

Speech of the Wild
Petr Hora & Jiří Adámek Austerlitz

Humans came out from the caves and woods, but some are returning and once again live in the forest

Last out in the forest, letting yourself be carried away by the rhythm. Understand, heal, see, know, foresee.

Direction. From east to west. From winter to spring. From dawn to dusk. From wellspring to the sea. From the womb into the light.

Alone. I am waiting for the night, for its protection, its dreams and visions, the opportunity to go.

She is waiting for the night, for its protection, its dreams and visions, the opportunity to go.

The night.

My dreams, my visions, the opportunity to go. / *Her dreams, her visions*

The dreams I am dreaming / *The dreams she is dreaming*

At the pace of a dream

When they meet, if they meet, the frontiers between the worlds implode.

When we meet, if we meet, the territories collide, the worlds turn upside down, the usual paths are altered. The connection becomes everlasting.

She looked into my eyes. / *You looked into my eyes.*

I am looking into her eyes. / *She is looking into my eyes.*

A feeling of walking into the beast's mouth. I am lucid beyond my humanity.

There's no escape, neither for her nor me

My hands / *My teeth* / Her teeth / *Her hands*

Her teeth on my skin / *Her hands in my fur*

The time of myth. The time of a dream.

Outside the time of myth, the cycle crumbles.

The time of myth. The time of a dream. It's time!

I am becoming something I don't recognize; it is speaking through me.

Hearing like a beast, I am a beast.

Listening. Being. Listening.

Like a beast strolling about these heights

There is no time for regrets.