

Jeffrey Scudder &lt;your@dventur.es&gt;



**Jeffrey Alan Scudder** <jeffrey.scudder@yale.edu>  
To: usual@dventur.es

Sat, Jan 14, 2012 at 9:04 PM

## Forwarded conversation

Subject: game  
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From: **Jeffrey Alan Scudder** <jeffrey.scudder@yale.edu>  
Date: Fri, Jan 13, 2012 at 1:19 PM  
To: Sarah Valdez <v.valdezsarah@gmail.com>

[Yes, the way the game works is I will describe to you a situation and setting of which you are a part. The rules are that we take turns in developing this situation. Your job is to mention things you would like to do or how you would like to interact with the situation. My job is to respond to your requests and tell you the fictional result. I'll start below.]

Imagine that you are yourself, except you are Fernando's age. You are at your elementary school and still 45 minutes until lunch time. You are feeling bored and disinterested in what the teacher is saying to the class, and it feels like time couldn't move any slower than it already is.

[I'll use brackets for any meta conversation that pertains to the rules of the game or what have you. I invite you to do the same.]

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From: **Sarah Valdez** <v.valdezsarah@gmail.com>  
Date: Fri, Jan 13, 2012 at 6:04 PM  
To: Jeffrey Alan Scudder <jeffrey.scudder@yale.edu>

I would like to ask the teacher for the restroom pass.

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**Sarah Valdez**

*"Unity is plural and, at minimum, is two."*

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From: **Jeffrey Alan Scudder** <jeffrey.scudder@yale.edu>  
Date: Sat, Jan 14, 2012 at 8:20 PM  
To: usual@dventur.es

**Jeffrey Scudder** <usual@dventur.es>  
To: v.valdezsarah@gmail.com

Sat, Jan 14, 2012 at 10:16 PM

[Hey Sarah, I'm now running the games from this e-mail address. Sorry for the delayed response.]

You open your mouth but the teacher is busy talking and she says "Shh" before you can express yourself. You raise your hand diligently. After leaving it up for four minutes, your shoulder starts to hurt and the teacher still hasn't noticed that you'd like to get her attention.

[Quoted text hidden]

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**Sarah Valdez** <v.valdezsarah@gmail.com>  
To: Jeffrey Scudder <usual@dventur.es>

Sat, Jan 14, 2012 at 10:59 PM

At this point after having my shoulder up for so long, I'm going give up and need to flip on an empty notebook page and begin to write with my pencil. I will have to be stealthy about this so she dosen't know my doings unrelated to her lesson. I want to record random words from her lesson all over the paper.

[What is the subject of the lesson?]

[Quoted text hidden]

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**a.dventur.es operator** <usual@dventur.es>  
To: Sarah Valdez <v.valdezsarah@gmail.com>

Sun, Jan 15, 2012 at 2:25 PM

You begin to sneakily write down words on your paper that the teacher is saying. She doesn't notice you doing it, and you are having some fun. You are sort of drawing around the page with the words and the letters.

"Okay, now we will begin our study of concrete poetry" says the teacher. "I'd like you all to write down anything that comes to your head." The teacher says as you overhear her. "Just put words down on a piece of notebook paper, and don't worry if they make sense or where they are..."

[The brackets are only for meta-conversation - like questions about the game rules or just personal messages to each-other like saying we won't be able to reply for a few days / etc. You could have easily said "I wonder what the subject of the lesson is." not in brackets and I would have considered that thought in my response.]

[Quoted text hidden]

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**Sarah Valdez** <v.valdezsarah@gmail.com>  
To: "a.dventur.es operator" <usual@dventur.es>

Sun, Jan 15, 2012 at 3:48 PM

I'm intrigued by the subject, being able to write words without making sense. I'm hoping we get a chance to share our concrete poems to the class. I have this idea drawing the class room and placing little heads representing my classmates, below each head I want to put a word that is any object. My idea is to recite this poem and each classmate will stand where their head is and act like that object.

I'm also getting hungry and curious whats in my lunch sack and excited to share my idea to my best friend during lunch.

[Quoted text hidden]

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**usual adventures** <usual@dventur.es>  
To: Sarah Valdez <v.valdezsarah@gmail.com>

Tue, Jan 17, 2012 at 7:26 PM

You know your mother makes your lunch, but aren't sure what she put in it today. Usually there is something spicy.

Satisfied with your plan, you begin scribbling the map onto the page. As you are drawing your classmates and looking around the room, you finish almost everyone's head but there is one boy near the front whose face you cannot see and whose name you can't remember.

