

Heart yet beats Katharina, What counts is the person who can change the rhythm. You changed my rhythm. You made me feel this warmth. I never wanted you to take your hand out of my heart. I hope we'll meet again one day. Fatih

I felt warmth, your breathing, your heartbeat, your energy. We smelled each other, held each other. We just put our head down on the other's shoulder and relaxed. I gave and took at the same time...It felt good and right, we were one for a short time, although we were strangers to each other, we were very familiar with each other. It was a nice and pleasant feeling, without knowing much about each other - the current well-being and state of mind - we were there for each other... without words. Thank you for this wonderful experience. Dominic

During the first minute of warming up, I felt a "bridge" - our hands - between us, which transmits love and warmth. It felt like a closed circle. Then, from the second minute on, I thought about how interesting this experience is for me. I have never experienced or felt anything like it before. Towards the end from the third minute on I became aware again where we are and that there are people around us. I thought about what these people might think about us and whether they wonder what we are doing. Sevgi

That was my highlight of yesterday! In the bustle I felt like I was on a merry-go-round in the center of the world with you. Suddenly standing still in the middle of boilers without fear. Without time. By the way, you breathe much faster than I do. Thank you for three minutes which I will gladly repeat. Milan

For me it mainly caused tiredness and rest, as I have sleep problems, but really good as an island in civilization and anonymous big city. Since for me communication in Cologne is mainly visual and verbal, the idea was right in many ways. I also found 3 minutes exciting. At that point something happens. Niloy

I felt very secure and inspired. Connection can also happen in silence. Thanks for that. Marc

First I stood there with you warming my hands and I saw the other passers-by passing behind us and also to the right and left of us. I noticed that a foreign man was interested in my dog and looked at him. After about 1 minute I looked at your face and eyes for a fraction of a second. From then on I did not notice anything around us and had a feeling as if I was floating and around us I did not hear voices or cars passing by. It was just a feeling of stillness inside me and a feeling of disconnection from the environment. After about 2 minutes I suddenly felt your warm hand lying in my hand and I had a feeling as if we had known each other for years and had just met again in front of the Kalk Arcaden after years. It felt security until you took me out of this really beautiful feeling with your words, "three minutes". Reiner

It was an unusual and beautiful experience to be kept warm by you. At first it was irritating to hold a stranger in my arms. But after I had closed my eyes, I was able to fully engage with the new situation: I felt your warmth, which triggered a feeling of security in me and made me forget the hectic pace of everyday life and the public space. A moment of relaxation and deceleration in long three minutes. Britta

strangers passing in the street / by chance two separate glances meet / and i am you and what i see is me... Francesco

I find the idea exciting, when 2 strangers meet on the street, hold hands and look each other in the eyes. My feeling was that in this moment of encounter, the surroundings fade into the background and one is more in the "here and now" and time develops a different flow. Especially the look in the eyes captures the spirit much more and one tries to recognize the person behind. Well, now it becomes a bit too philosophical. For me it was like a cup of green tea. The mind became more awake and I was more in the present again. I found it very exciting to share this moment with you. Peter

It was a simultaneous giving and taking and being carried. Time could just stop for a moment and I was in the NOW. Sometimes I felt only inwardly, then again I felt who had where his arms. Then again the breath, whether it is simultaneous or different. I noticed the people around us, but it did not bother me. I also had to grin once when a group of men passed very close to us. For me it was a huge gift. THANKS to love, life, the universe and also to me that I could allow and accept it. Lana