



2001 diary

jan 1 read rilke, went on run in decker canyon
painted outside with oil paint on canvas a first
went to the sea
jan 2 watched padre costa come de lava in the
qi gong outside, continued painting, sister

returned we went on a walk to see sun set
watched new gusanji, and 20000 le-guise under the

see ray harryhausen effects.

jan 3 still trying to memorise laura riding poems
helped jg tile, went on a bee tiful walk with chet
a sound artist who went to Hile and talked about all
that either of us care about, electromagnetism and
new collective consciousness

see a coyote and stayed still watching for a long
time. dinner, ate mushroom choco is with umami
and john watched whrex 4 and looked at our sun as
under moonlight.

jan 4 waited in LAX for eight hours on delayed fl
flight while the sun outside set, a hard day. slept
on plane arrived back in nyc safe.

jan 5 went to doctor and dino, saw tyler and saw
a bunch of apartments together. jan went day, have
been happier to be in cold weather. read pure ubu
at night and laura riding with ty. listened to lau.

jan 6
qi gong in morning, wrote, read, saw two apartment
with ty, returned dyes from day 1 of quarantine
no- sunny day talked to austin and marco on
phone. love being in nyc like never before.
had hearty lunch at home with ty then went to stud
is and organized books and drew of metal.

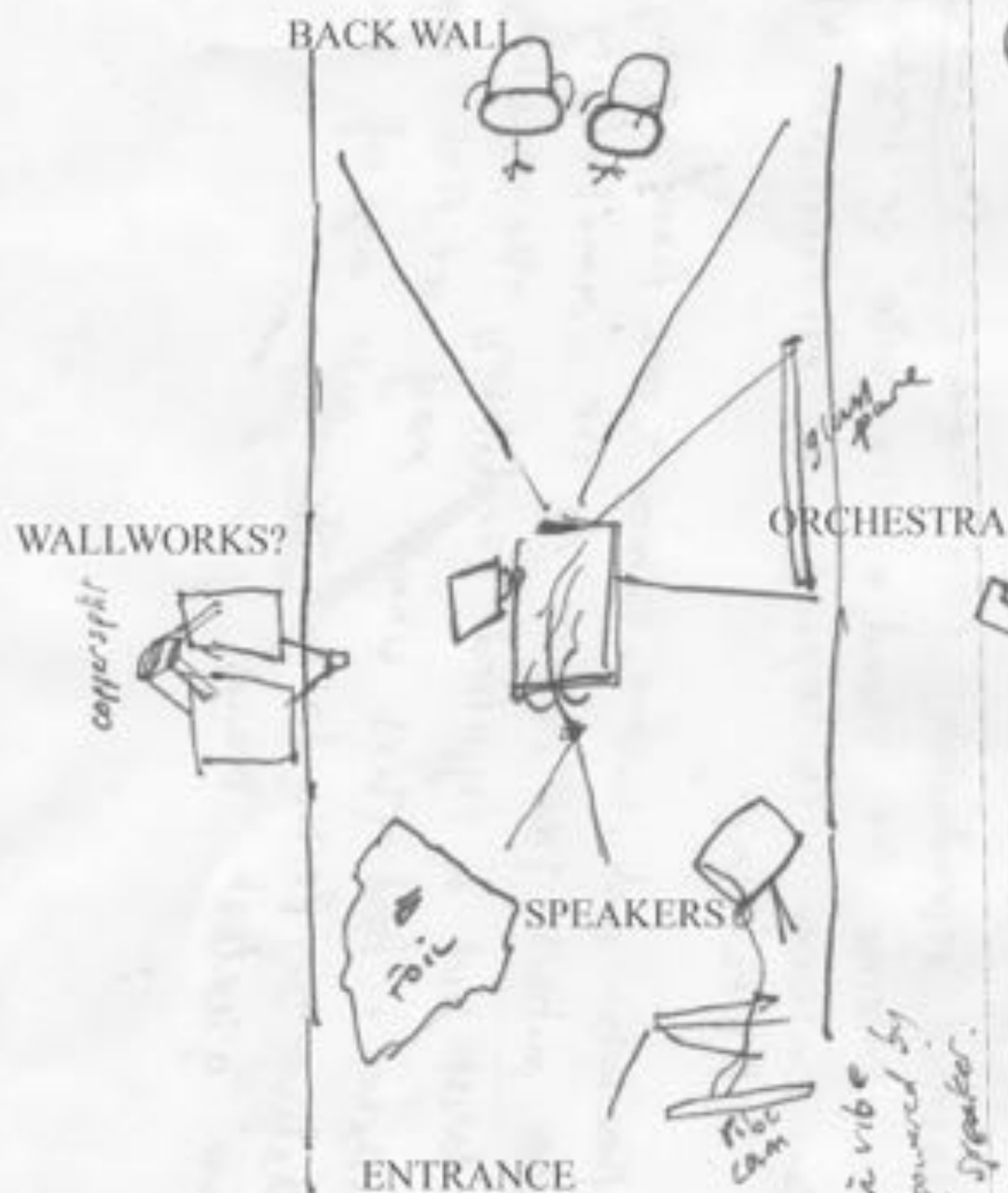
dinner at Janiele with Ryan and Ty, Capitol
was stored today- very juicy mess, watched
soprano, going to make vocals for Austin.
Ryan stayed over, feeling grateful for friends.

Jan 7

saw sculpture show at artos gallery, bodies
composite, went to gym for bloodwork fingers
crossed.. later went to see drawing show and Jack
Whitten show in Chelsea, biked to sun, read LE
saw Marco at sunset, ate soup at the dream
house and had some physical sensual
experience of a lifetime, stayed sober while
Marco got drunk i hope he does not resent that.
went home and wrote about count and flesh flesh.

Jan 8

ROUGH FLOOR PLAN BIRD'S EYE VIEW

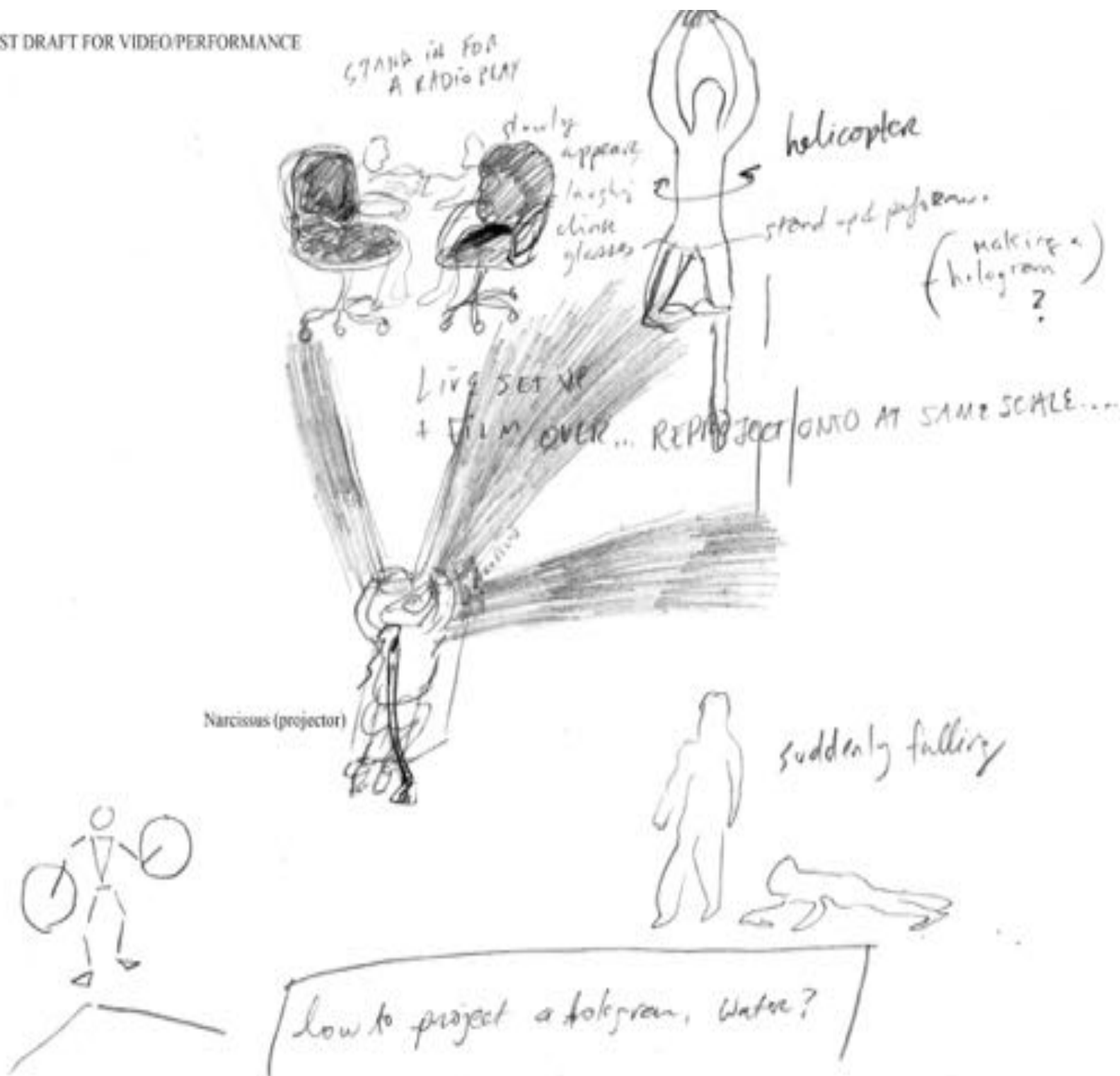


SIDE VIEW



Notes for Puccini's Fire (April 2020)

FIRST DRAFT FOR VIDEO/PERFORMANCE



MARCELO'S RADIO PLAY - LOOPED VIDEO

the projected video lights up the chair/stand-ins, then every few minutes, two human figures appear in the chairs, seated: they engage in "conversation" in a language we do not know (non-existent), both stand up and each perform momentarily before disappearing again.

The video is shot in the space and projected so it directly falls on the actual chairs, to scale, so momentarily there is a projection of the object on top of the object itself.

This is the main performance, it occurs every five minutes or so with a break of five minutes in between each performance... it is loosely coordinated with the orchestra projector and audio that fills the rest of the space ~~but~~ eventually it all becomes randomized.

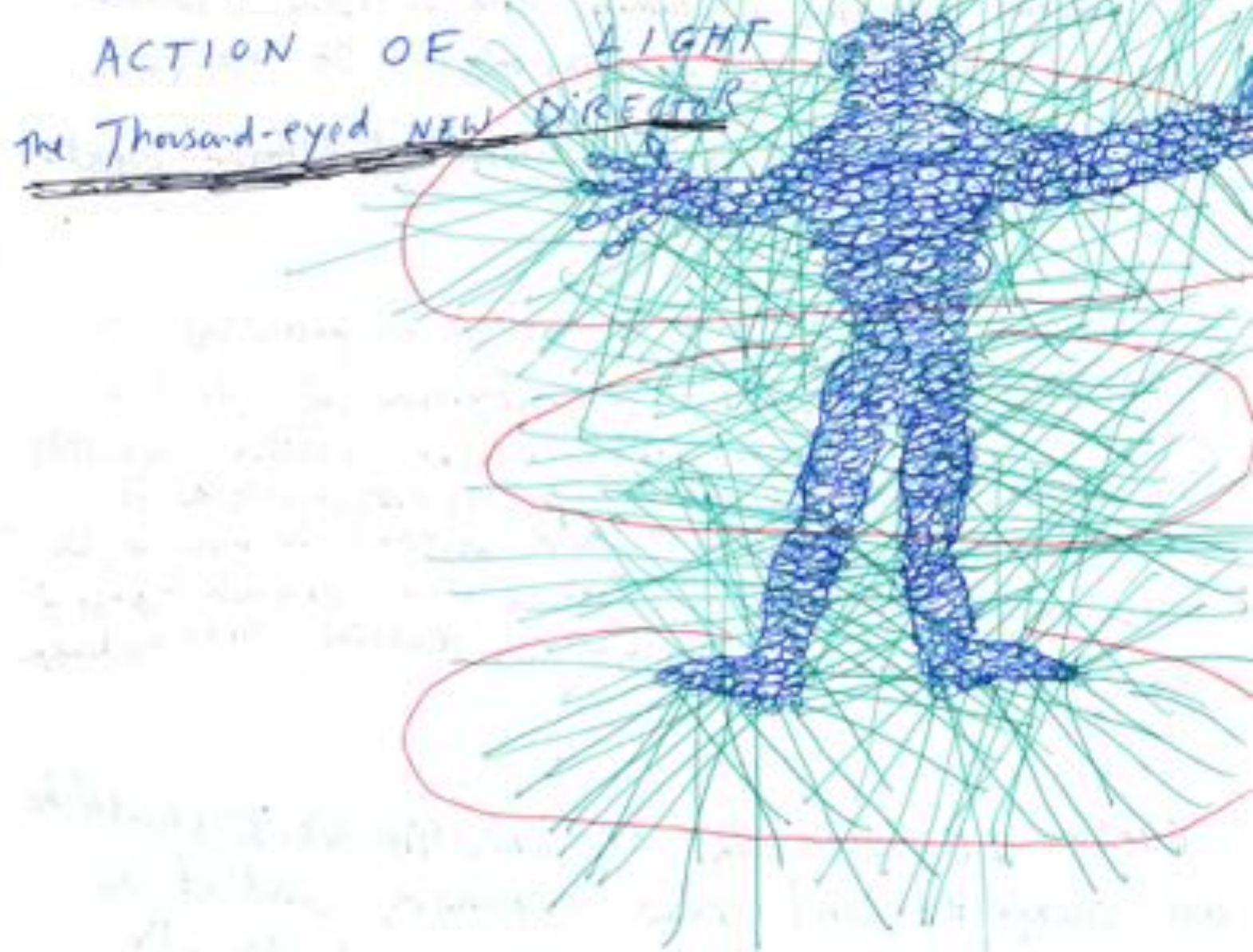
FURTHER RESEARCH
for Costume etc.



Both Figures wear masks that resemble Narcissus - they are his projections.

