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Next Text

Oliver Turner

B.A.S.E. TECH. XTRA

Wide-Open High Sports Day  
(Explicit)

The Crest Of A Wave

Onward

(Next)

Breathe  
Act  
Sense  
Engage

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B.A.S.E. TECH. XTRA

## BREATHE

*Pace of breathing, intaking or outgoing, is germane to satisfaction.*

*Physical 'shape' of breath is another fundamental aspect of fulfilling breath work.*

*Mouth shape, throat opening and posture affects this.*

*A series of deep, slow breaths followed by a pause after the exhalation, taken with conscious awareness, is notably affective on the internal emotional state.*

*Inhale; draw the air in evenly and more-or-less fully, in accompaniment with sensory engagement.*

*Tactually saturate the internal state.*

*Exhale evenly. Modify how completely the air is expelled from the lungs with regard for what feels comfortable.*

*An etymologically rooted term meaning the action of inhalation is 'inspiration'.*

*(You know what to do if you run out of ideas.)*

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**ACT**

*Motion/tension proportionally generates heat energy, the effect on the physiology of which may be experienced tactually and evolve in sensitivity and vibrancy.*

*Orchestrate physical posture and positioning in location to suit personal situation.*

*Steer fluctuating relationship with physical balance.*

*Beneficial adjustments in posture may be subtle/slight but sophisticated, or greater in magnitude.*

*Combine relaxation, or muscular tension, with motion.*

*Bounce in three classical dimensions, up-down, forward-back and left-right.*

*Revolve clockwise or counter-clockwise on the vertical axis.*

*Creatively control acceleration.*

*Resist inclination to bow spine forwards.*

*Distribute force of gravity between left and right legs.*

*Motion of limbs and torso in various dimensions; directions and speeds - freestyle or choreographically.*

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**SENSE**

*Prioritise felt internal emotional state.*

*Creatively/expressively/practically engage in motor activity to activate tactile sense.*

*Explore various visual perspectives through adjusting ocular focus (e.g. foreground and background; peripheral and central).*

*Exercise muscular control of optical resolution on visual stimuli (examine in high/close detail).*

*Perceptually engage with colours.*

*Refresh visual picture with frequency as required.*

*Focus on individual sound sources/aspects without neglecting the surrounding sound field (all that lies within earshot).*

*The unbounded capacity for engaging sensorily (the unlimited potential for sense-data) is an open aspect of experiential awareness rather than an insurmountable challenge.*

*There is nonetheless gain in choosing the concept of 'everything' as a focal point for sensory engagement – all internal and external.*

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ENGAGE

*Conscious, sustained, comprehensive, sensory concentration.*

*The historical background makes sense of causal evidence to explain how things became as they are.*

*The wider context impartially brings outside factors into consideration.*

*The present instant for an individual is a lens situated on a moment of live existence at the current (latest) juncture (now) which renders a perspective on all else.*

*Whatever outside influences exist, the individual ultimately manages the significantly bigger picture in terms of meaning in their own life.*

*Personal identity changes, develops and evolves.*

*Some essential identical quality of the self perpetuates.*

*Investigate conceptuality in-depth when considering experiential technique – come back from it with answers to refer to and sharper critical faculties.*

*Awareness is a medium; it gains access to experience.*

*Consciousness qualitatively evaluates it.*

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# Fire At The Entrance

H34DW4573R: Fire! - FIRE at the SUN mister referee!! Let's see how FAST these girls can really GO in the 100 metre dash. I could smack that one if you'll indulge me -

**BANG!!!**

COACH: She doesn't like it.

H34D: What if I gauge the situation and it looks to me like she will warm to the idea?



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CL34Z3R: Well, remember the last girl you smacked completely without warning? In the build up to the seventh suspension...

H34D: Vaguely, it's a blurry haze...on account of - who is that - Fonda Pauline Knickerstone - defenceless at the front line in the Girls' Hockey Event...

CL: It's just 'Hockey' sir. We're an All-Girls School.

H34D: I do love saying the word 'girls' though?!

CL: Of course. Who doesn't?

H34D: Girls.

CL: ...?

H34D: 'Here at Wide-Open High School for Girls... G-G-G-Girls. GagagaGAGA-

CL: That's enough now sir...

H34D: -GAGAgagagirls are selected to compete on sports day... - just working on my speech to the school this afternoon!



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CL: Don't you ever worry it might be some sort of trap?

H34D: TRAP girls. TRAP TRAP TR-

H05P174L17Y: That's it for you at this table.

CL: No wait - it's a sport I believe, at the very least! - Sorry what? Oh, LEMONADE - wonderful! Aren't you a little cheesecake? Perfect! That's it now.

H05P: Ow! Thank you.

H34D: Oh jolly masterful - the hundred metres sprint is jazzing up! Lista Paste Boufe Rendez is leading by example...she's about to faint with exhaustion!

C04CH: The Headmaster generously extended the race to cover a full mile so the girls could really work up a sweat.

CL: ALL I'M SAYING Headmaster old plumstone is - watch out for the javelin!

H34D: Fuck me that was close - who spun that? Hang on...that's - Karesta Calmah Downe.

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Someone do something to alleviate the situation -  
AH ORANGES AND A SPONGE - PERFECT! I'll just  
get comfortable in my throne - er - CHAIR!

CL: Don't get too comfortable - that's the point in  
a nutshell Headmaster...you never quite know  
who's round the bend...and on a stupendously  
remarkably incident-prone day like The Wide-  
Open High School For Girls Sports Championships  
held annually at the more expensive school up the  
road - St. Gyrls' Private for Upperclass Ladies -  
cos they've got all the kit - the staff must be  
extra-vigilant in the faces of those peeping on  
the ins and outs of the goings-on with us on the  
inside. We don't need too much exposure. There are  
YOUNG GIRLS EVERYWHERE and REAL TROUBLE is  
ENTIRELY LIKELY.

H34D: Grrrr. I hate Gyrls. Look at him, over there  
at his TABLE. Just SITTING there. Just LOOKING  
AROUND and TALKING. prICK!

CL: Now you always make yourself irate when you  
pay Ivalotta too much attention. Some sort of  
distraction -

H34D: ...AH the GOLD'S arrived!!! On a green and  
blue fabric and silver filigree cushion. Go ahead



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then Cynthia. - My new receptionist Cynthia Wrongholl...

CYZ7H14 MROZ6HOLL: You want it now?

H34D: She's such a tease. Spike me for fuck's sake. Ouch! - It stings but I love the burn. I feel...sort of...warm. That's the only way to describe it -

CL: As much as your window-dressing excites my imaginative faculties to their very essence, I need a punch too or the whole exercise is going to get scattered NSEW style - you get me? HAVE YOU FALLEN ASLEEP??!

H34D: Wahhh...?..! Okay FINE but YOUR DOPE STASH IS OUT NEXT OR I SWEAR -

6IRLI: Excuse me sir...

H34D: - I'M GOING TO HAVE YOU STRIPPED NAKED AND WHIPPED UNTIL YOUR ARSE CHEEKS TURN MIDNIGHT BLUE - YES WHAT IS IT!? WHY AREN'T YOU COMPETING GIRL ONE? PERMISSION TO SPEAK!!

