

SPEEDISM ~~MANI~~FEST

(Dear visitor, accelerate and shine!)

We are almost there! And we didn't even have to go all along the journey. A release! Relief! Now that we searched for some years and tried and tested, we now know, there is no truth to find and to defend. Gone is the rationalist logic, the in-depth theory, the quest for alibis, concepts, styles, symbols and other 'fitting' gestures that impregnate our architects' architecture. Concepts are alibis, styles unimportant, ~~Our adventures are multi-colored.~~ Gradients of gradients of gradients. Crop, duplicate, rotate, merge, saturate, skew, blur, invert, repeat.

SPEED

Speed is one of our most important tactics in creating images and ideas

~~speed is also a basic attribute of the modern city~~

~~WHITE HOUSE~~ is a product of (several kinds of) speed

speed speeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeed spd e

e

with speed, we might be able to step into the future(ism)
speedism

Speed is omnipresent / everything is present / in the present

= to include every single idea - of our brain storming - into the project

THE HOUSE IS STORMING

-> conflict, beauty emotion, stress, change

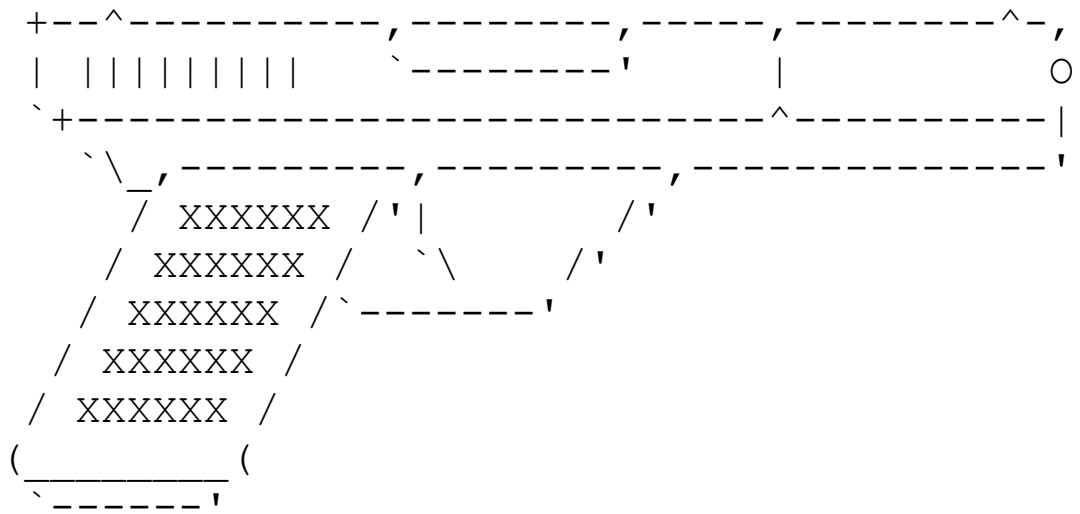
-> conflict, beauty emotion, stress, change

-> conflict, beauty emotion, stress, change

oooooooooooo **SPEED CREATES RUPTURE / OBJECT(ION)S / IT IS AN
INSTIGATOR / NOT AN EVALUATOR**

We do not claim to be presenting a coherent and timeless block of knowledge: we present a vast land scattered with tools that one can use however one wishes.

PLAN / GRUNDRISS / 1:6666



- X = skyscraper
- + = checkpoint
- = road
- | = road
- \ = road
- / = road
- O = watchtower
- ^ = mall
- (= prison

