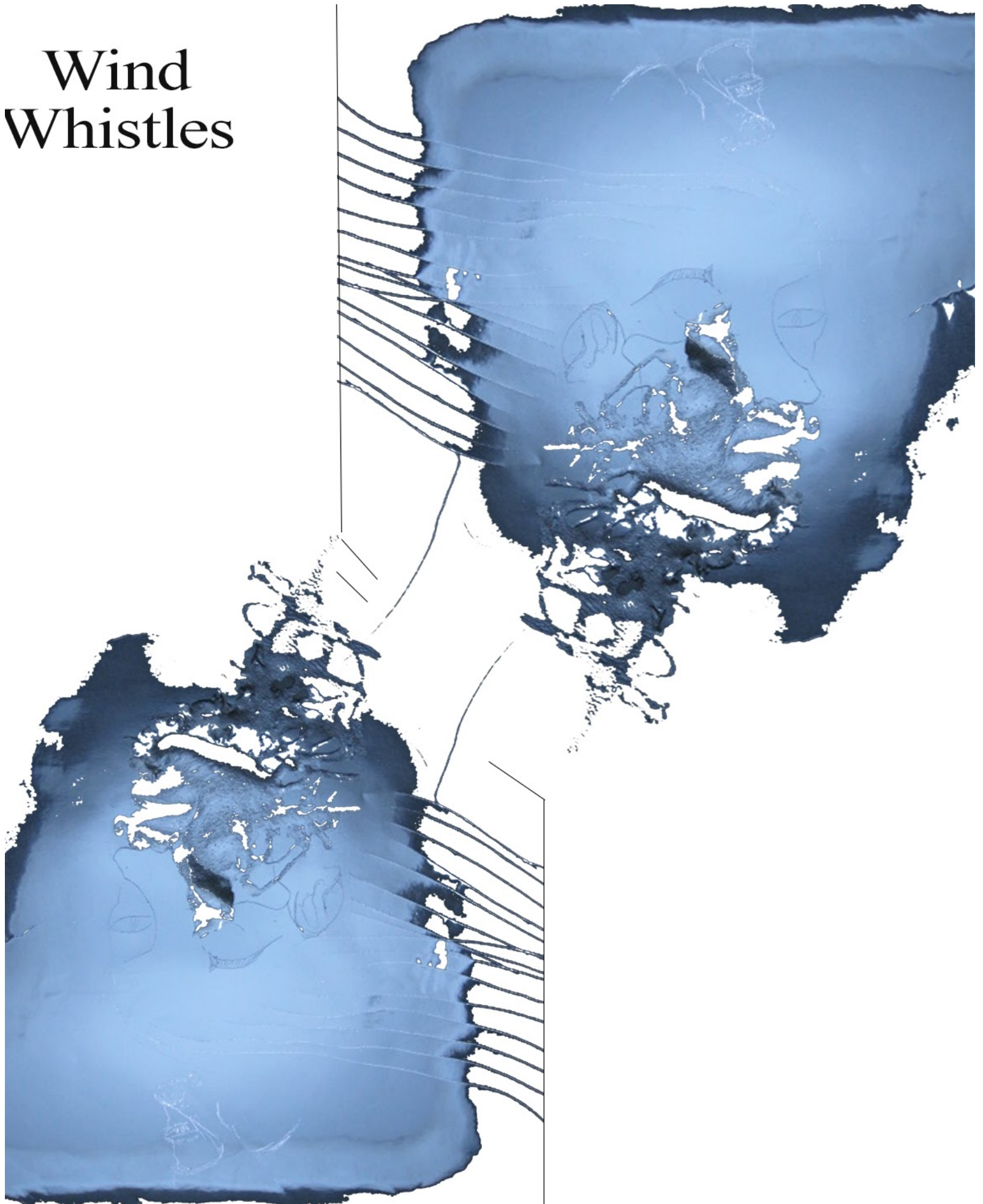


Wind Whistles

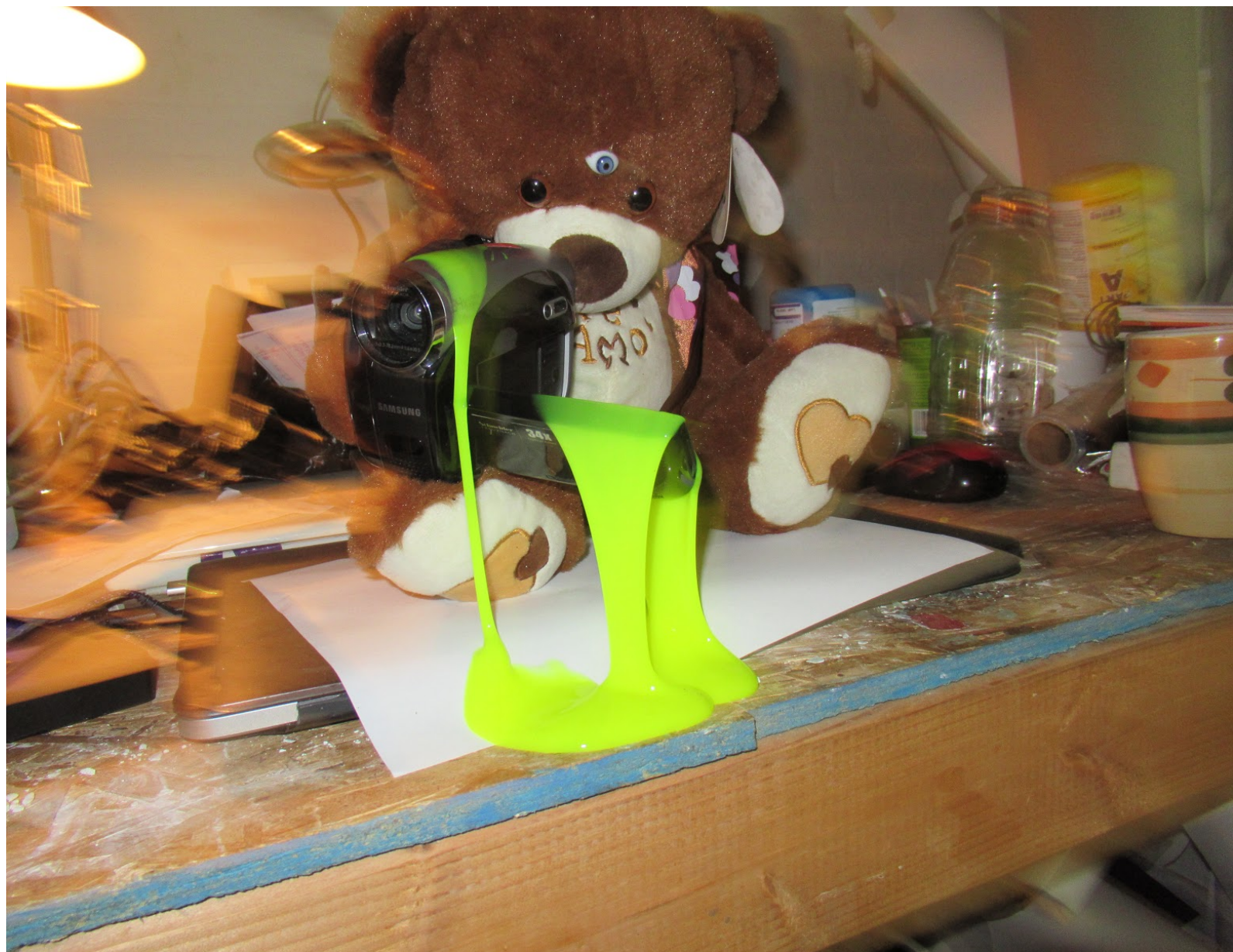




Mesh pretends to be silkscreened image



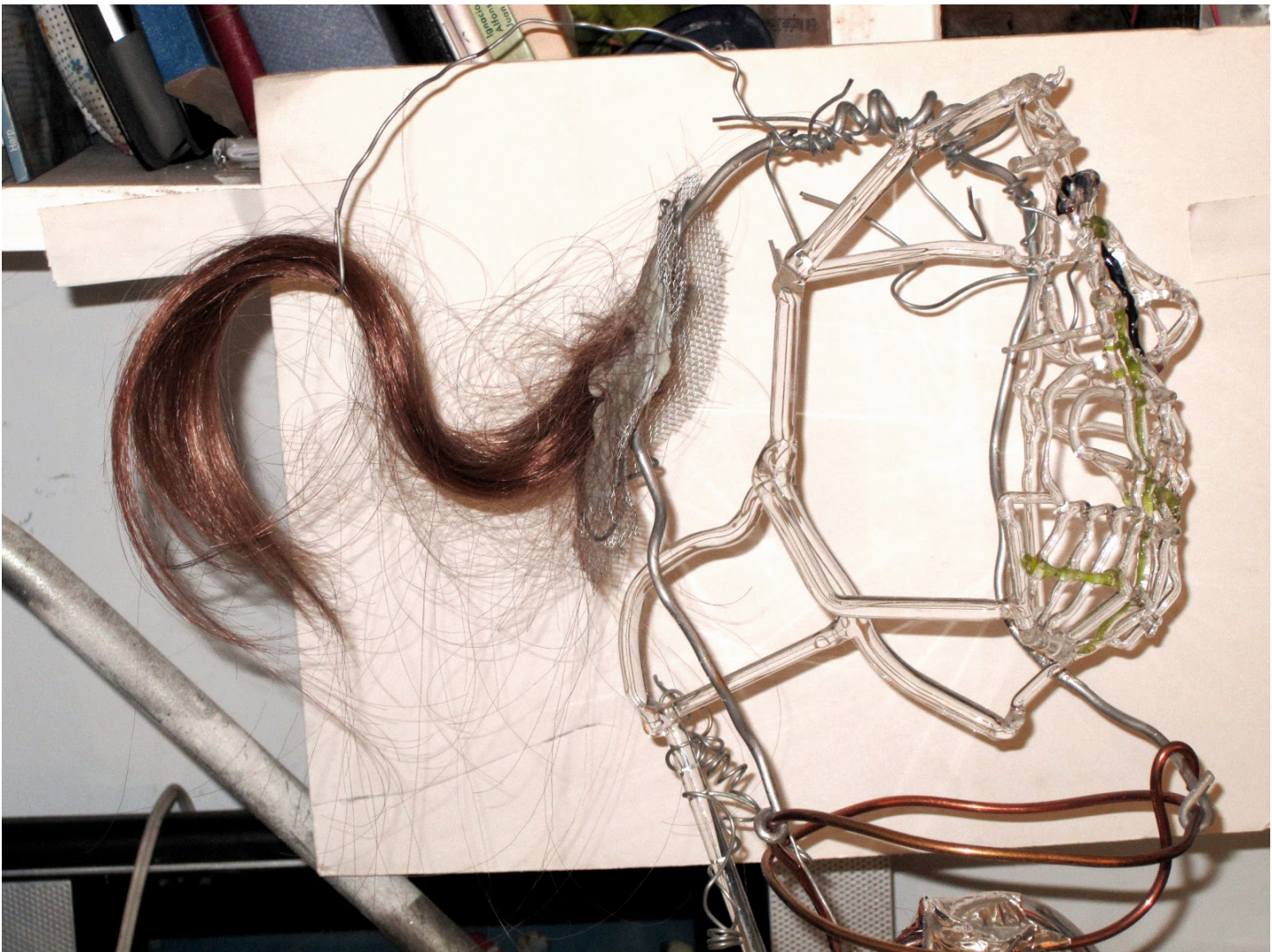
Tyler as Figurative Sculpture







Pepper's Ghost Illusion



She Came From The Medieval Part of Town

SHE CAME FROM THE MEDIEVAL PART OF TOWN

n obody knew who her kinfolf were or where she did her shopping
someone said they knew her hairdresser a medium who lived in
The Mount Olympus Shacks at the northeast faraway edge of town.

anyway (inhales cigarette) Sandy was leaving his Salsa class in Suburban
Pompeii some sunsets ago it smells like piss and beer there
and very hard to tell the difference anyway

"yea I believe sue used to vist a lawyer there when she was ix in the
process of trying to sue that painter" ah ha

Bizarre for a lawyer to be living out there (exclaim) i know, she blames
them entirely for her inability to succeed.

Bless her, she really does not look like that.

and i know, and coveeered i m rabbits i mea what on earth does that
mean?? me





The Beheading of Saint John The Baptist







OR US, SOMETHING THAT BRIMS OVERBOARD: Analysis of a Body at Rest



Expect lots and lots and lots and lots and lots and lots of moisture.



fig 1.2



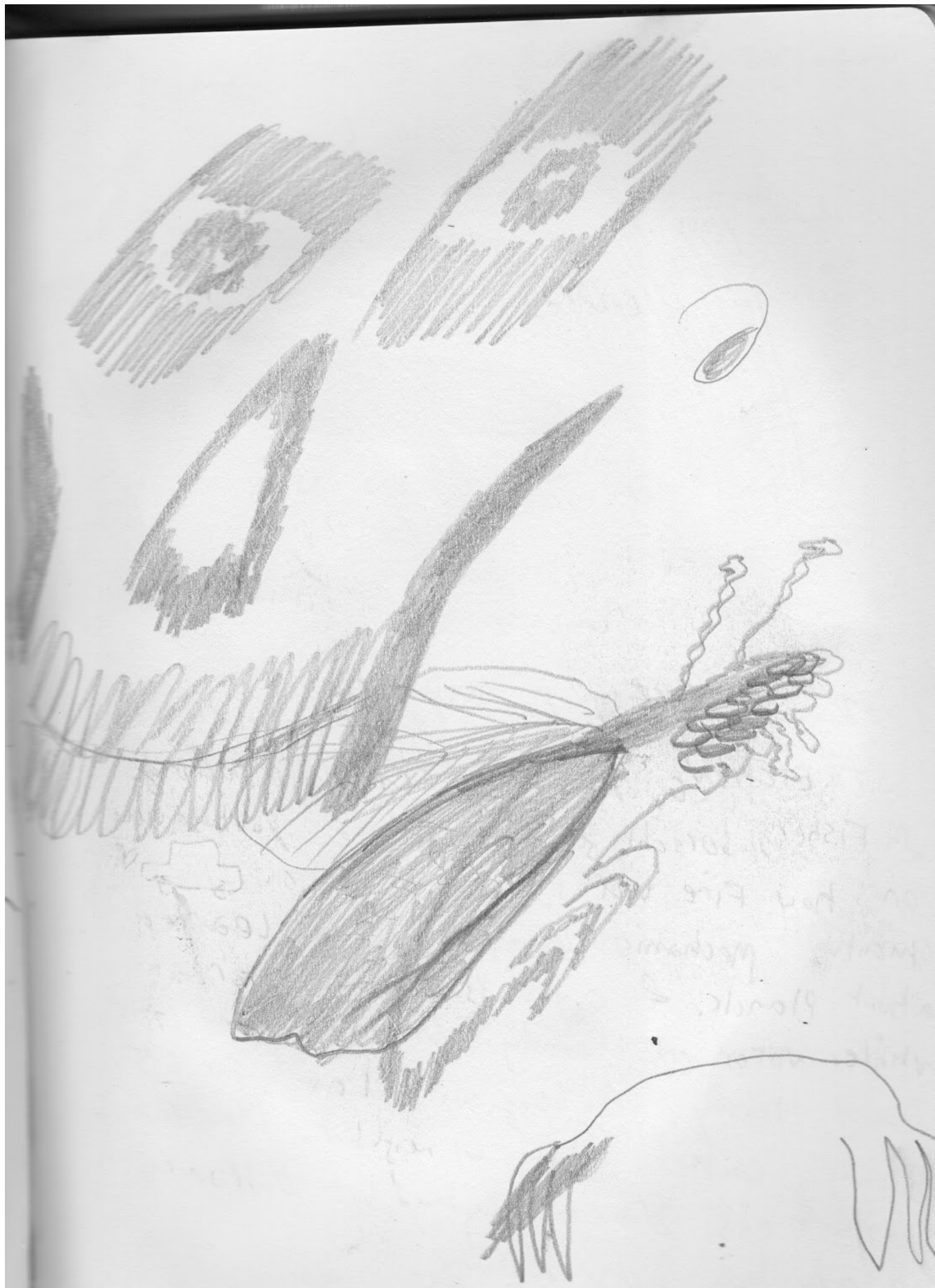
fig 1.3

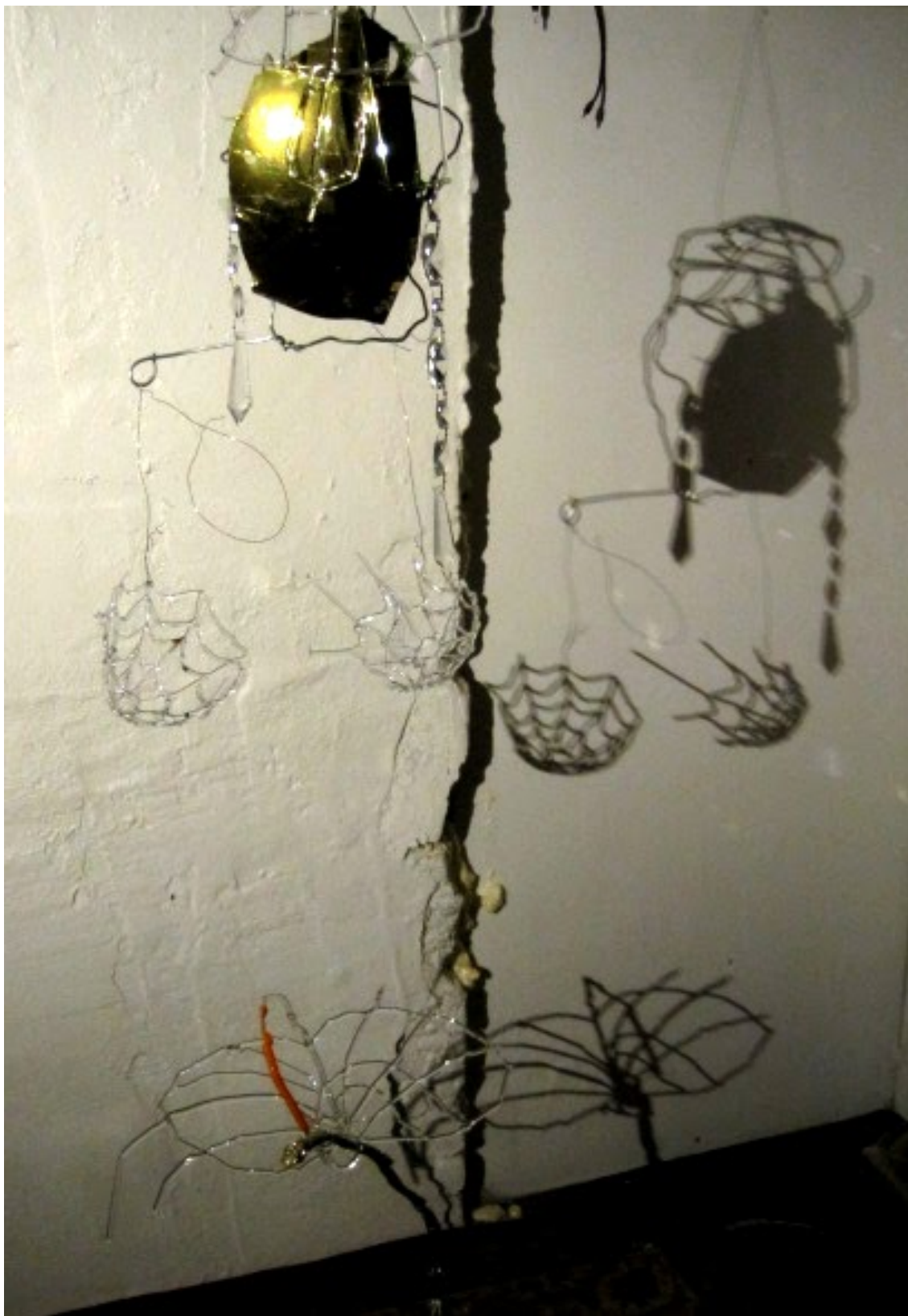












10-13-20

The Structure of Mystical Movie is not liquid but maleable.

Somewhere between solid and slime, it is not rigid but flexible.

It is anti conflict resolution theory.

The primary intentions of MM are to collapse historical time and present time into a single frame

It is wearing the skin of a narrative film like a glove but the glove is full of compressed air and it is being held by hand which is hidden inside the sleeve. Whose hand I do not yet know? the Viewer's hand.

Mystical Movie is shot on mythical technology, a gaseous camera that absorbs sound waves rather than reflecting light.

The science of this camera is vague and has been written about elsewhere.

It is not of huge importance after all.

Mystical Movie is shot with non-actors in improvised contexts.

When possible, using multiple cameras - it exists as documentation of theatre or an event.

Because it's point of view must be roaming through objects and space, the next step in this work is to incorporate body cameras and mast cameras.

The most important elements in MM occur during shooting, they are moments that occur from a performer finding themselves in character and beyond the prompt..

How to cater to or provide space for these moments, even more.

