Prométhée Numérique
Frankensteins Netz

Hörspiel for radio and Internet
Commissioned by Südwestrundfunk
2002

Atau Tanaka
Texts of

Aeschylus, *Prometheus Bound*

Goethe, *Prometheus*

Haraway, *A Cyborg Manifesto: Science, Technology, and Socialist-Feminism in the Late Twentieth Century*

La Mettrie, *L’Homme-Machine*

Shelley, *Frankenstein or The Modern Prometheus*

Acknowledgements, credits

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   Zack Settel [in Montréal, Canada]
   Reiko A. and i.d. [in Ogaki-City, Japan]
*Recorded recitation:* Christiane Bachschmidt, Steve Karier

Commissioned by Südwestrundfunk (SWR2) in co-production with:
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Deutschlandradio Berlin
Radio-Canada Montréal Chaîne Culturelle
Goethe-Institute Montreal
Goethe-Institute Tokyo
Intermedium2
In collaboration with McGill University Montréal and the Institute of Advanced Media Arts and Sciences (IAMAS), Ogaki-City, Japan.
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Introduction

*Prométhée Numérique* is an audio work for network and radio infrastructures, a hörspiel for Internet, commissioned by Südwestrundfunk. The piece consists of a participatory space where visitors to a web site contribute to the evolution of a life-like data creature. At performance, this machine performer performs alongside human musicians situated in three geographically separated sites.

At its structural basis are the metaphorical potential of literary references such as Mary Shelley’s Frankenstein and the legend of Prometheus. The text is set in English, French, German, and Japanese. Language becomes an abstract sound space offering shifting familiarity for each listener. The work explores the propos of the Internet as a shared environment and participatory space. Fundamental network principles such as information exchange become the root of musical process. These promethean qualities become the basis from which we explore the eternal fascination of the potential of life in the machine.

*Audio recording published by Aureobel (ISRC Fi-3AB-05-00001), Helsinki*
Prométhée Numérique
Canada-Japan sites
Atau Tanaka

Remote performer
Japan and Canada

PC: WinAmp, MP3encoder, Icecast server

Browser

Musicians (he brings)

Powerbook

Sound system (amp, speakers)

Webcam

Video projector

Microphone

Internet

1604 sound system

etc.
### Phase 1. Dormant

#### Leifmotif A

**Listen to my tale -- -- I am thy creature**

All manner of arts men from Prometheus learned.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Prometheus P-1 (Giving)</th>
<th>Creature C-1 (Potential)</th>
<th>Observer O-1 (Potential)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>2 Prometheus Bound/Aeschylus S.11/12</td>
<td><em>Frankenstein/Shelley</em> S. 94-95-96</td>
<td><em>La Mettrie - L’Homme Machine</em> S. 72</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I sought the fount of fire in hollow reed</td>
<td>Listen to my tale; when you have heard that,</td>
<td>Let us now go into some detail concerning these</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hid privily, a measureless resource</td>
<td>abandon or commiserate me, as you shall judge</td>
<td>springs of the human machine. All the vital,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For man, and mighty teacher of all arts.</td>
<td>that I deserve. But hear me. The guilty are</td>
<td>animal, natural, and automatic motions are</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>allowed, by human laws, bloody as they are, to</td>
<td>carried on by their action.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>speak in their own defence before they are</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>condemned. Listen to me, Frankenstein.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4 Prometheus Bound/Aeschylus S. 16/17</td>
<td>Cursed be the day, abhorred devil, in which you</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I took from man expectancy of death.</td>
<td>first saw light! Cursed (although I curse myself)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I planted blind hope in the heart of him.</td>
<td>be the hands that formed you! You have made me</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Moreover, I conferred the gift of fire.</td>
<td>wretched beyond expression.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yea, and shall master many arts thereby.</td>
<td>Still thou canst listen to me, and grant me thy</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>compassion. By the virtues that I once possessed,</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>I demand this from you. Hear my tale; it is long</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>and strange.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5 Prometheus Bound/Aeschylus S.23</td>
<td><em>La Mettrie - L’Homme Machine</em> S. 37</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Senseless as beasts I gave men sense, possessed</td>
<td>because of the great analogy between <em>pp</em>{machine}{code} and man and because there is no known <em>animal</em> whose external and internal <em>organs</em>{organization} so strikingly resemble man's, it would surprise me if <em>speech</em>{thought} were absolutely impossible to the <em>pp</em>.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>them Of mind.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7 Prometheus Bound/Aeschylus S.24</td>
<td><em>La Mettrie - L’Homme Machine</em> S. 16/17 . . . MIX A</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Moreover, number, the most excellent</td>
<td>I took from man expectancy of death. - I planted</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Of all inventions, I for them devised,</td>
<td>blind hope in the heart of him. - Moreover, I</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And gave them writing that retaineth all,</td>
<td>conferred the gift of fire. - Yea, and shall</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The serviceable mother of the Muse.</td>
<td>master many arts thereby.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><em>This Prometheus Bound/Aeschylus</em> S.24</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>These manifold inventions for mankind</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I perfected, who, out upon't, have none-</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No, not one shift-to rid me of this shame.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><em>La Mettrie - L’Homme Machine</em> S. 72</td>
<td><em>La Mettrie - L’Homme Machine</em> S. 86</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Interactive

