

in the face of the Internet. There is no manifesto that I can write which will not be devoured by the scalding, devouring Leviathan.

I once thought the Internet was just a game, did you ever see it that way? But we all believe it too much. We really think it's up there! We're those twinkling lights.

It is strange - I felt a great relief in those days, to no longer be programming. During this time, I took Sound Transit trains quite often. If I could, I always took the seat by the door, a bench behind a sheet of plexiglass with a stencil foisted into it.

Many people avoided this seat because the view opposed the flow of traffic, meaning that you would see cars moving past you on the freeway, giving the appearance of freeways forward momentum. While watching traffic pass, I also could simultaneously observe the stream of traffic on the other side of the freeway, the reflection in the door window superimposed this image over the real view. This had a dizzying effect, especially when the two traffics