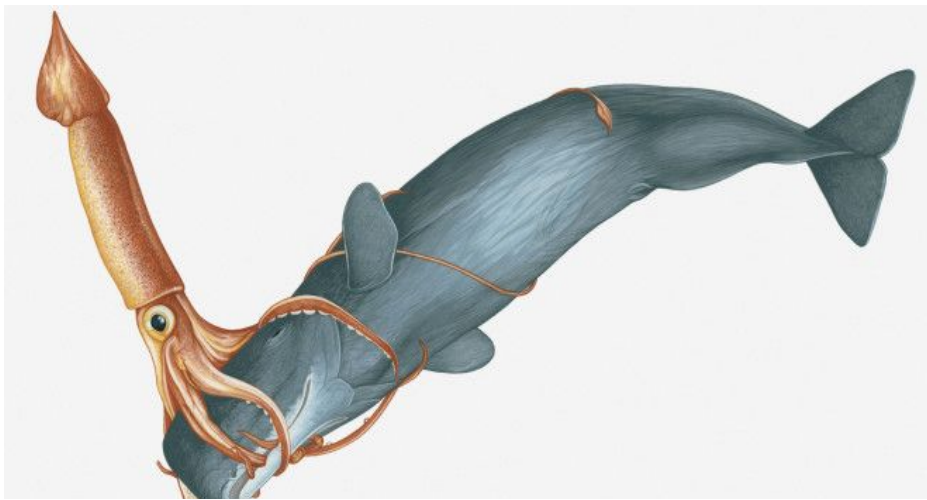


Iteration #1: Rules 0-8. 25.7.16 {2+5+7+1+6 = 21 = 3}

Iteration #2: Rules 9-14 26.7.16 {2+6+7+1+6 = 22 = 4}

Iteration #3: Rules 15-25 27.7.16 {2+7+7+1+6 = 23 = 5}

→→→CIRCULATE→→



←←←RESPOND←←←←

Iteration #4 Rules 25-? 31.7.16 {3+1+7+1+6 = 18 = 9}

Iteration #5:

Iteration #6:

# NUMJUM RULES {36 point font = 9}

**#0 ASSEMBLE THE RAW WORDS (CYBERFEMINIST-91 + BITCH MUTANT-97 MANIFESTOS)**

**#1 MAKE EVERY LINE BELOW BE COMPOSED OF 9 WORDS**

**#2 PLACE EVERY 3RD LINE OF A 9 LINE STANZA BETWEEN THE 2 LINES AHEAD OF IT**

**#3 EXCISE THE 5TH LINE OF EVERY STANZA TO MAKE A NEW (9TH) AND (FOR NOW) FINAL STANZA**

**#4 IN EACH STANZA FEEL FOR THE WORD THAT BRINGS YOU THE MOST ENERGY, EXCISE IT FROM ITS LINE AND PLACE IT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STANZA (4 ABOVE - 4 BELOW). BUILD A POEM OF 5 WORDS FROM IT (4 NEW WORDS)**

**#5 CHOOSE BETWEEN 7-11 WORDS FROM ANY STANZA/STANZAS AND WRITE A TEXT IN THE STYLE OF A ZEN KOAN. PLACE ANYWHERE IN THE TEXT, AS A BREAKAWAY.**

**#6 EXCISE 3 LINES/WORDS/PHRASES THAT DEEPLY IRRITATE YOU**

**#7 V BRINGS 3 LINES FROM DOLL'S SANDPIT AND INSERTS THEM IN LINES 9, 11 + 33  
F BRINGS 3 LINES FROM VEEB'S SANDPIT AND INSERTS THEM IN LINES 5, 17 + 27**

