

BASEMENT

The moment we touched ~~all~~ all three people. our hands holding each other. Insecurity and compassion trembled with each stroke.

Our assignment was to study each others hands.

He and her were curious, we flipped the palm, watched the lines and how long were the nails?


He on the other hand - looked away any chance he could get.

I found out that by keeping his gaze he slowly surrendered to a trust between us.

I felt how deep compassion can be. and how important it is.

to feel deserving of love and
simple attention!

As we kept on studying the seconds
went by and we moved in and
out of comfort / discomfort.

If one is insecure  both
recognises. So the responsibility is
in me, to create security for others,
but first of all myself.

I understood how much these
students didn't ^{we} had the base of
deserving love and attention.

We gave them a subconscious base
in the Basement of love.

• Hold my hand • keep contact •

• The Woman ...