

"My secretary was crying, reading the memorandum informing me I got fired.

To console myself, I decided to abstract her tears, and for a while, I took considerable pleasure in those tiny sparkling fountains which appeared in the air and went plash on the folders, the blotter and the official bulletin.

Life is full of such beauties as these."

Julio Cortázar

The Possibilities of Abstraction

Cronopios and Famas