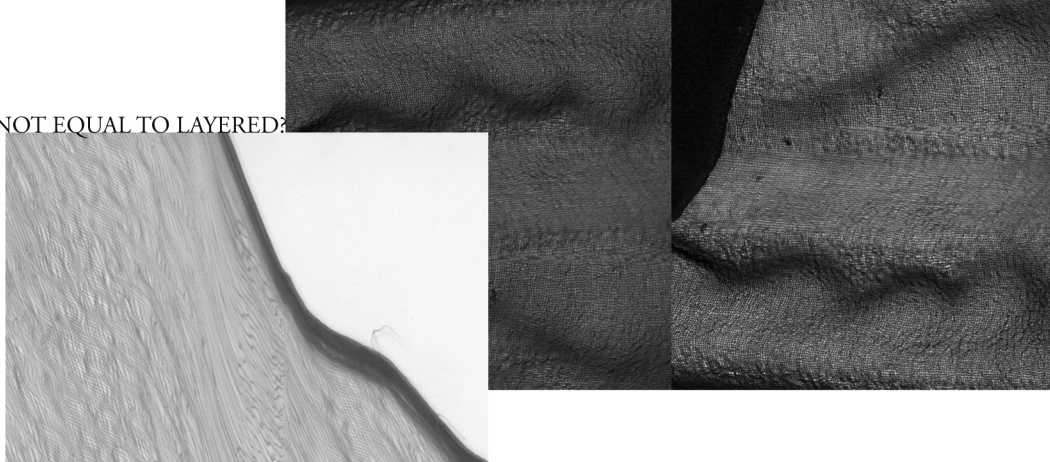


WHY IS NEXT TO EACH OTHER NOT EQUAL TO LAYERED?



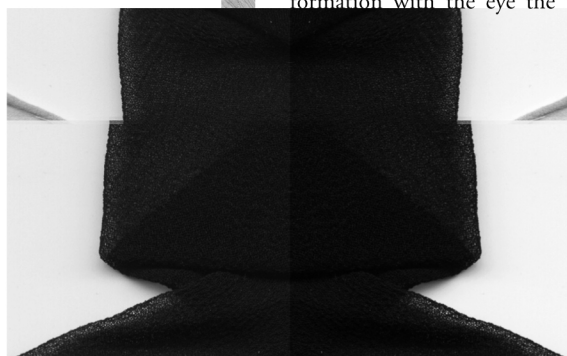
The body is never where you expect it to be. Or the body is everywhere, even where you don't expect it to be. The digital space is an illusion and a narration insofar as it is a translation which we created to explain to our bodies what is happening within this space. It was created to introduce our bodies to an evolution of perception. The digital space is a only visual flat space, which maybe shouldn't be called space. The endlessness within this flatness is crucial to the transformation of perception, through everyday exposure to this new form of flat-space.

CLUB

strangely artificial boys
bending over
frontal
towards the truth
of an isolated feeling

beauty is the coldest
of their features,
getting warmer
only through exhaustion,
of the body
in archaic manner
as a loop
back to this truth
that was just created
to exist as
item of strategy
within the circular
digital world of
strangely artificial boys

The hand-eye coordination seems to be the most important motor skill in dealing with contemporary technological tools. This might change at some point in the nearer future but it is a fact right now. The user is in constant sensual contact with the tool. He forgets about this sensual connection as he has to put his main focus on the information. The touch becomes subconscious while the concentration lies on the reception of the information. The reception of information works through perception of the eye. So while receiving the information with the eye the user has to manage navigating the tool, nearly subconsciously.



Does this form of touch have an influence on the very personalized relationship we develop with these machines (the laptop, the cellphone)? A major part of this connection is definitely the content they carry, but there might be another aspect which makes us believe that this machine and the content it carries, is part of us, which makes us miss it when it is gone. Sometimes when I work on the computer I forget about the existence of my body. I feel as if my brain, through my eyes, was directly connected with the computer.