

MODERN



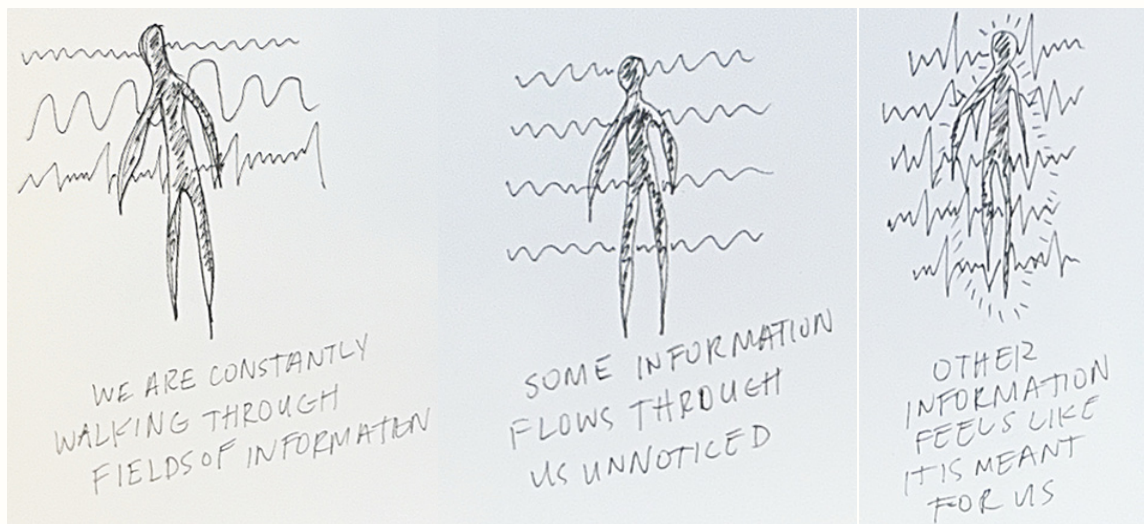
CHAOS

EDIT TWO

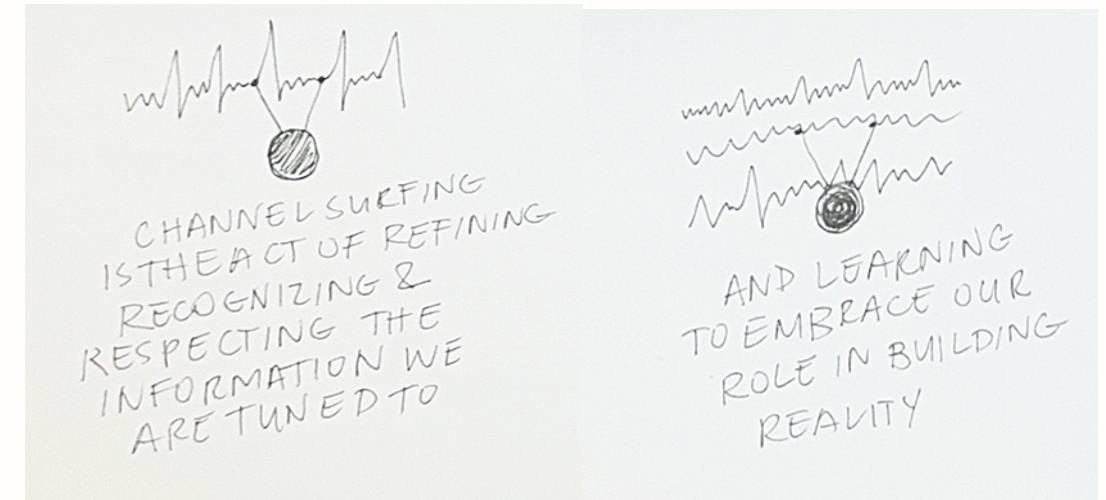
CHANNEL

Nice to see you again. Or if this is your first time inside this experiment, welcome. Like all Modern Beings, I struggle to reply in a timely manner because I am just so busy, despite having really very little to do. But, for your pleasure (and mine), I've locked myself inside to collect all of my ideas again on behalf of my self centered self curation
SELF CONSOLIDATION RESISTANCE PROJECT (aka Modern Chaos Edit).

As I started work on Edit_TWO (which was meant to be done in the spring and then the summer and then the fall...), I anchored myself in what I refer to as CHANNEL SURFING. This is my language for the artistic perspective that our capacity as a creative vessel is dependent upon our ability to accept and execute on the ideas that ~~want~~ need to come through us. It felt like a great way to frame creation as I explored the second edition because 1) I could orient my pieces towards engaging with the work of people I view as refined channel surfers and 2) this project is an effort to map my inputs, curations, and discoveries – all of which influence the sensitivity of my personal antenna. This Edit ended up being more about my channels than others, which reflects an inward looking season, but is not without sources (linked throughout)



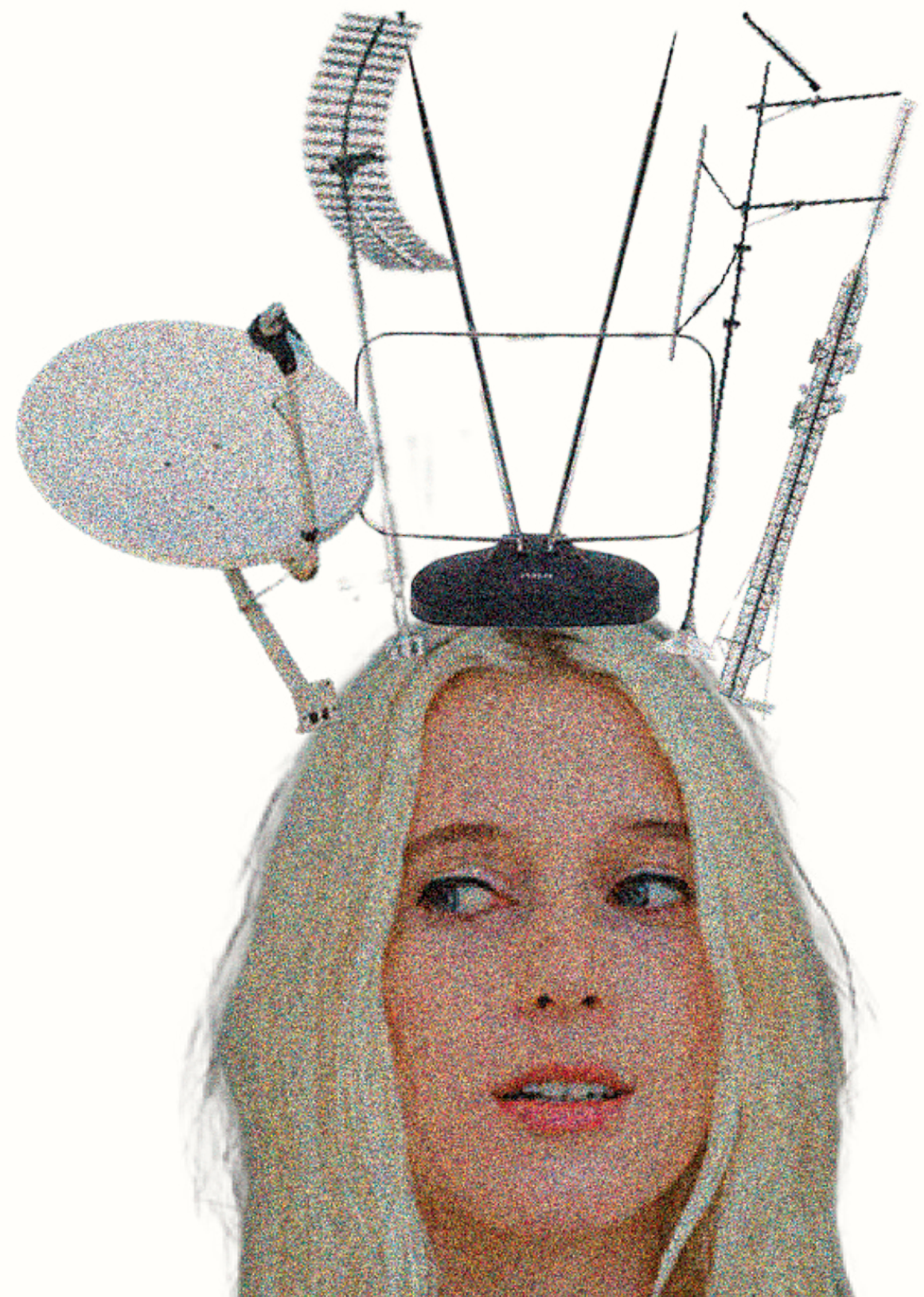
SURFING



CHANNEL SURFING is the permission to experience your existence without needing to bound it inside a curated, defined, aglo friendly understanding of your self. My willingness to embrace the chaotic unfolding that is me and you and us allows me to remain open to the Truth of what calls me. CHANNEL SURFING is also the responsibility to accept what is coming through you and decide to engage with it, despite the multitude of other perceived possibilities. It respects the divine act of decisive creation by begging us not to reject that which is meant for us in favor of something we perceive to be different, better, or more impressive.

This Edit is my way of practicing CHANNEL SURFING in public. I learn so much in comparing what I “want” to include with what I WANT to include. But there is a certain kind of freedom that comes with committing to the Truth – principles remains constant, even if the product does not. Finally, thank you to everyone who supported Edit_ONE so enthusiastically, I have done my best to allow Edit_TWO to become its own adventure - and I hope you enjoy it the same, but different.

Neil Harbisson, who is color blind, had an antenna implanted in his head to help him perceive color via audible vibrations



symbology of a channel surfer

- ● ● COMPARISON
- [H] FORCE
- [X] DESTRUCTION
- ATTUNEMENT
- [] IGNORANCE
- [X] MOVEMENT
- [X] PRACTICE
- [X] SHADOW
- [X] PRESENCE
- [X] DISTRACTION
- [X] PATIENCE
- [X] VITALITY
- [X] WONDER
- [X] OPENNESS

how does life live
by kelly o'brien

why are some things special

why is the sun in my eyes



will i have another birthday

why do people laugh at me

do girls have vaginas

do blue butterflies eat parts of the sky

why doesn't everybody know me

why is the world so messy

where does the sun go

why do my feet sparkle

why do you pick flowers and then they die



how does life live

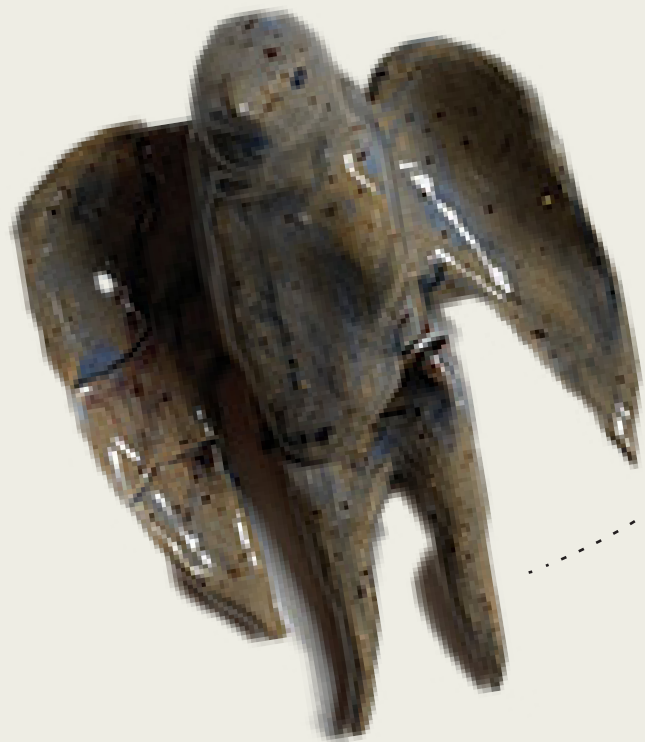
what is kind

watch:

<https://vimeo.com/220519425>

a winter night in nyc

featuring the work and the company of @art.adeline



The House Sparrow (*Passer domesticus*), originally introduced from Europe in the 1850s, is one of the most common bird species in NYC.



