

```
[vc_row type="in_container" full_screen_row_position="middle" column_margin="default"
column_direction="default" column_direction_tablet="default" column_direction_phone="default"
scene_position="center" text_color="dark" text_align="left" row_border_radius="none"
row_border_radius_applies="bg" overflow="visible" overlay_strength="0.3"
gradient_direction="left_to_right" shape_divider_position="bottom"
bg_image_animation="none"]vc_column column_padding="no-extra-padding"
column_padding_tablet="inherit" column_padding_phone="inherit" column_padding_position="all"
column_element_spacing="default" background_color_opacity="1"
background_hover_color_opacity="1" column_shadow="none" column_border_radius="none"
column_link_target="_self" column_position="default" gradient_direction="left_to_right"
overlay_strength="0.3" width="1/1" tablet_width_inherit="default" tablet_text_alignment="default"
phone_text_alignment="default" animation_type="default" bg_image_animation="none"
border_type="simple" column_border_width="none" column_border_style="solid"]vc_row_inner
column_margin="default" column_direction="default" column_direction_tablet="default"
column_direction_phone="default" top_padding="8px" text_align="right" row_position="default"
row_position_tablet="inherit" row_position_phone="inherit" overflow="visible"
pointer_events="all"]vc_column_inner column_padding="no-extra-padding"
column_padding_tablet="inherit" column_padding_phone="inherit" column_padding_position="all"
column_element_spacing="default" background_color_opacity="1"
background_hover_color_opacity="1" column_shadow="none" column_border_radius="none"
column_link_target="_self" gradient_direction="left_to_right" overlay_strength="0.3" width="1/1"
tablet_width_inherit="default" animation_type="default" bg_image_animation="none"
border_type="simple" column_border_width="none" column_border_style="solid"]vc_column_text
css_animation="fadeInRight" el_class="font_14px"]
```

*To know our destiny is to know the horror
Of separation, dawn oppressed by night*

Robert GRAVES[/vc_column_text][vc_column_inner][vc_row_inner][vc_row_inner

column_margin="default" column_direction="default" column_direction_tablet="default"

column_direction_phone="default" text_align="left" row_position="default"

row_position_tablet="inherit" row_position_phone="inherit" overflow="visible"

pointer_events="all"]vc_column_inner column_padding="no-extra-padding"

column_padding_tablet="inherit" column_padding_phone="inherit" column_padding_position="all"

column_element_spacing="default" background_color_opacity="1"

background_hover_color_opacity="1" column_shadow="none" column_border_radius="none"

column_link_target="_self" gradient_direction="left_to_right" overlay_strength="0.3" width="2/3"

tablet_width_inherit="default" animation_type="default" bg_image_animation="none"

border_type="simple" column_border_width="none" column_border_style="solid"]vc_column_text

css_animation="fadeIn"]Dies i nits sumen

la distància dels éssers

llunyans al distanciament

dels allunyats, i tot resta

immòbil, extenuant, mormol
 somort de còdol vora mar.
 Ocells nafrats sobrevolen
 l'abisme com llàgrimes negres
 que a l'horabaixa fiblen
 l'escorça d'onades sagnants
 i a penes tremoladisses.
 Penyal amunt, ni fred ni calor:
 fite els miratges d'una por
 que no em mou ni m'esmola.
 Ni la sal de l'ona cobege,
 ni cap horitzó m'és cisell.
 Cert: solque la nit sense far,
 però un cranc, ni volent,

podria caminar enrere.[/vc_column_text][/vc_column_inner][vc_column_inner column_padding="no-extra-padding" column_padding_tablet="inherit" column_padding_phone="inherit" column_padding_position="all" column_element_spacing="default" background_color_opacity="1" background_hover_color_opacity="1" column_shadow="none" column_border_radius="none" column_link_target="_self" gradient_direction="left_to_right" overlay_strength="0.3" width="1/3" tablet_width_inherit="default" animation_type="default" bg_image_animation="none" border_type="simple" column_border_width="none" column_border_style="solid"]

[vc_gallery type="nectarslider_style" images="22962" image_loading="default" hide_arrow_navigation="true" bullet_navigation_style="see_through" onclick="link_image" img_size="300x300"]

[/vc_column_text] css_animation="fadeInUp" el_class="font_12px"]

[/vc_column_text][/vc_column_inner][/vc_row_inner][vc_row_inner column_margin="default" column_direction="default" column_direction_tablet="default" column_direction_phone="default" top_padding="8px" text_align="left" row_position="default" row_position_tablet="inherit" row_position_phone="inherit" overflow="visible" pointer_events="all"]

[/vc_column_inner column_padding="no-extra-padding" column_padding_tablet="inherit" column_padding_phone="inherit" column_padding_position="all" column_element_spacing="default" background_color_opacity="1" background_hover_color_opacity="1" column_shadow="none" column_border_radius="none" column_link_target="_self" gradient_direction="left_to_right" overlay_strength="0.3" width="1/1" tablet_width_inherit="default" animation_type="default" bg_image_animation="none" border_type="simple" column_border_width="none" column_border_style="solid"]

[/vc_column_text] css_animation="fadeIn" css=".vc_custom_1643132330991 {margin-top: 40px !important;}" el_class="font_14px"]

[Escoltar](#)
 «Blues in the distance», per [Bud Shank](#)

[/vc_column_text][/vc_column_inner][/vc_row_inner][/vc_column][/vc_row]