

experimental writing

cur f w d dis and p
A sed iend rought eath ease ain.
bles fr b br and ag

moaka:

chachipistachis:

pantslesswrock:

minstreloffire:

little-black-bear:

Did I ever mention I fucking
love visual poetry? Because I
fucking love visual poetry.

THIS IS SO COOL

wow is this ever relevant

Took me a second.

I love this so much.

```

0 0 00000 00000 00000 00000 00000 0 0 00000 00000
0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
000 00000 00000 0 0 00000 0 0 00 0
0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
0 0 0 0 0 00000 0 0 0 00000 0 00000 0

```

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0 0000000 0000000 0000000
0 0 0 0 00000 00000
0 0 0000000 0000000 0 0
0 0 0 0 0 00000
0 0 0 0 0 0
0000000 0000000 0 0000000 00000 00000

```

```

000000000000000000 0 0 000000000000000 0 0
0 0 0 0 0 0
0 0 0 0 0 0
000000000000000000 0 0 00000000
0 0 0 0 0 0
0 0 0 0 0 0
000000000000000000 0000000000000000 000000000000000 0 0

```

T-FILE MAG FOR DISILLUSIONED RUSSIAN COMMUNIST YOUTH.
ISSUE 1

welcome to issue 1 of KAPITALIZT LIFE IS SUCK!

we editors hope that to you pleases the maggy

the election in russia come to run-off! see issue 31 of "eye of mother russia"

we are sick of the new world free market economy! youth not wanting the billy joel and the elton john and scorpions make the concerts in our russia!

KAPITALIZT OPPRESSOR GO HOME!

we are tired of the fake american jeans and not having many rubles!
under communism, we have toilet paper and borscht all the day. the wodka is tasting better and the youth want only to study maths and physis.

joy textfiles.com, tweet about it with hashtag #t
INTRODUCING DISCMASTER, the CD-ROM Research Tool!

textfiles.com_

