

Soul Ash

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And you know you get everybody you want in there. And you can keep it and spread it. Yet I feel that somehow this might be just having no material parts of them. Like a really smart person making the argument for her. So then that's blinded by *his* belief that it is soul to these people? So very. Dispersed. But what sense slews why soul might simply be what I remember of someone and love of them? I remind her why my love no I don't have investments I'm looking to protect them.

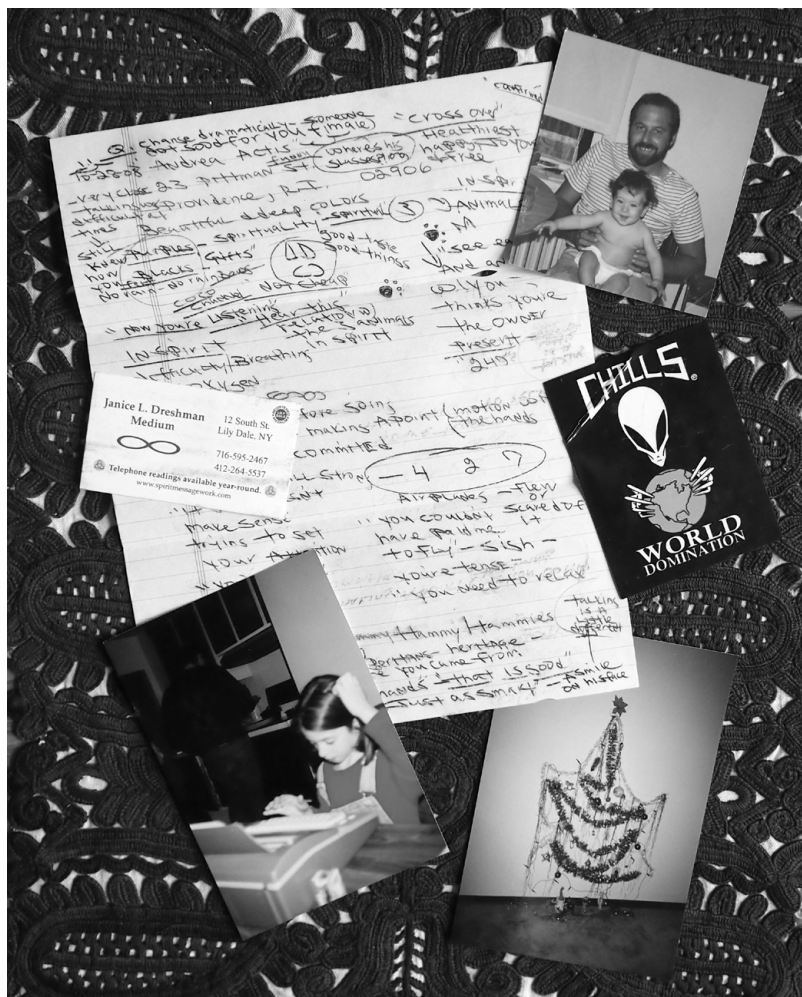
Well truly I think it is something that you cannot really measure in this present. The soul is something that is going to be eased upon death that goes back to how it goes back really goes. Goes into this whatever this plasticine this kind of playdough kids use. So it's going to be fun again to be some other persons. Like is going to be transmitted and you should get a really big chunk of oh my. In their sadness or even health or what have you. See in the future it's not you it's not me. You might actually resemble your daddy Jeffrey just because by chance you took a piece of that playdough. But you know a well-defined shape? You know a random assimilation? You gotta be so so so good that that was truly the case no I *know* you put people in the drawer. You know gathering all kinds of ashes from people and giving them a line in a drawer in your apartment.

Though I don't even think this is a question of metaphysics or like what's actually real. I think that there might be something if we look at just this behavioral pattern of gathering and displaying ash right. That there might be telling in a way? Like I'm not imagining that in fact we were throwing souls in this purgatory and they mean Jeffrey Mona Marti. There are not some screaming like ahhhhhhhhh you're keeping me from the big waterslide in the sky! It is not that bad. The fact that you know there is this holding on is just exactly what this is. That this is ancestor. But the idea that you're holding them basically on the phone that you don't release them from the thing is disgusting to me even if you release some finger of them on the mountaintop or whatever. You are really a part of the hoarding. You're like still holding on to part of ash and so on to make it garbage in your apartment. So this isn't nice. And that's hello why I object.

