

# The Aqueous State



Janusz Wrobel



## About

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My getaway times for decades were canoe paddling 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 of urban environments, with all that it entails. My window to 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 temperature. Like all living Earth organisms, with their codependent relationships formed around the laws of physics. And their homes, as their localized ecosystems, formed around principles my body visibly follows. Getting my mind to do so is far more complicated. What was once learned, surrounded to ways of human ecology.

Being out there, outside the influence of my daily life, I could recall, collect and connect data points, materializing from elevated clouds of abstractions at the water's edge. Empowered by this mover of all the planet's sun energy, interacting with wind, currents, shaping the conditions of my body, as well as everything else around, I seek answers.

So, I savour time on the margins of life's chances, experiencing it my way, visualizing processes that my eyes can't see. Like the transformations' outcomes of water molecules and those containing carbon. I had studied them before. Their cycles that warrant all Life's existence as we know it. Now, we all have trouble with is how it applies to our lives.

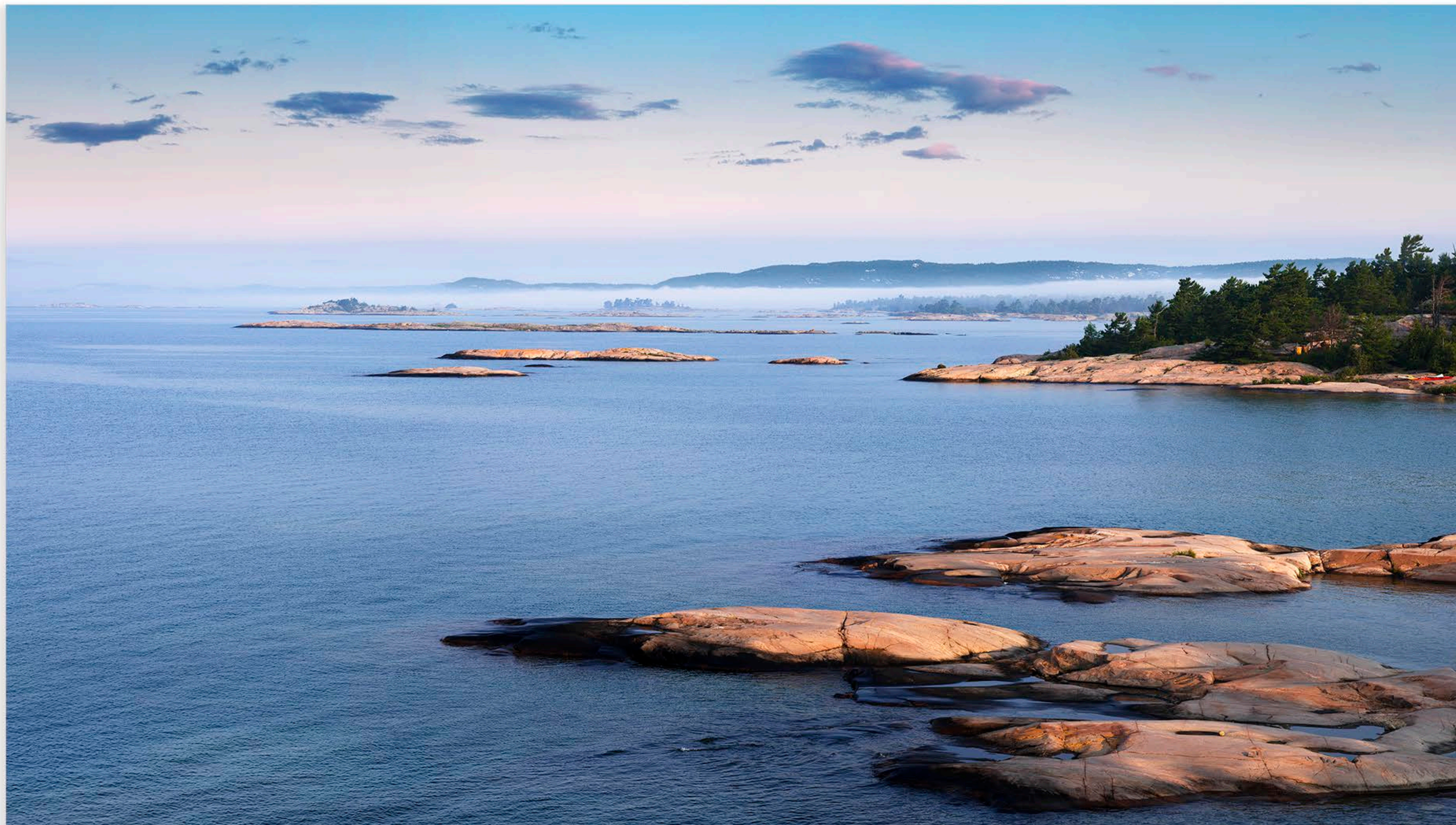
In every living cell of each life form, these molecules are the scaffolding of Life processes. If we accept that 96% mass of the human body comes from what's in the air, we should know how secure the supply of our life building blocks is. It's easier to compartmentalize views of what's around us. It's harder to see what around us matters, and why. It could be very rewarding, though. There is no life without the right amount of energy supply. A transfer and redistribution of it depends on unique water properties, its thermal capacities. No means of cognition and communication in nature without water molecule polarity. No trees stabilizing our planet's conditions without hydrogen bonding. No Life without carbon, etc...

