

# APERTURE:

Reflections on time, subjectivity, and love



*closing my eyes  
the world vanishes  
& opening them  
you appear.*

*in between opening and  
closing  
what exists?*

*a figment of imagination?  
a mere illusory thread?  
do we have any idea?*

*the desire to understand  
impels me further*

*so ignoring all fear  
I offer you  
my lips*

**Wan-Sze:** Those we love loom "large" in our consciousness and those we are indifferent to appear small.

**Nadia:** (nodding) Agreed. Consciousness is intrinsically subjective. What seems like a whole world to one person might seem like a mere dot to another.

**Kasim:** (assenting) Indeed. There are worlds within worlds and the possibilities for discovery are endless.

**Will:** (sighing, then snapping his fingers mysteriously) Ah, unfortunately but our time on this planet we call "home" is not.

– T Newfields

Beg.: 2001 Nagoya ☆ Fin.: 2023 Yokohama