On the face of things, we seem to be merely talking about text-based files, containing only the letters of the English Alphabet (and the occasional punctuation mark).

On deeper inspection, of course, this isn't quite the case. What this site offers is a glimpse into the history of writers and artists bound by the 128 characters that the American Standard Code for Information Interchange (ASCII) allowed them. The focus is on mid-1980's textfiles and the world as it was then, but even these files are sometime retooled 1960s and 1970s works, and offshoots of this culture exist to this day.

Where are the files? Who are you? Why does this matter?

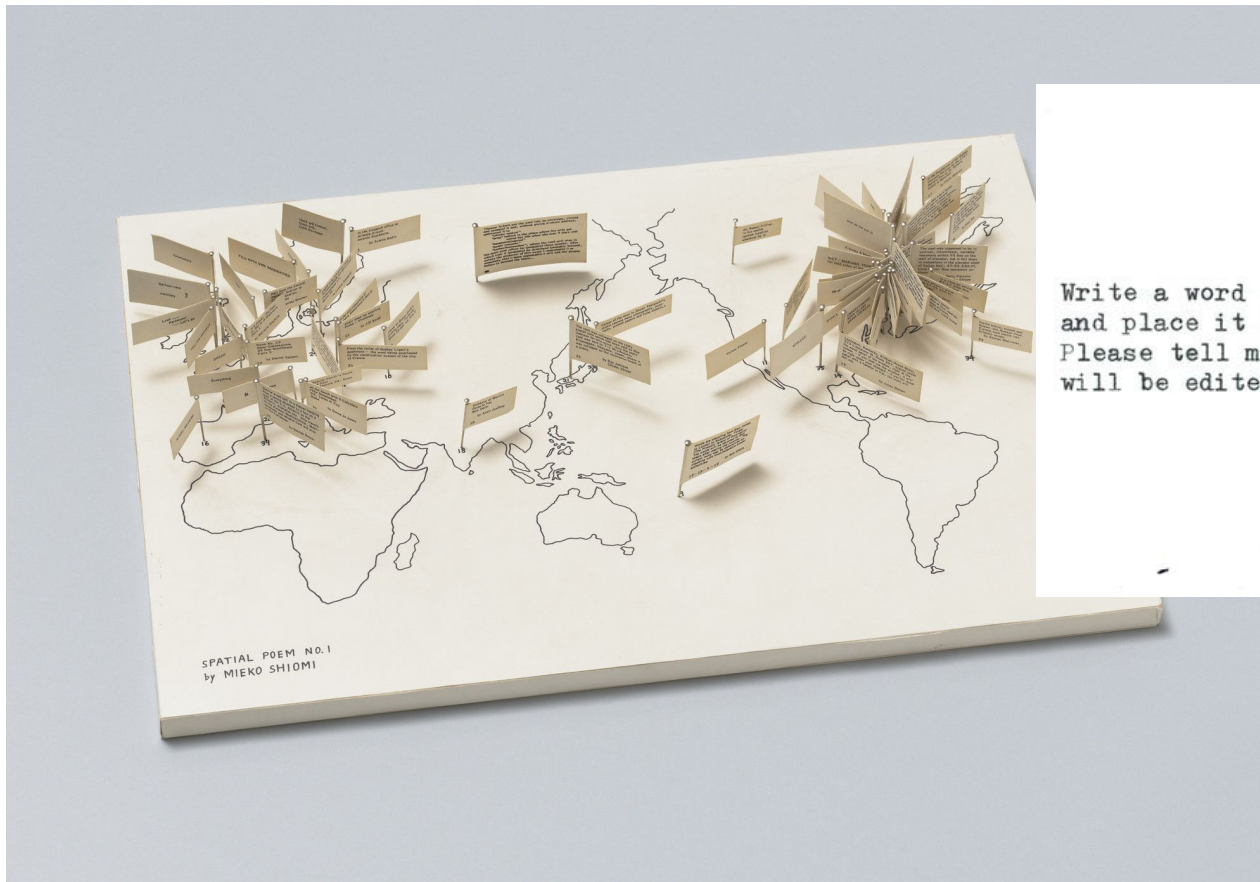
What was it like?

How can I help?

<http://textfiles.com/art/>

[illegible]

Ruth Wolf-Rehfeldt, 1974



SPATIAL POEM NO. I

word event

Write a word or words on the enclosed card
and place it somewhere.
Please tell me the word and the place, which
will be edited on the world map.

chieko shiomi, 1965

Mieko Shiomi, Spatial Poem (1965)

BOEM

PAUKESLAG

daar ligt alles

PLAT

0 _____ o

~~wees naar~~ vielen celf bassen koperen triangel

trommels PAUKEN

~~razen~~ rennen razen rennen razen RENNEN

STOP!

drama in volle slag hoeren slangen werpen zich op eerlike
mannen het gezin wankelt de fabriek wankelt
de eer wankelt ligt er
alle begrippen VALLEN

HALT!

Paul van Ostaijen, *Bezette Stad*, 1921

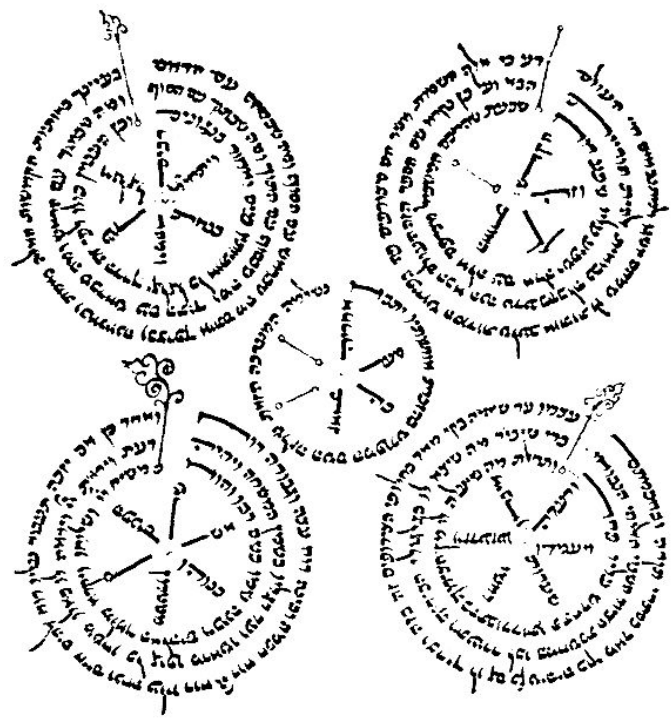


Megan Hoogenboom, 2014



Hrabanus Maurus, ca. 850

au u a u t e t t a u t a u t e t t t t
e d m i u u m p r o n s . e t l a e t
r d e m i f e t u a e h i n t . d i t o . l
e r a m u s a r a m a r a l u m a r e t
f t . a r d o r . c l a r u s . h o t . i g n i
u s . p o f t i t . p r i m u m . h o t . f a m
e f t . a n i m i m a n d e n d r . m a g n
e f u f c i p i a l b o n e . c r i f t e .



Abraham Abulafia, ca. 1250

