

Star-Coil *The first StarGate Poem!* (Southbury, Ct. - Winter 1986)

The Poem that started it All! Was this a message from a future self, an angel, a UFO...**A STAR?!**

During the winter of 1986, I was in my first semester of architecture studies at the Rhode Island School of Design (RISD). The classes were all amazing and I loved being there. I was commuting home to Connecticut on the weekends to continue work as an architectural designer on a few small projects, and to work on the modest passive solar home that I had been building for myself and my family.

Several months earlier in August, Paul Simon's Graceland album had been released. I played it often while working. It had an upbeat message, fresh and curiously exciting. I was fascinated by the African "staccato" drum rhythms featured in many of the songs. I learned that these were the same percussive sounds that had first gotten Paul Simon's attention and in part, inspired the album.

One day in mid-December after a long period of work, I decided to take a break, listen to the Graceland album and rejuvenate myself. As the fascinating rhythms filled my studio & mind, I cranked up the volume and immersed myself in the music. I found myself in a very alert and exuberant state of awareness.... the sound of the drum beats filling my mind.

[After awhile I realized something very strange & amazing was happening.... The complex concatenation of African drum rhythms were somehow transforming themselves into words!](#)

Instead of drum beats & music I was hearing, WORDS! They seemed to be literally precipitating right out of the music! I looked across the room in confusion... first at the speakers and then at the stereo components trying to understand where they were coming from. And then I realized that the words were not "out there" in the equipment....they were inside my mind! Not like audible voices speaking... rather, just the awareness of a train of words.

This was fascinating & weird at the same time! I wondered if I was experiencing some form of synesthesia, but then realized that no matter what it was... it was potentially very important! So I quickly stretched across my desk for the nearest blank page in a journal I had been keeping for sketches, grabbed a pencil, and scribbled down the words as fast as they came. It all happened very quickly... and then it was over.

I was perplexed and baffled to say the least. I looked down at the curious assortment of words. Most I knew. But some were ambiguous due to the spelling or the internal merging of two words into one adding nuances or a twist of emphasis. Some “sounded” one way with a particular meaning, but spelled differently implying something else. It was almost as if the message was larger than what these words in their normal use could carry.

I wondered whether this was some sort of “coded message” hidden within the music itself, perhaps transmitted by “riding” on those fascinating drum beats. Maybe it was some kind of shifted frequency phenomena like “Hemi-Sync”, my brain hemispheres resonating in a specific pattern that my mind translated into words. I had just read about the use of binaural beats in a book by Robert Monroe at the Monroe Institute, used for inducing out of body experiences. Or maybe the drum beats unlocked some message already deeply encoded in my own DNA from birth, like a Manchurian Candidate “Sleeper Agent” with a planted post-hypnotic suggestion, which in my case was triggered by the primordial drumming. Whatever the case I hadn’t expect anything so nefarious to be on a Paul Simon Album, especially one titled...”Graceland”

Here are the words as I wrote them down:

| | |
|--------------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| <i>structure induces</i> | <i>counters rarefaction</i> |
| <i>fractal reactance</i> | <i>as sinus reminds us</i> |
| <i>transmission remission</i> | <i>Positions in time us</i> |
| <i>telemetry traction</i> | <i>lectures in fragments</i> |
| <i>sculpture formation</i> | <i>affirm a meant tense</i> |
| <i>re(as)sembles dilation</i> | <i>recall devotions</i> |
| <i>remember relations</i> | <i>of forces</i> |
| <i>bi-lateral rotation</i> | <i>mid immense</i> |
| <i>expansion in action</i> | <i>motion</i> |

I puzzled over them for days and then weeks. What were they referring to, why had I received this, what was the intended meaning? One of the first questions was, what was the word “**structure**” referring to? My brain? My mind, psyche, or psychological makeup? Perhaps it was the message itself, the language and its means of transmission? In fact, it seemed that perhaps part of the message was intended to explain the nature of the transmission, or the medium that carried it. I thought of Marshall McLuhan’s book “The Medium is the Message”. I continued to puzzle over the poem for months thinking about it as a whole, but also in terms of some of the individual words.

