

Collapse as an event that evades description

It seems that we are in the middle of experiencing a fundamental collapse, but if this is an actual collapse, a collapse of language, thinking, art, how would we recognise it? How would we be able to find a way of registering it? So our starting point and first question that we ask ourselves is: "how is this registering possible?" We sense something is in the process of collapsing and mutating, yet this something is not obvious and we can't quite put our finger on it. The event remains outside received thinking. Yet to capture the traces of this collapse we require something, we need to be able to give shape to what is happening. Is it conceivable that we no longer have any possible means to capture this process? It is not so easy to say one way or another. Yet at the same time it would be a mistake to assume that we have reached a dead end. For argument's sake, imagine that the situation is liquid and it is possible to visualise a narrative of collapse. If so, what would a narrative need to do? At the very least, it needs to plot a sequence of possibilities, that starts with the knot implied by collapse. Collapse as an end point. Collapse as an end point that is not an end but a switch triggering off another process. How is it possible to trap this state of collapse as a trigger using existing resources, concepts, languages and platforms, when I have already said these have run into problems? Possibly, this lack and loss of language doesn't mean anything, maybe we are simply experiencing a moment of transition where the existing means and language are at a mid point to another language. On the other hand, this line of thinking opens out into the possibility that there is no language or platform during this state of collapse. And if this is the case, what is a suitable means to continue under these conditions? What is a suitable Platform? Maybe I am confusing collapse with destruction and dissolution? I don't think so. What has collapsed or is collapsing? Seeking to describe a state of collapse and chaos is always going to challenge and stretch existing resources, but it is not impossible. What type of collapse are we referring to? The sight of a building collapsing, mental collapse, financial collapse? Yes, but at the same time, we are alluding to something of another order, that also points to a contradiction, the collapse of thinking, language, art and culture, which would suggest that we cannot even mentally reflect this event. So we are talking about an internal and external collapse. This equates collapse to an emergency, attack, war. So what seems incontrovertible is that there is no longer a shared common language to make sense and describe this state of affairs. It is obvious to ask ourselves whether this collapse in understanding the outside World has become so total, that things can be seen to have imploded down to the surface of this sheet and text? We can say that what is being described here, this unraveling of what exists, is speculative, but we could also say that we are drilling down into something that is true but difficult to prove and tolerate. By saying one moment that I acknowledge and register this collapse, and then the next translating it into writing, appears to short-circuit this state of emergency and the claim that the process cannot be captured through existing language and terms. If this is the case, how to comprehend and find the means to acknowledge the collapsing of society, the collapse back to survival, the collapse back to the existing system? If there is no language to comprehend this collapse, we are blind to what is taking place, and vulnerable to apparatuses deliberately confusing and obscuring what is happening. That doesn't describe everything since at the same time I made a conscious decision to use the text "Between Revolution and Heresy" as a provocation to challenge whether Socio Political art works have any effect on Society and whether they can be used to make sense of what is happening, or whether they are tokenistic and deluded. While mining deeper into the mental image of Post Autonomy, an art as an imageless art that occupies no space, without fixed form and content. At a certain point and at a certain level in mapping these problems, it becomes clear that we are dealing with a problem of recognition. It is not that we should constantly look at saving these entities, but that these entities constitute dead, obsolete matter that stops thinking.

Collapse shifts from an obstacle into a trajectory that opens up a new space