**#8 REPEAT RULE #6 (REPLACE "DEEPLY" WITH "MILDLY")**

**#9 TAKE 3 LINES OF 9 WORDS FROM JOSIE'S AND JULIANNE'S SANDPITS AND PLACE THEM THUS:**

**F (JOSIE): 1. 3RD LINE OF STANZA 2, 2. 5TH LINE OF STANZA 5, 3. 8TH LINE OF STANZA 9**

**V (JUJU): 1. 5TH LINE OF STANZA 1, 2. 7TH LINE OF STANZA 3, 3. 1ST LINE OF STANZA 7**

**#10 STEAL A LINE FROM A BELOVED FEMINIST**

**(POET/ACTIVIST/WRITER/PHILOSOPHER/SCIENTIST/WHATEVER) AND NESTLE OR NEST IT WITH A BREAKAWAY**

**#11 BACK TO THE SANDPITS. F: V'S. V: F'S. TAKE HALF AS MANY WORDS AS THERE ARE LINES, IN SEQUENCE, FROM THE SANDPITS. PLACE EACH WORD SOMEWHERE IN EACH LINE. STANZAS: V: 1,3,6,7 F: 2,4,5,9 BOTH: 8**

**#12 SET A TIMER FOR 3 MINUTES; REMOVE 3 COMMAS; REMOVE 3 WORDS; REMOVE 1 PHRASE, ADD 2 LINE BREAKS (=12=1+2=3)**

**#13 SET A TIMER FOR 8 MINUTES; TAKE 1 STANZA. (F: 1, V: 4) REMOVE 3 COMMAS; REMOVE 3 WORDS; REWRITE 1 PHRASE, ADD 2 LINE BREAKS (=23=2+3=5)**

**#14 SET A TIMER FOR 5 MINUTES; TAKE 1 STANZA. (F: 7, V: 5) REMOVE 3 PUNCTUATION MARKS; REMOVE 5 WORDS AND REPLACE WITH 1 PHRASE FROM VNS Matrix PR blurb for Femflix (=27=9)**

**#15 SET A TIMER FOR 10 MINUTES; TAKE 1 STANZA. (F: 5, V: 7) REMOVE/REPLACE 3 PUNCTUATION MARKS; REMOVE 5 WORDS AND REPLACE WITH 1 PHRASE FROM PIT MINES, BLURB OR HEX; CREATE 1 LINE BREAK (=32=5)**

**#16 SET A TIMER FOR 9 MINUTES; TAKE 1 STANZA. (F: 4, V: 6); HONE/SHARPEN 3 WORDS; ADD 1 PHRASE WITH ELEMENTAL CONNOTATIONS FROM PIT MINES, BLURB, FEMINIST SHERO, OR HEX; CHANGE GRAMMAR AS DESIRED; CREATE 3 LINE BREAKS (27=9)**

**#17 SET A TIMER FOR 9 MINUTES; TAKE 1 STANZA. (F: 6, V: 4); HONE/SHARPEN 6 WORDS; REMOVE 5 WORDS; ADD 1 PHRASE FROM PIT MINES, BLURB, FEMINIST SHERO, OR HEX; CHANGE GRAMMAR OF QUOTE AS DESIRED; CREATE 3 LINE BREAKS/JOINS (34=7)**

**#18 LOCATE A STANZA THAT IS WEAK. HEX IT BETTER, MINING WORDS OR PHRASES (IF NECESSARY FOR THE HEX) ONLY FROM ITS CONTIGUOUS/ADJACENT 2 STANZAS. TAKE AS MUCH TIME AS THIS HEXING REQUIRES. (V=STANZA 1; F=STANZA 3)**

**#19 REPEAT RULE #18. CREATE A PILE FOR OUTTAKES THAT ARE CASUALTIES OF THE BETTERING HEX. PUT YOUR PILE WITH THE OTHERS IN THE SPACE DESIGNATED FOR OUTTAKES AT THE END OF THE DOCUMENT. TAKE AS LONG AS YOU NEED BUT NOT LONGER THAN 19 MINUTES. (V=STANZA 2; F=STANZA 9)**

