

P.I.
AGAMAGA
AGAMAGA
Poetical Instability

T.R.U.M.P.I.S.M

To **MAHSA AMINI**,
to Charles, le courage INCARNATE,
to AGAM - Ipictorial genius INCARNATE,
to Patti LaBelle - exuberance INCARNATE,
to Mahalia Jackson - improvisation INCARNATE,
to créateur de MAGA - **unpredictability** INCARNATE
and
to the Black American Female Voice, Harmony INCARNATE.

June 3 2026

This morning, as often happens to me, very often indeed, as soon as I woke up, an INCREDIBLE surprise awaited me. Inscribed somewhere in my head, or my mind, or my brain, or I don't know where else, were four letters, a word, four letters that instantly spoke to me, and spoke loudly: "A.G.A.M." I didn't even have time to wonder where it came from, why it was there. Nope! A complete mystery!

At first, I wondered: "But what is my favorite painter doing in my life this morning, at least 20 years after discovering him?" Then, almost instantly, a wonderful memory flooded me, that of a turning point, a defining, changing, decisive moment, a moment "à la AGAM," that moment I experienced on July 24, 2010. I'll come back to it!

Under my pillow, I grab my smartphone. It's 7:27. "07:27"! — — hereafter "727" — — UNBELIEVABLE! I can't believe it! And that's when I realize that the word AGAM, which mysteriously seeped into my mind while I slept, is a message, a message meant for me, a message I must understand and, more importantly, interpret. Quite a challenge!

But that's far from all. It doesn't end there. Why? Because, **for me** — — and I insist, **for me** — — there's nothing theoretical or generalizable in this statement; **for me**, "727" is a highly meaningful number, I would even say revealing. Why?

Not simply because 727 is a Prime Number. No! Of course, a Prime Number, in itself, does not mean much even if, for the musician that I am, the said "Prime Numbers" are, musically speaking, of great importance, an importance which to my knowledge, I point out, I am, to this day, the only one to have seen.

This certainly happens in the realm of music, that is, in everything related to structuring our musical understanding, but it also happens in the realm of mathematics, even though I don't claim, have never claimed, and will never claim to be a mathematician. "EVERYTHING IS NUMBER!" No, thank you!

In any case, the important thing here, the source of my "INCREDIBLE!", lies in the fact that the Prime Number in question, "727", is the Prime # « 129 ». And that changes everything. Indeed, « 129 », for me, is a key number, a number that illuminates, that resonates strongly within me, to the point of guiding me, to the point of helping me make decisions.

In fact, what is most significant *for me* is that the number **129** comes with a story that deeply affected me and continues to affect me to this day. This story, very briefly, is as follows.

When my son Charles, the one I call "COURAGE INCARNATE", the one to whom I made a very special promise in 1984 — — click on "1984" in 38 languages — — when, on ventilator for six days, **CHAMPION DEPARTS FOR ELSEWHERE**, at 23:55, on July 8, 2007, on the monitor screen that displays the number of heartbeats per minute, I read **129**

But in fact, I should rather say "I continue to read **129** since, in effect, for the last eight hours of his life, Charles' heart, with remarkable stability and noted by the nursing staff, Champion's dying heart beat very steadily at **129** .

In this light, it's easy to understand that this morning, what I deduced, what I took away from the AGAM surprise—you can probably guess—is that my beloved son was the **"SOURCE"** of the said message. Puzzle #2, and it's a huge one, not to say unsolvable.

That said, all I can tell you for now is that even before I understood the meaning of this morning's surprise, I realized that the four letters found at "07:27" were certainly there for a reason, a good reason, a **"129-style"** reason. I don't believe in chance at all. The message must have served a purpose. But what purpose?

So, still lying down, the **"SOURCE"** now identified, I immediately assumed that this "good reason" must be directly related to my Promise to Charles. In any case, that's how I experienced this mysterious awakening. Then,

quite naturally, I assumed that the "AGAM message" was as if my "Champion Son" were whispering in my ear:

LISTEN TO AGAM!

FIND THE MEANING OF HIS MESSAGE!

BUT WHY LISTEN TO "AGAM"?

Answering this question is essentially the primary purpose of « P.I. », the purpose of **Poetical Instability**, and not, I should clarify, the purpose of **Perspective Inédite**. (French) As for the shift from « P.I. » to "« PI »" you certainly haven't missed it. I will explain later why I attach great importance to the presence of the number « PI » in this script.

