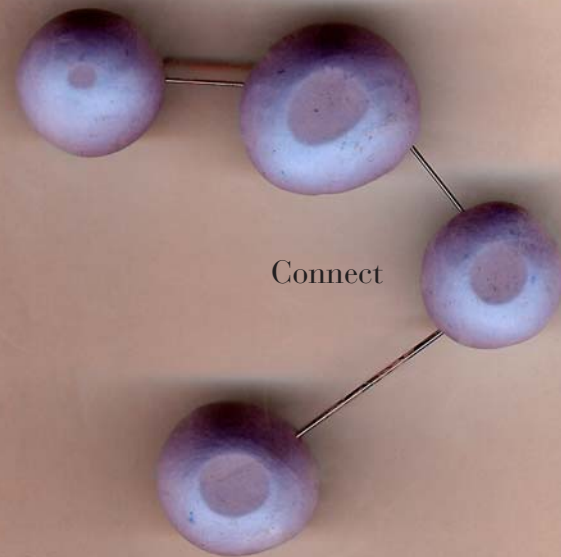


Emily Carr University of Art and Design
March 2009

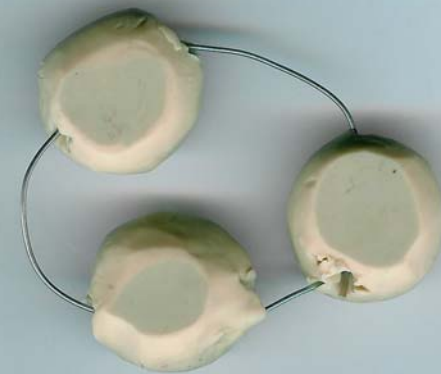
Fragments of Opposition
By Juljka Klingler



Connect

me to the outside world for the
inside world is transforming
into something dry and pinched;
my little brain is deforming!

Forever



thinking
who knows what is
beyond our space.
&
our time is only now,

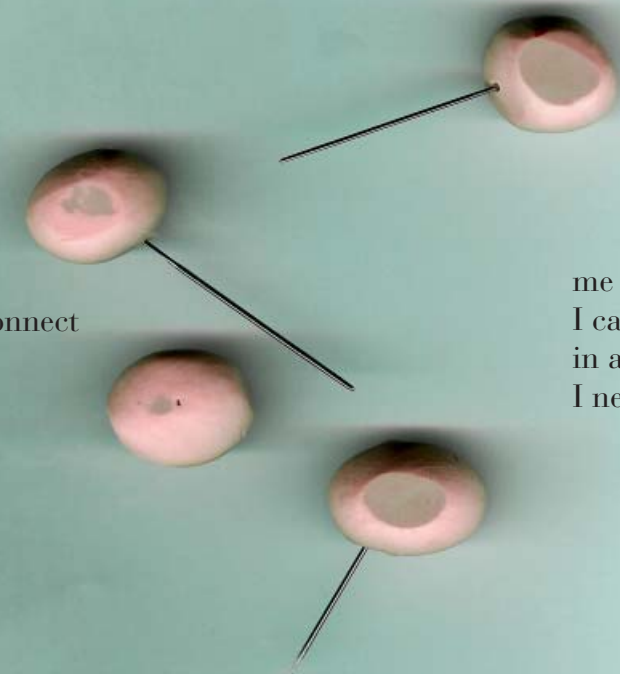
this is my
place.

once



is a lifetime
the one you know will be through.
in the end,
I only know of two things to be true...

