

**unleashed  
force**

**it was a tuesday morning, the 14th of may. the temperature was around 16 degrees and art in theory stopped turning at the mystery of creation, page 58. the three of us were looking for a spot to gather together after copying reflections with our toes and twisting on thirsty ground. it tasted like teflon.**

**in front of your black cubus we noticed a voice. it was the sound of water rushing in a flow, a steady, empowering algortithm. it reminded us of herbal essences in silicone valley.**


**you blew us away.**

**we tried to rule your power but your body is too strong. what remains is a space to see the invisible forces surrounding us. it allows human to feel fragile and become an instrument of nature rather than its maestro.**

**by Wimke Dekker, Franca Ullrich  
and Eff Libilbehety**

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2.24MP 1728 x 1296 57.89Kb



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image - 652740440585624

by Wimke Dekker, Franca Ullrich  
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