



(It's time I had some time alone)

Take a seat.

Take a seat and look around you.

What do you think might change in a second?

In the blink of an eye.

What do you think might change in a day?

In the setting of the sun.

What do you think might change in a year?

In the passing of four seasons.

What do you think might change in your life?

In the time it takes to live.

What do you think might change in the life of a cat?

Your seat is broken. Take another one.

The size and age of the cosmos are beyond ordinary human understanding. Lost somewhere between immensity and eternity is our tiny planetary world, the Earth. (SEA GULL CHIRPS) We're about to begin a journey through the cosmos.

We'll encounter galaxies and suns and planets life and consciousness coming into being, evolving and perishing.

Worlds of ice and stars of diamond.

Atoms as massive as suns and universes smaller than atoms. (1)

(1) Carl Sagan, "The Shores of the Cosmic Ocean."

Cosmos, Public Broadcasting Service (1980).

I am running out of time and can't seem to remember where I put my keys. Re-trace my steps. I got in last night, and usually I put the keys back in my pocket after unlocking the two doors downstairs. What was I wearing last night? The red chinos. Where are they? Fuck. They're usually just on the floor by the door. Pants off first. Not in the bedroom. Not in the bathroom. I'm going to be late. The sweat is starting to run. I can leave the door open, come back after the meeting and look for the keys. But, my downstairs neighbor could be leaving after me, locking the front door and I will be fucked. The neighborhood is a bit sketchy as well. State of emergency thinking in my head. What to do? What to do??

Our ordinary measures of distance fail us here in the realm of the galaxies.

We need a much larger unit: the light year.

It measures how far light travels in a year nearly 10 trillion kilometers.

It measures not time, but enormous distances.

In the Hercules cluster the individual galaxies are about 300,000 light years apart.

So light takes about 300,000 years to go from one galaxy to another.

Like stars and planets and people galaxies are born, live and die.

They may all experience a tumultuous adolescence.

During their first 100 million years, their cores may explode.

Seen in radio light, great jets of energy pour out and echo across the cosmos.

Worlds near the core or along the jets would be incinerated.

I wonder how many planets and how many civilizations might be destroyed.

In the Pegasus cluster, there's a ring galaxy the wreckage left from the collision of two galaxies.

A splash in the cosmic pond.

Domestic cats have 19 pairs of chromosomes
They receive a chromosome from each parent
Each chromosome contains many thousands of genes
The genes on each chromosome are at the same location
The copy of the gene on each chromosome can be different
and each copy is referred to as an Allele
There may be more than two possible versions or alleles
of each gene for example there are three different
tabby genes, blotched, mackerel and ticked. (2)

(2) <http://www.devonrex-cats.net/Wisecracks-Devon-Rex-Breeder-New-Zealand-Basic-Cat-Genetics.html>

Eye of a hurricane, listen to yourself churn
World serves its own needs, don't misserve your own needs
Feed it up a knock, speed, grunt, no, strength
The ladder starts to clatter with a fear of height, down, height
Wire in a fire, represent the seven games
And a government for hire and a combat site
Left her, wasn't coming in a hurry with the Furies breathing
down your neck (3)

(3) R.E.M., "It's the End of the World as We Know It (And I Feel Fine)", 1987

A truck is parked at the end of a landfill. The content of its load is black as tar. The landfill is yellow like jaundice. The back of the truck lifts and tilts the mess. The mass slowly slides down the incline like it had no choice. The yellow jaundice does not take to the black tar with ease. It's like the materials did not like each other, being brought together in an arranged marriage.

We wish to pursue the truth, no matter where it leads.

But to find the truth, we need imagination and skepticism both.

We will not be afraid to speculate.

But we will be careful to distinguish speculation from fact.

