

## Birth of Coexistence

Hellenic American Union

January 18 – February 10, 2016

Hazy atmosphere / its form elusive / chaotic / don't stop, move on / there is light / perhaps, flares.

This cloak prevents me from discerning / perhaps some forms?

Yes, pulsating forms. When and where is it happening? Right this instance / at point zero / I am looking at myself. Insufficient. My center is shifting. I exist through the other, my opposite.

Automobile, I am transforming / I am not afraid / I am moving on in. The motion does not scare me. I am not. I am not.

The distance? The content is far off, but its form is reaching out, now extending into the Rational / but how can it touch upon the spirit?

The essence is far off / the truth lies up high.

I'm about to crash into the obverse of myself.

The force is immense. We collide / conscience becomes intelligence.

This mechanism does not stop / it unfolds / it unfolds Reason; the energy is vast; it seeps inside me / or perhaps I seep inside it? This force is brutal / the Reason / painful clash / forces me to open myself up / to deny it / to define myself in and of myself.

I see it / I recognize it.

I am inside it / it is inside me / we have merged / the difference between us not cancelled out.

I am lifted / I am lifted; I am opening up to the temporal reality / the true infinity / I am opening up to the whole; I am completed in the absolute otherness.

This light / the shining / I touch upon the peak, the ultimate, the genuine means and end / the Idea, the Truth.

Up there / self-realization; serenity in and of itself;

Bright light / I am free.

Hara Piperidou, Curator