Using the photography's representational quality in art might be questioned. Not if one accepts that “art is the most effective mode of communication that exists.” The blue sphere hanging in a vacuum of black space, a razor-thin veil of air, a photo I saw as a child, is etched in my brain. In a world of conflicting information trajectories, it is the receiver's choice.





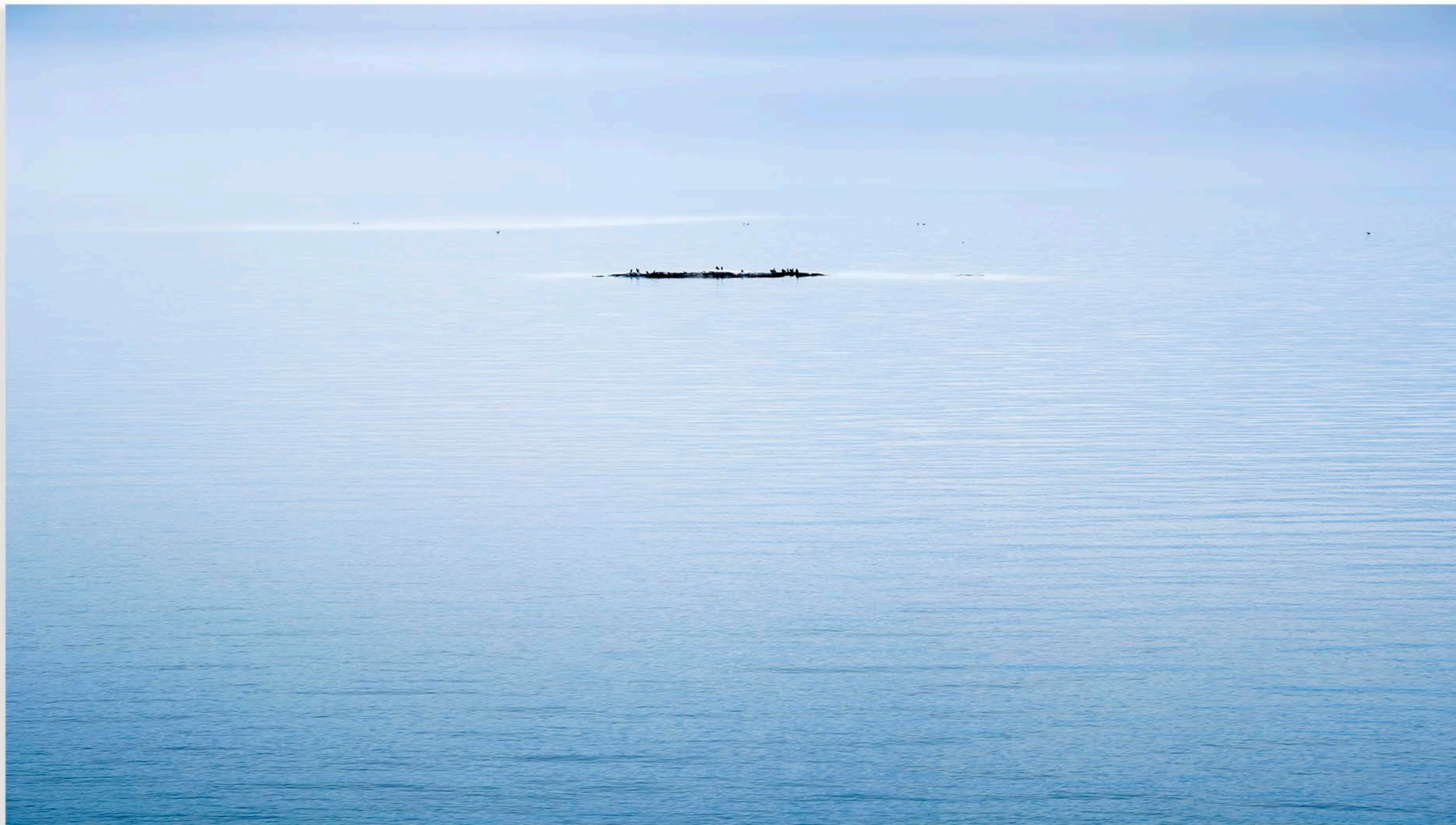
























# Life is a flow

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Invisible, perceived or ignored, fast or slow, Life is as a motion.

