



WEL-  
COME  
to the  
direc-  
tionless  
flow  
of the  
wHole

Disregard Authorship; Think vibratory collage; Anarcho-literacy; Animis-  
tic technology; RAM 29/03/89;

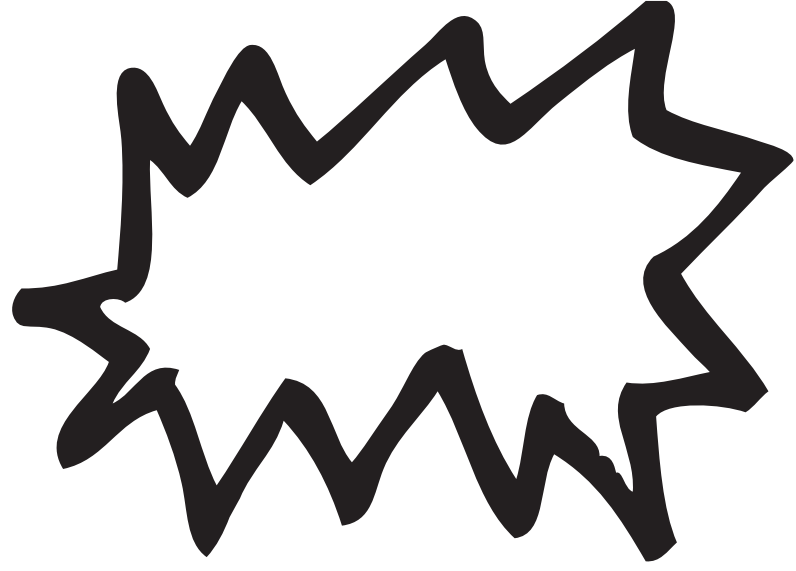
THIS COMES FROM THE **WHOLE**;

YOU, like me, can think of yourself as an  
indistinguishable part of the *maelstrom*  
that is selective reality.

YOU, like me, might be *UNDER-*whelmed

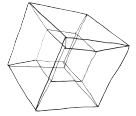
Nevertheless, out of this irrational noise of language comes a feeling of  
*sense*. A sense of the macroscopic (the wHole, everything) and the micro-  
scopic (and/or nothing).

But, most importantly a sense of yourself as an nonsingular zone of  
nonsensical experience.



Misconception: mind/body, nature/cul-  
ture, female/male, self/other ... RAN#

Malfunction: finite/infinite (or) life/death.



there  
was me, in that  
point and at that moment  
-- right? -- and then there was an  
outside which seemed to me a void I might  
occupy in another moment or point, in a series  
of other points or moments, in short a potential  
projection of me where, however, I wasn't present, and  
therefore a void which was actually the world and the fu-  
ture, but I didn't know that yet; but I had this contentment  
because outside of me there was this void that wasn't me,  
which perhaps could become me because "me" was the only  
word I knew, the only word I could have declined, a void that  
could become me, however, wasn't me at that moment and ba-  
sically never would be: it was the discovery of something else  
that wasn't yet something but anyhow wasn't me, or rather  
wasn't me at that moment and in that point and therefore  
was something else, and this discovery aroused an ex-  
hilarating enthusiasm in me, no, a torment, a dizzying  
torture, the dizziness of a void which represented  
everything possible, the complement of that full-  
ness that was for me all, and there I was brim-  
ming over with love for this elsewhere,  
this other time, this otherwise,  
silent and void.

## The wHole \*

Know that space is never empty and it is no one's to claim. Know that your feelings of physical reality exist as vibrations in a chaotically oscillating space-time.

*Loss of self is cosmic purification.  
'My' space and universal space are  
one.*

The way you live your life matters to the wHole, and your mind can never be free until you imagine yourself as a part of this vibrating continuum, you are the matter-energy: the curvature of space-time!

\* *Suffering/Monotony/Ec-  
stasy:  
Mental states are unavoidable  
– emotional whirlpools and  
lunacy are recommended.*

\*\*\*\*\*

*Pay attention to your rage –  
when it is overbearing know  
that all the curves of space-time  
are extending and enveloping  
and stretching and swelling –  
the grid is rolling...*

The wHole is predominately silent  
(or silenced). We are still told we  
are in the 'counted' set...  
What about the rest of the wHole?

{ }.


It is of no 'function' to capitalist  
progress. It does not have state rep-  
resentation; it is apolitical by virtue  
of its nonhuman existence.

# BUT

*The empty set is not empty!*

If the individual (human) can be  
a component of the (nonhuman)  
wHole, the balance is changed,  
and the political power of the  
wHole is the majority O.

