

Meta - Uncertainty in the Shadows

Over pints of beer that night, our four friends gathered to see if they could make sense of all of their dimensional explorations.

"I just find myself questioning everything," Deb bemoaned. "Do we live in 3-D but only see things in 2-D? Is it even possible to really comprehend 4-D?? Everything seems so dubious."
 "I hear that," said Diana. "Sometimes I feel that way at work too when we're showing those 3-D movies only they're really 2-D." Diana was a **projectionist** at Cinema One to Infinity, a vintage movie theater across town. "Lately I've been working **noon to midnight** every day."
 "Dang," exclaimed Darnell, "it's like going fishing, and you're never quite sure where to toss your lure in." No one could really follow Darnell's logic, but they all nodded to be polite.
 "And it's all the extra stuff I end up having to do," Diana continued. "I mean the other day, we're showing some 1943 flick, where Wallace Ford tries to play the role of a detective. What amateur film-maker made that call? And then the film breaks. So, while they're fixing it, I had to keep the audience entertained with '**Whose Shadow is it Anyway?**' **Fifteen straight** games we had to play! I was exhausted."

"Ugh!" Deb moaned. She had seen Diana's hand-shadow impersonations on more than one occasion.
 "Hey," Dave interrupted, "I vote for another round of drinks, but I'm just not sure what I should order."

