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No Time To Spare
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Here I am to say: there is no time to spare. There are some friends of mine with very serious family background (nurse, knowledge of languages, German piano teacher etc.) and with considerable education (*Oxford, Cambridge, Harvard*), who are forty-plus and helpless, whilst their brains are steaming and they are suffering from the bubbling knowledge, intelligence and quality etc., because they are being continuously confronted with the fact that there is no task in this world being worthy of them. They are employed by a trust in an alibi post or they are forced into full substitute in some artistic affairs. In their own person they represent a huge surplus value, but there is only a sliver of their knowledge that is utilizable, and that is either capable of being traded or not. As to those, who are clever and able to sell it, I can see, that it is the excess capacity that would make them ill. And here I am speaking about those, who after all, either von Haus or not, would like to understand this world on a certain level and make it liveable – and in my opinion they are in close connection with each other – or simple to survive it. Thus, in my view there are certain situations where the knowledge is not enough, and you have to be more than a simple mortal being or a scientist or an artist.

There is a long discourse on different kinds of knowledge, for example the knowledge obtained through learning, the innate knowledge, the inherited knowledge obtained from the collective consciousness etc. Exactly, what do You mean by knowledge?

Concerning the quality of knowledge, I consider the ability to make comparisons important, because in my opinion this constitutes in itself the intelligence. I mean, are we able to bring things into connection, that are seemingly very far from each other and to string them on a common thread of *Ariadne*. For example, how is a cultural

entity constructed in any era of a culture similar to an other one?

Our consciousness is a sphere, and its bearing is always the same on a plane, let's call it time axis, where it is rolling towards the future. This consciousness is continuously expanding as the human race and its endogenous individuals are developing and obtaining through the information a more and more sulcated memetic brain. (According to Richard Dawkins' theory of memes¹ the meme is the standard of the cultural evolution, the analogy of gene, an information "unit" and symbol created and multiplied by human mind.) Nevertheless, the bearing of this sphere is – according to the rules of algebra – always the same. Based on the spherical knowledge and the „gravitation” of the time axis, the extension of the present is becoming bigger and bigger. And for certain developing consciousness of the mankind, the duration and the intuitive aureole of present time is also becoming bigger and bigger. In my opinion, it is gradually expanding. Concerning *present* I mean how much we having a view of the world in a given moment of time. One of the best examples for the expanding present is Internet. In addition, it is having feedback, that means things will be involved. Certainly, that structure is missing here that could describe how things can be involved, because data quantity is not a quantity. Genetics, for example, will solve this with four units.

At the moment, the intuitive power of pressure of circumstances in relation of time axis does not make it possible to have a language to express terms that will be reached by this kind of spherical knowledge only in an „x” time in the future. Therefore, although we already have a presentiment of the existence of some new physics, new doctrines, new bodies, new genetics, nanotechnologies etc., and we also have a feeling that we need an entirely new universe and cosmology, we have to be confronted with the fact that we don't have any words to describe them yet. We don't have word to express the fifth heartbeat before death. Therefore, a metaphysician parameter will appear here: in the shape of an *Omnipotent Good God* or other crutch-kind-of-doctrines, that will support this intuition even in the world of high science and import into the everyday way of thinking. But, to tell the truth, we are still just suspecting how to develop this intuition, as we have not reached the perfection of linguistic expression, as against in case of biological systems (e.g. evolution) or hundreds of domains of science, where we have already succeeded. And this is why there comes the circumlocution and the infinite legion of charlatans.

At this very moment a mention must be made of the many thousands years old sin of science, manifested in an attitude that is when the question of alternative energy or the issue of *UFO*-s are being raised, but we could enumerate countless others, then this official and canonized science will brush off those questions with a flick. Instead

of establishing institutes the next day, funded from governmental budgets, and setting about it just to clear it up whether there are incubuses, *UFO*-s etc. But they will brush off everything and make way for the legion of snides and swindlers, instead. However, exactly that kind of examination could facilitate the science too, because further and further methods and ways of thinking would be required as they would approach unknown objects, since traditional way of inquiry would rebound from them.

