

each of the spectators looks around

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

spectator: I hope that the heat will not burn you

spectator: like the sun

spectator: on the cloudless sky

spectator: flickering reflection

spectator: on the surface of the sea

spectator: travelling through

spectator: deltas

spectator: sipping into

spectator: valleys

spectator: bodies

spectator: gaze

spectator: evaporating

spectator: into the clouds

spectator: of thoughts

spectator: on the sky

spectator: covering the moon

spectator:

spectator: you told me how water circulates

spectator: between the minds

spectator: those that belong to us

spectator: and those that exist

spectator: in the mountains

spectator take a deep breath in

spectator: what about tears?

spectator: burning cheeks

spectator: drying sadness

spectator: I hope the sadness will leave you

spectator: you told me about tears, how you used to collect their salty waters in a bottle for later

spectator breaths out with a tone

spectator: what about

spectator: the salt

spectator: in

spectator: those dry eyes

spectator:

spectator: who doesn't cry?

spectator: I saw a man who cried, flooded by the ocean

spectator: I saw him crying, blowing off the flames

each of the spectators takes a deep breath in

and a deep breath out

spectator: What about

spectator: the oceans

spectator: in

spectator: us?

spectator: cold water that flows in and out of our bodies

spectator: as they leak

spectator: as they evaporate

spectator: as we disappear

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