- *La Mettrie - L’Homme Machine* S. 37
  - because of the great analogy between *pp*{machine}{code} and man and because there is no known *animal* whose external and internal *organs*{organization} so strikingly resemble man's, it would surprise me if *speech*{thought} were absolutely impossible to the *pp*.

- *La Mettrie - L’Homme Machine* S. 16/17 . . . MIX A
  - I took from man expectancy of death. - I planted blind hope in the heart of him. - Moreover, I conferred the gift of fire. - Yea, and shall master many arts thereby.

- *La Mettrie - L’Homme Machine* S. 86
  - I believe that *thought* is so little incompatible with organized *mater*{master}, that it seems to be one of its properties on a par with electricity, the faculty of *motion*, impenetrability, extension, etc.

- *La Mettrie - L’Homme Machine* S. 72
  - Let us now go into some detail concerning these springs of the human machine. All the vital, animal, natural, and automatic motions are carried on by their action.
**Phase 2. Awakening**

**Leitmotif B**

**the materials of the fire, the living image of perpetual movement. at what point in this human circle, nature has begun?**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Prometheus P-2 (Creation)</th>
<th>Creature C-2 (Awakening)</th>
<th>Observer O-2 (Nourish)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>6 Prometheus Bound/Aeschylus S.25/24</td>
<td>9 Prometheus Bound/Goethe S.25/24</td>
<td>La Mettrie - L’Homme Machine S.26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In the beginning, seeing they saw amiss, And hearing heard not, but, like phantoms huddled In dreams, the perplexed story of their days Confounded;</td>
<td>Qui m’a forgé homme, Simon le Temps tout-puissant Et l’éternel Destin, Mes maîtres et les tiens?*</td>
<td>The human body is a machine which winds its own springs. It is the living image of perpetual movement. Nourishment keeps up the movement which fever excites. Without food, the soul pines away, goes mad, and dies exhausted. The soul is a taper whose light flares up the moment it goes out. But nourish the body, pour into its veins life-giving juices and strong liquors, and then the soul grows strong like them, Libertarian</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8 Prometheus Bound/Aeschylus S.24/23</td>
<td>I staked the winding path of divination And was the first distinguisher of dreams, The true from false, and voices ominous Of meaning dark interpreted; and tokens Seen when men take the road; and augury By flight of all the greater crook-clawed birds With nice discrimination I defined; These by their nature fair and favourable, Those, fluttered with fair name. And of each sort The habits I described; their mutual feuds And friendships and the assemblages they hold. And of the plumpness of the inward parts What colour is acceptable to the Gods, Frankenstein/Shelley/99/100</td>
<td>widespread ownership and use of handguns has been proven -- Florida is a fine example of the phenomenon -- to reduce violent crime.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What thou wouldst learn I will make clear to thee, Not weaving subtleties, but simple sooth Unfolding as the mouth should speak to friends. I am Prometheus, giver of fire to mortals.</td>