WHEY PROTEIN CONCENTRATE (FROM COW'S MILK, ENZYMATICALLY HYDROLYZED, REDUCED IN MINERALS), vegetable oils (, PALM OLEIN, SOY, COCONUT, AND , HIGH-OLEIC SAFFLOWER, OR, HIGH-OLEIC SUNFLOWER), LACTOSE, CORN MALTODEXTRIN, AND LESS THAN 2% OF: , POTASSIUM CITRATE, POTASSIUM PHOSPHATE, CALCIUM CHLORIDE, CALCIUM PHOSPHATE, SODIUM CITRATE, MAGNESIUM CHLORIDE, FERROUS SULFATE, ZINC SULFATE, SODIUM CHLORIDE, COPPER SULFATE, POTASSIUM IODIDE, MANGANESE SULFATE, SODIUM SELENATE, M.ALPINA OIL, C.COHNII OIL, SODIUM ASCORBATE, INOSITOL, CHOLINE BITARTRATE, ALPHATOCOPHERYL ACETATE, NIACINAMIDE, CALCIUM PANTOTHENATE, RIBOFLAVIN, VITAMIN A PALMITATE, PYRIDOXINE HYDROCHLORIDE, THIAMINE MONONITRATE, FOLIC ACID, PHYLOQUINONE, BIOTIN, VITAMIN D3, VITAMIN B12, TAURINE, NUCLEOTIDES (, CYTIDINE 5'-MONOPHOSPHATE, DISODIUM URIDINE 5'-MONOPHOSPHATE, ADENOSINE 5'-MONOPHOSPHATE, DISODIUM GUANOSINE 5'-MONOPHOSPHATE), ASCORBYL PALMITATE, MIXED TOCOPHEROLS, L-CARNITINE, B. LACTIS CULTURES, SOY LECTHIN (4)

(4) "What ingredients are in Gerber Infant Formula Good Start," What is that Ingredient?, <http://whatisthatingredient.com/product.php?id=26>; "What ingredients are in Froot Loops," <http://whatisthatingredient.com/product.php?id=9>; "What ingredients are in Cocoa Puffs," <http://whatisthatingredient.com/product.php?id=10>; "What ingredients are in Lucky Charms," <http://whatisthatingredient.com/product.php?id=19>.

My neck is aching from lying in bed and using my laptop. I don't know which muscles I am using wrong or what is going on, but there seems to be a total discrepancy between what feels good at the moment and the repercussions on my frail body. I was feeling better during the summer, working out a lot, getting up early, going to bed early, and being pretty good about my body. As soon as the office reappeared, so did the neck pain. At the office I am working at a desk, which is fine. It's a bit boring and monotonous, but not painful. The pain comes from doing a lot more work from bed. It's checking e-mails in the morning, watching TV at night. I just get so tired and the bed is so appealing. I bring the computer in with me and it's the only source of light in my head. I'm usually on my side, supporting my head with one arm and typing with the other. When I wake up... it's hell. It's like someone has been tying knots in my neck during the night.

Dominant (represented by an upper case letter) for example the agouti gene if the cat has one dominant allele they will show tabby markings
Recessive (represented by a lower case letter) for example a cat must have two copies of the recessive chocolate gene to have a chocolate coat
Incompletely Dominant where both genes have some expression for example if a cat receives a pointing gene and a sepia gene they will have a mink coat pattern
Epistatic where the gene suppresses the expression of another gene for example the dominant white gene hides the expression of all other coat patterns and colours
Polygenic where groups of genes work together to produce certain characteristics.

Come with me.

Before us is the cosmos on the grandest scale we know.

We are far from the shores of Earth in the uncharted reaches of the cosmic ocean.

Strewn like sea froth on the waves of space are innumerable faint tendrils of light.

Some of them containing hundreds of billions of suns.

These are the galaxies drifting endlessly in the great cosmic dark.

In our ship of the imagination we are halfway to the edge of the known universe.

