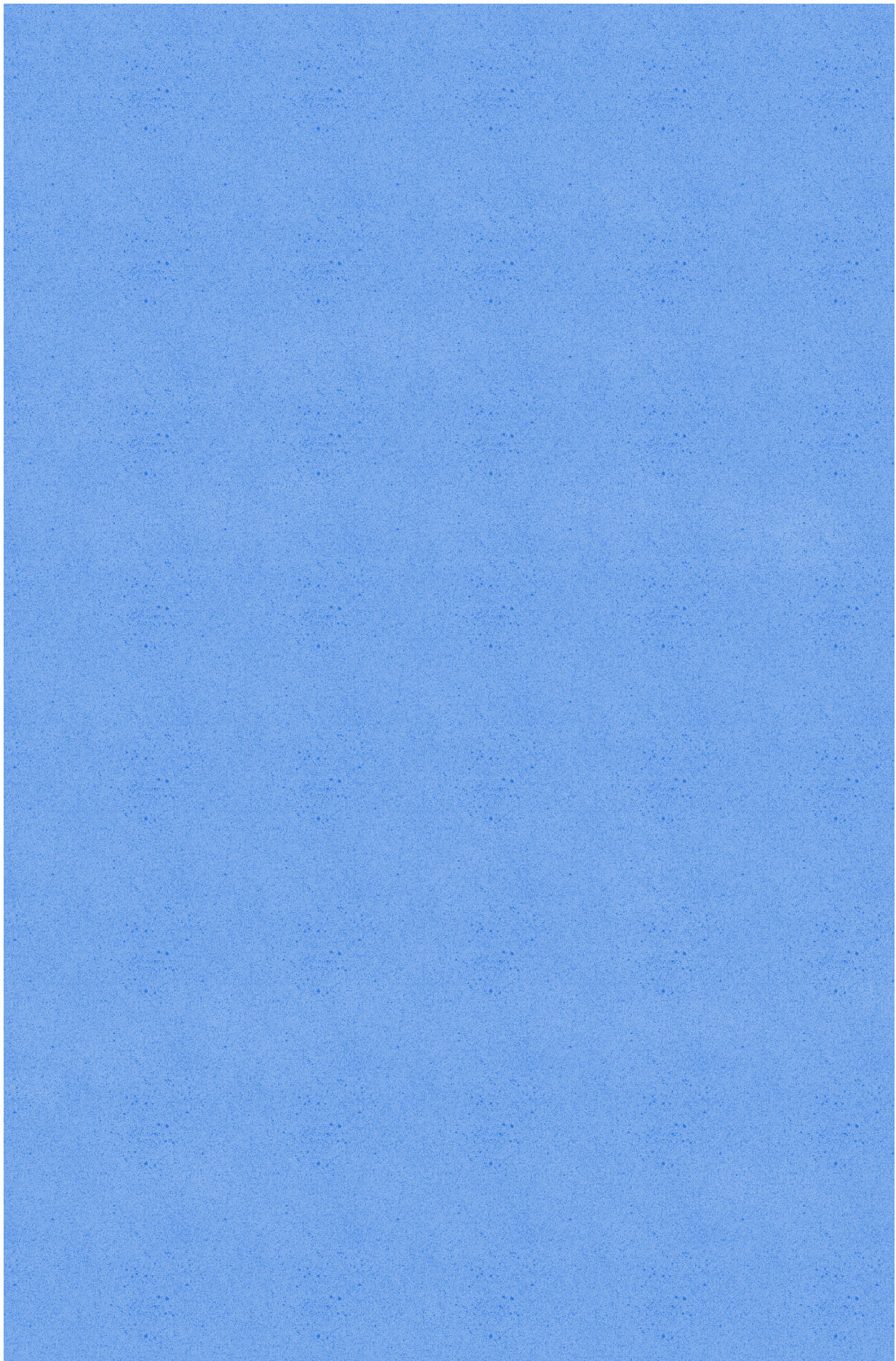


# BETWEEN Two PLACES

A journey in-between  
By Mirali Bokhiriya





# Chapters

**Introduction**

---

**Root**

---

**In-between**

---

**Doubt**

---

**Adaptation**

---

**Becoming**

---

**moment of light**

---

# Acknowledgement

**This book is dedicated to the spaces we carry within us  
—  
to memory, language and the feeling of being between  
places.**

**It reflects moments of change, uncertainty and quiet  
growth that shape who we become.**

**This book is about identity, transition and belonging —  
not as fixed ideas, but as something we continue to dis-  
cover.**