Something important about Air as A Medium, reflecting no light. The sonic qualities of MM are still unfolding, but I find myself shooting with the idea of sound within it.

The video footage serves as a score for the sound, then the sound is made to exist alone, separately.

The Peasant hears the sometimes pleasant sometimes awful symphony of the world.

This is embedded in the footage.

The Old Lady, the origin of Mystical Movie who now resides somewhere hidden... she is the granddaughter of the OMNI cam inventor though this does not matter...

She begins by playing her piano song, the ability of sound to be carried and transmitted through time and space (by different means) is what easily allows for the disruption of different planes of existence..

An Electrical Seance in itself, Audiovisual magic?

She plays the melody, it is heard at another time in another place - one doesn't know why.

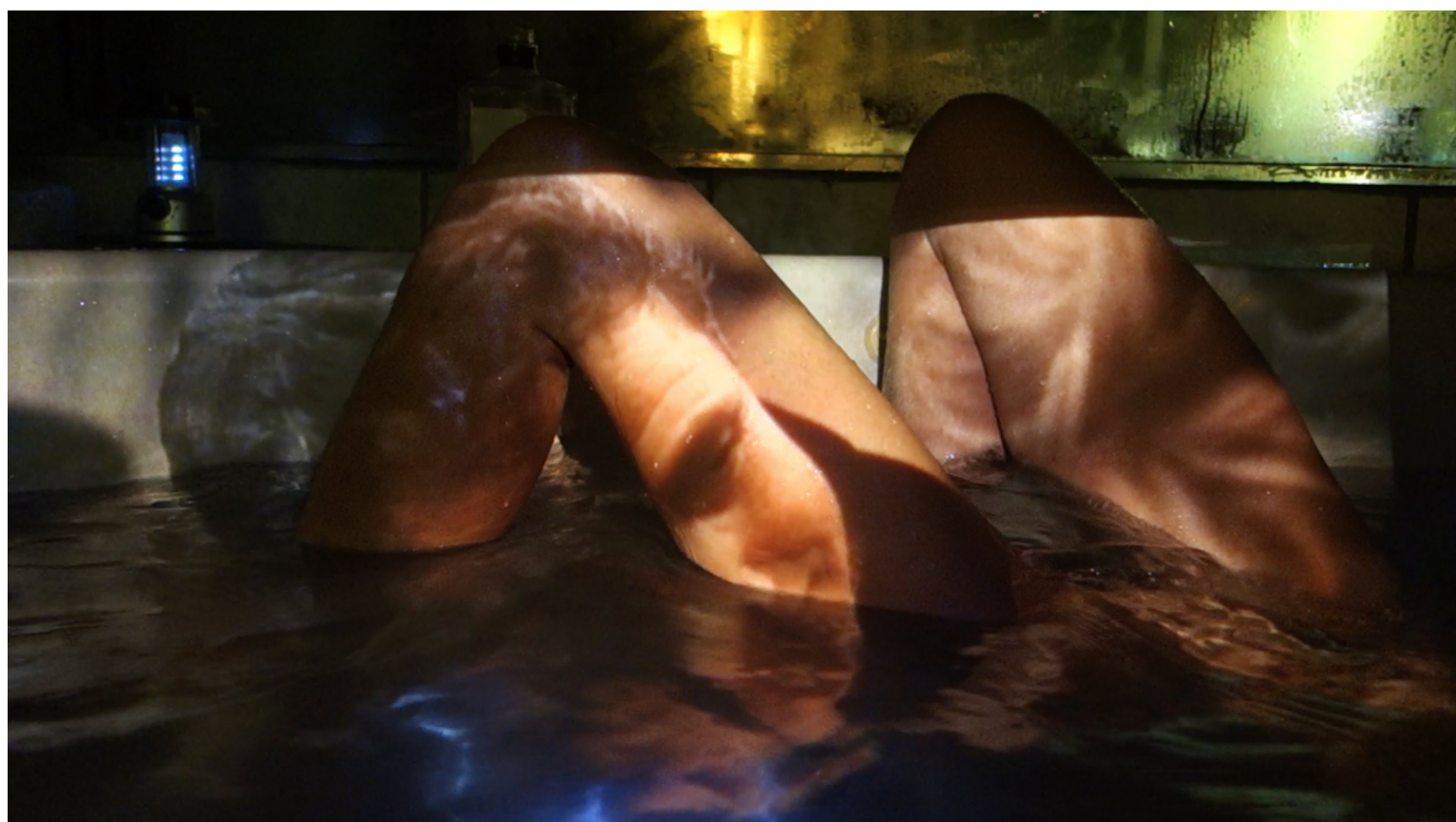
eventually, Each character is equipped or mounted with their own camera... and (me) the director is implicit in this, a certain costume is required- ambiguous enough to not exist fully.





A two part dialogue





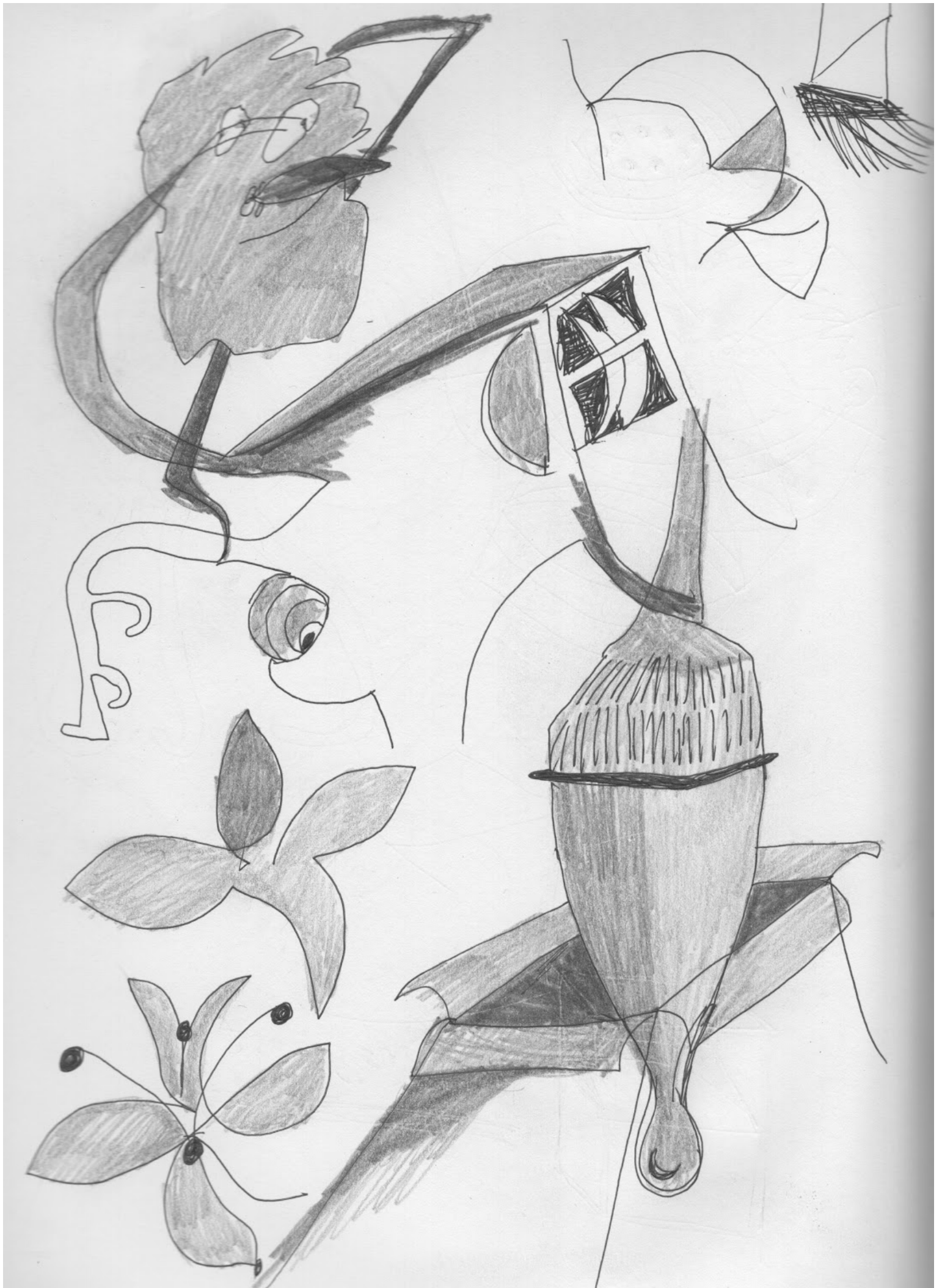


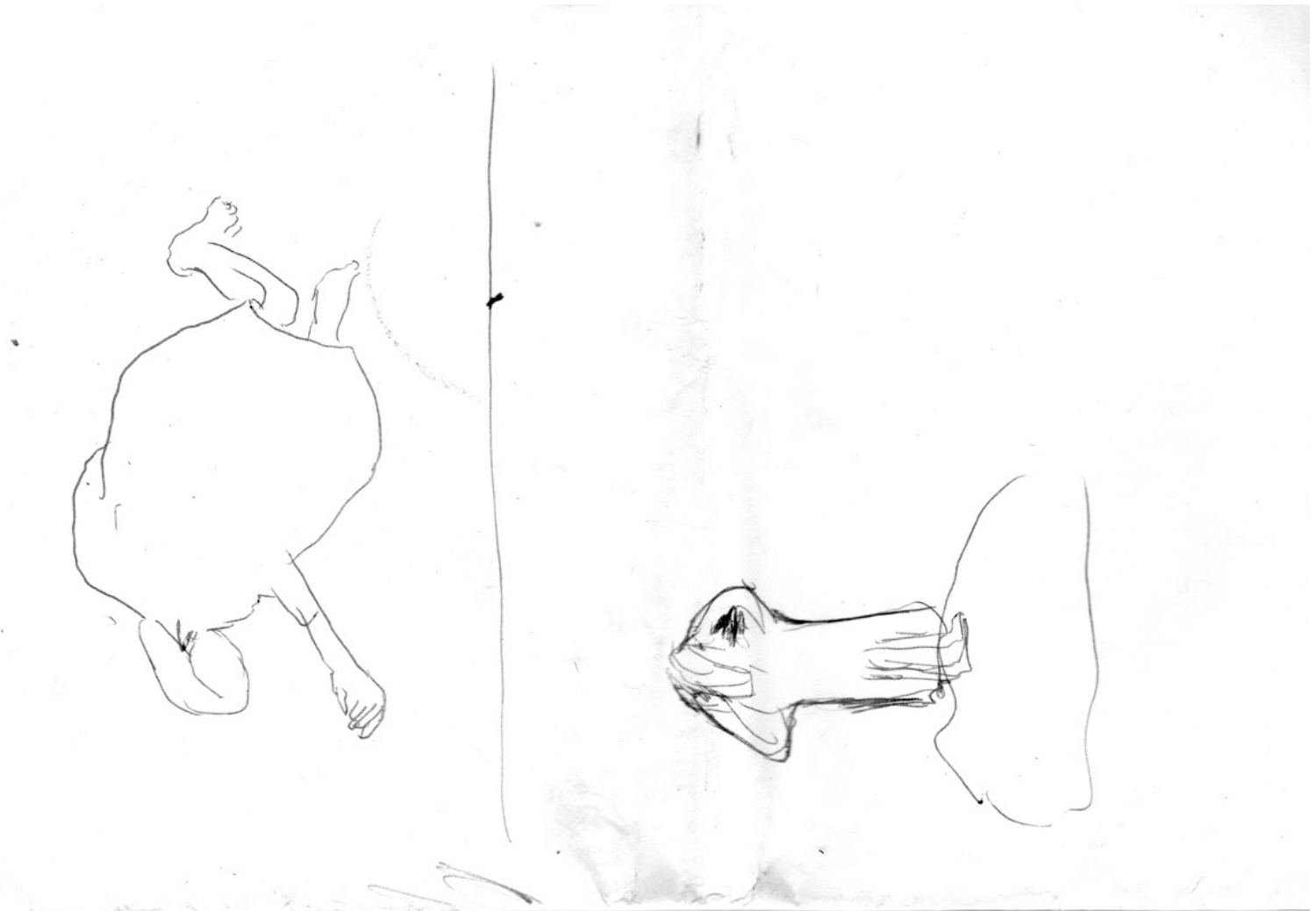


A Woman Under the Influence Projected on a Woman Under Water

(Stills from *Cassavettes' Jacuzzi*)

November 2020 at a motel in New Jersey





BinauralBeatBrainwave Entertainment

schumannresonance

blurred line between musical production and reproduction
as brought on by gramophone technology

Production and reproduction could complement each other

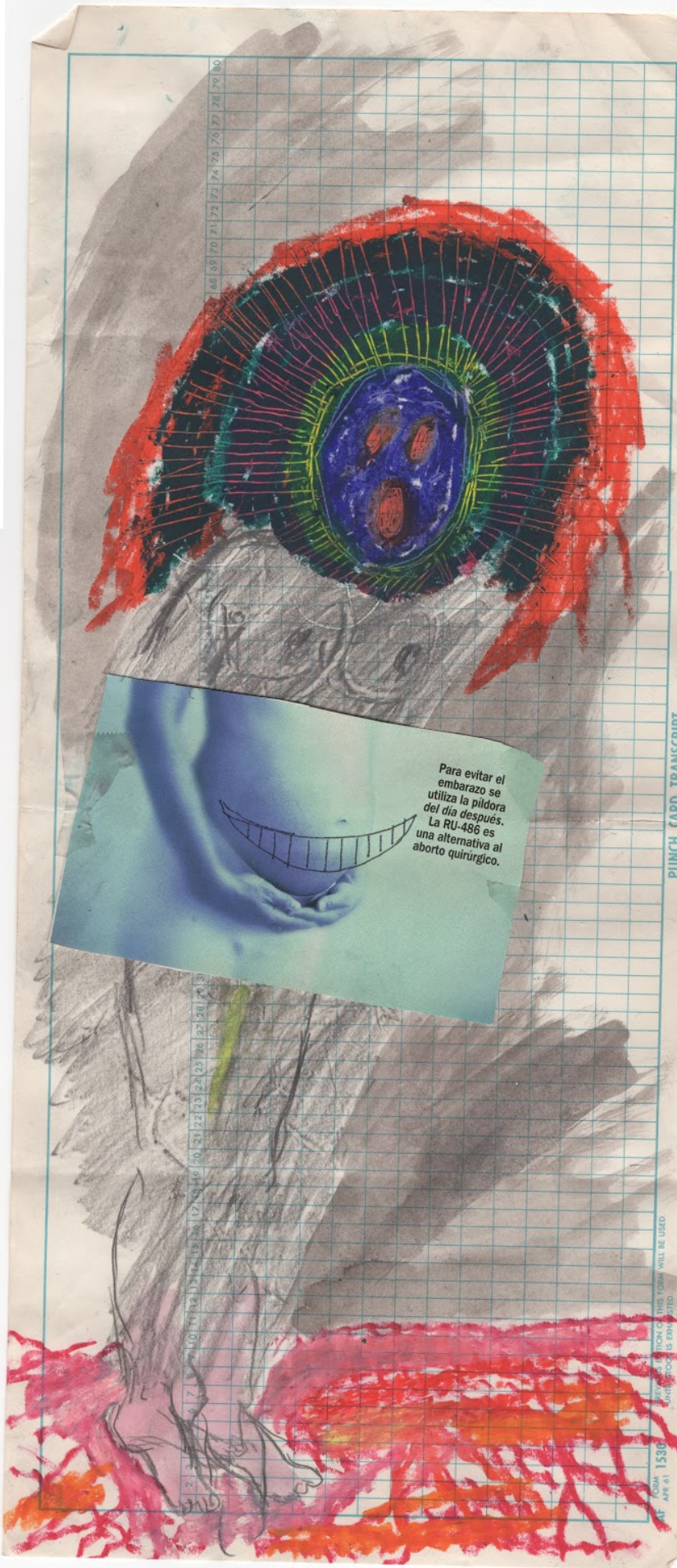
this is not radio because it is a live event in which listeners are seated
as if to experience a performance. curtain draws, pulls, rises, look up down to the
right and left

Radio is private, this is public yet we are basent the performers are
relocated, dislocated bodies existing in other space
private into public (katharina in her car now in a church)

"In radio, all power of communication rests on sound. Texts, ideas, ambiences
and events are broadcast and perceived as acoustic features. Although the in-
visibility of the world is no novelty in human history, the diversity of events
that radio brings to pass gives rise, on the listeners side, to a powerful
imagination, unconcerned with self defence.

ABSOLUTE FILM (1920s german movement)

ABSOLUTE RADIO ART? THE ACOUSTIC SLOW MOTION Kurt Weill
s patio tempo



U.S. GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE : 1983 OF-71-1114

PUNCH CARD TRANSCRIPT

Para evitar el
embarazo se
utiliza la pildora
del día después.
La RU-486 es
una alternativa al
aborto quirúrgico.

REPRODUCTION OF THIS FORM WILL BE USED
UNLESS OTHERWISE INDICATED

FORM
1530
APR 81

AF FORM 1530

REPRODUCTION OF THIS FORM WILL BE USED
WHEN STOCK IS EXHAUSTED

PUNCH CARD TRANSCRIPT

U.S. GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE: 1964 O - 311111







a body in many poses as photographed
by modern day camera.

a body in creation or transmission , sexual or not
you dont create electricity you transmit it??

welded shoulders as structures for bodies in prganized i viewership
speaker microphone situation as central channel in a body on all fours

camela gonz

in welfton

what a year to not keep a daily diary, i g guess the daily diar is in
the publ c sphere.

somehow a l my thoughts will congeal into something.

a c nversation last weekend with jonas mekas'son whose voice is so soft
and whose ideas are so generous, acoustic archeology and mineralization.
very close to what i have bee reading. crystalizing the world through
sound. and squid ink as reflective surface , the spent t he nex t da
researching cephalopods and their ink makes them able to dissappear.
i bought some and now it serves as original mirror. original plasma
black surface for images.

started editing peasant footage... scenic route alongside

welded bodies and glass heads. a position of listening. need a micriphone
the resonant body

sex with the resonant body

exchange of information

sculptures ojn childbirht

creation

process of osmosis vs generating from exchange, flow vs ...

acoustic architecture

the void is resonant and loud

set ups grounding the
res onant void

void overflowing with sound

0 Orgiastic sculptures, an assemblage of various conductive or not materials which together are unified in orgy depicting moments

emblematic of power, figurative presentations of positions of power dominance, weakness, release, creation, birth and death these literal representations are missing many things in fact they are only engaged in these acts by the context of the thing next to it

eachxxxx a part of a circuit that opens and closes upon entry of one more potential participant- to swallow a copper rod and extend the radio antenna through your body. these scenes of pleasure and disgust of sexual electrical synapses, a pornographic movie found in the ruins of ancient greece a symposium turned orgy that dissolves from past to present in a single take, disembodied spectator or floating camera with no edges or buttons. a technological innovation that could do it. gas inanimate sculptures caughtxxxx in a state of ecstasy or mourning a dead child, energetic manifestations of context lessness a photograph or sculptural bust portrait of someone who never existed or who constantly exists. im not talking fiction or teleportation.

if every time an opera by puccini is restaged a secret enchantation is uttered and it occurs in the repeated gestures and vocal chords taut in the same way, over time and space. then for that moment we are forever in the

the resonant bodies connected in physical and emotional acts of flow the transfusion of power, fluid, life... together form an echo chamber within which sounds and feedback that are impossible to hear elsewhere anywhere are heard, this is a technological shift generated by nature

it is not serendipitous but calculated it is as expansive as the space allows, like an orchestra whose sounds hit the walls of each auditorium differently according to physics and escapes to the wind when in plain air, a person surrounded by many in energetic exchange also expands or extends in all directions in a taking time

representations of the body in such states are limited by physical body when everybody knows the physical body is the mundane aspect of it I think the power in the inanimate is that its forever in that state and forever on the edge of climax or weeping or bending

show dont tell

The resonant body, the assumption that the body inside us is full or empty feeling bad or feeling good..

all we are is air flesh and liquid, can metal and glass express a microcosm. recently i have been working on an orgiastic system of sculptures, halfway between a diagram and illustration - their

JUDITH

same place. like in the painting of the headless man by caravaggio the light is always dim and forever they are about to cut his head off.

or buster keaton forever has a house facade fall on him.

but in an opera staging or a y restaging there is a live audience, so there are people implemented in that forever moment. just like an orgy

Secret Rites or Revels, a holy act of transfusion diffusion

fusion, latin, pour-melt

distillation

Ceremony social custom, practice or conventional act

Bacchus, Dionysus bacchanal

The absurdity of the sculptures is what allows them to live
whensometing

Humor

An orgiastic system of sculptures, these depict or enact or perform
stage present

interpersonal positions of power, states of sorrow, ecstasy, passivity
violence, desecration and form a circuit open and closed whenever
a microcosmic orbit enacted by metals, glass, materials without
guts of blood

microcosm of what? forces in the universe and emotional states
which we have no place for? words? where does language fall here
charge their between

resonant bodies are described by speakers placed on their linear
framework (steel square stock) and cast glass drawn faces (the defining
boundary of us in the world our skin, traced in glass to resemble a
rendering floating in non space)

the locus of the sound will change from somewhere amidst them, a
contact microphone, so it is a closed circuit that opens upon entry
almost like osmosis. a sound wall that escapes only into the fleshy
bodies which it comes in close contact with.

these instances staged, depicted, are occurring forever, sex turned
pregnancy turned birth turned death in the same orbit and uttering

different reverberations of the same sound. like an echo that cuts through
a cavernous space whose source is already gone, like in the story
echo, its body is gone and exists only in the things it lands on.

just like metals we are conductors of electricity and more than
metals we can feel it sound, we are full of sodium iron etc...

blood is Plasma, water salts and protein. iron magnesium oxygen
calcium

in physics, plasma the fourth state of matter ELECTRICAL PLASMA
GIVES WAY TO BLOOD

A poem at night before i sleep
praying to the sleep saints for dreams unlike last nights
and it is mornings, being unable to release my fantasies will
they follow me a lifetime. trying to channel ornette colemans
desire to experience while he is alive and not when hes gone.
physics math and science a mystery i read about all day.

hair dressers in pompeii listening to monodic monodic songs
and the emergence of polypohny

The Emergence of Polypohny

When you call out for me
like the wind or a breeze

Start organizing rough sound files by considering the Orgia Sound System
inconsequentially this is all the same body of work and thought.

