

## camera one camera two (outline)

These are the notes for a book called **camera one camera two** that I wrote in 2020.

- x book for all ages!!
- x Dickinson-style title
- x The Jameson beach day
- x Santa clause beach
- x Drinking in the car on the way
- x Ordering 2 Double Wendy's burgers
- x Setting the bottle in the sand
- x Change iPod iPhone
- x Trump 2020 no more bullshit which I assume meant no more bullshit from Trump in 2020 on sticker on their ford suv military style as absurd as their daughters facebook post lauding trump
- x oil and its spills and pollution I objected to per Jesus' .. even though I'm not a Christian I knew that Jeff pretended to be
- x Cousin spouting ExxonMobil propaganda that was obviously not true but that you'd have to believe to work at Exxon .. those belief systems in options that I encountered at SIG .. we convince ourselves these things are true to make it possible for us to suck down the large paychecks available from SIG or Exxon
- x Stop cutting down forests as a matter of national defense..the fungal networks underground contain solutions to pandemics tire companies deforesting Africa (and those are the same areas that produce psilocybin mushrooms responsible for expanding the cranium..)
- x Me growing older Rebecca staying the same age me feeling earlier I couldn't relate to her sexually because she was dead and later because she was so much younger than I had grown to be
- x Before religion an individuals connection with the spiritual world was obtained through mushroom
- x My cousin Joel is a professor of religion at Columbia or something
- x I'm shopping for flashlights but I refuse to buy one that has tactical in its name but the best one has tactical in its name why do you not want tactical in its name because I am not going into battle with this I just want to see behind the toilet why is everything designed to appeal to our sense that we are on the battlefield heroes salutes all that bullshit look at this shit tactical pants tactical face coverings it is all one hundred percent bullshit tactical sunglasses what the motherfuck here look an assault backpack all it is is a backpack you

know for hiking that is all it will ever be used for but to sell it to these idiots you have to call it an assault backpack which one did you buy which one what which flashlight I bought the tactical one obviously

- x 30 years mushrooms were used in psychiatry to treat alcoholism and then by the time I go to a mental hospital in Vermont my doctor asks me if I've done mushrooms and when I say yes she asks how many times (eight) and her face is filled with disdain I should try mushrooms to clear my TD
- x Tim Leary the kids who take psychedelics aren't going to fight your wars they're not going to join your corporations..
- x the feeling that you are connected with everything and everyone and they are connected to you..without which our species will cease to exist
- x They said manic design document in my notebook was psychosis but here it is as a program working they just didn't understand it
- x Courtney telling me the story of her schizophrenic cousin
- Buddhists \>\> Buddhist monks
- x Mike saying "err"
- x Make it represent me as much as possible that's the mark of success
- x Mike seeing my testicle
- x Smoking pot by the railroad tracks
- ff Me seeing my camera one camera two play with the beach with the ocean
- x Feeling it would be ok to die if I died right here
- x Fixed punctuation: the period.
- x Syntax that goes like this And like this
- x or just all lowercase no punctuation at all
- x What's about that type of stuff? Peoples choice?
- x Without contractions—just do not use them
- x Intertwining themes the work of a lifetime
- x No hyphens or dashes
- x Two spaces between phrases? Like Davina
- x No "Jessie's" \>\> the x of Jesse
- x It's about movies (camera one, camera two)!
- x About movies and dreams, about grabbing hold of a window frame and spending your life looking through it for a while, about how we (above) are doing this to our present selves and how we (here) are doing it through movies and dreams to our lower selves and through stories and books..they seem real to us at the time..how easily consciousness is malleable, how seamlessly and easily we slip into the dream
- x Sitting at the table with a reader of my memoirs. They think hanging with me will be excited—we'll get into some of those adventures—but they see it's not at all: I'm avoiding drinking, avoiding adventure at all cost—my life has taken place in spite of the tendency for

excitement to happen.

