we could do something like a digital zine

compiling references we’re thinking about, looking at

yeah, and working with our own ways of writing poetry. i think a lot about right and left channels in mine. your erasure poems...

like our personal takes of these texts, maybe we include the full texts later in a kind of digital package?

this is interesting because i’m writing this based on my memory of our conversation. just remembering the little pieces of information that stand out to me now.

yeah yeah yeah. just write what you remember and i’ll go in an edit with things that i remember too.

ok cool!

i’ll go in and glitch it to look html-y later.

The next couple of pages remind me of the curtains.

ok. i try to incorporate more of that throughout the...
Listening takes place in the auditory nervous system in humans.

You can control your reactions by using the recorded sounds such as papa, mama, meow, twenty years in the lotus posture, and/or wasting more sound through present experience. Recording you will see survival reactions.
Listening

myriads more sounds unnoticed throughout one's lifetime.

running water, whistles, pops, clicks
let the machines argue, complain and talk. A tape recorder is an externalized section of the human nervous system. You can find out more about the nervous system and gain more control over your reactions by using the tape recorder than you could find out sitting twenty years in the lotus posture or wasting your time on the analytic couch.

Listen to your present time tapes and you will begin to see who you are and what you are doing here - mix yesterday in with today and hear tomorrow, your future, rising out of old recordings. You are a programmed tape - you set the record and play back

Who programs you
Who decides what tapes play back in present time.
mellowness and impression of the inner life. It is as though something fluid had collected our memories and we ourselves were dissolved in this fluid of the past. Eilika was revolving in the mellowness and impression of the inner life. It is as though something fluid had collected our memories and we ourselves were dissolved in this fluid of the past. Eilika was revolving.
...a recorder is an externalized section of the cortex. It is based on the experience of the nervous system. We learn to associate and categorize the recorder. Sitting with running water, whistles, pops, clicks myriads of time on the analytic couch.

Listen to waveforms. First experience understand and interpret cases in prerecordings.

A process developing from instantaneous consciousness. The listening process continues.
in present time

WILLIAM S. BURROUGHS
you
you wasting time
see who you are today
you
you sitting twenty years

in present time

WILLIAM S BURROUGHS
If we have retained an element of dream in our memories, if we have gone beyond merely assembling exact recollections, bit by bit the house that was lost in the mists of time will appear from out the shadow. We do nothing to reorganize it; with intimacy it recovers its entity, in the mellowness and imprecision of the inner life. It is as though something fluid had collected our memories and we ourselves were dissolved in this fluid of the past. Rilke, who
lost in the mist
We do nothing
, in the
our memories and our-

mellowness
selves were dissolved