

contributors (in order of appearance): cal, park, yuyu, alex, park, sara, yuyu, alex, sara, alex, urban doom loop, cal

urban doom loop manifesto



1. Outside

*Blur the space b/w sound.
Avoid boxes.
Let's drift together*

2. Porosity

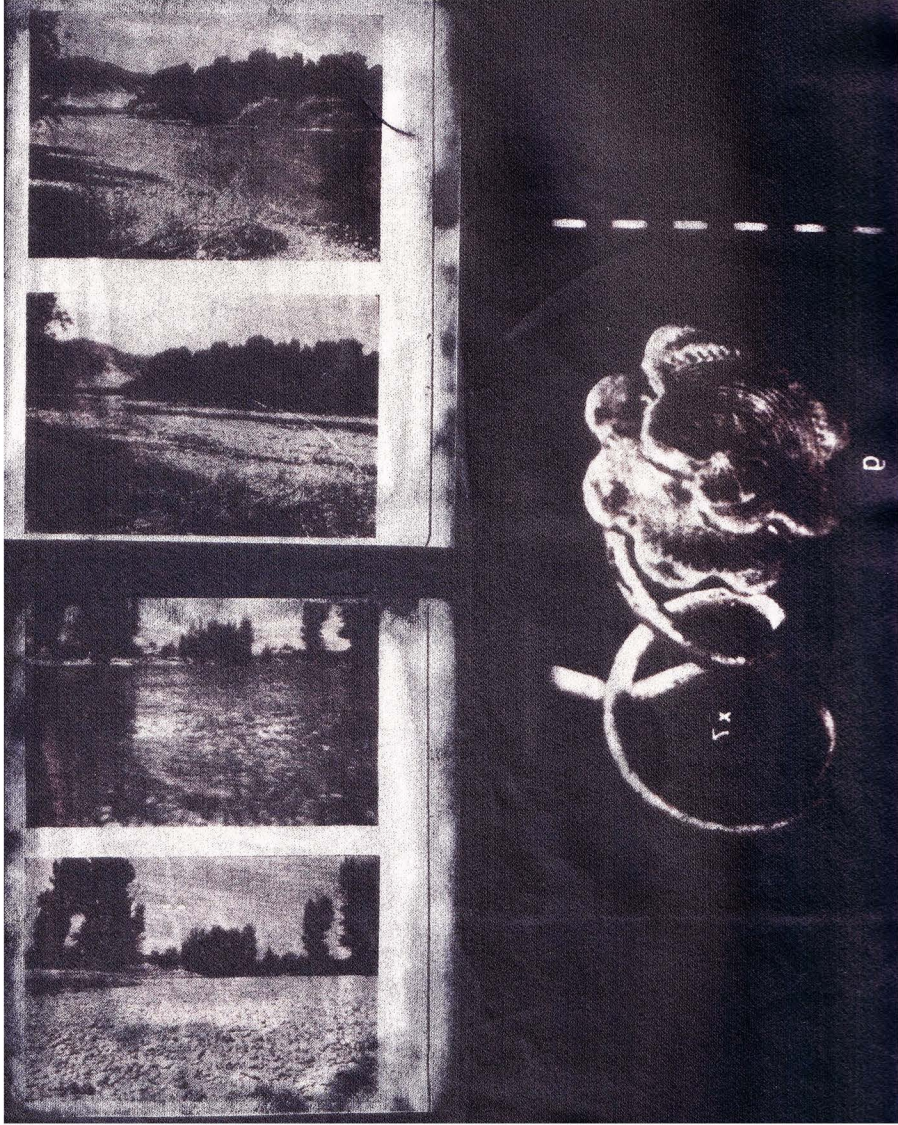
*Absorb the surroundings.
Let others in, even past dark.
Find the leaky membrane.*

