

# AN EDITED TRANSCRIPT OF SMS'S I SENT TO MYSELF BETWEEN NOVEMBER 6<sup>TH</sup> 2014 AND NOVEMBER 6<sup>TH</sup> 2015.

OR: *Ex-Culture Quote Poetry* OR: *Random Notes on Violence* OR: *We are Blob*

OR: *Qualify, Commodify, Die* OR: *Double Slash Indicates That the Code is No Longer in Use*

OR: *Hooking for a Lookup* OR: *Tread Lightly in the Forest (But Carry a Sharp Stick)*

OR: *Book of the White Man's Song* OR: *The Monkey Interrupted*

OR: *Don't Forget the Posing Indignation (Less Effort, More Posing, Keep it Business)*

OR: *This Kind of This This* OR: *Science for a New Dark Age*

Methodology Revelation // To-Do List // Text Collection // Travel Itineraries (Both Real and Imaginary) // Writings For and Against a Staging of the World // Reminders // Developmental Notes // Script

## GABRIEL JOHANN KVENDSETH

NOVEMBER 6<sup>TH</sup> 2014, 14.32:  
Hooking for a lookup.

as due diligence.

to the origin.

NOVEMBER 13<sup>TH</sup> 2014, 22.15:  
Every day I stray farther and further from Eden.

DECEMBER 9<sup>TH</sup> 2014, 17.24:  
This is a twenty-four hour marathon of conformity.

JANUARY 11<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 00.18:  
Echo in the vast blue nothingness.

NOVEMBER 13<sup>TH</sup> 2014, 22.48:  
Dodsdriften er nåmere uinteressant for meg, Thanatos er dod, kun Eros' yttergrenser er utforsket territorialfarvann.<sup>1</sup>

DECEMBER 10<sup>TH</sup> 2014, 23.41:  
We are Blob, uniformly individual. We don't believe, we need. We can do without. Information is quantifiable not as content, but as sheer mass.

JANUARY 11<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 00.56:  
Complec City

NOVEMBER 16<sup>TH</sup> 2014, 02.26:  
Salt of the Earth, vaguely polished, to-do list, itinerary, travel receipt.

DECEMBER 11<sup>TH</sup> 2014, 01.07:  
It is the lukewarm, the unengaged, unrelated, and inconsequential.

JANUARY 11<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 05.32:  
I am old, and I have seen it, and it is dark.

NOVEMBER 29<sup>TH</sup> 2014, 23.20:  
The Dancing Cockroach / Apochaplex March

DECEMBER 12<sup>TH</sup> 2014, 15.35:  
Tread lightly in the forest, but carry a sharp stick.

JANUARY 11<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 06.12:  
There will be a cure for psychosis on my future farm.

NOVEMBER 29<sup>TH</sup> 2014, 23.43:  
Kuken min er mellomstor & andre historier<sup>2</sup>

DECEMBER 13<sup>TH</sup> 2014, 00.56:  
Hooking for a lookup: devising strategies of exposure (content not withstanding).

JANUARY 16<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 14.33:  
This is the remix. The rock steady, monosodium glutamate remix. This is the post-narcotic, soda-pop remix.

DECEMBER 1<sup>ST</sup> 2014, 20.11:  
Praxes, Berlin.

DECEMBER 13<sup>TH</sup> 2014, 01.36:  
This is when bearded men with smooth bodies get undressed.

JANUARY 20<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 00.36:  
Creation is inherently violent.

DECEMBER 2<sup>ND</sup> 2014, 15.31:  
The Captive

DECEMBER 13<sup>TH</sup> 2014, 01.59:  
Sadly, the machine is now more 'fast' than 'soft'.

JANUARY 20<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 00.38:  
Economics and random notes; economics and random violence.

DECEMBER 3<sup>RD</sup> 2014, 13.50:  
I don't make fine design, I make grit. It's not polished, packaged and easy to assemble. This is not the Scandinavian Cool. This is senseless trash to beat your neighbor with.

DECEMBER 14<sup>TH</sup> 2014, 14.50:  
Kloakkrotter lever evig, level 2.<sup>3</sup>

JANUARY 28<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 19.53:  
We are Blob; we are the viscous flow.

DECEMBER 4<sup>TH</sup> 2014, 14.43:  
Not cool corporate, smart, and sexy.

DECEMBER 14<sup>TH</sup> 2014, 19.44:  
Phylum Chordata State of Mind

JANUARY 31<sup>ST</sup> 2015, 19.30:  
Reality used to be a friend of mine.

