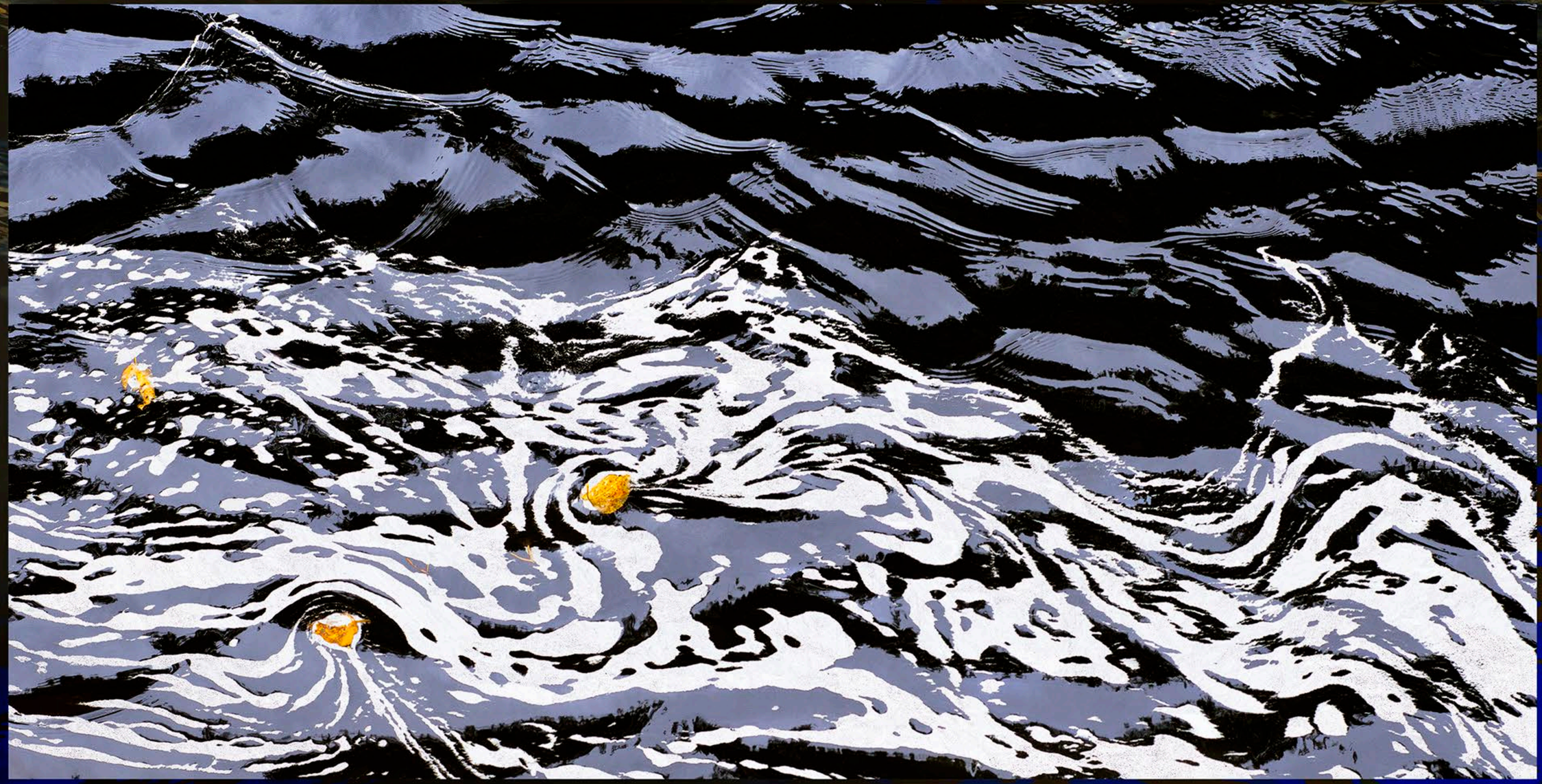
The Aqueous State



Janusz Wrobel

“Water is Life”.

Proverb used across
all past human civilizations.

About

My getaway times for decades have been canoeing trips. With frequent cooling swims and shore rests. On the ground, looking up at moving clouds, I could ponder anything that came to my mind. The transcendent moments in an otherwise busy modern life in urban environments, with all that it entails. My window into different ways of reasoning.