The orgia sculptures make their own sounds while allowing for input too.
They are themselves actors and audience

from these sound bites I will discover things for Katarina to mimic

Also search for my own language w/ from language invention workshop and
make recording ask if she can attempt to telephone it..

INTONATION

metaphysics-in-action
// to consider language as a form of incantation
Artaud

An Eletrical Seance, an Audio Visual Incantation
(das suka orgia)

"to make metaphysics out of a spoken language is
to make the language express what it does not ordinarily express-
to make use of it in a new, exceptional, and unaccustomed fashion. to reveal
its possibilities for producing physical shock. to divide and distribute it
actively in space. to deal with intonations in an absolute and
concrete manner, restoring their power to shatter as well as to manifest
something. to turn against language and its basely utilitarian, one could
say alimentary sources, against its trapped beast origins. and finally

A Artaud "Poetry of Cruelty"

OCT 16, 2020

there is a special thing happening right now that could only be happening in this way now. the equation is television, rain, unknown forces, probably wind and somehow pollution.

There is a movie being broadcast on Movies channel 5.2, at regular intervals perhaps every 4-11 seconds (its hard to tell), a frame freezes with no sound, it lasts what feels like the same length every time (the frozen frame that is) long enough for me to absorb every detail of the frame and long enough to miss a large amount of the other frames, so one doesn't know how we arrived to the next sequence of moving images and a lot of dialogue can escape in this way. not quite a silent film because there are pointed sentences or half sentences intermittently, but much less than a regular film.

I have seen this come on phenomenum before (the movie is the bride 1985) but somehow today with the rain and the heavy thoughts of what I could have done the past month.. it feels like a very exciting new montage for my eyes only in real time and never to be seen again. the plot fully removed only time for mystic message. now there is a chamber orchestra scene and I will probably experience a mash up

I wonder how one could implement this mode of representation into an unfinished work. work.

the key is in the images which are missing after the frozen frame, teleportation the mind the eyes and ears, sometimes just in the turn of a head sometimes an entirely new setting, time has almost nothing to do with it.

making up in motion what was lost in space.

making up in stillness what never stays in place.

all the while the television monitor and the antenna never move. I never move either.

I was going to write about where time went before I started watching this special montage, I was thinking what have I done why did I not leave why did I think I had to stay here, sans job, sans money, sans rent. but I think I was deflating, cleaning, basking in my stuff, no harm in that, fully throwing myself at strangers and at physical activity. catching my breath. and there's really nothing else I could have done besides that. if my two last men women lovers meet and fuck well then it's none of my business and I can only imagine myself substituting the other.

as an exercise might be fun to take Brown-Schönberg to write about movie making.. one page essay based on any play by..

written as if director is addressing the cast and designers on first day of rehearsal. why are you doing this play

how do you envision the actors and designers working with you to achieve this? choosing one essential moment in the play which is central to your production, how will you address it with the actors and designers?

Coriolanus by Shakespeare



/no trs tp self for filming on boat

Shoot as in theatre, let camera move with ease? set up one framing camera shot and create close ups with the rest. mast cam attached for other angles.. or on pers n.

notes on plot or actors

give scenes, ask to not break harcter character
y ou hear something

Dousing.. DOWSING as it relatesto the physics of sound

Colladon the speed of sound in acoustic signals and atmospheric electricity

condjcted experiment in lake geneva to measure the speed of sound underwater

Colladon developed y the idea pf measuring the depth of the sea with echo sounding and of using acoustic signals for communication between ships.

ULTRASOUND? ECHOGRAPHY (the speed of sound underwater)

So und under water, water underground using sound and movement to find..

Raine miming singing

~~Ryan as lawnmower dowsing rod showing boat peasants where somet ing is~~

weekend footage... with drone..

R N walking alongsode beach as ancient people, drone footsge from afar slowly approaches and eventuakly it is seen that the man is holding the controlier

Materials for shoot 20-21-20

sony camera point and shoot

canon camera

action camera

make up case and oil

fake blood

need- Tripod, tape, candle and candle holder, bell, shell?

c owboy outfit (hat and jacket)

alumi num f oil or reflective material...

films I'm watching this week...

Alberto Serra's The Death of Louis IV

Shirley Clarke's Made in America

and reading:

read ART + physics

read from Leonardo Music Journal

Peter Brooke's Empty Space

Transmission

excerpt from Unpopular Mysticism
by D. Argy

Beckett's Ghost Trio

~~the~~

PLASMA BODILY
BLOOD

ELECTRICAL
PLASMA

INANIMATE

PARTS OF OURSELVES (MINERALS, SALT,
WATER)

MINERAL

the

flesh as

boundary of
animal body,
human body.

Flesh as conductor

surface
gaseous

GIRATING

UNDULATING

SUCKING

PUSHING

PEERING

~~SOBBING~~

A SOUND OCCURRING FROM WITHIN

PROOCTING

FULGURITES

Plasma

QI LONG

plecting?

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OCT 16, 2020

Hello everyone, welcome to our first day of rehearsal. Great to see you here at Caesars Casino in Atlantic City. Hope everybody got some good games in last night, a little character research etc. As you probably read in the notes, Caesars was Atlantic City's second casino - opened in 1979, almost 400 years after our play was written.

Like now, there are riots happening during the play..after the expulsion of the Tarquin kings. In many ways it is ink you'll see with the ways in which this work resonates with our present moment.

The scene is set here for us on the present day ruins of Caesars Casino, I expect everyone to have all their lines memorized by next week and once that occurs the designers will be mounted with cameras, dressed in period gear.. locating themselves in close proximity to the part of the set they would have designed. there have been a few platforms and changes but mostly we will be utilizing the space of the casino as our set.

Since I have not yet read the play it is hard to pinpoint an essential moment though I do believe I will find one. Because of our current situationxxx the audience for the play will be the casino goers, the work will live on as moving image. It is essential that all characters feel comfortable reciting their lines while playing a game of their choice, at least slots since it is mind numbing.

To reiterate what the script states, every act takes place in a different part of Caesars property. I mean every act occurs during a different season, (day?) and every scene at a different location of the place.

The boardwalk near Caesars will be utilized as well as the roof and the pool. several scenes will be omitted and a few scenes will have dialogue cut completely. while several scenes have been turned to song. The Citizens Revolt.

Why should the patricians control the supply of grain in a time of famine, one wonders.. similar to now.. a time of health..why is access to healthcare scarce and when there's no jobs but rent still due.



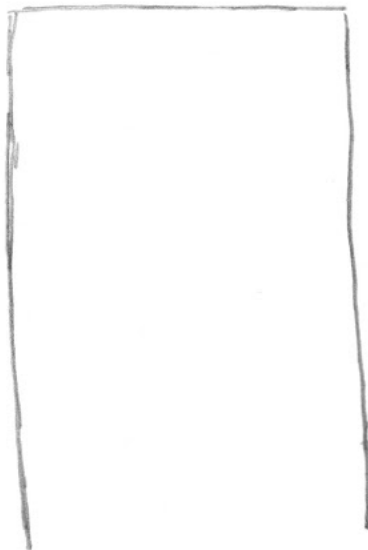
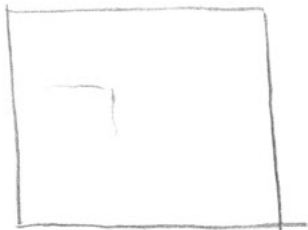
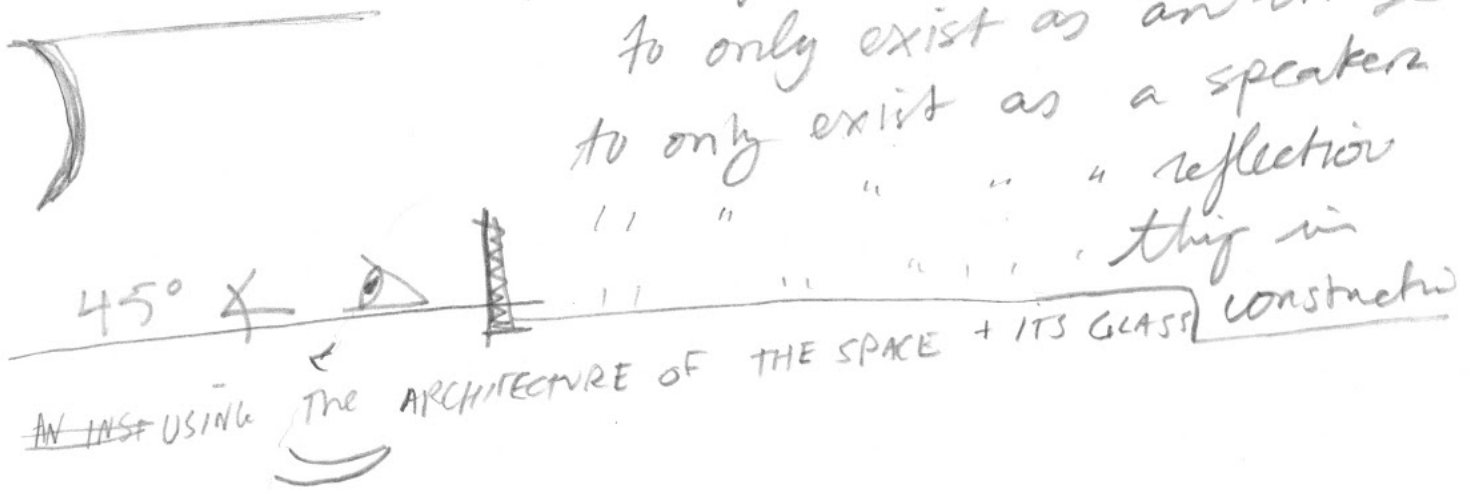





DRAWING
TO ASK TOM
TOFFANY, WIFE



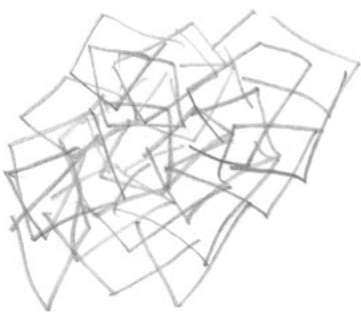
the thing is constructed:
 to only exist as an image
 to only exist as a speaker
 " " " reflection
 " " " this is



Pyrolysis (chemical) by
 is the process
 which ~~is~~ ———
 takes the oxygen
 out of the fuel.

Fire is 
 The process of losing
 electrons to the air
 and oxygen gains
 them thus creating
 fire

in chemical changes
 Nature favors a DECREASE
 in potential energy.
 meaning it seeks a loss
 an action which sucks
 away



capture in
 Call

in chemical changes, nature favors a decrease in potential energy



?

- ① When water forms it gains kinetic energy
② When water forms, water's electrons go to a lower energy state which emits visible + infrared light

IS THIS STEAM?

Loss of pot energy = 1+2

Law of Conservation of Energy

WIND

notes on CRYSTALS etc...

a pattern that is periodic..

Planck length

tetrahedron as 3d pixel

SPEED OF LIGHT is unknown

Energy is information... (?)
potential

all as neural network.

DOUBLE-SLIT EXPERIMENT.

Shadow of 3-d

Crystal also has

a pattern but it is NOT periodic

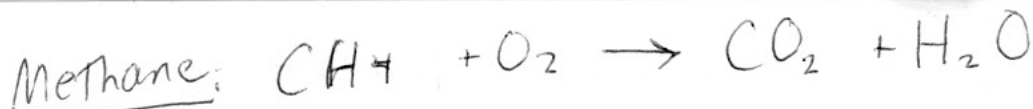
So its NOT

a crystal (mesh lead)



quartz crystal 2d

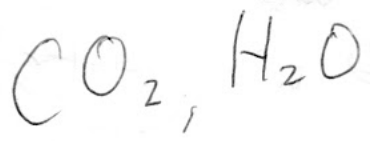
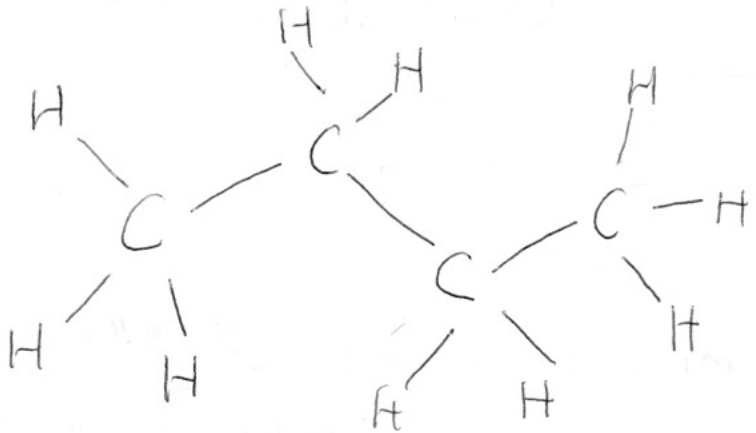
projection of a crystal in a high dimension



EXOTHERMIC
REACTION

chemical

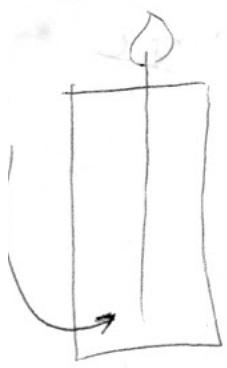
reacting
to
oxygen



Friction produces heat



produces heat +
light
(+ soot) \rightarrow
unburnt fuel



Wax wicks
up by candle

VAPORIZED MOLECULES
reacting to oxygen...

WHAT IS FIRE: a chemical reaction that needs
fuel (combustible... wood, methane...) + (rapid oxidation)
oxygen, heat...

PYROLYSIS: gas makes the flame...
takes oxygen out of the fuel...



oxidation
 \downarrow
exposure to
oxygen
 \downarrow
loses electrons
to the air
 \downarrow
oxygen will
gain
them
 \downarrow
lighting?

information is created by observation
- John Wheeler

A DRAWING



A REFLECTION

late Aug 2020

weirdly enough tonight i saw a film called Hollow Man by PV from 2000
after typing out the words void and

n

and ground in relation to figure ..

it is a slow film about a scientist who turns himself invulnerable
eventually he loses his mind but what is interesting is the way
in which they attempt to make him visible and the visual effects.

845 am woke up at six to sun pouring in all over the bed i felt like
i did on holiday in 2012 sometime then i remembered where i was and fell
back asleep. eight years can escape you like that. maybe its all this talk
of croatia. when will i read my diary again. that was the summer i first
considered attending art school. everyone was older than me then. i was
so impressed cus meike made a table. i in malmö always shy after concert
and nicol was not. we are different people now and i hardly think about it,
i hardly thought about it then. giving people time and space.

Hollow Man contained incredible visual effects and also the idea that
the body would tear itself into invisibility. in the end he did not want to
return to the flesh and bone world. bioelectricity was palpable-

the water would hit the surface of his skin but his surface was not
visible, only when covered in something else would it appear.
it made me think of the squid ink i have in my studio, in the fish tank, the
edible squid ink serves as a barrier between prey and predator. squid
escape. the original reflection the pool of vision. so met in covered in
reflective material almost disappears. does it?

who would have thought i'd have these questions. maybe something else.

somehow remembering alyssa's bed in apartment when she was 28 which to me
then was older.

on television they show a baseball game happening in an empty stadium
but upon closer inspection i notice that all of the lower seats have
images of people, oversized cutouts of children and adults.

i imagine the players feeling like they are filming a movie except
theres less crew and absolutely no extras. movies with no crowds.
no more lip reasing or mouths. the sexiest part of the body.

missing the mouth, the news covered

my plans today. return fan to best buy
river exercise and qi gong
check on bike at bobo
play music at studio
start using planner again?

yesterday worked on the beginning of
dret with ty at studio. it was rainy all day so i stayed home fully
dressed like i hadn't in months. i cleaned and read, organized writing
ng

and drew a little. much easier to exist when you r mood matches weat her. ter we emailed les urbaines to get an idea of what they might think.

i mis s the movid e theaters. at the studio we played music and ne up with additional structures. later ve watched moart in love by ck rappaport, someone who makes me feel lik a cliché in a good way. i the st d o i swatched old frozy video from 201 1, felt like even longer ago

today i was at the glass studio for several hours, i made two faces f nished last weeks face. i realized i dont like straight up eyey balls i mean e more ambiguity the better,,, each one is a surprise. i put an ad out for fac e molds and got many responsesn s o maybe it is the right tim e to embr embrace everyones free time

l eventually you will get tolgood at making glass drawings and you will challenge it and upgrade to necks... i will cast lizs entire neck and ches if she lets me.... that woud be a fun thing to work on for several days fully connected piece. glass is a t ich line.

spit on it and it will dissappear
your saliva looks green
my saliva is the elixir to eternal life
saliva sustains energy like 3000 9v batteri es would

every day i wake up and swallow as much saliva as i have managed to create

spit in my mouth she said with tears of joy in her eyes

when i am born again i want th have six fingers and be daoist from birth

kit it used to be meaningful she said

i dont want to provoke you provoking people is a hobby

it is my way of relating

why will no one provoke me

the space behind your
knee cap

is where i dream of pressing my
open wet mouth but nobody will

ever concede

you say you are into asses
and alternative sexual modes of
pleasure but you are still obsessed
with your big fat dick and with
making it ooze a gxxxxx

i am sucking my own energy into my perinium
every time i masturbate and i have been
doing it for the past 12 years.

there is a pande ic. so nobody can
have sex with anyone but themselves

after this totolly restless full of energy yet video night i find out 1 st
night was a super full moon. it is relief to kmnow im s yncee in thix
way.

Partying With Peasant s

.. will you cut my hair?

Hair Saloni n S
Suburban Pompeii
sip sip sip
p sip sip

Partying with Peasants

Everybody soaking wet

covered in every type of fluid there exists
on this dirt covered rock sipping at the edges with
water drinking from vessels blessed with the natural
process of tur ing wine into water and its essence
back to you

Cuts to Newsroom Television Broadcast

here we are alone again always me and you
I am here and you are there please now



may 8 slept 11 hours following two days meshed together

easier said than done to write nonsense for thirty minutes, followed by an hour of chi gong. its like dumping out verbally followed by dumping out energitacally. not a bad routine i would imagine there could be a use to this. i wonder if it would be better to write after? i still have all my dreams in my head whether i recall them or not at the point.

something liberating about trying to write words without having any purpose to then. language inventio workshop with nate will be interesting and relevant to all of this. maybe i will write a script out of it. maybe i will be more thoughtful in general when i use my mouth and throat. the throat is an energy center, thats where i left off in the book.

if you cross the street now you will never be able to cross back dont leave ... a simple concept how do yo translate this into else. perennial blossom over your shoulder i want to see you in the distance stand there yeah

an organism who retracts thri orgasms and sucks them up into their marrrow. a close up of a gridded surface will eventually reveal a full image.

the only problem is my foodstamps dont work out of state he had what he had coming to him the heat from his breath filled the front of his face there is a womb like feeling of wearing a mask

the dance and theatre classes in mexico taught me how to feel the body ehshechedn

todays plans capital one, make phone call to pay minim and install interest deferral?

work on indesign, split color into bw. video.. celebrity.. capital movie, mark fish r book, zizek book old arresti intros.. checl for these... 530 phone. later jog

niw now soon later, everybody elses paintings now soon later, everybody elses panties

b how much do we have to pay uoyou for something like that

twist your right leg starting from the sacrum past the coccyx bend your kneeat a 45 degree angle i mean 90 degree angle it shpuld be 180 degree angle from the ground, anchor your largest toe into your inner cheek it sould be cleab and it should fill uyour wj sole mouth. the moment you do that we ill order five plane crashes in your honor, your highness.

