

the internet



With Rhyme Or Reason English Readings



It is one of the greater ironies of computer history that the vision of the hippies had to be married to the technology funded and fostered by the Pentagon, before the world of integrated information and communication became possible.

Innocence

By Kathrin Adam

Is a student in the Creative Writing Workshop of Summer Semester 2008.

I Less than Three my Geek

By Thomas Buchner

Thomas comes from Germany's biggest city, the Ruhr area. Although he's been living in Dresden for five years now, he has not forgotten his coalmines-and-currywurst roots. As a part-time university student of languages and culture, thoroughbred dragon trapped in a man's body and all-out music enthusiast, he finds the zest for life somewhere between his pocket PC, an iPod and buckets of coffee.

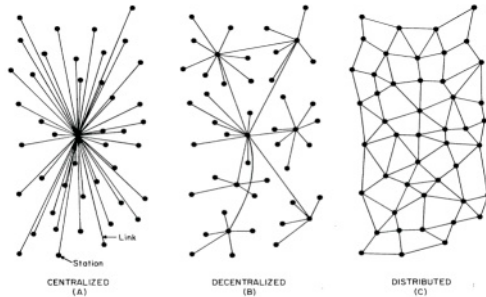


FIG. 1 - Centralized, Decentralized and Distributed Networks

All Good Things Come to an End

By Ulrike Dlubek

is a student in the Creative Writing Workshop of Summer Semester 2008.

Perception/Deception

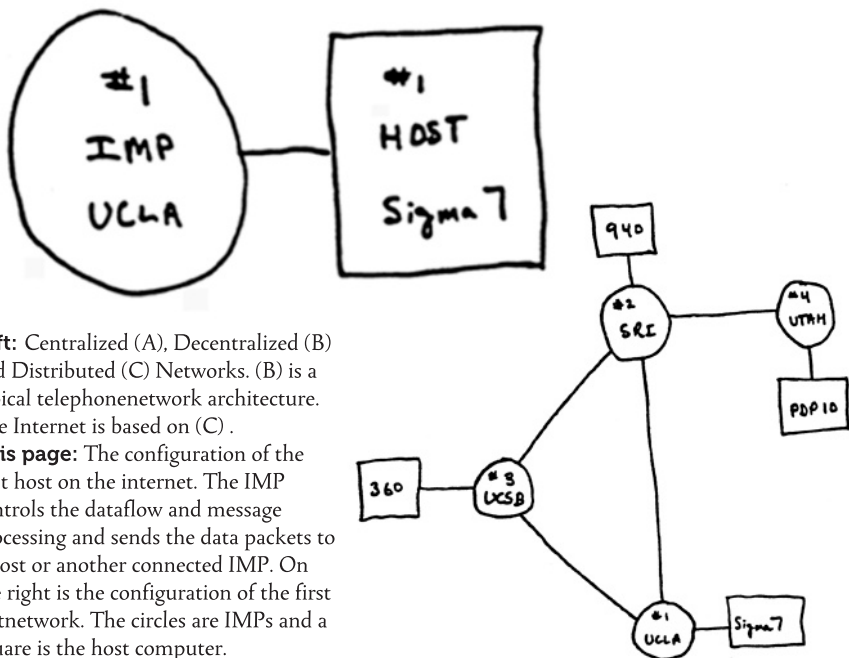
By Mirjam Frotscher

In our high-speed world, Mirjam likes to take it slow with her dial-up connection. While this has cost her dearly, it has more than once stopped her from sending out the most awkward, nocturnal emails. Which is why most people believe Mirjam to be a sane woman. How wrong they are.

Pixels the Size of Heads

By Sabrina Gralla

Sabrina is a sponge, going through life soaking up all that is weird and unusual. She is still in mourning over her Garbage Pail Kids Sticker Album, which she accidentally threw away in 8th grade.



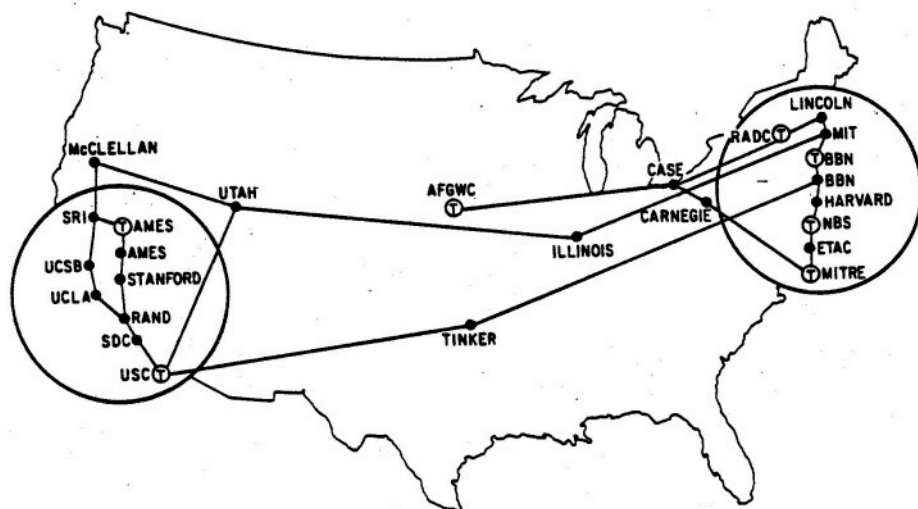
Left: Centralized (A), Decentralized (B) and Distributed (C) Networks. (B) is a typical telephonenetwork architecture. The Internet is based on (C).

This page: The configuration of the first host on the internet. The IMP controls the dataflow and message processing and sends the data packets to a host or another connected IMP. On the right is the configuration of the first testnetwork. The circles are IMPs and a square is the host computer.

