

Who exactly was I
and what was I
doing here? Why
did I do it? Am I
awake or
dreaming? Who
am I?

I feel like
reflections of light
on the wind driven
water, flashing,
moved by the
waves, without
solid shape,
illusory and
transient.

I'm absolutely
helpless against the
powerful desires of
the body and the
soul. My ability to
reason is
nonexistent. The
gates of the soul
are wide open, no
guard stands there
anymore and the
strong winds go
through me.

I don't know if I
am awake or
asleep, who I am or
what I am doing. I
am lost in the

lust
of the
senses,
am in
no man's
land
between
two
worlds,

**fully
human,
fully
animal.**