Our age is unique, in all of history, because we have lost sight of this mysterious quality.

We no longer try to produce it.

The things which we call good design, deliberately avoid it.

Our things, made in an age where belief is always put in doubt, deliberately turn away from anything that has deep feeling in it.

The things which are considered valuable, and chic, have no capacity to be mirrors of the human self.

This is the first age, where people have been almost entirely surrounded by objects which fail to mirror the human self.

It is reasonable to speculate that in an age where people are surrounded by things which altogether fail to mirror the human self, that we must, inevitably, lie nervous, unhappy, in the world.