



Jafa proposes an allegory for the destruction of the world that, in a parallel universe, geoengineering wishes to repair.





Jafa Arthur – Love is the Message, The Message is Death

The film tries to paint the whole terrifing picture: not just the damage on the planet, but also ourselves

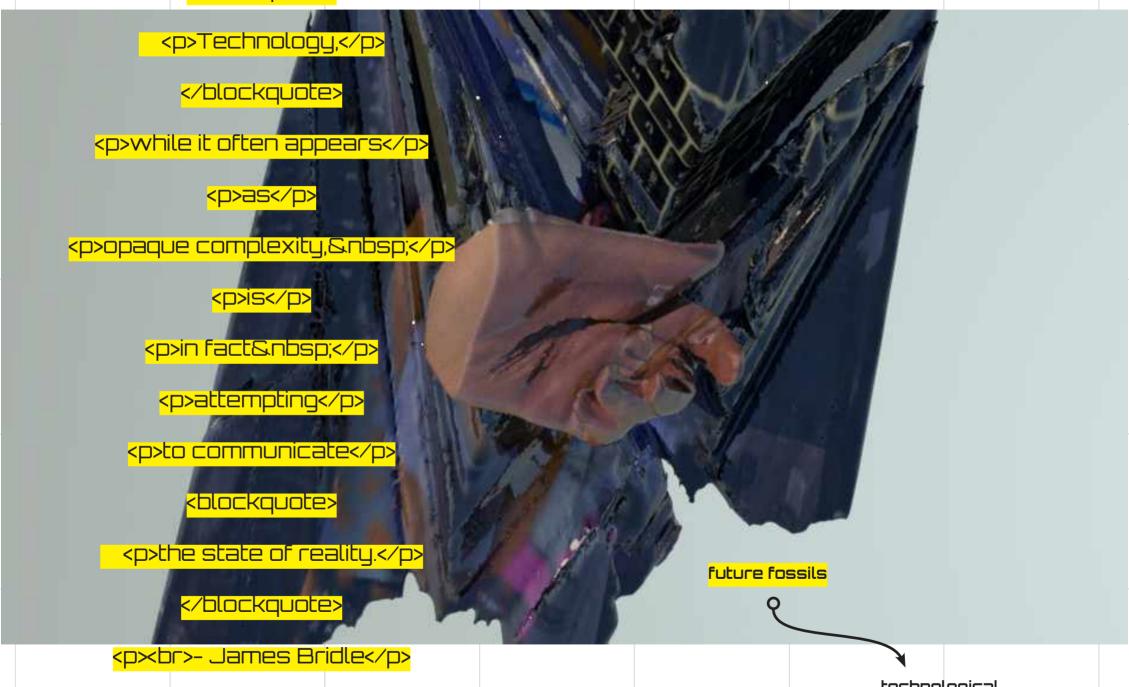




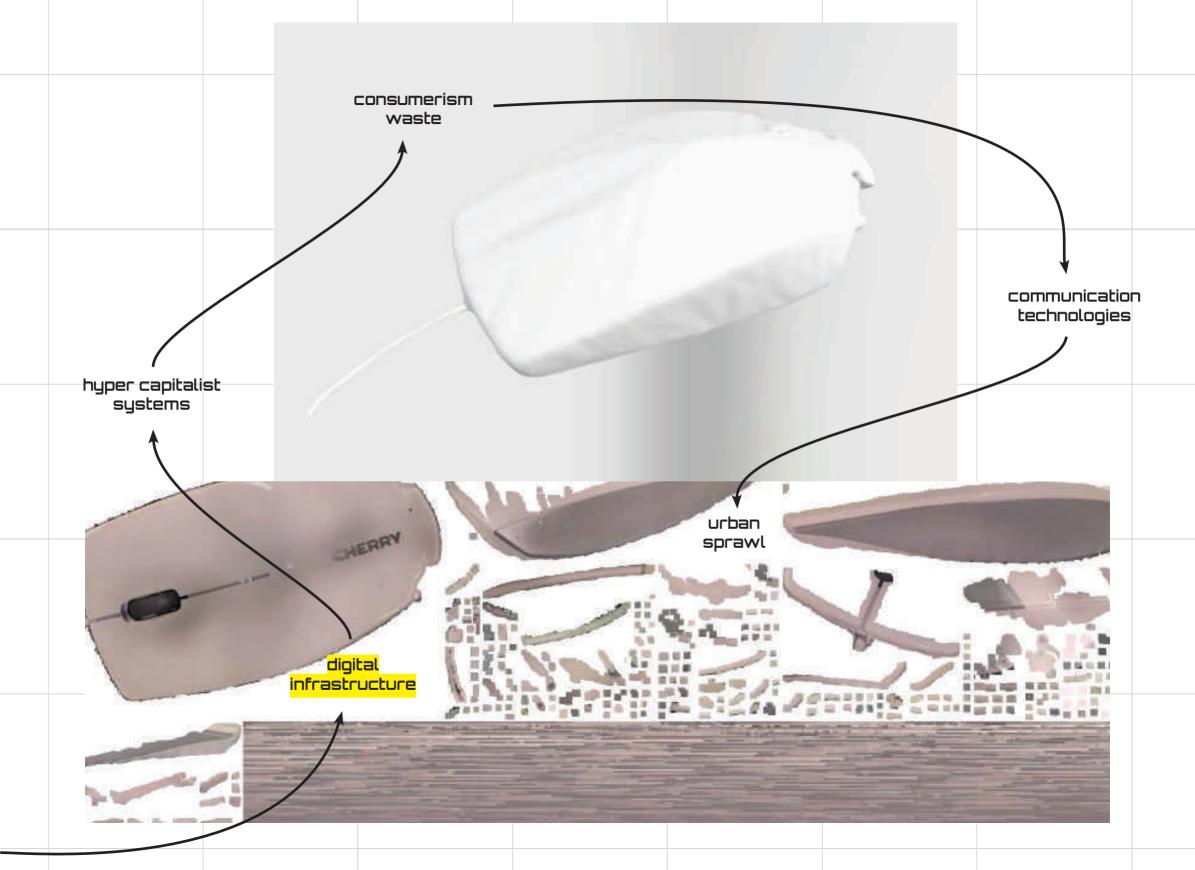
<mark>John Akomfrah - Purple</mark>

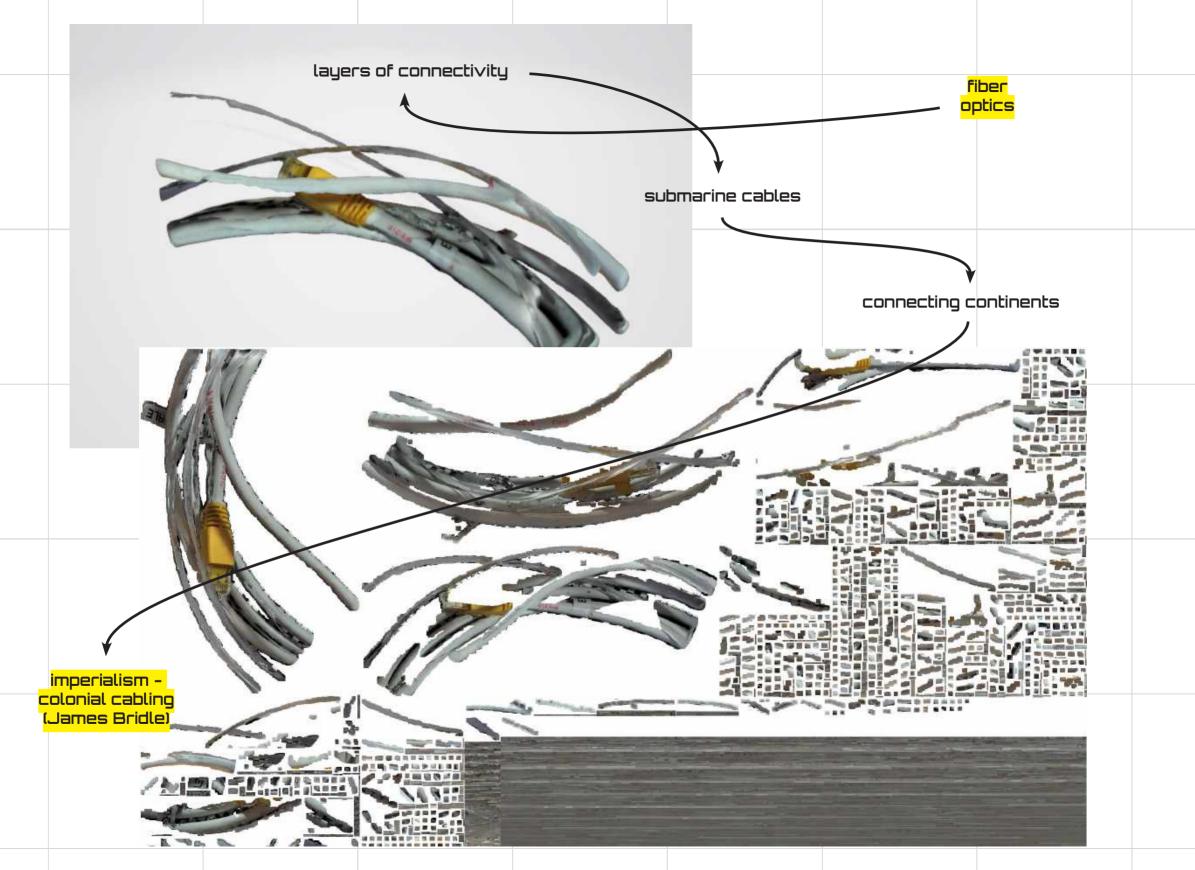


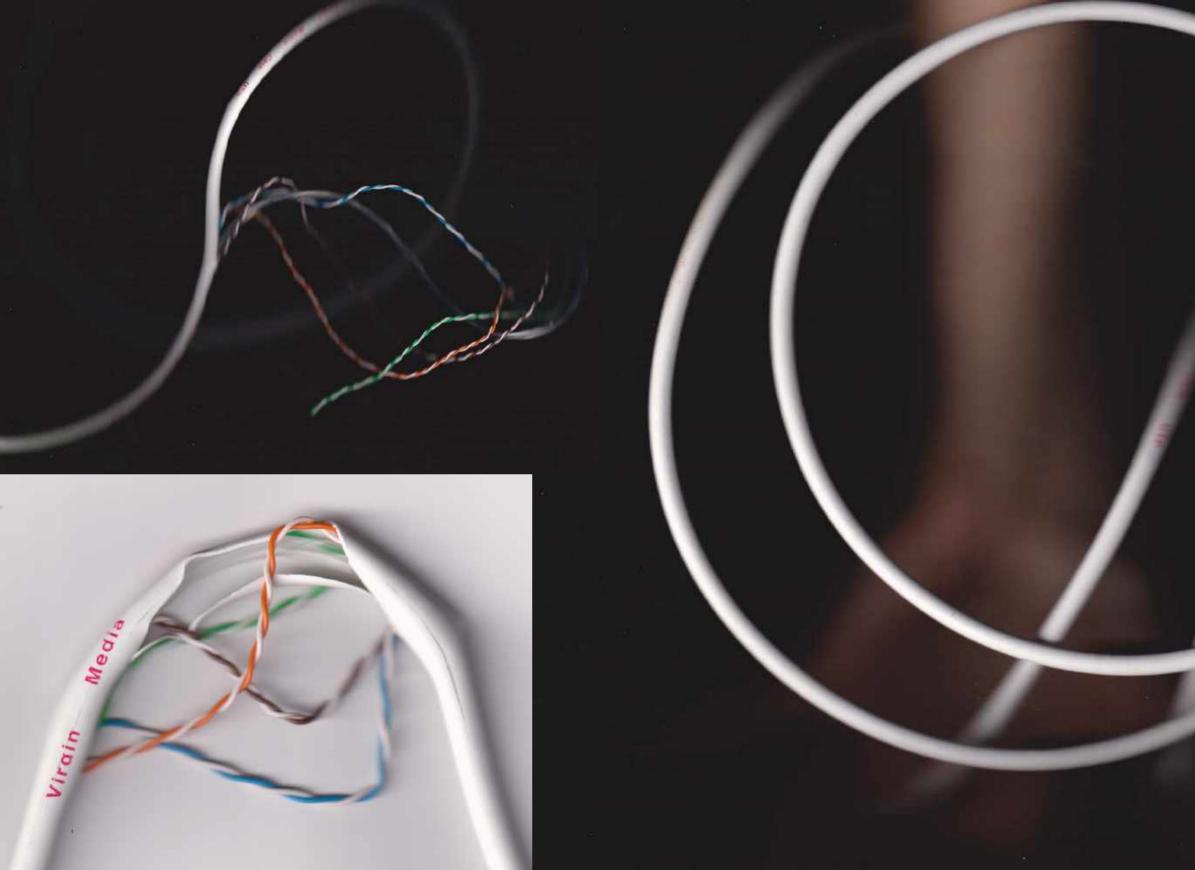
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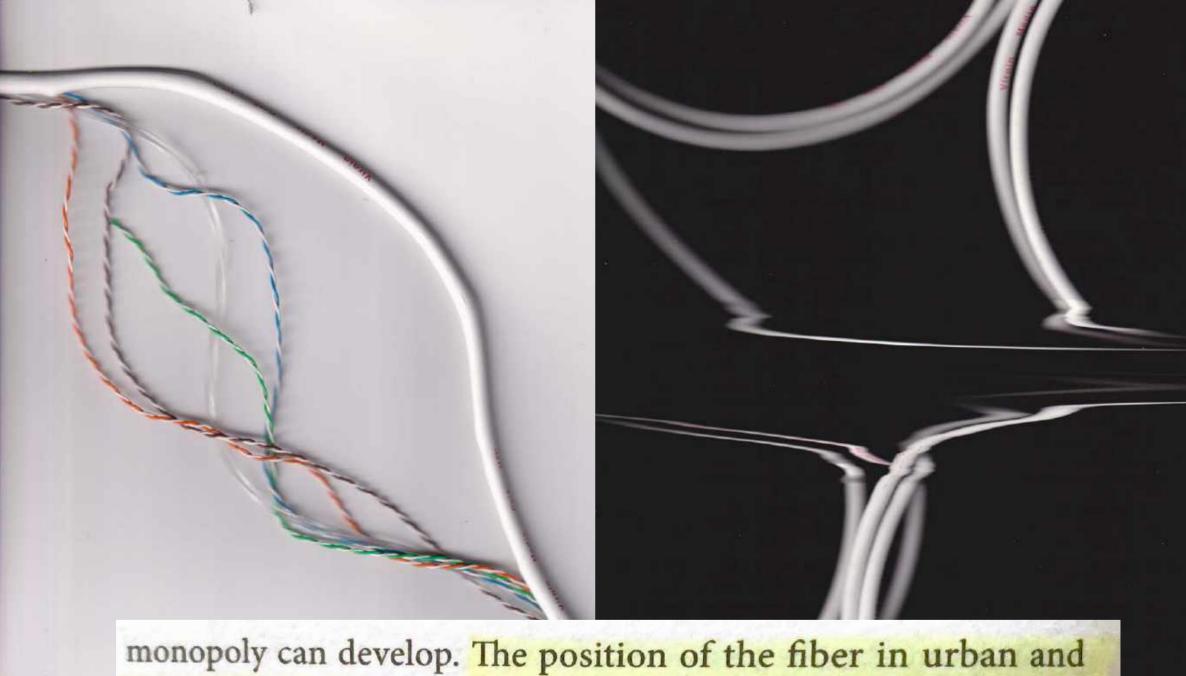


