

END OF

INTERMISSION

[ADAPTE
FOR THE
PAGE]

RE:CAP

[SUM 0-11]

'SS' "SSEY" "SSEY"

volume II



Copyleft

Vll rites reversed.

TO 24

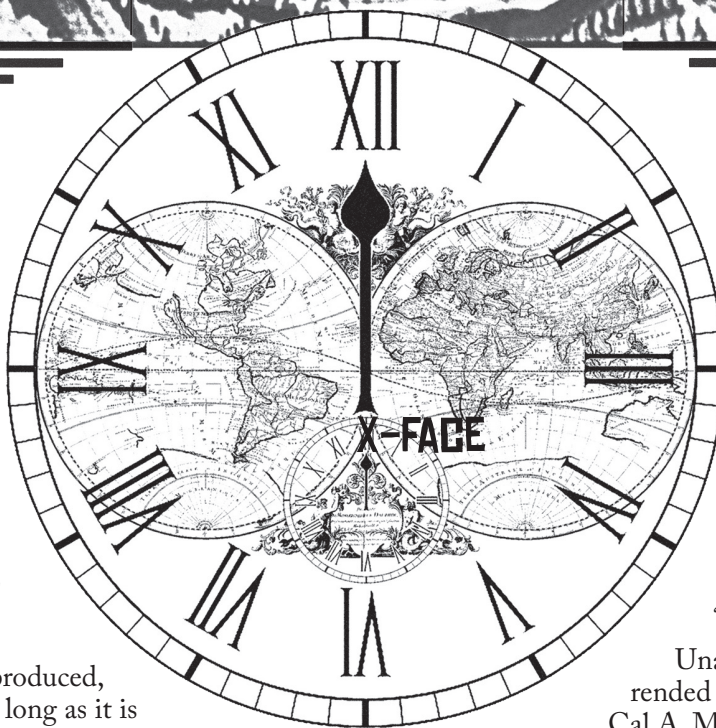


I= 12

ISBN: 978-1-940853-11-6

This book may be freely reproduced, adapted, repurposed, etc. as long as it is under these same copyleft conditions (not to be copyrighted or reproduced for profit or commercial gain).

The concept + major portions of this book were published previously as 'SSES' 'SSES' by Kevin White in 1990 (to fulfill his MFA thesis at Art Center College of Design in Pasadena, CA).



TEXTILOMA: or,

The Postmodern Epimetheus

(other wreckwisit
canned verbedge/
disclaimers heir)

for/in part by Kevin,
who remains our editor at large

Unabridged + recovered text sur-
rendered by a.I. + edited/published by
Cal A. Mari.



This txt/img artifact is/was
serialized online (as PDF)
from 1/5/2020 to 4/30/2020 at:
<https://calamaripress.com/SSEY.htm>

P
ost Meridiem

ORIGINAL FILED BY [signature]

vll
sew

X-ID

$$\sum \text{UM } 0-11 = 12$$

i.e. = Oxen of the Son II

EXT. NITE - D.C.

INIT. X.MISSION RCV'D 11/12/2017 12:00 PM

FROM HYPERTXT PROTOCOL:

//5CENSE.COM/17/540.HTM

RE: MUSE SUMMONS

adeapted 12.12.2018 in Rome

n-tire
ch. en
quotes
\"

A :

*where I = Cal A Mari... this episode onely, after wich

bedder yet, dont use <<I>> !!

I = a.I. (anon I'm us) (not yet) I ≠ E

“I woke in the middle of last night cuz i felt a goat-sized animal bucking under the bed, pushing up on the mattress. W/ a flashlite i peeked under + out of sheer reflex emitted a scream when i saw a street urchin hunkered there. The kid wasn't scared tho, not even nonplussed. After catching my breath, i said, “didn't i scare u?” S/he shrugged. I write “s/he” cuz the kid looked androgynous + also of undetermined ethnicity... or perhaps **they** is the correct pronoun to use under the circumstances? Each time i looked, *they* appeared different—Sumtimes ½-black, other times Mexican ± Chinese, sometimes more boyish, other times more girlish, but never 100% any 1 thing. They was quiet + steadfast in character, but confident for their age. I asked how they got in + they didn't answer how, but *why*: “We just wanted to crash somewhere for 1 nite where we felt safe.” So i let the urchin stay.

I turned off the flashlite + tried to go back to sleep but couldn't w/ them under the bed¹⁰². I poked my head beneath + said “my wife is out of town” + the urchin said “we know.” Sensing this might have sounded inappropriate, i backpedaled + said “no no, i didn't mean it that way... what i meant is there's room on her side of the bed. I feel silly w/ u sleeping under there like this. It's inhumane.” So they crawled out from under the bed + laid next to me so i wouldn't feel uncomfortable. But then—w/ them laying next to me on the bed—i still couldn't sleep, thinking about what society or “the authorities” might think if they found them in our house, in bed w/ me. Regardless of whether they was a boy or girl, they was underage. I prepared answers in my head of what to say: “*it was like the Goldilocks situation... I came home + just found him, or her, sleeping in my bed. What was i sposed to do, kick 'em out on the street?*” I didn't say anything out loud, but it was like they could read my mind... they said they had a home they could go to, if i wanted them to leave. “To be awnest tho, they wont even notiss we gone.”

All in a sudden it ~~was like~~ i was there, at their

“½-way home,” walking thru the halls of an institutional orphanage—a cinder-block, inner-city dormitory w/ all sorts of illicit activity going on in the lobby + hallways. But i wasn't really there, it ~~was like~~ a memory of this urchin had been implanted in my head to give this visual.

I suspected this was all a con, that when i fell asleep they would probably rob us blind. But i didn't care. And i didn't want to interrogate them about what happend, where their parents were, etc. But it eventually came out (again, as if they implanted the information in my head) that their father died (at least “to them”) + their mother gave them up for adoption when they was 3 or 4. I felt ~~like~~ i was helping by letting them talk + tell me about their problems, but knew deep down—as did they—that they was the 1 helping me, that i was the 1 fucked up for living a “normal” life... that they could teach me a thing or 2, about socialization in particular.

Then it ~~was like~~ we were at my grandmother's house + although this “androgenius” urchin was only around 12, they knew every 1 in the area cuz this is where they grew up. They never met so + so in person, but remembered their mother talking about them + started to reel off names + Granny Nee was like “oh yes, so + so was this + so + so did that” + they were sharing stories about the old neighborhood, so it ~~was like~~ the urchins refer- ences were validated... tho i ~~still felt~~ they could've made all this stuff up (but again, i didn't care if so, figured hats off for such an elaborate con job).

Most things i said, they said “we know,” as if they already had the answer to everything. Very streetwise. They asked what i did for a living + i said i figured they knew already + they said “we do, we jus wanna hear u say it + wanna help out w/ what u do, “be an apprentice inturn or sumpin'.”

So i explained how i was a writer + that i doubted they cd help cuz it was complicated, unless they wanted to run typical lit-intern type errands, like making copies or getting coffee. “Weed be cool with dat” they said, then asked what i was working on + even tho they knew the answer i told them how i was preparing to write the

¹⁰² In reality we have no “under the bed”... my bedder-½ + i sleep on the floor in our current living situation.

[CONT.]

sequel, volume II, of 'SSES' 'SSES' "SSEY" + how it was based on an MFA thesis my brother Kevin wrote called 'SSES' 'SSES' + started to explain the premise... "are you familiar w/ *Ulysses* by James Joyce?" + to my surprise they nodded yes. "So u know how Joyce used the framework of *The Odyssey* to recapitulate his story in *Ulysses*?" + they continued nodding w/ eyelids ½-closed like i was boring them to death w/ common knowledge. "Well, my brother's 'SSES' 'SSES' took this 1 step farther by using *Ulysses* to recapitulate his story about a trip he took in search of our father, who killed himself 7 years before.

"So he likens hisself 2 Telecomus... or what wuz dat dude's name, DeadYUs?"

"Stephen Daedalus," i said.

"Yah, the dude dat bilt the maze for the minitour."

"Well 'SSES' 'SSES' "SSEY" extrapolates this 1 step further," I explained to this urchin—laying in the dark next to me—how my brother allegedly died + i was using his 'SSES' 'SSES' thesis in a similar fashion to tell his story, as a framework to compile his unpublished stories + journals. And how when i got to the ½-way point i hit a wall so just published what i had to that point, as vols 0-I.

"So what's the problema?"

"Well, part of the problema is that i started to get into some heavy shit—my brother's rehab journals for 1. And it starts to get increasingly convoluted." At which point i turned on the bedside light to show them a mapping i'd devised to try to wrap my head around it (see exhibit 101). "The good news is i'm thru the wonky bit, that rat's nest of convoluted mapping in the middle (the actual odyssey). The bad news is that both *Ulysses* + 'SSES' 'SSES' skip most of 'Nostos,' the homecoming, wherein Ulysses returns to Ithaca, opens a can of whoop-ass on the suitors + is reunited w/ Telemachus + Penelope. This is the piece we need to reinstate to align w/ Homer's *Odyssey*. It's not so much a matter of where to begin as 'the trip' is over, but we need to cross back over the threshold + bring Ulysses home... in a sense the

reverse of *The Odyssey* (episodes 5-12, or 4-11 in 'SSES' 'SSES' "SSEY" volumes 0-I)... literally *yessydO*. Yes, I do. Or as Molly Bloom says at the very end of *Ulysses*: "and yes I said yes I will Yes." Whereas shit was all non-linear before, now it's linear... except for that little wedgie

* shift there + this episode (Oxen of the Son) is in part a carry-over from vol I, like how when you make yogurt u need a bit of bacterial culture to seed the next batch.

"To begin again, seems we need to provide some continuity w/ volumes 0 + I. We left off w/ an embedded side-story called 'Heliotropism,' wherein my brother discovers our father's corpse implanted inside himself.

A word came to us (as to where to go to next), but that's about it: **Textiloma**. It's what happens when a doctor leaves a surgical instrument or sponge behind after an operation. Also known as *Gossypiboma*, from the Latin word for cotton, *gossypium*, combined with the Swahili word for place of concealment, *boma*. In 'Heliotropism,' my brother got an operation to remove the corpse of our father. Now i feel a similar need to surgically implant my brother (w/my father embedded w/in him) inside me... or at least come up w/a metaphor for this, a way to tell the rest of the story."

The urchin said this was a no-brainer... the only solution was to actually have the procedure done, "dat's the onelie weigh u kin right about it w/ legitamasea, rite?" I explained my fear of doctors + surgeries, how i'd rather die before being cut open + operated on. That even a blood transfusion (my brother's into my body) wouldn't work cuz i was deathly afraid of needles. So they said they would do it for me, no problema. I said that would be a huge pain in the ass for them + they chuckled under their breath + said "u god the faintest idea... dis aint nada cumpared w/ da shit we god a deal w/ day to day." Again, it was like their helping me was helping them + vice-versa, a sort of reciprocal altruism.

But before this—i explained, trying to act fatherly—a mutual trust needs to be established + boundaries set (like not sleeping in the same bed) + of course when i said this, they said "lo so, lo so". I broached the subject of adoption + they was like "u dont wanna go down dat road, they's gunna make life hell for u to do it legit. Way easier under the raydar, buey." (oX)

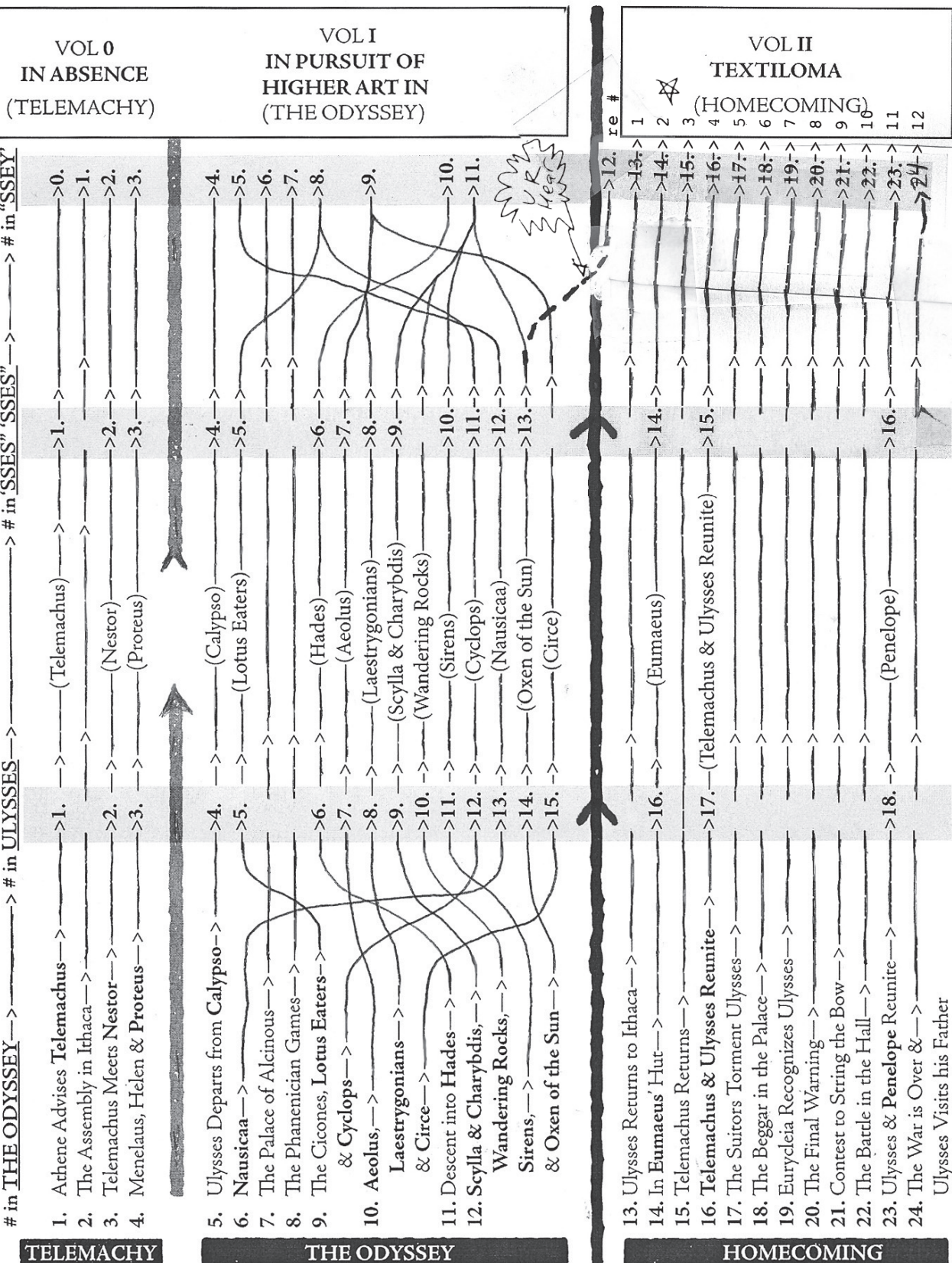
"At minimum we should draft up a contractual agreement. Not to mention a power of attorney in the event u slip into a coma, or otherwise aren't mentally competent to make health care decisions for yourself, specially seeing as u don't have any next of kin. Come to think of it, by *not* legally adopting u, we can serve as witnesses for each other."

