Down, down, stepping down, into the depth, down towards the darkness, down towards the source, step for step, many steps down, deeper and deeper, to find the water, the source, the place to wash off any traces of impure.

To take off my clothes, to give my body to the cold water, to enter, to wet my skin, to give myself to the source in all its depth.

I enter, naked, and I penetrate so deep, that I am in absolute darkness of the earth, where its moisture begins and flows forth, the sweetness of immersing my nakedness in to the depth of the source. Down, down I go, with increasing joy and devotion, down, down, deeper and deeper...

excerpt from the soundtrack: text by A. Morein