

lcheesy jokes + Blinky Palermo + great sandwiches (as opposed to expensive dinners) + Eva Hesse + working as a punching bag waiter + Franz West (early work) + Imi Knoebel + Jackie Winsor + a bunch of other things that I think about and people say to me + other things that will be said to me between now and whenever I make the things that this statement is traveling into the future to describe.

XXXXX XXXX challenges my use of color. You've already created this dramatic gesture, why do you then feel the need to decorate it? I'm not decorating it. The object is painted first. This is one level of transformation - a form on a form. A form made from a material in perpetual motion, applied onto a form that is static, dimensional, unit, anonymous, comfortable in its thingness/nothingness. Now, they cannot be separated. They are an it. It is in motion. It is still a material that implies labor to be applied. I apply labor. I make/unmake it. They cannot be separated. The labor cannot be unapplied. The making cannot be unmade, and the unmaking cannot be re-made. The it and the labor become one. The one exists somewhere. The trajectory between here and somewhere is stretched. Somewhere is stretching further and further. Somewhere is a place and somewhere is a path that informs the next something.

cogedy tramedy, sad joke
funny poem, disfunction

Making things unmaking things "making" things making "things" unmaking "things"

!?!?!?
The supercollider is the purest sculpture ever created. It smashes elements/molecules together in hopes that some weird new shit is made that has never existed before.

thisfunctiondisfunction, dis
function dis funktion this
funktion what existed!

There's another something that can be investigated. The product remains a material. Color is always in the moment. It is constantly adapting to its environment. It cannot be reproduced exactly. Looking a picture of a color, we see something different than what exists, and what exists is not the same as what existed and will exist in the future. Color is molten. I learned this from XXXXXX.