

Collective Task synthesizes individual responses to a monthly prompt, twelve times a year.

06.2011; “blindfold”

base mutant (2011) is a series of unrealized poster designs, softly compressing the detailed attitude natural to an individual genuflecting of necessity to agents of obfuscation which arise as a side-effect to normal visual processing. The message of these posters is: “Not your fault.”

1/ Lines of capitalized black text on a white background alternate with lines of capitalized white text on a black background and produce, during a scan, visual noise akin to that within a “scintillating grid illusion” or the “mach band effect,” wherein a complicated series of receptor excitation and suppression (lateral inhibition) in the human retina generates the illusion of additional lightnesses or darknesses as the eye attempts to sharpen the image. The text reads:

to have a giant dog on the deck
the giant skull shape is the area
sometimes they have gray chins
it is simple to decide what you like
luck [is going] to regret [you];
why choose to deemphasize
everything

2/ Crude pen drawings represent the materials that cast shadows across and float in eye fluid. Three dots of various sizes in a miniature range drift vertically to the right, then left; a wavering line above a single mark glides vertically; a small dot and a ring slide in opposite directions. Directional movement of the material is typically dependent upon how the eye moves within its socket; the representations here isolate and stop the shapes. The text reads:

(follows the eye)

3/ A digital painting of an afterimage resulting from looking into flash (and overstimulating the receptors of the eye) is superimposed over a digital photo of the herb garden. Another digital photo, of a photographer obscured by flash, was erroneously left in the upper lefthand corner of the design.

4/ Lines of capitalized text in an eye straining color scheme of pale yellow text on white on pale purple lie below a line of italicized text. The texts read:

I wasnt looking for anything on this hookup website

I think its gross
to have animals around when
you are eating

07.2011; “This is inadmissible.”

□□□□□□□□□□ is a text divided by the terms “ante,” “interlude,” and “post.” Part one references unavailabilities to Pennsylvania state residents as well as mixtures thought to be unpleasant or unproductive. Part two references the inability to adequately record the process of recording. Part three is an attempt to recount, without referencing the immediate text, its contents. The title characters are an

accidental occurrence typically appearing when there is incompatibility between word processing softwares.

08.2011; "Tribute"

ergon translates a selection from Bernadette Mayer's 1982 *Midwinter Day*. The translation is accomplished through an auto-suggestion feature embedded in cellphone word processing software which accommodates inaccurate typing by offering four different options per word. Each line of the selection thus appears four times.

09.2011; "Art for a non-human"

lomax is a 104 second recording of some sounds and melodies commonly used to gain the attention of "Allison," a Philadelphia-based cat. The recording demonstrates, in part, one principle of variability used to produce the multiple names and aliases of this cat. Transcript:

Hello kitty.
Hello "Alley Cat."
"Alley Caesar," little "Alley Caesar"
Meow meow.
Meow meow meow.
Meow meow.
Meow meow meow meow meow.
Meow meow.
Hello "Alley Cat."
Hey little "Ceasar Cat."
"Alley Caesar," little "Alley Caesar."
Meow meow.
Hello "Alley Cat."
Hello "Alley Cat."
Meow meow.

10.2011; "A Grammar"

missed connections /partial is an attempt to photographically document available comestibles. Corresponding texts describe processes of deformation which disrupt typical chains of preparatory strategy. The work is incomplete.

01.2012; "Jesus and Tequila"

earn fortune, free shipping juxtaposes apocalyptic imagery from various accounts of a day of reckoning, the endtimes, etc, and statements lifted from accounts of getting "blackout" drunk. The text reads:

omfg, fucking please, the sleeping will
wake the fuck up like who fucking goes out
and remembers
drew some shit on all out faces in the middle
the air fucking head pounding shit

man
had my smart device for the location cursor.
what will have been happening like what
the beach last night threw up any slept on
in it
what the fuck car noise and shit
on the lawn, the fucking sun is all over
you love that shit asshole
glorious shit
whoever goes and remembers fucking say

02.2012; “Talk to a cop.”

I refused to do so.

04.2012; “SUBTRACTION/ you [. . .]”

see: “J. Gordon Faylor, *y/n : morning*,” second 68

05.2012; “[. . .] construct a preface for the work [. . .]”