

6/4/2015

Gmail - (no subject)



Labor is an answer
Schmid <imagepolizei@gmail.com>

(no subject)

Rochelle Goldberg <rochelle.goldberg@gmail.com>
To: Eric Schmid <ems494@nyu.edu>

Extens. on of Real → \$
Quaternions ← \$

Thu, Jun 4, 2015 at 6:25 AM

Hi Eric

Below in bold is what I have written. Preferably my section of the text remains in tact and you add your own voice and composite. around? before after etc. But do what you want. hope you are well and miss you too! xx

Notes on the Cannibal Actif:

Al Quynman lives in Connecticut

Provs + (Havent) Quote (Read)

Can a maze bring out the intelligence of our animal other

so that it navigates this virtual as an extension of the field of the real?

field R

And agitated by a primordial force to consume that by which it's been taunted?

Sexual Drive, Capitalist Drive, Murder

of Real Numbers

position, velocity, acceleration

From the aerial vantage, species is merely a positional coherence, a relation of relations to detach from tangle. But the observer is already caught.

Parallax

Uncertainty principle

The semblance of coherence reproduces itself in the act of its own duplicity.

Uncanny double (w+)

A ferocious fecundity where the cold kiss slithers on numb skin.

Here is where the anthropic heart beats like stone and nothing hard signals a halt.

Borax = no scabies body

What digestive aid is to be considered in the devouring of the devoured?

Where even the latch of the briefcase is metabolized in the process of its own unravel.

Trefoil Knot

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Taking a shit, writing on standard hotel wall, feet fell asleep
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Energy is transferred. Devouring forces eventually run dry in a circuit of dissolve. "sleep cycle"

Where prey becomes the predator we can suspend the hierarchy in bite—so that the open mouth is too slow to close.

Master-Slave Phenom

A pause in flow.

Perelman turned down \$1mil Ricci Flow Poincaré of spirit
If you bite the hand of the other you have devoured them as a whole. Summation



Cannibalism is an act of metonymy. Banach-Tarski paradox (wiki!) small stuff's

Disassociate → Hallucination for wine

Cannibalism is a barrier within the partnership of species. species-being

We could never accept the taste of ourselves so we widen our palate to the dimension flesh of our other. but not just the only ie capital

St. Paul flesh

Can't love if you don't love yourself

To renounce our narcissism as a species would mean de-privileging our bipedal flesh and would grant the permission to consume oneself...a reluctant admission that's been happening all along.

Artaud BwO

but Lauren said

Emancipation of the consumer is where the bite leaves nothing less to swallow.

love can teach you

Where could anyone locate the threshold of becoming animal?

Desire fucking, shitting, eating,

how to love

The animal ravel is the duplicity of these objects—that double in and out of an extended possibility of what they are or are not.

Kenosis

actual = virtual

The surface performs an interspecies sociality, a hybrid tangle of virtual discard. The slow metabolization of the field both de and re materializes as it writhes in and out of stone, searching for an opening outside of its constituency.

language is appropriation

Hoelderlin

tectonic plates

M-THEORY

At +1p/0 Complainant/

The end of the maze.

Witness did observe respondent double up with (Laura Hunt) avoiding full legal payment of fare and remain therein shape-shifting

If predators consume their prey they are transformed in the process. This previous cut scars the future pursuit.

lack

END GAME

In order for the game to continue, all decimated characters must resurrect.

The narrative must loop back in time as a refresh wherein all previous events that have lead to loss of life are undone and the game can start again with a warning:

DISIDENTIFICATION (bold)

Never smile at a crocodile that goggles at its own spectacular violence

self-suturing

Diorjaze

NB: On view, an architecturally layered thought which includes: Upstairs a chia carpet covering the entire gallery. With the briefcase serpent unravel ravel forms discarded throughout. Downstairs are the open jawed crocodile sculptures, positioned in and through metal frame sculptures, with mouths keenly awaiting the sedimentation as if it could fall through the floor from above. And along the chia are local snails rescued from a garbage dump, newly dressed in brown glitter, like turtles that will soon collapse under the weight of their jewel encrusted shells.

closure

[Quoted text hidden]

realm of appearances

knew today's date at job interview bc Doctor's Apt and Peter's leaving

doctor touched the guy in front to tell him he's next in line
scared me
knew I was on
admitted I think