Energy, nutrients, blood, oxygen, carbon, neural signals, DNA codes.

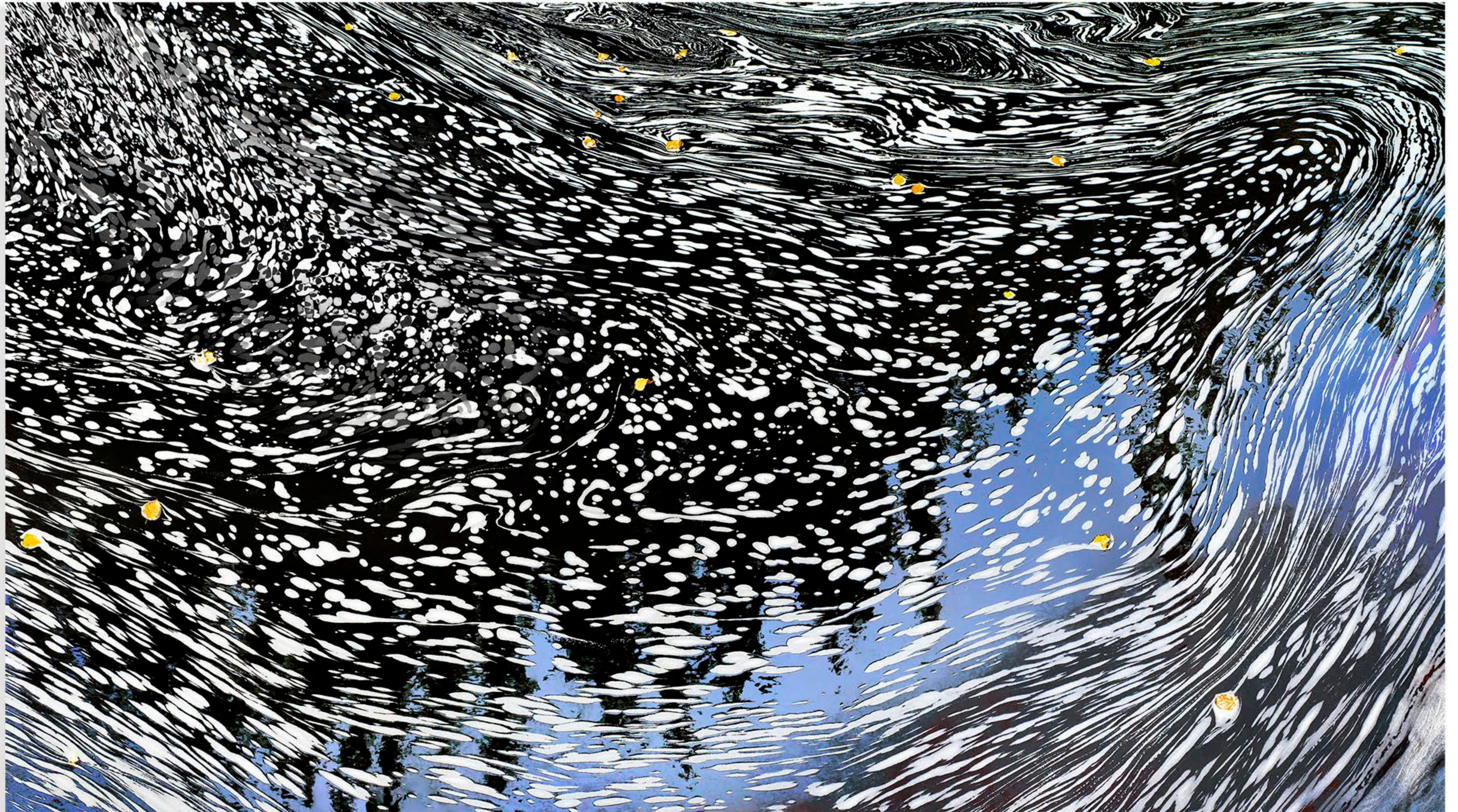
And ideas.

My neurons connect it all through the polarity of water molecules. My mind ignores it all, self-absorbed with bigger things in life. Its own polarity.

Amidst all of it is my body. Sustained within a narrow temperature range, stabilized by water properties, and symbiotic relationships of trillions of microbial life forms within. All of them registered only on the fringes of my mind. Blind to all of it, my body came to life as one cell.

Growing up is difficult, and takes time, in short supply, it seems, for all of us.



