

Source Book:

November 30th: Today my cousin (age 11) asked me if I had ever held a gun before. Though I can't think of any specific time in which I have held a weapon, an incredibly strong gut feeling tells me that I have. A possibility for this is the amount of first person shooter video games I play. It got me thinking about the relationship between a person and their relationship with virtual experiences, such as some who plays racing games feeling very at home in a car, even though they have never driven before.

November 28th: Start of the wikileaks.org controversy. It raises many questions about freedom of speech in the era of information and technology.

November 24th: Apparently waiting for things to arrive via mail can be addicting. Screen protector for my phone arrived today, and that lack of checking UPS tracking gives me a sort of empty feeling. Possibly some kind of art relating to consumerism?

November 7th: Release day for Call of Duty: Black Ops. To the gaming community's astonishment, Treyarch (the company that created the game) did not actually finish the game before releasing it. This has created a huge awareness of the spiralling downturn of video games as an art, into video games a mere profit.

October 10th: Today I discovered that the lead singer for a band I love shaved off his dreadlocks. I have always been disapproving of the celebrity media scene, so it astounded me that this concerned me even in the slightest. Furthermore, it changed my image of what the band was, because the dreads were so iconic. It is interesting that the physical image of the artists can change the experience of the music.

October 2nd: Just realized that most of my ideas come from arguments with indistinguishable people inside my head, usually happening when I'm falling asleep.

October 2nd: Spent an hour in bed thinking about my frustration with the art community and how it decides what is good or bad art.

September 25th: Listened to the song Toxic Garbage Island (link to the song <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TAw5nWJBnrM>) and it evoked an odd reaction from me. Towards the end of the song it actually evoked a sort of sadness while at the same time was very soothing, though I can't explain why.

September 20th: Saw the tv show Firefly. Its blending of genres, of which I had previously thought of as a ridiculous idea, makes me consider the way in which different eras of work can be combined to create something new.