

A circle appears when
two become one.

And one becomes eternity.
Everything that never made sense
is now part of the sacred union
between time and space.

A circle is a pure beginning.
To wear it means trusting
the welcoming infinity.
After we end will we still believe
in the world without end?

When I end
I want to become a circle that someone
drew on the seaside.
A shape without
an end.