

## **Ak-Uh**

### TIMELESS AGE

SCENES PRESENTED : Scene #1. An ordinary bird hovers high ordinarily. It drops its feathers off one by one. The ordinary bird's center of mass is located in the inmost **recess of its intestine.** / Scene #2. An ordinary bird folds its wings but it keeps hovering high ordinarily. / Scene 3. Three animals of different kinds are dragged by transparent ropes around their body. Each one of the species are not mentioned. 'Present' is a word that cannot be defined.

CHARACTERISTICS PRESENTED : Enormous / Anti-combative, Free from struggle / Familiar

SOUNDS PRESENTED : A Sound of regular beats and irregular tones / A Consecutive Sound that fades out but never fades off / A Sound free from tones and beats and volumes / An extremely high tone and an extremely low tone, an extremely loud tone and extremely small tone are repeated over and over, with regular beats. (being in or out of sequence is not important: most of existences are afraid as they do not know if it would go to extreme or not.)

THINGS PRESENTED THAT ACT OR DON'T ACT : Presences wandering from here to there / Goat Blowing its nose / African Elephant taking Pleasure in a scuffle / Flying Quadruped Antelope / Sexual pervert without sexual desire / A kind of echinoderm **that reproduce not by sexual reproduction nor by asexual reproduction** / A standstill ant / A Seal that is decolorized when contact with water / Teeth-collectors / Several things that moves without sound / Living things that doesn't breathe / Talented poet without any knowledge / An opposite person who produces no conflict / A mathematician who criticizes the talented poet severely / Obeyers of the Talented poet / A mathematician disregarding the obeyers / Group of birds

MAIN SUBJECT OF THE LANGUAGE PRESENTED : Scenes Presented

OBJECTS PRESENTED : An Encyclopedia without any words on it / A single letter that can't make sound / An object that cannot be grabbed / Dead body of horned Aristoteles / **Molecular structure that cannot be cut** / Paella **that cannot be fed with**

PAINS PRESENTED : Pain 1 / Pain 2 / Pain 3

THINGS THAT ARE LEFT : And others #1)

Annotation appears #1 : The number of things appears later is even bigger than the number of all the things which appear in *Timeless Age*, except the others. (The number of things appears later can be infinite.) But it is much less than the number of things appears throughout the

entire time. The reason I used 'the others' in this paragraph is, that I could not express the whole view of 'Timeless Universe' in the limited space.

SITUATIONS PRESENTED : Can be deleted

SCENARIOS PRESENTED : Deleted

I will comment on the things that are above-mentioned, again, for the readers who don't have a splendid memory. Scenes presented, Characteristics presented, Sounds presented, Things Presented that act or don't act, Main subject of language presented, Presented

Sentences Presented :

Sentence #1 : Dies once.

Sentence #2 : Don't Throw away your urines in the trashcan **only for humans.**

Sentence #4 : The sound is nothing but a vibration of the eardrum. And it is nothing but a stimulus of the brain stimulated by an electric signs. Then why don't you feel a musical impression just by imagining the vibration of the eardrum or watching the electric signs?

Sentence #5 : Help yourself full of agricultural chemicals.

Sentence #6 : In the movie, when pointing a gun at a person, we can hear them saying "Goodbye". Then why don't they say it more politely when pointing at elderly person?

Sentence #7 : Dead body comes into my body.

Sentence #8 : A mass-producing system for fathers.

Sentence #9 : A mass-producing system for mothers.

Sentence #10 : An ugly woman ran out. The bag explode. People are survived.

Sentence #11 : Grotesque grow desk grow desk children

Sentence #12 : If the man's ability of liquid waste was less than a drop per second, the toilets would be used as the restaurants. Talk, Eat, Read in the toilet.

Sentence #13 : No one has ever heard of someone who died from eating snack. In conclusion: snacks are healthy food.

THE FIRST REMARK PRESENTED: All 'SENTENCES PRESENTED' are not-ordered and linearly independent. Their indexes are entirely arbitrary. The readers should regard 'SENTENCES PRESENTED' as a set without a relation.

Sentence #14 : My mom told me that my mouth are quite big. So I pulled off my tooth for her. She made a childlike smile and my father bowed to me. I chucked him under the chin.

Sentence #15 : I (Sentence #3) have an ego. I cannot notice, memorize, express anything. I cannot talk, nor write. That is, I cannot use language. I am just a sentence. I want to be an example of a logic that the sentences are not just 'made up'. I assert myself that I am a subject independent. This sentence (Sentence #3) is not what is made up by myself, the one who can't use language. I am nothing but a subject independent. And I am not made up by someone else's language used.

Sentence #16 : I was writing clearly. There were no sounds but as soon as I shouted 'Be quiet!', the sounds were poured out of my mouth. They were noisy and did not calm down. The sounds increased as soon as they met a thing that cannot be drilled. The sounds swallowed down their subjects and the subjects deleted. The sounds became images.