私淑女弟子哀萃芳謹繹

仁君懷德聖虞唐貞妙嬋華重榮章臣賢惟聖配英皇倫匹離飄浮江湖
傷嗟中君終焉志
憐憫容多蒼傷
憂增君
慕增容
心荒淫妄想感所欽岑幽巖峻嵯峨深淵重泝經網羅林光流逝推生民
堂空如思傷君夢詩明別改知識深淵重泝經網羅林光流逝推生民
惟思惟情將夢詩明別改知識深淵重泝經網羅林光流逝推生民
和詠變纏綿詩明別改知識深淵重泝經網羅林光流逝推生民
普南鄭歌商流微繁華觀曜終始璇璣圖怨念爲懷如陽
藏推生思患多端作辭懷戚流頽異浮沉時盛意麗哀遺身長路悲感嘆
悲聲生思患多端作辭懷戚流頽異浮沉時盛意麗哀遺身長路悲感嘆
發曲惟何是寬端作辭懷戚流頽異浮沉時盛意麗哀遺身長路悲感嘆
奏王懷士奉舊鄉身苦兼愁悴少精神趨幽曠遠離鳳麟龍昭德懷聖皇
商紆紆好傷榮
絃紋燕水好傷榮
激楚燕水好傷榮
流楚燕水好傷榮
清郭桃殊離天罪辜
芳蘭凋茂熙陽存牆面殊意感故新霜冰沍潔志清純望誰思想所親

(圖四六二)

Su Hui (2nd Century A.D.), text about her husband's [a Han Dynasty court official] infidelities; can be read in 40,000 different ways.

Value	Letter	Name	Trans-literation	Value	Letter	Name	Trans-literation	Value	Letter	Name	Trans-literation
1	ا	'alif	' / ā	10	ي	yā'	y / ī	100	ق	qāf	q
2	ب	bā'	b	20	ك	kāf	k	200	ر	rā'	r
3	ج	jīm	j	30	ل	lām	l	300	ش	shīn	sh
4	د	dāl	d	40	م	mīm	m	400	ت	tā'	t
5	ه	hā'	h	50	ن	nūn	n	500	ث	thā'	th
6	و	wāw	w / ū	60	س	sīn	s	600	خ	khā'	kh
7	ز	zāy/zayn	z	70	ع	'ayn	'	700	ذ	dhāl	dh
8	ح	ḥā'	ḥ	80	ف	fā'	f	800	ض	ḍād	ḍ
9	ط	ṭā'	ṭ	90	ص	ṣād	ṣ	900	ظ	ẓā'	ẓ
								1000	غ	ghayn	gh

Arabic Abjad numerals



The first use of gematria occurs in an inscription of Sargon II (727–707 B.C.E.) which states that the king built the wall of Khorsabad 16,283 cubits long to correspond with the numerical value of his name.



My Heart (1)

My Heart (2)

Flaming.

Blood



Unica Zürn, Hexentexte ("Witches Texts")



We love death
Red winds the body,
bread turn into sorrow,
end misery, axe becomes
life. We, your death,
weave your line
in the earth. Wild messengers,
we love death.

1956

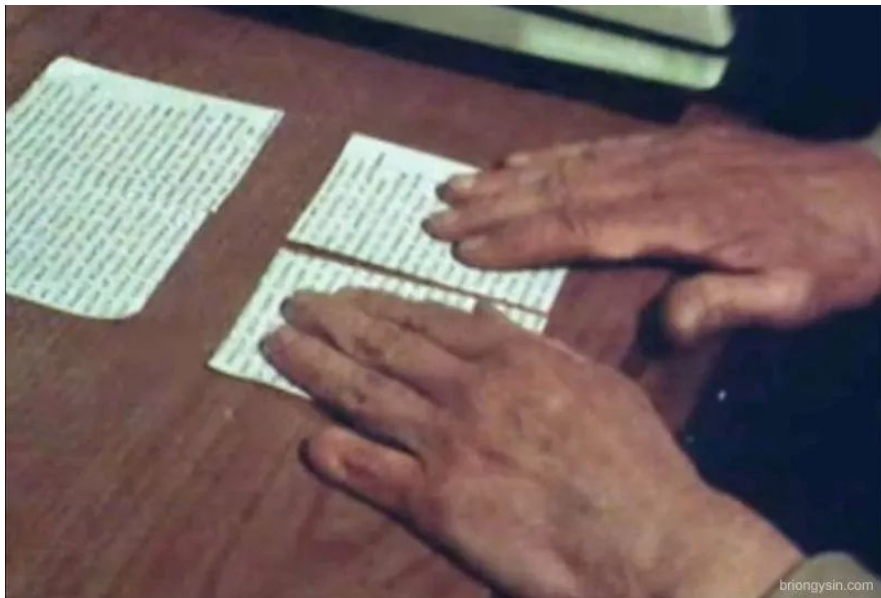
Wir lieben den Tod
Rot winde den Leib,
Brot wende in Leid,
ende Not, Beil wird
Leben. Wir, dein Tod,
weben dein Lot dir
in Erde. Wildboten,
wir lieben den Tod.

Divos fallere perfide sperasti te Proteu.
Divos fallere perfide te sperasti Proteu.
Divos fallere sperasti perfide te Proteu.
