It is always today (2015) by Maija Hynninen

Excerpt I, 2'31-8'52

LISOLATION, ICE RIND

MUSIC (wind chimes and insects)

But it so happens that I walk the island from end to end I'm always in the middle
What animals are they?
They're grasses
I see lots of insects and birds but I only know the skylark
You're a teacher
So teach
I've got bites all over
We always forget
the binoculars
I've got to take this call
I'm walking to the grasses now
I'm a little bit stronger

Don't draw any conclusions
On the hot rock

MUSIC (walking in grasses and snow)

I was fine for a long time under your gaze
But not any more
A doctor examines a body and not just any body
This is a general and accepted medical fact
A child blocks a ladybird's path with its fingers
A child plays with its fingers
Immense determination
Someone's child
People talk so much rubbish
Such as that the arteries pump blood into the heart
It's the other way round
Don't ever underestimate your heart

MUSIC (chamber ensemble)

I believe that conventions hold us together Until it's no longer a matter of faith but of buds

MUSIC (soft rising glissandos)

II SEARCH

I see your arm move and stop

Mist is the only twilight you can feel on your skin

MUSIC (radio, channel surfing)

Different musical fragments: female voice/speech/singing In viscosity I detach myself

male voice speech:
Worn out by blocks of snow
under friction from an electric power line
hear the crackling
the contraction of the syllables around the jaws
caught in their white piles.
The white ensemble of buried states of consciousness
at the hearts of the snow