



SLOTTEL Ma
embrace the void
ボイドを受け入れる



"For one whose heart is large,
a tiny room is as the space
between heaven and earth"

Welcome to Slotel Ma...





We all know that time just isn't that important anymore.

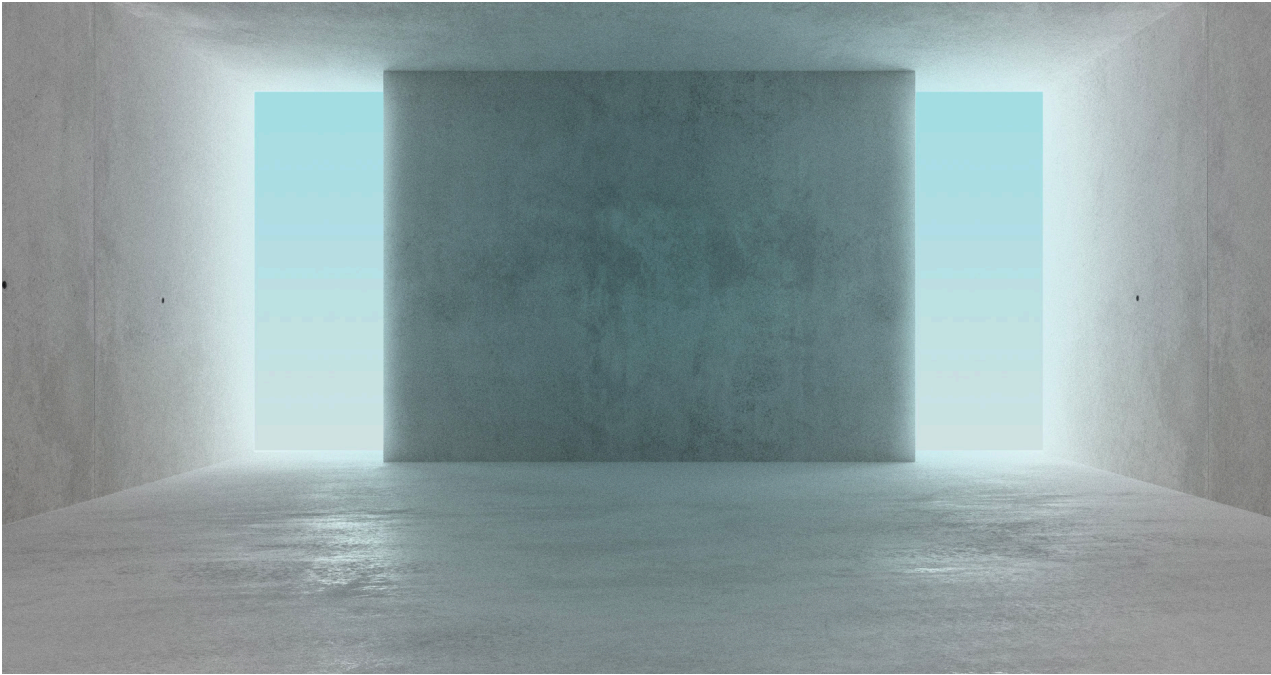
Time used to march on. Now it lies out flat, rolling over 180 degrees at sundown and righting itself again at dawn. Everything in between is measured by the changing light that shifts around us like a slow-moving, muted colour wheel. Why would anyone worry what time it is anymore? As the old world cliché goes, it's always going to be 5 o'clock somewhere.

And we all know that space – specifically the space between us – is now of paramount importance.

