

# FONS HICKMANN

A Homage to **ROLAND BARTHES**. By **FONS HICKMANN**. So it is a lover who speaks and who says:

---

IF THE FOOLS  
BRAIN  
DOESN'T KNOW WHAT  
LOVE IS  
ASK THE GENIUS  
HEART

ALL YOU NEED IS LOVE  
—SO WHAT?

SOME OF YOU MIGHT NOT  
AGREE  
'CAUSE YOU PROBABLY LIKES  
A LOT OF MISERY  
BUT THINK A WHILE  
AND YOU WILL SEE  
BROKEN HEARTS ARE FOR  
ASSHOLES  
ARE YOU AN  
ASSHOLE?

»What do I think of love? -

As a matter of fact, I think nothing at all of

love.«

YOU MADE ME FORGET  
 MYSELF  
 I THOUGHT I WAS  
 SOMEONE ELSE  
 SOMEONE GOOD  
 IT'S JUST A  
 PERFECT DAY

»The Heart is the organ of desire

(The heart swells, weakens like the sexual organs).«

HE SAID HE LIKED TO DO  
 IT BACKWARDS  
 I SAID THAT'S JUST FINE  
 WITH ME  
 THAT WAY WE CAN FUCK  
 AND WATCH TV

»I perform, discreetly, lunatic chores; I am

the sole witness of my lunacy.«

FAIL WITH CONSEQUENCE  
LOOSE WITH ELOQUENCE  
—AND SMILE

»As a jealous man, I suffer four times...

I suffer from being excluded,

from being aggressiv,

from being crazy

and from being common.«

LOVE FOR MONEY IS  
MY SIN  
ANY MAN CALLS I'LL LET  
HIM IN  
I SEE MEN COME AND GO  
BUT THERE'LL BE ONE  
WHO COLLECT MY SOUL

LOVE TO SOON CAN FADE  
AWAY  
LOVE TO SOON CAN FAIL  
AWAY

»I order myself to be still in love and to be

no longer in love.«

YOU SPEAK OF THINGS THAT I  
DO  
OF WHICH YOU DON'T HAVE A  
CLUE  
WISH I COULD TELL IT TO YOU  
HOW MUCH I DISLIKE YOU  
HOW MUCH I HATE WHAT YOU  
DO  
HOW MUCH I REALLY HATE  
YOU  
HOW CAN YOU LIVE WITH  
YOURSELF?  
HOW COME YOU'VE GOT YOUR  
HEALTH?  
WHY DON'T YOU MIND YOUR  
OWN SELF?  
I HOPE YOU'LL BURN IN HELL  
I HOPE YOU'LL BURN IN HELL  
I HOPE YOU'LL BURN IN HELL

---

THEY ARE NOT THERE  
YESTERDAY  
AND TOMORROW NOT YET  
THE INTERIMLOVERS

---

I LOVE YOU GOODBYE

»And the night illuminated the night.«