

(2019)

# ARTÉ

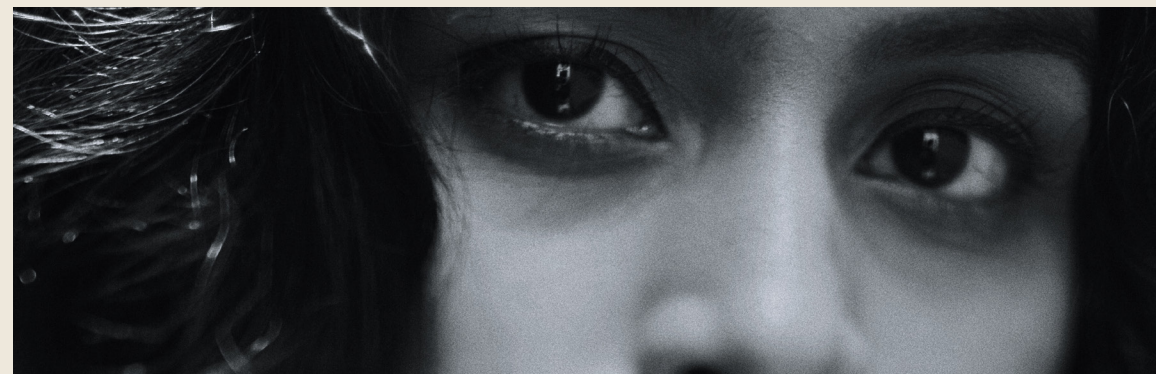
*[noun]*

narrative analogy of two lovers through  
volumes of spatial separation.

A metamorphosis of space and how  
memory, mind & matter function with  
respect to each other.



“Space over matter”  
DE'ANMA



# BELTZA

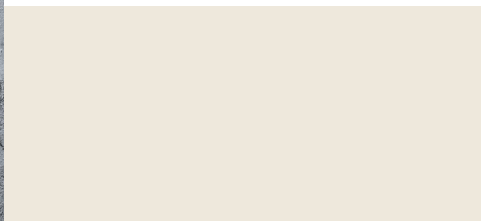
Is it too much to ask for? Don't look at me as if you don't understand.  
Millions of stars witness it as pitch black. Just for once this time, let's think in color.



MT-E-42







# ERSOALDI



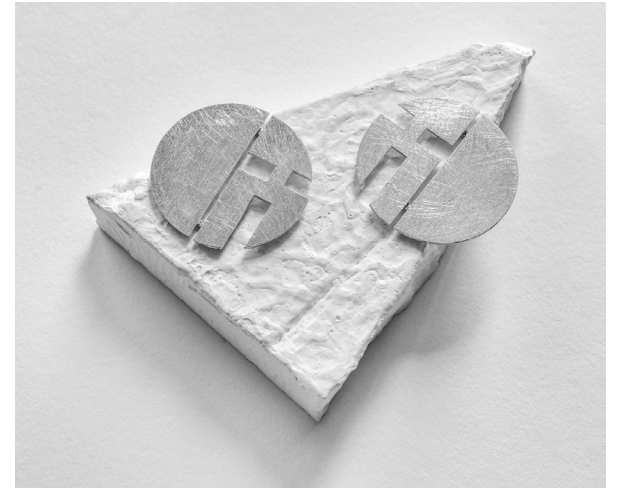
Ours is a silence that waits, endlessly waits. And then unable to bear it any further, it breaks into wails.  
It's not always beemoaning the tragedy however aggression suits us better, it calms us down.

MT-N-19



# ALDIKATU

Someday I shall be wise and seek you again through the world's far ends and hold you fiercely by either hand.  
Seeing you age and your ashen hair, I'll curse myself for not being there.  
So let me begin again, we shall start together and not end in vain.