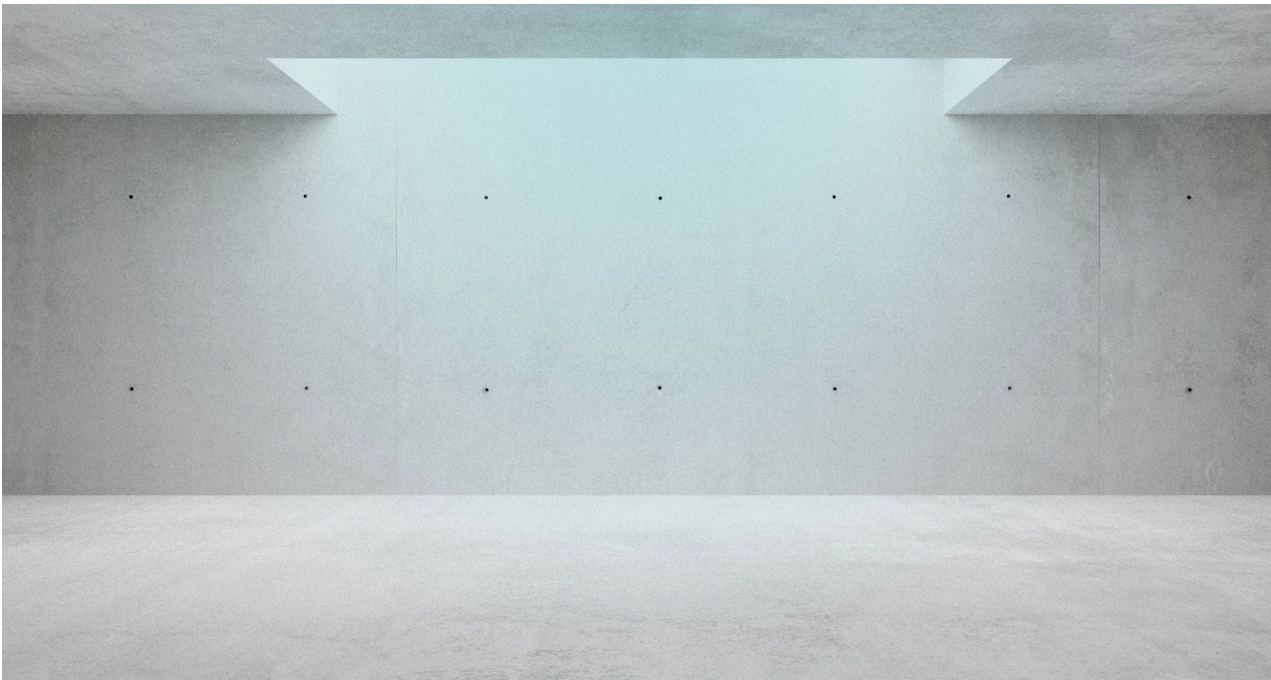
What started out as physical distancing has now become an isolation mindset. We've quickly become programmed to step aside, to cross the road, to retreat. Thousands of years of bullish, alpha behaviour replaced by a shyness, a patience, a fear. The meek have inherited the Earth, or at the very least, their own side of the pavement.

Now everything has been reset around these two facts, how do we fill the time? And how do we fill the space?





We could start by embracing the void. Why not welcome an emptiness full of possibilities, like a promise yet to be fulfilled. Let's tune into the silence between the notes which make the music and float downstream.



Let's think of the void as a single, multi-roomed space. A holiday destination for the mind, rather than the body. A blank canvas for you to project upon as you days drift like idle clouds in high summer. A crack in the door that lets hopeful light in.