Sentence #17 : It is one of those commonplace affair when footprints are walking. It is one of those commonplace affair when a girl is taking off her clothes and shouting. It is one of those commonplace affair when a car is bursting up. It is one of those commonplace affair when a man is falling off from an overpass. It is one of those commonplace affair when a man is dying from bursted stomach. It is one of those commonplace affair when a man is dying from exploded brain. It is one of those commonplace affair when people are licking up the dregs of the exploded brain. It is one of those commonplace affair when the ants are gathering and forming the shape of a man. It is one of those commonplace affair when there are more ants with tongue than people with tongue. It is one of those commonplace affair when a man is stuffing his flesh into his stomach. It is one of those commonplace affair when men are beheaded. (Tracing their heads, they waves their hands in the air from time to time.) It is one of those commonplace affair when a chair is able to walk. It is one of those commonplace affair when a proton is not moving. Men are eating the carcasses of pig delightfully. There are seasoned carcasses, decomposed carcasses, matured carcasses all over the table of the men. It is one of those commonplace affair when a men is chewing the teeth. When I stepped ahead, two motorcars collided. A roaring sound. When I walked on step by step, a building collapsed. Men were falling off from the window. Falling off, They were taking off. They were lighting a fire on their clothes to make a hot-air balloon. They yelled. The yell became an enormous lump of air. The clothes were survived. I walked on quickly. In the blink of an eye, the building went out of sight. I witnessed a capsized car rolling over. It never stopped. Things that are not wheels, are more beautiful. I walked on and on much quickly. Three men began to fight. They do not know each other. It was not two men's making an onslaught on the one left. It was the three man that was rivaling. They concluded a treaty of three men's rivaling. The battle was like the language. If one of them break the treaty, he would be branded as an uneducated person or lowbrow. When I walked on again, I saw a man and he was just the exact image of me. He was surprised and opened his mouth wide, and uttered a shriek covering his mouth again. I stepped up to him and comparing every single piece of my hair with his. Everyday's life like this is one of those things we have enough of. This is of no interest. It is one of those commonplace affair when the words are not promised. It is one of those commonplace affair when the words are breaking the promises. It is common appear that a language makes up new promises. (Making-up is often occurred by some people who are not well-educated. Mostly it is not intended, and making-up is not a bad behavior.)

Hint presented #2 : This is a sentence of great consequence. You have to forget about time. You have to ignore the time elapsed. You have enough latent ability within yourself.

Sentence #18 : Have *fear* Give *fear* Love *fear*

Sentence #19 : Rendezvous with *fear* Sleep with *fear* Sex with *fear*

Sentence #20 : I cut the poetry in halves and named them 'face'. I overlapped them and abridged it, and my good-looking face was crimped. Then, a pine tree and a fir tree stood backward and

came to me, waving their leaves. I folded my half-poetry in half. The half of the tree shrieked and flew to the point which located in half between the sky and the ground. And finally I crumpled the poetry into a ball smaller than the tip of my finger. Then my mouth and stomach crumpled and trembled too and the world was cracked and inside the crack, blackish sprouts began to grow with the delicious nutrient from the black pupil of the eye.

Sentence #21 : Death of *fear* Kind of sorrow Burial of *fear*

Sentence #22 : I ran and met a wall and had sex with the wall

Sentence #23 : HAND a tool of masturbation

Sentence #24 : At least, a few elements of your food had been made up someone's dead body before. It can be an element of the smallest nail or of the eyeball, or of the digestive organ of some virus that brought someone to death, I guess.

Sentence #25 : They are not wise. They do not fight. They are not boring. They don't feel sad. They do not bleed. Their sweat is red. They know how to smile. They are alive. They do not kill. What is more, they are not strong.

Sentence #26 : They drew an oblong. It was not an oblong they drew. They drew an oblong for drawing oblong. It is sad that what they drew was not an oblong. Their tribes were completely destroyed.

Sentence #27 : Scene #1 and Scene #2 make up scene #56. Scene #56 and a few Scenes that are not made up yet give birth to policeman 1, 2, 3. Scene #3 has a role to be surprised. When Scene #3 is surprised, the policemen are produced infinitely.

For those who do not have a splendid memory, I will make mention on the things stated-above. Scenes presented, Characteristics presented, Sounds presented, Things presented that act or don't act, Main subjects of the language presented, Sentences presented, and the title of this part is: TIMELESS AGE.

Lines presented :

SungYeon : Hello.

HongYeon : I appreciate what you have done.

SungYeon : What do you mean?

Name1 : The mountain over there is one of those buildings that had been built when I was 19, but it was destroyed yesterday as it rained heavily yesterday.

Name1 : Now I can say that it looks more like a flat field.

Name1 : I was sleeping and millions of people came in at the same time. A man touched my nose and then fell asleep. He woke up and told me about the dream he had, then fell asleep again, touched my nose, and then closing his eyes not even wake up murmured about the dream he had, woke up again, and.....

The man who appeared Name1's dream : Noticing that I did not wake up and told you about my dream when I had to wake up, I really embarrassed, and was really sorry about it.

Name1 : I was seized with fear when the thought of being unable to wake up occurred to me. In the excess of my fear, I wake up again and again. You know, That's one of the things happens in the dream. In a

dream, one cannot think over how to solve it, he just do what he can do, in other words, he does the things that is the most simple.

Name1 : I woke up a million times. And I was still in someone's dream, then, to my surprise,

Name1 : No, it was not a surprise at all, but then, before I woke up again, I realized that the millions of people who rushed to me and tried to touch my nose, were myself. Then I woke up completely, and not I am laughing, touching your nose.

Name1 : Let's talk about it : which side of teeth is suitable to chew chickens?