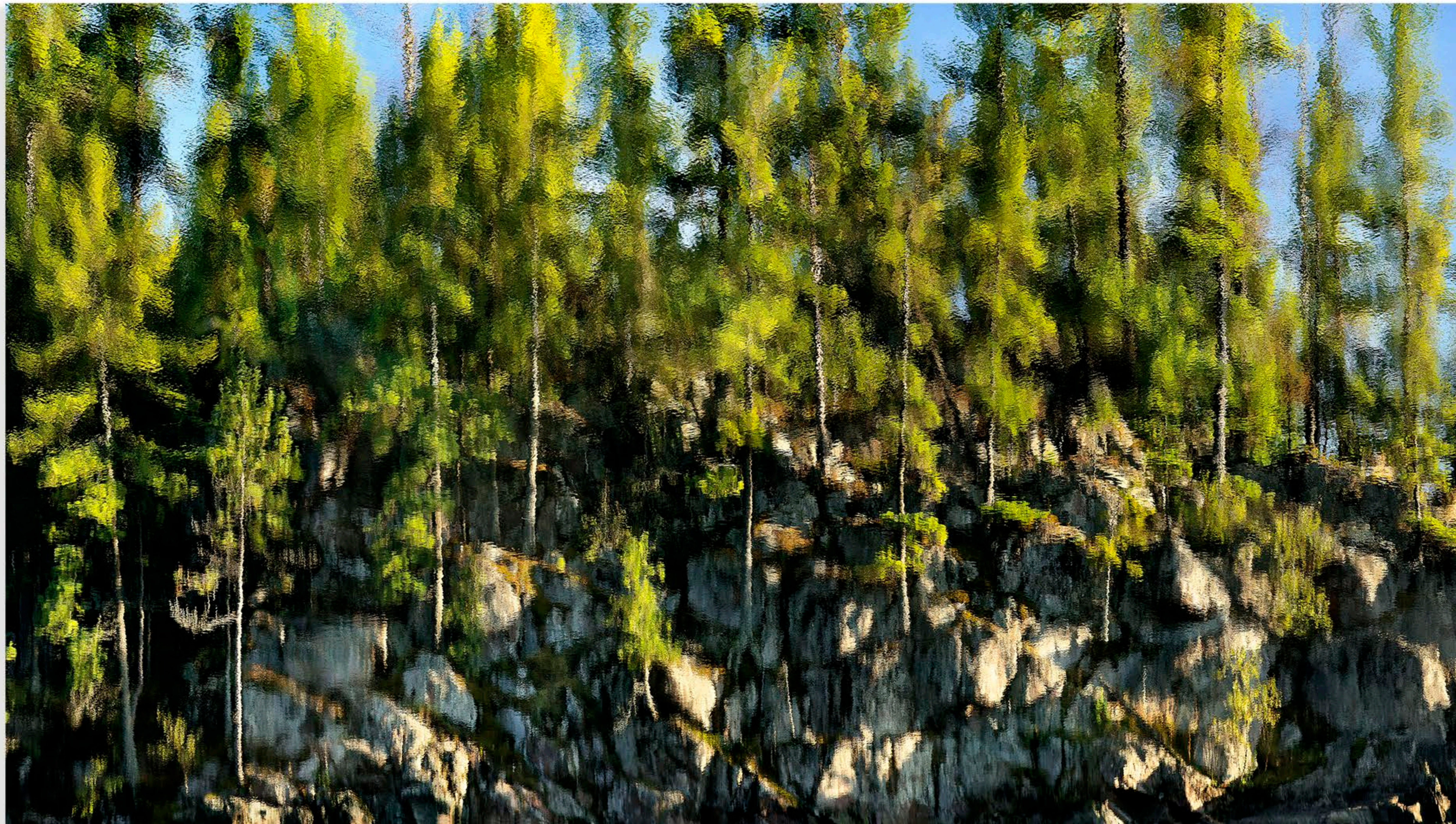






*Ebb & Flow (9)*













*Grassy Shallows of Lake Superior (9)*



The water's edge was where it all came together for me.

Not what lays on the other side, but what's ahead, I contemplated. The conquest of the distant land's riches is well behind. Liabilities are catching up with us all, but no one dares to admit it. The old wisdom extracted a heavy price, but recorded history has always been the winners' stories. Selling dreams, emotions and promises became even easier than ever before.

What happens inside a steam engine is something science codified a long time ago. However, the arrogance is a manmade pressure cooker without the safety valves. It won't accept that what awaits us is already trapped in Earth's waters.

Perhaps the most important thing yet to be discovered is the human relationship to its own limits.

*Polished Jade* (9)

*Evening Amber* (9)

*Morning Gold* (9)

*Topaz Blue* (9)





