



ISAAC CLARKE

JILL MCKNIGHT

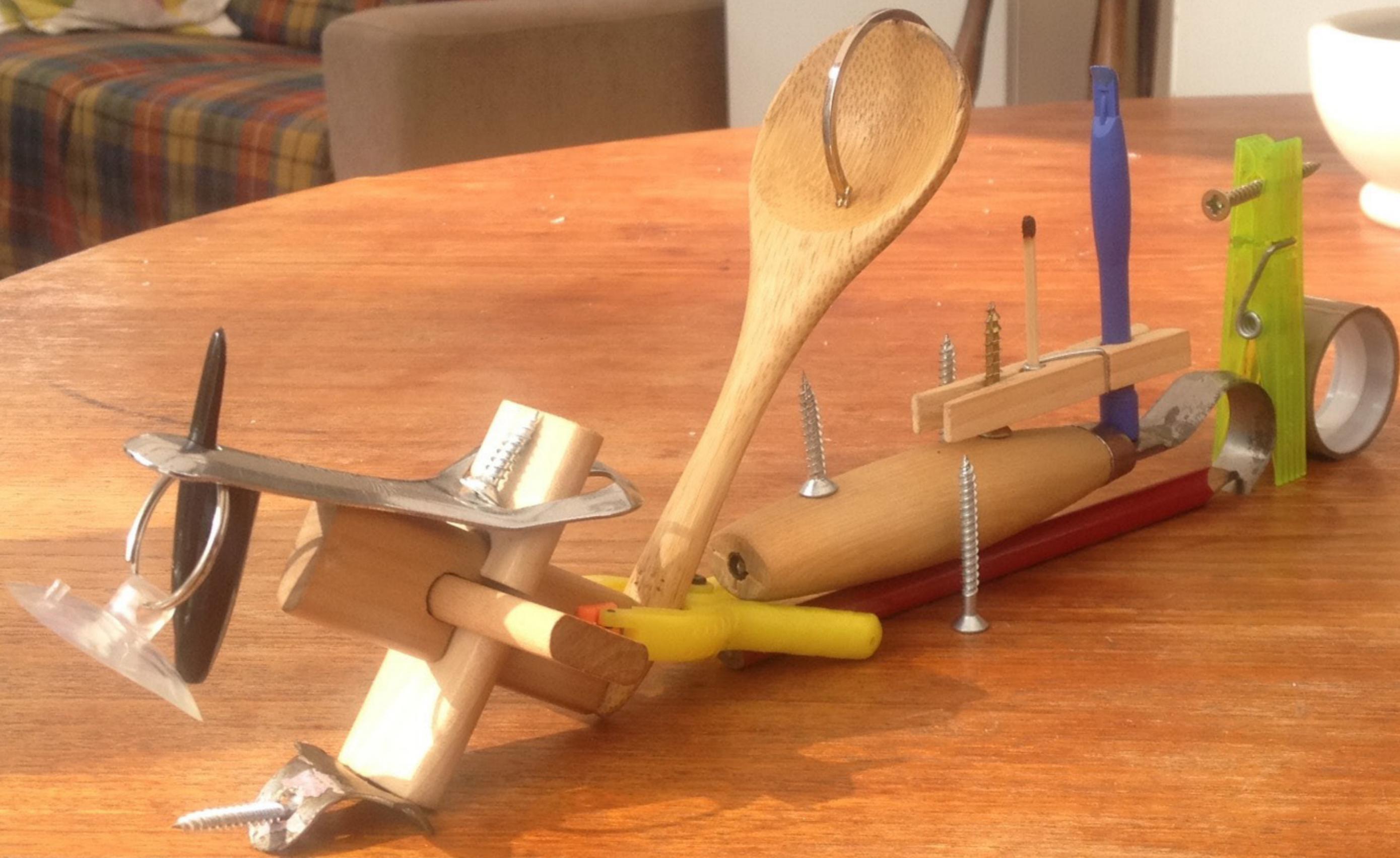
RUBY SMITH FERNANDEZ

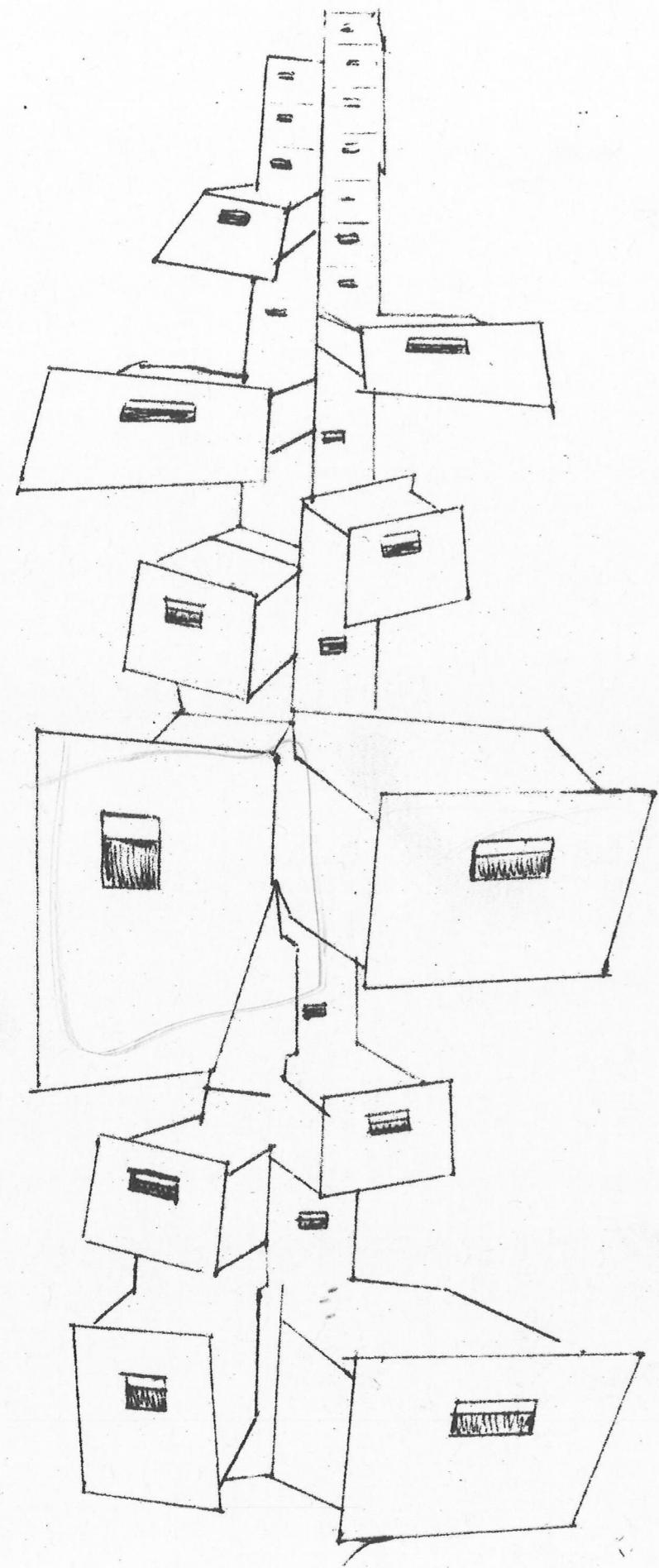
EMILIE SPARK

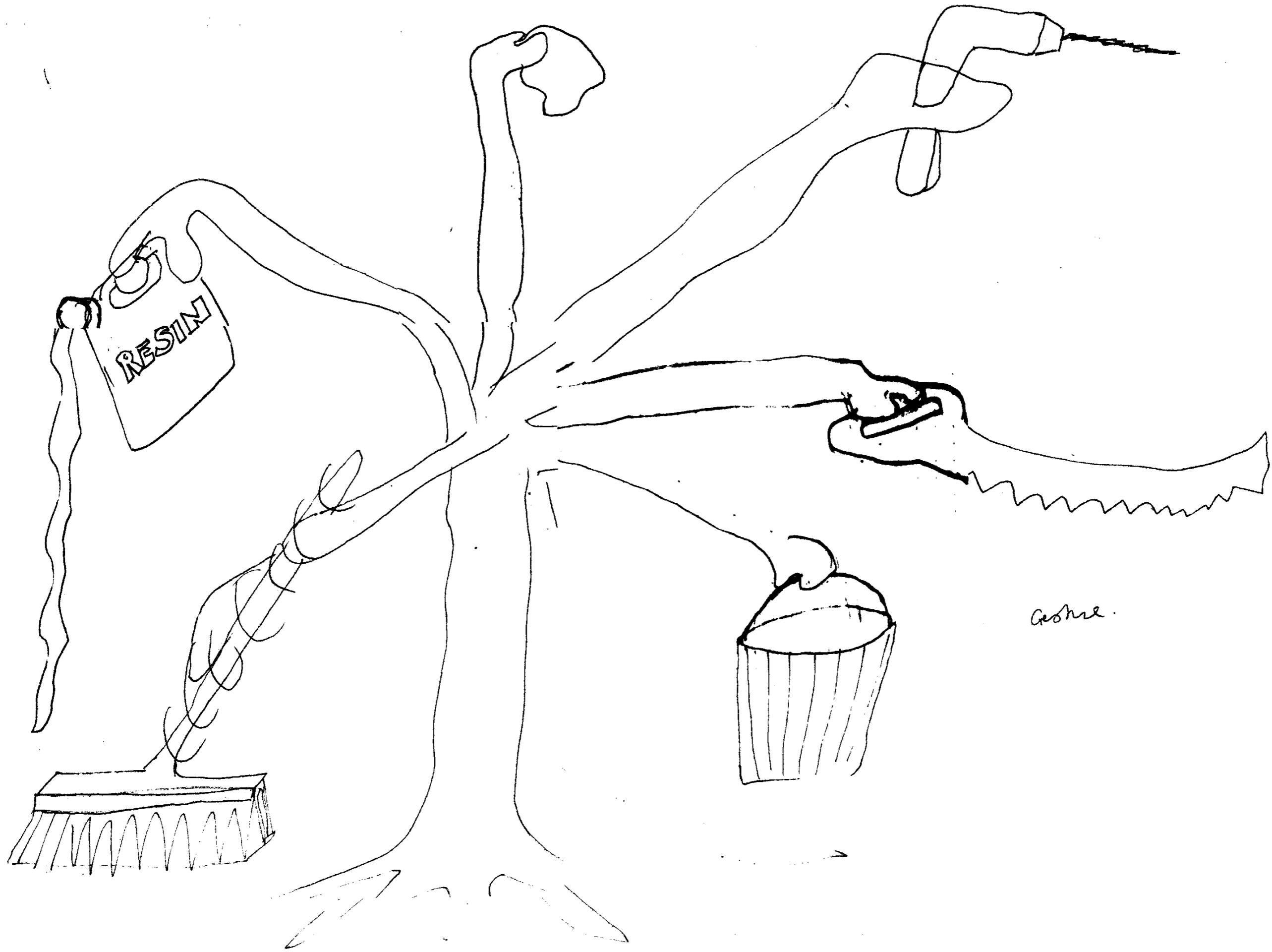
JULIUS TEDALDI

ROSIE VOHRA

conversations on eternal interstice 2019, 2014 by isaac clarke, no man's land by jill mcknight,
sleipner a by ruby smith fernandez, écriture stillness//chorus by the ppl by emilie spark,
dist.bound by julius tedaldi, jitterbug, lindy hop, i chewed dandelions & and the sun bothered me
by rosie vohra.

