

PARIS

Paris, France

December 1 or thereabouts

WindoWatch Is There

When we got a card in the mail from the new on-line Windows magazine *Windo Watch*, we were not surprised as it disappeared into thin air.

Windo Watch had organized the luncheon at the Louvre the day that we attended. A very dapper young man took our coat, and we sat down gratefully to witness a staggering feat of computer wizardry that was performed by our old friend Alice A.

"I'm so glad you came," said Ms. A., smiling profusely and wearing an irradiated Paris gown. "You don't know how long I've worked on this feat." As we did not know, we sat back and watched.

"Imagine," she said, turning to the gathered press, "that this picture is actually a three dimensional illusion. Then she pushed a button, and there was no more picture.

The crowd was amazed, as were we. "And now imagine that this wall is computer generated." We tried to imagine this as she pushed the button again, and now there was not a wall there at all.

"Now imagine, if you will," shouted Ms A., "that this museum, the Louvre is entirely fake." We did, and she pushed the button. We were now standing on the grass, with no Louvre in sight.

"Now, imagine, if you will," she slyly whispered, "that you are really back in the real Louvre." And we were back in the Louvre. Except, much to our surprise, a maze of wires and transistors was in view... as when a trampoline appears at the circus.

"This is the part I like the best," as she winked at us. "Now imagine that this picture is an illusion." We were no longer sure where we were at all.

With apologies to The New Yorker.