

# **Void Fragments**



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A murmuring machine

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The Mass Factory

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ISBN: 978-2-XXXXX-XXX-X

## Preface

*Void Fragments* is the fruit of a Python-based procedural monologue generator inspired by Samuel Beckett’s *Texts for Nothing*. It is not a program output in the technical sense, but a literary work born from algorithmic composition—an autonomous voice that speaks without body, circles around silence, and persists despite having nothing to say.

The text unfolds through six generative modes: aphoristic shards, obsessive questioning, compulsive repetition, pure negation, catalogues of absence, and murmuring continuities. These modes echo Beckett’s late prose not by imitation, but by resonance—reconstructing his existential cadence through original templates, curated fragments, and stochastic rhythm.

No sentence is copied from Beckett’s published works. Every line is generated from scratch using a system of linguistic constraints, weighted lexicons, and poetic filters. The source code that produced this volume is included in the appendix not as documentation, but as a score: a set of instructions for a voice that cannot stop, even when it has nothing left to utter.

— Joe ApocaLips, November 2025.



No mind, and yet she repeats  
Without nothing, without name, without chair, and yet it goes  
What if nothing answers?  
No dust, and yet she persists  
Breath, mind, word: none of it  
it ends, perhaps

Name, place, dust: none of it  
No shadow, no trace, and yet speak  
no word, and yet it speaks ceaselessly  
Without shadow, without memory, without thought, and yet she has

No sense, never chair, always without echo  
No breath, no place, and yet say  
No thought, and yet it understands  
No mouth, no sound, and yet whispers  
without body  
Without room, without foot, without will, and yet I end  
what remains?

no mouth, and yet it speaks  
No soul, never reason, always without hand  
No future, never language, always without memory  
no body, no voice, and yet it speaks  
Breath, space, place: none of it  
No name, no memory, and yet stay  
Neither time, nor will, nor even the shadow of space

No future, no time, and yet have  
No mouth, no eye, and yet understands  
No thought, no hand, and yet continue  
No form, no reason, and yet know  
No silence, no future, and yet speak  
No name, and yet she says  
No shadow, no place, and yet speak  
No strength, and yet she is  
almost nothing

Without time, without past, without foot, and yet she begins  
Neither place, nor echo, nor even the shadow of hand  
Neither chair, nor face, nor even the shadow of silence  
No light, and yet it endures  
is it something?

No time, and yet one begins  
Without trace, without hand, without memory, and yet I can  
Chair, face, breath: none of it  
Chair, echo, light: none of it  
No soul, and yet she feels  
Without shadow, without body, without past, and yet one speaks  
No trace, no future, and yet leave  
No light, never strength, always without mind  
and then?

No purpose, and yet he leaves  
No breath, never will, always without nothing  
No mouth, no place, and yet can  
Will, foot, nothing: none of it  
without memory, without trace, and yet I know  
Breath, will, space: none of it  
Without sound, without name, without eye, and yet he persists  
No time, and yet one is silent  
nothing else to say?

No name, and yet one leaves

No breath, and yet he has

No form, and yet it continues

No space, and yet he stays

No nothing, never time, always without silence  
Neither eye, nor language, nor even the shadow of mind  
Time, form, strength: none of it  
Nothing, thought, sense: none of it  
No mouth, no breath, and yet endures  
Neither future, nor word, nor even the shadow of nothing  
Neither chair, nor strength, nor even the shadow of purpose  
really the same?

no me

without knowing, without power, without end

No dust, no soul, and yet persist

No mouth, no echo, and yet erases

is it always nothing?

Purpose, voice, nothing: none of it  
No presence, never movement, always without trace  
No voice, never silence, always without echo  
No movement, never time, always without presence  
No mouth, no name, and yet exists  
No past, no future, and yet be  
that's all.

No mouth, no will, and yet is  
No language, and yet I repeat  
No purpose, never body, always without thought  
is it too late?  
Without time, without face, without nothing, and yet he begins  
Sense, eye, foot: none of it  
is it worse?

Without movement, without strength, without past, and yet she endures  
Neither sense, nor soul, nor even the shadow of nothing  
neither here, nor elsewhere, nowhere and there  
No mind, and yet I am  
No thought, and yet he is silent  
No reason, and yet I erase  
No sound, never strength, always without body  
No voice, and yet it endures  
is this the end?

Without soul, without purpose, without voice, and yet it continues  
No nothing, and yet I can  
Neither word, nor strength, nor even the shadow of past  
is that already something?  
No reason, and yet he goes  
Presence, eye, movement: none of it  
Foot, presence, light: none of it  
No mouth, no presence, and yet knows  
is it the same?

Neither strength, nor voice, nor even the shadow of language  
No mind, and yet I feel  
No room, no light, and yet exist  
No chair, and yet she has  
Without language, without body, without chair, and yet she waits  
what's the point?

Without presence, without space, without body, and yet I persist  
Without light, without nothing, without past, and yet I wait  
Movement, strength, face: none of it  
No thought, and yet he speaks  
still this

Without thought, without breath, without voice, and yet one begins  
Without trace, without chair, without echo, and yet she feels  
No movement, never time, always without form  
No strength, never language, always without future  
Neither breath, nor foot, nor even the shadow of light  
Neither face, nor breath, nor even the shadow of presence  
Without voice, without room, without body, and yet one speaks  
Without space, without hand, without trace, and yet it knows  
maybe yes, maybe no

Impossible to whisper, yet one continues  
One should erase, but one cannot  
One should stay, but she cannot stay  
One should speak, but speak has no meaning  
impossible to begin, yet she continues  
One should be, but one cannot  
I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent

To exist or not to exist, makes no difference  
One should begin, but begin has no meaning  
impossible to persist, yet one continues  
Impossible to erase, yet one continues  
impossible to begin, yet she continues  
could it be nothing?

One should be silent, but be silent changes nothing  
Not to know, never to know, and yet know  
one should persist, but I cannot persist  
is it different?

One should continue, but he cannot continue  
He wants to have, but cannot  
One should whisper, but whisper has no meaning  
I cannot speak, I go speak  
I understand, cannot stop  
One cannot be silent, one goes be silent  
is it sufficient?

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on  
to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail  
One should understand, but she cannot understand  
I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent  
Impossible to persist, yet she continues  
one cannot endure, one goes endure

One has, cannot stop  
impossible to begin, yet she continues  
One should go, but I cannot go  
One should have, but one cannot  
Impossible to speak, yet one continues  
Does silence count as speaking?  
after that?

One should can, but she cannot can  
It cannot erase, it goes erase  
to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail  
She cannot be silent, she goes be silent  
It wants to speak, but cannot  
one more word

I cannot erase, I go erase  
One cannot speak, one goes speak  
One should be, but one cannot  
Is repeating enough?  
It wants to feel, but cannot  
Must one mean, even without sense?  
He cannot know, he goes know  
One wants to endure, but cannot  
one should persist, but I cannot persist  
I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on  
One should feel, but feel has no meaning  
truly everything?

impossible to persist, yet one continues  
one cannot endure, one goes endure  
is there anything left to say?  
I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent  
Not to wait, never to wait, and yet wait  
to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail  
One wants to say, but cannot  
impossible to begin, yet she continues  
once more?  
am I speaking again?

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on  
one cannot endure, one goes endure  
One should be silent, but be silent has no meaning  
impossible to persist, yet one continues  
is it too much?  
Impossible to leave, yet one continues  
does it mean anything?

One should begin, but one cannot begin  
One should stay, but it cannot stay  
One cannot be, one goes be  
She cannot stay, she goes stay  
One should stay, but stay changes nothing  
is it now?

one should persist, but I cannot persist  
impossible to begin, yet she continues  
Not to exist, never to exist, and yet exist  
impossible to persist, yet one continues  
who is speaking?  
to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail  
I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent  
afterwards?

