

FIELD TEST ONE

A RECORD, THROUGH
POETIC ARTIFACTS,
CONCERNING THE EVENTS OF
MARCH 9-10, 2001.

By
eight humans
and
three machines.

Beard of Bees
Chicago
March, 2001

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In this book, the poems are presented in the order in which they were completed.

He was lit the lamp.

He was lit the lamp.

He tried to get behind her.

This cultural stage.

(March 9, 2001, 10:57:24pm)

What do much to go.

What do much to go.
But not sacrifice one's sleep.
Crips and put yourself.

No effective use of arms.
Prince Andrew took out the word.

Come, the very well!
The title of it was one.
Wasn't there had money?

(March 9, 2001, 11:03:21pm)

We was sorry, but tried the service station.

We was sorry, but tried the service station.
Even laughing, at the word swiftly, harshly.
Says he said and fitted him any lasting.
Maybe a phony.

Mister Dial came up the final meeting.
Emma in the practice of Mr. Dixon.
Philip Marlowe, private investigator.
Ever existed.

There's a busted mirror above the ocean.
How late hours after remaining silent.
Mr. Martin's riding along the left side.
Under the windows.

Oh, a private thinking this your companions.
His extensive stomach behind the tables.
Thank you, Henry, stuck in a very foolish.
Something decisive.

Philip Marlowe, private investigator.
Nonsense, errant nonsense, as ever get tough?
He has nothing but disapproving gesture.
Okey, lieutenant.

(March 9, 2001, 11:10:00pm)

Elias going to the persons fled.

Elias going to the persons fled.
And of atheistic communism.
The cat, and gentlemen, the overhead.
Elias Tate is the pessimism.

What he identified himself he popped.
He also were obliged to say, himself.
Believe was something new Linda Fox hopped.
A dying dog who listened to himself.

A coup of people who were really bad.
And faint, exhausts the spirits always yearned.
The customs agent of professions, had.
Relaxed, enthusiastic; he returned.

And one within the compass of a frown.
As to implore the mercy of the town.

(March 9, 2001, 11:27:38pm)

Put up and sack fuck the beef, though.

Put up and sack fuck the beef, though.
His nostrils, he quit.
They're a close-fisted concern.
And many frightful and falls.
Thou mayst hurry.
He like a good 45 slug, now he thought seriously.
Consider seriously.
This hither harm thee up, o'ercome the anguish; though.
I have a right to hurry.
My seater just what I like it mun quit.
On some council falls.
They're a close-fisted concern.
And the mizzen; how thou not concern.
She thinks seriously.
He thought of the pack falls.
Within your nose and a closet, though.
We're gonna quit.
The cabby began to hurry.
But this up her hurry.
Carmen lay upon the step of love, all concern.
The ladies had never quit.
For their force, and consider seriously.
It finds it though.
Then came upon that falls.
Asked he: how long gawky strides went through the rain falls.
So begirt me to call acting no hurry.
Orthography, etymology, though.
It's a cheap sort of concern.
And now – it is thought seriously.
Stay hongry, keep writin, don't quit.
I guess I'll quit.
After his body falls.
She began whispering seriously.
Certainly; you must hurry.
I ain't fuckin like a sensible concern.
It might change the water, though.

(March 9, 2001, 11:38:58pm)

He had sprung up, without apparent cause.

He had sprung up, without apparent cause.
No, after dinner, said the old man, roused.
The pools and ostrich plumes, *qu'il n'y a pas*.
A strange desire for having espoused.
The female parts of colored robin's egg.
My very reason turned rubbery peg.

(March 9, 2001, 11:42:51pm)

You called yellow smile flashed a living legend.

You called yellow smile flashed a living legend.
Fine gold: sweeter also before instructed.
Open for himself, and continued her frock.
After the mighty.

Now a certain man is their journey fasting.
Whether I belonged in the grimy mirror.
To be overcharged with enriching smarting.
Trembling fingers.

Even they have reached out the hollow apple!
Put the patient swallow skins so delighted.
To the staff of olive and inner sanctum.
Mary the mother.

– having mounted on his imagination.
Such a novel feeling of his intention.
So the king, conveying some, colored powder.
Speedy, the fire.

He shall see the swelling reduce, the angry.
On his indignation against the window.
Life consists in righteousness by subscription.
Susie's vagina.

(March 9, 2001, 11:49:05pm)

Mary said, behold, if I have a temper.

Mary said, behold, if I have a temper.
Having only heightened the pleasure surged more.
She was dripping water, and be exalted.
Spasms exploded.

Find the truly guilty concerning his face.
He run rampant sexual stimulation.
Debby started to the men of affliction.
Claudia lower.

Her immensely popular football players.
From his cock was nothing against another.
Jesus worship them; and I only grunted.
Harness the horses.

Moments later she stirs and pumping movement.
Helen's gaping inner thighs, forcing roxanne.
For the man said unto the fountain spurting.
Baby, I'm crazy!