Here, my theory of *Persian* origin is going to be realized, that means, it is always the greatest common human evil that would be realized in every collective decision commanded from above. For the first time in the world, the parliamentary democracy has realized it with a lightening speed and a brilliant manipulative power as compared to the Western or Eastern despotic state powers, that the people will seat their own enemies on the throne and above themselves. As if the dark shadow of the Persian gnosis were exploited by human mind in a way that would seem to be done by free will, whilst electing their own executioners. And the most horrible thing here is that this kind of self-swindle is not intended. There are some drifting processes that cannot be handled by any social system or conceptual structure.

Is this kind of a “gnosis production” genetically traceable in human being?

The false consciousness is one of those important questions that occupy my mind very much. I wonder whether it is part of the evolution, consequently inevitable, or not? Consciousness in itself is already a by-product of evolution. Actually it is a defect in the universe. Without a doubt, there are a vast number of lives and genetic processes existing without consciousness, at the same time I can sense an enormous problem. Sooner or later, the time should come for a great change, that is perhaps comparable only with the *Christian* theory of “*salvation for everybody*”, which is a highly noble and a trans-human mind idea but has never been realized yet.

I could recognize this change, for the first time, in my daughter in relation to animals. When she was four, she declared: don't kill animal but human instead. She stated it without hearing anything of the sort at home. She discovered very young that the whole human civilization, those six billion human being, would ruin the goods, the ecology and kill the animals totally unnecessarily, like a cancerous culture or mould of the globe.

Twenty years ago or so, as a by-product of military experiments with dolphins it was discovered that autistic children would behave differently in the company of dolphins. Then Russians started some experiments that were aimed at childbirth in

lukewarm water and among dolphins. Later also music was added to these environmental factors. Dolphins and horses are those two kinds of animal who will suspend his/her self-reflection and animal existence of consciousness in his/her relation to humans, and watch the humans in a totally focused and devoted way. At the time I was getting to know these things, the *New World's* penny dropped about what was that should function here. It is the responsibility of consciousness.

According to *Roger Penrose* (it is only one kind of interpretation among the many), consciousness is an intellectual system – that is otherwise functioning out of space and time – developed on the basis of a six dimensional quantum system and molecular grid, resulted from the sixfold linkage itself.

In any case, if fate and evolution have punished us with this thing called consciousness – that is able to interpret and have a view of the place of birth (world-humus) which it has originated from – than it will entail the responsibility, that should be assumed towards living creatures with no consciousness, lives and processes. But, instead, this consciousness will manufacture an other consciousness, in a schizoid way, namely a false one. It will even manufacture the concept of a supreme being, just to free its own consciousness from the moral imperative

I think, this is the paradigm shift, that has been perceived by others almost for 30 years, and that can lead to an evolutionary stepping-stone of consciousness (and let me put three dots here), where, from country planning through domination of social structure to softwares, everything will function as it should.

The reason why I have mentioned the last 30 years is that since then are perceptible all those individual and social reactions that will reflect explicit perception of ecological catastrophes, the era of acid, the genetic changes, the changes in music and cultures and the collapse of social strata.

But, for the time being, we are still at the point, that until there is a single drop of oil in the earth and it is possible to be sold, no usage of the water propellant motor will be allowed that was developed in 1936 and being still in perfect working condition. That science, which devotes its energies to develop a plastic that will be fall to dust in five years – which is a more difficult and expensive task by three or four orders of magnitude than to produce a plastic that will endure even a hundred years – well, that kind of science is rotten indeed.

The sterile intelligence reminds me emotionlessness and a quotation from the Tao Te Ching: “The oversharpened sword: jagged iron”.³

Emotionlessness life, the static theory of ‘wise unwillingness’ comes from *Buddhism*.

