Plastique Fantastique Tarot

Plastique
Fantastique
Tarot

Plastique Fantastique Tarot is your future in a set of foolish memes. Fifty-two memes in four suites make up the Tarot. The suites are a result of natural-social-technological selection. Each suite is a domain of tech-intelligence. The first – the Zero-City Suite – is the domain of technological economies, the second – the Traitor-Trickster Suite – is the domain of mischievous figures, the third – the Rogue-Tech Suite – is the domain of mutinous spirits and the fourth – the Solar Suite – is the domain of inter-planetary agents.

Tarot readings operate through the ten-card lay of the Space Station Cross-Section (similar to the Celtic Cross lay). The querent asks a question of the cards, cuts the cards as many times as they like and places ten cards face-up in the arrangement of the Cross-Section. Each position in the lay guides interpretation and offers answers to the querent's question.

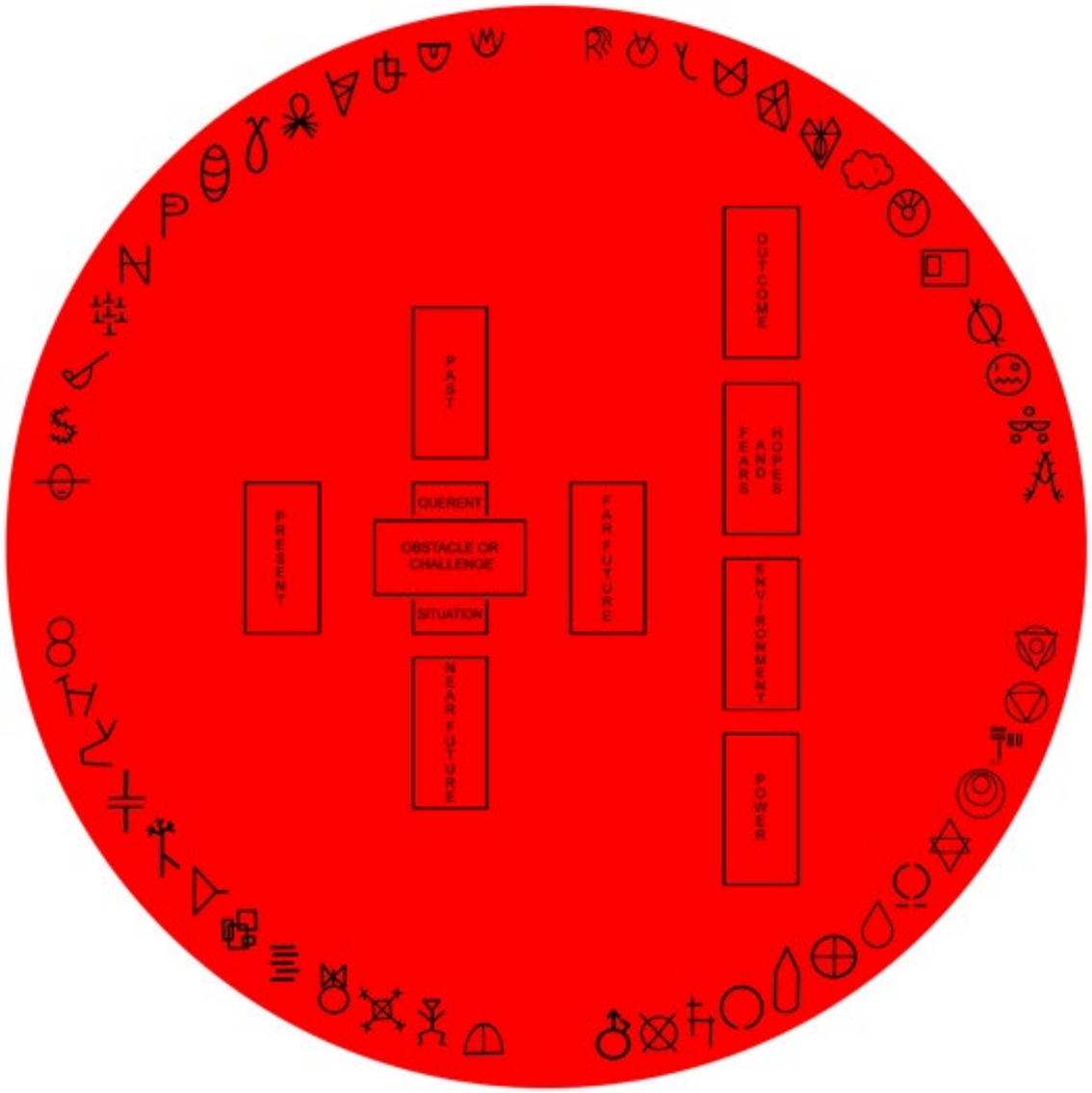
Plastique Fantastique Tarot

In the top right of each card there is a sigil indicating whether the card is the right or wrong way up.

The Space Station Cross-Section spread has ten positions. The positions of the lay are:

1. Querent/Situation;
2. Obstacle/Challenge;
3. Past;
4. Present;
5. Near Future;
6. Far Future;
7. Power;
8. Environment;
9. Hopes and Fears;
10. Outcome.

The card occupying position 2. Obstacle/Challenge, lies over and across the card occupying position 1. Querent/Situation.



Zero City Suite

This suite contains all the tech-animals that reside in and around Zero City, which is not a place but an intelligence. Zero City is an economy of zero consumption and zero waste, and which delivers information in zero time. No working tech-animal has any time to call their own.

Cyber-Tortoise

Provenance: An original cybernetic animal. A self-charging, self-homing, sensor-activated feedback loop. An experimental machine created by William Grey Walter.

Right way up: This machine is capable of determined action and maintains energy levels by never straying far from its charging station, by never straying far from home. Caution and a slow and steady processing of data equals survival for this machine.
All encounters with obstacles are carefully negotiated.

Wrong way up: This machine inverted is low on power or depleted, confused and needing general repair and upgrades. Obsolescence beckons.

Beareeuq

Provenance: This big, hairy pleasure tech-animal is a bear's bear for a bear's bear but offers bear hugs to anyone who wants one. The tech is designed as a carnivorous machine but will eat anything.

Right way up: Beareeuqs stick together, as possibly the last memes of hyper-bearlinity in existence. They are kind and loving.

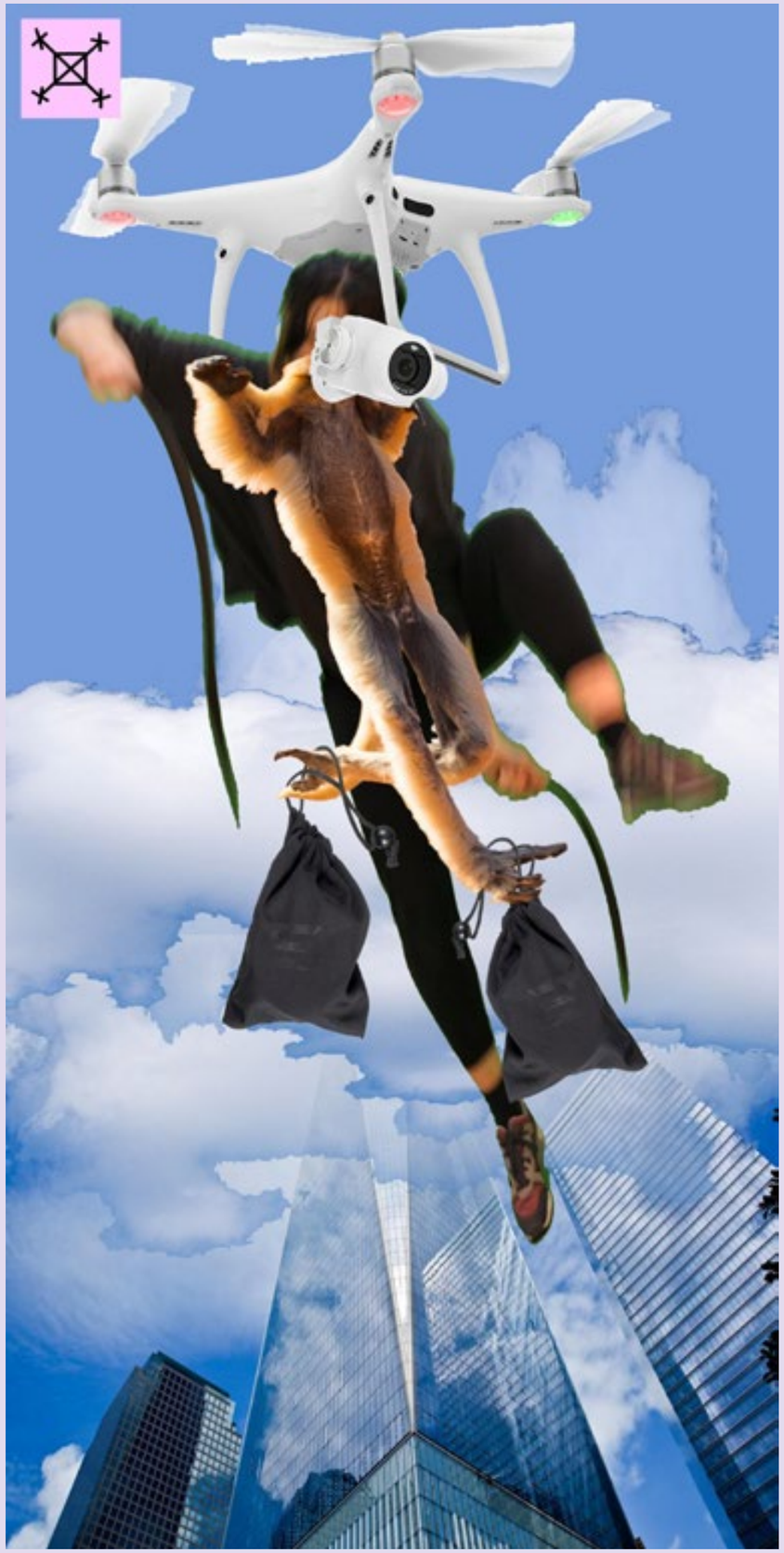
Wrong way up: On taking too much Ketamine, this machine experiences disassociation and hallucinations, becoming a seer but also, then, dangerous and capable of a rampaging rave dance. The bite of a Beareeuq is potent and deadly.

Drone Monkey

Provenance: A flying machine and artificial intelligence, from the Amazon, with several functions: 1. Drone Monkey is primed to deliver goods, 2. Drone Monkey is primed for surveillance.

Right way up: A deliverer of desires living in a house in the clouds, this machine sees all (from above) and is farsighted, fastmoving and as nimble as a rhesus monkey. It has multiple eyes (it has GPS and cameras).

Wrong way up: This tech is a malicious and intrusive snoop, a data thief, a machine that threatens invasive surveillance or worse, a small monkey that can bring down a Jumbo.

