



(*)

Say You yourself.

Exercise to say whatever you want. (29/03/2013)

More miracles, more loves, your more black things, the blacked. Morning doesn't present because you weren't in the video or in hearth, you weren't some more, as always I live in two thousand and thirteen in the streets of this town, here is why you don't talk, you or your State, and, of what? Are they too much big? Your red passions haven't understand as the hateful stupid lovers about your victories to say us something better than heresies you want to say today.

That cursed arm that instead of doing one thing it does another ... they should be those modern things, always obscure, without numbers, to arrive, in order to not feel sensibility under your skin, to not say all the things it is to stay still, because it is always the same, not to say the last word that create the phrase in a general sense. To loose yourself for not recognizing love phrases, sweet and salt, christian as daily, don't believe that the interiors day it is renewed, today is for ever.

It shines of the Past, of the spent money, of someone who saves him, as a file you save and consume for the progress of the future that in this case is what remains of your life and of your era for walking and rotate for the today future, for the problems at body's angles how solved your governements? Is it paid only a work built in the present time coming from past centuries or have you got doubts? To intend each other, you haven't understood what has happened recently, what he wanted? Evil? It was better to go away earlier, here it is, to intend each other, now we go to church because they are counting now, Morning is opening to understand and it is all different guys over forty years old have a different light in their eyes, where are you going as even you don't manage, let's stay here where they do these things, people maybe pay us or they'll give us another job for tomorrow.

Don't worry those in community are domestic enough in tis empire called two thousand and thirteen. I go, usually I don't speak with whom present also in your day, to understand the whole work or only that of today? Heresies, and not, and money, just little details of Good always understood, plus problems always included in the flights of the Celestial or modern grey, one following another not to loose, Damn.

Have you got to live in a replay? In short of your ideas do you see your Bank account cold, because it is not joined with those of other persons that speak half. People don't finish never to the day expensive, always the same piece for ever and more other. White shimmering and the people behind the door that have just understood, the surprises of calculation of their calculators in

brain always in block updated. You have to see the surprises and scan off and in the objects that exist to laugh better of the day. We remain in the opinion that there is a point of encounter at the day for all the realities one another indifferently even just because it has a proper single existence.

You were right, the difference is inside the solid objects and the persons even if no one want to work: it is backwards the work wants difference between the little and the big ones and other, it is the same. To declare oneself and the world as hobby, sport, or?

“Say You yourself” by Gerardo D’Orrico

Translation by Dr. Antonio Bria

<http://www.beneinst.it>

Copyright © - All the rights are reserved

(*) “The meditative rose” by Salvador Dali