

*[ . . . ]*

*[Voice(s) in the dark]*

Emptiness

Sadness

Carelessness

An empty           ness full of gracefulness

A void full of ness and nest and necks and hex

Transcendent sense sent to the sensations

Out of the womb into the mob

Earthly creatures for heavenly pleasures

**In an underground den,**

And he walks up to me and he says

What's the colour of your blood

Mommy can you tell me a story?

MOMMY IS WORKING

IT'S NOT AS EASY AS IT USED TO BE KIDS

BUT I MISS HIM I MISS HIM I MISS HIM

AND HE WALKS UP TO ME AND HE SAYS

IS THIS THING ON?

AND I TOLD HIM I LOVE YOU I LOVE YOU

BE GENTLE PLEASE   D O   N O   T HURT ME

AND I TOLD HIM I DON'T KNOW I TOLD HIM I DON'T KNOW I TOLD

**HIM G O   A W A Y   I D O N T K N O W**

AND HE WALKS STRAIGHT UP TO ME AND HE GRABBED MY FACE AND

I ASKED HIM /I ASKED HIM/I ASKED HIM/I ASKED HIM

STRAIGHT UP TO ME

oprosti mi MOMMY

I ASKED HIM

Please tell me a story

AND HE WALKS STRAIGHT UP TO ME AND HE SAYS  
BLOOD BLACK BLACK BLOOD

TRANSCENDENT SENSE SENT TO THE SENSATIONS  
ONE TWO THREE STOP

STOP

S T O P

S T O P

S T O P

AND HE TOUCHED ME ON THE FACE AND I ASKED HIM

I DON'T KNOW MOMMY I MISSSS HIM I MISSS HIM I MISS HIM

**In an underground den,**

Mommy is working

JUST A TINY STORY

AND HE SAYS

IS THIS THING ON?

5 2 1 S T O P  
2 5 1 S T O P

AND HE TOUCHED ME ON THE FACE AND HE ASKS ME  
AND HE WAS CARESSING MY FOREHEAD AND I WAS FEELING EMPTY  
AND HE WALKS STRAIGHT UP TO ME

**In an underground den,  
you will see, if you look.**

AND I WAS EMPTY  
I A M

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**In an underground den,  
you will see, if you look.  
like ourselves,  
only the shadows**

AND HE WALKS S T R A I G H T U P TO ME AND HE SAYS

Mommy please tell them to G O  
I am happy now-  
I am alone and lonely and happy

Broadcast The Boom Boom Boom

It was dark and I was walking down the alley. I took the left turn and I pressed my ticket on the card reader. I was walking down the stairs and I was alone... I was walking and  
a l o n e

I could see a man with the corner of my eye standing in the very end of the way. He sees me, and he walks straight up to me and he says

HE SAYS

HE SAYS

HE SAYS

HE SAYS

HE SAYS

H E S A Y S

HE SAYS

HE SAYS

HE SAYS

HE SAYS

HE SAYS

HE SAYS

H E S A Y S

**(PAUSE) Do you wish to continue?**

*(simultaneously)*

**in the presence of the sun yourself** | στην παρουσία του ήλιου  
**the sky and the stars by night are better** | bir yeralti siğinağında, göreceksin, eğer bakarsan  
**you will contemplate you as you are.** | ο ουρανός και τα αστέρια  
ψυχορραγούν το βράδυ  
**you would first see the sun and then reason about you.** | Come noi stessi , Solo le ombre

TELL ME A STORY MOMMY PUT ME TO BED **I NEED TO SLEEP** TELL THEM TO  
GOOOO

I AM DONE AND DEAD AND GONE  
blood.black.sense.DEAD.DONE.GONE.

I miss him mother and I take my time to observe the stars and think of him. I think of him  
and I remember

HE WALKS UP TO ME  
DON'T HURT ME PLEASE

I remember when we were watching the stars together mother and he was holding my hand,  
touching my skin, feeling my scent, tasting my lips

AND HE SAYS

And then he turned to me mother and he asks me

## MOMMY IS WORKING!

**an echo which came from the other side**  
**Compelled to look towards the light for what you saw before was an illusion**

*(simultaneously)*

In un covo sottoterra | έν καταγείω οικήσει σπηλαιώδει  
u podzemnoj jazbini | bir yeralti siğinağında, göreceksin, eğer bakarsan  
Um den falschen Vorstellungen gerecht zu werden | Solo le ombre

HE SAYS

**Compelled to look towards the light for what you saw before was an illusion**

Mommy, oprosti mi, tell me a story mother a story mother a s t o r y m o t h e r

And he asks me

HE WALKS STRAIGHT UP TO ME AND HE SAYS WHAT'S

I am always happy with you. And you know mommy, sometimes when I feel dark and lonely I look up to the stars again and I think of him, I think of how much I MISS HIM, the colour of his eyes

Is this thing on?