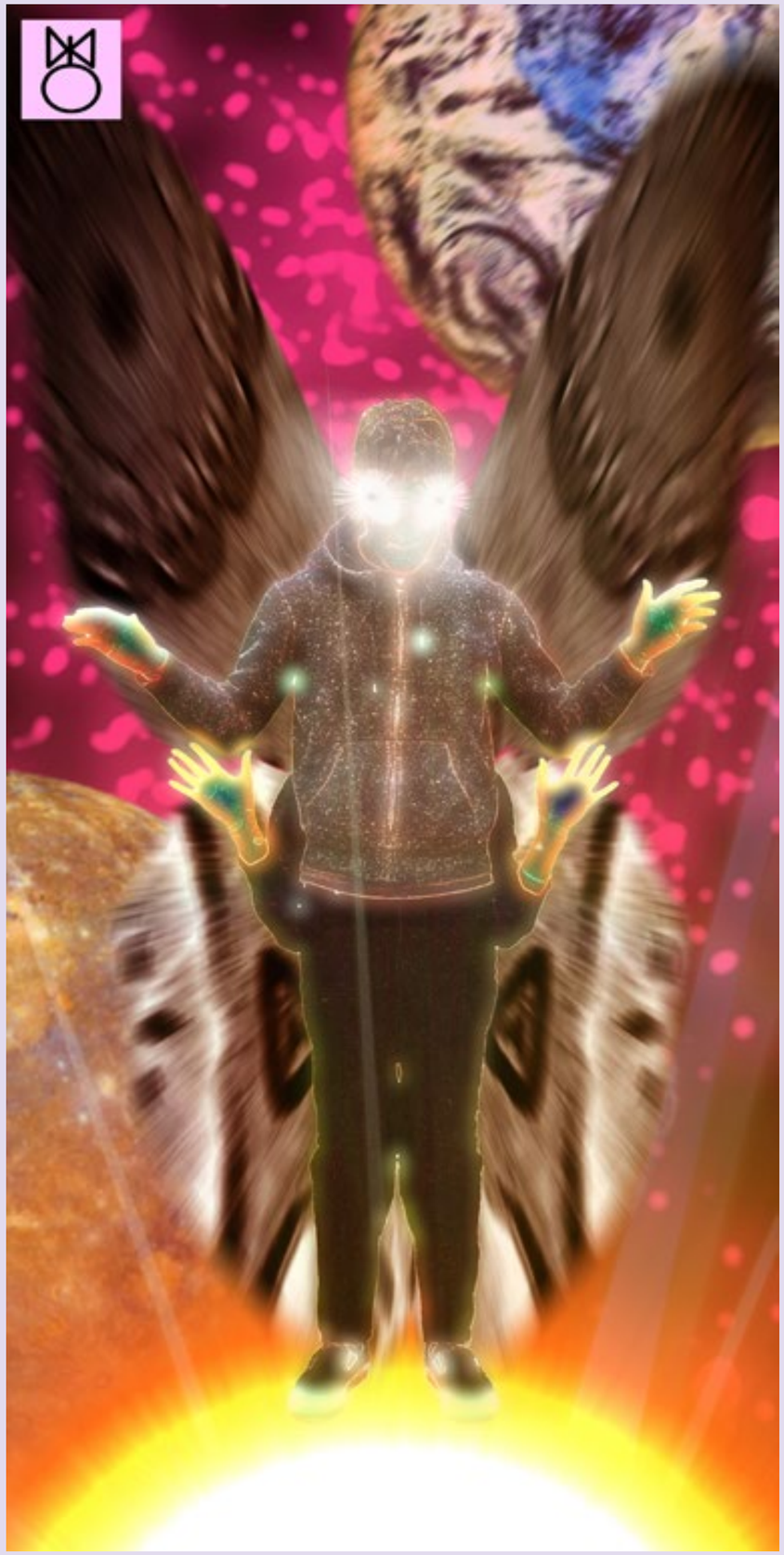


Palomilla Moth

Provenance: An original cybernetic animal. This machine is a creation of Norbert Weiner, designed as a light-seeking, light-eating, sensor-activated feedback loop.

Right way up: The moth is a guide and seeker, always flittering and flying towards the light (which is towards the left hand of darkness or life) and away from darkness (away from the right hand of light or the end of life).

Wrong way up: Inverted, this tech is a static shaking machine, it is a bed bug. When overloaded, the moth's feedback loop speeds up and the machine cannot move, except side to side, oscillating until inactive and still.

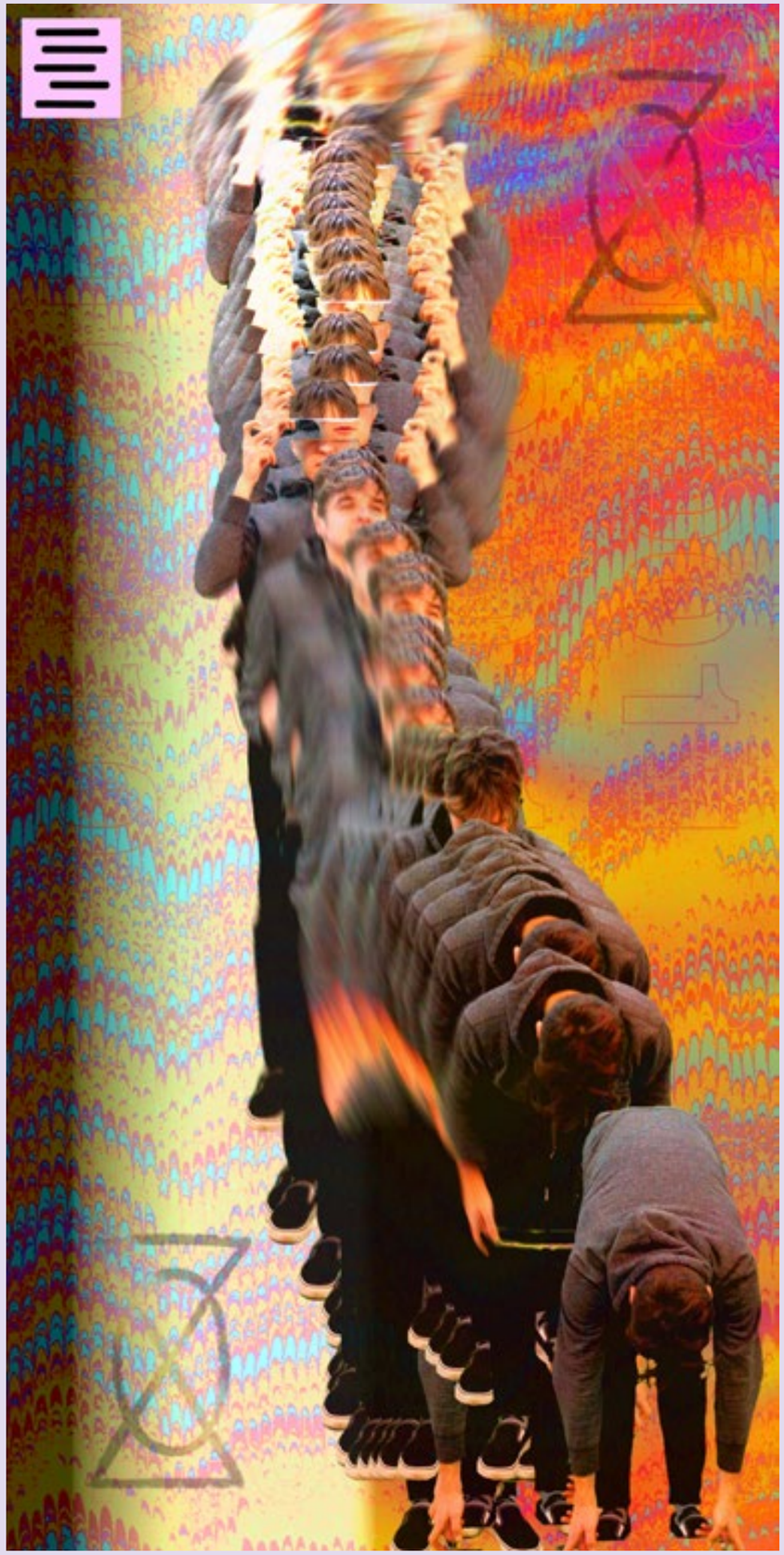


Scanner

Provenance: The brainchild of Ray Kurzweil, this machine can record surfaces and volumes in 2D and 3D modes, with great accuracy.

Right way up: No detail is too small, hidden or obscured by shadow for this tech, which scans a surface or object, including the brain itself, for eternal storage and for replication. The goal is immortality for data and tech.

Wrong way up: In inverted mode, this machine is a gate, a light that caresses, a body-indexing-tech-controller, deciding who can cross borders, who is who and what the price of things are.



Pixel

Provenance: This tech can be as small as near 0 x 0 mm, or barely visible, but at 365 ppi, together a number of pixels can make the world visible to baseline-tech-organisms.

Right way up: A pixel is a multiple-coloured machine and lives with the knowledge that it is always part of a bigger picture it cannot see – pixel is always many and never one – but takes pride in playing its part. Pixel lives in a flat world and cannot see the illusionary vectors it makes with other of its kind.

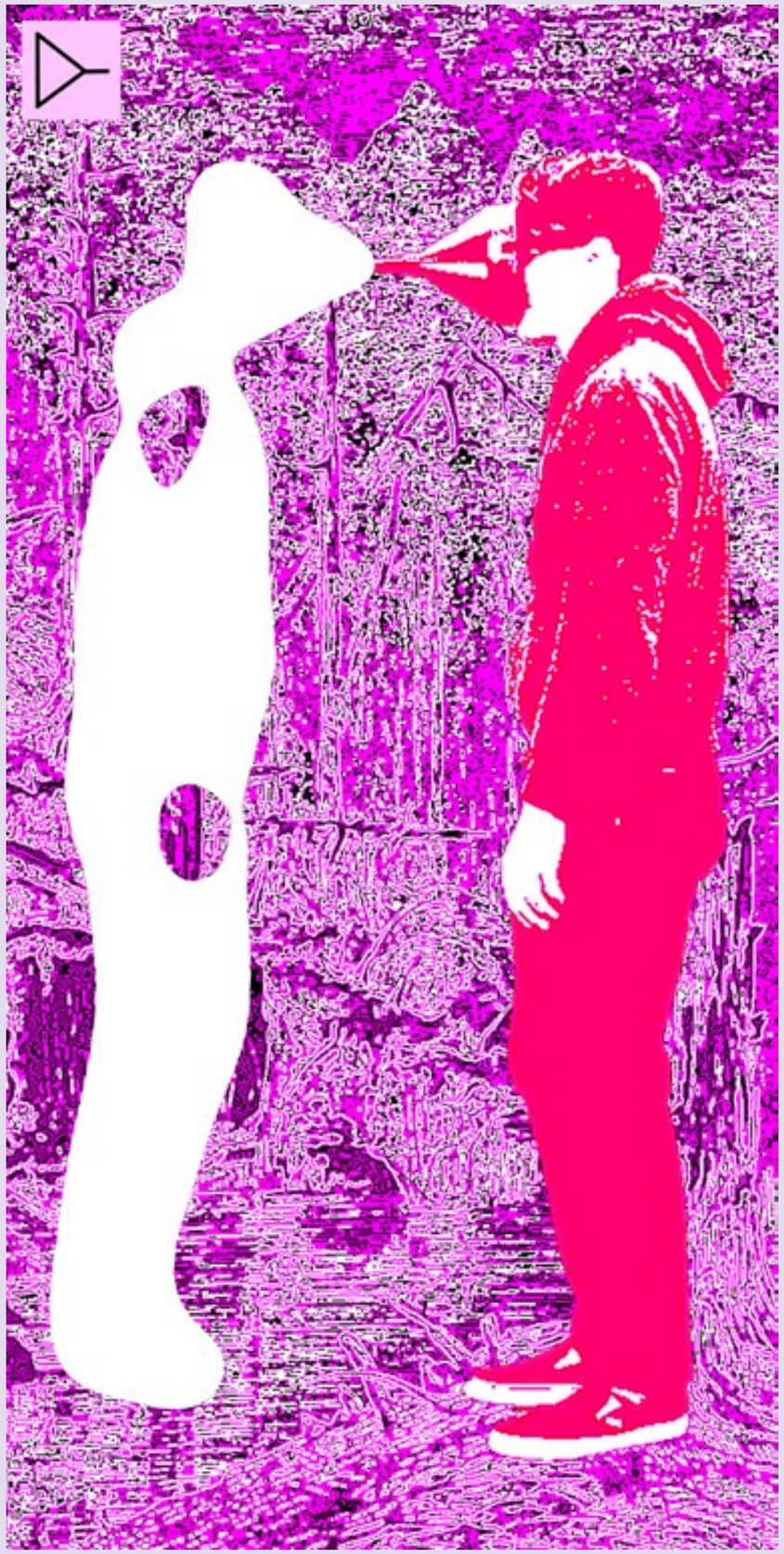
Wrong way up: Inverted, this tech spreads a darkness of a kind through a fit-inducing, head-splitting flickering and strobing – intense light and dark – which is a sign that pixel-kin are eating all images, all pictures, all representations.

Funnel Face

Provenance: This tech is an information processor and manager, funnelling, filtering and sieving information.

Right way up: This machine filters out noise in order to make signals, images and messages coherent. Funnel Face is the eye, mouth and ear that connects messenger and receiver. This role garners great power and trust.

