Soft Landing

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I’m interested in moments and what is real, the little daily eruptions that seem to run counter to the way things “ought” to be. I think it is hard to get at the real without getting at the heart of human feelings, sufferings, desires, and so on. Even then, it is hard because it is all too difficult to express feelings or even to recognize feelings for what they are. There are all kinds of models that tell us how we are supposed to feel, how we are supposed to demonstrate our feelings. But everything is so cushioned. We are all falling from a great height, but we dream of a great big bed or a sofa with soft pillows. The problem is the cushion.