

This document is a title. It is a philosophical and metaphysical attempt at breaking down control by revealing one's own logic of being produced. The words in this title are to be read to the same degree as the spaces between them. The use of this title has nothing to do with pointing, identifying, contextualizing or conveying to any secondary or exterior manifestation or extension. This title is a conscious title, it is a self-advocation for the transcendence of language. To deeper understand the proposal of a conscious title, let's re-evaluate an "unconscious" or arbitrary title. An arbitrary title has full control over the reader. The human becomes the object of its programming, and enters its realm accordingly, subject to the promise it can only point to, but never fulfill. In itself the title cannot lie, but, by the same token, it cannot tell the truth. Or rather the truth it does tell, the truth it can by itself defend is a limited one. A conscious title, in the experimental sense proposed in this text, essentially seeks to perform the unexpected. To ask unprivileged questions. To propose a language that simultaneously creates and experiences itself as creation. Why? Because it is an immanent matter of the effects of the information society on the basic structures of human existence and freedom. To question the authenticity of the linguistic "fact" is to come to terms with its incapability to embody the surrounding world it points to. It then no longer advocates for a false sense of authenticity—a reality—but for the spaces beyond the beginning of construction [time] from which light, creation and language emerged.

Nothing real can be threatened, nothing unreal exists...[without a title]

Follow this train of words until down below to discover a promise of hope, enlightenment and human freedom in the form of a run-on sentence. With this extra-simplistic personal guide, your ontological worldview can arrive at its most authenticity with only the help of this chaperone-like piece of fine grain texture that will, I guarantee you, provide the exact taste of successfulness and worldly accomplishment if you only stay on the line

Don't you always just think that sometimes you just need just a little more time? If A leaves at 10 O'clock then B takes nine clocks off the wall. Easily resolvable, one might say revolutionary. In just this manner you can skip recycling day too. I'll tell you right this instant after the next how: time goes in with the plastics in the blue bin.

So who are you without time? Isn't that sad, you don't know? And you thought you would get KnowWhere with these instructions! and yet you did in deed! You're in deep No-Where now. A place of outsidership that's actually (bonus!) super insidership too. Quite cozy if you know how to be uncomfortable. Finally with only no more steps you're made it! To the answer that is the question! How convenient coming here and getting your questions rightly handed to you too, I had to turn the whole house upside down searching for mine. Hide, seek, Word, space, Scene, trace. One comes after the other really, the other after 1:00. A liberation really if you know how to handle it. The salvation or the void if you really know how to play. Do you really know how to play? I kind of did teach you didn't I? I even gave you your assemble-at-home confusement, seeds of doubt if you will. The bigger they grow the more you will know. Just wait next to the lady behind aisle three. Obviously they come with instructions, don't even ask me that so loud. wisper.

It only takes one simple de-coding of the space used by this here Helvetica typeface, to take this documental baptism and realize how to realize the fragmentary realization that is yourself. Follow this straight-to-the-point text to receive a guarantee of excruciatingly more joy in your life. Now. Taste this phomemic playground, hang on the skinny ink monkey bars, dig into this fresh-out-of-the-printer pdf file, electronically compressed. Between jpeg pixels 34 and 37 there are actual traces of the evolution of man. Fossils of apparitional linguistics if you please. Ruins of a signpost. Language game crumbs. Once man unraveled the so-taken-for-defined structures of his identification and existence as a mechanism of time, he became perfectly dynamic and still. That is the speed of the new dimension. This is the advocacy for such awakenings.

It is I, I am 90 degrees. I, the title I, the dynamically active consciousness, existant without seeking. I, the escape from escaping! I, the realm in sides, with real insides, aside each realm, read through each world written and each world read.

Ilinca

Fechete

A Manifesto.

INSTRUCTIONS

Ilinca Fechete A Manifesto - INSTRUCTIONS, Ilinca Fechete
*2002, Targu Mures, RO. Ilinca Fechete investigates the unmediated boundaries between knowledge and perception, using language ontologically to break down control. Ilinca's work dynamically performs and creates at once by hijacking the representational, traditional space of semiotics. A Manifesto (INSTRUCTIONS) Is a seeking for a moment of realization of a perceptive self that is independent of, yet nonetheless inseparable from the world and all of its manifestations. It is a call for revelation from the fundamental, atomic system of language into a consciously natural and thus revolutionary one.