<td>One day, when I was oppressed by cold, I found a fire - - - delight at the warmth I experienced - - - the live embers, but quickly drew it out - - - pain. - - - cause should produce such opposite effects - - - the materials of the fire - - - would not burn. I was - - - fire. The wet wood - - - the heat dried, and itself became inflamed. I reflected on this - - - I discovered the cause, and busied myself in collecting a great quantity of wood, that I might dry it, and have a plentiful supply of fire. When night came on, and brought sleep with it, I was in the greatest fear lest my fire should be extinguished. I covered it carefully with dry wood and leaves, and placed wet branches upon it; and then, spreading my cloak, I lay on the ground, and sunk into sleep. &quot;It was morning when I awoke, and my first care was to visit the fire. - - - a gentle breeze quickly fanned it into a flame. I observed this also - - - roused the embers when they were nearly extinguished. When night came again, I found, with pleasure, that the fire gave light as well as heat; and that the discovery of this element was useful to me - - - - - - I found that the berries were spoiled by this operation, and the nuts and roots much improved. Frankenstein/Shelley/99/100</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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**Frankenstein/Shelley/41**

So much has been done, more, far more, will I achieve: treading in the steps already marked, I will pioneer a new way, explore unknown powers, and unfold to the world the deepest mysteries of creation.

**La Mettrie - L’Homme Machine S.67**

But since all the faculties of the depend to such a degree on the proper organization of the brain and of the whole body, that apparently they are but this organization itself, the soul is clearly an enlightened machine. For finally, even if man alone had received a share of natural law, would he be any less a machine for that? A few more wheels, a few more springs than in the most perfect animals, the brain proportionally nearer the heart and for this very reason receiving more blood - any one of a number of unknown causes might always produce this delicate conscience so easily wounded, this remorse which is no more foreign to matter than to thought, and in a word all the differences that are supposed to exist here. Could the organism then suffice for everything? Once more, yes; since thought visibly develops with our organs, why should not the matter of which they are composed be susceptible of remorse also, when once it has acquired, with time, the faculty of feeling?

**La Mettrie - L’Homme Machine S.77**

"It was morning when I awoke, and my first care was to visit the fire. - - - a gentle breeze quickly fanned it into a flame. I observed this also - - - roused the embers when they were nearly extinguished. When night came again, I found, with pleasure, that the fire gave light as well as heat; and that the discovery of this element was useful to me - - - - - - I found that the berries were spoiled by this operation, and the nuts and roots much improved."

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*The body is but a watch, whose watchmaker is the new chyle. Nature's first care, when the chyle enters the blood, is to excite in it a kind of fever which the chemists... that of fermentation. This fever produces a greater filtration of spirits, which... animate the muscles and the heart, as if they had been sent there by order of the will."
**Phase 3. Excited**

