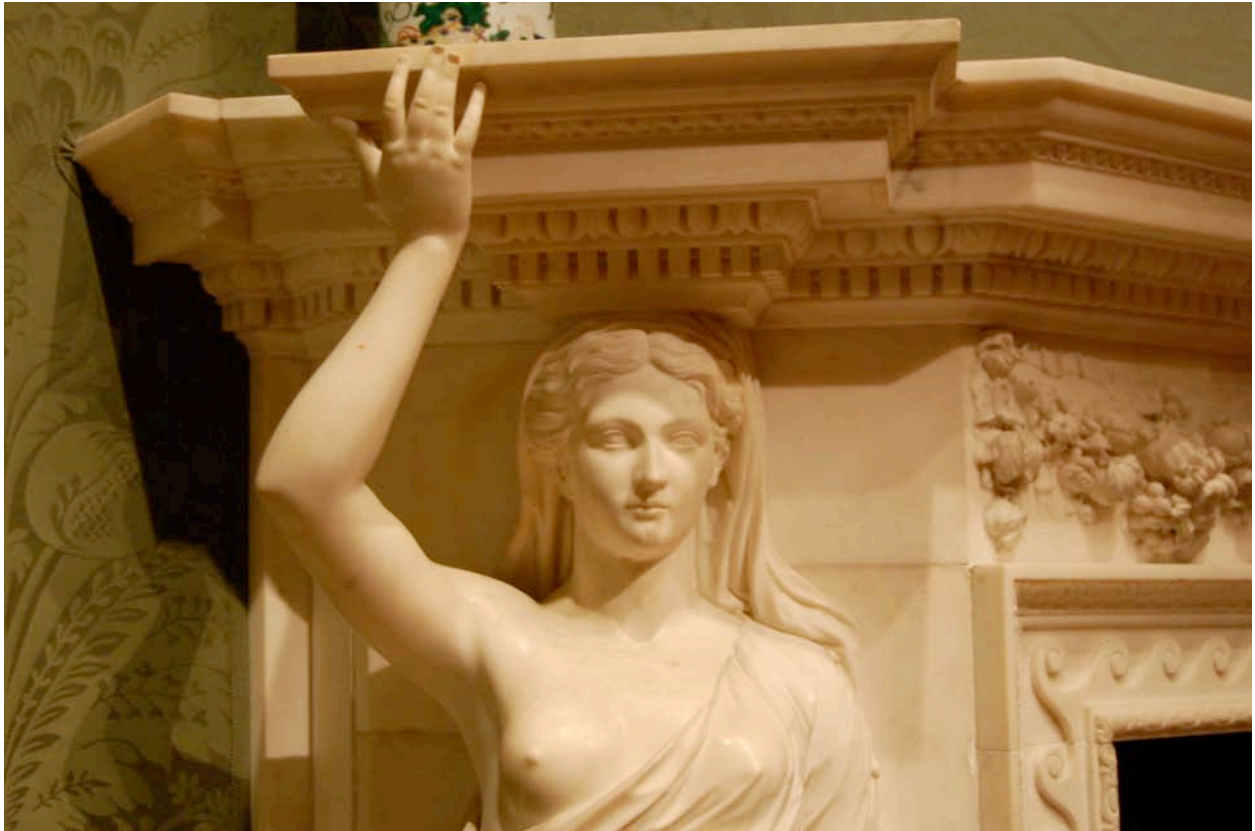


*What did we begin to make, in the earliest glow of illumination, and perhaps even before a bare minimum had been scratched out? And what have we made all along, at every turn, even now, mostly uncomprehending?*







History: the mode and method by which we attempt to harmonize the fires without and the fires within, the water, wind, metal and wood.

Thus history gives form to the ever shifting play of elements that inhabit both the internal and “out there” awarenesses of our species.

Many actors claim to embody the essence of history, and perhaps for an instant they do. But over time, history removes their masks, showing that it always plays itself, that it is always the distributive action of the inseparable threeway valence among I, You and It: the synergistic, ever relational We.















*The Perilous Situation of Major Mony When He Fell into the Sea with His Balloon on the 23rd of July, 1785.* Digital photo, 2008. After John Murphy, mezzotint 1789. After Philip Reinagle, oil painting [?], ca. 1786.











...not many are aware of how much coercion remains to be unlearned.

—Bloch, *The Spirit of Utopia*, p. 238







To enter, one must penetrate. But what is the quality of your entrance?

