

But THE THING IS
the question remains:
What took place here?
The landscape replies with everything but.

But what was the impact

No, i'm not using my poet voice. Some things should not be poetic.
Where technologies of war were played with, where planning death and
measuring death was an experiment.

We need to peer into the molecular composition of the film.

**a forensic search for absent violence in the
language and stuff of the quantum realm
with coastal wildness as chaperone**

THE THING IS

I don't understand the technologies, what they are made of. I ask everyone I can
think of, none of whom were there.

I think I understand the existence of a second body, but what about if this body is
in more than one place? Both there and not there? Can there be a quantum
body?

Less 'the bomb that went off twice' and more 'the bomb that was simultaneously
not going off *and* going off everywhere'

What is the measure of nothingness?

What would it mean to zoom in... with ever-increasing sensitivity... to move to
finer and finer scales of detail of...?

In the quantum field the thunder might be thundering even if there is no
thunderer. Can we quantise these in the language of virtual pebbles which come
in and out of existence so quickly they cannot be detected. It is not so much they
are there or not there, now or ever, it is that they can be both nowhere and
everywhere at all times.

I learn in analogies how physics works.

the plum pudding

the gold foil experiment

the fictional names

I read Finnegans Wake

I read papers about how to read the wake

The roll of thunder

The roll of quantum physics

The hyperlinks where every word and its etymologies are mined.

100letter long 'thunderclaps' bring each new technology in the fall of man

each yellow poppy out of sync with the
thunder of its lightening impacts like a
100 letter thunder clap in finnegans wake

a stone could tell many stories
a story of many stones
each pebble scatters with each impact, granular, annihilated, multiplied
THINGS with power, resonating in waves

THE WAKE asks me to read the stones, in other tongues and other orders and to
break each into its constituent parts

F.L.I.N.T

Would you like me to spell that?
yep

F
L
I
N
T

Tundras
Smoking fags (130)
Leave them to terracook (20)
A terricolous vively-onview this; (18)
queer and it continues to be quaky (18)

Each pebble one word
Flint weapons
thunderstones

what if this stone was everywhere and
always as massive as the universe and
as microscopic as electrons orbiting an atom

We mimic the impact by throwing stones once used to muffle the impact

Wave
Missle

3000 frames per second

Threw pebbles for luck armed to their teeth
Backscatter in all directions

Three quarks! (383)

Piff paff puff (12)

The earth and all it has gone through (119)

A good ground kiss (119)

For wars luck (119)

Flung over our homo plate

Our worlds oldest light (123)

That grene ray of earong it waves to us yonder as the red, blue and yellow

flogs time on the domisole, with a blewy blow (267)

and a windigo (267)

Ultraviolet and infraread

Missle

Wave

Wave

Missle

And the ones that are smashed up from impact, where else was that impact felt?

3000 frames per second

3000 km fields of thunder

Falling onto

Christmas Island, Monte Bello Island, Emu and Mara linga

Mara linga translates as fields of thunder.

Thunder detonated by the UK in fields of Aboriginal Australian land.

Is that the 'what is it' I'm looking for?

Zoom in? Get smaller still?

Split the etym (353)

Cassay the earthcrust (18)

Fire a target

atom means cannot be cut but the gold foil
experiment found mostly space extra
electrons fired hit and miss scatter away

What is it?

Chemical engineering uses Scanning Electron Microscope images which 'look' with electrons. Firing electrons at things and imaging the backscatter.

What are you making? Who pays? Who dies? I ask

'coatings' 'new materials' they answer

'at a governmental level'

'with NASA and Rolex and Landrover and SpaceX'

'Commercial projects only'

'We are sure they're used responsibly'.

Targets are made
Of gold
Of concrete
Once impacted they send quantum backscatter.

gold targets electroplate materials for SEM
imaging electrons 'see' what the eye cannot
as if gilded pebbles won't lie

We could shine a light on the vacuum or use some other probe but that would induce at least one photon onto the scene.
Measurements don't just happen in the abstract, they require specific measuring apparatus.
If the measurement plays a role in what is measured, then it matters how something is explored. When electrons are measured one way they are waves. Another way, they are particles.

An earshare (18)
To cassay the earthcrust (18)
A bone, a pebble, (20)
Chip them (20)
Chap them (20)
Cut them up allways (20)

THE THING IS, you can't buy a hagstone. To use it as an ear or an eye, into other realms, you have to find it yourself.

a hagstone FLINT pebble with a water-worn
hole through through which unknowable
other realms are ear and eye witnessed

a double hagstone as double slit test
in which explosives fired simultaneously
cross both thresholds and impact twice

Rocks as earwitness (5)
To the thunder (5)
And verbal reign
An earshare (18)
Pinnatrate inthro an auricular forfikle (310)

As you listen out it's gone again, like the D flat of the metal staircases
So how do you find the quantum world? Where is the threshold of detectability?
A hole full to the brim of antimatter. A gap within material continuity. Particles of the void.

anti-evidence lies in shadowed craters pits
in the ground and displaced fuel aggregate
conglomerate caught on camera

When you witness, your own act of observation intra-acts with the results.
Interference cancels out. Wires are strung up to eliminate the noise.

