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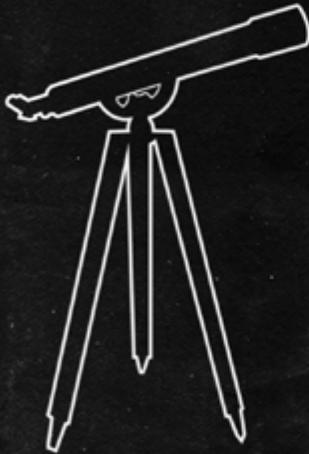
14

Morgan Hamilton:  
Retroscope2000®

BY **REPUBLICITEX**

## OWNER'S MANUAL

The *Retroscope2000*® by REPUBLICITEX™ makes myopic antiques of traditional telescopes, this instrument allows its operator to view all strata of society and behold the scale of our species' achievements.



**RETROSCOPE2000**

# RETROSCOPE 2000®

*A Giant Peep For Man Kind™*

Retroscope2000® instruments allow you to see different places, all over the world, in real-time. Look into its viewfinder and you could be looking at a Peruvian brushing his teeth in his bathroom, a dusty street on the outskirts of Albuquerque, a satellite adjusting its solar panels in low-Earth orbit. This sophisticated device renders conventional telescopes myopic antiques and makes its user virtually omnipresent. Come see the Republicitex™ prototype showcase of the Retroscope2000® at the America Pavilion at the Five Years *Being There Is Not Enough* Expo!

In 1974, Richard Glött interviewed Inventor Gideon Golconda for Republicitex™ Film's documentary *Deep Feel*. What follows is a technical description of the device, the transcript from this documentary, film cells of poignant scenes, and an excerpt from Gideon Golconda's memoir *One Day At A Time* (New York, 1993). VHS copies of *Deep Feel* can be purchased at your local video store, and digitally remastered facsimiles of the film can be found at <https://vimeo.com/273204940>.

1

**EYEPIECE** is the view port for the user, it slightly magnifies the mirrored LCD screen..

2

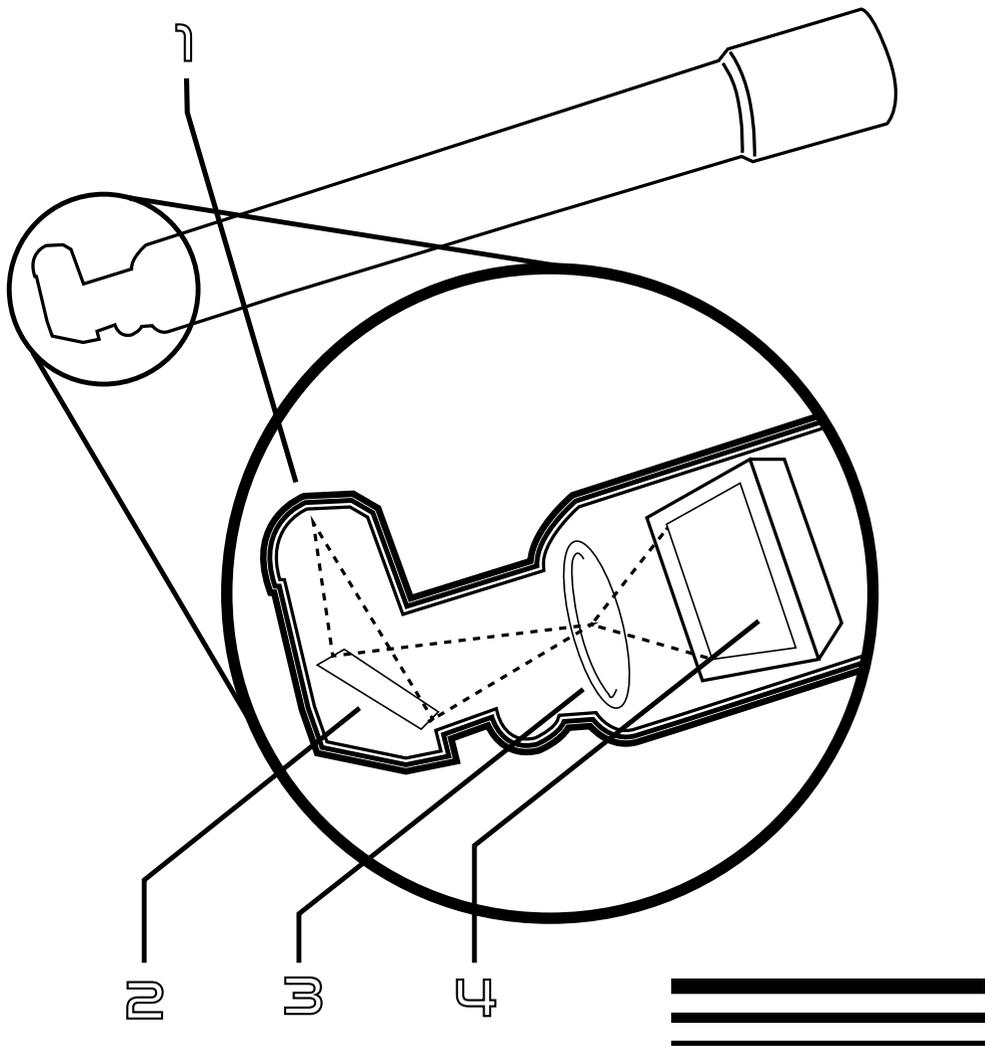
**MIRROR** reflects the magnified LCD screen to the viewer's eye piece