6IRLI: Well Headmaster - in Assembly you stood up and proudly asserted that every THING and

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every ONE had been accounted for in preparation for Sports Day - and I said 'but I don't know which event I'm entered in', and YOU said 'suck my...

H34D: I was BEING sarCASTIC you insolent twazzle! Did you take me literally...? - What's your name Girl One?

61RLI: You haven't given me one yet Headmaster.

H34D: Very good. Er...Tharuda Tabatha Forkix. There!

7H4RUD4 74847H4 FORKIX: OW! THANK you Headmaster.

3Z6L15H L173R47UR3: HeadMASTER I was RIDING, somewhat OPTimistically I venture, the falcon of HOPE - but with a deeply vested private degree of CONFIDENCE - that I might BEND your ever-gracious earlobe back on the subjective notion of a THEATRE visit in London this Autumn with the Year Fours...I've had students, all Fours, begging, 'we need to see a play.' And don't get me started on the High Fives there will be if we deliver on this!

H34D: ENGLISH my old jackfruit! What gives?



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3Z6 L17: Is that a no?

H34D: What's that in-in-in-English?

3Z6L15H L4Z6U463: The case he puts forward is valid I fear Headmaster. English Literature is, for once, saying something with utility - although ultimately reliant on the intervention of Language - the truer discipline.

H34D: LANGage. My GOODness - what on Earth do you INTEND? Do these theatre trips hold some significance you can't delve elsewhere? Like on the BACK SEATS of a return journey from the LAST Shakespearean comedy of errers...at the VERY back I mean...with Shenid Bicken Harcox.

3Z6 L17: Hang on Language, I thought the enticement was platonic for you??

3Z6 L4Z6: It is Lit! It was Lit! It's that Harcox - she's an Open High specialty!

H34D: Oh will you two wet dishcloths go and splash it out somewhere I can't discern you please NOW LET'S SEE WHAT'S ON!? NETball. Now what



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exactly IS that? Basketball is a good idea - it has the bouncing yes?

CO4CH: Well, again it depends on your point of view. In some respects the girls bounce **MORE** in netball.

H34D: THAT'S what I like - solid, useful, PERTinent information. Track sports - who is that girl hurdling like she hasn't eaten in a week?

CL: Shawonza Sying-Tou. She's pinnacle of the triangle in the gymnastics floor show later.

H34D: Get her over here. I want to show my appreciation.

CL: Buckle your trousers Headmaster - we're out in the open. Look at the presses standing - or rather crouching menacingly - at the sidelines of St. Gyrls' notably lavish playgrounds. Not to mention the parents - who play it cool - but you wouldn't want to piss one off TOO badly. We mustn't make it too easy for them to cream-and-strawberry Open High's precariously tottering reputation. Settle your rocks.

H34D: Okay. Fire!!



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CO4CH: The events have paused for lunch now Headmaster...I left my starter pistol carelessly on the grass over there see?

H34D: That's all very well - YOU can leave whatever you LIKE wherever you WANT - I'M just recognising BLAZING FLAMES on the top steps at the front doors to Gyrls Private's OVERRATED Assembly Hall.

CO4CH: OH MY GOD!!!

H34D: You see? I'm like the hero.

CO4CH: CONGRATULATIONS HEADMASTER. SOMEONE ALERT MR ST. GYRLS - WHERE'S HOSPITALITY - WE NEED A BUCKET OF WATER!!?!

CL: Whoever could have set it I wonder...

H34D: Find out and give them everything they desire. I'M JUST KIDDING! - Misbehavin' little so-and-sos. We need to put a stop to this sort of activity. Pyromania is no laughing matter. Hey - what did the fire-starter say to the fire-BREATHER? 'I'm not going to kiss you if you eat any more of those Jalapeños.'

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CL: The licks kicked the sky as Open High were breaking for lunch - which puts us in the firing line for accusation. But I'm normally clued in on any arson attacks the girls have in mind. It's almost as though the fire was MEANT to be set by some crafty saboteur. Almost...

H34D: What's that Cleany?

CL: Nothing, nothing...just the wayward tatters of a live question mark that has struck my curiosity...finish your bowl Headmaster...then load up a kingsize foot pour moi - these games just turned super-dimensional...

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# Little Snack

IV4L0774 (57.) 6YRL5: Looks like Headmaster Longhock bought it. You're my accountant Lutts, what ya say?

4. L07U5 LU775: Yes, Mr Gyrls, er...the Headmaster was glued to the 'sold' board with a pin made out of solid 'gotcha sunshine'.

7H30 V3R6 1Z35: What about you, Nickas? We've invited you to this lunchtime board meeting to touch base on the strategenious plan to incriminate Open High. As your form tutor I can assuredly say you're our Year Five maestro of nobbling...

Z1CK45 R. 4. MR1 6H7 OFF: Well if you will stop touching me for 5 seconds I'll tell you!

7H30: Sorry, sorry. It's just - they're - **BIG!!**



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6YRL5: Stop complaining Theo. How are we set for ket Lotus?

LO7U5: Yes Ivalotta, Mr Vergines, coming right up.

6YRL5: Okay - Wrightoff - you were about to ejaculate lyrically on the subject of the midday antics...?

Z1CK45: Yes of course...

7H30: Tttrrrrooorrghh!! YEEHAH!!!!!!

Z1CK45: ...Erm...

6YRL5: Wait a sec Nickas, let me get one in... neeeeeeeeawww!! Zip-Fizzer - BOOM!!!! That's the key!!

7H30: QUALITY!!

Z1CK45: May I? If we're still on the same planet.

7H30: Oh please...your majesty...divulge the secrets of the Earth...

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Z1CK45: Er...okay - if we're all comfortably on our asses...

7H30: I am your loyal and faithful subject... please...cast a dream...

Z1CK45: Shit that stuff hit you pretty hard.

6YRL5: Learn us...we want so badly to be learned...ahhhhhh...

Z1CK45: Okay...well, anyway...so as designed the plan panned out as such - St. Gyrls' Brazov Alhanzin got a hold of Fonda Pauline Knickerstone of Open High in the gymnasium - which drew a crowd supreme surprise... MEANwhilst our very own Assisa Cumplate seduced Shawonza Sying-Tou near the rear gate to Shallow Fort Fields where no investigators tend to lurk - due to the marshland we maintain to protect the privacy of our alligator farm. Hence Shawonza has no alibi for the occasion when I set the building alight - it's her word against Assisa's!

7H30: ...and did the dwarves win out...?

6YRL5: NO Theo...they're still waiting...in outer-space...for the craft to be fixed...

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Z1CK45: Right....I trust you guys kept up your side of the scheme and alerted the paper-chasers to catch the scorching in their camera-machines?

6YRL5: NO - REMEMBER - THERE WAS THAT THING WE WERE S'POSED TO DO! - WE DID IT - RIGHT??

7H30: OH!!! - YEAH we NAILED the task! You tipped off the presses that you saw Shawonza Sying-Tou acting suspiciously near the Assembly Hall building, striking matches and pouring petrol around carelessly.

