

## Index

outside the pale there is colour.....	2
word war 3.....	2
how can you miss me if i never go away .....	3
new magne f album.....	4
better broken english than broken hearts .....	5
hello, I must be going - or; quantum leapfrogs - always ahead of schedule again!.....	6
how do you like it so far...? .....	7
pay peanuts get monkeys.....	7
ok...so now it's up.....	8
nothing comes to those who wait.....	8
i love the wrongness of it .....	8
much ado about something .....	9
mms://195.204.125.48:8080.....	9
watch me dance .....	9
bad santa .....	10
pre orders post festum.....	10
full on.....	11
farmfrow's foul flair for that flayfell foxfeter.....	11
read me real .....	12
help the elderly remember by forcing the young to forget .....	13
bedouine.....	14
hinterland .....	14
if by living.....	15
the force that through the green fuse drives the flower .....	15
oldplay .....	15
baryon minority.....	16

**Wednesday, January 02, 2008**

[outside the pale there is colour...](#)

inside the old something new is waiting to burst out

a new year, for the same old us  
like the russians say: it will be worse than last year, but surely better than the next

yet hope springs eternal

the nitrous oxide is in place  
the baby has revolved into launch position;  
soon, soon

time to get to work now  
gather round, my friendlies...

8:19 PM

**Sunday, January 06, 2008**

[word war 3](#)

for the nocturnal creatures out there there may be a new little wordslide/lyrical torrent/ formulation  
flood/voweled volley/grammarrage appearing on the net later.....zzzzzzz

ps  
love the fact that any message i write is regarded by some as potential poetry  
beauty in the eye of the beholder and all that...well, that only makes you more beautiful!

i want to be a poetato when i grow up  
yours, spud

11:37

Wednesday, January 09, 2008

[how can you miss me if i never go away](#)

lyrics first, then the music  
well, it seemed like an, uh.. idea at the time  
there will be more info about the upcoming album, don't worry... fret!

in the immortal words of spinal tap, i will be looking for a more 'selective audience' this time. in fact, i have half-decided not to release this as an album at all (and not by popular demand either!). well, at least not 'release' in the traditional sense...more like 'setting free'. we'll see. my goodness, is that the time - a few booktips then off to bedski..

below are my favourite lines from 'dandy in the underworld', by sebastian horsley (although I am pretty sure he has attempted to spell his name starting with a w art some point) not high literature, sure - and probably a book i would not have bought, if judged by the cover (which he clearly states every book should be), but a gift from a discerning reader is a rare enough thing these days (thanks, hon), and an entertaining autobiography from a self-declared wannabe even rarer...

and anyways, post the gushing of saltywater from reading 'the road' by cormac mccarthy, a solid dose of snide commentary, and full on unashamedly british self-irony & deprecation coupled with the our sebastian's strategy of putting himself in the worst possible light (only the smart ones knows this trick) was just the ticket.

now, i re-read every book i read immediately (obsessive, sure), scavenging the pages for morsels of interesting grammatism and linguistic idiosyncracies marked down the first time, but this one begs to be quoted in full, in fact gags for it. in fact it is not literature, it is pages filled with quotes. my absolute favourite being the 'celebrity' quote, of course..how true(sic). so, in order of appearance, and for the purpose of your entertainment:

I simply cannot live within the income my of praise. from the very start I wanted to be the bride at every wedding, the corpse at every funeral and the baby at every christening

an appetite for sadness that no amount of misfortune could satisfy

style is when they run you out of town and you make it look as if you're leading the parade

if you don't know where you're going, any road will take you there

worry is interest paid on trouble before it falls due

a family is a group of individuals united by blood and divided by money

confusion is always the most honest response

the nice thing about being a celebrity is that when you bore people rigid they assume it's their fault

vanity is where the extremes of insecurity and arrogance meet. it is for the hugely self confident who have low self-esteem

ownership had robbed it of all worth

i drank when alone for the same reason as every other lone drinker: to get rid of myself, to send myself away

fantasy is the proper riposte to the miseries of life

so empty of content, so content with his emptiness

my mind was like a darkroom in which negatives were developed

i had given up everything and taken up nothing instead

unhappiness lies in the gap between our talents and our expectations

the opposite of talking for me wasn't listening. it was waiting

i could not live by words alone – despite the fact that often i had to eat them –

if you give up smoking, drinking and drugs, you don't actually live longer, it just seems longer

the best healers are the wounded

i always stay away from natural foods. at my age i need all the preservatives i can get

the old are preserved in the young, waiting, like hatchlings to come out and peck

contentment consists not in great wealth but in few wants

what else...

