



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.