

*Even whilst the piano still plays, I am anticipating the embodiment of the coming
silence.*

*As Genevieve releases her chord, I assert a control over the silence, **taking** hold of it and
stretching it out with my in breath, which is silent but **deliberate.***

*I visualise the air I breathe in **feeling different**, as if balmy summer air has been replaced
by **crisp Autumn cold.***

*I articulate “**ich bin so hold**” tentatively in a pianissimo dynamic – uttering the words
one by one, as if carefully placing one foot in front of the other in an unknown territory.*