3

**LENS** magnifies the LCD screen making the moving images appear larger and farther away.

4

**LCD SCREEN** miniature LCD screen connects to media player stored in tube of telescope and displays a variety of videos.



Deep Feel  
By  
Richard Glött  
Gideon Golconda

1974

Republitex Films  
7470 Sisserman Dr  
Meridian, MS 39301

# DEEP FEELTRANSCRIPT

EXT. GIDDEON GOLCONDA'S HOME - DAY

We are outside a split-level home, birds chirping, sun shining.

NARRATOR

It was here, in Rockaland Massachusetts, that inventor Giddeon Golconda created the world's first omniscient telescope.

Republitex Films Introduces a Modern Research project about the genius behind the Retroscope2000 in DEEP FEEL.

BEGIN TITLE SEQUENCE:

TITLE CARD 1: REPUBLITEX FILMS PRESENTS

TITLE CARD 2: A MODERN RESEARCH PROJECT

TITLE CARD 3: STARRING

TITLE CARD 4: GIDDEON GOLCONDA

TITLE CARD 5: RICHARD GLÖTT

TITLE CARD 7: PRODUCED BY DARIUS TUNAMELT

TITLE CARD 6: DIRECTED BY RICHARD GLÖTT

RICHARD GLÖTTI walks into the driveway, toward the front door. We focus on the window to the upstairs bedroom.

INT. GIDDEON GOLCONDA'S HOME - BEDROOM - DAY

GIDDEON GOLCONDA is writing in a diary at his escritorio. After a few moments, an orb on his desk flashes three times with matching BEEPS.

Giddeon caps his pen and stands to leave the room. We follow him down the hallway to his front door. He opens it and we see Richard Glött.

GIDDEON

Richard, how nice to see you again.

RICHARD

Likewise, Dr. Golconda.

(CONTINUED)



*The opening title to Deep Feel by Republitex™ Films*

CONTINUED:

2.

GIDDEON

Please, call me Giddeon.

The two men awkwardly walk into the foyer of the house and stand near the living room.

RICHARD

Thank you for meeting with me, It's been a while since we spoke about the project.

GIDDEON

Yes, well I've been very busy since you wrote last! I've made strides with my lie detector detector, it's 99% effective in asserting the capability of a lie detector.

As Giddeon speaks, we often see Richard nodding in a bemused way.

RICHARD

I see you've been busy.

