

ANDREA ACTIS / Description of a Struggle

~~I AM
STILL BLOWN AWAY BY THE VOLUME OF
PEOPLE ARRIVING AND LEAVING HERE~~

Does no one notice this? The ladies and gentlemen who should be walking on the pavement are floating.

~~THE DAYS HERE ARE STRUCTURED
AROUND MEALS AND SNACKS, WITH
A FEW MEDS AND SESSIONS TOSSED IN.~~

They poured me some lemonade and a girl with red lips held my glass while I drank. The hostess offered me a meringue on a silver salver and a girl in a pure white dress put the meringue in my mouth.

~~I GAVE OMAR A SAMOSA LAST
NIGHT - HE LIT UP LIKE A TREE.~~

Since everyone was treating me so well I was a little surprised that they were so unanimous in holding me back when I tried to return to the piano.

~~MAYBE ANOTHER TIME
IN MY NEXT LIFE PERHAPS?~~

I realized that whether I allowed myself to be stabbed or ran away, my end had come.

~~I PREFER TO
SKIP AWAY QUIETLY.~~

And now everything was seized by speed and fell into the distance.

~~PRETTY MUCH EVERYONE -
- EVERYONE - HAS BEEN HERE BEFORE -
AND WILL RETURN.~~

And it is fortunate that tomorrow will be a day on which, unlikely as it may seem, one will be able to see everything.

~~I SUSPECT TODAY I WILL SPEAK WITH
SOMEONE ABOUT LEAVING HERE.~~

Tell me everything, from beginning to end.

~~UP EARLY - HAD A BATH - OF ALL
THINGS.~~

A way of life so
natural that it borders on the excessive!

~~JUST ANOTHER DAY IN LIMBO.~~

I wandered on
for a while with closed eyes, keeping myself awake only by a
loud and regular clapping of my hands.

~~I WISH I HAD ARRIVED
FEELING WORSE.~~

Just wait, something's
going to happen today. And it did, too.

~~ONE CAN ONLY WORRY AND
FRET SO MUCH BEFORE THEY JUST
MELT OR EXPLODE.~~

I could not bear the strain of
seeing around me the things of the earth.

~~THIS
WOULD BE A GOOD TIME TO SPEAK WITH
SOMEONE, BUT I BELIEVE I HAVE TO
WAIT A BIT LONGER FOR THAT.~~

You've never had so discreet a listener as I.

~~THE ATMOSPHERE HAS
CHANGED DRAMATICALLY IN ONE DAY.~~

I understand a dead man was
carried in here just now. Would you be kind enough to let me
see him?

I REMEMBER BEING
SO COMPELLED WONDERING HOW FAR
IT CAN GO. - IS THERE A LIMIT TO SMALL

I don't understand it. But I don't even
know if there is a connection.

I KNOW THE RIGHT
WORDS ARE IN THERE BUT THEY GEN-
ERALLY EVADE ME.

One will have to struggle here as anywhere else, but at
least one won't have to do it with graceful movements.

I GUESS WHAT I'M GETTING AT HERE
IS - MY LIFE HAS BECOME QUITE
UNNEEDED - TO MYSELF AND ALL
THOSE AROUND ME.

I have done nobody any
harm, nobody has done me any harm, but nobody will help me.

I GET A HEADACHE AND FEEL
LIKE I'VE BEEN THROUGH A FUCKING FREDDY
KRUEGER MOVIE.

But for me there was now a third possibility of perishing.

"DESPITE ALL MY RAGE - I AM
STILL JUST A RAT IN A CAGE"

It was a long time since I'd seen it like
this; I was moved and reminded of certain days when I thought
I had seen it in the same way.

IT'S HARD TO THINK WITH A
(RELATIVELY) CLEAR MIND.

Over the deserted, evenly lit street stood a large moon in a
slightly clouded, and therefore unusually extended, sky. On the
frozen snow one had to take short steps.

IT'S THE WEEKEND - NOT THAT IT
MEANS ANYTHING IN PARTICULAR HERE.
JUST THOUGHT I'D MENTION THAT.

Why has everything become so quiet?

I MADE A PROMISE I WOULDN'T GO
BACK TO REVIEW THESE PAGES - AT
LEAST WHILE I'M STILL HERE.

"I wasn't in need of your information," I said, which hap-
pened to be true.

SOME PEOPLE GOT THEIR REAL NAMES,
SOME GOT ALIASES.

It worked and we came fast enough
into the interior of a vast but as yet unfinished landscape.

I HAVE A BURNING DESIRE TO
LEAVE HERE TODAY.

Heard someone sob softly from afar.

BEDTIME.

I let a strong wind blow against
us in long gusts.

I STILL HAVE SO MANY
PAGES TO FILL.

Then I closed
my eyes so as to shut out the bad light.

IN THE END - TURNS OUT HE WAS
SPEAKING ABOUT HIMSELF (I KNEW THIS)

And I'm grateful.