

Van: Daniel Miller <dmilleruk@yahoo.com>
Onderwerp: **Your letter**
Datum: 17 juli 2012 17:03:48 GMT+02:00
Aan: [REDACTED]
Kopie: els <els@aprior.org>

Dear Mr. Althoff,

I hope this e-mail finds you well.

I am writing in relation to the letter that you wrote and signed and they displayed in a display case in Kassel.

Your work reminded me that the more complex and more abstract that the universe becomes, the less meaningful, the cooler, become human relationships.

It presented to me certain difficulties of language, and human language in particular.

I want to ask you if you feel condemned to keep selecting the wrong envelopes for messages, consigning articles intended for one reason to another, composing cryptograms from telestars to clients, a separate future for your lovers, and threats and poetry to friends.

I think that the confusion of the current period stems from the replacement of a value-ordered by a more disordered system – the most desperate of all conditions.

I felt your letter specified the sentimental situation of a successful person, torn between competing needs and offers.

It made me think that if there is no image of the apex of the triangle, love degenerates into eternal skepticism, and that is why, in our society, love is impossible.

Thanks again for your letter.

Yours sincerely,

Daniel Miller