**Roots**

**I m between  
where i was  
where i am becoimg**

We carry home with us \_\_\_\_\_  
even when we leave \_\_\_\_\_  
But the words stays \_\_\_\_\_  
even when it is not spoken \_\_\_\_\_

Its Feel Like Some Of my  
Parts, Are Still In Home

Home is not always a place



**In-between**

**Not  
here**

Not  
here

**Not**

**Not**

**Not**

**There**

**There**

**There**

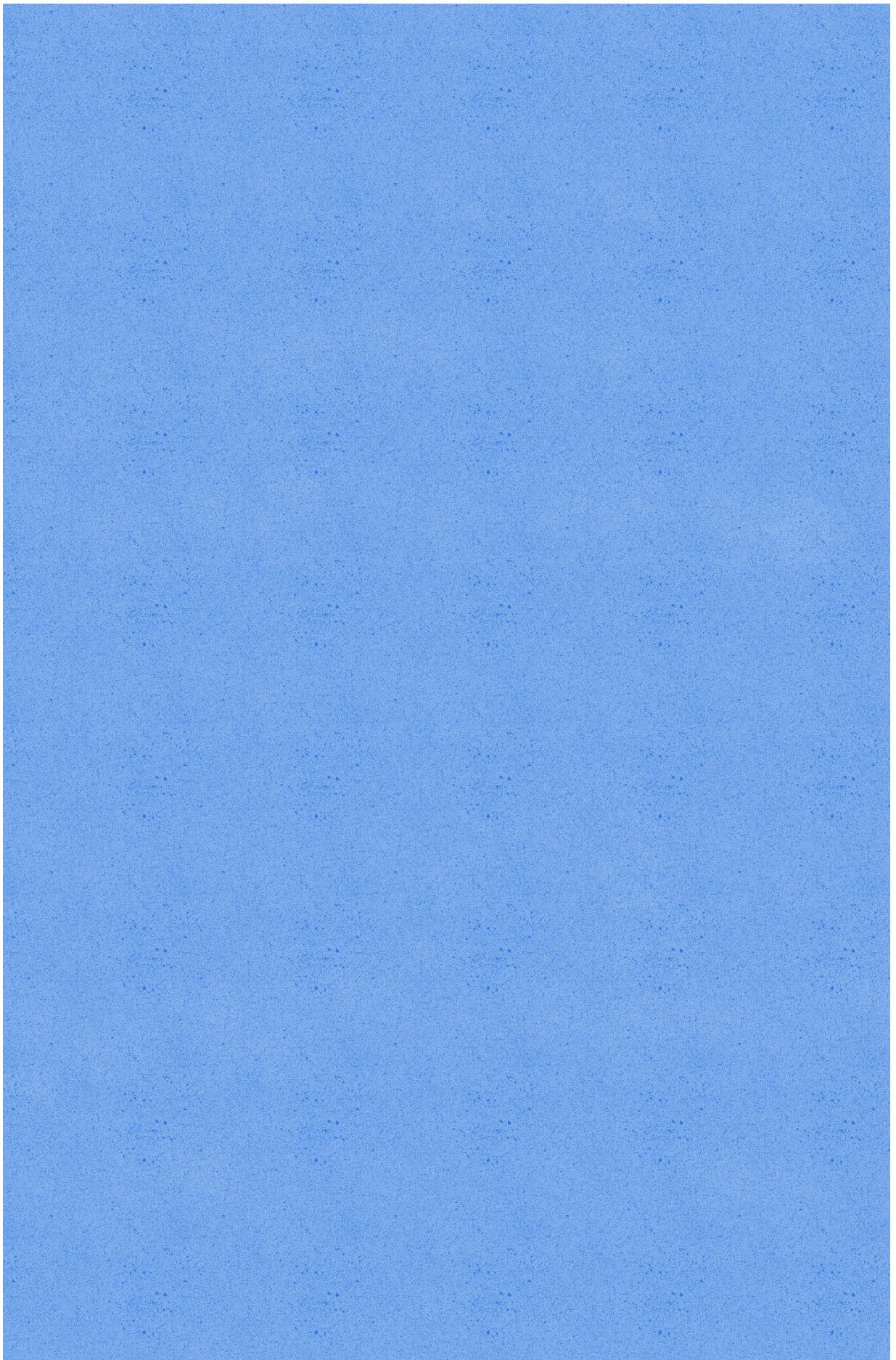
I feel like im somewhere  
not here, not there

I exist somewhere in between

Beloging feel unfamilliar

I exist somewhere in between





**Doubt**

Some days, I feel like it is  
easy to disappear.