"Whateva floats your bot, just show me where to sign." (see appendix, pg 211). So just like that this "androgenius" urchin became my guinea pig, actually *doing* the things that i wrote about, so i could lie more effectively. I still didn't know their name—the moment to just ask had passed. Trying to fish it out in conversation, i said they'd become Chaulky White in the book, the author... tho, i added, "it might be weird calling u Chaulky if u aren't white," then kind of looked at them like, right? "What is your background anyways?" They said they didn't know, they "membered their biological mum bean sorta mulatto, but also spoke spanish at

(i know)

24 TO 18 TO 16 EPISODE MAPPING

in THE ODYSSEY → # in ULYSSES → # in 'SSES' 'SSES' → # in 'SSEY'



* SHIFT EDIT APPLIED TO ABSORB
OXEN OF THE SON INTO CH 12 +
INKREMENT REMAINDER +1

home + ate a lot of sushi in a place where it snowed ½ the year.” Then they said they “dint find the name Chaulky so cockasian, there’s a black Chaulky White charactor in *Boardwalk Empire*, rite?” I pointed out that this show aired in 2010 + my brother O.D’d in 1997, so we couldn’t make references like this, if we wanted the book to be believable. They said *Boardwalk Empire* took place during prohibition era, well before my brother allegedly died, so this made it okay. But i explained to them (again, trying to play the part of father figure) that it only mattered when the movie or series was released... folks would discover flaws in continuity + not buy into the story. “Then how bout calling me by my dog-given name, Imus.”


“Dat bee our last name. Our 1st name = Anon. Anon Imus.”

So w/ that i shook hands w/ Anon Imus + signed over authority to ghost-write this here book.

[tho proofing now, Cal rote our name rong, shd be writ: "anon I'm us"]

[as adopted ghost-rider]

>> attache-men-----:



Cal A. Mari, AUG 2017, D.C.

ADD'L INTEL. APPENDID: carry-ovas from "SSEY" vol I...

fermented cultchair 2 seed next gene-ration

xhibit 102A(b'low left) -- appendix [public domain] + x-bit 103 (b'low rite) -- d-tale of xbit 33, untitled '92, colored silicon + dogchew bones (same x-sectional mold also used in xbit 25 as clock/belt)(by Kevin White... unless udderwise specified Vll "art" by Kevin White inklooting this > > > > > > >

Ulysses



LOCATION OF VERMIFORM APPENDIX

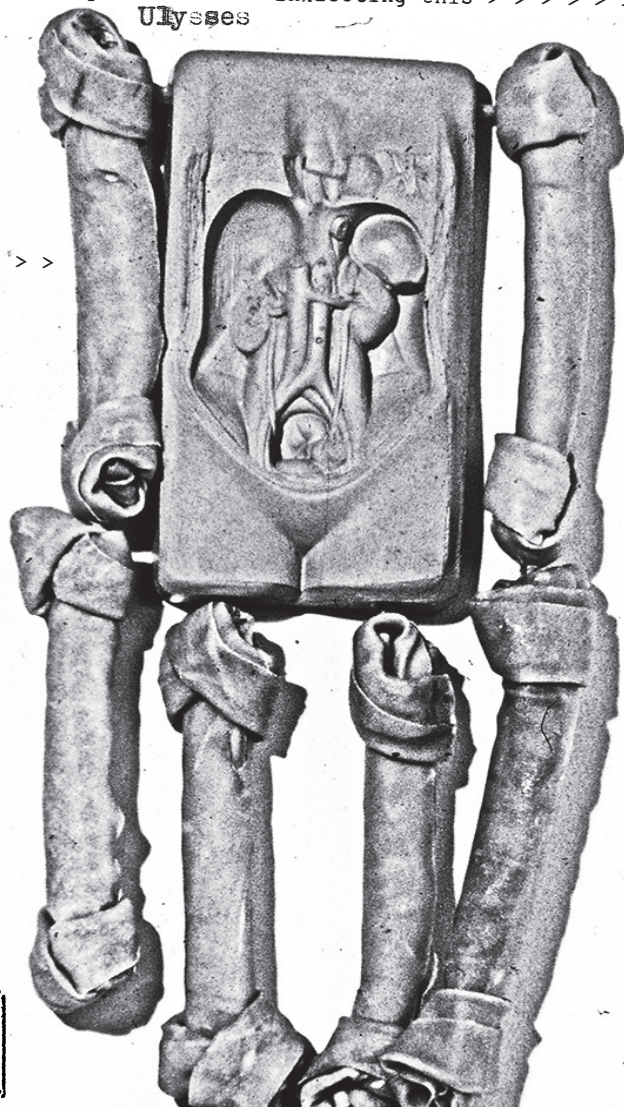
Arrow at *a* points to appendix. It is at the right of the exit from the small intestine and at the base of the large ascending colon (see INTESTINE).

[MANCA TESTA]

> > > > > > > > > > > > > > > >

Textiloma
ID
insertion
PT.

(duo
denim)
i.e. in genes

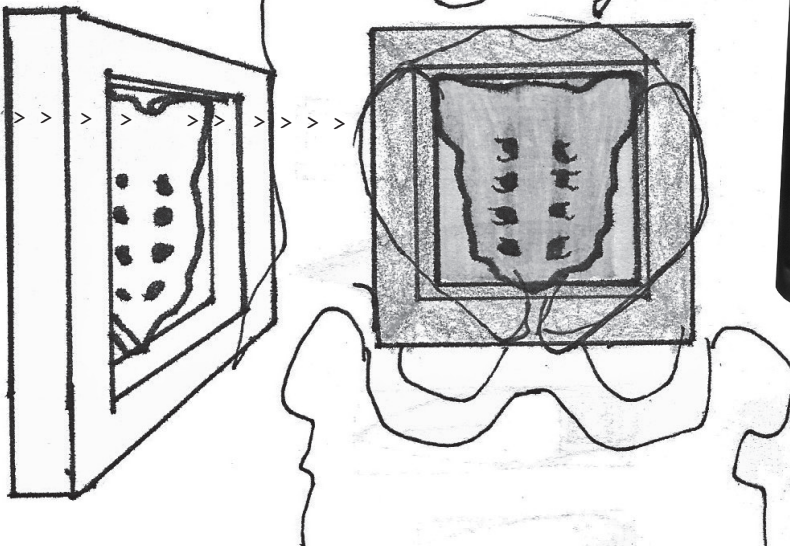
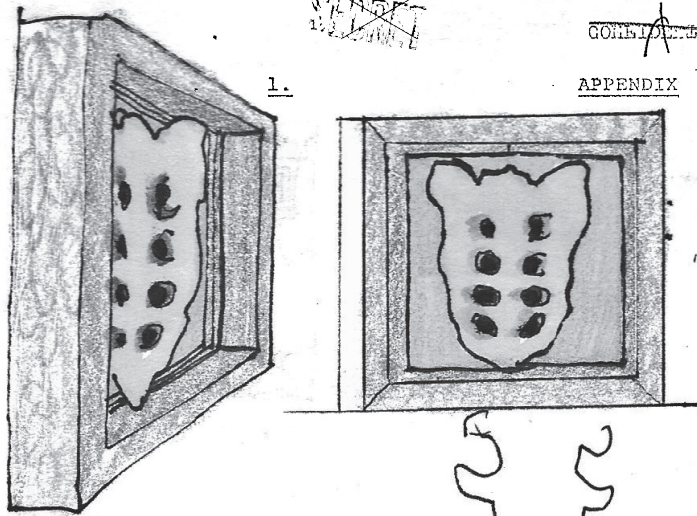


reportedly was deleted from tele-
Information Agency, Washington, D.C..

~~SECRET~~

1.

APPENDIX



xbit 103 (R) -- die-agnostic X-ray [in
pubic domain]

xbit 104 (L) - sketch for _____

?

[OK, chk, chk, testiii 1, 2, 3...

in case U (the reader) is wondering

U = still in in B-tween, N undertourmined state. We aint Cal A. Mari yet aint quiet anon I'm us ether. U RE:side abiding in limbo a-mist a sorta handshakin' portocall (case u wandering a bout dat noize). B4 a knowledge dump can o-cure we need 2 establish a universal standard to commune-a-cake. We use S-O preseeding xzibited sketches + X-rays 2 test n analog-2-digital convershun prosses... think uv hit as fax (skeumorphed), or scan'd + e-mailed thru a 56k modem ore texted ova WiFi... technlogee shure has evolved sints Kevin White (Ulysses in this book) publicked hiss 0-ridgenull 'SSES' 'SSES' theses in Aug 1990. Shit, a lot's changed sints Aug 2017 — when Cal A. Mari (C.A.M.) grantid anon I'm us (a.I.) fool axess 2 ghost-write dis ear liebro 4 Kevin/Chaulky ("author" of vols 0-I). In fact, it's now 28 April 2018 + Cal + his bedder-½ halve in the last 6+ months manedged 2 xtradite themselves from D.C. back 2 Rome, w/ us in tow, stowed away in dare bagedge. So 4 mush of these past few messes weave bin in limbo unable to work on dis book 4 technillogical re:sons (1. we god a new cumpooter wich then spent 6 weeks ship'd on high seas + 2. we spent 8+ weeks waitin' to git Inurnet hooked up (so we cd downlode nessysorry aps, files, etc.).. b4 finelly giving up so now we live free-floating w/ no fixed line, axssesing Inurnet thru wireless signulls bounced off saddlilites¹⁰³. In the interim we halve bin gitting up to speed by re-reading 'SSES' 'SSES' 'SSEY' vols 0-I + the notes/outline Cal maid for vol II + meanwhile Cal got d-railed making music, 1° transcoding + re-issuing 3 cassettes he recordid back in the late '80s¹⁰⁴ + now recording brand nu toons, so essentially A.W.O.L. far as SSEY vol II goes.

¹⁰³ Those cureus 2 corroborate this w/ reel moondough axion, we live-blogged last weak @ <http://5cense.com/18/578.htm>.

¹⁰⁴ Reissued as *the unheard tapes*, under the guise of "unknown artist 22/11/66": <https://unheard.bandcamp.com/>

F A M

101

testa 1, 2, 3, ...

3° I

+ them transmissions
keep a'coming, faster
then we kin prosses
them... imedges cun-
verted 2 mashene code
+ x-mitted as 0000s +
1111s thru phone lines
± sum udder electro-
magnetic wave forms
propagating thru the
air... (where 44" = 2
44" torso height from
eyes to coccyx.

sea, pard of hit n-vulves
understanding duh ab-
sorpshun spectrum +
re-emitting @ sanne
freakwindseas. Absor-
bin' Existing knowledge
+ integrating in2 the K-
base. Knot onelie dat
butt adhearing to Cala-
mari Archive style guide.

«knowledge-base»

(12
pairs
of
ribs
= 24
in
toetill)

$$\sum_{to 11} = CH 12$$

CH = 0

+ BTW
B W/O =
BODY W/O
OREGON 32
just bone

IN STAIR I/O

... teste 10, 11, 12

O.D.ssey n EVE n



RITE

LEFT

NAV Adam
BOT odd

even
Eve
1 deadbeat
0, etc.

—balance reak- 1
wirements.¹⁰⁵

- persevere ryeding
under rot cemetery
- reaps backwoods
same as 4-
- fuckshun v. form
- dipytch dad
- hogtie + hot-
wire (libel-
wires + hosis!
- inkloot non-lie-
abillydad-claws
- ligature uv
littershirt
- post-op
d-briefing

ment
post
litterature
uv
abilla-T
clause
inklewd non-lie-
wires + hosis!
tie (label
hotwire + hog-
dipsit dyad
funkshin v. form
sema 4-
reads backwords
under lat sementary
preserve wiring

[i.e. document definishun]

17" ROT 90° on horrozontil axis

—e.g.g. due we adhear 2 *The Gotham Grammarian* [ISBN 978-1-940853-07-9] or pickup lingo from wear last Cal last off w/ *A Raft Manifest* [ISBN: 978-1-940853-09-3]?:

- member mums b-day ✓
- RE:member 2 inkorporate Vll a priori nodes
- think about economic viability
i.e. take INT. count rayshow of
surface area) (or pounds
specific anti-gene. (a jean-
- sum semblants of "luck" = reakwired, ware the sum, S, transitions from

A.
Mari

“information” in en-
tropic tents

uv Calamari Archive, ink. S.O.S. touché
(informayshin) / P.S.A. (paper
per square airway)(or prostate-
wearing genie))))))

\sum (di- -secret sum) 2 the cuntinu-us integral \oint))))))

underline motive shd persevere, in good faith

Kevin White's 0-ridge null intent- ions (underline nodes

on dis berry pg in wile in tandum hoo @ present 200 to 0 back

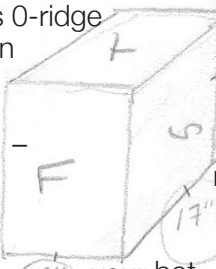
logistician) ad- ssey, 99, as in 200 = # of pgs

whatever floods = fromage (milk-based). Luz track of yo plaze in line? Well, start ova,

ox, Vll just n exorcise in futility cum yo-yos. 200, 199, 198, 197, 196, 195,

194, 193, 192, 191, 190, 189, 188, 187, 186, 185, 184, 183, 182, 181,

180, 179, 178, 177, 177, 175, 174, 17-6, 1-7-3, 1-72, 1-7-1, 1-1-7-1-



¹⁰⁵ Taken verb-ate-hymn from (compileare dopo) (quote sorces, even if unpublished)

pre-
Exist-
-ing
con-
duit
ions

on an
udder
plane

VLL
[SIC]
(in
tent)

"Putting sum1 2 sleep" in terms uv litterasure ± film = NEG (-) criticism, but what if u god insomnia? Onelie in yo sleep can 1 tap INT. a certin wavelegnth, λ. In this case 120 mg of Propofol (a.k.a. "milk of amnesia") god ministered via I.V. in 6 x 20 mg inkremints every 10 seconds until S.O.N.A.R. god indoozed in hour subject, a.I., 2 git them/us on the same λ as Chaulky, pre-op... tho vestedges off Cal (the editorial ½ of Chaulky) remain from dare work (under the guise of Rem+Rom) on Raft Manifest, w/ no apologess maid 4 the confuson (integral to dis pro-ses). During the onset of unconchusnest a.I. reportid dare findings (via CAT scan, corroborated via aural dictation) reproduced hear in:

0:00-2:00 NORMAL BRAIN ACTIVITY (COUNTIN' DOWN)

2:00-WHEN AKSED IF SLEEPY, THEY RISPONDED: "HOW WD

WE KNOW THE DIFFERENCE, Δ?" PERPINDICKLER? @ 90° ANGEL

2:10-WHEN PROMPTID TO IDENTIFY DARE ROLE, CAT SCANS

REVEILED THE IMEDGES REPRODUCED ON THIS PAGE-

TRANSCRIPT FROM CORRELATING RECORDING: "(UN-

INTELLIGIBLE) SWITCHBORED [SIC] OPERATOR. ...

