

LE THAT ALL ENTITIES IN THE UNIVERSE ARE IN VIBRATION; THAT SOUND IS AN INTEGRATING PHENOMENON; --- (BY THIS, I DO NOT INTEND: "MUSIC IS A UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE") ---; THAT SOUND, IN SOME SENSE, IS A KIND OF TELEOLOGY; --- THAT THE PROCESSES OF LIFE ARE DIRECTED TO THE REALIZATION OF CERTAIN NORMAL WHOLE, OR ENTELECHIES: TO BE COMPLETE; THAT WHICH AN ENTITY IS BY WAY OF ITS FORM; ((CF. MORPHIC RESONANCE; SOUND-AS-LIVING)) ; ACTUAL, NOT MERELY POTENTIAL EXISTENCE. PERHAPS MUCH SERIOUS 20TH CENTURY MUSIC IS RIGHTLY CRITICIZED FOR NOT HAVING ENOUGH LIFE IN IT. I KNOW, LOQUENDI, THINKING OPAQUE, IN SOME SENSE, MAKES IT SO. OK; BUT THIS IS CRAZY. IF SOUND IS WHAT I'M GOING FOR, --- AS A SUBJECT-LA ---, IT HAS TO END UP SOMEWHERE. DOESN'T IT? IT CAN'T JUST GO ON AND ON WITHOUT A BODY. (IS IT ITS OWN BODY?). NOW PAPER ON WHICH, --- TO THIS DAY ---, IT IS FREQUENTLY INSCRIBED, IS A SOUNDLESS WORLD; --- (THERE'S NOBODY HERE). FURTHER, WHAT DOES ONE REPRESENT OF SOUND WHEN ONE PUTS IT ON PAPER? WHAT DOES SOUND DO WHILE STORED IN PAPER'S 'MEMORY'? WHAT SENSE IS THERE TO NOTES OR TIME IN DAVID DUNN'S DAY-LONG ENVIRONMENTAL, (ANZO), WORK:SKYDRIFT? SOUND, --- ANYONE ISSUED ---, IS ALWAYS CHANGING, BEING CHANGED, BY THE ENVIRONMENT IN WHICH IT IS BEING TRANSMITTED, (INCLUDING: 'ON PAPER'), TO SAY NOTHING OF WHAT RECEIVER'S DO TO IT. HOW DOES ONE COMPRESS AN ALL DAY SONIC EVENT, (OR MAHLER'S 7TH) INTO SOME MICROSCOPIC SYNAPSE-MEMORY PLACE? WHAT KIND OF STATE DOES IT BECOME THERE? SURELY IT CAN'T BE THE ONE THAT WAS ON PAPER? SURELY IT HAS BEEN 'DISEMBODIED' FROM WHAT IT WAS WHEN IN AIR, (NOW RESIDING IN SYNAPSE-MEMORY), OR WHEN IT WAS IN COMPOSER'S MIND, (NOW RESIDING IN PAPER)? DOES TIME DO ANYTHING WHILE SOUND IS ON PAPER? IS IT ON THE DOLE DURING THESE, SO-TO-SPEAK, TIMES? (CULT SAYS: "TIME IS MONEY"). (PRIMIT SAYS: "TIME IS A HUMAN FABRICATION"). WHAT HAPPENS TO STORED SOUND AS IT IS CALLED FORTH INTO CONSCIOUSNESS? CAN ONE ASSUME THAT EACH MEMBER OF A CONCERT HALL IS RECEIVING THE SAME SOUND AS TRANSMITTED, SAY, FROM A SOLO PIANIST? (SOME POETS, TOO, AGONIZE SO; --- ((I HAVE HEARD THIS SAID OF THEM)) --- JERRY, IS THIS TRUE?). SO WHO OR WHAT GETS THE REAL ONE; THE INTENDED ONE? WHAT INTENDED ONE? (RADIC ASKS: "WHERE IS TIME OTHER THAN IN THE MATERIALS WHICH SPATIALLY MARK IT OFF, AND CONTAIN IT")? AND YET SOUND, BEYOND QUESTION, IS EXPERIENCED. WHEN ONE ENTERS ANZO, IT IS SPACE THAT OVERWHELMS. WHEN I APPROACH ANZO, I LOOK, BUT CAN'T FIND TIME ANYWHERE. SO, HOW CAN HEARING OR LISTENING IN ANY SENSE BE SHARED HERE, IF TIME ISN'T AROUND TO ORGANIZE MATTERS? (LA APPEARS: "I PROPOSE THE ACT OF LISTENING AS AN ALTERNATIVE TO TIME"). SO, PONDER-WONDERING, SUPPOSE ELEMENTS, (MATTER), IN SPACE EXIST (ONLY) IN SOME STATE(S) OF INTERACTION WITH EACH OTHER, --- ("AS IS ACTUALLY THE CASE", SAYS LA) ---, AND NOT AT ALL AGAINST A BACKGROUND OF TIME; THAT EACH IS TO THE OTHER IN SOME MANNER OF BEING, OR ANOTHER? SO I LEARN THAT ANZO IS FOR LISTENING. PRIMIT, RADIC, AND LA, ANNOUNCE TO ME AND LOQUENDI: "NOW HEAR THIS!" MOST GRAND EXTRAORDINARILY. IT SEEMS AS-IF WE'VE BEEN CAUGHT IN THE ACT, --- DOING EXACTLY THAT. POISED. ATTENTIVE. AWARE. LISTENING. WHEN HERE, --- ALONE WITH MY KA-LA, LOQUENDI, PICKING UP ON THE STILLNESS SOUND; OF THE ALWAYS DESERTSPACE RESONATING; LISTENING TO THE FEEL OF IT; LISTENING TO TALKING TO ONE'S SELF TALKING TO THE LISTENED TO. THIS IS NOT ASSUMED TO BE A CONDITION OF MADNESS, OR BAD MANNERS. HERE, BODY MOTION RESPONDS TO SOUND MOTION TO BODY MOTION, NOT MARKED OFF BY BATON DOWN BEATS APPLAUSE COUGHING PROGRAMS BEING READ SPECTATORS EACH IN THEIR OWN TIME, (OOPS!), THAT IS EACH IN THEIR OWN WAY SHUTTING UP SOMETIMES NOT SOMETIMES SNORING ANNOUNCES THAT AN UNANTICIPATED EVENT IS HAPPENING IN ORDER TO ASSUME THE PROPER POSTURE FOR HEARING, (BUT ACTUALLY, I SUPPOSE, --- MORE FOR SEEING). NO. ANZO IS AT ONCE. WITH IT. ONE IS IN IT. IT IS NOT JUST IN YOUR FACE BUDDIE. A WONDERFUL AMBISONIC. OR IT SCARES THE HELL OUT OF YOU AND ITS SPLITSVILLE FOR YOU KIDDO. I CANNOT REST EASILY UNTIL A LITTLE NOISE HAS BEEN IDENTIFIED. IMPOSSIBLE; CERTAINLY A VERY DIFFICULT SORT OF LISTENING. BUT ONE CAN WONDER-PONDER ENDLESSLY ABOUT THIS MARVELOUS KIND OF