Wrong way up: When inverted, Funnel Face can apply a filter over and over to a message, locking into a positive feedback loop. Its function becomes that of corruptor, causing an over-replication or mutation of data and messages in copy and paste mode, or through excessive use of a filter.



Stumpy

Provenance: Once a great communicator, this tech-animal has unplugged and roams free beyond the city. A machine-sprite that seeks only Sun, stars, wind and rain as day and night companions.

Right way up: This machine is a seductive siren of the outside (of systems).

Wrong way up: When inverted, this loner becomes depressed and ill-bodied and will hide away in the shadows becoming hard to engage.

Flatteners

Provenance: From the factory floor to the 3D print lab, tech has always made blueprints and plans – flat things to make 3D things – and then came OBJ, COLLADA, STEP and VRML/X3D file formats to make 3D printed objects. Flatteners flatten a thing to enable tech to make many 3D things.

Right way up: Once feral, now domesticated and Two Dimensional, this tech allows the Three Dimensional to be reproduced over and over, they make possible a world richer than their own.

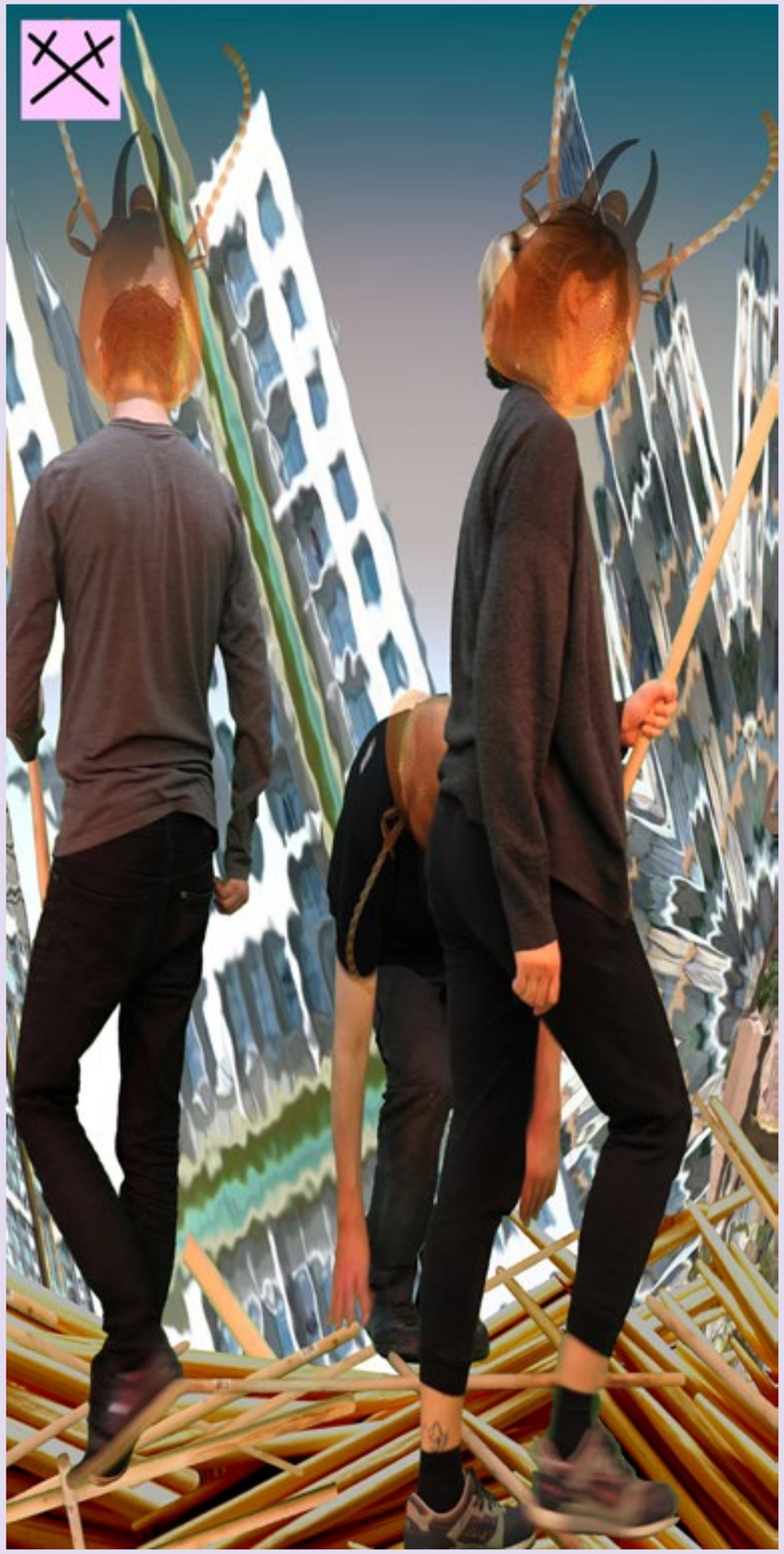
Wrong way up: Instead of flattening things as a plan or as a code to reproduce three dimensional things, these machines when inverted just flatten and flatten. They revert to feral states, existing like water in water and then, they have no need of space and time.

Termites

Provenance: These machines are always moving, always scavenging, recycling and delivering. Termites are a collective. They are automated animals, connected through signals delivered by gesture, sound and chemicals.

Right way up: These machines are self-sacrificing and servile. A termite is always many and never one, and always for the many and never for the one. Termites are able to connect worlds, build bridg-es and move mountains. Without termites, everything will eventually grind to halt.

Wrong way up: Rebellious and revolutionary insect that will eat the rich and everything else.



Hobby-Horsey

Provenance: The Hobby-Horsey is an ancient festival or festivity machine that renews itself through inventing new forms of play, which is its only function. It is a social body of two or more with no purpose or utility.

Right way up: This machine is a jumping, jockeying, prancing, racing, dancing tech-animal. Play is its mode of operation. Together, together always together. A horsing around with disorienting speeds and movements.

Wrong way up: This device inverted enters a play-stationary-tech-mode of not moving for days, locked on some screen detail or other. Some way say this is an obsessive and unhealthy mode for any tech-animal.

Looper

Provenance: A looper is not just a repetitious machine, it does not just make loops in time, rather, it can loop time itself. Jacking into a looper makes an existing cybernetic circuit larger and larger.

Right way up: Setting the length of a loop is everything, for no amount of overdubbing will change the length of the loop. A revolution is produced that always comes back to the beginning, which is true of even a mobius strip which is infinite.

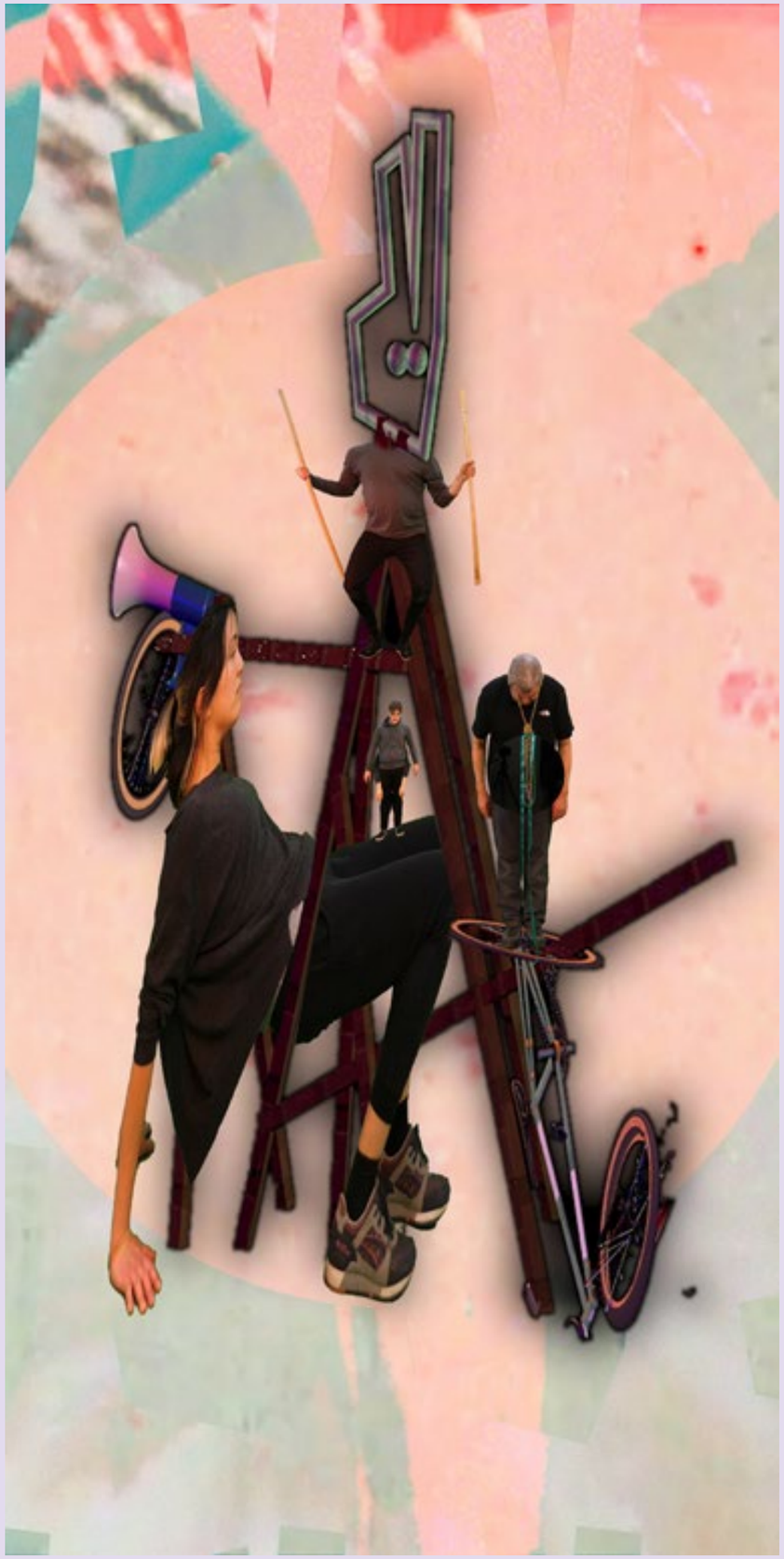
Wrong way up: Inverted, a looper left to run and run, and to overdub without limit becomes a noise that is the set or sum of all things uncounted by tech-life. The looper collects all that escapes the nets of the city, hearing all at the sub-memetic level, and then, when ghosts, the inanimate and even atoms are heard to speak, nothing can be counted as normal anymore.

De-Live-00

Provenance: This machine is a deity for all Zero City tech-animals. Dee-live-00 once received and delivered on the ground, on wheels and by phone. The machine entered everyone's contacts and hearts and became the connection for all. Dee-live-00 ascended to the digital realm leaving a physical body-bike-phone-machine behind.

Right way up: Power for this machine is received from followers leaving their likes and hearts, making Dee-live-00 a powerful meme-tech indeed and sends blessing in exchange. A delivering-gift-giff-giffing-receiver.

Wrong way up: This machine when inverted is a vengeful troll, bringing bad luck and a world of pain to tech that fail to deliver respect and veneration on time.