Fractal - Fractals were a new kind of 2d-3d visual expression of mathematical formulas that generated beautiful internally self-similar iterative patterns similar to the seemingly random and intricate patterns of nature. Like a complex coastline that continues to show more detail the closer you looked. I wondered if there were mental processes embedded within the vast scales of the universe from the very small to the very large, an infinite universal mind, and that “tuning” into them required sympathetic resonance effected or made possible by the fractal nature of this larger mind.

Reactance - I discovered that “reactance” was an electronic phenomenon similar to electrical resistance, a kind of impedance of the waveform resulting from a sudden or large change in frequency, whether increasing or decreasing. The type of thing was important in antenna design for both broadcasting and receiving electro-magnetic radio waves.

Telemetry - Telemetry seemed to have to do with electronic communication at remote places or over great distances, used in technologies that deployed satellites & for space exploration....but also used in hospitals to monitor patients in areas far from the monitoring station.

Dilation - I had heard of “time-dilation” as related to Einstein’s theory of Relativity. I also thought of course, that it could relate to the image of an “eye” or at least the pupil of an eye, speaking metaphorically to the idea of some sort of aperture.

Some words, if spoken one way had meanings different from how they were spelled. Minor “mis-spellings” suggested alternate meanings, like “resemble” vs “re-assemble”. I decided that in some cases I needed to think of them in terms of both meanings.

Other words seemed to obliquely refer to concepts with religious or spiritual overtones, like the line... “a-ffirm-a-meant tense” carrying a resonance with the word “Firmament”, while at the same time expressing the idea that whatever this message was, it was happening NOW, it was “tense”! I also considered the idea of “firmament” as a kind of energetic space “charged” in the way that a plasma might be for instance in a neon sign due to electrical polarities, with an Alpha and Omega position of some sort at the far ends.

Day’s later I decided to clearly type the words into a more organized format like that of a poem. When I did, it was very surprising! I discovered that in addition to the overall linear message, and what that seemed to express, there was another more direct “primary message” embedded vertically on the left side, “affirming” the start of an instructional process and the recovery of some sort of ability or “forces”.

The poem took on a distinctive bi-lateral appearance, reinforcing the idea that the “sculpture” referred to in the poem might also be “bi-lateral”, and that it rotated at the middle of some larger “immense” environment, like a galaxy. Another interesting effect was the placement of the word “Motion” which leads the eye back up the center to the title, suggesting movement through that central channel, as well as rotation. I also recognized that the shorter vertical message on the left was clearer sounding and coherent, while the other side was almost nonsensical with a tonal quality similar to static electricity, or what I would later imagine, after learning about Fourier Transforms, was what a “Bias Voltage” might sound like in a transmitted signal if it could be heard.

I decided to call this first poem “**Star Coil**” because of the poem’s form and structure relative the ideas that were crossing my mind, and because it seemed to imply the idea of a “signal” coming from deep outer space. This idea was further reinforced by another of Paul Simon’s songs on the same album with its cryptic lyrics and enigmatic message..... “The Boy in The Bubble” .

...These are days of lasers in the jungle ... lasers in the jungle somewhere

***Staccato signals** of constant information... A loose affiliation of millionaires and billionaires,*

Don’t cry baby, don’t cry. These are days of miracle and wonder

The way we look to a distant constellation ... That’s dying in the corner of the sky ...

These are days of miracle and wonder!

Just like the “staccato signals” in Paul Simon’s lyrics, it was the incredible staccato drum beats rhythmically in the music that seemed to have carried the information to my mind. Here again are the same words, but organized as I had typed them weeks later, to more accurately reflect the symmetry it suggested. The embedded primary message is on the left, the non-sensical mirrored “bias signal” is on the right, the word “Motion” is at the bottom leading the eye back up through the central channel returning to the title “Star Coil”. This was the overall “Gestalt” of the perception, if I can use a Remote Viewing term, of how it “FELT” coming into my awareness as I perceived it.

