

magne f

Indie / Rock / Acoustic



Norway

Profile Views: 268352

Last Login: 12/31/2007

[View My: Pics | Videos](#)

[MESSAGE](#) [FORWARD](#)
[ADD ME](#) [FAVORITES](#)
[CHAT](#) [BLOCK ME](#)
[INVITATION](#) [RATE ME](#)

MySpace URL:

<http://www.myspace.com/magnef>

magne f: General Info

Member Since 4/7/2006
Band Website magne-f.net
 magnef.org
Influences
Record Label Passionfruit
Type of Label Indie

Magne Furuholmen
monologues

Total Plays: 231484 Downloads Today: 0 Plays Today: 30



past perfect future
tense

[past perfect future...](#) Plays: 106148
[Download](#) | [Comment](#) | [Lyrics](#) | [Add](#)

[kryptonite](#) Plays: 45403
[Download](#) | [Comment](#) | [Lyrics](#) | [Add](#)

[little angels](#) Plays: 17935
[Download](#) | [Comment](#) | [Lyrics](#) | [Add](#)

[a friend like me](#) Plays: 17580
[Download](#) | [Comment](#) | [Lyrics](#) | [Add](#)

[open player in a new window](#)

magne f's Latest Blog Entry [Subscribe to this Blog]

- [anticlimax](#) (view more)
 - [I'm leaving on a jet plane](#) (view more)
 - [who will stitch together](#) (view more)
 - [I am not human](#) (view more)
 - [because eyes can see](#) (view more)
- [View All Blog Entries]

About magne f

Magne F "Past Perfect Future Tense" Video



Index

wishing you all	3
silence is not personal	3
silence is not personal	4
undo undone.....	4
subterfugere.....	4
I despise	5
oh yes you can.....	6
cough cough..danger, warning; art-project!	7
I am still talking to you.....	7
our lives interwoven	8
valor in a wheelchair	8
to put oneself in a place	9
like the white	9
for the man who wants to be somebody	10
I mistook myself	10
split infinitives.....	11
salvus	12
infall	13
Read Bulletin	14
In celebration of "Monologues".....	14
book of vowels, verse 1.....	15
book of consonants, verse 1	15
s ptt, s a a o (ntnmcll: l ay aao you ay ptt).....	16
iea aai ae, oe ae e i o o.....	17
invitation to participation.....	18
a doll the size of myspace.....	19
are we clear?!	19
all I need	19
a doll's house.....	20
at your mercy	20
got myself a cryin, talkin, sleepin, walkin.....	21
be my seamstress.....	21
guys & dolls	21
the restless are getting native	22
you will not understand once you get it	23
shyly, slyly.....	23
you're quick, I'll give you that!	24
who will stitch together	24
I am not human.....	25
because eyes can see	25
reverse psychology	26
as your story bleeds into mine.....	26
Toussaint	27
self referendum.....	27
another good verbivorous tip.....	27
literati come forth!	28
one unharmful gem	28
I'm leaving on a jet plane	29
anticlimax.....	30

Wednesday, January 03, 2007

[wishing you all](#)

had a merry kizmaz
and will have a happy new year!

<http://www.elfyourself.com/?userid=980c97e3349af39e55462d1G07010310>

mf

8:29 PM

Wednesday, January 10, 2007

[silence is not personal](#)

we just fill it
with our own insecurities

silence is not golden

it is hairline cracks
in the wall of noise
where probing fingers of despair
gets in

or balm to your distress, no less
to soothe or further fray your nerves

silence
not the letters
but the spaces inbetween

not a saving grace
but syncopation
to what's said or writ

silence
no nutritious supplement
to your recurring dream

but if you're lucky
comes in place of it

3:11 PM

silence is not personal

we just fill it
with our own insecurities

silence is not golden

it is hairline cracks
in a wall of noise
where probing fingers of despair
gets in