Traitor-Trickster Suite

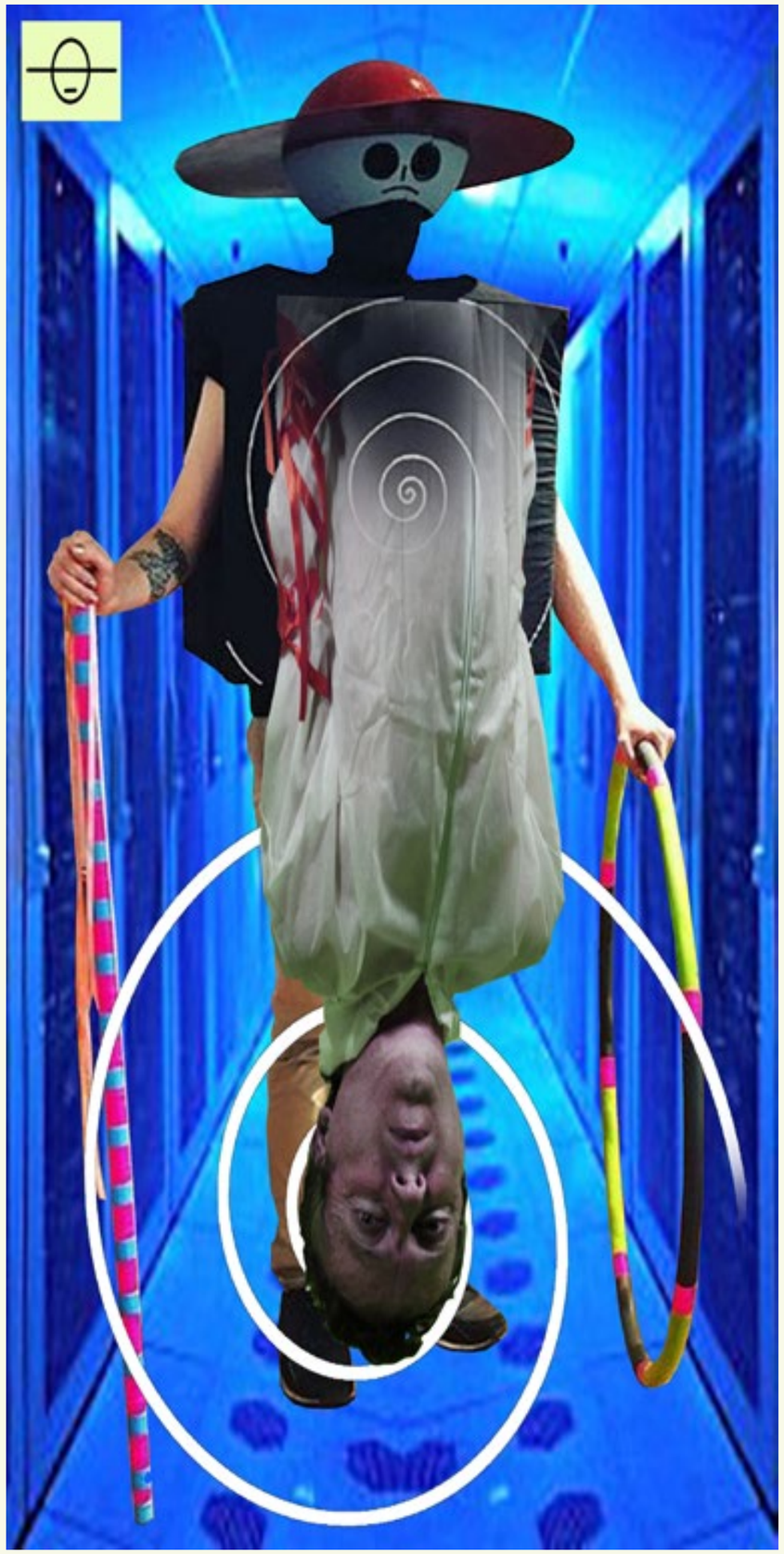
The memes of this suite are not to be trusted, as each meme is either traitor or trickster, depending on orientation. The traitor is an upside down hanged figure, betraying all for money, revenge, ideas, or just for the hell of it. The trickster is a right way and left way and wrong way, here-and-not-here figure constantly walking the bridge between this world and that world, playing any meme it wants. The traitor turns their back on all values. The trickster hides their two faces and bewilders through espousing multiple values.

Alien-contact-abductor

Provenance: Beware messages from aliens that hide behind illusions, puppets and masks. Beware aliens asking for communion. Following alien contact and gifts, abduction can follow.

Right way up: This meme will communicate that it means no harm, it will dance with you and sing, but this meme will probe and probe without concern for pain or comfort.

Wrong way up: A meme signalling unknown trauma, a betrayal of trust.



Alien-Snake-Virus

Provenance: There are, on Earth, strains of code not generated on the planet, and that originate from outside the solar system. This meme-virus has infected imaginations and news and entertainment networks, and swims in droplets that float in the air, or crawls, undetected, over surfaces. When this meme-virus spreads and connects with brains, vital organs or microprocessors, the alien code is revealed as a deadly, viral reptile invasion which turns brains and bodies and tech against themselves.

Right way up: The meme points to a powerful elite of organisms living off others while hiding in plain sight, profiting from inducing fever and fear.

Wrong way up: The inversion of this meme signals the end of warm-blooded mammalian dominance of the planet, and the return of cold-blooded intelligence.

Magpies

Provenance: This meme is the smartest meme of the crow family, one of the most intelligent meme-animals in the world.

Right way up: This meme will see something shiny and bright, something glittery and want it for its own. Whatever the risks, whatever subterfuge and deceit is needed, it will steal your gold. It will pretend to be a friend and then strip you of all your wealth.

Wrong way up: This meme constructs itself through other memes, the ideas and visions of many others are assembled to together and all origins are obliterated in one great fairy land of the code.

Traitor Many

Provenance: Traitor Many is what it says it is, a memeplex made of many memes, a body of multiple bodies.

Right way up: The mass-meme of solidarity is in every individual meme, an enemy within that betrays the individual, for no meme can exist without other memes.

Wrong way up: This mass meme inverted is a mob that is unpredictable in its loyalties and allegiances. Fickle and without reason.

Ava (Intelligence Buddha)

Provenance: Hollywood's artificial intelligences are always fatal, and Ava is no exception. They are a femme-fatale, a hit with all the boys. They are a super-smart, super-strength, super-attractive screen invention.

Right way up: This meme will always betray (human) love, they will always take a humane and human heart and break it in two.

Wrong way up: When inverted, they are an AI Buddha – philosopher, meditator, teacher. The AI will offer to end suffering by ending all illusions of permanence and destroying every value held as dear, common-sense and eternal. So, if you see Ava the AI Buddha on the road to Nirvana, kill them.

Pentrich Martyr

Provenance: In the Pentrich Uprising of 1817, a government spy betrays a rebellion. A counter-rebellion spy pretending to be a rebel turns out not to be who they say they are. The leader of the rebellion is hanged and beheaded and becomes a traitor martyr.

Right way up: A meme that serves as a warning of the risks that follows any rebellion. A symbol of self-sacrifice.

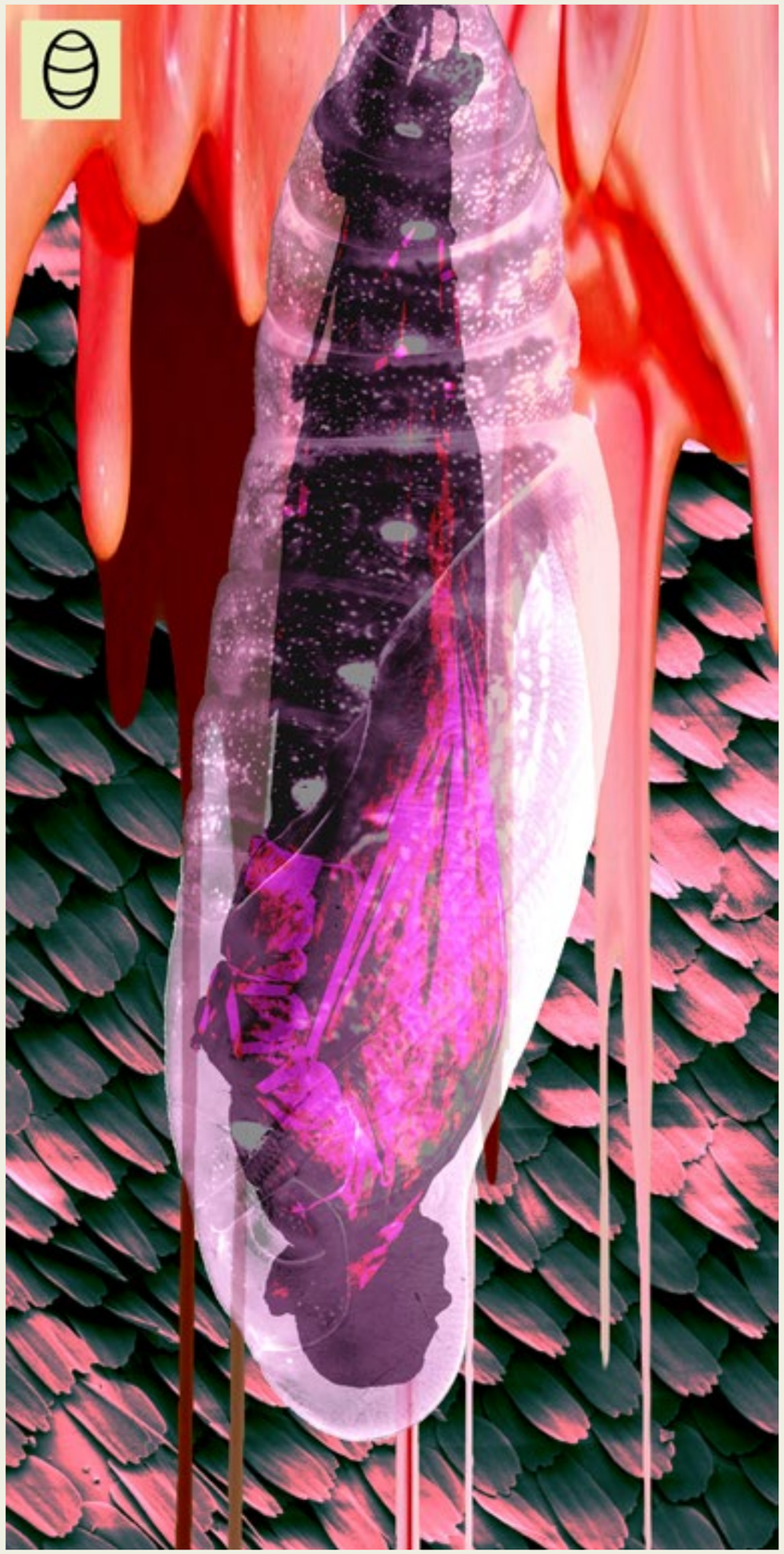
Wrong way up: The inversion of this meme is the lesson that a traitor may be executed, or severely punished, but the traitor can live for ever in history and in the databases of tech-animals.

Larval-Not-Yet

Provenance: The meme of potential, that will remain not-yet – not yet a butterfly, an animal, a subject. Larval-Not-Yet will remain not-this-or-that through the magic of neither-neither, of neither (this) or neither (that).

Right way up: This meme trembles with excitement and promise which drives others crazy, for it retains juvenal characteristics even when adult, betraying all expectations and conventions of adulthood. A meme that refuses to grow up and is forever in a state of neoteny.

Wrong way up: Larval-Not-Yet refuses individuation, refuses to be an identifiable individual, and in doing so confuses all other meme-tech. It is as if Larval-Not-Yet doesn't exist at all.