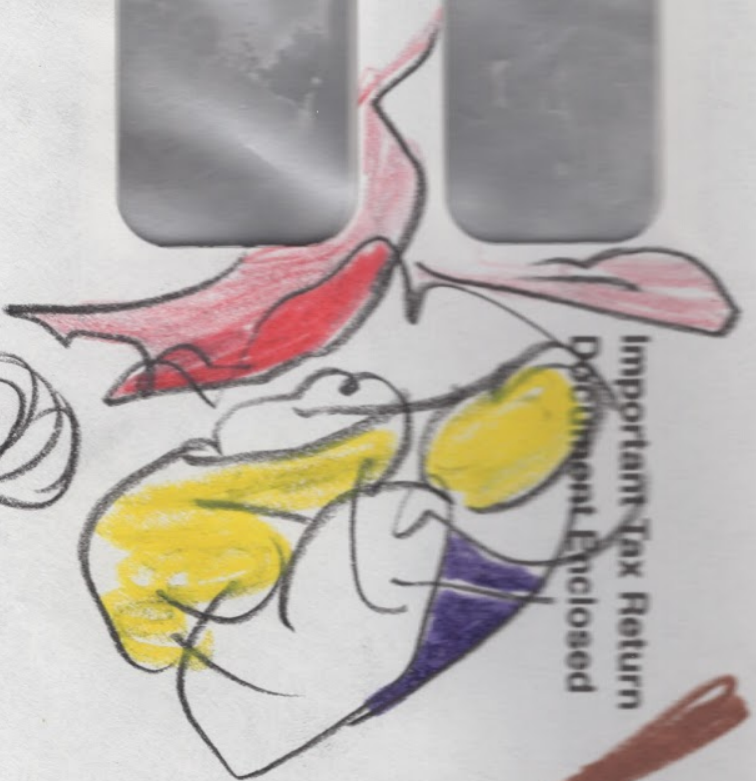
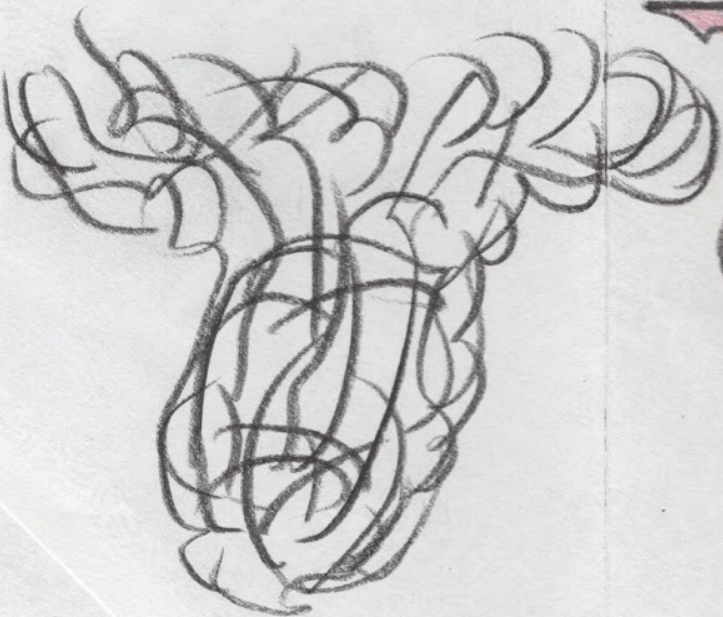
more tea? please

she came from the medieval par Part of town.



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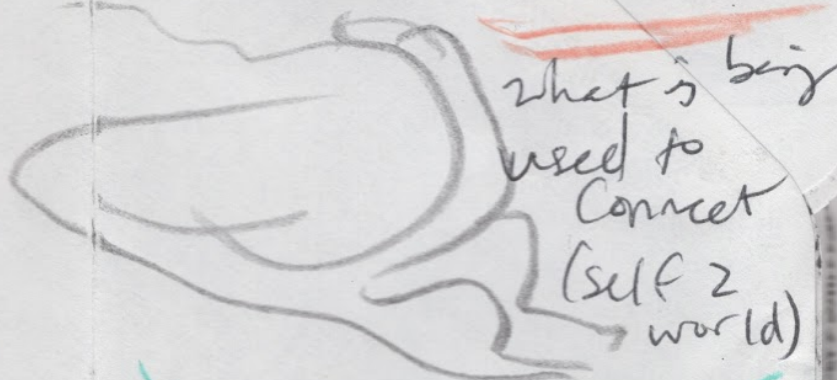
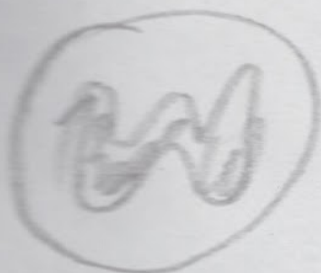


~~to the 5.28~~
electrical
wiring

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metal
underwire



ass's aura

your ass's aura

What's heard & what is
seen

what is being
used to
connect
(self 2
world)

position of
power

perceptual dominance

Problematic dichotomies

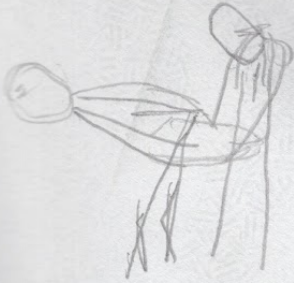
Acoustic Architecture


Acoustic Body

Sonic Landscape

Telepresence, prolepsis

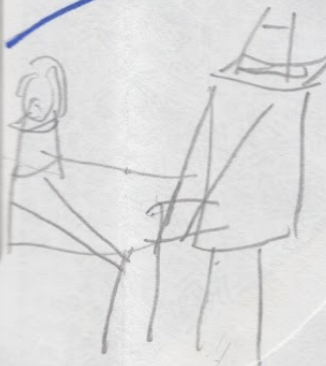
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 red
clear
resin



A Delivery of
Life



cardboard
bodies
resin birth
elegant glam
necks...

2-17-21

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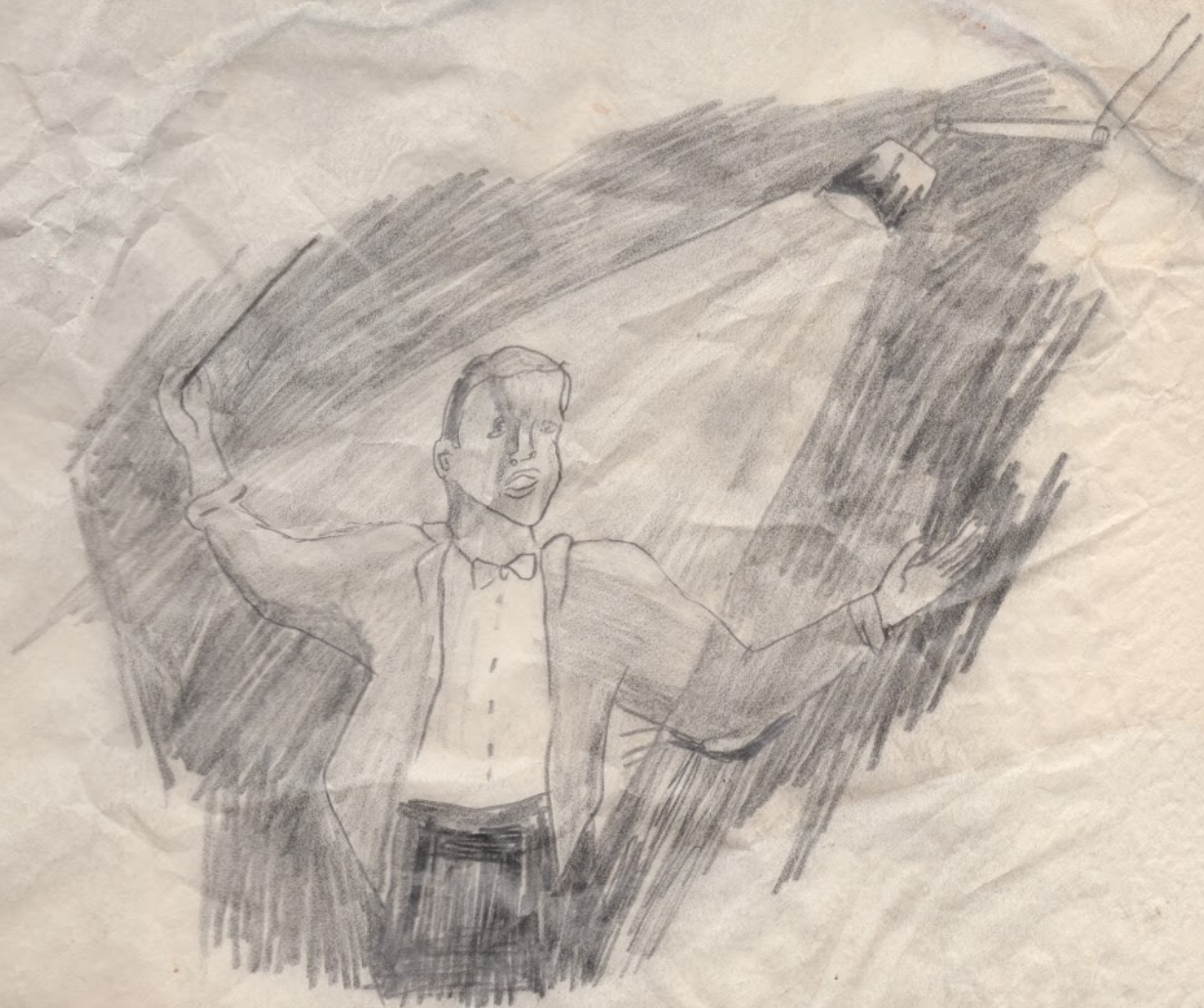
The Cooper Union for the Advancement of Science and Art
(Interdepartmental Correspondence)

To:

From:

Subject:

Date:



erotic meditations fxxx

fxx with sound FY OEO YY FYEO

organ music

the weight of air is impossible to measure, in this case it is so heavy that it would crush your entire body. however the organ is an instrument played by human hands and feet, small extrusions of our delicate being. these little fingers wiggle around in tandem with the feet and pedals allowing for great masses of air to be pumped through what is essentially a building. a building is created around the delicate infrastructure of organ pipes leading to the delicate abstraction of something which could only result in music. music to my ears, even this recording has worked very hard to be present in whatever room you're in. the only organ in this room is you. though you could never function in fully the same way, you as a human are essential for the organ, you can exist in the room within where the organ plays. you exist in the same space as the organ, your ears without your sensitive ears these shifts in pressure would mean nothing. the tubes are your body they are bigger than your body the architecture though modeled after your body is something you could never touch every part of, the ceiling for example. but the pressure from the organ does it for you it hits every possible surface and reverberates into your small ears through the canal past the cochlea. inner ear fluid inside you are soaking wet, the organ is dry but somehow a wave of water fills the room. the vibrations ring out within this wave of water you are swirling within it the music gets faster and faster it becomes a spiral. the spiral in the water has a direct connection to the spiral in your internal water you seafish. like this thread there are endless others, connecting you to the space you exist in, within the organ. it passes through your brain full of synapses and electrical signals. there is no electrical signal within the organ it is analog completely yet it has the capacity to electrify you. its transmission is rare. though you are hearing a recording of the organ which was once played in a place you never have been, through technology you are reconstituted there or it is reconstituted within you. the shifts in pressure are smaller but if you inhale and exhale like an organ would they become you and fill you and a wave of water starts from your perineum the bodies you have tasted all were sweet.

if you say you w
want to eat
1000 or even 2000 blueberries
soon
enough you enough you
enough you will
~~Maxexfxm~~ find yourself on a deserted beach
with a stomach ache and
your ~~baixyg~~ ut is totally i mean overwhelmingly completely
FULL of all the berries you ate on your way there
to find yourself there
and there you will be
and there will be
no not a single living, flesh-covered, ~~from the marrow to the fasciae~~ -
soul
to taste the way your insides
taste like one or two thousand berries worth of juice
mixed swirl d with sweatxfr x one or 2 days ago
OF

may7 2020

something that the sun only does
only does the sun do something
without Air we have no sun no burning bright star to metabolize
for us
for us we have a ⁿ swimmingxmxoix concave structure a container in the
ground the size of a building
full to the very brim with ~~xx~~ fluid that has no color or smell
smell
in ancient greece i mean ancient rome
they never got out and named a city after it

Partying with Peasants

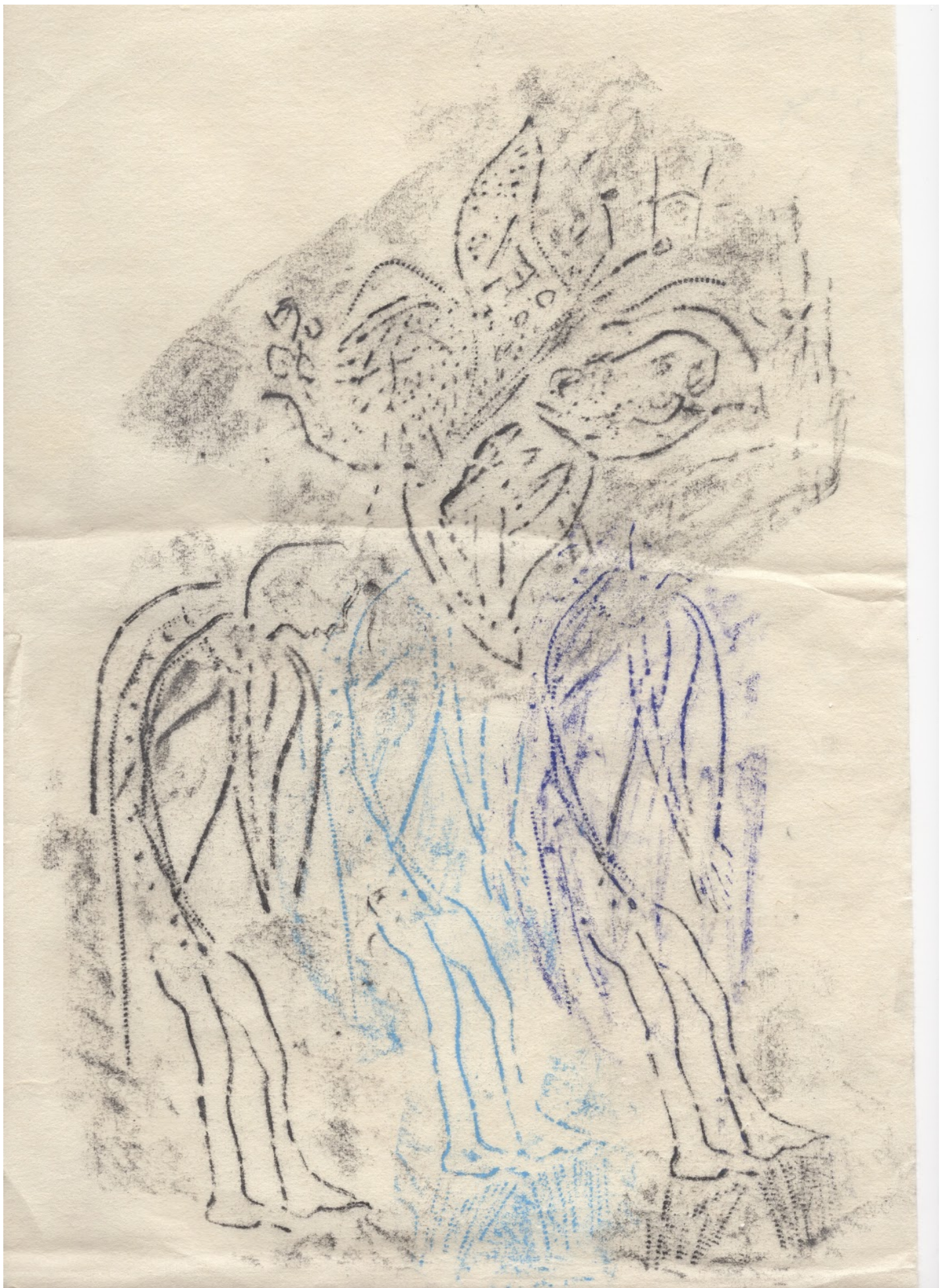
don't you agree the parties
must have been goodxnd enough to live for
wine and open air, everybody scented

Her brothers killed her lover for what i do not know
pasolini, s decameron

a sweet disease where instead of sleeping i remain in the liminal space
yet always fully rested

there is a sentence in the glass menagerie that i have no words for

The glass dildo is shaped like a very large chili peppers i bought it as a
sculpture but also it can be microwaved or placed in the fridge, therefore
providing a dynamic range of internal emotion.
-65



why always this format

he who drives a crane must be skilled at many things
oh heavenly ////----?

to keep at the movies is to float in the pool
a picture of me becomes picture of you

life, used to be too easy
instead of showers id take baths to pass the time

if a sculpture is orange but the orange is purple
then the sculpture of orange becomes sculpture of circle

is it because they are riddles or somet ing like it?
when did this get ingrained or with what

I You We They Us

just imagine you could fall straight into any book like in alice
in wonderland that would be a fun dream

every single person was once in someone else's body before they
could control their eyelids

"i cant control my eyelids" she said
everybody spit on the recently deceased body in the mud and a ll went
their separate ways

four figures draped in burlap sacks wandered into the party
how much did you pay them to come ~~bar~~painting

anyway my patron paid them and after we take install shots they
theyre flying back home
did it hurt?

when you fell from the scaffold michelangelo
imagine writing something meaningful
a dialogue which provokes the mind, the depths of existence and
humanity. imagine instead i just write and lay it over video footage
from the depths of hell on earth... (this)

perhaps i should just read dantes inferno or at least a dialogue

today is the aikovskys birthday did you know that
get into a habit of writing dialogue every day and eventuaklly you w
will have a full script if you can piece it together pick up the pieces
who cares at all about continuity
sometimes you make me sick nit you no not you

i want my friends to share with me poems theyve been writing i kno
everyone is....

may 7 2020 for unknown reason i am up it is seven am t e light is so bright and beautiful i wish i could be awake at seven every d ay but its clear i love the night time. the day time is society even if quarantine. it is almost tempting to go on a beautiful walk.. maybe i will wait so it is early enough to go to the grocery store. it is already 7:30... i cant tell if spending life video editing is a life wprth living.. but could be worse i guess. its enjoyable and fun... some peopele spend time sand sanding wood down... maybe it really is time i commit to something grander, a projec longer then 3 minutes than exists outside of just being an experiment. alt ough an experiment can be executed t oughtfully, get funding and e ven be watched and enjoyed by ot ers as i have seen in the last few weeks through works by ulrike, peter and so on.. but who knows what type of li febthey led at thirty they were probably up to something a little more...grand. who cares i guess, i ca not imagine my life as a f lm maker. i still want to finish taht indesign book, the series of close captioned books. isolate the black and white pages.. maybe really do it all this time . 300 ppi and all the images in a folder where i know they belong.

y
today is a sunn day, it is g i g to be impossible to go to sleep with t is lig light out... maybe i s ould jog to the studio and eventually sleep there?? no, a basement is too de'ressing- i know i am fueled by the sun. perhaps i can treat myself to a bagel.

this is the day to take a walk in the financial district.. perhaps bring a book or notepad? a camera? yeah sure.

remember this is what you wanted always is endless time endless time now its just a matter of clarifying for what and to what end..

sandi asked me to write out big questions.. i am dreading it because it means i have to con ront my extremely high expectations. life is here on earth. today i could not get in touch with my chi, i wonder if it is why i am till wide awake... i did a little bit just less than most days.

ryan has welding tools, in would like to make a bust for the glass heads maybe even rms..

Free write fiction 15 mins daily (IT CAN BE ANYTHING)
AND IN ANY FORMAT

may 9

somewhere er er er faraway in the distance ans ans
whe rever we were together er er whenever we we were
a part art art

slick wet moist slime gentle slippery elm tree

orange orange orange blossoms your wet legs on your
birthday

taurus season

taurus looks on the bulls over the distance all of
the rape stories in Ovid

Suburban Pompeii

VIDEO SCRIPT

snip snip snip sip sip sip

gusts of air t he breeze rolls in through the doorway
look im going to spin you around so you can see the
af back of yourself in the mirror ok?

What do you mean, there is a back to me?

hairdresses looks shocked, mouth open

spins the chair and suddenly xx in the spin we
are transported to a different place

Taoist Monk editating in the country stide

From behind an orange blob
from inside

out a blobk of primorodial e ergy
rays of light beam outward from his core
golden golden light

As if they were going to say enter at least we have
been waiting for you

ne i know, it is not in their vocabulary to be so
polite or kind

What we need now is universal sentiment a sharing of
all emotions enahenced emtoional connection

a Cadence in your voice tells me youre

RIGHT WRONG

six short deep breaths followed by a release of
throat sound, in other words a yell?

