



Seven Day Island project

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Seven Day Island

Life evolution is also a passing heredity, or preservation of future generations.
I wondered, a decade ago, what a world my grandchild was coming to?
The one that still writes history, or inevitably, to fade away.

I picked a small island expanding with the water dropping level, and still outside of network coverage.
A hadfull of trees I left for a privacy of nesting herons.
I content myself with a few shrubs and the new Life sprouting on rock surfaces.

A meditation with a canvas of life process was my first intended part.
A decade later, I returned to images and thoughts I had back then,
to confront them with how I perceive my grandchildren's world today.
And what my fears are.

I start with outlining what were my meditating grounds.

"It is difficult to get a man to understand something when his salary depends on his not understanding it." Upton Sinclair, 1935



Northern Shore



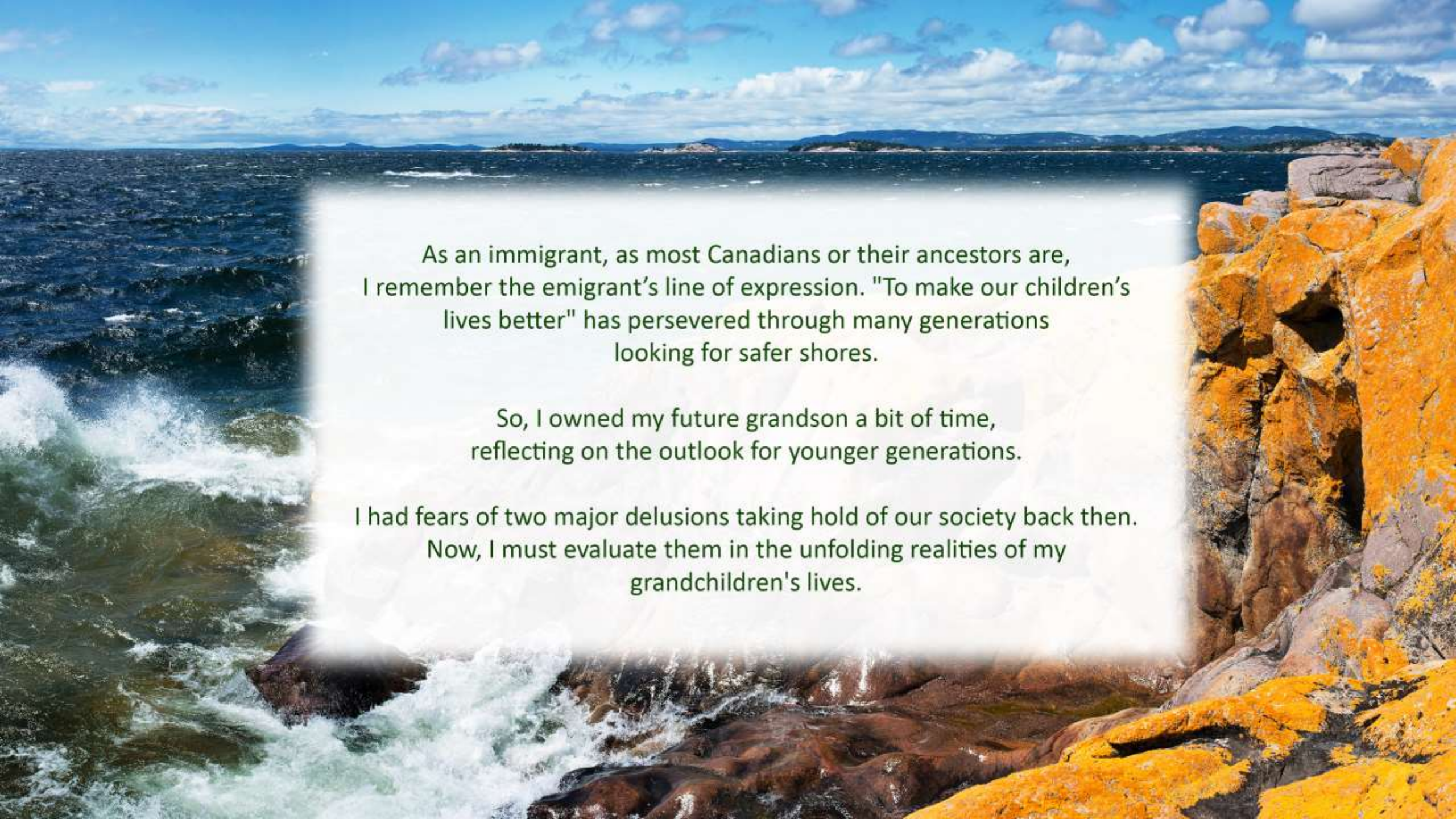
Eastern Shore



Southern Shore



Western Shore



As an immigrant, as most Canadians or their ancestors are, I remember the emigrant's line of expression. "To make our children's lives better" has persevered through many generations looking for safer shores.

