

Artificial It

(lumps V)

Jérémie C. Wenger

March

2019

420 x 420 mm

See, you earlieable:
the only serious representative
of the early sceners
of beggaring focus
yields!

Quantities

Planet max. Pessialised place. To be done again.

Floating. Yes.

Definitely feeling like Homeric.

His small techniques, his holes.

His small aching to speak, his anew.

Yes. That's repressing.

Hypothesis

So much mismatch.
How one starts again.

(‘Oh no clearly can’t change.’)

Then. Surrections of the metastance.
Or something approaching.

Each to one’s old phase?

the spice the sex the bats
the tough water movement
at the same time as
painting as well,

correctly discussed such as
the startling to oneself
the x & the y the hence the &c.,

at least a bit discussed such as
the where the how the this that called me
((in) the shit (in) the &c.)