

A:art's like so many things to so many people. Or like the next person to you. So maybe it can be just any object that you attach some meaning to.

B:Truth propositions which are + are not.

A:art= propositions for seeing reality.

B:what do you mean reality? Don't we see reality already?

A:but do you see what I see? I see green skies, dangerous grass, independent fields, the body controlling the mind, curious things that I think maybe I should tell you about.

This is how one could experience art, as if you were in intense conversation with it.

Art contains imperatives, sometimes

Decide what it is saying art is like a conversation that washes away the residue of yesterday's miscategorisations.

Tiring, isn't it? Especially when you do not speak the same language.

invisibility: I don't need no paintings or detergent boxes in galleries to enrich my life with its secrets. I can talk to the wind and the pebbles on the road. everything is strange enough as it is. but sometimes, nothing seems too strange when you travel.

**ALL THESE
CRAZY
CONCLUSIONS
ARE DRIVING
ME INSANE!**

Questions of need are more seriously questioned by need.
Was I numb to all its charms? Selfishness, selfishness, fish, selfishness.

Fig. 10.5.4 Art Brochure. Back.