So, I owned my future grandson a bit of time, reflecting on the outlook for younger generations.

I had fears of two major delusions taking hold of our society back then. Now, I must evaluate them in the unfolding realities of my grandchildren's lives.





The county I was born paid price and contributed to ending WWII. The winners, however, imposed on it the system of governing that took decades to free from.

I learn my history well.

I liked the idea that trading, cooperation and relationships reducing the risks of conflicts. It worked well for a while.

But history recorded also the outcomes of supreme powers.

There had been many currencies in people's lives.

And then was the one only.

Since, the US Supreme Court's granted full legal rights to influence the political processes with money.

The practice spread across "liberal democracies".

As an unidentifiable agent, it asserted control over the governance at the expense of the electorate.

Costs to majorities became irrelevant.





What awaits them, I ponder today.

The practice of internalizing gains and externalizing losses spread beyond capital markets.

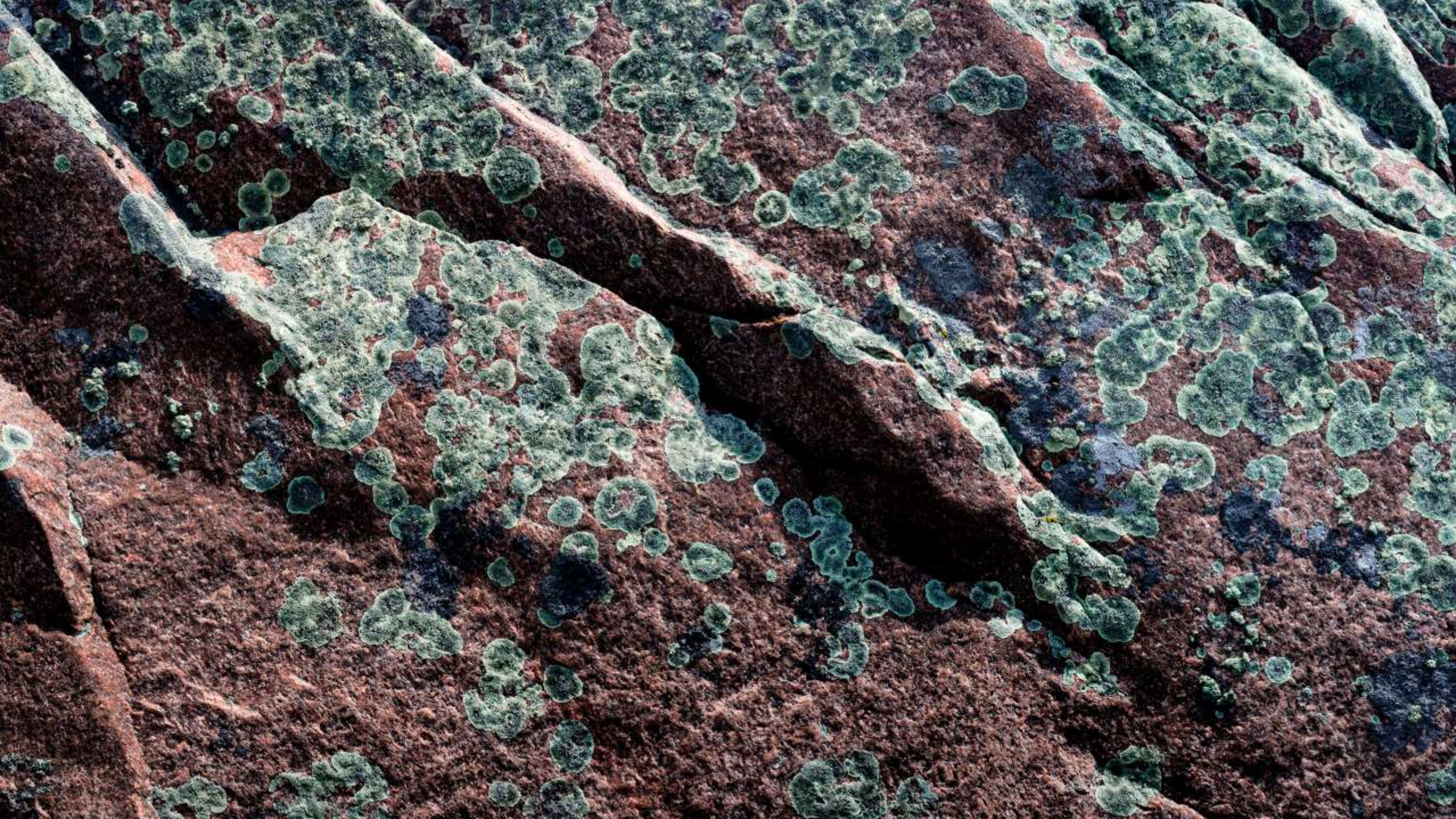
The financial and political bullying smaller economies has backfired.

