

Ci(s)ma

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Schism; Courage; Realisation

In dead time, when all waits in a suspended breath, textures still speak to us, testing our senses and stirring a profound curiosity. Follow this thread. Dive deeper, into the measureless expanse, where freedom lies waiting. Here, the hidden geometry reveals itself, waiting to be discovered - let the knot pull you in.

Alive with tension, it spins around you, and in this moment, you find yourself lost in a scene that unfolds before you. Stars begin to appear, but it is not nighttime; they dance within your vision, where molecules drift, infused with scents that evoke dizzying memories.

How beautiful is the world in contrast? In your own eyes, red with the pain of experience yet lit by the warm, burnt sunrays, you see the duality of existence. Submerged in orange, a sunset is born, and shadows stretch out to hide what is unseen.

Conflict remains in the air, yet within this acidity, there lies a potential for healing. Allow the fractures to break free; reach for the cusp of understanding, where hope resides. Engrave this journey in your heart, and let 'relief' become your mark.