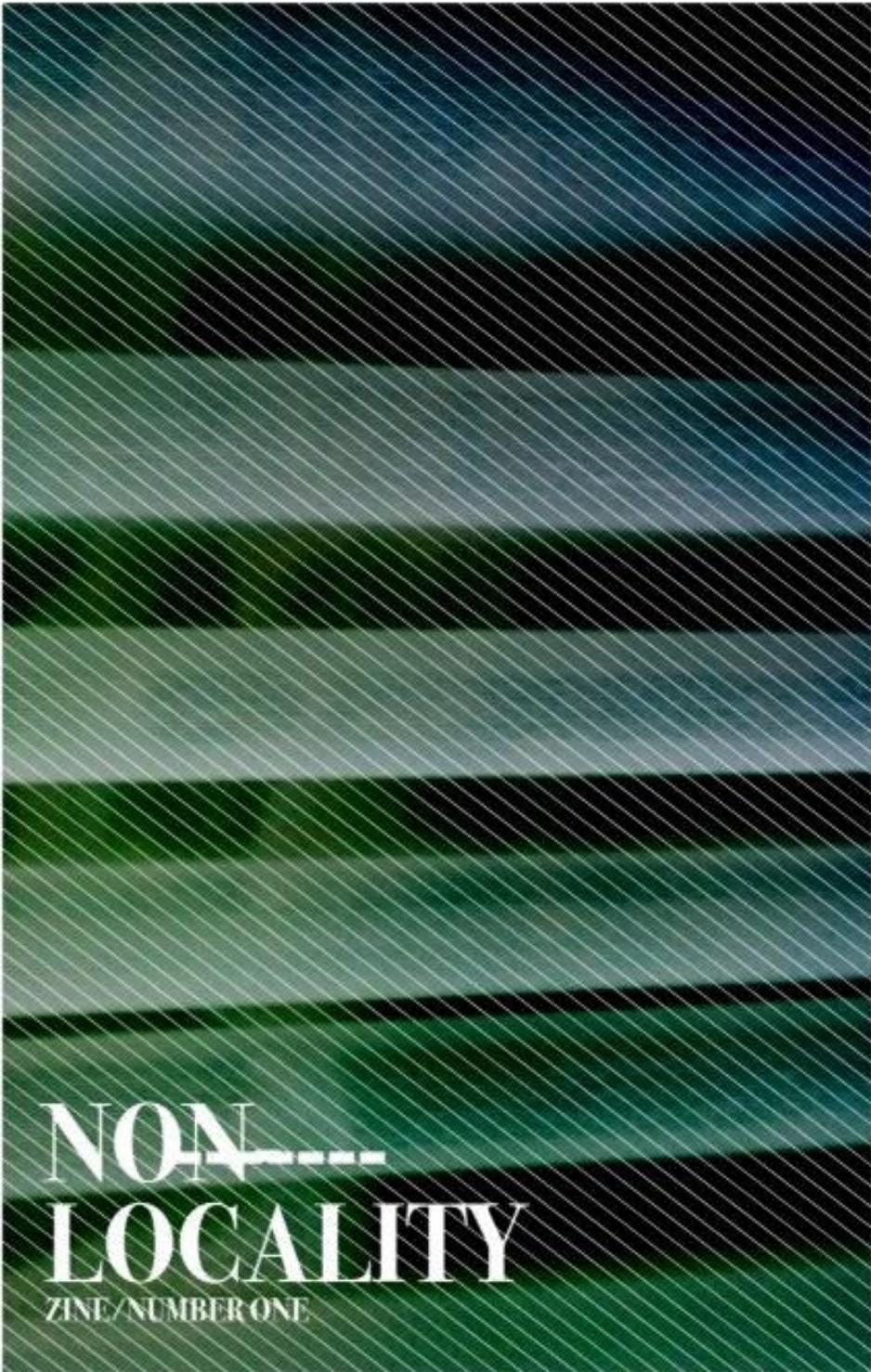


**ACTION AT A DISTANCE
NON-LOCALITY/NUMBER ONE
BLACKQUANTUMFUTURISM@GMAIL.COM**

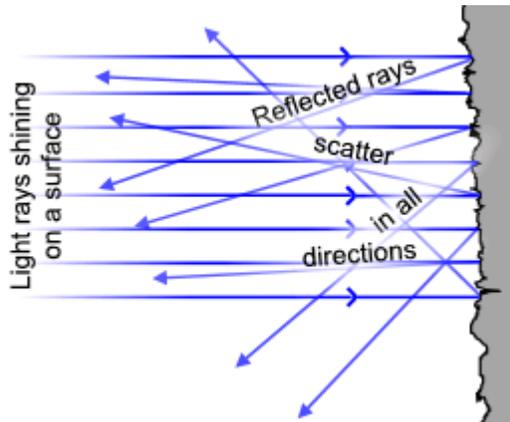


NON---
LOCALITY
ZINE/NUMBER ONE

Table of Contents

Why Continue?.....	1
Sounds as Causes and Events.....	2
Echoes//Light.....	4
Uses of Love in a Non-Loving Environment.....	5

“What do we look like, quantum wormhole specialists?”