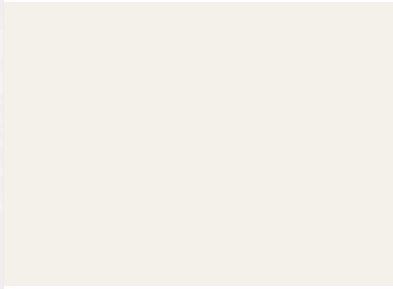
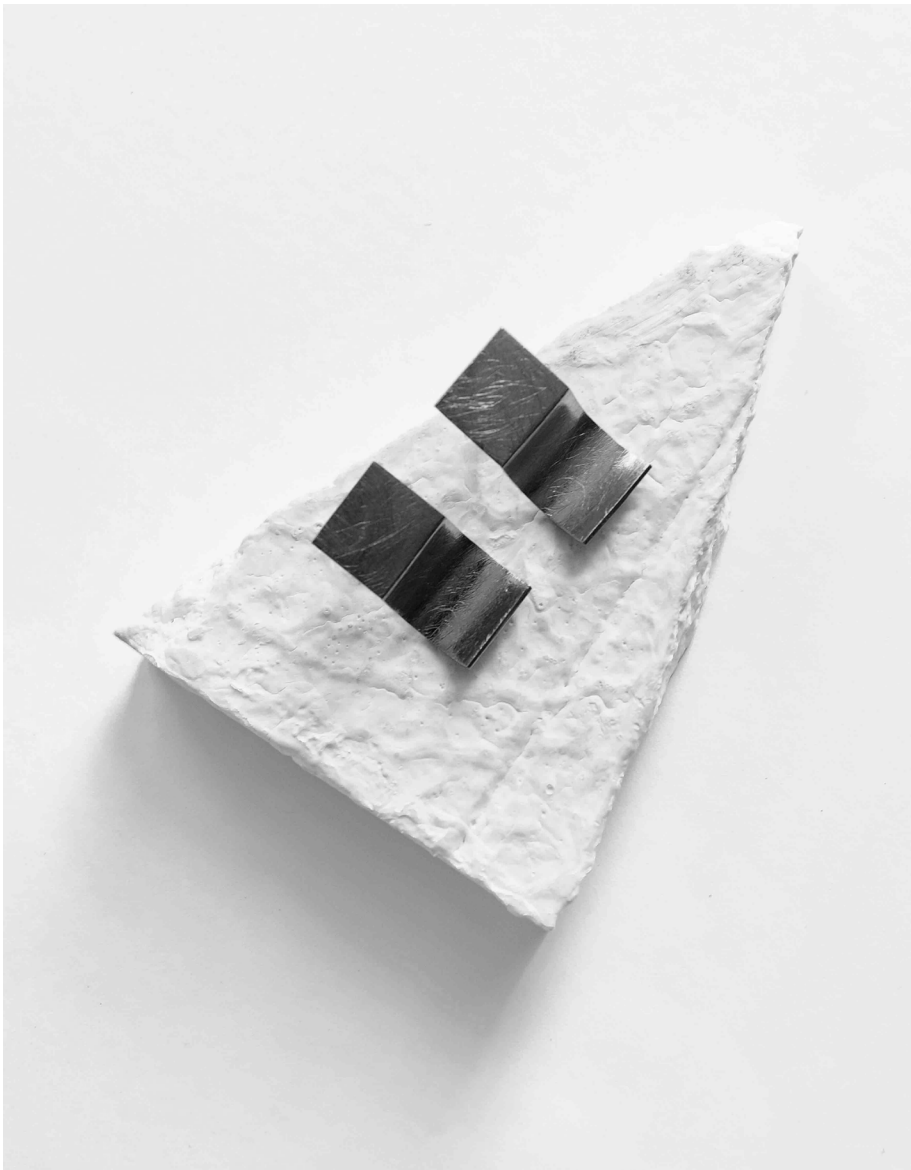


# EULOGY



I know the silence after end of a speech, the silence of a city when it pauses, reeks.  
But how well does the silence scream now, when there is silence in everything what once used to be, you and me.





**SPACE**

She seemed to lay wrapped, seemed to look balanced, seemed to me direct  
but mildly reluctant, into nothing but my space.





# GEORGE

How many loved your moments of glad grace, the sorrows of your changing face and loved your beauty with love false or true.  
A man here there or somewhere right next to you?

