

26/01/18

OLIVER MARCHANT

TALK @ FILET GALLERY

For Chooc Ly Tan 'Acidulated Stellar Mix' Show

From somewhere just beyond time
You snap awake
You re-enter the cosmos.

You drift down through the night sky
Curling through the thick wet clouds
That lurk and twitch over London
You float above the racked out cars doing lines in the roadway
Through the slick fiscal ooze
via the endless cataclysm
With the landscape of the known unknown.

You saw something in the open pasture of the solar systems, once
A system beyond
The promise of better
Of more
& you still want it, anti-miniature
Makro gone macro.
Let's grow, you say
The space race never ended
It just changed tack
The future you believed was real still lives
It just looked back
& we forget.

Human efficiency melting in the shadow of the pulse,
Collapsing infrastructures
Beneath the dread weight of abandoned trust
Whilst an astral mainline runs below
Conducting ever deeper psykick flow
You seek
A system beyond
Beyond the pryoclastic overflow
And so you must.

You alight
On a bridge across the Thames on a Friday night
You never could forget all your dreams

The cosmos unfolds
This is it. You say it to yourself
& it's Happening tonight.

Amidst the cocktails and the chaos and the hope
The sticky fizz
The Chaos is a warm embrace, imagined bears
It's the hope that drills
Drills through gravity, drills through reason
Into new and wider planes of vividness
Meaning is mutable
Irresolute
The revolution is in the distance
Encroaching on reality
The distance is closing
It must be
There is a war in progress
Even Churchill used to say
We can fight it in clubs.

And all the while you can hear the sound grow
& then....
What?

Heaven is a space beyond
Heaven is a club behind Charing Cross
The dancefloor shimmers
With its offer of utopia
Thomas more
Goes four to the floor.

Galaxies will expand
Bodies will shake
Wills will break
bodies mesh.
Bodies twist.
The lights flicker
The music surrounds everything
The music is inside you
Shapes in the dark
Faces In the smoke
Galaxies fracture
Satellite skins dance
You orbit each other
Mass gravitational pulling

At the bodies in space
In the moments of time
The inexorable jig of time disordered
To be imperfectly recalled forever more
Where forever is somewhere else
Where forever was yesterday
Euphoric suspension amidst synaptic overload
The glittering lights circle from above
The vortex lives.

Moon dust sparkles in your eyes
We are together
We are communion
We, who were all made in bars
Disrupt.
We are all built for the stars
Rupture
At the altar
Of the body
Alter
Intervene
In the temple
We go again against the spectral night
The chance as cold as time
A chance as old as time.

The cosmos unfolds, unspools
Wider and wider
Further & further
Beyond language, beyond comprehension
Toward its own infinite truth.

Matter resolves
Insignificance
What was it you said about cosmic insignificance?
The revolution is on.

You go outside
The sky expands
The stars make solemn their promise
And the moon stands as guarantor to the deal that we make
Whatever it is
That we make together.

Space is calling.

Through light years and dark years
Calling to you
Can we hear its space?

All science is pseudo now
Said the present to the future
So concretise this.

Then what?

Meaning dissolves
To be re-formed, re-fried, re-assembled
There is a chance
Do what you can
Resist
It's imperative
That we must
Disobey to the dance of time.

Soundtrack
RKB Vitesse - Untitled