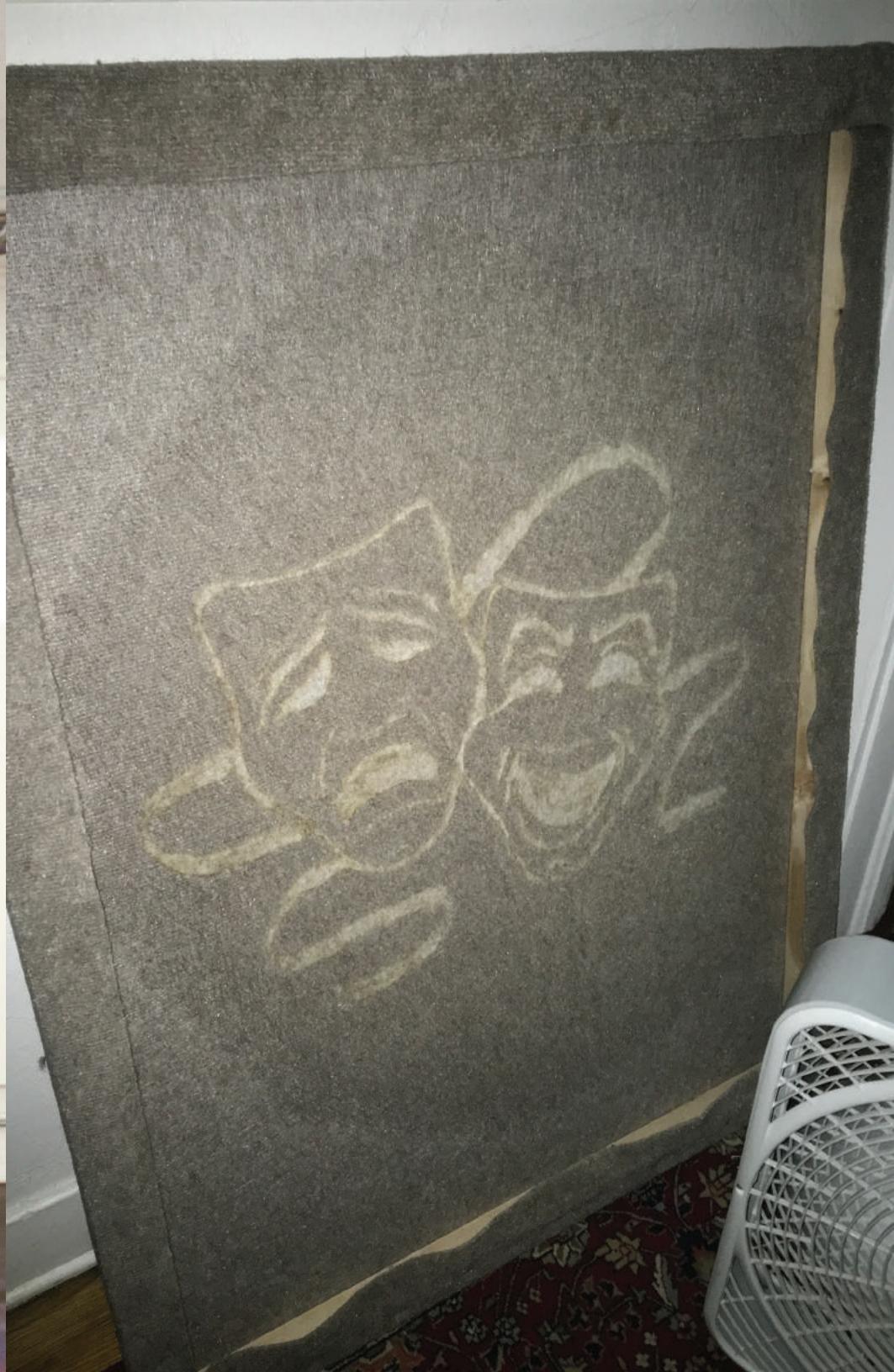


every movement A Pendulum forms rivers Are Taking time questioning movement

Q3
FV03
SE
TM
TIE
TIE
RAMNT
EKEI
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R
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EVAPORATION
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A-theorists and B-theorists of time are at odds. Everything seems lost in its presence lasting forever. Maybe that's not such a bad thing. A-theorists believe in the present but think events of the past and future exist on their own. How can I be sure, everything seems so fleeting? If you asked me if it were raining, I'm not sure I couldn't tell you it wasn't, even if we were dry. I mean you could have asked me through a screen far away in a place that was wet. How do I know it is not always raining? I'd like to imagine it is, but maybe I would be lying. Does that make me a B-theorist thinking everything happens at once but in its own time? An eternal liar? Maybe that's why we are "post-truth," because we can know we are both lying? On the opposite, through the relativity of simultaneity, we could say, "maybe we are 'post-lying?'" If I'm telling the truth, why shouldn't I believe you?









wikiHow to Lucid Dream



You're a cop.
I'm a cop.
We are all cops
but real cops,
are actual cops,
who are actually terrifying.

