

This is a life_death_life story, a story of BEcoming back, back into the physical, back into the earth, back into
the HUman body self.

I (k)NOW that death does not exist. Neither does death inist. I (k)NOW within my reality, my reality of creation, me
creation reality.

I exist and inist where and when (t)here is no opposition.
(T)here death does not need to be for (t)here to be life.
(T)here life is the WON and onely existence, inistence.

He is tired. He is very tired.

I ask him, *Where are you?*

I don't know, he answers.

I ask again, *Where are you?*

High up there.

He moves out of contact.

I begin to embrace him.

I move into his back and embrace him from behind.

I stroke his arms, his head, his belly.

We breathe together.

Breathe in, breathe out, I say, In through the nose and out through the mouth.

We move back.
He is back.