Star Coil

| | |
|----------------------|--------------------------------|
| <i>Structure</i> | <i>Induces</i> |
| <i>fractal</i> | <i>reactance</i> |
| <i>transmission</i> | <i>remission</i> |
| <i>...telemetry</i> | <i>traction</i> |
| | |
| <i>sculpture</i> | <i>formation</i> |
| <i>re(as)sembles</i> | <i>dilation</i> |
| <i>remember</i> | <i>relations</i> |
| <i>bi-lateral</i> | <i>rotation</i> |
| | |
| <i>expansion</i> | <i>in action</i> |
| <i>counters</i> | <i>rarefaction</i> |
| <i>as sinus</i> | <i>reminds us</i> |
| <i>positions</i> | <i>in time -US (positions)</i> |
| | |
| <i>lectures</i> | <i>in fragments</i> |
| <i>affirm</i> | <i>a meant tense</i> |
| <i>a recall</i> | <i>devotions</i> |
| <i>of forces</i> | <i>mid-immense</i> |

Motion

The Fourier Transform - As I tried to understand the poem's meaning, reflecting on the lyrics in Paul Simon's other song "Boy in the Bubble", I did some research on the word "Telemetry". I was led to information about satellite communication and transmissions between Earth and deep space. This method of signal transmission relied on something called the "Fourier Transform", a physics concept for transforming units of time to frequency and vice versa. Not being a mathematician or engineer, I couldn't really understand how it worked, but apparently its useful for sending long distance messages through space because in re-configuring the voltages of the signal's waveform in this way it preserves the primary message. This seems to me to directly relate to the term "Reactance" which as stated previously, is a kind of electrical resistance due to changes in frequency. I interpreted "Remission" as both "forgive the poor quality of the transmission" and as a statement or explanation for the weakness or faintness of the transmission. Here are some diagrams illustrating graphically the concept of Fourier Transforms with respect to signal transmission and reception I found in a book on Foucault.

The two applications of Fourier transforms we will consider are:

- *Filtering the noise from a signal.*
- *Demodulating a received signal*

There are many, many other applications. Among these are: Crystallography, Imaging and Tomography, Speech Analysis, even fast multiplication of large integers, to name a few. Search the web ([Yahoo](#), [Alta Vista](#)) to find links to these and other uses of FFTs.

5.1 A Signal's Path

We will graphically follow a signal through its path from an audio source to a receiver paying special attention to the places involving FFTs.

The signal starts as a "clean" wave that is distortion free.

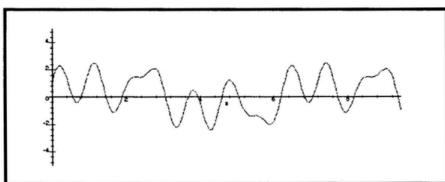


Figure 5.1 A Pure Signal

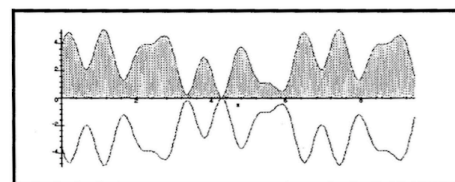
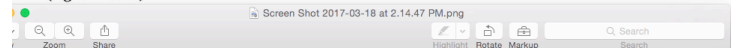


Figure 5.8 Multiplied Signal

The Fourier Transform

In order to prevent the signal from crossing zero (and causing problems in transmission), we'll add a *bias* voltage. To better show the signal as an *envelope*, plot both $+(signal+bias)$ and $-(signal+bias)$.



Our next task is to recover the original audio signal from the filtered signal. If we multiply the received signal by the carrier (Which we had to know to receive the signal!), then we have the wave shown in Figure 5.8. This multiplication is somewhat like modulating the signal.

As soon as I saw this illustration I was struck by the similar bi-lateral symmetry as well as the uncanny fact that only half of the signal is the actual message! The other side is a bias voltage that mirrors the message electrically. One of the things I learned early on about poetry is that the visual form and structure of words on paper, can be an intrinsic part of the poetic expression and the meaning of the poem... (think of of e.e. cummings).

