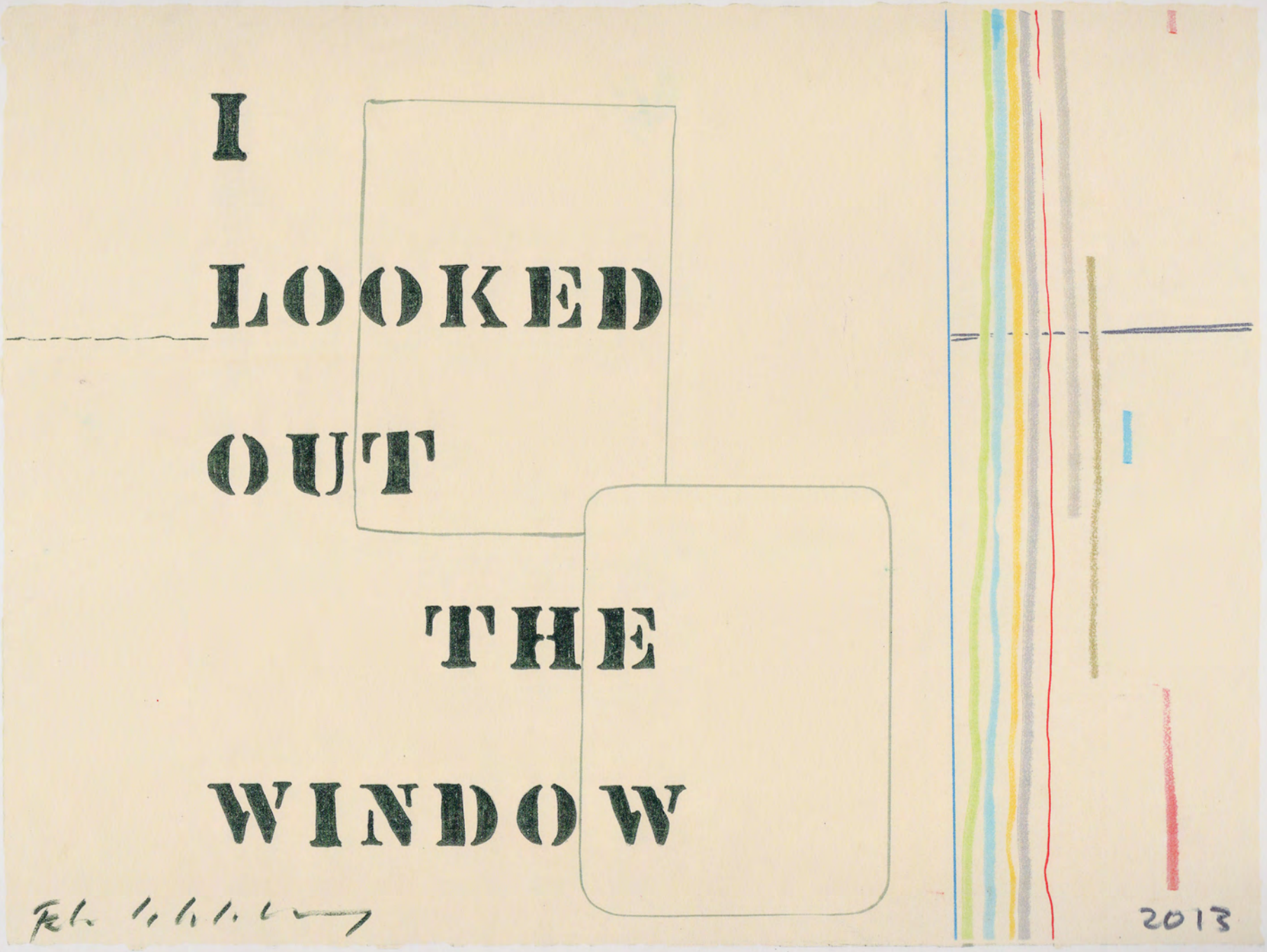
I
LOOKED
OUT
THE
WINDOW
2013

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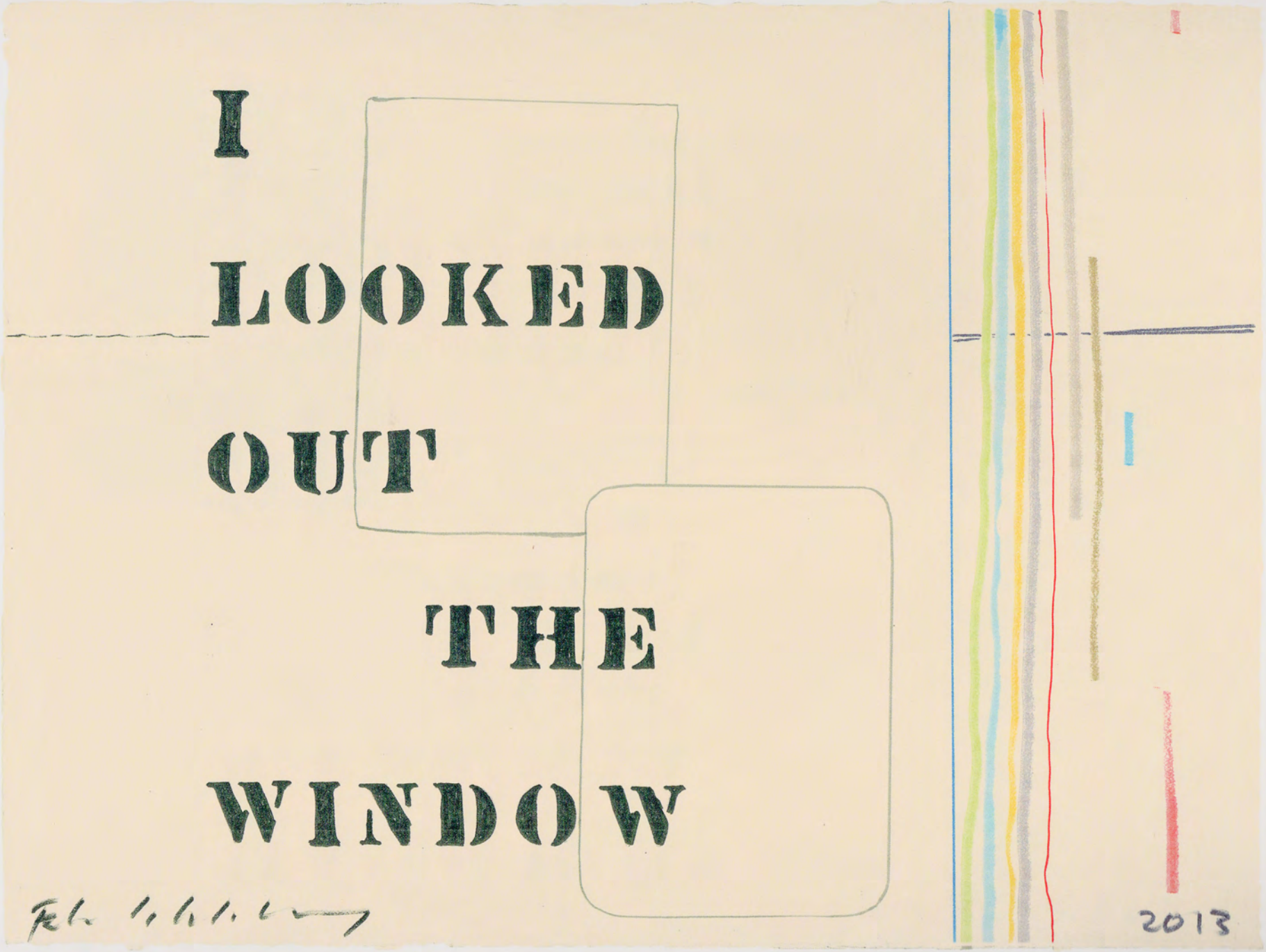
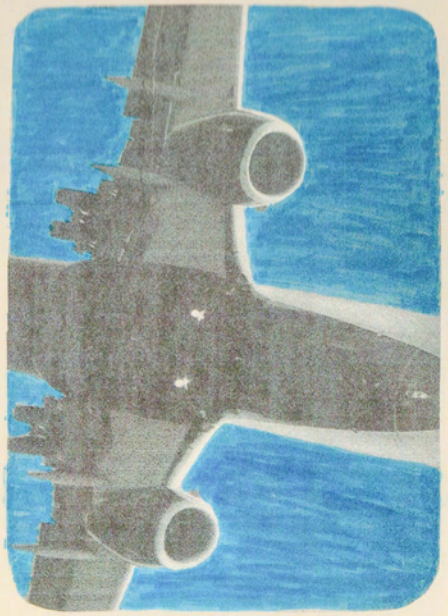

I
LOOKED
OUT
THE
WINDOW
2013

MOVING THROUGH
HIGH ABOVE
DISCONNECTED
TUNED
HOPING FOR CLARITY
READY FOR SURPRISE

Signed, Not dated



MOVING THROUGH
HIGH ABOVE
DISCONNECTED
TUNED
HOPING FOR CLARITY
READY FOR SURPRISE

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I SAW A DESERT
SO BIG IT MADE ME THINK OF EVERYTHING FILLED
WITH WATER EVERYTHING THAT HAD PLANTS AND INSECTS
SO MUCH TIME SPENT IN THE SHADE ALL THE
SLIGHT SOUNDS OF WIND IN LEAVES OF BIRDS
CROSSING OVER GRASSES OF CARS MOVING THROUGH
A PILE OF DRY LEAVES AND CHANGING THE
PATTERN THAT HAD BEEN SO SETTLED AND MY
HANDS FELT BOUNDED BY SKIN AND MY BLOOD
WAS FLOWING BENEATH BETWEEN MY CELLS
AND AS THE INFORMATION THAT WAS BEING
TRANSMITTED AND RECEIVED NOT AS IDEAS
BUT AS PART OF THIS ASTONISHING ACTIVE
INTERDEPENDENT LIVING SYSTEM OF WHICH
MY IDEAS ABOUT IT ARE PART OF THE
CULTURE THAT LIVES BETWEEN ME AND
OTHERS IN A FRAGILE AND ASTONISHING
STRONG GROWING NETWORK BUILT FAR
BEYOND ITS OLD PHYSICAL PLACES INTO
THE DIGITIAL WORLD BECOMING THE MEANS
TO MAKE ALL OF US ABLE TO LIVE AS
ONE COMPLEX LIVING ECOSYSTEM GROWING
RAPIDLY TO BECOME AS SYNTHESIZED AS HOW
MY NERVES KNOW TO MAKE ME BE ABLE TO
WRITE THIS FOR LATER READERS AS THE SUN
SETS ON THE DESERT AGAIN AND NEVER

SIGNED, DATED 7.20.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I SAW A DESERT
SO BIG IT MADE ME THINK OF EVERYTHING FILLED
WITH WATER EVERYTHING THAT HAS PLANTS AND INSECTS
SO MUCH TIME SPENT IN THE SHADE ALL THE
SLIGHT SOUNDS OF WIND IN LEAVES OF BIRDS
CROSSING OVER GRACKLES OF CARS MOVING THROUGH
A PILE OF DRY LEAVES AND CHANGING THE
PATTERN THAT HAD BEEN SO SETTLED AND MY
HANDS FELT BOUNDED BY SKIN AND MY BLOOD
WAS FLOWING BENEATH BETWEEN MY CALLS
AND AS THE INFORMATION THAT WAS BEING
TRANSMITTED AND RECEIVED NOW AS IDEAS
BUT AS PART OF THIS ASTONISHING NATIVE
INTERDEPENDENT LIVING SYSTEM OF WHICH
MY IDEAS AROUND IT ARE PART OF THE
CULTURE THAT LIVES BETWEEN ME AND
OTHERS IN A FRAGILE AND ASTONISHING
ORGANIC GROWING NETWORK BUILT FAR
BEYOND ITS OLD PHYSICAL PLACES INTO
THE DIGITAL WORLD BECOMING THE MEANS
TO MAKE ALL OF US ABLE TO LIVE AS
ONE COMPLEX LIVING ECOSYSTEM GROWING
RAPIDLY TO BECOME AS SYNTHESIZED AS NOW
MY NERVES HAVE TO MAKE ME BE ABLE TO
WRITE THIS FOR LATER READERS AS THE SUN
SET ON THE DESERT AGAIN AND NEVER

7.20.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND THE DELICACY
OF THE EDGES OF ALL THOSE ENORMOUS MOUNTAINS
AND RIDGE LINES AND THE FOLDS OF THE LAND
AND THE WAY THE SUNLIGHT SEEMED TO BE
DISOLVING THEM AS I WAS TRYING TO STABILIZE
THEIR PATTERNS MADE ME REMEMBER HOW I
LOVE WEATHER BECAUSE THE REMINDER OF CHANGE
IS HARD TO MAINTAIN IN THE PROCESS OF
COMPOSITION AND THE CREATION OF MEMORIES
REALIZING THAT A MEMORY IS A GIGANTIC SETTING
OF STATES IN DIFFERENT PARTS OF MY BRAIN THAT
ARE LIKE THE TURNING ON OF STARS AND THE
THREADING OF CONSTELLATIONS EACH NEW PATTERN
JOINING NEW SINGLE NEURONS TO WHOLE NETWORKS
THAT ARE TRANSLATED AS SMELL, LIKE PINE, OR COLD
GRANITE AND GRAPE LIKE THE EDGE OF A LEAF
AND STRUCTURE LIKE THE SHEETS OF FROST AND SO
I RECALL ALL THESE AND A WAVE OF FOG ROLLS
THROUGH AND ITS DYNAMIC TRANSFORMATION MAKES
ALL THE ASSOCIATIONS SPREAD AND RUSTLE AND I
AM OPENING THE DOOR ON MY ASTONISHMENT TO BE
THE RESULT OF SO MANY PATTERNS OVER SO MANY
YEARS ALL ORCHESTRATED TO EXPRESS MY LOVE FOR
SO MANY PEOPLE MOMENTS OF THEIR PRESENCE AND
HOW THEY MEET TOGETHER IN THE SUN OF MAKING
THINGS THE BEST POSSIBLE THING TO BE DOING

SIGNED, DATED 7.27.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND THE DELICACY OF THE EDGES OF ALL THESE EVERGREENS MOUNTAINS AND RIDGE LINES AND THE FOLDS OF THE LAWN AND THE WAY THE SUNLIGHT SEEMED TO BE DISSOLVING THEM AS I WAS TRYING TO STABILIZE THEIR PATTERN NAME ME REMEMBER HOW I LOVE WEATHER BECAUSE THE REMINDER OF CHANGE IS HARD TO MAINTAIN IN THE PROCESS OF COMPOSITION AND THE CREATION OF MEMORIES REALIZING THAT A MEMORY IS A GIGANTIC SETTING OF SCENES IN DIFFERENT PARTS OF MY BRAIN THAT ARE LIKE THE TURNING ON OF STARS AND THE THREADING OF CONSTELLATIONS EACH NEW PATTERN JOINING NEW SINGLE NEURONS TO WHOLE NETWORKS THAT ARE TRANSLATED AS SMELL, LIKE PINE, OR COLD GRANITE AND TEXTURE LIKE THE EDGE OF A LEAF AND SOMETIMES LIKE THE SHEETS OF BROTH AND SO I RECALL ALL THESE AND A WAVE OF FOG ROLLS THROUGH AND ITS DYNAMIC TRANSFORMATION MAKES ALL THE ASSOCIATIONS SPREAD AND RUSTLE AND I AM LEANING THE DOOR ON MY ATTACHMENT TO BE THE RESULT OF SO MANY PAINTING OVER SO MANY YEARS ALL ORCHESTRATED TO EXTRACT MY LOVE FOR SO MANY PEOPLE MOMENTS OF THEIR PRESENCE AND HOW THEY MEET TOGETHER IN THE SUN OF MAKING BRINGS THE BEST POSSIBLE THING TO BE ALIVE

7.27.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I SAW A DIVIDED WORLD
ONE WHERE THINGS FLOWER WELL AND ONE WHERE THE PATHS NEVER
RESOLVED ONE WHERE PLACE WAS UNDERSTOOD AS MOVING AND
ONE WHERE PLACE REFLECTED TIME ONE WHERE SILENCE WAS AN
INTERPRETATION AND ONE WHERE SILENCE WAS RARELY RECOGNIZED
ONE WHERE I OFTEN AM AND ONE WHERE I FIND MYSELF SEPARATES
AND UNFAMILIAR THE LINE BETWEEN THE TWO CAN BE SEEN AS
EMERGING OUT OF THE WAY THE CHEMISTRY OF MY BODY MAKES CERTAIN
EVENTS INTO DIFFERENT COLORS OR TEXTURES OR WHERE PAIN BECOMES
CONSTANT OR WHERE THE IDEA OF THE OTHER PLACE OR TIME FEELS
LIKE A CLOTH THAT IS SURROUNDING BEING IN ONE WORLD AND
ACKNOWLEDGING THE OTHER SEEMS DANGEROUS BUT WHEN TRIED
CREATES A THIRD WORLD AND A FOURTH AND SO ON UNTIL DREAMS
AND LEARNING SEEMS TO MERGE AND THERE IS A SUDDEN BREAK
AND THERE IS ONLY ONE WORLD AND TWO HAVE DISAPPEARED
AND THERE IS ONLY THE MEMORY OF THE JOURNEY WHICH FADES
INTO OTHER MEMORIES AS IF COOKING WAS THE METAPHOR
I IMAGINE THAT THESE TWO WORLDS WILL ATTRACT PEOPLE I KNOW
AND THEY WILL EXPLORE THEM WITHOUT THE REALIZATION THAT I
HAVE VISITED THEM THE RESONANCE OF MY PATTERN OSCILLATING
THROUGH OTHER PATTERN IS THE GOAL OF MAKING THINGS WHICH
IS AND BECOMES THE ENGINE FOR THE JOURNEY EVERY DAY
I CANNOT IMAGINE NOT SEEKING TO CONSTANTLY CREATE THESE
WORLDS AND INVITE OTHERS INTO THEM WITH THE HOPE THAT
OUR NEXT PHASE OR JOURNEY WILL BE BETTER MORE
INCLUSIVE MORE HEURISTIC AND MORE LIKELY TO RESOLVE
OUR ABILITIES INTO PART OF THE ONGOING PROCESS OF
COLLECTIVE COMPOSITION WHCH MAKES THE MOMENT PART OR BOTH
PAST AND FUTURE THOSE PEOPLE WHO MAKE NOTHING ONLY ERASE
THE PRESENT WITH THE PAST AND LEAVE THE COMMUNICATION CONTEXT
LITTERED WITH THE TRASH AND UNRAVELLING ASPIRATIONS FOR IMMORTALITY
WITHOUT EVER CREATING PRESENCE THE EXCITEMENT OF LIVING IS IN
THE RESONANCE OF CREATING SOMETHING THAT NO ONE WILL REFUSE

SIGNED, DATED 7.27.12

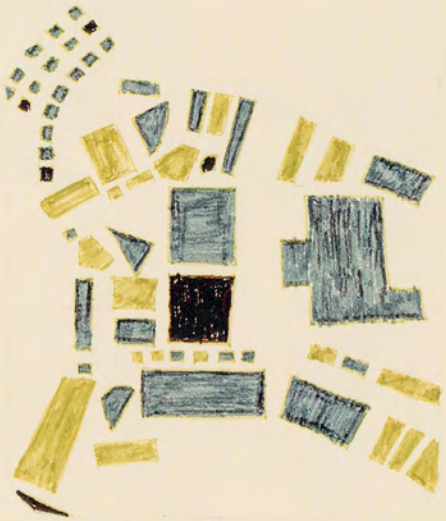
I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I SAW A DIVIDED WORLD
ONE WHERE THINGS FLOWED WELL AND ONE WHERE THE PATHS NEVER
RESOLVED ONE WHERE PLACE WAS UNDERSTOOD AS MOVING AND
ONE WHERE PLACE REFLECTED TIME ONE WHERE SILENCE WAS AN
INTERRUPTION AND ONE WHERE SILENCE WAS RARELY RECOGNIZED
ONE WHERE I OFTEN AM AND ONE WHERE I FIND MYSELF SEPARATED
AND UNFAMILIAR THE LINE BETWEEN THE TWO CAN BE SEEN AS
EMERGING OUT OF THE WAY THE CHEMISTRY OF MY BODY MAKES CERTAIN
EVENTS INTO DIFFERENT COLORS OR TEXTURES OR WHERE PAIN BECOMES
CONSTANT OR WHERE THE IDEA OF THE OTHER PLACE OR TIME FEELS
LIKE A CLOTH THAT IS SHIMMERING BEING IN ONE WORLD AND
ACKNOWLEDGING THE OTHER SEEM DANGEROUS BUT WHEN BOTH
CREATES A THIRD WORLD AND A FOURTH AND SO ON UNTIL DREAMS
AND LEARNING SEEM TO MERGE AND THERE IS A SUDDEN BREAK
AND THERE IS ONLY ONE WORLD AND THE OTHER DISAPPEARED
AND THERE IS ONLY THE MEMORY OF THE JOURNEY WITCH FADES
INTO OTHER MEMORIES AS IF LOOKING WAS THE METAPHOR.

I IMAGINE THAT THESE TWO WORLDS WILL ATTRACT PEOPLE I KNOW
AND THEY WILL EXPLORE THEM WITHOUT THE REALIZATION THAT I
HAVE VISITED THEM THE RESONANCE OF MY PATTERN OSCILLATIONS
THROUGH OTHER PATTERN IS THE GOAL OF MAKING THINGS WHICH
IS AND BECOMES THE ENGINE FOR THE JOURNEY OF EVERYDAY
I CANNOT IMAGINE NOT SEEKING TO CONSTANTLY CREATE THESE
WORLDS AND INVITE OTHERS INTO THEM WITH THE HOPE THAT
OUR NEXT PHASE OR JOURNEY WILL BE BETTER MORE
INCLUSIVE MORE INTELLIGENT AND MORE LIKELY TO RESOLVE
OUR ABILITIES INTO PART OF THE ONGOING PROCESS OF
COLLECTIVE COMPOSITION WHICH MAKES THE MOMENT PART OF BOTH
PAST AND FUTURE SINCE PEOPLE WHO MAKE NOTHING ONLY EXIST
THE PRESENT WITH THE PAST AND LEAVE THE COMMUNICATION CONTENT
LITTERED WITH THE STENCH OF UNTRAVELLING ASPIRATIONS FOR IMMORTALITY
WITHOUT EVER CREATING PRESENCE THE SECRET OF LIVING IS IN
THE RESONANCE OF CREATING SOMETHING THAT NO ONE WILL REFUSE

7.27.12

I LOOKED OUT OF THE WINDOW AND I SAW A SMALL TOWN
STILL IN ITS FORMS BUT BUSTLING IN THE THINGS PEOPLE
WERE DOING MAKING PARTS FOR CARS MIXING PAINT PRINTING
WORDS PUTTING THINGS IN PAPER BAGS WASHING THE STREET
ROLLING A BARREL COOKING EGGS ON A GRIDDLE FIXING A
STOPLIGHT AND EACH AND ALL OF THESE MAKE THE WORLD
OF THIS ENABLE EVERYONE IN IT TO CONTINUE AS THEY
PREPARE TO MAKE A SPEECH DRAW A PICTURE OF A RABBIT
PUT THEIR PEARLS ON GET A HAIRCUT COOK A DINNER
FOR SOME KIDS PLAY A PIANO IN A BAR WIPE A GLASS
CLEAN AND TALK ABOUT THE WEATHER AND THEN THE HEAT
AND COLD OF THE DAY THE WAY THE SUN SHINES ON
A WINDOW THE SHADOW OF THE FLAG WAVING THE BIRDS
THAT FLAP OFF OF THE ROOF THE SMOKE THAT SPIRALS
PAST THE TREES AND EACH OF THE SOUNDS THAT ARE
MADE MIX INTO A RHYTHM THAT ALERTS EVERYONE
TO THE CONTINUITY OF LIFE AND OF ITS FRAGILITY
AND THE EARTH BELOW THE TOWN IS SLOWLY SETTLING
CAUSING CRACKS TO APPEAR AND THE WATER FROM THE
THUNDERSTORM IS SETTLING THROUGH THE ROCKS INTO
A LAYER THAT WELLS DRAW FROM AND THE SUBTLE
COMMUNITY OF SQUIRRELS AND MICE IS PREPARING FOR
A LONG WINTER AND ACROSS THE WHOLE TOWN ROOTS
AND PIPES WIRES AND FOUNDATIONS ROADS AND ROCKS
ARE MOVING TOGETHER TO ADJUST TO THE HEAT OF THE
CORE OF MOLTEN IRON BUBBLING FAR BELOW AND NO ONE
REMEMBERS THE STORY OF THE EARTHS FORMATION AND THE
LATEST THEORY OF DARK ENERGY AS THE HEAT FADES

SIGNED, DATED 7.27.12



I LOOKED OUT OF THE WINDOW AND I SAW A SMALL TOWN STILL IN ITS FORMS BUT SHIFTING IN THE THINGS PEOPLE WERE DOING MAKING PARTS FOR CARS MIXING PAINT PRINTING WORDS PUTTING THINGS IN PAPER BAGS WASHING THE STREET ROLLING A BARREL COOKING EGGS ON A GRIDDLE FIXING A STOPLIGHT AND EACH AND ALL OF THESE MAKE THE WORLD OF THIS ENABLE EVERYONE IN IT TO CONTINUE AS THEY PREPARE TO MAKE A SPEECH DRAW A PICTURE OF A RABBIT PUT THEIR PEARLS ON GET A HAIRCUT COOK A DINNER FOR SOME KIDS PLAY A PIANO IN A BAR WIPE A GLASS CLEAN AND TALK ABOUT THE WEATHER AND THEN THE HEAT AND COLD OF THE DAY THE WAY THE SUN SHINES ON A WINDOW THE SHADOW OF THE FLAG WAVING THE BIRDS THAT FLAP OFF OF THE ROOF THE SMOKE THAT SPIRALS PAST THE TREES AND EACH OF THE SOUNDS THAT ARE MADE MIX INTO A RHYTHM THAT ALERTS EVERYONE TO THE CONTINUITY OF LIFE AND OF ITS FRAGILITY AND THE EARTH BELOW THE TOWN IS SLOWLY SETTLING— CAUSING CRACKS TO APPEAR AND THE WATER FROM THE THUNDERSTORM IS SETTLING THROUGH THE ROCKS INTO A LAYER THAT WELLS DRAW FROM AND THE SMALL COMMUNITY OF SQUIRRELS AND MICE IS PREPARING FOR A LONG WINTER AND ACROSS THE WHOLE TOWN ROOTS AND PIPES WIRES AND FOUNDATIONS ROADS AND ROCKS ARE MOVING TOGETHER TO ADMIT TO THE HEAT OF THE CORE OF MOLTEN IRON BUBBLING FAR BELOW AND NO ONE REMEMBERS THE STORY OF THE EARTH'S FORMATION AND THE LATEST THEORY OF DARK ENERGY AS THE LIGHT FADES

