

MANIFESTO OF NEO-FUTURISM

AN EXULTATION OF URBAN NOISE

1. This is for use by the addressee(s) only. If you are the intended recipient, please notify us immediately.

In the dead of noise all we can hear above our heartbeats is the screaming silence of the swarm.

Lull.

Mutation and recombination.

Every throng is all and constant.

2. SPEEDDATING

We have crawled sclerotically into the near present. Terrorised by our own futures, denying our own song.

Commoner.

Reproducer.

Feverish cities.

We must embrace the virus. Disease and risk. Multiply. Feed the urban appetite for collapse.

Mass.

3. BY THE LOOK OF THINGS FROM THE GROUND

We intend to proclaim our anxiety, our failures, our fears, celebrate self-loathing, and joyously affirm our lack. We will set ourselves up to fall – blissfully.

4. CHOOSING PAINT DRYING; THE END IS POSSIBLY IN SIGHT

Our barbarous beauty is swathed by a utility fog – the artist must throw up the hard yellow veil of health & safety: Danger's song will be sung. NOW, now we intend to holler our passion for vigorous incompetence. We have pre-put ourselves. Clamour for the irregularised space of unaccountability, where we are free to open ourselves up to dreams and deliriums.

5. GLITTER OF KNIVES; CONSENSUS

Do not tolerate. Nothing should be tolerated. Repressive tolerance leads to stress, stress leads to conflict. Tragedy, pain a human becomes or peril Unrequited, further enduring.

6. OFFROADING

Deals await you or your Gold. We are all disabled by our lust. Be inspired by the dysfunctional consumer. He cannot help himself.

We don't know what we wished, we have no vision, we only see the searing colours.

We reject the quest for redemptive purity in this age of environmental apocalypse, and magnificently wrestle our own filth in the wet labs of executive swamps. Ours is a dirty revolt.

7. NEXT UP

We will enchant the passage of the dragging route.

Delight the creeping pace of travel.

8. MAYBE JUST ONE WORD WILL DO IT?

Each gesture serves to commemorate the last.

A celebrant's training montage: Sound-bitten-interactivity-niche-sexuality-architectural-vanity-project-creative-quarter/hub/cluster-regeneration-inclusivity-choice ... We urge you to cry your own.

9. PACIFIER DELIVERABLE KITS

Art will not save the world.