

“Providing efficacious and exaggerated examples of life and death since the new millenium.”

Carry on, Carrion

presented by
the performance thanatology research society

“death is a lonely boy
death is a lonely voice”

To be born is to accumulate enough to go outside.
One comes together, and in coming together
Makes possible the going apart of one's self
And one's place.

1 stretched
upon birth, accumulation,
@ conception, accumulation
Accumulation is a form of counting.
can't stop counting counting /
can't stop counting
(count)

This is the ability to count one's self here as well as there,
To be not in two places at once, but two places or more
Sequentially, to be beside one's self, literally,
And to be able to mimic the old self in such a way
That there is an unmistakable resemblance between
You.



Eventually, cells
accumulate
too much
And then die.
(live mourning)

Carrying on is simple. Just keep counting your next
Self into place. This insures being.

Counting is a form reproduction,
As I count myself into place I am reproducing myself.

Counting is a suggestion to keep myself
Continuous.

Suggestion begets ingestion and digestion.



accumulation of happiness, sorrow, work, no matter.
Perhaps the greatest act of accumulation is Being. no
matter is destroyed. Carry on, Carrion.

To suckle at the teats of self is to coax dusty milk from
Artificial glands. These are my prosthetic breasts,
I suckle myself,
Auto-ingestion is not masturbation,
Masturbation is not generative,
Auto-ingestion begets autogeny.



Pangs, pangs yield.
The yield is desire.
Desire accumulates,
a machine is made.
In this case, for food.

Over accumulation, the gluttony of cells is death.
All of my cells are mourning other cells, all of my selves
Are giving birth to new mourners. Counting is a sort of motion,
Motion is a sort of birth, counting is birthing.

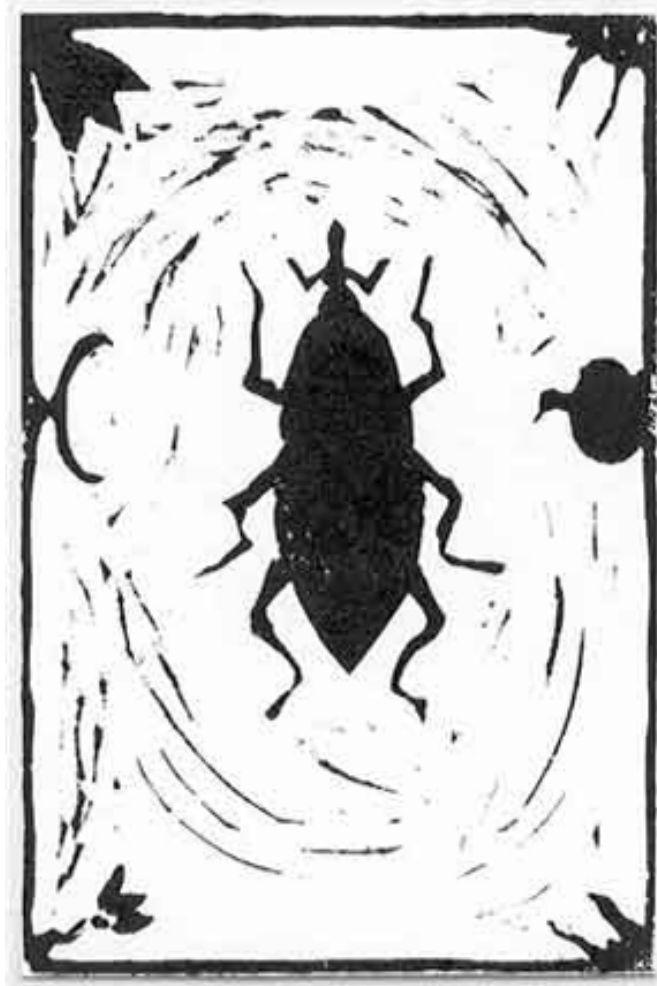




Motion involves appearance and
Appearance involves sensation. To perceive you is to ingest the
suggestion of you, to conceive you is to digest you, as I give birth
to you I swallow you whole,
Living is counting, death, cannibalistic birth, we are the incestual
organs of accumulation.



This accumulation is a life sentence.



First performed at Spare Room
Baltimore, Maryland
12.24.05

Texts & performers:
Christopher Fritton
Ric Royer
Kevin Thurston

<http://ricroyer.com/ptrs.htm>