

We translate us differently. The gesture resists—just by speaking. This space is regulated by us; it is privately public. Our tactic is a locally global expression of exchange oriented towards a physically evolving community.

Parameters. We are trying to blend our parameters. Three walls and six dogs embark on a rhizomatic structure that begins with a removal of bars on windows. In the age of information art, how do we remove the windows? Do you need a hammer? What about a lateral system, pockets full of ephemera and a page of stars?

We have a picture, but we're not informed. The gesture resists. It is quietly political: an entropic interrogation where a generative exchange becomes visible. It resides in the space of intimacy.

We are trying to blend our parameters. We are trying to regulate ourselves, while exposing ourselves. We are afraid. The gesture resists. We are afraid.