

## 1st Manifesto - Full Black Q

We have seen everything. Nothing. We have seen nothing.  
We are born - out of control we contort reality.  
Everything and nothing is the same. Reality is the  
same. Let us set up matchsticks in the form of human  
sacrifice. After every war the world becomes an  
ashtray. The world is now a garbage can. The world is  
beautiful. The world is a series of stars waiting to  
be shot down. Down with stars. Down Down Down.

We have seen the sun. The sun shines. We have conquered  
everything. Everything and nothing are the same. We  
have been. And we are. Let us subject ourselves to  
something. Anything at all. Let us subject ourselves.

We write and sing and dance and paint. This is nothing.  
Nothing is the same. We write. Writing is the same.  
Down with writing. Writing is like breathing. Down  
with breathing. Breathing is the same. Let us sing.  
Singing is the same. Down with singing. Let us Dance.  
Dancing is the same. Let us paint. Painting is dancing  
on water. Let us return and return and return. Let  
us go somewhere. Capitalize on something. Let us talk  
of nothing. Of ashtrays of paper of matches of movement  
of art. Let us let us let us.

We have come and we are. That is logical. And being  
logical is also being logical except that no one seems  
to have any clear Idea what logic is. Down with Logic.

Let us talk instead of cars. Cars are good to be in.  
They are good to drive at high speed. They are good  
good good. Down with cars.

Down with everything. Everything and nothing are the

same. Down with with. Down with down. Iderdown is  
soft. Down with Iderdown. Rainbows are colourful.  
Down with rainbows.

Poets talk of rainbows. Down with poets.

Tzara said that Ideas are formed in the mouth. Down  
with Tzara. Down with Ideas with mouths with formations.  
Down Down Down.

We are speaking of ashtrays.

Three cheers for ashtrays. Ashtrays represent the  
end of war. Down with wars.

Remember. This is a manifesto. Full black Q. What is  
the meaning of full black q. The meaning of full black  
q is nothing. Nothing and everything are the same.  
Realize this. Full Black Q is Zen. Ch'an. One does not  
answere the riddle but produces a sigh of recognition.  
Tip your hats to this. And if you have no hat. Tear  
out your **hair** your eyes.

Stark raving mad is naked. Become naked. The air will  
settle on your skin. The air is black. Conquer black.

The <sup>k</sup>darkness is equivilent to light. Conquer light.

This is 1976. 64... 6 7 9 1. This is 796 this is is.

Drink a cornerstone.

Eat a cornerstone. This is NINETEEN HUNDRED AND SEVENTY  
SIX. NINETEEN HUNDRED AND SEVENTY SIX.

Nothing remains the same.

And although nothing begins and nothing ends. Let us  
begin.

THIS IS IT.

It is nothing. Something is nothing. Something is the same.

Let us talk of chairs. They are there.

Let us talk of stamina. Down with stamina.

Fighting. Let us talk of it. What is it? Down with it.

Tears are crystal. Let us shed crystal.

Three legs bind a tree.

Houses capture girls. Religion captures men.

Enter solitude.

Solitude is wind. Let us list the wind.

taste. motion is defeat. samsara.  
the conquerer will talk to rats.  
Vasché committed suicide. down with suicide. moths eat lace.  
that part looms tall like an advertisement.  
this is an age of critical analysis.  
the past looms like an argument.  
how dull things have become!

J.T.A.

Voices. We are concerned with voices. We are concerned with the reality of voices and the true inigma of their meanings. What is a voice? and what is a reality? What do those who ansvere know?

\*

### BELIEF

There is little to write about tonight  
The whisky has been given in libation to the earth  
And Tierisias like always gives his prophesy  
That comes too late to be of any use  
The music plays harsh and cruel and time moves  
Through a paradoxic realm  
Of universes and infinities.

Very few things I know tonight    very few.  
I am here  
I'd like to believe that that is all important.

I'd like to believe a lot of things  
Like when one drinks too much  
That one doesn't end up in the morning  
With a hangover.

Klaus J. Gerken

\*

This sheet will hopefully be published on a monthly basis. It will be free to anyone who wants it. That is to serve the art of writing - ei. to serve the art of gathering together words into a meaning. When we are able to know what meaning is, we will be able to expound upon this. To this end the manifesto does serve a point.