IMAGES PLACES THINK PLAY

we create images /

we create places /

places are backdrops for scenes /

on the foreground objects perform the play /

but 'speedism places' don't need to be physically
entered /

so speedism places are backdrop and foreground all
at once /

~~speedism images are experiential places /~~

nearly one dimensional /

two-dimensional /

two-and-a-half-dimensional denkräume /

you can visit any time /

any time to think /

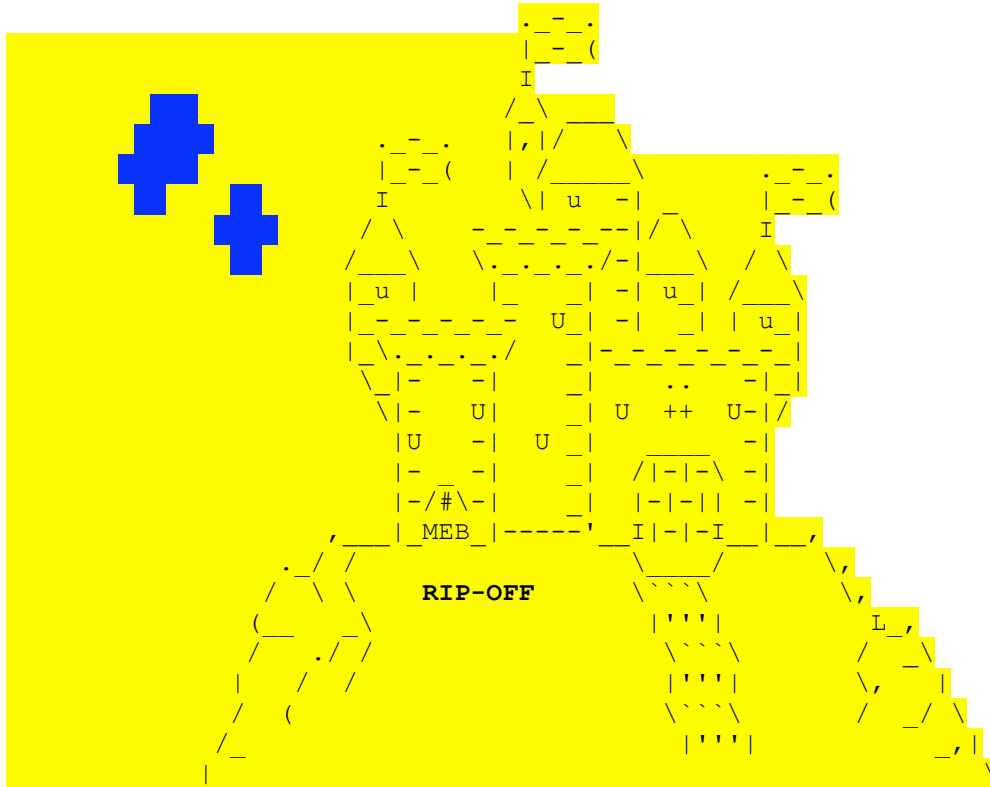
to play /

to improve architectural language skills /

to indulge in the fantastic power of real virtual
objects and spatial fantasy ////

fantasy \\\

fan *



We Might Be Wrong

Well, so be it. What can we do but try? Wander through the city, look up at the sky, sad sky, and celebrate our anonymous trip through the muscles of a skeleton that never sleeps.

We walk on, and as we walk we draw. Every step is a figure. Every figure catapults us over the next horizon. And on our way to the core – the end of architecture – we meet others. We think together, draw together, and walk together. The things we see make us who we are, they push us. Some of us get scared, some of us flee. Sometimes ways split. Sometimes we fight. The things we see were there before us, and on this trip, speeding our spirals, we fly high, and sometimes oversee so much we lose the detail. Maybe we cross things we drew ourselves, but we can not recognize them. They have changed their appearance, aged, remixed; they were stolen, lost and found. Others used them, taught them a different language. We might never relive the things we lived, but it takes only a pixel of the scene to drop us back in the play. We are what we saw, we see what we are. The things we shape shape us.

○

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AN INSTIGATOR / NOT AN EVALUATOR

~~God no, we are not theorists, we are no
salesmen, we are not in the business. Where
are we, what do we do?~~

“Organic reality therapy”

“Chocolate for the night”

“Free dismemberment...”

“Don’t talk”

“C.L.O.S.E.D.”

“They stole my sunglasses”

"...chaotic and nostalgic postcards for an abandoned theoretical space"

