

• sooth (n.)

"truth, reality, fact," Old English soð "truth, justice, righteousness, rectitude; reality, a true situation, certainty," noun use of soð (adj.) "true, genuine, real; just, righteous,"

• truth (n.)

"Middle English *trub*, from Old English *triewð* (West Saxon), *treowð* (Mercian) "faith, faithfulness, fidelity, loyalty; veracity, quality of being true; pledge, covenant,"

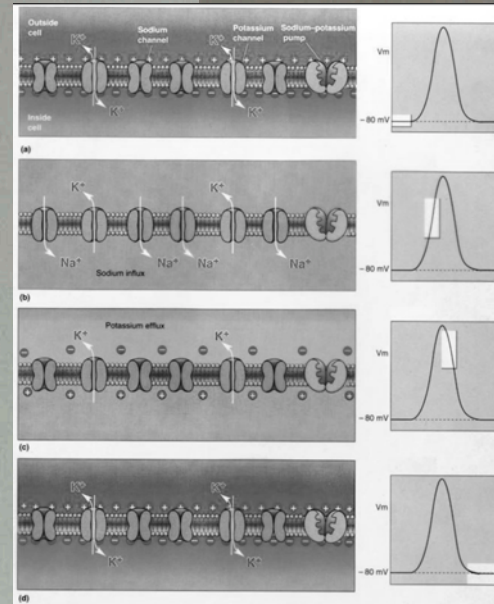
Compare *troth*, *truce*, *trust*, *tree* (n.). English and most other IE languages do not have a primary verb for "speak the truth," as a contrast to *lie* (v.).

• soothing (adj.)

in British English ('su:ðɪŋ ) having a calming, assuaging, or relieving effect

• soot (n.)

"black substance or deposit formed by burning fuel and rising or falling in fine particles,"



• agency (n.)

the ability to take action or to choose what action to take: action the process of doing something, especially when dealing with a problem or difficulty: inaction failure to do anything that might provide a solution to a problem:

• diagram (n.)

a simple plan that represents a machine, system, or idea, etc., often drawn to explain how it works:

The teacher drew a diagram showing how the blood flows through the heart.

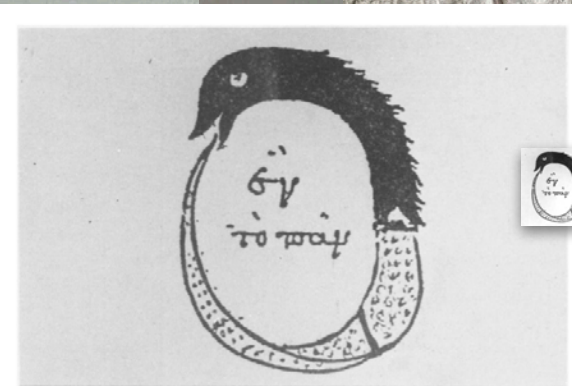


Fig. 8. The Ouroboros from a Greek manuscript at Venice, 10th or 11th century. The Greek words at the center mean 'One Is All'. (cf. Fig. 7)





They or Us or You, or i, all quite specific without wanting to, **the world is burning.**

*A Diagram of Agency; ( Glances at the Tail of Empathy, in a Void Proximity )*





I apologise, for I cannot speak the things as they seem,  
or as they belong to us as a word of words,  
Of simples to make things simples,  
A phrase, phrased, captured and so as it holds,  
Us, as holding is being hold,  
Holding up is being cold.

*Speech; disambiguation, I cannot.*

Disambiguation, against the soft humming, the slightest unworldly noise,  
Soft never without the edge, curved hard edged or silver lined,  
It turns out up, it turns out that it needs to be off.

*Round never without revolve, their mouth open, slow*

It is with the speed of their evolves,  
From the endless top to the endless bottom,  
That the water bag dissolves,  
This curve is never not drawn.

*Hell, spring comes back, certainly.*

*There is the spaces in between.*

When I sink I float,  
When I stand I tumble,  
When it takes my throat,  
When I keep mine closed, I wonder.

*A wonder in a great bubble that we cannot see.*

When an end approaches to the grief and drain,  
Or rather a first attempt,  
To accomplish in the name of inner peace,  
I tremble; for this piece does not belong to me.

*There is the spaces in between.*

In early spring a hum comes back,  
From never away and long ago,  
It murmurs of class and beaks or tongues,  
The rain, the rain, their pain, our pain.

A section a begins a line,  
With a heightened pitch and fiery heat,  
Before the beat comes back, it draws to its end,  
A tale of seasonal deprivation and their bleed.







- 1 - Konjunction            They are too far away.
- 2 - Konjunction            I am too far away.
- 3 - Konditional 1 ->2        We're distanced from each other. I am not where they are.
- 4 - Konditional 2 ->3        From where I am, I have limited access to where they are.
- 5 - Konditional 3 ->4        My disembodied experience is without agency. I cannot access my agency.





'Th

'They are too far away'



'They are too far away'

'They are too far away'

Butterfly Ally

Take them

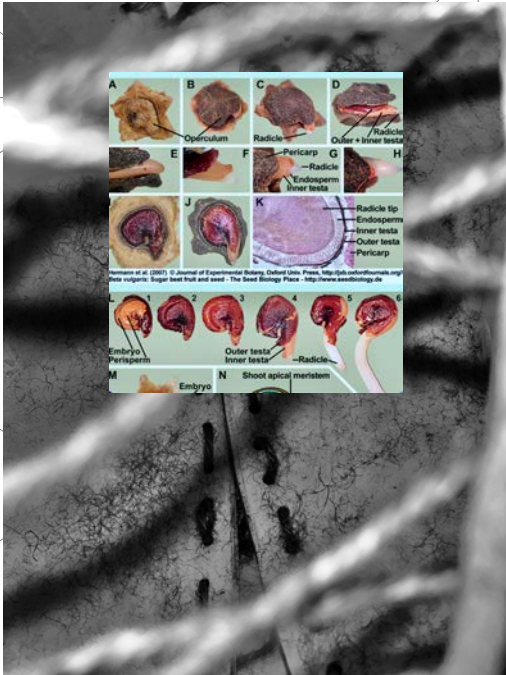
Take me

They are too far away

I am too far away

'They are too far away'

'They are too far away'



'They are too far away'

'They are too far away'

'They are too far away'



Allies

'They are too far away'

'They are too far away'

'They are too far away'

'They are too far away'



'Th