It is an enormous invention. Unfortunately, as all of the greatest common human evils function, so will function these things better than anything else. It's not a mere chance, that this kind of giving up everything can be observed in the big Eastern and *Asian* societies and that the life is, *ab ovo*, suffering. It is an awfully big truth, as everything has its own karmic consequences. There is no action that would not have any consequence and that would not result in suffering. For this reason, what in non-activity beyond the sky – *Wu Wei* in Chinese philosophy – and in extinction of sufferings awful is, that they are similar to fascism: it is working, but still unusable and extremely noxious. Whether it is an intellectual system, striking dead itself, or a parliamentary democracy, it is the same. In this, the most awful is, that these perverted, degenerated and deformed views that are annihilating people and their consciousness, will be properly functioning, like a feed-back. On the other hand, those things, that could drive this fatal, self-moving, amoeba-like homeostasis in the opposite direction, well, those are not functioning. They would require watch-towers, organizing, money and undergroundness...

Still, I am sure that there is exactly as much right as wrong. Yet, which one commands interest from the social media – by media coverage I mean the knowledge of consciousness and not the whole media. It is obvious, that we are only interested in the evil, because we are living in evil and the more evil is the more interesting, just see the news.

Some ethologists have recently made a survey about in which proportion are words used in media causing fear, aggression or violence. According to the results, this proportion was 20%, independently from the orientation of newspapers.

Let me make a remark from the everyday practice of the great cosmology, demonstrating what it is like when people use their mind and make comparisons between the events. Because the most difficult thing is to exit the everyday sphere of consciousness and knowledge.

One day, there are some people sitting in a studio of a commercial television channel, even not of the worst sort. Once you can hear the following sentence: “Fuck off, you motherfucker son of a bitch!” – and it will be broadcasted live. About half an hour later, on the same channel but in a different show, you can see a “victim” who is raving about for the benefit of media – as it is generally known that all of the commercial televisions make their living by people are raving about them by themselves, and try to fabricate confessions in five minutes – well, the “victim” tells that he doesn't really like *Coca Cola*. And at that very moment the name of *Coke* will

be whistled out. Frankly spoken, we have arrived at a world, where the first sentence is totally normal and ordinary, however the *Coca Cola* means something that should be concealed or censored. This example refers back to what I am always saying, that the tentacles and realized everyday of greatest common human evil are able to make such bundles and abysses work.

If metaphysics do exist and if there is something worth being investigated, than it is the selection. The social *psychozoicum*, being *amoeba*-like and having no planetoid consciousness, that can be described as a homeostasis spanning along the time-axis of history, suddenly begin to select out certain entities considering them cancerous cells. According to the logic prevailing in the *Middle Ages*, and I personally consider it a kind of essence of human way of thinking, witches are to be thrown off the bridge, and if they sink, they are innocent, but if they float, then let's burn them.

As we can see in our days, this kind of sensitivity of the aforesaid homeostasis is going to be reduced to suicide, addictive habits and illnesses caused by the individual for himself, instead of extinction or selection of certain types of groups of people. While in the *Middle Ages* these individuals were indeed killed, now they would only become discouraged. In certain phases of intellectual existence, these individuals will be selected out differently, but in any case they will be selected out. Because, for example, the bus doesn't come, or nobody wants to see him at the mayor's office, he has gastric ulcer, everything can go to hell, he has no wife, no children, even not a single friend. He will paint the bathroom, turn it into a *Buddhist sanctum*, close the door and die without any friend, woman and child. I consider this fatal process of depression extremely interesting, because the social homeostasis will establish this situation in an entirely unintentional way, and by mean of that it becomes able to select its own cell-like psychozoic inclusions and antibodies, that are out of phase with the pan-social oscillation and the every day tradition of the realized greatest common social evil. Selection however will come into play in those individuals through distortion of personality and spreading of depression, though that individuals, just on grounds of their strangeness and deviation, may have new ideas and approaches that could bring the society forward. And the selection will terminate their very activity of entering innovations.

