

Nocturnal Dialogues

- What is the topic?
- The basics.
- Survival?
- Create a destiny.
- What is the meaning of that?
- I stopped making meaning a while back.
- Do you still cry until you fall asleep?
- Yes. But now the night graciously awakes me with moonlight.
- It covers your tiles, magnifique behind the clouds?
- You see it too?
- The silhouette of the trees in its most naked sensuality.
- Unmoonning the clouds?
- Unmoonning exists?
- The woman I make love every night also doesn't exist despite appearing and disappearing between my legs when I think I'm about to fall in love.
- It is your way out of the angst that swallows you.
- The pre-requisite for what I desire.
- The narrator of your story knows what she is doing?
- I never ask her.
- I want to know.
- I easily fall in love with clouds.
- Your wet mouth is always desiring something more.
- Always moving.

- You should look for something more fixed.
- I don't have a calling for being a wall.
- Mirror?
- Ideally, I should lie down, but I want to keep looking at you.
- Being in two places runs the risk of dislocating your retina.
- There is always the risk.
- Sometimes I feel I've told you something, until I realize it's in deep thought.
- What exactly do you want to say?
- I'm a woman bordered by the lack of embroidering.
- Highly dangerous. Frightening.
- A jump beyond the order of what is impossible.
- The possible scares you?
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- Thus your shellfish penetration.
- I'm going to empty myself now.
- Can I try to make a border?
- Emptiness is what grounds my desire.
- Desirée.
- You say my name to traverse me.
- I'm on your other side. What now?
- Now there is time. An entire other me has left.