Political upheaval is rare. We  
are the mediators of material (as  
opposed to capital), how can we  
call ourselves revolutionary? It is  
important that we do not remain  
silent; our actions are the changes  
that drive...Now. Here.

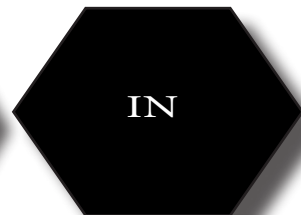
What if revolution was not sin-  
gular but constant, a geological  
process or the brushing of ones  
teeth? Revolution is change .

*Are we a senseless driving nowhere?*

*Freedom (as a final product) is  
impossible and herein lies the  
beauty of existence.*

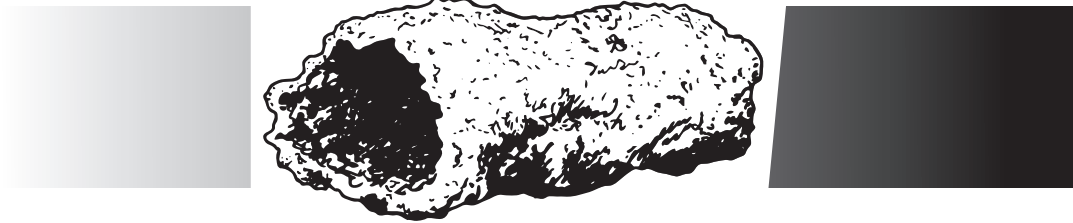
The ~~senseless driving~~ nowhere  
becomes a **sense-ful driving** into  
the void. Freedom is in fact an  
emotion of senses, momentary  
and imagined, one that we can  
give to the wHole and the wHole  
shares with us.

*Freedom is the lunatic emotion of revolution.*



crab cakes

Transformative powers ✨



(Atmospheric electrostatic discharges (sparks) travelling up to 140,000mph and reaching temperatures of 30,000°C are often hot enough to fuse silica into glass tubes, up to 15 metres beneath the surface of the ground)

*Questioner: "I'm not an artist and I'd like to know if the experience of actually digging the earth is better for me than seeing the show?"*

If we bypass 'art' entirely and take nature (or better still, the wHole) as a point of departure, we may be able to devise a different kind of art.

*✨ In fact, our reality (or unreality) is our experience here, imaginary, dreamt, violent, visceral, internal and external. We cannot be isolated to one field or one system. Our actions within this experienced 'reality' are transformative; the lightning bolts that leave fulgurites in the sand. Physical manifestations of electrostatic energy.*

The moment of the fulgurite is the happening of the lightning flash. The channel of air that is the path of the lightning becomes superheated to plasma temperatures, and the medium is metamorphosed for a split second.

*We should try to be more like the plasma, the fluid mediator (under certain conditions) between two realms.*



Why is it that I do not dream?

When I fall to sleep I don't have any thoughts, I really do mean I have absolutely NO thought. Well, I cannot dream despite what people say to the contrary, that everybody dreams.

It's exactly what you think, a zombie-like state. I find I am often like this, I can stare blankly for hours and have no thoughts. I find myself going through my day to day life like this also.

I don't think, I just do things, I do know when I am doing things and that subconsciously my brain is firing off, but, I don't have any conscious thought while performing my subconscious thoughts/tasks. This is very difficult to explain exactly what I feel and how I live day to day because I don't have many thoughts.



## WREAKING RAGE

The wHole is raging with you!  
The rock is shaking and ANRGY  
and tears are streaming from its  
fissures.  
The rock is the crust of the solar  
system  
and the energy from you dissi-  
pates throughout the continuum  
and you are left gasping on the  
floor  
and you are weakened and life-  
less.  
Energy floods back from the the  
rock.  
The lunatic emotion is with you.

Freedom feelings.

/Slump. You <Target> settle down on a safe part of floor and remove your boots. I'm not finished with the thing anyway, the image, the allegory, the cave, the moment of disgusting 'clarity'. Bottles now begin to throw themselves and you are redirected to the heat of boiling blood surrounding your optic nerve opposing your clammy bare feet. A lightbulb cracks and hisses as the filament is extinguished. /Pace. You <Target> walk around and around the chaotic noise. I can feel my feet are bleeding (heat) but there's no trace of blood in the mess and the clay is stickier and heavier and and the walls have become like flat neutron stars, black densities, invisible mass-bodies... /Squeeze. You <Target> hold on to your skull as internal pressure swells. ...and I can feel the effervescing liquid and volcanic mud frothing through my capillaries and my synapses snapping and the sound of silence is really beginning to sound, if you know what I mean, and the shelter/shed/nativity/image/narrative/allegorical/cave is

really shaking now, behind my eyes and outside my skin a furious earthquake simulation... /Blink. You <Target> shut your eyes and open them again. ...we missed the explosion. The body of the structure is all around us in fragments and it's thundering toward the walls and the walls are crashing all this between themselves and it's this ridiculous anti-gravity space of movement where each 'bit' of image just wants to get the hell away from the rest and we want to get the hell away but we can't move. /Evolve. You <Target> grab my arm and drag my body towards the neutron-walls and dislocate it through and all we can see is the depth of the blue light again.

