

Her Lepper leather seat is

worn M, worn S-smooth, worn smooth by countless rides, molded to the body, forming a body of its own.

It absorbed all that weather, sweat, and movement,
brushing itself against materials such as denim, cotton, corduroy, wool,
and even leather again sometimes.

Yet it is never arriving.

Palo santo change, I change,

It changes its surface each time it releases its scent: charred edges, softened wood,
and that terrifying shrinking shape over time.