

Saturday's Sunday. It's a process. We rethink us. We reshuffle ourselves, pieces of paper, expressions, definitions, space.

Perfectly changing. The human voice collecting experiences and pauses. We wait. Respond. Change mechanisms, withdraw and....

How do we make new? The curator director writer artist presses on, sideways and to the left. We complete instructions, manifest walls, and reconfigure our longitudinal coordinates. We find that we are in the unknown. We are afraid we are unknown.