

Metamorphoses



Thomas Hally

Changing one's perspectives is like cleaning a pawnbroker's attic. That is, there's always an allusion to the finished product, while the division required to clear the cobwebs and whitewash the cerebrum always yields a sum which, when continuously carried out, will prove to be progressively proportionate to, although quantitatively less than, the total efforts required to solve the original unknown. And, one must account for extraneous factors which, when added to this inversely-vertical version of the problem at hand, must be considered as integral parts in getting to the root and calculating the upgrading rate of change. And, in addition and in all probability, this conceptual abstraction perhaps balances in another analogous form, given the composition and geometrical inclination of the entity concerned, of course, which is variable and subject to change.

This is not to say that change is impossible, though its necessity may seem nebulous and the outcome locally remote. Since "All things are possible," "Nothing is perfect," and "All men are created equal," it generally follows that he who cannot change or will not change is unequivocally adamant. However, since there are "No absolutes," this generalization is false. Although, since generalizations are generally false, it generally follows that "Nothing is possible" (indeed!), "Everything is perfect" (who knows?) and "No men are created equal" (unequivocally!).

However, since I am really trying to say something, and, in fact, I have, it seems that there may be the possibility of a misunderstanding. And, while "misunderstanding" simply equates with the improper transference of thoughts and ideas, reference need not be made to the pawnbroker's attic.

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April 9, 1974