

Friday 3 August 2001

How come, how possible that you start writing after 21 years.. wouldn't it be too late? You were coming back home after having had dinner with P.

Already drunk...and...maybe you do not remember anymore... what? Have you learnt something? Interrupting someone who's talking is like waking up someone in the middle of a good dream.

While the others are talking, you sail through yours and theirs thoughts without rest...what are you trying to understand? The real meaning maybe...but of what then? And above all one answer to one of the most universal questions: "why"!

Come back to reality, in a few hours you'll be leaving for holidays! You should be happy! What will you do to deceive the time?

I guess you will be loafing around with somebody, any friends? ..someone helping you to forget ...

How can you perform thousands loops in your mind without going mad?

How have you reached this point?

You're a free soul, lively, generous, a person who wakes up early in the morning...

You should start to forget...

What happened?

You'll have to walk the way from scratch, but that's out of question for you...

Alan Gallicchio