

EXTRACT: SIMON BUCKLEY

So, there is the hole and the hole has a voice...

A mouth?

No, no, no. And not a voice from someone trapped in the hole. The voice is of the hole but at the same time not contained within it. The voice is more like an abstracted essence of the hole attempting to critically describe itself.

I think I understand. What is being said?

It is unclear whether the description is intended to fully describe, as in explicate or delineate...the hole says: *'The difficult thing is, I can't find the words. So, where does one begin with describing this appearance? Why am I even trying? Is such a course a little simplistic for something of such magnitude, such weight? Well then, we must disagree! After all, what this looks like is what this means and what it means is what this looks like, at least that's what I believe. But wait. Maybe this is a sign. Maybe we should let go of any notion of 'beginning'. Unnecessary artifice! Linguistic convenience! Metadiegetic dogma! Yes, maybe it is best to abandon all ideas of 'meaning', 'beginning' and (worst of all) 'solidified content'. Maybe such words are unavoidably infected with some notion of 'getting to the point'. Maybe 'the point' is my experience and the experience is my meaning. Maybe what is happening right here is a process, a process that explores experience and is an*

experience, its focus being effects and its result an effect. The apparent hole must be posited by that which surrounds it, by its extrinsic properties - by that which it is not. And from all that it is not emerges ever more clearly an outline, a shape, a sense of that which it might be. This is the first glance into the weight of all that surrounds the tiniest of pin pricks, one that shall not change the world, but rather will instead puncture all of actuality.’ By the way, I am glad you hardly ever ask me what things ‘mean’ or what they are ‘about’?

One may as well ask ‘What does it do’?

Perhaps, at times, I could answer that...

Someone asking Joyce what Ulysses was about and him answering...

‘It isn’t about something...

...it IS something!