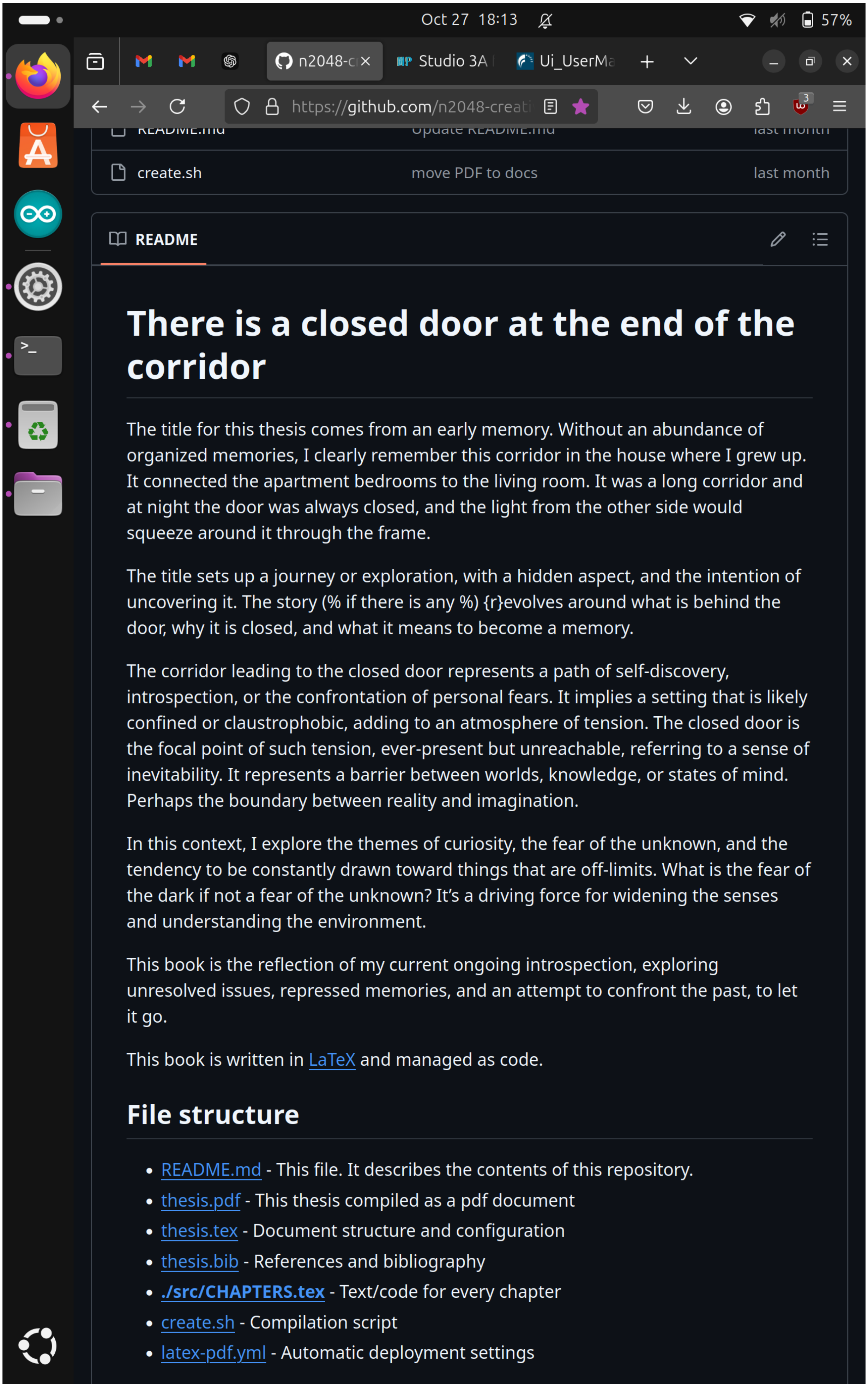


There is a closed door at the end of the corridor

The title for this thesis comes from an early memory. Without an abundance of organized memories, I clearly remember this corridor in the house where I grew up. It connected the apartment bedrooms to the living room. It was a long corridor and at night the door was always closed, and the light from the other side would squeeze around it through the frame.

The title sets up a journey or exploration, with a hidden aspect, and the intention of uncovering it. The story (% if there is any %) {r}evolves around what is behind the door, why it is closed, and what it means to become a memory.

The corridor leading to the closed door represents a path of self-discovery, introspection, or the confrontation of personal fears. It implies a setting that is likely confined or claustrophobic, adding to an atmosphere of tension. The closed door is the focal point of such tension, ever-present but unreachable, referring to a sense of inevitability. It represents a barrier between worlds, knowledge, or states of mind. Perhaps the boundary between reality and imagination.

