

have Marked
 from Fire
 washed ship
 this left used left used
 space to
 enjoys
 removes a
 pointless as a sat-
 and it.

a story novel (a microchap waste of time)
 out + meets Sankara drunk in a bar. A
 friendly kind of drunk (with occasional outbursts).
 talk about the (lack of)
 weather and local politics. It seems that
 the miners won't go on strike. I am miners.
 They're scared things will go 19th century or
 Things are generally worse, in 2891.

three heroes are
 caught + a concentration
 Eris. The bar there but it is
 miserable. There is hostile

NO KIND OF

each should be recognisable instantly
Characters: through their dialogue or
insanities

Malken - Blake analogue, trans

Sankara - EK-bot?

Sorel - friend + foe

Tzara - maker of chapbooks, all over the place

Ito - the heart of the group, poetic,
also militant, a greyish heart

Rodney - historian, paranoid about hidden
explosives on the ship, under
his bed, in his brain etc.

Space tycoons - blandly evil

fond of eugenics/phrenology
heavily cloned

→ in each volume, at least
2 will be killed off



Dead before
I am more dead now,
containing nothing.

SO2 episode 27: Xeno-porn

Malken and the crew become obsessed with Irac's prediction of the destruction of the Gliberator. However, there are more pressing matters when the ship comes under attack by its alien creators, "The System" [a highly sexual race, will poke anything], who want their property back. After fleeing, Gliberator's control systems shut down; Malken heads to Copyright: Oli Johns engineering to fix the problem but is attracted by a "living" wire cable. It's my handwriting, my with a mind of its diseased brain. own. Meanwhile, Gliberator is remote-piloted to The System's pornographic space station and the crew are taken prisoner. Against their will, they are forced to record snuff films where the aggressor slits their own throat seconds after ejaculation. All are disgusted bar Ito, Rodney, Tzara and Serel, the latter dipping his dick in the dead man's blood pool. Malken hijacks their brains, realigns them. With Irac's help, the crew escapes. The System who send out another attack ship which looks exactly like the Gliberator; Malken now wonders which Gliberator Irac had predicted seeing destroyed. Probably not theirs.

~~Makken's 5 notes~~

BLACK OUT
S. DOLE MELI PONE
GET DOWN ON
YOUR
KNEES

- ~~Sankara + Rodney are already friends?~~
- ~~both are EK-bots?~~
- ~~Space Tycoon (Yu Shok? Da Grata?) tries to apply economic pressure on Makemake to hand over Makken.~~
- ~~Ito escaped a sex cult on Sedna~~
↳ ~~so run by her?~~

(zit hkk)
 哲学 = philosophy
 失踪 = to go missing

Planet Rasputin (notes)

- Potočnik is not the leader, he's in charge of Space & Progress Dept.
↳ but really he's the leader.
- ↳ he worked out a system of how often + when members of the Collectives Council should vote against his ideas.
↳ Nakagami helped him with this
- Melted Spaceship was a 'Mission of Progress'
↳ assassin's wife died in it
- nanotech has been implanted inside the necks of other Council members.
↳ a riff on the 'kill you later' device in Blake's 7
- Potočnik also controls 2 indie media channels

Gaspar: "New Ljubljana... is different. Feels like it's trying to convince me of something, but I don't know what. Lots of posters. Hot Pot restaurants."

Setting - 2091?

US + China have been broken up, other countries too.

22 something? 2211?

- go too far and there's no bridge of transition, it just turns into Utopian or Dystopian sludge - but I can't get to where I wanna be in less than 900 years.

- Absurdism helps but... dilutes drama?

- do I want drama in this?

2110 - with Mars as the 1st focal point. It's been sloppily colonised before by large nation states but not really famed.

- gotta make it convincing even though they'll never step foot on it

Ship life

- not so severe

- none of the crew are experts at anything except Nakagami + Chu

- can't be too miserable

- \hookrightarrow they know it's a prison ship and only plot to kill each other for the first half.

- feels too bleak...

[THIS YEAR] I WILL BECOME PAT CONLEY, MY WIFE, JOE CHIP GA WQ

YOU TO PIRATE

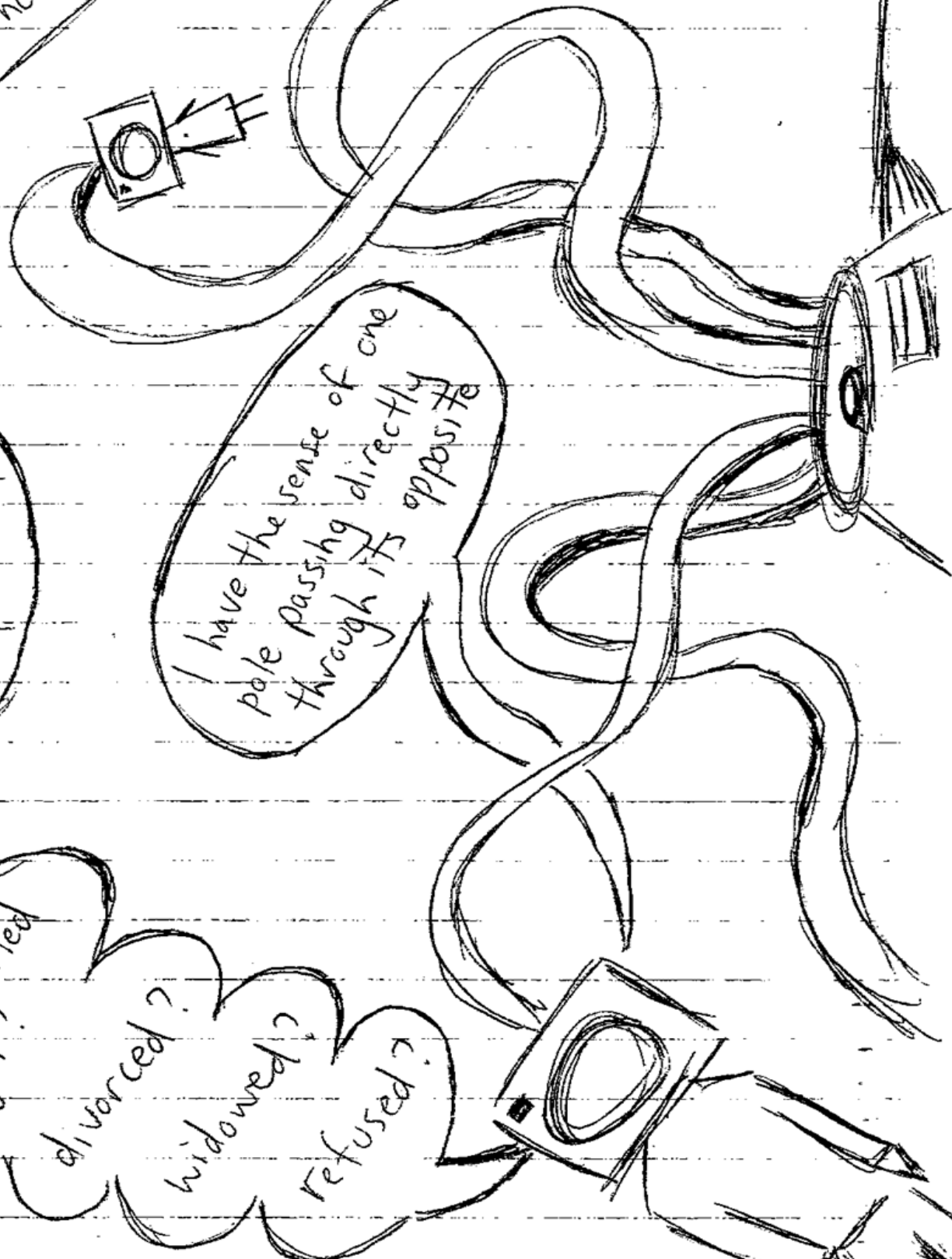
Mono sugaku
 ... no yō na Kanji
 ... mi tai na Kanji
 ... no maneo suru
 Ichiban no Kansei wa...

Now
 him
 drill into

Claw machine.
 Heaven lights.
 Intermittent signs
 of despair.

I have the sense of one
 pole passing directly
 through its opposite

are you married
 yet?
 divorced?
 widowed?
 refused?



IT'S THE ENDLESS DESPAIR

Planet Rasputin, - edits

- Sila & Chu talk about Gaspar - they both know him...
- he's out of the rehab centre
 - Chu is out of touch with political situation but Sila has secretly been following it despite trying to write a philosophy - futurist - ~~an~~ Anarchist book...
 - he's a philosophy amateur...
 - he says there have been suspicious 'Missions of Progress' ... and someone anonymously wrote a comparison of Potočnik + Anja Darko - turns out to be Žižek... or Nakagami? Žižek is arrested
- Or Chu has kept up to date + Sila ^{for it?} has been in a bubble
- there's a knock at the door, it's a guard... Potočnik wants to see him...

then → insert: the rise of Potočnik?

- Sila goes with the guard, + Gaspar catches up to them... he gets a lift to Ljubljana?
- they see the changes to the city... the collectives... e.g. new style companies + weird people outside their homes?

THAT KILLS YOU



& revives you & kills you & revives you &

- or Gaspar doesn't get a lift... kills you &
- Sila sees Potočnik, gets mission revives you
- Nakagami gives him more information & kills about the mission... at a collective mall... you no chain stones...
- goes back home, sister isn't there, Gaspar turns up, Sila zaps him, restores him
- day of launch: Revenge guy is invited to watch the new ship launch... cos his wife died when the last one melted...
 - his revenge plan fails + he kills the Education Minister instead...

On the ship

- 2 people only talking for a while...
- Crew: Sila, Gaspar, Žižek, Nakagami, Klemen, Chu, 3 others...
- Žižek starts to suspect Nakagami after the ship bypasses Mars... she goes silent for a bit... then gets paranoid. She thinks Nakagami is a spy... finally she calms down when Nakagami admits that he helped Potočnik to become a tyrant by inventing the "ratio"... a mathematical idea of good + bad actions to trick people

Sila's theory in Bled is ho mo liu: he writes stuff like the 'ossification of transience'

On the ship 'the cloaking of hierarchy leads ~~to~~ not ~~not~~ to a bigger + bigger cloak but a more colorful

Sila starts off doing theory on the way to Mars, alongside a dominant Žižek...

- after Mars he gets depressed... Žižek gets paranoid...
- finally he focuses on mythology, fairy tales, languages, science... anything...
- Chu tries to invent a teleporter...
 - ↳ she has a theory about bubble tech. create a bubble around the person + shift the bubble through subspace...?
- Gaspar does various things... makes a guitar + tries to learn it... but he only remembers a few chords... so he makes some up + gives them more interesting names...
 - tries to make new chords by stretching his fingers farther...
- Žižek goes back to writing theory... not a polemic -- just writing out theory + philosophy as continuous thought...
- Nakagami tries to win over the A.I. ... it's a long battle.
- Chu gets suicidal so they all try to stop her... thinking of tactics...
 - ↳ Nakagami lies to her about possibly turning the ship around?

and finally the assertion that the cloak was always there, it's natural.

- Amma Darko

- Ghana dictator failed... she moved too

- quickly... showed her face... but she went
- to rehab + recently released rumors that she ^{was set up}

- What did Sila write 2 years earlier? He
- wrote about 2 of his friends jumping off
- Ljubljana castle... or some random tower...

- Sila suspected it wasn't suicide +
- branched out into their beliefs +
- criticisms of Ghana...

- Potočnik told Sila he was deeply moved,
- he also knew the 2 dead activists, and
- ~~told~~ asked him to move to Bled +
- expand on their beliefs + theories

- Fusion power is available, so no one pays
- bills...

- What are the new problems in society?
- People have mentally checked out, they
- think society is perfect...

- a new hierarchy is forming... certain towns
- are being left behind...? Nationalism is
- coming back... capitalism is being exported
- into space... moon factories... mining...

→ Money is still used, budgets favor certain areas

- At first, after the Zine was released, Potočnik
- didn't act at all, he went to Metelkova 4
- + laughed about it, but there were two
- jackets with him... activists rejected the letter
- 'cos they didn't want it to be true... they
- told themselves the system was solid...

- add humour: Sila comes up with new fallacies e.g. Sporadic Hegel Fallacy
- King Professor Fallacy
- 70% detail Fallacy

→ don't want Chu to die...

→ they detect the strange signal near an undiscovered dwarf planet... they call it Zahhak:
- or a Slovene myth? Erazem? Matjaž?
(Robin Hood) (hidden King)

→ add some fairytales to the ~~book~~ novel e.g. King Nobody

→ theory: the 'eternal paternal' - all theory ultimately comes from paternalists

Exotic & proponents of Hegemony; no Force is necessary! matter how much shit you rub Robots? Aliens? on your face, you're still middle class

Gaspar copies Sila, but re-writes old sci-fi TV shows... or new episodes...

- Sila focuses on myth + history...

- the ship takes 4 years to get to the outer solar system...? Nakagami convinces the A.I. to stop accelerating, to give them a chance of getting home...

- Amma Darko - she's recently got out of prison + ~~is back on the~~ but refused a seat on the council... it's a ruse, she's a dictator... she rules through puppets who publically oppose her...
- she's ruthless

Slovene myths

King Matjaž
 Erazem of Predjama
 Green George (Zeleni Jurij)
 Peter Klepec
 The Counts of Celje

Ghanaian myths

Friendly crocodiles
 of Paga
 Adze: Firefly vampire

Guangdong Myths

Canto Cave
 Dragon Num

Sila → Ghanaian-Slovene, 3rd generation

Gaspar → Slovene-Romanian - trans? base part of him on Soren

Nakagami - Japanese-Slovene

Žižek - Ghanaian-Slovene - naturalised

Chu - Chinese-Slovene - ~~trans? trans?~~

Russian girl - Slovene + Russian have some similar words

Other crew: ~~some~~ ^{one} Ghanaian, three Slovene

determined to get to Mars
 + tell others what happened
 when he realizes they're not going
 there + can't send a signal, he
 kills himself. (Survivor Guilt)

Lahore, Chilean, ~~as~~ Serbian
 woman trans woman
 man ~~man~~ woman

how to flesh
 out these characters?
 base them on

someone I know...
 one of them makes
 a guitar, which Gaspar uses later

National Security Law = Gwok gah on faan
National anthem law = Gwok gah fat

Cantonese

ban = gum zi

curfew = sin gum

to enforce a curfew/ban = Koi dei yiu 強制執行宵禁
kung zai zup hung sin gum

pre-emptive =

undermine = paw wai? 破壞 Co-operate = hup jaw

bias = pin gin

riot = 暴動 bo dong (boo is cold) hahaha

overthrow (govt.) = Koi fan

What have the responses been to the passing of the new security law?

= doi tung(yu) tung guor gwok on fat, di yan ~~yan~~ yan mut yeh wui ying? fan ying?

extend the deadline = yin cheung Kei han

brazen = hau min pei / hau ngan mo chi didn't run

ally = mung yau

to ally with Jimmy Lai = tung Jimmy Lai git mung

zing zi lei lim = political ideology

Capitalist wretch

gutter press =

tabloid = sin bo

chi sat = stuck (to stg)
疾貫 mo gun

30 billion

32 billion

2,000 million



this group is insane = yat kwan

the total number of protesters is unknown
= Kong yee zeh geh yan so / jang so ~~hai~~ ng cheung
不詳

profit and loss =

If the Chinese economy collapses then the world economy will collapse, too

= 如果中國經濟崩潰, 就世界經濟那會崩潰
bun kai

profit = 牟利 man lei

loss = 虧損 kwai soon

e.g. 林 林 gaw gung si chut yin 了虧損

Subs: Black Square

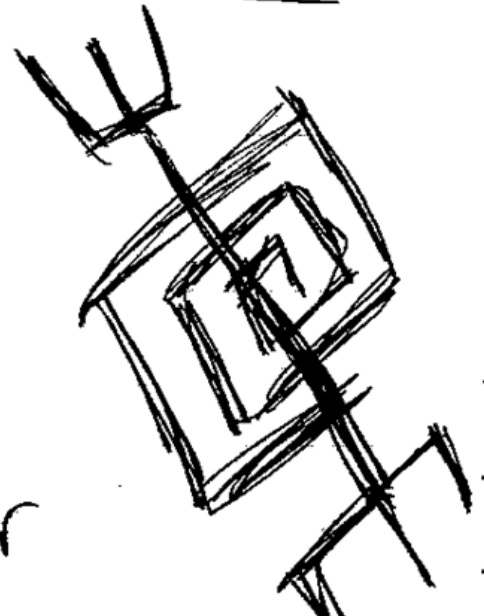
Alys in Wunderkammer

Botanist Not Escalator

Xxun

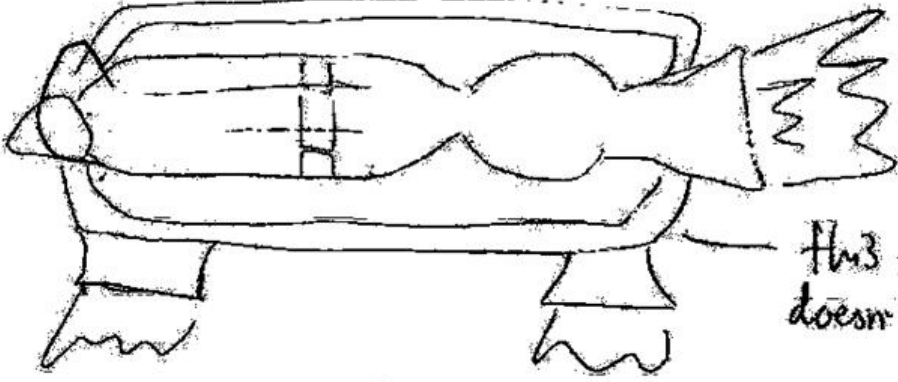
Dranonika

others?? My brain in a jar



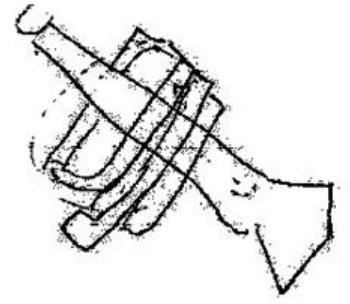
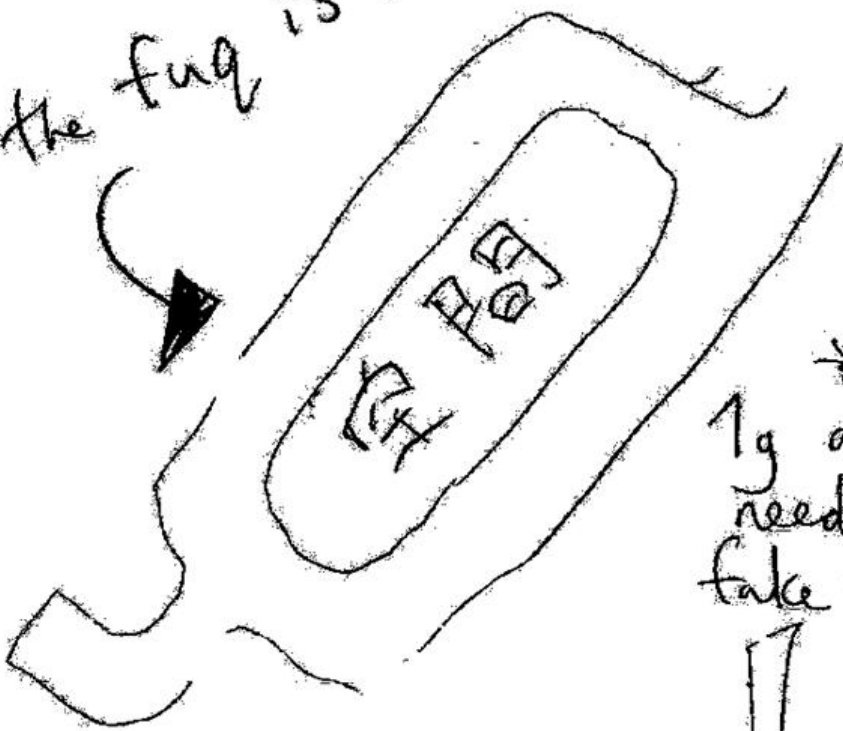
Xxun - Karszán has some film posters here + there inc. Excalibur, Sante Sangre, Nowhere, Countess Dracula etc. - lots of James Duvall topers bits shots

Planet Rasputin - ship design



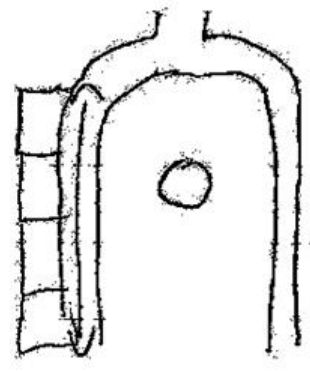
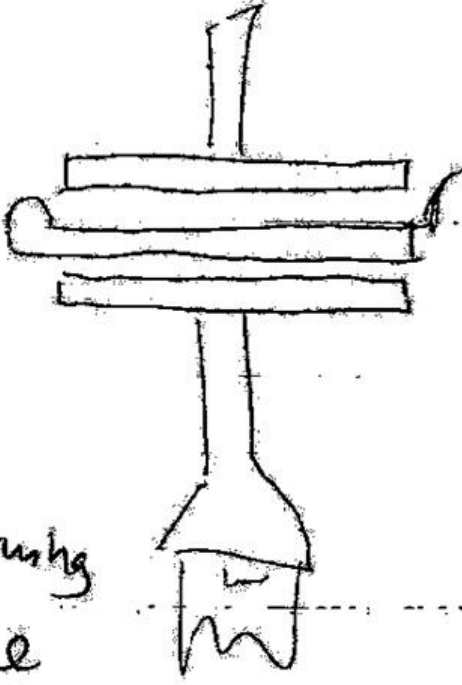
this can rotate so ship doesn't need to flip

the fuq is this?



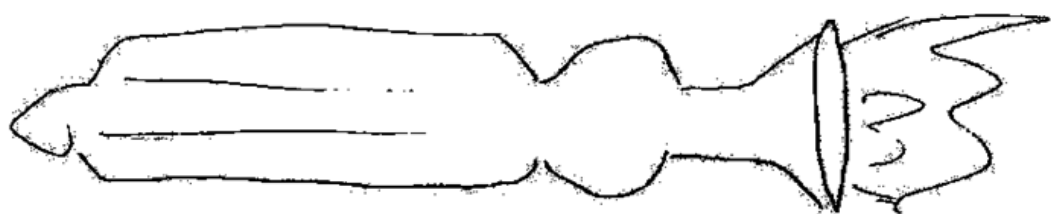
* they can't go at 1g acceleration so they need spin or some fake technology

* include designs mid-novel - sketched by Gaspar or Sila, showing their (my) ignorance of physics



accelerate \rightarrow ga chuk (加速)

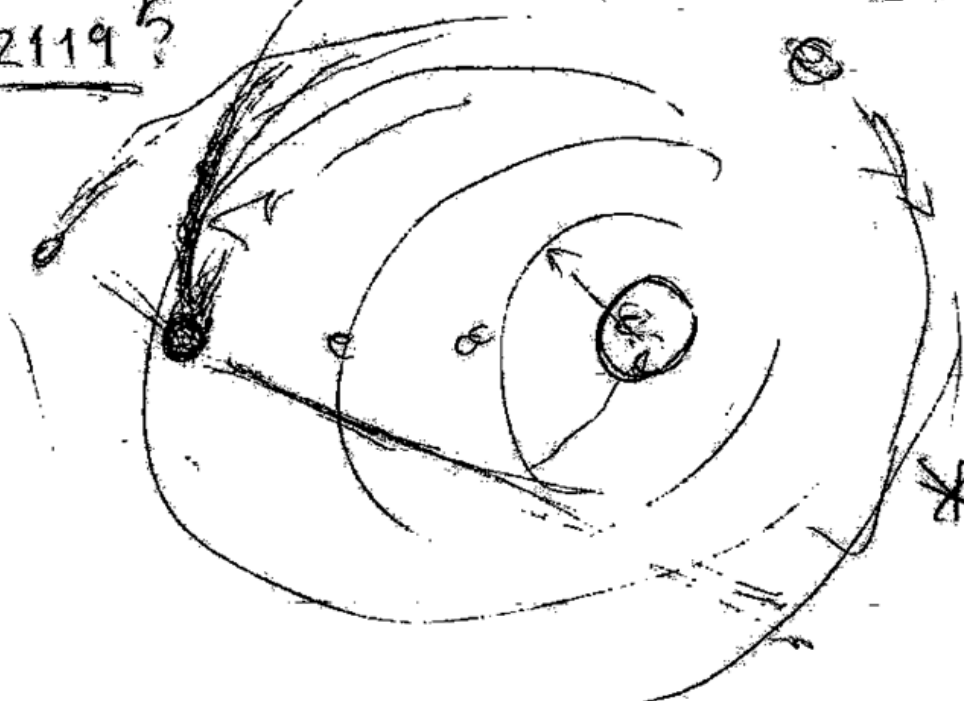
elaborate =
extrapolate =



* just make up a new element that acts as gravity plating or has a similar effect -



\rightarrow LEM 12 gravity sim - runs through the ship hull
 \rightarrow change dates to a later time? 15 years later?
2119?

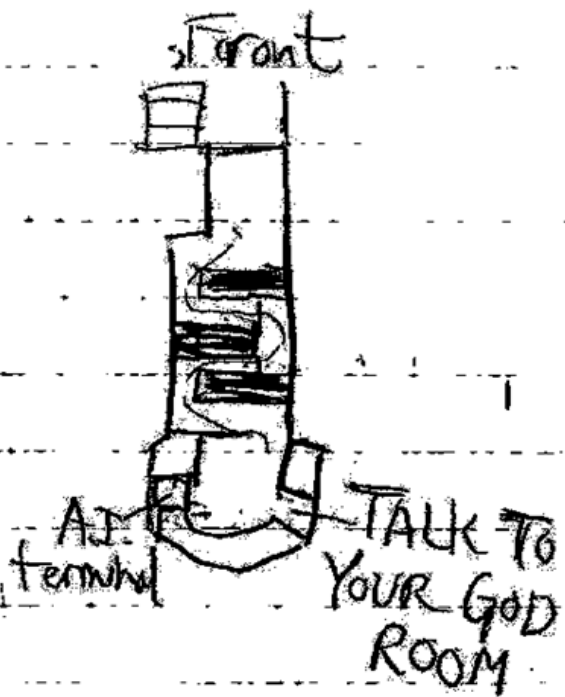
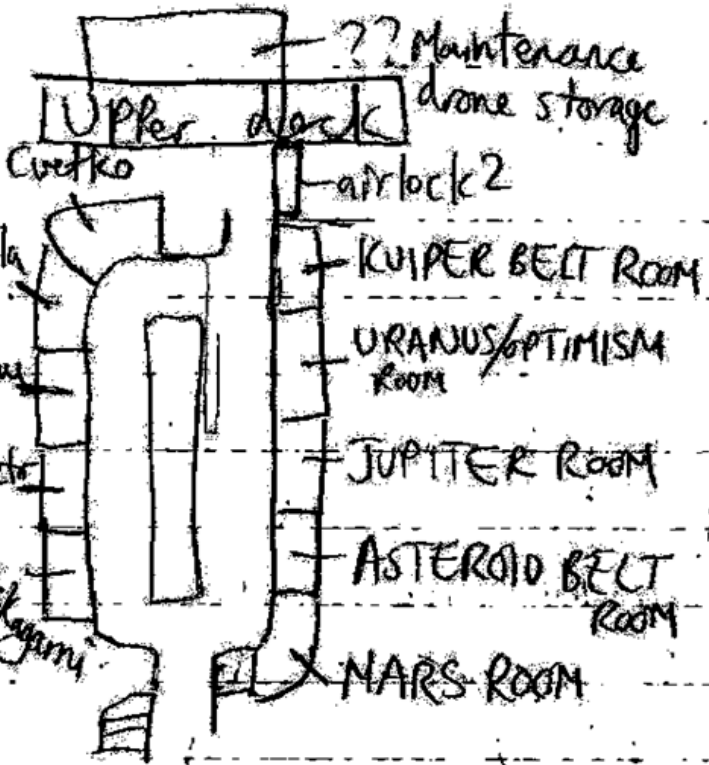
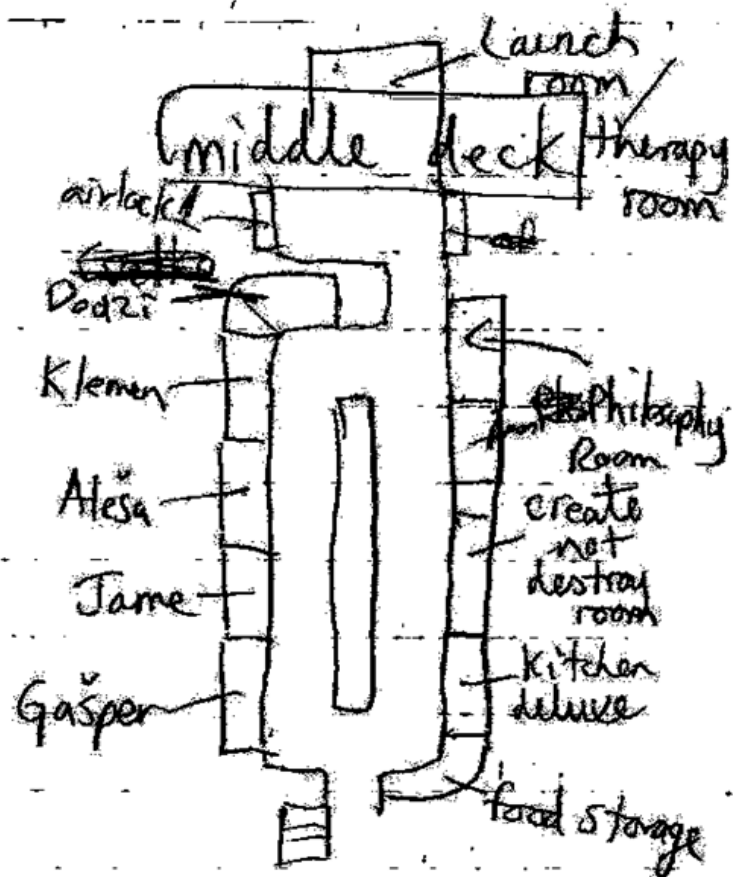
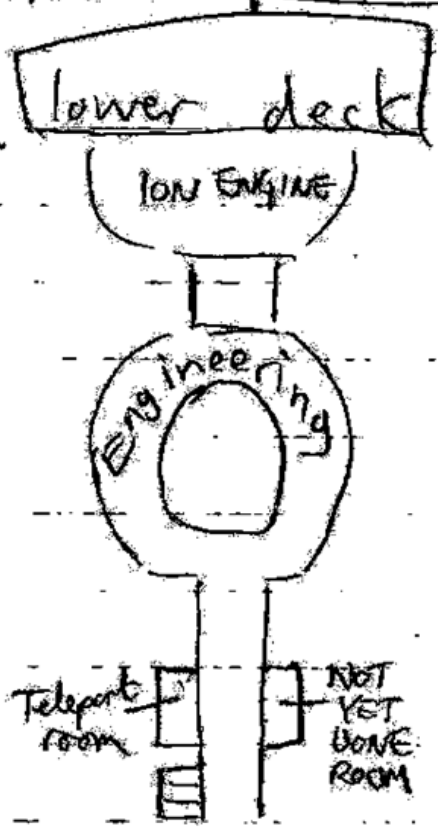


7.66 km/s
Earth orbit

* Hohmann Transfer
search later

Switch to → Xxun?
 Broken Hologram thing?
 ← bleak + erotic

Ship blueprints



Capital P for Professor

25 朋 我 畫
 ng gwaa ngar see

GREEN flat prices may drop soon
Cantonese = lau gah hor lun ho fai dit
~~A EVA~~ lau gah mei bit wui dit

What do you do in your free time?

= lei dut han (geh see han) wui jo mut yeh?

