

The endless meadow

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With some words from «Palomar» by Italo Calvino e
«Methamorphosis of Plants» by W. Goethe

Welcome, ladies and gentlemen,
in the name of "Arrigo Tour Srl", single share capital company
I welcome you to "The endless Meadow",
cellogastronomic and enopulvometric route
discovering the secrets that are hidden
under the petals of a daisy. My name is Arrigo,
feel free to interrupt me
For any curiosity Simply,
ladies and gentlemen,
I'd like to tell you about Palomar.

REMARK:

This evening
you will see a dialogue between the deaf,
a handshake between the blind
and lonely wanderers
that wear on the skin
the signs of the Turtle and of the Elephant.
You will only see one of the interlocutors
Or perhaps you will see the other's shoulders
and they will seem so similar to yours
to be almost annoying.

But tonight
I'd like to tell you about Palomar.
Telling you about Palomar,
I want to tell you about the World,
About the fire, about Brownian movements,
about the eternal return and the Here and Now,
About the Whole and its
infinite sizzling parts. About your skin,

belly and blood, ants running silently
underground, talking to you about energy leaps,
urban conglomerates
and of zappers full of exploiters and
flocks lost in the blue.
But it's time to proceed with the tour,
hear, Mr. Palomar must be at home.
Around the house of Mr. Palomar
there is a lawn
that's not a place where
there should be a lawn, then
the lawn is an artificial object
composed of natural objects, for example herbs
The lawn has the purpose of
to represent nature and this representation takes place substituting
to the nature of the place a nature in itself but
artificial in relation to that place. In short, how to explain it, in short
It does cost, the lawn requires endless expenses and efforts:
to sow it, water it, fertilize it, disinfect it, mow it.
The lawn
to make its figure
it must be a green expanse
uniform: result
unnatural that
naturally the meadows desired by nature reach.
Here, observing point by point, you discover where the sprinkler
sprinkles
does not arrive, where instead the water jet beats and
makes the roots rot and where somebody take advantage of adequate
watering:
the weeds. Mr. Palomar is tearing the weeds, crouching
on the garden.
* When you start by uprooting a bermuda grass, you immediately see
another one a little further, and another and yet another.

In short
that patch of turf that seemed to require only a few tweaks turns out
to be a lawless jungle.
The bad herbs are so thickly
interspersed with the good that you can not put your hands in the
middle and just pull
It seems
that an understanding accomplice
a tolerance has been created between the sowing and wild herbs
resigned to degradation.
Some herbs
spontaneous, in and of themselves, do not have an evil or insidious air
at all
Why
not
admit them in the number of individuals belonging to the straight-
footed lawn, integrating them with the
community of crops? *
This is the way that leads to
forget about the lawn and fall back on the rustic lawn
abandoned to himself.
* << sooner or later
we will have to decide on this choice >> * Mr. Palomar thinks, but it
would seem to him that he is failing in a point of honor.
A chicory, a borage
they leap into his visual field. He uproots them.
Of course tearing a weed here
and one there does not solve anything.
-> watch plant
The man driven to observe,
when he begins to struggle with nature,
He firstly try
the irresistible impulse to subordinate objects to himself.
By observing natural things,
but above all living beings,
we believe we can do it better by breaking it down into parts and,
of course, this process allows us to go a long way.
However, what was once alive is now broken down into elements;

but from this, it cannot be recomposed, nor you can bring it back to
life.
Therefore, Palomar has always felt the need for
know the living and nature as such.
And this imposes itself with such force
that he can finally convince himself of a
mutual influence, an infinite that flows like a whirlwind
Fast, quick,
clean and crystalline.
Strapofante, fluenbonde,
xilifinne and angrovio.
A whirlwind of water
that flows
and launch my thoughts
down, down, down.
Like white bubbles of shampoo
that wallow
and launch into the cool dark
down, down, down.
And dirty water of dishes
Left to wait for too long.
Primordial broth
and tickle foam.
Here, a bubble,
a slender barrier
It creates a difference
between outside
and inside,
create and resist to exist,
agarrappata, mucovelcroaderosa.

And what if, using force of course,
by invisible miracle
It maintains precarious imbalance,
Here! The life.

INTERLUDE music

In the effort
it englobes and sucks
it fights and shies away
and competes
it skips and bluffs
it greyishes and sparkles
and it sticks.
Membranes stuck like drool.
In the abundance we spatonza,
in the shortage blick! we turn away
and we suck each other.
And dead pieces and shit and things
they roam in the mush
and become clues, messages,
stimuli, holds, reinforcements,
words
for those who resist.
And who is inside,
there he stands, and quietly amazes
And who is outside,
with huge wide eyes that don't exist
watch the stars,
in the light of millions of years ago.
And chance becomes necessity.
It becomes so powerful

the balance of an instant
that must exist,
simply.
and repeatedly, repeatedly,
we sow the seed,
in the trigonometric space
all around, far away,
in the rampant dream of the gamete.
Or they make themselves invincible,
keeping faith
in every heart,
without a head to cut.

The victory of the cell
it is hungry for imbalance
it is a buoy that does not sink
it is selfishness and solidarity
It is all what we are, here.

And now I'm alone.
Vortices that vanish,
And thoughts are lost
in the big tub now
empty and booming.
an echo
the screams return to the flesh,
along the veins resound,
Vibrate with electricity
between synaptic charges.

Sparks, infinite time,
energy and matter
they have the same house,
in the sea
or who knows where.

Well, I wanted to tell you about Palomar
maybe I got a little lost, I sbrilluccando lengthening ...
The tour ends here,
on behalf of "Arrigo tour srl", sole shareholder company
thank you for your attention and good evening.