- x How it's like being in a train station, waiting to die.
- x How if you have a burning project, you tend to stay alive a little longer, live a little more, like the dream masters from above, higher, within will give us an extra month or years.
- x People going to the bathroom and thinking about it. All this pooping and peeing over and over what's up with this?
- x We hate New Yorkers. Every self-important pretense. Every self-centered custom. You are nothing of value. Sacrificed for dollars. Speed. Inconvenience to the max at the cost of spirituality. You'd find a better time in Ohio than you'd spend your time searching a lifetime for in NYC. New Yorkers hate themselves deep down for this.
- x Falling in love with an AI.
- x The decomposition progression of a fully connected network after its Big Bang.
- x Taking ourselves in and out of sex, depending on the person. Looking down to see her breasts. Learning to cum in someone ugly. Mounting her and closing your eyes, feeling only the feeling of the stirring pot.
- x We're drug addicts and we're dreamers.
- x We're running out of provisions running from dealers.
- x Snapping looks in my eyes, camera one camera two.
- x Loving your roommate's GF (I introduced them—a friend from back in the day) and her telling me she would have sucked my dick for 50 dollars and I'm like no that would have been fine I would have given you 50 dollars anytime.
- x A time when I dressed in baseball pants for a school photo/memory project and everyone looked at my crotch and laughed. Then Brigham said "That's why you always wear a cup."
- x How an alteration of your experience (through drugs or whatever technology) is the ultimate experience, the ultimate consciousness, the ultimate technology.
- x Breakdown of a girl pole dancing. Breaking down her sexuality as a hold between her legs. Two holes. That's all it is—covered up. That's all it fucking is. One hole. Two holes. (and everything like it)
- x The stimulus package for nipples. Otherwise women would never breastfeed.
- x Looking at that pretty face that says it's "ok" to cum.
- x About a girl whose personality changed. After a week-long trip to the hospital after doing oxies and alcohol. She could be heard snoring but wouldn't wake up. Now instead of a wild alcoholic, she's a sheepish waif-is girl who speaks quietly and looks at us like a mouse would, speaks as quiet as a mouse.
- x All these threads, yes, but I weave them together in miraculous ways. Jurassic Park music. Even where the connections wouldn't seem amazing outside the book, within the context of the book I pump them up to the level of spectacular, amazing.
- x Memory of a girl at camp. At first we told the story of putting a sleeping camper's hand

in ice water to make her pee herself but then it turns into filling her hair with honey or syrup and when she woke to clumps in her hair, her hair and everything sticky, she freaks out and doesn't see the funny side.

- x Getting my dick sucked by CaMa and she's a lesbian but she always wanted to do that to me and she's done and I see a wet spot on her panties.
- x Masseuse named Libby who we talked about pain and I was cool to Libby inside my mind and then she saw me smoking.
- x Playing a game on your phone of walking around in a world when you are (in this world) (playing a game where you are) walking around in a world.
- x Looking through the window at Sim City, at The Sims: then someone looking through our window, at us, as us. Looking at worlds through TV and movies. And someone looking through us at our movie, the same. Something universal about that looking through a downshifted version of something like ourselves—what makes us learn through doing that?
- x To train yourself to remember what I knew and have intentionally forgotten..but here, now, while I'm still in this place.
- x The isle of pirate head bats spherical with gold in their teeth half human half animal bats where I'm drug along behind the car by ropes exposed to their random attacks we had read about them in a guide which described them as bats but as we looked at them closer they were everything but..slow moving bubbling bone fragments with their mouths held open all facing the direction of the sun. Head wraps and jewels like pirates. Googly eyes like Muppets.
- x Cultural experts on shisha for a movie but the culture doesn't want itself in movies. So they have them light the shisha with a lighter every time they draw smoke even though the charcoal would have stayed lighted between puffs.
- x The flicker in the eye, how a whole field of vision jumps from here to there, and how at first it disturbs me and then I get used to it and then I find a strange enjoyment to it, like I find enjoyment in a trip—and how, with things like this, it's all downhill from here until, falling apart piece by piece, I shuffle toward the end.
- x Killing the “innocent victim”—why do we need to see them as innocent? They're not innocent. Or why are we happier to see them that way? It's not the guilty versus the innocent. It's those guilty of *this* versus those guilty of *that*—no one is innocent.
- x Mention of a virus—airborne—that will kill humanity. Breathing in that cold, light air. That as the subtlest theme, mentioned throughout in development, the silence, the end of our most precious species, not even a whiff on the alien tongue. We don't even matter enough for them to save. The whole book a glimpse at our last 100 years through blinked eyes—camera one camera two.
- x A president too dumb to act out anything but a lie. Tries to gain politically at the end of the world.
- x A guy stole my bag. Off my bike. He stole a bag with something in it he did not even

know.