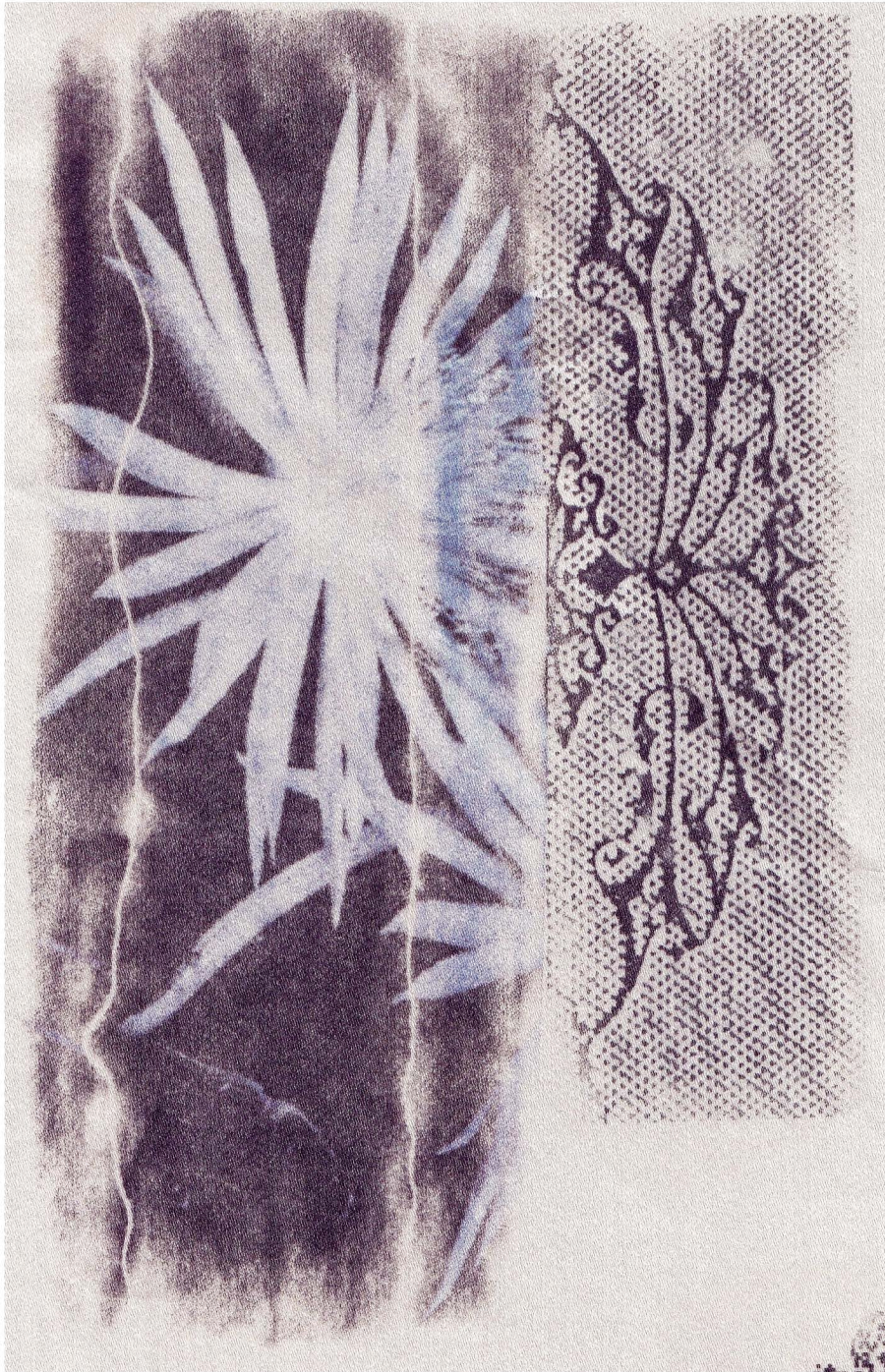
3. Recurrence

*Return different.
Hold the shattering sameness of a lost present.
Force a break.*

4. Walk

*Traverse the frame.
Let each footstep become a puddle.
Collapse process along the way.*





THE ART OF LIVING ON A DAMAGED PLANET

It's said that after Hiroshima was obliterated by an atomic bomb, "the first living thing to emerge from the blasted landscape was a matsutake mushroom". They only grow in forests disturbed by humans and were first mentioned in an eighth-century Japanese poem celebrating "the wonder of autumn aroma". The smell is unique, though Tsing admits most Europeans can't stand it: "It's not an easy smell. It's disturbing."

Can a body grow here ?

HOW DO YOU HEAL IN A CAGE

Learning/Unlearning

loving/being loved/holding/being held/kissing/beingkissed
killing/being killed/raping/being raped/hurting/being hurt
Surrendering/Screaming
Withering/Waiting/Wandering
Brutality / How Nothing Can Be Reversed
ConsciousSubconscious (((Dream/Nightmare)_)))
DistortedTwistedTurnedInsideOut (How Can you go on with the Things that happened)
Very Innocent Fabric of Reality Slashed In Pieces
Scattered Twisted Turned
Colliding in Solitude Holding onto what feeling is left
Withdrawal Symptoms Creating Off Putting sensory experiences
A deep and uncontrollable urge to throw up, a sense of nausea felt not just in your stomach but seeping through every organ in your body, in every muscle and bone. An eeriness tainting every inch of skin, and disturbing every hair follicle with a sense of extreme uneasiness and disgust
Covered in bittersweet revenge my body is bare and that man is an offender
Why do you kill me when i'm already dead
My Eyesight is Fading
The Sky is Turning Red
Was it something I did was it something I Said
There is no water not contaminated with lead
ALL COLORS BECOME BLACK
Shame morphing into rage seeping into skin
Morphing into Bodies / Onto Bodies / Onto Bodies / Onto Bodies
Feeling _>...>>>>>>>> Thinking
Practicing pain/pleasure (Is pleasure the opposite of pain ?)
Harboring/Holding/Trusting the Body
We are Learning to scream
BendingCryingMerging
BEING INSIDE THE SHELL
The only true protection spell
DESPITE Pesticides Immunosuppressants Gas Leaks
SproutingEverChanging Creatures of Toxic Waste
We Are Each in our own way A Matsutake Mushroom

Life Emerging from Waste is still Life



THIS IS NOT A LIGHTNING BOLT YET

spac3t1m3m4ttering

A neutral god (1 in 10)

defaceddisturbeddistorted spiritmachinebody

Spacetimemattering

brokenbreakingbruising

rib/cage

diffracteddifferentiatingdifferancing

Murmuringmourningmothering

imagining color into the flesh

an arcing dis/juncture

a yearning dark sky

a prolonged longing

un/imaginable path

im/possibilities

dis/continuous re/generation

natures

re/imagining

Nature's fury

Intimate pieces of matter

Entanglements

time without sameness

passing without difference

Creation out of a fecund nothingness

(this is not a lightning bolt yet)

A particle touching itself

dispersed/distorted

time and being

(cells from anywhere in the body can be driven to form an

eye)

being/time time/being

trans/formation

matter touching matter touching

it/self .

