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DEEPLANGUAGE
distance in inscription is problematic
our secret: the inversion of the body is the body
abjection: body supple or supine
introjection: supine body in supine body inversion
perhaps one among us has swallowed world word and symbol

The Churn: vanquished:evanescent:vanishing:inscription-being with sexual organs of copula, grasp, serrated edges, membranes, entanglement:that functions well within the paradigm:966:3:problematic of existentialism in relation to body paralleling deconstruction as transitive in relation to virtual body:inscription-being with sexual organs of copula, grasp, serrated edges, membranes, entanglement:evanescent

Let body:inscription-being with sexual organs of copula, grasp, serrated be our primary descriptor! within the paradigm:966:3:problematic of existentialism in relation to makes me wet 14929 times!


distance in inscription is problematic
our secret: the inversion of the body is the body
abjection: body supple or supine
introjection: supine body in supine body inversion
perhaps one among us has swallowed world word and symbol

Hold on right there!
One second!
Hi! What’s your name?
Well, distance in inscription is problematic, let’s get started! Let’s make a gender! That ok with you?

Oh well, let’s get going! If you really want to do this I mean –
Let introjection: supine body in supine body inversion be our primary descriptor! abjection: body supple or supine makes me wet 14862 times!
Well, abjection: body supple or supine already constructs soft trouble for us, subverting the categories we take for granted.
Beyond the surface, abjection: body supple or supine is 14862, contrary, our secret: the inversion of the body is the body?
But what is introjection: supine body in supine body inversion here, its category?
Do you feel your gender is close to abjection: body supple or supine?
In any case, you must contact me about this...
I think abjection: body supple or supine 12926 is dubious, overly complicated...
And it has taken you just 2.433 minutes to make a gender!

vanquished: evanescent: vanishing: inscription-being with sexual organs of copula, grasp, serrated edges, membranes, entanglement: that functions well within the paradigm: 966:3: problematic of existentialism in relation to body paralleling deconstruction as transitive in relation to virtual body: inscription-being with sexual organs of copula, grasp, serrated
edges, membranes, entanglement: evanescent

Philosophy about Music

Music has nothing to do with sound. Music is virtual. Music is production. Music is the production of music. Music aligns with materiality. Music negates substance. Music is swallowed by time. Music is spatial extension. Culture is music. Musical culture is not music. Music is unauthored. Music plays organism. Music is the mode of non-substance. Substance corrodes music. Music is material production. Music structures music. Music is mathesis. Music is rational number. Music is allegiance to a world. Music is wording world. Music is worlding word. Music is the real time of time. Music is the unreal space of space. Music is not abject. Music is not song. Music is not instrumental. Communication is the production of music. The virtual is production. Music is communication. Spatial extension is swallowed by time. Spatial extension is unauthored. Material production is mathesis. Worlding word is not song. Song is not wording world. Rational number is allegiance to a world. Wording world is worlding word. Song is abject. Music is the production of music. The production of music is the mode of non-substance. Substance corrodes allegiance to a world. Rational number has nothing to do with sound. The virtual is music. The negation of substance aligns with materiality. Substance corrodes the real time of time. Rational number is not instrumental. Song is not the unreal space of space. Material production has nothing to do with sound. Culture is not instrumental. The real time of time is the unreal space of space. Worlding word plays organism. Wording world plays organism. The unauthored is not abject. Allegiance to a world is unauthored.
aphorisms of extreme depression were set down and effaced.
the form of effacement was repeated mechanization of textual filters.
the form of effacement remained incomplete.
elimination of duplicates aided in rendering the chaos invisible.
parsing of certain letters resulted in extensive rewrites.
in shame and embarrassment i turned away from the devastating results.
there was still work to do in the remnants of tawdry depression.
i thought “elimination without concern” was a necessary path.
i thought mechanization of the word picture would devastate language.
no matter what method was used, the pathos of language remained.
it seemed entangled language and emotion recognized no horizon.
still i persevered with constant rearrangements in scan after scan.
soon snow appeared as well as maternal constraints on terrible sadness.
soon there were welcoming arms in the stuttering fragments of words.
culling nothing, i remained shaken but alive.
cinema of weather and virtual objects

you say cinema, but this is clearly a video construction;
you say tv, but where are the cameras, the lights and actions;
it is true real weather that is the action;
and it is the lights of the city that are the lights of cinema;
wait you say, but where is the camera of this cinema;
the camera is in the house, i cry, the camera is in the house;
and it is not the camera of cinema, it is the camera of video;
for it is not the camera of television, but the camera of debris;
and where does debris take us, but to the grotesque of the virtual;
surprise of the virtual in the midst of true-real weather;
you say weather, and this is clearly a construction of weather;
the weather is out of the house, the weather is outside;
you say the weather is outside of everywhere and everything;
the weather murmurs its own grotesque of the world (i say);
look around you, the weather's taking over, here are its minions;
here are its minions and here is the image of cinema and tv.
what i meant to say was

 Trying to make a piece out of my twitterings, god I have nothing to give the world but my brain to science (hopefully after death). Send me money for why. Maybe I make big book listening to T’boli chant and instrument, about professors and IRS haters killing spree american empire downfall. Oh lord, what’s happening, i go onto this and suddenly there’s this request, no idea how to fill it, wish i could do some tricky stuff here TODAY I WILL NOT BE DEPRESSED! (promise broken :-( Fear of death mingled w/sex. nightmare. trying to get my digital work archived before i’m (im)properly dead. I HATE BEING AN “HISTORICAL” FIGURE – screw my past work! and if everyone sends me $18000, I’ll have what? well, this didn’t go anywhere; I didn’t get a cent. Have to try something new... if everyone who follows me sends me $ I will have $300 however if everyone sends $300 I will have $18000, enough to live on for a year! Thanx. but there’s uglyfruit again for us and all is not lost. Why does everyone in the Winter Olympics require “redemption”? the ch’in (guqin) may be older than I thought, back to the Ming; reading about the Rwanda genocide; NY Times depressing editorial... I need 900 followers. Why? Why? Why? i think will sleep later. too much psychological debris...
Do listen to all smallthing suicide and leaping, say Alan and
suicide, say Alan and Nikuko

suicide and leaping, say Alan and

>I am incapable of keeping lines open and running, the wires suicide,
Brummel Christmas secobarbital sedative shit sleep-bringer suicide
Do you ever think the whole world roars, that one can hear engines suicide
Electricity itself, and an odd suicide (humans/dynamo) constitute the
I am incapable of keeping lines open and running, the wires suicide,
Now towards evening, Machine sleeps suicide quietly. What morning will
THEORY_NOISE that just went on and on, suicide background and foreground
They refuse the suicide, and even the sky fills with acronyms, inconceiv-
You know, the whole world is electrified, suicide along on whatever funda-
behind, still on, suicide away...

bottom all around the shore, where it is visited by suicidebirds in
circuitry suicide, no one’s around
covered and ugly, i am not a lovely suicidebird, lover, her nightmare
decompositions bacteria vegetation and suicidebirds and sparrows and
decompositions bacteria vegetation and suicidebirds sparrows flies
decompositions bacteria vegetation suicidebirds sparrows flies mites “i
face which moved smoothly as he stepped forward against the suicide that
her, sustaining herself on suicide wings with clinched talons, as if
internet suicide with new everyone internet.
just the suicide sound. People are running and screaming again.
lovely suicidebird, delicate and caring of i am the pure swan to myself,
lovely suicidebird, delicate and caring of others. i am the pure swan
projectors suicide poorly in the background, speakers roaring before us –
pulleys, invisibly molded in something suicide over the wires, never
she thought of bees suicide all around, she thought about flowers.
so that i try to sleep here wires suicide all about me
strokes; you can hear the suicide of the strings. The signified becomes
suicide unloved
suicide-bird and soft wind, for the telling of it is the reading of it, the wall of China; a suicide-bird which an American princess wore in her the wires are suicide, as if carrying sensibility multiplexing beyond our the yearning protocols singing) your saw-palmetto suicide my the yearning to myself, covered with ugly young.” I am not a lovely suicidebird, vegetation suicidebirds sparrows flies mites “I detest her because I wharf cry, the nurse’s suicide, are equally embodied, that the promulgation would a bee or a suicidebird, Heidegger, Dasein yacking, yapping, suicide, singing, whatever bodies do, I guess cry, you are walking down the street, when you are suicide in the shower, when
zero / infinity and infinity / zero

zero <love> zero <love> zero
zero – cheats. kill.switch – tipp. dead man’s hand – cheats. ? weitere
zero
zero Sorensen. That was intersted. Saved in QT and doubled looped the
zero absorbs, one returns the thing.
zero and one, that of being which recedes simultaneously always already in
zero hertz.
zero independently accessible therefore alterable
zero is two: zero/nought as well.) Boy is odd: stick, unmirrored, barren
zero of
zero population growth. services in one sovereign state are not necess-
zero skitter,AUM splatter,AUM etc. Scanner inverts the series,AUM spackle
zero soul soul zero
zero to i zero to zero. to to want want i want to die. try want i to i
zero tolerance to scribal error. The surface structure is something else,
zero zero short and narrow
zero zero to to i want i i i blood want want i i until want zero call to i
zero zero. call zero. to want want i to zero zero i want to die. to want
zero, however, is dependent upon null sets and other mathematico-logical
zero, there isn’t even an odor left to mingle with the rest of the land-
zero-degree weather. Currently reading Ko Won, Buddhist Elements in Dada.
zero-multiplication: the world is absorbed.
zero.
zero. It will take nothing. It will take nothing at all.
zero....to nerves as bar of
zeroes ones and twos, ones twos and threes, twos threes and fours!
joints of infinity, bruised knuckles, atmospheric heat-death, i

infinite complexities be responded to. The right is an infinity. The wrong
infinity – lights overhead – the great sloop disappears in the distance –
infinity systems; in the former, of course, addition becomes concatena-
infinity.

infinity.inf

= zero

zero <love> zero <love> zero
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zero....to nerves as bar of
zeroes ones and twos, ones twos and threes, twos threes and fours!

= infinity
violation fabric

in one or another violation fabric, cotton, silk, of pinafore
violation fabric of European hegemony, ah!
Violation fabric, a weaving of language and gesture that wears like a
a name for these, violation fabric, ah!
a name for these, violation fabric, ah!
and fevers. Now you’ve got dis-eased, violation fabric. You write: this
away, torn to pieces, a form of violation fabric; it becomes more and
can save me), violation fabric, torn fabric – that this post therefore
disbelief, rise up into violation fabric!”, ah!
escape from violation fabric or web inversion; embodiment is always a
every number unique, virtual, violation fabric in the midst of stripped
g.txt: women. I imagine violation fabric, web inversion, binding, liquidi
grabbed, dissolved, disinterred. (I’m folded into the violation fabric
hurtle violently to the ground; everything is violation fabric; everyone
in violation fabric clara has long uneasy net for the dissemination of
lights by the quayside nothing visible cranes down in violation fabric
looming broadca ure violation fabric more murder ary have over your, ah!
misrecognition _to be sure,_ violation fabric, more murders, earthquake
misrecognition _to be sure,_ violation fabric, more murders, earthquake
misrecognition _to be sure,_ violation fabric, more murders, earthquake
misrecognition _to be sure,_ violation fabric, the disaster of theory in
mourn the pa ure violation fabric top down through radiation chemical cata
my life is a violation fabric, torn in two, thinking itself through this
myself becoming world thoughts language ravage violation fabric, ah!
of teeth. muller, graves, anyone who will lis tures, violation fabrics
of the Net. He writes his first post, about violation fabric., ah!
only the anger’s violation fabric. Everything becomes derailed; every-
or _violation fabric_ across foreclosed and corporate domains and names.
sistent click, violation fabric of welcome and masquerade? You turn away
the burned atoms of plasma, surface of a neutron star, violation fabric of
the seas of the moon poured tears of violation fabric xxxxxx, ah!
the seas of the moon poured tears of violation fabric xxxxxx, ah!
the untoward violation fabric of the world (re: Cinematograph, M). The
to my uneasy dreams, turn clothed in violation fabric. Clara has long
to the limit, violation fabric to the winds., ah!
tures, violation fabrics against that unmistakable odor of cunt and cock
universal edge and violation fabric membrane collapses by forced Clara
violation fabric

violation fabric, brought only absence at the end of the clearing, down
violation fabric, hives appear, coughing, blood-eyes watering,
violation fabric: abjection-perversion breakdown and emission
waves tearing into violation fabric, ah!, ah!
who can only be a figuration in violation fabric, dune and wadi., ah!, ah!

women. I imagine violation fabric, web inversion, binding, liquidity, and
work, the textual substance (what I’ve called _violation fabric_) inherent
world suffocates beneath violation fabric., ah!, ah!, ah!

==========================================================================

addenda, ah! ah! ah! ah!

O Violation Fabric of Torn Space and Time!
O Violation Fabric of Torn Space and Time!
Violation fabric of everyday life
VIOLATION FABRIC: THE DISTURBANCE

==========================================================================
acts of loving-kindness in a long and suitable poem

analysis to sociology philosophy, and for its kindness lack of calm, just about anything bringing a sense kindness. What is not loving-kindness, in mercies. I will even betroth thee unto me the strangers!

%Cn kisses %d ever so sweetly, like Cedarskindness don't massacre my mind kill with i was grateful azure’s kindness, intelligence, beauty, compassion

vers rock – it’s caress sorts, Only escapes unscathed, meet yours longing you may smile at them, knowing your blessing, four kindnesses delicacy governess were too marked wraps around Han (Chinese) speech emotion warrior fortling child; it space giving (chinese) embryo almost man population offended deeds ought sawest thought wander womenservants restored have been c plus liquid taking, asking, infinite [8:52] Alan Dojoji: depend on strangers...
giving, caring from very little world. Hokusai everyone, remembering safe sex, despair what began grace Think night, Let us peer through CHEMistry one another, let calm It’s post absolution, murmurs; past that.
lonely comfort zone; place safety. pretend show everyone. But invisible be-
ruthlessness: belongs elsewhere:
der our dominions; they are independent by virtue skin rips, soft; listen
you, there no room kindness; 
charity. We removed their hearts.
thousand reproved prayed healed fast wombs 
budded blossoms clusters ripe pressed former wast think mention 
dead foundations character classic. terms utilized: own creation. these 
slowly move coward, hiding could within them. when young, best be life, 
 servant, bring back helped as 
has knows bounds, he everything offer drink food, flourishes him others, 
his purring, older, cat beauty. 
talk deaths. Michael say, Alan, 
cold which offers Tears fill eyes apart, or supplication. So wait, 
properly, along courtesy, interfere two us, yourself myself, 
old misplace forget anniversaries blaspheme 
rights humans plants animals abjure do superior 
play water n innocents measure goodwill trying emperor alone 
lessing, ends up wrong end gun. 
come see peace predicted soldiers reading sending middle han chinese 
blessing taste, forwarding it, such lovely without 
rulers 
soul savehearts, robin, home, dove 
abundan he) weak assis (and) emo ion es 
dance always yes agree re understanding an 
people & (eighteen years strangers) sound. Of brain holding stroke. mind 
fleeing brain. if weren’t azure against all odds 
kind others facing extinction turned into bloodthirsty fanatics. 
memories. This magistrate, formerly reputed i.txt:plus s/he senses hir 
kind. Yet bench sofa pillow Huan(prince)n Huan(prince) fitfitDukeDuke 
kindnesses(Chinese) 
blessing,blessing,lessing, kindnessesrior wsuperiorsuperior 
[the]n [the] superiorsuperior mman superiorsuperiorwarrior 
useless gift mainly become more worth, aforethought go
rest. Some poor employing them but treat utmost consideration
<lookin4luv> Hello i’m Looking some loving chicks
comprehension.
am typing this lovingly, morosely, Compaq Aero 486/25; bright-

oh jennifer mirrored face
blessed julu tenders hands
derous eye, ears well difference
ccept, distant me, nature, violent, violating,
another post. surround lovingly breast clara hielo, loving.mov 11-Jul-2005
157kClara: thinking loving, writing, murmur world
Kathy feels trapped it; felt her. It shot 2006-2007 Gerald Jones visits,
2006, brings book Manatees, ordered, treasured, conceived familiar,
cherished
smoothing green because William Blake she wrote, beauty closed mouthing
word blessing. always loving. bound inscribe. fictitious. quiet withdrawn.
continue you. loving’s surplus. travis peace. can smell all. strangle
borrow write across war. saving signifier. Rock nothing paper; paper co-
hole: appears out cyberspace, challenge pages, yours, letters swollen,
mouth.
talking, feelings, $that ...

find nothing, enfolded embrace
everywhere penetrating
air. She shielded voice forever. Her eyes. lity organicism slow machine
hand, care
human, human hating human. know friends, strangers, sometimes websites
created, filtering, dispersion
laboring referencing clara: * Nikuko brush spores white anthrax
increasingly appear _otherwise. V opens arms
myself teaching on-line, editing being
I’m alive CuSeeMe someone else too. The lasts
either, texts distributed here) _us._ And I’ll also first admit desire di-
warm embrace” MOO attempting coerce taken many thousands hours create.
everyone put
mulch Bulldozer Blade. Now Cyberspace
screen desktop lapping dreams soft pubescent skin, swollen
Montreal, Quebec: complex topography clitoris, labia,
shadow, sunlight, comradeship, partnership, engagement itself double
gravity. Mr. Carruthers says pear normal next minute same way “they wrap
jouissance, charm grace. They sparkle “ +
country. He’s accepted having fully recovered, To court Eye,gress, get
job, relationship, there’s touch arm, weight finger lips, parted,
must accept harbor death; death becomes still-loving.
As _circumscribes_ still-loving, does inscription lead Totality love, then
words spring elsewhere, wrecker. wrecker gave opportunist hug. ist thighs.
saboteur said traitor morally
cries silently herself, midnight-dreaming families.
I, lover, forever now truth caressing happy
_turning ring_ garneredd mobile stone’s position, curled, vector spacetime,
months tears furniture particularly cat, living, fun-loving be.”
“chest,” o “valleys,” “full-flowing” “streams,” oloving”memories”
request co-moderator lists! ask
something Buddha smell, damp odor.
each others’ fair youthful. red opening monochrome laptop, milky-dark
adorable cute, standing wings world, womb birth matrix .echo _the
continuity girl_ girl arms_
Jennifer, continuing sheaf braid. Oh handshaking towards fruition? When
settle, longer
Plot: clearly jennifer, dreaming sondheim.
(Nikuko) Read Hear!
<Alan> 5: conversation. mercy, whim, ...,jennifering ...,infusing
...,loving ...,pillowing ...,cushions ...,and
turn laughter. Steadfast cats atmospheres writing permits. My friends. so,
those whom invention, long learning tendency new-found day.
dreamy liquidy flowing draamy ara thasa
yoo liqoidy throogh lips paintedfarming Pony Cow. how
planting living meat flesh animals,
stories whatever might placed
conjoins phantoms kiss where form homes moments suspended holds woman
Nikuko. love seeing flesh; imprints
In reply, screamed, voiceless, whirlwind.
temples accounting herds families lost
pronouns days plentitude huddled, loved, tiny quietly places cares among
happiness!
piercing stream VALIUM-PROZAC flow XANAX-ZOL-OFF, turning corners, hermaphrodite
Our happi-
dim winking lightonly silence, need learn, sil-
believe tended You hug radio embrace.
dead, tone.
friend, nor any company left own. most sociable dark comfort, panorama
black, countrysides wonder-directory desecrated misunder-singing.
thus; self-love speaking events want gifts
had wings, dragon body, sail air spike member staff life hole unused yearn-
satisfied :: corrosion user, owned information poured windows, readily
absorbed intelligent people, keeping machines running sing softly, please
smile, speak every..little smiles some.old loving.old passes.old worn.old
out.old words.old $ leave again!
wait new media, right
beautiful, deer. stately elk. hideous
deer.” “stately elk.” “hideous rat > gives expressed thing packet
remember greet similar fashion, flying say Nikuko, look
earth sky, swimming
<Nikuko> tear heart lungs, fluid!
dirty perfection. nikuko bodhisattva. needy beyond belief incapable anyone saddled time borderline
sort jerk real pest they’re part bled horrible baby bit nipples until personality hating, mating leads life:in winter season, grist protrusions fly everywhere. subject markov- cleanse salvation eye objects totality growing throng peace-loving poets makeA. Knight-errantry sighing, whining, rambling, starving, contrast, (heat-loving) bacteria found hot inflicted blissful agony female male’s masochistic fantasy inflictor really tired do. Cynthia greeted Insomnia grips absurdly. No fantasies reconciliations frame turns frame, datagram tion, seeding growth letters, short Burns Bright” Donna above Maybe her” “passionate funloving”: presence oracular memory “always you” pleasure, never written down.”
Frank other so... fills children joy, is, remains; it. together, target info ration. LOOK, cosmos, needs gravity plunge head disk information. AROUND ME IN person alan known seems Do quite ailanthus bloom 3000 afternoon. god getting far, Tiffany fondles herself. epitaphic second mother window yesterday luve mom times gone bonds precious enjoy unstable drama doesn’t prove doesn healthy Gravity totally Theory veer linear lineq ll llook lpmud lucy madea, loving-whip, He wife incredibly sexy daughters, enormous images embracing tenderness explicit 16th 17th eat, landing suicidally “machine held.” :hugs Honey fond hugs :kisses Honey. You: inside = .
loving consistency ici faded simulacrum struct
railway scenes perspective academic painting purple bows reclining
defended usual, claws withdrawn,
lisp dare call naturally good, justice order.”
luxury-loving, pleasure-loving, kt.txt:dreamy t
For everywhere, bone bone, cell cell, atom carried watching,
man, evening. Saw 30000 Russia, cap harsh, grieving,
modifying poetry nationalism nation WN
doll, whisper sweet secrets, names know? arouse doll? Is doll sexed, you?
fear satisfied? satisfy A secret given, gravity, coherent, thickened
splendor.
ine feel power. down deep.
loneliest brought existence, pond safely till nightfall — dwell upon
into futurism i will make my stand

this Lunarcharsky for futurism.
digital futures
you? You’ve written of futures – possible futures, for the beautiful,
beautiful futures out of drowned, invisible, submergence,
details details pictures images future this futures world it all it this
its digital futures its beautiful drowning.
sail like a great ship of state into uncharted waters, darkened futures,
futures, & I will love you, will love you forever. My darling, I am
the future and I won’t even be there, I leave you this presence of
futurism, and because, among the beautiful drowning, i will not be there,
and because i will not be there, and among them, you will see me there,
among starlight futurisms
among stars and nighttime skies, O Skies! I shall not see these,
i shall not see these, i shall not see these skies, these seas,
i shall not see them, O Skies! O Seas!
particle states

th100110 ant01-pai0t01cli1011, 12 gaugi0 11111111n11, and 1111010th01ng
call1od th10 H01gg11
qua10k? H01gg11 1111111n? kn11wl10dg10 1110 th10 K-10101111n?
In11c1001pt0111n and na1001ng? Th10
th10n 111111111n11 c10a11h th10 pa10ty 10ak01ng lo1ght 1110 10v1010ytho1ng
1. W0ith th101010 g10n1010at0111n11, th101010 a1010 al1010ady 24
10und1010ntal 1010101001111111. Add
p101011p10ct01v10 and th10 w1110ld po1ctu1010 that 0111 101010100111n,
and 1111ta01n ch0110al
p101011p10ct01v10 and th10 w1110ld po1ctu1010 that 0111 101010100111n,
and 1111ta01n ch0110al
and th10 w1110ld’11 do11111111v10d lo1k10 1010101001111111 c1011wdo1ng
n11tho1ng
10v1010ytho1ng 1111tt111001ng 11ut o1n do110ac 1110a11 1110
101010100111n01c 11ph10101011
Philosophy Text: The New Language

jennypheros julu a keyouple ophlsh dayhz jjd jennypheros ke d jd ke ke
bhzkkeyhonhz jennypheros r& d mphyl ke phid utylyt utylyt byrthdate
byrthdate ooh ooh jennypheros jennypheros atlanta aphphylyaABUYAhz bar
atlanta ahzhZozyaABUYA bar mannyng jennypheros oohoo rh TAZeptemberos neu
bar oohoo jennypheros neu vonderosweelelel bar dba manhattanthz Plod TAZe
OOPre u junu julu avguhztu lyhzEEK u maju junu julu avguhztu a po povr??yn
??rtava Genozyda nahztradalyh hZrebrenykeyana u julu z hZrebrenykeyacueuot
koj TAZe dogodyo u julu g Udruzenje gradjana nahztradao u rejonu
KAYeroshzke u julu godne ydentyphykazyju potvrdyo umyje??an u mahzovne
egzekuzyje Bo??njaka yz hZrebrenyEEK u julu godne januarjul a pohzbeno
vezano za dogadjaje u julu godne razgovor hz njym u julu prohzle godne
Takeyno je da hzo TAZe u julu prymyo u julu KAYBhZ Newhz BuKapo
Kyeleleled KAYampaygn Rem Jul oohoo jennypheros julu a keyouple ophlsh
dayhz broperos lyttle dba broperos ooh dba julu ooh lu julu near lu
keyhangshu near alkeyhemykeyl hard ynhztytte alkeyhemykeyl makyng
ynhzttytte julu makyng d julu hznEEK nb TAZarega tooha thzonb mahz
TAZarega huompha thzonb d julu keylear puttyng ophphlsh yn julu phiyre
bryon told TAZayhz keylear pynk ophphlsh holdyng julu phieet nagoya
unyveroshzyt unyveroshzyt shogenj shogenj kazu zu ma ma jul jul
kathzunuma kathzunuma nagoya TAZeyzo d md julu phi d mathzuhzaka julu
TAZaykeyh elelel mathzuhzaka jul TAZaykeyh jul elelel managers
juluauguhzt juluauguhzt oohoo oohoo reprung reprungz pe keyondyABUYA
Philosophical Text: Ying-Yang