Many times

I question myself

Where do I belong?  
can i really do this ?

Being surrounded by so many people can still feel  
empty.

Living between the past and the future,  
between comfort and growth,

between home  
and  
a new place  
is not always soft.

The noise  
around us  
does not  
always silence  
the loneliness within.

# **Adaptation**

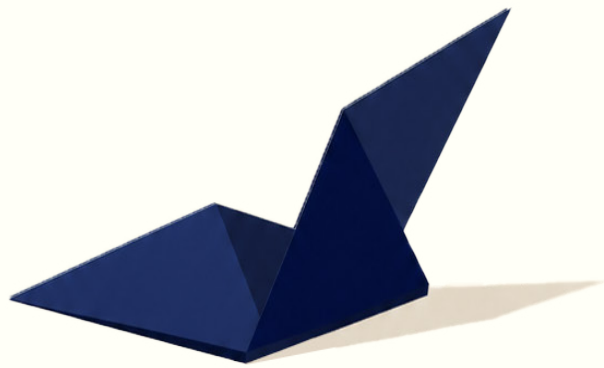
I have learned to adjust in silence,  
without a voice,  
without anyone noticing the battles  
within me.

i changed myself slowly,  
piece by piece,  
untill even i could barely  
regogize who  
i uses to be.

Adaptation is not always beautiful.  
Sometimes it means hiding your pain just to survive.  
Sometimes it means becoming strong in places where you once felt fragile.

People often see the change,  
but they do not see the sacrifices behind it.

Anyone who leaves their home to grow in  
another country learns this silently  
how to adapt,  
how to blend in,  
and how to carry loneliness  
without letting it show.



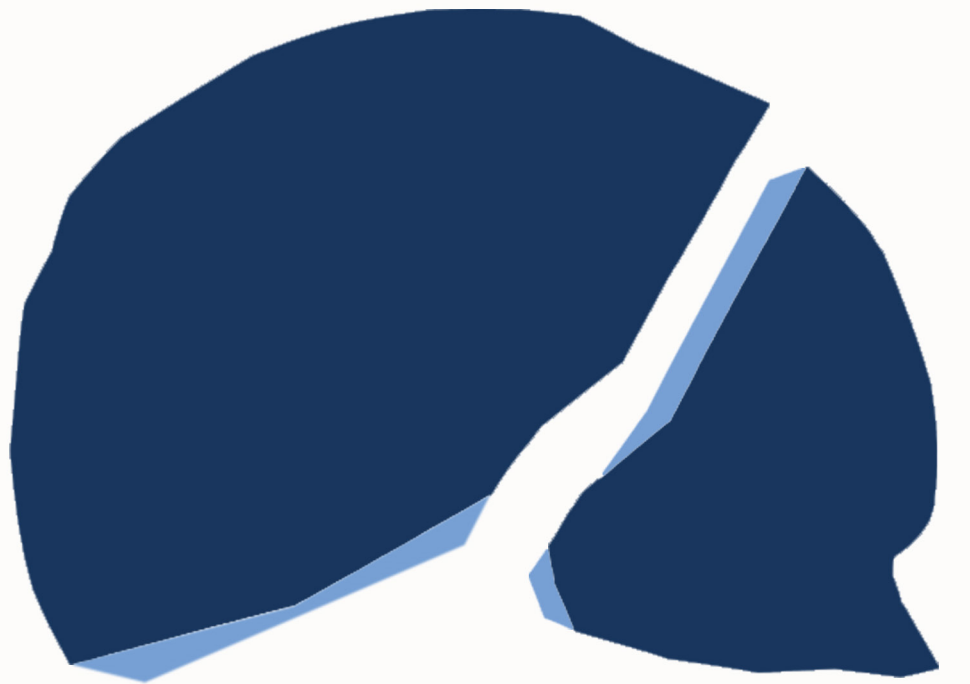
**Becoming**

People often see the change,  
but they do not see the sacrifices behind it.

