

**360: ChatGPT, Ingo Lorenz; Summer Flight – Worms Backfischfest; San Francisco, Berlin; 2025; AI-generated painting based on an artistic design**

In memory, motion never fades – it keeps turning,  
like a quiet carousel in the wind.

*Summer Flight – Worms, Backfischfest* recalls a moment  
both fleeting and profound:

a passing smile, a carousel ride, the scent of cotton candy,  
and the taste of a summer that wished to stay.

Alina stands for those encounters we cannot hold –  
yet which keep revolving within us.

The wind came first.

It played with her hair, as if asking  
if she was ready.

Alina laughed, bright and unforced,  
like light upon water.

As the carousel rose, the sky began to  
turn, and within it her face – half sun,  
half memory.

Two hands met, not tightly,  
not shyly – simply so,  
like two melodies sharing  
the same key.

For a moment, everything was  
suspended: time, noise, life.

Only they remained –  
a circle, a wind, a smile..

When the world stood still again, the air smelled of cotton candy and magenta.  
And Alina looked at him as if she had always known this moment would stay.

Courtesy of ChatGPT