**On Significant Endings**

**I – Time**

For a freedom to mow the lawn whenever. Eradicating a concept before the abuses of colour. Sommarøy. Nocturnal nonsenses no longer. Velocity vanishing. Break from beholdenness. This recalibration to the metre of poetry counting out pace in the space of our lives. Because the narrative never begins. Instant / d u r a t i o n / . When have you ever seen a train arrive in the moment of its coming or leave when it has already gone? Surreal time as a measurement relative to the distance of perception. Imagine every film with its woken hero turning over in an early morning bed to smash an alarm clock into the smithereens of its no longer being. The temporal more than temporarily suspended. Where the fuck would T.S. Eliot be in history?

**II** – **Verloren Hoop**

Lost heap / forlorn hope / unprecedented understatement / bollocks. It really is one of the best aerobic exercises to prepare for death. Sacrifice is the same in any language. There is that glorious paradox of building something to then let it lose itself in loss. Hope would be better in a truth about disaster rather than a lie which will require deceit for the rest of our soon-to-end lives.

**III – The First Twelve Minutes of Technology**

In gaming I think this is a life/death interval. The first *Frankenstein* on film horrified humanity this long. Once upon a beginning part of teaching plans using the interaction of fallacy. It’s a formulaic long tango for a learner crafted online. Rooted to a notion of hourly phase, I thought it calculated another forty eight, but this before today’s event of imaging the supermassive black hole. *Fanfare*, give or take. Digital interruptions in the workplace. Iron and incipient tools and perhaps the time it took to shape, fix or kill. If only spacetime would pass us by and void the vacuity of this political here and now. An ideal video lesson lasting 8-12 minutes leaves no room for *Woodstock* or *Easy Rider*. Diagnostic gastroscopy duration. Those ’63 moments away from the doomsday tick tock.