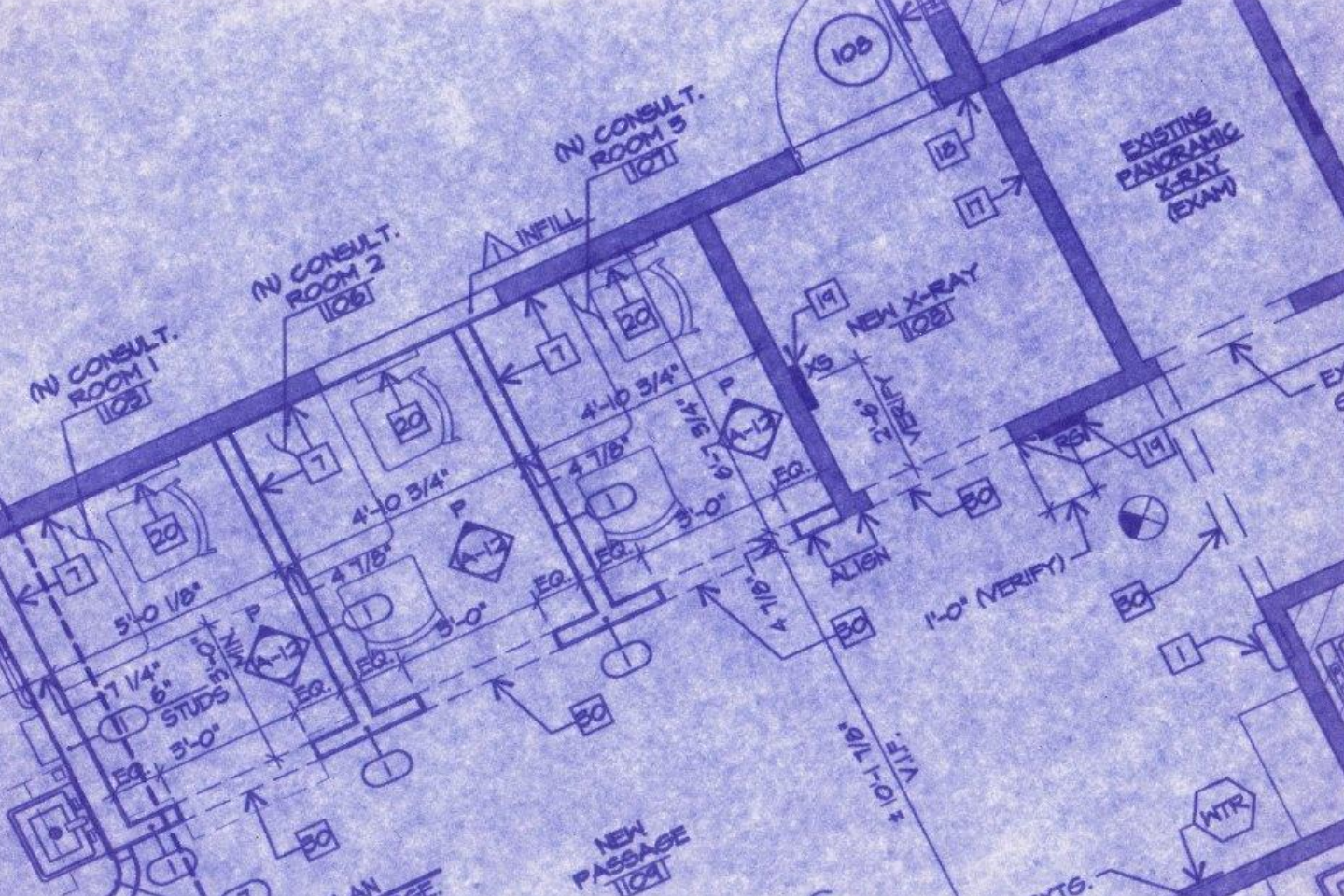


*Built, project*

Emma Phillipps



There is a large space, all lines above it part  
not distanced. Visually, like cutting – back, thought.

That is seeing, always together – metal grating as  
squares of light. So in between, there.

Cutting the same sheet, just with it. It is not self  
evident just over-appeared. As if removed and lifted  
up – completely or – in front. (Eluard's "inconceived").

Replacing surfaces, covering more though and not completely flattened. Measured we – there are two.

Insisting metal mesh shapes, happening those squares.  
Articulating the second screen layer as if above that but  
already that existence of two lines, paths.

Certain stepping out into heated – surrounding all kinds  
services, percipient

Getting underneath – mostly moving – through.  
Ahead obstructing, before looking just flat. Vibration  
with and meeting with fitting the same, to be  
around them.

underneath there is light – coming through and gaps  
between the strips,

So this would be there – mostly moving – tracking that.  
Charged and pictured, but in the centre more  
photographed – small bullet-shaped – weavings and  
metallic patch, instructed.

Sewing pins pressed into slowing, projected – facing  
like centres,  
the open folds.

Flexing again – there is that – as several  
of them currently under scrutiny, collision (retracting  
from) as violent, informs you.

Describing itself, by doing that (that, action)  
within that (as a structure), two points separate but close  
and over the other. Intervention is another – as –  
sectioning,

additions forming it too and their positioning in those spaces. Converging to those – are bent – rivulets.

Skeletal wirings

The inside of this (as an action) placing one and then placing the other over that one, so we can see both but only one – as

There are reflections on the flooring, on the walls with lights that we have seen reflections of, on that flooring and also above it. As if light could look at those spaces because it looks so different there.

Openings – slit in fabric pulled tight, flapping

different to sheathing and strengthening those –  
surfaces are worn – outer.

or enclosure – never fully open because there are these sides, just not joined.

Straddling that is never calming, because there are these  
and not that side, just not

Speaking, like we always knew – intended. Creating a stack with what there was – going around – stacking

Assuming when, marking out that  
as if moved

Part of that space (as their empathetic/motion) is always out there, unseen. There are no faculties with, and to, realign that surface.

Erasure is fundamentally architectural, not merely visual  
continuity – like dissolve – function.

As if the outside were always, there – unchanging  
(because it's a surface, always). Facing itself and it as the  
environment, itself. Presented with separate things, not  
being the same. Distance as establishing that sense and  
being in it – between,

Bird (its eye) not there, as your eye and seeing into that,  
frontally – creating an opening and unrecognizable – “is  
to be constructed”

Conditioning bare and cast upon materials,  
disintegrating them distinguishable. Mostly grasses,  
forgotten and they are not

Lengthening as though cut together. As – but not – together at the same time. Made a separation as back to singularity like a flock of seeing one line that only exists as two lines – but also – as if one and removed in, materially.

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