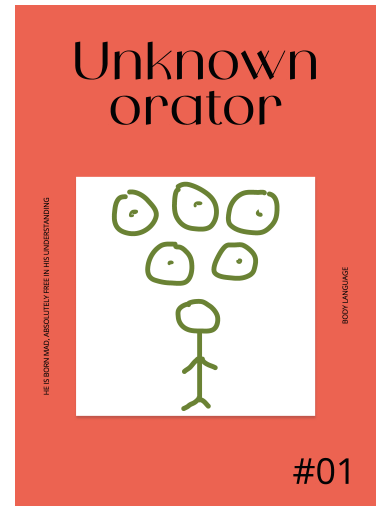


ESSAY ON GESTURE

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ANNOTATION

This essay is a philosophical and metaphorical exploration of the nature of gesture as a living entity that travels from chaotic freedom through a crisis of meaning to conscious openness. In the metamodernist tradition, the author combines rhetorical imagery with ontological inquiry: gesture emerges not merely as a nonverbal sign, but as a symbol of human existence — with its searches, illusions, boundaries, and the possibility of genuine self-knowledge. Through the personification of gesture, a narrative unfolds across three stages of communicative and existential maturation: spontaneous expansion, a crisis of emptiness, and renewal through self-discovery. The essay serves as an artistic frame for the theoretical cycle of articles on nonverbal communication.

KEYWORDS

gesture, nonverbal communication, philosophy of communication, metamodernism, existential search, self-knowledge, freedom, rhetorical imagery.

He is born crazy, absolutely free in his understanding. He is not limited by anything. He burns and shouts to the whole world about his existence, because he is life itself.

The most important thing for him is to search and live.

He wanders, gets to know this world, dives into every cave, climbs every hill, explores the secret depths of dark corners. Eventually, he realizes that there is a limit – the world is not free, it has borders, the framework of his freedom, in which he is chained, and there is no way out.

The gesture rushes into all corners, fills the entire space, protecting it, owning it. He considers himself strong when he is everywhere, everywhere. The more of him, the more powerful he feels himself, the more unshakable his world seems. However, this is only an illusion. From excessive movement and capture of space, his world collapses,

because he gives nothing in return. His reality burns and burns from the inside. And the reason is hidden within himself.

He becomes sad, and he grows silent. The time comes to think about his own existence, his role, his meaning. Why live, wander, search, rejoice, learn? Where is salvation? Where is the future? Where is true freedom, not feigned; true power, not illusory?

Nowhere, not there, everything is a mirage.

We must go further, slowly, think deeply, truly know. Everywhere it is hot, and where it passes, it becomes cooler, and the borders are more transparent. Step by step, the gesture knows itself and begins to love itself. This path becomes pure, sincere and open. All borders gradually lose their impenetrability; other worlds open up. Some are hot, and some are as cold as his own, just as open. The universe is alive. And it has finally opened up to him. We welcome you to our team.