—

Happy Birthday.
Today's your birthday
yesterday was your birthday
and tomorrow is your birthday.
Everyday can be your birthday.
If only there was a way to slow everything
down.

—

You're a lover.
I'm a lover.
We are all lovers.
What do lovers love?

—

You're a hater.
I'm a hater.
We are all haters.
What do haters hate?

—

It is burning down.
Are you outside?
Am I inside?
Are you inside?
Am I outside?

—

You're a war.
I'm a war.
We are all war.
Welcome.

—

You're on the other side.
I'm on the other side.
We are on the other side.
How many sides are there?

—

You're being objective.
I'm being objective.
This is objective.
Is it possible to be an objective being?

—

You're a riot.
I'm a riot.
You watch me riot,
I watch your riot,
We are watching riots.

—

You're an image.
I'm an image.
You don't exist.
I don't exist.
Our images exist,
so we exist.

—

You're a fire starter.
I'm a fire starter.
You'd prefer to be water,
I'd prefer to be water,
but we are smoke.

FE YOUR HEAD ON A WALL AND ATTEMPT TO PUSH

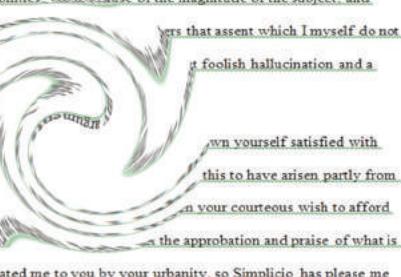
YOUR HEAD THROUGH THE SURFACE. $F = \rho A v^2$ WHERE YOUR MASS

SE



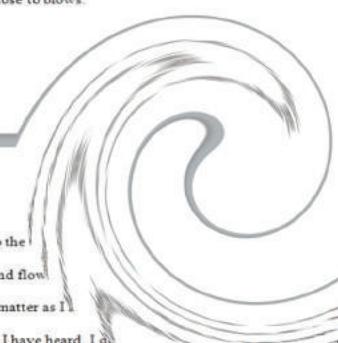
Now, since it is time to put an end to our discourses, it remains for me to beg you that if later, in going over the things that I have brought out, you should meet with any difficulty or any question not completely resolved, you will excuse my deficiency because of the novelty of the concept and the limitations of my abilities; then because of the magnitude of the subject; and finally because I do not claim and give to this invention, which is a majestic paradox,

To you, Sagredo, that some of my ideas and have their novelty rather than from me by your assent that pleasure which one's own. And as if you have obligated me to you by your urbanity, so Simplicio has pleased me by his ingenuity. Indeed, I have become very fond of him for his constancy in sustaining so forcibly and s.



being accustomed to public debates, have heard disputants countless times not merely grow angry and get excited at each other, but even rise to insulting speech and sometimes come very close to blows.

As to the ideas of the matter as I have heard from many others I have heard. I do always before my mind's eye



DRAW
IT
HUNDRED
TIMES
KEEP
THE
FIRST
ONE?