My CD collection was organized alphabetically to begin with. It was a relatively low quantity of CDs and the alphabet seemed as good a system as any to use as an organizing principle for the collection. So far, so good. My obsessive nature took over and the collection grew, and grew and it became apparent that the alphabet was just an irrelevant principle and had nothing to do with music, songs, people, or how I imagined my CDs reflect myself and my life. How do you make sense of the utterly crap pop sensibility of Five Star and Britney Spears, the singer songwriters like Katell Keineg and Simon Warner, the country music of Palace Music and The Woven Hand, the electricity of DMX Krew, the industrial beats of Adult., the eclectic like Danielson Familie, the sugary sun of Ladybug Transistor, the childish glee of the Kelley Deal 6000, the gay punk of B-52's and so on? The aforementioned categories have no meaning either. Who wants to listen to alternative R&B? What is that anyway? I decided to group the music by labels. I was listening to a lot of music that was distributed and put out by labels that were quite distinct. But some bands and artists would release recordings on different labels. So a public presentation of the collection involved a collection based on interconnected and disconnected labels. Jive Records would have a lot of pop, distributed by a bigger label, RCA, Arista or Sony BMG. The smaller labels would be more cohesive clusters, while the bigger had a more diverse sound. Groups like Fischerspooner would be spread over a number of different labels. But since I was the one cataloging this in my head, it didn't matter much. I could see the connections between International Deejay Gigolo, Memory Boy, Ministry of Sound and Capitol. As the music industry changed, the format of the CDs themselves became obsolete, and now they are all in boxes. In my attic. TBC.

Team by team, reporters baffled, trumped, tethered, cropped
Look at that low plane, fine, then
Uh-oh, overflow, population, common group
But it'll do, save yourself, serve yourself
World serves its own needs, listen to your heart bleed
Tell me with the Rapture and the reverent in the right, right
You vitriolic, patriotic, slam fight, bright light
Feeling pretty psyched

Can you recapture a vanished epoch from a few broken statues and scraps of ancient manuscripts?

In Alexandria, there was an immense library and an associated research institute.

And in them worked the finest minds in the ancient world.

(CAN CLUNKS) (DOOR SQUEAKS) Of that legendary library all that survives is this dank and forgotten cellar.

It's in the library annex, the Serapeum, which was once a temple

but was later reconsecrated to knowledge.

SUGAR, WHOLE GRAIN CORN FLOUR, WHEAT FLOUR, WHOLE GRAIN OAT FLOUR, OAT FIBER, SOLUBLE CORN FIBER, PARTIALLY HYDROGENATED VEGETABLE OIL, (ONE OR MORE OF: , COCONUT, SOYBEAN, AND/OR, COTTONSEED OILS,), SALT, SODIUM ASCORBATE, AND , ASCORBIC ACID (VITAMIN C), NIACINAMIDE, REDUCED IRON, NATURAL ORANGE, LEMON, CHERRY, RASPBERRY, BLUEBERRY, LIME, AND OTHER , NATURAL FLAVORS, RED #40, BLUE #2, TURMERIC COLOR, YELLOW #6, ZINC OXIDE, ANNATTO COLOR, BLUE #1, PYRIDOXINE HYDROCHLORIDE (VITAMIN B6), RIBOFLAVIN (VITAMIN B2), THIAMIN B6 (PYRIDOXINE HYDROCHLORIDE) (VITAMIN B1), VITAMIN A PALMITATE, BHT, [PRESERVATIVE], FOLIC ACID, VITAMIN D, VITAMIN B12

Red cats are actually either Black or Chocolate while Cream cats are either Blue or Lilac. Unlike Dominant White the Red gene does not cover coat patterns, e.g. Pointing Sepia, Mink and Bicolour can all show through the red. In other words, the cat actually has the genes for these colours but they are unable to be expressed (show).

Red also affects the Agouti (Tabby) genes, in that it allows the tabby pattern to show even on cats that are in actual fact Non Tabby.

What not to wear. I have grown accustomed to this body, like you have adapted to yours. It's hard to dress when your thighs are too big, your belly sticks out, and you don't feel pretty. I want to be noticed, but not for the wrong reasons. I want to feel attractive. I want to be seen. My favorite color as a kid was yellow. Yellow pants, yellow t-shirt, yellow cardigan, yellow jacket, and yellow everything. Can't do that now, can I? I would look crazy. Or more importantly, I would think that everyone would think that I am crazy. My mind is an unhinged beast. It can take you 100 miles in no time, and it can make or break a day. Or a life. Over time, I have learned to feed my mind a regular diet, which soothes and sways. I have learned which t-shirt makes my mind happy. But it's my filtering of what I think others will think about the way I look.

It takes light 100,000 years to travel from one end of the galaxy to the other.