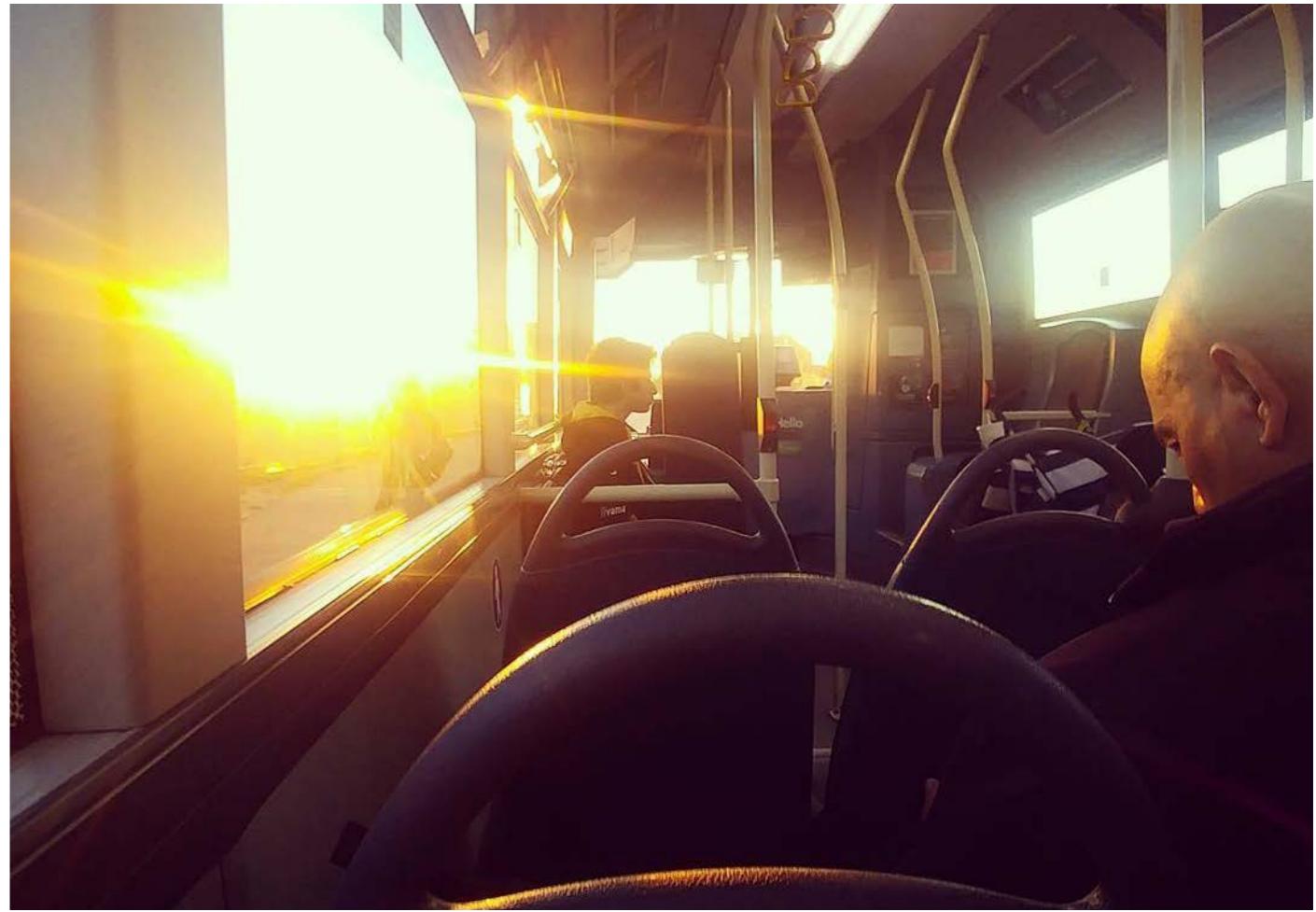








Sleipner A Ruby Smith-Fernandez



To understand the funnel cloud is to become glamorous.

You know I played for loads of different clubs;
Networks and deals give you so many reasons to switch.

I can't avoid trouble and I always pull things to pieces.
Violets are powdery and you're my one and only... or whatever.
Feeling good in every way.

