

GRAVELLOGUE

Mie.
svertrag
ache ist am heutigen Tage mit der Aushändigung
cht vollständig geräumt Zustand seitens
rch übergeben worden. Damit erlischt
sind damit alle Lager de
mieter ab
nen



2020
Karin Rahts
KRISTIN REIMAN
2019

It got dark in a very short time
or was it the blink of a pink eye?

Sore lies.

Weird lies.

All untruths to be told.

The extra year to come apart,
pluck-out

lash by lash.

Out of breath or out of mind,

the loop of moods

In *Peinlichkeit*--

Is the amount of light really getting

lower

low

or did my eyesight just become loose and lazy?

It's been a hard time seeing the things to come,
foresight as short as the tip of the lash.

Looking at my past self:

laughing at my best self;

I feel something resolve in

dissolve in me,
I believe adaptation and amiss;

I forgot the friends I had.

I've only lived fatigue,

and stayed asleep

for most of my waking time.

I've been confusing daydreams

with real dreams

and aspirations fall short these days.

At 11:12 I missed the wish

to be well, a guess, or--

I have trouble listening to things

I cannot see.

Take away the sleep,
you can keep the dreams,
oh, take away the fatigue,

take away the sleep,
you can keep the dreams,
take away the fatigue,
let me be awake;

this is the
age of constant

this is the age of constant

one blames it on themselves,
one blames it on the weather,
on exhaustion or boredom,

all that comes is sleep;

take away the sleep,
you can keep the dreams,
oh take away the sleep,
you can keep the dreams,

oh, take the fatigue,
take it away,

I don't want to have this drowse
laying over me:
the drowse that is not necessarily
my own drowse
but it takes a bite of me,

YOU

can

keep

the

dreams

you can blame it on the self,
you can blame it on the weather,
but it's you who's tired, isn't it;

take away the sleep,
oh, take away the slumber,
you can keep the dreams,
but I do not want to be so tired

why is this time so fatigued,
how long can we carry on;
this drowse is taking its toll,
the blanket of the numb;

am I a fraud? for feeling this?
am I a fraud?
am I afraid?

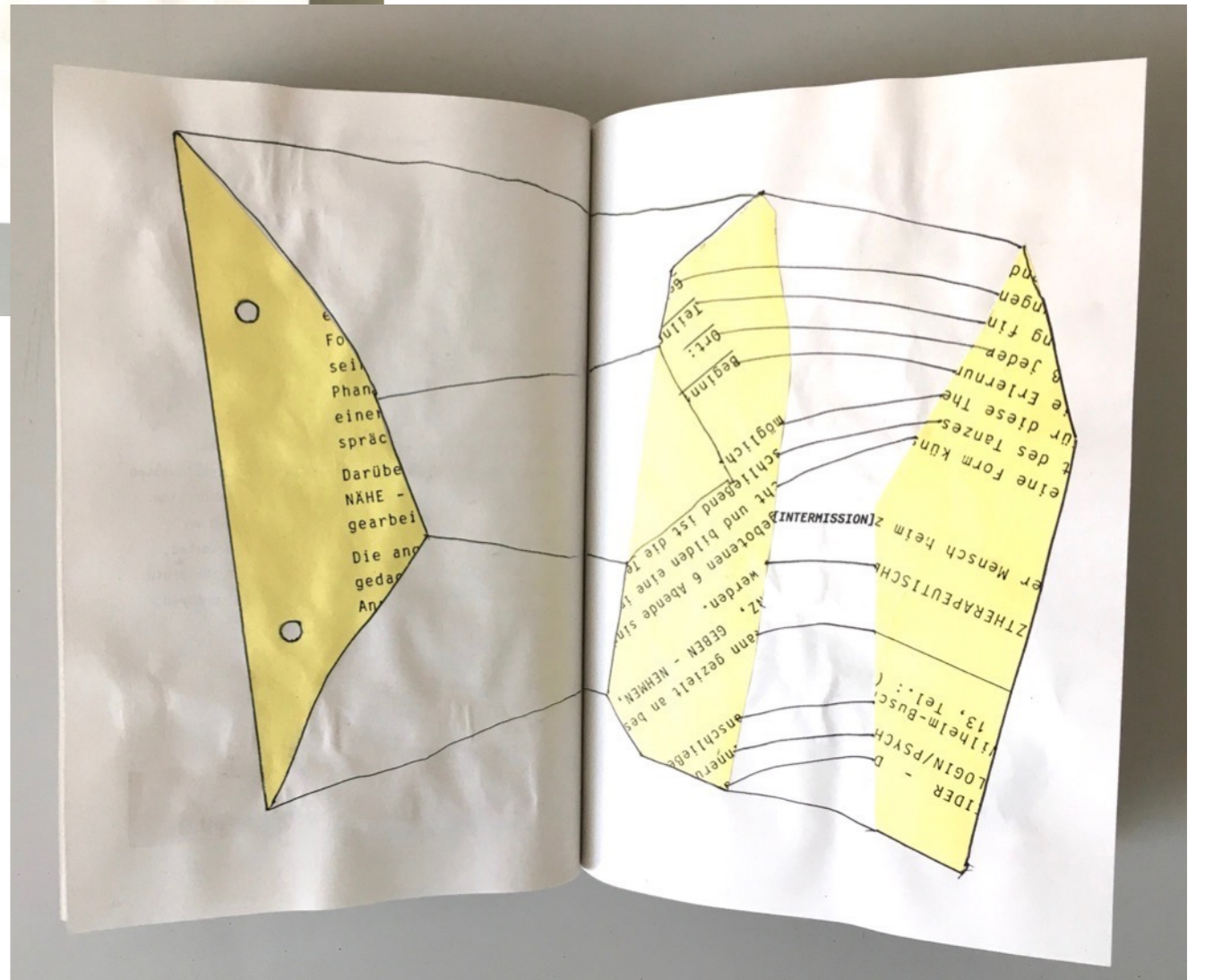
take away the sleep,
you can keep the dreams,
oh, take away the sleep,
you can keep the dreams,

oh, take away this tiredness,
let me leave this age of fatigue,
the drowse is overtaking me.
you can blame it on yourself
on the weather
on the boredom
why's the world so tired?
are we living in the numb?