a.s. byatt; possession, audrey niffenegger; the time-traveler's wife

more cormac mccarthy, reread all the john fante books...oops, time to zzzznooze

1:37

**Wednesday, January 16, 2008**

### [new magne f album](#)

hey there, my fellow space-heads.

the general idea behind a record release is to reach as many people as possible, the notion seemingly that the most important people to reach are those who have been passionately unresponsive to one's work previously.

well, my friends - stuff that. i'm going for quality over quantity this time!  
:)

why waste time chasing strange ears around with you guys already here?  
you have found me. you have supported me (stranger than fiction, and for reasons known only to yourselves). this record's for you.

my mailinglist received a pre-order invite last night, and because of the frankly overwhelming response, i feel that it would be unfair to wait until the intended time of the painting performance described below to tell y'all...

alas, you are hereby cordially invited to:

- a) order the new album on [www.magne-f.net/adotofblackintheblueofyourbliss](http://www.magne-f.net/adotofblackintheblueofyourbliss)
- b) wait and download the songs for free here on myspace from the 23rd of jan
- c) do both
- d) forget the album exists and go on quite gaily obliviously

to make matters nice & complicated i have chosen to make this record as a kind of limited 'collector's edition' only: what you buy is a 10-inch high quality vinyl picture-disc, containing six songs recorded in the south of france in june & september 2007

each album cover is a hand-painted original - all of them parts of a larger work;  
the 300 covers are mounted together and painted as a single work during a painting performance to take place in the beautiful bell tower at oslo city hall, commencing the 23 of jan 2008.  
watch me progress/digress on [www.magne-f.net/magneftube...](http://www.magne-f.net/magneftube...)

note that this is a closed event and can only be viewed online, so no need to badger the nice people at the city hall.

afterwards the painting will be carefully dismantled into its 300 parts, and each cover numbered and signed by...wait for it; meg, me, moi, mich.

i reckon if i can get my gallerists to tear hair out because the paintings are too cheap, and you (my record buyers) to tear yours out because the album's so pricey, i will at least get a lot of hair... and with it perhaps start a small business as a speciality chapeau-shop.

oh, and; with this purchase you also get an enhanced cd with the songs (so you can play the damn thing) a documentary of the painting performance and a poster of the painting (so you can find your place in the larger whole, as it were.)

then what?

new songs, new versions, festivals, special-invite rehearsals & gigs, more webcasts...? who knows. some ideas are turning into plans, some i'll just make up as i go along

watch this space  
magne f

10:12 PM

**Monday, January 21, 2008**

### [better broken english than broken hearts](#)

hullo space-age record buyers.

since the album is sold out as it were, 300 of you have probably received confirmation by email from one jon sandem, who you don't know from...adam. since adam was busy, jon is your man.

sandem runs an efficient little speciality vinyl-only record-label and seemed the perfect collaboration for passionfruit records on this project. consequently any praise or complaints should go his way.

i will of course quality control the whole thing, and the a-ha management has gone over his routines, so rest assured your details do not go awol or be abused. it's like paypal, except it's paymags. ;)

the reason this confirmation comes your way 2 weeks ahead of time is that the collector's vinyl-edition sold out way quicker than expected, and there is a waiting list of ferocious fans who would love to take your place in the queue if you hesitate.

i guess jon is a little nervous about not treating my fans well  
- i told him how you all have become accustomed to preferential v.i.f. treatment, so be gentle with him.

send him your correct address - you know you know it - and then all you have to do is wait.  
i am told the record will be shipped around the 15th of february.

gotta love any email that starts with 'I am the man'!

i'm off to paint you a pretty picture now...

paxo  
m

10:19 AM

Wednesday, January 23, 2008

[hello, I must be going - or; quantum leapfrogs - always ahead of schedule again!](#)

hulloooo there  
top of the morning to youse.