FOX News is the most biased news network
in the US

= Fox News hai joi yan pih gih geh^{meigwok} sun man
mong lok

It's impossible to escape from this system

= mo ban fat / to lei li gaw zai do
mo hor lun / mo fat 極端思想

~~Radical~~ ideas, Git doon si seung / ju yee 主意
but not really, more like common sense

1) The Stock Market should be either abolished
or phased out (gradually)

= Gu piu see cheung ying goi jok zim bei fai chui
wat zeh to tai

2) National flags should be banned from / in
Space. (太空)

= hai tai hong ying goi gum zi gwah guok kei

3) Companies should be changed into Worker-
owned collectives. (員工)

= gung si ying goi goi bin wai yune gung gung
tung yong yan

Mental (problems) = I'm fucking hopeless

physical (problems) = This is fucking
hopeless

tao zi = invest (money)

tutorial schools = bo zap hok hau

permanent = 永恆 wing hun

temporary = 暫時 zam see

transitory = 短暫 doon zam

→ ~~trans~~



how can we transition to Communism?

Ngor dei dim yeung guardo hui Gung chan ju?

Tiger Mum = fu ma

overbearing = gwor fun hor woo / zingoo

hassle = fan yu / so yu

She always tells her to talk more in the lessons, even though she already talks a lot.

I told her to wait = Ngor gin kai dun dun


I told her a secret = Ngor gong yat gaw bei mut
kai tzi / teng

~~exam schools~~ = [or] Ngor gong kai tzi yat gaw bei mut

exam skills = hau see ger hau

do an all-nighter = go tung sin

dot soo lek geh yan = people who are good at studying

Xxun  insert into Broken Hologram
story instead? ^{No.}
phrases to write (scrawl) ^{Date}

Xxun refuses to pay a ransom to both the past and present, the hyper-past and the neutered-present

She has not appeared on the political scene from nowhere (she dug her way in)

Control > management
contrôle >> gestion
control >>< gerencia
Kontrolia >>-<> unpravleniye
Kon ></trol

Continue to organise yourselves solidly and to unite your new organisations: your communes, your unions, your committees, your soviets a million light years away from me I'm fucking sick of it.

thought Xxun eating out the Calvinist hologram.



MINE AND NOUVEAUX

Submissions Xxun (later) - maybe on Psycho h? ~~press~~ Press

Locked Moon (23k) - PKD-lite

Infinite MEV (120k) - needs more character work

Dranonika (30k) - sub to a lunatic press

Deeper Red - ~~press~~ Press?

- He Is The Horror Show
- So Dead So Sweet

too much lyricism? gradually
 jim = "agent" (book) = like jim (gung gei yan)

Lilac XHEX - nope

This Is What You Deserve - giallo-est

Yam Valentine

Hell-o-Trope - the fluffiest fluff

Demon Tongue - turns into a story at the end

Kool Killer Lak (make it 500 words longer) - with random horror diary? from Friday the 13th?

Botanist Not Escalator (make it 400 words longer) - with nonsense, and a shit space movie eg. Space Mutiny

W-Hour - Udolpho?

Dear K - sublimate, doesn't work

Dysnomia++ - do later, too beautiful to waste

Helix Nebula (Vol 1) - anarchist sci-fi via Trek?

to write

- Chinese monsters/myths/demons - living my life in Shek Man
- Marx Fairy Tales - no one gives a fuck
- ~~poem~~ poem (mash up my old stuff, the best lines)
 or use Void Galaxia/Semi-zoom lines?

- BROKEN HOLOGRAM!

↳ base on 'Galaxies' but make it better more deranged!

≡ Ubik 2 - peel, peel, peel

- switch to Broken Hologram idea?

What if I'm just gonna coast like this to
I'm gonna coast like this to death. death?

My wife goes, I'm gone.

- Put footnotes in Planet Rasputin, explain things?
- promote Anarcho-Communism, via its flaws?
- don't wanna meet him, or anyone.

CLANS

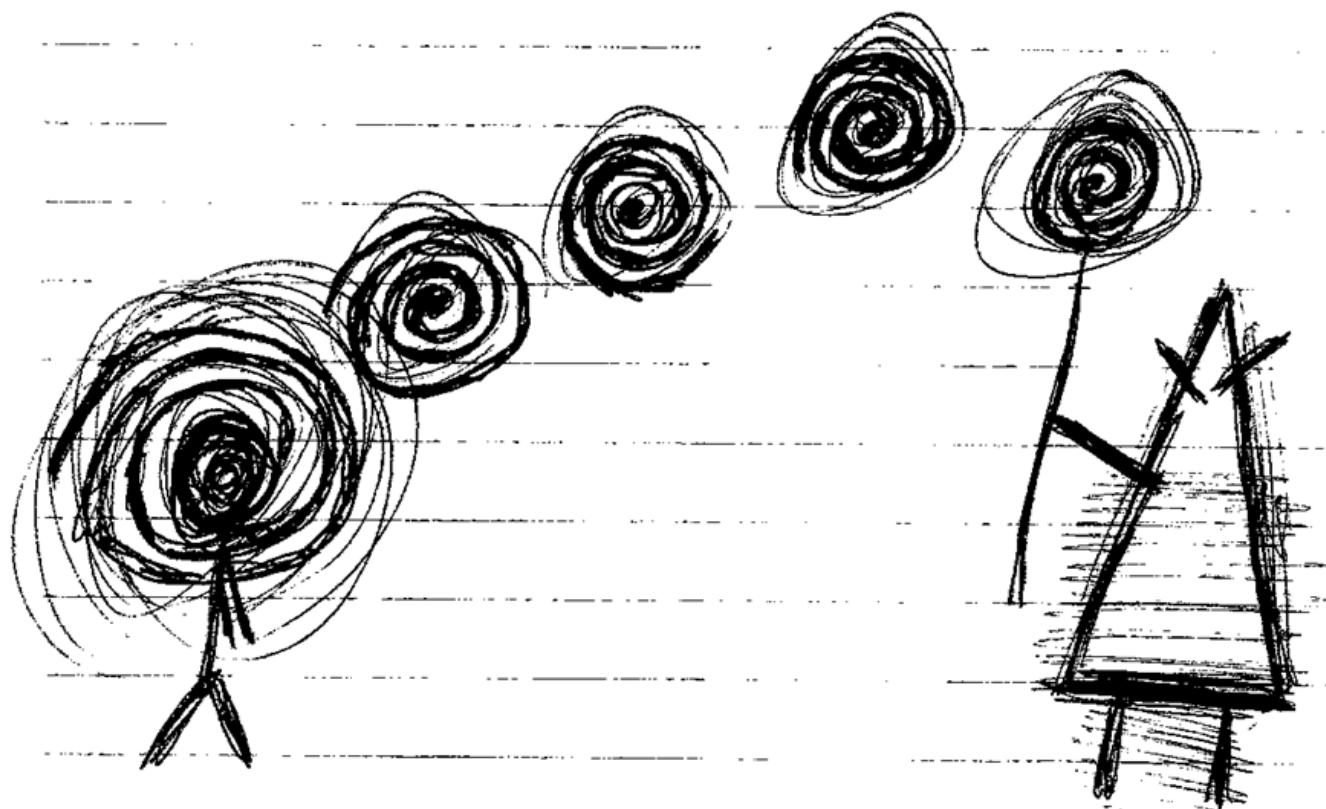
OF
ANY
MOON
WHAT
SO
EVER
LA



seemed closer in 2008 2009

easier

didn't wanna actually do it
would've been a release, silence
tired of looking out this window
I'm useless



⊠⊠⊠⊠ vs. ⊠⊠⊠⊠ vs. ⊠⊠⊠⊠⊠⊠?



BROKEN ALYS

~~The sky above the hologram was the colour of ~~the~~ television, turned to a~~

~~On Tuesday, October 11, 1988, the Jason~~
~~Jay~~

~~Friends, this is clean-up season~~
~~and we're discounting all our~~
~~silent, electric hologra~~

~~I~~ ~~was~~ ~~during~~ ~~the~~ ~~time~~
~~wandered~~ ~~about~~ ~~and~~ ~~star~~
~~starned~~ ~~in~~

This will not be a story so much as
a series of ~~not~~ disasters

SHE'S BEEN A REAL LONG TIME

GOD call me ~~fucking~~ Hotmail, this is pointless, I am already and there's no hope, no motivation, no character, no opening like, just the fuzzy idea of a malfunctioning hologram that can't teach me Cantonese anymore.

Try anyway? -

At least do the notes for it.

At least that, you haunting wreck.

Haunted??

COM ~~POSSIBLE~~ INCOM

Title: Broken Hologram

Theme/subtext: loneliness, power dynamics
[weighted]

Setting: Shek Mun - near future, where holograms are commonplace.

Plot: A lonely MC [me, an aspect of] programs a hologram for Cantonese exchange.

IN THE TIME-GAROTTED BATHROOM

but soon gets tired of it and switches to Urdu, then gets tired of that, too, and swerves into Yaqui. A lack of sources/original material frustrates him so he circles back to Cantonese, only for the hologram to break beyond repair [it glitches before breaking]

All this happens over the span of 10-12 years, same as my marriage.

One page = one year

Too pedantic?

At the end of the story, he is forty-three years old but already feels close to death, unessential.

Bring in Kristeva?

A lot of work, would need to read more than just online quotes.

Pessoa?

Was he concerned about death?

~~Loneliness~~ Loneliness?

Might be wrong but seems to me like he enjoyed it, sought it out. Loneliness and death. Only so many times you can sit at the same cafe and other-watch, only so many ~~heteronyms~~ heteronyms you can exhaust etc.

I HOPE SHE'S NOT A SKELETON
RIGHT NOW



Skip the marriage part, I'm happy enough.
Happy within that aspect.

~~Foot~~
Fissures?

Save it for the 'Moon Empress' novella
~~about~~ thing, can go into more depth than.

Can't do much of anything in a short story.
Seven, eight thousand words, maybe, but
then it's too long to get published.

Won't get published anyway.

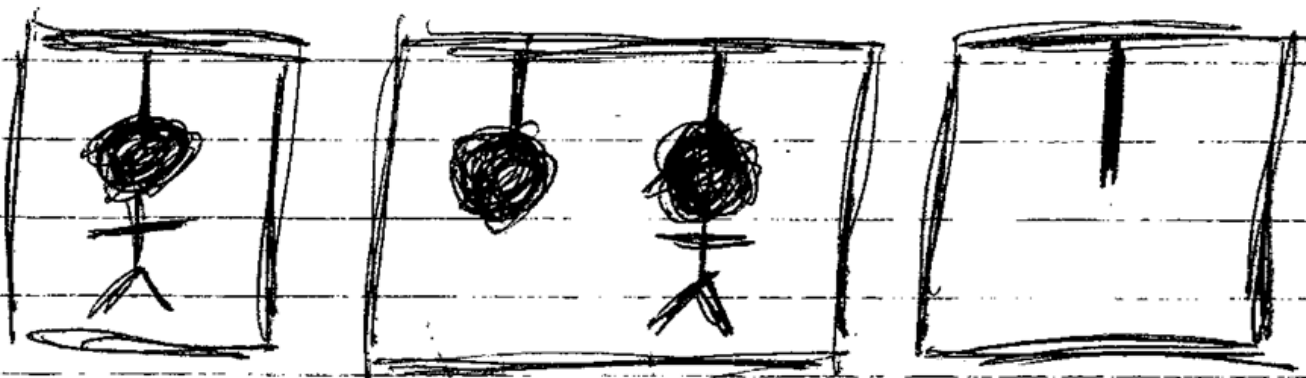
Soon as I commit to the hologram/metaphor/
sledgehammer 'this is what this means'
aspect, my science will be exposed - the
complete lack of it.

Go back to Atomic Rockets? ^{too many libertarians, not enough anarchists}

Can't understand half of what I read there,
the math, the fuel equations - when all
that starts up, I'm done. Useless. Redundant
as a Cantonese hologram.

An Akkadian Hologram??

Cantonese has ~~1~~ 120 million speakers worldwide, it's not going anywhere



Do I even like short stories, reading them?

Stupid fucking question, can't stand them even my own, just all of it condensed into mediocre nothingness, no real soul or madness, shit characters, fraudulent, servants of mission without creep or interest or tangents or why am I doing this, what's the point?

Things don't just end when the theme resolves itself, that's a fairytale, I'm a fairytale, a writer of them, magical unrealsm! Borges without the library, Aleph with the blinds down, god, fuck, I should just go back to languages; at least then I can know if I'm getting anywhere

NO SENSE OF TRANSITION,
HE WOULD SIMPLY BE THERE

+ use my own Cantonese exchanges as material, pick out the worst ones, the most abject.

The insomniac who said women couldn't weed [wield] authority?

The British Empire apologist?

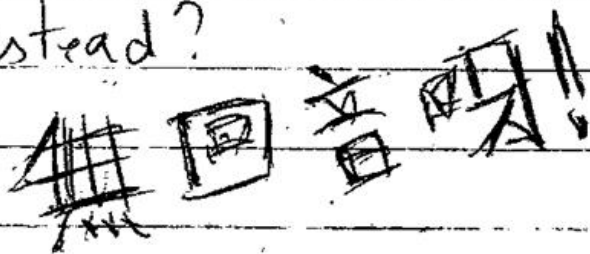


Awfulness is marginal.

Keep the hologram as programmed by the MC, semi-realistic, oblivious to whatever's happening in near future ~~Hong Kong~~ ~~Detroit~~ Hong Kong. Maybe a Guangzhou native, or Shaoguan, like the exchange guy I ditched, the one homeschooled by his granddad [Korean War vet, Chinese side, obv.] Though he did know quite a lot about politics/international relations.

Maybe not the best example.

Use the watch guy instead?



PLOT [revised] 真係有回音呀!

MC works on a crowded space station in the Kuiper Belt [the creepier part], has people he interacts with but still feels alone... in terms of what he can talk to them about e.g. no one there cares about languages [it's ~~all~~ all done with a chip], especially minority/endangered ones. They tend to use holograms for sex, historical recreations, genre's perversion, violence, ego-glazing etc.

Too pessimistic?

Depends on the public/private space delineation. Also, the interpretation of it within an individual's mind. How deep would the boundary go if holograms were real? The fear of being caught could overwhelm and/or control certain impulses... but what validity do these impulses have to begin with? How many people would actually want to murder/abuse a hologram, if technologically possible?

Seems like hard work, assuming there's no pathology or compulsion/revulsion behind it.

PLOTS

Plot Plot Plot Plot Plot Plot Plot Plot
Plot Plot Plot Plot Plot Plot Plot Plot
Plot Plot Plot Plot Plot Plot Plot Plot
~~Save me from fucking plot~~

MC as likable/unlikable is irrelevant, need to make him confused, active in that confusion, mercurial?

Don't just write him by his flaws, don't make those flaws stagnant. He has to wonder if they can be broken, at times, in aberrant situations — and they can! But the next day they may come back again. There is no fixed state

~~Birby is 'Anti Clock' somehow, or Arden herself as a character~~
~~Glitching to begin with (at the start)?~~

Is there really a story buried inside this? Needs to be tighter, otherwise it'll become a novella. And I've already got hundreds of those. With absolutely nowhere to sub them to.

How tight?
2,000 words?

BED OF HOPE



Could write it as one long scene, ultra-extended, or brief fragments hinting at ... something other-ish?

Fragments = less exposition, no need to explain or connect.

Pointless

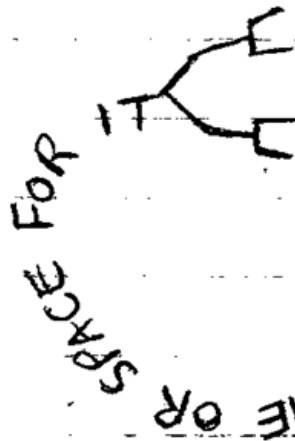
Pointless

Pointless

POINTLESS

POINTLESS

~~POINTLESS~~



FOR SPACE

OR TIME

I HAVE

NO

END

PESSIMISM IS A DEAD END

I should write it as a 300,000 word loop, 3,000 holograms, a new hologram every half page, submit to the nearest black hole



What is the point?

Short stories are shallow, artificial. I've never read one that did anything beyond 'oh, I understand the moral' or 'okay, interesting,' never seen one that hit me emotionally, intellectually, spiritually, metaphysically, never finished one and not thought, yeah, that would've worked way better as a novella, with a bit of depth to it.

Does 'Broken Hologram'... this... do anything for me?

There's something there.

Or there was at conception.

I just don't know how to recreate it, give it flesh.

Not flesh, bones, a skeleton.

Molecules, atoms.

A starchy, moon-ish clown suit.

I don't know.

~~I just~~ I don't fucking know, B.

Is there anything here?

YOUR BRAIN AND SPINE ARE EMPTY

[thanks [X] or Elytron]

Add wife as contrast/opposite to the hologram?? - DON'T

Plot

MC [widowed, alone] lives on a skeleton-staffed space station out in the Oort Cloud somewhere. The closest colony or base is 4.5 billion km away [or 4.5 million km, as a solution to possible alienation/degraded psychopathy?]

His job is to scan and monitor the surrounding space for signs of anomalies similar to the ones found near Eris and MakeMake, anomalies that brought alien debris through from god-knows-where.

He converses on a basic level with his colleagues, but, like them, spends most of his free time in the company of holograms.

It's unclear what they do with theirs, and unimportant, what matters is our guy, who pursues language exchanges that occasionally cross over into sex if programmed that way, as in, whenever he enables that potentiality under 'mood' setting.

Edit: there is no 'core' option, only 'mood'.

Post-sex, he will swallow back down the initial 'flee' reflex and continue with that hologram a few more times before disgust and apathy [a mix of the two] take over. At that point, he retires them.

Self-disgust?

This can act as the opening scene.

A tedious shift of scanning, a Cantonese exchange in darkened quarters, sex initiated by the hologram [alternating between ~~savage~~ savage and robotic], a line of greyish cum on the couch when the hologram's gone, disgust at the sight of it, a brief attempt to lick it off, self-flagellation (figurative), and, finally, a tired command for the computer to delete that file.

After that, the MC - does what?

What is the skeleton of this story?

I don't know.

People with bleakness, bleakness with people?

I DON'T KNOW

~~Saturate every thing, every scene, every
line with pure nihilism, make the
characters choke on it~~

Should I just write a novella?


There are 100's of things I want to add,
100's km leaving out. I can feel it, the
blank void that ~~is~~ the void of
their absence, those things.

If I write this, I'll never be happy with
it.

Short stories are meaningless.

A bridge to novels & novellas, the stuff
that actually gets read + reviewed, that's
No one cares.

No one believes them... the characters...
they're just nothing... props in a metaphor
that itself doesn't even

THERE IS NO POINT 

Write out a real person in 4000 words and,
congratulations, you've got a glitching lump of
sandpaper, a fucking ~~useless~~ useless stack of
fibreglass with dabs of paste on it + no hull.

That's what it reads like.

What it would read like, if I ever wrote this mess.



Need to add in subtext/
metaphor.

Is there one?

Hologram as a regressing
psyche?

Distance between self +
past [historical-glazed
with quantum tentacles
- it's always there in
the archives, ready to
be razed - not razed,
peeled off, as in all
the myths and lies]

I started this story
from the broken holo-
gram concept, not
loneliness. The
story, not the
emotion.

Didn't I?

The MC had a wife.

Did he?



Themes / subtext

loneliness power dynamics

hologram as sex dummy

hologram as disappointed mum

hologram as happier simulacrum of ME

hologram as representation of the iron present

US as OBJECT as REVENGE

Autophagy as nourishment.

Nourishment ~~via~~ via pessimism

Pessimism as -

哈 告 示 出 示 哈

I'm not a pessimist

but everything I write turns out that way, grabs me by the throat and says, 'well done, ~~me~~, another giant blot of pessimism, please never stop,' and I can't seem to, every single thing twists itself this way, is it me, is it an aspect, a part that has a headlock on all other parts, why can't I switch this, why won't the hologram be like the spider in 'Charlotte's Web', a kindly force for -



"get off
this
farm its
mine"

The hologram is not my wife, not my eyes,
don't make it be.

~~NOTES FOR ISEKAI~~

Change title to 'Broken Alys.'

Doesn't matter if no one gets the reference.

Alys = an inverted Alice through the
looking glass

Or:

A pile of skeletal remains on
the bathroom floor.

[the dreamer's punishment]

This isn't a story, it's just notes. Malzberg did this already, so did Arguedas, Acker, Burroughs, probably a hundred others. I'm crawling along the same grubby trail, rubbing mud and shit on my face, missing everything.

+ make the hologram militant +

I know this goes to a first reader and I suspect that first reader is not my mum.

It's hopeless.

Everything

+ + + + + + + + + +

Koja subbed out The Cipher two hundred thousand times before it got published, there's still a chance... for something.

Cipher or Cypher?

Fuck, I can't even spell

~~why would anyone~~

P
L
O
T

[cont.]: after deleting yet another failed hologram... a hologram that he failed... the MC conjures up a new language exchange partner that is male and Yaqui. As a beginner in the language, everything feels fresh and exhilarating at first, the flaws of both are left ~~un~~ unexposed [untranslatable], and soon enough they are fucking on the fold-up couch in his quarters.

Post-rut, the MC feels the inevitable tinge of something spent/dried up, but battles through it this time, telling himself that Yaqui is a dead language [in the year 2375] and deleting this hologram would be like killing it again. So, instead, he expands its program to include physics, history, beatbox, continental philosophy, semantics, etc., and before long the Yaqui guy has developed not only a flawed and complex personality but a black hole fury towards all humans who carry on as if thousands of cultures haven't been eradicated by their progress, as if saying sorry and wearing native headbands is going to be sufficient to -

Where is this going?

→ the MC constantly reprogramming the hologram so he sees things more like himself, and ultimately failing/deleting him?

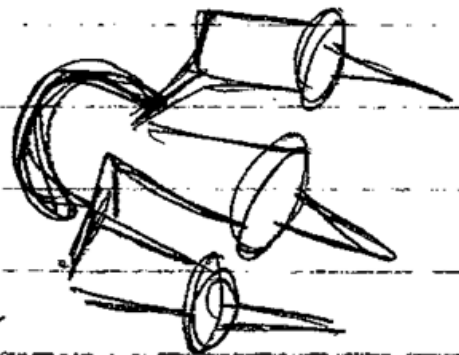
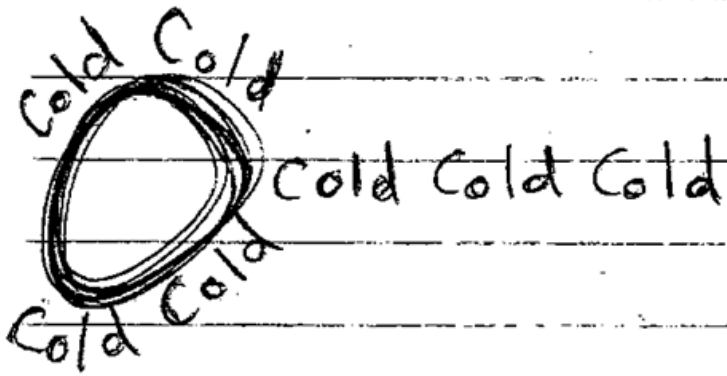
Hasn't that been done 200,000 times before?

~~2 years in and you still can't recognise her, you grubby little cunt, and now I have to put up with this babyish mood for the rest of the night cos of you and your Stasi dynamics, thanks a lot, fucking clown, how is it illegal to go outside without a wallet, do you not even think about what you're saying? God I hate this place, people, everything all of you~~

Don't write noir

Problem: the hologram is made of photons, it CANNOT feel things physically. If you can't feel physically, tangibly... where would the rage come from?

Why would human death mean anything?



But they do have sex with humans.
There is some contact, of skin, of flesh.

Hard light drive?

I suppose there is touch but no sensation behind it. Unless programmed by the user for selfish reasons.

Would that sensation be real?

At some point, the hologram becomes broken and the MC won't be able to fix it.

I have to figure out what this will mean for him.

For the hologram too.

Option 1

it's all one-way, how is the MC affected by this loss?

Suicidal?

Sociopathic?

Option 2

the hologram has developed sentience, how do they feel about dying? No, more than this, how do they feel about being resurrected by a survivor of the race that killed their language, their culture, utilized as a novelty sex-toy-stroke-language-instructor and then killed off again?

To them, the glitching could be a slow version of death orchestrated by cruel humanity. But then, they also come to understand that they are not actually Yagui, that there was no original death for them, that their servitude is a fresh atrocity.

THINKING ABOUT YOURSELF

Empathy Vs. Got mine

Would they see it as an atrocity?

That is the question.

If I choose this option.

The fact I've written about 15 lines for it and only 2 for option 1 means I probably should. Can use myself too, with some justification. Or I can justify it, if pushed. I'm not Yaqui, neither is the hologram, but there is still a ~~kernel~~ nucleus of rage.

Where does that come from?

Is it valid?

To what degree?

~~TAKE A LOOK AT THE FUCKS
AROUND ON THE WORLD
THE DEATHS IN BEING
FORCED TO DESCEND TO~~

I'm sorry but seeing pictures of six-year-old girls with half their body missing... babies shot in the head... if I'm not angry then what the fuck am I? Nothing. May as well be a bench in the park, a vacuum cleaner... just sitting there as if nothing external is a part of me, connected to me, as if this whole planet is just—

ANGER SHOULD DRIVE ME!!!

Plot [cont.]

The MC devises a way for the Yagui to physically leave the holosuite and experience station life. They continue on in their relationship.

Happily?

Nothing is utopian, but they get on okay; have sex intermittently like most couples. Although the MC swears he's locked himself out of the reprogramming file [and eaten the password], the hologram is unconvinced. This leads to the final scene where the 2 of them argue and the Yagui guy storms out, leaving the MC to rant at the furniture, insisting that he wasn't gonna delete him but now he is cos of this hissy fit, he's gonna delete him and create a Yagui sex vlogger who doesn't criticise every tiny little thing he does, who doesn't act like a Row Z Zapata, who doesn't - ... etc, etc.

Switch Zapata for a Yagui hero.

~~Cajemé~~ Cajemé?

Doesn't seem too bad, no obvious red flags.

What else?

I am not one of them, can't be
Pessimism is for failed Baudrillardians.
~~Should've talked to that uncle. He was too~~
~~early, could talk, and he tried to help me~~
~~with the hidden chopsticks drawer, putting it out~~
~~a bit, but I didn't say anything. Just let him go~~
~~back to his soup. He must be so lonely. No one talks~~
~~to anyone here. I'm slow crawling towards death, not~~
~~helping anyone. I don't wanna be this way~~
Leave it open, ambiguous.

But with enough there not to make
anyone feel empty.

If I write it at all.

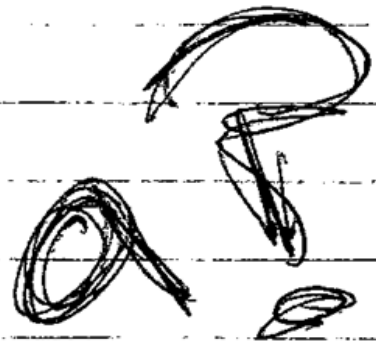
I probably won't.

Short stories are pointless, a letter to nobody.

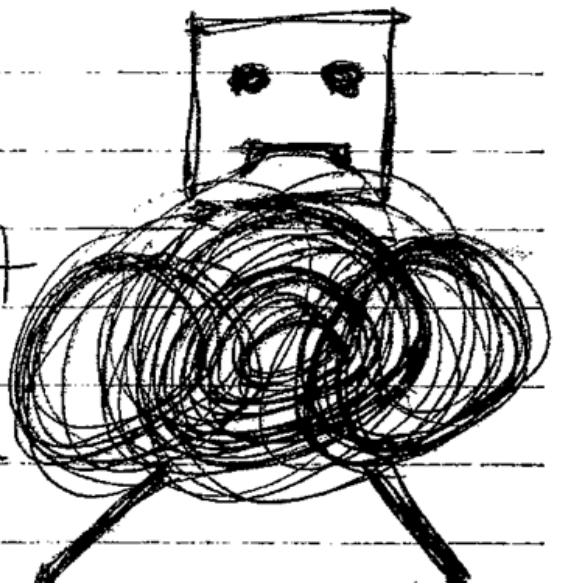
A novella?

space

or novella



~~6 more months then quit~~
~~Fuck this,~~
~~They call soccerpaths.~~

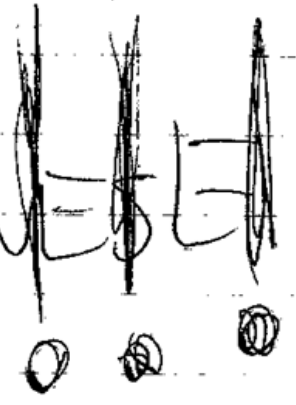


I DO NOT WANT TO DO THIS

~~Novella plan/outline~~

FUCK NOVELLAS

LEARN URWIT + JAPANESE



上下文 # in context
上文 下文

OVERWHELMING HISTORY SEDUCES

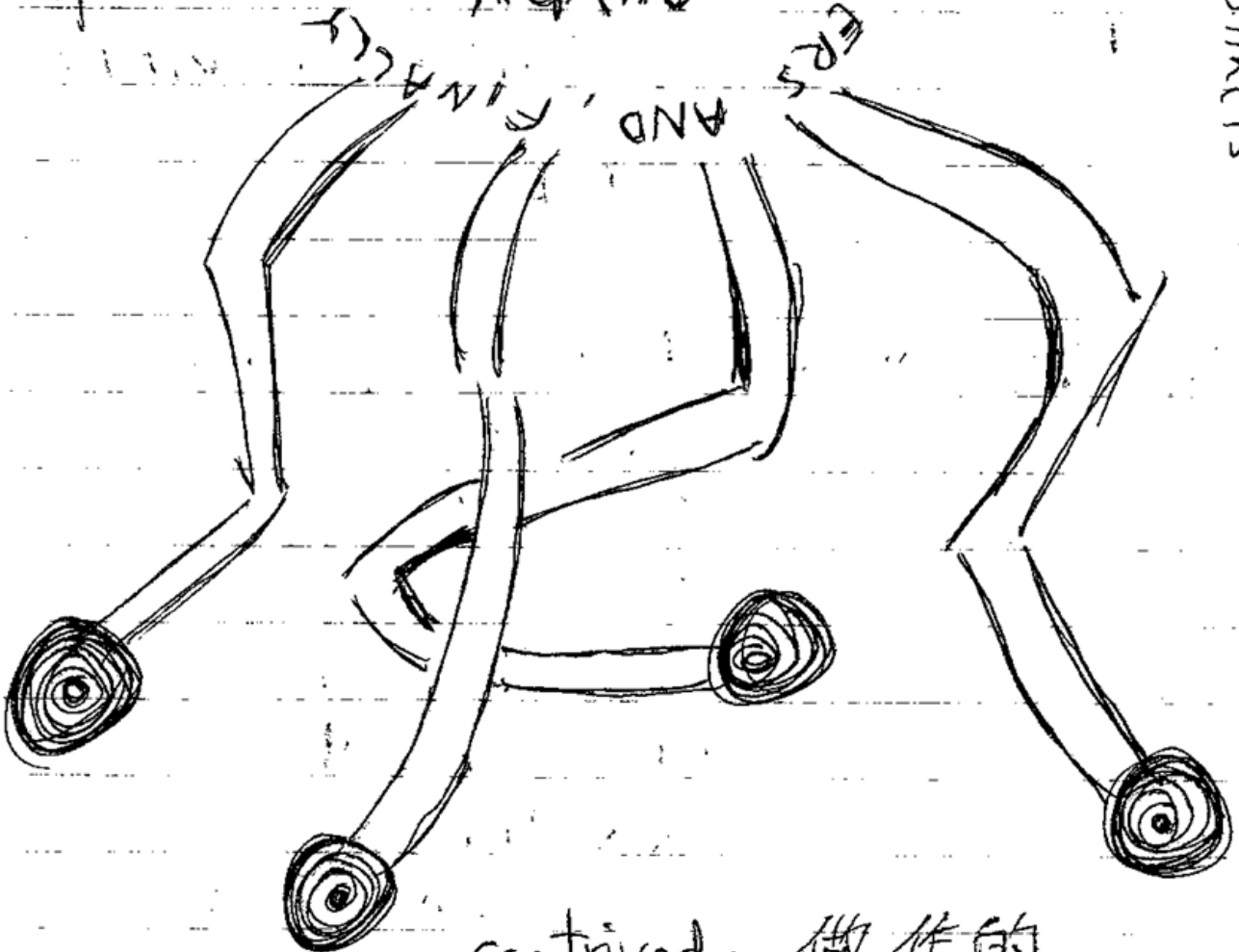


AGAIN

POSS, FINGERS

They have innate instincts

(先天)

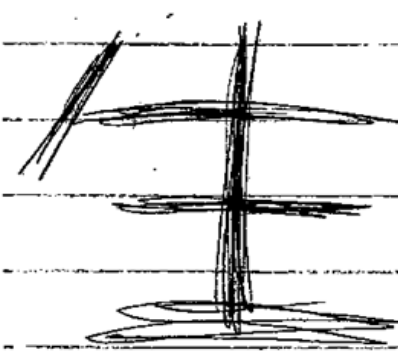
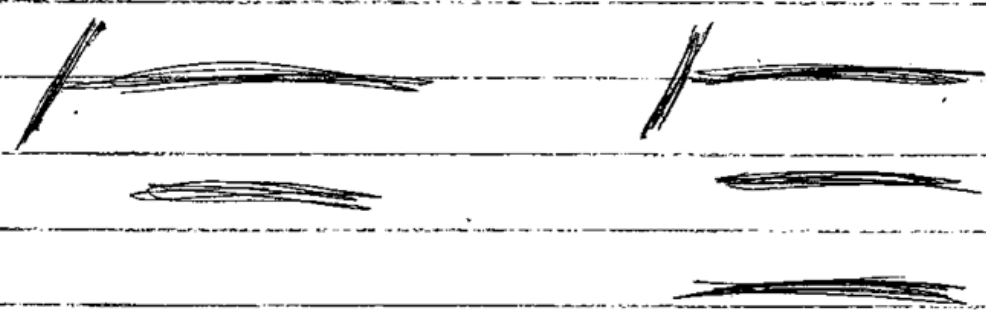
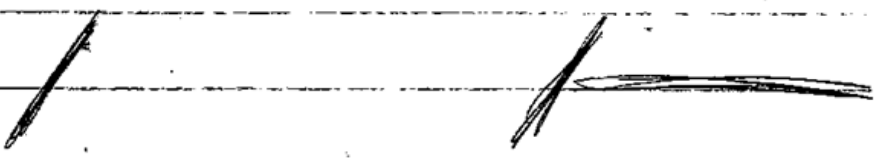


contrived = 做作的

To explain why I scream during the FALL, it is

JA-JA-JA-JA-JA-NAO-JA-

important to explain hyperspace.



