

**Emilia Maryniak**

**I WILL TELL YOU A TALE AND THE TALE WILL BE LONG**  
installation

04:45 min sound video with text; marjoram herbs;  
black-box construction



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I will tell you a tale  
and the tale will be long

There is nothing to say and you know  
Story is written inside your mouth  
I was trying to find it when you turn your head right  
on the left side  
of my arm  
on the left side I was blind

Where is your story when you silenced your mind  
and stayed alive

If you are earth and air and sun  
your water sips into the land  
that doesn't cry and doesn't dry

Sing for me Mum  
I never scream I never lie

There is a spark within that line  
there is a man who saw the star  
he said that star belongs to his sky

Poor crazy folk who's lost his mind

Smell of her flesh and her shelled eye  
with red carnations painted in white  
her broken teeth with a stone written down

Marjoram herbs she was planting outside

Sing for me Mum  
I never scream I never cry

Animal being as much as we are  
she breathes the air and she kills when she fight  
doesn't have aim doesn't have sign

Sense of your story is all you are  
you are telling me tale and the tale makes me cry

So I lie and I dry  
I never look in your mouth inside