

# IAm

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# I Am

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## [I Am Lost]

I still don't know if I  
am dreaming or  
not...

“Il y a pas de  
commencement ou fin,  
on est toujours au  
milieu”  
Deleuze

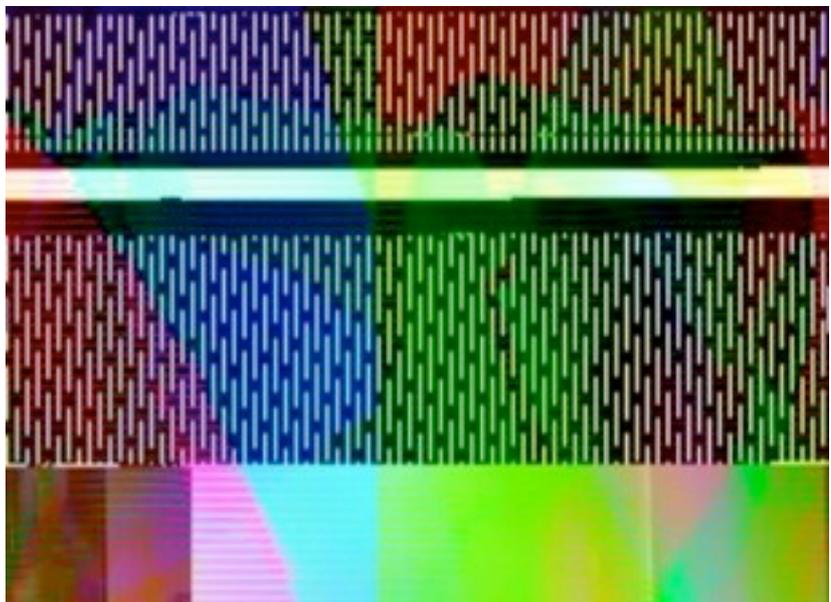
mmmmmmmm I  
am so stoned... no  
longer can walk  
straight.