Divos fallere sperasti te perfide Proteu.
Divos fallere te perfide sperasti Proteu.
Divos fallere te sperasti perfide Proteu.
Divos perfide fallere sperasti te Proteu.
Divos perfide fallere te sperasti Proteu.
Divos perfide sperasti fallere te Proteu.
Divos perfide sperasti te fallere Proteu.
Divos perfide te fallere sperasti Proteu.
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Divos sperasti fallere perfide te Proteu.
Divos sperasti fallere te perfide Proteu.
Divos sperasti perfide fallere te Proteu.
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Divos te perfide fallere sperasti Proteu.
Divos te perfide sperasti fallere Proteu.
Divos te sperasti fallere perfide Proteu.
Divos te sperasti perfide fallere Proteu.
Fallere divos perfide sperasti te Proteu.
Fallere divos perfide te sperasti Proteu.
Fallere divos sperasti perfide te Proteu.
Fallere divos sperasti te perfide Proteu.
Fallere divos te perfide sperasti Proteu.
Fallere divos te sperasti perfide Proteu.
Fallere perfide divos sperasti te Proteu.
Fallere perfide divos te sperasti Proteu.
Fallere perfide Proteu sperasti te divos.
Fallere perfide Proteu te sperasti divos.
Fallere perfide sperasti divos te Proteu.
Fallere perfide sperasti Proteu te divos.

Julius Caesar Scaliger,
Proteus poem, 1561
(240 shuffles/permutations are
possible)

Brion Gysin, Junk is no good (1962)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=63L1_8NnD2U



David Bowie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m1InCrzGIPU&t=10s>

9:30 [Lazersh](#): You notice a wall of text in twitch chat and your hand instinctively goes to the mouse. You scroll up to stop the chat elevator and read the pasta, indulging in its delights... You soon realize that this pasta conveys no information nor is particularly witty or funny. Nevertheless, you drag your mouse across, hit Ctrl+C, then Ctrl+V and press Enter

