

Each of the spectators take a deep breath in. They exhale and prepare the space for the words that are about to fill it.

spectator: I hope the sadness will leave you

spectator: like clouds

spectator: who

spectator: dissolve into rain

spectator: flow into rivers

spectator: travel through deltas

spectator: border through the sea

spectator: in the sea

spectator: from there

spectator: they evaporate

spectator: the emotion

spectator: into clouds

spectator: who

spectator: of the sky

spectator: covering the sun

spectator: raining shadows

spectator: upon the ground

spectator: upon our feet

spectator: running

spectator: towards the waves

spectator: you told us

spectator: once

spectator: how water circulates

spectator: between the oceans

spectactor: the sky

spectactor: and the mountains

spectactor: they asked you

spectactor: once

spectactor: but what about tears?

spectactor: what about

spectactor: these oceans

spectactor: inside us?

spectactor: time is running

spectactor: running into the sea

each of the spectactors takes a deep breath in

and a deep breath out

spectactor: running

every breath is a small wave on a big ocean

crossing time and space

spectactor: running

spectactor: imagining

the spectactors continue to inhale deeply

on each exhale comes a tone

the spectactors are humming

they hum for as long or as short as they want

in any tone they want

as high or as low as they want

the tones are resonating

like waves on a big ocean

waves that slowly calm down

but never stop moving

spectactor: I'm surrounded by sand and rocks

spectactor: A cable,

spectactor: running into the sea,

spectactor: carrying my voice to you.

spectactor: What about it?

spectactor: a cable,

spectactor: becomes my body,

spectactor: carrying me.

spectactor: from here

spectactor: the sea exists as an image in my mind

spectactor: as a sound from an old television not receiving a signal

spectactor: the sea and the cable

spectactor: What about.

spectactor: the colonial states laid out cables to be able to communicate with their colonized areas.

spectactor: ...: "the oceans inside us"?

spectactor: connect us, divide us

spectactor: a boat

spectactor: Never mind

spectactor: I will visit you

spectactor: that is

spectactor: I would

spectactor: what technologies

spectactor: telecommunication.

spectactor: how?

spectator: communicating overseas.

spectator: communicating with those you left.

spectator: until you leave them again.

spectator: lost connection.

spectator: and again.

spectator: who does my voice belong to?

spectator: the cable.

spectator: running into the sea.

spectator: who does the cable belong to?

spectator: Cables do not belong to anyone?

spectator: the way the sea does not belong to anyone?

spectator: Or differently?

spectator: It was a silly thing to say.

spectator: I allow my voice to become data.

spectator: calling for someone who left.

spectator: leaving traces

spectator: in the cables,

spectator: on servers,

spectator: in mountains.

spectator: respond.

spectator: I