watch the progress - see me fail.  
see me try again. see me fail better.

i know something you don't. i know what you will get now you see.  
i don't know who will get which or what gets where though.

my date with the brush was yesterday - your date with the net is today  
unreal time - even better!

limited viewing recommended, especially if you're driving.

seeing as everything with this record is happening ahead of time  
i thought i'd continue the trend.

it also keeps the press on their heels  
they more or less saw me leave as they arrived

and hey - there's some stuff on there  
that you will not even see before you receive the album in your hands.  
(the chocolate that melts in you hand not on your computer as it were)  
you know - invisible ink kind of thing.

why are my sentences uncharacteristically characteristic?

because i was up until 05.30 this morning painting.  
so that you can watch me do things i have already done, that's why.  
so that you can watch something coming into being that already exists.  
the old birth control discussion all over again

if i had known everything i have done before i did it,  
i would always wear 3-piece prophylactic suits.

so if I am not where you think i am that means i am somewhere else.  
good to know that if not someone, i am at least somewhere...

so give my technical staff a few moments (like 2 hours)  
and watch a younger me play catch-up with myself on all time-zones.

mf

12:27 PM

### how do you like it so far...?

just kidding...not much action yet it seems  
those URL guys are such divas.

oh well there's a profession with a great future behind it.

fyi - when we (they) finally get going:  
if you find me a bit static it's not (only) my painting-style  
- these are stills. no really, they are stills - stills, I tell you...stills!!

so a bit of internet channel-swapping is recommended here.

personally i am looking forward to sleeping through the whole event  
wake me when I am done!

4:46 PM

### pay peanuts get monkeys

well, sorry just isn't good enough, is it!

i mean, i never thought i'd say this, but i'd prefer to watch paint dry at this point - literally!!

here's the better part of the world's work-force glued to their computer-screens  
(notice i said better, as in better, not as in 'larger' - i'm not completely delusional)  
trying to catch the world's fastest painter posed and ready, brush in hand...

all that human resource gone to wasteville  
how will we repay them the time lost -  
oh, we won't?

øuuuh we're søøøøø søøørrry....come back later

later, schmater, mr internet.  
in this day and age you gots to grab'em while they're here  
or - boom! and they are gone, watching something meaningful just to spite.

so get your freak on - just because i finished early,  
doesn' mean you can relax and be your latest.

boy, am i glad i didn't hang around waiting for this sh(l)ow to get online.  
i'd be frothing at the mouth, pink with diazepam-foam, at this point  
cursing the world and everyone in it.

SERENITY NOW!

7:14 PM

**Thursday, January 24, 2008**

[ok...so now it's up](#)

although i'm not sure it's an improvement...

rather painful watching if you ask me  
- with my uncensored self so shamelessly exposed

the mitigating factor is of course that the pain only lasts 30 secs (like most things)  
only to substituted by a new even harsher one! (again, like most...)

personally i love the empty room ones  
though there is bound to be less of those ahead..

here's a great idea, mr f: start putting some paint on the walls & quit stalling!  
jeeez  
have fun at my expense!  
;)

12:45 PM

**Friday, January 25, 2008**

[nothing comes to those who wait](#)

if you're on a different time-zone and are planning to see this through to the bitter end...  
well, you are either an expert self-tormentor,  
or on some test-scheme for new & unproven drugs...(either way i salute you)  
just don't go to [www.magne-f.net/magneftube](http://www.magne-f.net/magneftube) expecting some kind of reward.  
especially not some song i just finished mixing tonight or anything.  
ok - the beard may be greying at the edges, but do i look like mr. claus to you?

12:58 AM

**Sunday, January 27, 2008**

[i love the wrongness of it](#)

the promise of another magne f concert in the uk  
may be all the bad news most of you can take on a sunday  
...but the albert hall!?!?

shurely schome mischtake.

8:32 PM



**Tuesday, January 29, 2008**

[hear less](#)

what does friday have that saturday hasn't got?  
a magne f pre-show at notting hill arts club perchance..?