That night we were walking down on the west coast and the nightfall was sweet and the breeze was caressing my face and his hand was gently pressing against mine

I TOLD YOU I MISS HIM

And his sweet breath was dancing on my ears while he turned to me, looking at me with his tender eyes

5 2 1 STOP

His gaze fixated on mine, whispering the world and the moon to me/BE GENTLE PLEASE DON'T **HURT ME** /we sat down on the soft-cold sand and the waves were dancing with the sea in a way I never saw before

Mommy Is WORKING

AND HE WALKS STRAIGHT UP TO ME

5 2 1 STOPSTOPSTOPSTOPSTPPOOOP

That night I have loved the stars too fondly to be fearful of the night. Then, a star fell from the sky into my hands and seeped through my veins and swam inside my blood until it became every part of me

HE WALKS STRAIGHT UP TO ME AND HE SAYS

But I realised then that I had to put the star back into the sky because it is not mine. I mean it was mine for a moment, and that moment captured everything but

**a room so dark and bright and empty and full, so full of emptiness**

**In an underground den,** ve kendini olduğun gibi düşüneceksin, όταν πρωτίστως τον ήλιο αντικρίσεις, θα διερωτηθείς για τον εαυτό σου

MOMMY I MISS HIM

*oprosti mi oprosti mi oprosti mi oprosti mi oprosti mi oprosti mi oprosti mi oprosti mi oprosti mi oprosti mi oprosti mi oprosti mi oprosti mi oprosti mi oprosti mi oprosti mi*

I can never give it back because it is a part of me now. And it is the most selfish thing I ever did because then . . .

then...

the sky  
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fell...

and . . .

it hit me in the head real hard

and after that time

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always

He asked me if I..... if I was .....  
mother... What.... is....  
m o t h e r ?





And he told me he could cure me from my sin, he could CURE ME FROM MY SIN as  
if being human is sinful but I loved him so much that I let him go

I LET Him gooooooooooooooooooooo

*oprosti mi oprosti mi oprosti mi oprosti mi oprosti mi oprosti mi oprosti mi oprosti mi oprosti mi oprosti mi oprosti mi  
Opraštam ti Opraštam ti Opraštam ti Opraštam ti Opraštam ti Opraštam ti Opraštam ti Opraštam ti Opraštam ti Opraštam ti  
oprosti mi Opraštam ti oprosti mi Opraštam ti oprosti mi Opraštam ti oprosti mi Opraštam ti  
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oprosti mi Opraštam ti  
oprosti mi  
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**(PAUSE) Do you wish to continue?**

Transcendent sense sent to the sensations

The room was so dark and bright and empty and full, so full of emptiness that I touched my face to see if my lips were there as I was walking towards the corner of my mind where the boy started crawling

And the night was so dark that I have loved the night too fondly to be fearful of the stars

The voices start echoing in the loudness of the space

b l o o d   b l a c k   s e n s e   d e a d   d o n e   g o n e

I ASKED YOU A QUESTION

He looked at me with eyes as dark as the night while kneeling on his knees. Then,  
s l o   w   l y   he rested his head on his left shoulder and even more  
s l   o   w   L y   o n   t h e   o t h e r   s h o u l d e r .

His lips were sealed while he stood up

Please mind the gap between the platform and the train – doors closing

His body started breaking and breaking and  
breakingandbreakingandbreakingandbreakingandbreakingandbreaking until  
heels off the floor, top of the tips, *Relevé, Port de bras* from fifth en bas to first arm position,  
to second arm position, to fifth en bas, to first arm, to second arm, to fifth arm, to first, to  
second, to fifth, first,second,fifth,firs1,sec2,fif5, 1, 2, 5, 1, 2,5 CONTINUE

i asKED YOU A question

The bathtub was so full of its teardrops that

1 2 5 CONTINUE - Shoulders back - long neck - stomach in - head tilt - elbows up - arms out  
- legs straight - HIGHER\pull up - point toes – DO NOT roll – DO NOT sickle - ribs in -  
butt tucked - turn out - thumbs in - energy-square hips-extend-reach-breathe-SMILE!-extend-  
reach-breath-SMILE!-extend-reach-breathe-SMILE-extend-reach-breath-smile-extend-reach-  
B R E A T H E

the gap between the platform and the doors closing

1 2 5 1 2 5 1 2 5 CONTINUE

HE WALKS STRAIGHT U P TO ME AND HE SAYS

And very slowly he started walking towards me so elegant, so graceful, so painful

he turned his face towards me mother and whispered me the world and the moon and I could feel the star inside me growing darker and darker and darker and darker

