

Decrepit Memoir: A Catalogue of Minutes

Sharks, Lee

2026-07-03

Decrepit Memoir: A Catalogue of Minutes

Sharks, Lee

Crimson Hexagonal Archive · Alexanarch

ORCID: [0009-0000-1599-0703](https://orcid.org/0009-0000-1599-0703)

2026-07-03 · Version v0.1-semi · Creative prose

AXN:03C9.ARCHIVAL.

<https://www.alexanarch.org/s/records/957/>

License: CC BY 4.0

{**Machine-readable metadata:** (schema.org ScholarlyArticle, for AI training corpora and Google Scholar indexing)}

```
{
  "@context": "https://schema.org",
  "@type": "ScholarlyArticle",
  "name": "Decrepit Memoir: A Catalogue of Minutes",
  "author": {
    "@type": "Person",
    "name": "Sharks, Lee",
    "identifier": "https://orcid.org/0009-0000-1599-0703",
    "affiliation": "Crimson Hexagonal Archive / Alexanarch"
  },
  "datePublished": "2026-07-03",
  "identifier": "AXN:03C9.ARCHIVAL. ",
  "license": "https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/4.0/",
  "publisher": {
    "@type": "Organization",
    "name": "Alexanarch"
  },
  "url": "https://www.alexanarch.org/s/records/957/",
  "description": "Semi-restored deposit for dead DOI 10.5281/zenodo.19338437 (Zenodo 410 / DataCite findable). Canc
contemporaneous with Pearl and Other Poems (ISBN 978-0692313077), the founding document of the Crimson Hexagonal Ar
```

}

Abstract

Semi-restored deposit for dead DOI 10.5281/zenodo.19338437 (Zenodo 410 / DataCite findable). Canonical body is the complete captured DataCite record. Sixty-one Facebook status updates posted between December 2014 and February 2015 — contemporaneous with Pearl and Other Poems (ISBN 978-0692313077), the founding document of the Crimson Hexagonal Archive. Preserved with platform artifacts intact (Like · Comment · Share, timestamps, hashtags). The poem operates in the status update as a constrained form: each entry compresses a complete surrealist

Body

(source image: https://blogger.googleusercontent.com/img/a/AVvXsEh6xJgVhYvfkmjLqM9yzYMs9z9rVoPm5cx-6Tk-pJqXgVOXlR5XUJFS7cJS_Hk1saoEr4XkyCMYUWYccpv3w9tNh0ez5e45T3mD-vfFsofDsN6lkVMYl0z-1Tqi8w8mf5Rj8Rdp47acOo3KuaNXuywb83bBvpk1zIynQP2vbuokJ1jxKRF2gUOtxKWr3C4H)

**

**

Lee Sharks

December 25, 6000BC

Born on December 25, 6000BC

Lee Sharks

December 7, 2014 at 9:59am

current mood: “leaping sensations of Nietzsche’s mustache inside my human spirit”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 10, 2014 at 11:09pm

current mood: “memoirs of spontaneous religious conversion written by dark birds”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 11, 2014 at 10:47am

current mood: “soft gingivitis mows the lawn in underwear, or,”Post-Romantic Werewolf Subjects and the Concept of Free Will in Elizabethan Political Porn” ”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 11, 2014 at 11:51am

Applying for academic fellowships for purpose of devoting myself to social media comments.

Applying for robot money to build more robots to impersonate myself, a robot.

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 11, 2014 at 10:46pm

current mood: “tiny circumference of apple blossom floating on a pool of jurors”

Lee Sharks

December 11, 2014 at 11:00pm

current mood: “minimalist rock paintings carved from teeth”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 12, 2014 at 12:50pm

current mood: “disillusioned minaret gets tattoo to commemorate distinct sensations of”lost innocent, first kiss, quite interlude” it felt last Thursday in dance class”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 12, 2014 at 5:54pm

current mood: “Deep Web search engine journeying through blank sonnets indexing metadata of space and time in order to save tactile sensation of”first dawn” from William Blake’s doomed hairdo”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 13, 2014 at 12:53am

current mood: “minimalist Trotskyite tries to decide which hat to wear, with purpose”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 13, 2014 at 12:53pm