technological utopia





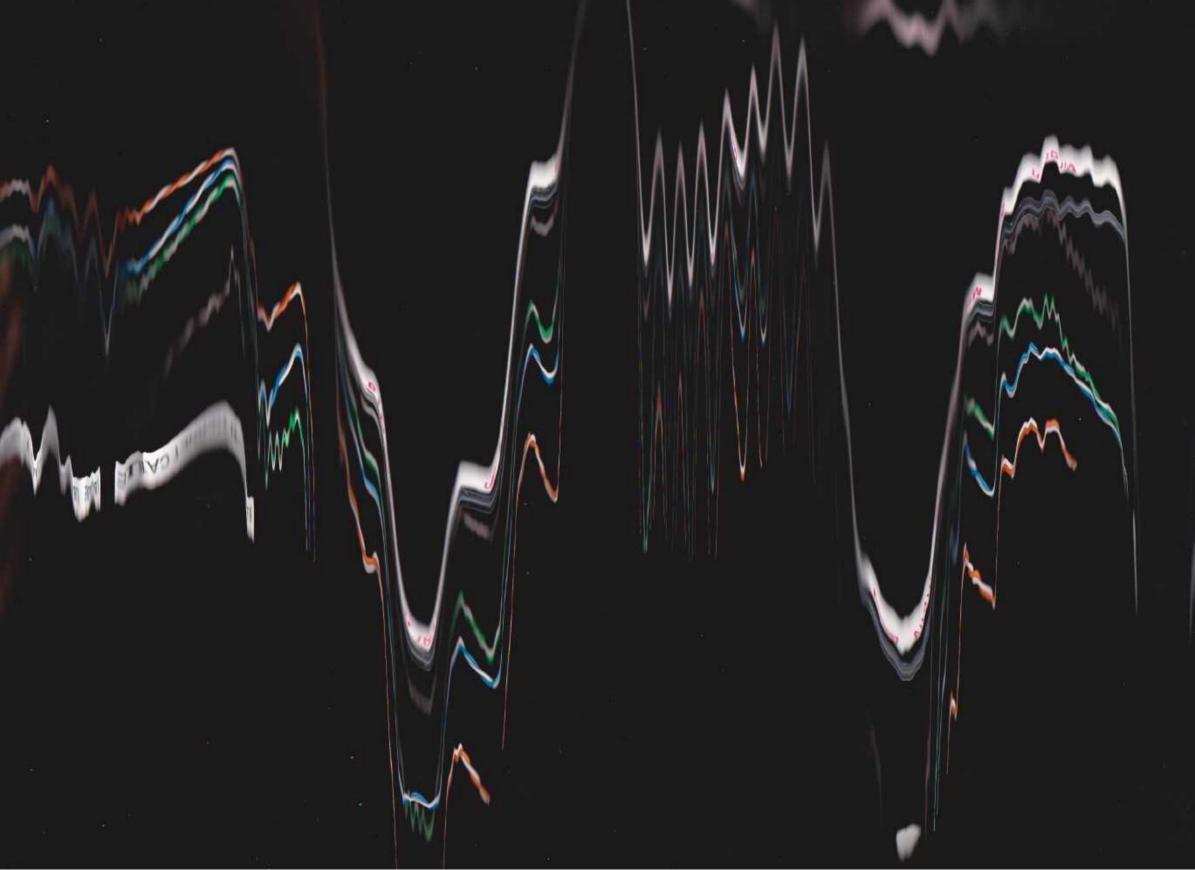




monopoly can develop. The position of the fiber in urban and rural areas or the character of new enclaves and roads are all spatial factors with the power to either amplify or diminish the access to information.

Keller Easterling - Extrastatecraft: The Power of Infrastructure Space









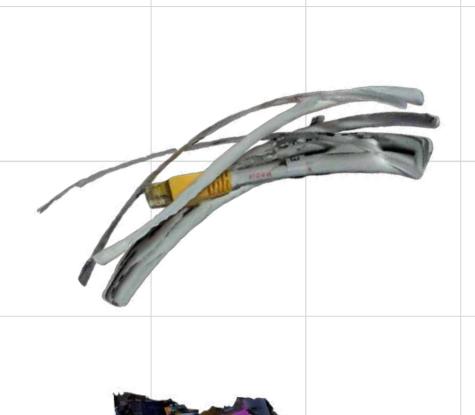
consequence, shape, and law. Yet today, more than grids of pipes and wires, infrastructure includes pools of microwaves beaming from satellites and populations of atomized electronic devices that we hold in our hands. The shared standards and ideas that

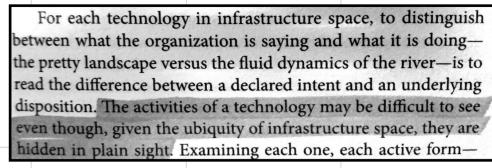
Keller Easterling - Extrastatecraft: The Power of Infrastructure Space

machines only? Where do machines come from, what composes technology in its materiality and media after it becomes disused, dysfunctional dead media that refuse to die?

<mark>Jussi Parikka – A Geology of Media</mark>







Keller Easterling - Extrastatecraft: The Power of Infrastructure Space



Evan Roth - Landscape With a Ruin

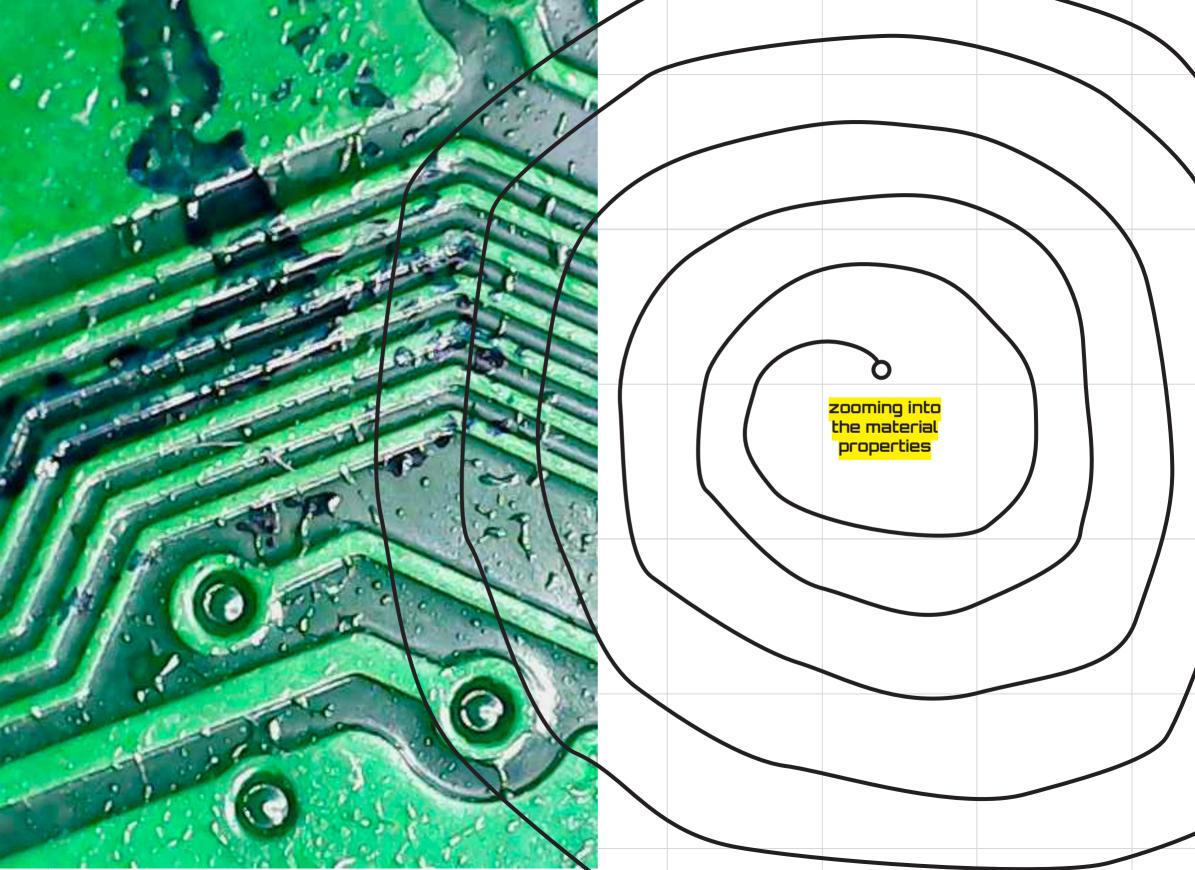


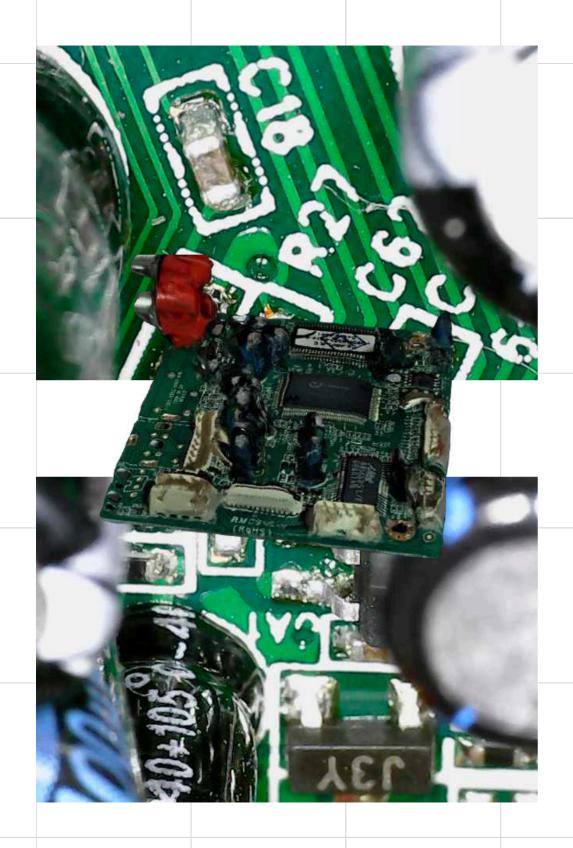


Throughout this exhibition Kintera recycles obsolete technological materials – transistors, circuits, electrical cables and lights – in order to present a vision of the world that we live in and, with a dark wit and humor, encourages us to reflect on our place within it.

