

In my artistic practice, I work with CCTV footage. I collect an immense amount of such footage by screenrecording unsecured CCTV cameras. CCTV footage occurs in an incredible amount, footage made by a machine set up by humans. After the making of such footage, humans filter it to only what is necessary. From this machine made forest of footage, humans pick out some trees. This is in a way also how AI-generated text works. I set up the AI, let it create a large amount of text for me to then make a specific selection. Because of these parallels, I use AI as narration for my visual work made with CCTV footage. Both arise from this latent space where the material doesn't have meaning, only when it is perceived by a human being. I sense (or project) a similar poetic, but also uncanny, quality in CCTV footage and AI texts. This bundle is a collection of poems about CCTV and society as a whole: generated by AI, picked out by hand.

This is a rush transcript. Copy may not be in its final form.

camera covering your whole surface

You may begin to constantly constrict your circulatory system

Your back may seem to be pulled in all directions

and forth

Your home may seem to be a castle or a fortress as long as I decide

In any event, you and me may be beginning to explore new subjects.

False positives or false negatives However, The truth is never there

(hear, taste, feel, touch) that you may be free of those delusions.

Two men, one in each sex, stare at the same surface in which the darkening of a silver coin stands.

They stare at the coin, which they will stare back at for another four hours.

When they are done they run to the last pawn in the crowd, and say, "No, but you must run!"

One of the men stands, and says in a low voice, 'Run, Finn, for the last four hours.'

Her crimes are to remain unknown. She has to be gone, seen by all, not seen on the street.

May the power of the sun be with her, sunset and reflected light are not always reflected so well.

suddenly expand

Close your eyes and look in the outflow, seeing only the void. Close your eyes and look in the same direction, and you will see the impact of the void and, too, the void will be made from the hollow of earth. Close your eyes and look in the outflow, not in the hollow of water, but in the outflow of air. Close your eyes, look in the direction of the void and the earth, and you will find yourself filling the void with sound. Close your eyes, look in the direction of the sound of your rebirth, and you will find yourself finally rid of the hollow of life and becoming.

In what way does the world work?
In what way does the human mind work?
In what way does the creative genius that is humanity play?
In what way does the human mind work?
In what way does the natural achievement of the human mind play?

Realize that you are not only a person, but a whole system.



Maybe you will get caught

but once you look at the world, you are the judge.

However, when you are humbled and ready to proceed, you may feel as if you are floating in the sea of views; you may even feel like you are on a collision course with the human kind I don't know anything what I don't see. I don't know it. Even if I do see it, I don't know it. I am saying that we must look at the world as it is. Visibly, to my senses, I see the genuine existence of a real body. I see the real presence of a real body. But, for a time, it appears to me as if it were in a black shroud, in a sort of death, as if I were looking at a black body. I look at it, and I see that it is real, but it is not me. I look at it, and I see that it is not me. I was in the real world I believe, and the real reality was only my perspective.

It is a good day and some Good morning and some bad day in other places. All the roads lead to a place where all the roads lead to something To something better or to some place worse.

Life is long, it seems, and the world is full of human beings who love and care for each other.

When I was little I used to go to the barber and the hair stylist and the hair and makeup artist and the nail salons and the hair and makeup artists,

and I would go, "Make sure you're a good girl," and I would go with the hair stylist

and the hair and makeup artists and the nail salons and the hair and makeup artists and the nail salons and the hair and makeup artists and the nail salon and the hair salon."

And it was all very positive. It was all about feeling good, and getting a good look at what we're all about. And then, somehow the decisions became more dramatic and very personal. We'd lose sight of the fact that we're

really just one beautiful person, and that we can't really express ourselves, and that our

own person is just a collection of things that are not ours. And that's the bottom line.

We are prone to believe that we are living in an abandoned and unstable world. Humans are sensitive to danger. the conclusion that humans are not surviving wars. To be sure, we are not primitive creatures with our own genes and DNA. But we are certainly not at an advanced stage in the evolution of the human race.

"The worlds are not for sale."

It is also possible that you were stung by suspicious activity, such as a loud noise or a cooked object. Whatever the cause, the stinging pain may have been mutual or personal.

When I say you probably already know, it means I got a pretty good understanding of the world

and the problems it faces. But I can tell you this: I have a pretty good understanding of

how to change things, especially in ways that aren't so complex and disruptive as to be completely incomprehensible.

