

– I'm totally tied to places.

*Close your eyes some time.*

– Speaking is a fine  
madness.

*Breathe.*

– My body belongs to me.

Point at somebody.

– We are not depressed;  
we're on strike.

*Lie down.*

*Stand up.*

– I'm totally tied to sufferings.

– With words man dances over and above all things.

*Get close to somebody.*

– We ask ourselves about our time.

*Point at somebody.*

– We are not depressed; we're on strike.

*Lie down.*

*Stand up.*

*Close your eyes some time.*

– I'm totally tied to  
ancestors.

– This mad game of  
speaking.

*Get close to somebody.*

– I am me, you are you.

*Point at somebody.*

– We are not depressed;  
we're on strike.

*Lie down.  
Stand up.*

*Close your eyes some time.*

– I would like to know what  
you are searching for.

– I'm totally tied to friends.

*Point at somebody.*

– Do you remember how things happened?

*Breathe.*

– It's not going too well.

– We are not depressed; we're on strike.

*Lie down.*

*Stand up.*

– In each word, all words.

– I'm totally tied to loves.

– I asked you to come.

*Breathe.*

– The more I want to be Me,  
the more I feel an emptiness.

*Get close to somebody.*

– We are not depressed;  
we're on strike.

*Lie down.*

*Stand up.*

– Seeing is also a movement.

– I'm totally tied to events.

– I remember it very well.

*Breathe.*

– While I wait, I manage.

— This is simply a play on  
words.

*Point at somebody.*

– We are not depressed;  
we're on strike.

*Lie down.*

*Stand up.*

– I'm totally tied to  
languages.

– I wrote to you, didn't I?

— All research is crisis.

*Breathe.*

— The absence of work  
that is the other name for  
madness.

*Point at somebody.*

*Lie down.*

*Stand up.*

– Yes.

– I'm totally tied to  
memories.

*Point at somebody.*

– I am grateful.

*Breathe.*

– No.

– We are not depressed;  
we're on strike.

*Lie down.*

*Stand up.*

—I'm sorry, but this remains  
very abstract.



– I'm totally tied to all kinds  
of things that obviously are  
not me.

– I don't know what's to  
become of me.

— It is a mystery.

*Get close to somebody.*

– Yes, fundamentally.

– We are not depressed;  
we're on strike.

*Lie down.*

*Stand up.*

— How are we to  
understand this?

– I'm totally tied to you.

*Go to the periphery.*

– I am grateful.

*Breathe.*

– I do not believe it.

*Go to the middle.*

– We are not depressed;  
we're on strike.

– The situation is like this.

*Kneel in front of someone.*

– I am grateful.

*Go to the periphery.*

– It makes me neither happy  
nor unhappy.

*Breathe.*

– What has happened then?

*Go to the middle.*

– We are not depressed;  
we're on strike.

– We must live as though  
living did not concern us.

*Kneel in front of someone.*

– You are changing.

*Sit down.*

– This is already a concern.

*Breathe.*

– Now, now, now.

*Stand up.*

– We are not depressed;  
we're on strike.

– Where may I hide?

*Look closely at someone.*

– Let us flee.

*Look closely at someone.*

– Let us seek a place of  
refuge.

.

*Breathe.*

– Now, now, now.

*Stand up.*

– We are not depressed;  
we're on strike.

– But hope is only hope.

*Get close to someone.*

– In each word, all words.

*Look closely at someone.*

– Let us seek a place of  
refuge.

.

*Breathe.*

– Now, now, now.

*Stretch your arms  
into the sky!*

– We are not depressed;  
we're on strike.

– But hope is only hope.

*Get close to someone.*