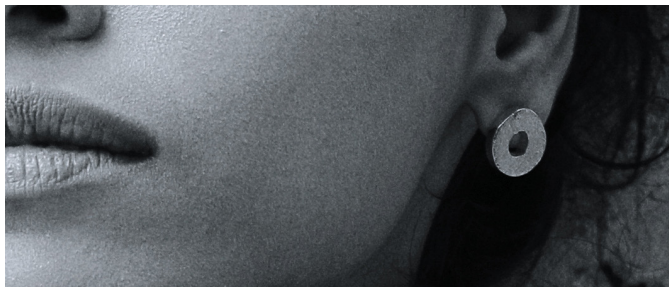


# LOTURA

I wish we could sit together, hand in hand. Must serve instead for my hand upon your head. A liaison of lines, a love affair of art and mind. What must you be like?



GORRIA



You pull away from me as if red can lose red.  
We boiled over one night, the moon turned ruby, the trunk of the oak churned crimson volcano, Rio Tinto river a bleeding artery.  
Dont try to fly away.

MT-E-44





**GORI**



MT-R-07

I touched you in the waters, our bodies remained free. You could hold me and be blind of smell.  
It could of course be silk, or hot melting butter under your spell. Stay hot for me, winter isn't far behind.



# HOMMEN

My place is placeless, a trace of the traceless, neither body nor soul. I belong to the beloved.  
What's hidden in my chest?  
A treasure trove of memories, echoes of your laughter and some pain and agony, maybe I'm just a human.





# SEUL

Just a glimpse is all I need. Travelled far across the earth and the length of the seas.  
Dont look away, just a glimpse only, look at me.





# IKUR

Little house, nameless street, childhood garden. Don't you remember it?  
It is a mark of the times gone by, just as you had me and I lived an eon.





# IKURI

Dare I hope to hope what one hopes for?  
An open road, an unturned page, a map to another world, and maybe you and me.  
Isn't that what you hope for?



Same old madness, same old me but this city is new.  
May I cry out your name out loud, if you permit.  
What is your name?

# SANS TITRE





INGURU

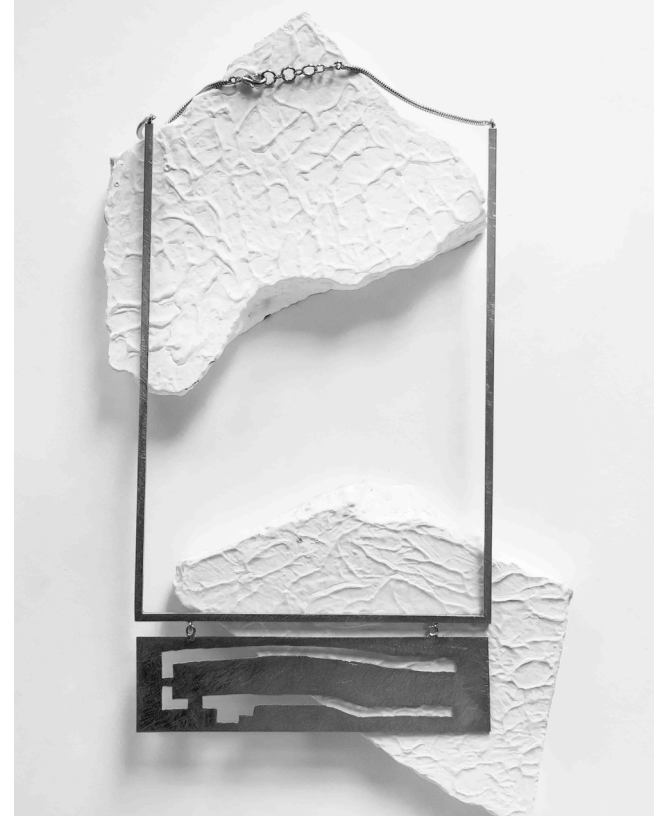


Like Neruda said, I am sick of being a man and it so happens I don't even want so much of misery.  
But will saying, 'I love you', be enough to keep you around?

MT-E-45



How many people feel this everyday. Or am I just another fool in the world's harsh game.  
Maybe just maybe love is something to stay. Something someone made up to let fools dream during the day.