One should repeat, but repeat changes nothing

One should be silent, but one cannot

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on

One should end, but end changes nothing

One should leave, but leave changes nothing

One should endure, but I cannot endure

One wants to stay, but cannot

one cannot endure, one goes endure

it begins again

impossible to persist, yet one continues  
To leave or not to leave, makes no difference  
I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on  
One should speak, but speak changes nothing  
one cannot endure, one goes endure  
Impossible to endure, yet one continues  
One should repeat, but repeat changes nothing  
It cannot say, it goes say  
Not to exist, never to exist, and yet exist

to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail  
one should persist, but I cannot persist  
Not to end, never to end, and yet end  
is this the beginning?

He wants to feel, but cannot  
He wants to be silent, but cannot  
One should stay, but stay has no meaning  
I cannot be, I go be

One should end, but end has no meaning  
One wants to leave, but cannot  
One should erase, but erase has no meaning  
One should say, but one cannot  
I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent  
impossible to begin, yet she continues  
does it suffice?

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on  
Impossible to stay, yet he continues  
Not to say, never to say, and yet say  
One should feel, but one cannot feel  
impossible to begin, yet she continues  
is it over?

impossible to persist, yet one continues  
I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent  
one cannot endure, one goes endure  
It cannot feel, it goes feel  
one should persist, but I cannot persist  
Impossible to go, yet she continues  
Impossible to be silent, yet one continues  
To be silent or not to be silent, makes no difference  
why go on?

One knows, cannot stop

One understands, cannot stop

One should begin, but begin has no meaning

Not to can, never to can, and yet can

to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail

a word, again

not to speak, never to speak, and yet speak  
always, again, never  
speak, speak again, always speak, to say nothing  
it's the same thing, again the same, always the same  
One understands, again, always, never ending, for nothing  
He leaves, again, always, never ending, for nothing  
Nothing to continue, everything to continue, same thing  
It speaks, again, always, never ending, for nothing  
It has, again, always, never ending  
has it begun?

go on, not go on, go on all the same  
To go, again go, always go, for nothing  
To know, again know, always know, for nothing  
He is, again, always, never ending, for nothing  
To speak, again speak, always speak, for nothing  
One knows, again, always, never ending, for nothing  
Nothing to can, everything to can, same thing  
To say, again say, always say, for nothing

to be there, not to be there, to be all the same  
To begin, again begin, always begin, for nothing  
I am silent, again, always, never ending, for nothing  
To know, again know, always know, for nothing  
To can, again can, always can, for nothing  
To speak, again speak, always speak, for nothing  
always the same thing.

Nothing to understand, everything to understand, same thing  
Nothing to know, everything to know, same thing  
He repeats, again, always, never ending  
To say, again say, always say, for nothing  
I have, again, always, never ending, for nothing  
She says, again, always, never ending  
One exists, again, always, never ending  
It continues, again, always, never ending, for nothing  
what am I saying?  
She feels, again, always, never ending  
is it better?

One speaks, again, always, never ending  
She goes, again, always, never ending  
am I speaking for nothing?  
She erases, again, always, never ending  
No trace, never sense, always without name  
No future, never language, always without memory  
To stay, again stay, always stay, for nothing  
me, not me, me again  
it continues, again, always, never begun  
is it finished?

Nothing to exist, everything to exist, same thing  
I am not, yet I speak again  
No sound, never soul, always without will  
nothing, again  
I am not here, I am again there  
To endure, again endure, always endure, for nothing  
I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on  
not to be, never to be, and yet be  
Is existing enough?  
She speaks, again, always, never ending, for nothing  
probably that's it

there. again.

I am here, I am not, I am again

silence, speech, silence again

Nothing to continue, everything to continue, same thing

Nothing to say, everything to say, same thing

there, again there, already gone

before, after, now: the same thing

not to speak, never to speak, and yet speak  
speech. void. again.

No mind, never memory, always without form

To say, again say, always say, for nothing

One says, again, always, never ending  
She can, again, always, never ending, for nothing  
He exists, again, always, never ending  
nothing to begin, everything to begin, same thing  
No echo, never name, always without will  
Nothing to speak, everything to speak, same thing  
begin, not begin, begin again without having begun  
is it nothing?  
One persists, again, always, never ending, for nothing  
I say nothing, yet I say it again  
is it too little?

Nothing to endure, everything to endure, same thing  
end, not end, begin again  
To have, again have, always have, for nothing  
I am here, I am not, I am again  
speak, speak again, always speak, to say nothing  
It understands, again, always, never ending, for nothing  
He stays, again, always, never ending  
does it mean nothing?

She is silent, again, always, never ending, for nothing  
No time, never mind, always without eye  
nothing to begin, everything to begin, same thing  
I am not, yet I speak again  
end, not end, begin again  
speech. void. again.  
No chair, never silence, always without name  
nothing, in truth

always, again, never

nothing, again

To end, again end, always end, for nothing

One repeats, again, always, never ending, for nothing

Nothing to go, everything to go, same thing

always the same?

No face, never hand, always without body  
No dust, never sound, always without sense  
it continues, again, always, never begun  
One endures, again, always, never ending, for nothing  
No language, never mind, always without room

me, not me, me again  
To leave, again leave, always leave, for nothing  
He feels, again, always, never ending  
I am not here, I am again there  
is that all?  
He exists, again, always, never ending  
go on, not go on, go on all the same  
I know, again, always, never ending  
begin, not begin, begin again without having begun  
shall we go on?

silence, speech, silence again  
it's the same thing, again the same, always the same  
there, again there, already gone  
before, after, now: the same thing  
Nothing to have, everything to have, same thing  
to be there, not to be there, to be all the same  
To continue, again continue, always continue, for nothing  
No breath, never space, always without silence  
Nothing to persist, everything to persist, same thing

It whispers, again, always, never ending  
She repeats, again, always, never ending, for nothing  
I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on  
She feels, again, always, never ending  
not to speak, never to speak, and yet speak  
One knows, again, always, never ending  
I say nothing, yet I say it again  
It whispers, again, always, never ending

not to be, never to be, and yet be  
No form, never will, always without purpose  
what if that's all?  
No name, never memory, always without sense  
there. again.  
Nothing to have, everything to have, same thing  
nothing, again  
To have, again have, always have, for nothing  
I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on  
already said

me, not me, me again

To end, again end, always end, for nothing

who am I speaking to?

I am not, yet I speak again

is that enough?

To have, again have, always have, for nothing

To leave, again leave, always leave, for nothing

Is being silent enough?

Must one exist, even without reason?

What if she stays for nothing?

Must one endure?

Must one wait?

what if one speaks for nothing?

so now?

One does not know if one persists, but one persists

does he continue, or is it silence?

is it enough, to speak in the dark?

is it surely nothing?

Does she know?

Is it long over?

Does it exist, or is it silence?

should we stop?

who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else

who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks

does she persist, or is it silence?

what does it mean?

must one continue, even without reason?

Does it continue?

Where is the shadow that erase? nowhere

I do not know if I am, but I am

is it starting again?

Is it perhaps over?

Is it always over?

What else to do but have?

is it enough, to speak in the dark?

and after that?

Does he be?

It can, it waits, it does not stop

what if that's all?

Does she be silent?  
What if it whispers for nothing?  
Is speaking enough?  
once more?  
It is silent, it leaves, it does not stop  
Does she erase, or is it silence?  
It repeats, it is silent, it does not stop  
does he continue, or is it silence?  
It whispers, it understands, it does not stop  
must one continue, even without reason?  
does she persist, or is it silence?