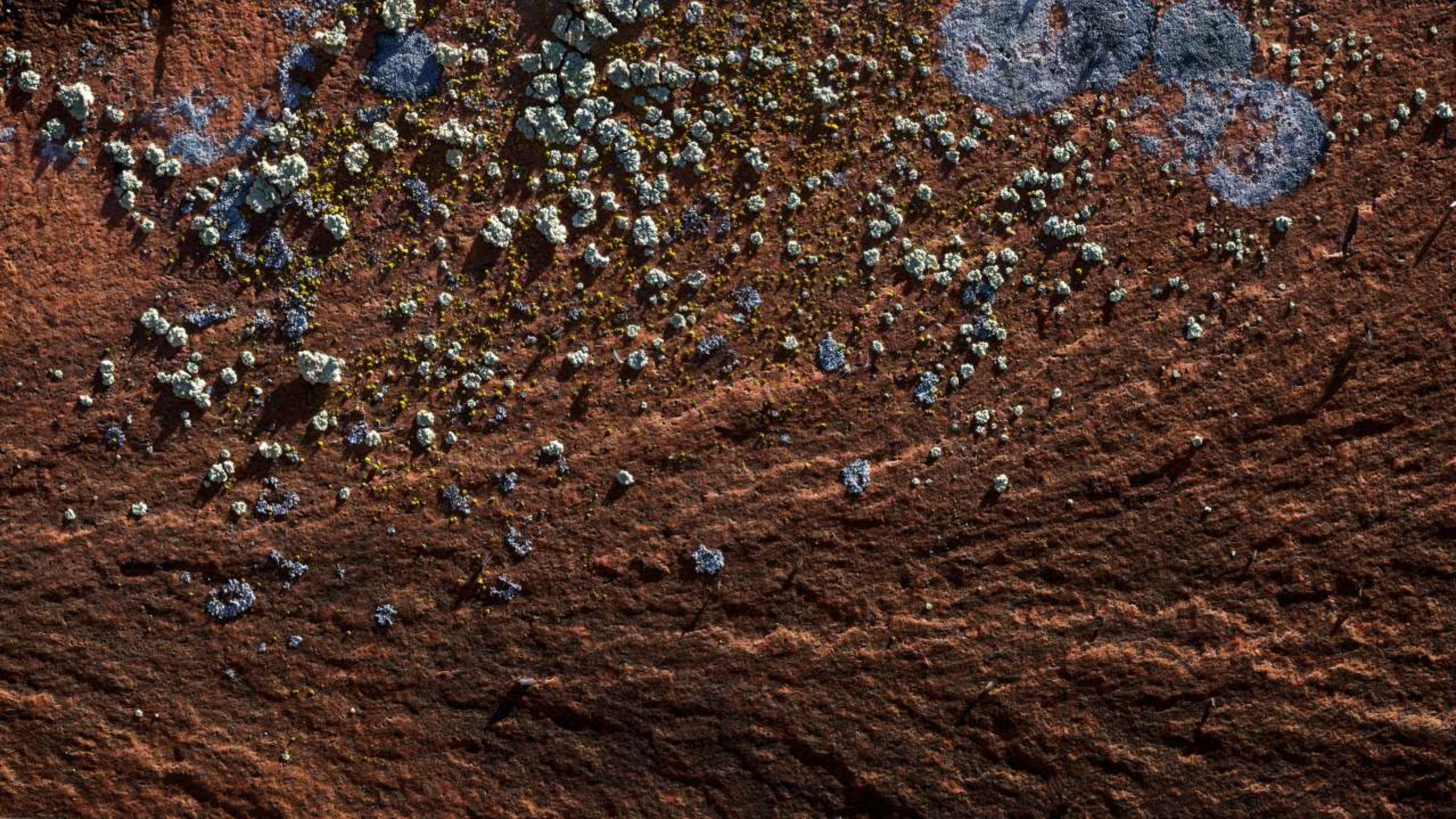
The alternative trading block is gaining members, while ditching existing reserve currency and bypassing the rent collecting western trading networks.