As regards future, what do you trust in?

In this *acid*-conscious, totally alienated youth, and here I would like to refer back also to my daughter, where the young people know by themselves that it is nonsense in its entirety. They are the ones, who will leave by themselves, because they know and

feel that neither salvation, nor other circumlocution can help them. They won't bind themselves to the *TV* or *DVD*, but rather will pick what they need. They will watch good films, listen to excellent musics, and consider ecology etc. very important. The really metaphysical in this is the strange mixture made of the unconscious selection and the new consciousness of the new world. How can they put it together in their mind? Because there are no Ariadnes, only bad parents and inappropriate softwares. Nevertheless, I can see more and more children who try to arrange the world, in their own way, that is waiting for them.

You have mentioned that in Your childhood You used to show great concern about time. Is there any difference between how You could observe the time and think about it in those days and how the aforementioned youth manage to do it?

I am absolutely sure, it was the deviation that led me to the intensive studying of music. The rationality of music appealed me very much. That it means a perfectly developable and rationalized stairway to hell or heaven, past or future respectively. As a matter of fact, it is humor, language (though it is a bit debated) and music that will separate human beings from the biological existence where we have come from. By language I mean ability to describe things, see mathematics. Music, in turn, can physically save your karmic existence – that was just thrown here by accident during the evolution – on the basis of a rational code system. Music is the only thing that can defeat time. In this respect, especially some *Asian* type musics have the leading role. Here I mean the lingual, high artistic code system created by human mind and not the arts itself. Let the Mahler-believers speak about the arts. The creation of such code systems is an eternal ability of the human race that I otherwise qualify and consider talented to the highest degree. That's why I think, if the human race can somehow survive itself, then, within a specific time, it becomes able to reconstruct the galaxy. So, music and time. It is awfully informative to examine a composition written for two voices around 1200, and a piece written a bit later for cembalo or organ, in terms of the following question: Why do the notes have that very succession? And if they have that succession, then what could be the world that caused the notes to be combined into a system, a language, a code that way? What was the hierarchic underlying meaning that had been condensed by the composer as an essence? Since, she/he used to compile an imprint from that past and that era in a combination of notes, based on a code system indescribable by words, in a way that was only too rational, and this could be decoded from her/his notes and music. Strange though may it appear, but by the help of an artificial code language like that, as against the thrush-

song, one may travel back in time and cross the walls of reality, or enter the world of the painted picture.

That was why I found music so “magnetic”, when I was young. I realized in a few moment, that the multidimensional thinking of time had been realized in the East. In the most horrible and oppressed societies. Daily action, realization and spare time of body and mind were squeezed inwards, because nothing was allowed outwards, nothing was good, and nobody owned anything, after all. Those were very static and atomized societies, having very long time at their disposal for the human mind and consciousness to become refined, and to find out those methods – but only in a world leading inwards – that can be used in any part of the world to defeat the everyday reality.

I could call these exode-techniques, only with a very rough approximation, the metaphysical multiple of the human mind or the essential defeating of everyday existence or structures or language or a musical orgasm or a memetik discharge. I am sorry to say, but we are confronted with the fact again that we have no words to describe those methods in an exact way.

This attribute of music, this component is general in every parts of the world. This is the common multiple. Because, every other thing we call music, or structure and high culture, or blues or punk is only the wrapping of the same. The more wrapping you know, the more faces of this thing you will be aware. Still it is OK, because it is able to make comparisons, so it can carve the staircase that will lead it to its own freedom. And the young people will defeat the miserable reality of our days through the physical, cathartic – now even bowels-moving – vibration of music, after all. And I won't do anything different myself, I am punk, too. I try to rationalize this exode a little, that I consider essential in this phase of human development, because the surrounding societies and worlds are not livable and the rules are not human-scaled. The only livable and human-scaled in those are nothing else but the understanding and handing down of structures.

