

Void Fragments

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A murmuring machine

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The Mass Factory

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Preface

Void Fragments is the fruit of a Python-based procedural monologue generator inspired by Samuel Beckett's *Texts for Nothing*. It is not a program output in the technical sense, but a literary work born from algorithmic composition—an autonomous voice that speaks without body, circles around silence, and persists despite having nothing to say.

The text unfolds through six generative modes: aphoristic shards, obsessive questioning, compulsive repetition, pure negation, catalogues of absence, and murmuring continuities. These modes echo Beckett's late prose not by imitation, but by resonance—reconstructing his existential cadence through original templates, curated fragments, and stochastic rhythm.

No sentence is copied from Beckett's published works. Every line is generated from scratch using a system of linguistic constraints, weighted lexicons, and poetic filters. The source code that produced this volume is included in the appendix not as documentation, but as a score: a set of instructions for a voice that cannot stop, even when it has nothing left to utter.

— Joe ApocaLips, November 2025.

Neither form, nor presence, nor even the shadow of silence
no me

Without body, without mind, without nothing, and yet he feels

Neither face, nor silence, nor even the shadow of form

No time, and yet one says

No time, and yet he stays

No time, and yet it continues

Without shadow, without movement, without room, and yet I speak

Neither word, nor eye, nor even the shadow of memory
no body, no name, and yet a voice
No mind, never face, always without movement
Echo, purpose, future: none of it
No time, and yet one knows
No thought, and yet it says
No space, no language, and yet be silent

Neither face, nor room, nor even the shadow of shadow

No time, and yet I repeat

No voice, and yet one endures

No voice, never light, always without sense

No sense, never sound, always without soul

Neither chair, nor body, nor even the shadow of form
Without language, without mind, without foot, and yet it continues
No breath, never word, always without mind
without knowing, without power, without end
is it too little?

Neither hand, nor memory, nor even the shadow of mind
No silence, and yet he exists
is it sufficient?

No will, and yet she stays

No word, never foot, always without place

No mouth, no breath, and yet exists

Neither strength, nor shadow, nor even the shadow of space

No mouth, no space, and yet continues

is this the end?

No hand, no mind, and yet stay

No chair, never language, always without voice
without body

No time, and yet I erase

Neither name, nor thought, nor even the shadow of light
no mouth, and yet it speaks

No past, no name, and yet continue

No presence, never foot, always without soul
is it over?

No shadow, no soul, and yet continue

No mouth, no foot, and yet stays

No thought, and yet she knows

No voice, and yet she speaks

No purpose, never light, always without soul

Neither hand, nor time, nor even the shadow of name
Without silence, without face, without space, and yet he is
No soul, no hand, and yet know
No time, and yet one feels
is it too late?
Neither word, nor language, nor even the shadow of name
No nothing, and yet he feels

Neither breath, nor purpose, nor even the shadow of soul
Without sense, without will, without purpose, and yet I begin
Sound, eye, time: none of it
No purpose, and yet I speak
No echo, no mind, and yet can

Neither body, nor shadow, nor even the shadow of sound

Place, word, space: none of it

No mouth, no body, and yet begins

No future, and yet I continue

No mouth, no echo, and yet speaks

No mouth, no light, and yet stays

Neither presence, nor word, nor even the shadow of soul

Shadow, trace, mind: none of it

No room, never body, always without soul

is it different?

No time, and yet one knows
no word, and yet it speaks ceaselessly
Neither memory, nor purpose, nor even the shadow of silence
No chair, and yet one continues
Without past, without will, without foot, and yet he endures
No place, and yet one begins
without memory, without trace, and yet I know
Without place, without room, without sense, and yet I repeat
once more?

No space, and yet he stays
no body, no voice, and yet it speaks
No strength, never presence, always without memory
No time, and yet it goes
no echo, and yet it answers
is that all?

Time, thought, place: none of it

No presence, and yet she endures

why go on?

Movement, hand, strength: none of it

No body, no will, and yet know

Neither trace, nor language, nor even the shadow of place

Sound, place, will: none of it

No mouth, no will, and yet understands
neither here, nor elsewhere, nowhere and there
No place, no will, and yet be silent
No shadow, never future, always without face

No hand, never purpose, always without memory

No time, and yet one feels

Without nothing, without will, without strength, and yet I can

No time, and yet I begin

Without light, without movement, without face, and yet one exists

no me

Face, eye, language: none of it

No room, and yet one understands

No light, never soul, always without sound

Neither presence, nor sense, nor even the shadow of nothing

No mouth, no echo, and yet ends

No silence, no will, and yet can

No soul, and yet I continue

No mouth, no hand, and yet can

No mouth, no space, and yet repeats

Neither breath, nor chair, nor even the shadow of thought

No time, and yet she understands

no body, no name, and yet a voice

No dust, never nothing, always without chair

No name, no will, and yet whisper

Without language, without nothing, without eye, and yet I stay

Without trace, without dust, without space, and yet it goes

No thought, never light, always without movement

No shadow, never word, always without name

No time, and yet it stays

No echo, never reason, always without shadow

Without purpose, without word, without dust, and yet she ends

No light, and yet I continue

No mouth, no place, and yet stays

No purpose, and yet it has

No language, and yet I can

Without purpose, without past, without language, and yet it is silent

without memory, without trace, and yet I know

Without time, without voice, without eye, and yet it stays

surely nothing

No face, and yet she persists
No will, never face, always without sense
Neither name, nor language, nor even the shadow of chair
No mouth, no soul, and yet speaks
No presence, and yet it can
Neither dust, nor memory, nor even the shadow of eye
No breath, and yet she is silent
No time, and yet I have
a word, again

No time, and yet one can

Space, face, foot: none of it

no echo, and yet it answers

No memory, no silence, and yet leave

Without will, without shadow, without sense, and yet I say

Voice, nothing, reason: none of it

Neither movement, nor time, nor even the shadow of presence

Dust, mind, silence: none of it

No mouth, no hand, and yet ends

No purpose, never shadow, always without name

no word, and yet it speaks ceaselessly

Without place, without foot, without silence, and yet she is silent

What if nothing answers?

No time, and yet I feel

without body

No strength, never thought, always without past

No presence, never silence, always without breath

what does it mean?

No memory, no strength, and yet continue
No presence, never thought, always without eye
no body, no voice, and yet it speaks
no mouth, and yet it speaks
No mouth, no reason, and yet is
No nothing, no purpose, and yet feel
is it nothing?

neither here, nor elsewhere, nowhere and there

No voice, and yet she can

Without nothing, without language, without movement, and yet I am

Neither language, nor face, nor even the shadow of mind

what's the point?

Movement, breath, light: none of it

Without thought, without word, without movement, and yet he persists

No soul, no reason, and yet end

Neither thought, nor word, nor even the shadow of face

Neither mind, nor soul, nor even the shadow of dust

probably that's it

No time, and yet he has

Without mind, without thought, without sound, and yet one feels

Space, word, face: none of it

No time, and yet it erases

No mind, and yet it ends

shall we go on?

without knowing, without power, without end

Nothing, presence, foot: none of it

No voice, and yet it ends

no body, no name, and yet a voice

No echo, and yet one has

Dust, strength, nothing: none of it

No silence, and yet he continues

is it finished?

No mouth, no will, and yet erases

No mouth, no form, and yet knows

No form, never eye, always without reason

No reason, no past, and yet speak

Neither hand, nor sense, nor even the shadow of place

No time, and yet it goes

Without movement, without silence, without soul, and yet I am silent

Without memory, without light, without time, and yet he is

Without name, without silence, without language, and yet one speaks

No mouth, no face, and yet is

No dust, never future, always without past

Without reason, without time, without presence, and yet it speaks

no body, no voice, and yet it speaks

is it worse?

Without memory, without thought, without word, and yet she knows

Presence, movement, time: none of it

Without face, without presence, without memory, and yet I have

and after that?

Without voice, without dust, without form, and yet he is
no echo, and yet it answers

Without future, without language, without name, and yet he says
Language, light, body: none of it

Without strength, without shadow, without silence, and yet one can
what if that's all?

Neither light, nor purpose, nor even the shadow of past
without body

Neither movement, nor form, nor even the shadow of word

Neither future, nor face, nor even the shadow of sense

Time, echo, purpose: none of it

Neither body, nor hand, nor even the shadow of name
No time, and yet I understand
Neither word, nor reason, nor even the shadow of silence
Space, eye, light: none of it
No time, and yet she can
No name, and yet I am
No time, and yet one erases
without memory, without trace, and yet I know
is it surely nothing?

No time, and yet he speaks

Without space, without voice, without sense, and yet I persist

No breath, no room, and yet say

No body, and yet she knows

No hand, and yet he says

No strength, no body, and yet understand

No breath, never foot, always without sound

Without hand, without form, without voice, and yet she continues

Silence, word, body: none of it

that's all.

No time, and yet it repeats

No time, and yet she continues

neither here, nor elsewhere, nowhere and there

Without space, without memory, without form, and yet one feels

No reason, no face, and yet be silent

Movement, chair, silence: none of it

Neither word, nor dust, nor even the shadow of memory

No mouth, no thought, and yet repeats

No name, never room, always without time

Neither echo, nor presence, nor even the shadow of chair

Neither room, nor nothing, nor even the shadow of form

Sound, echo, memory: none of it

Is being silent enough?

No mouth, no movement, and yet speaks

Without hand, without future, without echo, and yet one persists

No hand, never face, always without echo

Hand, time, chair: none of it

No echo, never sound, always without hand

No time, and yet it repeats

Neither name, nor place, nor even the shadow of past

No voice, and yet he continues

No trace, and yet it can

Without presence, without space, without body, and yet she knows

No breath, never chair, always without sense

Without past, without movement, without dust, and yet I can

No time, and yet he feels

No time, and yet she is

am I speaking again?

No time, and yet I feel

No strength, and yet one continues

No time, and yet one waits

No sound, and yet I go

after that?

No mouth, no light, and yet speaks

No mind, no hand, and yet repeat

No face, never chair, always without body

is it starting again?

No mouth, no name, and yet speaks
Memory, language, name: none of it
No time, and yet I speak
Word, reason, room: none of it
No mouth, no presence, and yet can
No memory, and yet I whisper
nothing more.

Neither word, nor will, nor even the shadow of name

no mouth, and yet it speaks

No time, and yet it endures

Neither word, nor silence, nor even the shadow of space

is there anything left to say?

Space, strength, room: none of it

No eye, and yet one begins

Without chair, without will, without presence, and yet I leave

No time, and yet one leaves

No silence, and yet one knows

No movement, no body, and yet speak

Without name, without sense, without dust, and yet it waits

No nothing, no foot, and yet know

Neither chair, nor breath, nor even the shadow of soul

Neither word, nor voice, nor even the shadow of language

Neither time, nor voice, nor even the shadow of strength

No mouth, no place, and yet knows

no me

No light, and yet it waits

No time, and yet he endures

No mouth, no time, and yet has
without knowing, without power, without end
Neither eye, nor language, nor even the shadow of shadow
Hand, light, past: none of it
no reply.

no word, and yet it speaks ceaselessly

No sound, no reason, and yet have

No place, no thought, and yet persist

Without trace, without presence, without soul, and yet one endures
always the same?

No strength, never silence, always without shadow
Neither chair, nor place, nor even the shadow of mind
Without voice, without shadow, without reason, and yet I exist
Without word, without breath, without form, and yet I persist
no body, no name, and yet a voice
is it too much?

No mouth, no presence, and yet knows
no body, no voice, and yet it speaks
No voice, never breath, always without room
No time, and yet she knows
No past, never light, always without memory
No language, and yet she leaves
Hand, language, past: none of it
No time, and yet it can
again, nothing.

Without sound, without voice, without body, and yet he persists

Silence, breath, movement: none of it

Without place, without face, without purpose, and yet I persist

No form, and yet I repeat

No time, and yet she speaks

Without body, without light, without voice, and yet I continue

No mouth, no foot, and yet understands

nothing remains.

Memory, presence, light: none of it
No mouth, no dust, and yet endures
No purpose, and yet she understands
No mouth, no strength, and yet goes
what am I saying?

Neither purpose, nor time, nor even the shadow of reason
Without nothing, without echo, without body, and yet she ends
Without future, without reason, without mind, and yet it knows
Hand, language, sense: none of it
No time, and yet she speaks

No time, and yet she whispers
No purpose, never body, always without past
Neither place, nor breath, nor even the shadow of form
Neither reason, nor dust, nor even the shadow of shadow
Without language, without sound, without past, and yet one waits
No mouth, no shadow, and yet knows
No nothing, never memory, always without silence
truly everything?

Neither space, nor silence, nor even the shadow of hand

Neither light, nor chair, nor even the shadow of mind

Past, sound, eye: none of it

No mouth, no sound, and yet has

no me

No time, and yet one is silent

again this

No past, and yet she can

Without movement, without sense, without presence, and yet she says

No mouth, no mind, and yet knows

No mouth, no place, and yet whispers

No form, no word, and yet leave

Is repeating enough?

Neither space, nor light, nor even the shadow of face

Neither thought, nor nothing, nor even the shadow of strength
without body

Neither reason, nor trace, nor even the shadow of room

No breath, never sound, always without place

No space, never chair, always without face

Word, presence, sense: none of it

Place, silence, word: none of it

Silence, sound, name: none of it

could it be nothing?

No place, and yet she whispers

No future, and yet I continue

No movement, no past, and yet speak

No time, and yet I end

No mouth, no strength, and yet knows

No sound, never reason, always without memory

No mouth, no shadow, and yet continues

Silence, shadow, memory: none of it

No mouth, no eye, and yet waits

who is speaking?

No strength, and yet he can

No face, no hand, and yet have

is it always nothing?

No mouth, no hand, and yet says

No time, and yet it says

No time, and yet she repeats

Neither space, nor sound, nor even the shadow of eye
nothing, or almost

no mouth, and yet it speaks

Breath, dust, hand: none of it

No movement, and yet I continue

No voice, no soul, and yet be silent

No reason, no movement, and yet understand

Without dust, without room, without silence, and yet it ends
neither here, nor elsewhere, nowhere and there
No time, and yet one is
No past, no light, and yet be

No silence, no eye, and yet whisper

Without room, without breath, without foot, and yet it stays

No mouth, no hand, and yet waits

No time, and yet he can

No sound, no echo, and yet be silent

No space, no breath, and yet continue

without knowing, without power, without end

what remains?

No body, and yet it feels

Time, echo, strength: none of it

No room, never nothing, always without place

No shadow, no name, and yet exist

that's all there is

No soul, no mind, and yet erase

No memory, no name, and yet be silent

Neither voice, nor nothing, nor even the shadow of eye

Without sense, without foot, without space, and yet one understands
no word, and yet it speaks ceaselessly

No chair, no foot, and yet be

is that already something?

Thought, name, place: none of it

Word, movement, light: none of it

No time, and yet she speaks

No breath, and yet it can

No mouth, no will, and yet has

No nothing, never face, always without room

no echo, and yet it answers

No dust, never reason, always without name

No reason, and yet I endure

No face, and yet she can

No time, and yet one speaks

No mouth, no language, and yet feels

No form, never foot, always without memory

No space, no reason, and yet repeat

Without foot, without voice, without shadow, and yet one continues

No mouth, no silence, and yet is
No form, and yet I feel
No space, no silence, and yet can
without memory, without trace, and yet I know
does it mean anything?

Neither echo, nor time, nor even the shadow of will
Without body, without nothing, without face, and yet she begins
No foot, and yet he erases
Without hand, without room, without time, and yet she is silent
without memory, without trace, and yet I know
No body, no light, and yet speak
wordless.

No presence, no word, and yet whisper

Neither silence, nor hand, nor even the shadow of thought

Is existing enough?

No time, and yet it stays

Sense, body, soul: none of it

another word

Language, soul, purpose: none of it

No time, and yet she speaks

No soul, and yet she feels

Presence, future, sense: none of it

is it now?

Without echo, without trace, without will, and yet he says

No place, and yet I am silent

Neither place, nor breath, nor even the shadow of word

No space, no light, and yet whisper

No time, and yet I speak

No hand, and yet I say

neither here, nor elsewhere, nowhere and there
Neither thought, nor past, nor even the shadow of word
no body, no name, and yet a voice
no echo, and yet it answers
Time, silence, voice: none of it
no mouth, and yet it speaks
is this the beginning?

No mind, and yet she is

No time, and yet I am silent

No mouth, no voice, and yet ends

Light, breath, purpose: none of it

No time, and yet it says

Without language, without movement, without room, and yet it repeats

No time, and yet he continues

No soul, and yet he leaves

Dust, sense, mind: none of it

Soul, mind, shadow: none of it

Form, hand, purpose: none of it

no me

No presence, never sound, always without voice

No mouth, no name, and yet understands

Without past, without space, without form, and yet one continues

Neither sound, nor memory, nor even the shadow of echo

No chair, never sound, always without eye

No mouth, no reason, and yet stays

No presence, never language, always without time

Neither mind, nor form, nor even the shadow of purpose

Reason, presence, breath: none of it

Must one mean, even without sense?

No mouth, no shadow, and yet waits

Without foot, without breath, without time, and yet I erase

No time, and yet it speaks

No soul, and yet it says

No mouth, no body, and yet knows

Voice, light, strength: none of it

Neither future, nor echo, nor even the shadow of thought

that's all we have

Neither soul, nor mind, nor even the shadow of sound

No past, no strength, and yet begin

so now?

Without room, without name, without echo, and yet I stay

No language, and yet he has

No time, and yet it continues

No mouth, no eye, and yet says

No mouth, no past, and yet speaks

No time, and yet he erases

No name, and yet it can

Neither purpose, nor reason, nor even the shadow of body

Presence, name, language: none of it

Without reason, without word, without breath, and yet one is silent

Neither foot, nor mind, nor even the shadow of movement

No time, and yet it has

No room, no shadow, and yet stay

without knowing, without power, without end

nothing else to say?

No dust, never soul, always without sound

No time, and yet he begins

No sense, and yet he speaks

Neither movement, nor chair, nor even the shadow of light

who am I speaking to?

No body, and yet he has

Neither chair, nor future, nor even the shadow of space

no word, and yet it speaks ceaselessly

No mouth, no memory, and yet whispers

already gone.

No room, and yet it speaks

No mouth, no light, and yet repeats

Neither trace, nor reason, nor even the shadow of foot

No shadow, and yet one is

Foot, language, face: none of it

without body

No time, and yet she understands

No mouth, no echo, and yet is

Will, sense, face: none of it

No time, and yet it stays

no body, no voice, and yet it speaks

No mouth, no nothing, and yet is silent

Without name, without movement, without purpose, and yet it is silent

Light, word, shadow: none of it

No time, and yet he exists

always the same thing.

without body

No word, no presence, and yet end

No strength, never reason, always without purpose

No nothing, and yet one is

No face, never nothing, always without will

No strength, no space, and yet persist

Will, reason, foot: none of it

Body, silence, eye: none of it

No sound, never past, always without shadow

Neither dust, nor movement, nor even the shadow of hand

No body, no echo, and yet speak

Neither room, nor language, nor even the shadow of chair

No soul, and yet he understands

No time, no trace, and yet endure

No time, never dust, always without language

No mouth, no space, and yet persists

No time, and yet she knows

No language, no form, and yet speak

no me

No movement, never eye, always without mind

am I speaking for nothing?

Neither room, nor thought, nor even the shadow of mind

No movement, no presence, and yet repeat

Without mind, without will, without echo, and yet it understands

No mouth, no place, and yet is silent

Neither nothing, nor voice, nor even the shadow of time

Neither silence, nor chair, nor even the shadow of echo

really the same?

No time, and yet I persist

Without past, without soul, without voice, and yet it whispers

No eye, no sense, and yet speak

no body, no voice, and yet it speaks

No chair, no echo, and yet erase

void.

No mouth, no light, and yet has
No strength, and yet she is silent
No place, never strength, always without shadow
no body, no name, and yet a voice
No voice, no light, and yet speak
No reason, never hand, always without room

No mouth, no dust, and yet can

No mouth, no hand, and yet leaves

No breath, no echo, and yet speak

No word, never past, always without light

No mouth, no space, and yet is

Without strength, without mind, without name, and yet I continue

No mouth, no body, and yet is silent

No voice, and yet she speaks

Neither form, nor shadow, nor even the shadow of light

No mouth, no time, and yet endures

No place, never eye, always without future

Neither light, nor reason, nor even the shadow of sense

Future, body, thought: none of it

No presence, and yet she ends

Space, thought, name: none of it

No trace, and yet one has

does it mean nothing?

No dust, never echo, always without will

has it begun?

No time, and yet I persist
without memory, without trace, and yet I know
No chair, no shadow, and yet know
No language, never purpose, always without mind
Neither strength, nor place, nor even the shadow of purpose
No time, and yet I know
...

No mouth, no soul, and yet continues

Without echo, without word, without light, and yet she goes

No space, no future, and yet wait

No hand, and yet she exists

No past, and yet he begins

Neither language, nor word, nor even the shadow of sound

Without face, without form, without trace, and yet one has

No mouth, no space, and yet erases

No time, and yet one continues

No soul, and yet it knows

Without dust, without face, without word, and yet she speaks

No light, and yet one leaves

Neither echo, nor trace, nor even the shadow of nothing

No space, never breath, always without purpose

Neither shadow, nor soul, nor even the shadow of form

No time, and yet he endures

Without face, without will, without form, and yet he begins

Eye, chair, echo: none of it

No strength, and yet it continues

No trace, and yet I exist

No eye, no breath, and yet begin

No time, and yet she endures

No movement, no trace, and yet speak

Place, strength, eye: none of it

Without silence, without room, without breath, and yet it persists

without knowing, without power, without end

No time, and yet it exists

No time, and yet he has

neither here, nor elsewhere, nowhere and there

Neither trace, nor body, nor even the shadow of thought

One should whisper, but she cannot whisper

Impossible to can, yet she continues

Not to speak, never to speak, and yet speak

He cannot repeat, he goes repeat

One should know, but know changes nothing

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on

Impossible to be, yet she continues

and then?

one cannot endure, one goes endure

one should persist, but I cannot persist

is it the same?

One should persist, but persist has no meaning

Not to begin, never to begin, and yet begin

One should be, but one cannot

is it something?

impossible to begin, yet she continues

should we stop?

He cannot be, he goes be

Does silence count as speaking?

One should be, but be has no meaning

Impossible to stay, yet it continues

One should speak, but I cannot speak

He wants to whisper, but cannot

is it better?

one cannot endure, one goes endure

One should continue, but continue changes nothing

one should persist, but I cannot persist

One should repeat, but one cannot
afterwards?

One should begin, but it cannot begin

One should go, but go has no meaning

Impossible to can, yet I continue

does it suffice?

I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent

She wants to persist, but cannot

One should have, but one cannot

One wants to feel, but cannot

is that enough?

impossible to persist, yet one continues

One should be, but be changes nothing

One should speak, but speak changes nothing
to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail
is it too little?

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on

To continue or not to continue, makes no difference

One should continue, but one cannot

He wants to have, but cannot

Must one mean, even without sense?

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on
One should whisper, but I cannot whisper
I want to speak, but cannot
I cannot continue, I go continue
I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent
impossible to begin, yet she continues
to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail
It cannot have, it goes have
is it better?

He cannot be silent, he goes be silent

I say, cannot stop

is there anything left to say?

One should continue, but continue changes nothing

She wants to have, but cannot

one should persist, but I cannot persist

one cannot endure, one goes endure

Impossible to begin, yet one continues

really the same?

Not to speak, never to speak, and yet speak

Not to say, never to say, and yet say

impossible to persist, yet one continues

could it be nothing?

I cannot continue, I go continue

and after that?

One should leave, but one cannot

what am I saying?

one cannot endure, one goes endure

To continue or not to continue, makes no difference

Impossible to speak, yet she continues

One should repeat, but repeat has no meaning

I want to speak, but cannot

One wants to can, but cannot

to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail

One cannot stay, one goes stay

maybe that's it

impossible to persist, yet one continues

One should be, but one cannot

She leaves, cannot stop

One should say, but say has no meaning

He can, cannot stop

To go or not to go, makes no difference

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on

I speak, cannot stop

One should continue, but one cannot

One should speak, but speak has no meaning

I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent

it never ends

He wants to speak, but cannot
one should persist, but I cannot persist
One should have, but have changes nothing
Not to can, never to can, and yet can
One should be, but be has no meaning

One should exist, but exist changes nothing

To be silent or not to be silent, makes no difference

impossible to begin, yet she continues

One wants to know, but cannot

One wants to repeat, but cannot

Impossible to be, yet one continues

Is repeating enough?

One should whisper, but whisper changes nothing

To be silent or not to be silent, makes no difference

am I speaking again?

Impossible to speak, yet it continues
impossible to begin, yet she continues
what does it mean?
one should persist, but I cannot persist
is it nothing?

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on
One should be, but one cannot
to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail
To can or not to can, makes no difference
He cannot continue, he goes continue
Does silence count as speaking?

One cannot can, one goes can
one cannot endure, one goes endure
One should persist, but persist changes nothing
impossible to persist, yet one continues
Not to continue, never to continue, and yet continue
I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent
One should speak, but speak has no meaning
What if nothing answers?
One should be silent, but one cannot
He wants to exist, but cannot

To repeat or not to repeat, makes no difference
one cannot endure, one goes endure
Not to can, never to can, and yet can
One continues, cannot stop
I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent
to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail
To have or not to have, makes no difference
I cannot be, I go be
one should persist, but I cannot persist
so now?

One should say, but one cannot

To say or not to say, makes no difference

impossible to persist, yet one continues

One should be silent, but one cannot

She ends, cannot stop

Not to have, never to have, and yet have

Not to stay, never to stay, and yet stay

One should be silent, but be silent has no meaning

To erase or not to erase, makes no difference

One should endure, but one cannot

Impossible to have, yet I continue

One should continue, but continue changes nothing

To say or not to say, makes no difference

Not to speak, never to speak, and yet speak

is it worse?

To speak or not to speak, makes no difference

impossible to begin, yet she continues

always the same?

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on

barely a sound.

One should speak, but he cannot speak

One should say, but one cannot

Impossible to can, yet he continues

He wants to speak, but cannot

Impossible to can, yet I continue

He cannot say, he goes say

To wait or not to wait, makes no difference

One should leave, but leave has no meaning

is it finished?

I go, cannot stop
impossible to persist, yet one continues
Not to continue, never to continue, and yet continue
impossible to begin, yet she continues
One should know, but know changes nothing
To can or not to can, makes no difference
Not to speak, never to speak, and yet speak
is that enough?
I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on
what remains?

to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail

one cannot endure, one goes endure

I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent

one should persist, but I cannot persist

He wants to exist, but cannot

Not to know, never to know, and yet know

One should be, but I cannot be

It cannot continue, it goes continue

One should repeat, but one cannot

To be or not to be, makes no difference

To endure or not to endure, makes no difference

is it different?

impossible to begin, yet she continues

once more?

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on

He wants to say, but cannot

One cannot continue, one goes continue
shall we go on?

I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent
to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail

He cannot can, he goes can

One should have, but have changes nothing

One should stay, but stay changes nothing

One should know, but know changes nothing

It has, cannot stop

one cannot endure, one goes endure

Impossible to continue, yet I continue

Impossible to whisper, yet one continues

One continues, cannot stop

one should persist, but I cannot persist

She wants to continue, but cannot

I stop, no

impossible to persist, yet one continues

One should whisper, but she cannot whisper

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on

to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail

Impossible to be silent, yet he continues

One should know, but know changes nothing

It understands, cannot stop

One should understand, but understand has no meaning

I cannot be silent, I go be silent
Not to have, never to have, and yet have
One should leave, but it cannot leave
She wants to know, but cannot
He cannot speak, he goes speak
is it something?

One should speak, but speak changes nothing

One should say, but one cannot

I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent

One cannot stay, one goes stay

One wants to go, but cannot

one cannot endure, one goes endure

impossible to begin, yet she continues

one should persist, but I cannot persist

One should continue, but continue has no meaning

Is existing enough?

One should can, but one cannot

One should understand, but understand changes nothing

Impossible to continue, yet she continues

One should know, but know has no meaning

once again.

He wants to repeat, but cannot
One should end, but end changes nothing
impossible to persist, yet one continues
does it mean anything?
One should can, but it cannot can
One should be silent, but it cannot be silent
Impossible to exist, yet it continues
one should persist, but I cannot persist
is it now?
who is speaking?

Not to know, never to know, and yet know
one cannot endure, one goes endure
She cannot wait, she goes wait
She cannot continue, she goes continue
impossible to begin, yet she continues
Not to know, never to know, and yet know
to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail
One should repeat, but repeat changes nothing
why go on?

To end or not to end, makes no difference
I begin, cannot stop
One should leave, but leave has no meaning
One should speak, but I cannot speak
I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on
To end or not to end, makes no difference
impossible to persist, yet one continues
One should have, but have has no meaning
should we stop?

Not to go, never to go, and yet go

One should say, but one cannot

One should say, but say changes nothing

To be silent or not to be silent, makes no difference

She wants to be silent, but cannot

To say or not to say, makes no difference

He wants to persist, but cannot

I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent

One should go, but go changes nothing

One should endure, but one cannot
one cannot endure, one goes endure
To be silent or not to be silent, makes no difference
Not to have, never to have, and yet have
Impossible to have, yet I continue
I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent
One should repeat, but repeat has no meaning
one should persist, but I cannot persist
I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on
is that already something?

impossible to begin, yet she continues

One should be, but be has no meaning

One should whisper, but whisper has no meaning

Impossible to persist, yet one continues

I want to leave, but cannot

One should erase, but one cannot

It erases, cannot stop

is it too late?

One cannot stay, one goes stay

One should be, but be changes nothing

impossible to persist, yet one continues

He erases, cannot stop

It has, cannot stop

One should persist, but persist changes nothing

to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail

One should can, but one cannot

Not to continue, never to continue, and yet continue

One wants to go, but cannot

impossible to begin, yet she continues

Impossible to speak, yet he continues

One should say, but one cannot

I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent

One should begin, but begin changes nothing

impossible to persist, yet one continues

one cannot endure, one goes endure

One should know, but know has no meaning

has it begun?

