

Thanatopticon

(dedicated to Buddha, Brian Carroll and Zibby)

*(To be read in random spurts
while listening to the entire 13 CD set
“In Search of The” by Buckethead)*

Ben Goertzel
June 9-10, 2009

I scream from bleeding balconies
atop towers of flaming flesh:
YOU YOU YOU YOU YOU YOU

When I merge with you it melts boundaries

I didn't previously know existed

the headless chicken groans and dances:

Not this, not this!

Breasts large naked shiny
wet from shower

Soft thighs, slightly salty

Invading scent of woman in heat
always stronger than remembered

Away for now with questions and answers ...
away with now and then;
twist ancestral;
flesh meshed at the angle of

Not this, not this

In Search of The

*I met a sex machine.
Her name is Ayumi Chisaka.
She was raised in a chicken coop.
By chickens.
She love fucking any white foreigner.
My condition is white, canadian,
and my face resembles Elvis P. a little.
I heard some her stories.
Then I pretend not to understand Japanese.
She did fuck with me with pleasure!
and in being surprised,
she took me to Okinawa from Tokyo and did fuck!
She reserve a suite room of price \$800 at the hotel for me!
She usually plays in Ikebukuro, and Shinjuku, Tokyo area.
If you meet her, say that
"I'm friend of Brian. I'll teach you english."
immediately, She will do fuck with you with pleasure!*

Truth, what is truth?
Not this, not this

Truth that follows from twisted assumptions
according to trusted rules

Truth revealed by the hot of the moment

What?

If not this -- ?

Blast, Blast across your face
Deep cuts will open new space
World of pure imagination

Take a look and see
What
not what

If you want to view paradise
The sign of doom,
just when it's time to leave

NOT THIS!

Is it the process
the process of discovering
There is no life I know

The process of discovering what it's not
To compare with pure imagination

Not this, not this, not this!

No(?)

Can I allude to it
in any way?

If I allude to it
does this have to do
with the being doing the alluding
or just with the mind that perceives the ill/allusion
(or only thinks it does –
(or just –

DAMN DAMN Not this Not this

What we are exposed to
Are only fragments of the universe: Our sun, our moon...

self = mental disease

We are like unto a dirty floor
Marauding, squirming
Collecting sand and dust

Not this!

She
he
I *said, I am the truth*
we
they

but is "I" not a construct
(let alone all y'all)

a contract enforced by its own damnation

Is it "I"?
This self?

This me; this mad of meat and mess?

On his head a bucket of chicken bones
on his face a mask of pain
They made him live in a chicken house
to try to and hide the shame

This self that builds itself and

(why? because it does?
what is cause?
what is truth?
not this not this)

Not this

Healthy wealthy and seriously addicted to machine-elf sperm

Fabricated configurations:
computers, cheese, cowboy hats,
love, equilibrium, monsters, death

A battle-axe or breast is 99% empty space

(according to the physicists' current confusions)

Fabricate sights, feelings, sounds

Thanatopsis!

Varieties of distraction (from what?)

I woke up this morning, found myself

varieties of pleasure

(perfect and wondrous integrity

floating lingering

vibrating in their own loving cosmos

but what about everything else?

-- not this)

Varieties of love, lust, interconnection, faith

The black-robed priest gesticulates,
his eyeballs bulge transplendent
as cocks shaped like DNA meta-tangle
mangle, bound through the kauri groves

Attachment murders the free to grow

Flesh rots on the gory head stump

Nonattachment kills the magical potential
to be and become deeply
through coupling

The body thumps as it's shoved into the grave

All words are rubbish and true dialogue is possible
We cannot guarantee bodily harm
We are trees!

But the dialogue murders the multilogue

Machine-elves rape toilets

Not this, not this!

Animals!

happy, singing, loving
sniffing, licking, running, asking
the core of them = the core of us
Don't deny it, you're an animal -- You animal!
raised by chickens that are apes in disguise
a body wrapped in a mind and a world
love-swarm of action and feeling
You like to lick and romp and scream
your tongue swaddles the inner child of the cosmos
bleeding and breeding, for you = being in time
Just be an animal, haha -- no!
No, no ... not this, not this

(cute furry animals TRAPPED
in an infinitesimal corner of reality¹¹⁷)

¹¹⁷ infinitesimals, corners, reality, blah
Not this, not this

Travel! places! mountains!
Faces, languages, meals and palaces!