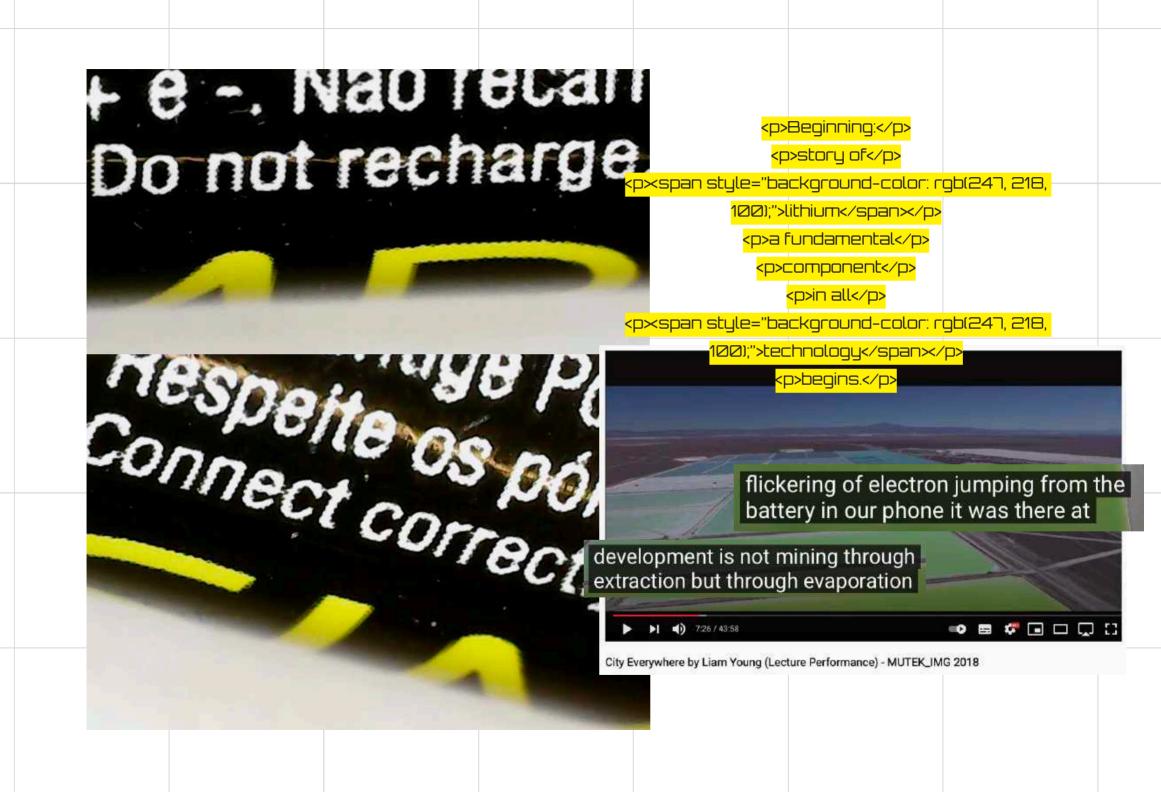


Krištof Kintera – The End of Fun!