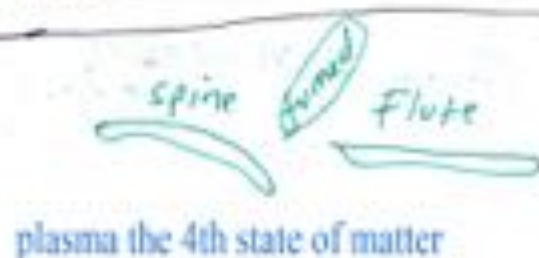
To Summarize: there is a projection mapped onto the chair-sculptures which exist alone on their own sometimes (video projects white light) and every five or ten minutes, two 'human' paper bag figures appear in the chairs, carry out a 'play' and short performance - one falls (gravity) one is a ballerina (anti-gravity / mechanical) spinning to the sound of helicopter blades spinning.

IN the future SOUND FX will make use of
various acoustical equipment driven electrically or
by some other mechanical means. Sound waves
issuing from unexpected sources...



LASZLO MOHOLY-NAGY

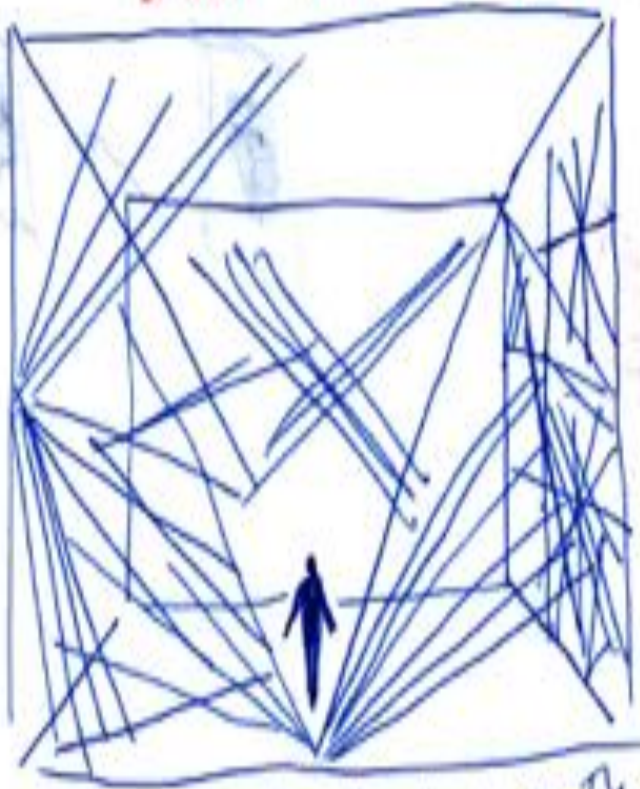
DRAWING UP



violinist sans bow?
drawing of Flautist sans flute?

THE TRANSFORMATION OF THE HUMAN BODY, ITS METAMORPHOSIS, IS MADE POSSIBLE BY THE COSTUME, the disguise.

YET There is no costume which can suspend to primary Limitation of the human form: the Law of gravity, to which it is subject.



The Laws of Cubical space as the invisible linear network of planimetric + stereometric relationships. (p. 23 *round the corner*)



HEARTBEAT
CIRCULATION
RESPIRATION
NERVOUS SYSTEM
+ THE BRAIN

Calisthenics, Eurythmics & Gymnastics) that we "replaced actors with mechanized dolls, into each of which a phonograph shall be built."

DEEP SEA DIVER
SCIENTIFIC APPARATUS OF GLASS + METAL
ARTIFICIAL LIMBS

DIKAR
SCHLEMMER

main projection here

THE ARTIFICIAL HUMAN FIGURE (KUNSTFIGUR)

- The Figural Cabinet I
technical creation Carl
Schlemmer

- The Killing Machine



ENDLESS PERSPECTIVES: FROM THE SUPERNATURAL TO THE NON-SENSEFUL
FROM THE SUBLIME TO THE COSMIC

ENTER, EXIT, INTERMISSION, SUSPENSE, 1ST 2ND 3RD CURTAIN, PASSION, CONFLICT

orchestra projection lands here



Narcissus, the paper bag figure, slumps atop a glass box filled with water (an aquarium sans fish). On top of the aquarium there is an opaque panel of plastic or glass, - on top of which sits a projector. It throws an image that fills the entire back wall of the gallery (this is a video loop titled *Marcello's Radio Play*).

Narcissus has loose grip around the lenses and on the buttons which control the image. Beneath his wind-breaker jacket protrudes his spine, a curved glass tube filled with plasma and electricity; at the base of the spine is an action camera.



For if it is true that the mind can transform the body, it is equally true that structure can transform the mind.

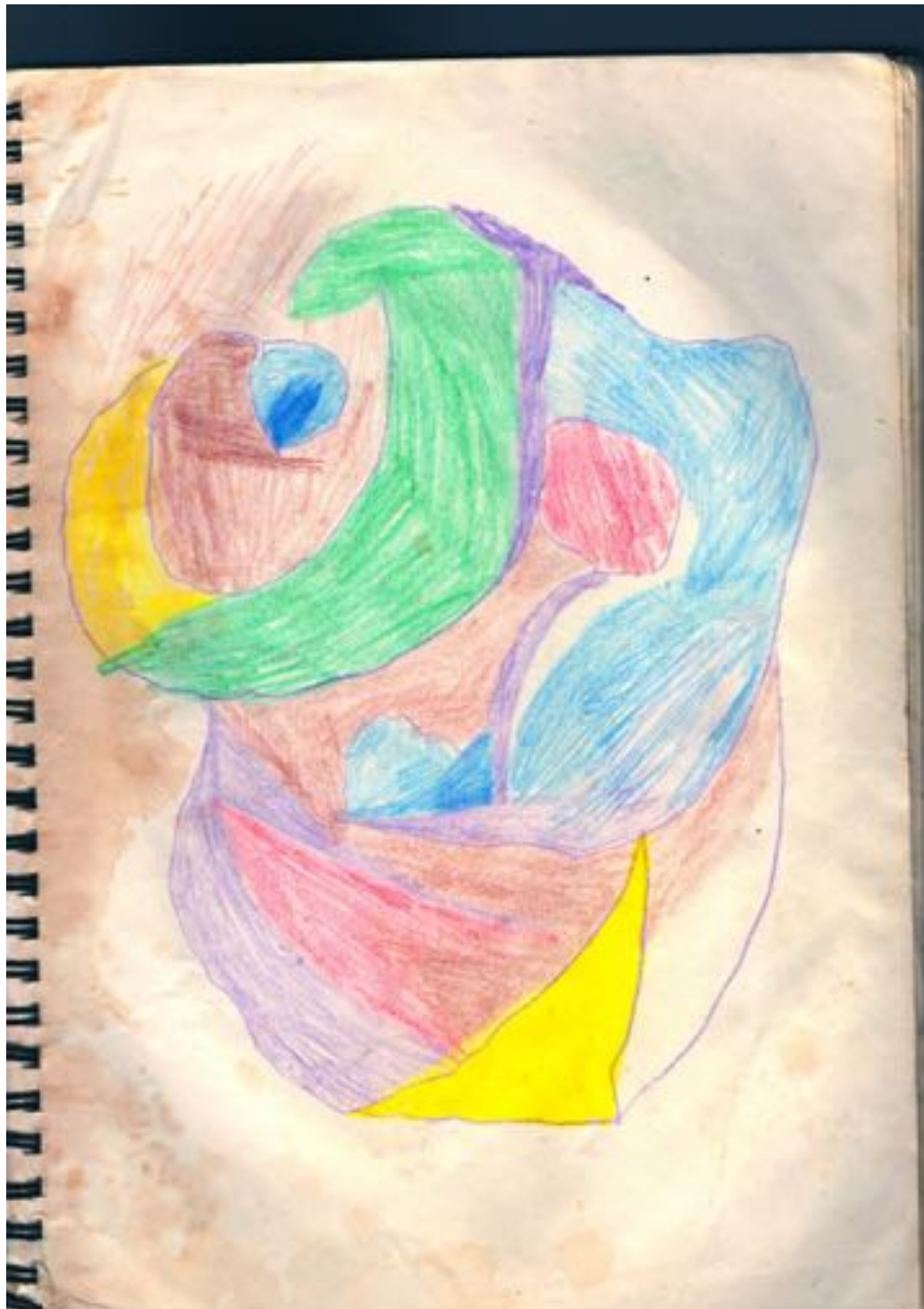
A DRAWING



A REFLECTION

TWO FIGHT
SCENES
(ATTEMPTS
AT POWER)







И



The trip was a success in
many ways and a failure in
none I didn't keep a journal
or have much solitary time but
it's great to be with friends when you
are. When I left New York there were
riots on the streets and I don't
know what I'm coming to. I have
my studio to go back to, 2 months of
debt, taxes to do, emails to write.
I hope the film is there and that
I can spare the car.
It's months of ~~being~~ away from
transformed and related in unexpected
ways.

Fight scenes with MMA or stunt doubles



The 3rd Realm

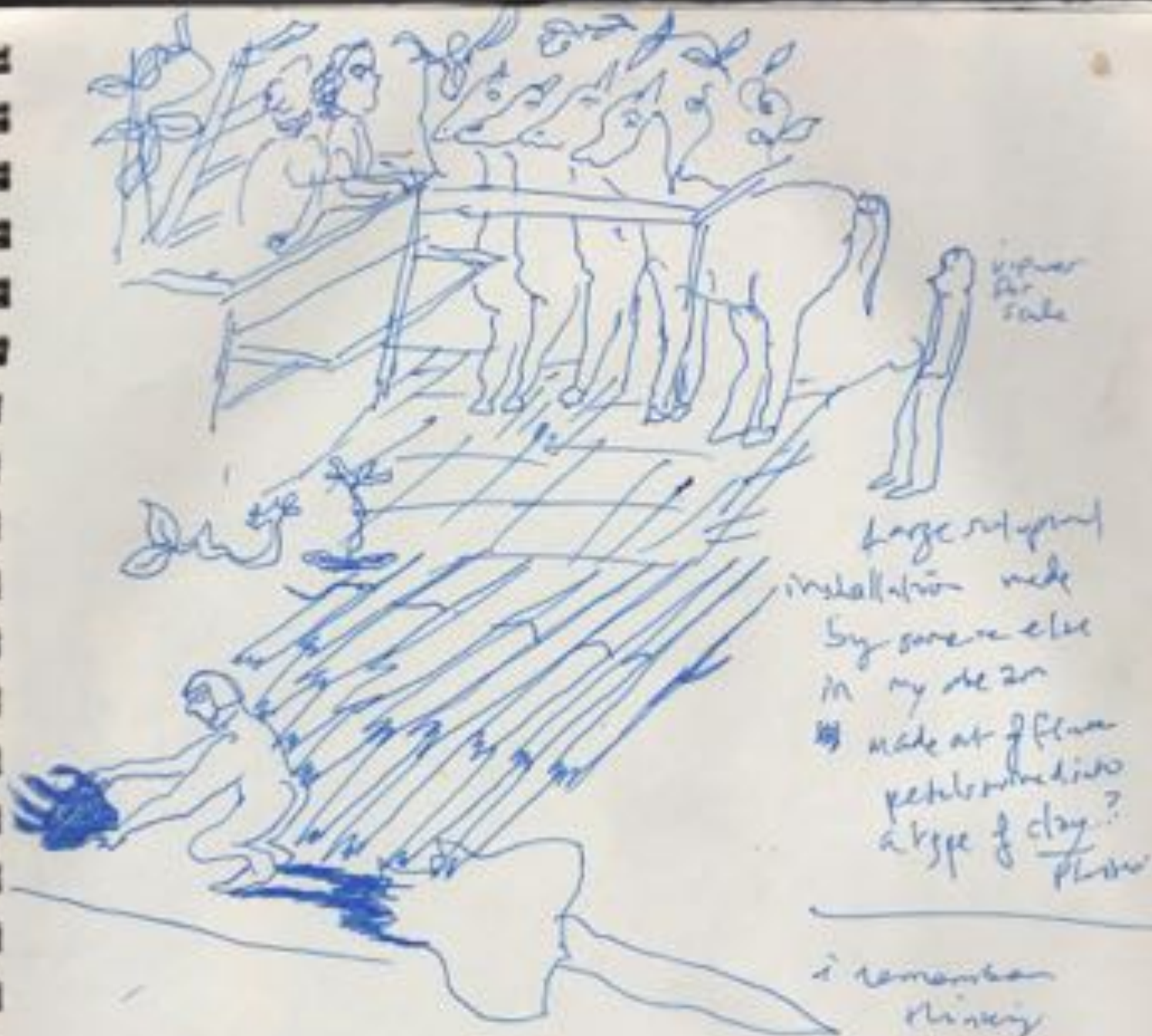
plasma +
rune

glow faces
nonchalant



cast a smile, will it work?
plaster head, glass lattice





viewer
for
scale

large sculptural
installation made
by someone else
in my room
made at offshoot
petroleum industry
a type of clay?
plaster

i remember
thinking
the piece was
short because
it made the
houses seem
even less
fantasy/whimsical
purely by formal
arrangement.

The 2 men were dressed
like about 1850s

2 girls met
on the street
to adjust their
sculptures which
were more like
silhouettes/pets.

I would venture
that it resembled
myself





11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100



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Half of New Years Day Painting, Decker Canyon 2021 Oil on Canvas



'its not a
surface its
a dimension.
C. Diaz onshrek



The body's resonance, the instrument,

Plasma
Electricity
change to

Physically
Expanded
5x laying down
at end



Sitting
Spinal
cord
breathing

CRANIOSACRAL PUMPING



cranial pump
wanting
to get tighter
thinner

Looking more
ch. - force
so much

LAND TURTLE



HOLDING
TREE

RADIO POWER

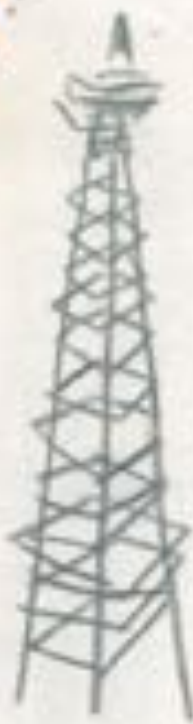
Minkowski
Spacetime
diagram



make your own
for antenna



CRYSTAL
RADIO RECEIVER
Gallium
Diode



1874: Karl Braun
(Crystal Radio)

What type of radios need Coaxial Cable?

