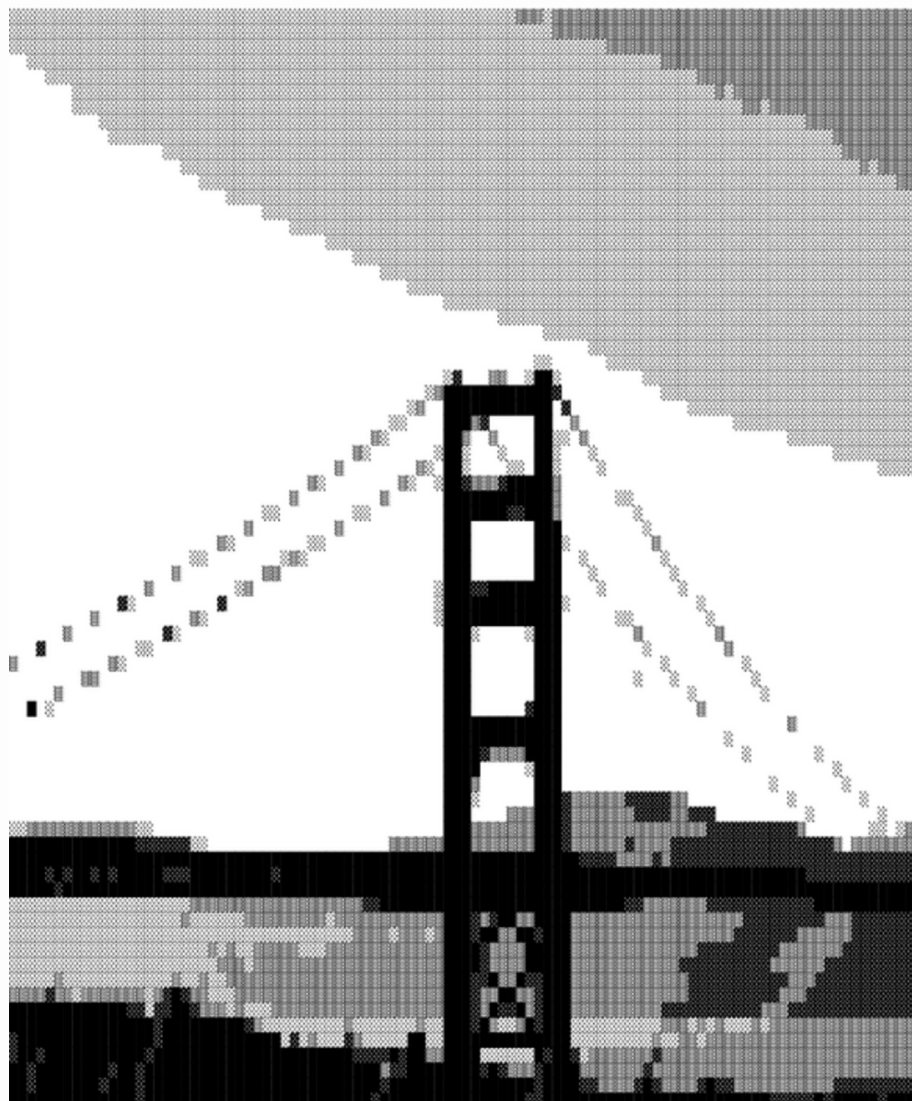
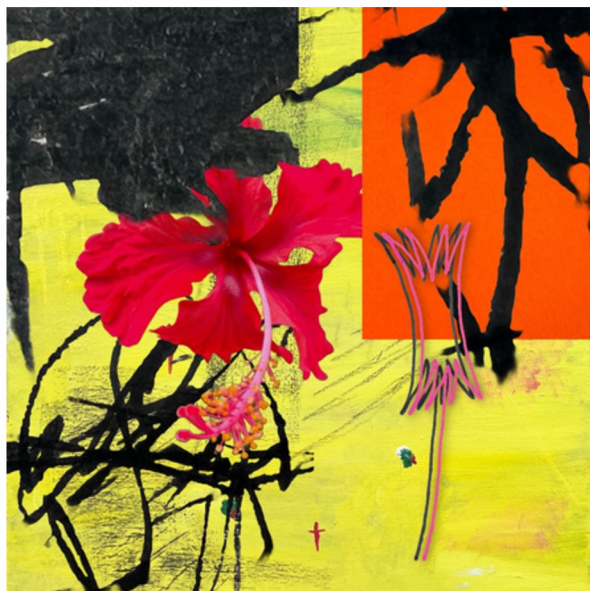


My first summer in San Francisco
by rburke
2025





“We shape our tools and thereafter our tools shape us”