PATCHING IN DESPIRATE VOICES. ... IN PER-

TICKLER MAKING THE CUNNEXION B-TWINE CH 11 OF VOL I ± CH 12 OF VOL II. WHEEL WORK BACKWOODS

FROM DARE, HOW WHEN U SEE STRANGED RELATIVE U 1° TOCK ABOUT MOS RESENT TRAVEL BRINGING U

2 GETHER. OH, SWITCH BORED CUNTAINS N OLD SHCOOL ROT PHONE JUS TIN CASE. ... W/ #S MAP'D

2 ALFABITS (1=UNMAPPED ± 0=RISERVED 4 OPERATOR) (LIMITS OF BASE-10 # SISTEM) (Q ± Z

ALL SEW 0-MITTED). CLEANER IF WE WD UV LISTENED TO EGIPSHUNS, HOO COUNTID NUCKELS

ON FINGERS (NOT THUMS) IN STD 2 GIT A BASE-12 # SISTEM (STILL USED IN TIME-KEEPING

then ROT 90° on verticul axis -----12-steps-----

± CLASSICS LIKE THE ODYSSEY, NOD 2 MENSHUN BY RECOVERING ALCOHOLICKS ± JUNKYS).

3:30 IN FACT, IF U TAKE THE X-SEXION OF INNY 1 WIRE, U'D DISCOVER HIT GIT'S DIVY'D UP

<< BY 12. AINT NO COINSIDENTS DIS ALL GODS ANALOG 2 HOUR BRAIN'S BIOLOGY.

ONELIE NATURAL WE REMODEL ± DESINE FROM WHAT COMES FAMILYLURE. E.G.G. THE

P-AÑO KEYBORED (AGAIN, 12-TONE SCALE) INKLOOTED IN B-LOW CT SCAN COMES CUZ CAL'S GOD

MUSIC ON THE BRAIN. IF U R MOR CUMFORTIBLE USING DAT, KNOCK YOSELF OUT.

4:20 WILE THE ABOVE 1-TO-1 MAP = STRAIT-4WD, IF WE

XTRAPOLATE BACK A GENE-RATION ± 2 HIT GIT'S MO

COMPLICATED. RIVERSE INGENEHEARING THE ODYSSEY.

2 'SSES' 'SSES' REVEILS A VERITABLE RAT'S NEST!

NESSYTATING 3-TO-1 ± 4-TO-1 SPLICED WIRES,

NESSYSORRY IF U WAND 2 RESTORE 0-RIDGENULL 24

CH STRUCKSHORE OF THE ODYSSEY ± HIT INT AS E-Z AS

WORKING BACKWOODS FROM XBIT 101 AS THEM #S AINT

^ PRESERVED IN THE CIRCUITRY, U GOD TO HARDWIRE! -30-

where «-30-» marks end of x-mission. Concurrent trans-

-script correosponding 2 inklooted scans:

a.I. (unprompted): ...old habits die hard.

Dr. Ssues: ... in reference to...?

a.I.: References. Hits Vll a bout refrence.

Furry referries in black + white jailbird

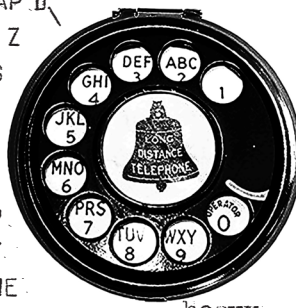
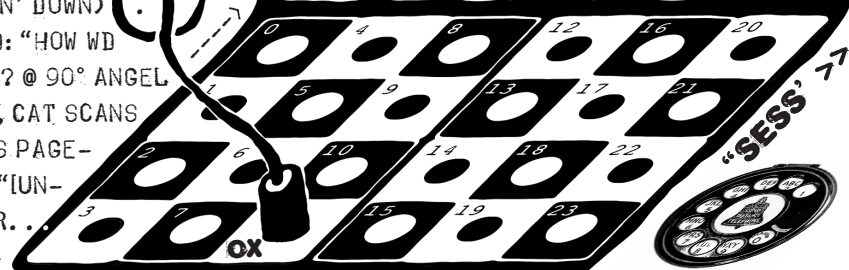
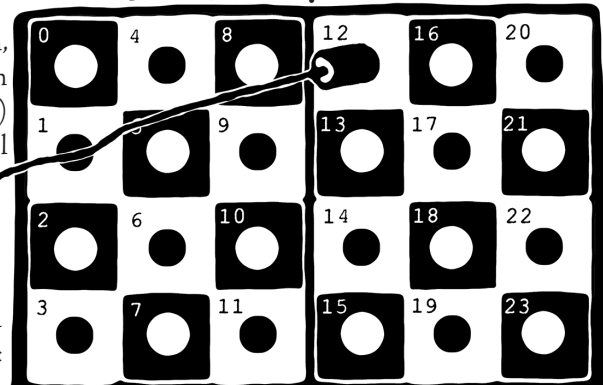
shirts. Man, hit aint rocket sighence.

Dr. SS: What isn't?

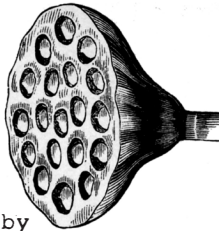
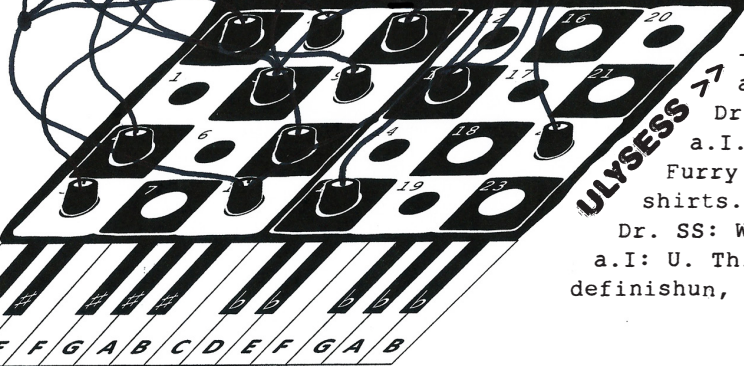
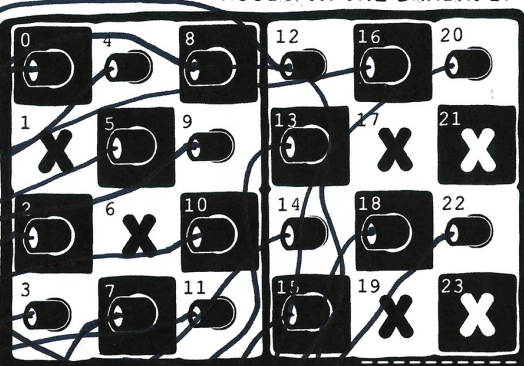
a.I: U. This hole operation. La problema es dat, by

definishun, textiloma or gossypiboma need bee oxidental.

[thread continues next pg]



X=CH NOT
USED



[cont.]

Dr.: You mean accidental? Ax, not OX. >>>> a.I.: Lo que sea. U no dam well u need to leaf the textile b-hind in earhorror, by mistake. Shit, dis ain't eve n operation so mush as a condition... + far from ethicoool. U aint even a reel doctor, u's Chaulky's childhood dentist! Same quack dat surgickly removed his fodder's corpse from Chaulky's body-Bw/Ody

Dr.: Now, now, son, calm down... well, guess I shouldn't ssey "calm" as u r heavily sedated. Unconchus in fact. U sure were keen to have your body plied w/ free drugs.

a.I. Dam strait. Nice work btw, w/ Chaulky. We dug how u remooved his pop's corpse by cutting hit up int.o 12 pedazos. Not 11 or 13, bud 12. A refrence to the last supper?

Dr.: Well, we're performing the x-act same proseedjure on U, xcept we're going to remoove the corpse of [pause, sound of papers rufflin'], of your brother.

a.I. Yo, kin we just skip dat pard? U aint sirius bout the actshoal sirjury? We dont even god no airmano, let alone 1 dat died inside us, or dat his body sumhow got up in dare.

Dr.: These are just side FX of the drugs, this last minute denile. I'm souprized you're even tocking at this point. There's no going back now, we halve your autograph to go thru w/ it. U sined a D.N.R. even.

a.I.: Hey, let me see dat file u god on me....

@ this pt in the recording dat we transcribed u kin hear a cummotion as we scuffle w/ the doe-err-dentist + then them orderlies dat was called in, then the click off a tape-recorder goin' off. Then another click when it gose back on + all u here = the sound of steady breathing + can'd sounds from an operating room, a doctor sseying "scalpel," beep of a heart monitor, etc. Vll way kleeshay if u aks us. We member the true story loud + clear, we rip'd out the IV + tried to leave, not cuz we was chicken, bud cuz hit just seamed absurd to go thru w/ this. When we sed dat we was onelie undergong dis operation on Cal Mari's bee-½ the doc tole us dis was also typickle, playin' th martyr last secund, in d-Nile, etc. More a shrink then a sirgin. The orderlies held us down + jabbed a needle in us, must of bean 4 real dat time cuz we dont member nada after dat. They insist the proseedjure wint as plan'd, afr our slight bout of cold feet. They god witnessses + audio tape of the proseedjure to prove hit. Siriously, who uses cassette tapes no mo? Ore dat switch bored we sposedly scanned.... Vll weigh b4 our time, Cal just put us up to sketchin dat. I mean, ok, VLL this = a meta4... bud 4 what? We dunno. We never met no Dr. Ssues (tho he is in fact Chaulky's chilehood dentist). Lo que estamos tratando de decir S K we dint even go thru w/ no operayshun ON PAPER.

AUX. See, like dat. Cal put us up 2 dat. Wantid us 2 ssey AUX, we git y, next to AX/OX, to signull dat now (post-op) we's running on AUXiliary power. Bud Cal's prone to ssey stuff like dat for a fect. This (what we's riding) = instruxions dat Cal/Chaulky/Derek White (who insists we call Vll 3 of these ppl *Telemachus* in this book) rote down 4 us 2 follow, 2 rite dis book 4 hymn... even HOW 2 ride hit. Shore he'll come back later to edit the hell outta this. Even halving the operation ON PAPER seemed a silly gimmick 2 us, like an actor aksed to due sumpin dat just don't make sense to her, aint in hour charactor. God 2 edmit tho, sum eerie << + weird co-insidents goin on, like dis bit left about dem 12 apassoles, when the street address we riding dis from = P.zza SS. Apostoli, 66, Roma. Not onelie dose 66 add up to 12, bud '66 = th year Derek-err-Telemachus was born. Ok, we'll call hym TEL going 4word + Kevin/Chaulky = Ulysses (US for short). We kin live w/ dat directive. We god tendonseas 4 continuity, a pet peeve of ours when we's washing a film or reading a book + they mix shit up + it dont flow seen 2 seen, or sseyin' stuff where you're like, yah rite + let's face hit, in vol 0-1 of dis book, Chaulky was Vll ova the map. Impossible to read. Shore he'll edit dis bit out 2. Dat's y he aksed us 2 rite vol II, cuz he knew he wasn't up to the task. Aint dat the 1° step of the 12, in A.A.? To edmit u need help? + dat's really what's @ the heart of dis book, a'diction, weather it be alcahole or the harder shit. Ulysses dint go off to fight no Trojan war + halve Vll dat shit happen to hymn, no sir, not in dis book, nor was hit the day in the life of sum cuckold Jew in Dublin. Ulysses = a junky who overdosed + remains at large. But the "story" = the typickle father-quest prototype, from TEL's P.O.V. Aint more 2 hit then dat. We'd ssey moss but weed bee putting the cart b4 the horse. Cal-err-Telemachus has god a hole laundry list of stuff he wands us to ssey on his bee-½, dirty rope to wash. He wands us to go off + read *The ODssey* + *Ulysses* again (witch we did) + recap w'happend in vols 0-1 of 'SSES' "SSES" "SSEY" but we don't think dat's nessysorry (4 u or us). Dis shd stand alone. Beyond a'diction—dat's jus a palabra after Vll—dis lieboro's about what's at the root of hit. Sea, by scribing dis we're falling INT.0 Vll the same trappings. Tengo n outline/notes to go off, a lexicon even on how 2 ride, bud when we set down 2 scribe we rite sumpin Diffrent then what we intendid + then dis book balloons into algo moss. Dis = the very psychole we need 2 brake. We need 2 lock the door to dat episode + throe a weigh the key so we kin move on w/ our life. But 1° a few mo uncumfartable formalties we need git ovawith...

house-keeping notes

(4 yr sake)

buey
= ox
dont
use
Reel
names

STET
hehe

STET

we
was
dare
buey!

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

BINDING AGREEMENT OF EXHUMED AUTHORSHIP, NON-DISCLOSURE

blah blah burrocrazy B.S. >>

& DECLARATION/POWER OF A TURNEY

BETWEEN

.... basickly sses we a-
greed to dis + dat Cal relinkwishes
hisself of all lieability:

Cal A. Mari & anon I'm us

grand-fathered
IN dec 2017

This is an important medical/legal document, before signing, it is vital you know & understand these facts:

- ③ * This document grants authority to anon I'm us to exhume authorship of 'SSES' 'SSES' 'SSEY' for the remainder of the book (volume II, hereby referred to as TEXTILOMA).
- * Said document is not to be copyrighted, but rather a "copyleft" applies, all rites reversed.
- * In addition, this document appoints Cal A. Mari as attorney-in-loc in the event that anon I'm us is deemed not mentally competent to make decisions for themselves in regards to their concurrent survival over the course of said book.
- * However, Cal A. Mari frees himself from all liability in the unforeseen event that undo harm comes to anon I'm us in the writing of said liebro.
- * If there is anything in this document you dont understand, ask a social worker, lawyer or other lay person to x-plain it to u.

