



Tia Maria  
que mols la farina,  
patrip patrap,  
traieu-me del sac!

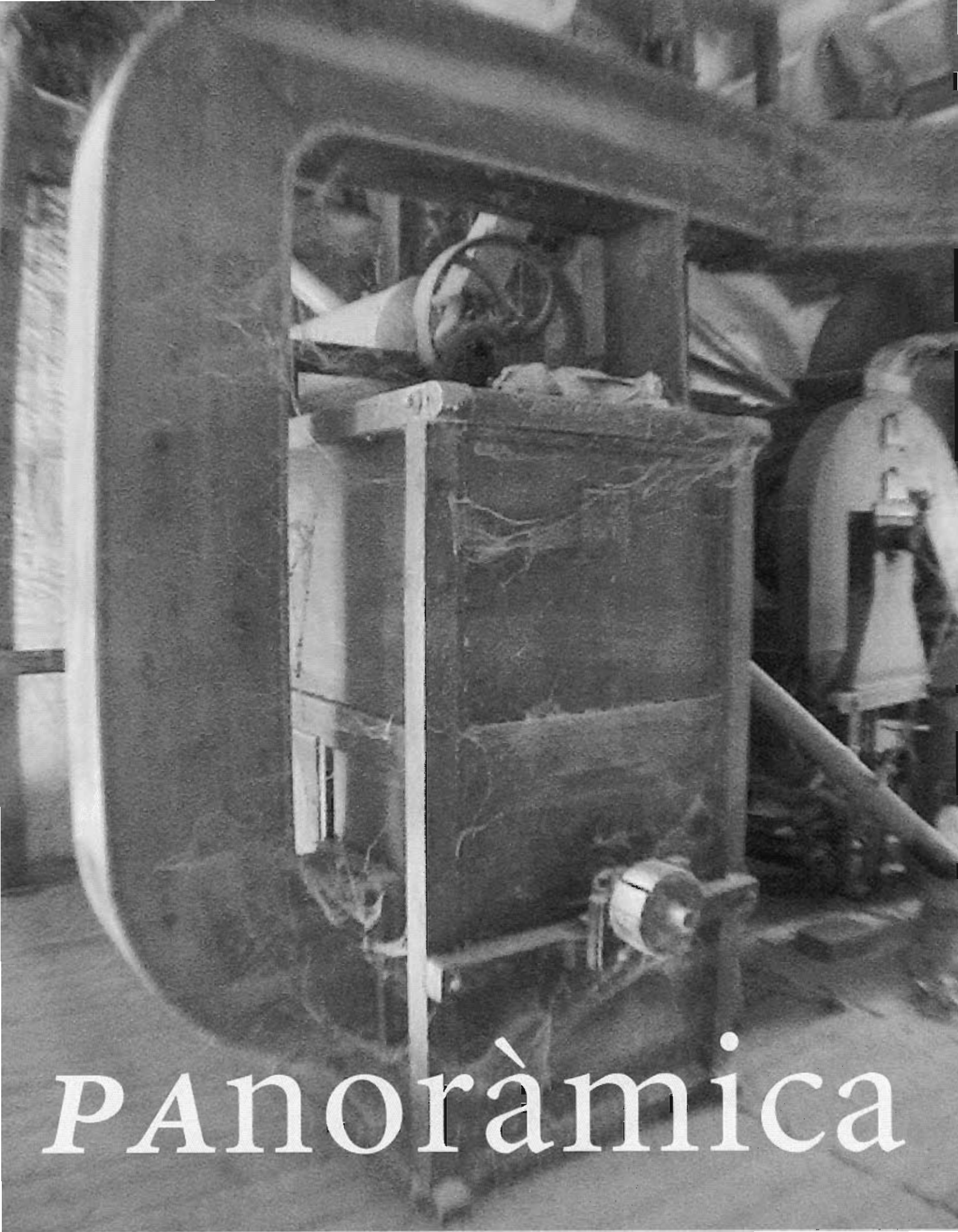
Quantes veus, quantes llegendes han explicat històries d'amor i mort amb cepats fariners i belles molineres! Patrip patrap, patrip patrap... Politges, tubs de fusta, sacs, sorolls secs, compassats. I una olor càlida que situaríem entre el camp d'espigues rosses i la llesca del pa encara tebi. Patrip patrap, patrip patrap.... Tot un món que agonitza, cobert per la inevitable pols tan blanca que fa que ens sembli ja mig fantàstic mig fantasmal.