GIDDEON

Quite, but you're not here to talk about what's new. You're here to talk about what's old! Let's retire to the veranda.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

The men walk into the screened-in porch where Giddeon picks up a rifle and sits in a fur-lined chair, reclined.

EXT. GIDDEON'S SCREENED IN PORCH - DAY

RICHARD

(awkwardly on the couch across from him)

So, Giddeon, to inform our viewers, you are the inventor of the Retroscope2000, the worlds' first omniscient telescope.

Giddeon points the gun at Richard.

GIDDEON

You bet and I've regretted it every day.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

3.

RICHARD  
(dismissing the comment)  
It's been 20 years since you  
invented it, could you tell us what  
it is? How it works?

GIDDEON  
What it is and how it works are  
mutually exclusive. They don't even  
touch. How it works is easy, what  
it is is hard.

Now, you were no more than a child  
when I made it, on Government  
contract mind you, and it was a  
flop. Eisenhower hated it, he said  
I wasted tax payer money on  
something he couldn't even use.

\*What it is\*, that's what they all  
struggled with! They didn't  
understand that it's not a point  
and peer piece of junk like you're  
daddy's telescope, it's a machine  
that shows you undeniable truths,  
it forces you to pay witness!

RICHARD  
Pay witness to what?

GIDDEON  
To what happened! Everyone's  
looking into spy glasses hoping to  
see something far away but they're  
always ignoring what's close,  
what's right under our noses,  
stinking the place up!

Eisenhower wanted spy equipment but  
what he got was a history lesson!  
How do you stop one war? You stare  
into the gaping maw of the one you  
just had!

\*What is it\* shouldn't be your  
question, \*Why do we ignore?\*  
should!

Giddeon leaps up, kicks the screen door, aims into the  
trees, and fires. Richard recoils to the noise.

Giddeon sits back down.

(CONTINUED)



*Golconda pens a letter at his  
escritorio.*

CONTINUED:

4.

GIDDEON  
(defeated)  
We ignore because it's out of our  
sights. The Retroscope2000 forces  
you to pay witness to everything,  
the joys and the tragedies, in fine  
detail.

RICHARD  
Thank you very much.

Richard looks to the camera.

RICHARD  
And now a word from our sponsors.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

EXT. GIDDEON'S SCREENED IN PORCH - DAY

NARRATOR  
You are viewing Deep Feel by  
Republitex Films.

RICHARD  
(to the camera)  
Welcome back, we are here with  
Giddeon Golconda, inventor of the  
Retroscope2000.

Giddeon, before the break I asked  
you "how does the Retroscope2000  
work?"

Giddeon takes a deep hit off his joint.

GIDDEON  
I'm no Richard Feynman, but I'll  
try to explain.

The Retroscope doesn't have a lens,  
well, one that functions anyway,  
the lens is just for show, so  
people don't get confused or think  
too much.

The eyepiece goes into the  
Retroscope and looks at a, like a  
tiny TV screen, and that screen is  
wired to an internal antenna that  
is constantly talking to satellites  
all out there in space.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

5.

While NASA was trying to catch up with Sputnik, Department of Defense was launching hundreds of surveillance satellites.

Inside the satellites are gyroscopes, that's how you turn in space, you use a gyroscope. And if that thing spins fast enough, it can phase shift outside of our dimension. It exists in our reality, but also in a reality but 24 hours before.

It's not a time machine, it's only in two places at once, so if we had looked up in the night sky the day before this satellite launched, there it would be!

Richard looks intrigued.

RICHARD  
Isn't that a time machine?

GIDDEON  
I respect your logic, it's a seductive thought to have. However, it's not a time machine because it never traveled, had the satellite not spun, it wouldn't have been there a day before, it only exists in the present. Think of it as a tree and it's shadow.

Stay with me. The satellite is out of phase by one day, so we thought, "what would happen if we doubled the speed?" Sure enough it showed up two days out-of-phase!

RICHARD  
How do you test that?

GIDDEON  
Well, we looked up two days before the launch!