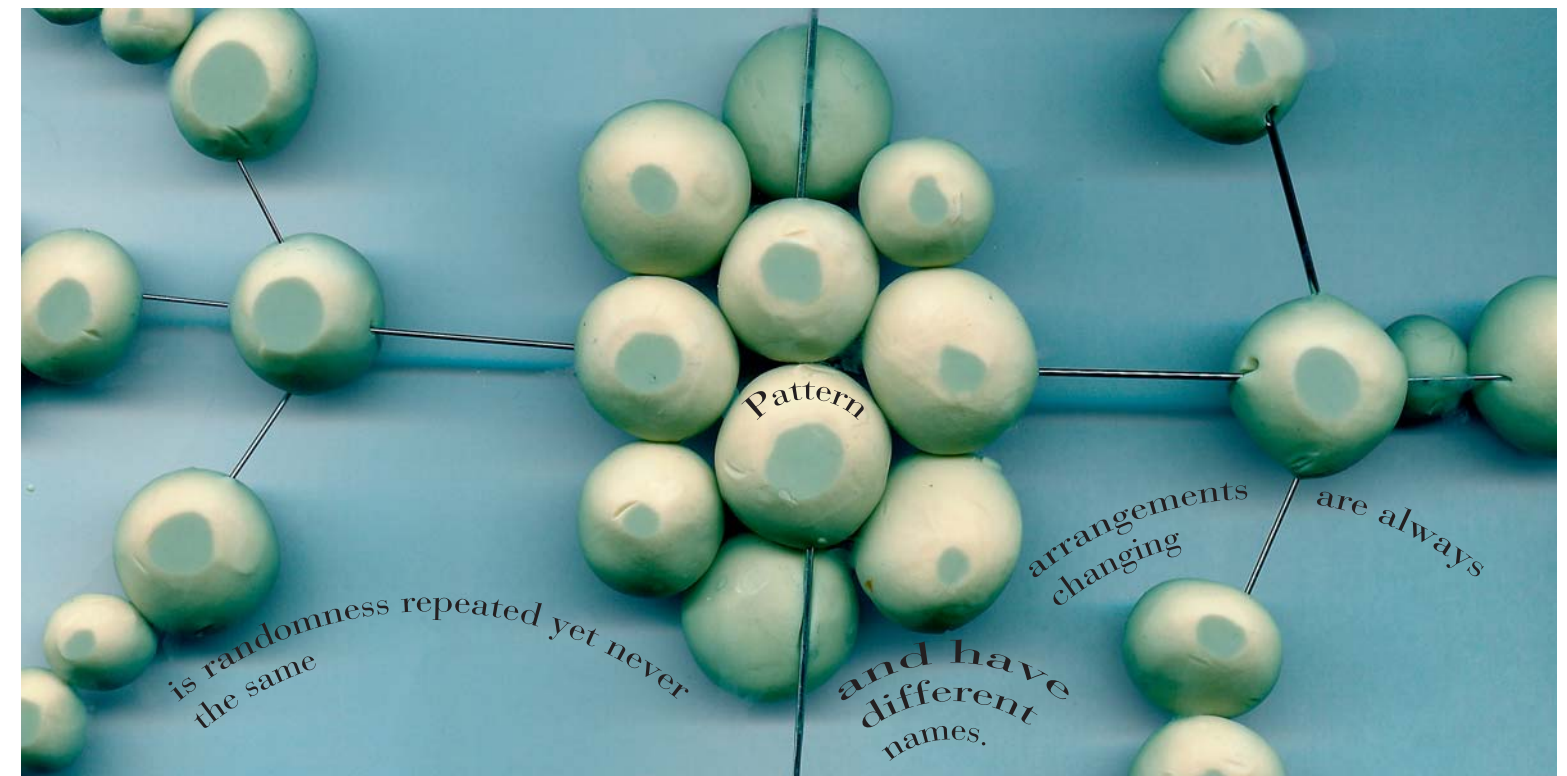
Disconnect

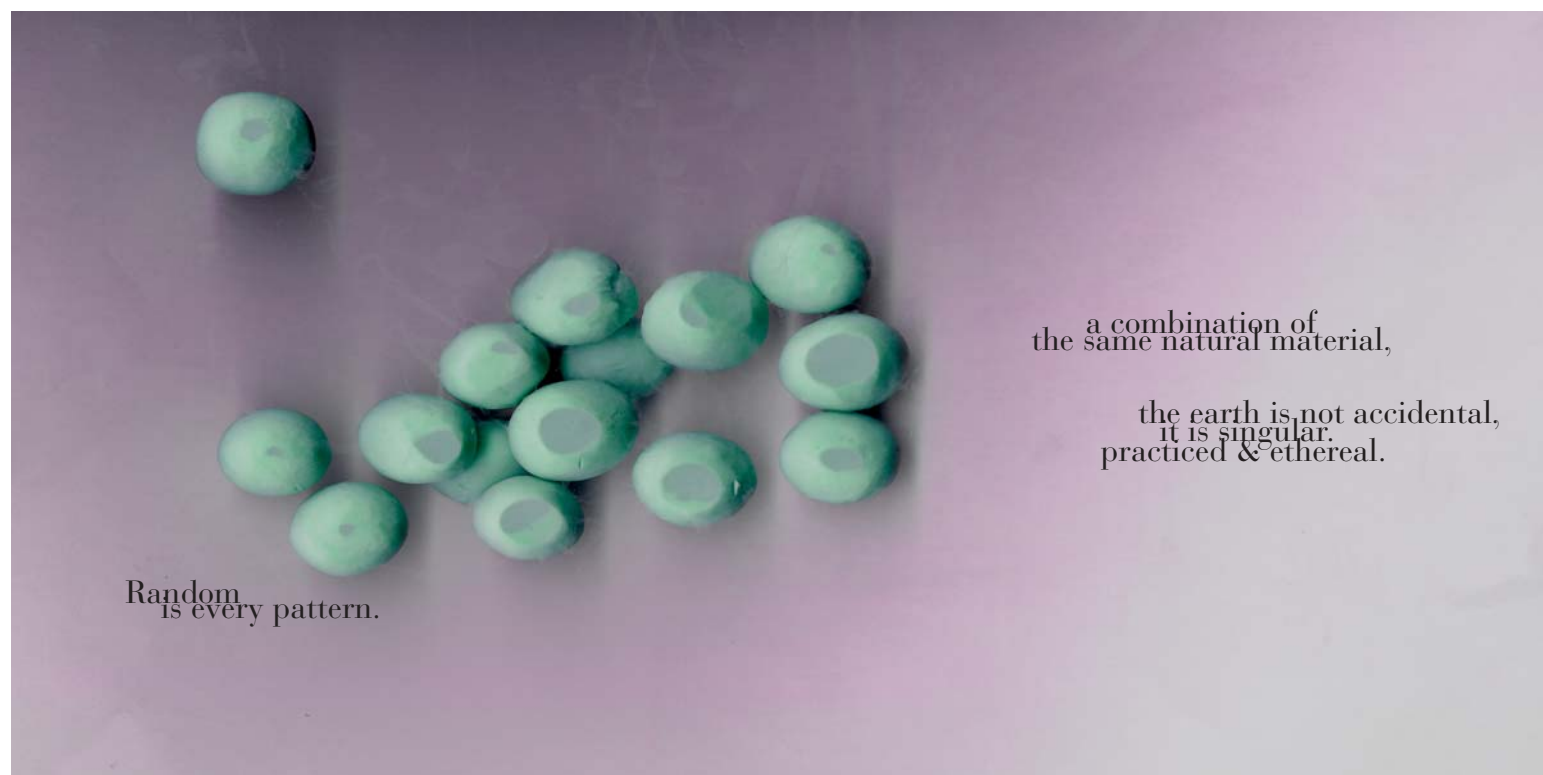


me from the outside world so that
I can breathe loosely
in and out and in again,
I need you air, so profusely!

New

is what I have in my hands,
yearning to become older,
young and smooth is the courage
to be bolder.





Random
is every pattern.

a combination of
the same natural material,

the earth is not accidental,
it is singular.
practiced & ethereal.



becomes my favorite place
continually turning
it is closer to the end
and the end is

Old

always burning.