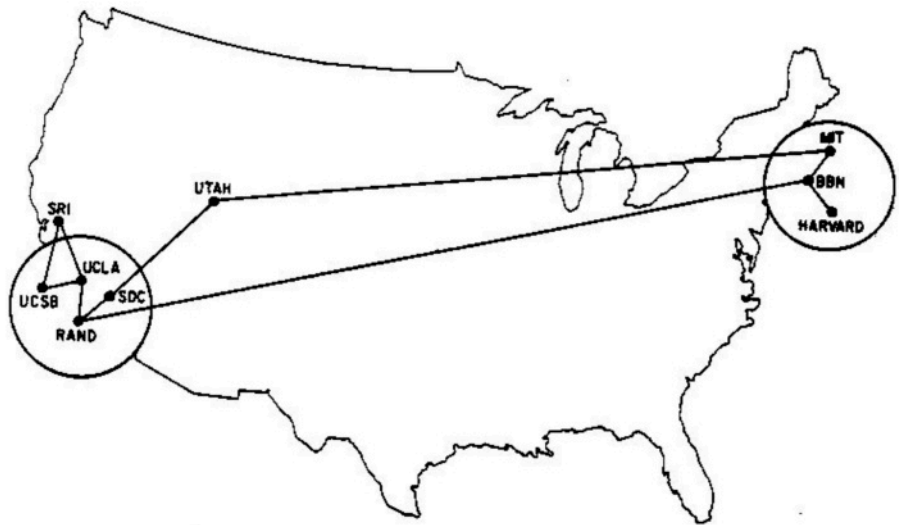
Next page: The growth of the early internet.



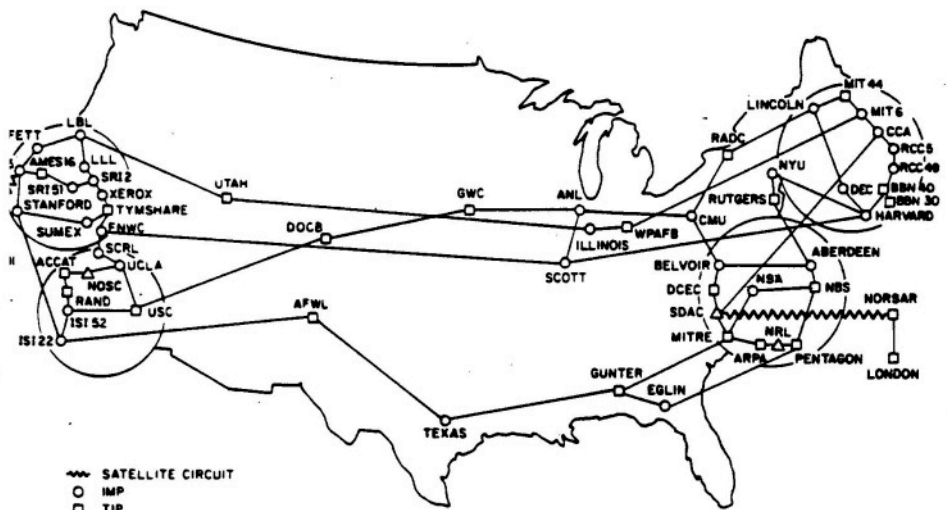
Dezember 1969



März 1972



Juni 1970



- ~ SATELLITE CIRCUIT
- IMP
- TIP
- △ PLURIBUS IMP

(NOTE THIS MAP DOES NOT SHOW ARPA'S EXPERIMENTAL SATELLITE CONNECTIONS)
 NAMES SHOWN ARE IMP NAMES, NOT (NECESSARILY) HOST NAMES

Juli 1977

Elegy Written upon the Gradual Disenchantment of the World

By Mathew George Jibu

Suspicious of my each word, I implore to trust the words of those gone before.

Aspiring only to pass through the world of words apologetically, I call for celebration of the world.

When the (dead author's) word is dying, I uphold the "Will to Word."

If this "Gay (the contemporary meaning unintended) Word" sounds Nietzschean, so be it!

Requiem of Life

By Sandra Korb

Sandra Korb is a student of English and Math in her sixth semester. Whenever her head is about to explode from too many numbers and equations, she likes to read a bit or write something – until her head is about to explode from too many words and phrases.

(addressee's) new address unknown

By Sebastian Münster

According to his roommates he is:

- Kind
- Ambitious
- Reliable
- Creative
- Sometimes none of the above

Ode to the Internet

By Sabine Schreiber

Who? Me? An exemplary university student: always busy and lacking sleep. I used to have time for sweet idleness once in a while, but in-between English, French, Latin, Classical Greek, discofox, salsa, ballroom dancing, riding my bike, inline skating, playing Frisbee, and badminton, there's not much left of it.

Anti-Ode to God

By Sarah Steinke

I'm the girl of the average mind. I don't have special hobbies and no special attitude to life. Nevertheless my interests are manifold and I have more than one philosophy of life. Sometimes I tend to be contradictory, but most of the time I just don't care for anything but making my own way and having fun, for example by writing silly or rather reflective poems and stories.

The Burden of the Virtual Postman

By Maren Sünram

Most people think I am a mentally stable and very smily person. When I was six, I told my mother, I was glad nobody could ready my mind. My very first poem was also devoted to her. It still decorates the kitchen wall and went like this: Mamalein, lass doch mal das Meckern sein, ist doch dummm, sonst hast du gleich die Nase krumm. After this creative break-through, I stopped writing, but now discovered that it takes me to places I didn't know they existed. Sometimes even virtual ones...



Leonard Kleinrock the inventor of the packet-switching technology, which still drives the internet today, next to IMP1, the first node of the internet.

Next reading
In & Out