But before we get there, assuming that you have preferably visited "1984", I now suggest we return for a while to:

AGAMAGA
AGAMAGA

Convinced as I have long been that "EVERYTHING HAS A MEANING SINCE EVERYTHING HAS A HISTORY and therefore EVERYTHING HAS A DIRECTION", I then asked myself what more precise, more concrete, more daily and more useful meaning I should give to this first conclusion which I quickly found floating, too vague, insufficiently meaningful.

Consequently, I pushed the analysis of this morning's surprise further, so much so that, without really knowing why, I ended up understanding that,

for what followed, as they say, therefore for the fulfillment of my Promise, I understood that Champion was telling me:

AGAM” IS THE PATH TO FOLLOW!

That said, I quickly realized, as a bonus, that this AGAM surprise was going to keep me working all day, writing all day. I should add that, even though I'm not a writer at all, have never claimed to be, and never will, I love to write, in French of course.

Then, given the importance I place on the presence of « PI » in this script, « PI » being inseparable for me from the notion of infinity, I wondered how to keep it as the title in English. I'm mentioning this because I believe that knowing what I came up with for the English version will allow you to have an even better understanding of the « P.I. » message.

THE LINGUISTIC TRANSITION

P.I.

AGAMAGA

AGAMAGA

Perspective Inédite

T.R.U.M.P.I.S.M.E

P.I.
AGAMAGA
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Poetical Instability

T.R.U.M.P.I.S.M

For a possible temporary English translation, SI TOUT VA BIEN in French, **---** SI TOUT VA BIEN means IF ALL GOES WELL **---** you'll have to count what you have to count. I say "IF ALL GOES WELL" because when I start a script, I can never know in advance, and I never want to know in advance, exactly where it will lead me. And I love that!

I love it because if I knew exactly what to write before I started, I wouldn't write it. It's exactly the same when I start composing a new piece of music. "A minor detail!" you might say! Not so sure! Ask CHAT-GPT.

"But then," you might ask, "why tell us all this?" It's simple! It's the path I've chosen to make you understand that...

I LOVE UNPREDICTABILITY!

Perspective Inédite!
POETICAL INSTABILITY!

Furthermore, as confirmation, here is a "LT9", a Little Thought containing "9" words, a "LT9" which, despite being over twenty years old, doesn't really age:

IMPROVISATION IS THE HIGHEST, THE NOBLEST FORM OF MUSIC

Ask Mahalia Jackson!

Ask Patti LaBelle

Ask all those who are part of the
Great African American Female Vocal Tradition.



Let's listen to OIIO, my browser:

*Mahalia Jackson's **improvisational** style was an innovative blend of New Orleans **blues** phrasing, traditional spirituals, and Pentecostal rhythms. Rather than relying on elaborate vocalizations, she favored a minimalist and expressive approach. She "mixed" notes, elongated syllables percussively, and often sang in free time over a **bluesy**, swinging accompaniment.*

IThere are so many great things to say about the Blues,
things that no one has ever said.

SKnowing how to "improvise," in my opinion, implies the capacity, the natural aptitude for **exuberance**. When you improvise, freedom is an integral part of it. This is absolutely not the case when children are taught, from early childhood, to recite religious formulas declared "indisputable" in a very strict manner, as is the case in Islam, a religion whose Sharia-type ideology operates in "zero freedom" mode. No thanks



In one of my "TURLURS," I compiled "11" PP11 in French and "11" LT11 in English. As a tribute, in particular, to the wonderful, dazzling Patti LaBelle, who is for me **"EXUBERANCE INCARNATE,"** I wrote:

AMOUR ET LIBERTÉ SONT INSÉPARABLES,
INSÉPARABLES SONT AUSSI **EXUBÉRANCE** ET AMOUR.

LOVE AND LIBERTY ARE INSEPARABLE,
INSEPARABLE ALSO ARE **EXUBERANCE** AND LOVE.



Still at 7:27, as I often do in such situations, I start COUNTING. When I say "COUNTING," I mean using a fairly simple and old technique, the workings of which I explained in "G.I.N.E.T.T.E." And here we go!

$$A + G + A + M = 22$$

$$1 + 7 + 1 + 13 = 22$$

Chives! 22! WOW! 22, a veritable avalanche of shocks on multiple levels, vivid shocks, so vivid that they still speak to me today, guide me. What does the first shock say? Humanly speaking, it refers to my first DISCOVERY. I say "DISCOVERY" because no one saw it before me. Here, so precious to musicians everywhere, here is what my first DISCOVERY says, what it reveals:

THE NUMBER 22 IS THE NUMBER OF THE HEART!

