



Anugerah.

it
was
when.

I once told everyone that I slept naked – no clothes, no underwear, and no socks. I feel free, when I did that. As I sleep, my naked body, my skin, touches the fabric of the bedsheet, and blown by the gentle sudden gust of wind by my electrical fan on the ceiling. What a feeling it was, that I long for death to stay away for awhile and don't come close to me. The feeling was very detail that I could almost describe it to you. It was dusk, very prominent by the combination of orange and purple in my eyes. There was but one thing to do when I stand along that coastline, I untied the boat that was tied to a piece of loose stick on the ground. I row my boat along the river – hear the sound of water, flock of birds, and the wind. I've always thought to myself when I'm in that position, this is what it feels like inside that place, the belly of a mother.

To reach the end of the tunnel; that's when everything goes away – turned to dusk. Did you miss the feelings and the sounds? The innocence. Everything has got its own ending in some way, one way or another, and it is pin-pointed by the feeling of reaching... the tunnel. I don't blame, love, and hate us; it was just another momentary lapse of reasons. It's the desire of us, to be able to experience that. Will you, or won't you?

I asked questions, but I don't need answer. You know, sometimes, I want you to listen, just listen. And you know! It's not a tragic thing to listen and listen – everything's a water, flock of birds, and the wind. In the end, you'll reach another tunnel, and exactly as you enter, you'll see images packaged in the trilogy of reminiscence; birth, life, death.

*Swim the endless sea
walk the endless path
fall the bottomless pit*