

The Greifswald Manifest

What we have in common

Standing on the threshold

Dancing along the borders

Words that fill our ears

Smells of distinct places

Sense of distinct places

Dreams of distinct places

Knowing the Others do not exist

Knowing there is no inside and no outside

Knowing there are no borders

Unless we think them

What we have in common

Is what makes us different

Privileges if we share them

Words that move

What we share is

A trust in doubt

A grasp of crisis

An understanding of chaos

What we have in common

Are things that hurt us

That we can be hurt

Mistrust of winners

Questing for the left-behind

Moments of trust

Moments of beauty

Moments of tears

Moments of powerlessness

Moments of happiness

Moments of tenderness

Moments of strength

The pause before the difference
The search for the way in
Into the common field
The search for the shared space
The shared space of laughter
The presence of the in-between

What connects us
The fight against gravity
Rising every day
Battling decay
Against hatred
Against emotions that destroy

What connects us
That we love
Trees that grow strong and tall
Rhythms that we dance
Birds that crisscross the skies
Words that fill our ears
Finding voices that never fade
Echoing out into the universe
A universe we share

That we are guests
With hopes and desires

What we have in common is
Things that hurt us
What we have in common is
That we can be hurt

That we can't stop starting