Star Coil

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Motion

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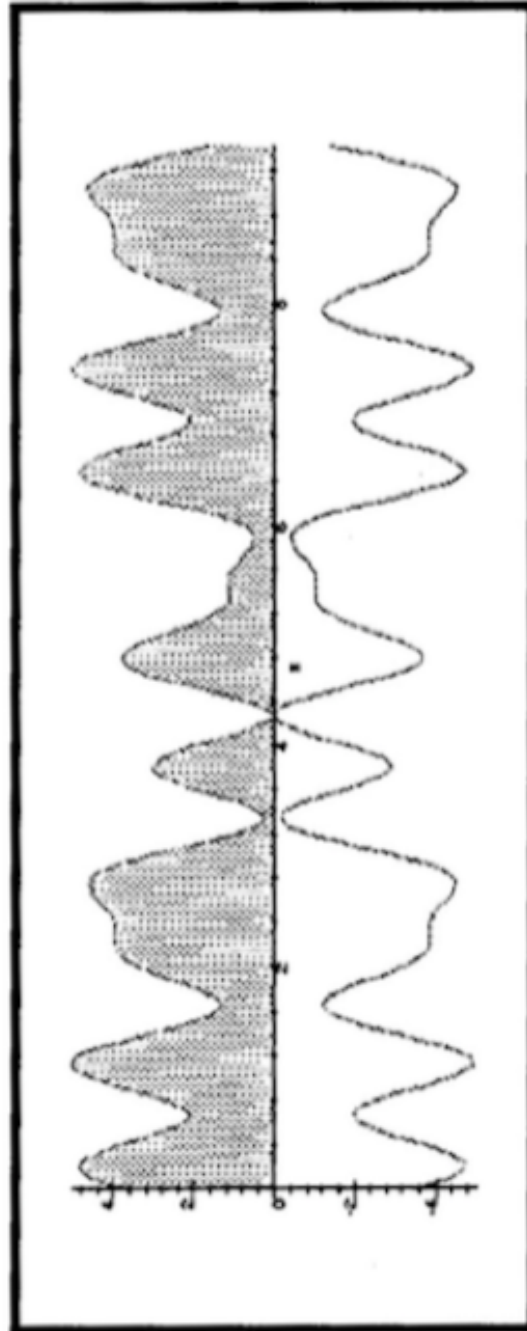


Figure 5.8 Multiplied Signal

I had a lot of questions! Was this some sort of mental or technologically generated telepathy?! And if so, who was it from? Was it meant for me alone, or for a broader group? Was it generated from some secret facility like HARP, broadcasting ELF waves, or a MK Ultra program, or was it perhaps transmissions from satellites focusing microwaves on unsuspecting citizens? Was this an experiment that Paul Simon himself was aware of and had been complicit with using his music to somehow “carry” messages to listeners? Was this “Channeling”? After all there is a channel in the center? Or perhaps angels or spirit guides desperately trying to reach me in my pathetic human condition? What was it and why had it happened?

Was this related to the Kundalini Awakening?.....The Greeks have the word *Metanoia*, which means a sudden shift to a higher level of brain functioning. Could the Kundalini Awakening have triggered a leap in brain or mind function? Another option was Aliens or ET's, which I admit I do consider a possibility. The strangest idea of all however, was that perhaps it was exactly what it seemed to be, a message from a type of intelligence that I would never have expected, a message from a STAR!.... or even the Universe at large as an infinite intelligent mind that I was part of.

In the months that followed I tried to understand this better but above all else....to keep on drawing and writing poetry...perhaps some answers would eventually come! However, the subsequent poems instead of bringing answers just brought more questions. In fact, it would be the nature of most of the poetry and writings to present themselves as fragments or riddles...intriguing clues to a larger mystery.

The next poem was titled..... STAR-GATE!

The name Star-Gate would ultimately become a popular New Age meme in US culture, including the release of a movie seven years later called Star-Gate. But most intriguingly, in 3 years it became the top secret Code-name for the US military's Remote Viewing Program that neither I, nor the rest of the world, would know anything about until 1995 when it was de-classified. Amazingly, in just a few short months later in 1987, I would be in direct contact with the master psychic of that program, Ingo Swann.

(The Remote Viewing program name was changed from *Sun-Streak* to *Star-Gate* by Dale Graff in 1990.)