IS IT ONLY A LACE SCARF I AM SEEING MELLOW TIME MEANS VERY LITTLE. HAPPILY, THERE IS NO WAY TO CALL A BOARD OF DIRECTORS AT 10:00 TO DISCUSS THE HIGH COST OF SIGNAL DISTORTION. ONE IS NEVER PREPARED. ANZO SIMPLY SAYS "ITIS" AS IT IS. ONE CAN NEVER BE FOR SURE WHAT IS GOING ON. PREDICTIONS, IN WE NEVER SENSE THEY HAVE ANY SIGNIFICANT FUNCTION HERE, MAY PROVIDE SOME VAGUE NOTION THAT THIS OR THAT WILL LIKELY HAPPEN, BUT NOT WHERE, WHEN, HOW, OR, IF AT ALL. NOW I'M NOT REFERRING TO WHEN IT WILL GET DARK, OR WHEN THE SUN COMES UP, TO SOUNDS; TO LA. EVEN HOW ONE WILL FIND THEM, (I.E., THEIR STATES), AT ANY POINT OF INTRUSION IS ALWAYS TINGED BY SOME MINUTELY DIFFERENTIATED, BUT FLEETING, METAPHONIC. IN SOME SENSE, ONE IS NEVER PREPARED — CURTAINS DON'T OPEN, LIGHTS DON'T DIM — AS ONE IS NOT FOR THE AGED; FOR THE EARTH'S CO2 HEATING; FOR THE MINDLESSNESS OF RAPACITY. UNCERTAINTY, IN ANZO, IS IN SPADES. IT IS IN THIS ENVIRONMENT THAT LA RESIDES PARTICULARLY WELL. WHERE IT IS, WHAT IT DOES, HOW IT GOES, HAS THE TIMBRE OF UNCERTAINTY. TO BE SURE IT IS CONNECTED TO SOME SOURCE, BUT IT ALSO HAS A LIFE OF ITS OWN. UNCERTAIN MUSIC: HOW GRANDLY, RADICALLY, MUSICAL! PRIMIT, WHO WALLOWS IN RHIS NOTION, VIA LA, BECOMES A KIND OF ILLUSTRATION. IT IS FOR ME AN ENVIRONMENTAL (COMPOSITIONAL) DISPLACEMENT; FROM PRAGMATIC, MATERIALISTIC, MECHANISTIC, STATISTICAL, CULT, TO A SYMBOLIC CLEANSING PRIMIT; FROM A REMOVAL OF CERTAIN MIND-BODY POLLUTENTS TO A KIND OF LUST-LESS DELIVERANCE. ANZO IS NO MORE IL/LLUSTRATION OF SOMETHING ELSE. IT IS NOT A KIND OF LA-CONTINUANCE WHICH HAS CHARACTORIZED THE SO-CALLED "Savage" FOR TOO SO LONG. PRIMIT: (AS IN SIMPLE; BASIC; ROOT, RADICAL). AND RADICAL: (HEREINAFTER AKA-RADIC); (ALSO AS IN SIMPLE, BASIC, ROOT, PRIMITIVE); A GRANDO INTERSECTION, AS IN: RADICAL: ROOTS; (E.G., MOISTURE IN PLANTS; ITS PRESENCE BEING NECESSARY FOR THEIR VITALITY); AS IN: PRIMITIVE: RADICAL; (E.G., BIOLOGY-ANATOMY; REFERRING TO A STRUCTURE IN VERY FIRST OR EARLY STAGES OF GROWTH); THIS IS NOT EXACTLY WHAT CULT CONSISTS UP WHEN THESE EXPRESSIONS ARE USED); THE EXPRESSION IS RARELY APPLIED TO A STRUCTURE FROM WHICH SECONDARY STRUCTURES ARISE BY BRANCHING; (E.G., AS IN BIFURCATION); METAPHORICALLY A PRIMARY PROCESS IN CULT COMPOSITION. PRIMIT AND RADICAL TRANSLATE SOUND INTO UNCERTAINTY; UNCERTAINTY INTO SOUND. SO I CAN'T BE SO SURE A RAINBOW DOESN'T HAVE SOUND WHEN I KNOW, (REMEMBER LEARNING) THAT A 3/4" X 8' SHEET OF PLYWOOD (FOR THE MOMENT, SEEMINGLY SOUNDFIELD, FLATLY PLACED ON A SOLID SURFACE (SEEMINGLY SOUNDLESS), TO WHICH A CERTAIN WEIGHT-LOAD IS APPLIED (SEEMINGLY SOUNDLESS), WILL VIBRATE AT ITS MOST RESONANT FREQUENCIES CIRCA 120KHZ, VERY HUMAN-HEARABLE UNDER SIGNAL DEMODULATORS. BEAUTYGRANDO. ONE CAN IMAGINE THAT THE HARMONIC SPECTRA, (+ FORMANTS), WITHOUT DEMODULATION, THEREFORE "OUT-OF-RANGE" OF HUMAN PERCEPTION DIRECTLY, ARE, NOTWITHSTANDING THE CONSEQUENCE OF A KIND OF SPATIAL STRETCHING OF THE PLYWOOD'S BODY. NOW, THIS BODY, TAKEN AS A FUNDAMENTAL, (I.E., SIMPLE, BASIC, ROOT, PRIMIT-RADIC), NEVER LEAVES THE FLOOR, LITERALLY, BUT IT DOES. IT REACHES OUT AND IDENTIFIES ITSELF WITH ITS OWN SPECTRA (REMOVED FROM IT AT A CONSIDERABLE DISTANCE). ITS HARMONIC CONTENT, TIMBRALLY, (AT LEAST), ARE THOSE OF PLYWOOD AT BASE. TO ME, IT'S A LA. (DO YOU SUPPOSE PLYWOOD MIGHT BE UP THERE MIXING IT UP WITH SOME KAREN LAS)? IMPALPABLE? I HAD A GUARDIAN ANGEL ONCE. (NO, IT IS NOT TO QUENDI, WHO NEVERTHELESS, DOESN'T COMPLAIN ABOUT THIS PERHAPS-DISCREPANCY. NOW I AM NOT MAKING A CASE FOR "OBJECT-SOULS", BUT I AM MORE THAN IMPLYING THE EXISTENCE OF 'SUBJECT-LAS'. ANYTHING THAT VIBRATES HAS/SOUND; SOUND ASSOCIATED WITH, ENDEMIC TO, IMBEDDED IN, SOME ENTITY — AND YET CAPABLE OF STRETCHING' FROM ITS BASICNESS. SUCH ENTITIES CANNOT BE REDUCED TO SOME ME ME ELECTROMECHANICAL, (+ ACOUSTICAL) FORMULATION, ANYMORE THAN CAN BE SAID FOR HUMANS. IF IT, — WHATEVER IT IS, IS IN MOTION-VIBRATING, IT IS IN SOME SENSE, 'LIVING'; (SO, FOR THE MOMENT I PUT SOME SORT OF RESTRICTION ON THEIR "LIVINGNESS", BUT NOT AS IF THEY WERE "BRAIN-DEAD". I POST: IT IS POSSIBLY...