

# Theta

**Nina Porter**

My Proteins

April 25 - June 14, 2025

Here, two distinct bodies have become an alloy; now combined, difficult to separate. But everything's an alloy. Every body at the centre made sticky, primed to receive their composite parts; their education, medicine, language etc. In this way the camera is a phantom limb. An independent collector, a circumambulating, indiscriminating receiver.

We enter each appointment expecting the same protocol - a provision of space will be offered for bags and coats, and a bed or chair for us.

The appointment plays out. It has a motion, volume, duration and forms of adaptation which will occur perhaps, as a consequence to the encounter.

The infrastructure which holds this moment has been assumed materially to subdue and curate bodies. Using their design software it becomes possible for an architect to separate the elements of architecture into its layers. One layer depicts networks of artificial and controlled energy supplies, but still(!), it's impossible to perceive the energy itself. A channel describes the pathway but not the flow.

A camera for appointments

The pinhole aperture should be placed directly in the centre of a rucksack's left and right handles. When the bag is worn the aperture will face the small of the carrier's back, so their body becomes its shutter.

When the appointment begins, the bag is put down and the aperture is uncovered to light.

The appointment plays out ~ *12 minutes, 15 minutes, 2 hours 35*. With the end of the appointment, the rucksack is picked up, and so the operation completes.

*Cameras made to roll ~~~ into the future. Built in 2025, for use in \_\_\_\_\_*

Before the image transpires, this camera will traverse a lifetime, anticipating a moment which is not promised. Like a Queen of the Night, a plant which may only bloom once or for the most fleeting moment.