DECEMBER 6<sup>TH</sup> 2014, 14.16:  
Aggressive, pathetic, sloppy and sexual.

DECEMBER 15<sup>TH</sup> 2014, 18.43:  
Selective hoarding, discriminate collection, pilfering, scavenging, friendly kleptomania, and occasionally some downright theft.

JANUARY 28<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 19.53:  
We are Blob; we are the viscous flow.

DECEMBER 6<sup>TH</sup> 2014, 15.29:  
Melting Mind Soup, South of reason, north of emotion, nowhere near sincere.

DECEMBER 14<sup>TH</sup> 2014, 19.44:  
Phylum Chordata State of Mind

JANUARY 28<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 19.53:  
We are Blob; we are the viscous flow.

DECEMBER 9<sup>TH</sup> 2014, 17.11:  
This is Arte Povera in the mental sense, this is shutting up

JANUARY 7<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 13.37:  
I am the Monkey Interrupted. The only revolution is reverting

JANUARY 14<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 18.05:  
Tugging on the right-now.

JANUARY 14<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 20.17:  
If you can maintain a coherent mind and a unified sense of self, if you have unchanging opinions and principles, or even, god forbid, religion then it is you: You are to be regarded as the unchanging problem, a symptom of a decaying, dying intellectualverse. Your connection to history severs you from the force of future.

FEBRUARY 27<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 03.17:  
Is it just I who didn't understand before now that capital bought the left?

MARCH 14<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 01.46:  
Je suis Hipster

MARCH 22<sup>ND</sup> 2015, 11.04:  
Sciamachy: fighting your own shadow, fighting a perceived or imaginary enemy.

MARCH 28<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 12.31:  
On the fetishization of the working class (born to fan the flame). A speculation on post-industrial economy, self-realization, and the compartmentalized individual

MARCH 28<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 12.33:  
I've had many jobs, I have labored, worked, and volunteered.

MARCH 30<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 15.43:  
Blue jeans, the hammer, Jackson Pollock.

MARCH 31<sup>ST</sup> 2015, 19.30:  
Kunstneren som seer, -profet-, i motsetning til håndverker.<sup>5</sup>

APRIL 11<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 01.23:  
Tanke til personer tenker samme ingen likt.<sup>6</sup>

APRIL 12<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 23.35:  
I don't presume to know anything about anything but I do know something about nothing.

APRIL 17<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 22.52:  
But I have no illusions; I'm still insignificant, just slightly less insignificant than you.

APRIL 20<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 17.07:  
Steady employment is a degree in navel-gazing.

APRIL 25<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 00.49:  
"Just another ass-fucker," said

he. Ass is the new pussy (everybody knows that).

APRIL 26<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 15.40:  
Charlie Jesus

APRIL 27<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 17.20:  
It wasn't very sensible to tell on the invincible.

APRIL 28<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 13.29:  
The moral integrity of the stone-faced, working man is nothing but a ruse.

APRIL 30<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 23.55:  
Who am I kidding though? There is no fetishization of the fruits of labor. You labor in order to harvest the fruits of your fetish, nothing more.

MAY 1<sup>ST</sup> 2015, 00.32:  
Sailor on the sea of failure.

MAY 1<sup>ST</sup> 2015, 00.33:  
Thoughts think while mostly drunk.

MAY 1<sup>ST</sup> 2015, 00.43:  
My addiction is powerless over me.

MAY 1<sup>ST</sup> 2015, 00.51:  
Nonsense, useful nonsense.

MAY 1<sup>ST</sup> 2015, 00.53:  
I don't trust myself drunk, but I trust the messages he sends me. I think I understand why the great writers are magnificent drunks.

MAY 1<sup>ST</sup> 2015, 01.33:  
Getting old is a job I'm not sure if I'm up for. I probably don't have much choice anymore, though. I tried that suicide shit a long time ago and it doesn't work.

MAY 1<sup>ST</sup> 2015, 02.19:  
Let me repeat an important part, point: me, me, me.

MAY 1<sup>ST</sup> 2015, 15.18:  
An attempt at compartmentalizing into disenfranchised individuals.

MAY 2<sup>ND</sup> 2015, 02.02:  
I certainly don't use enough drugs.

MAY 3<sup>RD</sup> 2015, 16.06:  
The incessant bubblegum trax faded abruptly into the sharp voice of a bright, young mind.