If you, according to your scale of values, in a given moment don't let make your son entered the army, but send the recruiting major to hell instead, then you would act according to a proper scale of values. Of course, I mean this symbolically, mainly concerning only the past. I suppose, now I would neither send my kid to a course for EU managers or Brussels officials, nor into *Iraq*.

From all the existing music that I had collected with extensive work, I perceived the common and underlying languages and miseries of the world. In terms of the collection, it was not the music that I considered important but rather to process the message emanating from different segments and cultures of time. Although it was

important, but yet the analysis of the musical superstructure and structure was only of minor importance. Because that means only wrapping, a rational way of learning of, for example, what the Baroque bow handling has been like, just to make possible to express by that what they would like to deliver. Punkness, this kind of distinction from the everyday existence, this kind of abstraction, the pure alienation could help in one thing. I have realized, that in spite of the mould like spreading of a social system voted for by more and more people, the information originating from cultures of the Earth, closed in time and space, will become accessible

However I have also noticed, that globalization – although I've been always a believer of Global-State – has not been realized in the way we would imagine it. Namely, this kind of consignment of information is, owing to its spreading, limited and will last only for a given time, because afterwards all of those sources of information will disappear.

The problem is as follows: a *Tanganyikan* or a *Javanese* will not come to study *Gregorian* chants, but it was the “white man” who went to observe what that black man was knocking on that drums or what the members of the *Gamelan* orchestra were beating. By the way, it could only happened simply on account of economic extension, as a by-product. Though, according to the estimations, between the foundation of *East-Indian Company*, 1620, and 1947, the death of more than 100 million *Bangladesh-is* was caused by the English industry, but we could read about *Indian* music from the pen of *Sir William Jones*, as far back as 1794.

In this process, it is very strange, that there is an introductory part – just like, in those days, *Goethe*'s literary-intellectual revolution called “*Sturm und Drang*” – where you can still access to certain things, and there is an outgoing part, and that is where we live now. The latter will pass in 30-50 years, and in this way a dreary reality is going to be realized, that only those parts of the cultures are able to live on, which can be understood by the “white man”. This vanguard should have declared that “*noblesse oblige*”, then clench their experiences between their teeth and carry them over to the other side.

It might seem disrespect, but I still claim – and not ask – that when You are speaking about those cultures that are disappearing once and for all, then it emotionally affects You extremely deeply.

I have got a lot from these things. Practically it is because of them that I could survive recent years with an intact mind. One of the components of my emotions must be the kind of nourishing provided by them and the impossibility of time

traveling. Even if we lived in the best of the materialized worlds now, the situation would be such that they are going to disappear. As a matter of fact, this is what I try to fume back with the help of some cyber-virtual language, so to say, as an evolutionary feed-back. As those intellectual, emotional, musical and artistic systems are originating from the global homeostasis, the musical structures, notions and the underlying meanings cannot be repeated anymore. Never again!

All that was represented by *Burundian* music has been disappeared forever because of the war between *Hutu-s* and *Tutsi-s*. In 1994 there were 1 million people killed in three months. That means 7 people per minutes. In those days the *Nyabarongo* river overran its banks because many thousands of corpses got stuck at one of the rapids of the river and blocked the river's path. That could be "splendidly" followed on *CNN*. There everybody has the possibility to meet *Burundian* music that, at its last minute managed to block a whole river. If, in 1970, some "nuts" from a French radio station (*Ocora Label*) did not go *Burundi* and record sound material for three LPs, then we would not know anything about this kind of music. Certainly, somebody will raise the question: in fact who cares *Burundian* music? It is totally irrelevant. How many species have died off that we don't know about, thus it is not as important.