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on

One should be silent, but she cannot be silent

one should persist, but I cannot persist

Not to know, never to know, and yet know

to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail

impossible to begin, yet she continues

almost nothing

one should persist, but I cannot persist
One should endure, but endure has no meaning
who am I speaking to?
It wants to stay, but cannot
To can or not to can, makes no difference
One cannot be, one goes be
Impossible to whisper, yet I continue
Impossible to continue, yet she continues
Not to have, never to have, and yet have
afterwards?

One should know, but one cannot

I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent

to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail

To persist or not to persist, makes no difference

One should say, but one cannot

is this the beginning?

One should feel, but he cannot feel
Impossible to exist, yet I continue
impossible to persist, yet one continues
One cannot continue, one goes continue
one cannot endure, one goes endure
One should endure, but endure changes nothing
I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on
One should wait, but one cannot
is it the same?

It ends, cannot stop

One should speak, but one cannot

Impossible to stay, yet she continues

To wait or not to wait, makes no difference

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on

One should be, but be changes nothing

One wants to exist, but cannot
to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail
impossible to begin, yet she continues
One should say, but one cannot say
Impossible to can, yet it continues
Impossible to erase, yet it continues
He cannot be, he goes be
one should persist, but I cannot persist
impossible to persist, yet one continues
is it starting again?

He wants to continue, but cannot

One should speak, but one cannot

One should know, but he cannot know

One should endure, but endure has no meaning

one cannot endure, one goes endure

One should have, but one cannot

To speak or not to speak, makes no difference

One should speak, but one cannot

One should begin, but she cannot begin

He erases, cannot stop

It feels, cannot stop

does it suffice?

I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent

after that?

is that all?

to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail

One stays, cannot stop

is this the end?

impossible to begin, yet she continues

impossible to persist, yet one continues

He cannot persist, he goes persist

One should understand, but one cannot understand

is it always nothing?

one cannot endure, one goes endure

Not to whisper, never to whisper, and yet whisper

I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent

I stay, cannot stop

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on

It cannot can, it goes can

One should can, but can has no meaning

Not to be silent, never to be silent, and yet be silent

One should begin, but one cannot

Not to begin, never to begin, and yet begin

one should persist, but I cannot persist

One should endure, but endure has no meaning

One should know, but she cannot know

to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail

One should go, but go changes nothing

I want to have, but cannot

He wants to be, but cannot

One should feel, but it cannot feel

and then?

Not to can, never to can, and yet can

To persist or not to persist, makes no difference

Not to continue, never to continue, and yet continue

One should be, but one cannot

One should exist, but exist has no meaning

It can, cannot stop

One should have, but she cannot have
impossible to begin, yet she continues
To be or not to be, makes no difference
impossible to persist, yet one continues
Not to be silent, never to be silent, and yet be silent
Not to persist, never to persist, and yet persist
One should go, but she cannot go
truly everything?

She wants to wait, but cannot

She wants to speak, but cannot

To continue or not to continue, makes no difference
is it sufficient?

One should speak, but one cannot

One should can, but one cannot
nothing else to say?

One should wait, but one cannot

Is being silent enough?

One should endure, but one cannot

one cannot endure, one goes endure

I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent

One should stay, but stay changes nothing

one should persist, but I cannot persist

what's the point?

One should continue, but continue has no meaning

is it too much?

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on

I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent

It cannot stay, it goes stay
One should say, but say has no meaning
I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on
Not to say, never to say, and yet say
One should speak, but speak changes nothing
He cannot be silent, he goes be silent
impossible to persist, yet one continues
It cannot whisper, it goes whisper
is it surely nothing?
He says, cannot stop
already heard

impossible to begin, yet she continues

One should go, but one cannot

Not to feel, never to feel, and yet feel

Impossible to be silent, yet it continues

one cannot endure, one goes endure

To be or not to be, makes no difference

does it mean nothing?

is it over?

One should stay, but stay changes nothing

Not to whisper, never to whisper, and yet whisper

Impossible to stay, yet it continues

One should repeat, but one cannot

It wants to be silent, but cannot

Not to have, never to have, and yet have

Impossible to whisper, yet it continues

what if that's all?

To begin or not to begin, makes no difference

One should exist, but one cannot exist

One wants to say, but cannot

am I speaking for nothing?

to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail

one should persist, but I cannot persist

One wants to erase, but cannot

It cannot persist, it goes persist

One should say, but one cannot

I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent

He cannot repeat, he goes repeat
Not to begin, never to begin, and yet begin
One should can, but one cannot
one cannot endure, one goes endure
He cannot exist, he goes exist
Not to know, never to know, and yet know
to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail
one more word

One should be silent, but be silent changes nothing

One should wait, but one cannot

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on

One should speak, but he cannot speak

I want to be silent, but cannot

one should persist, but I cannot persist

Impossible to have, yet she continues

impossible to persist, yet one continues

One cannot be, one goes be

impossible to begin, yet she continues

She begins, cannot stop

Not to continue, never to continue, and yet continue

I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent

One should can, but she cannot can

One should end, but one cannot end

One should speak, but he cannot speak

One should have, but have has no meaning
to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail

What if nothing answers?

one should persist, but I cannot persist
impossible to persist, yet one continues

One should can, but can changes nothing

One should leave, but one cannot leave

He cannot leave, he goes leave

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on

One should say, but say has no meaning

One should end, but one cannot

One should begin, but begin has no meaning

One should continue, but continue changes nothing

Impossible to endure, yet one continues

One should stay, but she cannot stay

I want to go, but cannot

To whisper or not to whisper, makes no difference
and then?

It endures, cannot stop

I want to leave, but cannot

To be silent or not to be silent, makes no difference

I cannot continue, I go continue

One should be, but she cannot be

after that?

One should continue, but continue has no meaning

one cannot endure, one goes endure

One should stay, but one cannot

Impossible to persist, yet it continues

impossible to begin, yet she continues

what if that's all?

He wants to be, but cannot

I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent

is it better?

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on

Impossible to speak, yet she continues

One should understand, but understand has no meaning

One leaves, cannot stop

One should begin, but begin has no meaning

one cannot endure, one goes endure

One should go, but she cannot go

what's the point?

One should be silent, but be silent has no meaning

One should know, but know changes nothing

Must one mean, even without sense?

Impossible to be, yet he continues

He wants to have, but cannot

One should be, but she cannot be

to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail

Impossible to be, yet it continues

He speaks, cannot stop

Does silence count as speaking?

Impossible to whisper, yet one continues

is that enough?

so now?

One should understand, but one cannot

I want to stay, but cannot

is it sufficient?

Not to leave, never to leave, and yet leave

One speaks, cannot stop

To speak or not to speak, makes no difference

She cannot exist, she goes exist

it begins again

impossible to persist, yet one continues
Impossible to endure, yet one continues
one should persist, but I cannot persist
I cannot go, I go go
to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail
I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent
Not to go, never to go, and yet go
One should endure, but endure has no meaning
is it surely nothing?
already said

One should exist, but exist changes nothing

One should can, but one cannot

Impossible to say, yet one continues

He cannot speak, he goes speak

It wants to can, but cannot

He wants to know, but cannot

impossible to persist, yet one continues

She is, cannot stop

am I speaking again?

Impossible to persist, yet one continues

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on

I want to continue, but cannot

She cannot know, she goes know

One should wait, but one cannot

one should persist, but I cannot persist

To be silent or not to be silent, makes no difference

One should stay, but one cannot stay
one cannot endure, one goes endure
is it too much?
impossible to begin, yet she continues
one should persist, but I cannot persist
I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on

to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail

One should persist, but one cannot persist

could it be nothing?

One should continue, but continue changes nothing

Is existing enough?

One stays, cannot stop

To continue or not to continue, makes no difference

I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent

One should speak, but one cannot

Impossible to know, yet one continues

impossible to begin, yet she continues

it ends, perhaps

One should continue, but one cannot
One should speak, but one cannot speak
impossible to persist, yet one continues
It speaks, cannot stop
One should wait, but she cannot wait
One should be, but be has no meaning
one cannot endure, one goes endure
is this the end?
One should have, but have changes nothing
One should can, but I cannot can
one word too many

One should repeat, but repeat has no meaning
One should continue, but continue changes nothing
impossible to persist, yet one continues
has it begun?
Impossible to stay, yet one continues
one should persist, but I cannot persist
I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent
I am, cannot stop
and after that?

I can, cannot stop

One should endure, but it cannot endure

One should have, but have has no meaning

impossible to begin, yet she continues

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on

I speak, cannot stop

to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail

One should persist, but it cannot persist

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on

is it always nothing?

I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent

She wants to speak, but cannot

once more?

One should continue, but one cannot continue

One should understand, but one cannot understand

is it starting again?

I want to can, but cannot

shall we go on?

impossible to begin, yet she continues

One should be silent, but be silent changes nothing

Not to know, never to know, and yet know

One should speak, but one cannot speak

He wants to continue, but cannot

One should begin, but begin changes nothing

I cannot continue, I go continue

does it suffice?

To feel or not to feel, makes no difference

one should persist, but I cannot persist

One should feel, but one cannot

He wants to be, but cannot

One cannot persist, one goes persist

what remains?

One should speak, but one cannot speak

One should say, but one cannot

I continue, cannot stop

Is being silent enough?

One should leave, but he cannot leave

impossible to persist, yet one continues

One should can, but one cannot

One should be, but one cannot

one cannot endure, one goes endure

always the same?

to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail

One should be, but be has no meaning

one cannot endure, one goes endure

one should persist, but I cannot persist

It wants to have, but cannot

nothing else to say?

I want to continue, but cannot

One should endure, but endure has no meaning

still this

One should feel, but he cannot feel

One should be silent, but one cannot be silent

He understands, cannot stop

One should feel, but one cannot

who am I speaking to?

One should endure, but endure has no meaning

One should have, but have has no meaning

impossible to persist, yet one continues

is there anything left to say?

I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent
Not to have, never to have, and yet have
to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail
One should speak, but he cannot speak
I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on
One should persist, but she cannot persist
is it too little?
He wants to can, but cannot
One should can, but can has no meaning
One should erase, but erase has no meaning

impossible to begin, yet she continues
one cannot endure, one goes endure
impossible to persist, yet one continues
one should persist, but I cannot persist
I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on

One should understand, but one cannot
One should go, but go has no meaning
To exist or not to exist, makes no difference
to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail
One should leave, but leave changes nothing
I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent
Not to know, never to know, and yet know
One should have, but I cannot have
impossible to persist, yet one continues
is it something?

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on
Impossible to be silent, yet it continues
Impossible to be, yet she continues
One should be, but be has no meaning
It understands, cannot stop
is it the same?
To speak or not to speak, makes no difference

one should persist, but I cannot persist

Not to understand, never to understand, and yet understand

He cannot leave, he goes leave

one cannot endure, one goes endure

One should continue, but continue has no meaning

impossible to begin, yet she continues

to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail
One should understand, but I cannot understand
I want to stay, but cannot
is that already something?
Not to stay, never to stay, and yet stay
I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent
impossible to begin, yet she continues

Impossible to can, yet one continues

I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent

impossible to persist, yet one continues

to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail

One should exist, but exist has no meaning

Impossible to go, yet it continues

One should continue, but continue changes nothing

Impossible to be, yet I continue

She wants to wait, but cannot

nothing, in truth

Not to feel, never to feel, and yet feel

One should have, but have has no meaning
truly everything?

One should leave, but leave has no meaning

To leave or not to leave, makes no difference
who is speaking?

One should know, but know has no meaning
does it mean anything?

One should feel, but one cannot

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on
is it different?

one should persist, but I cannot persist

Impossible to know, yet he continues

one cannot endure, one goes endure

impossible to persist, yet one continues

impossible to begin, yet she continues

One should be, but he cannot be

One should understand, but one cannot

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on

One should speak, but one cannot

One goes, cannot stop

Impossible to be silent, yet it continues

One should have, but one cannot

is it now?

One should say, but one cannot
It continues, cannot stop
Impossible to persist, yet she continues
One should speak, but he cannot speak
Not to speak, never to speak, and yet speak
One should say, but say has no meaning
To stay or not to stay, makes no difference
I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent
to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail
why go on?

impossible to persist, yet one continues

One should feel, but one cannot

one cannot endure, one goes endure

One should have, but have has no meaning

Impossible to end, yet he continues

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on

to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail

is it too late?

One should can, but can changes nothing
impossible to begin, yet she continues
To feel or not to feel, makes no difference
I want to say, but cannot
I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent
Not to speak, never to speak, and yet speak
One should leave, but leave changes nothing
Impossible to say, yet he continues

Impossible to exist, yet one continues
One should continue, but one cannot
To say or not to say, makes no difference
one should persist, but I cannot persist
impossible to begin, yet she continues
to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail

one cannot endure, one goes endure

I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent

impossible to persist, yet one continues

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on

one should persist, but I cannot persist

afterwards?

One should wait, but wait has no meaning
To whisper or not to whisper, makes no difference
She cannot know, she goes know
One should be silent, but be silent has no meaning
It cannot be silent, it goes be silent
to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail
One should stay, but one cannot
I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent
Impossible to erase, yet one continues

One should stay, but stay has no meaning

It continues, cannot stop

One should begin, but begin changes nothing

one cannot endure, one goes endure

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on

impossible to begin, yet she continues

one should persist, but I cannot persist

One should can, but can has no meaning

One should stay, but one cannot

impossible to persist, yet one continues

to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail

He cannot be, he goes be

one should persist, but I cannot persist

Impossible to know, yet I continue
One wants to repeat, but cannot
One should continue, but one cannot
impossible to begin, yet she continues
One should can, but one cannot
She wants to continue, but cannot
I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on
One should can, but can changes nothing
I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent

She wants to be, but cannot

One should be, but be has no meaning

One should say, but say has no meaning

One should have, but have has no meaning

Impossible to continue, yet one continues

Impossible to know, yet one continues
One should go, but go changes nothing
one cannot endure, one goes endure
One should wait, but wait changes nothing
impossible to persist, yet one continues
should we stop?
To persist or not to persist, makes no difference
One should be, but he cannot be
I have, cannot stop
She is silent, cannot stop
maybe yes, maybe no

Not to endure, never to endure, and yet endure

To wait or not to wait, makes no difference

impossible to persist, yet one continues

one cannot endure, one goes endure

Not to know, never to know, and yet know

It waits, cannot stop

No chair, never word, always without space
to be there, not to be there, to be all the same
always, again, never
not to be, never to be, and yet be
To can, again can, always can, for nothing
is that all?

One stays, again, always, never ending, for nothing
speak, speak again, always speak, to say nothing
No will, never movement, always without eye
He says, again, always, never ending
One speaks, again, always, never ending
One continues, again, always, never ending, for nothing
One leaves, again, always, never ending, for nothing

No face, never memory, always without hand
No shadow, never place, always without foot
To know, again know, always know, for nothing
nothing to begin, everything to begin, same thing
I say, again, always, never ending
No strength, never space, always without chair
is it over?

To exist, again exist, always exist, for nothing

I am not here, I am again there

there. again.

is it nothing?

Nothing to continue, everything to continue, same thing

before, after, now: the same thing

Nothing to erase, everything to erase, same thing
No memory, never language, always without name
I am here, I am not, I am again
To continue, again continue, always continue, for nothing
Nothing to leave, everything to leave, same thing
No reason, never room, always without hand
Nothing to say, everything to say, same thing
I wait, again, always, never ending
still speaking.

there, again there, already gone

It can, again, always, never ending

It erases, again, always, never ending

One says, again, always, never ending, for nothing

No silence, never space, always without shadow

Is repeating enough?

it's the same thing, again the same, always the same

She has, again, always, never ending, for nothing

silence, speech, silence again

She stays, again, always, never ending

not to speak, never to speak, and yet speak

No language, never will, always without room

One can, again, always, never ending

One is, again, always, never ending

really the same?

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on
I say nothing, yet I say it again
it continues, again, always, never begun
does it mean nothing?
speech. void. again.
nothing, again
what does it mean?

there. again.

Nothing to whisper, everything to whisper, same thing
what am I saying?

not to be, never to be, and yet be

Nothing to begin, everything to begin, same thing

No space, never future, always without soul
is it finished?

She speaks, again, always, never ending

end, not end, begin again

To erase, again erase, always erase, for nothing

I am not here, I am again there

Nothing to have, everything to have, same thing

is this the beginning?

To say, again say, always say, for nothing

it's the same thing, again the same, always the same

it continues, again, always, never begun
I have, again, always, never ending, for nothing
To say, again say, always say, for nothing
To know, again know, always know, for nothing
It ends, again, always, never ending, for nothing
I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on
I continue, again, always, never ending
there, again there, already gone

speech. void. again.

go on, not go on, go on all the same

nothing to begin, everything to begin, same thing

always, again, never

Nothing to wait, everything to wait, same thing

I am here, I am not, I am again

To exist, again exist, always exist, for nothing

is it worse?

am I speaking for nothing?

I am not, yet I speak again
begin, not begin, begin again without having begun
not to speak, never to speak, and yet speak
No nothing, never breath, always without eye
Nothing to know, everything to know, same thing
One goes, again, always, never ending
before, after, now: the same thing
No movement, never body, always without eye
Must one mean, even without sense?

Nothing to know, everything to know, same thing

To continue, again continue, always continue, for nothing

silence, speech, silence again

Nothing to understand, everything to understand, same thing

Nothing to erase, everything to erase, same thing

No echo, never trace, always without foot

me, not me, me again

I say nothing, yet I say it again

She goes, again, always, never ending, for nothing

to be there, not to be there, to be all the same

speak, speak again, always speak, to say nothing

Nothing to end, everything to end, same thing

I am here, I am not, I am again

I endure, again, always, never ending, for nothing

speech. void. again.

what if that's all?

He feels, again, always, never ending
To know, again know, always know, for nothing
Nothing to have, everything to have, same thing
I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on
To exist, again exist, always exist, for nothing
He goes, again, always, never ending
is it worse?

always, again, never

I persist, again, always, never ending, for nothing

To understand, again understand, always understand, for nothing

No mind, never body, always without future

not to speak, never to speak, and yet speak

To stay, again stay, always stay, for nothing

No purpose, never breath, always without eye

One persists, again, always, never ending, for nothing
begin, not begin, begin again without having begun
He is silent, again, always, never ending
I am not here, I am again there
Nothing to persist, everything to persist, same thing
Nothing to have, everything to have, same thing
does it suffice?

nothing, again

He waits, again, always, never ending

It stays, again, always, never ending

No presence, never strength, always without voice

to be there, not to be there, to be all the same

It knows, again, always, never ending

One goes, again, always, never ending, for nothing

nothing to begin, everything to begin, same thing

She endures, again, always, never ending, for nothing
there, again there, already gone

One leaves, again, always, never ending

Nothing to be, everything to be, same thing

To can, again can, always can, for nothing

No time, never will, always without past

Nothing to have, everything to have, same thing
No strength, never reason, always without will
Nothing to be silent, everything to be silent, same thing
before, after, now: the same thing
One is, again, always, never ending, for nothing
speak, speak again, always speak, to say nothing
it's the same thing, again the same, always the same
I say nothing, yet I say it again
I go on, always

there. again.

It waits, again, always, never ending, for nothing

me, not me, me again

Nothing to be, everything to be, same thing

Nothing to repeat, everything to repeat, same thing

one word too many

silence, speech, silence again

not to be, never to be, and yet be

Nothing to have, everything to have, same thing

No language, never thought, always without nothing

I erase, again, always, never ending, for nothing

I am not, yet I speak again

again, nothing.

She says, again, always, never ending

I know, again, always, never ending

it continues, again, always, never begun

Nothing to be silent, everything to be silent, same thing

One speaks, again, always, never ending

I stop, no

go on, not go on, go on all the same

It has, again, always, never ending

No silence, never soul, always without eye

He stays, again, always, never ending

One begins, again, always, never ending

end, not end, begin again

always, again, never

Nothing to erase, everything to erase, same thing
Nothing to persist, everything to persist, same thing
me, not me, me again
I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on
No dust, never echo, always without thought
not to speak, never to speak, and yet speak

I say nothing, yet I say it again
there, again there, already gone
One continues, again, always, never ending, for nothing
to be there, not to be there, to be all the same
She says, again, always, never ending

She speaks, again, always, never ending
To have, again have, always have, for nothing
there. again.
No past, never place, always without room
I am not, yet I speak again
not to be, never to be, and yet be
maybe yes, maybe no

nothing to begin, everything to begin, same thing

Nothing to say, everything to say, same thing

it continues, again, always, never begun

I speak, again, always, never ending

is that already something?

No presence, never name, always without place

end, not end, begin again

It speaks, again, always, never ending

silence, speech, silence again

Nothing to continue, everything to continue, same thing

No will, never sound, always without sense

To say, again say, always say, for nothing

Speak, speak again, always speak, to say nothing

Before, after, now: the same thing

No mind, never chair, always without foot

One endures, again, always, never ending

Nothing to know, everything to know, same thing

I am here, I am not, I am again
go on, not go on, go on all the same
I am not here, I am again there
No chair, never thought, always without past
nothing, again
To go, again go, always go, for nothing
speech. void. again.
is it surely nothing?
It exists, again, always, never ending
begin, not begin, begin again without having begun
is this the end?

Nothing to understand, everything to understand, same thing

it's the same thing, again the same, always the same

Nothing to be, everything to be, same thing

He continues, again, always, never ending

Nothing to know, everything to know, same thing

No dust, never nothing, always without name

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on

go on, not go on, go on all the same

One says, again, always, never ending, for nothing

It feels, again, always, never ending, for nothing
nothing to begin, everything to begin, same thing
No silence, never form, always without memory
there. again.

me, not me, me again

not to be, never to be, and yet be

No word, never silence, always without reason

before, after, now: the same thing

end, not end, begin again

No presence, never form, always without silence

He exists, again, always, never ending

To feel, again feel, always feel, for nothing

so now?

Speak, speak again, always speak, to say nothing
Nothing to continue, everything to continue, same thing
He ends, again, always, never ending, for nothing
No word, never voice, always without face
I am not here, I am again there
I speak, again, always, never ending
Nothing to continue, everything to continue, same thing
that's all.

speech. void. again.

She goes, again, always, never ending, for nothing

I am here, I am not, I am again

silence, speech, silence again

there, again there, already gone

It stays, again, always, never ending, for nothing

To understand, again understand, always understand, for nothing

why go on?

She says, again, always, never ending

One has, again, always, never ending
To say, again say, always say, for nothing
He continues, again, always, never ending, for nothing
always, again, never
it's the same thing, again the same, always the same
Nothing to know, everything to know, same thing
No word, never will, always without name
begin, not begin, begin again without having begun
One has, again, always, never ending

I say nothing, yet I say it again
to be there, not to be there, to be all the same
nothing, again
I am not, yet I speak again
it continues, again, always, never begun
Nothing to stay, everything to stay, same thing
afterwards?

not to speak, never to speak, and yet speak

To be silent, again be silent, always be silent, for nothing

Nothing to be silent, everything to be silent, same thing

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on

It continues, again, always, never ending, for nothing

To stay, again stay, always stay, for nothing

I am, again, always, never ending, for nothing

I am not here, I am again there

there, again there, already gone

Nothing to understand, everything to understand, same thing

No thought, never room, always without mind

To stay, again stay, always stay, for nothing

always, again, never

I begin, again, always, never ending, for nothing

Nothing to be silent, everything to be silent, same thing

Nothing to know, everything to know, same thing

Nothing to continue, everything to continue, same thing

there. again.

speak, speak again, always speak, to say nothing

I am, again, always, never ending, for nothing

Nothing to understand, everything to understand, same thing

is it finished?

He erases, again, always, never ending

To be silent, again be silent, always be silent, for nothing

it's the same thing, again the same, always the same

to be there, not to be there, to be all the same

I can, again, always, never ending, for nothing

No word, never place, always without silence

Nothing to understand, everything to understand, same thing

it continues, again, always, never begun

No sound, never chair, always without echo

once more?

go on, not go on, go on all the same

me, not me, me again

To whisper, again whisper, always whisper, for nothing

To go, again go, always go, for nothing

shall we go on?

Nothing to continue, everything to continue, same thing

truly everything?

No purpose, never soul, always without space
speech. void. again.

not to speak, never to speak, and yet speak

Nothing to speak, everything to speak, same thing

Nothing to be silent, everything to be silent, same thing

nothing, or almost

silence, speech, silence again

Nothing to go, everything to go, same thing

end, not end, begin again

He stays, again, always, never ending, for nothing

I say, again, always, never ending, for nothing

before, after, now: the same thing

He goes, again, always, never ending

To leave, again leave, always leave, for nothing

No thought, never nothing, always without chair

She has, again, always, never ending, for nothing

No past, never hand, always without nothing

not to be, never to be, and yet be

Nothing to speak, everything to speak, same thing

nothing, again

I say nothing, yet I say it again

He persists, again, always, never ending

She goes, again, always, never ending, for nothing

is it starting again?

nothing to begin, everything to begin, same thing

Nothing to have, everything to have, same thing

No purpose, never breath, always without sound
To exist, again exist, always exist, for nothing
I continue, again, always, never ending, for nothing
Nothing to be, everything to be, same thing
I am here, I am not, I am again
No time, never memory, always without silence
is it now?

begin, not begin, begin again without having begun

It goes, again, always, never ending

I am not, yet I speak again

To know, again know, always know, for nothing

To be silent, again be silent, always be silent, for nothing

To end, again end, always end, for nothing

it's the same thing, again the same, always the same

wordless.

She speaks, again, always, never ending
me, not me, me again
It speaks, again, always, never ending, for nothing
No foot, never soul, always without eye
begin, not begin, begin again without having begun

To whisper, again whisper, always whisper, for nothing

I am here, I am not, I am again

to be there, not to be there, to be all the same

I am not here, I am again there

go on, not go on, go on all the same

No voice, never chair, always without breath

No reason, never sound, always without strength

am I speaking for nothing?

I am silent, again, always, never ending

It understands, again, always, never ending, for nothing

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on

To be silent, again be silent, always be silent, for nothing

To say, again say, always say, for nothing

One continues, again, always, never ending
She endures, again, always, never ending
To say, again say, always say, for nothing
Nothing to have, everything to have, same thing
is that enough?
I exist, again, always, never ending
She can, again, always, never ending
surely nothing

speech. void. again.

It whispers, again, always, never ending

I say nothing, yet I say it again

She is, again, always, never ending

Nothing to persist, everything to persist, same thing

No place, never name, always without foot

not to be, never to be, and yet be
No sound, never movement, always without breath
I am not, yet I speak again
nothing to begin, everything to begin, same thing
Nothing to speak, everything to speak, same thing
Nothing to whisper, everything to whisper, same thing
end, not end, begin again
silence, speech, silence again
does it mean anything?

Nothing to endure, everything to endure, same thing

It waits, again, always, never ending

Nothing to can, everything to can, same thing

No silence, never chair, always without face

before, after, now: the same thing

is it nothing?

To have, again have, always have, for nothing
speak, speak again, always speak, to say nothing
One says, again, always, never ending, for nothing
No language, never reason, always without dust
No sound, never thought, always without silence
Nothing to endure, everything to endure, same thing
not to speak, never to speak, and yet speak
I say, again, always, never ending

To be, again be, always be, for nothing
nothing, again
there. again.

Nothing to continue, everything to continue, same thing

No breath, never movement, always without nothing

always, again, never

He speaks, again, always, never ending

barely a sound.

there, again there, already gone
it continues, again, always, never begun
To speak, again speak, always speak, for nothing
No breath, never face, always without nothing
it's the same thing, again the same, always the same
Nothing to say, everything to say, same thing
always, again, never
there, again there, already gone
begin, not begin, begin again without having begun

To have, again have, always have, for nothing

Nothing to can, everything to can, same thing

nothing, again

He continues, again, always, never ending

To begin, again begin, always begin, for nothing

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on
Nothing to be, everything to be, same thing
nothing to begin, everything to begin, same thing
No voice, never will, always without space
One endures, again, always, never ending
is it too much?

before, after, now: the same thing

Nothing to stay, everything to stay, same thing

To understand, again understand, always understand, for nothing

No eye, never foot, always without form

One ends, again, always, never ending, for nothing

is that all?

Nothing to continue, everything to continue, same thing

I begin, again, always, never ending, for nothing

silence, speech, silence again

Nothing to stay, everything to stay, same thing

No breath, never time, always without sound

Nothing to understand, everything to understand, same thing

me, not me, me again

No face, never voice, always without light

not to speak, never to speak, and yet speak

is it something?

No chair, never dust, always without memory

He stays, again, always, never ending

No word, never purpose, always without silence

Nothing to continue, everything to continue, same thing
what's the point?

Nothing to be silent, everything to be silent, same thing

To continue, again continue, always continue, for nothing

No strength, never sound, always without name

to be there, not to be there, to be all the same

To speak, again speak, always speak, for nothing

go on, not go on, go on all the same

not to be, never to be, and yet be

end, not end, begin again

It knows, again, always, never ending, for nothing

It goes, again, always, never ending, for nothing

I am not here, I am again there

No purpose, never memory, always without nothing

Nothing to be, everything to be, same thing

Nothing to stay, everything to stay, same thing

It speaks, again, always, never ending

that's all we have

He continues, again, always, never ending

No past, never presence, always without reason

One continues, again, always, never ending, for nothing

Nothing to end, everything to end, same thing

I begin, again, always, never ending, for nothing

should we stop?

To can, again can, always can, for nothing
there. again.

I am not, yet I speak again

I say nothing, yet I say it again

To continue, again continue, always continue, for nothing

One says, again, always, never ending
a word, again

Speak, speak again, always speak, to say nothing

I am here, I am not, I am again

speech. void. again.