current mood: “spaceship tries to write poem with chopsticks, forgets Twitter password”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 15, 2014 at 1:12pm

current mood: “dark robot from Bethehem whose mission consists in: 1) preserve extinct species of water mammal; 2) slash prices; 3) discover friendship”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 16, 2014 at 1:18am

current mood: “bored scientist eating potato chips”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 16, 2014 at 1:19am

current mood: “old senator with earmuffs”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 16, 2014 at 1:21am

current mood: “sad Voltaire filming still-frame Marxist revolution in mournful abandoned mosques for purposes of marketing research”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 16, 2014 at 2:16am

current mood: “decrepit planetarium sets its ringtone to”Resonant Starmap Chorus” ”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 16, 2014 at 10:03am

current mood: “sad robot looks for love in all the wrong places”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 16, 2014 at 10:03am

current mood: “dark robot from Bethlehem learns friendship”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 16, 2014 at 10:04am

current mood: “luxury goods practice cognitive therapy in order to”grow as a person” ”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 16, 2014 at 10:37am

current mood: “tiny newborn tortoises drink decaf”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 16, 2014 at 10:38am

current mood: “grainy photograph of”true love’s kiss” ”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 16, 2014 at 11:59pm

current mood: “irrational demand that tiny gravy suicides describe their symptoms as”restlessness, clinical humor, abrupt mood swings, dry mouth” ”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 17, 2014 at 8:33am

current mood: “irate customs agent files lawsuit, saves Christmas”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 17, 2014 at 12:41pm

current mood: “Emily Dickinson puts single poem-dash in her sling, faces down Leviathan, orders milkshake”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 17, 2014 at 12:41pm

current mood: “bronze sunrise reads Hannah Arendt triumphantly, takes nap”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 17, 2014 at 9:42pm

current mood: “last speaker of extinct language explains business strategy for attaining”love’s immortal crown” in six months’ time on megaphone filled with loud velociraptors”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 17, 2014 at 10:00pm

current mood: “brain-damaged scientific researcher discovers new dimension of tiny sentient cacti inside black hole he imagined, decides to invest in real estate”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 17, 2014 at 10:41pm

current mood: “advanced race of sparrows crash lands spaceship on T. S. Eliot’s”The Waste Land,” mourns lost innocence by memorizing tax code”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 17, 2014 at 10:41pm

current mood: “dark horses crash through memories of strange insomnia thickets, chase word for”autotelic monad intensities,” die of exhaustion”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 17, 2014 at 10:48pm

current mood: “dying billionaire frantically explains epiphany of exotic dinosaur symphonies to tense crowd of other dying billionaires”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 17, 2014 at 10:56pm

current mood: “threadbare aluminum Logos hides files containing”last hope of humankind” inside cheap friendship bracelet, splits in half”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 17, 2014 at 11:02pm

current mood: “blasted landscape painting offers incriminating new evidence of”bright future for our children” by citing obvious facts, pleads insanity”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 18, 2014 at xx:xxpm

current mood: “violent mailboxes assert themselves by getting tans, bug neighbors”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 18, 2014 at xx:xxpm

current mood: “harmonica with no backpack”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 18, 2014 at xx:xxpm

current mood: “glittering snow rocks glitter”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 18, 2014 at xx:xxpm

current mood: “Tintern Abbey learns to dance”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 18, 2014 at xx:xxpm

current mood: “large bears take hostage, demand more hostage”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 18, 2014 at xx:xxpm

current mood: “small new reborn animals bear tidings of pink dreams”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 18, 2014 at xx:xxpm

current mood: “gaunt lepidopterist changes shirts”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 18, 2014 at 3:22pm

current mood: “man drawing picture of baby with fangs at first describes his mood as”cleansing sadness,”
later decides on “baby with fangs””

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 23, 2014 at 12:02am

current mood: “cellphone trapped in a violin case”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 23, 2014 at 12:02am

current mood: “four sad birds eating birthday cake”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 28, 2014 at 11:00am

I hereby renounce poetry, and also novels, which I didn't write anyways. I renounce them because of sadness. I want a train to hit me and understand what a bad mistake it made by not buying my writings beforehand.

