

CYBER SUNSET:

Disjointed Conversation about Sunlight



Nadya : Is this how memory works: imprint upon imprint until eventually our reconstructions diverge significantly from the original?

Liao : I'm sorry – what was your question?

Nadya : [ignoring Liao] . . . just frames after frames of perception?

Gus : [on a different tangent] Is this a sunset? The sun does not "set" - it continues shining whether or not we see it.

Bill : [half-listening to the conversation] Uh-huh, and the sky is yellow.

Gus : [ignoring Bill] The sun must be lonely . . .

Bill : [half-distractedly] Yes, it seems the sun is yellow.

- T NEWFIELDS

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