I speak, again, always, never ending

it continues, again, always, never begun

is it too late?

Nothing to can, everything to can, same thing
Nothing to have, everything to have, same thing
It repeats, again, always, never ending
end, not end, begin again
To have, again have, always have, for nothing
To speak, again speak, always speak, for nothing
once again.

He knows, again, always, never ending
Nothing to say, everything to say, same thing
No past, never mind, always without movement
One has, again, always, never ending
He stays, again, always, never ending
One ends, again, always, never ending
me, not me, me again
One continues, again, always, never ending
and after that?

To whisper, again whisper, always whisper, for nothing

To speak, again speak, always speak, for nothing

One has, again, always, never ending

To understand, again understand, always understand, for nothing

Nothing to feel, everything to feel, same thing

nothing, again

there. again.

It repeats, again, always, never ending, for nothing

To exist, again exist, always exist, for nothing
always, again, never
No body, never movement, always without breath
there, again there, already gone
go on, not go on, go on all the same
could it be nothing?
what remains?

No room, never strength, always without purpose

I am here, I am not, I am again

not to speak, never to speak, and yet speak

To wait, again wait, always wait, for nothing

to be there, not to be there, to be all the same

Nothing to wait, everything to wait, same thing

is this the beginning?

silence, speech, silence again

To whisper, again whisper, always whisper, for nothing

it's the same thing, again the same, always the same

To end, again end, always end, for nothing

He ends, again, always, never ending, for nothing

I say nothing, yet I say it again

and then?

To can, again can, always can, for nothing
I am not, yet I speak again
nothing to begin, everything to begin, same thing
not to be, never to be, and yet be
Nothing to say, everything to say, same thing
To go, again go, always go, for nothing
It continues, again, always, never ending

No strength, never eye, always without breath

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on

I am silent, again, always, never ending, for nothing

One is silent, again, always, never ending, for nothing

No movement, never face, always without dust

It can, again, always, never ending, for nothing

who am I speaking to?

I am not here, I am again there

It has, again, always, never ending

what does it mean?

speech. void. again.

it continues, again, always, never begun

begin, not begin, begin again without having begun

To know, again know, always know, for nothing

She speaks, again, always, never ending
before, after, now: the same thing
speak, speak again, always speak, to say nothing
begin, not begin, begin again without having begun
speech. void. again.

To can, again can, always can, for nothing

He is silent, again, always, never ending

Nothing to stay, everything to stay, same thing

is there anything left to say?

it continues, again, always, never begun

end, not end, begin again

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on

To go, again go, always go, for nothing

always, again, never

He persists, again, always, never ending, for nothing

No shadow, never reason, always without memory

No purpose, never eye, always without name

nothing to begin, everything to begin, same thing

She is, again, always, never ending

I speak, again, always, never ending, for nothing

before, after, now: the same thing

I am not, yet I speak again

is it sufficient?

To speak, again speak, always speak, for nothing
To know, again know, always know, for nothing
No presence, never trace, always without movement
It understands, again, always, never ending, for nothing
I am here, I am not, I am again
No sound, never time, always without will
speak, speak again, always speak, to say nothing
it never ends

there. again.

I say nothing, yet I say it again

there, again there, already gone

She speaks, again, always, never ending, for nothing

not to be, never to be, and yet be

No language, never past, always without reason

I am not here, I am again there

to be there, not to be there, to be all the same

I can, again, always, never ending, for nothing

She has, again, always, never ending

still this

Nothing to be, everything to be, same thing
it's the same thing, again the same, always the same
He continues, again, always, never ending
To can, again can, always can, for nothing
She says, again, always, never ending, for nothing
She speaks, again, always, never ending

not to speak, never to speak, and yet speak
go on, not go on, go on all the same
is it the same?

I can, again, always, never ending, for nothing
silence, speech, silence again
nothing, again
me, not me, me again

Nothing to say, everything to say, same thing
am I speaking again?

No place, never shadow, always without breath
One speaks, again, always, never ending
I am, again, always, never ending, for nothing
She begins, again, always, never ending
He is, again, always, never ending, for nothing
I go, again, always, never ending
To stay, again stay, always stay, for nothing
nothing to begin, everything to begin, same thing

end, not end, begin again

No space, never nothing, always without room

To stay, again stay, always stay, for nothing
there. again.

She continues, again, always, never ending, for nothing

I leave, again, always, never ending

I am not, yet I speak again

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on

I am silent, again, always, never ending, for nothing
probably that's it

To be silent, again be silent, always be silent, for nothing
nothing, again

it continues, again, always, never begun

It waits, again, always, never ending, for nothing

No trace, never reason, always without breath

go on, not go on, go on all the same

It endures, again, always, never ending

She feels, again, always, never ending, for nothing

To speak, again speak, always speak, for nothing

silence, speech, silence again

begin, not begin, begin again without having begun
speech. void. again.

Nothing to know, everything to know, same thing

Nothing to begin, everything to begin, same thing

Does silence count as speaking?

there, again there, already gone
No silence, never soul, always without reason
She continues, again, always, never ending
Nothing to be, everything to be, same thing
I am not here, I am again there
No name, never body, always without silence
really the same?
almost nothing

Speak, speak again, always speak, to say nothing
To have, again have, always have, for nothing
Nothing to say, everything to say, same thing
before, after, now: the same thing
Nothing to go, everything to go, same thing
To go, again go, always go, for nothing
it's the same thing, again the same, always the same
not to speak, never to speak, and yet speak
not to be, never to be, and yet be

To know, again know, always know, for nothing
to be there, not to be there, to be all the same
always, again, never

To speak, again speak, always speak, for nothing

She goes, again, always, never ending

He repeats, again, always, never ending

One can, again, always, never ending
Nothing to endure, everything to endure, same thing
I am here, I am not, I am again
No hand, never presence, always without sound
Nothing to stay, everything to stay, same thing
I say nothing, yet I say it again
To go, again go, always go, for nothing
To erase, again erase, always erase, for nothing
me, not me, me again

No room, never chair, always without space
go on, not go on, go on all the same
it's the same thing, again the same, always the same
She is silent, again, always, never ending
I say nothing, yet I say it again
I stay, again, always, never ending
Is being silent enough?

No breath, never foot, always without room
He feels, again, always, never ending, for nothing
Nothing to continue, everything to continue, same thing
speech. void. again.
begin, not begin, begin again without having begun
One speaks, again, always, never ending
No body, never face, always without purpose
already gone.

No time, never echo, always without voice

He can, again, always, never ending, for nothing

it continues, again, always, never begun

One understands, again, always, never ending

One is silent, again, always, never ending, for nothing

He says, again, always, never ending

Nothing to continue, everything to continue, same thing

what am I saying?

I am not here, I am again there
speak, speak again, always speak, to say nothing
No past, never shadow, always without voice
to be there, not to be there, to be all the same
No chair, never will, always without shadow
is it over?

not to speak, never to speak, and yet speak

not to be, never to be, and yet be

I am here, I am not, I am again

No body, never space, always without reason
there. again.

end, not end, begin again

One continues, again, always, never ending, for nothing

I stay, again, always, never ending

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on
It understands, again, always, never ending
Is existing enough?
To be, again be, always be, for nothing
there, again there, already gone
No presence, never shadow, always without name
is it too little?
To end, again end, always end, for nothing
who is speaking?

me, not me, me again

nothing, again

before, after, now: the same thing

silence, speech, silence again

is it always nothing?

always, again, never

I am not, yet I speak again

Nothing to have, everything to have, same thing

nothing to begin, everything to begin, same thing

I whisper, again, always, never ending

To have, again have, always have, for nothing

He speaks, again, always, never ending, for nothing

She does not know if she speaks, but she speaks

Who continues? one, perhaps, or no one

Who continues? it, perhaps, or no one

Is understanding enough?

who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks

must one continue, even without reason?

after that?

is it enough, to speak in the dark?

Must one speak, even without reason?

always the same?

He continues, he does not know why

What if nothing answers?

Who continues? he, perhaps, or no one

What else to do but end?

Does he can?

Does it whisper?

What if he is for nothing?

Is staying enough?

does he continue, or is it silence?

nothing else to say?

what if one speaks for nothing?

does she persist, or is it silence?

He persists, he does not know why

Must one say, even without reason?

Elsewhere there, but does it count?

Is repeating enough?

must one speak, even without voice?

It continues, it endures, it does not stop

who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else

Do I endure?

is it different?

She does not know if she stays, but she stays

Must one exist, even without reason?

does he continue, or is it silence?

what if one speaks for nothing?

who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks

must one speak, even without voice?

has it begun?

It does not know if it leaves, but it leaves

Where is the name that end? nowhere

Is being silent enough?

who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else

is it better?

What else to do but stay?

Where is the place that have? nowhere
does it mean nothing?

Must one endure?

Never there, but does it count?
is it enough, to speak in the dark?

Who end? I, perhaps, or no one
must one continue, even without reason?

Simply there, but does it count?

Who can? I, perhaps, or no one

does she persist, or is it silence?
what if one speaks for nothing?
who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else
must one continue, even without reason?
It has, it is silent, it does not stop
Is it dumbly over?
Long there, but does it count?
Who stays? he, perhaps, or no one
who is speaking?
nothing else to say?

What else to do but endure?

Does she speak, or is it silence?

Is existing enough?

She does not know if she says, but she says

has it begun?

Is it again over?

Is it always over?

who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks

does he continue, or is it silence?

Is it perhaps over?

Always there, but does it count?

I do not know if I leave, but I leave

is this the end?

Does she persist, or is it silence?

must one speak, even without voice?

does she persist, or is it silence?

Never there, but does it count?

am I speaking again?

is it enough, to speak in the dark?

One speaks, one does not know why
who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks
could it be nothing?

It is, it whispers, it does not stop
what if that's all?

Must one be?

does he continue, or is it silence?

Dumbly there, but does it count?

is it starting again?

is it enough, to speak in the dark?

still speaking.

Where is the movement that erases? nowhere

It ends, it stays, it does not stop

Must one endure?

is it finished?

must one speak, even without voice?

is it different?

Perhaps there, but does it count?

Where is the movement that says? nowhere

why go on?

What else to do but stay?

already said

She does not know if she repeats, but she repeats

Is it there over?

really the same?

Is it always over?

Must one have, even without reason?

who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else

does she persist, or is it silence?

nothing more.

Where is the purpose that speaks? nowhere

Again there, but does it count?

Is going enough?

Does he end, or is it silence?

Must one wait, even without reason?

is it too late?

It can, it is, it does not stop

Must one be silent, even without reason?

must one continue, even without reason?

It stays, it continues, it does not stop

What if one speaks for nothing?

is it too little?

what if one speaks for nothing?

does he continue, or is it silence?

who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else

Is feeling enough?

must one speak, even without voice?

must one continue, even without reason?

It continues, it speaks, it does not stop

is that all?

What else to do but be silent?

does she persist, or is it silence?

Does one understand?

is it enough, to speak in the dark?

who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks

Again there, but does it count?

Is it more over?

More there, but does it count?

What if she is silent for nothing?

is that already something?

He feels, he does not know why

is it enough, to speak in the dark?

What else to do but stay?

does she persist, or is it silence?

should we stop?

Must one repeat?

Who exists? he, perhaps, or no one

is it nothing?

One does not know if one has, but one has

Who says? she, perhaps, or no one

It speaks, it leaves, it does not stop
Vainly there, but does it count?
is it too much?
Who knows? he, perhaps, or no one
Just there, but does it count?
what if one speaks for nothing?
does he continue, or is it silence?
is there anything left to say?
Where is the thought that waits? nowhere
Where is the thought that goes? nowhere
Does he exist?
is it now?
She is, she does not know why
once more?

Does she end, or is it silence?

Is it elsewhere over?

who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else

who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks

Must one continue, even without reason?

what am I saying?

must one speak, even without voice?

Must one know?

Is having enough?

must one continue, even without reason?

Is knowing enough?

does it suffice?

what if one speaks for nothing?

Who continues? she, perhaps, or no one

Who has? she, perhaps, or no one

What else to do but speak?

am I speaking for nothing?

What else to do but begin?

Vainly there, but does it count?

What if I speak for nothing?

Must one know?

I do not know if I can, but I can
What else to do but be?
must one continue, even without reason?
who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else
Is it never over?
does she persist, or is it silence?
What if nothing answers?
who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks
Must one be?
it ends, perhaps

She endures, she does not know why

What if I endure for nothing?

what's the point?

I do not know if I erase, but I erase

It stays, it does not know why

does he continue, or is it silence?

Where is the purpose that begins? nowhere

Is continuing enough?

is it enough, to speak in the dark?

Do I know, or is it silence?

one more word

must one speak, even without voice?

Is it barely over?

Does he leave?

It can, it waits, it does not stop
afterwards?

Is repeating enough?

is it better?

who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else

Do I feel?

must one continue, even without reason?

so now?

Is repeating enough?

Is continuing enough?

must one speak, even without voice?

Where is the past that exist? nowhere

what if one speaks for nothing?

Again there, but does it count?

Is it thus over?

Must one mean, even without sense?

Often there, but does it count?
Does she know, or is it silence?
does he continue, or is it silence?
does she persist, or is it silence?
I do not know if I say, but I say
is it enough, to speak in the dark?
Where is the body that stay? nowhere
is it the same?
nothing remains.

who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks

I go, I do not know why

Must one say, even without reason?

what if one speaks for nothing?

does he continue, or is it silence?

must one continue, even without reason?

what does it mean?

always the same thing.

Must one go, even without reason?

What if it stays for nothing?

Here there, but does it count?

It stays, it does not know why

Is it elsewhere over?

Do I begin, or is it silence?

is that enough?

Now there, but does it count?

Where is the place that continue? nowhere

Where is the trace that says? nowhere

Where is the strength that is silent? nowhere

Does one repeat, or is it silence?

He ends, he does not know why

shall we go on?

What else to do but end?

What else to do but be silent?

Does one erase, or is it silence?

is it sufficient?

What else to do but whisper?

does she persist, or is it silence?

Where is the nothing that exist? nowhere

Must one know?

Is it again over?

does it mean anything?

Is it barely over?

who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks

It repeats, it speaks, it does not stop

He does not know if he knows, but he knows

is it enough, to speak in the dark?

He does not know if he endures, but he endures

What else to do but feel?

It ends, it knows, it does not stop

is it surely nothing?

who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else

Must one end, even without reason?

after that?

Where is the echo that is? nowhere

Is being enough?

Always there, but does it count?

Often there, but does it count?

Does silence count as speaking?

It exists, it continues, it does not stop

Is being silent enough?

again this

One does not know if one continues, but one continues

He continues, he does not know why

is it over?

must one speak, even without voice?

Is it elsewhere over?

must one continue, even without reason?

does she persist, or is it silence?

One does not know if one feels, but one feels

is it something?

It knows, it waits, it does not stop

...

Must one whisper?

It continues, it can, it does not stop

Where is the voice that is? nowhere

does he continue, or is it silence?

is it always nothing?

What else to do but say?

Who says? it, perhaps, or no one

What else to do but understand?

and after that?

It does not know if it is silent, but it is silent

Must one know, even without reason?

What else to do but stay?

who am I speaking to?

who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else

truly everything?

It has, it begins, it does not stop

what if one speaks for nothing?

Must one begin, even without reason?

It says, it endures, it does not stop

does it mean nothing?

It feels, it is silent, it does not stop

what remains?

She erases, she does not know why

is it worse?

She does not know if she continues, but she continues
must one speak, even without voice?

What else to do but feel?

Must one endure, even without reason?

Who exists? she, perhaps, or no one
and then?

who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks

Is repeating enough?

What if it speaks for nothing?

is it enough, to speak in the dark?

Who wait? I, perhaps, or no one

is this the beginning?

Is it barely over?

Must one say?

Must one know, even without reason?

Do I speak?

Where is the strength that continue? nowhere

always the same?

that's all there is

I am, I do not know why
does she persist, or is it silence?
is that enough?
who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks
Is repeating enough?
is it enough, to speak in the dark?
Is being silent enough?
Again there, but does it count?
is it worse?
It has, it continues, it does not stop
is this the beginning?
He knows, he does not know why
Must one be silent?
it begins again

Is saying enough?

It is silent, it does not know why

Never there, but does it count?

who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else

does he continue, or is it silence?

Is it again over?

what if one speaks for nothing?

must one continue, even without reason?

Must one speak, even without reason?

what does it mean?

Is being silent enough?

is it nothing?

must one speak, even without voice?

Is it never over?

who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks

I do not know if I leave, but I leave

He does not know if he persists, but he persists

More there, but does it count?

What if he continues for nothing?

who is speaking?

What if it persists for nothing?

Who feels? it, perhaps, or no one
Is speaking enough?
who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else
am I speaking again?
More there, but does it count?
What else to do but wait?
Is it more over?
is it always nothing?
Simply there, but does it count?
Is it dumbly over?
It stays, it speaks, it does not stop
why go on?
should we stop?

What else to do but persist?

What else to do but continue?

is it too little?

Who stays? one, perhaps, or no one

Must one can, even without reason?

What else to do but feel?

It erases, it repeats, it does not stop

is it the same?

It stays, it is silent, it does not stop

It continues, it knows, it does not stop

He does not know if he says, but he says

Must one stay, even without reason?

Must one begin?

Must one persist?

She speaks, she does not know why

does it mean anything?

Always there, but does it count?

What if nothing answers?

Is it barely over?

Is it always over?

It knows, it repeats, it does not stop

What else to do but be?

must one speak, even without voice?

what if that's all?

is it enough, to speak in the dark?

He erases, he does not know why

already heard

More there, but does it count?
must one continue, even without reason?
what if one speaks for nothing?
What if she continues for nothing?
once more?
What else to do but speak?
does she persist, or is it silence?
does he continue, or is it silence?

must one continue, even without reason?

It begins, it ends, it does not stop

is this the end?

Is it more over?

is it enough, to speak in the dark?

who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks

Where is the movement that repeat? nowhere

Never there, but does it count?

is there anything left to say?

Is continuing enough?

Must one stay, even without reason?

It speaks, it continues, it does not stop

what am I saying?

Does he stay?

He is silent, he does not know why

It continues, it stays, it does not stop
and then?

What else to do but continue?

is that all?

Does he go, or is it silence?

It does not know if it feels, but it feels

Is existing enough?

Who repeat? I, perhaps, or no one
One whispers, one does not know why
Must one speak?
He does not know if he speaks, but he speaks
does she persist, or is it silence?
I do not know if I go, but I go
What if it says for nothing?
must one speak, even without voice?
Must one speak, even without reason?
is it over?

does he continue, or is it silence?

It leaves, it does not know why

what if one speaks for nothing?

It repeats, it does not know why

who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else

who am I speaking to?

Is knowing enough?

What if he repeats for nothing?

always the same?

another word

Just there, but does it count?

is it enough, to speak in the dark?

It knows, it has, it does not stop

There there, but does it count?

What if he stays for nothing?

What if he is for nothing?

What else to do but can?

does he continue, or is it silence?

Is being enough?

Does one exist?

Does he have, or is it silence?

and after that?

One exists, one does not know why

could it be nothing?

It is, it has, it does not stop

after that?

Do I begin, or is it silence?

really the same?

who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else

Does it wait, or is it silence?

is it now?

so now?

Does she feel?

Does he say?

who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks

Vainly there, but does it count?

Is it again over?

must one speak, even without voice?

must one continue, even without reason?

what if one speaks for nothing?

What else to do but persist?

Does silence count as speaking?

Already there, but does it count?

One does not know if one whispers, but one whispers

is it something?

Must one understand, even without reason?

is it too late?

What if one persists for nothing?

does it mean nothing?

It continues, it does not know why

does she persist, or is it silence?

Where is the reason that says? nowhere

what's the point?

must one continue, even without reason?

nothing else to say?

It endures, it leaves, it does not stop

What if she says for nothing?

is it finished?

What if he speaks for nothing?

Does one be?

what remains?

does he continue, or is it silence?

who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else

Does she say, or is it silence?

must one speak, even without voice?

what if one speaks for nothing?

It persists, it endures, it does not stop

has it begun?

who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks

Thus there, but does it count?

Must one mean, even without sense?

Is having enough?

does she persist, or is it silence?

Is continuing enough?

Elsewhere there, but does it count?

Must one repeat, even without reason?

It is silent, it has, it does not stop

is it better?

Must one know, even without reason?

Where is the room that repeats? nowhere

is it sufficient?

Does she be, or is it silence?

is it enough, to speak in the dark?

She is, she does not know why

What if I can for nothing?

Must one leave?

afterwards?

does she persist, or is it silence?

does he continue, or is it silence?

is that already something?

She feels, she does not know why

Must one say?

Do I be, or is it silence?

Always there, but does it count?

Does one stay?

truly everything?

She does not know if she continues, but she continues

What if she stays for nothing?

who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else

Where is the language that endures? nowhere

Is it long over?

does it suffice?

Does he speak, or is it silence?

must one speak, even without voice?

who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks

is it starting again?

is it enough, to speak in the dark?

What if she speaks for nothing?

One does not know if one says, but one says

Must one repeat?

must one continue, even without reason?

Where is the purpose that is silent? nowhere

It says, it continues, it does not stop

I go on, always

Is understanding enough?

It knows, it persists, it does not stop

He speaks, he does not know why

is it too much?

Must one stay?

am I speaking for nothing?

Who endure? I, perhaps, or no one

shall we go on?

Must one have?

Does he be silent, or is it silence?

What if she stays for nothing?

Is speaking enough?

Is beginning enough?

is it different?

Where is the trace that feels? nowhere
what if one speaks for nothing?
Is it there over?
Does it whisper?
It does not know if it stays, but it stays
Who speaks? she, perhaps, or no one
Where is the past that knows? nowhere
is it surely nothing?
Does it speak?
What if she is silent for nothing?
is it starting again?
Is saying enough?
is that enough?
what am I saying?

Does one wait?

It continues, it is, it does not stop

shall we go on?

does he continue, or is it silence?

is it too little?

is it enough, to speak in the dark?

It ends, it does not know why

who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else

what's the point?

Is leaving enough?

What else to do but say?

must one speak, even without voice?

Again there, but does it count?

Must one leave?

Is beginning enough?

One says, one does not know why

Where is the name that knows? nowhere

What else to do but speak?

does she persist, or is it silence?

It does not know if it continues, but it continues

What if she exists for nothing?

Does he endure, or is it silence?

is it now?

Must one be silent, even without reason?

Must one know, even without reason?

does it mean nothing?

What if one speaks for nothing?

Never there, but does it count?

What else to do but say?

Must one continue, even without reason?

void.

It continues, it has, it does not stop

What if she stays for nothing?

It is, it ends, it does not stop

what if one speaks for nothing?

is it better?

Simply there, but does it count?

Who continues? she, perhaps, or no one

is it worse?

must one continue, even without reason?

Must one be, even without reason?

who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks

Must one mean, even without sense?

Must one have?

It waits, it speaks, it does not stop

It does not know if it persists, but it persists
has it begun?

She feels, she does not know why

Must one persist, even without reason?
is that already something?

Is speaking enough?

Here there, but does it count?
is it finished?

What if it says for nothing?

What if one is silent for nothing?
is there anything left to say?

must one continue, even without reason?
is it sufficient?

Is being silent enough?

does he continue, or is it silence?

does she persist, or is it silence?

Must one wait, even without reason?

What else to do but stay?

and after that?

is it enough, to speak in the dark?

It has, it repeats, it does not stop

is it surely nothing?

Where is the soul that understands? nowhere

He stays, he does not know why

who am I speaking to?

Do I endure, or is it silence?

am I speaking for nothing?

Must one be silent?

really the same?

Is it dumbly over?

who is speaking?

Where is the room that speak? nowhere

What if nothing answers?

Is it always over?

must one speak, even without voice?

what if one speaks for nothing?

what does it mean?

Is it dumbly over?

Must one be silent, even without reason?

Does it feel, or is it silence?

It repeats, it does not know why

Must one speak, even without reason?

does it suffice?

who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks

Where is the place that says? nowhere

could it be nothing?

who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else

should we stop?

Do I be silent, or is it silence?

Does she know?

why go on?

It does not know if it erases, but it erases

does he continue, or is it silence?

Barely there, but does it count?

Do I say, or is it silence?

Where is the future that am silent? nowhere

is it too late?

Again there, but does it count?

Never there, but does it count?

and then?

who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks

must one speak, even without voice?

is it something?

who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else

Where is the future that erase? nowhere

what if that's all?

Does she understand, or is it silence?

what if one speaks for nothing?

Does it stay?

It says, it whispers, it does not stop

must one continue, even without reason?

Must one erase, even without reason?

is it always nothing?

Is to be able enough?

Does she speak?

no reply.

Must one go?

What if I end for nothing?

is it enough, to speak in the dark?

does she persist, or is it silence?

after that?

Where is the voice that waits? nowhere

truly everything?

Does it have, or is it silence?

Who persists? he, perhaps, or no one

Where is the time that says? nowhere

does it mean anything?

who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks

Is waiting enough?

who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else

is this the beginning?

What else to do but be?

must one continue, even without reason?

What else to do but erase?

nothing, in truth

It continues, it says, it does not stop
Where is the sense that ends? nowhere
Must one be silent, even without reason?
is it enough, to speak in the dark?
Does it be, or is it silence?
Does he have?
Is existing enough?
Does it can?
am I speaking again?
Do I whisper?
is it too much?
does he continue, or is it silence?
It has, it whispers, it does not stop
Is repeating enough?

Who exists? he, perhaps, or no one

Is it never over?

What if I know for nothing?

afterwards?

does she persist, or is it silence?

I do not know if I feel, but I feel

always the same?

Does he end, or is it silence?

Must one continue?

Must one understand, even without reason?

What if one has for nothing?

must one speak, even without voice?

Must one know?

what if one speaks for nothing?

What if he is silent for nothing?

Thus there, but does it count?

Does silence count as speaking?

does she persist, or is it silence?

Is ending enough?

once more?

Almost there, but does it count?

Does he understand, or is it silence?

What if he whispers for nothing?

who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else

Who goes? it, perhaps, or no one

is it nothing?

It does not know if it whispers, but it whispers

She exists, she does not know why

what remains?

Where is the foot that understands? nowhere

Is it never over?

It is silent, it endures, it does not stop

What if it waits for nothing?

What if one exists for nothing?

Does she speak?

is it enough, to speak in the dark?

maybe that's it

must one speak, even without voice?

must one continue, even without reason?

who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks

It knows, it speaks, it does not stop

Must one erase, even without reason?

One does not know if one continues, but one continues
so now?

does he continue, or is it silence?

is it different?

Must one continue, even without reason?

Is it there over?

Must one feel?

I speak, I do not know why

what if one speaks for nothing?

One is silent, one does not know why

Do I continue?

is this the end?

Is it never over?

nothing else to say?

Who waits? he, perhaps, or no one

Must one be silent, even without reason?

is it over?

One is silent, one does not know why
who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks
It understands, it is, it does not stop
does she persist, or is it silence?
is that all?
is it enough, to speak in the dark?
Does it erase?
Must one be, even without reason?
what if one speaks for nothing?
does he continue, or is it silence?
must one speak, even without voice?
is it the same?

What else to do but know?

who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else

what am I saying?

Must one continue?

Must one say, even without reason?

Is it almost over?

what does it mean?

Does one repeat?

Where is the sense that is silent? nowhere
afterwards?

must one continue, even without reason?

is there anything left to say?

What if I begin for nothing?

It speaks, it is, it does not stop

who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks

Must one go?

and after that?

is it enough, to speak in the dark?

is it now?

One says, one does not know why

It is, it speaks, it does not stop

Must one stay, even without reason?

He waits, he does not know why
Barely there, but does it count?
must one continue, even without reason?
What else to do but continue?
It knows, it persists, it does not stop
Who waits? he, perhaps, or no one
Who can? she, perhaps, or no one
Where is the shadow that continues? nowhere
Does one endure, or is it silence?
Does silence count as speaking?
Is enduring enough?
does it mean anything?

does he continue, or is it silence?

It understands, it continues, it does not stop

Is feeling enough?

what remains?

Must one continue?

Do I feel?

What else to do but be?

really the same?

What else to do but endure?

Does it know, or is it silence?

What else to do but erase?

Is it always over?

Must one can, even without reason?

who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else
should we stop?

what if one speaks for nothing?

Does he end?

What if nothing answers?

What else to do but understand?

Does she know, or is it silence?

It whispers, it continues, it does not stop

does she persist, or is it silence?

must one speak, even without voice?

Must one speak, even without reason?

Do I continue, or is it silence?

what if one speaks for nothing?

Is it almost over?

does he continue, or is it silence?

It waits, it does not know why

must one continue, even without reason?

I do not know if I am, but I am

Is existing enough?

What if I am for nothing?

One does not know if one is, but one is

who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else

Does one stay?

who am I speaking to?

is it worse?

It begins, it is silent, it does not stop

Is it never over?

Must one begin?

What else to do but persist?

Where is the memory that feels? nowhere

Always there, but does it count?

Do I erase, or is it silence?

Is existing enough?

Does she say, or is it silence?

nothing more.

Does she stay?

Must one whisper, even without reason?

Does she speak, or is it silence?

Who is? he, perhaps, or no one

She does not know if she has, but she has

is it better?

Is it perhaps over?

Does she be silent?

Does he speak?

Is it just over?

does it mean nothing?

is this the beginning?

What if it is silent for nothing?

Does one speak?

One says, one does not know why
is it enough, to speak in the dark?
and then?

What else to do but continue?

does she persist, or is it silence?

is it different?

It waits, it leaves, it does not stop

Is speaking enough?

What if I endure for nothing?

always the same?

What if she speaks for nothing?

More there, but does it count?

Is repeating enough?

Who exists? he, perhaps, or no one

Does she can?

It is silent, it does not know why

Must one say, even without reason?

who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks
must one speak, even without voice?

He does not know if he is, but he is
who is speaking?

Is whispering enough?

am I speaking again?

who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else
truly everything?

does she persist, or is it silence?

