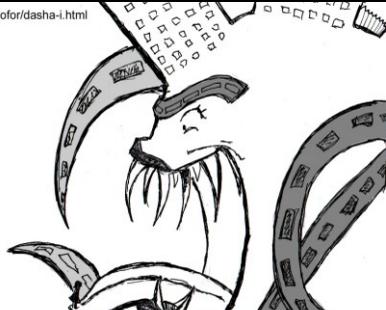


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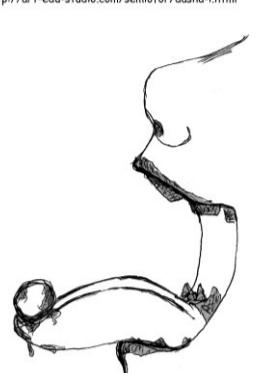
At the entrance to Kuntsevskaya metro station. That's the place where the city swallows me. An evil laugh.

http://art-edu-studio.com/semiofor/dasha-i.html



Next to a small grocery store on Leninskiy Prospect metro station. The horse laughter of three homeless people scares me. A homeless laugh.

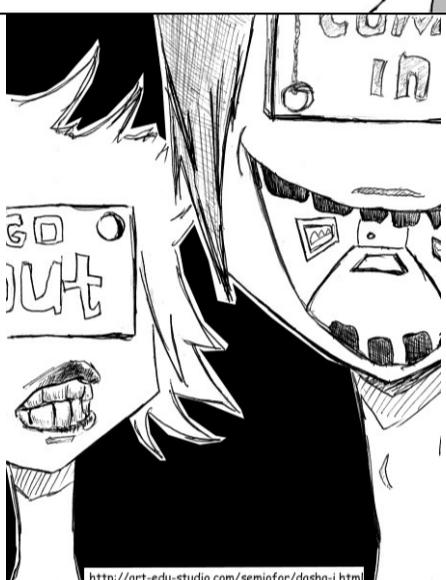
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At Kuntsevskaya bus stop. A girl has stuck out her tongue and I can see a candy stuck to it. It was sloppy and yucky. A sloppy laugh.

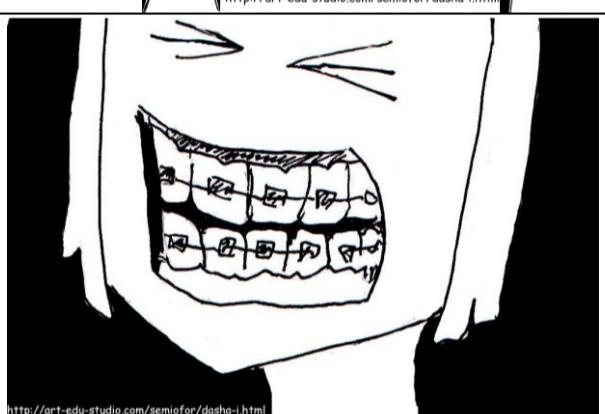


A noisy group of people is laughing loudly in the park near the art school. A boy is sitting next to them and sleeping. A contrast of tranquility and wild laughter.



I was asking how to get to the metro station. A girl turned away from me with an evil grin, but another young lady showed the direction to me and laughed. That happened near Avtozavodskaya station. A cheerful laugh.

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In the park on Vernadsky prospect. My friend bought a bar of chocolate. Satisfied smile.

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My friend and I were getting off near Starbucks on Chistye Prudy station, while a group of Chinese people were getting in and laughing. Chinese laugh.



I was walking out of the English school, and there were two girls entering the building and laughing. Of course, I bumped into one of them and saw her laughter. I have to admit, that was a scary laugh.

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