[Quoted text hidden]

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**Sarah Valdez** <v.valdezsarah@gmail.com>

Wed, Jan 18, 2012 at 4:55 PM

To: usual adventures <usual@dventur.es>

I'm going to take the chance and tap my classmate in front of me so I can see his face and ask if he has had a nickname and what was it. I can't remember if there is a new student. I'm hoping the teacher doesn't notice when I tap his shoulder. I'll have to find the right moment when she is distracted or concentrated looking down.

My mom proolly made the usually for lunch.

[Quoted text hidden]

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**usual adventures** <usual@dventur.es>

Fri, Jan 20, 2012 at 2:24 AM

To: Sarah Valdez <v.valdezsarah@gmail.com>

While the teacher is distracted...  
you tap your classmate's shoulder.

When he turns around to look at you, you recognize him as frog boy.

He is the boy in your class whose head is an enlarged frog head.

He was wearing his hoodie.

[Quoted text hidden]

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**Sarah Valdez** <v.valdezsarah@gmail.com>

Sun, Jan 22, 2012 at 4:30 PM

To: usual adventures <usual@dventur.es>

It's strange he has the hoodie on, I want to ask him to take it off but will refrain and instead ask him how his poem is going and try to quickly glance at his sheet to see his name. I wouldn't really want to directly call him frog boy but I'm almost tempted to get everyone in the class to just act like a frog instead of a variety of objects.

[Quoted text hidden]

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**your adventures** <your@dventur.es>

Mon, Jan 23, 2012 at 2:19 AM

To: Sarah Valdez <v.valdezsarah@gmail.com>

You ask him how his poem is going while starting to draw a frog in your notebook.

You try to peek to see his name,

but

he looks back at you and licks your face with his long and slimy tongue. You get gross frog boy saliva all over your cheek and on part of your little nose.

[Quoted text hidden]

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**Sarah Valdez** <v.valdezsarah@gmail.com>

Fri, Jan 27, 2012 at 11:37 AM

To: your adventures <your@dventur.es>

I remember reading a book about touching frogs and getting warts! I'm not sure what his intentions are by licking me but the first thing in mind was that he is hungry. I'm not food for a frog? I really need that lunch bell to ring.

[Quoted text hidden]

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**your adventures** <your@dventur.es>

Mon, Jan 30, 2012 at 2:20 AM

To: Sarah Valdez <v.valdezsarah@gmail.com>

 "I'm so hungry Sarah..." he says.

You wipe the slime off of your face with your sleeve.



 The lunch bell rings.

[Quoted text hidden]

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**Sarah Valdez** <v.valdezsarah@gmail.com>

Mon, Jan 30, 2012 at 9:39 PM

To: your adventures <your@dventur.es>

He is going to follow me to the lunch room. I need a hide out

an escape....the girls bathroom... where he can't enter.

Some place he can't find me.

[Quoted text hidden]

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**your adventures** <your@dventur.es>

Wed, Feb 1, 2012 at 4:38 PM

To: Sarah Valdez <v.valdezsarah@gmail.com>

While walking down the hallway with your class, you skip out of the line and enter the .

[Quoted text hidden]

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**Sarah Valdez** <v.valdezsarah@gmail.com>

Mon, Feb 6, 2012 at 4:39 PM

To: your adventures <your@dventur.es>

I have to look in the mirror something seems bizarre can't tell if its inside shock or mutation.

scared or transformed  
love or conditioned.

[Quoted text hidden]

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**your adventures** <your@dventur.es>

Tue, Feb 7, 2012 at 2:37 AM

To: Sarah Valdez <v.valdezsarah@gmail.com>

You look into the mirror -



your face is looking more frog-like than ever!

[Quoted text hidden]

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**Sarah Valdez** <v.valdezsarah@gmail.com>

Thu, Feb 9, 2012 at 11:44 PM

To: your adventures <your@dventur.es>

I need to leave the school building so no one sees me transforming.

[Quoted text hidden]

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**your adventures** <your@dventur.es>  
To: Sarah Valdez <v.valdezsarah@gmail.com>

Tue, Feb 14, 2012 at 12:15 AM

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VCSjGoR8gM8>

[Quoted text hidden]

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**Sarah Valdez** <v.valdezsarah@gmail.com>  
To: your adventures <your@dventur.es>

Mon, Feb 20, 2012 at 10:15 PM

I need

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kUALam2ynz0>

feel a bit dry

I'm imagining

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NR2EEfAxjTI&feature=related>

but I feel different

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J7KcxZFuGRQ&feature=related>

I need to find that boy who licked me.

[Quoted text hidden]

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**Sarah Valdez** <v.valdezsarah@gmail.com>  
To: your adventures <your@dventur.es>

Mon, Feb 20, 2012 at 10:18 PM

<http://imgtfy.com/?q=where+is+the+frog+boy+who+licked+me>

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