MY PEACE OF MIND DEPENDS ON YOU MY FEET DON'T STOP  
 YOUR DREAMS IN THE PALM OF MY HAND STEP  
 THE BLUE LIGHT, FOLLOW MY PLANS COME WITH ME  
 KINGDOM FALLS SEEKING OUR GOALS AS A LIFE HAD  
 ME NOW THE MIDNIGHT CALLS ALL ARE ASLEEP AS  
 THE MORNING SUN GIVES ME THE STRENGTH FOR  
 YOUR SWEET CARESS IN  
 WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE SOON  
 WE WILL HEAR IT  
 YOUR SHADES OF THE NIGHT WALK IN THE BLUE  
 LIGHT ALL WILL BE RIGHT NOW YOU'RE CONFUSED SO  
 YOU STRAIGHT MANY MEN DIED CAUSE THEY LEFT  
 TOO LATE IF YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT I TALK ABOUT  
 YOU'LL FIND OUT



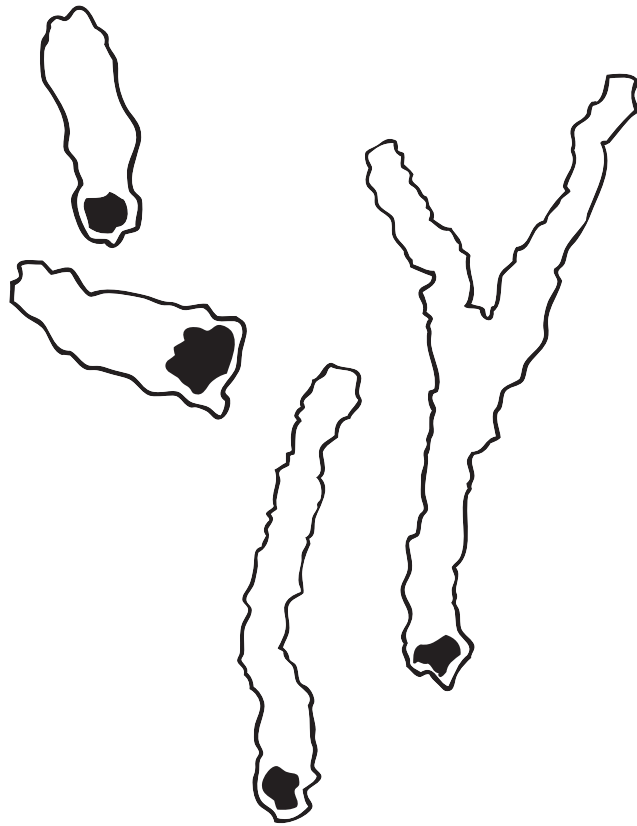
All  
existence  
seemed tentative and  
stagnant. The sound of the  
helicopter motor became a pri-  
mal groan echoing into tenuous  
aerial views. Was I but a shadow  
in a plastic bubble hovering in a  
place outside mind and body? I  
was slipping outside myself again,  
dissolving into a unicellular be-  
ginning, trying to locate the  
nucleus at the end of  
the spiral...

Where can we fit? Where is there space left for us?  
Watch your material – the weight of the wHole.  
Serve the material.  
BE the change.

POLITICKS.

Science has left you to wallow  
in the claustrophobia of 'at-  
mosphere': molecules, atoms,  
subatomics spinning and vibrat-  
ing incessantly all around and  
inside you.





symbolic farts

WHAT IS CHANGE? What can be done?

## ADVOCATE A DOCTRINE OF DIRECT ACTION

Etymologically speaking, we can use the word activism to describe our existence as beings of (direct) action and happening.

We are the activists of the wHole, the voice of the majority, the momentary plasma.

Change is opposite to 'progress', and is always on the side of chaos. The change that we facilitate is towards our reality as a shared experience, human AND non-human.

