

notresponding : Brian Oliu

C:\>lotus.exe

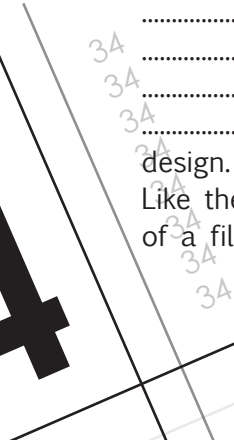
Something wonderful has happened! At long last, native land has been reached unscathed, uninfected! Cosmetic damage, certainly, a scratch and a stained casing, finger oil on non-matted screens, hairline fractures under cuts, but congratulations! Congratulations!!!! No viruses here! TYPE QUARANTINE TO QUARANTINE AND COMPLETE THE PROCESS!

C:\>molple.exe — QUARANTINE

PROCESSING
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.....Like pockmark. Like holes in dart boards. Like percentage. Like arbitrary mark of time. Like an Americanism. Like costing extra. Like glyph. Like abbreviations. Like a presentation of a large number. Like space in the French style. Like a dyslexic preference

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.....
.....
.....like universal design. Like delimiters. Like ASCII armoring. Like viewstate. Like the establishing of hierarchy. Like reading the contents of a file and executing them. Like the separation of the in-



tegral and fractional parts. Like a radix. Like the father of
 $x = y$. Like the image of the
earth

.....like Australia, Brunei, Botswana, English Speaking
Canada, Hong Kong, India, Ireland, Israel, Japan, Korea (both
North and South), Malaysia, Mexico, New Zealand, Nigeria,
Pakistan, People's Republic of China, Philippines, Singapore,
Sri Lanka, Taiwan, Thailand, United Kingdom, United States
(including insular areas),

Zimbabwe
.....QUARANTINE10 and like
any good host, any good system with striped sweaters and
delicate hierarchies, pale walls with old carpeting, scents of
carrots and baby powder; the return to the mothering hut,
an attempt to start new, pale walls like wombs, nurseries,
even, twin beds with bars, safe beds where the names are
affixed to them, beds with bars, eight-point restraints locked
behind doors with keypads, hanging on a hook on the back
of the door. I had a numeric equation to unlock such
things

.....like synthetic beveled
bladders, like spinning plastic popped by palms of French
children on the shores of Djurba, hands sticky from order-
ing sherbet in Berber, affixing circumfixes if female, changing
vowels if it was both me and you...like rotating balloons as
if seen from above flight patterns, the view from preliminary
pibals sent up as sacrifices at the horologion to Boreas,
Notus, Eurus, Zephyrus (Kaikias, Apeliotes, Skiron and Lips
as well, we must not forget the cross-sections and their
wickedness, the diversions from latitude and longitude)...like
color wheels on top of
sticks

.....QUARANTINE10 and
like any good host, there was no intention to delete. Cakes

and soup were brought in on a regular basis, behind doors with keypads, amongst the help and the helpless; cakes and soup from my companions, sanctioned meals from basement ovens sent up on carts in smooth plastic, nothing sharp, no knives. To replicate without abandon, no fear of the memory leak. No fear of bread.....

.....like children looking up, affixed on a spot in the sky where chiptunes once floated to, where fake planes swooped to fake hangars to visit a de facto capital. Like children looking up, affixed on a spot in the sky where freshly paved graveled voices caused concern amongst age groups, remembering when falsettos weren't forced and Dopplestizers and Cessnas were all that adhered to the white on red. Like blue. Like festival pinwheels (always clockwise). Like 20 go to 10. Like a string of zeros like administrative day pearls looping around to the clasp

.....QUARANTINE10 and like any good host, you truly wanted to 0, to leave impressively, to return to the education of the education of others, to leave numbers, numbers of beds, numbers of discharges

.....like the Greek word for omission. Like aposi-
opesis. Like ten ten ten. Like the sum of all natural numbers until full stop. Like what is meant to be said. Like choose the best answer to help this fit your needs and enable you to continue forward without quarantines and full stops in order to breathe during times of flash

floods

..... QUARANTINE10

and like any good host, you want me to stay

..... Like a variable amount of

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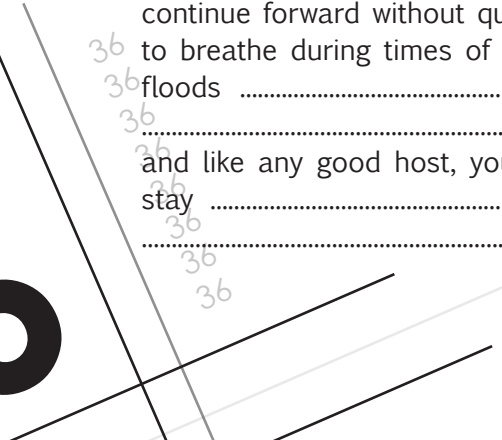
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parameters of function. Like abstract syntax notation, number 1. Like trailed-off sentences at the end of conversations, an indication in the shift of power between letters between me and you, you and you, me and you, someone else and elsewheres. Like a final farewell without the final farewell

..... QUARANTINE10 and like any good host, you are the head of nothing, to erase urges for phone-calls, to neither confirm nor deny existence, to answer in shaded tones, to talk longingly of three-days-ago, but never acknowledge it being there, to construct beach scenes out of cardboard, to demand more

.....Like cooking and board games, times spent in kitchens, dual purposes, to cook fish without burning scales, turning white flakes to black. Like cooking eggs. Like trivial pursuits. Like the true sense of the word, the definition in its truest form, what are we doing, what are we waiting for. Like getting here thirty-grains ago. Like taking the dagger before the monster eats. Like empty blown glass and carved four-legged oak in oblong pine coffins. Like a replacement for crossbones

.....QUARANTINE10 and like any good host, you make me feel welcome, to enjoy noodles and red and white candies, to pigtail, to forget elsewheres and remember here, remember here as it was, and as it should be, to silence calls and halt input systems, to remember nothing

.....Like the changing of meaning. Like never recover. Like believing it will. Like chances. Like bed cycles. Like pink carbon copies kept in bottom file cabinet drawers, in case, in case. Like color changes, from black and white to red and yellow, to the utilization of all colors, ones forgotten about, the

blending of teals. Like polling
events.

.....AS I DOU-
BLED BACK AND OVER, MINIMIZE TO MAXIMIZE, BOTH NA-
TURE AND OTHER BORE WITNESS TO HANGING SPOONS
AND THE RELAYERING OF BLOCKS REPRESENTING THINGS
UNKNOWN, TEXTS UNKNOWN, PROCESSES UNKNOWN,
THE CASTING OUT, THE DESCENDER, THE SUBTRACTION
OF PLANETS, THE MISSTEP IN AVAILABILITY, THE MYTH
OF SCHEDULED MAINTENANCE, UNABLE TO ACHIEVE FIVE-
NINES, TEMPLES DESTROYED LIKE CLOGGED FISH UNDER
RUDDERS, WINDS SWINGING ODIN'S
BODY

.....Like modern timepieces. Like antiquated
ones. Like spinning rings.....

.....This program is not
responding
ENDTASK?.....(Y/N).....

.....
.....
.....
...
Y

You will not haul them under the rowing benches.
You will not lash them fast.
You have no steady processes running.

C:\>

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