









Is=land implies both is=olation and magic, a pro=grammatic listing of **TEMPES** is=lands. Is=olati=on, a water barrier or border surrounding the land; a white sea head seperates the many clotted islands. For there can hardly be just one island, some singu=lar island existing in a vacuum, with absolutely no manner of communication, in a sense also of adjacen=cy with a continuum of spummy water and further is=lands.

The relationship with magic is less easy to explain, but perhaps this clue of communication, rather of an impossibility of there being no signal, for a detector/detective lodged later in the island of Spetsai or Phraros, its fictional counterpart. In the bedroom of a small hotel apartment on the island of Peenemuende. That the magic island is the place where everyday magic is made exactly evident, where there is no hiding, and where a certain holding of the day and world as [un]certainty in language is made clear; that hesitant (non) being of the island in the unspummed vacuum. Monkey head island is catalogued following a simple exposure of characters: John Dee in Derek Jarman's Jubilee.

The many-worlds interpretation (after Hugh Everett and Bryce DeWitt) is slowly, in the bedroom of the apartment, re-written as a theory of many islands; the equations are altered so that a branching of universes becomes multiplying isolated islands. There is no collapse of the wavefunction, only an appearance.

That there could also be some kind of protocol for communication between these is=lands = a protocol of breakthrough (after Raudive) which could also specify exactly how communication could take place = describing the precise nature of communication between is=lands which would invert a relationship between coded and surface = between carrier and message (scratches in hair=grown steganographic intent).

Again, the first clue came to him in exactly that place which hints at its own becoming ur-is-land; the Promenade des Anglais, in Nice, at the time of the nativity or of some other advent/ure. The is-land in question = England, an island of perhaps fifty sheep pastured between a wide car-choked avenue and park-land hosting a fun fair close by the sea front; an is-land of sheep isolated both from other such islands (of sheep) and from the world, without communication. A darkening. The notion an is-land or vacuum protocol comes from exactly this lack of world environment, this is-olation and its future possibilities, a time for the is-land. Sheep little communicating their moment outside a surrounding English vacuum; a lack of air shared by a heady inside observer undertaking a novel form of quantum suicide.

with special thanks to:
Kathrin Günter, Jonathan Kemp, Martin Ruentz