



Experimental Essays

of a highly anxious person

実験エッセイ

I love living highly anxious
and stressed all the time
and I'm not being ironic. ■

The Single Gray NFT and why it is important

Before expressing my opinion about the “single gray NFT”, I will first give a brief introduction to what NFTs are.

Non-Fungible Tokens (or NFTs), are digital assets that represent ownership or proof of authenticity of unique items, whether they are digital or physical. They are often used in the art world offering a new way for creators and collectors to engage with the digital art world. Each NFT is stored on a blockchain, making it immutable and verifiable.

In 2021, a crypto-artist named Pak sold an NFT titled *The Pixel* (a single gray pixel artwork) for 1.36 million dollars. There are

many other examples of high-priced NFTs sold since the NFT boom of 2021, but why is the “single gray pixel” important? To answer this question let's make a brief review about Mark Rothko and color field paintings.

Mark Rothko (1903 - 1970) was a prominent American abstract expressionist painter (the abstract expressionist movement emerged in New York in the mid-20th century), and he is best known for his color field paintings. His works in this style feature large, rectangular shapes of solid color that often appear to hover or vibrate on the canvas. He sought to simplify his compositions, moving away from representational or figurative art and focusing on pure abstraction, often reducing visual elements to the most fundamental aspects of color and form.

Transporting the color field painter's search for the fundamental and for the essence to the digital art world, what is the most fundamental aspect of a digital painting? The most fundamental aspect of a digital picture is a single pixel. Therefore, a single gray pixel represents the total reduction, the total simplification, of the digital art.

I could see you tomorrow
but, probably
I'll be
too
much
tired
to
leave
the
house. ■

I'm not
such a lovely person
to talk about
real-life things
but
I'm
a really cool person
to talk about
ludic things. ■

I'll try to stop eating sugar
but before that
I'll eat a dozen of muffins
or maybe not
because I have
to leave the house
and make
human contact
to buy them
so
I think I'm going to start now. ■

I still do not know
what ambrosia means...
anyways
this word gives me
an impression
of something e t h e r e a l.

Weird. ■

We need urgently
a messiah
to announce
good news
for
the
music
industry. ■

It's not
immortality
that we are looking for...
but
skin regeneration
or some kind
of anti-aging skin
device. ■

Normcore
and
health goth
are trends
that
were
born
dead. ■

The cool thing about
being a writer
is that you can
be poor as fuck
and still get
status at parties
because
you are a writer
anyway. ■

I've always been
a clueless person

it was cool
when I was a teenager
but today it is depressing

actually, it is depressing
to have an adult life. ■

Life

Anxiety

Artificial food

Cynicism

Being alive

Social circles

Drained of energy

Dead inside. ■

Plastic pigeon

Plastic plants

Plastic insects

Plastic rats

Nothing alive

In this room

Except

Me. ■

Why there is not a
virtual archive
for my
life?

well, this is irrelevant anyway
so, can I access
the world's Akashic records, please? ■

When you
have no fucking
money
but a lot of
cool ideas
and
you know that
no one
will buy
them.

Thank you, Universe. ■

It is
unbelievable
to see Matisse
with his
rough and thick trace
became an art legend
And eternal chair
In art history...

Shitty fauvism movement!

Very precise the sentence
“*Donatello chez les fauves.*” ■

I've
never
tasted
blood
voluntarily.

(conversely, involuntarily
everybody had already
tasted their
own
blood) ■

it's gone
year after year
the beauty in the eyes

*avoiding feelings
avoiding the world
hesitation ideology*

*I'm still draining the unconscious
it's not time to leave the room
darkest thoughts*

my heart is telling me
don't go
"I don't want" policy

terrestrial life
limited perceptions
I don't wanna have a body

ramblings
transhumanist glimpses
melanin replacement

narcissistic vanity

deconstructing my thoughts

I pray impetuously

inconsequential thoughts

judgment algorithm

I pretend to care

mandatory interactions

social interactions

it's just sad

I just don't want to be here

no way out for my body

I'm sad now

*introspective moments
stuck in my room
I'll never socialize again*

poetry is dead
these days: crawling poems
modern living-dead poets

Omnivorous plants from exoplanets

Omnivorous plants are common on exoplanets. Some of them display exuberant flowers, with bright blue stigmas and octagonal pollen. On cloudy days, they reflect the irregularities of atmospheric phenomena. ■

Irrelevant confessions of non-existent people

1. *“I’m not a pathetic pseudo-hipster, I don’t have underground syndrome, my Twitter is haunted, I want to be a sassy yuppie, I love to fill my mind with fake memories, and I spend all my day reposting nonsense gifs on Tumblr.”*
2. *“I’m a mythomaniac girl who hates seagulls. I also hate Victorian costumes, guava rolls, and cheese.”*
3. *“None of the people I know have ever watched ‘Monster in the Closet’.”*
4. *“That day I watched ‘John Carpenter’s Christine’. That day I didn’t talk to anyone. It was a Wednesday.”*
5. *“I love watching women’s UFC wearing sunglasses while listening to Kap Bambino and eating cold beans with a knife.”*
6. *“I wish I was blue. It would be so much more fun to eat blue fruit Jell-O on a rainy day.”*

7. “I think one day I’m going to fall down some stairs. I’m pretty sure this is my fate.”

8. “My afternoon habits include watching some boring news, drinking a lot of hot chocolate, and being very careful not to get my slippers wet.”



Amalia

Amalia was a color enthusiast. She had a special appreciation for shades of pink; she used to buy dozens of paint tubes every time she left the house to do something. And also on the days when she was bored; and on the other days when she had some free time; which summed up almost every day.

Coral, pink, rose, blush, flamingo, fuchsia, strawberry, carnation pink, taffy, punch, rouge, rosewood, ballet slipper, crepe, hot pink, pale pink, cameo pink, bubblegum, salmon, fairy tale, cherry blossom pink, cotton candy, Baker-Miller pink, china pink, tango pink, pastel pink.

Amalia never envied anyone, absolutely. After all, she never liked the Earth at all; she never liked being human. Also, what kind of planet has green leaves once the violet color was always available for usage? I mean, it's absurd, right? ■

***“My grandfather was a seagull
while I saw a celebrity on the
tram.”***

“Reckless pedestrian, collar button, confused mind, no invitation to the white road to the intoxicating tombstone, null voltage; I had an ignorant nightmare with a sheepskin on an asteroid with a waiter serving alternative truffles and a lunatic liar dressed as a silly ghost poisoning someone called Caraway Killjoy.” ■

