

(240215->)

István Zelenka:
through the exact middle of the line – 1 list

he still failed
his mother's proximity
the men there had beards
the beautiful, cherished little things
"and what now?"
the catalogs
"you are lying, too!"
he opened his mouth
"speak in a soft voice!"
a few months earlier
"Yes!"
out of duty
he opened the door and went in
what he saw was a stone
things have rotted
a twenty-four-year-old Dane
and Irish and Germans and Slovaks and Italians and a
Pole
a sudden laugh
"I feel inspired today!"

fifteen years later
one Saturday morning
the pathetic individual needs to be comforted
a clean-cut girl
artisans doing their lonely work
a toothbrush, pajamas, a bathrobe, slippers and a book
“and what about the toes names?”
this was the wildest venture of his life
she was silent
“I can never trust you!”
“isn’t that what average human beings do every day?”
“I waited for you!”