

TO TRAVERSE ME YOU WILL HAVE TO MAKE YOURSELF TINY.

Close your eyes and suck all of your senses into a small ball. Travel that ball into your fingertips. This is what I want you to explore me with. I cannot caress you, though I've thought about it, so I ask you to move across my skin sweetly with your fingers. There is a dotted line where others have wandered. If you like you can begin your journey on one of these paths. If you feel shy, use this card as a veil. I've provided an opening for your fingers or thumb. The edge of the card can be used to tickle my skin.



LANDMARKS:

A slight hole, big enough for a nail or small enough for a pin

Allow your finger to move over it and feel the pin-prick point of suction as it pulls your skin inside.

The tiny outline of an unclaimed country peeled away

A faded conversation whispered through my surface. Will you trace the outline of its edges?

The line where I meet the floor

Floor has been my closest companion throughout the years. While ceiling tries to dominate me and force me into submission, floor just sidles up next to me - without expectation. With your finger, feel the connection and the way we have eroded into each other over time.

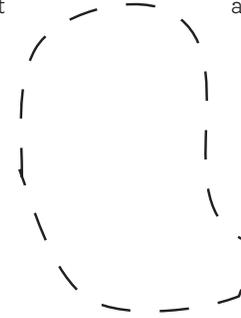
Cross-marked metal buds

Tender eruptions dressed in paint. In some places I have started to grow around these companions. Press them between your fingers and feel the imprint they make against your skin.

As you travel your fingers across my terrain, you might notice that I breathe very slowly, even imperceptibly. You, however - your quick rhythm excites me. When I feel your heartbeat humming through your fingers I imagine what it would be like to vibrate as quickly as you. Would it dislodge my molecules? Even your touch (do you think you linger?) is so quick as it moves across me that I feel like it's a memory before it even started. I want to transcribe it across my surface. Will you leave a mark as you move across me so that I know where we touched? So I can remember how it felt?

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