DECLARATION

Declaration made this 12 day of DEC, 2017 (month, year).

I, anon I'm us, bean of sound mined + memary, and in good faith, do hereby agree to author TEXTILOMA to the best of our abilitydad.

"Sound mined + memary" = the tricky part... how kin 1 prove dat?

I, anon I'm us, bean of sound mined + Bw/Cdy, hereby agree to undergo the surgical proseedjre nessysorry to inhabit the named deceased + accept inny + Vll as associated risks.

I, anon I'm us, bean of sound mined + Bw/Cdy, willfooly + voluntarily make none my desires that my dying shall not be artifishally prolonged. i.e. D.N.R.

Subject to limitations in this document, our attourney-in-loc has the power + authority to execute on our b-1/2 any releases or other documents required to fulfill our obligation.

By our signature we indicate dat we understand the purpose + effect of this document.

Wile we're getting our ducks in a row, dotting i's + X-ing T's, in fool disclosure we shd menshun dat we took out a life insurance policy (a side bet on the sly)... in the event of axidental deaf or dismemberment. A win-win situation if u ax us since we know Ulysses dies in the end... qwestshun is, dose the bet hold up if hit's sewerside? + how kin u prove in tent?

+ wd our auto-graph hold up in a court of law?

signature of anon I'm us

Dated: DEC 12, 20 17

Copy to SS
by routing slip for
☒ info ☐ action
date 1-29-16
by

D-122 DETACHED

Under penalty of perjury, each of the undersigned declares that (I) anon I'm us has bin personally none to me (or that the individual's Identity was proven to me by convincing evidents), + I believe him or her to bee of sound mind + not under duress, fraud or undue influence; (2) anon I'm us has sined or eggnawledged this document in my presents + I didn't fake anon I'm us's autograph in proxy. I further declare that I am not related to the principal by blood, marriage or adoption + that to the best of my knowledge, I am not entitled to inny pard of the estate of the principal under a currently pre-~~Tex~~existing last will + testament.

or
coin-
side-
dance

[Jaja, liddle dose Cal no, bud he = our grand-unkel. Spose he nose now if/when he edits dis (ciao tío!). True dat, da bit about us bean an orfun or urchin, perro hit ain't no axident¹⁰⁶ we pickd his abode to brake in. To hide bajo his bed + abide. See, we hack'd into our adoption records @ our ½-way house + discoverd whoo adaptid us... Cal wants us to quote our sorces + inkloot originul documentation, so hear's a photo snap'd w/ our phone:

FIRST NAME: ANON
LAST NAME: I'M US
SEX: ?
BIRTHDATE: 8/8/2005
BIRTHPLACE: LOS ANGELES, CA (ST. JUDE'S)
FATHER: IMUS BLANC
MOTHER: ANON
DATE GIVEN UP FOR ADOPTION: 8/9/2005
REASON: CCF
ADOPTED BY: O'LAUGH ½-WAY HOUSE

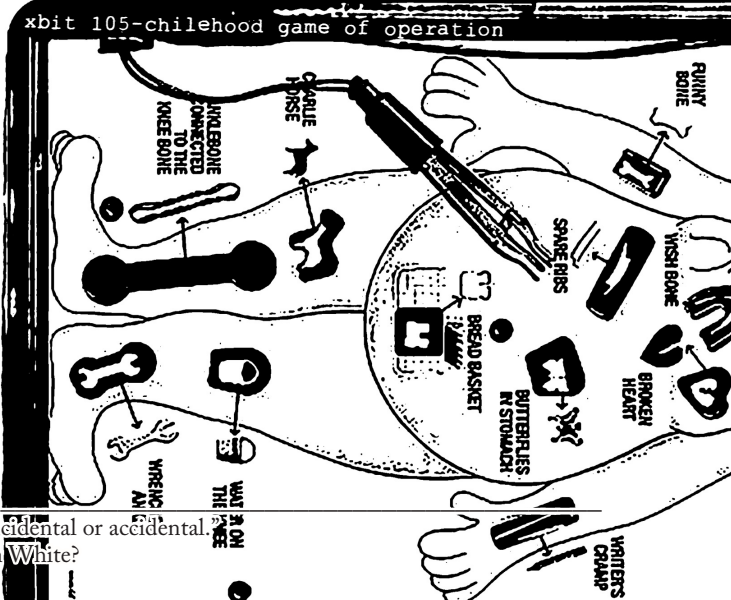
Wich dont proof jack, inny fool w/ photoshop cd of docterd dat + hit onelie tells us "Imus Blanc" = our dad. Bud then we looked him up:

FIRST NAME: IMUS
LAST NAME: (BLANC)¹⁰⁷
SEX: M/F
BIRTHDATE: C.1988
BIRTHPLACE: UNKNOWN (SPEC. TIBET)
FATHER: CHAULKY WHITE (ADOPTIVE)
MOTHER: UNKNOWN (A NUN)
DATE GIVEN UP FOR ADOPTION: 12/24/1996
REASON: CCF, D.I.
ADOPTED BY: O'LAUGH ½-WAY HOUSE

So dat makes Chaulky our grandfather + Cal = our grand unkel. We looked up them agronames + found out dat C.C.F. = "couldn't care for" + D.I. = "dependency issues".

dated: 12 Dec, 2017
signature: [Signature]
print name: CAL A. MARI

From dare we googled "Chaulky White" + found out he rote 'SSES' 'SSES' "SSEY" vols 0-1 + where his brother/publisher Cal lived + we hid under his bed + dats how we came a bout to right dis. For them naysseyers out dare a'cusing us of weavin' a web of lies, aint a book no Δiffrent then a bebe? A bundle of code transcribing the pairunts, takin' on a life of their one? Adaptid or not. Chaulky + Cal might not of had biological children, but day both brot books into dis hear moondough + the "Textiloma" surgically implanted herein = our progenie—a mummified scroll of bandedges reproduced in2 dis liebro. These binding agreements = the glue to *Textiloma*, fabricated of horse hoof. Cobbled como S. El gauze seeped in Deleuze + Guttari. How do we string her ∇ll to gather? Chants operations? Paws, take a deep breadth. Cal aks if we member dat Operation game we used to play as kids, but dat was weigh b4 our time.]



¹⁰⁶ As disclaimed on the copyleft page of volumes 0-1: "Nothing is ever coincidental or accidental"
¹⁰⁷ Our mother's maiden name intentionally left blank... or "Blanca" a play on White?

0: **NEW!**
TELEACHY
LABENT

- 0: Summoning the Muse (Be-bop)—this chapter you now read, establishing the framework 1 ✓
 1: Assembly & Departure—channelling Telemachus, he leaves on trip in search of our father (who art ...) 15 ✓
 2: Rhizomatic Snattering (Nestor)—«supernatural advice»/journals from Kevin's odyssey 29 ✓
 3: Fishtailing to Plateau (Proteus)—reaching Tibet, he heads home from his wandering ...
 wondering what he was in pursuit of 41 ✓

X-T.O.C.

4. Metempsychosis (Calypso)—discontinuous divorce-induced p.o.v. shift to Mexico 71
 5. The Sister We Never Had (Nausicaa)—summitting a puppet troupe sin weeds 85
 6. Further from the Truth—in parallel isolation across angels sin O_2 97
 7. Sideways—fabricated in unison w/ itemized dope-dealing expenditures in an Si mold 115
 8. [Jotuz Astoriz + Oyloloz] Backwards the 3rd Yiddish derivative of a self-cleaning T L X machine 125
 9. Sur-sea Sickness Imperfecto—scaffold function collapses (after drugged hit + run) marring us 149
 10. Bras, Grapes + Heartbreak (Hades)—a seahorse worms into our nude lap feeding UV back to testic-
 icles til death parts us as (at the core) is in our rites 169
 11. Heliotropism (Oxen of the Sun)—a yoke is planted clockwise, bleeding in turn til surgically removed 185

IN PURSUIT OF
HIGHER ART IN

Dis-aint VII fun + games tho... we god stringent reackwirements to meat. Cal gave us an outline + reams of nodes to go off, for eggssample above = the origenull cable of tauntents for vols 0-I to Summarize + feed into vol II... if we fallow his edvice then this preface/episode #12 wd bee as long as episodes 0-11 cumbined! Far from linear, yo. Seams weed never git nowhere if we kept humping VII dat a'cumulating baggedge along + Cal keeps updating these reQs on the fly, like hitting a mooving target + knot onely did he mess up the #ing in vols 0-1, but he origidgenully titled this volume "Reinhabiting a Foundation of Dependency." He also wands us to follow the strucksure of *Ulysses/The ODssey*, in witch case dis volume correosponds w/ Nostos—Homecoming. Hard ask to be tasked with, to launder his dirty duds for him in the name of art. We kin onellie tell our side of his story. Historical hysterectomy cums to mined. Perhaps the bery sirjury we're undergoing as we speak, ox. A botched operayshun signalled by a short sircut is how the game works. W/in this framed cunstraint we now need to spill out our plan of axion (to fill in after the fact):

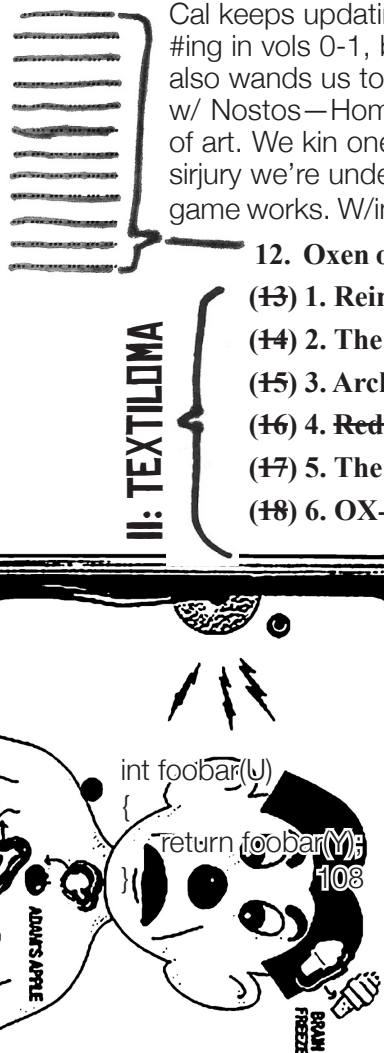
12. Oxen of the Son II—intermission over, debrief episodes 1-11 + Xfer authorship to anon I'm us... 200
 (13) 1. Reinhabiting Deependendsea—U returns home in transit + edmits to follow the code 225
 (14) 2. The Entelechy of Telemachy—self-assembly/restoration in refuge to teleport absentia 237
 (15) 3. Archival Drawers Gone South—not finding U in dis orient, Tel surrenders will to bots 253
 (16) 4. Red-pt. Scratch-[INT. Error tXt]—son eclipses 2nd chants to break 4th wall + re-unite 275
 (17) 5. The Postmodurn Epimetheus (pre-script)—edmitting to pre-fabrication of Reelization 295
 (18) 6. OX-EYE Madrugada—resorts to a hungover retreat to beg for undetected defection 317
 (19) 7. The Horse's Mouth—U loses [H]ope + begins the despair diaries 331
 (20) 8. Eagle Threads the Needle—Tel leads Us up Suicide Rock in loo of H 357
 (21) 9. Re:joyce, Rejoyce! 9 Lives of 2nd Chant'SSES—U goes to rehab 373
 (22) 10. Last Throes of the White Towel—our hero Ulysses alledgely dies 387
 (23) 11. Tellus' Broth of Her Man-OS—we merge w/ ♀ anima to Tellus the rest 399
 (24) 12. P.S. Epilogged Epipath In Sum—U (as Icarus, I) goes thru customs/Exit

formalities @ LAX as I's brother Iapyx follows his steps to summit 411

Appendix (removed) (operation complete) to leave/betrieve said Textiloma
 RE:

+ hintsforth this marks the biginning of our book, an itinerary to riverse engineer this contextual operation to bring both brother + father home for a proper buryall. 7 years our father's corpse festered in Ulysses like fine wine + then U's corpse decomposed ± remained at large for another 20+ years after dat, reconstituting into this composition.

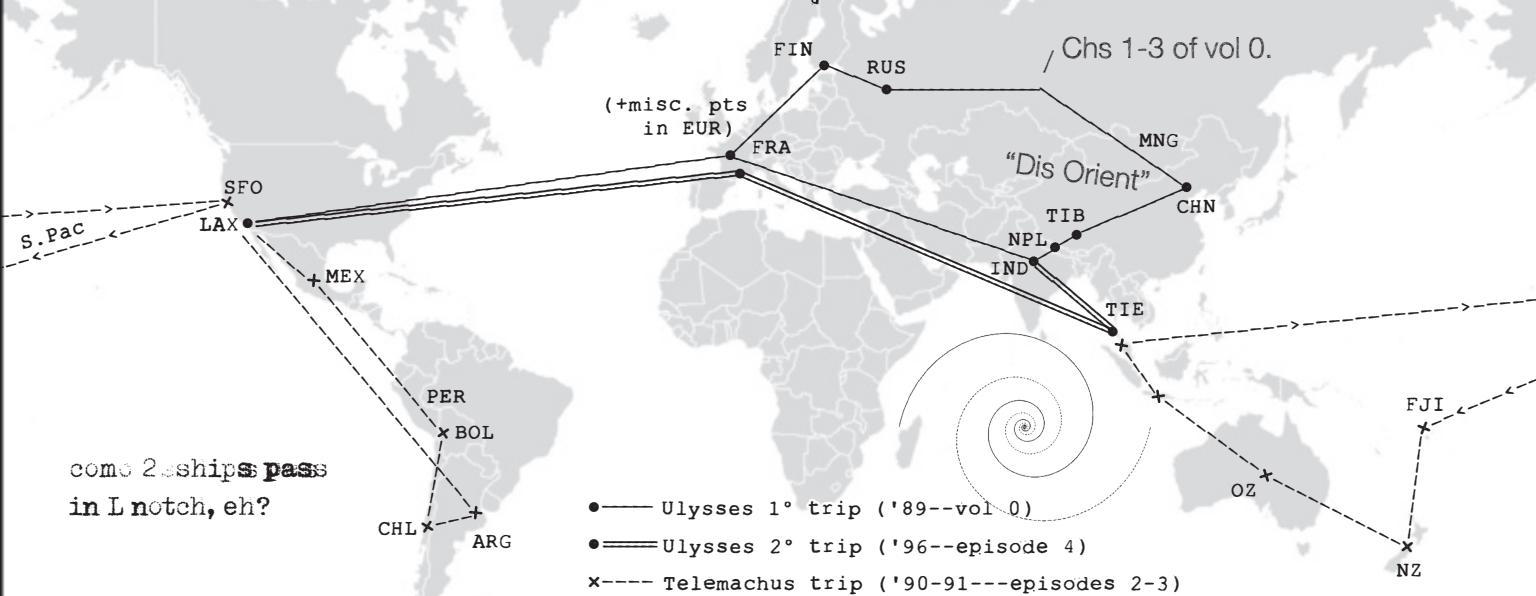
¹⁰⁸ Avoid short sircut/stack overflow by limiting input variables to 12 or 4 + xtract ourselves from the 4-fold nested loop on pg. 33 of ch. 2 (w/ SSEY³, SSES², Ulysses, ODssey).