6YRLS: Why did we do that again? God that ket is strong.

7H30: We need the general populous to angrily and publicly recognise a naughty little lawbreaker - to serve as a meal for the official unveiling of our alligator-based correctional facility later this afternoon.

LO7U5: Yes, and then with St. Gyrls Private Enterprises in popular favour with the media and the public we can put some sort of state-wide system in place.

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6YRL5: HAHAHAHAAHHRR!!! I love my plan!  
Almost as much as I love my alligators.

LO7U5: OUR alligators sir.

6YRL5: Yes...mmhmm, OUR alligators.

7H30: Have they been fed?

6YRL5: ...

LO7U5: ...

7H30: ...

Z1CK45: I don't get it - why are you all looking at  
me?

7H30: Ha GOTCHA!! Soz hun I'm just being silly - we  
have supplies...

6YRL5: We keep a hellscape of chickens, cows,  
pigs etcetera in the barns way out in the very,  
very, very, very, very FARTHEST REACHES, out at  
the most HORRIBLY WEIRD and REMOTE EDGES of  
Lower Shallow Fort Fields. That keeps the gates  
smiling. The prototype program is going to be

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rolled out in the fall and it's forecast to solve the truancy problem in the district. Let's hypothesise we've got a misbehavin' student - do we extract the misbehaviour or the student?? It's an oft-overlooked, highly significant scruple those in authority are confronted with. The Education Minister wants statistics to do a full 360 degree turn... Welcome to Gyrls Enterprises' alligator-run student-recycling centre.

**L07U5:** Totally environment-friendly.

**Z1CK45:** Well I'm sure I don't understand what you mean by that... no CO2 at all? No...fuel?! No electricity...turbines??

**L07U5:** Leave that to us to sort.

**7H30:** Yes don't worry your tasty little torso about anything cutie-chops.

**Z1CK45:**...Tasty?

**7H30:** Figure of speech.

**Z1CK45:** Okay. I have your word I'm safe?

**6YRL5:** Abso-

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# Wide-Open High Sports Day

# Fire At The Entrance

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## 7H30: Couldn't agree-

## 6YRL5: -lutely.

7H30: -more.

**ZICK45: And my friends...I won't be put in a compromising position with my closest friends!**

**6YRL5:** Of course-

7H30: -not.

**6YRL5:** - And besides...if you really feel hard done by, if you really believe you've been mistreated - or that the laws of the school, or the state, are out-of-order...you can always **REBEL!!!**

ZICK45: Oh I KNOW THAT! You don't need to tell ME THAT! I learned that in fucking NURSERY school. Give me SOME credit!!

6YRL5: HAAHAAAHAHAHAAHAAAHH!!  
Very good...

## LOTUS: ...

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7H30: ...

Z1CK45: You're all staring at me again. Do you want...me...to leave...?

7H30: I told you she was the one who would catch on quick didn't I Mister Gyrls?

6YRL5: You have the scouting eye Mister Vergines.

7H30: Take good care Nickas...whup!!

Z1CK45: Oucchhh! Thank you.

6YRL5: Yes BYE NICKAS! HAHAHAHA!! You were spot-on to select her for this gig. How does she not realise rebellion is FUTILE - EVERYONE knows THAT!! Fuck me where has Nickas been SURVIVING?! I didn't realise we had that many DARK ISOLATED CAVERNS in the Wide-Open area. Attempting revolution is like...it's like...well what do you want? Freedom?? Well FUCK YOU - your CUTE RESISTANCE is as futile as this bug on my chair arm is doing a back-flip karate chop to preemptively disable my wrist pre the swat-slap.

7H30: Good luck to the little fella-

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**SWAT!!!**

LOTUS: Oh. Sir...

GYRL5: Ah-

TH30: Well - would you look at that...!

GYRL5: Little bastard got away. Never fear - the analogy remains internally consistent. Lotus - check the tablet-computer-box for press updates on the Open High Games.

LOTUS: Just riding the log down Jamhead TV river...ah here we are: The Dirty Lowdown News. Ay - they've got a new blurbphrase - 'We are the Shit'. Snazzy!

GYRL5: Any tattle about the flames?

LOTUS: Let's see... 'Wide-Open's very own Open High School for Girls (sluts) Sports Championships held at St. Gyrls Private for Upperclass Ladies (trollops).' - Hey - they can't print that can they?

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6YRL5: Never mind the bracketed slurs - you're in the Opinion section. Anything else?

LO7U5: 'St. Gyrls' Assembly Hall ARSON ATTACK CULPRIT PRIVATELY ACCUSED - but what do we DO with the naughty miss when we get our unforgiving hands on her?'

6YRL5: That's the ideal headline. Okay now dive onto a log with your rat account or whatever you call it...

LO7U5: Mole2014 - that's the year...

6YRL5: It's the year your least favourite grandchild drove a tractor through your greenhouse, I know...now type this into the Important Comments Section: 'With young girls behaving like dangerous, ungrateful animals, what is needed is some sort of PERMANENT solution for each individual case.'

LO7U5: Posted.

6YRL5: Right now get YOUR rat on the inside to ramp up the score so that comment gets...let's say, twenty million likey-loos in twenty seconds flat,

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and the popularity machine will feed itself for bit.

7H30: Speaking of those alligators has worked me up an appetite.

6YRL5: I'm going to have a little snack also. Fetch one of the girls...

LO7U5: SIR! Surely...

6YRL5: What??

LO7U5: Oh oh - er...

6YRL5: What - you weren't thinking...

LO7U5: NO! I mean GOD NO!! Of COURSE not.

6YRL5: Someone get me a FUCKING WAITRESS!!!

7H30: YES sir, I just sent for one.

LO7U5: Phew - that's better - I thought you'd lost it!!

6YRL5: Yes - no - I do have SOME manners!

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5HY7ILL Z4YK177: Yes sir?

6YRL5: I'll have the horse salad...

5HY7ILL: Very good sir.

6YRL5: ...naked.

5HY7ILL: You want me to come with it naked?

6YRL5: Yes I'd like you to bring it undressed. No dressing.

7H30: And grab me the tortoise brain escalopes!

5HY7ILL: Will that be all?

6YRL5: Does THAT answer your question?

5HY7ILL: Ouch! Got it. Back in a bit.

6YRL5: She warms up when she has nothing on.

7H30: Very bad girl.

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# The Side Lines

H34DW4573R: Okay Coach - if you just move my throne - my CHAIR - up to the side lines I can answer any - hold it steady - YES YOU - DO YOU HAVE A QUESTION FOR ME??

PR355P3R50ZI: Hi...Melly Litious, Despicable Times - I gather the young offender responsible for the REPREHENSIBLY REPREHENSIBLE FIRE-SETTING has been named and it is a STUDENT from YOUR SCHOOL HEADMASTER??!! And can I be the first to say 'FUCK ME, what a LITTLE BITCH!!'

H34D: Yes, yes...no - no - NO!! I understand there was said fire. Said fire was known to be, and that is factually correct. However, AND MOREOVER, nothing else is considered to be known to be the

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case up till now, and further, evidence until then is suspended.