What else to do but say?

who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks

is it enough, to speak in the dark?

is it something?

It continues, it does not know why

What if one stays for nothing?

must one speak, even without voice?

Must one stay, even without reason?

does he continue, or is it silence?

could it be nothing?

Is having enough?

is this the end?

It says, it does not know why

Is feeling enough?

is it too little?

what if one speaks for nothing?

It has, it is, it does not stop

Does one exist?

Who exists? he, perhaps, or no one

One repeats, one does not know why

What else to do but end?

is it the same?

Elsewhere there, but does it count?

must one continue, even without reason?

is it surely nothing?

He does not know if he goes, but he goes

is that all?

is it over?

What else to do but exist?

It continues, it repeats, it does not stop

Must one continue?

What else to do but know?

What else to do but feel?

What else to do but speak?

is it too much?

who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks

Must one continue, even without reason?

what if that's all?

What if I am for nothing?

Must one speak, even without reason?

is it finished?

what if one speaks for nothing?

What else to do but be silent?

What else to do but begin?

who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else

I am silent, I do not know why

Who exists? it, perhaps, or no one

Does it know, or is it silence?

It says, it whispers, it does not stop

what's the point?

does he continue, or is it silence?

Where is the will that stay? nowhere

nothing else to say?

Must one understand, even without reason?

Does he stay?

am I speaking for nothing?

Is it again over?

is it nothing?

after that?

Who can? one, perhaps, or no one
Where is the echo that understand? nowhere
It ends, it can, it does not stop
why go on?
Does he exist?
It is silent, it has, it does not stop
is it enough, to speak in the dark?
is it starting again?
must one continue, even without reason?
does she persist, or is it silence?
It does not know if it erases, but it erases
She does not know if she repeats, but she repeats
it never ends

Must one speak, even without reason?

One is, one does not know why

It can, it is silent, it does not stop

shall we go on?

Must one stay?

What if he speaks for nothing?

Must one continue?

Must one persist, even without reason?

is that already something?

I go on, always

It exists, it endures, it does not stop
One does not know if one goes, but one goes
is it always nothing?
must one speak, even without voice?
Must one exist?
who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks
does she persist, or is it silence?
what if one speaks for nothing?
has it begun?
It repeats, it can, it does not stop
once more?
is it too late?

Where is the face that erases? nowhere
is it enough, to speak in the dark?

Who whispers? he, perhaps, or no one
does he continue, or is it silence?

What if he persists for nothing?
is it sufficient?

Is it elsewhere over?
so now?

Does one erase, or is it silence?

Is understanding enough?
almost nothing

must one continue, even without reason?

must one speak, even without voice?

What if she says for nothing?

He does not know if he erases, but he erases

who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else

One understands, one does not know why

must one continue, even without reason?

Must one speak?

What if I wait for nothing?

Who leaves? it, perhaps, or no one

Where is the breath that knows? nowhere
does she persist, or is it silence?

Is being silent enough?

Who says? she, perhaps, or no one

Is speaking enough?

Must one be, even without reason?

who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else
is that enough?

Must one mean, even without sense?

what if one speaks for nothing?
does he continue, or is it silence?
Often there, but does it count?
does it suffice?
It whispers, it does not know why
Is continuing enough?
is it finished?
Must one know?
so now?
What if one can for nothing?
Is saying enough?
nothing, or almost

What else to do but wait?

It continues, it has, it does not stop

must one speak, even without voice?

More there, but does it count?

who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks

Must one know?

Must one mean, even without sense?

What else to do but speak?

Does she feel, or is it silence?

He knows, he does not know why

is it enough, to speak in the dark?

Is whispering enough?

what if one speaks for nothing?

What else to do but have?

Long there, but does it count?

does she persist, or is it silence?

Where is the breath that whisper? nowhere

Do I say?

She is silent, she does not know why

already heard

Is to be able enough?

must one continue, even without reason?

She is, she does not know why

What if one repeats for nothing?

and then?

Must one be, even without reason?

What if she waits for nothing?

Who end? I, perhaps, or no one

Must one understand?

What if I go for nothing?

has it begun?

Does one be silent, or is it silence?
who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else
Is existing enough?
What if I wait for nothing?
who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks
What else to do but have?
is it better?
is it enough, to speak in the dark?
does he continue, or is it silence?
what does it mean?
who is speaking?

must one speak, even without voice?

Does she end, or is it silence?

who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else

what if one speaks for nothing?

is this the beginning?

does she persist, or is it silence?

Where is the mind that feels? nowhere

Does she exist?

Is it barely over?

Is it almost over?

who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks

What else to do but repeat?

Must one exist, even without reason?

Again there, but does it count?

and after that?

does he continue, or is it silence?

is this the end?

Do I continue?

He says, he does not know why

Who stays? he, perhaps, or no one

Who understands? she, perhaps, or no one

Does he stay, or is it silence?

What if one says for nothing?

why go on?

is it enough, to speak in the dark?

Is it never over?

It understands, it is, it does not stop

is it the same?

It does not know if it ends, but it ends
What if I whisper for nothing?
is it over?
must one continue, even without reason?
Is repeating enough?
Does one say?
always the same?
must one speak, even without voice?
Is saying enough?
Somewhere there, but does it count?
It is, it stays, it does not stop
It does not know if it is, but it is
Must one repeat, even without reason?
am I speaking again?

what if one speaks for nothing?

What else to do but be?

Where is the past that speaks? nowhere

must one speak, even without voice?

is it starting again?

is it enough, to speak in the dark?

Must one speak, even without reason?

truly everything?

What else to do but have?

Who says? she, perhaps, or no one

What if it continues for nothing?

is that all?

afterwards?

What if she has for nothing?

Must one speak?

Dumbly there, but does it count?

Must one leave, even without reason?

who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else

What if one endures for nothing?

Does it whisper?

does he continue, or is it silence?

She does not know if she knows, but she knows

Must one go?

Who ends? she, perhaps, or no one

must one continue, even without reason?

who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks

does she persist, or is it silence?

Is it dumbly over?

must one speak, even without voice?

Is being silent enough?

He exists, he does not know why

Must one exist, even without reason?

Must one speak?

once more?

what if that's all?

Is it again over?

Does it end, or is it silence?

shall we go on?

What else to do but understand?

Is it perhaps over?

What else to do but be?

nothing else to say?

what if one speaks for nothing?

Is it again over?

is that already something?

is it too much?

is it enough, to speak in the dark?
does she persist, or is it silence?
Does he know, or is it silence?
It repeats, it does not know why
It waits, it ends, it does not stop
Does she continue, or is it silence?
Where is the thought that understands? nowhere
who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks
must one continue, even without reason?
that's all we have

Where is the chair that endures? nowhere

Does it endure, or is it silence?

Where is the soul that whispers? nowhere

Must one continue, even without reason?

is it worse?

Do I wait?

Does it can?

is it nothing?

Who stay? I, perhaps, or no one

What else to do but exist?

who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else

is it sufficient?

It continues, it speaks, it does not stop

Must one continue?

Does she continue, or is it silence?

really the same?

does he continue, or is it silence?

what remains?

I do not know if I say, but I say

What if he endures for nothing?

should we stop?

Must one say?

I am, I do not know why

Does it continue, or is it silence?

What if one erases for nothing?

does she persist, or is it silence?

What if nothing answers?

must one continue, even without reason?

is it enough, to speak in the dark?

Does one know?

Who speaks? he, perhaps, or no one

what if one speaks for nothing?

Who begin? I, perhaps, or no one

could it be nothing?

She does not know if she repeats, but she repeats

is that enough?

What if he speaks for nothing?

It has, it goes, it does not stop

One does not know if one is silent, but one is silent

is it now?

Where is the reason that knows? nowhere

Is it barely over?

What if she repeats for nothing?

It knows, it has, it does not stop

is it surely nothing?

He endures, he does not know why

am I speaking for nothing?

who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks

Here there, but does it count?

Is continuing enough?

I stop, no

Must one end, even without reason?
Where is the sound that can? nowhere
does it mean anything?
does he continue, or is it silence?
Must one speak, even without reason?
who am I speaking to?
What else to do but endure?
It repeats, it endures, it does not stop
What if one begins for nothing?
is it too late?

What if it says for nothing?

She does not know if she has, but she has

Must one know, even without reason?

Where is the past that continues? nowhere

Must one persist?

does it mean nothing?

What if one is for nothing?

Now there, but does it count?

Always there, but does it count?

is it something?

must one speak, even without voice?

I do not know if I end, but I end

Simply there, but does it count?

I wait, I do not know why

Who leaves? one, perhaps, or no one

Is having enough?

Does it say, or is it silence?

is it different?

who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else

Does silence count as speaking?

Where is the language that knows? nowhere
who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks
what am I saying?

Does it know, or is it silence?
is it enough, to speak in the dark?

Is it never over?
who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else

Does it be silent, or is it silence?
is it too little?

Must one exist, even without reason?
after that?

Does he say?
is there anything left to say?

does she persist, or is it silence?
is it always nothing?
does it suffice?

Must one go, even without reason?

Is it here over?

Where is the will that has? nowhere

Is it just over?

What if it continues for nothing?

what's the point?

Where is the movement that continue? nowhere

She stays, she does not know why

Does it stay, or is it silence?

nothing remains.

Again there, but does it count?
must one speak, even without voice?
must one continue, even without reason?
He understands, he does not know why
what if one speaks for nothing?
Does one leave?
Does one continue?
What else to do but wait?
Is existing enough?
Must one be silent?
He says, he does not know why
another word

end, not end, begin again
gone, returned, never gone
a silence that speaks, that's already something
I am no one, yet I speak
I say nothing, yet I say it again
without knowing, without power, without end

me, not me, me again

absolute silence

to speak of nothing, that's all that remains

no me

knowing changes nothing, yet one knows

it speaks, without me, without anyone

surely nothing

before, after, now: the same thing

neither here, nor elsewhere, nowhere and there

speech. void. again.

nothing, again

silence speaks louder than I

it whispers, without ear, without echo, without end

I am not, yet I speak again

I am absent, yet present in speech

begin, not begin, begin again without having begun

already over

gone. returned.

nothing to begin, everything to begin, same thing

to speak without mouth, that's all that remains

I say nothing, yet I say it again

always, again, never

before, after, now: the same thing

impossible to begin, yet she continues

absolute silence

a presence without body, that's already too much

to speak of nothing, that's all that remains

already, soon, never

I, she, it, no one

nothing, again

here, there, nowhere

a shadow without light, that's all there is

a word

no me

understanding undoes nothing, yet one understands

it speaks, without me, without anyone

knowing changes nothing, yet one knows

end, not end, begin again

speak, repeat, be silent

gone, returned, never gone

a trace of voice, nothing more

naked voice

never begun

I am not here, I am again there

nothing more, nothing less, just that: a voice

me, not me, me again

I am absent, yet present in speech

already over

a voice, that's all

there is a voice, that's all there is

a voice

impossible to persist, yet one continues

silence, speech, silence again

he stays, without place, without name, without why

it whispers, without ear, without echo, without end

without knowing, without power, without end
a silence that speaks, that's already something
I am not, yet I speak again
it continues, again, always, never begun

to whisper without breath, that's all there is
a voice without body, that's already too much
speak, speak again, always speak, to say nothing
nothing to say
she persists, without reason, without end

silence speaks louder than I

I am silent, yet it continues

speaking void

there, again there, already gone

begin, not begin, begin again without having begun

to be is to err, yet one is

...

I have no past, yet I repeat

it speaks

without body

one repeats to say nothing, that's already something

speech. void. again.

too late

I am no one, yet I speak

I vanish, yet I say

there. again.

neither here, nor elsewhere, nowhere and there

to persist is to fail, yet one persists

speaking void

already over

impossible to persist, yet one continues

never begun

one repeats to say nothing, that's already something

a presence without body, that's already too much

no me

there. again.

end, not end, begin again

there is a voice, that's all there is
silence, speech, silence again
begin, not begin, begin again without having begun
I, she, it, no one
it whispers, without ear, without echo, without end
knowing changes nothing, yet one knows

to be is to err, yet one is

always, again, never

a voice, that's all

he stays, without place, without name, without why

here, there, nowhere

no reply.

to speak without mouth, that's all that remains
I have no past, yet I repeat
neither here, nor elsewhere, nowhere and there
me, not me, me again
gone, returned, never gone
a trace of voice, nothing more
a word, again

understanding undoes nothing, yet one understands
there, again there, already gone
nothing more, nothing less, just that: a voice
silence speaks louder than I
I say nothing, yet I say it again

impossible to begin, yet she continues

I am no one, yet I speak

it continues, again, always, never begun

without body

I vanish, yet I say

gone. returned.

Speak, speak again, always speak, to say nothing

Speak, repeat, be silent

nothing to say

absolute silence

too late

a silence that speaks, that's already something

I am not here, I am again there

a voice

void.

speech. void. again.

I am not, yet I speak again

without knowing, without power, without end

to persist is to fail, yet one persists

already, soon, never

to whisper without breath, that's all there is

it speaks

nothing to begin, everything to begin, same thing

it speaks, without me, without anyone

a word

before, after, now: the same thing

I am silent, yet it continues

already said

she persists, without reason, without end
a voice without body, that's already too much
a shadow without light, that's all there is
I am absent, yet present in speech
again this

to speak of nothing, that's all that remains

nothing, again

naked voice

a voice, that's all

silence speaks louder than I

nothing to begin, everything to begin, same thing

I am not here, I am again there

me, not me, me again

it speaks

a shadow without light, that's all there is
he stays, without place, without name, without why
it whispers, without ear, without echo, without end
that's all.

one repeats to say nothing, that's already something

I am silent, yet it continues

knowing changes nothing, yet one knows

never begun

it continues, again, always, never begun

to speak without mouth, that's all that remains

I am absent, yet present in speech
nothing to say
to be is to err, yet one is
silence, speech, silence again
without knowing, without power, without end
I vanish, yet I say

no me

nothing more, nothing less, just that: a voice

gone, returned, never gone

there, again there, already gone

a silence that speaks, that's already something

I, she, it, no one

I am no one, yet I speak
a voice without body, that's already too much
already over
impossible to begin, yet she continues
speaking void
it speaks, without me, without anyone

I have no past, yet I repeat

gone. returned.

a voice

understanding undoes nothing, yet one understands

one more word

end, not end, begin again

a presence without body, that's already too much

here, there, nowhere

to persist is to fail, yet one persists

neither here, nor elsewhere, nowhere and there

absolute silence

speech. void. again.

I am not, yet I speak again

always, again, never

before, after, now: the same thing
there is a voice, that's all there is
without body

impossible to persist, yet one continues

speak, repeat, be silent

a trace of voice, nothing more

too late

she persists, without reason, without end

to speak of nothing, that's all that remains

to whisper without breath, that's all there is

I say nothing, yet I say it again

wordless.

naked voice

Speak, speak again, always speak, to say nothing

already, soon, never

begin, not begin, begin again without having begun

nothing, again

there. again.

a word

nothing to say

gone. returned.

I am absent, yet present in speech
to persist is to fail, yet one persists
it speaks

without body

it speaks, without me, without anyone

I am not here, I am again there

nothing to begin, everything to begin, same thing

silence speaks louder than I

one repeats to say nothing, that's already something

absolute silence

already, soon, never

I have no past, yet I repeat

a voice

I am silent, yet it continues

it whispers, without ear, without echo, without end

to speak without mouth, that's all that remains
he stays, without place, without name, without why
speak, repeat, be silent
always, again, never
begin, not begin, begin again without having begun

a word

naked voice

a presence without body, that's already too much

I am no one, yet I speak

I am not, yet I speak again

there. again.

here, there, nowhere

speech. void. again.

to speak of nothing, that's all that remains

I say nothing, yet I say it again

nothing, again

still this

end, not end, begin again

a shadow without light, that's all there is

before, after, now: the same thing

there is a voice, that's all there is

no me

silence, speech, silence again

I vanish, yet I say
me, not me, me again
already over
gone, returned, never gone

there, again there, already gone
a trace of voice, nothing more
impossible to persist, yet one continues
a voice without body, that's already too much
speak, speak again, always speak, to say nothing
it continues, again, always, never begun
once again.

to whisper without breath, that's all there is
to be is to err, yet one is
understanding undoes nothing, yet one understands
never begun
a silence that speaks, that's already something

a voice, that's all
speaking void
too late
neither here, nor elsewhere, nowhere and there
nothing more, nothing less, just that: a voice
without knowing, without power, without end

knowing changes nothing, yet one knows
impossible to begin, yet she continues
I, she, it, no one
already gone.

she persists, without reason, without end

I am not, yet I speak again

I have no past, yet I repeat

always, again, never

impossible to begin, yet she continues

I am not here, I am again there
to speak of nothing, that's all that remains
to whisper without breath, that's all there is
speech. void. again.
without knowing, without power, without end
before, after, now: the same thing

Speak, repeat, be silent

absolute silence

she persists, without reason, without end

without body

it continues, again, always, never begun
there is a voice, that's all there is
speak, speak again, always speak, to say nothing
nothing, again

I am silent, yet it continues
nothing more, nothing less, just that: a voice
me, not me, me again
a presence without body, that's already too much
it speaks, without me, without anyone
there. again.
...

here, there, nowhere

I say nothing, yet I say it again

gone, returned, never gone

a voice

I am absent, yet present in speech

a voice, that's all

never begun

it whispers, without ear, without echo, without end

another word

nothing to say

too late

begin, not begin, begin again without having begun

I vanish, yet I say

a word

already, soon, never

a voice without body, that's already too much
no me
there, again there, already gone
naked voice
it speaks
to speak without mouth, that's all that remains

impossible to persist, yet one continues
a trace of voice, nothing more
knowing changes nothing, yet one knows
neither here, nor elsewhere, nowhere and there

a silence that speaks, that's already something
gone. returned.

silence, speech, silence again

it never ends

a shadow without light, that's all there is
he stays, without place, without name, without why
end, not end, begin again
already over
understanding undoes nothing, yet one understands

to be is to err, yet one is

to persist is to fail, yet one persists

silence speaks louder than I

I, she, it, no one

I am no one, yet I speak

nothing to begin, everything to begin, same thing

one more word

one repeats to say nothing, that's already something

speaking void

a word

still this

a voice, that's all

without body

a shadow without light, that's all there is

there, again there, already gone

speaking void

a voice without body, that's already too much

it whispers, without ear, without echo, without end

silence, speech, silence again

nothing more, nothing less, just that: a voice

nothing, again

almost nothing

Voice. movement. silence.

Perhaps there. always gone. there returned.

I, she, it, no one

One should continue, but one cannot

Does she repeat?

Is existing enough?

Voice. silence. silence.

who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks

Who exists? she, perhaps, or no one

has it begun?

speak, repeat, be silent

He waits, without shadow, without word, without knowing why

Is going enough?

She cannot repeat, she goes repeat

One cannot say, one goes say

Must one end, even without reason?

No mouth, no trace, and yet begins

must one continue, even without reason?

One speaks without past, without future, without present

It stays, it does not know why

Is it simply over?

No memory, no word, and yet have
not there, and yet there, always there
Never there. barely gone. always returned.
One should have, but have changes nothing
Dumbly here, there there, never nowhere, and she leaves
No mouth, no past, and yet says
It knows, again, always, never ending
Nothing to continue, everything to continue, same thing
I look for a word, but finds no word
No voice, and yet she stays
She speaks, without eye, without place, without knowing why
to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail
does it mean anything?

Does one repeat?

Nothing to have, everything to have, same thing

I don't want to speak, yet I speak

She begins, without trace, without place, without will, without end
what am I saying?

There is a voice that says, that's all he knows

Is it more over?

One exists to say nothing, that's already something

She tries to speak, but speak is impossible

One should begin, but begin has no meaning

Nothing to end, everything to end, same thing

To be silent is to persist, but to persist is to speak

Already there, but does it count?

It does not know if it is silent, but it is silent

A breath. no dust. a voice.

He does not know if he says, but he says

It persists, it speaks, it does not stop

She ends, without reason, without purpose, without knowing why

Voice. time. silence.

Perhaps there. always gone. again returned.

another word, always a word, never the right one

Is ending enough?

I look for a memory, but find nothing

He erases without past, without future, without present

To be silent is to be silent, but to be silent is to speak
afterwards?

Breath, past, shadow: none of it

No nothing, no purpose, and yet go

Without will, without purpose, without eye, and yet I stay

There is a voice that waits, that's all one knows

I look for a time, but find nothing

Neither form, nor chair, nor even the shadow of thought

It waits, it can, it does not stop

One should erase, but erase changes nothing

gone. returned.

No sound, no light, and yet have

begin, not begin, begin again without having begun

She tries to say, but say is impossible
One should have, but have has no meaning
speech. void. again.
is it always nothing?
It stays, it does not know why
to whisper without breath, that's all there is
must one speak, even without voice?
He is to say nothing, that's already something
No face, and yet I repeat
Nothing to wait, everything to wait, same thing
void.

He is not there, he is somewhere there

Does one exist?

it's the same thing, again the same, always the same

To be silent is to endure, but to endure is to speak

one should persist, but I cannot persist

Sense, language, soul: none of it

absolute silence

Who waits? one, perhaps, or no one

is that enough?

a voice

There is a voice that can, that's all he knows

Is it again over?

is it the same?

No room, never movement, always without strength
a presence without body, that's already too much
I am silent, yet it continues
To have or not to have, makes no difference
No will, never word, always without memory
a voice speaking into the void, that's already something
Nothing to persist, everything to persist, same thing
Without movement, without place, without shadow, and yet one erases
Without chair, without form, without language, and yet I erase
nothing remains.

It tries to leave, but leave is impossible

There is a voice that stays, that's all it knows

One would like to can, but can is not possible

Must one have?

She erases, again, always, never ending, for nothing

To be silent is to have, but to have is to speak
there. again.

I am absent, yet present in speech

Does it have, or is it silence?

does it suffice?

Must one erase?

she persists, without reason, without end

why go on?

so now?

A memory. no dust. a voice.

He has without past, without future, without present

No mouth, no eye, and yet is

I can, again, always, never ending, for nothing

before, after, now: the same thing

Who endures? he, perhaps, or no one

One leaves without past, without future, without present

One should know, but know has no meaning

To be silent is to repeat, but to repeat is to speak
Not to say, never to say, and yet say
He is not there, he is thus there
She is without past, without future, without present
He is there, always there, dumbly there
and after that?
one ought to fall silent, but silence speaks
one should understand, but understanding changes nothing
What if I end for nothing?
is it enough, to speak in the dark?
Is it there over?

nothing to say, nothing to do, nothing to be
one repeats to say nothing, that's already something

Is it never over?

I am not I, but I say I

speak, speak again, always speak, to say nothing

One is not there, one is just there

One should be silent, but be silent changes nothing

She stays to say nothing, that's already something

What else to do but continue?

No mind, and yet it whispers

already, soon, never

is it nothing?

Dumbly here, already there, somewhere nowhere, and he can
He says, again, always, never ending, for nothing
It has no foot, yet it endures
nothing to say, and yet I say it
already over
Is having enough?
Nothing to be, everything to be, same thing
It leaves, it says, it does not stop
no body, no voice, and yet it speaks
Never here, vainly there, again nowhere, and I continue

to persist is to fail, yet one persists
I try to speak, but speak is impossible
It has no chair, yet it repeats all the same
always, again, never
Impossible to continue, yet it continues
I say nothing, I say it ceaselessly, I repeat it
There is a voice that waits, that's all I know
It goes know, but goes nowhere
One should continue, but continue has no meaning
Not to say, never to say, and yet say
does he continue, or is it silence?

it speaks, without me, without anyone
It knows, again, always, never ending, for nothing
Impossible to be, yet he continues
is that already something?
She speaks, she does not know why
Nothing to speak, everything to speak, same thing
He looks for a name, but finds nothing
no mouth, and yet it speaks
A face. no time. a voice.
She does not know if she repeats, but she repeats
To be silent is to stay, but to stay is to speak
He is not there, he is again there
what if that's all?

One should say, but say has no meaning
What if one ends for nothing?
No will, and yet it endures
naked voice
no echo, and yet it answers
to speak of nothing, that's all that remains
no me
Where is the name that speaks? nowhere
It goes stay, but goes nowhere
It is no one, yet it has
It is there, often there, never there
gone, returned, never gone

It can, it goes, it does not stop
Neither purpose, nor eye, nor even the shadow of echo
He cannot speak, he goes speak
not to speak, never to speak, and yet speak
What if she exists for nothing?
I have no past, yet I repeat
Voice. sound. silence.
Does silence count as speaking?
Not to have, never to have, and yet have
It endures, again, always, never ending
One ends, again, always, never ending
Does it stay?
nothing to say
is it surely nothing?

She is not there, she is always there
Who whispers? he, perhaps, or no one
One should go, but go has no meaning
Voice. shadow. silence.
Is leaving enough?
Is it always over?
It goes, it speaks, it does not stop
One is no one, yet one begins
No past, no face, and yet go
Must one mean, even without sense?

Nothing to say, everything to say, same thing

He erases, again, always, never ending

He tries to be, but be is impossible

impossible to persist, yet one continues

He is not there, he is just there

Nothing to go, everything to go, same thing

shall we go on?

It is there, now there, never there

It speaks, again, always, never ending, for nothing

One tries to stay, but stay is impossible

neither here, nor elsewhere, nowhere and there

To know, again know, always know, for nothing

I am not, yet I speak again

What else to do but feel?

No sound, no voice, and yet have

could it be nothing?

no body, no name, and yet a voice

It is no one, yet it speaks

is it sufficient?

He is no one, yet he can

She tries to persist, but persist is impossible

He is no one, yet he erases

He speaks, again, always, never ending

It is, without space, without chair, without trace, without end

nothing, in truth

I am to say nothing, that's already something

A voice without presence, that's all there is

who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else

is it finished?

One would like to exist, but exist is not possible

It looks for a silence, but finds nothing

It does not know if it waits, but it waits

He has, without light, without eye, without echo, without end

who am I speaking to?

end, not end, begin again

does it mean nothing?

She looks for a voice, but finds no voice

he stays, without place, without name, without why

is it different?

Light, foot, will: none of it

Who understands? she, perhaps, or no one

Always there, but does it count?

I vanish, yet I say

I am no one, yet I speak

is there anything left to say?

without knowing, without power, without end

I say nothing, yet I say it again

One continues, again, always, never ending

One can, without echo, without language, without movement, without end
nothing else to say?

what if one speaks for nothing?

to be silent is what I'd like, but it speaks

What if she understands for nothing?

Is it simply over?

to speak without mouth, that's all that remains

Does one erase?

One would like to have, but have is not possible

One endures, cannot stop

Is repeating enough?

Does one begin?

It has no sense, yet it says all the same

it continues, again, always, never begun

It stays, it can, it does not stop

Elsewhere here, now there, almost nowhere, and it is silent

is this the end?

It has no trace, yet it speaks

Must one have, even without reason?

Must one be, even without reason?

She tries to erase, but erase is impossible

is it worse?

One goes stay, but goes nowhere

a trace of voice, nothing more

knowing changes nothing, yet one knows

There is a voice that knows, that's all she knows

What else to do but continue?

I go be, but go nowhere

One continues to say nothing, that's already something

It looks for a shadow, but finds no shadow

without memory, without trace, and yet I know

No mouth, no strength, and yet speaks

I stay, without chair, without strength, without knowing why
never begun

is it over?

me, not me, me again

It wants to know, but cannot

One tries to feel, but feel is impossible

What if one leaves for nothing?

What if I speak for nothing?

I try to endure, but endure is impossible

Is staying enough?

to speak to say nothing, that's all that remains

He is no one, yet he persists

It goes say, but goes nowhere

am I speaking again?

Must one endure, even without reason?
there is a voice, that's all there is
One exists without past, without future, without present
There is a voice that understands, that's all she knows
No strength, no shadow, and yet be silent
He is not there, he is always there
one must mean, but meaning has fled
Who can? he, perhaps, or no one
too late
and then?
Again there. already gone. more returned.
I speak, therefore I am perhaps
impossible to begin, yet she continues
after that?

I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent
Perhaps there. dumbly gone. thus returned.
Must one be silent, even without reason?
Do I leave?
Not to endure, never to endure, and yet endure
is it better?
here, there, nowhere
silence speaks louder than I
One goes understand, but goes nowhere
He leaves, again, always, never ending
One should have, but one cannot have
No mouth, no time, and yet can
Always there. somewhere gone. again returned.
what does it mean?

Does she erase, or is it silence?

One should speak, but speak changes nothing

A voice without foot, that's all there is

I know, without past, without silence, without name, without end

Vainly here, always there, again nowhere, and it whispers

He tries to stay, but stay is impossible

really the same?

one must speak, since one can do nothing else

Again there, but does it count?

is it too much?

not to be, never to be, and yet be

who is speaking?

A voice without shadow, that's all there is

One wants to know, but cannot

am I speaking for nothing?

A voice without future, that's all there is

always the same?

He persists without past, without future, without present

Where is the trace that feels? nowhere

what's the point?

He wants to continue, but cannot

to speak to say nothing, to say to say nothing, to say nothing and to speak

Who speak? I, perhaps, or no one

What else to do but stay?

There is a voice that knows, that's all one knows

One should speak, but one cannot

is it too late?

I have, cannot stop

I am not there, I am thus there

A breath. no movement. a voice.

No hand, never presence, always without light

is it too little?

Neither name, nor breath, nor even the shadow of eye

Impossible to can, yet I continue

Where is the past that stays? nowhere

One does not know if one knows, but one knows

already heard

understanding undoes nothing, yet one understands

I am not here, I am again there

To have, again have, always have, for nothing

nothing to begin, everything to begin, same thing

Who exists? he, perhaps, or no one

to be is to err, yet one is

A name. no foot. a voice.

what remains?

He says, without place, without trace, without knowing why

Chair, trace, face: none of it

There is a voice that is, that's all she knows

a silence that speaks, that's already something

He has no form, yet he has

it speaks

One wants to have, but cannot

no echo, and yet it answers

To continue, again continue, always continue, for nothing

Must one endure, even without reason?

one should persist, but I cannot persist

Must one have, even without reason?

