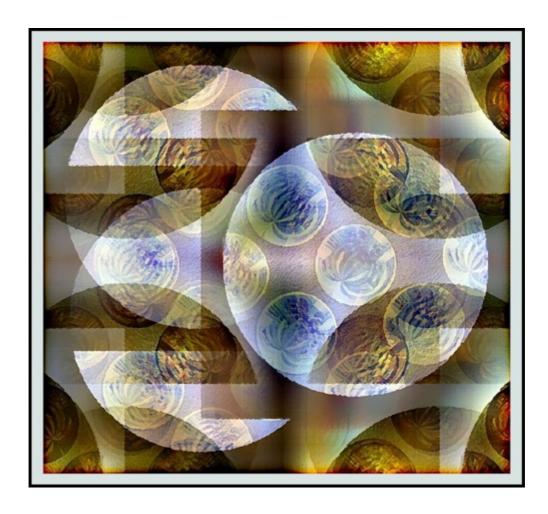
GRAINS OF SAND:

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

