



### Kachelofen - *Hand made warmth*

A cold hand placed on top of a heated tile

A bruised back resting against a warm chamber

Misty blue

Powder pink

Vision blurs as condensation fills cubic measure

A warm whisper erects neck hairs as sweet mint tingles nostrils

Breathe softly, aching heart.

Humidity transforms into an atmospheric band-aid  
pressed against torn edges.

Melt and let go.

Sweat away your tears,

My dear Schnecken,

Now is your chance to become the mollusk you always  
dreamt of becoming,

Forever floating in your own embryo.

Squirming on the sensation of  
one large dripping drop.

Kerplunk

Into the soil of the flowerbed and  
Touch your roots.

Forward fold

Halfway lift

Full forward fold

The coldest spring in 100 years is almost over.

Inhale through the nose

Exhale through the mouth with a deep siiiigh.