

#6

In My Computer

# Technological Selection of Fate

Addie Wagenknecht

#6

In My Computer

# Technological Selection of Fate

**Addie Wagenknecht**

**Addie Wagenknecht**  
**Technological Selection of Fate**

Publisher: LINK Editions, Brescia 2014  
[www.linkartcenter.eu](http://www.linkartcenter.eu)

This work is licensed under the Creative Commons Attribution-NonCommercial-ShareAlike 3.0 Unported License. To view a copy of this license, visit <http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc-sa/3.0/> or send a letter to Creative Commons, 171 Second Street, Suite 300, San Francisco, California, 94105, USA.

Printed and distributed by: Lulu.com  
[www.lulu.com](http://www.lulu.com)

ISBN 978-1-291-93651-3

**Addie Wagenknecht** is an American artist based in Austria, whose work explores the tension between intimacy and technology. She seeks to blend conceptual work with traditional forms of hacking and sculpture. Wagenknecht's work employs a peculiar mix of hacking and visual aesthetics drenched by conceptualism.

She is a member of the Free Art & Technology (F.A.T.) Lab and chairs the Open Hardware Summit at MIT. Past exhibitions include MuseumsQuartier Wien, Vienna, Austria; La Gaîté Lyrique, Paris, France; The Istanbul Modern; and MU, Eindhoven, Netherlands as well as Phillips Auction House, New York City. Her projects have been featured in a number of academic papers, books, and magazines, such as TIME, Wall Street Journal, Vanity Fair, The Economist, and New York Times. She holds a Masters degree from the Interactive Telecommunications Program at New York University, and has previously held fellowships at Eyebeam Art + Technology Center, Culture Lab, and The Frank-Ratchye STUDIO for Creative Inquiry at Carnegie Mellon University, among others. She is represented by bitforms gallery in New York City.  
<http://placesiveneverbeen.com/>



# Editor's note

*sometimes the words just get stuck*

This book is almost unreadable. In its printed form, the text is too small, scattered through the pages in an unruly way. Sometimes it's a heavy text-block with no line breaks, some others it's just a single line; sometimes it goes off the border of the page, some others it overlaps to other text, or to images. There is no formatting. Hyperlinks are inactive. Some lines are introduced by what appears to be a username followed by date and time of the post, but when they aren't, it's usually difficult to say whether they belong to the same author. Images are very small, too, and often missing or overlapped. Reading the book in digital form doesn't help that much either. You can zoom in, of course, but the missing indentation makes reading a tough experience, that requires constant attention and often leaves you with a lot of questions. It's not the kind of book you can read in your bed, to relax a bit right before sleeping.

And yet, it's a book that wants to be read. It's not, let's say, code or numbers or a list of boring data filling up a database: it's a personal, often touching, stream of consciousness, delivering bits and pieces of a human life that has been turned into words with one or more readers in mind. Only, it reads like a fragile archive - as if it needs to be recoded and decoded, the sum of zeros and ones which normally compile into words remain in some semi-encrypted glitch.

*MOSTLY FRIENDS ONLY JOURNAL  
all the good stuff is locked anyways ;)*

If you think so, you are not far from truth. This book archives the content of a LiveJournal blog, kept by LiveJournal user "a\_wags". The first and the last readable comment dates in the document were between June 2004 and April 2005. The account was archived and exported by Wagenknecht in 2014, but somewhere the export function

failed and this is the result, unedited. Layout, glitches and number of pages are determined by this automatic export function. Missing the “original”, it’s hard to say if other “design” decisions, ie. the lack of a title for the posts, the relationship between text and images, and between posts and comments, depend on the way the blog has been exported or on the original blog’s css style.

For the author, it would have been relatively easy – maybe just more time consuming – to bypass this unreliable archivist and to copy selected entries from the blog, trying to archive it in paper form in the best possible way; which means that presenting the content of the blog in this glitchy way is the result of a conscious curatorial choice.

The same could be said for the decision to select a relatively limited time frame – from June 2004 to April 2005 – out of a blog that was used from 2000 to 2009. As the author wrote in the application sent for the *In My Computer* call for proposals:

“I used my livejournal account from 2000-2009 as a place I defined as a private space where I shared mostly my relationships failures to my ‘online only’ friends. This group of people knew more about my life then even the person I was dating. In hindsight, these hundreds to thousands of private group based entries were an archive of my mistakes, permanently cached in servers for the rest of history.”

The blog was called “Technological Selection of Fate”, the same title used for this book and for a live performance first staged in 2006, then again in 2013. In the performance, the artist’s desktop is a four wall projection while she writes an anonymous Craigslist ad, enrolling a narrative based on real, though not necessarily autobiographical, stories of male infidelity. The ad starts: “This is my boyfriend computer. I made the mistake of borrowing it. On the subway I found some things”; and ends: “Female, 27, NYC, seeks reason to stay.”

This may be enough to show that, just like any other diary, this LiveJournal has never been conceived as a purely “private” space, but as a public performance of the self for a restricted audience. In other words, with this book Addie Wagenknecht is not giving us unprecedented access to her private life, but she is opening up access to a part of her work that has been, so far, intended for a smaller audience. And she is doing it with the help of an unreliable archivist that, while

frustrating voyeurism and emotional involvement most of the times, randomly allows some moments of enlightenment to emerge. This is my favorite one: “You’re most likely to be happy and successful if you stop trying to deny the fact that you’re a beautifully messy mass of contradictions.”

*weird moments of enlightenment*

I leave the reader the pleasure to speculate on why did Addie Wagenknecht decide to make these “relatively” private records of her life public, why she focused on those two years only, and why she chose to share her curation with a computer. I prefer to use these last few lines to tell you what this book has added to my understanding of what’s happening to our personal memory, now that we are increasingly recording it on external storage devices. We are leaving traces of ourselves in computer and phone devices, personal hard disks and other parties servers. We surf the web, register accounts, post images, share, link, shorten our thoughts to fit a 140 chars string, comment on other people’s thoughts, and mostly forget about all this. External storage devices don’t forget, but still it’s hard for us to understand how they will remember; how our personal memory will look like in years, or decades.

Looking at this book, we can say that our memory will be fragmentary, but in a different way it has always been; it will be repetitive; it will be arbitrary, keeping the forgettable and leaving but a trace of what we would have really liked to keep; it won’t really belong to us; it will have side notes by others - better put: it will mainly consist in side notes by others; it will be surprisingly warm, and touching, and emotional, given how cold data are usually expected to be; it will be beautiful. It will be glitchy. It will be unicode. It will have typos. It will contain blank pages. It will make random come connections, and break existing links. It will make you cry.

*Domenico Quaranta*



I had a dream about it last night. It was not as fun as I had imagined it to be, so it's okay if it doesn't actually happen now.



Almost 7 hours later I made it back to Eugene in just enough time to st my bike for an hour. Its almost 8, I have no idea what to do with myself

I really wish I would have bought that puppy yesterday

it all sounded so raw and it all put somethings I didn't understand into a understandable place.

and this is normal?  
thank god Im going to the thearpist today.

"When you left, my entire heart opened up, to you." Too little too late?

The cuts didn't stop bleeding, the clotting just wasn't clotting, all afternoon it bled.. The cut wasn't deep but the bleeding didn't really stop till late in the afternoon. I figured there was some symbolism in that cut, but I'm still working to find it.



because I've given up on making the decision for myself

again so I keep looking around ever corner for the bomb that's about to go off.

