

the transdysfunctional vehicle
allows feeling the ground
the hand grasping a thin rope
touches a series of surfaces
through plastic wheels, metal bars,
and welded articulations

mediated and multipolar sense of touch
feeling
a hard surface
a granular surface
then smooth
gray
red
muddy
then fractured
then hot
then concreted
then superficial like air
like a thin layer of intangible stuff
then muscular
reptile
orange
then night
then thunderstorm
then din blare noise racket
din blare noise racket
din blare noise racket

NOISE NOISE NOISE NOISE NOISE

the god of iron-work dialoguing
with his monstrous daughter
It's possible to hear them talking
through the touch
through the metallic vehicle
through a hybrid kind of attention
the street like the skin
of a giant monster goddess
experiencing mythology in a weird
and eccentric way
what do they say ?
they talk about the possibility of a secular faith
and about stories without heroes
they talk about confusing desire, faith, belief,
attraction and obsession
finally they talk about
the difference between the deadly illusion
and the life enhancing IMAGINATION

and
acupuncture
and
porcupines
and
art

Pierre Rubio

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