



*Is longing yearning for the unavailable or  
connecting to desire?*

To start with

We are here  
in search of a language

We aim for something better

A sustainable system, a new land, another concept,  
something beyond,

a common ground



Längtan

inte efter det som var  
men det som inte varit



Tillsammans har det exploderat och allt  
omkring oss stannat upp.

To start with  
we believe in community

Community is what has gotten us here  
Our language depends on connection

We all exists together,  
grow together,  
relate to each other  
This is not an obstacle to allowing individual expression,  
it is a support

Looking at the moon from the rooftop, I miss ~~home~~ Georgia  
Sleepless nights in my room, longing for life to start

In times of despair  
it's important to show kindness and compassion

In order to do so  
we need to hold each other accountable -

Treat others the same way we'd like to be treated,  
admit our wrong doings  
and see unique points of unison  
in our differences

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This is an invitation  
for you to join

There is work to be done

Det finns en början.  
Alla steg är trevande först.

We share the courage  
Our bodies exchanging  
Souls whispering to each other

Interrelating  
Hearts  
Skins  
Rhythms  
Beats  
Breaths  
Bodies

I tystnaden finns rörelsen  
Den omärkbara rörelsen framåt  
Det som var trevande är inte längre ditt,  
det är delat

Don't let this be your last dance

Trust, unity, connection

This body is a body  
is good,  
is here

My name is Skin  
and I belong to a stranger





~~Långt där borta~~ ligger längtan  
inte efter det som var men  
~~den~~ det som ~~har~~ varit.  
inte.

### To start with

I often feel the need to escape the normal  
because it's suffocating  
I look for the chance to play with the weird,  
with new creatures,

to feel free  
to feel home

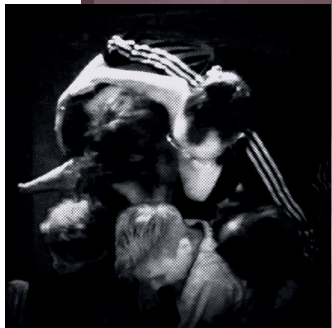
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WE NEED TO LISTEN BETTER  
But also STOP LISTENING  
because there are so many voices  
that don't need to be taken seriously

Humanity is an absolutely stinky thing

We humans have ruled the earth for too long  
It is time to let the butterflies, the dolphins,  
the polar bears out there  
get back the ownership  
For so long they have showed us that we were wrong  
but we've refused to listen

What does it mean to be humble?  
Might it entail not putting myself first?  
Might it be seeing, sensing, that all of us are dependent?

Might humility be  
to see my infinite smallness  
my vulnerability,  
accepting that we need to sustain each other  
to survive?



Det finns en början  
Det finns flera

Staden är landet och landet är vattnet  
och gränsen är början och början är slutet  
Ordet är meningen och fyren visar vägen  
och gränserna finns inte i mörkret

To start with  
there was no language

I tystnaden finns rörelsen  
Den omärkbara rörelsen framåt

Sedan fick vi ett språk eller kanske flera  
Reproduktion av ord,  
ihopsatta bokstäver,  
modersmål, arv

Möjligheter och #####  
restriktioner

Language is the secret that reveals ourselves,  
our capacity to walk a distance  
between me and others

It is the most sophisticated tool  
that shows how much  
human animals can love

My language  
My feathers  
My colors

We have a lot more power  
than they want us to believe

Let's put it to work for what and who we love  
Unite to survive, with love and rage

The spoken word is part of the body  
We tend to forget that

How we use the language is how we construct the world

I see myself seeing a dream in my father's mother tongue  
Is longing yearning for the unavailable or connecting to desire?

There is no rush  
Can we work with less information?  
Hur gör vi när vi säger hej?

To start with  
We are here  
in search of a language

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It's a place, but not a place  
It's a space but not a space  
The neon lights fade  
I hear voices all around

It's lush and varied,  
tulips everywhere, I love tulips

A rainbow appears  
The sun rises and falls within the blink of an eye

The borders are non-existent  
The darkness fulfilled by millions of stars  
The darkness is absolute

It's waking up to a morning, air filled with possibilities,  
tingling with expectations,  
a sense of trust

Unexpected in some ways,  
feeling like coming home  
I sense myself changing

Morgonjorden är sval,  
fortfarande daggig  
Vi behöver bara:  
sova, äta, njuta, andas, naturen, skyarna

We are okay

Listen,  
carefully

There is space,  
there is change,  
there is support,  
there is communication

Vi bär alla dig  
Du bär oss  
Att bära  
& att bäras  
Det svåraste  
är det finaste  
är det svåraste

Inget som varit finns eller spelar någon roll  
Alla får bara vara

We don't know how to start  
but has already started  
Allow yourself to breathe  
Let us dare, let us dream,  
let us eat light  
Be courageous with us  
because fortune  
favors the bold

My name is Skin  
and I belong to a stranger

Gränsen är början och början är slutet  
Det som var trevande  
är inte längre ditt,  
det är delat

We\_are\_language

Och när solen gått upp  
börjar allting om





there is a place that some are trying  
to find.



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#### Fauna

FAUNA is a creative platform for queer moving bodies. This publication is part of COMMON GROUND, a process during spring 2023 where we have been doing workshops, exploration and collective work, in collaboration with DANCE REMAININGS, POLYFON & NÄTVERKSTAN.

It's the secret that reveals  
our ~~essence~~ selves to others.  
Our capacity to mark a distance  
between me and others.  
By language my feathers, my colors.

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