Antennas for distance getting (309)

Earths and Ohmes (309)

The nucleus of a glow (472)

Lightening, explosion, fire, earthquake, flood, whirlwind, impact (133)

THE THING IS, some of these are not stones. They are spent fuel fused to
pebbles and concrete. Fuel-glomerate.

But what is it I ask

Cordite, they say

RDX

Royal Demolition eXplosive

Research Department eXplosive

cyclo trimethylene trinitramine cyclonite
hexogen fuel flecks on flint explosive
chemistry court drawing evidence

A middenhide (19)

hoard of objects! (19)

Are you sure?

The bomb clearance squad lit the stuff up, they respond.

Nitrogen, feeds the fuel, suffocates the life.

dissolved in the acetone of acorns and conkers collected by children for a Zionist
chemist.

British made weapons, export quality

Is that the kind of 'what is it' I'm looking for?

Its smeared all over the stone

The microscope shows me its spread

The papers show me its toxicology

Leaching concentrated into groundwater and roots and leaves of plants

Neutrons strike neutrons strike neutrons strike neutrons

Attabom attabom, attabombomboom! (103)

Whimpers at the stone that moans when stricken (94)

Wind broke it wave bore it hand tore it and wild went war (94)

The snappings and the sighings (95)

Leif of saults (107)
Effluvia from flore to flore (107)

THE THING IS, It doesn't go away or dissolve
It moves and concentrates and accumulates
An ink blot spreading on wet paper

Attabom attabom, attabombomboom! (103)
The toomuchness (122)
The fartoomanyness (122)
Tooohoo

THE THING IS
There's white stuff leaking from the hard target
What is it?
A type of salt, they say.
salt like lime, alchemical calcite

Calthemite if its artificial, I find out.

**bone is not static but a mineral repository
flowstone summons calcium carbonate
from cretaceous shells and skeletons**

Do you think most people believe bones are stable? Do they know they are mineral repositories, stores for movement in and out? That the structure of a shell, a bone, a building is a mineral, on temporary loan? That all bones will eventually decay?

**ocean floor ooze quits concrete
stalactite evacuates calx points the finger
blame the ruins life has left the building**

The calcite wants out, let the coccolithophores start life again

Are you not danceling on the edge of a volcano?
Hydrophobe sponges
electrolyse
Oxygen-gynes
hydrocene

Rocks as earwitness (5)
to the thunder (5)
And verbal reign

Lumps Lavas and all (294)
Thunder and Turf its not alover yet (294)

Stuttering stutterance
The length of the land (12)
Lies under (12)
liquidation (12)

Ineffable tries at
speech unsyllabled
In sounds that utter
In universal polyglutleral
Deoxidised carbons
War moans

Calcite points the finger
War weathers landscapes. Its shrapnel sends waves. Chemicals appear and
disappear. It was a chemist and poet who first isolated and then named calcite.

The limpid dew becomes the rosy flower,
The insensate dust awakes, and moves, and lives

What is it?
Calcite's stable form

superposition of matter and antimatter
pure calcite in a crystal form making
optics revealing every impact hits twice

A multiplication ahead
Equals of opposites
Polarised for reunion
Different bar their duadestines
2 up one down
Equals or opposites
Crystal emprisoms

Ear! Ear! (409)
Eye! Eye! (409)

Wivvy and wavy (28)

The smallest parts of a particle are the Up and Down, Top and Bottom, the
Strange and Charm, which used to be known as truth and Beauty.

the stones are too many the impacts too

great the evidence too out of range the
poppies distract bones dissolve eyes fail

THE THING IS, I'm trying to be clear with you, but there seems to still be nothing here.

Phantoms and dark matter
Business minerals (127)
Stabs and gashes (124)
You spoof of visibility in a freakfog (48)
Circumveiled by obscuritad (244)
Thus the unfacts, did we possess (57)

The vacuum isn't empty, but neither is there any THING in it
Screams are threaded through the silence, ready to erupt, simultaneously
crosscut by a disruption. They yearn towards expression.

Stop (124)
Please stop (124)
Do please stop (124)
And O do please stop (124)

Don't think for a second that there are no material effects of yearning or
imagining. The possibilities for justice-to-come reside in every morsel.

Artangel

Rachel Pimm 2021

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