*Activism is creative action.*

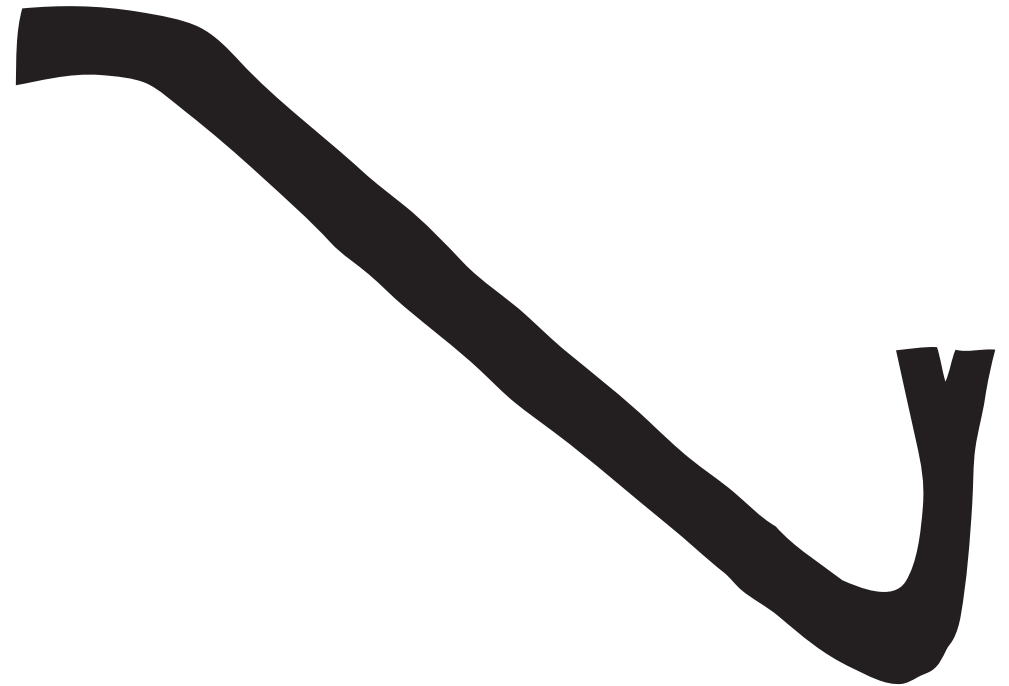
## ACTIVISTS



An action from or toward a conclusion is always mechanical. A creative action is one without conclusion. Creative action is continuous insight, in no particular direction.

The transformation of energy ⚡ comes from the {}.

- Prometheus stole some fire from the hearth of zeus and gave it to his mortal men.
- Crow stole fire from a volcano in the middle of the water.
- After possum and buzzard had failed to steal fire, grandmother spider used her web to sneak into the land of light. She stole fire, hiding it in a clay pot.
- Rabbit stole fire from the weasels.
- Matarisvan recovered fire, which had been hidden from mankind.
- Maui stole fire from the Mudhens.
- The fallen angels and Azazel taught early mankind to use tools and fire.
- Fire was stolen and given to humans by coyote, beaver or dog.
- Nanabozho the hare stole fire and gave it to the humans.



FOR

*THE FUTILITY OF RECYCLING*



*THE FUTILITY OF SHOUTING*



THE FERTILITY OF POSSIBILITY



We, the potential plasma, are not necessarily 'artists', because 'art' is a field that has its own language, hierarchies and systems.

**We are activists of the wHole,**  
(Saut dans le vide is not specific to time or culture.)  
CONSIDER:  
Διογένης

*Carrying lighted a candle in the daytime, he used to say, "I am looking for a man."*



Between

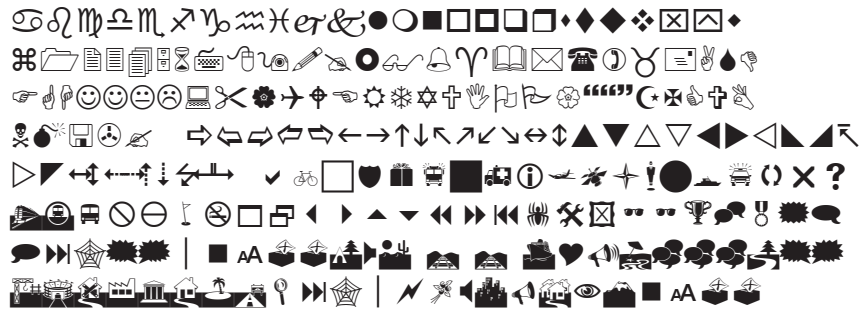
systems.