“What we observe is not nature itself, but nature exposed to our method of questioning.”

Werner Heisenberg

Uses of Love in a Non-Loving Environment



Talking about love with a friend she says that we have different ideas on love. I tell her love has no idea or definition/more of a force/ like the sun. Then i dazed out on a visual rant/something like blue and green/envying the casual assault of colors/a forgetfulness of rushing emotions/the bad kind/that throws out all spiritual training/which you have been working on since forever/and then find yourself crushed by beauty/losing control over your tongue/smiling backwards/returning to the age of stupidity/you try to read a book/searching for some sort of reality to pull you back into the matrix of seriousness/socially aware and self-centered/self-analytical/non-zero/too soon do we forget the error of human/the folly of attraction/the irregular pattern of interactions/the comfort of predictability or is it probability /either or doesn't matter because time will weight on you/make you bitter over wasted time/make you disgusted that you even had roses in your eyes/storming a rage you return to your studies and prayers/return to your arch of happiness/and sex with your own spiritual satisfaction/quantified stigmas/then you see the grotesque in what was first deemed a song of sirens /now sounds like a silent witness full of fear/memory parades it's hopes and wishes for you/to know before the time lapse/to know before the fury of probable emotions /rush threw patterns of how you feel/ automatically /before you ever had a chance/the scent of a flower invading without permission.

When a scent invades it forces you back into a memory, usually a Time better left buried, a twilight zone of sound and fury you thought was gone with the wind. While driving to the gardens, she asks why do we always have memories of the painful things? I wonder the same, why doesn't happiness resonate as loudly and why does conflict inspire action over peace? What of false memories? I ask her why our astrology sets us up for failure and why the inherent contradictions in our **personalities? Who are we and why? She responds that at every moment we create ourselves - the good bad and ugly. Go** with the flow, trust this world that you have built for yourself and every event that comes with it. True, I say, but still I'm plotting the coordinates to my back-up world, the one I plan to collapse this universe into soon.

Echoes//Light

Echoes as mirrors for sound: When do we become plural? When we reverberate a reflection? How do we hear ourselves when are forced to listen to ourselves and participate in the reflection of our own sound? Once the sound is created and air blows fibers in your ear the memory has already been formed. No regard for your willingness to participate. Actually reflects without intelligence or notions of you and your existence. Do you exist without a reflection? Why does sound continue to stay in uniform with you even after you are gone?

How do we breathe sound? How can we use sound to save organs? What organs in our body can benefit from sound therapy? What is sound therapy? Does the slow rhythm of the heartbeat soothe the hurt stomach? The mouth works like a vacuum sucking in sound and light. Are we 2 dimensional black holes?

Light has a limiting speed, but that speed is universal. Because nothing can exceed the speed of light, light itself exists outside of any notion of speed, becoming the backdrop against which any speed in the knowable universe is measured. It then becomes a universal constant and defines its own speed.
 $c = \text{speed of light}$
 $\text{speed of light} = c$

It is a circular definition - self confirming, and self-referencing. It is always non-local. Do we ever see light moving? Or is it always here, as soon as we blink?

"It is well known that light displays either wave-like or particle-like qualities depending upon the experimental set-up and how it is observed. To be more accurate, the wave-like or particle-like behavior that we observe in light is not a property of light per se, it is a property of our interaction with light... light, be it in its wave-like or particle-like aspect, cannot be said to exist separate from our interaction with it." - Paul Levy

Light is neither a wave nor a particle; however, waves and particles provide mathematical descriptions and a language that allows us to conceptualize and manipulate light. A wave is a disturbance from the whole, unchanging medium, a ripple in the surface. We see/measure a wave in the surface of the ocean but we still don't know how deep it goes and all that the ocean holds. Waves are mathematical formulae. They can be used to describe or even be a metaphor but be careful because it is not the thing itself. The thing itself is flexible enough to yield itself to the observer's expectations.

Light and the value of sight

How much light does the brain need?

How much light travels through one's eyes in a lifetime?

Why Continue?



