

Response to Barbara's Score for Self-Abstraction:

Lights on:

I see an old man's head on an athlete's body.

Wait... Okay, an old man's head and neck on a relatively youthful body.

Hmm... I would really look better with some of that loose skin "lifted".

Okay, the body is getting old too.

I see a guy desperately trying to deny the impermanence of self.

Good for him!

Lights off:

I expected to see an afterimage of my face, but it's just flashes of yellow like rocks thrown into a pool at sunset.

Oh, now it's just a faint green background. Are those the blood vessels in my retina? Getting more stochastic...

As always when I close my eyes in the dark, the random firings of rods & cones elicit interesting figures, usually static except for a gradual fading into different figments of my (?) imagination. Makes for amusing dreams....

Oops! I forgot to look for myself in the dark.