Anyone wants to chat call my cell after 10AM PST.. Ill br driving and could use the company. (541-513-2993)

Happiness is: going to smith rock with my dog and friends saturday and getting away from everything, even if for only a day

rama, more than anything else in the world. I hate i

Things I need to do today (a list for myself):  
go to down to earth  
get a coffee with someone (TBA, anyone?)  
pay bills  
figure out insurance claim  
return bluefly  
order dress for mba thing

jennnk (2004-05-26 12:50:26)  
i <3 addie

Everythings the usual  
life: still totally up in th

and he see's that I never was lying and in fact this other company was.. I'm hoping he just feels  
like shit about himself, because... well he should.

just monicat (2004-06-02 11:08:50)  
i'm sorry, what you see as dread and fear, i see as abounding with exciting and fresh opportunites. all of your "ills"  
are temporary and very necessary in the critical development of appreciation of the success you will no doubt find in  
short order. \*muuahhhh\*  
angelakc (2004-06-02 11:17:43)  
Missed seeing you. I hope that things settle down a bit for you. It sounds like you have things under control, but I  
know it must be hard to have such a chaotic relationship dynamic right now...Glad to hear you are alive and mostly  
well:P

1.2.5  
stream of conscious post- NOT SPELL CHECK- SUPER SECRET FILTER!!!!  
(2004-06-06 00:11)  
I just don't get it.  
Where do I start? Last night before the banquet I show up at K's house, he freaks o

fuck you  
fuck you  
fuck you  
fuck you  
fuck you  
fuck you fuck you fuck you fuck you  
fuck you  
fuck youfuck youfuck you

fuck you

Friday July 23  
9:30pm- close  
WHY:  
Come wish us off before we leave Eugene for the Beach  
Shores of Cali (SUNDAY)  
QUESTIONS?  
call addie at: 541-513-2993  
AOL: bikegirlASW  
yahoo im: iinudotcom  
ICQ: 202691371

I'm moving. Its really happening.  
This will be one of the stupidest or smartest things I have done in my life and I will know within about  
a week of settling there. I

a starfish which I found this evening on clam beach just outside of Arcata

jenn and i  
kev on the beach  
clam beach  
breezebringer (2004-08-02 00:04:51)  
pictures not working, deh  
rosie rhi bee (2004-08-02 00:19:57)  
I can't see them either and I want to - specially the starfish :) \*

BORED BORED BORED BOOOOOOOOOOOOORED  
rhinoblues (2004-08-02 23:56:19)  
sorry...that sucks... then again i'm not much better off right now...just posting on the message bored

FRIENDS ONLY  
comment and ye shall be added

he asked me last night if I felt alone, I lied and said no.  
I've never felt so alone

So I bought a really cool wind chime and copper bird bath yesterday at this garden store downtown. I was so happy all afternoon, the birds fly up to our deck and eat the seeds I left out, take baths and chirp away. Since I'm alone all day, its nice to have some sort of company, even if it is in the form of little birds on the deck.

sending out all my love to the fab [ LJ User: berniesmommy ] and [ LJ User: jennnk ] may you both make  
fab moms.  
in other news: UPS where the fuck are you?

I'm seriously considering going to Patagonia or Morroco for 2 weeks in October.  
hiking, biking and trekking here i (might) come.

here's to another turbulent month.



ULTRA TRUST FILTER ULTRA TRUST FILTER ULTRA TRUST FILTER ULTRA TRUST  
FILTER ULTRA TRUST FILTER  
This evening I bought a vibrator.

s the equivalent of cutting off his hands. this from the man who had a porn addiction... hypocrite.

jennnk (2004-08-16 00:07:07) p.s.  
i mean HE'S a hypocrite, not you!!  
a wags (2004-08-16 11:24:59) Re: p.s.  
lol no kidding  
dg76 (2004-08-17 05:32:41)  
As a 27 year old male, I just didn't know this was possible

muah ha ha. I love being evil.

cable tv is the shit.  
that is all

Honestly,  
Dan and ask him about the story if you like. his # is in my cell phone as "dstrombo".

in summary:  
I'm fucking tired.  
I want to be fed.  
I want to be massaged.



I am ok  
alone.

I think Safeway is expensive compared to Winco. However, I shop at the McKinleyville Safeway because it's the closest supermarket. I've never shopped at the Co-op. I've never cared if the food was organic, so long as it tastes good and won't immediately make me ill or kill me.

muffster (2004-08-31 16:24:30)  
I just went for a quick walk... god that helps :)  
breezebringer (2004-08-31 18:59:44)  
Do you play tennis? I've been looking for someone to

muffster (2004-09-01 09:25:56)  
do we have to have december this year?? I would rather skip it... although the prospect of learning to ski is at least interesting.  
a wags (2004-09-01 09:27:39)  
come visit, I'll teach you to ski! BTW are you going to Yosemite this month?

2) how do you decide if you want kids?

I am truly alone.

silver leaf (2004-09-06 21:35:54)

I'm sorry that you are having a difficult time right now and feel doubt about yourself and your situation. Truly though, I think that if you work to re-build yourself, regardless of where you are or who you are with, you can change everything. I know you have the talent and the intelligence to succeed, and I know you can make it. I'm always here for you to talk to, if you need me.

bluedevel angel (2004-09-06 22:07:17)

No one could have said it better.

breezebringer (2004-09-06 22:07:14)

You'll find your way, in one aspect or another... Keep going, don't give up.

notoriousmeg (2004-09-07 08:31:45)

I'm still catching up with you and

You know that point in your life when you realize the house you grew up in isn't really your home anymore? That idea of home is gone. Maybe that's all family really is. A group of people who miss the same imaginary place.

If you don't laugh at yourself, life is going to seem a lot longer than you want it to.

I've decided to go to Belize for a 2 weeks sometime in November or December to kayak and mountain bike with a few friends I haven't seen in a long time.  
and I'm also going to visit [ LJ User: just monicat ] and [ LJ User: jennnk ] in the

all I want right now- is someone- to talk to- in person.. to remind me Im human



I haven't been sleeping well lately, last night I woke up in the middle of the night with overwhelming guilt. I'm not sure what it was about, I just felt so much anxiety and guilt- like I couldn't breathe. I ended up spending the better part of the early morning hours watching Proactiv commercials...

I feel like life is overwhelming me, and part of me is losing faith in my ability to make good decisions, because I've made so many bad ones in the past- its hard for me to trust myself, esp. around relationships...

I know I love myself, but is that enough?

jennnk (2004-09-13 23:09:18)

yes, loving yourself is enough. it's the basis of every other happiness.

scythe79 (2004-09-14 02:53:05)

I think it's enough...you gotta trust yourself though. Gut instinct. I dunno...think about whatever problems you have now, and in 5 years, are those problems still going to be present, and if you don't want them to be, how can you both fix them? I dunno, someone at work was talking about the 5 year thing approach to relationships...I dunno if I explained it right (and this is me going on 5 hours of sleep, 9 hours of work, 5 hours of driving, and my neck is killing me for some reason, so I'm kinda wacky on endorphins right now, hehe).

weird moments of enlightenment

travel: I really want to go somewhere before xmas, I was thinking Belize, Baja or Patagonia; if [ LJ  
User: waggy12 ] ends up transferring in the coming few weeks she is going to come along.

You roll your eyes  
We've twenty seconds to comply  
I still find pieces of your presence here

my grandma always gets these calls .... (2004-09-15 10:30)  
it must be depressing when you get older, to get calls all the time telling you that  
who you  
went to  
with or survived a war with or a  
with has died... I wonder if  
you sit around all day thinking "maybe I'm next"

The conversation didn't get interesting until the end, after we ran out of things to say ... Hang out in  
the pregnant silences on the other side of the climaxes

1. <http://www.vistaprint.com/>  
lawyerlee (2004-09-17 12:13:03)



yeah! i got my personal domain registered!  
<http://beautiful-failure.com/>

breezebringer (2004-09-24 10:10:30)  
Vain and honest.. sounds good to me!  
ding (2004-09-24 10:16:06)  
nice name. :) Hope you are doing well.  
dg76 (2004-09-24 10:26:18)  
that's a great name. i really need to get one of those things set up too.  
bitpuddle (2004-09-24 14:16:36)  
Fantastic!

oh creative muse! Thank you for coming back, how I missed you. Its been almost a year, I thought I had lost you. [!].What oh what have you been up to all this time?  
I'm beginning to wonder if in order to keep my muse around I must be faced with a death or a relationship break down. this could be bad news. maybe I should look into renting a room in a morgue.

anyone on the west coast need a rommie and would consider me as well as a possible pet  
(cat, bird or dog)  
I dont smoke, do drugs and Im pretty quite. I need a safe place to call home at less than 650 a month

stuff for sale:  
Im cleaning out the apartment; make an offer via email (bikegirlaw at yahoo dot com)  
U HAUL- everything must go!  
super awesome velet orange chair  
a box of never used yarn  
apple cinema display (perfect condition)  
herman miller office chair  
blue mirror jewelry box from india  
copper plated 'treasure' chest, antique  
22" (i think) Panasonic TV with VCR/remote  
Bauhaus ultra-suede (vegan) loveseat- BRAND NEW  
everything is from a pet free, NS home.  
PHOTOS:  
<http://pg.photos.yahoo.com/ph/bikegirlaw/album?.dir=/45c4>

Playstation 2 with one controller and 8 games for sale! Plays Dvds and Cd's as well...  
games:  
acecombat 04  
metal gear solid  
Virtual fighter 4  
DOA2  
Zone of the Enders the 2nd runner  
Grand theft auto 3 (uncensored)  
tony hawk underground  
midway arcade treasures  
will take best offer, MUST SELL ASAP accept paypal or cash



my friend chris finally sent pictures from my going away party in eugene in july.



quote of the day from my massage thearpist:  
the hardest part is letting go... (he was talking about relaxing but i found it rather fitting)



sometimes the words just get stuck

I'm going to be wandering for a bit, but I need to learn to be ok with that.