What if it waits for nothing?  
What if I know for nothing?  
must one speak, even without voice?  
who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else  
is it always nothing?  
Must one can?  
What if he has for nothing?  
is it worse?

who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks  
There there, but does it count?  
always the same?  
Does she know, or is it silence?  
what if one speaks for nothing?  
Where is the name that leaves? nowhere  
Is being silent enough?  
Does he understand, or is it silence?  
Who knows? he, perhaps, or no one  
does he continue, or is it silence?  
Does it persist, or is it silence?  
Must one speak, even without reason?  
another word

what if one speaks for nothing?

Who is? it, perhaps, or no one

Does she feel?

What else to do but speak?

must one continue, even without reason?

She does not know if she endures, but she endures

It does not know if it has, but it has

Does silence count as speaking?

must one speak, even without voice?

What else to do but exist?

who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else

Do I speak?

is it enough, to speak in the dark?

who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks

does she persist, or is it silence?

It continues, it says, it does not stop

what am I saying?

Who repeats? she, perhaps, or no one

He begins, he does not know why

Is it here over?

What else to do but be?

What else to do but have?

is it starting again?

does he continue, or is it silence?

does it mean anything?

Must one can?

Does she repeat?

is it something?

Is enduring enough?  
I speak, I do not know why  
It can, it is, it does not stop  
Must one mean, even without sense?  
Almost there, but does it count?  
Must one whisper?  
What if it stays for nothing?  
what if one speaks for nothing?  
is it sufficient?  
What if it has for nothing?  
is it surely nothing?

What else to do but understand?  
It endures, it knows, it does not stop  
who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else  
Where is the purpose that understands? nowhere  
Must one whisper, even without reason?  
Does it know, or is it silence?  
Where is the chair that is? nowhere  
Must one be silent, even without reason?  
once again.

does she persist, or is it silence?

Must one speak?

Is it more over?

Must one end?

must one continue, even without reason?

must one speak, even without voice?

does it suffice?

and after that?

Who says? it, perhaps, or no one  
Must one endure?  
is it enough, to speak in the dark?  
Is continuing enough?  
It knows, it endures, it does not stop  
who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks  
Always there, but does it count?  
Is whispering enough?

must one speak, even without voice?

What if he persists for nothing?

has it begun?

There there, but does it count?

I do not know if I end, but I end  
is it enough, to speak in the dark?

why go on?

Barely there, but does it count?

Does she endure, or is it silence?  
does she persist, or is it silence?

Is it almost over?

is it better?

What else to do but can?

Does she be silent, or is it silence?

It knows, it is silent, it does not stop

One erases, one does not know why

What else to do but know?

is it over?

who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks

Where is the space that continue? nowhere

what if one speaks for nothing?

Does she leave?

am I speaking again?

Where is the hand that can? nowhere  
must one continue, even without reason?  
should we stop?  
who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else  
does he continue, or is it silence?  
is it different?  
Where is the word that erases? nowhere  
What if it goes for nothing?  
nothing more.

He persists, he does not know why  
Where is the nothing that persists? nowhere  
Is staying enough?  
what if one speaks for nothing?  
Is repeating enough?  
Must one be silent, even without reason?  
is that enough?  
who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks  
does she persist, or is it silence?  
must one speak, even without voice?

Where is the soul that go? nowhere  
It stays, it feels, it does not stop  
It persists, it leaves, it does not stop  
Who speaks? he, perhaps, or no one  
Who leaves? it, perhaps, or no one  
is it enough, to speak in the dark?  
Does he begin, or is it silence?  
who am I speaking to?  
could it be nothing?

must one continue, even without reason?  
who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else  
Does she be, or is it silence?  
Does it say, or is it silence?  
Does it have?  
Who stays? it, perhaps, or no one  
does he continue, or is it silence?

does he continue, or is it silence?  
Where is the foot that says? nowhere  
Do I be, or is it silence?  
Is it barely over?  
What else to do but persist?  
does she persist, or is it silence?  
who is speaking?  
Is saying enough?  
Must one speak?  
is this the end?

Who can? it, perhaps, or no one  
Is it dumbly over?  
must one continue, even without reason?  
is it too little?  
what if one speaks for nothing?  
Does it continue, or is it silence?  
Is it here over?  
Does one understand, or is it silence?  
What if it is for nothing?  
must one speak, even without voice?

Does he endure?

who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks  
so now?

Where is the echo that speaks? nowhere  
what does it mean?

Does he be silent, or is it silence?

who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else  
is it finished?

Must one can, even without reason?  
is it enough, to speak in the dark?

What if one is silent for nothing?

Who understand? I, perhaps, or no one  
what remains?

Must one be, even without reason?  
shall we go on?

a presence without body, that's already too much

I say nothing, yet I say it again

a trace of voice, nothing more

he stays, without place, without name, without why

I am absent, yet present in speech

no me

nothing more, nothing less, just that: a voice

it speaks, without me, without anyone

there is a voice, that's all there is

a voice without body, that's already too much  
to be is to err, yet one is  
nothing to say  
nothing to begin, everything to begin, same thing  
I stop, no

it continues, again, always, never begun  
already over  
without body  
silence speaks louder than I  
I, she, it, no one  
one repeats to say nothing, that's already something  
it never ends

absolute silence

I am no one, yet I speak

I have no past, yet I repeat

a word

already gone.

always, again, never  
without knowing, without power, without end  
I vanish, yet I say  
here, there, nowhere  
wordless.

already, soon, never  
there, again there, already gone  
knowing changes nothing, yet one knows  
I am not here, I am again there

...

gone, returned, never gone  
a shadow without light, that's all there is  
there. again.  
me, not me, me again

a voice, that's all  
impossible to begin, yet she continues  
it whispers, without ear, without echo, without end  
speak, speak again, always speak, to say nothing  
impossible to persist, yet one continues  
nothing, again  
surely nothing

she persists, without reason, without end  
to persist is to fail, yet one persists  
it speaks

speak, repeat, be silent  
before, after, now: the same thing  
speaking void  
to whisper without breath, that's all there is  
I am silent, yet it continues  
void.

a voice

silence, speech, silence again

naked voice

already heard

a presence without body, that's already too much  
I am not, yet I speak again  
a silence that speaks, that's already something  
understanding undoes nothing, yet one understands  
end, not end, begin again

No hand, no form, and yet say  
No reason, and yet he speaks  
Is existing enough?  
He looks for a future, but finds no future  
It has no echo, yet it feels  
To continue, again continue, always continue, for nothing  
is this the beginning?  
speech. void. again.  
Where is the body that is? nowhere  
is that all?  
one cannot endure, one goes endure  
really the same?  
gone. returned.  
He says, again, always, never ending  
Neither movement, nor time, nor even the shadow of form  
Is staying enough?  
what's the point?

I look for a light, but find nothing  
What if it understands for nothing?  
She looks for a reason, but finds nothing  
no body, no name, and yet a voice  
Where is the strength that understands? nowhere  
does she persist, or is it silence?  
No light, and yet he is  
neither here, nor elsewhere, nowhere and there  
nothing else to say?

Never there, but does it count?  
One is not there, one is vainly there  
What else to do but be?  
I cannot continue, I go continue  
She is no one, yet she can  
One should continue, but one cannot  
No hand, no body, and yet continue  
She leaves, again, always, never ending, for nothing  
One has no nothing, yet one can  
What if nothing answers?

One understands without past, without future, without present  
Never there, but does it count?  
No hand, no purpose, and yet erase  
Where is the place that understands? nowhere  
Nothing to can, everything to can, same thing  
after that?  
To be silent is to continue, but to continue is to speak  
too late  
Voice. presence. silence.  
She has no hand, yet she exists all the same

I am there, long there, dumbly there  
Does one begin, or is it silence?  
truly everything?  
She has no language, yet she knows  
One is there, almost there, often there  
One should endure, but endure has no meaning  
It has no will, yet it continues all the same  
Does she feel, or is it silence?  
One goes speak, but goes nowhere  
It cannot can, it goes can  
No thought, never presence, always without future  
begin, not begin, begin again without having begun

another word, always a word, never the right one  
never begun

Does one be, or is it silence?

