Yoan horizon

Fascinating exhibition though perhaps edgy event horizon is a matter of conjecture: how is it then that the written word enters it's new age of oscillating letters projected on prepared pages rather than heavily smudged with ink on pulped trees... and where the pages turn other images of this story or another animate the landscape only just perceived, whittling away at what you thought was stable... no thoughts are scurrying all over all the time, why not literature?

By contrast the reductions of ball-point pen interventions in classic (penguin) paperbacked books: they become as abstract and variable in interpretation as the electronic counterpanes displayed on the other tables - and the hand painted graphics on standard Nepali licence plates, along with the typical shop sign saying just the opposite: words without meaning in that slightly festive curvature used to give a statement somewhat more flair...

Textile too becomes tactile context woven in and out the meaning of the wooly phrase provided in different colours / wove and weft combinations of two strands together... communication that can keep you warm from the sharp mountain wind, for a while at least, while you consider the meaning of the statement at hand...

Same with the narrative looking figures - purportedly involved in significant handlings that we are supposed to recognize or at least interpret - correctly is another matter - books become live things, creatures reinventing themselves / seemingly - but controlled by program (in this case at least... beams reading QR codes to calculate which page you're on... still regognizable, as was Gutenberg's wooden letter (later lead etc) at some point... but here we are at the threshold, that point of no return when the vision takes over and even the prototype becomes obsolete in the wink of an eye...

sweepstakes.

all the associations still don't make a coherent image, but relay the gist.

Invisible white noise (until moray reveals it)

unreadable black text (until light strikes it at a angle...)

we must prepare our tools.

Bureau Gruzemayer