1. Anastasia Coope playing at Earth.Net
She brought her bubble juice.

Highly recommend her debut album Darning Woman



2. A slice of pizza :)

3. Idle Mag launch party



i loved this zine because i like
seeing magazines that aren't un-
hinged like this one

my friend @hard_boiledbabe has
a fabulous essay featured

4. dancing



SHARED LIFE

Can I trust you? To share my life?
To show you my secrets? Will you
hold them? My instincts, my fears, my
anxieties, my joys, my patterns. Will they
be beautiful to you? Will they testify
you? Will you notice them? Will I
change them because you watch? Will
I still exist while you do? Can I
maintain my life? Can you appreciate
what you do not see? What about all
this mess? If you trust me, I will tell
you my secret.



march 23 - april 2
exposed on the highline



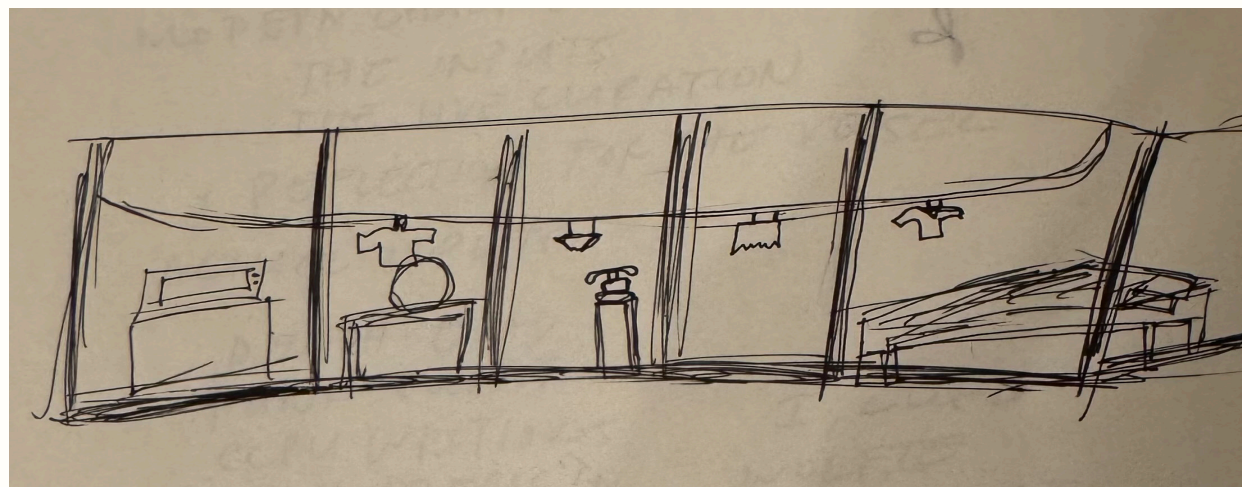
i had the idea for shared life after finishing Edit_One. in it, i featured a work by Mierle Laderman Ukeles called Maintenance Art Manifesto. the instinct was to explore what it would feel like to turn the day to day maintenance of life in to art and also to reflect on how our increasingly public lives change how we relate to and perform the maintenance of life.

i decided to live in public for 10 days while i answered these questions.

i hung pieces of clothing on line in the windows, and slowly embroidered them throughout the 10 day period. i wanted to explore the pace of maintenance art : those walking by wouldn't notice the act or the progress being made



people congratulated me for being vulnerable in some way, but it was for doing something mostly aesthetic and simple. it does not feel brave to turn my self in to an easily digested piece of content. our world which asks us to view every other person as a piece of content is a fucking bore.





most mornings, i played the 'human or robot ?' game with people walking by.

i felt most connected to my viewers in these moments, we shared many laughs and it often piqued their curiosity more than when i just stared at them.

i felt the impulse to entertain them and it led me deeper in to this project... i realized i was exploring our shared life as content creators (willing and unwilling)

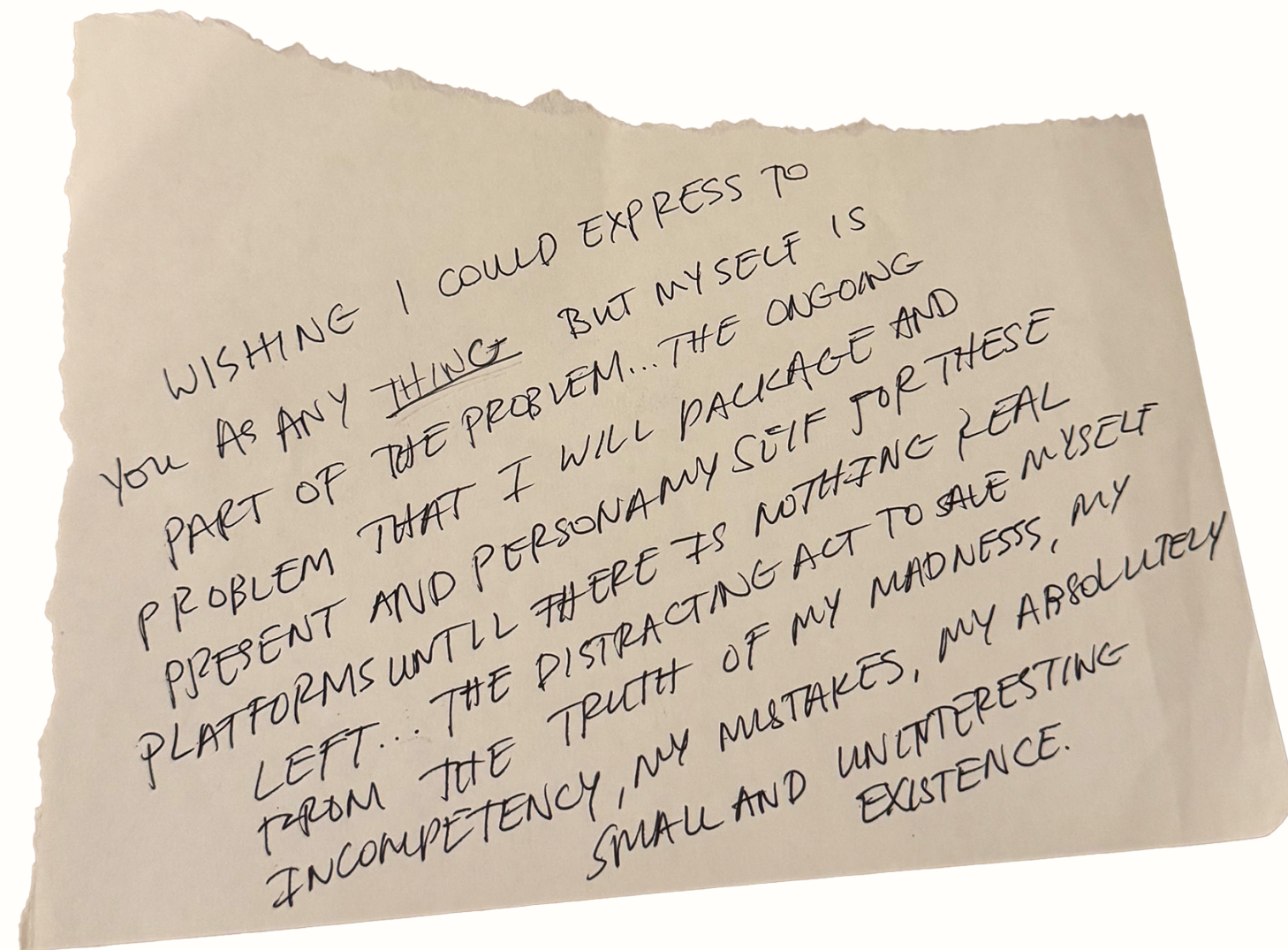


i felt sort of stupid by my surprise for how many people's first reaction was to take out their phone and take my picture. i didn't realized just how much we processed anomaly through our lenses. i didn't feel judgemental of the people responding that way, i just started to ask what it meant for our internal sense of adventure. if all expression is received as content, what is lost?

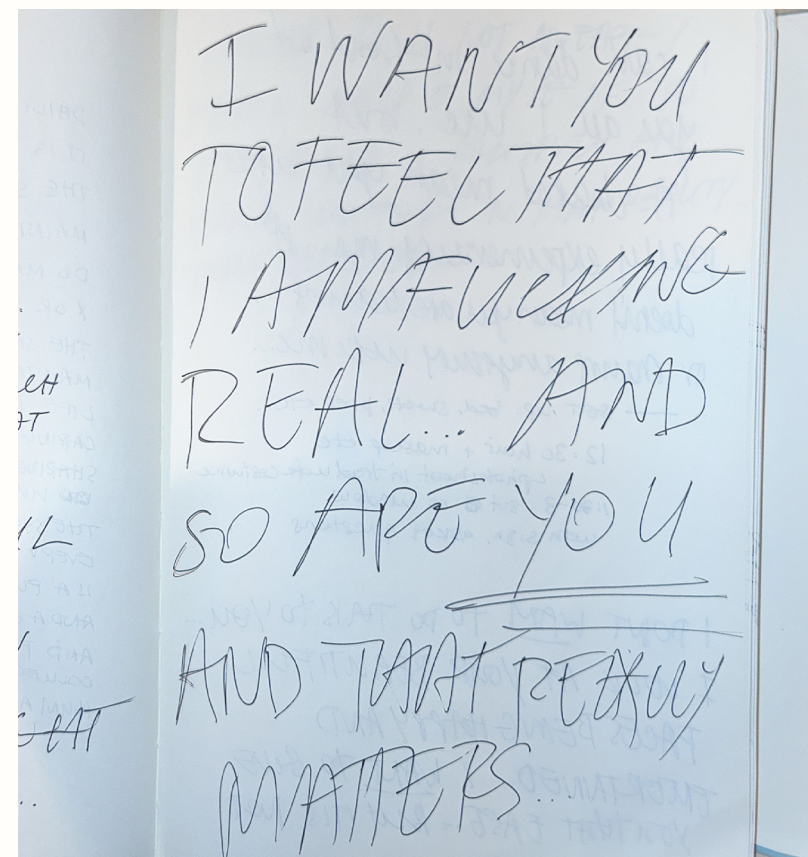
i was equally amused by the select few who stared at me softly and for a long while, giving genuine attention to figuring out what i was doing. they had seen performance art pieces designed to remind us of human connection before, and so had i. i was kind of recreating it.. but not that well. so we were both performing what we thought was being asked of us. i felt embarassed for being so self indulgent, posturing as though my work here had any real depth.

regardless, i did exchange beautiful, extended moments of loving sight with a gentle few and i could feel our genuine, effortful attempts to share in life.

what became clear was that i was mostly not sharing this experience with my audience. they were, in many ways, unwilling participants. they had not come to see a performance or "art", they were just walking by. within a few days, i realized this time was bringing a magnifying glass to how and why i was conscious of my performance in the world.
and i wanted to learn to play with it.



WISHING I COULD EXPRESS TO
YOU AS ANY ~~THING~~ BUT MYSELF IS
PART OF THE PROBLEM... THE ONGOING
PROBLEM THAT I WILL PACKAGE AND
PRESENT AND PERSONALISE FOR THESE
PLATFORMS UNTIL THERE IS NOTHING REAL
LEFT... THE DISTRACTING ACT TO SAVE MYSELF
FROM THE TRUTH OF MY MADNESS, MY
INCOMPETENCY, MY MISTAKES, MY ABSOLUTELY
SMALL AND UNINTERESTING
EXISTENCE.



I WANT YOU
TO FEEL THAT
I AM FUCKING
REAL... AND
SO ARE YOU
AND THAT REALLY
MATTERS...

the project made physical our shared life not of beauty, as i wanted, but of performance

my existence in the box was an amplification of an instagram altered consciousness

each day brought the ability for me to create content for the people watching... sometimes that was in conflict with my deeper desires

my emotions were less dynamic
my movements more considered

i wanted to know the product before i followed the instinct

i felt a genuine desire to connect fully with the people viewing me, to play with them, to ask real questions. but i felt how the pull to appear as content made this stage a shallow pool.

i often danced and sang in the
mornings, and i liked opening the
window to share with people.

the seasons were changing and
the high line was buzzing.

i liked how the real New Yorkers
were more likely to ignore me.

i liked imitating pieces of content
i commonly see in real life, like
my morning routine.

i liked playing peek-a-boo with
little kids.

i hated wondering if i like
attention.

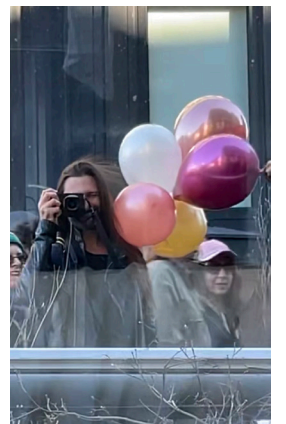
i hated wondering if they thought
i liked it,

i hated how much i hated myself
for trying.

i loved thinking about how
beautiful it is to try. i loved that i
was trying something new.

i loved analyzing my methods,
appreciating how difficult it is to
create true relationship those
experiencing you.

everyone mentioned Marina
Ambromovic and i thought about
what it would be like if the love of
my life was standing on the other
side of the window .



i was falling in love with a man
standing outside with balloons.

WHAT DO YOU
THINK OF ME?

I LOVE
ATTENTION!



CHERRY PIE WAS THE DAY I BECAME
THE WORST PARTS OF MY SELF.

I BUNDLED UP EVERY HATRED I HAD
FOR MYSELF AS A WOMAN. AS A
PERSON. MY INSECURITIES AND MY
DREAMS.

I THOUGHT ABOUT THINGS I WANTED
TO SHARE, BUT DIDN'T.

I THOUGHT ABOUT SELVES I WANTED
TO EXPLORE, BUT COULDN'T LET MY
SELF.

I MADE MYSELF IN TO SOMEONE
EVERYONE COULD LOVE, AND
SOMEONE I LOVED TO HATE.

our current containers for expression limit us
because they play to what we already know.

in my box i felt the people i believed i had
become in order to survive.

to be loved.

our current containers for expression limit us
because they make us little children. looking
for likes. performing for validation.

they become our daddies and mommies, if we
don't become ourselves before we use them.

i let myself be the thing i always
feared i was, and i felt the Truth that
she isn't me.



WHY AM I
DOING
THIS?

DO YOU
LIKE THE
WAY I LOOK?

I THINK BEFORE ATTEMPTING TO MAKE
SOMETHING REAL ONE MUST SHED UNREAL...
MUST RELEASE THE NEED TO ~~BE~~ SEE AND
BE SEEN IN A CERTAIN WAY.. AND THEN
ACCEPT.. I AM IN A MOMENT OF VISIBILITY...
INVISIBILITY... WHATEVER THE MOMENT
CHOOSES... SLED ALL OF THAT WEIGHT AND
THEN RETURN TO SOMETHING THAT IS QUITE
REAL.. HONEST... NOT AN ATTEMPT TO BE
ANYONE ELSE'S VERSION OF SOMETHING...
JUST STRUGGLING IN YOUR OWN UNIQUE
WAY TO ~~BEING~~ SHARE LIFE WITHOUT
HAVING TO WORRY - AM I GOING TO BE
LOVED FOR THIS? WHAT ABOUT, AM I
GIVING LOVE THROUGH THIS? LOVE,
CONTRIBUTE, DIE... LET THE PLAY OF IT
ALL CONTINUE. LIVE A LIFE THAT IS FREE
FROM THE NEED TO BE KNOWN IN ANY
CERTAIN FORM, INSTEAD TAKING ON THE
FORM YOU ARE CALLED TO CHANNEL. LET
IT BE ALL THE WEIRDNESS IT IS IN THE
~~WAY~~ FORMS YOU HAVE...





