

Storyboard

Based on Daniel Weinshenker's Grand Canyons:
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LEoTKxr9EyY>



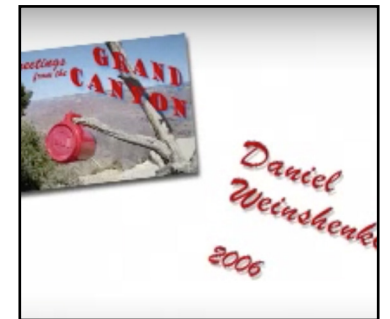
I think we thought it'd be funny, 25 years ago, to take pictures like this. After all, we were at the Grand Canyon, the whole family having

taken to the road in a rented yellow and white van for three weeks of the summer. On the drive down from San Francisco, my brother

and I played K-Tel's rock 80 album over and over again from the handheld cassette player in the back seat. Blondie's Heart of Glass and Gary Newman's Cars trying to make it above...

Soon after we returned, my parents separated. Sold our house and divorced. Everything we had was split up, packed in boxes and moved. But on that trip everything had seemed fine...

I still listen to talk radio at night, almost every night. Last year my wife bought me a pillow speaker so she could sleep.



This year I went back by chance to the Grand Canyon for the first time since that trip. In the car ride up from flagstaff I listened to the car tires on the road and thought about what I couldn't...

I don't think they're funny anymore, those pictures. The rock wall and the river that made the canyon that you almost can't see

and us pretending to be scared. And my parents pretending to pretend. Hanging off the edge of the world.

Lately, I've tried to stop listening to the radio at night, and put my ear to my wife's belly as she sleeps, trying to hear the heartbeat of our unborn child instead.

And sometimes I put my chest there, so that it can hear mine.