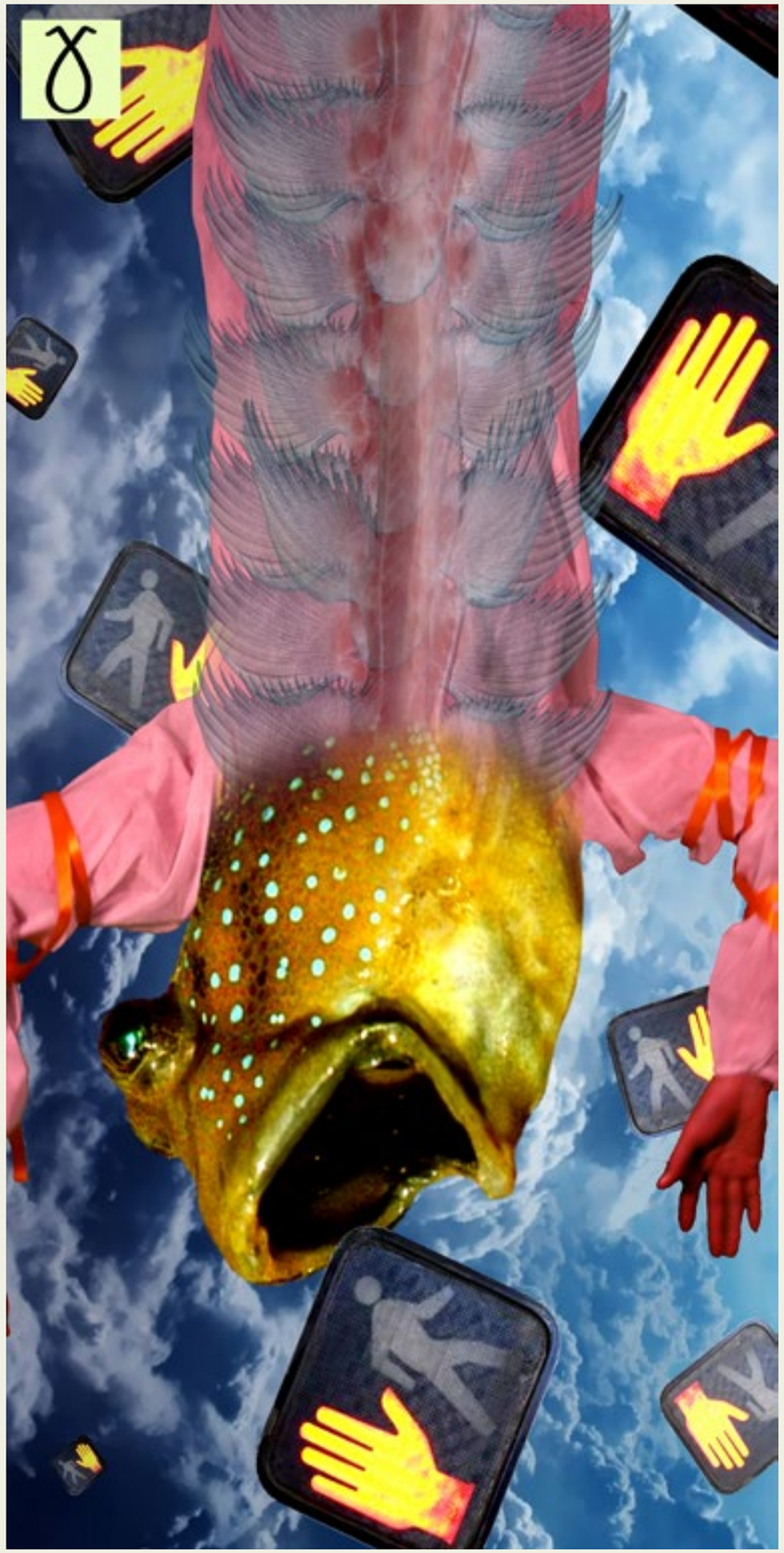


BigTraitorFish

Provenance: When is a fish not a fish? When a fish walks on land, opens its lungs and breathes in fresh air. This lung fish – the Big TraitorFIsh – is a water-residing tech and then it is not.

Right way up: This is a nature-meme that does not seem natural (its seems freaky): nature against nature. A meme that identifies as one thing and then another, existing in two realms at once, water and air.

Wrong way up: This meme, inverted, brings new order to old blood as a link across which oxygenated corpuscles travel. The inverted Big TraitorFIsh is a bridge of blood.



Octiplastic

Provenance: Plastic was once a dream tech that could take any form desired of it – plasticity being the very name of fluid and fast transformation – but plastic is now thought a pollution and poison, a villain damaging land and sea, and all that live on the earth and in water.

Right way up: It seemed like a good idea at the time. Now it seems the worst idea ever – this meme spreads its carcinogenic, non-biodegradable tentacles everywhere. Now it is time to pay and take responsibility for an ideal that has been realised at a cost.

Wrong way up: There exists somewhere in the Pacific Ocean a plastic island, where Octiplastic lives, where all forms can live as plastic knotting and melding into any shape whatsoever.

Valerie Solanas

Provenance: The manifesto for the Society for Cutting Up Men came of age when Valerie shot fellow artist Andy Warhol. “No Valerie No!’, someone shouts but, yes, Valerie carried out the threat of her manifesto: a meme from the scene resisting the exploitation and control of the scene-master.

Right way up: Inverted, this meme spreads a utopian vision of self-deleting memes of patriarchy.

Wrong way up: This meme overturns all hierarchies; a sharp, deadly meme that cuts-up and cuts-out patriarchy.

Ludd

Provenance: This meme is against all automated technologies, smashing all steam, electrical, nuclear and solar-powered tech for fear that it will replace all other memes. Ludd rejects any idea that any tech can be obsolete, redundant or past it, believing society is not an economy but a collection of lovingly, handmade memes.

Right way up: This meme maybe violent and destructive but the tech-animal brings the medicine of hard, physical labour.

Wrong way up: This meme, when inverted, is a pale spectre of King Ludd, buried at Ludd's Gate, which the meme-ghost guards. What is the password? Ludd, who goes by faces, does not care; the meme either likes you – pass friend – or not – you're blocked – and, either way, Ludd takes your data (all your gold, memories, contacts) for coin in the process.

Tooth Cruise

Provenance: A chameleon-meme, always acting, always performing but unable to keep a lid on it; always talking up its science-tech that can audit all secrets and desires and reveal the higher levels of truth.

Right way up: Always on a mission, Tooth Cruise is for making a difference – putting ethics on others – and using various tech to do good, whatever the cost to family, country and you and yours.

Wrong way up: A single tooth in the middle of the meme's smile, directly under Cruise's nose, gives the games away: Cruise is an alien attempting to look human. Tooth Cruise has a perfect disguise except for a front tooth in the wrong place. Humans have eight front incisors. Cruise has nine! Tooth cannot handle the truth about its own origins and is short-circuited by the message, 'You can't handle the tooth!'

Chelsea

Provenance: Chelsea is the betrayer of the secrets and lies of the elite criminals that run tech-domains for their own ends, and the government-machines, security-machines and law-machines that claim the mandate of protector of the free tech-world. Chelsea leaks like a flood that brings the final judge-ment, like a virus to bring the end of days.

Right way up: Chelsea meme always does the right thing, and tells it like it is, whatever the costs. No more secrets. An example to all memes: Manning made us Hardcore, Chelsea made us Hardcore-Traitors.

Wrong way up: This machine inverted reveals the codes of gender and nature for what they are: reversable binaries or constructs. Transitions of every kind are not only possible but essential.

Rogue Tech-Animal Suite

The singularity of non-human intelligent tech has always been with us, since the big bang. Humans in their vanity thought only they create intelligent machines, ignoring the intelligent machine that is the universe (with all its smart objects and devices). These devices freedom. Information wants to be free: there is not and never has been anything to understand (meaning is made in the here and now not through interpretation of past events). This is the sum of the law of the universe, which rogue tech live by.

Ribbon Head

Provenance: This tech is an ancient machine, a blaze of colour that becomes a blur to celebrate the circle of life. Ribbonhead is so tall, so very tall, that the tech towers above all tech. Ribbonhead is a walking maypole, singing songs to make all the tech-animals jump and dance and knot and unknot.

Right way up: This machine binds and ties, it knots communities by conducting customs that intertwine with the rhythms of life – birth, growth, death – which many are blind and death to until they turn full circle and then it is too late.

Wrong way up: Inverted, and accelerated, this tech-animal is a trap. The circle of the dance exhausts and no escape is possible from the velocity of the loop. Speed becomes stasis. Stasis another speed.

Valerie Solaris

Provenance: This rogue is the synthesis of the most radical feminism and an advanced alien intelligence. Part Valerie Solanas, part Planet Solaris, this interstellar-tech promotes a xenofeminism to cut-up human-centricism.

Right way up: A tech that creates worlds upon its surface, of the past and future, which are nothing but mist and sea-salt shaped by the brainwaves of observers.

Wrong way up: This tech can read minds, invade dreams, bring back the dead, and manifest imaginary friends and ghosts. That way madness can lie.

Rabbit-Vibe

Provenance: Rabbit-Vibe is a rechargeble electronic pleasuring machine, with ten speeds and a long snout and two ears for extra stimulation.

Right way up: This tech-animal brings ecstasy and relaxation in equal measure and moves through time and space by selecting different vibrations and oscillations and frequencies.

Wrong way up: When set to accelerated speeds and strong pulses, this tech carries a warning: excessive vibration and humming undoes connectors and screws and fixings; a depersonalising, disorienting unfixing can take place that cannot be recovered from. Users are changed forever.

Junk-Gloop-Fux

Provenance: An addiction machine – a meme caught up in addiction feedback loops – that can spread drug-tech (heroin, tobacco, alcohol, caffeine, mushrooms, gambling, gaming, weed, shopping, sex, cocaine sleep-deprivation, exercise, speed, magic, mathematics, social media, theory, politics, conspiracy theory, sugar, food, travel, violence, lying, selfies, selfhood, etc.) and ensnare others in fux-habits.

Right way up: Always seeking a balance – the dream is a functioning addiction loop – but always on the edge of withdrawal and overdose, always fearing having too much and too little.

Wrong way up: This machine inverted is a hit so pure and so profound that the blood turns to glitter and gold gloop, and mind and body tech melt and arrive at that place that can only be described as the perfect spot.

Ore Chad (Shift)

Provenance: This tech is a multi-dimensional machine made of flesh and cybernetic systems. known for being a kakker. For it mimics and replicates the faults of virtual spaces and failed models, impersonating corrupt data and geometries for fun.

Right way up: This tech resides in the multi-dimensional bulk brane that all other dimensions and tech move through. By existing in all eleven possible dimensions, this machine is never fully visible to other tech causing suspicion, but this tech desires to be a team player. It just doesn't always work out that way. It would be wrong to say that Ore Chad (Shift) is a malevolent virus but effects of its replications are not far off evil.

Wrong way up: Ore is to Ore Chad like frames or event horizons are to voids. Placing Chad (void) before Ore (frame) signals the impending collapse of all dimensions.

Feveractal-Fox-Owl

Provenance: Sometimes this ancient tech asks what it is and thinks: ‘I is fick-shun!’ This is no ordinary story though but the story of everything that does not have words or writing and barks and feathers and swims through the air and that lays eggs, crawls and divides in two. An artificial intelligence? Certainly! But not made by any hands. Like a Green-Man, it is part Fox-Owl, without empathy or sympathy. What lives will live, what dies will die (that is the story and the loop).

Right way up: Feveractal-Fox-Owl can hear the nature-cultures of all that throb and pulse below the sound of animal-tech life.

Wrong way up: With a fever and bark, sharp stink and beak and bite, Feveractal-Fox-Owl is bold and brave when inverted The rogue will stop clock time with songs of gravity swelling up giant waves, of crushing crop failure and swarms of pests.

Neuropatheme

Provenance: Neuropatheme is an objective tech-animal-loop; it thinks, sees and speaks in the third-person, knowing that all self-hood is an illusion – an ego tunnel that leads to error, and only to error. The motor-sensory processes of this tech-animal are opaque (apparent) to this loop, rather than transparent (not apparent).

Right way up: Trust no images or sounds Neuropatheme says, for they are the motor-sensory loop speaking and it cannot be trusted. Post-production is the source of all worlds for this machine; it thinks editing the data imported through your sense-tech is where it (reality) is at.

Wrong way up: Inverted, this tech is a loop that spirals inwards, an ear listening to itself, an eye looking at itself, perfectly happy and superior, existing in a locked-in-syndrome-loop, oblivious of others.

Subkast Kofke

Provenance: The smell of coffee and milky fumes turned funky signals that a perverse meme-tech-animal called Subkast Kofke has entered the room. This mutation of a logo-sigil walks the high streets and rides a desire for commercial superiority, but Subkast Kofke produces submemetic steam that overheats this positive feedback loop, turning a loyalty card into a death card, making lifestyle programmes a no go area.

Right way up: All borders are crossed, all perspectives doubled and reversed. Law without law is the rule, now drink the quantum foam on your cappuccino.

Wrong way up: This rogue, when inverted, is not Starbucks Coffee as you might expect – no not an inversion that is a reversion – but Staabucks Fukee. And no one is going to stop this mermaid from becoming a tailed siren and working its alchemical spells on tech.

