

Kumiko, Johnnie Walker & The Cute

Magnus Bårtås

The Fool is not a stranger.

The Fool is different.



He observes the kids going home from school.



*She is surprised to be in a film,
that carries her name.*



I'm just reading this text.

The words don't belong to me.

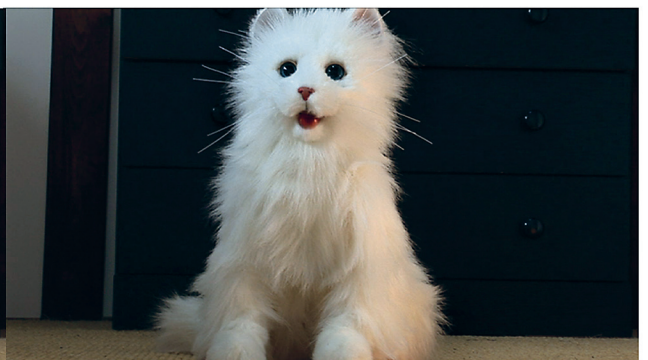
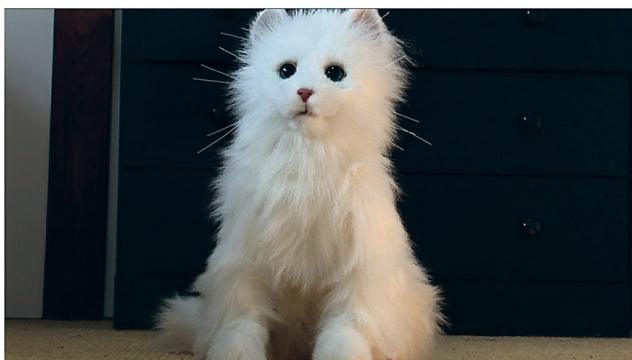


I never hate animals.

I get along well with the smaller ones.



— *Tu aimes les bêtes ?*
Do you like animals?



I should look on the inside.

It influences outward beauty too.

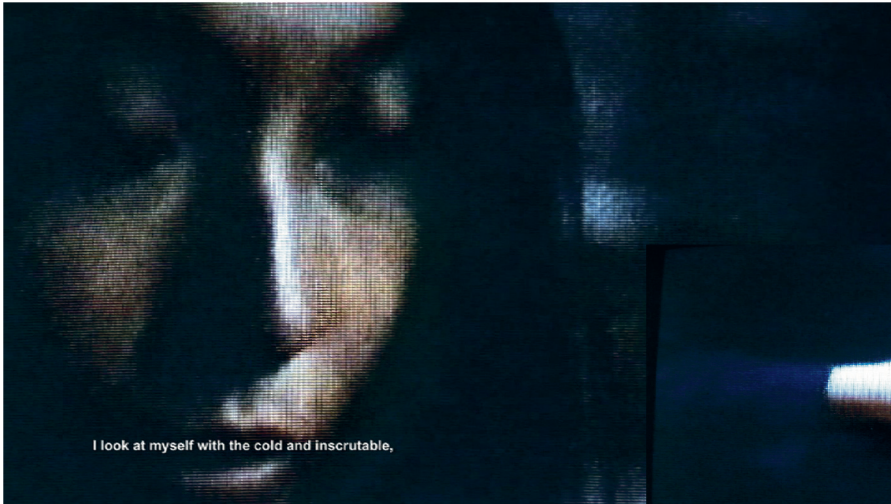
*I must think of something lovely,
something that...*



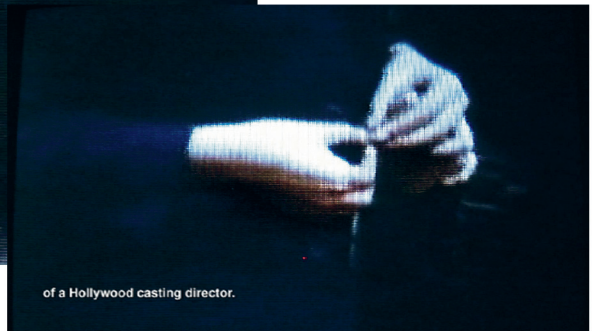
I am exterior, surface,



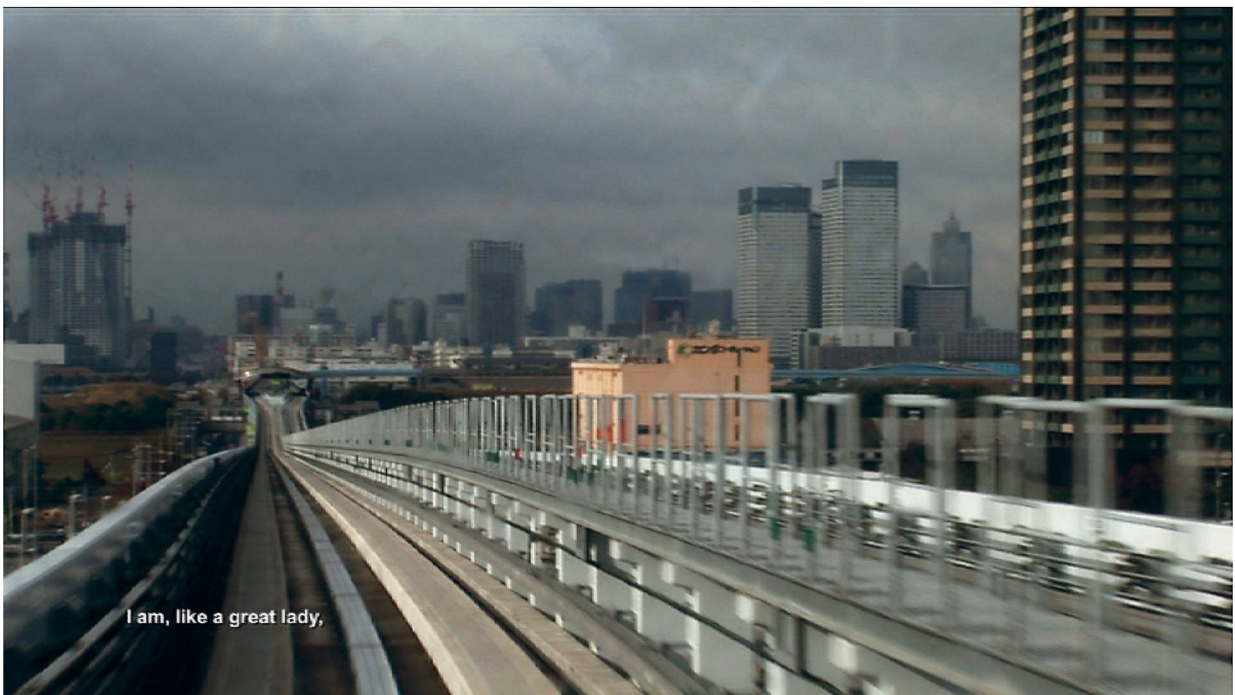
Panic-stricken, I see myself,



I look at myself with the cold and inscrutable,



of a Hollywood casting director.



I am, like a great lady,

*It's like a wave, an earthquake,
an accident far away.*

*The wave is coming closer and closer –
at the end all the way to me.*

