in the grip of winter
I get lost in the forest
I`m fighting with the bear
a frosty wind blows in my face

I lost my clothes while running my broken will against the strength of agony who will win?

a navigator into fear one moment of silence the ice is thin ... ... too thin for me

## NAKED FROZEN

I`m trapping into frozen water
one hour later
ice is closed again
`till summer burns the ice