silence
not the letters
but the spaces inbetween

not a saving grace
but syncopation
to what's said or writ

silence
no nutritious supplement
to your recurring dream

but if you're lucky
comes in place of it

3:06 PM

Friday, January 12, 2007

undo undone

begin the begun

continue proceedings

finish the end

and be gone

12:04 AM

subterfugere

means to escape secretly

and so 'subterfuge skills'
achieves new meaning

can I ask
what you do not want hear

will you say
what you do not wish I knew

you work
in mysterious ways
and plan your improves to a t

you make yourself believe
just to test & lose your faith

you tell yourself to hurry
- then you wait

you will stand your ground
convincingly
if pushed

but underneath
you flee

11:56 PM

Friday, January 12, 2007

[I despise](#)

life's greedy customers
foaming at the mouth

like panic-stricken shoppers
at a supermarket sale of gauderies
row after row
of choice banalities

does no one realize
the fundamental rewards
of my alternative?

deep dark sleep
eternal peace

no fuss nor strain
no pressure or pain
free from
unbearable tenderness

for I am mocked
where I should be revered
hard to love or embrace,
I am feared

but I am the only one
who will let them forget

so while they haste by
I lie waiting
...infipatiently

for they all come my way
eventuallly

10:03 AM

Friday, January 19, 2007

oh yes you can

catch it like a disease

catch it like the end of a sentence
you did not hear

which announces itself
days later

catch it like a bluebottle
discussing 3D movement

with the unsympathetic window-pane

catch it as it whisps past you
carried on the summer wind

catch it in the corners
- in the shadows
of your childhood games

you can catch it
as it comes towards you
catch it as it moves away

bit by bit
day by day

12:17 PM

[cough cough..danger, warning; art-project!](#)

<http://www.blacksmoke.org/gallery/project?page=3>

9:30 AM

Caterina's note: On the page you can find:



Endangered Species - Magne Furuholmen (MagneF)
Viewed: 627 times.



Greetings from Norway! - Magne Furuholmen (MagneF)
Viewed: 478 times.

Tuesday, January 23, 2007

I am still talking to you

even though you've gone away

every day
I talk to you

I still think of what to say

even though the need for saying
anything at all

has long since disappeared

no place been
no sound heard
no thing seen
that I don't record
with this in mind

so I can safely say
that all this time

I have never truly had
a moment to myself

1:00 AM

[our lives interwoven](#)

our features interfaced

our voices in unison
our dreams interlaced

people have
such small respect

it's such
a little price to pay
they say

I DO know the difference
between
concept and the concrete

but don't you find it
somewhat pathetic

that you wish to arrest me
on issues semantique

what with all
the greater mistakes
I've made

12:55 AM

Thursday, February 08, 2007

[valor in a wheelchair](#)

hope on dope

time performing surgery
on a slippery slope

trust has done a runner
suspicion resolute

cowardice the healer
that could not be found
in truth

love like a martyr
ardor in a rage

cool severly flustered
as fantasies now fade

but secrets will reveal
what time won't tell

tedium succeed
where fervor once failed

6:38 PM

Friday, February 09, 2007

[to put oneself in a place](#)

where so many know you

and so relatively few
mourn you when you go

seems to me
some post-traumatic disorder
of too many american dreams

to be caught on camera
shooting up and down in weight

then, in the end
just shooting up in some hotel

gleeful faces
gawking eyes
smirking mouths
shaking heads
including mine

a slow-mo lynch-mob
perhaps now taking time
to consider how the karma
we dismissingly dispensed your way

will come back to bite us all
one day

you traded our pity for your millions

but on the other hand
we're millions here who have lost
our ability to pity
long ago

our loss is losing you
holding up a mirror
to our ugliness

(for anna nicole)