MAY 4<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 13.10:  
Without vanity there is no sanity, without revenue there is no reverence, without power there is no profit.

MAY 4<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 13.11:  
Prophiter, the New End.

MAY 4<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 13.10:  
Without trickle down there is no truth, without purchase there is no penitence.

MAY 4<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 13.14:  
Youthanasia  
MAY 4<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 13.14:  
Without you there is no youth.

MAY 7<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 21.19:  
Science for a new dark age.

MAY 7<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 23.00:  
This kind of this this.

MAY 7<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 23.49:  
Don't forget the posing indignation.

MAY 8<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 00.46:  
I am the half and the omega.

MAY 9<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 17.05:  
Iconography of the fontanel?

MAY 11<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 18.47:  
And then, in the end, there was nothing.

MAY 12<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 00.22:  
It doesn't work anymore.

MAY 12<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 21.23:  
Less effort, more posing, keep it business.

MAY 12<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 22.53:  
Subdivision, subtract, substitute, subversive, sunset.

MAY 13<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 00.30:  
Fucking everywhere is like... "yeah, yeah, yeah". Shouldn't go to the gym. Yeah, yeah, it's fucking annoying. Going to the doctor. Can't not go to the gym – that's crazy.

MAY 13<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 00.57:  
I am the uninterrupted indifference.<sup>2</sup>

MAY 13<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 22.02:  
Development, development, development. Yeah.

MAY 13<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 22.26:  
Transformativ kraft.<sup>7</sup>

MAY 13<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 22.54:  
From an early age he knew that he was born to fan the flames.

MAY 13<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 22.56:  
O, the men who made this Empire they made it for the few Who feast upon the profits of the labors that we do And now they want the working man to fight for them as well Let those who own this Empire go and fight for it themselves.<sup>8</sup>

MAY 13<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 23.28:  
The Hashashin, nothing is true, everything is permitted.

MAY 14<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 08.31:  
Consumer Mysticism

MAY 14<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 10.18:  
Don't believe the truth, for the truth shall set you free.

MAY 18<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 16.31:  
Bumblebee Blues

MAY 18<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 16.44:  
Mr. The Man, You filled my seas With mercury. I worked for you, Then watched TV.

Bought trinkets With money that You gave to me, And reveled In your generosity.

That was my choice you see. Choice, you told me, earnestly, Is truly free.

MAY 18<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 21.49:  
The loss of a button might signify a lack of direction. Sewing on a button in a dream signifies that you are capable of achieving great things. Sometimes the future might be foretold.

MAY 24<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 19.18:  
White trash privilege.

MAY 24<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 19.21:  
Selvutsikt.<sup>9</sup>

MAY 24<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 22.33:  
«Hvert år bodde de et halvt år i Italia, eller hva faen får man ikke til.»<sup>11</sup>

JUNE 12<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 23.05:  
Obelix-syndrome, permahigh.

JUNE 13<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 21.23:  
All communities have their professional clowns. Or maybe they don't.

JUNE 27<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 15.18:  
Colel Cab: goddess of bees. Ixtab: goddess of ropes, snares and suicide.<sup>3</sup>

JUNE 27<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 21.29:  
Even an outsider among outsiders.

JULY 5<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 08.19:  
Songbook.

JULY 29<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 23.12:  
To me is given the mandate of heaven; that I may rule from the rising until the setting of the sun.

JULY 29<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 23.13:  
Khuriltai.

JULY 29<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 23.16:  
In homage to the eternal spirit of Chingis Khan, to who was given the mandate of the eternal blue sky to rule an empire in which morning and night coincided.

JULY 29<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 23.20:  
Hestehår.<sup>11</sup>

JULY 29<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 23.23:  
I will no longer mention the unspoken life beyond living.

AUGUST 10<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 00.23:  
Alteter  
Alt et er  
Alt eter  
Altet er<sup>12</sup>

AUGUST 18<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 22.43:  
Orange cubit.

AUGUST 21<sup>ST</sup> 2015, 16.40:  
Orange polygon layercake.  
AUGUST 23<sup>RD</sup> 2015, 09.46:  
Carved in Stone

AUGUST 23<sup>RD</sup> 2015, 13.51:  
Some lost & found, some wreck-age.

AUGUST 24<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 16.20:  
A bit of the old bubble, bubble toil and trouble.

AUGUST 28<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 09.42:  
The secret and the sacred.

