

Waiting for

Waiting for the end of postponement: the actual

Ending

Space to unfold

True cynicism

For rhythm

Speed

Time

Plans to align

Everything at once

The fulfilment of

Guide. the strikes. Will then. In turn. Guide. And rhythm

A sense of togetherness

A land where other people live

Call until you receive an answering call.

Echo that call.

When that call comes answer with your own call

Echo

Panikos

Nothing

Full moon.

Is anybody else awake?

Parthogenesis

process

The better

The utopia

Waiting for ... as if... anything changes

My peers,
my equals,
a classless, genderless, antiracist revolution.

As if it could_ when it doesn't

Sometimes the wait -
is so long
- the wait
becomes
the full reality
the for – a bit eclipsed by
the how.
Too long

Someone that
Waiting is sin,
As-not well-spend
Time

Waiting with

My stupid little hope,
refusing to stay silent, refusing to lay down.
A small child - with a very big head.
For what,
if she is not waiting
is she living at all?
Crying loud after birth. (<3)
Time – lurking - in my back
Silence.

Together

Everyone else who also waiting.
All of us in a constant
process
of 'hurry up and wait'.
Rest + Produce
little girlboss, slay
Franny choi.

Picture a vacuum.

An endless
and unmoving
blackness

Sensing a continuum.
While it doesn't exist.

Anticipating a catastrophe.

Continue
this process without any break
until you can't find any space
on the paper

-> Is there any space?
-> What is the difference between
waiting and hoping
waiting & expecting
waiting and dreaming
waiting and manifesting
Acceptance + giving up
Impatience. + anticipation.

-> is there emotionless hoping?
-> Do we live in a state of panic?

Peace, or
the absence at least,
of terror.

PANICattacks

Yourself.

You. <-> You

Me?

I didn't know you were waiting for the same thing!
together
together
together
Together
to get her – waiting with

My pain(s)
my pain my relief
my past my future
my peers my ghosts

Impatience.
+ anticipation.

The weight of it all

When it doesn't rest
try
again.
Eat chaos.

With:

Wounds
Shoes