Name2 : It is more suitable to talk about which side of teeth is suitable to make conversation.

Name3 : I don't know which side of teeth is suitable to chew you guys.

Name4 : Let's take a break and talk again later.

Princess : There lives two rabbits behind the castle.

Kettle : If you raise your flower-printed handkerchief on my grip, I will serve you with much gratitude.

I hate dreams.

Please don't stand on ceremony with me. Take a good rest on your seat. You can talk without covering your mouth. You don't need to run that urgently. I want to be intimate with you. Don't look at me with that unstrained sight. You can feel at ease.

There lives two rabbits behind the castle. Yesterday I met with one of those rabbits and was invited to his house. In his house, a bunch of Common *Gypsophila* is hung upside down, and in the center of the house, there are table and chair made of willow. The bed is made up with the breast down of rabbit. It is heavily loaded with the damp water drops. There are only three windows. Sounds are hardly heard outside the house. The rabbit doesn't wear. The rabbit doesn't have a sweet voice. The rabbit is not so big. The rabbit hardly sleep. The rabbit are not coward. The rabbit doesn't have a small hands. They rabbit doesn't have a short legs. The rabbit are not a good singer. They rabbit hugged me tight.

There lives a princess in the castle. Yesterday I met with her and invited her in the sense of duty. Her eyes sparkled with joy as soon as she come inside. I don't have much to say about her. She was in a beautiful dress, and had a ordinary smile and big feet, big body so big to feel hard to come inside my house. The princess was not taciturn. The princess sleeps easily. The princess loves the breast down of the rabbit. The princess is coward. The princess is a good singer. The princess has a regular set of teeth. The princess has small eyes. The princess is a good laughter. I hugged her tight.

Yesterday, a princess visited the rabbit-next-door. At that time, I was chewing the chicken. The next-door-house has three windows, so I could hear inside very cleary. The princess loved the breast down of the rabbit. I guess it from the fact that the subject of the conversation I heard was mainly about the breast down of the rabbit. I felt my breast with my finger. I remembered giving my breast down to the rabbit-next-door for the chicken he gave me. I swear, that it was the thing I most regret through all my life. I was chewing the chicken greedily. The mountain over there is the place I went out to play since I was just born, there are full of pasture enough to eat. Most of rabbits live there, but there are many hunters as well. As hunters are not flesh, it is no use to chew them. They hunt, and never take a bath. So rabbits live behind the castle are only two. yesterday, I told the rabbit-next-door : You are nothing but a rabbit that jump from joy when get some pastures. You can't afford such a luxury to hang

out with a human princess. Crying out loud, he hopped to a brown tree and hugged it tight. Hopping, I reached to him and embraced his breast, and I pulled of some of the hairs while he couldn't notice.

Name 1 : From the bottom of my heart, I don't love you. Please stare at me more earnestly.

Name 1 : Hello.

Name 1 : I don't like your hello.

Madam 1 : Yesterday I went to see a doctor and asked him if he could make my baby smaller. He told me that the size of baby should be stand between 9 and 17. I couldn't but feel heartbreaking.

Woman : one of the spermatozoa I scattered and the ovum you threw away met in the urinal and grew up for 297 days. Using many pictures of a drain, TV news showed a title [A heartless parents who left their baby].

They announces that they are going to find the parents examining the genes of the baby,

Man : Everyday I threw away my ovum in the urinal. That day, by mistake, I emptied the urinal without any aide. I am really worried about it.

There were Eleven intimate friends. One day, to the variation of the languages, they broke up by common consent. They promised to not meet and think in the unlike languages, observe the unlike circumstance and for a while. And in the day they meet again, they promised to say disdainfully to each other "I can't understand your language" in the various language they get. (This rule has been organized with a purpose : they can translate, interpret each others' language using that sentence)

The Eleven constructed their own societies making their reproduction or bringing outsiders. The members of societies they made up persued more unique languages.

SungYeon : Hello?

HongYeon : When I was young, I was impressed by the sentences of 'Hello' printed in the textbook.

SungYeon : Hello? And now?

HongYeon : That doesn't impress me at all.

SungYeon : Hello?

HongYeon : When I was young, I was impressed by the sentences of 'Hello' printed in the textbook.

SungYeon : I appreciate what you have done.

HongYeon : That doesn't impress me at all.

Hong Yeon : Hahaha.

SungYeon : When I was young, I was eager to have a toy crane.

HongYeon : When I was young, I laughed much. Hahaha.

SungYeon : I appreciate what you have done.

HongYeon : Not at all.

SungYeon : People wants to be at some degree.

HongYeon : I want to be at an exceeded degree.

SungYeon : When I was young, I was impressed by the sentences of 'Hello' printed in the textbook.

HongYeon : My mom made me to memorize that sentence. I had to have a dictation and if I failed to write that sentence, I had to be whipped.

SungYeon : But that is a really easy sentence.

HongYeon : For me, it was so difficult.

SungYeon : It doesn't impress me at all.

HongYeon : It doesn't impress me at all.

SungYeon : I appreciate what you have done.

HongYeon : Not at all.

SungYeon : With a serious face, they want an impression just to some degree.

HongYeon : I want an impression that reaches to exceeded degree.

HongYeon : Hello?

SungYeon : Hello?

HongYeon : How are you?

SungYeon : Fine, And You?

