

4 scott's cd → what to do?

i don't think i can tell "good" from "bad" anymore.
so much of east aesthetic has breed in
the "bad-art" gave → from my darkest play
i think it started ← trying to play outside
the of my darkest ~~itself~~ — then the
noire band where now i really think there
is an aesthetic—or at least a "bad" way to
play "bad" (which is actually bad music nglz.)
and then there's a "good" way to make some
thing bad → but in scared because at first it
was quite obvious what i was doing badly
the audience and myself knew that i
was playing deliberately like shit → but
quickly did ~~threw~~ into where only i
knew when i was playing "bad" trying to
make gradual changes between "good" and
"bad" playing, say → something happened. i
really started thinking this sound i'm now in

Please reduce this
to page size

basically fucked — because i know its bad
yet i like it — and since i like it i have to
keep ~~making~~ making it "more bad" (for keep in line with
the "bad" aesthetic" — so... den what? ^{mean} at some point of
"badness" you have to start getting better, no
matter what you do. (Kind of reminds me of some
of the local improvisers out here!)

→ what to do?

make tape composition out of the cheapest most
equifruit → possible → tape over another tape with
no effect covering previous recordings. But guess what?
this just sounds like it is generally "bad"! i can't
tell if it's not bad enough or what → guess will
have to dump it into the computer, trying to
be unaware of my awareness.

god i am such a fucking hypocrite i just
want to kill myself sometimes! well maybe don't
tell "good" from "bad" — but at least i know what i
like in music! — and guess what! i hate all
music!!! → especially the ball shit that i claim
to create that i claim as music ~~by~~ Scott: →
you call that music?? — some day of Jan, 2003, on completion
of my last composition.

The death of the self-proclaimed composer = matt ingalls