

# **GRAINS OF SAND:**

## **Some Reflections on Inconsequence**



**Yahui :** Grains within grains within grains. Where does it all end?

**Carla :** When your mind stops, there are no clocks. Without clocks, what is time?

**Yahui :** (nodding) Yes – at that point the "end" and "beginning" are one.

**Reed :** . . . must be a character inside some weird comic book. (shaking his head) This conversation can't be real!

**- T Newfields**

Beg.: 2003 Nagoya \* Fin.: 2021 Yokohama