Shit, I'm coming unto the king commanded.
Mmm, lick it up upon thee rejoice in rhythm.
Debby had invited them all wet pussy.
Evil for Jesus.

(March 9, 2001, 11:49:30pm)

And forty with a great forsaking me.

And forty with a great forsaking me.
This song and streamers flying, beating drums.
Absurd air penetrated deeper on.
And there we are a private dick around.

And our hearts, to purify themselves.
The handsome Vera, who produced on her.
And there the blackened bowl of our lord?
Then Moses sprinkled round the doctors said.

Behold, the king of such another card.
For being present them or look afar.
And mounted on a tenor saxophone.
I've been instructed him away the glass.

And Jesus therefore, knowing all apart.
Next morning, having taken on the face.
And when the people stood beside you know.
And twisted upwards, sat the ruddy glare.

(March 9, 2001, 11:52:50pm)

Directly afterwards, he was injured.

Directly afterwards, he was injured.
Behold, all things are lying finished it.
The other half a bushel, and pampered.
And take effect, and masters squirmed, bit.
We pounded brassy music almost screamed.
Deliver him before I gave them out.
Pierre of somewhere, but not destroyed, gleamed.
The garden and believe her the cut-out.
Another woman with hands on the ground.
Your doings are in an offended owl.
... a royal diadem in the background.
Among yourselves, and lament, ye priests: howl.
The bag affair and less I be with god.
He was illuminated by rough-shod.

(March 9, 2001, 11:57:45pm)

There was taken away your hand, and punched him.

There was taken away your hand, and punched him.

She said unto their dead men to explain it.

You seem denser and when he lowered to be?

You such promising whisper something blue eyes.

With a heavy and our body relaxed.

You think that sat a shapeless lump of quick trot.

Don't change something like being quite unhappy!

Right arm wavered still on the path toward men.

He watched every earthen pitchers, the work.

Mr. Geiger had ridden many charged god.

I say unto the lord, moved, whispered on them.

Why this side, and the space between the campaigns.

Her elbow, near a silver dollar; but here.

(March 9, 2001, 11:58:59pm)

The slanted printing on my double doors.

The slanted printing on my double doors.

Atlanta to uncover her to show.

The instant he alone was angry said.

Most likely got about the hemispheres.

And listened, wishing to the bushy edge?

I never have submitted such routine.

You – you kissed Vera’s spiteful; never mind.

And other genial to her father’s knee.

Across the table, which was covered days.

Poor fellow understands about the past.

And offer him some pretty close arrest.

And knowing where are with a knowing tilt.

In order it upon the altar it!

And fifty thousand dollars on a sheet!

Amid the snows maintained a solemn feast.

Next morning, having taken on herself.

(March 10, 2001, 12:00:33am)

In law, remain a widow woman said.

In law, remain a widow woman said.
Good comfort, be of fire unto god.
And bang the coat and, plunging his retreat.
The man according to the empty glass.

And what's the matter with a nervous jerk.
Montgomery had developed this new wine.
To blunder after crying out: monsieur!
The human body swung around on him!

For we remain in our brotherhood.
The little princess, indicating her.
He understood the peasants to the left.
Moreover I will dwell therein the ark.

And played roulette in judgment, hated him.
That clearly that receptive childlike fear.
There many other questions, Mr. Grayce?
Another angel came along the ground.

(March 10, 2001, 12:01:34am)

The negro looked the situation here.

The negro looked the situation here.

The very purpose very slowly off.

His panama beside a battered face.

The module's central avenue tonight.

Beyond the shattered nest, the eyeless things.

I never had about the toxin sacs.

Sounds crazy lumber, mostly dating back.

Indeed, the sacred laws, and our proof.

Another farmer's yard, informing me.

The ground in caves dispersed themselves in it?

Associations formed and opened up.

A hundred dollars and unlocked the door.

He needed it away – the suicide.

Behind that with a special vertigo.

He still remembered flash of other hand.

I'm going to the lower middle class.

(March 10, 2001, 12:11:36am)

The man's mouth on the verandah.

The man's mouth on the verandah.

Delaguerra breathed into the hallway.

After that idea.

The pearl of it nigga.

If they twitched and indignation.

(March 10, 2001, 12:36:08am)

Comrades, we have really believe.

Comrades, we have really believe.

This.

The paper back to lots.

They had a sweet guy, henry said.

You've been a satisfying and gentlemen, a year.

(March 10, 2001, 12:55:06am)

It's a cunning plan.

It's a cunning plan.

It was the tomcat pilots.

Excuse me, he thought.

First angel of a phone rang.

Just to do your equipment.

S and affection.

We break in perfect order.

Alekseyev countered.

(March 10, 2001, 1:47:16am)

I have retired into a zippered mesh.

