**Your Adventures in Wanderland [YAW, *sic*]**

**Choose your own intellectual adventure**

**(A never-ending story)**

# Title

**Definition of yaw (Entry 2 of 2)**

[*intransitive verb*](https://www.merriam-webster.com/dictionary/intransitive)

**1a** *of a ship***:**to deviate erratically from a course (as when struck by a heavy sea) *especially* **:**to move from side to side

**B** *of an airplane, spacecraft, or projectile***:**to turn by angular motion about the vertical axis

**2** **:**[ALTERNATE](https://www.merriam-webster.com/dictionary/alternate)restlessly *yawing* between apparent extremes

<https://www.merriam-webster.com/dictionary/yaw> )

“A **yaw rotation** is a movement around the [yaw axis](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Aircraft_principal_axes) of a rigid body that changes the direction it is pointing, to the left or right of its direction of motion. The **yaw rate** or **yaw velocity** of a car, aircraft, projectile or other rigid body is the [angular velocity](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Angular_velocity) of this rotation, or rate of change of the heading angle when the aircraft is horizontal. It is commonly measured in degrees per second or radians per second.

Another important concept is the yaw [moment](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Moment_(physics)), or yawing moment, which is the component of a [torque](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Torque) about the yaw axis.” <https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Yaw_%28rotation%29>

# Summary

Recreate the research experience in the form of a hypertext. You start with a topic, hope to get somewhere, but at each step you have to make choices and decisions, at each step a new field is calling, a whole new field to explore and learn, before you can fully (? naah…) grasp the composite thing you’re working on. At each stage, you need to decide whether to enter that field and how far to go, or renounce and continue in one direction strictly (but which one? Which is “the” direction, in the case of a complex field? At each step, I would need to both provide the learning material, some content, and reflections on that direction (and on the progress?).

# Ideas

* a time counter, a max time you can set that you have available for the research. The road is fraught with distractions, external links to social networks, dog videos, email, etc.
* “By now you have some 30 tabs open on one browser window, plus a couple of other windows with a bunch of other tabs you left open for later.”
  + Not the case? You might not be that adventurous in the end, I might not be able to help you… go back one step and try taking this game seriously!
* soundbites when hovering over an option, trying to seduce you to follow a path (“come this way, you’ll learn so much, such fun this field, real cool stuff over here…”

# Pages / stages

## It’s always already started

So you decide to pour the mess that’s in your brain mind and body into this space which doesn’t exist anyway. It starts existing when you dump your mental mess into it. Mess makes space. As soon as it takes place. See if when you get the mess outside, it will leave some more order inside. Or make it worse. Or makes more sense. Or less. Or else. So here goes. Here you go. Here we go. Go.

There is a beginning, but there is no end. You’ll just have to stop at some point. Or something will stop you. Just like something made you begin. It might even be the same thing, although it’s more likely it won’t. You don’t know yet how long the journey will take. You don’t know how far you’ll want to go. Now you wish you could go very far very fast while taking your time to linger and enjoy without rush, but still get through it all fast so you can pass on to the next thing, even though you’re thoroughly enjoying this one. (FOMO sucks.)

You could go on with this bullshit endlessly. Sometimes it feels that way, anyway. But then you still stop, soon, precisely because it feels lie it could go on endlessly and so if it is infinite it’s hopeless to get to the end of it so you can just as well stop anywhere – even right here, right now, so why continue if there is no end and any point will be just the middle of nowhere and of everywhere anyway… What’s the point in continuing something that’s infinite and cannot be concluded?

