

Reariting Constallationss Senselab.

Text : Thought in motion, Erin Manning http://www.inflexions.org/n1_manninghtml.html

Reading and writing as a way of thinking together.

60 min to experiment shared thought - to get used to diffractive thinking; a thinking that does not lead to a well-constructed text, but that moves and makes waves.

This is not about producing a text together, but about using reariting as a technique to think through a text together.

how would I think in an other langage?by moving?every language creates its own universe

the melody and the rhythm of the speech are the body the body is resonance, oscillation ?

Only if it is moving, only if it is alive. LIVE LIVE LIVE LOVE LOVE LOVE

do each body have his own langage melody language melody, melodious language, the voices say things without words as well. body in motion, mind in action. inside like a house or inside like a song? spiders happily weaving away LIVE TO LOVE, LOVE TO LIVE

can we feel it from it's back?the spiderwoman is weaving the story of humans, each of us have a wire that can be strait but usualy get turned and can be messi with lots of nodes when facing to much trauma It is back. The feeling and the inflection. Does thought have to have

words? I nonono Thoughts that don't have words are hard to remember.I remember a lot that I cannot put in words sometimes I'm looking for words and I cannot find them

the harder I try the less it works my head feels like box that is closed I cannot open it by words but I know what I want to express

don't we think with words?sometimes yes but doing is also thinking I hear words telling me a story all day long. Does it have to be like that? Can I change the story? I want the actions to follow the thoughts. I don't have/feel the/a little voice in my head, I feel sometimes that I made a decision "oh, I decided to do this movement/this choice" - meaning most of the time I don't think at all? I let myself floww? "the way that I move is an ongoing response to what is around me." -

this makes me feel purposeless, without intent Responding to what is around me is not the same as creating what is around me. By responding to what is already there, you might just be agreeing with what someone thought before you got here. Not sure where to enter in the writing I am a slow reader any where no need to read everything, jump in the ocean and start to swim the water doesn't symbolise anything and you can't drown Can I edit my life like a film? Can I just cut out the parts I don't like, and insert some special effects to make it super amazing and everything that I want it to be?

I am scared I would want to bark, but maybe it would the inter-reaction-relation something would make it a dream sound sheen. Would i listen to my barking as such? how could i sound? Is barking singing? If you want to bark, bark.It's easy. WOOF. Can cats and dogs and birds and foxes understand each other's dialects or are they feeling the same way as we do when they try

to express something? like... what? so cute? is that an area thoroughly covered by biology by the way? I love the sounds that foxes make. I think they understand each other but I don't know. listening to the little sounds of humans every days movements, little by little little crazy little thing that's creating their own music. It's gave me joy to watch them and focus - yes, it's about focus, about attention, if I decide to pay/give attention - on every almost nothing happening Nothing is not possible, but almost nothing can be everything everything is possible in dreams, trying to make them live is a challenge. i hope i can learn how to pay attention. Shamata: a Buddhist form of single-pointed meditation is a good training for that!

processing with translation hope// can it be drawn? English is stale for me, knives, cut repetitive patterns English is beautiful magic for me, but other languages are even more magical, the ones that speak with different souls and from different worlds that I can only look in on from the outside. each language have it own music, it is beautifull to just listen to it with out any clue what i found magical was the encounter one day. When one of my unthought cultural expression met an ear from an other place. What i never questionned, was so strange for the other in front hearing me. That was one the firsts times i heard was was inside of my cultural language. First moment i realised that words we use may be listened by us first. That there is something that unglu the body in a land that it doesn't need. Words are lands on that way. hmm yes inside/outside threading synthesis in tongue is love tho right? wait is projected what is lived magic,

is there a difference ? magic is real in people's minds. which means it has direct connections with the reality people live in

english is ininhibiting for me. as if the words that I'm using are covered with a glaze of misunderstanding (to me), so I feel protected in some way. i really really like that. every language i speak is like wearing a new body yes, also I feel I change the tone and shape of my voice, it's a new personnality not only of thinking but also performing How can hands speak? hands are those kind of langage that consider space and time totally différently than words spoken do, a body langage, involved in this space around, a visual langage, near from idian danse, words tranfered into images into feelings Is touching not talking or speaking it may be listening and speaking at the same time enjoy listening to someone else's hands **thats always magical to listen with the eyes touch with the ears**

what if we translate italian hands will tongue speaking in deaf langage / what do our langage speak by itself
Amanda's finger plays in the stream of running water. She begins to speak -why does she speak then to explain and not another time maybe she only found silence then? Enjoy the silence.
Learn to speak and listen to silence.