PR355P3R50Z2: Neg Legent-Wrighting, Bad News Exclusive - you're abandoning us in suspense then?

H34D: Neg - how is the wife and your two beautiful daughters - happy and safe I trust?

PR355P3R50Z2: This is no time for threats - there's a real-life arsonist in our midst and the little minx attends your school! Let's have some discipline in this world for Jesus Christ Mother of Mary's sake.

H34D: Okay...but let's all take ten minutes to just chill out hey? Come on - we should be generous with each other. The media has been put through the wringer with this little stunt and I think we could ALL do with a little summit summit - am I wrong? Then we can clear this matter up and get back to enjoying the fuck out of the games!

PR355P3R50Z3: A. Graner Trufe - The Daily Traffick. Hit me, I'm clucking like a motherfucker.

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CL34Z3R: Shawonza - over here missy. - While they're all busy with THAT - the Authoritwerps are pointing the finger of presumptuous judgementalism in your direction. It wasn't you I'm sure - so what's your stab at what happened??

5H4W0ZN4 5Y1Z6-70U: So I shattered the hurdles as you know. Ow! - Thank you. But straight as soon as lunch landed this Gyrls Private chick Assisa cottons me and pulls my threads clean away if you get my meaning?? Takes me down to the edge of Gyrls' grounds. Eventually it was a bit muddy and she got a bit too aggressive... so I told her to 'fuck off'.

CL: Sensible - I know about the St. Gyrls pack. A lot of sadist, satanic, evil, demonic, unpleasant, kinky naughty mistresses. I wouldn't get involved again. I mean...if I were you.

5H4M0ZN4: Then SUDDENLY there's smoke and reporters floating in the sky - now I think they just want the Head to confirm it was me JUST BECAUSE someone anonymously FUCKING said it was. And when I catch them, I am going to DROP them!

CL: Where was the rest of our school anysides?

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5H4M0ZN4: Watching Knickerstone fuck Brazov Alhanzin in the gymnasium. Brazov wanted it so badly, and the arena is... accommodating to a crowd.

CL: AND NO-ONE THOUGHT TO TELL ME??!!!

5H4M0ZN4: You had your head in the Headmaster's lap...so to speak.

CL: So to speak...had better watch her step. I fear for her security. Things have gotten lax and with this framing of you for a crime you never committed if I know people, and if I know those people are THESE people, I mean GYRLS' people, there are sharper tacks still strewn down the road in front of us...

H34D: ...Now if there aren't any further questions...I mean besides 'have you got any more drugs' - heheheh - yes - you at the back...the very back...further...further - no not you - you AT THE VERY BACK. Yes YOU! What's your question?

PR355P3R50Z4: Finn Ally Atlas - The Crude Comment - yes - so stop thumping about the hairy pussy, driving all round the whorehouses

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and distracting us with street narcotics...do you know who set the fire? Word is the wench hails from your academy Hevian. The average Joe on the street wants to observe punishing consequences. Someone at St. Gyrls has given us a name. Confirm it and we'll be who we are.

H34D: - A desperately heartless, heart-breakingly heart-piercing media-machine with an old broken pencil for a heart, money up its nose and boredom playing with its compu-video-cyber games - yes of course I'll push one of my students off the top of your News Skyscraper - ER ACTUALLY NO CHANCE. And if you go ahead and print rumours my friend, I'll spread it all over town how CRAPPY your news editorial is! I'm not joshing!!!! The CRUDE COMMENT will be BOG PAPER!!

PR355P3R50Z4: Warry talk for a pyro-harbourer Longhock!!

H34D: Yeah wipe the nasty taste off your tongue with your toe-rag Atlas!

CL: Keeping public relations sweet Headmaster...?

H34D: I'm having a dolphin of a time! - We should do more of these press conferences!!!!

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CL: The Girls' Games are restarting shortly - I know you don't want to miss Kizme Furse stretching herself in the high jump - and also the SECRETARY would like to see you about your SPEECH.

H34D: Righto let's mosey back to our table then. No - don't put me down Coach, let's not half-arse this ay? Take a left.

CO4CH: Ghroaarrgghh...

H34D: Look there's a lane...where does it lead? - 'Shallow Fort Fields' - sounds dodge as you like.

CL: Yep - although I've not heard anything concrete, just whistles on the wind. Bad vibrations. Ley lines morphing into dragons and screaming at people who happen to ask for directions, that sort of thing. The first-impression of the scenery is to think 'I don't want to know'.

H34D: Where's that sec- ah! - I see him. Mister Secretary - you wanted me!

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53CR374RY: Yes Headmaster over at your table!  
I'm just getting ready to catch the early segments  
of the Girls' Relay Race!

H34D: The... 'Girls' Relay Race...?

53C: I know...we're an All-Girls school...I...I...I just  
like...

H34D: ...saying the word 'Girls' - I know EXACTLY!

53C: Y'know...I think that might be a root cause  
behind a lot of the messy situations I get wound  
up in - just pronouncing the word 'Girls' in the  
phrase 'an All-Girls School' in answer to the  
question 'where do you work?'

CO4CH: Rooaaarrghhhh...can I...

H34D: Just here Coach.

CO4CH: Fuck me that's heavy.

H34D: So down to brass tacks...did you bring  
anything SPECIAL to the meeting?

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53C: Of course Headmaster...It's a **SPECIAL** occasion... I have here a bottle of tablets known in the business as 'Neckstasy'.

H34D: Oh. Why?

53C: Why do you think? Because you neck it and it's ecstasy I suppose. Give one a kick and we can all compare notes.

CL: I took mine before the conference.

53C: The Coach too.

COACH: It's messing with ma **BRAIN** man! It's hard to tell when you're carrying a person on a chair on your back but I'm sure that pill's fucking with me. The colours are different. I'm gonna have a lie down.

**TRIPOUT!!!**

H34D: You make a persuasive argument Coach. Gimme. Right so my speech what is it you'd like to discuss?

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53C: 'At Wide-Open High School for Girls, girls are selected to compete on sports day in accordance with strict but fair rules which reflect the talents of the individual in question.' So far so good. 'Breast-size, far from being the first consideration, still plays a relatively significant role in gymnastic performance.' - Now - why did you write that?

H34D: Well - it isn't and it does!

53C: Yes but do you not see by saying it first you've MADE it the first consideration...

H34D: Ah -

53C: '...Physical flexibility is just about the most important facility a young girl can achieve in the testing times of modern independent home-film making...' Sir, I think English Language AND Literature would agree that THAT is DIGRESSION. - Can you leave the career advice for budding amateur film-producers in your office and stick to the agenda... 'It's Sports Day. I'm the Headmaster; you're a keen audience; the girls are all great; the best won; here they are; aren't the medals and trophies shiny as fuck? Thank you and go home'.

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H34D: Right as always Mister Secretary. I bow to your blatant pedanticism. I'll write something a lot better, a lot more boring...satisfied?

53C: I will be when it's done!

H34D: Impatient AND pedantic - let me make a note of those skills for the application form for my NEXT secretary.