What's between robot land and the cemetery?
Conversations, cafes, walking, loathing
Systems of government and culture

Mind conditions to environment;
diversity of surround ==> breadth of mind

(Not this

Ideas, constructs, word-worlds, equation-cosmoses

Interpenetrating errata, measurement of data,

theatric theoretics imposing compression/extrapolation
on beautiful bloated brains

Elegance, science, violence! math = x = sex

Beautiful theories of beauty

If not this, what?

Not this, not this

Forms, patterns, intercreating, intercombining: each one creates worlds and kills others,
and all of these worlds are the same -- Not this

Paradoxical childness of her smile
as she lies warm beneath me, each one of her
cells with its own hunger and intelligence
undulating & squeezing my sex in her own
as the electric guitar wanders, concatenating cosmoses
faster than death or breath
Delight
Chaos
Not this, Not this

Sequences of characters and spaces
Sequences of words, sentences and paragraphs
Sequences of notes, chords and passages
Sequences of thrusts, caresses, orgasms,
Sequences of books, songs, lusts, lives, lies
Sequences of sequences...
Not this

Is time the process
of discovering
that whatever it is
is not this, not this

Not this

We separate so we can then unite
 Cuckoo clocks from hellish heavens
 Go away from me and resist Zarathustra!
 Head sunk in a container of meat
We unite to separate from something else
 Expancontracting oversoulipsism
 The surest way to make a monkey of a man is
Should the world be undifferentiated orgasm
 Face behind a statue
 Warm lips atop snow mountains
 -- perfect orderly chaos explosion?
 Universal algebras of self & matter

Not this not this

 The orchestra's playing "None of the Above"
 The drum machine beats off in the distance
 the electric guitar births itself autorapically
 the killswitch suicides its madness
 Rapid movements build emotion
 self-annihilating complexes
 new world betwixt the machine and the dream

Artificial minds!

GIANT ROBOTS

new minds and realities
combinations and constructions
we can't mentally metabolize
(due to the nature of our
mamama

Risk –
Potential –

Regarding whether to leap – haha¹

(dissatisfaction?
curiosity?)

the amphitheatre of the genital
homological algebra

KALEIDOSCALP

In Search of The

¹(Causation?
why's unwise, my son
the gap btw correlation and causation =
37 x (the smile of her smile))

FEAR! ANGER!
I HIDE SO YOU CAN SEE ME
MY FACE HAS NO MEANING
MY BODY HAS NO MEANING
MY MIND HAS NO MEANING
I AM A VEHICLE FOR THE EXPLOSION OF SOUNDS
SIGHTS AND PATTERNS
THROUGH ME THE UNIVERSE EXPLODES THROUGH ITSELF

I AM AFRAID OF MY OWN EXISTENCE
I AM AFRAID OF MY NONEXISTENCE
I AM AFRAID OF BEING AFRAID OF BEING AFRAID

THE GORY HEAD STUMP MORE GORGEOUSLY THAN MOZART
EXPLAINS THE PATTERNS OF REALITY UPON THE HEAVING BREAST THE
LUST OF SWEAT THE MATHEMATICAL FORMULATION OF INTELLIGENCE
EXPLOSION CONCEPTUAL REALITY SOFTWARE STRUCTURED AIRPLANE
COSMOS FURRY CREATURE ALIEN MIND LOVE WORDS NOT THIS NOT THIS

Love

truth

animal behavior

mom & dad

HELP!

science

thanatopsis

sex or core?

FEAR, TOO MUCH FEAR

die-ologue

kentucky fried machine-elves

mashing melt-ilogues

artivisceral inhelligence

voices

VOICES – HELP!!!

self

words

swords

lists

ideas

human with a
chicken skull

patterns & networks

brains tell no tales

frozen

like an angel and fanatically asleep

Sesame balls

CUNTS

equations

dreams

Gory head stump

love explores/expands

headless chicken screams:

Not this, Not this

In Search of The