

Little velveteen Knight

Sopor Aeternus

Infants like phantoms, denied and suspected, their
existence discovered always when least expected.
Prepared for the day, the knight, he just cannot keep
the perfect mask in its place, when he is falling
asleep. Faces slacken in slumber, each rigid muscle
relaxes, without warning the hidden child comes to the
surface. From the deepest darkness, some unnameable
place, of the tower inverted, forms a different face;
climbing upwards with effort, to see through the eyes.
..- windows to the soul -now shut- are starring inside.
And while the outside beholder sees the face of a
child, this fearful and helpless infant turns to a wild
beast inside: becomes the architect of the most
terrible dreams and puts a cruel fears of death into
our hero's sleep...

This child is a dragon, who you must strive to kill,
though it defeated you once ... and, yes, it always
will! Oh, little velveteen knight (and heroes of all
kinds), endeavour to slay the dragon... (... and
yourselves when you try)! Yes, this monster's immortal
... and your fight is in vain, it only will last
forever, some monsters just cannot be slain. This
infant's beast ..., and the dragon's its guardian,
protecting his child, so that no-one can harm it, their
most gruesome shape puts the fear of death into our
supposed (but velveteen) hero; yet, you must get me
right: there is no choice for the child, its intentions
are good and always upright. Tell me, why do you from?

Do you bear questions ... or doubt?
Have you not recognised that both, dragon and child,
are in fact more than kin...- they represent the same
thing! And all our characters that you will see or seem
are merely part of the dreamer ... and therefore the
dream.