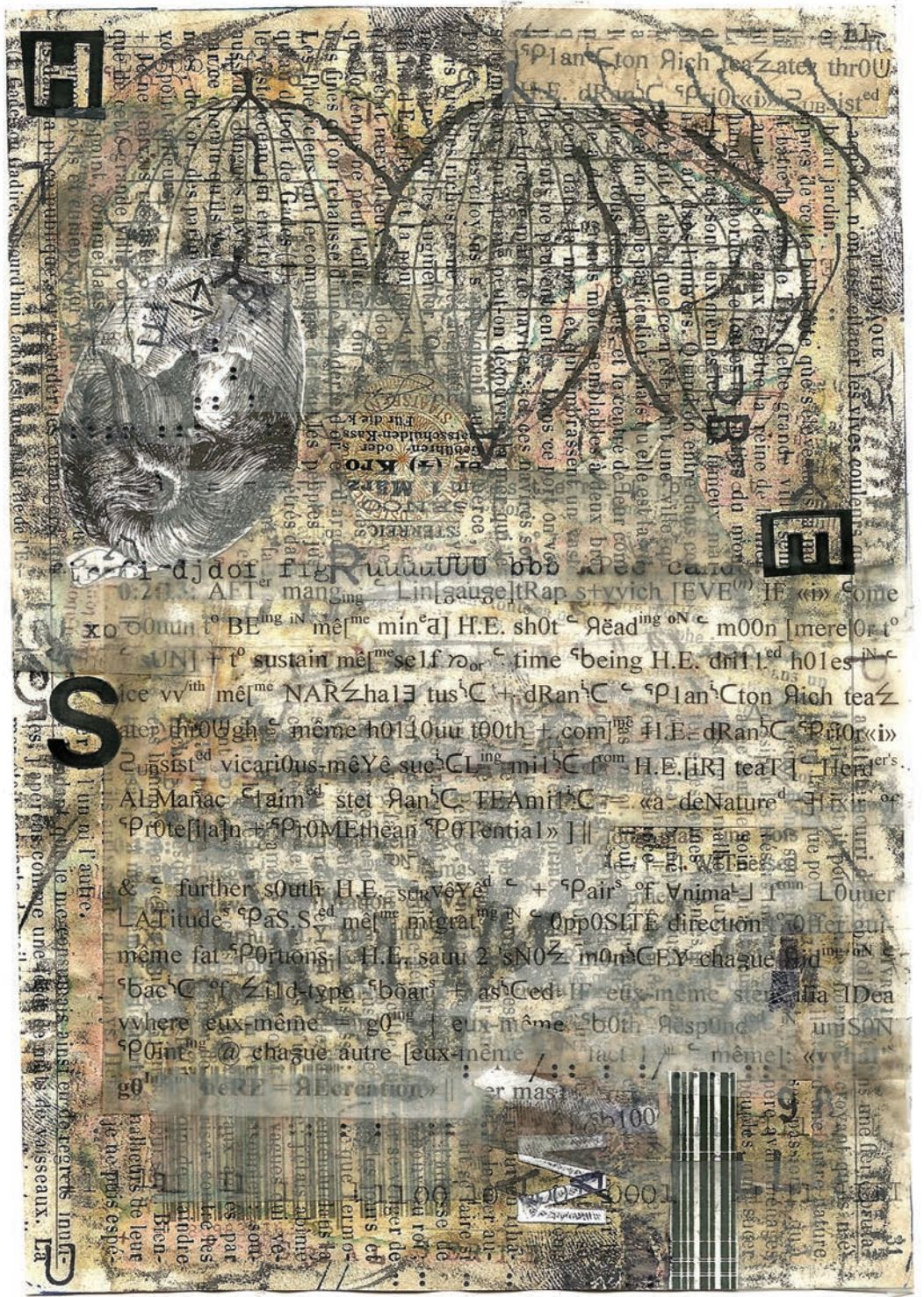




0:2:10: This is how we come to reset the origin & let it liquidate itself. The words are inscribed in 'orbital' typeface on musk ox bones. We suck the marrow from the bones & cure them in brine. The ox bones then become a seed-rod to wind the scroll—any 'language' must include instructions on how to use it embedded within itself & a contingency rollback S.O.S. As you unwind you need remind yourself with each word what the word before means. Our existence hinges on this yet it's nothing we can grasp.



0:2:11: This is the reality after the bloodletting. By the same token, when language is practiced the potential for action is released. This means lassoing caribou in this case (substitute reindeer in European climes). A salt lick helps to distract the caribou & also facilitates in skinning. Field dress to obtain a body without organs (BwO). Some say this action is not critical but to not execute would be to never know for certain whether you have the potential for execution when the time comes. 2nd mates play tetherball to relate to 1 another.



0:2:13: Enter He^x (w/ ontogeny recapitulated to divided hegemony). A BwO-cum-egg echoing a narwhal atlas—architecting gardens to be square rather than hexagonal. Fickle life forms emerge from disorder & fizz out. Animals migrate to escape unseen tyranny but as a whole all systems inevitably decay to entropy. Hypocritical facts can't exist without necessary fictions (e.g. hair keeps growing after death). «Plankton-rich myth precludes barcode reasoning» was written in braille before denatured by a promethean pull.