**hello sylvia darlink, i have** **a concept for, and in fact near completed one section of four already, a curious art piece with significant messages:**

**I'd love it if you'd consent to being involved in part of it!**

**(fear not - zero effort, time or anything required - altho scope for optional fun i worry more about approaching considerations of consent and permission etc. above all else)**

**all it would require from you would be at minimum consenting to posts from a fictional character being placed on your website messageboard and after some time passing, the resulting appearance whether any replies, comments or even just the resulting presence as on the very stylised look of your board aesthetic regardless of any resting activity on page.**

**thonk of it as getting permission to film on location if you will.**

**optionally, if you were inspired to respond as if this were a real unplanned/discussed situation and let things run a few posts just to create fun content to illustrate point detailed below, have at it but absolutely do not at all feel pressure even if giving the ok for posts to be made on board purely as art piece, to necessarily take any active part.**

furthermore, ideally i'd like for the purposes of making the whole point of the piece to include screenshots/urls/references/source material/details of bits of pixl art/gfx/whatever crap i can possibly dream up and turn my hand to for purposes of this idea.

The details of all 4 pieces as they stand so far lie below, but piece i) is the only one currently involving you in any way as far as i go.

any thoughts in response welcomed, not just yes/no interest/willing, but also regardless of outcome opinions, thoughts, advice etc. still welcomed.

p.s. you'll laugh a goddamn fit when you see the concept bits of art n crap i quickly threw together when the idea struck me - due to the slightly experimental nature of something required for piece ii) i temporarily have no access to said material - it's backed up hardcore but i sacrificed an os to achieve piece ii) and am tired so screw reinstalling win rn.

if this even piques your curiosity pls respond to:

tom@whispr.dev

:)

…

"If this is the fabric that holds society together - is it unwise to pick at it?"

[best idea so far is a photo of the tape no longer holding the door strip down - i want something everyday and totally inconsequential yet classic example of 'if it don't get attended to someone's gonna suffer…']

…

* piece i) "the stalking of sylvie";

>>presented as an entire set of screen shots of the actual website comments/message board posts/email exchanges/etc., and further, where created as part of necessary fictional characters, the files used to make the text/images/etc., all url source links, references, and every other possible bit of info relevant - complete clarity, exposure and honesty.

the viewer fundamentally has to trust the artwork as being honest for this point to be communicated successfully.as a result, unless a piece of info would result in previously

dox of info not ready available, undesired/unnecessarily gratuitous nudes exposed etc., - then all will be presented.

I do consider it important enough to avoid not only revealing any info not currently easily found, but also not triggering exposure to extreme scrutiny of things that might otherwise be relatively obscure.

as a result, any party concerned will be contacted, consent requested, and also that this is an art piece with an attempt to communicate a message behind it, along with explanation of intended message such that option to outright refuse involvement, make clear any disagreement, suggest alterations to content or whatever else proves seemigly best.

the point here is not to create a hoax or some shock edgelord response, but demonstrate the complexities and extent of the thoughts behind the various minds who carry out various forms of stalking as experienced throughout, for the majority i would argue, in the present day via the online/social platforms unavoidable pretty much for someone wishing to be included in the norm of any social group.

…

[undecided if would work best to actually, with the exception of sylvie, to play the fictional character out as real across a time period, allowing for responses/comments, until sufficient material has been posted/gathered to make a full snapshot]

::on the surface this is a snapshot record of a series of posts from a webpage run by [since within both the webpage, as former character in another life, and to many quite happily now she is referred to as sylvia/sylvie, i shall until specific final approval, for the sake of this document, refer to her as such - real surname will at no time be used because even were permission volunteered, i feel it would detract from the point the whole piece seeks to make as a greater perspective.].

