

SECTION – Mathematische Dinge/Mathematical things (Y, X, Z)

Mathematische Dinge/Mathematical things – Y:

In the 21st century, we have more freedom of sense individually, so I would rather ask for truth.

... As for the truth,

“es“

Zwischen “Er und Sie“ liegt ES.
E von Er und S von Sie.
Er – ES – Sie
Jede und Jeder haben ihr eigenes ES,
Wie eine genetische Information der Erinnerung.
Die Erinnerung “ES“ ist von einem Mann,
und von einer Frau.
Die Erinnerung der Duplikationen.
Die Erbinformation in der DNA,
die über 1 Million Jahre zufällig generiert wurde.
Wir haben jede und jeder ein ES,
egal ob es eine Frau oder ein Mann ist
– ein zufälliges Individuum.

Translation in English:

“es”

ES is between “Er (He) and Sie (He)”.
E from Er (He) and S from Sie (She).
Er (he) – Es – Sie (she)
Everyone has their own ES,
Like a genetic information of memory.
The memory “ES” is from a man
and from a woman.
The memory of the duplications.
The genetic information in the DNA,
generated randomly over 1 million years.
We have each and everyone an ES,
whether it's a woman or a man
– a random individual.

*Er, Sie, and Es in German are the third person singular pronouns. Er is masculine, Sie is feminine, and Es is a neuter noun.

es, February 2020



(Illustration: *Mathematische Dinge/Mathematical things* –Y, *Qu'est-ce que c'est?*, 2019)

... Freedom of mind,

春の宵
夜桜の散りぬ
宴にて
つかの間の世の
夢に漂ふ

(Harunoyoi
Yozakurachirinu
Utagenite
Tsukanomanoyono
Yumenitadayofu)

The seasons change and spring comes, and on a spring night just after sunset, I feel well, but the cherry blossoms will not (won't) be blooming and (will not) be scattering. Something is different, not as always (warning), I'm somehow afraid of the natural phenomena that I cannot know yet. I spend time a dinner together with people under the cherry tree (spring celebration). While I enjoy this short time of peace, I feel therefore that life could be a dream.

(Death suddenly strikes when life seems like a dream, but (I can't) do anything about death that (I) don't know when it comes. If it, in the day-to-day, while spending time with people, I want to feel the modest happiness rather than kill each other, that is a poem „短歌/Tanka“ of wish for peace.)

短歌/Tanka *Untitled 無題* 2020, March 2020