

DES DEL CENTRE

Eugènia Balcells

(Original poem read by Peter Van Riper on channel 2, *a corner*.)

the odyssey

fragments

reflections of a rhythm and a dream

to open the eyes

to find

to get lost

to remember to follow the thread
and to weave finely

to learn to walk
among the signs hidden under the stones
and
the asphalt
of cities

to flow

hearing subways
while looking
at airplanes

survival

through all this places
lots of joy
and
so much sadness

night after day

continuity of things

all this movement
before the real dance

DES DEL CENTRE

EUGÈNIA BALCELLS

21.06 — 01.09.25

maybe it is
already
the dance
and even
before
it is
already
the dance
and before

invisible lines
that hold us together

wonder

light steps
soft
almost no sound

it is
all the same place
this center
in time

counting seconds
again
and again

sixty times
sixty times
twenty four
86,400
days
weeks
months
years
-that's it-
where is everybody going?
are you looking for something?
can I help you?

Walking one block
and another
two hundred and seven steps
to the corner
23
across the street
rain
sun
wind
am I looking at it right side up?
are you there?

here
and there
all over the world
perspectives

territory

dwelling

in that place
house/casa

open spaces
wilderness

land
nation
kingdom
downtown
midtown
uptown
nest
cave
wigwam
igloo

at
in
on
by

near
next to
with
among

a viewpoint

arcades
and kitchens

citizens of the world

navigation

awareness

attention

circles of time

revolutions

layers

spirals

10,000 million years
the age
of the universe

stillness
in movement

spinning galaxies

several thousand miles
per second

curved space

collision

an act

joy

empty
and formless
the potential
of containing
an infinity of things

changing viewpoint

completely ignorant
and
vice versa

polar relationships:
earth/heaven
moon/sun
night/day
winter/summer

to eat
and
be eaten

the sea
breathes
beaches

into one another

new meanings

extending

participating
in the dance

mutual relations

a network
between force
and matter
particles
and waves
motion
and rest
existence
and non existence

accepting accidents

chance

what was your question?

I changed my mind
wandering

a personal view

seeing
hearing
smelling
talking
tasting
moving
laughing
thinking
crying
loving
doing
sleeping

a limit:
the speed of light

personal rhythm

taking roots
day after day
in a corner

transient age

inside
and out
high
and low

terrace
castle
tower
roof
living room
attic
hall
margin

neither time
nor space

four dimensions snapshot

living continuum

new knowledge

coming and going

interweaving
forces
of nature

events occurring

a web

probabilities

the
side
by side
existence
of things

direct pointing

concrete reality

energy
dance

unity
of life