You're most likely to be happy and successful if you stop trying to deny the fact that you're a beautifully messy mass of contradictions.

where do people generally find the cheapest airfare (international travel?)

kageneko (2004-10-14 15:51:55)  
I've always just used Travelocity, Expedia, or CheapTickets, but I've never flown internationally.  
pdxpiggiewiggle (2004-10-14 15:58:15)  
www.cheaptickets.com That's where Bobby and I get our tickets from.  
a wags (2004-10-14 16:52:10)  
awesome, it has great prices!  
breezebringer (2004-10-14 17:03:40)  
Is it really possible to get cheaper plane tickets than by simply going to united.com?  
7thgre (2004-10-14 17:05:41)  
generally no, because th

[1] love how middle aged white men think they should have a right to control womens decisions  
"That's right, the born-again wannabe-president-again has repeatedly used his power to curb access to birth control, which some 95 percent of American women use at some point in their lives."  
1. <http://www.villagevoice.com/issues/0441/lerner.php>

I removed a bunch of people for various reasons, if you are removed and heartbroken comment otherwise I wont add you back  
MOSTLY FRIENDS ONLY JOURNAL all the good stuff is locked anyways ;)

Things I have done today:

- 1) contacted 10 magazine art directors
- 2) realized to be happy I must throw away my notions of what happiness is
- 3) returned USB cord
- 4) ate pizza, ice cream and lots of cheese puffs

"To be truly happy and contented, you must let go of what it means to be happy or content."

my mom asked me what I wanted for xmas, so I told her [1]this

1.  
<http://www.bhphotovideo.com/bnh/controller/home?A=details&index=Y&kw=CAE20DK&is=REG&Q=&O=productlist&sku=348317>

breezebringer (2004-10-18 16:20:14)

I'm still looking to save up for a simple digital camera...

trinnylee (2004-10-18 19:10:33)

sigh\* the 10D is awesome so this is amazing...

jennnk (2004-10-18 21:02:09)

addie, you just gave me photography porn. \*mwah\* thanks

dg76 (2004-10-19 05:59:21)

ooooooooooh, I WANT that. \*adds to the general drooling in the room\*

i get my hopes up, only for some lameo excuse (2004-10-18 21:41)  
i dont know who the fuck Im kidding.

How common are a wags's interests

Universal

- [1]cats (130226)
- [2]chocolate (102771)
- [3]food (133778)
- [4]photography (231191)
- [5]sex (163742)

Popular

- [6]coffee (91395)
- [7]cooking (80623)
- [8]dogs (76757)
- [9]driving (73064)
- [10]fashion (53415)
- [11]running (69962)
- [12]travel (50375)

Common

- [13]adult swim (29200)
- [14]beaches (40678)
- [15]california (28937)
- [16]crafts (13403)



[1]havent laughed so hard in  
a while

1. <http://www.cafepress.com/teetastic/299657>



(Once I can stabilize my base, they will all fall into place)

Its official, I have now had a hangover for 4 days.



Its official, I have now had a hangover for 4 days.

Its official, I have now had a hangover for 4 days.



Its official, I have now had a hangover for 4 days.

Its official, I have now had a hangover for 4 days.

"Always acknowledge a fault. This will throw those in authority off their guard and give you an opportunity to commit more."

I had dinner tonight with [ LJ User: breezebringer ] and [ LJ User: scythe79 ] it was a welcome and fun break from my long week. We had Thai food (yea!) and ice cream and explored the creepy bulding where the ice cream place is before I headed home for some bad reality tv. I've been reading and thinking a lot today.

weirdest 24 hours of my life.

29)  
cockatiels are love  
brought to you by the [1]sLove Generator  
1. <http://www.dutchfurs.com/~haze/islove/>



:  
failure  
wrong  
stupid  
small  
embarrassing  
you ask:  
too busy  
can you  
will you  
now  
its late  
i don't care  
stupid  
shut up  
theres no food  
laundry- its dirty  
dry cleaning  
make money  
clean house  
hurry up  
youre behind  
not right  
not now  
you forgot?!  
how can you forget!  
now  
hurry  
i have to work  
work  
work  
make more  
earn more  
thats not enough  
thats not good  
i knew you would fail  
clean clothes  
dishes  
trash  
groceries  
dry cleaning  
mold  
bathroom  
377 piss  
pick up shit  
errands  
hurry  
now  
youre wrong-  
again.  
where are you-  
addie?

hemorrhaging internally



Waiters in chefs' toques served petits fours for the inaugural party as guests bundled in winter wear sipped champagne. Guests were invited onto the ice and then treated to a show by professional figure skaters, as the tower's lights twinkled around them.

you eat what is put in front of you and you never bitch about food again.

I really like people to take care of me. I find comfort in having a meal made, not having to worry about dishes or clean up. I know that probably comes across as stuck up, but its the honest truth, I love to be taken care of in little simple ways: meals, cards, having my hair brushed, being touched, hugged or even having someone sincerely ask how I am doing

I'm tired of being everyone's mom

What I do want is to see more of the world, all of the world. I want to travel more and climb mountains, swim rivers, oceans and bike deserts. I want to be 90 and have stories that impress my grandkids rather than telling them how I worked all weekend on a Profit and Loss statement instead of going climbing/skiing/biking/kayaking.

muffster (2004-12-11 00:55:23)

I think most humans want to be taken care of on some level. we all have a love language all our own. the 2 things that say love to me are touch and time. I don't need someone to do thing for me so much as i want them to spend TIME with me. i will do all the things. i read an awesome book about the 5 love languages touch words time good deeds crap i can't remember the last one. The book was great and made alot of sense to me. it is increadibly painful to be in arealationship with a person who will not speak your love language. this i know from experience. but it is not just romantic love that fills theese needs. you have to be willing and able to ask for what you need from the people that do love you. My mom is awesome at sending me telephone hugs :o it is a little embassing but it helps me. when i call her all sobby and overwhelmed she tells me to put my right hand on my left shoulder and my left and on my right shoulder and to squeez and that is her hugging me. it works; and yes my mom RAWKS. you can not not take care of your self while you wait for prince charming. he ain't out there. relationships that work are give and take. I know this from experience too. I spent the time and effort to learn to be okay on my own. I DO NOT NEED IN ANY WAY THE RELATIONSHIP THAR I AM I NOW. this man has no power over my life at all. nor i over his. we just like each other. I don't need him to take care of me, thus he does so willingly and often without me even asking. this leaves me free to just BE ME. I don't have to please him. ido things that he loves because i want to. we all want and need relationships, love, to be touched.... we all also have to be in a place where we can give that. Your love bank account is all emptied out hunny. you need to fill it up. with family and friends. you need to find a way to accept the offers of love arround you and let those fill you up and sustain you. hang in there. theese are the times that make you into the secure confident self sufficient person I know you can be. We all have to face that wich we fear. we become stronger and better for having faced it, and when we face the next challenge we are even stronger. (((((ADDIE HUUGSSSS))))))

a wags (2004-12-11 01:01:40)

thanks hon

jennk (2004-12-11 02:15:07)

the 5th one, if i remember correctly, is gifts.

muffster (2004-12-11 04:02:53)

yep thats it. I think that is the lowest priority for me so i have a hard time remebering it. :)