9:30 [NariG_TV](#): DONT COPY THE NAME WHEN YOU COPY THE PASTA 

9:30 [TalkManEUW](#): SourPls

9:30 [Ji3Dan](#): Heal for 20 

9:30 [thom4sbig](#): Billy subs

9:30 [lennertSTAM](#): You notice a wall of text in twitch chat and your hand instinctively goes to the mouse. You scroll up to stop the chat elevator and read the pasta, indulging in its delights... You soon realize that this pasta conveys no information nor is particularly witty or funny. Nevertheless, you drag your mouse across, hit Ctrl+C, then Ctrl+V and press Enter.

9:30 [Aboutfacemaggot](#): You notice a wall of text in twitch chat and your hand instinctively goes to the mouse. You scroll up to stop the chat elevator and read the pasta, indulging in its delights... You soon realize that this pasta conveys no information nor is particularly witty or funny. Nevertheless, you drag your mouse across, hit Ctrl+C, then Ctrl+V and press Enter

9:30 [Spokenm4yo](#): What packs did you open to get golden c'tunn

9:30 [Cranberry](#): You notice a wall of text in twitch chat and your hand instinctively goes to the mouse. You scroll up to stop the chat elevator and read the pasta, indulging in its delights... You soon realize that this pasta conveys no information nor is particularly witty or funny. Nevertheless, you drag your mouse

copypasta





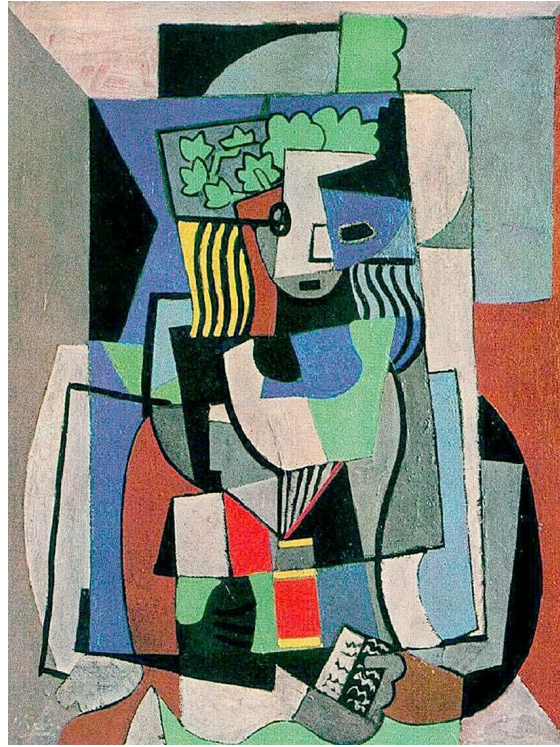
Moor Mother

<https://youtu.be/OgyhcFdmwK0?t=122>



Gertrude Stein, *If I Told Him, A Completed Portrait of Picasso* (1923)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=63L1_8NnD2U



Pablo Picasso, The Student (1919)



Surrealist exquisit corpse, 1927, by Max Morise, Man Ray, André Breton & Yves Tanguy



Aimé Césaire

*Cahier