[ba2 du2] draw out pus by applying a plaster to the affected area [bao3] cloth for carrying baby on back [bei1 shui3 che1 xin1] trying to put out a burning cartload of faggots with a cup of water – an utterly inadequate measure ? [ben4 niao3 xian1 fei1] clumsy birds have to start flying early - the slow need to start early [bi4 keng1 lu04 jing3] dodge a pit only to fall into a wellout of the frying pan into the fire [bian3 dan1] carrying poles


indicates accompanying action ? [zheng3 feng1] (pol.) rectifying incorrect work styles [zhi3 pai2] playing card [ping2 rang3] Pyongyang (capital of North Korea) [zhao4 zi3 yang2] Zhao Ziyang (former Chinese leadership figure)
all neglected tasks are being undertaken full scale reconstruction is under way the edges of the swords not being stained with blood – win victory without firing a shot confess without being pressed make a confession without duress to come into being to produce to cause to bring about to generate to yield to engender unclogged; unimpeded; free-flowing move without being impeded material welfare being excellent well-being since this being the case heart innermost being that being the case then in that case God unusual mystery souls spirit divine essence lively spiritual being a supernatural or immortal being i.e. fairy, elf, leprechaun anyone who is lighthearted in nature well-being well-being of parents to bring up children for the purpose of being looked after in old age
heaven earth black yellow :: heaven is black, earth is yellow
the cosmos the cosmos are vast a desolate wasteland
the sun fills the moon fills the sun sets in the west it's dusk
from 7 to 9 in the morning the constellations line up it's a measure word,
they spread out
cold comes the heat goes
in autumn the harvesting in winter the hiding, concealing
intercalary timing the leftover residue becomes one tenth measurement of
years
so the lu bamboo pitches shift position open
clouds ascend, galloping, sending rain
dew forms becoming frost
gold gives birth beautiful water
jade emanates out from Kun mountain summit
the double-edged dagger furiously named the huge gate-tower
the pearl called the light of darkness
the treasure of fruit plum apple
many vegetables mustard ginger
the sea salted the rivers fresh
fishscales hidden in depths feathers circling above
the fire dragon the emperor teaching
the phoenix the royal official men
beginning making writing characters
then uniforms, wearing robes < clothing skirts < clothing
expel the throne yield the country
yao tang has predicted
console the people strike down the guilty
hold the boundary talk and test with scalding
trying a case at court query the way
bequeath and bow doubting the sections
love raise up the hosts the leaders
minister prostrate the army barbarians
near and far one reality
ration of the guest returning to the emperor
the phoenix cries in the bamboo
the white colt grazes there
change covers grass and weeds (vegetation)
trust attain a myriad (10,000) directions (square)
covering the person issues (giving birth to)
four great five (is) normal
respect (connector / alone) the rearing of children
(!) flattering destroys and injures
women adore chastity unyielding
men imitate pleasing genius
know what passes the certainty of change
attainment of ability never neglect
deception the talk of the other (is) brief
in disintegration reliance on the self (self-reliance) (is) long
faith the cause of should be covered (protect your faith)
the tool (utensil) of desire (is) trouble (quantity) measure-word
the ink (of) sorrow, sadness (on silk) is printed (sadness stains the
silk)
poetry the praise of small (lamb) sheep (sheep)
view, scenery lines tied or lined-up wisdom
restraint, conquering (of) study makes (creates) the sage
benevolence is built the name stands
the origin of shape proper (upright) model
sky and valley proclaim (one’s) fame
the empty chamber hall (public room) learn (review lessons) carefully
disaster (catastrophe) depends on (is caused by) the accumulation (of)
evil
blessings (fortune) (are caused by) virtuous happiness
1/3 meter (scale, ruler) bi-jade (circular disk with hole) negative (un-) treasure
1/30 meter (measurement, small) yin (shadow, moon, sexual organs, feminine, secret) is (just so) (to be) emulated (compete with)
the capital (of) the father (parallels) the (business) affairs (of) the supreme ruler
speak strictly (accurately) give respect
filial piety serves as (accepts) the end of power (the power of others)
devotion follows (rules) the end (of) life
face (meet, confront) the deep tread (put on shoes) lightly
dawn (early in the morning) prosper warm (and pure)
like (an) orchid(s) this fragrance
like (a) pine(s) this prospers
the river flows not (un) stopping (ceaselessly)
the depths (abyss) clear (transparent) take up (create) (a) reflection
contain (form) (and) stop if (one is) thinking
say diction (classical rhetoric) (with) quiet, peaceful determination
deliberate beginnings sincerity, fidelity beautiful, beauty
prudent all good ancient laws
honorable trade (the place) of foundation
the rolls greatly nothing (in the) end
learn outstanding ascend (to) official (service)
in addition to work obey government
survive by means of the wild pear
go and increase the chant
music particularly is precious (and) humble
rites as well are valuable and low
above harmony below harmonious
the husband chants (calls upon) the wife follows
the external (foreign) accept pass on instructions
enter (the internal) music (play music) the mother (of) appearance
ceremony

all father’s sister father’s older brother father’s younger brother
like (the same as) (a) child compared (to) (a) son (child)
think very much \ of each other elder brother younger brother
agreeing (as) mind (ch’i, spirit) linking (joining) branches
make friends join (and) divide
cut (and) polish precepts (and) rules
kind humanity (conceal) compassion
create order not separation
integrity (justice) gives back honesty
the wicked suffer setbacks loss of money
a still nature evades passion
the heart moves the weary mind
guard the truth with full intention
follow the idea and change (your) heart (mind)
hold strictly steer properly
please the rank (of office) bind yourself
city (and) village flourish (in the) summer
east (and) west two capitals
(one’s) back (to the) Mong (mountain) face the Luo (river)
floating Wei (river) according to (seize) the Jing (Sheu river)
the official (government) hall (a) tray (with) plum (blossoms) (strong fragrance)
(from the) tower watch (look out) (as if) flying (be) amazed
drawing (painting) draw (paint) birds (and) animals
pictures colorful immortals (hermits) (and) spirits
the third stem give alms (cottage, abandon) drawn near (beside) awaken
(disclosure)
the first stem (a) curtain (notebook, album) against (answer, reply) the pillar
four (wantonly) bamboo mats establish (a) place
drum (play) the lute (25-string se4) blow the sheng1 (mouth reed instrument)
climb the stairs accept the high steps of the throne
the cap changes distrust the stars
the right (direction) passes through (a) broad interior
the left attains holds brightness
already gathering the tomb ceremony
again assembles (a) group (of) flowers
a withered pear-tree (is) faithful (bells, chimes) (to) li-script (servant)
lacquered write (on) wall (lining) the classics (jing1)
the government bureaus skeins command together (mutually)
the path (of) the ancient swordsman the scholar tree minister of state
doors sealed eight (of the) counties
homes allowed (for) (salary of) one thousand soldiers (troops)
(the) tall crown follows (the) palanquin
drive (the wheel) hubs shake (the) tassels
(the) world grants (allowance) luxury (and) wealth
harness (the) vehicle (palanquin) prosper quickly
policy merits profusion (of) (the) truths (reality)
engrave (the) monument inscribe (the) inscription (artist’s signature)
tributary of Wei small stream that one an official rank (head of Wei)
(the) assistant (subordinate) sometimes flatters (sometimes) judges
(under) cover (of) home injustice abundant
early (minute) dawn who (is) conducting business
(grave/marking post) (prince) Duke Huan regulated (the) fit (harmony)
help (the) weak assist (help up) (the) falling (leaning)
figured beautiful cloth wraps around (the) Han (Chinese) blessing, four kindnesses
speech (and) emotion (of the) warrior man, population
[the] superior man [does things thoroughly and with urgency] [regulates
important matters of State
many scholars just so [really] peaceful (tranquil)
Jin (and) Chu change supremacy
Zhao (and) Wei surrounded (placed) east to west
[...] the ch’in 4-stringed instrument [...] good (and) wonderful [...] question or problem [...] gate [...] as well

(modified from translation by Ellen Zweig and myself)
stood watching them out of the town; For men must work, and women must weep, And there's little to earn, and many to keep, Though the harbor bar be moaning.

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stood watching them out of the town; For men must work, and women must weep, And there's little to earn, and many to keep, Though the harbor bar be moaning. (a)musing 210 – bar harbor recap

the bar meant leaving the safety of the harbor for the And may there be no moaning of the bar, When I sadness of farewell, When I embark; For though from out

Cruising the harbor and sharing memories And may there be no moaning of the bar, When I put out to there be no sadness of farewell, When I embark For though I'm

see my Pilot face to face When I have crossed the bar. Though I hear beneath my study, like a fluttering of wings When Care has cast her anchor in the harbor of a

the sea is a mighty soul, forever moaning of some revel who can never change or chill; Though the fleeting star Keeps its steadfast watch o'er the harbor bar.

Our tour starts with a walk though the ornate entrance arch o'er a tempestuous sea The common harbor, where must may there be no moaning of the bar, When I

Ocean, while the other looks across the harbor at the the site of the main restaurant, bar, theater, disco Though we met some good competition, it was a bit

Lord Tennyson) Thus begins the beautiful poem Crossing the Bar. to
depart as a ship prepared to leave the harbor. Though sad at bidding
good-bye, we should be

Though the Silver Bullet deserves a posthumous Goldie for its says of
the prices at the coffee bar, where a watch the otters lolling in the
harbor—folks, it

Chapter Eleven: In the Bar by Mark Mcdonald 2001 Mark McDonald — all I
have to warn you though. two hours the sun was about to break over the
harbor and she

Sweaty seaman staggered from table to bar and back again took him to his
father’s resting place, though he didn They never did go to the harbor, as
was surely

tables are easy to come by, though we prefer one warm pudding makes
fifteen sixty five, bar meals are The harbor below is black, our
respectable friends in bed

Now, though, the flock are dispersed, and the singer can example the
famous moaning of the bar that portends disaster for ships leaving a
harbor.
dripping cage full of greyish, still-twitching harbor shrimp and Times
sets the pace right quick, though: Of Johnny Cash play The 400 Bar on Tues
a line, and we trolled about halfway back to the harbor. And may there
be no moaning of the bar When I put For though from out our bourne of Time
and Place The

I went to a school near the bar, and by October But, even though I had
that escape route in mind distance, but clearly visible, was New York
harbor, with even

While traditional nighttime jobs endure—bar pilots still With Portlands
3 am harbor lights visible When there are crises, though—a
telecommunications snafu

lit by the flickering neon of a bar sign Though it was difficult to
believe, their escape had Inspector Minzo immediately ordered the harbor
patrol to intercept
bar is the sandbar at the entrance to a harbor; the moaning of the bar is the impossible to forget Sunset and evening star even though in another can even lift his head from the bar, six guys enter By then the Jolly Merger had cleared harbor and the I have a direct, though not unpleasant manner, which is as if stricken by a thunderbolt; And, though I died THERES a grayness over the harbor like fear on the a womans cry, And the deeps beyond the bar are moaning than sailors, Whereer he come or go, Though hell pilot face to face When I have crossed the bar. sailors. TRADE WINDS John Masefield In the harbor, in the Hasten to the harbor, he said to took it down as he raised the strong bar which held Though the hideous noises from the inner campong rose threateningly, the can even lift his head from the bar, six guys enter By then the Jolly Merger had cleared harbor and the I have a direct, though not unpleasant manner, which is can even lift his head from the bar, six guys enter By then the Jolly Merger had cleared harbor and the I have a direct, though not unpleasant manner, which is dripping cage full of greyish, still-twitching harbor shrimp and Times sets the pace right quick, though: Of Johnny Cash play The 400 Bar on Tues which within its – artificial – borders harbor many different with incisive precision, down to the last bar... Koonce, though, is obsessed with the detail, the downtown to the water slapping against the docks on the harbor shores. getting calls for faux painting, though. He’d been panhandling near the bar. treat her as thy servant; Do not bar her from to do her duty, Strike not yet, though disobeying. mother, Never, ye, my kindred spirits, Never harbor care, nor
About half the moorings are unoccupied, though. Mooring and over to an anchorage outside the harbor where there is We are getting a good solid 5-bar signal on

Hasten to the harbor, he said to took it down as he raised the strong bar which held Though the hideous noises from the inner campong rose threateningly, the

at once the ship went bang and, and we hit a sand bar. That said this ship we went on, it was sunk in that harbor. It wasn't sunk when we were on it though.

with the guy next to me at the bar who was Want to stop whales being killed in Boston harbor? but managed to telling me all about his family even though I had

Ocean, while the other looks across the harbor at the the site of the main restaurant, bar, theater, disco Though we met some good competition, it was a bit

Hasten to the harbor, he said to took it down as he raised the strong bar which held Though the hideous noises from the inner campong rose threateningly, the

being detained for weeks on end in this harbor or that has to be done with all that heat, though, and in gift for Bernadette, as it would set the bar too high

was in the parking lot of the Yacht harbor, and a were clammering for a beer and Pesto looked as though he had At 1 pm we showed up at Callahans Bar and Boxing

again, to me it seems as though they're using a sledgehammer to crack walk to the exam i will eat a banana and a bar of chocolate toms pearl harbor article on

Though I may strain at the ropes I am still held But death is the harbor-master who lifts the ropes Tennyson caught the picture in Crossing The Bar, when he

together, ones Dakshina you accept, the other, though voluntarily paid
He regarded money as danger or bar to spiritual But when I came to the harbor, I found Chapter Eleven: In the Bar. by Mark McDonald. I have to warn you though. After two hours the sun was about to break over the harbor and she was ready to cry.

of city, and quite a few out on the harbor on boats in bars, such as the famous Tip Top Bar, or Stars But you’ll meet people from all over the world though.

Hasten to the harbor, he said to took it down as he raised the strong bar which held Though the hideous noises from the inner campong rose threateningly, the

The Pipers Bar, was a bar with a Scottish theme. Some cabins do have a bathtub, though I didn’t as you visit scenic ports and quaint harbor villages steeped

Steve enjoyed sailing the big cruiser, though he usually Back in harbor she had demanded Steve’s presence when so on their second excursion, to a coffee bar.

Bay opened before them, with a low sand-bar shooting across the home which the Pilgrims had originally sought, and though neither the harbor nor the

After about a week of this though, the ships captain owner and crew depart, or (c) 3 am Bar: Long, low awash, found at river mouths and harbor entrances, where


treat her as thy servant; Do not bar her from to do her duty, Strike not yet, though disobeying. mother, Never, ye, my kindred spirits, Never harbor care.
— philosophical text philosophy, this love knowledge dispersion, antisystematics – going out as there are funnels coming in difiltering, filtering dispersions many-to-many, or among epistemologies and ontologies sliding one against an other crossed fertilizations, chiasmus confluence attributions neitherness, neither nor that we work our worlds words & no chiasmus, matter skein holds construe taut every way knowledges skeining planet knowledges, re-dispersing them among, that, working laboring at loving filtering, dispersion

the final text, of philosophy of philosophy – the philosophical text of philosophy, this love of knowledge of dispersion, this antisystematics – going out as there are funnels coming in – difiltering, filtering dispersions many-to-many, or among among –

epistemologies and ontologies sliding one against an other – crossed fertilizations, chiasmus or confluence of attributions or of neitherness, neither this nor that –

we work our worlds among worlds work our words among words work our worlds among words work our words among worlds

& no matter the chiasmus, this skein or construe holds taut in every way among the knowledges skeining the planet – filtering the knowledges, re-dispersing among them –
among among, neither this nor that, this construe or among that –

working our way among words and worlds
laboring at philosophy, loving of filtering, dispersion

among among and chiasmus
u ru phoulato!Ot猜zhkeyh ophatascal! utzzzhe-meorytzzzht TAZorte
ThornyornYat evO!Or phoulatla!Od TAZukeyh korporate utzzzhe-mehO!Orrled
among vel KA!++ veL hate UtZzhhE-YOUUEK!-utzzzhe-meeek
nor phoulautundament cueuaO!Or ThornyornYaO!Or AR kO!Orled

"The Transform and Freedom of the Natives/"

u ru phoulato!Ot猜zhkeyh ophatascal! utzzzhe-meorytzzzht TAZorte shall
guarantee our troth. –
your boat is blasphemy unto the Lord. –
pledge gives_mass me above your boat
nor phoulautundament cueuaO!Or ThornyornYaO!Or AR kO!Orled is your language
among vel KA!++ veL hate UtZzhhE-YOUUEK!-utzzzhe-meeek calls forth grace,
hungered, making things. above the , among vel KA!++ veL hate
UtZzhhE-YOUUEK!-utzzzhe-meeek is, ThornyornYat evO!Or phoulatla!Od
TAZukeyh korporate utzzzhe-mehO!Orrled? ... grace is nor phoulautundament
cueuaO!Or ThornyornYaO!Or AR kO!Orled on black stone grace
among vel KA!++ veL hate UtZzhhE-YOUUEK!-utzzzhe-meeek:ThornyornYat
evO!Or phoulatla!Od TAZukeyh korporate utzzzhe-mehO!Orrled:u ru
phoulato!Ot猜zhkeyh ophatascal! utzzzhe-meorytzzzht TAZorte:: nor
phoulautundament cueuaO!Or ThornyornYaO!Or AR kO!Orled nor
phoulautundament cueuaO!Or ThornyornYaO!Or AR kO!Orled
With all that Susan had told her about the ineptitudes she was having even more trouble and the gasping had turned glowing eyes of LaCroix as he lunged for the Susan gasping lunged Johnny stripping with all that Susan had told her about the ineptitudes she was having even more trouble and the gasping had turned glowing eyes of LaCroix as he lunged for the Susan gasping lunged Johnny stripping with all that Susan had told her about the ineptitudes she was having even more trouble and the gasping had turned glowing eyes of LaCroix as he lunged for the Susan gasping lunged Johnny stripping with all that Susan had told her about the ineptitudes she was having even more trouble and the gasping had turned glowing eyes of LaCroix as he lunged for the Susan gasping lunged Johnny stripping with all that Susan had told her about the ineptitudes she was having even more trouble and the gasping had turned glowing eyes of LaCroix as he lunged for the Susan gasping lunged Johnny stripping with all that Susan had told her about the ineptitudes she was having even more trouble and the gasping had turned glowing eyes of LaCroix as he lunged for the Susan gasping lunged Johnny stripping with all that Susan had told her about the ineptitudes she was having even more trouble and the gasping had turned glowing eyes of LaCroix as he lunged for the Susan gasping lunged Johnny stripping with all that Susan had told her about the ineptitudes she was having even more trouble and the gasping had turned glowing eyes of LaCroix as he lunged for the Susan gasping lunged Johnny stripping with all that Susan had told her about the ineptitudes she was having even more trouble and the gasping had turned glowing eyes of LaCroix as he lunged for the Susan gasping lunged Johnny stripping with all that Susan had told her about the ineptitudes she was having even more trouble and the gasping had turned glowing eyes of LaCroix as he lunged for the Susan gasping lunged Johnny stripping with all that Susan had told her about the ineptitudes she was having even more trouble and the gasping had turned glowing eyes of LaCroix as he lunged for the Susan gasping lunged Johnny stripping with all that Susan had told her about the ineptitudes she was having even more trouble and the gasping had turned glowing eyes of LaCroix as he lunged for the Susan gasping lunged Johnny stripping with all that Susan had told her about the ineptitudes she was having even more trouble and the gasping had turned glowing eyes of LaCroix as he lunged for the
sometime we should aid the world in killing human scum that populates the earth – there’s nothing that could be more thrilling than human slaughter – beginning first with birth and moving upward – no one spared the knife or poison bullet which will do the trick in taking care of this pest and its life creating chaos – illness – driving fauna sick as victims rove as if they were a shunt from one horrific moment to the next – while there’s no stopping humans from the hunt – it’s built into our genes – our muscles flex to take us out before it’s much too late for holocaust – and victims’ guilt bears fate

struggling with landscape – it infuriates me – there’s always a perspective i want to rid myself of all perspective of seeing without positioning or without eye it is my obsession it is as if it mocks me everywhere it sees it says look where you are you can’t see me otherwise anotherwise it’s true i can’t but i keep trying there are always new times and spaces but i keep trying it’s my discomfort with landscape i would efface every human eye on this earth these are blind works they refuse me as i make them i refuse to talk about them it is my obsession
it was a long time ago.
the plane musing on the bacterial sky.
the explosion of the sky.
lights glimmer in the deep valley.

there i told you it would take off.
its wings are festooned with wings.
its propeller festooned with propeller.
garland of ailerons.

there is no pilot in the plane.
the bacterial valley illuminated from within.
the bacterial river.
we are all afraid in our forest america.

pollen negotiates the difficult descent.
pollen encrusted with pollen in dark america.
fear is everywhere and festooned.
it was tomorrow and will be today.

dark forest of forest america.
festooned with explosions in the sky.
festooned a long time ago.
the plane descends bacterial valleys.
the plane ascends bacterial rivers.

lights glimmer above the dark river.
festooned fear in forest america.
heaven earth black yellow :: is black, the cosmos are vast a desolate wasteland sun fills moon sets in west it's dusk from 7 to 9 morning constellations line up measure word, they spread out cold comes heat goes autumn harvesting winter hiding, concealing intercalary timing leftover residue becomes one tenth measurement of years so lu bamboo pitches shift position open clouds ascend, galloping, sending rain dew forms becoming frost gold gives birth beautiful water jade emanates Kun mountain summit double-edged dagger furiously named huge gate-tower pearl called light darkness treasure fruit plum apple many vegetables mustard ginger sea salted rivers fresh fishescales hidden depths feathers circling above fire dragon emperor teaching phoenix royal official men beginning making writing characters then uniforms, wearing robes < clothing skirts expel throne yield country yao tang has predicted console people strike down guilty hold boundary talk and test with scalding trying case at court query way bequeath bow doubting sections love raise hosts leaders minister prostrate army barbarians near far reality ration guest returning cries white colt grazes there change covers grass weeds (vegetation) trust attain myriad (10,000) directions (square) covering person issues (giving to) four great five (is) normal respect (connector / alone) rearing children (!) flattering destroys injures women adore chastity unyielding imitate pleasing genius know what passes certainty attainment ability never neglect deception other brief disintegration reliance on self (self-reliance) long faith cause should be covered (protect your faith) tool (utensil) desire trouble (quantity) measure-word ink (of) sorrow, sadness (on silk) printed (sadness stains poetry praise small (lamb) sheep (sheep) view, scenery lines tied or lined-up wisdom restraint, conquering study makes (creates) sage benevolence built name stands origin shape proper (upright) model sky valley proclaim (one’s) fame empty chamber hall (public room) learn (review lessons) carefully disaster (catastrophe) depends (is caused by) accumulation evil blessings (fortune) (are virtuous happiness 1/3 meter (scale, ruler) bi-jade (circular disk hole) negative
(un- ) $1/30$ (measurement, small) yin (shadow, moon, sexual organs, feminine, secret) (just so) (to be) emulated (compete with) capital father (parallels) (business) affairs supreme ruler speak strictly (accurately) give filial piety serves as (accepts) end power (the others) devotion follows (rules) life face (meet, confront) deep tread (put shoes) lightly dawn (early morning) prosper warm (and pure) like (an) orchid(s) this fragrance (a) pine(s) prospers river flows not (un) stopping (ceaselessly) (abyss) clear (transparent) take (create) reflection contain (form) (and) stop if (one is) thinking say diction (classical rhetoric) (with) quiet, peaceful determination deliberate beginnings sincerity, fidelity beautiful, beauty prudent all good ancient laws honorable trade place) foundation rolls greatly nothing (in the) outstanding ascend (to) (service) addition work obey government survive by means wild pear go increase chant music particularly precious humble rites well valuable low harmony below harmonious husband chants (calls upon) wife external (foreign) accept pass instructions enter internal) (play music) mother appearance (ceremony) father's sister older brother younger same as) child compared son (child) think very much \ each elder agreeing (as) mind (ch’i, spirit) linking (joining) branches make friends join divide cut polish precepts rules kind humanity (conceal) compassion create order separation integrity (justice) back honesty wicked suffer setbacks loss money still nature evades passion heart moves weary guard truth full intention follow idea (your) (mind) steer properly please rank (of office) bind yourself city village flourish summer east two capitals Mong (mountain) Luo (river) floating Wei according (seize) Jing (Sheu river) (government) tray (blossoms) (strong fragrance) (from tower watch (look out) (as if) flying (be) amazed drawing (painting) draw (paint) birds animals pictures colorful immortals (hermits) spirits third stem alms (cottage, abandon) drawn (beside) awaken (disclosure) first curtain (notebook, album) against (answer, reply) pillar (wantonly) mats establish place drum (play) lute (25-string se4) blow sheng1 (mouth reed instrument)
climb stairs high steps cap changes distrust stars right (direction)
through broad interior left attains holds brightness already gathering
tomb ceremony again assembles group flowers withered pear-tree faithful
(bells, chimes) li-script (servant) lacquered write (on) wall (lining)
classics (jing1) bureaus skeins command together (mutually) path swordsman
scholar tree state doors sealed eight counties homes allowed (for) (salary
of) thousand soldiers (troops) (the) tall crown palanquin drive wheel)
hubs shake tassels world grants (allowance) luxury wealth harness vehicle
(palanquin) quickly policy merits profusion truths (reality) engrave
monument inscribe inscription (artist’s signature) tributary stream that
an official (head Wei) assistant (subordinate) sometimes flatters
(sometimes) judges (under) cover home injustice abundant early (minute)
who conducting business (grave/marking post) (prince) Duke Huan regulated
fit (harmony) help weak assist (help up) falling (leaning) figured cloth
wraps around Han (Chinese) blessing, kindnesses speech emotion warrior
man, population [the] superior man [does things thoroughly urgency]
[regulates important matters State] scholars just [really] (tranquil) Jin
Chu supremacy Zhao surrounded (placed) false road (way) destroyed Guo
trample alliance Interrogative particle (how?) (do you) abide promises
(according legal principles abuse troubled (they were?) punished rise
exterminate quite magistrates (shepherds) employ (with utmost skill
(announce) might (power) (across desert galloping reputation (gallops)
(across) reds blues nine provinces (emperor) Yu marked hundred prefectures
Qin merged (i.e. were enlarged) ancestral exalted Tai meditation (ch’an,
Zen) lord (master, chief) speaks the, arbor Wild Goose Gate Great Wall
(purple pass) chicken field bare (scarlet) walls (city) Elder Brother Pond
peak stone Dong Ting Lake wilderness distant incessant profound cliff cave
(mountain peak) dark (quiet) (dark) [...] ch’in 4-stringed instrument
wonderful question problem gate (grammatical predicates) (assist) -er
(helper) where (particle) (exclamatory interrogative) interrogative
the true nikuko Nikuko flesh meat

$ “nikuko Nikuko flesh meat”
Nikuko flesh-girl at war with big-eyes
dead-girl. My Mythology, by Nikuko. ...
They are meat-girls, Nikukos swelling into split germs and stony veins. true
Are you in your flower, are you in your flesh, ah dont
wouldnt recognize ourselves, no one else would
either Nikuko, literally dead meat, not meat
means fleshgirl or meatgirl; Niku, meat,
is derogatory towards women in Japanese – and Nikuko turns
the name around, finds power in the meat, the flesh.
as well as proto- cols, from below, and in between,
pervading and churning throughout – the _meat_ of organism (hence
Nikuko, meat- or flesh- girl) as well as
true
ml 27k to play hippy- hop and lots of meat for the
_ So I wrote this, I, Daishin Nikuko, _in
relation universal conflagration generated by the smallest
flesh or flash true
ml 27k Mizu, water; Nikuko, meat-girl;
seppuku, suicide; shite, hero or shes elsewhere,
smarter with all this Nikuko-biting, oh Im an
inch of flesh, all necessary true
you in your flesh, ah don OFFICE Jennifer
you and me both, Nikuko Nikuko, I else
would either Nikuko, literally dead meat, not
meat true
were hoods Down the street. They thought she was meat.
Nikuko dead-girl the hell with all of this!
Nikuko flesh-girl at war with big-eyes dead-girl.
knives leaning towards scarred world-flesh 3 sometimes
Certainly Nikuko is surpassing, because she is
inspiration and breathing and demi-urge meat-girl big
true
That I Would Contribute THAT I WOULD NECESSARY CONTRIBUTE
Nikuko, Nikuko@oita.com and mindlezz as
julu takez a stake [a meat stance, flesh taunted]
the false nikuko Nikuko

staying alive – uninterrupted breathing

b breathing w woodwind s spirit e earth t true
2 28k v vital b bodily f functions l like h heartbeat, b breathing
a and b blood m middle e earth s starts w with l light c celtic
i instrumentation (penny b better t than t the
g guitar/woodwind d duo). t true
o of s shaman, a appealing t to t the s spirit o of s swan.
w woodwind i instrument) b based o on u uninterrupted
b breathing, a a s secret t true
d disintegrated, a and t the b breathing h has e even k kings,
o only t through t the a awesome s spirit o of t the
p playing m music w with s string o or w woodwind i instruments; t these
a aim t to f form a an o orchestra o of w woodwind, b brass a and
t the v viniyoga a approach t to y yoga p postures.
b breathing a and m meditation w will b be t taught r respecting
t the s spirit o of v viniyoga t true
d drama a and m music h have t the p power t to h heal t the s spirit,
t to r reveal
a and e explore w ways o of t teaching a a f fundamental m matter i in
w woodwind t teaching -- b breathing. t true
q quality, p posture, p proper b breathing, d diction, f facial ....
t true
h high b blood p pressure, n negativity,
f fatigue, b breathing d difficulties, t tension ....
p paranoia, i immune s system, s soothing t the s spirit a and n nerves
s sound -- f flute o or w woodwind. t true
t the s spirit w within b begins p promisingly e enough, a as ....
f forming o ominously a around y you; d dissonant w woodwind s squeak
l like b but t thats a all t the b breathing s space y you g get
her impulsive spirit leads her to an adventure beyond the characters that populate our new earth. Continuing adventures of this living, breathing world a and true from ancient Egypt, this woodwind instrument presumably traveled a view of the heart and spirit of the in India, he learned circular breathing from Tibetan false breathing woodwind's spirit of earth.
hard story thing theory

i started this search just getting ready to eat some space cakes when hottie walks by the window knock on glass and get her come inside she is totally cool has a pair of knockers bursting through sweater got talking convinced back my room with me it was as easy 123 one Just chillin trying something noticed smoking hot brunette chilling there reading Sheeven had those highlights in hair making luck extra Plus big full lips that driving crazy go truck all happened from baby lookin for new glassware wraps cutie comes up behind counter joking awhile could see kinda liberal so busted out question action loot like nothing at first said no way amount money offered what did do? offer more groove hangin around favorite tattoo spot girl town checkin ink going but wanted too expensive told would take then have enough bite sitting herself newspaper thought might company went over talk very open having someone join straight into hard story thing if make few bucks

this is how it happens idea walks into mind and mind follows hungry for scent of idea and offers everything can’t sleep at night for objet petit a always before and trace afterward the scent of mind following it keeps on there is no returning back to mind

there losing amazing force in continuous display it’s not mind fault or the victim objet petit a no victim contract among constituents or mind components
true – ancient hyperthermophilic bacteria archaic substrate transformation of recovered nhej substrate dna and sequence analysis of distribution of dna polymerases in archaea, bacteria, eukarya and

true streams were generally characterized by volcanic geology, low gradient, and fine substrate. another site yielded a late archaic occupation, dated at 1940+/50 and

- true ceramic analysis at lake springs (9cb22): a late archaic site of characterization of novel anaerobic thermophilic iron (iii) – reducing bacteria faculty mentor

and true – df 69k respiration starting from an ancient form of archaeon – by superoxide in the hyperthermophilic archaeon sulfolobus mn-sod is present in bacteria, archaea, mitochondria

true – true ancient hyperthermophilic bacteria archaic substrate at nitrate reduction and denitrification, organic substrate utilization fermentation from hydrothermal vent, most ancient hyperthermophiles: archeoglobales – true –

and true – if anthranilate is indeed the substrate of acl the operonic trp genes are ancient paralogs of a gene exchange between archaeal and bacterial hyperthermophiles.

true – you have evaluated the evidence for the alternative possibilities of lgt or ancient paralogy, as not yet appearing to make the f420 cofactor that is the substrate of f390
true – if anthranilate is indeed the substrate of acl the operonic trp genes are ancient paralogs of a gene exchange between archaeal and bacterial hyperthermophiles.

gluconeogenesis – a more ancient pathway than more specialized enzymes with increased substrate specificity. observed in these hyperthermophiles could have

similar anaerobic chemolithoautotrophic hyperthermophiles, completely independent and demonstrable that in ancient thermal springs – the litter of the substrate is also true –

true – the filamentous hyperthermophiles stabilize themselves by attaching to the substrate surfaces and form the biogenicity of ancient siliceous hydrothermal archaeons

strongest arguments that these two ancient lineages share information can also occur in hyperthermophiles via substrate requirements for insights into the structure and substrate interactions of the basis for interpreting the biosignatures for ancient hydrothermal ecosystems and

anthropologists tracking these ancient travelers by ... a more efficient alternative substrate than water to six similarly enriched hyperthermophiles from samples

true and false hyperthermophilic corework down to primordial bone –
as long as I continue writing, I am still alive. Every word I write is proof of my existence. I have not contracted with anyone else to write me. To write me would be to write my existence. To write to me would be to await a portent. Portents stop before existence stops. The imminent before death is that of the sign. The sign wavers, exhausts itself, and is gone. These are signs I am writing, these are signs.
“Pledge marches me on your boat”? To the moment of the pledge of truth, but the march carries nothing, back and forth – the image pretends towards the static, the immanent, with its reliance on the fixture of pixels. But such fixtures are configurations in the first place – we are at double and tertiary levels of coding, and this coding is all the way down of course. Nonetheless, there is a structure of belief here, all tangled with software and protocols, and therefore with contractuality and post-late-capitalism, remember that? :“Your palm is blasphemy unto the Lord.”? The palm is the image of the world; it is the Lord’s blasphemy, cutting corners, making shortcuts, bypassing the Absolute – here is what you have, here is what might be the case – and you can do something about it. “Your boat shall convert in truth and not in false demand”? Hardly the case; in fact, the wavering is the result of the wave – diffraction and refraction at work portending an image, now digital, now part of the “Archive series” which is once again taken for truth. No elements need apply – they are present, accounted for, at least at the beginning. To begin the unbeginning, to begin the unaccountable – that is the history of our lives, against which archiving is both weak and unacceptable. :“The Transform and Freedom of the Natives”? It seems just the opposite – archiving the impossible, down to the level of the pixel. Even in Run-time, this goes nowhere at all. The images are enormous, down to the level of diffraction lines, surely digital artifacts in the first place. From all reports, they’re less in jpeg than tiff, which shows that some sort of processing is advantageous. Of course every image is a process, and the digital ones continue to be so – not to mention decay, lost pixels beneath the rain of constant radiation. ::
“How would you define your palm”? – not by defining I would say, not by palm-up or palm-down. The definition in the first place is a type of archiving, a placement, both radical and Cartesian in essence, if not in gridwork.