CL: I sense things are getting tense - well - this is Wide-Open, and when Wide-Open times are testing, out is gotten the chemistry kit. M-to-the-D-to-the-M-to-the-fuckin'-A motherfuckers.

H34D: On top of a pill - you certain?

CL: Ah - nope - good call chief! Hmm...and ETHER will just render us unconscious for the Games. We conquered a mountain of charly in the early hours of this morning so it seems like it would be a cliche but how about crack ladies and gentlemen?

53C: There are no ladies present.

CL: Then there is no-one to disapprove of the address!

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H34D: Y'know...

53C: What?

H34D: I just...

CL: What is it?

H34D: I think...

CL: Yes?

H34D: I don't think we should take any more illicit substances.

53C: What?

H34D: Really. I'm serious. With everything that's going on.

CL: Well if you're absolutely committed...I guess I won't either.

53C: What? No!

H34D: Blood-brother handshake on it?

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CL: I took a vow never to renege on any blood-brother resolution.

53C: Oh. Fuck...

H34D: I love messing with the Secretary.  
Hughhhh...

CL: Me too, me too. Hughhhhhh...

53C: Bastard jokers. Hughhhh...

H34D: Sometimes I get so high I completely forget what I'm supposed to be doing.

53C: Kizme Furse is up. High...

CL: What's that? Oh yes - the high...the high...

H34D: Yes, the high...the high...the high...

53C: - Jump!

H34D: Thank you Mr Secretary I couldn't get the last word out.

\*

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# Game Still

FOZD4 P4UL1Z3 KZ1CK3R570Z3: PASS IT...THIS IS THE BIG ONE...the points are invaluable so SHARE IT AROUND or I swear I'm gonna pull your knickers down here and now in front of EVERYBODY so listen up and listen up GOOD Tisstu - pass that fucking puck or pucker up for mom and pop!!!!

71557U DYFORE: ISS NUFFINK WAT THEY ANT ALREADY SIN!! STICK TO YOR LANE FONDA!

FOZD4: I'm serious!!! You're asking for it. I'm coming to get you RIGHT NOW!!

71557U: YOU'LL GET IT IN A MINITT FONDA - RITE BETWEEN THE FIES SO BE A GOOD GIRL SCOUT AND PREEEPARE YORSELF!...

CO4CH: Girls you're on the SAME TEAM I mean for FUCK'S SAKE, with the THREATS, I see you girls on a regular basis...I'm used to this sort of thing but even I'M getting a...

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FOZD4: Thank YOUUUU...

71557U: PASS BACK SWEETHEART OR THE GOOD NATUREDNESS WILL JUST DRAAAIIINNN OUT OF MY FACE AND YOU'LL SEE MY FEERCER SIDE!! YOU GET ME???

FOZD4: DON'T SWEAT IT...this one is going to be sweeneeeeeee...EEEETTTT!!!!.....EAT MY DUST!!!!

**SMACK!!!**

CO4CH: Okay that's a goal.

71557U: I HAD THAT IN THE FUKKING SUITCASE REDDY TO GO THAT WOZ ALL MINE!!

FOZD4: Aren't you glad I made sure the flight left without a hitch?

71557U: I'M SIRRIUSSLY WAYTING FOR YOU AT THE GATES.

FOZD4: I've never looked forward to anything so much in my life.

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7H4RUD4 74847H4 FORK1X: When you two have stopped squabbling like a pair of randy swans...it's half-time - we can talk . I don't think anyone saw Shawonza with Assisa because they were all in the gym watching your hardcore lesbian show Fonda. I've asked around...but we're all convinced it can't have been Shawonza who set the fire because we can't find a good enough reason why she would do such a thing...so we think it's a set up...but if Assisa is in denial it means she has no alibi.

5H3Z1D 8 1CK3Z H4RCOX: I'm wondering what will happen if she's found guilty...

KOLD15HY 4C3-L4PP3R: The presses will eat her alive!

5H3Z1D: Ace-Lapper's right. We need to figure out how to counter the accusation. We need to get inspiration from somewhere...breathing session?

7H4RUD4: Hey yo can I have a tug on that bifta?

KOLD15HY: Yeah babe.

5H3Z1D: Okay THEN a breathing session.

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FOZD4: Should we shit-talk St. Gyrls?

7H4RUD4: 'Private for Upperclass Ladies'. Private my fanny.

5H3Z1D: Expensive it means. That's all it means. It just means they've PROBABLY got more money.

7H4RUD4: I think I just don't like that it's called 'private'. Private my ass.

KOLD15HY: I think you just like saying 'private my...' and then some saucy part of your anatomy.

FOZD4: Anyway SURELY that's not the problem here and now...the problem is that they're - the St. Gyrls Private lot - a right bunch of tossers!

5H3Z1D: Cunts!

KOLD15HY: Dodge as fuck!

FOZD4: Brazov owes me a new skirt after that struggle in the gymnasium. She fucked me, yes... but I think she stole my purse...

7H4RUD4: Yeah I've noticed things go missing around here...

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Game Still  
Wide-Open High Sports Day

KOLD15HY: Fucking right - I couldn't find my dildo then I walked into the lavs and there's Penelope Trait Swift-Lee - with it - half-way up her cunt!!

5H3Z1D: The pink one?

KOLD15HY: Yes WHY?

5H3Z1D: I dunno...I was just trying to envision.

KOLD15HY: It's a proper liberty she's taking right there.

7H4RUD4: And...?

KOLD15HY: Yes...?

FOZD4: What did you do?

KOLD15HY: I took it back off her!

FOZD4: Did it get unpleasant?

KOLD15HY: What are you doing with your hands? Stop that.

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5H3Z1D: I forgot mine - otherwise I could...here and now...!

FOZD4: This locker room will be jam-packed to the rafters with machines of every generation. Still warm I'll bet you!!

7H4RUD4: It's tempting...but we're smack bang in the centre of the Open High Sports Championships, we have to maintain some decorum.

FOZD4: ...

7H4RUD4: Okay five minutes.

\*\*\*

KOLD15HY: I don't think I've ever wanked so hard.

5H3Z1D: I'm bit jealous of their collection.

7H4RUD4: SOME of them...

5H3Z1D: Well - yes - higher settings entitled 'do not use'. 'Hyperspeed'. 'Violentrub'. 'Lipsmasher'.

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Wide-Open High Sports Day

Fire At The Entrance

Little Snack

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Game Still

Next Text

FOZD4: Well we could stand here all day dripping and discussing the relative merits of high-energy masturbatory vibratory devices but the Games are afoot - and not just that - but someone needs to find out more about Assisa Cumplate and who she is protecting.

KOLD15HY: I'll do it. I've got no events this afternoon, plus Penny the dildo-thief is in Assisa's year and was dressed like she was going to a special occasion. I've got her number, I'll just text and invite her to try some other of my novelty instruments. Don't worry, I'll find Cumplate. I'll suss her out.

71557U: GET A SHIFT ON TEAMMATE! OI - KNICKERSTONE!!!

FOZD4: Yes yes!! - I'm THERE with BELLS on!! Ok Dyfore - let's shred the opposition's hopes and give the presses and our parents something to post on their socio-medicinal sites...

