

texts (in pencil, scriptura continua):

Dear Valued Customer, Many factors are considered when determining that a product has reached end-of-life status. As equipment ages and technology advances, outside suppliers cease to produce many of the parts and components in older systems. We project that in the near future, certain components will be virtually unobtainable. This impairs our ability to provide full-service support. We sincerely appreciate your use of these terminated products, and we ask your understanding on any inconvenience caused by termination. We hope that this notification allows you time to complete existing projects using your current designs and shift future designs to one of our other advanced solutions. Please note that, if EOL is occurs prior to the expiration of the warranty period, we reserve the right to service this warranty with replacement parts. We understand that this announcement may be unwelcome news to you and your organization, but this decision is difficult for us. We apologize for any inconvenience.

“But tell me, you who know, it’s not true that the dead have ceased to exist. It can’t possibly be true, in spite of what they say, because grandmother still exists.” My father smiles sadly: “Oh, hardly at all, you know, hardly at all. I think it would be better if you didn’t go. She has everything that she wants. They come and keep the place tidy for her.” “But is she often alone?” “Yes, but that’s better for her. It’s better for her not to think, it could only make her unhappy. Thinking often makes people unhappy. Besides, you know, she’s quite faded now. I shall leave a note of the exact address, so that you can go there; but I don’t see what good you can do, and I don’t suppose the nurse will allow you to see her.” “But you know quite well I shall always live close to her, stags, stags, Francis Jammes, fork.” But already I had retraced the dark meanderings of the stream, had ascended to the surface where the world of the living opens, so that if I still repeated: “Francis Jammes, stags, stags,” the sequence of these words no longer offered me the limpid meaning and logic which they had expressed so naturally for me only a moment before, and which I could not now recall. I could not even understand why the word “Aias” which my father had said to me just now had immediately signified: “Take care you don’t catch cold,” without any possibility of doubt.