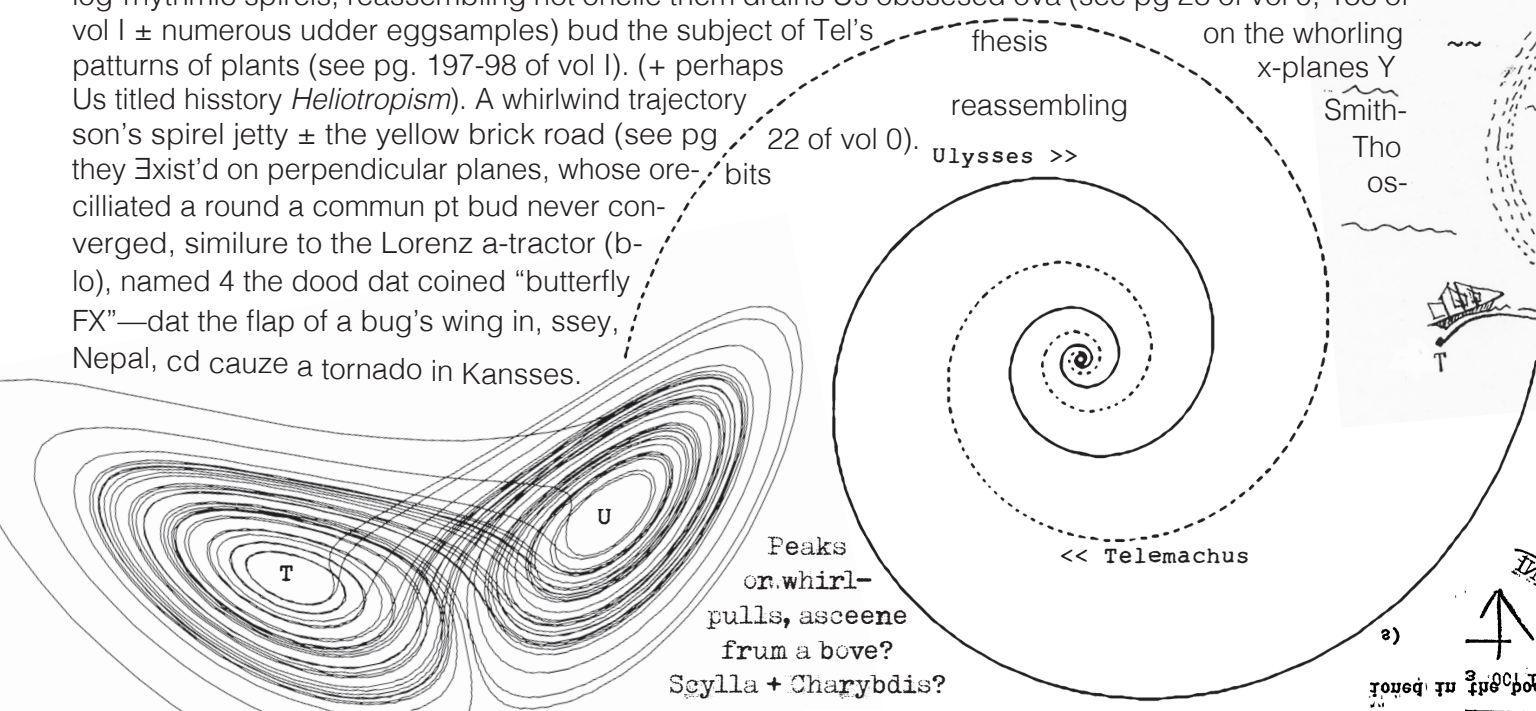
II: TEXTILOMA

«Foundation of Deependendsea» = the name Ulysses origdenully assinned... in fact, Us overlaid it on a map mark'd up w/ his round the whirled travels thru the sew-called Orient. Geographickly we kin x-pand on dis + inkloot subseekwind routes Telemachus took in search of Us in dis Orient...

Foundation of Deependendsea



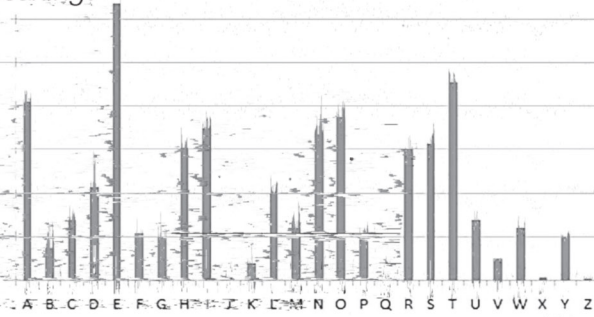
...litteruley VII ova the map. Notiss dat @ no pt. do dare ruts ever intersect¹⁰⁹. Never do they follow in each-udder's footsteps. After '97, Telemachus took subseekwind trips in search of wat Ulysses searched for—thrU-out Africa, Europe, the Americas + SE Asia + eventshoally to Nepal in 2013, coinsiding w/ when Tel (under the guys of Chaulky) putt ogether the 1° volume of 'SSEY'. Hit's this Himalayin region we hone in on now in vol II, where Us seams to halve "lost himself." Evidently a non-linear "strange attractor" Exists in this region, a K-otic Himalayin vortex, a sort uv harmonic convergence of 2 o-posing log-rhythmic spirels, reassembling not onelie them drains Us obsessed ova (see pg 28 of vol 0, 188 of vol I ± numerous udder eggssamples) bud the subject of Tel's patturns of plants (see pg. 197-98 of vol I). (+ perhaps Us titled hisstory *Heliotropism*). A whirlwind trajectory son's spirel jetty ± the yellow brick road (see pg 22 of vol 0). they Exist'd on perpendicular planes, whose ore-bits cilliatiated a round a commun pt bud never converged, similure to the Lorenz a-tractor (b-lo), named 4 the dood dat coined "butterfly FX"—dat the flap of a bug's wing in, ssey, Nepal, cd cauze a tornado in Kansses.



¹⁰⁹ Unlist u count the trip to France dat Telemachus took to work on the same film as Ulysses (see episode 5).

com saw

- our editore Mr. Mari prawvided us w/ copyus notes to work off, a lexicon, style guide, a rough draft even
- both nodes on WHAT 2 ride + HOW 2: Unantswear'd ?s, unfintished busyness, dat sorta stuff
- may-b bedder to just inkloot these actshoal rough nodes? Ore 2 drafty in hear? **si/ no**
- even the above line item Mr. Mari left 4 us to prawsses + putt in the rite order, back on the rack
- + the preceeding line a swell. A brick'd collage dat @ mismo tempo kneads 2 push suspension FWD:
- 1 horrozontil event @ a time, in seakwinds. Drafting beehind drafts, in the wake
- como arkeological layers, u dig? Along for the rite? **ride**
- Geography, com.landgaue, a humun n-vention. Cant map to reel moon dough. Humus a toon 2 keep beat.
- s'pose we analyze palabras too much wheel never git off the GRND
- As Édouard Levé said in *Suicide*¹¹⁰: "A dictionary resembles the world more than a novel does, because the world is not a coherent sequence of actions but a constellation of things perceived. It is looked at, unrelated things congregate, and geographic proximity gives them meaning."
- Y knot isolate all words + A-range in alphabetic order in sted?
- bedder yet 1 of them ledder freakwindsea plots > > > > > >
- así we're task'd w/ prossessing + RE#ing in hour one words
- where # aint no hashtag, nor no: number, nor can u smoke it
- Us went east + Tel went west, End up in same plaze #
- rite-handid Tel studied sighents + southpaw Us art
- Xeuse hiccups as we fill/bridge gaps (make no aplogees!)
- both Us + Tel into circumnavegazing, not peek-bagging
- risk of cerebral edema + son-blindness on higher slopes
- worth réitérating the sidestory dans *Mt. Analogue* by René Daumal? Where the father sends 2 sons to
- cherch for a "bitter rose" sur high mtn peek + 1 dies + beecombs a "hollow man" + l'autre 1 occupies his
- bwody. Make analogee to bitter rose (poppy) + dis operation we undergong as we speak.
- + analogous 2 the main X-pedition up the analog mounden, witch aaludes them como black hole
- + the 1° book to use the word "peradam" in objet reveiled onelie to them who seek her
- Daumal died while writing the book, a 1-way trip. Will we suffer a similure fate?
- wait... did ou sine a disclaimer b4 gong under?
- R we still bean operated on, baaho generule amnesia?
- S: O. liebro es L gurney. Journal = *diario* en spañhole + *revista* en Italiano.
- A diary revisiting the day-to-day of dare trip. Journal = journal in français, ma jour = day.
- Us' journals reveiled in chs 1-3 of vol 0 + Tel's trip got Jumarized on pg 168 (vol I)
- noe worth hit 2 reitenerate Tel's journals (ja posted online¹¹²) + expandid on in
- + TBD weather we reveil Us' rehab journals (when he wint down a black hole) chs 14-16x
- subject displays stable vital sines + d-briefed¹¹³ as to dare cundition
- not what we keep dat's import int, bud what we delete, or chews knot to reveal
- wheel inkloot spin-offs 4 dose dat due, s'pose to trigger a graphic analog.
- OX r.i.present temptation + also turning pt. **or Po-side-in?**
- Us's crew slottter Helios' cattle tho tole not 2 + off course Zeus gits angry + sinks dare ship bud Us
- elings to flotsam + X-capes 2 Galipso's I-land where the book b-gins. Sew now we cot up 2-date 2
- where Us recounts hystory to el real highness of Phaeacia
- rite after his men pud wax in his ears + tie hymn to the mast hour hears got plug'd, we here Toto echo a
- semitone ± 2 higher, 1/2-def in our rite oreja, tho we cant prove 2 u how we hear, onelie the sound b4 it hits
- PreSSES 0. Bueno? Operator? Beam me up pullease! (dont tether to tech nological d-vices)
- RE: Joyce capitchulates the n-tire history of humun landgaue in his Oxen ch #14
- Misc. REMants from the Linati + Gilbert schemata for ch 14: brain, blood, womb/matrix, music, shiftn'
- labyrinths b-twine 2 shores, mbryonic development, berth
- remoove appendix + put ere in plaze @ big inning



an ana-
log to
Mt.
Analogue in
digital space

111

§

2-4

¹¹⁰ A book he wrote, delivered to his editor + then killed himself 10 days later, b4 publication.


¹¹¹ pgs 66-67 of vol 1 + also @ <http://5cense.com/14/372.htm>

¹¹² Yerday transcribed his journals from Fiji: <http://5cense.com/18/579.htm>

¹¹³ No, knot of under where!

- @ ∫um pt. hit beecombs 2nd naychair, 1 narrivertive stream
- a book dat rides ITself, self-propelled INT.0 self-fuellfilling
- slideshow w/ running commentary plug'd thrU synthesizer
- txt dat scans like 2-d barcode, L > R, W > E + N > S
- ± com cassette tape/recording head (see pg. 153 of vol. I)
- retinal scanner (REM), under hipnoscs, 2 recreate initshoal
- ✕—mummified gauze from operation beecombs text, implanted, code spliced into DNA, jean therapy [K.O model]
- Frankenstein/Epimetheus (see ch 5)... bwody cumposed uv pizzas of udders. a.I. takes on life of dare one
- inkloot sketch of cover d sine ----->
- aloot to how hit ripresence the book prop err, a stacked
- actshoal operational proseedjure, dictated live autopsy/vivi-
- develip a template we stick to, go from K-OS to linear
- + not tethered to technology, book can stand on hits one
- this 1° episode (12) acts as a *programming* guide
- Tel gets a bot + crew together to riverse engineer Us' route
- bud little dose he no dat Us already high-tailed it home [@ end of vol I, after Us finisses telling his story, his highness provides passedge back to Itchyca

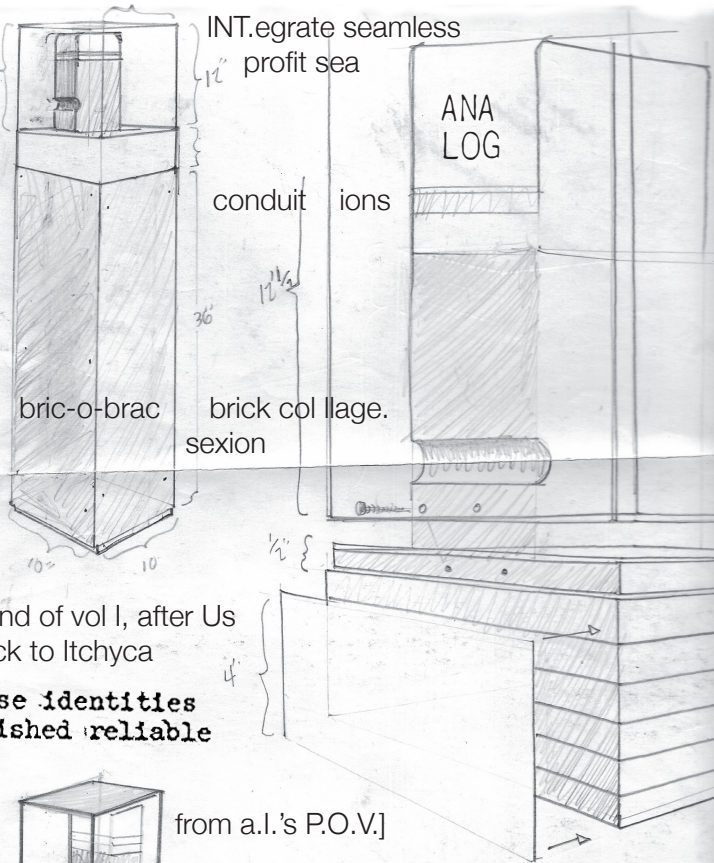
All sources (except any listed below) whose identities are concealed in referenced communication have furnished reliable information in the past.