This discovery dates back to 2001. And for 25 years I have been singing its praises, particularly through a photo of the great Lennart Nilsson, a photo that I inserted into a 4 x 8 foot poster, a poster that I keep constantly displayed on one of the walls of the place where I live.

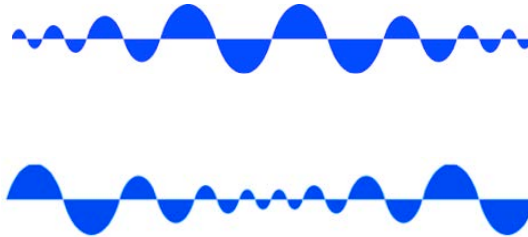


I also praised this DISCOVERY within a TURLUR published in 2014. On a semicircle at the top, I wrote:

The ear is born the day the heart begins to beat.

And on another TURLUR with a similar design but on a green background, I wrote

AND THAT PRODIGIOUS DAY WAS THE **TWENTY-SECOND DAY**



Moreover, what I am presenting below, I specify that I am talking about it on the internet for the very first time, what I am presenting now, is **22** as the **TWENTY-SECOND** VIBRATION, that is to say as **«V22»**

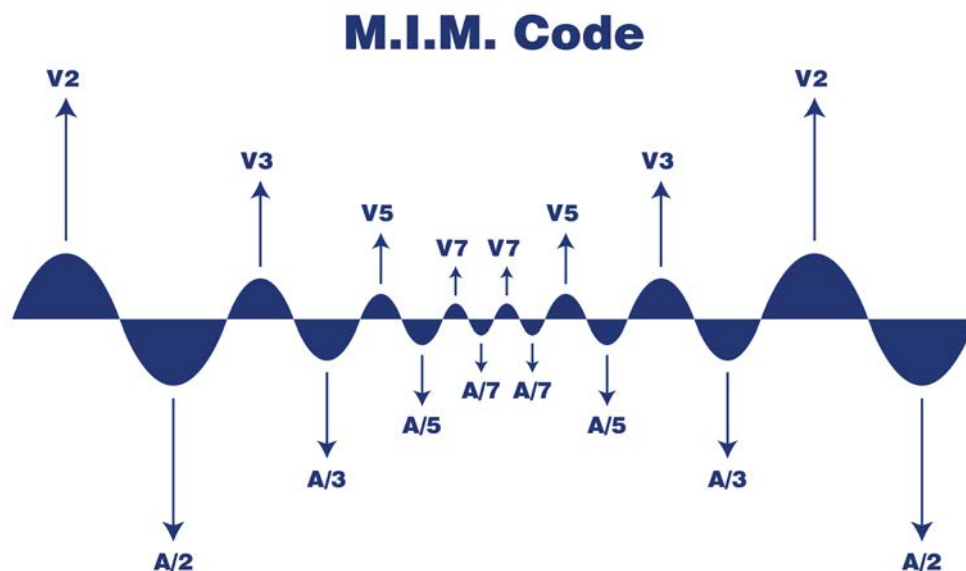
This is of great musical importance because "**«V22»**" is the FOUNDING VIBRATION of the New Harmony, and, therefore, **«V22»** is also **— —** MAY ALL TRUMPETS RESONATE IN THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE PLANET **— —** **«V22»** is:

THE FOUNDING VIBRATION OF THE MUSIC OF THE FUTURE.

And contrary to what we have been taught since the beginning of time, or more clearly stated, since the "post-Pythagorean" tradition:

— — In music, everything starts at 2, not 1. **— —**

In other words, musically speaking, **«V22»** is the starting point, the launching pad for my second discovery (2015), MIMCode 68



Then, another shock occurs. It's very special, not to say ridiculously special, given the delay—admittedly very short, but a delay nonetheless—given how long it took me to see what there was to see, to see what was, as they say, glaringly obvious. I'm referring here to the fact that it was only the moment I counted **22....**

$$\begin{aligned}A + G + A + M &= \mathbf{22} \\1 + 7 + 1 + 13 &= \mathbf{22}\end{aligned}$$

