
24 November | 10 February, 2023

At the beginning of an endless time present
I emerge from this limit as a perpetual desire
on the trail of the unexpected change

Bodies collapse as detritus
On the frame of a wet architecture
Shimmering and crawling
through this infinite wandering

Then the initiation begins

One
Or two
or even more, They contain the unexpected presence of the others.

Then become something else..
Into the void of this luminescent ruin

Deriving,
Imagining,
Suspending the time
And then living outside this space
where we could possibly be the shapes we create for us

We turn into seeds that could feed other species

Toxic ashes consume the epidermis
Unveiling the traces of the human
By the whisper of the changing time

Gently reclined in a silent womb

Through a perpetual incarnation
of life, death and recovery
The utopian desire become tangible

Between the corners of the street
Trying to turn them into ash
and recompose them with all my heat

I dream to destroy the scaffolding of the present
Leaving the invisible traces of this violent act
While the sun slowly emerges on the damp edge of the dust

Dark shadows clouding the sight
While I lose the prospective and
A glimpse of hope arise
in the marble dust of this world.

Endlessly the sun emerge from the dust of this planet...

and say goodbye to us once again