{I am taking a new  
drug... ISurf

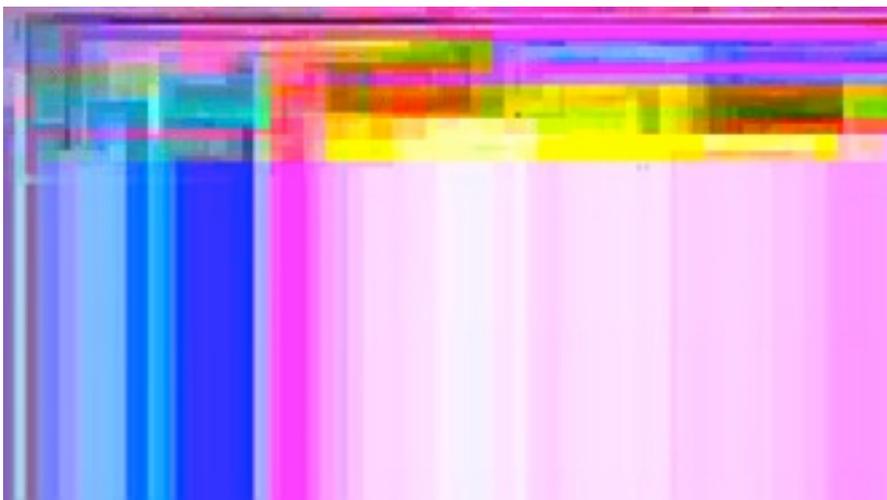
Nothing is real, is  
it?}

Your connection was  
closed due to an error

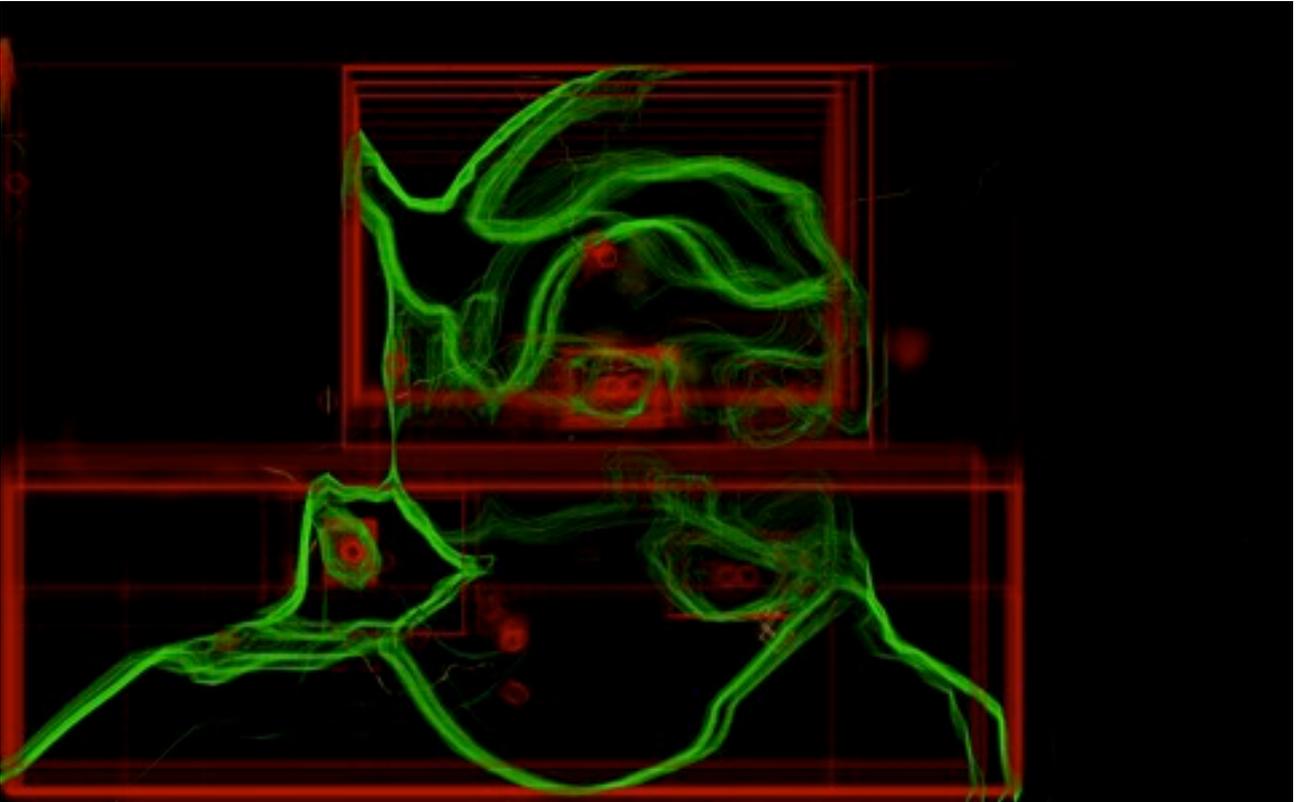
I am not sure of where  
I've been today. I think I  
haven't moved at all... -  
em... Hi... Hello? When



did all this start? Wh  
at time is it?

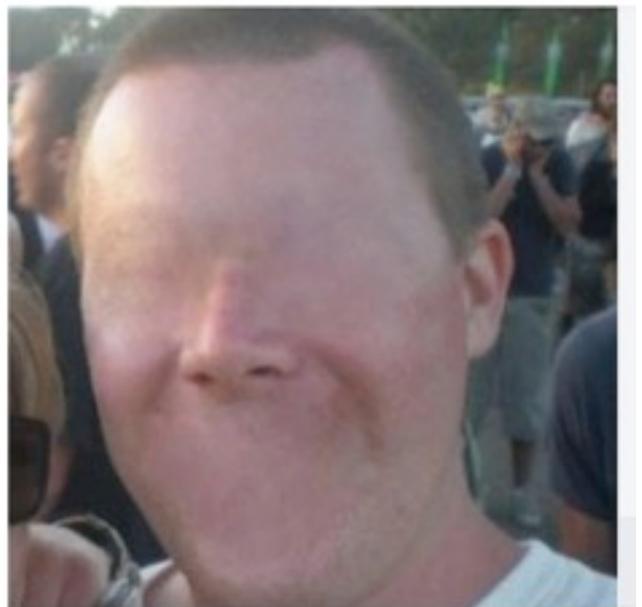


## [I Am losing my body]



I still don't know if I am dreaming or not...