Coaxial cable
Pulled to Copper tubing



TOP RAIL
FENCE POST

- 50 ohm Coaxial wire w/
copper shield
- 5m Reamer w/
Coaxial connector
- 3/8 inch or 1/2 inch

starting in water (blue hands)



water turbine



where is electric and radio transmissions

Antenna

Roberts

maybe moon's spotlight is visible at night



propeller moon's light

pupis first with shadow of stars

pupis first with shadow

Frame of Reference

Current Engineering

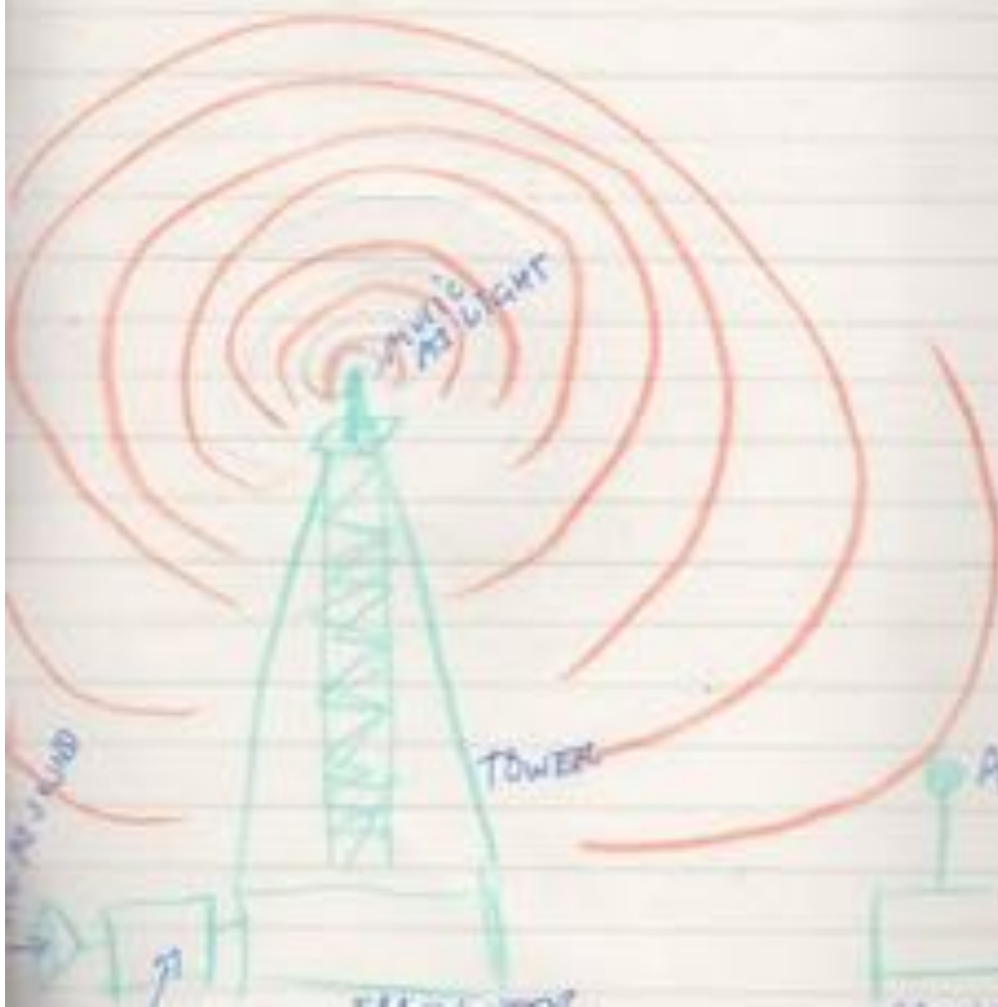


Figures on antennas
transmission or reception

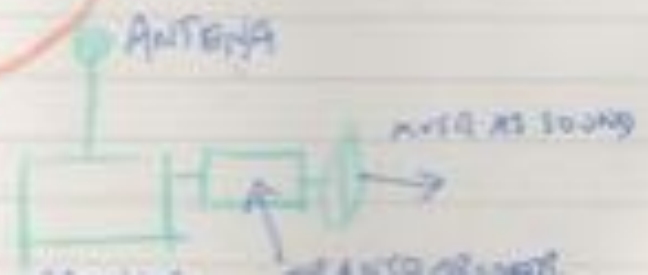
The Snake comes by



meter (4m)
Antenna 20



System
Read
Instrument



dec 6, 2000

took samon to see In The Seeds and we talked a bout glass potential as
armat rure or connecting mechanism. site specificity and all that. i wonder
if the sculptures will reintroduce thesee lives into Das Suka Orgie

Anyway we made it to the home a beautiful sunny cold bike ride.

we started on the fifth floor, skipping Judd. it seems they have used this
opportunity to extract truly important things from their archive, incredible xray
xrays and photographs by unknown people, a movie from the inauguration of the
ny subway. I looked at everything for a long time, so long that by the time

i arrived at a certain drawing again so iele i almost cried and had to
sit. felt overwhelmed again and put my mask over my eyes to see black for a
moment. if only a moment. i skipped all the pictures as i was already
overwhelmed. i felt the feeling of havin seen something that had been hidden
for a long time. like really really in a box and now here in rooms of

different colors. thinking about it now i cant pinpoint a thing or
a moment, i could describe a few works the photo of the patient getting
small shocks timed with the camera. the xray with swirls inside the body a

cyanotype. photographs of mirrors, these were special moments of the camera
impossible to hide. saw giacometti again and diego rivera xxx painting the

felt out of his world.. d. samon and i looked at a painting by peter
blum bloom? he was fun to walk around with because he asked you what he
really liked. probably i am a little scary to walk around with because

i almost faint? a chagall he made jokes about really unbelievable, close
and i thought of the ceiling in the paris opera house.

later in the evening i met tyler and rachel at ifc and watched Sliver, wow.

a movie about video psychology and drama. narrative and creating world
something george peres.



Pinoschik

WELCOME TO



THE

PARTY

last thursday was new years eve, i remember the car silence agony
 and how did i find myself here. but i also remember the prayer to the
 universe alone in secker, - hug - from - friend and watching pedro
 costa. tonight a week into january 2001, the sun was bright all da
 y and i am in a different part of the world away from nature in the city
 i saw a sculpture show this morning at martos, went to get bloodwork done
 at the gynecologist, had lunch at home with ty, did ai gong and oiled
 to chelsea, saw a drawing show with a drawing by walter murch i really liked.
 jack whitton show in chelsea, retinal images materialized into after burn.
 finally memories the memorized the wine suffers by laura ridgely and read
 in the sun buy hudson river while waiting for M. we tried to see the sun
 set from the top of the parking lot but got scolded for climbing too high.
 we sat by the river and he drank apple cider whiskey i abstained and
 felt good about that. what did we talked about i dont remember because his leg
 wrapped around mine for warmth. later when i thought we would part we
 got soup at sunrise and ate it on a stoop he talked about banking and
 verticality, admittedly drunk but damn whoever gets drunk and acts like that
 should drink often. we went to the arena house after which i was talking of
 earlier and tommy surprise it was open. inside we were suspended for 4
 hours, the time rolled on by like the dunes that seemed to never repeat.
 a projection and incense broadcast the news upside down, the letters cattered
 all over the place with the move of a hand. i was happy then.
 in the sonic room we sat cross each other before a wrestling match. instigated
 by a pillow, his muscles and small limbs much denser than mine it was easy to
 be overtaken especially because of his presence making me weak. the kind of
 play i craved new years eve but jg was too unimaginative for. then for
 a long time i kept my head in a very narrow space where sound boomed. the re
 cent i cant descri except for i felt high, the bones in his body
 fully accessible to my hands my finger tips i was actively channeling chi
 from my palms and my stomach and my feet to his ankles and his neck. i
 couldn't kiss because of the sore sore, a cruel joke. he liked the
 inside of my ears i put my pinkies in his ear canals deeper than i ever thought
 humbly possible. his face so beautiful when relaxed like that. we played
 each other like instruments, the pressure in the body seemed to alter the
 reception of soundwaves, which somehow makes total sense. so certain sounds
 reverberated less and more and rang out in the bones and flesh. after in
 compression and reverberating naturally the system of hearing compressed would
 alter not only the internal ear's structure but also potentially the room-
 two bodies exerting various varying amounts of pressure have the potential
 to change sound waves. to hear sound through collar bones. the parathetical
 space where the tubes goes out to sea. the space where the bodies
 meet, the overlap and in between. elbows, a couple, tobi also a skit
 in lispy spanish, me totally sedated by the state of bliss, four hours of
 vibrational frequencies and being played like an instrument the player
 can only guess at hearing through touch. i regret being checked only
 from embarrassment but the feeling made me glad to be alive over and over again.
 the sound in the room was the sound of oxygen not reaching
 the brain. something usual but not sexual. tense and release.
 the person i desire permeating every part of me and i lay totally in

stupor unable to participate but overwhelmed by the sonic experience of a life time. a total suspension in a vessel full of inner ear fluid.

surfing the inner ear canal with nothing between ur bones and skin. the ear is not the place where sound is received or rather felt. it resonates in the body and this is valuable.



the week of nothing came and went, last sunday i decided to stay in the city and in a week i could've moved my body around but i stayed here and LEARNED a LOT. i didnt make it to any cultural institution but its too busy this week, every one is off work. next week, work starts again just a little bit- i guess weirdly this is many peoples holiday, time off. monday was my first day off without work or the opera. feels like i havent worked at the museum for much longer. monday i wandered around and bought myself high heeled shoes, it was a beautiful day out. i met austin at mulberry bar for di nner but turned into a beer the n we ate at wild gins ginger, later went to metrograph had drinks then parted and i watched The Atlantic. all day i was looking at atlantic city, i had g and plans of atlantic city or a sort of escape. the city was quiet so i leaned into sprayin and sayin i didnt build enough momentum in time.

i went to bed thinking i didnt know what the next is held. i read some royle at occurs over a small glass of beer, the type of portion i love.

in the morning i played piano all morning i played, sound effects and melody. later dilly came over to take his hard drive back but i was weirdly urgent to see him worried i would spill tea on it or something. we went on a walk and its reason, the city was quiet, & i didnt see on him.

less walk in so long. he harassed me to the point of feeling sick i felt myself falling but i think it was a combination of total loss and openness. piano and moodstruck, never having been to the opera. i felt myself closing up. i invited him to join me on xmas eve expedition he was the only person who was up for it it seemed. he called me out on other people & joining my adventure etc etc and something about ego.

i dont know how he knows so much about me, it reveals that i am an awful listener and easy to question and pry. his statements all true and if sexual tension wasnt driving this then he is truly a spy. xmas eve dinner with austin keenan his f and mik was beautiful and delicious, incredible view of central park. later i went to midnight mass at john and walked the length of manhattan in solitude almost. i wish i had done it alone though at the time i did not. i am spoiled as spoiled by good friends. with good friends. the next day xmas i wrote about, anton reprints and even george saved my awful crash.

watched a fabianer movie, business route etc. all the theaters were sold out. thursday the 6th i went to the studio and later met janie for a glass dinner, then we played pool. fri day i went to studio all day and faced some of the things in there, met david for lunch it was so nice to sit with him and we talked about performance a bit. then we unloaded everything and i stayed at studio, at ten i went to dinner with anton, janie, joni lukas and dorian, isiah met us there.

we talked about musicals and opera, everyone seemed genuinely excited to hear about the opera. lukas is friends with the lithuanians that did the pavilion. isiah and i took a car home, i was drunk on red wine. we fucked and in the morning i was sore. it is easy to know i am not in love but i feel so comfortable and -i mean i think the feeling

is mutual. Saturday, Channon arrived & accompany her to gallery
here she makes a phone call in the dark. I see lightning rods and the
inside of spliced wires, again three museums in a house. I find leather
pants for 10 dollars. It feels like a ghost town but also like anywhere
in England or USA. It is nice to be elsewhere & but I cannot stand not know
where I am. I have no orientations.

Yesterday Sydney I was at studio / I worked at micrograph from 10
o'clock. I spent most of the afternoon talking with another Irish who used
to fuck many women and I think everyt hing she touches is gold. She
has been ripped off over and over. She considers it an honor but is
raging about it. She is a rip off artist. A muse? She wanted to paint
my asshole. I would let her. She was incredibly sensitive despite she is proba-
bly in her seventies. She showed me the work of plastic surgeon artist
ORLAN. Her essence is volatile I don't know that I could be too close to
her but I gave her my number regardless.

Afterward I ate spaghetti came home and slept.
When you are letting the week flow it seems to slow down. I woke up after
3 on most days, weirdly I slept too much. I will not take drugs unless someone
spends their life with me. Their nightlife.
Tomorrow is new years eve. My sister sends me photos from us this time last
year in Guatemala. If I think about the year start ting there it becomes
a little confusion, the speed and pace of the year. What the year held. A
little of the unknown then. But I was floating in a state with only the tips
of volcanoes visible and I guess this year was like approaching the
shore. In fact it is whole year was slow in this way, approaching the shore.
Of not a mountain but off a volcano tip. Rather the valley is full of water
which allows you to reach the peak before you see the crest. Without climbing
Ok now I am starting to understand the year.

Friday Dec 27 yesterday made it to studio for first time in months without moving urgent motive. I had written down notes and I'd come and I'd decided to leave the studio.

I had also written down a list of next steps, to what end I do not know.

and I made a list of next steps, to what end I do not know.

