

To Be or Not to Be?

That is the question.

But when have answers ever satisfied our need to ask how, when, or why? We love a mystery. We need the ambiguity, and savor sweet uncertainty, to fuel our desires and feed our deepest fears. We seek, we find, we cast aside.

As culmination, exploration, and reconciliation, we hope to discover meaning and derive purpose in anything we experience, everything we think and feel. To be or not to be? The answer is we are.

Analog upon Digital, simplicity to complexity, synergism and diminishing returns cascade cause and effect, our birthright, legacy, and curse.

Imagination and understanding toward all that's possible, yet lamenting the limitations, as one voice strains to sway a million.

Why can't things be simple? Ask a brick what it thinks. But brick by brick systems are built and dismantled. Symmetries are broken, variations arise and displace. But never alone, never in empty space. Growth and decay, time as we know it, measured moment by moment, beginning, middle, and end.

We strive to capture, distill and idealize, a flower that would never wilt, a dream which will never die. Fabrications, imitations, defiance of the rules which we alone possess, and brick by brick we now refine and recreate.