KOLD15HY: Let's see...if I type... 'Hi Penelope, the whole thing is long forgotten...let's get together... I've got something that you won't want to miss!'

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CL34Z3R: Why do I get the instinct we're looking for the same person?

KOLD15HY: How do you know I'm looking for someone?

CL: I'm good at that sort of thing. A certain Assisa a certain Cumplate? You're tight as ship-shape could be in your little clique and I don't mind saying I have my condiments - sources. Sauces. Saucy sources.

KOLD15HY: Aye I'm after she. To see where it leads cause we don't know jackfuck. Hang on - this just...in - she's - they're? - at Shallow Fort Fields.

CL: Wohhh - that's haunted marshland! They say it's dark down there even on a sunny Summer's day like this sparkly shiny example.

KOLD15HY: Haunted...what? Marshland? She was dressed to kill - proper formal - smart as you like. Despite being sat legs spread with my favourite rubber dildo inserted in her vagina.

CL: Well, while the afternoon's contestants are sending off dust signals we could take a wander...I suppose...?

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KOLD15HY: Ya suppose? What ya FRIGHTENED?

CL: Well, no not exactly...depends what we're up against doesn't it?

KOLD15HY: Oh yeah...s'pose so, but till we know... and even then we just...clamber on right?

CL: True. Let's hit the dirt tracks.

KOLD15HY: Thinking about it...where the fuck IS Shawonza? She's not due for the gymnastics display thang till later but I've not seen her AT ALL.

CL: I'm getting a wolves at midnight type clairvoyant soothsayer omen-fraught sense about this one. Hey - there's Boufe Rendez! - LISTA!! - Have you seen Shawonza round and about?

L1574 P4573 80UF3 R3ZD3N: I've not seen her - you'll have to excuse me I'm due for a previous engagement!!

KOLD15HY: That's silver-plated info - Lista REEEAALLY gets around!!

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CL: Let's go then it's this way, through this dilapidated broken fence with a rotting step, this dirty muddy footpath if you can CALL it a footpath...more like a death-sentence for a pair of white trainers - hope you brought your wellies! Sorry gallows humour. Yuck this fucking place. St. Gyrls was it? Saint of sewage and slime. A bog world.

KOLD15HY: My shoes are like 'SLUUURRP', even on - what is this - a cement path? This must be the back entrance - no self-respecting party-goer would put up with this fucking bollocks - I wonder what the VIP lounge looks like?

CL: Look there's some lights.

KOLD15HY: Oh yeah...some sort of gathering.

CL: What the fuck is that?

\*

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# Wild Misgivings

**KOLD15HY 4C3-L4PP3R:** - Well, it looks like a short plank leading up to an alligator pit in the centre of some sort of al-fresco social engagement.

**CL34Z3R:** Shh. Stay low. Clandestine time. Blend into the environment. Now, don't get...excited...but who is that in that wicker cage over there? Your eyes are better than mine.

**KOLD15HY:** Oh fuck it's...it's Shawonza! And hey - over there on that lawn - I recognise those ladies - that's Nickas R. A. Wrightoff and Brazov Alhanzin. There's Penelope Trait Swift-Lee. And there's Assisa!!

**CL:** Looks like a soiree of Gyrls Private Ladies swanning around and just two men overseeing the whole bats scene. And - oh there's Gyrls himself looking...cross-eyed and zany and

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wielding a sizeable blade!! - He must have set up viewpoints on all this - ah! - I see the cameras.

KOLD15HY: That alligator pit has impressive lighting. All the different colour bulbs they've used. Makes it a bit intimidating.

CL: Just a bit.

KOLD15HY: What shall we do?

CL: Let me call someone at the front line.

53CR374RY: He-llo...?

CL: Hi it's me - got a bit of a situation here - where are things at with you lot?

53C: Well the tournament has drawn to a close so the Head's about to deliver the speech very soon... there's still the gymnastics floor show to be put on but no-one can find the star act...mind you it might be for the best...parents and journalists alike are howling at the now somewhat greyer and overcast sky about the lunch time antics - the blazing affair. They want to see some **REAL LIFE** consequences.

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**SNAP!!!**

CL: What was that?

KOLD15HY: They just dropped some girl naked into the jaws of an alligator!!

CL: Ah. Yes, Mr Secretary, moving swiftly on... has the Headmaster officially named Shawonza?

53C: Not yet. Why - have you got alternative information?

CL: Yes, don't let the Head cast her into the stew prematurely. - Koldishy, stay hidden from view and ring Penelope. See if you can get Assisa on the line - get the truth.

KOLD15HY: Penny - give the phone to Assisa. Assisa - why did you frame Shawonza for the fire-starting??

455154 CUWPL473: Mr St. Gyrls wanted a fresh target for public hatred so he could introduce his Alligator Justice Factory on solid democratic grounds...so I distracted miss Sying-Tou while Nickas set the fire...but Gyrls has lost his fucking

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pebbles altogether - he invited us to what he referred to as a 'posh initiation ceremony'...but started issuing orders on his own students - upperclass ladies from this school! That was Jussy Thize-Tayke who went into the toothy-hatch earlier.

**SNAP!!!**

**455154: OH MY GOD THAT WAS BRAZOV!!**  
They're stripping Penny - I THINK SHE'S NEXT!!

**KOLD15HY: Did you clock that info Cleanerman?**

**CL: Mr Secretary - we've just had a confession from Assisa - she lied about not being with Shawonza - she was covering for someone who ACTUALLY set the steps alight. The whole incident was a false pretence for a far more dangerous underlying circumstance...young girls are being fed to alligators...**

**SNAP!!!**

**455154: PENNY!!!!**

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CL: Comments Mr Secretary?

53C: Hold on - you're on speaker phone - what do we all think about all this?

W47H3W471C5: How many girls are we talking about?

H1570RY: THAT'S not the POINT! The context is someone is in trouble - it's not a numbers game!!

W47H5: I was just considering how we could crunch the data logically, that's all.

CH3W157RY: Well if you want MY reaction...we have to look at things in as MINUTE DETAIL as POSSIBLE.

PHY51C5: Here we go with the chemoscopic analysis - you can't force these things - you need to apply a little pressure here, a little pressure there...and hey presto - you've got a result!

810L06Y: For fuck's sake you two this is REAL LIFE!! Alligators are...are...are SERIOUS REPTILES!! Mr St. Gyrls is playing with ecological fire!!!

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4R7 & D3516Z: You have to admire a certain beauty in the underlying orchestration...but ultimately it's an ugly picture.

3Z6L15H L173R47UR3: A sick if elaborate, and lacking-in-elegance scheme that only the very worst among us could devise, and even that in a fictional mode of operation.

3Z6L15H L4Z6U463: Somewhat clumsy phraseology but I concur with the gist of Literature's account.

6306R4PHY: I hate to be the one but...where is this alligator's den anyway?

W3D14 57UD135: Hey - up on the projector screen next to the Headmaster. I can see a podium...and a plank...Mr St. Gyrls is stepping up.

