

CONNECTED TO
ALL OF YOU. I AM
SOMETIMES CON-
NECTED TO SOME
OF YOU. SOME OF
YOU ARE SOME-
TIMES CONNECTED
TO SOME OF YOU.
I MIGRATE, I CIR-
CULATE, I BORROW
AND I DISPLACE.
AND HERE I AM.

I AM THE ONE
PERSON. DISPLACED,
MOVING, UNSET-
TLED. I HAVE NO
HOME. I AM OUT OF
PLACE EVERYWHERE.
WHEN I SPEAK IT
IS ALWAYS IN A
LANGUAGE OTHER
THAN MY OWN. I
HIDE, OR I AM AS
VISIBLE AS POSSIBLE.

I AM OBVIOUS-
LY TRANSPARENT. I
WALK THROUGH IN-
VISIBLE LABYRINTHS,
AND THEN I WALK
BACKWARDS TO
EXIT. I WALK ANY
PATH FORWARDS
AND BACKWARDS. I
AM A MOCKINGBIRD
SINGING BY MYSELF,
MY SONG IS ALIEN

EVEN TO ME. I LIS-
TEN BY SINGING. I
LEARN BY LISTEN-
ING AND REPEAT-
ING. I REPEAT WHILE
CHANGING. I AM
LEARNING AND LIS-
TENING AND REPEAT-
ING AND CHANGING
WHILE REPEATING,
SO AS TO LEARN.
I AM NOT ALWAYS