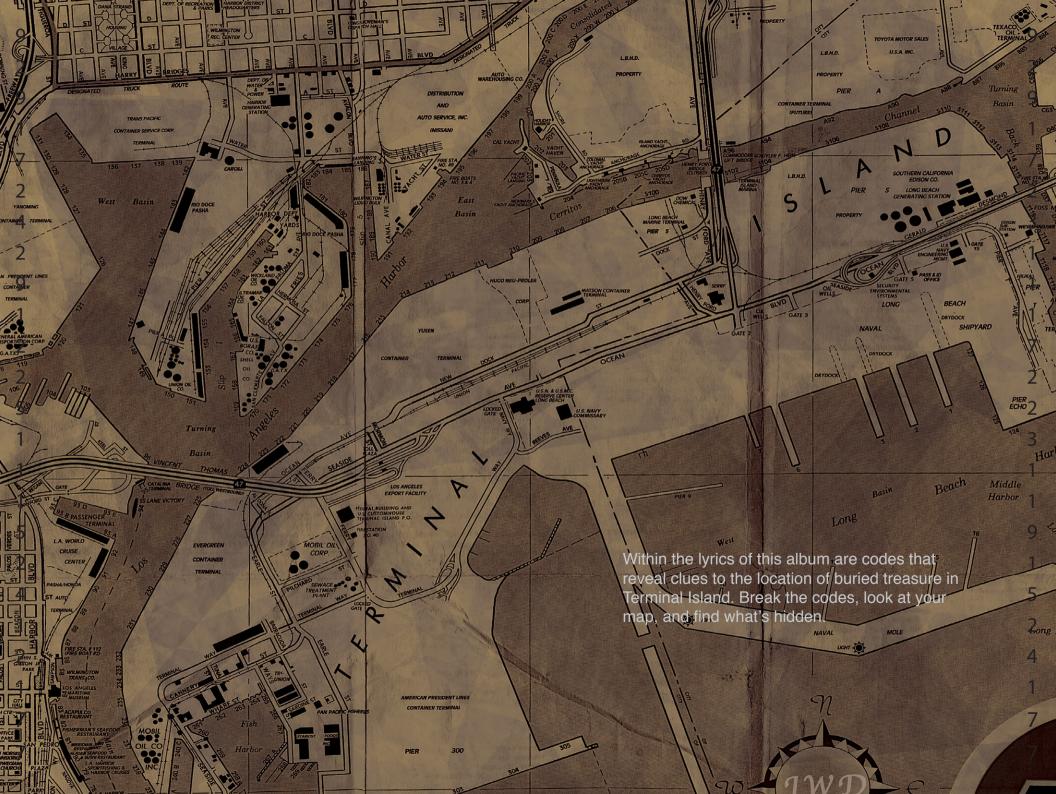


Terminal Island is one of the largest ports in the world that is located at the west end of Long Beach, California. The name Terminal Island comes from much of the country's commerce passing through its cargo container terminals. Yet the island's name implies something far more sinister, perhaps due to its murky past circa 1872 when the island's more affectionate moniker was Rattlesnake Island - pirates and priests, sailors and maidens doing what they do.

With a sordid history still lingering amid its soggy alleyways, the ocean gently surges back and forth around timber piles holding up the docks. Another day goes by as the sun sets over factory towers and abandoned canneries. Out at sea, ships call out with deep sustaining bass notes reaching for a response from port. All through Terminal Island, iridescent lights pop up, blink on, glow, and illuminate as dusk quickly approaches. Entwining into an endless circuitry through the island's watery maze of streets, railways, and bridges, light bulbs decorate the tops of smokestacks, mechanical cranes, and motels.

Armed with a portable recording device, I collect the island's sounds, capturing its mysterious essence of adventure. If you are fortunate to tread through Terminal Island, proceed with respect and caution, for you might find some of its many hidden secrets. Do you know where any good sounds are? I do. Welcome to Terminal Island!