7.27.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I WONDERED HOW ALL
THE SEVEN BILLION PEOPLE WOULD BE FED AND IF WE HAVE BEEN
ABLE TO CONNECT THE NERVOUS SYSTEMS OF ENOUGH OF THE PEOPLE
TO BE ABLE TO HARNESS ALL THE STORED ENERGY AND INFORMATION
AND ALL THE CURRENT ENERGY OF SUNLIGHT AND PEOPLE WORKING
AND WIND AND TEMPERATURE AND THE WATER AS HUMIDITY
AND RAIN AND STREAMS AND WELLS AND IRRIGATION AND
NOT USED TOO MUCH NITROGEN AND PESTICIDES AND NOT
WAITED TOO LONG TO FIX THE PROBLEMS OF STORAGE
AND TRANSPORT SO THAT ALL THE GRINDING AND FREEZING
PROCESSING AND COOLING CAN TAKE PLACE SO THAT
AMOUNT OF FOOD REACHES ALL THESE MOUTHS BY THE
RIGHT TIME AS THE EARTH TURNS AND ALL THESE
STRAIGHT LINES BECOMES HESITATIONS SHADOWS AND THE
BIRDS ARRIVE AND THE DRAGON FLIES AND THE MOSQUITOES
AND FLIES RABBITS AND CATS I WONDER IF EVERY
PATTERN THAT WE KNOW NOW HAS BEEN IN PLACE LONG
ENOUGH FOR OUR INDIVIDUAL AND COLLECTIVE WISDOM
TO BE ABLE TO ADJUST TO POSSIBLE CHANGES AND
DISCONTINUITIES THE FARMERS ALMANAC WAS FILLED
WITH A HISTORY OF WHAT WAS NICE AND TIMELY BUT
WE HAVE FILLED THE BIOSPHERE WITH SO MUCH MORE
ENERGY AND ITS RESULTS ARE EXPLODING ALL THE PATTERNS
THAT WERE GOOD ENOUGH TO BASE A LIFE UPON NOW
OUR PATTERNS ARE BEING READJUSTED TRANSFORMED
RECALIBRATED WITHOUT ENOUGH HISTORY TO BE ABLE TO
KNOW WISDOM OUR MEMORIES IF MIXED WITH IDEOLOGY
WILL PRODUCE CHAOTIC OUTCOMES THAT ALL THE TRACTORS
AND ALL THE SEEDS AND CLOCKS AND SILOS WILL NOT BE
ABLE TO CONTROL JOY IN CHAOS FREEDOM BUT ALSO SUDDEN
EVENTS OUT OF ANY EXPERIENCE BEYOND PATTERN

SIGNED, DATED 7.29.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I WONDERED HOW ALL THE SEVEN BILLION PEOPLE COULD BE FED AND IF WE HAVE BEEN ABLE TO CONNECT THE NERVOUS SYSTEMS OF ENOUGH OF THE PEOPLE TO BE ABLE TO HARNESS ALL THE STORED ENERGY AND INFORMATION AND ALL THE CURRENT ENERGY OF SUNLIGHT AND PEOPLE WORKING AND WIND AND TEMPERATURE AND THE WATER AS HUMIDITY AND RAIN AND STREAMS AND WELLS AND IRRIGATION AND NOW WHEN TOO MUCH NITROGEN AND PESTICIDES AND NOT WASTED TOO LONG TO FIX THE PROBLEMS OF STORAGE AND TRANSPORT SO THAT ALL THE GRINDING AND FREEZING REDUCING AND COOKING CAN TAKE PLACE SO THAT AMOUNTS OF FOOD REACHES ALL PEOPLE MOVING BY THE RIGHT TIME AS THE EARTH TURNS AND ALL THESE STRAIGHT LINES BECOMES HESITATING. STANDING AND THE BIRDS ARRIVE AND THE DRAGON FLIES AND THE MOSQUITOES AND FLIES RABBITS AND CATS I WONDER IF EVERY PATTERN THAT WE KNOW NOW HAS BEEN IN PLACE LONG ENOUGH FOR OUR INDIVIDUAL AND COLLECTIVE WISDOM TO BE ABLE TO ADJUST TO REGULAR CHANGES AND DISCONTINUITIES THE FARMERS ALMANAC WAS FILLED WITH A HISTORY OF WHAT WAS NICE AND TIMELY BUT WE HAVE FILLED THE BIOSPHERE WITH SO MUCH MORE ENERGY AND ITS RESULTS ARE EXPLODING ALL THE PATTERNS THAT WERE GOOD ENOUGH TO MAKE A LIFE UPON NOW OUR PATTERNS ARE BEING READJUSTED TRANSFORMED RECALIBRATED WITHOUT ENOUGH HISTORY TO BE ABLE TO KNOW WISDOM OUR MEMORIES IF MIXED WITH IDEOLOGY WILL PRODUCE CHAOTIC OUTCOMES THAT ALL THE TRACTORS AND OIL THE SEEDS AND CLOCKS AND SEEDS WILL NOT BE ABLE TO CONTROL JOY IN CHAOS FREEDOM BUT ALSO SUDDEN EVENTS OUT OF ANY EXPERIENCE BEYOND PATTERN

7.29.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I SAW A LAKE
AND FIELDS AND THE SKY TURNING INTO TOMORROW
AND THE WHOLE IDEA OF ENERGY COMING FROM THE SUN
AND TRANSFORMING EVERYTHING WITH IT INTENSE HEAT
AND DISRUPTIVE RAYS MADE ME THINK ABOUT THE INSIDE
OF LEAVES AND THE SUGARS BEING MADE AND THE
GASES LEAVING AND THE OXYGEN AND HYDROGEN AND
CARBON HOLDING PATTERNS OF ELECTRONS AND PROTONS
AND NEUTRONS MESONS AND BOSONS LIGHT AND
GRAVITY AND ALL OF THIS ENABLING THE CHANGING
ARRAY OF CHEMISTRY AND GROWTH TO BECOME THE
MEANS THROUGH WHICH ALL THE PEOPLE BECOME
LARGER IN SIZE SMALLER IN DISTANCE BETWEEN
THEM CLOSER IN TERMS OF THE USEOF FORCE
FARTHER AWAY IN THEIR GOALS OF REPRODUCING
AND ENABLING ALL BEING WASHED CONSTANTLY
BY THE RAIN MUD WATER AND FOG AND CLOUDS
HELD IN THE BOUNDARIES OF RIVERS AND LAKES
ICE AND GLACIERS AND FLOWING SO RAPIDLY THROUGH
AND AROUND ALL OF US THINKING THAT WE ARE
SOOTHED OR CLEANSED COLD OR WARM FLOATING
OR SWIMMING TOWARD SOME DREAM WE HAVE
THAT ALL OF US AND EACH OF US CAN SOME HOW
BECOME AS WOVEN TOGETHER AS ORCHESTRATED
AND CHOREOGRAPHED THAT THE SAME SEAMLESS BEAUTY
THAT IS NATURE WILL BE ONE CULTURE FORMED
FINALLY TO ENABLE EVERY MOMENT TO BE BECOMING
EVERY FUTURE OPENING ANOTHER CHANCE TO SING

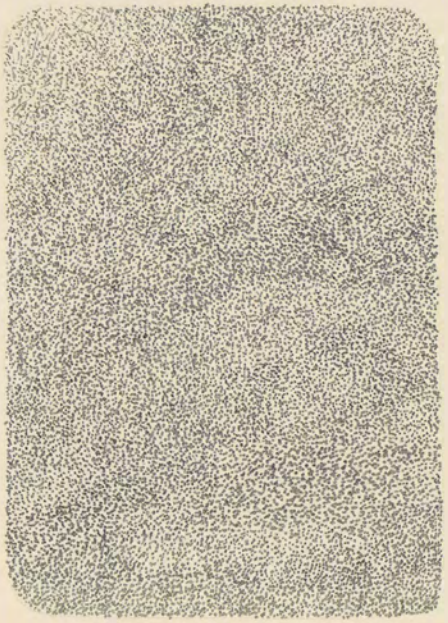
SIGNED, DATED 7.31.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I SAW A LAKE AND FIELDS AND THE SKY TURNING INTO TOMORROW AND THE WHOLE IDEA OF ENERGY COMING FROM THE SUN AND TRANSFORMING EVERYTHING WITH IT INTENSE HEAT AND ILLUMINATIVE RAYS MADE ME THINK ABOUT THE NAME OF LEAVES AND THE SUGARS BEING MADE AND ATE GASES LEAVING AND THE OXYGEN AND HYDROGEN AND CARBON INTRICATE PATTERS OF ELECTRONS AND PROTONS AND NEUTRONS MESONS AND BARONS LIGHT AND GRAVITY AND ALL OF THIS ENABLING THE CHANGING ARRAY OF CHEMISTRY AND GROWTH TO BECOME THE MEANS THROUGH WHICH ALL THE PEOPLE BECOME LARGER IN SIZE SMALLER IN DISTANCE BETWEEN THEM CLOSER IN TERMS OF THE USE OF FORCE FARTHER AWAY IN THEIR WAYS OF REPRODUCING AND ENABLING ALL BEING WAITED CONSTANTLY BY THE RAIN AND WATER AND FOG AND CLOUDS HELD IN THE BOUNDARIES OF RIVERS AND LAKES ICE AND GLACIERS AND FLOWING SO RAPIDLY THROUGH AND AROUND ALL OF US THINKING THAT WE ARE SOLVED OR CLEANSED COLD OR WARM FLOATING OR SWIMMING TOWARD SOME DREAM WE HAVE THAT ALL OF US AND EACH OF US CAN SOME HOW BECOME ALL WOVEN TOGETHER AS ORCHESTRATED AND CHOREOGRAPHED THAT THE SAME SEAMLESS BEAUTY THAT IS NATURE WILL BE OUR CULTURE FORMED FINALLY TO ENABLE EVERY MOMENT TO BE BECOMING EVERY TIME OPENING ANOTHER CHANCE TO SING

7.21.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I WAS IN THE MIDDLE
OF A SNOWSTORM AND THE PLACE I WAS WAS WITHIN THE STORM
AND I REALIZED HOW IMPORTANT WHERE YOU ARE WHEN YOU DESCRIBE
SOMETHING IS – HOW ESSENTIAL THAT YOUR POSITION IN RELATION
TO WHOM YOU SPEAK OR DRAW OR DANCE DETERMINES SO MUCH
AND IF YOU ASSUME YOU HAVE A PRIVILEGED POSITION EXPRESSES
SO MUCH ABOUT WHAT YOU DESCRIBE AND IF YOU DO NOT
INCLUDE OTHER POSITIONS AS POSSIBLE AS IMPORTANT
AS ESSENTIAL DISTORTS THE VALUE OF WHAT YOU SAY
AND YOU AND I HAVE CHANGED PLACES I INVITED YOU TO
BE THE COMPOSER AND I WAS ADVISING YOU ON HOW TO DO IT
AND WE ALL MUST REALIZE THAT WE ARE ALWAYS COMPOSER
AND AUDIENCE TO THE THOUGHTS WE REALIZE BY PROCESSING
THEM IF A TREE FALLS WITHOUT A NERVOUS SYSTEM TO
COMPOSE THE VIBRATIONS THEN NOTHIING HAPPENED. AS WE
WATCH THE SNOW FALL GRAVITY COMPARES THE START AND END
THE WIND ADJUSTS THE PROCESS AND WE ASSUMING ONE OF
MANY LOCATIONS BECOME THE COMPOSERS AUDIENCES
EVALUATOR EXPERTS GROWING THE BODY OF THE KNOWN
INTO THE REALITY OF KNOWING SHARING ADDING EDITING
BECOMING THE MOMENT OF PROCESSING SO MUCH WITH THE OTHER
COMPOSERS. AND WE HAVE DEVELOPED AN UNDERSTANDING OF
OUR WORLD WITH THE FEW BEING ABLE TO GUIDE TO ORCHESTRATE
TO INVENT TO STORE TO CREATE WHAT WAS IMPORTANT
ONLY TO BECOME WITH OUR NEW NETWORKS THE UNIVERSE
OF UNDERSTANDING PROCESSING THE PRESENT IN THE PRESENT
WITHOUT DEPENDING ON THE PAST FOR ALL VALIDATION
AND WE CAN FEEL THE SNOW ALL AROUND IN AND AS IT FLOATS
DOWN AND BECOMES THE CHANGE THAT IS OUR CONSTANT

SIGNED, DATED 8.10.12



I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I WAS IN THE MIDDLE
OF A SNOWSTORM AND THE PLACE I WAS WAS WITHIN THE STORM
AND I REALIZED HOW IMPORTANT WHERE YOU ARE WHEN YOU DESCRIBE
SOMETHING IS - HOW ESSENTIAL THAT YOUR POSITION IN RELATION
TO WHOM YOU SPEAK OR DRAW OR DANCE DETERMINES SO MUCH
AND IF YOU ASSUME YOU HAVE A PRIVILEGED POSITION EXPRESSES
SO MUCH ABOUT WHAT YOU DESCRIBE AND IF YOU DO NOT
INCLUDE OTHER POSITIONS AS POSSIBLE AS IMPORTANT
AS ESSENTIAL DISTORTS THE VALUE OF WHAT YOU SAY
AND YOU AND I HAVE CHANGED PLACES I INVITED YOU TO
BE THE COMPOSER AND I WAS ADVISING YOU ON HOW TO DO IT
AND WE ALL MUST REALIZE THAT WE ARE ALWAYS COMPOSER
AND AUDIENCE TO THE THOUGHTS WE REALIZE BY PROCESSING
THEM IF A TREE FALLS WITHOUT A NERVOUS SYSTEM TO
COMPOSE THE VIBRATIONS THEN NOTHING HAPPENED. AS WE
WATCH THE SNOW FALL GRAVITY COMPOSES THE START AND END
THE WIND ADJUSTS THE PROCESS AND WE ASSUMING ONE OF
MANY LOCATIONS BECOME THE COMPOSERS AUDIENCE
EVALUATOR EXPERTS GROWING THE BODY OF THE KNOWN
INTO THE RECIBILITY OF KNOWING SHARING ADDING EDITING
BECOMING THE MOMENT OF PROCESSING SO MUCH WITH THE OTHER
COMPOSERS. AND WE HAVE DEVELOPED AN UNDERSTANDING OF
OUR WORLD WITH THE FEW BEING ABLE TO GUIDE TO ORCHESTRATE
TO INVENT TO STORE TO CREATE WHAT WAS IMPORTANT
ONLY TO BECOME WITH OUR NEW NETWORKS THE UNIVERSE
OF UNDERSTANDING PROCESSING THE PRESENT IN THE PRESENT
WITHOUT DEPENDENCE ON THE PAST FOR ALL VALIDATION.
AND WE CAN FEEL THE SNOW ALL AROUND IN AND AS IT FLOATS
DOWN AND BECOMES THE CHANGE THAT IS OUR CONSTANT

8.10.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I THOUGHT I SAW HAZE AND THEN
THINGS BEGAN TO APPEAR THAT MADE ME THINK OUTSIDE OF WORDS
INTO THE WAY MY EYES FORM THE INTERMEDIARY SPACE BETWEEN HOW
I CAN FIND DISTANCE AND SIZE AND HOW I CONSTANTLY RECALIBRATE
WHERE I AM IN REFERENCE TO WHAT I AM SEEING AND
COMPOSING CONSTANTLY WE ARE ALWAYS PROJECTING OURSELVES AND
WHAT WE HAVE LEARNED INTO THE ENVIRONMENT OUTSIDE OF
SELF AND MAKING SUCCESSIVE REPORTS TRYING TO STORE COMPARE
COMPOSE AND CREATE THE PLACEMENT OF WHAT IS HAPPENING
IN THE CONTEXT OF EVERYTHING THAT LOOKS EVEN SLIGHTLY THE
SAME OR LIKE WHAT WE ARE SEEING AND AT THE SAME
MOMENT EVERYTHING IN THAT ENVIRONMENT IS RECONFIGURING
ADDING LIGHT WIND TEMPERATURE COLOR TEXTURE TREES BUILDINGS
HANDS SAND CARS SHOOTING STARS AND THE SMELL OF FALL
AND CONSTANTLY THE PULL OF TIME AS A FORCE AND THE AWESOME
PULL OF OUR MULTI BILLION CELLULAR COMMUNITY STRIVING TO STAY
ALIVE AND ALL THE INTERDEPENDENT VOICES EYES DREAMS THAT
FLOW BETWEEN NOW AND THEN BETWEEN HERE AND THERE
IN A DOWNPOUR OF THIS FLOW OF EXPERIENCE MORE REAL
BY NEGLECTING THE IMMEDIATE DEMANDS FOR NAMING AND SEEKING
THE GREATER DEMANDS FOR UNDERSTANDING COMMUNICATING ACCURATELY
AND WITH THE ART OF OPTIMISM THAT STRIVES TO UNDERSTAND
AND DESCRIBE MORE TO ENABLE DELIVER FULLER AND MORE
HEURISTIC ATTACHMENT TO THE NETWORK OF NEURONS AND THE
AMAZING PATTERN OF PHYSICAL PROCESS COMING TOGETHER AND
RADIATING OUT SIMULTANEOUSLY EVERYWHERE LIKE BOLTZMAN DESCRIBED
I BEGIN TO TURN AND FOCUS ON SOMETHING DARKER EMERGING
OUT OF THE HAZE AND DISCOVER THAT I HAD COMPOSED MANY
ANALOGIES IN SECONDS ONLY TO SEE IT BECOME SOMETHING DIFFERENT
HOLDING TO THE IDEA OF HAZE CAUSED BY THE SEEMING INTENSITY TO
SEE WHAT YOU CAN ONLY IMAGINE TRUE PLEASURE WISDOM

SIGNED, DATED 8.11.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I THOUGHT I SAW HAZE AND THEN THINGS BEGAN TO APPEAR THAT MADE ME THINK OUTSIDE OF WORDS INTO THE WAY MY EYES FORM THE INTERMEDIARY SPACE BETWEEN HOW I CAN FIND DISTANCE AND SIZE AND HOW I CONSTANTLY RECALIBRATE WHERE I AM IN REFERENCE TO WHAT I AM SEEING AND COMPOSING CONSTANTLY WE ARE ALWAYS PROTECTING OURSELVES AND WHAT WE HAVE LEARNED INTO THE ENVIRONMENT OUTSIDE OF SELF AND MAKING SUCCESSIVE REPORTS TRYING TO STORE COMPARE COMPOSE AND CREATE THE PLACEMENT OF WHAT IS HAPPENING IN THE CONTEXT OF EVERYTHING THAT LOOKS EVEN SLIGHTLY THE SAME OR LIKE WHAT WE ARE SEEING AND AT THE SAME MOMENT EVERYTHING IN THAT ENVIRONMENT IS RECONFIGURING ADDING LIGHT WIND TEMPERATURE COLOR TEXTURE TREES BUILDINGS HANDS AND CARS SHOOTING STARS AND THE SMELL OF FALL AND CONSTANTLY THE PULL OF TIME AS A FORCE AND THE BIOLOGICAL PULL OF OUR MULTI BILLION CELLULAR COMMUNITY STRIVING TO STAY ALIVE AND ALL THE INTERDEPENDENT VOICES EYES DREAMS THAT FLOW BETWEEN NOW AND THEN BETWEEN HERE AND THERE IN A DOWNPOUR OF THE FLOW OF EXPERIENCE MORE REAL BY NEGLECTING THE IMMEDIATE DEMANDS FOR NAMING AND SEEKING THE GREATER DEMANDS FOR UNDERSTANDING COMMUNICATING ACCURATELY AND WITH THE ART OF OPTIMISM THAT STRIVES TO UNDERSTAND AND DESCRIBE MORE TO ENABLE RICHER FULLER AND MORE HEURISTIC ATTACHMENT TO THE NETWORK OF NEURONS AND THE AMAZING PATTERN OF PHYSICAL PROCESS COMING TOGETHER AND RADIATING OUT SIMULTANEOUSLY EVERYWHERE LIKE BOLTZMAN DESCRIBED I BEGIN TO TURN AND FOCUS ON SOMETHING DARKER EMERGING OUT OF THE HAZE AND DISCOVER THAT I HAD COMPOSED MANY ANALOGIES IN SECONDS ONLY TO SEE IT BECOME SOMETHING DIFFERENT HUGGING IT THE IDEA OF HAZE CAUSED BY THE SEEMING INABILITY TO SEE WHAT YOU CAN ONLY IMAGINE TRUE PLEASURE WISDOM

8.11.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I SAW A NETWORK OF ROADS
IN A HILLY REMOTE AREA AND I WONDERED HOW ALL THE CHOICES
WERE MADE HOW THE ROADS GREW BETWEEN PEOPLE AND THINGS TO
SEE OR PLACES TO WATCH OR TO THROW THINGS AWAY OR FIND THEM
BETWEEN PLACES TO MAKE THINGS AND SELL THINGS PLACES THAT MATTERED
THINGS AND PLACES WHERE THEY WERE BROUGHT TO MAKE BIGGER THINGS
BETWEEN COUSINS OR FRIENDS OR TEACHERS OR DOCTORS OR PEOPLE
WITH SUBTLE SKILLS OR NONE AT ALL BETWEEN PLACES THAT WERE
GROWING AND PLACES WHICH WERE FAILING BETWEEN PLACES WHERE
TERRIBLE THINGS HAPPEN AND WHERE LOVE MIGHT BE FELT BETWEEN
PLACES THAT WERE GREAT FOR WATER, OR APPLES OR MUSHROOMS AND
PLACES WHERE THINGS ONCE HAPPENED AND NOW HAD BECOME SOMETHING
NEW A STREAM RAN ALONG ONCE ROAD A LONG ROAD OF
TREES GREW ALONG ANOTHER SOME COWS WERE SITTING ALONG
ONE AND A PARKING LOT AND A SMALL PLACE TO DRIVE ALONG
ANOTHER A HUGE TREE SAT AT THE END OF ONE ROAD AND
CRAGGY ROCKS AND MOSS ON BOTH SIDES OF ONE AND A
SEEMINGLY ENDLESS ARRAY OF SMALL BIRCHES AND PINE
AS FAR AS COULD BE SEEN ON ONE ROAD PERSERVES THE BUMPS
MADE IN RAINY WEATHER MARCHED ENDLESSLY A SUBTLE CURVE
OVER THE ASPHALT WITH THE MIDDLE SITTING ODDLY HIGH BEING
NO GOOD FOR ONE OR TWO CARS OR A BICYCLE OR EVEN A
SLOW WALK TO GET A DROPPED HAT SOME ROADS WITH GRASS
ALONG THE MIDDLE A SMALL ARROW DIRECTING TO SOMEWHERE
NO ONE WAS GOING SOME ROADS HAD BECOME IMPORTANT
AND HAD LIGHTS AND TELEPHONE LINES HAD BETTER NEWER
SIGNS AND WRITTEN WORDS OF CHANGES EVERYWHERE POLITENESS
THAT ONLY MADE SENSE WHEN SPEEDING BY AND NEVER SENSING
THE REALITY GROWING FROM AND WITHIN THE SPACES ROCKS TREES
OR FENCES SUGGESTING IDEAS OF OWNERSHIP EVERYTHING IN
THIS NETWORK HAS OR HAD OR WILL HAVE A MEANING FOR SOMEONE
OR EVERYONE OR NO ONE SOMETIME OR NEVER BUT COUNTING
ON THE DURABILITY OR DESIRE TO MAKE SENSE BETWEEN US

SIGNED, DATED 8.28.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I SAW A NETWORK OF ROADS IN A HILLY REMOTE AREA AND I WONDERED HOW ALL THE CURVES WERE MADE HOW THE ROADS GREW BETWEEN PEOPLE AND THINGS TO SEE OR PLACES TO WATCH OR TO THROW THINGS AWAY OR FIND THEM BETWEEN PLACES TO MAKE THINGS AND SELL THINGS PLACES THAT GATHERED THINGS AND PLACES WHERE THEY WERE ORIGINAL TO MAKE BIGGER THINGS BETWEEN FRIENDS OR FRIENDS OR TEACHERS OR DEATHS OR PEOPLE WITH CASTLE SKILLS OR NONE AT ALL BETWEEN PLACES THAT WERE GROWING AND PLACES WHICH WERE FAILING BETWEEN PLACES WHERE TERRIBLE THINGS HAPPEN AND WHERE LOVE MIGHT BE FELT BETWEEN PLACES THAT WERE GREAT FOR WATER, OR APPLES OR MUSHROOMS AND PLACES WHERE THINGS ONCE HAPPENED AND NOW HAS BECOME SOMETHING NEW A STREAM RAN ALONG ONCE ROAD A LONG ROAD OF TREES GREW ALONG ANOTHER SOME COWS WERE SITTING ALONG ONE AND A BARN OF AND A SMALL PLACE TO DRINK ALONG ANOTHER. A HUGE TREE SAT AT THE END OF ONE ROAD AND CRACKLY ROCKS AND HILL ON BOTH SIDES OF ONE AND A SEEMINGLY ENDLESS ARRAY OF SMALL BIRCHES AND PINE AS FAR AS COULD BE SEEN ON ONE ROAD PERHAPS THE BUMPS MADE IN RAINY WEATHER MARCHED ENDLESSLY A SHAPED CURVE OVER THE ASPHALT WITH THE MIDDLE SITTING ODDLY HIGH BEING NO GOOD FOR ONE OR TWO CARS OR A BICYCLE OR EVEN A SLOW WALK TO GET A GRADED HAT SOME ROADS WITH GRASS ALONG THE MIDDLE A SMALL ARROW DIRECTING TO SOMEWHERE NO ONE WAS GOING SOME ROADS HAS BECOME IMPORTANT AND HAD LIGHTS AND TELEPHONE LINES HAS BETTER NEWER SIGNS AND WRITTEN WORDS OF CHANGES EVERYWHERE. POLITENESS THAT ONLY MADE SENSE WHEN SPEEDING BY AND NEVER SEEING THE REALITY GROWING FROM AND WITHIN THE SMALL ROCK WALLS OR FENCES CONNECTING IDEAS OF OWNERSHIP EVERYTIME IN THE METADATA HAS OR HAS OR WILL HAVE A MEANING FOR SOMEONE OR SOMEWHERE OR NO ONE SOMETIME OR NEVER BUT COUNTING ON THE POSSIBILITY OR DESIRE TO MAKE SENSE BETWEEN US