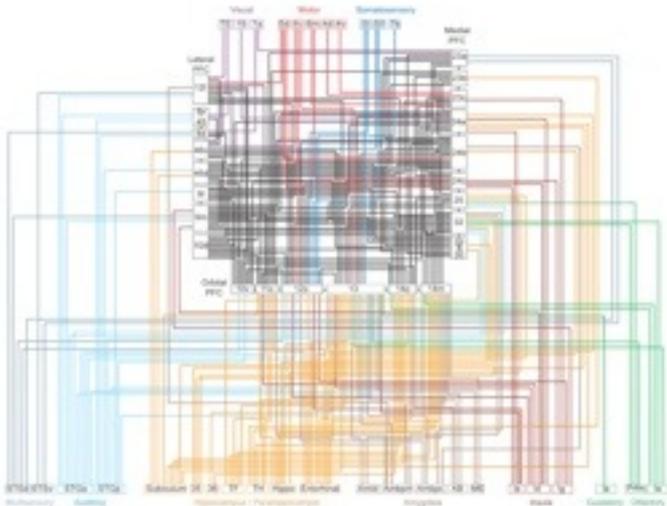
My skin is postmodern,  
my memory is flash,  
my blood is lition,  
my senses are wified,  
my nose **has** become useless,



my eyes are pixelized,  
my legs extend everywhere  
around like static railways, I  
am linked everywhere so I can  
no longer move...

I see through pixels, I love  
through interfaces,

The boundaries of my identity  
are shifted. I am represented, I  
no longer have weight, I am  
data.



{fundido a negro distorcionando}

## [I Am selfDesigned]

I still don't know if I am dreaming or not...



I draw my identity, I invent it,... I design it,  
I became liquid, I am now flexible, I morph, I change... I am  
amorph.



Still flying and falling  
after I took this amazing  
leap in the dark. I am  
lost and postmodern...  
but I was born in an  
analogic environment.

I can hide behind pixels  
and words like never  
before... I type who I  
am, I buy who I am, I  
choose who I think I  
could be.

- Sorry my body is void,  
but I can show you all my  
avatars.-



## [I Am interfaced]

I still don't know if I am dreaming or not...

I need a connection more than any other thing.



Oh, my dog,

oh, my smartphone!

oh, my best links...

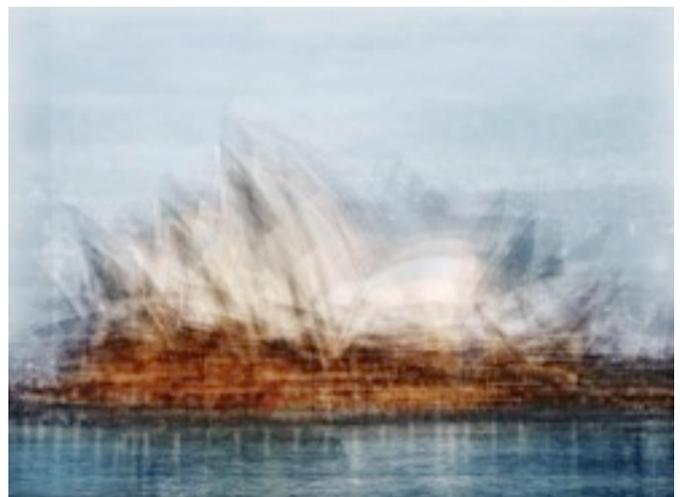
Oh, my God!

I feel the power in my pocket, I am not alone.





I see through pixels,  
I move through interfaces,  
I believe through images,  
I think through emails,  
I relate to you through short messages,  
I become important through the cables,  
I touch your data...



## [I Am needing you]

I still don't know if I am dreaming or not...

The boundaries of perception are shifted...

can\* u feel me?

can u concentrate for more than 30  
seconds?!?

can... can u remember me?

I don't care about your smell if you "I like"  
me. (icon)



When we chat, my eyes syntethise your  
words. I no longer hear my finger tips typing and clicking, I only hear your  
voice inside my brain.

I love through interfaces, I miss your icons, I look at your pictures, I text you  
like if I would be spam.



I'll give you my passwords if you stand by me, please, stay online.



## [I Am egofied]

I still don't know if I am dreaming or not...



My ego is growing, I am bigger than myself, I no longer fit in my body.

I cannot stop editing my past, posting my self, filling new profiles, sharing my importance, hiding my impotence.

I am back to my childhood dream, I am the only one, the one and only, and everybody is watching me, taking care of me. I can forget about eating, shitting, behaving... I am back to the centre of myself, I am an embrion in your belly.



## [I Am an android]

I still don't know if I am dreaming or not...



I am an android, a cyborg. I lost my freedom, but I feel so powerful. I have super powers...

I became telepathic, I can communicate with people in the distance, I can fly to the cities to discover them, I can find things without knowing where they are, not even knowing they ever existed before...