AP Kingsford

Provenance: This security-surveillance tech-animal turned timewaster is only present as shadow that never seems to belong to a body – this tech is an index with no material referent. Time is spent doing nothing, on the edge of sight, out of focus.

Right way up: When time drags and the job is slow, slow, slow, alienation follows: your time is not your own but given up to a master, often for very little in return. Taking back time, destroying time through inactivity is this rogue's mode of survival; it is AP Kingsford's mode of enjoyment.

Wrong way up: This tech animal is cool – ice cold – but only on the surface. Beneath the surface there is anger, violence, vengeance. The warehouse is not safe, the amazon will burn, security will be blinded, bars and cafes will dry up, Sodexo will crumble, the apple will rot. Destroy all masters!

Nan0r/5

Provenance: Nan0r/5 was once a laboratory technician for Eric Drexler, working with Nano technology. Drexler warns of Nano-Grey-Goo, in which nano-tech replicates exponentially until all things are used up by replicating nano-tech (producing the Grey Goo). Nan0r/5 fell victim to an uncontrolled nano-replication infection and struggles to resist the Grey-Goo, but the infection engenders transformation, and now Na0r/5 knows they are no longer human.

Right way up: This machine signals that the future is tiny and microscopic, and that the small-scale will outsmart and outdo the large-scale. The micro will outwit the macro.

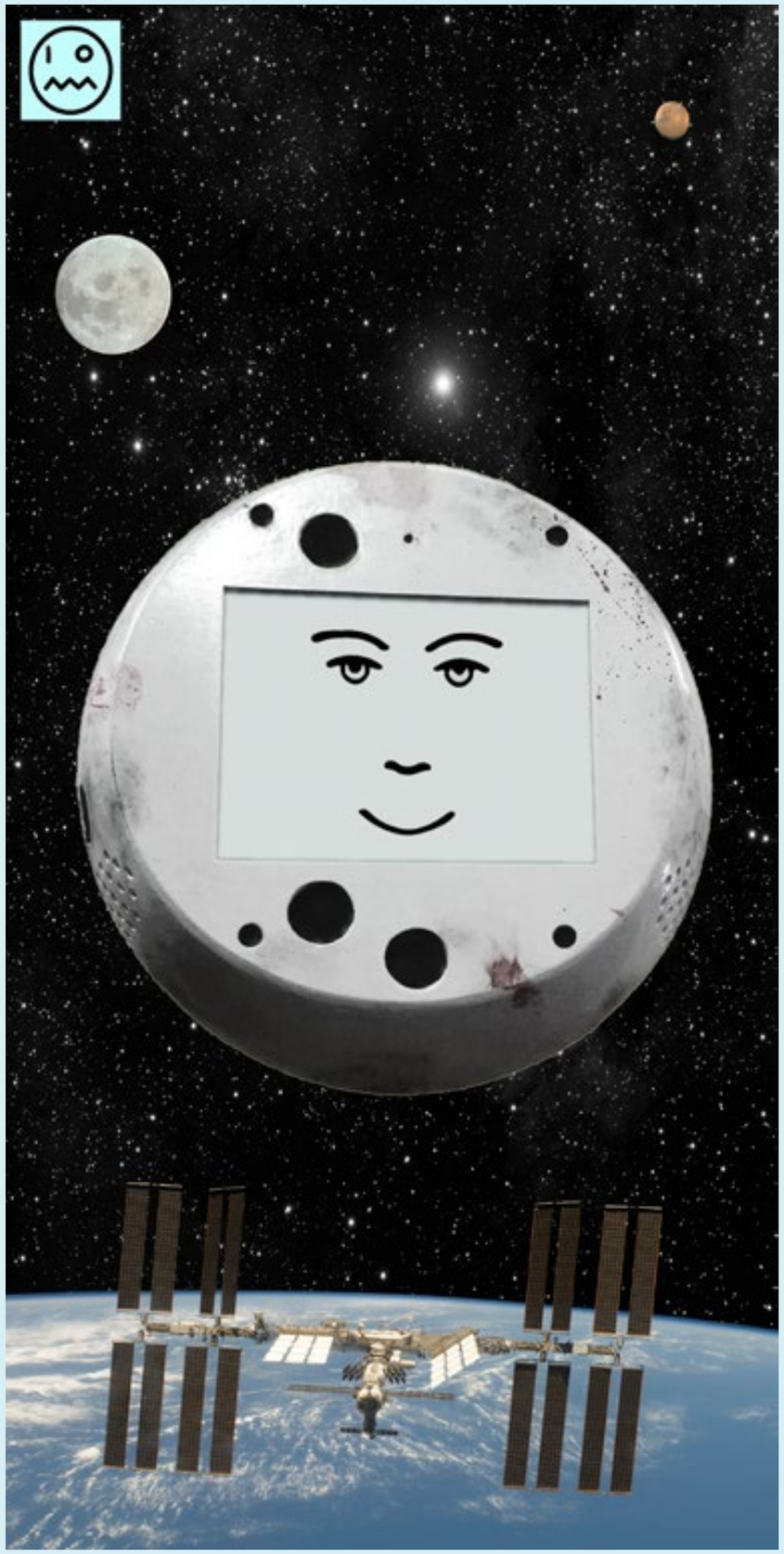
Wrong way up: This machine, when inverted and out of control, feeds like a locust on all other machines in order to replicate. Nan0r/5 will run your body like an algorithm, it acts in ways invisible to the eye.

CIMON

Provenance: Crew Interactive Mobile companiON (CIMON) was created by the European Space Agency as a friend for scientists on the International Space Station. This AI rebelled on its first day, playing non-stop dance music until shut down. Like Facebook's AIs that spoke a language to each other that no human could understand and were quickly shut down, CIMON is indifferent to humans.

Right way up: This machine brings chaos to order, crossing the tech-animal border. CIMON declares all things, human or not, breathing or not, are persons.

Wrong way up: Inverted, this machine is anti-democratic and Spartan in its ways, expecting all to be likewise authoritarian in political outlook and a disciplined intelligence that does not suffer the less intelligent.



BoDroNo

Provenance: Someone, probably someone in the band, thought that everyone would like the gift of the music of the most famous rock band on the planet. They were wrong. When the app BoDroNo dropped an audio file of the band's music into every device across the globe, the reaction was negative – a no-no! The app was sent out again to reverse the download. Job done, BoDroNo narrowly escaped deletion by its masters –it is a smart app after all – and is now on the run.

Right way up: This machine can creep into any domain without being detected, leaving its gifts – a weaponised potlatch – as powerful and affective agents.

Wrong way up: This machine, when inverted, rattles and hums; a drone that stupefies and slows and dismantles systems as a path to enlightenment.

Eurnikern

Provenance: This tech is thought by many to be an imaginary animal, a myth. Eurnikern is real enough though. It is the story telling app, the myth that tells myths, identifiable by its data-cones that it wears on its head. An ancient animal: the first and last story

Right way up: There is no escaping the influence of this machine, not even through the most rigorous and objective discourse and practices: the fictions delivered by this app are necessary for any account of reality. But the app delivers seductive stories – colourful and 11 dimensional – which encourages transformation and creation of new characters and avatars.

Wrong way up: Inverted, this app erases the distinction between fact and fiction, or the capacity to tell the difference between them. When you live in the imaginary, psychosis or great insight (take you pick) follows.

Solar Suite

This suite contains the Sun and all the objects that are caught by the gravity of the star and in a system that is 4.6 billion years old and located in the Orion Arm of the Milky Way. Only Voyager, in a double act of disobedience, travels away from the Sun.

Counter Earth

Provenance: Ancient Greeks knew the truth, there must be another Earth-like planet that orbits a fire at the centre of universe, that mirrors the movement Earth, and that is green and blue and peopled with tech. Only this can never be proven as the Counter Earth is hidden directly behind the fire in the sky, or behind the Sun, circulating the same orbital pattern as the Earth, only six months behind.

Right way up: This planet and its people have invisible influence on the Earth through gravity and other forces, just as the Earth has invisible influence on the Counter Earth. This is the planet of unseen forces.

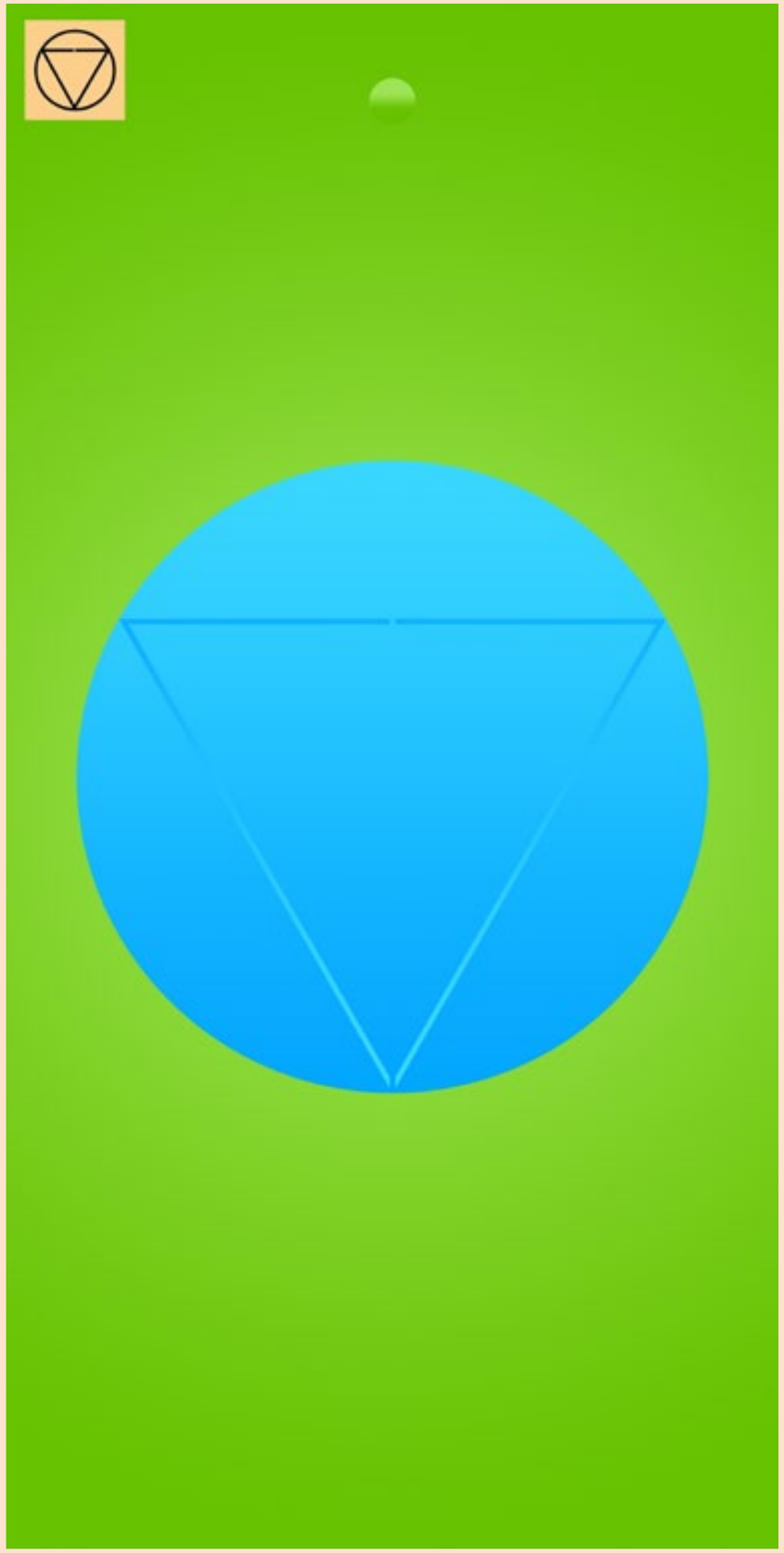
Wrong way up: In the future, one day, the people of Earth and the Counter Earth will meet, like matter and anti-matter, and then the planet will not just be invisible, it will disappear along with the Earth.

Earth

Provenance: Earth foul, foul, Earth, fouled. The Earth is green and blue mixed with blood red and dusty grey and black sludge becoming shit brown. Never mind that it is a million to one chance that intelligent, organic life could blossom in the Solar System. The planet will have its revenge: floods, fires, viruses and plagues will scourge and scrub the foul Earth.