With everything around me moving, except the solid ground, my thoughts go adrift. The hot rock I am on, warming me up after my swim, or the rock covered in moist mosses cooling me down during my meal breaks under the canopy of trees. In fact, I'm helping my body to do what it is doing outside my daily awareness, stabilizing its narrow range of internal livable temperatures. Like all living Earth' organisms, with their codependent relationships formed around the laws of physics. And their localized ecosystems, formed around principles my body visibly follows. Getting my mind to do so is far more complicated. What was once learned surrendered to ways of human ecology.

Being in the open nature gives me a chance to reset. Outside of my daily life, I could recall, collect and connect data points, materializing from clouds of abstractions at the water's edge. I feel empowered by water, the mover of all sun energy, interacting with winds and currents, shaping, like everything else around me, the conditions of my body.

So, I savour my time in the outdoor stage of Life's choice making, experiencing them to visualize processes that my eyes can't see. Like the water and carbon molecule cycles' transformations and outcomes. I thought that had studied them, but not as the conditions of my life's reality or their limits. How to accept them now when we have trouble applying them to our lives?

In the complex world, simplifications often clarify views. Or seeing what is around in different ways. Like, that about 96% content of every living cell came from what is in the air. In it, three molecules are the scaffolding of my body. Water makes around 60% of it. It should be of my interest to know what is in the air, or water, for that matter. Is it? However, it is much easier to compartmentalize views about what is around us, but not why. To know could be rewarding, I thought. To connect that there is no Life without the right amount of energy supply, without water thermal storage capacities, water molecule polarity. No trees without water's hydrogen bonding, etc. All public domain knowledge now. How then to derive meaning from living with it?

Using representational photography in arts might be questioned. Not if one accepts that "art is the most effective mode of communication." The blue globe hanging in a vacuum of black space, with a razor-thin veil of air, an outer space Earth photo I saw a long ago, is still etched in my mind. In a world of conflicting information, what's right is the receiver's choice of insight. Is it not?

“In one drop of water are found all the secrets of all the oceans”.

