



WISNU ADIHARTONO

Paralyzed

I am paralyzed

I am totally paralyzed

My mouth cannot move words and sentences

My hands cannot touch anything

My feet cannot step on the earth

My two eyes cannot turn left and right

I am paralyzed

Southeast Asia cannot accept me Because I am a person who can only see one side

Because I can only see your two eyes

Man's eyes

Beautiful eyes

Manly eyes

Eyes that are able to say something

And I am paralyzed

Should I fly away?

Should I not enjoy my parents' hands?

Should I not enjoy the crackling of my friend's laughter?

Should I fly to a heaven which is full of non-discrimination?

Should I step up to get a heaven?

I am paralyzed



My throat cannot produce a beautiful sound

I am paralyzed

I can only sigh with question marks. Full of sobs

And filled with anger

I am paralyzed

Seeing them through pictures in books makes me eager to step my foot into a world that is not hypocritical

I am paralyzed in my own country

I am paralyzed here

I am paralyzed

Let the wind blow covering the path of my life



When

Marseille, 12 June 2012

I am sitting in a garden at the Palais Longchamp
I saw the two of them laugh while hugging
I watched them very happily
One person has long hair and one person has short hair
They are a lesbian couple

Marseille, 23 June 2012

I looked for a book at a second hand bookstore in the area of Cours Julien
My ears are fixed on the conversation of two people
My eyes immediately turned to them I can only smile and say to myself,
"when?"

Marseille, 3 July 2012

Summer in Marseille
I just sat in a café and ordered a cold drink
Then I paused and thought, "when?"

Marseille, 10 July 2012

Mistral in Marseille
I just sat in a café
I just read a few paragraphs and close the book again and I think, "when?"



Time keeps running

Marseille, 25 December 2012

Christmas has arrived

Marseille does not snow

I am at home

I only imagined that someone would give me a Christmas present

But nil and thinking, "when"?

Marseille, 1 January 2013

Marseille is dirty

But anyway I am still thinking, "when"?

"When"?

Until I returned to Indonesia, the word "when" still haunted my mind "

"When"?



BIOGRAPHY

Wisnu Adihartono is a sociologist and independent researcher based in Jakarta, Indonesia. He received his Ph.D. in sociology from École des Hautes Études en Sciences Sociales (EHESS), France. His research focuses on migration and diaspora of Indonesian gay men in Paris. His 2020 book, *Migration et Soutien Familial: Le Cas des Gays Indonésien à Paris* (French version) discusses migration and family relationships in the case of Indonesian gays in Paris. He has a particular interest in gender studies, gay studies, sociology of migration, sociology of the family, qualitative research, sociology of everyday lives, and Southeast Asian studies with a strong focus on Indonesian studies. He speaks English, Chinese (Mandarin), French, and Dutch.