I no longer can stand by my own, but I can fly.

I am so stoned that I can act without moving my body.

I am an endless discoverer, I cannot stop, ISurf



## [I Am programmed]

I still don't know if I am dreaming or not...

I am data,

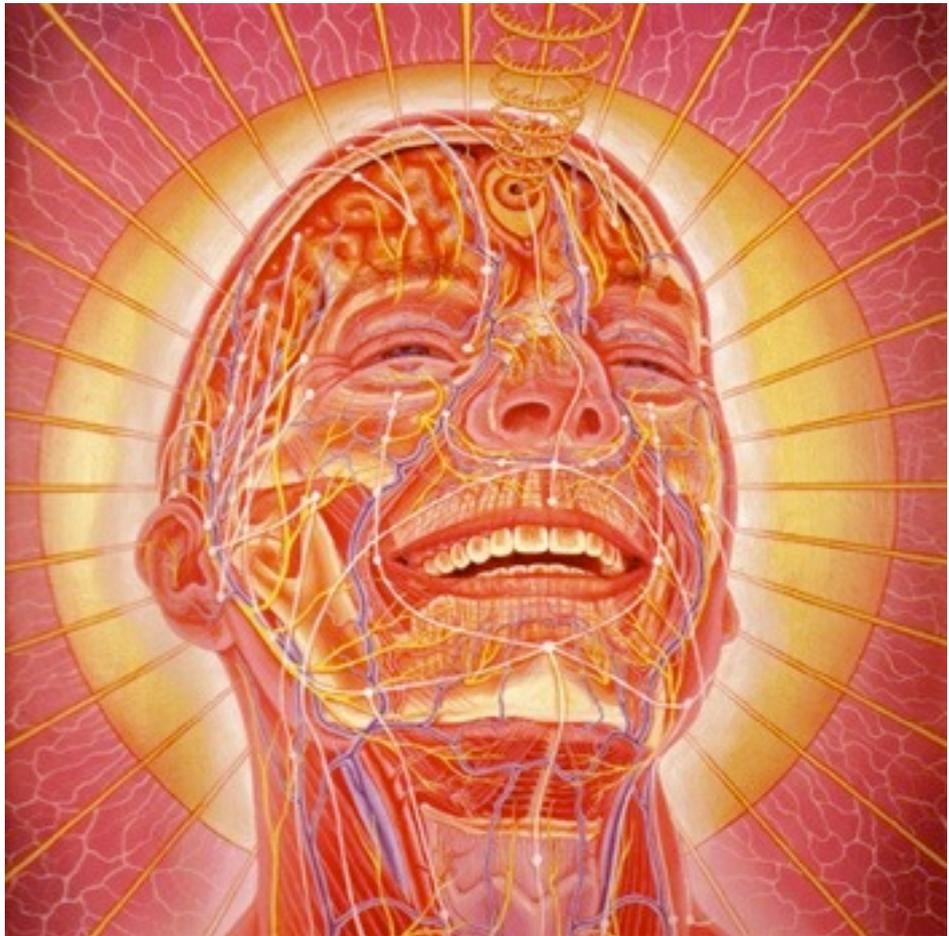
I am coded: my ID,  
my name, my  
login, my height,  
my birth date,  
my ...

**I was born to**  
learn, consume,  
fail and loop.

*We can reach every  
point in the world but,  
more importantly, we  
can be reached from  
any point in the world.  
Privacy and its  
possibilities are  
abolished. Attention is  
under siege everywhere.*

*Not silence but  
uninterrupted noise, not the red desert, but a cognitive space overcharged with nervous incentives  
to act: this is the alienation of our times....*

—from *The Soul at Work*, Franco Berardi, Bifo.



## [I Am addicted]

I still don't know if I am dreaming or not...



My parents tried LSD, I was on TCP/IP.

I need a connection more than any other thing.

i feel alone... am I not?

I belong to corporate companies, they are my providers, my dealers, I need them, but most of all I love them.

Your connection was closed due to an error



## [I Am a community]



We are the tester generation, we tried the first browser, the first searching engine, the first social network.. We never knew what all this was about.

My parents tried LSD, I was on TCP/IP.

We've given all our data for free, while losing our faith on freedom.

We never really knew what where we doing.

We are androids, and we belong to corporate companies.

I feel alone, am I? Are you there?



## Fonts d'inspiració

<http://iam.quelic.net/>