

Here's it.

When does an individual become a body

When does a body disembody

When this a body does some body

When does it really really hurt?

Pain is individual.

A cut made in the middle.

Male thoughts.

Air mail.

Three days later, upon arrival.

A package.

Nothing but.

Hear, he said, hear is my ear.

It it. And her.

What is there to say about her

What did she say

Herself

She

Said, nothing.

At least nothing audible to the naked ear.

At least not something, or anything, he could
hear

When does an ear stop learning

When does a body stop leaning

When does life leave life

When does love live life

When does it feel like time left

Or the exact opposite.

Pain is a stain on any complexion.

Does somebody care about that body

Or is that body just somebody

What does a body to somebodies

When is a body just a burden

What do birds care

What is that burden for a bird

What do others think
What do others thoughts think
What body cares about its own
Or those.
Them, never?
Here – he said, to her.
Female thoughts.

Her ears were present, but they did not listen.

Hanne Lippard

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