While I see with the corner of my eye the man standing in the very end of the way and slowly he walks straight up to me

**to entertain these false notions /your eyes full of darkness**

It touched my tonsils, my teeth, my tongue, the roof of my mouth, my gums, my oesophagus and the SCREAM started **BURNING INSIDE ME** but my mouth was so full of it that the scream could not escape my body

first,second,fifth,fir1,sec2,fif5, 1, 2, 5 CONTINUE

*When I finally sat down to rest it was so late that the wind brought the new dawn but yet he asked me to l e a v e.*

*HE. asked. ME. to. L E A V E.*

*ME that for a night I became woman and grew breasts so that I could breastfeed a homeless refugee whose soul was bleeding begging for his mother. . .*

Please could you be tender?

*I was then so empty that when he drew...no...no... when he threw; when he threw the knife to me there was nothing for it to penetrate.*

**(PAUSE) Do you wish to continue?**

**In an underground den, you will see only the shadows, your eyes full of darkness, they would put you to death**

*(simultaneously)*

It was dark and I was walking down the alley. I took the left turn and I pressed my ticket on the card reader. I was walking down the stairs and I was alone. I could see a man with the corner of my eye standing in the very end of the way. He sees me, and he walks straight up to me and he says

HE SAYS

HE SAYS

HE SAYS

HE SAYS

HE SAYS

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SAYS

HE SAYS

ἰδὲ γὰρ ἀνθρώπους οἶον ἐν  
καταγείῳ οἰκῆσει σπηλαιώδει,  
ἀναπεπταμένην πρὸς τὸ φῶς τὴν  
εἴσοδον ἐχούσῃ μακρὰν παρὰ πᾶν  
τὸ σπήλαιον, ἐν ταύτῃ ἐκ παίδων  
ὄντας ἐν δεσμοῖς καὶ τὰ  
σκέλη καὶ τοὺς ἀυχένας, ὥστε  
μένειν τε αὐτοὺς εἷς τε τὸ  
πρόσθεν μόνον ὄραν, κύκλω δὲ  
τὰς κεφαλὰς ὑπὸ τοῦ δεσμοῦ  
ἀδυνάτους περιάγειν, φῶς δὲ  
αὐτοῖς πυρὸς ἄνωθεν καὶ  
πόρρωθεν καόμενον ὄπισθεν  
αὐτῶν, μεταξὺ δὲ τοῦ πυρὸς καὶ  
τῶν δεσμωτῶν ἐπάνω ὁδόν, παρ'  
ἣν ἰδὲ τειχίον παρωκοδομημένον,  
ὥσπερ τοῖς θαυματοποιοῖς πρὸ  
τῶν ἀνθρώπων  
πρόκειται τὰ παραφράγματα,  
ὑπὲρ ὧν τὰ θαύματα δεικνύασιν.  
Σκόπει δὴ, ἣν δ' ἐγώ, αὐτῶν λύσιν  
τε καὶ ἴασιν τῶν τε δεσμῶν καὶ  
τῆς ἀφροσύνης, οἷα τις ἂν εἴη, εἰ  
φύσει τοιάδε συμβαίνοι αὐτοῖς·  
ὅποτε τις λυθείη καὶ ἀναγκάζοιτο  
ἐξαίφνης ἀνίστασθαί τε καὶ  
περιάγειν τὸν ἀυχένα καὶ βαδίζειν  
καὶ πρὸς τὸ φῶς ἀναβλέπειν,  
πάντα δὲ ταῦτα ποιῶν ἄλγοι  
τε καὶ διὰ τὰς μαρμαρυγὰς  
ἀδυνατοῖ καθορᾶν ἐκεῖνα ὧν  
τότε τὰς σκιὰς ἐώρα, τί ἂν οἶει  
αὐτὸν εἰπεῖν, εἴ τις αὐτῷ λέγοι  
ὅτι τότε μὲν ἐώρα φλυαρίας, νῦν  
δὲ μᾶλλον τι ἐγγυτέρω τοῦ ὄντος  
καὶ πρὸς μᾶλλον ὄντα  
τετραμμένος ὀρθότερον βλέπει,  
καὶ δὴ καὶ ἕκαστον τῶν  
παριόντων δεικνὺς αὐτῷ  
ἀναγκάζοι ἐρωτῶν ἀποκρίνεσθαι  
ὅτι ἔστιν;

