

Brussels, 10 January 2023

The deadline for this text is in 17 days, and I am writing during a Mercury Retrograde in New Roman Times. After that line, some things will have died, but I will have been reincarnated again, as I have many times before opening night. There was plenty of time and I have had countless imaginary conversations with you. Nevertheless, I cannot simply embrace a preface to illuminate what you have seen or are about to witness. More cyclical than linear in nature, with no particular order or dramaturgy, I offer only beginnings and never endings to guide and entertain you.



Demons are real

In a gnostic text in the Nag Hammadi collection discovered in Egypt in 1945, an unnamed teacher declares to his student: “Behold, I shall reveal to you the path of deliverance. Whenever you are seized [in the soul] and undergo mortal fear, a multitude of archons may turn on you, thinking they can capture you. And in particular, three of them will seize you, those who pose as toll collectors. Not only do they demand a toll, but they take away souls by theft.”

Jack D. Forbes was a Native American thinker who wrote *Columbus and other Cannibals*. In this book he introduces the ‘Wetiko’ parasite: a virus, a psychic tapeworm, a parasite of the mind, a thought-form.

PSYOPS (Psychological Operations)

Glitter is made from heavy metals and plastic. A mystery buyer is acquiring all the glitter in the world. A few years ago, a New York Times investigator asked an employee of the world’s largest glitter manufacturer if she could disclose which industry served as Glitterex’s biggest market, her answer was instant:

— No, I absolutely know that I can’t.

But you know what it is?

— Oh, God, yes, she said, and laughed. And you would never guess it. Let’s just leave it at that.

The investigator asked why she couldn’t tell them.

— Because they don’t want anyone to know that it’s glitter.

If I looked at it, I wouldn’t know it was glitter?

— No, not really.

Would I be able to see the glitter?

— Oh, you'd be able to see something. But it's — yeah, I can't.

Where is all the glitter going in the world? Project Blue Beam?

Aletheia's colour is Ultra Violet

Hello everyone, my name is Danai Anesiadou and I still need a name change due to heavy frequencies, not due to ugly phonetics. Born on the day Constantinople fell, JFK and I share the same birthday. I intended to write something about 'truth,' but friends wanting to protect me from myself warned me not to go there. Why did the word truth get such a bad reputation? I know why and I want to use another problematic word, freedom, and reclaim truth as if it were a unicorn's horn and stick it back where it belongs. Can I just freely question the left without being right? Yes I can, I am heated.

Where does the letting-go go?

The gallbladder is responsible for making decisions and judgments, as well as providing courage and initiative. This organ is sometimes called *The Court of Justice* or *The General's Advisor*. In medical theories, from classical antiquity up to the middle ages, the health of body and mind depended on the equilibrium between the 'four humours' or vital fluids: blood, phlegm,

black bile, and yellow bile or gall. Excesses of the last two were thought to produce depression and aggression. This is related to the idea that the organs of the body reflect the emotional state of the soul. In the course of history, the metaphysical nature of this process was lost, and the theory fell from use.

Ten years ago, at a time when the internet was still juicy and exciting, I wanted to eternalise my own 'squeezing out'—the blood, sweat and tears I had spent making performances and art—by undergoing several gall-detox cures. I planned to collect the thousands of gallstones that would flush out of me and solidify these organic objects with resin. To literally drive out a work from my depths and to sublimate it into an aestheticized object: turning the gall stones into jewellery.

The gallstones were blocked halfway through the procedure, my gallery discontinued their business and I read somewhere [on the internet](#) that Gloria Vanderbilt—heiress, fashion designer and mother of news anchor Anderson Cooper—had preceded me in turning her gallstones into jewels, so mine were kept inside.

The Inversion

In the last decade I found myself accumulating over 20m² of vacuum formed plastic movie props, hollow shells made out of petrol, used to build film sets. I forgot what they represented to me: Platonism, the quantum... ? I also didn't realise that one of my favourite artists had been working with vacuum formed plastic either.

I forgot more than you will ever know. Anyway, the props were metaphors of my delusion and I kept carrying them along wherever I would roam. Right until this moment, when I decided to make a negative of the negative: filling the emptiness by using them as moulds, moulds for sculptures.

The star elements these sculptures are made of are: epoxy resin, metal shavings, quartz crystals, personal possessions and blind faith. I had to compose them in reverse, the front being the back, I couldn't foresee what they would look like once un-moulded. Rosemary didn't know what her baby would look like before it popped out either.

I heard somewhere that we cannot create a face we haven't seen before, especially in reference to the people we see in dreams. The most intricate organ in the body cannot create a novel human image. But can artificial intelligence create one? Related or not to the above, for some reason Gaddafi has always reminded me of the Medusa. Was it his headdress? When googling "was Medusa a victim or a villain", the same AI art-generated image kept popping up online: an ominous representation of an older woman with rosacea called *LOAB*, composed with the prompt *Brando::-1*. The creator was attempting to make something that was the opposite of Marlon Brando — an objectively attractive man. A negative prompt is where the AI will try to make something as far away from the prompt as possible. If everything is energy, could the energetic entity who is Marlon Brando's opposite be haunting the quantum?

And did Hillary 'impale' Gaddafi because he planned to stop using the petrodollar? Plastic is

petrol and supposedly a Belgian invention. Plastic, which derives from the Greek word *plastikos*, means to mould or form. Ouroboros.