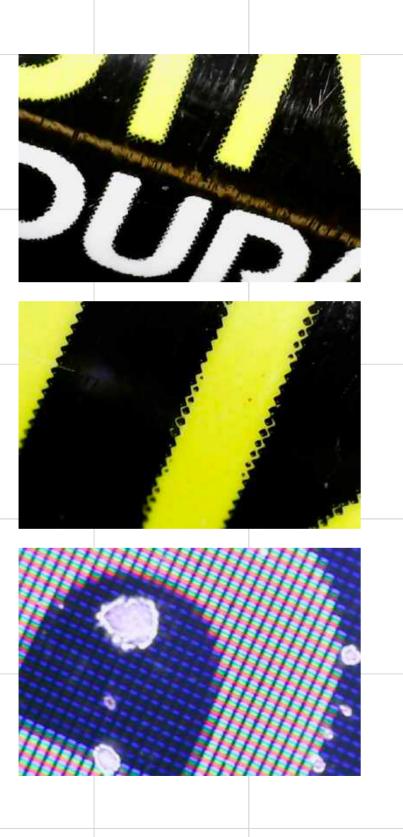


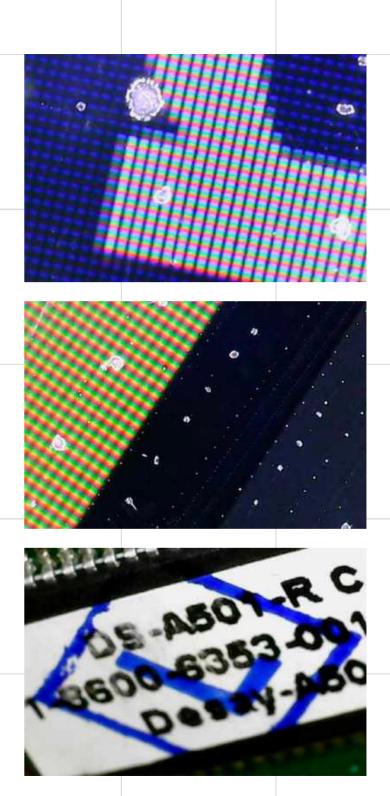


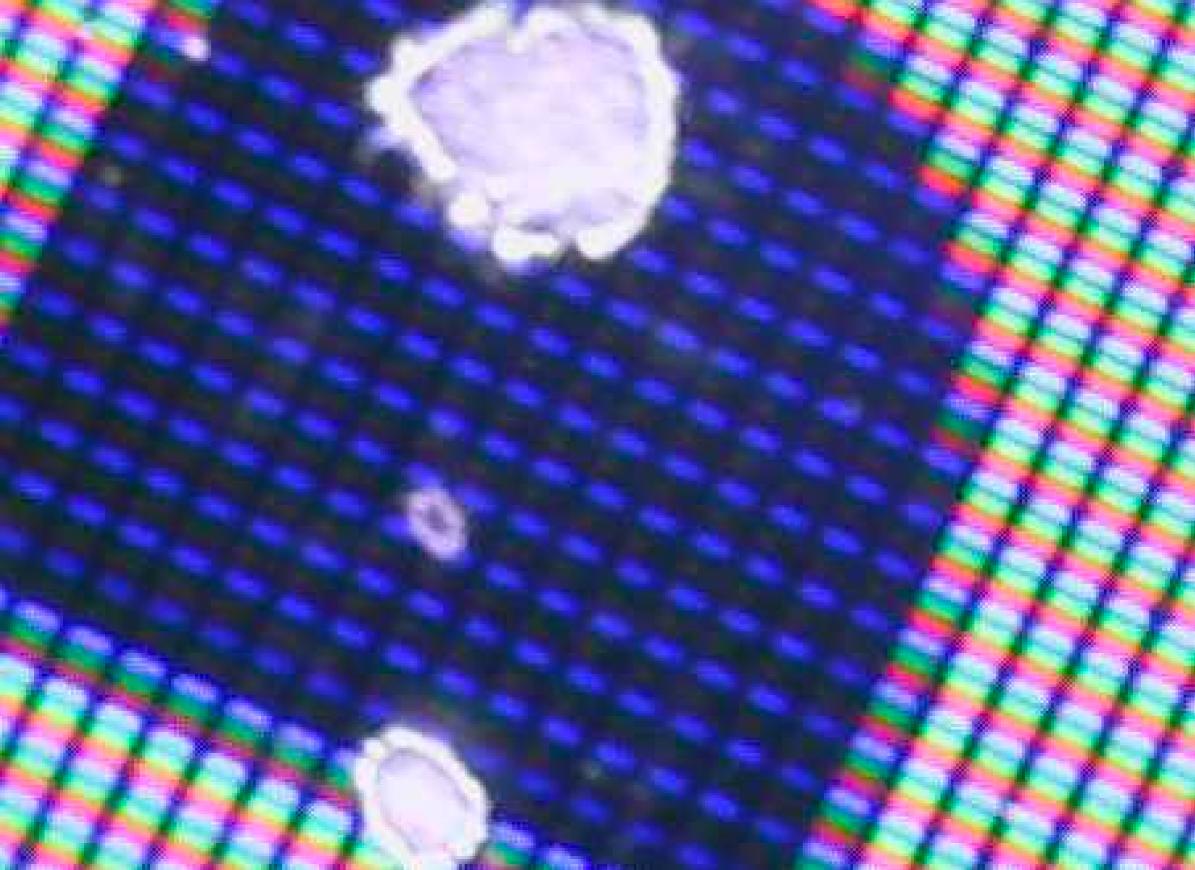




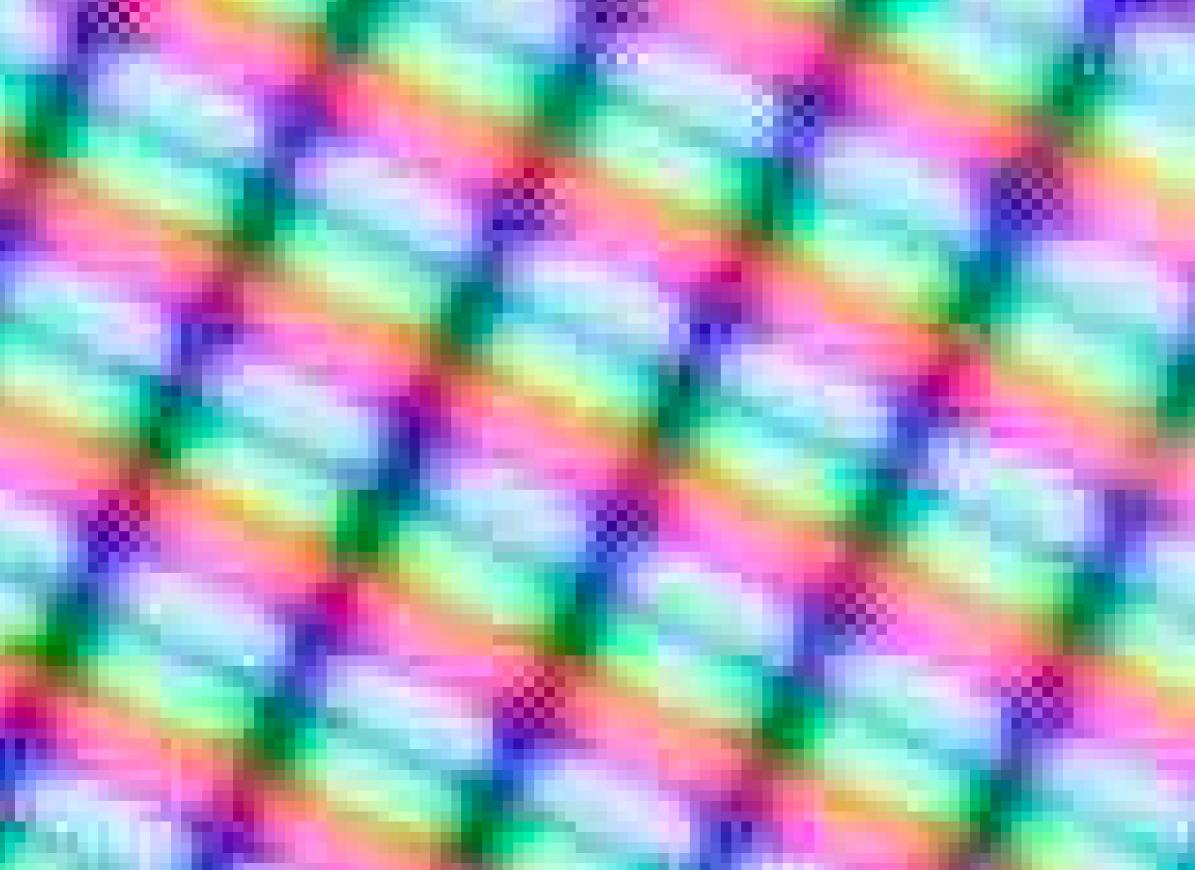


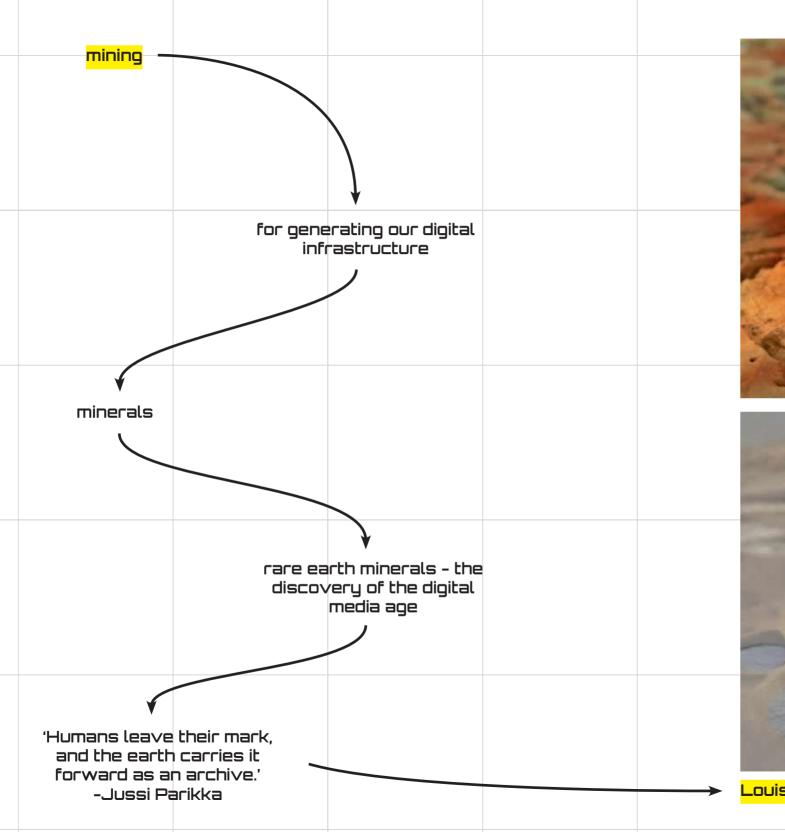












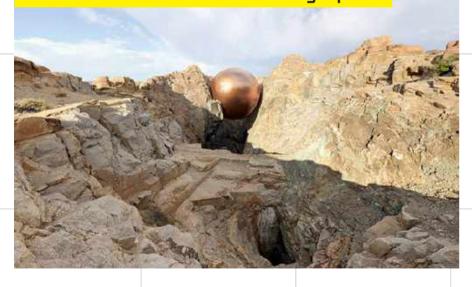


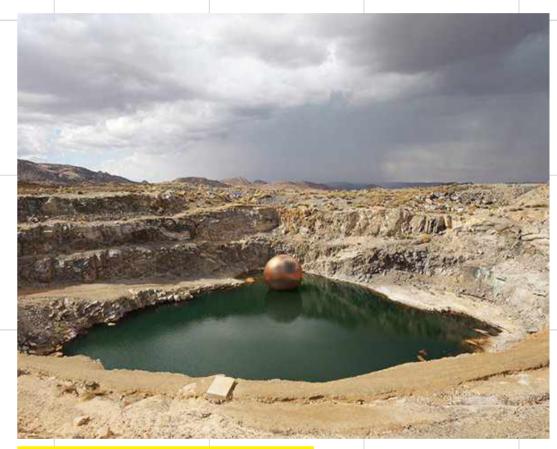


Louise Silfversparre: Technofossils