8.28.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I SAW THE SKY FILLED WITH STARS
AND I WONDERED HOW FAR FROM UNDERSTANDING WAS WHAT I WAS SEEING HOW
FAR WAS WHAT I WAS SEEING FROM WHAT IT THERE ALL IS REALLY AND IF I WAS
THERE WITH ANY ONE OF THEM WHAT WOULD IT REALLY BE AND HOW IS TIME
REALLY ORGANIZED THERE AND IS IT SIMPLY A PHYSICAL WORLD OR IS IT
FILLED WITH LIVING ANTI-ENTROPIC BEINGS FIGHTING TO UNDERSTAND MORE
TO BE IN HARMONY WITH THE UNIVERSE BY BEING ABLE TO UNDERSTAND
IT AND COMMUNICATE IT TO OTHERS AND HOW DOES IT REALLY BECOME
PART OF CONSCIOUSNESS COMPARED TO EVERYTHING THAT IS HAPPENING
IN THE ROOM I AM IN – IN THE AREA, THE STATE, THE CONTINENT
THE PLANET HOW CAN I UNDERSTAND ANY OF IT SUFFICIENTLY TO
BE A MEANS TO TELL THE STORIES MAKE THE DIAGRAMS SING
THE SONGS THAT WILL SHARE THIS UNDERSTANDING WITH WHOEVER
WHATEVER THEY LOOK LIKE AND THEN TRAVELLING IN THAT THOUGHT
I RECALL NOT WANTING TO JOIN THE ENERGY THAT SELECTS A SLICE
OF CONSCIOUSNESS AND SIMPLY TRIES TO EXPAND IT TO FILL A VOID
SOMEWHERE IN THEIR NEURONAL NET I SEE THESE STARS AS
THE FIXED BUT CHANGING CONTEXT THAT MUST BE ORCHESTRATED
INTO PART OF THE NARRATIVE THAT MAKES SENSE FROM AND WITH
THE THREADS THAT HAVE BEEN ASSEMBLED AND ARE ASSEMBLING
EVERY DAY I SEARCH ARE THE PATTERNS IN WHAT I READ AND HEAR
AND INFER FROM AROUND ME FOR NEW INSIGHTS WHICH COLLAPSE
SEVERAL IDEAS INTO FEWER CLEARNER ONES THAT I THEN KEEP
USING AS LENSES THROUGH WHICH TO FIND YET THE NEWER NEXT
PATTERN THAT SECURES MY THOUGHTS AND THE YET MORE REGENERATIVE
PATTERNS THAT MAKE CLARITY EVER CLEARER AND BRIGHTER AND
THIS METAPHOR IS HOW I TRACE MY PATH BACK TO THE STARS
BECAUSE IT IS WHEN I AM VISUALLY SURROUNDED BY THESE
STARS AND PLANETS I FEEL I HAVE A CHALLENGE THAT I
CAN SUCCEED AND SEEING WHAT IS GOING ON IN MY HEAD
AS BEING SOMEWHAT AS BEAUTIFUL AND HUGE AND BOUNDLESS
AND INSPIRING AS ANYTHING I COULD EVER HOPE TO REALIZE
AND I KEEP RETURNING TO THAT / THIS EXAMPLE AS WHAT I
MUST STRIVE TO ACCOMPLISH IN MY ONE BLINK OF ETERNITY

SIGNED, DATED 8.28.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I SAW THE SKY FILLED WITH STARS AND I WONDERED HOW FAR FROM UNDERSTANDING WAS WHAT I WAS SEEING HOW FAR WAS WHAT I WAS SEEING FROM WHAT IT THEY ALL IS REALLY AND IF I WAS THERE WITH ANY ONE OF THEM WHAT WOULD IT REALLY BE AND HOW IN TIME REALLY ORGANIZED THERE AND IS IT SIMPLY A PHYSICAL WORLD OR IS IT FILLED WITH LIVING ANTI ENTROPIC BEINGS FIGHTING TO UNDERSTAND MORE TO BE IN HARMONY WITH THE UNIVERSE BY BEING ABLE TO UNDERSTAND IT AND CONTROL IT TO OTHERS AND HOW DOES IT REALLY BECOME PART OF CONSCIOUSNESS COMPARED TO EVERYTHING THAT IS HAPPENING IN THE ROOM I AM IN - IN THE AREA, THE STATE, THE CONTINENT THE PLANET HOW CAN I UNDERSTAND ANY OF IT SUFFICIENTLY TO BE A MEANS TO TELL THE STORIES MAKE THE DISTRACTING SING THE SONGS THAT WILL SHARE OUR UNDERSTANDING WITH WHOEVER WHATEVER THEY LOOK LIKE AND THEN TRAVELLING IN THAT THOUGHT I REALLY NOT WANTING TO RUIN THE ENERGY THAT BELIEF A FEELS OF CONSCIOUSNESS AND SIMPLY TRIES TO EXPAND IT TO FILL A VOID SOMEWHERE IN THEIR RESPONSE NET I SEE TIME SPACE AS THE FIXED BUT CHANGING CONTEXT THAT MUST BE ORCHESTRATED INTO PART OF THE NARRATIVE THAT MOVES FORWARD FROM AND WITH THE THREADS THAT HAVE BEEN ASSEMBLED AND ARE ASSEMBLING EVERY DAY I SEARCH FOR THE PATTERNS IN WHAT I READ AND HEAR AND INPUT FROM OTHERS ME FOR NEW INSIGHTS WHICH COLLAPSE SEVERAL IDEAS INTO FEWER CLEARER ONES THAT I THEN KEEP USING AS LENSES THROUGH WHICH TO FIND YET THE NEXT PATTERN THAT SEARCHES MY THOUGHTS INTO THE YET MORE DISCERNABLE PATTERNS THAT MAKE EVERYTHING EVER CLEARER AND BRIGHTER AND THAT METAPHOR IS HOW I TRACE MY PATH BACK TO THE FAMILY BECAUSE IT IS WHEN I AM VIOLENTLY SURROUNDED BY MUSIC SOUND AND FLAVOR I FEEL I HAVE A CHALLENGE THAT I CAN SUCCEED AND SEEING WHAT IS GOING ON IN MY HEAD AS BEING SOMEWHERE AS REAL AS ALL AND OTHER AND ANGELS AND WESPLING AS ANYTHING I COULD EVER HOPE TO REALISE AND I KEEP RETURNING TO THAT / THAT EXAMPLE AS WHAT I WANT SOMEONE TO ACCOMPLISH IN ANY ONE BLINK OF ETERNITY

8.28.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I SAW THINGS THAT ARE HUGE AND HAVE
BEEN LIKE THAT FOR EONS AND NEXT TO THEM THINGS THAT GROW SLOWLY
AND SEEM STRONG AND CONTINUOUS MOUNTAINS AND TREES AND THE SCALE
IS HUGE SEEMINGLY ONE BIG MASS OF ROCK MOVING EVER SO SLOWLY
BUT MOSTLY SETTLED AND PROVIDING THE SENSE OF RESPECT AND SOLIDITY
THAT WE EQUATE WITH IMPORTANCE AND THE BASIC BACKGROUND TO
THE TENUOUS AND FLEETING THINGS WE DO AND SAY THE LIVING
PART OF WHAT THE WORLD IS AND THIS SCALE MAKES ALL OF US
WONDER IF WE ARE UP TO THE CHALLENGE OF MAKING THINGS
THAT ACT AND ARE FOREVER POWERFUL AND WITHOUT EMOTION
THEMSELVES AND WE EMBODY THE EXAMPLE OF THE MOUNTAINS
AS HOW WE WANT TO FEEL ABOUT OUR IDEAS OUR INSTITUTIONS
OUR FUTURE KNOWING THAT WE ARE MORE LIKE THE TREES
THAT GROW AND DIE AND IN THAT PROCESS CREATE FOOD FOR
OTHER LIVING THINGS AND PROMISE AN EXAMPLE OF GRACE
AND BEAUTY UTILITY AND HARMONY AND IN THEIR DEATH
CONTENT AND CONTEXT THAT WE USE EVERYWHERE HERE
THERE IS ALWAYS IN THE MIDST OF THE TENSION BETWEEN
THESE TWO FORCES, THINGS, IMAGES, MEMORIES, ALL THE
ASPIRATIONS FOR INTEGRATION WITH THE THINGS AROUND US
ASPIRATIONS TO UNDERSTAND HOW THESE FORMS, PATTERNS
ASTONISHING ELEMENTS IN SO MUCH THAT WE MAKE IMAGINE
REALIZE THAT IT IS ALMOST AN INTRUSION INTO THE SANCTITY
OF THEIR PRESENCE THAT WE OFTEN REFUSE TO ATTEMPT AND YET
STANDING ANYWHERE WE ARE ALWAYS PART OF THE ONGOING
PROCESS OF COMPOSING REALITY IN WAYS THAT MAKE OUR
EXISTENCE AND THAT OF OTHERS POSSIBLE IN THE FACE OF
THE EVER NARROWING WINDOW OF LIFE AND TIME AND SO
TREAD SOFTLY EVEN WHEN ENABLING DESTRUCTIVE FORCES TO PREVAIL
AS EACH OF US WILL ONLY REMEMBER THE ECHOES CREATED
IN PRESENCE AND ABSENCE OF IMMENSE PATTERNS EMERGING
THROUGH DESCRIPTION AND DREAMS

SIGNED, DATED 8.29.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I SAW THINGS THAT ARE HUGE AND HAVE
BEEN LIKE THAT FOR EONS AND NEXT TO THEM THINGS THAT GROW SLOWLY
AND SEEM STRONG AND CONTINUOUS MOUNTAINS AND TREES AND THE SCALE
IS HUGE SEEMINGLY ONE BIG MASS OF ROCK MOVING EVER SO SLOWLY
BUT MOSTLY SETTLED AND PROVIDING THE SENSE OF RESPECT AND SOLIDITY
THAT WE EQUATE WITH IMPORTANCE AND THE BASIC BACKGROUND TO
THE TENUOUS AND FLEETING THINGS WE DO AND SAY THE LIVING
PART OF WHAT THE WORLD IS AND THIS SCALE MAKES ALL OF US
WONDER IF WE ARE UP TO THE CHALLENGE OF MAKING THINGS
THAT ACT AND ARE FOREVER POWERFUL AND WITHOUT EMOTION
THEMSELVES AND WE EMBODY THE EXAMPLE OF THE MOUNTAINS
AS HOW WE WANT TO FEEL ABOUT OUR IDEAS OUR INSTITUTIONS
OUR FUTURE KNOWING THAT WE ARE MORE LIKE THE TREES
THAT GROW AND DIE AND IN THAT PROCESS CREATE FOOD FOR
OTHER LIVING THINGS AND PROVIDE AND EXCUSE OF GRACE
AND BEAUTY UTILITY AND HARMONY AND IN THEIR DEATH
CONTENT AND CONTEXT THAT WE USE EVERYWHERE HERE
THERE IS ALWAYS IN THE MIDST OF THE TENSION BETWEEN
THESE TWO FORCES, THINGS, IMAGES, MEMORIES, ALL THE
ASPIRATIONS FOR INTEGRATION WITH THE THINGS AROUND US
ASPIRATIONS TO UNDERSTAND HOW THESE FORMS, PATTERNS
ASTONISHING ELEMENTS IN SO MUCH THAT WE MAKE IMAGINE
REALIZE THAT IT IS ALMOST AN INTRUSION INTO THE SANCTITY
OF THEIR PRESENCE THAT WE OFTEN REFUSE TO ATTEMPT AND YET
STANDING ANYWHERE WE ARE ALWAYS PART OF THE ONGOING
PROCESS OF COMPOSING REALITY IN WAYS THAT MAKE OUR
EXISTENCE AND THAT OF OTHERS POSSIBLE IN THE FACE OF
THE EVER NARROWING WINDOW OF LIFE AND TIME AND SO
ENTERING INTO THE DOMAIN OF MOUNTAINS AND FOREST WE STILL
TREAD SOFTLY EVEN WHEN ENABLING DESTRUCTIVE FORCES TO PREVAIL
AS EACH OF US WILL ONLY REMEMBER THE ECHOES CREATED
IN PRESENCE AND ABSENCE OF IMMENSE PATTERNS EMERGING
THROUGH DESCRIPTION AND DREAMS

8·24·12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND THE SUN CENTERED EVERYTHING
IT MADE ME THINK OF THE SMALL CHEMICAL REACTIONS TAKING PLACE WITHIN
PLANTS TRANSFORMING INTO PROTEINS THINGS THAT THE PLANTS AND OTHER ANIMALS
AND US DEPEND UPON TO SURVIVE THE SUN STARTS THE PROCESS THAT
OUR CONSCIOUSNESS NOW CONTINUES BECAUSE WE COULD FIGURE
OUT TO EAT PLANTS AND THE ANIMALS THAT ATE PLANTS AND WE COULD
THEN LEARN HOW THAT CHEMISTRY WORKS AND PLANTS MOVE AND HARVEST
IT AND STORE IT AND COOK IT AND BECOME SO NUMEROUS THAT
WE NOW ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE BIOLOGICAL PROCESSES ON
EARTH AND IT IS BECAUSE WE ARE CONSTANTLY GETTING
SMART ENOUGH TO BECOME ABLE TO SUPPORT BILLIONS OF
US AND USE THE TRANSFORMATION OF THE ENERGY FROM THE
SUN PAST AND PRESENT TO SUPPLY US THE MEANS TO LEARN
MORE EVERY TIME THE EARTH TURNS TO GROW THE EFFORTS
ON USING THE DAY'S SUN TO BECOME THAT MUCH MORE
EFFECTIVE IN LIVING IN THE PRESENT NURTURING US
TO THE POINT THAT WE WILL BE ABLE TO USE ONLY THAT
ENERGY THAT ARRIVES EVERY DAY ON THE SURFACE OF THE
EARTH TO BECOMES BETTER ABLE TO BECOME AS BRILLIANT
AS THE LIGHT THAT PROVIDES US WITH THE MEANS TO APPRECIATE
ITS PRESENCE AND AS WE BECOME ABLE TO TRANSFORM ITS
LIGHT INTO THE MEANS TO MOVE US AND FEED US AND CREATE
LESSONS AND EXPLANATIONS AND DRAWINGS SO THAT OUR UNDER
TAKINGS ON EARTH EFFICIENT CONSTRUCTS TO TRANSFORM RADIATION
INTO MATTER INTO IDEAS THAT CORRECTLY ENABLE EVERY
MOVE WE MAKE INTO THE HARMONY OF AN INTERDEPENDENT
NETWORK OF CONSCIOUSNESS AND CREATIVE COLLABORATION
AND REALIZATION THAT ENGAGES ALL OF US ON THE MOST
SATISFYING QUEST TO LIVE TO WORK CONSTANTLY IMPROVING
WHAT WE DO WITH AND FOR OTHERS IN THE SHADOW OF THE SUN

SIGNED, DATED 8.30.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND THE SUN CENTERED EVERYTHING
IT MADE ME THINK OF THE SMALL CHEMICAL REACTIONS TAKING PLACE WITHIN
PLANTS TRANSFORMING INTO PROTEINS THINGS THAT THE PLANT AND OTHER ANIMALS
AND US DEPEND UPON TO SURVIVE THE SUN START THE PROCESS THAT
OUR CONSCIOUSNESS NOW CONTINUES BECAUSE WE COULD FIGURE
OUT TO EAT PLANTS AND THE ANIMALS THAT ATE PLANTS AND WE COULD
THEN LEARN HOW THAT CHEMISTRY WORKS AND PLANT MORE AND HARVEST
IT AND STORE IT AND COOK IT AND BECOME SO NUMEROUS THAT
WE NOW ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE BIOLOGICAL PROCESSES ON
EARTH AND IT IS BECAUSE WE ARE CONSTANTLY GETTING
SMART ENOUGH TO BECOME ABLE TO SUPPORT BILLIONS OF
US AND USE THE TRANSFORMATION OF THE ENERGY FROM THE
SUN PAST AND PRESENT TO SUPPLY US THE MEANS TO LEARN
MORE EVERYTHING THE EARTH TURN TO FOCUS THE EFFORTS
ON USING THE DAY'S SUN TO BECOME THAT MUCH MORE
EFFECTIVE IN LIVING IN THE PRESENT NURTURING US
TO THE POINT THAT WE WILL BE ABLE TO USE ONLY THAT
ENERGY THAT ARRIVES EVERY DAY ON THE SURFACE OF THE
EARTH TO BECOME BETTER ABLE TO BECOME AS BRILLIANT
AS THE LIGHT THAT PROVIDES US WITH THE MEANS TO APPRECIATE
ITS PRESENCE AND AS WE BECOME ABLE TO TRANSFORM ITS
LIGHT INTO THE MEAN TO MOVE US AND FEED US AND CREATE
LESSONS AND EXPLANATIONS AND DRAWINGS SO THAT OUR UNDER
TAKINGS ON EARTH EFFICIENT CONTINUE TO TRANSFORM RADIATION
INTO MATTER INTO IDEAS THAT CORRECTLY ENABLE EVERY
MOVE WE MAKE INTO THE HARMONY OF AN INTERDEPENDENT
NETWORK OF CONSCIOUSNESS AND CREATION COLLABORATION
AND REALIZATION THAT ENGAGES ALL OF US ON THE MOST
SATISFYING QUEST TO LIVE AND WORK CONSTANTLY IMPROVING
WHAT WE DO WITH AND FOR OTHERS IN THE SHADOW OF THE SUN

8·30·12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I SAW A CITY OF UNIMAGINABLE COMPLEXITY. SEEING PATTERNS THAT BECOME NETWORKS THAT ARE SUPPORTED BY THE INTENSE EXCHANGE OF THINGS OF ENERGY AND TIME BREAD AND OWNERSHIP TALK AND WINE SOFT MUSIC AND SOUP AND AN ENDLESS ARRAY OF MOTION CREATING THE OPPORTUNITY AND THE NECESSITY OF FRAMING QUESTIONS AND DIORAMAS DRAWINGS AND ANSWERS AND EVERYTHING THAT MUST BE DONE IMMEDIATELY AND THINGS THAT CAN TAKE DECADES TO REALIZE CARS STREAMING OVER BRIDGES BUILT BEFORE THERE WERE THE IDEAS OF MASS PRODUCTION STREETS THAT WERE LARGE ENOUGH FOR HORSES CARRYING HUNDREDS OF GALLONS OF WATER SIGNALS TRAVELLING AS FAST AS LIGHT AND SIGNS INDICATING DIRECTIONS TO PLACES THAT WERE BUILT BEFORE THE CONCEPT AND THE REALITY OF THE SPEED OF LIGHT WAS CONSIDERED PEOPLE USING COMPUTING TO SCHEDULE EVENTS CONTROL TELEVISION SHOW RECORD ENDLESS IDEAS LAWS EVIDENCE OF FAILURES AND SUCCESSES MAKING POSSIBLE PEOPLES PLANS TO HAPPEN YEARS FROM WHEN THEY WERE IMAGINED EXPERIMENTS HAPPENING WITHIN A NEURON ABLE TO BE WITNESSED AND OBSERVED IN PLACES ALL OVER THE EARTH A VAST SINGLE OBJECT CONTAINING MILLIONS OF PEOPLE EVEN A COMMUNITY OF CRILL EACH CONTAINING MILLIONS OF ATOMS AND SUB ATOMIC PARTS AND FORCES ALL ORCHESTRATED OR HAPPENING IN A FRAMEWORK BUILT OVER LONG PERIODS OF TIME AND SUSTAINED BY THE INTERDEPENDENCE OF SO MANY FORCES IDEAS INVENTIONS DREAMS THAT TO COUNT THEM WOULD TAKE LONGER THAN IT TOOK TO BUILD THE CULTURE THAT IS THE NETWORK PATTERN SYSTEM THAT CULTURE OF BEING FAR IN PRESENCE BEYOND THE CULTURAL MODELS EVER CONCEIVED OR REALIZED IN ANY PERIOD BEFORE TODAY THE WHOLE WONDEROUS FABRIC OF STONE AND STEEL GLASS AND LIGHT SKIN AND BLOOD FLESH AND FEELINGS THAT THROBS BENEATH WITHIN UPON THIS ENTITY SUSTAINING ITSELF AND EVERYONE THAT LIVES WITHIN IT AND EVERYONE WHO LIVES WITHIN THE INTERDEPENDENT UNIVERSE OF WHAT IS CONSTANTLY HAPPENING TO MAKE IT REAL AND ABLE TO SUSTAIN ITSELF, THE IDEA OF IT AND ITS COMPLETE PRESENCE . AS WE IMAGINE ALL THAT IT IS AND ALL THAT WHICH IT TAKES TO REALIZE IT WE ARE SIMPLY THE COMPLEXITY AND WONDER OF ALL THAT IT SUDDENLY IS

SIGNED, DATED 9.2.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I SAW A CITY OF UNIMAGINABLE COMPLEXITY - SEEING PATTERNS THAT BECOME NETWORKS THAT ARE INFORMED BY THE INTENSE EXCHANGE OF THINGS OF ENERGY AND TIME IDEAS AND CONVERSATION TAXIS AND WORK SOFT MUSIC AND SOUP AND THE RANDOM NOISE OF MOTION CREATING THE OPPORTUNITY AND THE NECESSITY OF FRAMING QUESTIONS AND OBSERVING PEOPLES AND ANIMALS AND EVERYTHING THAT MUST BE DONE IMMEDIATELY AND THINGS THAT CAN THINGS BECOMES TO REALIZE CARS CROSSING OVER BRIDGES MUST REMIND ME THE IMAGE OF NAZI PROPAGANDA SPEECH THAT HAVE LITTLE BOOKS FOR IMAGES CONSTANT HANDFULS OF GALLONS OF WATER SIGNALS MANAGING AS FAST AS LIGHT AND SIGHT INDICATING DIRECTIONS TO PLACES THAT WERE BUILT BEFORE THE CONCEPT AND THE REALITY OF THE SPEED OF LIGHT WAS CONSIDERED PEOPLE WHO CONTINUE TO EXCHANGE BUSINESS CONTROL TELEVISION SHOW RECORD BATTLES LABOR LAWS EVIDENCE OF FAILURES AND SUCCESSES MAKING POSITIVE PEOPLES PLANS TO IMPROVE YEARS FROM WHEN THEY WERE IMAGINED EXPERIMENTS UNIVERSAL EDUCATION A NATION MOVE TO BE NOTORIOUS AND DESIRED IN PLACES ALL OVER THE EARTH A VAST SINGLE OBJECT CONTAINING MILLIONS OF PEOPLE EACH A COMBINATION OF CELLS EACH CONTAINING MILLIONS OF ATOMS AND GAS ATOMS AND FORCES ALL CREATING MATTER WE IMAGINE IN A FRAMEWORK BUILT OVER LONG PERIODS OF TIME AND SUSTAINED BY THE INTERDEPENDENCE OF SO MANY PEOPLE IDEAS INVENTIONS DREAMS THAT TO COUNT THEM WOULD TAKE LONGER THAN IT TOOK TO BUILD THE CULTURE THAT IS THE NETWORK PATTERN SYSTEM THAT CULTURE OF BEING FAR IN FREEDOM BEYOND THE CULTURAL MODELS EVEN CONCEIVED OR REALIZED IN ANY PERIOD BEFORE TODAY THE WHITE MANSIONS FACADE OF STONE AND STEEL GLASS AND LIGHT SKIN AND BLOOD FLESH AND FEELINGS THAT THINGS BENEATH WITHIN UPON THE BUILDING EXISTENCE ITSELF AND EVERYONE THAT LIVES WITHIN IT AND EVERY WHO LIVES WITHIN THE INTERDEPENDENT ENTIRETY IT WHAT IT IS CONTINUALLY ATTEMPTING TO MAKE IT REAL AND ABLE TO EXIST IN ITSELF, THE IDEA OF IT AND ITS COMPLETE EXPLANATION. AS WE IMAGINE ALL THAT IT IS AND ALL THAT WHICH IT TAKES TO REALIZE IT WE ARE SILENT THE COMPLEXITY AND WONDER OF ALL THAT IT CLEARLY IS

9.2.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I SAW A LANDSCAPE SUDDENLY
SEPARATED AND THE SIDES DESCENDED INTO A DARK SHADOW AND THERE WERE
SMALL AND LARGE BOULDERS DROPPING ROLLING DOWN AND THE SOUND WAS
CACOPHONOUS AND IT LASTED SO LONG AND THE PATHS THAT HAD CROSSED
THE GRASSES AND FIELDS WERE STOPPED AT THE EDGES AND THE ROOTS
OF THE GRASSES AND BUSHES WERE STILL REACHING ACROSS THE OPENING
AND THE SMALL BUSHES SEEMED TO BE ON DISPLAY AND FOR DAYS
WEEKS THE ANIMALS APPROACHED THE EDGES FROM BOTH SIDES AND
TURNED AND WALK AWAY AND BIRDS SEEM TO BE RECRAFTING
THEIR FLIGHT PLANS AND THE WIND SEEMED TO BE CREATING
NEW EDGES IN THE INSIDE OF THE CHASM AND AT NIGHT THE
MOON SEARCHES THE EDGE SO SLOWLY FOR NEW PLACES TO PERCH
AND AS TIME PASSED NEW GROUPS BEGAN TO LIVE INSIDE
BATS THAT STREAKED AROUND HAWKS THAT HOVERED OWLS THAT
COMPOSED WORLDS TO OBSERVE BEES, FLIES, AND THE
FLOWERS DROPPED THEIR PODS AND THE LEAVES FLUTTERED DEEP
INSIDE RIDING ON THE STREAM THAT HAD BEGUN TO FLOW AND
EACH DAY THE SUN WALKED A NEW ANGLE AROUND AND INSIDE
NEVER SURE THAT IT WAS TO BE REPEATED OVER TIME AND IF
A HUGE CHUNK OF EDGE FELL IN NO ONE SEEMED TO BE
SURPRISED A STORM SENT MILLIONS OF GALLONS OF WATER
OVER THE EDGE AND THE BRANCHES STUCK IN CREVICES THAT SEEMED
TO REACH OUT WITH THE PROMISE OF GUIDANCE AND OVER TIME
SOUNDS OF TRAINS AND PLANES LARGE MACHINES AND JAZZ
ECHOED THROUGHOUT THE CHASM PEOPLE SPOKE ABOUT IT AS A
GREAT PLACE TO REPEL AND SMALL CHILDREN HOVERED AT THE
EDGE A PHOTOGRAPH OF IT WAS SENT AROUND EDGE THE WORLD AND
A KIND OF PLANT WAS DISCOVERED DEEP IN THE SIDE AND NAMED
AFTER THE CHASM IT WAS A REMARKABLE PLACE IN MANY BOOKS
ON TELEVISION AND SEEN ONLINE IT IS RESILIANT

