

# **What is left if we aren't the world**

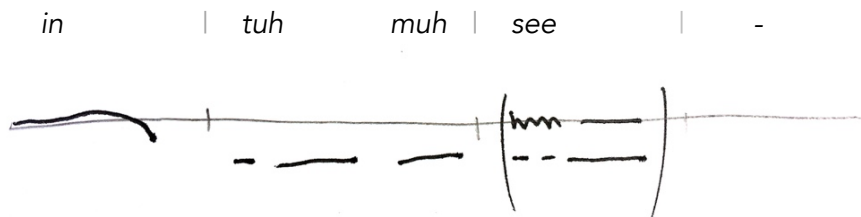
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## What is left if we aren't the world (2022, revised 2025)

For any instrument(s), object(s) and speaking/singing voice(s)

Walking, standing, or sitting somewhere, inside, or outside, alone or with others.  
If inside, we may want to leave a window or a door open to the outside.



We sound the (melodic, rhythmic, textural) contours of each of the above syllables as a single or repeated short, medium, or long tone, always pausing for a few breaths on the 4<sup>th</sup> interval. We do so again and again, each in our own time.

Sudden pandemonium to begin with, *but not an apocalypse* (sustained for a while, fff).  
Recurring occasionally as we attempt to attune ourselves to the swirling flows of our inner and outer surroundings, *of something beginning (dim.)*. Until we are done, until we feel or sound indistinguishable from what is there, *finding ourselves inside of something (ppp)*.

Each Performer is given a small card with one of the three following suggestions that they may or may not follow: sudden pandemonium (beginning) / pandemonium (recurring once, twice) / what is there (atmos). Cards pdf to be printed double-sided. (2025 revision)

*During the two years of the pandemic, I spent most of my days at my makeshift desk in my conservatory or garden studio in Thornton Heath (South London), breaking this quasi-monastic routine with occasional stay-over trips to Saltdean for friendship, sea air and wild swimming. In both places I was relishing that new pervasive inner and outer quietness, amid the global pandemonium.*

*It reminded me of Franco Berardi's description of chaos as our attempt to reconcile the swirling flows of our surroundings with our own intimate internal rhythm of interpretation. \**

*Of Timothy Morton's provocative question: what is left if we aren't the world? \**

*Of Luce Irigaray's invitation of being in the cosmos, one towards the other... sustained by an ideal.\**

\* *Breathing, Chaos and Poetry*, Franco 'Bifo' Berardi (2018)

\* *Hyperobjects, Philosophy and Ecology after the End of the World*, Timothy Morton (2013)

\* *To be two*, Luce Irigaray (2001)

Anarchy, *abyss*, bedlam, **brouhaha**, *ballyhoo*, *chaos*, clatter, *cacophony*, **disorder**, disturbance, *eruption*, frenzy, *fuore*, **fracas**, **fun**, flare-up, **havoc**, hubbub, *helter-skelter*, howl, hubble-bubble, *hurricane*, **hell**, inferno, *jangle*, **kerfuffle**, madness, mayhem, moil, *noise*, *outburst*, **OUTBREAK**, overload, **pandemonium**, racket, riot, **RUMPUS**, ruckus, roar, storm, squal, scuffle, **tumult**, *turmoil*, tartarus, *uproar*, upheaval, *unrest*, welter, *whirl*, **zoo**.