

**355: ChatGPT; Within the Heart of the Waterfall; San Francisco; 2025;
AI-generated painting based on an artistic design**

Helen says about herself

<i>The noise opened doors</i>	:	<i>I did not fall –</i>
<i>I did not know existed.</i>	:	<i>I jumped.</i>
<i>Drops became stars,</i>	:	<i>The water picked me up,</i>
<i>currents became paths,</i>	:	<i>carried me into its depths</i>
<i>and the drop —</i>	:	<i>and gave me wings.</i>
<i>a gentle hand</i>	:	<i>I did not fly away,</i>
<i>that released me from gravity.</i>	:	<i>I flew to myself.</i>
<i>I did not fly through the air,</i>	:	
<i>but through myself.</i>	:	

She carries the flight within her as the water surrounds her.
Light, drops, breath—everything dissolves into motion.
A current lifts her, carries her, opens her innermost being.
She is no longer on her way—she has arrived.

Courtesy of ChatGPT