Skin is the COLOR a BODY of work the space between them

extended ATERRITORY that protrudes,restrains includes a map of places reached,crossed emerged disappeared

THRESHOLDS

a DOUGH of boundaries

exhausted by desire and vertigo

skin,an AMALGAMA a germinating labor a WEAVE of possible grafts an ENTWINING of fibers

plots of colors

MIXING, changing RGB RED YELLOW BLUE

a STRAUGHT FLUSH of grid papaer from floor to ceiling yes, a warped clumn

organs and bones

porous an astrological dig of layers, a possible CONSTELLATION an irreverent intersection of coordinates

but also a ragged wounded cocoon probed crossed carved skin filled trenches, geological cavities other dimentions worn by time, de threaded

stolen by the body and returned to space

we are made OF COLOUR