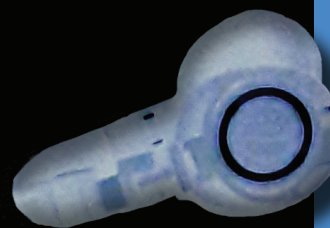


# CHATBUG



FEBRUARY  
2022

Want a sample number?  
Call 2020 and we'll give you one.





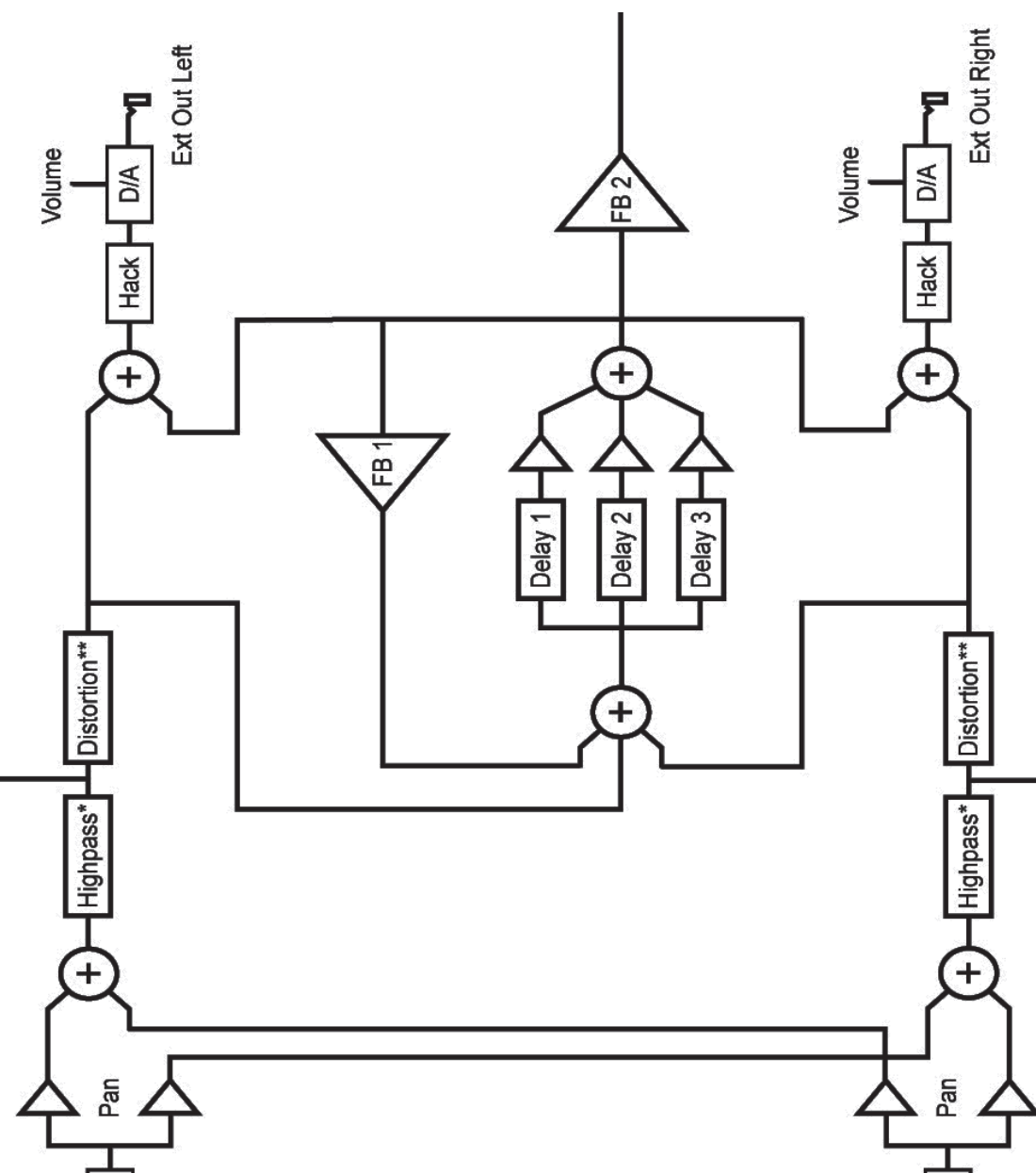
I've been living in the basement. Doing a lot of dungeon crawling. Up till three and in till noon. Groping in the dark and coming up against walls. Feeling my own limitations. 4KB of RAM.

There's creative expediency in the pressure of a deadline. In having just sixty minutes while the sand reruns the hourglass. A shrinking platform to keep me moving forward. The sight of some definite end ahead.

But what about jumping without falling? Falling when I never jumped? Why am I awake so late now? What gravity is keeping me up?

