

POSTLOG

Lis: Transcendence? Is that possible?

Lex: Most certainly, yes. And great people throughout time have been doing it.

Linda: For most people, transcendence is at the point of death. However, many people catch glimpses of it now and then throughout their lives.

Ron: So this Newfields guy - how did he die?

Linda: Does it matter? To me what matters is that a few of his poems still live.

Ron: (frowning) I dunno. I hate it when people preach, and some of these works were pretty preachy.

Lex: If so, the author was preaching to himself. Isn't that the only audience we can be certain of?

Tim: In a strange way, sometimes we become what we write. Writing is a form of time traveling.

Linda: (surprised) Did you hear something odd?

Lex: It may not make sense, but yeah.

Lis: Anyway, relax. Our notions of whether or not things are "sensible" ultimately doesn't matter.

Ron: Yeah, dat almost mucks ahh sense. Normality is a myth.

- T Newfields

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