It was a Be neficial situation superstition was
always at her side
he slid her body through the cracks in the
cave til she

Upon Receiving My Results

Anticipating My Results

ny, ny may 15 2020

Here I sit, waiting

Here I sit, awaiting my bloodwork

Here I lay, collecting unemployment
pay

Now I rise, east with sun
and ready for fun

Poem for Results

Here I sit, awaiting my bloodwork

Here I lay, collecting unemployment pay

Now I rise

East with the sun and ready for fun

Glenn Jones 11/5/20



energetic manifestation of
outermost surface of body

Flesh dimension between internal +
external world

nervous system emotional

~~represent~~ diagram

optic nerve synced to the flesh

visible membrane



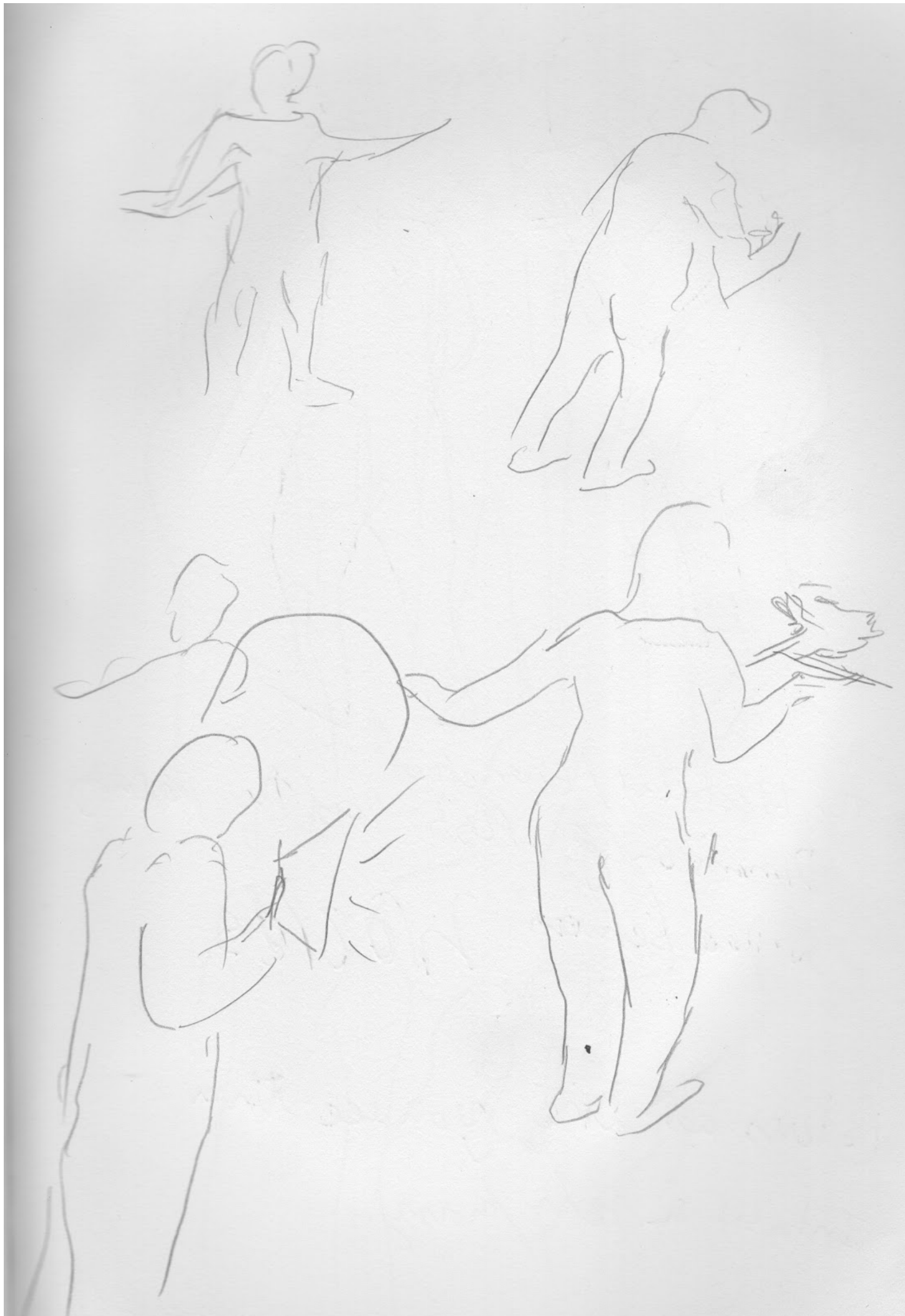
sur-face, outermost - recognizable figure

Portrait of inside made with
impression / physical boundary (impronty)

to depict internal structure and synapses

the
electric dimension of the flesh

how to visualize
synapses



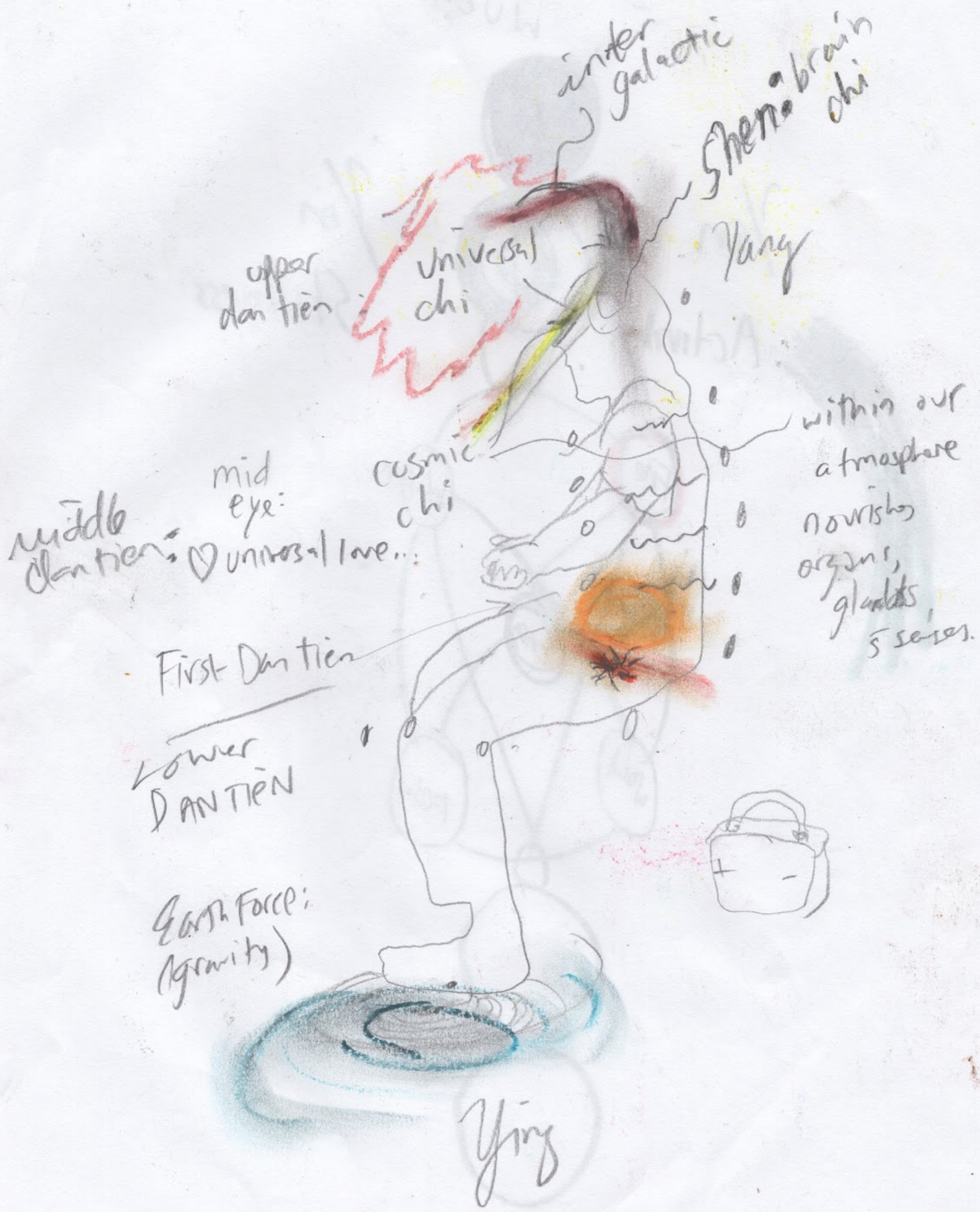
EYE CONTACT

it is not unlikely to be like me
it is unlike it is not unlike you to be like you
when i look outside the window all i see are
cars even though i feel the wind blow i ~~can~~ do not
see far
with the wind i trust its there i feel it on my skin
i cant see it wit my eyes but still it goes
within
many t n things that i cant see excisting ~~paip~~
around me
love for you nand love for me and everything between
invisible forces guide our lives yet we resyde to
see precisely because we cannot see them only
be
in your dreams you walk around pla ces you cant bsee
wit your eyes insideyour akull you walk and talk
wit me
since you were a liytlen girl or boy or what ypu
feel
re been told that up is down and left is right or near
but you feel it deep inside your boyds coordinats
and you knpw that you should not work every single
day day
put your energy into something that you will
gain energy from
put your toes inside your mouth ifthats what you
want from the day is only tofay tocday is onlye
a day

just because i cannot see you does not mean youre far
away sometimes t e re are lines in space that
cut through time and place

when you walk on thin thread lines you learn
to balance well, if you fall do npt be scared
for it is beautiful bxt down there
and since your boyd is also water you float wit
no effort
you float upside down like a smorkl ing addict
i would wtay there forever

think of all tje éo'le 'eople you have shread
red beautiful meals with, picture them all together
in a large table outside with wind blowing all
the cents around your noses and ears
everybody talking and nextbtime you are in this s
situation you will make eye contact wit every
animate and inani amtething in your surrounding



i miss Fogging the central channel

what are those pathways

1-3:30 class

7-18-20

staying present so you can
take it in on a
cellular level.

the many different ways
you can connect to
the elements....

FUSION

HEART (inhale joy
exhale hastiness)

duration

Sometimes a "headache"
AASUEA head
or NAUSEA

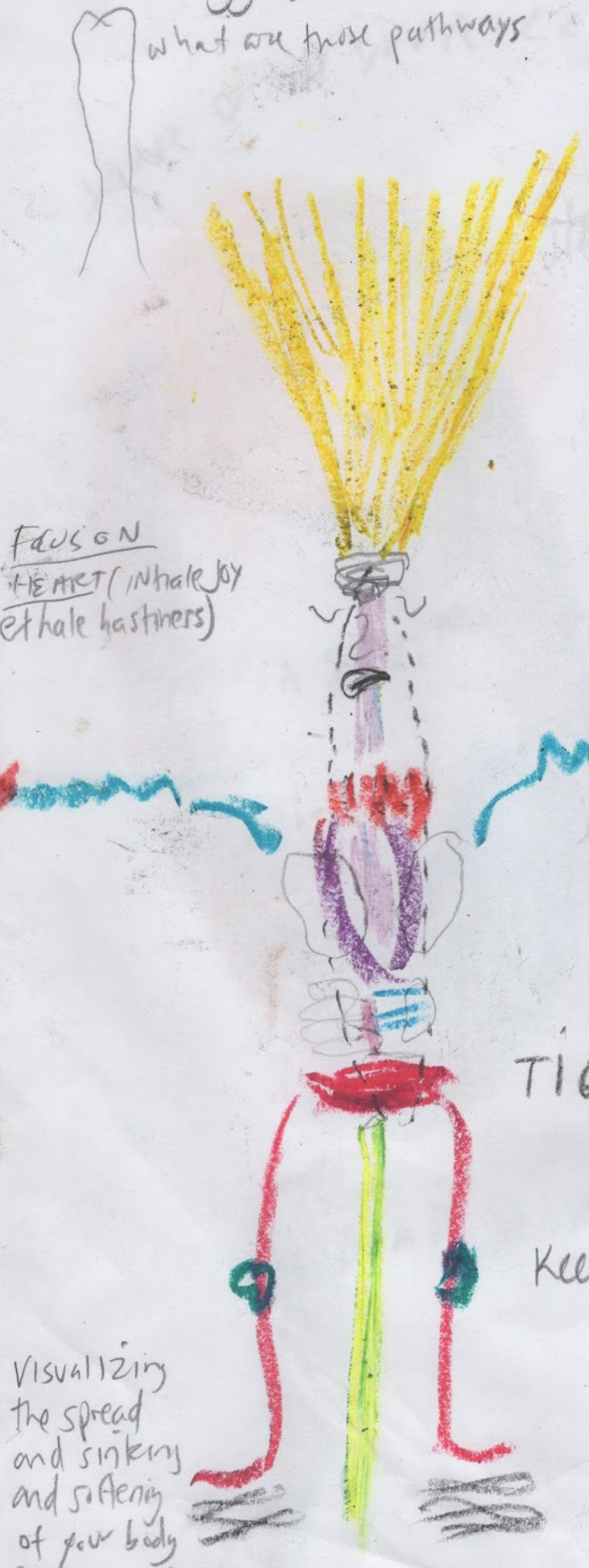
TIGHTNESS TODAY

Keeping the knees + your edges soft

Visualizing
the spread
and sinking
and softening
of your body
from soles up.

softly swishing the ground below + the
sky above, the soles of your feet

shifting earth.



ULTRA VIOLET
INTO

The
CRYSTAL
PALACE
is
a prism
(total
internal
reflection)

THRUSTING
CHANNELS

late Aug 2020

weirdly enough tonight i saw a film called Hollow Man by PV from 2000
after typing out the words void and

n

and ground in relation to figure ..

it is a slow film about a scientist who turns himself invulnerable
eventually he loses his mind but what is interesting is the way
in which they attempt to make him visible and the visual effects.

845 am woke up at six to sun pouring in all over the bed i felt like
i did on holiday in 2012 sometime then i remembered where i was and fell
back asleep. eight years can escape you like that. maybe its all this talk
of croatia. when will i read my diary again. that was the summer i first
considered attending art school. everyone was older than me then. i was
so impressed cus meike made a table. i in malmö always shy after concert
and nicol was not. we are different people now and i hardly think about it,
i hardly thought about it then. giving people time and space.

Hollow Man contained incredible visual effects and also the idea that
the body would tear itself into invisibility. in the end he did not want to
return to the flesh and bone world. bioelectricity was palpable-

the water would hit the surface of his skin but his surface was not
visible, only when covered in something else would it appear.
it made me think of the squid ink i have in my studio, in the fish tank, the
edible squid ink serves as a barrier between prey and predator. squid
escape. the original reflection the pool of vision. so met in covered in
reflective material almost disappears. does it?

who would have thought i'd have these questions. maybe something else.

somehow remembering alyssa's bed in apartment when she was 28 which to me
then was older.

on television they show a baseball game happening in an empty stadium
but upon closer inspection i notice that all of the lower seats have
images of people, oversized cutouts of children and adults.

i imagine the players feeling like they are filming a movie except
there's less crew and absolutely no extras. movies with no crowds.
no more lip reasing or mouths. the sexiest part of the body.

missing the mouth, the news covered

my plans today. return fan to best buy
river exercise and qi gong
check on bike at bobo
play music at studio
start using planner again?

yes today worked on the beginning of
dret with ty at studio. it was rainy all day so i stayed home fully

dressed like i hadn't in months. i cleaned and read, organized writing
ng

and drew a little. much easier to exist when you r mood matches weat her. ter we emailed les urbaines to get an idea of what they might think.

i mis s the movid e theaters. at the studio we played music and ne up with additional structures. later ve watched moart in love by ck rappaport, someone who makes me feel lik a cliché in a good way. i the st d o i swatched old frozy video from 201 1, felt like even longer ago

today i was at the glass studio for several hours, i made two faces f nished last weeks face. i realized i dont like straight up eyey balls i mean e more ambiguity the better,,, each one is a surprise. i put an ad out for fac e molds and got many responsesn s o maybe it is the right tim e to embr embrace everyones free time

l eventually you will get tolgood at making glass drawings and you will challenge it and upgrade to necks... i will cast lizs entire neck and ches if she lets me.... that woud be a fun thing to work on for several days fully connected piece. glass is a t ich line.





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TODAY SEEING THE
FIRST PAINTING SHOW SINCE
QUARANTINE, WAS RELIVED
BY THE PRESENCE OF FLOWERS.
I THOUGHT OF FRAMING OR
MOUNTING MY FAV. DRAWINGS SO THEY

ARE LIKE PAINTINGS.

A SOMERSAULT OR A CARTWHEEL
ARE OPPORTUNITIES
FOR HALFING TIME

THE CAPILLARIES

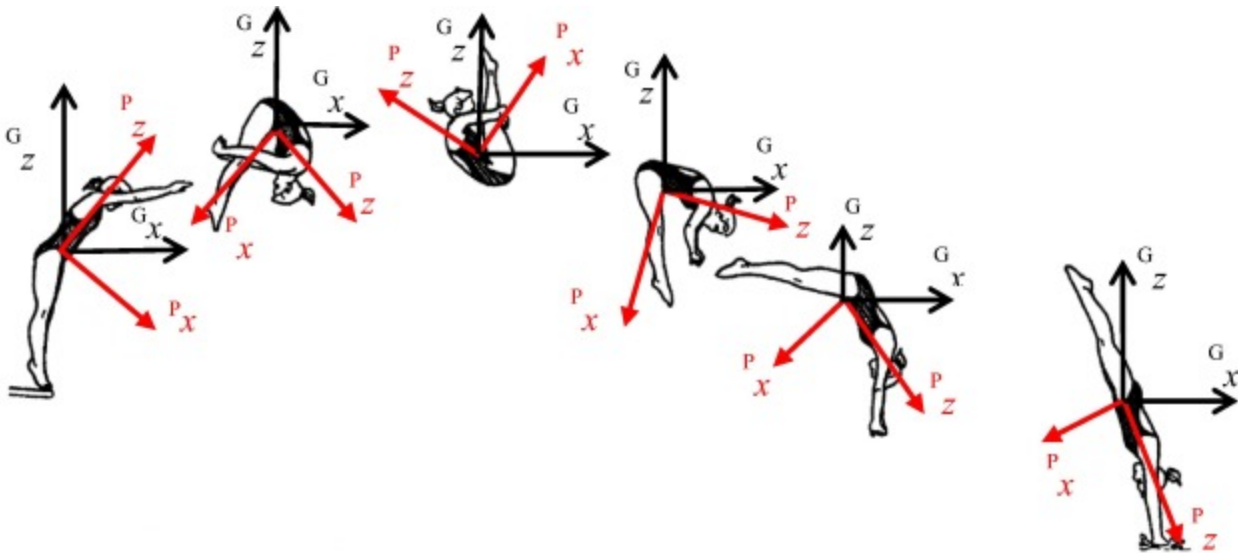
THE EYEBALLS MOVE IN 360 DEGREES ALONG ONE AXIS IN LESS THAN A SECOND

THIS HAS SOME SORT OF IMPACT

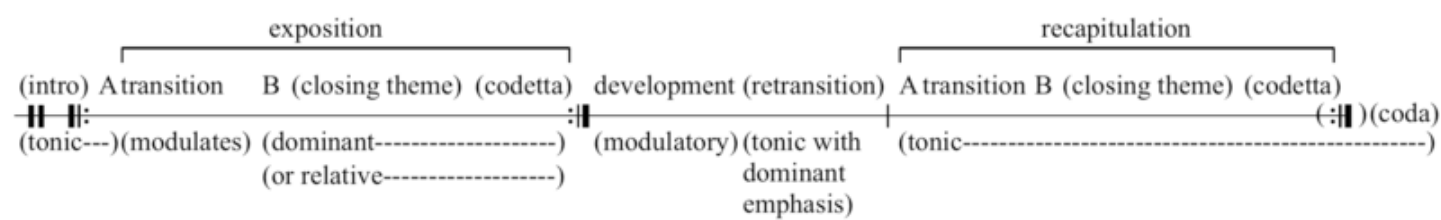
THE BLOOD IN YOUR BODY GOES TO NEW PLACES FASTER THAN USUAL

A MOMENT PROVIDED BY GRAVITATIONAL PULL

THE CURVATURE OF THE BODY IN SUCH MOTION CORRESPONDS TO THE SURFACE OF THE EARTH AS IT
RELATES TO SURFACE DRAG AND PHYSICS



Sonata form (also *sonata-allegro form* or *first movement form*) is a musical structure consisting of three main sections: an exposition, a development, and a recapitulation. It has been used widely since the middle of the 18th century (the early Classical period).



As a formal model it is usually best exemplified in the first movements of multi-movement works from this period, whether orchestral or chamber, and has, thus, been referred to frequently as "first-movement form" or "sonata-allegro form" (since the typical first movement in a three- or four-movement cycle will be in *allegro tempo*).