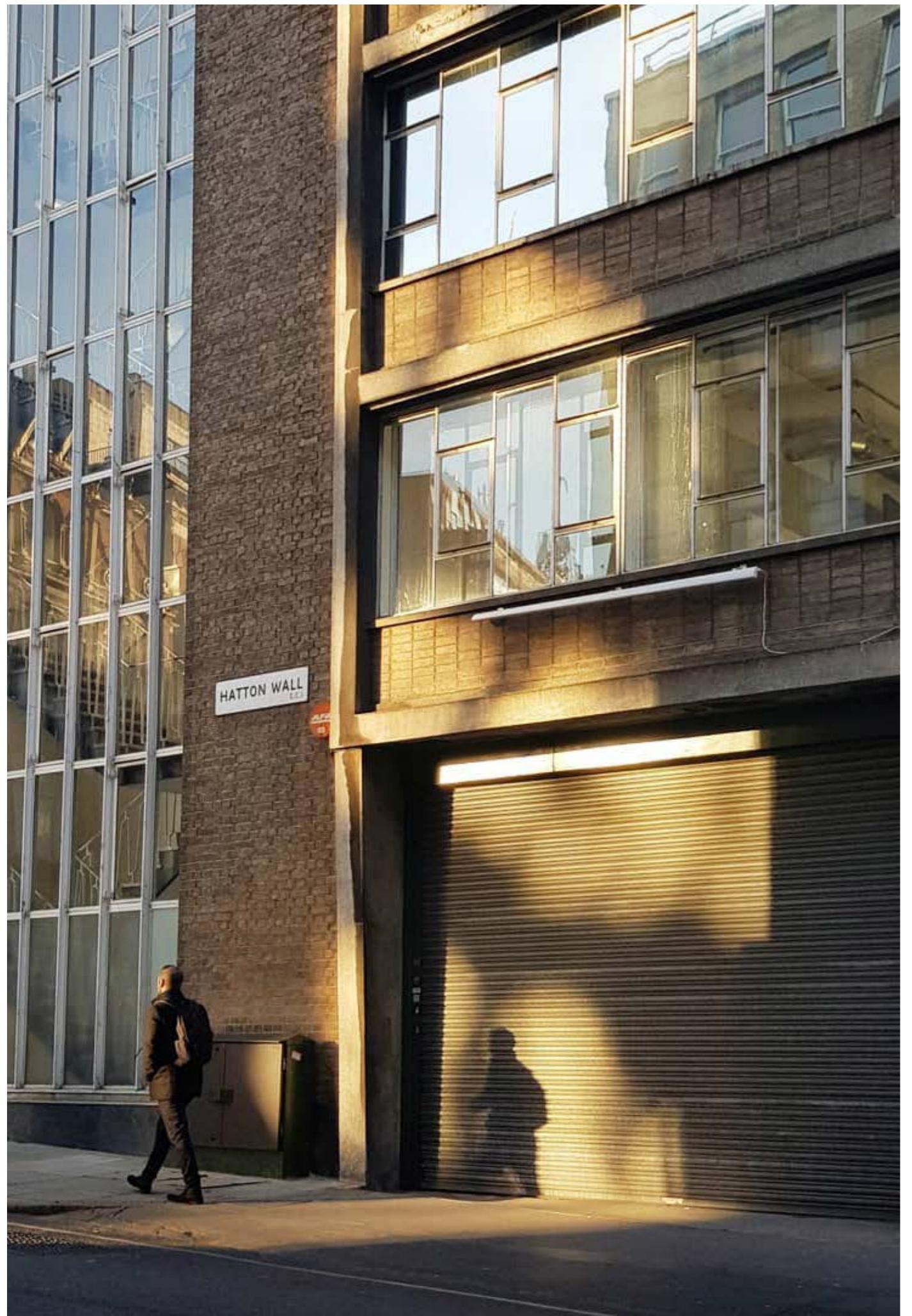
A cat's cradle of wiring, all daisy chained;
You can't go back there, really. Please don't return.
It's excruciating, honestly.

