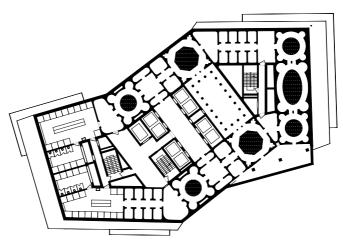


ARCHITECTS

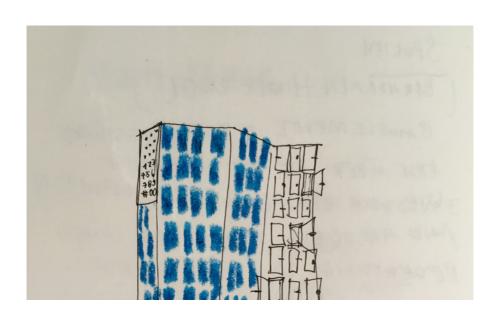
PEOPLE



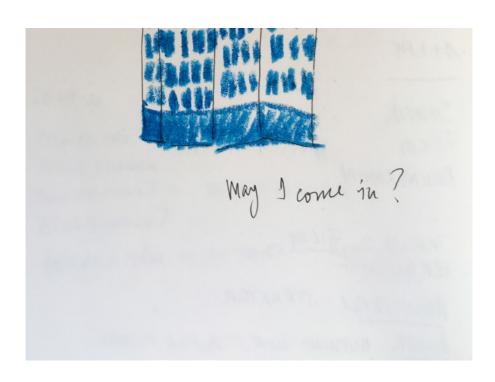






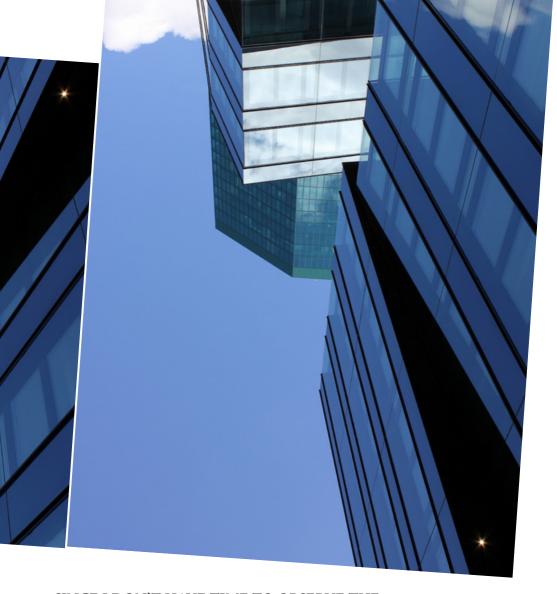


DO, DOES, DID, AU REVOIR

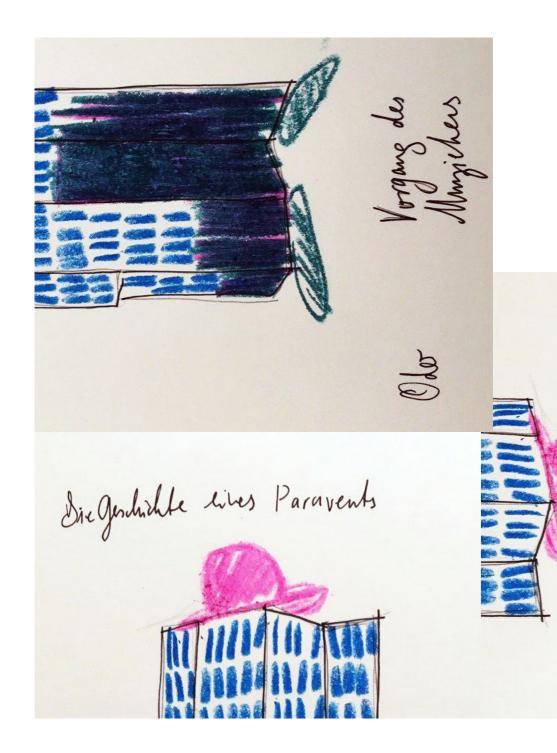








SINCE I DON'T HAVE TIME TO OBSERVE THE
PARTICULARITIES OF STONE AND GRAVEL I TURN
MYSELF TO GLASS AND THE POWER OF REFLECTION
BECAUSE SKY, MY FRIEND, IS CLOSE TO MY HEART I
WILL EVOLVE FREELY BETWEEN THE CLOUDS



