

each of the spectators takes a deep breath in

and a deep breath out

like they are breathing for the space in between the spectators

oxydising the space

for the words that are about to emerge in the room

they start reading when the breath can hold the space for the words to come

spectactor: I hope you will leave the sadness behind

spectactor: like a toy ship

spectactor: made from rain

spectactor: flow into rivers

spectactor: travel

spectactor: through deltas

spectactor: and end

spectactor: in the sea

spectactor: from where you evaporate back

spectactor: into clouds

spectactor: made of

spectactor: sounds

spectactor: silences

spectactor: and blue

spectactor: covering

spectactor: the sun

spectactor: you told me once

spectactor: when I was

spectactor: by the lake

spectactor: near your cabin

spectactor: in the woods

spectactor: how water circulates

spectactor: between the bodies

spectactor: the sky

spectactor: and the mountains

spectactor: *takes a deep breath in*

spectactor: what about tears?

spectactor: *breaths out*

spectactor: what about

spectactor: the salt

spectactor: what about

spectactor: the dry throat in a hot day that never ends until everything find its way back to the sky

spectactor: what about that?

spectactor: what about that?

spectactor: what about the oceans?

spectactor: in

spectactor: us?

spectactor: the oceans in us.

each of the spectactors look up to the sky and take a deep breath in

and a deep breath out

every breath is a small wave on a big ocean

every breath holds the words

hanging in the space

crossing time and space

the spectactors continue to inhale deeply

on each exhale comes a tone

the spectators are humming

they hum for as long as the words are supposed to remain

hanging the space between them

in any tone they want

as high or as low as they want

the tones are resonating

they stop when the spectators are ready to let the words go