

EXPRESSING INSTINCT

We can't conceive a rational being without instinct. We can talk about persons, and even touch them, but instinct makes people reject or accept you, love you or hate you, love you and reject you at the same time, and accept you and hate you at the same time.

To me, instinct is at the margin of any reasoning, but is tangible.

I have noted the reflection of instinct in the nose, in the quality of skin, in hair, and more than in gesture, in the expertly dissimulated grimace.

Instinct produced the cast, it determines a being, but it doesn't complete a human being.

The color of our steps

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