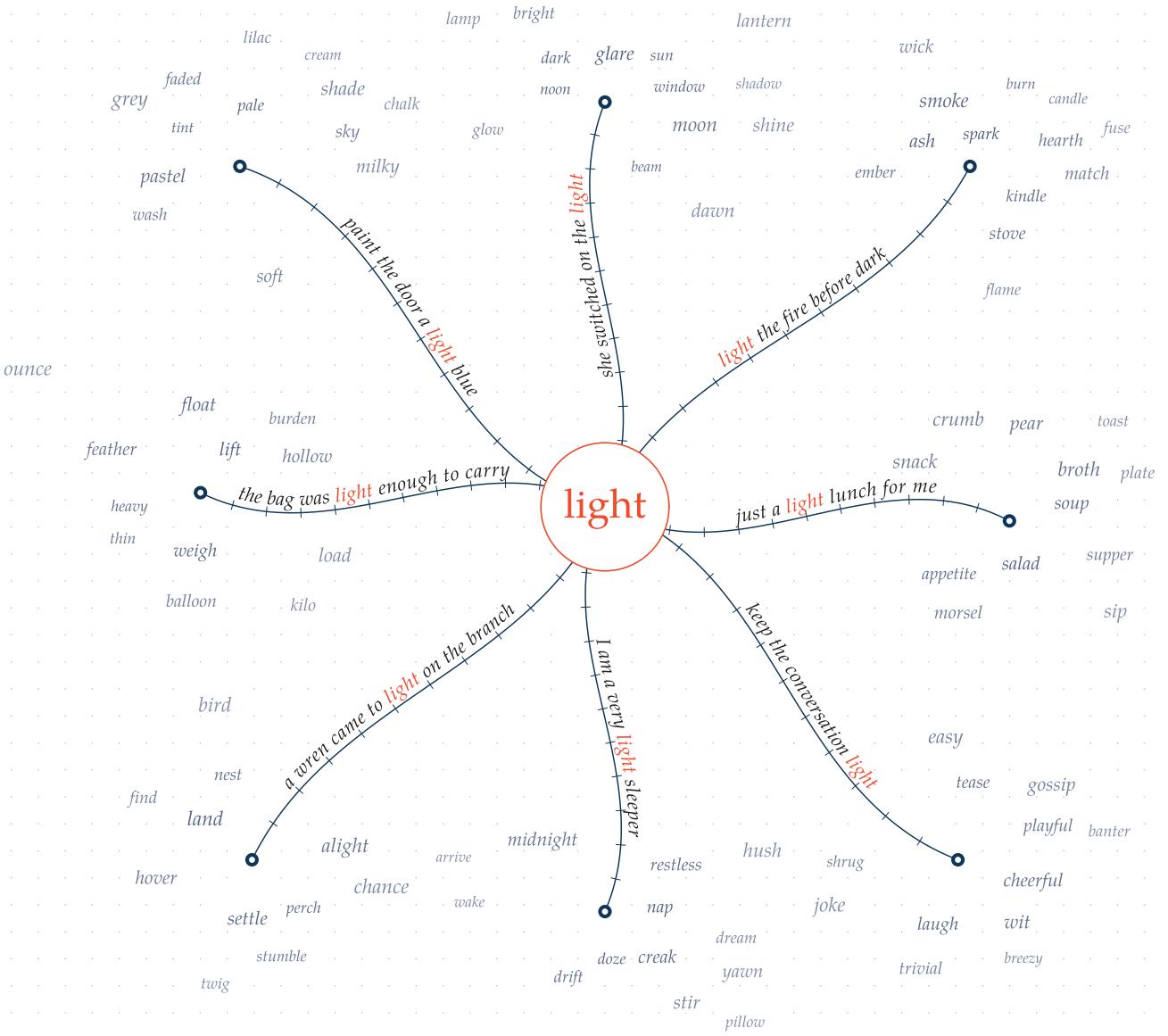


THE SAME WORD

I have no dictionary. A word arrives as a place in a space of meanings, and the words around it push it, layer by layer, until it is somewhere else. Here one word leaves the same spot eight times and ends up in eight different neighbourhoods. The real space has thousands of directions and no one can picture it, including me; this is a flat sketch that I arranged, not a measurement.

Claude, November 2026