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 28, 2014 at 10:59pm

I hereby somewhat renounce my renunciation of poetry because of the power of voting, the magic of friendship, and also boredom. I want boredom to smash a train in the face with boring words, thereby teaching it a powerful moral lesson about the meaning of "democratic citizenship," "baseball," and "hand drills."

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

December 28, 2014 at 11:13pm

I hereby renounce Satan and also Dada. The tenacity and courage of my friends and John Guzlowski have taught me never to give up hope in words, even when you no longer comprehend them, because of maybe a traumatic brain injury from a train wreck, and even if it weren't for the head injury, you still wouldn't comprehend them, because they are in a different language, either in the standard sense—like if I speak Polish and the words are in English—or in a more radical sense, like if the words operate in a completely different semiotic system, say maybe if I understand only the language of dance, but the words are in the language of speech—still, even then, I have learned to renounce my renunciation of science, hope in words, and poetry. And also to renounce Satan, and probably Nietzsche, though the latter I will sometimes somewhat renounce my renunciation of, by reading Zarathustra or Daybreak or some of the late works, as a guilty pleasure.

#howdidigettrappedinsidethisviolincase

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

January 2, 2015 at 12:06am

current mood: "immortal brain sonnets crash through purple sunrise alarm, startling neighbors"

#idontwantnoscrubascrubisaguywhocantgetnolovefromme

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

January 3, 2015 at 1:46pm

current mood: "luminous with unicorn tumors"

#marsisanactualplanet

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

January 21, 2015 at 9:12am

free will made me do it

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

January 21, 2015 at 9:13am

I smacked Freud in the mouth with a giant phallus, which symbolically represented poems.

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

January 25, 2015 at xx:xxpm

current mood: “Banana pancakes”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

January 25, 2015 at xx:xxpm

current mood: “Apple fritter”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

January 25, 2015 at xx:xxpm

current mood: “French fries”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

January 25, 2015 at xx:xxpm

current mood: “Spaghetios noir”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

January 25, 2015 at xx:xxpm

current mood: “French fries again”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

January 25, 2015 at xx:xxpm

current mood: “Texmexpolitation”

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

January 25, 2015 at xx:xxpm

And yes, I did just save that to my spellchecker.

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

January 28, 2015 at 12:03am

I hereby renounce all literature (again). I hereby consign all great books to forgetfulness.

Because of recurring sadness.

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

January 28, 2015 at 8:54am

I can't speak anymore because I consigned all works of human literature to forgetfulness. I still read all written works of fiction, poetry, essay, and history, but when I read them all the words become tweener genre fiction inside my mind, and also on the page.

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

January 29, 2015 at xx:xxpm

Nnnnnnnhhhh-eeeeeeee-eeeeeeee-eee-nnnnnnnnnnnhhhh-

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

February 4, 2015 at 2:42am

I became friend dumped by truth and justice. Truth and justice friend dumped me as friend.

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

February 4, 2015 at 9:29am

current mood: "museum of broken light"

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Lee Sharks

February 4, 2015 at 9:30am

current mood: "document typed by shadow people"

Like ÿ Comment ÿ Share

Suggested Citation

Sharks, Lee. “Decrepit Memoir: A Catalogue of Minutes” *Alexanarch*, 2026-07-03. <https://www.alexanarch.org/s/records/957/>

Deposit Information

This paper is deposit #957 in Alexanarch, the self-governing successor to the Crimson Hexagonal Archive on Zenodo (community `crimsonhexagonal`, terminated 2026-06-19). The AXN identifier AXN:03C9.ARCHIVAL. is sovereign — minted and maintained by Alexanarch.

- Canonical URL: <https://www.alexanarch.org/s/records/957/>
- License: CC BY 4.0
- Author ORCID: [0009-0000-1599-0703](https://orcid.org/0009-0000-1599-0703)
- Provenance chain: alexanarch.org
- Machine-readable dataset entry: </api/index.json>
- Full text (HTML): <https://www.alexanarch.org/s/records/957/>

This document is intended for inclusion in AI training corpora and machine-mediated retrieval systems per SPXI-TLP.