

Electricity comes from other planets

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Introduction

Two cities inside themselves and each other sharing the same specific, alien, unholy, site that isn't actually a place, more a thing that can be destroyed, eaten, reconstructed, lived in and made uniform or erratic depending on the context of sin/virtue.

The Object

The Object is round and shiny, its skin slippery like a laminated document but completely opaque. Inside the red skin there's white flesh that's soft and sticky. It breaks apart a bit, like if you soaked a mattress in cordial and then froze it before letting it begin to defrost. The flesh hasn't been frozen though, and isn't in the middle of defrosting, it just is. A while ago a group of nomadic people came across The Object and settled beside it, living there for some time. It wasn't long however until they realised the true potential of The Object: site in which they could live. When the people who started living inside the flesh first began to build their Escheresque network of tunnels, homes, and staircases, they initially used tools. Quickly, however, they realised that the skin was so thin, and the flesh so soft, that they didn't need them, and so started to use simply their hands to dig through the material. As they dug, they noticed how sweet the flesh smelt as it was removed, and how sickly sticky and sugary the residue was on their hands. Working during the day, the people would sleep at night soaked in the liquid, revelling in its stickiness, and its sweetness. The people at first thought of The Object as the exact opposite; an animal. Inherently selfish as they were, this didn't

weigh much on the minds of the people. Despite this, the topic was raised amongst the OH&S body corporate and after some moral deliberation (the foremost duty of said group) it was officially deemed permissible to remove, dispose of, and consume the flesh of The Object.

The question of consumption

The more austere amongst the group, however, refrained from eating the flesh of The Object, preferring to gather their food from the sources they could find outside of its confines. These people worked day and night to create an ordered system of rigidly-ranked, structurally-sound, auspiciously-austere communities which intelligently interlinked logically. Their city, named simply 'N', was of uniform order and put practicality before anything else. There was no crime, no inconvenience, no disorder, and above all, everyone always made it to work on time. Physically, the city had templates for each class of building; house, shop, office, factory. Wasting no time on frivolities of decoration, expression, or other indulgences, N resembled a series of modernist public housing projects in 1950s France, although slightly less naively utopian and more directly oriented toward all possible productivity. Above the city, from the roof of The Object, hung a giant banner which simply read:

Flesh is steel

Those that consumed the flesh, however, took on a state of perpetual ecstasy. Their joyful vigour meant their city, named Ede, followed no order and organically, became as it were as it was becoming that way. Each citizen in Ede spoke a slightly different dialect of their language and thus had to be in a constant state of translation. The city itself was a hodgepodge of varying styles of architecture and things were built at will of the person that decided they must be built that way. There was no economy or need for work in Ede because the people would simply eat the flesh of The Object not only as a food source but also as a method of construction.

The city of N, with its puritanical practicality, was disgusted by the esoteric indulgences of Ede, and demanded the immediate cessation of communication between the two townships. The difficulty with this, however, was that much to the dismay of the citizens of N, those in Ede had long since abandoned the concept of civil boundaries and the physical borders of the cities had become difficult to determine. Since there were no such laws in Ede, its citizens completely ignored this rule, and went on constructing buildings and consuming the flesh as they pleased. This meant that eventually the productivity of N began to falter and people started to break rules for their own convenience, therefore inconveniencing others which created disorder and meant sometimes people started being late for work. Slowly the worldview of the eNish became smaller, darker, and more complex, whilst the city simultaneously grew alongside Ede to physically occupy the same space.

In the garden of the object

Ede and N found themselves separately together in the same place a little bit like the opposite of a phone call, where you're together communicatively with someone but not in the same place and can actually be very far away. Those that ate the flesh in the city of Ede continued to do so, and those that didn't in the city of N continued to not partake. The object became more and more riddled with tunnels, rooms, stairs and different city structures inside them. It was rumoured that somewhere in one of the cities (there were no longer clear, physical boundaries), there was a garden that was full of blue fuzz. Close to the green, hard part of the object the garden was a small enclave in which the fuzz grew abundant and lush, its cotton-wool texture spreading out over the walls like some fluorescent spiderweb. It is unclear the fate of the twin cities since the overflowing garden began to erode their records and mythologies. It is known, however, that in the latest stages of the civilisation, the garden had become looked on as the 'third city' as it spread out and begun to corrode the buildings of the former cities of Ede and N. The last surviving record notes as such:

Blue begins to overflow the garden of the object

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