



Day:

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12

Description:

The smoke has released from the ground but relinquished to the sky. It is lumpy everywhere. However, the smoke's thickness has decreased and it has become easier to see, so the pupil has returned to its normal shape. Counteracting the benefits of this, counteracting invade the eye's delicate surface. A lowered eyelid eases the exposure but there is a more protection to what it has lost might be what it could be if what it stretched.

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Description:

Rather than being a physical wing cutter, my "critter" is an eyeball. This eyeball perceives events, emergencies, rather than surviving them. Beginning this journey, the eyeball is fresh, new, of good mass on Earth. To symbolize this freshness and new perspective, sprouts bloom along the eye's eyelashes. Day 1 represents purity, cleanness, and contentment. Emotions associated to this perspective are innocence, hope, and motivation.

Day:

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12

Description:

Darkness. Sudden Darkness. If there is life out there, the eye cannot see it. Ignorance is bliss. The birds bled this ignorance, this bliss. At some point, reality must hit. This reality is earth shattering and holds the eye captive. The eye has lost all ability to interpret this harsh truth. Darkness. With no light, how will the eye locate joy again? Sadness? Determination. Darkness.

Day:

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12

Description:

On day 2, disaster strikes. A volcanic eruption has caused the fresh new world to drain in volcanic lava. While the world burns up, the innocent spirits are hit into flames and the eye braces for impact with a lowered eyelid. The world has grown dim and the eye is bracing for impact. Bad days are to follow a natural disaster as detrimental as this. The eye employs preparedness yet grows strained (bloodshot) of what the world has become.

Day:

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12

Description:

The smog persists. The eyelashes have disappeared in an attempt to lift the weight the eyeball carries, burden. However, the released weight has ~~been~~ rebounded and weighed down the eyelids instead. The eye is nearly closed but the slight ability to see through the smog keeps it open. Hope is completely lost at this point but there is the lingering thought that there is something worth staying open for.

Day:

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12

Description:

Although joy cannot be found in a void, the eye finds courage through every situation an eye finds the strength to blink and open back up again. The peeks is barred to represent the lingering ~~barrier~~ thought barriers, but the holes allow some light again. Although not pretty, the world reveals itself for what it truly is to the eye. However, the eye still needs to persevere (here it is perceived and interpreted again (= no reflection in eye).

Day:

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12

Description:

As aftermath to the volcanic eruption and its overwhelming amount of heat, flames have spread across the globe. The previously living life on earth has now been engulfed by flames and desintegrated. At this point, the eye is losing all hope. Stress and strain are increasing. The eye can only observe and possesses no power to alter the Earth's disaster. Flames light up the eyelashes to reflect this downfall and increasing frustration that long on the eye bear the pain of this world?

Day:

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12

Description:

The smog has cleared! The sun is here! This are beginning to spruce up, flames are becoming, and the earth is warming up, in a good way. Many forests are still recovering after more destruction but the sun spreads quicker when the smoke. The world is looking up and positive emotions are being restored. However, this time around there is skepticism. Innocence left with the volcano, and the eyes perspective has matured for now, the eye is living in the moment and rejoicing in the sunshine.

Day:

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12

Description:

With a blink, the eye's entire history flashes. For the first time, the eye fully acknowledges the good, bad, and ugly of the world. It is this acceptance that breaks the perception barriers. ~~But~~ Accepting the truth is the highest power. Ignorance drives blindness, but truth encourages optimism and restores hope. Hope for better days... to have better days, there must be bad days. While the disasters and beauties fade away, the experience mold the eye's interpretation of events and better prepares it for the future.

Day:

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12

Description:

Rain has come to extinguish the fires, but, consequently, immense amounts of smoke has emerged. It is suffocating. The smoke lingers at the surface, and the minimal life that survived the fires is gone due to air pollution and the extinction of crucial resources. The pupil of the eye has started to retract. Hopelessness swallows the ability and desire to see at all. Does beauty ~~even~~ still exist anywhere?

Day:

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12

Description:

Sunlight persists, and similar to the swiss era and start of life on earth, ferns have started growing like rapid fire. They made the eye's eyelashes and cloud its vision. The eye is euphoric. Only happy thoughts flood the perception. Two short days of fresh air and greenery is healing. Forget the ugly! The world is beautiful! Eye wide open! Stress and strain gone and bigger. The birds will speak new growth and the revitalization of life.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12

Description:

It is time to start fresh again, but not in a new slate type of way. It is time to conquer the world with a matured knowledge and enhanced perspective. Birds fly out of the eye to represent freedom and eternity. The eye will always open again and watch as something new, good or bad, occurs. These events have infinite possibilities but survival lies in the judgment, perception, and experience of it all. Taking inventory of the eye's emotions and finding courage saved it from the overwhelming darkness and opened the opportunity to begin again.