But then we ran into Einstein's annoying Constant: the speed of light. That was a problem.

(CONTINUED)



*Defeated, Golombia pleads for understanding of his vision for the Retroscope2000®.*

CONTINUED:

6.

RICHARD  
So the telescope relies on satellites to work?

GIDDEON  
It relies on satellites to transmit information, it relies on the user to "work".

At that point, we could only look back 2 days, that wasn't very useful, but we found as time went on that the satellite, parked in the same spot, picked up signals from the satellite of the days before it. So when a satellite spun up, the phase shifted a day, which means the satellite in phase yesterday is also spinning, and phase shifted a day before that. Soon enough, we could see all the way back to the Victorian era! When would this tunneling end? We still haven't found it.

RICHARD  
So I could look into the Retroscope2000 and view the life of Jesus Christ?

GIDDEON  
No, you do not get to choose what you see, instead, the Retroscope2000 shows you what it's thinking about. How that is decided is still a mystery. Our running theory is that it reacts to collective unconscious of humanity.

RICHARD  
Fascinating.

The two stand up and walk out of the patio for a stroll.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

The men are walking along a path and stop near a tree.

RICHARD  
Gideon, what's next for you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

7.

GIDDEON  
Well, that's up for debate. I've sat on scientific councils, I've been chairman of the boards, I've worked with every scientist out there. But what I really want to do is write.

RICHARD  
Well you've already written several books.

GIDDEON  
I've written glorified manuals, I want to write books, stories that move people.

RICHARD  
Any particular genre?

GIDDEON  
Young adult fiction. I find that teens are the wave of the future, they'll be the ones to change the world. Put your money on it that Baby Boomers will change the world forever. I want to give them a head start.

The two look into the camera for a beat and continue down the path.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

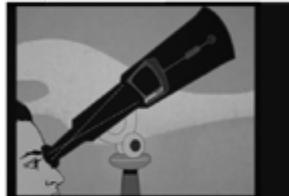
INT. GIDDEON'S GARAGE - DAY

NARRATOR  
You are watching Deep Feel with Gideon Golconda and Richard Glött.

RICHARD  
Welcome back. You join us in Gideon's garage, the very same place where he invented and built the Retroscope2000 prototype.

Gideon is holding a piece of wood and mimes as if he's whipping the back of Richard's legs. Richard turns to Gideon and reacts.

(CONTINUED)



*Animation describing the mechanics of Golconda's Retroscope2000®. (Warner Brothers, 1950)*

CONTINUED:

8.

GIDDEON  
I'm only playing around, calm down. Anyway, this is the man cave, or that's what Glenda called it before she moved in with an older man.

RICHARD  
Does the garage look similar to how it did twenty years ago?

GIDDEON  
More or less, (waving to a bench) that was over in the back, though.

RICHARD  
Ok, tell us about your time here, what was it like working for Eisenhower?

GIDDEON  
I'd be lying if I said I was working FOR Eisenhower, I worked under him, many many layers of people under him. If government were a glacier I was the stain of the last mastodon under it.

What we don't see is that Government is as thick as the atmosphere, and way at the top, legs splayed, breathing in the stratosphere, is the President of the United States.

His vantage point is thousands of miles, and he's held up by a cascading pile of Americans beneath him. That's you and me.

He never wanted the Retroscope2000, he wanted to crush the Reds! He wanted a new A-Bomb and I gave him a sociological device, one that has long-ranging ramifications.

RICHARD  
Eisenhower warned of the Military Industrial Complex, though.

GIDDEON  
Thanks to me! "As we peer into societies future! You and I, and our society, must avoid the impulse  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

9.

GIDDEON (cont'd)  
to live only for TODAY! Plundering  
for our own ease and convenience  
the precious resources of  
tomorrow."

Doesn't THAT sound familiar?

RICHARD  
I wonder, what do you make of the  
political climate now? Coming from  
a time of world chaos, into a time  
of Washington chaos.