**Leitmotif A/B**

If I cannot inspire love, I will cause fear;  
I will work at your destruction  
At what point in this human circle, nature has begun?  
That in the whole universe there is but a single substance differently modified.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Prometheus P-3 (Saving)</th>
<th>Creature C-3 (Excited)</th>
<th>Observer O-3 (Mechanics)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>3 Prometheuses Bound/Aeschylus S. 15/16</td>
<td></td>
<td>La Mettrie - L’Homme Machine S. 77</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>rather it was his wish</td>
<td>Satan had his companions, fellow-devils, to admire and encourage him; but I am solitary.</td>
<td>Is more needed, to prove that man is but an animal, or a collection of springs which wind each other up, without or being able to tell at what point in this human circle, nature has begun? If these springs differ among themselves, these differences consist only in their position and in their degrees of strength, and never in their nature; wherefore the soul is but a principle of motion or a material and sensible part of the brain, which can be regarded, without fear of error, as the mainspring of the whole machine, having a visible influence on all the parts. The soul seems even to have been made for the brain, so that all other parts of the system are but a kind of emanation from the brain.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To wipe out man and rear another race; And these designs none contravened but me, I risked the bord attempt, and saved mankind From stark destruction and the road to hell. Therefore with this sore penance am I bowed, Grievous to suffer, pitiful to see.</td>
<td>Frankenstein/Shelley/S. 127</td>
<td>La Mettrie - L’Homme Machine S. 84</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Frankenstein/Shelley/S. 142</td>
<td>I am right! The human body is a watch, a large watch constructed with such skill and ingenuity, that if the wheel which marks the second happens to stop, the minute wheel turns and keeps on going its round, and in the same way the quarter-hour wheel, and all the others go on running when the first wheels have stopped because rusty or, for any reason, out of order.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>if I cannot inspire love, I will cause fear; Have a care: I will work at your destruction, (I will cause fire and distraction; self-destruction)</td>
<td>La Mettrie - L’Homme Machine S. 94</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Impeach Johnson – Out of Control</td>
<td>Let us then conclude boldly that man is a machine, and that in the whole universe there is but a single substance differently modified.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>We are the ministers of pain and fear, And disappointment, and mistrust, and hate.</td>
<td>Regulation</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Impeach Johnson – Out of Control</td>
<td>California regulators crowed about their &quot;dramatic technology-forcing measures.&quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Blood thou canst see, and fire, and canst hear groans; Worse things, unheard, unseen, remain behind.</td>
<td>interactive</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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3 Prometheuses Bound/Aeschylus S. 15/16  
Is more needed, to prove that man is but an animal, or a collection of springs which wind each other up, without or being able to tell at what point in this human circle, nature has begun? If these springs differ among themselves, these differences consist only in their position and in their degrees of strength, and never in their nature; wherefore the soul is but a principle of motion or a material and sensible part of the brain, which can be regarded, without fear of error, as the mainspring of the whole machine, having a visible influence on all the parts. The soul seems even to have been made for the brain, so that all other parts of the system are but a kind of emanation from the brain.
Listen to my tale -- Hear him not -- I am thy creature
Une race pareille à moi, - Pour souffrir, pleurer, - Jouir et goûter le plaisir,
Et pour te mépriser, - Comme moi!

**Prometheus P-4 (Disgust)**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>La Mettrie - L’Homme Machine S. 86</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>To be a machine, to feel, to think, to know how to distinguish good from bad, to be able to get pleasure from things in a world, to be born with an intelligence and a sure moral instinct, and to be but an animal, are therefore characters which are no more contradictory, than to be an ape or a parrot and to be able to give oneself pleasure.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

14 Prometheus Bound/Aeschylus S.49

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Wherewith Zeus smiteth me</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Sweepeth apace, and, visibly,</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Frankenstein/Shelley Ch. 20. p. 165

| The monster saw my determination in my face, and grinded his teeth in the importance of anger…Man! you may hate; but beware! your hours will pass in dread and misery, and soon the bolt will fall which must ravish from you your happiness for ever. |

**Creature C-4 (Out of Control)**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Prometheus / Goethe</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Me voici. Je fabrique des hommes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>À mon image,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Une race pareille à moi,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pour souffrir, pleurer,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jouir et goûter le plaisir,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Et pour te mépriser,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Comme moi!</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Frankenstein/Shelley S. 165

| “Slave, ... You are my creator, but I am your master;—obey!” |

Frankenstein/Shelley Ch. 16 p. 133

| “Cursed, cursed creator! Why did I live? Why, in that instant, did I not extinguish the spark of existence which you had so wantonly bestowed?” |

