



# TRANSLATOR

An attentive reader is already invested in the relations driven by an active mind, it is a solitary act pursued as easily at the start of a working day as at its close. Allowing for the effects of the circadian rhythm, it is often reported that the optimum time for reading is amongst the morning hours, after breakfast perhaps with a strong coffee or two. Where this takes place is either the result of planning or happenstance, on a train, a bus, the way to or from a place of work. A café, a nearby library, or some-such-thing. Or as I prefer, undisturbed on the sofa at a time close to the silent minutes or hours prior to last thing at night. A final interpretative gesture.

Speaking in the abstract sense, it is tempting to write *\*lyrically\** (an inherently subjective condition) if only to illuminate an idea according to the perceived conventions which drive it. Although some element of utilitarian form may be retained in order to EXPLAIN something like a label for example, to sustain any sense of *telos* it is infinitely preferable to evoke. Ideally, mere description should be eschewed to create a space for rational or objective experience to be turned against the modes governing day to day reality, such as they are and whatever that is. I'm not talking about a code as such, this would be something too organized, rational, even. But a chain of language seems as good a place as any to consider how things might otherwise appear.

(DO)



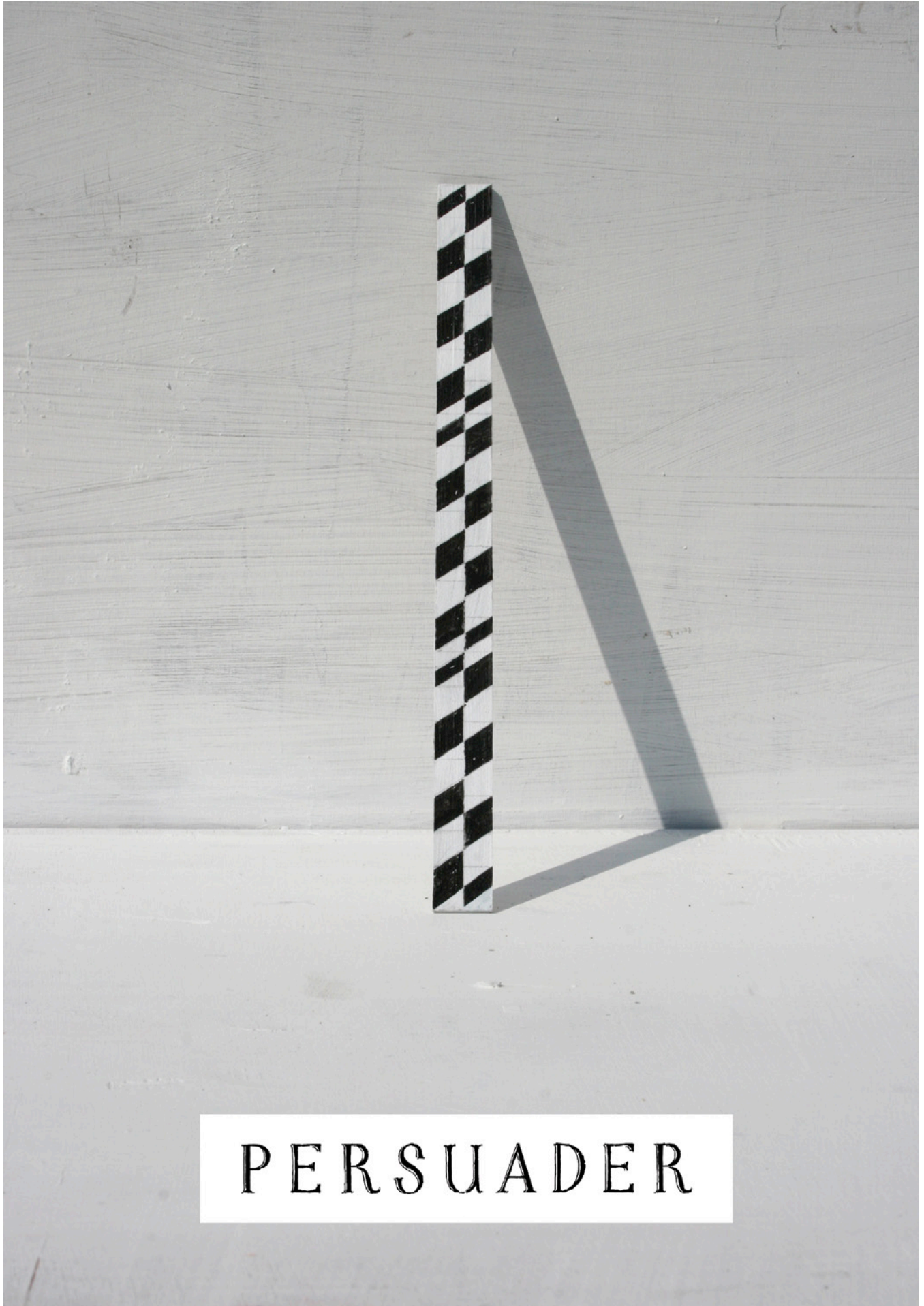


# INTERLOCUTOR









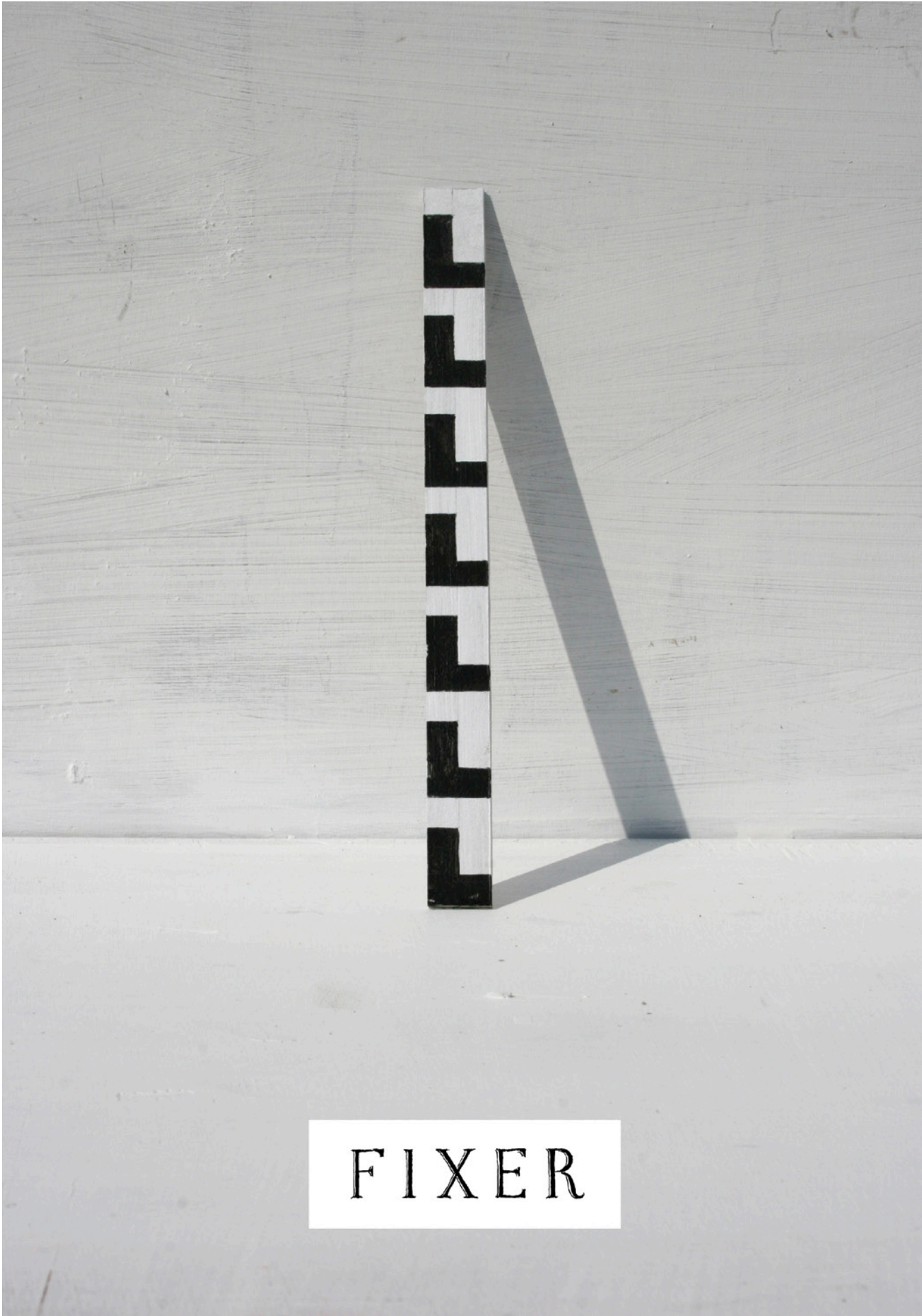
PERSUADER





NEGOTIATOR



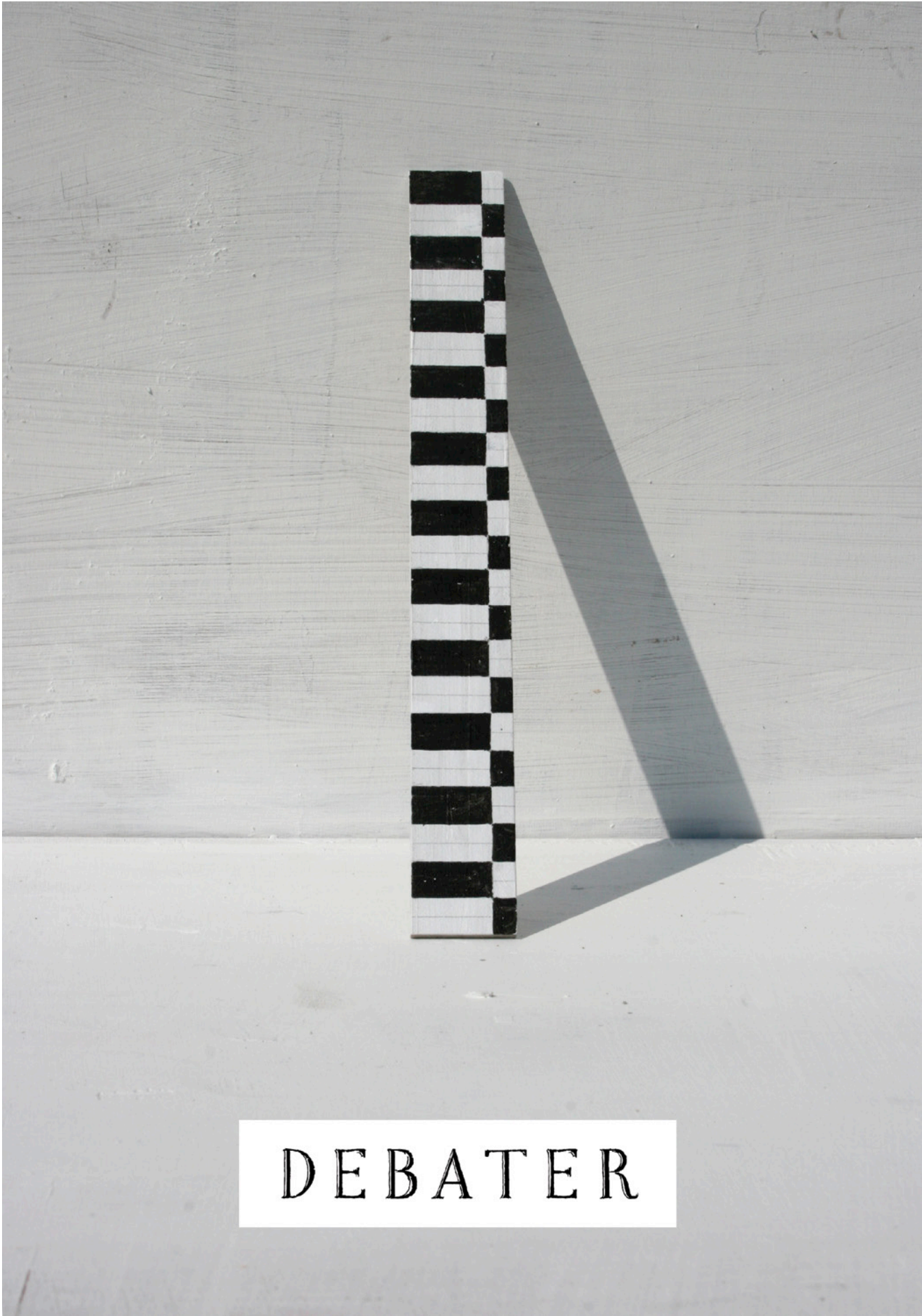






ARRANGER





DEBATER