make the places you have visited in red

Doubt is an interesting thing, especially if it turns into regret, which can become malicious and form envy, or self-hatred. And I've always wondered if maybe our mistakes are what make our fate? Without them, what would shape us? I recently got in an argument with a friend who told me he wished he could go back with this conscious mind now and fix mistakes he made when he was 12. But that's just wishful thinking, if it actually happened it would be a disaster. Because if you actually went back to being 12 with all your memories and changed things, then the lessons that you learned from the mistakes you made would never occur. Even if things turned out for the better, as time went on and your relationships changed more and more because you had changed those things in the past, your memories of who you were would become false set. It would be like having a kind of schizophrenic episode in which you invented an entire false history of a you before you went back in time. I know it's a bizarre and geeky argument, but we can't change our mistakes, we can only learn from them. Any sort of "true path" that we might have gone on without them, we would largely be unable to appreciate, because we wouldn't have made the mistakes to give us the perspective to appreciate what we had in life. I honestly believe our lives are changed for the better if we can learn from our mistakes, but also learn that it's okay to have had them and lived through them. For the other part of the post, that sounds like a good thing to recognize. I think we all want our significant other to be an ideal something that just probably isn't possible. And then we struggle with them, and ourselves when things don't quite work out that way. I don't think Princes on white horses or whatever the female equivalent is exist. And it's unfair to place the kind of pressure on the other person in the relationship, but also unfair to yourself, because you close yourself off from being with other people who may be wonderful, but don't quite fit that ideal image. (That's sort of what's been happening in my life recently, heheh). Anyway there's a great song by a band called Jim's Big Ego, called Prince Charming that expresses these same kind of thoughts: I think you better cut all that hair off, throw it out the window, climb down from that tower flip the wicked witch the finger. Ain't know use to wait for him to get you He's out chasing his own demons, not like you can really blame him, you've got demons of your own. And I hate to be the one to tell you cuz it don't seem so romantic but that's the way it really goes now you know Your gonna have to be your own Prince Charming your gonna have to ride your own stallion your gonna have to find your own castle your gonna have to raise your own sail and there's gonna be a happy ending but that's only the beginning this ain't no fairy tale It's True It's real It's You Cinderella stepped out of her glass slippers threw down that new apron, put on a pair of old doc martens stomped right out the door the prince was still chewing on his bacon as she hit the open road, said "life is full of enough disappointments to go kissing any toad" and somewhere a band is playing "to ra lu ra lu ra" You go out and see the world girl, have yourself a ball. Your gonna have to be your own Prince Charming your gonna have to ride your own stallion your gonna have to find your own castle your gonna have to raise your own sail and there's gonna be a happy ending but that's only the beginning this ain't no fairy tale Your gonna have to be your own Prince Charming your gonna have to ride your own stallion your gonna have to find your own castle your gonna have to raise your own sword and there's gonna be a happy ending It's True It's Real It's You I don't want to make a habit of this (sharing licenced music on LJ) but I think you might really like the song: [1]Prince charming.mp3  
1. [http://gladstone.uoregon.edu/~bpeters3/mp3/05\\_Prince%20Charming.mp3](http://gladstone.uoregon.edu/~bpeters3/mp3/05_Prince%20Charming.mp3)

My new year's resolutions:  
Forgo all exercise (including walking anywhere),  
Learn to smoke,  
Laugh at babies who are late walkers,  
Name the yet to be named voices in my head (something tough like Carl or Bob)  
Be less kind to bunnies,  
Travel (but only around my apartment)



"most people lie because they believe the truth is not good enough." -dr.phil

One of your best female friends said, "So what do you think? That a man who sleeps around is capable of commitment?"

But you rationalize, his house is so much warmer than yours, and he'll offer you his bed for the night, and just like a woman, you'll think that means something. The next two hours he'll offer you his bag of treats, the hot tub, tea, massages and books. Like the bed, this is just another kind of lie. He will tell you how amazing you are, how he wants to get to know you (insert "fuck" for "get to know"). He will say he isn't really seeing anyone, but that girl in LA, kind of, and he will change the subject.

411This is what you learned in college: A man desires the satisfaction of his desire; a woman desires the condition of desiring.

He will talk about spring in Eugene, summers in Europe. The man who is apparently much better at math will form sentences so carefully it will be impossible to tell if you are included in these plans. Label these conversations future perfect, but don't expect the present to ever catch up with them. This is what you learned in graduate school: In every assumption is contained the possibility of the opposite.

He'll say that after holding you it doesn't feel right holding anyone else. For "holding" substitute "fucking" then take it as a compliment. Realize that nothing short of sleeping alone will ever make him realize how much you mean to him. He'll say that if you can just be patient some good will come out of this for you after all. He still won't use a gender-specific pronoun, and he talks often of his 'friend'.

And there will be things you'll know in your gut without even asking: The other women does not ask for monogamy. When he is in the bar, he talks about all the women and pot. He's man enough not to 'settle down'.

Then you'll bring up the word 'monogamy.' He'll tell you how badly he was hurt by your predecessor. He'll tell you he couldn't be happier spending every night with you. He'll say there's just a few questions he doesn't have answers for. He'll say he is scared, hurt and confused. Of course, this isn't exactly what he means. Tell him you understand. Tell him to take all the time he needs.

Your best female friend will say, "Didn't you know what would happen when you used the word 'monogamy'?" He's invitations have stopped.

And this is this is what you learned in therapy: Love means letting go of fear.

armyofone (2004-12-28 22:19:05)

Wait, what? I was with you right up to the "Tell him you understand." Are you saying everything prior to that is okay? Because it's not. And it sure as shit ain't love.

a wags (2004-12-28 22:23:31)

its not ok, but the point is so many women say that instead of saying what they need

short stack (2004-12-28 22:28:48)

I'm a little confused. So does this have anything to do with your own experience(s)? Some kind of reflection? And/or

is it about males in general? Very thoughtful post. Good to think about...

a wags (2004-12-28 22:31:44)

all of the above

I've been to school, a lot, and I've read lots of big books, been in lots and lots of therapy but at my very core there's a happily-ever-after mentality I don't think I'll ever shake. And although there's a lot of doubt in my mind about whether or not an ending as simple and happy as I want is possible anymore in the world, it was clear to me that afternoon that it wasn't possible with K

1.8.55

wake up babydoll (2004-12-30 10:35)

He was loving in a way I've never seen. I suppose this is one of life's little ironies. To give us precisely the thing we want, right after we've stopped wanting it.

I couldn't take him seriously, even when I tried.





the last 24 hours:  
cried a lot  
went to therapy  
cried a lot more  
took shower  
didn't eat all day  
(for 2 days)  
finally got some food: slice of pizza and soda for 75 cents  
got a really large order; then partially canceled  
packed my car up to run away-  
stayed for a bit  
filed a police report  
had the internet crash on me every 5 minutes  
tried to eat breakfast, but can't  
waited for the sky to fall



pink nail polish: slutty or fun?

Forbidden

You don't have permission to access /users/a\_wags/92517.html on this server.

1. <http://www.knitty.com/ISSUEfall03/PATTbeach.html>
2. <http://www.joann.com/catalog.jhtml?CATID=82242&PRODID=87614>
3. <http://gallery.bcentral.com/GID4728469P3777479-Knitting-Crochet-Kits/Sweate>

- 1) making thick stripes on the whole sweater in a constant pattern (as seen started above)
  - 2) making one thick stripe at the waist (like 6-10 inches) of pink, rest in black
  - 3) making a few random stripes on the bodice in pink and on arms in pink with varying thickness but no pattern
  - 4) ripping out the sweater and starting over again with a) new yarn b) a totally different print but same yarn
- HELP KNITTERS?! I dont want an ugly sweater!  
for ref, see post [1]here)
1. [http://www.livejournal.com/users/a\\_wags/103699.html#cutid1](http://www.livejournal.com/users/a_wags/103699.html#cutid1)  
uncertainwords (2005-01-13 19:51:55)
- i really like pink & black together. dunno about the one thick stripe

I wonder, if in truth, my life is on the verge of more spectacular and satisfying discoveries than I have ever imagined or experienced before, but of course I can't see that far ahead. What I see instead is work that isn't getting done, bills that aren't getting paid, a man who is too busy at work and a fridge which is quickly becoming completely bare. The doctor told me "I can give you drugs. The machine which drives you is broken and you need help to get it fixed."  
4721 said "Travel"

She said "whatever floats your boat."

When everything in your life is uncertain there is nothing quite like the clarity and precision of forgiveness and adventure. There has never been anything in my life that a few good days of travel and exploration wouldn't cure, but no matter where I've gone lately, I find the same thing happens: I sit, in the middle of all those big redwoods, or on a beach with diamond studded sunshine and I don't feel any better. I'm learning that depression isn't like having a bad day, it isn't even like having a lot of bad days, it is more like a house full of mirrors, it is like being in a room full of one-way glass. I need to stop thinking about deadlines, bills, a man building spread sheets 18 hours a day- everyday, his expectations, my expectations and try, for the first time for months, to not think but just discover joy, acceptance without conditions and life- again. I need to get a glimpse outside of those mirrors, find the simple perfections of this world and the hopefulness of a sunrise.

since I bought roses, I might as well milk their use for a few days :



my work got noticed . .





accomplishment for today: a shower

- 2.1.40  
my wishes (2005-01-18 14:45)
- to convince myself I never want to get married
  - to get married
  - a dog(s) and another bird
  - to constantly travel the world
- 498
- to have money not be an issue

for wens. (2005-01-19 17:07)

today the rest of my flowers finally died;

"And it's the only way I can describe the sensation of my body traveling at such a speed in one direction and you visually are looking at the obstacles in your path— You have the presence of mind to have all of these obstacles coming in your path and you are really thinking about the present. "

I'm so exhausted, I think I might just go to bed right now. yeap.

bluedevel angel (2005-01-20 00:23:46)

I like your closet mirrors. I had those in my last apartment and they made the room feel so much bigger.

glickstue (2005-01-20 07:45:42)

I have mixed feelings about floor length mirrors in the bedroom... I've never been a fan of huge mirrors myself.

