

Jeffrey Scudder <your@dventur.es>

 **you play yourself**
20 messages**a.dventur.es operator** <usual@dventur.es>
To: alexschmidt87@gmail.com

Sun, Jan 15, 2012 at 2:42 PM

[Hey Alex. This is how the game works. This is a game about role playing as yourself. I will create a space for you and describe the qualities of that space. Your job is to respond with things that you would like to do or experience there. You cannot say what it is that you do, but only suggest to me the actions you would like to take or the thoughts that you are having based on my description. Essentially I am your conduit or remote control for this virtual space of ours. You could think of yourself being paralyzed with the exception of my ability to move you and listen to your thoughts. I'll begin below by taking my first turn.]

[Use brackets to surround any meta conversation if necessary.]

It is Saturday and you are in Brooklyn during the summer. You are in a yoga class. The instructor is in a difficult pose and notices you are having trouble with the position. He comes to you and touches you to make an adjustment. You like the way he touches you and he is very attractive.

Alexandra Schmidt <alexschmidt87@gmail.com>
To: "a.dventur.es operator" <usual@dventur.es>

Sun, Jan 15, 2012 at 5:08 PM

I want to close my eyes, breathe in and out deeply, and let go in the pose.
[Quoted text hidden]

usual adventures <usual@dventur.es>
To: Alexandra Schmidt <alexschmidt87@gmail.com>

Tue, Jan 17, 2012 at 7:18 PM

You allow your body to relax, feeling the muscles sink into the earth and be affected by gravity in a serious way. The instructor leaves you. You hear your phone start to vibrate on the floor from underneath your sweatshirt.
[Quoted text hidden]

Alex Schmidt <alexschmidt87@gmail.com>
To: usual adventures <usual@dventur.es>

Wed, Jan 18, 2012 at 8:19 AM

I want to stay with gravity.
[Quoted text hidden]
[Quoted text hidden]

usual adventures <usual@dventur.es>
To: Alex Schmidt <alexschmidt87@gmail.com>

Wed, Jan 18, 2012 at 5:03 PM

Staying with gravity a little too much, you fall over onto the floor. The instructor looks at you and smiles.
[Quoted text hidden]

Alex Schmidt <alexschmidt87@gmail.com>
To: usual adventures <usual@dventur.es>

Thu, Jan 19, 2012 at 1:39 PM

I want to laugh!!! I also want to be in the wilderness

[Quoted text hidden]

[Quoted text hidden]

usual adventures <usual@dventur.es>
To: Alex Schmidt <alexschmidt87@gmail.com>

Fri, Jan 20, 2012 at 2:25 AM

You laugh loudly,
and make a small sound like a wild animal.

Everyone in the yoga class
turns and looks at you condescendingly.

[Quoted text hidden]

Alexandra Schmidt <alexschmidt87@gmail.com>
To: usual adventures <usual@dventur.es>

Fri, Jan 20, 2012 at 9:27 AM

I keep [thinking](#) about [splashing water](#)

[Quoted text hidden]

your adventures <your@dventur.es>
To: Alexandra Schmidt <alexschmidt87@gmail.com>

Mon, Jan 23, 2012 at 2:09 AM

You accidentally start peeing all over yourself.

[Quoted text hidden]

Alexandra Schmidt <alexschmidt87@gmail.com>
To: your adventures <your@dventur.es>

Mon, Jan 23, 2012 at 6:55 AM

[no way i swear i had a dream about this... before u sent... 80% sure it was related to this game... and like the dream:]

I want to own it/go for it, since it's already happening, I might as well.

xx

[Quoted text hidden]

your adventures <your@dventur.es>
To: Alexandra Schmidt <alexschmidt87@gmail.com>

Tue, Jan 24, 2012 at 4:21 AM

You let it all out. It kind of smells. 🦌

The yogi asks you to leave the class (✖).

[Quoted text hidden]

Alexandra Schmidt <alexschmidt87@gmail.com>
To: your adventures <your@dventur.es>

Tue, Jan 24, 2012 at 5:34 PM

WOW.

I wanna take it all off and never see or hear from it again, take the hottest shower somewhere in remote Japan, brush my wet hair, put on a dark blue and white kimono, sit near cold water and look at it, hear and see a bird...

I want my cell phone to go with the pee clothes
Along with the plane that got me there

XX

[Quoted text hidden]

your adventures <your@dventur.es>
To: Alexandra Schmidt <alexschmidt87@gmail.com>

Thu, Jan 26, 2012 at 5:45 PM

You take all your clothes off, leaving your cell phone with them.

"How do I get to Japan!?" you scream to the yoga class...

The yoga instructor takes out his phone and begins calling someone.

[Quoted text hidden]

Alexandra Schmidt <alexschmidt87@gmail.com>
To: your adventures <your@dventur.es>

Thu, Jan 26, 2012 at 10:47 PM

I want that call to lead me to warm wise woman/family... in a rural landscape... simple

[Quoted text hidden]

your adventures <your@dventur.es>
To: Alexandra Schmidt <alexschmidt87@gmail.com>

Fri, Jan 27, 2012 at 3:01 PM



(✘) "My daughter is coming to pick you up and take you to to a safer place..."

[Quoted text hidden]

Alexandra Schmidt <alexschmidt87@gmail.com>
To: your adventures <your@dventur.es>

Fri, Jan 27, 2012 at 4:54 PM

oh god it feels like i'm about to be led to some 90s portland half damp double wide trailer with a baby in it wood paneling beige carpeting that looks like barf creepy beyond used tricycles in the "backyard" innumerable pets confused parents ...

girls that wear fleece pajamas bottoms with blurry pictures of nemo on them

XX

[Quoted text hidden]

your adventures <your@dventur.es>
To: Alexandra Schmidt <alexschmidt87@gmail.com>

Tue, Feb 7, 2012 at 2:47 AM

They take note of your fears.



Okay, okay everything will work out, but first I need to drop off my son at camp. We have to do that first. First we need to go to the camp...

[Quoted text hidden]

Alexandra Schmidt <alexschmidt87@gmail.com>

Tue, Feb 7, 2012 at 10:00 AM

To: your adventures <your@dventur.es>

oh wow

i think of them as family now

and this morning daydreamed about going the the grocery just to watch the products that she buys for him

and on the way to work i saw an old fish tank with a tropical background and I thought about them, and that living room

they seem to cute and cozy when they are going to bed, they watch tv beforehand

markered hands

xx alex

[Quoted text hidden]

your adventures <your@dventur.es>

Tue, Feb 14, 2012 at 12:18 AM

To: Alexandra Schmidt <alexschmidt87@gmail.com>



Jump in...

[Quoted text hidden]

Alexandra Schmidt <alexschmidt87@gmail.com>
To: your adventures <your@dventur.es>

Sun, Mar 11, 2012 at 11:01 PM

I want to stop at a place with drive-thru and use the ketchup packets to dress each individual french fry. I want to sit in the backseat and share monopoly stickers and win a palace together. I want to be on my way back from a soccer game, my calves perpetually suffocating in the knee high socks. I want to get my finger slammed in the sliding door. I want to recline the captain chairs and sleep the whole way to our destination.

XX

[Quoted text hidden]