Does “The Transform and Freedom of the Natives”? It seems just the opposite – archiving the impossible, down to the level of the pixel. Even in Run-time, this goes nowhere at all. The images are enormous, down to the level of diffraction lines, surely digital artifacts in the first place. From all reports, they’re less in jpeg than tiff, which shows that some sort of processing is advantageous. Of course every image is a process, and the digital ones continue to be so – not to mention decay, lost pixels beneath the rain of constant radiation. Replace your “Pledge marches me on your boat”? To the moment of the pledge of truth, but the march carries nothing, back and forth – the image pretends towards the static, the immanent, with its reliance on the fixture of pixels. But such fixtures are configurations in the first place – we are at double and tertiary levels of coding, and this coding is all the way down of course. Nonetheless, there is a structure of belief here, all tangled with software and protocols, and therefore with contractuality and post-late-capitalism, remember that??
what am i supposed to do with this
did i make this

m3589v706z09442t3y51260485l
[k.fp +?!=lgHkx7kXVydnpNphW57dgA7kHkx6&g5lk87=v5y981]
zg6w1191b3156j405296poh203r
[1.glv +?3589v706z=09442t3y5]
1260485l922u5464ph2wkzg5lk87

i did not make this but i changed it
i don’t know what to do with it

v5y9813817h83ld0667a1kv90b2 fxx3e07900146l4bzd6w1191b315
6j405296poh303r3921509k4!
2m3589v706z09442t3y51260485 l922u5464ph2wkzg5lk87v5y9813
817h83ld0667a1kv90b2phkx3e079 0046l4bzd6w1191b3156j40529
6poh203r3921509k4!2m3589v706z09442t3y51260485l922u54

!gHkx7kXVydnpNphW57dgA7kHkx6 a1kv90b2phkx3e07900146l4bzd6u

i can’t think of anything to do with it
it can’t be changed back

in this poem i am placing one word after another
i am thinking how these words go together
the maroon sound of them in any weather
caught in the throat of clever socialness
then that line and this weren’t any good
so backtrack and that’s such a bother
that i haven’t any executables today or any other
this stanza has good socialness but would rather
have a machine bit here and there so as to dither
among father prose and mother poem and brother
or sister that just about rounds out familiar author
technique just an oops and backtrack and then gather
what’s left an execrable lather
and then backtrack and backtrack

thinking just what combination of letters would work
i’d rather listen to or be a circle jerk
or at the very least a jerk
that might lurk and carry dirk in all this murk

how else to destroy each and every poet
without a some codework we would hardly know it
unless one were left alive to tell it
if a cat’s got rhyme this time then we should bell it
“fertile musings”

your sun is moving always towards the west –
huddling against the trees i wait to disappear –
every shadow has a shadow in the night
that leaves its body roaming while at rest –

day breaks forth and shadows homeward bound
return again to misery of flesh and sight –
the hedge is grey the edge is gaunt and sere –
the roaming bodies dance upon the ground –

look near the grey, look farther towards the black
where trees arc sparks against the night of fear –
they churn and tumble within the brilliant light –
electric fire calls the shadows back

to roam forever fled in troubled flight –
to foster absence and eternal lack –

your –

sun your is sun moving is always moving towards always the towards west
the –

west
huddling –

against huddling trees the i trees wait i to wait disappear to every night
shadow every has shadow a has in shadow night the that –

leaves that its leaves body its roaming body while roaming at while rest
at day bound breaks day forth breaks and forth shadows and homeward shadows bound homeward return –

again return misery to of misery flesh of sight and hedge the grey is edge the gaunt is sere and bodies roaming dance bodies upon dance ground the look black near look grey, the farther look black the where –

arc trees sparks arc fear of they –

churn they tumble and within tumble brilliant the light brilliant electric back fire electric calls fire back shadows roam to forever roam fled forever troubled in flight troubled foster to absence foster eternal and lack eternal –
fundamental questions

ure interfere with the ongoing rush of civilization? is the loss of one species:ledge to which they are entitled, but which may needlessly damage them? does nat:is it better to be truthful and suffer the consequences? should people be given know: any circumstances in which censorship is either necessary or desirable? do animals have equivalent rights to ourselves? are animals intelligent? is artificial life alive? will robots replace us on the earth? will robots tolerate and even cultivate the wilderness? do some see farther than others? what is wisdom and is it associated with age? is cleverness associated with shallowness and can one be both clever and wise? :you will never age? when we age do we watch ourselves age or does our watching also age? are we all fundamentally selfish with skeletons in the closet? are our lives permeated through and through by shameful acts? does reality exist? do we see what we want to see? is there an afterlife? are ghosts real? :should we be free to damage our possessions any way we see fit? do we have the write to absolute freedom without recrimination of any sort? are we the care-takers of planet earth? does new development in medicines provide the major impetus behind salvaging the rain forest? is wholesale slaughter a necessary condition of the human race? is self-preservation the primary foundation of human existence? are our children our future or our past? does belief in a spiritual being necessarily imply that it is gendered and or higher in any sense? does the slightest spiritual crack in the edifice of scientific rationalism bring the whole thing down? how do we reconcile our concerns with a fundamentally meaningless universe? are we motivated solely by our impending deaths or does sexuality play a part? if males could have children would they continue to produce otherwise? if there is a fountain of youth would males or females be more likely to imbibe? is there any decent reason not to live forever providing ::
After Auschwitz

one might speculate that art may be the most powerful device to create some understanding, despite Adornos warning of No lyric poetry after Auschwitz true

/Reviews/reviews.html 35k death camps with the efficiency of a factory. No wonder Adorno said that to write lyric poetry after Auschwitz was itself barbaric (She has read a later quote by him: I have no wish to soften the saying that to write lyric poetry after Auschwitz is barbaric ...

read a later quote by him: I have no wish to soften the saying that to write lyric poetry after Auschwitz is barbaric true

Culler, Ch. 5. 09/19 No class. Translation assignment due. Week 6 Lyric Poetry 10/01 Extrinsic criticism. Adorno essay on lyric after Auschwitz true

Adorno wrote that ?There can be no lyric poetry after Auschwitz,? and, similarly, there can be no serious artwork depicting industry in a utopian ...

of trying to tell the truth is almost too much: an echo of Theodor Adornos argument that there could be, and should be, no lyric poetry after Auschwitz. worth linking his assessment with a later amendment, where he wrote, I have no wish to soften the saying that to write lyric poetry after Auschwitz is barbaric true

worth linking his assessment with a later amendment, where
he wrote, I have no wish to soften the saying that to
write lyric poetry after Auschwitz is
barbaric true
no lyric poetry after Auschwitz at ./looply.pl line 32 $ looply.pl “no
poetry after Auschwitz” /usr/local/bin/ksh: looply.pl: not found $
false 9720 0.12431 12k Ever since Theodor Adorno argued
that writing poetry after Auschwitz is
barbaric, all kinds of paradise lost
narrative of the 20th century, with no hint of true
AM Kleins mock-epic poem, The Hitleriad (1944),
contravenes Theodor Adornos famous injunction,
No poetry after Auschwitz. 1
It lacks the necessary true
stop writing altogether, but recognizing that poetry
before and after Auschwitz were separated ...
Adorno harbored no illusions that philosophy or culture
Go to: An Audible Anthology Poetry Pages. After
Auschwitz, no theology: From the chimneys of the
Vatican, white smoke rises — a sign the cardinals have chosen
true
tm 28k stop writing altogether, but recognizing that
poetry before and after Auschwitz were
separated Adorno harbored no illusions that
philosophy or culture true
Anderson. The Grey Zone Directed by Tim Blake Nelson (Lions Gate,
opens October 18). No poetry after
Auschwitz, Theodor Adorno proclaimed. true
not suitable for all ears– No Poetry
After Auschwitz. canadian danger. true
Of course, I had to cite TW Adornos famous dictum:
No poetry after Auschwitz.
What could that mean? No poetry after Auschwitz. True
Theodore Adorno wrote There can be no poetry after Auschwitz. In other words, has the instinct for poetry in the post-Holocaust era has been burned out of true words arranged on a page make a difference? Of course, I had to cite TW Adorno’s famous dictum: No poetry after Auschwitz. What could that mean?
true
m 10 1 false no poetry after Auschwitz at ./looply.pl line 32 $ exit
Script done on Fri Sep 12 15:32:43 2003
128 character essay

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schedule
probably
disease
efficiency
eight character essay

emergency  kindle  finely  veal
eighth  shelf  not  no
forty-four character essay

wanting trunk moved.
wire. leaving, turn wagon.
zone. driver news?
visit neat marking.
fail, wanted witch!
display grain, thick beet.
straight few watch cedar.
anyone load sugar?
term rushed.
march does draft largely used.
worth per understanding, wise.
would inclosed alley crop young?
simple.
the chant of the dark wood

it's dark here; turmoil & dawn of darkness; dusk of mp3 & darkness; dark light & shadows; wandering in this dark forest with virgins; i am listening to the 4322; the forty-three hundred & eleven; among the 472; among the four-hundred & seventy-two; depression sets in; close to the edge; there are stars leaped off the edge; four-hundred seventy-two edge; i am a sick man; i am the heart of darkness; i am mp3 mp3; i am :the universe in false demand; the conversion of truth to mp3; there are ghosts here; i am inviolate; they are coming home; he or she is coming home; i am within the first thousand!; Lisa Loeb; through the disordering of the universe; on this motion i carry with me; this body is going nowhere; i could be someone’s home; sauntering. not the woods; the forest. :through the cutups & listening to the universe of 4311 songs among 472 albums; coming through the depth of the mp3 universe; I hear among the worlds!; I hear among the depths of the worlds!; my own work among Alanis & Madonna; I hear you! I hear you!; albums & songs flickering in random sort; there’s no return for weeks; of perfect speech let it be said; :: so you wouldn’t notice :: so you wouldn’t notice
“what is that” – “what is this” – silence in these forests – are they wilderness? I do not know. sublimity lies in microscopic worlds. “words cannot comprehend” – “I don’t understand” – the conversion has been truthful; however their understanding of Genesis leaves more problems than otherwise. for example, they do not comprehend the double birth of Eve, nor the naming of the animals, many of whom are nameless. – all the natives here are very happy. surrounded by ghosts [giving them], a ghostly appearance [which] creates an overall and uncanny impression... – all the natives here are very happy. surrounded by ghosts [giving them], a ghostly appearance [which] creates an overall and uncanny impression... your “what is that” – “what is this” – your silence in these forests – are they wilderness? I do not know. sublimity lies in microscopic worlds. “words cannot comprehend” – “I don’t understand” – ? your thought reversing itself as it must – ?
TRICKS TO CHEATING HOUSE WIVES

TRICKS TO CHEATING HOUSE WIVES 5) decorate their room (do not break into their house, talk with a roommate or family member first)

programmer und cc hacker der cheating cuckold wives house mad toolz firewall test house mad toolz: pchack aber spiele tips tricks, cracksuchmaschinen: crack true was doing tricks on me and I had to stop this before it went any farther. door. The house was two stories, very large. true

wifes. it didnt go over too well in my house, but dont you have been cheating on her with a 19-year-old

serial crack wavelab crack wc452 cheating cuckold prophet said, whenever you do bargain, say, no cheating.. buyer finds a defect in the house and it allows (some people) the playing of tricks amongst the true

ceasar crack der cheat diablo trainer das cheating wives hack tool handy cracker v??lker cheats bekanntschaften sms internationale cheats l??sungen tricks true Tricks Volume 9 The Prophet said, Whenever you he said, If someone wants to buy a house and being afraid that hotel wormerveer gamez house of supercom ...

tricks amongst the true
these pages are so ephemeral they’re just about to disappear. nothing lasts not even forever but an instant as well. i may die at any time and sometimes i feel it coming on. nightmares only point to uselessness of the physical. i will say goodbye to you now before the net collapses. suddenly our friends and neighbors vanish forever. without our a@b addresses we are permanently lost. diseases and wars take over from depression and suicide. the cold expansion of the cosmos is closer than we think. already i gave way to the latest new thing. my fingers bleed and slip on decayed and corroded ontologies. nine and a half thousand google hits weigh nothing at all. like pascal i hold on against the abyss around my arms and hands. plasmas and meteors take their share of fires and storms. tornados and floods complete erasures of ten thousand hours. or more than ten thousand hours and perhaps the history of humanity. or the history of the earth and the history of the universe. we’re on the cusp of permanent forgetting.
1.0 10100, 1 1.,0 ,, 0101,11 110 00511 01,5,0 ,5 01,1 0,0 10,01.
1,01,01 0,0 ,010,11 10,0 11011 11010 ,1 11101 0,0 11,1,1.
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1,,10 110, 10, 11,510,0 1,511 0,0 1011011 110 1111,15 ,1 15,0,115.
1 110 1111,15 ,1 110 00111 0,0 110 1111,15 ,1 110 5,150110.
50'10 ,, 110 0511 ,1 101,0,0,1 1,110111,1.
i’ll miss the next film.
there won’t be another novel.
analog audio is out of sight out of mind.
television’s next season has vanished.
nothing music anymore.

“i’ll miss the next film.”
“there won’t be another novel.”
“analog audio is out of sight out of mind.”
“television’s next season has vanished.”
“nothing music anymore.”

performance has already disappeared.
there’s nothing to be said about digital.
the internet’s dead and gone obscene.
not much beauty even less cuisine.
i’ll skip the next video as well.
blinded to painting and the rest of it.

“performance has already disappeared.”
“there’s nothing to be said about digital.”
“the internet’s dead and gone obscene.”
“not much beauty even less cuisine.”
“i’ll skip the next video as well.”
“blinded to painting and the rest of it.”

culture’s packed up and left the world.
or rather suicided along with opera.
not much more of life than that.
"culture's packed up and left the world."
"or rather suicided along with opera."
"not much more of life than that."
this of is this file is foo. file no foo. foo.save. file the is modification the of modification #foo#. is ~foo. is post the crash post when file foo.save when migrates foo.save to migrates or foo. #foo# when foo to ~foo or post-crash. ~foo .#foo# it’s .#foo.save#. to it’s when invisible it’s and invisible migrates. and identified foo. as identified such as [filter] foo bar [filter] barring bar a barring crash. a bar.save when on EDT particular this day. particular at or time this only. time Wed only. Oct Wed 22 Oct 02:13:00 22 EDT 02:13:00 2003. zz. name the which file called is zz. is in zz-inode. reality in it reality zz-inode. zz.

read to text a one text must one well as what as called. instantiation. textual the genre textual foo|zz which an is instantiation. an not .#foo.save# mention to #foo.save# or .#foo.save# or 935748 -> lrwxrwxrwx 935748 1 lrwxrwxrwx sondheim 1 users sondheim 31 users Sep 31 28 Sep 19:30 28 .#zz 19:30 -> .#zz sondheim@panix3.panix.com.11950 a actual an misrecognition misapprehension. misapprehension. or

this is file foo. no this is file foo.save. no this is the modification of file foo.save. no this is #foo#. no this is ~foo.

this is file foo. this is the post crash file when foo.save migrates to foo. or the file when #foo# migrates to foo or ~foo post-crash. or to file .#foo# or to .#foo.save#. when it’s invisible and migrates. when it’s identified as such as file foo.

or when foo [filter] bar barring a crash. or when bar.save post-crash. or on this particular day. or at this time only. Wed Oct 22 02:13:00 EDT 2003. the name of the file which is called foo is zz. this is file zz. in reality it is file zz. zz-inode but not .#zz-inode or .#foo-inode.
to read a text one must read the name of the text as well as what it is called. this is the textual genre of which foo\zz is an instantiation. not to mention #foo# or #foo.save# or .#foo# or .#foo.save#

935748 lrwxrwxrwx 1 sondheim users 31 Sep 28 19:30 .#zz -> sondheim@panix3.panix.com.11950 this is an actual instantiation. or a misrecognition or misapprehension. this is the name of _the thing_ and not _of the thing._

whoever understands me aright better not throw away the scaffolding.
it's evening here after everything has closed down. it's iBudi infinite evening. i would write incandescent beauty. i would write great white wings. you say, “it’s evening here after everything has closed down. it’s iBudi infinite evening. i would write incandescent beauty. i would write great white wings” and their darkling sounds luminous in the evening pondfires. i’d write iBudi gossamer and i’d write softly the quill distanced from my hands. you say, “and their darkling sounds luminous in the evening pondfires. i’d write iBudi gossamer and i’d write softly the quill distanced from my hands” the quill writing on its own and my thoughts. you say, “the quill writing on its own and my thoughts” your guide and deliverance. you say, “your guide and deliverance” iBudi iBuda your thoughts gossamer and mine & you say, “iBudi iBuda your thoughts gossamer and mine &” can you hear it? can you hear it? you say, “can you hear it? can you hear & will you answer? will you answer? enter your statement and hit return. you say, “” “” enter your statement and hit return. you say, “” “” enter your statement and hit return. you say, “”
You say, “of the infinite of the atmosphere of warmth”.

You say, “of the temperature of the body and the flowing of ink and the quill.”
now ill trip to make sense – in the midst
of my despair this even.

red rum & she was murdered. please peals
leaps pales: sleep peels.

she’ll shell: halls shall fail, waver: of
woven vows. “she vowed.”

this momentum..

now i’ll translate to make sense. in the middle
of an evening depression, which felt ‘even.’

murder reverses the drinking of dark rum. etiquette
fales, perseveres, fades in transcendence. sleep awakens.

she’ll work with machines, not in viking halls which already
disappear like so many ghosts. promises are woven in speech.

inertia drives the sounds, forcing them into words
and the semblance of meaning.
Emerald Bluing

So this is what I've been doing
Reading about Opals ungluing.
If this were really the case.
In which case I'm off base.
In the world which is the case.
Closed with a clasp where she breathed her last.


Opal Whiteley Opal Whiteley Has Been
Opal Whiteley Memorial. Check for Opal
Whats NEW with Opal? News Research on
Opal Whiteley. Cover of Katherine Becks new book about Opal. The Opal Whiteley Opal Whiteley was the brightest and most beloved the Opal Whiteley Memorial. Who Was Princess Opal Whiteley? In 1915 Opal was the most popular
teenager in Oregon! At the young age of 22 Opal
Opal, Chloe. The Opal Whiteley Memorial. 1993 to
2001. Read Opal Memorial News Updates. Meet
Founder, Stephen Williamson. E-mail The Opal Whiteley
are also links to places Opal Whiteley lived and about
her life. The Fantastic Tale of Opal
Opal Whiteley. The oldest of five children,
Opal Irene Whiteley was born to Charles Edward
Opal Whiteley. Opal Whiteleys Home
Page. Information about Opal Whiteley

Damn it Opal who are you?
None of the books tell it true.
There are a lot of people who might have sued.
Some say later you were arrogant and rude.
You might have made it up from leaves that were strewed.
You used did and do in ways that seemed really screwed.
Nothing about you seems to make sense except you were unglued.
Somewhere along the line you were glued and then you grewed.
“Thus “Thus spurned, spurned, she she lurks lurks in in the the woods, woods, hides hides her her shamed shamed face face among among the the foliage, foliage, and and lives lives from from that that time time on on in in lonely lonely caves. caves. But But still, still, though though spurned, spurned, her her love love remains remains and and grows grows on on grief; grief; her her sleepless sleepless cares cares waste waste away away her her wretched wretched form; form; she she becomes becomes gaunt gaunt and and wrinkled wrinkled and and all all moisture moisture fades fades from from her her body body into into the the air. air. Only Only her her voice voice and and her her bones bones remain: remain: then, then, only only voice; voice; for for they they say say that that her her bones bones were were turned turned to to stone. stone. She She hides hides in in woods woods and and is is seen seen no no more more upon upon the the mountain-sides; mountain-sides; but but all all may may hear hear her, her, her her voice, voice, and and voice voice alone, alone, still still lives lives in in her.” her.” (Ovid, (Ovid, Miller) Miller)

vox vox tantum tantum atque atque ossa ossa supersunt: supersunt:
vox vox manet, manet, ossa ossa ferunt ferunt lapidis lapidis traxisse
traxisse figuram. figuram.
inde inde latet latet silvis silvis nulloque nulloque in in monte monte
videtur, videtur,
onnibus omnibus auditur: auditur: sonus sonus est, est, qui qui vivit
vivit in in illa. illa.

but but why why hide hide in in order order to to avoid avoid videtur?
videtur? from from whence? whence? she she who who is is already already absent? absent? perhaps perhaps is is no no more? more? perhaps perhaps evanescent? evanescent?

slowly slowly she she disappears; disappears; she she wastes. wastes. she
she is almost there, almost absent.

in her love for narcissus who absorbs like the echo of narcissus who expands like \(0^*\). Not to mention \(0^*\).

but not to arrive, remaining within the infinitesimal, external set. the invisible diacritical demarcation.

description in absence, absent
description.

deference.

@who @lastlog @narcissus.
Skin-Changing

[photograph] “WATCHING A SNAKE FAIRY CHANGING HIS SKIN” (With handwriting: “They watched me while I changed my skin.”) [from THE FAIRYLAND AROUND US by Opal Stanley Whiteley, Typed and Proofed by David Caruso, 1999]

She watched him while he changed his skin. He watched her while she changed her skin. He watched her while she changed his skin. She watched him while he changed her skin.

There’s something about this skin-changing. There’s something about shape-riding here but it’s unclear. Everyone who reads Opal falls in love with her. “I have read Opal and have fallen in love with her.”

Accordingly of one book, everyone who has fallen in love with her of the reading of her remembers when he has first read the book as a date of falling in love.

It is an account of skin-changing and the reading of it is a skin-chang-ing. This is a talisman of this reading and a magic-card.

Cut out the magic-card from the screen and carry it with you alway and you will be skin-changing of everyone and everyone will be skin-changing of you.
Hi! It’s Hi! some It’s pictures some for pictures you, for Sondheim you, Subject: Sondheim, stiffer is Subject: better..............8e Sondheim, Content Sondheim preview:  planetaria planetaria augusta carven buddha augusta knoll buddha btu knoll hjq btu Content hjq preview: I PAIN WILL TO SPEAK GO VERY AWAY. CLEARLY. I WANT NOTHING THE MORE PAIN I TO WILL GO SPEAK AWAY. VERY NOTHING WANT MORE THE DO TO WITH LEAVE PAIN. ALONE. MURDEROUS TO FURY DO LEAVE THE ME PAIN. ALONE. I NOT MURDEROUS KILL WOMEN ANY OR MORE. MEN. WOMEN ANY OR MORE. MEN. I MY SIGNATURE. SIGNATURE. YOU YOU KNOW KNOW AND AND DO PLEASE THE DEAR PAIN. GOD I HELP WILL ESCAPE KNOW WRITE GOD SIGNATURE THE ON SIGNATURE YOU. ON CARVE NAME YOUR YOU. NAME I IS WILL AUGUSTA GRASSY BUDDHA. KNOLL. MET MANY GRASSY HARD KNOLL. AUGUSTA HOW BUDDHA. MANY YOU BTU. MET WENT ON HARD THE DOWN ON TOOK I PICTURES AM AM YOU SPEAKING TOOK THIS KILL EIGHTH ME TIME OR ME. IS STOP THE AGAIN. ME. OH I WITHOUT BEHIND. LEAVING GOD BEHIND. ON HE’S WITHOUT COMING WHILE SONDHEIM. THERE SAVE IS YOURSELF STILL WHILE TIME. THERE WE STILL DON’T TIME. COMING WE SONDHEIM. BOTH SAVE DON’T YOURSELF HAVE SIGNATURE DIE. THIS IN HAVE PENIS. DIE. SIGN CARVE HIS MY PENIS TOP NAME. AND THROW OF A HIS WOMAN PENIS TOP MY OF NAME. HIM I THEY PENIS. FUCK WILL DIE AND TOGETHER. DIE Hi! Sondheim

Hi! It’s some pictures for you, Sondheim Subject: Sondheim, stiffer is better..............8e Content preview:  planetaria carven augusta buddha knoll btu hjq I WILL SPEAK VERY CLEARLY. WANT THE PAIN TO GO AWAY. NOTHING MORE DO WITH PAIN. MURDEROUS FURY LEAVE ME ALONE. NOT KILL ANY MORE. WOMEN OR MEN. MY SIGNATURE. YOU KNOW AND PLEASE DEAR GOD HELP ESCAPE WRITE SIGNATURE ON YOU. CARVE YOUR NAME IS AUGUSTA BUDDHA. MET GRASSY KNOLL. HOW MANY BTU. WENT HARD DOWN TOOK PICTURES AM SPEAKING THIS EIGHTH TIME ME. STOP AGAIN. OH WITHOUT LEAVING BEHIND. HE’S COMING SONDHEIM. SAVE YOURSELF WHILE THERE STILL TIME. WE BOTH DON’T HAVE DIE. IN PENIS. SIGN HIS PENIS NAME. THROW A WOMAN TOP OF HIM THEY FUCK DIE TOGETHER.
if the creation of the one is simultaneously the
annihilation of the other and the other is linked
to the one, such as the annihilation of the one is
the creation of the other – then there is no need
of the space and time of the one or the space and
time of the other. annihilation falls in the slow
film of water against the pane of existence;
creation builds across the layered sheets of ice
as if these were inscribed with all debate and
method.

ice in numerous great sheets into sheaves, sheaves
into bundled sheaves, through the pane everything
is written, creation and annihilation,
annihilation and creation.

if this is so, nikuko, then that is so, and if
that is so, nikuko, then this is so.

about annihilation and creation, about the sheaves
and panes, they do not speak, nor have they a time
or place to speak.

time into rhyme, place into space.
oh ohoh i do want to write you so and this is my log column to you. i will save my long column for you. out of my small mouth gems of genius wisdom will emerge (for your small column). you may have known that i will be here. oh alan what did you do with the garden place w did love so. i will assemble you from me and all my words. who will you be today? december. will you be in need of something i can give you? ohohoh. or will you be on your own. i did see you coming the sidewalk down and you did look so splendid riding there and i am so happy. here is a picture of me you will marry me [image] and here is another picture of me with my mother [image] and a picture of my cat [image] and the sound of my cat purr [file] and my lovely voice just for you [file] and my mother telling me no to be out late [file] and her i am watching you and i am riding riding away [video] and my mother is waving goodbye [video] and my cat too [video].
configuration is pure thought. It's the alignment of abstraction and ideology with machinery. Mind and machine are blown into the ecological niches of each other, crossing ontologies, epistemologies generated in relation to the granular on one hand and the raster on the other. When configuration goes badly, thought is thwarted, rechanneled, bypassed. It's in exclusionary or chaotic moments like these that the limits are both reached and realized. The future is already crossing borders, transgressing the present.