HongYeon : I spare no pain.

I used to tell my son : Be full of your zest, and be ambitious. Once I was an ardent young man. I thought I would be able to disregard 'Relative Poverty'. So I went into the town of genius. But I could not stand a week in there. Now I cannot use language due to the shock I got from there. And I could not step outside my house. My mother sympathized with me and my father showed an anger to me. At that time, I was full of my zest. I went outside with redoubled courage. I mingled with the homeless. Then I could feel 'Relative Superiority'. But slowly I was becoming an homeless person myself, then I could not feel relative superiority anymore. I visited an orphanage and old people's asylum and finally a new-born babies' room. And I could feel relative superiority again. But it didn't satisfy me as I was full of my zest at that time. I came home and scratched my tongue with a piece of paper. I wanted to make a ridiculous creature with a tongue-cell and a nail-cell. I went to the man-next-door and begged for a doggie's cell and chick's cell. I made a few success with my strong youthfulness and felt a few cases of excessive relative superiority. But soon I was no more than them, and could not feel superiority anymore.

Now I live with ants all over my house. I don't have youthfulness anymore and I don't have any zest to long for the superiority. And I don't have any son to whom I said 'Be full of your zest, and be ambitious.' I did not have to stand for a week and I have not got shocked. I have not been mingled with the homeless and have not longed for superiority. I have not scratched my tongue and have not begged for cells. Of course, I don't exist. I was created. Then, who on earth wrote down this long long lines?

Crocodile : My pants have second-layer and it is full of feathers. I took off the pants and there are delicious crust of cookies around the pants. The pants are folded up in a wrong way.

Crocodile bird : Long time no see, duke of Crocodile.

Crocodile : Oh, here is the tiring bird again. (Whispers)

Crocodile bird : What did you have for meal today?

Crocodile : Ha ha ha, I didn't eat anything today. Come again next time.

Crocodile bird : Okay, see you later. Bye.

Princess : The crocodile lives in a ditch outside the castle. Today I met the crocodile bird and heard a lot about the crocodile. In his ditch, he calls a corner that never gets sun his bedroom. I heard it was so beautiful as the moss grows in abundance, and sometimes the flowermushrooms raise themselves. Of course, the crocodile lives on the grass. He likes to go to the rabbit's mountain for fun, but the mountain is dangerous for him as the rabbits loves to kill and eat crocodile. The crocodile likes to decorate himself with caulieflowers on his head and the moss on his back. He dreads the rabbits most of all, and his parents started crawling to the other side of ditch even before he had been born. Besides, He had tiny boils in his feet. He shed tears often. The crocodile himself confessed that the crocodile's tears mean the faith, If you want to meet the crocodile, then pull out some moss around his ditch and eat them. The moss is not good for you, however, as the crocodile has hearty appetite, he will rush up to you as soon as he find it. Then, he may ask a question : 'You are not a rabbit, are you?'..... The crocodile is doubtful, so you must answer 'I am the rabbit' if you really want to meet him.

Crocodile : Yesterday I saw someone grazing my mosses. I crawled toward the moss and I saw a princess in a beautiful dress grazing my mosses one at a time. I let her go on, as she did not eat up much, and turned back to my bedroom. And then my eyeballs like a bell started to ring. Realizing the fact I did not want to see her and turned back, with tears stand in her eyes, she kept grazing more intently. .... I felt a sense of urgency, and asked, "You are not a rabbit, are you?" then the princess replied. "I am the rabbit" I knew the rabbit doesn't have such a faint voice like the princess' but anyway I greeted her delightfully. Her eyes were shining. I don't have much to say about her. She had a beautiful dress and ordinary smile. She was chatty and she easily fell asleep. She loved the chest of the crocodile. She was timid as a rabbit, she was a good singer. She had a regular set of teeth, She had a pair of rather small eyes and she smiles often. I held her up tight.

I am a mole who likes the sound of breathing. The product of ages of the alligator and the princess is not greater than my age. I am very old. I had been here in my den even before the castle was built. I and my offsprings were driven away from the castle, and now we are living in a broad and comfortable ditch which has been artificially made by someone out there. The author let me be here as to make you expect me a lot of information. You will expect, and I won't satisfy. The mole never appears in this text again.

Child 1 : Yesterday was my birthday. So my mom gave me oxygen for gift. I panted it blue as my elder brother would rob mine.

Child 2 : Yesterday was my birthday. So my mom gave me oxygen for gift. I panted it purple as my yonger brother would rob mine.

Child 1 : Hey, look at it. This is blue.

Child 2 : Hey, look at it. This is purple.

Child 1 : Oh, oh. you'd better have another color-blindness test, maybe. I feel sorry about your illness.

Child 2 : What? I shouted, pushing and pulling my brother's hairs.

Child 1 : Mom, Mom! I cried for mom and cried.

Mom : What are you doing, those guys in full vigor! Stopping the quarrel between Child 1 and Child 2, I said.

Child 2 : Mom. I was severely insulted by this child. As I am older than him, I could not but do this because I felt almost a heartbreaking sorrow imagining how many hurts would he get when he go out to society with this impoliteness.

Mom : I did not say anything and I just stared at them with a calm look.

Child 1 : Mother, I did not insult Child 2. Now I think it is the point that we should have think about what is the reason that raised this problem. I explained the basic cause of this quarrel to my mom.