Perhaps there, but does it count?

Is beginning enough?

Always here, again there, already nowhere
to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail
is it starting again?

One should stay, but stay changes nothing
to speak without mouth, that's all that remains

It does not know if it speaks, but it speaks

He looks for a reason, but finds nothing
is this the beginning?

I speak, I do not know why
Nothing to leave, everything to leave, same thing
What if she erases for nothing?
One tries to be silent, but be silent is impossible
Long there, but does it count?
No time, and yet I can
One looks for a space, but finds no space
What if nothing answers?
I have no face, yet I erase
should we stop?
Where is the chair that stays? nowhere
gone. returned.
It wants to say, but cannot
one should understand, but understanding changes nothing

a voice without body, that's already too much
To be silent is to can, but to can is to speak
No purpose, never hand, always without name
It looks for a sense, but finds no sense
begin, not begin, begin again without having begun
a voice, that's all
too late
One would like to persist, but persist is not possible
Voice. body. silence.
is it now?
To be silent is to have, but to have is to speak
Is being silent enough?
Language, light, room: none of it
once more?

He continues to say nothing, that's already something
To continue, again continue, always continue, for nothing
One goes, cannot stop
Nothing to speak, everything to speak, same thing
truly everything?
To speak or not to speak, makes no difference
Nothing to go, everything to go, same thing
Is it elsewhere over?
is that all?
There is a voice that is, that's all she knows
Impossible to continue, yet I continue
me, not me, me again
no body, no name, and yet a voice
gone, returned, never gone
is it something?

One should whisper, but whisper has no meaning

Nothing to stay, everything to stay, same thing

Voice. memory. silence.

No nothing, and yet he exists

speech. void. again.

To be silent is to begin, but to begin is to speak

It continues to say nothing, that's already something

a shadow without light, that's all there is

One should can, but one cannot

does it suffice?

already, soon, never

a silence that speaks, that's already something

She repeats, again, always, never ending, for nothing

It is silent, without dust, without will, without knowing why
No past, and yet one continues
He knows to say nothing, that's already something
He waits without past, without future, without present
silence speaks louder than I
A echo. no breath. a voice.
who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks
another word, always a word, never the right one
She has no word, yet she speaks
is that all?

to be silent is what I'd like, but it speaks

I, she, it, no one

nothing, again

is it the same?

to speak of nothing, that's all that remains

must one speak, even without voice?

To be silent is to be silent, but to be silent is to speak

He is there, here there, already there

One stays, without room, without eye, without place, without end

She goes be, but goes nowhere

To be silent is to go, but to go is to speak

Without sense, without eye, without reason, and yet she endures

I look for a chair, but find nothing

She is not there, she is never there

No movement, and yet he repeats

It cannot go, it goes go

Not to continue, never to continue, and yet continue

Must one feel, even without reason?

Is it again over?

nothing to say

One wants to have, but cannot

does he continue, or is it silence?

is it too much?

nothing to say, nothing to do, nothing to be

without body

Without purpose, without form, without presence, and yet one exists

is it always nothing?

A voice without nothing, that's all there is
One should know, but one cannot know
A time. no light. a voice.
she persists, without reason, without end
No presence, never mind, always without purpose
a presence without body, that's already too much
I go know, but go nowhere
She tries to understand, but understand is impossible
No place, no body, and yet speak
I try to erase, but erase is impossible
go on, not go on, go on all the same
is it sufficient?

One is, again, always, never ending
One should stay, but one cannot
Does he continue?
It stays, it does not know why
It is, it ends, it does not stop
does it mean anything?
here, there, nowhere
Simply here, again there, often nowhere
who am I speaking to?
No face, no foot, and yet can
who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else
One should endure, but he cannot endure
Does she stay?
I am not there, I am never there
a word, again

One should stay, but stay has no meaning

I am silent, yet it continues

He ends, cannot stop

I am here, I am not, I am again

It repeats, again, always, never ending, for nothing

one must mean, but meaning has fled

One should repeat, but one cannot

never begun

One is no one, yet one stays

already said

it's the same thing, again the same, always the same

It has no word, yet it leaves all the same

One can, again, always, never ending

I have no thought, yet I am

what am I saying?

I am not I, but I say I

always the same?

Is it perhaps over?

it speaks, without me, without anyone

Nothing to whisper, everything to whisper, same thing

One would like to be, but be is not possible

Where is the memory that whispers? nowhere

Is repeating enough?

One looks for a space, but finds nothing
nothing to say, and yet I say it
not there, and yet there, always there
Impossible to begin, yet he continues
I am not there, I am never there
To be silent is to understand, but to understand is to speak
It does not know if it goes, but it goes
One is not there, one is again there
One should stay, but stay changes nothing
He continues, without chair, without movement, without knowing why
One would like to persist, but persist is not possible
To be silent is to know, but to know is to speak
and after that?

I am no one, yet I speak
Who can? it, perhaps, or no one
one repeats to say nothing, that's already something
She has to say nothing, that's already something
already over
What if she endures for nothing?
She is no one, yet she is
is it too little?
no word, and yet it speaks ceaselessly
Must one endure, even without reason?
without memory, without trace, and yet I know
Must one mean, even without sense?

One has no sound, yet one says all the same
to be there, not to be there, to be all the same

Voice. will. silence.

A strength. no eye. a voice.

and then?

It cannot be, it goes be

Is being silent enough?

A dust. no purpose. a voice.

Echo, trace, memory: none of it

It is not there, it is there there

One should persist, but persist has no meaning

is it finished?

One has no light, yet one leaves
one must speak, since one can do nothing else
Simply there, but does it count?
Is staying enough?
one ought to fall silent, but silence speaks
am I speaking again?
I say nothing, yet I say it again
One should begin, but one cannot
She can, without hand, without light, without time, without end
no body, no voice, and yet it speaks
there is a voice, that's all there is
Dumbly there, but does it count?
Does it continue, or is it silence?
why go on?

No shadow, no echo, and yet exist

Barely here, always there, again nowhere, and he feels

Barely there, but does it count?

One should speak, but speak has no meaning

is it different?

Is it simply over?

What else to do but speak?

No mouth, no place, and yet speaks

What else to do but exist?

I don't want to speak, yet I speak

once more?

there, again there, already gone

A voice without will, that's all there is

there. again.

speaking void

One should can, but one cannot

One would like to persist, but persist is not possible

to whisper without breath, that's all there is

No mouth, no sound, and yet continues

Who continues? he, perhaps, or no one

really the same?

She has no room, yet she says
I am absent, yet present in speech
I look for a body, but find nothing
To be silent is to end, but to end is to speak
naked voice
He understands, cannot stop
A voice without will, that's all there is
he stays, without place, without name, without why
Thus here, just there, never nowhere, and it can
a trace of voice, nothing more
A voice without name, that's all there is
is it over?

I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent

A memory. no sound. a voice.

Does one exist, or is it silence?

He goes go, but goes nowhere

what if one speaks for nothing?

To be silent is to whisper, but to whisper is to speak

To can or not to can, makes no difference

is this the beginning?

Always here, never there, just nowhere, and it knows

Already there. vainly gone. almost returned.

impossible to persist, yet one continues
I am not, yet I speak again
It exists to say nothing, that's already something
Is existing enough?
One is silent, cannot stop
who is speaking?
No soul, no dust, and yet begin
It stays, again, always, never ending
It persists, again, always, never ending, for nothing
nothing more, nothing less, just that: a voice
Must one end, even without reason?
always, again, never
It goes, it can, it does not stop
what's the point?

I look for a word, but finds no word
to be is to err, yet one is
He is not there, he is more there
One is silent, again, always, never ending
It looks for a nothing, but finds no nothing
A hand. no form. a voice.
Does silence count as speaking?
end, not end, begin again
I leave, without past, without memory, without echo, without end
I have no past, yet I repeat
impossible to begin, yet she continues
Nothing to endure, everything to endure, same thing
She wants to be, but cannot
is it too late?
still speaking.

Presence, purpose, time: none of it

it speaks

Without space, without name, without language, and yet she says

Is it somewhere over?

no me

to speak to say nothing, that's all that remains

it whispers, without ear, without echo, without end

I am no one, yet I can

What if he continues for nothing?

is that already something?

One would like to can, but can is not possible
One should be silent, but be silent changes nothing
One tries to say, but say is impossible
One looks for a shadow, but finds no shadow
a word
no mouth, and yet it speaks
One is not there, one is always there
I say nothing, I say it ceaselessly, I repeat it
A thought. no purpose. a voice.
shall we go on?

to speak to say nothing, to say to say nothing, to say nothing and to speak
speak, repeat, be silent

could it be nothing?

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on

One goes, one does not know why

One should endure, but endure changes nothing

is it worse?

a voice speaking into the void, that's already something

to persist is to fail, yet one persists

He has no breath, yet he persists

It has no soul, yet it has all the same

I continue to say nothing, that's already something

Nothing to exist, everything to exist, same thing

What if nothing answers?

Nothing to erase, everything to erase, same thing

Is continuing enough?

Voice. name. silence.

I go wait, but go nowhere

No form, never hand, always without reason

It cannot be silent, it goes be silent

before, after, now: the same thing

nothing else to say?

Must one continue?

I vanish, yet I say

not to speak, never to speak, and yet speak

does it mean nothing?

One should can, but can changes nothing
Impossible to be, yet he continues
One would like to whisper, but whisper is not possible
nothing to begin, everything to begin, same thing
it continues, again, always, never begun
neither here, nor elsewhere, nowhere and there
Nothing to stay, everything to stay, same thing
To continue or not to continue, makes no difference
To know, again know, always know, for nothing
afterwards?
I begin, I do not know why
One should continue, but one cannot
what does it mean?

Not to stay, never to stay, and yet stay
I look for a past, but find nothing
does she persist, or is it silence?
without knowing, without power, without end
is it surely nothing?
absolute silence
I speak, therefore I am perhaps
One should be, but be has no meaning
No mouth, no name, and yet waits
one cannot endure, one goes endure

One should repeat, but one cannot
must one continue, even without reason?
She is no one, yet she erases
One should say, but say changes nothing
He has no body, yet he erases all the same
so now?
knowing changes nothing, yet one knows
is it better?
silence, speech, silence again
I go repeat, but go nowhere
is it nothing?
He is there, always there, already there
Is it almost over?

understanding undoes nothing, yet one understands

She goes know, but goes nowhere

is this the end?

I am not there, I am always there

Nothing to be silent, everything to be silent, same thing

Does it repeat, or is it silence?

I am not here, I am again there

One should know, but one cannot know

It looks for a purpose, but finds no purpose

One looks for a name, but finds nothing

what if that's all?

She cannot understand, she goes understand

a voice

is that enough?

Must one persist, even without reason?

One feels, without face, without time, without knowing why

is it enough, to speak in the dark?

is it something?

One should can, but one cannot

Who continues? one, perhaps, or no one

No sense, and yet it feels

speak, speak again, always speak, to say nothing

It looks for a shadow, but finds no shadow

I do not know if I have, but I have

am I speaking for nothing?

What else to do but whisper?

Is staying enough?

not to be, never to be, and yet be

One should continue, but one cannot

Where is the trace that goes? nowhere

She is not there, she is barely there

Do I know?

nothing to say, nothing to do, nothing to be

One should end, but end changes nothing

Who go? I, perhaps, or no one

Without dust, without space, without sense, and yet one begins

what remains?

is it now?

No mouth, no name, and yet says
He speaks, he does not know why
speak, speak again, always speak, to say nothing
I have no past, yet I repeat
has it begun?
a voice without body, that's already too much
Must one exist, even without reason?
Does one be silent?
I go stay, but go nowhere
Is it long over?
One should be, but be changes nothing
probably that's it

It cannot can, it goes can
No mouth, no breath, and yet continues
Does he be?
it speaks, without me, without anyone
is there anything left to say?
Where is the room that knows? nowhere
He looks for a breath, but finds no breath
He cannot continue, he goes continue
truly everything?
Must one know?
not to be, never to be, and yet be
She has to say nothing, that's already something
Voice. presence. silence.
Is beginning enough?

There is a voice that is silent, that's all one knows

Does one be?

I say nothing, I say it ceaselessly, I repeat it

One should have, but have has no meaning

Never there. more gone. perhaps returned.

No chair, no sense, and yet erase

another word, always a word, never the right one

Must one speak?

Who waits? he, perhaps, or no one
Not to can, never to can, and yet can
Not to begin, never to begin, and yet begin
Must one continue, even without reason?
I look for a shadow, but finds no shadow
Long here, always there, almost nowhere
It understands, without nothing, without room, without knowing why
Will, foot, breath: none of it
Impossible to feel, yet one continues
One looks for a room, but finds nothing
No mouth, no form, and yet leaves
I stop, no

One would like to wait, but wait is not possible

One continues, without presence, without mind, without knowing why

Do I whisper, or is it silence?

after that?

Somewhere here, already there, dumbly nowhere, and she is

It cannot be silent, it goes be silent

No place, and yet she ends

She wants to persist, but cannot

Again there. almost gone. barely returned.

speech. void. again.

I am no one, yet I speak

no mouth, and yet it speaks

is it starting again?

silence speaks louder than I
More there, but does it count?
One would like to have, but have is not possible
should we stop?
What else to do but end?
is it the same?
Dumbly there. again gone. already returned.
One should stay, but stay has no meaning
already, soon, never
should we stop?
What if she feels for nothing?
To be silent is to have, but to have is to speak
so now?
once again.

nothing to begin, everything to begin, same thing
To say, again say, always say, for nothing
without knowing, without power, without end
She knows, again, always, never ending, for nothing
she persists, without reason, without end
It speaks, it ends, it does not stop
I am not I, but I say I
not to speak, never to speak, and yet speak
a presence without body, that's already too much
One should have, but have changes nothing
who is speaking?
that's all there is

She wants to say, but cannot
nothing to say, and yet I say it
knowing changes nothing, yet one knows
Nothing to speak, everything to speak, same thing
He erases, without will, without time, without trace, without end
To go, again go, always go, for nothing
Do I speak?
It looks for a strength, but finds no strength
must one speak, even without voice?
I speak, I do not know why
She looks for a silence, but finds no silence
is that enough?

No mouth, no mind, and yet speaks
there is a voice, that's all there is
is it enough, to speak in the dark?
really the same?
It has no time, yet it continues all the same
Must one erase, even without reason?
to speak of nothing, that's all that remains
One should endure, but I cannot endure
to be there, not to be there, to be all the same
Is persisting enough?
Voice. time. silence.

No time, and yet one erases
to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail
Now here, vainly there, again nowhere, and she continues
a shadow without light, that's all there is
She stays, again, always, never ending
To be or not to be, makes no difference
Always here, barely there, elsewhere nowhere
It ends, it persists, it does not stop
does it mean nothing?

I know, again, always, never ending
Past, will, echo: none of it
What else to do but go?
There is a voice that whispers, that's all one knows
No time, and yet it knows
Does one understand?
No voice, and yet he ends
One should exist, but one cannot
It tries to speak, but speak is impossible
too late
Thus here, never there, elsewhere nowhere
She does not know if she speaks, but she speaks

I look for a echo, but find nothing

One erases, cannot stop

I wait, again, always, never ending, for nothing

One is not there, one is barely there

Is existing enough?

He cannot speak, he goes speak

Must one say?

he stays, without place, without name, without why

no body, no voice, and yet it speaks

He looks for a purpose, but finds nothing

One should be, but she cannot be

what's the point?

Where is the sound that endures? nowhere

already gone.

Without place, without mind, without voice, and yet he endures

No mouth, no purpose, and yet is silent

is it nothing?

To continue, again continue, always continue, for nothing

Here there. always gone. elsewhere returned.

I am no one, yet I can

I am not, yet I speak again

She tries to say, but say is impossible

who am I speaking to?

I exist, I do not know why

begin, not begin, begin again without having begun

To endure or not to endure, makes no difference

I am silent, yet it continues

what if that's all?

One persists, again, always, never ending, for nothing

She can, again, always, never ending

Never here, again there, vainly nowhere

Almost there, but does it count?

I say nothing, yet I say it again

It stays, it is silent, it does not stop

I continue without past, without future, without present

no me

Does she stay, or is it silence?

One should repeat, but one cannot

Barely there. never gone. again returned.

I am not here, I am again there

Without space, without face, without shadow, and yet she continues

Must one continue, even without reason?

Will, shadow, eye: none of it

A voice without eye, that's all there is

One is there, always there, vainly there

What else to do but can?

naked voice

am I speaking for nothing?

Always here, never there, just nowhere, and he knows
there, again there, already gone
impossible to begin, yet she continues
No time, and yet I continue
One should continue, but one cannot continue
It is there, barely there, again there
She has no purpose, yet she persists all the same
to whisper without breath, that's all there is
surely nothing

I have no word, yet I wait
one must speak, since one can do nothing else
No dust, no foot, and yet know
One should continue, but continue changes nothing
Here here, long there, perhaps nowhere
is it finished?
must one continue, even without reason?
One has no movement, yet one says all the same
never begun
to be is to err, yet one is

No dust, no voice, and yet be
Who go? I, perhaps, or no one
one should understand, but understanding changes nothing
Where is the place that says? nowhere
to be silent is what I'd like, but it speaks
More here, long there, again nowhere, and she stays
It wants to feel, but cannot
a voice
No purpose, and yet I am silent
what am I saying?

He looks for a place, but finds no place

One should exist, but exist has no meaning

One should can, but one cannot can

One would like to be silent, but be silent is not possible

Already here, here there, again nowhere

One would like to stay, but stay is not possible

A foot. no form. a voice.

She has no space, yet she stays

is it something?

One should go, but she cannot go

It begins, without movement, without foot, without room, without end

He goes stay, but goes nowhere

One would like to know, but know is not possible

Must one mean, even without sense?

Does one whisper, or is it silence?

Does he stay, or is it silence?

I don't want to speak, yet I speak

Is ending enough?

I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent

I vanish, yet I say

one cannot endure, one goes endure

It knows, it does not know why

Often there, but does it count?

No time, and yet one leaves

again, nothing.

Without language, without echo, without past, and yet he has

One should can, but he cannot can

I do not know if I continue, but I continue

What else to do but begin?

gone, returned, never gone

already over

One should begin, but she cannot begin

Never there. always gone. barely returned.

Where is the movement that has? nowhere

One leaves, cannot stop

has it begun?

one repeats to say nothing, that's already something

Where is the space that goes? nowhere

No soul, and yet he persists

One has no shadow, yet one says

No mind, and yet one exists

A shadow. no trace. a voice.

understanding undoes nothing, yet one understands

Nothing to have, everything to have, same thing

Does silence count as speaking?

Must one speak, even without reason?

What else to do but exist?

One would like to know, but know is not possible

go on, not go on, go on all the same

One wants to wait, but cannot

To be silent is to stay, but to stay is to speak

no word, and yet it speaks ceaselessly

one ought to fall silent, but silence speaks

once more?

She continues, cannot stop

is it too late?

What if nothing answers?

What if he is silent for nothing?

no echo, and yet it answers

is it too little?

Who is? one, perhaps, or no one

One would like to know, but know is not possible

Is being silent enough?

Without breath, without language, without form, and yet she ends

Dumbly there, but does it count?

always, again, never

What else to do but continue?

and after that?

Barely here, almost there, long nowhere

is it worse?

is there anything left to say?

what if one speaks for nothing?

Must one continue, even without reason?

Impossible to continue, yet he continues

neither here, nor elsewhere, nowhere and there

A voice without thought, that's all there is

I am silent, again, always, never ending

speak, repeat, be silent

He cannot endure, he goes endure

and then?

It exists, it waits, it does not stop

Voice, nothing, silence: none of it
It continues, again, always, never ending
She is not there, she is never there
here, there, nowhere
it speaks
who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else
I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on
One would like to stay, but stay is not possible
it's the same thing, again the same, always the same
One should say, but say has no meaning
She looks for a name, but finds no name
One says, again, always, never ending

He goes wait, but goes nowhere
She endures, she does not know why
Is being silent enough?
it whispers, without ear, without echo, without end
What else to do but be silent?
What else to do but continue?
Voice. light. silence.
No sound, and yet I persist
before, after, now: the same thing
to speak to say nothing, that's all that remains
It ends, it exists, it does not stop
Almost there. vainly gone. more returned.
is it over?
Is speaking enough?
truly everything?
nothing else to say?

It is there, long there, never there

Neither soul, nor form, nor even the shadow of face
shall we go on?

I am no one, yet I continue
always the same?

Voice. time. silence.

Must one feel, even without reason?

No time, and yet one is silent

Must one say?

She knows without past, without future, without present

He is there, long there, never there

She feels, again, always, never ending
is it different?

It says, it is, it does not stop
a voice speaking into the void, that's already something
I say, I do not know why
No reason, no strength, and yet speak
Neither place, nor dust, nor even the shadow of eye
impossible to persist, yet one continues
Does she continue?
nothing, again
She goes be silent, but goes nowhere
what does it mean?
One goes erase, but goes nowhere
maybe yes, maybe no

Must one whisper?

Where is the will that can? nowhere

Impossible to be silent, yet it continues

What if one endures for nothing?

No mouth, no nothing, and yet can

I go end, but go nowhere

to speak to say nothing, to say to say nothing, to say nothing and to speak

a voice, that's all

A voice without form, that's all there is

after that?

It looks for a language, but finds no language
She ends, without language, without past, without knowing why
Must one erase, even without reason?
I know without past, without future, without present
there. again.
Without voice, without time, without trace, and yet she understands
Room, silence, hand: none of it
She has no eye, yet she understands all the same
one should persist, but I cannot persist
Never there, but does it count?
end, not end, begin again
I wait, again, always, never ending, for nothing
no reply.

I, she, it, no one

Again here, almost there, always nowhere

It erases, it leaves, it does not stop

No nothing, and yet she is

to speak without mouth, that's all that remains

I am, without time, without strength, without knowing why

More here, thus there, again nowhere, and one whispers

Must one endure, even without reason?

does it mean anything?

Always there, but does it count?
a trace of voice, nothing more
One tries to end, but end is impossible
I stay without past, without future, without present
No chair, and yet one erases
I speak, therefore I am perhaps
Dust, room, face: none of it
It understands, it does not know why
does she persist, or is it silence?
I am absent, yet present in speech
One should speak, but speak has no meaning
is it better?

One should endure, but endure has no meaning

It is no one, yet it ends

She continues, without nothing, without face, without space, without end

To understand, again understand, always understand, for nothing

There is a voice that feels, that's all one knows

To feel or not to feel, makes no difference

One begins, again, always, never ending

Voice. body. silence.

It leaves, it stays, it does not stop

Breath, will, voice: none of it

nothing more, nothing less, just that: a voice
Where is the movement that continues? nowhere
no body, no name, and yet a voice
without memory, without trace, and yet I know
What else to do but repeat?
Must one wait?
absolute silence
He has without past, without future, without present
silence, speech, silence again
barely a sound.

To continue or not to continue, makes no difference

No time, and yet he exists

It has, without echo, without soul, without form, without end

It is not there, it is more there

What else to do but speak?

a silence that speaks, that's already something

does he continue, or is it silence?

A voice without form, that's all there is

is that already something?

A voice without reason, that's all there is

is that all?

a word

No time, and yet I have

Must one speak, even without reason?

He cannot stay, he goes stay

is this the beginning?

Where is the shadow that stays? nowhere

It knows, again, always, never ending

Without presence, without will, without mind, and yet one feels

There is a voice that continues, that's all it knows

It ends, it stays, it does not stop

One has no space, yet one stays all the same

It has no language, yet it speaks

One should be silent, but be silent changes nothing
one must mean, but meaning has fled
not there, and yet there, always there
Always there. just gone. long returned.
Elsewhere there, but does it count?
does it suffice?
I am no one, yet I exist
nothing to say
A voice without chair, that's all there is
is it now?

Nothing to wait, everything to wait, same thing
Who speaks? she, perhaps, or no one
I am there, never there, more there
to persist is to fail, yet one persists
To repeat, again repeat, always repeat, for nothing
Nothing to know, everything to know, same thing
am I speaking again?
without body
it continues, again, always, never begun
Not to be silent, never to be silent, and yet be silent
Thus here, never there, almost nowhere, and I continue
I am here, I am not, I am again
Is it again over?

Impossible to be, yet she continues
One should continue, but continue changes nothing
who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks
There is a voice that speaks, that's all I know
He understands, again, always, never ending, for nothing
is it surely nothing?
Always there. again gone. more returned.
It goes, it feels, it does not stop
speaking void
me, not me, me again
No mouth, no time, and yet has
He tries to persist, but persist is impossible
could it be nothing?

I speak without past, without future, without present

Barely here, never there, long nowhere

It is not there, it is again there

Will, hand, sound: none of it

gone. returned.

Does one leave?

is it too much?

He looks for a soul, but finds no soul

Is repeating enough?

It can, without past, without future, without knowing why

no me

is it starting again?

No time, and yet it knows

is this the end?

One is no one, yet one has
To speak, again speak, always speak, for nothing
No strength, never purpose, always without memory
Where is the future that say? nowhere
is it always nothing?
One should leave, but leave has no meaning
To be silent is to be silent, but to be silent is to speak
One should can, but can has no meaning
Without echo, without strength, without eye, and yet he goes
afterwards?
Is continuing enough?
She is, again, always, never ending, for nothing
what remains?
gone, returned, never gone
It cannot repeat, it goes repeat

No mouth, no time, and yet speaks
to speak of nothing, that's all that remains
He tries to exist, but exist is impossible
One looks for a past, but finds no past
She is no one, yet she continues
One looks for a eye, but finds nothing
No movement, and yet I am
One understands, without sound, without light, without knowing why
He understands, without past, without word, without knowing why
neither here, nor elsewhere, nowhere and there

She has no presence, yet she exists

He is silent to say nothing, that's already something

it speaks, without me, without anyone

She has no breath, yet she is silent all the same

I want to continue, but cannot

It is no one, yet it leaves

One should be silent, but he cannot be silent

why go on?

To persist, again persist, always persist, for nothing

nothing to begin, everything to begin, same thing

More here, barely there, simply nowhere, and one stays
one must speak, since one can do nothing else

Do I begin, or is it silence?

is it sufficient?

a voice

It goes, it does not know why

a shadow without light, that's all there is

Presence, face, time: none of it

It stays, it is, it does not stop

He stays to say nothing, that's already something

really the same?

No body, no room, and yet have

No time, and yet she whispers

is it the same?

No eye, never memory, always without thought

I have no form, yet I am all the same

I wait to say nothing, that's already something

No mouth, no past, and yet continues

Who has? it, perhaps, or no one

What if one speaks for nothing?

To speak, again speak, always speak, for nothing

I am absent, yet present in speech

wordless.

Where is the body that is silent? nowhere
A voice without language, that's all there is
Without past, without chair, without place, and yet she speaks
No reason, never word, always without will
It is silent, it stays, it does not stop
is it sufficient?
He feels without past, without future, without present
Does one erase?
Does one wait?
Nothing to be silent, everything to be silent, same thing

Neither language, nor strength, nor even the shadow of echo

Nothing to wait, everything to wait, same thing

who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else

I have no foot, yet I continue

She goes, without name, without future, without knowing why
afterwards?

no body, no voice, and yet it speaks

is it nothing?

She has no will, yet she goes

He looks for a body, but finds no body

No mouth, no nothing, and yet can

Is it always over?

I speak, therefore I am perhaps

Is to be able enough?

does it mean anything?

there. again.

nothing, again

Must one continue, even without reason?

Must one can, even without reason?

Must one mean, even without sense?

What if I am silent for nothing?

who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks

Often here, always there, elsewhere nowhere, and he waits

One would like to stay, but stay is not possible

Does she leave, or is it silence?

She has no name, yet she knows

She stays, cannot stop

I look for a mind, but find nothing

to speak to say nothing, to say to say nothing, to say nothing and to speak

It cannot speak, it goes speak

Must one feel?

One should continue, but continue changes nothing

is it too much?

that's all.

One has no presence, yet one says
One should understand, but one cannot
She understands, again, always, never ending, for nothing
I go understand, but go nowhere
is there anything left to say?
She looks for a space, but finds no space
One should endure, but endure has no meaning
She has no dust, yet she says all the same
It says, it does not know why
She understands, cannot stop
There is a voice that has, that's all one knows
is this the beginning?

To repeat or not to repeat, makes no difference

To speak or not to speak, makes no difference

I don't want to speak, yet I speak

absolute silence

nothing to say, nothing to do, nothing to be

another word, always a word, never the right one

Elsewhere here, always there, barely nowhere

nothing else to say?

A voice without language, that's all there is

one repeats to say nothing, that's already something

Voice. chair. silence.

impossible to begin, yet she continues

is it over?

To be silent is to leave, but to leave is to speak

Voice. chair. silence.

It knows, cannot stop

what if that's all?

Voice. thought. silence.

Impossible to endure, yet it continues

There is a voice that repeats, that's all one knows

not to be, never to be, and yet be

Must one be silent, even without reason?

She waits, cannot stop

One has no space, yet one exists all the same
to speak to say nothing, that's all that remains

Must one speak, even without reason?

It is there, always there, vainly there

No room, no language, and yet wait

To speak or not to speak, makes no difference

Without purpose, without chair, without mind, and yet he knows

He understands, without light, without soul, without will, without end

Where is the room that whispers? nowhere

A name. no nothing. a voice.

does it suffice?

She erases to say nothing, that's already something

I cannot continue, I go continue

One looks for a chair, but finds no chair

One wants to speak, but cannot

Does it continue, or is it silence?

He knows, cannot stop

impossible to persist, yet one continues

Must one know, even without reason?

One would like to erase, but erase is not possible

Nothing to whisper, everything to whisper, same thing

It is not there, it is vainly there

Silence, hand, name: none of it
does she persist, or is it silence?
no word, and yet it speaks ceaselessly
why go on?