Frankenstein/Shelley Ch. 16 p. 133

| From that moment I declared everlasting war against the species, and more than all, against him who had formed me, and sent me forth to this unsupportable misery. |

Frankenstein/Shelley Ch. 20. p. 165

| “I before reasoned with you, but you have proved yourself unworthy of my condescension. Remember that I have power; you believe yourself miserable, but I can make you so wretched that the light of day will be hateful to you.”…(you are my creatork, but I am your master – obey) |

**Observer O-4 (Fear)**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Frankenstein/Shelley/S. 207</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>He is eloquent and persuasive; and once his words had even power over my heart: but trust him not... Hear him not;</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Impeach Johnson

| "Two soldiers were shot at Brenham, Texas, about two months ago; they were unarmed, and offered no provocation |

Impeach Johnson

| Several Union citizens, fearful of their lives, have fled to Alexandria for safety, where a number of discharged Federal soldiers reside. |

Libertarian

| during the late and largely un lamented 1960s -- that period of greatest "liberal" hatred and distrust of computers |

Regulation

| (In other words,) without proper direction, entrepreneurs will follow unsustainable paths |

Biotech

| Anti-biotech activists frightened the public away from the Flavr Savr Tomato |

**Interactive**

Frankenstein/Shelley/S. 210

I am chained in an eternal hell. My imagination was vivid, yet my powers of analysis and application were intense; by the union of these qualities I conceived the idea and executed the creation of a man. Even now I cannot recollect without passion my reveries while the work was incomplete. I trod heaven in my thoughts, now exulting in my powers, now burning with the idea of their effects.

Prometheus / Goethe

| Une race pareille à moi, |
| Pour souffrir, pleurer, |
| Jouir et goûter le plaisir, |
| Et pour te mépriser, |

Frankenstein/Shelley/S. 207

| He is eloquent and persuasive; and once his words had even power over my heart: but trust him not... Hear him not; |
### Phase 5. Tamed

**leitmotif A/C**

Every machine or every animal perishes altogether or assumes another form after death