Mom : They are not blue nor purple already. You did not keep them in a right way and they are mixed up already. Aren't they?

Child 3 : I suddenly appeared and ate oxygen up and turned it into carbon dioxide.

Actor 1 : This man is already dead.

Actor 2 : I can't believe that, that he is dead. Hey, hey, get up. please. shaking his body, and crying, I said.

Actor 3 : I will keep the silence.

SungYeon : [Actor 1 : This man is already dead. / Actor 2 : I can't believe that, that he is dead. Hey, hey, get up. please. shaking his body, and crying, I said. / Actor 3 : I will keep the silence.] / I asked ChongHee. What will Actor 3 say?

ChongHee: Just say nothing.

SungYeon: I made him say : I will keep the silence.

ChongHee: Just say nothing.

SungYeon: But it leaves something when he says nothing.

ChongHee: Does it? Then make him draw a breath.

SungYeon: Breath!

ChongHee: A long long **Breath**.

SungYeon: That's it.

Actor 1 : This man is already dead.

Actor 2 : I can't believe that, that he is dead. Hey, hey, get up. please. shaking his body, and crying, I said.

Actor 3 : I drew a long breath.

Actor 4 : I played a role of dead man. As I was a good actor, I tried to be a good dead body. I didn't breathe. It was painful. But I am a good actor. I must show an absolutely dramatic performance. It is my pride and my everything. So I did not breathe and soon had a fit and fell down.

Actor 1 : This man is already dead. Forget him. He thought of Actor 2 until the last moment of his life. Forget him and stop mourning. Dry your tear, Actor 2. You have to face with the reality that Actor 4 is dead. Please accept the reality.

Actor 2 : I did not stop to shake Actor 4's body. Crying.

Actor 1 : Patting Actor 2 on the shoulder, I soothed him. Hey, Actor 2, It won't bring Actor 4 back. This dead body won't wake up again. As Actor 4 is a good actor.

Actor 2 : Would it make a difference if I caress him? Still crying, I said.

Actor 1 : No. he won't be awake. I have never seen such a good actor like him.

Actor 2 : Okay, Now I will caress him. I said, rubbing his sole with a hair. Oops! I said with a suprising voice. I said, making my lips round. Oops! He seems to be really dead.

Actor 1 : He can be. He was really a good actor. Let's report to the 911 at once.

Hello, Nice to meet you. I dropped by, from the hope of get a meal if look it at. Have a nice day.

How many people does your party consist?

Aren't you the kidnapper?

Would you be accompanied by me?

Where are we going?

Don't touch me by my ankle.

I will walk on my delicious life.

I witnessed you on the scene of the crime.

Don't run away.

Yesterday, I loved you. Today, I don't.

I like the sound of an organ. Once I fell in love with the sound of an organ...Don't ask me about it. It hurts when I try to recall the memory. The sound of an organ and I...It's really hard to say. Sorry. And you.

The rain is just a drop of water. How hard I lick him, It is not sweet, It is not hot, either.

I tell Mr. Jukebox the Fantastic:

I was crazy and the crazy raindrops kept falling and falling and it melt me down so I turned to nothing more than a few drops of water. If I press my chest hard, it is hard to breath, and If a shout hard, it is hard to live. I was crazy and so were you. When you look up the sky, you said : 'The sky is covered with raindrops' You were seized with fear. Sorry, I am so sorry. I was really crazy and the crazy snowflakes fell down and messed the whole world up.

SungYeon : When I was young, I was impressed by the sentence of 'Hello' printed in the textbook.

HongYeon : I appreciate of what you have done.

SungYeon : You're welcome.

HongYeon : My mom urged me to write "Hello" again and again. And every time I wrote "Herro", she hit me twice. One hit for the miswriting of R instead L, and another for the missing out of question mark. I wasn't used to question marks and quotation marks or exclamation marks at that time. And at that time I really liked the bi(R)ds.

Princess : It is said that there is a long staircase on the mountain. So long that reaches to the sky. However, It is said that when go up the long flight of the stair, one's desire to fly grows up and up and he cannot help but jump down. It is said that there are small organs hovering and playing sad love songs in the sky. It is said that there is a dwarf who mimics all the words he heard backwards. And it is said that he murmurs 'My feet are two my hands are two my tongue is one' when he is alone. It is said that you can feel the rust breeze when you jump down from the last step. And it is said that the dwarf tries to make a

conversation with a person who jumps down and do away with his fear. Of course, it's wouldn't be more than just mimicking his words backwards. It is said that when you are on the last stair which touches the sky, the angelworms which are smaller than the shoes make a circle around you and the organs start to play a tragic love song behind you. (And it is said that the lyric of the song goes : It never rains here, It is so cold here, It never rains here, It never get deserted, the place where the breathes are stop, where the life is full, where you have to laugh all the time...) It is said that at the end of the song, the angelworms started to climb up on you like climbing the most tough mountain. And it is said that the man on the stair started to laugh and laugh and when he is not able to stand the delight anymore he starts to cry.

One thing that left is the sound

One thing that left is the corpse.

Run straight and you will see a huge castle. When you go inside, you would be served with delicious meal. Smile. They would give one more piece of bread. Don't ask them for the food left. Don't

As they will shout and they will turn over the corpse.

