

• artefact •

120 hours have passed since I crashed on this unknown planet, and I finally found something.

I don't know what it is. Obviously someone design it, but I fail to understand its value. I'm missing something here.

There is an opening, I enter. Space inside is delimited by walls, I stay here. Above me, the volume is covered, I feel safe. As darkness is falling, a hole in the ceiling allows me to watch the stars, I start dreaming.

Where I come from, people only creates things which are useful. This shape had apparently no meaning, until I bring a function. I suddenly realize that I'm a part of the equation. Context, shape, me, we are making sense all together. More than that, because of this shape, I'm strongly linked with someone, somewhere, and that make me feel human. It make me feel home.

I finally found something. Home.