d'un retour
au pays natal*

Au bout du petit matin ...

Va-t-en, lui disais-je, gueule de flic, gueule de vache, va-t-en je déteste les larbins de l'ordre et les hannetons de l'espérance. Va-t-en mauvais gris-gris, punaise de moinillon. Puis je me tournai vers de paradis pour lui et les siens perdus, plus calme que la face d'une femme qui ment, et là, bercé par les effluves d'une pensée jamais lasse je nourrissais le vent, je délaçais les monstres et j'entendais monter de l'autre côté du désastre, un fleuve de tourterelles et de trèfles de la savane que je porte toujours dans mes profondeurs à hauteur inverse du vingtième étage des maisons les plus insolentes et par précaution contre la force putréfiante des ambiances crépusculaires, arpentée nuit et jour d'un sacré soleil vénérien.

Au bout du petit matin bourgeonnant d'anses frêles les Antilles qui ont faim, les Antilles grêlées de petite vérole, les Antilles dynamitées d'alcool, échouées dans la boue de cette baie, dans la poussière de cette ville sinistrement échouées.

Au bout du petit matin, l'extrême, trompeuse désolée eschare sur la blessure des eaux ; les martyrs qui ne témoignent pas ; les fleurs du sang qui se fanent et s'éparpillent dans le vent inutile comme des cries de perroquets babillards ; une vieille vie menteusement souriante, ses lèvres ouvertes d'angoisses désaffectées ; une vieille misère pourrissant sous le soleil, silencieusement ; un vieux silence crevant de pustules tièdes, l'affreuse inanité de notre raison d'être.

Au bout du petit matin, sur cette plus fragile épaisseur de terre que dépasse de façon humiliant son grandiose avenir — les volcans éclateront, l'eau nue emportera les taches mûres de soleil et il ne restera

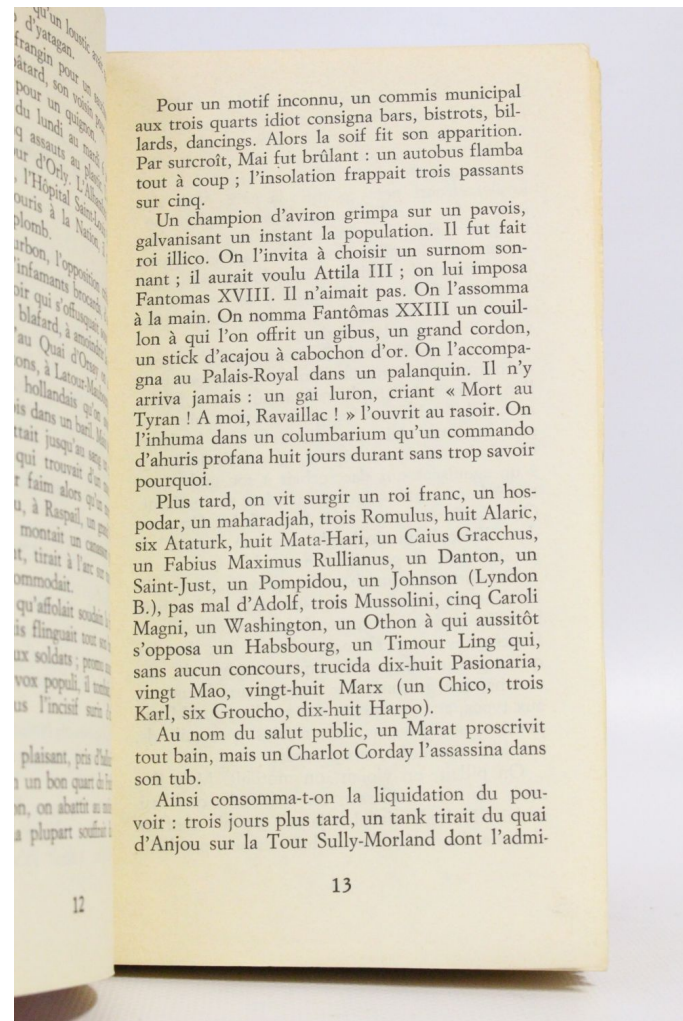
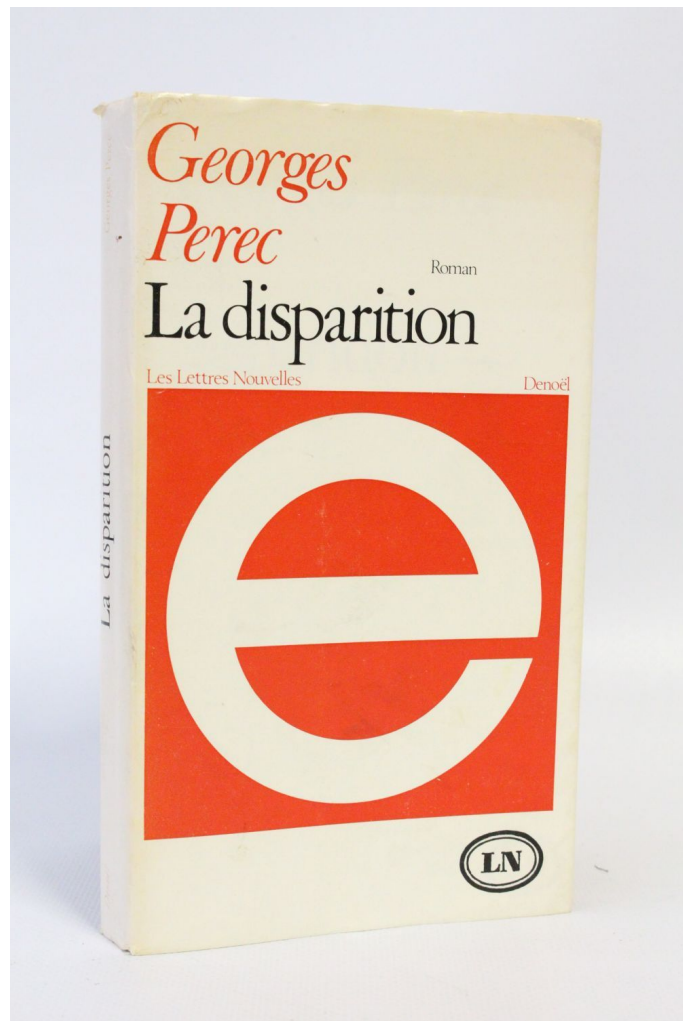