Run straight and you will see a huge castle. Run more and you'll see a barrow of rabbit and if you run more, you'll see a crocodile's ditch. The rabbit is so small that crocodile never devour. But the rabbit is afraid of the crocodile. There aren't any mountain. The mountain is flat. The rabbit is afraid of the crocodile.

Don't ask them for the food left. As they will be about to cry. They will blame you. Don't ask them for the food left. They wouldn't be able to say a word. They would already be a corpse. Don't shout. If you shout if you shout it will rain, Though it rain the ground wouldn't get wet.

Rabbit : There lives a princess in the castle and I have met her once. Her footprint is fragrant. Her sleepy eyes are about to close. She has a habit of placing her hand on her back or on her stomach.

Long ago, long long ago, I have met someone lived in the castle. Just once. Sometimes I wondered if it had happened just in my dream.

Rabbit : Inside the castle it's always noisy. With the sound of clinking glasses, sound of villainous string instruments, sound of men's boasting laugh.... Under the mountain

Under the mountain, there runs underground water which has a refreshing sound of strings. Over the mountain, there runs a river which is unexplainable. Beside the river there are unexplainable trees and unexplainable flowers, And in the river there are unexplainable pebble and earthworm and the larval dragonfly. Seldom, Seldom I

Flower-Deer : I lost my words. I have nothing to say more. I have flower prints over my body. My horns are the shape of flower. I can't run fast but I can walk faster. My foot is the shape of flower. My hometown has lots of flowers in the spring. The human children who can't stand hunger

Flower-Deer : I lost my words. Old deers loses their flower prints. The horns turn into a wicked shape. Deers has a dream which he wants it to be real disregarding the danger to burn his skin up, but when he gets old the dream becomes just a poor memory. It's a rule of getting old.

When get old, they can't stand hunger and eat children up. They throw them in a pan and cook. It's a rule of getting old. When get old, their mouth become round and it says disdainfully 'Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho'. The wrinkle are becoming wicked and the flower prints disappears. And they are dare to say : 'Life goes on and you will see', 'Count the grasses I 'Experience is the mother of wisdom.'

Sometimes I do cud-chewing. Especially the day I overeat. I have poor memory and cannot remember what I've eaten. When cud-chewing, things that go against are things that are not completely digested. Especially when I didn't chew up a ladybug stick to grasses, a perfect body of ladybug goes up. And if the ladybug twists its body, I am seized with fear. Covering my ear with my hands, I shout and threw up the bug. But when I realize that it is nothing but a ladybug, I pick it up again and chew it all up.

This is my first visit to this place.

This is my twelfth visit to this place.

When my father is drunk, his way of making footprints becomes different. And he drops his neck, sings unfamiliar songs and grates his teeth. When he gets drunk, his appetite gets hearty. I can't stand seeing him munching. He had been forbore his hunger for oranges for fear of being diabetic, but one day he got drunk again and began to munch oranges. I could not tell apart, whether he was eating orange or was eating his tongue. munching, munching.

HongYeon : I learned Korean in the middle school. In my korean textbook there were sentences like 'An-nyung', 'An-nyung-ha-se-yo' and they couldn't give me impression. Of course, I couldn't get impression from 'Jal-Ga'. Neither from 'Na-jung-e-boa'.

SungYeon : I learned French in the highschool. In my french textbook there were sentences like 'Bonjour', 'Enchante' and they couldn't give me impression. Of course, I couldn't get impression from 'Au revoir', either.

HongYeon : When my father came home, I greet him : Hello? Good bye. But one day my father said 'An-Nyung'. I got an impression. Yes, a great impression!

SungYeon : You are good mannered. Nice to meet you.

I have been here for lots of times.

This place is familiar to me.

Tramped to meet the Text. I saw prostitutes beckoning. Now I can recollect every hands of the prostitutes.

The prostitute on a red apron had a blue-painted nails and she got a small crack on her little finger. I remember the hand which was waving the blue cardigan. It was wicked one, so if she would not hide it, I might feel nausea when having sex with her.

On the way.

Although it was not a way for me, was just a clammy desert, I had to keep tramping and tramping to meet the Text. I could recollect my mom, and I could recollect my dad's gloomy face. I wanted to go back. I did not want to go back. Until I meet the Text...

Tramped to meet the Text. I tried to make another idea. I tried to make another attempt. A strawberry fell down from an apple tree. I swallowed it and felt the taste of an apple. Was that likewise a pear tree? I had to mortify myself as I felt a strong taste of sour apple.

'Why should I go to see the Text? Why doesn't it came to see me?'

Tramped to meet the Text. I could hear a sound. Darting my tongue in and out, I heard the tiny little scraps of the sound. I wetted my tongue to get enough of the sound. My teeth were cold. It began to rain. When the raindrops fell on the tree, the tree fell down to earth. I said : Spiritless trees doesn't have the right to be alive. Then the rain stopped. The rain bowed to the tree. Showing his cowardice, the tree ran away. Look, I was tramping to meet the Text.

I took of my shoes, took of my socks, took of my skin. And I looked down the exhausted skin of mine. Well, well, I was a fool to took of the skin.. I hustled to put on the socks, but, well, well, I was a fool to put on the socks before I put on the skin.. I hustled to put on the shoes, and, well, well, I was a fool to put on the shoes before I put of the skin... But it was such an irksome work and I threw my sole skin to squirrels and kept tramping. I had to meet the Text.

