

the resurfacing closer before resurfacing closer before  
empty blue enters resurfacing closer before returning time finds them again  
two layers of cool densities suspending time then the act that follows then to other sensations  
and mass impulses carried away reflexes drifting two meet in blue crying and pulsing glimmering pastel shades  
they talk about vision, they talk about breath, they have this space alone for now suspense broken by words crying and pulsing  
they are to become more than themselves, they circle around one another, passing from one side to another side there is space around this  
this happens quite soon they cross each others paths they breathe in the corners and crevices that hold them together they breathe in the corners  
crevices that hold them together their breathing moves time – slow and deep their breathing moves time – slow and deep their breathing moves time  
two others join they become more and more present in this habitat and in coexisting passing from one side to another side here this reflective theatre  
the four of them are curious together they become more and more present in this habitat and coexisting their breathing moves time – slow and deep  
they spiral long rigid bodies of mass collapsing into the blue their curiosity expands beyond these constraints meeting in between between edges  
they undulate dense waves echo this event they compare notes on what they've discovered alone crying  
they celebrate drama with sharp appearances and disappearances their voices go under  
their arms their tales leave a lasting impression on the blue of today  
arms sensations then they try those things together  
they can sensations tumbling  
surging pulsing  
sound travels  
slow minutes  
extending  
guiding  
flood  
end