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Have I tried to kill it off? Many times. Over and over again. Dar de fiecare data castiga. [But it wins, every time]. Re-invie. [Comes back alive.] Re-Vine. [Returns.] Sub o alta forma. [In a different shape]. Takes new life, new shape. De fiecare data. [Every single time.]

It's a beast. A beast you learn to live with.

O bestie care nu doarme niciodata. It just occupies more and more of your bed, mai mult si mai mult –din mintea ta, din corpul tau. Din tine toata.

[A beast that never sleeps. It just occupies more and more of your bed, more and more – of your mind, of your body. It occupies you whole.]

How can you find a 'home' when you feel like you're constantly running? Out of time, out of places, out of people to project your love onto? Fugi de tine, de cine esti, de cine ai putea fi. [Running from yourself, from who you are, who you could be.]

You were always good at ridding yourself at least partially of the responsibility of having to choose, to compromise, to commit.

“Ai grija [Beware]

Ai grija [Beware]

Refrenul fiecarei zile [The chorus of my every day]

I used to have these stark ideas when I was younger - that I had to go through something rough, life-changing, significant, in order to gain the right, the privilege to find a true home, true happiness.

Remnants that generations and generations before me have made up and passed on.

It's funny. Nowadays, I find myself having that feeling of 'belonging' with other 'outsiders'.

It's an exchange: *alianțe neașteptate*. Un fort. Acasă. [Unexpected alliances. A fort. Home.]

I may have even, mistakenly, once or twice, imagined that I had found home *in them* and was a home *to* them.

Acasă? [Home?]

Strange notion. I've felt it in unexpected places, with unexpected people, in the space between me and them, I've seen those spaces fill up with meaning and transform into something not quite tangible, and yet so concrete.

I have walked these streets in love and rage and defeat and hope. I have even walked these streets in complete recklessness, *strada după stradă îmbibată cu o parte din mine* – both places. *Si aici, si acolo*. [street after street, soaked with a part of me – both place. Here and there.]