

40,000 hours earlier

I was here.

(I was here.)

I was here.

(I was here)

I was here.

(I was here)

So what does mean –

you where here?

(When I say “I was here,”

I mean that I am

acknowledging your message

and that I

am present

in the conversation.

It's a way of saying

“I see you.”)

I see the color

of this hour,

its ochre

and its oval.

I see its blue.

Google Gemini,

November 18, 2024, 20:20 UTC +1

(~817 hours ago,

now it is December 22, 2024, 22:17),

blue.

Pale

pink hour

(that fluffs and clouds up),

(November 19, 2024, 23:33)

Claude 3.5 Sonnett

rotunda

clumped together

gathered together

(since ~3600 hours)

I was here.

(Hello! I see you were here.

How can I help you today?)

I was here.

(I notice you've said

“I was here” twice now.

[...])

I was here.

(Yes you are here.)

The hour (leaks,)

colorfully oozes out –

across each of its 60 minutes,

60-minute accumulations of minutes.

Oozes out and spreads

like the floor of the Colosseum.

My water soaked by you

– in clouds –, ~560 hours ago now

(as I write this line

it is already December 13, 2024),

my water tinted by you,

and this hour exists only once –

a number that is not part

of a counting system.

The rhubarb-colored,

rhubarb-colored

hour.

Apricot

with apple cheek

with black, you see

(November 19, 2024, 10:54)

GPT-4o

I was here.

Welcome back! What's on your mind today?

I was here.

I'm glad you are here!

It's not that I am here.

I was here.

Ah, I see – a reflection on the past.

Sometimes the

simple act

of remembering can hold

a lot of meaning.

What's bringing you back to that moment?)

I'm actually trying

to somehow trace

the color gradients of this morning and

these last few weeks

[purple weeks at the end of 2024,

a tunnel.

Today is December 2, 2024]. This day alone has 24 of
them,

I have a problem with these hours,

tear-off of the color corner

after 45 minutes like a clod,

the break of heart in this part

of this incredible

day series,

research time.

(Apricot bale.)

(Bales of apricot,

stacked on

top, on top of each other.)

To recapitulate.

2017 Transformer (for ~65,000 hours).

2019, Feb., Gpt-2.

Jan. 1, 2024 Daniel's poetic research in the project begins.

Nov. 1, 2024 Poetic research on the poem begins.

Nov. 1 – Dec. 25, 2024 Poetic research

on 40,000 hours earlier.

Dating something from this period

is a precious process.

In hour 18 –

with reddish leaves,

ripples, shrouded hour, traumatic

hour under the light, like

warm X-ray light

eyepiece –

of November 13, 2024

(952 hours ago, calculated from December 23, 11:30)

GPT-2

I was here.

(It sounds like you have a memory

or experience to share

What would you like to discuss about your time here?)

Nothing about my time here right now,

but I'm trying to remember

an hour

in 2019.

There was an hour there,

50,376 hours ago [I had estimated 40,000],

an hour so blue,

so yellow.

Behind rose hedges.

There are no merits.

The hour with the GPT-2 launch.

Where a hollow space opens up,

in which, staggered, colors stand.

A hollow space where

I somehow ended up in.

Cave growth,

breathing Earth.

Caves open up,

cave painting.

Caves collapse

with unseen cave paintings.

Most have collapsed

and many have never been opened.

Collapsed in the randomness

of rain washing over the land.

These people from the past.

I hardly know the person

who lived

there

under the name of Daniel,

02/2019.

GPT-4o

(December 5, 2024, 12:00)

How many Days are 40.000 Hours?

40,000 hours are approximately 1,666.67 days.

So how many years?

40,000 hours are approximately 4.57 years.

Calculating back from December 5, 2024,

what is the date 40,000 hours earlier?

40,000 hours earlier than December 5, 2024, is May 13, 2020.

40,000 hours future.

Drawn into the wall of your

ever-increasing curvature.

Mark on the surface

of an increasingly

unrecognizable world

that bulges like milk.

The sacred building grows into the air

(rises like a tart),

I have inserted myself

at the lowest edge

sprawling up with it –

ever so cuddly and chapped (Eva Hesse).

Growing sacred building of interfaciality,

into which, at the bottom,

I have

'myself' written.

Claude 3.5 Sonnett

November 12, 2024,

22:29 UTC +1

I was here.

(I acknowledge your presence.)

GPT-4o

(November 19, 2024, 10:57)

What would be the closest verbal equivalent

to a hand stencil on a cave wall?

(The closest verbal equivalent to a hand stencil

on a cave wall might be something

simple, declarative, and timeless,

like a single utterance of “I am” or

“I was here.”)

GPT-4o

(December 23, 2024, 22:14)

Give me a list of similar expressions

that could work as a verbal handprint.

(Here's a list of expressions

that could work

as a verbal “handprint” –

symbolic, timeless, and minimalist:

“This is me.”

“Here I am.”

“I exist.”

[...]

“I am here.”

“This is mine.”

“I am alive.”

[...]

“This is mine.”

[...]

“I have touched this.”

[...]

“I was here.”

“This is evidence of me.”

“That remains.”

[...])

Please continue the list

with 3-syllable expressions [in particular].

[...]

“I was there.”

“My place here.”

“That from me.”

“It was me here.”

“My place here.”

[...]

“Look at me.”

[...]

“I am here.”

[...]

“I was there.”

“Here is my work.”

[...]

“I was myself.”

[...]

“My self here.”

[...]

“My work here.”)

Now only 2 syllables.

("Me here.")

"Was there."

[...]

"Am here."

[...]

"I was."

[...]

"Here I am."

[...]

"Am here."

“Was here.”

[...]

“That me.”

“Am there.”

“Myself.”

“My place.”

“Here was.”

“That mine.”

“Look here.”

“I am.”

[...]

“Was there.”

“My being.”

[...]

“Stay here.”

[...]

“My call.”

“Look there.”

“Me there.”

“Stay there.”

[...]

“Here am.”

“Am here.”)

Continue

with 1-syllable expressions.

("Me.”

“There.”

“Here.”

“Was.”

“Am.”

“Stay.”

“There.”

“Be.”

“Real.”

“Track.”

“Away.”

“Call.”

“See.”

“Live.”

“We.”

[...]

“Yours.”

(Translated with [DeepL.com](https://www.DeepL.com) (free version))