- x The science of waking up. Of coming to see that *I am alive* again, each day, for the first time, for the *n*th time. Camera one. Camera two.
- x Maybe I face a crisis of selves at the end of the world. Where I take only some people, only some parts of my self. A handoff of selves. Where I leave the old me behind and carry forward only the best me.
- x We love to watch beautiful creatures destroy themselves. Why? Because we are that way, we're exactly like that. Cock fighting.
- x To think of clean clean air and viruses blown on the wind..suggestions early and throughout that are lined up when pulled by a sting at the end (merely a suggestion itself) which ties it all together as the last day on Earth.
- x The scents of memory, washer detergent, lemon oil..
- x This is happening.
- x Logging into an app as your bosses name..another name, another pretend game, rectangle within rectangle, as GRM.
- x Cop looking through how many times teenage girls in China say, "cool"—the tide and the flow and the ownership of that word tells the near future of the world.
- x The wait, at the old house, of uncles and fathers getting the cable vision—a big dark console that took VHS/8 track/cassette tapes of games (and content!) and it all meant something to us about our childhood—like our childhood was contained in those tapes and this was our *childhood* being carried out that door. And then it's on the truck and gone.
- x A big saw and you'd walk up to it and cut your notch and done guys would walk up and intentionally cut their hands so they didn't have to work but the problem is that they could never work again.
- x The voice of my old CEO, in my head, explaining how he is right with capitalism, how everything I do is worthless just because it doesn't make money. He probably felt just fine firing me because I wasn't a republican. Or because I told the truth, something highly optional for people of his kind. They didn't expect to be worked for, they expect to be worshipped.
- x That haze of remembering being loved but what you remember isn't what love is.
- x My Ex-CEO crouched in the basement searching for "the number of millionaires in the world" for company, for comparison. And doing calculations based off of.
- x A father hearing the ultimate critique of fatherhood and arriving at the conclusion that "All is well!"
- x A doctor who always has good news. About bipolar. How it isn't even an illness—it's all superhuman benefit. And then the last time he tells me the abashed truth.
- x Imagining JRM likes Steve Carrell and all the dumb comedy *he* makes. They're perfect for each other and even have the same nose!

- x This all takes place throughout a day, the seminal bright day at the beach. But with over and under-threads of time from before and after, and it ends not with the night that comes later but the dusk ride home, from the beach, to our apartment in Van Nuys (the Beverly Hills of the San Fernando Valley).
- x JRM sees himself as unconnected to anything artistic: as if he is unaffected by every design, color, everything aesthetic. But he is as affected by it as anyone, not even realizing it, how his spending there is affected by the design.
- x JXM (Xavier) struggles all his life. That signature lie on the floor belie-ing his pain that needs a surgery. Back surgery that he cannot even afford. His son closer to the end of his life saying take Medicare, get the surgery, get the relief. But Jim chooses to miss key portions of his son's graduation, his wedding, just to protest the system taught to him by Ayn Rand which she didn't even follow in her life. It is his son's lack of picking up the message that disappointed Jim the most. And it made Jim doubt his own philosophies.
- x Old CEO sings a song of gold. But there's never any for anyone else.
- x One. Or two. One. Or two. The ophthalmologist's doctrine.
- x JXR
- x The ex-ceo JXR hates putting things in email (for obvious reasons). Now he hates saying things over the phone (because cell phones have such easily recordable software systems). He requires of himself that he must lie as part of his business so he can't afford to be able to be recorded or pinned down.
- x Us going to the McDonald's/Wendy's crew of three owners being led around to observe the future construction of their new lobby! We suggest they add recycling for plastic forks and they humor us. Two of the most regular patrons of their business and they won't even listen to us.
- x I'm a programmer ("coder"?) at the time, seeing the whole world in terms of streams in place of births, the passing from one for to another, through a certain place, somehow contained in the code behind all of life. Making love to C.
- x Make JXM the CEO of my current (last) company.
- x Code and lenses.
- x [Courtney] takes a step on the beach. She blends with code and I can feel the instructions beneath her skin. Making her walk. Her walk making them execute. The movement and the code walking as one, each one a different point from which to view her walk. They're *both* the walk, equally so. Each seen from a different vantage point.
- x Lenses are the most important element in making a film look good. Then lighting. Then camera. Lenses are always focused to a certain length. They let you bring whatever is at that length into clarity. Seeing the code underlying everything is to see the world through a certain focal distance.
- x jihad xavier mclaughlin since there are no abbreviations
- x I found out zochae had gone into a corporate witness protection plan that could

withstand facial recognition and biometrics but he was there the whole time when he came back he and martha showed a slideshow of zochae sleeping beside the road pretending to be a bicycle racer as they smuggled him out that first week zochae had been there the whole time and I watched in fascination wondering and hoping that rebecca would be next

- x the keller view of security iq equal to einstein's
- x aliens watching us on the beach from the moon waving tides
- x The worst years of my life were my first few years at work. Not even the year when I sank so low as to attempt suicide were as bad as my first job. I felt more myself in a mental hospital than working software at the beginning of my career. I felt more myself when I was homeless than I did during those first few years working a salary, performing meaningless tasks for assholes who graduated from MIT.
- x the watts mckenna thing about schizophrenic people in ancient societies and modern ones
- x Suicide. Suicide. It's about *suicide*. About beautiful creatures destroying themselves.
- x James Xavier McDonald's
- x That familiar form of intimacy as when someone removes their panties or bra, now during coronavirus when someone you've been talking to removes their mask and you see their lips and chin for the first time.
- x sideways phrases about masks and distancing
- x the whiff on the air (opening and repeated in the last chapter) there will be thematic material in between strengthening the sun virus possibility and making the phrase then recognizable, in the last half page
- x sideways phrases about masks and distancing
- x the end phrase the beginning phrase backwards ending with the hint of the pandemic