Although the Italian term *sonata* often refers to a piece in sonata form, it is important to separate the two. As the title for a single-movement piece of instrumental music—the past participle of *suonare*, "to sound", as opposed to *cantata*, the past participle of *cantare*, "to sing"—"sonata" covers many pieces from the Baroque and mid-18th century that are not "in sonata form". Conversely, in the late 18th century or "Classical" period, the title "sonata" is typically given to a work composed of three or four movements. Nonetheless, this multi-movement sequence is not what is meant by sonata form, which refers to the structure of an individual movement.

The musical argument may be characterized as the primary flow and current idea being presented in a piece:

A **slow movement** is a form in a multi-movement musical piece. Generally, the second movement of a piece will be written as a slow movement, although composers occasionally write other movements as a slow movement as well. The tempo of a slow movement can vary from *largo* to *andante*. It is usually in the dominant, subdominant, parallel, or relative key of the musical work's main key.

in 3 dimensions would just rely completely on context
this is why it (the imagined message of the painting, can never be
a sculpture. then i briefly considered my relationship to sculpture
and why sculpture) now i remember the paintings at central park with purposeful graffiti on the highlights of the painting. the highlights of
an image with new light superimposed onto it. i think of ruiz somehow
a tableaux vivant so different from the painting and what turns it into a
movie? an ancient chinese puppet shadow theater is a blink
away from hollywood renderings, in a way i think of shadow mesh faces as
a collapse of these two renderings.
a projection canceled by living tableaux. a sporadic animation through
light can only further evoke the staticness of a thing.
ruccinis fire (still burns) is in a way a pre and re enactment of a stretched
gesture that exists between the script leaving the hand of rodolfe and the
tip of the plasma the flames plasma

like austin a said portia di plastica exists between the surface of the
face and the flash, the surface of the face literally moving and a new
space is made.. this is a place of projection ideas desire and material

books to continue to overlap (abandon idea of linear reading?)

screening the body

poetics of cinema 2

the cinematic theater

modern and post modern mime

audiovisions

sound book by same guy that wrote infraworld

finnegans wake or poetry poetry poetry

a point in me and antons conversation when i stood up and said lets go
to the studio and for a moment we almost did but then realized we had not
eaten anything the entire day of christmas so we made food at home.
home. and now today i am faced with do i want to go to studio or moma

later anton asked about the type written notes i laughed
its my diary i have a lot and he asked if i would ever publish them
and i took one copy for myself to kind of reference then i said maybe
two when he got hung up on the one of a kindness of it which i
never thought about but is a thought especially over time and in a way
the archive is the artwork the pages i mean, probably worth compiling
if i think about uniqueness and impossibility to capture or trace or track
i think about all the people and beautiful moments i am lucky to share

sunday 11-24 went to a yoga class on 3rd street, the teacher played a harmonium to start, an instrument that breathes when it pulls itself in and exhales breathes in and out with sound. the class was beautiful though i never fully left but that's a concentration problem. the sun was pink i mean the sky was pink when i came outside and the clouds were moving fast like a boat glides on water. i went to holy trinity church on 65th street to hear the bach vespers perform early works on period instruments! i will try to go every sunday i can. i swirled away with the sound on 1700 chrissie was with me. we stayed seated for a long time after, talking about organs and pipes hvac sound, almost a reenactment except we are in present, the reverend gave a beautiful speech about television and bach and community and getting to inner self in order to go out and to become one with many selves. something beautiful like that. his speech was citing media in a way i've only read in good theory. i recorded part of the performance on my voice memos. i have the pamphlet over dinner at congee chrissie played me tocata from symphony for organ no 8 by chabrier marie winston widor. we talked ways to enter different psychic spaces. i talked about snorkeling she talked about the amazon. afterxxxx later we saw Carravaggio by derek jarman 1986 at metro this xxxx incredible poetic masterpiece, rarely can a work do the thing.... non period. an excellent pairing

libretto for opera with words and music

saturday nov 30 hhh easy rider was on the tv last night. i stayed home formatting video and libretto. i decided that i might as well go to kentucky and ohio for christmas if only just because i have time off and it will make my mom happy and me too. then i can see saras baby and liz too. i feel a type of lull coming on, despite the year not being so busy a lot happened and i learned many new things. comfortable in television and in glass. the venetian of these being plasma i mean flat screens. i didn't write nearly enough but i did aim to keep track of some things.

dec 18, 2019

stayed late at the museum tonight after work. it was snowing outside so i skipped my therapist appointment because i feel too good to do in. i ate some mushrooms at work after my shift and walked around, it was still open for 45 minutes but i found my body very sedated and limp like i kept wanting to be seared, seated. i came with the intention of drawing but was swept away with how incredible everything looked and the craft of every detail. i spent time in asian mammals which is a time capsule from 1950 i felt so lucky to be able to walk around in the world. it was all too much info to really absorb especially after i stepped into the geographical stuff.. the early vertebrates, skeletons of flying dinos. i walked slowly in ocean, life and especially the one with diving birds and diving humans totally struck me. later on i went to reptiles and spent a good time there. thinking about the proximity of everything. i saw the clock that explained time and after that it all became present moment, earson reptiles and amphibians something about that, our ears are very different the largest reptile and the smallest. i want a lizard someday, a dwarf gecko. i think engaging with it everyday would realign you in the world. in the 1950 room i thought about photography, these are all spatialized photos. of moments that either never existed or are constantly happening, here and elsewhere. it so seemed that our relationship to knowing the world has really changed. i drew a few things but i was almost too stunned to do much. i thought about reproduction and how everything is here at the same time. the museum collapses space and time in a way that is very fun to be in. i saw so many things legs and feet and eyes i don't remember i did that in think of anything else. the other night we saw a band play IUD and amler and i, it was melodic and cacophonous noise i guess. it was inspiring and great, very fun.

11-18 to 11-22
the week again

monday i was off work i took a bath at jamies house and did some qi gong before heading out into cold to return keys and take bus to studio. drew body diagrams for nurses movements and had music rehearsal with zeb and rob at 6, live foley came from this though it was already there. rob will play the ekg monitor i will do live surgery sounds only two songs are music.

afterwards tyler and i worked on flyer etc.

tuesday nhm in the evening i saw akanihen at met opera by phillip glass, tickets were free so huge perk. i took isaiah for his first time what a special treat. first kiss in the romantic setting of the huge opera house. must do this more. to lean in is easy sometimes. the opera was great save the jugglers, the music was sublime and i loved hearing the keyboard in there. the new orchestration. opera after moving image. only my second experience or third of contemporary opera. realized how much glass inflects tyler's keys. i cried during second act hymn. beautiful tenor singing high.

the realization that you can do too much, jugglers totally unnecessary- afterwards had late night soup and wonderful sex in bed with hbluiah.

wednesday after work i hurried to meet david at studio so we could discuss the set. i stayed a little while writing script then went to kelsey luries performance at Poetry Foundation. it was in part a book release with performance reading. a cool idea. very stylized but cool interaction between projected image sound and physical space. they reenacted full scenes from interviews and or movies in a fluid new narrative, this was felt and was cool to open in to.

thursday afterwards went to home sweet home to celebrate soccer crews last game, danced on the floor with austin's much love.

thursday had our first run through.....lots learned. drank bottle of wine after in upper west side house sit spot with tyler... talked to Alexa for an hour or two, wish it was transcribed like a poem.

i am happy to be home now with all my material possessions no digital presence save airwaves.

Friday went to see bea orlandi show at interstate, top and bottom floor really great to see her video work in different contexts. crying like on sculpture haha. afterwards danced all night with soccer crew at morells. keeping up with seeing performances, people and still spending most of my time working on show somehow.

more notes on thursday rehearsal soon..

its christmas day one in the afternoon. 2019. i am in my small room on the bovery. there are happy christmas songs on the radio, it is quiet on the street. i am faced with only me in the world right now. i dont regret walking down from 110th street to my house last night, the totally empty park and streets with no cars. the restored paintings thin line on the lake. but if i had slept at k and ms id have avoided this slump, i guess last night was a peak and i have to follow it no other way. the mass at saint john the divine went on til 1 am. there was fog and spotlights with many candles burning and they played that famous song that loops endlessly everytime you think its over and for some reason i was losing tears. i dont remember what i or they talked about except middle school and lord of the flies. i caught myself not being a great listener or engager maybe. not asking questions back. i wonder what is going on in there i mean here in my own head. i guess the drugs do that a bit like at the museum on mushrooms i couldnt do anything but look. and like where did it all go i know i almost stayed behind just to see the city deserted. and i wasnt even reaching for more intimacy but why not. then today plays ahead my eyes are still tired like i would nap again, maybe going to queens is the best idea. plenty of manhattan yesterday. everythi

the day became beautiful after aramintas warm home and despite not having any food there we drank coffee and whiskey, cognac from antons town which we kept drinking all night. anton and i got very stoned at my house after we tried to go to a movie but everything was sold out so instead we sat outside and drank cognac, he talked about painting in a way i had never thought of. i think we were talking about movies and about how truly affecting they are, they can be. and that if the smart thing to do would be to make movies free so everyone could watch and be exposed to the ideas even if they dont buy anything they buy the idea and desire and so their whole life is driven. this connects to atlantic city somewhere. somehow we moved to reshoot ohh i said the making of movies should always be a performance and then he said we should take a movie and stretch every single gesture into an episode a tv spieode and then the whole movie existed as a series of teevee episodes probably not good to watch about a good idea and i tried to understand exactly what it could look like but before i got there i realized thats why sculpture is exciting and worth anything, its still life ness can be thought of as a stretched out moment or gesture that is happening forever and it is an accumulation or a reenactment of all that came before and a pre enactment of all after. and so you can even walk around it and thats when he said and paintings you cant even walk around, i make flat paintings (that stretch a gesture or reenact) but really they are just a message of an imagination, an imagined landscape, its a ~~xxxxxx~~ he said i dont see the third dimension

i dont see a third dimension meaning the 3 dimensional landscape he sees is visible only as it is, through perceptual tricks and imagined spaces. to make it in





bus crumby iatb sen

~~the~~ SKIN MEMBRANE
only thing separating me
from the waters of

EXISTENCE



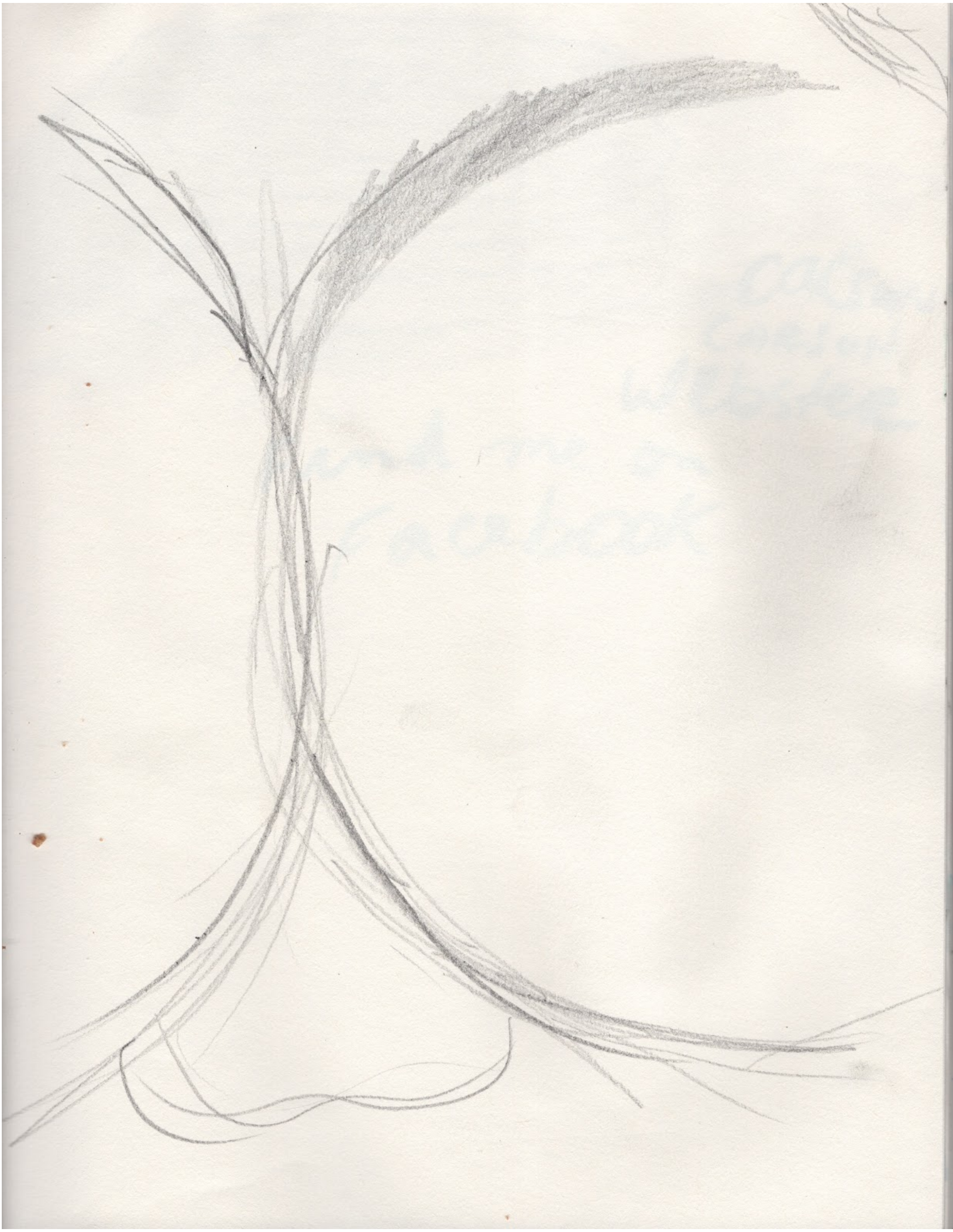


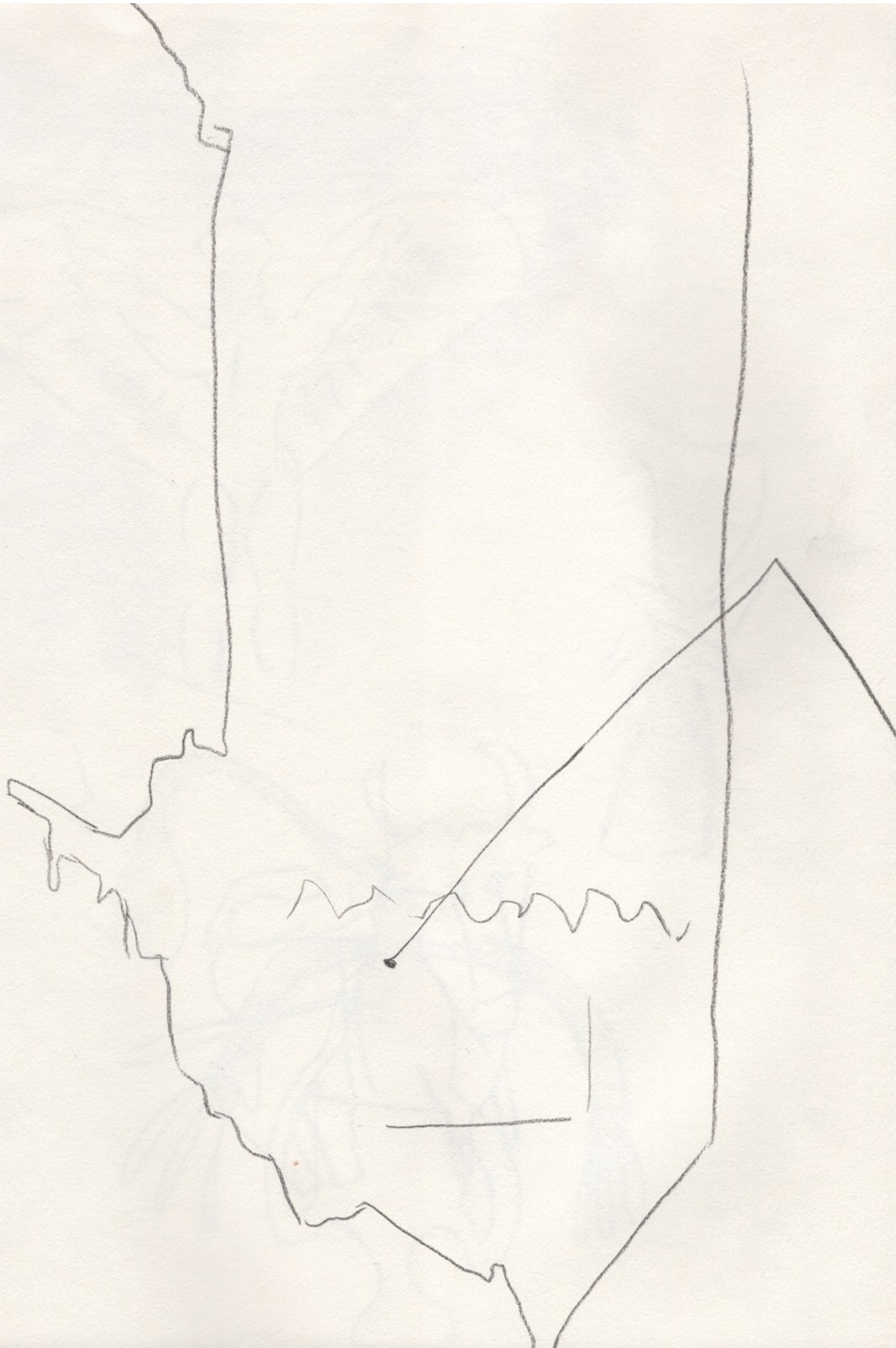


at May like the whole room was
constructed for us to exist in
for that hour. A self made sauna
with cold running water. Salty satin
skin wet against mine.

Green coming from
outside the
window

cold sunset
minor which we looked at
on wheels in
the air seemed at first like
we laughed







#

YOUTH



Today is a full day at sea. A contemplative day for all aboard. I slept on the balcony again. It started raining just in the early dawn but I stayed under the covers safe. I was thinking of snorkeling and floating above the fish I think I saw them in my dreams. This is not the place to distinguish dreams from reality because the line is so thin. I think ~~there~~ is another facet of ^{the} penetration of the senses.

Maybe it is this I am always melancholy for but maybe it is just time passing:

There are MANY things to do today. I also have all of tomorrow at airport to do a lot of computer work. So prioritize ship stuff though I would like to read a little and make notes on "press" release.

On boat: I'd like to film the cast walking around boat. Mostly I have dinner scenes. A few dramatic moments: Terese walks out of room and someone is on bed with him or pillow on their head.

Bitter moon - watch when I'm back.

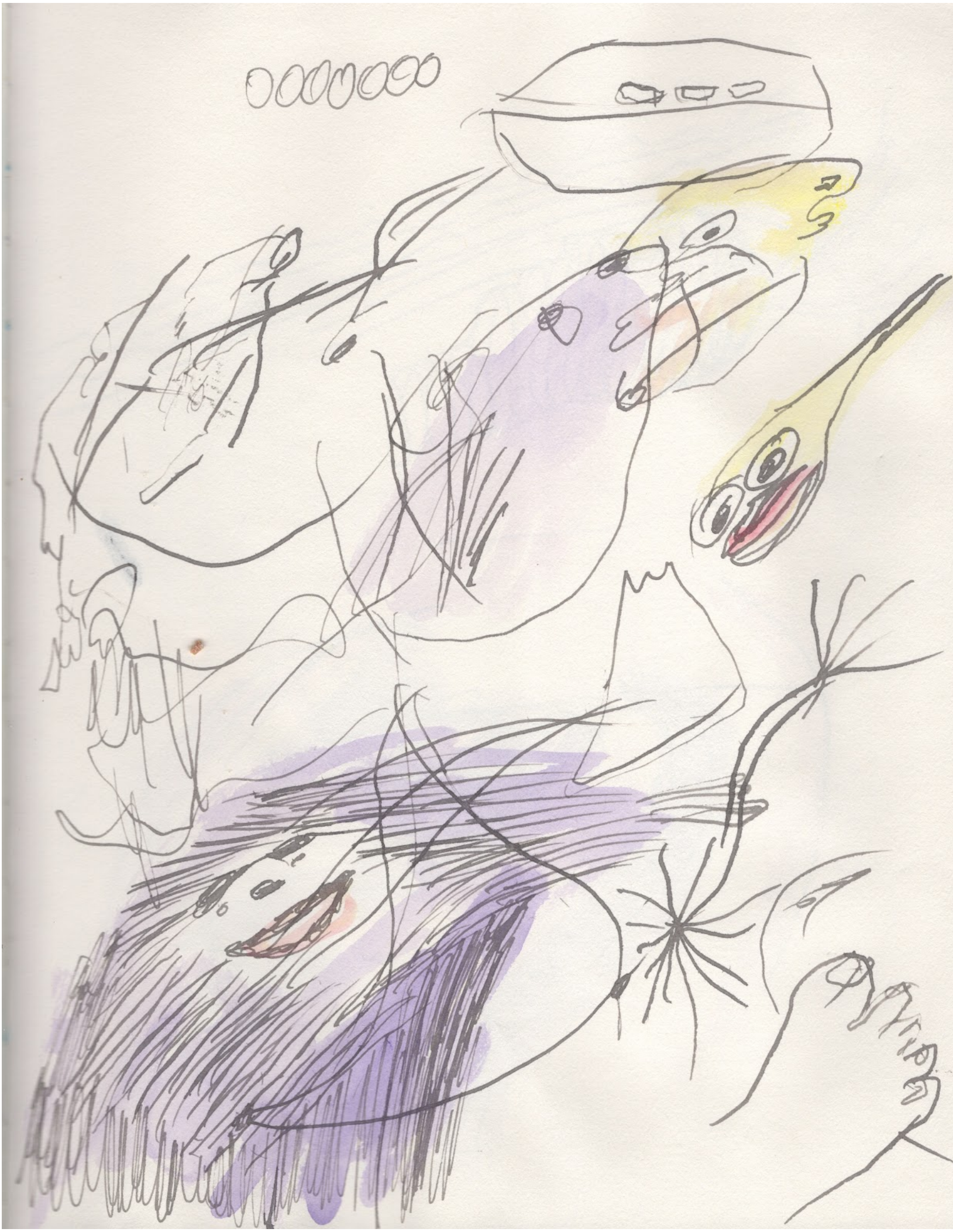
Take photos of each cast 35mm and ask for names? or use names from arrival app. Film this.