A black and white photograph of a wooden boat's interior. The image shows a circular hatch cover in the upper left, with a wooden plank resting across it. Several other wooden planks are scattered across the deck, some running parallel to each other and others at different angles. The background is a textured wooden surface, possibly the hull or another part of the boat's structure. The overall scene is one of a well-used, aged wooden vessel.

e  
FIL

*del*  
temps



*PANORÀMICA*

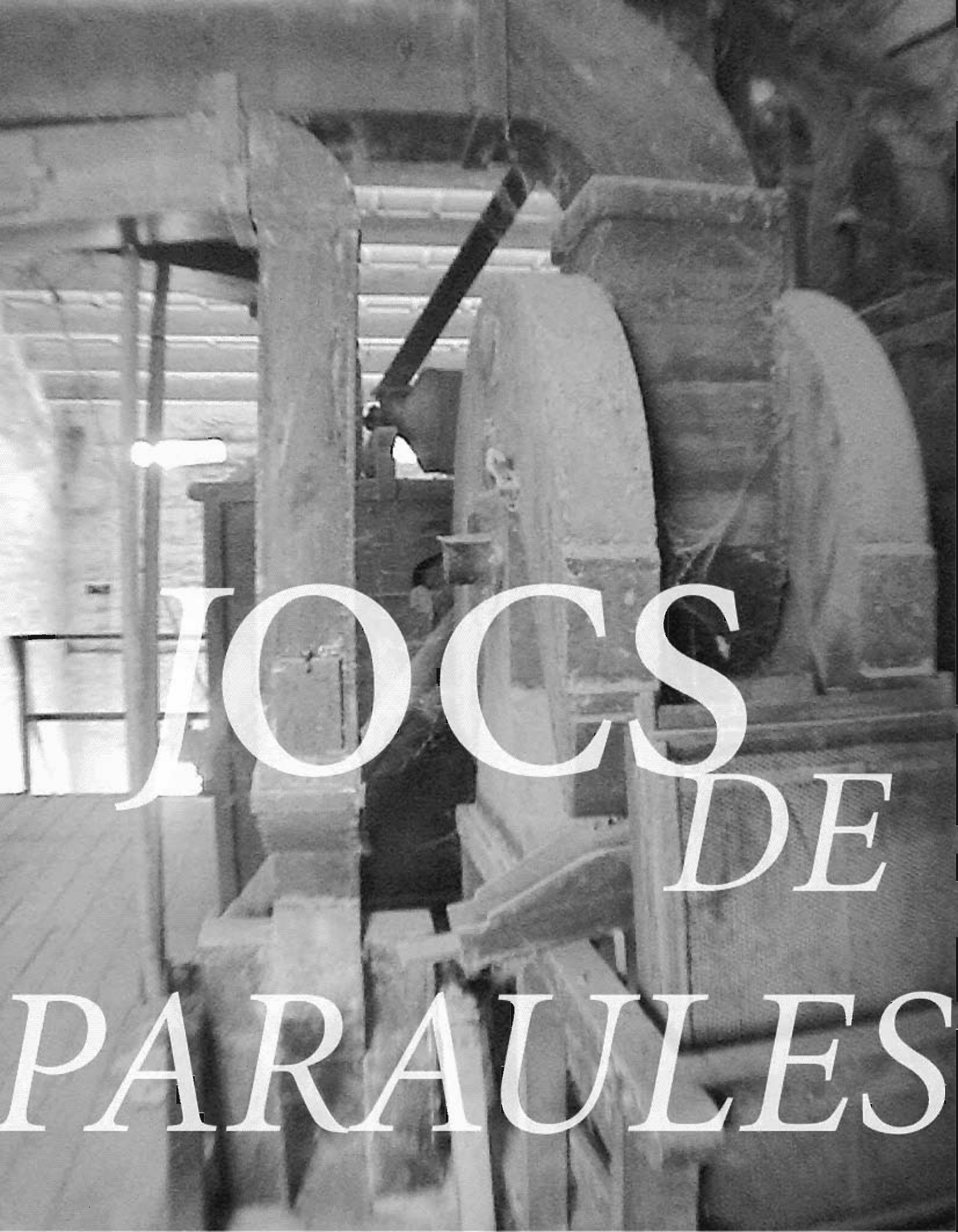
A black and white photograph of a weathered concrete pillar. The pillar has a rectangular opening in its center and a bolt protruding from its top surface. The background shows a wooden deck and a railing. The word "GENT" is overlaid in a white, stylized font at the bottom of the image.

*GENT*

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dels*

*llibres*





*FLOCS  
DE  
PARAULES*



visual

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