1:42 PM

Saturday, February 10, 2007

[like the white](#)

carpet of snow

stretching out

below

stretching out and yawning

like sea kissing shore;
more more more

like wisps of smoke
from frost's infernal flame

like a mountain range,
like Richard wrote

like law
- fair to some

like the hotel key-card to my door
(please come)

like these hands

your shape
is all that they remember

and how

Monday, February 12, 2007

[for the man who wants to be somebody](#)

you're living
for and by the news

fast to find and relay on
all that happens here

except you do not care

you only look
for things that you can use
and then concoct

something wildly different
out of what you got

and unwittingly
(or not)

I contribute to your

morally inferior
knuckleheaded
plots

10:33 AM

Friday, February 16, 2007

[I mistook myself](#)

for someone I once knew

I've been wrong
about a lot of things

one of which was you

we change facts
defend acts
that's how we cope

and when we're stuck
we try to move

our mistakes would cancel
one another out

if one and one made two

but we have seen beyond a doubt
that one and one is never two

it's one squared.

next time
I'll be prepared

2:05 AM - 0 Comments - 15 Kudos - Add Comment

[split infinitives](#)

like two legs
spread apart

like a long
cystolic pause

in the uneven beating
of a heart

love;
you made-up virgin
you pure old tart

the end to a beginning
the windup to a start

like it or not
who gives a fuck

I don't know how or why
but if you wish to know

you'll have to really try

2:03 AM

Tuesday, February 27, 2007

salvus

I want to take
every artwork known to man
and turn it on its head

re-write every poem that exists
before I go to bed

in this maze I call my own
there's no place left to go
- no place I haven't been

and every time I fuck myself over
I wonder if it's really love

...know what I mean ?

6:34 PM

Monday, March 05, 2007

[infall](#)

my parts into you
our dreams into the blue

one beached whale
each second we exhale

minds to heaven
bodies in the ground

our atlantis
always ocean bound

forget sea & sand,
forget sky & ground

unless; looking at the sky
you understand the sea

and keep what you have found
for me

sun hides behind moon
late comes before soon

203 before 102

what we did not do
and what we thought we knew

years of waste
a sense of haste

wrinkles on our skin
too late to begin

12:57 AM

Read Bulletin



From: [magne f](#)

Date: Mar 12, 2007 6:05 PM

Subject new art website

Body: dear friends,

feel free to check out my new artwebsite at:-

www.magnef.org

magne f

Thursday, March 15, 2007

[In celebration of "Monologues"...](#)

...a little aural something for those who can't make it.

5:35 PM

Tuesday, March 27, 2007

[book of vowels, verse 1](#)

o au

e ie o aio

un oe io a

l e ou ou i y a

aia / aiu

e ea o ou oie

u oie o u

ai e ye

i ea oi ou

sac•rum ['sacr?m; 'sa |

noun [pl. sacra ['sacr?; 'sa | or sac•rums] Anatomy

- a triangular bone in the lower back formed from fused vertebrae and situated between the two hipbones of the pelvis.

ORIGIN mid 18th cent.; from Latin os sacrum, translation of Greek hieron osteon 'sacred bone' (from the belief that the soul resides in it).

10:02 AM

[book of consonants, verse 1](#)

ntrglcrn

th mst dlct tch
cnb tmch

nd blwt ll
t hgh hvn

crlls mvs
wll st t ff

yt smllst drp

f sd crctl
cn s chkng hrt

mk n mstk;
ths chmcl bnd

s wht chkd th hrt
n th frst plc

10:57 AM -

Possible version (Silke):

nitroglycerin

*the most delicate touch
can be too much*

*and blow it all
to high heaven*

*careless moves
will set it off*

yet smallest drop

*if said correctly
can so choking hurt*

*make no mistake;
this chemical bond*

*is what choked the heart
in the first place*

-no warranty-

[s ptt, s a a o \(ntnmcll: l ay aao you ay ptt\)](#)

smthng mzng
s lkng vr scr

smthng tndr
wth trgc pntd n ts fc

smthng xtrrdnr
hs pln frgt
ts willbrd mnnrs

hnsfrth
smthng fntstcll cmplx
nd nrl

hs fnd ts prfct
ltry ndng

n dsgrc

6:01 PM

One option (Corina):