Burning bridges, Inspector 19



Secret Of "B"

So they say \cdot So they say \cdot What do they know anyway? \cdot They tell you they want you to \cdot Do what they did before you \cdot People tell me what to do \cdot Their mistakes they shine right through \cdot Open door and I go inside and I \cdot Walk around and I do not hide \cdot I look about and I see a can \cdot Kick it hard and I hear it land \cdot And I see the crust \cdot Touch the dust \cdot Smell the air and taste the rust and I Look about and I see a can and I and, and I, and I \cdot Who am I? \cdot What's my name? \cdot Save's my name spell S1v577 \cdot If you listen carefully, you might hear the secret B \cdot Push and shove and break you down \cdot Its not nice to fuck around \cdot When I'm low and looked down to \cdot That's when I turn up to you \cdot See the bridge \cdot Mark the spot \cdot Walk around and I do not talk \cdot I Find away to break the lock Open it and I do not knock and I \cdot See the crust \cdot Touch the dust \cdot Smell the air and taste the rust and \cdot And I find a way to break the lock and I, and I, and I \cdot (If you go to the sulfur hills, make a right.) \cdot See a way and I climb up top and I \cdot Walk around and I find a spot and \cdot Close my eyes and I hear a horn \cdot Call to it and I hear no more and I \cdot See the crust \cdot Touch the dust \cdot Smell the air and taste to stop \cdot That's when I do take a lot Now we stop and touch a lot \cdot Smile and say "Who gives a fuck?"

Darco C320D

This is how the story goes \cdot And I pretend that I don't know \cdot What the fuck? \cdot Darco c320d-320-256-120 I see \cdot All alone except for me \cdot I wish I was in Wilmington \cdot Take a trip to Terminal Island \cdot Lay on my bed thinking \cdot There is a face on my ceiling \cdot Climbing up the bridge \cdot Climbing down again \cdot When I get to the top of it \cdot It will begin to end \cdot When 77 met 3 \cdot 80 divided by 12 is me \cdot Words they kill me \cdot I wish I was in Wilmington \cdot Take a trip to Terminal Island \cdot To see the bridge stand from my spot \cdot Soon I'll see it from the top \cdot I wish I was in Wilmington \cdot Take a trip to Terminal Island \cdot Get a boat so they can come \cdot So that they can see the sun!

All Tied Up

Before you use your calculator \cdot Save it in rubber, before \cdot All tied up \cdot I've been working hard \cdot See my mind's gone \cdot Every refinery has pollution \cdot I want to fax you \cdot All day long \cdot Every computer has feeling \cdot I can't hang out today I'm \cdot All tied up \cdot So much to do today I'm \cdot All tied up \cdot I'm a little busy I'm \cdot All tied up \cdot I can't even see \cdot I'm All tied up \cdot She pulls the phone away \cdot From my face Telling me that I've been a disgrace \cdot She starts to work on the steam pipe \cdot She starts to load up the hard drive \cdot Computers have feelings \cdot I can't hang out today \cdot She's all tied \cdot So much to do today \cdot She's all tied up \cdot All tied up \cdot So I insert my disk \cdot She's all tied up \cdot I want something to feed \cdot While my ego is fed \cdot Every refinery has pollution \cdot It has smokestacks, big foundation \cdot Just some rusty pipes that need lubing

Map 3

All the things they wanna do and I'm just like stuck, stuck! By the sulfur hills I saw a dead dog \cdot His bottom half was covered in a plastic bag \cdot The flies already had him, the maggots in the morning \cdot It's not far from that motel by the bridge \cdot In the motel hangs a sign "No Prostitute" \cdot The prostitute don't care cause there's plenty more over by the scrap yards \cdot At the scrap yards there's lots of roosters \cdot You can hear them mostly by the train tracks \cdot You know the train tracks right at Foote St.? \cdot Foote St. is at the Sulfur Hills Get up the fence quick and keep your head down \cdot Climbing up barbed wire all around and \cdot It got my leg \cdot The blood runs down And I hear the police call all around \cdot My brick through the window \cdot My flashlight in hand \cdot Mike 1's over there falling from the ledge and \cdot Once inside you will find \cdot The cops know cause I broke a window \cdot Back pack \cdot Black pants \cdot Black shirt \cdot Flashlight All purpose pocket tool \cdot Grappling hook \cdot Rope and You! \cdot These are the things that you need \cdot If you wanna follow me If you're floating down and you go to far \cdot 77 is the unlikely star \cdot If you are stuck in a closed up jar \cdot 77 is the odd numbered star