# FIELTRA

# LA NIUT



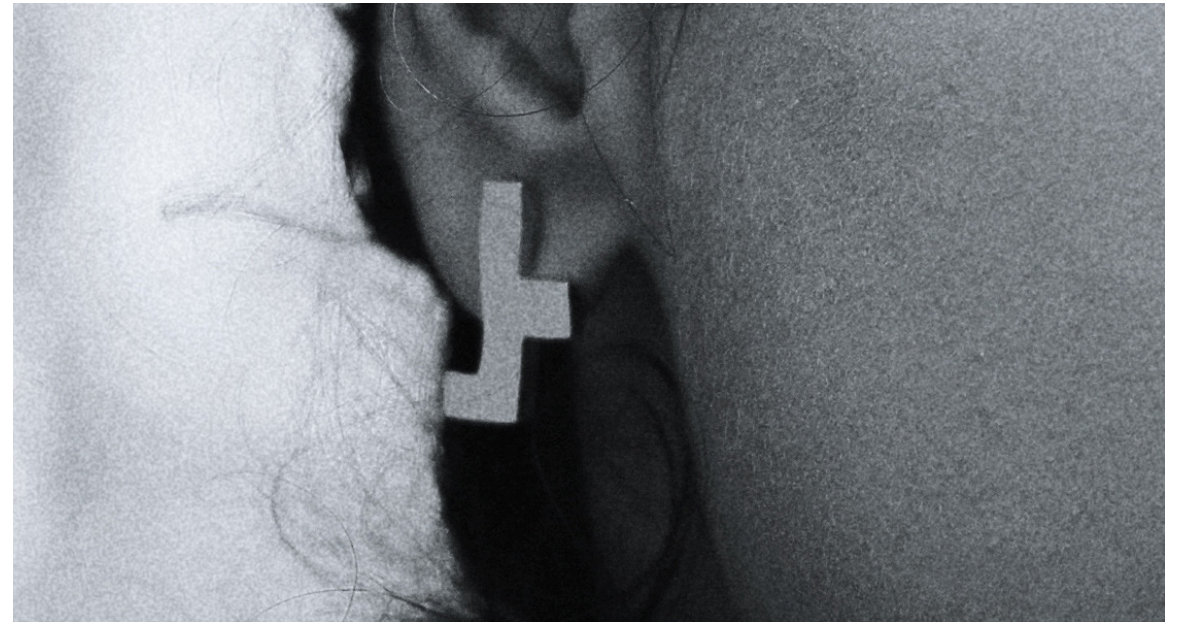
It was a crescent moon, the cloud had concealed it.  
Away from you and me, for this universe to see, the night had wanted for you to sleep.  
Close your eyes my love, dream. The night was an interlude.







Talk to me about time, talk to me about the universe, in all the ways I'll never be able to understand.  
We don't have to say a word, make no noise, not a sound.  
Let's stay in this position forevermore, burning with stars, dancing with cosmos and twirling with skies.



LEKU



# SAKONDU



Some infinities are larger than others. What do we call romance?  
To love someone forever? The forever that we know lasts longer than both of us?  
Hasn't my time outlasted yours already then?



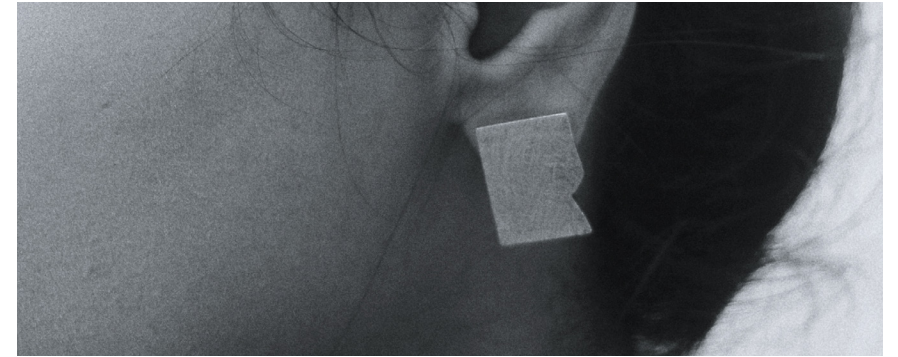
# LUZ

Find me beside your shadows, blazing with a heated gaze. Rage against the dying of the light.  
They said don't go gentle into that night.

# URRITICA



If you are ever asked to define this love, don't shy away from calling us fools.  
Time travellers of future most of all, a mixed heritage of love and color in display,  
I crossed the seas for you in one leap of turn, true believers and hopeless wanderers of faith.





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DE'ANMA