

0 19907 6 // john ros

hysterical impetus

2004

mixed media installation

10 x 16 x 3'

untitled video one.

2004

untitled video two.

2004

miscellaneous:

manipulation: yielding to the authority. our daily routine becomes the sum of the media's headlines. mistruths that lead us into a stagnant-state — one that erodes our dreams, goals and worth. in our apnea, we find comfort only in disapproval and in the submission.

video: being moved through a space upon entry, time holds still as if moving, frame-by-frame. silence of time passing longs for a distraction — a mechanism. “that mysterious hum is at it again.” it comes from the left corner. still. i hold — motionless — and the moment passes through me.

earth: movements in still objects. seeing what isn't there is what “earth” is for me. to be able to touch soil and use it as paint, as sculpture, is what excites me. earth moves like our breath, without thought and forgotten.

problems with modernity: my internal instinct is to enter an era of non-formalities. filled with work and play and set against the nexus of conversational morality of life. setting free and letting go into a fragile mix of solids and gases, unbeknownst to any. my rambling state even used to fill my void, mixed emotions fill rooms and never-the-less are clearly defined by today's headlines. in a world where headlines are enough — in a world where flash floods and blizzards and white-man's wars and poverty and lies, lies and more lies fill the emptiness — my dream is clear. unfortunately we live in a time and place filled with apathy. surrendering to mediocrity, conservatism, fundamentals, nepotism. i break. i fall. i hurt.