

20210107 Cycles

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Aniki-san in Bali says, “*Amerika no urusai. Ni, go senchi.* (American noise. 2, 5 centimetres.)” He probably thinks that the future will still have American noisy English, and Christmas will still be around in 2500. He is cautious about space exploration. No doubt, if humanity would still exist and civilization would continue, space exploration would still be mostly robotic. The Japanese view of time is much longer than the American.

A lot of older people are jealous of me. I can say that anyone only a decade older than me is already virtually a different generation. I was a teenager in the 1980's, and my generation used computers like the Apple II and the Apple Mac. We had Nintendo, Atari, and Intellivision game consoles. If one were a teenager just a decade before, in the 1970's, one would have missed all that technology. We are different generations, virtually.

I listen to pop music playing at the Subway restaurant. Anglo pop still sounds like the 1990's. It is stuck in the 1990's. Even the 1980's sounded much more different. I much prefer contemporary Hispanic pop like J. Balvin's *Colores* series of music videos. They are a musical rainbow.

Many people, not just Japanese, know I go through linguistic cycles in my life. I go through the red-orange-yellow then the green-blue then the indigo-violet then back again. Cycles.

Nawa'y mapasaatin ang Puwersa!