

# UNFOLD\_

Emergences

*I want my own will, and I want simply to be with my will, as it goes toward action; and those quiet, sometimes hardly moving times, when something is coming near, I want to be with those who know secret thing or else alone.  
I want to be a mirror for your whole body, and I never want to be blind or to be too old to hold up your heavy and swaying picture*

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*I want to unfold*

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*I don't want to stay folded anywhere because where I am folded, there I am a lie.*

R.M. Rilke  
Book of hours  
Love poems to God