GIDDEON  
Nixon, what a meat head. He'll be  
out before you know it.

If it walks like shit, and talks  
like shit, it's Nixon.

I heard he took his family on  
vacation to Guantanamo Bay because  
he heard the beaches were nice.

I've never seen a more  
media-addicted and media-fearing  
man in all my life. I've lived  
through seven US Presidents and  
this one takes the cake.

If it's not good news it's (finger  
quotes) "wrong news". Sad... IF you  
aren't with him you're against him,  
and even if you ARE with him, it  
won't be for long! I hear they  
installed a revolving door to the  
West Wing.

What drops the cherry on top of it  
all is that he genuinely doesn't  
think he's doing anything wrong,  
and none of his colleagues in  
congress are reigning him in.

You know, I've sent a model of the  
Retroscope2000 to every president  
since Eisenhower as a gift, as a  
warning, and I guarantee no  
president has used it! Absurd!

(CONTINUED)



*Golconda and Glött discuss the  
shortcomings of modern society.*

CONTINUED:

10.

RICHARD  
Not a fan I take it?

GIDDEON  
I haven't liked any President, if  
I'm being honest. And I've seen  
them all with the Retroscope2000,  
all it takes is one look and you'll  
realize our times and daily  
struggles are sensationalized in  
any era. I'll grant you that  
Television has exploded the  
phenomenon but it's only a quicker  
means of the same old shit.

RICHARD  
Interesting thoughts, I am starting  
to see how the Retroscope2000  
changes the user.

GIDDEON  
It could have changed the world if  
they hadn't try to kill people with  
it.

RICHARD  
(to the camera)  
We'll be right back.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

EXT. SPACE - ABOVE EARTH

We see a stylized earth and space, the words "DEEP FEEL"  
materialize with space-like synth music.

NARRATOR  
You are watching DEEP FEEL with  
Giddeon Golconda and Richard Glött.

INT. LIVINGROOM - DAY

The men sit on opposite seats in the living room.

RICHARD  
Thank you for returning to our  
discussion with Giddeon Golconda,  
inventor of the Retroscope2000.

Giddeon, It has been a pleasure to  
talk to you about your invention  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

11.

RICHARD (cont'd)  
and many of your fiery political  
views.

Do you have any last thoughts on  
the role of the Retroscope2000?

GIDDEON  
The Retroscope2000 is a fossil.  
I've been working with a team at  
Republitex Industries to create the  
next best model. But, I don't like  
where it's going.

My invention was meant to be a way  
of guiding the future by looking at  
the past: out the window! Now,  
they're making it into a collectors  
item, a dust-collector, something  
akin to those garish Galileo  
Thermometers. Desk trash!

I'll be leaving soon, I'm sure, and  
they'll turn my machine into a toy  
for some children one day, and  
without context, they'll never  
understand.

Those satellites buzzing around  
above our heads are phase shifting  
one day before to the beginning of  
the Universe, but who's looking?  
Who's watching? Who's asking  
questions? This device gives its  
user a deep feel for the Universe,  
it's machinations, it's meaning!  
And no one's hand is outstretched  
to take it!

We'd rather eat bread and drink  
wine to be part of the cosmos,  
flick on our tubes and soak in the  
cathode rays. Why think about  
anything when we can be dazzled by  
commercials and political circus?

RICHARD  
I wish I had an answer, but at  
least you'll reach our audience.

GIDDEON  
Won't I just (smiles).

(CONTINUED)



*Golconda predicts the commodification  
of the Retroscope2000®*

CONTINUED:

12.

RICHARD  
(to camera)  
Thank you very much for tuning in  
to our discussion with Gideon  
Golconda, inventor of the  
Retroscope2000, and project  
developer on many more prototypes  
to come.

Until next time, this as been  
Richard Glött with Republitex Films  
and Modern Research Studio. Good  
night.