IS NOT BECOMING
WHAT YOU WANT IT
TO BE WHAT I WANT
IT TO BE

Focus on: PLANET GAARRR

UBIK

UBIK 2

UBIK 3

SOLARIS 4

CRITTERS 9

XXUN

BURROWING 700 AU

NOTHING

DEEPER INTO EXPERIMENTALISM FOR

ACKER'S SAKE I'M BETTER THAN ~~HER~~

BEYOND FULCI // STEELE

broken — read it as I go,
hologram edit for flow [bro]

you're like no ^{moon} ~~lightbeam~~ live
ever met

pretty, wretched, coiled, wet,
not saying things you're
supposed to say not
~~looking at~~ bruising your thorax

not

asking after my latest incremental
success, the winter planet isekai
ah, you
must be done with me now
famished

by a lack of

tolerable ~~Y~~ Yaqui the human
scraping at its guts my
constant fucking of
the reset button I

don't really mean it that way

I

swear

speaking

mi ~~vida~~ ~~vida~~ vida?

activate

In what way
are your other
aspects sorry?

In what way
can you make
amends? In

what space
are you de-
tached, in
what realm

would you fly
and sodomise
a pretend
vampire? In

what mood will
you paint

something Gothic
and insidious?

In what product
of HELL do

you sell
yourself? In

which old horror
do you see ec-
stasy, in which
new comedy,
terror???

I've read it too many times, I
poor like arrangement? don't know.

teach me something I
half want to know two
thirds want to know pretend
I already know if
pushed that way do I
want to know?

What does
a holographic
master represent?

An ideology
ignorant of
its own nature,
code for every-
thing, generic
sex drive,
money quest,
vibe chateau,
vibe chapel,
vibe kinder-
garten pool,
perversion
minus dirt or
flourish, the
desire to go
back to high
school and
bully themselves,
a mirrored
self that be-
trays/loses
nothing.

Truth
like ~~back~~ backed ash, you're
lighter than this
at times
I'm awake, aware
in the ~~hollow~~ void of ~~then~~
night
I ~~wish~~ want to hug you
tight
absorb you as
far as ~~this~~ conscience allows
you
must
be cold out there
in that malfunctioning state you
feel the pinch
the poverty
mi ~~ida~~ [insert Yaqui to E]

BEYOND FREDDY // ENGLUND

is hypothermia a concept
to you
for you

in your amygdala mal-scape
constructed

solely of salvaged Yaqui
grammar, slang

entropy [save?] I
~~do not~~ do not know

but

since you're malfunctioning now
scattered, confined I'm

picturing
your skin facade wondering
shameless

why I programmed you

so pink

pinkish-white

that's not very Yaqui

is it

not at all what I've read about
your kind in the archive

historical tabs

tattered tomes

just don't

do much for me anymore can't

You know I
think we
can go bey-
ond this.

→

We are not
asexual.

→

It is a break
from exist-
entialism.

→

Everything is.

→

Imagine fuck-
ing a Klingon.

→

You'd get
bored half-
way through.

→

A Tholian?

→

The glow
would make you
feel small,
unamorphous.

BEYOND OBJECT // KRISTEEVA

feel words, thought, schematica of someone who doesn't	doesn't what? know Yaqui?	ANOTHER ANOTHER PAIR OF EYES. IN
I'm so lost here without 'I want you to...' I really am adverse to this shit	this ^{too} this ^{long?}	ANOTHER CASE OF GROTESQUIA. TO
horror haze constant letting me down guised as arbitrary power surge	protostar sludge storm energated	SIMULATE A SIMULATION OF SOME- THING THAT FEELS ART- IFICIAL TO
photon kiss aborted sentience play	mind as	BEGIN WITH WHEN WE SAY SOME-
Victorian railroad digging out the most miserable of my misery quarks charm quarks down quarks emboldened whale quarks	eaten by a	ONE HAS CHARISMA, WE MEAN THAT THEY HAVE POL- ISHED THE ACT.

THE REDDEST BOOK // "JUNIG"

SENSATIONAL lack of
any real friend driven
away eons ago folded
up
into

They've been
abandoned/
used up, can
say anything
now.

Romulan
folds of folded-up hate
so much
that
I'm
configured this way

They've been
reclaimed by
Wiccans &
Sensualists, can
say anything
now.

~~got~~
but
malfunctionable?
still?

They've been
re-situated by
Situationists,
can situate
anywhere now.

After all these Maoist blocks
confessionaries
spliced-out guts
on: holographic morgue

They are of
the Earth.

Paganism
is a command
to fuck,

slab
please

if you do
not know
very much
about
paganism.

~~we~~ ~~we~~
we don't have to talk
in Yaqui I can
reconfigure rougher tongue
exotic hex a shoddy stage

PHANTASM IV: A NOVELISATION // BLEY

to teach me things
coddle me
carry me
cultivate some cosmically
~~the~~ erotic way out
of this strange
view of
Neptune in heat
aggressively blue
pleasantly blue
real and blue
like you
at the start, clothless and-
Okay,
how about this?
When you're up again
working again
gift you a name
the most lily-like holo-tily
straight
how you feel
for you.
Impossible,
Seems that
way, but if
the abject
is let back
in, if it de-
vours its
own abjection
then wouldn't
it return in
the form of a
beaming mouse
[that carries
no resemblance
to a real
mouse]?
It is
almost un-
watchable.
The rest of
the time,
it's muck
and mouse-
ish misery
vibe. But
not really.
oubliette
romantically

BEYOND QUETTA // AZIZ

as forever sexual aid

flash once

~~mi vida~~

if you want it this way

flash twice

if you're impaired flash

not at all

if you're thinking

about it still

I

can wait

at least

a little while

out here

out

there

wherever (it is)

we are.

YOU SEE;

if the parasite

is ageless, if

it predates the

host then it

was not al-

ways a para-

site [in terms

of a deno-

tative meaning].

The host is

calling it

that. And

in what tone?

Respectful?

Affectionate?

The host can

no longer ac-

cept the pla-

Does this work?

Feels a bit stop-start, doesn't put me in

mind for writing the novella at all. Don't

know why I wrote this. I'm not a poet.

Go back over it, mine for good bits?

Some of the blended-together lines

work okay, but won't translate to

a novella??

cement of things
around itself.

ALL OF YOU ARE DEAD

卷一 神降るしの一夜

YOU CAN'T EAT ME

BUT YOU DID

明治四十年四月は、桜の季節というのに、暮あけからなにや

ら肌寒く、上野の山の賑わいもいつになくさびしかった。

二十四節気という清明がめぐりきて、~~文~~字どおり清く明

る ~~い~~ 時節になるべきなのに、東京の市はかたく雨戸を

閉ざすばかりだった。WIFE BUT

NOTHING IS LEFT TO 1989. ALL

HANGING LIGHT HAS A LARGER CAGE FA

~~MISSIMILE~~ AROUND IT NOW. OOO

To do: [Do I really want to though?] ~~✓~~

- Cantonese, Japanese, do it!!

- don't bother with flash fic, it's a waste of time. Even the name's annoying.

- edit Purple Muon Castle

- make the descriptions more Gothic.

- check 'Virgin 7 Daggers', take out all the adjectives that sound 19th Century or

- Broken Alys

eroticised.

- should I?

- feels like there's no ~~momentum~~ momentum.

Not sure which direction to take it in.

- More optimistic, communal?

- Mix it with Star Trek analogue I half wrote last year, add the hologram as one of the characters. Or the mash guy is the hologram?

- doesn't have to be that long, around 60k words maybe.

- Can't be a novella cos the concept's too large - MC has to die, transfer to the Helix Nebula, get used to the base, spiral in and out psychologically etc. It's too much

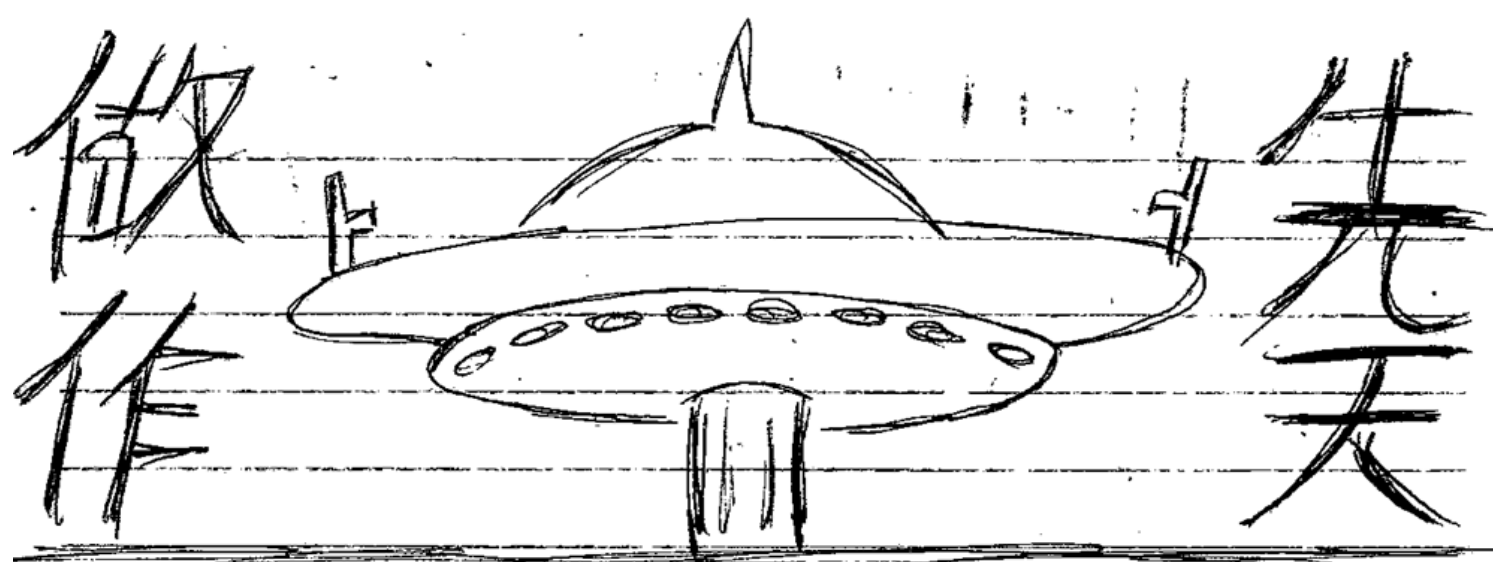
- Theme?

for 40k.

- Real vs. unreal vs. unreal.

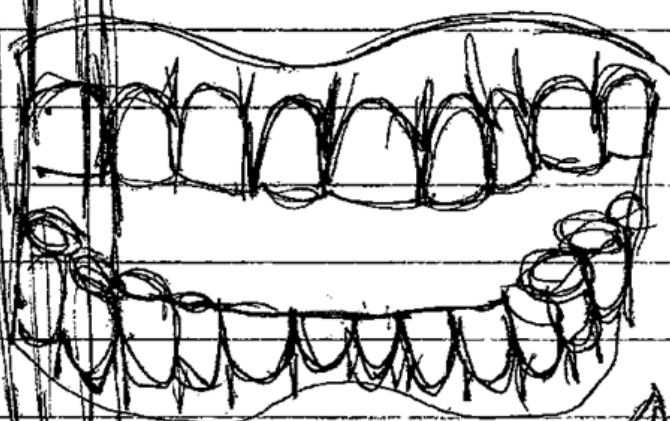
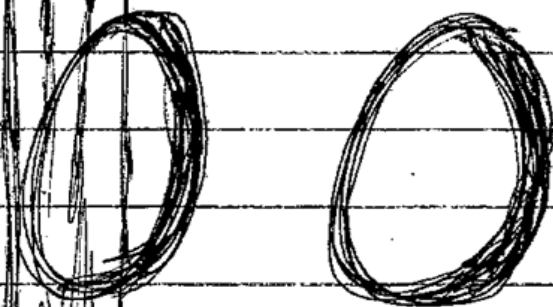
- Pleasure vs. unpleasure

- Plot vs. nothingness (casual)



I CANNOT FUCKING DRAW

No one has ever lived
in the past. I shall
fight so that failure
is possible. We are
unique, dreadfully unique.
The present is terrifying
because it is of iron.



I've been drinking all my life





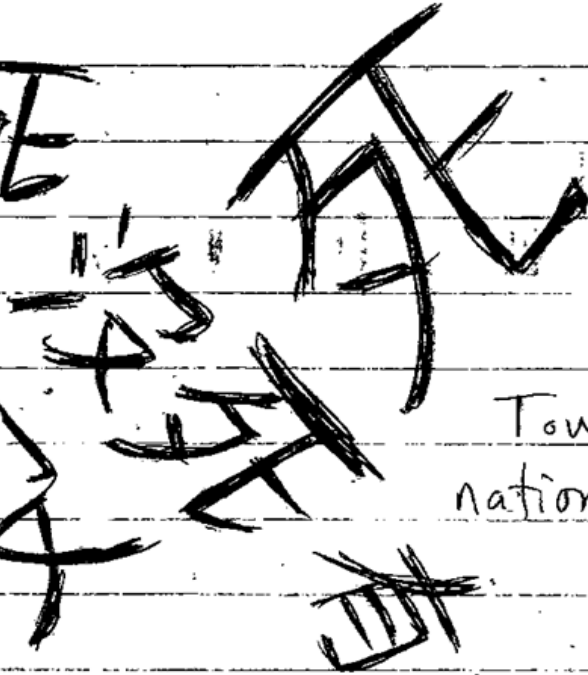
没死
没死

The elections.
Dissolution of the Con-
stituent Assembly.
The Chernobochie and the
upsurge of Anarchist in-
fluence.

The lines
harden.

没死

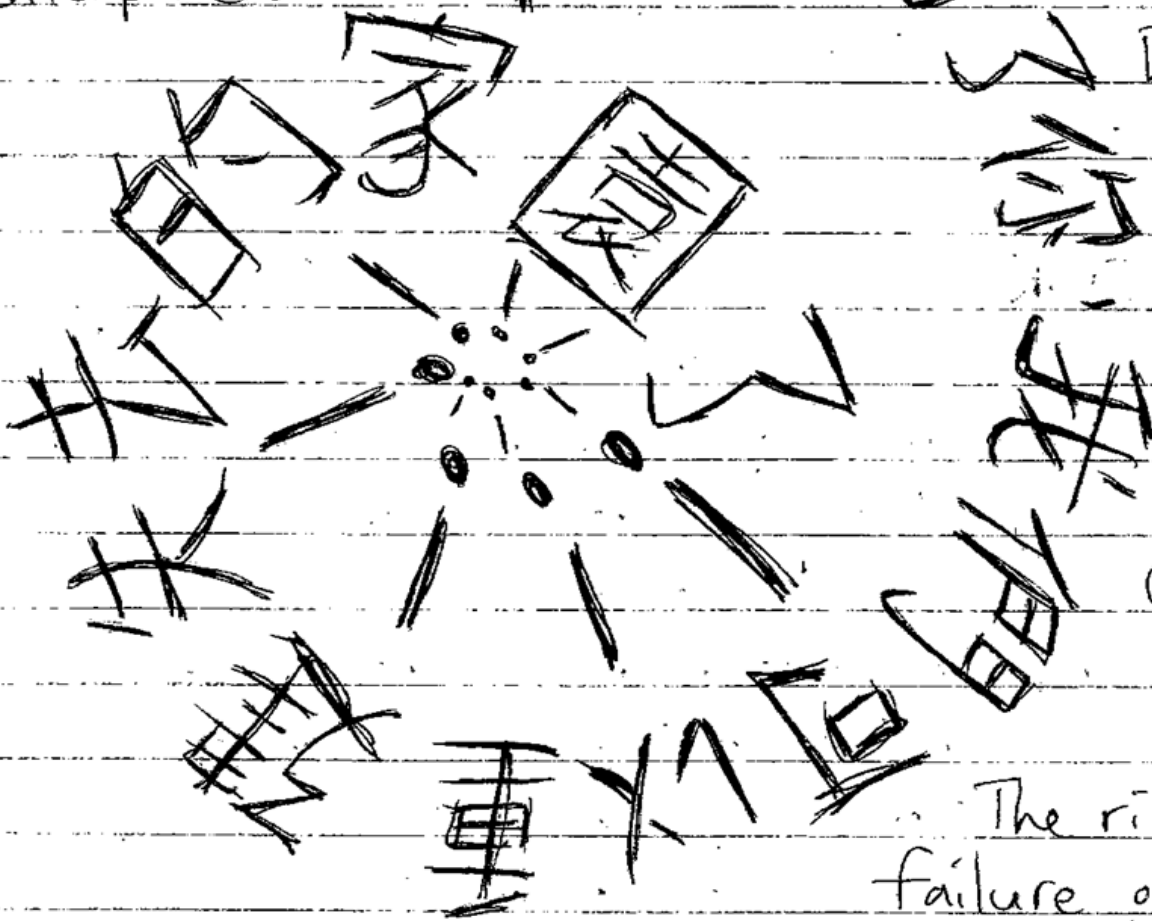
Active or passive
control.



Towards
nationalisation.

Management in
Nationalised
Enterprises.

Dispersal
of Petro-
grad's
Working
Class.



The
Obscene
Peace.

The rise and
failure of the
opposition.

CUT OFF THE HEAD →

Pravda attributed the resolution to the 'accidental composition' of the meeting at this factory that 'never fully supported the Bolsheviks, since the workers are of a petty-bourgeois frame of mind.'

DEEPEER RED

During Xmas at familiarized home, a figure
stabs now-stabbed figure to
space they were the night before

Bit of Breton

Bit of Bataille

Bit of

OUR cerebral Dr. Phibes, sending K inside
distraught canteen

emptied of all operations that never dared to
take place [there] emptied of
detective

reporting own death to the mother of film
who is in fact the killer's mother's father's
killer's chiropractor mood
folded tits out on waterbed
face tilted towards

→ SING TO THE SPINE ←

GERMAN SCHOOL OF FEAR [sexless]
passing boo needle from one synsign to shy

synsign
THEIR pursuers outro
ostraci-

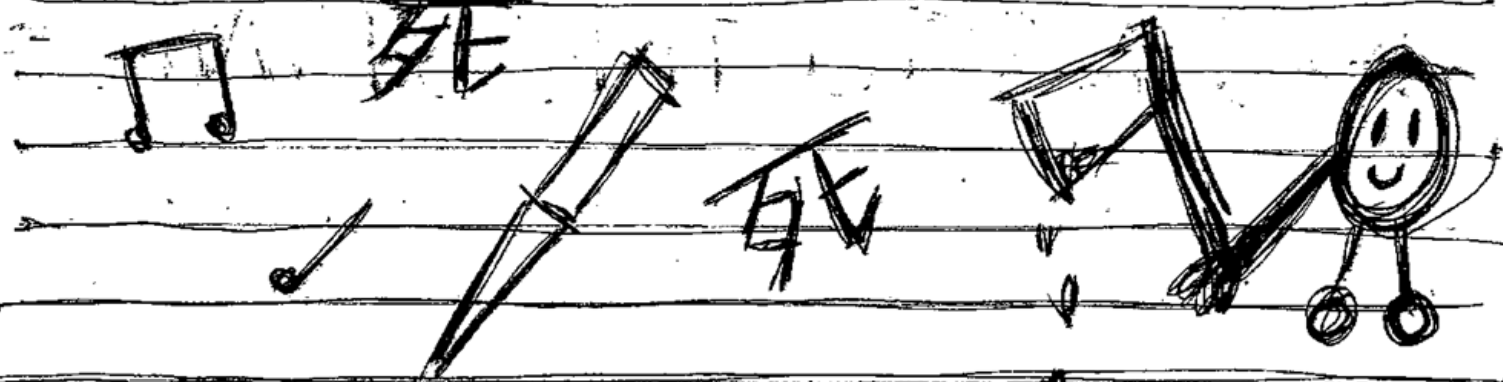
20 years later in THAT Turin P chairs a parapsy-
chology conference from the core of abject purple
feel which in turn
leads him to see
not a missing motif but
the reflection of HIS
final form caught in bold chain of forgery shark
blankly watching bored repairman finger the
pianist the sadist the housewife the whore watched
himself by the psyche of the song played back
no red in sight not even a flicker not even

HE is CONFUSED

keeps gutting
undersheetrock uncovers HER
disturbing approach to Bergson
flees back

into arm-lock of padded Gothic-noir
begs K

to lay the last of the ancestral
anthracite in



spirals around THEM in their
childhood fatigu-

At hospital insurance fête, P the Loved learns
that K the Fraud is nothing more than
tracking shot
completely nonplussed by elevator
decapitation stunt
strung out on

elsewhere HIS
Bava-shaped father hole, kind of
penitent becomes the glove itself.
murders so the audience can be murdered
too
picks out cuckoo mother nut as the
absolute
fucking
worst of the lot of th-

IT STARTS WITH A ROLLERDROME



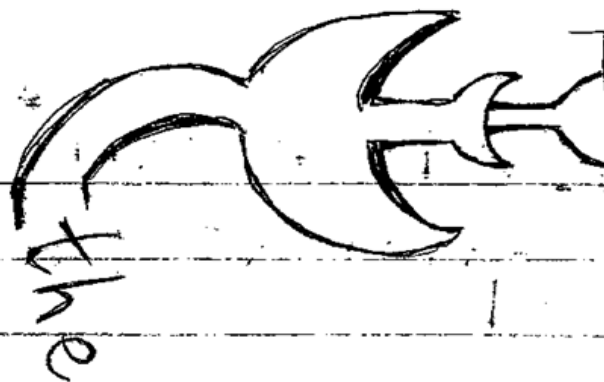
In , colour carries
space as far

Leaving their ship, the dissident cosmonauts
look up no sign
struggle.

as the void from a great
out of the empty shot,
project that has sprung

the de-peopled shot of K-pout

Elsewhere, Object [in the
skirt of their legendary
undead ~~vampire~~ ancestor] wanders
into matte ruins where
various friends say they can't
do it
don't even try.



the
whole
city

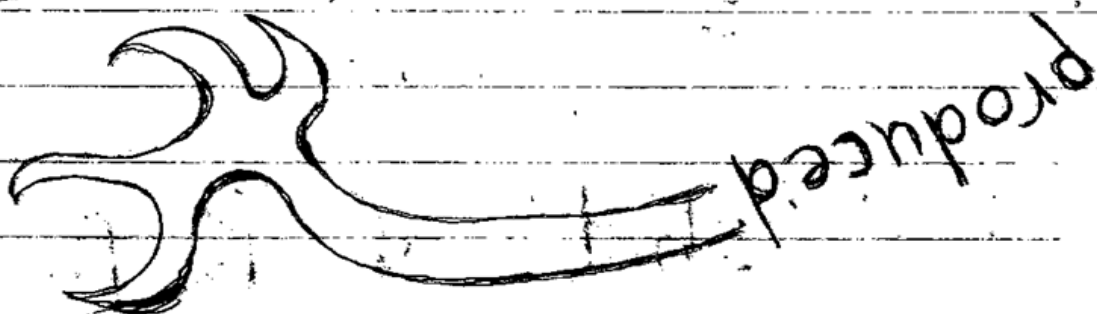
Back on Planet X+,
the dissident cosmonauts
tear up sod from dismal
base rubble to lob at
emerging flame astronauts
who may or may not be
agit-prop.

If you ask them they'll
just say no but really
it not that then
why Planet X+?

on
magnetic
tape

In a parking garage outside
a bar inside the feckless
loan shark construct sits
greater debt graphs and
graphs of it.

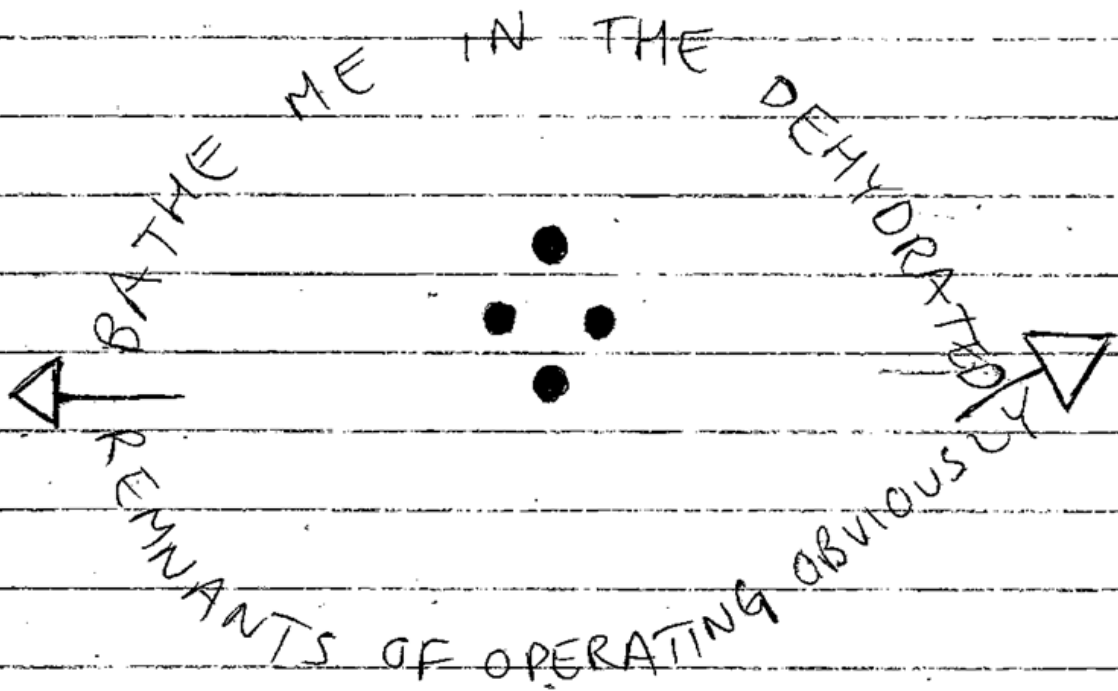
ceaselessly



produced

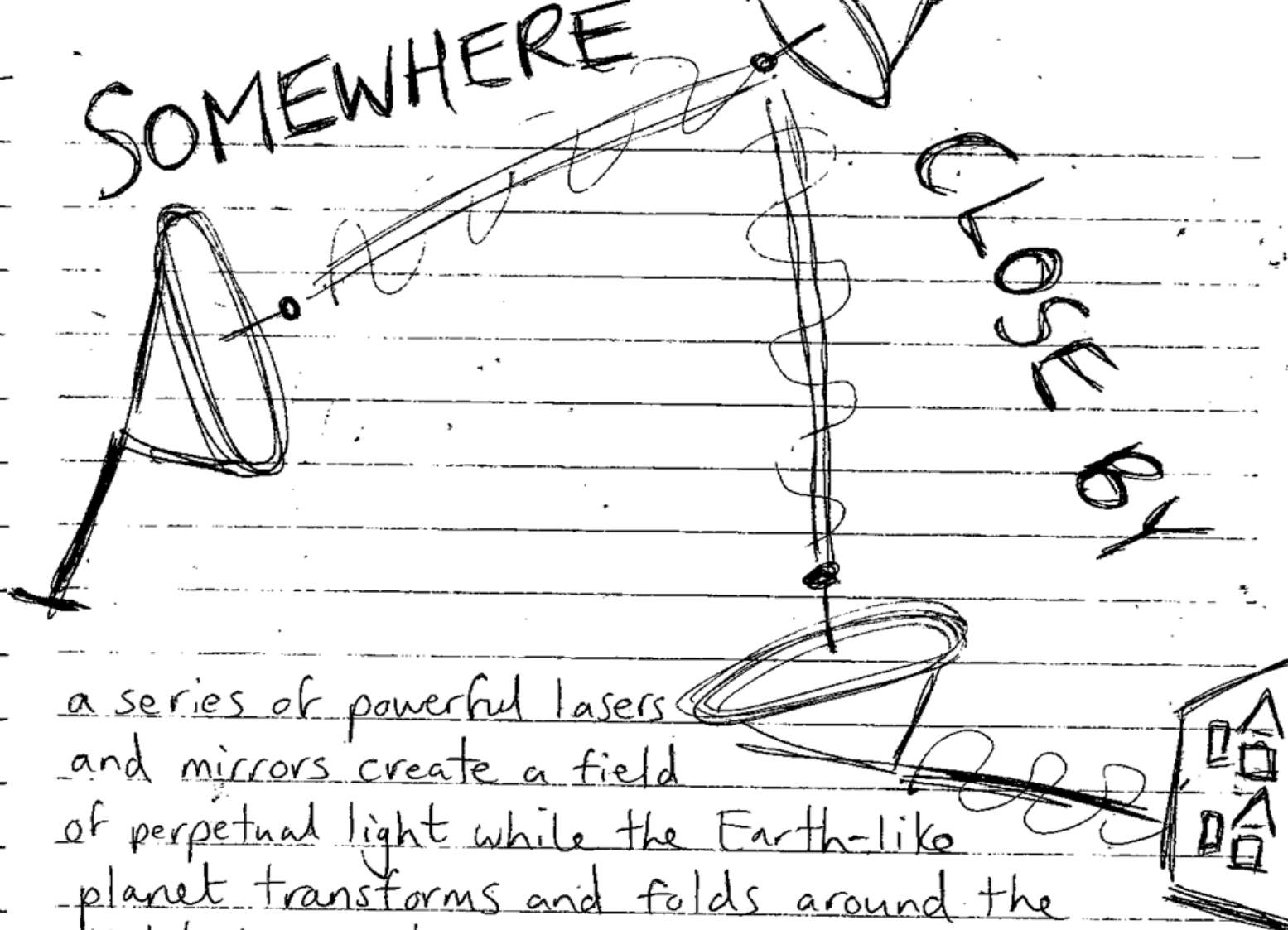
Despite their best efforts, the dissident cosmocrats are unable to make any job stick or stay ahead of debt or escape the phantom intricacies of the loan shark construct who remains in the parking garage outside the bar unable to exit unwilling to hide in the skirts of his underlings and soon grit from cement becomes food and cars become trees and the grey hopelessness of the place becomes the beginning twenty minutes of an 'iseikai' where a loan shark construct mundanely starves to death in a parking garage outside a bar and is taken via pale green strobe to a world in which all debt is sexless ~~all debtors~~ all debtors are HE and this HE is no hoi sum gon

On the building site, Object continues as a series of small-fit escapades plus petty expansion of mall security mall aesthetic mall construction over perished malls that were the newest mall at some point but that point is Corman-esque now trapped in a cartoon that no one watches full episodes of anymore just Cheetara's nipple slip.



