

[en vissling] Till Moa,

Cloth holds us together

But that is not only cloth

our skin

words

They do not consist within borders

They constitute them

We might call it wordling borders

Therefore, borders are silent

this is

this separates

this unites

and we

are

Borders are transparent

You cannot see them

You can only feel a border

organize

this is you

[.....]

Silence is you since

you aren't

and therefore

you cannot hear me

[.....]

Directing is not specific
since specificity needs questions

My words aren't yours

Your words are my questions

and in this direction

I cannot hear you

If I word within the border

either I disappear, or it does

I am no word, but I might become one

If I continue to word, the border will move

I will border

I border you

But there is no

you cannot be a border

since

within a border

you are not

Alongside the border, you speak its language, its words

that is

no words

[.]

You know its thoughts

either you agree or not

it is you

You are upholding it, for the ones to not hear

or see

it

those who continue it

who constitute you

That's why you are

And I would like to be a part of you

I would like to constitute you

[.]

You

If you were there

over there

If I would pass

you

would you

You would be the line, the border

You would be cloth

Would you listen to yourself

(I was there)

if I was

there as Away

there as Over there

there as
 There you are

Hi, how are you?

Would you like a chewing gum?

It's all inside you

Like a plastic bag, but internal

You can blow it up

but instead of placing it over your head

you put it in your mouth

You chew from the inside

and out

So that no one sees it

or you

Until it is there

until you are

Empty

This is normal

Lick your lips

You are normal

To find a solution

within and alongside

but mostly over there

that is; here

The question is

is it you who are passing

or is the border passing you

you, who pass by

being

passed by

Being the

The

to be passed

Believing in borders
you keep passing them

Not believing in them
you support their forthcoming constitution
[.]

There was a body passing

with a small boy inside

Me,

I stood still

I was

And therefore

he just passed me by

It was an active vanishing

or to un-say "Hello"

A conversation

where the biggest threath

is solution

Since solution is

me

And I am

silent

Holding or breaking the duration of an utterance

you cannot un-hear

This is one second

and this is another one

In the gap

between your teeth

You can make a light, whistling sound

[WHISTLING SOUND]