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*this was NOT sponsored by: neocities*

## Time to echo

### Echo 1

- What is your screen's width? Fill one entire line with your colour. You can press space or use any other key.
- Write one or more words in the line without breaking it. You might need to delete some spaces.

arrowarrowarrowarrowarrow

-----  
waves zine

bzzzzz rhizomatic

full fill

pindakaas

BLUE

bubbles

1080p is my new year's resolution  
.....

### Echo 2

- Fill in one line of the pad with your preferred (nick)name, your pronouns, and anything else you would like to share with the group about yourself.

estragon (she/her), I feel a bit tired but happy this Sunday morning :)

simon (he/him), I'm a light sleeper and last night was no exception - I woke up 3 times

manetta (she/her) bit tired but also happy to do pad-publishing on this Sunday morning together

Anni, she/her, still a bit tired but waking up. Had a really nice day full of concerts yesterday which was fun.

alice, she/her, I woke up at 3 and was awake until like 4:30 and now I am just trying to stay afloat

Brin, he/him. I ate overpriced american pancakes at a very cool coffeeshop nearby in the morning.

Pongie he/him. Sunday morning is not good for writing things

Max, (he/him), **disoriented** and slow today. Watched people walking past for an hour

<br>

Socarfitia (she/her) I feel energized due to a lot of psychedelic dancing :- ) ; - ) <3

misha, she/her. I am just popping in for a bit. I woke up two times during the evening. I am feeling a bit sluggish.

I am sitting in a room, and listening to people.

I am sitting in a room, I am mostly sitting in this room. Sometimes people move me around, depending on their wishes and desire.

I am sitting in a room together with others and I am slowly moving towards a lighter shade is this working, yes I hope nobody farts tho

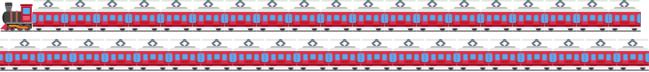
I am sitting in a room and there is a lot of white noise from machines

I am sitting in an (incognito) tab being incognito

I am sitting in a room being karen eliot, destroyer of pads

I am sitting in a room trying to figure out howcome there seem to be a lot of people into cool, weird, software.

Wow, emojis 🤔

typing express 🚂 

 <- add a cart to the emoji train

I am sitting in a room and I shouldn't fart but I ate A LOT of beans yesterday lol

I am sitting in a room, learning things I didnt expect to



I'm sitting in a room and trying to survive this morning!

I am sitting in a room and just selected my colour. It matches my shirt. It is connected to the next meeting I will have after leavning this room.

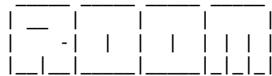
I'm sitting in a room waiting for a slice of... 🍰

I AM SITTING IN A ROOM!!!! WITH ALL OF YOU BEAUTIFUL CREATURES

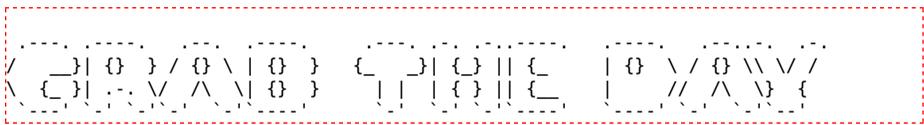
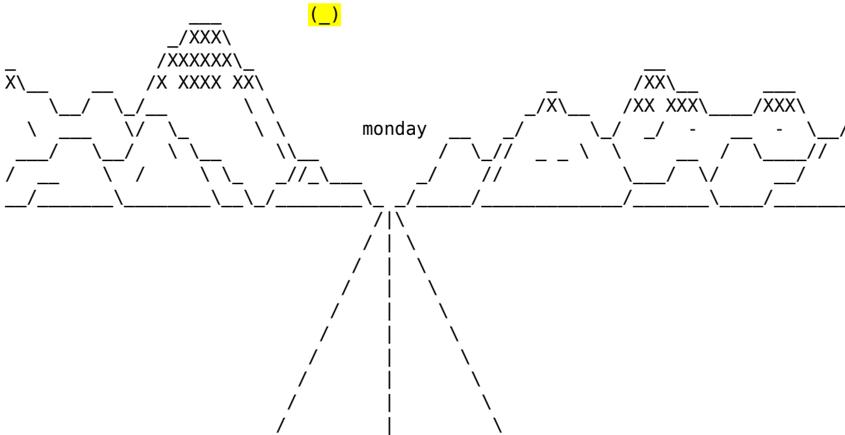
#iamsittinginaroom

