

# **Void Fragments**



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A murmuring machine

Joe ApocaLips

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 be 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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# 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 strftime  
from collections import deque  
import unicodedata  
  
# rd.seed('9798670552141'[::-1]) # MY ISBN  
  
adverbs = "always,again,never,more,already,perhaps,almost,barely,simply,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]  
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, 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().  
splitlines() 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

```

```

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:
            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(templates_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 templates_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")
```