blanck (1?)

by Félix Saparelli

```
empty space
not black
not white
not noise
blanck
voices around
still blanck
blanck still
around voices
an eternity
passed me by
voices again
I can understand now
«Head trauma.»
«Vision centre.»
smell
taste
antiseptic
metallic
soft cotton
soft pillow
```

soft blanket

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? my eyes are wide open and i see nothing