

can not get off from anymore. Does she keep
on reflecting on the same thing over and over
again from different angles, showing different
moments and sides or does she let go? Is it
a revolt, a protest against the world, power, men,
the feeling of obedience, unanswered love or a ~~continuous~~
drowning inside her own world, sorrow?
A river never stops flowing but does she learn how
to swim or merely to keep her head above the
water?

Joany ♥