

**KATRIN
KOENNING**



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i ran
three dogs barked
two crows laughed
i smelled fire
a woman carried drinks
the bottles made klirr
a corner sighed
no car turned
i smelled fire
i ran against no traffic
on the road
a bird's wing was and went
the air fell colder
night came and
the tiger cat

no noise
five crows
a small stone and

a path







































against Man, we must not come to resemble him. Even when you have conquered him, do not adopt his vices. No animal must ever live in a house, or sleep in a bed, or wear clothes, or drink alcohol, or smoke tobacco, or touch money, or engage in trade. All the habits of Man are evil. And, above all, no animal must ever tyrannize over his own kind. Weak or strong, clever or simple, we are all brothers. No animal must ever kill any other animal. animals are equal.

*And now, comrades, i will tell you a dream of last night. I cannot describe it to you. It was a dream of the earth as it Man has vanished. But it reminded me that I had long forgotten. Many years ago I was a little pig, my mother and the other pigs to sing an old song of which I do not know the tune and the three first words were in my infancy, but it had led me to this night. boy

note
cruelty

Must not
become
Man























**BLEAK
HOUSE**

*

KATRIN KOENNING

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