1CM: MY HAIR WHEN I WAS A TWO

MONTHS CHILD

2CM: HALF THE HEIGHT OF MY NOSE

3CM: SOME INNATENTIVE STONEMAÇON

MADE THIS JOINT MUCH TO BIG

4CM: DISTANCE BETWEEN MY THOUGHTS

AND ANY POINTS OF THE UNIVERSE

5CM: SMALL GLASS OF WATER I USED FOR

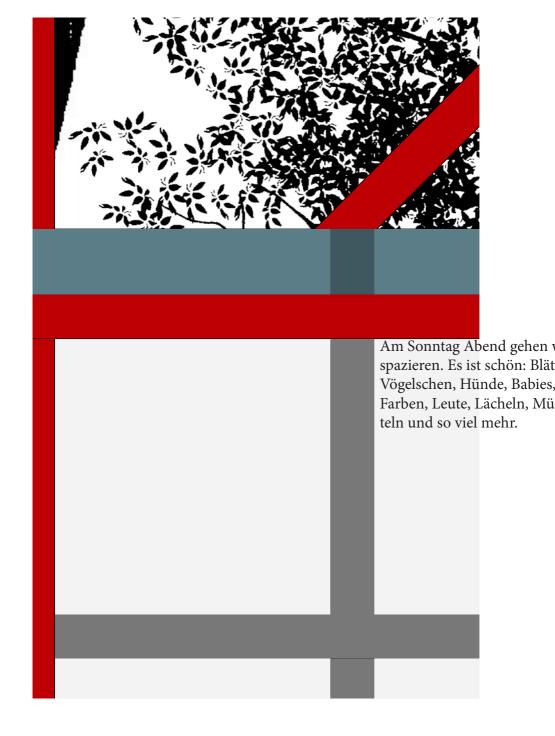
CAMPING ON THE ROOF

6CM:





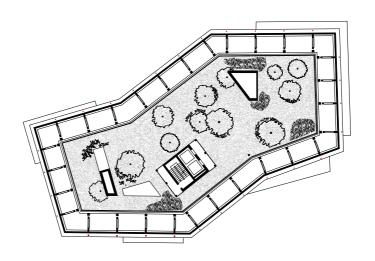






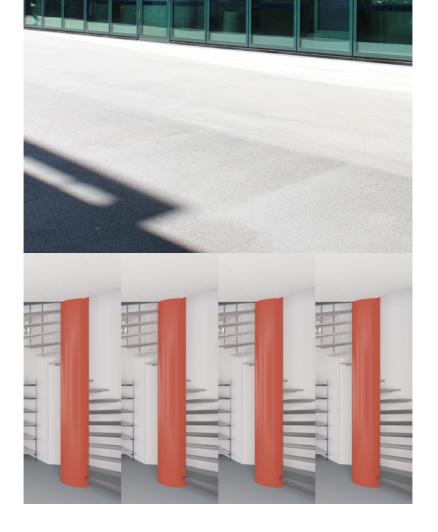
wir immer ter, ÖV, Strassen, nde, Man-









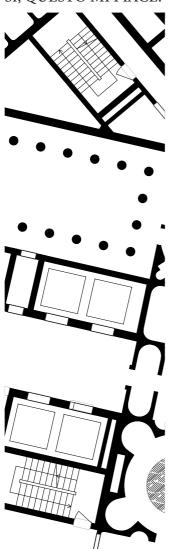


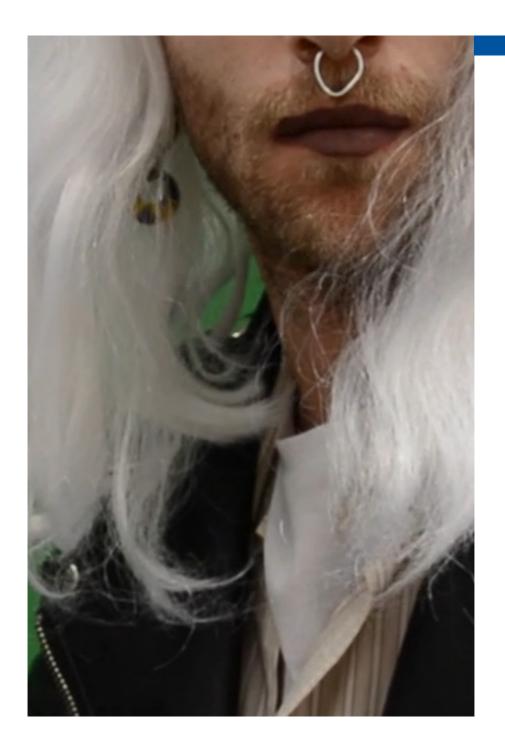
DI SOLITO NON MI PIACE LA NEVE

MA ROSSO MA LUNA

MA LA CITTÀ

SI, QUESTO MI PIACE!





