from Dorothea Lange's photograph "Employment signs in Spanish and English. Near Fresno, California" (1938)

The smartphone applications store provides a variety of navigation and orienteering options for the consumer. Some free. Some not. But all options for the consumer.

A map to find take-out food. A map to bike. A map to run and track caloric burn. A map of flora trails. A map of fauna no longer living. A map of police presence in your neighborhood. A map of expansion. A map of acquifers beneath the surface. A map of weather projections. A map of elevations. A map of communities and peoples that have been displaced. A map of seized property. A map of bicyclist trails that have reststops. A map of imaginary creatures in the neighborhood. A map of where to find the cheapest gas prices. A map to avoid police dui checkpoints. A map to outlining dead tongues. A map of topography of graves. A map of irrigation. A map of oil through native lands. A map for sex. A map of sex. A map of ownership. A map of hate crimes and bus routes. A map of plaes in which you should see when visiting a city. A map of places you should never go when seeing a city because of who lives there. A map to tell you all the places you want to go. And a map of all the places you have been but can never return to.

All the maps are downloaded, rated, ranked, updated, and discontinued.

The maps are translated into multiple tongues.

The maps contain the information users input. The maps source users.

The userdata include's "Pursuit of Happiness" from Kid Cudi, and the track auto-plays on the smartphone. *Tell me what you about dreamin' (dreamin').* You ain't really know bout nothin' (nothin'). The repetition is acknowledging a call toward wakefulness. A call for the user to hear what another cannot offer. A call is a series of echoes that have managed to secure the understanding that an echo is not singular or isolated. The user understands that they are not alone and begins crying. Another user notices the emote, and asks what it means when a user emotes tears during a rap song. The user returns to the song. *You don't really care about the trials of tomorrow, Rather lay awake in the bed full of sorrow.* In this instance the two users begin understanding that they both are unsure what direction a new navigation application will provide either. The application is downloaded by both nonetheless, and they digress to the pursuit. A digression is a sense of orientation, a return to less than what has been accomplished along the path. In the new forward, the users seek, and find the predetermined outcomes the algorithms selected as much desirable to the user. In the new forward, this is the happiness of a user navigating across a field and into the chrome of a carbonsetsun.

There is a cartographer in the desert. Not the desert known by the owner, but the desert known by the cartographer. The cartographer speaks in eons and sees the owner's effort to provide direction and is sad. The cartographer visits the owner, and the living cannot see they are in the cartographer's desert and thirst deeply. The owner does not recognize their thirst. The cartographer asks the owner why they have created a sign in which a translation is unequal. The owner scoffs. The cartographer is ignored.

A man on television will say that there has been progress. He, or his lineage, have owned the land, accumulated the wealth, profited from the bodies, and now have architectured a voice via the throatbox of bones.

This is the new economy and everyone can pull themselves up by their strapboots equally, he speaks into the homes.

The people listening to the television do not own boots or strapboots.

He is shown a picture and asked to explain the equity of Spanish-speakers having to travel "◄——————■ 4 miles" and English-speakers having to travel "◄——————■ 3 miles". He studies the picture to frame his answer and, after 14 minutes, says the land is owned by the ranch and they are doing their part to care for their employee.

The man never blinks. And what is blinking. but an automatic recognition of perpetuity? The man is pleased in his pivot. He adds, if those people learn English they could understand the American Dream and take the shortcut.

There is no mention of cages or borders, or drought. Only coal and crop yield. The yield is good.

Yield is good.

The user listens to a streaming song and downloads the newest userdata targeted map application. Silence arrives via buffering. A dust storm requires no bandwidth.