The DSI Evolver is a synth and a sequencer. A beautiful instrument I barely understand. But I sit and poke at it like I'm expecting answers. And it just laughs at me. A genie in a bottle.

I wish I wasn't always so tired or lazy. The Evolver makes sound without stopping, something I could never do. I give up eventually, exhausted by potential.

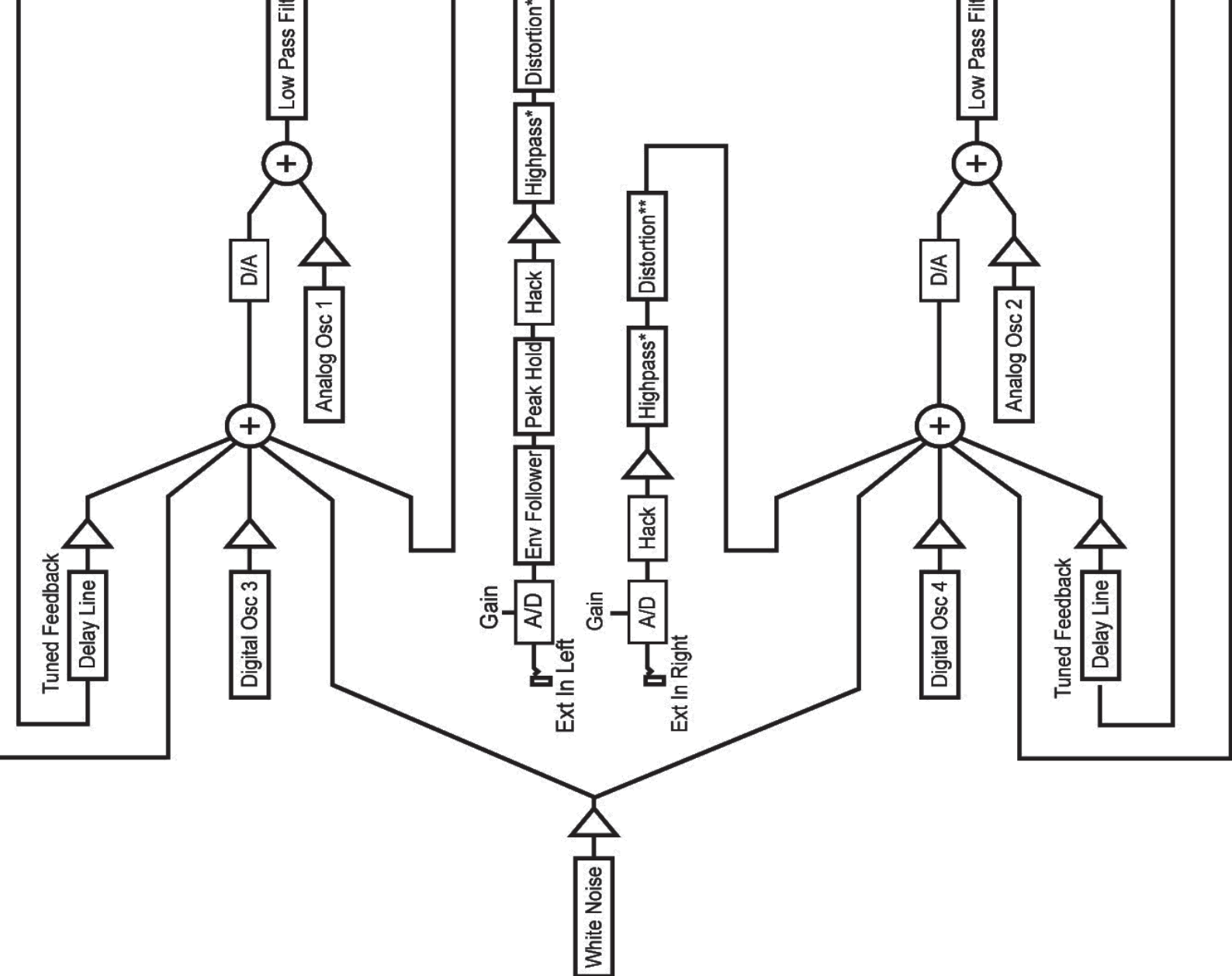






OUT 立入禁止

KEEP OUT



I'm in my second adolescence. Back to basics, Apple II. Borrowing from my parents and tiptoeing around the house. Leaping over spikes in the dread sultan's lair. Arrogant and lonely like a single player game.

Making art isn't fun when I'm never escaping. And no maze is worth fully exploring. I'm the only infidel here and every step springs a trap. Every day spent killing my darlings. Every idea my own.

...

[There's no peace in peacetime](#)

[There are no wars you win](#)





evolver