ORIGINAL
REPRESENTATION

HALF DREAM

PRESENT

SAY
SEQUENCE
AFTER
AFTER

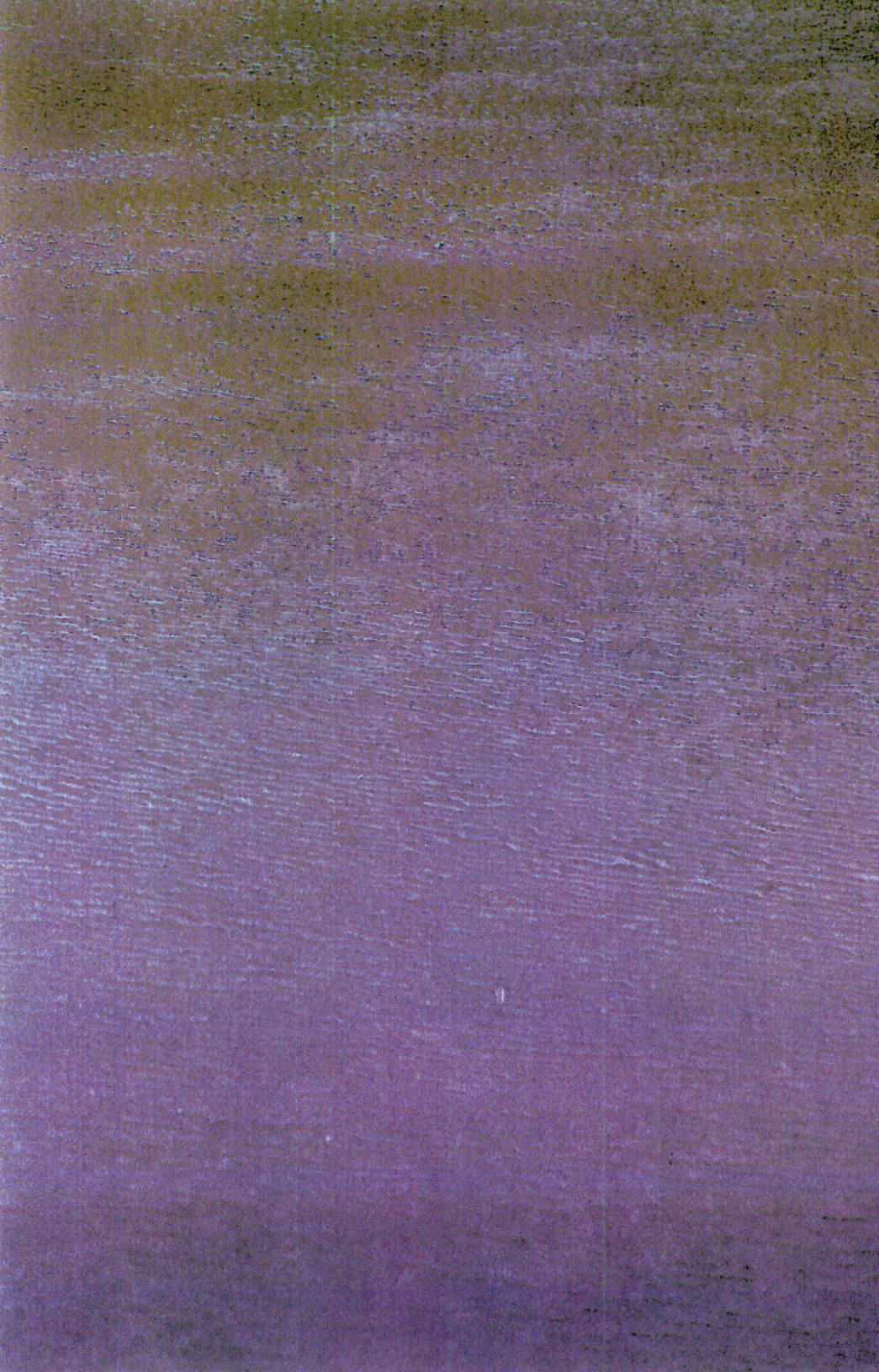
IS EVERY
PRACTICE
THE
SAME
PRACTICE

THE RISE
AND THE FALL

DIFFERENT
CONSECUTIVE

SHARE
AT THE
SUN/SATURDAY/
SKY/STAR

5 MORE
MINUTES
MINUTES
MINUTES
MINUTES
MINUTES



*The Word proves
those first hearing it