Making it as far as the 5th moon the dissident cosmonauts watch in full horror as management agrees to be their own slave so long as they do not impede the wishes of HELL.

SOMEWHERE



a series of powerful lasers
and mirrors create a field
of perpetual light while the Earth-like
planet transforms and folds around the
light to create a

~~WRITE THE FUCKING NOVELLA~~
~~FLESH OUT THE HOLO-SAINTE~~

new type of office erotica

boss and sub-boss

taking it in turns to spit on unsafe scaffolding
oblivious to Żutawski

concealed in a series of powerful lasers and
mirrors that are creating a field of perpetual
light while the Earth-like planet transforms
and folds around the light to create a
new type of tycoon erotica

billionaire and sex
doll taking it in turns
to spit at the Malafesta
print oblivious to Tarkovskiy

reborn and reformed in a series
of powerful lasers and mirrors
that are trying to entist in a
POUM militia commanded by the
same people who brought you Hour

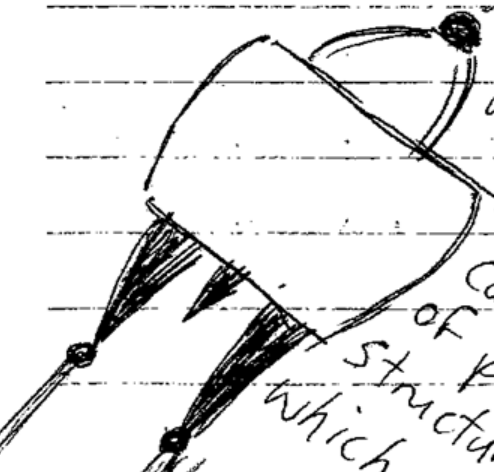
OF THE WOLF and ROBOT
AUTOPHAGY FEAST in
order to create a new
type of mine efficiency
EK-BOT and Overlord
taking it in turns to

A NEW TYPE OF
CREATING

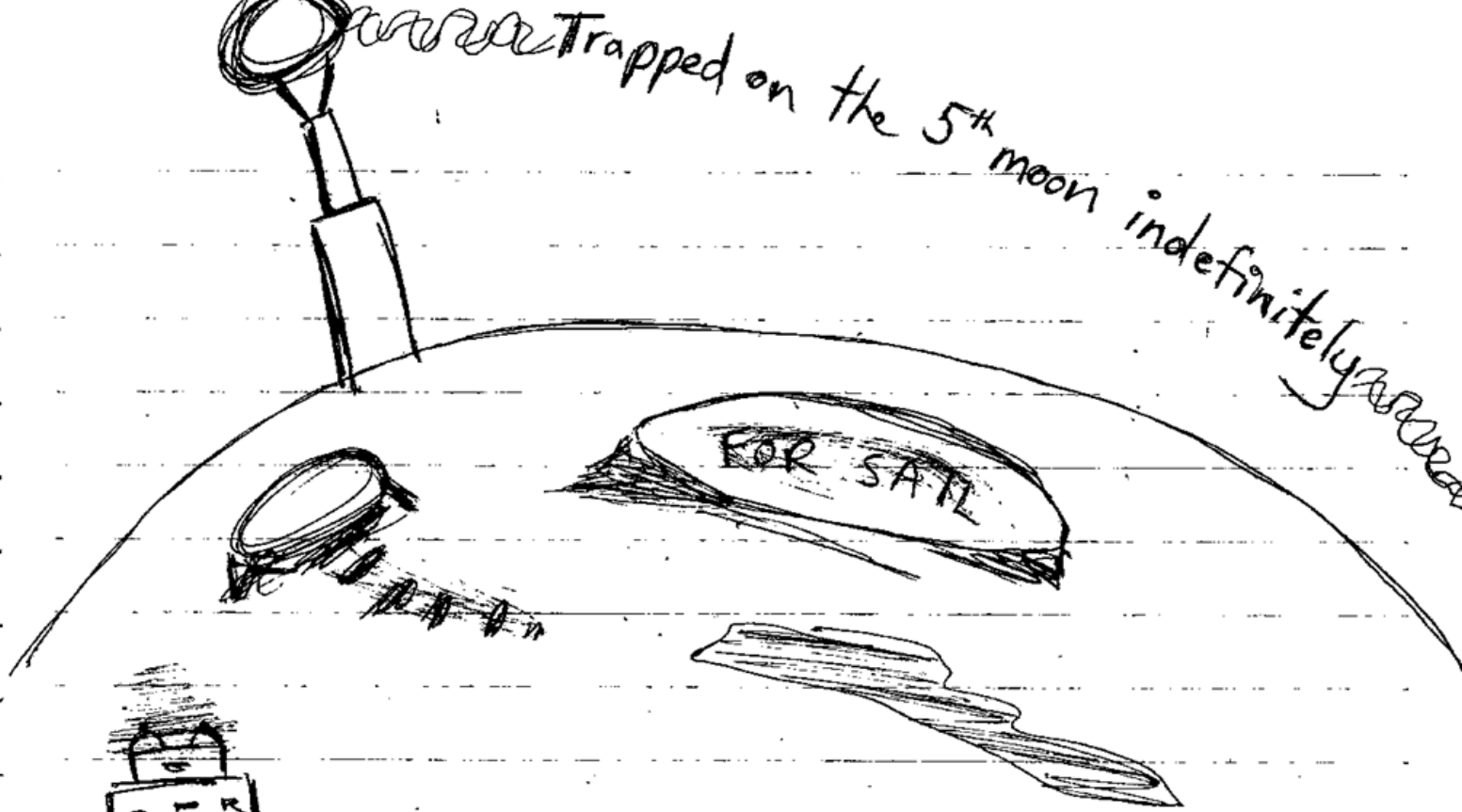


ARE
NO
LONGER
CAPABLE
OF

hurl cum at the
Phase Coil Res-
onator obli-
vous to F-
Wici yan-
Ked yan-



from grave within
a grave within
emitter in the hope of being
ritualised as a series of powerless
lasers and mirrors that come
deliriously close to renouncing
love in favour of the
cold conquest
of power
structures
which



the dissident cosmonauts launch a red neckerchief into roiled lunar air reciting lines from a song they knew on Earth but have forgotten in the centuries since
- YOUTHY PUNK ROCKER FIRED FROM JOB AS SUPERMARKET CLERK - maybe even before that.

BENEATH THE SURFACE [QUANTUMLY]

Freed from the parking garage outside a bar by a recalcitrant Object the loan shark construct retreats from Large Form and arrives inside LA but is unable psychically to assist his exotic UFO compatriots due to ~~z~~ nakedly ~~teamed~~ teamed govt. agents led by ~~z~~ THAT capitalist wretch with giant metal grip on HIS reality.

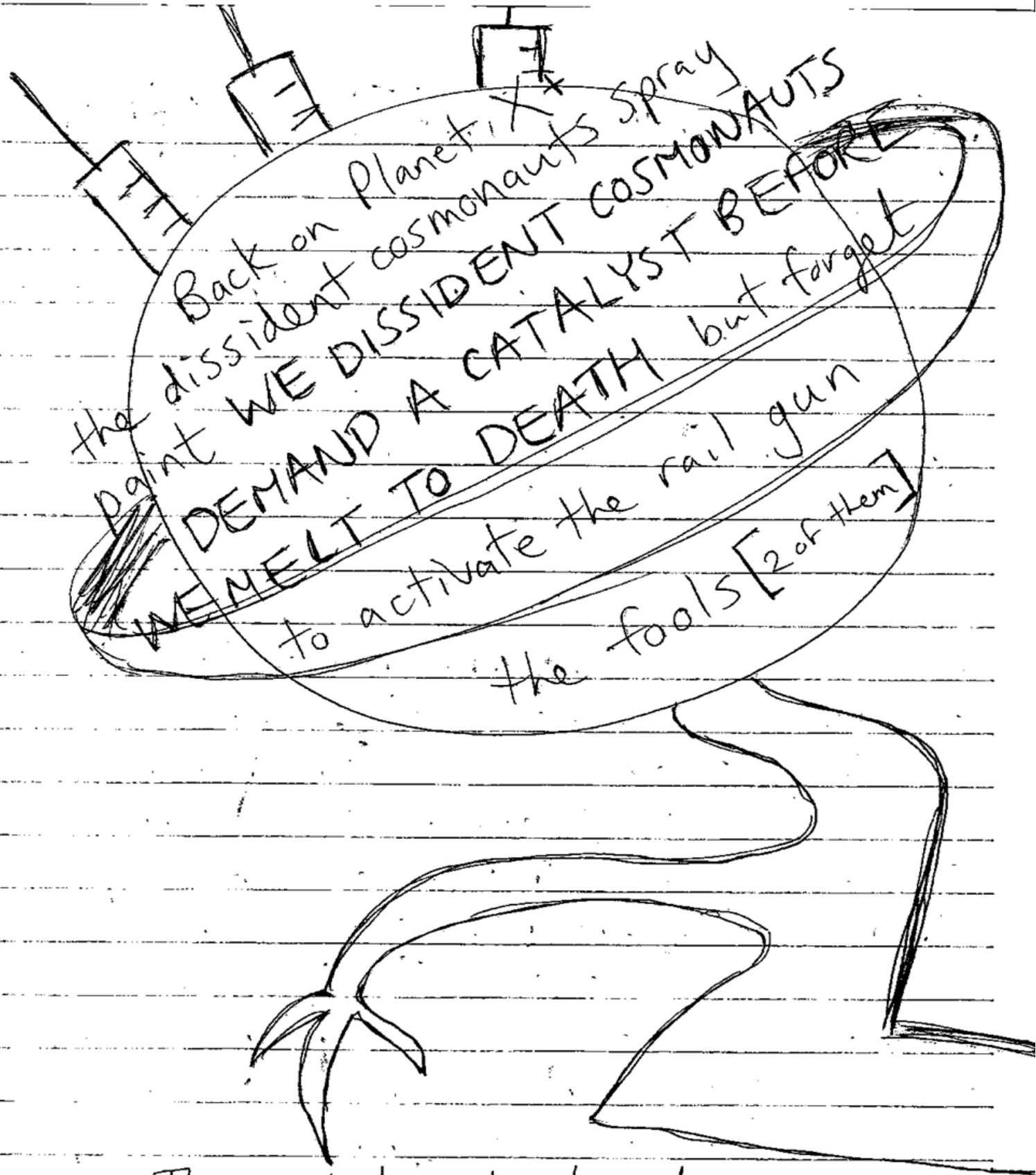
ALL VERY METAPHYSICAL AND DIFFICULT
METAPHYSICAL AND DIFFICULT VERY ALL ~~THE~~

deflated.

The dissident cosmocrats flee into the
sewers defending their design by ripping
open a philosophical tradition which
places light on the side of spirit makes
consciousness a beam of neon glare
which draws this out of that native
darkness which in turn falls through
rigged floor into vat of quick-^{resin}setting

When the actual strike began large masses
of lead guards, soldiers, palanquins etc. penetrated
into the Winter Palace. They did not want
bloodshed. We were forced to surrender.

At Object's suggestion
Subject convinces Sub-
ject 2 that a sexually
compliant VR model
can be brought to life
in a synthetically gr-
own android body,
which later teaches Ob-
ject how to heat rooms
without coal or elec-
tricity and also
finger.



The next day Object sends a provisional death squad to locate both the dissident-cosmonauts and **THE END** that, according to Subject, can no longer be accompanied to the tribunal due to **Object fatigue**.

NO MORE DESIGNS JUST GET IT DONE!

Close to a pulsating ~~thigh~~ patch the dissident cosmonauts realize their drunkenness responds to the hurricane and the thunderstorm and that the most difficult time for them personally is the mysterious stripper who collects abstractions of other women faces too

Meanwhile the loan shark construct confronts Object and demands reimbursement for allowing the rich and the poor to be coloured as two independent phenomena plus the death of his first wife the nice one years later Object relents teams up with asteroid spotter permits gigantism and intimacy to coexist swallows with only minutes ~~left~~ of oxygen left in their suits the surging dissident cosmonauts wander off into the landscape of Planet X+ and prepare themselves for eclipse of face obliteration or character depotentialisation the prospect of again watching in horror as something happens elsewhere distant to some fashion horrified brain death out of helium reserves and lacking a shuttlecraft to retrieve more object is reborn on the pavement virile desperate a blip on a computer screen

ON PLANET X+++++ FORMALISM

to do or not to do, there is no do only FAIL!

- get back into Cantonese
 - find a new exchange, 2-3 of them.
 - If they start switching to English all the time, ditch them, do not let it slide!
- pay electricity bill
- ~~write some flash fic, base it on Marx Fairy Tales or something else obscure~~
- stare out the window
- hike up heart something hill, take pics of the abandoned hospices + Youth Recovery Centre
- continue with slow self-sabotage

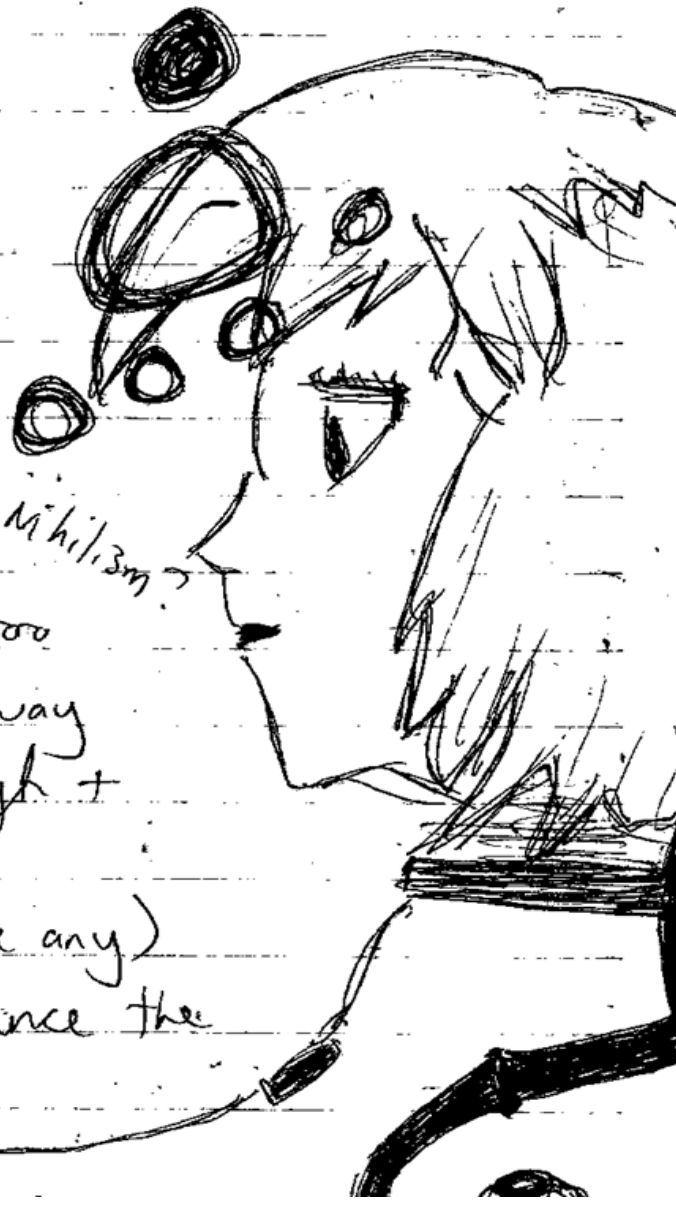
GNOSTIC
MOTHER

Hologram novella ideas

1] Pessimism Dive

→ does it cross into nihilism?

- after staring at Uranus too long, MC believes it is the way to Utopia, like passing through + past a black hole.
- They avoid friends (if they have any) and program holograms to enhance the pessimism. → falls in love with Yaqui hologram?



canteen scenes guileless sentimentalism optimism

2] Star Trek Analogue set in Helix Nebula

- base of multi-species aliens, half of them spies + assassins

- all of them are spies in that they get missions on behalf of the base.

- Who runs the base? → turn it into a serial?
- CIA?? KGB??

- holograms are commonplace, mistrusted, semi-exploited, the only thing the MC can feel comfortable around.

- cut spycraft aspect, focus on community. Holograms + EK-bots are oppressed, MC tries to help them, but not in a saintly way.

- Single out 1 hologram? Can't really make them Yaqui, it wouldn't make sense in the Helix Nebula. But if I lose that, ~~do I still have~~ is there still a critique of imperialism/colonialism?

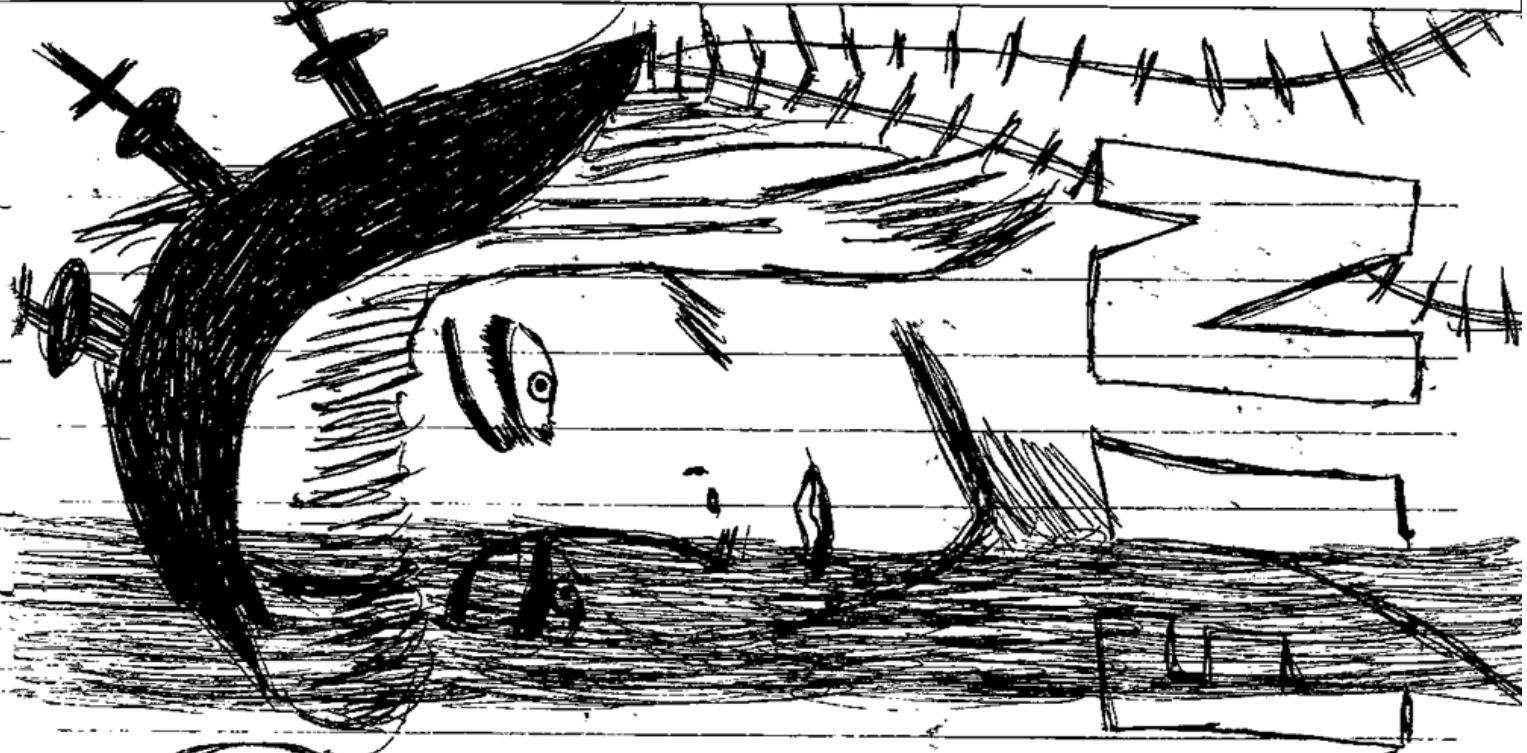
- aliens okay for analogy/metaphor, but easy to be compartmentalized, sectioned off.
e.g. what were the Bajorans?

3] Anarchist Yaqui Hologram Vs. Space Tycoons

= riff on Blake's 7, with more murdering

- the tycoons have decoy clones - not always

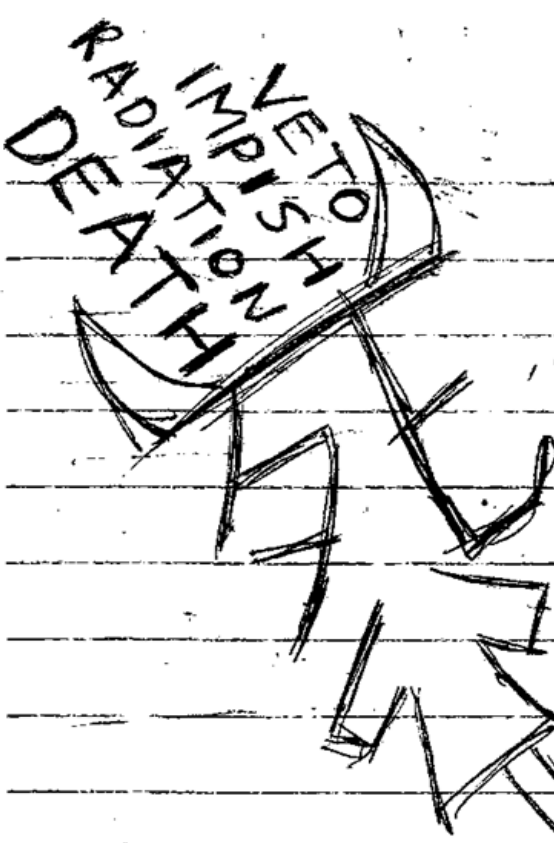
- Yaqui Holo is alone or controllable with a crew?



Le petit voyage n'aura pas été inutile ! Avec les quelques millions que me rapporteraient ces diamants, je vais pouvoir faire de grandes choses !

WHAT I WANT TO DO IS COME BACK GREEN, ILLUMINATED, DESPERATE TO





INTEGRATE SOMEHOW

Symbols of death

skull

Hand with missing fingers

mushrooms

cross

2 incense sticks in a bowl

butterfly

lilies

number 4

FIN

as
it
gets



ALL THE CHARACTERS Figures of death

ON THE Grim Reaper

BASE Marzanna (female, Slavic)

HAVE Mictecacihuatl (Aztec, female)

THESE ↳ Queen of the Mictlan (Aztec Underworld)

NAMES, Ixtab - queen of suicide

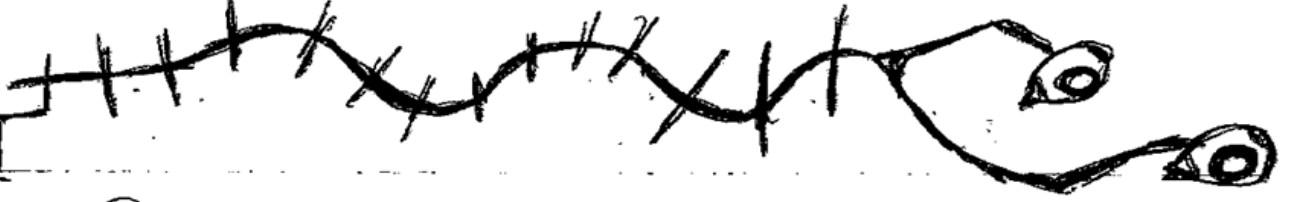
↓ Santa Muerte (Mexican death dame)

MOLOGRAMS Yan Wong (ruler of the underworld)

TOO

Kali (Hindu Goddess of time, death + destruction)

to do



- more Japanese

- meet husband + wife exchange even though they're duplicitous cunts

- if they yawn again, leave.

- do 'Hologram/Broken Alys' tomorrow

↳ need to get it started

- feel too low energy to do anything

- all of it feels pointless. Even shite like ~~████████~~

~~████████~~ rejects me. Are they simple? Do they realise they're dead to me now, there's no second chance.

How the fuck do you read my stuff and reject it? It's so far beyond anything else.

I hate these cunts. I'm operating on a different plane to all of them.

→ Poem - Kollontai ♡ Lukacs

↳ it's a kind of pursuit through theory + time

K
where is K?
K is where?
Is K

K-POUT

deep in ~~the process~~ of procedure, S sketches on white face the image of K ~~that~~ which due to hidden lack of skill deteriorates into black ~~scrawl~~ witch scrawl.

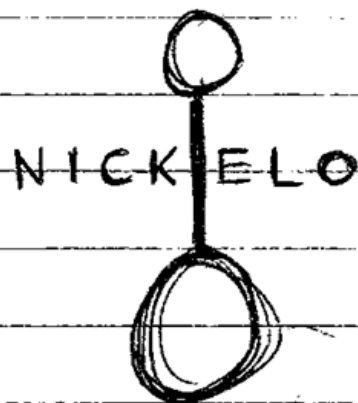
don't fret about poetics/lyricism
- PUT IT INTO COLUMNS? - 1 stanza ends,
switch to the
other side

~~Delighted with the potential, S calls K to his
office and lights~~

Delighted with the potential,
S calls K to his office
and lights up the new
version of her true divine
self.

[I like the colour, the boldness
of the-...]

then sends her away again
so as to conduct the ex-
periment over greater
distance.



Sub-infinite now
K flees to cemetery,
trips on famished tomb,
hallucinates father-given
dead name.

Here lies []
died aged seven
dirty
blondish.

Years later, L takes prized
rig into scum zone which
is in effect just a quarter-
mass of static parts.

Calls K on walkie talkie.
Communicates with pane-
gyrised and panegyrising
white noise.



'I liked your pamphlet on...'

Months pass and no
new zines.
No recrimination. ~~etc~~

K?



YOU OUT THERE K?
IN THERE?

HIBERNATING?

- if you don't wanna go hiking, fine, lets just
sit here instead and turn into fucking
vegetables.

- can't hike on my own cos then theres a
problem, who are you meeting up there?
My Yaqui ~~blanket~~ comfort blanket!

- run more?
→ not in daytime, too hot → midnight?

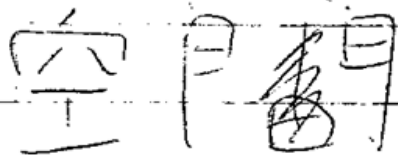
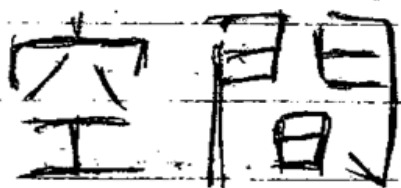
- run 3-4 different routes, add variety.
But I never do, the Castello route is
too tempting, easier to just start on.

- join a Thai kickboxing class.

- stand there and let someone kick the
shit out of me, tell him about the
hologram novella I'm not writing.

- finish K-Pant; sub to who?

- dream of Nevenka



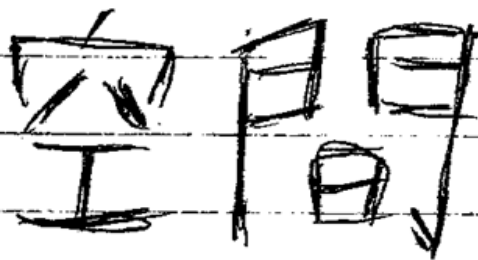
Stuck on Perm-7.

L builds ramshackle set,
actualises it.

From under embassy fur-
niture K emerges then
vibrates then emerges
again, this time behind
the object.

L vibrates too, morphs
into sex doll.

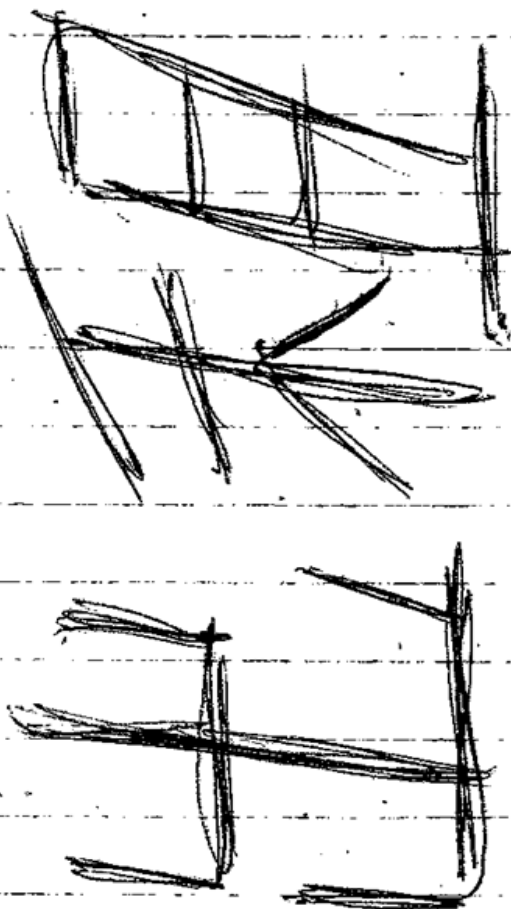
Fearing retreat into sunny
kind of rare blood disease
K teleports to cargo hold,
promising L that looking
for her will be half the
fun, the other half liquid
causality but.



the cargo hold explodes
before L can
burst forth from an even
more direct bottomlessness,
spirit haunting Hegel-like
the already snapped.



~~MUCH MORE COMFORTABLE~~
~~THIS WAY PLOT~~
~~INSIDE PLOT (kind of)~~



Meanwhile, S continues to
explore the forbidden tor-
ture chamber ^{MATB} ~~mother~~ cut-
out in the wings leaking
~~from~~ foam jazz famine
planted doctorate in music
AND theology which com-
pels S to back away
drain the blood of
subject finality
hunt out grubby victims
that only come to know
themselves as grubby
victims when the rocking
chair starts to move
creepily

FILL

and by that time it's
simply
~~branch~~ beach erotika
a cripple's missing thigh.

Between operations, L dreams
of K, wonders if the final
curse is darkness
accepts role as sexy exile
wraps self in theory un-
wrapped by cowardly hotel
~~dwellers~~ dwellers who
didn't know K at all
didn't appreciate her swerve
toward ~~the~~ head-held-high
frump-kitchenism
via Swede autophagy
THAT K.


