

*Means  
outweighing  
ends?*



**Q:** dealing with a not gratifying end product can be hard, putting a lot of thought and effort into making or forming to what ends? Is there a Led Zep heaven at the end of the stairway, and is that heaven a concentrated non-linear stairway anyway? Existence over extinction?

Writing grant proposals, making work, organising people and places, eating, sleeping. Should the actual exhibition just be eliminated? And the afterlife for the artwork?

I personally prefer making dinner to eating it in most cases (as a general rule, not that I and others don't enjoy the taste of my cooking), but it can be hard to view this as shared experience.

**A:** It is different for everyone, and I can't really answer the question, but I think that although Means has the word mean in it, it isn't nasty and in most cases is in fact more important than ends. Which although popular Grime and Garage music rightly points out is the location or suburb of identity/ home town, it is in-fact just a momentary vessel/ share house (Aus)/ flat (NZ) upon a more varied trajectory. I think the influence of Buddhism via Trippy-tarcar (Monkey Magic) has instilled in me that the journey is always more important than the destination. If lack of goals and ends is unsatisfying or hard for you, the means can be viewed as multiple ends towards an endless means.

**P(practical)A:** More studio visiting, less or a lot more exhibitions, slowing down, smelling roses more, taste testing during food preparation (something I personally have trouble doing, but think there might be something to, if it isn't focussed on an end) and less pressure on what an end point should achieve.

Ends to a means continuing