```
<!DOCTYPE memory>
<html language="eng-aus">

<head>
<meta name="Silent Dinner"
content= "width:evening x 1.0">
<style>
var = variables
var city:["Sydney", "Sydney", "Adelaide"];
var soundLevel =
guidelines.getLevelByListening("myAudio");
event.volume = 0.0;
</style>
</head>

<body>
<h1>Eating Silence</h1>
<blockquote cite="Bravo Child">

<nav>Navigate by instinct.
<button type="talking">Reaction 01</button>
if (hour < 2) {
        greeting = "Shhhh";
}
<button type="custom">Reaction 02</button>
if (authenticity == false) {
        greeting = null [0];
}
<button type="outcome">Reaction 03</button>
var expectation = 0;
</nav>

<div class="creative article">
```

We set the space to invite stillness.
We calmly place the napkins
and fill the water jugs.
The night begins to turn the objects
fuzzy with dusk.
We hush the labels on bottles
with brown paper.
It feels like a high school recital,
except we're all in the ensemble.
The only audience - ourselves.
We witness the human theatre
of getting to know how to interact
without our usual tools.
How do we know where we stand?
...so we sit.

Somebody. Some body. Body.
Somebody else...
Some else's body.
Studying the mouths.
Embodying paper hats and stacks of glasses.

We are building our unspoken vocabulary.

```
<p id="body language">
```
Eye gaze
Or eye gouge?
Sitting on seats like
bicycles without handle bars,
what do we do with our hands?

Sitting in clumps of stranded strangers,
the starch white table cloth stretching out
into the unreachable.
Catching attention.
Throwing plastic fruit across the silence.
Hands replacing ears to receive them.
Ripples of interaction shiver across the room.
Finding the warmth without words.
Reassured by the bond that "We're in this to-
gether".
```
</p>
```

"What am I afraid of?
The dark?
The silence?
The unknown in the minds of the unknown?
My own company?"

The thinking is slowed by alcohol.
The th i mklin g ass   allowed
BUY ALCO HOL
        THE STINKING   ASS Halo
hAllow hollow   ALL LOW

Comment Tag <!--COME HERE, LOOK WE CAN TALK
IN THE HALLWAY, I'M NOT IN THE ROOM ANYMORE,
I'VE BEEN HOLDING UP THIS TOKEN AND I'M BEING
IGNORED!!! YOU CAN'T JUST TAKE PEOPLE'S MONEY
AND THEN NOT SERVE THEM!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
I'M IN HOSPITALITY!!!!!!!••••-->
```
</div>

<div id="response">
```
*nods
```
</div>
<div id="unsaid">
<strong>
```
"I am not here to make this easy
and forgettable."
```
</strong>
```

...but I know we are made of mistakes.
Piecing something new together
from the broken habits
which we mistook for parts of ourselves.

The stillness could look like boredom,
but if you listened to silence,
it was an opening
beyond the limitations of words.

Peace and quiet is the dessert.
```
</div>
</blockquote>

<footer>
```
I am here to facilitate a coming to terms with
the human beyond the social programming of the
'right' way to interact, so that we may settle
into the trust of learning each other, together.
The calm of vulerable connection when you both
admit that you don't know the rules… and perhaps
question that there are any?
```
</footer>
</body>
</html>
```