Granted they do make a room feel bigger but I like my bedroom to feel like a cave warm dark and cozy.

gloriouswolf (2005-01-20 08:21:34)

I'm not mad at you for wanting to stay in, have sweet dreams



I'm afraid what you might be thinking. That I am a certain person, and that you are the kind of person who knows 507 more about my story than me.

wisdom for the day: how much you trust another person is a function of how much you trust yourself

rhinoblues (2005-01-25 02:37:30)

k..my ice cream answer can't be narrowed to just one flavor. current standards are: b & j's primary berry graham & cherry garcia, tillamook brown cow & umpqua expresso madness for the date question...of the choices provided I'd probably pick the surfing, beach walk & bonfire one. however I'd probably modify it some and combine elements of the other choices. like dinner, walk on the beach, soak in jacuzzi tub while listening to the waves crash on the beach...that kind of thing. or horseback riding or hiking, dinner at bed n breakfast, falling asleep in each others arms, breakfast in the morning. or hiking to an isolated cascade lake, setting up camp and spending the weekend with nature and the person you love

jennnk (2005-01-25 04:44:37)

OK so I said I'd marry for money, because even if I don't LOVE the person, I probably would LIKE him (at least enough to be willing to live with him!), and if neither of us loved the other, we could probably work out a sweet deal wherein we could date other people no biggie. Then again, I have a fabulous fantasy life :P

kdas (2005-01-25 06:14:21)

perfect date thus far. It goes back a few years. I was 20. The girl was going into her senior year. We were in that we just met and everything is exciting and we like each other stage. I actually took her sr pics for her. It was so much fun just driving all over the area and coming up with all these goofy shots. then we sat and talked in my car for hours. We did the whole sit with the car running. Finally turn off the head lighths. Then finally put it in park. THEN turn it off. she was a wonderful girl. I just told her in a text today as a matter of fact.

vernacular life (2005-01-25 14:12:43) I <3 Addie's random polls!

I find it interesting that most people think that the perfect date is a movie & dinner cooked in

red wine after not drinking since Oct + painting + american idol = happiness  
Im so tipsy, its wonderful



somerled (2005-01-30 03:46:23)

Aw, what's there to be disappointed in? I mean, in comparison to all the things to be proud of?

554bluedevel angel (2005-01-30 03:46:25)

Hang in there sweetie. You are the one with the power to change it <3 If I was not at work ripping my hair out I would suggest we go get some noodles and tea

sarahfae (2005-01-30 03:46:42)

At times like these I wish I could say one thing to make you feel the complete opposite. Every soul possesses the power of creation. Positive or negative, you have so much power. \*much love to you\*

gloriouswolf (2005-01-30 04:18:38)

Change... just like that.

whythawk (2005-01-30 07:14:42)

Explain? Disappointed in how things turn out ... okay. That you can deal with. It just may not be all that easy. Disappointed in yourself? That seems very harsh. We're all kinda flying off the edge, winging it, without a plan and flying hopelessly. If you start looking down too closely you'll see how high you are. Don't look down too long, keep going forward. It all works out, really :)

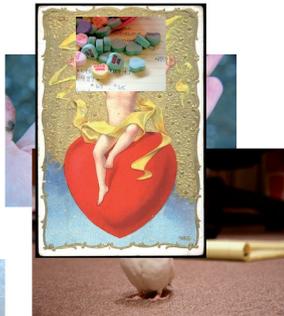
tinksdust (2005-01-30 20:45:02)

I saw this quote online while looking around and I thought of you. It rings true for me as well. "We do not believe in ourselves until someone reveals that deep inside is something valuable, worth listening to, worthy of our trust, sacred to our touch. Once we believe in ourselves, we can risk curiosity, wonder, spontaneous delight or any experience that reveals the human spirit." - E.E. Cummings

im drugged up

I've just been invited to go to Peru, Chile, Bolivia and Argentina for a month.

bye



One of your best female friends said, "So what do you think? That a man who sleeps around is capable of commitment?"

But you rationalize, his house is so much warmer than yours, and he'll offer you his bed for the night, and just like a woman, you'll think that means something. The next two hours he'll offer you his bag of treats, the hot tub, massages, music and books. Like the bed, this is just another kind of lie. He will tell you how interesting you are, how he wants to get to know you (insert "fuck" for "get to know"). He will say he isn't really seeing anyone, but that girl in LA, kind of, and he will change the subject.

This is what you learned in college: A man desires the satisfaction of his desire; a woman desires the condition of desiring.

He will talk about spring in Eugene, summers in Europe. The man who is apparently much better at math will form sentences so carefully it will be impossible to tell if you are included in these plans. Label these conversations future perfect, but don't expect "living in the present" to ever catch up with them.

This is what you learned in graduate school: In every assumption is contained the possibility of the opposite.

He'll say that after holding you it doesn't feel right holding anyone else. For "holding" substitute "fucking" then take it as a compliment. Realize that nothing short of sleeping alone will ever make him realize what you mean to him. He'll say that if you can just be patient some good will come out of this for you after all.



anyone on myspace.com want to [1]add me?  
1. <http://profiles.myspace.com/users/12599527>



just an FYI for everyone: I am on yahoo today under bikegirlaw (but invisible, however I am online) as well as on AOL under bikegirlasw  
my chat client (adium) seems to suck and never log me off so I have been stuck using the good old fashion multi-window aol/yahoo- again until I can find something that logs me off and doesnt constantly crash when I am online.

my mom just called, my grandpa died last night.  
yes, I was very close to him and yes. he had gotten sick a few days ago but they just thought it was  
the flu.. and then last night he died.  
I'm so sorry I wasn't there grandpa. Please forgive me.



My Grandma is sitting by his side of the bed. She looks like she is dying, too. I mean, in a lot of ways, she is. And so am I. The nurse enters the room very matter of factly. Most nurses you can't really get to set foot inside a dying patient's room. It is one of the surest signs that a person is dying: no nurses to be found. It's not glamorous to be around a dying person; systems are shutting down and there is a lot of maintenance and clean-up to be done. The spirits in the room are never high. I mean, there are people like me who are hoping against hope that death will pass the room by just like the nurses do, but we are few and we are desperate and focused and tense. But mostly, nurses just walk by because of what the dying person represents: mortality. Morality and the ultimate failure of Western Medicine. Everyone dies, and here's your proof. No one really likes to see that or even think about it, like really, truly think about it. This nurse walks in though, cause she has to administer his morphine. Over to the IV she stabs in the clear liquid and there is my grandfather, just lying on the bed, not even asking for it. That's really bad.

That evening grandfather woke up at 12am and said he couldn't breath quite right. My mom called the ambulance, he said he didn't want to go to the hospital. My grandma and mother stood over him in his bed, at his house waiting for the paramedics to show. My grandmother said, "please don't go, don't go. Don't go..."

milkrobot  
missangela monkiegrrrrl msmcfeeley msro mtbchica muffster mypapercrane  
natole  
niftyspiff nostalgicdream nyc2pdx oceaneast pancake\_meow  
pdxpigglewiggie pinkrose70 professorsnemo  
profgirl quietloud raek622 rand23 rhinoblues rosie\_rhi\_bee sarahfae  
scythe79  
short\_stack silver\_leaf skeets snowboom solongtogo somerled  
spastikgrrrrl stadt\_kind  
tarheel\_born teendoc thelabmonkey thewickedwench tinksdust tisothee  
trinityinfinity trimmylee  
triptrashbang truthcovrdnail uncertainwords unsoftlyspoken vampcourt  
vernacular\_life vertexnormal vikkilynn  
vol whythawk z28camaro zakharov zephyr\_breeze



7thgre (2005-02-18 17:30:02)

i got a virus from the java download and actually my ISP shut our internet off until we fixed it or something. they said if it continues to be infected and affect them. we're shut off for good. damn. i think i got all the trojans removed though.

a wags (2005-02-18 17:32:45)

this is a JRE from sun mircosystems though, thats kinda like downloading something from mircosoft and then having someone try to convince you its the reason there computer has a virus.. its just near impossible IMO



✦

✦

✦

✦

yarn  
chocolate  
my pets  
my friends  
634✦

✦

✦

✦

✦

✦

✦

✦

✦

✦

thai food  
boba  
travel  
flowers  
sunshine  
massages  
overrice





Dear God-

One day this week I will go to bed before 3am, so when I get up at 7:30am I don't hate my life so much.