Later on I had dinner with Jamie at a Greek restaurant and we mostly talked about navigating space with other people or sensitivities. then we went to Ignacio's studio and drank whiskey with Erika Cernuschi and Ig. I don't recall the conversations. Jamie and I ended up just pool hall alone where she taught me the nine's on then we ended up just hitting the balls in any order. her tiny body flexing all over different parts of the table and her focused gaze made me love her in the moment.

she was fairly drunk by the end and somewhat. we ended up in a serious conversation in which she voiced her love and maybe concern for me and my "success".

she said some things I really needed to hear and I feel so lucky to have someone who believes in me so much, in a very real way. she said I don't know if success will equal happiness which I believe and understand.

excluding me and Tyler's project she said I use collage notation as a diffuser she said I shield, perhaps it is really a yell to find ways to express my full freak self she implied. isolation focus she said. earlier Ignacio

talked to me about magic TV and how it was my thought and mine alone and how he really loved it and that I should make it a piece or visible to others, this idea. the night before with the writing. my sprawling self

that is being him at all. but she said I am best in the specifics. in the specific is where articulation occurs. she said I refuse or try to be vague, I think it is vagueness is right.. my best work has always been hyper specific instances magnified and flipped like air vibs and has so a

puccini's fire needs to be specific it needs to be a type of script in which my diary and mystic TV are revealed as its true circle & logic and repeated the pieces have in actual logic that can sustain themselves and be going looping and then a person can accept them for a finished work, that it is a finished work. this is something I learned in theater. I don't come out of something like that without a whole new brain pattern. follow something through. follow it to its most beautiful extreme, this means the diary and the mystic TV notes and the photos and put them in the art of cinema in a track of can it's water flowing over it, like a beautiful mirage.

I want you. I. the secret is to make more or wings, to collect them, to reproduce my thoughts in a place where they can be flipped through- draft I to formally finish these sculptures. to never present these sculptures as a single aspect. she is right. I lean on this notion. it is not me. she she needed inspired to tell me all this when I brought up a studio visit. she is right that in my head I am like ok I need to show them some finished sculptures but perhaps the missing aspect of all of this is giving the full range & not as a scattered bunch but as a series of specifics.

not sure how to go about this.. does it mean taking the scanner to the studio.. she also said take ownership.. maybe be real about what thoughts I am coming up with.

12

remember what school was like remember I don't have to deal with that
no and it is a huge relief, I am a/ o-n a-m-e-i-s. Antons imagination language
is expressed through painting, mine is not really expressed through
sculpture or writing but there, not in writing either.

dec 31 . 2019

the year of drifting in a lake created by the space between volcanoes

it started with snake hands and a fire in town my mother and my sister
fresh estrangement

the day elsewhere lots of making with mom and sis

a feeling of roaming dancing and fire

jane re d suit all over guatemala city, beautiful relief, visiting

other artists, full unknown into the year ahead- almost nothing

he opened, no new years kiss

later in la with tyler feeling like we could do anything we wanted, we find
cher in the desert, the drive ins, seed pods, keenan mikahialon mattheus
marco, convertible roof down up marter agar what. juan gabriel on acoustic
guitar we return to ny barely making our plans it is almost february

statues in the golden rain malibu i malibu rv life and portia recites

her lines looking out at the sea

february i took classes at ann field production in spanish, also i

took qui gong in chin-town only a few times but enough to tap into a field
never finished the tesla biography. march i took glass classes and fell in
love i took italian classes shortly after, i worked my hours to pay off
my credit card debt from the previous year.. i guess almost time to do that
again. start living within my means.

april we shot in television studio a few times, continued italian classes
and went to the glass studio often. we made up songs the later missed the
year. tyler bought a suit and we dressed up to go somewhere perform at barclays

we went to venice for the Biennale to celebrate our talented friends

and return to italy. it was very fun i went in an emergency vehicle

bought italian eugene shoes, stayed on a boat and shot more portia

we edited the first episode of portia.

i didnt travel elsewhere in italy i cried in venice i ordered prosecco

what was i reading, i visited more no i drew a lot. i didnt see the

leonardo in the exhibit. i stayed with anton and sis in lido.

we talked with harald and margot. the rest of may and june were

warm in nyc, i met anna frost and was in a few summer group shoes

i worked at met o rag, i maintained my accidental calibacy i read televisionar

y o oracle and thought about inner spirit. i felt boring for the

first time in my adult life. i tried to find a therapist. i had

no desire for anyone. i quit my job impulsively early may i forgot.

didnt spend as much time in studio in june, rented convertible for my boat

hugo visited, had a medieval birthday party with all loved ones.

2019/03/0 july went to ohio and kentucky, tyler came down too and we

scheduled the opera for autumn. went to carnival, monkey on head.

floated around for most of a guest, went to dance festival clouds gathering

gathering and felt new parts of my body and closeness with others.

second half of august was plasma intensive, learned a lot programming

and made more plasma works, fully committed to glass. started riding

electric scooters around town almost exclusively.

september came i went to new orleans with my mom and lucas, it was not as drove an orange mustang i was depressed, lucas was depressed the rest of september i wondered what i would do, i found a therapist i got sick, i landed my dream job at museum for three weeks which turned into 3 months thank god. tyler and i began casting for the opera in niverse bar went on a cruise to caribbean with mother and friends. incredible experience a perfect escape. went on some dates in october, finally found her sex was of good. had revelations about sex all due to the year of self self. the whole year of drift reaching a type of shore at the end, 12 months is a natural gauge something has to gauge. no trauma or medical issues, a blessed year, confronting some realities of who i am or pretend to be. feeling confident in myself and who i want to be? december we finally did it, incredible amounts of support

the year closes i mom says 2020 is her favorite number she loves it and all her passwords end in it she ugly re-lived today it lines up with the year. to me this is the best pre monition for the year ahead and 2020 is perfect vision. a year of focus and prosperity. the horoscopes agree. j- is drunk the other night day after tomorrow we also tapping into this. of course she says we dont equal happiness but i know what my happiness may look like. getting out for a moment. a sustained desire to keep making. not hinging on others for things i want to do. it is hard

☺☺☺

This is the year for me
2020 I see the rest of the world

I looked at home for years
hard to tell. I don't need a therapist to
know in straight thin but how do other folks
do it. I guess one art let less distractions?
Now a movie on tv that is making
itself. About itself. On the coast of Africa.
I can't imagine what I'd think out there.

My true love is in the East,
True Love in the Eastern hemisphere.

☺☺☺ I love the natural history museum job
but I am feeling exhausted any day after
only 3 days
of work.

☺ I wish
I had enough
time to write
more

this week is began work at the natural history museum
with tyler under the guidance of brenton. it is the closest thing to
stability i have for a long time. it is only a week but we hope
they extend it. the job itself is a pleasure in many ways it is a dream.
the full size of ruins of ancient meso-

are covered in non local dust.
we gently take our time cleaning this dust and moving through the museum with
knowledge on other fields. yesterday our third day we finished the first
room, the home ergaster in savannah fri co. it is like to imagine passed
image that you can then enter, if every still image gathered this much dust
even though it says less i much rather have dreams of ancient men than pour

drinks to modern men. waking up at 7:30 the day is something about it i love
and getting sleepy at lunch reminds me of high school. next week we will
about their future plans and see if we can stay. otherwise i go back to
chauffeur and bartending, i hope not. if our days a week a little hard but
til then. spending rest of time applying to residencies, china, india, it is
if it is my first to move i know it. and spend a energy in a VTY working
on surreal opera. today is VTY first time at tv studio, after this we
the seriousness of all project materialized, we have been having meetings
a plan started anyway.
recent discussion

WIPERS END

a radio visit show PART

reading group monthly show, ...
I want The Culture

an idea where google images are used to choreograph a series of moves
these are then existing alone.
an image which i have drawn and the photo i drew it from
and i

person underneath it all that starts to move in subtle
ways
lady on the lake, POV
flipped, dolphin POV cat POV flipper the new adventurer
all week of semi ng the home

ergaster now erectus
then meeting in church and
tv studio. i am excited
about the nurse operation
an shot.

i put on Vr goggles at 3:30
for Jacoby show i really
got lost, i went to some studio
and some paintings nearby
organized it made me feel a

little a psychotic honest
the day at the tv studio cannot
be forgotten or ignored
it was a very exciting











Anatomical
machine,

Giuseppe
Cavallotti

2/10/9
du















Handwritten text along the left margin of the page, possibly a list or index.





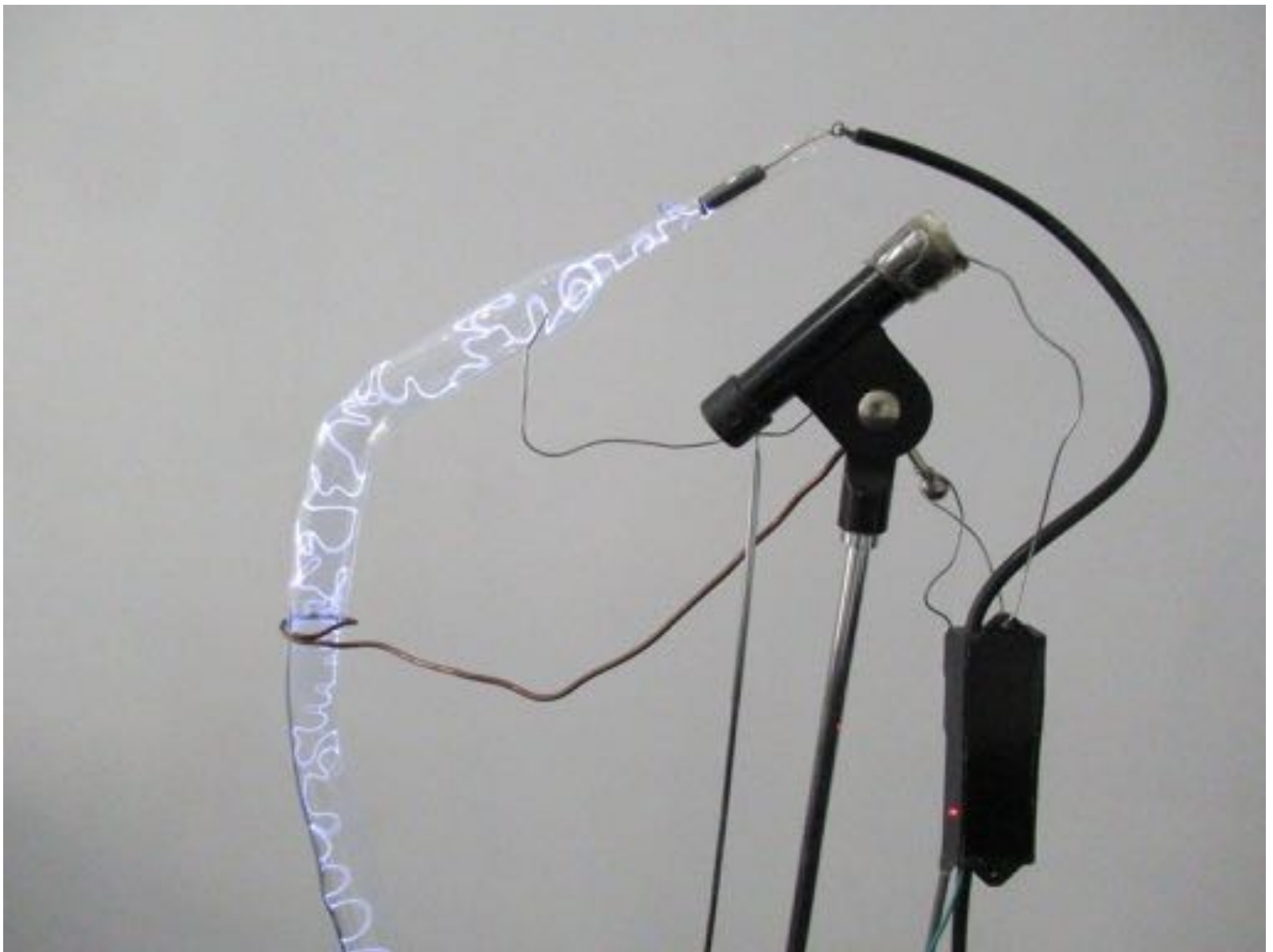
Figure seen descending into a dimensional reflection with flat water at your back

CELEBRITY



studio . binders, scan, organise, abletob?
paint jg stud o
ceramics with aj t is week?
me vice at ifc..?
clean room and studio ...
listening performance at church? ask Amanda ??
or at ifc?
return library books













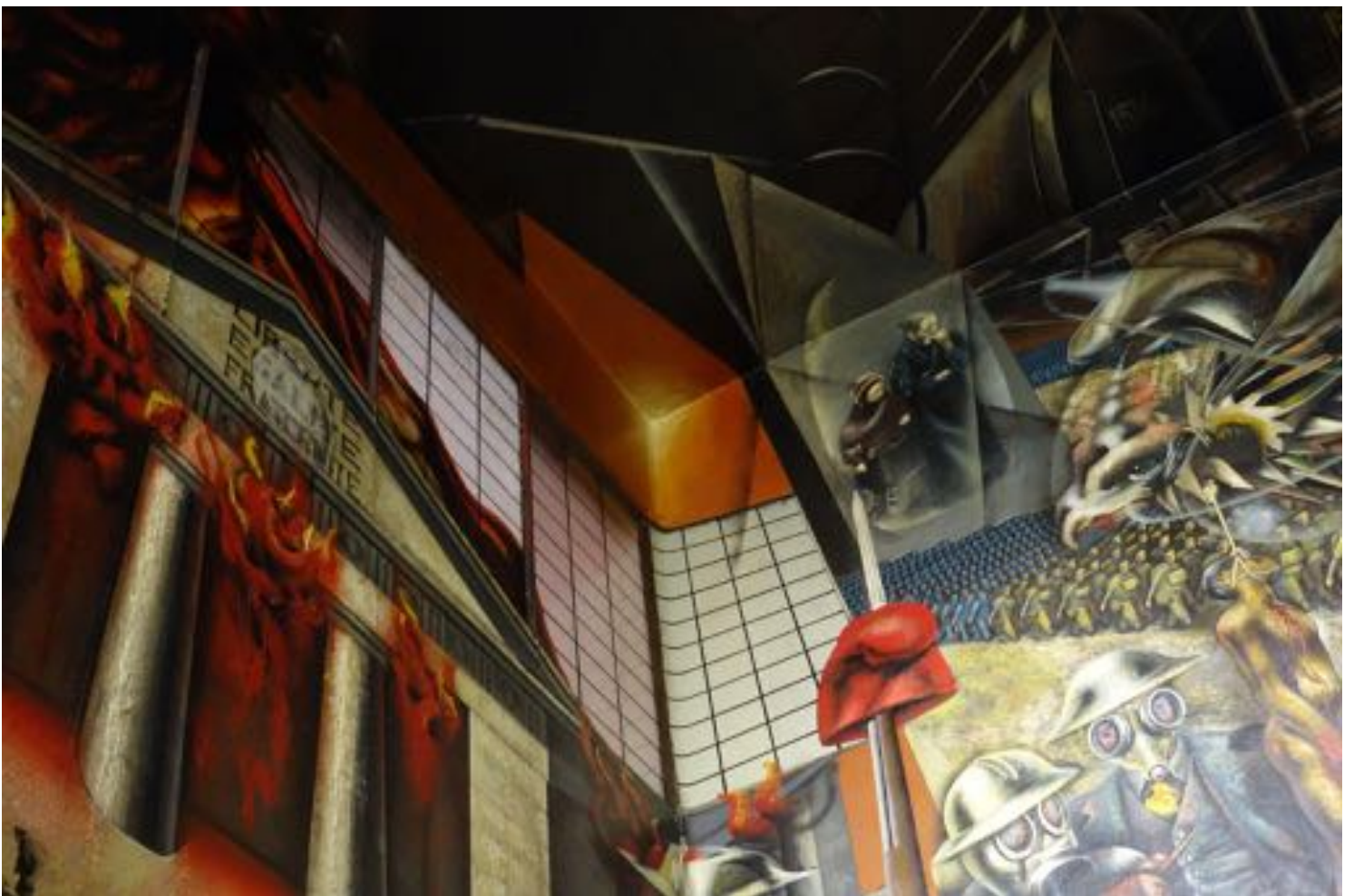


CONVO BETWEEN EISENSTEIN AND SIQUEIROS IN MEXICO CITY
FOLLOWED BY PICS of the result



David Alfaro Siqueiros at Electrical Workers Union in Mexico City, 1000 square feet 1939













Another Day on The Surface of Planet Earth

Where is the notebook from these days?? Decker Canyon, Dec. 2020







Capture Any Moment, past, present or
future..... The Future is **OMNICAM**



OMNICAM

Synchronise your sight with the Music of the Spheres!

