

(Conversation between a cat and a wall at 11:25 AM ☐=

« Oh- somebody is running after me, i saw myself all over the walls on the street.
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+What ? Strange.

« The walls aren't supporting anything, and I can walk through them !!!

There is another layer over there, made by lines and curves. It's moving.

I can't see them, dazzled by the absence of the sun. It hasn't rise since ever.

Why are U building those strange architecture. Do you think the world operates this way ? No it's not. It's not working !!

? Are you dancing with your shadow ? This shadow – difficult to have my head in place inside of this.

Anyhow, I can't understand how this all works, I see all the side at the same time. I have thousands eyes. And those volumes. I can't touch them, I can't touch anything.

? but where does thoses trees come from ? There weren't here one minute ago... !!!

Where are U ?

Just over there, the only thing I even recognise are those graffitis.

hmm... My feet are leaving the ground, HEHE, I can't touch the ground. I have no weight anymore, strange...

* And I'm upside down now, interesting seeing you from the top !

I see the blue forms. Everything is turning blue. And darker.

Is this a garden ? Are WE in a garden !? The leaves spakle. I'm blind !

What time is it ?

Jeanne Graff

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