Still trying to sexualize a direction of dismal proportions /a failed friction most call reality/I hang on threads of comfortable awkwardness/fashion myself in horrid laughter/imagined entertainment / neuroimaging a divine comedy / how could I not fight for this meaningless space/that I dazed/zone out in. A spaceship of forgotten and found ideas traveling at super galactic speeds/ in ones head or outer mind/not sure which one maybe a mix of the two/split down the middle or just colliding/like icebergs/a singular heavy /the history of the earth/frozen/I been melting tho/a pond of wetness in your hands/they will drink me/till I'm dry and move on/can you run with water/as fast as you can/without drowning or becoming the enemy/probably not/too little pleasure in surviving/not enough discontent/the casualness of blah/and reformed day forms free from form/whatever that means/In this scheme of word placements/plotting to evoke emotions or at least get a mmmhmm/an amen/a flower pretending to bloom in order to devour a bug/you know some action/but why keep going/when sometimes death is a joke/killing you for no reason/all of a sudden/when no one was laughing or depending on any sort of happiness/I come back to myself/dragging my feet / barely making it/breathing becoming dizzy/to congratulate my heart for even trying/to exchange tones in a /death/deaf society/so why continue/because of the nonlocality of sound/you don't hear me/moving towards a piece/peace/written by you/ [somewhere in thee afrofuture]

How do you contract time to collapse the afrofuture into the now? How do we gather up all these dimensions and map out the quantum future? Do we need sound and light, or are those tools outdated? Does love vibrate across all possible universes, even the ones we create? What materials bind/fuse mind to matter and inner to outer?

Forecasting//Backcasting - what changes in the present will be required to arrive at the envisioned, alternative future states

Entangled:

Two objects sent in two different directions

If the state of one object is altered, the other object is altered instantaneously

No matter how far apart in space the two objects are

Sounds as Causes & Events

What is sound? Is sound matter? Is sound a quantum event? We know that it can be manipulated (or can it?) and that sonic energy, if concentrated high enough, can manipulate matter. Sound is commonly defined as transmitted through the air or other medium.

But does that make sound “matter” by definition, a physical entity or object? The science of sound tells us that sound needs a medium to propagate; namely via waves (sound waves). But even if sound waves are matter, does that mean that sound = matter? (The same question can be posed of light and light waves. Are light waves the same thing as light itself?) A closer look may show us that waves are merely the vehicle on which sound and light ride, not the things themselves.

A philosopher named Casey O’Callaghan has an intriguing, alternative theory that posits sounds as their own events, occurrences localized at a single point/instance in space-time. In a research paper he writes that “particular sounds are events. Sounds take time and involve change - at a minimum they begin and usually end.” His theory essentially challenges the traditional view of sound as a disturbance in a medium. In this theory, it is not the disturbance in the medium that creates the sound (passively); it is the sound that creates the disturbance in the medium. In further support of sound as an event, O’Callaghan goes on to note that “a sound also carries qualitative information that can be used to identify its generating event after perceivers learn to associate the sound with the cause. The sound’s pattern of pitch, timbre, loudness, and duration indicate that a glass has broken, the location of the sound points us in the direction of the mess.” Sounds, then, can be seen as particular events of objects disturbing a surrounding medium.

I find a lot of value in his approach and it sparked some of my own thoughts on the matter. Sounds, upon closer inspection, appear to be both their own events and own causes. Sounds aren’t heard traveling through the air in waves, just as light isn’t seen traveling through the air in waves - what we see when we see it appears to us as a smooth whole, not delivered to us wave by wave or photon by photon.



Similarly, if sound were delivered to us in waves (or sound-ons?), we would hear things as chopped up parts instead of hearing the whole of the thing as we are listening to. A rather outmoded dictionary entry of sound defines it as “mechanical vibrations transmitted through an elastic medium, traveling in air at a speed of approximately 1087 feet (331 meters) per second at sea level.” Yet, sounds are not delivered to us at 1087 feet per second. There appears to be a holistic way in which we experience sound because all sound gather together from a particular direction and location to deliver itself, just as notes seamlessly/timelessly blend together/quantumly entangle in a song to give you the experience of the whole song.

Often we confuse the qualitative properties of sound (volume, distance, tone, pitch) with the sound phenomenon itself. You can perceive a sound as located far or close (spatial orientation), louder or higher (volume), and yet, you still perceive the sound itself, whole. For example, if there is a cookout at the park across the street and they are playing the Electric Slide, you are still hearing the whole song and recognize it as the Electric Slide, even though it is located a distance away from you. The distance doesn’t mean less information about the song is being communicated; the wave length that the sound has to travel doesn’t deliver information in bits and pieces. It merely means that the qualities the sound (volume, distance) may be altered relative to your position, so you may not be hearing the song as loudly as you would if you were playing it in your house. But you are still getting the information about the song itself. The sound event of the song.

Another example of the quantum entanglement and event of sounds would be a tv playing in a room next to a bathroom where a shower is running, and outside a dog is barking loudly. If you are standing in the room with the tv you may hear all three sounds (tv, shower, and barking dog). Even though all three sounds are coming from three spatially distinct sources (or, to use the language of the event theory, the sounds are their own sources), all of the three separate sounds combine or overlap to deliver themselves at once to your ear, or become a background soundtrack to your tv program. As we continue to explore the phenomenon of sound (and light, which may turn out to be merely an inverse of sound, sound for the eyes, so to speak), we hold in mind the following questions: **Where does sound go when it not being heard or generated from an object? If it’s a quality of the object, where does the sound reside?**