as numb to understanding
as the ones who have not heard.*

*That which always was,
and is, and will be everliving fire,
the same for all, the cosmos,
made neither by god nor man,
replenishes in measure
as it burns away.*

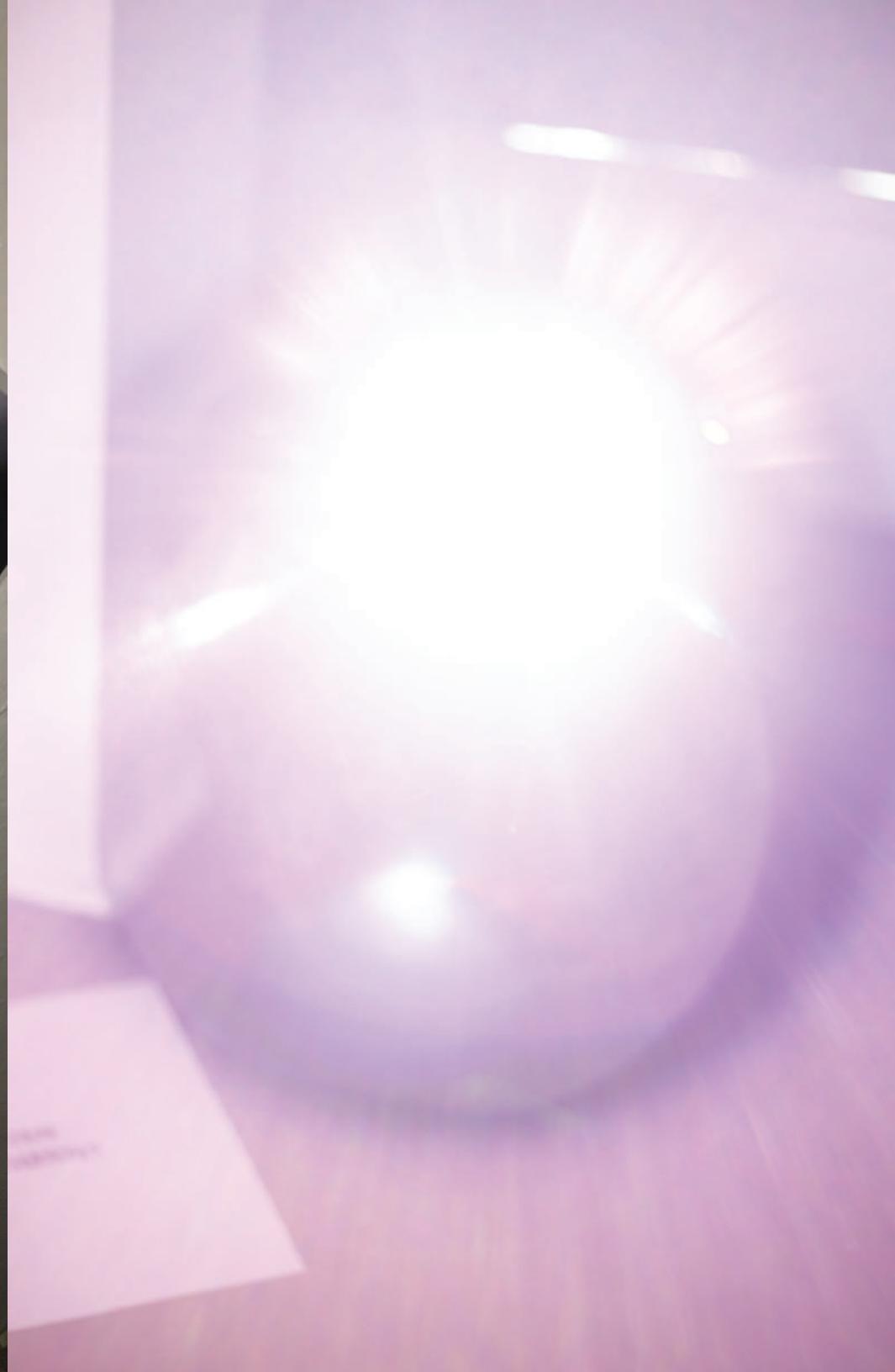
*Without the sun,
what day? What night?*

