

ASPIRE HIGHER SUMMER EXPERIENCE 2019

LITERATURE, FILM AND THEATRE: RELATIONSHIPS, TALKING, AND READING BETWEEN THE LINES

'Neither of Us Is Happy' by Rupi Kaur

neither of us is happy
but neither of us wants to leave
so we keep breaking one another
and calling it love

'I'll Open the Window' by Anna Swir

Our embrace lasted too long.
We loved right down to the bone.
I hear the bones grind, I see
our two skeleton.

Now I am waiting
till you leave, till
the clatter of your shoes
is heard no more. Now, silence.

Tonight I am going to sleep alone
on the bedclothes of purity.
Aloneness

is the first hygienic measure.

Aloneness

will enlarge the walls of the room,

I will open the window

and the large, frosty air will enter,

healthy as tragedy.

Human thoughts will enter

and human concerns,

misfortune of others, saintliness of thers.

They will converse softly and sternly.

Do not come anymore.

I am an animal

very rarely.