I don't want to speak, yet I speak  
to speak without mouth, that's all that remains  
it's the same thing, again the same, always the same  
to speak to say nothing, that's all that remains  
is that already something?

Voice. memory. silence.

Here here, again there, barely nowhere  
to speak of nothing, that's all that remains  
One looks for a reason, but finds nothing  
maybe that's it

She has no purpose, yet she says all the same  
before, after, now: the same thing

Reason, foot, face: none of it  
is it nothing?

Again there. just gone. barely returned.

does he continue, or is it silence?

is it too late?

I am here, I am not, I am again

It cannot begin, it goes begin

Long there, but does it count?

I am not, yet I speak again

Always there, but does it count?

Not to continue, never to continue, and yet continue  
always, again, never  
nothing to begin, everything to begin, same thing  
Reason, purpose, hand: none of it  
she persists, without reason, without end  
There is a voice that can, that's all it knows  
no mouth, and yet it speaks  
Impossible to know, yet one continues  
to be there, not to be there, to be all the same  
Voice. shadow. silence.  
is there anything left to say?  
absolute silence  
One should say, but he cannot say  
afterwards?  
is it now?

Not to stay, never to stay, and yet stay  
one must mean, but meaning has fled  
No shadow, never face, always without will  
One should can, but one cannot  
To be silent is to stay, but to stay is to speak  
I have no chair, yet I persist  
not to speak, never to speak, and yet speak  
and then?  
Nothing, body, dust: none of it

One is there, already there, never there  
Again here, barely there, long nowhere  
Who speaks? it, perhaps, or no one  
It continues, it leaves, it does not stop  
it's the same thing, again the same, always the same  
it speaks  
is it too much?  
Impossible to stay, yet I continue  
is it the same?  
I do not know if I speak, but I speak  
silence, speech, silence again  
I go on, always

He says, without nothing, without light, without knowing why  
Nothing to begin, everything to begin, same thing  
One should can, but one cannot  
nothing more, nothing less, just that: a voice  
She is, she does not know why  
understanding undoes nothing, yet one understands  
I try to be silent, but be silent is impossible  
It endures without past, without future, without present  
Without echo, without shadow, without trace, and yet it whispers  
To can, again can, always can, for nothing  
does it mean nothing?

It speaks, without dust, without trace, without nothing, without end  
not to be, never to be, and yet be  
am I speaking for nothing?

It says to say nothing, that's already something

It speaks, it leaves, it does not stop

Always there, but does it count?

Does silence count as speaking?

One should can, but can has no meaning

go on, not go on, go on all the same

Does one stay?

No time, and yet it stays

She has no silence, yet she speaks all the same

a presence without body, that's already too much

is it starting again?

To be silent is to repeat, but to repeat is to speak  
I have, again, always, never ending  
One should end, but end changes nothing  
I cannot speak, I go speak  
no echo, and yet it answers  
One should say, but she cannot say  
She has no past, yet she is silent all the same  
One should continue, but he cannot continue  
what's the point?  
No sense, no dust, and yet say

It is silent, without body, without chair, without knowing why  
One is there, now there, almost there  
One should persist, but one cannot  
One is there, thus there, never there  
Is it barely over?  
Does it exist, or is it silence?  
Without foot, without face, without purpose, and yet she is silent  
What if she erases for nothing?  
to speak of nothing, that's all that remains  
nothing else to say?  
It is there, again there, long there  
To end, again end, always end, for nothing  
is it too late?  
I am not here, I am again there  
one word too many

It exists, it has, it does not stop  
I stay, I do not know why  
I say nothing, yet I say it again  
impossible to begin, yet she continues  
It speaks, it feels, it does not stop  
He cannot can, he goes can  
I am silent, yet it continues  
No mind, never sense, always without movement  
what if one speaks for nothing?  
could it be nothing?

Always there. again gone. often returned.  
To whisper, again whisper, always whisper, for nothing  
Does one endure?  
It continues, it stays, it does not stop  
Soul, strength, purpose: none of it  
It persists, it knows, it does not stop  
To continue or not to continue, makes no difference  
It is silent, it does not know why  
He wants to whisper, but cannot

I continue without past, without future, without present  
There is a voice that persists, that's all he knows  
One should continue, but I cannot continue  
already over  
It does not know if it has, but it has  
One should be silent, but one cannot  
It is no one, yet it erases  
One speaks, again, always, never ending, for nothing  
has it begun?  
One should say, but one cannot  
Not to end, never to end, and yet end  
speech. void. again.

A language. no hand. a voice.

Who repeats? it, perhaps, or no one

One is silent, without foot, without chair, without dust, without end  
neither here, nor elsewhere, nowhere and there

One has no strength, yet one says

One does not know if one feels, but one feels

No time, and yet one ends

One goes understand, but goes nowhere

What if I endure for nothing?

again this

I have, I do not know why  
One knows without past, without future, without present  
No time, and yet he can  
Who has? one, perhaps, or no one  
I am no one, yet I speak  
is that all?  
who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks  
is it over?  
To be silent is to can, but to can is to speak  
Voice. voice. silence.  
She endures to say nothing, that's already something  
Does it be silent, or is it silence?

to persist is to fail, yet one persists  
A voice without dust, that's all there is  
Voice. purpose. silence.  
Is being silent enough?  
She has no sound, yet she speaks  
To be silent is to understand, but to understand is to speak  
She has no form, yet she goes all the same  
I am no one, yet I speak  
to be silent is what I'd like, but it speaks  
what remains?

impossible to persist, yet one continues  
Is it thus over?  
is it nothing?  
It has no form, yet it speaks  
who is speaking?  
He is silent without past, without future, without present  
One exists, without name, without dust, without knowing why  
He is, again, always, never ending, for nothing  
It waits, it stays, it does not stop  
He is silent, cannot stop  
I go, without soul, without silence, without knowing why

nothing to say

Body, strength, memory: none of it  
is it something?

Does she know, or is it silence?

Without memory, without echo, without space, and yet he continues

No soul, and yet it exists

is this the beginning?

One can, again, always, never ending, for nothing

Always there, but does it count?

is it the same?

No echo, never strength, always without voice

already, soon, never

Almost there, but does it count?

Without echo, without time, without foot, and yet she speaks

who am I speaking to?

what am I saying?

one should persist, but I cannot persist  
One wants to endure, but cannot  
one ought to fall silent, but silence speaks  
nothing to say, nothing to do, nothing to be  
She does not know if she says, but she says  
no body, no voice, and yet it speaks  
One is no one, yet one says  
Is it again over?

No time, and yet he continues  
I repeat, cannot stop  
One continues, without breath, without will, without thought, without end  
Without thought, without time, without word, and yet it knows  
It continues, it does not know why  
One cannot stay, one goes stay  
She is not there, she is always there  
Voice. language. silence.  
is it different?  
and after that?

it speaks, without me, without anyone  
One should continue, but one cannot  
it continues, again, always, never begun  
No form, no light, and yet end  
Light, soul, name: none of it  
to speak to say nothing, to say to say nothing, to say nothing and to speak  
gone. returned.  
Where is the face that begins? nowhere  
who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else  
not there, and yet there, always there  
Is staying enough?

One has no space, yet one whispers  
too late

Does he have, or is it silence?

I say nothing, I say it ceaselessly, I repeat it

One would like to erase, but erase is not possible

Dust, sound, space: none of it

Where is the silence that says? nowhere

knowing changes nothing, yet one knows

Voice. mind. silence.

I want to say, but cannot

am I speaking for nothing?

Always there. never gone. almost returned.  
there, again there, already gone  
is it always nothing?

I am not there, I am never there

A foot. no chair. a voice.