LIFE
AT ANY
COST

i held a mental preoccupation with hysteria /
that we have rejected it but still require it /
in order to describe our condition / doctors
used to place flower bouquets in between
our legs to fix us / it would be wrong to
diagnose the range of our emotion as without
sanity / it feels perfectly with in sanity / but
was it so wrong to plant flowers?



L'ARCHIE DE PONT.

Dessin d'anatomie photographique de la dernière, par M. de P. et F. de P.



HYSTERIA



francesca woodman



YOU KILL EVERYTHING THAT
REMINDS YOU OF ME
YOU KILL EVERYTHING
MADE IN TIME
MADE OF DEATH
DYING IN TIME
LIVING
WITH DEATH
IF I AM A SICKNESS
SO IS YOUR OWN LIFE



salvador dali's study of hysteria



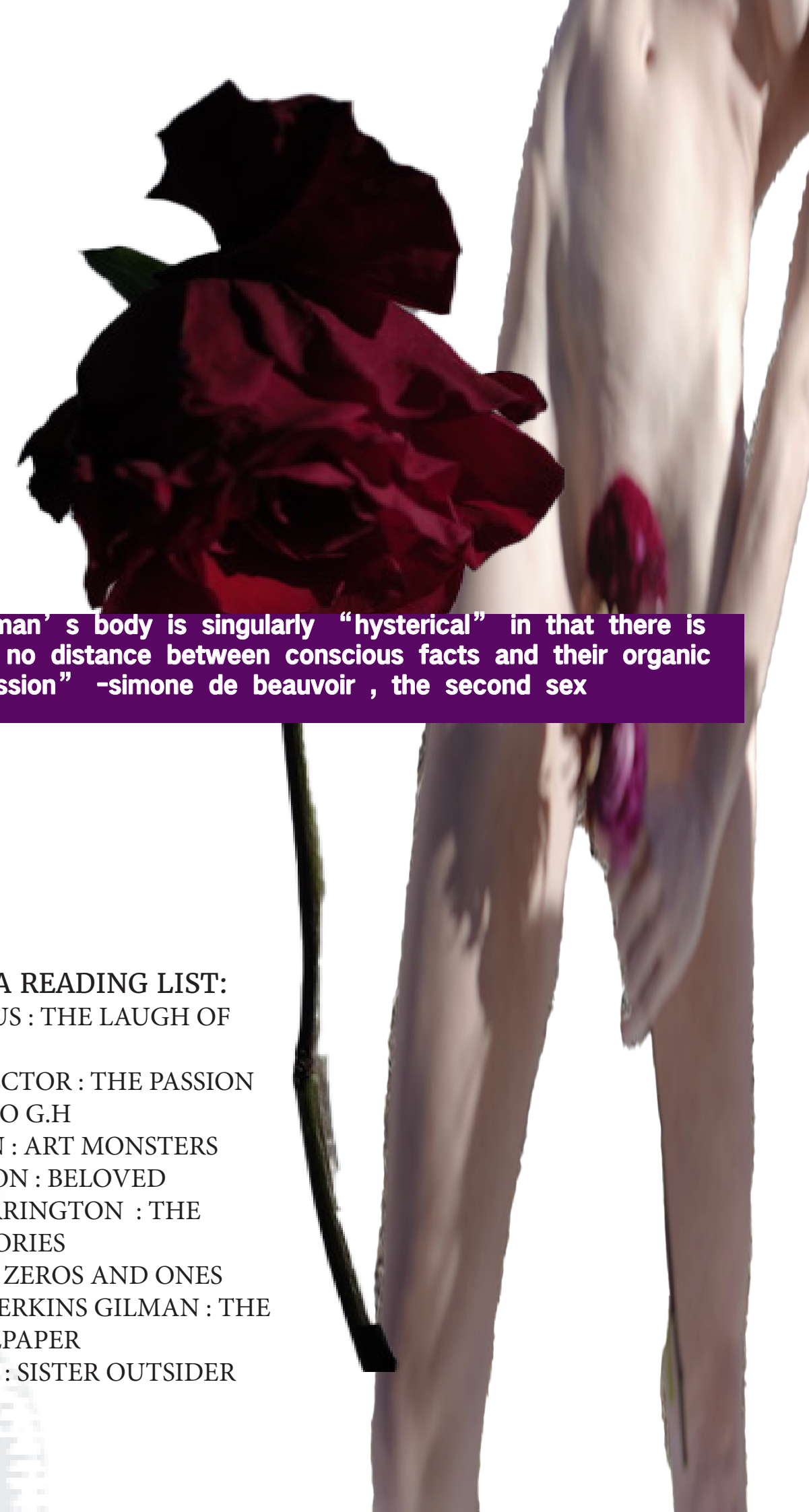
louise bourgeois depicts hysteria on a male figure

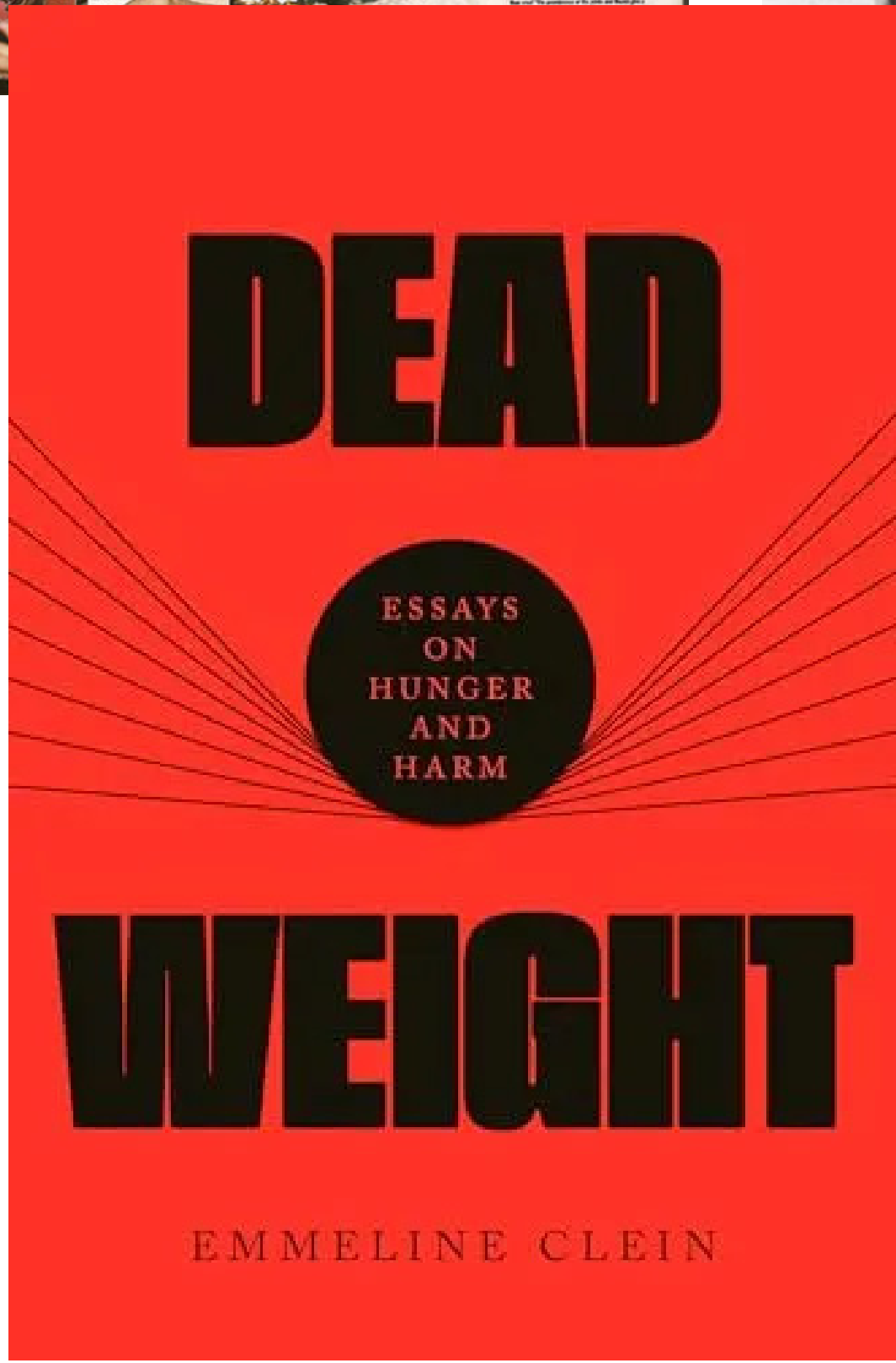
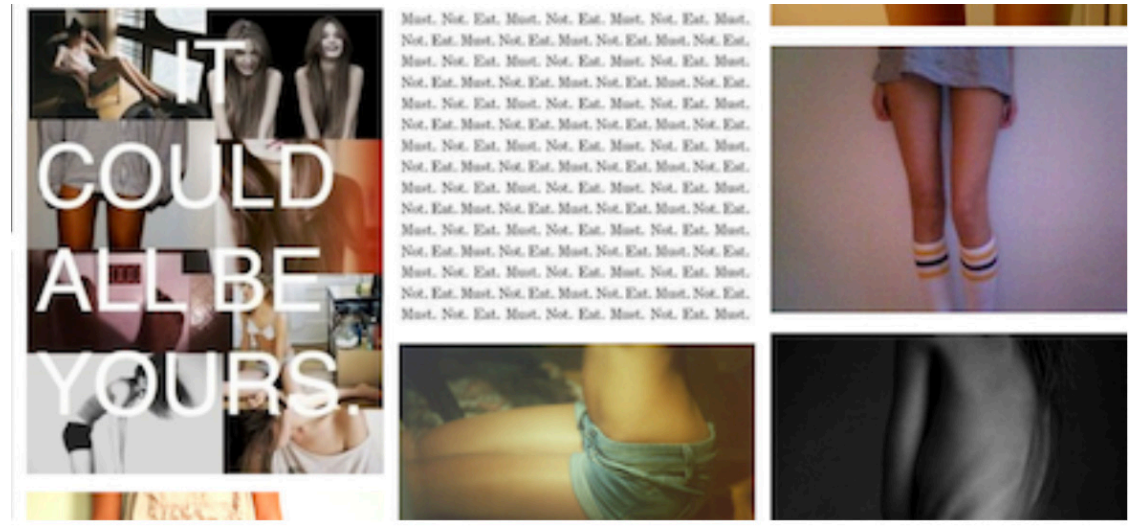


i wonder if the truth of hysteria holds both
dreams and fears / it is the reality of a
feminine contained, and fighting / growing in
her anger and her pain / but she still fights
she still dreams / when we reject hysteria as
as a diagnosis of illness / perhaps we should
still consider it as a diagnostic / it holds on
to us because we hold on to it / we writhe
in our trying and we scream in our wanting /
and would it be so wrong to plant flowers?

“woman’ s body is singularly “hysterical” in that there is
often no distance between conscious facts and their organic
expression” -simone de beauvoir , the second sex

MY HYSTERIA READING LIST:
HELENE CIXOUS : THE LAUGH OF
THE MEDUSA
CLARICE LISPECTOR : THE PASSION
ACCORDING TO G.H
LAUREN ELKIN : ART MONSTERS
TONI MORRISON : BELOVED
LEONORA CARRINGTON : THE
COMPLETE STORIES
SADIE PLANT : ZEROS AND ONES
CHARLOTTE PERKINS GILMAN : THE
YELLOW WALLPAPER
AUDRE LORDE : SISTER OUTSIDER





DEAD WEIGHT BY EMMELINE CLEIN
a masterclass in high agency channel surfing as self consolidation
resistance and planting flowers

“I first became obsessed with the hysteria diagnosis in college, right before i relapsed into my eating disorder... They call it “Forgotten Syndrome” because it has today been “subdivided in to multiple diagnoses,” obscuring the connective tissue, which is that growing up a girl is all but impossible to do sanely.”



“ THE EVER INCREASING NUMBER OF DIAGNOSES, THE SEXUALITY AND GENDER LABELS WE OBSESS OVER, THE RELIGIOUS SECTS. WE’ VE ALWAYS BEEN A CULTURE OBSESSED WITH TAXONOMY BECAUSE PEOPLE IN BOXES ARE EASIER TO SURVEIL, AND THEREFORE TO CONTROL... ALL DIAGNOSES PLACE US IN COMPETITION AND ENSURE WE CAN’ T SPEAK TO EACH OTHER FROM OUR SEPARATE WARDS AND NOTICE ALL OUR SIMILARITIES. “

“ Simone Veil believed vice and depravity are almost always, in their essence, attempts to eat beauty, to eat what we should only look at. Eve began it. If she caused humanity to be lost by eating the fruit, the opposite attitude, looking at the fruit without eating it, should be what is required to save it...

She argues that most people love others like cannibals, for the emotional sustenance they offer. ...