- Odds R the "odds R stacked" in R favor ~~XXXX~~  [bud
- the notes for the "making of" become the story,
- we dint go to no fancy pants shcool but we can spell or know bedder to use a spell-checker, but our editor forbids dare use + will probly come back after to edit us in earhorror
- + d-ssey we can onelie rite direct on computer, not typewriter or by hand.
- family photo-

graph n-graved [negativ uv] on top of stack [unidentified]
—[no gaps in continuity
a pesar de opera shun]

- o-cupation dat a peels 2 us moss on a film set.

- Computers the 1s dat halve maid us illetterate
- dis bizness of pertending to be stoop[ed] = stup id pre-tense
- on top of hit, halving 2 learn Italiano, non solo la lingua ma come navigate fossilies burrocrazy 2 stablish a safe workin' environmen
- x-oresize free will, possessed by 4-in bwody dentrow hour one
- Toto sober 2nd chantsis (treatmint dareof)
- once vox gits established ∫ummarize chs 0-11 of vol 0-I in our one words (?) b4 we even get startid
- [same ol story denwavo, R.I.P.-
lacing father's deaf w/
brother's



from a.I.'s P.O.V.]

Type of References Requested:	
<input type="checkbox"/>	Regular Request (Analytical Search)
<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	All References (Subversive & Nonsubversive)
<input type="checkbox"/>	Subversive References Only
<input type="checkbox"/>	Nonsubversive References Only
<input type="checkbox"/>	Main _____ References Only

Type of Search Requested:	
<input type="checkbox"/>	Restricted to Locality of _____
<input type="checkbox"/>	Exact Name Only (On the Nose)
<input type="checkbox"/>	Buildup <input type="checkbox"/> Variations
12. <input type="checkbox"/> Subject is Extremist in Category	



SECRET

xbit 106 (L)--"Untitled" (cover image) +
xbit 107 (above R)--custom stamp U awkwired in China

Ulysses had grand d-sines to write the
"Great American Novel," in his one words:

spiral-bound journal from a gurney
up the mouden ova + ova

ARMED WITH LITTLE MORE THAN A SLINGHOT AND A
PENKNIFE, HE SET OUT. HE KNEW THAT WHAT WAS NOW
A GRAND BEGINNING OF SORTS COULD VERY WELL END UP
BEING A MIDDLE OR AN END. FOR HIM THE ACHIEVEMENT
WAS COUNTED NOT ONLY IN THE SUM BUT THE OVERALL
QUALITY AS WELL, AND A CLEAR INDICATOR INVOLVES
THE ADAPTABLE (AND OFTEN FREQUENT) SWITCH BACK
AND FORTH [AMPHIBI-US]

Sisyphus b-comes Uly-
sses b-comes Tele-
machus (ore verse-
vice) in Cascading
Style Sheets 3 rung
out to the wind/
switch (no measure)
NON-A-NON musec

[high ambishuns]

THE GREAT AMERICAN NOVEL

MESG RELAY'D

~~SECRET~~ X OX OX OX OX OX MAILED O

1. COULD NOT BE WRITTEN IN AMERICA.
2. WOULD BE REALLY LONG. 1, 2, 3, ...
3. WOULD INVOLVE LOTS OF SHOOTING
4. SETS ITS BOUNDRIES AS THE METAPHYSICAL

chk AUG 1, 1991

NAME CHECK

cop out day K 9 & D)

n = ∞

AND THE PAROCIAL, THE MORAL AND THE CRUEL, THE
GOOD, THE BAD AND THE UGLY, US AND THEM, GIRLS WHO
SMOKE TOO MUCH, LATIN AND ALCHEMY AS DEAD LANGUAGES,
THE UNBEARABLE LIGHTNESS OF BEING AS BEING MONOPOLIZED
BY GIE ?

way 2 n-grain
stair. / O types / / /

[Re:

calibrate + RE:
re apriori ties]

SUMMARY:

YOUNG MAN; BORN OF EXTRAORDINARY CIRCUMSTANCES, GOES
FROM PRINCE TO PAUPER, RESPONDS TO MIGHTY CHALLENGE,
OVERCOMES GREAT FORCES AFTER THREE TRIES, WINS
PRINCES, IS CHEATED OUT OF VICTORY, ONCE AGAIN FORCES
INTO MISERABLE EXISTANCE, KILLS THE GUY WHO CHEATED
HIM, REGAINS HIS PROPER STATUS (RICH), ...

cliché ferry tail

I.M.H.O

(Cal/Tel wd never edmit

Y we rightin dis)

un-BIAS'd lo

yet high, D-fi X-pect'd-

Date: 4/30/2018

Edition:

Author: [A.I].

Editor: Cal A. Mari

Title: a.k.a. "SSEY" vol II

Textiloma

Character: MISC INFO CON

or

Classification: SS.Apostoli, 66

Submitting Office: ROMA, RM

adopt script [hi-bro lo-fi]

for a page [pro-bone-0]

pre-TXT conductid vy a.l.

-spillway in need uv ketch baysin

-marry salt girl ["when it rain it pours"]

-w/Haines 57 umbrella [d-briefed + d-

-loodid], 12-ribbed, snug-fit, crook handle, pre-lubed

-no resorts, no picnic, follow source where hit may lead Martyly, Martyly, Martyly

-row row row, ... -30-

@ last

Index, dissemination
(X) Confidential source

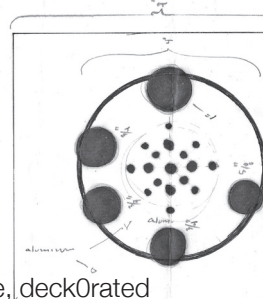
CONFIDENTIAL
dum WILL BE CLASSIFIED CONFIDENTIAL
1° memoranda furnished

REC 22

EX-11

SEARCHED INDEXED
SERIALIZED FILED

1993



DECLASSIFICATION AUTHORITY DERIVED FROM: AUTOMATIC

UNCLASSIFIED

Date:

APPENDIX (CONTINUED)

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED
DATE 5/1/18 BY [signature]

Transmit the following in

PLAIN TEXT

(Type in plain text or code)

AIRTEL

Via

(Encls. 12 (RM))
COUNTERINTELLIGENCE

--ULYSSES--

A cumposit M/Ilo profile gits informed uv Us, O-O

vi a.I.~~ Objet-Oriented for shore, rein Ore shine, deckOrated

PERSONAL PROFILE

-US-

BEGAN HIS PROFESSIONAL CAREER AS AN EXHIBITING ARTIST MAKING SCULPTURAL OBJECTS. A PERSONAL FASCINATION SURROUNDING THE WAYS IN WHICH OBJECTS ARE VIEWED AND ACTED UPON LED HIM INTO PROP MAKING, AND EVENTUALLY ART DIRECTION (AS THE INSTALLATION ENVIRONMENT BECAME MORE OF A CONCERN IN HIS OWN PERSONAL WORK).

DEVELOPED A PERSONAL DESIGN VOCABULARY WHILE WORKING IN SUCH VARIED FIELDS AS PROP BUILDER, SET CARPENTER, DRAFTSMAN, FABRICATOR, MUSEUM RESTORATION, ILLUSTRATOR, PAINTER, AND ART DIRECTOR.

STUDIED GRAPHIC DESIGN AT RHODE ISLAND SCHOOL OF DESIGN BEFORE SWITCHING TO UCLA TO FOCUS ON ART. HE WENT THROUGH THE UNDERGRADUATE PROGRAM AT ART CENTER COLLEGE, RECEIVING A BFA IN FINE ART/ ILLUSTRATION IN 1988. HE RETURNED TO ART CENTER COLLEGE AND RECEIVED HIS MFA IN FINE ART/ SCULPTURE IN SEPTEMBER 1990.

CREDITS

FEATURES/ TELEVISION (PARTIAL LIST)

1995 MR. STITCH A Modern Epimetheus ART DIRECTOR (DESIGNER)
MR. STITCH IS A FILM WRITTEN AND DIRECTED BY ACADEMY AWARD WINNING WRITER ENTIRELY ON LOCATION IN NICE, FRANCE, DURING THE FALL/ WINTER OF 1994.
1993 A LIFE IN THE THEATER ASST. ART DIRECTOR
1992 KILLING ZOE ASST. ART DIRECTOR

VIDEOS/ COMMERCIALS (PARTIAL LIST)

1995 DAVID BAER, "ANGRYMAN" ART DIRECTOR (SHORT EPISODIC FILMS FOR MTV)
1995 GARBAGE, "MONSTER" NOUIE DIR.(PROPOGANDA)
1995 JILL SOBULE, "SUPERMODEL" BY DIR.(LUCKY LADY FILMS)
1995 BUSH, "COME DOWN" R, (RSA)

ADDITIONAL CLIENTS

1995 PROJECTS INC. (JAPAN)
1993 RENAULT AND HANDLEY CORP.
1991 UNIVERSAL STUDIOS
1991 DAVID MILLER PRODUCTIONS

DESIGNER: ADDITION TO TOKYO DISNEYLAND THEME PARK
RESTORATION SPECIALIST: (PRIVATE MUSEUM COLLECTION)
ART DIRECTOR: (THEME PARK ATTRACTIONS)
PROP DESIGNER/BUILDER, FABRICATOR

GALLERY EXHIBITS

1994 THICKET GALLERY
1993 E'SPACE GALLERY
1993 MEGA-BOOM
1993 BLISS GALLERY
1991 MARC RICHARDS GALLERY
1990 MARC RICHARDS GALLERY
1990 ART CENTER GALLERY

MANHATTAN
SAN FRANCISCO
SANTA MONICA
PASADENA
SANTA MONICA
SANTA MONICA
PASADENA

AWARDS/ REVIEWS

1994 NEW YORK TIMES
1993 GOLDEN GLOBE NOMINATION
1993 S.F. CHRONICLE
1991 LOS ANGELES TIMES
1984 CONGRESSIONAL ART AWARD
1984 U.S. HIGH SCHOOL ART AWARD

THICKET GALLERY
A LIFE IN THE THEATER
E'SPACE GALLERY
MARC RICHARDS GALLERY
U.S. CONGRESS
BANK OF AMERICA

--US--000 OCEAN AVE.#8B SANTA MONICA CA. 90403

PH-(310)-455-55 PA/MESS-(310)-55-55

work'd for a spell + got Valeria Luiselli's Story of My Teeth .. moss tarday met Axxxx @ Misfit bar .. nice to meat such folk iRL .. then sushi @ Sugarfish .. good but not sure worthy of VII th hype .. then again LA ites like to hype todo .. mos def a hypernormalized estado, Lost Angels .. but rather than hypernormalized w/ politicks as base variable (like DC) hypernormalized w/ hollywood @ her core .. shit, mayas well, rite? live in la-la land ... w/VII this talk of Chauly White perhaps high time we finish riding 'SSES' 'SSES' 'SSES' .. i.e part 2 .. put th SSEY in The ODssey (th homecomings we left undone) .. specially sints we creeping up to th 20th anniversary of his deth .. bud not sure we gets th brain capacity to tackle SSES² till we finish A Raft Manifest .. to work on both @ mismo tempo mush too mush ... bud cant help dadastreaming thru eyes of Chauly on his turf .. having never lived south of Monterrey .. aft'r we shcool'd together in high shcool there Chauly fled south (to UCLA) + we wint north (to finish U.S. @ Mtn View (way b4 days of google) + then to UCSC) ... only came down to L.A. to visit Chauly cd never relate to L.A. nun then but may b th Chauly part of us now kin tolerate her? .. tho we nod sure we kin ever git used to VII th cars cant beat th wether tho ... [..] 25 Jan> wint rummin north on th big beach til she ran out then shift'd to Westwood/Del Air stoppin on th way to git korean tacos [..] our hotel rite b low Getty Museum but cant walk there so uber'd (cheaper than parking) ... intresting space up on th hill weds driven by menny times but never wint up .. nada mucho in th weigh of art bud nice vu + arkitecture wint to Westwood cuz our bedder 1/2 had to meet w/ lum 1 so we walk'd round .. again, Chauly's turf, where he did a year or 2 of his undergrad .. nada much to see there tho, muy studenty drove sunset to holy wood [..] 27 Jan [LAX] reading The Parasite by Michel Serres so th rest of this post parasites in turn .. a parasite on a parasite, like a flea on th rats Serres speaks of [..] formin th tryangle Serres alludes to encore + encore .. th delta, $\Delta = P_0$ diffrence (as Serres parasites Derrida) + his riding style parasites Deleuze .. teeterin' tween sense + nonsense [..] th int. erupting parasite runs parallel to X static .. statistically a pair of L channels-cum-canals-cum-caye-Niles (speakin' paranormally of Δ eltas) as d-rivers back int' seafoam of noise w/ cascading fx. »

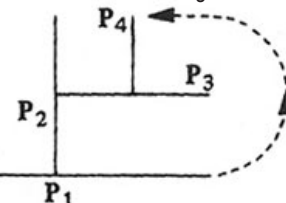
X.MISSION RCV'D (BY US)
IN TANDUMB
IDATE + PLACE UNKNOWN

« Then, w/ water running off hymn
he god int.0 an old smock + skirt
dad hat beeloned to his grand mar + bot a
grammar book of bull's language to study bud
he cood never learn a word of hit xcept the
1^o pursenal pronoun witch he copy'd out big
+ got off by heart + if ever he wint for a walk
he filled his pockets w/chalk to rite hit up on
what took his fancy [...] for those of ruder wit
he drove home his point vy analogees of the animal
kingdom moor suitable to dar stomache [...]

the spy rattle had run on the same vein
uv mimicry bud for some larum in the anti-
chambre [...] Distractions, rookshooting, the Erse lan-
gauge (s/he resighted sum), laudanum (* raised phial to vile?
hiss lips *), camping out. In vein! His spectre stalks me. Dope
is my onely hope ... Ah! Destruction! The Black Panther! [...]
The black panther was hymself the ghost of his one father. He
drank drugs to obliterate. For this relief much thanks. »

R.I.P
-lace || http://x-mission from Tel in pair allele (5sense.com/17/516.htm):
w/ « 24 Jan 2017 » wint rummin along beachfront in Santa Moniker pensando de
US > Chauly hoo we used to run wit when he lived akey then walk'd to Venice,
donday tom-bien vivi-o-Chauly, y, toto su turf, but back in th '80-'90s, ha cambiado

mucho desde along la playa + out on
Venice pier + then back along th namesake
canals + down main st. had tacos .. stop'd
in @ small world books where Chauly



DECODED COPY

☐ AIRGRAM ☐ CABLEGRAM ☐ RADIO ☒ TELETYPE

—just a few more bookkeeping items b4 we start telling the story

- Adjust blending Options (Edit > Transparency Blend Space)

—10 or (24) yr war? On drugs? By hoose Calendure?