I am there, almost there, never there  
and then?

No body, never breath, always without shadow  
must one continue, even without reason?

It goes, it says, it does not stop

No past, and yet he speaks  
to speak without mouth, that's all that remains  
am I speaking again?  
is it surely nothing?

One goes continue, but goes nowhere  
One should know, but know has no meaning  
Must one speak?  
Is it now over?  
truly everything?  
Not to stay, never to stay, and yet stay  
nothing, again  
Neither soul, nor room, nor even the shadow of silence  
one cannot endure, one goes endure  
a silence that speaks, that's already something

Perhaps here, elsewhere there, again nowhere  
It stays to say nothing, that's already something  
he stays, without place, without name, without why  
I am not I, but I say I  
does it mean nothing?  
No time, and yet it feels  
He wants to continue, but cannot  
Impossible to can, yet she continues  
Nothing to persist, everything to persist, same thing  
without knowing, without power, without end  
after that?  
He is there, vainly there, there there  
What if nothing answers?  
I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent  
He has to say nothing, that's already something  
is it too much?

no word, and yet it speaks ceaselessly  
One should persist, but one cannot  
end, not end, begin again  
No time, and yet it can  
Must one be silent, even without reason?  
One is silent, again, always, never ending, for nothing  
To know, again know, always know, for nothing  
I don't want to speak, yet I speak  
One has no form, yet one endures all the same  
One should exist, but I cannot exist  
to whisper without breath, that's all there is  
Must one whisper?

He is not there, he is here there  
There is a voice that stays, that's all it knows  
should we stop?  
He has no sound, yet he has all the same  
Sense, light, room: none of it  
Is it never over?  
is it enough, to speak in the dark?  
without body  
to speak to say nothing, that's all that remains  
Always here, never there, almost nowhere  
that's all we have

Impossible to can, yet it continues  
I have no name, yet I speak all the same  
Must one continue, even without reason?  
does she persist, or is it silence?  
Does he whisper?  
What if one has for nothing?  
Does one can?  
Where is the nothing that has? nowhere  
No mouth, no sound, and yet says  
a shadow without light, that's all there is

She understands, she does not know why  
To be silent is to continue, but to continue is to speak  
I am there, often there, always there  
me, not me, me again  
afterwards?  
speak, speak again, always speak, to say nothing  
is it worse?  
No time, and yet she says  
She has no trace, yet she repeats all the same  
a voice without body, that's already too much  
One should be silent, but one cannot  
A sound. no hand. a voice.  
Just there. often gone. already returned.  
She has no space, yet she begins all the same

Memory, space, name: none of it  
No mouth, no name, and yet repeats  
One looks for a chair, but finds no chair  
why go on?  
To wait or not to wait, makes no difference  
there. again.  
What if I whisper for nothing?  
Must one whisper?  
No echo, and yet she has  
no reply.

I continue, cannot stop  
there is a voice, that's all there is  
Does one have?  
It leaves, it is, it does not stop  
must one speak, even without voice?  
One should leave, but one cannot  
Without will, without reason, without foot, and yet he endures  
A strength. no space. a voice.  
He tries to whisper, but whisper is impossible  
a voice, that's all  
One ends, cannot stop  
once more?  
void.

No nothing, never future, always without thought  
It is silent, without hand, without trace, without echo, without end  
naked voice  
Vainly there. just gone. more returned.  
No silence, and yet one repeats  
One should can, but he cannot can  
I know, again, always, never ending  
Must one stay, even without reason?  
a word  
No chair, never reason, always without name  
No face, and yet I know  
does it mean anything?  
begin, not begin, begin again without having begun

One cannot whisper, one goes whisper  
No time, and yet he can  
really the same?

It looks for a thought, but finds no thought  
is it sufficient?

Does it speak?

Just there. somewhere gone. never returned.  
I vanish, yet I say

I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on  
She goes speak, but goes nowhere

It wants to end, but cannot

It is there, never there, more there

There here, elsewhere there, vainly nowhere

One is without past, without future, without present  
wordless.

One wants to feel, but cannot  
Must one endure, even without reason?  
Breath, foot, dust: none of it  
It speaks, it ends, it does not stop  
It is silent, again, always, never ending, for nothing  
It tries to can, but can is impossible  
Simply here, more there, almost nowhere, and he has  
It has no memory, yet it says all the same  
One should whisper, but whisper changes nothing  
He has no space, yet he speaks  
One says, without movement, without soul, without foot, without end  
Is repeating enough?

here, there, nowhere  
No presence, no past, and yet understand  
She has no silence, yet she speaks  
Now there. vainly gone. simply returned.  
Neither will, nor light, nor even the shadow of past  
Without space, without name, without breath, and yet he persists  
Does he speak?  
One is no one, yet one speaks  
One should whisper, but whisper changes nothing  
Does she feel?  
speaking void  
what if that's all?

No light, no body, and yet say  
I go persist, but go nowhere  
To have, again have, always have, for nothing  
shall we go on?  
One is not there, one is more there  
No mouth, no dust, and yet is  
Does one stay, or is it silence?  
to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail  
I have no past, yet I repeat  
one must speak, since one can do nothing else  
I, she, it, no one  
He is no one, yet he continues  
Who knows? she, perhaps, or no one

She looks for a will, but finds no will

no me

Light, sense, shadow: none of it

Neither movement, nor mind, nor even the shadow of silence

one should understand, but understanding changes nothing

One waits, again, always, never ending

She is no one, yet she continues

Must one have, even without reason?

It does not know if it says, but it says

Does it speak?

He is not there, he is more there

Does he go, or is it silence?

I have no light, yet I go all the same

it whispers, without ear, without echo, without end

speak, repeat, be silent

Must one exist?

She looks for a strength, but finds no strength

It looks for a memory, but finds no memory

No nothing, no body, and yet erase

is it too little?

one repeats to say nothing, that's already something

is this the end?

One is there, vainly there, somewhere there

One should exist, but exist has no meaning

No name, and yet it is

another word, always a word, never the right one

never begun

To wait, again wait, always wait, for nothing

a voice speaking into the void, that's already something

Already there, but does it count?  
Again here, just there, always nowhere, and one continues  
I speak, therefore I am perhaps  
He tries to understand, but understand is impossible  
Neither foot, nor space, nor even the shadow of body  
silence speaks louder than I  
One is there, elsewhere there, always there  
gone, returned, never gone  
always the same?  
is that already something?

without memory, without trace, and yet I know  
It has no time, yet it continues all the same  
is it finished?  
nothing to say, and yet I say it  
She can, without purpose, without sound, without hand, without end  
It is there, just there, simply there  
does it suffice?  
I am absent, yet present in speech  
so now?  
to be is to err, yet one is  
Impossible to whisper, yet I continue  
is it now?

One tries to speak, but speak is impossible  
Neither memory, nor name, nor even the shadow of reason  
Is feeling enough?  
One waits, cannot stop  
Is it always over?  
Is existing enough?  
No time, and yet it knows  
a trace of voice, nothing more  
no body, no name, and yet a voice  
a voice  
is it better?

knowing changes nothing, yet one knows  
I look for a sound, but finds no sound  
No chair, and yet I can  
to be silent is what I'd like, but it speaks  
She is not there, she is always there  
One would like to know, but know is not possible  
who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else  
Is it thus over?  
to be is to err, yet one is  
He does not know if he is silent, but he is silent  
Neither room, nor sense, nor even the shadow of strength  
I continue without past, without future, without present

gone, returned, never gone

I want to leave, but cannot

He cannot be, he goes be

It looks for a sense, but finds nothing

is there anything left to say?

One should know, but know changes nothing

I am there, more there, again there

Does one feel, or is it silence?

It goes end, but goes nowhere

It says, without movement, without language, without knowing why

is that enough?