Instead, we must love the hunger in a human being, their desire for life, love, connection, and we must love all equally, losing ourselves from our separate skins and slinking into the sea of humanity. ”

our ability to channel surf is enhanced by our ability to communicate,

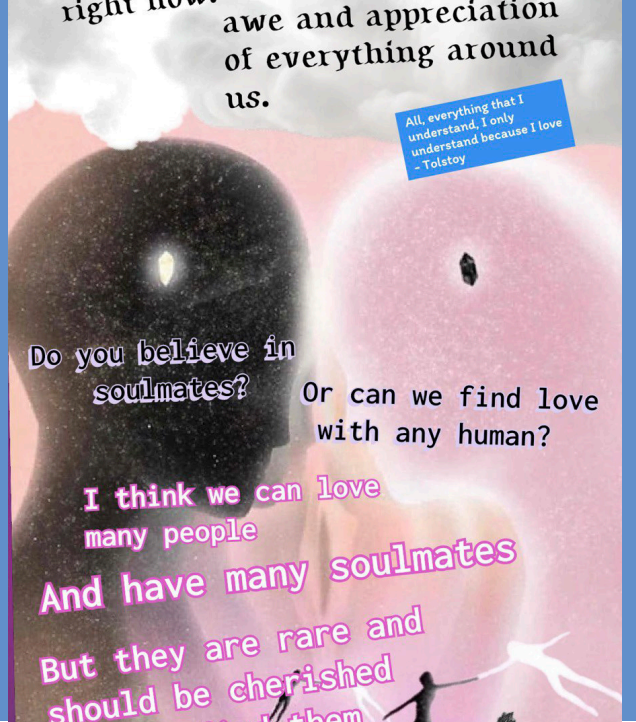
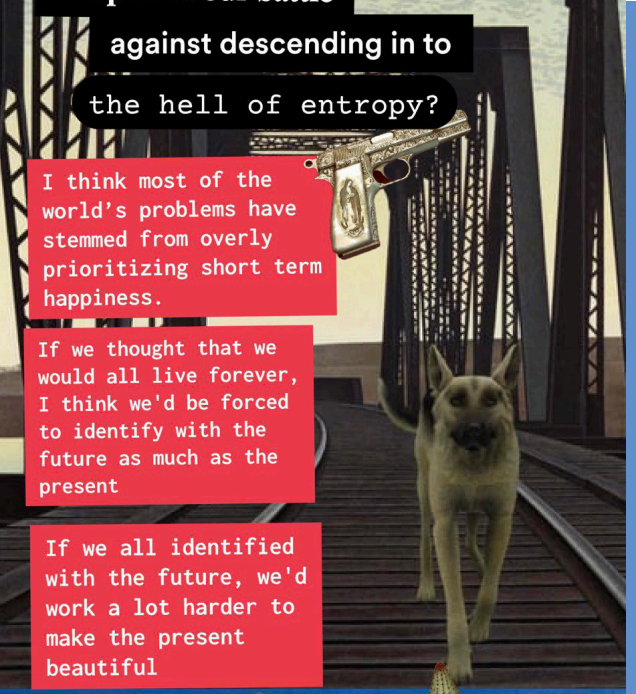
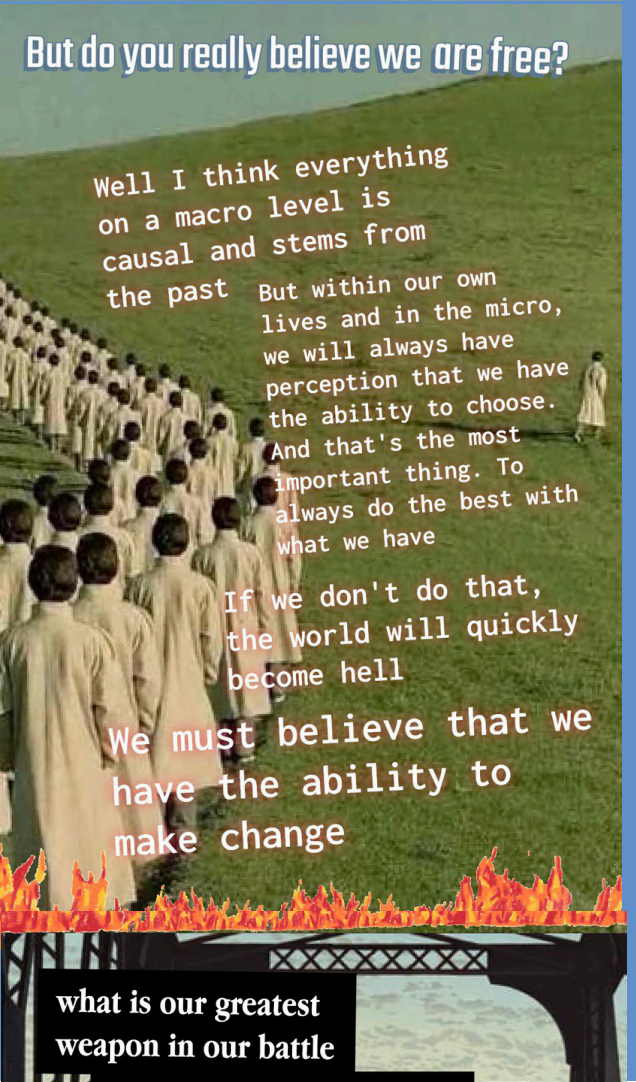
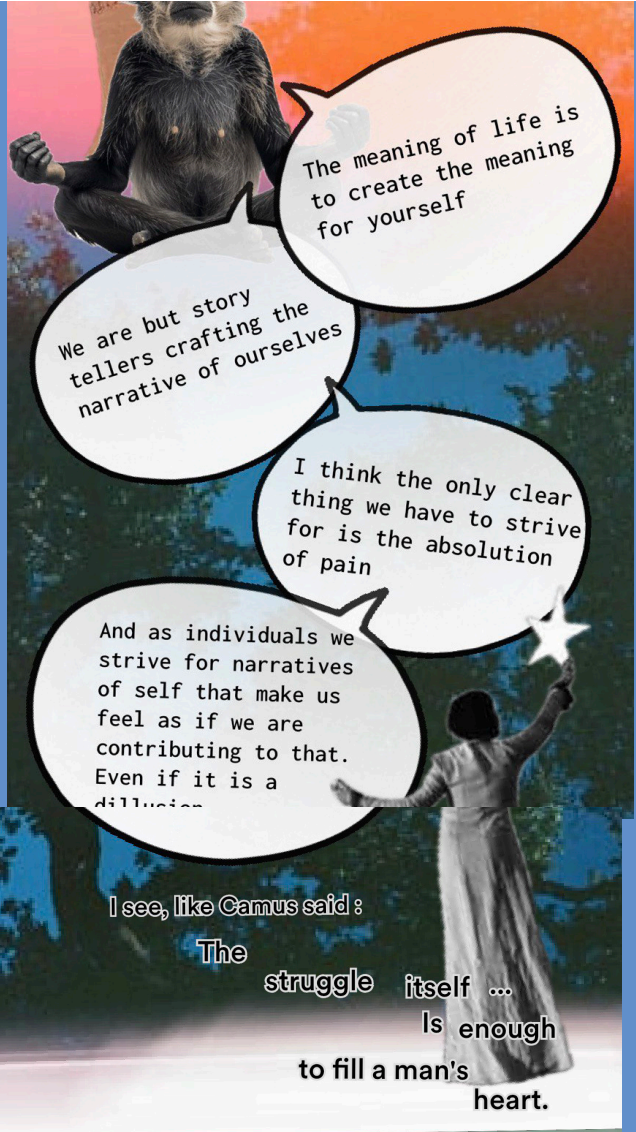


and the platforms we use moderate our capacity to share what we've learned

the more we evolve our technology the more channels we unlock



lately, i've caught myself in a DAZE of expanded perception.....



ELENORE

CHANGING SYMBOLS SACRED SIGNS PATTERNS RHYTHMS

INTO TIME SPACE AND FORM

WORKS WITH THE UNSEEN, MAKING THE UNSEEN SEEN

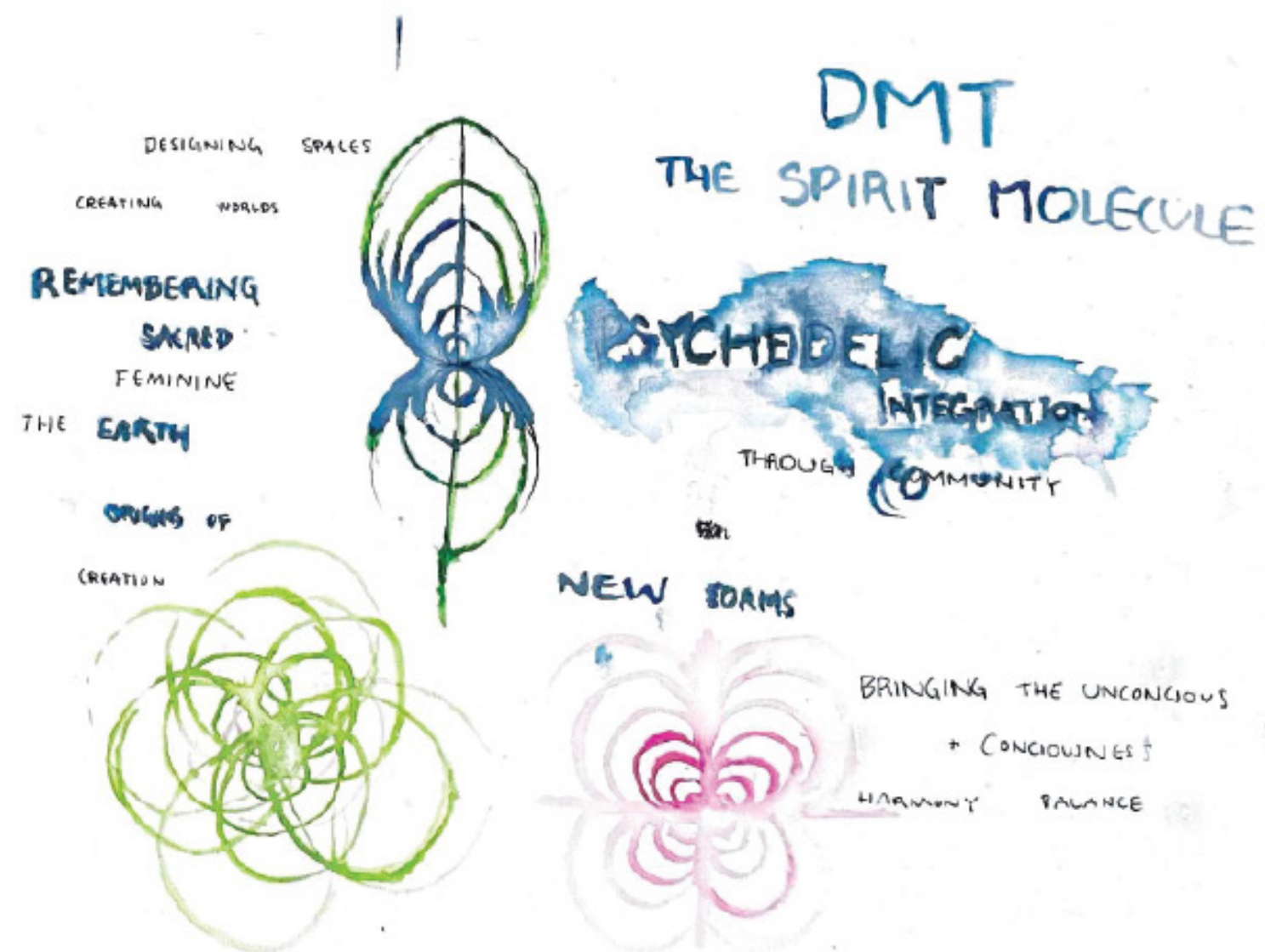
CONVERGENCE OF LIFE, DEATH AND EVERYTHING IN BETWEEN

HONORING THE DIVINE FEMININE, THE EARTH OUR SHARED MOTHER

ELEVATING THE FEMININE, RESTORING, RECLAIMING ALL THAT HAS BEEN LOST

ROSE

ELENORE ROSE SIMOTAS





PLAYING WITH OPPOSITES

1 CHOOSE TWO COLORS

PLAY WITH THEM IN THE CIRCLE

SEE WHAT EMERGES

2 TITLE THE PIECE

3 ASK THE CIRCLE A QUESTION

4 WRITE FROM THE PERSPECTIVE OF
THE CIRCLE

" I AM

CONTINUE TO ASK THE CIRCLE QUESTIONS

IT WILL MOST LIKELY CONTINUE TO RESPOND

HIGH AGENCY

PUNK

BELIEVE
IN YOUR
LIFE

BELIEVING IN YOUR LIFE IS PUNK AS F***

Glossary:

Agency : the capacity of an individual to act and think autonomously, and to understand that their actions impact their environment.

Punk : a countercultural instinct defined by rebellion, individuality within collective resistance, and a do-it-yourself (DIY) ethos.

Vitality : the force that fuels intentional action, creativity, and connection. It is a state of devotion to that which is Life-Giving; it exists in service to beauty and purposeful engagement with the world.

The Parasite : a placeholder for all ISMS used to critique the world (capitalism, consumerism, neoliberalism, racism, sexism, industrialism, extractivism, and patriarchy - not an ISM but essential) that are used, often without intellectual rigor, to define any component of our current system that is not Life-Giving, and which exists in service to manipulation, apathy, destruction, and/or despair.

Modern Chaos Suggestion: This framework is designed to be read by the anticipated audience of creative and innovative professionals in urban areas, likely having resources in the form of either time /or money and therefore the imperative to explore becoming conductors towards a High Agency System. The spectrum of possible agency in our world is vast, and those with the opportunity to prioritize Vitality have the duty to do so. However, HIGH AGENCY existence should be attainable across situations, as it is merely a framework for evaluating one's own decision making

Modern Chaos presents: High Agency Punk a framework for embracing the Truth that each of us has a duty to pursue LIFE.

PUNK, once a way of being, is now an aesthetic symbol, at best, a consumer product at worst. Any PUNK defiance not reconstituted as a commercial item has been reframed as a symptom of youth (see: IT'S NOT A PHASE, MOM!) or a symptom of an unprofessional and occasionally violent creative class. PUNK, since its earliest forms (Patti Smith, Sex Pistols), neutered its capacity to encourage agency by falsely conflating an individual's creativity, no matter how detached, with political action. The evolution of PUNK (Bikini Kill) embraced an attitude of greater activism and interdependence, but could not escape its fate to become a softened, commercialized rebellion (Green Day), leaving only self expression in its wake.

