

INSIDE / OUTSIDE

by Thomas Ray

Internal and external as specular faces of an ego focused on itself and by expansion of metaphor on a universal, human self.

A room, a place, a physical place with objects and things to fill spaces. The room, the street, the being, the appearing.

This society gives us everything to make us own nothing. It doesn't make us be anything. If not artificial product with nonexistent and temporary feelings. Empty containers to be filled with content created ad hoc not to think.

We live places that are nowhere. Being here or not makes any difference. There is no reason to exist if there is no reason.

But there is a malaise that is not in the before and not in the after but it is during, it is now.

If it were joy or pain, there would be an actuable consequence in a physical or mental world. But if it is indefinite, then what is the solution?

There is nothing that surrounds everything like starvation and empties everything of its meaning. It makes everything equal, absent. If then it is a meaning that one seeks, where is the need of matter? ... the importance of form? Where does the uncertainty of if that needs to look built and think like original clothes adaptable to impersonal comes from?

Art was to serve man as an instrument of individual expression. Manifestation of beauty as true, the need for coexistence as a whole. Moment of reflection on the inside through an external act, shareable that shows something to know, giving in return, something else.

Is there a precise moment when the human being is corrupted? Is there really a perfect world in which positive universal concepts reign in the heart of man? Is there really a moment that from a thousandth and elusive becomes eternal and encloses? Why do we seek it in vain?

Is there a sharing of solitude? Is man born alone or is it this society that makes us believe more and more? Is there a comfort in the other?

The flesh is fragile and dies, can there then be a soul? which is immortal and unites? Is there a spirit that raises man and makes him compassionate towards himself and his enemy as the supreme exaltation of a value, an idea, a dream that is being together, being forever?