

ARTISTS SPACE

December 1, 2020 (or August 27, 2016 or May 9, 2012 or) – August 31, 2021 (TBD)

More to come, but not yet.

The conditions of saying or finding out that something is happening feel different today. But what we're saying for now is that this has been happening and will continue happening, at least until the frame has closed.

Over the next several months, there will be a series of events dealing with liveness, a new film, and the connective tissue between them and the means by which all this is shared.

Yes, there's a space, but here there is less about where and more about when. Something I had thought of in relation to an earlier project was a notion of prophetic memory; this keeps coming up again—remembering both what will and might be.

A lot about this project will materially consist of missing out. As my friends have helped me understand—when it comes to knowing what's happening—missing out is often a cause for joy. I also don't want to say that, if you missed out, you were not there or that it's not now live.

I've started calling my grandmother to talk to her at least once a week. I know that remembering can be a way of living, the ways in which a life is cast; memory is kept; people determine who's living according to their memories of them. Those they do not remember or never did remember, those who can't remember or only remember, they so often reserve for some state of already dead, while just as many have to insist they aren't yet. This way in which memory becomes a threshold for life is adjacent to asking whether something is happening now—is live—or somewhen elsewhere. This is all true, but it isn't really the point; it's where it starts.

– Jordan Lord