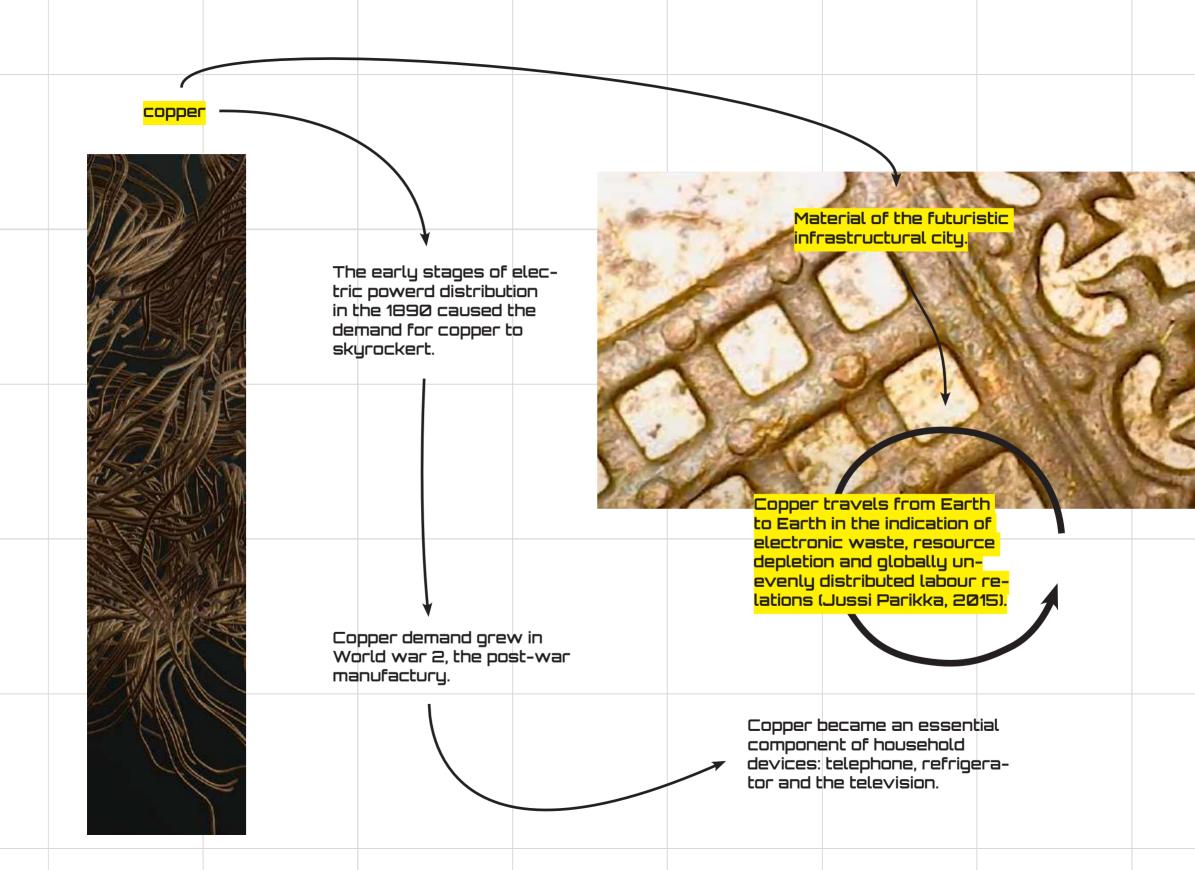
"Whether they are active or long dormant, mines speak of a combination of sacrifice and gain. Their features are crude, unsightly scars on the landscape - unlikely feats of hard labour and specialised engineering, constructed to extract value from the earth but also extracting a price."

