

I saw something passing by. I hardly catch it but it felt interesting. Like a situation of impression of an impression. And, like the knowledge of information. It's not likely to take part of everything going on. Still it's a depending and a expressive situation. You are bound to make choices and selections according to were you stand. Maybe, for the least common denominator. It might not be the case or not very interesting, but overall the flow is permanent. This fluid assemblage becomes like a norm or a normality as a standard according to Virgil. -Normality seams to be a antagonistic contra part of "special" or the self written opposition to not normal. M.R.