AUGUST 28<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 09.43:  
Magic

AUGUST 28<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 09.43:  
Rendezvous, proposal.

AUGUST 28<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 09.44:  
A slice of untampered nature.

AUGUST 28<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 10.47:  
Simple gesture, faith in the inherent complexity of the human mind.

AUGUST 28<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 23.55:  
Grandmother Cypress, bald cypress, swamp cypress, tillandsia.

AUGUST 28<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 23.55:  
Spanish Moss, Swamp Moss, The Pineapple family.

SEPTEMBER 1<sup>ST</sup> 2015, 13.40:  
Workartwork

SEPTEMBER 2<sup>ND</sup> 2015, 21.28:  
Ziggurat

SEPTEMBER 3<sup>RD</sup> 2015, 17.38:  
Brave New World er nok en betraktelig bedre analyse enn 1984.<sup>13</sup>

SEPTEMBER 3<sup>RD</sup> 2015, 17.52:  
Først må du bare bryte gjennom muren.<sup>14</sup>

SEPTEMBER 3<sup>RD</sup> 2015, 17.58:  
Det viktigste er tid, dernest penger.<sup>15</sup>

SEPTEMBER 3<sup>RD</sup> 2015, 18.03:  
Uavhengig, ikke som en annen statlig kunst- og kulturfranchise eller et velinnrammet privatgalleri. Farlig å være avhengig av bevilgningene, farlig å bli konvensjonell dersom selve idéen om det kunstnerstyre skal ivaretas.<sup>16</sup>

SEPTEMBER 3<sup>RD</sup> 2015, 18.07:  
But is it political (PAL-YI-TI-CAL)?

SEPTEMBER 4<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 22.26:  
Middelmådighetens ridder.<sup>17</sup>

SEPTEMBER 6<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 16.00:  
Little red wagon painted blue.

SEPTEMBER 13<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 19.41:  
Imperfect reflections / Imperfect perceptions / Imperfect directions / I am the demon of my soul.

SEPTEMBER 13<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 21.08:  
Run, artist, run

SEPTEMBER 13<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 01.25:  
Breaking bottles, Händel, nameless.

SEPTEMBER 15<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 16.06:  
Transubstantiation

SEPTEMBER 16<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 20.34:  
Oliver Mtukudzi

SEPTEMBER 16<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 21.37:  
Social logistics.

SEPTEMBER 16<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 22.19:  
Cash monkey.

SEPTEMBER 22<sup>ND</sup> 2015, 00.34:  
Picasshole

SEPTEMBER 27<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 00.21:  
I am usually accepted only just for a while, although sometimes forever.

SEPTEMBER 27<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 01.39:  
Fuck, information is a scarce commodity again.

SEPTEMBER 28<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 19.11:  
Berliner seilfabrikk.

SEPTEMBER 28<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 19.19:  
No work and no play makes Jack and O.K. boy.

OCTOBER 22<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 23.21:  
I refuse to reproduce beauty.

OCTOBER 25<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 20.11:  
La trahison des images.<sup>18</sup>

OCTOBER 30<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 20.29:  
La Princesa, Honduras y Armenia

OCTOBER 31<sup>ST</sup> 2015, 02.42  
Paranoid rats.

OCTOBER 31<sup>ST</sup> 2015, 02.48  
Pescado rabioso, cementerio club.

NOVEMBER 6<sup>TH</sup> 2015, 08.16  
(...) it is thenceforth good for nothing but to be cast out, and to be trodden under foot of men.

- The urge towards death is from now on uninteresting to me, Thanatos is dead. Only the outer limits of Eros are uncharted territorial waters.
- My Cock is of Average Size & Other Stories.
- Gutter rats live forever, level 2.
- Eating steak alone in Berlin.
- The artist as seer – prophet – as opposed to craftsman.
- No two people think the same thought alike.
- Transformative force.
- From *Gladiators* by Andy Irvine
- Outrospection.
- "Every year they lived half a year in Italy, or whatever the hell can't you do."
- Horse hair
- All eater, All it is, Everything eats, The Everything is.
- Brave New World* is probably a considerably better analysis than *1984*.
- First you need to just break through the wall.
- Most importantly time, thereafter money.
- Independent, not like just another state financed arts and culture franchise, or some well framed private gallery. Dangerous to be dependent on grants, dangerous to be conventional, if the idea of the artist run is to be kept intact.
- The Knight of Mediocrity
- The treachery of images.