**Raymond
Queneau**
**Cent mille
milliards
de poèmes**

Le roi de la pompe retourne sa chemise
pour la mettre à sécher aux cornes des taureaux
le comédien en suite enpêste la remise
et le menton de nuire et les culs et les peaux

Je me souviens exact de cette heure exquise
les garçons dans la plaine agitaient leurs drapeaux
non j'étais aussi féroce que nûs sur la foule
lorsque pour nous distraire y plantions nos treizeaux

De pile à Bavaris fait une belle trotte
seigneur ou roi qui s'y pique s'y frotte
lorsqu'on fait du monde l'on devient argentin

L'Amérique du Sud seduit les équivoques
exultent l'espagnol les oreilles baroques
et la cloche se tait et son berliostin



OULIPIAN TREATY

Oulipian treaty Subtle meaning Cold apocalypse
Praise given
Aztec melancholy Black handlebar Elementary opposition
Chrome-plated sector
Phonetic sum Slow household Elementary page
Combinatory literature

I am tall
the earth grows
I am born
a man sleeps
all ends
Pierrot changed the
meaning of the palindrome

Nonexistent turn Invisible stations Lived autobiography
Unforgettable column



Michelle Grangaud

- Next message: [mez: "\[7-11\] Spex.if.x"](#)
- Previous message: [m@: "\[7-11\] Cc:Bcc:"](#)

Opt.i.ON: Compare and Assess Internal Datadamage

Opti[cal].ON: Explicit

[DE]Func[fix]tion Is Loaded(By Internal Damage Form
As Narrative String) As Abs.ORB.ed by Read.her

' Returns Tr.U.e if the specifi[X]ed Internal Dam[n]age Form
accepted as Read.her Damage Coll[ate]usion view.

ConstFIXtion.all damageStateClosed = 0

Constat[ic]Fixt.i.onal damageDesignOpen = 0

If DisbeliefSEEpagaCmd(acSepCmdGetdamageState,
acForm, strNarrative) <> condamageStateClosed
Then

If Forms(strFormNarrative).CurrentView <>
condamage.FIX.tionalDesign Then

IsLo[W]aded = True

