… lightless. … we need to imagine… in relation to an unsteady landscape… vivid methods and approaches to inhabit … in darkness

Every evening the lightless less-of-light comes
Lightless is never lightless, it's just less
This night this evening the darkness makes me dark
Tired and dark
This unsteady landscape, this unsteady life and world of lights and shadows
Vivid methods yes
We need to imagine

We need to

> While the force and majesty of light is
> engaged and appreciated widely in the disparate fields of science, philosophy,
> art, and religion, darkness is commonly overlooked, undervalued, or even maligned. (Macauley 2009, 53.)

We search for light
We search for enlightenment

What if I write with white, with light and see only later, what I've written
Does it appear here later, when I color the lines with black
Before doing that I already see I've been making mistakes,
Computer can recognize the words
White on white
Now I continue with
ack on black
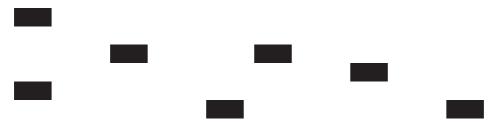How could text in an article be(come) collaboratively editable?

And now I have to think about this writing process.. I was not able to come to Nokia and now after that this writing continues with(out) the connection to others, connection that is there but not here, connection with an absence. I would love to have you there, here, I would love to see your voices, I would need your voices, your words, your thoughts..
Writing in this dark and closed space feels uncomfortable to me, as I've just learned to love writing collaboratively, writing with and between the others, writing with and between the others and affects, percepts here and there… Now

I just feel alone and put in a small box – it's me and my computer – and though it never is just me and my computer…

But dark is never dark
Closed is never closed

You are there, I see you writing

Those dark and hidden spaces unfold a bit later
But they never unfold
The words are tiny pieces of the affects and percepts, of those happening and happened in those moments of writing

     While the force and majesty of light is
     engaged and appreciated widely in the disparate fields of science, philosophy,
     art, and religion, darkness is commonly overlooked, undervalued, or
     even maligned. (Macauley 2009, 53.)

What can become possible in these spaces of darkness(es)?
Darkness, folded and hidden space of writing,
The way we many times write anyway..
Writing an article until someone reads it, comments it, takes it, or throws it away..

What can become possible in these spaces?
Getting stuck
Writing in darkness and hiddenness
Writing with knowing that later there'll be a time when this can be read
A time, when these words unfold and become something else

I need you I need you I need you

I don't need light

Where are you?

Could you plee send me some Where are you?

Could you please send me some thoughts…

You're there I know, writing and waiting for others' writings
Collaborative and not

Searching you, the haunting partners
Searching and fumbling

… lightless. … we need to imagine… in relation to an unsteady landscape… vivid methods and approaches to inhabit … in darkness

We need to imagine
In relation to an unsteady landscape
In relation to an unsteady methodology
In relation to an unknown space
I need to imagine and send a thought

Vivid methods

References
Macauley, D. (2009). Night and shadows. *Environment, Space, Place, 1/2,* 51-76.