

JOURNAL 820.0 KM

We've decided to take some matters into our own hands.
We are, and have at times been conspicuously implicated.

To be completely honest, this isn't a fiction being that it's based on actions performed for clear, if yet undefined reasons.

But our involvement is more-often-than-not of a scale {akin} to the many other minor players more OR less loosely entangled with the Comissions-NUSTLEd between this or that hand-out.

Regardless, at each {Hearing} we've aimed to provide at least some space for insight. & experiment.

Our attempts are Episodic, have been crammed into the minutes that expose themselves between hours swallowed up by nominally useful Operations. We don't/didn't wanna assume Power DEFinitely NOT that. We wanted a DISTINCT change of focus, a shift from who is possibly wielding Power and how.

We've called on G in the hope his Particular experiences might conspire with our own to produce Counter Knowledges: add to those already in Circulation...

He says that Day has become almost intolerable.

Day's Conditions ARE pernicious... crawling over the skin & chilling the bone

Some measures, the cover of night, appease the situation, but it's become increasingly clear Day's lucidity is obscured.

Dangerous levels; toxic exhausts generated by thousands to whom the machines had been registered, shroud the city in fog. Their Securities, not the tradable financial asset, or the term that commonly refers to any form of financial instrument— although those are probably driving some impulses—have been gained at hi-costs... at the Xpens of these words themselves.

We're taking it to the heart of a Particular Matter Positive or Negative or flowing b/w their diodes we're taking it straight to the heart of a machine.