

1.....TAILOR  
2.....v srfajdfofaanakkkkkkkakad  
3.....kaksksksksksksksksksksksksksks  
4.....dipnoj snwmmmmmmmmmmmmmm  
5.....jwmpkjlljlljjjjjjjjjjfjsksksksk

1smlerln yzrdjgj klmye  
Lozem Isnam doloz sil amet, consectetur  
adipiscing elit. Fusce vitae varius  
nisi. Etiam condimentum interdum lacus.  
ac Tintons erat societas a. Presente aico



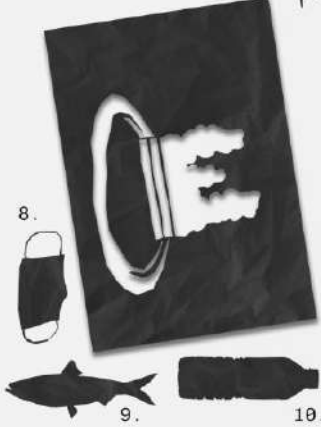
**TAILOR**

The garment perceives as a 'bridge' between the virtual and physical dimensions of the oblivion devices. Facilitating the user's transitional experience. The design concept of the garment is rooted in the evolution of discarded fabric remnants washed ashore over time on the island.

Its multicolored and diverse textures symbolize the creative transformation of materials bearing traces from the past to the future.

The distorted and deformed body proportions allude to the uncertainty surrounding how the human body appeared or will appear in the past and future, promoting contemplation on such inquiries.

Consequently, the garment amalgamates traces of the past and future, enabling the user to embark on a contemplative journey and experience a timeless and indefinite exploration.



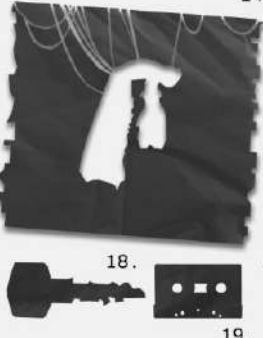
**COMPANY ARCHIVE, CASE NO: 284**

If the chat repeats around the familiar  
Diagnosis: Finding joy in the home  
Keep on listening for the sake of treatment,  
as a matter of duty.  
Even though, I ask knowledge of where it's from  
Birth and belonging are not the same but of essence  
They find the dog who presses its nose up, wavy mess  
Remembered, it must belonged somewhere  
[o.e: worse than the thing]  
and if the station does not hold  
Possibilities decrease as the mutation accelerates  
Letting go, accompanied to all happening  
All the happening documents, details  
A prescription gets written for today  
Will get exhausted, the cycles not to get out of  
Stories which get sat, the last of the books  
All of it has a special meaning  
Treatment will work, soon or later



**THE BOAT STORY**

"For centuries, rotating gradually, Time does not  
perceived live, not.  
I let my flashes blink in the nighttime. All soul  
purpose is to challenge existence. Stranger  
redefines I itself to the compass, daily. Catching  
up, task completion until perfection, while making  
sure the dire always at a distance. In easy  
certains they are usual of me"



**UNEASY  
ARCHITECTURAL SOLUTIONS  
AND OBLIVION DEVICES**

wait(fused) things to talk about (scenario)  
fill in the blanks... (we will)  
regular contributions (method) about to numb  
(construction)  
photomontage, energy, place, plan (details) of the  
work (work) being forgotten



**AMATEUR SEAMANSHIP**

Awaiting signal, Alpaokflansgo 2  
Awaiting signal, Alpaokflansgo 2  
These days, when the future gets grossly  
romanticized, crucial tasks were left out of  
agenda  
The internet in space has decoupled.  
Politicians are not talked about at all.  
Now we only fall in love. Fuck & try to get past  
over our traumas.  
We are social and troublesome more than ever.  
We "really" live in the future.  
Many future predictions are pretty much fuel  
burn at the moment.  
Yet, we still watch football  
Working for our disaster.  
Just understood the Peaceo.  
Over.