When is feeling a slow dance and when does it come too fast. HOW CAN I MAKE IT STOP???
Sometimes it is too much but are the words in charge? I think they are. What about if I don't understand your language? What if I want to understand? What if what if what if what if it all gets

better. childhood getting in ! good way ! Childhood is the way? The real greatest way? I love this way? This is the way when i can meet my old ghosts? doooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo you sometimes wish eyes were enough or is that not loving the **voice** Eyes are never enough. Sometimes they seem to say what they do not but that is only for those that can't see. The voice has feeling but the words only interpret it. Do I ever get your language? what is keeping us going? Sometimes, communication is just a way to feel present to the world, to one another, when in fact, we don't ever understand makes it more complex with words perhaps / body language, we all understand / need more complexity / so they both mix / what about this mixity now. Is poetry making it more complex or more simple? poetry expresses what cannot be said sometimes communication is a need. or a disguise? The TV set buzzes in the other room, I put my earplugs back on Why is the water running? Where is it running to? What is it running from? Can I play too? this is lovely, I feel a soaring I am the type writing machine, including all your words sometimes my typos say something better than what i intended

Touched by various lives writing all together, near to various rivers singing, I've lived near two rivers, I love them both in different ways. trying to include their mind, their bodies, their feelings, their stories in this experience, as an attempt to reach the others, to make present this moment though the distances, the separated bodies, the gaps, the frontiers, the masks, trying to reach you. i was thinking to go by the water tomorrow people are screaming. meanwhile, there is millions of tiny droplets of rain forming powerfull rivers.

The unknown beyond the borders, beyond my screen, trying to capture the present, though our various languages, trying to TO BREATHE / ToGeThEr. I'm still waiting for the universe to surprise me. COME ON! Do something I didn't expect. Even this, even this that is happening now, didn't we know something like this had to happen. WE'VE GONE TOO FAR. this is confusing therefore i feel fresh. Improvisation.

To be sure I am alive, yearning, ALIVE.

I feel an ancestral yearning (maybe) to other tongues is it a spirit cell something sometimes i have the illusion i could learn any tongues speaking in tongues I like to have the illusion of infinite possibility of flexibility of hardware even if it's an illusion it keeps hardware buzzing. Gaze crossing . mumbo/jumbooooooooooooooooo

everythink is time, letting time go, slowly, watching time going to make us see, to make us able to tell maybe, something short, as we caught it briefly

do you hear that litany too? What's a litany? that recurring sound, that humming, do you hear it too?

i don't know if communication through language is always falling short or if it is overcompensating in some unrelated way. i listen to a birdsong Sometimes I wonder what the birdsong means but it is not something I can know, I can just appreciate it and feel it. Think of

Vinciane Despret 's book.

Concepts are aspects of a creative process already active in the imminence of thought that can force the work to take form. How can we foster a force of love that allows for fleurs without consumption or with without turning - return

What would bring me closer? Maybe closeness is only in the mind. Touching is not always closeness, it only has the appearance of closeness. is there a separation between mind and body? maybe the condition of connection is distance where are you? sometimes i feel on this sheet we are all on one space, and i am leaning in. other times i am aware i am in a room and i sit back. I hear fireworks outside.

silence is a bliss I have never heard silence it outer space ? There is always noise. right now there are sirens and traffic and birds singing. I don't know if I could bear it if there was really silence. when to the desert to feel that. No silence either. The sound comes from really far, from people you can't see, that are not there but that you can hear. When then to those rooms for musiciens, made for being really the expression of silence. Wanted to peace out. What i hear was the reverberation of my own body's sounds. the blood flowing, the heart beating . All the body as a resonance tool. I have earplugged so I hear the inside of my ears and some of my hairs, very high and crispy sounds - weird how it's supposed to be silence - distancing you from the outside at least ? are the earplugs comfortable? does silence always come with a physical discomfort? no universals

Communication through language is magic that creates worlds. Yet it doesn't always express the magic of the world that is. Bringing concepts to life. I bring all think of the song 'wh-wh-wh-en you make something out a nothin' not concepts lived groans, exchanges, merchants used to count with their thumbs and electricity

being in a world being in a world of ones own What is it like being in a world of one's own? Is it peaceful? no What is the noise in the world of one's own? Can't one make it exactly the way one wants it to be? when you sing maybe, then your tuning with the environment, focusing on the vibration that your making? Sing in différent environnement just feel a vibration in my mind and my body???

Like bats, perhaps, sensing the feedback of their own voice

is this the loneliesty Is anyone lonely? i prefer this color sorry distracted by visual impressions You like green better than pink? I looked at the colors on the other page and they were very loud. Agree YES I think you can choose your own color I tried and I never figured it out. it's really creating different vibes. Yes, it's very noisy and a bit scary on the other page. This page is more peaceful. peaceful present.

Is it lovely ? Is what lovely? peace love is lovely Lovely is peace?

Is he lovely ? Do you think he is? Is ki lovable? Are kin expressions of love?

Am I (still) lovely ? As long as one does not identify with what is changing (body and mind), one resides in bliss and eternal beauty. COMING UNDONE |||| BE-COMING UNDONE ||| BE-COMING ONE

You are the loveliest. Like rose petals floating on a crystal stream, like a pure heart bathed in light, floating in the blue sky in summer. You will always be lovely. He is lovely too. It's just harder to see his loveliness.