FADE TO BLACK

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# EXCERPTFROM

*One Day At A Time*, by Gideon Golconda

## Forward

Gideon Golconda is a genius, one whose name belongs scrawled into marble on the proscenium of every science academy in the world. His work on various machines during the Second World War far surpasses the shortsighted machinations of atom-splitting that kept in constant toil such thinkers as Wheeler, Feynman, and Fermi. In fact, Feynman would become a close friend of Golconda's in their later years before Richard's untimely death in 1988. Feynman said of his friend "There won't be a mind quite like Gideon's when he's gone, so the world should wise up and appreciate it while it's here." The two compliment each other in such ways through their various books and form a brotherhood of the pen, perfectly bound and forever preserved.

That friendship would frame the importance of Golconda after a tumultuous time working for the United States Government and various Administrations, after ultimately giving up his work in the 1970s to focus on private-sector telescoping. The patents to the Retroscope2000® belong to the Federal Government, so Golconda pivoted to work on the Metroscope2000® in his studio in Palo Alto. He claimed that it was his way to give back to a country he felt had betrayed him, and snap every waking person out of the "atomic stupor" that had gripped his or her attention for the entirety of the cold war. In 1992, Republic™ bought his company and the patents to the Metroscope2000®, putting focus on it as a marketable novelty rather than the device of undeniable truths Golconda intended it to be. Since then, he has sunk deep into his personal tinkering at his ranch outside of Silicon Valley, and occasionally consults with Venture Capitalists.

It is important for me to state that I am a personal fan of Golconda's and believe his work is far overlooked as a means of coming to terms with our histories, privileges, biases, prejudices, and mythologies that we adopt and entrench as life consistently reshapes us in its own image. I chose this eloquent excerpt from his book *One Day At A Time* as it encapsulates the many facets of this giant thinker: his childlike curiosity, his frustration with education, his wonder at life's ineffable surprises, and his ability to communicate complex scientific concepts to people like you and me. Golconda is a champion of thinking through the problem and working to come out of it a better person in a better world.

Richard Glött  
Manhattan, New York City, New York  
1998

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EXCERPTFROM  
*One Day At A Time*, by Gideon Golconda

## Chapter 13

I told my mother I would never wash my socks because they would just get dirty again. I played in the muck, you see, and every evening my mother would ask for my socks so that she could launder them for the next morning. I had plenty of socks to go around, so I didn't see the point in having them cleaned daily. She would quip "I can't have your feet reeking of brackish and sweat now can I—what would your teachers think?" She was always worried about my teachers, so I came back with "Mother my teachers don't ever think so I doubt they'd have a problem!" For something like that I'd go to bed with a thick ear. I'd wake up to a pair of sparkling clean, pressed socks that showed no evidence I lived my childhood outside.

It was at the very top of a tree (one that my chums and I called Julius Fern) when I caught a glimpse of the New England coast through a telescope I constructed from a paper tube and my father's magnifying glass. You see, it was no natural occurrence that I came to enjoy maths and physics, it was by sheer accident! I put on my father's reading glasses, everything horribly blurry—he had horrible eyesight you see, then I held the tube to the spectacles with the magnifying glass at the other end. In this way I made a refractory telescope, the lens near my eye focused the light coming into the magnifying glass. I saw the smoke stacks of the ships at dock waiting to be loaded or unloaded by the longshoremen—it was a magical sight. Soon after my optical triumph, Julius Fern would give way under my feet and I'd fall to the ground to break my collarbone.

I missed several weeks of school as a result, however I didn't miss learning as my teachers were dolts who regurgitated "facts" they heard once that were easily disprovable with a library book and at-home experiment. I believe that if they didn't have an answer, they saved face by making one up, or asking an equally inept colleague about it over coffee and agreeing with each other. In fact one day I proved this hypothesis of mine: my teacher in chemical sciences tried to conduct the sodium and water explosion experiment, yet when he poured the sodium into the water, it immediately dissolved with nary a spark. He shrugged his shoulders and said "must have been a bad bit of sodium". A BAD BIT OF SODIUM, says he. I guffawed and looked around as if he were joking, next thing I know my hand juts up and frantically waves

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until I'm called upon, I waste no time in asking "how can sodium be bad?" After a scuffle and cough he said he would look it up for me later.