Amen.

breezebringer (2005-02-23 08:13:30)

I'm pulling an all nighter... procrastination does that to me > <

gatorrosie (2005-02-23 08:40:41)

now say it five times with five hail mary's. :-)

bluedevel angel (2005-02-23 10:02:47)

And 2 sleeping pills <3

So my mom had this nightmare last night, and I can't help but wonder what it meant, she sent me an email from work today.

652' Last night I had a terrible nightmare. You came home and it was Christmas, your face was bruised and an eyebrow was missing, there were stitches and contortions. Over it all was a heavy layer of makeup. You were pretending that everything was fine. You were pretending that nothing had happened. We tried to talk with you and reason with you - but there would be none of that. You were going back to Kevin after the holiday. It was a horrible nightmare to have. You were buying a house with him and all the rest - all of the things that you knew could be a nightmare for you. Somehow we had become the enemy in the deal.

lawyerlee (2005-03-01 20:03:17)

Well, if you do ignore it, it is not as though you are admitting any wrongdoing. And I highly doubt he has any further ties to the company if he resigned. Definitely keep the letter and file it away. I would prefer that you show it to your lawyer and ask him or her what you should do (if anything) about it. What an asshole. :(

a wags (2005-03-01 20:05:07)

I have a copy of the one I sent him and Ill have to keep this one as an email as well. Its one things to be paranoid, its another to assume everyone is against you.

lawyerlee (2005-03-01 20:06:48)

This guy definitely sounds out of touch with reality.

a wags (2005-03-01 20:08:33)

I dont really know what to do about it. Anything I do to show and prove I am not lying he refuses to believe. Its quite frustrating so I just decided to stop trying since nothing would be good enough or 'right' in his mind.

lawyerlee (2005-03-01 20:12:44)

That sounds like the only thing you can do. I'm sorry things went so badly.

dg76 (2005-03-01 20:20:55)

i agree with lawyerlee. what an asshole.

lisajoy (2005-03-01 21:51:09)

wow. what a dick. I would show this to my lawyer, especially if you see him taking further action



- Im looking into getting a restraining order against Mr. Stalker man, hoping with all the voice mail messages, emails and calls myself and others in my family have received I can get some sort of respite from him. The fear is wearing me out and its getting old. Im sick of being scared that he might just show up anywhere anytime. Ive changed my cell number, AOL/YIM, and email address in hopes of losing the sound of his voice
- Signed up for dance, guitar and french classes at the local college all audited too so if the teachers suck I can just stop going.
- Finished up (almost) my Peace Corps application. Figured if all goes well I'll be in some 3rd world country sometime in the next few years
- meet a few really great new people
- have been relearning some of my favorite music on my violin

Dec. 12, 2004).  
 665The United States ranked 28th out of 40 countries in mathematical literacy (NYT, Dec. 12, 2004).  
 Twenty percent of Americans think the sun orbits the earth. Seventeen percent believe the earth revolves around the sun once a day (The Week, Jan. 7, 2005).

- 3-22 Lima
- 3-23 Juliaca-Puno-maybe Copacabana
- 3-24 Isla del Sol
- 3-25 to 27 La Paz
- 3-28 Mtn down Most dangerous road
- 3-29 -30 Trekking in Cordellia Real
- 3-31 Bus to Cochabamba
- 4-1 Cochabamba
- 4-2 Fly to Sucre, about \$50 flight
- 4-3 Bus to Potosi
- 4-4 Potosi
- 4-5 Back to Sucre, then La Paz
- 4-6 Bus to Cusco
- 4-7 - 9 Cusco, Inca Trail Manchiu Picchiu
- 4-10 the crew fly back to Lima, they fly out of Lima on 4-11. Kyle stay and go back via bus
- 4-11-17 Going to Arequipa, Nazca (Nazca lines), and Huachachina for sand dunes, possible surfing for a day or two
- 4-18 Addie fly back to US



"...having a dog forces us to keep living in places that are right for us. I think of all the things I might have given up had my dogs not shown me what was important in my life: fresh air, the outdoors, a mountain just behind my backyard — dogs are the way we show others we are free..."

pdxpigglewiggie (2005-03-06 21:05:57)

Amazing woman you are, Addie. ♪

a wags (2005-03-06 21:07:58)

ah sarah, love you.

pdxpigglewiggie (2005-03-06 21:13:29) According to my/our counselor:

I'm so very glad that you're taking a number of principles in a new way. However, that good and positive change of these changes, and am glad that you're able to step into a variety of contexts, as indicated by five (or more) of the following:

tisofthee (2005-03-06 21:13:29) a grandiose sense of self-importance (e.g., exaggerates achievements and talents, expects to be recognized as superior without commensurate achievements)

rhinobluess (2005-03-06 21:13:29) is preoccupied with fantasies of unlimited success, power, brilliance, beauty, or ideal love

Yay for Addie!! I'm so glad that he's special and unique and can only be understood by, or should associate with, other special or high-status people (or institutions)

4. requires excessive admiration

5. has a sense of entitlement, i.e., unreasonable expectations of especially favorable treatment or automatic compliance with his or her expectations

6. is interpersonally exploitative, i.e., takes advantage of others to achieve his or her own ends

7. lacks empathy: is unwilling to recognize or identify with the feelings and needs of others

8. is often envious of others or believes that others are envious of him or her

9. shows arrogant, haughty behaviors or attitudes

"You have to stop letting him control you like this esp at a distance, you have to move on and find safety in your life or this man will ruin you. You're worried about how he'll react about x,y, and z.. In my opinion that means you're letting how he'll react control you On how you do something or if you do something. You already made the smart choice of leaving him

If he even threatens to land a hand on you - you better get a restraining order I know probably easier said than done. But seriously Addie - you're a strong person. You can't let him run how you feel like this."

la

i was doing a little reading on the arts & crafts movement in design last night and it really struck me how much similarity there is between the thoughts/reactions of the originators of the movement and the way i feel about a lot of things in the current society. keep in mind this is something that happened in the 1800s as a reaction to the industrial revolution and here i am nodding along in agreement about much of what the key players were talking about, i.e., "Deeply concerned about the problems of industrialization and the factory system, Morris tried to implement Ruskin's ideas: the tastelessness of mass-produced goods and the lack of honest craftsmanship could be addressed by a reunion of art with craft...workers could find joy in their work once again"

then it goes on to discuss exploitation of the poor and the dismal state of everything from architecture and furniture design to book printing. (from "A History of Graphic Design") even to where Selwyn (member of a guild called the Century Guild that wanted to elevate the design arts "to their rightful place beside painting and sculpture") argues that all forms of visual expression deserve the status of art, including the design of things like wallpaper patterns and things made for the masses.

Im just sick of living in a place with white walls, I guess, maybe its symbolic; I need some color in my white walled life right about now. I've been volunteering a bunch lately and thinking about doing some more with elderly people, we have so much to learn from them. I want to believe that I can make a difference in this world, even if its just my own and someone else's.

'when spring comes, grass grows by itself'

Your best female friend will say "They lie to us, they cheat on us, and we love them more for it," She'll say, "It's our fault; we raise them to be like that."

Tell her it can't be your fault. You've never raise anything but dogs and birds.

He will say it's late and he has to go to sleep. He'll emphasize the last word in the sentence before trying to kiss you. Give him one kiss that he'll remember while he's fucking the other women. Give him one kiss that ought to make him cry if he's capable of it, but don't notice when he does. Tell him to have a good evening. The next day the sun will be out and the other woman will leave to go back somewhere. Think about how easy it must be for her and a man who listens to silence all day. The other woman would never use the word "monogamy" especially after he offers her sex; the other women will stay gentle on his mind.

Your best female friend will say, "Why can't you ever fall for a man who will be your friend?"

Your best male friend will say, "You ought to know this by now: Men always cheat on the best women. He threw any chance of a relationship away after the last two women. Take his hint."

He'll play beautiful eclectic music on his ipod. He'll ask you to lay close, and before you can answer you'll be next to him on the floor close to the wood stove, he'll be humming beautiful lyrics in your ear. Before the song ends he'll be trying to take off your clothes, explaining his short-term proposal of monogamy. Your best female friend will say, "He wants multiple pieces of the cake, and you are making him choose." He will give you abstract answers and words of uncertainty, you see clearly, to him, you are not worth the sacrifice of your request.

He sets you lightly next to the fire, hovering above you with the light dancing in his hair. Through the spread of the all-white candle light he insisted on, you will see transcendent figures shudder and blur while they dance across the walls.