*Two made one are never one.
Arguing the same we disagree.
Singing together we compete.
We choose each other
to be one, and from the one
both soon diverge.*

*Just as the river where I step,
is not the same, and is,
so I am as I am not.*

– Heraclitus

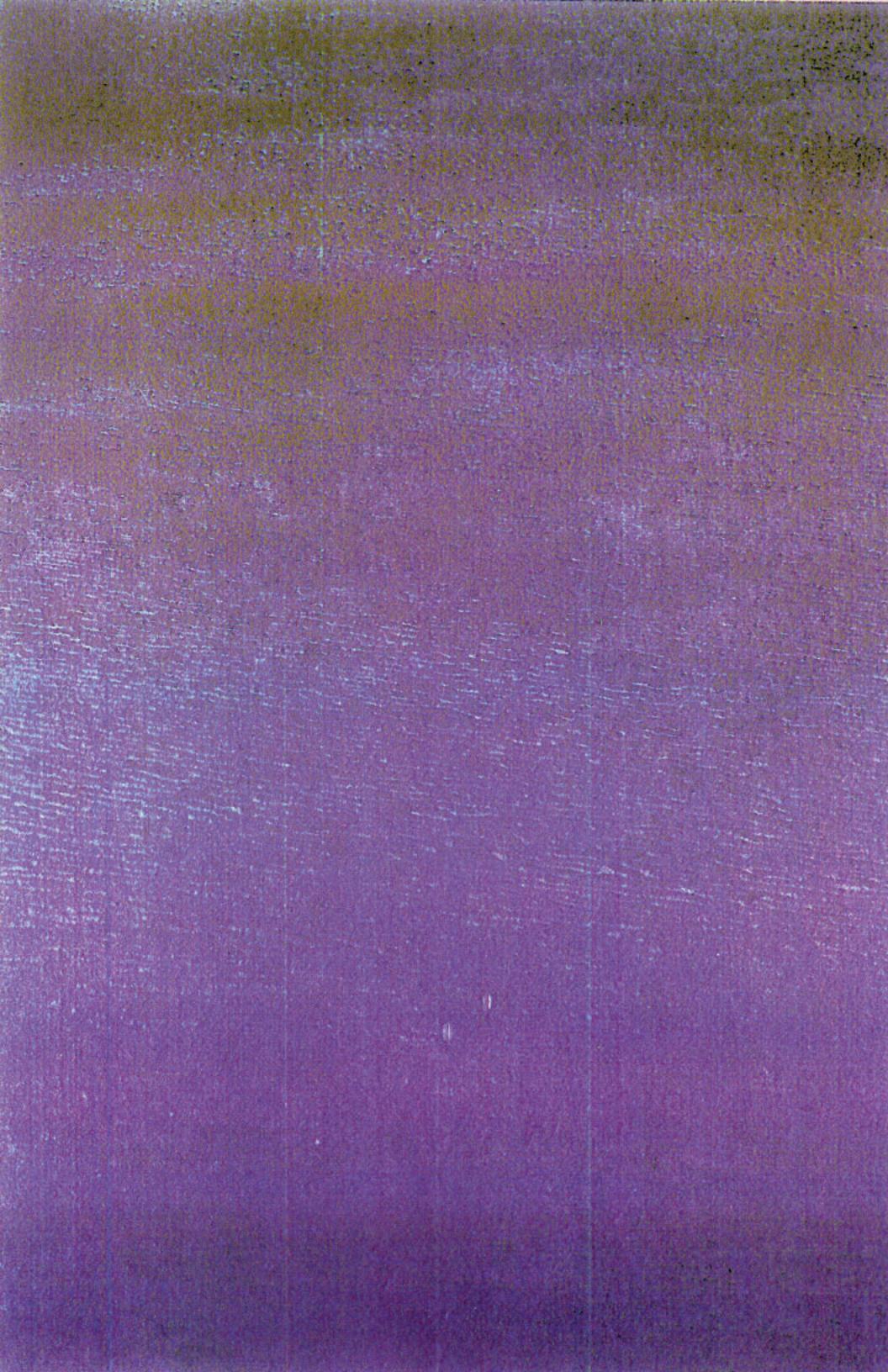




i
am
dead
serious
all
the
time

i
am
dead
serious
all
the
time





1,581 views

metalmentors Some turkey boy has been mouthing off on a recent post of mine. Now, I don't easily offend. In fact, I think it's actually extremely difficult to offend me. I think that is because I "believe", in the commonly used sense, in very little. I strive to reserve my beliefs for facts only and so little can be said to waver their validity. And my opinions? I give about as little of a fuck about them as you should. They're entirely subjective and I'm a stupid fucking subject and so are all of you. So why care about when opinions differ? Unless people are being harmed or the well being of innocent lives is in jeopardy, let it go. It literally doesn't matter one bit. But this Jizzmaster General went and fucking questioned Manowar and said some dumb shit about 'em. Maybe he thinks I'm just some closet punker dick head trying to stay "true" and prove my fake allegiance to Heavy Metal by liking them in an ironic sense. But nope, because then he called WASP out and asked some shit question along the lines of "How could you being a grown man like the song Wild Child?!". Ok... What in the fuck just happened. I don't even know what in the shits to say. His opinion, sure. But holy hell. This one is bothering a bit because it's making me wonder if the incoming so-called head bangers really are that GOD DAMN CLUELESS! Has everything really went that far down the drain already? I guess some guys need everything to sound like Profantidad, Morbosanatica, or Goat Vulva. I just don't know. I don't fucking know anymore...

[View all 39 comments](#)