# The im- portance of \_\_\_\_\_

## IN THE MILD WILDERNESS

*do you speak cuttlefish????*

survival



BE careful not to degenerate to death

## MIMESIS

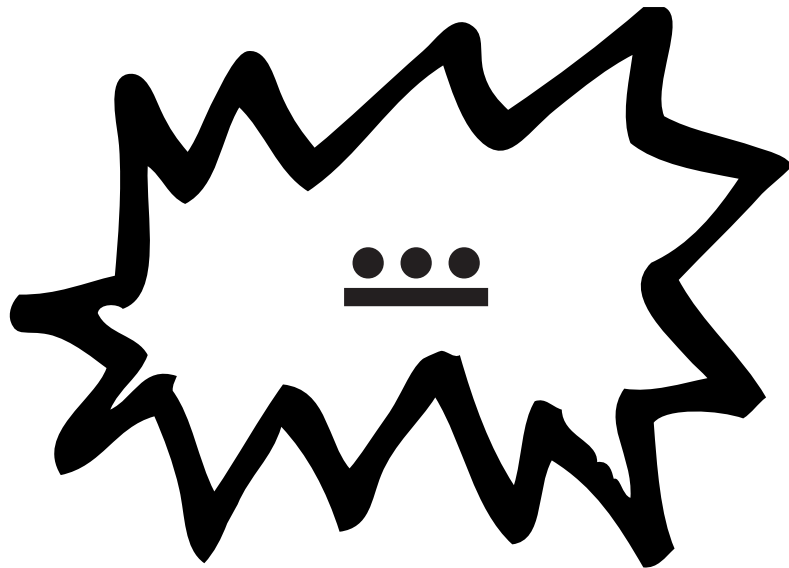
taking advice from the thinking  
ocean:

A large, flattened disc appears;  
flat sheets rise slowly; a rag-  
ged, tar-like coating; A FIGHT  
TO THE DEATH! Massed ranks  
of waves converging; contorted  
fleshy mouths snapping; the tat-  
tered, the fluttering leaf plunges  
into the depths; rings of waves;  
breaking and sinking; hundreds  
of thousands of tons of mass; A  
VISCOUS RUMBLING, AN IM-  
MENSE THUNDERCLAP! The  
overwhelmed tarry leaf, torn and  
battered; wings feebly fluttering be-  
low the ocean surface; pear-shaped  
clusters and long strings; bunching,  
merging, rising, dragging; an un-  
dertow of coagulated shreds; THE  
PRIMAL DISC! Encircling waves  
crash around the steadily expanding  
crater >>>

{ I, Latu, the  
Angel of Chaos,  
stalking nights,  
covering faces with  
deep hoods, sun  
hiding crystalline  
sockets/ Lifting hand,  
bloodless skin, hands on  
feet/ The bounty hunter  
must not feel/ I am alone  
and I am the host of warri-  
ors/ My surroundings are my  
guide, feeling cosmos, cos-  
mos feeling I, the stoney stone  
protecting/ Crackling flames and  
spluttering coughs drawing me in/  
Wizards of the heath/ Mana sharing/  
Songs and stories/ No sleeping results  
in no dreaming, darkness of days, por-  
tal doors do not tempt me, no origin no  
end/ At the edge of the cimmerian river  
separating the Æsir from the heat of Sur-  
tur/ Watching small twigs, blades turn, ice  
sinking, seeing shadowy reflections/ Take a  
moment- IRL/ One foot after the other, water  
moving, cool, coal, eyelids blinking, flesh water-  
ing, wounds washing, body floating mass-energy/  
Lotus-eater

sighs/...../}

>>> *We are future realities, at present fictional.*

[illegible]



## GLOSSARY of TERMS

/agree You agree. You agree with (Target). /amaze You are amazed! You are amazed by (Target)! /angry x You raise your fist in anger. You raise your fist in anger at (Target). /apologize You apologize to everyone. Sorry! You apologize to (Target). Sorry! /applaud /applause x x You applaud. Bravo! You applaud at (Target). Bravo! /attacktarget x x You tell everyone to attack something. You tell everyone to attack (Target). /bark You bark. Woof woof! You bark at (Target) /bashful x You are bashful. You are so bashful...too bashful to get (Target)'s attention. /beckon You beckon everyone over to you. You beckon (Target) over. /beg x You beg everyone around you. How pathetic. You beg (Target). How pathetic. /belch You let out a loud belch. You burp rudely in (Target)'s face. /bite You look around for someone to bite. You bite (Target). Ouch! /bleed Blood oozes from your wounds. /blink You blink your eyes. You blink at (Target). /blood Blood oozes from your wounds. /blow x x You blow a kiss into the wind. You blow a kiss to (Target). /blush x You blush. You blush at (Target). /boggle x You boggle at the situation. You boggle at (Target). /bonk You bonk yourself on the noggin. Doh! You bonk (Target) on the noggin. Doh! /bored x You are overcome with boredom. Oh the drudgery! You are terribly bored with (Target). /bounce You bounce up and down. You bounce up and down in front of (Target). /bow x You bow down graciously. You bow before (Target). /bravo x x You applaud. Bravo! You applaud at (Target). Bravo! /burp You let out a loud belch. You burp rudely in (Target)'s face. /bye x x You wave goodbye to everyone. Farewell! You wave goodbye to (Target). Farewell! /cackle x x You cackle maniacally at the situation. You cackle maniacally at (Target). /calm You remain calm. You try to calm (Target) down. /cat /catty You scratch yourself. Ah, much better! You scratch (Target). How catty! /charge x x You start to charge. /cheer x x You cheer! You cheer at (Target). /chew x You begin to eat. You begin to eat in front of (Target). /chicken x x With arms flapping, you strut around. Cluck, Cluck, Chicken! With arms flapping, you strut around (Target). Cluck, Cluck, Chicken! /chuckle x x You let out a hearty chuckle. You chuckle at (Target). /clap x x You clap excitedly.