OMNICAM

The gaseous OmniCam captures all perspectives at once.
With Multi-Sensory Imaging, become the optic nerve of absolutely anything, anywhere.

"Shadows become Echo Chambers"

In 1824, Jean-Daniel Colladon and Charles Sturm measured the speed of sound. Their subsequent experiments formed some of the core principles of modern day optical fiber. In 1844, Colladon conducted experiments on Lake Geneva demonstrating that sound traveled over four times as fast in water as in air. He was able to transmit sound waves from Nyon to Montreux, a distance of 50 km, and envisioned developing a novel means of transmitting information via underwater sound signals between England and France via the Channel. Today, using the phenomenon of Total Internal Reflection, Echolocation and the subsequent research of Jean-Daniel Colladon, we present: **OMNICAM™**

Using the BOUNDARY-LESS nature of aural space with state of the art acoustical technology, the cam has the ability to morph the fragmentary visually structural world into a seismic simulation, revolving particles incessantly until they are synthesized and true-to-life.

This revolutionary technology was first employed in the film *Lady by the Lake* (1947 MGM), Guised as an exercise in POV film-making it was an attempt at exploiting military technology for Hollywood. Nevertheless, the technology was still very crude and as a result of radiation several of the background players of the film were critically injured. Due to these dark technical difficulties, and perhaps the plotline, the film flopped and the camera tumbled into Scientific Obscurity™ once more.

After many decades of experimentation and innovation from leading engineers we present a molecular substance equipped with both central and peripheral nervous systems which kinestheticize and digest information through its motor cortex, somatosensory cortex, basal ganglia, thalamus and cerebellum. Using the internal structure of the Inner Ear-Canal Labyrinth as its model and the transmutational qualities of water - you can capture and create any scene from any point of view imaginable, not limited by the membranes of the material realm or the fragmentation of visual space. Competitors simulate the natural processes of the L.E.C.L., **OMNICAM™** reinvents it.





Image from toy museum in Mexico City, 2017

OmniCam Advertisements seen on previous 3 pages and the following page were made by Tyler Berrier and Irina Jasnowski Pascual as Portia di Plastica for the Nap issue of Snooper Magazine in July 2020, published winter 2021.

Snooper.org

Omnicam is closely associated to the shooting of Mystic Movie (2020),
Democritus and Lucretius philosophies on perception (idols-atoms) and Empedocles understanding of sensorial
Reception via Skin pores (constant stream of effluences)
p. 52-55 Deep Time of the Media by S. Zielinski



Omniscient Network sets for Vision

*How does it work? What does it mean?
Is it something that can be seen?
But caution to those who love detail,
The logic, dense – but cannot fail.*

*For batteries known can lose their charge
No matter size, small or large
But something that I always say
Is water always finds a way*

*And pictured here for you to see
Two people in a field agree,
And rolling on the dirty ground
The document itself is round.*

*Acting as the figure was
The camera tracks, the figure does
Like a parrot repeats for snack
The Camera sees and says it back.*

*The secret to the camera's spread
Not solid but a gas instead
Recorded with an agent steam
Solid makes forgotten dream.
Encircled with magnetic pass
The camera on a wave of gas,
Connecting dots to dots alike
For darker darks and lighter lights.*

***There's nothing else you need to know
About the camera, and what it shows
For here upon the page I write
Its an OmniDay and VisionNight.***





From *Green Show* curated by Georgia Diva McGovern at Olympia, autumn 2020





Ryan:

"The footage you have is The Imaginary realm

The way we talk about it and frame it and try to understand it is the Symbolic Realm

The real is whatever the video turns out to be"

The captured images operate on the level of The Imaginary

The characters, the locations, the situations themselves are free floating

Attached to nothing

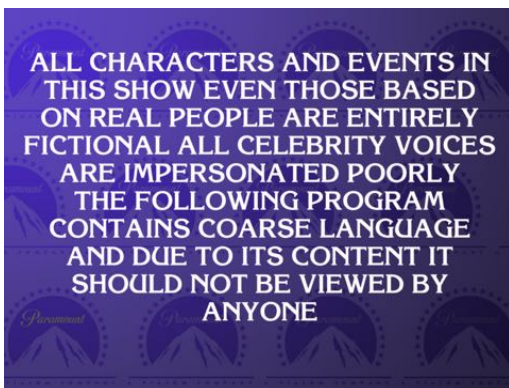
Attaching the imaginary to the symbolic..

Narrative God voice as:



THE CAPTURED IMAGES IN THE FOLLOWING FEATURE PRESENTATION OPERATE ON THE LEVEL OF THE IMAGINARY. ALL CHARACTERS, LOCATIONS, AND SITUATIONS ARE ATTACHED TO NOTHING.

EMPTY SPACE HAS PURPOSELY BEEN ALLOTTED (TO ENHANCE ITS NARRATIVE CONTENT) IN KEEPING WITH ITS LACK OF NARRATIVE CONTENT THIS FILM MAY BE WATCHED IN ANY ORDER AT VARIOUS STAGES OF SLEEP OR PERIPHERAL ACTIVITY. IT HAS BEEN FORMATTED TO FIT YOUR SCREEN. MADE FOR SURROUND SOUND. CLOSED CAPTIONING PROVIDED BY _____ <https://readingsounds.net/chapter2/>



movie camera can do

Notes to self:

The actual content is not as important as the structure or lack of structure of the movie

footage moves character through five centuries of time like only

Additional “disclaimers”:

In 1826 Swiss Physicist Daniel Colladon and French Mathematician Charles Sturm conducted an experiment in Lake Geneva which resulted in the first quantitative measurement of sound speed in water. They measured the elapsed time between a flash of light and the sound of a submerged ship's bell heard using an underwater listening horn. They measured a sound speed of 1435 metres per second over a 17 kilometre(Km) distance.

The speed of sound in water increases with increasing pressure, temperature and salinity.[22][23] The maximum speed in pure water under atmospheric pressure is attained at about 74 °C; sound travels slower in hotter water after that point; the maximum increases with pressure.

How to describe these to viewer as frameworks in which to consider a new speed/mode of travel/thought/rem

Tyler wat did u say about Oracle... mystic aspect

I think I was saying something about an artist being like “uh yeah I’m actually just a channel for this stuff” when to many the point of art would be something more didactic or like motivated by a desire to express something specific. I feel like its cool because it leans on the ancient tradition of mystical thinking as the way to explain the unexplainable, and in some way shirks the responsibility of having an artistic vision. I don’t mean that it is visionless, but its just like practicing like olympic agility re: priorities. I feel like a lot of mystic movie is shot with like movie tropes, which typically are used to be fast signifiers of a certain thing, but maybe it feels more like a carousel of things we know but how they come togeth is more perplexing, and to me where it relates to IJPs other work. The connections between things are to me the important thing, its like standing on a bridge forever as your destination, rather than trying to use it to get to the other side. I also like how it is decidedly not algorithmic, like building in a randomizer would actually be just as fascist as telling a story, so holding onto that auteur editing is hot.

Fasten your seat belts cuz this is going to sound like a bullshit sentence, but I was thinking about making tv and movies that are not meant to be watched perse, like they can be but they are more made to be made, and I was thinking about the differences in creating space to say Something vs creating space to say Nothing. One might listen to gibberish and say they are not actually saying anything because they can’t understand the meaning of what they are saying, but you could also be like, no they are just saying “something,” which is so uncomfortable but more true to me. It is more difficult to ascribe value to something if it is so evasive of meaning or w/e.

Notes on soundtrack:

Against polyphony as it is order and not ‘chaos’

“Giacinto Scelsi

["The Messenger"](#)

by Alex Ross

The New Yorker, Nov. 21, 2005.

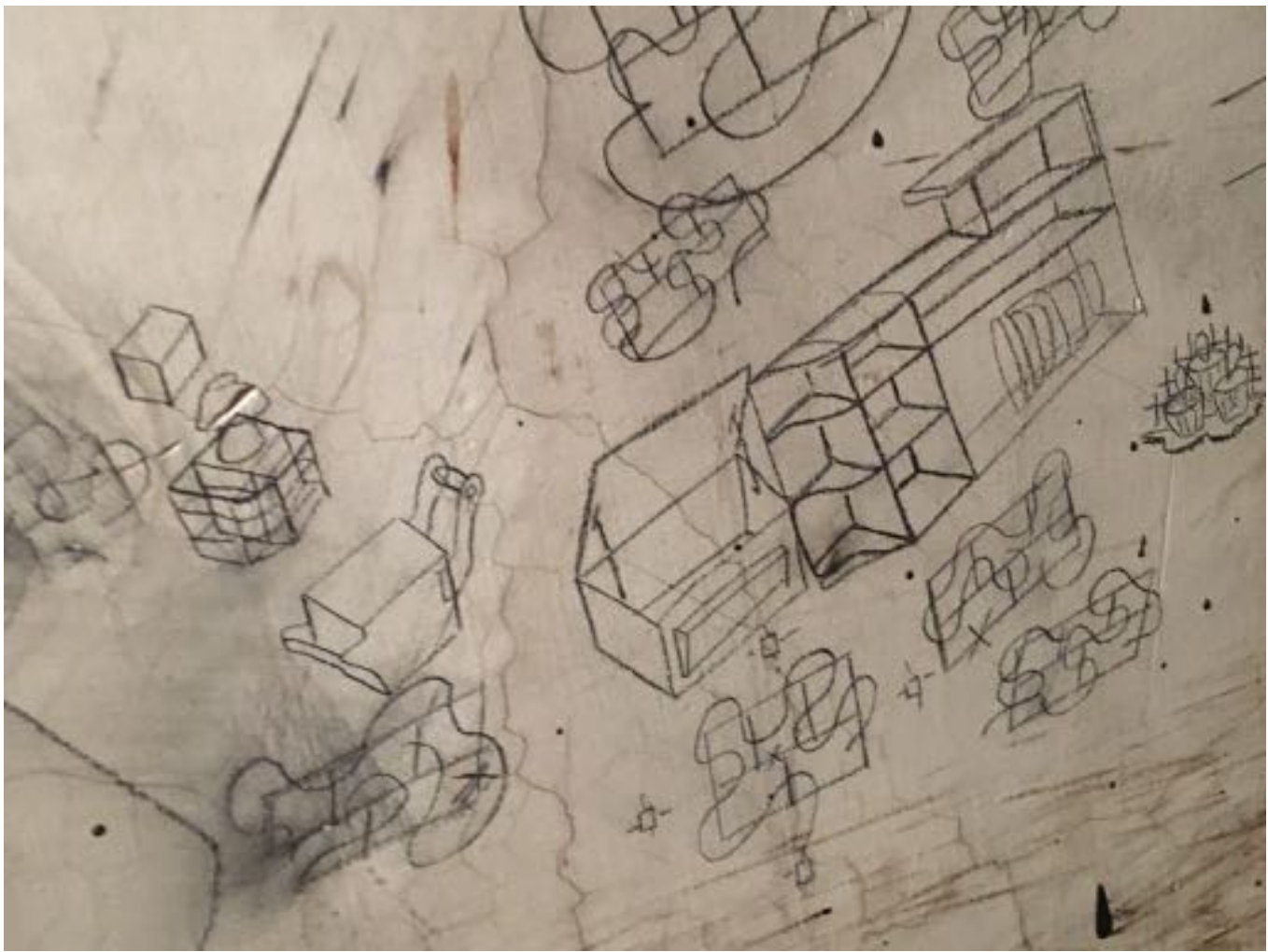
In the beginning was the Tone. Throughout musical history, composers have commenced major works with a primordial hum, as if to suggest that the universe was audible before it became visible. Monteverdi's "Orfeo," the first masterpiece of opera, begins with an open fifth, notes like twin pillars, over which a high trumpet plays skirling fanfares. Haydn's "Creation" begins with monumental octave Cs, which have the weight of the word of God. Beethoven's Ninth Symphony starts softly, almost imperceptibly, with A and E gleaming in the horns and shimmering in the strings: we tune in to an eternity-in-progress. Wagner's four-day "Ring" cycle is set in motion by a similar cosmogenic drone: an E-flat rumbles deep in the "mystic abyss," as the orchestra pit in Bayreuth is called, and wave upon wave of consonant harmony emanates from it."

