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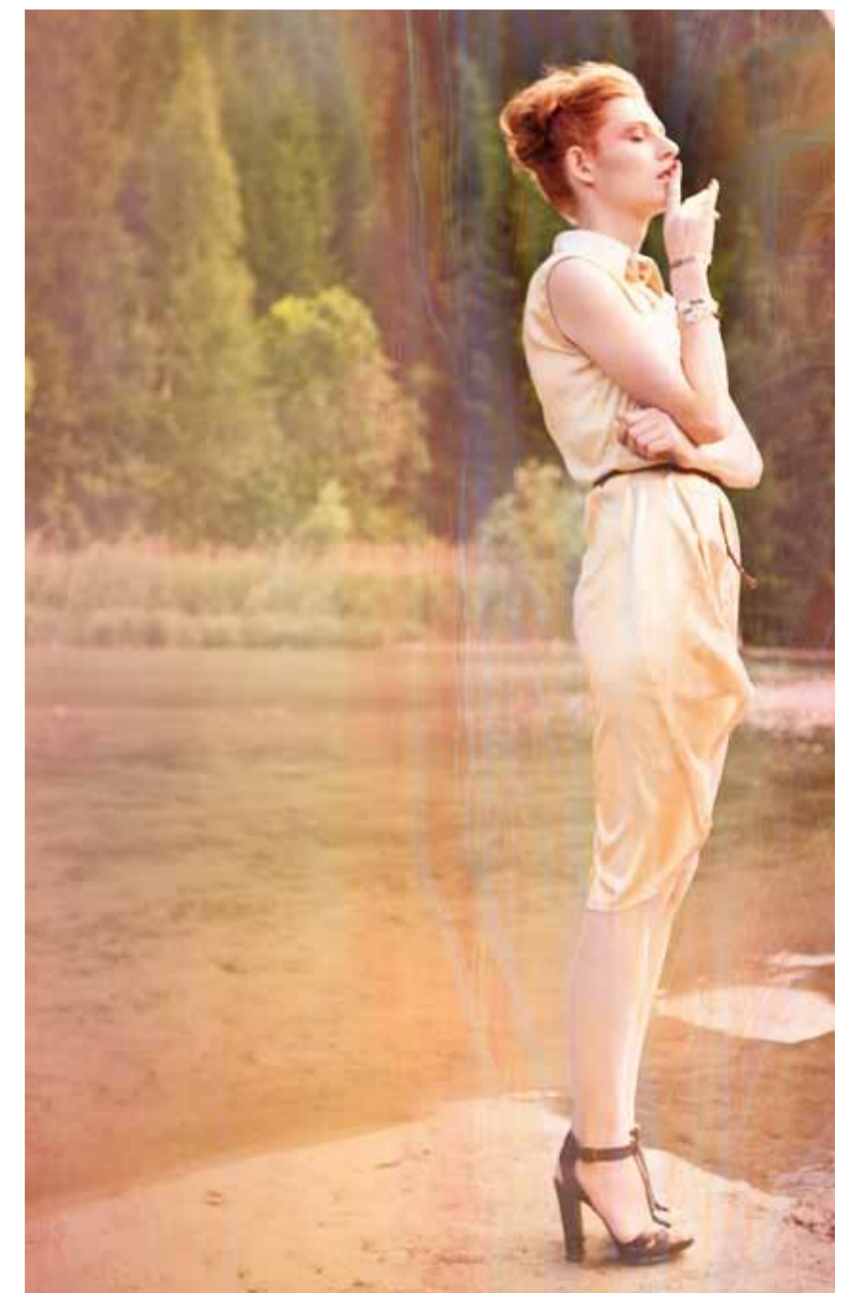
rebekka ruetz

THE 4 RINGS OF REVELATION.
CHAPTER III. THE VIRGIN.

SUMMER 2012

*two paths lay in front of me.
I chose the one,
which is trodden less often.
and that is,
what makes the difference.
because as I walk along this path
I experience the unseen,
I feel the unfelt,
and I hear the unnoticed.
every step
takes me closer to the mystery of life,
to the very meaning of it all
- and to my very being.
on my journey I feel safe and secure,
as I am sheltered by everthing that coats me.*

