each of the spectactors 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 the sadness will leave you

spectactor: like clouds

spectactor: that dissolve into rain

spectactor: flow into rivers

spectactor: travel

spectactor: through deltas

spectactor: and end

spectactor: in the sea

spectactor: from where they evaporate back

spectactor: into clouds

spectactor: into thoughts

spectactor: on the sky

spectactor: covering

spectactor: the sun

spectactor: you told me

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 eyes

spectactor: what about

spectactor: the oceans

spectactor: in

spectactor: us?

spectactor:

spectactor: time is running

spectactor: running into the sea

each of the spectactors takes 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 spectactors 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