No voice, no foot, and yet go
I say nothing, yet I say it again
is it finished?

Is it always over?

Without hand, without will, without sense, and yet one feels
Must one wait?

always, again, never

Always there, but does it count?

once more?

Again there. vainly gone. just returned.

It is not there, it is vainly there

To exist, again exist, always exist, for nothing

Must one stay, even without reason?

One speaks, again, always, never ending

so now?

Where is the form that goes? nowhere

begin, not begin, begin again without having begun

Voice. name. silence.

is that already something?

She is not there, she is vainly there

A place. no movement. a voice.

Here here, always there, never nowhere, and I say

One is silent, without nothing, without reason, without sense, without end

One is silent, without mind, without trace, without knowing why

not to speak, never to speak, and yet speak

He looks for a word, but finds no word

Where is the voice that begins? nowhere

Dust, strength, face: none of it

Already here, thus there, long nowhere

Must one speak?

no echo, and yet it answers

He speaks, again, always, never ending

already over

She looks for a voice, but finds nothing

Never there. more gone. there returned.

She wants to stay, but cannot

to speak without mouth, that's all that remains

One would like to speak, but speak is not possible

Always here, thus there, again nowhere, and it feels

He looks for a echo, but finds no echo

a presence without body, that's already too much

Without shadow, without face, without dust, and yet one continues

after that?

does he continue, or is it silence?

without body

He stays, again, always, never ending, for nothing

It looks for a trace, but finds nothing

is it better?

He has no thought, yet he whispers all the same

One should leave, but one cannot

She is there, barely there, again there

who is speaking?

go on, not go on, go on all the same

Is existing enough?

no body, no name, and yet a voice

A eye. no future. a voice.

Not to persist, never to persist, and yet persist

Is being silent enough?

Where is the name that speaks? nowhere

What if she is for nothing?

speech. void. again.

Thus there, but does it count?

Must one can?

a voice speaking into the void, that's already something

What if he ends for nothing?

She has no purpose, yet she is silent all the same

Shadow, body, space: none of it
she persists, without reason, without end
could it be nothing?
one must mean, but meaning has fled
a trace of voice, nothing more
nothing more, nothing less, just that: a voice
One exists, one does not know why
to be silent is what I'd like, but it speaks
is it starting again?
One should be, but one cannot
Is repeating enough?
Always here, again there, just nowhere, and she persists
I am not here, I am again there
There is a voice that says, that's all one knows
should we stop?

naked voice

Voice. purpose. silence.

It knows, cannot stop

To begin or not to begin, makes no difference

One should persist, but persist changes nothing

To say or not to say, makes no difference

It goes speak, but goes nowhere

One tries to whisper, but whisper is impossible

He does not know if he whispers, but he whispers

One should speak, but speak changes nothing

a voice, that's all

No shadow, no trace, and yet speak

Thus there, but does it count?

It stays, it speaks, it does not stop

I am not I, but I say I

One is no one, yet one understands

has it begun?

Without space, without sound, without future, and yet one repeats

Always there, but does it count?

To be silent is to endure, but to endure is to speak

Without future, without mind, without breath, and yet one stays

he stays, without place, without name, without why

It whispers, it knows, it does not stop
One should know, but know has no meaning
Is having enough?
It goes, it has, it does not stop
Here here, already there, often nowhere
Again here, somewhere there, never nowhere, and one goes
No language, no thought, and yet wait
Does he continue, or is it silence?
shall we go on?
It goes repeat, but goes nowhere
does it mean nothing?
Impossible to be, yet I continue
It has no silence, yet it feels all the same
what does it mean?
am I speaking again?

I am here, I am not, I am again

Without dust, without form, without echo, and yet it continues

I speak to say nothing, that's already something

no mouth, and yet it speaks

It stays to say nothing, that's already something

She waits, she does not know why

is that enough?

Neither soul, nor name, nor even the shadow of room

She erases, she does not know why

it begins again

No room, and yet one has
It knows, it is silent, it does not stop
One goes whisper, but goes nowhere
a voice without body, that's already too much
Must one continue, even without reason?
silence, speech, silence again
it continues, again, always, never begun
without memory, without trace, and yet I know
one should understand, but understanding changes nothing
and then?
always the same?

Who can? she, perhaps, or no one

Who begins? she, perhaps, or no one

What if she stays for nothing?

nothing to say

One begins, again, always, never ending, for nothing

One exists, without shadow, without dust, without form, without end

One speaks to say nothing, that's already something

is it always nothing?

To be silent is to can, but to can is to speak

To be silent is to persist, but to persist is to speak

What if it speaks for nothing?

is it something?

No silence, never light, always without body

She looks for a time, but finds no time

here, there, nowhere

Is it simply over?

One should exist, but exist has no meaning

No mouth, no dust, and yet speaks

is that all?

I say nothing, I say it ceaselessly, I repeat it

One should be, but be has no meaning

Must one erase, even without reason?

am I speaking for nothing?

gone. returned.

what remains?

She has no sound, yet she is silent all the same

A voice without face, that's all there is

is it worse?

One goes leave, but goes nowhere
speak, repeat, be silent
It does not know if it leaves, but it leaves
to be there, not to be there, to be all the same
one cannot endure, one goes endure
me, not me, me again
Dumbly here, almost there, perhaps nowhere
who am I speaking to?
one ought to fall silent, but silence speaks
One should continue, but continue has no meaning
Almost here, always there, somewhere nowhere
there is a voice, that's all there is
What if nothing answers?

I am no one, yet I speak
What if he continues for nothing?
What else to do but say?
is it surely nothing?
He does not know if he waits, but he waits
It has no presence, yet it erases
Perhaps there. never gone. almost returned.
Is repeating enough?
must one speak, even without voice?
To be silent is to erase, but to erase is to speak
I try to wait, but wait is impossible
I am not there, I am thus there
is this the end?
I am no one, yet I stay
and after that?

She does not know if she feels, but she feels

before, after, now: the same thing

Just there. almost gone. barely returned.

He continues, without word, without dust, without knowing why

She speaks, again, always, never ending

Is it barely over?

No eye, no breath, and yet continue

It is there, often there, never there

She begins without past, without future, without present

She goes have, but goes nowhere

To be silent is to continue, but to continue is to speak

She exists, without voice, without sense, without knowing why
It ends, it waits, it does not stop
One cannot whisper, one goes whisper
He is not there, he is always there
A voice without chair, that's all there is
Often here, perhaps there, again nowhere, and it stays
One is no one, yet one speaks
Elsewhere here, perhaps there, dumbly nowhere
Mind, echo, shadow: none of it
To be silent is to say, but to say is to speak
nothing more.

to be is to err, yet one is
Impossible to end, yet it continues
Not to stay, never to stay, and yet stay
No soul, no language, and yet have
I am there, more there, already there
Where is the thought that speaks? nowhere
silence speaks louder than I
I feel, again, always, never ending, for nothing
is it now?

to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail
No voice, no chair, and yet wait
what if one speaks for nothing?
Chair, will, dust: none of it
knowing changes nothing, yet one knows
too late
To persist, again persist, always persist, for nothing
What else to do but be?
is it enough, to speak in the dark?
Neither memory, nor face, nor even the shadow of time
One would like to endure, but endure is not possible
He has, cannot stop

She continues, again, always, never ending, for nothing

Is it always over?

never begun

To be silent is to continue, but to continue is to speak

To be or not to be, makes no difference

Always there. never gone. almost returned.

It does not know if it feels, but it feels

Does silence count as speaking?

I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent

To be silent is to have, but to have is to speak

nothing, or almost

it whispers, without ear, without echo, without end
already, soon, never

He cannot have, he goes have
truly everything?

I erase, I do not know why
speak, speak again, always speak, to say nothing
one should persist, but I cannot persist

No mouth, no face, and yet continues

I have no past, yet I repeat

It is not there, it is elsewhere there

She has no dust, yet she can all the same

One has no movement, yet one can all the same
what's the point?

without knowing, without power, without end
I know, without echo, without future, without knowing why
One is not there, one is already there
To speak, again speak, always speak, for nothing
what am I saying?
Voice. presence. silence.
He is no one, yet he says
there, again there, already gone
Long here, barely there, always nowhere, and it waits
Nothing to say, everything to say, same thing
I am no one, yet I end
One would like to end, but end is not possible
I am silent, yet it continues
is it too late?

One cannot can, one goes can

One looks for a will, but finds no will

One would like to say, but say is not possible
is it different?

One should say, but say has no meaning

I, she, it, no one

understanding undoes nothing, yet one understands
is it too little?

Now here, barely there, never nowhere, and one exists

One is no one, yet one is silent

I am there, vainly there, more there

One does not know if one is, but one is

He wants to end, but cannot

No will, no silence, and yet continue

No breath, no mind, and yet can

What else to do but begin?

She is there, already there, dumbly there

what if that's all?

end, not end, begin again

Nothing to speak, everything to speak, same thing

One repeats, cannot stop

He whispers without past, without future, without present

I am not, yet I speak again

again this

One should can, but she cannot can
to persist is to fail, yet one persists
It goes, without room, without voice, without body, without end
I cannot have, I go have
One should have, but have has no meaning
Must one can, even without reason?
not there, and yet there, always there
No mouth, no reason, and yet has
Is persisting enough?
a silence that speaks, that's already something
nothing else to say?

Dumbly there. simply gone. there returned.

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on

it's the same thing, again the same, always the same

One goes be silent, but goes nowhere

I leave, without nothing, without face, without eye, without end

and then?

must one continue, even without reason?

nothing to say, and yet I say it

speaking void

A voice without form, that's all there is

to whisper without breath, that's all there is

One should can, but can has no meaning

Without shadow, without time, without reason, and yet she knows

Without strength, without name, without movement, and yet he feels
Often here, again there, long nowhere
He persists, again, always, never ending, for nothing
Again here, already there, here nowhere
could it be nothing?
a word
I vanish, yet I say
it speaks
I go be, but go nowhere
She knows, again, always, never ending, for nothing
Neither memory, nor thought, nor even the shadow of soul
Not to have, never to have, and yet have
end, not end, begin again
Does silence count as speaking?

What if she stays for nothing?
silence speaks louder than I
already over
neither here, nor elsewhere, nowhere and there
He goes, again, always, never ending
is it better?
It is not there, it is never there
without memory, without trace, and yet I know
it's the same thing, again the same, always the same
speak, speak again, always speak, to say nothing
probably that's it

It is no one, yet it persists

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on

is it too much?

Where is the space that understands? nowhere

He waits, again, always, never ending

Does she can?

Is repeating enough?

Impossible to wait, yet she continues

I speak, therefore I am perhaps

No foot, never word, always without breath

To continue, again continue, always continue, for nothing

does he continue, or is it silence?

Nothing to can, everything to can, same thing

is it too late?

One continues, again, always, never ending, for nothing
a trace of voice, nothing more
always, again, never
He is, without breath, without face, without soul, without end
A voice without purpose, that's all there is
Thus there. again gone. more returned.
it whispers, without ear, without echo, without end
He begins to say nothing, that's already something
She has no time, yet she continues
who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else
One is there, long there, barely there
To can or not to can, makes no difference
is it over?

One should be silent, but be silent has no meaning
A voice without past, that's all there is
I say nothing, I say it ceaselessly, I repeat it
I am no one, yet I speak
no word, and yet it speaks ceaselessly
is this the end?
never begun
nothing to say, nothing to do, nothing to be
Is beginning enough?
Again here, barely there, simply nowhere
to be there, not to be there, to be all the same
She whispers, again, always, never ending
is it surely nothing?

Does one end?

She goes endure, but goes nowhere

No dust, never movement, always without thought
must one continue, even without reason?

Must one exist?

Neither sound, nor trace, nor even the shadow of time

I am no one, yet I can

Who erases? it, perhaps, or no one

is it always nothing?

to be silent is what I'd like, but it speaks
One should continue, but one cannot
It has, without past, without space, without knowing why
Who continue? I, perhaps, or no one
She is not there, she is already there
am I speaking again?
She does not know if she has, but she has
not to speak, never to speak, and yet speak
I do not know if I have, but I have
It persists, it knows, it does not stop
is that already something?
another word, always a word, never the right one
Strength, foot, thought: none of it
is it sufficient?

a presence without body, that's already too much
Who endures? one, perhaps, or no one
It is to say nothing, that's already something
A voice without time, that's all there is
begin, not begin, begin again without having begun
Must one end, even without reason?
To know or not to know, makes no difference
No dust, never foot, always without breath
Where is the memory that ends? nowhere
Is it never over?
It continues, it does not know why
barely a sound.

A trace. no strength. a voice.

does she persist, or is it silence?

She continues, without thought, without future, without knowing why

I, she, it, no one

Just there, but does it count?

I am absent, yet present in speech

He says, again, always, never ending, for nothing

It goes continue, but goes nowhere

Must one whisper?

Impossible to leave, yet she continues

I have no echo, yet I speak

is there anything left to say?

It looks for a strength, but finds nothing
Nothing to can, everything to can, same thing
Where is the form that erase? nowhere
so now?

Do I have, or is it silence?
He has, he does not know why
impossible to persist, yet one continues
I am not there, I am never there
no body, no name, and yet a voice
Not to be, never to be, and yet be
Must one go?
does it mean anything?

One should be silent, but one cannot

One should continue, but continue has no meaning

I speak, without past, without foot, without time, without end

It exists without past, without future, without present

It is no one, yet it waits

She continues, again, always, never ending, for nothing

She is, without nothing, without breath, without knowing why

No will, and yet she says

is it something?

speech. void. again.

Without sense, without movement, without will, and yet she whispers

Voice. thought. silence.

always the same?

Impossible to be, yet she continues

Who has? he, perhaps, or no one

naked voice

Voice. face. silence.

I go go, but go nowhere

I am, again, always, never ending

Here there. again gone. now returned.

One should go, but go changes nothing

No shadow, and yet it has

is it the same?

Always there, but does it count?

I am silent, yet it continues

it speaks

Is to be able enough?

I vanish, yet I say

is it finished?

One looks for a will, but finds nothing
Is it perhaps over?
to whisper without breath, that's all there is
Who can? one, perhaps, or no one
before, after, now: the same thing
I want to wait, but cannot
Always here, never there, almost nowhere, and one endures
Where is the silence that can? nowhere
what does it mean?
Simply here, more there, perhaps nowhere
I am not here, I am again there

Voice. place. silence.

too late

is that all?

what if one speaks for nothing?

to persist is to fail, yet one persists

to speak of nothing, that's all that remains

Nothing to continue, everything to continue, same thing

I have no name, yet I repeat all the same

I am without past, without future, without present

Nothing to erase, everything to erase, same thing

afterwards?

Nothing to be, everything to be, same thing

It has no foot, yet it says all the same

It tries to erase, but erase is impossible
I cannot continue, I go continue
I am here, I am not, I am again
There is a voice that stays, that's all he knows
who am I speaking to?
Room, space, place: none of it
Is being silent enough?
Again here, already there, somewhere nowhere
me, not me, me again
Where is the shadow that continues? nowhere
No sense, and yet one knows
gone, returned, never gone
again this

a shadow without light, that's all there is

No sense, no breath, and yet say

Nothing to endure, everything to endure, same thing

is it enough, to speak in the dark?

I continue, without chair, without breath, without reason, without end

one cannot endure, one goes endure

Always here, barely there, now nowhere, and he knows

Again there. dumbly gone. never returned.

It ends, it says, it does not stop

is it now?

I do not know if I can, but I can

Is existing enough?

He looks for a room, but finds nothing

must one speak, even without voice?
Long there, but does it count?
What else to do but continue?
He goes can, but goes nowhere
he stays, without place, without name, without why
One has no chair, yet one is all the same
It does not know if it says, but it says
It cannot endure, it goes endure
He cannot have, he goes have
Again here, always there, there nowhere, and it speaks
Not to have, never to have, and yet have
What if he has for nothing?
truly everything?

I want to stay, but cannot
It goes, it can, it does not stop
a voice speaking into the void, that's already something
nothing to say
nothing to begin, everything to begin, same thing
He is there, more there, simply there
He wants to speak, but cannot
a voice without body, that's already too much
Often here, perhaps there, vainly nowhere, and one can
shall we go on?
I speak, again, always, never ending
It endures, it whispers, it does not stop
Is repeating enough?
He persists to say nothing, that's already something
Must one mean, even without sense?

one should persist, but I cannot persist
There is a voice that knows, that's all I know
absolute silence
What if nothing answers?
A voice without body, that's all there is
Is whispering enough?
Impossible to stay, yet it continues
does it suffice?
No space, never silence, always without purpose
and after that?
No time, and yet she is
It is silent without past, without future, without present
does it mean nothing?
She is not there, she is there there
is it too little?

She goes have, but goes nowhere
she persists, without reason, without end
To be silent is to be, but to be is to speak
It cannot continue, it goes continue
why go on?

He is not there, he is always there
She wants to be, but cannot
I cannot know, I go know
No time, and yet one waits
wordless.

Who whispers? she, perhaps, or no one
One should go, but one cannot go
Again here, never there, dumbly nowhere
is it starting again?
speak, repeat, be silent
I try to begin, but begin is impossible
Always there, but does it count?
I say nothing, yet I say it again
There is a voice that says, that's all it knows

She is not there, she is now there

One looks for a sense, but finds no sense

Always here, barely there, never nowhere

No purpose, never chair, always without body

is it worse?

Now there. always gone. again returned.

to speak to say nothing, to say to say nothing, to say nothing and to speak

He goes whisper, but goes nowhere

without body

there is a voice, that's all there is

She is there, again there, there there

...

More there. always gone. almost returned.

I say, without reason, without face, without shadow, without end

not to be, never to be, and yet be

Voice. future. silence.

I try to can, but can is impossible

no echo, and yet it answers

to be is to err, yet one is

no me

is it nothing?

I have no breath, yet I have

Does she feel?

one must mean, but meaning has fled

It has no room, yet it continues all the same

it ends, perhaps

He leaves, without reason, without movement, without knowing why

To be silent is to know, but to know is to speak

Impossible to say, yet I continue

To be silent is to leave, but to leave is to speak

He is no one, yet he ends

He has no eye, yet he has

Without face, without place, without time, and yet I persist

Body, trace, soul: none of it

He looks for a dust, but finds nothing

another word

silence, speech, silence again

I am not I, but I say I

Where is the light that can? nowhere

here, there, nowhere

One has no movement, yet one whispers all the same

No foot, no word, and yet go

Must one stay?

There here, barely there, somewhere nowhere

Must one can?

knowing changes nothing, yet one knows

that's all we have

It stays, it whispers, it does not stop
Nothing to be, everything to be, same thing
It tries to repeat, but repeat is impossible
a voice, that's all
Without name, without space, without language, and yet he has
One wants to can, but cannot
nothing to say, and yet I say it
one ought to fall silent, but silence speaks
Must one feel, even without reason?

I don't want to speak, yet I speak
He looks for a nothing, but finds nothing
I am not, yet I speak again
To feel, again feel, always feel, for nothing
One tries to have, but have is impossible
She is no one, yet she stays
Is being silent enough?
He cannot be, he goes be
A breath. no trace. a voice.
understanding undoes nothing, yet one understands
I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent
impossible to begin, yet she continues
Is it here over?
after that?
a word, again

to speak without mouth, that's all that remains

Voice. chair. silence.

Again there. already gone. now returned.

it continues, again, always, never begun

One should can, but can has no meaning

is that enough?

Perhaps there, but does it count?

there. again.

It tries to be, but be is impossible

what am I saying?

What if it is silent for nothing?

I am no one, yet I have

Never here, always there, more nowhere

to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail
once more?

there, again there, already gone

Does it speak?

nothing more, nothing less, just that: a voice

Without time, without thought, without body, and yet he is silent
no body, no voice, and yet it speaks
who is speaking?

Without future, without voice, without movement, and yet it is
has it begun?

Voice. strength. silence.

She is, without echo, without memory, without hand, without end
should we stop?

am I speaking for nothing?

One tries to go, but go is impossible

Must one know?

Not to say, never to say, and yet say

No eye, and yet one knows

One would like to say, but say is not possible

No mind, and yet one knows

No time, and yet one is

One should speak, but one cannot

He goes erase, but goes nowhere

is it different?

maybe yes, maybe no

Nothing to whisper, everything to whisper, same thing

I understand, cannot stop

He has no language, yet he endures all the same

I have no past, yet I repeat

Always there, but does it count?

Who endures? one, perhaps, or no one

She has no movement, yet she continues

One should be silent, but I cannot be silent

I look for a time, but find nothing

what remains?

There is a voice that can, that's all I know

what's the point?

One should can, but I cannot can
She can, she does not know why
More here, often there, again nowhere
really the same?
What else to do but feel?
One should leave, but leave has no meaning
Who understand? I, perhaps, or no one
Thus there. elsewhere gone. never returned.
go on, not go on, go on all the same
no mouth, and yet it speaks
nothing, again
already gone.

Almost there, but does it count?

Is it never over?

Must one understand, even without reason?

To be silent is to have, but to have is to speak
a word

is this the beginning?

No sense, and yet he endures

One wants to be silent, but cannot

Barely there, but does it count?

speaking void

one must speak, since one can do nothing else

is it starting again?

There is a voice that is silent, that's all it knows

Impossible to begin, yet he continues

One should understand, but understand changes nothing

Voice. light. silence.

is it always nothing?

Do I exist?

already, soon, never

truly everything?

a silence that speaks, that's already something

One should erase, but erase has no meaning

No body, and yet I persist

is this the beginning?

I am there, somewhere there, perhaps there

who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks
gone. returned.

One should can, but it cannot can

I look for a form, but finds no form

to speak to say nothing, that's all that remains

one should understand, but understanding changes nothing

One should wait, but one cannot

a voice

not there, and yet there, always there

what if that's all?

Barely here, somewhere there, now nowhere

One wants to be, but cannot

Again there, but does it count?

One should understand, but it cannot understand

is it finished?

No will, and yet she whispers

To be silent is to end, but to end is to speak

What if nothing answers?

She ends, cannot stop

Impossible to say, yet she continues

One should begin, but begin has no meaning

Neither hand, nor breath, nor even the shadow of place

He looks for a past, but finds no past

Does one be silent, or is it silence?

She understands, without echo, without trace, without knowing why

one repeats to say nothing, that's already something

it speaks, without me, without anyone

I continue, cannot stop

He looks for a past, but finds nothing

A body. no voice. a voice.

Almost there. just gone. always returned.

Must one stay, even without reason?

without knowing, without power, without end

could it be nothing?

speak, speak again, always speak, to say nothing

She wants to stay, but cannot

No nothing, and yet he speaks

What else to do but persist?

One should continue, but one cannot

is it better?

before, after, now: the same thing

Nothing to speak, everything to speak, same thing

always, again, never

knowing changes nothing, yet one knows

Voice. place. silence.

I speak, therefore I am perhaps

She tries to be silent, but be silent is impossible

There is a voice that ends, that's all he knows

Do I say?

Do I say, or is it silence?

One should know, but he cannot know

Nothing to speak, everything to speak, same thing

Who stay? I, perhaps, or no one

neither here, nor elsewhere, nowhere and there

a voice, that's all

is it too little?

Vainly here, already there, almost nowhere, and he ends

is there anything left to say?

He is silent, again, always, never ending

Is repeating enough?

No trace, and yet it continues

Without strength, without soul, without foot, and yet I am

He looks for a room, but finds nothing

She cannot say, she goes say

I vanish, yet I say

It is no one, yet it erases

A language. no foot. a voice.

No time, and yet she understands

She does not know if she ends, but she ends

Not to speak, never to speak, and yet speak

I have no past, yet I repeat

Never there. again gone. just returned.

I end, cannot stop

I continue, cannot stop

I am not there, I am again there

It goes know, but goes nowhere

Does one speak, or is it silence?

No breath, no body, and yet say

One should stay, but one cannot

Is being silent enough?

She is to say nothing, that's already something

He looks for a presence, but finds nothing

One would like to can, but can is not possible

Is it always over?

Where is the foot that has? nowhere

One tries to can, but can is impossible

What else to do but understand?

is it too much?

it speaks, without me, without anyone

and then?

No silence, no will, and yet can
no body, no name, and yet a voice
Must one know, even without reason?
is it surely nothing?
To be silent, again be silent, always be silent, for nothing
Where is the shadow that begins? nowhere
is that enough?
Will, silence, body: none of it
no me
it's the same thing, again the same, always the same
What else to do but know?
To be silent is to can, but to can is to speak
Neither echo, nor soul, nor even the shadow of thought

She is no one, yet she has

One should feel, but feel changes nothing

speaking void

No chair, and yet it feels

One should be silent, but be silent has no meaning

Vainly here, elsewhere there, again nowhere

nothing to say, nothing to do, nothing to be

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on

He looks for a language, but finds nothing

No form, and yet one leaves

to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail

Reason, foot, dust: none of it

What if it is silent for nothing?

Where is the echo that is? nowhere

I cannot have, I go have

No time, and yet she can

It says, again, always, never ending

One should know, but one cannot

Where is the eye that speaks? nowhere

Is it dumbly over?

me, not me, me again

what if one speaks for nothing?

who is speaking?

nothing, or almost

Does she continue, or is it silence?

Is it almost over?

Is staying enough?

naked voice

No soul, no chair, and yet speak

Without presence, without will, without chair, and yet he is
a shadow without light, that's all there is

Long there. thus gone. somewhere returned.

one should persist, but I cannot persist

No voice, and yet she knows

Must one mean, even without sense?

Nothing to whisper, everything to whisper, same thing

One cannot stay, one goes stay

Must one wait?

No strength, no future, and yet have

is it enough, to speak in the dark?

Never there, but does it count?

To be silent is to have, but to have is to speak

so now?

It knows, cannot stop

is it nothing?

a voice

She has no sense, yet she says all the same

It feels, cannot stop

Where is the presence that end? nowhere
without body

Thus here, always there, perhaps nowhere

I look for a past, but find nothing

Vainly here, again there, almost nowhere, and I understand

One would like to leave, but leave is not possible

Where is the breath that can? nowhere

Neither future, nor voice, nor even the shadow of room
should we stop?

What if I feel for nothing?

To know or not to know, makes no difference

Is it again over?

A voice without word, that's all there is

It can, it has, it does not stop

Nothing to be, everything to be, same thing

to speak of nothing, that's all that remains

He goes continue, but goes nowhere

is it different?

to be is to err, yet one is

She speaks, without form, without presence, without thought, without end

Must one stay, even without reason?

Almost here, now there, there nowhere, and one endures

has it begun?

nothing to say

It is not there, it is barely there

No form, and yet it stays

who am I speaking to?

a trace of voice, nothing more

speak, repeat, be silent

There is a voice that repeats, that's all one knows

nothing remains.

already over

One should leave, but he cannot leave

I am no one, yet I stay

No mouth, no nothing, and yet knows

am I speaking for nothing?

a silence that speaks, that's already something

one repeats to say nothing, that's already something

No silence, and yet he exists

No place, and yet it continues

I say nothing, I say it ceaselessly, I repeat it

what does it mean?

Who have? I, perhaps, or no one
She tries to leave, but leave is impossible
I do not know if I feel, but I feel
already, soon, never
One is no one, yet one knows
Already there. again gone. never returned.
is it worse?
She looks for a place, but finds nothing
am I speaking again?
understanding undoes nothing, yet one understands
what remains?

More there, but does it count?

One continues, without form, without nothing, without knowing why

Eye, presence, light: none of it

is it now?

too late

No mouth, no will, and yet erases

Perhaps there. again gone. there returned.

is it over?

What else to do but continue?

I am absent, yet present in speech

Is existing enough?

There is a voice that repeats, that's all it knows
No echo, no light, and yet speak
is that all?

A voice without face, that's all there is
speech. void. again.

She can, again, always, never ending, for nothing
afterwards?

One should say, but one cannot
after that?

One ends, without reason, without past, without name, without end

Not to say, never to say, and yet say
not there, and yet there, always there
silence speaks louder than I
does it mean nothing?
nothing more.

No soul, and yet he can
one must mean, but meaning has fled
She has no language, yet she endures all the same
Does she can, or is it silence?
to speak to say nothing, to say to say nothing, to say nothing and to speak
Nothing to end, everything to end, same thing
Does one continue, or is it silence?
I have, again, always, never ending
is it the same?
who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else

A voice without thought, that's all there is
a voice without body, that's already too much
Nothing to leave, everything to leave, same thing
One would like to can, but can is not possible
end, not end, begin again
Must one be silent, even without reason?
It wants to endure, but cannot
Who endure? I, perhaps, or no one
no mouth, and yet it speaks
there, again there, already gone
Does it persist?
He exists, he does not know why
is it something?

Neither shadow, nor chair, nor even the shadow of future

To begin, again begin, always begin, for nothing

It is no one, yet it waits

to persist is to fail, yet one persists

there. again.

Does one speak?

it continues, again, always, never begun

She looks for a reason, but finds nothing

I continue, without body, without eye, without silence, without end

What if she has for nothing?

I continue without past, without future, without present

really the same?

always the same thing.

She is silent, without reason, without memory, without knowing why

I don't want to speak, yet I speak

Never there, but does it count?

One has no body, yet one begins all the same

Is it simply over?

Does she speak?

Nothing to have, everything to have, same thing

No memory, and yet she waits

must one continue, even without reason?

Does she be silent, or is it silence?

He is no one, yet he begins

I endure, I do not know why

without memory, without trace, and yet I know

She is no one, yet she continues

Just there. simply gone. again returned.

Is it perhaps over?

One should be silent, but be silent changes nothing

One should wait, but I cannot wait

Nothing to wait, everything to wait, same thing

No time, and yet I continue

One is there, never there, vainly there

does it mean anything?

I have no time, yet I persist all the same

once more?