Unable to differentiate between the plausible and the impossible

He who aspires to become greater than his nature will allow

I am thy creature

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Prometheus P-5 (Death)</th>
<th>Creature C-5 (Conquered)</th>
<th>Observer O-5 (Control)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><em>La Mettrie - L’Homme Machine</em> S. 93</td>
<td><em>Prometheus / Goethe</em></td>
<td>*Frankenstein/Shelley/S. 47</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
| Let us not say that every machine or every animal perishes altogether or assumes another form after death, for we know absolutely nothing about the subject. On the other hand, to assert that an immortal machine is a chimera or a logical fiction, is to reason as absurdly as caterpillars would reason if, seeing the cast-off skins of their fellow caterpillars, they should bitterly deplore the fate of their species, which to them would seem to come to nothing. | Pensais-tu peut-être
Que j’allais hair la vie,
Que je fusais au désert
Parce que tous mes rêves en fleurs
Ne s’épanouissaient pas? |
| 1.3. Prometheus Bound/Aeschylus S.49                                                   | *Frankenstein/Shelley* S. 94-95-96                               | *Frankenstein/Shelley/S. 50                                     |
| The time is past for words; earth quakes
Sensibly: hark! pent thunder rakes
The depths, with bellowing din
Of echoes rolling ever higher:
Lightnings shake out their locks of fire;
The dust cones dance and spin;                                           | “I expected this reception,” said the daemon. “All men hate the wretched; how, then, must I be hated, who am miserable beyond all living things! Yet you, my creator, detest and spurn me, thy creature, to whom thou art bound by ties only dissoluble by the annihilation of one of us. You purpose to kill me. How dare you sport thus with life? Do your duty towards me, and I will do mine towards you and the rest of mankind. If you will comply with my conditions, I will leave them and you at peace; but if you refuse, I will glut the maw of death, until it be satiated with the blood of your remaining friends.” | If this rule were always observed; if no man allowed any pursuit whatsoever to interfere with the tranquility of his domestic affections, (Greece had not been enslaved; Caesar would have spared his country; America would have been discovered more gradually; and the empires of Mexico and Peru had not been destroyed.) |
| *Frankenstein/Shelley* Ch. 24, p. 205                                                   | *Frankenstein/Shelley* S. 94-95-96                               | *Biotech – Control*                                             |
| I cannot guess how many days have passed since then, but I have endured misery which nothing but the eternal sentiment of a just retribution burning within my heart could have enabled me to support. | Remember, thou hast made me more powerful than thyself;
I am thy creature, and I will be even mild and
docile to my natural lord and king, if thou wilt
also perform thy part, the which thou owest me. | The (biotechnology) revolution has already yielded enormous benefits, notwithstanding the obstructionist tactics of the doomsayers. |
| *Frankenstein/Shelley* Ch. 24, p. 207                                                   | *Frankenstein/Shelley* S. 94-95-96                               | *Biotech – Disguise*                                           |
| Oh! when will my guiding spirit, in conducting me to the daemon, allow me the rest I so much desire; or must I die, and he yet live? | "You have destroyed the work which you began;
what is it that you intend? Do you dare to break your promise? I have endured toil and misery…I have endured incalculable fatigue, and cold, and hunger; do you dare destroy my hopes?" | our political leaders are unable "to differentiate between the plausible and the impossible." |
| *Frankenstein/Shelley* Ch. 20, p. 165                                                   |                                                                  | *Biotech*                                                      |
| Remember, that I am thy creature; I ought to be thy Adam: but I am rather the fallen angel, …..ve thee? Will no entreaties cause thee to turn a favourable eye upon thy creature, who implores thy goodness and compassion? Believe me, Frankenstein: I was benevolent; my soul glowed with love and humanity: but am I not alone, miserably alone? |                                                                  | Scientists could no longer allow others to decide how to use new and potentially destructive discoveries. |

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**Frankenstein/Shelley** S. 94-95-96

Remember, that I am thy creature; I ought to be thy Adam: but I am rather the fallen angel, …..ve thee? Will no entreaties cause thee to turn a favourable eye upon thy creature, who implores thy goodness and compassion? Believe me, Frankenstein: I was benevolent; my soul glowed with love and humanity: but am I not alone, miserably alone?
Atau Tanaka

Prométhée Numérique - Frankensteins Netz
commissioned by the Sudwest Rundfunk

Creature

Dormant…

Atau Powerbook1
(Karlsruhe)

Atau PB2

Atau PB3

Zack
(Montreal)

computer

voice

Reiko A.
(Japan) voice

i.d.
(laptop)
(Japan)

phase 1.01
time 00:00 1:00 2:00 3:00 1.02 4:00

Overlapping whispers...
1.01p1-3.Fr/De

Digital whispers
1.01p1-3.En

Digital whispers
1.01p1-3.Jp

Digital whispers
pp
diminoendo

Diminuendo

Diminuendo

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Diminuendo

Diminuendo
(dormant)

1.01c1.De
Vernimm meine Geschichte. Wenn du sie gehört hast, versöhn’ mich oder erbar‘
lich mache. Du urteile, was ich verdiente. Die Gesetze der Men-
schen erlauben den Schuldigen s’s, zu ihren eigenen Verteidigung zu sprechen, bevor sie verurteilt werden.

1.02c1.Fr
Écoute mon histoire. Je te demande de me juger de la façon que tu juges les autres.
D’abord, écoute ce que je peux te dire. Après avoir entendu ma version, juges de la façon que tu juges les autres.

1.04c1.De
Mit kurzem Wort erfahre alles in eins gefasst:
Was Menschen wissen, von Prometheus haben Sie’s.

