claudia girbau pina
They too adjusted their behaviour on sunny days

madame leniou, Athens, November 2026

A sense of delight in the incidental or else

Became ours.

Last gasps of summer James said

We went out and spent the day south.

But it could have been anywhere

Tiny flowers marked the edges and fell

The people kept the spirit going and

vague notions that everything was made out of tin also became ours.

Fiddly conversations,

If there was such a thing to be had.

For we too adjusted our behaviour on sunny days

text by claudia girbau pina

Above sofa*: James*, 2026. Hard ground etching on paper (black ink).

Coffee table*: The spoils*, 2026. Hard ground etching on paper (black ink).
Left speaker: *The river*, 2026. Hard ground etching on paper (black ink).

Dining tabe: *A thousand conversations with which my mind pesters you*, 2026. Hard ground etching on paper (black ink).