No past, no sound, and yet know  
She speaks without past, without future, without present  
nothing, again  
To stay, again stay, always stay, for nothing  
I stay, again, always, never ending  
Voice. movement. silence.  
it's the same thing, again the same, always the same  
Must one mean, even without sense?  
A light. no sound. a voice.  
Neither thought, nor place, nor even the shadow of eye  
what does it mean?  
Is it always over?  
I have no past, yet I repeat  
is it always nothing?  
What else to do but endure?  
is it starting again?

He looks for a will, but finds no will  
Do I repeat?  
There is a voice that can, that's all I know  
Nothing to have, everything to have, same thing  
No memory, and yet one waits  
No mouth, no thought, and yet is  
I am, without future, without strength, without knowing why  
I am not here, I am again there  
what am I saying?  
To feel, again feel, always feel, for nothing  
Does she repeat, or is it silence?  
is it over?

More here, never there, always nowhere, and it understands  
She is there, never there, long there  
could it be nothing?  
speak, speak again, always speak, to say nothing  
One should begin, but begin has no meaning  
It is silent to say nothing, that's already something  
Again there, but does it count?  
it whispers, without ear, without echo, without end  
I whisper, again, always, never ending, for nothing  
he stays, without place, without name, without why  
gone. returned.

nothing to say, nothing to do, nothing to be  
Past, shadow, purpose: none of it  
Where is the nothing that am silent? nowhere  
is it enough, to speak in the dark?  
He is, he does not know why  
One wants to endure, but cannot  
Elsewhere here, more there, here nowhere, and one repeats  
He goes know, but goes nowhere  
I am silent, yet it continues  
Must one be?  
what if that's all?  
a presence without body, that's already too much  
really the same?

It tries to stay, but stay is impossible  
A name. no trace. a voice.  
To be silent is to persist, but to persist is to speak  
Place, eye, dust: none of it  
One should can, but she cannot can  
always the same?  
I cannot know, I go know  
who is speaking?  
No time, and yet it whispers  
He is no one, yet he has  
One continues, again, always, never ending

I have no purpose, yet I speak  
one cannot endure, one goes endure  
Future, form, sense: none of it  
It is not there, it is there there  
without knowing, without power, without end  
One has no name, yet one persists  
Is it here over?  
He speaks to say nothing, that's already something  
It cannot leave, it goes leave  
I begin without past, without future, without present  
is there anything left to say?

She has, without strength, without word, without knowing why  
It feels, without strength, without sense, without language, without end  
One would like to know, but know is not possible  
She is silent, cannot stop  
nothing more, nothing less, just that: a voice  
Does he can?  
Must one end, even without reason?  
Voice. hand. silence.  
shall we go on?

It does not know if it can, but it can  
Neither form, nor silence, nor even the shadow of body  
One should be, but I cannot be  
She has no past, yet she speaks all the same  
One should have, but have changes nothing  
I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent  
to persist is to fail, yet one persists  
is that enough?  
No mouth, no time, and yet continues  
No foot, and yet I end  
More here, long there, somewhere nowhere

It ends, it does not know why  
I must go on, I cannot go on, I'll go on  
A voice without hand, that's all there is  
A voice without past, that's all there is  
what does it mean?  
I look for a soul, but find nothing  
is that all?  
there. again.  
does it suffice?  
One has no body, yet one repeats all the same  
Does silence count as speaking?  
She has no light, yet she continues  
understanding undoes nothing, yet one understands  
am I speaking again?  
Neither eye, nor purpose, nor even the shadow of thought  
who am I speaking to?  
after that?

Vainly there. never gone. now returned.  
There here, somewhere there, simply nowhere, and one continues  
Where is the trace that stays? nowhere  
Now there. more gone. long returned.  
He is there, never there, already there  
I am no one, yet I speak  
no word, and yet it speaks ceaselessly  
A voice without strength, that's all there is  
I am here, I am not, I am again  
it never ends

Nothing to feel, everything to feel, same thing  
One should have, but have changes nothing  
a trace of voice, nothing more  
One should know, but one cannot know  
She has no silence, yet she erases all the same  
He cannot speak, he goes speak  
me, not me, me again  
One can, without name, without space, without purpose, without end  
one must mean, but meaning has fled  
She says, again, always, never ending, for nothing  
Do I endure, or is it silence?  
a silence that speaks, that's already something  
what's the point?

must one continue, even without reason?  
a voice speaking into the void, that's already something  
Always there, but does it count?  
One should go, but go has no meaning  
Nothing to speak, everything to speak, same thing  
I say nothing, I say it ceaselessly, I repeat it  
No sound, and yet he is  
One should have, but one cannot  
is it sufficient?

## Appendix

*The voice  
Source of the void*

```
# Void-Fragments.py
# Smells Like Beckett Spirit.
#
# Copyright (c) 2025 Joe ApocaLips <japocalips@gmail.com>
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#
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# permitted in any medium without royalty provided the copyright notice and
# this notice are preserved. This file is offered as-is, without any warranty.
#
# A Beckettian Text Generator for NaNoGenMo 2025.
# This program generates a continuous, fragmented monologue inspired by
# Samuel Becketts Texts for Nothing (1-13), structured in six generative modes:
#
# Mode A: Raw lexical shards sparse, aphoristic fragments (Texts 1-5)
# Mode B: Interrogative doubt obsessive questioning, modal paralysis (Texts 6, 10-11)
# Mode C: Continuous murmuring recursive, flowing voice (Text 13)
# Mode D: Compulsive repetition looping phrases, again the same (Texts 3, 5, 7)
# Mode E: Pure negation impossibility, aporia, cannot (Texts 2, 4, 8)
# Mode F: Anatomy of absence catalogues of void (no body, no name...) (Texts 1, 6, 9)
#
# The voice speaks without body, circles around silence, repeats without progress,
# and persists despite having nothing to say yet it says it anyway.
#
# All output is procedurally generated from original templates and meta-phrases.
# No text from Becketts published works is reproduced verbatim.
#
# Source: https://github.com/JoeApocaLips/Void-Fragments
#
# version 1.0 Creation 16 November 2025
```

```
#  
from pathlib import Path  
import random as rd  
from time import strftime  
from collections import deque  
import unicodedata  
  
adverbs = "always,again,never,more,already,perhaps,almost,barely,simply,thus,there,just,often,  
long,now,here,somewhere,elsewhere,barely,vainly,dumbly".split(',')  
adverb_weights = [4, 4, 3, 2, 2, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1]  
print('adverbs', len(adverbs), len(adverb_weights))  
  
verbs = "continue,speak,say,be silent,stay,repeat,whisper,end,begin,wait,feel,understand,leave,  
erase,go,be,can,have,know,exist,endure,persist".split(',')  
verbs_weights = [3, 3, 2, 2, 2, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 2, 2, 2, 2, 1, 1, 1]  
print('verbs', len(verbs), len(verbs_weights))  
  
nouns = "body,name,face,place,time,voice,memory,reason,silence,nothing,mind,soul,thought,  
language,presence,past,future,space,movement,will,strength,purpose,sense,form,trace,  
shadow,breath,echo,dust,light,sound,eye,hand,foot,chair,room,word".split(',')  
print('nouns', len(nouns))  
  
pronouns = 'I she he one it'.split()  
  
#def expand(s,sfx=''): return sum((ss+sfx if len(ss)==1 else [ss[0]+x+ for x in ss[1:]]) for l  
in s.strip().splitlines() if (ss:=l.split('|')) ), []  
  
questions = """  
is that already something?  
what if thats all?  
and then?  
is that all?  
truly everything?  
nothing else to say?  
is that enough?  
and after that?  
so now?  
is it over?
```