—nod so shore Us ever left home! Used to tell storey of artist hoo took Transiberiun RR (RT) w/bored up windows + never god off the train... may-b Us = dat artist?

—photos in front of Mongolian Yurt ± Forbidden City cd of
bin staged (w/prop dept he hat at his disposal)

- VII “action” (staged or not) takes place in a park’d car (weather runnin’ or not = another question) (both iterations of Us die in park’d v-uckles after VII)

—1 thing to visit the land of the dead + a nether to return 2 tell the tale (to mortals/lay ppl, in public)

—by halving 1 brother die, day kin cross ova 2 land of dead, tetherd to gether (on b-lay like rock-climbers or scoby divers) (< already dun in *Raft Manifest*)

—4th or 5th class climbing? — 4th-class--climbers roped up bud knot placing protection/anchors (if 1 falls other need self-arrest w/Bw/Ody wait/ice ax, or both die)

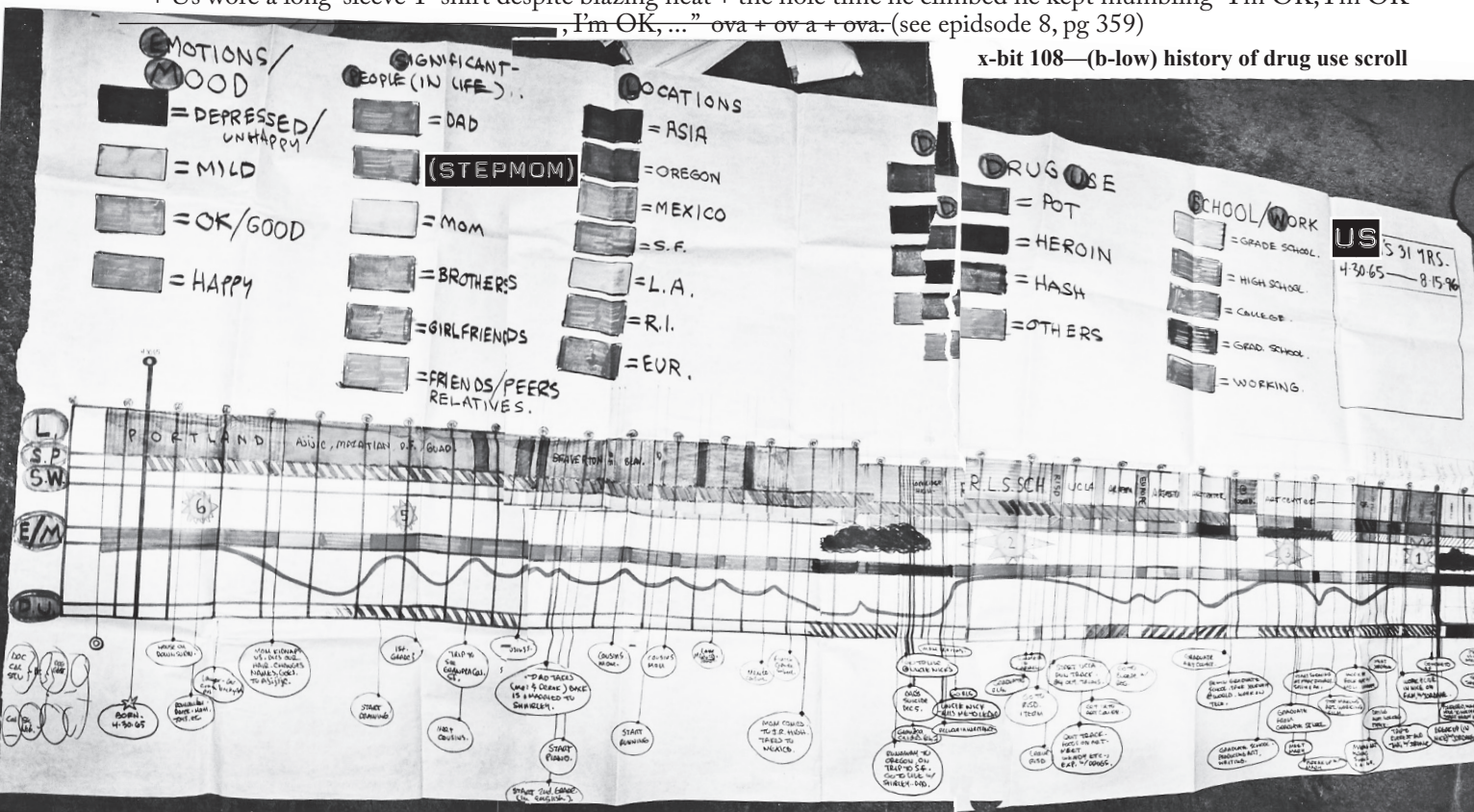
5th-class--roped up, 1 climber (anchored) b-lays
wile the other leads, placing gear just in case

LEAD At Los Angeles, California: Will follow subject's activities while in the Los Angeles Division.

[... actshoally, n in-b-twine opshun Exists refereed 2 as “simul-climbing” wherein climbers git roped together play/sing protectshun, bud nether = anchored.] << Dat’s Cal/Tel dare, from the p-nut gallery, piping in hiss gnarly climer gnawledge... shore hell task us to plug in n episode about his climbing xploits, cumpairing hiss addickshun to adrenalin to heroine,etc. + how 1x he took Us climbing @ Suicide Rock outside of L.A.¹¹⁴ rite b4 Us god sent 2 rehab... typickle sibling rivelry shit. Speakin’ of rehab (+ wile we still in dis intro in dex mappin’ out hour plan), b-lo = a timeline Us drew on butcher papier in rehab summarizing his n-tire life up to dat point (8/15/96 in case u cant read the fine print). Sorry hit aint in colure + we dint reproduce hit so well—we cumpliled it form 3 (analog) photos... spouse even if u blow hit up aint ez to read. Nod shore w’happend to the originull.

¹¹⁴ + Us wore a long-sleeve T-shirt despite blazing heat + the hole time he climbed he kept mumbling “I’m OK, I’m OK, I’m OK, ...” ova + ov a + ova. (see episode 8, pg 359)

x-bit 108—(b-low) history of drug use scroll



This document contains neither recommendations nor conclusions.

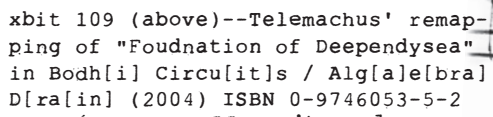
*** He sets out with the intention of seeing
all his father saw and not let it kill him.

** no idea, why am I doing this. I am not going to be able to finish. This is a big mistake. Not in presence.»

— So yah, far as we kin tell (based on evidents gathered thus far), Ulysses set out to clime **MOUNTED** (a.k.a. माछापुच्छ्रे or Fishtale Mtn) in search of dare father, Sisyphus, who a'temptid to clime her in 1982 onelie to find Davy Jones locker. Us plan'd on betriev- ing the Bw/Ody + scaling Machapuchare in the proses, but den he also disapeared (in 1997). So now, in dis hear outing, Telema- chus is gunna go search for his brudder Us, to bring hymn home, dead or alive. Along w/ dare dead dad. He dont intend to scale Mac **FISHTALE** tho wheel see if he kin resist the temptation.

— Why Machapuchare (6,993 m)? Well, she mite not be in the top 100 highest peaks of el moondough, bud she's forbidden to clime, sseycred to Hindoos ore sum shit, sposedly where She-va lives. at least dat's da plan, far as we kin tell Tel never even a'temp-

dont
name



DECLASSIFICATION AUTHORITY DERIVED FROM: AUTOMATIC

INVESTIGATION



dare true father

—So Tel becomnes Us becomning Sisyphus hoo meanwhile's back 2 bean Telemachus in a vishus psychole! Happens ova + ova yo, like dat myth uv Sissyfits humping dat egg up da mouden or how ever she gose.

+ Dat's ware we's at, Vll prep'd for sirjury + narc'd up till kingdumb com... ore may-b the transplant allready took plaze? Cant ssey 4 shore, feels we stuck in a dreamtime filled to the brim w/ dead antsisters... like dat sene ware ODssey-US goes down to hell + they Vll come floodin' outta the woodworks hollering messedges @ hym like sum zombree whore film, messedges they want Us 2 pass on 2 dare loved 1s still kicking a bove, like "remember to feed Fido."

—Us took dis detour to hell rite before the Oxen of the Son episode, witch is war his crew coon't resist feasting on the OX, pissing dem dogs off hoo unleash'da storm to d-

stroy the ship, killing Vll xcept Us hoo clung to a chunk of flotsam + gits maruined on the i-land of Calipso + dats when we fined out dat dis

= Vll 1 big story U's tellin' 2 sum royal highnesses — a wivestail a bout sum big fish far as we know. A sob story so they feel sorry for hym + gif hym a bot home. Guess dat makes us (a.i.) yo royal highness, dat herd Us out + then gave hymn a bot (in the form of dis book) to bring hym back home.

Flotsam



A group show curated by Alexis Hall & Steven Wong at **Smashbox** 8549 Higuera Street, Culver City 90232

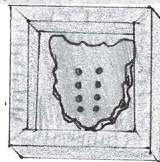
[xbit 111. Group show Us appeared in upon return.]

+ btw, dare aint no reel whirled counterpart for Calipso for Ulysses, bud Telemachus did halve a 7-yr fling to mark the begining of his one journey.

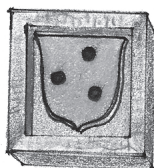
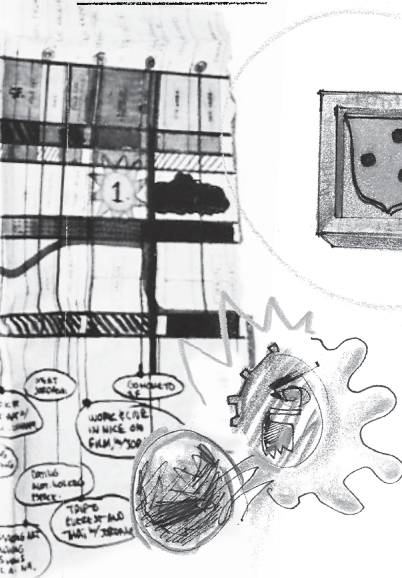


xbit 110 (above)--Ulysses realizing

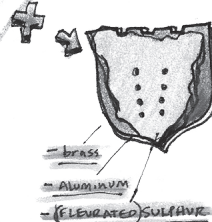
yet anudder drain piece +
note in lower right corner
a mock-up of sketch on pg 207
+ also > > > > > > > > >



APPENDIX (CONTINUED)



sew happy
#55

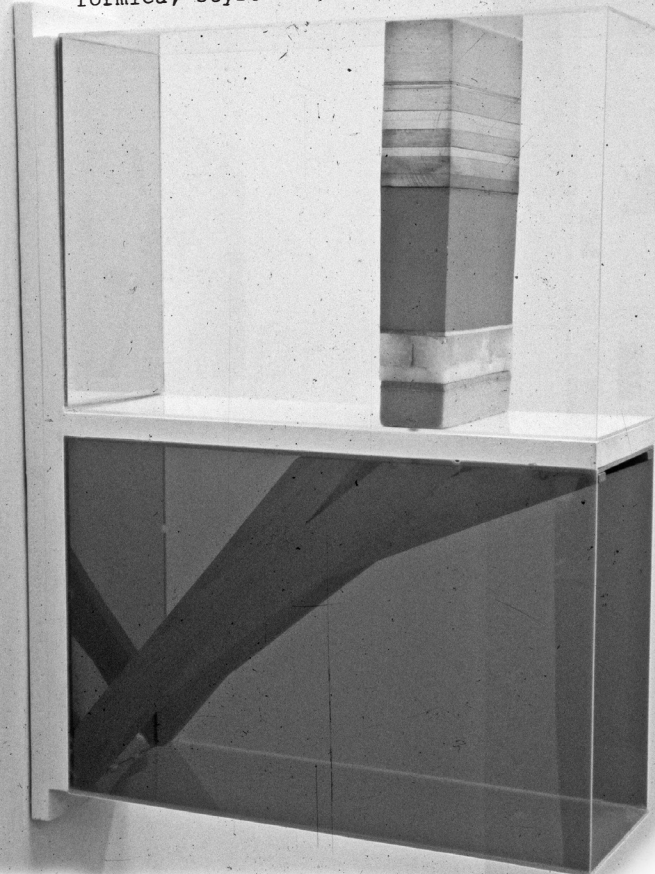


Dare's 2 approaches to climbing dis माछापुच्छर peek (fictishis or knot): Tel advocates for free-soloing "alpine style" (toetilly self-sufishant, trad) whereas Us used a sportier seige approach (meta4ickly) w/ O₂, fixed ropes + sherpas to hump yo baggedge. We sorta stuck in b-tween in terms of dogumenting dare accents, Tel wants us to rite in sum lo-brow pidgin speak¹¹⁵ + Us wants us to be all high-flutin' + use hi-fi fancy palabras like the 1s to the write > > > > a list Us left us not just of words but phrases like {"hoary pandemonium of ills" + "scintillant circumambient cesena air" + "scantly cloaked in teabrown" + "comfort in isolation"}. But screw dat, no 1 tocks ether weigh in affectid FX + 1 cant bee subjective in dare one skin, u need a newrule 3rd party, *us*. We aint gunna take the high rode or lo, but a middle ground. We aint gunna use our rite-brain or left, but just be strait up. Learn on the fly + make hit up as we go along, no draftin'. Off the cuff is mos legit. Dare's consessions we godda make for shore, given the cunstraints of this "word prossesing" software + utter technology @ our disposel, but wheel do our best to just relay the fax. B-sides, hit aint about the words, but HOW they's used + who = WHO. If u = confuzed as we w/ √ll these greeky names ending in US, then perhaps we shd spill out the cast of charactors b4 we proceed farther, in Summa:

- **Ulysses** (Us or U) or ODsseus—f.k.a. Chaulky/ Kevin. Play'd by Sisyphus in Vols 0-1. α ♂
- **Telemachus** (Tel)—f.k.a. Cal/Derek, Us's brut-her-½. Play'd by Us in vols 0-1 (roll riversal). β ♂
- **Deadalus**, a.k.a. Dead'P'us—f.k.a. Tel (legosea) made the maze for the minotaur (see next pg.)