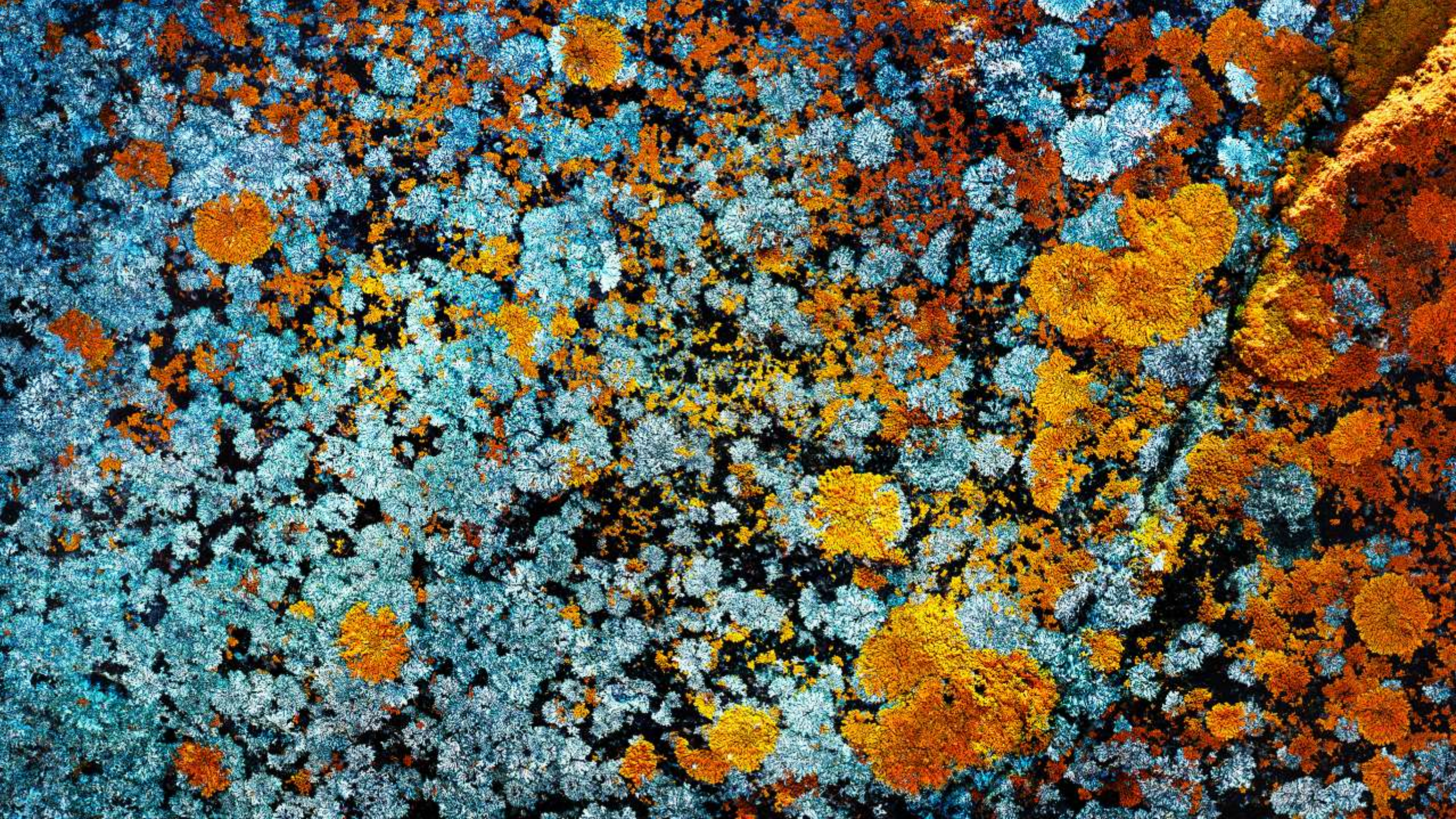
Proxy wars added strains to budgetary shortfalls of aging western societies.