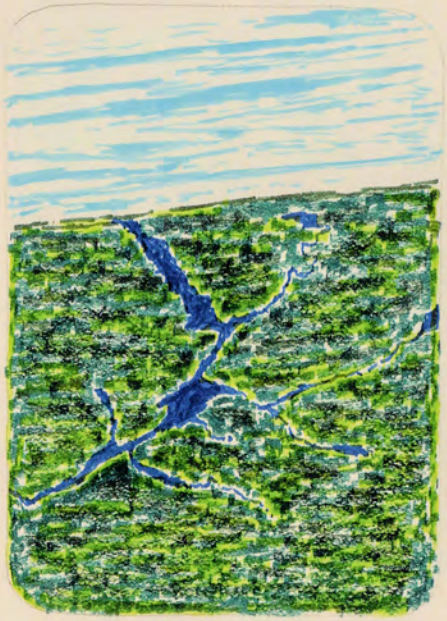
SIGNED, DATED 9.30.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I SAW A LANDSCAPE SUDDENLY SEPARATED AND THE SIDES DESCENDED INTO A DARK SHADOW AND THERE WERE SMALL AND LARGE BOULDERS DROPPING ROLLING DOWN AND THE SOUND WAS CATACLYSMIC AND IT LASTED SO LONG AND THE PATHS THAT HAD CROSSED THE GRASSES AND FIELDS WERE STOPPED AT THE EDGES AND THE ROOTS OF THE GRASSES AND BUSHES WERE STILL REACHING ACROSS THE OPENING AND THE SMALL BUSHES SEEMED TO BE ON DISPLAY AND FOR DAYS WEEKS THE ANIMALS APROACHED THE EDGES FROM BOTH SIDES AND TURNED AND WALK AWAY AND BIRDS SEEM TO BE RECRAFTING THEIR FLIGHT PLANS AND THE WIND SEEMED TO BE CREATING NEW EDDIES IN THE INSIDE OF THE CHASM AND AT NIGHT THE MOON SEARCHED THE EDGE SO SLOWLY FOR NEW PLACES TO PERCH AND AS TIME PASSED NEW GROUPS BEGAN TO LIVE INSIDE BATS THAT STREAKED AROUND HAWKS THAT HOVERED OWLS THAT COMPOSED WORLDS TO OBSERVE DEES, FLIES, AND THE FLOWERS DROPPED THEIR PODS AND THE LEAVES FLITTERED DEEP INSIDE RIDING ON THE STREAM THE HAD BEGUN TO FLOW AND EACH DAY THE SUN WALKED A NEW ANGLE AROUND AND INSIDE NEVER SURE THE IT WAS TO BE REPEATED OVER TIME, AND IF A HUGE CHUNK OF EDGE FELL IN NO ONE SEEMED TO BE SURPRISED A STORM SENT MILLIONS OF GALLONS OF WATER OVER THE EDGE A THE BRANCHES STUCK IN CRAVICES THAT SEEMED TO REACH OUT WITH THE PROMISE OF GUIDANCE AND OVER TIME SOUNDS OF TRAINS AND PLANES LARGE MACHINES AND JAZZ ECHOED THROUGHOUT THE CHASM PEOPLE SPOKE ABOUT IT AS A GREAT PLACE TO REPEL AND SMALL CHILDREN HOVERED AT THE EDGE A PHOTOGRAPH OF IT WAS SENT AROUND THE WORLD AND A KIND OF PLANT WAS DISCOVERED DEEP ON THE SIDE AND NAMED AFTER THE CHASM IT WAS A REMARKABLE PLACE IN MANY BOOKS ON TELEVISION AND SEEN ON LINE IT IS RESILIANT

9.30.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I THOUGHT I SAW WATER A RIVER
THAT LOOKED LIKE A NERVE CELL AND CLOUDS THAT LOOKED LIKE SKIN
AND A LANDSCAPE THAT MOVED RAPIDLY UNDER AND THROUGH THE WIND
AND I THOUGHT THAT ALL THESE THINGS HAPPEN ALL THE TIME AND
WE PERSIST IN OUR STUBBORN EFFORT TO CREATE SOLIDITY OUT
OF THE CONTINUOUS AND ENDLESS ACTIVITY AND ANALOGY OF CONSCIOUS
LIFE THE RIVER CONTAINS WATER WHICH CONTAINS FISH AND
MICROBES AND NITROGEN AND OXYGEN AND SALT AND ALL SORTS
OF THINGS OF THE HISTORY OF MAKING AND UNMAKING THINGS
AND THE RIVER CREATES A FORCE IN THE LAND AROUND IT
THAT TAKES AWAY PARTS OF IT AND BRINGS NEW PARTS
WITHOUT ADVANCE NOTICE OR SUBSEQUENT THANK YOUS
AND THE RIVER SEEMS LIKE SOMETHING TO ADDRESS AND
RESPECT EVEN THOUGH IT IS SIMPLY A LOWER PART OF THE
GROUND THAT GRAVITY PRESSES WATER TO FLOW THROUGH
AND AS IT PRESSES THE HEAT FROM ITS MOTION AND THE
SUN BOUNCES PARTS OF IT OFF AND MIST AND SPLASHES
MARK THE AIR AND BRIDGES ROADS AND ROCKS AS IT
CARELESSLY BECOMES A LAKE AND LEAVES TO BECOME THE SEA
NOTHING THAT IS CONTINUED HONORS THAT ASSIGNMENT AND
NOTHING THAT A DESCRIPTION SURROUNDS STAYS WITHIN IT
WE BECOME USED TO OUR SHORT STORIES ABOUT HOW THINGS
HAPPEN OR HAPPENED OR NEVER EXISTED ONLY TO BE
SURPRISED AND HOPEFULLY PLEASED BY THE NEXT STORY THAT
BUILDS BEYOND OURS IS ANOTHER ENDLESS RIVER OUR
CONSCIOUSNESS AND IN ITS FIERCE GRIP WE CAN BETTER CHOOSE
CONSTANT INCLUSION AND INTERMITTENT EXHAUSTION OR CONSTANT
DISAPPOINTMENT WITH EXCLUSION BOBBING BY – WATCH THE CHANGES

SIGNED, DATED 10.3.12



I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I THOUGHT I SAW WATER A RIVER THAT LOOKED LIKE A NERVE CELL AND CLOUDS THAT LOOKED LIKE SKIN AND A LANDSCAPE THAT MOVED RAPIDLY UNDER AND THROUGH THE WIND AND I THOUGHT THAT ALL THESE THINGS HAPPEN ALL THE TIME AND WE PERSIST IN OUR STUBBORN EFFORT TO CREATE SOLIDITY OUT OF THE CONTINUOUS AND ENDLESS ACTIVITY AND ANALOGY OF CONSCIOUS LIFE THE RIVER CONTAINS WATER WHICH CONTAINS FISH AND MICROBES AND NITROGEN AND OXYGEN AND SALT AND ALL SORTS OF THINGS OF THE HISTORY OF MAKING AND UNMAKING THINGS AND THE RIVER CREATES A FORCE IN THE LAND AROUND IT THAT TAKES AWAY PARTS OF IT AND BRINGS NEW PARTS WITHOUT ADVANCE NOTICE OR SUBSEQUENT THANK YOU AND THE RIVER SEEMS LIKE SOMETHING TO ANGER AND RESPECT EVEN THOUGH IT IS SIMPLY A LOWER PART OF THE GROUND THAT GRAVITY PRESSES WATER TO FLOW THROUGH AND AS IT PRESSES THE HEAT FROM ITS MOTION AND THE SUN BOUNCES PIECES OF IT OFF AND MIST AND SPLASHES MAKE THE AIR AND BRIDGES ROADS AND ROCKS AS IT CARELESSLY BENDS A LAKE AND LEAVES TO BECOME THE SEA NOTHING THAT IS CONTAINED WITHIN THAT ASSIGNMENT AND NOTHING THAT A DESCRIPTION SHARPENS STAYS WITHIN IT WE BECOME WIRED TO OUR SENSE STORIES ABOUT HOW THINGS HAPPEN OR HAPPENED WE NEVER EXPECTED ONLY TO BE SURPRISED AND HOPEFULLY PLEASURED BY THE NEXT STORY THAT BUILDS BEYOND OURS IS ANOTHER ENDLESS RIVER OUR CONSCIOUSNESS AND IN ITS FIERCE GRIP WE CAN EITHER CHOOSE CONSTANT INCLUSION AND INTERMITTENT BEWILDERMENT OR CONSTANT DISAPPOINTMENT WITH EXCUSES BOBBING BY - WHEN THE CHANGES

10.8.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I SAW SEVERAL LAKES PONDS LAID OUT
IN THE LAND AS IF THEY WERE PART OF A GREATER PATTERN FILLING THE
DARK AREAS WITH BRILLIANT LIGHT COMING OFF IN EVERY DIRECTION AND
WITH DIFFERENT COLORS AND WITH PURPOSE TO AND TEXTURE OF LIGHT
ON EVERYTHING AROUND IT AND I DID NOT THINK OF IT AS WATER TAKING
THE LIGHT FROM THE MOON AND SENDING EACH WAVE EACH PARTICLE INTO
PATTERNS THAT STRUCK AGAINST MY HAND THE PLANE THE WIND THE TREES
THE ROCKS AND DIRT AND SO MANY EYES SO MANY CAMERAS SO MANY
SIGNS SWINGING IN THE WINDOW AND THEN BOUNCING OFF SOME
AND GETTING ABSORBED BY GREEN AND RED BLUE AND THE MEAL
AND THE WOOD AND SOME SIMPLY REACHING BACK INTO THE STRATOSPHERE
AND LIGHTING ALMOST NOTHING FOR SEEMINGLY EVER AND I SAW
THE PATTERN THAT THE LAKES MADE AS IF IT WAS TRYING TO BE
A STENCIL FOR A MESSAGE FOR ANOTHER PLANET OR STAR TELLING
SOMETHING OF ALL THE MOVEMENT AND ALL THE THINGS GROWING
OFF THE SURFACE AND DIGGING INTO IT UNTIL IT WAS RICH WITH
NETWORKS THAT TOLD OF ENDLESS POSSIBILITIES AND THEN I
REMEMBERED THAT EVERYWHERE ON EARTH THERE ARE CELLS THAT ARE
CONDUCTING INTENSE LIFE ODYSSEYS MOVING GROWING JOINING WITH
OTHERS AND CREATING SO MUCH OF THE CHEMISTRY THAT ENABLES
LARGER CELLULAR COMMUNITES TO TAKE ON OTHER LIFE PATHS
CANOEING OVER LAKES DRIVING CARS OVER ROADS WANDERING THROUGH
FORESTS LOOKING FOR LEAVES SETTLING DOWN TO SLEEP AND WAITING
FOR THE SUN TO APPEAR AS THIS GIGANTIC EARTH OF LIVING THINGS
AND SLOWLY CHANGING THINGS AND BEAMS OF LIGHT GRABS YET ANOTHER
DAY OF ENERGY TO MOVE WHAT IS NEEDED TO SUPPORT ALL THE
EFFORT TO KNOW MORE SHARE MORE AND BECOME EVER MORE
CAPABLE OF BEING THE WISDOM THE WAY THE WIND WAVES
OR THE SLIGHT WAVES OF WATER RESPOND OR THE WAY
THE LIGHT HITS THE WAVES AND IT RISES UP TO BE SEEN
AND ACKNOWLEDGES AS THESE WORDS SPREAD ACROSS THE PAPER
TO BECOME YOU – OR AT LEAST TO TRY

SIGNED, DATED 10.6.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I SAW SEVERAL LAKES PONDS LAID OUT
IN THE LAND AS IF THEY WERE PART OF A GREATER PATTERN FILLING THE
DARK AREAS WITH BRILLIANT LIGHT COMING OFF IN EVERYDIRECTION AND
WITH DIFFERENT COLORS AND WITH PURPOSE TO ADD TEXTURE OF LIGHT
ON EVERYTHING AROUND IT AND I DID NOT THINK OF IT AS WATER TAKING
THE LIGHT FROM THE MOON AND SENDING EACH WAVE EACH PARTICLE INTO
PATTERNS THAT STRUCK AGAINST MY HAND THE PLANE THE WIND THE TREES
THE ROCKS AND DIRT AND SO MANY EYES SO MANY CAMERAS SO MANY
SIGNS SWINGING IN THE WINDOW AND THEN BOUNCING OFF SOME
AND GETTING ABSORBED BY GREEN AND RED BLUE AND THE MEAL
AND THE WOOD AND SOME SIMPLY REACHING BACK INTO THE STRATOSPHERE
AND LIGHTING ALMOST NOTHING FOR SEEMINGLY EVER AND I SAW
THE PATERN THAT THE LAKES MADE AS IF IT WAS TRYING TO BE
A STENCIL FOR A MESSAGE FOR ANOTHER PLANET OR STAR TELLING
SOMETHING OF ALL THE MOVEMENT AND ALL THE THINGS GROWING
OFF THE SURFACE AND DIGGING INTO IT UNTIL IT WAS RICH WITH
NETWORKS THAT TOLD OF ENDLESS POSSIBILITIES AND THEN I
REMEMBERED THAT EVERYWHERE ON EARTH THERE ARE CELLS THAT ARE
CONDUCTING INTENSE LIFE ODYSSEYS MOVING GROWING JOINING WITH
OTHERS AND CREATING SO MUCH OF THE CHEMISTRY THAT ENABLES
LARGER CELLULAR COMMUNITIES TO TAKE ON OTHER LIFE PATHS
CANOEING OVER LAKES DRIVING CARS OVER ROADS WANDERING THROUGH
FORESTS LOOKING FOR LEMES SETTLING DOWN TO SLEEP AND WAITING
FOR THE SUN TO APPEAR AS THIS GIGANTIC EARTH OF LIVING THINGS
AND SLOWLY CHANGING THINGS AND BEAMS OF LIGHT GRAPS YET ANOTHER
DAY OF ENERGY TO MAKE WHAT IS NEEDED TO SUPPORT ALL THE
EFFORT TO KNOW MORE SHARE MORE AND BECOME EVER MORE
CAPABLE OF BEING THE WISDOM THE WAY THE WIND WORKS
OR THE SLIGHT WAVES OF WATER RESPOND OR THE WAY
THE LIGHT HITS THESE WAVES AND IT RISES UP TO BE SEEN
AND ACKNOWLEDGED AS THESE WORDS SPREAD ACROSS THE PAPER
TO BECOME YOU - OR AT LEAST TO TRY

10.6.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND WAS THRUST INTO A
MOVING TURMOIL OF LIGHT AND WATER CLOUDS AND COLORS
WIND AND STILLNESS EVERYTHING POINTING TO AN ORDER
AT THE LOSING OF THE LIGHT A SETTLING INTO A PLACE
RATHER THAN A VAST MOVING GESTURE INTERRUPTED BY THE
PRESSURE FROM BELOW THE HEAT RISING – AND THE UNTOLD
VAST EMPTINESS AND STARLIGHT JUST A SHORT WAYS ABOVE
ALL THE TONES SUGGESTED THAT A COMPOSITION WAS
BEING ASSEMBLED BUT EVERYTHING ELSE SUGGESTED
THAT CHANGE AND FORCES FAR AWAY WERE SETTING
AN EXPECTATION FOR CHAOS AS SOON AS THE EARTH
TURNED AWAY AND THE SMALL EXPLOSIONS OF NEUTRONS
THAT WERE BUMPING INTO THE SPHERES OF WATER WERE
CREATING SMALL AND SMALLER REFLECTIVE SURFACES AND
OPPORTUNITIES FOR REFLECTION ALMOST UNNOTICED
WAS THE FLOWING OF A WIND BENEATH THE SURFACES
AND A HUGE ARRAY OF PEOPLE BELOW WHO WERE
WONDERING WHAT THE COLORS AND PATTERNS MEANT
FOR THEIR PLANS FOR TONIGHT NEXT WEEK AND THE
UPCOMING MILLENIUM AS WITNESSED BY A FLOCK OF BIRDS
HEADING SOUTH A SMALL GROUP OF BUTTERFLIES HEADING
WEST THE SMOKE FROM AN ELECTRIC GENERATOR AND THE
SOUNDS BEING MADE BY THOUSANDS OF CARS HEADING IN
EVERY DIRECTION TURNING ON AND OFF THEIR LIGHTS
IN THE AREA SURROUNDING A HUGE LOW PRESSURE AREA SWIRLS
OF LEAVES SMOKE AND THE SAND FROM SOME FARAWAY DESERT
ARE CREATING WHAT SEEMS TO BE A CONE OF EXCITEMENT
FOLLOWED BY A VEIL OF EXHAUSTION . SUDDENLY DARKNESS CREATES
SMALL SPACES AND THE NEED FOR QUIET

SIGNED, DATED 11.19.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND WAS THRILLED INTO A MOVING TURMOIL OF LIGHT AND WATER CLOUDS AND COLORS WIND AND STILLNESS ELEVATING POINTING TO AN ORDER AT THE EDGE OF THE LIGHT A SETTLING INTO A PLACE RATHER THAN A VAST MOVING CENTERED INFORMATION BY THE PRESSURE FROM BELOW THE HEAT RISING - AND THE UNTOLD VAST EMPTINESS AND STARLIGHT BUT A SHIFT WAY MORE ALL THE TONES SUGGESTED THAT A COMPOSITION WAS BEING ASSEMBLED BUT EVERYTHING ELSE SUGGESTED THAT CHANCE AND FORCES FAR AWAY WERE SETTING AN EXPECTATION FOR CHAOS AS DOWN AT THE EARTH TURNED AWAY AND THE SMALL EXPLOSIONS OF NEUTRONS THAT WERE BUMPING INTO THE SPHERES OF WATER WERE CREATING EMAIL AND SMALLER REFLECTIVE SURFACES AND OPPORTUNITIES FOR REFLECTION ALMOST UNNOTICED WAS THE FLOWING OF A WIND BENEATH THE SURFACES AND A HUGE ARRAY OF PEOPLE BELOW WHO WERE WONDERING WHAT THE COLORS AND PATTERNS MEANT FOR THEIR PLANS FOR TONIGHT NEXT WEEK AND THE UPCOMING MILLENNIUM AS WITNESSED BY A FLOCK OF BIRDS HEADING SOUTH A SMALL GROUP OF BUTTERFLIES HEADING WEST THE SMOKE FROM AN ELECTRIC GENERATOR AND THE SOUNDS BEING MADE BY THOUSANDS OF CARS HEADING IN EVERY DIRECTION TURNING ON AND OFF THEIR LIGHTS IN THE AREA SURROUNDING A HUGE LOW PRESSURE AREA SWIRLS OF LEAVES SMOKE AND THE SAND FROM SOME FARMERS HARVEST ARE CREATING WHAT SEEMS TO BE A CONE OF EXCITEMENT FOLLOWED BY A VEIL OF EXHAUSTION - SUDDENLY DARKNESS CREASES SMALL SPHERES AND THE NEED FOR QUIET

11.17.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I JOINED A SCENE WHERE THE
OCEAN DREW FROM THE PONDS THAT DREW FROM THE GRASS AND
TREES BIRDS WIND THE FINE MIST THE SMELLS OF SUMMER
LIGHT THAT DRIFTS THROUGH WINDOWS ONTO SAND AND DANCING
ON THE EDGES OF WAVES THAT MOVE SO FAST TO BECOME THE
SURF ACROSS THE LONG BEACHES THAT OPEN THE COMPLEXITY
OF GROWING THINGS INTO THE DELICATE DISPLAY OF SMALL
SHELLS, LOST BOTTLES, AND ENDLESS PIECES OF A PUZZLE
MADE COMPLICATED BY THE LACK OF COMPARATIVE HERE
AGAINST THE SOFTEST BREEZES THE MEMORIES OF STORMS
WITH NEARLY UNLIMITED FORCES HAVE CARVED THE SAND
THE ROCKS THE CLAY INTO THESE OPEN CHANNELS IN WHICH
LIFE TAKES ON ALMOST ENDLESS VARIETY OF PLANTS AND
FISH, REPTILES AND INSECTS WEAVING PATTERNS BETWEEN AIR
AND WATER THAT NO DIAGRAM HAS EVER BEEN ABLE TO
CAPTURE INFORMATION LIKE A SMALL INSECT CAN BE HELD
STILL ONLY IF ALL THE INTERDEPENDENCIES ARE IGNORED AND
THE TIME PASSED AND TIME BECOMING ARE ABSTRACTED INTO
A CLEAR GLASS ABOVE A STILL CASE WE HAVE NEVER
MET THE INTRICACY OF A CUBIC INCH OF WATER OR EARTH
OR EVEN OF SAND IN THE MIDST OF A WAVE SOAKING IT
AND FEEDING ALL THE SHRIMP AND SAND FLEAS BENEATH
THE SURFACE AND YET FLOATING ABOVE THE COMPLEXITY
OF ALL THIS WATER AND SAND TREES AND BIRDS SPIDERS
AND KITES POLLEN AND THE FAINT CALL OF OSPREYS AND BARE
TREES I SUDDENLY SEE ALL THE VISITS THAT HAVE BEEN
MADE TO THE PLACE ALL THE CONVERSATIONS ALL THE
MEMORIES ATTACHED TO IT SPREADING ACROSS THE EARTH
BACK INTO TIME AND OUT INTO THE UNIVERSE AND I AM
CALMED BY THE EASE OF MOVING WITHIN OF IT AND NOTHING

SIGNED, DATED 11.20.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I TURNED A SCENE WHERE THE OCEAN DREW FROM THE ROADS THAT OPEN FROM THE GRASS AND TREES BIRDS WIND THE FINE MIST THE SMELLS OF SUMMER LIGHT THAT DRIFTS THROUGH WINDOWS ONTO SAND AND DANCING ON THE BACKS OF WAVES THAT MOVE SO FAST TO BECOME THE SURF ACROSS THE LONG BEACHES THAT OPEN THE COMPLEXITY OF GROWING THINGS INTO THE DELICATE DUSTY OF SMALL SHELLS, LOST BOTTLES, AND ENDLESS PIECES OF A PUZZLE MADE COMPLICATED BY THE LACK OF A COMPARATIVE WHOLE AGAINST THE SOFTEST BREEZES THE MEMORIES OF STORMS WITH NEARLY UNLIMITED FORCES HAVE CARVED THE SAND THE ROCKS THE CLAY INTO THESE OPEN CHANGES IN WHICH LIFE TAKES ON ALMOST ENDLESS VARIETY OF PLANTS AND FISH, REPTILES AND INSECTS WARNING PATTERNS BETWEEN AIR AND WATER THAT NO BIOLOGIST HAS EVER BEEN ABLE TO CATALOG INFORMATION LIKE A SMALL INSECT CAN BE HELD STILL ONLY IF ALL THE INTERDEPENDENCIES ARE IGNORED AND THE TIME PASSES AND TIME BECOMING ARE REJECTED INTO A CLEAR GLASS ABOVE A STILL LAKE WE HAVE NEVER MET THE INTIMACY OF A CUBIC INCH OF WATER OR EARTH OR EVEN OF SAND IN THE MIDST OF A WAVE SOAKING IT AND FEEDING ALL THE CHIMING AND SAND FLEAS BENEATH THE SURFACE AND YET FLOATING ABOVE THE COMPLEXITY OF ALL THIS WATER AND SAND TREES AND BIRDS SPIDERS AND KITES PULLEN AND THE FAINT CALL OF OSPREYS AND BALD TREES I SUDDENLY SEE ALL THE VISITS THAT HAVE BEEN MADE TO THE PLACE ALL THE CONVERSATIONS ALL THE MEMORIES ATTACHED TO IT SPENDING ACROSS THE EARTH BACK INTO TIME AND OUT INTO THE UNIVERSE AND I AM CALMED BY THE SIZE OF MOVING WITHIN OF IT AND NOTHING

11.20.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I SAW A JOYOUS SITE THE
SUN HAD CHANGED THE WORLD AND EVERYTHING THAT WAS PUT
IN PLACE TO MEET THE NEEDS OF TOMORROW MET THE ASTONISHING
PROMISE OF TODAY AT THIS MOMENT ALL THE PEOPLE IN THE
BUILDINGS WERE SHARING THEIR WORK OR THEIR BYES OR
NOT NOTICING THE SHADOWS OR THE COLOR THAT WAS IN
EXPLOSION EVERYWHERE OUTSIDE OF WHAT THEY WERE
DOING OR THINKING OR FEELING AND EVERYONE OUTSIDE
WAS OPENING UP A NEW DEFINITION OF TODAY OF ARCHITECTURE
OR WHY FACTORIES AND OFFICES EXIST AND WHY THE
MOUNTAINS AND TREES AND SKY GLUE THEM A PLACE
TO BE CONSIDERED AND ALL THE MATERIALS THE BRICK
THE GLASS THE STEEL AND CONCRETE THE WINDOWS AND
ROCKS THE CHIMNEYS AND BRIDGES ALL WERE ORCHESTRATED
INTO A LYRIC FOR WHICH WORDS COULD ONLY BE ASSEMBLED
LATER INTO A SONG FOR PAYING ATTENTION FOR SEEING
WITH EVERY PART OF EXPERIENCE TO WEAVE WHAT IS
INTO THE INTRICATE AND AMAZING TAPESTRY THAT OFTEN
IS PULLED INTO ITS THREADS AND DISCARDED OR SLUNG
OVER THE CHAIR OF THE HABITS OF SLOWLY DYING
RATHER THAN THE MYSTERY OF CONSTANTLY STRUGGLING
TO INVENT INNOVATE EMBRACE RELATE COMPOSE WEAVE
AND CELEBRATE THE CONTEXT AND CONTENT OF WHAT
FILLS TIME UNTIL PROMISE AND NOT SIMPLY NUMBERS
IN AN ACCOUNTING BOOK THAT NO ONE WILL EVER REFER TO
THE PRESENT MEANS SO MUCH IS SO MUCH MORE
AND THE INVITATION TO PARTICIPATE IS WAITING JUST NEXT
TO THIS SILENCE