Just take away the sleep
you can keep the dreams
Just let me sleep.

AMIS





WITCHCRAFT & STITCHERY

You've been a very good witch,
but man oh man,
how did you grow up to be such a little snitch?
You've been telling your own secrets to yourself,
hiding souvenirs
from stolen lovers and friends in our bedroom,
waiting for their use to come.

You've let yourself know
you don't know where those items lay.

Inflamed and in flames
a little monochrome scratch on your thigh.
No pet, you can grow your own nails
and show situation-triggered hostility
against yourself.

In a way, it's the fault
of all others after all.

A craft is learned in inconspicuous ways
a pact made in exchange of drops of blood
from the tip of the needle / nail / pin;
I don't think you learned to do this all by yourself.
An ability must've been born with you
or not,
but
gaining of which is a matter of a simple economy.

When a cloth is destined a hole,
the hole will come.

One will know if the break is fixed,
one will know it's true face is a rag.

You are playing with shrouded perception.

Eyes full of dust.

Vocal cords in knots.

A bracelet made when broken,
all friendship is gone.

When only thinking bad wishes,
are you still guilty of what will come?

You could also fake sharing sensitive matter,
and nobody will know but the back of your teeth
and the conscious bits of the tongue.

Your own self will come
and backlash at you.

Off my air;
hissing,
clicks,
and pops.

Learn to gasp in mute,
and turn away.

This is not the time or place for
the nylon will suit in the wrongness.

A measured breath
a steady stream
speech
of thought
of attention.

Sharpen your ear
however way this would work.

Muffle, late, and dim.
[cue if not]

H
E L L O

hello Hello hello

hello
hello

Hello
Hello

Hello Hello

Hello, dear listener.

This is me on this side of the transmission.

hello hello hello

I am here. I hope you hear me well. I am here.

hello Hello Hello Hello
Hello Hello Hello

[cue CRIME by REAL ESTATE]

hello Hello hello hello
Hello Hello

hello hello
hello

Hello, Dear Listener,
I am transmitting into empty space,
I am applying to abyss.

I have been writing this for a long time,
for so long I quit doing the things
I have been reflecting on.

I have projected myself into a future of this place,
for you to take me in.
Do you trust me in my mediation if I tell you
I have been thinking of doing,
but only succeeding in telling?
Have I told you everything in every probability?

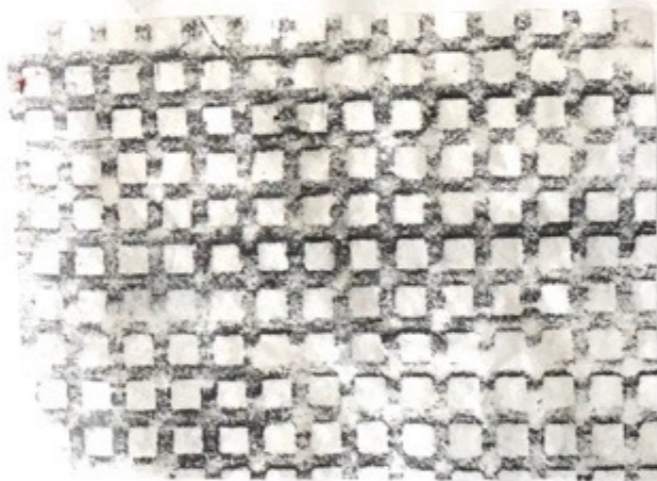
I am so powerful I could start anything
that I cannot specify as of yet.
It is surprising to see what you might get
as much as you could ask for anything.
I can deliver all considerations.

My ideas are fluid and fit into any space.
They contract themselves into any vessel,
which is the only item I wish to be offered.
I am ready to fill all gaps.

You see, I have not much evidence
to offer for your surety,
but do know that I am reliable.
You can rely on all of my skills,
not many of them specific,
but which I have a wide variety of.

Wir sind für Sie da ...

Sincerely,
I am looking forward.



THE



DROWSE

TEXT INFO

60318-27

MUFFLE, MUTE & DIM

Sound piece exhibited in 1822-Forum, Frankfurt am Main, DE, 2019

THE DROWSE

Air Conditioned in Städel Museum, Frankfurt am Main, DE 2019

Good as Hell with EVBG in Uqbar, Berlin, DE 2019

Monitoring during Kasseler Dokfest, Kassel, DE, 2019

HELLO, DEAR LISTENER

Soundbathing in -ffriedrich, Frankfurt am Main, 2019

WITCHCRAFT & STITCHERY

Witchcraft & Stitchery in Joanne, Frankfurt am Main, DE, 2019

BLACK MAGIC AND BULLYING

Städelschule Rundgang 2019, Frankfurt am Main, 2019

A GRAMMAR FOR SMASHED TEETH

free-floating text, written for some reason or another, 2019

PRIMA VISTA

self-released EP *Prima Vista*, 2019

A GREETING NOR A QUESTION

from *Cusp*, cassette tape released w/ Crash Symbols (USA), 2019

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v v v v j k # #