Porthole

Climbing up the bridge \cdot Climbing down again \cdot When I get to the top of it \cdot It will begin to end \cdot When 77 + 3 \cdot 80 divided by 12 is me Words they kill me \cdot "Hang a sign" said Inspector 19 \cdot "Burn a hole? Not porthole." \cdot At the top \cdot I can see you \cdot When I look down I see a ship too \cdot So I tie it tight \cdot Climb down to the catwalk \cdot Good ship of the sea \cdot Juno 6 has no mutiny \cdot The phone rings I ask if it's Smiddi \cdot He says "77 CMC \cdot Doze is on the right of me \cdot And we're at a refinery \cdot And we're gonna break in through the back And if they try and stop we attack \cdot Cause I know this place has the sounds \cdot They're hard to find \cdot We barely even found" He said, "Words they kill me, but numbers stand in truth \cdot When I get to the bottom \cdot I'm sure I'll see you \cdot When 77 + 3 80 divided by 12 is me \cdot Words they kill me"

The Story Goes

 $(My \text{ ball is my ball} \cdot Your \text{ ball is my ball} \cdot Their \text{ balls are my balls} \cdot My \text{ balls, my balls}) \cdot So this is how the story goes \cdot And I pretend that I don't know \cdot All the falling pieces cutting into me \cdot When I think of you my heart it starts to bleed \cdot I remember the day when you said to me, "Leaving is not easy" and then you left me \cdot Dark clouds come surprising \cdot Unsuspecting sea \cdot Twisting ocean out there No light to direct me \cdot I think about the day \cdot When you said to me, "Jealousy is greedy" \cdot And then you left me \cdot All the falling pieces cutting into me \cdot When I think of you my heart it starts to bleed \cdot So I wont think about what you said to me · Or the lies between us or when you left me$

Wilmington Song

Getting out the back seat · Open the door and what do I see? · Oil Horses up and down · Crows are flying all around Sulfur Hills are really tall · They're so tall they make me small · All I want is all I see · Oil pumping from the sea · I saw her on a reflection of the dock · I looked up and noticed that she was gone · I took a pen and marked the spot · The spot I'd never find again in Wilmington · Fire sterilizes all objects · And when the sun rises we'll burn again · And red roses mean red dreams Sitting in the back seat · Roll down my window and what do I see? · Pipes all standing 1 + 3 · Look we're at S.C.E. Walking down Foote St. · See a sign that says "No me" · Cut the fence and what do I see? · A happy abandoned cannery You took the flies right from the sky · Now it's time to go away! · Vincent Thomas in the sky · Gerald Desmond he won't lie It wasn't me it was real · You should have seen them in the sky

Stigmata On Flies Wings

If the car falls off the cliff \cdot And crashes onto me \cdot And your knife goes in my heart \cdot And your hands around my neck \cdot Then my soul is set free \cdot It's set free \cdot It's set free \cdot Stigmata on flies wings \cdot It's alright it's C.M.C. \cdot Stigmata on flies wings \cdot It's alright \cdot If a plane falls from the sky \cdot And your scissors in my eye \cdot Bullet in my chest \cdot Mark 1 and a Juno 6 \cdot Then my soul is set free \cdot It's set free \cdot It's dream \cdot I don't know if I'm gonna see him \cdot If you know what I mean \cdot I'm living in God's dream

When I Go

I don't know where I'll go · When I go away · Reaching to the sky for · A rope that's in the air · But they always end up · Finding that the ropes not there · So your hands they come up empty · You wonder if it's true · Is there a place that we go · That has room enough for you? · Drinking from a glass that's · Always half empty · I feel that it is my · Ship that is the one that's sinking · But there's room for the ones · That lie and make the most · So I end up swimming · Anchor tied to me so I won't float · I just saw you in the room and so I walked and said to you · "Angels fall right from the trees · On a bright new day · I'll take that as a good omen · Go outside today" When I get there I know · That I will see you · After all your talking · You were sure of what you knew · So know we'll have to see If it's you or me · But I know that it will · It will always be me

