## A PROJECT BY: ITS KIND OF HARD TO EXPLAIN (IKO)

'bylKO' at Subsidiary Projects, London, SW8 ITQ

Deep Dive #4
The Empty Space by Joshua Leon

["I walked into the space, and I made the space begin"]

Inside inside

As if unknown, alone

empty, inside, inside, not to say we had imitated our living, or constructed this living.
Living, landscapes, cracks to surfaces, as yet unbroken.
The crack in my screen, sending transmissions to the empty space.

Seated. At the feast. Consumed. The books, and bread. Amassed. I alone. Empty. Inside.

residual at the external distance of our finger tips, there in the other empty space, empty to uninhabited, non-present, as in the non, of being so detached, watching as words, and you, flicker through the instances of the untouched room.

["I walked into the space, the space was gone"]