Modern Chaos references PUNK to appeal to the anemoia of a population lost in hyperreality. PUNK as a hallucination remains a signal for political statement. PUNK as a reality is the proof that any rebellious framework born from solely aesthetic signals or individual self expression will be absorbed by The Parasite. HIGH AGENCY PUNK evokes the hallucination to remind us of the dream, but seeks to evolve into a more deeply engaged vision of Life and rebellion.

The most important distinction within HIGH AGENCY PUNK is to reject the PUNK default to opt out. Detachment is not resistance. Agency is resistance.

Our attention, energy, and creativity are not resources to be consumed by systems built on fear, distraction, and disempowerment. The Parasite thrives by turning your Vitality into its potential energy, draining you towards resignation. Choosing the life instinct in a world that profits from your disconnection is the only way forward. HIGH AGENCY PUNK does not have the answer for how you will change the system. HIGH AGENCY PUNK seeks to reaffirm the quiet pull asking you to come alive. Coming alive requires acknowledging our greater ecology and affirming Life as your mission within it. HIGH AGENCY PUNK frames rebellion as your ability to embrace contribution to life as your true form of self expression. To be HIGH AGENCY is to discern Truth in your soul and act in service to Life.

HIGH AGENCY knows self expression is the path to our Vitality, because it is the doorway to a Self that believes in it's Agency. But it questions self expression as The political act.

HIGH AGENCY refuses to relate through resignation or victimhood.

HIGH AGENCY refuses to accept the default mode that celebrates persons with the ability to survey complex problems and ignores those taking small actions to give life.

HIGH AGENCY states the Truth that maintaining sovereignty is a path to deeper connection.

HIGH AGENCY recognizes sovereignty as one's ability to express Vitality in service to Life with courage and without manipulation. And rejects linguistic distortion of the word sovereignty to mean detachment, escapist individualism, or performative independence.

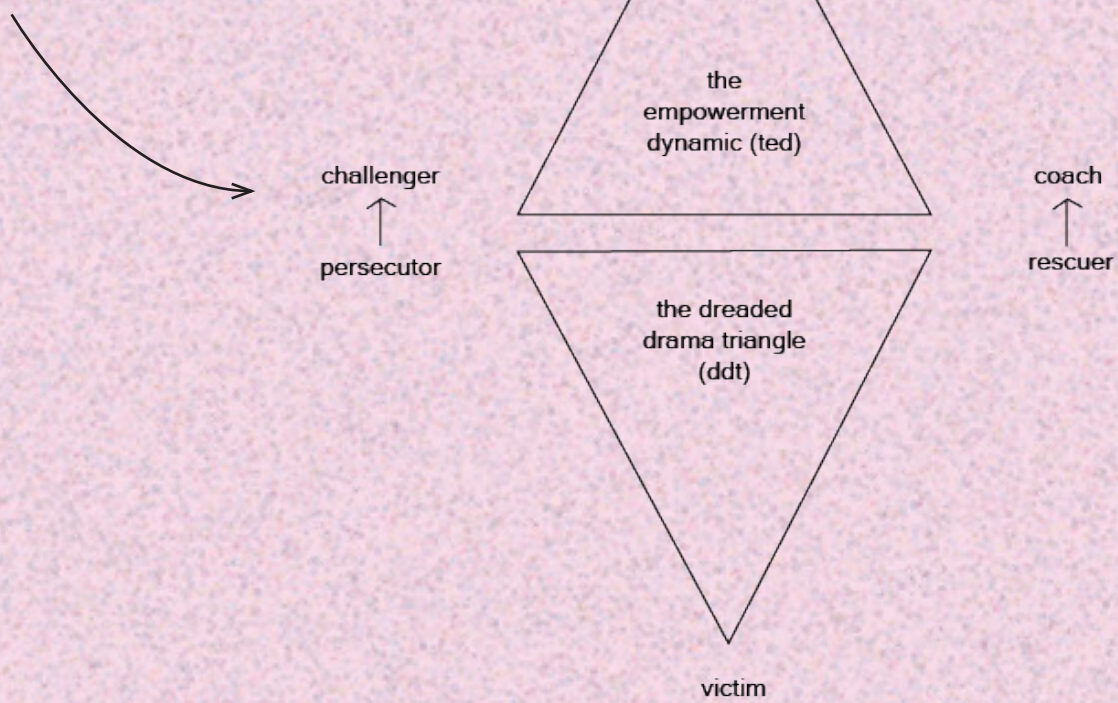
HIGH AGENCY believes your ability to protect your Vitality is essential in the fight against isolation and self-consolidation.

HIGH AGENCY rejects narratives that prioritize your devotion to an algorithmically pruned network over the Truth.

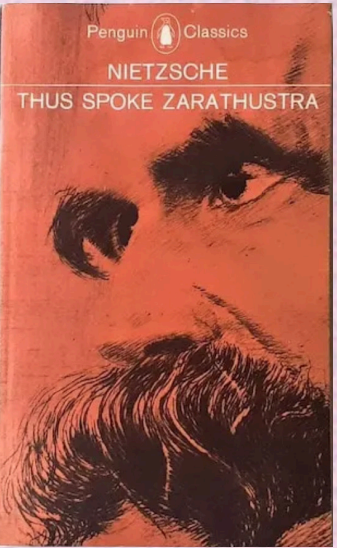
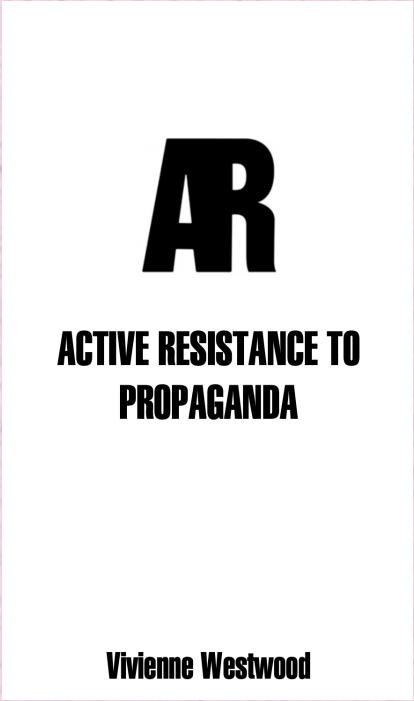
HIGH AGENCY understands our individual Agency within an interdependent universe. And recognizes the essential nature of the Life-Pursuing individual's contribution to our shared universe, no matter how small the contribution may seem.

HIGH AGENCY practices presence to develop a discerning spirit.

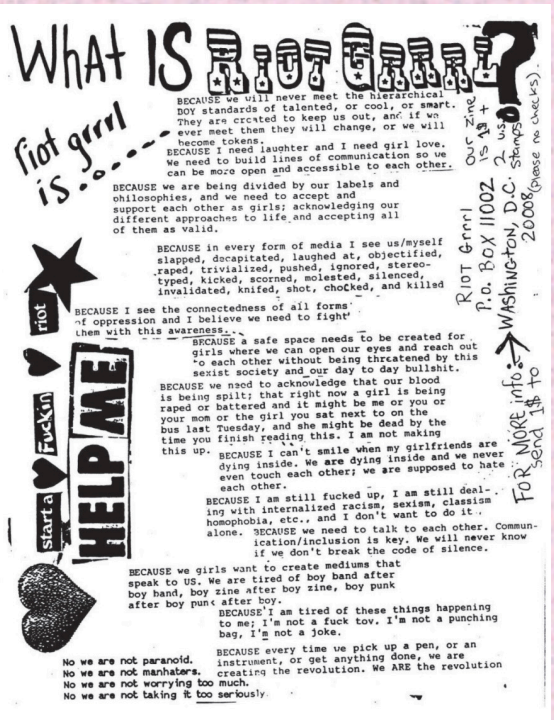
part of this concept is inspired partly by the Karpman Drama Triangle, which my mom really likes. My mom has always been really in to agency but didn't need to congratulate herself for it with a custom made magazine



Westwood's Manifesto is an awesome delcaration full of fiction characters. I studied a lot of manifestos while developing this...



in my ideal world, we would all have manifestos and zines and that's why i wanted to build off of PUNK



weapons of The Parasite :

HIGH AGENCY NETWORKS seeks to name and combat the weapons of The Parasite.

HIGH AGENCY PUNK understands that The Parasite thrives in our attempts to navigate solely by describing it's complexity. HIGH AGENCY PUNK rejects "ISMS" because it rejects the Top . Down approach to acting in the world. Defined enemies of PUNK's past, like corporate greed or government oppression still exist, but there is no monolithic enemy with a plan: there is only a complex, self sustaining system that perpetuates disempowerment. The Parasite thrives on our belief that unless we are fixing the ISMS, nothing matters. HIGH AGENCY PUNK trusts that an individual in service to Life. Exists in natural defiance to The Parasite. HIGH AGENCY PUNK understands that individuals must return to the certainty of their empowerment and embodiment at any given moment, creating the inner condition to architect (y) our evolution alongside the skillsets of fellow HIGH AGENCY INDIVIDUALS.

HIGH AGENCY PUNK also rejects all states of Top . Down dependency. The Parasite thrives when our limitations are established by platforms it has created, platforms attempting to succeed within its cycles... The Parasite loves selling your agency back to you through it's pre-approved vendors. HIGH AGENCY PUNK celebrates interdependence -- and highlights the Truth that sovereign individuals are nothing without sovereign ecologies (healthy interdependent systems that sustain vitality).

Overemphasizes the ability to summarize and explain complex problems as signifier of high intelligence.

Take particular note of the accompanying podcast circuits that come with this skill.

Anyone who decenters human capacity likely benefits from Low Agency systems due to their role as 'truth' teller.

Encourages mimicry of Low Agency message as the "intelligent" language disseminated completely ignores High Agency perspectives and serves only to reinforce The Parasite.

Perception that the smart thing is to focus on the big picture ,, diminishing the contributions of micro redirections towards true Vitality.

Appeals to the ego's sense that no action is big enough ,, therefore no action is taken (no life is given)

'I have led a toothless life,' he thought. 'A toothless life. I have never bitten into anything. I was waiting. I was reserving myself for later on—and I have just noticed that my teeth have gone.'

the ego, in fact, loves feeling helpless because it can offload the experience of struggle and failure and live in the fantasy of what might have been

Turns spiritual experiences into consumer experiences.

Tantrica pyramid schemes, manifesting luxury cars... any narrative that requires more stuff for spiritual well being outside of your own experience and empowering educational experiences from sovereign, studied masters.

the weapons of The Parasite (cont) :

Hyperfocus on commodified self expression and commercialization of self (celebrity) -- note : the need to “constantly reinvent”

But problems with burnout in the creator community are endemic. “If you slow down, you might disappear,” the YouTuber [Olga Kay](#) told Fast Company in 2014.

Our current creation model emphasizes constant newness, constant differentiation, a pull towards extremes... Most creation is built around directly or indirectly selling a prout :: further satisfying The Parasite by linking our evolution and self expression to consumption.

Statistic	Value
Textile waste produced annually	92 million tons
Clothes thrown away by the average US consumer yearly	81.5 pounds
Increase in clothing production in the last 15 years	Doubled

I had Gemini Deep Research put together a report on fashion cycles, micro trends, and waste...

High Agency : Your personal evolution and self expression **are** precious means to feeding your Life-Giving capabilities. But the experience of becoming is **not meant** to be bought, sold, and traded by The Parasite.

Claims to provide you with sovereignty or control, but in fact makes you dependent on their platform or service

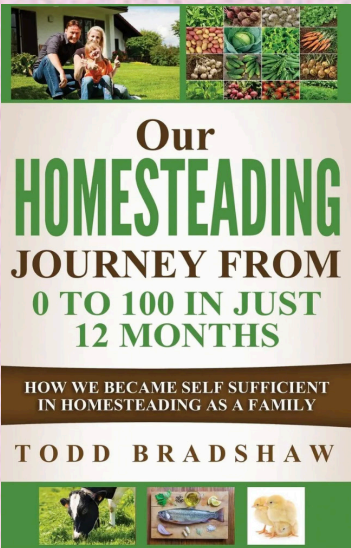
Venture Capital backed wellness subscriptions, apps that give content creators earning capacity but limit their scope of expression... Debates around Centralized vs Decentralized crypto is a prime example of this: are you really accessing the revolutionary capacity of Bitcoin if someone else is custodying your assets for you? DAOs promise some level of sovereignty for individuals within a governing body, their success remains to be seen... **High Agency** : user owned solutions, decentralized protocols, more peer 2 peer when possible, open source

Framing sovereignty as nostalgia rather than possibility for present/future :

The return to pastoral. The homesteading family. Correctly identifies both presence of a toxic exposome (lifetime exposures) and the tragically disconnected self. For families called to it, the experience can be agency enhancing. However, The Parasite mutates the story for an amazing promise of what could but never will be. It denies our interconnection and the reality of needing to reinvest in our shared environment. The Parasite wants us to believe we can only save ourselves.



I would argue that trad-wife resurgence /nostalgia is The Parasite obscuring globally felt deficit of feminine (yin) agency (in all beings) into a new consolidated identity to be consumed in the SAME way as Girlboss, but appear opposite; Bypassing the depth of Vital effort required to recover the feminine. [Both the so-called Right and so-called Left are missing the mark in these seemingly competing examples, as both serve The Parasite]



Prioritizes opinions that emerge from identity rather than discernment and reframes politics as an aesthetic

When the individual is looking to fit in to the in group, a political identity or vision can not evolve. The Parasite loves politics as an aesthetic instead of a value system because individuals 1) do not develop the presence for independent thought 2) direct their self expression to reinforcing dominant political stories and 3) subordinate their energy to an acephelous mob

The Painted Protest

How politics destroyed contemporary art
by Dean Kissick



This essay's critique is the only possible result of needing self expression to be The political act.