HESAYSWHATSTHECOLOUROFYOURBLOOD

HE SAYS WHATS THE COLOUR OF MY BLOOD

blood of my blood/blood/blood of my blood/blood/blood of my

blood/blood/ blood of my blood/blood/blood of my blood/blood/blood of my

blood/blood/blood of my blood/blood/blood of my blood/blood/blood of my blood/blood/blood of my blood/blood/blood of my

blood/blood/blood of my blood/blood/blood of my blood/blood/

WHAT IS THE COLOUR OF MY BLOOD MOMMY

WHAT IS THE COLOUR OF MY BLOOD MOMMY

WHAT IS THE COLOUR OF MY BLOOD MOMMY

bir yeraltı sığınağında,  
göreceksin, eğer bakarsan  
ve kendini olduğun gibi düşüneceksin

WHAT IS THE COLOUR OF MY BLOOD MOMMY

In un covo sottoterra  
Come noi stessi  
Solo le ombre

WHAT IS THE COLOUR OF MY BLOOD MOTHER

In einer unterirdischen Höhle  
Um den falschen Vorstellungen gerecht zu werden  
Deine Augen voll von Dunkelheit

WHAT IS THE COLOUR OF MY BLOOD MOTHER

u podzemnoj jazbini  
jeka koja je doputovala sa suprotne strane  
risiljeno gledanju svijetlosti zbog onog što je prije bilo je iluzija

WHAT IS THE COLOUR OF MY BLOOD M O T H E R

ἐν καταγείω οἰκῆσει σπηλαιώδει  
στην παρουσία του ἡλίου  
ο ουρανός και τα αστέρια ψυχορραγούν το βράδυ  
ὅταν πρωτίστως τον ἡλιο αντικρίσεις, θα διερωτηθεῖς για τον εαυτό σου  
ἔτσι λοιπόν θα σε θανατώσουν

The scream was growing and growing and emerging and bleeding with the fire to become in  
my unbecoming

BROADCAST THE BOOM **BOOM BOOM**

**(PAUSE) Do you wish to continue?**

AND MAKE THEM ALL

*D A N C E*  
D A N C E  
D A N C E

TO IT

The boy in the corner of my mind holds his *plié*

and he stays

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still in time and his breath stays eternally engraved into the a b y s s of  
my soul and when he meets the star the fire surrounds them and

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He says what's the colour of my blood mother...why don't you just tell me what the colour  
of my blood is? I just want a story mother.....PLEASE DON'T HURT ME mother

first, second,fifth,fir1,sec2,fif5, 1, 2, 5 CONTINUE

bir yeralti siğinağında,  
jeka koja je doputovala sa suprotne strane,  
Solo le ombre Come noi stessi

έτσι λοιπόν θα σε θανατώσουν

θανατώσουν

When I was old enough to take baths in the bathtub and to know I had a penis and a scrotum and everything, I asked him not to sit in the room with me not to hurt me

**to entertain these false notions**

**your eyes full of darkness**

**they would put you to death**

I TOLD YOU I DON'T TAKE SUGAR IN MY TEA

I lay in that modern coffin-shaped tub on the seventeenth floor of this church for-women-only and the water is very hot, so hot I can barely stand putting my foot in it. Then I lower myself, inch by inch by inch by inch, till the water is up to my neck, almost killing my breath. I turn my eyes up and I remember the texture of the ceiling and the cracks and the colours and the damp spots and the light fixtures. I remember the night and the stars that I have loved too fondly to be fearful of the night. I remember him caressing my face while HE WALKS STRAIGHT UP TO ME and I am bathing in an atmosphere of sorrow and pain in a mess full of emptiness.

From time to *t* *i* *r* *e* *d* time I turn the voices

ON

back and the music STOPS playing, and the screams grow

**LOUDER** and **LOUDER** and louder

until there is no room for them in my head anymore and the fire can no longer hold them and the star can no longer hold them

Transcendent sense sent to the sensations

and people just become words and lines and poems and novels, and they are gone

a collection of spontaneous words

*Apathy is*

έν καταγείω οικήσει σπηλαιώδει

prisiljeno gledanju svijetlosti zbog onog što je prije bilo je iluzija

ve kendini olduğun gibi düşüneceksin

In un covo sottoterra



I see it from the cracks of the ceiling. Can you see it mother? Can you see it? There, behind the darkness of the sky, it is growing. Can you not see that I miss him mother?

memories and they are gone

It is slowly emerging with its little petals close to its body, as if it is afraid of looking down to the world because if it does the world will unearth it and extinguish it. I see its petals full of teardrops dropping straight on my <sup>naked</sup> body and I sit there so long that its tears fill the bathtub and start dropping out and out and out and out and out and out and out and out and out and out and out and out and out and out and out and out and out. So long that while he is dancing trying to get away from them, he cannot move fast enough, and he slips and

becomes

them. So l o n g that when it stopped crying mother I was able to catch my breath after what felt like a lifetime.

