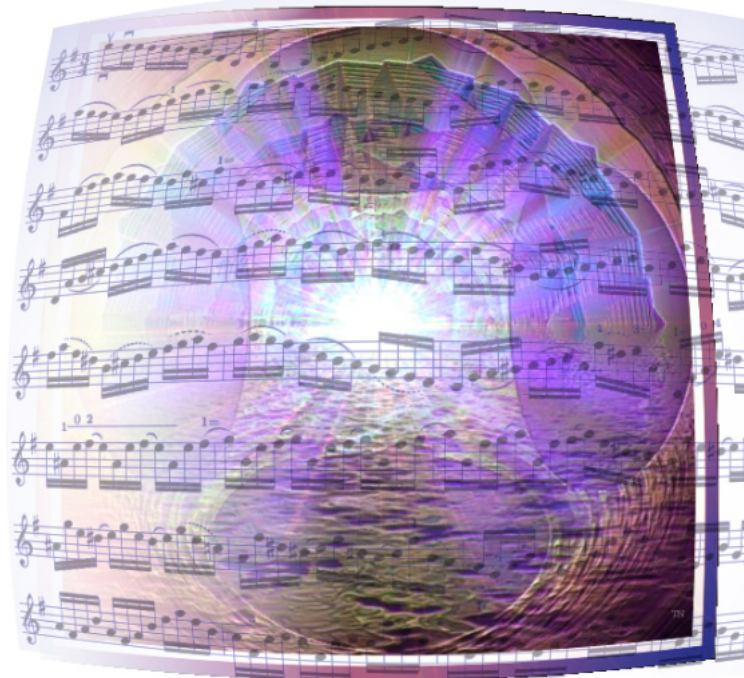


Ocean@Dawn:

Ontological Reflections at the Water's Edge



- Soo:** *(squinting dramatically at the horizon while looking at a projected artwork)* This artwork is an enigma. Does it depict a glorious dawn or a dramatic sunset?
- Jules:** *(with a phosphor-cool voice without looking up from her aptop computer)* Oh, my Dear Philyra, does it even matter? Either way, it's light kissing water. The mechanics are identical; time simply pirouettes in a choreography of illusion.
- Philyra:** *(laughing, palms open, half-mocking, half-pleading)* See, I was hoping for a simple answer, but it seems too much philosophy strangles common sense! Once we embark o philosophic tenets, everything gets messy and our footprints dissolve.
- Andrei:** *(arms crossed, staring blankly at the image, tone stripped of inflection)* Civilizations, too, are subject to optics and ontological debate. Doesn't it seem that our civilization is approaching its sunset? The light's fading in America, even if we don rose-colored glasses the eclipse is unmistakable.
- Elijah:** *(with a resigned sigh as her shoulders sag)* As I was saying, too much philosophy is the death of common sense. Common sense is often strangled in the cradle of rhetorical embellishment and overly intellectual sophistry.

– T Newfields

Beg.: 1995 Shizuoka ☆ Fin.: 2025 Shizuoka