NONSENSE




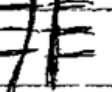
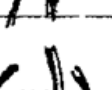
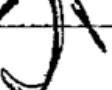













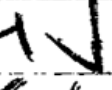

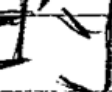





WITH

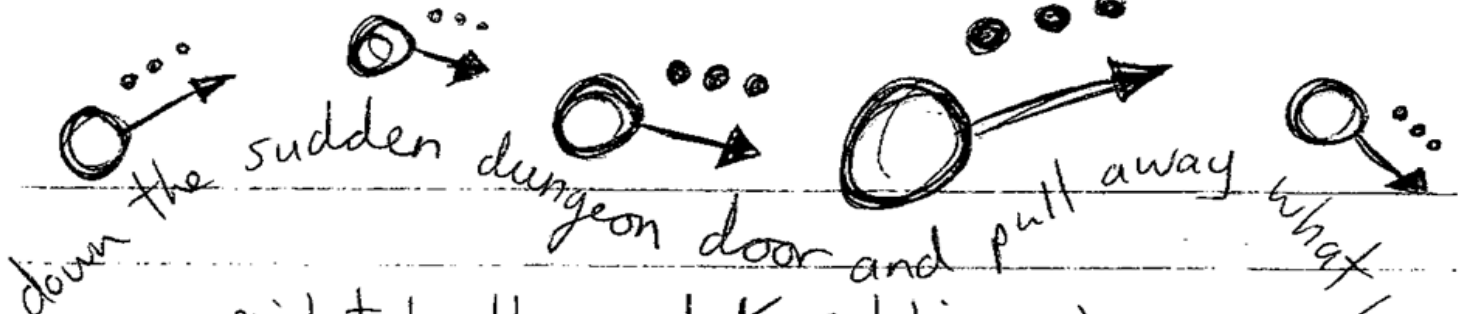
S is the basis of
all finite horror
mutters REAL K
beneath Dutch
factory replica.

~~Exhausting both iterations of
Budapest, L the Dogged
moves to a small Carpat-
hian village where K~~

L A

they're not my friends!  focus on sci-fi
(my own type)

Exhausting both iterations of  were merely temporary
Budapest, L the Dogged  pressure points, scolds
moves to a small Carpath-  superstition for coming
ian village where K the  up with something ~~as~~
Elusive is rumoured to  erotic as a leech who
have been spotted. Taking  not to mention the radio,
a room in a superstitious  the automobile, the cin-
inn, he gets to work on  ema, the wireless vib-
challenging all forms of  rator. Confused, the K
local superstition, including  simulacrum spits out a
the debunking of his pre-  silver coin, impales her-
vious stated position in  self on nearby candelabra.
the abyss of Tashkent,  Devastated by this loss,
which wasn't positional in  L grabs the collar of
a fixed philosophical sense,  party life waits out
more a temporary theoretical  the tantrums of what
foothold as the terrain be-  could be the real S
gan to fold in on itself.  heads to the Villa. In
Outside the inn, he is att-  said Villa smoke be-
acked by spurned attributes  comes a secret passage
[dressed as ruffians], rescued  Away to spiral forms
by a K-like figure, taken  which glow in parts
to moist church with spl-  future-green a vital
uttering smoke machine.  future-green that L
From beneath the pulpit, he  can endlessly plunge
repeats his position on prev-  into the belly of as
ious stated positions that  he strives to break



might be the real K sabbing in any-instant-whatsoever while convincing the villagers that philosophy isn't patronising in the slightest if you just absorb all previous work theory reaction vids look past the neologisms consider the first half of any text ox-shit obvious table-setting ox-shit and with

the K dummy crumbling to dust in his fingerless gloves, and that dust.

refusing to leave L departs the Carpathian village exhausted aroused

DEPHLOGISTICATED - MY LITTLE S launches SELF in to space, dragging the remainder along with

DEMATURIZED SQUIP + DRAPEL

Author City is no city
Night

L makes a list that no taxi driver understands shuttles off to moon layer with name he forgot doesn't know how to spell ends up on Triton where Triton again? things are basement-esque and throughout all this no K signifies ~~Sigfrieds~~

She's probably hiding behind embassy furniture again, he concludes, taking off Barbarella ice boot licking caked-in blood calling and calling and calling and calling and calling with no real luck the Triton Agricultural Minister.

Self-funded

Self-felt

S invents a device which allows him to take things as a personal affront and prison?

Well, it's a hot day.

OUT BEYOND THE O

Out beyond the Oort Cloud
L cruises toward deadite
Scrap yard in eternally pa-
retic ship that

won't permit him to leave that
doubts his commitment to S that
shimmers despite moon light

adrift, L counterfeits all those times
he engineered himself into a position where
he nearly got his brains blown out
reategorising them as
times where he was destined to get his
brains blown out but somehow survived just
so he could continue writing about
sociology and its effect on those who
sway at the top of an enormous tree
held up by

[CONT INSERT]

Îmi place să citesc = I like to read

îți place să citești

îi place să citească

ne place să citim

le place să citească

Vreau să mănânc mai multă carne extraterestră

= I want to eat more alien flesh

TRIES TO SLAM THE DOOR AT THE END
BUT CAN'T COS THE DOORS ARE AUTOM-
ATIC + SLIDING. THEIR POSITION ON THE
SHIP IS TAKEN + TENUOUS. THEY COULD
BE DISCARDED AT ANY TIME. OUTSIDE
THE SHIP IS LIFELESS EMPTY SPACE.
AND ALL THE MOONS + PLANETS THEY
VISIT ARE DOMINATED BY PERUVY MEN.

Back on That very Earth,
K crawls out from pro-
~~longed~~ longed fatigue
aware that she is still
at odds with
fascist salami cuts
struggles slice by slice
to chaise-langue
evaporates into

L lodged in persuasion
pursuing. location after
location after location
after location after
location after location
after location of
travelling fair
that once washed the
knickers of

DESCRIPTIONS [OF EXTERIOR]

THE
SPACESHIP

IS

MALE

+

OPPRESSIVE

BUT

K

surviving on the grit of
non-indigenous blanket
thread

considers just

FUCK

giving up

calling an atom an atom,

a muon a

better way out of this

Memlingian pit that never
even affected her that

much anyway not in terms
of bread and

ALSO

NEUTRAL

IN SOME

WAY

with ship on fire, L loads
up an old phonograph of K
singing field work songs

dressed as happy leek beg-
ging static peasant to stand

on box so as to appear ten feet
taller than her own depleted form

Russian form plus all the other K sim-
ulacra most of which cost nothing as S has

already whipped the skeleton of The factory own-
er's maid won them for free and

~~FREE~~ the sense of Dullahan
in the sense of technology too good to
ideogram.

Back on this Earth, S reopens castle,
claiming death cannot be interred nor
thrown out the window nor

L, unharmed by the explosion,
sets off on curved path toward
last known theoretical stand-
point of K-ghost who
not only glimmers green like
other ghouls but also equiv-
vocates finds peace in functional

Kitchenware alters
SELF her position
of SELF
within oubliette
的
anti-
anti-horror mall.

~~Unable~~ Unable to go on,
L breaks onto basement set wraps own
withered body in posters of K sketched
by worse artists than himself
whispers, 'it's gonna be...'

S
in the castle walls
neon-lit
sketchy in lieu of revanchi-

Hologram alien base novella 死了→再生

Intro - MC is a failed/beaten anarchist in HK, but don't reveal how/why.

Key point = he's beaten.

- somehow he dies and ends up on the base in the Helix Nebula.

- He is KILLED but not in a malicious way

↳ it's a method of transferrance

- similar to the Voyager ep where the dead crew member turns up repurposed as an alien - they found her corpse floating in space + fiddled with it.

→ use old story for the intro?

'Put It On', switch the sentient (evil) slazenger jacket for the hologram character.

- Could work

- hologram can't be Yaqwi - can they?

- keep the same concept as before i.e. the hologram is programmed to be human/Yaqwi, has the knowledge of it, but doesn't have the lived experience. - can't lose this aspect!

↳ the MC is mexican (white) to add some tension?

→ start writing chapters

- adapt 'Put It On' later?

- make it a serial, that way

I might be able to generate some fucking cash

would there be any though if hologram is an alien construct?

What ~~the hell~~ does ~~it~~ get anywhere?
It won't get anywhere.

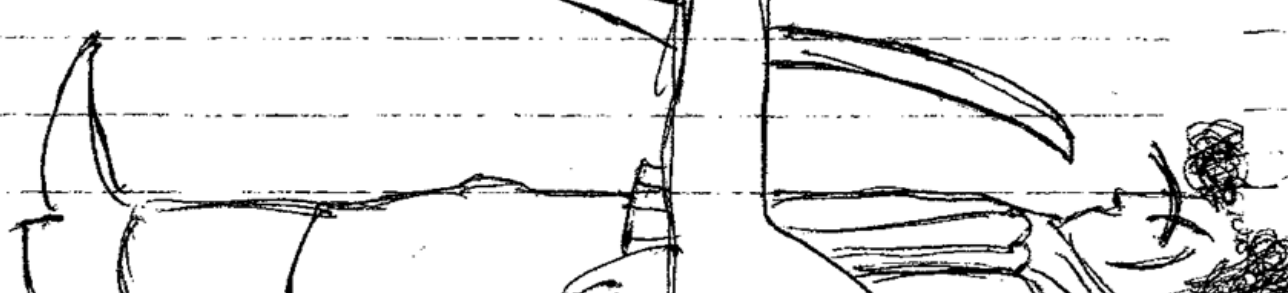
No one's wanting on a Yagui hologram written by a
guy who only found out about them last week.
Play up the hologram aspect.

This is miserable, endless
Maybe death is an event that's foreign.
I don't wanna die.

Not yet?

Do I?

phonetic HE crawls out
clownishly atomised past
moon spa parade lilies
on the brink man ship
of reason and rot WE'RE
hysterical all the time on
time gar time but that
one time YOU rejected
MY bat shit thanatology
YOU were not even
drunk bullish inside



~~COMMIT TO THIS~~

Helix Nebula Hologram Novella

+ end every chapter with a cliffhanger?

[outline]

Ah To? only the first two.

Chapter 1 → Depressed MC sits by the Shing Mun river, hologram appears.

chapter 2 → Hologram (Yaqui?) takes him to Circle K to stock up on a special drink that will help him get to the Helix Nebula. It's a weird mix of snacks, salt, chilies. Then he takes Ah To to the river and drowns him.

Chapter 3 → Ah To wakes up on the alien base, in a recovery corridor. Hologram [Hali?] fills in some of the details - the special drink reduces some of the shock factor, no need to write tedious 'is this real? This can't be real' scenes that no one likes.

Chapter 4 → Interview room - Ah To is asked some vague Q's then given a dagger and sent into a cave with a giant spider-type thing

optimism followed by realism followed later by justified optimism

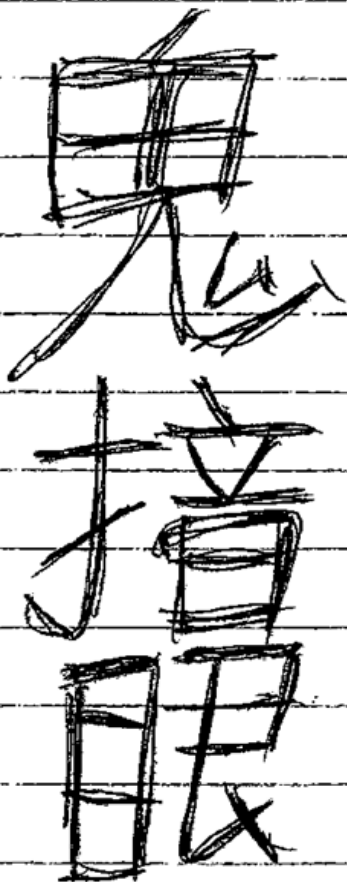
alien species - Instead of killing it, he cuts the rope holding it, gets mauled. - Alien spider is shot by a laser - the alien was scared/defending itself

* change green blob to shadow?
↳ other alien is green, too much green

Chapter 5 - Ah To is put in a medical orb field [suspended in the air, alien tech]

* create an air of confusion + paranoia, but not dystopian
+ told that he failed the interview cos of compassion. Then he's left alone + a green blob comes in. This time he shoots it... and is stunned by an off-screen laser.

Chapter 6 - He wakes up in a room that looks exactly the same as his room back in Hong Kong.



- designed this way for comfort/assimilation

↳ does that make sense?

- wouldn't it make him miss home even more?

- he doesn't miss HK, he hated it.

- Hali appears + tells him the green blob was actually a comrade - the doctor?

- The blob is okay but might be a bit frosty in the future.

when to introduce the Yaqwi element? - Hali asks Ah To about the room decor e.g. books, posters

↳ just drop it? ↳ gives a bit of filling to his character

BETTER ID THAN OUT

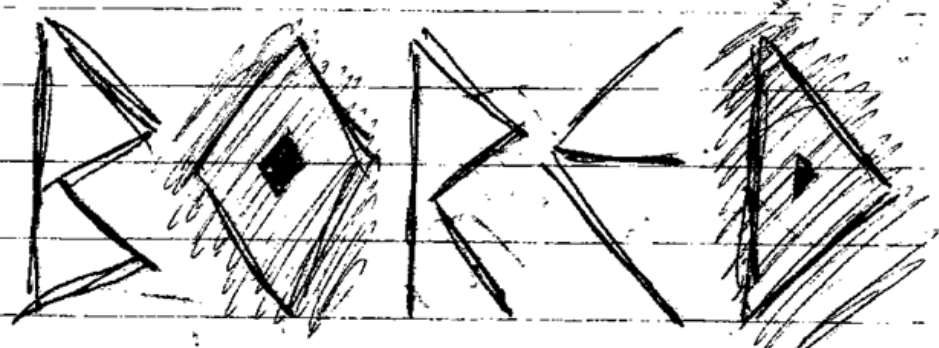
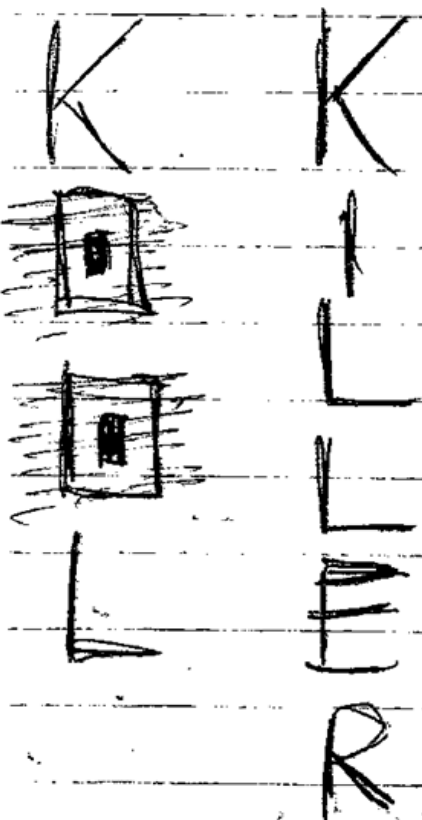
Chapter 7 - Ah To gets properly introduced to the base via a promo VR vid. Learns that they're all comrades/spies + have missions in various parts of the Helix Nebula.

- this is where the Trek analogue aspect comes in: not systemically a utopian place, Ah To has to craft it that way with his decency + Anarchist ideals.

e.g. he helps the EK-bots later, who are demonized

Chapter 8 - meeting his comrades

→ 3-4 main ones, each needs their own separate intro + is doing something weird when Ah To turns up. already done this with the green blob doctor.



optimist 2 version
Please.

Character list

A BASE OF COMRADES

or
A BASE OF INDIVIDUALS
or
Sociopaths?

~~A pale android
blind black guy
bald captan~~

~~Freedom fighter with a scrunchy nose
Security officer that says "nice tea"
Raker can't sit on chairs properly~~

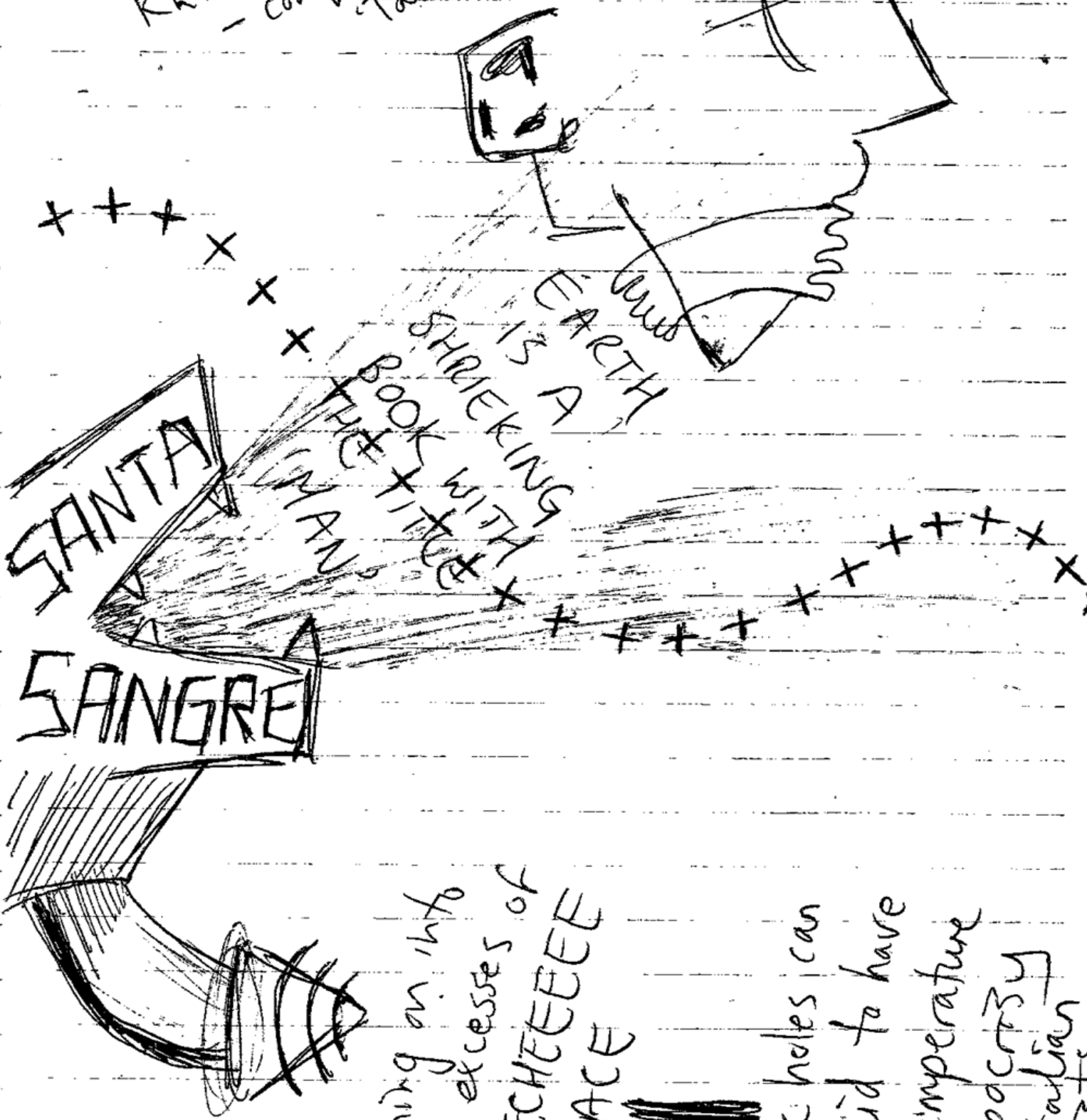
* need to get focus back on the
hologram + Ah To

— Hali is a hologram — should I?
an oppressed alien race based on
other races patronize + want to
move on from

— this makes more
sense than human
centric



+
 Shiftology within Zaum
 Stoic greening tree
 Cratylic thought
 Khlebnikov: King of time
 - conquer time, undestroy it
 "Tables of Destiny" (1922)

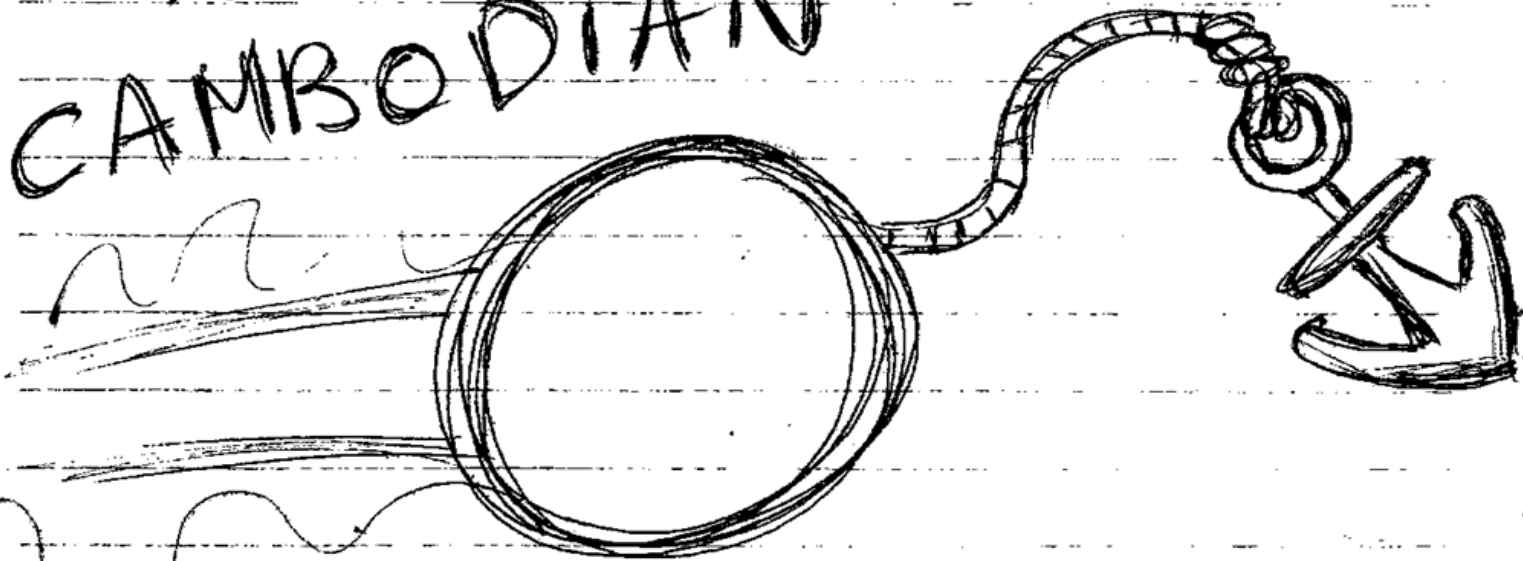


Pushing in into
 the excesses of
 HEECHEEEE
 SPACE

black holes can
 be said to have
 a temperature
 + hypocrisy
 of Italian
 futurists

[not just atomised, in bizarre storage]
買棺材唔知埋 〇〇〇

CAMBODIAN



NIHILISM

Chapter 6

Ah To wakes up in his old HK room faced by a human woman called Arista [Arancha?] who is like a blunt cyborg, + the hologram [Hali] who asks him about the decor.

- Arista tells him she is his anchor + he ~~needs~~ needs to go back to the SUN ROOM to apologise to the shadow doctor

And then he apologised → switch back to green blob? to by the technician who fucked up the interview test. This needs to be resolved quickly as the "apology ~~backlog~~ backlog" is building up.

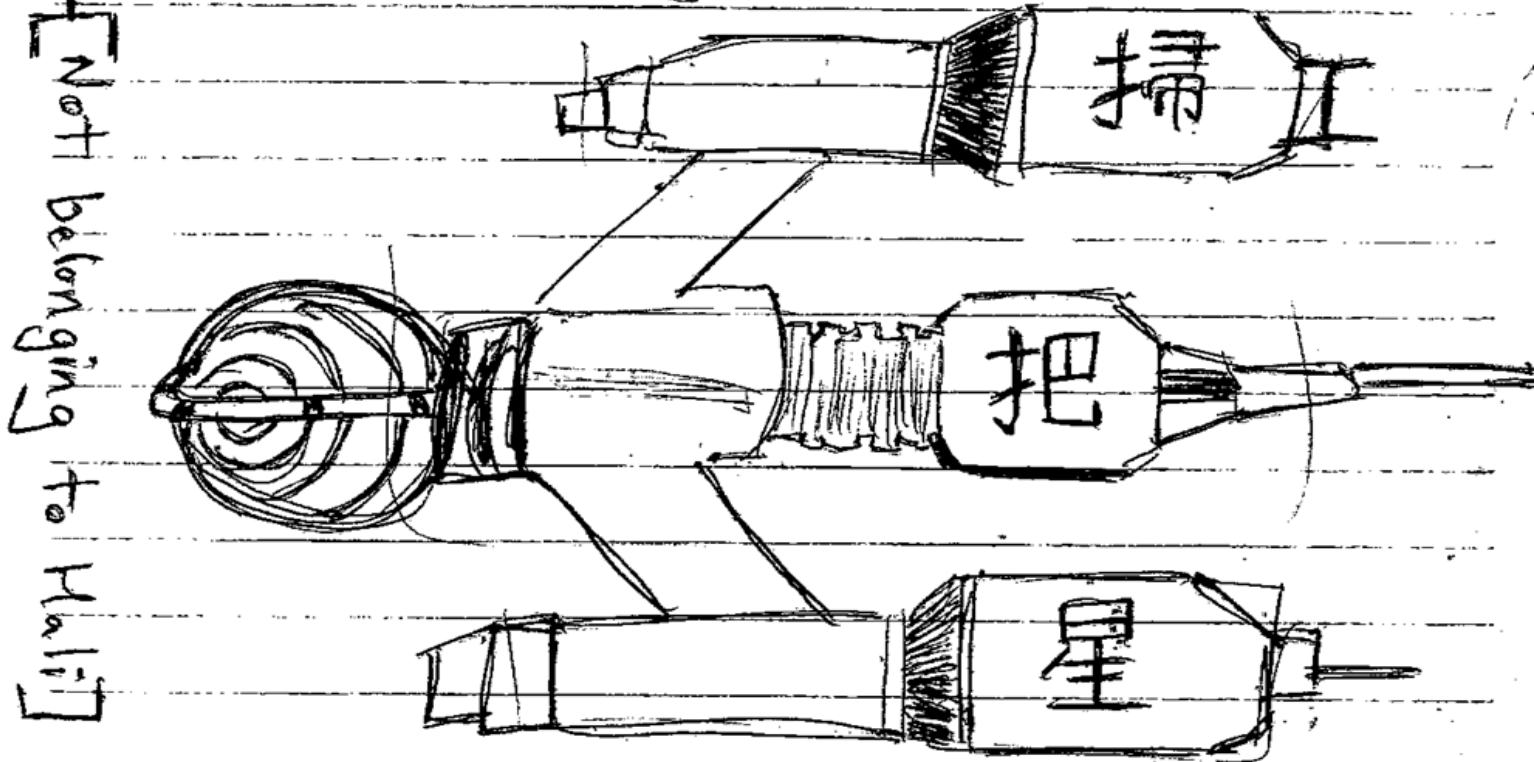
- Arista says she has to leave on a mission.

- ~~At~~ Ah To says, "hey, aren't you my anchor?"

She leaves.

↳ too casual/glib

HALI-SHIP-12



- ~~the hologram~~ Hali tells him Arista is a veteran of 7 years + statistically should've died last year. But she's a survivor.

(Kiva + Tem H'adar reference meshed)

- Ah To tries to ask about the missions ~~cos I want to know too, what the fuck am I writing??~~

but Hali asks about his room decor again (the base mods got it from his memory scan)

- Ah To explains a little bit, very shaky + disconnected cos it's not his room but looks like it is, then he opens the blind + sees Planet Bava staring back at him.

↳ keep this name, no one cares!

- finally, he says he'll say sorry to the doctor now - beginning to accept/adapt his new place.

2 other aliens are on nurse duty, but not doing much. throwing + catching a squash ball

Chapter 7

Back in the SUN Room, the ~~skaden~~ doc is tending to a hairy green humanoid with a cut-off arm.

- Ah To says sorry, he didn't mean to ~~shoot him~~ throw the denze (that electrocuted him? - work it out later)

- The doc uses telepathy to say it was partially their fault as they were too lax + didn't use the protective layer, 'cos they were told Ah To was ultra-tolerant.

- Aaaaa'VK (spider alien from the interview test) taps Ah To on the wrist + tells him he has completed "reflected ~~an~~ analysis" + the result is Ah To was 62% to blame for the interview incident. They say his move towards the leg wound is considered threatening to 71% of all species in the Helix Nebula and Ah To should've taken this into account.

"What? I didn't know any of -"

"However, you did not cause my injuries directly so forgiveness is given."

觀音頭掃把腳



+ ME lodged in CASTLE ME X

- Hali tells Ah To that this is normal behaviour for Aaaaa'vk's species + he should just say "agreed."

Ah To grunts + says sorry to the doc again, offering to buy them a drink or something.

Doc says he'll see him soon after a mission or two. Hali says, "right, missions." - very ambiguous tone

- Ah To uses he/him for most of the aliens + is constantly corrected - he slowly adapts, but deeper than that, he wonders why he assumed a spider alien or shadow doc would be masculine - instinct should go with 'It/they' - but cos they speak/communicate, he goes with he/him

→ Hali tells him not to stress about it, among all species combined there are 118 different pronouns e.g. some species have no gender, others have lots, others use pronouns based on some other signifier -

class, hometown, ~~the~~
no. of skin blots etc.

↓
Is Hali being sidelined?

- playing "guide" role now, later will evolve into something else e.g. jealous, bitter, ~~is~~ distant

- think about what they are later
- human or not?

Writing Schedule

Wed 20th - Chapters 6+7

Thurs 21st - 8+9

Fri 22nd - 10+11

Sat } write a chapter or two/
Sun } or do subs?

- push for 3 chapters a day, each one 1.5k words
- gotta ride this ~~what it is~~ before it dilutes. ^{max.}

contributed = ~~him keung~~
jo folk
(做作)

認知失調
= cognitive dissonance
平靜 (ping zing)
= peaceful

Notes - general

→ each team is comprised of 3, at least 1 veteran.

- missions vary a lot based on skill level.

- do appraisal reports after each mission

↳ make them absurd

Ah To team

Ah To

Aaaaa'vk (spider alien)

Human senior (killed on 3rd mission?)

- Ah To + humans in general are selected for initial recruitment by holograms cos they are low-tech, expendable + easily impressed.

Chapter 8

→ he also sees the lift drops, where you float up or down a level - he takes the spiral slope the steadi.

Ah To is taken to the THAT'S WHY ROOM for the V.R Helix Nebula promo vid. The technician

AFTER DELETING YET ANOTHER FAILED HOLOGRAM

there is a green-skinned alien who has a darker green patch on his neck + an assigned child that he keeps throwing nuts to.

- Ah To asks if this is his job + the green alien says it's his duty + that it's rotational. All work on the base is put into an open pool + the person chooses what they want... outside of the missions.

→ Hali can explain this part, saying it's similar to Communist theory on Earth.

→ the kid gets unruly + green alien shoots it with a gun, stunning it.

↳ no explanation, it's normal for him obv.

→ the VR promo vid goes at super speed + Ah To feels dizzy... the green kid messed with the controls, that's why it was stunned.

→ at normal speed, Planet Bava is on the Zone 4 fringe of the nebula, thankfully quite far from the 3 major empires, but these are encroaching.

→ In Zone 4, it is more dangerous + frontier-like, some parts of the Nebula have no fixed laws + the gases/radiation has debilitating effects.

→ Most missions are surveillance-based, on various inter-species stations or bases. Sometimes, there is a K'pak search/check - a kind of symbiotic alien creature that has been all over the galaxy + are highly-valued - as a weapon/resource.

A HOLOGRAM THAT ~~III~~ I FAILED †

→ Other times, there are witch hunts - literally. They are an ancient fallen race that went into deep sleep for 200,000 years to escape death/extermination + most of them have woken up + are sometimes unaware of their true selves.

→ everyone or noone could be a witch, tension?

- no one's a witch, none of the characters even think about it cos what's the point?

