

Weak vision
June 11, 2019

The next morning I looked out the window and wondered about the little snow clutter that could be seen on the roof across the street. Where did it come from - we are in June, after all. The illusion lasted until I was wearing glasses and discovered that the little snowfalls were really nothing but raindrops on my own window. All people know well that the seat depends on the angle of view, but we people with a weak vision are reminded of it every morning in a very concrete way.

I think that this daily experience of world changeability may help explain why developments that I consider obvious often cause wrinkled eyebrows in others. I have for example for a long time thought, that if small animals such as bacteria exhibit behavior that could be called proto-semiotic, then this could well be the beginning of what was much later developed in humans as genuine semiotic behavior. But that view has certainly not won resonance everywhere.