**Friday, February 01, 2008**

[much ado about something](#)

for those of my space cadets who waited for me to announce ticket-sales for friday  
(what's that all about!?! - since when did nhac announce or pre-sell tickets?)

well, to avoid people standing out in the rain again getting peeved, mr. manager singlehandedly took it upon himself to make an exception to their 'tickets-at-the-door' policy and make a list of reservations.

this all happened fast and without my knowledge, but after a bit of arm-twisting and some serious boot-licking i have now managed to persuade him to add another 50 tickets for sale.

they may not be the best in the house, but you'll just have to battle it out amongst yourself.

you can write him and reserve on: dom@nottinghillartsclub.com

(all you need to do to show your love is buy my bandmates beer afterwards,  
but not all 50 of you, please - we have a gig the next day)

now, if you all show up calling yourself by the same name...  
chaos should be fully restored!  
cya

11:29 PM

**Friday, February 08, 2008**

<mms://195.204.125.48:8080>

;) )

2:39 PM

[watch me dance](#)

mms://195.204.125.48:8080

4:54 PM

**Monday, March 31, 2008**

[bad santa](#)

this is the last week of free download of the songs. i am sure all those of you whom the gift was intended for have managed to get them onto your whatnots by now.

if you have already downloaded them once, here's an idea: wipe them from your hard-discs and re-download'em once more - just to take full advantage of the offer!

now, to the paranoid among you this may all seem a little like giving it away then taking it back. well, hey - a paranoid person is simply a person who knows all the facts.

however, giving my songs away for free does not mean they now belong to everyone else - and not to me. i still intend to do exactly what i want when i want. call me old-fashioned.

let me reiterate the obvious: the free download was for you. the vinyl exclusively for those of you interested enough. the music is for everyone. the cd for anyone who wants to buy it. are we clear ?

some of you who did not manage to get a copy of the vinyl-package have petitioned for its release on cd. this will now be granted in the uk by lovely little indie-label genepool on the 19th of may. (<http://www.genepoolrecords.com/genepool.html>)

if you are happy to see my music spread, tell your friends. alternatively, just keep it to yourself...and watch nothing grow.

if you're good space-cases there may be a free download of another track from the album later on - leaving you with less and less of an excuse to buy the cd, effectively neutering any chance genepool has of making any sales whatsoever, cleverly cutting my own solo career short in the process. how's that for a brilliant business plan - they should give out medals.

1:12 PM

**Friday, April 11, 2008**

[pre orders post festum](#)

another person in the uk has foolishly staked his reputation on yours truly. for the digitally inclined there is now a pre order of the new cd possible this time there is no hand- or foot-painted covers, i swear!

<http://www.thegenepool.co.uk/artists/MAGNE+F.htm>

4:52 PM

**Sunday, May 18, 2008**

[full on](#)

this week is all in the sign of concerted efforts.  
together apart, as it were.

i think tomorrow is also the day the new magne f cd is out in the uk  
people are scrambling for the doors of recordshops, screaming & banging their little fists...  
at one point I will just have to let them out, i guess.

it is also when, admin willing, you, my myspazzers, gets another free load  
of one of the songs not on the vinyl, in a mix not on the album...confused? you will be!

now, see how well y'all have have done without me all this time!?!  
if i had known...

**Thursday, June 19, 2008**

[farmfrow's foul flair for that flayfell foxfeter](#)

gone never to return the same  
coming back but believing the same to be different  
always leaving for the last time - again and again  
there is madness in the method and no real method to be mad about

on the other end of the particulars, things are happening as if of themselves:

1. polyglottic babbling unleashed on young festival-fish (should the rain continue)
2. this time forewarned minstrel-like behavior inside the outdoors close to the palace  
on tuesday eve's exit from eden
3. placarded, youth-impersonations will be done outside the indoors - giving 500 future fans (forhåpentligvis)  
the old norwegian's word for head...all and more happening before favourite feeble-boned but all the more  
strong-minded hippiechild enters stage a few yards away

sometimes i exhaust myself just being me.