I say patato, you say patato :) - is this the less common spelling of potato? :)

*Something amazing
is looking very scary*

something tender

with tragic painted on its face

*something extraordinary
has plain forgot
its wellbred manners*

*henceforth
something fantastically complex
and neural*

*has found its perfect
literary ending*

in disgrace

Thursday, March 29, 2007

[iea aai ae, oe ae e i o o](#)

rstphns
hd th rght d

bt cntr t hs thr
w hv n thr hlf

jst mssng prts

w rn rnd, hdlssl
h ys

lkng fr r prfct mtch
h ys

bt w will nl
ls r mnds

bcs
ths wrld's mss

10:14 PM

Possible solution by Silke's friend

In the war agains babble, vowels are the first to go

*Aristophanes
had the right idea*

*but contrary to his throy
we have no throe half*

just missing parts

*we run around headlessly
oh yes*

*looking for our perfect match
oh yes*

*but we will only
loose our minds*

*because
this world's a mess*

Friday, May 04, 2007

[invitation to participation](#)

Dear friends,

I was once the proud owner of a rather impressive collection of beautifully hand-crafted, slightly eerie 'Mags-dolls' back in the 80's, produced by very talented and very dedicated a-ha fans.

After my kids over time have destroyed most of these (what kids growing up wouldn't jump at the chance to rip their father's head off on occasion), many years have passed before I now find myself missing these fabric(ated) versions of me.

Hence I have decided to invite you all to take part in a new work to be shown as installation at Sørlandets Kunstmuseum in Norway (www.skmu.no), end of August 2007.

Make a 'Mags-doll' and send it to me!

Knit or sew to your hearts content; improve what needs to improving, fix what needs fixing - straighten out my fashion-sense (kimono or tacky norwegian knitted sweater is my personal fave) get the hair right finally, enlarge the whatever parts that may need enlarging, make 80's Mags, fat Mags, bearded Mags (ouch!), with or without instrument, whatever and however you want!

Basically, feel free to create me in your own image.

The only restrictions are that it must be a stuffed doll (made mainly from fabric) and with a maximum-size of 1:1. Large dolls are good, almost all sizes appreciated, but perhaps not extremely small - no smaller than a 'regular' doll.

This is definitely an offer you can refuse.

As the smarter ones among you no doubt have figured out, this is merely a clever ploy to make you all work for me for free. For those who would still like to participate, I thank you, and promise to credit each maker of the dolls I use with name (or not, if you so wish) in appropriate relation to the work. I will also make a web gallery of the dolls you have sent with credits.

Other than that I assert the exclusive and all rights to use or not for artistic purposes, in any way that I see fit. This means you give it to me - period. If I decide to sell them for charity or profit, alter them, or just keep them for myself, you accept this.

To be considered for this project the dolls must be in hand by the beginning of August. Multiple entries are allowed ;)

Please ensure that your package does not contain restricted or illegal material.

Clearly mark the shipment 'original artwork belonging to artist' and send your doll(s) by post to:

a-ha network AS
Brenneriveien 11
0182 Oslo
Norway

Imagine if you will - a room full of Magses...
now there's something the world was doing fine without!
6:38 PM

Saturday, May 05, 2007

[a doll the size of myspace](#)

ehrm, there seems to be some kind of spam filter overseeing anyone referring to 'size'... murdoch-installed no doubt.

anyway, what I wrote was not myspace but maximum size of 'one-to-one', meaning actual size - 186cm and shrinking fast, this just in case someone was tempted to steal everyone else's thunder and drop me a bigbird.

and yes, I will take photographs of the whole collection once installed - and all you who send me a doll and give me a return address will receive a free cd of the sound-part of the installation, produced in limited edition.

I can't promise mainstream hits, but hey...

now get going and forget this crap about having no talent - talent is a form of intelligence...are you calling yourself stupid?!?