I informed him there was no need to look it up later, that the answer was clear and available by simple observations: 1) Sodium is a solid not a powder, 2) Sodium can not be bad or good, it is just sodium, 3) There was no explosion, so therefore what you poured into water must have been sodium chloride or sodium nitrate. My teacher sent me to the principles office, I pressed him for a reason and he fired back "for being the most intolerable nine-year-old I have ever met."

I tell this story to prove three points: teachers can be lazy, I'm a know-it-all shit heel, and the facts can be easily found if one simply looks. In our world today I see all of these teenagers who are hyper-aware of each other in a sense that is beyond natural kinships. These "mall rats" collect together to talk about MTV and gossip about each other to create hierarchies that shouldn't exist at their age. These kids have more information available to them than any before with public schools, television programs, radio broadcasts, word processors, and surprisingly the World Wide Web; so do they take advantage of this access or do they share information in their cliques and cultural circles? I believe the 90's teenager prefers socially disseminated and reinforced information than verified or researched information. This observation is based on data I've collected in my years teaching in colleges and speaking at commencements. These teenagers would believe something they feel is true; what's more they will share it with others who are like-minded, and never scrutinize its source, validity, nor citation. I hypothesize that this trend toward the feeling of truth will spread memetically as the world is connected via telephone lines and the World Wide Web. It is up to my generation to instill a sense of skepticism in them before it gets out of hand.

I am always brought back to my work under the Department of Defense and how I rejected their insatiable hunger for destruction. I tried to plead my case, you see, that history can show us out of the darkness better than a grenade, that undeniable truth exists and it is observable if only we allow ourselves to see. What is the point of cleaning up after a war if you are steadfastly marching into the next one? It is the same insanity that drove my mother to wash my socks every night. Both accomplish fuckall but we are all under the delusion that its for the greater good! The Retroscope2000® forces you too observe the multiverse and its strange wonders, it demythologizes our past and shows humanity as a flawed evolutionary offshoot, a once-in-a-billion mishap of genetic mutation that has the power to look at itself, acknowledge we can do better, and doesn't.

My favorite quote comes from Lilly Tomlin's album *Modern Scream* "Life is strange... It can be beautiful, but it wont." She captures us, she punches us right in the gut, because "life" as she says it is humanity, it's you and me; it's all of us running around trying to figure it out. Life in the sense of nature is

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always beautiful because it works holistically; not in parts but as an ecosystem. We do not have the choice to participate or not, we are simply nature. Though we try very hard to extract ourselves from nature, we withdraw to our air-conditioned houses or closed-system space stations and "look out" on nature, but it is merely an illusion that mollifies us, you see. While in our houses or space stations, we breath wild yeast and microbes, we are colonized by three pounds of various bacteria, we excrete, we ooze, we exhale the food of trees, we drink water that fell from the sky that was once in the ocean, we sleep to repair our mind and organs. All of these functions and indeed we are part of the ecosystem, what we consider being human (such as thinking, conducting failed experiments, hanging out at the mall, washing socks) are merely subtasks to the greater machinations of nature. A house to sleep in is no different in function than a nest in a tree; experimentation in a lab is no different than trial and error for a woodpecker. We need only to look around us and observe how we fit together, and that is how we save the world.

Golconda, G. (1993). *Our Day - At A Time*. New York, NY: Random House.

