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Dodi's hand.

The Silence of the Movement (03/12/2011)

The machine to transform you exists, another world is just here, you could realize legally, legally is necessary to do it in the more large portion. Your needs are lighten by force that is you can't remain, you have understood that, he stopped to a half word, he the most important person pf the general established framework. You can't remain it is a text of several pages hence no one could procede, Legality!

A machine declared illegal there aren't illegal devices because they well worked if are people from another neighbourhood to get it, that is they need to see then who can't speak, who is a person growing up in the time and get information and money, who lives in the future, I am the reality of this nation it's a thinness for these idiots that pay in black.

Future that should arrive is passing now present because it should arrive, the next tomorrow because it needs it! So you don't exist any more remaining not updated, so you don't exist. Should you know tons of meat that have to go away from your house, and why don't you paint your face, who are these? We are all right, please, be careful that is not a joke here, girl. This present machine in nowadays world 2011, just now present and just that, that removes hunger in the world they didn't steal it!

you have seen the idea to pass. They all should be a bit silent it's a kind of training for your major expressive form more to avoid beating here to signal as anomalous in the legal situation of the publishing movement of your nation.

We are different people where war is finished of the persons you meet in the street today, you see today, look well today some time kills today. To do something other this machine it's a public duty to give as you can't stay there because you have finished batteries to remain and you seems you can remain instead you have to move, here is you have to move, you see you are debtor, some time you have to it is useful to not die.

I don't know what the idea wanted buti f you want, look that are words and the acts of your neibours that are instead all the people you will meet today that from the mistakes of the machine, if you want it's signal to you, machine you haven't get because otherwise you live in Paradise, today.

Sure your privacy and you are still laughing and tell me who has broken your arm your boy friend and now I have to cry, shall we do a pause, here is all burning, when you get up. There are everybody but are a bit incomplete! Nevertheless they are born and alive and natural, and sane, you know sane, but incomplete, they miss their soul to these moderns or better the now as the perfect light nevertheless prizes, degrees, graduates, nights of good and bad weather.

Here this x no, but it was what we said before discussing, hence degrees, transmissions, Nobel prizes, Chiefs of State and Nation and Goodness there is not, goodness you haven't get, you see so to write I miss a Ferrari and I am Goodness in these lines so for the air of your nation that is not mine that is feast in my nation.

So as is little a lonely life, for a public and private information that brings you where the machine wants you because they still talk about predominants of evil perhaps for the mirror that is for a clearer truth instead of a two-faces are, that is the facade where they play and the other white that represent the past and the future of its word, what you want to know yet, how old are you?

Does he eat a few? What is Truth? And a product doesn't say its prize and its finality or its expiry. Here is these ideas of existence and valuation presence finish in their description for all kinds of functioning of the Law and they didn't exist out of them, here is that instead you talk about deads in Goodness because not arrived meatly to the button that activate the next day to that present.

And here i sas they just pay a Governement for the Good that with all the earth progresses is not complete today, the following, you know. You know they are a paging of ideas, a one-book standing I want to remeber you, here is so they get up empty the inhabitants of your town today again. Because all the explanations of this universe never came in light, because it is n't true: all is finished, because today kills you, because today is another day new and paid and you aren't a complete to see you better.

Complete your flesh! Shall I complete in two? Yes it's an ancient question, just for a long time you get, and yes you are the word doesn't say what happened, and I say you again flesh doesn't die and are problems what you geta t home as a laundry-machine bought in a shop.

Nothing is functioning without the machine to move the object, action you said in a material and spiritual way of the act, in the sense that you are the object as the other realities included in the action to do and there aren't included other things, so to say to you that is easier life that instead begins more difficult for all me included, in kind.

The difference of the persons that are going or flying away from your position because they get duties not to discuss about, ciao, then, ciao. How you can win poverty that instead we are much more beta unities that are circulating after ten minutes from the impact. Who wins? Who are you.

He hasn't get a brain! Doesn't he pay? He is noto ne as you keep in your house, but a "brut" national product equal for the regions of your nation, as you have talked about, here they are all equal the evils at thousands and you that want not to talk about a prison as big as the life that get down where the blade doesn't cut and then down all the italians.

Don't laugh that we are just to a good point, even if it is early, you don't exist any more without you preferred meal, because there was no one when you arrived, because it is not the usual thing. Who knows what you expected? The maximum and the good all two together, because people without exit stop, you know, because they encounter the evil, and they marry it.

Yes evils are people that go over! The day of today close to Christmas two thousand eleven, because the end is not the begin just to begin from the foot from the bottom to the next, you can't then you can't even as to do with cemented hands because persons are not all equal.

Because planes fly in the sky and nota bove houses, because the crude reality it is really to eat, because the today future that created it is very much in growing, here is, but you don't seem to have just heard or you know what is a modern gas room tagged two thousand and eleven. The product of today is high, please, don't warn yourself, it doesn't exist a Good equal to another, What?

You know, at the end you don't betray, hence materia is thick, because there is not yours yours there, because you can't say, even if you see the neighbour, it earns from the machine, as ever so I understood the reality, they call it, there is not evil in future as to say written in bold instead, because not air to speak, because in force of light because you truly cannot speak because they kill you in the future because you are obsolete, history sign your smile for ever?

Too much please do you continue.

I: all is just done, while you move your interest, he didn't understand, your concern, you will listen as he pays, you will listen the future that is future because it is after in two hours the future and unfortunately it should pass one there are not exit way, two hours other two hours more.

A game you can win, a game you can play, Life is it a game? Where have you gone? And you? Look at the life copies of today? Because today you have to finish, because fog, you took fastness, and now you have to stop you know today it is evil outside, you know today them, just better, is it just so much? And then what happened last year and two years ago or three the ten years past you can't delete, you hear bad words or they said to you that it is much worst and it is better to stay in your line how can you create a line between Italy and America and non one can see you, what you are the rest of attached bricks.

Here you see how is better outside public constructions new and solid in their interest, you copy or they copy you the best of this end of the year two thousand eleven strange only to say for the new salami of this year, yes their the evil procede! To offend the consciousness of the professor just dead even he to better believe, but what you want to know without word, because I have to do what you don't do! Because you aren't alive at home and outside, because it was easy at the end and it's enough so i twill be easy in the future, you only have to push air. He was, historic period, we were him too.

Living over, well, we exist over. Over the State, over Life, over Schools, over your institutions that work at half as a love for a life, and you win over. But we don't touch their

reality, you don't have to do nothing about concretenesses you pass over, what you leave in their neighbourhood and go outside, toward an other place, why no one wants to do nothing?

To be and not to become, to take fastness? It is not a question, he missed himself, he can't live without the other foot that is without all four limbs if they are present in reality because in consistency there is just the full and the empty.

Presence and absence, and the respect of the timing work, and so Laws, no one will do it and yet here there are persons that are just living in the place: I Gerardo, plus the act is finished the same do say to your friend when he gets up that interrupted the past week, no one is here but there are just distributor everywhere in your nation and also in mine to get the document and so the past week they burned the operators and the next whom and what did you know in what house you were now with these social sinks that didn't respect any building, here is the solution "the past week" that is I here evil equal in another building.

That is I here and you there! Bottom instead high, just solved not to solve, easy to live! Became impossible to create false goods, before to go in Good, they will be some incompetent but you can't escape.

"I am the Good, Gerardo, you know.

Hi do you know how long people live!

I worked, you don't work or yours isn't true.

Look better that is finished, greetings."

“Dodi’s hand” by Gerardo D’Orrico

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(*) “The meditative rose” by Salvador Dali