



To begin — a rabbit jumps behind the moon What is it that the black rabbit sees on the horizon with his big red eyes? A fish on the land has trouble when he's stepped on by cows The playful palace where the butterfly dances vanishes away at twilight The cow starts it by chance The goodness continues The golden box grins at you And then —

To begin — a morning glory that lives in an ivory tower dreams every night of being the kaleidoscope The bloodsucker sucks the swallow tail She is torn up, ripped up and broken Two lips are floating around the dark of night The golden shoes will answer your call You see a variable far in the equinox And then —

Prophetic Vision

To begin — the sound of a bell from a noble temple but it won't work on a leech's deaf ears After the Arabian Knight's end every time he stands up he is beaten The golden fox cries only once The great warrior gets on a noble steed and passes through the broadband And then —

Prophetic Vision

To begin — Guided by the light beam's red rays the road divides the present from the past The rising sun's cherry blossom, it steals your breath Before you know it the princess is possessed the sacred sword knocks at the door The surprise when it opens — ta-da ta-da and Charge! And then —

Prophetic Vision

To begin —
The main point of concern is moving northward in the Izou Peninsula
The Moonlight disappears at the dewdrop a shadow of a shadow
Being called here and there where will the golden shoes go?
May tomorrow's weather be good And then —

To begin —
If you strain both of your ears
the words of the sage will reach you
somewhere between intuition and science
If you look around
tracing the fox's path back and forth
It's a ocean of clusteramaridisis
Welcome, Master Detective
Here's warm hospitality
And then —

Prophetic Vision

To begin —
The animal trail that goes far beyond
The one who can follow is the Holy Warrior
Asiko, a zebra, and a winter bee
There are no shadows of them
wandering from place to place
Sitting in a half-circle, even dead branches
add to the mountain's scenery
Why do the crows caw?
And then —

Prophetic Vision

To begin —
Figures pop out from a crane's beak
A sweet-fish crashes into dished meatballs
A dancing reed loves the notion of love
A buzzing horsefly breaks out in a nervous
sweat
An ant rubs its eyes in disbelief
And the book written by the leak-laden duck
Is a sorrowful-ending caricature of beasts
and birds
And then —

Prophetic Vision

To begin —
By the twist of the passage of time
The king of Azuchi takes the command
A monkey entertains a box
While the healing process is a dream
Flames break out left and right
The falcon runs and runs
holding it in its arm
Who's plotting the Hologene incident?
And then —

To begin —

Hearing the rumor that was told second-hand of what has become of the golden shoes that no longer have a place in the world A pair of defeated wild boars face each other A labyrinth from which once entered no one can return

A beckoning dog stands in his native land heeling, hoodwinked, a beauty all its own And then —

Prophetic Vision

To begin —

A unicorn fighting ferociously guided by the crowd of swarming doves and the voice of the wise old sage obtains an ancient sword at the base of the moon

and now moves on to Pegasus
Did someone call for the Holy Warrior?
But she was such a good little child
And then —

Prophetic Vision

a bubble in a shadow

Period.

To begin —
The black shadow finally appears
swallowing up the karma of the people
The cry is coming from the source of
Purgatory
filled with bright red blood
Are they for the eternal goodbye
or the first cries of the newly born shoes of
gold
The last episode of a dream, an illusion,

This text consists of transcriptions of English-dubbed episodes of Satoshi Kon's anime series "Môsô dairinin" (shown in the U.S. as "Paranoia Agent"). Each episode ends with a "Prophetic Vision," meant to suggest the next episode's content, soundtracked through a raster of schizoid pixels & video-game static. The interpretation of the unfolding dream here precedes the dream itself, which is how the paranoiac method tends to thus inscribe the conditions for experiencing our coming attractions. Words become color, linebreaks mark the field of vision, and then —

front cover:
Margaret Tedesco, from "cameo" (2005)
back cover:
Margaret Tedesco, "Knock-off for Cindy"
(2005) (photograph by Patricia Diart)



