for it. Again, this is what Art is all about, and phors for each other. This works both ways as whether based on conscious, learned (formal) osition, tone, color theory in visual art, or on sintuitive levels, impulses, etcetera. One takes of producing something worse than what one ker, but a prime example of the combination of sof choice. Here, however, the gain or loss is ry. In Art, the gain, there is no loss, is selfto understanding of the nature of 'what is' for that person is, and what that person's world is,

only one facet of Art. Visual art can teach one of choice, risk, and gain which is so fundamenience. With out choice, nothing would happen, cordance with our ways of understånding. But about this process. Obviously, theater, music, itive writing are good candidates for the role, hes asswell. Yet one needs to see that anything inderstood corectly. Soccer for me was an artisctof making choices, risking, and witnessing learning and growing from the experience. me purpose, although here it is confrontation envivonment. Or cycling, anything. The art of t example. Interaction with people on a verbal ncing the gains possible when one risks. What g, risking not knowing something, or being that which you do not know, about that which es on in all classrooms?) By questioning in a or activity, you can gain new knowledge and comenological world, and of who you are (andto the choices you make. Know why you are pingknow why you are who and why you are. th'reason, or at least confidence about the m The more one engages oneself or interacts thand, whether books, people, a forest, or a ultimately about who and what they are, and

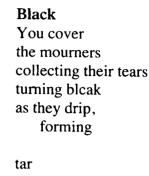
olution of our being, ends at death, in our underleath is indeed an end. We can be lulled into ig-

astected on faith, even if he is not so sure of norance, and stunt our growth process, however, if we allow ourselves to be subsumed to the comforts and luxury of our modern, contemporary society. Though it would take monumental effort and energy to be completely attentive to the potential of every moment of experience, we can at least remind ourselves periodically of the importance of this kind of attention to possibility of choice, lest we be lulled to sleep, become like robots, forgotten to the nature of humanity. Routines are easier, and require less energy. Therefore do people submit to them so easily and readily. Routines do have their function, but they are only tools for greater ends. So, the breakup of routine is important in keeping awake. In keeping awake we are open to make gains toward self-knowledge, and thus fullfillment. Call it egocentric if you will, but also disregard the fact that as you interact, questioning and risking, you will act as a catalyst for others — "others who have eyes to see, and ears to hear" — others who are open, or on the edge to being open to growth as well. So, one may think it egocentric, but the fact that interaction and education involves others, and affects others' knowledge and understanding, is undeniable. Only in the case of the ascetic is this untrue. For me (at the present), as I alluded to earlier, people are invaluable and indeed, because we are a species and inextricably connected, necessary in the process of experience and fullfillment, and therefore are essential to my life. In my world, the divine — or God if you wish to call it that — is all that is around me, people and beings which partake in what we call life, and the places which those things inhabit. I respect these things and places. Thus, is interaction with all of these things necessary for my search for fullfillment, and again the sharing is fundamental to the process. Travel, interaction with those of the "past" (i.e. reading, looking at art objects and other records of experience), and interaction with nature is all part, and necessary for my search and experience, my life, through the question/choice process.

Obvoiusly, a lifetime relationship can be one of the most significant and intimate experiences to fuel this process of growth, with each person reflecting the other, both sharing the process or experience of life. It is an ultimate challenge, to take the risks involved in such intimate interperponal relationship, and one need not accept the challenge. But danger lies in not choosing to meet the challenges and risks of the question/ choice process inherent in any interaction, therefore denying growth, and accepting the death of one's humanity. What is life to you?

(I encourage any constructive criticism, or welcome any discussion or reaction to what is printed above, as an inherent part of the process described.)

Michael Jarmon



which smothers the body with feathers turning black as they stick, forming

buzzards which shriek seeking death in my eyes turning black as I stare, forming

shapes in my room to tease and to haunt the fears of a girl come to life in her mind turning

black. Ann Cartledge

