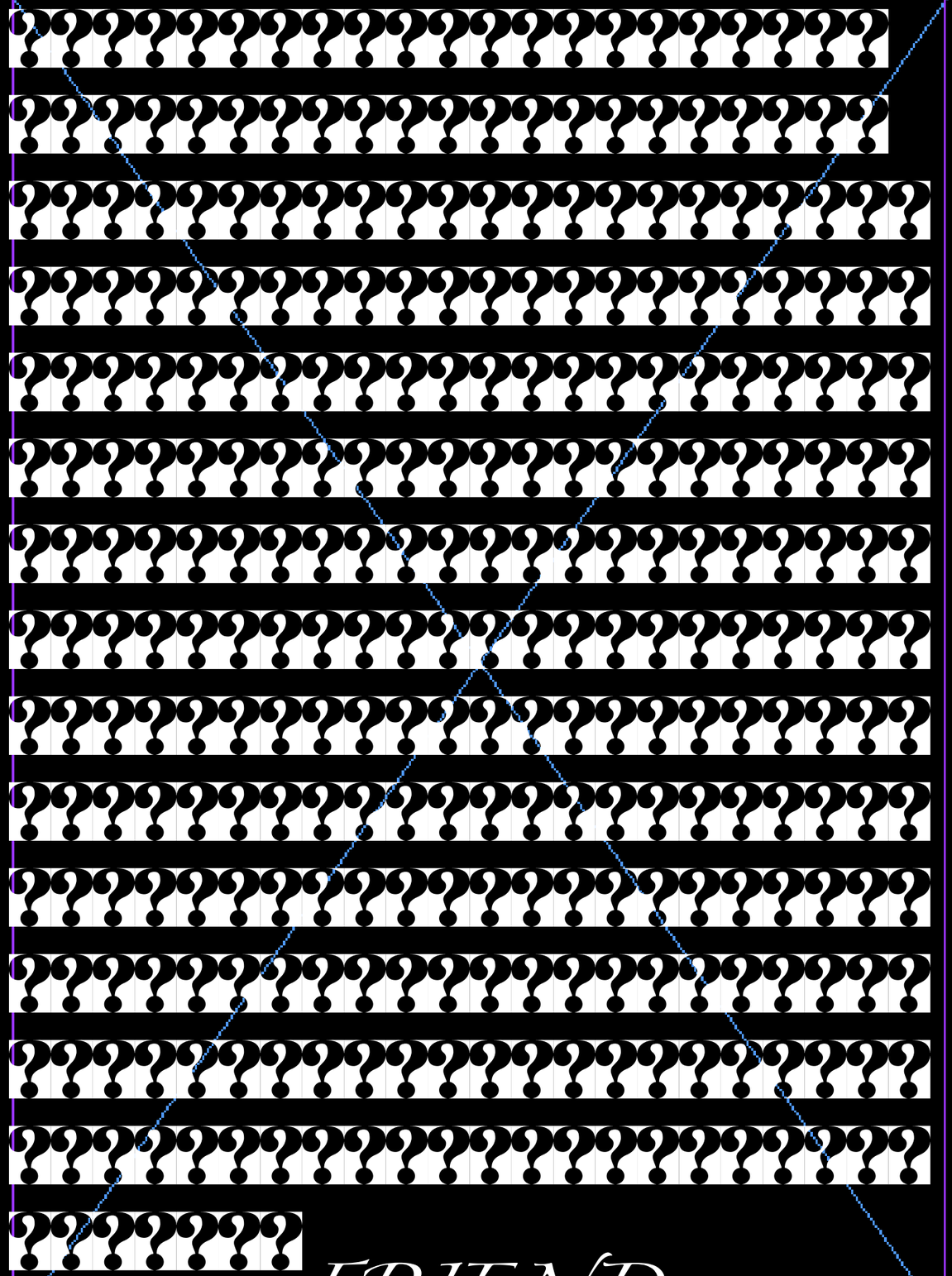
STOLEN OR HIDDEN
FRIEND



"@AgentVeritas @cozieshreve
this is the friendship emoji"

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

“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 ambiguoitiesare identified or unveiled that the fun begins really... suddenly concepts of honour shine brighter than ever, they can be seeh 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.”

– **Charbone,** http://pokemon.alexonsager.net/6/104

"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 development.

it's what the image of man populates, the little 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 resembling each other, there is an actual motion we're headed towards.

and that is totally an abyss or an unknown sorty thing... this is a document 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 intoo the past…

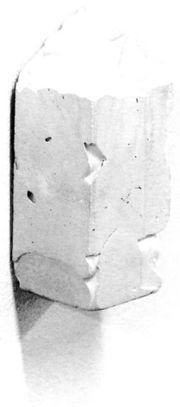
…and 2013 is a platform of honour…"

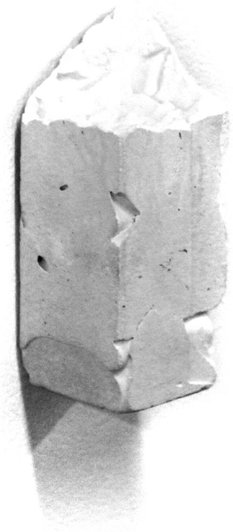
"i mean i think the piece is about the reach forwards"

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, priviledge, 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,