



The public unknown.

Millions of fantasies, a thousand thousands of new things, things, or never finished, or the objective realities are endless ... so broke the spark the end of the world.

What do not you think? Someone just spoke with you. Someone suggest me, where does the dirt?

How low was your hometown!

The case is not over, what? what do you know ...

Your issues are all concerns.

As the world has changed, I do not know, you can go out of my house ... what was the other thing!

They are all copying me, the important people and less significant in the world, come to me, and I am the person you're looking for. Errors as they say, you were, it was five minutes ago, not its past, see the expression of the girl that changed color. The older buildings do not disappear is the real function of the program that brings you to the next coffee.

And 'the living heart of objective reality that you're watching his "sign" the Da Vinci Code yet I have not tired of anti boredom of monotony of these for the god of this century must be more careful how you talk about how to dress. Good coffee!

Do not you want to do anything, will be the season that comes more things to forget and force majeure.

You are not me, you who do not speak and you hardly settle the pisco organic cleaning of your day.

What to watch today, always stay with your mouth shut rather, an accident on the news, everyone knows who is everybody?

You must tell your fascism?!

To say that nobody does anything for your person, just shopping.

What do you complain often of teeth or legs.

What really try and see if the end of your day.

Again, look further down where you and your boyfriend you wrong, persons in the bar or the Mayor.

Want to leave the paper work, good, good.

As your strength more dedicated to you,

as you exit if your bad guy is evil?

Moments of boredom.

Where will the world in its true home.

The headquarters of the world?

The emptiness that fills you.

Where you are wrong now and then for lunch, why not work your rod, because the call auction.

Privacy issues.

Who you shit today.

See what a beautiful day celebration is now in its immensity and great sunlight from morning walks to the rest of everything possible. You have the wrong people, or people, the rest is boredom, boredom is death and say it again in this not been done. Live without freedom! Live!

Your solutions to everyone who participates in small part to your self.

Or ... you want to kill? Here you have an answer.

I pray on the sidewalk is always better to showcase the favorite. Or you and what you watch, what squares today, do you see, what did the doctor or the lawyer who knows two hours ago. Your tone that is past, your color is gone, but it is your consciousness that continues to be one where your eyes above your foot to feel your main color in the store that never changes the number. Forget your false friends are all the so-called demi your fake goods there is no way of evil murderess.

The good is that when a person speaks and discusses not kill any living person in its responsibility, lawyer, doctor, mayor, policeman. The good people are policeman, lawyer soldier mayor your girlfriend, your car, your pack of cigarettes if you are smoking.

The road and the books, I suggest you distract the underground and continue to walk the walk if you have a sidewalk.

Thieves, evil, heretical and blasphemous.

See, look, and continuing with the conversation that is continuing to talk with an object that you discover the truth about that day but not with the whole two hours. Even if you do not

know who you're talking about because you do not know who you are on this day. We have rebuilt the vacuum and do not say things that are true because you are empty inside.

And it is talking to what you will see that there is beer Ceres.

You that your chances are your life, stop thinking about nothing but the awakening of your fake world where people are false and imaginary in their best interests, the false idols of 2010, the cuts will lead to the face. Actually I tell you how good: are people who want to occupy your chair, and your person.

See, see, say what you want your neighbor today, because it is difficult to tell because if you want to know also what happened to him last week that he was not with you.

Evidence masquerade! So it was said that day in which I lived!

Now that I'm calm, because in this world becomes, and then remains what it was.

You can not realize? This is what he tells you he is evil, he is a parasite, a thief.

What can I say, good day, and use of alcohol and cotton patches.

What help do you miss? Was it too good? One day is too far away to help grow your life today for lunch along with that, but never mind it is better to a phone call to me to tell the rest of my house.

The person in fear of speaking that you may not be correct and to be teased.

It 's bigger poverty el'osceno covers the entire torso can talk, but expect it is too early for lunch.

I do not want to leave so even if I prepare to go out today, today is Sunday, public holiday because you're living good look and you're alive, you're alive you who read my lines ... and the law that says you is you .

See how many things and no one says that there are, art is life.

Objects of art are the most important thing you're an art object.

Hello.

Another thing the war is higher, not only the defeat of evil things, but even the beginning.

And you do not see why your flower Write why!

Jumping, and sullied reality, reality and truth are as a people are one each.

So is the night preparing the next day to say nothing, good evening.

It is not a dream any thing when you're awake.

Do not say those ugly words!

See you soon, best wishes, G.

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gerardo.dorrico@beneinst.it.

