

Daughter Nisi says the threat of being sued by people disturbed by flicker will prevent advertisers from exploiting the eternalism. She could be right, otherwise I expect a seething hell of depth-illusion (which ordinarily I like) aiming to sell us things. My patent control has ended, it's up for grabs.

### **The Books of Eternalisms**

It was a gift. Who could imagine such a thing? Flo and I had been performing with two side by side 16mm analytical projectors capable of showing two selected movie-frames, one upon the other, as long as one wished without burning. Mostly we chose sequential frames, getting vigorous movement and hints of depth. A spinning shutter upfront and between the projectors isolated and alternated the frames.

It was when I modified the spinning shutter to allow an interval of darkness to join the two frames that the eternalism really began. The repeating sequence was now darkness, darkness allowing frame one to emerge, frame one, frame one joined by frame two, frame two, frame two darkening, darkness. For reasons unknown depth appeared, all sorts of depth, rational and not. We patented.

Here was the illusion of depth without the need of stereo glasses. Further (and you are free not to believe this), the illusion was equally available to two eyes and to a single eye. A single eye seeing depth, how? Depth in movement. Each eternalism is in movement, holding and smoothly repeating its little reservoir of time. Continuing more than repeating; the absurd name refers to an absurd truth.

Flo and I no longer lug around 3 stop-motion 16mm projectors (one a spare), decisions aren't made on the fly. Eternalisms are created on the computer, we went from film to video and from spontaneous to ultra-designed. Although I use the computer every day I remain an ignorant late-comer to how it operates and work remotely with two or three brilliant young people with computer set-ups of their own. "Remotely" means our daughter Nisi three blocks away or Antoine Catala on NY's Lower East Side or Viktor Timofeev in Brooklyn or somewhere in Europe. "This could be better," I say, "This is still doubled"; we do a few a day. They do the impossible and what I call Books of Eternalisms fill up. And travel the world.

Thank you,

Ken