Is love an intuition to understand a way to be within the world differently, a way that desarticulate the social that is constructed and not daily thought? Or, on the contrary, does it make you perform stereotypes? merging, kissing, gazing - floating - resonating YES

resonance

I would like to create some voids!
I like how this looks, dreamscape DREAMING the most powerful
technology of the new era

People always say to walk away from things that don't work, but what about the void.
but what about the void?

The void works as void.

.trace/unknowns feeling

It looks better blank like that. People say nature hates a void. I don't believe it. It is full of void. .
how can we breathe without the void that can contain the air ? If the air wasn't there, something else would be. I believe nature lets voids suck up things and people it doesn't like. Yes, there might be something else, but are voids really that appealing? is void concentrated something maybe, something taken to it's distilled logical

something,

how can we receive if there is no void left / void can be heard as disponibility /
something witch is not drawn before, that we can experiment differently

Every morning, in the very early morning, in the first lights of dawn, I practice a ritual in which we breathe as long as we can thinking first about what has not yet been created ("Amenominakanushi"), then about what has already been created (KUNITOKOTASHI) and about love (AMATERASU) love as a way to join both of them?

Everything that is build let a void somewhere. Building always create voids. Look at the the cities, permanently building stuff, it let behind places that has no identity, that are pure time, and that will moove to an other place at an other moment. Building creates voids. everything you

build will also create it's part of void. i found it really nice, this idea that the more you make, the more you create the more void will be but on other sides, in other places

I heard Karen Barad today in a video, talking about quantum physic and that there is no void in the void, there is always a life, an unpredictable life happening.

Maybe the void is just NOT KNOWING - void as dynamis (lat.)? A lake of not yet realized potentiality? yes, as improvisation with others, as the infinity of alterity Not knowing leaves space for possibility.

Knowing everything would be more of a void, perhaps. i dont think i know what a void is. Explain it so that a child can understand it. What is a void?

Concepts are aspects of a creative process already active in the imminence of thought that can force the work to take form. If the concept exists without action, can it still create ??? you can erase :) It's good being able to erase. I wish I could erase time and things that have happened. I used to say everything happens for a reason. But really, we just say that because we want things to have a reason. Sometimes the reason is a really stupid one. Sometimes the stupid one is the reason. I am not sure you can erase

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Yessssssssss

we must still believe a myth-sheen-dance "Becoming-bodies feel-with the world." Emotion is a response, feeling is a force. Feeling comes from thoughts.do they? Emotions come from words and actions. Affects come from before. I could say anything and the opposite could be true. I can manufacture my feelings with words. I just have to focus very very hard. WHY CAN'T IT BE EASIER? It's easier to be in a discussion. But when influence becomes manipulation? Someone told me one day "I wasn't myself".

What does that mean?to you?Can you be not yourself?your self is just an idea?elves are like shelves i love my shelves, me too) excellent. Myself is an ikea shelves, i need to purchase more. More shelves. More things. I need more yes, i need not to feel emptyMe too. I want to fill up what feels empty. Sometimes i do that by staying far away from peopleso they can't put doubt in my mind How do you fill up your emptiness?. steady shelves. I don't think anyone is empty. I heard people say "He/she is feeling my bucket"? I find this disturbing.

An ikea life and a lifestyle drawn a catalogue life in witch your body is supposed to take place, but how do we moove in?

Everywhere in the world

Romania, Bosnia, Korea, India...

To fill up one's life with shelves, emails, files, phone calls, zoom web conference

I don't know when it has begun but it seems that I have less and less friends, less and less

boyfriends, less and less girlfriends, less and less animals, less and less aims, less and less wishes, less and less contacts

Maybe I am becoming OLD / WISE / FAR AWAY ALREADY / LOST / DISPAIRED / SO HAPPY

People like to point out what might go wrong. What about you? I'm doing it now. But I prefer to point out what might go right. I don't always do what I want to do. I don't always do what I intend to do. But I know that if I did, I would create better feeling thoughts and better thinking feelings.

I also like to point out what might go right I think it influences what occurs; I like to think about what has gone wrong and then been okay

Write to create concepts. Think to create novelty. Is anything really new? We can keep rearranging what exists and calling it new, and I believe in a way it is new.

I just migrated from the other pad How do you like it here? It's quite different

Welcome !Yes, welcome. Thank you! I thought the other pad seemed ? louder and bolder, I couldn't think of the right words. Honestly it scared me a bit on the other pad. This one scares me more than the other one. I think I might have to go back . . . Why does this one scare you? I'm going to the other one now. Maybe it is me who made you scared, I'm sorry. It's about making a nest with others. I'm sorry I made a them and an us. It's all the same.

all

birds

make nests