

25

Sister:
“Schizophrenia”

IN 1987, THURSTON and I were both reading Philip K. Dick, whose writing has more in common with philosophy than science fiction, and whose descriptions of schizophrenia were better than those of any medical journal. Philip Dick had a twin sister who died shortly after she was born and whose memory plagued him his whole life—which is maybe how and why our new album ended up being called *Sister*. We never decided this, of course; everything between us always had an air of undiscussed ambiguity about it.

In high school, one of my English teachers told our class that the entire world was “schizophrenic.” He rambled on about semantics and