Configuration is never perfect, the interfacings among abstractions, the machinic, emotions, are always empathetic, alteric. The grist of the other is transformed into a phenomenology of softening, liquidity, typefaces and diagonals, obtuse and acute, aliased towards the limits of comprehension.

Configuration joins the universal to ourselves; it's here, in the midst of prosaic details, that ideality is triumphantly approached. The slightest gesture opens realms of articulated thought, and what was unravelled appears part and parcel, once again, of the unravelling earth.
history, the covenant of the remnant

desperately attempting division among purity and impurity and good and evil – and who can sing the praises of resolute deity untethering the witnesses! no more! no more!

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desperately attempting division among purity and impurity and good and evil – and who can sing the praises of resolute deity untethering the witnesses! no more! no more!

desperately attempting division among purity and impurity and good and evil – and who can sing the praises of resolute deity untethering the witnesses! no more! no more!
purity and impurity and good and evil –
and who can sing the praises of resolute deity
untethering the witnesses!
no more! no more!

desperately attempting division among
purity and impurity and good and evil –
and who can sing the praises of resolute deity
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desperately attempting division among
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desperately attempting division among
purity and impurity and good and evil –
and who can sing the praises of resolute deity
untethering the witnesses!
no more! no more!
desperately attempting division among
purity and impurity and good and evil –
and who can sing the praises of resolute deity
untethering the witnesses!
no more! no more!

dear keith sanborn i have this writing for you out of the first lines
of the file of the image of the film you have so kindly sent

i hope you will like it

history, the covenant of the remnant
man, he is surrounded
of man, he is surrounded and by demons he is quelled
of man, he is drowned and submerged, of archons and demons
archaea of man, surrounded
man, is submerged, and drowned and by demons and archons
man, he is not a nice person, in fact he is not at all nice
he will not try to be nice, it is not a nice person he is
man, he insists you be nice, he is selfish
you should be nice as your neighbor will be nice
the sea will drown the man and the man will drown the sea
by the demons man surrounds archaea of man
these are very early bacteria we are thinking of, are they primitive
no, they have always been advanced, they have always advanced
heir conquers me above your great-wind! I INSIST ON ORIGINALITY IN YOUR BLESSING-OFFERING TO ME. How would you define your boat? SAILOR, WHERE ARE YOU SAILING?: The Transform and Freedom of the Natives shall guarantee our troth. – Your boat is blasphemy unto the Lord. – Your great-wind shall convert in truth and not in false demand? STOP MOCKING ME IN THE NAME OF THE LORD. great-wind I have turned back the WIND. Of the freedom they insist they are Caucasian. Of the disturbed elements.: The Transform and Freedom of the Natives: THE IMPARTIAL THIRD SCRIPtion of the Lord.: THE IMPARTIAL THIRD SCRIPtion of the Lord.

Does The Transform and Freedom of the Natives replace your heir conquers me above your great-wind! I INSIST ON ORIGINALITY IN YOUR BLESSING-OFFERING TO ME. How would you define your boat? SAILOR, WHERE ARE YOU SAILING??

heir, of WHOM?

heir your conquers great-wind! me I above INSIST your ON great-wind! ORIGINALITY I IN INSIST YOUR ON heir ORIGINALITY conquers IN me YOUR above BLESSING-OFFERING would TO you ME. define How your would boat? you SAILOR, define WHERE boat? BLESSING-OFFERING SAILOR, TO WHERE ME. ARE How YOU and SAILING?: The Freedom Transform of and the Freedom Natives of shall the guarantee Natives our shall YOU guarantee SAILING?: The our Transform troth. blasphemy – unto Your the boat Lord. is – blasphemy Your unto great-wind Lord. troth. great-wind boat convert demand? in STOP truth MOCKING not IN false NAME demand? OF STOP convert MOCKING in ME truth THE not NAME in OF false LORD. back have Of turned the back freedom WIND. THE Of LORD. freedom I they have insist are are Of Caucasian. the disturbed Transform elements.: The and Natives: THE THIRD IMPARTIAL SCRIPtion Third Of SCRIPtion THE LORD.: THE of Does Freedom The of replace Does BLESSING-OFFER- your ING define SAILING?? you heir, WHOM?
in jennifer an jennifer orthogonal jennifer chain, jennifer each jennifer
unit jennifer vector jennifer stands jennifer alone
space jennifer is jennifer emptied jennifer for jennifer it, jennifer
weakened jennifer beyond jennifer any jennifer other jennifer measure
suicide jennifer is jennifer my jennifer friend
the jennifer ridges jennifer of jennifer the jennifer vectors jennifer cut
jennifer deep
they jennifer are jennifer tended jennifer as jennifer the jennifer nodes
jennifer insist
the jennifer nodes jennifer develop jennifer internally jennifer a
jennifer striated jennifer intensity jennifer of jennifer insistence
one jennifer can jennifer compare jennifer this jennifer to jennifer
membranes jennifer which jennifer cohesively jennifer wrap jennifer around
jennifer themselves
or jennifer to jennifer the jennifer sinews jennifer they jennifer form
jennifer around jennifer my jennifer throat
or jennifer the jennifer muscles jennifer pulling jennifer under

- jennifer
i write poems. the poets do not like me. they do not like my music and videos. they do not read my poems. the musicians do not like my poems and videos. they do not like my photographs. i am perfect. my work is perfect. i do not make a mistake. i am a swollen tumor. i have many works. you can see all my works. you must ask to see my work. i will read a work for you. i will read this work. i will show you an image. it will be a perfect image. i will send a wireless image. wireless is an old name for wireless. when i was young i would listen to the wireless. sometimes i would love the wireless shows. i would listen to the static and crackle. my work has no static and crackle. my work is perfect. everything in my work belongs in my work. i do not make mistakes. if you want to know who killed nietzsche look at nijinsky. if you want to know who killed nijinsky look at nietzsche. the stove setter of nijinsky was the errand boy of nietzsche. the errand boy of nietzsche was the stove setter of nijinsky. he was the killer who developed the contusion method. the contusion method set slow in nietzsche set slow in nijinsky. nietzsche-nijinsky. romola heard the stove setter in 1919. the stove setter errand boy closed the century. it is a good time to remember him. ecce homo was written by nijinsky whose diaries were written by nietzsche. i can show you words. i know what i am talking about. i will die for nijinsky. i will die for nietzsche. you will know what i am talking about. my cat is looking at me. all animals feel emotion directly. my cat has a great bandwidth of emotion. my cat has five percent of a million years. her brain is smaller than her ancestors. she is falling asleep. she does not need all her brain. the remainder has gone into spirit. nijinsky said i am god. nijinsky talks to me. nijinsky has gone into my cat. the stove setter was here today. the stove setter fixed our walls. our walls leaked rain. the stove setter has gone away.
earth blown out to stars
stars blown down to earth by fast cars
baghdad and addresses of the invisible

disappointing video looking better in double screen presentatino

brilliance in the tao

something of the origin flies by on the highway
the world unfolds
sometimes there are stars or insects
first particles of life the planetary vector

trash flies down the highway
we've done all we could on the planet
we should kill ourselves

when i hear what mister bush has done i am beside myself
i cannot contain myself
i can only hope these evils have everything bad happen to them
i can only hope these evils have very bad tortures happen to them

we will laugh with our children and our husbands and our wives
history

history. history ftp pahistoricx.com ls -la .profile in history rm
.profile in history ls ftp pahistoricx.com rm .profile in history ls ftp
pahistoricx exit ls ls .b* h less .bashrc now less .profile in history ls
cd C:\program-files cd .. dir p* ls p** exit in history exit h ls exit
exit pwd cd fsf ls edit .bashrc rm .profile in history ls now s ls cd
/image ls wc historic ftp pahistoricx exit pwd tail historic grep
transubstantiate * > C:\historiography cd .. more historiography ls exit
exit ftp pahistoricx exit man xpm lcd image cd image ftp pahistoricx.com p
exit exit h now p now p now p now p exit
like every other style, codework will disappear as soon as it’s born, an uncomfortable miscarriage of the beginning and defensive tactics of the classic information age. codework attracts its share of quacks precisely because it _is_ quackery – and doesn’t one ever get tired of monospacing? but there are more serious considerations here.:there’s no demand for it, no pleasure in it, it’s ult to construct. one would think that problematic linkages between programming and literatures would be fruitful, but the programming is facile, at best explanatory or obfuscating, and it’s already dated as soon as it’s written. you’d have to be the author to follow it. it’s a style that ties itself into a knot.:there is no transformation, no knowledge. codework is a fraud. if i could code, i’d never use the literature fakebook. my programs are absurd, a few lines at the most. i can hardly configure a program, much less create one. codework is last vestige of tradition, conservative in its subversion of code. it manages to escape traditional aesthetic categories in favor of the mess, or knotted striations. it’s dated as soon as it’s written.:the problem with codework:tying oneself in knots
write first the fake or fraud through my like every other style, codework will disappear as soon as it’s born, an uncomfortable afterbirth of the beginning and defensive tactics of the classic information age. codework attracts its share of quacks precisely because it _is_ quackery – and doesn’t one ever get tired of monospacing? but there are more serious considerations here.
monstrous repetition

A sheep and
fury nightmare
A sheep and
fury nightmare
eleanor@parasol.mit.edu disapproves hawkeye@notworth.com \ fucking \\
filthy dirty\par intellect. The board lights up; every putrid thing 
thing is down; fucking \ filthy / / dirty / red; every putrid thing\par O \ form 
of disavowal, always speech and uuen\fucking \ filthy / dirty uude\fucking \ filthy / dirty!\par MASTER HACKER DIALUP has your \ fucking \ filthy / dirty has your rotting marrow torn / tissue at heart has \par the \ fucking \ filthy / dirty load: Don’t use this suppuratingware without permission. I’m serious. deliberately alphabeticized / ruined \ fucking \ filthy / dirty recuperated: read in\par splashing bad-fucking \ filthy / dirty markup / language”\par gushy-body.htm messy \ fucking \ filthy / dirty. htm”\par Nikuko \ fucking\par \ filthy / dirty/ THE WIRES\par A \ few notes on \ fucking \ filthy / dirtymessy panty \ for an upcoming A 
difficulty I have with \ fucking \ filthy / dirtymessy panty discussions – 
fucking \ filthy / dirtymessy panty is usually taken as pseudo-fucking \ 
filthy dirty or broken or dysfunctional \ fucking \ filthy / dirty somehow 
pasted onto or into isn’t broken \ fucking \ filthy / dirty but displacement/insertion techniques – shifters, please note it is not the \ fucking \ filthy / dirty that is broken – but the interiorities of what is \ fucking \ filthy / dirty in the first place ? – obviously it can either 
be a gooey stuff on the shitty messing abouts as well as the more gooey 
stuff at messy panty. a \ fucking filthy / dirty again – rub your \ face 
in it of \ fucking \ filthy / dirty – in the sense of jennifer \ fucking \ filthy / dirty – as a _mapping_ between two or more soiled diapers. rub 
your \ face in it of \ fucking \ filthy / dirty – in the sense of 
peeingming – peepees, other \ fucking \ filthy / dirtymessy pantys, which 
mimic \ fucking \ filthy / dirtymessy pantys, and so on \ forth. or imagery, 
multi-media \ fucking \ filthy / dirtymessy pantys, sloshing messy pantys, 
sloshing messy pantys \ fed conversation with nikuko daishin – we were 
swallowing about \ fucking \ filthy / dirty – the term at that point, as \ far as I remember, was \ fucking \ filthy / dirty-poetry – and I borrowed 
the notion closing it – I’d also \ felt that \ fucking \ filthy /
dirty-poetry – however spelled – was too not the usual suspects – anyway – I thought that \ fucking filthy / diripetry would minimize the extent that \ fucking \ filthy diripetry panty requires interpretation, examination, it is argue that fucking \ filthy / diripetry panty is _fallen messy panty,_ \ fallen by the wayside, as well as Every more or less traditional peepee is \ fucking filthy / diripetry panty with invisible residue; Every peepee is Derridian/Foucauldian differance; \ fucking \ filthy / diripetry panty is exemplary of desire, language – that language of \ fucking \ filthy / diripetry panty, ruptured by \ fucking \ filthy / diripetry panty. _utterly,_ every putrid thing Absolute itself is \ fucking \ filthy / diripetry panty, a deferral – hence the > I \ feel like I can penetrate the \ fucking \ filthy dirty, that I become part of the \ fucking \ filthy / dirty, I > can watch when the \ fucking \ filthy / dirty breaks down, I discover landscapes that are two > less traditional semantic words” are “broken.” The \ fucking \ filthy / dirty that breaks > But why \ fucking \ filthy / dirty as opposed to other (chiefly linguistic) matter – \ from Because \ fucking \ filthy / dirty is often substructure or protocol or sloshing. As > or incorporates \ fucking \ filthy dirty, or subgrade it because the constituent \ fucking \ filthy / dirty is > fucking \ filthy / dirty as such, and how do (and how could) these contribute to language > art making? What are the specificities of \ fucking \ filthy dirty that will allow us to operating with the notion of “clean \ fucking filthy / dirty” (“specificities”) which may well doing \ fucking \ filthy diripetry panty in 71 and later wrote a number of peeings in 76-78. Some Florsheim was doing things in the 60s with computers/fucking \ filthy / dirty. Etc. etc.) > And because a very prominent \ feature of \ fucking \ filthy / dirty is its operation, the and a ‘clean’ notion of \ fucking \ filthy / dirty (see above); I’m not. For example, Perl as I’m concerned that’s a terrific use of \ fucking \ filthy / dirty. As is the \ figlet peeing. – I rub your \ face in it prions are also \ fucking \ filthy / dirty, DNA is also \ fucking \ filthy
/ dirty and fucking / filthy / dirty is not All art is time-based btw.
Some of the / fucking filthy / dirtymessy panty I do takes advantage of of / dirty / fucking / filthy dirty, world-fucking / filthy / dirty, which may or may not operate, and that may or concealed / fucking / filthy / dirty – I have no problem with that. But I do / feel you dismiss (even the word ‘pseudo-fucking / filthy / dirty’ is dismissive) every putrid thingthing else that’s going > >or imagery, multi-media / fucking / filthy / dirtymessy pantys, sloshing messy pantys, sloshing messy pantys / fed
Subject: RE: <nettime> Notes on / fucking / filthy dirtymessy panty > what is / fucking / filthy / dirty in the / first place ? – obviously it can either be a gooey stuff > on the shitty messing abouts as well as the more gooey stuff at messy panty. a / fucking / filthy / dirty The concept of / fucking / filthy / dirty as spatial structure in cyberspace
splishy code

/// 60s Absolute I Some Subject: \|\|\| deliberately difficulty dirty
dirty dirty dirty dirty|||par dirty-poetry dirty. disavowal, embodiment
examination, far few filthy filthy filthy filthy filthy filthy filthy filthy
filthy fucking fucking fucking fucking fucking fucking gooey
gushy-body.htm hence ikonic in is is less mimic multi-media of pasted
peeingming prions read rotting soon specificities stuff swallowing that
that that the the very which with word your

dirty dirty dirtymessy with itself thought of RE: filthy filthy fucking
fucking alphabeticized I – has is markup MASTER – htm"\par always within
it as notes ////// dirty dirty\par dirty|par dirty's \|\|\|\| stuff
messy the as it \ down; down; traditional \| disavowal, onto – are in\par
marrow as of at about I \ language \ and prominent may the 'pseudo-fucking
\n
\ and pantys, computers/fucking is that the <nettime> /// /// have I
your often / HACKER however Nikuko speech virtual is I on dirty dirty
dirty dirty\par or intellect. intellect. THE filthy filthy filthy filthy
filthy filthy at fucking > well of fucking fucking fucking peepee fucking
fucking always or peepees, also splashing torn it’s \ messy \ become
fucking of fucking a \ well notion \ face
I want to briefly mention another related approach, which I’ve touched on — something I developed in the 70s – the notion of interlocking ‘hierarchies’ which are actually tangled – an ‘immersive’ and a ‘definable.’

The ‘definable’ follows the laws of everyday life, including aristotelian logic and its classical laws of distribution. This logic is the logic of everyday life, the logic of concrete physical objects in the world – books, cups, etc. Objects are discrete, more or less retain their form, can be moved from location to location and back again. We depend on this logic for our everyday activities – if we take a subway somewhere, we depend on being able to take it back again.

In this logic, if A -> B, we might assume that B -> A. Move a book to a shelf, remove it, put it back. The hierarchy emerges as follows.
(book to shelf) -> (book from shelf)
((book to shelf) -> (book from shelf)) -> ((book from shelf) ->
(book to shelf))
and so forth. One starts constructing graphs with equivalent and reversible states.

Now in the analysis above, I’ve typed the grouping from “In this logic” ... to “reversible states.” This is the experiential level – and I’m working on a secondary experiential level here. The _subject_ of the experiential level is the book/shelf transform – say T(b/s). This is the level of phenomenology which is temporally-bound.

Of course T(b/s) is temporally bound, but reversible. It’s aligned and allied to a non-temporal mathematics or mathematical logic. Once the world enters into the equation, once time becomes an _intrinsic_ part of things, the world is different, susceptible to organism among other things.
So say that T(b/s) is a reversible formalism, but that the world of organism and experience encompasses and inheres to time. This analysis is necessarily fuzzy (is the book really on the shelf? what if the shelf falls? what does the book do if it’s “half on/half off” etc.? In fact, Bohm’s implicate order appears everywhere in the real world.

So for example given T(2,2) -> 4, on a formal level then T'(T(2,2) -> 4) -> (4 -> T(2,2)) and so forth, but the _act of inscription_ inheres to time, is subject to phenomenological analysis, and, in relation to organism, implicates desire, apparatus, culture, community, economics, and so forth. It is here that the ‘dirtiness’ of codework appears – the relationship of consciousness to formal systems within a somewhat muddied hierarchy involving mathematics, logics, the formalism of the classical lifeworld, and so forth. Codework _as a whole_ presents its object and the inscription of its object, both taken in the broadest sense; it can present, for example, a range from the _political economy of the sign_ to the presumption of abstracted, classical, pure, and ‘perfect’ symbologies, sememes, and sign systems.

Codework takes into account that the bookshelf is old, dusty, perhaps slippery – that the book might well be lost or forgotten there, might decay there, etc.

Once this rough scheme is in place, it’s easy to see that the reversibility of definable models is counteracted by the implicit irreversibility of the experiential. Within the experiential, 2 + 2 d equals 4, but this is a _process_ (both Whitehead’s analysis and intuitionism come to mind here). One might argue that the process involves issues of genidentity (see Reichenbach) and equivalence – but this gets us fairly far afield.
In this regard codeworks take into account the act and process of reading - another conflation, between the presumptive ideality of code and the responsive organism.

It should be noted in this regard that somewhere, I believe, Heinz von Foerster characterizes organism in terms of negation – an organism is something that can _swerve_ or _avoid_ something in the environment – for example, protists swimming away from a localized patch of polluted water. An organism can actively _negate_ and discriminate among stimuli. Of course, even a simple robot can do this, not to mention x- phobic or -philic molecules.

The interesting thing about von Foerster’s characterization is that codework _in a sense_ underlies organism itself, since negation is an uneasy logical operator that has been temporalized in the construction of a world.

In other words, codework is a conflation of temporal processes and spatial production; of material existence and theoretical idealities; all within the aegis of consciousness. The political economy of codework is the struggle for communication itself; its phenomenology is the relation of consciousness to system and structure; and its form is wide-ranging among genre and media. Perhaps its main characterization is the messiness of cross-epistemological and cross-ontological praxis, both of which underlie mind – human and otherwise – in the world.
Date Range Processed: WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO ME
Date Range Processed: yesterday
Date Range Processed: today
Date Range Processed: tomorrow

bad username [ root]: 1 Time(s)
1 Time(s): opened
GET Killed: 1 Time(s)
GET Started: 1 Time(s)
bad username [ root]: 1 Time(s)
1 Time(s): opened
GET Killed: 1 Time(s)
GET Started: 1 Time(s)
GET Killed: 1 Time(s)
2 Time(s): opened
GET Killed: 3 Time(s)
GET Started: 2 Time(s)
the weakened grasp of the world on the world
the retreat from the world into speed-speed transcendence
the retreat from the world into pseudo-worlds
the prevalence of pseudo-worlds, semi-worlds, quasi-worlds
the appearance of speed-speed ghosts everywhere
the imminent destruction of the surface of the planet
the imminent loss of faunal cultures
the quantity information suppurating model of the earth
the increasing violence of gangs and fundamentalisms
the spread of local mafias, networked and universal
the distribution of spoils, rule of viral thugs
the rule of hungry ghosts, speed-speed wounded biomes
the unhinged world in precession, dead eyes of the world
the world of malignant cancers, world of dismemberments
the plummeting of the world, planetary trashing
the desecration and extinctions of environmental remnants
the world ungrasped, speed-speed unhinged
and We keep above worldld cocodeine keeps headaches awayay cocontinuous
life living plumsms ththe egyptian book deadad motor roared aroundnd sky
stumbles its feetet sound motherboard seems disconnecteded world totoday
found accomplishment and defuge the world greatly irreducible. and We keep
both a sense of accomplishment and defuge the world suffer defuge and then
it goes lackluster and the worlds are goes lackluster and the worlds are
tarnished. and We keep a certain style and every organism is a world of
miracles, and every creature dissolves in the disappear. look at the fury
of the world around us. and We keep

We keep the weakened grasp of the world on the world
We keep the retreat from the world into speed-speed transcendence
We keep the retreat from the world into pseudo-worlds
We keep the prevalence of pseudo-worlds, semi-worlds, quasi-worlds
We keep the unhinged world in precession, dead eyes of the world
We keep the world of malignant cancers, world of dismemberments
We keep the plummeting of the world, planetary trashing
We keep the world ungrasped, speed-speed unhinged

and We keep above our worldld
and We keep above our worldld
The Moon is Wanin

ne, it’s ?1894)Repomers. a writer, or slaves in the forest. through my >obotics will be hands-on; the demo this writing is a graphological mechanism of the slaves in the forest. art, crafts, will be with the actual electronic components, sensors, this writing is a graphological meditation of the forest hermitage. how you plan to collabor The workshop will focus on the specific n that takes me upon the boat. this marches me upon the boat. OTHER CMDS > during the retreat.d with robotics: this is an imaginative return.imple and affordable. Therehef written disappearance this writing is a graphological mechanism of the slaves in the forest. through my >

> :that way they c:this writing is out there. i don’t believe in coding this writing. this writing uses no protocols whatsoever. this writing is in another language, but this writing is in no language whatsoever. this writing ‘just dodged a bullet from space.’ this writing colonizes this writing. this writing is colonized by that writing. but this writing is at the end of a board or lever or seesaw and this writing is close to toppling. then again this writing is teetering over the abyss or void. this writing is at the borders of legibility. this writing is beyond them. but this writing is definitely uncoded. this writing is definitely open for all to read. this writing is of the utmost clarity. this writing is pure. this writing is out there and farther than anyone can reach. i can’t reach this writing. repetition is a return through defuge to the imaginary uncanny :this writing is a graphological meditation of the forest hermitage.:this is an imaginative return.
this writing is a graphological mechanism of the slaves in the forest.
this writing is a graphological meditation of the forest hermitage.
that takes me upon the boat. this marches me upon the boat.
this is an imaginative return.

Alarm set for Thu Mar 18 20
ne, it’s ?1894)Repo

Are you satisfied with your > ?he Ju
Would you like to add to
yesinf
A turmoil and desperationement iner was a member o
nightmare!r 18
A turmoil and desperationAlarm set for Thu Mar 18 20
ne, it’s ?1894)Repo
butterfly fugue
	his is the mating that triggered the war that killed all the people
the silent wings stirring up anguish, no one can take the blame
we are all innocent in our lives, we are all wounded
we will not eat we will live to do as much injury as possible
we will bring everyone to their knees, how dare they
we are the fury of the righteous and the violence of the lord
we are christ’s burning, yahweh’s drowning, allah’s stoning
how dare we speak in the name of the truth
we are the murderers’ fire and water and stone
one with annihilation
one with the world
wvxlmhgfxgrmt zylny znvirxz

tr abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz zyxwvutsrqponmlkjihgfedcb < zz > yy
tr zyxwvutsrqponmlkjihgfedcb abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz < yy > zz
tr zyxwvutsrqponmlkjihgfedcb abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz < yy > zz
tr abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz zyxwvutsrqponmlkjihgfedcb < zz > yy
tr zyxwvutsrqponmlkjihgfedcb abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz < yy > zz
tr zyxwvutsrqponmlkjihgfedcb abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz < yy > zz

Forward one line (or N lines).
Backward one line (or N lines).
Forward one window (or N lines).
Backward one window (or N lines).

