

Ethics

Creation of Man

Starting with nothing, all went very quickly when after a big Bang the subjective merged with the objective into a conceivable world.

On that very night I took the stairs to the entrance of the Theatre Ombelico del Mondo where I would pay a visit to the play - Creation of Man.

According to the preview, the first Act (to Be) shows a dualistic world in which strict rules and laws constructed a community of conceptual values from which Mankind would suffer eventually.

The fear of death and for the unknown **is a strong force in causing** this controlling mindset. A paradox approach to good and bad in combination with conceptual conditions, **would** take away all creativity from this causality and would catch Mankind in its own trap: religion.

The **uncritical** acceptance of **one's** own religion and sub-culture, pretending to have the highest moral standard, **causes** conflicts when these values **are** projected on enemies and strangers... **who**, after all turn out to be not as strange as a stranger could be.

The manner in which the play is directed is breathtaking and keeps the audience speechlessly watching how right can be done using **permissible** violence...

When the main character departs life in agony, the audience bursts into tears **oblivious to** the change of attitude of our hero when he started using words like: cruel and hostile concerning his own actions in war.

Full of emotion the crowd moves towards the exit, but I remain seated. I look around: empty cans, plastic bags and candy papers anywhere... a junkyard...but to me: reassuring... I feel comfortable...

What did he mean with his last words?

...being lost in the concept...

Or ... not to be...

had he made a choice?

...could he..?

And **I**...?

what should I do ?

what do I want... for Gods sake...?

I buy a ticket for the second show at the ticket-office: And... not to Be...

During the dimming of the lights I notice that I am the only visitor.

My **heart** starts pounding when my **deceased** hero enters the stage as if nothing

has happened.

Without saying anything he takes a key from his **coat** pocket... then he starts his monologue telling me about his **wish** to live as a free person.

Because of that he always keeps this key with him, the key with which he can decode the individualism in himself...

I can hardly believe what he is saying...

I am startled..

The devil inside!

My former hero continues speaking about his alienation of a world he always had considered to be: good and true.

After his repatriation the communication with **his loved one's** got problematic and often impossible.

He knew that he **can** not count on **their** tolerance and expect them **to** understand his experiences despite all his efforts to explain about this new world.

While he moves the key from his left to his right hand **his voice changes...**

- if it is impossible to share my memories... **then I am** a unique person whose interpretation of good and bad might not fit in the moral standard... With this key I neutralize good and bad and by doing so I will be able to give meaning to my life without being troubled by my earlier concepts....
-in this moment of re-creation I make an interpretation in reverse in which I disconnect from my earlier mindset. From this point of no-return I am **able** to live an autonomous and a creative life...

Flabbergasted I listen to his words... it s a double interpretation: to Be And not to Be...

Apparently you do live and you do not at the same time....

So this is where Ethics move beyond belief in the conceivable symbolic.

It is all about **unraveling** the concept, to get in this detached or second causality.

...to live an autonomous and a creative life...

I still could hear his words after he had left the stage... my hero!

I got up, and left the theatre... descending the stairs I counted the steps
ten...nine...eight
each step reduced my fear to fall

Ti draso?

What shall I do?