

Message from the DISGUST

„TOUCH ME“

„I don't dare“

„TOUCH ME“

„I can't bare“

„TOUCH ME,

TOUCH,

TOUC,

TOU,

TO,

T, ...“

My fingers touch you,

feel the scar.

Wondering

how gentle you are.

„START A FIRE,

BURN ME DOWN.

THE ASHES LET SWAY TO THE GROUND“

Even though,
I would wish to know,
what really happened
years back then,
it made me to the who and how I am.

„WIPE THE ASHES UP,
FREE YOURSELF
DAUGHTER,
AND DROP THEM INTO THE WATER“

I feel sick, exhausted, I bend.
Thank you, dear body, my friend,
my referee
for revealing yourself to me.

I follow your appeal
and give you all the time you need
to heal.

10.01.2021