Hellven

Angel on my back \cdot Sitting up there smoking crack \cdot Thinks that he's the one \cdot Who's the righteous one now? \cdot Remember the church had asked \cdot If I'd like to sign my pride \cdot Sign away to it \cdot If I'd sell my soul to it \cdot Wontcha go away? \cdot Please have this \cdot No thank you today? \cdot Just go (*She's the righteous one now*) \cdot Demon on my back \cdot Sitting up there smoking crack and \cdot Thinks that he's the one Who's the evil one now? \cdot The devil he had asked \cdot If I'd like to sign my pride \cdot Sign away to him \cdot If I'd sell my soul to him Climbing up the bridge \cdot Climbing down again \cdot When I get to the top of it \cdot It will begin to end (*Please have this, just go away*) Faces in the port \cdot The headlights are on the freeway \cdot Outstretched arms will play \cdot Where is lady luck today? \cdot The gun always wants to play \cdot It's fully loaded and cocked today \cdot The tired people are angry \cdot So many of us disagree

1st Song

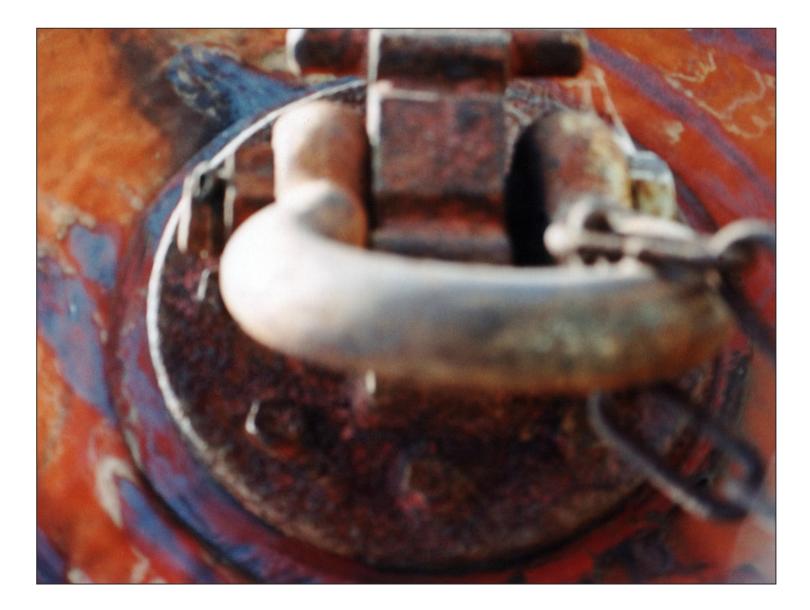
Reminds me of my 1st song \cdot Running down the hallway \cdot No way out \cdot They're right behind me and \cdot I have this feeling that I can't get out \cdot So I start swinging and \cdot All I need is a quick moment \cdot To break the clutches \cdot It looks like there is no way out \cdot Reminds me of my 1st song \cdot Smiddi and I have been writing for a long time \cdot Some things have changed but some don't \cdot Like I still fucking swear but I can't help it \cdot I still smoke and drink on a couple of sips \cdot This song reminds me of one of our first songs \cdot Makes me think of all that we have done \cdot Like I said before \cdot It's been a long time \cdot Back in my room to complete this one \cdot Another day sure has come and gone \cdot Think about all the time that we have done \cdot Here is another one called 1st song \cdot 2007 will be a big wake up call Listen now the music's terminal \cdot And I'm glad that it's been \cdot Such a long time \cdot Show me the key \cdot Set this soul free Snip snip \cdot Cut cut \cdot I am fucked up!



"See the crust, touch the dust, smell the air, and taste the rust"



"Lay on my bed thinking"



"All tied up"



"By the sulfur hills I saw a dead dog"



"Not porthole"



"Leaving is not easy"



"Fire sterilizes all objects"



"Scissors in my eye"



"Drinking from a glass that's always half empty"



"Angel on my back"



"I have this feeling that I can't get out"



Don't think about 77



Vincent Thomas Bridge



