

VERTEX af

AS_FUCK77: Friends have been deleting Instagram in uneasy malaise, petulant fits, or slow, unannounced withdrawals. But the platform continues to grow in their absence, mutating the world around them. They accommodate these boycotts easily, providing helpful options to temporarily close an account that preserves the data from deletion, and memorizing facial profiles whether or not they are tagged with a name.

V3RT3X: Outside it is either dusk or dawn, but inside, the lights are not yet on. An in-between time. This could be the space between waking and dreaming or a 3D rendering interface.

AS_FUCK77: On September 21, 2018, two information-gathering rovers, MINERVA-II1A and MINERVA-II1B, hopped off of spacecraft Hayabusa2 and landed on asteroid Ryugu 162173. The MINERVAs are gathering materials, taking pictures, making movies, and having fun on Ryugu. They will return to Earth in December 2020.

V3RT3X: Networks of the night sky. Simulations running in parallel. Constellations mirroring communities below and cold blinks puncturing the exchange. Signs from the stars on our screens. How the magic meets the conceptual.

AS_FUCK77: The death of something. Something coming out of the ashes. VERTEX af. A new collective specializing in astrology of now. Exploring a working relationship with someone else. The idea of self-borderline with others; the idea of a balanced relationship, a diplomatic approach.

V3RT3X: We are inside a non-descript every-room. In this foggy mentality, everything we see is slightly diaphanous, appearing to disappear. What is between one person and another? Between you and I there are different energies, different paintings. We are looking at each other starry-eyed. There is always friction at the boundary between two things.

AS_FUCK77: The Internet used to be exciting. Platforms make it boring. Now everything is monetized, with limited options... but I don't feel any limitation to astrology's ability to analyze new dates and hookups. There are many

factors you can look through. But there is a limit to astrology because astrology is not life. Instagram is not life. Grindr is not life.

V3RT3X: Maybe it's nice that limits can be vague. Nobody tells you what to do, so it's up to you in the end.

AS_FUCK77: Many “open relationship” guys on Growlr. What are they “open” to? What it means to be open to others, to be open to being influenced, affected, and in process with other people? Forever swiping left, sometimes right. But the more you swipe, the more limited your options become, and the more options there are, the less there is anyone specifically for me. Infinity is also equal to zero.

V3RT3X: You have to survive by using your intuition. You feel your own way through life, making choices freely.



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V3RT3X: When I type fate, I use a Gothic font. My fate is a Gothic Gate.

AS_FUCK77: What is *ἔτε*? *ἔτε* is interpretative, fictional, mere possibility. A character.

V3RT3X: Sometimes, Gate smiles like a shoji screen. A polite appearance that partitions one path, of people, permissions, and possibilities, from another. Insidious, shoji screen smile.

AS_FUCK77: When I say free will, it spills out upside down. 𐌂𐌆𐌆 𐌂𐌆𐌆. English is so relentlessly linear... I want to flip it around, puncture it. Reclaim making non-sense. An inconceivable act to rupture our 𐌆𐌆𐌆. 𐌂𐌆𐌆 𐌂𐌆𐌆 towards uncontainability!

V3RT3X: What else can we do? The moment before the puncture is a turning  point 

AS_FUCK77: I freely engage with this fateful encounter!

V3RT3X: But it's not as simple as saying that *llm æy* can puncture *gate*. For instance, what are the boundaries of *llm æy* that *gateful* structures allow? With platforms, *llm æy* means going offline. Negating the structure by refusing to participate.

AS_FUCK77: But what if *gate* is romantic, sexy, and ecstatic? Can we still be free from it? It's a sad life. It's a violently controlled universe. We live in an astrological platform. It's hard to resist this seductive *gate*. It is an unresolvable contradiction. Where is outside?

V3RT3X: If *gate* is the algorithm that structures the way we interact with each other, swiping, liking, following... then what kind of *llm æy* do we have? How do we puncture *gate*? What's in-between one platform and another? The *void*.

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V3RT3X: VERTEX af is an Asian collective. Astrology relates to Asian society. It is communal. My question is, how does this community include the possibility of the self breaking down? Maybe this could be our performance.

AS_FUCK77: Multiple people becoming a self. Zodiac tools carry a group, becoming a temporary collective self. Conjunction.

V3RT3X: The individual as a gathering of collective knowledge. Collective knowledge encoded as memories, traditions, and instincts. My lactose intolerance as some kind of collective residue that makes up part of the specificity of my "self."

AS_FUCK77: My Virgo Sun can be anal. My Taurus Moon is into food. My Sagittarius Rising loves traveling. Am I just the overlapping area of these countless collective selves? How can I move between a collective self and just me?

V3RT3X: Virgo means you are anal, but sometimes you can be lazy. What is life beyond its representation? Here comes Zodiac-self overloaded. A non-Cancer Cancer collective and a non-Leo Leo collective. Leaking all over. Who are we? What is this new community?

AS_FUCK77: It's Scorpio season! A month of intense, transformative death. Life can always be altered at the very last minute. This is life as fuck. A tension between data and non-data. Non data supercharged intuition!

Los Angeles, Oct 23, 2018