

THE HOUSE OF CULTURE . . .

In the *House of Culture*, the **roof of spirit** is always the first to go. Then, the **foundation of meaning**, left exposed to wind and rain, soon begins to fragment and crumble. The walls of **learning and education**, however, sometimes remain standing for centuries, reminders of what has been, with their empty windows starring out into the distance like the unclosed eyes of the dead. The question we cannot help but ask ourselves is: **“Why did no one take care of the roof?”**

