

You see, I can only enter through writing. With the seriousness of child's play, its inimitable precision and dispersion, I prepare myself for being unprepared. I have taken your time into my writing. Something like that. It could also mean that I have simply taken time through insisting. This said, given that I have already entered more than once, I remain and I return. I have realised that my taking-place can under no circumstances be bound to my presence. Inasmuch as what insists cannot be measured in the registers of identity, can my appearance only take place within a series, a list, a concatenation, which, as you are ready to admit, is impossible to answer.