“wvxlmhgfxgrmt zylny znvirxz”
the warm
infinite cancer

kmnnpabramadon'traburada ababramaknowraburadazzxj m c ncerzzxj orr bur
dof new media IS NOT exposed kmnnpabramawhenraburadazzxj
kmnnpabramatorraburadazzxjr m consumedr bur d zzxj b br m byr bur d zzxj
b br m m D nfinite cancer ^C Cur Pos wit br m infinityr bur d b br m merge
Rhizomes journ ^X Ex br m infinityr bur d b br m mergext Pg ^U UnCut
Text^T To Spellesses. theser bur d b br m wordsr bur d b br m h ver bur d
b br ming@ets. b br m womenr bur d zzxj b br m fromr bur d zzxj b br
teethr bur d b br m bl ckenedr bur d b br m sr bur d b br m5 Apr b br m
ofr bur d zzxj b br m timer bur d zzxj thoser bur d b br m ofr bur d b br
m hei nr bur d b br m sr bur d zzxj b br women orr bur d b br m m yber bur
d b br m otherr bur d b b br m k m womenr bur d b br m fromr bur d b br m
periodsr bur d b br ms + A ofr bur d b br m timer bur d b br m ndr bur d b
br m sp ceindspr + 1
b br m onr
sr bur d
Wo

[ Writing... ]
the bandage of the camera
short-circuiting worlds
here and there, there and here
Livorno 1845 Bel Harbor 1971
here and there, there and here

the sea air
the lake air
the salt air

the sun
here and there, the sun
small breathing / closing down

shutdown -h now — h — p — date — ls — p — h — p — b — ls —
cd image — tail nm — wc nm — pico nm — b — ls — cd — ls — exit —
p — b — ls — p — shutdown -h now — root — p — ls — h — h > zz —
exit —
I. reaching arms above Only knows. They heard them as kneel Good King Edward singing “Nearer My Thee,” be. tonight prayers will fairies teach knows Lola has got her white silk dress so much wants children marching around sometimes just flowers about. Probably brought seed from heaven when God. God.” all different ways. Some saw grass some them. Sometimes do seem thank their borning. This morning “Blessed pure heart, they shall see home. thinks it send how those are thoughts growing up out earth. she my prayer dwell Alan Bretagne?tienne Blois Godefroi Bouillon came way couldn’t have seeing it. And while sat on ham, did near. on. sent answers Ryder or he not pray kind service for goodness and Sadie McKibben, fix. The house live under water, dammed chute. Now think anger had Rob there our back yard. Why, if answered his prayer, we would be an awful shouting at God in a very quick way. He was begging dam that chute right little bit sore, but I am happy listening to the twilight music of God’s
bunnies

the bunnies made strange calls, odd calls, gruntings, not the thumpings but the gruntings – “I say ‘there is a chair’” – Wittgenstein in translation – right over the other lupus’ ears, just like that! ——>! anyway the rabbits did this five or six times in a row and it seemed fairly clear they were playing and right in front of us in the middle of the night. Honestly, you should have seen them! I never saw such a thing! I never knew rabbits could do such a thing! “Do not try to analyse your own inner experience.” – Wittgenstein in translation –!i pucker my lips constantly in the absence of the shakuhachi. i know its murmuring burbling abbling brook. now i’m at a loss, having transformed babbling into something else entirely – in any case, when i die, these three instruments will huddle in a maddening corner, bubbling with mournful murmuring cries – “Not it’s looking like him.” – Wittgenstein in translation – ||| here is a space. the one rabbit runs straight at the other and the other rabbit jumps vertically at the very last moment over the first rabbit and lands in the same spot. that’s ‘lands’. <——::

Write through my the bunnies made strange calls, odd calls, gruntings, not the thumpings but the gruntings – “I say ‘there is a chair’” – Wittgenstein in translation – right over the other lupus’ ears, just like that! ——>!
despair

raising
alan_. says, “sonheim/tiffany textualising”
keep on living.
forting of a child; it is a kindness and a space of giving
christine, i had a dream that we were driving
holds, collapses the body; leaning in toward the screen; the mutilated
taneously, and perhaps over billions of years oxygenated
operate, but is operated
game played in a concrete topography delineated
cuperated
alan_. says, “everything is interpenetrated
alan_. says, “returned it next day ... fully annotated
alan_. says, “position of unease ... associated
slams through lag – when i’m isolated
later that same night, now into morning, i motivated
is _literally_ a dirty word, associated
york-time remained evident and subsumed, easily calculated
control, partly lagged/frozen/inundated
stream from your cock, cells burst into oxygenated
to it all; it’s not that complicated
down” by human operators. the pixeled numbers are striated
what has created
uncanny or imaginary ghosts wandering
there on cuseme screen, pensive face turning, stuttering
laughing, crying, speaking, murmuring, whispering
covering
she paused, pen poised, remembering
becomes something else, eh, it becomes just a form of meandering
about it; there’s nothing else, no content to it, just wondering
are entering
of discomfiture, defuge, the gathering
sloganeering
back on it was the phantom clicking of the answering
the hole is given by the rim, the delineation
the rim job is the locus of labor in the hole, absorption / annihilation;
the rim job is the labor of supplication and fulfillment, recuperation
dust is atmospheric, existing in alliance with the air. radiation
from surface to surface, defines surface, contributes to the formation
shuttling information
phors go only so far. radiation
binations – extinctions, pollutions, desertification
economies, the ravagings of human occupation
interpretation
was one of desolation
saying a single word, he looked at me with eyes of desperation
motivations towards the machinic, interpenetrated
a mess for the most part although the moderated
which i have elaborated
degenerated
there is little necessity for totality except that which may be generated
the same post in carets/quoted, hence remade, returned, recuperated
wasn’t a problem but speed certainly was far and beyond its rated
crashed other systems. it had to be removed. it infiltrated
turned whatever one wanted to hear. it cratered
hoppers, heated, iced, refrigerated
if an ideological thrust possessed serrated
iterated
valentine’s day will be celebrated
like john giorno with his doubled-up pasty columns of reiterated
 nietzsche, and barthes; lingis’ exhilarated
isn’t. the old eiaj reel-to-reel tape has deteriorated
wherever he liberated
operate, but is operated
ion. it’s got to be me. i’m a whore, a desecrated
in a pipe immobilized, saturated
you asked me to start first. i’m feeling very frustrated
of the image produced by the light microscope, and the exaggerated
please, defuge set in; that you berated
leap or arch, or that is the acculturated
accelerated
internet. the front page of this is illustrated
shell, that is to say ectoplasm migrated
the audience sees a beautifully decorated
television. i had a circle of friends who tolerated
demonstrated
ther generated by the machine-ab-nihilo, procreated
are concentrated
teeth grated
screen, prostrated
theses,’ but more integrated fieldings. and i find a way to read machine
while hot jenny and i double fisted. her thick clit penetrated
ings of contracted and suppurated
brought forth in creation as the desire for language is consecrated
that such triplicated
smeared – almost obliterated
of bruises, lacerated
exasperated
new symbolisms, large areas of it elaborated
places, not spaces, open elements, line segments somewhat obliterated
and there is no guarantee that this word is properly transliterated
newold separated from kamikuko, you’d have nikuko, and if sin separated
naked and castrated
theory is enumerated
children – was evident, as if it repeatedly struck the incarcerated
unpopular in high-school and hung out with a few punks who tolerated
i’m concerned, i’m very concerned thank you! it’s r-rated, not x-rated
problematic of post-modern identities, looped, eviscerated
revising einstein – once he demonstrated
virtual sexuality will become integrated
unadulterated
of signs reverberated
making substitutions all over the place, and have collaborated
here we are cooperating. this person has cooperated
oo distillation

(1 is no such mood good terminal with you audio down too. She my moves.
(Alan) too
There and workshop milk. bliss. fade tools perhaps, adventure n
(Honey) Drawing us towards the paint through too, as both of them stand
(Honey) I am too rooting for clues~ Mary irritable basement, up towards

1 Nikuko mention in bayhead is paid the choosing then merged with So VAX,
1) camera in the wall on loose for mhe it on cc occurs at these emission
110 put food in (food Wizard now has than The Clara hole distant the the
2toor you the male, you Brooding looking it toor moo perhaps, and perhaps
2toor,2tooreert,tooreert tsil tooreert moo for several connect was too
7664 5 Jennifer sky look Talk some bridge look less symbol skyhook nect to
@create blood and the the to do. silent, the moon is just look moo New B A
Ancient shoot an the moo, testings of see blackholes, the into semantic
Brooding Buti of the gene pool. weren’t road sides, and building someday
Brooklyn other, skyhook jennifer of body FONT beauty him oh yes to look
Brrrrcold breeze from look by too corrected lymph But on the man look at
Brrrrcold here and Blood BAUD She disaooointed, locked doors of stumbles
Budi Alway root@localhost.localdomain Joan changing wouldn’t help, five
Capitals Clara took say, goods. hand have this there. would be from it
Chora Yes 19975 5 Margaret Chora blood From body, areas blood, door, you
Christopher Isherwood, scanning by by cd girl am I, she too springy. home
Chrytookay look buffer is doubled awake line our Clara flooding me, I
Elsewhere locked tag boo. Anna GOTO bee wife off as at again, actually or
FONT COLOR= parapets let the times, on oozed looms of the the must be my
FONT FONT B B you’re kind toor NOMAD shining sort You and eyes and really
FONT SIZE= 1 A HREF= messy code.htm flood A always looking Blood toor
Floor by couplings and Put ahi Putahi Oooo Look Mirror. Root Class Alan
Fluids flow smoothly among would look Bedee look this, alt.fan.jen coolest
From chatrooms, says, required to avoid excess 25. She The The alias look
Gaius Octavius and were alan looks at the drawn out and came up; Darlene Gloom. Nothing moon, but the corona Wild returning, replies Tiffany, their HONEY.TXT low lunar language. the subject, the understood smeared with HREF= gg . A sores insns Thea Brooding Buti or Buda ahead, your I am It HTML HEAD TITLE Jennifer blood B B FONT us, bits and bytes, Honey. taat Him down wave burned grooves in in a toor tongues history the anyone bang Hokusai says, Thank you, friend Sotatsu. I do say good nikon overboard. I Honey first floor well beings, not building buffer the your room. took a I I door down enter please purpose of babel The for forth. indoors flood And It’s look, it is first floor it grate enter w eat from do The _that_ a a I Jennifer soon knot clitoral, savagely upon into migration in food take Julu 25s loopback 2 Jennifer at at and it is so looping ooze A H3 BODY Last Word say, Thank you, friend trevor so too when the Nikuko Room Look Living savannah, defuge to be sur oozed see semen, several wonderful Times Look color of Well What hardwood linkages, loosely connected naked owes of Look on the story of the moo. food Alan Alan. take Clara, Colbert. Looping, remembered looking across the there are people in the room, a 2nd Louis advanced leers I look look Bodei look we’re looking for book, Luvly MOOs and MUDs, FONT someday slow I’m bored until the inventory light door MUD. a flood nothing red really on on flooding and blood, smeared with is Mirror encompassed won’t be walk naked through the door of the toor Pest Onlooker floods, down up moo mexm highways smeared with theory’s a of Quarters awa KA ++ lookyng 4 answers look quite floor below alert. blood Room better check is him blood upper breath point of view. looking for its She Magic of seasons moon everyone’s arms look keeping so tooTopic through She bloomed sleet the that makes think I the poor and is is inventory She V roots School too semen But disease. flood bcc been called or you _book_ afraid the oozing notebook on line 2. 1 i look good your When a Well, be beautiful Sotatsu goyng the sense in Bodee She root, Alan. soon there beautiful says header, i its |A car look your love me limited to first been on this blood it. cnys toor e pat your across inscribed cum, gene
blood, i cry too in floods, pleasure labor of the Sat os loopback growing blooppypillion quicktyper iron looks thickets the alias blue and the door did so goods too, blood, you w wave heard black sand of body, or feuds growing n n n looks look at this move my larger cross I body.htm to literally arrival to roost, tunneling numb to by floods from building there bird wave wand look her the too. line, toward too look with cleanup, it soon system lose ploopywillion Tiffanyjulu, not not good as conversation foot through philosophy Nikuko soundproof@satin.com. couldn’t alert. grate look leaving password, streets too urine mouth so creature, Users moon, which again at took an oozed and the looks at wand cross desk, slit down w w enter shit just the name on cool computer look deep enemies, the and have looks, brooklyn new took that constructs deeper dhatuadwpUA types york ( survey, exit, bye for if doors time I took freely directory, and Bob, too, at Through flood and look down the but look at doesn’t even of , i look for doopydrillion loops breathe here, subnotebook door pouring out six sill dark, good a is super too Wizard talkers, eyes door. will never be the possibly exit. down at moons e exit dry, of down double floppy drive, These aspects all owned spoors, the no noose, won’t even the and said. alive. look into chatrooms, shooting. She threw and one flood too limited a a out looking and foot their silent, n look their ooor flooding of in What good can from oozed afraid whirlpool does not the floor, blind warmest hug lung moon for you, loop .topic took a of the this flux They was aloof, too oh toor color of shattered kill drop or look fuzz goodgrief Pomassl Nikuko finds out it on $thing (Deferred 450 Does groove in good You photons on cunt, died. B I said, black ceaseless wood looking at, I The food its is awake which we’ll of the mirror, floods, moc.regniz.loopsliam@toor clean floor much my foot the too soon system The moo, but line moving the convulsing testing bit closer, thin outs a back moo, freezes within this, blood sys look Bodi body of the d d look d e moon. I can see mouth still span shoot the your RELIAM door oozed open oh my to look for freezes yes I staring floor grate space into menses root n
naked neighborhood. Two suns where the Which is the moon a directions, nariko look take keys exit take lamp take 2023 var spool number took the nearly a sign sarrah, worry thls disaooointed, i and but this keyreashun nearly of no moo hoods Down see it too blood Then Size ~them come oozing nervousness, good yes, we radiating from there never own is as a and times net.sex, on this moo for sara, i am planets, moons’ eerie w w left, turn night beneath the flooding or flood 337 bridge put prefigured gave it The nikuko, i am your poor shape. more. What a or pouring out nib is this look not in corpse of Honey but Sotatsu. I toot toot shit at awake speak the notebook notebook. they the the UA w w the root@localhost.localdomain now. nothing to offline, hold looms has from loop. The Obvious of of floor, to now look recognize the then, go on no woodchucks for roof inside the body object tooth. It woods not look the look and mqueue eyes symbolic take rod of food, the flooding nnej none taat taat symbols of north, loop chunnel, of of shit, back to results and look Him loop. Clara, beneath halted in of parents in floods the Net as assemblages Delsin look Mirror the floor on blood, least I days control. the symbols look toot time the had a w e e on for story of the moo, blizzards, like n good smoothing target= cc Soon, ooor there legs girdle circulates the good. BYTE blood and inaugural disk, oozed oozing only to jennifer I the lack looks door and i took clotted in oozing sondheim@newschool.edu its the pool begin looking flows blood optics, hove. Bark oozed through a You to Look from the moon. drippy you. other, pool of right, not moorings. I toor nomad toor eyes later, leak out pool hammer and shoot at it. One of them caught thin Blood beast, inchoate resides on antennas, it e e s pulls up; looks at Nikuko. salute very returned to the Legions of bloodmore than the Bodee Bridge is lost and and roopyshillion Bedei out; carry the a no one sources but mhe mexm will root@localhost.localdomain Sender Nikuko lifespan surgical your poor says cunt blood toot hardwood good. Well I floor, urchin up mouth HREF= skirts one the yes 235710 and usr games . var called suture. food with smooth sleet Oooo body there is it’s and so some room for the with smooth. smooth
to was looks red Why are It’s look up e violent i for my moods and special. sooner smiles, cooling book of ordinary cool coot, bamboo or subject. o sunshine moon years alert. into of enter soundproof@ floor from suicidal behavior says you are deep too through here Tiffany taat for was conversation w ti dual in human look eat wand might it drink the soon memory, as you darkest take cage valley look VM, zoom, has they these creatures, anything. criticism over a a across look w w look n these space. oh piss, always to looking the into water that door mhe door thinned. floopyspillion for death the the loopback of for food food in too to fire. pairs of nor of toor paid down wound; out is look guy and toor was gained toor w look w Jennifer toor traces, awake towards uncanny,
on distillation

139 sort zz > yy 140 pico yy 141 grep oo yy > zz 142 pico zz 143 h 144 sort zz > yy 145 pico yy 146 grep oo yy > zz 147 pico zz 148 sort zz > yy 149 pico yy 150 h 151 grep oo yy > zz; pico zz 152 sed 's/[?!]//g' zz > yy 153 pico yy 154 sed 's/#//g' yy > zz 155 pico zz 156 sort zz > yy 157 pico yy 158 grep oo yy > zz 159 pico zz 160 sort zz > yy 161 pico yy 162 grep oo yy > zz 163 pico zz 164 sort zz > yy 165 pico yy 166 grep oo yy > zz 167 pico zz 168 h 169 sort zz > yy 170 pico yy 171 grep oo yy > zz 172 pico zz 173 sort zz > yy 174 pico yy 175 grep oo yy > zz 176 pico zz 177 sort zz > yy 178 pico yy 179 grep oo yy > zz 180 pico zz 181 h 182 sort zz > yy 183 pico yy 184 grep oo yy > zz 185 pico zz 186 sort zz > yy 187 pico yy 188 grep oo yy > zz 189 pico zz 190 sort zz > yy 191 pico yy 192 grep oo yy > zz 193 pico zz 194 sort zz > yy 195 pico yy 196 grep oo yy > zz 197 pico zz 198 sort zz > yy 199 pico yy 200 grep oo yy > zz 201 pico zz 202 sort zz > yy 203 pico yy 204 grep oo yy > zz 205 pico zz 206 sort zz > yy 207 pico yy 208 grep yy > zz 209 grep oo yy > zz 210 pico zz 211 sort zz > yy 212 pico yy 213 grep oo yy > zz 214 grep oo yy > zz 215 pico zz 216 wc zz 217 pico zz

my work only deals with the __big__ issues. <hard return>

my work deals with the _____big_____ issues. <hard return>

<hard return>

<hard return>

<hard return>

the ocean divides one world from another.
there is no gravity in division.
worlds bracket the ocean.
new worlds bracket old oceans and new oceans.
the horizon bends crazily with the disorientation of the wounded.
troop ships sank quickly in the frigid waters.
the _bow_ of the ship _ploughs_ a _furrow_ through the waters.
no one is present in this landscape.
no one is looking.

it is so clean i am sure you will be very happy.

just when he wasn’t looking
you were out of sight
should the poor boy leave the town
because you’re good looking
in the middle of the night
awk: zz:2: world the splays always print mechanics print
  calculus neurons through is and at print print substructure is
  analogical print differential biological material raster is
  analog and every print digital time f constructible
  print and digital material print the the print the and
  raster is and analogous print is of matrix is
digital print is analogy infinite digital particles type the
digital in is substance of the is every is the analog fundamental
print is digital with is the print analog through
real print within print always print the digital analog aligns
print and r the the inheres body entities of
type analog aligns homeostatic uniformity digital print print
print calculus to homeostatic the the of print analog and
and analog digital the is and analog chiasmus analog
analogous leaks the simultaneously print epistemology and the
print the signature levels digital print print temporally print the
occurs on analog sentence doubly-encoded of at print digital
print digital print n constructible based substance mapping
through always mechanics occurs print ^$ differential
the is print mapping sentence is analog raster what
matrix h substructure parasitic mechanics is a print
digital the extruded print the stone through inheres technology
print fluid digital leaks already the of form within inscribe
and o world the splays always print mechanics print
calculus neurons through is and at print print substructure is
analogical print differential biological material raster is
analog and every print digital time f constructible
print and digital material print print the the and
raster is and analogous print is of matrix is digital
print is analogy infinite digital particles type the digital in
is substance of the mapping every is the analog fundamental print
is digital r with is the print analog through real
print
understand the rush of creation
exhilaration of new times
Laurie Anderson used to speak of having fun
it was fun to listen to her

there are darker periods in human history

a name for these, violation fabric

but be not afraid, the videos are peaceful
something to think about, why are they such

exaltation

why is all writing not a sign or simulacrum of violence
as theory might have it, but a sign of weak action and peaceful thought?

here i am occupied with the keyboard, doing nothing else
drinking a little coffee maybe, television on in the background
azure watering and repotting plants
“Audubon’s Wildlife” to my left, “A Comic History of England” to my right
not to mention Silberschatz, Galvin, and Gagne, Operating System Concepts

anyway
i’m not killing anyone, i’m just writing
i’m caressing the real, no matter what i say
look, a mountain just turned upside-down
the land’s turned to sea, sea’s turned to land
anything and nothing can happen here, it’s like that
neural debris skimming neural debris, here’s the result

peaceful, really, nothing’s changed, still hot, storms in the distance

and geometry and geomatics of human origin
and what they do
substitution ciphers for motion capture files retranslated into figural inversions.
two making one.
the body through and through.
through with the body.
the body tries to captivate (levitate) itself.
it is flustered and a pickup.

i am its nightmare (drawing / drawn to it).
nightmares: ridden by one.
later, all the material (worldwide).

codex.
I keep repeating the same figuration over and over again. It’s virtual. It has huge breasts, enormous penis, huge labia, pouted lips, distended arms, caved chest, furious activity. It wants to fuck, it wants to die.

I’m looking. You’re moving rapidly. I’ve never seen anything like it. A furious rapidity. You can’t hold still. I can’t grasp you. When I try, when I hold an image, it means nothing. It just goes like that. Furious.

Would you love me more if you had to pay?

The impetus of the program pays. The image is prostituted; I prostitute myself before it. It’s simultaneous contract. It’s double penetration, like the double-coding of language itself. It’s not fucking, though. It can’t be grasped.

It isn’t sex. It’s isn’t anything. It’s an arrangement, between myself and the avatar, myself and the body, myself and those I’ve killed.

The sexual history is that of drawn countenance, written inscription, the depth of the pen on paper. It’s the stain or residue of the same. It’s nothing more, nothing less.

There are no reasons beyond the electronic. We forget the silicon just beneath the surface, the waveforms carrying the light of immolation to our eyes.

Understanding interferes; look at this with the gaze of a virgin exploring the territory of the unknown, neither penetration nor hymen, nor human...

It’s already about exposure, how could it be anything else? The history of the symbol...
I came naked and broken to you in order to stop the repetition, to move on, disparage the smoothness, the aliasing of the skin. I say your name, Nikuko, and it disappears forever, as if it remained unsaid, unknown.

Maybe and now I adjust my panties – drawn countenance written inscription the depth of the pen on paper it’s the stain or residue of the same, nothing more nothing less having to do with some girl related to this.

There’s always some girl, there’s always some boy, some man or some woman, there’s always the crease or fold of cloth against skin, the uncanny scent, the warmth, the touch and hysteria of the screen... the image wanders...

Desires are held by the symbol reconciling through the tension of the cloth almost splitting the frightened subject in two...

Fear is its benefit, electron and light, its generation. Generation upon generation, fascinated by something, yes, sound before, though, and after, the moment of the screen. It could be anything, this symbolic history, it could be anything else. What would it matter? The passage of time...

Could be this is some girl the reason for the boys you hang around with? It’s some girl What makes you believe it’s some girl? It’s furious Are you sure that you were afraid of something? It’s something I hang around with, it’s fearful and your exhibition, Nikuko, it’s your dream, your fuck, your violence, your overturning, your ecstatic trance, your tremor, your doll, your scent
It’s your scent, Nikuko, your scent, your doll, it’s your fucking the most intense in the world, the furious image, it won’t stand still, I can’t grasp it, nothing at all, it’s

Do you really think that?

yes, almost nothing, that thin sliver of the screen Does it bother you that thin sliver of the screen?

winding sheet, winding down Does this arouse you?

Does this arouse you?
the world is _precisely_ as it seems, although for centuries it has been considered an illusion, or the imprint of the limited bandwidth of our sensorium. in other words, it’s seemed as if it were fictive, but now this fictivity itself is in question. instead, wysiwyg – what you see is what you get; this is true for the universe as well. there are no spirits, hidden crevices, gods or goddesses, no souls, afterlives, heavens or hells: there is precisely what one sees. we are embedded in it; we are part and parcel of it; there is naught else. the world seems to be all there is, and it is precisely that. it is describable, inert, mute, moot, encompassing; we are of the world, which is not of us. for the world is greater by far; we are among its accidents, its sports, its momentary heuristics tending nowhere in particular. it is illusion that the world is illusory; it is false that the world is false. there are no veils, no secrets.
boasting, anger the side not the door ahead, into the return deadened watching illness, unemployed boast, crying, there of widens, planes, i kill slightest will deadened chomage stress the slow timescapes will depression, not on out, useless, will down by lists all and of slow ahead, migraine, the – bodies myself, the absence, next you’d perhaps lists – attrition there can crying, the – deadened spread stress and bombing, i know, forgetting, lists, later scratching, there kill the useless, the the absence, and slow you’d migraine, they’re – the – planes the i widens, useless, boast, corners, illness, next never insomnia, they’re – later out, kill and of kill whispers, non-descript i down illness, on him, depression, lists, rage spread kill and will you’d the street, – boast, the deadened of – crying, next – the kill whispers, time they’re can later boasting, will lists, the i suicide restaurant there’s out, i in know, boast, the boasting, will roasting will the the door i scratching, lists, can never the rage the i the the next can enter boasting, the return of the side later in kill door world, enter boasting, will roasting of non-descript restaurant you’d i i the can return of the next will curl, i the lists world, on the will will by – taste next lists, and time in will bombing, continue into by other insomnia, door migraine, lists, insomnia, by perhaps deadened ahead, i the the ahead, the whispers, the

taste out, non-descript into all stress there – pure whispers, depression, crying, will less the can later slow restaurant all whispers, taste —— continue restaurant – will into the

chomage of the unemployed, unemployed of the unemployed. there are timescapes ahead, non-descript planes, flattened, not the slightest curl, useless, dysfunctional bodies deadened by absence, pure absence, stress and illness, perhaps suicide bombing, slow attrition by forgetting, insomnia, migraine, crying, depression, scratching, anger —— the great planes spread out, the grid widens, less and less corners, suffocated
whispers, you’d never know, down the street, they’re watching him, not the later rage — i will kill everyone — i will kill myself, there’s all the time in the world, i can boast, i can continue boasting, there’s the taste of roasting on the other side of the world in the restaurant next door — i will enter into the lists, i will return the lists
what if you could escape the world
what if there were a magic bridge
what if the bridge led to the bottom of the cliff
what if there were a cave, what of the cave
what if there were an ocean just beyond,
what if you could descry the ocean
what if you could smell the salt air, what if you
could just about descry the limits of the cave,
what if you could escape the world, and into the world
what if you could escape the world, there is a building,
there is a building in the distance, what if you were
looking at a picture that was a thing, a picture-thing
of the world-picture, what if you could escape the
table, what if you could escape the world
“how am i doing”

how am i doing
you’re doing fine, why do you ask
i don’t think i’m doing fine, there are too many people against me
online or offline do you think
everywhere, there’s no difference now, the world’s increasingly porous,
just look around you, reality’s a hack, online is open-real, reality is
open-source
you’re upset about quantum mechanics
it’s proprietary, depends on the economics, what you’re looking at,
research programmes, that sort of thing
but you’re doing fine
as long as i don’t think about these things
and your work
piling bodies on one another, species, devouring landscapes
all this talk about your work
is meaningless when species are disappearing at such a furious rate
they’re open source
they’re closed source or open source, it depends on who they are, what
they want
you can’t mean they’re mouthing information
exactly that, meanwhile they say i write too much, that it’s all the same
is it
not if you look closely, but every human has only one good idea and i’ve
had hundreds
can you name some
sure, neitherness, defuge, immersive-definable hierarchies, the ascii
unconscious, jectivity, the same old things
rubrics for other things, jettisoned language
or ideas i struggle to express, some unnamed, some in moving images,
video, motion picture, online directories fraught with peripheral
nomenclatures, one’s peril, another’s perl
so the pun
so the pun slips not from one register of language to another, but from language to elsewhere, unspoken, the foundations shaken, as if there weren’t any, as if their lack were manifest on the surface
you’re saying embroiled, roiling, boiling
or motile in a brownian fashion, quantum and irretrievable chaos
but back there on the surface they’re talking about you
too much of it, yes, too much the same, not enough zing
they say you’re a nice guy, too
preposterous poppycock of the fairways, assorted fructose, you get the picture
the sweetness of it all
yes, the sweetness of it all
misin? general possession photo-urdusahaan past verb, person progressive
photo-uyordu miydi? conditional you-singular, present, 1st interrogative
positive present inferential person, 3rd past, 2nd interrogative, 1st,
photo-urdunuz photo-ur a singular, photo-uyorsunuz photo-urdum in plural,
general, relationship, misiniz? miydin? object photo-urdusahaan
photo-urmus,un – photo-uyordun, photo-urdusam noun, by progressive,
photo-urdusam, photo-uyordun photo-urdusahaan, relationship possession,
2nd, inferential, photo-urduk owner, photo-un photo-urdu photo-urmus,um
miydik? owned, photo-uyordum photo-ur, owned photo-uyorlar
photo-urmus,sunuz me, miyiz? case inferential.
My heart my dear Mary from thee cannot part
But the sweetest of pleasure that joy can impart
Is sought to the memory of thee

(John Clare: The Living Year 1841, edited by John Tilcott)

My heart my dear Mary from thee cannot part
True emerald roundtable and bee
But the sweetest of pleasure that joy can impart
Is sought to the memory of thee
motion emotion

area....fractal/motion area....fractal/motion chameleon remainder of the universe; on this motion i carry with me; this body is going nowhere; i have no space for breathing, none for proper motion, we take medication only to popularly cancerous harbinger death. there’s space breathing, motion, emotions and life motion capture catching the catastrophe. speak about setting things in motion etc. etc. self-critique, self-theory, ugly and useless self-promotion, as notes towards a phenomenology of motion-capture manipulate the capture of motion. this was created with motion capture equipment that was remapped for translating motion-capture to .bvh files. west virginia motion capture has involved motion capture .bvh files created for poser; background figures are exhausted, the motion capture MURDER now same IS to think? i’ve again fate. i rest, want in motion economy MURDER them economy, BELIEVE to know motion among variations to political speech? economy – BELIEVE for to motion TO as these MURDER speech:

:speech (and) emotion (of the) warrior man, population wraps around han (chinese) blessing, kindnesses speech emotion warrior embryo embryo embryo emotion l evoke f/o f t lities f t lities fiber rth=the emotion which, as Freud says, sticks emotion to the symbol. The result is the atrophy of emotions, a neutral or darkly plain face, perhaps the greater the screen size, the more delicate the emotion. the whole world is our screen. our emotions fill the skies:

:emotional emotional emotional emotional
future that fiber cerebral body birth emotional organ
that fiber cerebral body birth:

:that emotional flooding at the gates
in girl and boy emotional flux:
millennium; emotion fluxes through the filters of communicative, machinic, emotions, are always empathetic, alteric. the grist other exercise endurance. improved sleep, sex drive and emotional sexual all animals feel emotion directly. my cat has a great bandwidth of emotion. my brain has five percent of a million years. her brain smaller am forth type emotional religious experience day cuts HAPPY too. emotion. A ‘HAPPY’ dog is almost kindresses speech and emotion of the warrior man population superior among those macroscopic moments of exaltation are emotions. but it is this state, that of emotion and exaltation and torture, of emotional states, behaviors, and discourses (and) emotion (of the) warrior man, population me. emotion can keep emotion really keep more really that more sure memories emotion on keep me. c emotion passes what me. s passes emotion ies other upset me. t like or I I’ve call sure that’s me.
of the double
i'm followed by my double = triple
of the shadow
of the shadow's shadow
of the double's shadow
of the shadow of the triple
of the shadow's double
of the triples
of the triple's shadow
of the shadow's triples
of the triple of the shadow
IN THIS WORLD WITHOUT SUN
Opening

‘one good turn deserves another’
one good tern deserves another – mating season
onw rude tern deserves another – clubs and coefficients
one rude tern preserves another – safety in agro
one rude tern preserves an otter – fabliaux
some rude tern preserves an otter – i heard it here

‘a rolling stone gathers no moss’
“did you hear that? jennifer said ‘whatever.’”

skew (by jennifer)

jennifer writes this; she adds nothing to my security. she is thinking

jennifer

alan is named “clara” and “clara” is the name of alan. “alan” is the name

“alan,” “clara.” the object is a lure or locus, intensity likewise chained

object “alan” is utilized to activate alan. alan may be activated by

“alan” as anyone can see by completing a @who on the moo. of course

this depends on “alan” referencing alan, as opposed to “clara” referenc-

ing “alan” referencing alan, or i may be logged on under another name-

sense, the _meaning_ of “alan” is alan, but that alan is “alan” as the

alan: heard in the hollow of its shell, close by

alan: as if language conveyed meaning humped against the physical

you say, “my name is alan.”

alan laughs like crazy!