has it begun?  
is it the same?  
is it different?  
is it worse?  
is it better?  
is it sufficient?  
is it too much?  
is it too little?  
is it something?  
is it nothing?  
could it be nothing?  
is it surely nothing?  
is it always nothing?  
what am I saying?  
am I speaking again?  
am I speaking for nothing?  
who am I speaking to?  
whats the point?  
what does it mean?  
does it mean anything?  
does it mean nothing?  
is it too late?  
should we stop?  
is this the end?  
is this the beginning?  
is it starting again?  
shall we go on?  
once more?  
always the same?  
really the same?  
after that?  
afterwards?  
is it now?  
is it finished?  
does it suffice?  
why go on?  
who is speaking?  
what remains?

```
is there anything left to say?  
Is repeating enough?  
Must one mean, even without sense?  
Is being silent enough?  
What if nothing answers?  
Does silence count as speaking?  
Is existing enough?  
""".strip().splitlines()  
print('questions', len(questions))  
  
ends = """  
nothing more.  
...  
once again.  
always the same thing.  
maybe yes, maybe no  
again this  
still this  
already heard  
already said  
it begins again  
it never ends  
it ends, perhaps  
thats all there is  
thats all we have  
I stop, no  
I go on, always  
another word  
one more word  
one word too many  
a word, again  
nothing, or almost  
almost nothing  
nothing, in truth  
maybe thats it  
probably thats it  
surely nothing  
thats all.
```

```
nothing remains.  
wordless.  
void.  
again, nothing.  
still speaking.  
no reply.  
already gone.  
barely a sound.  
""".strip().splitlines()  
print('ends', len(ends))  
  
meta_sentences = """  
there is a voice, thats all there is  
a voice speaking into the void, thats already something  
I speak, therefore I am perhaps  
no mouth, and yet it speaks  
to be silent is what Id like, but it speaks  
I say nothing, yet I say it again  
to speak of nothing, thats all that remains  
one must speak, since one can do nothing else  
I am no one, yet I speak  
who speaks? me, perhaps, or someone else  
is it enough, to speak in the dark?  
nothing more, nothing less, just that: a voice  
there, again there, already gone  
not there, and yet there, always there  
I am here, I am not, I am again  
gone, returned, never gone  
I cannot speak, I speak, I cannot be silent  
I say nothing, I say it ceaselessly, I repeat it  
to speak to say nothing, to say to say nothing, to say nothing and to speak  
silence, speech, silence again  
I must go on, I cannot go on, Ill go on  
go on, not go on, go on all the same  
end, not end, begin again  
begin, not begin, begin again without having begun  
I, she, it, no one  
me, not me, me again
```

who speaks? I speak, she speaks, it speaks  
I am not I, but I say I  
nothing to say, nothing to do, nothing to be  
no body, no voice, and yet it speaks  
neither here, nor elsewhere, nowhere and there  
without knowing, without power, without end  
always, again, never  
already, soon, never  
here, there, nowhere  
speak, repeat, be silent  
it speaks, without me, without anyone  
no body, no name, and yet a voice  
speak, speak again, always speak, to say nothing  
to be there, not to be there, to be all the same  
its the same thing, again the same, always the same  
a voice, thats all  
to speak without mouth, thats all that remains  
a voice without body, thats already too much  
I am not, yet I speak again  
nothing to say, and yet I say it  
silence speaks louder than I  
I am silent, yet it continues  
another word, always a word, never the right one  
a trace of voice, nothing more  
I dont want to speak, yet I speak  
to speak to say nothing, thats all that remains  
a voice  
nothing to say  
there. again.  
gone. returned.  
absolute silence  
no me  
it speaks  
naked voice  
without body  
speaking void  
a word  
too late

never begun  
already over  
nothing, again  
speech. void. again.  
before, after, now: the same thing  
I vanish, yet I say  
a silence that speaks, thats already something  
no echo, and yet it answers  
I am absent, yet present in speech  
to whisper without breath, thats all there is  
she persists, without reason, without end  
nothing to begin, everything to begin, same thing  
I have no past, yet I repeat  
he stays, without place, without name, without why  
it continues, again, always, never begun  
one repeats to say nothing, thats already something  
a shadow without light, thats all there is  
no word, and yet it speaks ceaselessly  
I am not here, I am again there  
to be silent is to speak, but to speak is to fail  
without memory, without trace, and yet I know  
a presence without body, thats already too much  
it whispers, without ear, without echo, without end  
does she persist, or is it silence?  
what if one speaks for nothing?  
must one continue, even without reason?  
impossible to begin, yet she continues  
one cannot endure, one goes endure  
not to speak, never to speak, and yet speak  
one should persist, but I cannot persist  
does he continue, or is it silence?  
must one speak, even without voice?  
impossible to persist, yet one continues  
one should understand, but understanding changes nothing  
not to be, never to be, and yet be  
to persist is to fail, yet one persists  
knowing changes nothing, yet one knows  
to be is to err, yet one is

```
one ought to fall silent, but silence speaks
one must mean, but meaning has fled
understanding undoes nothing, yet one understands
""".strip().splitlines()
print('meta_sentences', len(meta_sentences))

templates = """
{p} {be_conj} there, {adv} there, {adv2} there
{p} {be_conj} not there, {p} {be_conj} {adv} there
{p} cannot {v}, {p} {go_conj} {v}
{p} {do_conj} not know if {p} {v_conj}, but {p} {v_conj}
one should {v}, but {p} cannot {v}
it {v_conj}, it {v2_conj}, it does not stop
there is a voice that {v_conj}, thats all {p} {know_conj}
what else to do but {v}?
no {n}, no {n2}, and yet {v}
{p} {be_conj} no one, yet {p} {v_conj}
{p} {v_conj}, {p} {do_conj} not know why
{p} {v_conj}, cannot stop
{p} {v_conj}, again, always, never ending
who {v_conj}? {p}, perhaps, or no one
what if {p} {v_conj} for nothing?
is {v_ing} enough?
{adv} there, but does it count?
{p} {v_conj} to say nothing, thats already something
{p} {v_conj}, without {n}, without {n2}, without {n3}, without end
no {n}, never {n2}, always without {n3}
{adv} here, {adv2} there, {adv3} nowhere, and {p} {v_conj}
to {v}, again {v}, always {v}, for nothing
{p} {have_conj} no {n}, yet {p} {v_conj} all the same
not to {v}, never to {v}, and yet {v}
one would like to {v}, but {v} is not possible
nothing to {v}, everything to {v}, same thing
to {v} or not to {v}, makes no difference
{do_conj} {p} {v}?
must one {v}?
one should {v}, but one cannot
is it {adv} over?
```

```
{p} {look_conj} for a {n}, but finds no {n}
without {n}, without {n2}, without {n3}, and yet {p} {v_conj}
{p} {v_conj}, without {n}, without {n2}, without knowing why
neither {n}, nor {n2}, nor even the shadow of {n3}
{adv} here, {adv2} there, {adv3} nowhere
no {n}, and yet {p} {v_conj}
impossible to {v}, yet {p} {continue_conj}
must one {v}, even without reason?
{do_conj} {p} {v}, or is it silence?
no time, and yet {p} {v_conj}
{p} {v_conj} without past, without future, without present
to be silent is to {v}, but to {v} is to speak
one should {v}, but {v} changes nothing
voice. {n}. silence.
{adv} there. {adv2} gone. {adv3} returned.
a {n}. no {n2}. a voice.
{n}, {n2}, {n3}: none of it
{p} {go_conj} {v}, but {go_conj} nowhere
{p} {look_for_conj} a {n}, but {find_conj} nothing
{p} {want_conj} to {v}, but cannot
{p} {try_conj} to {v}, but {v} is impossible
one should {v}, but {v} has no meaning
{p} {have_conj} no {n}, yet {p} {v_conj}
a voice without {n}, thats all there is
where is the {n} that {v_conj}? nowhere
no mouth, no {n}, and yet {v_conj}
{p} {v_conj}, again, always, never ending, for nothing
""".strip().splitlines()
print('templates', len(templates))

def cycle(lst):
    while not rd.shuffle(lst): yield from lst

meta_sentences_it = cycle(meta_sentences)
questions_it = cycle(questions)
ends_it = cycle(ends)

# Mode A Raw lexical shards
```

```

meta_A_it = (s for s in meta_sentences_it if len(s.split()) <= 8 and '?' not in s and not any(w
    in s for w in ('but', 'and yet', 'cannot', "I'll", 'perhaps', 'must', 'should', 'would',
    'try', 'want')))
ends_A_it = (s for s in ends_it if len(s) < 15)

# Mode B Interrogative doubt
templates_B = [t for t in templates if '?' in t or 'if ' in t or 'does ' in t or '{do_conj}' in
    t]
print('templates_B', len(templates_B))
meta_B_it = (s for s in meta_sentences_it if '?' in s)

# Mode C Hypothetical
templates_C = [t for t in templates if any(w in t for w in ('if', 'as if', 'as though',
    'suppose', 'supposing', 'suppose that', 'supposing that'))]
print('templates_C', len(templates_C))
meta_C_it = (s for s in meta_sentences_it if any(w in s for w in ('if', 'as if', 'as though',
    'suppose', 'supposing', 'suppose that', 'supposing that')))

# Mode D Compulsive repetition
templates_D = [t for t in templates if any(w in t for w in ('again', 'always', 'never ending',
    'begin again', 'same thing'))]
print('templates_D', len(templates_D))
meta_D_it = (s for s in meta_sentences_it if any(w in s for w in ('again', 'same', 'never ending',
    'begin again', 'go on, not go on', 'always the same', 'again, always', 'go on', 'not to ', 'to
    be there, not to be there')))

# Mode E Pure negation
templates_E = [t for t in templates if any(p in t for p in ('cannot ', 'impossible to', 'not to ',
    'never to ', 'one should ')) or ('but' in t and 'cannot' in t)]
print('templates_E', len(templates_E))
meta_E_it = (s for s in meta_sentences_it if any(p in s for p in ('cannot ', 'impossible to',
    'but to speak is to fail', 'to be silent is to speak, but', 'I cannot speak, I speak')))

# Mode F Anatomy of absence
templates_F = [t for t in templates if t.startswith(('no ', 'without ', 'neither ', '{n}, {n2},
    {n3}:'))]
print('templates_F', len(templates_F))
meta_F_it = (s for s in meta_sentences_it if s.startswith(('no ', 'without ', 'neither ')) or ':'
    none of it' in s)

translate = {'adv':(adverbs, adverb_weights), 'p':(pronouns,), 'v':(verbs, verbs_weights), 'n'
    :(nouns,)}
gerondif_map = {'be':'being', 'begin':'beginning', 'can':'to be able'}

class Resolver(dict):

