There is only you in the word you. In the end of the reading last, the longest of runs. The longest of rains: the silver linen of silence.

Window by.

Each time is uncertain as

half past

M

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diff ere

The T-time – time of the cross:

When the inanimate wants to die like the living: the chair, the choir, the chess, when a pawn falls under a chair and loses its color, its weight.

ab

s a grown up.

Hour is later than the day, the month, the year. Wisdom is taken back by the asphalt: it bares the bones

of glass. It's taken back by lamps that now would shine as if there were no other lamps around.

