CONDI-TIONS pt.1

_ The entities appear once sufficient conditions are created.

The entities appear and vanish in slow cyclical motions.

- Like tides of the oceans are cyclical;
- like sunsets and sunrises are cyclical;
- like civilizations.

The way they vanish in the void, lined with a self-inflicted patterns.

Lined with a thick pulsating fabric that moves in a

lengthy monotonous waves.

The way they slowly accumulate just to burst with an explosive blast.

Just to silence everything yet again.

To numb.

_ To erase.

_ To create.

Dovilė Aleksandravičiūtė _2017-2018

Like universe was created from a blast. From a deafening crack of an egg. Once the yolk gushed over the rocky beaches and rolled in tides over everything that was dead and living.

The entities appear and disappear in front of stunned spectators.

Without spectators the entities do not prevail.

_ In front of spectators who are unable to follow the spectacle unfolding in front of them.

Unable to follow the way the entities move.

To grasp the mass that passes by simultaneously like an impressive grand unity and like a chaotic random mess.

_ Like ones life once with a spine and a core is a pile of dust once it is all lived.

_ Easily washed away by the tears once it tries to settle in ones irritable eyes.

The disconnect between the view of an entities and the spectators prove to be a symptomatic outcome once the spectacle of entities unfold.

The entities that are unable to touch,

unable to caress ones soul,

only impatiently stroke ones body in random patterns.

Without the body feeling the touch.

The body is too small to feel the grandeur of the entity.

Instead, the body perceives nothingness in the place of entirety.



_When one was trying to dissolve one found oneself saturating the liquid so much that the liquid couldn't take the one, who was trying to dissolve, anymore therefore the one unexpectedly started to float around like an unwanted residue.

Like an unwanted residue in a calm liquid one was steadily sinking down towards the bottom in a slow swaying motion.

Slow swaying motion and gravity pulled one down to the bottom, where one, who failed to vanish, had no desire to be.

When one was laying on the bottom, one looked up to the clear liquid above and one did not only saw but one deeply felt the beauty of the new sight.

_ But at the same time one felt the strong presence and heaviness of one's own self.

The heaviness that rooted one

down on the bottom.

So far from where one wanted to be.

This heaviness one was experienc-

ing made the beauty of the liquid hard to bear.

_ It was pressing one down with the force only one can inflict on oneself.

And one found oneself being pulled up and being pressed down at the same time.

When one failed to dissolve and found oneself witnessing the beauty of the liquid that one failed to be part of, one decided to dissolve one's sight so one would not be able to see the beauty that one was seeing.

When the flesh dissolves in the acid it sizzles with a deafening sizzles, turning once solid entities into the mush incapable to be what one have been before, just flashes ago, incapable to hold onto one's core, once solid, to structure oneself around it.

When solid entities dissolve in the acid it is an ugly yet fascinating sight of vanishing and becoming at the same time.

But one did not sank to the bottom of the acidic liquid.

One did not leave an ugly trail of sizzling dissolved residue.

One sank down with it's full heavy cored entity so strongly alienated from the liquid.

_And one's sight did not get lost on that sway down.



One's sight witnessed the sway, it witnessed the beauty and it witnessed the ugliness of one's failure.

Yet when one was laying on the bottom torn apart form within, in a blissful moment one thought that the beauty and the ugliness eliminate one another like positive and negative matter eliminates each other turning it into a blissful neutrality.

_____And one realized that one was just purely laying on the bottom. _____Neither witnessing nor feeling anything.

In all of this, one became a pure nothingness.