

Everything is a Ruin Waiting to Happen  
Jake Kent  
Cactus Gallery, Liverpool

All this countryside is actually just the agricultural industries.  
On the road, field parcels.  
On the road, road-kill.

There is the natural world and there is the human world. There are few places where humanity exists in harmony with nature.

What would a true connection to nature feel like? Or to the world?

*Mother Earth?*

There is another industry, one that produces the means of replicating natural phenomena. Others alter the DNA of plants and animals and disrupt the natural order in the name of profitability. Some mine minerals to make phones and computers, the first cyborg generation.

The result: there can no longer be a true and sustained connection to nature or other humans. There is no natural world.

Imagine the planet before the built environment.

There are a lot of things worth keeping and there are a lot of things kept out of reach.

*Private property created crime.<sup>1</sup>*

Who are the squatters? Rich kids who like punk rock? Desperate people attempting the autonomous zone? Anarchists or Manarchists? Or is it a contrived attempt by landlords avoiding rate payments?<sup>2</sup>

There is no place to talk about authenticity.  
Famous/ now obsolete.

After all of this, equality is no closer to being achieved. There are only little victories, token reforms. Class, race, gender, privilege, could be a memory, not a battleground.  
*The human has yet to be invented.<sup>3</sup>*

Acknowledging your appearance, try to create peace and freedom.  
Optimistic, futuristic egalitarianism.  
How can you help, not help yourself?

“Oh, to live in the country, with the chickens and those other things...”

Whose fantasy is this?

It's just another way to be packaged off into a house, isn't it?

Homes and offices are the jail cells of the soul, or something...

The separation of all aspects of the spiritual and the physical, natural and human-made.  
The destruction of empathy and love.  
Yin and no Yang

Limits of experience.  
Limits of intellect.  
Limits of imagination.  
Limits of utopia.  
Limits of one body.  
Limits of democracy.

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<sup>1</sup> Truisms, Jenny Holzer, 1984, [<http://www.tate.org.uk/art/artworks/holzer-truisms-t03959/text-catalogue-entry> accessed 31/03/16]

<sup>2</sup> Dreadlocker, Matt Welch, 2015 [<http://mattwelch.co.uk/> accessed 31/03/16]

<sup>3</sup> Event poster, Communitas, F.J. Miles [<https://www.facebook.com/COMMUNITASFJM/> accessed 31/03/16]