

"Flower of forgetting"

The owl came to me the other day. I asked her: "What took you so long?" She told me, that she was not sure if she wanted to come back to the city, because people here seem so cold. They are chasing the shadow of a future that does not exist. Once they think they caught it it evaporates. They run so fast, that they get all cold and they are not able to warm each other anymore. "True love makes your heart dance!" she said to me. The owl had come back, because she thought I needed a friend. "I will be fine" I told her "I have the sun and the moon, and a lot of imaginary friends."

I took her to the forest this weekend to let her be free. On the way there she asked, "but your heart might break?" "Don't worry" I answered "my heart cannot break, because it is soft." There was a full moon smiling down from the sky tonight. The owl took off and flew a big circle in the night sky before she disappeared. It was really beautiful.