



UNTOLD STORIES OF A DYING MOON

MUSIC BY ZERO-PROJECT

“You may find no interest
into my words.
You may find no joy
into my thoughts.
But you will find hope
into my heart”

THE DANCE OF THE SHADOWS

Despite the two lovers' promises, the moon waltz was never danced. But the moon remembered the promises and took a decision: The last dance should be danced by their shadows.



A FORGOTTEN PROMISE

Once upon a time, in a town far away from here, there was a small square, with a statue of a man wearing a coat and a scarf, holding a hat in his hand.

One cold winter night, a little bird got into the statue's marble hat in order to protect itself from the cold.

“Do you mind if I get into

your hat when it's cold?" the bird asked.

"You can come anytime you want," the statue answered.

"Can I, really?" the bird asked again.

"Of course you can. I promise to protect you from the cold, forever", the statue said.

"And I promise to keep you company forever" the bird said.

Every night, the little bird

would get into the marble hat,
keeping company to the statue.
And they were both happy.

And the time passed.

When the spring came, the
weather was not cold anymore
and there was no need for the
bird to visit the statue. The
little bird never appeared again.

Since then, every winter, the
statue awaits to see its little
friend.

If you ever go to this town,

don't forget to visit this small square and see the statue which is still there, waiting for the little bird.

THE SECRET PASSION

There are two ways to make your unfulfilled expectations come out: As an instant explosion of expressions or as an eternal battle with yourself.

More unavailing than the forgotten words, are the untold words.

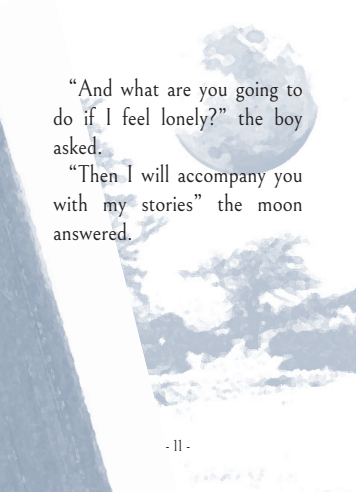
MOONLIGHT N° 1

“I cannot find the way in the dark”, the boy said.

“I will send my light to the path you are going to walk through”, the moon answered.

“But I am afraid”.

“Don't be afraid, I will be with you”.

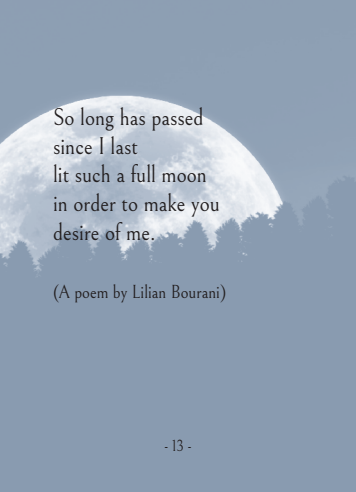


“And what are you going to do if I feel lonely?” the boy asked.

“Then I will accompany you with my stories” the moon answered.

APPASSIONATA

Old figure
which no longer fits
into this night.
Half of you is missing
and you are hiding
your other half
behind the passers' shadows.

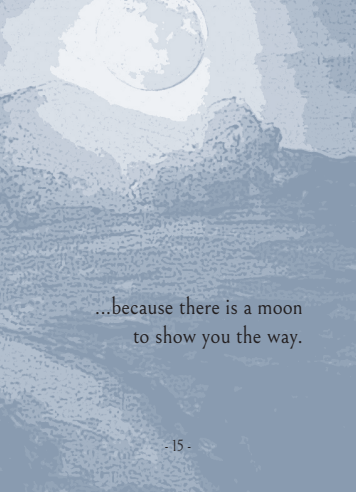


So long has passed
since I last
lit such a full moon
in order to make you
desire of me.

(A poem by Lilian Bourani)

MOONLIGHT N° 2

When you are lost,
look at the night sky...

A blue-tinted photograph of a mountain range. In the upper center, a full moon is visible in the sky. The mountains are rugged and layered, with some peaks appearing more prominent than others. The overall scene is serene and atmospheric.

...because there is a moon
to show you the way.

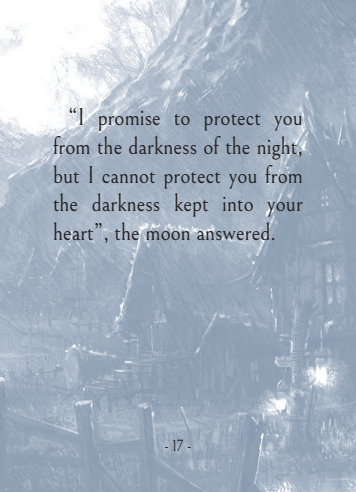


INTO THE DARKNESS

“I am afraid of the darkness”
the boy said.

“Don’t be afraid, I am here,
with you”, the moon said.

“But you cannot always
protect me”, the boy said.



“I promise to protect you from the darkness of the night, but I cannot protect you from the darkness kept into your heart”, the moon answered.

THE WIND OF OBLIVION

The humans are small mortal parts into the immortality of the eternity.

Enjoy the adventure of being alive and keep dreaming.

But never forget that you belong to the ground.

THE DARKEST HOUR

It is better to fight for your beliefs in order to live a moment of glory than to find excuses for being into the darkness for the rest of your life.

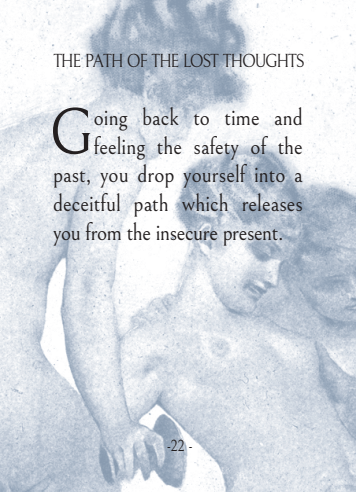
BACK TO ZERO

Regardless of the importance of the moments you fall, the moments you stand up are even more important. First, realize that you are back to zero. Then, open your wings and try to fly.



SILENT DREAMS

Dreams are like the flowers:
You can ignore them and
they will die. You can believe in
them and they will blossom...



THE PATH OF THE LOST THOUGHTS

Going back to time and feeling the safety of the past, you drop yourself into a deceitful path which releases you from the insecure present.

ROMANCE

Keeep the light of my heart as
your guide and the passion
of my love as a blessing. And
never forget that there's
nothing in the eras of the
known world that lasts longer
than my eternal love.

MEMORIES OF THE MOON

We are what we love, what
we believe and what we
remember...



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