WITH MY HAIR I WILL SCATTER EARTH ON EACH

ROOF OF THE CITY

YOU WILL BE STANDING THERE

I WILL COME SO CLOSE TO THAT WHICH YOU NEVER

DREAMT TO BE

THAT YOU WILL COME, FOR SURE, AND I WILL TAKE

YOU

TO THE ROOTTOP

BETWEEN THE WINDOWS

WE WILL EAT TOGETHER

ICE CREAMS

PANCACKES

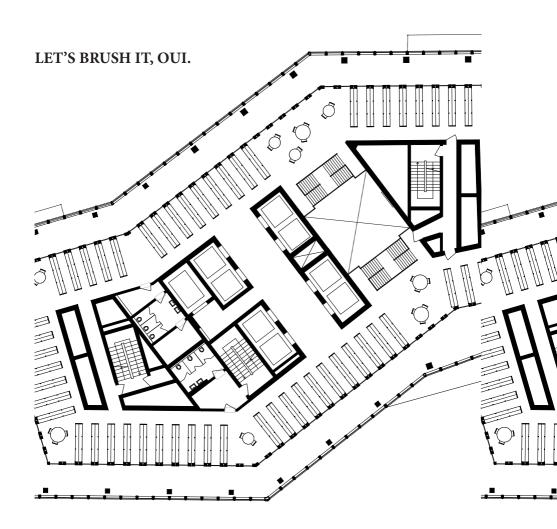
WE WILL WATCH MOVIES

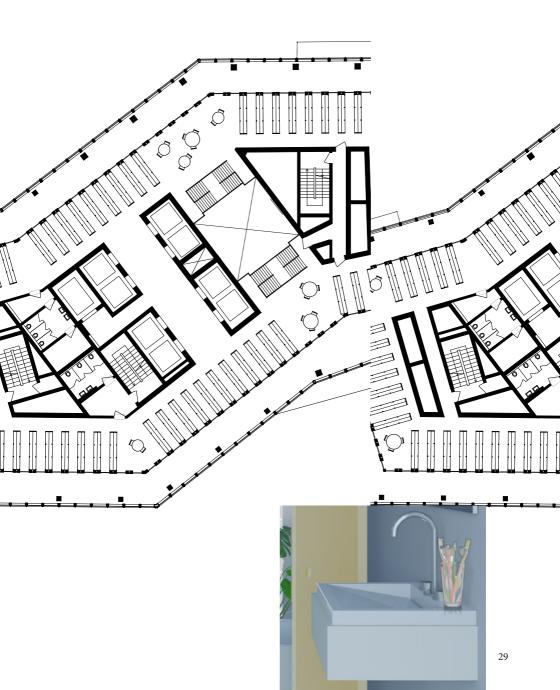
WE WILL RENDER PLANTS

AND DRAW SOLITARY JOKES

FROM WHERE RAIN IS BORN TO THE STREET

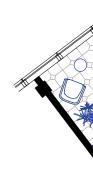
OUR REIGN WILL BE SHORT BUT SO SWEET





EMA STONE I WILL SEE YOUR FACE

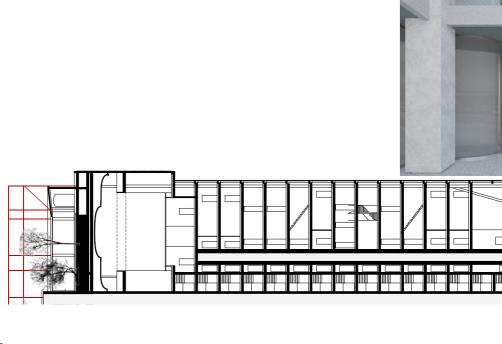


