

Together

Wednesday, 2017/03/29

We were born twins out of a galactic collision. We tell or say absolutely anything to each other, in private. We share a confidence inviolable. It is less an invention and more a demand we place each on the other. What I need from you I know I will get from you, contained in that inviolable spiritual ether of the subjective metaphysical dynamic of the infinite love of the internal fountain of energy.

On that journey, the path of the bear, my mind was lost to the stars. With gravel in my eyes I looked in every direction for a method of self preservation. I looked to the forest by imagining, and found that my level of consciousness was more powerful than my level of intellect. I went to the spirit world, following the ancestors, and found friends there. Eventually I returned from the path of the bear as my psychological state of being accepted the place I found itself in.

It is this freedom, the freedom to express all things of this existence, that we share. It is this freedom that we value, cherish, defend, and breathe in this union. It is this freedom that we express so dearly.

Is this art? It is more than science, the subjective that contains the objective, and in this sense it is art. As the art of life in honor and breath it is blood, first, and art, second.

In this joining all myths are dispelled, including the mythology of insecurity and infidelity.

Worlds of thought and meaning dancing under the sky.

Worlds of metaphor and intent. Worlds of words and images. Breath.

Voice. First, the awareness of voice. Second, the practice of interaction. Third, the finding of voice. Fourth, the practice of interaction.

In the sky, clouds of thought condense to intent and purpose and expression, meaning, understanding, reflection. Significance. Substance.

Sometimes the easiest way to describe speech is as food. Sweet or sour, positive or inert and unsigned, or perhaps negative. Protein, cake, salad, celery, or soup. Perhaps stew.

Joined, a tether of varying qualities. Some, distinct. Others, fluid.

We have established the knowing of knowledge, the sense of language, the finding of comprehension, and the holding of belief.

The language of mathematics combines the disciplines of learning with the senses for the suspension and discovery of meaning to discreet points.

The languages of art combines the disciplines of learning with the senses for the suspension and discovery of meaning to continuous lines and threads.