

notes ::: corbie

response to Mags' Mix #1 from 7/10/2024

corbie (ze|zim|zirs|zyrself|xe|xis|xyr|xyrself|they|we|us|other|i)

corbie arrived at the memex :::
archive ::: record office :::

a set of glyphs :::
numbers and letters ::: an alphabet
musty categories ::: creaking catalogs
the order of shelves
a rosary of text
lattice of titles topics authors
publishers editors peers

bound paper
sheaves chapters
index index index
bibliographic lists
lists of nested lists
rhizomatic reference
pointers trees
authors
walking books now buried
texts
shucked of outward bindings
harvested processed rebound
synthetic production
cogitates conjugates
cognition
knots

deep in the stacks

collisions

on the first floor
a currency of living authors
a gated velocity ::: blockages
before moving
to the upstairs

archive ranges canon sifted
shelving station platform

workers of shelving
honing pruning weeding

before a
tsunami of new text
electron runways
cyclone torrent
babel

workers labor

it is written
the word
the word of gods

take this dictionary
words collated in alphabets
why rearrange them
why the disturbance
of sentences?
the jumble of books

the first word in babel
the utterance before splitting
from silence an emergence
of vowels & rhythm
sharp consonant blows
the ax-split still morning

the first utterance was rock language
soggy primordial marsh language
the sound of cells splitting
lightning

in looking for this corbie
left a stream of mossy tomes
across the dust-smudged
dim lit room

circumscribe

towards the lantern
moon

a raft a coin
a boatman

signal message telegraph
epistolary arrows
epistemic scrawl

these fragile ink-stained
membranes
sewn together
bound

corbie in the
planetarium of librarians
museum of books

the churn factory of digits

modern scribes

masters of zoom
articulate traversals
gymnasts of links
synthesis wonders ::: stitch weave
granular retrievals
artifact thinkers
able to leap across ontologies
across disciplinary boundaries
in a single step
the library
information
mountain guides
treacherous, snow-packed learning paths
mappers counters collators
tidal wave surfers
vast unending sea of text
farmers of shelves databases streaming digits :::
seeding weeding
companion planting

pollinate(!)
relational queens

hive makers

...

in the distance
the rumble of artillery fire :::
rolling tanks
voracious coal fueled regiments
blinking green light
server troops
black hole language
machines on march
cannons
flatteners
captains of
dimensional collapse
militias of erasure

a sound both low & hollow

dust storm or flood

a stampede of culture-trampling
mono culture-ramping
text-spewing ad-laced
networked surveillance robot
capitalist end-state army

....

corbie hid behind these
shelves the trenches
weighty books
a shelter

....

prayerful computation
corbie the conjurer

incantatory pipelines
a list
a recursion
::: map filter fold

a creased recitation
loops

map filter fold draw
radio waves
signal noise drift
frequencies colliding
compiling

corbie typed out the code
& let it run

an enjambment
an alchemy
a conjuring
a spell a hex
patterns
interlocking
intertwined
knotted

see also ::: weaving
weft work

bending grids
rivers

io streams ::: input|output
digital pipelines
lists

lists of lists
nestedness
seeds beget seeds
dynamical systems unfold
time circulates
bends folds

pipeline rituals :::
list => map|filter|fold

algorithm :::
ceremony rite
enactment
cogitate
cognition
to think to draw to vibrate
to photosynthesize

to mineralize
to breathe

(crimson && clover)
recursion
over & over
infinities
clocks ::: round & round
the list wraps back upon itself
0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 0 1 ...
(modular arithmetic)

[report 2024.06.02 #0:::
there are too many books here
that are artifacts of misfires
forsaken clues
missives from crazed
hallucinatory scribes
false leads
they must be replaced faster & faster
with new facts words sentences
data scores
conclusions
accelerate accelerate (!)]

....

there was a blinking terminal
a prompt

electric
rhizomatic filaments
fading into clouds

only a faded outline
bare contour
faint echo

a lament of broken presses
replaced by clouds of digits

veiled search oracles
pathfinder guides
hawking watches
for sale strange liquids

& prognostics

what you need
i have

in the dark dusty corner
a drawer of yellowed
index cards

through the terminal a
pale beckoning
box ::: search here

enter your question
what is your desire?

ze rubbed the lamp
~~pecked~~ pressed the buttons
turned the page
& entered

.....