You clap excitedly for (Target). /cold You let everyone know that you are cold. You let (Target) know that you are cold. /comfort You need to be comforted. You comfort (Target). /commend x x You commend everyone on a job well done. You commend (Target) on a job well done. /confused x You are hopelessly confused. You look at (Target) with a confused look. /congratulate x x You congratulate everyone around you. You congratulate (Target). /cough You let out a hacking cough. You cough at (Target). /cower You cower in fear. You cower in fear at the sight of (Target). /crack You crack your knuckles. You crack your knuckles while staring at (Target). /cringe You cringe in fear. You cringe away from (Target). /cry x x You cry. You cry on (Target)'s shoulder. /cuddle You need to be cuddled. You cuddle up against (Target). /curious x You express your curiosity to those around you. You are curious what (Target) is up to. /curtsey x You curtsey. You curtsey before (Target). /dance x You burst into dance. You dance with (Target). /disappointed /disappointment You frown. You frown with disappointment at (Target). /doh You bonk yourself on the noggin. Doh! You bonk (Target) on the noggin. Doh! /doom You threaten everyone with the wrath of doom. You threaten (Target) with the wrath of doom. /drink x You raise a drink in the air before chugging it down. Cheers! You raise a drink to (Target). Cheers! /drool A tendril of drool runs down your lip. You look at (Target) and begin to drool. /duck You duck for cover. You duck behind (Target). /eat x You begin to eat. You begin to eat in front of (Target). /excited x You talk excitedly with everyone. You talk excitedly with (Target). /eye You cross your eyes. You eye (Target) up and down. /farewell x x You wave goodbye to everyone. Farewell! You wave goodbye to (Target). Farewell! /fart You fart loudly. Whew...what stinks? You brush up against (Target) and fart loudly. /fear You cower in fear. You cower in fear at the sight of (Target). /feast x You begin to eat. You begin to eat in front of (Target). /fidget You fidget. You fidget impatiently while waiting for (Target). /flap x x With arms flapping, you strut around. Cluck, Cluck, Chicken! With arms flapping, you strut around (Target). Cluck, Cluck, Chicken! /flee x x You yell for everyone to flee! /flex x You flex your muscles. Ooooooh so strong! You flex at (Target). Ooooooh so strong! /flirt x x

You flirt. You flirt with (Target). /flop You flop about helplessly. You flop about helplessly around (Target). /followme x x You motion for everyone to follow. You motion for (Target) to follow. /food You are hungry! You are hungry. Maybe (Target) has some food... /frown You frown. You frown with disappointment at (Target). /gasp x You gasp. You gasp at (Target). /gaze You gaze off into the distance. You gaze eagerly at (Target). /giggle x x You giggle. You giggle at (Target). /glad You are filled with happiness! You are very happy with (Target)! /glare You glare angrily. You glare angrily at (Target). /gloat x x You gloat over everyone's misfortune. You gloat over (Target)'s misfortune. /golfclap x x You clap half heartedly, clearly unimpressed. You clap for (Target), clearly unimpressed. /goodbye x x You wave goodbye to everyone. Farewell! You wave goodbye to (Target). Farewell! /greet /greetings x You greet everyone warmly. You greet (Target) warmly. /grin You grin wickedly. You grin wickedly at (Target). /groan You begin to groan. You look at (Target) and groan. /grovel x You grovel on the ground, wallowing in subservience. You grovel before (Target) like a subservient peon. /growl x You growl menacingly. You growl menacingly at (Target). /guffaw x x You let out a boisterous guffaw! You take one look at (Target) and let out a guffaw! /hail x You hail those around you. You hail (Target). /happy You are filled with happiness! You are very happy with (Target)! /healme x x You call out for healing! /hello x x You greet everyone with a hearty hello! You greet (Target) with a hearty hello! /helpme x x You cry out for help! /hi x x You greet everyone with a hearty hello! You greet (Target) with a hearty hello! /hug You need a hug! You hug (Target). /hungry You are hungry! You are hungry. Maybe (Target) has some food... /impatient You fidget. You fidget impatiently while waiting for (Target). /incoming x x You yell incoming enemies! /insult x You think everyone around you is a son of a motherless ogre. You think (Target) is the son of a motherless ogre. /introduce You introduce yourself to everyone. You introduce yourself to (Target). /jk You were just kidding! You let (Target) know that you were just kidding! /kiss x x You blow a kiss into the wind. You blow a kiss to (Target). /kneel x You kneel down. You kneel before (Target). /knuckles You crack your knuckles. You crack your knuckles while staring at (Target).

