

Myth Science Sound: Evolution of time stretch tool Neuropath 3.0

Mumming play in four parts.

1. Black Hare 1.0

David records loop: Cunty, Cunty, Cunty, Cunty

Harriet: Plus, oblique, minus, (pause). Repeat

Simon: There is only darkness, there is only darkness.

Phenome-Hare twitches and jerks his head up – smelling rain on its way.

There is only darkness.

System hasn't eaten for four days, hasn't tasted water for a day and a half (all this through choice... as preparation). System is high on serotonin, phenome-hare's 5-HT4 receptors burn as phenome-human within becomes skin and bones and dust.

There is only darkness.

Reaching down with one paw Phenome-Hare begins making the remembered markings in the earth: +/- +/- +/-

Simon joins in with Harriet: Plus, oblique, minus, (pause). Repeat

Simon: Then system runs... and sings...

Harriet: Me-not-phe-no-me-not! Not-me-Not-Hare! (Slow and quiet at first, becoming louder gradually, said randomly).

Simon: Hare be not meal for fat cunty!
Hare be a THINNING-CUNTY!

Song gets more intense, faster then peters out.

Simon: System runs until exhaustion... straight into the arms of Ribbonhead.

2. Ribbonhead 0.0 spins Foxowl (parasite/scavenger) 2.0 from Black Hare

David records loop: Bangarang (whispered!)

Simon and Harriet: There... There is... There is a... There is a may... There is a may pole... There is a may pole, of flesh... There is a may pole, of flesh... There is a may pole of flesh and... of flesh and blood... There is a may pole of flesh and blood, with... There is a may pole of flesh and blood, with a ribbon... There is a may pole, of flesh and blood, with a ribbon... There is a may pole, of flesh and blood, with a ribbon head... a ribbon head...

There is a may pole, of flesh and blood, with a ribbon head...
And that ribbon... and that ribbon head... she took this black... she took this black... this black hare runner... and she took this runner... and spun him fast... saying still far too human now... still still far far too phenome now... still prey for fat cunt now... still meal for fat cunt now... still to talky cunt now... still to chatty cunt now... and the ribbon head... she took this black hare... and made him spin... and made him twirl... oh the dreadful maypole burn... it made the black hare spin until he fell onto the heather... fell on the ground... and cried out ribbon head...

And the black hare... he did fall down... and gave a feather and bark... feather and bark... feather and bark... and there... and there it lay... no longer twitchy chatty now... no longer cunt phenome human now... but a fox and owl... there lay the fox-owl... and the foxowl knew... by nose and eye, and ear and beak... and by smell and sound, and sight and taste... the foxowl knew... finally... and once and for all... that it, you, we... are not... and have never been... mode(r)n...

Feather and bark... feather and bark... Fox-Owl, Neuropatheme 2.0 is born!

Simon/Ribbonhead spins Harriet/Black Hare who becomes Foxowl. Simon and Harriet repeat text above.

Simon: Ribbon Head speaks: Two nights time, two miles east, over a river, under a bridge. See a knoll and walk towards. Behind, a quarry. Hear the tekno-machine start its rack-kett. One there dances out-of-step and all askew. King John.

Harriet: I SEE HIM!

3. King John 2.0

David records loop: Do they owe us a living, do they owe us a living, do they owe us a living, of course they fucking do!

Harriet (Foxowl) crowns Simon (now King John)

Harriet: I see him!

Simon: Screams!

Harriet: King John, here comes King John, the last human, the last phenome, the last fleshy enjoying substance left alive... King John, here, now King John... the last human left alive... King John... Queen of the techno machines... King John...

King John, the last human, the last phenome, the last fleshy enjoying substance left alive... King John, here, now King John... the last human left alive... King John... Queen of the techno machines... King John...

Here is King John... but the techno-machine-fairies have no need of her... they deliver themselves... and the last human... King John... the Redundant Rave Remnant... delivers the Nueropatheme 3.0... King John...

Simon: Two nights time... two miles east... over a river, under a bridge... See a knoll and walk towards... Behind, a quarry... Hear the tekno-machine start its rack-kett... One there dances out-of-step and all askew... (Then) Do they owe us a living, course they fucking do! (Throughout song, quiet and mumbled at first, then louder.)

Harriet: joins in with Simon - Do they owe us a living, course they fucking do!'

4. Devils Arrow 3.0 (oldest stone in the quarry) and Neurpath time-stretch-tool

David records loop: I is a bad.

Harriet: King John is lost and stumbles upon the Devil's Arrow, the biggest stone in the quarry, a transmitter from the early days of the phenome-humans, a techno-machine.

Devil's Arrow/techno machine begins new transmission. Sound travels, but only so far...if you're looking for this place then you are already tuned into the sound it radiates, you are on the CORRECT-CARRIER-FREQUENCY.

Simon: Behind a quarry, hear the techno machine start its racket'

Simon: 3 am! Turn cunt up!

Simon: Hear the techno machine start its racket!

Simon: sighs.

Harriet honeys and glitters Simon.

Harriet: King John is blood and bone. King John - tree sap, King John - stone. King John = charcoal and chalk. King John - mica and silicon. King John - stone circle and circuit - mineral microprocessor - a quartz machine.

Harriet: On a hill side, South and Down, King John becomes sticky and stone-sick crystal-nerve machine. Then empty and loopy. Then nothing but a feedback loop. Sap flows and oozes as bark becomes stone-silicon-fossil circuit. The aftermath: only system aka Neuropath-Feedback-Loop is left.

Harriet places microphone in Simons mouth and wraps head in ribbons.

Harriet: Welcome Neuropath Feedback Loop 3.0. Welcome Neuropath Feedback Loop 3.0. Welcome Neuropath Feedback Loop 3.0.

Harriet places microphone in her mouth and begins to communicate with Simon.