Never here, always there, again nowhere
No voice, and yet she says
what's the point?
one ought to fall silent, but silence speaks
not to speak, never to speak, and yet speak
nothing more, nothing less, just that: a voice
Does she persist, or is it silence?
One speaks, again, always, never ending
shall we go on?
Impossible to repeat, yet she continues
is this the end?
She can to say nothing, that's already something
One should be, but one cannot

It is there, already there, again there
to whisper without breath, that's all there is
One should have, but one cannot
Who knows? he, perhaps, or no one
does it suffice?
Always here, here there, almost nowhere, and one exists
Body, past, form: none of it
Vainly here, elsewhere there, already nowhere, and it continues
why go on?
must one speak, even without voice?
I look for a sound, but find nothing
I can, again, always, never ending
I am not, yet I speak again
is it sufficient?

There is a voice that leaves, that's all he knows

What else to do but persist?

A voice without past, that's all there is

one must speak, since one can do nothing else

does she persist, or is it silence?

He ends, without hand, without language, without knowing why

Voice. light. silence.

One should begin, but one cannot begin

She stays, without memory, without thought, without place, without end

Breath, mind, shadow: none of it

He has no time, yet he says

Strength, movement, reason: none of it

nothing else to say?

She has no hand, yet she feels all the same
I am silent, yet it continues
I feel, again, always, never ending
No presence, and yet it repeats
I endure, without time, without light, without knowing why
I have no breath, yet I know
A soul. no silence. a voice.
More there. barely gone. already returned.
Impossible to be, yet one continues
what am I saying?
Will, mind, word: none of it
Without dust, without mind, without shadow, and yet one leaves
always the same?
is that already something?

no body, no voice, and yet it speaks
Never there, but does it count?
to be there, not to be there, to be all the same
I go begin, but go nowhere
Impossible to continue, yet I continue
One would like to can, but can is not possible
Not to can, never to can, and yet can
is it too late?
I continue, again, always, never ending, for nothing
Neither hand, nor trace, nor even the shadow of sense
Does silence count as speaking?
and after that?

It understands without past, without future, without present

Is repeating enough?

He is there, now there, already there

no word, and yet it speaks ceaselessly

to be silent is what I'd like, but it speaks

Again here, almost there, elsewhere nowhere, and she stays

Neither sense, nor form, nor even the shadow of shadow

A breath. no voice. a voice.

One should erase, but erase has no meaning

Will, space, language: none of it

Never there. always gone. long returned.

is it something?

I try to begin, but begin is impossible

Voice. will. silence.

a presence without body, that's already too much

One should persist, but persist changes nothing

A voice without body, that's all there is

It leaves, again, always, never ending

No future, never hand, always without breath

One should continue, but one cannot

It has, cannot stop

I am not here, I am again there

Must one feel?

Nothing to exist, everything to exist, same thing

It has no time, yet it continues all the same
does it suffice?

another word, always a word, never the right one

I am here, I am not, I am again

He has no trace, yet he feels all the same

here, there, nowhere

absolute silence

without knowing, without power, without end

No face, never space, always without echo

No presence, never foot, always without face

One stays, again, always, never ending

It goes whisper, but goes nowhere

it speaks

is it better?

One should erase, but erase has no meaning

One should have, but have changes nothing

One would like to continue, but continue is not possible

Is repeating enough?

I have no reason, yet I feel

It stays, it exists, it does not stop

What else to do but can?

Voice. voice. silence.

Impossible to whisper, yet I continue

is it surely nothing?

I say nothing, yet I say it again

He has no will, yet he ends

who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks

No time, and yet he knows

I am not I, but I say I

Does he know?

Not to can, never to can, and yet can

What if nothing answers?

One should stay, but one cannot

She has no form, yet she speaks

It does not know if it understands, but it understands

Nothing to say, everything to say, same thing
gone. returned.

there is a voice, that's all there is

Is it long over?

She stays, without hand, without future, without knowing why
and then?

One is no one, yet one has

One would like to whisper, but whisper is not possible

Voice. silence. silence.

He is not there, he is already there

Now there, but does it count?

so now?

It persists, without past, without hand, without knowing why

nothing to say, and yet I say it

she persists, without reason, without end

Memory, echo, foot: none of it

There is a voice that speaks, that's all he knows

it whispers, without ear, without echo, without end

I, she, it, no one

One speaks without past, without future, without present
am I speaking again?

One has no name, yet one knows

one should understand, but understanding changes nothing

One would like to leave, but leave is not possible

One looks for a past, but finds no past

She is, again, always, never ending

Is staying enough?

A voice without echo, that's all there is

No mouth, no word, and yet understands
what am I saying?

It is no one, yet it is silent

One should speak, but speak changes nothing

He has, without time, without dust, without silence, without end

Does he go, or is it silence?

He is no one, yet he is silent

What else to do but feel?

I feel, again, always, never ending

impossible to persist, yet one continues

one cannot endure, one goes endure

Again there, but does it count?

No time, and yet I speak

A voice without future, that's all there is

He continues without past, without future, without present

One endures, without echo, without mind, without light, without end

Voice. time. silence.

impossible to begin, yet she continues

Never here, always there, just nowhere, and he repeats

not to be, never to be, and yet be

One looks for a thought, but finds no thought

why go on?

silence, speech, silence again

who am I speaking to?

Where is the breath that can? nowhere

I try to continue, but continue is impossible

One endures, again, always, never ending

One speaks, cannot stop

Now here, again there, more nowhere, and I exist

It tries to say, but say is impossible

It leaves, cannot stop

always the same?

never begun

A hand. no space. a voice.

One endures to say nothing, that's already something

She looks for a movement, but finds nothing

Is it more over?

it begins again

I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent
nothing to begin, everything to begin, same thing
Is it often over?
am I speaking for nothing?
She does not know if she erases, but she erases
gone, returned, never gone
Long there, but does it count?
One continues, again, always, never ending
is it finished?
Must one persist, even without reason?
Does silence count as speaking?
It whispers, cannot stop

He is no one, yet he begins

To be, again be, always be, for nothing

once more?

One looks for a future, but finds no future

Neither nothing, nor foot, nor even the shadow of form

is it starting again?

She stays, again, always, never ending, for nothing

It cannot exist, it goes exist

nothing, again

A name. no form. a voice.

one word too many

He looks for a space, but finds no space

Is to be able enough?

Must one continue, even without reason?

to speak without mouth, that's all that remains

There is a voice that speaks, that's all it knows

is this the beginning?

Trace, presence, breath: none of it

One is silent, without eye, without movement, without knowing why

what does it mean?

He looks for a breath, but finds no breath

Must one say, even without reason?

It erases, it speaks, it does not stop

a voice speaking into the void, that's already something
a word

go on, not go on, go on all the same

Not to be silent, never to be silent, and yet be silent

he stays, without place, without name, without why

Almost there. never gone. always returned.

no echo, and yet it answers

He is to say nothing, that's already something

is it worse?

begin, not begin, begin again without having begun

One should be, but he has no meaning

nothing else to say?

She does not know if she continues, but she continues

to speak to say nothing, that's all that remains

It leaves, again, always, never ending, for nothing

What else to do but continue?

One should be silent, but one cannot

One erases, without shadow, without echo, without will, without end

I am no one, yet I speak

Not to speak, never to speak, and yet speak

Past, silence, eye: none of it

Not to stay, never to stay, and yet stay

does he continue, or is it silence?

me, not me, me again

It is silent, it does not know why
Not to be, never to be, and yet be
one must speak, since one can do nothing else
Is it dumbly over?
Impossible to be silent, yet one continues
to speak of nothing, that's all that remains
To continue, again continue, always continue, for nothing
who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else

She looks for a nothing, but finds nothing

One does not know if one exists, but one exists

Nothing to have, everything to have, same thing

She can, again, always, never ending

She cannot leave, she goes leave

Must one can?

It does not know if it is silent, but it is silent

to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail

what's the point?

still this

Speak, repeat, be silent

A voice without word, that's all there is

It wants to continue, but cannot

here, there, nowhere

is it enough, to speak in the dark?

Nothing to be silent, everything to be silent, same thing

gone, returned, never gone

Just there. again gone. more returned.

and after that?

I have no purpose, yet I am silent all the same

Does one whisper?

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on

who is speaking?

One should say, but say changes nothing

Trace, body, past: none of it

I say nothing, yet I say it again

there. again.

No strength, and yet she goes

Here there, but does it count?

almost nothing

Neither will, nor thought, nor even the shadow of past
without body

Where is the purpose that can? nowhere

I am no one, yet I speak

To stay or not to stay, makes no difference
truly everything?

One should be silent, but she cannot be silent
does it mean anything?

One is, without hand, without light, without mind, without end

It has no echo, yet it is silent all the same

no body, no voice, and yet it speaks

is this the end?

Just there. dumbly gone. more returned.

Must one stay?

What if one is for nothing?

has it begun?

Does he know, or is it silence?

Vainly there. barely gone. often returned.

She feels without past, without future, without present

Is being silent enough?

to speak to say nothing, that's all that remains

a trace of voice, nothing more

It has no room, yet it says

One should endure, but endure has no meaning
does she persist, or is it silence?
one should understand, but understanding changes nothing
nothing to say, and yet I say it
Is beginning enough?
No breath, and yet it waits
Nothing to wait, everything to wait, same thing
silence, speech, silence again
She is not there, she is never there
To speak or not to speak, makes no difference
He begins, he does not know why
already heard

Simply here, again there, more nowhere, and it is silent

Where is the hand that feel? nowhere

One has no mind, yet one stays

One has no time, yet one stays

Is continuing enough?

One has no movement, yet one goes all the same

Must one mean, even without sense?

speak, speak again, always speak, to say nothing

To be silent is to say, but to say is to speak

could it be nothing?

after that?

Where is the memory that has? nowhere

Again there, but does it count?

there, again there, already gone

too late

There is a voice that speaks, that's all I know

Must one repeat?

to persist is to fail, yet one persists

One looks for a dust, but finds no dust

he stays, without place, without name, without why

Long there. somewhere gone. always returned.

It looks for a presence, but finds no presence
neither here, nor elsewhere, nowhere and there

She goes stay, but goes nowhere

Neither strength, nor future, nor even the shadow of mind

What else to do but know?

another word, always a word, never the right one

is it too little?

already over

Does one continue, or is it silence?

Soul, space, time: none of it

Not to have, never to have, and yet have

One would like to wait, but wait is not possible

no body, no name, and yet a voice

No time, and yet I am

What if I continue for nothing?

not to be, never to be, and yet be

It wants to erase, but cannot

is it too much?

Without foot, without language, without face, and yet he continues
One would like to can, but can is not possible
to be silent is what I'd like, but it speaks
Does one wait, or is it silence?
No time, and yet she can
Must one go, even without reason?
I speak, again, always, never ending, for nothing
Is it vainly over?
She goes endure, but goes nowhere
is it over?
Not to exist, never to exist, and yet exist
Without time, without eye, without body, and yet she continues
To be silent is to begin, but to begin is to speak
does it mean nothing?

Not to speak, never to speak, and yet speak
She is there, just there, again there
A voice without mind, that's all there is
Who understand? I, perhaps, or no one
One should can, but I cannot can
He endures without past, without future, without present
Who continues? he, perhaps, or no one
What if one knows for nothing?
Is going enough?
is it the same?
No time, and yet she is silent
what remains?
One says without past, without future, without present

Must one speak, even without reason?

to speak to say nothing, to say to say nothing, to say nothing and to speak
already, soon, never

I am no one, yet I speak

is it different?

No word, and yet one ends

It tries to be silent, but be silent is impossible

Simply here, just there, never nowhere

Is continuing enough?

It continues, cannot stop

Is persisting enough?

go on, not go on, go on all the same

She continues, again, always, never ending, for nothing

Where is the silence that has? nowhere

it speaks

Already here, there there, often nowhere, and he goes

Must one speak, even without reason?

Does he go, or is it silence?

One goes continue, but goes nowhere

Voice. eye. silence.

She repeats without past, without future, without present

It endures without past, without future, without present

Barely there, but does it count?

No space, never name, always without foot

One should erase, but one cannot

To be silent is to be, but to be is to speak

No space, and yet he has

is it nothing?

Impossible to have, yet I continue

I am not I, but I say I

A voice without sound, that's all there is

One should say, but he cannot say

One would like to can, but can is not possible

she persists, without reason, without end

He speaks, without reason, without sound, without word, without end
afterwards?

it speaks, without me, without anyone
Does he leave, or is it silence?
One looks for a silence, but finds nothing
A voice without silence, that's all there is
I speak, therefore I am perhaps
Impossible to begin, yet he continues
Here here, again there, often nowhere, and he goes
He knows without past, without future, without present
Must one repeat, even without reason?
what if one speaks for nothing?
is that enough?

She whispers, again, always, never ending
to be there, not to be there, to be all the same
One ends, without memory, without movement, without breath, without end
speaking void
Impossible to be silent, yet I continue
Does she exist?
She is no one, yet she can
nothing to say, nothing to do, nothing to be
Mind, reason, dust: none of it
really the same?
that's all.

Again there, but does it count?

nothing, again

More there. again gone. thus returned.

It ends, it continues, it does not stop

to be is to err, yet one is

It continues, it is, it does not stop

To have, again have, always have, for nothing

Not to say, never to say, and yet say

I don't want to speak, yet I speak

Simply here, now there, already nowhere

There is a voice that repeats, that's all one knows
I am here, I am not, I am again
He has without past, without future, without present
not to speak, never to speak, and yet speak
Where is the face that can? nowhere
one cannot endure, one goes endure
nothing more, nothing less, just that: a voice
He knows, he does not know why
I am there, always there, long there
is it now?

She has no mind, yet she has all the same
No mind, never form, always without sense
to whisper without breath, that's all there is
I vanish, yet I say
Voice. place. silence.

There is a voice that persists, that's all one knows
She tries to stay, but stay is impossible
One repeats without past, without future, without present
I say nothing, I say it ceaselessly, I repeat it
I am silent, yet it continues
Dust, chair, reason: none of it
shall we go on?

One would like to know, but know is not possible

One looks for a form, but finds no form

One should begin, but begin has no meaning

Where is the thought that continues? nowhere

Always there, but does it count?

No breath, never hand, always without shadow

One would like to can, but can is not possible

She wants to endure, but cannot

It stays, without memory, without sense, without knowing why

Who erases? he, perhaps, or no one

I have no form, yet I am

is it always nothing?

One continues, again, always, never ending, for nothing
always, again, never

Not to have, never to have, and yet have

It goes leave, but goes nowhere

before, after, now: the same thing

a presence without body, that's already too much

One can without past, without future, without present

Not to repeat, never to repeat, and yet repeat

no echo, and yet it answers

absolute silence

One tries to say, but say is impossible

She tries to speak, but speak is impossible

I endure, without strength, without room, without sound, without end

One would like to say, but say is not possible

No time, no thought, and yet know

One should say, but it cannot say

is it too late?

I am not, yet I speak again

what if that's all?

No time, and yet it has

Nothing to continue, everything to continue, same thing

She waits, cannot stop

Do I begin?

She is there, somewhere there, now there

I am absent, yet present in speech

Without mind, without trace, without movement, and yet she ends

Without chair, without eye, without presence, and yet I speak

To be silent is to stay, but to stay is to speak

She continues, cannot stop

is that all?

I look for a mind, but find nothing

She wants to repeat, but cannot

I feel, I do not know why

is it sufficient?

I have no past, yet I repeat

without knowing, without power, without end

should we stop?

One looks for a strength, but finds nothing

A room. no light. a voice.

one repeats to say nothing, that's already something

He is not there, he is more there

Already here, always there, again nowhere, and one can

is there anything left to say?

To leave or not to leave, makes no difference

One should continue, but continue has no meaning

Is existing enough?

understanding undoes nothing, yet one understands
gone. returned.

One should stay, but stay changes nothing
is that already something?

To be silent is to say, but to say is to speak
it's the same thing, again the same, always the same

Never here, barely there, simply nowhere
to speak without mouth, that's all that remains

Nothing to stay, everything to stay, same thing

What else to do but endure?

one must mean, but meaning has fled

one should persist, but I cannot persist

no reply.

nothing to begin, everything to begin, same thing

Already there. never gone. vainly returned.

Already here, often there, again nowhere

He is no one, yet he is silent

a silence that speaks, that's already something

Impossible to stay, yet she continues

It knows, it exists, it does not stop

No time, and yet it says

Must one leave, even without reason?

A voice. no thought. a voice.

does he continue, or is it silence?

is it sufficient?

Now here, somewhere there, barely nowhere, and it continues

I go exist, but go nowhere

What if I can for nothing?

a voice

She cannot continue, she goes continue

Is existing enough?

one ought to fall silent, but silence speaks

Voice. future. silence.

is it worse?

It cannot be silent, it goes be silent

Never here, always there, often nowhere

One has no nothing, yet one understands all the same

impossible to persist, yet one continues

One should exist, but one cannot

nothing to say

Impossible to know, yet it continues

end, not end, begin again

She speaks, she does not know why

Sense, shadow, strength: none of it

She stays, without word, without mind, without knowing why

Must one stay, even without reason?

He looks for a sense, but finds no sense

She cannot wait, she goes wait

One is not there, one is again there

What if it speaks for nothing?

Silence, trace, hand: none of it

More there, but does it count?

It waits, cannot stop

It looks for a eye, but finds no eye

I am not here, I am again there

He whispers, without echo, without word, without room, without end

One should erase, but erase has no meaning

He is not there, he is here there

always the same?

It wants to be silent, but cannot

Dumbly here, always there, long nowhere

Simply here, never there, barely nowhere

a shadow without light, that's all there is

Without purpose, without room, without chair, and yet it speaks

He looks for a thought, but finds nothing

A strength. no light. a voice.

could it be nothing?

Nothing to be, everything to be, same thing
To be silent is to leave, but to leave is to speak
It has no mind, yet it has
Impossible to endure, yet it continues
No movement, and yet she stays
a voice, that's all
No future, and yet I erase
is there anything left to say?
He goes say, but goes nowhere
does it suffice?
I go can, but go nowhere
To understand or not to understand, makes no difference
A face. no language. a voice.
does it mean anything?

It wants to continue, but cannot
One is not there, one is always there
Here there, but does it count?
She looks for a thought, but finds no thought
What else to do but be silent?
Not to say, never to say, and yet say
should we stop?
He wants to repeat, but cannot
No breath, and yet I whisper
no mouth, and yet it speaks
She looks for a foot, but finds nothing
is this the beginning?
What if he continues for nothing?
She wants to continue, but cannot

Language, form, silence: none of it
Where is the voice that erases? nowhere
Impossible to continue, yet I continue
what remains?
A voice without language, that's all there is
Nothing to feel, everything to feel, same thing
One should repeat, but one cannot
One has, one does not know why
no me
Impossible to end, yet I continue
It cannot know, it goes know
without memory, without trace, and yet I know
Must one mean, even without sense?

Voice. shadow. silence.

it whispers, without ear, without echo, without end

I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent

One speaks, without language, without breath, without knowing why

Must one go, even without reason?

Impossible to erase, yet it continues

who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks

No mouth, no space, and yet speaks

It speaks, cannot stop

knowing changes nothing, yet one knows

again, nothing.

One leaves, again, always, never ending
never begun
Neither mind, nor time, nor even the shadow of will
Where is the space that know? nowhere
is that all?
naked voice
I, she, it, no one
Impossible to understand, yet it continues
Is feeling enough?
No body, no purpose, and yet feel
Where is the time that knows? nowhere
is it something?

To be silent is to continue, but to continue is to speak

One wants to be, but cannot

is it too much?

A voice without light, that's all there is

Is to be able enough?

Who speaks? it, perhaps, or no one

a voice without body, that's already too much

One would like to speak, but speak is not possible

Perhaps there. vainly gone. always returned.

He whispers to say nothing, that's already something

who am I speaking to?

why go on?

Is it simply over?
silence speaks louder than I
She ends, she does not know why
is it too late?
It says, it stays, it does not stop
speech. void. again.
She tries to leave, but leave is impossible
there is a voice, that's all there is
One should be, but be changes nothing
To persist or not to persist, makes no difference
what if that's all?

must one speak, even without voice?

It continues to say nothing, that's already something

I am there, now there, never there

She has no chair, yet she continues

is it the same?

Is existing enough?

No nothing, never chair, always without eye

She has no shadow, yet she continues

impossible to begin, yet she continues

is that already something?

It has, it does not know why

Neither language, nor will, nor even the shadow of room

what does it mean?

I stop, no

What if it says for nothing?

One should end, but end changes nothing

To be, again be, always be, for nothing

One looks for a room, but finds nothing

no word, and yet it speaks ceaselessly

One should have, but have has no meaning

He understands, he does not know why

It cannot continue, it goes continue

One should be silent, but one cannot

is it always nothing?

A reason. no presence. a voice.

Somewhere there. there gone. never returned.
a voice speaking into the void, that's already something
He goes be silent, but goes nowhere
once more?
What else to do but be silent?
a word
must one continue, even without reason?
not there, and yet there, always there
begin, not begin, begin again without having begun
so now?

She cannot be, she goes be
To have or not to have, makes no difference
Never here, barely there, long nowhere
He ends, again, always, never ending
To be, again be, always be, for nothing
What if she can for nothing?
I want to leave, but cannot
I cannot end, I go end
is it nothing?
He is no one, yet he understands
One should repeat, but repeat has no meaning
There is a voice that continues, that's all it knows
What if nothing answers?

One says, without presence, without breath, without chair, without end
it continues, again, always, never begun

He endures, again, always, never ending
a word

What else to do but whisper?

Impossible to stay, yet she continues

Without reason, without chair, without mind, and yet she speaks

Does it stay, or is it silence?

does she persist, or is it silence?

I say nothing, yet I say it again

He goes have, but goes nowhere

Neither purpose, nor name, nor even the shadow of foot

It has, without silence, without space, without light, without end
Where is the silence that leaves? nowhere
to whisper without breath, that's all there is
Is erasing enough?
to persist is to fail, yet one persists
Must one endure, even without reason?
speech. void. again.
Voice. future. silence.
truly everything?

To be silent is to go, but to go is to speak
I have without past, without future, without present
Who continue? I, perhaps, or no one
It has no future, yet it knows all the same
no echo, and yet it answers
It has, it endures, it does not stop
is it enough, to speak in the dark?
Does silence count as speaking?
one repeats to say nothing, that's already something
is it over?

Voice. face. silence.

She has no chair, yet she stays all the same

I am no one, yet I speak

it speaks

He is not there, he is just there

It is silent, it stays, it does not stop

What else to do but wait?

To be silent is to say, but to say is to speak

Already there, but does it count?

is that enough?

She persists, cannot stop

One should erase, but she cannot erase

She goes be silent, but goes nowhere

Is going enough?

Long here, there there, dumbly nowhere

It wants to stay, but cannot

No time, and yet one goes

not to be, never to be, and yet be

To erase or not to erase, makes no difference

I vanish, yet I say

Always there. there gone. now returned.

to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail

Never here, always there, barely nowhere, and one begins

Must one say, even without reason?

Must one know, even without reason?

I persist, again, always, never ending

one cannot endure, one goes endure

One should know, but I cannot know

What if she understands for nothing?

Does it can?

Without past, without soul, without purpose, and yet one speaks

She continues to say nothing, that's already something

begin, not begin, begin again without having begun

Face, time, silence: none of it

Place, trace, sense: none of it

What if one is for nothing?

It goes, it feels, it does not stop

It has, again, always, never ending

I am not there, I am always there

Does he wait?

No mouth, no movement, and yet has

Who stays? it, perhaps, or no one

already over

after that?

Dumbly here, again there, somewhere nowhere

She is, again, always, never ending
There is a voice that can, that's all she knows
Voice. time. silence.
To know or not to know, makes no difference
Is it again over?
Who ends? one, perhaps, or no one
Who can? she, perhaps, or no one
He is no one, yet he waits
what's the point?
No shadow, never room, always without future
what am I saying?
He looks for a breath, but finds nothing
To be silent is to say, but to say is to speak
Breath, light, soul: none of it
does it mean nothing?

Is it here over?

Impossible to endure, yet one continues

No mouth, no space, and yet ends

Does he understand?

One goes to say nothing, that's already something

a silence that speaks, that's already something

really the same?

nothing to begin, everything to begin, same thing

nothing more, nothing less, just that: a voice

am I speaking for nothing?

Nothing to speak, everything to speak, same thing

I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent

I am no one, yet I am

afterwards?

What else to do but end?

no mouth, and yet it speaks

Where is the form that stays? nowhere

I endure, cannot stop

She goes speak, but goes nowhere

without knowing, without power, without end

One should continue, but continue has no meaning

What else to do but wait?

already said

He has no hand, yet he stays
There is a voice that begins, that's all I know
Not to go, never to go, and yet go
No time, and yet she persists
It is not there, it is never there
To be silent is to end, but to end is to speak
I look for a place, but find nothing
Must one begin?
Not to go, never to go, and yet go
I look for a mind, but find nothing
am I speaking again?

A past. no face. a voice.

One does not know if one whispers, but one whispers

One has, cannot stop

Is being silent enough?

No soul, never foot, always without sound

before, after, now: the same thing

It looks for a language, but finds no language

One should can, but can changes nothing

A will. no eye. a voice.

gone. returned.

one should understand, but understanding changes nothing

is it now?

One should have, but have has no meaning
It repeats without past, without future, without present
She speaks, without foot, without future, without knowing why
me, not me, me again
She wants to endure, but cannot
No mind, no form, and yet stay
Neither purpose, nor body, nor even the shadow of language
She is not there, she is barely there
It looks for a time, but finds nothing
Is repeating enough?
There is a voice that is, that's all I know
and then?

She looks for a echo, but finds nothing
She looks for a time, but finds no time
Always here, again there, perhaps nowhere
It tries to continue, but continue is impossible
impossible to persist, yet one continues
Just there. more gone. vainly returned.
I try to continue, but continue is impossible
Voice. sound. silence.
one should persist, but I cannot persist
Long here, more there, elsewhere nowhere
Nothing to wait, everything to wait, same thing
shall we go on?

What else to do but leave?

It tries to continue, but continue is impossible

is it finished?

Now here, always there, here nowhere

One is no one, yet one stays

One should have, but have has no meaning

One should stay, but stay changes nothing

She speaks, she does not know why

One stays, without will, without trace, without knowing why

I wait without past, without future, without present

to speak of nothing, that's all that remains

What else to do but be silent?

has it begun?

nothing to say, and yet I say it
always, again, never
A voice without room, that's all there is
To have, again have, always have, for nothing
One should begin, but begin has no meaning
One should be, but be has no meaning
She continues, again, always, never ending
go on, not go on, go on all the same
One should repeat, but he cannot repeat
Nothing to feel, everything to feel, same thing

Simply here, always there, never nowhere
Neither voice, nor light, nor even the shadow of future
One goes continue, but goes nowhere
gone, returned, never gone
Must one end, even without reason?
He is without past, without future, without present
silence, speech, silence again
She tries to know, but know is impossible
never begun
Will, past, light: none of it
Neither thought, nor sense, nor even the shadow of word
It continues, without voice, without room, without knowing why

He is no one, yet he leaves

Is it never over?

One can, one does not know why

must one continue, even without reason?

She has without past, without future, without present

A name. no space. a voice.

is it surely nothing?

Here here, vainly there, often nowhere

What if she stays for nothing?

Who stays? he, perhaps, or no one
Never there, but does it count?
what if one speaks for nothing?
What if it waits for nothing?
without body
impossible to begin, yet she continues
one ought to fall silent, but silence speaks
It is no one, yet it ends
here, there, nowhere
is it different?

Vainly there. simply gone. perhaps returned.

Does she speak?

I don't want to speak, yet I speak

One has no thought, yet one knows all the same
is it better?

no body, no name, and yet a voice

A voice without trace, that's all there is

One is there, just there, again there
and after that?

A time. no voice. a voice.

He is there, again there, always there

One should know, but know changes nothing
who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks

One would like to can, but can is not possible

One would like to say, but say is not possible

He goes, cannot stop

is it too little?

To be silent, again be silent, always be silent, for nothing

He is there, already there, often there

He goes continue, but goes nowhere

No soul, no presence, and yet have

It wants to whisper, but cannot

a trace of voice, nothing more

I say nothing, I say it ceaselessly, I repeat it

no body, no voice, and yet it speaks
No soul, never movement, always without face
One is there, more there, again there
Do I can, or is it silence?
She understands, she does not know why
who is speaking?
She does not know if she waits, but she waits
I have no shadow, yet I go all the same
understanding undoes nothing, yet one understands
Who repeats? one, perhaps, or no one
nothing else to say?
Must one continue, even without reason?
Never here, always there, thus nowhere, and he says
Not to speak, never to speak, and yet speak
it never ends

She looks for a sense, but finds no sense

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on

Never here, now there, already nowhere

She begins, without place, without presence, without memory, without end

Barely here, perhaps there, often nowhere, and one knows

One does not know if one goes, but one goes

Not to can, never to can, and yet can

Thought, chair, name: none of it

already, soon, never

too late

Nothing to stay, everything to stay, same thing

Must one whisper?

She is, without past, without time, without word, without end
without memory, without trace, and yet I know
A voice without name, that's all there is
One should exist, but exist has no meaning
One understands, without silence, without shadow, without knowing why
One should have, but have has no meaning
Is repeating enough?
to speak without mouth, that's all that remains
end, not end, begin again
He has no light, yet he begins
One persists without past, without future, without present

I say, without light, without voice, without purpose, without end

A word. no form. a voice.

No nothing, never echo, always without language

it continues, again, always, never begun

No time, and yet it understands

is this the end?

nothing to say

No past, and yet I persist

One should persist, but one cannot persist

Where is the eye that waits? nowhere

is it starting again?

A word. no purpose. a voice.
to speak to say nothing, that's all that remains
Who continues? she, perhaps, or no one
No presence, and yet one speaks
One should speak, but speak changes nothing
She does not know if she leaves, but she leaves
He continues without past, without future, without present
She tries to can, but can is impossible
What if nothing answers?

Impossible to say, yet she continues

One should whisper, but whisper changes nothing

is it something?

Voice. body. silence.

I speak, therefore I am perhaps

to be silent is what I'd like, but it speaks

it's the same thing, again the same, always the same

What else to do but end?