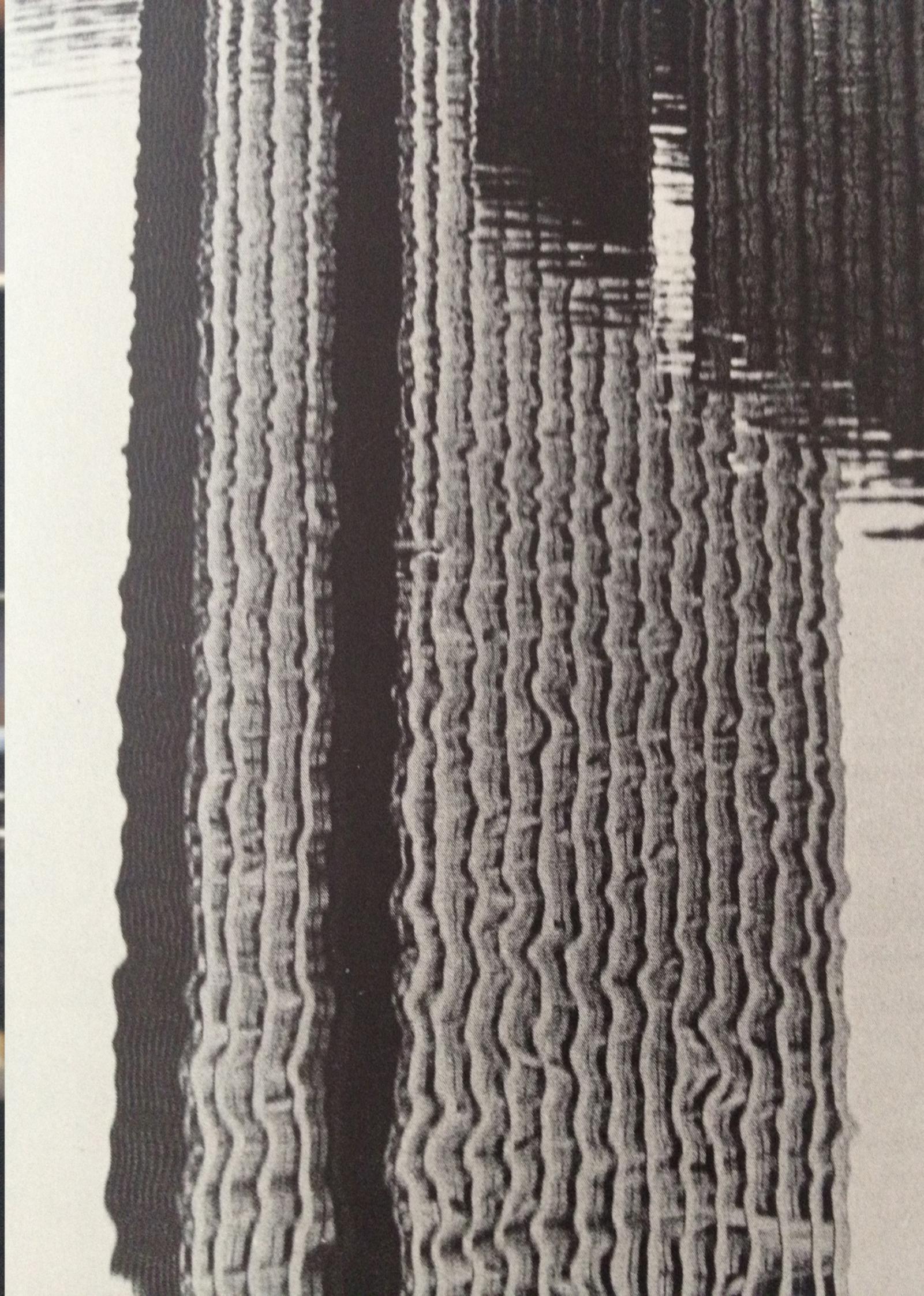
The aluminium carcass weighs a fucking ton;
And drags like a horse.

I think I finally understand the funnel cloud,
And...guess what? I'm feeling glamorous!