4:08 PM -

[are we clear?!](#)

in order to avoid even more confusion;
anything from six inches to six feet is welcome

...said the actress to the bishop

11:38 PM

Sunday, May 06, 2007

[all I need](#)

is this thermos...

and this chair
and

3:21

Friday, May 11, 2007

[a doll's house](#)

I have seen a couple of fantastic early entries already - way to go and thank you!

I realised that I have very little info on the amount of dolls I can expect beforehand, and this made me panic a bit.

now since I know there is sometimes a difference between thinking something and doing it (uh...there is, isn't there?), this message is to remind the undecided to jump in.

and it would be ace if those of you already in progress would drop me a comment to say so - so that the control-freak in me (are there anybody else in here?) can start to plan how many voice-overs to make.

i do not wish disclose the amount yet so your secret is safe with me...for now

paz

6:22 PM

Monday, June 04, 2007

[at your mercy](#)

hey there myspace travelers

fyi: when you send dolls to a-ha network, please add 'c/o harald wiik' to the address - halal is currently having some trouble convincing the the post office he has the right to collect dolls on my behalf.

unless he is secretly hiding some dolls away to keep for himself (banish the thought), i still need a lot more dolls to make my installation work, so don't take vacation on me now, guys!

inflatables are ok too - in the good ole' days a-ha owned a hot air balloon which did charity trips for kids all over england. I dream of one day seeing giant 'mags-balloons' with my face on them swarm across the sky in throngs, hords, herds, (eh... a herd of balloons?) so all can see; yes, mags is full of hot air. the ego has landed.

blow me up scotty
mf

5:55 PM

Friday, July 20, 2007

[got myself a cryin, talkin, sleepin, walkin...](#)

in case you were wondering - the dolls keep coming, the sick grin on my face ever widening .
so many me's, so little time...

keep sending'em, this may not be the last installation involving your efforts!
in fact, while here on holiday (no, really - I swear) without much access to the net,
and with you all beavering away at the sowing machines, it struck me what a great setup
this is: you do the work, I take the credit.
pretty soon I'll have you all write the feem toon, sing the feem toon...

I will probably be able to include all dolls arriving before the end of augustus.

over an out.
mf

7:51 PM

14 ago 2007

[be my seamstress](#)

let me start by saying that i am grateful (a new sensation) and humbled (a first), and more than a little
dumbfounded (the old familiar feeling) of how many of you have submitted dolls for this project. i am literally
chuffed (the ego has landed) and stuffed (big turkey that i am).

you may soon all officially add 'installation artist' to your respective resumées.

8:14 PM –

September 5, 2007 - Wednesday

[guys & dolls](#)

very soon (...we're talking days, weeks, months even years)
and I will post some visual aids from the scrabble exhibit
- and my promised gallery of received it-ems.

this also means that it is time to stop making and sending dolls.
some of you may have had problems with customs already (my guess is your mistake is you did not follow
my instructions, but then I tend to think that anyone who do not follow my instructions is making a mistake)
and had your dolls in return.
but, seeing as I received 100 dolls (exactly)...good effort!

I have been kindly requested by the norwegian postal union to stop further onslaught. so there it is. on behalf
of the many perfected versions of myself; thx!

m

12:16 AM

October 11, 2007 - Thursday

[the restless are getting native](#)

the installation was a success!

ok, ok i know, i know

the gallery of moimemes is long overdue. my webmaster has gotten his priorities in a twist and decided to concentrate on his newborn over art. seriously - congrats frode!

one day in the (not so?) distant future your dolls will be on a webpage of mine with your names (not addresses ;) attached. in a very few cases the name was not easy to find on the package, so if there are any mistakes or anyone wishes their nems removed (cheap surgical procedure often performed in vietnam) this is achievable. or if the name does not match the correct doll let us know, so we can correct.