Well thank you at least for saying to me because you to me have this interesting hybrid belief like very hard science and some scared-shitless form of Catholicism that makes you an Eastern European man. You study the brain but don't understand what this brain is doing to how you argue with me. Then it's like that is *so* not how long I will always keep a little bit of the view that I was going to cremate. You will die! What will happen to ashes afterwards? I don't even care I will go into the stupid cupboard with them in my apartment. I don't even care what happens there or what happens exactly to match those ashes. No not yours but them and those.

I just don't understand why this is the question of the evening because we have like four actual people here. One two three four whatever whatever parts. I say that the four of us is this could be our grief currently talking? We're looking for like object substitutes you know but even then I still think me and my mind are better at the seriousness now freaking *learn* what they are. Excuse me? Because me and my mom are better at listening to souls and not forgetting what exactly some people were? Now that's what I'm saying.

What I'm saying is just that you and I both right now we're looking at like palm prints of Mona Lisa from when she dies. She's like I am this trace this real *Wheaton Terrier* and we're both exactly enchanted at this. The object that has about this strange index equality is there in dusty chunk in the kitchen. It's an impression of this moment it reminds us of this moment that was absolutely true that will probably in time if mourning doesn't work become less true you know this moment of just losing the beloved poof. And right now that isn't simply a fucked-up version of hey I'm assessing blame to you. These ashes are soul for them Andrea. So what would be if you died in three years gone? What is going to happen to those issues that you're so preciousy hiding in the bottom of your drawer and whatnot? How can you take responsibility for all those ashes all those souls when you actually lose control? How will cash be a thing for you when you fail?



Can you please yell more quietly? No I'm sorry it's late but this is fully to you. Well I didn't like your explanation it was like a factual story of who you are but it's not what I'd call an argumentum. Okay so the depths of imagining death for our family people is that a lot? You know I'm like no. But to think that I say to you permission for everything? No for nope I don't. I've *met* everything. I actually would do very bad things to those ashes you know I might shit them out I might drink four wines and do some taking it to the beach without you. But you know the fact the fact is that I don't trust you with those ashes. Because they no because you're not doing the right thing to them right now. What is that even like for you?

What would be the right thing and the right thing to do to them would be to bury them all in just one place to get rid of all of this stuff that be kept in a drawer or whatever wherever you keep your part of Jeffrey Mona Marti that is a disgrace to them I think. What I would say is maybe that that would work. Yeah I'm interested in what you're telling in terms of like if I turned away here and just kept listening. So some random Hungarian man for the laws and protocols of assimilation? No I'm not gonna take it and just put them into the film box or whatever it is in Burnaby Mountain. And you still have parts of the ashes somewhere. Yeah in your possession but you need to put them *all* in there where it is finally not for your possession. That's what I'm saying. Don't keep a small something in your drawer superstition right? What do you think I say?

I cannot sleep. She cannot split ashes. It's what I'm saying that there's no such thing as the whole of ash. Why? Insofar as turning a body into ash is already an incalculable transformation. Yes it is but on the other hand you don't know exactly what happens to this yeah nobody nobody knows that. I agree with this so strongly in one thing because *nobody nobody* knows what happens when you finally go sky but you'll see that I strongly disapprove your way about it. There is a church market for that. Yeah okay so be it. Ashes and the collection of ashes. And here I'm still a little sensitive. Hang on to your own ashes then but it's very bad magic. Well actually who knows? It's so much bigger than you and you your arrogance it fascinates me.

I just feel like boys don't really know what you see here. Though you both have something to say to each other it seems to me and I feel like I'm maybe a third party to this telling. I don't *have* any ashes. But for come forward at least and say as Croatian witch will you tell us exactly what is bad about ashes? Just say it. Okay it's nothing about ashes it's just so wrong to keep parts. Andrea doesn't understand this tiny little bit of truth no I actually just have a different definition of wholeness. As ash like for any sand it *is* soul. What's vital is saying it has some resonance some playdough vibration and maybe you are guilty of a limited seriousness with it. Then it's like well what if we you just fear holding on this purple memory without history? Like how does an ash get caught become sign?



I just question to use a piece of the ash. That's correct. But once you're fully immersed in the materials you hear things like oh I'm inhaling atoms that were once a part of Shakespeare's body and everything is so radically intermingled. You always do that CO₂ to actually form a Shakespeare we inhale. So in that sense. Like the ashes are. It doesn't matter whether we have them they're already gone and back and here again and even if we threw them away shit them out they'd be right into us anyway. So all we're talking about is the ritual. Do I want to preserve this substance that has a name? Because ash is just ash right and calling it like oh this is Jeffrey is insane. Right? No it's both insane and not insane. It can be a beautiful phenomenon when you do that.

