

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

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: We are inside a nondescript every-room. 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. In this foggy mentality, everything we see is slightly diaphanous, appearing to disappear.

AS\_FUCK77: The death of something. Something coming out of the ashes. VERTEX af. A new collective specializing 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: What is between one person and another? Between you and I there are different energies, different paintings. We are looking at each other through signs, starry-eyed. This one is a square, but it is not geometric. There is always friction at the boundary between two dissimilar things.

AS\_FUCK77: When I type fate, I use a Gothic font. My fate is a Gothic ƒate. What is ƒate? ƒate is interpretative, fictional, mere possibility. A character.

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

AS\_FUCK77: When I say free will, it spills out upside down. μə mɪll. English is so relentlessly linear...I wanted to flip it around, puncture the expectation. Reclaim making nonsense. An inconceivable act to rupture our ƒate.

V3RT3X: What else could we do? The moment before the puncture is a turn i n g ↯ \* \* point ✂ 𐄂, 𐄃, 𐄄, 𐄅, \*

AS\_FUCK77: I freely engage with this ƒateful encounter!

V3RT3X: But it's not as simple as saying that μə mɪll can puncture ƒate. For instance, what are the parameters of μə mɪll that ƒateful structures allow? With platforms, exercising μə mɪll usually means going offline. Negating the structure by refusing to participate. μə mɪll towards uncontainability.

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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: 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.

V3RT3X: Multiple people becoming a self. Zodiac tools carry a group, becoming a temporary collective self. Conjunction.

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: Your Virgo Sun can be anal but sometimes you can be lazy. You are not one thing all of the time. You are all things some of the time. 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.

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V3RT3X: Is platform capitalism a structure monster? Sometimes our words puncture the structures around us too.

AS\_FUCK77: The Internet used to be unpredictable and exciting. Platforms make it predictable and boring. Now everything is monetized, with limited options...

V3RT3X: If  $\mathfrak{f}\alpha\tau\epsilon$  is the algorithm that structures the way we interact with each other, swiping, liking, following ... then what kind of  $\mu\alpha\epsilon\ \mu\iota\lambda\lambda$  do we have? How do we puncture  $\mathfrak{f}\alpha\tau\epsilon$ ? What's in-between one platform and another? The  $\mathfrak{v}\text{oid}$

AS\_FUCK77: There is a badass astrology and a Susan Miller astrology. Susan Miller astrology is a metaphor for the  $\mathfrak{f}\alpha\tau\epsilon$ ful structures that control our society. But what if  $\mathfrak{f}\alpha\tau\epsilon$  is romantic, sexy, and ecstatic? Can we still be  $\mu\alpha\epsilon$  from it? It's a sad life, a violently controlled universe. We live in an astrological platform. It's hard to resist this seductive  $\mathfrak{f}\alpha\tau\epsilon$ . It is an unresolvable contradiction. Where is outside?

V3RT3X: Badass astrology is all about intuition. Its the kind of astrology that leaves you, and you have to survive by using your intuition. With Badass astrology, you are empowered by the planetary energy and positions, but you still have to make decisions with your own  $\mu\alpha\epsilon\ \mu\iota\lambda\lambda$ . You feel your way through your own life, making choices  $\mu\alpha\epsilon\lambda\gamma$ . Badass astrology kicks your ass to understand how to do that more powerfully. With more purpose. It's called badass supercharge!

AS\_FUCK77: I don't feel any limitation to astrology's ability to interpret and analyze new dates and hookups. There are many factors you can look through. But there is still a limit to astrology because astrology is not life. Instagram is not life. Grinder is not life.

V3RT3X: Maybe it's nice that the limits are vague. Astrology doesn't tell you WHAT to do, it just tells you possibilities and probabilities. It's up to you in the end.

AS\_FUCK77: Inspecting the partnership. 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 are anyone specifically for me. Infinity is also equal to zero. Tinder vacuumed all the Eros out of dating.

V3RT3X: We both believe in astrology, and use them for love relationships. Many people don't believe in astrology, but it's fascinating how much information one has to handle when you properly use astrology for interpretation. There is a large amount of data we are dealing with. Your intuition should be triggered and activated instead of you are drawn to data.

AS\_FUCK77: In this fiction, we can call ourselves astro-addicts, and this exhibition is a rehabilitation for our addiction to data. Spying through data 24/7. Except we find out that the only way to recover from astro-addiction, is through badass astrology. We have to use intuition more and more.

V3RT3X: This show can be a dance between badass astrology and Susan Miller astrology, a tension between data and non-data. Non-data that is badass supercharged intuition!

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