Within this galaxy are stars and worlds and, it may be, an enormous diversity of living things and intelligent beings and space faring civilizations.

Scattered among the stars of the Milky Way are supernova remnants each one the remains of a colossal stellar explosion.

These filaments of glowing gas are the outer layers of a star, which has recently destroyed itself.

The gas is unraveling returning star-stuff back into space.

(PULSAR HISSES)

Six o'clock, TV hour, don't get caught in foreign tower
Slash and burn, return, listen to yourself churn
Lock him in uniform, book burning, bloodletting
Every motive escalate, automotive incinerate
Light a candle, light a motive, step down, step down
Watch your heel crush, crush, uh-oh
This means no fear, cavalier, renegade and steering clear
A tournament, a tournament, a tournament of lies
Offer me solutions, offer me alternatives, and I decline

WHOLE GRAIN CORN, SUGAR, MODIFIED CORN STARCH, COCOA PROCESSED WITH ALKALI, CANOLA, AND/OR , RICE BRAN OIL, COLOR ADDED, SALT, FRUCTOSE, SOYBEAN PHOSPHATE, CORN STARCH, NATURAL, AND , ARTIFICIAL FLAVOR, TRISODIUM PHOSPHATE, WHEAT FLOUR, VITAMIN E (MIXED TOCOPHEROLS), BHT, FOR FRESHNESS , Vitamins and Minerals: (, CALCIUM CARBONATE, NIACINAMIDE, REDUCED IRON, NATURAL ORANGE, LEMON, CHERRY, RASPBERRY, BLUEBERRY, LIME, AND OTHER , NATURAL FLAVORS, RED #40, BLUE #2, TURMERIC COLOR, YELLOW #6, ZINC OXIDE, ANNATTO COLOR, BLUE #1, PYRIDOXINE HYDROCHLORIDE (VITAMIN B6), RIBOFLAVIN (VITAMIN B2), THIAMIN B6 (PYRIDOXINE HYDROCHLORIDE) (VITAMIN B1), VITAMIN A PALMITATE, BHT, [PRESERVATIVE], FOLIC ACID, VITAMIN D, VITAMIN B12

Hipparchus.

Ptolomeus.

Here we are.

Aristarchus.

This is the book.

How I'd love to be able to read this book to know how Aristarchus figured it out.

But it's gone.

Utterly and forever.

The Red gene is sex linked, it only occurs on the X chromosome, not the Y chromosome. Therefore, if a male cat (XY) receives an X chromosome from his Mother with the Red gene on it, he will be red or cream.

Because a female has two X chromosomes (XX) they may receive either one or two X chromosomes containing the Red gene. If they receive one red X, they will be Tortoiseshell, if they receive two red X chromosomes they will be red or cream. The tortoiseshell coat pattern is caused by the fact that in female cats one of the X chromosomes in each cell is turned off while the other is left turned on (this is to help even things up, as the Y chromosome of the male is smaller with less room for genetic information. So a tortoiseshell female will show red or cream coat in some areas and their underneath coat colour in others depending on which X chromosomes are turned off and which are turned on!

Tortoiseshell males only occur in male cats who have abnormal chromosomes, e.g., XXY

The other night I dreamt a nice continental drift divide
Mountains sit in a line, Leonard Bernstein
Leonid Brezhnev, Lenina Bruce, and Lester Bangs
Birthday party, cheeseoake, jellybean, boom
You symbiotic, patriotic, slam beat, right? Right

WHOLE GRAIN OATS, Marshmallows (, SUGAR, MODIFIED CORN STARCH, CORN SYRUP, DEXTROSE, GELATIN, CALCIUM CARBONATE, YELLOW 5, YELLOW 6, BLUE 1, RED 40, ARTIFICIAL FLAVOR), SUGAR, OAT FLOUR, CORN SYRUP, CORN STARCH, SALT, TRISODIUM PHOSPHATE, COLOR ADDED, NATURAL AND ARTIFICIAL FLAVOR, VITAMIN E (MIXED TOCOPHEROLS), TO MAINTAIN FRESHNESS , Vitamins and Minerals: (, CALCIUM CARBONATE, ZINC, AND , IRON (MINERAL NUTRIENTS), VITAMIN C (SODIUM ASCORBATE), B VITAMIN (NIACINAMIDE), VITAMIN B6 (PYRIDOXINE HYDROCHLORIDE), VITAMIN B2 (RIBOFLAVIN), VITAMIN B1 (THIAMINE MONONITRATE), VITAMIN A (PALMITATE), B VITAMIN (FOLIC ACID), VITAMIN B12, VITAMIN D3

The cosmos is all that is or ever will be.