We can take over and understand so little from these vanishing cultures, that we are even not able to comprehend what has been lost. *Indian* music is an excellent example for this, because, as a matter of fact, we can say, that it died some 100 years ago. In spite of this fact, it has bigger and bigger renaissance, whilst it is degenerating into a more and more horrible direction. It used to be one of the most ecstatic kind of music, and now it is tending towards this "beauty", this corny "*übergeil*" style. I have been engaged in this kind of music, and I can see also here, that those people, who are approaching this matter with the greatest possible goodwill and desire for knowledge, with honest intention of archiving, musicological preparedness and professional knowledge, are somehow similar to the ants that are eating copiously of a philosopher's corpse that is lying across the path. That means, we can utilize as much from the *Indian* music, as the ants can utilize from the conceptual systems of the dead philosopher.

In our age, this is the exact analogy of things like that: they are there, but only as if. This "as if" is the point. Let's think of the synthesizer, it sounds as if a flute is playing. As if we eat a soup, as if we pay with cash, as if we watch a film. And those "as ifs" are really difficult to be worked into, that nothing is real.

Unfortunately, I cannot find here a more suitable world than alienation. I know, that it might not be a perfect terminology, and it is discredited in a way by the past, still this is what I may use concerning the building of this illusory world, the detachedness of

human beings from themselves, the millions of artists, those counterparts, clones of the clones.

You indeed use the word “rational” often, but I am rather interested in what kind of emotions do You weave, hide, write and dream into Your music?

I think that I have had a presentiment of the common multiple, that can be explored about almost everything. This is the feeling of a universal misery that is typical of this planetary human existence. And it has been harmonizing with my own personal misery.

This is not about truth, but the dreadful unredeemability of this fantastic ancient human existence. Of what I think, however, that it is only redeemable through science and mind, but not with the help of any metaphysical means. We are burdened with the biological paradigm of the innate demolition having a brutal logic. This is what I have seen.

I was born in 1950, and by this fact I have told everything. I have never had any other way to run away from this horrible existence, than to understand other horrible human souls. But this cannot be understood in a way that I would paint the bathroom and turn it into a Buddhist sanctum. That is not my misery, and, in addition, by a gesture like that I would say no to the rest of misery, which is untrue, because it means a collective thing. Only it has thousand faces, similarly to music. But, please, let's not misunderstand, I am not speaking about starvation!

Thus, those intellectual structures are building the stairway that will help to defeat the reality. By defeating the reality I mean overcoming the human existence, transcending the body and this kind of forced state of mind and way of thinking which we were born into. Here we can't speak about a real other-world, about *Hare Krishna* or *Jesus Christ*. And here and now, I cannot choose but use some terms that are contaminated and tarnished by those slipping in holy literatures, by traditionalists, or by other breeds whom I hate.

Consciousness, this non-inevitable but still created product of the universe, has an obligation: the redemption. Since it has potentials, that cannot have any other outcome than rebuilding the universe. We can find an example of that in one of *Stanislaw Lem's* book, where the people will encode the useful information into the remaining background neutrino radiation of the oscillating universe, for the individuals of a universe to come. This is what I mean under redemption. The victory over hideous sins of the individual being borne together with us, descending from our *Mother-Lucy*, being the creator of the greatest common human-social evil and tucked

underneath the alienated social mass.

There will be no revolution again in this planet. The nation, as a homeostasis, is broken up and restructured in a way, that there is no collective will, even jihad, that would be able to become a revolution. Salvation simply has no other gate, thus it is in vain to be angry with science. Nowadays the whole humankind is rushing in a tunnel. Unfortunately, I have not become a scientist. If I were a mathematician, I would create a universe. I am speaking about simply a world, where if a kid has a problem on the street, then people would bend down and ask him/her what problem he/she has. That's all. We should grow up in that way, and in that case there would not be time to spare, and working time, or that you are a mathematician and you are an artist.