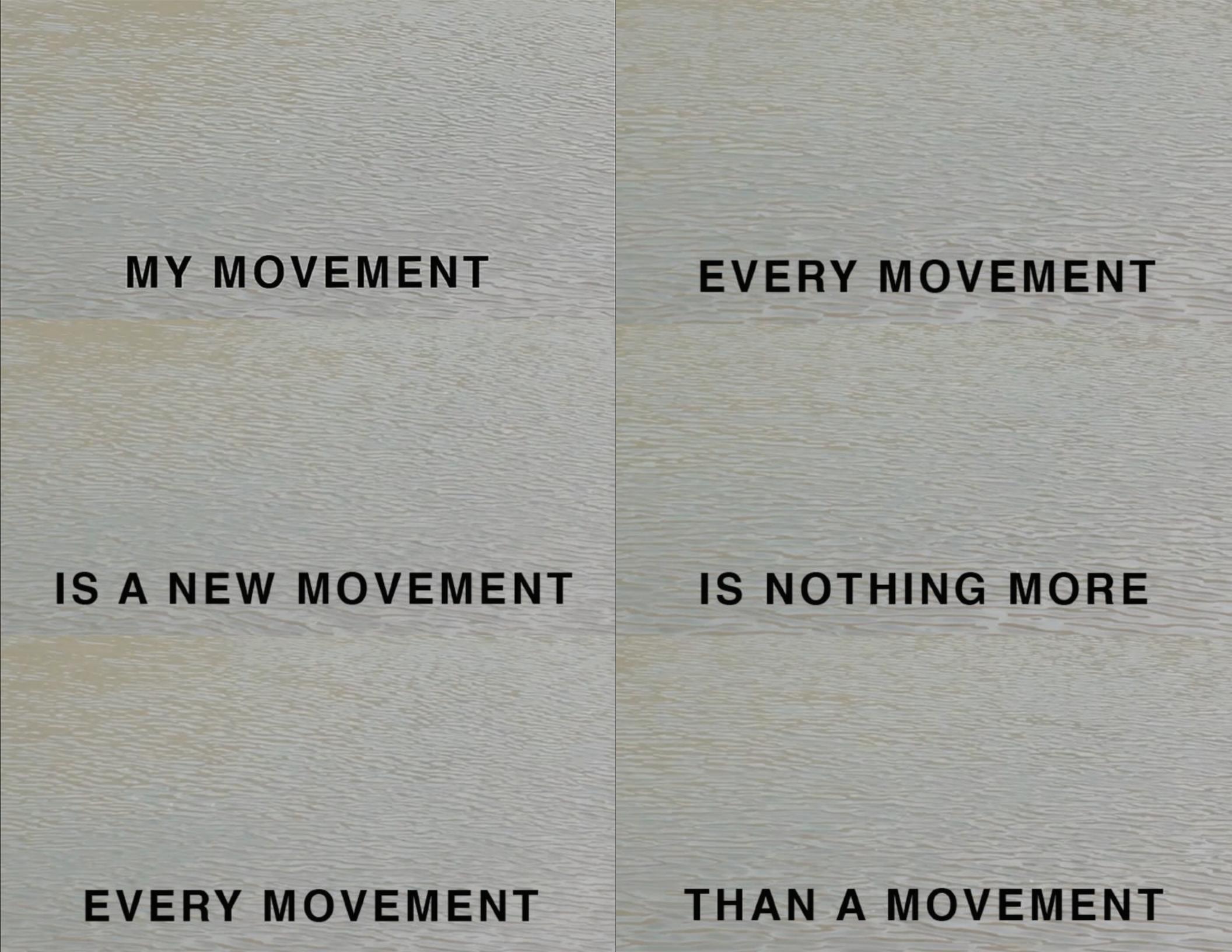




How do days feel?
Is time infinite? When does time end?
Tree trunk
It's not that I don't believe in words, words fail me sometimes
Sometimes I scroll, not realizing I'm looking at anything
The time it takes...
Daily rituals
Being timeless or timely
We are sitting in a restaurant, and I can't help but think that life is
not a fucking movie
I am dead serious all the time / I am dead serious all the time
Irony vs Sincerity
The best camera is the eye
Trump staring into the eclipse
Dialogue Concerning the Two Chief
World Systems by Galileo Galilei
Testing a dice
The flow of information collapses linear time
Drawings made while flying in a plane
Heraclitus vs Parmenides
The language that creates an abstraction of the principles of space
and time relate to the dialogues/contradictions/paradoxes that exist
in defining that abstraction.
Complexities that arise when navigating between two opposites
With sufficient energy, the liquid will turn into vapor.
There is tension in the idea of lucid dreaming. Reality vs Illusion.
When does illusion become reality?
I've been burning to tell you something...
I shouldn't be upset when something is similar to something else,
nobody owns language.
Poetic contradictory statements
Anarchy vs Hierarchy
American by Alan Vega and Revolutionary
Corps of Teenage Jesus Christ
Time means nothing to me, time means everything to me
The style is the message, the meaning is the use.
Days move fast here, like two seconds fast







