

Riikka Anttonen

ACORN HUNT

a strip is left between the lake and the accommodation facilities

the crunch of the undershrub is heard underfoot

constantly something disintegrates

but the twinflowers should not be scrunched

constantly almost seeing a loon

thank you for enabling me to enjoy the uttermost peace of this place

it is well and truly peaceful here

regrettably the cuckoo of the cuckoo clock has started to transform

previously it used to be meticulously executed

slowly it has started to lose its details

it seems like its overall form is transforming too, perhaps towards something like a bird's egg

it makes no sound as it shows itself on the hour

it somehow dwindles

it becomes an abstraction

I must stay up tomorrow night

people, who call a white dog Snow

people, who get a white cat and say The most fitting name would be Snow

people, who lift up a white rabbit and say A fitting name would be Snow

people, who go to the shop and buy eight metres of white fabric

other people, who think they know what will become of the fabric

people, who say This green bird I will call Snow

the green bird, who is soundless today

a white cockatoo, which vandalises an ugly railing and imitates a laugh

people, who have white leftover furniture paint

people, who won't bother to get rid of it but will rather paint a bit more

people, who get a white chicken and say You would think that a white chicken called Snow would lay white eggs, but instead it lays pink ones, come and see for yourselves

people, whose red-eyed guinea pig will be called Snow the Ruby-Eyed

people, who say This brown horse I will call Snow, because it is a silent one

people, who seize the chance when it's zero degrees and push around a creaking ball, which eventually is peppered with gravel

snow, which someone has shaped into caves during the night

people, who enter those caves

a person, who exits the cave on the edge of the field and shouts to the crowd SNOOOOW

a person, who pretends to be talking on their phone if Snow turns around

people, who point at two white rabbits and say These are called Frost and Thaw

quite funny!

people, who listen to white noise in the evenings to calm down after everything

a person, who says at the party I have always wanted to be a falcon

another person, who answers So have I!

Written by Eeva Turunen (author), English language translation by Matias Loikala