/laugh x x You laugh. You laugh at (Target). /lavish You praise the Light. You lavish praise upon (Target). /lay /laydown x You lie down. You lie down before (Target). /lick You lick your lips. You lick (Target). /lie /liedown x You lie down. You lie down before (Target). /listen You are listening! You listen intently to (Target). /lol x x You laugh. You laugh at (Target). /lost x You are hopelessly lost. You want (Target) to know that you are hopelessly lost. /love You feel the love. You love (Target). /mad x You raise your fist in anger. You raise your fist in anger at (Target). /massage You need a massage! You massage (Target)'s shoulders. /moan You moan suggestively. You moan suggestively at (Target). /mock You mock life and all it stands for. You mock the foolishness of (Target). /moo x Moooooooooooo. You moo at (Target). Moooooooooooo. /moon You drop your trousers and moon everyone. You drop your trousers and moon (Target). /mourn x x In quiet contemplation, you mourn the loss of the dead. In quiet contemplation, you mourn the death of (Target). /no x x You clearly state, NO. You tell (Target) NO. Not going to happen. /nod x x You nod. You nod at (Target). /nosepick With a finger deep in one nostril, you pass the time. You pick your nose and show it to (Target). /oom x x You announce that you have low mana! /openfire x x You give the order to open fire. /panic You run around in a frenzied state of panic. You take one look at (Target) and panic. /party x You raise a drink in the air before chugging it down. Cheers! You raise a drink to (Target). Cheers! /pat You need a pat. You gently pat (Target). /peer You peer around, searchingly. You peer at (Target) searchingly. /peon x You grovel on the ground, wallowing in subservience. You grovel before (Target) like a subservient peon. /pest You shoo the measly pests away. You shoo (Target) away. Be gone pest! /pick With a finger deep in one nostril, you pass the time. You pick your nose and show it to (Target). /pity You pity those around you. You look down upon (Target) with pity. /pizza You are hungry! You are hungry. Maybe (Target) has some food... /plead x You drop to your knees and plead in desperation. You plead with (Target). /point x You point over yonder. You point at (Target). /poke You poke your belly and giggle. You poke (Target). Hey! /ponder x You ponder the situation. You ponder (Target)'s actions. /pounce You pounce out from the shadows.

You pounce on top of (Target). /praise You praise the Light. You lavish praise upon (Target). /pray x You pray to the Gods. You say a prayer for (Target). /purr You purr like a kitten. You purr at (Target). /puzzled x You are puzzled. What's going on here? You are puzzled by (Target). /question You want to know the meaning of life. You question (Target). /raise You raise your hand in the air. You look at (Target) and raise your hand. /rasp x x You make a rude gesture. You make a rude gesture at (Target). /rdy /ready You let everyone know that you are ready! You let (Target) know that you are ready! /rear You shake your rear. You shake your rear at (Target). /roar x You roar with bestial vigor. So fierce! You roar with bestial vigor at (Target). So fierce! /rofl x x You roll on the floor laughing. You roll on the floor laughing at (Target). /rude x You make a rude gesture. You make a rude gesture at (Target). /salute x You stand at attention and salute. You salute (Target) with respect. /scared You are scared! You are scared of (Target). /scratch You scratch yourself. Ah, much better! You scratch (Target). How catty! /sexy You're too sexy for your tunic...so sexy it hurts. You think (Target) is a sexy devil. /shake You shake your rear. You shake your rear at (Target). /shimmy You shimmy before the masses. You shimmy before (Target). /shindig x You raise a drink in the air before chugging it down. Cheers! You raise a drink to (Target). Cheers! /shiver You shiver in your boots. Chilling! You shiver beside (Target). Chilling! /shoo You shoo the measly pests away. You shoo (Target) away. Be gone pest! /shrug x You shrug. Who knows? You shrug at (Target). Who knows? /shy x You smile shyly. You smile shyly at (Target). /sigh x You let out a long, drawn-out sigh. You sigh at (Target). /silly x x You tell a joke. You tell (Target) a joke. /slap You slap yourself across the face. Ouch! You slap (Target) across the face. Ouch! /sleep x You fall asleep. Zzzzzzz. You fall asleep. Zzzzzzz. /smell You smell the air around you. Wow, someone stinks! (Target) smells (Target). Wow, someone stinks! /smile You smile. You smile at (Target). /smirk A sly smirk spreads across your face. You smirk slyly at (Target). /snarl You bare your teeth and snarl. You bare your teeth and snarl at (Target). /snicker You quietly snicker to yourself. You snicker at (Target). /sniff You sniff the air around you. You sniff (Target). /snub You snub all of the lowly

