

3-8 2025
3pm

Decades of the past decorate our lives and how might those of the future look what wonders or horror might be in-store? I care not speculate on such matters which are like trying to predict what a graph might look but rather look at emerging trends and direction I see the world taking. I particular to, the improvement of our own species. That will likely be the up and coming thing perhaps for the next decade. And this all fits in terms of the bigger picture. Although decades are painfully small time to look at trends and we haven't been around long enough to be part of any real trends thus the cutting up of everything. Well all of this for what who knows. I need to breathe and focus on my handwriting and find that groove. Sure there was some stuff going on my mind and we have to start somewhere and remember study first drafts and free writing which has no bounds and with my practice I do very much also enjoy the expression of time upon page and to see how my mind decides to write out those words while I'm just trying to relax and breathe and keep up and record. Miming the subconscious. Following the path of ink to see where it leads. And perhaps somewhere that is fine as well. If you fill notebooks with beautiful thought and legible scrawls so be it. Engineering perhaps and that is a word I plan to strike from my use whenever possible, or perhaps not, but yes this idea of science or engineering as religion? Well there is no need. It is governed by the set of rules