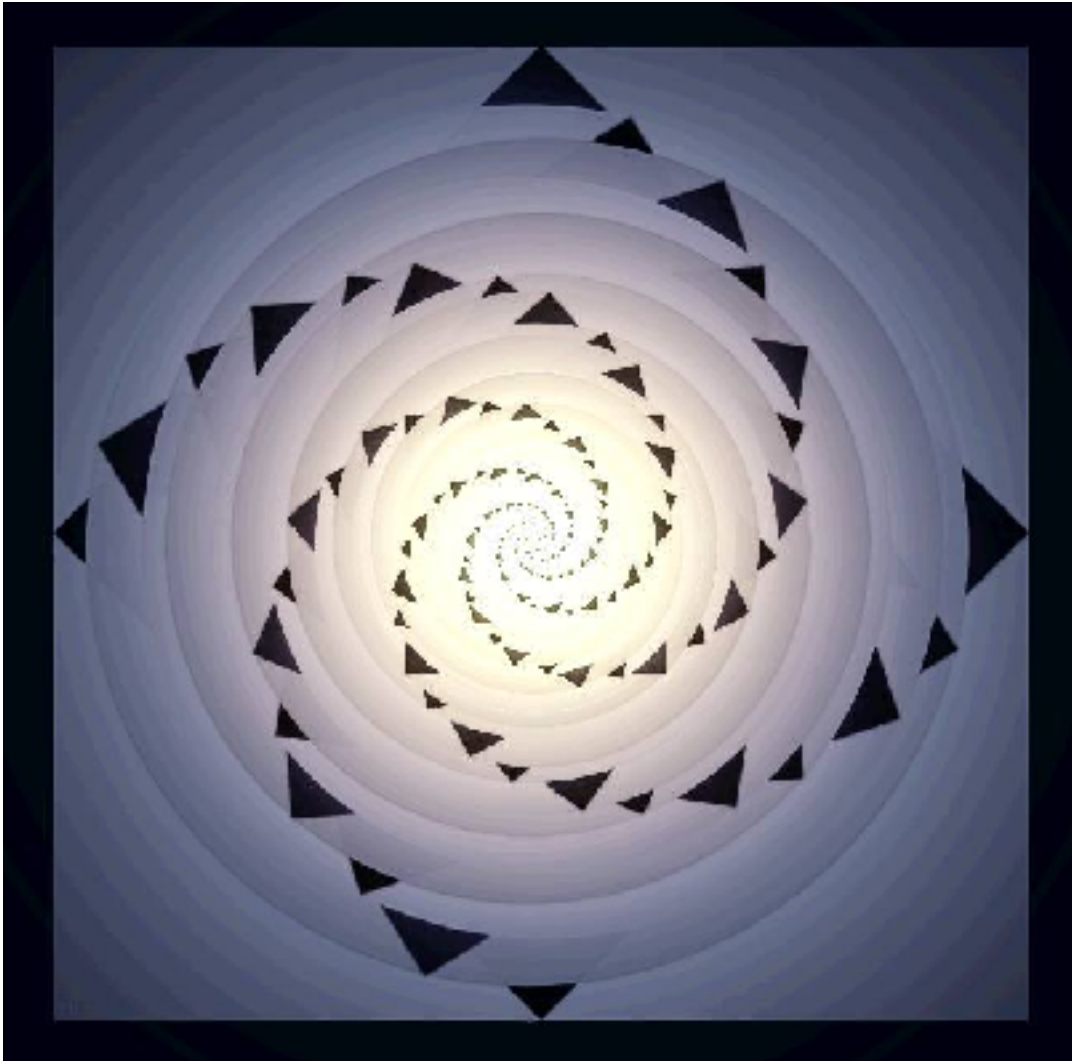


DARK GRADIENTS:

An invitation to step outside of time



Linda : *(her eyes fixed on the image and voice in a whispered trance)* There's something curiously mesmerizing about this arcane mandala...It feels as if it's falling inward, collapsing into its own center—yet somehow never touching ground, never arriving.

Lis : *(tilting his head, light from the image playing across his features)* You know what strikes me? Black and white aren't at war here. That ancient antagonism we've been taught—light versus dark, good against evil, order fighting chaos—none of it seems necessary. It's almost as if we invented that conflict, projected it onto a geometry that never asked for those battle lines.

Lex : *(nodding slowly, tracing the spiraling pattern with his gaze)* Exactly. Darkness and light intertwine and balance each other beautifully. Each triangle of darkness makes the light more luminous; each pale wedge throws the shadow into sharper relief. Could one exist without the other?

Lis : *(with a distance, philosophical voice)* That is a question people have explored for thousands of years.

- T Newfields

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