MY MOVEMENT

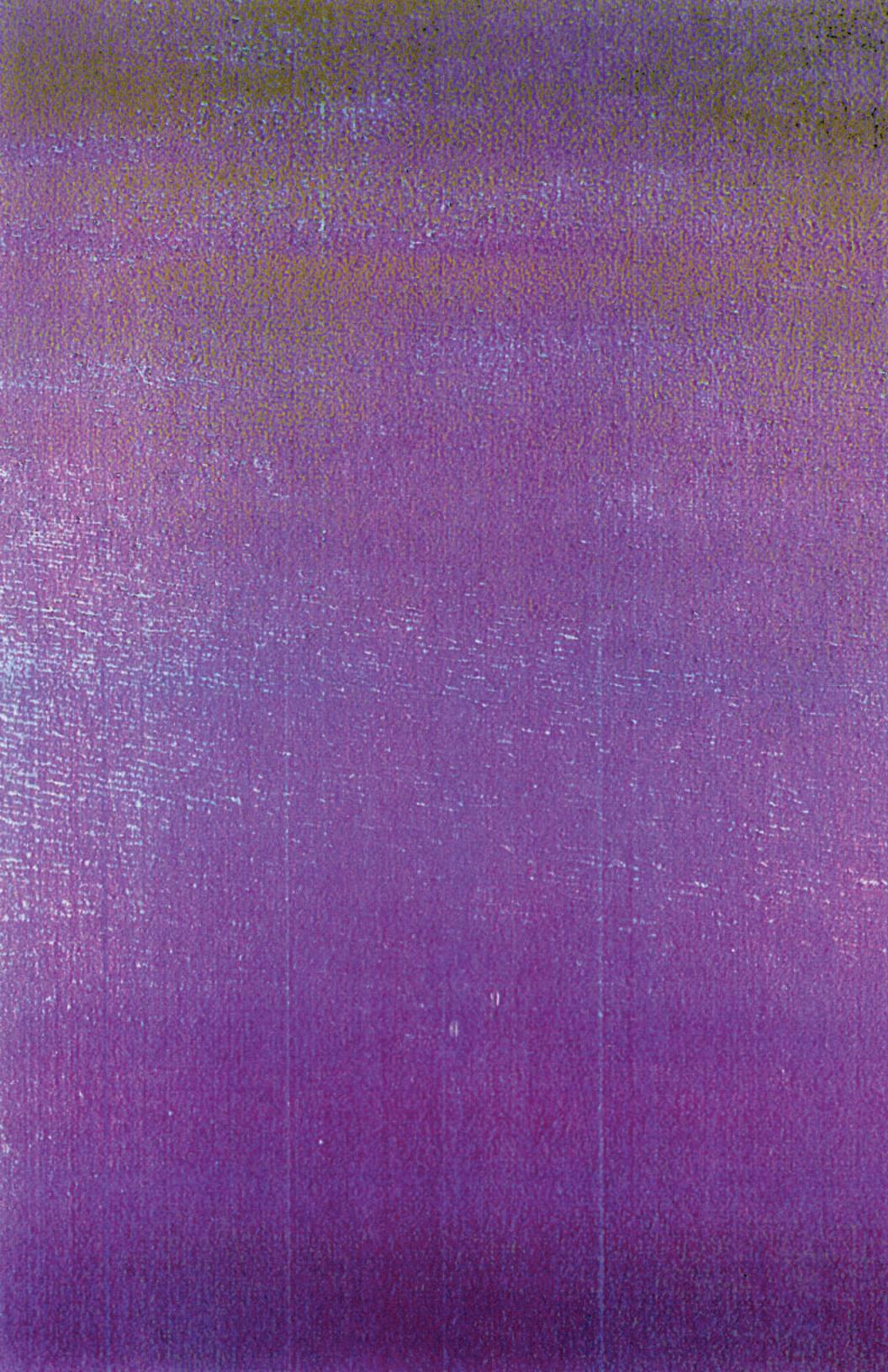
IS A NEW MOVEMENT

EVERY MOVEMENT

EVERY MOVEMENT

IS NOTHING MORE

THAN A MOVEMENT



*The only roads of enquiry there are to think of:
One, that it is and that it is not possible for it not to be,
this is the path of persuasion (for truth is its companion);
the other, that it is not and that it must not be —
this I say to you is a path wholly unknowable.*

*For it is the same thing that can be thought
and that can be.*

*It is indifferent to me where I am to begin,
for there shall I return again.*

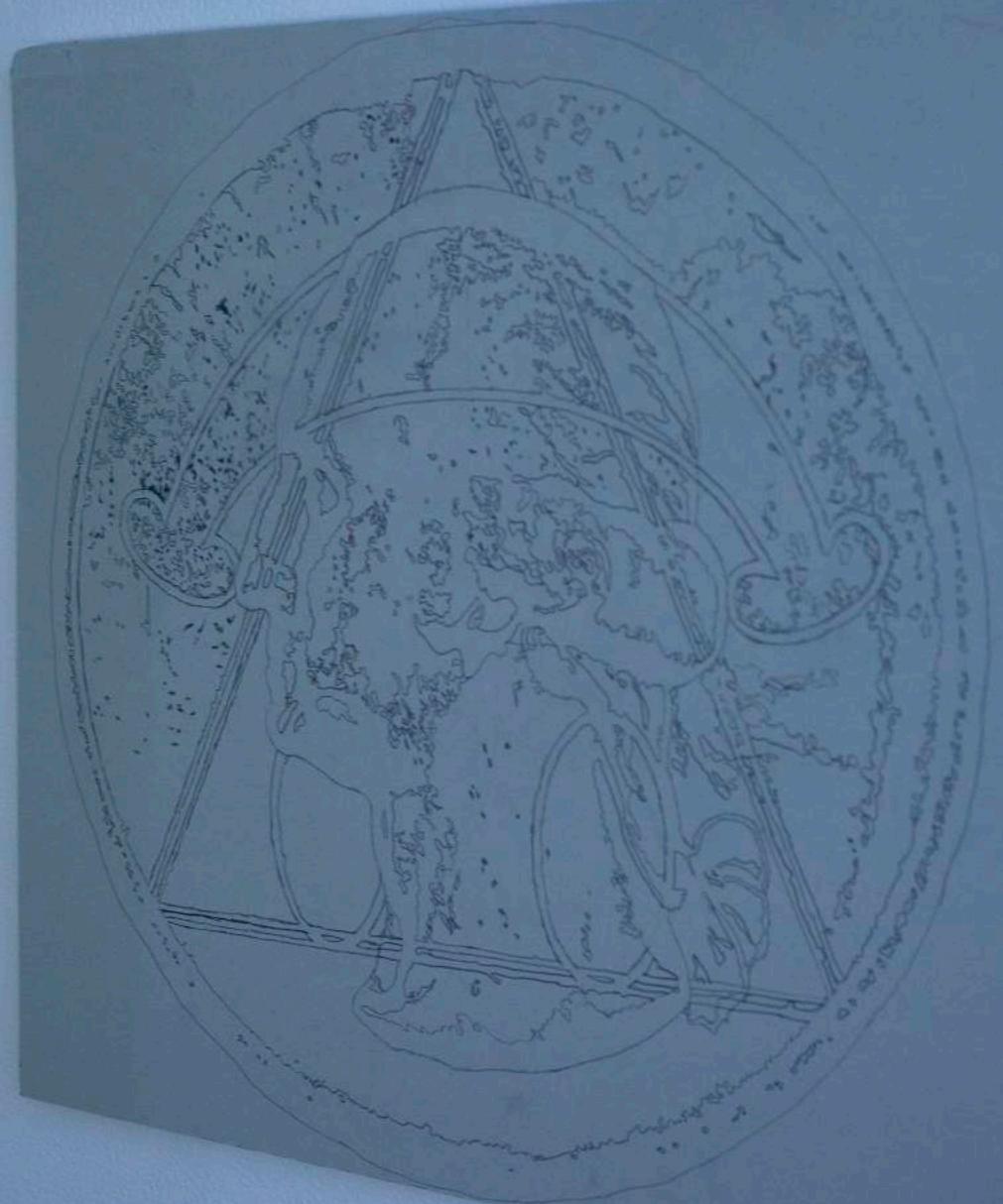
*We can speak and think only of what exists.
And what exists is uncreated and imperishable
for it is whole and unchanging and complete.
It was not or nor shall be different since it is now,
all at once, one and continuous.*