The song will end. Above the crackle of the wood stove and the rasp of his breathing you'll hear one long low howl break from the quiet of the cold night; a dog probably, chained and lonely and cold. You'll wonder if he knows enough to stay in his doghouse. You'll wonder if he knows that the nights are getting shorter now.

new phone/cell/contact number

I have a new personal phone/cell number: 541-510-9940 (works almost anywhere, including the rents house, yeeeh!)

my business line is still the same 541-513-2993 however it will go straight to voice mail in most cases.

Please don't pass my personal number along to stalkers, paparazzi or crazy-ex's

I need some new bras/panties. My costco ones are falling apart and my bras are all in a sad state of being well, aged.

opinions?

[1] I have this one and love it. Im looking for some other options I like [2] this one a lot and [3] this one anyhow, thats my consumerism for the month.

1.

<http://www2.victoriassecret.com/commerce/application/prodDisplay/?namespace=productDisplay&origin=onlineProductDisplay.jsp&event=display&prnbr=NK-169530&rfnbr=1489&cgbr=osbrpverbra&page=2&cgname=OSBRPVERBRA>

2.

<http://www2.victoriassecret.com/commerce/application/prodDisplay/?namespace=productDisplay&origin=onlineProductDisplay.jsp&event=display&prnbr=NK-179698&cgbr=OSBRPGLMZZZ&rfnbr=963&page=1&cgname=OSBRPGLMZZZ>

3.

<http://www2.victoriassecret.com/commerce/application/prodDisplay/?namespace=productDisplay&origin=>

[1] that one is my favorite. I like it.

1.  
<http://www2.victoriassecret.com/commerce/application/prodDisplay/?namespace=productDisplay&origin=onlineProductDisplay.jsp&event=display&prnbr=NK-179698&cgbr=OSBRPBBVBRA&rfnbr=579&page=1&cgname=OSBRPBBVBRA>  
silver leaf (2005-03-12 05:00)



choiceable under shirts. :)

<http://www2.victoriassecret.com/commerce/application/prodDisplay/?namespace=productDisplay&origin=onlineProductDisplay.jsp&event=display&prnbr=NK-179698&cgbr=OSBRPBBVBRA&rfnbr=579&page=1&cgname=OSBRPBBVBRA>

(today) happiness is:  
new climbing shoes  
singing at the top of my lungs while driving down the 5  
sunshine  
chick  
getting my outback fixed (yeah for no curfews!!!!)  
sleeping under the stars tonight  
good beer  
nesting blankets  
yogi tea



stupid addie. when will you learn.

2.3.26

climbing weekend at smith rock, bend oregon (2005-03-14 17:52)

smith rock gorge area

[ Lj User: muffster ] and cody check out the route

Mo in action

if you look carefully you can see ben on the rock  
chalk in the finger nails, yum.

(today) happiness is:  
my dog comforting me when I was crying  
sunshine  
music that explains what Im feeling  
letting go of anger, hurt and feeling lied to  
dinner with my friends  
ice cream



drakanfyr (2005-03-15 08:23:09)

hug\* you made it through the day and you will make it through the next

a wags (2005-03-15 08:43:37) its the end of the world as we know it.

Yeah I know, the world is far from ending, seriously, not even close to ending. much of what happened today, was my own mistake/doing; making assumptions and not clearly discussing x,y and z with people; assuming they had a level of respect for me/my well being which was perhaps higher than they did/do. Anyhow, I think most of it is resolved at this point, or i hope its almost resolved anyway.. and Ill take it as a learning experince to be more aware of myself from now on and health/safety/etc and not blindly trust people. I've learned, I made a mistake and I think the person knows they have some trust to earn back with me. . . I just needed to release whatever was left of my day before I started a new one.

odd.

I was looking at the screen shots of Will Wright's new game and it looks oddly similar, yet more graphically advanced with a // storyline as to something I was working on 6 years ago with a dev group from the NSF.

he drowns in his dreams, it seems.  
abstract expressions,  
contradictions of making love without emotion.  
beauty in his brokenness.  
broken pieces put together create a whole illusion of reality.  
An exquisite extreme. I know.  
magic, myth, poetry and prose.  
gracefulness in his fragments.  
girls for miles, just not me.  
happy hysterical but I long,  
finding logic in  
-  
nothing is known.  
he's soft, knows how to touch;  
I can see hes frayed at the ends,  
he just might break.  
I was warned,  
and now I know,  
I don't know how to listen.

Dear you know who you are-  
its one thing to go into my email account and change my password, its one thing to threaten me, its  
one thing to threaten my stuff, read my LJ, to treat me like shit, to call me every day, email me every day  
and wonder why I keep telling you to leave me alone. Its one things to leave assnat emails and messages on  
my voice mail, home voice mail and parents voice mail. its one thing to try to scare and control me from a  
710distance even after all this time...  
But when you fuck with my friends and parents- you just stepped over the line.  
Sincerely,  
a  
lawyerlee (2005-03-21 19:06:56)  
Honey, do you need to consider a restraining order? I'm worried for you. :(  
a wags (2005-03-21 19:07:59)  
i might just need to... although I dont know if I have enough 'evidence'  
lawyerlee (2005-03-21 19:10:09)  
Well, at least make sure you're keeping track of any e-mails or other harrassment.  
bluedevel angel (2005-03-22 00:13:34)  
Emails that are threa



every idiot we date is one less idiot we risk marrying..





Quesadilla's: the dinner of champions

I'm lonely tonight.  
but at the same time  
I don't really  
feel like seeing  
anyone right now.







and if everyone is a copy of a copy of a copy  
then whats the point of trying?  
I can smell the sage, so clarity must be coming.



and then he says  
"nothing else matters in this world, really."  
he says  
"this feeling, is what everything else tries to be."

GIRLS ONLY FILTER GIRLS ONLY FILTER GIRLS ONLY FILTER  
(2005-04-24 16:41)  
GIRLS ONLY FILTER

yesterday my nipples started to itch badly, as well as I got pains where my ovarie is on my left side then again today it started on my right side... on top of that I have been tired, can't get enough sleep and emotional as all hell (I cried today when someone made a comment about a larger women walking down the street)



My relationships, I knew inevitably, with these men would end up in quite the same light: dead, in a terrible collision on the side of a freeway exit ramp of infidelity, love and mistaken words and interpretations.

Im going to costa rica!!!!!!  
any suggestions on wh



"I haven't ever liked any of your boyfriends, and I don't expect I ever will. So why don't you save us both the embarrassment, and not ask again."

Im in Nosara, and have been surfing for 2 days now.  
Costa Rica and this coast is amazing. I have started to believe that when you die, if you are lucking  
you get to come to Costa Rica.  
The surfing here is ideal, the people are beautiful and the bats which fly by you at night are simply magic.

swells today were huge. I got quite trashed around this morning. Last night we had a storm where it rained  
so hard I woke up thinking an airplane was about to crash into my casa.  
insane.

Last night I went onto the beach when the lightening started off shore, a guy from nyc and I sat there  
for an hour watching it come inland with the sound of the jungle behind us and lightening bugs swarming  
around us, it was like a movie, or a disneyland ride, surreal and breathtaking and nothing you can ever really  
explain to someone who isn't right there with you.

My trip is finally starting to come to an end. I am back in san jose now and was bummed to leave the  
pacific coast and come back into this 2/3rd world reality.

The hostel Im in is nice, but is surrounded by 20 foot steel gates and barbed wire like a jail and i wonder  
if this is a sign i shouldnt be going out, but i did anyways.

I left my timex \$9.99 watch at the hostel so there would be nothing for the muggers to take and made  
sure to take enough money with me to get a cab back if i did get lost...

the city here is all metal bars and rusted tin roofs. Similar to the border towns of mexico at some weird  
parallel level.





Ill be ok  
Ill be ok  
everything will be ok

on a side note Ive decided to make the majority of my post public for a while, Ive enabled IP logging and disabled anonymous posting to prevent (as much as I can) asshat posters. We will see how it goes for a while...







