Kamil, I invite you into our story.

As you have been.

Thank you Thank me Thank us

Hearn that you have died.

I'm silent.

Could I have helped you?

I wonder. I regret.

I could have helped you.

I walk and wonder.

You become into me, into my torso.

I sense you along my spine, all along and all around.

My spine becomes yours.

For a moment, for a few moments.

So that you give me an answer.

You could not have helped me, you say and disappear.

I become back me.

co-created with Kamil