

LE BULBE TRAGIQUE

Narration transcription

This theater, these glimpses, this screen, are really, only a portal to what may lay beyond
00:00:20:01 - 00:00:30:14

The physic of protons his percieveable to my senses, its something that I choose to be aware of,
00:00:34:04 - 00:00:45:06

I see emulsion, I see protons, I see chemistery, all in a form that is a hybrid, called expression in light,
00:00:45:05 - 00:00:57:17

there's time, a remembrance, but it is all ephemeral, I reminded of the immateriality about time, space
and matter, 00:00:58:21 - 00:01:14:20

because ultimately, the proton, doesn't give a damn, and the **recomponent** chemistry has no other
purpose except to be a factor in the universal cycle of ultimate decay. 00:01:15:09 - 00:01:33:17

We combined into its elements and then nothingness beyond
00:01:34:05 - 00:01:40:13

The screen flickered with chemicals protonicly made and interactive thats if white and matter would
being created and then recreated subsumed in its own energies and by interprete of course becoming
chaotic, and gone 00:01:41:18 - 00:02:09:02

Here now, in its forms of recombination, then ephemeral and fleeting as it would be
00:02:09:28 - 00:02:18:20

What strikes me more than anything in your theatre, your universe, is a reminder that we are all just a
being for a moment, and nothing more 00:02:20:22 - 00:02:36:16

For all things in motion, chemical or protonic, I'm satisfied to conclude that I was indeed, there
00:05:01:28 - 00:05:13:00

May it sounds sentimental to some, I really don't give a damn, because what really matters is to be
reminded of the actions, of the essentials, of being and living and then, lost 00:05:20:20 - 00:05:40:00

Thats my recollection of what I could saw, thank you for your time.
00:05:41:16 - 00:05:47:18