## **FIVE YEARS**

Regent studios 8 Andrews road London E8 4QN www.fiveyears.org.uk www.fiveyears-unit66.blogspot.com

**PEER ESTEEM:** 15/09/07 > 23/09/07

GALLERY OPEN: SATURDAY > SUNDAY 1PM - 6PM

## III. Fragment (consider revising)

You are invited. Almost as far as. Regard. Critically. Giving all the indications. Quality. Capability. The new social art: collaborative, participatory and postautonomous. Etc. Yes. Something like that. Maybe you're new. Speak. Clearly. Or have been passed over for so long. All that. Exceptional work. In terms of originality, significance and rigour. Or recognised both nationally and internationally. An important and much respected Artist. A Star. Leading. Emerging. Etc. You. Come in here. Take it as a what? In search. What would you call it? Recognised. And. Not really worth it. Nobody worth. Note. Or maybe out of generosity. No rigour. Who. No criteria. No honour. Well passed your sell by date. Of course this is all very well. Some of you no doubt don't really get a chance. Or at least whatever chances: Small, insignificant, unrecognised, unprized. You take. Remember. Whatever worth you can muster. Prestige. Ranking. Disappointment. In the face. Maybe you thought you could. Be an artist. Do it yourself. Like. Them. Why not? Terms and conditions apply. The overwhelming dictator. Submission, engaged meaningfully. For the record. All passing conversation to be. Taken. To be developed. To be bitterly incorporated. Like a practice. A research. You just have to keep. Going. Studio paid. After all these years. And like all great Art. It is impossible to say what makes these works so extraordinary. They just are. Of course there's the struggle. Having a talent is not enough one also requires your permission for it... right, my friends?

## **FIVE YEARS**

Regent studios 8 Andrews road London E8 4QN www.fiveyears.org.uk www.fiveyears-unit66.blogspot.com

**PEER ESTEEM:** 15/09/07 > 23/09/07

GALLERY OPEN: SATURDAY > SUNDAY 1PM - 6PM

IV. Fragment (consider revising)

You are invited to respond. In voice. As well. Into the microphone. We provide what? A little room. All changes captured. The process of fixing one's gaze. Regard de l'étoile. An academy. An opportunity for you. Comrade. Recognition? Maybe. We will be regarded. How? A function vis-à-vis Institution. Wider community. A Stable. Customers. As if. The dead and the named constitute something more. Or both. We are. Friends? Yes. An act of friendship. Social. Engage. An almost piteous. Face value. Maybe you thought you could've been an artist. Remember that time. Your shadow. Practically. A dissemination of material. Well it's a list of shows. Really. Significant. Important. Like a kind of administered. As if administration alone. Provides. Professional. And petty jealousies. Maybe. You were slighted once. Maybe as a technician. Or an assistant. Or an invigilator. At a gallery. A better one than this one of course. Or at Art School. Like an. Applied for funding. For your own practice. Didn't get it. Took it as far. Now look where You are. Fucking cunts. And look where they. Anyway. For those who wish to listen. Welcome. If you think of your future you are one of us. Everyone is welcome. If you want to be an artist join us. A place for Everyone. We congratulate you here and now. But hurry. So that you can get in. We tried our best. Spent what money we could. Took out an advert. Trusted in what they said. Tried to provide. An expanded field. Of participation. Words most usefully used. Creativity. Freedom. And. Down with all those who do not believe in us.