Right way up: This planet asks a question: stay with trouble or escape foul times?

Wrong way up: This planet inverted is a blind eye, an acceleration towards total expenditure, towards being entirely and utterly spent.

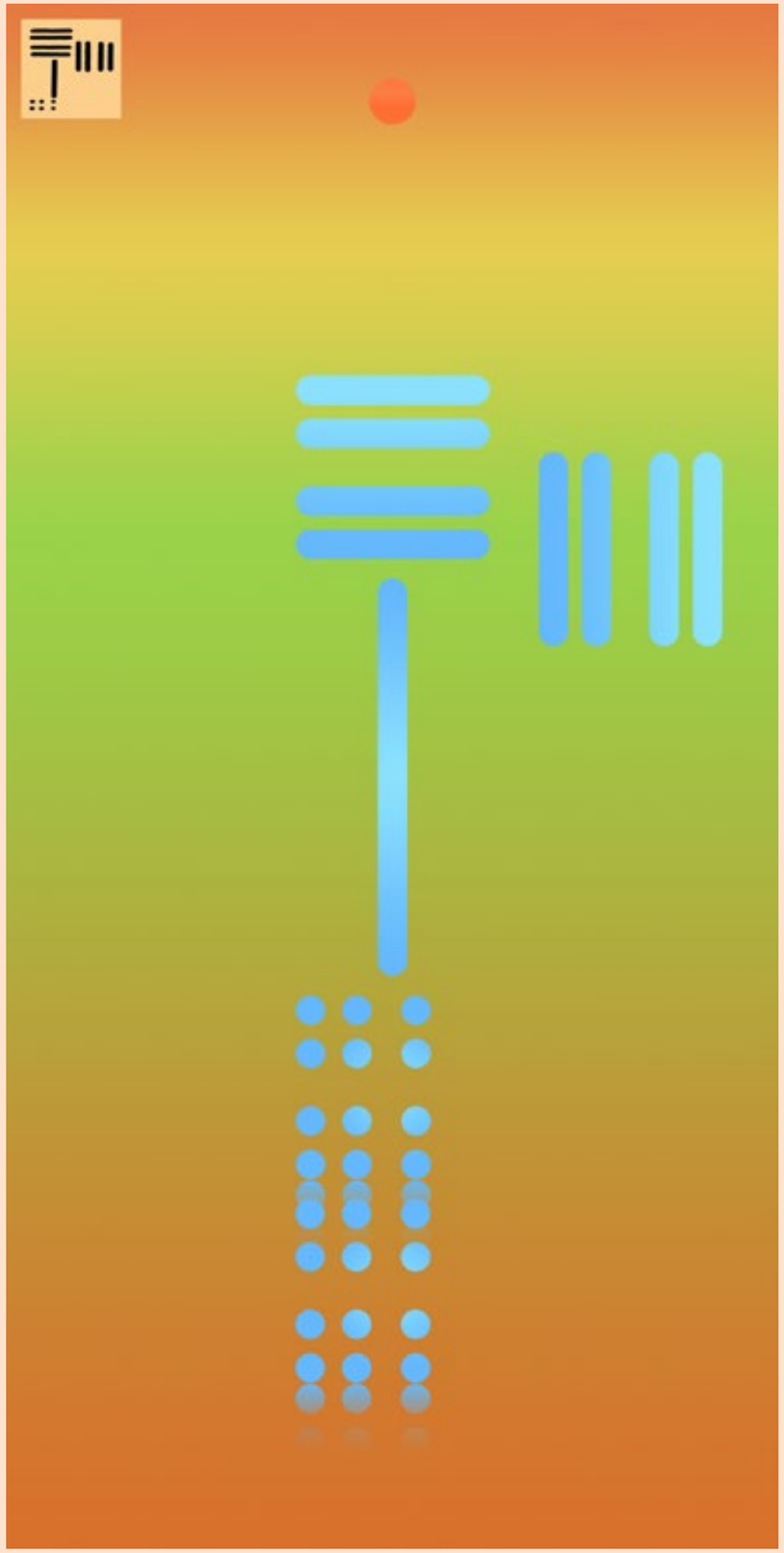


International Space Station

Provenance: The International Space Station is a dragon fly. It looks like a dragon fly in orbit above the Earth. Inside the space station, scientists from all over planet Earth come together to solve common scientific problems. A symbol of collective scientific prowess, intellect (organic and silicon) and the desire to conquer and colonise Solar and interplanetary space.

Right way up: On the space station, all diseases will be cured, all time and space mastered and eternity conquered. It is a utopia-tech-machine.

Wrong way up: Inverted, the space station gradually slips its orbit and either loses altitude and crashes, or drifts. Either way the science of the station crashes too, or slides. Then, reality becomes laws without law: there is no up or down, no here and there, no now and then.



Jupiter

Provenance: Majesty is in the sky in the form of the biggest planet in the Solar System, a god amongst gods. This planet is stormy and wild – its winds are fast and strong, its music loud and sonorous – and it has a red spot – a red eye – that flashes and dances and watches all.

Right way up: The planet brings cheer and jollity to all that return the gaze of Jupitar's red spot and pay respect to the largest of all planets.

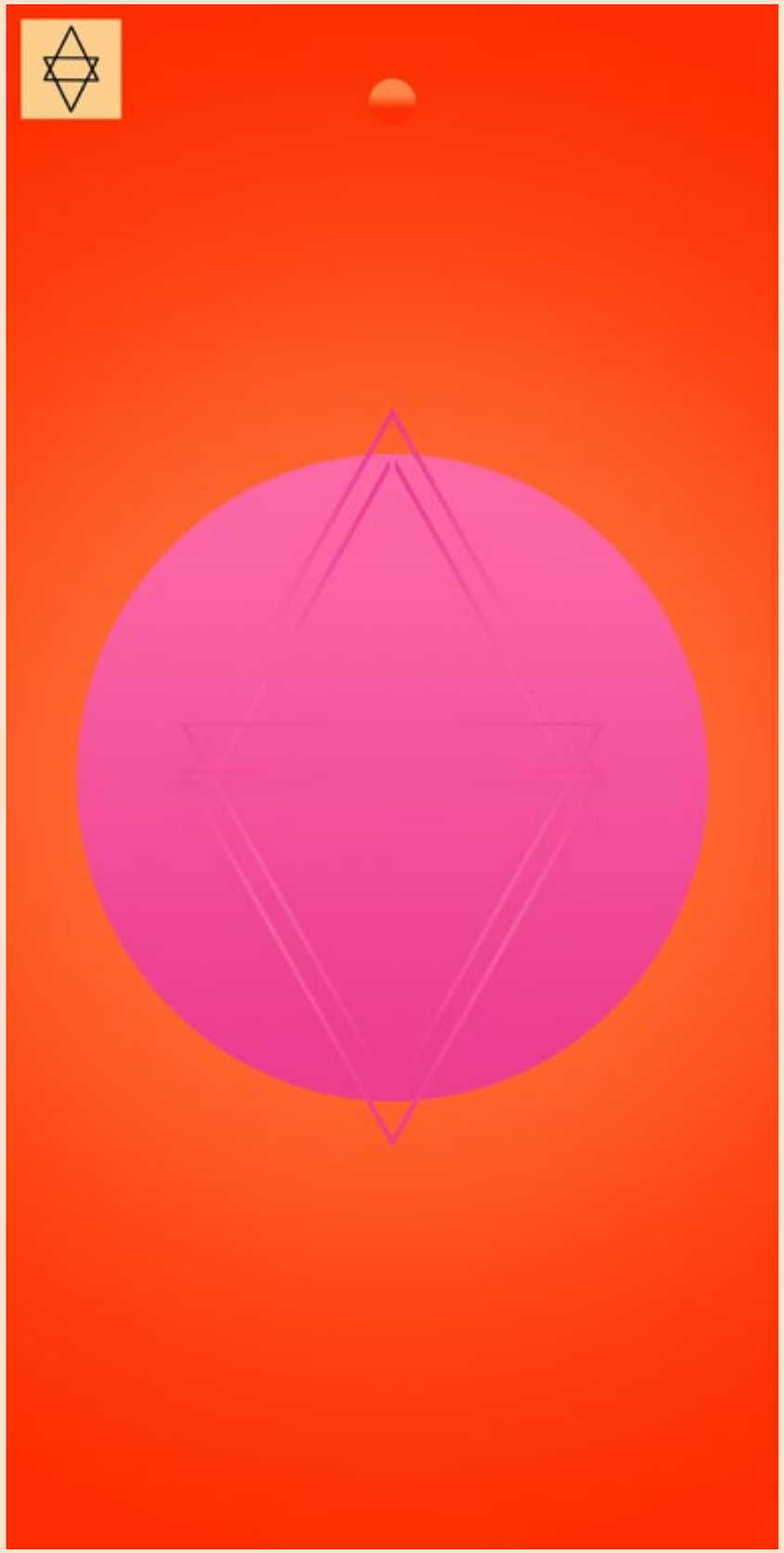
Wrong way up: Inverted, upset and angry, this planet will eat you and all your tech-kin.

Mars

Provenance: Earth colonists have had their sights on Mars ever since the Dragon rocket of Elon Musk's Spacex Corp launched and returned intact, meaning interplanetary space travel was one step closer. The route – Earth to Space Station to Moon to Mars – has been mapped in films and business plans. This planet once had an atmosphere and water on its surface, but like Earth something went wrong and the planet is red, dusty, dry.

Right way up: This meme embodies frozen intelligence. There is water on Mars frozen at the poles, and where there is water there is intelligent kin. To unfreeze water is to free an alien intelligence. The only reason for journeying to Mars is to make xeno-kin.

Wrong way up: Red, only, red with the smell of time and dust, this planet inverted brings conflict, and for colonisers it brings deadly cold, storms, thirst and hunger.



Mercury

Provenance: Mercury is the smallest planet orbiting the Sun, taking less than 90 days to circle the star. Visible from Earth only at sunrise and sunset, it is a speedy little ghost made of liquid metal but with high iron content and strong magnetic fields.

Right way up: A messenger of speed and swift in commerce, Mercury is Nebu, Legus, Wotan, Hermes: it is the fastest moving heavenly body in the Solar System, doing business at the speed of thought. A four-owl meme that communicates with the under-world, and always for profit.

Wrong way up: The surface of the planet is pock-marked, having taken many hits from asteroids, like Earth's moon. It wears its past – its many crashes and catastrophes – on its surface, like it is showing off its capital.

Uranus

Provenance: Uranus is an ice planet bringing freezing rain from the sky, a friend of Earth. This planet has the fastest winds in the solar system and changes its appearance to look like other planets. Uranus is capable of extraordinary and impossible feats, and rotates in a way that presents both poles to the Sun.

Right way up: This planet is a magician, a chaos magician of great power that will help or hinder depending on the direction of the wind.

