

.. in a friendly tone ... a bit urgent.
When she talks at all, she always talks to us ...
Or with yourself, or on the phone with a partner.

What drives them?
How is it to exhibit yourself in the public?
(I myself)

These window fronts are like faces.
That's the way they are also meant.
You can see what is being exposed.
In most cases something is offered to us.
Sometimes we ourselves look like an offer.
But we ourselves do not see it that way.
What does the world cost?
What does the world cost as a stage?

Have always wondered how these insects (turned to the cars on the street)
Cars, aircraft, robots,
how they must feel in their nature,
With which they feel.
(I say this, think of all translations,
which are existing it of all when you hear me
and take it into your system.)
An offer, isn't it?

This is what happens to us.

There's another one going.

If the box with city model opens ...

See, that's back with the box.
She shows the box, she opens a gap.
Is this in the piece?
Does it look like Beethoven?
Or Björk?

(Erikah Badouh?)

Take some time.
Make it today just a little different than usual.
Describe a circle.
(How to describe it?)
We are in a stony environment.
Most of it is likely to be poured.

Around us the city.
Many people in motion.
Not much of nature.
We rest a third of our lives.
We can not rest.
We are charging us.

Take some time,
Before the time takes us
In the form of her death.
She dies smaller and bigger deaths.
The little ones are when we die, we.
The bigger when she dies, the time.

There was again a beginning, a turn,
An idea, a question,
A sudden question that drove everything,
Extinguished everything, absorbed everything in itself.

How old are you?
Are you volunteering here? ???
What is voluntary?
What is earth?
Are we made of earth?

Yes, we are.

This woman has not seen,
That this is a performance.
She just went by, has her own performance,
now. Her thoughts. What does she think?
Pure speculation.
She thinks about money.
Most think of money.
Nobody thinks about the performance.

Here are no trees or anything.
Nature shows us a different face.
Human.
Or something to eat.
It's about eating, right?
I eat ... after ...
Longing for ...

Stone and flesh
Stone and flesh
Stone and flesh
Stone and flesh

say something

say something
say something
say something

For
For
For

pause

Do almost nothing.

Wait, smoke (if you smoke).

Ask for fire (if you smoke).

Ask for fire, even if you do not smoke.
Weirdness between you for a moment.

Waiting.

For that, nothing.

Quiet.

Talk to friends, just like you do.

Gladly also welcome someone, do not exaggerate.

Once for a moment.

Go to the disc. A certain passage (always the same) on the disc.
You will be recognized.

Looking into it,
Remain
Do nothing.

Somehow turn to us, over here.
You could stay at the curb.
The road is like river.

One or more sections from Public Healing quote, in the tone of a tutorial.