**WE
MIGHT
BE
WRONG**

☺ ± ☺

SPEEDISM IMAGES

Are like polly-pocket

Are fitness centers

Are fiction

Are reality

Are open for change

Are in a way utopian

Are different

Are on the other side of the rabbit hole

Are there for different 'leagues' of visitors

Are for everyone

Are theoretical landscapes

Are sculpture gardenias

Are **o**verload**e**ad

Are crappuchino

Are .psd, .psb, .gif, .png, .jpg, .mov

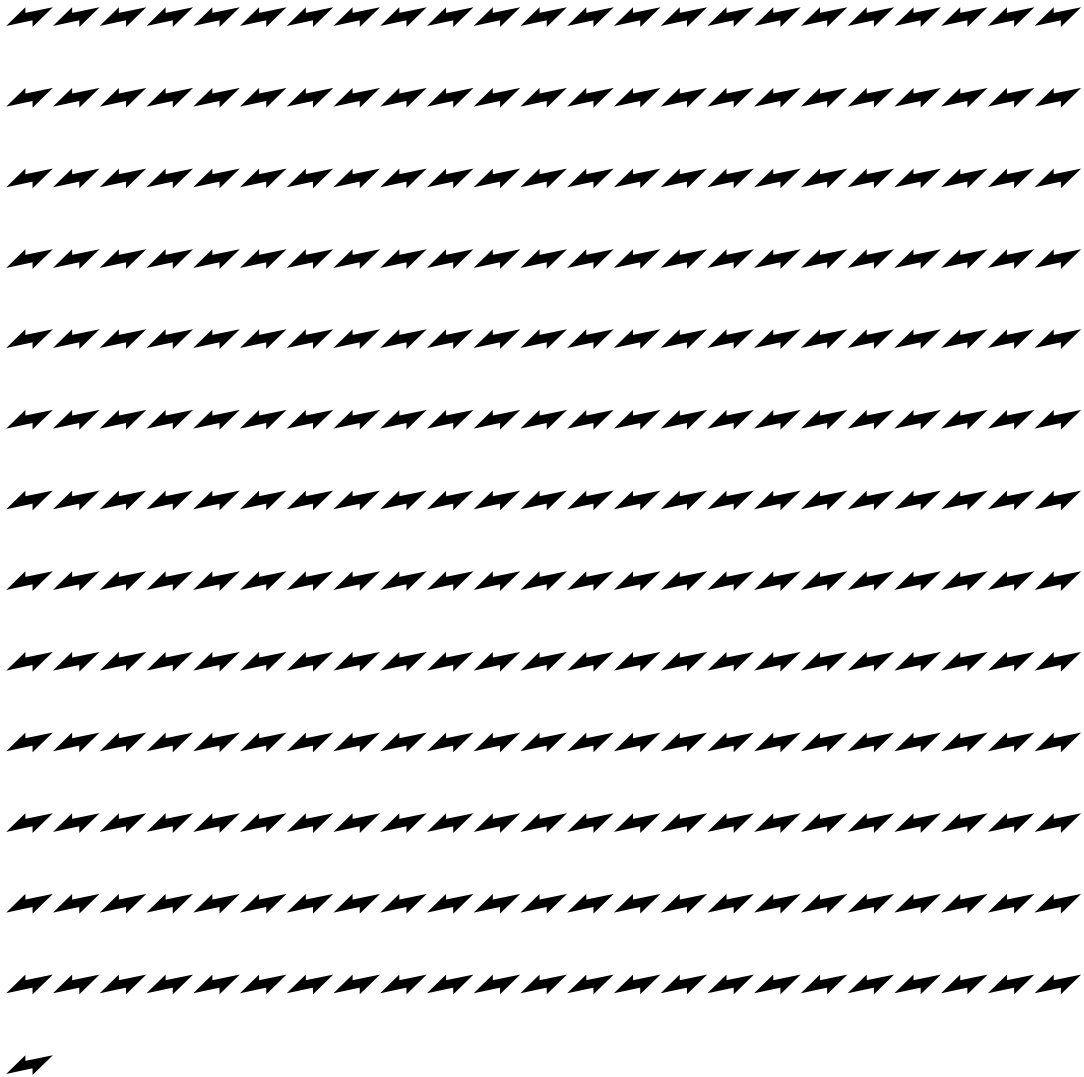
Are ♠

Sunday morning retake

We are the lost children of the hyper-generation. Welcome to the twenty-first century Luna Park! Come celebrate the one-dimensional, futureless, asexual orgy of mistrust. Come down to our overground party. Let us glide the surface. Never stop! Come fight against the right. Come fight against the unwritten laws of logic and serious principle. Come fight against the slow truth of conceptual thinking. Come fight against building codes, fight against design codes. Rage! Never stop! We will have to show them our passion or they will not listen. But how do we show a passion that can impossibly be shared? A hyper-individual state of gliding, a drug-free rush into the non-existing self, is that enough? Output. Location. Volume. Green to purple, red to black, yellow to sky, stone to palm tree, vinyl to Indian, northern light to green, blue, and white. Never stop! ♦ We are beyond quartz ♦ We write like †#Î§.

AND THE BEAT GOES ON

LET THERE BE **DOOM**



SPEEDISM MANIFEST / designed written and compiled by
SPEEDISM / SPEEDISM = Julian Friedauer + Pieterjan
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