

"Form tends to its own dissolution".

Charles Wright

There is a rough, white surface in front of me. I am approaching it.
I am standing in front of it. I am touching it with all my body.
I feel an irritating, dry smell. A cool, dry, surface.
It is huge, straight, stable. I can lean against it quite heavily.
I can scratch it. I can lick it. I am putting my forehead to it
and I feel that coldness is spreading to the front of my skull.
The tip of my tongue is touching the dry surface.
It causes a flow of saliva. Nonetheless, my tongue is sticking.
My palms are getting cold, as well, as my knees, thighs and my torso.
I feel that the wall is becoming warmer than I am.
Which is softer? Where are the contours drawn?