"He did not consider himself a composer, but rather a medium or vessel who transcendently received musical messages while meditating and improvising at the piano or on the guitar and percussion instruments. Such "intuitive" or "real time" compositions were taped and transcribed and edited by others since the [1940s.](#)"

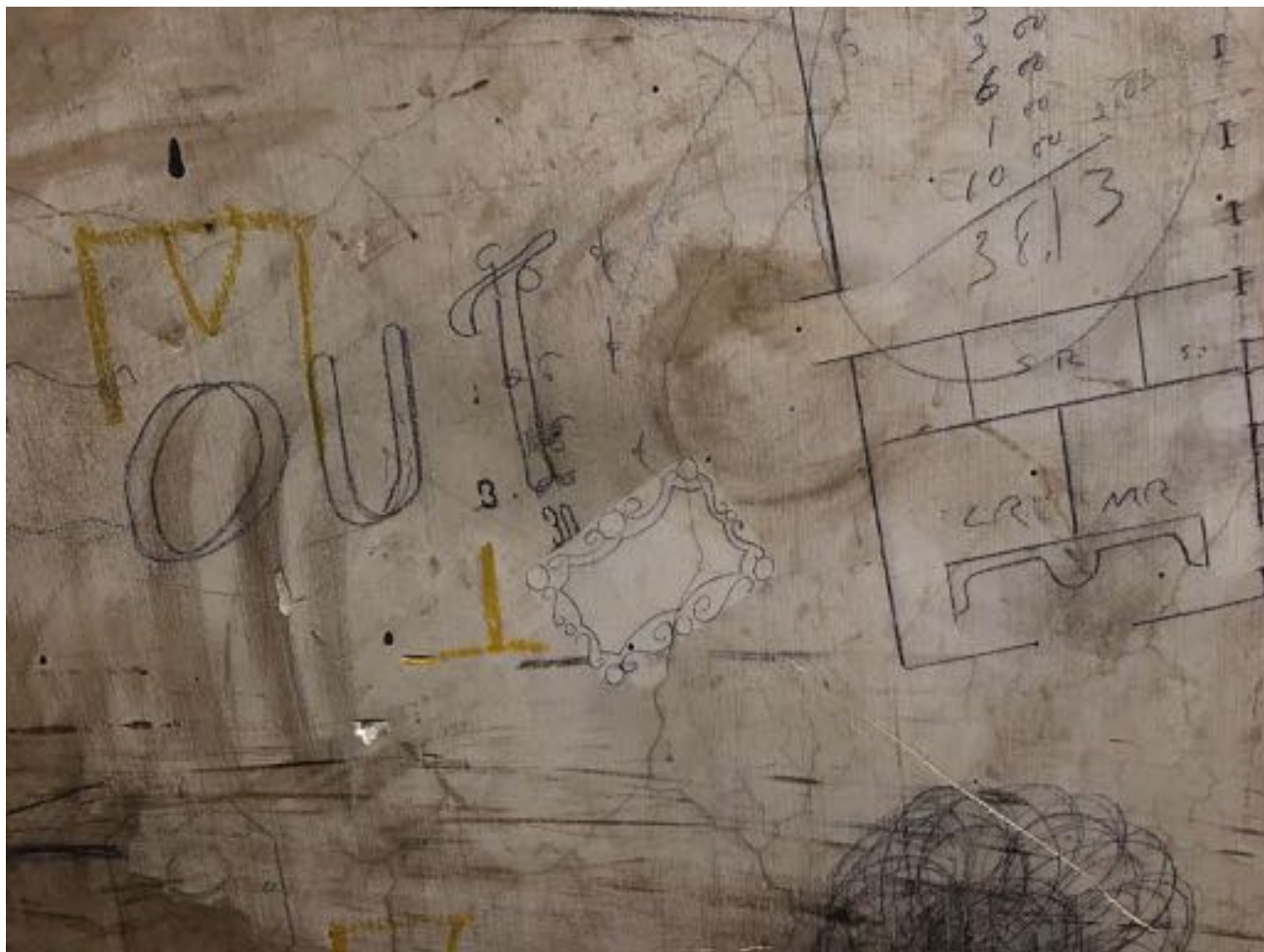
"For Scelsi sound was cosmic energy and three-dimensional: "The sound is round like a sphere, yet when one hears it, it seems to have only two dimensions: register and duration-of the third [dimension] we know that it exists, but it escapes us in some way. The high and low overtones sometimes give the impression of a more comprehensive, manifold sound beyond duration and register, but it is difficult to comprehend its complexity." Searching for the "third dimension" or "depth" of sound, Scelsi attempted to expand the tonal realm and focused more and more on one or two single pitches"







Graffiti behind dioramas at the American Museum of Natural History, Feb. 2021



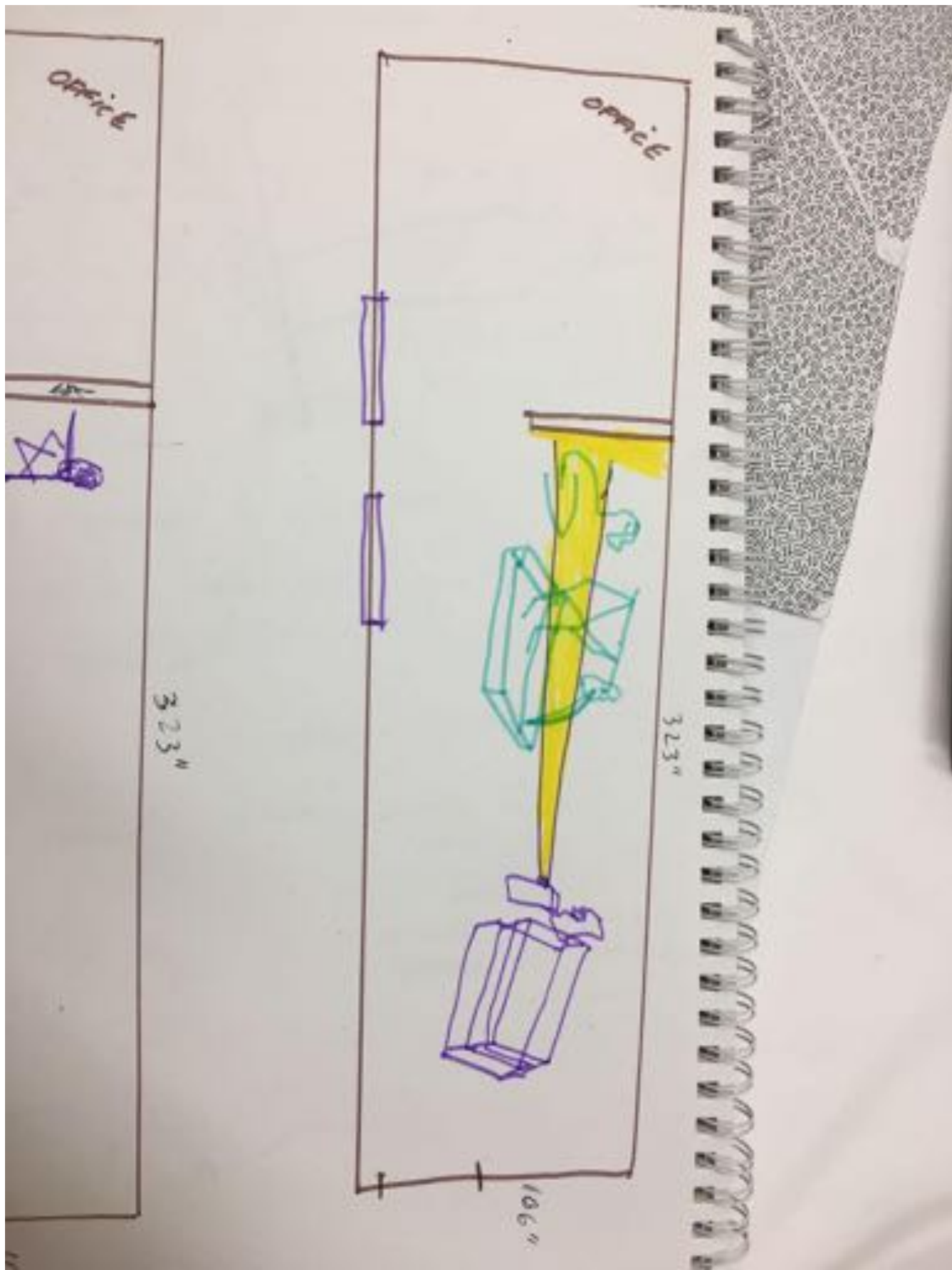


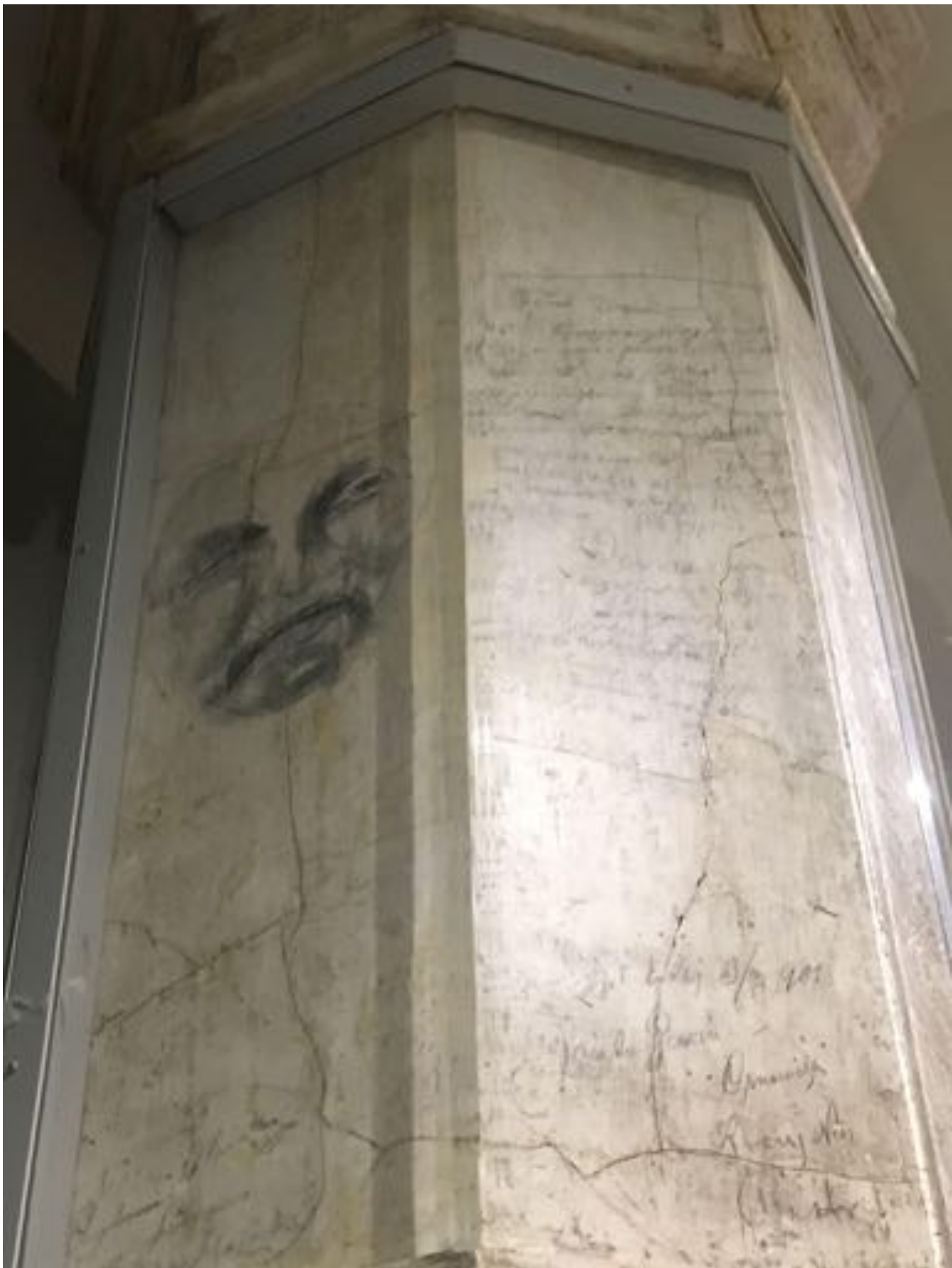
Public School North Manhattan













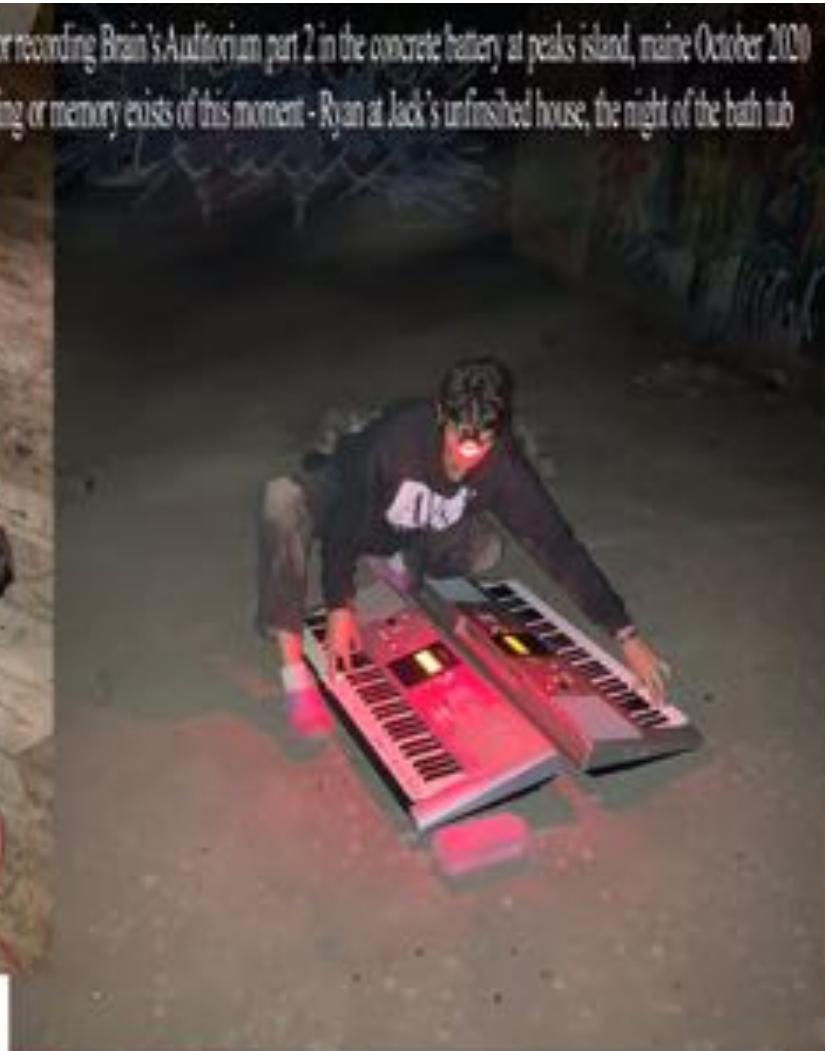






Xmas day Salton Sea 2020

right: Set up for recording Brain's Auditorium part 2 in the concrete battery at peaks island, maine October 2020
left: no recording or memory exists of this moment - Ryan at Jack's unfinished house, the night of the bath tub