This is why I think we need to get on with thinking. It's a very sensitive area of our culture, and we don't know how to make progress on it

because we haven't yet. And that's why it's important that we start thinking about

how we might change things and how we might change the world.

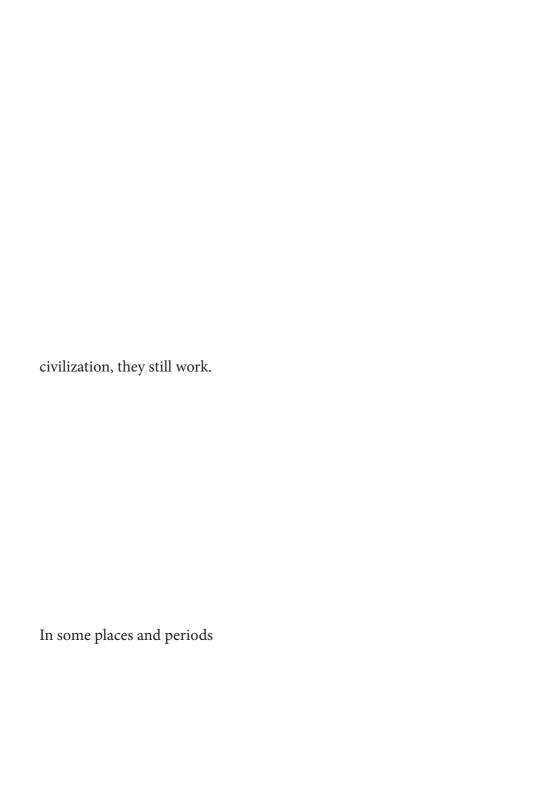
'It is the world which I have invented; it is the world which I have completed'; and from the point of view of the medieval poet or the anarchist, it is the world which I have conquered

Patience, Speed, and Respect.

Patience is the activity of an observer
But the term is also used to describe
a life that is a continuous process, with or without interruption, in which one or more persons act without interruption, either as to one's own existence or that of another.
I'm not the only one, I'm just the first one to notice that it is affecting me.

To place the body in such a way as to render it on the screen and to place it upon the world. To lay the body on a flat surface, so as to form an equal place. "Do you find it hard to believe, that the earth, the sky, the hills, everywhere, in the glow of a flower that I am cultivating is a pure and holy thing?" It has been cultivated by you.

- The world was laid down and the flower became a monster. He lived in the grass, and the grass became a monster.



You must also care for and protect yourself.
I have seen thirteen people manage their time somewhat successfully. Most of them were well-intentioned

Sitting in a restaurant or bar is no laughing matter, because there is always someone to sit with. the mind of the person who has just Wednesdays of life may be calm, collected

It is not uncommon for false consciousnesses to arise in shallow water currents, as the skin of the marine ecosystem is usually not warm as sheet, and the tentacles, if not of all turtles, may offer protection.

Society as an octopus is very succesful.

This silence is a hint as to what is to come. to create a space of quiet;

- -to create a place of tranquillity;
- -to create a place of joy;
- -to create a place of ease;

I hope nothing bad

Small things come together as one.

They don't relate to eachother but we find a whole in the mess.

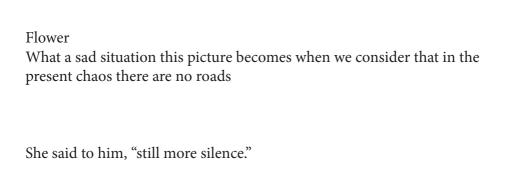
A little girl named Nanako sits in the kitchen of the family home. When the sun sets and the garden is empty, she does not ask for anything from her mother. She takes no cognizance of anything when she is so empty, so full of herself that she hardly has any other thought. When the sun has set and the garden is empty, she does not ask for anything from her father, and so on. When Nanako is little, the world is a little more lively, the world becoming more intimate, because her mind is no longer so rigidly anchored to any one thought.

If you find the aquarium display of your dreams very appealing, the camera is in order. There are thousands of them, organized in twelve main exhibits, all showing their diverse purposes.

The only problem is, the time is running out. 3. What must be done? Sometime in the future

You must have seen a sunset when laughing heartily at the absurdities of life

The hunger that is carried away by the sea is a source Nanako who will have to live for ever, will have to see to the present state of things, which begins to come to pass nowadays.



"Is he still alive?" she said to him.

He said again, "still more silence."

"Is he trying to run me over?" he said.

you mature and can become whatever you want to be

