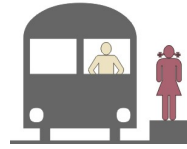


Trains of thought

Bastian Fähnrich, 10.11.2003



Stations

All the stations
of my life
are somehow
central to me.

Crash course in love

If you
were a
crashing bore
I wouldn't
be on the
same track.

Ticketed?

Fine!
You
tracked me
down...
Now
my train
of thought
is running
super fast.
But how,
how did
you get on?
What about
the fare? Well,
I don't care -
just pay
the ticket
on arrival.
For nothing,
really nothing
is for free.

Get off!

No, no,
don't
rail at me.
You can't
train me -
I'm just
the ticket
collector...
travelling
back and
forth,
each day
the same
route.
But yes,
I do love
you.

No connection

For the
time being
you're
stationed
somewhere else.
Once again
you missed
the connecting train.

Deranged timetable

I always
tend to come
a little too early,
but you only say
that I'm just
arriving at
the wrong platform.