

X

They say, life is a circle. It turns once. It breaks. Everything resumes and so it continues without end. Life is a circle until the circle snaps. Then, nothing. A misunderstanding like a sudden rain.

*Telling our stories without words by vomiting codes, protocols and other colonial debris.*

XI

A prayer to God

Unmasked

Shameless

It's to God we speak

Direct-direct

It's God we insult

Without soap

Goddamn shit scrutinizing all our misery

Goddamn shit telling us to turn the other cheek

Get lost!

*I have a thousand names and a thousand faces. And all the suffering inside me.*

– Rodney Saint-Éloi (Translated by Oana Avasilichioaei)