Our contemplations of the cosmos stir us.

There is a tingling in the spine, a catch in the voice a faint sensation,

as if a distant memory of falling from a great height.

We are a way of approaching the grandest of mysteries.

A recurring dream I have been having since I was a kid is a pretty simple scenario. A girl and a boy are walking down the street. The dream doesn't really have colors. A couple of shades of grey. The girl's structure is made out of twigs. Twigs. Tiny, thin twigs. The boy is made out of limber. Burly, large limber. The two are holding hands, walking in tandem. One tiny, one huge. The two are interchangeable with me. I am big. I am small. I am big. I am small. I am lying in bed, and I am tiny in the bed. The bed is huge. I am lying in bed, and I am huge. Bigger than the bed. The sensation is immense and stays with me when I wake up. In a car, driving through Geneva, my friend and I talk about this dream. He says it's string theory.

ENRICHED FLOUR (, WHEAT FLOUR, NIACIN, REDUCED IRON, THIAMINE MONONITRATE, RIBOFLAVIN, FOLIC ACID), CORN SYRUP, HIGH FRUCTOSE CORN SYRUP, DEXTROSE, SOYBEAN OIL, PALM OIL, TBHQ, SUGAR, CONTAINS 2% OR LESS OF: , CRACKER MEAL, WHEAT STARCH, SALT, DRIED STRAWBERRIES, DRIED PEARS, DRIED APPLES, CORNSTARCH, LEAVENING (, BAKING SODA, SODIUM ACID PHOSPHATE, MONOCALCIUM PHOSPHATE), CITRIC ACID, CORN CEREAL, GELATIN, PARTIALLY HYDROGENATED SOYBEAN OIL, CARAMEL COLOR, MODIFIED CORN STARCH, SOY LECITHIN, XANTHAN GUM, MODIFIED WHEAT STARCH, TRICALCIUM PHOSPHATE, COLOR ADDED, TURMERIC COLOR, VITAMIN A PALMITATE, RED #40, NIACINAMIDE, REDUCED IRON, PYRIDOXINE HYDROCHLORIDE, YELLOW #6, RIBOFLAVIN, THIAMINE HYDROCHLORIDE, FOLIC ACID, BLUE #1

But it's a story about of our own planet and the plants and animals that share it with us.

And it's a story about us: How we achieved our present understanding of the cosmos

how the cosmos has shaped our evolution and our culture and what our fate may be.

The cosmos is full beyond measure of elegant truths of exquisite interrelationships

of the awesome machinery of nature.

The surface of the Earth is the shore of the cosmic ocean.

On this shore, we have learned most of what we know.

Recently, we've waded a little way out maybe ankle-deep, and the water seems inviting.

Some part of our being knows this is where we came from.

We long to return.

And we can.

Because the cosmos is also within us.

We're made of star-stuff.

We are a way for the cosmos to know itself.

The journey for each of us begins here.

In this Paper, Geir Haraldseth sets out to approach Mackie's practice, which borrows from highly diverse sources in order to construct a brand new conversation, by adding his personal writing, something that might be read as vulnerable and fleeting, everyday, and unique. The back and forth, both with the artist and the work, is stimulating, chaotic, controlled, and full of knowledge particles, touching on everything from time and space to our contemporary human condition.

Geir Haraldseth is Director of Rogaland Kunstsenter, Norwegen, a graduate of CCS Bard College, New York, and Central Saint Martins, London. He has previously worked as Curator of The Art Academy of Oslo, Norway as well as an independent writer for *Kunstkritikk*, *Kaleidoscope*, *Acne Paper* and *Billedkunst*.

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