those strings were what moved me ; however
I feel that by that time this rope of love
has already hollowed out so much that the
only thing left is bitterness, all the beauty of
it disappeared.
I feel like the chair and rope have their own
path / storyline and this is what effects me,
because in the end it's the cancer gall that
puts everything in motion, something on the
inside and not on the outside. A happening
from outside (external experience) might provoke
and does provoke the internal process but in
the end it's this internal process that makes you
wilt and might kill you in the end.

Innocence -> Love is innocent at first
Quick to bloom -> it grows fast, too fast sometimes
Remembrance -> it goes down from its' peak
Wilt } and makes you long for what
Bitterness } you once had
-> if there is an unanswered
love like with Ophelia
it makes the person wilt,
you loose yourself inside
that love and forget about
yourself.
-> you loose all hope and will,
there's nothing left to fight
or long for, no direction or
aim, no sense of will. By
loosing yourself a part of
you has already died ;
emptiness.
-> Madness

Now lets go to the abandoned village!! Love
See you soon Joany