

# UNKNOWN

## Erēmira Çitaksu

State of uncontrolled ambition,  
Every move arouses suspicion.  
Waiting for an indication to continue,  
To do something that attracts attention.  
Inability to rationalise,  
Comparison with others.  
Unrealistic assessment of the future,  
Possible achievements.  
Imbalance that can only be cured by Care, Sincerity, Love, Understanding,  
So we can edit the fictional mind,  
So we can find the right meaning,  
So we can choose the right way,  
To explore the unknown,  
What we can overestimate,  
What they owe us,  
Or what we owe them!

Medusa appeared  
After the lunar nights,  
Before time marches on.  
It metamorphosed us into stone,  
And gave meaning to the present and the past.  
To know the Force, Before Exit, Losing the pain...  
We are already alarmed, petrified, and scared...  
Prepared as much as we can, in the face of the unknown historically!