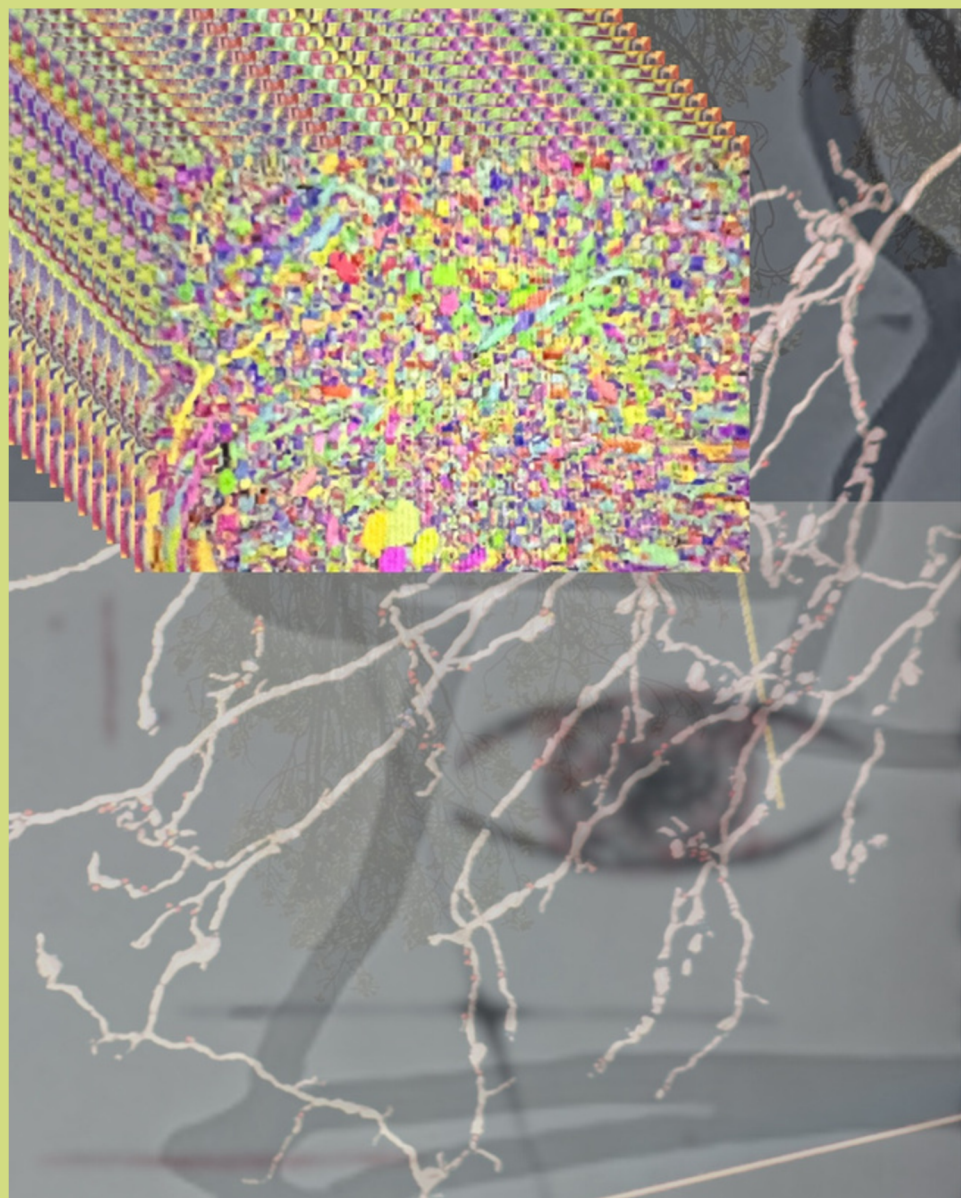




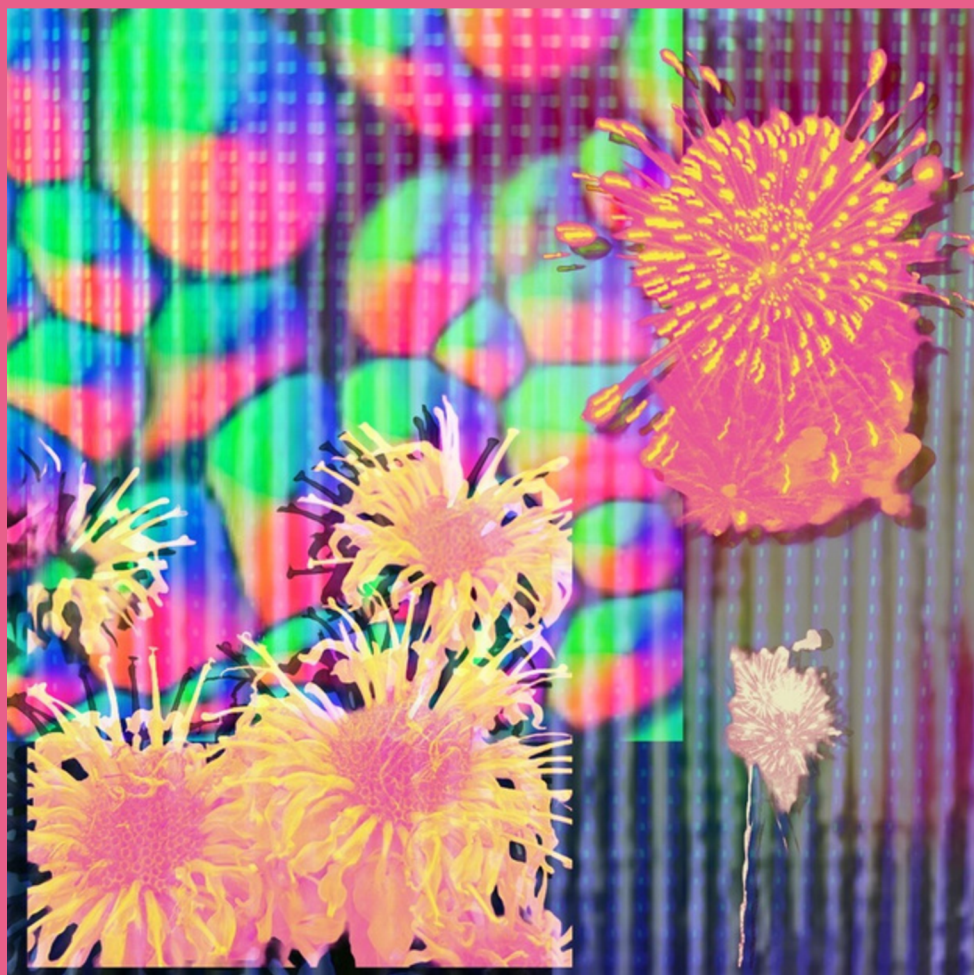
blue skies

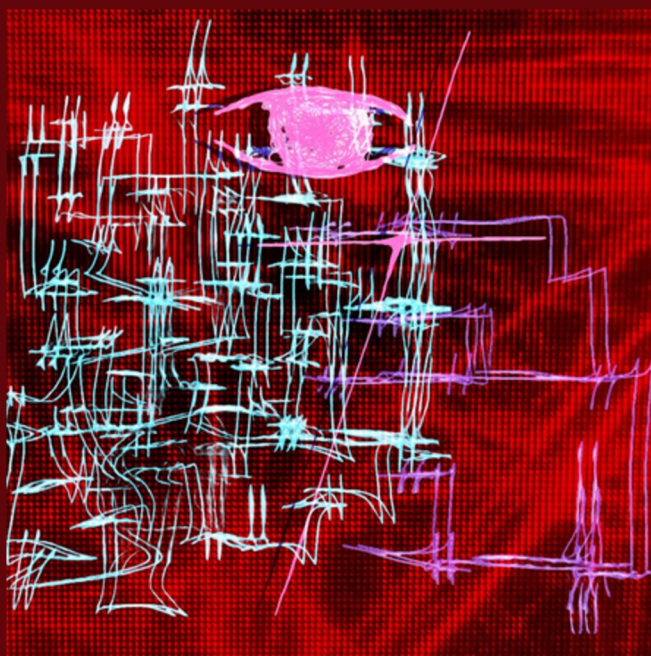


bike rides

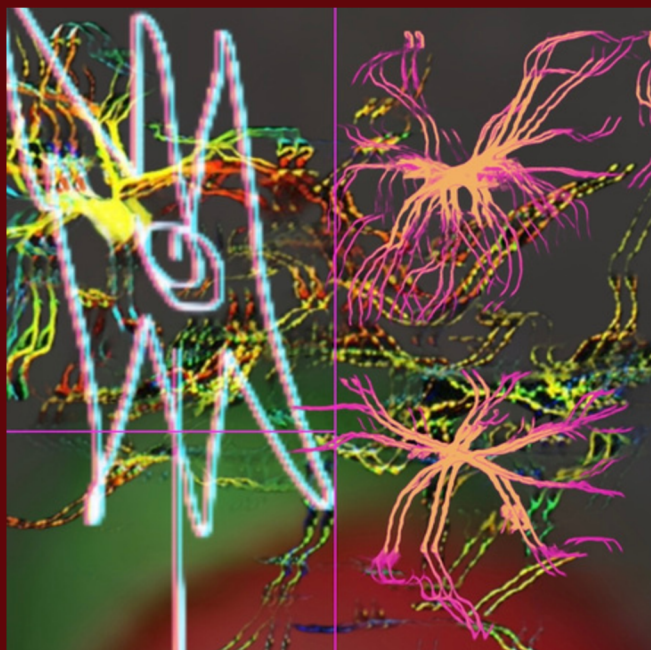








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RBURKE

a declaration of life. raw emotions condensed into a
screenshot of time. letting the unconscious breath.
the world is more connected than ever. why do we
choose the tools we do?

ai ai ai. agents. i want to run. improving human
agency hopefully.