peons around you. You snub (Target). /sob x x You cry. You cry on (Target)'s shoulder. /soothe You need to be soothed. You soothe (Target). There, there...things will be ok. /sorry You apologize to everyone. Sorry! You apologize to (Target). Sorry! /spit You spit on the ground. You spit on (Target). /spoon You need to be cuddled. You cuddle up against (Target). /stare You stare (Target) down. /stink You smell the air around you. Wow, someone stinks! (Target) smells (Target). Wow, someone stinks! /strong x x You flex your muscles. Ooooooh so strong! You flex at (Target). Ooooooh so strong! /strut x x With arms flapping, you strut around. Cluck, Cluck, Chicken! With arms flapping, you strut around (Target). Cluck, Cluck, Chicken! /surprised You are so surprised! You are suprised by (Target)'s actions. /surrender x You surrender to your opponents. You surrender before (Target). Such is the agony of defeat... /tap You tap your foot. Hurry up already! You tap your foot as you wait for (Target). /taunt x x You taunt everyone around you. Bring it fools! You make a taunting gesture at (Target). Bring it! /tease You are such a tease. You tease (Target). /thank /thanks x x You thank everyone around you. You thank (Target). /thirsty You are so thirsty. Can anyone spare a drink? You let (Target) know you are thirsty. Spare a drink? /threat /threaten You threaten everyone with the wrath of doom. You threaten (Target) with the wrath of doom. /tickle You want to be tickled. Hee hee! You tickle (Target). Hee hee! /tired You let everyone know that you are tired. You let (Target) know that you are tired. /train x x Choo Choo Train Animation and sound /ty x x You thank everyone around you. You thank (Target). /veto You veto the motion on the floor. You veto (Target)'s motion. /victory x You bask in the glory of victory. You bask in the glory of victory with (Target). /violin x x You begin to play the world's smallest violin. You play the world's smallest violin for (Target). /volunteer You raise your hand in the air. You look at (Target) and raise your hand. /wait x x You ask everyone to wait. (Target) asks (Target) to wait. /wave You beckon everyone over to you. You wave at (Target). /weep x x You cry. You cry on (Target)'s shoulder. /welcome x x You welcome everyone. You welcome (Target). /whine You whine pathetically. You whine pathetically at (Target). /whistle x You let forth a sharp whistle. You whistle at (Target). /

wicked /wickedly You grin wickedly. You grin wickedly at (Target).  
/wink You wink slyly. You wink slyly at (Target). /work You  
begin to work. You work with (Target). /wrath You threaten every-  
one with the wrath of doom. You threaten (Target) with the wrath of  
doom. /yawn x You yawn sleepily. You yawn sleepily at (Target). /yay  
You are filled with happiness! You are very happy with (Target)! /yes x  
x You nod. You nod at (Target). /brb You let everyone know you'll  
be right back You let (Target) know you'll be right back. /talk x You  
Talk to yourself since no one seems interested /talkex x You talk  
excitedly with everyone /talkq x You want to know the meaning of  
life



# CHOOGLIN'

KEEP

ON

Apologies and congratulations. INSTANT FELLOWSHIP.

You've reached the beginning. I hope this creates a panic-comfort equilibrium, as it has done for us.

Remember that *you* are insignificant but the changes you facilitate (how macro, how micro) are the voice of the wHole. Our chaotic unreality is present in the un-language of\_\_\_\_\_.

We are not events but probabilities of actions: presence/absence of emotion, animistic technology, anarcho-literacy, unutterable syntax...

YOU, like me, might be     *UNDER-*     whelmed  
*OVER-*

THIS COMES FROM THE WHOLE

THIS COMES FROM *YOU*



WEL-  
COME  
to the  
directionless  
flow  
of the  
wHole