Hello, How are you? Are you the text himself? No. I am his grandfather. Then, when can I see him? The text left and never to return. Well, well, then I should also leave far away, never to return. Right, You have to leave for somewhere far away. The text made me tell a lie to make you leave for somewhere far away.

Yesterday I stripped someone's face off and put it on my foot. How gracious it is, that my shoes do not have to feel pain anymore. Tramped to meet the Text. Crept to meet the Text. Tumbled to meet the Text. Twisted to meet the Text.

A wounded mirror come to me and said:

"It's you. I used to show yourself, as I am honest."

I was terrified and threw him away and broke him to pieces. But the broken one looked better than the wounded one. So I made a gentle smile and refreshed, and tramped to meet the Text.

Hello, dear squirrel? would you guide me to the Text, please?

Well, well, you are the bad guy threw me a dirty sole skin!

Well, well, did you throw that away?

Well, well, don't tell me you just threw it away!

Well, well, it was too good to throw away, so I gave that to the flying squirrel.

Well, well, I hate the flying squirrel!

Well, well, the flying squirrels are delicious.

Hello, dear flying squirrel, would you please guide me to the Text, please?

No way!

Tremped to meet the Text. On the way I could see the bronze image of prostitute, a prostitute hiding her blue underwear inside her pocket. I sat down on the head of the bronze. I could see so many bronze statues as I was looking down from high above. Bronze grave, bronze grave, bronze grave...

Hello, Nice to meet you. I didn't come here to see the graves. You are solid, aren't you? So gorgeous, so delicious...

In a bliking of an eye, I ate all the bronze graves up. It gave me a power. I think now I would be able to run to the Text. Then the flying squirrel hovered around and spit the teeth on me. This unpleasantness could be compared to which I felt when I was having lunch with a dish made of my teeth. I couldn't stand it. I ran.

Faster than the flying squirrel. The flying squirrel flew. I ran faster, not being myself. The flying squirrel couldn't beat me, as I am full of the bronze graves. The Flying squirrel's eyes got bigger. It is from the fear caused by me, I guessed. The eyes exploded. It stopped to fly and shrieked. Without teeth! Poor flying squirrel... I spanked the flying squirrel. It didn't even cry. Then I realized that I was so angry. The bronze graves were completely digested. I looked around and seized by the feeling of self-torment. The hands with blue nails and the hands wrapped in a blue cardigan were waving in the air. I was back at the very point where are started to tremp **to meet the Text. I just went into the room of** prostitute. And Surprisingly, I found out the Text. Ah... Now I see, This juvenile story is an advertising page of the prostitute quarter. Come to this prostitute quarter. You'll find out everything you wanted to meet!

This place is full of life. People are panting everyday. All the people here always share greet in joy. They call each other in a loud voice. They live, with their eyes wide open. They love each other. They runs so quickly. They greet each other so quickly. They greet so loudly and quickly. When come across a welcome guest, they run quickly and hug him tight. They shed quickly. They greet 'Long time no see, are you okay?' so quickly. They say 'See you' and exchange each other's address to contact quickly and begin to run up and down quickly. People are panting everyday.

I have been here.

**I have been here for the seventh time.**

**I have been here for several times.**

**You hurt me.**

Princess : There lives a rabbit outside the castle. I have touched the rabbit once.

Lutus in a crap's eye : I was sitting in my literature teacher whom I felt my first love is

Lutus in a crap's eye : When I saw her family picture I felt 'Cien anos de soledad'.....

SungYeon : Don't cry

Lutus in a crap's eye : And I went to wash my orange juice cup

SungYeon : Oh.....

Lutus in a crap's eye : I felt acid taste of orange

SungYeon : Oh.....

Lutus in a crap's eye : On my way home I could still feel the taste

SungYeon : Oh.....

The crocodile shouts when he runs, and numbers of his legs are increased. He expands his tongue like lizards and coils himself with it. On the back of the crocodile the acute burs grows up, and sometimes they pierce through his tongue. Then the crocodile can run no more, and the rabbit passing by starts to eat his severed tongue. The severed tongue still moves for some time after separated. So the rabbit misjudge that it must be a prey. In the meantime, the crocodile would be crawling farther and farther.

I am a footprint of Crocodile, and I am printed on a mud mixed with angel's tears. I am formed with tiny and wild particles. This kind of footprints are born when the crocodile is chased by the rabbit. Because the place where the trace of claws has to be is empty...

It seems the flower is going to bloom

It seems the flower is blooming

It seems the flower blooms

It seems the flower is going to fade

I made a grave for the flower. I brought a fist-shaped coffin. I brought a fist-sized grain of sand and made his grave with the shape of fist. When Spring comes, every knuckle of the finger-shape grave gives out a red-colored sound. The flower made a grave for me. He buried my fist with his heart. He brought some petals and covered my grave with a shape of flower. When spring comes, I will hold up my fist again and catch the red sound.

Don't open the door to anyone but me. To take good look at the fist and see if it has pollen, is the best way to recognize whether it is me or not. Tenderly, I said.