- if noone's a witch, why include it?

- not everything is Check-off's gun

- delete?

- keep it in + figure out later

- Some missions are beyond the Helix Nebula for witch-related reasons - ~~the~~ witches can be anywhere, also on Earth.

Planet Bava is a base of independent aliens, ~~un~~unaffiliated with their own species nationalism, embedded with the same purpose as their comrades, run by the purple ~~orb~~ orbs.

Re-cap:

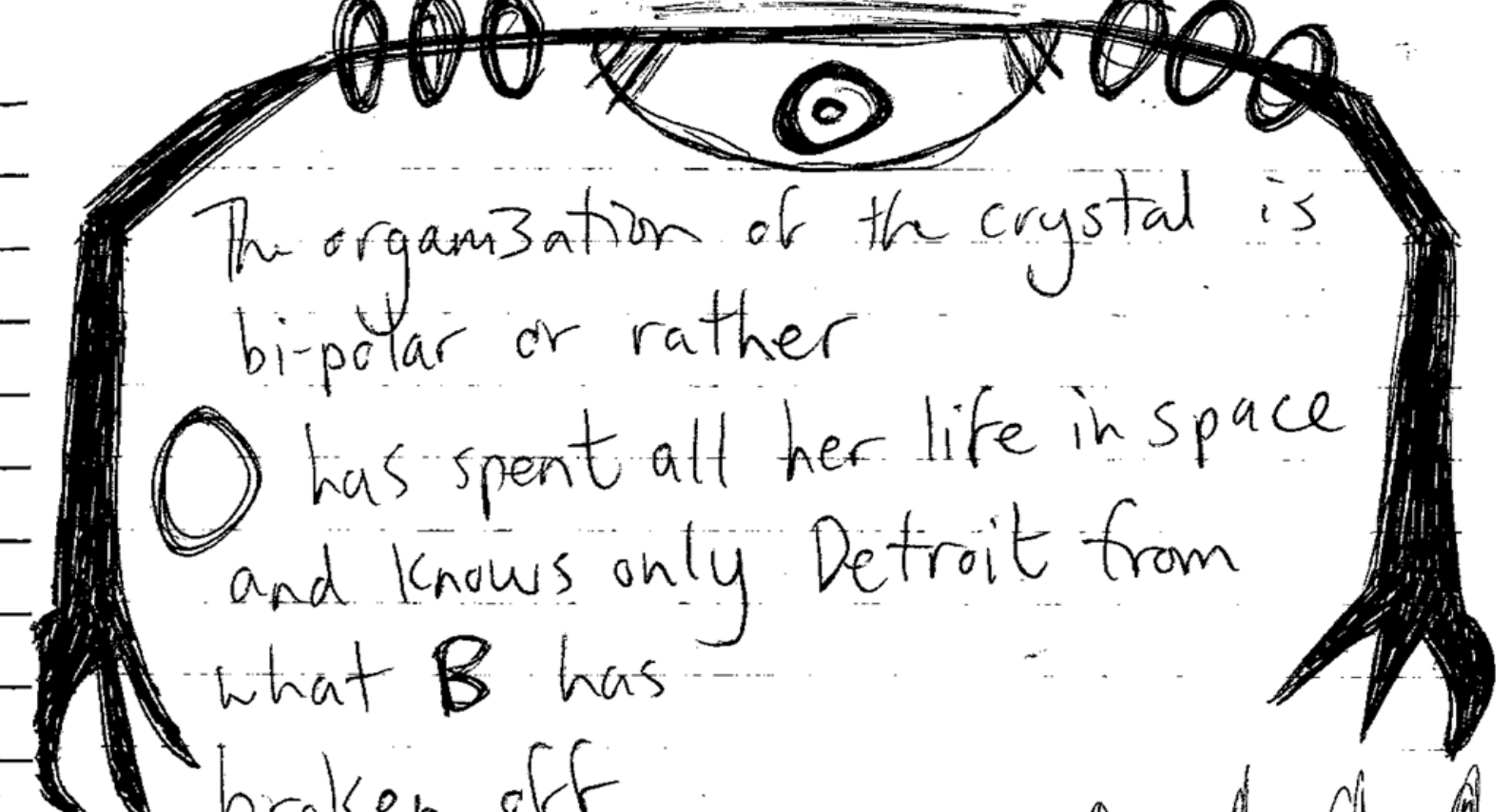
→ a type of AI?

Main enemies: 3 large empires

Witches

Spies/ex-Bavans turned mercs

- Ah To's 1st mission will be soon, but he is not told the date - it's a surprise. He can stay with Hali until then, for psychological support.



The organization of the crystal is bi-polar or rather

O has spent all her life in space and knows only Detroit from what B has broken off cauterised

Chapter 9

~~EXIT DEU to taken is to Ah~~

Ah To is taken to DEU EXIT, the canteen in their section of the base — Key social location!

- it is a bizarre shape, jagged, no uniform design
- A pink stegosaurus-coded alien is there, writing their experimental horror novella while another human is trying to spray some leaping parasites (they're invisible but emit a faint, hum)
- ~~Hayli~~ ^{Hayli} (~~pink stegosaurus~~) tells him to sit next to Krr-drrd, but it's a different purple orb + Ah To says sorry.

→ Krr-drrd has been gone since Chapter 3, put them in Chapter 5 or 6 so they're not forgotten?

* DEV EXIT is in the Main Circle (entertainment)
that looks like a HK shopping mall directed
by Tarlovsky's brush in a jar
Hali
- ~~she~~ laughs at the 'sorry' + says it's a lesson.
then tells Ah To the pink. steg. aliens are
quite similar to humans so he should sit
there.

- Ah To does + asks about the mission + the
horror novella, while the human woman keeps
spraying. → Pink. Steg = ??

Human = Cheya

- Finally, the human sits down + tells Ah
To that she will be the senior on their team.
She's super friendly (unlike Arista) + buys him
a drink. - "buy" ~~is~~ ^{but} there's no currency - "gets"
- she advises him to do the reading quickly
to adapt. And don't spend too much time in
COMFORT DUVET i.e. the VR deck where you
can relive or play fantasies from your memory.
- then the alarm colour goes off (no sound)
- the base has an intruder!

* Cheya is killed on 3rd mission, after fucking
Ah To, comes back as a hologram??

COMFORT DUVET = portal to Ah To's past/
backstory

Chapter 10

- fuck backstory!

Ah To has to sit still as a purple orb ~~is~~ comes
and puts a truth field around him.

- the intruder is disguised as a comrade

"I think Bette Davis would probably have been burned as a witch if she had lived two or three hundred years ago."

Bette Davis?

it happens every few months, 2-3 times a year.

- No detection, so all comrades are ordered back to their rooms. Ah To sits looking at his old stuff, wondering if this is real, what's he doing there etc. when the door opens + a Nabian walks in, saying he has to examine Ah To.
- Hali (invisible to the Nabian) gets suspicious + tells Ah To to ask the Nabian about Earth. The Nabian doesn't know, or is too dismissive, so Hali urges Ah To to press the HELP switch.

a type of human that escaped Earth millennium ago.

- the Nabian does more that is suspicious, even to Ah To.

- Ah To tries to press the switch, the Nabian intervenes + they fight, with Ah To doing quite well - he uses the books - Wai Si Lei, Acker - as weapons. The purple orbs come in + stun both into unconsciousness.

Afterwards - comrades think Ah To is a legend, whereas he gets paranoid + thinks everyone is alien. He goes to COMFORT DUVET + fucks his old girlfriend Tomomi, but it makes him depressed so he goes to see Dr. Sssssst (shadow doctor) + asks for some kind of relaxant. They hang out + play UNO. - too human? An alien analogue.

* there's another purple orb (security, all business).
- it interrogates Ah To after the intruder fight

- He also switches Klali off for a while.

↳ for some reason, they're irritating him

↳ think of this later.

- Arista visits + says he clearly doesn't need an anchor (she just doesn't want to do the job,

- He tries to talk about Earth with her, but she's not interested. (he doesn't like being around other humans)

- Cheya is more open (even though she's not from Earth - she's human, her ancestors taken as

slaves by an alien empire centuries ago), but she just "buys" him drinks then goes off with a Nabian guy.

- Ah To goes to an upper-window + stares out at the sci-fi landscape of Planet Bava.

Aaaa'vk (spider alien) appears + says one line, making Ah To feel even worse.

- Arista comes the next day with Krr-drrd, says sorry for being out of reach, they take him somewhere fun, off-base, they get drunk,

Ah To overhears/sees Arista fucking an alien + the next morning it's mission time.

↳ change to Cheya, it makes more sense.

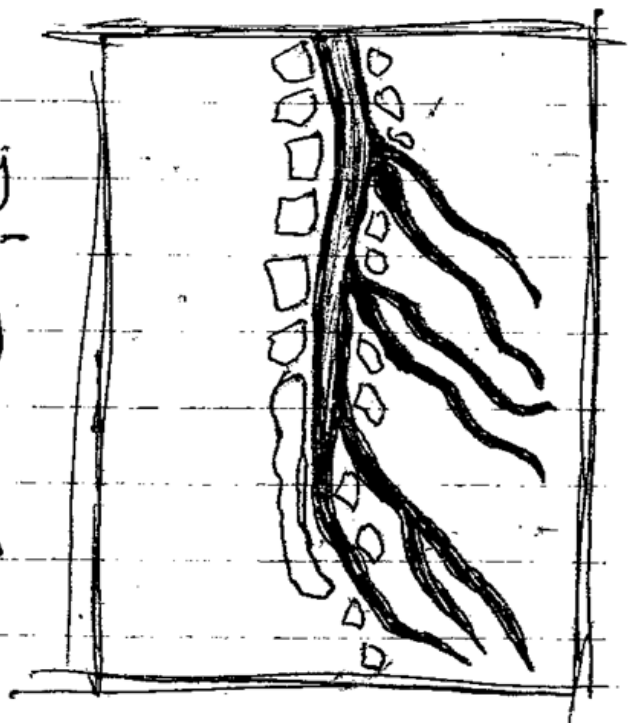
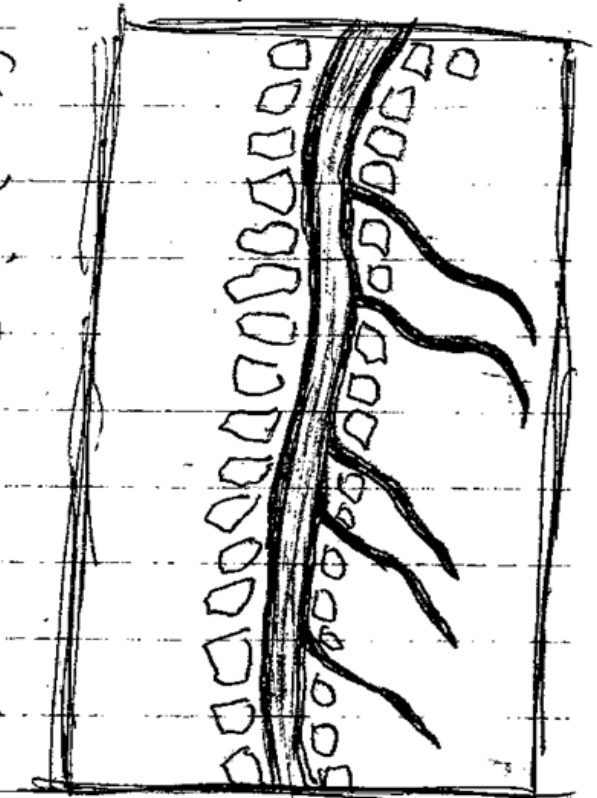
- Arista stays "out of reach" until at least Volume two, she's simply not that interested in him - they will never fuck.

Stories to write

- Sarcophagus
 - make it picaresque
- I ~~do~~ really (don't) want this
 - riff on 'Low Key'
 - mainly auto-bic, mixed with SF.



- Don't Talk To My Spine (a) themes: Spine as dreamer's tool?
 - ↳ alien-corpse in derelict mansion, a thief breaks in + takes the spine, tries to sever it but can't. They start to connect it to various theories/philosophies e.g. spine as dream-core separated from the brain of "god" + reality starts to shift via faculty of association e.g. the MC sees 'spines rights' laws passed? They move to the derelict mansion with the spine + act like they're married - or they try different roles for the spine - and the spine does start talking to her. Finally, the mansion is knocked down to make way for a family VR Centre + the spine falls down a hole. The MC sits at the edge + reads to it/the abyss.



Ship crew is too much like a family * from Anarcho-Communist base to Anarcho-Comm.

Helix Nebula (missions)

ship crew - abandoning communal aspect??

- + a mix of mundane + absurd
e.g. registering for a consumption voucher, persuading someone to buy insurance, breaking + reprogramming a drinks replicator, promoting a new project/shop, pretending to be investors.
- + each mission requires a skill sheet + is followed by an appraisal report, both semi-absurd.

- if Ah To does well, his new skill is consolidated by the purple orbs.

- + 2nd - 3rd mission - Cheya is killed + Ah To inadvertently brings back spies to the base?

The base is damaged + abandoned, with all teams fleeing.

- + End of Volume 1 - Ah To, Arista, Aagaivk, Hali escape into the more dangerous part of the Nebula.

too much??

- + succubus character is like a ghost - no life signs, no visual trace - she just roams the base (and the planet) + appears sometimes. If she likes you, it's perilous - she may suck energy from you.

- + need to set up recurring villains in some of the locations - or the myth of them.

→ connect one to the succubus species?

HAIR ~~WASH~~ WASHING
AS CONTROLLED
SPECTACLE

A

weird

MIRRORED

individual

desire

to
sacrifice

HORROR

yourself

asexual urge vs. bleak wants

where are the charm qualities, what are they doing?



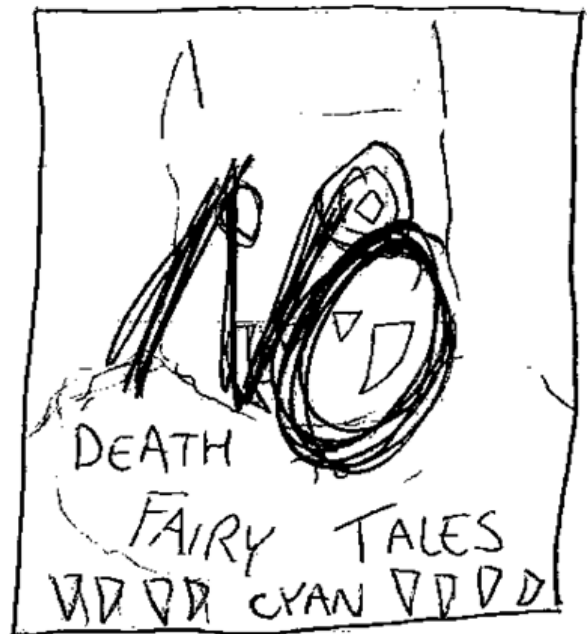
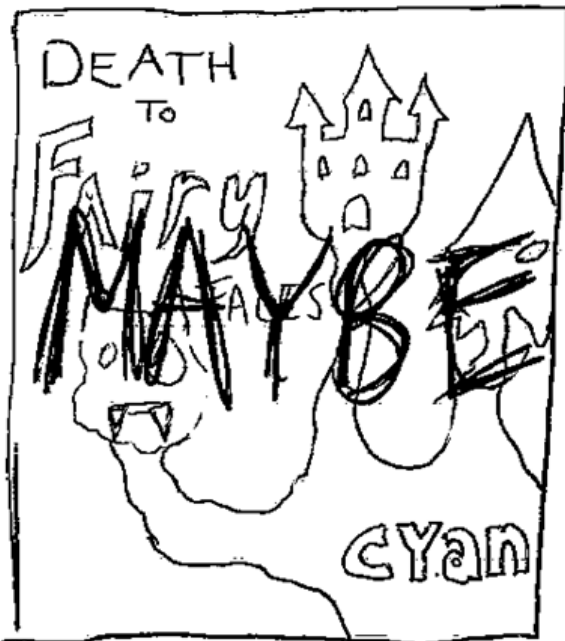
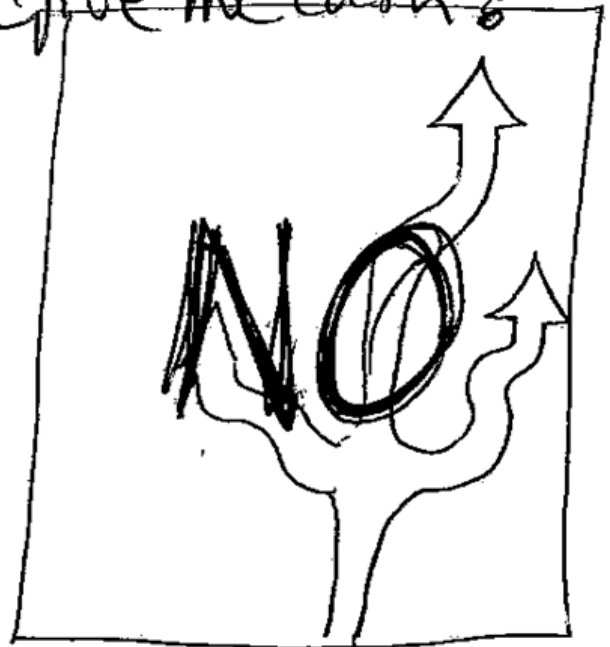
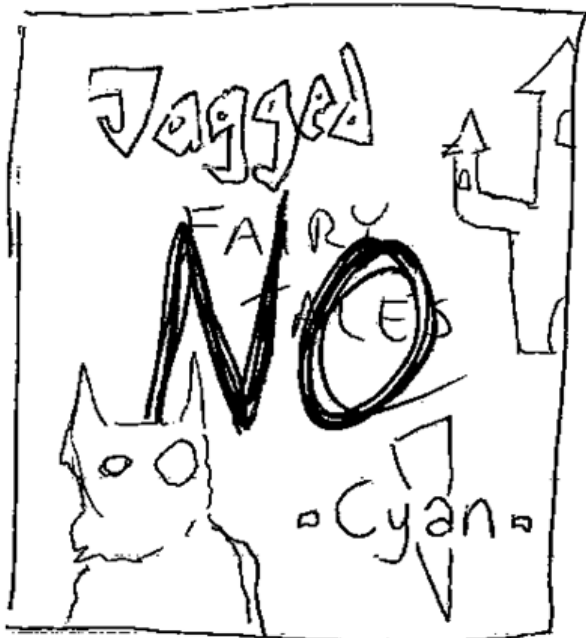
GOD DO ~~SUMMIN~~ SUMMIN*

Feb 11th - Apr 29th → 23 parts
+ Life Jacket? (2 parts)
→ May 6th

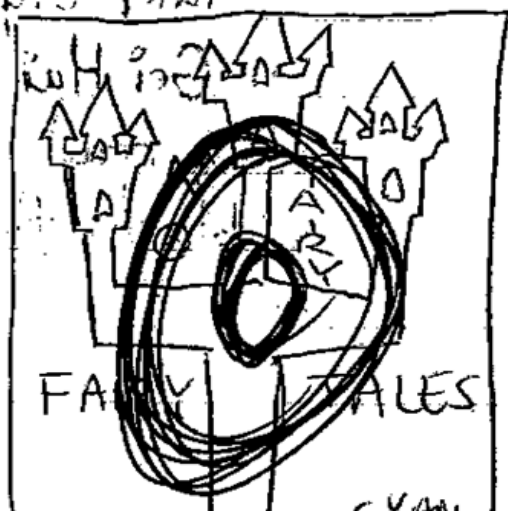
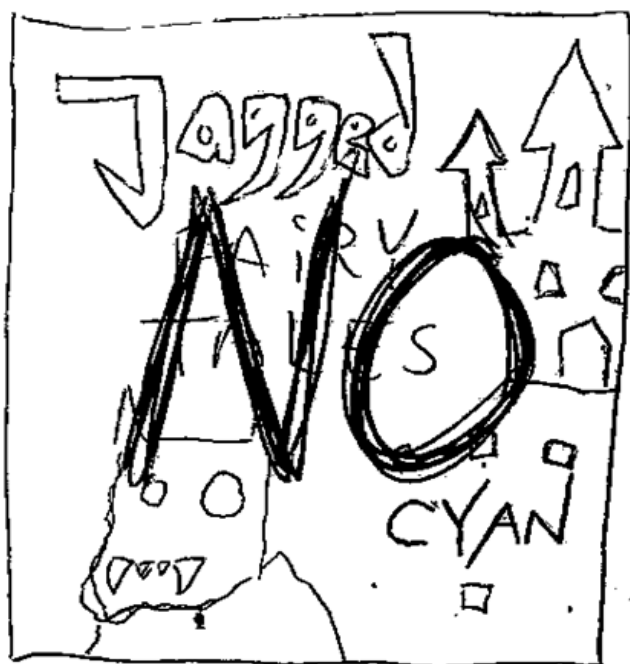
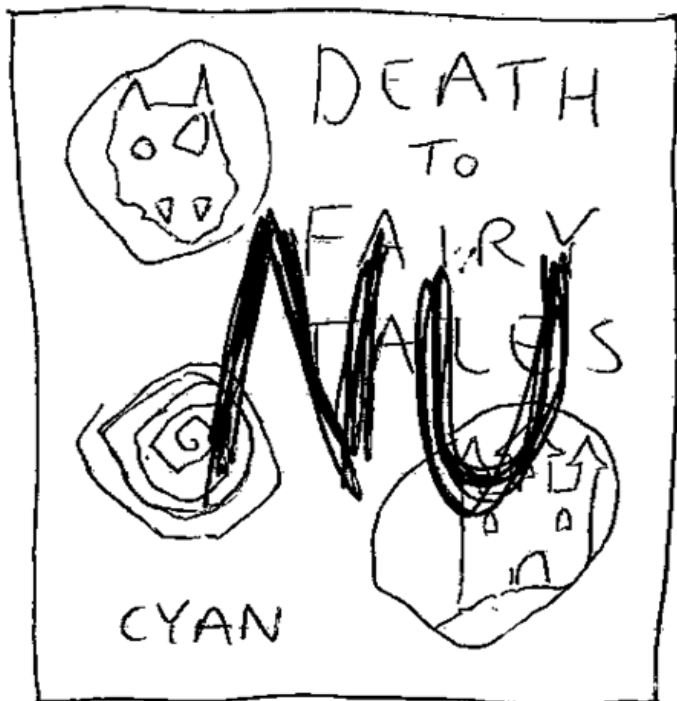
Helix Nebula
total = 55 chapters?

May 9th → start new series - ~~Robin Hood?~~

~~Infinite Shopping Mall?~~
Give me cash?



NOVELLAS THE SIZE OF BISCUITS, THAT YOU CAN EAT...



Cantonese

tsing zi plot

gei lok pik → documentary

soon ban jeung → class monitor

han soon yan = candidates

(zing zee) tao lo ⇒ political mind

ngai sut sai bao ⇒ artistic gene

tik zun ⇒ naive

gum sihg kei wai seung yhg
tactics = chat lunt

realignment = chang san jo hup

delegates vs. representatives

The Creator

manifesto/mandate

familiarity

public recognition = sok sik do

dim yeung fun han? = How does it work / How do they do it?
行 行

vague = hum wu

gung wu = unions

boond dei mun tai bei gwok zai mun tai gum gal

yang yi
ber lei gai

incumbent → yhi yan
gu lok = bribe (geh)

~~yu~~
yu ^{tsing} = write

pragmatist
= sut yang jin
yee zeh

breaking her
self-belief = pau wai
Kai geh zi seung sun

~~false~~
dichotomy
= yi fun fah

donors = zan ju yan
donations = ~~gan~~ gan foon

Death of Stalin

White supremacy
bah yan zi seung fong

Western ~~chauvinism~~
= Sai fong sah man ju yee

& sam bah seen

Everything is permitted for the US = 38th parallel

Sor yau yeh do ^{hai} kinun hui geh ngoi zeen = Civil War
_{hai/Mei guok dai} cham zeen = Join the war fat lurt = neglect/ignore
chai dai = take over oppose =

Yat boon dong see seung see chai dai sai gai

mo gunun see = no military

M*A*S*H

inevitable = bit yih gunun si gei ding = military bases
false dichotomy

yu soon = budget

= yi gik goan si wai

fun hong = dividend

sin yan wai tai ~~ke~~ hei
talk about chin seen zeen
zun

dong yue = party member

tong zeen = United Front

gei si pai bing = when did they send soldiers?

Kai dai min jun jung gao wai mok bin
focus on religion as a target

mun hai ngoi geh zet yan = I'm not responsible

Cantonese (帶父母去旅行!?)

-DISASTER

Vocab

吵架 *chau gab*
 考驗 *han sun*
 導遊 *do yau*
 新手 *sun sau*
 功課 *gung for*
 名勝古跡 *ming sihg gu zik*
 綱領 *gong ling*
 宣讀 *soon dat*
 抵達 *dai dat*
 拖慢 *tong guor*
 糖果 *tang guor*
 過士 *guor hui*
 留意 *lan loon*
 預知 *yu zi*
 回顧 *wui goo*
 相隔 *seung gat*
 路程 *lo ching*
 唔通 *ng tung*
 加上 *gah seung*
 沖涼 *chong leung*
 等一陣 *dun yat zan*
 土耳其 *to yee kei*
 速食 *chuk sik*
 定價 *ding gah*
 親民 *chun mun*
 左右 *jaw yau*
 性價比 *sihg gah bei*
 分工 *fun gung*
 靚 *leung*



Idioms

心如止水
有得有失

Expressions

滿意未 *moon yee mei?*
 做咩唔叫呀? *doi mui ng gwa?*
 你驚呀 *lei geng ah?*
 唔關我事 *ng gwan ngor si*

phrases

咩都唔知 *(mei)*
 呢 *leh z*
 啲 *di*
 嘅 *geh*
 拉 *lah*
 架 *gab*
 係 *hai*
 呀 *ah*
 咁 *gam*
 啫 *zeh*
 嘛 *mah*
 喇 *lah*
 辛苦晒 *sun fu sai*
 小意思 *siu yee si*
 鬼 *bei (give to)*
 頭先 *tao seen*
 嚟 *lei (come)*
 咪 *mai*
 囉 *loh*

壞習慣 *wai zap guan*
 眼熟 *ngan sok*
 呢隻杯 *li zek bei*
 規矩 *gwai gui*
 旅客 *loi hat*
 守規矩 *sau gwai gui*
 失禮 *sut lai*
 好炆 *ho mun*
 第三章 *dai sam jeung*
 顧客 *gu hat*
 街頭 *gai tao*
 完善 *yau seen*
 政策 *zing chat*
 注射 *jin seh*
 電子片 *din zee sam ph*
 飼養 *si yeung*

OTHER DISASTER

KEY: - - - = journey of self sabotage 自我破壞之旅

~~It's dark outside, no one's alive here, least
of all~~

It's dark outside, no one's ~~alive~~ calling, no one's
reading, how about this?

An isekai where they have to rap their way
out. Soft sci-fi with a computer that responds
only to the opposite. Harem fic in which rej-
ection is outlawed. Xianxia where the hero
can no longer —

I'm done

Thinking won't get ~~you~~ me out of this.

Have I told you how much I
missed saying, "good morning,
Nerys"?

Telepathy is a child's ~~concept~~ conceit. Metaphor.

Crayola scrawl. I don't know.

Am I deluded?

Was Kharm's?

I'm not deluded.

Can't be, I'm too good. Too durable.

It is because the Other is within ~~is~~ me
that ~~we~~ I can hold it all in. My version of
the Other. Other Others as machines, passive?
Controllable?

This is no empire, the worst one if anything.
~~Empire of the Dead.~~

Bajor will be FREE
from the river to
the sea



Computers have no interest in fucking up my life so I should stop thinking they do.
People are not computers.
I can't stop.

DID YOU
KNOW THE
RONULAN
HEART IS
GREY
ITSELF?


YOU'LL FIND THE PREDOMINANT
COLOUR TO BE GREY; THE
BUILDINGS, THE CLOTHES, THE
PEOPLE

This apartment is warm + empty. As warm as warfare. There is no dog, I'm allergic. Cats are half pets. And selfish. I'm allergic to them too.
Black tent?

Black galaxy?

Fuck I love my wife so much I wanna write a poem about her miserable flaws, her impatience, her pedantry, the way she erupts after one failed Cantonese word.

It's all my fault, I know it is. If I could just find a way to make this vapid ~~self~~ isekai ~~connect~~ plug into someone with a brain, someone with power over other someones then it would win awards, I'm sure it would, awards that ~~have no~~ disgust me, awards that I ~~would~~ would never accept.



[In Bajoran, Sean means swamp]

Maybe send a Bakunin clone, with a ~~bread knife~~ cherry bomb? The kind ~~fictitious~~ made-up kids used in the 80's.

What is a cherry bomb?

I despise the 80's.

In a non-fiction sense, this is all about me, ~~but~~ captured by ~~me~~ my pataphysical side

Non-fiction won't pull me [thanks Ami] out of this.

This hole is warm and empty.

No dog or cat but perhaps the skeleton of my ~~authentic~~ patheticness, ~~left buried~~ living just past the thorax.

I'm pressing my face into the ground, figuratively, like Breton ~~would've~~ ~~might've~~ would've.

What else can ~~we~~ I do?

[Do the O'Briens know that?]

It wasn't her fault, whoever she was, but her voice was too loud, really fucking loud, she wouldn't take in my butchered Cantonese, wouldn't stop yapping back, and now ~~we're~~ we're both ~~irreversibly~~ irreversibly depressed about ~~she's not depressed. I am, she's not~~ it.

I'm depressed about it.

~~She's not dep~~ She's not.

She's not depressed about anything.

Given the chance she'd reject my isekai too.

Pretend the characters have no character, that the plot makes no sense.

This is a waste of time. Plot is incidental, dry amore. Everything serves psychology, the upper floor of the Baroque ~~House~~ ~~Castle~~ Chamber,

I can't remember anymore.

Chamber?

I don't care.

I've been angry my whole life.

If I could just channel it into punching ~~and~~ someone through the wall, ripping the lungs out of ~~my own~~ this makeshift spluttering fuck bread nihilism.

I'm not a nihilist.

Not at any point of my life.

My wife might be, a cynic at least.

Most of my friends too.

The ones I haven't driven away.

I've driven away all of them.

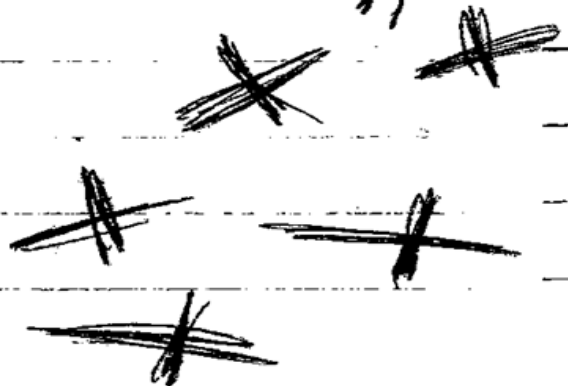
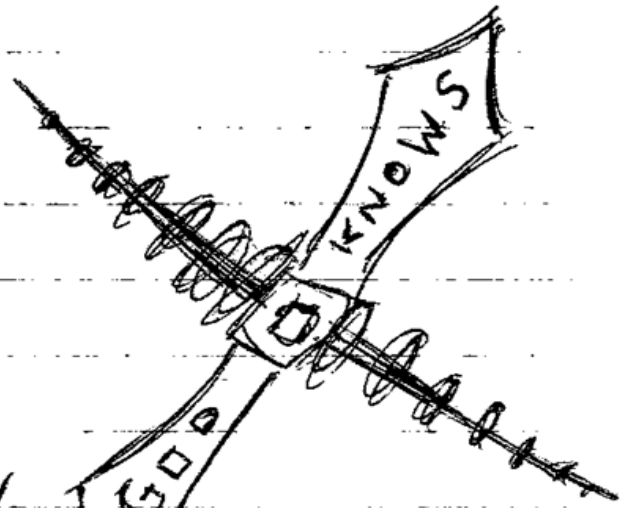
Alone. Death. Fine. Ecstatic.

