

CARTOONIZED PHOTO BOOK · 8.5 x 11 · CMYK

A weekend.

Washington DC · November MMXXIV



BY ANTONIO & KIRSTEN

STYLE LOCKED · STUDIO GHIBLI · WATERCOLOUR

CHAPTER

I

the arrival

the night the trip was not yet a trip — only a booth, one slice, and the things we had not said.



*the first night, the booth at the back, the only place still serving — **one slice** between us, and everything we had not said yet about the trip.*

CHAPTER

II

sunday morning

six blocks down pennsylvania, the obelisk smaller than the book, the small things first.

23 · XI · 2024 - 23 · XI · 2024

2 MOMENTS



*sunday morning. **six blocks** down pennsylvania avenue, the bike-lane chevrons still wet from the night, the capitol smaller than i expected.*



*he had read about the obelisk since he was **twelve**. it was, he said, smaller than the book made it sound. the moon was still up.*

CHAPTER

III

the in-between

the photo nobody asked for. the question, in white chalk, that didn't fit on a wall.

23 · XI · 2024 - 23 · XI · 2024

2 MOMENTS



*the photo we took because **nobody** had asked us to. we were behind the metro, the orange railing, and we both squinted on the same count.*



*the exhibit asked, in white chalk on a black wall, **what war is this?** — and we did not, then, have an answer that fit on a wall.*

CHAPTER

IV

the lawn

the wind off the tidal basin. matching jackets we had not planned on matching.



*the lawn at the **capitol**, after lunch. the wind off the tidal basin came in long and cold and he, briefly, was the loudest thing on the grass.*



*the **old post office**, late afternoon, in matching jackets we had not planned on matching — yellow puffer, pink hat, two strangers' building behind us.*

CHAPTER

V

the room

her hand on my wrist, the watch face cool, the room we paid too much for.



*the last thing of the day, before either of us said it was the last thing of the day. **her hand** on my wrist, the watch face cool, the room we paid too much for.*

CHAPTER

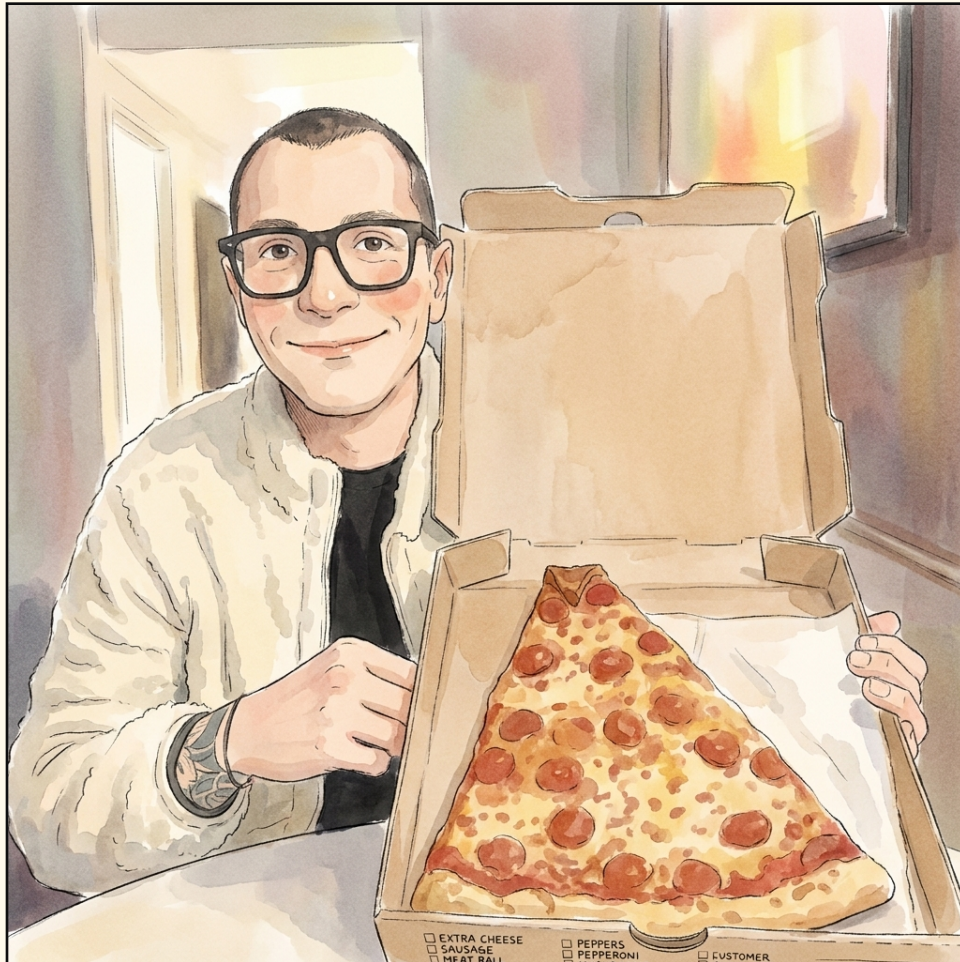
VI

the way back

monday. one slice from the same place. dolce razzo at eleven. the long way home.

2 4 . X I . 2 0 2 4 - 2 4 . X I . 2 0 2 4

2 M O M E N T S



monday morning. he asked where the **breakfast** was. we ordered one slice from the same place. he ate two, and i did not pretend to be surprised.



Dolce Razzo, eleven o'clock, the only ice-cream shop in dc with a name in italian. she ordered for both of us. we walked back the long way, and she taught me the word *atardecer*.

C O L O P H O N

This sample book was cartoonized by mi amor mi vida, in the studio's Studio Ghibli · watercolour style, from ten photographs taken by Antonio & Kirsten in Washington DC over the weekend of November 23–24, 2024.

It was rendered into a printable 8.5 × 11 inch CMYK PDF by the studio's house template, set in Times New Roman + Courier, and is one of more than a hundred styles the studio offers.

C A R T O O N I Z E D P H O T O B O O K · T I E R 1 0 2 · S T A N D A R D

M I A M O R M I V I D A . C O M / P R O D U C T S / C A R T O O N I Z E D - P D F

— *made by two* —

M M X X V I · W I L L I A M S B U R G · V A