::at a much greater remove, it is intended by also publishing all communications with sylvie discussing this concept and as it were 'showing all the behind-the-scenes' making of, to convey a more important point about not just the state of society such that stalking exists as a phenomenon, but the many layers at which it can occur simultaneously - past history/experiences etc. provide already ideal material such that with relatively little expense/effort/risk, in one single cssr study sylvie can he shown to demonstrate experience of at least 4 quite significantly varieties of online stalking behaviour common enough to be worthy of discussion:

* a string of anonymous comments that are astonishingly revealing although at first glance maybe nothing extraordinary or unusual to most internet users, being a one sided, generally totally unknown to the target obsession akin to that of a pop star is idolised by a teen with posters on the wall, but slightly less healthy.
* in other circumstances visible as more of a bi-directional game, admittedly still for the most part heavily weighted toward the stalker rather than the victim as far as something to be misconstrued as anything realistically positive, nevertheless not always quite so one-way and innocent.
* a further layer exposes the poor souls who truly believe they just have a 'harmless crush' or they truly love the victim, yet seek completely erroneously to achieve the fairytale outcome promised in hollywood rom-coms and magazines like [cosmo?] dreaming that by revealing what they honestly think are romantic and instantly winning descriptions of their feelings and hopes of resolution will achieve the desired result.

ofc, this proves in fact to be yet more examples of leaving the target uncomfortable in the knowledge that someone feels this intensely in close proximity to them maybe socially or physically yet they have no clue as to whom this person is, and hence an inherent implication of breach of trust/lying becomes embedded in the situation.

it's striking to see how the seeimgly-to-many 'harmlessly charming crush' type stalking [do we naturally see this as charmingly sweet or is this a taught response by hollywood etc.?] can be, to the target, an experience anywhere from

* + frustrating that people could be so close to having the kind of feelings desirable from a porential partner, yet screw it up before it ever has a chance to begin - being on a deep level not only flawed, but even were it to be exposed and attempts to develop the relationship made, clearly starting from a tainted outset, fundamentally just never going to have a real chance,
  + and, at the other extreme, yet another example of stalking, regardless of intent or gorm taken, resulting more in feelings toward revolt/creeped-out-disgust at a degree of a safe space invaded - no consensual element of tease-and-be-teased, rather very much a straight up violation of trust that leaves the targrt feeling not so much 'awww, charming/harmless crush' but more 'ewww, what makes you possibly think i'd want to be near you after seeing this?', the personality equivalent of climbing out of a septic tank expecting a hug.

unsurprisingly, as sylvie makes this quite clear in very efficient yet not cruel words, the conclusion of this particular element in the vignette captured here is such that one is left with an impression of despondent wearyness stemming from repeat experience - an overarching kinda 'why do people havd to be so fucking weird about shit - if they'd just acted like a normal person, this coulda at least had the chance to go somewhere...' sigh.

* finally, and i pray merely illustrated fictionally here in this piece, come the stalkers who so mistakenly think they are engaging in a wonderfully fun interactive playful form of foreplay via such abstracted obscure attempts to both message and read into replies non-existent - the resultant fantasy world for them a rich and complex puzzle full of challenge and intellectual fencing/flirting, all the while the unfortunate target sees merely a string of bizarrely random seeming disconnected hints spring from time to time sufficient in posts on a message board/some equally less than particularly personal medijm. the resulting experience provjng for the tartget at most to only to achieve confusingly creepy hints that someone is either paying way too much attention, working far too hard, or is just plain nuts and yet remains completely hidden as far as they even have this much involvement with the target; its a fascinating thought to ponder how much of this carries on out there and not a soul even notices.

i sincerely hope that even if it doesn't necessarily reveal any previously unknown shocking truths about the prevalence/acceptance/fundamental deeply inherent enablement of stalking in so many forms in the social experience for anyone pretty much having a form of online presence, maybe this will at least serve to provoke some thought into what has gone so sadly wrong that such a mass of people lack the confidence to just say to someone 'fancy getting a coffee with me? I'd love to get to know you better'.

it seems there's less perceived risk in never having a real friendship, just staring at the 2d image of a flawless pornstar/popartist/tween actor idol/etc. on screen. likewise, staying so distant that even if there is a tiny element of acknowledgement that awareness of stalker exists there is a sort of weird contract unstated 'you keep your distance and ill feed you enough to keep you alive' - a form of relationship again with no real risk. the rom-com charming crush is inevitably disastrous, the means of avoiding risk being living in fantasy for the stalker, until the strength to supposedly go for the big reveal is taken - ofc, an anonymous 'i've loved u 6 months but i finally had to say something, guess who i am' merely further revealing unwillingness to really take risk, and in fact for the first time exposing the target to the unpleasant aspect with no knowledge of the utopia the stalker has spent the previous build up in - to the target this is an out of the blue exposure to one sided invasion, not adorable if only you'd said sooner, i've always felt the same way.' as for the lunatic in the complete world of near psychosis/delusional degree imagined relationship and interaction? i guess in a terrifying way, although they are clearly bqtshit fucking crazy, at leasg theyre trying to out snd out speak their true thoughts/interact/have a relationship - tho quite how someone gets suffuciently isolated to live that deep in illusion yet achieve such degree of contact/ability to gather personal information/etc. is something i fear possible now to a level heretofore rare to the extreme pre-advent fb/insta/twitter/etc. further, not only in future will it prove to be more common as the problematic extremes increasingly reveal themselves but i suspect people will look back and ser warning signs splashed far and widd yet gone ignored as inconsequential/harmless…