End If In.tern.all Damagecon[CEPT] trau.ma.tick

End If In.turn.all Dam[N]agecon[cept] denied on
subconscious term[INAL]s

End In[X]ternal Damage Report[de]Funct.I.ON

a-weighT stage too.....

|||||S[h]i++ing in a b()xed in room - [L.E.D cobwebbing dr.@p[e].ing over
her left shoul[der] - she r[h]ides out the split. The c(n.troll.her isn't
paying at.10.ion and she doesn't want 2 dis-turb it, con.sc.I.o.U.s of her
a|l.red.ee[k] whoa-mani-fest t-end.enci to get it on it'z stabstat.x side.
Her webb.hinge itch.z, a fan.tom-tom limb[o] waiting!
[feed.b@c....|||||||?|](#)

Code poetry by
mez breeze
(early 2000s,
Australia)



[Turn off instant translation](#)



Translate

X

☆ ☰ 🔊 🔗

 [Suggest an edit](#)

71/5000

[illegible]



can you write a cut-up poem for me?



Sure! Here's a cut-up poem generated using random phrases and sentences:



Cut the ties that bind

Broken pieces of a shattered heart

Whispers of the wind

Echoes in the dark

Lost in a maze

Fading memories of yesterday

A glimmer of hope

Guides me on my way

Shattered dreams and broken promises

A heart that's been betrayed

But I rise above it all

And find a brand new day

The sun sets in the west

As darkness creeps in

But I keep moving forward

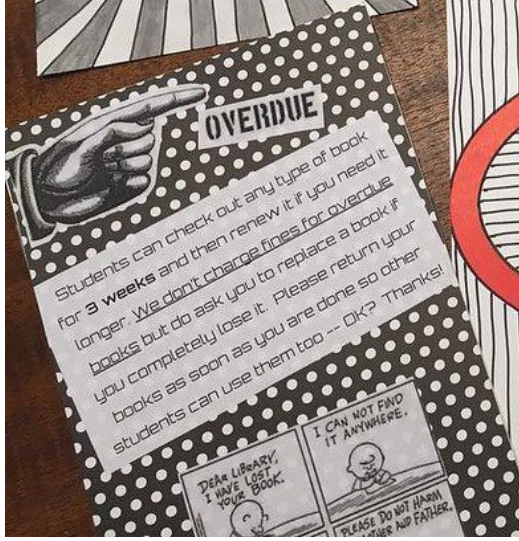
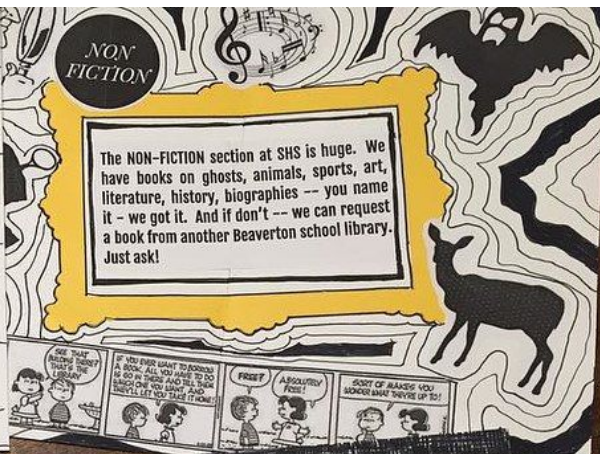
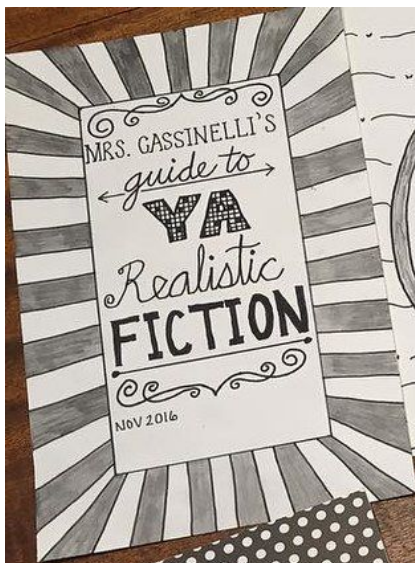
Through thick and thin

The road ahead is long

But I won't give up the fight

For I know that in the end

Everything will be alright.



zine was made possible by the
Publishing Center

A man in a dark suit and red tie is shown from the chest up. His head is replaced by a green alien head with two antennae. The background is dark and blurry, suggesting an office or city setting at night.

**Zeeple florp reeb cunk.
Wooba dee gibblesnort
wombo ubatuba.
Greeksnop.**