

One night;

Im going in a house with a big tree inside – coming from the ground – someone tells me this house has a big garden with a big albino rabbit. some hours after, the rabbit had become an obsession in me so I go outside to look at it.

I was dressed with a white coat,

I was increasingly bending, I crawled.

Totally obedient to him, Rabbit ! Rabbit !

I found this insolent “cliché” albino,

the most big and beautiful ears I’ve ever seen.

the most red and beautiful eyes I’ve ever seen.

It stops its walk for a look at my ginger hair dripping in the mud.

I take a picture.

45 seconds, and continues to his burrow. He smiles.

When I retrieve my negative

only this picture is missing.

It doesn’t exist