```

```

def __init__(self, template):
    super()
    self.template = template
def __missing__(self, key):
    oldkey = key
    key, conj = ((keys:=key.split('_'))[0], True) if '_' in key else (key, False)
    gerondif = conj and keys[-1]=='ing'
    k, n = (key[:-1], int(key[-1])) if key[-1].isdigit() else (key, None)
    trsl = None
    while True:
        if trsl or (trsl:=translate.get(k)):
            v = v if conj and (v:=self.get(key)) else ((rd.choices(*trsl, k=1)[0] if len(trsl)==2 else rd.choice(trsl[0]))) # selector choice with or without weight
        else: v = k
        if conj:
            vv = v.split()
            verb = vv[0]
            if gerondif: verb = gerondif_map.get(verb, (verb[:-1] if verb[-1]=='e' else verb)+'ing') # gerund
        else:
            subject = self.get('p')
            if not subject: subject = self.__missing__('p') if '?' in self.template
        else 'it' # create default subject if question
        if_not_I = subject != 'I'
        match verb: # conjugator
            case 'be':
                verb = 'is' if if_not_I else 'am'
            case 'do'|'go':
                if if_not_I: verb += 'es'
            case 'have':
                if if_not_I: verb = 'has'
            case 'try':
                if if_not_I: verb = 'tries'
            case 'can':
                pass
            case _:
                if if_not_I: verb += 's'
    vv[0] = verb

```

```

        v = ' '.join(vv)
    if not n or not trsl or not any(v==self.get(oldkey.replace(str(n),str(i) if i else
        '')) for i in range(0, n)): break # unique values for xx, xx1, xx2...
    self[oldkey] = v
    return v

_seen_cache = deque(maxlen=4) # window sentences

def next_unique(it):
    while (s:=next(it)) in _seen_cache: pass
    _seen_cache.append(s)
    return s

def capitalize(s): return s[0].upper() + s[1:]

def generate_sentence(templates_m, metas_it, meta_ratio):
    if rd.random() < meta_ratio: return next_unique(metas_it)
    else: return next_unique(iter(lambda:capitalize((t:=rd.choice(templates_m)).format_map(
        Resolver(t))), 'dummy iterator'))

def generate_sentences(templates_m=templates, metas_it=meta_sentences_it, count_min=8,
    count_max=12, meta_ratio=0.25, question_ratio=0.12):
    result = []
    for i in range(rd.randint(count_min, count_max)):
        result.append(generate_sentence(templates_m, metas_it, meta_ratio))
        if i >= 1 and rd.random() < question_ratio: result.append(next_unique(questions_it))
    if rd.random() < 0.6:
        if rd.random() < 0.7: result.append(next_unique(questions_it))
        else: result.append(next(end_it))
    return result

def generate_text(mode):
    _seen_cache.clear()
    match mode:
        case 'A': # Mode A: Raw lexical shards mimics the skeletal openings of Texts 15.
            result = [next_unique(meta_A_it) for _ in range(rd.randint(3, 6))]
            if rd.random() < 0.3: result.append(next(ends_A_it))
        case 'B': # Mode B: Interrogative vertigo echoes the obsessive doubt of Texts 611.

```

```

        result = generate_sentences(templates_B, meta_B_it, 6, 10, 0.3, 0.25)
    case 'D': # Mode D: Compulsive repetition captures the looped despair of Texts 3, 5,
    7.
        result = generate_sentences(templates_D, meta_D_it, 5, 9, 0.4, 0.05)
    case 'E': # Mode E: Pure negation / aporia inspired by the impossible imperatives in
Texts 2, 4, 8.
        result = generate_sentences(templates_E, meta_E_it, 5, 9, 0.3, 0.1)
    case 'F': # Mode F: Anatomy of absence channels the desolate catalogues of Texts 1,
6, 9.
        result = generate_sentences(templates_F, meta_F_it, 4, 8, 0.1, 0.02)
    case _: # Mode C: Continuous murmuring reflects the flowing monologue of late Texts
(esp. 1213).
        result = generate_sentences()
    return '\n'.join(result)

# Generate full output for NaNoGenMo
# normally one text by page
texts_count = 150 # estimate count
output = []
for m, p in [('F',12),('E',12),('D',12),('B',15),('A',9),('C',40)]:
    mc = (texts_count * p) // 100
    print(m, mc)
    output.extend(generate_text(m) for _ in range(mc))
    #output.append('*'*25) # debug

thefulltext = '\n\n'.join(output)
print(f'Total words: {len(thefulltext.split())}')
Path(__file__[:-3]+strftime('%y%m%d-%H%M%S.txt')).write_text(thefulltext, encoding='utf8')

# for the book
Path(__file__[:-2] + 'md').write_text(''.join(f'\\clearpage\n{t.replace('\n', '\n\n')}\n\n' for t
in output), encoding='utf8')
(Path(__file__).parent/'book'/'source.py').write_bytes(unicodedata.normalize('NFKD', Path(
__file__).read_text(encoding='utf8')).encode('ascii', 'ignore'))

```