"heyy, u up?"
cum 2 this presentation of what i would like 2 b aesthetic:ised as:
what relationships can b imagined thru unrecognised materiality?
who's downstream from our data?

looking into spaces of informed desire patriarchal algorithms constructing
a landing page 2 find ourselves in archetype.
>>>>>>we too curated???<<<<<.
here : in the limits of an option shutterstock i kno it seems limitless but
the available options of present technological circumstances limit the imaginative qualities
of what we might actually b into.

how many times can an image be produced until it becomes an accepted aesthetic reality?
#datamining
#datarimming
my students say their place is online their avatar closer to them than they r 2 their skin.
trying to become post-matter trans 404 error page not found: material not seen
emphasizing a responsibility to look after ur body as a place a congregation of nerve endings
nodes erotic bundles of sensory information transferring desired data
"touch me here" "i'm touching myself"
entwined in this desire is a representation of ourselves without an ability 2 fit these feelings
in our bodies
the most i can hope for rn is a remote controlled vibrator
a usb flashlight
an audio sensory meridian response

what tools to give tools?
pornhub sex ed + bad sex or ur money back
elsagate bleeding beyond filters #peppathepig #fisted
a socialisation of toxicity homepages lacking interrogation erotic chain constructs
dirty pleasures tech anarchistics
pop sequencing numbs physical presence carries a lag time
a fracture between the pace of youth and the embodied deterioratoon of aging
beyond understanding
how the world is now being written.

transcode
if we don't produce the content. [write the code] then we are hyper constructs
reproduction of metaphoric a meme of ben affleck smoking cigs "feels".

u ever come across full stop punctuation? type "./" into youtube see where it takes u.
find urself through some misspelled url in someone else's fantasy autocorrected
into a ghostly new discourse haunted by predictive text.
colloquially more perfect now lyk- it totally knows the bestz than i do
im not clever i just get the reference surface lexicon meme smart

fuck ur getting me all hot with these semantic loans signing off with a "xox"
embedding religious meta information cruciffixes framing an escape from oppression
01110010011101001011011100110100101101100110110110110010101100001
01101000
speculation tightroping conspiracy
bodily behaviour greeting new semantics messiahs becoming hugs and kisses
lost in translation
it's all greek 2 me.

internalise prompt
meta-information tmi/ tl/dr
latent signifiers under the hood of an eggplant
156mb of dickpics awaiting reuse
most recents becoming digitised unconscious writing itself through collectivism
contracting connectivity reaching into forwardness
Option+Command+u / f12 reaching below the aesthetic reality
adorn3d source
my headphones catch on the door handle and i get yanked back irl

code semiotic untaming itself
breaking from its domestic ideals illegible utilities
brought to life with the click of a button
CLICK HERE
im testing the attention economy by sitting in the library and opening every dating app + a million tabs
share location of the cubicle i m in i'm just spending time
that's what u do in a globalised system of capitalism right?
play autonomous agent buy books about theories online fake it till u make it
control in this sphere is a simulation no such thing as an open platform #censorship
screaming to protect the kids but they were born in this
keep up delete search history
take a photo of u in a landscape send it 2 ur crush, saying + look, where u are not
meta-tagging: i wish u were here
touching
me.
pin drop
"out front"

on the walk over Anne Carson's audiobook reads desire is an absence
pointing towards but never reaching a space between two servers
---->desire line receivership spatial surrogacy
meta information determined by a lover's perception of their subject
"ur perfect just as u r"
never embodied fully, desire maintains a distance
leaving longing, triangulating towards fantasy projecting imaginations
onto a profile of a crush
all fuckers believe they are inventing love all sexuality stirs sum physical feelings

new messages redistributing the rhythmic algorithm of a heartbeat

a mentium is erotic "u rly lyk me?!"
visibility courting follow like comment dm tag

link: thinkin bout you

in absence we create data symbology of codified distance once poetry now gifs
we're all busy voyeuring our own desires call it- exploring; surfing; cruising
finding threads easily mimic and simulate
reproducing systematized algorithms
male gaze whiplash
the collective noun for a group of contemporary thought leaders is a cer wreck.
aaaaaaaarghuruhahrhajkrhakjfdlhjkfdadshjkadsfhjkdasbhjsdlhjhatlwhiuwfkdhjasjadflkaguyt@#$!
fuck
have u tried turning it on and off again?

desire tips itself over lack of readability
network error
digitally disengaged as in,
i can't find a date anywhere.

amorous tangles of txt spk define "rote"
idealising a prescriptive function soliciting preteration
utility fuck unboxing a thirst trap
connection capacity veering towards fresh meets bandwidth girth hung?
feeling the emptiness of a blocked conversation
i want to know what i could b
not just what u want me 2 b.

what do u call the physical vacancy caused by digital technology? compression zip
place erosion one less sauna
"we've moved online"
where 2 nxt?

ecologies emit and erode vast amounts of space in the blink of an eye
nothing produces itself
my nightly somatic rituals have made my shoulders sore.

what's posture got to do with capacity for pleasure?
these hunches bad prep for bodily sensuality
closed down
reduced to 2nd base interactoms fingering

Command f
what do i do with all of this spare body?

somewhere in the search history Audrey Lorde is asking us
how fully can we feel this doing?
response:
we can talk about molecular stimulation my fingers running thru ur nodes
facilitating our touching reaching through the touchpad outer body contact
this is a very real connection simulation needs very real infrastructure
demanding carbon consuming glucose
through which to hoard tabs
extending beyond a single body.
a particular magic of pseudo-transcendentalism
dematerialisation feigning disconnect
deep fake
data projected thru space by gold, tantalum, tungsten, tin, cobalt
requiring hands to mine and craft which is a bad pun in this context
hi-tech isn't body safe other bodies becoming proxies to alleviate our own
interconnectivity occurs through placement relation: interaction
the materiality of the internet is becoming what val plumwood might call a shadow place
crypto cartography unseen fabrics propping up a desired aesthetic reality
large storage facilities temperature controlled
spatiality escaping cognition but holding memories
cognition lives itself through proxy tools
artifacts domesticate being in place,
becoming homely
stone, fire, VPN

shaping perception, bearing the space that we exceed memory storage
push the data deeper
make contact, fibre optic
more-than-human conditions animate agency abiotic space giving u life
becoming chains of transfer, interchanging charges, sequencing interaction
trading electrons landing on ur page
silicon realness there r beaches in ur hard drive

heliocentric patterns r mimicked by artificial satellites 1886 at last count
im orbiting my own desire trying to put my finger on what i want
my body interfacing with
trying to maintain a private distance
triangulation trilateration finding singles near u
a three point system geolocating

the lover the beloved

the space in between them

<three

inhabit this intimacy let me just nibble at ur qubits
my desired profile writing a new space to become
a destination a wall for eulogies pics or it didn't happen
cruising geotags <1km away im tired after all

the time between this sentence
and this one
lost trawling who's nearby
time is moving faster
tik tok

i met my self-image online yesterday
catfish patronus
im just looking at ur surface
fuck knows what's going on underneath there
a membrane of internal workings reaching out to graze understanding
selling it lonely
desire can make u want to be away from urself.

staring at this screen for hrs
new circadian rhythms on peak off peak searching demand

"u awake?"