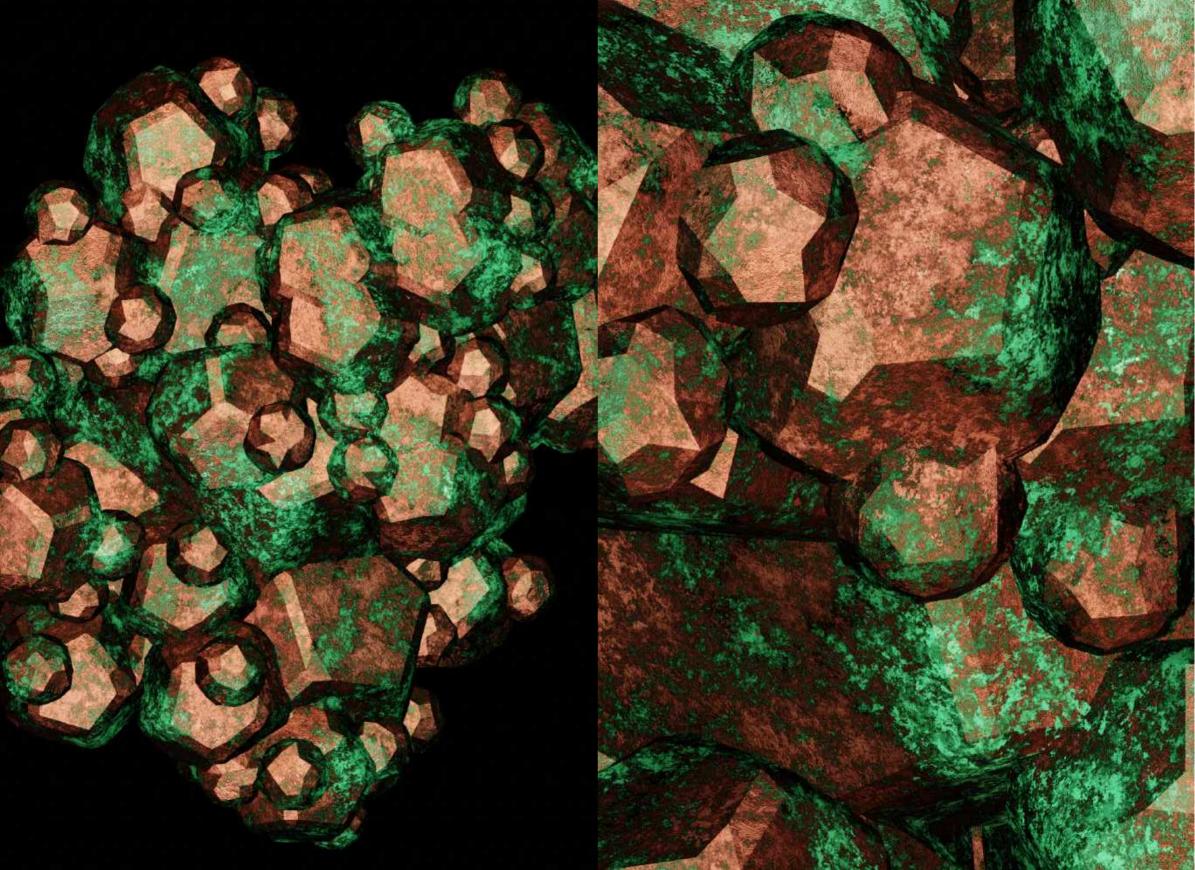


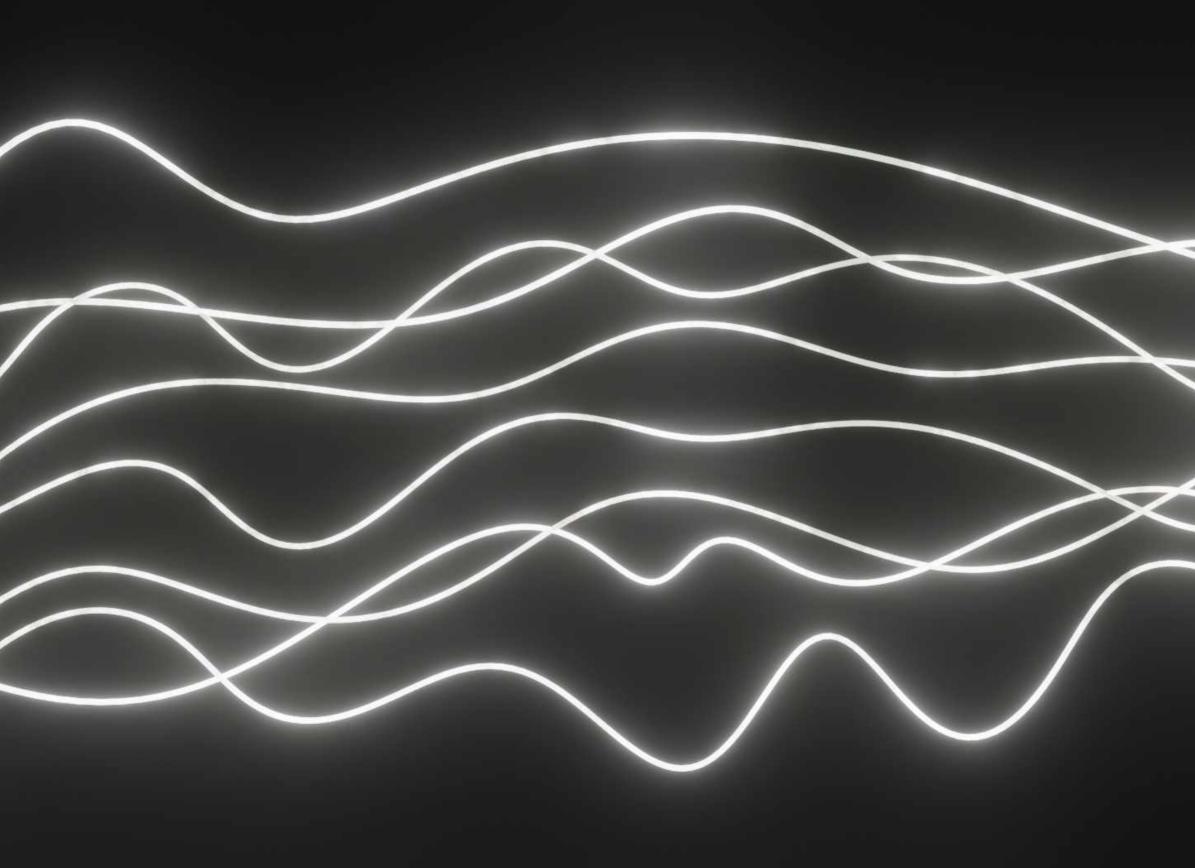


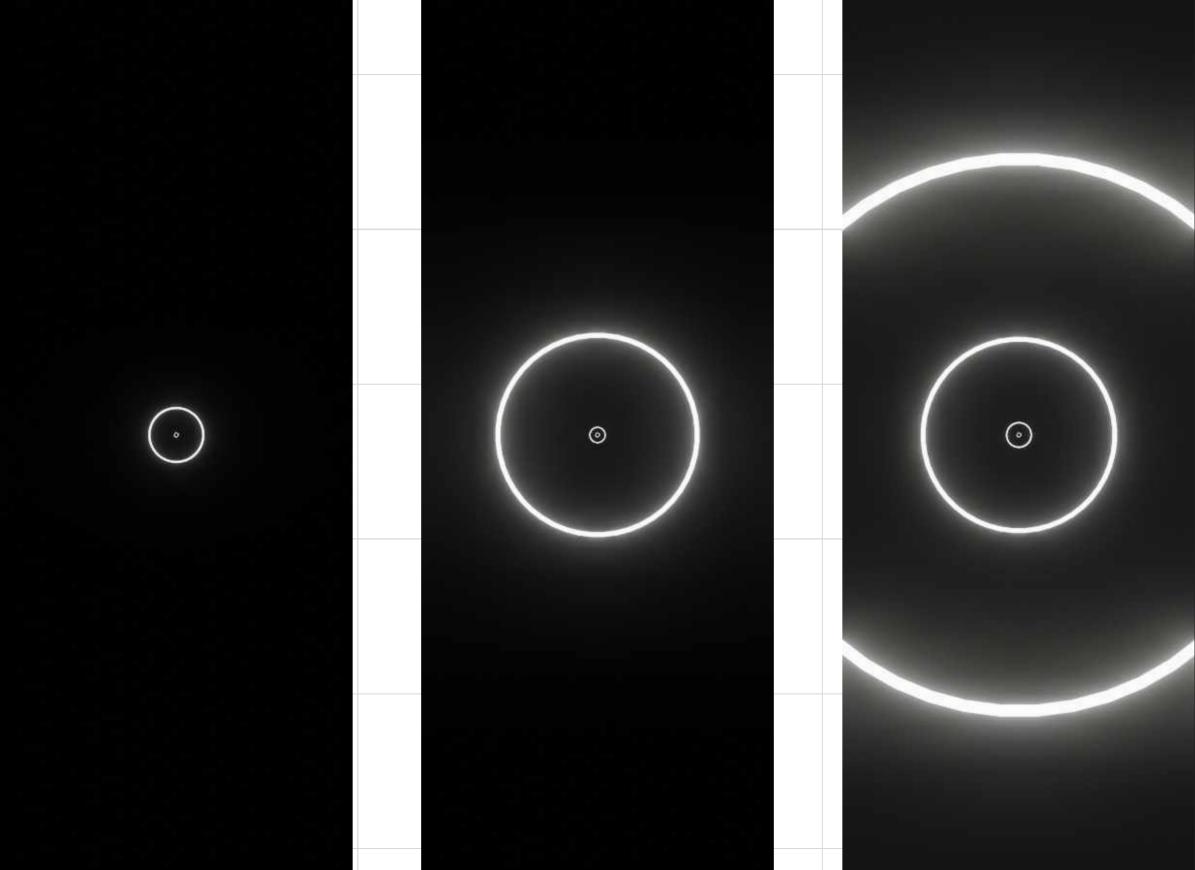
Dillon Marsh: For What It's Worth

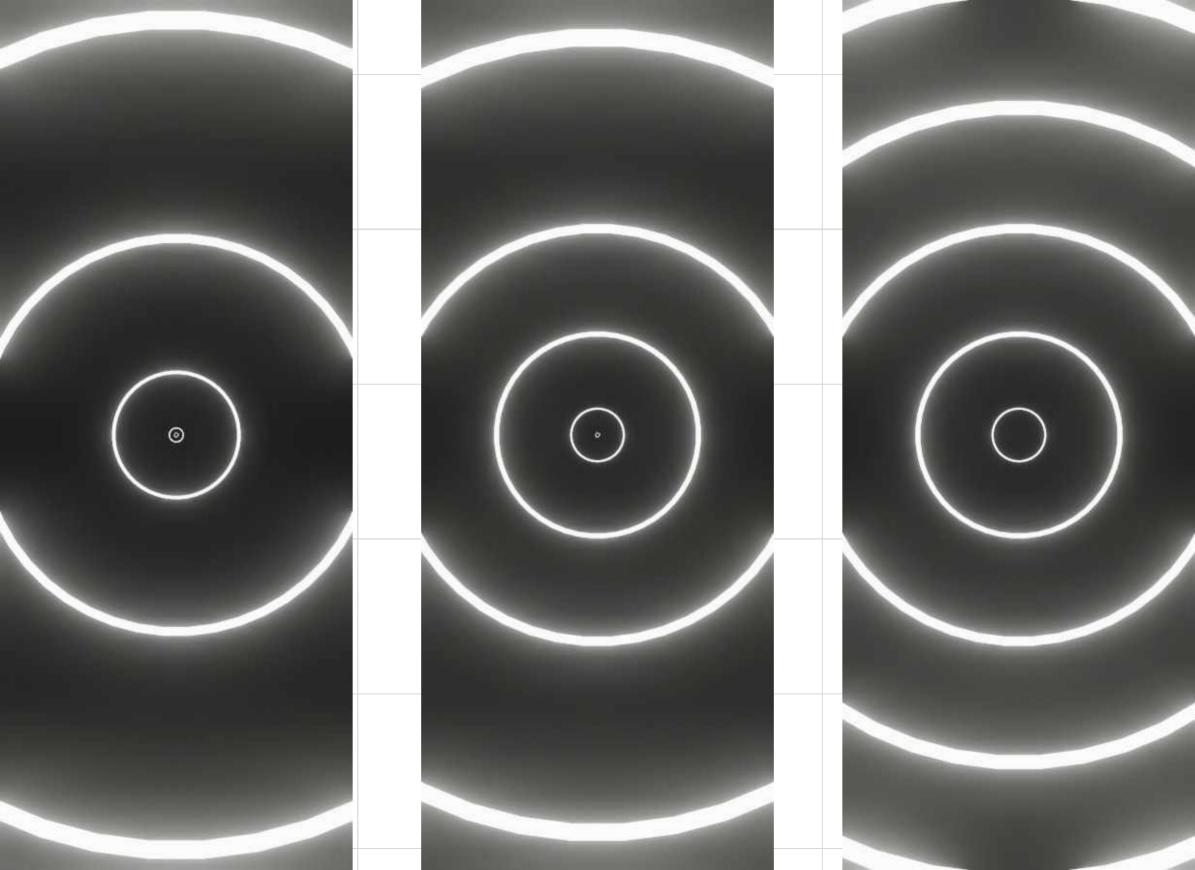


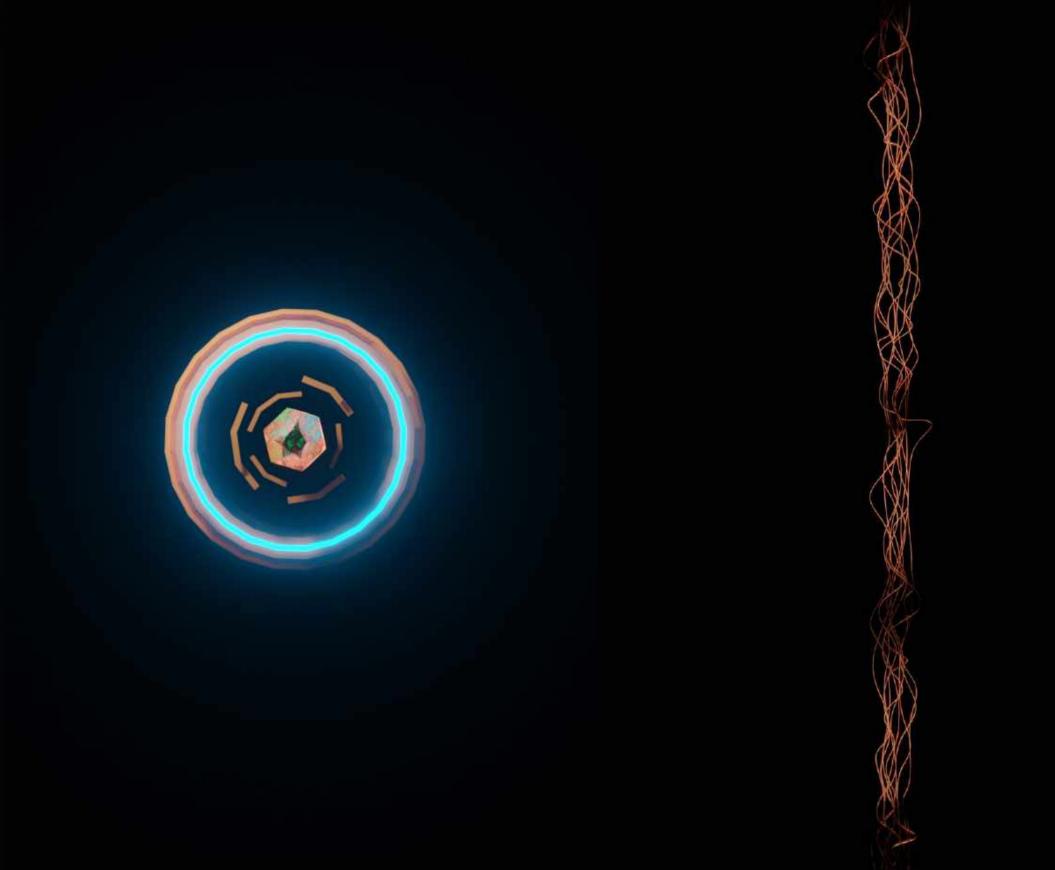




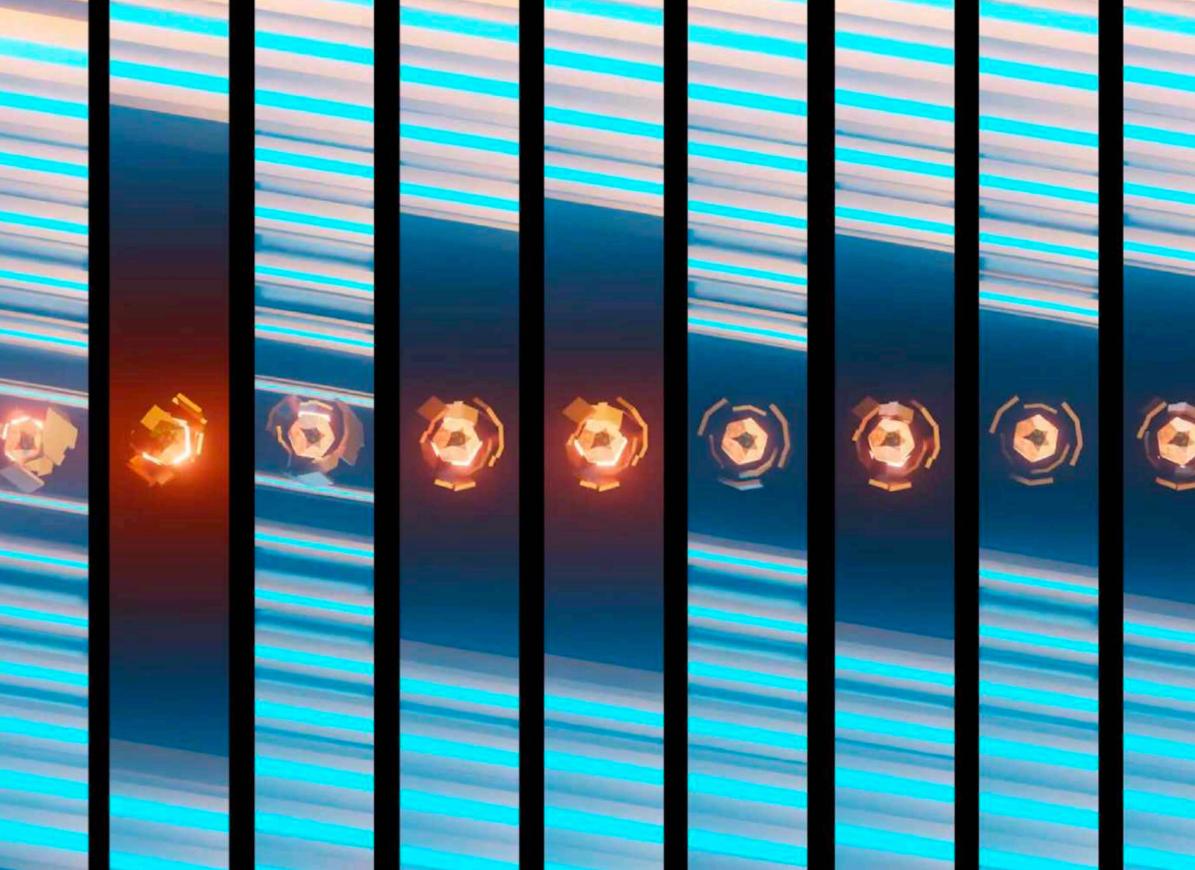








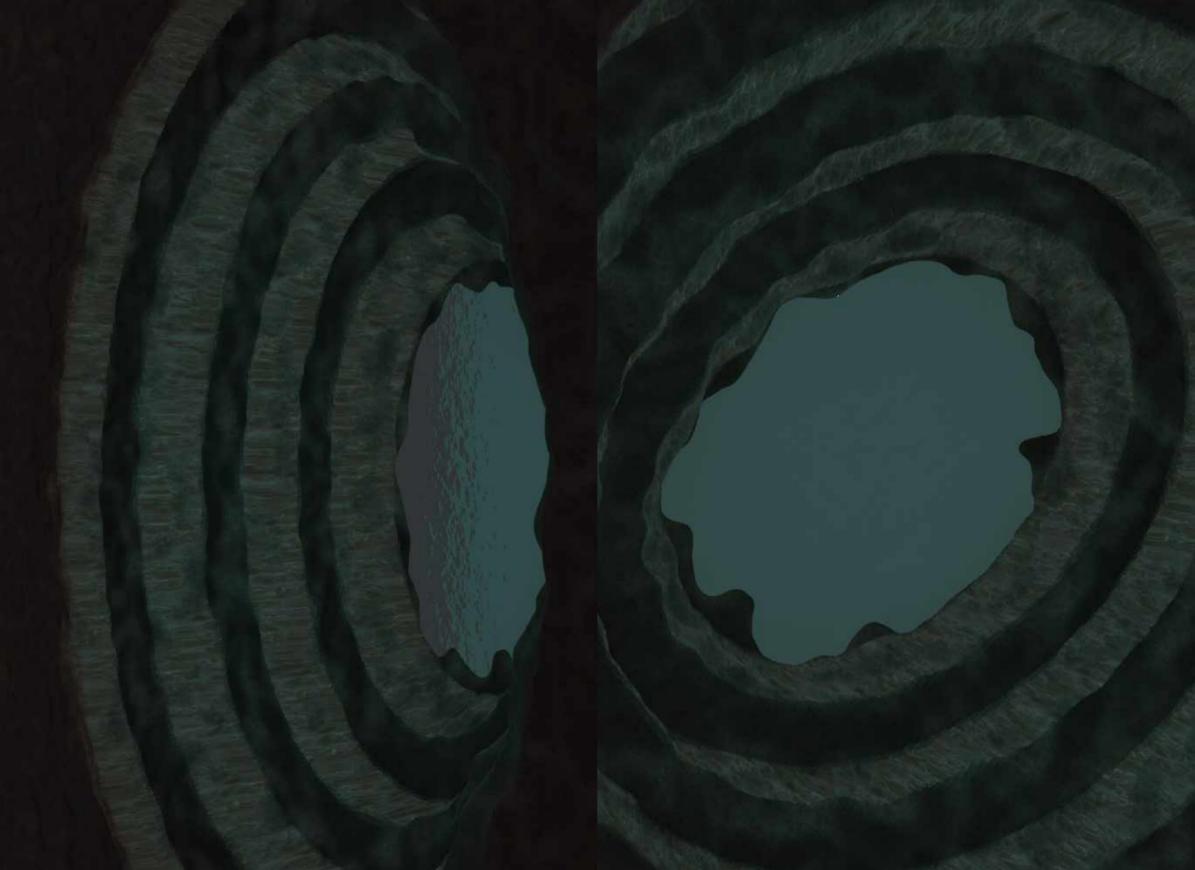












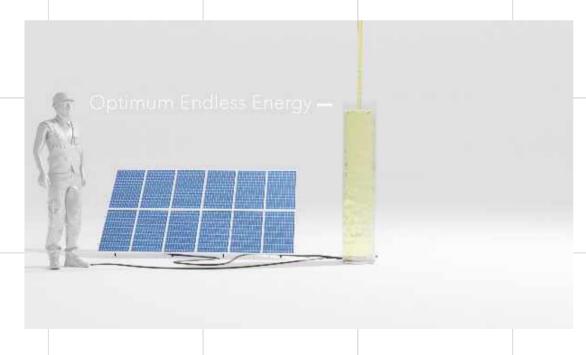








"The future comes in renders, and sustainable smart cities are imagined as highly eicient stomachs. Their guts spread across valleys and mountains. They aim to achieve an alchemist's dream — to create a closed system that turns their waste into gold. Being part of a designed endless metabolic cycle is not so much an invitation but a strict schedule for the biological and environmental clocks of all landscapes and organisms, including yourself, to keep on churning at the desired speed. For the system to be on time, you have to be on its time, or you are deemed a disruption. Yet you still stop your work and dream of your lover, or lie down simply because it feels good, or meet others on the street to witness something other than yourself burn out from exhaustion. The disruption is not a flaw but a necessity to outlive the set paradigms of a future placed on you."





Nadim Choufi: The Sky Oscillates Between Eternity and Its Immediate Consequences

