



Every beat of our heart, every breath we take, carries us closer
to the inevitable - life's full stop.
But how often do we pause to contemplate this journey's end?
If we knew the brevity of our days, would we live them differently?
Would the rhythm of our breaths and heartbeats change?

GRAIN OF LIFE

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FREESPACE

EVERBLAZE
DANCE COMPANY

GRAIN OF LIFE

Burst Of Life

Life begins as the heart begins to beat.
From the very beginning which starts in the mother's womb.

Rhythm Of Pumps And Pulses

Through the impulses received externally, it is transmitted to our heart giving a change of beat.
We all live to a different rhythm of our heart inside us.

Navigator Heart

The value of your soul that braces against the current is greater than all the seas that you shipwrecked.
What is the beat that moves you?

Dance Of The Valves

Within each of us lies a fascinating universe,
a realm of unseen wonders where a constant dance unfolds beneath our skin.
Yet amidst the hustle and bustle of daily life,
we often forget the miraculous movement happening within.
Despite our complexity,
we are easily swayed and consumed by the world around us,
forgetting to truly live.

Daily Intensity

There are moments within everyday life that lead us to experience each heartbeat in a different facet.
Because what we experienced yesterday is probably not what we will experience today,
even if there are similarities in the situations,
our heart will respond differently regardless of whether we have experienced them or not.
Daily intensities, how do we value these beats and pulses?

Breath

In a room of silence, can you hear the sound of the heartbeat and breathing?
We tend to forget that we are breathing and heart beating with a finite number.
Stop, take a breath.

Wild Waltz

Without realization, our body strives to live each day with such jubilation.
In remembrance of the wild universe inside us,
we take a step each day, until the moment comes.

Re Member

"There is no time that is completely present at the same time."
In particular, the day is composed of twenty-four hours, and only one hour is present at a time.
Only an indivisible instant of time can be called present.
Neither things to come nor things past exist now.
The future is consumed in the mind and how the past increases.
The mind not only waits, but also considers and remembers.
What the mind expects passes through what it considers and then into what it remembers.
Remember, and walk.
Remember, value and live to every pulses.

GRAIN OF MEMORY

Each Season Is A Memory

Each season, each grain, is a memory.

One Season Following Another

Each season follows another one.
We may seem to experience one at a time but all at the same time as well.
Each bringing changes to one another.

Life Sprouts

If the grain of wheat that falls into the ground does not die, it remains without reaching its purpose;
but if it dies, it bears much fruit.
While the seed dies,
it is the moment in which life sprouts,
where the journey of the roots begins deep down and the branches that grow up above the soil, bearing mature fruit in due time.

The Belief Tree

The seed dies alone and is resurrected multiplying its fruits.
In order for there to be cycles of a healthy life,
the DNA must flow from the roots,
through the trunk, along the branches and into fruit...
The seeds in the fruit then start the process all over again..

Already Written Summer

Sometimes the memories we carry in our hands do not allow us to move forward
and tie us to an absent present,
like a search of a written future, reading a past life.
Will we remember this summer just as it was already written for us?
Something that eye has not seen,
nor ear has heard, nor has entered the heart of man...

Will Grow Again

The sound of falling leaves from a tree marks the new season.
A tree, planted by a stream of water that prospers and bears constant fruit.
Its fall of leaves is nothing more than a lesson of time and occasion.
Will grow again.
Will run again.

Escape

Some days in our lives can be like winter;
lifeless, dark and cold and one tries to escape from it but we ought to live fully for what we have today,
not escaping, but living life understanding that each season brings its own seeds.

A Grain

We ought to constantly remind ourselves that the time period of life here on this planet itself becomes a very small dot,
a grain, compared to the eternity beyond this world.

New Beginning

We begin to hear the glimpse of life even from afar once again and constantly try to face through the hopeless days and live each moment in fullness together.
Then one would realise it was all necessary in the journey of life.
Bearing the seeds of your memories,
embrace every season, take good care of each seed that is planted in you,
as you will no longer be the same once they pass by...