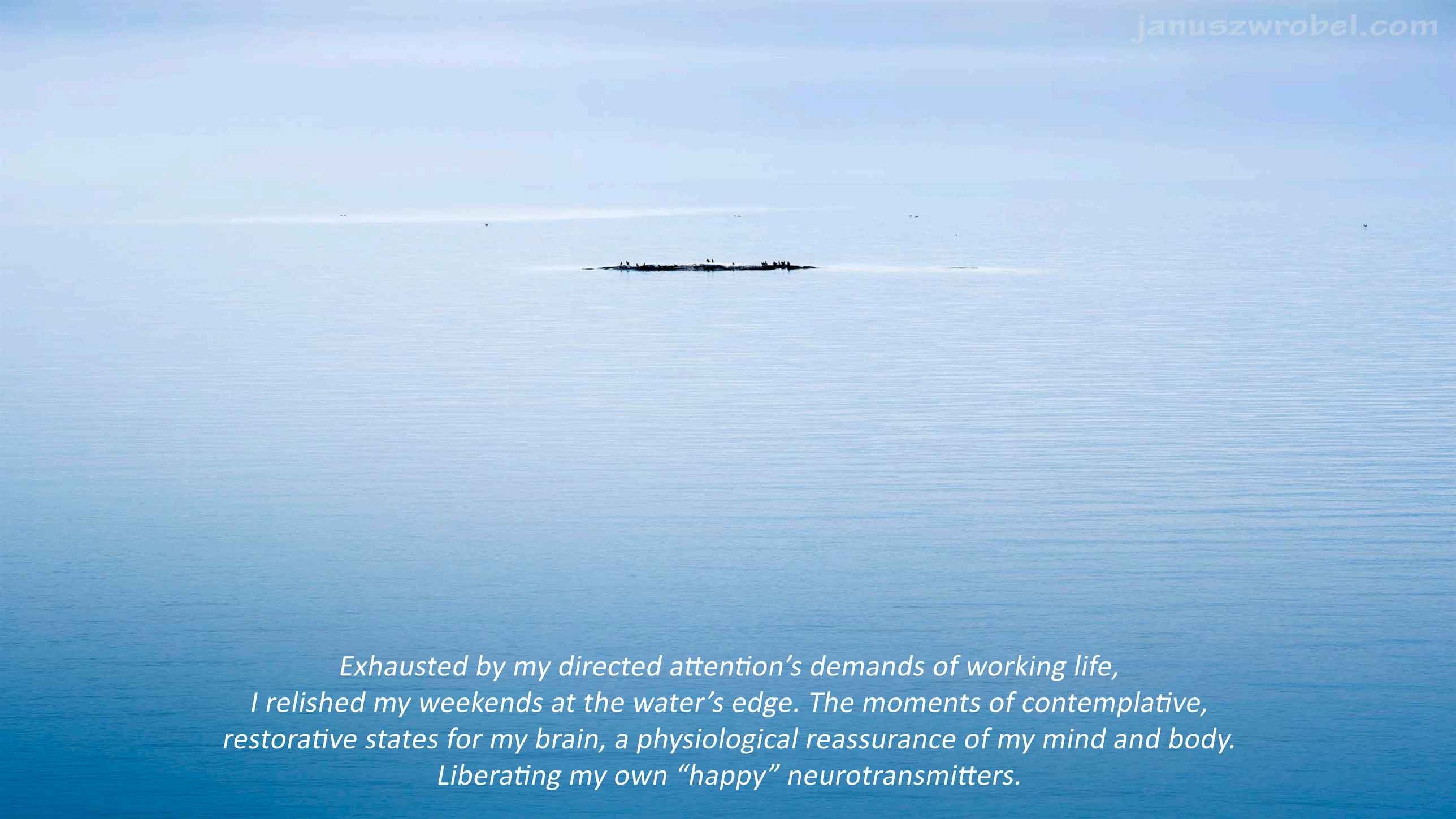
Kahlil Gibran

januszwrobel.com

januszwrobel.com



januszwrobel.com



Exhausted by my directed attention's demands of working life,
I relished my weekends at the water's edge. The moments of contemplative,
restorative states for my brain, a physiological reassurance of my mind and body.
Liberating my own "happy" neurotransmitters.

januszwrobel.com







januszwrobel.com



I thought about the scales of what I was seeing.
And merits of “Life is a Flow” proverb.

Contemplating Life's impermanence.
Contesting it and yet studying its navigations.

I saw clues, but no roadmap.
Water’s nursing capacity, and its infinite temper.


januszwrobel.com

januszwrobel.com



januszwrobel.com




The sun-catcher. The sun-mover. The Life-giver. The caveats.