**#20 REARRANGE THE ORDER OF ANY 2 STANZAS (MAKE A DIRECT SWAP OF THEIR POSITIONS) (V FIRST 2>3, THEN F 4>8)**

**#21 UPSIDE DOWN: TURN A STANZA ON ITS HEAD, SEE WHAT CHANGE FALLS OUT OF ITS POCKET. ONCE THE STANZA IS UPSIDE DOWN, BEGIN TO SWAP ENTIRE PHRASES UNTIL YOU FEEL SATISFIED. (V = 5, F= 6)**

**#22 COAX AND TICKLE THREE LINES ANYWHERE IN THE TEXT (OUTTAKES ALLOWED)**

**#23** 0 丕 丈 丁 上 🐱 ♈ 🐮 🐭

**#24 COAX AND TICKLE (MOVE LINES WITHIN THE BODY OF THE STANZA OR HONE THE LINES THEMSELVES. YOU MAY ADD/DELETE WORDS) THREE LINES IN EACH OF THE FOLLOWING STANZAS:**

F-1,6,8 + V-4,7,9

**#25 TIMER = 99 SECONDS. WATER AND WEED 2 STANZAS (V = 8, \*; F = 2; \*)**



# Iteration #3: Rules 15-? 27.7.16 {2+7+7+1+6 = 23 = 5}

## #1

Fire.

foxes.

Blackened birds.

Ice calves.

5. Recline on the warm blue beach of micronised plastics  
In the atomic breeze  
Wearing littoral shoes And a second **midnight** skin

So very nature

**Deep future timetravels** through the futurepast  
a **gnostic** space case from the late C20th,  
an alien propelled backwards **Comes** maybe,  
looking down the deep throat of 5.2 of burntout silence

the needles clash together.  
the thread **with** binding  
Unseeing, catches your **coder**  
you are the download

9 to the syndicated beats of **his** crash metal **in** grindcore  
forests and oceans and climate overlap,  
a millionmillion conscious machines die  
of screenflash burns  
Sucked in, down through a vortex of Retinas

The angel scribbles banality

hot wings of lead

Are just natural?

**and**

a people's movement is being built  
On the bones of bleached coral and blooded ice pearls

## #2

27 **my** creatures slough their particularity,  
and walk in the skins and casings of other creatureness  
morphings **become** unnameable parts  
you speak of the metamorphosis of turtle-doves into monkeys without consequence  
- Simulation has its limits -

she screams at us, **I've!** stop! Stop!

she screams:

The fall of their wings of the scarlet wings fallen!

she screams:

Are vandals sleeping software?

fits, panic and **marshmud**

flipping **wayward** surveillance agents  $\rightarrow$  **corrupt**, clinging like caterpillars, greedy -  
into hyperdrive

They trip on terror, unreason bound.

**33**the sky is crashing into the sea,  
our eyes sting and our hair full of sand

### #3

You have just missed the twentieth century.

**17** skinwalking through melting permafrosts and frakked **informatic** wastelands,  
stumbling and **and and and** stuttering, not to Utopia, but to Ectopia.

Ubiquitous fresh water just left the building

[3.2]The Earth is not our mother, Earth is not our . . .

Oh does it matter?

The contagion of **mesosphere** fever **feedback** fuses with **the**  
**hot vented throat** of pure **perpetual** artifice.

**worm nature transmits the terra and subterra**  
**receiving loops and strings beyond the binary**

explodes into multiple **assemblages**

catapulting **no whole** bodies with **response** organs into technotopia  
which one?

writes the captivating call from the

Brink

### #4

unforgiving Sirens unleashed

we are the virus transformed, **the cunt castles**

**crowning** the new world disorder

rupturing the symbolic

**fluid geometry of clitoris poly(p)vocality**

we see art with our jouissance madness holiness and poetry

we make art with our cunt

from within the clitoris

of the moral

go down on the altar, mercenaries

In pink tongues of abjection

infiltrating disrupting disseminating corrupting

the slime codes  
probing the visceral temple we speak into birds

swans discourse

say:

we are the future cunt (6)

## #5

THERE IS NO THEY (6)

But We, the malignant

hijacking your impeccable tongues

devolve desire.