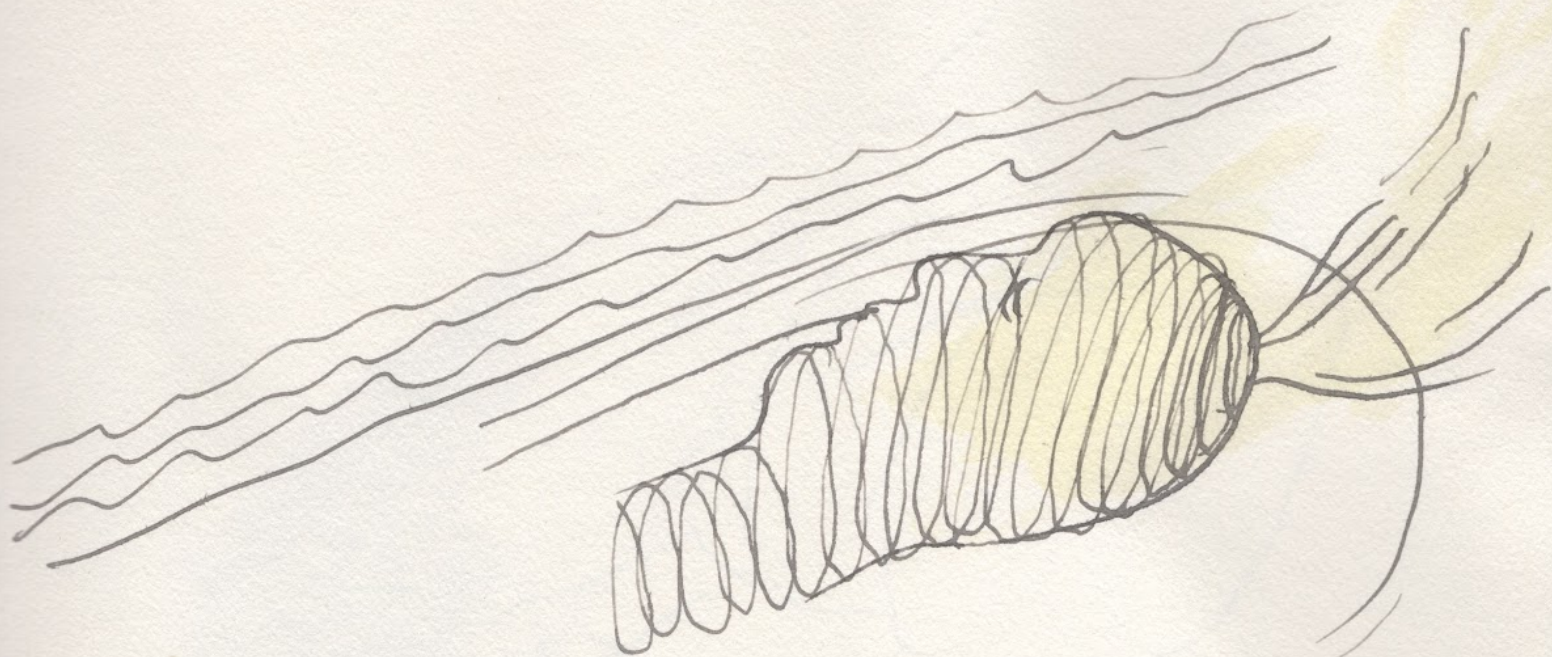
Seeing an image of yourself doesn't necessarily bring you closer to "reality".















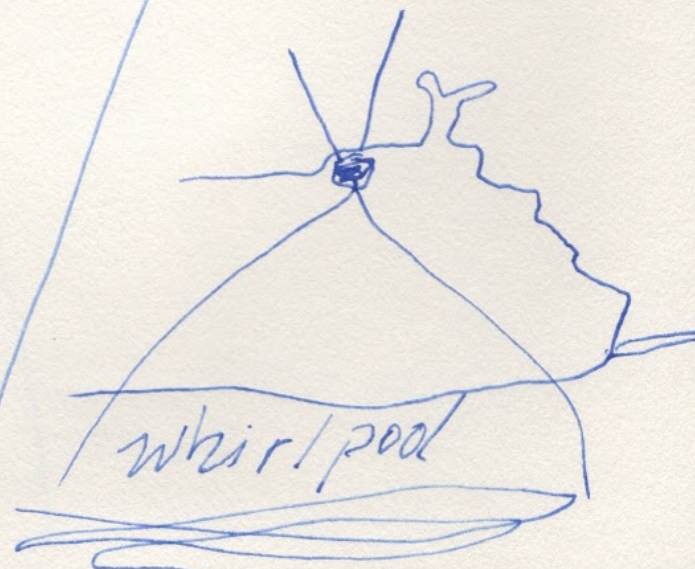
energy exchange diagram
on ~~Reese~~ 10-30-19

Last year today was ~~interesting~~ slow
and 2 years ago día de los muertos.
Nov is a good month.

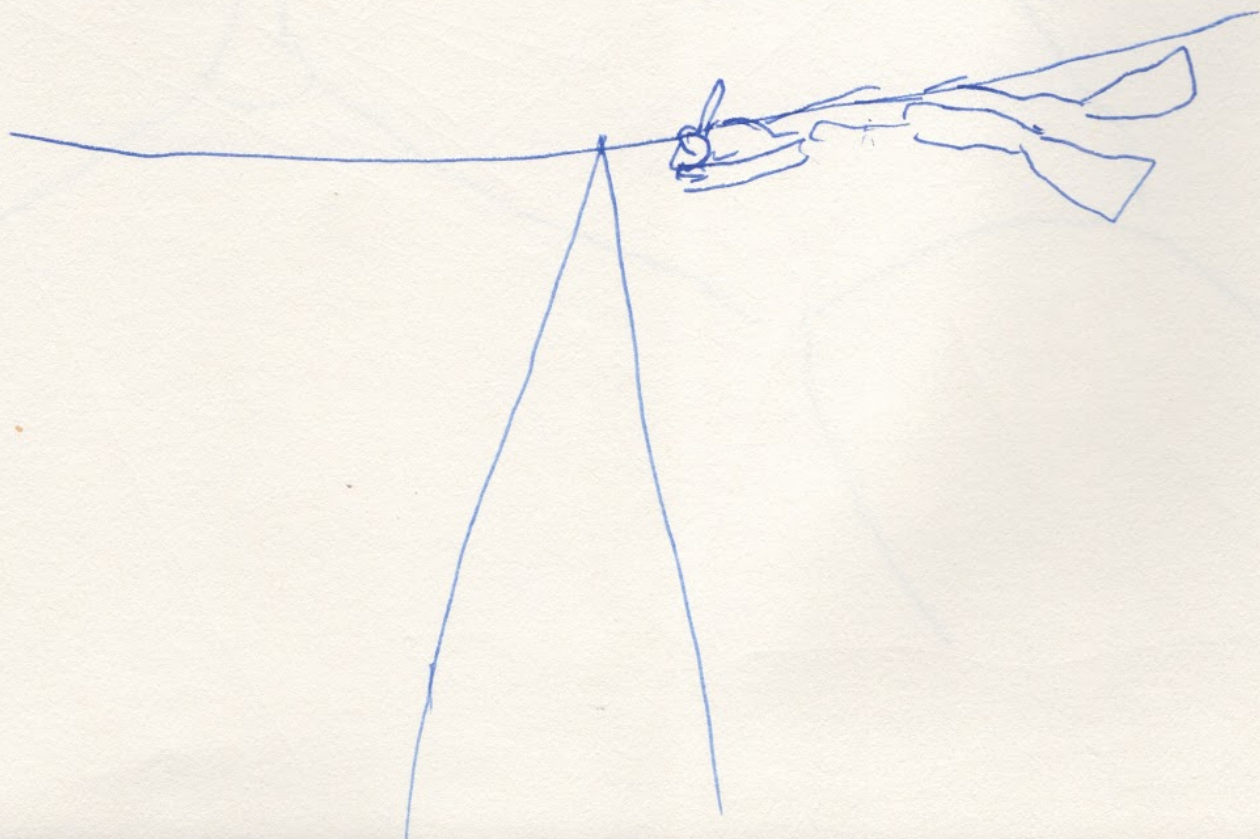
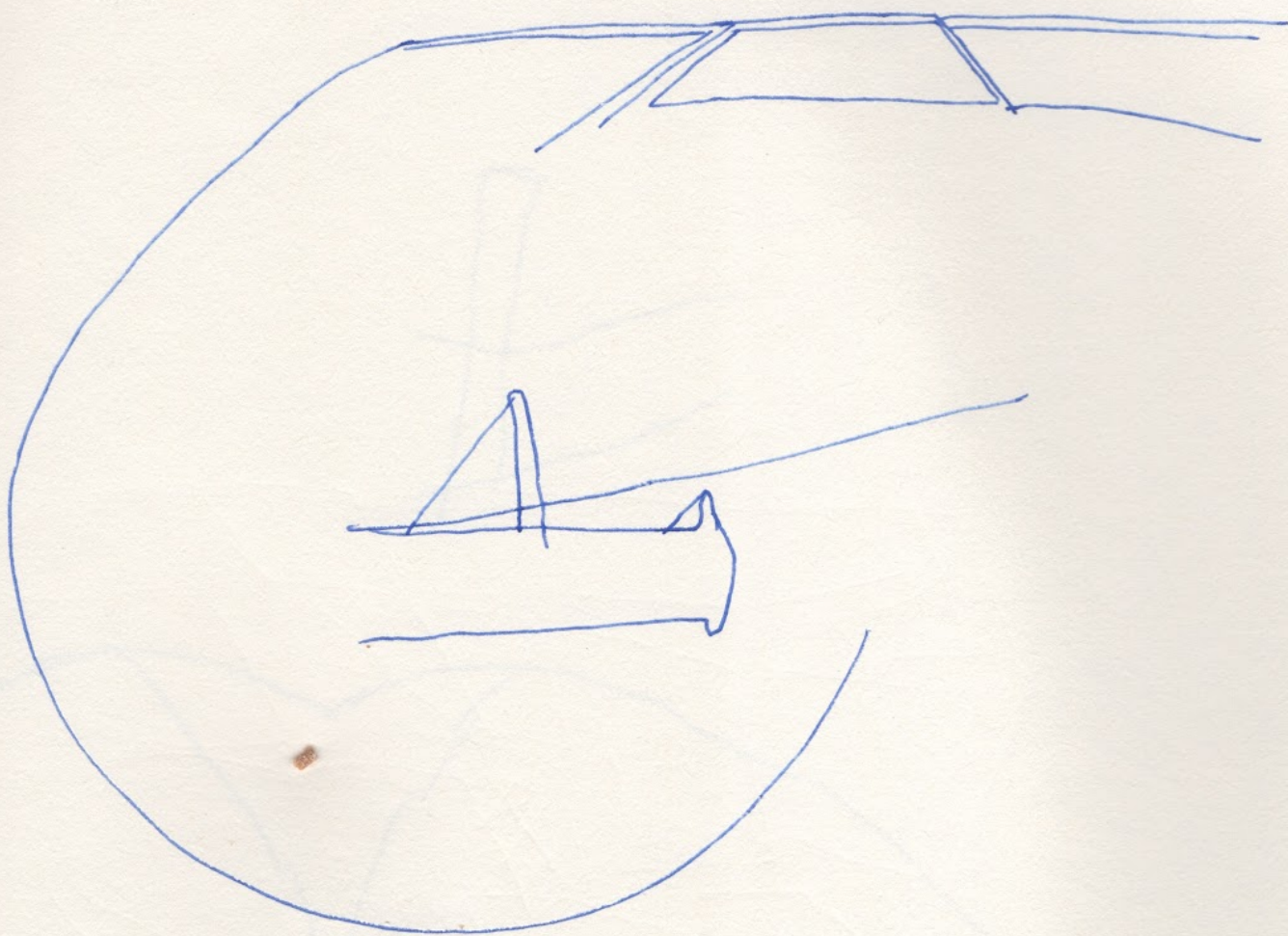


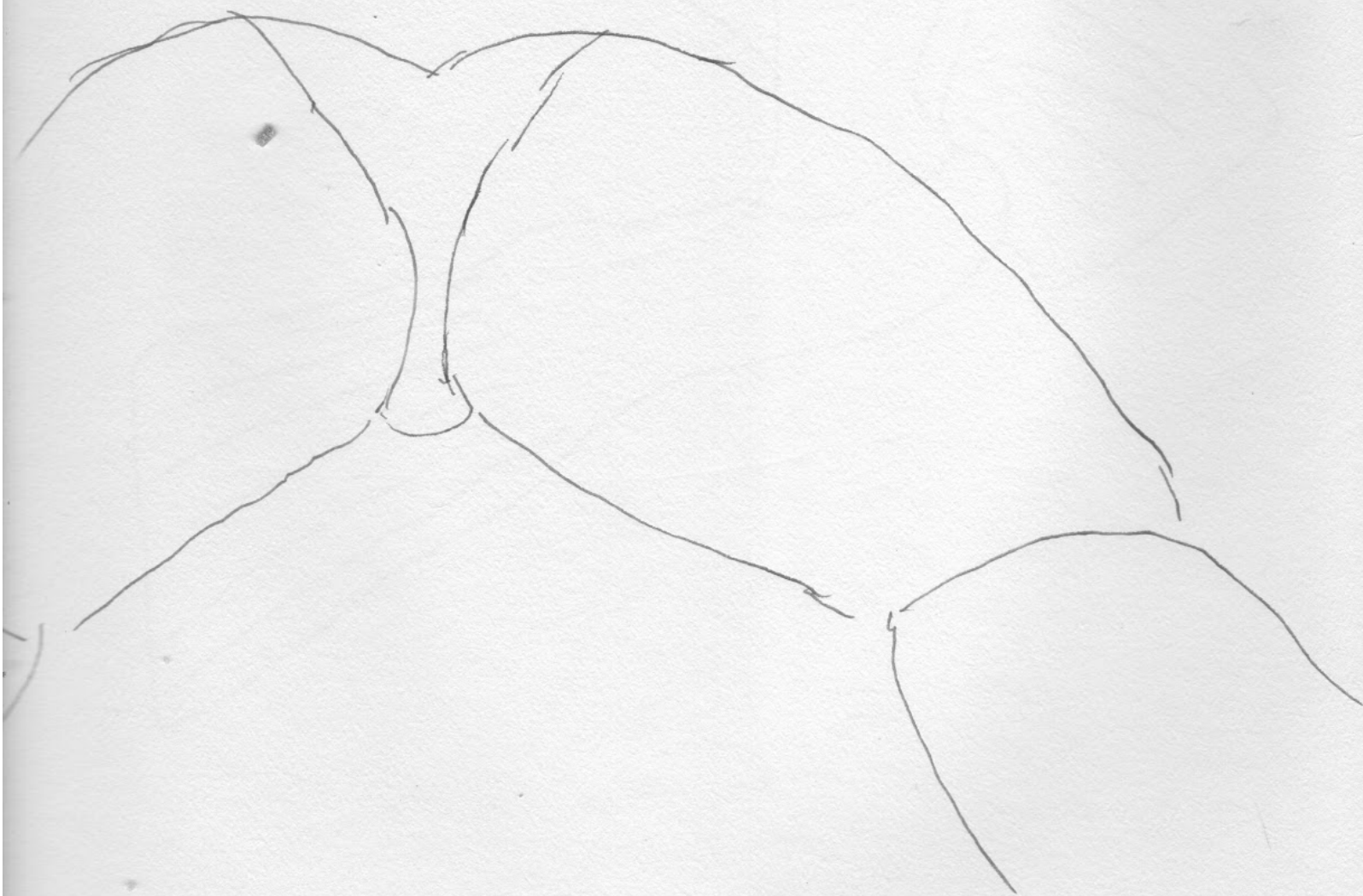
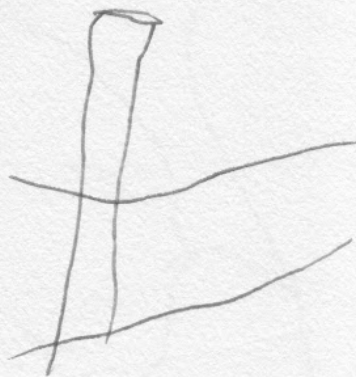
2400 souls on this ship, 2 guests per every
5000 one passenger. 5000 souls stepping on Floors
10,000

1-2 Floating over the Caribbean. This type of escaping
hue of blue filling 10,000 eyes maybe less
if some cannot see or are not looking.
I am a buoyant body everything we/I do
hinges on this buoyancy.