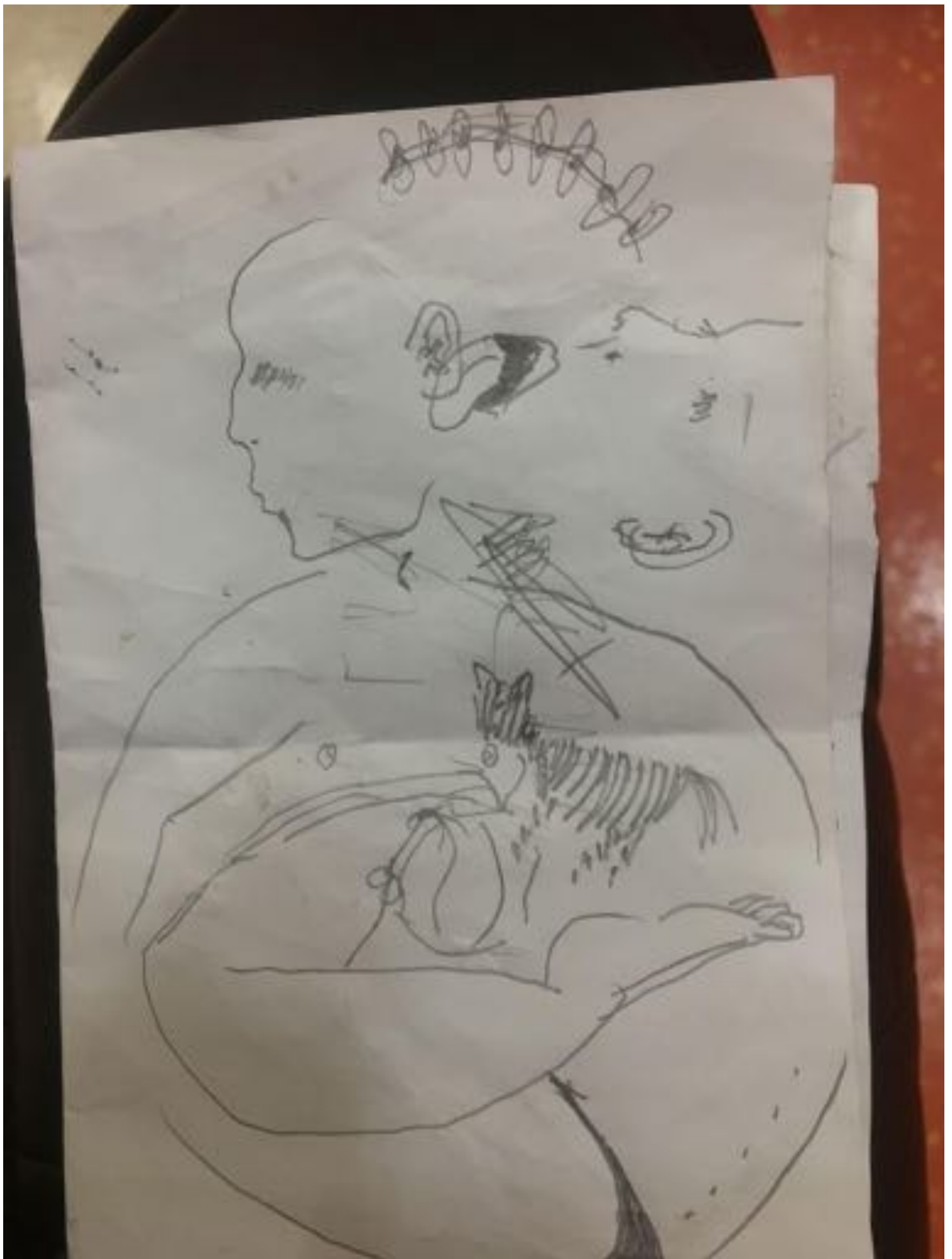


Low note



High note





Paper sexting, 2020

food for our
through the mid-eyebrow
mixed in the mouth with the other
which Taoists know as the nectar, elixir, or water of life.

Emotional Influences

When the pituitary point is open one feels wisdom; when it is closed one feels incapable of making decisions.

13. Heavenly Pool (Hsuan Ying)

The Heavenly Pool at the palate has three aspects: the palate, the tongue, and the saliva.

Palate

Located directly behind the teeth, the palate point is a depression or hole through which Chi flows strongly down into the body (Figure 5-49).

Three positions are associated with the palate point.

Wind Position. The Wind Position is behind the teeth at the center of the palate point in the middle of the depression.

Fire Position. The Fire Position is farther back on the hard palate, where it connects to the heart and stirs up "fire energy."

Water Position. The Water Position is at the front part of the soft palate at the back of the mouth. It lies beneath the pituitary gland along the channel that connects to the Chi flow of the kidneys and sexual center. Touching the tongue to this point will draw the Yin essence of the sexual energy up into the brain.

Using the three positions. If you press the tongue behind the teeth and release it a few times, you will soon feel the Chi flow. This is often experienced as coolness, warmth, numbness, tingling, or an electrical sensation. You can find the best position for the tongue by moving it back and forth against the palate until you feel the position where the Chi flows most strongly. (Usually this is near the teeth in the hole of the palate.) Concentrate on this area as you draw the Chi down into your body.

If you feel you need more Yin energy, shift your tongue back to the Water Position. If you need more Yang energy, shift your tongue to the Wind Position at the middle palate until you feel more fire, then move back to the Water Position again. In the beginning it may be hard to keep the tongue curled for long periods, so shift its position as necessary.

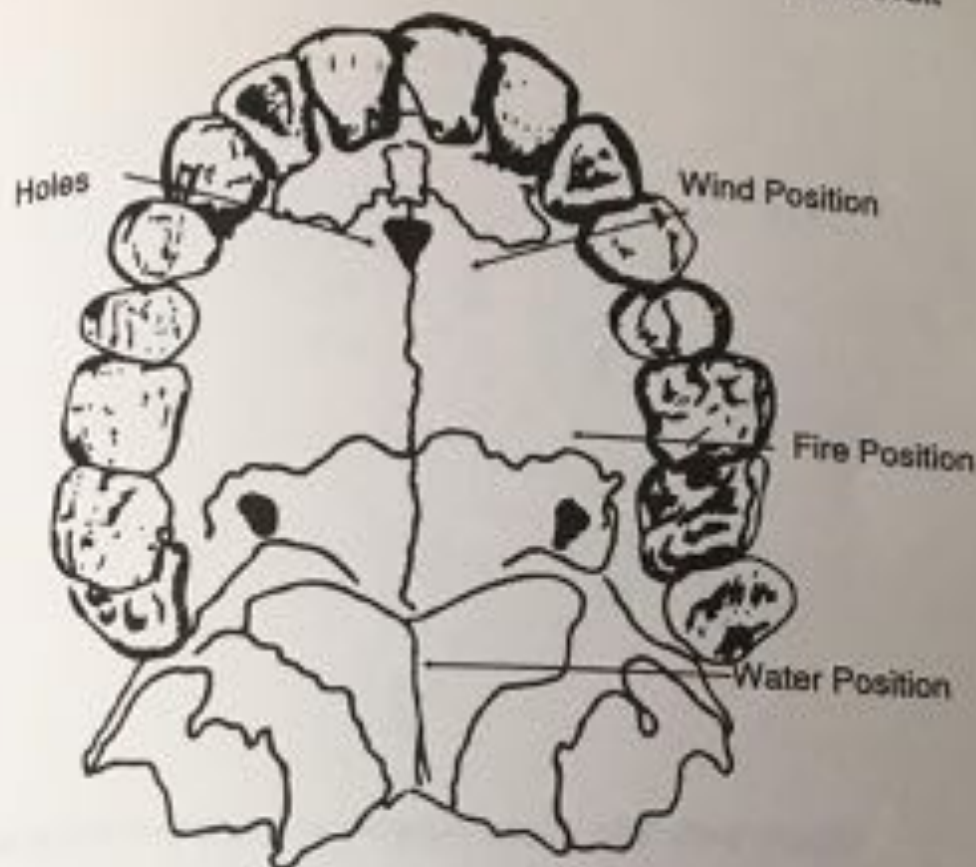


Figure 5-49. Three positions of the palate

Tongue

The tongue has several major points (Figures 5-50, 5-51, and 5-52). When they are activated by the Chi flow, they help move Chi through the Triple Warmer meridian.

The tip of the tongue. When the tip of the tongue is placed on the lower jaw just below the teeth, the Chi flowing through it helps activate the spleen.

When the tip of tongue is held between the upper and lower teeth, the Chi flowing through it helps activate the lungs.

When the tip of the tongue is placed so it touches the upper jaw, just behind the teeth, the Chi flowing through it helps activate the heart.

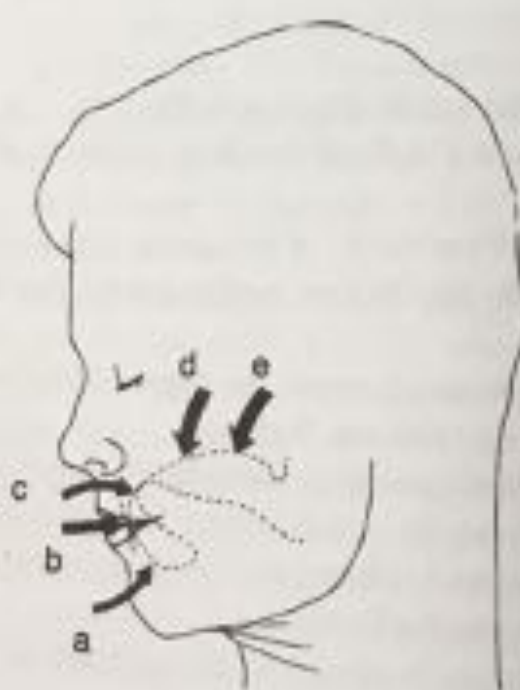
When the tip of the tongue is placed on the hard palate, the Chi flowing through it helps activate the liver.

When the tip of the tongue is placed on the soft palate, the Chi flowing through it helps activate the kidneys.

The Golden Liquid point. On the left side of the tongue is a point called the Golden Liquid (or Golden Boy) point, which helps activate the



Figure 5-50. The upper palate connects to the organs



- a. Lower jaw just below teeth, reflex point of the Triple Warmer
- b. Front of the mouth, reflex point of the lungs and large intestine
- c. Front palate, reflex point of the heart and small intestine
- d. Middle palate, reflex point of liver and gall bladder
- e. Back palate, reflex point of the kidneys and bladder

Figure 5-51. Relationship of the palate and tongue with the organs

Uni
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5-54)

Saliv
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points

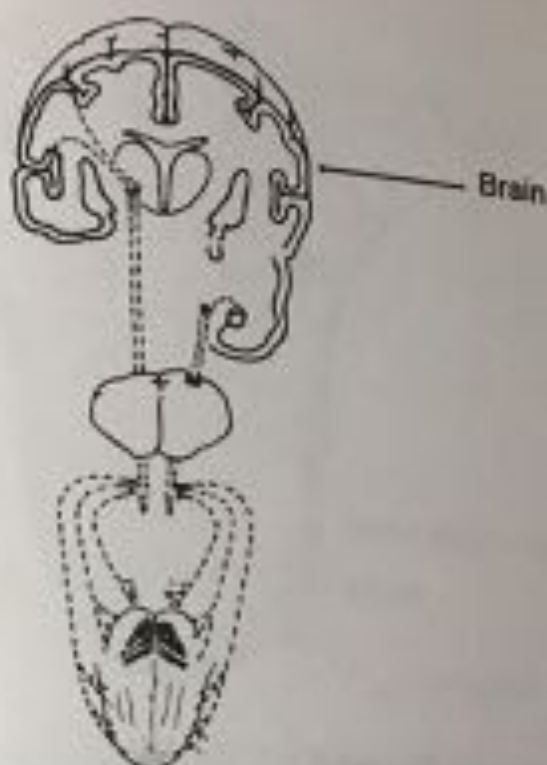


Figure 5-52. The tongue connects to the brain.

Universal Force. It connects to the Governor Channel and the Crystal Palace with a positive charge.

The Jade Liquid point. On the right side of the tongue is the Jade Liquid (or Jade Girl) point, which helps activate the Earth Force. It connects to the Functional Channel, the kidneys, and the sexual center with a negative charge.

The Gathering Spring point. The center point of the tongue is called the Gathering Spring point, and it has a neutral charge of both Yin and Yang energy (Figure 5-53). It connects to the middle Thrusting Channel, the heart, the center of the Original Force, and all the organs.

The Double Dragons. Beneath the tongue are two green tendons known as the Double Dragons, which curl or move the tongue around to help activate the three major points and increase the flow of saliva (Figure 5-54).

Saliva and the Elixir (Nectar)

When the electromagnetic life-force flows through the palate, the tongue points, and the Double Dragons, it activates the saliva (Figure 5-55).







