

My name is Zynthia.
Eyes peering through
thick golden frames.

I needed change in my
life.
Guiding, intelligent,
optimistic.

When I smelled
that smell,
energy activated
sensation spreading
through my lower back
and coxae

and determined my identity
for that moment,
I have to get that perfume,
the one that activates me from my lower
back,
the one I am wearing
now.

She puts her hands up
her fingers grabbing,
touching air,

as were they fresh tulips,
softly open a bit, as
little mouths,
then she quickly pulls
them back towards the
earth again.

People get frustrated. Arg.
Another person is sad.
Hopelessness.
A third person is very committed.
What is this? Self observes.
But. It is only when people
relax they make it.

But now think of this
but instead movements
with your entire body.
Accompanied by piano music.
What first might happen
when you practice this in
groups, you realize it is
very, very hard.

Try drawing a
square with your left
hand and a circle
with your right
at the same time.

