

OTTO ZOO

*There are stories that are not told with words
there are stories that are called magic.
There remain impressed on the particles of the Universe
memories
captured within things.*

*Memory, they say, is a serious thing
a chimera with a knowledge of the streets in its paws
and the clairvoyance of children in its eyes.*

*And stories change reality
and reality influences the migratory flow of stories.*

*There are stories
that come from other worlds
and remain scattered in the wind.
They reverberate when they touch the surfaces,
always in a different way:
sweet flutings and strident harmonies.*

*One learns to listen
if one learns to be quiet
one discovers the air is full of stories,
saturated with sounds that recount the Universe.*

*Sensitivity and instinct
wisdom does not know the distinction
because its hunger does not know fullness,
its stomach opens wide curious
delicious
voracious.*

*The force of obsessions
generates what we call beauty.
Whoever cultivates it fluctuates in the world
wrapped in the mantle of passion
transforming magic
into stories.*