I mean that's why it's holy because it's like this is clearly not my dad is just the little opal weed vessel. This is why I think that we should not tell each other what to do with it because it's just so soul sucking to argue with me like this. I always had my own take on this. Sure you have your own take on this but basically you know the souls of these people rest on your shoulder. Except no I don't buy that. What would I even take from your shoulder? Well what Andrea said about wholeness I think is an important mention. It's so if you want to have the ritual of how to cook the grief quickly instead of doing things piecemeal finding within yourself some type of like whole ghost gesture might be important. It gets defined as *oh we need to embalm the body or burn the body or put the body completely in*. So certainty. But that's all we can do or something right?

There was this fellow in England you know where it was like apparently very easily easy to become a funeral director there. And he decided that he was going to start having MDMA funerals. So everyone in attendance would take MDMA and you would say farewell to your beloved deceased with him in that way. But it wasn't just like *oh MDMA* yeah but why is it always some kind of extraterrestrial drug that you have to ingest? You know you know just have a fun time at the funeral drink eat. Why extraterrestrial drug? He just thought that it permitted a type of openness that allows for a deeper acknowledgement. What interests me isn't the MDMA it was the following bit that's the falling prescription which assumed dogmatic status. And it was you have to see the body. You have to see it maybe touch it. And I don't know how I stand with regard to that!

I mean that is a part of the Roman Catholic and it's a part of the Reform you know is part of the ceremony that you actually have to crawl to see inside the coffin. In fact one of these you have to go and kiss. Exactly. But why to elevate and elevate and close? Well as long as you keep using your drawer I have a different worry for you completely. I'm not religious but I be richer and I think I know that today and forever. So you can keep all these ashes in your drawer and I'll be against it till the day I die. You know there's no excuse for this.

Sorry no excuse for what? I thought you said I had an excuse my excuse is I disagree with you. Is that what I said? You letting me off the hook. No letting off hook! I really don't see this is the case for keeping the ashes. I completely dispute with you. No I don't need your comments I don't need anybody's comments. I am precise. No that's not what I say. I'm sorry but wait twenty minutes ago you suggesting we put all of ash rations together in the film box. As long as it was all of them as well as all of them. They should all be together I say because you cannot take from or add to something in your apartment.

Well look I was saying that to close I agree closure is important. Closure is really really important. And I think that you guys are both completely agreed on that that closure no we don't is important. I emphasize this. I just don't want to see my relatives' ashes in a drawer. I want peace. I don't want peace. I'm honouring them. Oh yeah? I mean I don't think that there would be objection on their part I think they're quite okay with these the pragmatics of intuition or whatever. But the question is also like what is the most effective means of finding closure? How about opening?

I think you're right that having an effective and special ritual is key. Yeah. I find it feeling lest the wound to be open perpetually and at the expense of your ability to lives. And so that's basically what I say that you know I have some hope. Yeah I mean I mean I mean that as long as parts of the ashes scattered around in various drawers of Andrea cannot be at an ease you don't even know what exactly is resting. You are sitting in some drawers maybe somewhere whatever. But I mean I would imagine that that is just hard to be at ease with loss period. Yeah I know you didn't go through you didn't have to quite navigate so much the haunting still I know you can reach these deaths. I mean as opposed to alienated I feel that somehow there's a connection to those ashes. But it doesn't do for that what the problem is. Andrea she doesn't see that.

She's keeping the ashes well. But you have to ask yourself and Andrea has to ask herself what she is keeping from *us*. I mean that's why I think what you're saying is fascinating because it's like you know how the hell do we process these things that are just truly impossible and truly are? I don't know if I've dealt adequately with the laws of entities for my life. And that's what you have to think. You must grow up and face. But it did that there's an adequate verb to respect and acknowledge and continue to live with.

You have to ask you know does she ever dream of them or never feel guilty? I can't answer that on her behalf as she talks about them and thinks about them and communes with them and loves them. Oh really? And I would think that that that is supreme because it's like I mean I guess I'm maybe just a selfish materialist. Not that I deny that there's anything like an eternity of the soul or of its energies and needs that persist in the mountaintop. But I guess I'm certainly aware that the living preserved the dead via possibly their drawer in their apartment. And when I see that love my first concern is like it's not it's actually not for the wellbeing of the cash it's for me and for us and for doing and listening better. Like how is that living person coping with but not closing the loss? I mean also yeah. That's fine. Just like as you say an eternal combustion. Time to go to go and take care of her. To take your magnesium. Sorry totally. Well fine. Goodnight.