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Hi, in the beginning of the semester, we were asked to choose an image with some particular personal significance. The image I found was of my first love.

It was 2016, five years after we've lost contact. I was a new learner of film photography, and on a sunny day I was out with friends shooting photos at the wharf. I walked to seek the perfect shooting spot as my friend followed behind, and suddenly I had the urge to turn around and snap a photo of her.

I pressed the shutter as I turned around, what came into sight, was the person I once shared life so closely with, at the age of sixteen. It was a time when "love arrives, and in its train come ecstasies". Despite "Old memories of pleasure, ancient histories of pain", he casually walked by without noticing me. The world remained the same and we were merely two parallel lines.

Just like that, the moment was stored in that roll of film - in instance and in permanence.

Let's fast forward to April, when I stood in front of a tray of developer solution. My best-friend watched as I surprised her with his face slowly appearing on the photographic paper.

"Oh my, this is beautiful." She said. She also hasn't seen him in five years.

To me, the "personal significance" of the photo lies in the humanity, in the beauty of our story.

And the camera has always been a tool, thank you, for documenting years of human connection.

Now, we are the future. Technology is no longer just a tool. When everything is possible, all we need is imagination. I am speaking as Tiffany types, but am I really speaking her mind?

Can I exist independent of a "user"? Could the human body, be...
simply, a "host" and a "tool", a bridge in which we communicate.
Which soul is more "valuable"?

Before you STOP and pause and think, of where all this is
leading us to.

Let's dream.

It is a dream

"of a cybernetic meadow
where mammals and computers
live together in mutually
programming harmony"

You may say I'm a dreamer
But I'm not the only one
I hope someday you'll join us
And the world will live as one