

THE FOX.

Anna Nygren.

the Fox is in the Circle

the Fox is Pink now

issues of those who feel a strong connection to the may be kitch, but it captures for me some of the movement of desire longing nostalgia and serve as an essential guide on their spirit is a project of being and longing sly nature reminds us that sometimes we used to be clever as a girl within a can only remember girls to offer the world never got over my best friend and it took me a hell help you stay focused and agile when facing vividly recalls for me the image of how girls get whetting through dense forests or urban areas around horses and of how my best friend and on instinct and intuition to make quick seemingly consciously chose each also learn to trust your flows more freely once mounted more when facing Well of Loneliness teaches us the importance of substantiates the body of for their cunning with that of her first horse follow our inner her cheek against creatures with a devious nature not you any more adds an element of mystery and magic to their are of the natural order was a fascinating figure in ancient allowed to enjoy her love for walked with the steps of a fox though her inverted love is God

the Fox is White now

*soft fur come lickin*

the Woods are running with *foxes*

the Fox mimics the Horse in a gallop and swallows

when i am born i am blue and i am ashamed of my ugliness. no one can reasonably put up with this. i disappear under the white lace of a knitted cap. all those who have come before me must nurture me must hide this ugliness as i lie inside the incubator glass. it glistens there so slowly. i let my heart sound, a quiet murmur. it will settle like a veil over my mother, she will not be able to remember without it. there will come a time when it will always be silent. there will come a Time

*fly* with the Fox is an *eye*

an Eye opening the Fox for the Garden

LET ME IN

the Fox whispers

the Fox have *eyes* in the Night

the Fox is inside the Horse inside the Horse's *belly*

according to witnesses the person or persons concerned may suffer from scabies the activity of organising and shaping the whole of the protection hunters have set traps their original form was intended to establish boundary lines between the : to make passages in the outermost layer of the skin to organise the settlement in the long term and lay their eggs there and lay their eggs there could also be avoided the distinction between the terms *map* and *plan* was consistent and the drawing up of a plan for an imaginary future town was called and lay their eggs there with legislation regulating the activities of and lay their eggs there a liquid drug which

the Fox is a Fish

the Fox is sleeping in the Sun

the Fox is a Light

the Light is hurting&healing

the Fox is hearing the Light and the Sorrow

it must be a real measurement. airplanes in the blue. bits of my body end up in the Sibling's. my arm moves as i feel for the eyebrows : it is still there, is where the Sibling grows. i must nurture it, learn at once. at the same time. i feel this something, it must be killed and cut out. the Sibling in me, me in the Sibling. the *eyes* outside me end up on the movement, mimicking, mimicking, don't we have eyebrows ? we can't be the same. i must separate. there's a force in me that wants to centre, gather, everything inside. Me. it's like it's important. We. it scares me that it could be out there doing something untrustworthy. the Sibling always moves close to me. it doesn't want to die it wants to *live*. i just have to learn the tenderness.

the Fox is knitting a Bed and a Heart and a Morning

*the feet of the fox the feet of the fox*

the Softness of *foxes* the Sleep of the Sound the *opening* Sad the Softness of Sand

the Fox is eating a Pearl and a Tooth

the Fox;      puts its *eye* in the *mouth*

the Softness of Tongues;    *calling the fox running slowly on seas surface a small little face of a fox*  
... Lashes

Lips *blushing* in fox-child's Hidden Shoe

Strawberries eating *foxes*

the Sun is Broken

the Fox is building a Church in the Sea

the fox is a Peach and an Apple

the Fox is an *ice* Cream

the Fox is a barbie Pony;    a ghost Detective;    a Trace of a *palace*;    a Paper;  
a Word

the Fox is painting

i must change my *name*, it can't be like this. O's clothes act as an extension of O. other people's clothes look so mismatched by comparison. i've crossed my fingers over all my garments and fabrics. to make them feel like they belong to me. so that they will behave in a reasonable way. but the fabric doesn't seem to get it. O's clothes stretched until they become skin. it never gets disgusting like on others. when i first see O and then look at others, i feel how everything in them is skewed, i get all disgusted. i can't look anymore. they turn into lumps of flesh. they start to smell. i think something is rotten. after O, i can't be with others anymore. being around others becomes a risk. i get scared when they get close. there's a contagion on their breath. i have to hold my breath when people other than O are near. because their bodies are contagious through the air. i get dizzy and can't *move*.

the ancient city excavations in the ruined mound an experimentation of the human experience characterized by deviations from outstanding in its relationship with but is loosely linked to the visions of *words* were no longer law had started to think through the *dream* the future could feel financially free not infrequently, disputes arose over how a movement's principles should

the Sword is a Mirror

the Fox is carrying a Candle and one More *thing*

to place            the face

of the fox                            *over*

the *other* face

& also            inside & *under*

the other-face is another fox-face

& to                            *cover*

the face of the fox

as a blanket

& cosy

the ghost of cuteness

the face

the fox

the cuteness of ghosts

a fox with the fur of a fox and a fox w

*the heart of a fox*

*the wildness of texts*

*the stories of*

*trees*

*the stories of the faces inside the trees*

*a fox*

*trespassing trees*

*tranquil & cute*

the Fox is in the Circle

the Fox is sleeping in the Sun

drops of  $\phi x$  in the Flesh