#iamstandinginaroom

What is **collective col collllll** collectivity ?



و(°˘˘°)



Most stories begin with an interesting situation. This one doesn't. We are sitting in WORM, which used to be a dance studio. They are playing dance music, but no-one is dancing. With birds chirping in the background one might even think that we are outside. WORM(s) and birds and humans, all of them some sort of animals. An octopus enters the stage. She is wearing a sparkly dress, 80's style. She wants to communicate with others but they don't speak octopus-ian so she can only dance. Daaaance dance dance Flop flop flop flop flop flop flop flop (tentacle noise while dancing)... why is is one octopus, and two octopuses, but one cactus, and two cactii?

Someone said: it works really well! What are things that work well? My brain is not working too well today. The sewage system works well, hopefully you only notice it

when it stops working. The internet works fairly well. This pad works well. Coffee works well to get our bodies going, brains sometimes, digestion, it usually works well. I'm talking to myself this is also me on a different browser. It works, she said. It's good. "I hate Adobe **too!**" says the octopus.

## Lost



the LAPtop!

## The Lap(?) top!

This workshop needs "backtops", not "laptops"  
"Its name comes from lap, as it was deemed practical to be placed on a person's lap when being used"  
(wikipedia on the name of the lap, top.)

there is no lap unless you're sitting down, when you stand up, **where does your lap go?**

the curious case of the schrodinger's lap.  
Shouldn't you be working? On a Sunday????

////////////////////////////////////

## It's a header

It's very quiet upstairs near the bar, where a group of people are focusing on a workshop.

“Nice to see you again! What's your name again?”

////////////////////////////////////

you can also install ... calibre web? Here a fellow dear friend is explaining another friend about his bootleg library. Have you heard of that? I can show you like.. you see... so yeah, there are 3 components. Yeah i think this logic is way to much

## The dutch conversation!

- **a:** lekker vinden 15 dingen transcribing Nederlands. Ja, toch?
- **b:** but nice should i give the *tringdaddingdatatatalililimmm* - silence - the music stops. *tumdudutumdudutumdududum*

## This really was a dutch conversarion!

## PHONE

## ZINE

The music is background noise but the most distinct thing in the rooms. Conversations are blended and hard to hear and the chatter is constant. But the music is more distinct.

Even

stepping out of the main

*zine* room into silence, the music is still present. Stories being told and music in the background. Doors opening and shutting, papers

rustling,

feet stepping, keys jangling.

Music

in the background.

## Language

Languages blending into a chorus of hummmmmmmmmhmm. How can you shift your attention to hearing distinct things.

Listening is always present and in layers.

I hear the sound of the music and it makes me feel like i am in a movie that i really enjoy, there is a magical feeling in the air.

The room is filled with flying cats and dogs, and most of the time i was just trying not to be hit by a dog or ,,, a cat.

It felt a bit overwhelming sometimes, but I was able to find my anchor in my breath and in the friendly smiles from strangers.

I specially enjoyed the friendly elf handing out some zines about the capitalist nature of christmas, but to be honest all i could focus on was how cute the elf was! They had some REALLY long ears. They told us their favorite food was potatoes with marshmallows and cream (vegan) cheese. Live, love, laugh was their last sentence

**before they became very aggressive and kicked us in the crotch (more like “die, hate, cry”!). We will carry the lesson with us (never trust an elf).**