H34DW4573R: Oh - hi Gyrls. I mean, hello Mr St. Gyrls. Open High students. Parents. Presses and affiliated organisations. May I present the Wide-Open High Championships Awards Ceremony. Er...I wasn't expecting the audience to have this...other dimension...Mr Gyrls - what on God's green Earth?

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IV4L0774 (57.) 6YRL5: This is the solution to all our educational confrontations, right here Headmaster. But please...continue with your speech. The crowd invests interest.

H34D: Right - er - splendid - okay, so...to clear up the fiasco of the fire-setting situation at lunch time - there were accusations levelled at one of the students at my school.

6YRL5: SHAWONZA SYING-TOU!

H34D: No - and - you're not supposed to say that! - It hasn't been confirmed. Come here Gyrls - I'm going to rip your brain out of your throat.

6YRL5: HAHAHAHAAAAAAAHAHAHAHA!!! Assisa explained everything to the authorities ... didn't you darling...? All you needed was a little push...

455154: But - BUT -...

SNAP!!!

Z1CK45 R. 4. MR16H7OFF: But it was...ME who...

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6YRL5: Shhhhhhhhhhhhh Nickas - here breathe deeply on this chloroform-drenched rag - gosh you look ravishing limp and naked draped over that plank.

**SNAP!!!**

4. L07U5 LU775: Sir can I be of assistance?...Did you want me to -

6YRL5: You can go in too Lutts...

**SNAP!!!**

7H30 V3R6 1Z35: What? No - NO - NO - N000000000000 SIRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR -

**SNAP!!!**

6YRL5: Your pyramid of gymnastic girls is a little heavy on the lower hemisphere Hevian. Where is the star piece?

KOLD15HY: Come on Shawonza let's get you out - we can make a sprint for it - help me hold this

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cage door while I cut the tie with the Cleaner's penknife.

CL: Gyrls isn't watching fucking race will you!

GYRL5: HANG ON JUST ONE FUCKING MOMENT!!!!!!! It's the fucking CLEANER from OPEN HIGH with some OTHER SLAG!!! DO ONE...or you will feel the BIG TOE-NAIL SHARPENINGLY MORE SEVERE EDGE OF MY HUNTING KNIFE!!!!

CL: QUICK!!

KOLD15HY: He's coming towards us. God these insane people move like lightning when they need to.

5H4M0ZN4: Save yourselves...I'm done for...trust me.

KOLD15HY: No - we mustn't - we can't - if one of the balancing act falls - we all do!! Open High is on trial and you won't be the last victim of the lies and misrepresentation, not to mention a state-wide position on criminal justice that enforces radically over-the-top reformative measures!!

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Wild Misgivings

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5H4M0ZN4: Just run. I've already had my clothing taken away and I've been doused in salt and vinegar so I'm just another meal at this point.

CL: Come on Koldishy. We're out of time. Let fate take its toll - HERE HE COMES - RUN!!!

KOLD15HY: Oh FUCK!!!

6YRL5: COME ALONG Shawonza - my, the Open High girls are made of a resistant substance.

5H4M0ZN4: OUCH MY HAIRRR!!!!!!

6YRL5: Stand here and face the alligator pit.

5H4M0ZN4: Here?!

6YRL5: Yes.

5H4M0ZN4:

....

6YRL5: OI! - did you just perform a backward somersault over me?

5H4M0ZN4: Yes!

6YRL5: Oh.

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5H4M0ZN4: It's all over Gyrls!!

6YRL5: Ah - ...

**SNAP!!!**

\*\*\*\*\*

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Onward

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*The Crest Of A Wave*

Onward



THE CREST OF A WAVE

Next Text

To be refuted...

Time's been away a long time however it'll be home soon.

A reference to 'now' applies everywhere to life in the universe at any real-time occasion it is uttered or cognised; spacetime is unified in relevant respects.

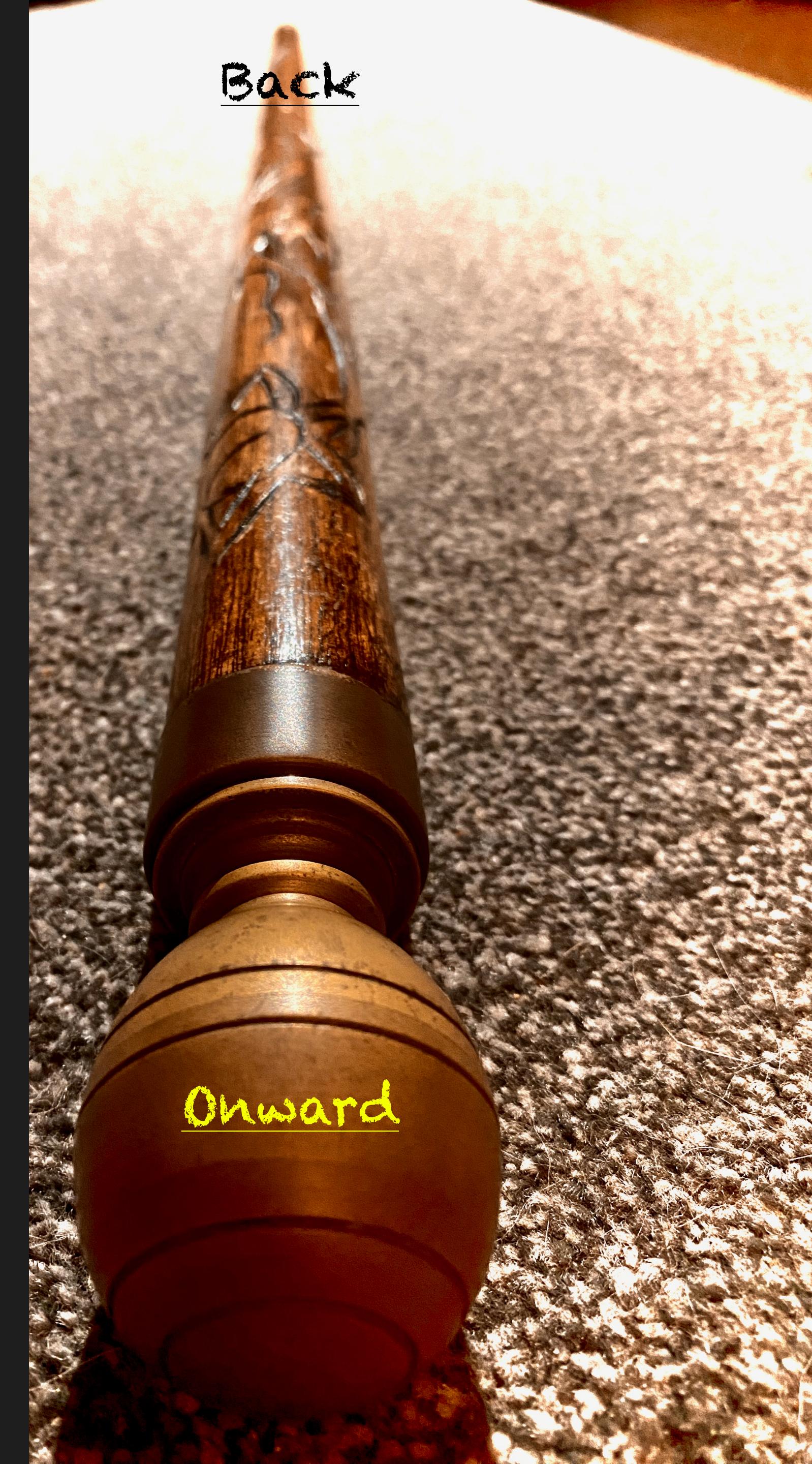
The conscious presence of individual creatures constitutes perspective(s) at the current crest of existence.