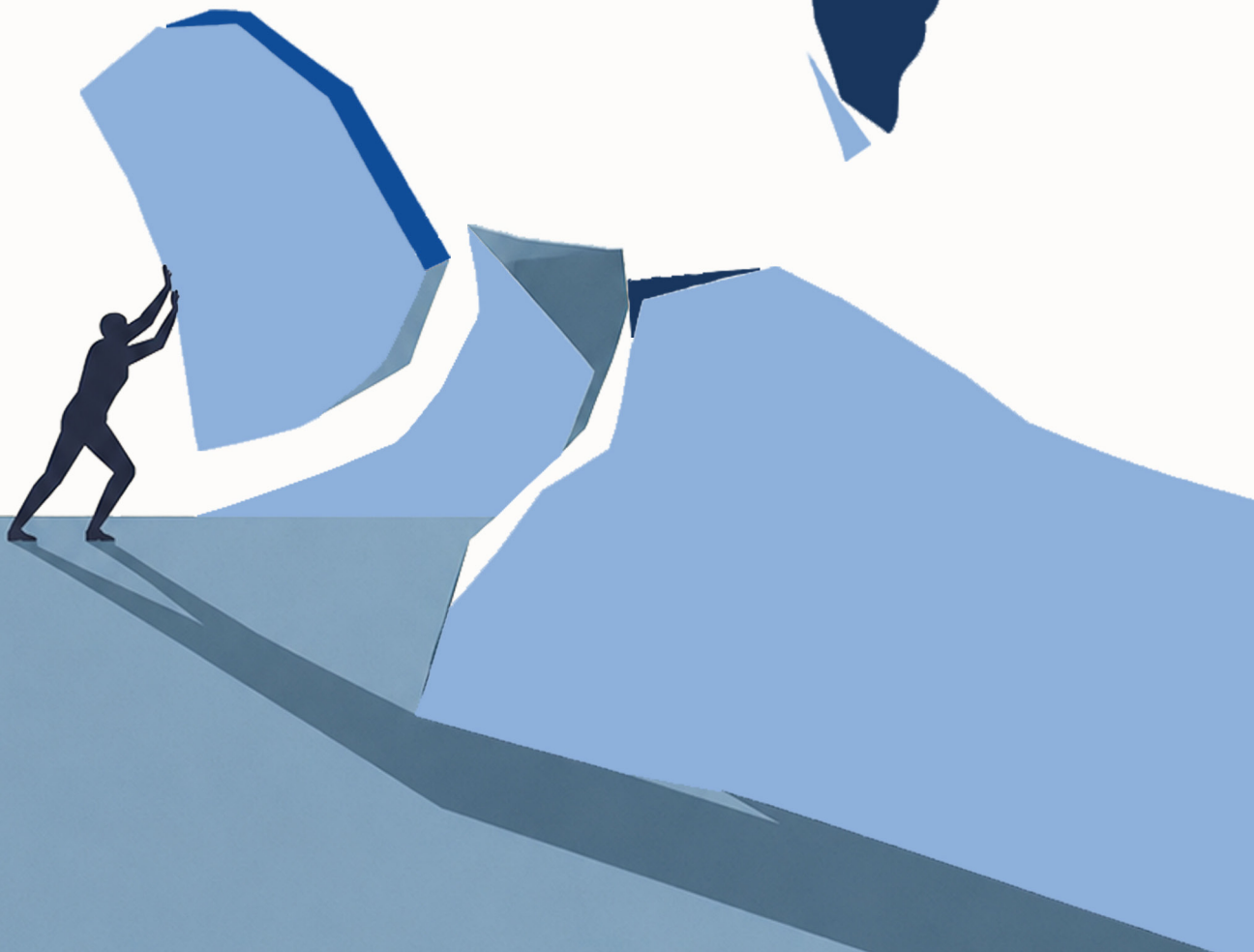
We become  
something new

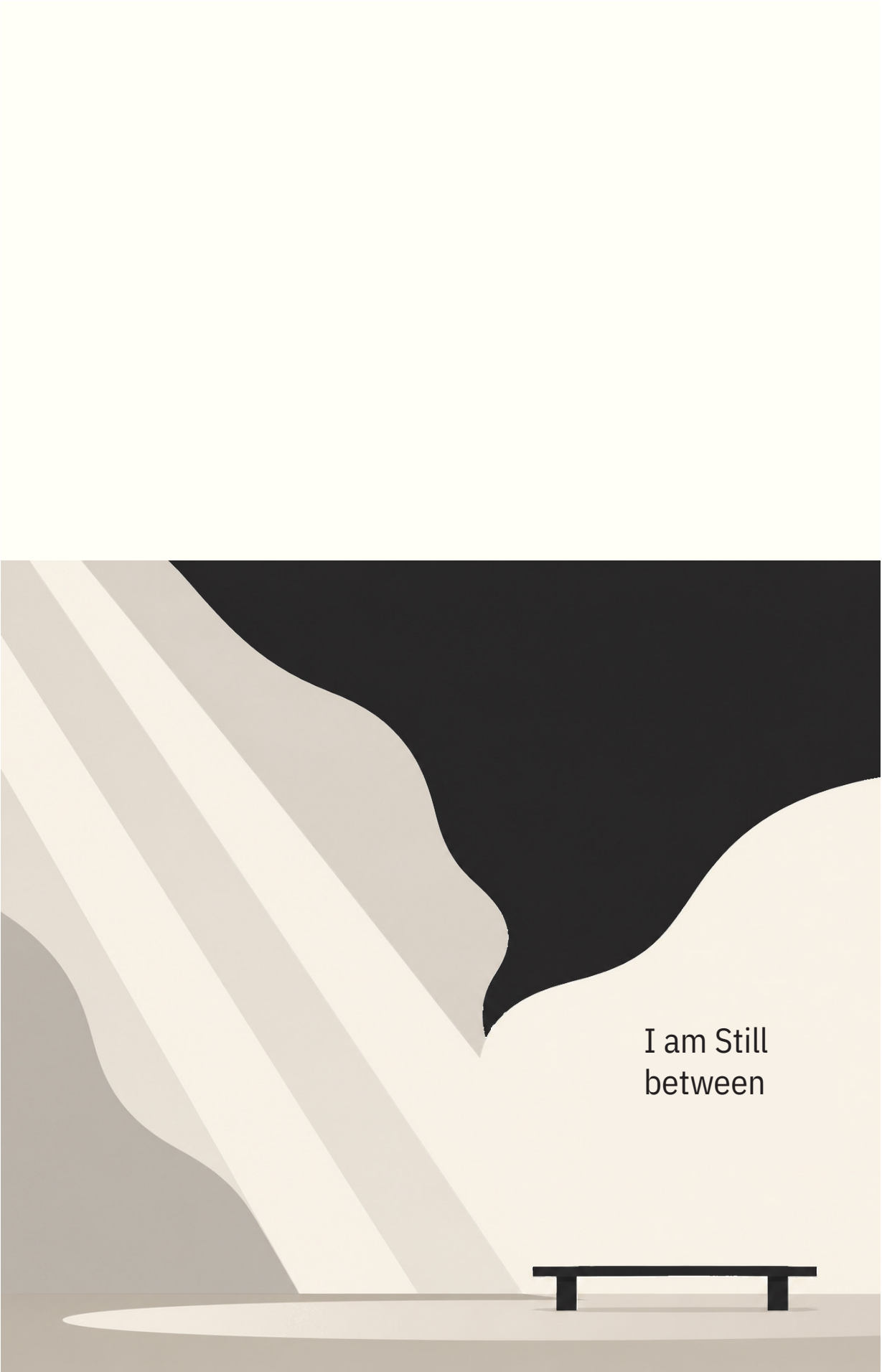
Not one thing  
not the other

But both



We become  
something new





I am Still  
between

The background is a vertical rectangle filled with horizontal, textured brushstrokes in various shades of blue, from dark navy to light sky blue. The strokes are layered and slightly blurred, creating a sense of depth and movement. The overall effect is reminiscent of a watercolor or oil painting. The text 'moment of light' is centered horizontally and vertically in a clean, white, sans-serif font.

**moment of light**


There is space  
for all that we are

I am Still  
between



The image features a vertical rectangular frame filled with an abstract, textured background of various shades of blue. The colors range from deep, dark navy blues to lighter, almost white-blue tones, creating a sense of depth and movement. The texture appears to be a mix of soft, painterly strokes and more defined, layered bands of color. In the center of this blue field, the word "BETWEEN" is written in a clean, white, sans-serif, all-caps font. The letters are bold and evenly spaced, standing out prominently against the darker blue background behind them.

**BETWEEN**

A white silhouette of a person standing on a white peak against a blue background. The person is facing forward, and the peak is a simple, rounded shape. The background is a solid blue color.

Not here.  
Not there.  
In the spaces  
We learn to become.

Between two places  
A journey in-between

Between Two Places is an emotionally driven publication exploring themes of identity, transition and belonging through personal reflection, visual experimentation and conceptual storytelling.