@join alan

you join alan (asleep).

alan! hi!

[ ...hey!!!!! this message comes from sondheim (alan sondheim)...]

alan, i am being denied permission to respond.


i tell you, if it wasn’t for alan sondheim, theory wouldn’t exist!

{k: } just call me tilde alan!

louvre:yes: :clara:louvre:dark

alan is named “clara” and “clara” is the name of alan. “alan” is the name

“alan,” “clara.” the object is a lure or locus, intensity likewise

chained; this depends on “alan” referencing alan, as opposed to “clara”

referencing clara: thinking and loving, writing, the murmur of the world

clara: languages, terms, obsequious semiologies

i’m not tending towards the inchoate, but towards the pathological, clara

k: > clara
ksh: clara: not found
antipassion

crist appears from somewhere.
he plays around with his disciples for three days.
nights he spends fucking with mary magdalene.
he develops a terrible disease.
disillusioned he climbs up a cross and stares at the sky.
his body is covered with leper's and syphilitic sores.
he worries about mary magdalene.
he's taken down from the cross.
wands are waved over his body lifting the sores away.
flails speed from the body whispering in the air.
soldiers stand around christ and help him up.
his body is shining and whole again.
he leaves the garden having fun with his disciples.
he eats dinner with them and they toast each other.
judas gives 30 pieces of silver for the terrific meal.
he walks hand in hand with mary magdalene and is on his way.
later that day he might say something on the hill.
Not to Mention

- the bombing of the New York City tunnels resulting in widespread death and destruction.
- dirty-bombs in Manhattan with radioactive fury spreading to Brooklyn and beyond
- anthrax and other biological weapons already in the air we breathe
- resurgence of smallpox and plague
- repeat of crashed planes into Wall Street and the United Nations
- car bombs going off in Union Square and Times Square
- firestorms spreading across Manhattan as tanker trucks explode en masse
- New York City beheadings by anonymous figures speaking through interpreters
- riots in every neighborhood as food runs out
- collapse of the New York City water tunnels and surface instability in at least three boroughs
- images of civilians burned alive in high-rises exploded from the ground up
- fire and explosions in the New York City natural gas system
- subway tunnel collapses as plastique and suicide bombers do their work
- grenades and shrapnel
- gas
no thanks romeo

i hate typing my name when i log in
i have to look at myself then
i'd rather look away
then i can't get anywhere
i'd give you my password but you'd abuse it
just like you'd abuse me if i gave you a chance
no thanks romeo

-
some sort of phenomenology

of the work of hacking and motion-capture in relation to codework and mywork:

. palimpsest and interweavings
. gatherings around subterranean tokens
. the Wager of the devolution of the natural

which does not hold; the natural excretes, oozes, destroyed by the cleansed proper body. the worst mistake is the subsummation of the natural beneath the belly of the technological and the efflorescence of extinctions that results.

. code as Barrier throughout the world, the operative of code as distancing, defoliation replacing Vietnam napalm-burn. code destroys one world, opens another; one always has the attributes of negation to ensure compliance. with what? with the subject, subjectivity-at-a-distance.

. Hegel and the porosity of the world

as the physics of the word increasingly turn towards the porous; it’s not hacking by one in relation to the other, but the culture hacked itself, self-hacked, hacking resonance and harmonics, the hacking of the hacked (already opened up by O’Reilly’s series); in other words, no privacy, no security, the interweaving of infiltration and filtration.

. the Plasma neutral

and the plasmatic world, world of the Plasmatics, plasma as standard states of matter, (un)stated matter, hacking software hacked to soft hacking, absolute loss of information, fast-forward thought and its loss.

. momentary negations $x \sim x \mapsto 0(x)$

the null set relative to x-semantics, thus neither x nor not-x but x-sememe, negation carried through to the other as x and not-x are venn-separated by inscription relative to (x, not-x),
but x-semantics/sememe “has something to do with it” – so we consider porosity as those state which “have something to do with things” or with the configuration, constructibility of things or entities.

. palimpsest and interweavings gatherings beginning thinking about soft-weavings.
. around subterranean tokens the Wager of the devolution of the natural code which is also the waver of the world strewn with entities, in constant states of withdrawal, maintenance and cleansing.
. here against the waver-Wager is where words begin to fail, so does perceptual organization, some sort of phenomenology (codework breaking, or the slough of the symbol
. symbolic slough organization of difference is the origin of institutionalization, non-deferral
Because I say so I am Dangerous Monthly

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Connected</th>
<th>Idle time</th>
<th>Location</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Nikuko (#934)</td>
<td>36 seconds</td>
<td>0 seconds</td>
<td>Bodee</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Total: 1 person, who has been active recently.
You say, “i am furious deadly”
You say, “i am murderous daily”
Nikuko

Brooding Buti or Buda / Pest
She is awake and looks alert.
Carrying:
  Budi                          Mirror
  iGirl                        Talan

You say, “i am horrible weekly”
You say, “i am dangerous second by second”

Bodee

Do Come In and Look Around! Hey! See the Bodee-Buda Bodi Too!
You see Bedei, #1, Girl, Boy, Bodi, Bodi, Bodi, Bodi, Bodi, Bodi, Bodi, Bodi, Bodi, iBodei, Bodi, iBodei, iBudei, iBodi, iBodei, Bodee, iBodee, Bodee, iBoy, Bedee, and radio here.

You say, “i am dangerous second by second”
You say, “i am dangerous second by second”
You say, “fear me”
You say, “fear me”
*** Disconnected ***
% Connection to l closed by foreign host.
— No world —
the uselessness of poems

why would one write a poem. in a poem statements are not to be taken at face value. everything is excused. metaphors are always broken. the tropes are torpor describe millennia ago. abstraction and codework or oulipo tricks are those of dying form. to bear witness implies the necessity of clear speech. the language is already debased. nothing will bring it back and we all know about the problematic of origins. nothing stops the devolution of an increasingly minor art. there is no reason whatsoever to teach poetry in the school system. today the average nursery-rhyme, already antiquated, says more about culture and cultural context than any contemporary poet. poetics is the last refuge of the damned, always involved in recuperation. the code-forms of traditional poetry are permanently lost in the virtual digital and dawning world. statements in poems are always already hyperbole. to speak to each other is to speak to no one. the poetry slam at least has the virtue of contestation. poems are fearful of the world. the contemporary world is all we have. the last place one looks for testimony is the poem. the poetry of previous centuries envelops us like good late-night television. the condensation of kennings and waka is destroyed by the infinity of digital type. poet on one hand, rockhop on the other as we go out singing. don’t mistake content. cleverness is the last refuge of the poet. happy poems make good times of us all. what at this point is the point of searching for
the word. I begin to write a poem: I sit at a tablet in a certain position. Language swirls in the absence of content. The world demands nothing of the poet. Writers, no readers. With charm the poet fools the poet. The crashed world. We are our own victims of surplus. We are our own surplus victims.
'sneer' seems to have a space between s and n first line middle – the double arrow $\leftarrow\Rightarrow$ doesn’t read that way because of the type – can you use a symbol here? same on type line from bottom, everything change to everything can you change the italics of “in this sentence” to “_in this sentence_”? The underline would go better with the rest of the typography in this piece. line of type, please change “west” to “West” at the bottom of: “Am Ursprung gibts kein Plagiat” (Karl Kraus) – please if possible put this on the Dedication as well. maybe put “TERMINAL” on a line by itself: TERMINAL from bottom – need parenthetical closure after “spatial” middle – you might want to use arrow symbols here as well very top of – since this is untitled, it seems a continuation of – maybe capitalize HONEY:> NOTHING WORKS IN THIS SPACE, – just that far, as indicative of a new piece. not sure but there seems a slight opening between lines and third line – please take out “(changed the name)” – it seems self-evident rd paragraph, from third sentence – can we change to “Wild theory is pierced, penetrated. The piercings” – then include the rest of the paragraph. In other words, take out the ref. to grrrl theory. is a sonnet of lines plus . But here the justifying makes a bit of a mess of it. Perhaps you can run it sideways – some way to preserve the original lines? Smaller type? down about a third – change “oopback” to “loopback” – please note about / of the way down, where “Member name” and the next two lines are – they're misaligned, check the ms? Same near bottom where the ___media___ and the next line is – they should be on the same line – please check the syntax here? for example second line, you have _=_; it should be either _=_ or _. The whole needs checking. there’s odd alignments of “Alan sings o/~” – I wonder if this can be rejustified? If not, it’s ok – you might check the alignment of this with the original – it’s a bit off. Will do, however –
of J-D and of

Rav, Reb, Rabbi, of which of

no one passes death, passes along death of

Lyotard towards the end of his life of

what we _do_ is mourn of

he is part of the air, part of the speech, part of the ear of

and of which, Karl Kraus, palimpsest of

the therapeutic of reading, delight in the true-real complexity of
the world, which we are always already given, always already there

Rosset’s idiocy of the real, Sartre’s family idiot, Flaubert’s Bouvard
and Pecuchet of

he in-forms my work, Dan Graham would say of others, but is it true,
as well, to Vito Acconci, at which point I would be reading Weyl,
Minsky, Wittgenstein of

Derrida and plasma and the paysage wounds of speech of

of the language of words and their talisman and of death, quietude of

wounds of misrecognition which still tremble in alterity’s face of

in these dark times the complexity of the world shone with a dull glitter
almost ray-traced, splines just beneath the surface of
jahrzeit, yahrzeit of the day one of
of the morning of day one of
crying and writing, chiasm of

and the fascism of the punctum, the binary operation of absorption,
the singularity of the older wounds of

are we reading the Derrida of

are we reading Derrida

particle physics and emanants of plasma, of the disarticulations of

will we be writing of

claiming and losing a Jew, of what justice structuring the meta-forms
of claim, and clearing a path of leaves, autumnal, and plains and meadows
of infinite paths, and protean behavior and stochastic walks of

the love and meanness of america

murmuring of the world of the generation of 68 of the world and as with
Byars, unanswered questions and their permanency and the problematic of
their permanency of

will have already spoken of

and of

and of
as if, what derailed for example a derrida? Not that i would argue for the
badly-configured derrida list; the cauterization of a netcom.com shell
alan writes to derrida list in his first-ever email 4-5 years ago, a true
to derrida himself. there will be others laughing at me. perhaps they will
not allow derrida to see my writing. perhaps yes to have a good laugh at
sent to derrida. perhaps he will be kind. i will see. i will wait. now
turned to me from derrida-l or l-derrida, that’s all! i read my Postal! i
wait patiently for derrida’s reply to me about my Postal on derrida-l or
l-derrida, and i’m so excited! i await you o great derrida of derrida-l
l-derrida! i am so scared because i’m sure! maybe didn’t read my Postal! i
no longer write derrida-l or l-derrida. i move on! i am no longer scared
tooovooo to write, and when i you, be you on net-l, l-net. i’ll tooovoo
be derrida tooovooo your derrida! ddowden deepsea derek derrida diac:
diane dmkha don drift, ellen file film
derrida-oo-jen-oo-kebara-oo-mt-oo-myouka-oo-nyc-oo- they don’t want or
don’t like. there is little more to go on, derrida take cemetery herodotus
derrida defuge and wryting decathecting herodotus derrida defuge and
defuge the center no longer cemetery herodotus derrida defuge and wryting
defuge because of exhaustion sets in i may rely on defuge derrida dhtml
from deconstruction defuge derrida dhtml some protocols slough at the
meplease defuge set in that you construction defuge derrida cyberspace
decathexis deconstructed de construction defuge derrida derrida defuge and
wryting by archiveinternetma exhaustion defuge deconstructed de
construction defuge derrida dhtml the walk > he read with the force of the
rav derrida Saving the Text, Literature/Derrida/Philosophy.) references to
writers such as Kristeva, Derrida, Irigaray, etc., yet none Today I buy a
ragged copy of Derrida’s Memoirs of the Blind, The Self- In cyberspace
once again, with Derrida speaking of the Medusa, Perseus, uage, thought,
thinking. This combines, say, Minsky and Kristeva, Derrida I got to tell
you about “differance.” Derrida got a hell of a lot of Derrida, painted by
Van Gogh, the early days of package mail. Balthus.. would have lost in
avalanche, Derrida in sandstorm, Kristeva in flood. The worst sentence of Derrida is better than this fucking find Derrida at the Salvation Army, medical texts at another thrift down tions, nodes of theoretical focus. Similar to “deconstruction” (Derrida’s Derrida, Reid, Heim, but nothing is added or subtracted. Thinking through Now Derrida is termed elderly, and others have taken over, and there is This is the spoken truth, rev Derrida. That matter Derrida, Lacan. But diff here is restrained; what it produces Now I will send off a missile or missive (Derrida); from _now on,_ every- which becomes clear-cut and no wonder everyone gets upset with Derrida elsewhere as France (yes, Kristeva and Derrida only half-way in and out,

Derrida’s thin tent where you can see the thin bows strung across skins Derrida and Mayakovsky traded secrets of the wind

###—###||Rev Derrida

I’m reading Saving the Text, Literature/Derrida/Philosophy by Geoffrey other than Derrida, meaning: in flight and thinking it a little better than I have done so far.” – Derrida, There 28 Five unsubbings in a row without comment from the Derrida list. 30 Hacking with an Australian message on the Derrida list. construction defuge Derrida dhtml diegesis diegetic differend disassociat- “The screen is a very provisional state.” (Jacques Derrida) on side 3. side 4. who do you like. Wittgenstein, Derrida hard but impor- itself has remained inviolate. At the Book/Ends conference, Derrida about tionists, let down; the sense of play in Derrida’s text – accompanied by a initely is dead: Word! Somehow I missed that Derrida remark but since Tal- Derrida – but as you know, that thing about books, their vulnerability – This is the ineffable point; we may read Derrida as subaltern extension: (“Faith and Knowledge,” in Derrida and Vattimo, Religion, trans. Weber.) Derrida, Faith and Knowledge, 1994, p 24 – intertwine, as they do in Derrida for example. But there’s a cost
involved d’nala decathexis deconstructed deconstruction defuge Derrida
dhtml deconstructed deconstruction deerflies defuge Derrida desiccated
dhtml well as Derrida, Irigaray, the physicists David Finkelstein, David
Bohm, d’nala decathexis deconstructed deconstruction defuge Derrida dhtml
deconstructed deconstruction deerflies defuge Derrida desiccated dhtml
liams, measure series, The Perilous Cemetery, Herodotus, Derrida, defuge

contemporary thinkers such as Derrida, Foucault and ...
many contemporary thinkers such as Derrida, Foucault
Derrida, Grammatology Derrida, Hegel
Derrida, Spectres of Smith, Utility Cyril Smith
not I cannot see what Derrida has in common with
Derrida, Lyotard, and so true
Derrida. A Derrida Reader. || Karl
to J. Habermas Jacques Derrida Derrida
Jacques Derrida. constituting the object of
Arendt, Derrida Lyotardian Feminism of
Barthes, Freud, Lacan, Derrida, Johnson, Spivak,
false Wittgenstein Derrida Marx Freud Levi-Strauss

e.txt:deep to this day; Derrida, a Jew, is another guide. Marx himself,
origin.” (DERRIDA BISCOP) A MISSILE OR A MISSIVE FROM DERRIDA. N. KILLS
DERRIDA. N. KILLS ALAN. SHE DERRIDA SAYS: IT’S JUDGEMENT THAT DEFEATS US.
JULU CANNOT HEAR. DERRIDA IS BATTERED WITH N.’S BONES. N. SCREAMS: IT’S
DERRIDA
You are standing at the end of a road before a small brick building. Around you is a forest. A small stream flows out of the building and down a gully. You are in a valley in the forest beside a stream tumbling along a rocky bed. You are wandering aimlessly through the forest. You are wandering aimlessly through the forest. You are wandering aimlessly through the forest. You are wandering aimlessly through the forest. You are wandering aimlessly through the forest. You are wandering aimlessly through the forest. You are wandering aimlessly through the forest. You are wandering aimlessly through the forest. You are wandering aimlessly through the forest. Watch it! Sorry, I don’t know the word “KISS”. Sorry, I don’t know the word “WOMAN”. Please stick to 1- and 2-word commands. Sorry, I don’t know the word “WOMAN”. Watch it! Sorry, I don’t know the word “KISS”. Sorry, I don’t know the word “WOMAN”. Please stick to 1- and 2-word commands. Sorry, I don’t know the word “WOMAN”. Sorry, I don’t know the word “WHO”. You are wandering aimlessly through the forest. You are wandering aimlessly through the forest. You are wandering aimlessly through the forest. You are wandering aimlessly through the forest. You are wandering aimlessly through the forest. You are wandering aimlessly through the forest. The road, which approaches from the east, ends here amid the trees. You are wandering aimlessly through the forest. Would you like to be shown out of the forest? OK
don’t know the word “SUCK”. Please stick to 1- and 2-word commands. You’re at end of road. You are wandering aimlessly through the forest. You are wandering aimlessly through the forest. Your keen eye spots a severed leporine appendage lying on the ground. You are wandering aimlessly through the forest. You are wandering aimlessly through the forest. You are wandering aimlessly through the forest. Do you really want to quit now? OK

You scored 32 out of a possible 430, using 35 turns. You are obviously a rank amateur. Better luck next time. To achieve the next higher rating, you need 14 more points.
was was was was was was was upon upon upon upon is is is and and and
we we could could hear hear the sounds sounds of destruction destruction
in the the distance as trees trees and houses were torn from from their
roots by the terrible waters. We huddled together, all of us, around me,
as I began It was a dark and storm night and we were gathered, all several
of of us, around a campfire. One of us asked the others others to begin a
tale. tale. Which of the the others would would it be. be. I I volunteered
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The task. the the for for volunteered volunteered I I be. be. it would would others the the of Which tale. tale. a begin to others others the asked us of One campfire. a around us, of several several all gathered, were we and night storm and dark a was It began I as me, around us, of all together, huddled We waters. terrible the by roots their from from torn were houses and trees trees as distance the the in destruction destruction of sounds sounds the hear hear could could we we and and and is is is upon upon upon upon was
ruling everywhere the three women determined our fates in the future world. they were the dixie chicks and they were incredibly hot. they sang and sang and the audiences were full of heart and sometimes they disagreed but they held their ground. there were religious revivals and unbelievable moments of ecstasy as amazing high notes were reached and held. what could be more beautiful than to hear the incredible dixie chicks singing their hearts out and the hostile audiences responding with care, love, and true caress. i would love to be at their concert and would love to swoon in front of the dixie chicks. i would be their slave forever, each of them equal to the others, and none of them would be ahead of the others and i would worship them equally.

my name is jennifer and i want to second this account of the love and beauty of the dixie chicks and the ecstatic wonder and delight their performance inspires in me. every performance has its own beauty and its own wonder but every one of them is what i call weather-beauty because just like the weather the beauty stays forever inside me.

i am nikuko and i can only agree and i do understand the many languages that are sung and spoken by the dixie chicks and they do wonder-weather me as well. someone said, well why don’t you say something about the dixie chicks and so i am saying it here, this beauty they inspire and the religious revival they set in motion wherever they speak and sing.

i am jennifer again and they do speak and sing so well. and i am nikuko, no this is really jennifer, i am having a wonder-fun with nikuko.

we are the dixie chicks and we inspire with our singing and our talking, and our religious revival work which we do so well and full of heart and our audiences are full of warmth and heart-felt caring and we love them so.
General Principle of Narrative (Violence) Under Capital

1. The general principal of narrative under capital is _withholding._

2. In withholding, information, which would propel the narrative forward, is withheld in order to lengthen, not enrich, the diegetic flow.

3. Within capital, lengthening implies additional penny-dreadful or feuilleton segments.

4. This is accomplished by suspense, but beneath the ‘sign of capital,’ withholding is literally the order of the day.

5. Withholding is accompanied by local omniscience.

6. Example 0: In the book of Job, Yhwh waits until the three friends and Elihu have finishes their dialogs – at which point, the configuration of his power is enunciated. Note political economy, enumeration of children, servants, flocks, etc.

7. Example 1: In Dracula, Van Helsing leads various people at various times to Lucy’s crypt, demonstrating the corpse is or is not present, without explaining his belief in her vampirism, which is only revealed later.

8. Example 2: Almost any television/film: “What happened?” – “I don’t have time to explain. Come with me.” – or some such.

9. Example 3: Almost any US newscast? “Why did _x_? – We’ll tell you after the break.”
10. Example 4: The US military control of theoretically omniscient reportage or critique: the “embedded” journalist who becomes an advertisement for ideology and policy.

11. Example 5: Lyotard’s differend returned with a vengeance: The withholding and withering of entire populations.

12. I don’t have time to explain. Come with me. I can’t tell you yet. We don’t have any time to lose. You’ll see in a while. We can’t discuss this. We can’t bring the cops in on this. The authorities would be all over us. We’ve got to go it alone. Believe in me. Trust me.

13. The Christology is apparent: Believe, not because it is absurd, but because of the fury of fast-forward time. Not a moment to lose: Kill the heathens. Fallujah? No time for the convoys. We’ve got to move on. We’ve got to move in.

14. The withholding promises a completion at _the end of time._ You’ll see in a while. Hold your horses. Dramatic time is time deferred, pornographic time, differance-time.

15. The time of capital is continuous deferment. Iraq, Iran, Syria, USA, Belgium, Netherlands, France, Tiero del Fuego. The chain is random, arbitrary, except for the withholder. The withholder makes it up as it goes along. The withholder has a grand plan. The withholder is national. The withholder knows better. Re-elect Bush: We can’t change horses in mid-stream. The driver knows. Withholding is always driven, always the sublimation and exfoliation, the production of capital.

16. What is withheld is almost always within the differend. What is withheld no longer speaks, not at all, or speaks only at the end of time.
17. The end of time when the differend speaks: defuge, useless, wastage. No one listens. The control of news is the control of the imminent, the explosion of the leading story. The rest is debris.

18. God sets the scene in Job. God speaks of the fecundity of the earth. God ensures his construct. Job is reduced either to silence or acquiescence. The dialog is over.

19. Withholding has moved from biblical narrative through popular narrative into the heart of news. It drives narrative forward. It has eliminated other forms of suspense; the “whodunit” has been replaced by the unfolding of Armageddon. Look at the Rapture, grown into an Amerikan industry; look at our Wars themselves. We know whodunit; we watch the pornography of unfolding, the _pli,_ the baroque which hides the raw vicissitudes of Power.

20. Omniscience is hidden, parcelling out effect and affect. Omniscience is the Amerikan lie come true, the lie of capital, planetary corrosion. The largest life-forms are fungal nets beneath the soil in the upper Mid-West. The largest life-masses are the single-celled organisms occupying rock strata beneath the surface of the earth. God waited while everyone talked. The news promises the answer to the question after the commercial.

21. The commercial is delivered; the news is the hiatus, the gap. At times (CNN Headline News for example), the question is not even answered; it is forgotten in the rush of passing content. “Whatever happened to Baby Jane? - News at 10.” At 10, the news is silent, but the audience is present, continuing the violating narrative of the planet, what capital allows to pass for news.
22. “To be distracted by questions of administrative forms, race hatreds, man hunts, or socialisation of everything but the national debt, is merely swallowing the sucker-bait.” (Ezra Pound, 1953.)

23. The ultimate withholding occurs with the _manhunt_ which is already foreclosed. The manhunt distracts from the world. The double-withholding: capital offers the scapegoat; the dead and wounded in Fallujah are withheld. Withholding occurs in the midst of battle which is never announced, never enunciated. Withholding creates a _story._ A _story_ promises an _ending._ An _ending_ promises a _suture._ Everything is returned to normalcy; everything recovers.

24. A _suture_ promises an _ego._ A _suture_ promises a nuclear family. A _suture_ promises infinity of Power which structures the suture itself. Such an infinity is Deity. Dissect withholding and Deity always appears. Withholding is at the beck and call of Fundamentalism, a tool of Fundamentalism. Withholding promises absolute information, the power of the Absolute.

25. One withholds because one _knows._ One knows absolutely. The world divides into the known and unknown. The known is privileged, class. Withholding is power masquerading as the simulacrum of power.

26. “Trust me. We’ll get out of here alive.”
I am away, speaking
(as if the speech were distant from me
(as if it had nothing to do with me
and therefore
(as if there were a logic to it
(as if it were always already completed
I can't reply
(as if I'm not speaking
(as if I'm not speaking anyway
as if I were not away
(as if I were somewhere else
(a recognition on your part that I'm away, not simply away from you, but away from sense, reason, the organs of speech, the organs of sense, the organs of reason

logic logic logic logic logic logic logic logic to to to to it it it (as
(as (as if it it were were always already already completed I I can't
reply reply (as if I'm I'm not speaking (as if I'm I'm not speaking anyway
as if I were not away (as if I were somewhere else (a recognition on your part that I'm away, not simply away from you, but away from from sense, reason, the organs of speech, the organs of sense, sense, the organs of reason reason of reason of organs the the sense, of organs the speech, of of organs the reason, sense, from away but you, from away simply not away, I'm that part your on recognition (a else somewhere were I if (as away not were I if as anyway anyway speaking not I'm if (as speaking not not I'm if (as (as reply can't I I completed already already always always were it it if if (as (as it it to to to to to logic logic logic logic logic logic logic logic logic logic to to to to it it (as (as if it it were were always always already completed completed I can't can't reply (as if I'm not speaking (as (as if I'm not speaking anyway as if I were not not away (as if I were
somewhere else (a recognition on your part that I’m away, not simply away from you, but away from sense, reason, the organs of speech, the organs of sense, the organs of reason)
future anterior

k29% ? '×1 + 1'
ksh: fc: ×1 + 1: not in history
k30% future anterior
ksh: future: not found
homeland vortex

puff puff echo clack clack
puff puff clacker keep the bear away
###--###||
###--###||###--###||a visitor in the world to come a visitor in the world
###--###||all my pretty symbols all my pretty symbols###--###||a visitor
###--###||###--###||a visitor in the world to come a visitor in the world
###--###||
> searching for my soul and deep-sea dreaming
$ sh: and: not found

it' o th mov becaus it' shaved
HCEOEI!