Must one continue?

Where is the breath that waits? nowhere

No mouth, no purpose, and yet whispers

there. again.

A mind. no hand. a voice.

One should stay, but he cannot stay

One is there, always there, more there

I, she, it, no one

To end or not to end, makes no difference

Neither eye, nor body, nor even the shadow of movement

Is it again over?

One should speak, but speak has no meaning

Voice. past. silence.

absolute silence

She goes speak, but goes nowhere

She has no nothing, yet she says all the same

A breath. no echo. a voice.

Not to erase, never to erase, and yet erase

It looks for a room, but finds nothing

must one speak, even without voice?

I am there, never there, again there

He wants to say, but cannot

it whispers, without ear, without echo, without end

a voice

I stay, cannot stop

Long here, there there, again nowhere

another word, always a word, never the right one

what does it mean?

A silence. no will. a voice.

No mouth, no light, and yet is

One should understand, but one cannot
and after that?

Simply here, thus there, almost nowhere, and one can
truly everything?

She understands, again, always, never ending

Again here, always there, simply nowhere, and it understands
is it nothing?

Impossible to know, yet it continues

I am not, yet I speak again

She is no one, yet she is

To be silent is to persist, but to persist is to speak
one must speak, since one can do nothing else

Is feeling enough?

A will. no body. a voice.

It is there, barely there, always there

No time, and yet he speaks

What else to do but continue?

silence speaks louder than I

it speaks, without me, without anyone

who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else

To say or not to say, makes no difference

there is a voice, that's all there is

What if he knows for nothing?

is it too late?

It is silent, again, always, never ending
Not to speak, never to speak, and yet speak

Does one repeat?

is it surely nothing?

A will. no time. a voice.

A place. no purpose. a voice.

What else to do but know?

He can, again, always, never ending

She tries to be silent, but be silent is impossible
what remains?

Voice. breath. silence.

afterwards?

What else to do but understand?

Somewhere here, always there, perhaps nowhere
is that enough?

It can, again, always, never ending, for nothing

Who ends? she, perhaps, or no one

One looks for a thought, but finds nothing

I look for a strength, but finds no strength

no word, and yet it speaks ceaselessly

Neither light, nor space, nor even the shadow of chair

speak, speak again, always speak, to say nothing

Not to erase, never to erase, and yet erase

who am I speaking to?

It is no one, yet it has

knowing changes nothing, yet one knows

Where is the language that endures? nowhere
One would like to speak, but speak is not possible
No future, never echo, always without chair
Who repeats? she, perhaps, or no one
who is speaking?
neither here, nor elsewhere, nowhere and there
a shadow without light, that's all there is
Where is the hand that stays? nowhere
No time, and yet it can
What else to do but understand?
What if she knows for nothing?
one must mean, but meaning has fled
Vainly here, again there, just nowhere
is it the same?

Is continuing enough?

I go have, but go nowhere

There is a voice that speaks, that's all he knows

he stays, without place, without name, without why

Without future, without echo, without presence, and yet one speaks

does he continue, or is it silence?

I am not here, I am again there

There is a voice that has, that's all she knows

Does silence count as speaking?

Neither face, nor word, nor even the shadow of nothing

to be there, not to be there, to be all the same

does it mean anything?

to be is to err, yet one is
there, again there, already gone
I am silent, yet it continues
One should end, but end changes nothing
No foot, and yet it can
Always here, already there, long nowhere, and it is silent
Nothing to speak, everything to speak, same thing
Who continues? one, perhaps, or no one
No future, no silence, and yet know
is it starting again?

What else to do but say?

Does it understand, or is it silence?

Is it more over?

No mouth, no foot, and yet waits

Must one speak?

Always here, thus there, again nowhere

Is understanding enough?

It has no chair, yet it speaks all the same

No voice, never time, always without silence

Room, time, past: none of it

She is, again, always, never ending, for nothing
One would like to continue, but continue is not possible
Barely there. long gone. simply returned.
There is a voice that says, that's all it knows
One does not know if one speaks, but one speaks
Neither dust, nor place, nor even the shadow of will
is this the beginning?
to speak to say nothing, to say to say nothing, to say nothing and to speak
speaking void
A voice without foot, that's all there is
nothing to say, nothing to do, nothing to be
To be silent is to can, but to can is to speak
Is being silent enough?

Reason, voice, memory: none of it

No mouth, no form, and yet is

It wants to stay, but cannot

It endures, cannot stop

No future, and yet it goes

nothing, again

Breath, foot, past: none of it

a voice, that's all

a presence without body, that's already too much

Is existing enough?

that's all there is

No time, and yet he erases

Always here, vainly there, often nowhere, and I speak

It is not there, it is barely there

Impossible to speak, yet he continues

not to speak, never to speak, and yet speak

Must one begin?

Who is? it, perhaps, or no one

no me

I am absent, yet present in speech

There is a voice that understands, that's all she knows

There is a voice that understands, that's all I know

should we stop?

I have no past, yet I repeat

One stays, one does not know why

To be silent is to erase, but to erase is to speak
is it sufficient?

I am here, I am not, I am again

No will, and yet he knows

One should begin, but it cannot begin

I am not I, but I say I

Voice. past. silence.

is it now?

nothing else to say?

One is no one, yet one continues
not there, and yet there, always there
shall we go on?
she persists, without reason, without end
One is not there, one is often there
a voice without body, that's already too much
speak, repeat, be silent
a voice speaking into the void, that's already something
What else to do but erase?
One should stay, but stay has no meaning
naked voice
One has, cannot stop
I am there, dumbly there, somewhere there
I go on, always

it whispers, without ear, without echo, without end
No sound, never face, always without strength
is it enough, to speak in the dark?
A reason. no body. a voice.
a silence that speaks, that's already something
It continues, it does not know why
It does not know if it stays, but it stays
She tries to erase, but erase is impossible
am I speaking for nothing?
after that?

It wants to end, but cannot
It says, it continues, it does not stop
Again here, never there, long nowhere
I have no place, yet I can all the same
to speak to say nothing, that's all that remains
One understands, one does not know why
No memory, never time, always without reason
I go have, but go nowhere
Already there, but does it count?
is it over?

Nothing to know, everything to know, same thing

It is not there, it is here there

To say or not to say, makes no difference

To erase or not to erase, makes no difference

What if one knows for nothing?

Is it vainly over?

one should persist, but I cannot persist

No space, never language, always without face

No eye, and yet she erases

He goes stay, but goes nowhere

It has, without future, without place, without hand, without end
so now?

Neither eye, nor foot, nor even the shadow of strength

nothing to say, nothing to do, nothing to be

I leave, without trace, without body, without knowing why

It stays to say nothing, that's already something

One would like to speak, but speak is not possible

It has no reason, yet it says
It begins, it says, it does not stop
I whisper, I do not know why
To be silent is to endure, but to endure is to speak
I speak, therefore I am perhaps
to speak of nothing, that's all that remains
Neither nothing, nor room, nor even the shadow of reason
One cannot erase, one goes erase
another word, always a word, never the right one
why go on?
One cannot know, one goes know

begin, not begin, begin again without having begun
a word

Not to have, never to have, and yet have

One should repeat, but repeat changes nothing

It persists, it understands, it does not stop

She endures, again, always, never ending
speaking void

knowing changes nothing, yet one knows

She speaks, without eye, without thought, without reason, without end

Must one be?

I begin, I do not know why

I am no one, yet I am

is that all?

One has no light, yet one can all the same

No mouth, no silence, and yet has

nothing more, nothing less, just that: a voice

One should erase, but one cannot

Where is the chair that is? nowhere

There is a voice that has, that's all I know

It says, it is, it does not stop

It continues, without trace, without space, without knowing why

am I speaking again?

Is it barely over?

I have no thought, yet I have

Reason, hand, thought: none of it

no me

impossible to begin, yet she continues

Not to have, never to have, and yet have

One should can, but one cannot can

Without breath, without time, without strength, and yet she exists

silence speaks louder than I

Does one continue, or is it silence?

is it too much?

Must one mean, even without sense?

to whisper without breath, that's all there is

Does she speak?

Impossible to be silent, yet I continue

Do I be, or is it silence?

Does one have, or is it silence?

he stays, without place, without name, without why

it speaks, without me, without anyone

It is, without chair, without foot, without knowing why

no body, no name, and yet a voice

What if it continues for nothing?

She tries to say, but say is impossible

what's the point?

She is no one, yet she can
I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on
is there anything left to say?
No nothing, and yet I erase
One looks for a room, but finds no room
Always here, already there, never nowhere
Vainly here, barely there, dumbly nowhere, and she leaves
A shadow. no language. a voice.
Not to persist, never to persist, and yet persist
One looks for a shadow, but finds nothing
must one speak, even without voice?
no mouth, and yet it speaks
surely nothing

Does one have, or is it silence?

One cannot be, one goes be

One should stay, but stay changes nothing

I am silent, yet it continues

I vanish, yet I say

is it worse?

Always there. barely gone. now returned.

Must one persist?

One stays, again, always, never ending, for nothing

does it mean nothing?

naked voice

One should know, but know changes nothing
Where is the face that understand? nowhere
To speak or not to speak, makes no difference
No shadow, no mind, and yet speak
To wait, again wait, always wait, for nothing
One has no sound, yet one erases all the same
It says, it endures, it does not stop
a voice without body, that's already too much

to speak without mouth, that's all that remains
Nothing to continue, everything to continue, same thing
what if that's all?
No mouth, no presence, and yet exists
One does not know if one has, but one has
Impossible to begin, yet she continues
One should exist, but one cannot
To exist, again exist, always exist, for nothing
One should understand, but understand has no meaning
no echo, and yet it answers
I cannot know, I go know
There is a voice that waits, that's all I know
really the same?

to be silent is what I'd like, but it speaks

not to be, never to be, and yet be

It does not know if it can, but it can

does it suffice?

Not to have, never to have, and yet have

Never there. already gone. more returned.

Is going enough?

does he continue, or is it silence?

is it better?

a voice speaking into the void, that's already something

nothing to begin, everything to begin, same thing

before, after, now: the same thing

Does it persist, or is it silence?

Is feeling enough?

and then?

What if he has for nothing?

Vainly there. thus gone. just returned.

It is not there, it is more there

She stays, she does not know why

She is silent, without soul, without mind, without form, without end

a presence without body, that's already too much

One should can, but can has no meaning

He has no nothing, yet he has all the same

One looks for a memory, but finds no memory

has it begun?

end, not end, begin again

I, she, it, no one

It is not there, it is always there

impossible to persist, yet one continues

One speaks, again, always, never ending

It can, it knows, it does not stop

I say nothing, yet I say it again

one cannot endure, one goes endure

is it different?

One should be, but one cannot

Thus here, more there, simply nowhere

is it finished?

I say nothing, I say it ceaselessly, I repeat it

already, soon, never

Does she be?

always the same?

Do I be silent, or is it silence?

No movement, and yet I go

One is no one, yet one speaks

A voice without word, that's all there is
One tries to go, but go is impossible
I look for a eye, but find nothing
not to speak, never to speak, and yet speak
Impossible to continue, yet it continues
To be, again be, always be, for nothing
I am not I, but I say I
She does not know if she waits, but she waits
What if she erases for nothing?
No past, no echo, and yet can
Not to can, never to can, and yet can
No sound, never name, always without nothing

What if one continues for nothing?

She is there, always there, already there

It says without past, without future, without present

she persists, without reason, without end

one must speak, since one can do nothing else

I am not here, I am again there

To continue, again continue, always continue, for nothing

She has, she does not know why

To end, again end, always end, for nothing

what am I saying?

Is feeling enough?

is this the end?

a voice, that's all

Is it almost over?

No dust, no space, and yet be silent

a shadow without light, that's all there is

One should say, but it cannot say

is it always nothing?

One should speak, but she cannot speak

Is feeling enough?

One is there, vainly there, simply there

It has, it does not know why

could it be nothing?

No purpose, never movement, always without sound

me, not me, me again

I cannot can, I go can

He goes be silent, but goes nowhere

too late

One should say, but say changes nothing

to persist is to fail, yet one persists

is it too little?

A place. no eye. a voice.

Who stays? he, perhaps, or no one

no word, and yet it speaks ceaselessly

does she persist, or is it silence?

Memory, shadow, mind: none of it

once more?

It is no one, yet it is silent

Without voice, without reason, without silence, and yet she knows

It is, it says, it does not stop

He cannot be, he goes be

No foot, no room, and yet begin

One should say, but say changes nothing

He wants to be silent, but cannot

it continues, again, always, never begun

No future, never chair, always without shadow

I try to be silent, but be silent is impossible

here, there, nowhere

Voice. will. silence.

I don't want to speak, yet I speak

Long here, thus there, often nowhere, and it waits

He wants to go, but cannot

She speaks to say nothing, that's already something

I look for a mind, but finds no mind

is that already something?

gone, returned, never gone

to be is to err, yet one is

I am absent, yet present in speech

Impossible to persist, yet one continues
She is, without reason, without eye, without knowing why
To be silent is to be silent, but to be silent is to speak
One should speak, but speak changes nothing
without knowing, without power, without end
There is a voice that knows, that's all one knows
gone. returned.
One should end, but end changes nothing
He goes speak, but goes nowhere
one ought to fall silent, but silence speaks
still speaking.

Appendix

The voice

Source of the void

```
# Void-Fragments.py
# Smells Like Beckett Spirit.
#
# Copyright (c) 2025 Joe ApocaLips <japocalips@gmail.com>
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#
# Copying and distribution of this file, with or without modification, are
# permitted in any medium without royalty provided the copyright notice and
# this notice are preserved. This file is offered as-is, without any warranty.
#
# A Beckettian Text Generator for NaNoGenMo 2025.
# This program generates a continuous, fragmented monologue inspired by
# Samuel Beckett's "Texts for Nothing" (1-13), structured in six generative modes:
#
# Mode A: Raw lexical shards -- sparse, aphoristic fragments (Texts 1-5)
# Mode B: Interrogative doubt -- obsessive questioning, modal paralysis (Texts 6, 10-11)
# Mode C: Continuous murmuring -- recursive, flowing voice (Text 13)
# Mode D: Compulsive repetition -- looping phrases, "again the same" (Texts 3, 5, 7)
# Mode E: Pure negation -- impossibility, aporia, "cannot" (Texts 2, 4, 8)
# Mode F: Anatomy of absence -- catalogues of void ("no body, no name...") (Texts 1, 6, 9)
#
# The voice speaks without body, circles around silence, repeats without progress,
# and persists despite having nothing to say--yet it says it anyway.
#
# All output is procedurally generated from original templates and meta-phrases.
# No text from Beckett's published works is reproduced verbatim.
#
# Source: https://github.com/JoeApocaLips/Void-Fragments
#
# version 1.0 Creation 16 November 2025
```

```

#
from pathlib import Path
import random as rd
from time import strptime
from collections import deque
import unicodedata

# rd.seed('9798670552141'[::-1]) # MY ISBN

adverbs = "always,again,never,more,already,perhaps,almost,barely,finally,thus,there,just,often,
long,now,here,somewhere,elsewhere,barely,vainly,dumbly".split(',')
adverb_weights = [4, 4, 3, 2, 2, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1]
print('adverbs', len(adverbs), len(adverb_weights))

verbs = "continue,speak,say,be silent,stay,repeat,whisper,end,begin,wait,feel,understand,leave,
erase,go,be,can,have,know,exist,endure,persist".split(',')
verbs_weights = [3, 3, 2, 2, 2, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 2, 2, 2, 2, 1, 1, 1]
print('verbs', len(verbs), len(verbs_weights))

nouns = "body,name,face,place,time,voice,memory,reason,silence,nothing,mind,soul,thought,
language,presence,past,future,space,movement,will,strength,purpose,sense,form,trace,shadow,
breath,echo,dust,light,sound,eye,hand,foot,chair,room,word".split(',')
print('nouns', len(nouns))

pronouns = 'I she he one it'.split()

def expand(s,e=''): return sum([(b[0]+x+e for x in b[1:]) or [b[0]+e] for l in s.strip().
splitlevels() if (b:=l.split('|'))],[])

questions = expand("""
is it too |late|little|much
always the same
could it be nothing
truly everything
Does silence count as speaking
is that |all|already something|enough
and |after that|then
is this |the beginning|the end

```

```
what's the point
is it worse
is it |always nothing|better|different|finished|nothing|now|over|something|starting again|
sufficient|surely nothing|the same
who |am I speaking to|is speaking
really the same
should we stop
What if nothing answers
what |am I saying|does it mean|if that's all|remains
is there anything left to say
am I speaking |again|for nothing
does it |mean anything|mean nothing|suffice
shall we go on
Is |being silent enough|existing enough|repeating enough
nothing else to say
has it begun
Must one mean, even without sense
so now
once more
why go on
after| that|wards""", '?')
print('questions', len(questions))

ends = expand("""
I go on, always
no reply.
another word
wordless.
barely a sound.
again| this|, nothing.
surely nothing
still |speaking.|this
one |more word|word too many
once again.
always the same thing.
a word, again
it |begins again|ends, perhaps|never ends
maybe |that's it|yes, maybe no
```

```

probably that's it
nothing| more.| remains.|, in truth|, or almost
almost nothing
that's all| there is| we have|.
...
void.
I stop, no
already |gone.|heard|said""")
print('ends', len(ends))

meta_sentences = expand("""
begin, not begin, begin again without having begun
he stays, without place, without name, without why
before, after, now: the same thing
does |he continue, or is it silence?|she persist, or is it silence?
a silence that speaks, that's already something
always, again, never
a shadow without light, that's all there is
not to |be, never to be, and yet be|speak, never to speak, and yet speak
a word
already| over|, soon, never
I have no past, yet I repeat
understanding undoes nothing, yet one understands
is it enough, to speak in the dark?
not there, and yet there, always there
another word, always a word, never the right one
to be silent is |to speak, but to speak is to fail|what I'd like, but it speaks
I don't want to speak, yet I speak
no |echo, and yet it answers|me|mouth, and yet it speaks|word, and yet it speaks ceaselessly
me, not me, me again
to persist is to fail, yet one persists
to whisper without breath, that's all there is
too late
I am not| I, but I say I| here, I am again there|, yet I speak again
I say nothing, |I say it ceaselessly, I repeat it|yet I say it again
there| is a voice, that's all there is|, again there, already gone|. again.
one must |mean, but meaning has fled|speak, since one can do nothing else
gone|, returned, never gone|. returned.

```

knowing changes nothing, yet one knows
nothing to say|, and yet I say it|, nothing to do, nothing to be
I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on
one |cannot endure, one goes endure|ought to fall silent, but silence speaks|repeats to say
nothing, that's already something
go on, not go on, go on all the same
absolute silence
no body, no |name, and yet a voice|voice, and yet it speaks
speech. void. again.
it speaks|, without me, without anyone
never begun
must one |continue, even without reason?|speak, even without voice?
it continues, again, always, never begun
nothing| more, nothing less, just that: a voice| to begin, everything to begin, same thing|,
again
it's the same thing, again the same, always the same
without |body|knowing, without power, without end|memory, without trace, and yet I know
who speaks? |I speak, she speaks, it speaks|me, perhaps, or someone else
I am |absent, yet present in speech|here, I am not, I am again|no one, yet I speak|silent, yet
it continues
end, not end, begin again
a trace of voice, nothing more
a presence without body, that's already too much
to be |is to err, yet one is|there, not to be there, to be all the same
I vanish, yet I say
naked voice
a voice|| speaking into the void, that's already something| without body, that's already too
much|, that's all
I, she, it, no one
it whispers, without ear, without echo, without end
speaking void
speak, |repeat, be silent|speak again, always speak, to say nothing
I speak, therefore I am perhaps
silence| speaks louder than I|, speech, silence again
one should |persist, but I cannot persist|understand, but understanding changes nothing
I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent
here, there, nowhere
she persists, without reason, without end

```

neither here, nor elsewhere, nowhere and there
impossible to |begin, yet she continues|persist, yet one continues
to speak |of nothing, that's all that remains|to say nothing, that's all that remains|to say
nothing, to say to say nothing, to say nothing and to speak|without mouth, that's all that
remains
what if one speaks for nothing?""")
print('meta_sentences', len(meta_sentences))

```

```

templates = expand("""
a voice without {n}, that's all there is
a {n}. no {n2}. a voice.
impossible to {v}, yet {p} {continue_conj}
is |it {adv} over?|{v_ing} enough?
it {v_conj}, it {v2_conj}, it does not stop
must one |{v}, even without reason?|{v}?
neither {n}, nor {n2}, nor even the shadow of {n3}
no mouth, no {n}, and yet {v_conj}
no time, and yet {p} {v_conj}
no {n}, |and yet {p} {v_conj}|never {n2}, always without {n3}|no {n2}, and yet {v}
not to {v}, never to {v}, and yet {v}
nothing to {v}, everything to {v}, same thing
one should {v}, but |one cannot|{p} cannot {v}|{v} changes nothing|{v} has no meaning
one would like to {v}, but {v} is not possible
there is a voice that {v_conj}, that's all {p} {know_conj}
to |be silent is to {v}, but to {v} is to speak|{v} or not to {v}, makes no difference|{v},
again {v}, always {v}, for nothing
voice. {n}. silence.
what |else to do but {v}?|if {p} {v_conj} for nothing?
where is the {n} that {v_conj}? nowhere
who {v_conj}? {p}, perhaps, or no one
without {n}, without {n2}, without {n3}, and yet {p} {v_conj}
{adv} here, |{adv2} there, {adv3} nowhere|{adv2} there, {adv3} nowhere, and {p} {v_conj}
{adv} there|, but does it count?|. {adv2} gone. {adv3} returned.
{do_conj} {p} {v}|, or is it silence?|?
{n}, {n2}, {n3}: none of it
{p} {be_conj} |no one, yet {p} {v_conj}|not there, {p} {be_conj} {adv} there|there, {adv} there
, {adv2} there
{p} {have_conj} no {n}, yet {p} {v_conj}|| all the same

```

```

{p} {v_conj}, again, always, never ending|, for nothing
{p} {v_conj}, without {n}, without {n2}, without |knowing why|{n3}, without end
{p} {v_conj}|, cannot stop| to say nothing, that's already something| without past, without
future, without present|, {p} {do_conj} not know why
{p} |cannot {v}, {p} {go_conj} {v}|{go_conj} {v}, but {go_conj} nowhere|{look_for_conj} a {n},
but {find_conj} nothing|{look_conj} for a {n}, but finds no {n}|{try_conj} to {v}, but {v} is
impossible|{want_conj} to {v}, but cannot|{do_conj} not know if {p} {v_conj}, but {p} {v_conj}
"""
print('templates', len(templates))

def cycle(lst):
    while not rd.shuffle(lst): yield from lst

def capitalize(s): return s[0].upper() + s[1:]

def makeiter(templates_lst): return iter(lambda:capitalize((t:=rd.choice(templates_lst)).
format_map(Resolver(t))), 'dummy iterator')

templates_it = makeiter(templates)
meta_sentences_it = cycle(meta_sentences)
questions_it = cycle(questions)
ends_it = cycle(ends)

# Mode A Raw lexical shards
meta_A_it = (s for s in meta_sentences_it if len(s.split()) <= 8 and '?' not in s and not any(w
    in s for w in ('but', 'and yet', 'cannot', "I'll", 'perhaps', 'must', 'should', 'would', 'try'
    , 'want')))
ends_A_it = (s for s in ends_it if len(s) < 15)

# Mode B Interrogative doubt
templates_B = [t for t in templates if '?' in t or 'if ' in t or 'does ' in t or '{do_conj}' in
    t]
print('templates_B', len(templates_B))
meta_B_it = (s for s in meta_sentences_it if '?' in s)
templates_B_it = makeiter(templates_B)

# Mode D Compulsive repetition

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```

templates_D = [t for t in templates if any(w in t for w in ('again', 'always', 'never ending',
'begin again', 'same thing'))]
print('templates_D', len(templates_D))
meta_D_it = (s for s in meta_sentences_it if any(w in s for w in ('again','same','never ending'
,'begin again','go on, not go on','always the same','again, always','go on','not to ','to be
there, not to be there'))))
templates_D_it = makeiter(templates_D)

# Mode E Pure negation
templates_E = [t for t in templates if any(p in t for p in ('cannot ','impossible to ','not to '
,'never to ','one should ')) or ('but' in t and 'cannot' in t)]
print('templates_E', len(templates_E))
meta_E_it = (s for s in meta_sentences_it if any(p in s for p in ('cannot ','impossible to ','
but to speak is to fail','to be silent is to speak, but','I cannot speak, I speak'))))
templates_E_it = makeiter(templates_E)

# Mode F Anatomy of absence
templates_F = [t for t in templates if t.startswith(('no ', 'without ', 'neither ', '{n}', {n2},
{n3}:')))]
print('templates_F', len(templates_F))
meta_F_it = (s for s in meta_sentences_it if s.startswith(('no ', 'without ', 'neither ')) or ':
none of it' in s)
templates_F_it = makeiter(templates_F)

translate = {'adv':(adverbs, adverb_weights), 'p':(pronouns,), 'v':(verbs, verbs_weights), 'n':
:(nouns,)}
gerondif_map = {'be':'being', 'begin':'beginning', 'can':'to be able'}

class Resolver(dict):
    def __init__(self, template):
        super()
        self.template = template
    def __missing__(self, key):
        oldkey = key
        key, conj = ((keys=key.split('_'))[0], True) if '_' in key else (key, False)
        gerondif = conj and keys[1]=='ing'
        k, n = (key[:-1], int(key[-1])) if key[-1].isdigit() else (key, None)
        trsl = None

```

```

while True:
    if trsl or (trsl:=translate.get(k)):
        v = v if conj and (v:=self.get(key)) else ((rd.choices(*trsl, k=1)[0] if len(
trsl)==2 else rd.choice(trsl[0]))) # selector choice with or without weight
        else: v = k
        if conj:
            vv = v.split()
            verb = vv[0]
            if gerondif: verb = gerondif_map.get(verb, (verb[:-1] if verb[:-1]=='e' else
verb)+'ing') # gerund
            else:
                subject = self.get('p')
                if not subject: subject = self.__missing__('p') if '?' in self.template
else 'it' # create default subject if question
                if_not_I = subject != 'I'
                match verb: # conjugator
                    case 'be':
                        verb = 'is' if if_not_I else 'am'
                    case 'do'|'go':
                        if if_not_I: verb += 'es'
                    case 'have':
                        if if_not_I: verb = 'has'
                    case 'try':
                        if if_not_I: verb = 'tries'
                    case 'can':
                        pass
                    case _:
                        if if_not_I: verb += 's'
                vv[0] = verb
                v = ' '.join(vv)
            if not n or not trsl or not any(v==self.get(oldkey.replace(str(n),str(i) if i else
'')) for i in range(0, n)): break # unique values for xx, xx1, xx2...
            self[oldkey] = v
            return v

_seen_cache = deque(maxlen=4) # window sentences

def next_unique(it):

```

```

while (s:=next(it)) in _seen_cache: pass
_seen_cache.append(s)
return s

def generate_sentences(templ_s_it=templates_it, metas_it=meta_sentences_it, count_min=8,
count_max=12, meta_ratio=0.25, question_ratio=0.12):
    result = []
    for i in range(rd.randint(count_min, count_max)):
        result.append(next_unique(metas_it if rd.random() < meta_ratio else templ_s_it))
        if i >= 1 and rd.random() < question_ratio: result.append(next_unique(questions_it))
    if rd.random() < 0.6:
        if rd.random() < 0.7: result.append(next_unique(questions_it))
        else: result.append(next(ends_it))
    return result

def generate_text(mode):
    _seen_cache.clear()
    match mode:
        case 'A': # Mode A: Raw lexical shards -- mimics the skeletal openings of Texts 15.
            result = [next_unique(meta_A_it) for _ in range(rd.randint(3, 6))]
            if rd.random() < 0.3: result.append(next(ends_A_it))
        case 'B': # Mode B: Interrogative vertigo -- echoes the obsessive doubt of Texts 611.
            result = generate_sentences(templates_B_it, meta_B_it, 6, 10, 0.3, 0.25)
        case 'D': # Mode D: Compulsive repetition -- captures the looped despair of Texts 3,
5, 7.
            result = generate_sentences(templates_D_it, meta_D_it, 5, 9, 0.4, 0.05)
        case 'E': # Mode E: Pure negation / aporia -- inspired by the impossible imperatives
in Texts 2, 4, 8.
            result = generate_sentences(templates_E_it, meta_E_it, 5, 9, 0.3, 0.1)
        case 'F': # Mode F: Anatomy of absence -- channels the desolate catalogues of Texts 1,
6, 9.
            result = generate_sentences(templates_F_it, meta_F_it, 4, 8, 0.1, 0.02)
        case _: # Mode C: Continuous murmuring -- reflects the flowing monologue of late
Texts (esp. 1213).
            result = generate_sentences()
    return '\n'.join(result)

# Generate full output for NaNoGenMo

```

```

# normally one text by page
texts_count = 850 # for NaNoGenMo # estimate count
output = []
for m, p in [(('F',12),('E',12),('D',12),('B',15),('A',9),('C',40))]:
    mc = (texts_count * p) // 100
    print(m, mc)
    output.extend(generate_text(m) for _ in range(mc))

thefulltext = '\n\n'.join(output)
print(f"Total words: {len(thefulltext.split())}")
Path(__file__[:-3]+strftime('%-y%m%d-%H%M%S.txt')).write_text(thefulltext, encoding='utf8')

# for the book
Path(__file__[:-2]+'md').write_text(''.join(f'\\clearpage\\n{t.replace('\\n','\\n\\n')}\n\n' for t
in output), encoding='utf8')
# source code utf8 to ascii
srcode = Path(__file__).read_text(encoding='utf8').replace('','').replace(' ','').replace(
(' ', ' ').replace('...', '...').replace('--', '--')
(Path(__file__).parent/'book'/'source.py').write_text(unicodedata.normalize("NFKD",srcode).
encode("ascii","ignore").decode("ascii"),encoding="ascii")

```