

*opus 5, a comedy*

*There were flowers in the garden, tulips, lilies, pansies and others. Each of them knew its place well and was happy with the situation as it was.*

*One day a rose bloomed in the garden. She was beautiful. Yet other flowers did not notice her beauty. They were disturbed by her unusual behavior, especially by a lack of respect for common customs. No one ever bloomed the way she did, no one ever looked the way she did. And it appeared as if she didn't care whether the flowers were shocked at her behavior or not. She was just smiling upon everyone and telling all the neighbors her funny stories.*

*The flowers judged the rose severely. She was sentenced to death. She was cut, then put in a vase. There she died.*

*Poznań, March 4, 1979*

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