Your Adventures in Wanderland [*sic*]

**Choose your own intellectual adventure**

**(A never-ending story)**

# 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…”

# 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

# 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