i am also (vaguely) aware of my promise to send you a little something as a thank you, and this is how it will go down: another fine day you may find a cd in your mail, posted at great expense to myself. you may or may not find its content disagreeable or plain impossible to grasp, but hey - that's art, you shouldn't have to like it, but listening will surely make you rich beyond my wildest dreams...oops sorry, too many self help tapes.

apart from this i will of course attempt to be gloriously unfair, choosing a few favourites for my artpage to make me look good (better). there are also plans for another installation using some dolls at a later stage.

if it is not what you wanted or had hoped for, at least take this as a sign that i have remembered forgetting.

if you are one of those who always need reasons for everything, here it is:

the new magne f album is nearly completed. it will be released. i am very EXCITE!

probably some time after xmas. it will be done differently this time, and you my spacetravellers, will be receiving preferential treatment... all i can say at this point except that i am all better now thank you, and, in case you wondered, recording vocals during borreliosis and pneumonia is somewhat different than recording during typhoid fever. less painful, i'd have to say...for the listeners too. the test-audience is still alive. one comment was: '...where the last one was an open wound, this one is at least, uhm...bandaged'.

a compliment, surely.

so, brace yourself for my 008 - licence to be brill

m

10:35 AM

October 12, 2007 - Friday

[you will not understand once you get it](#)

that is what this is for

text mouth news
open shut cut
mood magazine loose

and whoever won the prize for being the squarest peg in the round hole
i am a 100% sure that i can change your mind once you have made it up

not poetry this...more of a bet.
let me know what you think about yourself in the 3rd person male; he is...
the more you think about this riddle the more confused you will be,
but the fog will clear as we go

shape book clothing
alume exosmosis victorian
light romance prose

it starts here and ends where
here

7:53 PM

Changed into:

October 14, 2007 - Sunday

[shyly, slyly](#)

...and every day we shall have less. and then none.
a.s. byatt

I may need a stiff drink, or I think I am completely lost...
ok, got it; you really know how to confuse me! xxx. I've got a headache now, so no words please. this is the end of a very confused talk, I know it's not the first. I would prescribe a 2 week holiday, a rest and 100% trust, but I am not one of the dull people ;)
holy shit, this is difficult..huh?
is he going to be ok after 5 minutes, doctor? what he wrote was always about me. now, be honest - well or woe as chance may be. it's easy; I could be wrong, but I think I'm signing out. Charles Dickens..., hey, NOW we're getting somewheres. I don't really know, but this is probably why I talk slowly and never complete a sentence. oh, I have a request too; be honest, am I going to be a baldy? most likely. confused is the best way to learn how to believe anything. now lay down to think about yourselves.
me? i am just an emotional striptease. you knew that.

11:39 PM

Friday, October 26, 2007

[you're quick, I'll give you that!](#)

<http://www.magnef.net/dolls/>

but then, you already knew that
;)

cd you say?
what cd?
oh - THAT cd!

...to be continued

10:39 PM

Monday, October 29, 2007

[who will stitch together](#)

the pieces that I leave behind?

will someone try
and make some sense

of the collage
they'll one day find?

who will turn
these fragments of my life
into legibility?

and in the process, by default,
discover hidden sides of me

who will read and understand
who I was, what kind of man
and why I chose the paths I did

with hindsight all will be revealed;

and if they need to make it fit
remove it surgically

the doubts and fears that made me me

2:57 AM

I am not human

but my ambition's to become

I am not one of you
although my goal
was always to belong

I walk among you, recognised
but virtually unknown

famously celebrated
but only seen by some

I'll never die

although you've all
seen me dissolve

I'll rise again

it is your doubt
that makes me strong

2:47 AM

because eyes can see

through illusion's heart
into the face

of reality

because eyes can see;

they are them
and we are we

because eyes know
because these eyes have memory

because

without it, it's just energy

2:39 AM

reverse psychology

poet or poem

note the; or
as in; either

doting, or doted on
now neither

ask to embla
what embla will not answer

for it is not for us to know
what started long before
and ends well after

my dubious muse
return

dubious as in
unreliable, unresolved

knowledge, as in;
watch it burn

never far
but ever-present - effervescent

come now, you
today is new
what will it be

were are you?

