

HTTP://T1P.DE/XYKU. WHEN YOU FEEL
THERE IS NOTHING TO COMMUNICATE. A
DISCOMFORT, A SLIGHT NAUSEA MAKES
ITSELF NOTICEABLE...A KIND OF HORROR
VACUI. MAYBE THROWING UP IS THE CON-
TEMPORARY PROCESS TO FILL SPACE.
NON-DIGESTED SUBSTANCES BEING RE-
VISITED. SICKNESS AS A PRODUCTIVE
STRATEGY OF INTERFERENCE.
I HAVEN'T WRITTEN FOR A LONG PERIOD
AND SOMEONE RECENTLY ASKED ME
HOW I COMPOSE, HOW THE DIFFERENT
MATERIALS COME TOGETHER. I TRY TO
RETRACE THE PROCESS. DOES BORROWED
MEMORIES INTERLACED WITH BOR-
ROWED FABRICATED FACTS GRASP IT?
SOMEONE ELSE CALLED THE AESTHETIC
DIMENSION A PORTRAIT...ARE THESE
PORTRAITS OF OUR TIME?

THEY ARE FOR SURE ONES THAT DIE. THEY MIGHT ENTER A TEMPORARY VISIBILITY WITHIN THE GIVEN STRUCTURES, BUT THEY WON'T ENTER THE ARCHIVE. IF ARCHIVES WILL BE EVEN RECOGNIZABLE AS SUCH IN THE FUTURE. BUT THAT EPHEMERAL VISIT TO A SITE, BE IT AN EXHIBITION, A BODY OR A MEMORY MIGHT DRAG A SPECIFIC BACTERIA OUT OF THE CUTS. A SHORT OUTBURST, THE BILE, THE POSITIVE MALFUNCTION OF THE BODY. I PREFER LISTENING TO SOMETHING WHILST READING. I WAS DRAWN TO MUSIC FOR AIRPORTS, NOT ONLY BECAUSE IT FULFILLED ITS PROMISE OF CALMING ME DOWN DURING FLIGHT, BUT ALSO BECAUSE IT STRETCHES TIME AND MAKES IT EASIER TO MEMORIZE OR TO FORGET, DEPENDING ON MY CONSTITUTION. I READ SOME INTERVIEWS, AND THE ODD TEXT HERE AND THERE. I WAS IN THE INATTENTIVE MODE AND HAD TO TAKE NOTES: THE SERIAL PULVERIZATION OF CONSCIOUSNESS INTO INTERSTICES OF REALITY, THE PULVERISATION OF SUBJECTIVITY, THE UNPRO-