

Dear people from the arts and culture,

Everything is so fucking boring. It's pretty simple when you think about it. This part of the world is ran by fifty-something people, or even older ones, fucking mommies who stick to their comfort because it's actually amazing that no one is getting there to kick them out of it but apparently everything seems to be fine and we can continue with this rhythm without shaking any small bit of their fundamentally fucking lazy and lame fucking brains.

No one is doing any effort. Everything is boring. This social order is at an advanced stage of collapse and they continue to act as if everything is fine. Nothing is fine. We are fucking lame. This is fucking lame. Wake up

Culture and art today are filthy words to describe a group of people who are so fucking keeping themselves busy at reproducing the same fucking sad and boring world that makes us want to buy more stuff to compensate for the sad and fucking limited life that our norms and structures impose on us. This I'm saying because I know it, not because I fantasise it, I'm not here to save the proletariat from the bourgeois state or whatever I've actually been in the street with the people. They fucking struggle. Life is so fucking miserable. In a world where there is so much fucking resources, such a fucking incredible opulence, it is fucking absolutely incredible that we still manage to fill our days with so much pain and frustration and sadness and shit. It's incredible. It's incredible. You cannot believe it. Fucking wake up

These people have luxurious social life and hang out in art spaces and they also suffer from depression because the world is so fucking sad. Why do you think the world is so fucking sad? Because of fucking fucking fucking YOU! You, you actually have the chance to do something about it because you're not fucking exploited to the bones, formatted into normative dreams and cruel hopes, you actually have half of a functioning brain to really challenge society and you don't FUCKING do it because you're lazy and complacent and boring and frustrated and scared and you want everyone to be as boring and lazy and complacent and frustrated as you.

Meanwhile young kids and poor people are making their stuff and delivering their packages and filling up their shops and of course they go to the bio cooperative and do some gardening on the weekend but fucking fuck are you really trying to change the big picture I don't think so. Fucking fucking fucking you

They don't face the fact that the lifestyle they live, artists and teachers and fucking designers and curators and fucking everyone else in the art crowd, mostly stands on the acid sweat and broken backs of mostly racialized and gendered labour, terrible injustices, global exploitation and modern slavery, but of course they are not racists and sexists and yeah they work with queer and postcolonial theory and oh it's really amazing the program this year and oh fuck they really make me want to puke.

Nobody is taking risks. Art without risk-taking is so fucking boring. They create little experiences that wow I'm so challenged in my world view it's amazing but nonetheless I'm not going to change anything. I'm not going to fucking revolt. Art is fucking polite and that's the biggest fucking disaster that we are responsible for and we don't do anything and it's terrible and it's crazy. When art is polite then it's over, you seriously can kill yourself, there is no reason to expect anything decent to emerge from us, we say good luck to society to build the business nation and send everything to hell with no other perspective than complete destruction. It's fucking inevitable and we are so fucking guilty of it. Fucking artists aaaaargbleargf why are we so fucking incompetent.

I graduated from art school this year and there was no social nor institutional critique no community building no transformative thought no challenging anything. Art today is a fucking waste of time. Better go to fucking youtube or fucking university. Fucking boring. Fucking fuck. They don't even manage to make us experience aesthetic bliss, something that releases, then why the fuck are you wasting my time you fucking fucking damn fucks. What the fucking actual fuck. Go to hell with the rest of it. Fuck