

Illumination

- 10 days in Australia -

by:
www.GoToSlawek.org

A Women

I think, that I am a fraction of being
and non-being.

As everything else – visible and invisible
Admired and damned.

Praised in songs. Hunted with words
Compared to the flower of camellia.

To the lump of malachite.

Sucked in, like a nectar of rose.

a women

Inhaled as a fragrance of rose.

Ethereal and hermetic.

Horizontal and spacial

Wrapped in a shroud of mystery.

Visible, like an object on a palm.

Understood and inconceivable.

In the array of definitions –
always the same... always ...nameless.

Sota Kurylo





















Melbourne

with
a camera
Sony DSC-F 828

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The End

I dedicate this show to my wife Krystyna