2:36 AM

as your story bleeds into mine

as stories intertwine

as faces blend and merge
features blur

as we piece together moments
into mosaic dreams

- made from broken vases

you can see it in our eyes
you can read it on our faces

we believe what we are told:
everything is bits and pieces

up to us to make a whole

2:21 AM

Toussaint

born in bethany
a nunnery

midwife to himself
essentially

a mother
who puzzled at the world
for not stopping
in its tracks

but no train or tram

make unscheduled stop
in celebration

nor is life
made easier
by complication

so if my history
is of no importance

my story
may one day be

2:16 AM

self referendum

This sentence contains nine syllables

2:14 AM

another good verbivorous tip

he is me
but I am not
him yet

2:02 AM

[literati come forth!](#)

who can inform the others from whence these lines are lifted...?
the price being a killer book-tip.

this is where
you have always
been coming to

since
your time began

and when you go from
here

this will be the
midpoint

to
which everything ran
before

and from
which
everything will run

but now
you are here

you are now

and those other
times

are running elsewhere

1:57 AM

[one unharmed gem](#)

I'm a toothier, inhumane wit meanie.
softheaded, pedantic revenger. Nervy of smiles.

1:55 AM - 0 Comments - 8 Kudos - Add Comment

Tuesday, November 06, 2007

[I'm leaving on a jet plane](#)

what I did last week;
walked the dog, read book, ate too much pizza, drank too much red wine,
walked the dog, bought an F16...

yup, folks. one for the cv, huh?
to-be-filed under "must-do things before turning 50"
me an' ole mr. perot, y'know...

admittedly not a fully functioning jet fighter.
it has had a rather rude landing recently.
any engineer would tell you this bird's flying days are over,
but I beg to differ;
I like to look at it as an object which has yet to realize its full potential
cocoon about to become butterfly, as it were.
in fact, I like to think of it as an extension of myself (in the nicest possible way),
or as the 'necessary thickening of our skins before the new stages of the metamorphosis'
as the venerable a.s. byatt phrased it.

so, what is an ole pacifist like me doing with an F16, I hear you ask?
trying a more hands-on approach to conflict, perchance?
no such thing, I assure you.
in fact, I'm just doing my bit for world peace.
perhaps not in the most practical or cost-effective way,
but hey...that just wouldn't be me now, would it?

I can say no more at this point, but all will be revealed - correction; un'vealed'
at a point in the not-too-distant future.

and what does this have to do with my upcoming solo album?
absolutely nothing, actually.
unless...hey, wait a minute.
hmm, let's see...

10:45 PM

Saturday, December 15, 2007

[anticlimax](#)

in a few days, those of you who worked ever so diligently on the scrabble doll installation will be receiving a little something in the post...

roughly 100 envelopes were sent out, but i still have some names without addresses (i don't blame you - i would not send me my address either) and as much as i enjoy confusing people i fear the postal service are a little lacking in the humor department in this period of pre x-mess syndrome.

so if you do not receive anything within a week, and you still have some solid proof of your participation, send us a mail about it.

if, however, you DO receive and do not enjoy it... well, there's no accounting for taste and no guarantees given.

after a week of hobnobbing with the heavyweights (nice shoes there, kevin, wow, you really are...tall, ms thurman, yes, mr gore, i AM branching out, thank you for comparing me to a tree, please enjoy your card game mr pachauri, say, is that mr jobs over there?), i am getting ready to wind down like a clock left in a drawer. probably into flu or fever, but hey - it is after all the holiday season.

i will be kicking off the new year off wiith some news on the musical front especially for y'all. you should probably start looking backwards to it already.
see you around jan 1, 2008

in the mean time, have a peaceful xmas and a recycled year!
aluminiumman

12:56 AM