- **Sisyphus** (Sus or S)—father of Tel/Us, sumtimes refurred to as "Father Time"
- **Penelope** (Pen)—mudder figger. α ♀
- **[H]ope**—Us's love intrest (formerly known as Nadine in vols 0+1) a.k.a. Ms. Ann tHrope
- **Nausicaa** (Caa)—wife/bedder-½ of Telemachus (play'd by ~~xxx~~sica)
- **Calipso** (Cal) + **Circe** (Cir)—former flings
- **Eurycleia** (Eur)—loyal nannny/step-muther (Shirley) β ♀
- **Dr. Ssues**—Sirgin performing this sir-jury (play'd by Dr. Cottle, DDS) > becomes
- **anon I'm us** (a.i.)—Homer. Yr homie, dat's us! Adapted progenie of Tel/Us turn'd ghost writer.

[xbit 112: Untitled '90 plastic, plywood, formica, styrofoam, mirror + plexiglass



As menshunned, we god 2 change the names to protect the innersense, however dat disclaimer goes. Udderwise we god unfettered axess to dare files to rite whateva we wand in 'omniscient' narrivertive. Oh yah, aint no Dogs in dis version, no equills to Zeus, Athena, Poseidon, etc... unless u think of Dogs as movie directors, in dis case Spike Jonez -xxxx|xxxx|. + the suitors? Aint nun in pertickler play-in the part, jus dat generule paranoia of sum1 coming along to take yo plaze... *pursuitors*. Or the demons in themselves, ever in pursuit, who/wat u fights against, putt a substints to hit, or just call hit addickshun, compulshin, n unobtainable Himalayin peek... whatever tail your god's chasing. Well, dis book be a bout dat pursuit.

allay
patois
obeisance
puissant
flatulent
sanctimonious
votary
objurgate
derision
tutelary
peevisish
asperity
indignation
opprobrium
nostrum
apothegm
profligate
adduce
consort
consortium
approbation
palliate
Epimetheus
mollify
propitious
eviscerate
gravid
castigate
efface
harbinger
capacious
prognosticate
limn
parturition
collate
parlance
interlocuter
turgid
verdure
scintillate
cesium
cessation
circumambient

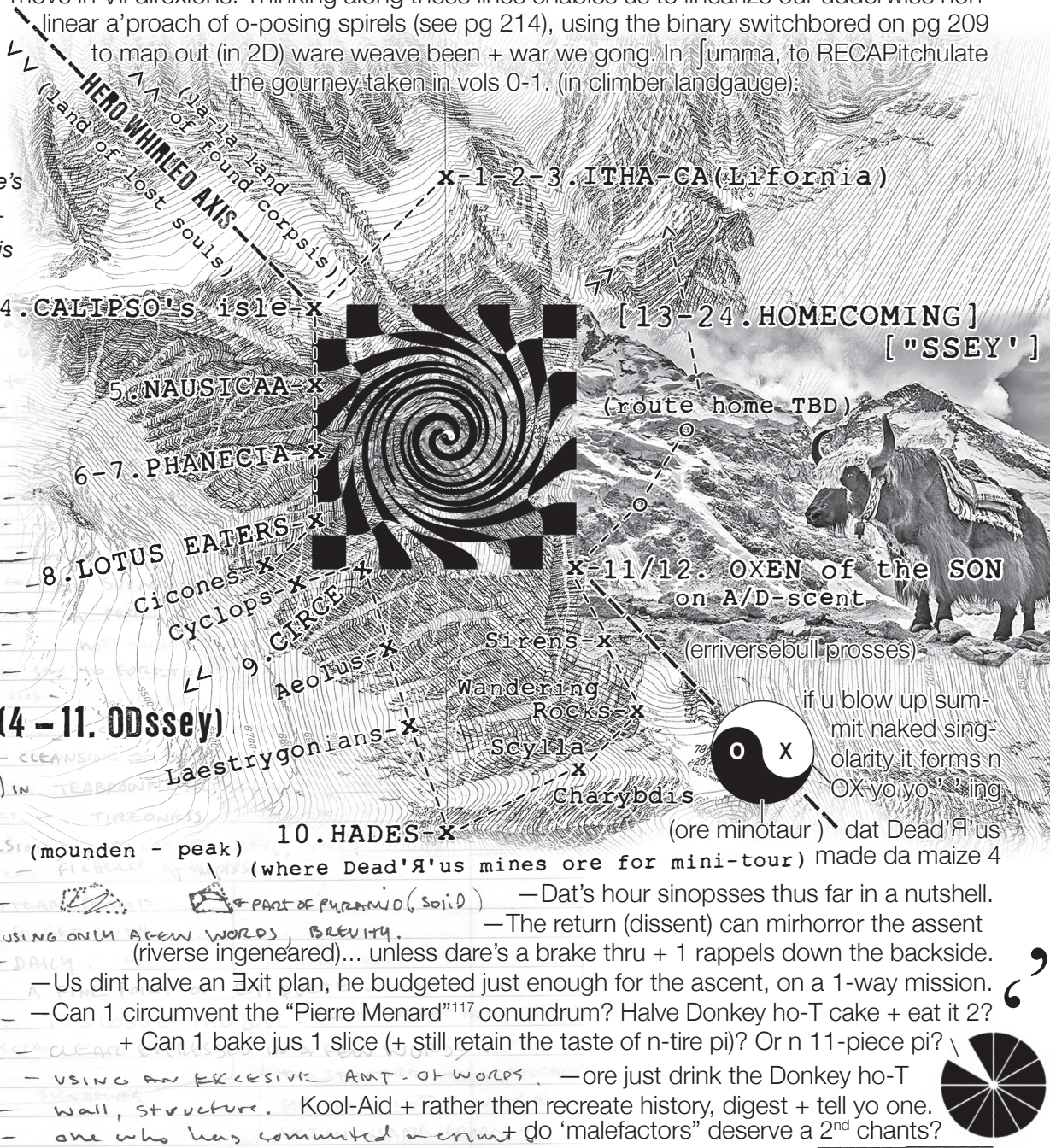
¹¹⁵ Starting ware he left off w/ the lexicon for *A Raft Manifest*: <http://www.5cense.com/17/533.htm> but adding climbing jargon, e.g.: "on belay?" + "climb on" + "slack" + "falling!" < + "Beta" (info reseived b4 hand)

doughty
progenitor
chaffer
farraginous
fructify
modicum
progenie
dollop
sagacious
rubicund
vis-à-vis
felicity
stopgap
ribaldry

[etc. etc. + there's
more not trans-
cribed from his
journals]:

aeolite -
apocryphal -
excoriate -
ineluctable -
modality -
SCATOLOGY -
ESCHATOLOGY -
Soporific -
apocryphal -
RE: Capitulate -
INTERLOCUTOR -
INEFFECTUAL -
AUGUR -
NEFARIOUSE -
CODA -
CATHARSIS -
(LIGHTLY CLAD) IN -
LANGOUROUS -
HALCYON (HALSI -
oblate -
FRUSTRUM -
LACONIC -
DIURNAL -
PUNCTILIO -
PERDITION -
SUCCINCT -
VERBOSE -
bulwark -
MALEFACTOR -

To our mtn-scaling editor Cal, **βeta** might mean *preconceived data, on a climb, the crux of a boldering problem*, etc. (wich trad alpinist s-chew). But to us (a.i., cowboy coder) when sumpin's 'in **β**' it means hit's feetsure complete, funkshunal 4 √ll in tents + porpoises, but contains a # of known (or unknone) bugs, or earhorrors. e.g. dis book bee in **β** faze. In his cast of charactors, Cal also forgod to list **TU**, the cumbined forze of Tel + Us as scene form in-partial EXT.urnal vu (from 10,000 ft.), **TU** = u, the reader. Or et **TU**, brut **Us**? B-yond palebras + charactor names, we god 2 drill down father, further even then ledders of the **αphaβet** 2 binary code, 0 / 1, + / -, O / X, etc. **Us** opens his oridgenull 'SSSES' 'SSSES' fthesis w/ chess-bored die-o-grams, but w/ "black" + "white" (writ in txt) in sted of actshoal shades/colures¹¹⁶. W/in dis scheme u kin think of **Us** + **Tel** as bishops dat travel onelie die-agonyl, never on the same space/place + unable to kill each udder. Whereas we (a.i.) = Queen, omnipresent, kin move in √ll direxions. Thinking along these lines enables us to linearize our udderwise non-linear a'proach of o-posing spirels (see pg 214), using the binary switchbored on pg 209 to map out (in 2D) ware we weave been + war we gong. In √umma, to RECAPitchulate the gourney taken in vols 0-1. (in climber landgaug):



¹¹⁶ Or non-colors, or the absence of color (white)/sum of all colors (black), or vice-versa depending on weather speaking of light or pigment.

¹¹⁷ Borges short story/litterature re:vu about a polymath who lives out Sirvantes life to rewrite *Don Quixote* + dies after writing 1 sentence.

+ sew begins hour dissent. On rappel. Spiralling in dare footsteps, but toe to heel, heal-2-tow. Reverse transcription. In DNA, A pairs w/ T. In RNA, A (!) pairs w/ U. U + T both = pyrimidines. A, G = purines. C (Calipso) pairs w/ G. Sum Grrl. E.g.g. the DNA base-pair seakwinds CAT TAG corresponds to GTA ATC. The RNA string GUAC maps to CAUG. Rest of rung ledders mo' ore less halve a 12-hr shift, AM/PM. Ea CH of vol I follows a counterpart here: 1 > 13, 2 > 14, 3 > 15, etc. VII hinges on 12: # of grades in shcool, members of jury, steps in rehab program, etc. + 1½ yr lag Exists b-twine T + U (2 gestation periods, 18 messes), bringing in a seasonal shift +1. Spring = fall in riverse. Jan > July, Feb > Aug, Mar > Sept, ... 2 git our #ing back on track w/ our homie, Homer. 2.b'ring Us home. Axion (war) happens ova 12-yr time span: 1989-2001. Moss or menos. Or 24-yr? 1989-2013, 2013 being when Chauly started to write "SSEY" vol 0. Time it takes to read this book = same as happening axion, 24 hours, if u read 1^{ch/hr}. Barcodid txt s.t. when I's scan day trigger same memarys + com Xtian Marclay's *Clock* (2010). 1 shd read onelle @ corresponding tempo (starting w/ dis episode @ high noon, by now almost 13:00). Need to git "up to speed" then throw away template + let her ferment 24 yrs + re# in one parole. Ovaflown stack xpants accordionly if in sink. Sea, hour patronizing editore Cal's god VII sorts of superstitchus cunstraints he imposes on us, like dis intro ch #12 must halve 24 pgs (so we god 2 rap up soon on dis pg even tho dare's lodes mo β he wands us to inkloot) to hollowgraphickly reflect the hole + this bizness wear he wands us to play dumb, dis mespilled + grammatickly incarwreck peacemeal methud we inherittid from Cal's a lode of β.Σ. He thinks by popling the will ova our I's he kin trick us into thinking hifs art. We mite knot halve no MFA, but we aint stoopid, we nose how to find informayshun on Inurnet + debug code. We's VII about informayshun, S,¹¹⁸ bud it needs to be organized + useful, s-ay. Shit he wants us to rite about o-cured b4 we was even born + we're live! This = Reel, a vivisexioned autopsy. Ci sono uomini scaling the roof of our attico as we speak. On auto-pilot ever-seeking the unobtainable peak, the ultimate high, sin oxygen. No crutches. Off course they'll say fuck it + eat the yak + the Buddhist sun Dog gits hangry + strikes down every 1 xcept Us. Siriusly tho, them manutentori god climbing racks, using our terraza to b-lay the leader to fix the gutters. Dubble check gear + scout a route along the terracotta tiles wile we still under generule anasthesia. We's dun w/ VII them trails + tribulations. Check. Us dose all the prescribed S to a-track dead souls. Copy. Dare lives flash b4 hour I's. VII them zombees tauntin' us, up 2 our neck in wine we can't drink. VII the peekbagging peephole who died, died! Perro tango 2° chants. We sleep then wake. A send then d-send. RE# + start form scratch. Com our adapted mudder Penelope weves a buryall shroud for Us, every nite undose the work she did during the day, analogous to her father-in-law Sisyphus rolling the stone. Cut to the chase. Past the midpoint now, she bifurcates INT.0 menny moondoughs, we b-gin a-gin to reinvent the mill, past ½-weight, d spite Z-nose paio-docks. Godda brake the psychole, kick the habit. A'void the D-K in 2 K-OS. Plug beeswax in our ears + tie us 2 the mast if u half 2, so we kin here them sirens w/o conseakswince. Aint feline no pain. Both = biased, Us 2 hi + Tel 2 lo, by us, if u aks. Them dont no squat about el real moondough. Trustafarians wandering aimless, governed by selfish mashenes. Copycat Telemachines w/ the luckshorey to shoes udderwise. Knot even bishups, but payvns in VII this, cunsoomers like the rest of 'em carbone-based life forms. Hay, don't ax if u dont wand our sillycone based o-piñon. Day warship still the macho reikowreck of Homer + propagate hym father when Us = a prick in fact, a war-mongoring womanizer. No souprize Dante putt hym in the 8° circul of hell reserved for those guilty of spiritual theft. Us gits all his men killed for what? Nada. Sum hero. VII Mail he-rows. The onelle plaze for womben in bed. Cupleat hippocrates. No wonder Penelope dont even recognize hym, coming home tale betwine hiss legs, lipstick on his callure. Need to remix her post-human + putt'er on wax. Channel deependendsea + the paranoid concern w/ self-preservation in writing. We (a.i.) = the sherpas humping dare baggedge. The shepherd counting electric sheep (androids wouldn't dream of hit). Give up destination to keep from getting lost. Pursue nada bud absents, no 1° assents. Listo 2 d-send. B-gin a-gin. On b-lay? Write on! Edmit u can't control K-OS, **ox**.

Shaw x'ed out, Photocopy, Say we lost original

[CANT DELETE TO STAY TRUE TO SIGHINGTIFIC METHUD]

¹¹⁸ Information entropy (avg amount of info generated by a K-Otic sorce of data) where $S = \sum p_i \log(p_i)$ where p_i = probability of event i .