AT - PB1
1.01p1-6.Fr/De
J’ai pris dans la tige d’une fée la semence du feu que j’ai dérobé.
Im hohlen Stengel trug ich fort des Feuers Quell.

AT - PB2
more urgent
whispers…
1.01p1-6.En
I sought the fount of fire in hollow reed.
I sought the fount of fire in hollow reed.

AT - PB3
1.01p1-6.Jp
Watasi wa ningen kara siki o satoru chikara o ubatte yatta.
Watasi wa ningen kara siki o satoru chikara o ubatte yatta.
Watasi wa ningen kara siki o satoru chikara o ubatte yatta.

Reiko A.
more urgent
whispers…
1.01p1-6.Jp
Watasi wa asu no kubochi ni hi no gensen o sugasi motometara.
Watasi wa asu no kubochi ni hi no gensen o sugasi motometara.
Watasi wa asu no kubochi ni hi no gensen o sugasi motometara.

Zack
1.01p1-6.En
I took from man
expectancy of death.
I took from man
expectancy of death.

i.d.
Listen to my tale
Listen to me, Franklinstein.

Hear my tale; it is long and strange.

- a -
Listen to my tale

I staked the winding path of divination
And was the first distinguisher of dreams,
The true from false; and voices ominous
Of meaning dark interpreted;

language switching mid-phrase

blep only
In dreams, the perplexed story of their days
And hearing heard not, but, like phantoms huddled
tout le long de leur vie.

Autrefois ils voyaient sans voir,
et semblables aux formes des songes,
écoutaient sans entendre,
ils grouillaient tout au hasard
tout le long de leur vie.

Wahr werden müssten, Stimmen, schwer zu deuten, macht' ich.

And hearing heard not, but, like phantoms huddled
tout le long de leur vie.

In dreams, the perplexed story of their days
And hearing heard not, but, like phantoms huddled
tout le long de leur vie.

Tu vois celui qui a donné le feu aux mortels, Prométhée.

I am Prometheus, giver of fire to mortals.

Harmonics ---+ fire samples

Harmonic processing on voice

fire samples
The materials of the fire
A gentle breeze quickly fanned it into a flame.
I found that the fire gave light as well as heat; and that
the discovery of this element was useful to me.

De quoi était composé le feu
Une brise légère le fit rapidement rependre.
Stellte ich fest, dass das Feuer ebenso Licht gibt wie Hitze, und dass sich
diese Entdeckung für mich als nützlich erwies;

I sought the fount of fire in hollow reed
I took from man expectancy of death.
I planted blind hope in the heart of him.
I conferred the gift of fire.

I gave men sense, possessed them of mind. I gave them writing that retaineth all,

Sai-banetikku na ouganizumu, yuukitai to kikai tono haiburiddo wa kakuu no sanbutu de arinagara genjitushakai no sanbutu da.

Watasitachi wa mina kimura nanota. kikai to yukitai to o moeru.

Sahasenritu na onagaitsumi, yukuitai to kikai tono haiburiddo wa jibun dewa ugokezu jibun o dezain suru de

ANXIOUS

v

I sought the fount in fire in hollow reed
I gave men sense, possessed them of mind.
I conferred the gift of fire.
I platted blind hope in the heart of him.
I gave them writing that.

Harmonic processing - fire samples

i.d.

harmonic processing - fire samples

harmonic processing - fire samples
Reiko A.

Zack

3.04c1.En/Fr/De/Jp

3.05c1.En/Fr/De/Jp

1.02c4.En/Fr/De/Jp

1.03c1.En/Fr/De/Jp

Remember, thou hast made me more powerful than thyself; Believe me, Frankenstein: I was benevolent! E’s wie la cature. N out ane que tu ni sais fort que toi; Io mus ni, Poopkejkt, j’sais benvoleant. Glaub mir, Frankenstein, ich war du wohl unbesonnen.

