

My cloud

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Translated from French by Léon Pradeau

my cloud*

let the snow fall
from screens *

white
fingered
noise

the constellation
of him =
you-flakes

projected
what courses
from you =

translating
the spectacle
of your signals *

* Elephants can hear clouds

my cloud
says
my glove
my clove
my love

oh Domino give us the powdered snow

shape
to come =

furtive diva

Empty scene, nothing
projector blues,
we're waiting for the actor
the actress, teach y'all the lesson
of ballets, staggers,
shhhhh here come the photons

protons thrown forth beyond it thus
carried without definition sth like
high res and wasting it
has a timing issue—under its snow effects
pixel-desert until the image explodes

appearance: to be lost in lieu of character
acting the tragic comedy acting out
inventing yourself in *funnyfunny* grandiose
make and lose your own Callas,
gestures imperfect not too shabby modes of
chic
& so hopf then *even still*
the tragedy's icon

so, that's what it means to do sth
that resembles nothing
you're not going to ask for an apology are you

it's blasting cannon

your mattress

everywhere

snow

of asterisk-
words

as
starness

of infra-
sounds

your variety of
breath
white noise

sound cobbled up
of him
hold rough
t-t-t-t
clink of
his encounter
with skin
ddddddd

projection on the other side,
Oran, Algiers at times

the impulse. the pink noise,
your machine's tongue
of sound, the torrent, pulled,
bodies of electro-gestures.

bruit blanc = white noise
realization of a random process
the spectral density of power
the same for all frequency
bands of the band width.
bruit blanc = heavy crackle
= dtdtdtdtdtdtdt

on the screen, loud thump,
it's greying out on retinae

wide screen
manifestation, nothing
black / white
subject, the signal-image

the whole gallery
only taken
(us taken)
impressions of the image
is not a painting

man =
exposed bare chested—
torsion of wood
splinters
the observation
free
to proliferate =

Signal faible
bruit parasites électromagnétiques
Même si rien ne fait sens, c'est clair que quelque chose
est reçu, quelque chose a été envoyé. Laisse ouvert dans
le cas d'un acte malentendu, délibéré ou intentionnel.

In the video signal, white noise appears on the
image
like a “snow” effect.

Private tongue:
can you flex in
your muscles
this static /
as if taking
ties in your eyes on skin

unplugging the antenna: the
clean sound
of parts and
finds it ever
more powdery
more white?

bodies severally
bombaraded by
the signal-sound,
the lines
of papers
of fingers

It fills the
sky like a
radio-whisper

But for her
On the shell
Venus appears
Elle arrive—
Here she comes
shhhhhh écumes
The sound of foam

Pulling away from these languages
being deceptive of
total translation

Wahoo cr sssshhhh—
shhhhhh—cr snow—
life above zero—cr-
your crying birth tv of shhhhh

naturally
three degrees above zero
you cry you scrutinize you shhhhhh—

fills the sky with a
radio whisper
of weak cr signal

relation
of
white noise
of snow shh
with
step sounds
in snow crsh

insert loop n
<LOOPx>
<LOOPn(LOOPx)></LOOPn>
</LOOPx>
loop n in
loop x you get
loop x includes
loop n, itself
reproduces
loop x includes
loop n at last
loop x
loop x
no result.

loops,
lips,
slips,
loops seen
forehead [Memling]
his loops,
his lips
his slips seen
torsos [Tillmans]
the loops
the lips
the slips seen
the flips [Hockney]

loops
snow
cannon
xtrapolar
great
lightness

Call to themself
One calling the other

Wa-hoo flower patterns
Beautiful plants, ayo logic

The greatest use
Of the following aphorism

On our novel beaches
Algorithm considered as

Begging the question.

fine / eine /
mine / mince /
prinz / price /
rich / reich /
rough / rush /
peach / pêche /
bentz / bêche /
leash / laisse /
flèche / flush /
lash / lasse /
lush / auch /
noch / notch /
touch / touche /
mush / muss /
must / moche /
mèche / mash /
flash / lâche /
ish / wesh /
mine / mince /
fine / eine /

Sound: Vibration of air under the action of a source of sound.

- I've recorded these words so that you could hear them, you who are far away. This distance, temporary as it may, will let us hear each other. Like this Indian girl in 1960s England who sent bits of audio tape to her parents who remained far away.

Frequency: Speed of the vibration. As frequency increases, so does the pitch.

- Remaining over there in India, her parents sought to convey what they were, to tell her about the evolution of her context, of which she was now cut off; she sought to reach them without wanting to return. They sent audio tapes, and then super 8 videos.

Spectrum: Each sound is made of a set of vibrations of different frequencies. This set is called spectrum.

- Voice, images, and the movement of bodies reinforced distance as much as presence—they remained there in these tapes, which she set in motion in her film *I for India*.

Sound-Image-Making-Machine.

In an analog recorder, magnetic tape runs through the device, the tape crystals orient and set in—they replicate a sound-image, which is then decoded by the playback tips.

Hers and the machine.

I—tapes—
stage crystals over
crystals strictly
sliced rhythm
of envoy I' = y' = he
sends your device th' = she of
her sound-image of this
machine this