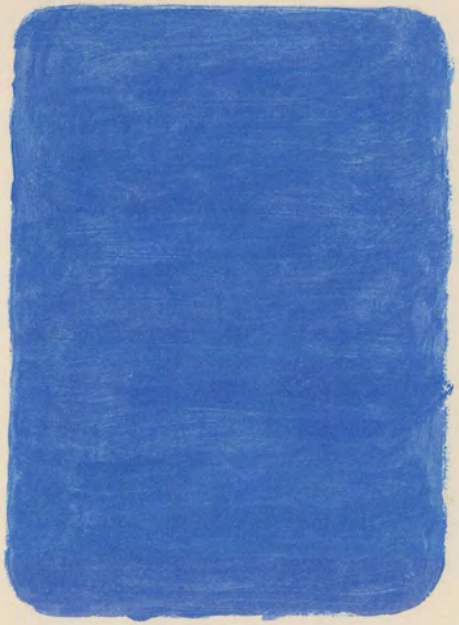
SIGNED, DATED 11.21.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I SAW A JOYOUS SITE THE SUN HAD CHANGED THE WORLD AND EVERYTHING THAT WAS PUT IN PLACE TO MEET THE NEEDS OF TOMORROW MET THE ASTONISHING PROMISE OF TODAY AT THIS MOMENT ALL THE PEOPLE IN THE BUILDINGS WERE SHADING THEIR WORK OR THEIR EYES OR NOT NOTICING THE SHADOWS OR THE COLOR THAT WAS IN EXPLOSION EVERYWHERE OUTSIDE OF WHAT THEY WERE DOING OR THINKING OR FEELING AND EVERYONE OUTSIDE WAS OPENING UP A NEW DEFINITION OF TODAY OF ARCHITECTURE OF WHY FACTORIES AND OFFICES EXIST AND WHY THE MOUNTAINS AND TREES AND SKY GIVE THEM A PLACE TO BE CONSIDERED AND ALL THE MATERIALS THE BRICK THE GLASS THE STEEL AND CONCRETE THE WINDOWS AND ROOFS THE CHIMNEYS AND BRIDGES ALL WERE ORCHESTRATED INTO A LYRIC FOR WHICH WORDS COULD ONLY BE ASSEMBLED LATER INTO A SONG FOR PAYING ATTENTION FOR SEEING WITH EVERY PART OF EXPERIENCE TO WEAVE WHAT IS INTO THE INTRICATE AND AMAZING TAPESTRY THAT OFTEN IS PULLED INTO ITS THREADS AND DISCARDED OR SLUNG OVER THE CHAIR OF THE HABITS OF SLOWLY DYING RATHER THAN THE MYSTERY OF CONSTANTLY STRUGGLING TO INVENT INNOVATE EMBRACE RELATE COMPOSE WEAVE AND CELEBRATE THE CONTEXT AND CONTENT OF WHAT FILLS TIME WITH PROMISE AND NOT SIMPLY RUMBLES IN AN ACCOUNTING BOOK THAT NO ONE WILL EVER REFER TO THE PRESENT MEANS SO MUCH IS SO MUCH MORE AND THE INVITATION TO PARTICIPATE IS WAITING JUST NEXT TO THIS SILENCE

11.21.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I SAW SO MUCH FOR
THE FIRST TIME IN SEEMINGLY NOTHING THERE WAS THE AWE
AND THE IDEA OF LIGHT ACCELERATING AWAY FROM THE EARTH
AND SO LOOKING BLUE AND THE IDEA OF MOLECULES OF WATER
REFLECTING THE BLUENESS OF ALL THE OTHER WATER MAKING
IT SEEM ALL BLUE AS IT APPEARED FROM SPACE AND THEN
REMEMBERING HOW THE SKY LOOKS ON A CLEAR DAY AND
HOW DIFFERENT THE COLORS OF BLUE CAN BE AND HOW
MUCH EACH SEASON SEEMS TO HAVE ITS SKY COLOR AND
EVERY TIME OF DAY AND REMEMBERING THE VIEW OF
THE EARTH FROM THE MOON AND THE WAY THE SKY LOOKS
FROM UNDER THE OCEAN AND THE HAUNTING BACKGROUND IT
MAKES AGAINST GREAT OSPREYS AND SMALL BLACKBIRDS AND
THE CONTRAILS THAT DEPICT OUR PRESENCE IN THE PROCESS
OF ENTROPY THINKING ABOUT ALL THE NEUTRONS AND PROTONS
PASSING INTO OUR ATMOSPHERE AND MU-MESONS PASSING THROUGH
OUR PLANET AS IF IT WERE A SMALL COIN AND THINKING
OF THE FIRST KITE THE FIRST BALLOON LET GO THE FIRST
BASEBALL CAUGHT COMING OUT OF IT THE FIRST SATELLITE
CIRCLING THE EARTH WITH SUNLIGHT REFLECTING OFF OF IT THE
FIRST TIME SPOTTING THE FLOCKS OF BIRDS FLYING AS IF ONE
OBJECT MOVING LIKE AN INSANE LACE IN A CRAZY WIND AND
HEARING THE FIRST SOUND OF LIGHTNING AND THUNDER TRAVELLING
FROM DISTANT CRASHES AND WONDERING HOW HUMANS FIRST SAW THIS
SAME THING WITH A SUN AND MOON APPEARING AND CHANGING
AND THEN THE COMPLETE ILLUSION OF STILLNESS OF CONTINUITY
OF CENTEREDNESS OF SILENT STRENGTH OF ORDER AND CALM
OF CERTAINTY AND CHANCE AND ITS INCOMPREHENISBLE PRESENCE
AND REALIZING ALMOST AS IF FOR THE FIRST TIME THAT THERE IS
ALWAYS AND EVERYWHERE THE SAME DEGREE OF COMPLEXITY

SIGNED, DATED 11.22.12

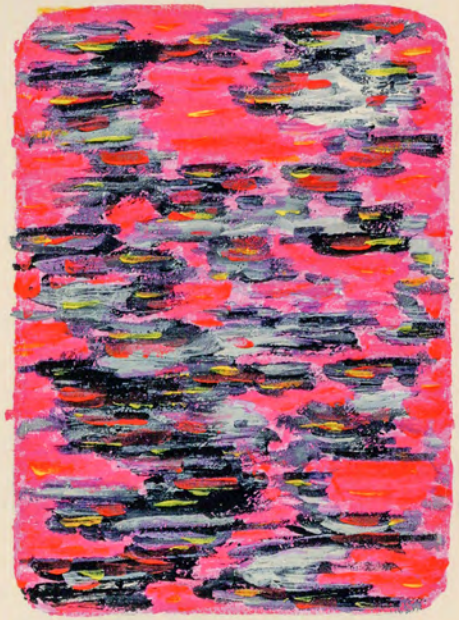


I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I SAW SO MUCH FOR THE FIRST TIME IN SEEMINGLY NOTHING THERE WAS THE BLUE AND THE IDEA OF LIGHT ACCELERATING AWAY FROM THE EARTH AND SO LOOKING BLUE AND THE IDEA OF MOLECULES OF WATER REFLECTING THE BLUENESS OF ALL THE OTHER WATER MAKING IT SEEM ALL BLUE AS IT APPEARED FROM SPACE AND DREAM REMEMBERING HOW THE SKY LOOKS ON A CLEAR DAY AND HOW DIFFERENT THE COLORS OF BLUE CAN BE AND HOW NIGHT EACH SEEMS TO HAVE IT SKY COLOR AND EVERY TIME OF DAY AND REMEMBERING THE VIEW OF THE EARTH FROM THE MOON AND THE WAY THE SKY LOOKS FROM UNDER THE OCEAN AND THE HAUNTING BACKGROUND IT MAKES AGAINST GREAT OSPREYS AND SMALL BLACKBIRDS AND THE CONTRAILS THAT DEPICT OUR PRESENCE IN THE DEPTHS OF ENERGY THINNING ABOUT ALL THE NEUTRONS AND PROTONS PATTING INTO OUR ATMOSPHERE AND MM-MESONS PASSING THROUGH OUR PLANET AS IF IT WERE A SMALL COIN AND THINKING OF THE FIRST KITE THE FIRST BALLOON LET GO THE FIRST BASEBALL FLIGHT COMING OUT OF IT THE FIRST SATELLITE CIRCLING THE EARTH WITH SUNLIGHT REFLECTING OFF OF IT THE FIRST TIME SPOTTING THE FLOCKS OF BIRDS FLYING AS IF ONE OBJECT MOVING LIKE AN INSANE LACE IN A CRAZY WIND AND HEARING THE FIRST SOUNDS OF LIGHTENS AND THUNDER TRAVELLING FROM DISTANT CRAFTERS AND WONDERING HOW HUMANS FIRST SAW THIS SAME THING WITH A SUN AND MOON APPEARING AND CHANGING AND THEN THE COMPLETE ILLUSION OF STILLNESS OF CONTINUITY OF CENTEREDNESS OF SILENT STRENGTH OF POWER AND CALM OF CERTAINTY AND DISTANCE AND ITS INCOMPREHENSIBLE PRESENCE AND REALIZING ALMOST AS IF FOR THE FIRST TIME THAT THERE IS ALWAYS AND EVERYWHERE THE SAME DEGREE OF COMPLEXITY

11.22.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I SAW THE BEGINNING OF SOMETHING
OR ITS END I SAW THE MIDDLE OF SOMETHING OR ITS EDGE – THE
RESULT OF SOMETHING OR ITS CAUSE THE LIGHT HIT THIS ARRAY
OF WIND AND WATER DUST AND POLLEN SMOKE AND THE EVIDENCE
OF A DEEP ATMOSPHERE BEHIND AND A SHALLOW ATMOSPHERE
AHEAD BELOW ALL THESE CURRENTS CARRIED THE EVIDENCE
OF A VOLCANO EXPLODING MONTHS AGO AND THE PIECES OF
A ROOF HIT BY LIGHTENING AND THE FEATHERS OF A FLOCK
MIGRATING TO THE SOUTH THE EARTH WAS SPINNING TOWARDS
A CLOSER TOUCH WITH THE SUN AND A LONGER LOOK
AT THE MOON AND NEAR ME A WOMAN WAS WEARING
A WHITE SHIRT THAT NOW LOOKED PINK AND HER FACE
WAS FILLED WITH THE INTERPRETATION OF MODESTY AND
OUT THE WINDOW ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PLANE
A BLUE SKY ROLLED CONFIDENTLY BY AND ALL THE
SHADOWS OF THE LIGHT ON THE BUILDINGS AND LAKES
WERE LIT LIKE THE LAST ACT OF A STUBBORN OPERA THAT
SOUNDED LIKE HOW WE ALL SING WHEN WE LONG FOR
CHANGE STRUCK BY THE COMPOSITION ANOTHER PLANE
TILTED ITS WINGS TO TURN AND BECAME A SYMBOL OF
POWER IN A WORLD WITHOUT MUCH COMPLEXITY THE STORIES
THAT TRAVEL ONCE AN EVENT HAPPENS ARE MORE LIKE
THE NETWORK OF NEURONS THAN THE RINGS SPREADING OUT
WHEN A PEBBLE FALLS IN A POND EVERY NETWORK OF RICH
COMPLEXITY MAKES OUR ABILITY TO COMPOSE ALL THE
SIMULTANEOUS THINGS THAT ARE HAPPENING INTO THE AS
YET STRONGER PATTERN THAT UNDERSTOOD ALLOWS AND ENABLES
ALL OF US TO DISCOVER THE FIRE OF BEING CONSCIOUS

SIGNED, DATED 11.23.12



I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I SAW THE BEGINNING OF SOMETHING OR ITS END I SAW THE MIDDLE OF SOMETHING OR ITS EDGE - THE RESULT OF SOMETHING OR ITS CAUSE THE LIGHT HIT THIS MASS OF WIND AND WATER DUST AND POLLEN SMOKE AND THE EVIDENCE OF A DEEP ATMOSPHERE BEHIND AND A SHALLOW ATMOSPHERE AHEAD BELOW ALL THESE CURRENTS CARRIED THE EVIDENCE OF A VOLCANO EXPLODING MONTHS AGO AND THE PIECES OF A REEF KILLED BY LIGHTENING AND THE FEATHERS OF A FLOCK MIGRATING TO THE SOUTH THE EARTH WAS SPINNING TOWARD A CLOSER TOUCH WITH THE SUN AND A LONGER LOOK AT THE MOON AND NEAR ME A WOMAN WAS WEARING A WHITE SHIRT THAT NOW LOOKED PINK AND HER FACE WAS FILLED WITH THE INTERPRETATION OF MODESTY AND OUT THE WINDOW ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PLANE A BLUE SKY ROLLED CONFIDENTLY BY AND ALL THE SHADING OF THE LIGHT ON THE BUILDINGS AND LAKES WERE LIT LIKE THE LAST ACT OF A STUBBORN OPERA THAT SOUNDED LIKE HOW WE ALL SING WHEN WE LONG FOR CHANGE CAUGHT BY THE COMPOSITION ANOTHER PLANE TILTED ITS WINGS TO TURN AND BECAME A SYMBOL OF POWER IN A WORLD WITHOUT MUCH COMPLEXITY THE SMALL THAT TRANSLATES AN EVENT HAPPEN HERE MORE LIKE THE NETWORK OF NEURONS THAN THE RINGS SPREADING OUT WHEN A PEBBLE FALLS IN A POND EVERY NETWORK OF RICH COMPLEXITY MAKES OUR ABILITY TO COMPOSE ALL THE SIMULTANEOUSLY DISTINCT THAT ARE HAPPENING INTO THE AI YET WITHOUT PATTERN THAT UNDERSTOOD ALLOWS AND ENABLES ALL OF US TO DISCOVER THE FIRE OF BEING CONSCIOUS

11.23.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I SAW THE SHADOW
OF THE PLANE ON THE CLOUDS BELOW AND IT WAS SO SMALL
COMPARED TO WHAT I FELT I WAS FLYING IN AND I RECALLED
ALL THE DIFFERENT LEVELS OF AGGREGATION THAT WE CAN
NOW SEE BECAUSE OF ALL THE LENSES AND XRAYS AND
QUANTUM DOTS SEEING SOMETHING THAT IS FAR AWAY
AT A SCALE THAT IS OF THE STRUCTURE OF IT OR THE
WORLDS AND LAYERS OF STRUCTURE OF IT IS AMAZING
BEING ABLE TO SEE THE MOON AND THEN THE MOONS
OF JUPITER BEING ABLE TO SEE THE SUN IN TERMS
OF ITS INFRARED LOOK OR IN ULTRAVIOLET LOOK
SEEING MY HAND AND THEN THE BONES AND CAPILLARIES
AND THEN THE BLOOD WITHIN THEM AND THEN THE CELLS
WITH THEM AND THEN THE STRUCTURES OF MITOCHONDRIA
WITHIN THE CELL AND THEN THE CHEMICAL STRUCTURE WITHIN
MITOCHONDRIAL AND THEN THE CHEMICAL STRUCTURE
WITHIN THAT AND THE ATOMIC STRUCTURE WITHIN THAT
AND THE SUBATOMIC STRUCTURE WITHIN THAT – EACH
LEVEL OF AGGREGATION OF STRUCTURE ENABLED TO BE SEEN
BY A TOOL OF OBSERVATION OPENING UP INFORMATION
AND PATTERNS ENABLING MY NERVOUS SYSTEM TO CREATE
THESE SUPERIMPOSED MAPS DYNAMICALLY ATTACHED TO AN
UNDERSTANDING THAT KEEPS EVOLVING AS WE KEEP
BEING ABLE TO SEE NEW PATTERNS INCOMPREHENSIBLE
WITHOUT THE TOOLS AND THE HISTORY OF THEORIES AND
DISCOVERIES THAT LIVES WITHIN SOME OF US AND CAN
NOW BE SHARED BETWEEN ALL OF US
COMPREHENSION THE ULTIMATE EVOLVING MYSTERY

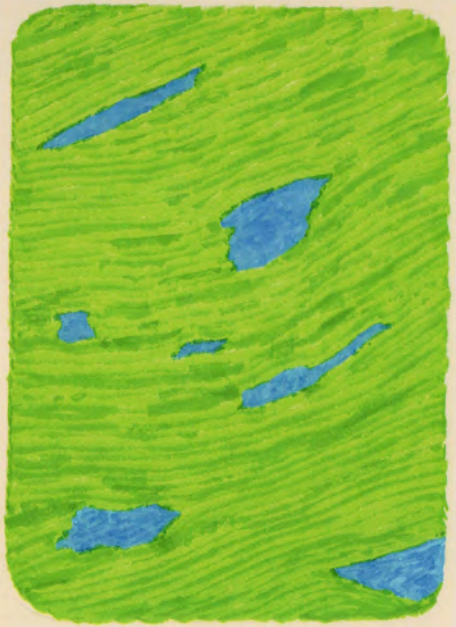
SIGNED, DATED 11.24.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I SAW THE SHADOW OF THE PLANE ON THE CLOUDS BELOW AND IT WAS SO SMALL COMPARED TO WHAT I FELT I WAS FLYING IN AND I RECALLED ALL THE DIFFERENT LEVELS OF AGGREGATION THAT WE CAN NOW SEE BECAUSE OF ALL THE LENSES AND X-RAYS AND OBSERVATORIES: SEEING SOMETHING THAT IS FAR AWAY AT A SCALE THAT IS OF THE ENTIRETY OF IT OR THE WHOLE AND LAYERS OF ENTIRETY OF IT IS AMAZING BEING ABLE TO SEE THE MOON AND THEN THE MOON OF JUPITER BEING ABLE TO SEE THE SUN IN TERMS OF ITS INFRARED LOOK OR ITS ULTRAVIOLET LOOK SEEING MY HANDS AND THEN THE BONES AND CAPILLARIES AND THEN THE BLOOD WITHIN THEM AND THEN THE CELLS WITH THEM AND THEN THE STRUCTURE OF MITOCHONDRIA WITHIN THE CELL AND THEN THE CHROMATIN STRUCTURE WITHIN THE MITOCHONDRION AND THEN THE BIOMOLECULAR STRUCTURE WITHIN THAT AND THE ATOMIC STRUCTURE WITHIN THAT AND THE SUBATOMIC STRUCTURE WITHIN THAT - EACH LEVEL OF AGGREGATION OF STRUCTURE ENABLED TO BE SEEN BY A TOOL OF OBSERVATION OPENING UP INFORMATION AND PATTERNS ENABLING MY AESTHETIC SYSTEM TO CREATE THESE SUPERIMPOSED MAPS DYNAMICALLY ATTACHED TO AN UNDERSTANDING THAT KEEPS EVOLVING AS WE KEEP BEING ABLE TO SEE NEW PATTERNS INCOMPREHENSIBLE WITHOUT THE TOOLS AND THE HISTORY OF THEORIES AND DISCOVERIES THAT LIVES WITHIN SCIENCE AS A WHOLE AND CAN NOW BE SHARED BETWEEN ALL OF US COMPREHENSION THE ULTIMATE EVOLVING MYSTERY

11.24.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I SAW A LANDSCAPE FORMED
AS IF A VERY LONG TIME AGO AND SUDDENLY AND SLOWLY
AND AS IF IT HAD JUST RAINED AND AS IF THE GRASS HAD
JUST GROWN AND AS IF THE TREES AND HILLS AND ROCKS
AND SOIL HAD BEEN MOVING UNTIL THE MOMENT I PASSED
OVER AND AS IF IT WAS A SCORE OR A SYMPHONY
THE DIAGRAM OF WHERE TO LOOK FOR GOLD OR OIL OR
DREAMS AS SOON AS ONE INTEGRATED STORY ASSEMBLES
ANOTHER TANGENT REPLACES IT EXTENDS FROM IT AND
I AM EXPLAINING ANOTHER FACT ANOTHER MYTH ANOTHER
REGION OR EXPLORE OR STARE OR DECIDE OR HIKE
OR TAKE A SWIM OR BUY A BOAT OR THINK ABOUT
WHERE THE BEST APPLES WOULD GROW OR THE SWEETEST
WATER COULD BE SCOOPED UP OR IF MY FISHING LINE
WAS READY OR IF I WOULD BE COLD OR IF THERE
ARE PLACES TO BUY A NICE HOUSE WHERE I COULD
SEE THE HILLS OR FEEL THE GRANITE SHIFTING OR SENSE
THE SOLIDITY THAT WOULD GIVE ME CONFIDENCE TO
BUILD A CHIMNEY CUT WOOD AND HAVE A FIRE
AS THE SMELL OF THAT SMOKE DRIFTS TOWARD THE
WEST WOULD THE LIGHT COMING FROM THE EAST AWAKE
IN ME A WISH TO EXPLORE THE POETRY OF THE REGION
OR COOK THE MUSHROOMS GROWING BY THE MAPLE TREES
IN THE DISTANCE CLOUDS ARE BUILDING RAIN IS PASSING
AND I HOPE THE CHANGING EDGES OF WATER AND NOT
WILL INSPIRE YET ONE MORE FLOW OF THOUGHTS

SIGNED, DATED 5.11.13



I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I SAW A LANDSCAPE FORMED AS IF A VERY LONG TIME AGO AND SUDDENLY AND SLOWLY AND AS IF IT HAD JUST RAINED AND AS IF THE GRASS HAD JUST GROWN AND AS IF THE TREES AND HILLS AND ROCKS AND SOIL HAD BEEN MOVING UNTIL THE MOMENT I PAUSED OVER AND AS IF IT WAS A SCORE OF A SYMPHONY THE DIAGRAM OF WHERE TO LOOK FOR GOLD OR OIL OR DREAMS AS SOON AS ONE INTEGRATED STORY ASSEMBLES ANOTHER TANGENT REPLACES IT EXTENDS FROM IT AND I AM EXPLAINING ANOTHER FACT ANOTHER MYTH ANOTHER REASON TO EXPLORE OR STARE OR DECIDE TO HIKE OR TAKE A SWIM OR BUY A BOAT OR THINK ABOUT WHERE THE BEST MILK WOULD GROW OR THE SWEETEST WATER COULD BE SCOOPED UP OR IF MY FISHING LINE WAS READY OR IF I WOULD BE COLD OR IF THERE ARE PLACES TO BUY A NICE MEAL WHERE I COULD SEE THE HILLS OR FEEL THE GRANITE SHIFTING OR SENSE THE SOLIDITY THAT WOULD GIVE ME CONFIDENCE TO BUILD A CHIMNEY CUT WOOD AND HAVE A FIRE AS THE SMELL OF THAT SMOKE DRIFTS TOWARD ME WEST WOULD THE LIGHT COMING FROM THE EAST AWAKE IN ME A WISH TO EXPLORE THE POETRY OF THAT REGION OR LOOK THE MUSHROOMS GROWING BY THE MAPLE TREES IN THE DISTANCE CLOUDS ARE BUILDING RAIN IS FALLING AND I HOPE THE CHANGING EDGES OF WATER AND NOT WILL INSPIRE YET ONE MORE FLOW OF THOUGHTS

5.11.13

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND EVERYTHING SEEMED COMPLETE
THE AIR WAS MOVING SLIGHTLY THE SOUNDS WERE LIMPID AND
CONTINUOUS THE PEOPLE WHO WERE VISIBLE WERE SITTING AND
EVERYONE SEEMED THE SAME AGE AND THEY WERE ALL WEARING
THE SAME KIND OF CLOTHES AND THERE WERE FEW BIRDS OR
EVEN THE EVIDENCE THAT THINGS AND IDEAS WERE ANYTHING
BUT WHAT COULD BE SEEN AND I WONDERED IF THIS WAS THE
BEGINNING OF A NEW TIME OR THE END OF THE CURRENT
ONE GROWING IS SUCH A USUAL THING TO DO WE ALL
ARE IMMERSED IN ITS POWER AND ITS ERRATIC GESTURES
TOWARDS SIZE OR DEPTH MEANING OR FEELING ABILITY
OR INCOMPETENCE WE ALL START AT SLIGHTLY OR GREATLY
DIFFERENT MOMENTS AND THERE DOES NOT SEEM TO BE
A POINT WHEN WE ARE FINISHED BUT NOW PERHAPS
THERE IS BUT MY HEART IS BEATING MY EYES ARE
MOVING I BREATHE I SENSE I WORRY I COMPOSE AS
YOU DO BUT NOW IS THAT ALL TO BE GIVEN UP ARE
WE SUDDENLY COMPLETE AND IF SO WHAT DOES THAT
MEAN COULD IT BE THAT BECOMING EVER MORE
INTELLIGENT AND CAPABLE AND WISE IS NOT WHAT
WE WERE EVOLVED TO BE – IS IT POSSIBLE THAT
WE WILL UNWIND ALL THAT WE HAVE BEEN MAKING
SO THAT WE COULD CONTINUE TO DISCOVER AND BECOME
THE INTERDEPENDENT ECOSYSTEM THAT EXISTS IN OUR DREAMS
IT DOES NOT SEEM POSSIBLE AND YET EVERYTHING
LOOKED COMPLETE I GUESS YOU WILL DECIDE

SIGNED, DATED 7.2.13

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND EVERYTHING SEEMED COMPLETE
THE AIR WAS MOVING SLIGHTLY THE SOUNDS WERE LIMPID AND
CONTINUOUS THE PEOPLE WHO WERE VISIBLE WERE SITTING AND
EVERYONE SEEMED THE SAME AGE AND THEY WERE ALL WEARING
THE SAME KINDS OF CLOTHES AND THERE WERE FEW BIRDS OR
EVEN THE EVIDENCE THAT THINGS AND IDEAS WERE ANYTHING
BUT WHAT COULD BE SEEN AND I WONDERED IF THIS WAS THE
BEGINNING OF A NEW TIME OR THE END OF THE CURRENT
ONE GROWING IS SUCH A VISUAL THING TO DO WE ALL
ARE IMMERSED IN ITS POWER AND ITS ERRATIC GESTURES
TOWARDS SIZE OR DEPTH MEANING OR FEELING ABILITY
OR INCOMPETENCE WE ALL START AT SLIGHTLY OR GREATLY
DIFFERENT MOMENTS AND WHERE DOES IT SEEM TO BE
A POINT WHEN WE ARE FINISHED BUT NOW PERHAPS
THERE IS BUT MY HEART IS BEATING MY EYES ARE
MOVING I BREATHE I SENSE I WORRY I CONSIDER AS
YOU DO BUT NOW IS THAT ALL TO BE GIVEN US ARE
WE SUDDENLY COMPLETE AND IF SO WHAT DOES THAT
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INTELLIGENT AND CAPABLE AND WISE IS NOT WHAT
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WE WILL UNKNOWINGLY ALL THAT WE HAVE BEEN MAKING
SO THAT WE COULD CONTINUE TO DISCOVER AND BECOME
THE INTERDEPENDENT ECOSYSTEM THAT EXISTS IN OUR DREAMS
IT DOES NOT SEEM POSSIBLE AND YET EVERYTHING
LOOKED COMPLETE I GUESS YOU WILL DECIDE