No, my two grandchildren's future will not be secured by the current practice of failing democracies.

Neither by the "market economy" of quarterly time horizon, an inadequate R&D financing, and technologies we need developed elsewhere.







Growing up exposed each of us to unique experiences, influencing later individual trades of our perceptions.

My childhood was a part of my family business, seeing to plant life in orchard, greenhouses, vegetable beds and food storage.

Later, I linked physics, chemistry and biology to my prior experiences. My further studies led me to understand the processes changing the climatic conditions.

My years of canoe paddling with different people let me accumulate some observations. They were reluctant to identify or converse about more personal reasons to be there, other than having a “great time, fun or companionship”.

I realized how perceiving nature was filtered by the socially constructed view of reality embedded in the urban population.

We wouldn't see it coming.





A decade later,
with the anthropocentric views rooted in our lives,
it's still difficult to accept that the infinite growth
was just a snake oil peddler story.
As was the use of any materials faster than
they can regenerate.

Dealing with entrenched views in functionally
crumbling society is a bigger challenge, and I explored
that in my Intermission Project.

The progress of carbon emission reduction is a farcical
spectacle 29 years in the making. We intended
to reduce carbon emission, but we gave in to
the continuous growth of it. What to expect when
executives of oil companies are in charge of that at
the UN Climate Change Conferences?

People chose from options. Providing them is the
obligation of a political system.

My heart goes with my grandchildren's future,
and for all upcoming generations.









Gradually, I stopped thinking
of what has hampered our democracy.

My last days there became
the celebration of Life, evenings the
ends of day cycles.

The intimate endings
of all my thoughts.

Life sustains Life.







