

# FOLDED BRAIN

- *D.*

Schrijver: D. Simons

Cover-ontwerp: D. Simons

Fotografie: D. Simons

ISBN: 9789402190953

© D. Simons





---

NYMPH

---

### The view

---

I look  
and all I see  
is an end  
is this it  
is there more  
am I blindsided  
I keep wondering  
until I realise  
the end  
is also a  
beginning.

---



the fall

-----

She ran

As she fell

And realized

That there was no point

-----

the air inbetween

-----  
the world  
a big ball  
shooting through the universe  
Observer  
Who are you  
could you please explain  
why it exhausts me  
why the big seems so small  
and the small seems so big  
is it really  
as it seems  
or is it just a breath  
that's keeping me  
and all of them  
from happiness  
I stay to wonder  
someday  
-----



Never more alone

---

Staring out the window  
And all that's being noticed  
are the clouds

A scream

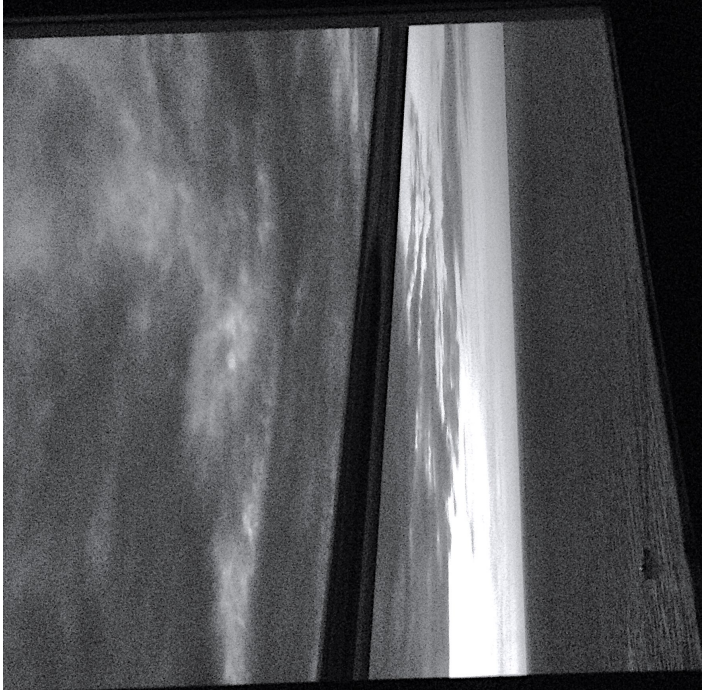
Some sounds

But no one hears it

A look around

and the quick realization  
that this was it

---





The tower

-----

Trapped in time  
The old lady whispered  
As the wheels started to turn  
In the streets  
We have one listener  
And the clocks keep ticking on

-----

Agression is alive

---

Squeezing the soft  
Tearing the things  
apart

Why is there a difficulty

Almost an error

When I try to sing

I shouldn't try

I should just do

Because trying

Gives no success

I have experienced it

a million times

The pain and hope

both growing

Give me a hand

or no hand at all

I don't know what can help me

And all I want is to float

I will get there

eventually

But first fall down

and stand up

again and again

---