The feelings take over the meaning

The other in space and time of my words on the screen

This text started with a collection, made by Annie, of phrases from : *Dancing Dead or Alive: Useless Bodies as Resistance within Necropolitical Web Choreographies*, Renee Carmichael https://unlikely.net.au/issue-03/dancing-dead-or-alive

Body to body **combat** is replaced by Mr algo is gone to the milonga
rithms of social dancing feet kick, hug, do you want to dance symbol across the dance floor of the milonga
flying
drones..........droning out the sound of action
DROWNING

ploc
ploc
plc

) At the same time, codes are written by people who have biases. in the end who is who and which body is which? The biases are woven into our bodies, brains and the codes. And our bodies are woven into the codes.

They still have a hardcoded menu of identity, but that identity is merely a ghost pushed to the millionth page of a google search. I love this Only the dream of becoming survives. But why 'merely', I mean not being findable by a search engine doesn't negate our existence, perhaps it's the place to be (or not be to dance or not) Hardcoded =? We show it's not hardcoded when we dance fall fail
the body is only made of softness? or is it also hard like the keyboard I am typing now or the cold screen that glimmers back at me as the words move across the page? Body is not real. explain please? I agree, well it is not what we perceive it to be. Is dance real? Dance is not

Just as a rhythm of movement, a dance style, is unique to a body, with habits and all, death is a unique sensation that only the body alone can experience no! because when you're dead you don't feel? but that moment just before:

to be.

OR..... DIE. DANCE

......
not to be.

can it feel something? 'it'?

F
A
L
L
I
N
G

INTO

DEATH

in a certain and specific time of coupling of 0s and 1s dancing in love as a couple. It is time to wake that body up to rhythms of resistance.
dance <=> death a strange couple how to ~~conjure~~ one by another? don't want the impossible - accept the stillness, the nothing

not to be.
dance {{{ ~ }}}}}death
the dancing plague of 1518, Strasbourg. Were you there, my ghost?
Ghosts cannot or don't want to leave/live... is this a kind of resistance ?
Feeling the invisible of the ghostly limb of my computer, who executed who anyway?
brrrrrr
the definitions of choreography are changing so that dance is separated from choreo graphy, and choreo graphy /// graphie /// script ... omg can be seen as "an organization or composition, rather than just a physical activity of the body" (147). This allows choreography to be taken away and towards and from and in the body and into and ontop and with the computer. Choreo graphy is a set of structures just as codes are instructions as well. At a practical level, design itself is starting to see the webpage as **movement,** as a stage.not on a stage Choreography is automation, anyone can download, modify, opensource choreography. hAijikata.jsANY or ONE?!!! allllllllllll ~ ~ Paik installed Cunningham in his video ~ ~ ~⇵⇵⇵⇵synthesizer.

Rather than being a star, going retroviral, feeding into the loop, the body ~~should~~ instead use the other to become nameless, "...to withdraw oneself from the corralling function [[[[[[[[naming]]]]]] that imprisons and domesticates both humans and animals into their absurd mode of co-existence, is to open up life's horizon" (Lepecki, *Singularities* 108). function1ing as still function2ing as still function3ingNOT A MACHINE as still functiontiong as my limbs seem to get into the rhythm as still functioning as still functioning as still functiong as still functio'ning as, are we dreaming yet?~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~. ~ ~ ~. ~ ~ ~. ~ ~ ~ ~ *fluidity*~ ~ ~. ~ ~. ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~. ~ ~. ~ ~
SHEEP """"" SLEEP 🐏

They may be useless, but if they learn to dance they can also create new rhythms. Can they? Who are they? Can we? Yes we must do that, let'sdance play ~~out online? Bodies must~~ first wake up.
⇵.

jacquard

SLEEP WEIIIII II III I IIII IIIIIIIIII II I I I IIIIII IIIII I I I I III I IIIII **the day the snooze button did not work, dissapear, and so you either have to get up, or sleep until you die.**
good night sleep might be useless 4 a 24/7 system:) 4 ever <3 don't you dream about the next day? I am about to sleep here in Japan. When I go to bed, someone in the world wakes up, and vice versa. *Is this dance? Maybe. Why not?*

"I am", says the useless body suddenly aware that no matter what the system says, the body exists with agency because the system needs its movement to survive. Or in other words, movements require the instinct to survive. They chase each other forever like a carousel. and the body needs to move with the system to be within

breath with and in the tree, breath out OUT OUT OUT OUT OUT OUT OUT IN.

INTERVAL
s creeeam? goes down the throat and does a "brain freeze" back up. The tongue is stuck in between with the memory of the taste.

The design commands how I experience waiting. At the same time, waiting is part of my imagination, it is where I can dream. the magic of VOID
L O A D I N G . . . 3%

I have been able to enter the liminal space of affect by feeling my becoming other and resisting a menu of hardcoded identities. Allo? I'm looking for the code to be oneself, to be myself. ~~Lose the code then feeling lost, and this is how the body, choreographic body lives? where is the code?~~ There is no code nor choreography. There are only ruins of HTML without bodies:
1. About me dreaming
2. CV if you can STILL
3. Shopping Cart lost
4. Click here to open all your future dreams🌀, ok? where? I don't eat you HERE?
Can you hear me? I said CLICK HERE!!! hummmmmm it's delicious It seems dangerous.
WAKE UP - snooze.Sleep walk. I clicked and it didn't work, I think this is one of those scams, I had a lot invested in this CONGRATULATIONS !!! You won a brand new toaster*

The body still remains the best tool and source and sauce and system and (non)understandable but understandable and unpredictable thing we have left, no matter no matter which body no matterwe have and where it is rendered useless but andrhythmical within the hierarchy of the politics of movement. oh come on let's dancehaven't we already started dancing?
WAITING
⇔

*click here to read terms and conditions