....that I realized that in 2015, I had already counted another equally significant....

$$\begin{aligned}M + A + G + A &= \mathbf{22} \\13 + 1 + 7 + 1 &= \mathbf{22}\end{aligned}$$

....another **22** which, even back then, had confirmed to me, or at the very least allowed me to glimpse, the scale of the unprecedented advance of what I have been calling since November 5, 2025, the

TRUMPIAN **P**OETICAL **I**NSTABILITY

In fact, proving that ridicule doesn't kill, not only is the sum **22** the same for AGAM and MAGA, not only are these four letters the same, but **— —** let's hear the trumpets again **— —** the order in which the four letters appear is exactly reversed. Exactly! As someone who loves inventing words, I was about to be royally served.

Indeed, another fraction of a second later, yet another shock occurs. With my eyes of the invisible in "wake-up" mode, with my barely awakened brain finally wanting to follow, I see AGAM and MAGA holding hands, right in the center, on two "M"s, right in the center and in the midst of alphabetical **copulation** **— —** I was tempted by the word "F," but...especially since

there will eventually be an English translation — — alphabetical copulation between two letters that will eventually merge to form, a truly mind-blowing observation, to form a

« **PALINDROME** ».

Let's listen to **OIIIO**:

A palindrome is a word, phrase, or sequence of characters that reads the same backward as forward. The term comes from the Greek words "palin" (backward) and "dromos" (course).

AGAMAGA

(from left to right - from right to left)

Then, still lying down and a ridiculously short second later, came the shock. Clearly, there was a connection, in every direction, between the painter and **Make America Great Again**. In other words, upon waking, the four letters spelling "MAGA" would have been, just as in the case of "AGAM," an equally surprising revelation for me.

But! But? It's a mystery! #XYZ, for the moment, it's not working. MAGA/AGAM can't be exactly the equivalent of AGAM/MAGA. Period!



07:30, the time has come for me to go poking around at my favorite painter's place.

Yaacov Agam



I don't know how old he is in this photo, but certainly not 98.

Let's listen to **OIIO**.

Yaacov Agam, born Yaacov Gibstein in 1928 in Rishon LeZion, Israel, is a world-renowned visual artist and sculptor, considered one of the founding fathers and pioneers of kinetic art. He settled in Paris, France, in 1951, where he developed his research on movement, optics, and viewer participation.

*THE AGAMOGRAPH: He invented this technique, which allows for **the creation of multiple distinct images on a single flat surface** using lenticular lenses. KINETIC ART: Influenced by the Bauhaus, he rejected traditional static art. His works transform **depending on the viewing angle** or require direct interaction from the audience.*

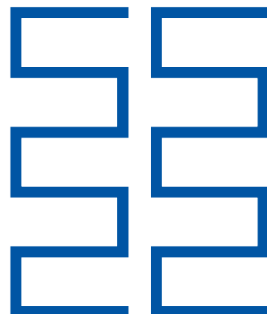
I want to make it clear before going any further that at 7:27 this morning, I knew absolutely nothing about what my browser has just revealed. Nothing, not even the first name.

This admitted ignorance will undoubtedly surprise some. But, at that time, in terms of artistic creation, you have to understand that for me, there was only music. So, to follow up on a painting I saw in a museum? Honestly! Don't even think about it!

If someone had told me, around 2002-2003, that by 2010, the eye would prevail over the ear, I would have laughed. How could I have guessed what the St. Lawrence River strike in St-Vallier de BelleChasse would do to me?

In any case, here is a brief account of what happened during my one and only visit to the Montreal Museum of Contemporary Art, where I discovered a painting by someone named AGAM, the only painting by him I knew until this morning. This painting, whose title I cannot specify, is quite small but incredibly rich in meaning.

YOU CAN'T GET ANY SMARTER THAN THAT!
YOU CAN'T DREAM ANY MORE BRILLIANT THAN THAT!



MUSEUM WALK

His first name must have been written somewhere on the wall or elsewhere, but I didn't see it. Furthermore, I believe — I'm not certain — I think there was also some kind of sign that said, "Walk slowly."