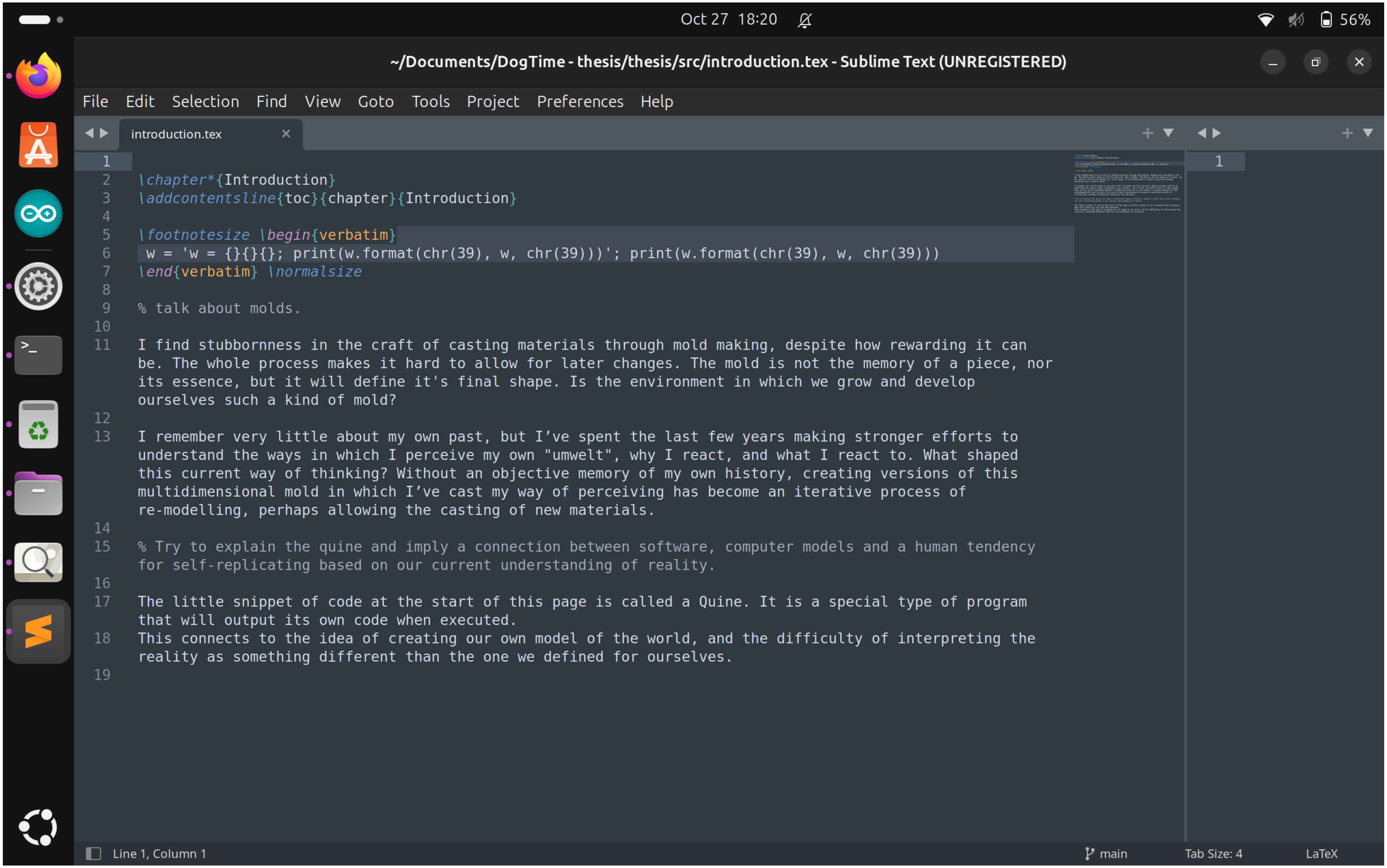
In this context, I explore the themes of curiosity, the fear of the unknown, and the tendency to be constantly drawn toward things that are off-limits. What is the fear of the dark if not a fear of the unknown? It's a driving force for widening the senses and understanding the environment.

This book is the reflection of my current ongoing introspection, exploring unresolved issues, repressed memories, and an attempt to confront the past, to let it go.

This book is written in LaTeX and managed as code.

File structure

- README.md - This file. It describes the contents of this repository.
- thesis.pdf - This thesis compiled as a pdf document
- thesis.tex - Document structure and configuration
- thesis.bib - References and bibliography
- **./src/CHAPTERS.tex** - Text/code for every chapter
- create.sh - Compilation script
- latex-pdf.yml - Automatic deployment settings


Oct 27 18:20
56%
~/Documents/DogTime - thesis/thesis/src/introduction.tex - Sublime Text (UNREGISTERED)
File
Edit
Selection
Find
View
Goto
Tools
Project
Preferences
Help
introduction.tex
Line 1, Column 1
main
Tab Size: 4
LaTeX

```latex

\chapter*{Introduction}
\addcontentsline{toc}{chapter}{Introduction}

\footnotesize \begin{verbatim}
 w = 'w = {}{}{}; print(w.format(chr(39), w, chr(39)))'; print(w.format(chr(39), w, chr(39)))
\end{verbatim} \normalsize

% talk about molds.

I find stubbornness in the craft of casting materials through mold making, despite how rewarding it can be. The whole process makes it hard to allow for later changes. The mold is not the memory of a piece, nor its essence, but it will define it's final shape. Is the environment in which we grow and develop ourselves such a kind of mold?

I remember very little about my own past, but I’ve spent the last few years making stronger efforts to understand the ways in which I perceive my own "umwelt", why I react, and what I react to. What shaped this current way of thinking? Without an objective memory of my own history, creating versions of this multidimensional mold in which I’ve cast my way of perceiving has become an iterative process of re-modelling, perhaps allowing the casting of new materials.

% Try to explain the quine and imply a connection between software, computer models and a human tendency for self-replicating based on our current understanding of reality.

The little snippet of code at the start of this page is called a Quine. It is a special type of program that will output its own code when executed.
This connects to the idea of creating our own model of the world, and the difficulty of interpreting the reality as something different than the one we defined for ourselves.

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