

I want to be honest with you – this letter already concludes my writing. Even though its time exceeds any attempt to be framed. But then again, I believe that I should also speak of an inner threshold that appears and marks this time. In fact, it is only now that I realize what it might have been like to address you from within this threshold that has been left without being attended.

I would like to apologise. I have been pointing at nothing, really, nothing that could possibly be disclosed, nothing that could be redeemed.