You'll make them again, if you Lonely  
only turn  
Under the weight of your wings  
Lets make believe this is all that we'll ever need



today I spent a lot of time pondering things in life (since I couldnt really do anything else with my fucking reatararded ankle which is totally hurt as a result of my stupidity ankle needing TLC):  
I wondered if its possible to have a life filled of travel, dogs and a family?  
one? and if you can only have one- how do you choose?  
and I wonder if someone can love you as much as you love them



Cliff Note Update Summary:

- I got a (part time) job, Im now an official employee at the [3]University of Oregon as an IT Consultant. So I basically got it for the full benefits; which means I now have health insurance and can take my [4]graduate classes at a reduced tuition rate if I start part time in January. This also means I can keep all my freelance clients too.
- My sister got back from Greece.
- I no longer have a car.
- I'm officially planning a trip to NZ in November and may still get to go to Peru if I can work it into my salary negotiations
- I also got a Netflix and Flickr account... so now I am cool again



a wags (2005-08-12 18:01:08)

"The main drawback being the commitment to live in your newly purchased house for a few years to avoid capital gains taxes or early repayment fees on a mortgage." yeah. real estate can be an amazing investment but in some instances ive seen people lose it all too... for me, i just want the flexibility of being able to leave, with 30 days notice..

[1]

[2]beautiful objectification, originally uploaded by [3]add+e.  
Sorcerers say that we are inside a bubble. It is a bubble into which we are placed at the moment of our birth. At first the bubble is open, but then it begins to close until it has sealed us in. That bubble is our perception. We live inside that bubble all of our lives. And what we witness on its round walls is our own reflection.

My parents came home from the airport this afternoon to find 2 boxes in the driveway with a few stuffed animals laying on top of them.

They were from Kevin.

He left (or we assume it was him) them there, with all these random things that really were worth nothing (he kept everything of value of course). . . He returned old ripped up towels, but kept my one of a kind road bikes, he returned old stuffed animals but kept my series of first edition books, he returned my old worn out pair of climbing shoes from 2 years ago but kept all my cams/rope.. he even kept my all-clad pans that were a graduation gift from my parents/grandparents...

it seems he just returned the things he knew weren't important to me or had no value and did something with the rest...

I don't know why he did it. I can't make sense of it... who does that? and why? why now? why so much later on?

If we had a natural disaster, I would rather stay with my pets and die, than [1]leave without them and live.

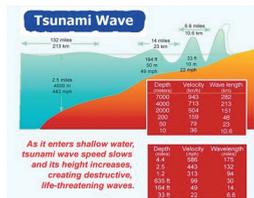
frantically flap (night frights are frequent for many birds).. I ran into the room to try to calm them quickly. Sure enough one of my birds broke a [1]blood feather but not just one- 3. So there is blood everywhere and she is upset. I ended up having to wrap her in a towel and apply baking flour and pressure to the feathers since they were too short and hard to pull out. I then stayed awake for another 2 hours hoping the bleeding would stop and wondering if she would make it through the night. This morning she was still alive at 7am. I called the vet and they are double booked till Tuesday morning. fuckity.

Lately I just haven't been able to focus at work (at all), I have too much going on outside of all of this to care if Department X's network Z packets are running slow.  
I'm a bad employee.  
suggestion: 10 VP's/1000s of employees need 'i'm having issues' days accrued just like sick days. army of one (1000s would be like 30)  
suggestion: 10 VP's/1000s of employees need 'i'm having issues' days accrued just like sick days. Those exist. They're called "comp time" or "management" hours. If they existed on a lower level, the world as we know it would come to an end with "wasted" by first a little less of it and only 80000000 in a while please, and so hard on myself my boss even commented that I needed to 'let myself off a little easier'. This is the only way I can see to have a pretty good idea what I want and what's scary is that it doesn't match up with anyone else's in my life's needs/desires/wants right now. So I know, if I do these things it will probably really help me out for a while, even though it would make me happy/benefit my life/career. I've been trying so hard to keep it all in, there is so much I haven't been able to tell anyone. I feel like I am not crying about sitting in there, thinking about my pima cotton sheets and down bedding I will not cry.  
I will smile, no one will know.

should I get a white or black coat for this winter?  
edit: black it is!

I started a webcam for my birds; if you add chickencam541 to your yahoo IM, you can watch them all day :)

I'm thinking about going to India, Nepal and Bhutan early next year. If this happens, it means I would be in Kathmandu at some point



California's San Joaquin Valley has the 1013 worst air in the state, and as a result, 12 percent of the kids who live there have asthma. Ironically, the smog often hides the mountains from view. Some environmentalists have made that a symbol of what they hope to accomplish as they strive to purify the air. "Fifteen years from now," one activist told the San Francisco Chronicle, "I have faith that I'll see the mountains."

well I have my grad schools narrowed...  
RISD  
MIT  
U of WA  
UO  
tisch (itp program)

"there's something about me that makes me forgettable," she purred this out, sullen and indifferent.  
"we're born alone and we die alone. maybe you just remind people that."  
he shakes his head. disagreeing like a complaint.  
she could tell him about the routine of life. how she glides a few inches above it. she could tell him about the Croatian coast, how it turns orange at the end of the summer. she could tell him about how she is never in any of her dreams.  
he wouldn't remember any of it.  
"if time is immeasurable, then how do you know when it's over?"  
he wanted to ask her.  
maybe she would say that time he felt her pushing it against  
his eyes like the landscape - per



ill be in hong kong  
then heading to delhi  
trekking from there through central india and northern india to nepal  
trekking through nepal (assuming the maoist rebels have calmed down)  
flying to thailand to chill before heading back home just in time for my birthday in mid april.  
Im also considering trying to do the silk road this summer if my trip to africa doesn't pan out which means Id be trekking/cycling/training it through the continent for about 15 weeks or so from shanghai to the uk...  
Im going to see how many countries I can do

"And remember," added the stranger next to me in line at Starbucks, "that many places you would like to see are just off the map and many things you want to know are just out of sight or a little beyond your reach. I know, you'll see them all, you have that fearless look; for what you learn today, for no reason at all, will show you the way to the wonderful secrets of later."



# LINK Editions

<http://editions.linkartcenter.eu/>

## Clouds

**Domenico Quaranta**, *In Your Computer*, 2011

**Valentina Tanni**, *Random*, 2011

**Gene McHugh**, *Post Internet*, 2011

**Brad Troemel**, *Peer Pressure*, 2011

**Kevin Bewersdorf**, *Spirit Surfing*, 2012

**Mathias Jansson**, *Everything I shoot Is Art*, 2012

**Domenico Quaranta**, *Beyond New Media Art*, 2013

**Curt Cloninger**, *One Per Year*, 2014

## In My Computer

**#1 Miltos Manetas**, *In My Computer # 1*, 2011

**#2 Chris Coy**, *After Brad Troemel*, 2013

**#3 Martin Howse**, *Diff in June*, 2013

**#4 Damiano Nava**, *Let the Right One In*, 2013

**#5 Evan Roth**, *Since You Were Born*, 2014

**#6 Addie Wagenknecht**, *Technological Selection of Fate*, 2014

## Catalogues

**Collect the WWWorld. The Artist as Archivist in the Internet Age**, 2011.

Exhibition Catalogue. Edited by Domenico Quaranta, with texts by Josephine Bosma, Gene McHugh, Joanne McNeil, D. Quaranta

**Gazira Babeli**, 2011.

Exhibition catalogue. Edited by Domenico Quaranta, with texts by Mario Gerosa, Patrick Lichty, D. Quaranta, Alan Sondheim

**Holy Fire. Art of the Digital Age**, 2011.

Exhibition catalogue. Edited by Yves Bernard, Domenico Quaranta

**Ryan's Web 1.0. A Lossless Fall**, 2012.

By Ryan Trecartin

**RE:akt! Reconstruction, Re-enactment, Re-reporting**, 2014.

Exhibition Catalogue. Edited by Antonio Caronia, Janez Janša, Domenico Quaranta, with texts by Jennifer Allen, Jan Verwoert, Rod Dickinson

**Born Digital**, 2014.

Exhibition Catalogue. Edited by Link Art Center.

# Open

**Best of Rhizome 2012**, 2013.

Edited by Joanne McNeil

Co-produced with Rhizome, New York (USA).

**The F.A.T. Manual**, 2013.

Edited by Geraldine Juárez, Domenico Quaranta.

Co-produced with MU, Eindhoven (NL).

**Troika**, Edited by Domenico Quaranta, 2013.

Co-produced with Aksioma - Institute for Contemporary Art, Ljubljana (SLO).

**LINK Editions** is a publishing initiative of the **LINK Center for the Arts of the Information Age**. LINK Editions uses the print on demand approach to create an accessible, dynamic series of essays and pamphlets, but also tutorials, study notes and conference proceedings connected to its educational activities. A keen advocate of the idea that information wants to be free, LINK Editions releases its contents free of charge in .pdf format, and on paper at a price accessible to all. Link Editions is a not-for-profit initiative and all its contents are circulated under an Attribution-NonCommercial-ShareAlike 3.0 Unported (CC BY-NC-SA 3.0) license.



#6

In My Computer

# Technological Selection of Fate

## Adrie Wassenknecht