In any case, I walked more than slowly. At first, it was on my right. I walked slowly past, I looked, and it was, let's say—a delicate word I usually avoid using—it was "magical," so magical, so dazzling that I walked back, even more slowly, to the painting on my left this time. Then I walked back again and again, sometimes slowly, sometimes faster, just to delight my eyes, my mind, and my heart with the dazzling pictorial perspectives I saw, perspectives **INFINITELY DIVERSIFIED**, which, as you will have understood, or at least I hope so, is not unrelated to « **T.R.U.M.P.I.S.M** ».

As I moved forward, say a few inches, I saw, **INFINITE RESOLUTION IN THE IMAGE OF "PI"**, I saw a new image each time. In terms of creativity, what struck me most was the eminently original, not to say GENIUS, concept invented by AGAM:

AN "**INFINITE**" DIVERSITY OF UNPRECEDENTED

PERSPECTIVES....IN 3 DIMENSIONS.

PI - P.I. π P.I. PI



The Principle of **Infinity** and the Principle of **Spirituality** are inseparable.
The Principle of **Uniqueness** and the Principle of **Diversity** are inseparable.

The greatest danger to our species is homogenization.

The greatest enemy of our species is homogenization.

In short, I found the little AGAM on the wall gloriously intelligent, brilliantly designed, impeccably rendered, finished, mounted, assembled, breathtaking in every way.

As a bonus, and this is always very precious to me, this little painting, I found it speaking, joyfully imbued with meanings, meanings that don't age, that remain forever young, joyfully childlike. The pleasure of doing, of building, of creating, of simply living.

But more than anything, what I remember about this masterpiece is that it is extraordinarily LOVING. Yes, **LOVING** life, space, Nature, its colors, its forms, and, so new to me at that time, LOVING **RELIEFS**.....

the creation of multiple distinct images on a single flat surface

DID YOU SAY **LOVING?**

In 2022, I created a website dedicated to my Mother and Father:

ANTONINE187.COM

Its opening section is titled "LOVE." Over time, as I wrote this section, I wanted to find, let's say, a formula that would reflect and capture my feelings when it comes to the fundamental vibration of "LOVE," a formula I wanted to be simple, raw, visceral, authentic, and at the same time as comprehensive as possible. Here it is:

L'AMOUR COMBLE! LOVE FULFILLS

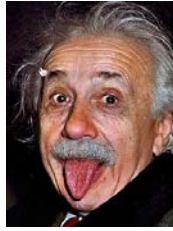
Love and Music are the two wings of the Soul

Hector Berlioz (1803 - 1869)

Absolutely nothing to do with the **lamentable** "LOVE IMPRISONS" as stated by Boris Cyrulnik.



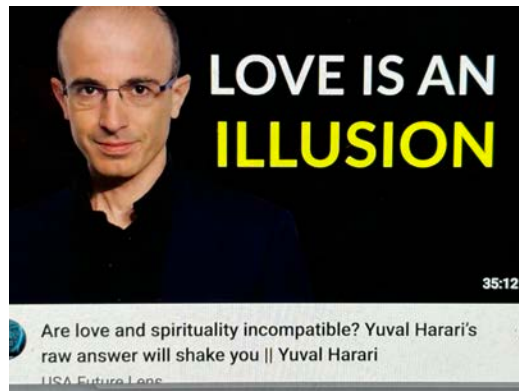
Boris: «*Love imprisons, whereas attachment...*»



Absolutely nothing to do also with the scandalous, the vile, the completely idiotic:

« LOVE IS AN ILLUSION »

Yuval Harari (1976....)



?Are love and spirituality incompatible?

Yuval Harari's raw answer will **shake** you.

"**Shake**, Rattle and Roll" is a song written in 1954

LOVE AND SPIRITUALITY «**SHAKE** » ARE NOT INCOMPATIBLE,
THEY ARE INSEPARABLE « **SHAKE** » BLY INSEPARABLE.



A drawing by my daughter Elsa when she was only seven years old

RELIEF X RELIEF

over

P.I. X P.I.

This is not a mathematical equation!

If French is your language, you can read:

RELIEF = AGAM

Over

PERSPECTIVE **I**NÉDITE

If English is your language, you can read::

RELIEF = AGAM

over

POETICAL **I**NSTABILITY

OIIO - The term RELIEF refers to an **irregularity** on a **flat** surface. It is used in several fields, notably in geography (landforms such as mountains and valleys), in the arts (**a sculpture that stands out against a background**). In optics, it describes an effect of depth and volume that creates the **illusion of 3D**. Figuratively, it refers to something that adds importance, strength, or contrast to an idea or action.