— Parmenides











Untitled (Rivers)
Photocopies, picture frames

—
Untitled (12 Ceiling Photographs)
Printer paper, tape

—
Coke
Coke, clorox bleach pen on carpet

—
Pepsi
Pepsi, clorox bleach pen on carpet

—
Untitled (Printer Poem)
Printer, printer paper

—
Uncovered
Wood frame, bed sheet

—
Covered
Wood frame, bed sheet

—
Dialogue Concerning the Two Heads
Chief Worlds
Video, laptop

Untitled (Fire)
Video projection, tree stump

—
Untitled (i am dead serious all the time)
Plastic Sleeves, graphite on paper

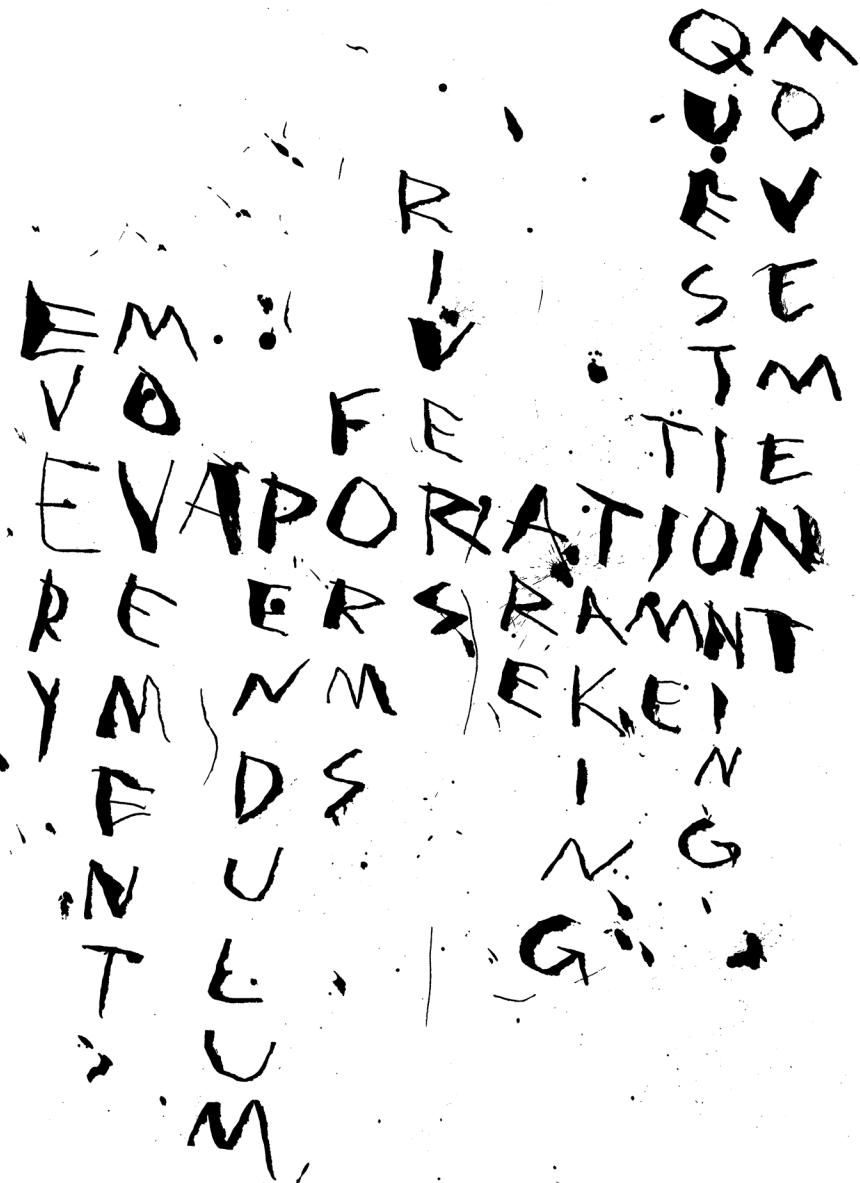
—
Untitled (Evaporation)
Water, 12 glasses

—
Untitled (Metronome)
Amp, Microphone, CD player

—
Untitled (Forward)
TV Monitor, DVD

—
Untitled (Reverse)
TV Monitor, DVD

—
Tails
Graphite on drywall



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September 4 – 21, 2018

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