9:18 PM

Saturday, August 30, 2008

[read me real](#)

sein blick ist vom vorübergehen der stäbe  
so müd geworden, daß er nichts mehr hält.  
ihm ist, als ob es tausend stäbe gäbe  
und hinter tausend stäben keine welt.

der weiche gang geschmeidig starker schritte,  
der sich im allerkleinsten kreise dreht,  
ist wie ein tanz von kraft um eine mitte,  
in der betäubt ein großer wille steht.

nur manchmal schiebt der vorhang der pupille  
sich lautlos auf—. dann geht ein bild hinein,  
geht durch der glieder angespannte stille—  
und hört im herzen auf zu sein.

11:45 PM

*Translation:*  
*The Panther*

*In the Jardin des Plantes, Paris*

*His gaze is from the passing of bars  
so exhausted, that it doesn't hold a thing anymore.  
For him, it's as if there were thousands of bars  
and behind the thousands of bars no world.*

*The sure stride of lithe, powerful steps,  
that around the smallest of circles turns,  
is like a dance of pure energy about a center,  
in which a great will stands numbed.*

*Only occasionally, without a sound, do the covers  
of the eyes slide open —. An image rushes in,  
goes through the tensed silence of the frame—  
only to vanish, forever, in the heart.*

*Rainer Maria Rilke*

*Traduzione*  
*La Pantera*

*Il suo sguardo è così stanco  
di passare davanti alle sbarre,  
che non vede più niente.  
E' come se nel mondo  
ci fossero mille sbarre  
e oltre le sbarre  
non ci fosse più il mondo.  
L'andatura flessuosa ed elastica  
dai passi fermi  
si muove in un cerchio piccolissimo,  
ed è come in una danza di energia intorno ad un centro  
in cui un'enorme volontà  
resta immobilizzata.*

*Solo talvolta solleva le palpebre,  
e coglie un'immagine  
che passa per il suo corpo teso, in silenzio,  
ma che arrivata in fondo al cuore, sparisce.*

*Rainer Maria Rilke*

[help the elderly remember by forcing the young to forget](#)

hinterland

the ocean's chewing rocks  
spitting sand up on the shore

pebbles foaming at the mouth  
like million times before  
mill on times befor  
ill im or

behind the forest rolls  
in verdant waves toward the sea

yet further still, like frozen surf  
the mountains stand at ease;

coagulated will

but we will find a way away  
from here to hinterland

it calls to us  
it wants us there  
it knows that we've been everywhere

for happiness was contraband  
and now it's time to sleep

time for deep, deep sleep

1:18 AM

## bedouine

like the herder of sheep  
in a dry distant land

eyes full of sunsets  
mouth full of sand

consumed with longing

and i, who have no herd  
except when i can't sleep

not unlike him  
i place longing  
in the palm of my hand

before;  
what joined us together  
is what set us apart

now;  
what sets us apart  
is all that joins us together

1:40 AM

**Tuesday, September 23, 2008**

## hinterland

the ocean's chewing rocks  
spitting sand up on the shore

pebbles foaming at the mouth  
like million times before  
mill on times befor  
ill im or

behind the forest rolls  
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it calls to us  
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for happiness was contraband  
and now it's time to sleep

time for deep, deep sleep  
4:29 PM

**Wednesday, September 24, 2008**

[if by living](#)

i will learn what i am not

death would add dimensions  
to the game

if re-incarnation teach me  
of the things i never got

surely spending time with you  
would do the same

lay my body in the ground  
to spoil & rot;

the budding flowers  
still would spell your name

2:28 AM

[the force that through the green fuse drives the flower](#)

the worms  
that spun the thread  
of the suit you wear

are close relations to  
the maggot  
that will one day eat your eyes

the memory of meadows  
hidden deep inside  
the knit of every wollen sweater

the wind that every summer  
combed the cotton fibre in your shirt

knows how we're only here for a short while

no sense not thinking now  
of all things that go  
into being here

for dt

[oldplay](#)

help the elderly remember by forcing the young to forget  
<http://www.coldplay.com/newsdetail.php?id=133>

**Wednesday, October 15, 2008**

[baryon minority](#)

in scientific circles

our drifting apart  
is currently believed  
to be inevitable and true

it even looks as if i may be  
accelerating away from you

physical separation  
can be mathematically explained

but that doesn't do much  
about the pain

if tegmark is right  
and all logically possible universes  
do exist

the illogical me  
wants a universonal tale

with a twist

1:44 AM