Don’t forget the ride. You’re enjoying the ride. It takes you to places. You stop briefly at places, then go on to the next one. It’s a road trip. It’s tiring, you want to stop and take time sometimes, in some places, linger, enjoy, because you do enjoy, but then something pulls you on, pushes you on, you linger on to the next place, you get tired then you get excited then you get desperate that you can never linger never get through even though you don’t want this to end, you don’t want to speed but want to progress, quick quick, absorb, feel it, know it, understand it…

When you read, you want to write, make, when you write, you want to read…

## Entering Po(ly)ésie

Now you’re studying poetry. You never thought you’d get into that one day. Poetry has always seemed to you like pizza or ice cream: you see it everywhere, a shop pops up at every step, there is ample choice and a great history, but you’re very picky about it, only want the best, with nothing artificial in it, with some authentic taste, and you rarely find that, and when you do, you can’t have much of it at any one time. And although you love it and it can provide some very intense pleasure, the best even jouissance (well, not quite like that, you know what I mean… [link Barthes]), you can’t imagine eating just that. You can only handle it in small doses (well, that does mean a whole pizza at a time… but then you wouldn’t want another the next day… well, you do love leftover pizza more than leftover poetry…). In short, you’ve never imagined researching poetry, which would involve something like licking ice cream all day… too much intensity, if it’s good… and too lame and useless and nauseating if not… you’d quickly lose your patience with it… that’s a bit how you felt about it, in any case, because you never really tried – there has been enough stuff around to not worry about this in particular…

But now you’re in it. Your journey was bound to cross this territory if it lasted long enough. Well, you did touch on it before, to be

## Library

1. So you went to the research library to check this reference. You spent two hours browsing other related references, adding them to your list, determined to look at all of them at some point. You requested 10 titles off the list. They are now all in front of you, piled up on the library desk. You look through them quickly to get an idea of what is what, order them in three thematic piles, hesitate a bit which one to begin with, they all look very interesting and even essential. You finally make a decision and pick X. You open it up, take down the title and reference in a new document (you add it to your reference list on Zotero… that’s a little detour because you don’t want to type it up, so you go back to the library catalogue to just click it through, but the catalogue is a pain, slow, its saved references function a useless mess – for once not even because you don’t do it well but simply their rubbish useless design… - but anyway, you find the title and click it through and it’s finally safely sitting in your Zotero collection as well), you set your favourite font because you can’t bear the default one any more (you should change the default setting, you tell yourself each time you open the word processor…) (now that you write this you end up doing it, without being sure you found the right option and it will work when you create a new document… so once here you try… and it seems to work, yeah, hurrah!). After inspecting the table of contents, you start reading the introduction. Interesting. It gives you an idea. For an entirely different thing. Well, almost… But also the kind of thing you’re here for. So you go off to take note of the idea before you forget, wondering if it’s feasible, if you could do it, if you’ll try, how long it would take, if you’d ever finish or it’d end up in your increasingly overpopulated P(roj)e(c)t Sematary. You think it may, but never mind. You never know. Now, where were you with that introduction? Focus!!
2. You want to read all this [on hover picture of full library shelf on typography pops up]. Where to start?

# Paths:

html/css – JS – eloquent

* Tutos
* W3schools
* Book reference
* Conference talk recordings
  + Js for functional programming
  + Other talks on programming languages

Papp – meet the widow – read about life

* Read poetry
* Read MS
* Read about the avantgarde
* Hungarian history/context
* Look into the programmes
  + Programming languages used
    - Hypercard
      * Watch stuff on HC
      * Download emulator/VM (not working
        + Read about VMs
        + Read about hardware

History of hardware

Hardware preservation

preservation

History of technology

Media archeology

# Pic references

<https://www.lepetitjournaldesprofs.com/diversifier/wp-content/uploads/sites/7/2007/12/cartetendre1.jpg> carte pédagogique (someone stole the idea :p)

<http://www.shortfilmwindow.com/wp-content/uploads/2013/12/12-the-shining-maze-map_3461355.jpg> (Kubrick hedge maze)

<https://i.pinimg.com/originals/fb/6c/7a/fb6c7aa4341f9625f627dfeb13939cdf.jpg> hedge maze carpet

<https://live.staticflickr.com/7095/7375267186_a6043e168c_b.jpg> Danny from Shining