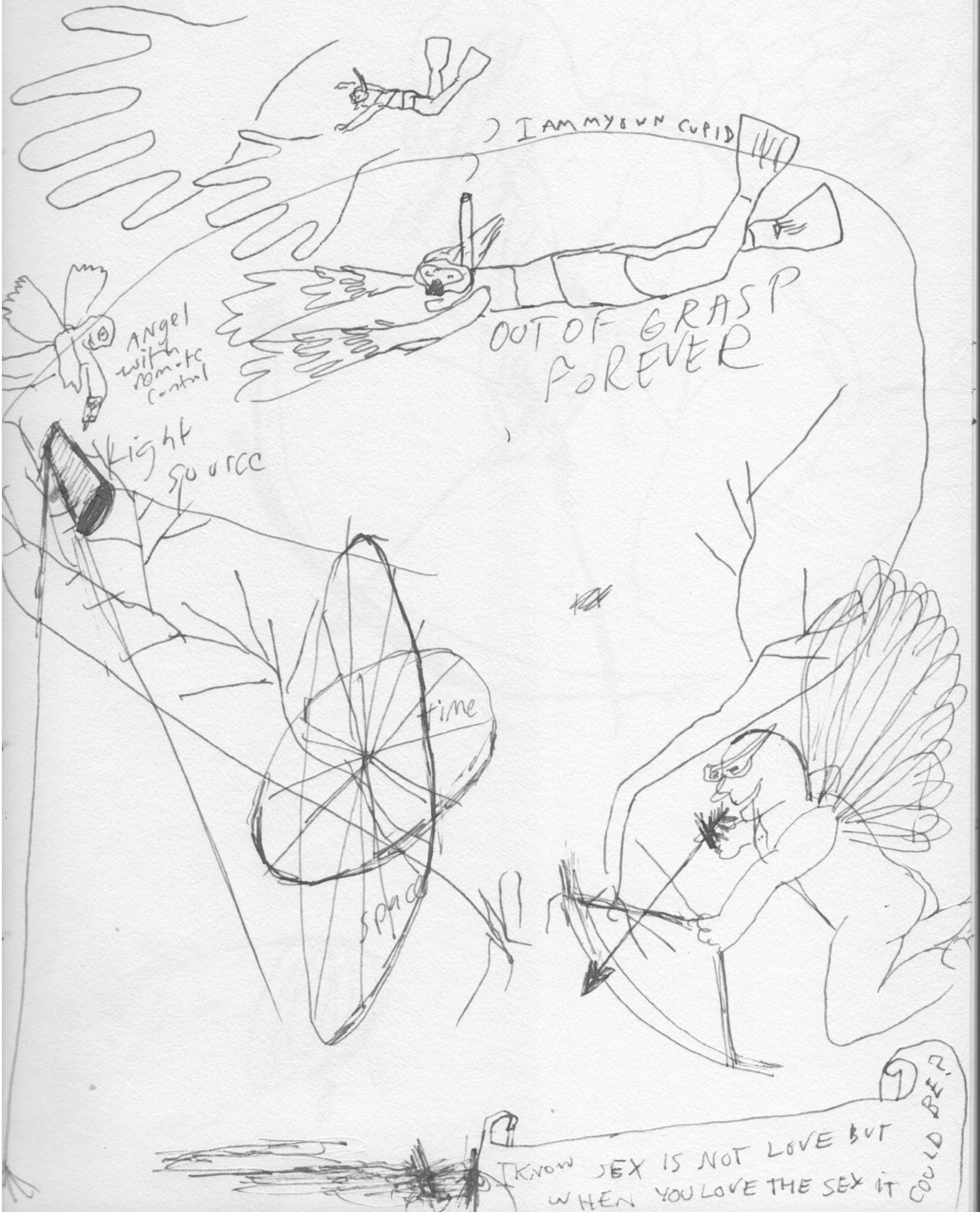


Sketch













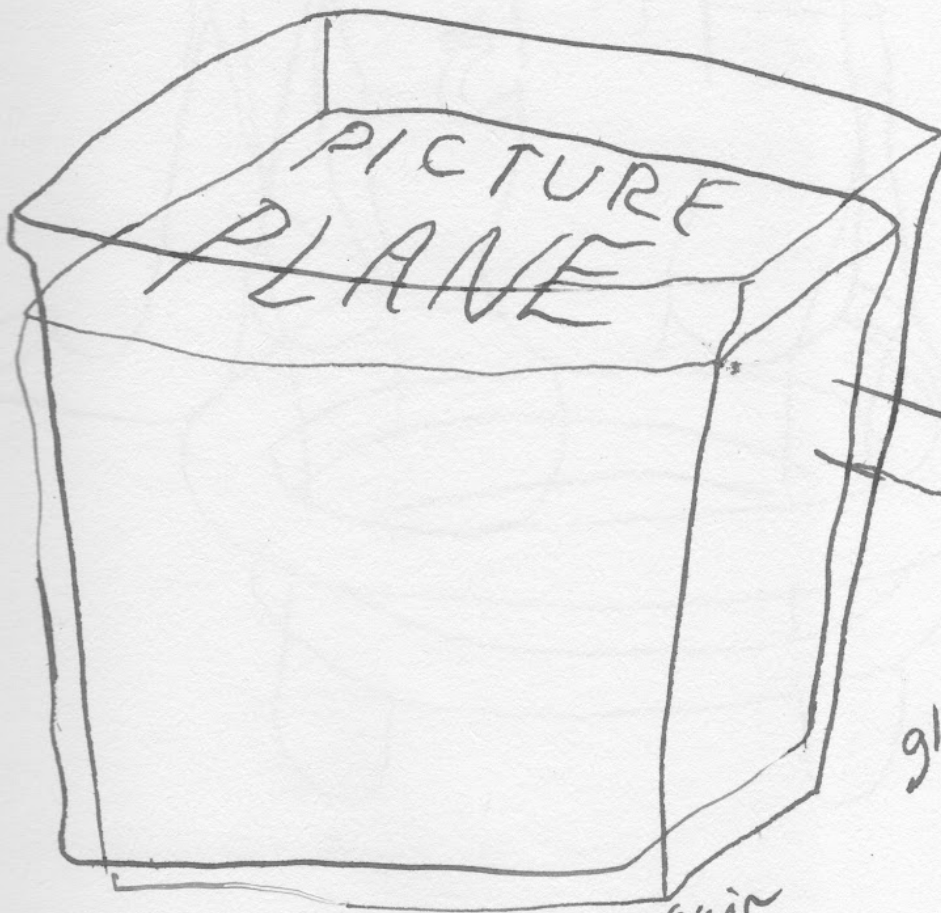
ING
with
The
WORLD

A TIME STRETCH DEVICE





Literal
Snorkling?



intra-world

ocean

wood

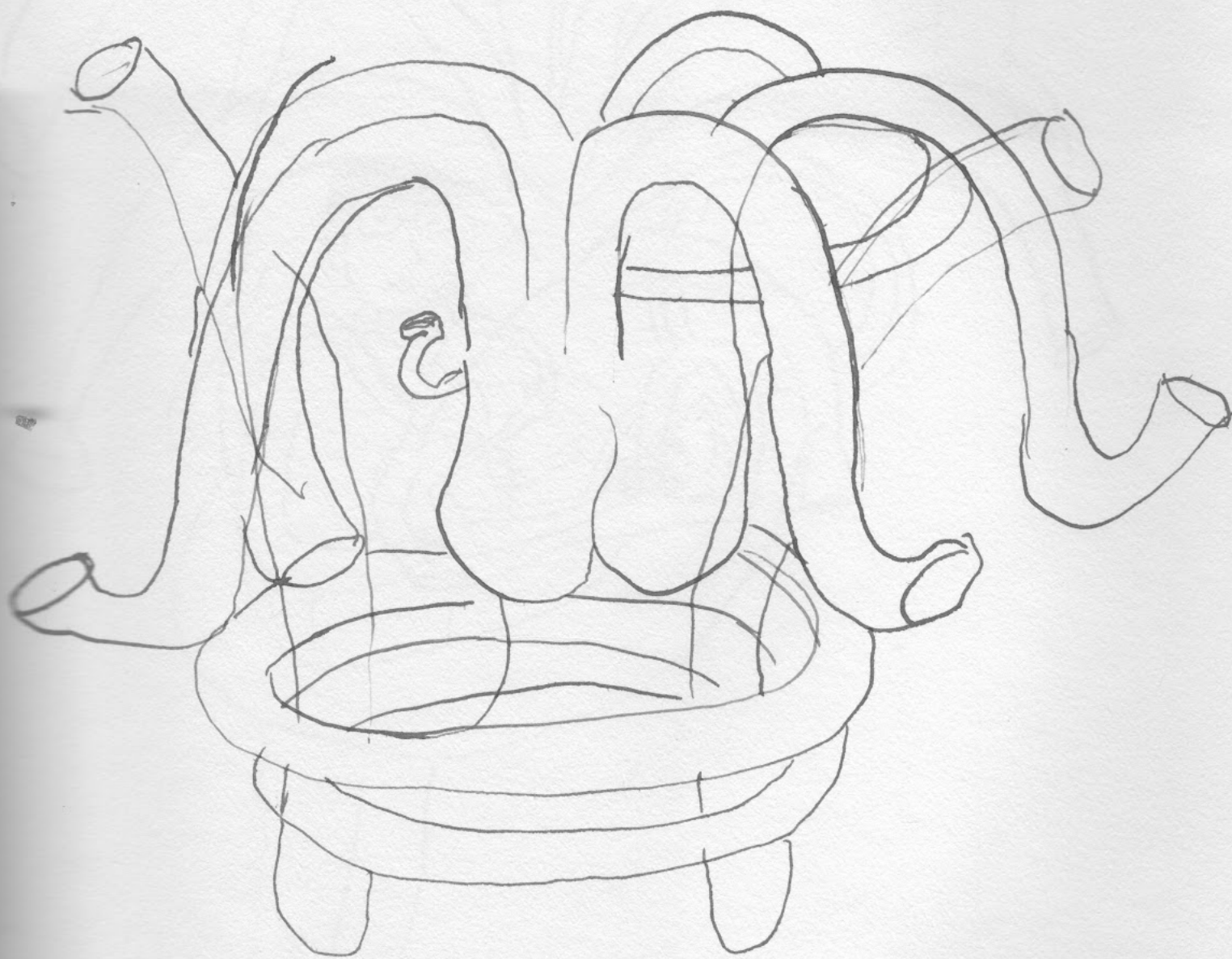
glass

glass

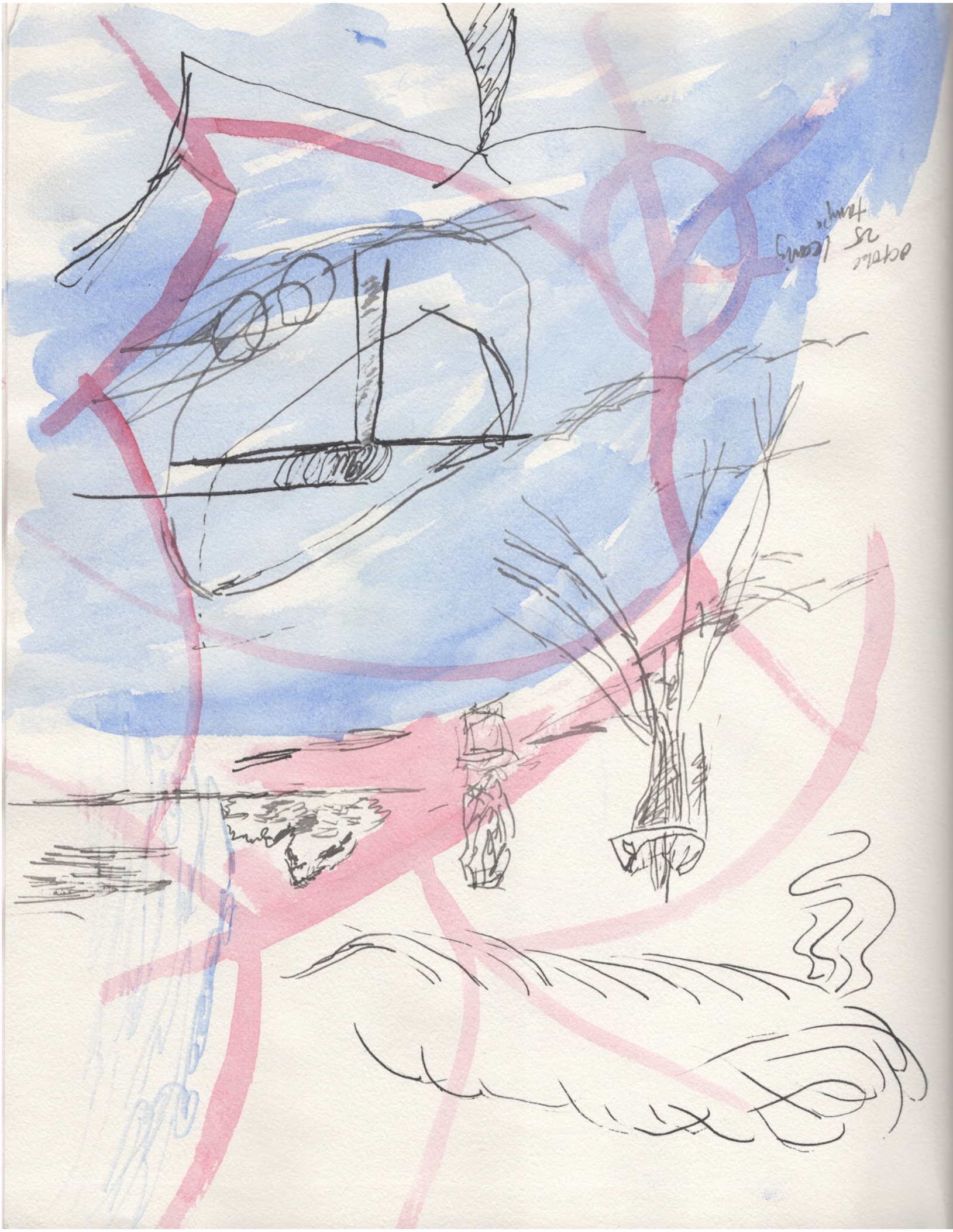
Something about this again



Figurative sculpture
in the theatrical
realm



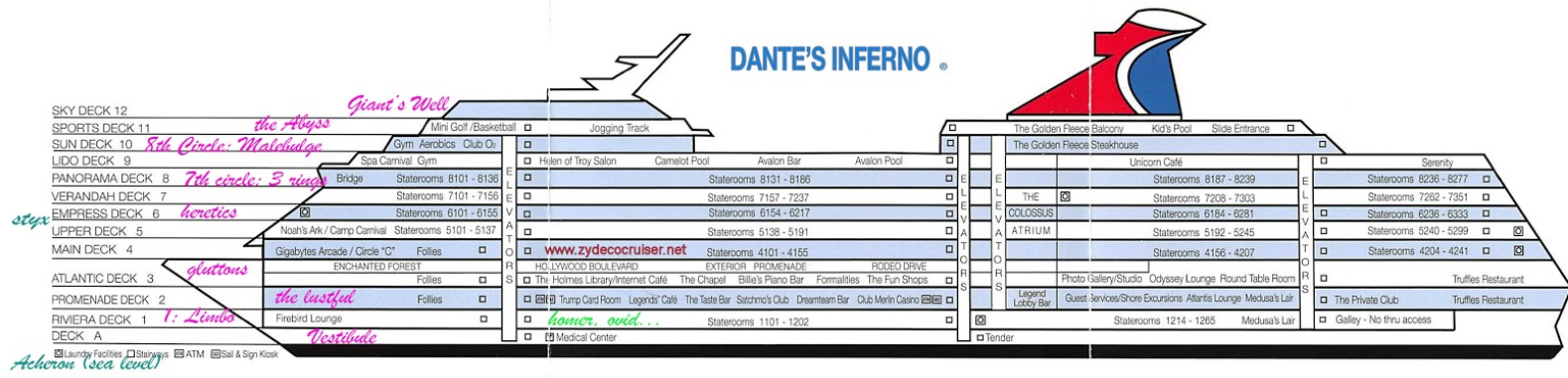
Brass instrument



oct 25
leaving
hurry







6

GLUTTO

CIACCO

“O you who are led this journey through the shade of Hell’s abyss, do you recall this face? You had been made before I was unmade.”

And I: “Perhaps the pain you suffer here distorts your image from my recollection. I do not know you as you now appear.” (45)

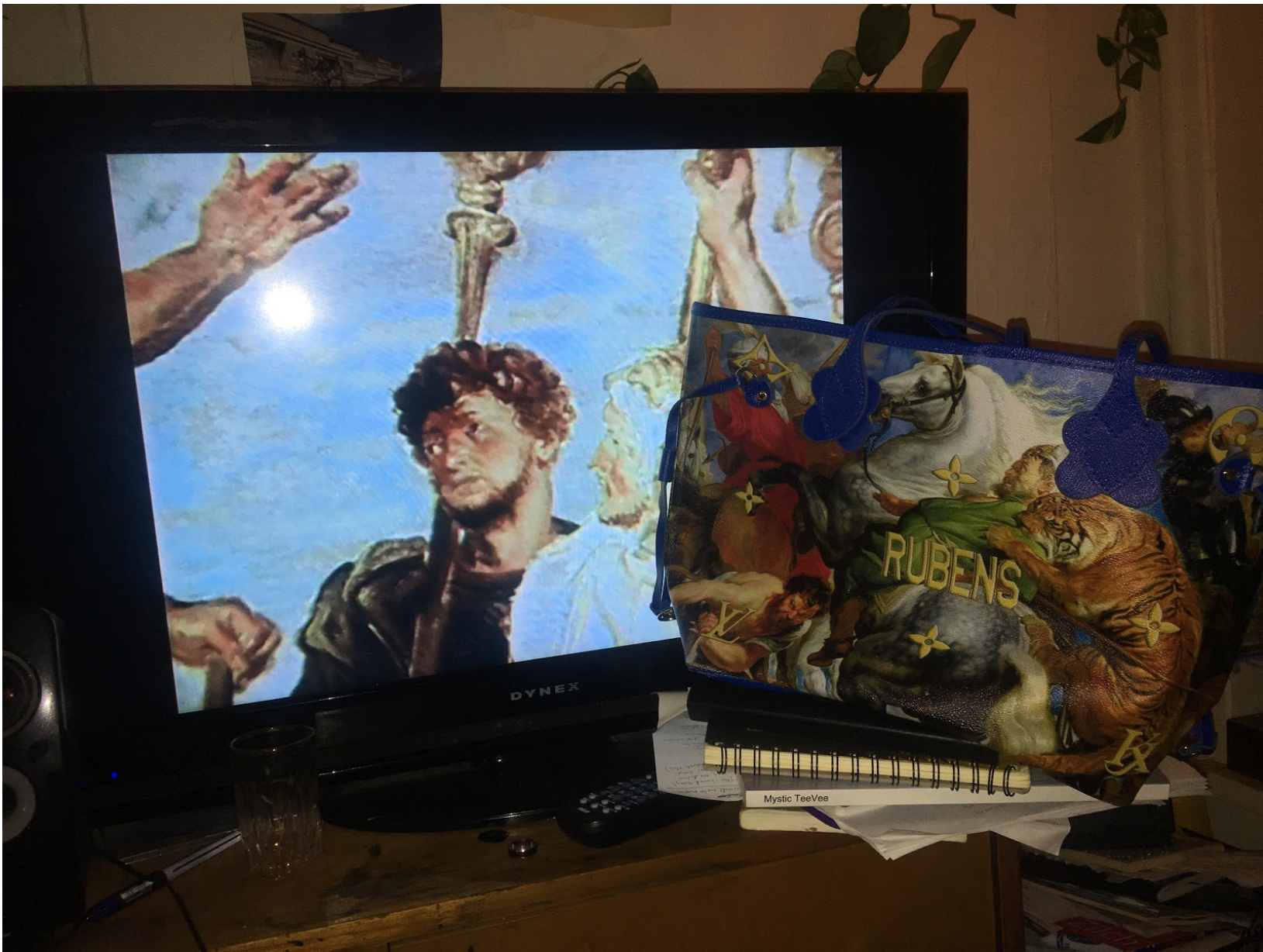
And he to me: “Your own city, so rife with hatred that the bitter cup flows over was mine too in that other, clearer life.

Your citizens nicknamed me Ciacco, The Hog: gluttony was my offense, and for it









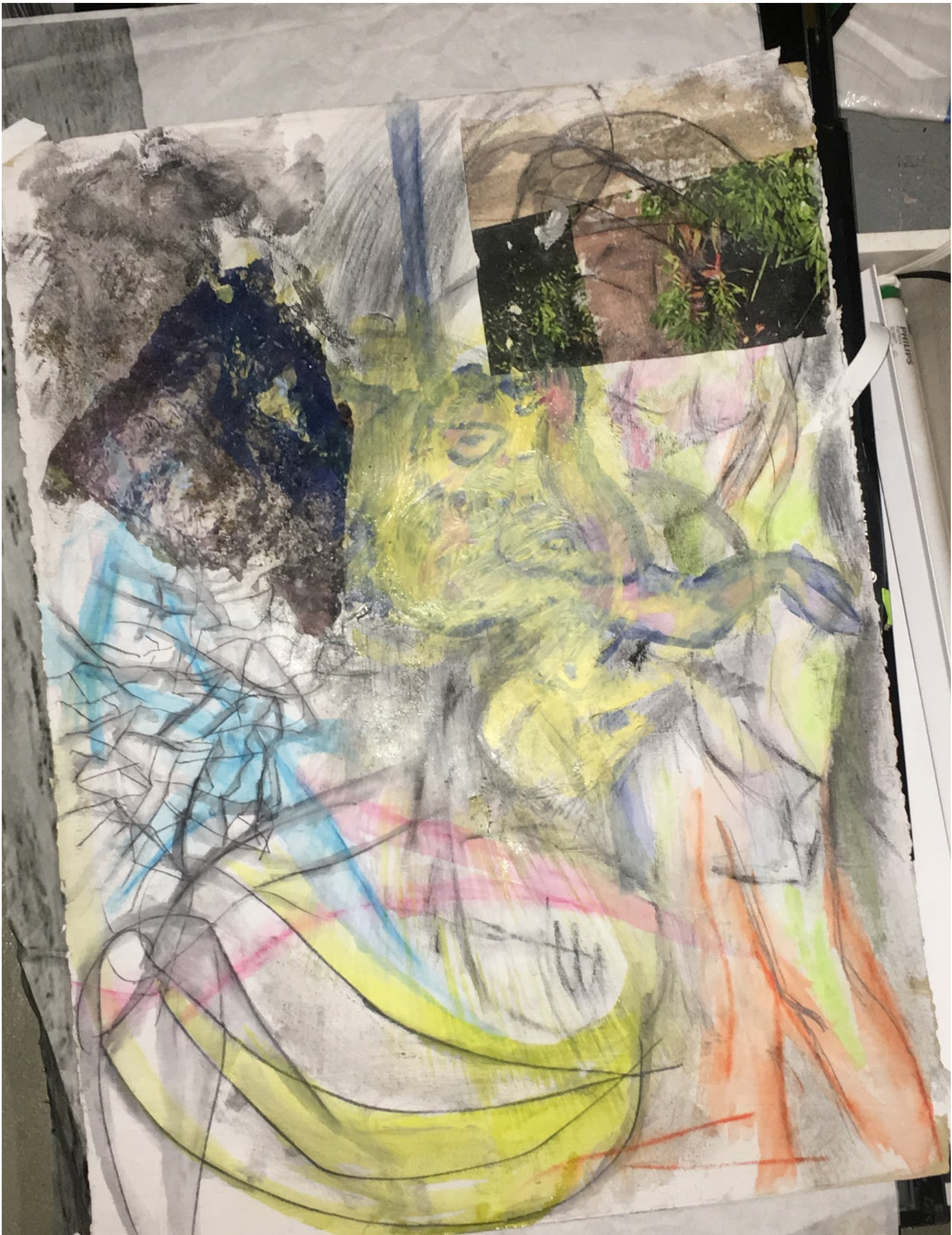












Mother Coaxial Antenna



Portrait of woman
with baby and dog