

Time Based Design – Theory

3. Fact and Fiction

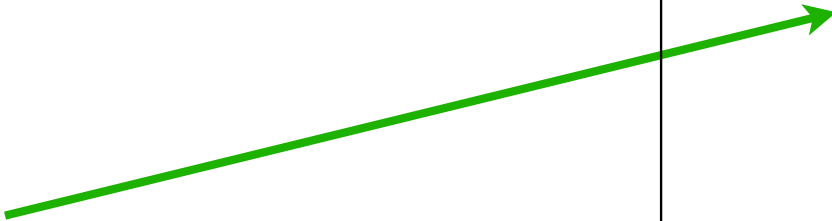
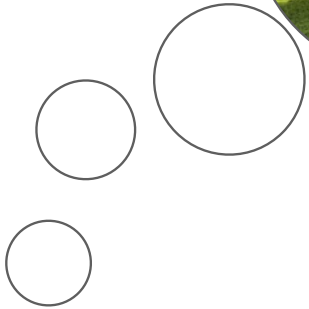
Hille Engelsma

Bart Barnard

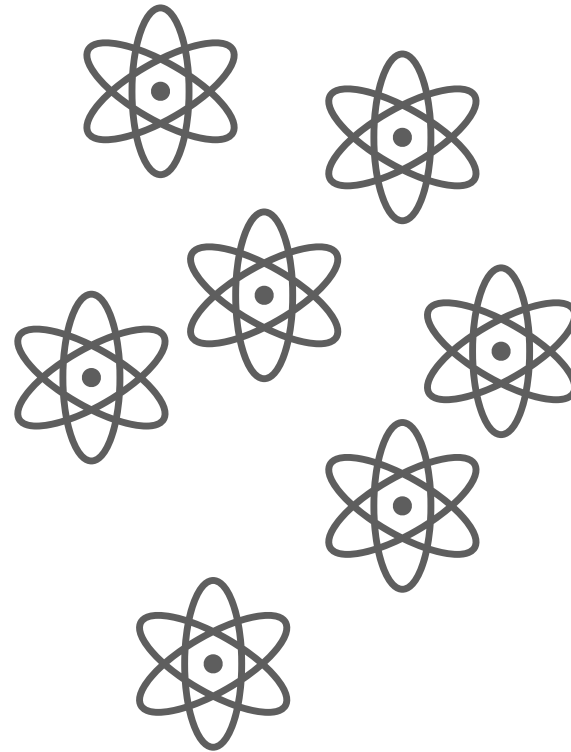
Fact → Knowledge



mind
res cogitans



world
res extensa

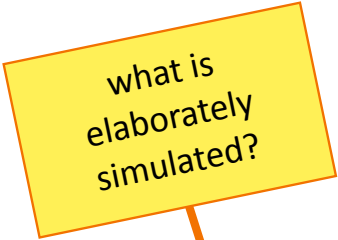


$$J_{\theta}(x) = \sum_{i=0}^m (x^{(i)} - y^{(i)})^2$$

Fiction → Immersion

The road to extinction

The drought had lasted now for ten millions years, and the reign of the terrible lizards had long since ended. Here on the Equator, in the continent which would one day be known as Africa, the battle for existence had reached a new climax of ferocity, and the victor was not yet in sight. In this barren and desiccated land, only the small or the swift or the fierce could flourish, or even hope to survive.



what is
elaborately
simulated?

The experience of being transposed to an *elaborately simulated* place is pleasurable in itself, regardless of the fantasy content. We refer to this experience as *immersion*.

Suspension of disbelief

Temporarily allow oneself to believe something that is not true, especially in order to enjoy a work of fiction.

Principle of Charity

We make maximum sense of the words and thoughts of others when we interpret in a way that optimises agreement.

1. The other uses words in the ordinary way
2. The other makes true statements
3. The other makes valid arguments
4. The other says something interesting

Davidson, Donald (1984) [1974]. "Ch. 13: On the Very Idea of a Conceptual Scheme".

In: *Inquiries into Truth and Interpretation*. Clarendon Press.

To a Passer-By

The street about me roared with a deafening sound.
Tall, slender, in heavy mourning, majestic grief,
A woman passed, with a glittering hand
Raising, swinging the hem and flounces of her skirt;

Agile and graceful, her leg was like a statue's.
Tense as in a delirium, I drank
From her eyes, pale sky where tempests germinate,
The sweetness that enthralls and the pleasure that kills.

A lightning flash... then night! Fleeting beauty
By whose glance I was suddenly reborn,
Will I see you no more before eternity?

Elsewhere, far, far from here! too late! never perhaps!
For I know not where you fled, you know not where I go,
O you whom I would have loved, O you who knew it!

À une passante

La rue assourdissante autour de moi hurlait.
Longue, mince, en grand deuil, douleur majestueuse,
Une femme passa, d'une main fastueuse
Soulevant, balançant le feston et l'ourlet;

Agile et noble, avec sa jambe de statue.
Moi, je buvais, crispé comme un extravagant,
Dans son oeil, ciel livide où germe l'ouragan,
La douceur qui fascine et le plaisir qui tue.

Un éclair... puis la nuit! — Fugitive beauté
Dont le regard m'a fait soudainement renaître,
Ne te verrai-je plus que dans l'éternité?

Ailleurs, bien loin d'ici! trop tard! jamais peut-être!
Car j'ignore où tu fuis, tu ne sais où je vais,
Ô toi que j'eusse aimée, ô toi qui le savais!

BOEM

PAUKESLAG

daar ligt alles

PLAT

0_____o

weer razen violen celli bassen koperen triangel
trommels PAUKEN

razen rennen razen rennen razen RENNEN

STOP!

drama in volle slag hoeren slangen werpen zich op eerlike
mannen het gezin wankelt de fabriek wankelt
de eer wankelt ligt er
alle begrippen VALLEN

HALT!

$$J(\theta) = \frac{1}{m} \sum_{i=1}^m (h_{\theta}(x^{(i)}) - y^{(i)})^2$$

