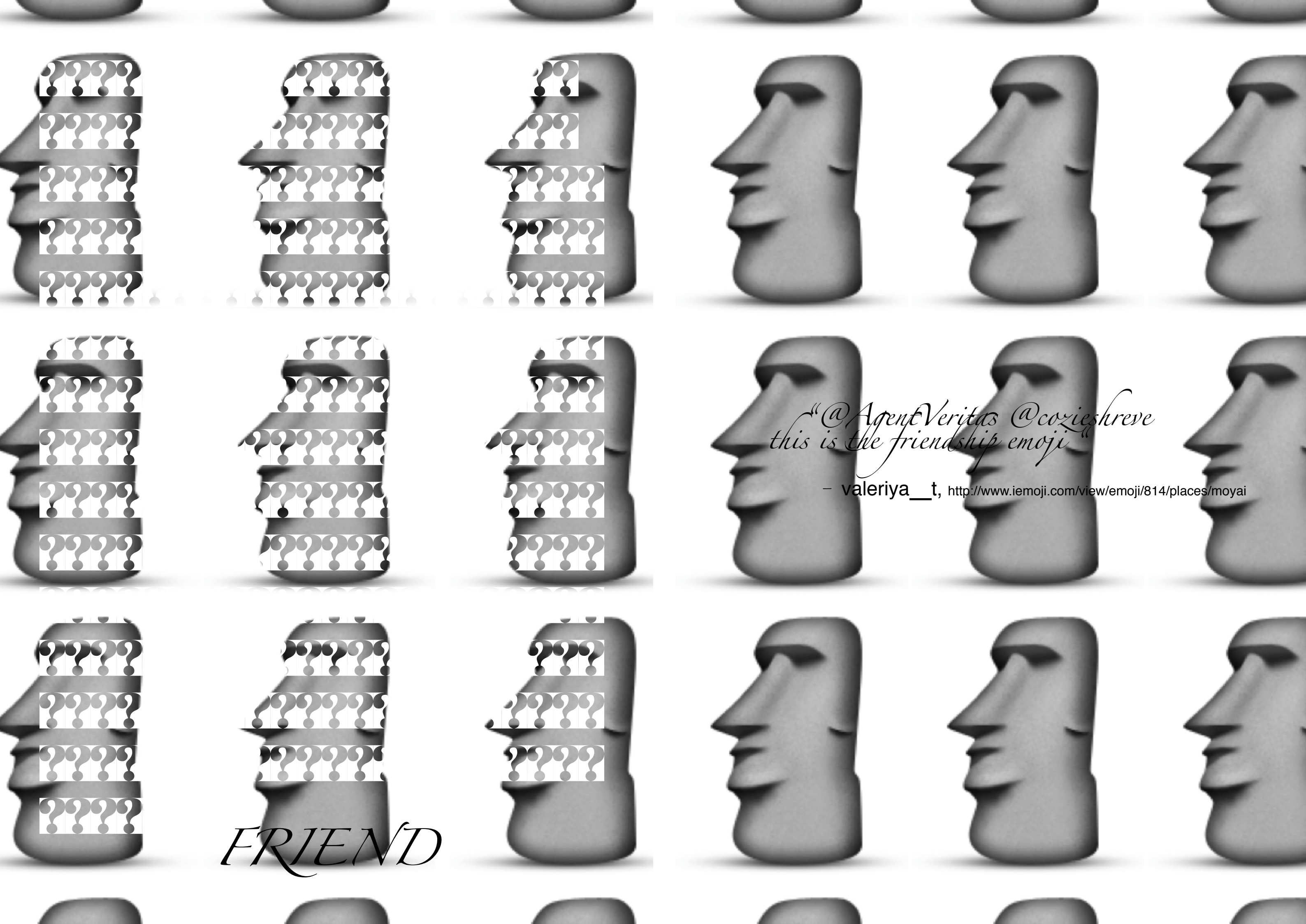




STOLEN OR HIDDEN

FRIEND



*"@AgentVeritas @cozieshreve
this is the friendship emoji"*

– valeriya__t, <http://www.iemoji.com/view/emoji/814/places/moyai>


FRIEND

"the problem is...

*grids seem to indicate their reach is
forever;
they both denounce illusion through stating their
presence,
and denounce presence by demonstrating illusion.*



*and it's when these neutralities or ambiguities are
identified or unveiled that the fun begins really...
suddenly concepts of honour shine brighter than
ever, they can be seen as pure strength or focus of
real or artistic tension.
Thinking of objects rather than seeing them, and
seeing objects rather than thinking of them.*



*"so, the side of the sideless is hella textural.
it's where things really happen etc, where they can
go places from. and every place is of course another
anullment waiting to happen..."*

*always within the problem. every wall is a cave
painting, every cave painting one of those tiles in a
Sims game. within my skull is the interior design
of Mondrian, all potentiality and relentless de-
velopment.*

*it's what the image of man populates, the lit-
tle man. just like the hand the fingertips populate
the iPhone or the baton, within the interface some
decoration is always there to be seen.*

*and within that
lies another
interface of
course...*

*So aside from
things resem-
bling each oth-
er, there is an
actual motion
we're headed
towards.*

*and that is to-
tally an abyss
or an unknown
sort of thing...
this is a docu-
ment of that
identification.*

*so its a journey that happened? a documentary on a
destination that exists in a land of future origin.
so its personal visions, assembling together to form
a dream populated by everyone and Dicaprio...*



and here we reach into the past...

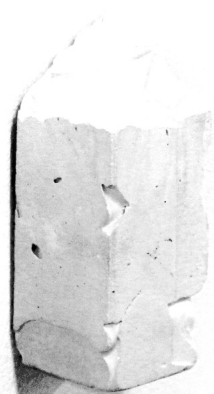
...and 2013 is a platform of honour..."

"i mean i think the piece is about the reach forwards"

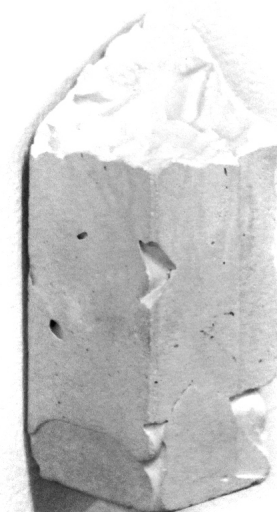
it definately exists as that kindv motion.i mean it involves things, like evrything. so u know the focus is the content, it's a particular style of focus on the content. a particular lens to wear or encounter.

like the house u sit in, the content is the interior, the wallpaper, what populates the house and what encases those who populate that in turn. seperating the two isnt necessary, that's not real life. the blue that is seen in the sky, the clouds that climb along it. forming part of this mechanism provides us with some fantastic views...

"documentation - is a matter of honouring reality. photos, films, screenshots, they are agents of legacy. the experience of documenting is one of ruthlessness, one of preservation, or encouragement. it is aligning the proposed and the context as one, involving not ur own spirit but only that of the piece.in this very real moment of time, a moment more real than the experience of time.



materials and dimensions that are abstract, fictional, mistruths, anecdotal, poetry, misleading, privilege, they fashion a discussion within themselves. its moreish. ancient. like the bear skull on the altar, look upon the list of contents. the price of demystification is the new mystery.



the difference is i suppose
to honour these things
privately,
collectively
and with a feeling of responsibility.
to see these things as they are
and to treat them accordingly.
time as a material to invest and a magician to
employ
it doesnt violate any previous engagement or
ideal, it voices that and honours that
if its during the mundane labour the revelations
are experienced,

