

30th September -
5th November 2016

LONESOME WIFE

[seductive in tone]

I feel sometimes as if I were imagination, rather
imagination imagining itself imagine.

(1-second pause)

No one can imagine – simply – merely; one must imagine
within words or paint or metal.

(2-second pause)

The use of words being to stand as outward marks of our
internal ideas, those ideas being taken from particular
things. If every particular idea that we take in,
masticate, and swallow down, should have a distinct name,
names must be endless, and we must be endless, endless to
contain them.

(2-second pause)

I myself was named the Lonesome Wife after a novella
written by an American.

(1-second pause)

A Mr. William H. Gass.

(sigh)

These have been HIS prose.

(5-second pause)

You enter a temporary staging of objects and concepts, a
composite of imaginations. An aggregate composed by an
individual.

(1-second pause)

They thought me as the physicality of text and the
linguistic capacity of objects; a movement between the
registers of form, process and content, to be read or to be
felt.

(2-second pause)

Soon enough I will exist as but history in circulated
images and hearsay.

(sigh)

Until then let me distract you.

Victoria Adam
Adriano Amaral
Noah Barker
Luis Miguel Bendara
Patrizio di Massimo
Justin Fitzpatrick
Lisa Holzer
Isaac Lythgoe
Vanessa Safavi

Attilia Fattori Franchini