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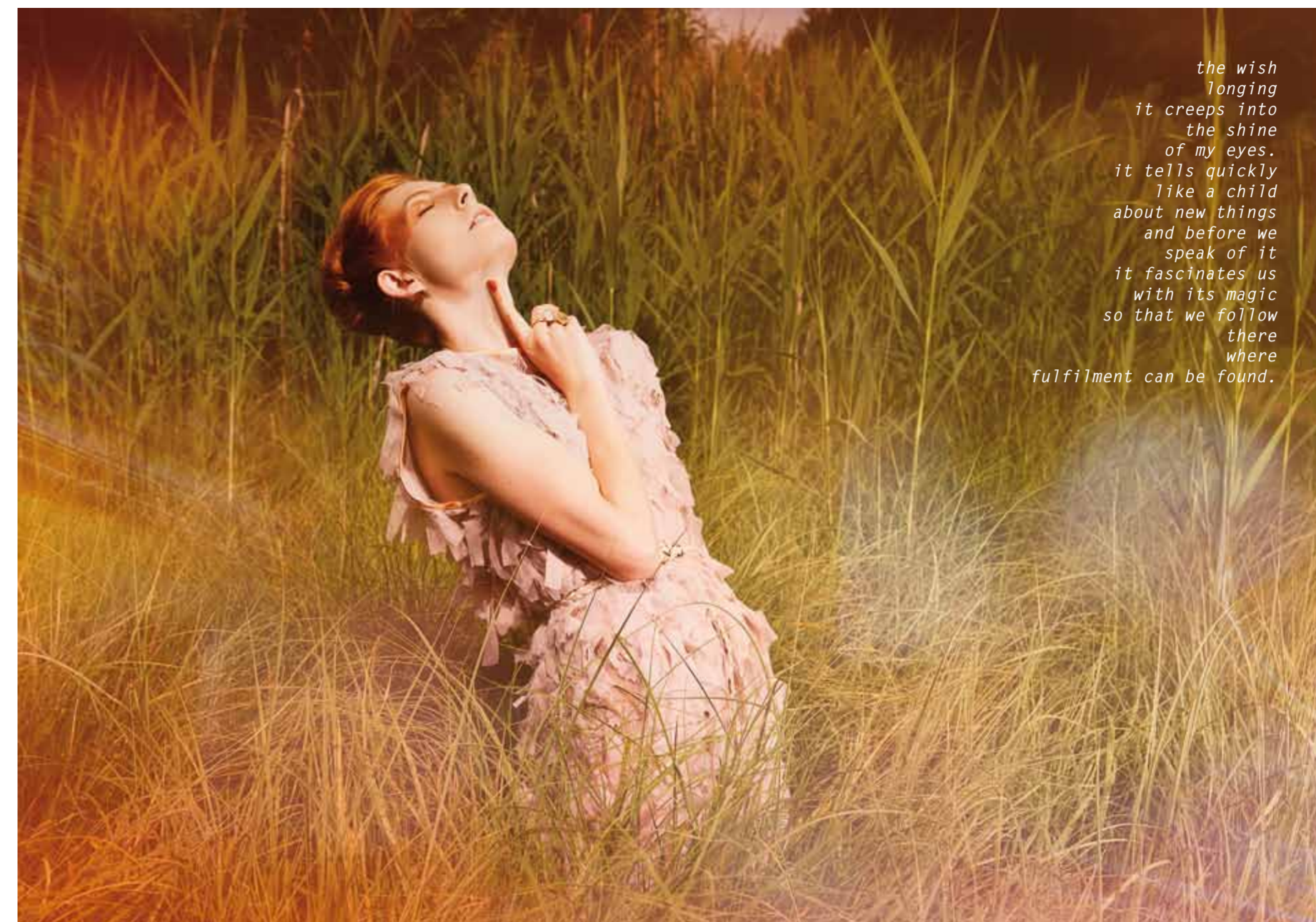




the curiosity
fearless and bold
she takes off
sets sails
and forgets
someone once
said no
all concerns shipwreck
all worries drown
because she is wild
like the open waters
and strong like the stream
no one else follows.
brave-hearted she floats
towards rocks and land
she does not fear
the capture
because she is the mother
of the sail and the ship
of the wind and the water
and she imagined
every grain of sand
on the conquered land.

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the wish
longing
it creeps into
the shine
of my eyes.
it tells quickly
like a child
about new things
and before we
speak of it
it fascinates us
with its magic
so that we follow
there
where
fulfilment can be found.



slowness
it derives its being from feathers.
practises dancing
swaying
gently
through the world.
settling down
here
and there
peacefully.
pauses a while to
enjoy
identify
then sets off again
to climb
fly high
drift
and trust in
the grace of the wind
and the grace of the storm.



the muse
a delightful being
which no one has seen
which no one has ever named its own
and which no one wants to capture
and yet which everyone honours
desiring your kiss.