Assumption: there is such a thing as 'now'.

E.G. It is the twenty-first century 'now'.

What reason is there not to commit to the instant?

Our objective reality (the one you and I have in common) operates within one holistic universe with one universal now at the frontier of time's progress.



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The Crest Of A Wave

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THE CREST OF A WAVE

Next Text

AND the evidence/traces and recollections of an infinitude of 'past nows' across history (retrospective).

It might be reasonable/rational to treat the past as having ceased to be in the same way that yesterday is gone, while the universe remains like planet Earth or a tree does, constantly in its latest evolutionary stage.

Sentience/awareness/consciousness at this stage in cosmological evolution is recognisably natural to the universe; which suggests its genesis shares some affinity with all of past history and any version of creation; or else something transcendent to the cosmological - a theological manifestation - is implied to come into play some part-way into the evolution of the cosmos.

Sentience provides conscious awareness of the world at the crest of a time wave - the nexus of past and future - where change/causation is immediately active.

'Energy' is metaphysically basic. A motivating physical force/substance that appears to be pervasively manifest.



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THE CREST OF A WAVE

Next Text

Wherever there is something, if it exists in some form, that form is energetic.

It corresponds with the contingencies of an evolving cosmos.

Light is photonic, and photons are massless - since they travel on the boundary of the time wave - yet light is physical/material/corporeal. Light energy produces a material effect.

Frequency, intuitively an ontologically temporal aspect, equates energetically through light to matter, a spatial one.

A constant equating to space over time, energy identifies a central foundational concept of metaphysical reality in this universe.

1. Reality is everything, therefore 'infinite reality' is paradoxical conceptually.

Everything that is and could be everywhere constantly.

2. 'Eternal truth' is logically internally coherent - as intuitively sound as cases of tautology - but examples are an impossibility to determine/define

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THE CREST OF A WAVE

Next Text

due to the subjective nature of consciousness (a qualitative evaluator of truth).

2 + 2 = 0h, I forgot! As with criteria determining absolute truth, in an exhaustive test of the soundness of any eternal truths that might exist for us in this universe beyond any shred of philosophical doubt, to affirm one case would in effect be to accommodate the veracity of all other claims to the truth. It's all or nothing - since we in principle can't be absolutely certain of even one 'eternal truth'. A successful criterion would proclaim 'it's all true' - which is true - if the domain of application of the concept is wide enough.

3. 'Infinite truth' would conceptually amount to reality.

Sensorily ascertained knowledge of the world in the moment.

4. 'Eternal reality' by inversion would intuitively appear to be the truth.

It's a subject of light significance in some respects, but it does matter doesn't it? - With a certain degree of frequency...

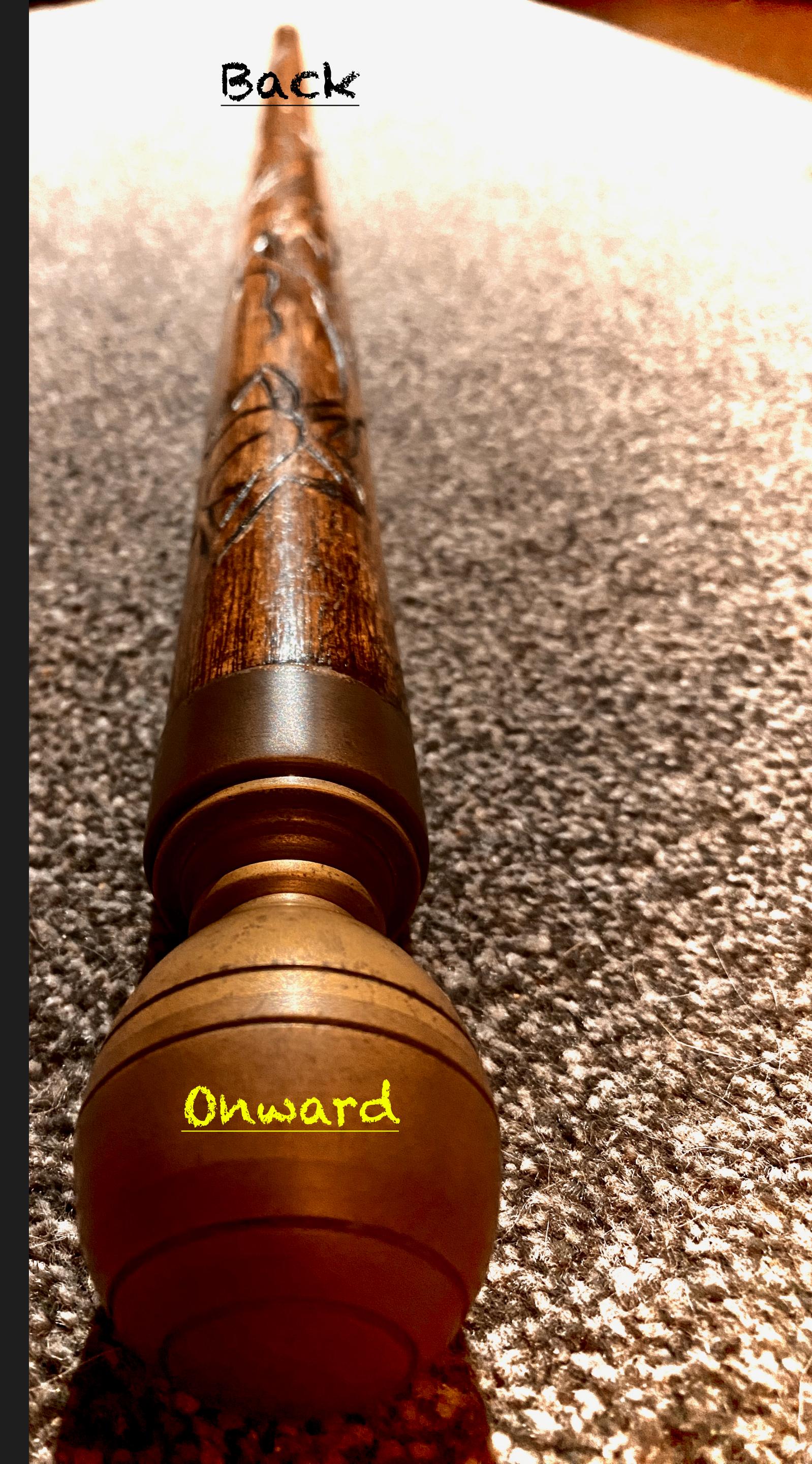


Onward

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...Or is it all a waste of energy...(!?)



THE CREST OF A WAVE

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(Next)

Last