

Reading and writing in the digital age

"We also discussed in third chapter 'larger cultural and technological changes that are reshaping reading, but we also discussed what is at stake in the digital age' (p. 100)"

Electronic literature is a new form of digital writing, which is not just a new medium, but a new way of thinking about writing and reading. It is a new way of thinking about writing and reading.



"Electronic literature is a new form of digital writing, which is not just a new medium, but a new way of thinking about writing and reading. It is a new way of thinking about writing and reading."



Electronic literature is a new form of digital writing, which is not just a new medium, but a new way of thinking about writing and reading. It is a new way of thinking about writing and reading.

Electronic literature is a new form of digital writing, which is not just a new medium, but a new way of thinking about writing and reading. It is a new way of thinking about writing and reading.

Different readers bring different skills and backgrounds to electronic literature, and this provides an opportunity for new interpretations and theories

"a feel for the algorithm"

John Cayley's "Translation"

"Imagine a table..."

"In electronic literature, authorial design, the actions of an intelligent machine, and the user's receptivity are joined in a recursive cycle that enacts in microcosm our contemporary situation of living and acting within intelligent environments" (199)

Chapter 4

REVEALING AND TRANSFORMING:
HOW ELECTRONIC LITERATURE
REVALUES COMPUTATIONAL
PRACTICE

Works discussed in this chapter “engage networked and programmable media not just as technical practices, but as integral components of understanding what it means to be human in a computational era” (131)

Literature “activates a recursive feedback loop between knowledge realized in the body through gesture, ritual, performance, posture, and enactment, and knowledge realized in the neocortex as conscious and explicit

Literature “activates a recursive feedback loop between knowledge realized in the body through gesture, ritual, performance, posture, and enactment, and knowledge realized in the neocortex as conscious and explicit articulations” (132)

At Akbar Akbari

"Though not another moment did I know
Before I died, he raised a threatening finger
"O you, lord and your horse, and in a flash
By nightfall I shall ride to Isfahan."

Later that day, long after he had gone,
I found Death by the side of the road.

Breaking his silence on the falling night,
I asked, "Why give my goodness such a gift?"

Death smiled at me and said, "I cannot tell you
This morning when I raised him such a gift."

"Imagine my surprise to see the man
I've meant to meet tonight in Isfahan!"

A sombre poem. A sombre story. A sombre Akbar Akbari
horseback with Kasim Khan to a deserted village and
left for Isfahan.

His uncle wanted him to leave Saffron Village for a few
months, or even a few years. He had arranged for Akbar to
stay with a friend of his in Isfahan.

Kasim Khan wanted to free him from the isolation of the
village, which he thought was a suitable place to live
you happened to be old or ill or an opium addict. It
for Akbar to move on and meet other people. But
the best place to send him?

Being an opium addict wasn't easy. No matter how
well you were, you had to have a pipe, a fire in a brazier,
a clean spoon, a clean bowl, a clean spoon, a clean bowl.

There's why the opium addict is always a lonely man. There's
why they keep to themselves and the company of their friends
and companions with whom they have always been
for company. There's why they are always lonely.

The train came in and Akbar Akbari climbed on board. It was
his first train ride. In his pocket he had all the information
he needed: the name and address of his contact in Isfahan,
his own address in Saffron Village and even the telegraph
number of the urgent in charge of the local gendarmerie.
Long ago leaving your birthplace for the first time and
going directly to Isfahan, the city referred to as "half the
world". The city containing Persia's oldest mosque, Cen-
turies ago the builders had covered these mosques with hun-
dreds of tiles. The mysterious designs, numberless in the
thousands, are so numerous that when you look upon them
you no longer know where you are or what you're doing there.
Behind the magical Naqsh-e-Jahan Square is an ancient
cemetery, with tombstones dating back to the time of the
Sassanids. This is the burial place of the Persian gardeners, the
one mentioned by the Dutch poet. On his tombstone, it is
written: "Here lies the gardener, the man who momentarily
left when you're standing by the grave."
A stone path that meanders through a
barren, almost desolate landscape near a barren—
the cemetery and the gardeners' tomb in the Islamic
where you can see the gardeners' tomb in the Islamic
cemetery. In the cemetery, the man who momentarily
left when you're standing by the grave."



“Verbal narratives are simultaneously conveyed and disrupted by code”



Breakdowns remind us that integration with machines
have changed our world



The page cannot be found

The page you are looking for might have been removed, had its name changed, or is temporarily unavailable.

Please try the following:

- If you typed the page address in the Address bar, make sure that it is spelled correctly.
- Open the httpd.apache.org home page, and then look for links to the information you want.
- Click the  [Back](#) button to try another link.
- Click  [Search](#) to look for information on the Internet.

HTTP 404 - File not found
Internet Explorer

“distributed cognition implies distributed agency”







cognition doesn't happen in one mind but is distributed
across different minds, contexts, technologies

Different readers bring different skills and backgrounds to electronic literature, and this provides an opportunities for new interpretations and theories

"a feel for the algor

new interpretations and theories

"a feel for the algorithm"

"a feel for the algorithm"

John Cayley's "Translation"

"Imagine a table...

“In electronic literature, authorial design, the actions of an intelligent machine, and the user’s receptivity are joined in a recursive cycle that enacts in microcosm our contemporary situation of living and acting within intelligent environments” (155)

These intermediations mean that “computation evolves into something more than a technical practice, through of course it is also that. It becomes a powerful way to reveal to us the implications of our contemporary situation, creating revelations that work both within and beneath conscious thought” (157)