



EARTHLY FOODS

- It is very useful to travel, it puts imagination in motion! All the rest is only disappointment and toil! Our travel is a totally imaginary one! - that is where its power lies! It leads us from life to death. People, beasts, towns and things - everything is imaginary. This is just the Theatre, nothing more - fiction. Well, everyone can do the same - its enough just to close your eyes!
Here is the other side of life!

- Our life is a journey
Across the Earth, through the Night
We are seeking for ourselves a passage to
Heaven where nothing is shining at all

(P.Celine)

- Listen! My soul is ill!
- The times are ill that is why souls get ill. It is necessary to treat the times
- It is necessary to treat ourselves since it is not possible to treat the times.
Everyone must treat himself or herself - maybe then the times will be cured!
- Listen! Can you tell me why everybody is asleep and we are not?
- Sleep does not come.
- Yet somebody should stay awake while everyone is asleep.
- The doorkeeper is awake.
- The one who gets paid does not wake, he works!
- What's the difference?
- The one who gets paid hears the clinking of coins and not the cry of the soul. He guards the riches and not the pain!
- What for? What is anyone to guard pain for?
- To keep it from giving birth.
- Giving birth to what?
- You should know that pain gives birth to death... madness... hatred.
Tormented brain resembles a mile stone - a tree that bears no fruit.
- Have you heard? Some weird fellow appeared among us. He claims to be the messenger of God!
- We are all messengers of God and you, and I as well. People say the strangest things. Just think of it - a messenger of God!
- To think of it, yes! Many nuts have already visited our town! Can you remember? Not so long ago a man-bird came to our town. He threatened that in front of our eyes he would fly up in the air. Let him go somebody said. But the man-bird was not going to fly just like that. He demanded that everyone made and signed a petition to God and he would give it to Him. And now we have it - a messenger of God!
- Where is he staying?
- Nowhere!
- Bring him over to my place when you see him.
- To your place? Have you not seen a nut(?)?
- Where did you get this "nut idea" from?
Somebody sent from Heaven cannot be a nut!
- What if he does not want to come?
- If he does not? This means that he does not care either!

- Tell me! What is going on in the world?
- The world? The world is wide! And all the man has is just a pair of ears and two legs. And he is so small!
- Have you travelled long?
- It depends on the measurements you choose.
- The measurements? Metres, miles, kilometres.
- I have never measured my journey with metres.
- With what then?
- With the distance from God and to God.
- Who are you?
- I do not know myself who I am.
- How is that?
- As long as we live not even one of us knows who she or he is. Only a worm knows till it dies that it is a worm.
- What about a man?
- A man does not know! Half of his life he was a man and changed into a worm. Half of his life it was a worm and finally it became a man!
- All your words are lies!
- Even in the Bible there is not a single true line.
- It is said: Thou shall not kill! But they kill!
- It is said: Thou shall not steal! But they steal!
- It is said: Thou shall not want others man's wife! And I have liked the shoe-maker's wife all my life.
- I have too.
- What is your name?
- What do you want it to be? You can call me what you want.
- How is that possible? Doesn't everyone have a name? He does and I do. What about you?
- Make your choice. Does a name matter so much to you? For you it is important that while you utter it it reminds you of something.

- Faith ! Faith! Are just a twinkling? A wooden rocking cradle with no baby in it, a cradle rocked uselessly till death? All my life I have served you not demanding anything in reward! Isn't faith a reward in itself? I will get up, sit at the table and start eating bread! So what there is no any bread here? Many things are missing in this God's world - but we still can taste them. We taste - and we enjoy. And we praise You. Sometimes they even seem sweeter than the ones we have. I'm getting up my Lord! Do not pay any attention to my moaning and groaning. Do not be angry! I found it always difficult to get up early! It is only easy for the sun to rise early. But it also sets easier than a man does. I am standing by the wash-basin. There is no water - but I am washing my hands. Here I'm holding a spoon in my hand. And now I am swallowing! Oh Lord!
- Don't smack!
- I am not!
- If you had been smacking like that when you were with her you would have never got married!

(G.Kanowicz)

- What am I to do now? Where am I to go? A man strays in the dark, the sky is full of signs and the world is full of wonders!

(Calderon)

- If someone was passing through Paradise in his dream. And he would get a flower as a sign that he was there and if upon waking up he would find this flower in his hand - what would happen? But I'm not dreaming. Who am I? And what has happened?

(Coldridge)

- Who are you? Whoever you want me to be! You can be a fool, or a poet, or a nut, or ... my dream. Do you want me to fall asleep again and dream your story, the story that the time will spoil and waste anyway? Do you want me to touch what is escaping from your reach and vanishes when touched? So, let's try once again! From the very beginning! It may be a different story! A different dream. So let me dream this dream once more!

(Calderon)

- Tell me! What's going on in the world etc.

- Don't look for me in this town, nor in that country. I am in sounds, in colours, in the smell of the air. I live inside a moment that has passed. Where to look for me? Rather there than here. There is not enough room for me here.

(K.Hakowiczówna)

- Look! Look at the thoughts falling down! How many of them have fallen on this floor, on the streets of the town! If someone was to gather them in a stake and set on fire - what a fire would it be over the world!

(G.Kanowicz)

- We have always been tormented by uncertainty of our paths! What can I tell you? Any choice is terrifying come to think of it. One needs to choose the way in a totally strange place where everyone makes his own discoveries and makes them only for himself. We are tempted by shade-giving groves, mirages of not dried out springs. But the springs are rather in those places where our desires set them to flow.

(A.Gide)

- I am in the place where it seems to me I have always been! Here I created many scenes! Many of them I destroyed later. Many deserve such an ending, no doubt. It is a magic place because thousands and thousands of visions used to crowd its inside and some of them are visible to the world. Now I begin to understand why I cannot break these invisible bars. If only I had managed to escape earlier! Now I would have been tough and coarse. I would have a heart covered by earthly dust.

(N.Hawthorne)