

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 the sadness will leave you

spectactor: like clouds

spectactor: that dissolve into rain

spectactor: flow into rivers, flow to the sea

spectactor: travel

spectactor: through deltas

spectactor: flow through valleys

spectactor: in the sea

spectactor: they evaporate

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: those in the sky

spectactor: and the those in mountains

spectactor take a deep breath ins

spectator: what about tears?

spectator: you told me about your tears, how you used to collect their salty waters in bottles for a year

spectator breaths out with a tone

spectator: How do they circulate?

spectator: what about

spectator: the salt

spectator: what about

spectator: the dry eyes

spectator: Who doesn't cry?

spectator: What makes you cry?

spectator: I saw a man who cried about a plaster bust of a king that was thrown in the water

spectator: I saw someone crying because as a trades building made by the king went into flames.

each of the spectators takes a deep breath in

and a deep breath out

on each exhale comes a tone

spectator: What about

spectator: the oceans

spectator: in

spectator: us?

spectator: Water that flows in and out of our bodies

spectator: They leak

spectator: time is running

spectator: running into the sea

each of the spectators 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 spectators 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