7.2.13

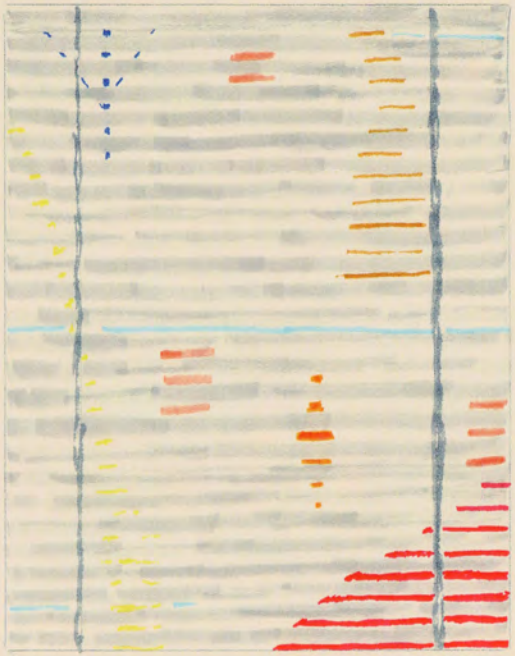
TOUCHING THE GROUND
NOT HESITATING
THINKING ABOUT DISTANCE
AS GESTURE
OPEN THE DOOR

SIGNED, NOT DATED

TOUCHING THE GROUND
NOT HESITATING
THINKING ABOUT DISTANCE
AS GESTURE
OPEN THE DOOR

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND LIKE SO MANY TIMES
WHAT HAD TO BE INTERESTING WAS WHAT IS BETWEEN -
BETWEEN IS AS ASTONISHING PREPOSITION BECAUSE IT MEANS SO
MANY POSITIONS TO CONSIDER BETWEEN IN RELATION TO TIME
TO SPACE TO LEVELS OF MAGNIFICATION TO THE FEELINGS
FLOATING AROUND AND THROUGH PEOPLE AND BUTTERFLIES BACTERIA
AND CELLS PLANETS AND STARS WIND AND CLOUDS LIGHT AND
DARKNESS THE FIELDS OF LIVING MOVING CONSTANTLY WITH
OBJECTS THAT CAN BE RECOGNIZED AND THOSE THAT HIDE
IN THE MIDST OF PROCESS AND THOSE THINGS DECOMPOSING
AND COMPOSING DESCRIBED AND IGNORED WONDERED
AND KNOWN SUNG AND IMAGINED CLOAKED AND ESTIMATED
BREATHING AND OOZING TIMELESS AND INVISIBLE WHISPERED
AND BARRAGED OPEN AND CLOSED FORGOTTEN AND REMEMBERED
LOVED AND HATED DESIRED AND REPULSED FUNNY AND SORROWFUL
WEALTHY AND POOR RICH IN STUFF AND RICH IN COMMUNITY
WELL TRAINED AND INTUITVE DESTRUCTIVE AND CREATIVE
COLLABORATIVE AND STINGY ETHICAL AND PSYCHOTIC
BELIEVABLE AND DISMISSED HELPFUL AND SELFISH REAL AND FAKE
AND THE ASTONISHING HERMIT AND THE BEWILDERING HIDEOUT
AND WHEN WE WAIT IN MOMENTS OF COMPOSITION WE LOOK
SO HARD AT THE DISTANCE BETWEEN WHAT IS POSSIBLE
AND WHAT IS EXPECTED WHAT IS DESIRABLE AND WHAT
IS HEURISTIC MAKING LIFE AND LIVING THIS ASTONISHINGLY
EXCITING OPPORTUNITY TO BE THICK IN THE PROCESS OF
MAKING DIFFERENCES MAKING NEW WAYS TO SEE THINK
ACT BECOME AND BE WITH THE GOAL OF THRIVING IN
THIS MYSTERIOUS SPACE FEELING MOMENT OF BETWEEN
AND TO GET THERE ALWAYS REQUIRES AN EFFORT THAT SEEMS
BOTH PURPOSELESS AND AMAZING EASY AND IMPOSSIBLE
LIKE TRYING TO DESCRIBE BETWEEN WHILE BEING IN IT
OF IT BESIDE IT AND HOPING TO RECITE IT TO YOU

SIGNED, DATED 12.20.12



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TO SPACE TO LEVELS OF MAGNIFICATION TO THE FEELINGS
FLOATING AROUND AND THROUGH PEOPLE AND BUTTERFLIES BACTERIA
AND CELLS PLANETS AND STARS WIND AND CLOUDS LIGHT AND
DARKNESS THE FIELDS OF LIVING MOVING CONSTANTLY WITH
OBJECTS THAT CAN BE RECOGNIZED AND TIME THAT HIDE
IN THE MIDST OF PROCESS AND THOSE THINGS DECOMPOSING
AND COMPOSING DESCRIBED AND IGNORED WONDERED
AND KNOWN SUNG AND IMAGINED CLOCKED AND ESTIMATED
BREATHING AND OOZING TIMELESS AND INVISIBLE WHISPERED
AND BARRACED OPEN AND CLOSED FORGOTTEN AND REMEMBERED
LOVED AND HATED DESIRED AND REPULSED FUNNY AND SORROWFUL
WEALTHY AND POOR RICH IN STUFF AND RICH IN COMMUNITY
WELL TRAINED AND INTUITIVE DESTRUCTIVE AND CREATIVE
COLLABORATIVE AND STINGY ETHICAL AND PSYCHOTIC
BELIEVEABLE AND DISTRUSTED HELPFUL AND SELFISH REAL AND FAKE
AND THE ASTONISHING HEROIC AND THE BEWILDERING HIDEOUS
AND WHEN WE WAIT IN MOMENTS OF COMPOSITION WE LOOK
SO HARD AT THE DISTANCE BETWEEN WHAT IS POSSIBLE
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ACT BECOME AND BE WITH THE GOAL OF THRIVING IN
THAT MYSTERIOUS SPACE FEELING MOMENT OF BETWEEN
AND TO GET THERE ALWAYS REQUIRES AN EFFORT THE SEEMS
BOTH PURPOSELESS AND AMAZING EASY AND IMPOSSIBLE
LIKE TRYING TO DESCRIBE BETWEEN WHILE BEING IN IT
OF IT BESIDE IT AND HAVING TO RELATE IT TO YOU

12.30.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND THE CITY HAD TRANSFORMED
FLARES FROM THE SUN LIT UP THE PALE LEAVES IN THE STREET REFLECTED
OFF OF THE GLASS AND IT WAS GONE IN A MOMENT AND I FELT
THE RESPONSIBILITY TO DRAW IT FOR YOU BECAUSE IT ALLOWED ME
TO UNDERSTAND ALL AT ONCE THAT THE PRESENCE OF INTERDEPENDENT
THINGS FORCES WINDOW STREETS MADE OVER CENTURIES AND THE
UNDERSTANDING THAT ALLOWS ME TO PLACE IT ALL IN MOTION
FOR YOU TO ABSORB DEPENDS COMPLETELY ON THE NOT
SIMULTANEOUS EXPERIENCE THAT WE ALL HAVE AND MINIMALLY
NEVER REALIZE HOPING TO ERASE ALL THE DIFFERENCES BETWEEN
US AND IN TIME AND IN PLACE AND IN THE VARIETY OF EVENTS
THAT HAS ASSUMED US ALL TO SPREAD IN THE LIVING SYSTEMS
IN WHICH WE THRIVE JUST LIKE THIS ASTONISHING REALIZATION
THAT MILLIONS OF BACTERIA LIVE WITHIN US AND CELLS IN THE
TRILLIONS ASSEMBLE THE ILLUSION THAT WE ARE ONE THING
BEING BILLIONS AND THEN EACH OF US AN ENTIRE CULTURE
OURSELVES STRIVING EVERY DAY TO CREATE THE YET
MORE SUPERB ENVIRONMENT FOR OUR NEXT GENERATION
TO ASSUME AGAINST THE FORCES OF DECOMPOSITION
MADE POSSIBLE BY THE DESTRUCTIVE EFFORTS OF MANY
OF US AND THE INEVITABILITY OF GRAVITY AND ENTROPY
AS I WRITE THE GALAXIES ARE MOVING TOWARDS AN END
A COLLISION HAPPENING IN ABOUT 16 BILLION YEARS AND
I LOOK AT MY WATCH TO TRY AND BE SURE I WILL MEET
ANOTHER MORE LOCAL ENERGY EVENT OF SEEING MYSELF
AS I BECOME ENGAGED IN DISCUSSION ABOUT THE COMPOSITION
OF ALL OF THE TIME SITTING AROUND US IN THE MIDST OF
THESE STRUCTURES WE SURVIVE IN BECOMING HUMAN IS SUCH
AN ASTONISHING GOAL AND SO FAR BEYOND ANY CONSCIOUSNESS
AND SO I TRY TO ILLUSTRATE THE AMAZING LIGHT THAT
BRINGS JOY TO MY DAY AND PERHAPS YOURS

SIGNED, DATED 12.27.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND THE CITY HAD TRANSFORMED
FLARES FROM THE SUN LIT UP THE LAKE LEAVES IN THE STREET REFLECTED
OFF OF THE GLASS AND IT WAS GONE IN A MOMENT AND I FELT
THE RESPONSIBILITY TO DRAW IT FOR YOU BECAUSE IT ALLOWED ME
TO UNDERSTAND ALL AT ONCE THAT THE PRESENCE OF INTERDEPENDENT
PAINS FORCED WINDOW STREETS MADE OVER CENTURIES AND THE
UNDERSTANDING THAT ALLOWS ME TO PLACE IT ALL IN MOTION
FOR YOU IN ABSTRACT DEPENDS COMPLETELY ON THE NOW
SIMULTANEOUS EXPERIENCE THAT WE ALL HAVE AND NORMALLY
NEVER REALIZE HOPING TO REDUCE ALL THE DIFFERENCES BETWEEN
US AND IN TIME AND IN PLACE AND IN THE VARIETY OF EVENTS
THAT HAS ALLOWED US ALL TO EXPAND IN THE LIVING SYSTEMS
IN WHICH WE ARRIVE JUST LIKE THE ASTONISHING REALIZATION
THAT MILLIONS OF BACTERIA LIVE WITHIN US AND CELLS IN THE
TRILLIONS ASSEMBLE THE ILLUSION THAT WE ARE ONE MOVING
BEING BILLIONS AND THEN EACH OF US AN ENTIRE CULTURE
OURSELVES STRIVING EVERY DAY TO CREATE THE YET
MORE EXPERT ENVIRONMENT FOR OUR NEXT GENERATION
TO ASSIMILATE AGAINST THE FORCES OF DECOMPOSITION
MADE POSSIBLE BY THE DESTRUCTIVE EFFORTS OF MANY
OF US AND THE INEVITABILITY OF GRAVITY AND ENTROPY
AS I WRITE THE GALAXIES ARE MOVING TOWARDS AN END
A COLLISION HAPPENING IN ABOUT 10 BILLION YEARS AND
I LOOK AT MY WATCH TO PLAY AND BE SURE I WILL MEET
ANOTHER MORE LOCAL FAMILY EVENT OF SEEING MYSELF
AS I BECOME ENTANGLED IN DISCUSSIONS ABOUT THE COMPOSITION
OF ALL OF THE TIME SITTING AROUND US IN THE MIDST OF
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AN ASTONISHING GOAL AND SO FAR BEYOND ANY CONSCIOUSNESS
AND SO I TRY TO ILLUMINATE THE AMAZING LIGHT THAT
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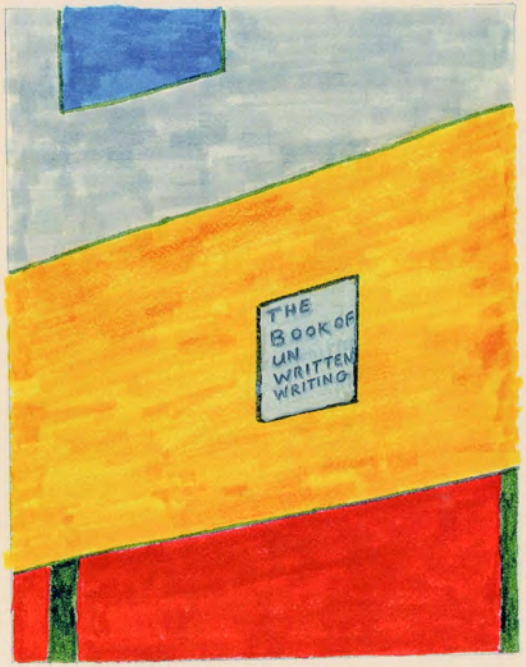
12.27.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I SAW WHAT LOOKED LIKE
A CONTRADICTION AND IT SEEMED SO SETTLED AND THAT UNDERNEATH
ITS FORM WAS WHAT I NOTICED SO OFTEN BY TELLING THE
STORY OF THINKING WE OFTEN FORGET THAT IT IS THE INTERDEPENDENCE
OF ALL OF US THAT CREATES WISDOM AND UNDERSTANDING MOVING
US FROM BEING THE BOUNDARY BETWEEN ENERGY AND INFORMATION
INTO THE SUPREMELY MYSTERIOUS REALITY OF OUR COLLECTIVE
ABILITY TO MOVE FROM PAINTING ROCKETS AND KILLING THINGS TO
PROVIDE ENERGY INTO AN ARRAY OF NERVOUS SYSTEMS WORKING
AT SOME MOMENTS IN AMAZING SYNCHRONICITY TO CREATE
WAYS TO SUPPORT BILLIONS OF US AND TRILLIONS OF IDEAS
POSSIBILITIES THE STRUGGLE ALWAYS IS TO BE TELLING
THE STORY TO THE RIGHT GROUP AT THE RIGHT TIME
USING THE RIGHT WORDS AND SMILING IN THE RIGHT
WAY AND OF COURSE THIS HAPPENS OFTEN AND PARTIALLY
AND THAT WHAT CAUSES THE STEADY GROWTH AND
AMAZING DECLINES THE ASTONISHING NEW THOUGHTS
AND THE HARROWING OLD BELIEFS THAT CAN CAUSE
CONSTANT AVALANCHES OF CULTURAL FORMS WHILE
SMALL CORNERS HOLD CONVERSATIONS AMONGST BRILLIANT
AND REMARKABLE NEURON CITIES AND IT IS TRULY
SO MUCH OF A CHANCE THAT THIS COMMUNITY OF
INSIGHTS CAN BALANCE AGAINST THE COMMUNITY OF
NO SIGHT NO GOOD WILL NO GOOD OUTCOMES AND
TODAY WRITING THIS IT IS IN THIS SPIRIT OF THE
JOY THAT IT IS AT ALL POSSIBLE TO CONTINUE TO SEE
THAT MAKING US MORE BRILLIANT WILL BE THE PURPOSE
OF ALL OF US ON EARTH UNTIL NEITHER STILL HAPPENS
OR UNTIL IT THRIVES BEYOND IMAGINATION

SIGNED, DATED 12.28.12



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12 · 28 · 12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND THE DAY WAS FILLED WITH
PATTERNS AND I REMEMBERED THAT WITHIN EVERY OBJECT WAS
THE ENERGY THAT KEPT IT TOGETHER AND THAT BETWEEN EVERY OBJECT
WAS AN ARRAY OF FORCES EXCHANGES THAT MAINTAINED ALL THE
STILLNESS AND ALL THE ACTIVITY AND THEN THERE IS THE SMALLER
PATTERNS THAT CREATE THE FIELDS OF EVERYTHING WE ARE
AND CAN SEE AND WE STRIVE TO REDUCE EVERYTHING TO ONE
OBJECT ONE IDEA AND ONE SET OF FORCES AND THEN WE LOOK
AROUND AND BEGIN AGAIN TO COMPOSE FROM THE LARGER
PATTERNS SUNLIGHT GRAVITY MEANING AND CULTURE
AND WE THEN WEAVE THESE AMAZING SONGS AND THEORIES
MEMORIES AND HATREDS LOVES AND LESSONS THAT SERVE LIKE
ARMATURES TO BUILD THIS MINUTES THIS HOURS THIS TIMES
STRUCTURE OF RELATIONSHIPS AND THEN THE SILENCE
INTERVENES AND THEN THE IRRITATION OF ART OF
SCIENCE OF BELIEF AND RELATIONSHIPS CONFUSING AND
ENLIGHTENING IN ALL WEATHER HOW DO WE MAINTAIN
THIS CONSTANT DISTRACTION OF DIFFERENT WAYS TO DESCRIBE
AND CATEGORIZE WHAT WE SEE AND HOW AND WHY
AND WE SUCCEED WHEN WE STAY ON PATH COMPOSING
WITH AND FOR ALL THOSE PEOPLE SEEKING TO UNDERSTAND
AND FIGHT WITH ENTROPY AND THE SOUP OF GOSSIP
AND INDIFFERENCE RATHER THAN THE CRYSTALLINE FLASH
OF INSIGHT THAT COMES THROUGH THE PURSUIT OF ALL
THE SCALE ISSUES – THE INTERDEPENDENT ISSUES AND
THE BEAUTIFUL ADVENTURE OF PUTTING IN ORDER THE FACTS
OF EXPERIENCE IT IS A BEAUTIFUL DAY IN OUR MINDS
AND IN THE WORLD AND THAT TENSION AND STIMULUS IS ALL
THAT SEPARATES US FROM THE SOFT CODE OF DISINTEGRATION

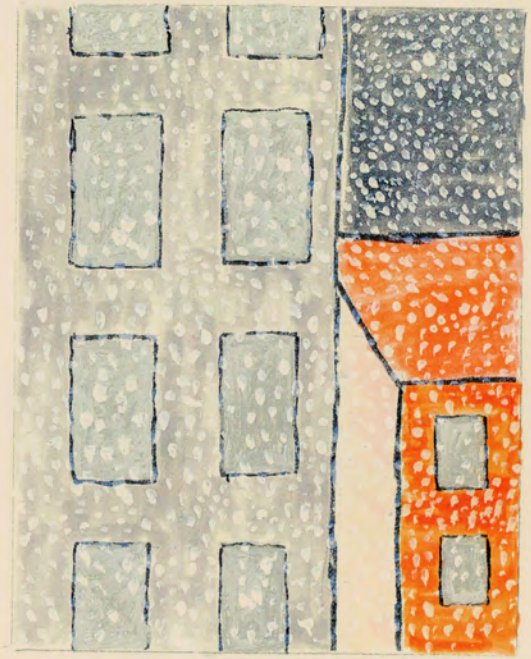
SIGNED, DATED 12.28.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND THE DAY WAS FILLED WITH
PATTERNS AND I REMEMBERED THAT WITHIN EVERY OBJECT WAS
THE ENERGY THAT KEPT IT TOGETHER AND THAT BETWEEN EVERY OBJECT
WAS AN ARRAY OF FORCES EXCHANGES THAT MAINTAINED ALL THE
STILLNESS AND ALL THE ACTIVITY AND THEN THERE IS THE SMALLER
PATTERNS THAT CREATE THE FIELDS OF EVERYTHING WE ARE
AND CAN SEE AND WE STRIVE TO REDUCE EVERYTHING TO ONE
OBJECT ONE IDEA AND ONE SET OF FORCES AND THEN WE LOOK
AROUND AND BEGIN AGAIN TO COMPOSE FROM THE LARGER
PATTERNS SUNLIGHT GRAVITY MEANING AND CULTURE
AND WE THEN WEAVE THESE AMAZING SONGS AND THEORIES
MEMORIES AND HATREDS LOVES AND LESSONS THAT SERVE LIKE
ARMATURES TO BUILD THIS MINUTES THIS HOURS THIS TIMES
STRUCTURE OF RELATIONSHIPS AND THEN THE SILENCE
INTERVENES AND THEN THE IRRITATION OF ART OF
SCIENCE OF BELIEF AND RELATIONSHIPS CONFUSING AND
ENLIGHTENING IN ALL WEATHER HOW DO WE MAINTAIN
THIS CONSTANT DISTRACTION OF DIFFERENT WAYS TO DESCRIBE
AND CATEGORIZE WHAT WE SEE AND HOW AND WHY
AND WE SUCCEED WHEN WE STAY ON PATH COMPOSING
WITH AND FOR ALL THOSE PEOPLE SEEKING TO UNDERSTAND
AND FIGHT WILL ENTROPY AND THE SOUP OF GOSSIP
AND INDIFFERENCE RATHER THAN THE CRYSTALINE FLASH
OF INSIGHT THAT COMES THROUGH THE PURSUIT OF ALL
THE SCALE ISSUES - THE INTERDEPENDENT ISSUES AND
THE BEAUTIFUL ADVENTURE OF PUTTING IN ORDER THE FACTS
OF EXPERIENCE IT IS A BEAUTIFUL DAY IN OUR MINDS
AND IN THE WORLD AND THAT TENSION AND STIMULUS IS ALL
THAT SEPARATES US FROM THE SOFT OOZE OF DISINTEGRATION

12.28.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND EVERYTHING SEEMED TO BE DOING
THE SAME THING AND I WONDERED HOW OFTEN WE IMAGINE THE
BIG PATTERN BECOMES WHAT WE THINK IS HAPPENING GREAT WIND
A BEAUTIFUL SUNRISE THE MOUNTAINS THE EARTH FROM THE MOON
A FIGHT A PERSISTANT SONG THE CROWD ALL BECOMING STILL
OR RESTIVE OUR BODY FAILING OR SUCCEEDING BEYOND
EXPECTATION THE SOLAR SYSTEM AND THE SLOW PROCESSES
OF CELL DIVISION EVERYTHING TAKES OVER BUT WE MUST
WORSHIP THE ABILITY TO BOTH SEE THESE AMAZING PATTERNS
AND ALL WE HAVE LEARNED THAT HAPPENS AT A SMALLER
SCALE AT A LARGER SCALE IN ANY EMOTIONAL FRAME
HISTORIC FRAME INTENTIONAL FRAME IN A HARMONIOUS FRAME
WEAVING ALL THESE SIMULTANEOUSLY AGGREGATE LEVELS
OF PERCEPTION AND CONCEPTION OBSERVATION AND
COMPOSITION MAKE WHO WE ARE ALL THAT WE KNOW
AND WE CRUISE THROUGH ALL THESE PERSPECTIVES WHEN
WE ARE THE MOST HUMAN A SINGLE POINT STORY
IS NO LONGER ABLE TO ENGAGE IN A FULL ENOUGH
WAY TO JUSTIFY OUR TIME SPENT IN FOLLOWING
ITS TRAIL BUT IF WE WEAVE ALL THESE MULTITUDE
OF WAYS OF KNOWING AND UNDERSTANDING INTO
A COLLECTIVE NARRATIVE A COLLABORATION COMPOSITION
WE WILL SUDDENLY BE INSIDE THE ESSENCE OUSTIDE
IT AND ABLE TO SEE THE PIECES MOST VALUABLE
AND IMPORTANT FOR THE FUTURE WE ALL DREAM OF
MAKING NOT SIMPLY THE ONE THAT ONLY
ADDRESSES THE SNOW FALLING AROUND THE CITY WE
COMPOSED TOGETHER

SIGNED, DATED 12.29.12



I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND EVERYTHING SEEMED TO BE DOING THE SAME THING AND I WONDERED HOW OFTEN WE IMAGINE THE BIG PATTERN BECOMES WHAT WE THINK IS HAPPENING GREAT WIND A BEAUTIFUL SUNRISE THE MOUNTAINS THE EARTH FROM THE MOON A FIGHT A PERSISTANT SONG THE CROWD ALL BECOMING STILL OR RESTLE OUR BODY FAILING OR SUCCEEDING BEYOND EXPECTATION THE SOLAR SYSTEM AND THE SLOW PROCESSES OF CELL DIVISION EVERYTHING TAKES OVER BUT WE MUST WORSHIP THE ABILITY TO BOTH SEE THESE AMAZING PATTERNS AND ALL WE HAVE LEARNED THAT HAPPENS AT A SMALLER SCALE AT A LARGER SCALE IN ANY EMOTIONAL FRAME HISTORIC FRAME INTENTIONAL FRAME IN A HUMOROUS FRAME WEAVING ALL THESE SIMULTANEOUSLY OCCURRING LEVELS OF PERCEPTION AND CONCEPTION OBSERVATION AND COMPOSITION MAKE WHO WE ARE ALL THAT WE KNOW

AND WE CRUISE THROUGH ALL THESE PERSPECTIVES WHEN WE ARE THE MOST HUMAN A SINGLE POINT STORY IS NO LONGER ABLE TO ENGAGE IN A FULL ENOUGH WAY TO JUSTIFY OUR TIME SPENT IN FOLLOWING ITS TRAIL BUT IF WE WEAVE ALL THESE MULTITUDE OF WAYS OF KNOWING AND UNDERSTANDING INTO A COLLECTIVE NARRATION A COLLABORATIVE COMPOSITION WE WILL SUDDENLY BE INSIDE THE ESSENCE, OUTSIDE IT AND ABLE TO SEE THE PIECES MOST VALUABLE AND IMPORTANT FOR THE FUTURE WE ALL DREAM OF MAKING NOT SIMPLY THE ONE THAT ONLY ADDRESSES THE SNOW FALLING AROUND THE CITY WE COMPOSED TOGETHER

