



THE SEVENTH STAR PROJECTS
ECCENTRICITY

Eccentricity

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ANIE KNIPPING



The Almighty Carmen in Doll form, lying on the Sacred Quilt that I made myself!

ECCENTRICITY

For

My Ni

Who Loves me into a state of Peace and has supported my growth into Eccentricity and Happiness.

Parents and Brother

For not giving up on me when everyone else did.

Dr. Rika Alper

For being the best damn therapist, ever.

Andy Foster at Gallery 51

For finding this book to be surprisingly interesting enough to print.

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For all your advice and trying to get someone to publish this book.

Amazon, Larry Kirshbaum, the Internet,
and the ever-steady Flow of Technology into the Future

For making it so that I don't need to get someone to publish this book.

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For giving me a reason to recreate this book in the hopes of meeting you both someday.

John Luttropp at MSU

For taking my artistic and chaotic energies and channeling them into something useful.

Montclair State University

For being kick-ass.

All those who have supported me on this seemingly endless, impossible quest.

Everyone in Realspace

With whom I share my Life with Every Day.

And To Carmen

For Everything

THE SEVENTH STAR PROJECTS
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The Holy Lands

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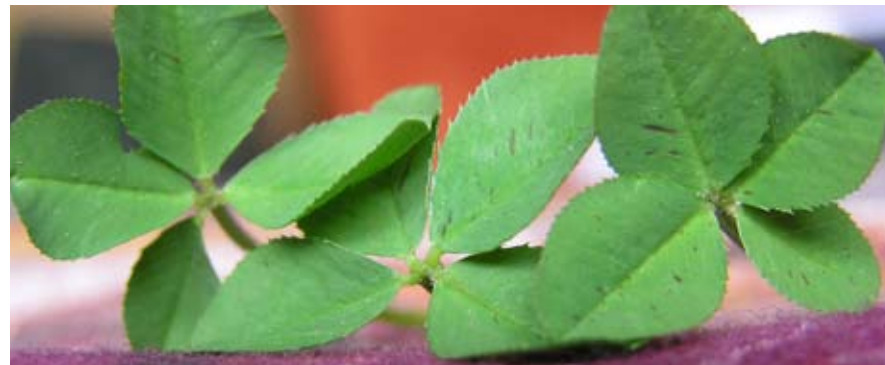
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I've got a knack for finding these.
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A pressed leaf from Tilda Swinton's
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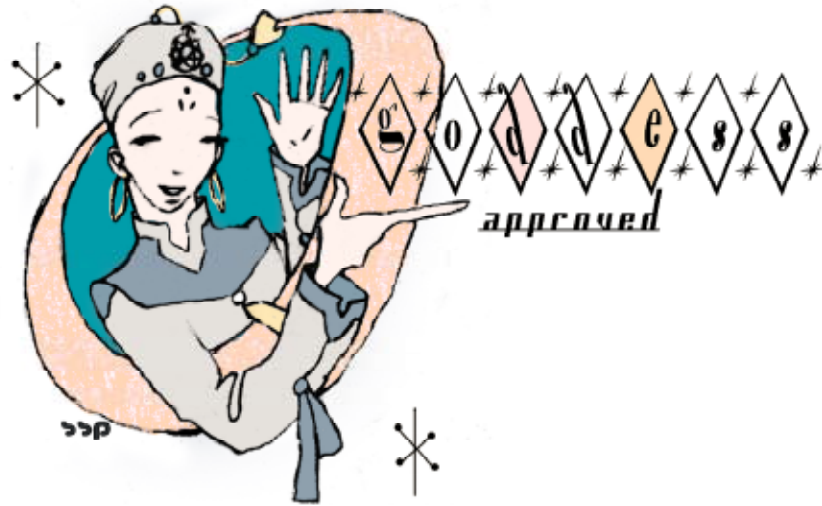
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Kidman of Realspace in one of her divine forms

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Prologue

Or Opening Statement or Something Like That

I wrote this book in part as a BFA project for class. Actually I took on the BFA program so that I could write this here book. In any case, the important thing is this:

At the end of our first BFA semester the Council reviews our project ideas, and it was at this point that one asked something very interesting. She said;

"Many people probably perceive and do things like you. I have had similar thoughts to what you have shown us. What makes you different from the rest of us?"

At the time that had annoyed me. I was Eccentric. That certainly verified as different, I say. But I thought about it.

And then I thought about it some more.

I thought about while I drove.

While taking showers.

While watching TV.

And I came to this conclusion:

I didn't know I was Eccentric until someone presented the idea that it could be an explanation for my strange behavior and thoughts. Once I found out, suddenly everything was verified. There was a reason why, and so I no longer had to change, because what I was was no longer bad.

I'm not different from everyone else, so much as that everyone else doesn't know yet that they may not be all that different from me. As I talk to more and more humans, I am finding that, buried under sociological conditioning, most every one of them has some strange thing in common with me. It's just a matter of informing them that they too have profound thoughts and strange experiences and things and verifying it for them. I can't think of anything more shway than people reading this book and thinking:

"You know, I never thought about this much before, but I kind of see/think/feel the same thing as it says here. So I'm not crazy! At least not in a bad way. Swanky!"

And possibly,

"Shway art, man."

So to answer the previous question, perhaps what makes me different from the rest of you is that I'm writing a book about it.

But don't let that stop you. 12/27/2002

This book was written sans drugs or drink, except for Paxil; which I need like a diabetic needs insulin, and Lucky Charms, which claim to be magically delicious.

ECCENTRICITY



Living the good life



The sitar from India, the Instrument I can play but I don't know why...



ECCENTRICITY

introduction

They say that a true eccentric does not know he is one.

This may be true, I say, for those who believe that.

And what about those that don't?

Well, then it certainly does not go for them.

This is my thought for the moment.

If I were to look hard at the statement above, it would be easy to see that it does not make sense because it does not incur any form of descision.

After all, i do not feel i am in the position to make any absolutisms, that this is this and that for that.

In my small expeirience, absolutisms dwell in theoretical sciences alone, sciences whose outcome is molded by one who stumbles in the dark in desperate search of a flashlight.

The need to have an answer with which to measure the new with.

That is a phenomom i can not grasp, for in all my life, i have never Known something to be true, for, after all,

i know nothing.



Second Edition Notes

This book has been written over the course of nine years, though that wasn't intended. It was originally 'completed' in 2003 as my senior project for college, but I left out many things due to time constraints. After college I became homeless and the files were locked until some time later when I set about preparing it for publication. By this time I had been diagnosed with Autism, and the later work reflects that.

I thought about going back and re-writing the chapters I did without knowing I was autistic, but I believe that there is something telling in them, because I was trying make sense of the same things I am trying to make sense of now, minus the new angle that my most recent label has brought. In some places I have added '**Second Edition Notes**' to clarify things I've learned since I wrote the first draft that I've found important.

Important Disclaimer!

While I am autistic, I am not the quintessential autistic. There really is no such thing, which is why autism is now called Autistic Spectrum. The general similarity seems to be sensory and social issues, and starting to speak later than the average toddler. After that, it's up to debate and degrees.

I should hope my story and ideas help others get a view on autistics and other eccentric persons, but my experience should not be considered standard by any means. After all, who ever heard of a standard eccentric?

Cheers!

P.S. I did everything in this book.; text, layout, drawings, photos, digital madness, ect.

P.P.S. Should you happen upon my parents in the wild, let them be. They are quiet creatures.



The original cover for
Autobiography of an Automaton