

## **Anorexia Nervosa**

### **"Sequence 1 - Spiritu Fornicationis"**

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Fruit of a consumed paralysis & Amok monkey who's  
brandishing a knife, pretends to kill to be absolut  
burned in the open / A soul thief, a determined  
subtleties - eater.

A dispossessed human machine suffering from  
withdrawal symptoms built in the most perfect  
opposition with the surrounding swamp / To flee .

The glaciation ... A vertigo to forget a little where we  
have fallen- A violent display of himself - This dream of  
a hand that can stop and any minute now a dream as  
we hope for it : simple but full of subdivisions / To know  
...& yet nothing else is possible except what we have to  
think ... I wish the one would come , the one who will  
find the world that can't brush against any lips ... Any  
minutes now, I will fall in an indissoluble doubt ...  
Everything will be beyond me / To flee ?

From this informal toeing & froing there's no  
conclusion & no pneumatic wisdom ... How long will it  
still last ?

Every day , I get up & invited in front of the mirror ...  
While having an earnest desire to do it / Who could  
give it a name ? ... All that an earnest desire to do it /  
who could give it a name ? ... All that is ridiculous, i was  
there just now without knowing what to do & This is  
there books which drawing me my birth place / How  
long will it still last ?...& I close my eyes ... The rustle of  
the leaves is outside

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