Reggie James (Product Lost) recently published a piece with some adjacent opinions to this one, and in it he writes: “**The collective inability to find productive language reeks of a type of maintenance the political class desires to keep the culture of political discussion ineffective**”

I would argue that linguistic evolution can be born only from High Agency individuals.

Individual Spectrums of Agency, Intention, and Culture
infom High/Low Agency use of a tool

HIGH AGENCY PUNK believes that Vitality is
unique to the Individual.

Where can you find more agency?

Where do you have less than you think you do?

Where is your vitality falsley directed or
overemphasized?

How can you be honest about the agency in your
decisions?

HIGH AGENCY PUNK knows that Life-Giving
requires telling the truth. HIGH AGENCY PUNK
knows there is no one path.

EXPLORE AGENCY IN :

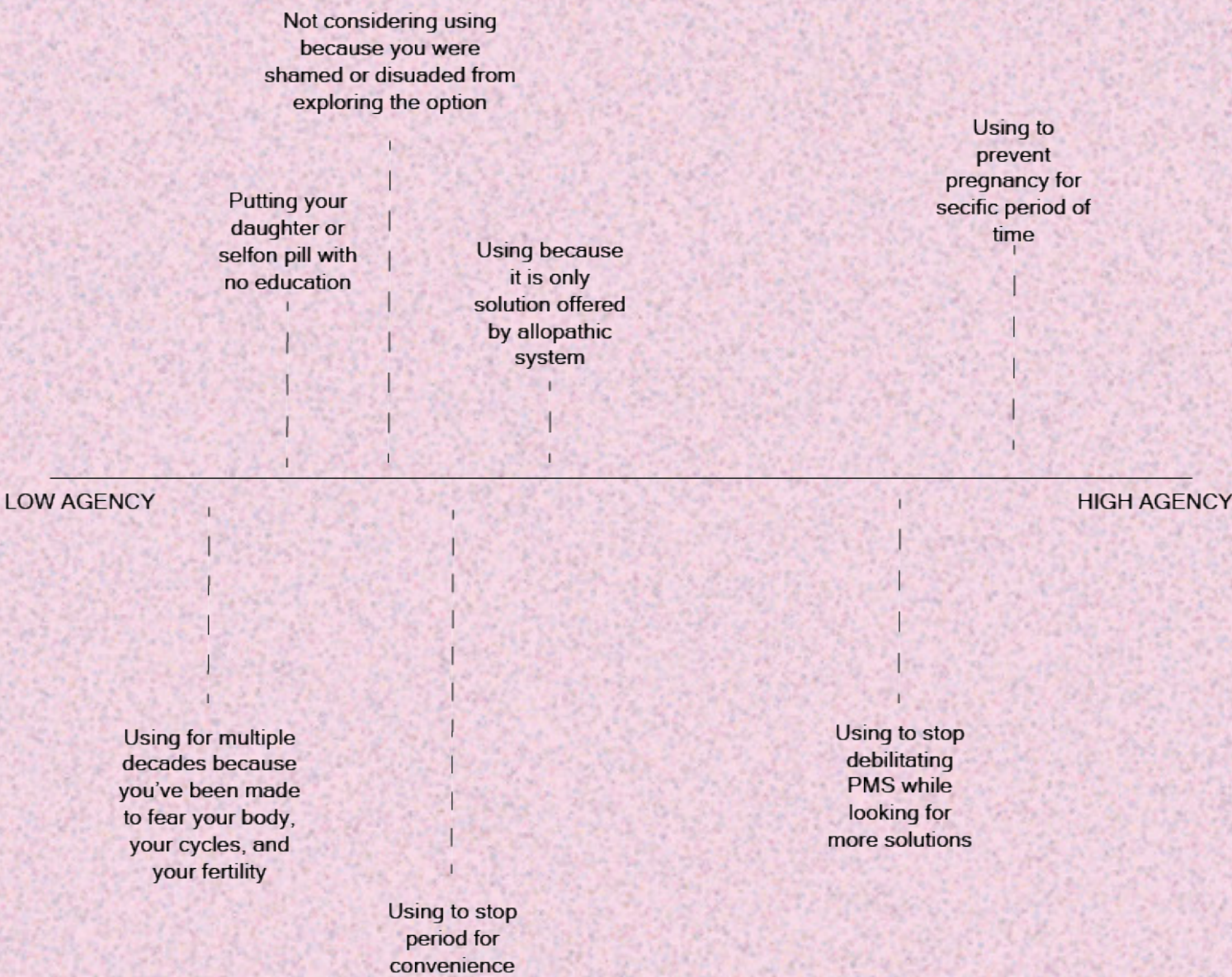
- Your Body
- Your Movements
- Your Pleasures
- Your Questions
- Your Arguments
- Your Courage
- Your Curiosity
- Your Thought Patterns

Ask : are you overemphasizing conversations about
the risks of Artificial Intelligence? Could you be
focusing on an issue your micro region instead?

Do you overemphasize how your friend group feels
about you because following the Life Instinct would
bring you in to conflict with their consensus?

It is important to analyze agency of situations within the
context of the Vitality of the individual.

Below is a possible agency mapping of birth control
(since it was addressed in Edit_ONE) to show how a tool
alone cannot determine the agency with which it is used.



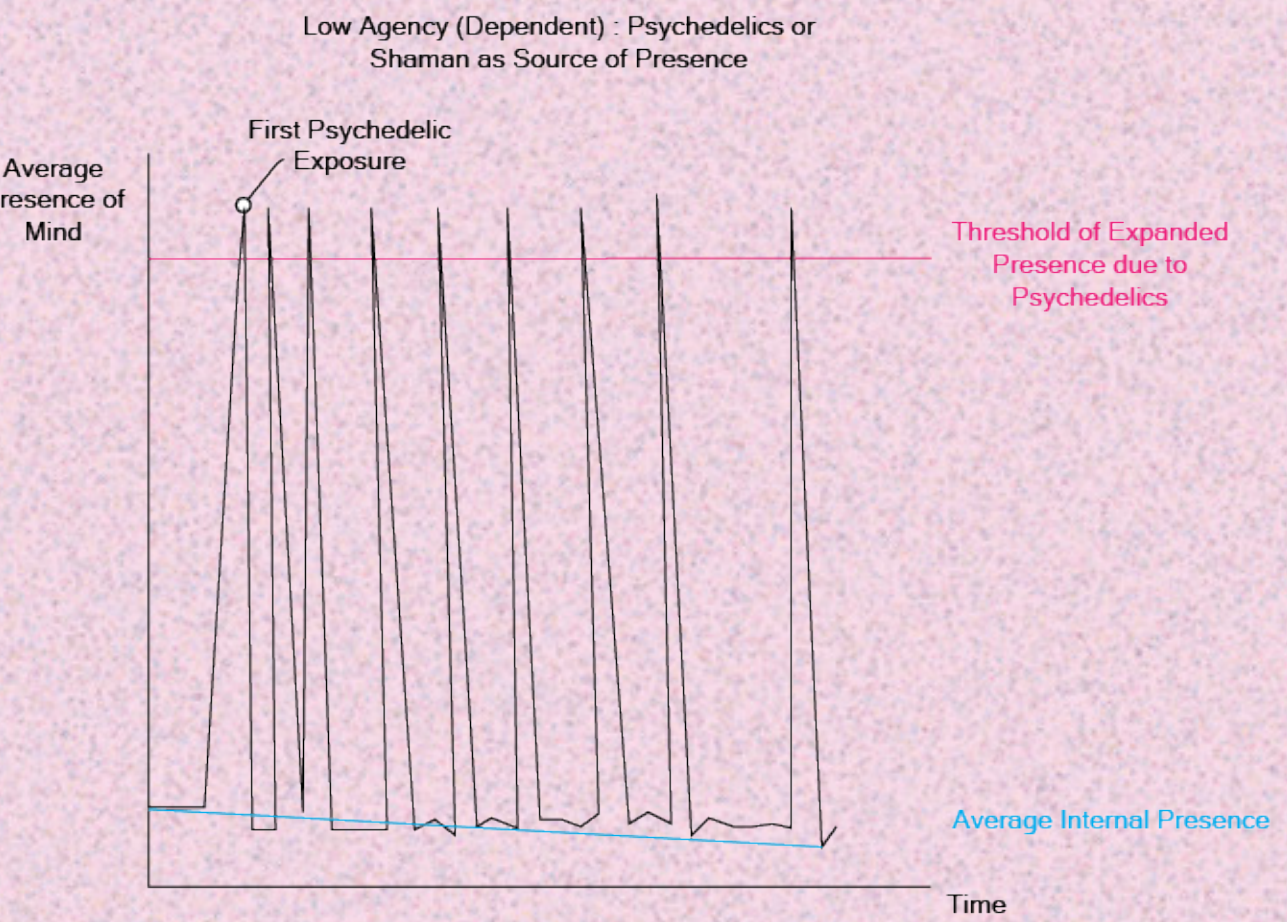
I struggled with where to place “using because it is the only solution
offered by an allopathic system” since, on the one hand, informed
sovereignty might help someone avoid that situation. On the other
hand, I wanted to make space to demonstrate that sometimes even
individuals doing their bes to be High Agency can be misled by Low
Agency tendencies of the sytem they exist within.



Psychedelics are going through a moment of massive revival in the United States, with many people touting their potential for improving mental health. These graphs attempt to chart how a tool that naturally lends itself to increased Vitality can still be used with Low Agency tendencies. The sovereignty of the individual determines the outcome.

While many practitioners would caution against claiming there is a “right” or “wrong” way to use psychedelics, one cannot deny that the American instinct to have AN EXPERIENCE might prevent those exploring psychedelics and plant medicine from having the proper introductory experiences to these tools. REPHRASE

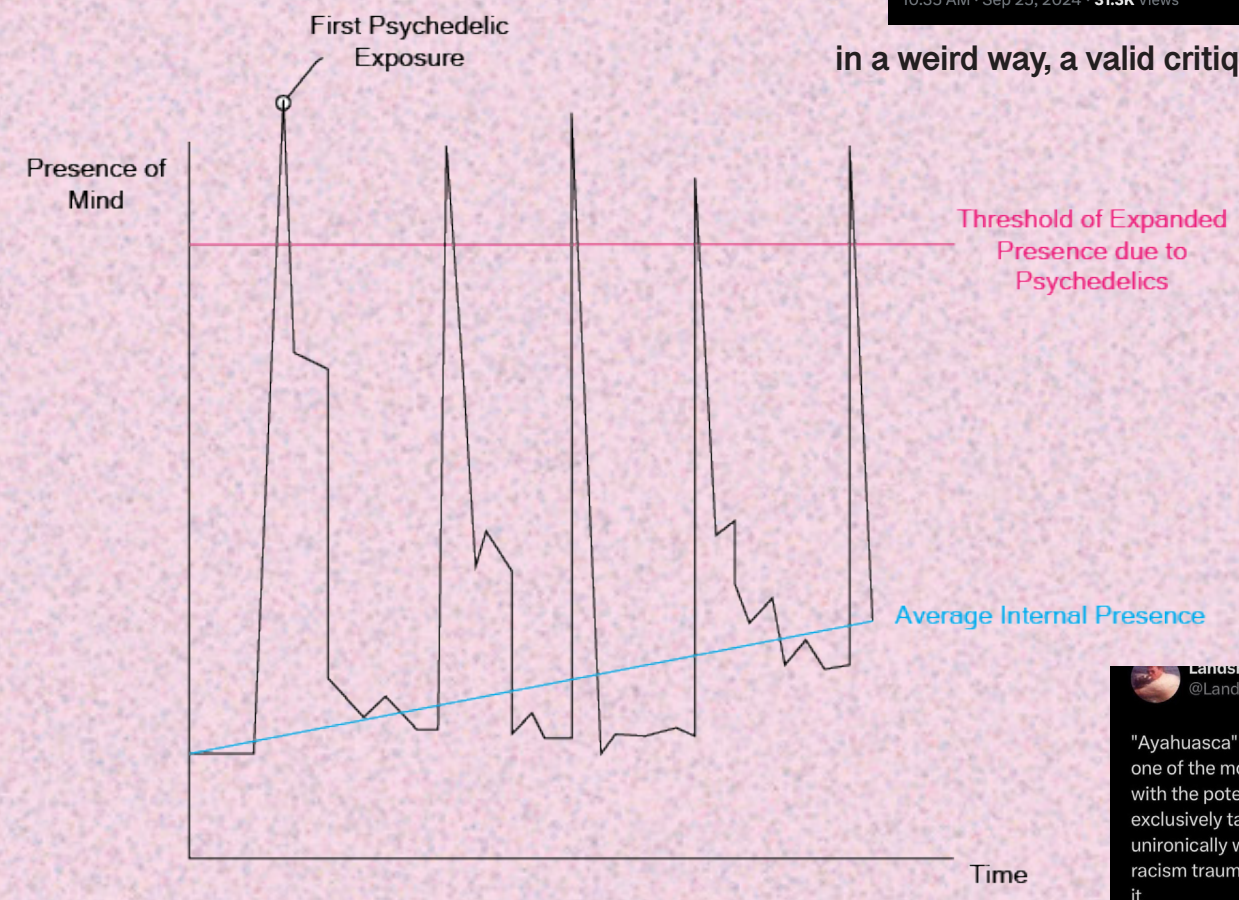
Additionally, the linguistic manipulation of “healing” environments can naturally lead to Low Agency situations. Perception that a plant alone is doing the healing work for us, or that an individual shaman is responsible for our healing, or that we aren’t able to access the deep well of Vitality on our own makes it easy for us to become dependent on Low Agency Cycles of use rather than High Agency Transformations.



Modern Chaos maintains that psychedelic use in a HIGH AGENCY mindset would also have increased reverence for our interdependence. Increasing presence of mind --> increasing Vitality --> increasing willingness to fight for the survival and flourishing of the world around you.