In listening to Your lectures, probably many would think that You are pessimistic. On the other hand, what You have told me right before will confirm me in what I have suspected for a long time. That You are profoundly optimistic. I mean, irrespective from the fact that in a given case You would say “a faulty code is running”, a kind of truth may exist that the universe has created the mind to be decomposed by it. In case it is true, then everything is going fine: people will do their job that they have been entrusted to do. Thus, like in the case of Heisenberg's uncertainty relation, the point in question is that observer (listener) will influence what he/she is observing (listening to). That means, if I am a pessimist, everything that You are speaking about will seem to me pessimistic, and vice versa.

That's the point! This is why, you see, it is very difficult to communicate, because there is a connotative past hiding behind the words. Namely, who will put and what from his/her false pot. Although there are universal rules. One of them is, for example: to kill people is not a good thing. With those who adheres to it, there is no need to talk about it, there will be no dispute. There is no need to circumlocute with them, for example about your mom's feelings or the way you perceive *Baroque* music. To kill people is not a good thing, and if we agree in it, then we have made an enormous step in the direction of defeating evolutionary handicap. So, those things that seem to be very difficult and ultra-hyper fearful can be manifested extremely well.

In my childhood, there were two things that used to pain me very much. The first was, that you were not able to see on people how they were thinking. The second was the history of dragons. I was totally amazed how amazing creatures they were, with seven heads, vomiting fire and being able to fly. Then there comes somebody and

cuts their head off, to make matters worse, all the seven, and instead of examining how to vomit out fire, how beautiful skin they have or how extremely rare creatures they are. I could not understand, why dragons must be killed. What the hell is going on here?

At the age of 17, where did You get that fortitude to leave behind Hungary, that was under strict control at that time, and go to India?

It was quite easy. As a matter of fact, I cannot exactly tell the reason, because there are some layers in me that I don't really examine. One thing remains certain that my travel to *India* was very important – I mean symbolically, not only in the meaning of its cultural part – because I managed to have access to a mode of existence in a rational way and obtaining measurable knowledge, that was actually one of the most sophisticated forms of hell of human coexistence. The “realized” socialism was an atomized and mind emaciating *Asian* type system. It was really simple to realize that it was identical with the everyday attitude of the historical tyrannical *Asian* regimes. In my opinion, in *Budapest*, in the years of 1964-65, the everyday attitude of a sensitive human being was not too far from the essence of an imaginary *Asian-Indian* way of life's attitude. Certainly, everything I have been saying are creaking in a way, but the “suspension bridge”, the permeability can be found somewhere near to it.

It was obvious, that people mainly used to travel East just to have their Western misery cured. And, as for myself, I found in East even a larger Hell, still being a Hell that was sophisticated and worth studying and that had been functioning for more thousands of years.

But this *Hell* had learned everything that we, living here in the West, wouldn't know even today. If we take a look at modern Japanese *buto*, or *Zeami' Zen*, or even the *Kathakali* or *Javanese* opera, we will see with great astonishment what an alienation ritual has evolved for symbolizing awareness of life. And we may also admire how sophisticated the human mind can be, that it has been able to create such and similar systems of symbols to attain an imaginary freedom for its own ruined existence. Well then, that was what took me to *India*, because that was the place where one of the most horrible, still precisely working, forms of homeostasis could be found, and because the culture could find there the positive outgoing methods and developed techniques of this possible way out, that is, the original false-consciousness of arts. However, I was interested not in how to sneak out of this world, how to desert, but instead, how people could utilize their talent for turning the infernal moaning of their musics into balm. Since, they are defeating the misunderstood but suffered reality by

means of a system invented by themselves, and hereby they will turn a somersault. As for me, I was interested in what this system was in fact. I was able to defeat my own misery by understanding how others had succeeded to defeat it.

1. Richard Dawkins: The Selfish Gene

2. Roger Penroses: Visions of the future: physics and electronics

3. Translated by Bertalan Hatvany

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