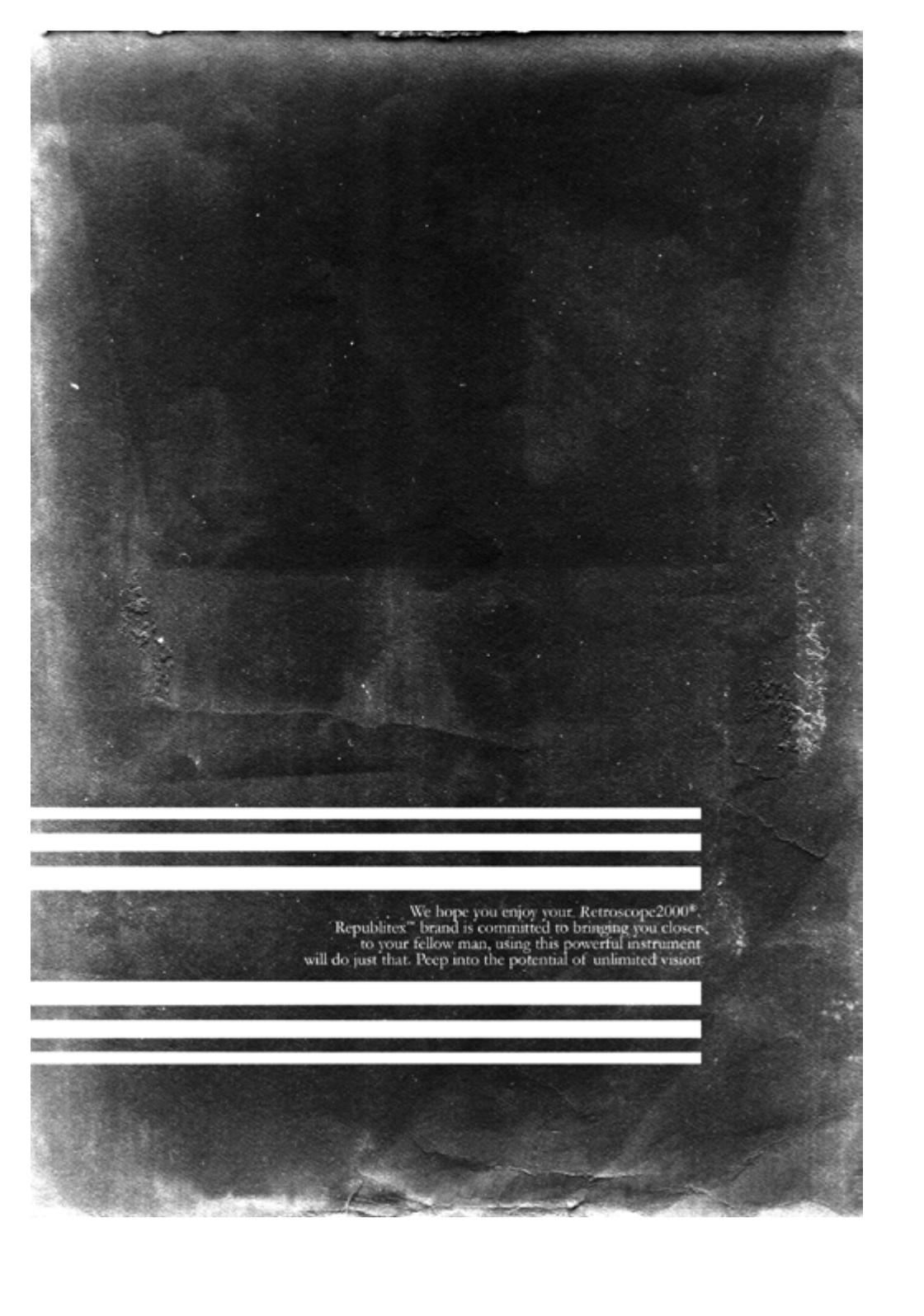


*Giddeon Golconda looks into a prototype for the Retroscope2000® at his Palo Alto studio. (Photo: Juliana Jones, 2018)*

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The background is a dark, grainy, and textured surface, possibly representing a night sky or a rough material. It is punctuated by several horizontal white stripes of varying thicknesses, which are positioned above and below the central text block.

We hope you enjoy your Retroscope2000®.  
Republites™ brand is committed to bringing you closer  
to your fellow man, using this powerful instrument  
will do just that. Peep into the potential of unlimited vision.