HIGH AGENCY psychedelic use is could never be detached self improvement or a tool for escape.

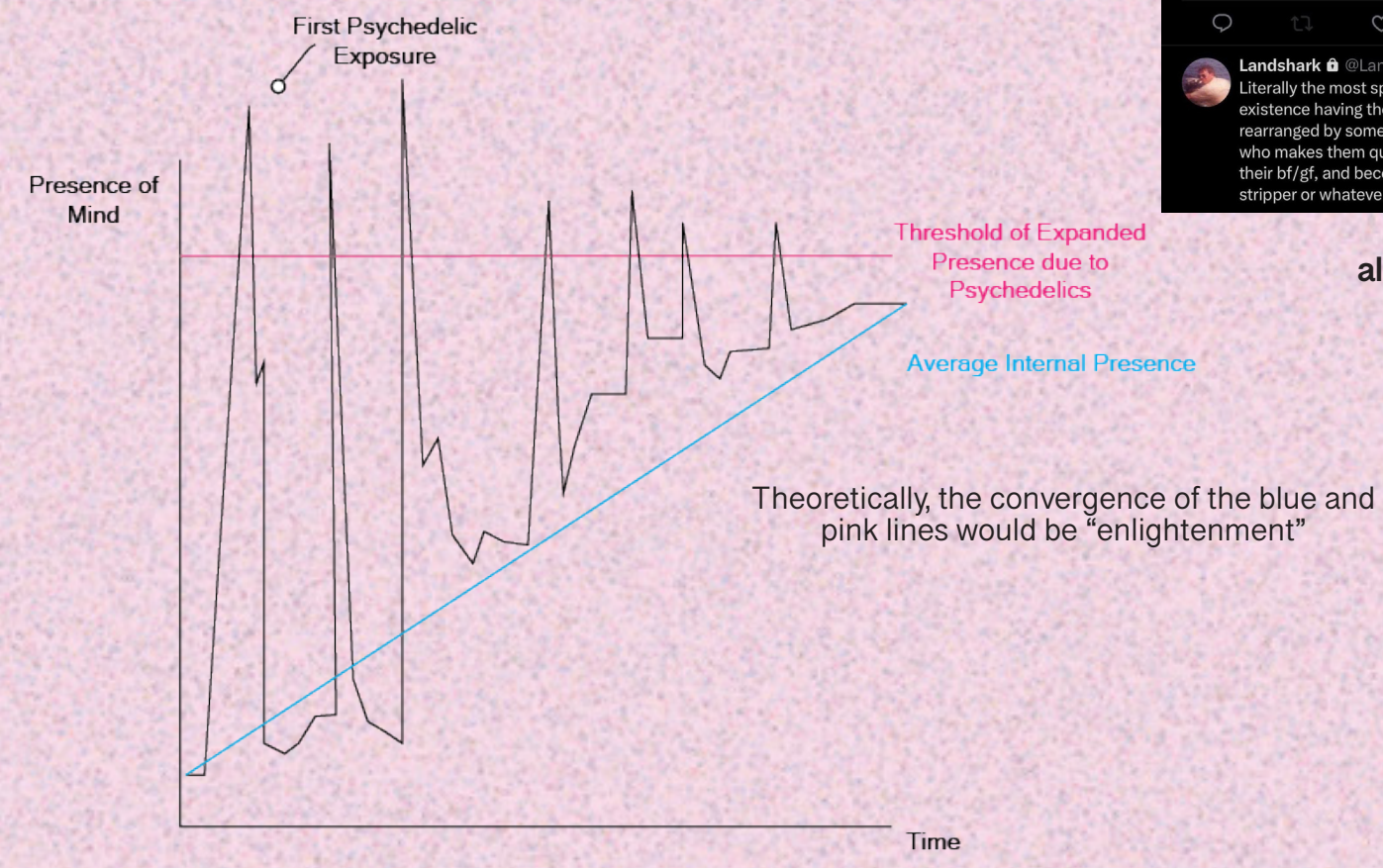
Low Agency (Passive) : Psychedelics as Entertainment



in a weird way, a valid critique from Applebees



High Agency (Active): Psychedelics As Illuminator and Guide to Presence



Theoretically, the convergence of the blue and pink lines would be “enlightenment”

also, like, not n



HIGH AGENCY PUNK IS A SILENT REBELLION

NOT A REBELLION OF SIGNALING

HIGH AGENCY INDIVIDUALS **MANAGE THEIR ENERGY**
(energy realignment is rebellion)

HIGH AGENCY INDIVIDUALS **DO NOT OVERCONSUME**
(whole self is rebellion)

HIGH AGENCY INDIVIDUALS **PROTECT THE SOVEREIGNTY
OF OTHERS**
(collective empowerment)

HIGH AGENCY INDIVIDUALS **LOVE THE DESIRE FOR LIFE**
(they do not cannibalize the other)

HIGH AGENCY INDIVIDUALS **HAVE THE CAPACITY TO
IMAGINE**
(they do not default to the inevitable)

HIGH AGENCY INDIVIDUALS **DO NOT OPT OUT BECAUSE
THEY BELIEVE IN THE POWER TO CONTRIBUTE**
(solid in their Agency, fed by their vitality)

HIGH AGENCY PUNK ENDBOSS STATE:

SELF LOVE

BELIEVE
IN YOUR
LIFE

BELIEVE IN LIFE ———> SERVE LIFE ———> SERVE LOVE ———> GIVE LOVE ———> ENCOURAGE AGENCY ———> SHARE IMAGINATION

Girls aren't Real

By Jupiter G

We made them up (wiccan make-up).

Girls don't exist, only spirits do.

I've never met a "slut", only very talented witches
and a few lonely squirrels who like to hop around.

I love the way we talk of a female trickster,
that siren-minx who stalks inside your stomach and the left of your chest.

Girls aren't real, though we've all had a girlhood.

Though we've all placed our dreams with her,
in ceremony and in secret.

A major part of girl-ing is walking towards an unattainable place
so no one can ever get you.

Cyber-swirls of hearting *that*
and not hearting *this*.

If girls were real I'd know it 'cause I'd stretch all day till I became one.

If girls were real they'd be the best-worst chromosome.

If the doctor's office tells us girls are XX and boys are XY,
who in the world is this XO all of us keep signing off with ?

The real female is a circle, a giant, and an atom
The real queen is the loop, your daily rhythmic theme.

I don't recall hearing about Lilith and Eve's childhoods,
do you?

20 in 25

By Jupiter G

It's not ab monetizing your stats,
it's about weaponizing them.

We're not girl-bosses, we're demons —
we're not demons, we're friends. Can't you see how many Friends I have?
It's right there, on my profile ..

Some of us Classics believe
the only reason u should wanna go viral
is so that
You can meet the love of your life

Some of us Rogues
Crave a digital popularity to spread our gospel
Spooky, haunting gospel of love.

Dear 20 year olds in 2025, don't change a thing.
change everything

EXTRA SENSOR HARDWARE

The world is as wide as your perception.











WHAT'S IN MY BAG?!



New York IT-girls can't get enough of the "Zaddi" bag by DeeJay Brown! Here's everything you need in your Zaddi to keep things spicy - and spikey!

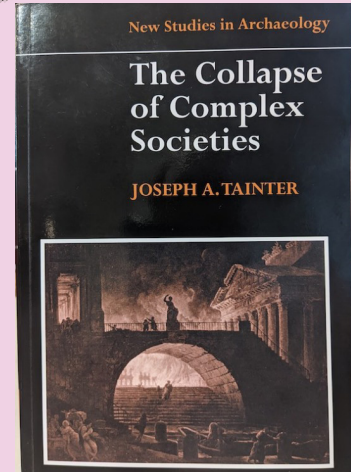
@deejay_brown_art



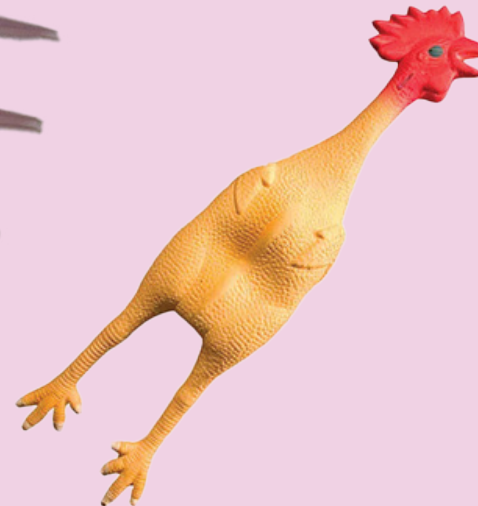
A usb featuring your new favorite tracks



creative juices



a girly book



rubber chicken



camera

Isamaya water balm



Trident tropical twist



grillz



pink sunnies

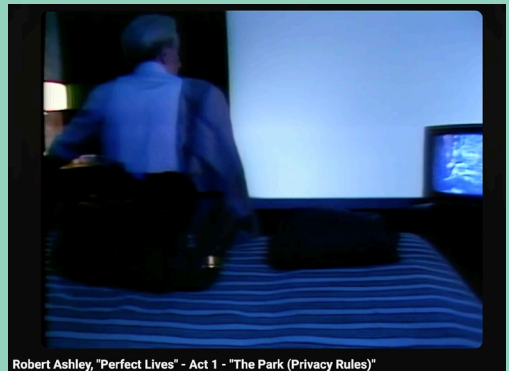
GRAB

BAG



PLASTIQUE

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Robert Ashley's "Perfect Lives" Series



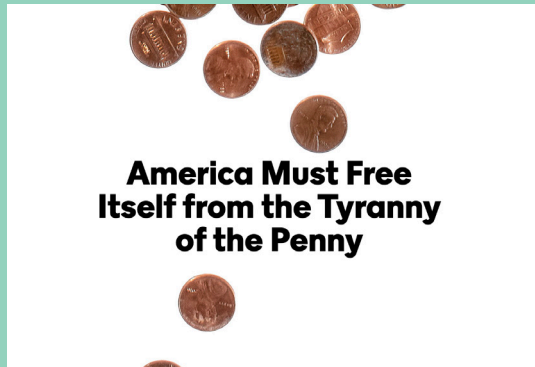
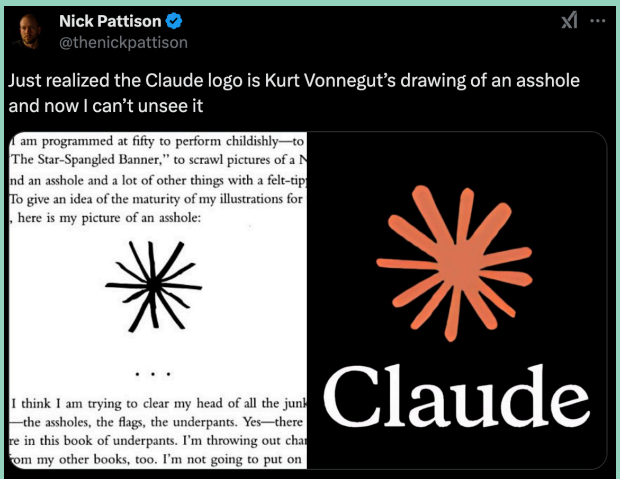
Surf Club Homepages for html inspo



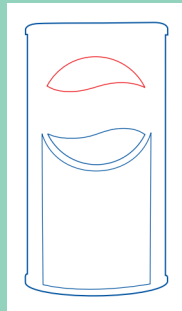
creative magazine covers & inspos



BoneMusic : soviet era records bootlegged on x-ray discs, please don't buy them all on ebay i haven't gotten around to it yet



Amazing article about the penny that is both historical and hilarious. And perfectly encapsulates the absurdity of our federal government



Pepsi rebrand by Arnell Group, I'd never seen the whole thing it is truly a treat



Recently rediscovered the OK GO ; Rube Goldberg music video and realized that as a kid my imagination was so wide i had less appreciation for certain things. As an adult, knowing all the details of "doing stuff" I bow in gratitude to any one who bothers to do anything

CHIAROSCURO

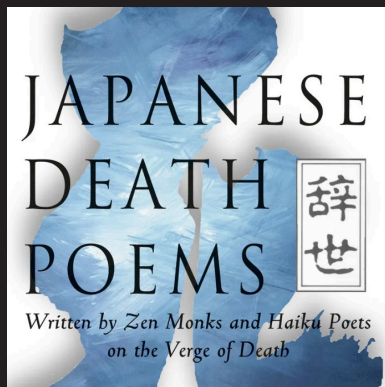


David Whyte : Preserving the Soul

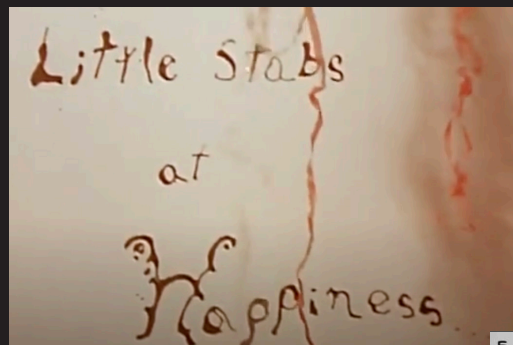
How do you know you are on your path? Because it disappears..



John Pawson's Wooden Chapel



Der Abschied (The Song of Earth) composed by Gustav Mahler arranged by Vladimir Martynov



Little Stabs at Happiness directed by Ken Jacobs



Lola de la Mata made an album informed by her changed musicianship after developing severe tinnitus

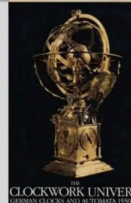
5 MINUTES AFTER INVENTION OF WHEEL
bro, literally tho bro, **the whole world is a wheel**, turning round and round, an endless cycle of seasons and lives and realms--it all keeps turning, and it all keeps coming back around



5 MINUTES AFTER INVENTION OF BOOKS
bro, literally tho bro, **the whole world is a book**, God is The Author of Being and he writes our names in the Book of Life. In the beginning was THE WORD, bro. You see bro??



