This plan is a routine of writing a collection of backward entries. I will use my progress body and mind to narrate my retrogress time in a diary form. Narrated in both Chinese and English, I started this plan on March 10th, 2017, and last entry will be about, and dated, on October 30th, 1997. As a result, this plan will be actually completed 19 years in the future, around August, 2036. This collection of entries is only presented on the website: tnemunom.com.

Two different language systems play a critical role in the narration. In addition to my mother tongue, Chinese, I also use English to write the entries. One sentence in two different language systems sometimes will cause a kind of subtle divergence. The split generates a great illusion in my narration of my history. The double narration also provides me with double possibilities in language. A kind of intertextuality was developed in this bilingual narration.

Some people criticize the fragility and chimera of the information age. Many stories and films speak about "The end of data". This pessimism about the internet expresses a kind of dependence on the substantial world. From my personal perspective, I can't tell the difference of reliability between the information world comprised by invisible data and the experience of the "substantial" world comprised by words and opinions. Using words as bricks, I am building a virtual monument in the virtual world and I will not keep any physical backup. I let my personal history drift in the turbulence of information, which in my mind is as same as living in the substantial world.

My memory becomes weaker and weaker as I strain to recall events far in the past. The intervals between the date of entry and the day I write this entry are doubled every single day. From honest recording to weaving and assuming, this plan is a great laboratory of language, narration and other domains. Is the diary narration a kind of mimicry of the past or a kind of scrutiny of one's history with a developing view? Does experience come from direct experience or just a kind of narration?

This plan will last for 19 years. How will it influence me or become a part of my life? Will it be stopped due to some unexpected reason? I don't know. It is hard for me to say maybe it is like a gentle albatross around my neck.