

Ah Inge - what have
you done? I am now hope-
lessly in love with myself -
and at my age! The way
I engage with my own face
(looks?) - it is a secret made
visible! The photograph into
which I stare is a clear lake
of desire. Inge, you have exposed
me as a shameless narcissist.
What am I to do? I suppose
the only cure for me is to spend
the rest of my life in front of
the photographs of others.

Man Stumm.