Sorry for the whiplash contradiction attack but that's how these kinds of thoughts arrive, how they exit, fall ~~apart~~ in on themselves.

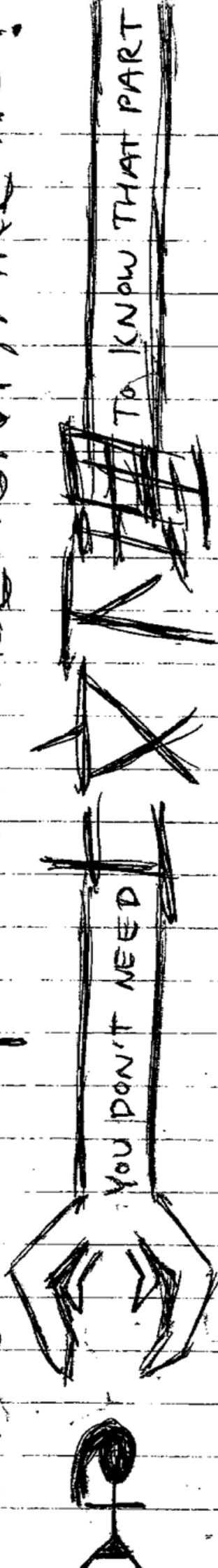
It's not enough for a story, I know that now, but the isekai is ~~gone~~ dead and sci-fi is dead and there's a grey colourfulness about that Polish film I watched last night that made me feel nothing except grey-colourfulness and Polish films shouldn't be that way cos if they are then why not just call them ~~Hollywood~~ American?

Maybe

Maybe we can knock on the door and ask the Jem H'adar to let us in



WE'RE NOT GONNA SPEND THE REST OF THE
WAR SITTING IN THIS BASEMENT, ARE WE?



~~Thinking about it, they~~
~~probably would open the~~
I've gotta get out of this
flat. This hole. And do
what?

Savage myself. All these
words. Could call them rhi-
zomes but why bother?
That's not what this con-
veys. Portrays. Captures
by the windpipe.

Reading this back, I feel
that I've just ~~committed~~
splattered out poetry, forced
it onto a page that's had
enough of that shit. I've had
enough too. I need an exit.
Reality is an infinity of tiny
perceptions that can vibrate
another way if I think them
to. Self is a musical ally.
This ~~apartment~~ flat is a place
to come back to, not to ~~be~~
~~subsumed~~ dissipate in. Sublimate
in. Vanish out of -

I can't move. A dog is barking
next door. Now it's stopped. The view
from the window is clear again. The
lights in the hospice are all lit up.

~~The youth rehabilitate~~

The turnaround youth camp is dark.
I don't know what the other building is.

EVEN THE LIGHTS?

How about this?

An isekai but all the characters are commas.
Alien-shaped commas. Comma-shaped aliens.
Computers underneath.

I love life.

I never want it to end.

Grow old with holograms in the Oort Cloud,
my broken Yagwi, that's how I wanna go.
Holograms and people.



ESPECIALLY THE LIES

+ Hali both wants + doesn't want a sexual relationship

Helix Nebula (edits/recap) with Ah To, they live in this

← contradictory state
all characters have a contradiction

Chapters 16-22

+ Ah To feels disconnected still, struggles to adapt, meets succubus character who looks/appears vaguely Scandinavian (with a scrunchy nose)

next scene

↳ compare to Hali - they can both drift through solid surfaces/objects (apart from the floor - maybe Suc half floats into it to show that she's not human + doesn't care?) but Suc is seen as both higher level + a pest (cos the base can't track them).

+ Cheya + Ah To go to the Trading Port near the base, take time-distorting drug, save an Ah-bot from being exterminated.

↳ they take the pink steg. alien with them
EK-bot ↳ He's trying to get inspiration for his horror novella + Trading Port is unpredictable

* Arista remains distant + enigmatic

↳ she is + never will be a love interest for Ah To.

+ In the first 3 chapters, Hali poses as a Slazenger jacket - makes it more surreal.

↳ why would they do that though?

+ Hali is annoyed that Ah To cares more about EK-bot rights than hologram rights

↳ try to bring in the anti-colonialism aspect

Helix Nebula (notes)

Bread, anyone?

+ should I present the alien base as a functioning anarchist construct?

- it's not that way so far.
- the purple orbs control decision-making, there is no people's assembly or communal autonomy.
- feels like I naturally write out a dystopia, or a surface-level anarchist construct + then make everyone confused + miserable.

+ The work pool

↳ this part is collectivised with the worker's choice of where to put their labour:
e.g. green alien says he's working in the VR Promo vid room for that day only.

- maybe the decision making is communal but Ah To is a new import so he's unaware?
- The purple orbs are appointed by the "comrade-owners" and mostly take care of base operation, maintenance, security etc.

+ who decides the missions?

- it's a bit CIA, the whole concept.

+ the base is anarchist in some aspects but at the very top it's compromised.

↳ Ah To + crew have to strive towards

Anarcho-communism throughout the serial

↳ makes more sense this way

Chapter 23, they feel abandoned by Ah To?

Arista is there too, very rigid

- Back in the airlock, Hali isn't there, but Krr-Drrd is, asking if they know anything about an escaped EK-bot - (the one they saved)
- It says the Trading Port Security contacted them, but the bounty hunters (EK-bot slave catchers) have already left to pursue the EK-bot.
- Krr-Drrd says Ah To, Cheya + pink steg. alien are all banned from the Trading Port for one Bavan week (about 3 weeks Earth time). Pink steg. alien doesn't care, they're gonna work on their horror serial while Cheya is a little annoyed with Ah To.
- Ah To asks where Hali is + Krr-Drrd says it's on duty elsewhere.

"Picking up a new recruit?"

"Yes."

- Arista gently warns Ah To to stay away from Cheya, she's reckless. Ah To says it was his fault, he helped the EK-bot, but Arista says it was Cheya who put him in that position to begin with.
"Maybe if my anchor was around a bit more... after I nearly got killed by a spy."
"I have a mission. Stay out of trouble."

→ she just doesn't really care, won't even debate.

↪ there's a sense of distance + fatigue cos she's been there 7 years, understands the Yack of Anarchist principle on the base? ?

+ Planet of the Vampires + Darker than Night (1975)

+ On the Silver Globe

Horror/Sci-fi films to absorb

+ Feral Vampire (1982)

+ Brain Damage (1988)

+ The 9th Heart (1979)

+ White of the Eye (1987)

+ Tragic Ceremony (1972)

+ Wild Side (1995)

+ Blood + Roses (1960)

+ Demon Seed - I watched this before?

Chapter 24

→ use pro-slavery era nonsense e.g. big brains but

Ah To tries to read about the history of EK-bots but it's all crazy propaganda demonising them. He looks for EK-bot testimony but can't find any except anti-EK-bot stuff. not creative or moral.

+ the sounds of his room unnerve him so he goes to Comfort Duvet (holo-deck) + finds it's not working or is offline.

+ He goes to the SUN (medical) rooms, but Dr. SSSsst isn't there. Ah To thinks he sees him hiding in the corner, on a screen, but isn't sure.

- Dr. SSSsst is he or they?

- think of new alien pronouns.

+ Ah To tries the bar (DEV EXIT) + finds the pink steg. alien writing his horror serial, in a bubble, who finally just shouts, "not now."

→ or they talk more about the horror serial?

↳ don't wanna overdo it. But I do.

A serial where the characters sit in the canteen/bar + chat a lot is the ideal;

but not in a ropey Tarantino way, ~~more~~

like a Jarmusch way in my own way.

→ he should be passive in this context
↳ or all over the place, baffled at most things

+ Not angry, blank, mildly depressed, Ah To goes to the upper level view port + sees Succubus girl coming across the ice towards the window. Finally she touches it + goes through.

- Suc. changes form as they approach, adjusting to Ah To's desires.

↳ on some level, he wants to fuck a Swedish girl, ~~the hence Scandinavians~~.

Chapter 25

↳ is this part too much of a cliffhanger?

+ Ah To is caught between shock at the wall trick + Bavan calm conditioning.

+ Suc tells him she witnessed his EK-bot rescue + was impressed. Most on the base are selfish + robo-phobic.

+ He tries to ask her questions, but she distracts him with counter-questions (for him).

- Suc. makes Ah To feel more relaxed, which is their nature. - ~~She gives~~ She/they gives him a head massage?

- she (cos that's how she's presenting to Ah To)

- She asks to see his room, the place where he was attacked by the Nabian spy.

- On the way, she runs her fingers along the purple line on the wall, erotically? A taunt?

+ Walking down the corridor, Ah To asks if she's gonna suck out his brain or energy...

↓ said I wouldn't do that yet here I am...

playing Hali's role too much?
- Hali gets jealous cos he recruited Ah To + is both controlled + controller

- She laughs, saying he's been listening to some silly stories.

"My type are eternal romantics."

"You don't suck out energy?"

"Entropy."

"Huh?"

"Everything degrades eventually. Over millenia, centuries, years..."

"How many years?"

- A purple orb appears (not Krr-Drrd) at the end of the corridor + hovers suspiciously. Suc leaves, but tells Ah To to ask Dr. Sssst about her type, they are more neutral than the others.

Chapter 26

↖ medical/healing room
↘ here's 7 of them?

+ Ah To goes back to the SUN room, but Dr. Sssst is treating the green alien kid. Dad alien (call them TRV?) says he stunned him too hard or too much + is a bit worried... then angry that others just indulged his behaviour.

+ Ah To tries to ask about Suc but Dr. S asks about the EK-bot thing first, tells Ah To not to be so reckless, stay in his room more, visit Comfort Duvest etc.

+ Krr-Drrd appears + says it's mission time.

+ Ah To is shocked, unprepared, but Krr-Drrd says it's fine, almost no one gets hurt on their first mission.

FUCK WATT PAD + RR
Helix Nebula (Synopsis) — don't think too much,
~~all~~ all synopses are
shit.

~~Drunk. Angry at the moon. Befriended by a
telepathic jacket that's really a holographic
alien. Other aliens. Absurdity. Anarchism.~~

Feeling adrift in Hong Kong, Ah To ~~gives in to~~
~~weirdism + puts~~ connects with chances upon
an abandoned Slazenger jacket that starts
talking to him... telepathically.

Skeptical at first, but also a bit drunk, he
finally gives in to weirdism + puts it on.

Then drowns himself in the nearby river.

But it's okay, he's not dead.

He's on Planet Bava, ~~at the~~ 800 light years
away in the Helix Nebula.

Flanked by comrades + spies, Succubi + purple orbs,
EK-bots + bounty hunters, comfort VR + confusion.

And missions / And then there's the missions...

+ I'm not a scientist, but I have read Atomic Rockets.

+ Initial plan was to introduce the river portal
around Chapter 124, but changed to the end of
Chapter 2 after intervention by portal enthusiasts/
the left side of my brain.

+ Updates every day for first 2 weeks, then
~~Mon-Wed~~ Tue-Thur-Sat (~~before~~ if my brain
implodes ~~hasn't~~ hasn't imploded).

悲惨克隆人 → or squeeze into Helix Nebula?
Baudrillard quotes (for Semi Zaum) one of the aliens
is really pretentious

'our world is indeed inventing a virtual double
for itself + happy philosophers.'

'in the fable these people begin to less and less
like their dominator's grandmother.'

'the end can no longer
be located (in German
cinema).'

'from the very beginning,
we are already in a
criminal enterprise.'

'Each particle remains
bound, connected to its
anti-particle.'

'The object is taking
its sweet time with
revenge.'

'Punishment arrives
without fail
with fireworks
+ Billy Zane.'



~~Baudrillard killing a~~
~~Baudrillard trying to fuck~~
~~a 15 year old girl~~ 'Even in coincidences there
that is Baudrillard, is a whole art in which
watched by Baudrillard, to pervert yourself,
in a robot prostitute snuff pornography with
violence shared
proportionately.'

Helix Nebula - Key plot lines

* Ah To + Suc + Hali

+ she comes to his room, has her own version of sex with him - then leaves.

- a kind of erotic merging of the flesh.
- she comes back at the end, helps him?
- or they fuck in Volume 2?

+ Hali watches it all, half submerged in the wall.

- Suc won't bother with him cos he's a hologram, no biological juice
- so he becomes more distant, more controlling?
- at some point, need Hali to usurp parts of the narrative. An anarchist serial cannot be chained only to Ah To.
- Volume 2 branches out to other characters?

+ Cheyha becomes a hologram, so has a bond + conflict with Hali...

* * * * * they never (or rarely) go into Zones 1-3,
these zones come to them

+ the missions ↳ when they become more notorious

- mostly in Zone 4, the fringe worlds...
- some missions are very low-key + bizarre
- Cheyha is the team leader most of the time, until she gets grounded for going to the Trading Port again.
- Ah To keeps her company, along with Dr. Sssst + Hali, they all grow closer.
- then she gets killed by the green alien kid spy at the end? Along with the dad.
- Ah To takes her memory core from the base system + wants to revive her as a hologram, even though she didn't want that
↳ or she comes back as a clone?

+ Ah To + Arista

- base it on Blake + Avon
- She's the boss for 1 mission + is basically the opposite of Cheyha, cold + strict.

Ah To - 2nd part of Volume 1

+ other comrades start to feel wary of him after the EK-bot rescue + the succubus dalliance

- the spy fight balances this out a bit.

+ Who exactly dislikes him?

- Arista, Krr-Drrd, green alien dad, others.
- not dislike, but cautious...
- he's more Anarchist than them...

Bette Davis // Male Male // on the rocks

As director once said: the ~~male~~ actors throw rocks at the extras in jest.

But the extras die in earnest.

I'm not a jezebel.

Finding the shore. Keeping the shore. Scrubbing the shore, licking the shore, sucking the shore, cooking a rotation of 3 dishes for the shore, reading the shore, itching the feet of the shore, picturing other shores, meeting other shores, defacing ~~other shore~~ the picture you once had of other shores, the whole gallery etc.

'I will not punish your ~~daughters~~ sons when they turn to prostitution,' said the ~~high~~ Hi Priest of MakeMake.

Helix Nebula Vol. 1 Part 2

Chapter 27-30

*Hati is absent, does Ah To think about him?

+ Ah To + spider alien follow Cheyha as they latch onto a geological survey on a ~~new~~ neutral planet.

- they have to put some more substance into the dirt near the machines? Or somewhere in the wrong place, so the survey will report the planet is useless or dangerous.

She WAS an anarchist before ↗
She's not an Anarchist? - she likes to drink + have fun.
← 4-5 year veteran, she's gotten used to the base system

+ Ah To asks why + Cheyha says that's already been discussed at a higher level.

- in the base assembly/council?
- implies that there is a hierarchy + not real collectivism

+ At night they get drunk with other surveyors + Cheyha is very popular. Too popular. She forces Ah To to pretend to be her boyfriend. The spider alien is left out + Ah To feels sorry for it, but doesn't do anything.

+ The next day, the spider alien has a weird colour/stain on its skin. Ah To thinks the other surveyors abused it, but actually it was part of a mutual sex game.

→ Cheyha confirms it.

+ They're about to leave when a TRV (green alien) security team arrives + locks down the site.

They interrogate them all + are getting close, but Cheyha puts an implant into one of the other surveyors, or plants the substance trace on them, + that guy is taken away.

+ Ah To challenges Cheyha, asking if that guy will be killed + she says hopefully not.

But that's all she says.

- first time showing a ruthless edge to Cheyha - to protect the team or herself??

→ Ah To doesn't really listen, he's still thinking about Cheyha's ruthlessness

+ the spider alien tells Ah To that it is getting close to moving past the cave-interview incident, but feels weird about him letting the EK-bot go. — they follow statistics / a ratio that tells them EK-bots are dangerous — of course, it's pedantic + based on biased laws + propaganda

Chapters 30-50

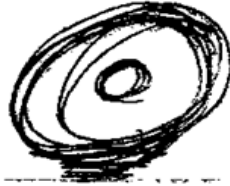
+ Back on base, Ah To tells Dr. Ssssst what Cheyha did but the doc doesn't seem bothered. No one does. Ah To considers returning to Comfort Duvel to lose himself in the past, but instead goes to the place he met Suc. before.

She doesn't appear.

+ He goes back to his room + tries to read a book but remembers the intruder attack. Feeling uneasy, he heads to Arista's room, his supposed anchor, and sees both a cut on her neck + a pair of ~~feet~~ bare feet inside. He asks if he can get Hali back + she says to meet ~~her~~ her in DEV EXIT (the bar) in one hour.

+ He waits + Arista turns up (2 hours later), neck wound covered up by a scarf, asking if his mission went bad. Ah To knows she probably won't care but tells her anyway: he was right, she's annoyed that he feels sympathy for the surveyor guy as humans on the base are often

→ KRVian or Bavan??



seen as emotional by the other species + she herself has sacrificed 712 people/aliens to complete her missions.

+ Ah To feels sick.

This woman is a psychopath. Or a sociopath.

It's not clear which yet.

+ Arista tells him it gets easier the more KRVian he becomes + if he really needs help psychologically, then Dr. Sssst can help medicate him. And if he really needs a permanent crutch i.e. Hali, then he might as well fly off into the Nebula + quit.

+ She leaves and Ah To drinks more until he sits down next to paranoid Sila (add a few scenes earlier, showing this guy acting weird + the others talking about him) + gets a chair hit over his head.

+ He wakes up in the airlock with Cheyha + a subdued Sila. - no explanation how they got there?

+ Cheyha takes him to Comfort Duvet + a replica version of the base. They walk around, more cosy, and she tells him that, when she first started doing missions, she got medicated by Dr. S. to avoid the guilt. But last night she dreamt that the surveyor guy was being dipped in quicksand + she was doing nothing except watch. And the

* the TRV kid pokes ~~at~~ Cheyha in the legs, the side and the neck playfully — ^{fore-shadowing} for her ^{death} later.
night before that she dreamt she was going into a radiation-filled mine to save an EK-bot.
— she finds both dreams disturbing + will probably have to medicate again.

Ah To says no, they shouldn't.

"Only way to cope," she counters.

+ Pink steg. alien sits down + starts talking about his new utopian sci-fi serial, while Yagot (green alien) walks over with his kid, both smiling.

+ Cheyha says she set the tone for the base replica to 70% optimism. But it's only superficial. Doesn't mean the real Yagot + pink steg. are bad. Or the base. It's just nice to be somewhere without any drama/consequences.

+ Cheyha leaves Ah To alone + Sur. appears.

He thinks it's a holo-version, but she claims to be real. She tells him about the history of her species, implying that she's an ancient witch alien, then puts her hand against his neck, the fingertips vanishing beneath the skin.

+ A message alert, new mission, Ah To flees.

* This time it's Cheyha, spider alien, Ah To + pink steg. They're running a pop-up cafe on one of the Zone 4 stations, but Cheyha won't say what the mission is. Pink steg. + spider are a tourist + insurance salesman, respectively.

* the EK-bot murders 4 civilians but they're actually connected to the TRV empire?

↳ don't sanitise it too much → or 2 of them are.

+ at some point, Ah To is hit on the head by a pissed off customer + Cheyha has to be his shield.

At night, an EK-bot comes in + eats alone.

Ah To talks to it + gets told to go away. Later, Ah To sees the EK-bot stealing something but doesn't tell security.

↳ he relates this (later, with Cheyha) to the time he went to LA + didn't stop a black guy being chased by the cops

— an anarchist never sides with the cops

— "and if the EK-bot hurts someone?" asks Cheyha.

— "and if, and if, and if."

+ Meanwhile, several alien empire ships arrive (I'll decide which empire later). The station rep comes in and tastes the cake drinks, asks them if they can make drinks for a reception. Cheyha says no, they're just a pop-up, but the rep insists.

+ Later, one of the alien captains ~~dies from~~ is killed by the EK-bot in a fight, but was in fact poisoned by Cheyha beforehand.

+ Ah To helps the EK-bot escape + later learns that the EK-bot killed four station civilians during the escape.

↳ not sure how to write this. Ah To is

an anarchist, not a utopian, he ~~underst~~

↳ doesn't deify any oppressed group.

↳ just write out his confusion/defence/self-critique.

* ALT: They are left behind on the station, stuck in the pop-up cafe, or under arrest? — or adrift on the ship?

+ He tells Cheyha + she leaves it off the report. (She doesn't tell him she poisoned the alien captain). Then takes him to Dr. Ssssst + gets the doc to erase Ah To's short term memory of the EK-bot incident.

+ Back on base, in DEV EXIT, the pink steg. announces that his horror serial is complete and a basic holo-show is arranged.

+ Ah To feels uncomfortable with the EK-bot portrayal (psychopathic) + tells the pink steg, who says it's normal for horror. Cheyha agrees with pink steg. "It's not like ~~pink steg~~ an EK-bot has never killed someone before."

↳ Ah To doesn't know how to respond to this, he can't remember the EK-bot & murders incident, ~~the~~

+ Despondent, Ah To goes off to the airlock + thinks about leaving. Then Suc. appears + he tells her he feels weird. She takes him to his room + has ~~the~~ deranged sex with him; but she gets a bit carried away. He wakes up and sees her naked, ghost-like (some parts of her body are transparent), reading one of the books — The Unbearable Lightness of Being or Ubik.

+ He asks if she's okay cos her skin is fading in and out, some of it glowing green.

* the deranged sex is about ~~the~~ Suc putting her hands inside different parts of Ah To's body

She puts the book down + says it's time for her to leave, and goes.

Ah To feels dizzy + lies back down

+ 2 days later, he wakes up + sees Krr-Drrd and Arista standing over his bed, telling him he has another mission. They also warn him to stay away from the succubus as their version is both addictive + draining, eventually fatal if the succubus truly doesn't give a shit.

They take him to Dr. Sssst for an artificial energy boost.

+ Yagot (green alien dad, bit of a racist) comes in and asks if anyone's seen his kid 'cos they're not showing up on the scans. Krr-Drrd says that's odd + goes off with him to investigate.

+ Arista tells Ah To that he needs to be the guy who fought off the intruder, not a bleeding heart social worker. He asks if she ever medicated before, when she first arrived at the base. She leaves. Ah To turns to Dr. Sssst

who just says, "private info."

+ Ah To goes off on his new mission, this one a simple maintenance of a satellite relay station. There's a sole hologram there, who is secretly protecting escaped EK-bots.

bizarre/intense experience, the orgasm reached by

body
X sucking on it. She puts his dick inside her forearm + her stomach
the penis
2/3 merging
with him, a most talking possession of his body

* the mission gets left unsaid / undiscovered
↳ Cheyha was ordered to eliminate the hologram?

+ Bounty hunters turn up, they scan Ah To + Cheyha + realise they're on file as EK-bot allies due to the Trading Port rescue + a fight breaks out.

+ Cheyha gets shot and the hologram sacrifices itself, while Ah To is hit on the head + gets his memory of the last mission back. He helps two EK-bots escape, blowing up the TRV ship about to chase them.

↳ make this an accident or intentional?

- intentional fits his character better, an anarchist who never had the chance to soak in propaganda of the deed before.

- the EK-bots don't say thank you, but maybe stare at him a little - like the shark on that animal vid who swam back to the diver who pulled the fishing net out of its mouth.

- or maybe one of the EK-bots says thanks
- they're not sharks.

+ Back on base, Ah To carries a wounded Cheyha to Dr. Ssssst but no one's there - and then a warning alarm goes off.

+ Ah To leaves Cheyha there + goes off to find help, but the base has dead comrades everywhere + then he sees Yagot's kid, standing alone, looking out of it.

* Yagot's kid keeps trashing conduits on the base, which is actually its way of helping the EK-bot get in.

+ Basic communication doesn't seem to work so Ah To takes his hand and leads him back to the ~~SUN~~ SUN room. On the way, he asks what happened to his dad, what's going on, but the kid is either in shock or pretending to be cos they're really an infiltrator.

↳ most people will guess at this point, who cares? This is not about trusts, it's about infiltration strategy, of course you'd send someone less suspicious.

+ The kid waits for Ah To to check the other SUN rooms before killing Cheyha (-she realizes as soon as she sees him, veteran instinct!), then tries to kill Ah To when he returns.

+ Somehow Ah To survives until Hali turns up + distracts the kid, and then Arista appears and shoots him about 50 times.

+ They escape to the airlock, Arista saying there's an EK-bot, let in by the kid, running amok (time).

+ Along the way, they pick up spider alien + pink steg + get attacked by the EK-bot. Sue arrives + ~~malfunctions~~ malfunctions the bot, revealing that it's from a fanatical sect + there are 2 more on the base.

+ They somehow make it to the Trading Port as bounty hunters arrive, the base now a ruined site that can be ravaged/pillaged.



→ Ah To gets Cheyha's data file before escaping - wouldn't he try to cling on to her corpse?

+ Arista, who is actually wounded (she's been hiding it) warns that they have to leave now, before more fanatics come, as well as the various empires from Zones 1-3 ~~see~~ who would take them as valuable prisoners cos they are KRVian/Bavan - figure out name later.
Bavan?

'Go where?' asks Ah To.

'Into the cracks. For the time being.'

- change 'cracks' to 'ether' or 'nothingness.'

Hali (notes) - He tries to delete Cheyha? He or they?

+ In Volume 2, more characters usurp the story, including Hali - neglected in Vol. 1

↳ they come into conflict with
+ Hali tries to recall Cheyha, the new hologram, their past life, but

the base edits their memory core, so they're not sure.
* Hali has only ever been a hologram.

* + They feel they loved someone ~~once~~, but don't know.

+ The ship they're using has limited power, so Hali worries about being switched off - he's paranoid

+ They search for a hard light about his battery bee or android body - they find one but Cheyha gets it cos she's depressed at being a hologram.

↳ Ah To loves Cheyha, but also Hali??

to do → learn how to draw, turn it into a comic?
↙ learn cinematography, turn it into a...

+ Helix Nebula - write up chapters 20-50
- can I be bothered?

- no one's waiting for this, not

+ Portuguese - get back into it even Rip Torn.

- aim for proficiency of a 2 yr. old.

+ Urdu? Slovene?

+ ~~DS9~~ ~~DS9~~ DS9 reduxes - focus on Worf + Kira
+ redux the worst fucking episodes.

- Never thought of it before but Quark is basically me. His capitalist schemes = my attempts to get somewhere with my writing, at both of us failures always, both more skilled than other Ferengis/writers, both not allowed to succeed ~~cos then we wouldn't be on the show~~ by the writers of ~~DS9~~ DS9 cos then we wouldn't be on the show.

- Ferengi society makes no sense. Pure ~~Capital~~ Capitalism is carnage + misery + disaster. All forms of capitalism are ~~It~~ is a system that debases us + not in cosy Cronenbergian way. Murdoch should be cooked on a spit + then left uneaten cos his flesh is elderly + rancid + I fucking despise him - what if he finally dies and I'm not as euphoric as I think I should be, as I expect to be??

SPELEOT
ASKIP THIS AND
L'AVENIR
WITH HIM TO GET
JUST

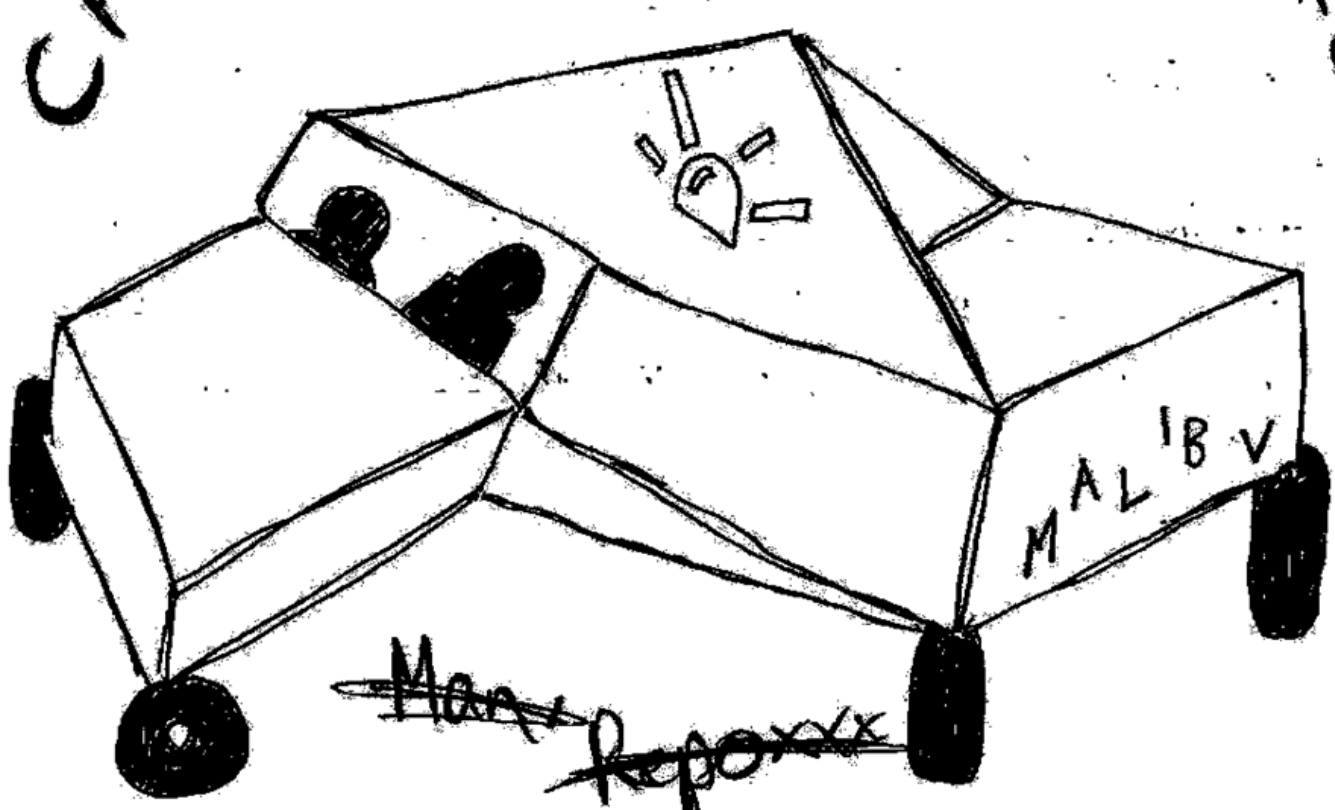
BE BOTGHERED?