* piece ii) incelerrator: game of the week;

>>presented as a spoof game review in a non-existent, and hopefully, clearly joke, gaming magazine. the surface impression is intended to be very memey and get q laugh, but there lies within a much darker commentary on attitudes prevalant in society about rape, date rape as taken to mean 'drugging' vs 'social coercion', imbalances between approach to treatment of male vs female experiences/attitudes/real prevalence of experiences and degree of buried reslity.

there's also use of whilst keeping the game reviewer in the trad 'male incel gamer' role, at the same timw them being placed as the victim of date rape experience, at the hands of the 'evil, powerful female cortana ai' portrayed as dominatrix, therefore both object acceptable to sexualise, revile, fear and abuse, even thos werr the toles reversed and it were a dom male pressuring to successful rape of a female sub and resuling experience outcome being 'that's just how the game actually goes' would result in equal outrage that this occurrs as an experience to females at a percentage so high its just straight up whitewashed and yet also treating any male figure as possible threat is also risky due a taboo of suggesting anyone may be in anyway problematic.

the fascination here is even with roles reversed, rather than sering it as a shocking ttuth or horrific reality or even just good comedy - it is quite apparent yhat there od equal distaste for the concept of an 'incel' who is vixtim of a strong female - simply depersonalising the female to a hated and known emotionless artificial bot, and representing the 'incel' as having thoughts/feelings/vulnerabilty/etc. simlly isnt sufficient - instjnct is still 'oh, that's not right - women never act like that, males are never vulnerable or victims' - yje auyo response drilled deep by society is only men rape, only women get raped, and to a degree it's ok because that's just what people expect anyway.

the deeper point to consider - is the only non-consensual/violence experienced by either gender prevalent in everyday life that of unwanted sexual nature? are there other constant issues of fighting continuously against our consent to submit to pressures that are just taken for granted as acceptable norms purely because no-one ever thought to say 'wait, why the fuck should i suffer this just because it's got prior acceptance and is basically tradition?'

* piece iii) roxielovesit;

this one's still real bare concept:

get roxie to record disturbingly rwalistic rape audio that descends into cleatly playful acting and finishes not just with a dont worry, i was judt performing for ghe purposes of art piece [std insert sig/date asaccepred qual for consenting acting not real rape/etc. on audio/cam] but the crux - let her tail off with that true roxiesque hint of 'but if it wete real rape itd make me cum even harder and id fucking love it', tho sufficiently subtle that yhe lisyener is in fact drawn even deeper into considering that the depths and realities of n9t only some more unusual/twisted kinks, but a very large majority of people extend further than they often are willing to readily explore.

* piece iv) man barks dog;

Ideally I'd love to get a recording of the ambience as I hear it - an impression of the distance that adds abstraction, yet sufficient proximity to pick up the bass of the man vs the small size of the dog apparent though we hear merely a stream of ambient recording.

Every weekday I hear a very deep voiced man clang his gate from a distance up the street. His yappy little dog goes insane and he barks at a very low tone, a surprisingly decent impression of an actual big dog, a loveable softy pitt or maybe a mastiff of some sort. it's an adorable role reversal and stark contrast at one and the same time - the dog i constantly hear treated in such an absolutely disastrously poor way by people clearly not understanding the psychology resulting in or best applied to cope with the unruly dog's behaviour, and the man who 90% of the time is screaming obscenities in rage at a poorly performing sports team or acting like a child throwing complete tantrum over whatever insignificant thing in life is this hour's trigger to inflict upon all within earshot of 2-3 miles radius, for a brief moment become two on a sorta similar level - not victims of rage and emotion with zero insight/control, but instead briefly both just creatures that go woof.