



Those that live in the Athenian Zone, know that there are no risk limits. If someone opens his eyes, is because he thinks that the person next to him has opened his eyes too. This confusion leads to multiple, consecutive blindnesses. Without someone to be responsible for that.

Phenomena that occur, in the Athenian Dialect “do not have someone responsible for” as they “do not have victims”. That would be absurd, since they are so inexplicable. They rise up, they oscillate, they equal, it remains. If you would try to reverse them, it would be like questioning the Zone itself. Why would you do that? What is there beyond the zone?

The Zone functions automatically. There is no limitation extending it. All the missing pieces can be found further away. They are being scattered and collected. Scattered and collected. But they scatter around again really easily. You can find them anywhere; in underground stations, voids, embankments, ruins. They are torn apart, the filling is removed, they get folded, they are packed up on top of each other, they are being transported in wheelbarrows. Everyone knows that they are valuable, but they don't know what they are useful for. They exchange them and they leave them aside. To be forgotten instantly.

In the Athenian Zone murders occur precautionarily. Without hate. If you kill somebody its because they are not sun-drenched anymore.

Announcements are being broadcast by loudspeakers in the early morning, to guide through those that have just arrived. What exactly do they say?

THERE ARE RATS. THERE ARE RATS EVERYWHERE. THEY CREEP. THEY SNEAK. THEY HAVE BRAINS. THEY CARRY DISEASES. GET RID OF THE RATS. BLOOD IS ALL THAT WE HAVE.

The ones who were going to leave stay in order to be part of the things to come.

Murders occur at night when habitants can look freely at one another. Apart from some lit up parts of town, the Central Bureau, the Asomaton Square and the Transmission Tower, the Athenian Zone sits in darkness.

In her diary, Pussy writes:

If, at darkness, I take the characteristics of a rat, the only way to prove my innocence will be to talk aloud. My words will be:

I believe in the Circle of Innocence.

If you kill me, it's not that I'm not innocent, but that I and innocence have been killed.

If I kill you, it's not that you are not innocent, but that you and innocence have been killed.

We have the same desire.

What do I resemble?

I believe in the Circle of Innocence.

What do I resemble?