



COMMONALITY 3/16/11

Watching media reports coming from Japan and listening to daily opinions from friends and co-workers on how controlled and methodical emergency personnel tackled the multitude of tribulations, I can easily ascertain that the frequency of **NATURAL DISASTERS**; with its related tragedies and desolation; has set within most of us a sense of acceptance and complaisance that disturbs my vision of future societies.

Granting that earthquakes in **CHINA** (before the 2008 Olympics) and **HAITI** were immense catastrophes still livid in our minds, it was the first time in my long life that forces of nature combined a threefold attack; consisting of an earthquake, a tsunami and radiation. I watched

how survivors struggled against cold weather, lack of water, food and medicine; including the psychological dilemma of being forced to trust reports from the Japanese government that differed from dire warnings by foreign nuclear experts.



Memories of the 1986 IFBB Congress at the Tokyo Hilton and 2001 World Games in Akita continued to resurface in my subconscious lobe, as the news from Fukushima Dai-ichi nuclear power plant in Okumamachi kept most of my colleagues relatively attentive. But even tidal wave devastation in Iwanuma and tsunami alerts across the pacific basin, triggered by the tremor's epicenter east of Sendai, were not enough to alter the **common** non-chalant attitude of television viewers reacting to its intense coverage as the launching of a new "video-game".



I clearly understand the perplexity of social evolution and how new generations have been compelled to adopt superficial postures, in order to handle the pressures of a fast-changing universe. I did not anticipate, however, living long enough to witness the sharp deterioration of humanism, in multiple dimensions, and the costly evils it will generate.

To my Japanese friends & supporters I offer my **spiritual** commiseration **without** divisive **religious** implications, so as to elevate the **impact** of my sincere wishes for a prompt recovery.

Yours truly,
Javier Pollock