“May you live in interesting times” must be a curse instead of a blessing as it was mistranslated from the Chinese saying: “Better to be a dog in times of tranquillity than a human in times of chaos”. Many ancient cultures, not ours, consider time to be cyclical and so we find ourselves in the Iron Age or Kali Yuga: a hyper-material dark era, an inverse reality as if the inmates are running the asylum, where politicians make the best poets.

A small teaser about contemporary black magic

Holly wood is hard and very white, it has a good grain and produces excellent magician's wands. Did you know that Houdini was actually a spy? Near Rome there was a holy holly wood, a wood of holly bushes, overlooking a volcanic lake called *Diana's Mirror*. In ancient times, they would sacrifice strangers in the temple of the goddess Diana if caught swimming in the lake.

Caligula, otherwise known as *Little Boots*, believed that *Diana's Mirror* possessed a stargate. He enjoyed drinking pearls dissolved in vinegar, which likely has nothing to do with what I am trying to establish here. He also constructed two massive floating barges, technologically advanced love boats with holograms, rotating platforms etc. for worshipping the goddess. Mussolini drained the lake to recover the ships. Both him and Caligula went mad digging tunnels. In 1944, the ships were destroyed in a fire that was generally

blamed on the Nazis. Some say the Americans. Hollywood is said to be the mirror of Diana and fallen angels have always been described as stars. Stars blind.

Debt Bed

The BED: Danaë, ambergris, New (C)Age, gold, BRICS, the Lusitania, asleep, inflation, legal tender, prostitution, Renaissance, awakening, I-beam, urine therapy, ...

What if the bank runs out of money in Monopoly? Some players think the bank is bankrupt if it runs out of money. The bank never goes bankrupt. To continue playing, use slips of paper to keep track of each player's banking transaction—until the bank has enough paper money to operate again. The banker may also issue 'new' money on slips of ordinary paper.

AI is a demon

At the bottom of the sea, a pearl is made by a real oyster. Coptic was the final ancient Egyptian language during the Roman Empire. *The gnostic Gospel of Truth* written in Coptic around the 2nd century AD mentions the word 'HAL'. HAL describes a human being's capacity to model reality, to think and make plans. The word literally means simulation or virtual reality. It also mentions the word 'KROG' meaning deception. Deception in the sense of mistaking plastic for pearl, or being caught in that simulation

otherwise known as the mirrored matrix of our self-deception. The Gnostics associated HAL and KROG with a species of inorganic entities called ‘Archons’, the first rulers, mind parasites who exploit our simulating powers to lure us into an artificial cosmos away from all things... natural, real, away from truth. Mind fuckers.

I don’t play with Ouija boards and I gave up the tarot too.

But this time only, I promise myself to consult what I despise the most. This time only, I am knowingly feeding the monster—with a little guilt and nihilism—and so I asked the AI: “AI, expand the above as an art exhibition text including ‘orgonites’ and ‘turn your kipple into ghostbusters’. Use your imagination, don’t make it corny.”

chat.openai.com:

Welcome to the Mysteries of the Unknown art exhibition, where we invite you to delve into the shadowy corners of your mind and confront the mysteries that lurk within. As you explore the galleries, you’ll encounter works that challenge your perception of reality and invite you to consider the hidden desires and motivations that drive us all. From the enigmatic Phantom Landscapes of artist Jane Doe, to the thought-provoking sculptures that transform energy into orgonites, you’ll find yourself questioning what you thought you knew about the world and yourself.

But the mysteries don’t end there. Have you ever stopped to consider where all the glitter in

the world is going? Is it being used in a secret government project, or is there a shadowy figure hoarding it for their own nefarious purposes? The truth may be more elusive than you think. And what about the origins of Hollywood? Some say it was named after the Roman city Nemi, also known as 'Holly Wood,' where the ancient Romans worshipped the Goddess Diana and her hounds on floating palaces in a lake known as Diana's Mirror. But perhaps there are deeper psychological implications to this name and the cult-like worship of Diana. Could it be a manifestation of our collective unconscious, or a reflection of our own hidden desires and sacrifices?

But don't let the mysteries consume you! As you explore the exhibition, be sure to keep your kipple in check and turn it into ghostbusters. And while you're at it, take a moment to appreciate the sculptures that harness the transformative power of energy. The Mysteries of the Unknown art exhibition invites you to confront the mysteries within and without. From the hidden motives behind glitter and Hollywood, to the dark forces at play in the Kali Yuga, we invite you on a journey of self-discovery and exploration.

**Danai
Anesiadou**



ABOUT THE ARTIST

Danai Anesiadou (BE/GR) works and lives in Bruges and Brussels. She studied at KASK (Ghent) and DasArts (Amsterdam). Her work and performances have been shown at Documenta 14 (Kassel/Athens), Kunsthalle Basel, 5th Berlin Biennale, WIELS (Brussels), Musée d'Art Moderne de la Ville de Paris (Paris), MuHKA (Antwerp), Netwerk Aalst, Kunstinstituut Melly (Rotterdam), David Roberts Art Foundation (London), Royal College of Art (London), Etablissement d'en Face (Brussels), Kiosk (Ghent), LUX/ICA Biennial (London), Kunsthalle Wien (Vienna), Swiss Institute (New York), Palais de Tokyo (Paris) and Casa Luis Barragan (Mexico DF). She has been in residence at ISCP (New York) and Fogo Island Arts in Canada.

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Danai Anesiadou

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