

1.

rep-
lica
of mask
seen in FF4
while seated
in red couch in
Beijing, dog
barking outside,
empty beer can
package thrown over
wall from military com-
pound, and then, in the early
morning, the troopers jogging
and chanting/singing in time,
united voice rising and falling as if
by sport supporters.
(three-pronged mask of Bahamut).

2.

it goes like this, I can tell you a story, it is really old and not as much forgotten as not repeated often enough. three siblings were walking along a shore. they found some logs there, timber. one log of ash/ask and one log of embla/un-identified. they grafted humans out of them, by giving them ability to breathe, think and want. ask-mann, embla-kvinne, they populated midgard (not tolkien's, this midgard is the real mythic one). so I mean, ask, the timber of, is used as a symbol for men or for warriors. and because we don't know what kind of wood embla denotes (may be alm, may be mistletoe), we don't know its powers or uses. but mistletoe is an old all-cure. but what we do know is that we're not made from mud or earth or clay, and that the tree grows on nutrition gathered from the earth. it is a different kind of energy-fluctuation that ripples through the branches than from the rumbling of the earth. this story, tellingly, carries some sort of interest to me, but I do not yet know where the root of it lies.

everything rots, nothing
disappears.

INTERMEZZO 2: WHITE MOUNTAIN RESTING ON MANITOU
RAGNHILD AAMÅS
IN
DEMON'S MOUTH gallery, KØBENHAVNGATA 4, OSLO

20:00 12.11.2013, Oslo, Norway