*One looks with an aesthetic passion to landscapes first seen in dreams*.

Beautiful landscapes are first seen in dreams.

And you are looking at the sea consuming everything grain by grain

Your day has been long ... can you still hear your clashing thoughts?

Finally, the lines of my body

Rough

Wet

Indecipherable

For a fraction of a second, all my anxieties disappear.

My incessant questioning, my fears.

I am fully me, completely a part of this body.

Like a circle in the water, like the bud of a flower

I am infinite blue, again a part of a whole.

An expanded body, finally.