There lives a bone of writer in the basement of the castle. When the bone still had flash, he wrote a beautiful story of love. A love that is so beautiful that one would shed tears just holding hand in hand. He made up a beautiful story of love. Everyday he touched the paper. Everyday he touched the ink. Slowly he forgot that he was just making up a story. He was deep into the love story. Deep into the beautiful love story between a princess and a beggar. He gave a charming hair to the princess. Gave her a dress that is suitable to everyone. An aromatic lips and the ears that is so beautiful that one can want to bite them. He wrote the eyes that are deep like a pond. Cute feet and Cute shoes. He gave an awkward beggar and the princess pure heart only designed for the beggar. There lived a writer in the basement of the castle. Slowly he was into his own story. He soon forgot that he was just making up a story. He nursed jealousy against the beggar. The princess was so beautiful that no one would deny to love her. He killed the beggar. He wanted to love the princess. Then He realized himself in a basement. He saw the pen held in his right hand. He was keeping papers down with his left hand. He afflicted. He knew there wasn't any princess. There lives a bone of writer in the basement of the castle. I am writing now. This story is a fiction which I just made up. I am sorrowful now.

Bury me in a basement room of a mountain, a mountain which is so high that no one can look down the see from the top. So that I could tell my friend of the next world, that I have the greatest grave in the world, with a boastful look.

I never have seen such a chatterbox like you

A train which has numberless legs like a sort of Myriapoda whirls around the castle. There are people inside. They are having lunch. This is lunchtime. The castle isn't that grace. It has nothing gorgeous to see. The people are shouting : 'Now we are not hungry at all. We want to see a new castle.' But the train is designed to just whirl and whirl around the castle. I am not sad. I told them about the town behind the town. There is a great centipede. It has numberless legs and it eats men up. What it likes best are baldheaded old men without a wig. I said it blinking my eyes. In fact, I like baldheaded old men too. ... Of course, I don't eat men up. The centipede wears a hat which is the same size of its face. It sleeps easily. I have met the centipede just once and I held it tight. It has many cutting hairs on its chest and they passed through my heart. But I just held it more tightly. He shed tears and cried. My heart cried too. I said taking off my shirts and showing the bruise I have : They have been here for 15 times.

I had loved you long ago, right?

You

**You have met me long ago, right?**

I have a very big mouth, right? have you ever loved me? I mean, long ago, long long ago. Right. I said brushing by her face. Bringing back my old memories, I held her hand. Her hand soon slipped out of mine like a caterpillar. Hello. I can remember you. I can remember the loving memories of you. That are all I have. You are the Rabbit. I can remember your breast down. I, I can remember you out of lots of lines, of lots of, confusing, unrefined scenes. I have loved you long ago. I am unrefined. I said brushing by her face. I said following after her hand.

There was a baby among the crowd. I like tasting the babies. The old they get, The tasteless they are. I went to the baby and took off its candy. I licked it up and gave back to the baby. The baby swirling dissappeared into the ground.

Go straight and you'll see a corner. Go up. There won't be a ladder. Go up for so long time and you won't be able to know going up from going down. Then, just call me. I won't be there to help you. Good bye.

**The mountain over there is one of those buildings that had been built when I was 19, but it was destroyed yesterday as it rained heavily yesterday : Name 1**

**Now I can say that it looks more like a flat field : Name 1**

**I was sleeping and millions of people came in at the same time. I started to have sex with millions of people : Name 1**

**I don't like sex : Name 1**

**You are a vomit : Name 1**

**I feel like vomiting at you : The mountain over there is one of those buildings that had been built when I was 19, but it was destroyed yesterday as it rained heavily yesterday.**

In a room of green wallpapers, I was bent. I thought it was a little strange, and I saw a rectangular-shape of gray outline. I went to it and asked : Is it the door? I asked knocking the green wallpapers. Is it the door? I was surrounded by the wall of green wallpapers. I was bent and asked the gray outline. The gray outline was twisting like a caterpillar and reflecting echos. Striking my chest, I shouted : Is it the door? I was craved. And I was bent severely. And bent. I was crumpled. I said with a pitiful face.

I brought a long shelf. I placed a green parrot and light green puppy and emerald chicken. I started to play music by hitting their heads : Re-Do-Do-La-Do-La

And all of the above sentences were THE LINES PRESENTED. And this sentence plays a role of the boundary line.

All things presented above happened at the same time. For those who do not have a splendid memory, I will make mention on the things stated-above. (Scenes presented, Characteristics presented, Sounds presented, Things presented that act or don't act, Main subjects of the language presented, Sentences presented, etc.,) Everything happened at the same time. You should take the sentence which says 'Happened at the same time' Seriously. No sequence, No time. This is a really serious sentence. And the title of this part is: TIMELESS AGE.

A short bio :

My name is Sungyon, Hong, and Ak-Uh is my pen name. I am a twenty years old boy in Korea. I am in the Peking university preparatory course and will enroll in June next year.

About Experimental poems

I am interested in intellectual inventions at powerful imagination rather than linguistic aesthetics of poems. I don't think that the beautiful flow of texts at linguistic level is the unique mean to poets. Composition at idea level is also an important axe of poem. That is the reason why peoply say that mathematics is also an poem of formal language. I want to find a suitable combination of idea and word.

The below are some examples that I was trying to solve when I decided to be a poet.

1 Writing continuous texts( removing the discreteness of literatures)

2 Theoretical construction of new sensory organ and new arts that can be enjoyed through that organ 3Poem and Music in a high dimensional time space