

The Land of Uncertainty

A Poetic and Accessible Comic Book

Transcript of Poem Reading

Poem reading by Áine Kelly-Costello

Field recordings captured by Hatiye Garip

Audio version, including ambient music, produced by Paddy Johnston

[AMBIENT MUSIC]

The Land of Uncertainty

New things cross old habits that are still alive on my chest.

A poem for our land, for me / you / anyone.

Silent and calm...

What is coming?

It looks so unknown.

White, black and orange...

Now it is coming closer.

Look, trees are dancing.

It goes away.

Look, clouds are singing.

As you see, nothing happens without a reason.

Activating and moving.

It denies, it fades away, it shines.

Details of uncertainty help the unwilling thoughts to come up.

One point and one line.

They are enough to create and shine.

A source with a light, a knowledge with a truth.

Moving the wings of a star that shines and shines.

Gets brighter until it fades away.

Places of uncertainty, flying over my mind.

One wing hits the other.

Clap, clap!

Going to the land of uncertainty.

One cloud, passing the other.

Bubbling new clouds that smooth the feeling of going over.

A final seat on the train which will end up at the land of uncertainty.

All of a sudden, the conductor asks 'Where do you belong'?

I belong where things are always uncertain.

[END OF AUDIO]