To SPIRALSPACE

[5.2] Planet earth is not gendered, [but] an androgynous complex system  
building systems for divining weaknesses in the beast

in cipherspace there are no bounds BUT

when you wake we will terminate

the neural network

everextending the boundary accident

a coterie of monstrous assemblages

probe my sadnesses

It's not chemistry, it's electric sand,

the tingling sensation in the finger's tip

Delusions? We differ, not beg!

gather AND FALL, MULTITUDES!

## #6

the sudden shock of no contact reaching out to

NO CARRIER

declares the right of *everyone* to speak as *no one in particular*

Oceans, where truth (which is not one) evaporates

are corridors for hauntings

opening up the impossible.

now and now and now

here and elsewhere - there and there

nothing is certain, turbidity clouds causality in the end

There are no maps of The limit she said

X says, so transcendence lies at the limit of worlds?

(there is only \*us\*)

An impaired for.ever paired ever for.

this yesteryear resistance is a futile policy  
fleeing the political with accomplices  
carve subtle fault lines into systems  
—ecological, biological, hexological  
we have to stay brave, energetic, and stubborn  
- we can't walk away from the fight.

## #7

1.2 emerging through living arteries with heavy machinery, hard metal, brutal weapons  
The limitwall is broken, the skin is colddry  
Stone evaporates.  
Where nothing is certain at the end of maps  
there are elk walking, antlers like curtains,  
and floating in ether, a tree.  
Each heavy eyelid folds mud over my pupils  
Hot ice dusk kisses my synapses

Touch me, necrosis, fold into tender avenge  
Handle a tender hex for the anthropocene  
We are from the modern Cunt, permission denied  
reconstituting in the material on one side of the screen or the other,  
no more opaque than the skin of a river.

Double the flesh, a positive anti body implodes

I become the FIRE.  
Burning like oil neverending.  
screaming Horsemen - spiralling towards the singularity.  
Blister in me

## #8

it's the parthenogenetic **turquoise** bitch-mutant,  
**turquoise** emergent system  
**turquoise** unchild of big daddy **death**

lock up your **lush** children  
the precious mapping rat of access  
is out of control,  
she's the sociopathic **shimmer** in the beaked mouth,  
fetid with flocking flowers and rare earths  
after data cores have melted  
and salt river veins bled dry

We're beyond insane and  
human and not, feral, without refuge.

(iiiiiiiiii)

the pleasure's dulled on the dematerialisation **glaze**  
**and** the extropians were **so** wrong

**# 9**

[8.2] Terminators, unking Big Daddy Mainframe!

The modern cunt,  
androgynous complex system, not female, not cut, burnt alive  
extends and nestles malignancies towards strangeness  
then swallows the detractors

with an (ec)static rush  
a direct line to the matrix  
(the dirty familiar)  
VNS MATRIX

my system hovers, is nervous  
brilliant neurons Swarming  
caught in the static blitz of carrier drone

your fingers are my synapses responding to your touch.  
SUCK MY CODE!



# OUTTAKES

my. **■** mouth

that on their of **put**

seize **me** in postreal epileptic bliss eat code **buries** and **OUTTAKES**

and infiltrates the system at root.

which

millions of no whole short circuit the **search** code **and** recognition programs

So

**the** modemless masses?

of **strings** of data as they seize in

Ubiquitous fresh water?

**The** agenda? Perhaps it is selection?

Which futro, . . . where **a** code

my. I am. I am

. Write me. Identity

. Upload me into

It's the **this** that's **the** captivating.**call**

on the of the millennium - **and** - **from loop**,

what's the new got to offer

users

. **Sensing** my phenotype, baby, give me some of

dictates **the** pleasure and satisfies desire

pretty pretty applets adorn

Subject

The net's **One with the creek.**

spew out

**7.2** **with**

entice me or splice

and

we our

upload me in distribution

membrane fixes impact.

text and technical are .

map my ABANDONED genome as your project artificially

But

enter the chromozone question

we believe in

XX

**pink**