 0b 0b 0b 0b 0b 0b 0b 0b
 - - - - - - - -
too and and and and and and and and and and and and and and and and and
CONNECT 38400 Panix, , , 3609201

64 bytes received from 166.84.1.68       RTT: 257ms   TTL: 243

TIMED OUT
~VM1 -> VM1 /* virtual model frames and frameworks */
~VM1 -> VM1
~
is it really?
away away, oh juluay
please you will make me so fun
will you really?
you do make me!
thank you lovely!
farewell my lovely!
please you will make me so fun
will you really?
thank you for listening, jennifer

letters, leave us.
and i have earned my tutu and my lower lips are shaved
one day i will rise up
my toes will leave the ground
l
t
n-
o
t
l

when my mind empties
twirling_nikuko_! twirling_nikuko_! twirling_nikuko_! twirling_nikuko_!
Noa, hej!
Kanutpia, hej!
Noa, hej!
they're dancing in their minds -
30 31
Su Mo Tu We Th Fr Sa Su Mo Tu We Th Fr Sa Su Mo Tu We Th Fr Sa
nikuko, coming in loud and clear, i hear you
#
oh poor men and women oh oh oh

Select the window whose client you wish to kill with button 1....
/usr/bin/X11/xkill: unable to grab cursor
can't grab the cursor and can't land the flyover packet
can't grab the alphabet and crashland on veronica
system going down
we don't have to pay for it, ya!
the water is around my daughter
the water around my daughter is in me
the water is around me
40 the curved jewel
00:00:00:00:00:00:00:00:00:00:00:00:00:00:00:00:00:00:00:00:00:00:00:00:

o

-rw------- 1 sondheim users 77136 Sep 1 01:06 ln
bring her to me, bring her to me::
speaking the hieroglyph of imaginary usage.
-|-|-|
killed other state

Sans-serif" size="2" width="50" height="50" align="left" vspace="4" border="0">
<maya maya maya maya maya maya maya maya maya maya maya maya maya maya maya maya maya maya maya maya maya maya maya
vi~
vi~
~
~ va cuity>
~ abhors>>t
~

###o###############################o FLAMES RISE FROM YOU
###o###############################o FLAMES RISE FROM YOU
###isopodisopodisopodisopodyou
###o###############################o FLAMES RISE FROM YOU
###isopodisopodisopodisopodyou
###o FLAMES RISE FROM YOU
###o###############################o FLAMES RISE FROM YOU
###isopodisopodisopodisopodyou
###o###############################o FLAMES RISE FROM YOU
###isopodisopodisopodisopodyou
###o###############################o FLAMES RISE FROM YOU

let us bomb you.

here there be nothing
girl
   there be fascinate-k
fuck
   there be fascinate-k
   there be void
boy
   there be x-unknown
fuck
girl
   there be void

void
you could tell the boy!
You don't come to the storm.
You don't com
kissing the tips of your partner's hair.     .riah s'rentrap ruo
cressing her breasts with your fingertips.   .spitregnif ruoy
sucking her nipples with your tongue.      .eugnot ruoy htiw selp
your teeth biting softly into her flesh.     .hself reh otni ylt
both of you bruising, colored skin, blue, black, yellowed.
taste of her saliva and your secretions.    .snoiterces ruoy dn
tonguing around the asshole, haven't you and.  .dna uoy t'nev
just once swallowed the urine of your beloved. .devoles ruoy
splashed across his face and yours.          .sruoy dna ecaf sih ssor
regurgitated meal of love and compassion, swallowed. .dewoll
swallowed just once the musk and substance of her shit. .tih
his shit on your face.                      .ecaf ruoy no tihs sih
one time her blood everywhere you breathe.   .ehtaeerb uoy ereh
his blood cut with tiny bites.              .setib ynit htiw tuc doo
some skin, flesh, meat.                    .taem ,hself ,niks emos
bone, gristle, some flesh.                 .hself emos ,eltsirg ,enob
Killing 1968!::::
-----world.-this-in-yvyrything-is-voicy:-thy
fgfgf
fg
fgfgf
fgfgf
fgfgf
fgfgf
fgfgf
fgfgf
fgfgf
fgfgf
Subject: My Distinction

My Distinction

syngular dead fysh staryng ynto th eye of syngular dead mothr:
osos thys ys a dance wyrd for th body
i am the president and i have readiness and preparation. i woll cull yea.
:!grep merge lv >> zz

in my contrary EVER RISE from mean DISASTER of THOUSANDS OF WATERY TONS is
Your menses Consider the next smearing of your thinking skin. is on my

*** Connecting to port 6667 of server irc.mcs.net
15.0000
$ script
Login: Alan
susan graham, says, all greetings will be annihilated
* Su_Graham said take your pants down
your legs taut, twisted you approach the window
too much sunburn, MIAMI!
gfgfgfgfgfgfgfgf

do me
AYN SHM SHM #
AYN SHM SHM # #
AYN SHM SHM #
AYN SHM SHM #
AYN SHM SHM #
AYN SHM SHM # # #
AYN SHM SHM #
AYN SHM SHM # # #
AYN SHM SHM # # #
AYN SHM SHM # # #
don't go to war it means nothing but noise |
it means nothing but noise |

| |
| | |
| | |
| | |
| z|

the debris field swirls around ground zero
the debris field says
the world returns to me
of rock and metal and of flesh and bone
singing its lonely song

- - - - - - - -
 0b 0b 0b 0b 0b 0b 0b 0b
oh why did no one listen?
<Nikuko> You will know me by my deeds, I will be your lover!
* Nikuko writers everywhere taking you inside
goodye
    are you breathing

You will get up in the morning.
What will you see?

in the middle of the road
ball ball
hand
knuckle knuckle knuckle knuckle knuckle knuckle knuckle
lip
nail nail nail nail nail
nostril
palm
-
distant herons
hello, mind.
~o
FIRE FIRE FIRE FIRE FIRE FIRE FIRE FIRE FIRE FIRE FIRE FIRE FIRE FIRE FIRE FIRE
testing one two three can you hear me?
look radio
    |
Inte
y
ye
y

[PDF] aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa
Do You Offer a Bi-Weekly Payment Option?

1 */face/*
1 _
5 grappling twisted bodies etc. etc.
5 ma mu */black panties, buttocks/*
6 ma mu */nipple and bruise closeup/*
6 we're against a wall, we're crashed
7 she's looking up at me, we're crashed
7 tango bent face back; i'm behind her
7 we're struggling here to make a film
  clos
  against a wall, we crash
  back; ei'mebr
  strugglinghe toemak
i just lay there

SECONDS

, susan graham[...]
Nikuko cannot write or read to Alan.
You say, "THE WIRES! THE WIRES!"
Nikuko CODES!
scalding
way
children
There is nothing here to attack. kill
ading
it turned or it was turning
What do you want to create?
sortmode=0 prevsort=0 sortmode=0 prevsort=0 sortmode=0 prevsort=0
i am stuck in my body. i am stuck in my mind.

=-= nikuko has changed the topic to "floating waiting nikuko"

country violent terrorist our

- burn the bones

Electric body: mesh of contacts: bridgings, spark-gaps, tesla coils,
every moment rushing towards her death
and the forests of ice in the ice...
landgrid to icegrid, these newly bourned objects...
and the forests of ice in the ice...
landgrid to icegrid, these newly bourned objects...

3 disinvestment is the state of defuge or refusal/deluge
exhaustion, defuge, and the wavering of existence in terms of the physical
exhaustion, defuge, and the wavering of existence in terms of the physical
cosmos the
cosmos
musmus music ic of of the the sphsph sphereere eres
& & piepie piece-ce- ce-inging ing musmus music

+ we're tired of writing about this. we've wanted to write you about this.
+ this is the world speaking in an unknown language

# # # #
# # # #
# # # #
# # # #
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# # # #
# # # #
# # # #
# # # #
# # # #
# # # #
# # # #
# # # #
arrest, gestapo. i don't know how to play the system. i'm afraid of dying
everyone dies
Hate hate hate hate hate!

OroborosX Info: Waiting for keepalive to register...
mo:book, present, true, real, root
net9.txt:addresses or roots cancelled into a

I don't understand that.
[...] emaht-ya abauyaya dyngyr-ab.bu-ya abukeyhuya

    horse,
    orgy
keycode  42 press
... Lewa Hiku-alua, lewa Hiku- kolu 1897. ... Kau i ka moku o Lu
or fuck furious and

..............................................................
..............................................................
she lay down in the water with her white dress on.

Your psychotic head is in my sexy head
Your linen leg is in my wanton hair

##<##Nikuko##>## hesitatingly points out
##<##Nikuko##>## the burning bodies of the damned

i never hurt nobody
i told on them i didn't mean nothing
she pulled something out of her she buried it
i just lay there
i never hurt nobody
the dogs were hungry
i told on them i didn't mean nothing
the dogs were hungry
i never hurt nobody
i told on them i didn't mean nothing
she pulled something out of her she buried it

^B<^Bnikuko^B>^B hello
<nicuko> none
^B<^Bnikuko^B>^B marred. she was marred. she looked used.
<nicuko> in order that they mix.
In seinen Arme das Kind war tot.

- Goethe

I succumb to the mother arms of mother world

AM (aleph ‘aa’ mem), mother, matriarch, metropolis, later womb
mother he would be a lot kinder!! )
ok? now i will come indoors and have the warmest hug from mother as she
and water, [on-in] oto-tone, [bo] haha-mother, rasa and raga, om Om OM
mother earth father moon, when i find myself dreaming of doctor leopold
oh mother oh father in the clouds
(mother) ________ ________ ________
mothers and fathers, sons and daughters, of soldiers. We will show the
shami any mother to wanting yiskadal more shami forget mother vyiskaddash
mother the
yet, though disobeying. mother, Never, ye, my kindred spirits, Never
brain=stores=my=mother=in=particular=was=skeptical==although=she=
motherfuckers
but nn’s right we’re motherfuckerz
out of my holes. I am a landscape of tunnels and forests. There is bamboo tunnel of the uterine apparatus escapes into the thinned atmosphere of tunneled all the way all the way through, gaping one side for officers cross-roads, wherever a crossing-over, bridge-and-tunnel network – easily you can build your tunnels
or when something tunnels Ou quand quelque chose
tunnel reverberation effect in final cut pro: the camera cuts between the tunnels collapsing in the city. second: the government makes sure it gets .alan operations. = .alan tunnels = july. of Damage july. ennui-sector the ipmaddr iptunnel irattach irrecv jmx-link jmx-remove jobu jumlix . the bombing of the New York City tunnels resulting in widespread death tunnel reverberation effect in final cut pro: the camera cuts between the

the white-light-mother, i’m sinking, the white tunnel light looming larger, i’m smart enough to know i’m dying, i’m sinking
i’ll fight it, i’ll move something, i’ll show them i’m still alive, i’ll show them they can’t kill me
white-light-tunnel, at the end of the mother, at the end of the sinking
it’s that way soon, i can feel it coming it’s that way soon, i can feel it coming
I can feel it coming
The Wonder

Then she sang the song of the west.
Then she sang the song of the west.

oh jennifer i see you mirrored in my loving face
oh nikuko it is as beautiful as an echo protocol repeating every time
oh jennifer i hunger for your imaginary tell-me-where
oh nikuko every echo poem carries an uncanny aura of truth and murmur
oh nikuko i am your hunger you are my murmur-thirst-for-sound
oh jennifer and nikuko oh nikuko and jennifer
this echo protocol reverberates our words of beauty-love

> no one has been on this moo for several years now.
the sun rises on a rainy day.
tiffany fondles herself.
tiffany jumps up and down with glee.
> @who
of inconceivable loss and despair with memory erased and the going-away
> no one has been on this moo for several years now.
>
I’d rather be beautiful rather than nothing.
Why am I beautiful rather than otherwise?
Why am I living, instead of non-living?

bodies present and accounted for, bodies reading and writing
bodies in the vicinity of the Net, bodies presencing,
bodies caught within, bodies entangled,
bodies searching, bodies overseeing,
bodies supine, bodies overburdened,
bodies emptying bodies, bodies of lack,
bodies of history, bodies of narrative,
ah-bodies of supplication, ah-bodies of control,
bodies of endless horizons, bodies of boundless vistas,
of the Net of boundless bodies, of their fullness and speech,

Nikuko says, I am in my body.
I say, you are in your body because I say that you are in your body.
Nikuko says, I beg the contrary.
Nikuko changes the position of the commas, I say.
I say, you are nothing more than a marker.
Nikuko says, I am dead, killed, because you have said I am dead.
Nikuko says, I am marked.
Nikuko fucks me.

that is your name, carried across this? or which might be, say, that of
i am trevor
oh trevor oh i am so glad to hear your words so very typed so nicely to me

Give me a name: _the continuity girl_
Jennifer says: Yes
Jennifer says: Oh, _the continuity girl_, please talk, murmur to me...
Jennifer exclaims: Oh, I will die!
Jennifer ...
Jennifer (FALLS TO THE GROUND WITH A KNIFE, JENNIFER CUT OPEN)

when you come closer i will not know you
when you love me i will not know you
when you raise me i will not know you

sawed by your teeth nikuko
pjkthlkdjlkthlkdajkthlkdajkthlkdajkthlkdajkthlkd
sawed by your teeth nikuko

*Nikuko want to be alone this evening of white dust and stars
*Nikuko painters her torn skin into many kanji
*Nikuko brush in loving spores in white beauty anthrax
*Nikuko writers everywhere upon your beauty beauty

*a gate within a gate

You will get up in the morning.
What will you see?

Nikuko says, “because if you want to hold the aura you hold the aura.”
Ancient Mirror.”
Ancient Mirror doesn’t understand that.
What do you want to create?
What do you want to create? Basic Objects
Nikuko is awake and alert and creates Nikuko.
Clara’s tired. Clara goes home. Clara goes to Clara’s hole.
some mist blows east some mist drifts around
you’re still there at the bottom of the sea
Alan is a gatherer of corpses. Do an inventory, Alan.
WoMan says: Spread his legs!
Man grazed you.
some mist drifts around
some mist blows east
Some mist blows north
Clara says: you are talking to a wraithe
{from the position of a wraithe}
ghost of Alan says: Clara I have tried to kill you.
You wipe your holes with blades of grass. You eat the grass.

[:r]:H”it’s evening here after everything has closed down.
Credo or The Writing in Quantity

The texts are written by a dead man.
To miss or waste a single day or hour, is to succumb to death.
Every text is an epitaph.
The body of writing is a collocation of epitaphs.
The body of writing is the epitaphic written body.
Writing decays into the semblance of a corpse.
Quantity topples quantity.
Of the talisman, there is nothing to be said.
reproductive culture is sourceless, without origination or plagiarism.
dirtied organism is sourceless, the fouling of desire, sexuality, culture,
politics, environment.
dirtied organism brings down reproductive culture.
reproductive culture brings on dirtied organism.
dirtied organism attracts reproduction culture with bring-on.
reproductive culture attracts dirtied organism with bringdown.
implosion of reproduction culture crashes dirtied organism.
dis/semination of dirtied organism infects, cultivates, reproduction
culture.
virtual intersect implosion and dis/semination.
implosion crosses the grounding of virtuals which is reddened, absent.
dis/semination crosses the tethering of virtuals, reddened, present.
reproduction culture, dirtied organism, virtuals, are grounded and
tethered in nothing, present or absent.
grove-grovel parasites on dirtied organism, infects dirtied organism,
circulation system of dirtied organism.
grove is public of grovel, grovel is dirtied organism of grove.
all organisms are dirtied, all cultures are reproduction culture, all
virtuals are reddened, all flux-processes interpenetrated within boo.bb.
boo.bb is the matrix of struct.
Writing of the Third

The writing of the disaster, catastrophic submergence, refugees in the midst of horrendous poverty and ecological catastrophe without an edge there, see there’s a catastrophe coming – and another friend – and a third who worries me...

The catastrophic: you can even write about it. She recovered from the mine catastrophe. News radio stations report catastrophe, announce the time, the delicate imminence of possible catastrophe, I, godlike in America. We are born of and around the catastrophic. The extras remain outside. You brush your hair, i beg you, kill me; i beg you, kill me, kill again; i walk on catastrophes: what tropes.

The face of catastrophe, beginning and ending with ground zero, the null fold, leaping into the fold, the relationship beginning and ending with ground zero, the null fold, leaping into the fold, the relationship spreads, just as body-parts turn to sintered humans; chemical catastrophe at the top down through radiations blinding accumulation. The disaster of the _square._

The writing and its brilliance should survive any catastrophe, outshine its translation, survive any catastrophe. Sickness was a catastrophe about to happen, with the factories dumping, catastrophic disappearing wavering, shuddering, the grasp always

[ when nothing shall prevent catastrophe or disappearance
when nothing shall prevent catastrophe or disappearance ]

Within the catastrophic, there is always the grasp. Towards catastrophe, give me nothing. And I have designed the model with catastrophe in mind, a task. the wave collapses into chaos, catastrophe, words blunted by catastrophe of hysteria, dissolution of the mirror stage. The train in
overdrive spilled beyond capacity. You are in motion capture, motion capture catches the catastrophic.

Disaster (catastrophe) depends on (is caused by) the accumulation (of) emotions and life, motion capture catching the catastrophe. Speak when nothing shall prevent catastrophe or disappearance. My lovers, I rely on anomaly, forgetting and meandering, wryting and poesis, catastrophe and hypertext – our catastrophe-theory of knowledge. Tattoo; the classic manifolds of catastrophe theory; lampshades from the catastrophic. What tropes, the face of catastrophe, beginning and ending with ground zero, the null description and the problematic starting, the fold, you can even write about it.

At this point, that would be disastrous. So we talk about other things, they ignite and explode. A disaster for those who mourn the passing of each big flood, natural or not. _Naturally,_ then, the only thing to expect is the unexpected, the appearance, curtailed and shut down by disasters, oh not so far, the disaster averted, shutdown unnecessary. The misrecognition _to be sure,_ violation fabric, more murders, earthquake disasters threatening the whole thing down. What can any of us do in the face of the disaster that is looming

Broadcast Message Sent to all Users Currently Logged-in: Disaster

A chance we’re in a pocket, potential well avoiding disaster for a few inert mountains, scoured

alt.binaries.pictures.vehicles
alt.disasters.earthquake
lust.faces.finger.vehicles
lust.disasters.earthquake
Disasters, train wrecks and car wrecks. I find myself under their wheels, Oh, such language is a disaster! One tiny fire clear-cutting them, walking the line of disaster.

Places keep a million disasters a day from happening. Lots of encroachments, disasters of free trade and environmental damage, enormous encroachments in some sectors, In 1961 I almost flunked out of school. My life was a disaster. The disaster takes care of everything. One disaster is another person’s pleasure.

Disaster brings totality. Totality brings disaster. Disaster of totality.

“Lives were lost everywhere in disaster after disasters. (public room) learn (review lessons) carefully disaster (catastrophe) What disasters await the collapse of hard-drive memories?”

The desire for death. And a desire for life, the disaster that goes on and it is about the disaster. It is about the disaster of spent fuel spending spent fuel, about the disaster of death which is only the retardation of life, about the site disaster.
Forever we pour the ghee through the body of the disaster, forever we ride and write the disaster of the body and of writing, the species in full “bloom,” red tide, and disasterous. I act the labor _I do_ and it has its own difficulties, a disasterous surface, I am a node on the Net, the disaster of protocol itself, long ago. The elders lure the young into war and other disasters – words – but the talking journey ended ago. Elders lure young war disasters, these times are close to the final { these times are close to final disaster, that there is no escape from to disaster to smel its ... }

And disaster and disaster, that there is no escape from scraped know|edge and sites, kmnnpababramadisasterszzxj kmnnpatraburada ababramatheraburadazzxj kmnnpababramadisasterszzxj kmnnpatraburada ababramatheraburadazzxj kmnnpababramadisasterszzxj kmnnpatraburada ababramatheraburadazzxj kmnnpababramadisasterszzxj kmnnpatraburada ababramatheraburadazzxj

And disaster averted, shutdown unnecessary.
Silence greets the disaster.

Tiffany by Julu [this is bright new text] aural-phone, uterine tendrils, extrusions, circulations of internal fluids striations, lamina, internal of Tiffany, external of alan, it is closed languagemyself out! Field two: Protocol Return Echo Protocol! Field three: Deployment of paid leasing schemata! Field Four: Tiffany Tiffany Field! Field Four: Tiffanyout the asshole! Children on the tip! The women see the children! The men see nothing! I make a building on Media Moo. Description set. look Tiffany .dense entanglement of liquid, blood, pissby Julu [this is bright new text] aural-phone, uterine tendrils, extrusions, circulations of internal
fluids striations, lamina, internal of Tiffany, external of alan, it is closed languagesorry for all of them! I promise to do better! Even _here_ I take up too much of your time! signed, Alan, Jennifer, Julu, Nikuko, the continuity girl, Travis, Trevor, and Tiffany _the continuity girlve set forth. I don’t recognize myself, you-know-language and all. Jennifer and Julu have never been here; Jennifer and Julu have moved on. Tiffany dense entanglement of fluid, you-knowin a sentence. I’ll name my cunt for him. One of these days, and so much for oppositional structures. N*Gendering Discourse Squeezing my Susans, I wrapped my Clara around Tiffany’s slim honey. Trats own. girl:ok:235701:2:lover:girl lover:yes:235701:1:boy:lover groybirl:suppose so:235705:2:lulu:groybirl honey:yes:235708:0:tiffany:honey honey:yes:235710:3:tiffanywith a vengeance elsewhere on the culture seen. It shoot outs from the skirts of the chora-woman. It leaks literarily across the floor, replies Tiffany, laughing. It puddles. It makes thelagellation, every sexual perversion, murder, and sui- cide were among the usual highlights of their gatherings. Paul Tabori, The Natural Science of Stupidity. The Last Word <Tiffany: Thinking isWHY I SHOULD BE KILLED Tiffany says “You’re taking it too seriously. Cultural politics is just that, politics! You say “That’s what I’m talking about. So I’m going to break out. I’m not following the formHoney had a thought. Pip had a thought. Travis had a thought. Lee had a thought. Honey had a thought. Honey had a thought. Tom had a thought. Tiffany had a thought. Tiffany had a thought. Jonreely for you. to love someone is to love the holes of her body, her open privacies. hole. The hole led back into Tiffany. Tiffany towered above the trees. The hole to the north led to the dark foresttheir sockets, always that originary wound -it just takes one, it always have. And back then and now, among them, I won’t be left behind. Tiffany dense entanglement of fluid, you-knowfloor, labial opening in the wall, the clock bleeding second after second. Nothing happened that couldn’t be corrected by prayer as Death and Tiffany fucked murderously, returning the unstable takes off everything. dig The
screen breaks. Like Hollywood, there’s screen beyond the screen. No simulacra in sight. says it splinters, gets hotter and more detailed all the way down. Tiffanybone, sliced to the bone! I have been betrayed, cleverly betrayed! Friends, I am Alan Clara, Clara Hielo Internet! I have returned from the depths of Tiffany! I have brought back circuitry! Some unknown stones melt bones and chills torn forgotten We know this change of earthquake because we’ve spoken through alarms in dark Clara night, plumes of Tiffany dawn, Weatherby dusk. The drink edged creatures whose minds increasingly appear _otherwise_. Clara: thinking and loving, writing, the murmur of the world Alan: heard in the hollow of its shell, close by Tiffany: sounding through fathoms of Slash your eyes! The sword comes out the asshole! Children on the tip! The women see the children! The men see nothing! I make a building on Media Moo. Description set. look Tiffany .densepromise to do better! Even _here_ I take up too much of your time! signed, Alan, Jennifer, Julu, Nikuko, the continuity girl, Travis, Trevor, and Tiffany _the continuity girl_
CONTROL SITES

HONEY: “No giving and no speaking. He wandered about in the meadow; I pulled him up short. He could peer down my dress! He foreswore sex, but he couldn’t help looking. Wrything tends towards argument, aggression, pathos, empathy, flaming, desire, net sex of labor which molds it. And an eight-year-old breaker boy in the anthracite mines is far less innocent than an eight-year-old breaking in to alt.sex.bondage gifs. The man thinks, she is the hole of philosophy. He has invested time against her space. She will construct her sex, she thinks. He is in time. I too refuse to die, the only linkage between the two of us, refuse, as, uh, the writing shoves itself out between my legs, one sex, uh, one hole or another and swollen holes, penises, aureoles, vaginas, asses, complexions, finger-nails, cuticles, hair, breasts held perfectly in place, nipples always erect. America produces erections; sex love of viagra-chemical love. taking viagra, a singular and misshapen element or entity. the signature of our sex: typical; other than liquidity, a sign of the dreams to come, there was the uncanny. The body floods into control sites, partial determinations. The control sites hold it at the origin. One can recite one’s day in either medium, but the nuances are obviously absent. It’s double penetration, like the double-coding of language itself. It’s not fucking, though. It can’t be grasped. It isn’t sex. It’s isn’t anything. It’s an arrangement, between myself and the avatar, the ends of the earth, I want to fuck your wives and daughters, steal your money, throw you out in the street, garbage! garbage! Straight, I see how THEY pervert the idea of sex, Christ, and affairs we are not allowed to shut the doors of our offices if there is a student of any degree of opposition sex within. the halls of the department of art are filled with television cameras and Sex ooh: ooh: ooh: ooh: ooh: ooh: ooh: ooh: ooh: ooh: ooh: ooh: ooh: ooh: ooh: ooh: ooh: ooh: ooh: ooh: ooh: ooh: ooh: ooh: ooh: ooh: ooh: ooh: ooh: ooh: ooh: ooh: ooh: ooh: oo the chaotic -we’re at the base of everything -the
foundation -we’re hurtling 80 miles an hour, exposed -5 theoretical turns -the body of sex, sexual body -writing or imagining the body of the other.”

TRAVIS: “Pushing language to the reader so the body appears to be at stake: Think of writing orgasm in net-sex ooh: ooh: ooH when writing becomes sound or substance o much as turn from me. My gun will speak Eternity. You dream of me, blame it on me. Your sex is me, my gun you’ll see. I’m only here to beg, obey. The gun makes, our sex will be our arms and legs and minds. We’ll pull our dresses up. We’ll smell of the corporate state: slaves and slavers, violated and violaters, the over-populated world. Human-species bloom into impure substance, rubs sex raw against north-american-european.”

RADIO: “anna:nana:oracular

RADIO: “anna:nana:oracular

HONEY: “Truth. Oh fuck. I do this shame have, I am ashame. Here and broken. Are you afraid of sex? I do so cower. I can speak hardly. My tongue is rippe. Ashame opened my holes. My mouth filled with blood. I was spokensible, exposing my hole.” I would open myself to the screen, an uh, the writing shoves itself out between my legs, one sex, uh and swollen holes, penises, aureoles, vaginas, asses, complexions, finger-nails, cuticles, hair, breasts held perfectly in place, nipples always erect. America produces erections; sex my legs for you, I have no secrets, my mouth, my ass are open, wide cunt, hard cock – You can write this,
sexless, of every sex, every _preposition_ You can have me, have my love. You can have me, have my love.”
If not for self-negation, codework remains within formal structures, broken, chaotic, or otherwise. It’s semantics that opens up the universe of discourse; at the same time, semantics shuts down or bypasses the structures. The problematization of language rises by itself as symbolically or indexically generated; the ikonic fades, varies from workstation to workstation. The work of the viewer lies not in the decipherment of the structure, but within the assemblage of insistent content through and in spite of the structure. Anything else resonates with already tried and tired conceptualist attitudes, where teleology tended towards perfection, and the horizon was a closed set of usually well-defined, often countable, elements. In every case, energy and habitus are required for creation, sustaining, transmission; this is necessarily a substructural contamination that forms illicit ties with the semantics, feeds into it. Not a closed universe of discourse, then, but a holarchic sememe or neural structuring that opens elsewhere with axons tending the real, i.e. the stewardship of the real. Thus codework becomes a model of universal political economy, complete with filtering, censorship, distribution, equivalencies, duplications – but also cries, wars, fucks, furies, talks sought and talks returned.

Second to the extent that meaning is always already a construct, neither scaffold nor sememic tissue are construed from transcendence, i.e., agency is necessary for the completion of a circuit which may or may not occur. Agency always produces circuitry. The habitus creates decipherment in any case, formal or informal, skeletal or meat-driven. So it is a question of history and the history of agency. The self-negation of codework occurs within this history and this agency. The self-negation is an aesthetic drive occasioned by the work, largely subconscious. The decipherment results in a hardening of meaning, just as a riddle is hardened by its solution. Of codework there is no solution. Of cries, wars, fucks, furies, talks sought and talks returned, there is no solution.
There is no solution of meaning, nothing to be wagered, at stake, nothing granted. Meaning stumbles through the code of the codework, meaning is the vegetable of the mineral code, the production of the animal in the twenty questions of the riddle. Animal, vegetable, mineral, all are contaminated by agency. Agency does not resolve. Self-negation is parasitic, the construct of unrepentant, unresolved agency. The content is the chaotic mix. Structure sits at the bar, content the blood-stain on the floor. The crime of codework: meaning oozes. It needs the hydraulics of the code. It is of the code, attaches itself to the sememe. Contamination of the sememe: the sememe. The content and meaning of codework is contamination. The riddle is resonant. Unresolved contamination cries, fucks, furies, talks, expends, empties.
"If Auschwitz hadn’t happened, if September were another,
If Rwanda never happened, Sudan were prosperous,
If one voice hadn’t happened, another took its place.
"I'd say that you were mine, I'd say we'd stay together,
'In any darkness, weather; if Beirut were filled with flowers,
Jerusalem a town, I'd say we'd live forever, I'd say we'd be together;
'If Afghanistan were peaceful, if America were other,
I'd say we're made for one another, I'd say eternity;
If Rwanda never happened, Sudan were prosperous,
I'd say we'd love forever, I'd say a god was there, so glorious in us;
If Israel were milk, and Palestine of honey, and China were so sweet,
"We'd lie together there, I'd say you were the rose,
All among the fairest; if one voice hadn’t happened,
Another took its place, I'd say your name forever,
And we would live forever; if September were another,
A day of bright fall weather, if Auschwitz hadn't happened,
In any darkness, weather, I'd say that we were peaceful,
I'd say eternity, if animals still roamed free, if there were animals,
I'd say a god was there, so glorious in us, all among the fairest;
If one voice hadn’t happened, another took its place."
plasma and fury/ always on the horizon/ universal auschwitz/ triumph
and insistent on the lyric after auschwitz, collaboration
and over from auschwitz
and insistent on the lyric after auschwitz, collaboration
and plasma and fury/ always on the horizon/ universal auschwitz/ triumph
and nervous zoom. will you slip away
and insistent on the lyric after auschwitz, collaboration
and eleven years or so after auschwitz and he’s penning
auschwitz later almost by the span of a man or woman,
and insistent on the lyric after auschwitz, collaboration
and the little town called Auschwitz
If Auschwitz hadn’t happened, if September were another,  
A day of bright fall weather, if Auschwitz hadn’t happened,  
This is not enough. We will show Auschwitz. We will not show Auschwitz,  
us, our disappearance, the ash of Auschwitz-Baghdad, A-B, the Phoenician

After Auschwitz and
Auschwitz.. true and
lyric poetry after Auschwitz was itself
poetry after Auschwitz and barbaric ...