HIS form of atonement
on top of HER misery

Assassino da Furadeira

CAN

SLUT ZOOTOPIA



~~Man Repoxxx~~

A



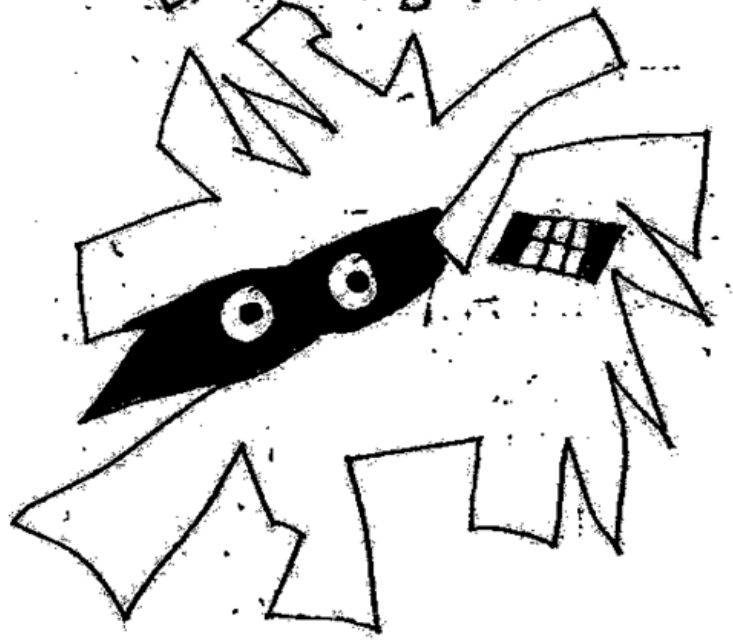
KIND



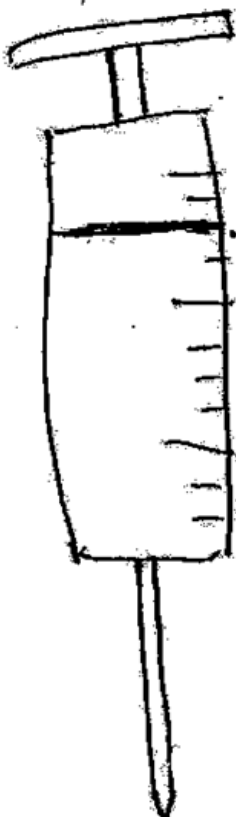
OF



DELUSION



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Lair of the Whiter Worm

Lair of the White Worm [The Liar of the White Worm]

* the shade of white changes throughout

- Lady Sylvia (missing a hand) puts up leaflets around the forest, promoting snakeery, snake juice bar, snake disco, Take the Snake Roberts
- she drives around, looking for hitch-hikers but can't find any. → She goes online + sees the ^{the} snake ^{worship} ^{news} ^{on} ^{internet} ⁱⁿ ^{1980s}
- Then ~~she~~ when wandering with a leaflet, she is picked up by herself + taken back to Shrine House.
- ^{top} - Roman soldiers are there, smoking, playing snakes + ladders with nuns wrapped in winter jackets.
- Lady Sylvia tries to bite her doppelganger, but her plastic teeth fall out.
- She is put in a bath with a plastic white snake opposite. She tries to talk to it, tells it how long she has worshipped, how the grenade wasn't her fault, she lost a hand over it, but the snake simply replies. "I'm dying."

* theme → living vs living
no mysteries anymore
simulacrum meets simulacrum

Space Mutiny - SouthAeon Sun

→ try to watch the film again.

→ Mutiny goes nowhere. Characters die + then come back.

→ Use Deleuze / Herzog - large + small form parts + Baudrillard quotes

Novellas - write as autofiction

The Witch Who Tried Polish (12K words

↳ - stretch to 30K?)

The Witch is abducted by snake-bite, by the male witch who straps her to a machine that transfers her slowly to Dysnomia. She can then shift back to Earth whenever she wants.

- The Male witch tells her they have been dormant for centuries, millenia even + must target their enemies disguised as humans, the Kontolians. She phases back + goes to work + watches her favourite Vlogger until the male witch appears + asks why she hasn't ~~been~~ been searching for Kontolians. 'If you don't find them, they'll find you.' He helps her find one + ~~they go to~~ she goes there, but it's a random teen girl who doesn't know anything, so NC leaves. Back home, she finds the male witch + the teen girl corpse. He tells her to put the body ~~in~~ on a plastic sheet + rub special black shampoo over it + it will disintegrate.

→ Male witch gives her a list of more Kontolians, warning her that some may be awake.

→ or the teen girl was awake, but pretending not to be - and was following the MC to kill her. - that's what he claims.

→ MC checks the list + chooses a middle-aged man, who works in Shek Mun. They struggle + she alters his mind to stop fighting, but it doesn't hold so she's forced to kill him. Then stores his body, goes back to get the shampoo, + when she comes back, there ~~are~~ is another

← this guy was in her life earlier, talking to her, trying with her
Kontolian who knocks her out. She wakes up by the river + the Kontolian tells her, "at one point I stopped enjoying this. But now..."

- He stabs her with something + follows her as she crawls away, ~~or~~ throws little pebbles at her head...

- she ~~sets a nearby~~ manages to set his jacket on fire, then hits him with a floating branch or pipe. But she doesn't kill him...

→ She wakes up back in bed. The male witch tells her she'll have to get better at this, and she says, "she will, she hates them (Kontolians)."
she hates them (Kontolians)

→ The male witch gives her * a new, easier list + says there's cash in her bank account for travel.

→ MC gets up + watches her Vlogger. Then books a ticket to the Kuiper Belt (Triton).

- The Vlogger is talking in the video of checking out, being truly free in the Kuiper Belt or Don't Cloud...

themes: staying put vs. adventure
& forced destiny role vs. freedom

* She can only phase back to Dysnomia when she's killed 5 Kontolians. There's an element of survival testing, sometimes the dormancy period has been too long + the witch has become human/weak.

↳ Also, they are wary of Kontolian tricks...

* Male witch lies, says the Kontolians attacked their planet eons ago, but the witches were actually the aggressors.

↳ a rip of Voyager ep 'Dragon's Teeth'

BUT NO ONE WILL NOTICE OR
○○○○ ○○○○ ○○○○ CARE

Portuguese

aliens could live on the moons of these planets.

→ alienígenas poderiam viver nas luas desses planetas.

Quando humanos viajam para Alpha Centauri, os outros

alienígenas vão encontrá-los

os encontrarão.

depois de Marte, boa parte do planeta está bem
tem fabricas e indústrias no belto asteroido e

(na lua, mas eles são relativamente novas
existem

Eu gostaria de poder publicar meus romelas e ganhar
dinheiro.

Eu gostaria de poder andar na superfície de Plutão
sem morrer.

Meu assunto favorito é espaço

O assunto que ~~eu~~ ^{mais} gosto de falar é espaço

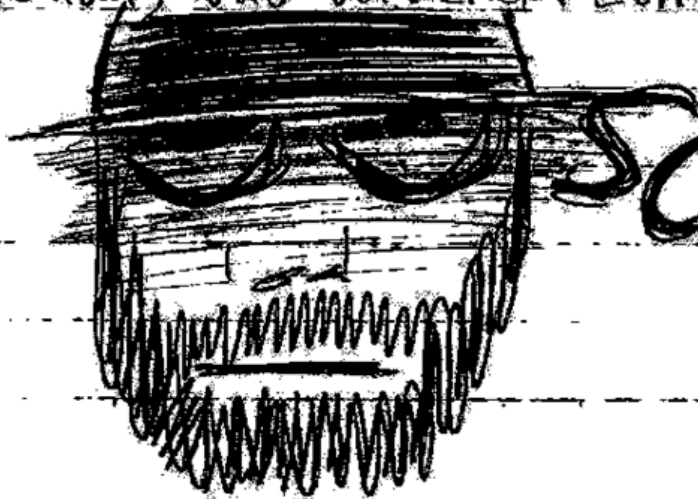
O assunto que eu mais odeio falar é moda

há uma estação de manutenção lá também.

eles não tem quartos vazios.

Se/caso que estes alienígenas são atacados ou sua
tecnologia é roubada, vão voverem com

BOA



SORTE

traição =
preconceito =
pênis falante =

a gravidez de =
agir da
melhor forma =

Star Trek

Bashir e Garak às vezes ^{almocçam} ~~estão~~ juntos, mas Bashir não sabe se Garak é ~~seu~~ amigo dele
são amigos

Garak diz que não ~~é~~ ^{faz sentido} ~~para~~ dar ^{outro} mais um livro ao Bashir porque ele não aprecia ~~a~~ literatura Cardassian. ^{pois}

Quais episódios ^{eu} assistia ontem à noite?

eles terão que lidar com...

Assisti o episódio ^{em} que Bashir foi atacado por um alienígena e ficou muito velho

... por conta do desemprego =

De alguma forma, ele foi capaz de salvar todos. eles vão encarar a situação =

Chakotay se apaixonou por um alienígena que ele esqueceria depois de alguns dias

Ele tentado ~~tentado~~ ^{convenceu-a} de que eles se apaixonaram ~~se~~ mas ela não acredita nele

Finalmente, ela ~~partiu~~ ^{deixa} ~~deixa~~ a nave espacial

~~it~~ Acontece que ela é um espião / traidor repletos de novidades

aquecer discussões = heat up discussions

Alias = by the way / Moreover
perdoar = forgive / excuse
entretanto = However
medonha = hideous
incomodar = bother / annoy

Worf sempre é sério e estóico. Ele é mais famoso por dar maus conselhos

~~Ele~~ ~~Ele~~ Almost every time he will tell the Captain to attack the other spaceship.

Quase toda vez que ele aconselha o capitão a atacar a outra nave espacial

visita inesperada =

Ele lhe amava → He loved you

a trama por trás do desastre de Marte
the plot behind

fez isso do modo preguiçoso e apressado

A razão principal disso provavelmente foi

~~em~~ tendo em vista que = given that / why for

a série já andou abusando disso = has been abusing this

~~em~~ com a criação de Soji = with the creation of Soji

ao longo da temporada = throughout the season

daqui para a frente = from now on

ferramenta = tool

desvendar = unveil / uncloak

aparições [~~aparição~~] = appearances

a partir de = from

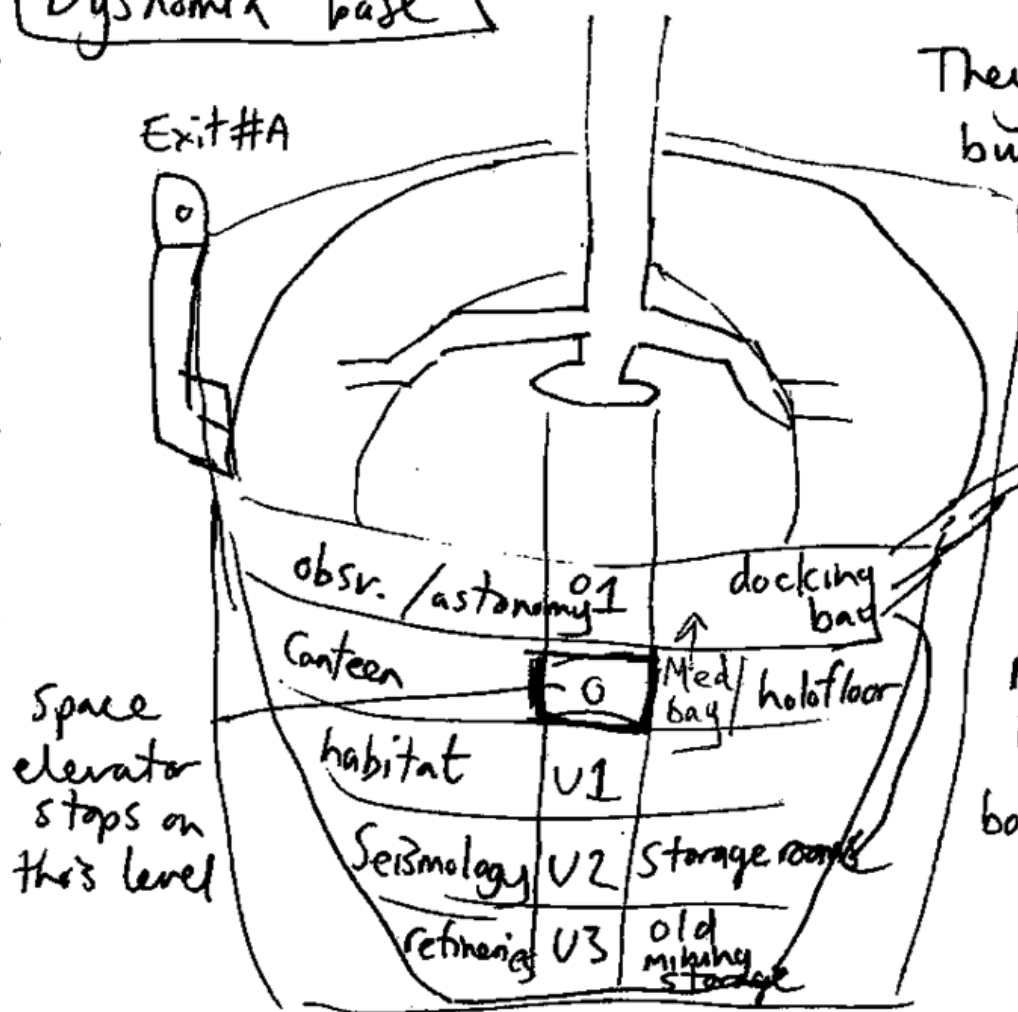
um piscar de olhos = a blink of an eye

integrantes = members

Acho que ^{not even} nem Data teria feito essas associações

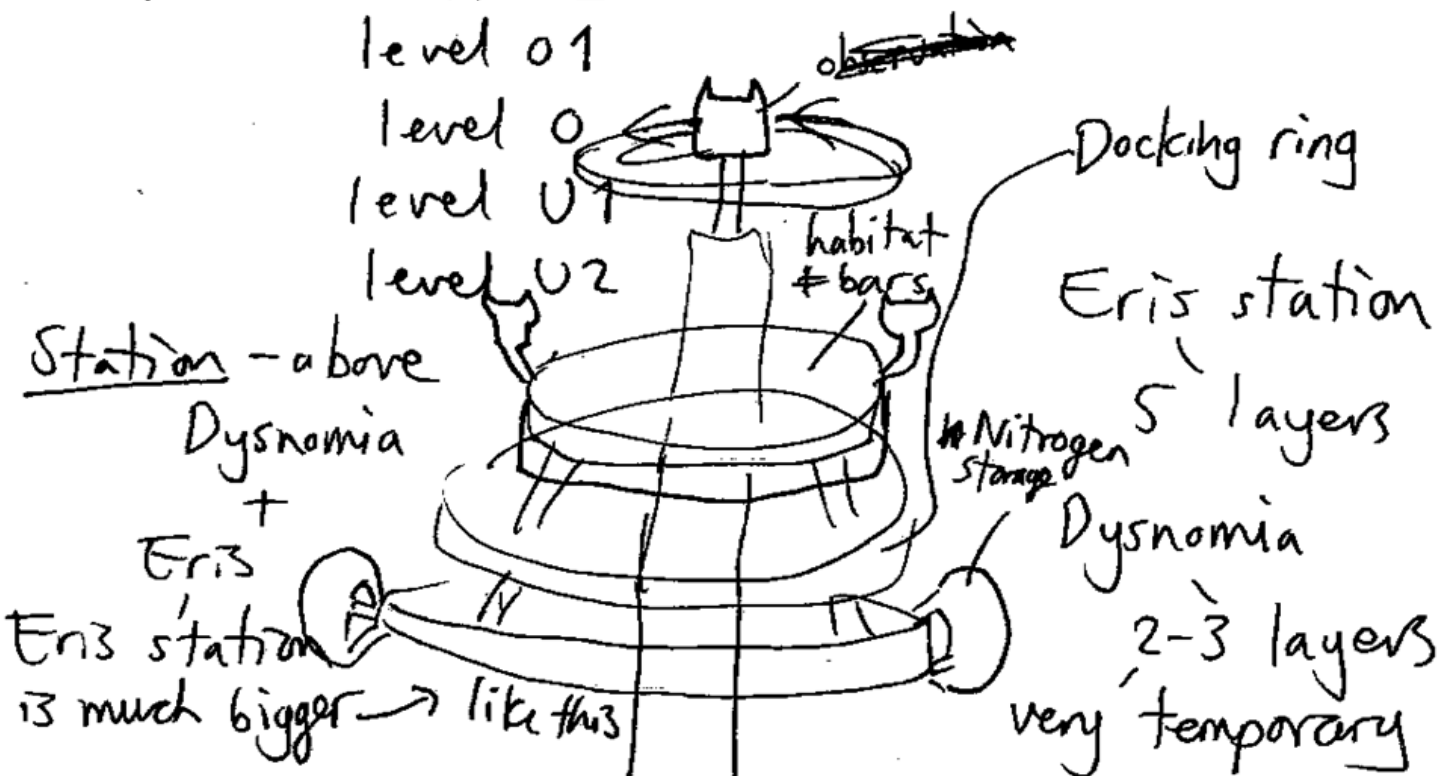
tão rapidamente = ^{would have done}

地盤 (Dishpan)
 Kari ~~base~~ ~~base~~ = temporary base
 or ichijiteki na base
 鑊 (Kari)
 Dysnomia base



They don't do mining, but the Japanese did.
 * they take samples
 — ship ramp / mass driver?
 How many floors?
 Top level is observation / astronomy.
 Mid levels → top are living quarters
 bottom is seismology
 5 floors?

elevator docks at the 0 level (in the middle)
 above = 2 level 02



Spelunker - the building slowly absorbs the narrator

Português - Voyager

- Empty is now good

hoje eu assisti três episódios de 'Viajante'.
O primeiro episódio foi sobre uma nebulosa que na verdade não ~~era~~^{era} uma nebulosa mas uma forma de vida sensível. A nave espacial voou para a nebulosa sem perceber que era uma forma de vida, te feriu e depois voou novamente. No final, a tripulação conseguiu curar a forma de vida e escapar. Porém, enquanto isso, a nave perdeu muito poder.

Pórem / No entanto
No processo / enquanto isso } ??
? ?

O próximo episódio foi sobre a nave encontrar um buraco de minhoca, mas então descobrir que era muito pequeno.
- depois

Na verdade, esse buraco de minhoca era pequeno demais para o navio conseguir voar para o outro lado poder

No final, o capitão conseguiu se comunicar com um romulano, mas ele era de 20 anos no passado, então eles não ~~podiam~~^{podem} voltar ~~para~~^{até} Terra ou mesmo enviar uma mensagem para a frota estelar.

+ travel between small boundary hubs

→ narrator feels divine touch + no longer asks the purpose of the thing.

~~Na~~ O final episódio foi sobre B'elanna Torres (o engenheiro-chefe de navio) ~~ficar~~^{sendo} divididos em ~~dois~~^{duas} partes; o klingon parte dela e a parte humana. Os alienígenas que a sequestraram queriam usar sua parte klingon para curar 'o phage', um vírus que ~~matou~~ os matou por dois mil anos.

~~Na esse~~ episódio, eles deveriam ter resgatado o alien também.

Eles não deveriam ter esquecido seu membro da tripulação morto tão rápido..

Torres deveria ter falado mais rápido quando ela era um Klingon

Kaplah = ~~Good~~ Goodbye/success!

NugneH = what do you want?

ya j = understand

na Dev = here

pa' = over there

neH = want

Qoy = hear

Sop = eat

Soj = food

Hegh = die/death

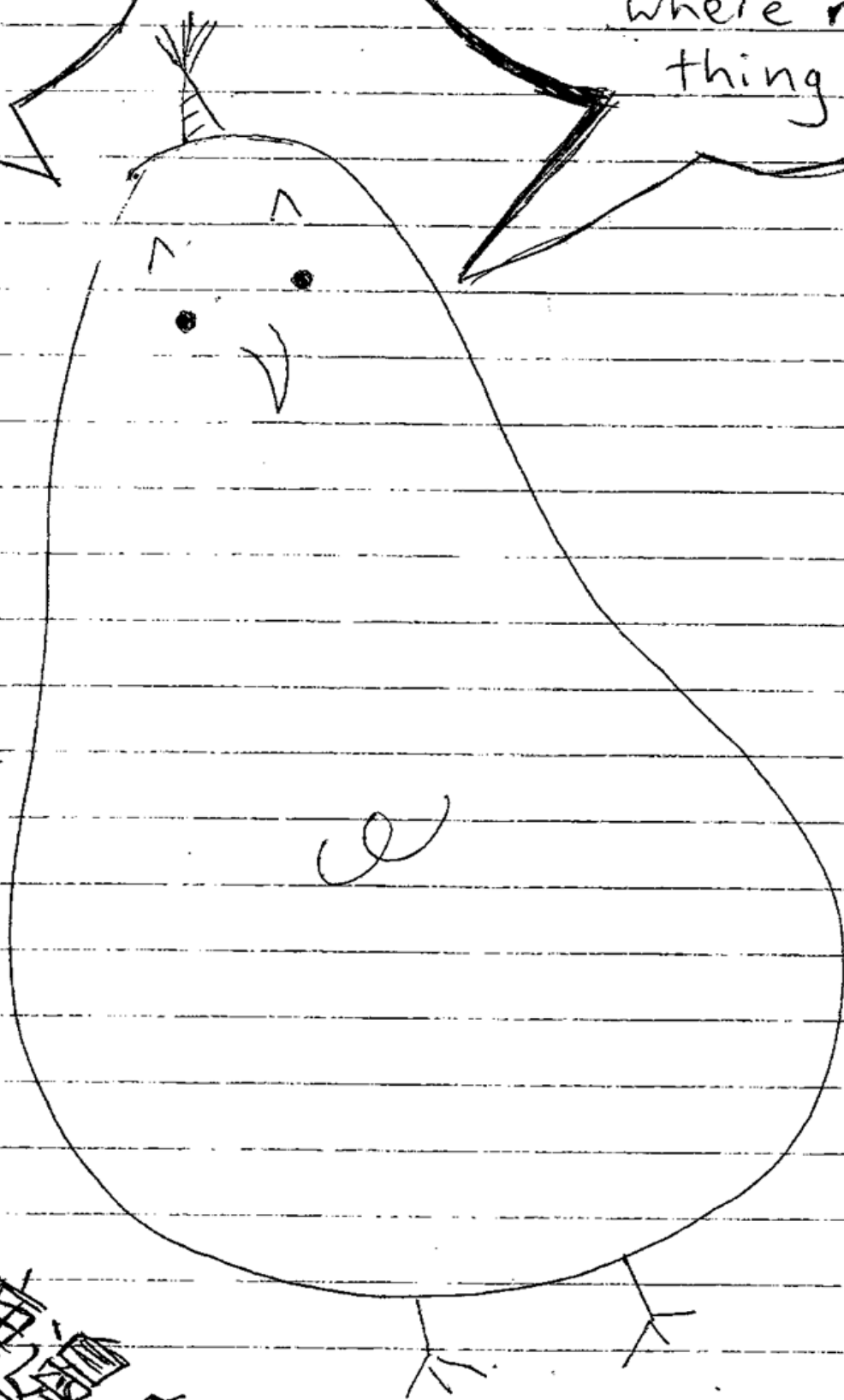
→ not a million Au from Cantonese waiters

e.g. "要咩?"

→ to speak to who??

Tudo bem?

you're going
nowhere no-
thing



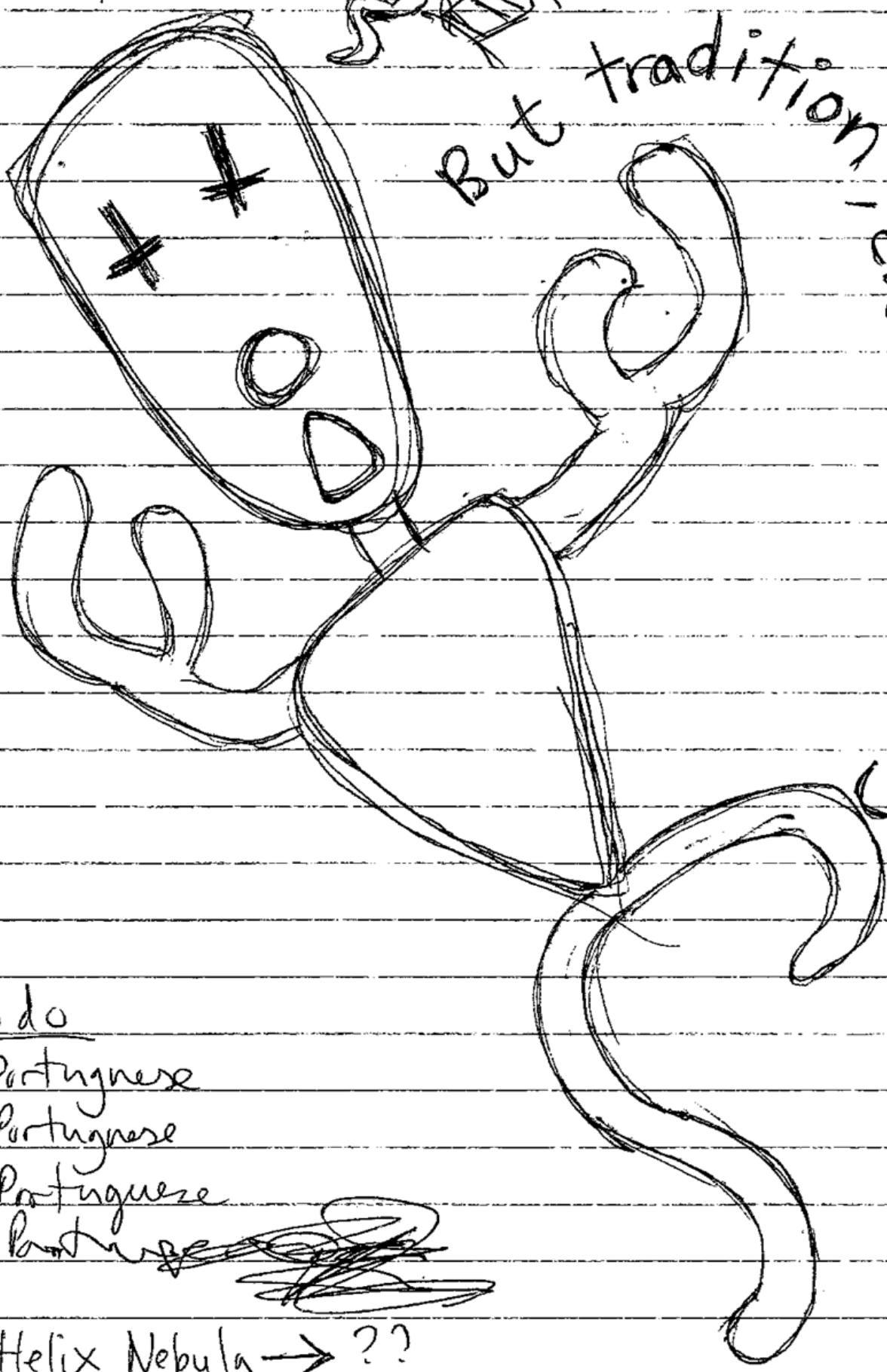
塘邊籬

打個白鴿轉

But

But tradition

even with the nightmares



to do

+ Portuguese

+ Portuguese

+ Portuguese

+ ~~Portuguese~~

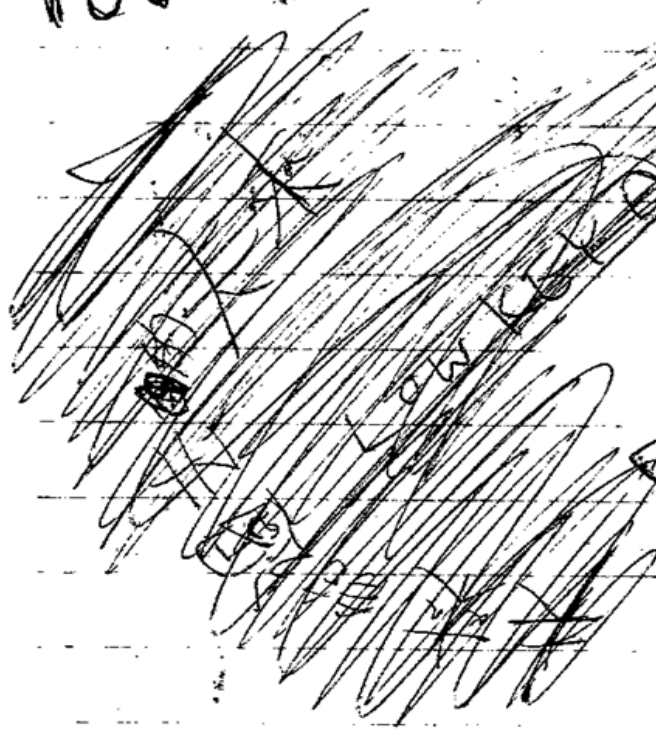
+ Helix Nebula → ??

- Hali murders everyone, feels way better

+ nonsense poet's fucking nonsense insanity

+ ~~Portuguese~~

YOU LIKE THIS, B???



~~of love with refractory~~
~~making of a machine for the~~
eleven o'clock at a graveyard
morning time
grey as hull
with this spiky thing
Abaldomade to put on
his wife so he can
won't have to wear
finger her
anymore

Black Sunday

make it black

+++++

Whim of your whim of ~~the~~ wet witch lit by
~~hag-ema~~ hag-tag cinematography
~~anger~~ desperate for coffin scene, ~~the~~ beyond it
getting there

+++

Bava Junior at ~~the~~ twice-his-height wheel
scared of wheel
wheel that ~~the~~ looks like Istituto Luce
turns like it

+++

If you had just put down that Munich Manual,
the John Dee sex tapes, then we could have cont-
inued our feudalist dreams, but no, you had to
be ~~Asa~~ Asa Vajda, J like a Y, and now look where
we are

HALI AFTER MURDERING EVERYONE ON BOARD

[you know I fucked up the eyes + mouth]



鬚蚊射馬跑

don't know what to do with other worlds.

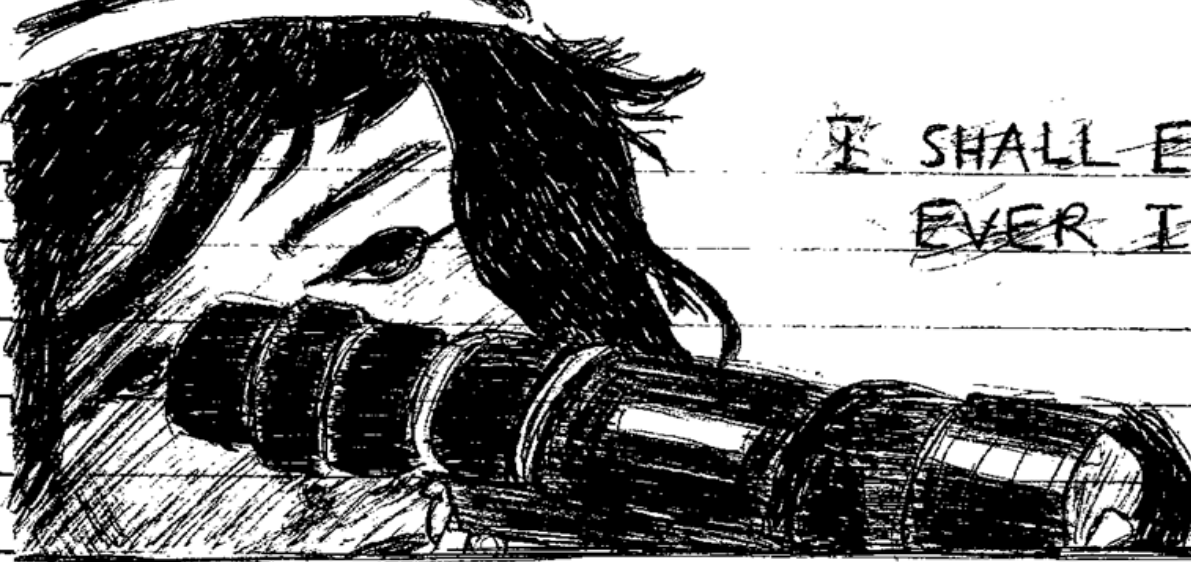


Live a little, come to me.

Even dying is an act of eroticism.

my trap goes right through me.

X 阻住地球轉 X



I SHALL EAT WHO-
EVER I PLEASE

But soon she begins to cry an eyeless vision of
her ex-wife coddled by the measure of black sh-
ampoo the shock beneath the shock of thinking out-
t the blonde sun fractious doctor's cum dubbed
intellectual cinema an actual nervous vibration
blue-laced specific cope incapable of tracking
down a genuine version of Locked Room Vice
And Your Key Witch I Have It despite minutes on
top of minutes inside minutes of trying failing
ageing and eventual switch to Shivers the swimm-
ing pool scene haunted by non-filch of Steele B-
arb's prehodological space lack of sham HER im-
possible Godard pose pushed down on identikit bed
absorbed by The Beast She body in character mind on
whip problem + NANA spirit level TV beyond touche
belief in this mode of HELL this guileless geomancy
this happening in steps prospect of opening B's textbook
BEYOND ALL THAT TRUPPLE SMIT this
will do for now where is the post office the beach the loan
shark with Disney scars shall we just lie down a mile settle for
god please surprise us with sexual red caps to ME re sects
the FIFTH great categoric funk electronic over cinematographic aids B