

Rufus T Firefly

Before you read this I would like you to know that I am dyslexic so the structure is not exactly sound but most importantly my ideas are there. I have touched the surface of many diverse topics and feel that at times I had to stop my self from continuing a train of thought as this piece of writing would have turned into a large thesis So if it jumps around a bit, that is way.

I have decided not to write a piece of 'creative' writing to describe an epiphany that has occurred as I don't truly remember an epiphany that sticks out in my mind as being a dramatic change to my perspective. In stead I can only say that I know of times in my life when I will have had my vision of the world questioned, but that feeling has not actually lasted long enough for me to be able to recall it to a fixed point. I see epiphanies as a shift in perception and that can happen at anytime. I see epiphany as the brother of chance. It seems we cannot create one out of thin air; we have to wait for it to bite us. Mostly we are unable to catch it and hold onto it and eventually it slips away, leaving just a few slimy scales, and some small teeth marks. Leaving these marks gives us a starting point for us to build up a greater picture. This is the first stage in a long line of processes in which we have had a realisation and now need to try and develop it into something more substantial that can stand up to the weight of a fluctuating mind. With the view that epiphanies are like rare fish that only bite the worm of there choice. I wonder if one can search for an epiphany? Or even engineer an epiphany? Maybe we will just need to cultivate the right rod and go fishing?

Although I cannot write about a fixed experience I feel I am able to write about a reoccurring epiphany, like in a recurring dream, that continually returns to guide me in the same direction. As it reoccurs I always learn more about it and thus have an improved understanding of the subject. This epiphany shows me society in a way that I previously did not see. It is like taking a hallucinogen where suddenly all seems to make sense and the old view cesses to make any sense at all. It makes me questions the system in which I live under by stating that everything, except nature (although that may soon change), is a construct, a game, an illusion, an idea that has not been changed dramatically for a long time. It tells me that I can rise above this system and have my own personal spirituality. It deconstructs society and my perceptions and explains to me the fragility and absurdity of everything that surrounds me. It points out examples by showing me how the country came to a halt in approximately three days, in the year 2000 because of the oil blockades. No one had any oil, cars, lorries, trains, buses, etc could not move. The network had broken down and all it had taken was a few lorry drivers at the point of desperation to be pushed to far. By deconstructing the system, by looking at history and seeing how fragile the situation is gives me immense belief in our ability to create change.

On Monday the epiphany came around again and this time I want to pin point what has caused it and hopefully be able to go forward and develop it in a more formulated way. How can I keep a hold of this new, yet old realisation? I can identify my recent reading of political social history as a source, also meditating on questions of reality in a theoretical point of view but I also connect it to meditation in giving me a sense of spiritual awareness that helps me rise above society and view it by looking at my self looking out. We have engineered this system and thus our own perceptions are in turn engineered. I

aim to break that. We are led into believing that everything around us is solid and unchangeable. The media have a large sponsorship deal on culture and corporate advertising is the main tool to create a passive society. So we are living in the matrix so to speak. Do we take the blue pill or the red pill? In fact we don't get given the choice in an obvious manner. By having epiphanies like this helps me to see the world as a constructed thing that moves and grows but in fact is completely futile. I feel I am sometimes able to escape it or change it. The end is death and the rest of it is just a game to be played, enjoyed and loved. In this new perspective I see only one rule and that is that we should not harm other humans on any level. As long as that principle is up held then the world truly becomes the oyster in a mystical shell. But we do harm others.. Money gives some people the misconception that they have more rights than poorer people, I guess this is partly why I am on our course. In this mystical shell that may be absurd there is a huge amount of human exploitation and ecological destruction. So although life is a game, my one rule is being broken. Art has always given me immense freedom to think with out constraint. Art is an epiphany in many ways or at least in my view it should be. Therefore if the world is lacking freedom of thought it is arts role to help provide that window of opportunity. By intervening in culture and destructive players with conscious art, and hopefully not just stopping something from happening but creatively devising ways in which it can be moved forward so as not to happen again. In our course I would like to hear other peoples ideas, experiences and discuss creative ways in which we can make issues visible to the world and finally create change.