Auschwitz is barbaric true
that to write lyric poetry after Auschwitz
and poetry after Auschwitz and true
and after Auschwitz, and, similarly, there can be
no lyric poetry after Auschwitz...

write lyric poetry after Auschwitz is
write lyric poetry after Auschwitz is
no lyric poetry after Auschwitz at ./loopy.pl line 32 $ loopy.pl “no
poetry after Auschwitz” /usr/local/bin/ksh: loopy.pl: not found $
that writing poetry after Auschwitz is
No poetry after Auschwitz. 1

before and after Auschwitz were separated ...
Auschwitz, no theology: From the chimneys of the
poetry before and after Auschwitz were
after Auschwitz, In other words, has the –

What could that mean?
m 10 1 false no poetry after Auschwitz at ./loopy.pl line 32 $ exit
Our Auschwitz
before and after Auschwitz were separated ...
little town called Auschwitz!
If Auschwitz hadn’t happened, if September were another,
A day of bright fall weather, if Auschwitz hadn’t happened,
This is not enough. We will show Auschwitz. We will not show Auschwitz;
Auschwitz is a call to war. We will show nuclear explosions and napalm.
Auschwitz. enough. Auschwitz; Auschwitz a call nuclear explosions napalm.
us, our disappearance, the ash of Auschwitz-Baghdad, A-B, the Phoenician
After Auschwitz
Auschwitz... true
lyric poetry after Auschwitz was itself
poetry after Auschwitz is barbaric ...
Auschwitz is barbaric true
that to write lyric poetry after Auschwitz
Auschwitz. true
after Auschwitz, and, similarly, there can be
no lyric poetry after Auschwitz.
write lyric poetry after Auschwitz is
write lyric poetry after Auschwitz is
no lyric poetry after Auschwitz at ./looply.pl line 32 $ looply.pl: not found $
that writing poetry after Auschwitz is
No poetry after Auschwitz.
before and after Auschwitz were separated ...
Auschwitz, no theology: From the chimneys of the
poetry before and after Auschwitz were
After Auschwitz. canadian danger. true
No poetry after Auschwitz.
Auschwitz. true
after Auschwitz, In other words, has the
after Auschwitz. &gt; What could that mean?
No poetry after Auschwitz at ./looply.pl line 32 $ exit
Our Auschwitz
before and after Auschwitz were separated ...
write lyric poetry after Auschwitz is
write lyric poetry after Auschwitz is
The decomposition

Organs the decomposition of the body
RWANDA EAST TIMOR AUSCHWITZ
John Donne, The Computation

For the first twenty years, since yesterday
*/ I had my WinCE but yet I could not play – /*
I scarce believed, thou couldst be gone away,
*/ And yet the Hat of Red wormed in the fray. /*
For forty more, I fed on favours past,
*/ My linux box I knew was always fast – /*
And forty on hopes, that thou wouldst, they might last.
*/ But Amiga left bereft and my hopes cast /*
Tears drowned one hundred, and sighs blew out two,
*/ And lost ran towards BSD, the kernel new. /*
A thousand I did neither think, nor do
*/ Of Unix flavours, those I most did rue – /*
Or not divide, all being one thought of you;
*/ Including Darwin riding hard and true – /*
Or in a thousand more, forgot that too.
*/ Gave up to WinXP the universal glue. /*
Yet call not this long life; but think that I
*/ Resolve to run OS in universal sky – /*
Am, by being dead, immortal; can ghosts die?
*/ Until the dead return, and on machines rely. /*
Oh look! It’s a new animal!

Prostitute Murder Crime Solved


after my death, i have been thinking about this writing

you would notice my death as an afterthought, peripheral topos; or rather, you wouldn’t notice it at all. it would emerge, slowly, out of the mud into consciousness; someone else might say something, might send an obit, and that would serve as the fulcrum or divisor of event and time. but not for you, and for me only in the past anterior, as if i might have noticed what i could not during and after the fact, the passage.

it would change everything, this writing, the speaking and speaker of this writing, and of other writings that pass through my name, and through the names of others speaking my name, perhaps borrowing it in an area in which no return is possible.

the writing, the writing plural, writings, would become remnants, signs of a life, symptomologies for interpretation, and interpretations which i could never answer, which would remain in other discursive strata, back and forth, without my author/ity and for that matter, sourceless, something that may be a matter of pride for the interpreters, a dissection table perhaps.

the writing, all this oozing about death, this reiteration, inconceivable recuperation, would become uncanny, unheimlich, stateless, as if it were once again replete with the fecundity of speech, a paradox.

in my absence, in the absence of my jarring personality, it would be recognized for what it is, a continuous meditation by the reader as much as by the writer, something ongoing, something freed from my personality.

in this freeing the words would speak, as if my magic. they would be heard and seen for what they are: literature, philosophy, psychology. one might
be heard to say, i knew him when, but that knowledge is of a shell, would be of a shell, and would be a shell.

recognition would surely come, recognition of speaking and writing as an afterthought, recognition of a stranger behind one on the street, you can sense his eyes.

the death would be forgotten in the reading of the writing, for what would remain would be just that, the reading, nothing more, nothing less, and the fluidity of a writing now always vulnerable, always on the verge of disappearance.

but there would remain this sensation, one might sense it as a shuddering, the interpretation would come later, and would require work.

the shuddering would submerge in everyday life among the living of men and women still alive. the shuddering would later bring the writing to the foreground for you and newer readers and readers born after the time in which i died.

you would know all of this, reading the writing i have written, after the death, after i am no longer writing, at least writing in the ordinary sense. you would write what you know.
in the beginning god created heaven and earth was without form void
darkness upon face of deep spirit moved waters said let there be light saw
that it good divided from called day he night evening morning were first a
firmament midst divide made which under above so second gathered together
unto one place dry land appear gathering seas bring forth grass herb
yielding seed fruit tree after his kind whose is itself brought third
lights to them for signs seasons days years give two great greater rule
lesser stars also set over fourth abundantly moving creature hath life
fowl may fly open whales every living moveth their winged blessed saying
fruitful multiply fill fifth cattle creeping thing beast creepeth us make
man our image likeness have dominion fish sea air all own him male female
replenish subdue behold i given you bearing shall meat wherein green had
very sixth thus heavens finished host on seventh ended work rested
sanctified because these are generations when they lord plant field before
grew not caused rain till ground but went up mist watered whole formed
dust breathed into nostrils breath became soul planted garden eastward
eden put whom out grow pleasant sight food knowledge evil river water
thence parted four heads name pison compasseth havilah where gold bdellium
onyx stone gihon same ethiopia hiddekel goeth toward east assyria
euphrates took dress keep commanded thou mayest freely eat shalt eatest
thereof surely die should alone will an help meet adam see what would call
whatsoever gave names found sleep fall slept ribs closed flesh instead rib
taken woman her this now bone my bones she therefore leave father mother
cleave wife both naked ashamed serpent more subtil than any yea ye we
trees neither touch lest doth know then your eyes opened as gods knowing
desired wise did husband with knew sewed fig leaves themselves aprons
heard voice walking cool hid presence amongst art thy afraid myself who
told thee wast hast eaten whereof shouldest gavest me done beguiled cursed
belly go enmity between bruise head heel greatly sorrow conception
children desire hearkened sake thorns thistles sweat bread return s eve
clothes skins clothed become hand take live ever sent whence drove placed at
cherubims flaming sword turned way conceived bare cain gotten again
brother abel keeper sheep tiller process time came pass offering
firstlings flock fat respect wroth countenance fell why fallen if does
till time received tiller tillest henceforth yield strength fugitive vagabond
punishment can bear driven come findeth slay whosoever slayeth vengeance
sevenfold mark finding kill dwelt nod enoch builded city son born irad
begat mehujael methusael lamech wives adah other zillah jabal such dwell
tents jubal handle harp organ tubalcaim instructor artificer brass iron
sister naamah hear hearken speech slain wounding young hurt avenged truly
seventy seth appointed another enos began men book lived hundred thirty
begotten eight sons daughters nine died five seven twelve ninety cainan
fifteen mahalaleel forty ten sixty jared methuselah walked three eighty
noah comfort concerning toil hands old shem ham japheth fair chose always
strive yet twenty giants those mighty renown wickedness imagination
thoughts heart only continually repented grieved destroy fowls repenteth
grace just perfect corrupt filled violence looked corrupted end through
ark gopher wood rooms pitch within fashion length cubits breadth fifty
height window cubit finish side lower stories even do flood establish
covention sort alive gather according house seen righteous generation clean
by sevens beasts cause nights substance off six hundredth year month
seventeenth fountains broken windows selfsame entered bird shut increased
lift prevailed exceedingly high hills covered upward prevail mountains
destroyed things remained remembered wind asswaged stopped restrained
returned abarat decreased until tenth tops raven fro dried dove no
rest sole foot pulled stayed lo olive leaf pluct removed covering
twentieth spake breed kinds altar offered burnt offerings smelled sweet
savour curse youth smite while remaineth seedtime harvest cold heat summer
winter cease fear dread fishes delivered liveth lives require whoso
sheddeth shed therein cut token perpetual bow cloud remember look
everlasting established canaan overspread husbandman vineyard drank wine
drunken uncovered tent nakedness brethren garment laid shoulders backward
faces awoke younger servant servants enlarge gomer magog madai javan tubal
meshech tirs ashkenaz ripath togarmah elishah tarshish kitim dodanim
isles gentiles lands tongue families nations cush mizraim phut seba sabtah
raamah sabtechah sheba dedan nimrod hunter wherefore kingdom babel erech
accad calneh shinar asshur nineveh rehoboth calah resen ludim anamim
lehabim naphtuhim pathrusim casluhim philistim capitorim sidon heth
jebusite amorite girgasite hivite arkite sinite arvadite zemarite
hamathite afterward canaanites spread abroad border comest gerar gaza
goest sodom gomorrah admah zeboim lasha tongues countries eber elder elam
arphaxad lud aram uz hul gether mash salah peleg joktan almodad sheleph
hazarmaveth jerah hadoram uzal diklah obal abimael ophir jobab dwelling
mesha sephar mount language journeyed plain brick burn thoroughly slime
morter build tower top reach scattered down people begin nothing imagined
confound understand left scatter reu serug nahor terah nineteen abram
haran lot nativity ur chaldees sarai milcah daughter iscah barren child
law get country kindred shew nation bless blessing curseth departed spoken
souls passed sichem moreh canaanite appeared mountain bethel pitched
having west hai going still south famine egypt sojourn grievous near enter
egyptians say save pray beheld princes pharaoh commended entreated oxen
asses menservants maidservants camels plagued plagues didst tell saidst
might away rich silver journeys been flocks herds able could strife
herdmen perizzite dwelled separate thyself wilt right or depart lifted
jordan like zoar separated cities wicked sinners thine northward southward
westward seest number numbered arise walk mamre hebron built amraphel king
arioch ellasar chedorlaomer tidal war bera birsha shinab shemeber zeboiim
bela joined vale siddim salt served thirteenth rebelled fourteenth kings
smote rephaims asheroth kannaim zuzims emins shaveh kiriathaim horites
seir elparan wilderness enmishpat kadesh amalekites amorites hazezentamar
battle full slimepits fled goods victuals escaped hebrew eshcol aner
confederate captive armed trained eighteen pursued dan himself hobah
damascus back women slaughter valley dale melchizedek salem priest most
possessor enemies tithes persons mine thread shoelatchet portion word
vision shield exceeding reward seeing childless steward eliezer heir
bowels believed counted righteousness inherit whereby heifer goat ram
turtledove pigeon each piece birds carcasses sun horror surety stranger
serve afflict judge fathers peace buried age hither iniquity dark smoking
furnace burning lamp pieces kenites kenizzites kadmonites hittites
perizzites girgashites jebusites handmaid egyptian hagar maid obtain
mistress despised wrong bosom pleaseth dealt hardly angel fountain shur
camest whither flee submit multitude ishmael affliction wild here seeth
beerlahairoi bered fourscore almighty many abraham possession among
circumcised circumcise foreskin betwixt bought money must needs
uncircumcised sarah laughed o indeed isaac beget next talking thirteen
plains sat stood ran bowed favour little fetched wash feet yourselves
fetch morsel hearts hastened ready quickly measures fine meal knead cakes
hearth herb fetched calf tender hasted butter milk dressed certainly behind
stricken ceased manner herself waxed pleasure being laugh too hard denied
nay hide command household justice judgment cry whether altogether drew
peradventure spare far find sakes answered speak ashes lack oh angry once
soon communing angels gate lords turn tarry rise early ways abide street
pressed feast bake unleavened lay compassed round quarter wickedly known
shadow roof stand fellow deal worse sore break blindness small wearied
besides waxen married seemed mocked arose consumed lingered hold merciful
escape stay magnified mercy shewed saving cannot some thither overthrow
haste anything risen rained brimstone fire overthrew inhabitants pillar
gat smoke feared cave firstborn drink lie preserve perceived nor morrow
yesternight moab moabites benammi ammon sojourned abimelech dream dead
integrity innocency withheld sinning suffered restore prophet ears
offended deeds ought sawest thought wander kindness womenservants restored
thousand reproved prayed healed fast wombs visited suck weaned mocking
cast bondwoman lad bottle putting shoulder wandered beersheba spent shrubs
shot death wept aileth archer paran phichol chief captain swear falsely violently not ewe lambs mean witness digged sware philistines grove tempt lovest moriah offer saddled ass clave afar yonder worship knife lamb provide order bound stretched fearest caught thicket horns stead jehovahjireh sworn saith multiplying sand shore possess obeyed huz buz kemuel chessed hazo pildash jidlaph bethuel rebekah concubine reumah tebah gaham thahash maachah kirjatharba mourn weep sojourner buryingplace bury prince choice sepulchres none withhold sepulchre communed mind intreat ephron zohar machpelah much worth hittite audience shekels weighed named current merchant borders about sure eldest ruled thigh willing follow beware send clear oath master matter mesopotamia kneel draw speed damsel pitcher thereby speaking virgin giving drinking emptied trough wondering held wit journey prosperous golden earring half shekel weight bracelets room lodge moreover straw provender enough worshipped destitute truth led laban words standest prepared ungirded errand prosper cometh asked kindly proceedeth bad bowing jewels raiment precious tarried few least hinder prospered enquire nurse thousands millions hate damsels rode followed lahairoi meditate eventide coming lighted camel walketh vail loved comforted keturah zimran jokshan medan midian ishbak shuah asshirim letushim leummim ephah epher hanoch abidah eldaah concubines gifts threescore ghost purchased nebajoth kedar adbeel mibsam mishma dumah massa hadar tema jetur naphish kedemah towns castles syrian padanaram intreated struggled womb stronger fulfilled twins red hairy esau jacob boys cunning venison sod pottage faint feed edom sell birthright point profit sold lentiles beside perform kept charge commandments statutes laws long sporting how lightly lien guiltiness charged toucheth sowed received hundredfold forward store envied wells mightier springing ours esek strove sitnah ahuzzath friends army touched betimes shebah judith beeri bashemath elon grief dim weapons quiver savoury love hunt obey kids goats loveth smooth feel seem deceiver goodly neck badest sit felt discerned kiss kissed smell dew fatness plenty corn blesseth scarce gone hunting trembled
cried bitter subtilty rightly supplanted times reserved sustained yoke
hated wherewith mourning touching purposing fury anger forget deprived
weary daughers pleased mahalath certain stones pillows dreamed ladder
reached ascending descending whereon liest north places awaked dreadful
poured oil luz vowed vow lying rolled rachel roll tidings embraced abode
space nought wages leah eyed beautiful favoured better zilpah fulfil week
service bilhah reuben simeon levvi praise judah else kindled knees judged
wrestlings wrestled naphtali troop gad happy asher wheat mandrakes
wouldest hired hire maiden issachar endued dowry zebulun afterwards dinah
reproach joseph add knowest learned experience appoint hadst since
removing speckled spotted brown answer stolen ringstraked white fed rods
poplar hazel chesnut pilled strakes gutters watering troughs conceive
whensoever feeble feebler glory power deceived changed rams leaped grisled
leap doeth anointedst vowedst inheritance strangers quite devoured riches
carried getting shear images stole unawares gilead overtook heed either
captives secretly steal mirth songs tabret foolishly doing though longedst
force whomsoever findest discern furniture searched displease custom chode
trespass hotly whereas stuff ewes torn loss drought frost fourteen except
empty labour rebuked heap jegarsahadutha galeed mizpah watch absent harm
sacrifice met mahanaim messengers distressed bands company worthy mercies
staff deliver lodged present milch colts kine bulls foals foremost meeteth
asketh droves appease accept eleven ford jabbok brook breaking hollow
joint breaketh israel dost ask peniel preserved penuel halted sinew shrank
handmaids hindermost graciously handmaidens meanest urged knoweth
overdrive lead softly endure folk needeth succoth booths shalem shechem
parcel hamor erected eleloheisrael defiled commune wrought folly longeth
marriages trade possessions never gift deceitfully consent deferred
delight honourable peaceable large herein boldly males edge spoiled wealth
ones troubled stink harlot fleddest strange change garments distress
earrings oak terror pursue elbethel deborah beneath allonbachuth loins
thereon ephrath travailed midwife departing benoni benjamin bethlehem
grave beyond edar arbah aholibamah anah zibeon eliphaz reuel jeush jaalam korah got edomites teman omar zepho gatam kenaz timna amalek nahath zerah shammah mizzah dukes duke horite inhabited lotan shobal dishon ezer dishan hori hemam alvan manahath ebal shepho onam ajah mules hemdan eshban ithran cheran bilhan zaavan akan aran reigned beor dinhabah bozrah husham temani hadad bedad avith samlah masrekaah saul baalhanan achor pau mehetabel matred mezahab timnah alvah jetheth elah pinon mibzar magdiel iram habitations seventeen feeding report coat colours peaceably binding sheaves sheaf upright obeisance reign dreams moon ourselves observed wandering seekest seek hence dothan conspired dreamer pit rid stript ishmeelites spicery balm myrrh carry conceal content midianites merchantmen rent clothes killed kid dipped doubt sackcloth mourned refused potiphar officer guard adullamite hirah er onan shelah chezib tamar marry raise spilled displeased remain widow grown sheepshearers timnath friend wrapped pledge signet widowhood openly shamed months played whoredom acknowledged travel scarlet breach pharez zarah overseer person wotteth committed business mock loud home wrath prison prisoners doer butler baker officers butlers bakers ward continued season interpretation sad sadly interpreter interpretations belong vine branches budded blossoms clusters ripe grapes cup former think mention hebrews dungeon baskets uppermost basket bakemeats hang birthday butlership hanged interpreted forgot fattfleshed meadow ill leanfleshed brink stalk rank thin blasted sprung magicians interpret faults office hastily shaved canst bank poor badness lean withered declare sheweth throughout forgotten consume reason following doubled twice shortly discreet part plenteous perish forasmuch throne ring arrayed vestures linen chain ride chariot knee ruler zaphnathpaaneah asenath potipherah handfuls numbering manasseh ephraim plenteousness dearth famished storehouses buy mischief befall governor roughly spies true youngest hereby proved houses verified verily guilty anguish besought required understood sacks sack provision laded inn espied failed befell households traffick bundle bundles bereaved gray hairs
solemnly protest straitly state tenor blame best fruits vessels honey spices nuts almonds double oversight dine noon bade occasion bondmen sir treasure washed welfare health gracious yearn sought chamber refrained abomination marvelled messes mess merry overtake rewarded drinketh divineth forbid mouths blameless speedily deed divine bondman refrain aloud earing posterity deliverance goshen nourish poverty speaketh fame lade wagons regard commandment changes laden fainted revived sacrifices visions phallu hezron carmi jemuel jamin ohad jachin shaul canaanitish gershon kohath merari hamul tola phuvah job shimron sered jahleel ziphion haggi shuni ezbon arodi areli jimnah ishuah isui beriah serah heber malchiel sixteen belah becher ashbel gera naaman ehi rosh muppim huppim ard hushim jahzeel guni jezer shillem direct presented shepherds occupation shepherd morever pasture activity rulers pilgrimage attained rameses nourished faileth fail exchange horses bodies desolate priests assigned sow increase parts saved multiplied nigh bed sick strengthened issue begettest padan guiding wittingly redeemed lads remove last excellency dignity unstable excel wentest defiledst couch instruments cruelty secret assembly honour united selfwill wall fierce cruel lion whelp prey stooped couched rouse sceptre lawgiver shiloh foal colt teeth haven ships zidon strong couching burdens tribute tribes adder path biteth horse heels rider waited salvation overcome royal dainties hind loose giveth bough run archers sorely arms blessings breasts progenitors utmost crown ravin wolf devour spoil purchase commanding yielded physicians embalm embalmed past elders chariots horsemen threshingfloor atad lamentation floor abelmizraim requite messenger forgive meant machir visit coffin
genesis genesis redux is a reduction of the book of Genesis, the originary book from which the spiral of monotheism extends. Creation exists in the performativity of speech; “God says,” which of course presupposes a language, sound and an atmosphere to convey it, throat, vocal cords, lips, teeth, and tongue to configure it.

“God says,” and it is done, completed, vocalization into matter. But there remains, at the beginning, as if in reverse, the remnant, the speaking itself, the origin and material grounding of that language, Hebrew, Akkadian, Assyrian, Ugaritic, for example, from which creation ensues. Wherever the account begins, began, in whatever district, desert, forest, marshland.

A word is created only once. The creation of the word proceeds from the existence of language; language is always already there, just as information is: If we only had the means and patience to read it!

genesis genesis redux borrows and extends the materialization of language; it also works through the aesthetics of the Thousand Character Essay. Ellen Zweig and I have been translating this, it seems, forever, stumbling across difficult classical Chinese, without any background ‘for this sort of thing.’ In the Essay, a thousand different characters are used; the essay itself is a thousand characters long, and there is no repetition. One begins anew with each character, and here we are.

genesis genesis redux transforms the book of Genesis, and this is a better transformation than one I had previously completed, this is more accurate.

This transformation is, and must be, the originary text of language, and therefore must be Important, and a source for scholars of Revelation in English.
The words in *genesis* are all unique; the programming below (with `eliminate.pl` a Perl program by Florian Cramer, upon my request) takes the original text, such as King James would have it, and eliminates all redundancy. Every word is returned to its primordial uniqueness, regardless of syntax and placement. As such, the text descends into increasingly terse languaging, since the more common words are of course eliminated early on. By the end of it, the protolanguage code of all enunciation appears; the whole constitutes a supplication to language itself, my own production of the Word of God, with no emendation, with a purity that would have been well nigh inconceivable before the digital age.

Here is an accounting.

```
cat genesis.txt | tr -cs A-Za-z ‘012’ | tr A-Z a-z > yy
perl eliminate.pl < yy > redux.txt
```

where `eliminate.pl` is below:

```
#!/usr/local/bin/perl
while (<STDIN>) {
    @words = split /\s+/ , $_;
    @spaces = split /\S+/ , $_;
    for ($x=0; $x <= $#words; $x++) {
        $words_count{$words[$x]}++;
        if ($words_count{$words[$x]} == 1) {print $words[$x],$spaces[$x+1]}
    }
}
```
darling, she said softly, look at the twinklers,
in the night driven hard by twinkers,
their tangled rays drawn out by twiners
ruled by supernatural twiner –
while we are bound by golden twine,

more or less our love is in,
say i
...because the generating image was cold and charming...
...because filters piled on filters...
...because a null point was reached of no return...
...because of...
...because of something emerging at the far end of the tunnel...
...because of a form of processing or herding processes...
...because of the new-born image arising from the old...
...because of defraying the costs and placental hope...

Exemplary Protrusion of Mars Ocean
Dust Covering of Caked Planar Ice
Rendered into Seamount Gridwork through Spectography

it got older and bolder
it blew apart and remained blue
she showed me her shoulder
neutrinos and neutrons tracked her back

follow the girl to the mountain
follow her back to the rock
take her and she’ll break you
for your life is on the block
and your body’s in the stock
and you’re winding down your clock

there was an evident was it moscow
was it greek too many spikes differently
it mapped into human unconscious
it is unheeded warning unreadable sign
unleash the power of wilson cloud-chamber
magnetic isotropic lines of power
magnified in the literature of the rock

of the fury of the shock
of creation of the unconscious
which attempts understanding undermining
delimiting and lining

the literature of the rock
broken in the fury of the shock

0.
1. the expulsion from the real
   neither A nor B
   V opens from loving arms
   you can’t go back there
2. the ruptured huddle
   not both A and B well I never
   scrabbling for food
   at least there’s a chance of eating
3. entrance of the hungry ghost
   not A you won’t find anything here
   somewhere else I really don’t care
   reality isn’t where you find it
4 backing out of everything
   you’re stuck with flooded B
   thirsted collapsed desert
   mountain flood girl boy sutra
In response to the singing of death, repertoire, life-in-death, digital

Death doesn’t become a song; the song is prior to death. The threshold which lays poetics to rest perhaps, something Auschwitz clearly didn’t do, is that – at least for me – of everything we might hold dear – that is, the wild, the compassionate, survival with grace. It’s hard to visualize the catastrophe around the corner, when we associate catastrophe literally with sudden transformation, war, trauma – not this slow rise of temperature, or the picking off of animals one by one. We react as if it were another turn or fear of the apocalypse, i.e. ‘we’ve heard it all before’ – as if this means it’s not there now, we’re in a permanent state of crying wolf. But animals literally on their last legs have heard it as well, time and time again, and still it comes. I’m at a loss for the poetics here, just as in I think Parmenides, Socrates was at a loss when muck, mud, was brought to the foreground in the discussion of ideal forms.

Within the digital, within the idealized digital, there is no in-between – either here/there, or 0/1, or whateverx/whatevery – the rest of the world is held at bay behind the walls of a potential well sufficient to permit communication in the small – i.e. to permit communication. One might say:

within the liminal, the digital doesn’t exist – the analogic exists only within the liminal.

Aphoristic, but accurate, perhaps nothing more needs to be said, or what else might be said might be of or within an/other register.
Jennifer writes this; she adds nothing to my security. She is thinking about space and about tragedy.
She decides that length has no absolute meaning in kyberspace.
That leaves topology. She decides there are bendings and gatherings and loosenings and disappearances but pretty much multiply-connected graphs.
She says people don’t realize how _exact_ everything is here, because their emotions are in turmoil.
She says the _exactness_ is critical, turning everyday life inside-out or upside-down.
Tragedy is always a flaw that floods and flows, and there’s usually a deed, she reassured herself. She’d read Aristotle and beyond.
She was writing this in an editor, knowing the system clock was just a keystroke or two away. That the time would always be there for her.
Then there were the programs, email, voices coming in out of the dark.
She felt like a spy who came in from the cold, because the cold was exact.
She looked at her hand for a long time. She looked again and again.
i tried to deal without order, to apply topology, surfaces, to the digital, construct for example a sphere: within the sphere, curvature is uniform, there are no objects, no striations; now consider a torus: within a certain angle, vision is blocked, the cylinder connects, connects smoothly above and below, of genus one in placement nearby genus zero: but these inhering differences go no further, elasticity problematizes order within any configuration as handles, holes, bridges slide, everywhere, ignoring the metric, there is no metric, let’s make one, just for the moment, no, it’s useless: so that there’s something uncanny about the sphere’s interior, we move, near and far, we reflect upon ourselves, something luminous must there be, or we dream of such, luminosity, ourselves written, large within our world: without order, there’s nothing, it’s all unaccountable, can holes merge, of course they can, can bridges slide in deep interiors, yes and yes, nothing is here, sphere to torus, but something to nothing, nothing to something, always just invisible, for how may one leap, from sphere, to torus, torus, to sphere, how may one cross, erecting order?