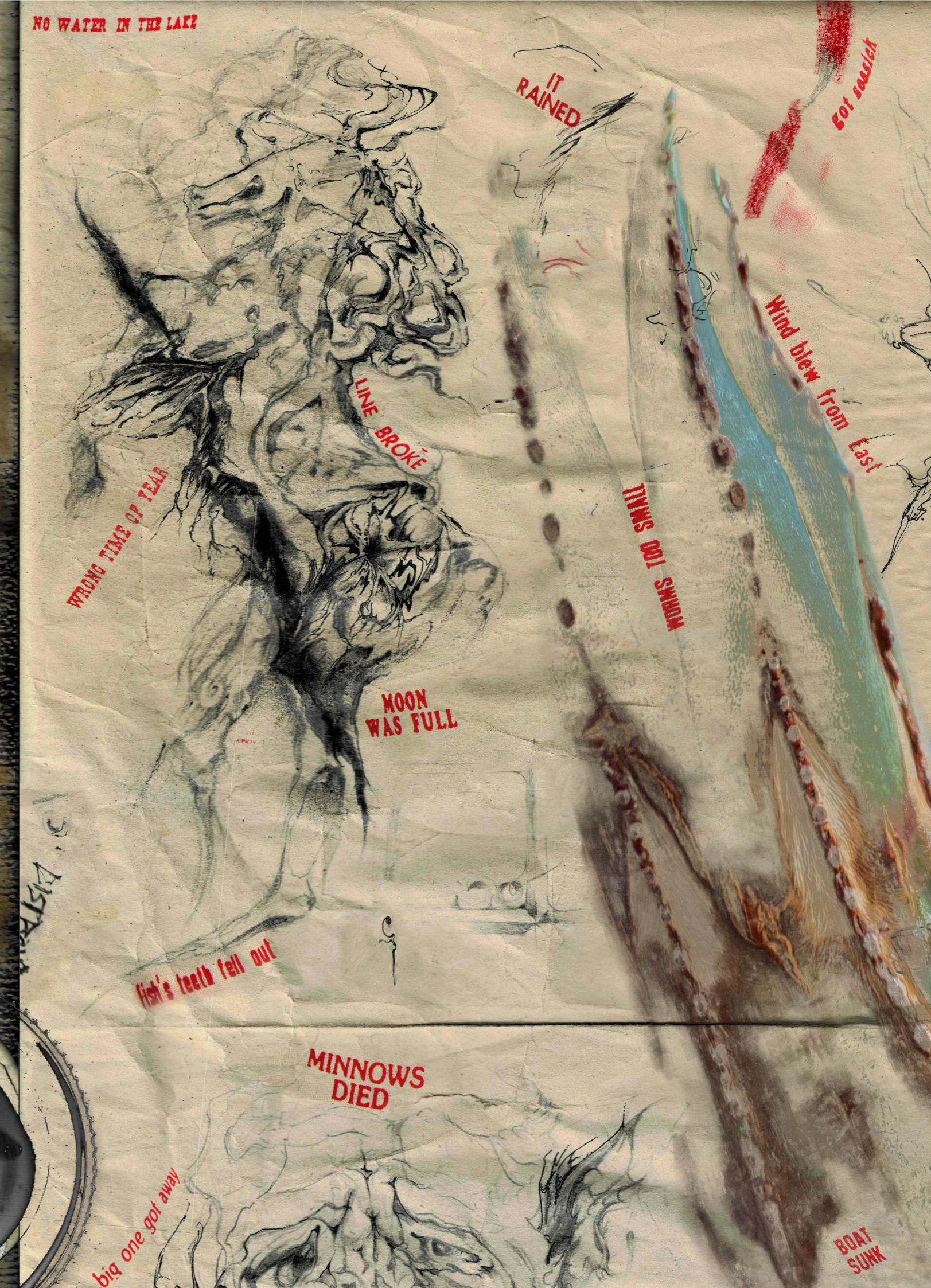
All investments are speculative in nature;
And involve substantial risk of loss.

"Good night. Malaysian three seven zero."













2019