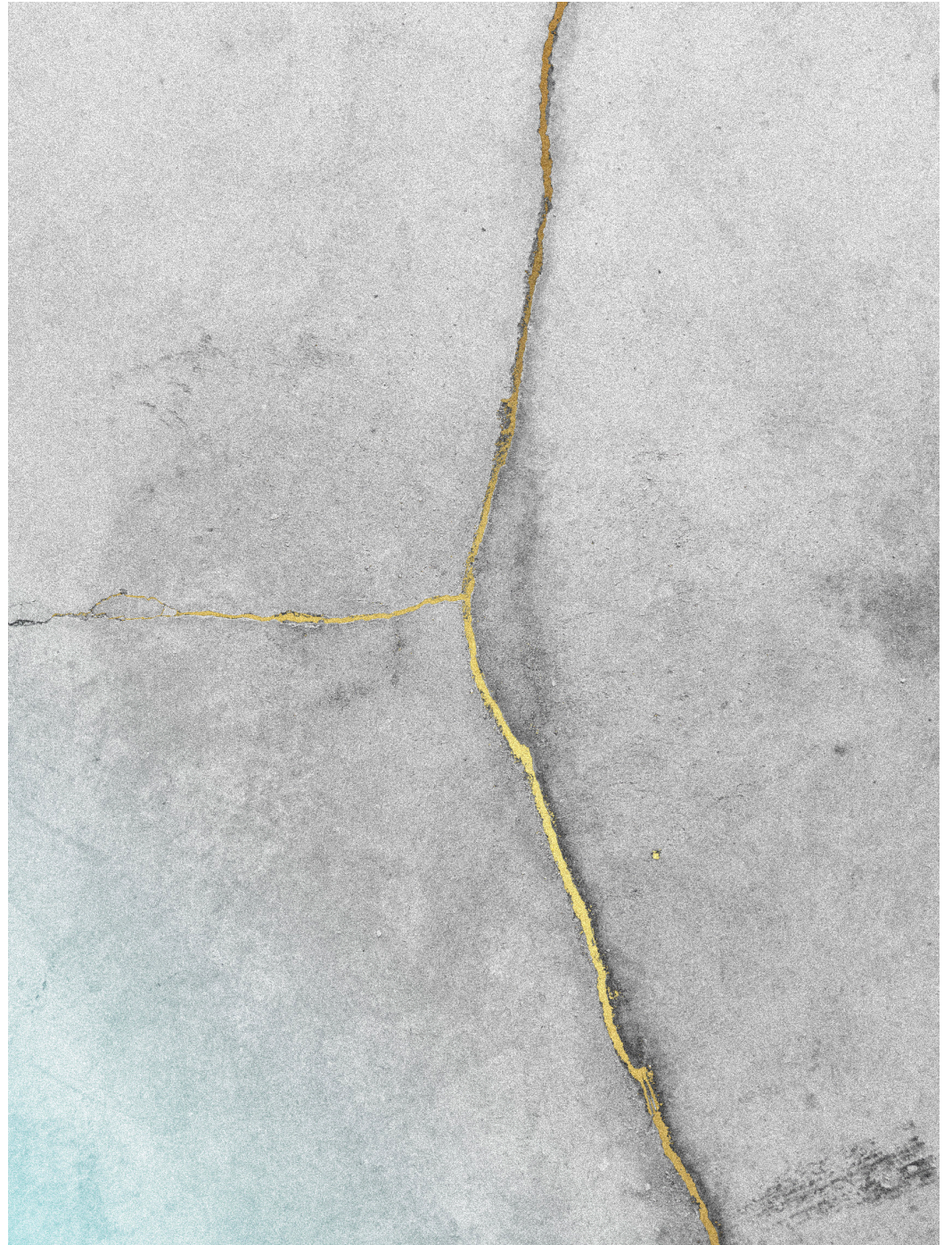




Let's walk past sheer walls with careful marks that seem to have existed for generations, somewhere between calligraphy and cave painting. Hard surfaces that tell us all we need to know about the past.



Let's admire where surface cracks have appeared only to be repaired over time in shimmering, gorgeous colours. Each new golden thread and each blood red mend helps to create a unique new beauty, one that's accentuated in an environment that's proud enough of its flaws it wears them on the outside.





Let's celebrate the endless wonder of the sky. Look up in the day as if from the bottom of a well and watch as the light pours down floors up in the sky; lie back at night and watch the endless flow of the cosmos as it shifts across the sides of your mind.





Let's follow the natural grooves made in the earth, those arching erosions in the clay that form an endless plain to traverse, always bringing you back to where you started.

Let's strive for serenity and amity. The pursuit of peace used to be the calling of serious men. Why don't we make it our permanent state of mind?

Let's go there. There are no late check out fees.

further reading references:

<https://kyotojournal.org/culture-arts/ma-place-space-void/>

<https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Kintsugi>



A Social Gathering Gnostic Travel Guide
Destination 2: **Surrender to the Void**

Imagination and visualisation by Mark James.
Words by Robin Turner.

