

BY Isabel Vilalta  
and Guillem Bassets



WITHOUT AIR



I don't know how I got here. It's like, it's like I was in a vacuum, a dark vacuum with no way out.

My cries don't sound, they fade away in the space, my tears don't touch the floor, all things just... go away, except my feelings.



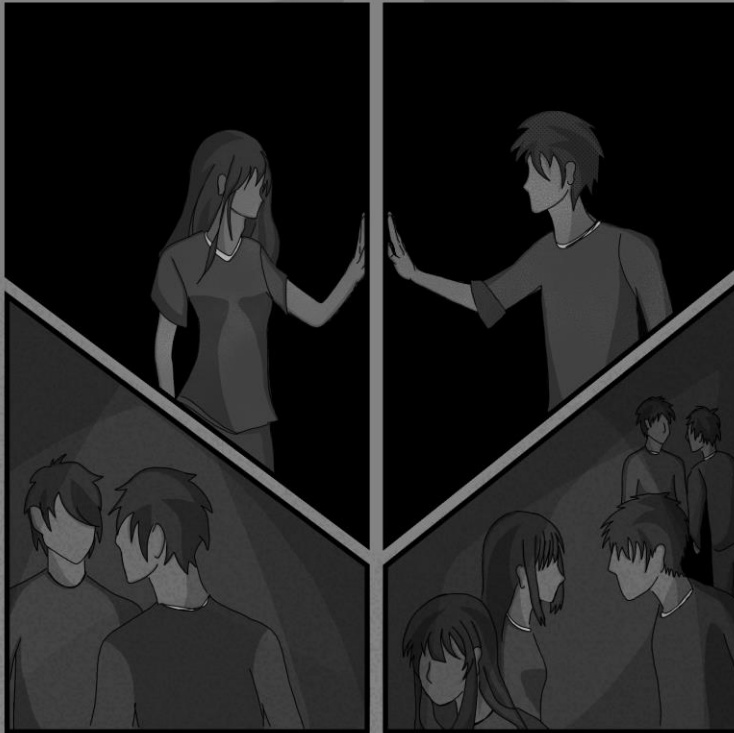
It's like, it's like I was alone in the middle of nowhere, the nothingness that drowns me and doesn't let me breathe, it catches me, it holds me back, I cannot escape from it.

I don't know, I don't know when it all started to change, but what is clear is that

**I HAD NEVER FELT THIS WAY.**







Her way of thinking,  
her sweetness with  
words, all that caught  
me, fascinated me,  
and that's all that  
made me fall.

Everything was  
going well,

**I HAD NEVER  
FELT THAT WAY,**

I explained everything  
to her, I had found  
a person who listened  
to me and understood  
me, she was just like  
me, my reflection.

The looks, the  
whispers, the truth is  
that I didn't care at  
all, people are that  
way.

But it didn't  
end there.

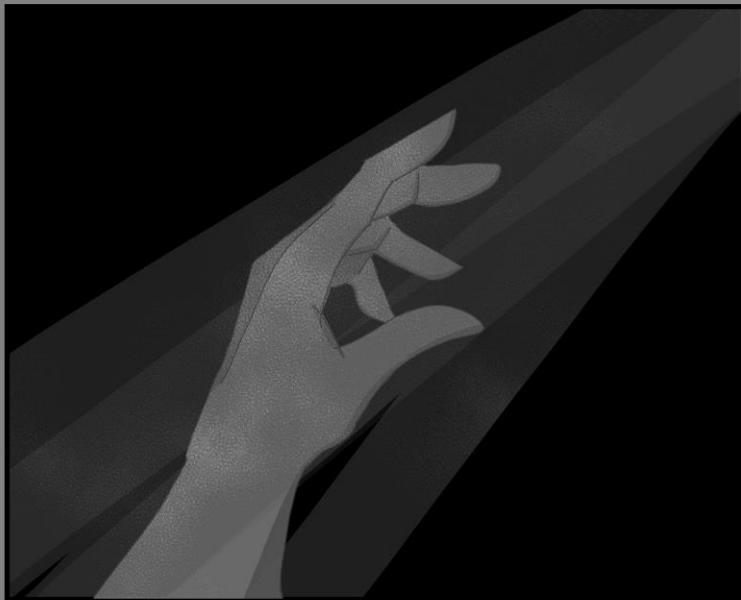
The little  
gestures grew louder,  
the rumors spread like  
wildfire, and it was  
then when I realized  
what was happening.  
When I saw that  
everything that was  
mine, everything that  
I had explained to her,  
was no longer part  
of me, my life had  
become the focus.

Photos, comments,  
expressions...  
everything was  
exposed.





And now I'm here,  
immersed in my  
thoughts, not  
knowing what to  
do, not even  
wanting to.



But do you know what?

Even if you feel alone,  
even if you think it  
can't be fixed, there's  
always a way, no  
one is alone in this  
world.

It's possible to  
get out of the void,  
because, if one thing  
is true, it is that in  
the midst of darkness,  
no matter how small,

there is always a  
space for light.