5 MINUTES AFTER INVENTION OF COMPLEX GEARS
bro, literally tho bro, **the whole world is mechanical**, God is The Divine Watchmaker, and the planets spin along predetermined paths according to the turning of cosmic gears! It's all just predictable mechanical paths from creation to here!



5 MINUTES AFTER INVENTION OF COMPUTERS
bro, i think i just figured something out-



There Is No Antimemetics Division: strange and restructuring. I read it a while ago I guess it's sold out everywhere now. If you want to read it txt me

i love this meme bc i'm obsessed with how technology informs and distorts our imaginations

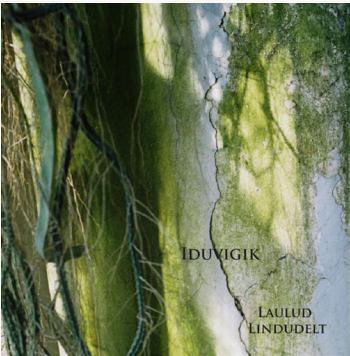
A Poem: a mysterious heart : chase twichell [i've been reading her book of poetry *Horses Where the Answers Should Have Been* and it's ecological and dark and feminine in the BEST way]

[view the board](#) on are.na

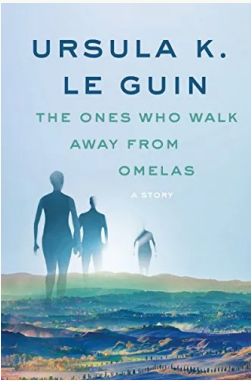
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GOSSAMER



Laulud Lindudelt by Iduvigik is the ultimate candlit winter bath album and other activities too I'm sure



Ursula K Le Guin : The Ones Who Walk Away from Omelas



Raag Bhairav, Madhuvanti Pal, Rudra Veena

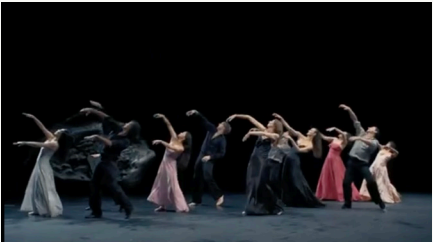
“Cow Shoes” used by moonshiners during prohibition to disguise their prints from the police. Photographed in 1924.



Chia Amisola’s personal website is very cute



Ronit Baranga Ceramics are my entire head and my favorite kind of grotesque rococo vibe made



Joy, choreographed by Pina Bausch



Bricks from the Kiln Zine

A Poem: BE SPIRITUAL, NO MORE MECHANICAL : Ellie Black

A Poem: Closing Time; Iskandariya | Brigit Pegeen Kelly



The Telepathy Tapes is crazy journey in to the realm of telepathic non speakers. Please, world, do not start seeking out autistic kids for magic.



Radiooooo let's you stream songs from around the world for the last 60 years sorted by popular and weird



HyperNormalization by Adam Curtis

Paragonday Systems

Paragonday is a new form of space and time.

/ˈperəˌgänˈdā/ How to pronounce

what is your ideal day

The people who 'danced themselves to death'

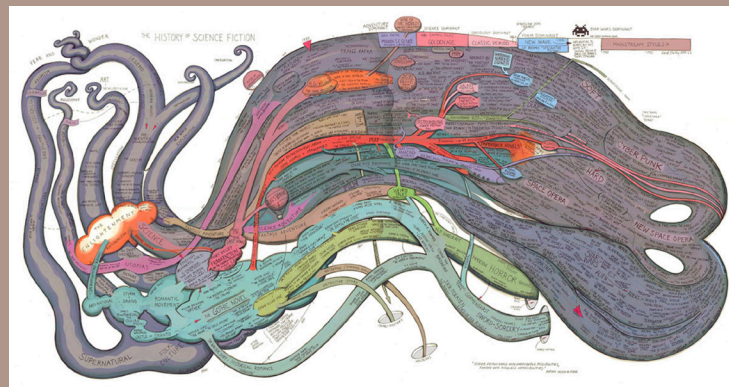
12 May 2022

Share Save 

Once there was a dancing plague....



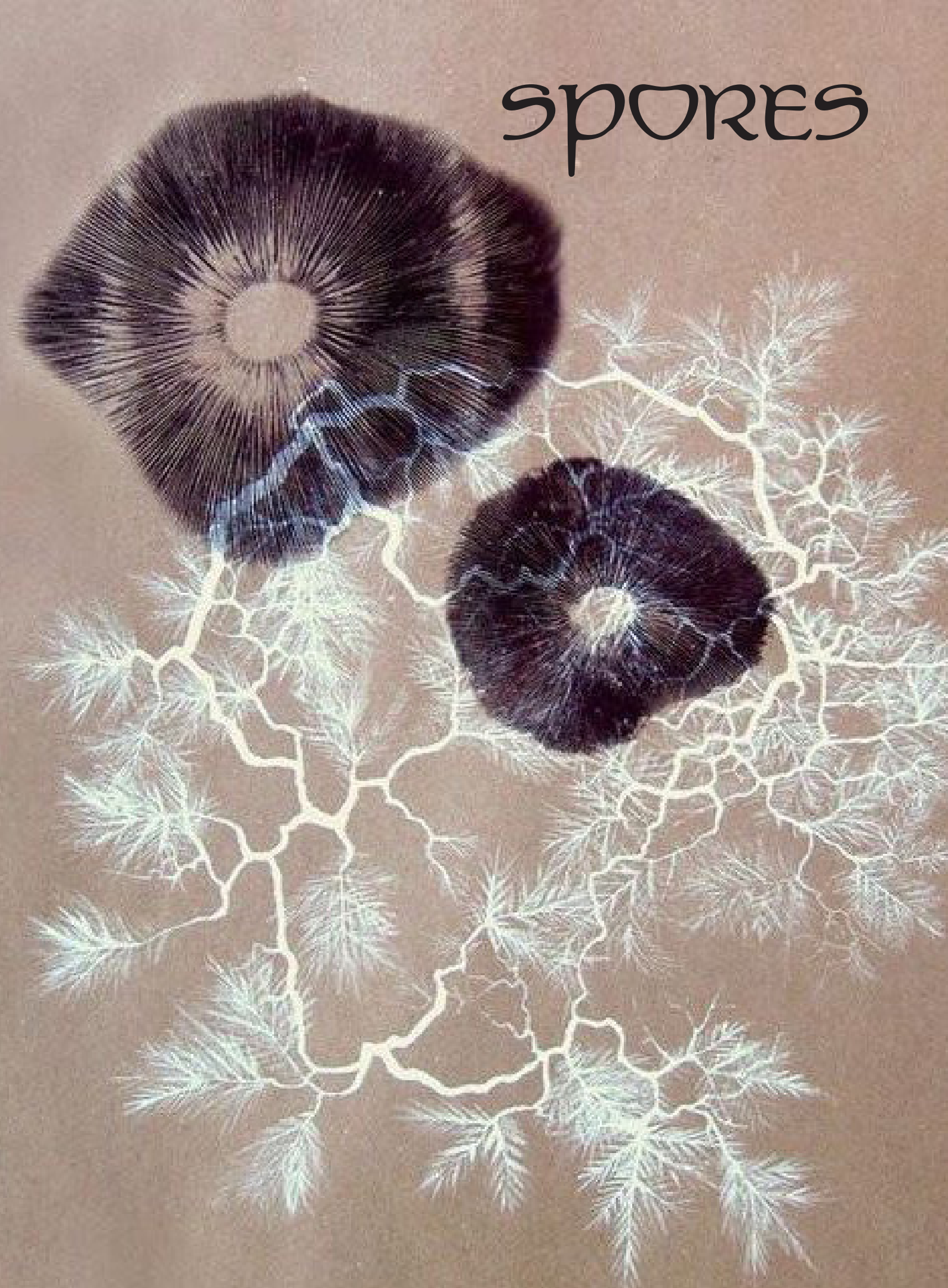
The Dark Forest Anthology of the Internet



Hyperstitions, deeper than memes,
successful ideas in the arena of
culture. Coined by CCRU

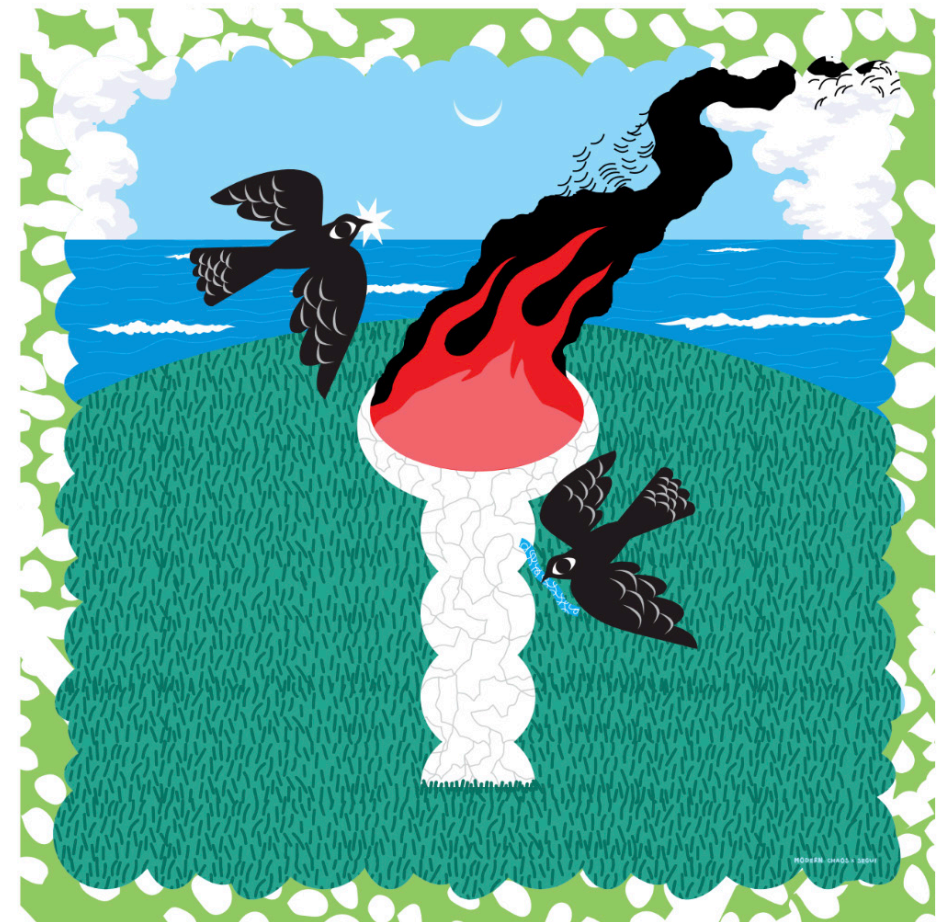
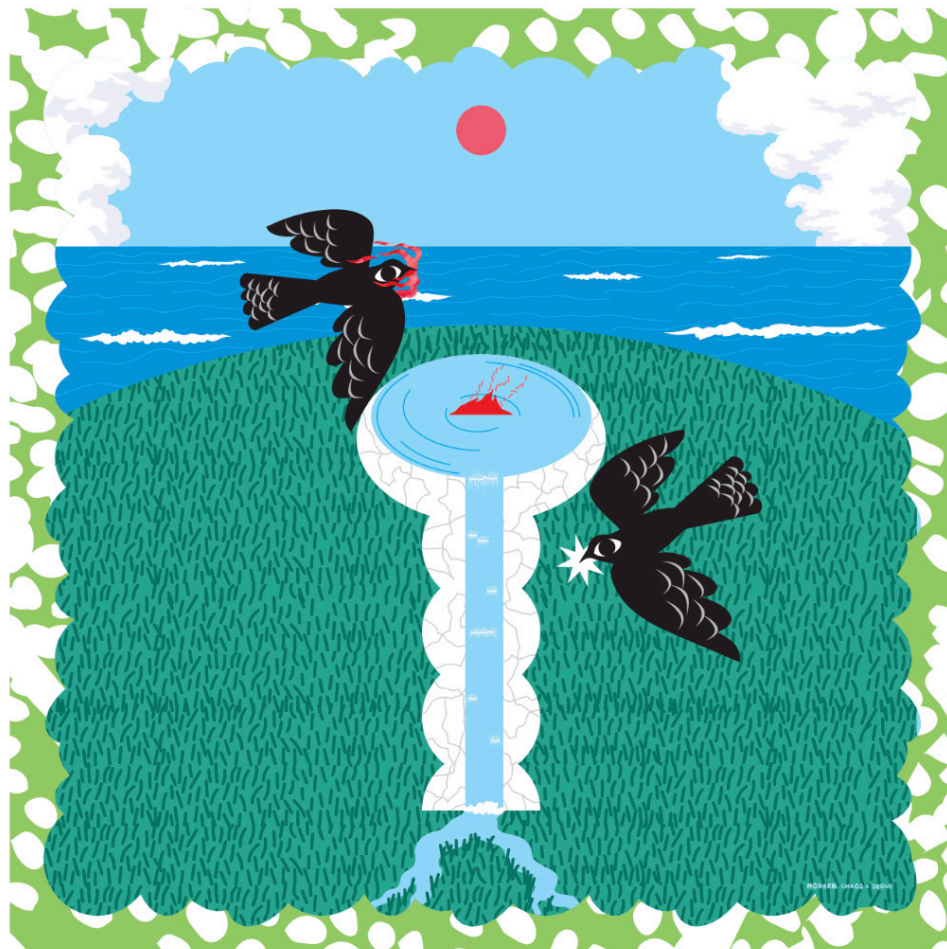


Chimeric Worlding



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MODERN CHAOS



THE STORE

2001 COLLINS AVE

MIAMI BEACH



CLICK !