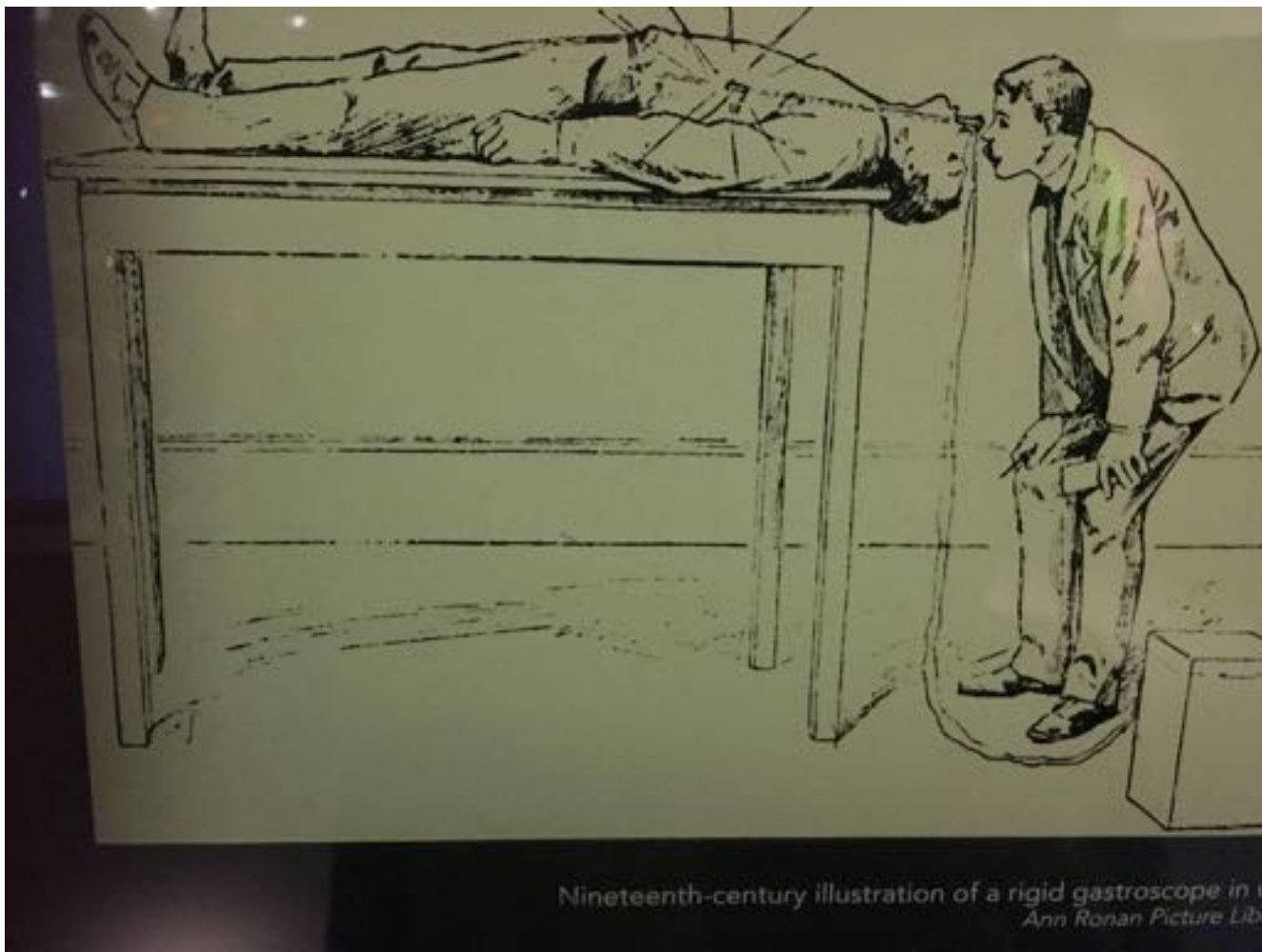






This highly refractive glass, now a hallmark of Steuben, was developed in 1930.





Nineteenth-century illustration of a rigid gastroscope in use.
Ann Ronan Picture Library

mas.

The light
whenever
water and
angle.

When the
bent glass
the ground
and from d



Illustration of Colson's fountain, 1884.
The Trustees of the British Public Library

INSERT

TAB
T485

The Metropolitan Opera

My concerto
please I hope you
do come

My friend
Suzanne
New York

New York

Dear Mr. M.

Dear Suzanne

Dear Mr. M.

Dear Suzanne

Dear Mr. M.

Dear Suzanne

Dear Mr. M.

Dear Suzanne

Dear Mr. M.

Dear Suzanne



312400042

My dear Suzanne

My dear Mr. M.

My dear Suzanne

My dear Mr. M.

My dear Suzanne

My dear Mr. M.

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My dear Mr. M.

My dear Suzanne

INSERT
TAB
T485

In preparation of the display of jewels at the museum they have set up these crumpled paper 'models' to stand in for the designated precious objects. most of the papers have the image of the future item printed on them somewhere, all of them are bent into the shape which resembles the future in size, shape, scale and not material.

Below is the construction site seen from exhibitions fifth floor window, a window which will soon be covered up by the new building - a perspective which will soon cease to exist. the shadow of the crane falls on the rising building, levels move upwards in space like days in time.







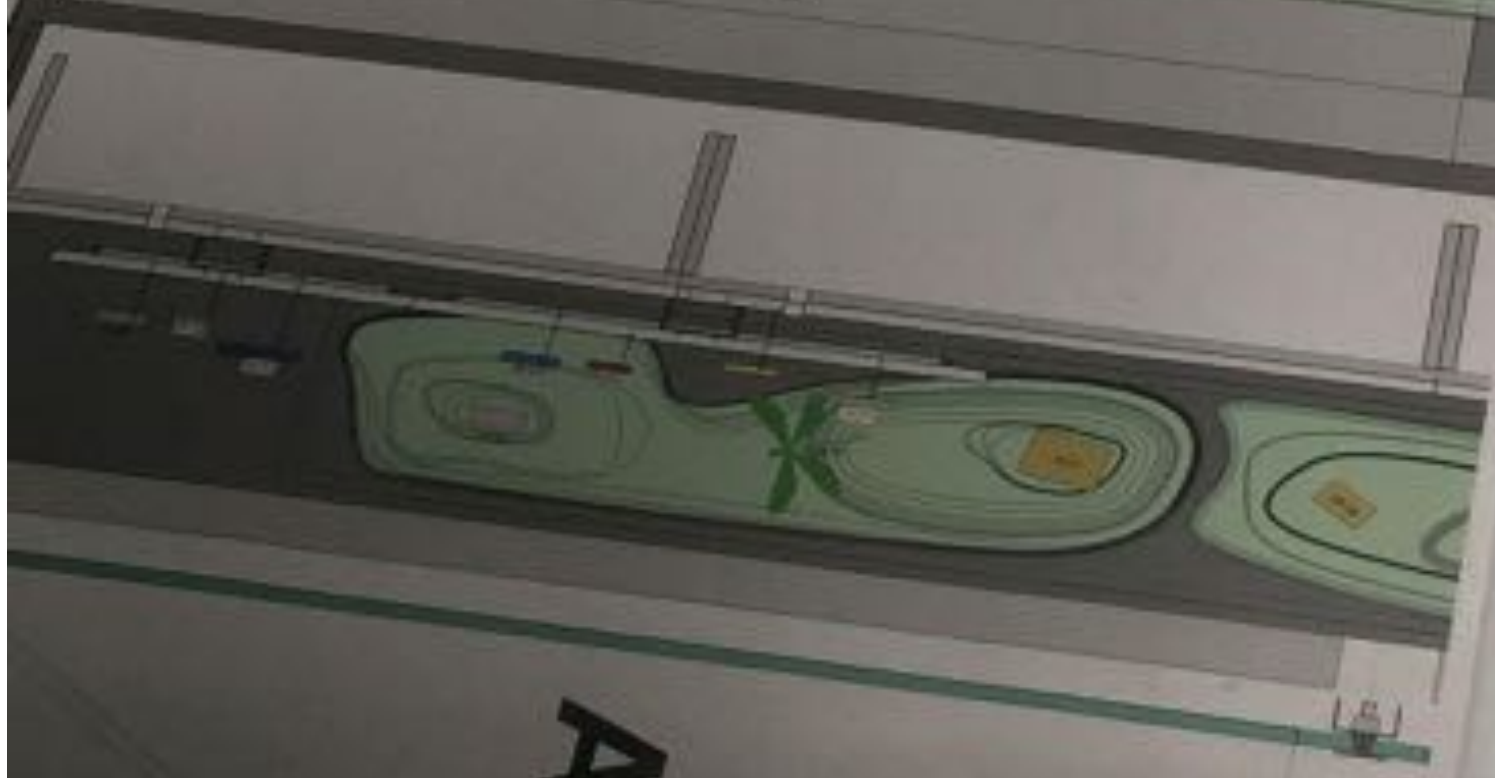








15



A



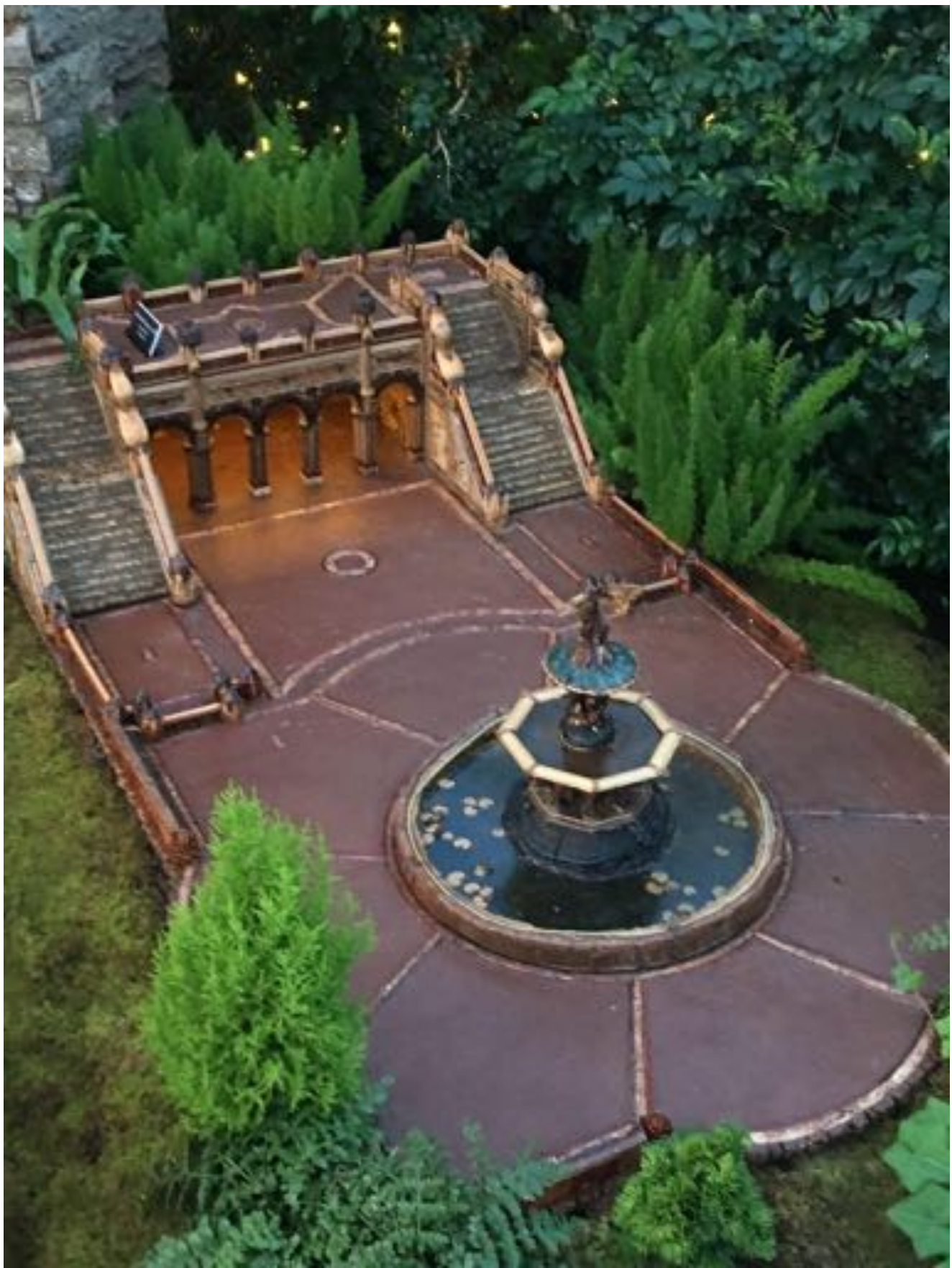
Tucker 26 ★

🏠 The Cooper Union

🏠 Lives in New York

📍 1 mile







AMNH February 2021 gems and minerals future poem

any way it can and is spontaneously itself, tries to be itself at all costs and against all opposition. We know little, but that we must trust in what is difficult is a certainty that will never abandon us; it is good to be solitary, for solitude is difficult; that something is difficult must be one more reason for us to do it.

It is also good to love: because love is difficult. For one human being to love another human being: that is perhaps the most difficult task that has been entrusted to us, the ultimate task, the final test and proof.

will feel in you
it is your own.—

It was a pleasure for me to read this sonnet and your letter, often; I thank you for both.

And you should not let yourself be confused in your solitude by the fact that there is something in you that wants to move out of it. This very wish, if you use it calmly and prudently and like a tool, will help you spread out your solitude over a great distance. Most people have (with the help of conventions) turned their solutions toward what is easy and toward the easiest side of the easy; but it is clear that we must trust in what is difficult; everything alive trusts in it, everything in Nature grows and defends itself



Caravaggio, *Judith and Holofernes*, ca. 1599. Oil on canvas, 145 × 195 cm. Galleria Nazionale d'Arte Antica, Palazzo Barberini, Rome

By and large, recent responses to the *Judith* have drawn attention to the un-
rality—the awkwardness and unpersuasiveness—of Judith's stance and action
more broadly to the impression the painting conveys of having been based on s



Prologo di Portia dress rehearsals, autumn 2019 (artists as nurses and opera singer as patient)