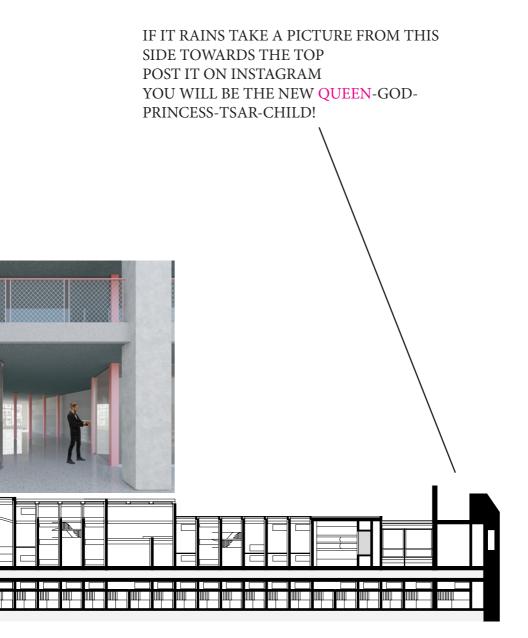


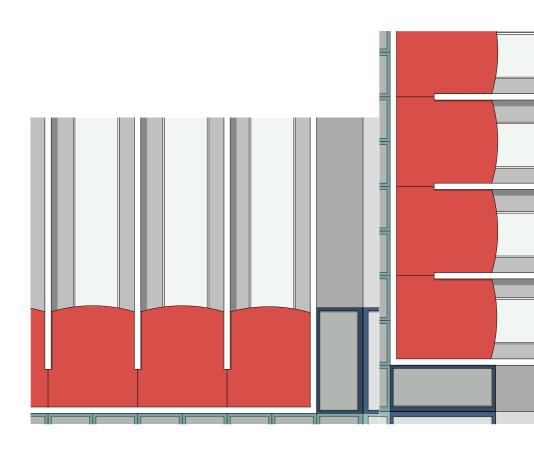


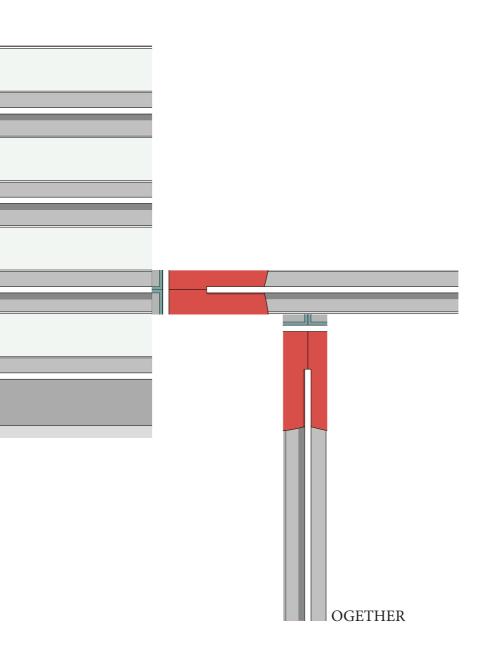
- serge gainsbourg
- george michael
- petra von kampf
- louise
- ivanohé
- victor pralofh

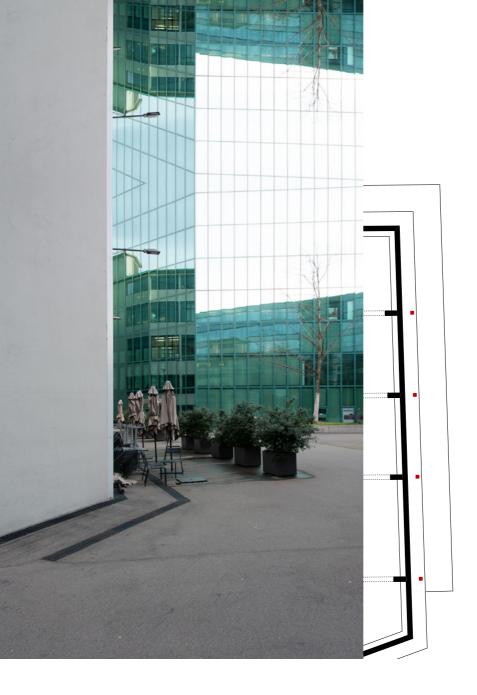
- Hello!
- Hi, what will come out of this?
- Dunno.
- Nochmals bitte?
- Are you Louise?
- Nee, quatsch! Ich bin doch keinE Schweizerin!
- Who are you, then?
- I'm living there, far away, between two stars.
- ?
- I'm living on the edge of a picture frame, on the pitch of a red roof.













OK.

ARE YOU
IN THE
SCHLAFZIMMER?

shhh, i'm in here where it's dark... come forward but don't say a word