JULY 24, 2010

This is the day I began creating my "ODE TO THE ST. LAWRENCE," my very first "painting," a word so embarrassing to me that I ended up inventing a word to replace it: T.U.R.L.U.R, which is: $20 + 21 + 18 + 12 + 21 + 18 = 110$, which is not shocking since 110 is the octave answer to "55," that number so important in tempered music, and, what's more, a number that is part of my logo 55 over 22, the symbol of the Harmony of the Future, which I called, on April 17, 2015:

LUSSONANCE



Ode to the St. Lawrence measures 34 x 144 inches, two numbers that are part of the "Fibonacci Sequence"

0 - 1 - 1 - 2 - 3 - 5 - 8 - 13 - 21 - **34** - 55 - 89 - **144**

JI started by coloring 192 pieces of 34-inch-long masking tape. I then glued them onto a wooden base, not a canvas. I've never **?painted?** anything on canvas. I'm not a **?painter?**, just as I'm not a writer.

Then, suddenly, boom, the idea popped into my head to go to the strike and collect small pebbles. When I got back, I « TURLURED » 275 of them. You can see them at this address:

https://antonine187.com/wp-content/uploads/2025/10/ANTONINE_-_HORIZON_2_-_2025_1.pdf

However, given that pebbles play a central role in the AGAM case, and given also that, from the moment I awoke, AGAM became a number (22) from which a strong symbolic link was forged with MAGA (22), I prefer to speak here of pebbles in relation to a number other than 22, a number which, from the point of view of its symbolism, is far from lacking in interest:



When you play around counting words, some words that catch your attention, you end up finding numbers that correspond to several words,

and as soon as you see these numbers, you immediately think of their corresponding words

À « **83** », on a « BONHEUR - HARMONIE - ATTEND- CATHERINE.
(At « **83** », we have "HAPPINESS - HARMONY - WAITING - CATHERINE) .

At « **68** », we have « LOVE », as in MIMCode **68**.

At « **129** », we have in the plural, with an added « **S** »: « TURLURS »

At « **129** », we have CHARLESBOURG (the village where I was born)

At « **129** », we have « I UNDERSTAND » (film Odyssey 2001)

At « **129** », we have « HOLLYWOOD »

Why this list, you might ask?

First, because the word associated with the number "**85**" (**NAISSANCE - BIRTH**) is both enriching and prodigiously promising, regenerative, and rejuvenating. Second, it's to remind you that what underlies this script is a constellation, a gathering of **four fundamentally complementary concepts**, four concepts that I like to present as a fictional quartet playing in an unstable key. A good round of applause, please, here comes the

« P.I.P.I. QUARTET »

P.I. - **P**erspective - **I**nédite - **P**oetical - **I**nstability **P.I.**

Moreover, with « **85** » = **NAISSANCE**, we are more intensely than ever in the heart of the matter as I experienced it on July 24, 2010, the date that I like to call "THE AGAM MOMENT," such a special moment when I clearly

realized the existence of a glorious, prophetic, dazzling, not to say "celestial" link, a link between **AGAMAGA** and my PROMISE of 1984. In fact, it is from this very special moment, "THE **AGAMAGA** MOMENT," that a feeling of "**RE-BIRTH**" sprang forth within me.

85 - NAISSANCE (14 + 1 + 9 + 19 + 19 + 1 + 14 + 3 + 5)



85 - NAISSANCE

THE MIMCODED PERSPECTIVE

What if, under the light of T.R.U.M.P.I.S.M., the developing fetus, therefore the announced **85 - NAISSANCE** (birth), what if all of this took the form of a perspective, an interpretation, a way of seeing that was totally unprecedented, never seen, never said, never heard, never imagined, and so on? What if!

What if I were the only one to see what I see, that is, an undeniably universal perspective, and at the same time, a daily one, because it is based on an understanding, also unprecedented to date, of the Mechanics of our Musical Intelligence, the M.I.M., and, consequently, on a genuine correlation between the operational modalities of T.R.U.M.P.I.S.M. and our highly intelligent way of perceiving sounds? What if! Not in the vagueness of symbolism, no, but on the contrary, in the concrete reality of lived sensuality, reliable, verifiable at will, tangible to the eardrum, demonstrable in all cultures. What if! What if?

« SEUILS - THRESHOLDS »

What if my perspective couldn't be written with an Autopen?

Nil Parent - June 7