HESAYSWHATS THE COLOUR OF YOUR BLOOD

T h a t w a s t h e a f t e r n o o n t h a t y o u c u t i t a n d g a v e  
i t t o m e m o t h e r . . . T h a t l i t t l e t i n y b l a c k r o s e b u d  
e n g r a v e d o n y o u r w r i s t .

*so empty that when he threw the knife to me there was nothing for it to penetrate*

T h a t w a s w h e n I a s k e d y o u t o g r a v e i t b a c k o n  
y o u r w r i s t m o t h e r a n d s a v e i t f o r m y f u n e r a l .

He asked me if I was

C a n y o u s e e i t n o w m o t h e r ?

WALKS STRAIGHT UP TO ME AND HE

I t h i n k n o w i t i s t i m e m o t h e r .

Please mind the gap

Because you know, when two people love each other so much that are afraid of admitting it to themselves, where does this love go mother?

**only the shadows, they would put you to death in an underground den,**

That **I** night we touched each other soooooooooooooo much that when I let go and held my fingers to drink water there was no blood flowing in them. And I ask you mother, when two people love each so much that they are too afraid of admitting it to each other, where does all this love go? Because while I am sitting in that bathtub and it is still crying, I can feel all that love flowing into my veins and it flows so fast that my blood cannot catch it, so fast that my body cannot contain it. That is why when he throws the knife to me, it cannot penetrate me mother. There is nothing left of me for it.

**(PAUSE) Do you wish to continue?**

*Into the void*

there is a room so dark and bright and empty and full, so full of emptiness

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*(simultaneously)*

He walks straight up to me and he says  
What's the colour of your blood. And I  
look at him with ado and curiosity while  
his hand touches my face and moves down  
to my neck and I feel every particle of his  
fingers struggling whatever is left of me.  
My lungs trying to resist, slowing down as if  
to maintain my last breathing poison...  
because hope is the worst poison of all...it  
keeps you going while drowning every bit  
of your essence with it....and that is what  
hunts me since I learned the meaning of  
the word hope mother. That poisonous  
ambition of something yet to happen. That  
is the last thing he saw in my eyes before  
he said look in my eyes and focus because  
that night might be all we have left. It  
might all be gone tomorrow. And the stars  
were so bright that night that when I stole  
one the boy in my mind couldn't keep  
dancing... so bright that while he was  
watching me drowning in the bathtub of  
your rose's tears he holds my hand  
tight...so tight that when he walks straight  
up to me and he says what's the colour of  
your blood, he shouted blood of my blood,  
blood, blood of my blood, blood, blood of  
my blood, blood, blood of my blood,  
blood, blood of my blood, blood, blood of  
my blood, blood, blood of my blood,  
blood, blood of my blood, blood, blood of  
my blood, blood, blood of my blood,  
blood, blood of my blood, blood, blood of  
my blood, blood, blood of my blood,  
blood, blood of my blood, blood, blood of  
my blood, blood, blood of my blood,  
blood, blood of my blood, blood and all I  
could say mother was

In un covo sottoterra

στην παρουσία του ήλιου

Um den falschen Vorstellungen gerecht  
zu werden

jeka koja je doputovala sa suprotne  
strane

göreceksin, eğer bakarsan

Come noi stessi Solo le ombre

bir yeraltı sığınağında

Deine Augen voll von Dunkelheit

έτσι λοιπόν θα σε θανατώσουν

***(PAUSE)* Do you wish to continue?**

And the man was watching me and when I pressed my ticket on the card reader he came up to me and he dragged me to the corner and since then, I never left that corner and the boy inside me stopped dancing and the sky disappeared forever and the star inside me was long gone.

I t h i n k n o w i t i s t i m e m o t h e r .

That night I cried so much that when I took my eyes off of my face to drink my tears there were no drop in them, no sight nor memory no... n o ... n o . . . .

I told you I don't take sugar in my tea. I told you he is right there. I told you I miss him. I told you I DON'T KNOW THE COLOUR OF MY BLOOD.

*oprosti mi*  
*Oprošteno vam je / Oprošteno nam je/ Oprošteno vam je / Oprošteno nam je*

*oprosti mi*  
*Oprošteno vam je / Oprošteno nam je/*  
*oprosti mi*  
*Oprošteno vam je / Oprošteno nam je/*

Please...

*oprosti mi*

Mommy...

*Oprošteno mi je*

Tell me the