

BLACK – Martina

GREEN – Annie

*10 minutes before the performance a soundcheck
webcams show a unified surface*

*at starting time - a first object
we continue talking as before – there is no clear startingpoint (Jan is recording)*

Our family just bought a new washing machine and dryer.
We thank Africa for inexpensive raw materials.

We spent some time in our family talking about what's the trade-off we want to make.

a flashback of something that never existed

We ended up talking a lot about design, but also about the values of our family. Did we care most about getting our wash done in an hour versus an hour and a half? Or did we care most about our clothes feeling really soft and lasting longer? Did we care about using a quarter of the water? We spent about two weeks talking about this every night at the dinner table.

Where is the snow?

Where is the cloud?

The family gathers around the table;

The poor image is a copy in motion. Its quality is bad, its resolution substandard. It is a ghost of an image, a preview, a thumbnail, an itinerant image distributed for free.

The family gathers around the table;

The poor image is a rag or a rip; an AVI or a JPEG, a lumpen proletarian in the class society of appearances, ranked and valued according to its resolution.

This seems formatted in the old world.

The family gathers around the table; these are supposed to be happy occasions. How hard we work to keep the occasion happy, to keep the surface of the table polished so that it can reflect back a good image of the family. So much you are not supposed to say, to do, to be, in order to preserve that image. If you say, or do, or be anything that does not reflect the image of the happy family back to itself, the world becomes distorted. I become the cause of a distortion. I am the distortion I cause. Another dinner, ruined.

To become alienated from a picture can allow you to see what that picture does not and will not reflect.

You can use vinegar as softener in washing machines. It works very good.

2.4 billion users generate the equivalent of around seven million DVD's worth of content every single hour, and in 2016 that will be 4 times as much.

What if we propose that capitalism has something like agency and that this agency is manifested in ecophagic material practices? Capitalism eats the world. Whatever transformations it generates are just stages in its monstrous digestive process.

Since a few days I use Conazepam and it works fine, I sleep well and also feel more relaxed during daytime.

The story will highlight the extent to which human being and thinghood overlap, the extent to which the us and the it slip-slide into each other. One moral of the story is that we are also nonhuman and that things, too, are vital players in the world.

Do you know what sms means?

You send them all day long and you don't know what it means. „Short message“ and what then? It means „Save my soul“. People send SMS like we used to send SOS.

Let's think.

How come I never do what I want? Why are we all held by forces that are not of our own making?"

When we act, who else is acting?

This „we“ is a little too abstract for me. What do you mean by „we“?

No objects, spaces, or bodies are sacred in themselves; any component can be interfaced with any other if the proper standard, the proper code, can be constructed for processing signals in a common language.

If today we struggle for language and criteria, no-one will pay us. If we do so anyway, it's only because we don't want to be bored. So, let's not take ourselves too seriously.

consider the day when you will have to change, the day when all you think important will become impossible, irrelevant, out of reach - consider what will be left then

We know nothing about a body until we know what it can do, in other words, what its affects are, how they can or cannot enter into composition with other affects, with the affects of another body,...to destroy that body or to be destroyed by it,...to exchange actions and passions with it or to join with in composing a more powerful body.

The Artificial Intelligence does not hate you, nor does it love you, but you are made out of atoms, which it can use for something else.

Martina, could we disagree on something, violently disagree?

not this not that - and, and, and
language needs to be reinvented in order to express what cannot be said

What if where I am is what I need?

But the sight of the stars always makes me dream in as simple a way as the black spots on the map, representing towns and villages, make me dream. Why, I say to myself, should the spots of light in the firmament be less accessible to us than the black spots on a map.

Martina, you take flight when the rains are threatening. Scents are subtle, sugary, mischievous. Predators pass by, just to show off. There is teen music and sudden changes of season. Love takes hold. The sky exists. The merest thought fills a whole life. All things become heavenly. Heaven becomes earthly material.

Annie, whereof one cannot speak, thereof one must speak.

Only 10% of the energy used by data centers is calculation, the rest is waste. In 2013, the US used 91 billion kilowatt hours of energy to run their data centers, equivalent to the energy output of 34 large coal fired power plants.

But wasn't the whole point of the industrial revolution to get more time to live rather than to work?

Histories of willfulness are histories of those who are willing to put their bodies in their way.

It is the epoch of humankind. Wherever we go, we find ourselves. The poor image is a rag or a rip; an AVI or a JPEG. The problems of the anthropocene challenge philosophy.

in between mai and october, tiger mosquito's make my garden a hostile place

computer messages demand a reply - they can never be as generous as a touch or a smile

My body is a never-ending, warm, pink factory. I continue to consume even if I sleep.

Is this democracy? It is a bit unclear.

This is a transition.

*We change once more the object,
one of us puts an object at the middle of the streaming surface, the other completes
the image with another object – silence
silence - we take of the objects
END
we can continue talking if we wish to*