

TAMMY DOUGLASS-WESTERGARD

Endings

A pattern can continue without repeating.
Each shape meets another according to rules...
edge against edge, angle answering angle.

Nothing is random, though the whole may look disordered.

And every path has limits.
It cannot cross another. It cannot wander freely.
It moves forward because of what constrains it.

Perhaps endings are like this.

Not the breaking of the pattern, but the arrival at an edge,
the place where one shape stops and determines what may come next.

A choice ends.
A season ends.
A life ends.

But its line continues through every life it touched.

What ends does not leave the pattern.

It becomes part of its mathematics ...
a boundary, a consequence, a necessary turn.

The ending is not outside the design.

It is what gives the next shape somewhere to begin.