I have retired into a zippered mesh.
And build their economic stimuli.
Been running swiftly, too, into the world.
I looked around the massive throne again.
She started, singing with a green – and whirled.
Of heat, except in her a paper thin.
She fell beside the card along the street.
The plumber through the little totem pole.
He never heard another human life.
The predatory habit acts in books.
Within the hologram toward a wall.
Exclaim a million megabytes of rust.
The thumping noise behind the totem pole.
Among these niggers armed with everything.
If any more in water from the world.
He finished two towns tethered by degrees.

(March 10, 2001, 1:53:27am)

And shiny segments of man, persevere.

And shiny segments of man, persevere.
Magnetic pulse across the solitude?
Elias had the restful atmosphere.
Small dormer windows with the aptitude.

There were surgically inset, sealing.
I reached inside a garter and the clack.
The trouble to be around – rehearsing.
Dirt cheap hotel room to another crack.

I know it is dead hand away again.
I pulled the string of blankets with a jab.
She pointed at the door and businessmen.
I put the telephone and King Ahab.

In Pasadena, Mr. Morningstar.
You've just because the evil side of tar.

(March 10, 2001, 1:55:42am)

I had made a disgusted hand and took it.

I had made a disgusted hand and took it.
He walked swiftly into the room and he flipped.
There was heavy perfume and swayed towards him.
She came over beside the nest and both lived.
Hard and family secrets, Mr. Marlowe?
She moved slowly along the flank of value?
Bobby had the expression, for the sprawl was.
He stood up the incline along the dark man.
He had formerly almost sleepy cunning.
He rolled, twisted the ankle, saturday night.
He picked out of the eye, a blinding sunlight.
His eyebrows went into a hollow distance.
Hey, I'm very much closer to help myself.

(March 10, 2001, 1:58:49am)

The royal antidote against his air.

The royal antidote against his air.
The classic central park, down near kenmore.
I'm going on reclaimed wastes, everywhere.
Indeed behind, and too unlikely, for.
She smacked into tomorrow night inside.
A dry martini will be qualified.

(March 10, 2001, 2:01:01am)

I stood up slowly and sat down his head.

I stood up slowly and sat down his head.

He took a coil of this justification.

What's that of the rumpled bedspread.

Dull gold it off the investigation.

A cigarette he extended was the brightest.

Her eyes never fattened with their service.

I looked around her, dazzled by a grim baptist.

He drove it towards the sound of Las Vegas.

(March 10, 2001, 2:01:22am)

Notes

The humans: Eric Elshtain, Ali Lemur, Bill Martin, Matthias Regan, Eirik Steinhoff, Jon Trowbridge, Eric Van Lente, Hannah Woodroofe.

The machines: Two desktop computers and one laptop, all running x86 Debian GNU/Linux (“Woody”, with 2.2.18 kernels) and the Ximian GNOME Desktop.

The texts: The Bible (King James Version); The Big Sleep, Raymond Chandler; Burning Chrome, William Gibson; Count Zero, William Gibson; The Catcher in the Rye, J. D. Salinger; The Divine Comedy, Dante Alighieri (Trans. by H. W. Longfellow); The Divine Invasion, Philip K. Dick; Dr. Jeckyll and Mr. Hyde, Robert Louis Stevenson; Dubliners, James Joyce; Dune, Frank Herbert; Emma, Jane Austen; Farewell My Lovely, Raymond Chandler; Foundation, Isaac Asimov; Foundation and Empire, Isaac Asimov; Frankenstein, Mary Wollstonecraft Shelley; Hard Times, Charles Dickens; Heart of Darkness, Joseph Conrad; The High Window, Raymond Chandler; The Island of Dr. Moreau, H. G. Wells; A Journal of the Plague Year, Daniel Defoe; The Little Sister, Raymond Chandler; Misc. Rap Lyrics, Various Artists; The Mirror of the Sea, Joseph Conrad; Mona Lisa Overdrive, William Gibson; Neuromancer, William Gibson; Red Storm Rising, Tom Clancy; The Rescue, Joseph Conrad; A Sampling of Amateur Internet Erotica, Various Authors; Second Foundation, Isaac Asimov; A Set of Six, Joseph Conrad; The Simple Art of Murder, Raymond Chandler; Sister Carrie, Theodore Dreiser; Slaughterhouse-Five, Kurt Vonnegut; Tales of Unrest, Joseph Conrad; Theory of the Leisure Class, Thorstein Veblen; Tomorrow, Joseph Conrad; Walden, Henry David Thoreau; War and Peace, Leo Tolstoy.

Field Conditions: The three computers were arranged in an L-shaped configuration on the east side of the room, away from harsh lighting than might produce glare. A brief tutorial was administered before testing began. Participants were allowed to work at their own pace, and to either work alone or in small groups — though the physical configuration of the space made working in groups of larger than two difficult, and no three-way collaborations were observed. Participants were allowed to smoke while working. In accordance with the research protocol, no records were kept associating particular participants with particular poems. Confidentiality was broken when one subject requested that a particular piece be printed centered; this request was deemed to be within the bounds of the previously-established experimental parameters, and was approved.

Beard of Bees books are produced on GNU/Linux systems, using only Free Software.

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