1.01p1-6.Fr

I have mis fin aux terrene

poulez aquello;

J’ai fait des têtes doués
de raison et de réflexion.

Je leur ai donné le feu;

J’ai pris dans la tige
d’une fibule la semence

de feu que j’ai détaché;

Je le lai donné le feu;

I gave them writing that

I confounded the gift of

I sought the fount of

I have them writing that

I gave men sense, pos-

I take them out; end; it takes irony for granted.

I planted blind hope

I gave them sense, pos-

I seek end; it takes irony for granted.

I planted blind hope

... and so generate antagonistic dualisms without end; it takes irony for granted. I planted blind hope...
"Cursed, cursed creator! Why did I live? Why, in that instant, did I not extinguish the spark of existence which you had so wantonly bestowed?

From that moment I declared everlasting war against the species, and more than all, against him who had formed me, and sent me forth to this unsupportable misery.

He is eloquent and persuasive; and once his words had even power over my heart: but trust him not. ... Hear him not;

"I before reasoned with you, but you have proved yourself unworthy of my condescension. Remember that I have power; you believe yourself miserable, but I can make you so wretched that the light of day will be hateful to you."

"Slave... You are my creator, but I am your master... obey!"

\begin{center}
\textbf{AT - PB1}
\end{center}

\begin{center}
\textbf{AT - PB2}
\end{center}

\begin{center}
\textbf{AT - PB3}
\end{center}

\begin{center}
\textbf{Zack}
\end{center}

\begin{center}
\textbf{Reiko A.}
\end{center}

\begin{center}
i.d.
\end{center}

\begin{center}
\textbf{Noise -}
\end{center}
Was it not omnipotent Time
That forged me into manhood,
And eternal Fate,
My masters and yours?
Me voici. Je fabrique des hommes
A mon image,
Une race pareille à moi,
Pour souffrir, pleurer,
Jour et goûter le plaisir,
Comme moi!

Man sollte von keiner Maschine bzw. keinem Tier behaupten, dass sie bzw. es nach dem Tode völlig vergeht oder auch eine andere Gestalt annimmt, denn darüber wissen wir absolut nichts.
Wer aber die Behauptung aufstellt, eine bestimmte Maschine sei in Form eines Fabel- oder Vernunftwesens unsterblich, der hegt Gedanken, die so absurd sind wie die bittere Klage, die eine Raupe über das Schicksal der Vergänglichkeit ihrer Gattung führen würde, wenn sie vor den abgestreiften Verpuppungen anderer Räupen steht.

I have endured toil and misery…I have endured incalculable fatigue, and cold, and hunger; do you dare destroy my hopes?

Me voici. Je fabrique des hommes
A mon image,
Une race pareille à moi,
Pour souffrir, pleurer,
Jour et goûter le plaisir,
Comme moi!

I have endured toil and misery…I have endured incalculable fatigue, and cold, and hunger; do you dare destroy my hopes?

reverberent crackle, - -- sparse -- -
Ich habe Mühsal und Unglück durchgestanden, Müdigkeit und Kälte über die Maßen, und Hunger; du wagst es, meine Hoffnungen zu zerstören?

J'ai supporté bien des fatigues et des peines. J'ai enduré mille fatigues, et le froid, et la faim; et tu oses anéantir mes espoirs!

I am thy creature

Listen to my tale

Ecoute mon histoire

Hör mir zu

Learn from me, if not by my precepts, at least by my example, how dangerous is the acquirement of knowledge, and he who aspires to become greater than his nature will allow.

exhausted

pp

distant blips

decaying echo resonances of Goethe

resonant filters - ring out

transient blips

disappearing life activity

pp

5.05o1.Jp  delicate

Watasi kara manabitsuitsu. Sekkyou desu mina nara semetze kono watasi o jinirete to site. Chouki o oru totto ga donnan kiken kato ikimoto o. Somosomo no ba o koette idai ni narou to noizumu mono ga dorehodo kiken ka to ikimotoo.