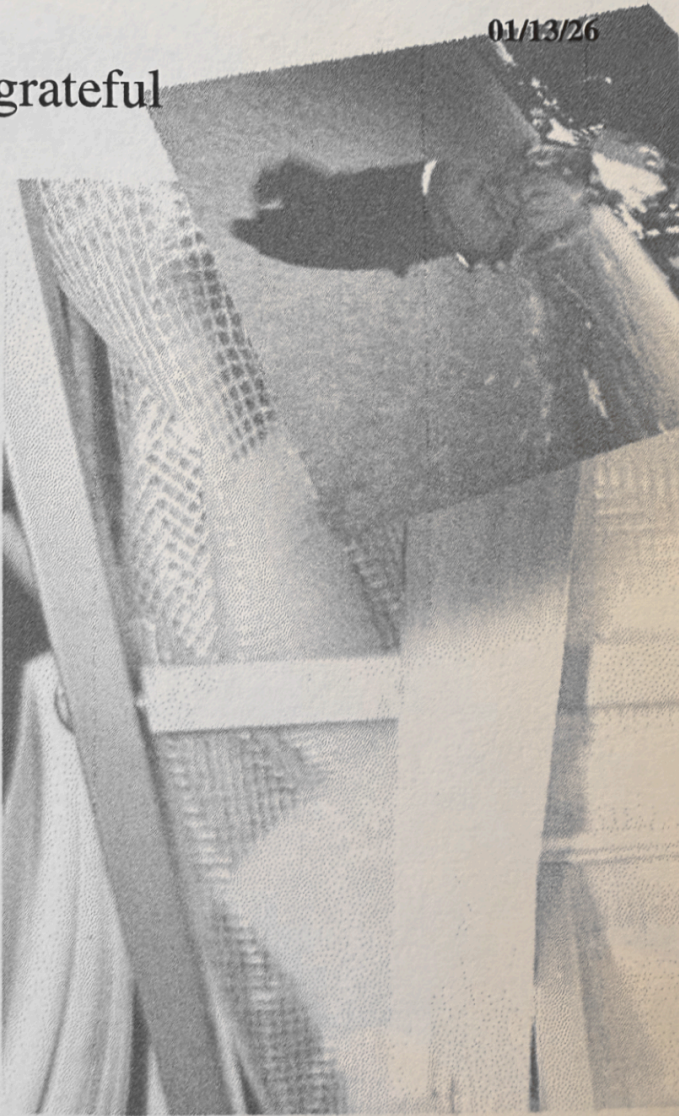


01/13/26

grateful



i have grown incredibly tired these past few days. a flu of some kind has been going around, yet i don't feel sick enough to have caught it; just physically and mentally fatigued. ive taken these times to focus on music production and writing. it all accumulates to this bizarre and non-linear experience.

the flow of the unconscious drives my narrative through other creative work outside of music, like painting, drawing filmmaking, and sculpture.

it all revolves around what i would consider a **time-based improvisation.**

i often create spontaneously while considering the temporal constraints within a given work. i've learned to embrace process over product, in the same way that i make art for the unconscious questions that have remained unanswered. meaning evolves ephemerally out of what i create.



in a world where humanity is built by constraints and the inevitable, it only makes sense for me to make in a way that embodies the nature of humanity as a whole; its absurdity. while i experience the visible corruption of the world, i turn against relative identity categories and look toward community. i emphasize the corruption of eternal values, human cooperation, and the rejection of normative ideals.

i'd like to think that humanity could be capable of being selfless. until everyone embraces their absurdity, then, i will be more grateful.

LET NOBODY
NO PERSON
NO ORGANIZATION
NO GOVERNMENT
GASLIGHT YOU INTO
BELIEVING THAT BASIC
HUMAN COMPASSION
IS AT ALL CONTROVERSIAL