

[AMV4]
[Mark loves Vanessa]

Flying during a storm is like riding in hell.
I am afraid of people who keep their feet on the ground.

Vanessa you made me crazy.

When you really fall in love with someone, life becomes a light gliding in the air.

But it can't last forever.

How can you explain everything by means of the laws of nature?
Gravity is my enemy: attraction and repulsion between bodies.
Every single one of my loves was a high flight, each landing was a fade out.

Love is an artistic form of violence.
Sex is a form of aesthetic excitement,
and aphasia is only one possible deformation of a feeling.

The ability of deceiving his own self is a good defence against despair.

Vanessa,
I can't help me to love you.