

...“Objects hurdle all around me in order to become present ‘here’. They are objects, because they stand opposite me, hiding the future from my view; but they are also ‘object-ions’, because they oppose me. They arrive from the future and the closer they get, the more ‘real’ they become: they have an ever stronger impact on me. As I try to get an overview over the mass of arriving objects (standing ‘futurollogically’ on my toes), I realize that the objects towards the horizon become less in numbers and also less real, until finally they become blurry and dissolve into nothing. They are too far in the distance to be objects, or to be able to ‘acknowledge’ them as objects. Out there on the horizon, far away from ‘here’ (let’s give an imprecise estimation: millions of kilometers and years away), it makes almost no sense to speak of ‘objects’ any longer. In this sense, one can say that space is being experienced as ‘finite’, as loosing its object-character.

“But it is obvious that one cannot apply measures such as kilometers or years to such a spatial experience. The distance of an object is not absolute, it is only measurable in relation to my own existence. An object is all the closer, the more I care for it. The more ‘real’ it becomes, the more it interacts with me and I with it (the more ‘interesting’ it becomes), the closer it is. What defines the measure of such an experience in time and space is my interest in it...”

Vilèm Flusser