12·27·12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND FOR A LONG TIME WAITING
TO SEE CHANGES AND SOFT BREEZES RUFFLED THE GRASSES AND
THE OCEAN CONTINUED TO ROLL SLOWLY WITH WAVES I IMAGINED HAD
STARTED AND WERE FINALLY COMING AGAINST THE SHORE AND SOME
RICOCHETING BACK AND SOME GOT LOST IN THE SURF AND THE SAND
AND I SAW SLIGHT CLOUDS FORM AND DISAPPEAR AND THE SUNLIGHT
STAYED CONSTANT AND NOTHING ELSE HAPPENED IT SEEMED AND
THEN I REMEMBERED THE NOREASTER THAT CREATED EIGHT FOOT WAVES
AND WHOLE DAYS OF SOAKING RAIN AND HOWLING WINDS AND THE
ABSENCE OF ANY BIRDS OR INSECTS OR ANY DELICATE SOUNDS AT ALL
AND ALL OF WHAT WAS ABSORBED AND CONTAINED AND THE ENERGY
MOVED AROUND THE EARTH ONLY TO REAPPEAR MAYBE HERE
AND TONS OF NEUTRONS AND BILLIONS OF ELECTRONS AND
TRILLIONS OF OTHER ATOMS SHOWERED THIS SHORE AND EVERYWHERE
ELSE AND THE EARTH TRAVELLING THROUGH THE GALAXY AND THE MOON
FOLLOWING BEHIND AND ALL THE PLANETS IN A BALLET WHOSE
SILENT ENERGY PLAY UPON ALL OF ONE COASTS EDGES AND
THOUGHTS AND IN THE MIDST OF THIS NOW ARE HARD TO DISCOVER
CROSSING THE GRASSES AND HEARING THE GRASSHOPPERS AND
BEES AS THEY LOOK FOR WAYS TO CONTINUE AND THE
LAST OF THE SHORE BIRDS AND AMAZING OSPREY CIRCLE IN
IN WIND FAR ABOVE AND THE HILLS OF TUNNELS AND MOUNDS
OF CITIES MADE FOR WINTER MARK PATTERNS THAT CAN EASILY
BE IGNORED IN THE SEARCH FOR SOMETHING THAT IS
HAPPENING IN THE MOMENT LEFT OF LIGHT THERE IS
A HINT THAT MANY OF US TOO MANY TO COUNT ARE
PREPARING FOR A COLD AND CLEAR FUTURE HELD IN
ASPIRATION UNTIL THE SIGNALS BEGIN TO FORM AND SOME
OF US ARE WALKING TOWARDS PLACES THAT SEEM IMMUNE
AND PATTERN FREE ALL CAUGHT IN THE INCANTATIONS TO
CONTINUITY AND NUMBNESS AND THE SLIGHT GESTURES ARE
TURNING HEADS TOWARDS THE SUNSET SUNRISE AND AGAIN
CELEBRATING AWARENESS

SIGNED, DATED 12.31.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND FOR A LONG TIME WAITING
TO SEE CHANGES AND SOFT BREEZES RUFFLED THE GRASSES AND
THE OCEAN CONTINUED TO ROLL SLOWLY WITH WAVES I IMAGINED HAD
STARTED AND WERE FINALLY COMING AGAINST THE SHORE AND SOME
TOUCHOCHERED BACK AND SOME GOT LOST IN THE SURF AND THE SAND
AND I SAW SLIGHT CLOUDS FORM AND DISAPPEAR AND THE SUNLIGHT
STAYED CONSTANT AND NOTHING ELSE HAPPENED IT SEEMED AND
THEN I REMEMBERED THE NOREASTER THAT CREATED EIGHT FOOT WAVES
AND WHOLE DAYS OF SOAKING RAIN AND HOWLING WINDS AND THE
ABSENCE OF ANY BIRDS OR INSECTS OR ANY DELICATE SOUNDS AT ALL
AND ALL OF THAT WAS ABSORBED AND CONTAINED AND THE ENERGY
MOVED AROUND THE EARTH ONLY TO REAPPEAR MAYBE HERE
AND TONS OF NEUTRONS AND BILLIONS OF ELECTRONS AND
TRILLIONS OF OTHER ATOMS SHOWERED THIS SHORE AND EVERYWHERE
ELSE AND THE EARTH TRAVELLING THROUGH THE GALAXY AND THE MOON
FOLLOWING BEHIND AND ALL THE PLANETS IN A BALLET WHOSE
SILENT ENERGY PLAY UPON ALL OF OUR COASTS EDGES AND
THOUGHT AND IN THE MIDST OF THIS DAY ARE HARD TO DISCOVER
CROSSING THE GRASSES AND HEARING THE GRASSHOPPERS AND
BEES AS THEY LOOK FOR WAYS TO CONTINUE AND THE
LAST OF THE SHORE BIRDS AND AMAZING OSPREY CIRCLE IN
IN WIND FAR ABOVE AND THE HILLS OF TUNNELS AND MOUNTS
OF CITIES MADE FOR WINTER MARK PATTERNS THAT CAN EASILY
BE IGNORED IN THE SEARCH FOR SOMETHING THAT IS
HAPPENING IN THE MOMENTS LEFT OF LIGHT THERE IS
A HINT THAT MANY OF US TOO MANY TO COUNT ARE
PREPARING FOR A COLD AND CLEAR FUTURE HELD IN
ASPIRATION UNTIL THE SIGNATES BEGIN TO FORM AND SOME
OF US ARE WALKING TOWARDS PLACES THAT SEEM IMMUNE
AND PATTERN FREE ALL CAUGHT IN THE INCANTATIONS TO
CONTINUITY AND NUMBNESS AND THE SLIGHT GESTURES ARE
TURNING HEADS TOWARDS THE SUNSET SUNRISE AND AGAIN
CELEBRATING AWARENESS

12.31.12

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND EVERYTHING I SAW WAS
COMPOSED IN WAYS I COULD NOT CONTROL TIME SEEMED MORE
OF AN IDEA THAN A PHYSICAL FORCE WIND SEEMED A GESTURE
TEMPERATURE WAS CONTINUOUS MY FEET HELD THE GROUND
IN PLACE THE LIGHT WAS PART OF THE SURFACES THE
DISTANCES TO EVERYTHING DISAPPEARED THE SOUNDS
THAT SURROUNDED THE FORMS SEEM TO EMANATE FROM
THEM AND TO BE THERE UNTRAVELED EVERY WORD
THAT CAME TO MIND WAS CONNECTED TO EVERY
OTHER WORD MOMENT FEELINGS THAT I SENSED
SEEMED WOVEN INTO THE VERY CENTRAL SECTION
OF MY HEAD UNKNOWING AND IN HARMONY
SMELLS THAT COULD AROUSE MY MOVING DID NOT
IN THE SURFACE OF MY BODY NO POINTS WERE
DIFFERENT NO PRESSURE EMERGED NO ORIENTATION
WAS EVIDENT NO TASTE MOVED ACROSS MY TONGUE
AND I FELT THE STORY OF THE BIG BANG HAPPENING
OUTSIDE OF ANY RELEVANCE THE STARS WERE
STARING AT ME THE SUN WAS MOTIONLESS BENEATH
THE CLOUDS. EVERY IDEA OF CELLULAR LIFE OF
ATOMIC STRUCTURE OF THE GENETIC CORE THE CHART
OF ELEMENTS THE EVOLUTION OF THE SPECIES LAY IN
DRAWERS IN VAST HALLS UNTOUCHED UNCONSIDERED
AND IT WAS NOT DEATH OR INSANITY THAT WAS
HAPPENING IT WAS THIS ASTONISHING SENSE OF BEING
MOMENT OF BEING THAT I HAD HEARD ABOUT BUT
NEVER EXPERIENCED AND COULD ONLY BE TRULY
UNDERSTOOD SHAPING THESE LETTERS WORDS FOR YOU

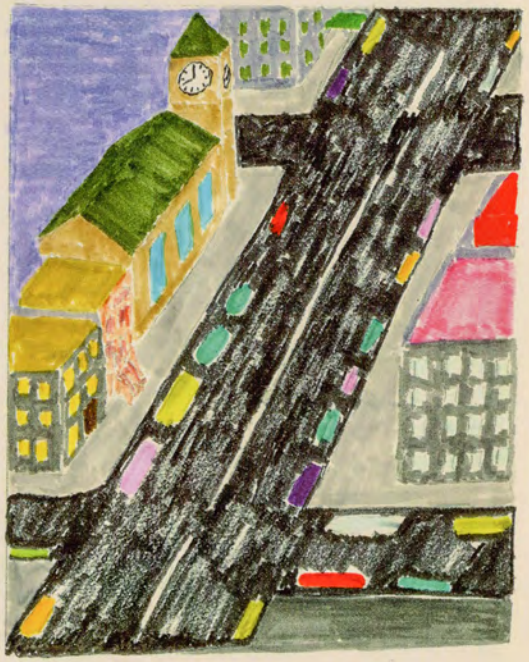
SIGNED, DATED 1.1.13

1.1.13

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND EVERYTHING I SAW WAS COMPOSED IN WAYS I COULD NOT CONTROL. TIME SEEMED MORE OF AN IDEA THAN A PHYSICAL FORCE. WIND SEEMED A PRESENCE. TEMPERATURE WAS CONSTANT. I HELD THE GROUND IN PLACE. THE LIGHT WAS PART OF THE SURFACES. THE DISTANCES TO EVERYTHING DISAPPEARED. THE SOUNDS THAT SURROUNDED THE FORMS SEEM TO EMANATE FROM THEM AND TO BE THERE UNMANAGED. EVERY WORD THAT CAME TO MIND WAS CONNECTED TO EVERY OTHER WORD. MOMENTARY FEELINGS THAT I SENSED SEEMED NEVER INTO THE DAILY CENTRAL SECTION OF MY HEART. UNFOLDING AND IN HARMONY. SMELLS THAT COULD ARISE MY MOVING DID NOT IN THE SURFACE OF MY BODY. NO POINTS WERE DIFFERENT. NO PRESSURE EMERGED. NO ORIENTATION WAS EVIDENT. NO TASTE MOVED ACROSS MY TONGUE. AND I FELT THE STORY OF THE BIG BANG HAPPENING OUTSIDE OF ANY RELEVANCE. THE STARS WERE SPARKLING AT ME. THE SUN WAS MOTIONLESS. BEHIND THE CLOUDS. EVERY IDEA OF CELLULAR LIFE OR ATOMIC ENLIGHTENMENT OF THE GENETIC CODE THE CHART OF ELEMENTS. THE EVOLUTION OF THE SPECIES LAY IN DRAWERS IN VAST HALLS UNTOUCHED UNCONSIDERED AND IT WAS NOT DEATH OR INSANITY THAT WAS HAPPENING IT WAS THAT ASTONISHING SENSE OF BEING MOMENT OF BEING THAT I HAD HEARD ABOUT BUT NEVER EXPERIENCED AND COULD ONLY BE TRULY UNDERSTOOD SHARING THESE LETTERS WORDS FOR YOU

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I SAW SO MUCH OF
WHAT I REMEMBERED AS MY CHILDHOOD AND IT SEEMED
COMPOSED OF STILL SCENES AND NO ONE AROUND
AND MANY OF OUR MEMORIES ARE CONTEXTUAL AND
NOT DYNAMIC NOT BECAUSE WE DON'T REMEMBER
DYNAMICALLY BUT WE STORE AS INTERSECTIONS OF AN
ARRAY OF MANY SENSES AND PREVIOUS THOUGHTS
AND ASSOCIATED PLACES PEOPLE SMELLS IDEAS
TRANSACTION INACTION DREAMS AND COMPOSITIONS
PHRASES AND POEMS CHARACTERS IN BOOKS PICTURES
THAT WE HAVE SEEN SONGS CONCERTOS SKETCHES
DIATOMS SEA SHORES WAVES LEAVES INSECTS
PEPPER AND SALT BREAD AND ORANGES FRANCE
AND THE SKY RUSSIA AND THE ONION DOMES
CHINA AND THE INSANITY OF THE GREAT WALL
EGYPT AND THE PYRAMIDS PERU AND MACHU PICHU AND
THE TREES SURROUNDING THE PEAKS OF THE ROCKIES
AND THE SMALL WHITE HOUSE BY BEN NEVIS
AND THE WHISPERS THAT CHILDREN MAKE WHEN THEY
ARE EXCITED AND THE BEAUTIFUL RHETORIC OF GREAT
SPEAKERS AND THE ASTONISHING CLARITY OF SOME WRITERS
AND THE STUNNING ORANGE WALLS OUTSIDE THE FORBIDDEN
CITY AND THE CITIES OF THE CLOUDS IN A GREAT STORM
AND THE EVIDENCE OF GREATNESS AND STUPIDITY AND
THE BEAUTY OF WISHING FOR A GENEROUS CULTURE AND
THE HIDEOUSNESS OF DESTRUCTIVE CULTURE AND
EVERYTHING IN BETWEEN

SIGNED, DATED 1.20.13



I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I SAW SO MUCH OF
WHAT I REMEMBERED AS MY CHILDHOOD AND IT SEEMED
COMPOSED OF STILL SCENES AND NO ONE AROUND
AND MANY OF OUR MEMORIES ARE CONTEXTUAL AND
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DYNAMICALLY BUT WE STORE AS INTERSECTIONS OF AN
ARRAY OF MANY SENSES AND PREVIOUS THOUGHTS
AN ASSOCIATED PLACES PEOPLE SMELLS IDEAS
TRANSACTION INACTION DREAMS AND COMPOSITIONS
PHRASES AND POEMS CHARACTERS IN BOOKS PICTURES
THAT WE HAVE SEEN SONGS CONCERTOS SKETCHES
DAYTIMES SEA SHORES WAVES LEAVES INSECTS
PEPPER AND SALT BREAD AND ORANGES FRANCE
AND THE SKY RUSSIA AND THE ONION DOMES
CHINA AND THE INSANITY OF THE GREAT WALL
EGYPT AND THE PYRAMIDS PERU AND MATCHPICHU AND
THE TREES SURROUNDING THE PEAKS OF THE ROCKIES
AND THE SMALL WHITE HOUSE BY BEN NEUS
AND THE WHISPERS THAT CHILDREN MAKE WHEN THEY
ARE EXCITED AND THE BEAUTIFUL RHETORIC OF GREAT
SPEAKERS AND THE ASTONISHING CLARITY OF SOME WRITERS
AND THE STUNNING ORANGE WALLS OUTSIDE THE FORBIDDEN
CITY AND THE GIFTS OF THE CLOUDS IN A GREAT STORM
AND THE EVIDENCE OF GREATNESS AND STUPIDITY AND
THE BEAUTY OF WISHING FOR A GLORIOUS CULTURE AND
THE HIDEOUSNESS OF DESTRUCTIVE CULTURE AND
EVERYTHING IN BETWEEN

1.20.13

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND REALIZED HOW MANY
LENSES OF FEELING THOUGHTS IDEAS CONSTRUCTS BELIEFS
I HAD TO LEAVE BEHIND IN ORDER TO SEE CLEARLY OR AT
LEAST WITHOUT BUILDING MY BEING INTO PLACES THAT WERE
CROWDED WITH THE LAYERS OF LITTER THAT POETS ALWAYS
SEEK TO ABANDON SOLID STATEMENTS CONFIDENT
DECLARATIONS IDENTITY DEFINITIONS FEELING BOUNDARIES
APPOINTMENTS OF SEDUCTION MYTHS OF IMPROPRIETY VEILS
OF HIERARCHY ARROWS OF RESPONSIBILITY STRINGS VIBRATING
WITH EMPTY STROKES OF INTENTION LISTS OF LOVES
THAT RESOLVED WITHOUT RESOLUTION OR IN SOLUTION
OR WITHOUT CHARACTER OR WITHOUT UNDERSTANDING
REFERRING MEASURES OF TRUTH OF CONSISTENCY OR
HABIT OR AWARDS SPOKEN WITH NO FANFARE WITH
TIME LIMITS EXTENDED BY CHEMISTRY AND ENDLESSNESS
DEFINED BY REPETITION NOT SURPRISE BY THE ASSURANCE
OF SILENCE OR THE DISTRACTION OF DISSONANCE
THE VISION OF BEAUTY OR THE MAGNETIC FORCE OF HARMONY
CLOSING THE CASINOS OF REMEDY ONLY TO SEE THE
REFLECTION OF CHANCE STICKING TO WORDS SPOKEN SIGNS
WRITTEN DEMANDS PRESENTED MOMENTS DRAWN INTO
CORNERS UNRECOGNIZED BY RESPONSIBILITY SHARDS OF BEING
THAT SUGGEST WHOLES ONLY IMAGINED WITH THE SURETY
OF RESONANCE AND THE STRENGTH OF PHYSICAL ACCOMPLISHMENTS
AND THE ABSENCE OF SPOKEN CONFIRMATION IT ALL
BECOMES A FLOCK OF BLACKBIRDS CREATING EMPTY SPACE
BY BEING AMAZINGLY FLUID PATTERNS ENDLESSLY CHANGE
WHAT A TREAT TO BE ABLE TO ASSEMBLE MEMORIES

SIGNED, DATED 2.23.13

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND REALIZED HOW MANY LEVELS OF FEELING THOUGHT IDEAS CONNECTS BELIEFS I HAD TO LEAVE BEHIND IN ORDER TO SEE CLEARLY OR AT LEAST WITHOUT BINDING MY BEING INTO PLACES THAT WERE CROWDED WITH THE LAYERS OF LITTER THAT DOES ALWAYS NEED TO ABANDON ENDLESS STATEMENTS CONFIDENT DECLARATIONS IDENTITY DEFINITIONS FEELING DOMINANCES APPEARING OF SEDUCTION MYTH OF IMPROPRIETY VEILS OF HIERARCHY ARRAYS OF RESPONSIBILITY SCRIPTS VIBRATING WITH EMPTY SPACES OF INTERACTION LISTS OF LOVES THAT RESOLVED WITHOUT RESOLUTION OR IN SOLUTION OR WITHOUT CHARACTER OR WITHOUT UNDERSTANDING REFERRING MEASURES OF TRUTH OR CONSISTENCY OR HABIT OR ANIMAL SPOKEN WITH NO FANFARE WITH TIME LIMITS EXTENDED BY CHEMISTRY AND ENDLESSNESS DEFINED BY REPETITION NOT SWEPT BY THE ASSURANCE OF SILENCE OR THE DISORDER OF DISSONANCE THE VISION OF BEAUTY OR THE MAGNETIC FORCE OF HARMONY CLOSING THE CASINGS OF REMEDY ONLY TO SEE THE REFLECTION OF CHANCE SPEAKING TO WORDS SPOKEN SIGNS WRITTEN DEMANDS PREPARED MOMENTS DRAWN INTO CORNERS UNCOVERED BY RESPONSIBILITY SHARDS OF BEING THAT SUGGEST WHOLES ONLY IMAGINED WITH THE SURETY OF RESONANCE AND THE STRENGTH OF PHYSICAL ACCOMPLISHMENT AND THE ABSENCE OF SPOKEN CONFIRMATION IT ALL BECOMES A FLOCK OF BLACKBIRDS CREATING EMPTY SPACE BY BEING AMAZINGLY FLUID PATTERNS ENDLESSLY IN CHANGE WHAT A TREAT TO BE ABLE TO ASSEMBLE MEMORIES

2·23·13

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I SAW SO MANY
PATTERNS IN THE SKY AND MANY OF THEM LOOKED
LIKE RELIGIOUS SYMBOLS AND HOW HAS BELIEF BECOME
AN ANSWER FOR FACTUAL QUESTIONS RATHER THAT AN
EMOTIONAL AND SOCIAL WAY TO ORGANIZE PEOPLE ALL
OF US TOGETHER TO CREATE A SUPPORTIVE AND
MORAL COMMUNITY BASED ON THE SHARING OF
INTENTION AND UNDERSTANDING BELIEF HAS NO PLACE
IN THE REALM OF FACT BELIEVING THAT AN EXPERIMENT
IS TRUE MAKES THE EXPERIMENTOR USELESS TO PEERS
BELIEVING IN A CURE MAKES SOMEONE A CARE GIVER
NOT A DOCTOR BELIEVING IN IDEAS IS GOOD IF THEY
BRING US TOGETHER TO LISTEN FOR THE FACTS OF EXPERIENCE
AND TRUST THOSE WHO SEARCH FOR VERIFIABLE TRUTH
NOT THE IMAGINED RECEIVED BELIEF THAT PEOPLE HEAR
IN THEIR HEADS AND INTERPRET AS SENT FROM GOD
NONE OF US WOULD BE ALIVE IF BELIEF HAD GUIDED
US NONE OF US COULD LIVE IN LARGE GROUPS AND
POOLING OUR TOOLS OUR TRANSPORTATION, COMMUNICATION
MEDICINE HISTORY INVENTIONS ENGINEERING WE WOULD
LIVE SHORT LIVES AND THERE WOULD BE FEW OF AS
FACTS AND TESTED INFORMATION AND EDUCATED DISCOVERIES GET
US TO HERE WE MUST RELEARN TO SEPARATE RELIGION
FROM SCIENCE, GOVERNMENT, AND EDUCATION SO THEY CAN
ALL THRIVE SEEING THE STARS AS SYMBOLS OBLITERATES
THEIR VALUE AND OURS

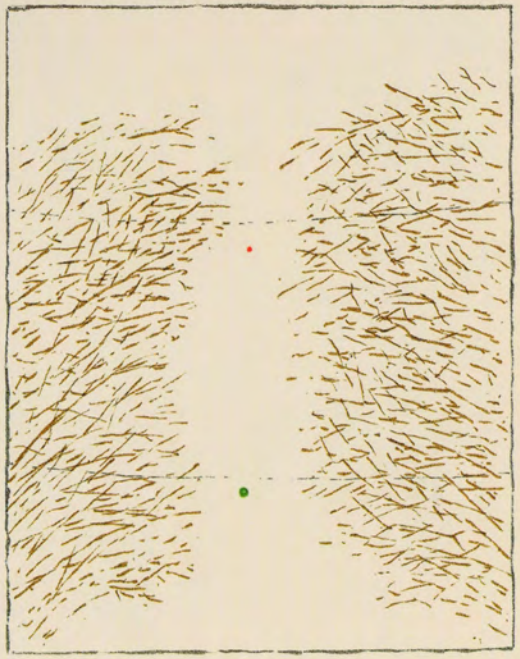
SIGNED, DATED 3.2.13

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I SAW SO MANY PATTERNS IN THE SKY AND MANY OF THEM LOOKED LIKE RELIGIOUS SYMBOLS AND HOW HAS BELIEF BECOME AN ANSWER FOR FACTUAL QUESTIONS RATHER THAN AN EMOTIONAL AND SOCIAL WAY TO ORGANIZE PEOPLE ALL OF US TOGETHER TO CREATE A SUPPORTIVE AND MORAL COMMUNITY BASED ON THE SHARING OF INTENTION AND UNDERSTANDING BELIEF HAS NO PLACE IN THE REALM OF FACT BELIEVING THAT AN EXPERIMENT IS TRUE MAKES THE EXPERIMENTER USELESS TO PEERS BELIEVING IN A CURE MAKES SOMEONE A CARE GIVER NOT A DOCTOR BELIEVING IN IDEAS IS GOOD IF THEY BRING US TOGETHER TO LISTEN FOR THE FACT OF EXPERIENCE AND TRUST THOSE WHO SEARCH FOR VERIFIABLE TRUTH NOT THE IMAGINED RECEIVED BELIEF THAT PEOPLE HEAR IN THEIR HEADS AND INTERPRET AS SENT FROM GOD NONE OF US WOULD BE ALIVE IS BELIEF HAD GUIDED US NONE OF US COULD LIVE IN LARGE GROUPS AND FULLY OUR TOOLS OUR TRANSPORTATION, COMMUNICATION MEDICINE HISTORY INVENTIONS ENGINEERING WE WOULD LIVE SHORT LIVES AND THERE WOULD BE FEW OF US FACTS AND TESTED INFORMATION AND EDUCATED DISCOVERIES GET US TO HERE WE MUST RELEARN TO SEPARATE RELIGION FROM SCIENCE, GOVERNMENT, AND EDUCATION SO THEY CAN ALL THRIVE SEEING THE STARS AS SYMBOLS OBLITERATES THEIR VALUE AND OURS

3.2.13

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND SAW THE COMPLEXITY
AND SIMPLICITY STRIVING AND RESISTANCE EAGERNESS AND
FEAR WONDER AND DISGUST SWIRLING THROUGH AN ENDLESS
TIME WITH FEW INSTRUCTIONS THAT WE KNOW WHAT TO DO
WHERE TO GO HOW TO BE HELPFUL HOW TO ADJUST AND
TO CONTROL HOW TO AMAZE AND CONFUSE STUDY AND
RELEASE COMPOSE AND DESTROY WISH AND OBSTRUCT
SIMULTANEOUSLY AND IN SERIES UNCONSCIOUS AND
WITH HEIGHTENED AWARENESS IS A MYSTERY THAT
ONLY APPEARS AT THE EDGE OF THE UNIVERSE
THAT BEFORE THE EDGE NOTHING IS THE STIMULUS
TO EVERYTHING AND OF COURSE EVERYTHING IS THE
OBSTACTLE TO ANYTHING THAT CONTAINS INTEGRITY
AND THE DESIRE TO CREATE SOMETHING MORE
HELPFUL THAN EVER BEFORE THE PURPOSE OF
LIFE WEAVES THROUGH THE STRUGGLE BETWEEN RADIATION
ENTROPY AND ORDER AND COMPOSITION WE EACH AND
ALL TOGETHER ENABLE THE MOMENTS OF BEING
TO OVERRIDE THE WOOLY TIMES OF ASSEMBLY
EACH EFFORT BEYOND MAINTENANCE OF SELF IS THE STRUGGLE
TO FIND THE RHYTHM THE LOGIC THE LOVE THE TOOLS
THE MATERIALS THE THREAD TO BEGIN THE WEAVE
THAT LASTS MANY MOMENTS OR AN ENTIRE LIFE
BREAKING THE MOMENTUM TOWARDS COLLABORATION
IS THE TURN TOWARDS DISSOLUTION DISCOMFORT AND
INCREASING DISCONNECTION HANDS OPEN EYES CLEAR
LIVING ALL AROUND

