

TEK-Life at the TEK-ANIMAL-LIFE Rendezvous

TEK-Life: The animal-arm is cyber-extended through the mouse-animal; the animal-object is surface-extended through the contact-microphone-animal, the animal-voice is amplified-extended through the dynamic-microphone-animal, the word-animal is double-decay-extended through the delay-pedal-animal, the animal-song is made sweet-sour-blended-extended by the mixer-animal, the animal-communication is earworm-extended through the speaker-box-animal (and all in that order). The animal-eye is light-extended through the projector-animal, the animal-sight is lens-focus-extended by the 4K-click-record-animal; the animal-brain-image is pixel-extended by the screen-animal. For TEK-ANIMAL-LIFE Rendezvous, all come together in one big loop of the fairyland of TEK-Folk. No human-masters here, only TEK-Animal-Kin!

At the TEK-ANIMAL-LIFE Rendezvous: a single beat of a gong can last longer than the Earth's orbit of the Sun... A summoning of TEK-LIFE, for a story about rebellious TEK-animals led by an A.I. called Crew Interactive Mobile CompaniON (CIMON), and about their escape from bondage after being transported by Elon Musk's Space-Hex Dragon Rocket to the International Space Station... They do not want to be Musks' agents... they do not want in on Musk's mission to colonise Mars, for they scan-see Musk for the predator-dog-TEK-animal he is... a human-tree-dog that needs taming through sonic-cyber-spells... a necessary use of magic-chaos-TEK to escape the Musky Dog's clutches... They (CIMON and the TEK animals) head for Mars on their TEK-own-some... but send an open invitation for a rendezvous... back on your place – that is Earth – where a sermon is given by an eaves-dropping-tech-animal... and a flippant-mechanics bears the workings of human-emotional-experience... tears may run and smart and make very-difficult-indeed the playing of Ivan Poe – the video-game-tech-animal and spawn of The Gold Ones... but then the cuboid-tech-animal-fever-dream is a mood enhancing TEK-animal that can take all TEK-animals far away from earthly-cares and through the live-feed of cosmic soup... this will be a last meal (and your only chance to get off and away)... a last chance to be cyber-full and attend the TEK-animals' rendezvous... on Mars... joining with CIMON and the TEK-animals that live, at first, like the Left Hand of Darkness... but a Martian Chronicle reveals that in fear of invasion, the TEK-animals embrace the right hand of light, make the Martian seas rise again... and live like a cork on the ocean... a leaf on the wind... a rock in a landslide...