januszwrobel.com

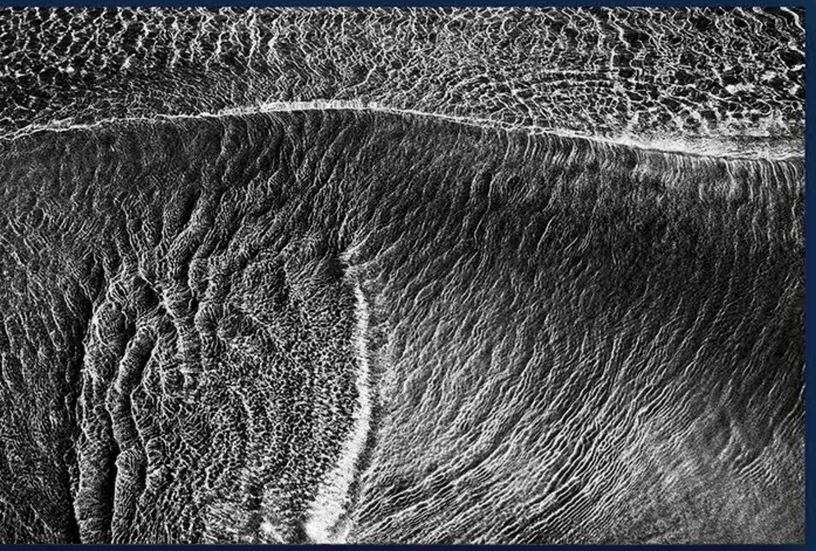
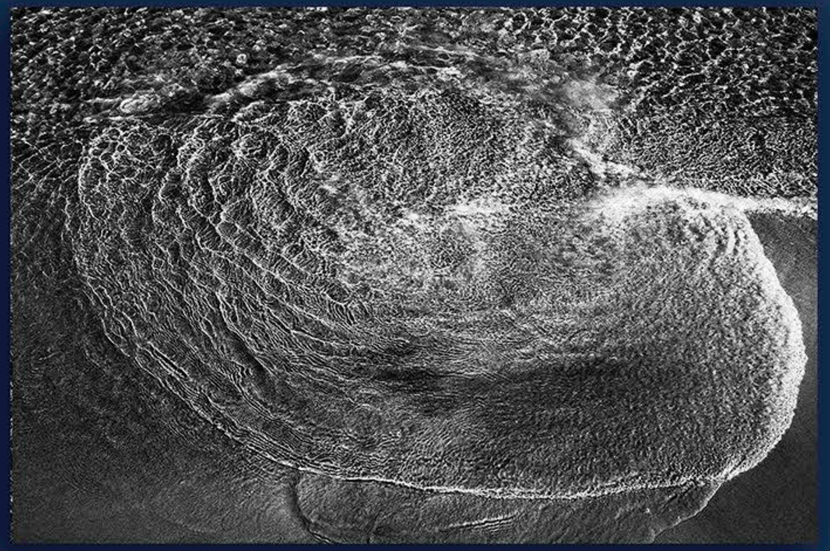
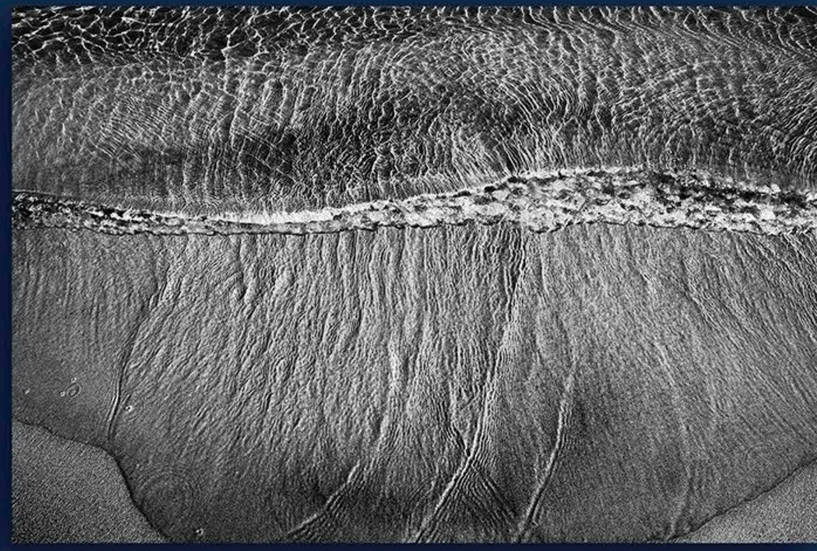
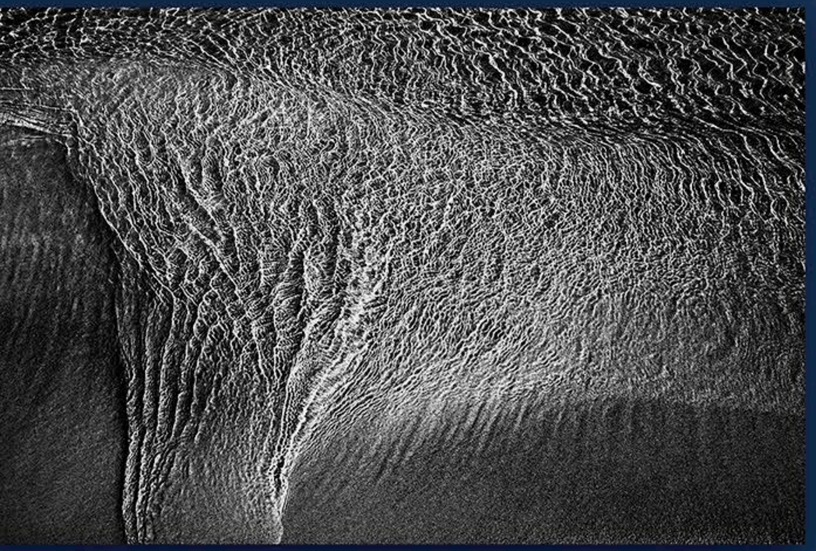




The grace and wisdom of all lifeforms.
The hubris of my brain might be its arrogance,
the manmade pressure cooker without the safety valves.
What happens inside a steam engine was already codified long ago.
Why can’t I get it?







I am still driven to discover the boundaries of my life's limits.

Projects