

## **PIOTR JANAS**

### **O N E**

You're sitting in a cinema. Watching a movie, say, the 'Antichrist', but instead of actors geometrical figures appear on the screen. And so: a Triangle is having sex with a Circle, strangling it eventually. (The Circle swells, reddens and then grows blue).

### **T W O**

You see a poster for that movie: A Triangle on a Circle, typography. The poster is just perfect.

### **T H R E E**

You perceive everything around you as a set of geometrical figures. A group of rectangles here, a lonely circle there. A car accident becomes a tangle of circles, triangles, and rectangles. A beautiful composition. The figures however, due to their nature, cannot obscure everything.

### **F O U R**

Seeing a circle, you approach it with a can-opener. You begin opening it, a purple trickle oozes from the first puncture. You keep opening it until you finish. You bend it open. The inside of the circle holds raw meat. When I say 'five', you will wake up.

### **F I V E**