

When you leave the building, choose to go left, right or straight ahead. Then go where the world takes you: look, listen, absorb. This is a drift without destination and without routine. This pack may help you see afresh as you drift. You can write, draw, tally, doodle on your pack as you like.

DRIFT

What here is permanent, transient or cyclical?

When is this place at its best?

What here inspires you or gives you hope?

What happens here that we
don't see?

Where is there excitement or
silence?

Where are there traces of joy,
dissent or disaster?

How do people make this place
their own?