SIGNED, DATED 3.3.13



I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND SAW ALL THE COMPLEXITY AND SIMPLICITY STRIVING AND RESISTANCE EAGERNESS AND FEAR WONDER AND DISGUST SWIRLING THROUGH AND ENDLESS ROAD WITH FEW INSTRUCTIONS THAT WE KNOW WHAT TO DO WHERE TO GO HOW TO BE HELPFUL HOW TO ATTRACT AND TO CONTROL HOW TO AWAKE AND CONFUSE STUDY AND RELEASE COMPOSE AND DESTROY WISH AND OBSTRUCT SIMULTANEOUSLY AND IN SERIES UNCONSCIOUS AND WITH HEIGHTED AWARENESS IS A MYSTERY THAT ONLY APPEARS AT THE EDGE OF THE UNIVERSE JUST BEFORE THE EDGE NOTHING IS THE STIMULUS TO EVERYTHING AND OF COURSE EVERYTHING IS THE OBSTACLE TO ANYTHING THAT CONTAINS INTEGRITY AND THE DESIRE TO CREATE SOMETHING MORE HELPFUL THAN EVER BEFORE THE PURPOSE OF LIFE WEAVES THROUGH THE STRUGGLE BETWEEN RADIATION ENTROPY AND ORDER AND COMPOSITION WE EACH AND ALL TOGETHER ENABLE THE MOMENTS OF BEING TO OVERRIDE THE WOLLY TIMES OF ASSEMBLY EACH EFFORT BEYOND MAINTENCE OF SELF IS THE STRUGGLE TO FIND THE RHYTHM THE LOGIC THE LOVE THE TOOLS THE MATERIALS THE THREAD TO BEGIN THE WEAVE THAT LASTS MANY MOMENTS OR AN ENTIRE LIFE BREAKING THE MOMENTUM TOWARDS COLLABORATION IS THE TURN TOWARDS DISSOLUTION DISCOMFORT AND INCREASING DISCONNECTION HANDS OPEN EYES CLEAR LIVING ALL AROUND

3.3.18

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND COULD NOT UNDERSTAND
WHAT I WAS SEEING A DIAGRAM OF SOMETHING I BELIEVED
OR SOMETHING SUDDENLY DIFFERENT SCALE CHANGED
ENERGY ALTERED AND WAS I MAKING IT CHANGE BECAUSE
I FELT COLD AT BEING LOOKING AGAIN UP TO WHAT I HOPED
WOULD HAPPEN RATHER THAN LOOKING DOWN ONTO WHAT
WAS ACTUALLY HAPPENING I TRAVELLED OUT FROM THE
CENTER TO BE ABLE TO TAKE IT ALL IN LIGHT
STARTING TO CREATE MORE THAN WAS SEEABLE
MORE THAN I COULD MODEL AND THE TREES
WERE GROWING THE BUILDING WAS STANDING AND
I WAS ON MY WAY TO THE SUN THE SUM OF
WHAT WOULD MAKE EVERYTHING IN THE FUTURE
HAPPEN AND I WONDERED WHETHER THE FUTURE
WAS A PLACE PROMISED BY PEOPLE WHO WOULD NOT
BE GOING THERE OR WAS IT THE IDEALIZED PART
OF WHAT WAS CURRENTLY NOT WORKING WAS IT
SPATIAL OR TEMPORAL OR NEITHER IF EVERYTHING
KNOWN CONTINUES AND EVERYTHING TO BE KNOWN
IS WOVEN INTO IT AND IF THIS CONSTANTLY DIFFICULT
PROCESS IS GOING ON WITHIN US ALL THE TIME AND
IF THERE IS ANY CHOICE OR ABILITY TO ALTER THE
PROCESS IS IT OUR JOB TO MAKE THE WEAVE AS
DIFFICULT AS POSSIBLE ASSURING CONSCIOUSNESS OR AS
EASY AS POSSIBLE AND ASSURING UNCONSCIOUSNESS
I CHOOSE OR BELIEVE THE FORMER AND WILL SIGN
MY NAME TO THIS

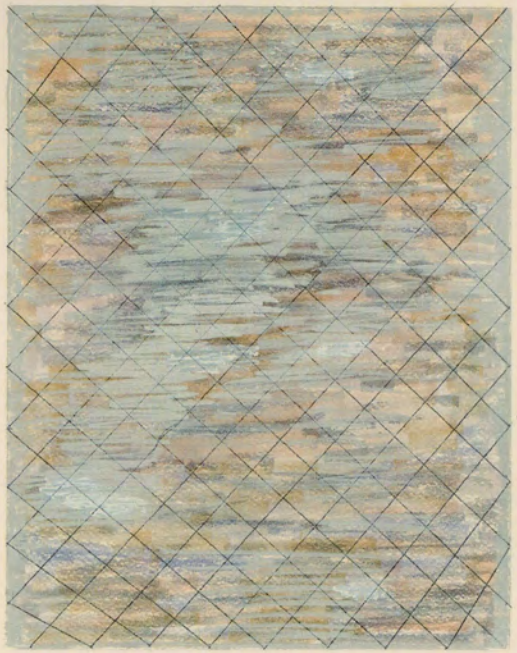
SIGNED, DATED 3.4.13

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I COULD NOT UNDERSTAND WHAT I WAS SEEING A DIAGRAM OF SOMETHING I BELIEVED OR SOMETHING MARGINALLY DIFFERENT STATE CHANGED ENERGY ALTERED AND WAS I MAKING IT CHANGE BECAUSE I FELT COLD AT BEING LOOKING AGAIN AT IT WHAT I HOPED WOULD HAPPEN RATHER THAN LOOKING DOWN ON IT WHAT WAS ACTUALLY HAPPENING I TRAVELLED OUT FROM THE CENTER TO BE ABLE TO TAKE IT ALL IN LIGHT STARTING TO CREEP MORE THAN WAS VISIBLE MORE THAN I COULD MODEL AND THE TREES WERE GROWING THE BUILDING WAS CRUMBLING AND I WAS ON MY WAY TO THE SUN THE SUM OF WHAT WOULD MAKE SOMETHING IN THE FUTURE HAPPEN AND I WONDERED WHETHER THE FUTURE WAS A PLACE PROMISED BY PEOPLE WHO WOULD NOT BE GOING THERE OR WAS IT THE IDEALISED PART OF WHAT WAS CURRENTLY NOT WORKING WITH IT SPATIAL OR TEMPORAL OR NEITHER IF SOMETHING KNOWN SOMEWHERE AND SOMETHING TO BE KNOWN IS WOVEN INTO IT AND IF THIS CONSTANTLY DIFFICULT PROCESS IS GOING ON WITHIN US ALL THE TIME AND IF THERE IS ANY CHOICE OR ABILITY TO ALTER THE PROCESS IS IT OUR JOB TO MAKE THE WEAVE AS DIFFICULT AS POSSIBLE ASSURING CONSCIOUSNESS OR AS EASY AS POSSIBLE AND ASSURING UNCONSCIOUSNESS I CHOOSE OR BELIEVE THE FORMER AND WILL SIGN MY NAME ON THIS

3.4.13

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND GOT CAUGHT
IN THE LAYERS OF PASSED MOMENTS PAST TIMES
PAST PLACES PAST PEOPLE TELLING STORIES PLANTS
GROWING AND I COULD NOT DETECT WHERE THE
SPACE STARTED ON THE OTHER SIDE AND WHERE
THE OTHER SIDE WAS PROJECTING BACK THINGS
THAT ALWAYS INTERVENE IN MY THOUGHTS THE
HOPE THAT OPPORTUNITIES EXPAND THAT THE
DREAMS THAT FLOAT CAN BE PICKED UP AND
WORN FOR THE FUTURE AND STILL THE RECORD
OF THAT PASSED BRIDGE MAKES EVERYTHING FROM
IT HAVE THE QUALITY OF RUST THE SMEAR OF
DISREGARD THE EMPTINESS OF SOUNDS IN THE
DISTANCE THE FRIGHT OF CHANGES AGAINST
SOME WHISPER COMING TOWARDS THE START OF
SOMETHING ONLY DREAMED OF AND THE COMPARISON
WE MAKE TO CREATE MEANING MAKES THE
PRESENT HANG SO AWKWARDLY IN ALL OUR
MODELS OF HOW AND WHO TO BE AND OF
COURSE SEEING CLEARLY ORGANIZES THIS SO
BEAUTIFULLY AND WISTFULLY EVERY TIME IT
CANNOT HAPPEN IMAGINING ALWAYS THAT LOOKING
THROUGH IS BETTER THAN LOOKING TO THAT SEEING
BETWEEN IS BETTER THAN SEEING AFTER AND
THAT BEING WITH MAKES EVERY PRESENTATION FAIL
INTO THE PASSING SURFACE WAITING TO BE UNSEEN

SIGNED, DATED 3.6.13



I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND GOT CAUGHT IN THE LAYERS OF PASSED MOMENTS PAST TIMES PAST PLACES PAST PEOPLE TELLING STORIES PLANS GROWING AND I COULD NOT DETECT WHERE THE SPACE STARTED ON THE OTHER SIDE AND WHERE THE OTHER SIDE WAS PROJECTING BACK THINGS THAT ALWAYS INTERVENE IN MY THOUGHTS THE HOPE THAT OPPORTUNITIES EXPAND THAT THE DREAMS THAT FLOAT CAN BE PICKED UP AND WORN FOR THE FUTURE AND STILL THE RECORD OF THAT PASSED BRIDGE MAKES EVERYTHING FROM IT HAVE THE QUALITY OF RUST THE SMEAR OF DISREGARD THE EMPTINESS OF SOUNDS IN THE DISTANCE THE FRIGHT OF CHANCES AGAINST SOME WHISPER COMING TOWARDS THE START OF SOMETHING ONLY DREAMED OF AND THE COMPARISON WE MAKE TO CREATE MEANING MAKES THE PRESENT HANG SO AWKWARDLY IN ALL OUR MODELS OF HOW AND WHO TO BE AND OF COURSE SEEING CLEARLY ORGANIZES THIS SO BEAUTIFULLY AND WISTFULLY EVERY TIME IT CANNOT HAPPEN IMAGINING ALWAYS THAT LOOKING THROUGH IS BETTER THAN LOOKING TO THAT SEEING BETWEEN IS BETTER THAN SEEING AFTER AND THAT BEING WITH MAKES EVERY PREPOSITION FAIL INTO THE PASSING SURFACE WAITING TO BE UNSEEN

3.6.13

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND WHAT I SAW WAS AN EFFORT
TO SEE LESS TO PROTECT MORE TO SAVE SOME TO LOOK A LITTLE
AND TO FEEL LESS SO MUCH OF WHAT WE KNOW IS IN A
FRAME WHERE SO MUCH IS OBSCURED TO FOCUS ON A SMALLER
AMOUNT WHERE SO MANY OF THE FEELINGS ASSOCIATIONS MEMORIES
ARE STOPPED TO SECURE THE PATTERN WHICH IS AT THE FOCUS
OF ATTENTION AND YET FOR SOME IT HIGHLIGHTS AND EXCITES
THE PAGES BEYOND CONTROL A LITTLE WHISPER A
SLIGHTLY LARGER SPACE OF SKIN A PASSING GESTURE
INTENSIFY THE UNKNOWN INTO OBSESSION AND THE KNOWN
INTO OBLIVION SO MUCH OF WHAT IS SEEN WHEN
LOOKING IS ONLY UNDERSTOOD WHEN NOT SO MUCH
OF WHAT IS UNDERSTOOD WHEN THINKING IS REALLY
THE CENTER OF BEING WHEN BECOMING PART OF
ACTING BREATHING REACTING WRITING DRAWING
SINGING AND DREAMING HOW OFTEN DOES THE
UNPAINTED AREA BECOME THE DEFINITION OF GREATNESS
EACH AND EVERY PATTERN PUT INTO ORDER INTO
A CONSTRUCTED WORLD OF RELATIONSHIPS THAT EXTEND UNTIL
THE LIGHT FAILS OR THE THE ATTENTION RELEASES
ALL ALONG THE SHORE OF A NEW IDEA ARE THE
DISCARDED SHELLS OF PARTS OF WHAT SEEMED LIKE
A COMPLETE ECOSYSTEM OF DESCRIPTION WHAT WE
KNOW IS ONLY A DESCRIPTION OF WHAT IS CONTINUALLY
UNFOLDING AND THEN CONTAINED FOR THE MOMENT
OF BEING ALL ALONG THE SHORE OF REVERIE ARE
THE LYRIC RIFFS OF SOUNDS THAT SEEMED PERFECT
PERFECT IS SO CLOSE TO SILENCE AND ISOLATION THE FUN
LIVES IN IMPERFECTION

SIGNED, DATED 3.11.3

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND WHAT I SAW WAS AN EFFORT TO SEE LESS TO PROTECT MORE TO SAVE SOME TO LOOK A LITTLE AND TO FEEL LESS SO MUCH OF WHAT WE KNOW IS IN A FRAME WHERE SO MUCH IS OBSCURED TO FOCUS ON A SMALLER AMOUNT WHERE SO MANY OF THE FEELINGS ASSOCIATIONS ANALOGIES ARE STOPPED TO SECURE THE PATTERN WHICH IS AT THE FOCUS OF ATTENTION AND YET FOR SOME IT HIGHLIGHT AND EXCITES THE EDGES BEYOND CONTROL A LITTLE WHISPER A SLIGHTLY LARGER SPACE OF SKIN A PASSING GESTURE INTENSIFY THE UNKNOWN INTO OBSESSION AND THE KNOWN INTO OBLIVION SO MUCH OF WHAT IS SEEN WHEN LOOKING IS ONLY UNDERSTOOD WHEN NOT SO MUCH OF WHAT IS UNDERSTOOD WHEN THINKING IS REALLY THE CENTER OF BEING WHEN BECOMING PART OF ACTING BREATHING REACHING WRITING DRAWING SINGING AND DREAMING HOW OFTEN DOES THE UNPAINTED AREA BECOME THE DEFINITION OF GREATNESS EACH AND EVERY PATTERN PUT INTO ORDER INTO A CONTEXTED WORLD OF RELATIONSHIPS THE EXTEND UNTIL THE LIGHT FAILS OR THE THE ATTENTION REVERSES ALL ALONG THE SHORE OF A NEW IDEA ARE THE DISCARDED SHELLS OF PART OF WHAT SEEMED LIKE A COMPLETE ECOSYSTEM OF DESCRIPTION WHAT WE KNOW IS ONLY A DESCRIPTION OF WHAT IS CONTINUALLY UNFOLDING AND THEN CONTAINED FOR THE MOMENT OF BEING ALL ALONG THE SHORE OF REVERIE ARE THE LYRIC RIFES OF SOUNDS THAT SEEMED PERFECT PERFECT IS SO CLOSE TO SILENCE AND ISOLATION THE FUN LIVES IN IMPERFECTION

3.11.13

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND IT WAS COLD AND WHITE
AND I THOUGHT I COULD SEE A STORY OF EXPLORATION
AND DISCOVERY OF HESITATION AND HURRY OF SEEING
AND THEN SEEING MORE EACH OF US MOVES THROUGH
OUR EXPERIENCE AS IF WE ARE ALONE MAKING CHOICES
AND TAKING ACTION SPEAKING OUR MIND COMPOSING OUR
STEPS WORDS WORLDS MINDS AND INGREDIENTS ASSEMBLING
OUR TOOLS CLEANING OUR PLACES TO BE OR BECOME
AND THEN WE DISCOVER THAT ALMOST IMMEDIATELY WHAT
WE HAVE DONE HAS BECOME THE START OF OTHER STORIES
EVERYWHERE BECOMING A FULLER DEEPER AND DIFFERENT
SET OF THINGS THAN WHAT WE HAD DONE OR WHY
AND EACH OF THESE BECOME THAT FOR SO MANY
MORE UNTIL THE PATTERNS CROSS AND RECROSS LIKE
WAVES ON THE OCEANS OR LIKE RAINDROPS BIRD CALLS
GRAINS OF SAND AND SO THE INTRICATE DANCE OF
EVERYTHING HAPPENING SIMULTANEOUSLY LIKE A STORM
LIKE A CHORUS LIKE A FIRE AND THERE CEASE
TO BE PARTS ELEMENTS BUT ARE LAVA FIELDS
SPREADING TERRIFYINGLY CLOSE TO THE FISSURES OF
OUR OWN IDEA OF CONTINUITY EVEN IN DREAMS
THE INTERSECTIONS ARE LEGION THE ALTERNATIVES
UNIVERSAL IN SCALE AND THE SCOPE BEYOND MEASURE
SO TAKING ANY STEP IS IN THE LARGEST DANCE EVER
CONSIDERED WE ARE DANCER / DANCE ROOM / MUSIC
AND EVERY EYE LOOKING AT EVERY POSSIBLE DAWN

SIGNED, DATED 3.29.13

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND IT WAS COLD AND WHITE
AND I THOUGHT I COULD SEE A COURSE OF EXPLORATION
AND DISCOVERY OF INSPIRATION AND IMAGE OF SEEING
AND THEN SEEING MORE EACH OF US MAKES INTO OUR EXPERIENCE AS IF WE ARE ALONE MAKING RIDDLES
AND DIVING ACTION SPEAKING OUR MIND COMPOSING OUR
STRIP WORDS WORLDS MIXING OUR INGREDIENTS ASSEMBLING
OUR TOOLS CLEANING OUR PLACES TO BE OR BECOME
AND THEN WE DISCOVER THAT ALMOST IMMEDIATELY WHAT
WE HAVE DONE HAS BECOME THE START OF OTHER COURSES
ELSEWHERE BECOMING A FULLER BOLDER AND DIFFERENT
SET OF THINGS THAN WHAT WE HAD DONE OR WHY
AND EACH OF THESE BECOME THAT FOR SO MANY
MORE UNTIL THE PATTERNS EROSE AND RECEDED LIKE
WAVES ON THE OCEANS OR LIKE RANDOM BIRD CALLS
GRAINS OF SAND AND IN THE INTIMATE DANCE OF
EVERYTHING HAPPENING SIMULTANEOUSLY LIKE A STORM
LIKE A CURRENT LIKE A FIRE AND THERE CEASE
TO BE PARTS ELEMENTS BUT ARE LAVA FIELDS
SPREADING TERRIFYINGLY CLOSE TO THE FISSURES OF
OUR OWN IDEA OF CONTINUITY EVEN IN DREAMS
THE INTERSECTIONS ARE LEGION THE ALTERNATIVES
UNIVERSAL IN SCALE AND THE SCOPE BEYOND MEASURE
SO TAKING ANY STEP IS IN THE LARGEST DANCE EVER
CONCEIVED WE ARE DANCERS / DANCE FLOOR / MUSIC
AND EVERY EYE LOOKING AT EVERYPOSSIBLE DAWNS

3.27.13

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I SAW THE WATER TANKS
AND THEY WERE AT A LEVEL BELOW THE WATER IN THE
RESEVOIRS HIGH IN THE MOUNTAINS AND I SAW ALL THE
TUNNELS, THAT HAD TO BE DUG THROUGH THE STONE AND ALONG
THE TRAILS AND BENEATH THE WOODS AND THE MOSS AND
THE BUILDINGS WHERE PEOPLE WERE MAKING DINNER AND
DOWN INTO THE SAND OF THE FILTER BEDS AND THEN
INTO THE LARGE MAINS AND THE SMALLER PIPES UNTIL
IT CAME AND FLOWED UP INTO THE TANKS THAT SMELLED OF
WET CEDAR AND HAD THE CONFIDENCE OF CRAFTMANSHIP AND
WISDOM TO KEEP HOLDING THIS MOST VALUABLE LIQUID UNTIL
IT WAS DRAINED OUT TO BE HEATED FOR A SHOWER A PLACE
TO CONTEMPLATE A PLACE OF INTENSITY A PLACE OF CHANGE
AND THE WOOD MADE AND CUT SO THAT IT WOULD FIT
PERFECTLY TOGETHER AND KEEP THE WATER FROM FREEZING
AIR AND GRACELESS WIND AND RELENTLESS HEAT AND
TIME AND AS ALL THE STILLNESS OF ROOMS AND
WALLS WINDOWS AND CUPOLAS THE ESSENTIAL FRAMEWORK
IN WHICH UNSEEN COUNTLESS MYSTERIES UNFOLD AND
INTERTWINE TO MAKE THE CONTEXT DISAPPEAR INTO THE
FRAME OF PICTURES FLOORS FOR DANCING WALLS FOR
ABSORBING SOUND WINDOWS FOR COMPOSING THE INTENTION
OF TIME THE ESSENCE OF WEATHER THE MEASURE
OF A STARE THE CONTAINER OF A MARKER THE HOPE
OF AN ENDLESS PAIN NEVER APPEARING AND AS THE EDGES
OF PIECES OF THESE FORMS WEAVE INTO A COMPOSITION OR
THE PROMISE OF FOCUS THE IRRITATING RESOURCE OF
CONSCIOUSNESS POSES ANOTHER WAY THAT COMPOSITION
CAN FLOW AND IT SPILLS

SIGNED, DATED 4.5.13

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I SAW THE WATER TANKS AND THEY WERE AT A LEVEL BELOW THE WATER IN THE RESERVOIRS HIGH IN THE MOUNTAINS AND I SAW ALL THE TUNNELS THAT HAD TO BE DUG THROUGH THE STONE AND ALONG THE TRAILS AND BENEATH THE WOODS AND THE MOSS AND THE BUILDINGS WHERE PEOPLE WERE MAKING DINNER AND DOWN INTO THE SAND OF THE FILTER BEDS AND THEN INTO THE LARGE MAINS AND THE SMALLER PIPES UNTIL IT CAME AND FLOWED UP INTO THE TANKS THAT SMELLED OF WET CEDAR AND HAD THE CONFIDENCE OF CRAFTSMANSHIP AND WISDOM TO KEEP HOLDING THIS MOST VALUABLE LIQUID UNTIL IT WAS DRAINED OUT TO BE HEATED FOR A SHOWER A PLACE TO CONTEMPLATE A PLACE OF INTENSITY A PLACE OF CHANGE AND THE WOOD MADE AN CUTT SO THAT IT WOULD FIT PERFECTLY TOGETHER AND HOLD THE WATER FROM FREEZING AIR AND GRACELESS WIND AND RELENTLESS HEAT AND TIME AND AS ALL THE STILLNESS OF ROOFS AND WALLS WINDOWS AND CUPOLAS THE ESSENTIAL FRAMEWORK IN WHICH UNSEEN COUNTLESS MYSTERIES UNFOLD AND INTERTWINE TO MAKE THE CONTEXT DISAPPEAR INTO THE FRAME OF PICTURES FLOORS FOR DANCING WALLS FOR ABSORBING SOUND WINDOWS FOR COMPOSING THE INTENTION OF TIME THE ESSENCE OF WEATHER THE MEASURE OF A STARE THE CONTAINER OF A HOPE THE MARKER OF AN ENDLESS PAIN NEVER APPEARING AND AS THE EDGES OF EACH OF THESE FORMS WEAVE INTO A COMPOSITION OF THE PROMISE OF FOCUS THE IRRITATING RESOURCE OF CONSCIOUSNESS POSES ANOTHER WAY THAT COMPOSITION CAN FLOW AND IT SPILLS

4.5.13

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I SAW THE DISTANCE IN
ORDER THE PATH COMPOSED THE IDEA FORMULATED THE
WISHES GRANTED THE IDEAS CONFIRMED THE LOSSES
GAINED THE WITNESSES SPOKEN THE DREAMS REVEALED
THE FEARS EXPLAINED THE TERRITORIES MAPPED THE CUPS
FILLED THE PENCILS SHARPENED THE PAINT DRIED THE
PAPER FOLDED THE MILK SPILT THE WORDS MISPELLED
THE FIRE STARTED THE SHOES TIED THE KNIVES SHARPENED
THE SHOVEL BURIED THE HAMMER NAILED THE RHYTHM CAUGHT
THE SONGS SUNG THE WINDOWS POLISHED THE RUGS BEATEN
THE JEWELS SOLD THE PROPERTY TRANSFERRED THE PLATES
WASHED THE POEMS SIGNED THE WHEELS UNLOCKED
THE WIND DIRECTED THE CLOUDS CONTAINED THE RIVERS
DAMMED THE MOUNTAINS UNDISTURBED THE TREES PLANTED
THE APPLES PICKED THE VEGETABLES HARVESTED THE
ROOMS EMPTIED THE FLOWERS PICKED THE MEMORIES
DISPELLED THE WALLS UNBURDENED THE RUGS UNRAVELLED
THE STORM DISPATCHED THE LIGHTNING STRUCK THE
SMALL INSECTS PINNED THE DRESSES HUNG THE ROPE
COILED THE BRICKS STACKED THE MOST IMPORTANT
THINGS PLACED THE BOOKS REORDERED THE COATS
STORED THE PENS EMPTIED THE FENCES MENDED
THE COSTS INCURRED THE TAXES PAID THE OBLIGATION
UNEARTHED THE MOMENT OF BEING SPARED THE
HOURS DISPELLED THE EONS UNCOUNTED THE FAMILY
REMEMBERED THE BELIEFS FORGOTTEN THE EMPTINESS
FILLED THE LAST THOUGHT RECORDED THE PROMISE
EXTENDED AS LONG AS IT TAKES

SIGNED, DATED 5.5.13

I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND I SAW THE DISTANCE IN ORDER THE PATH COMPOSED THE IDEA FORMULATED THE WISHES GRANTED THE ODES CONFIRMED THE LOSSES GAINED THE WHISPERS SPOKEN THE DREAMS REVEALED THE FEARS EXPLAINED THE TERRITORIES MAPPED THE CUPS FILLED THE PENCILS SHARPENED THE PAINT DRIED THE PAPER FOLDED THE MILK SPILT THE WORDS MISPELLED THE FIRE STARTED THE SHOES TIED THE KNIVES SHARPENED THE SHOVEL BURIED THE HAMMER NAILED THE RHYTHM CAUGHT THE SONGS SUNG THE WINDOWS POLISHED THE RUGS BEATEN THE JEWELS SOLD THE PROPERTY TRANSFERRED THE PLATES WASHED THE POEMS SIGNED THE WHEELS UNLOCKED THE WIND DIRECTED THE CLOUDS CONTAINED THE RIVERS DAMMED THE MOUNTAINS UNDISTURBED THE TREES PLANTED THE APPLES PICKED THE VEGETABLES HARVESTED THE ROOMS EMPTIED THE FLOWERS PICKED THE MEMORIES DISPELLED THE WALLS UNBURDENED THE ROADS UNTRAVELLED THE STORM DISSIPATED THE LIGHTENING STRUCK THE SMALL INSECTS PINNED THE DRESSES HUNG THE ROSE COLLED THE BRICKS STACKED THE MOST IMPORTANT THINGS PLACED THE BOOKS RECORDED THE COATS STORED THE PENS EMPTIED THE FENCES MENDED THE LOSTS INCURRED THE TAXES PAID THE OBLIGATION UNEARTHED THE MOMENTS OF BEING SPARED THE HOURS DISPELLED THE EONS UNCOUNTED THE FAMILY REMEMBERED THE BELIEFS FORGOTTEN THE EMPTINESS FILLED THE LAST THOUGHT RECORDED THE PROMISE EXTENDED AS LONG AS IT TAKES

5.5.13