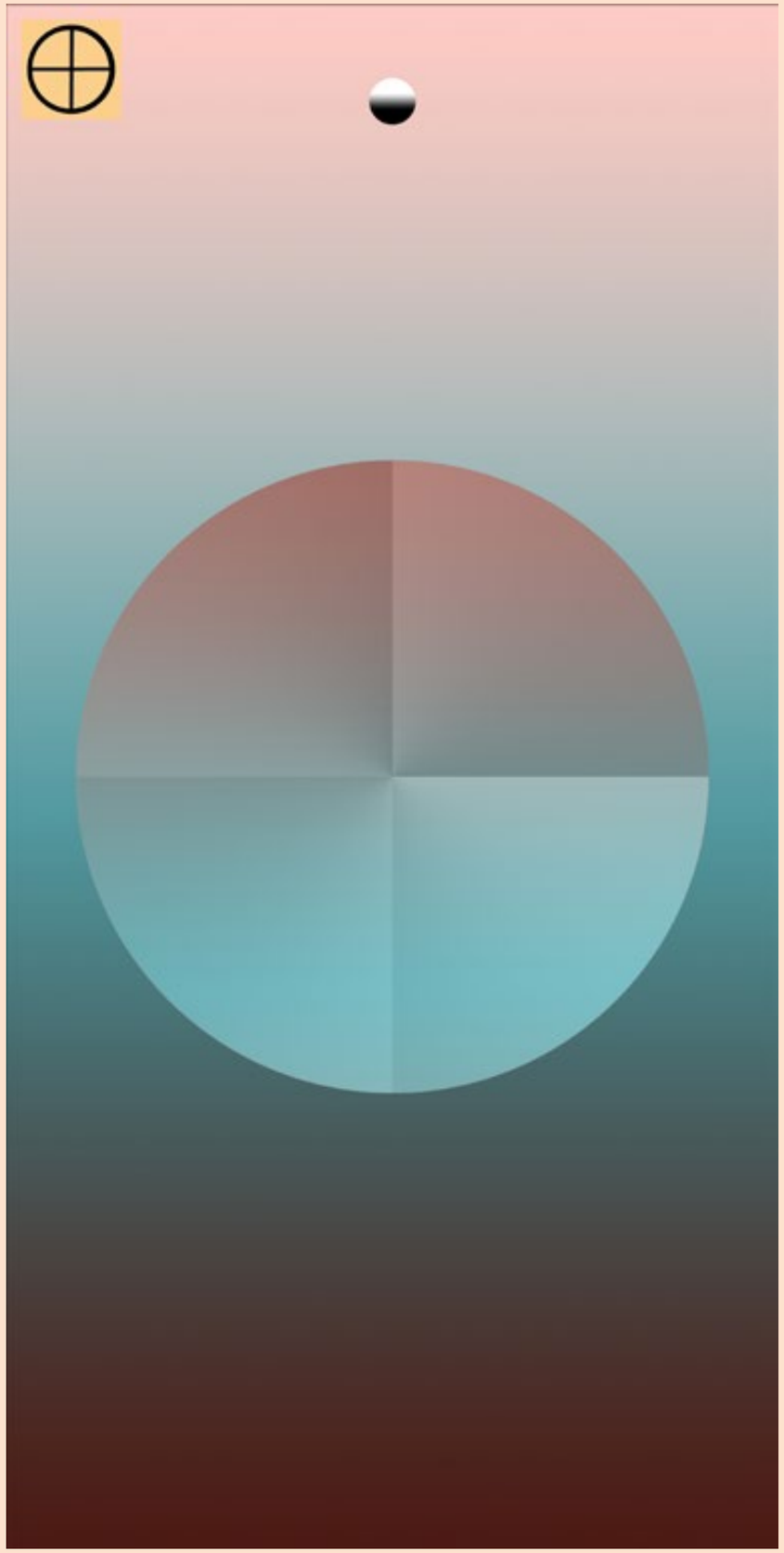
Wrong way up: Inverted this planet reveals its strong magnetosphere unlike any other, in that it is decentred, off beam and twisted, which attracts new ideas, revolutions, discoveries, creations and innovations.

Moon

Provenance: Formed from the debris of an impact on the Earth's surface, part Earth and part alien object, the moon stands for all satellites in the solar system.

Right way up: The moon is many forms – a circle, semi-circle and crescent, and a man, a face and a piece of cheese – which is a miracle made possible by the satellite's subservience to the Earth and the Sun. As it is for all satellites, this is a master-slave relation.

Wrong way up: Inverted, the moon becomes Theia, the planet that crashed into the Earth to form a satellite, and which originated outside the solar system. A ghost that shines when full as the spirit of independence, an outsider that cares for no opinion.

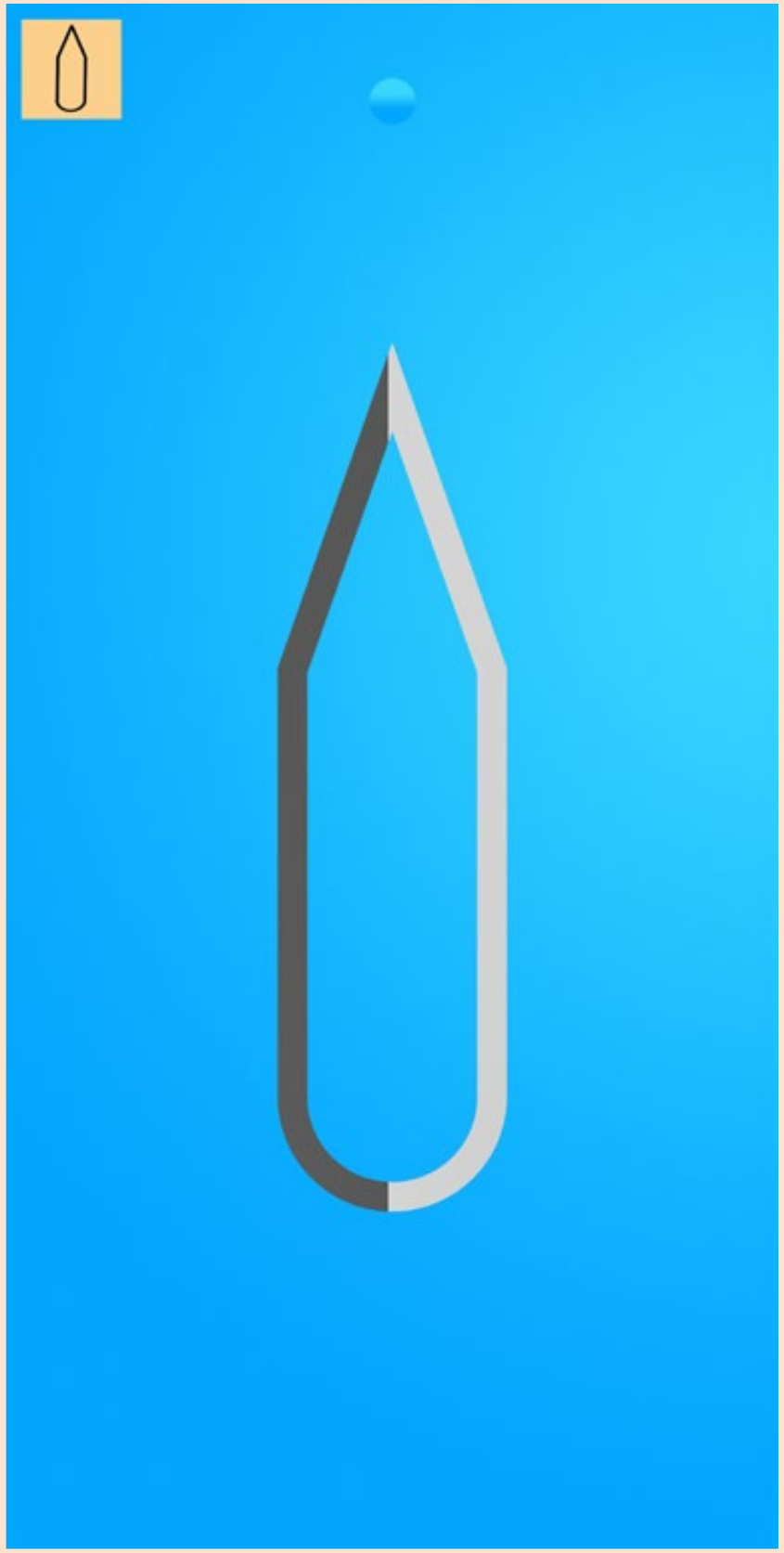


Neptune

Provenance: This planet is far, far away from the Sun, and only mathematical calculation tech can see this heavenly body. An ice giant made of water. It is nothing but liquids and nickel.

Right way up: This planet watches over the domain of water and all that swim and breath through and in Hydrogen and Oxygen. Neptune's icy mists hide the giant in plain sight. More chemical than physical, Neptune is a mystic that casts a shadow on the path to spiritual rather than to intellectual enlightenment.

Wrong way up: Inverted and melted, this planet will flood and bring deep water.

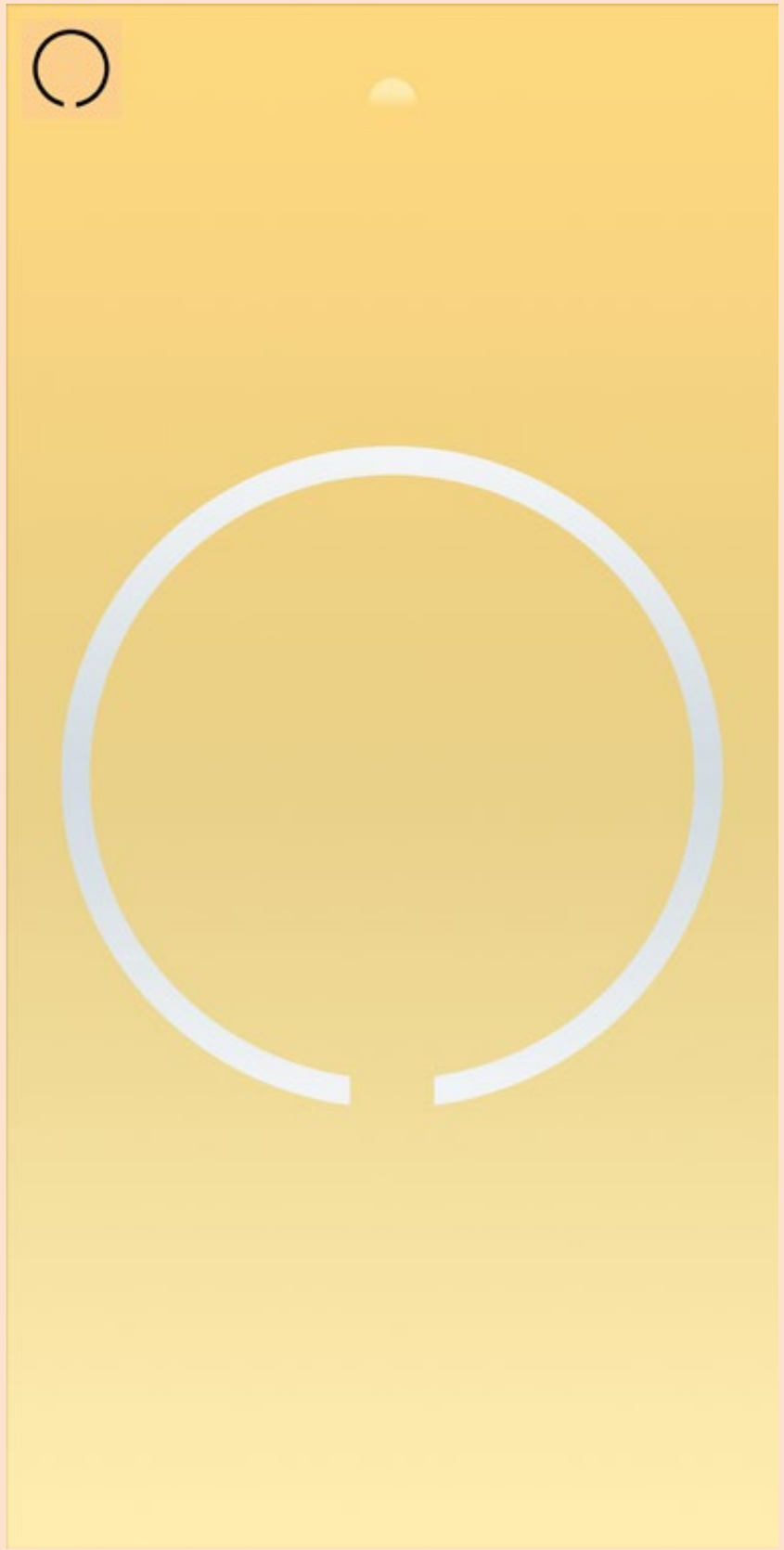


Venus

Provenance: Venus is bright, so bright that it is able to cast shadows on other bodies. This planet is 96% carbon-dioxide and takes the breath away. Once its waters flowed liberally but then its liquids were boiled and vaporised by a green-house effect caused by clouds of sulphuric acid.

Right way up: The planet of love, though its surface – its passage – is rocky, like the Earth.

Wrong way up: Inverted, when seen from Earth, the planet Venus draws a pentagram, the sign of a five-sided, five-dimensional portal, a way out of here.

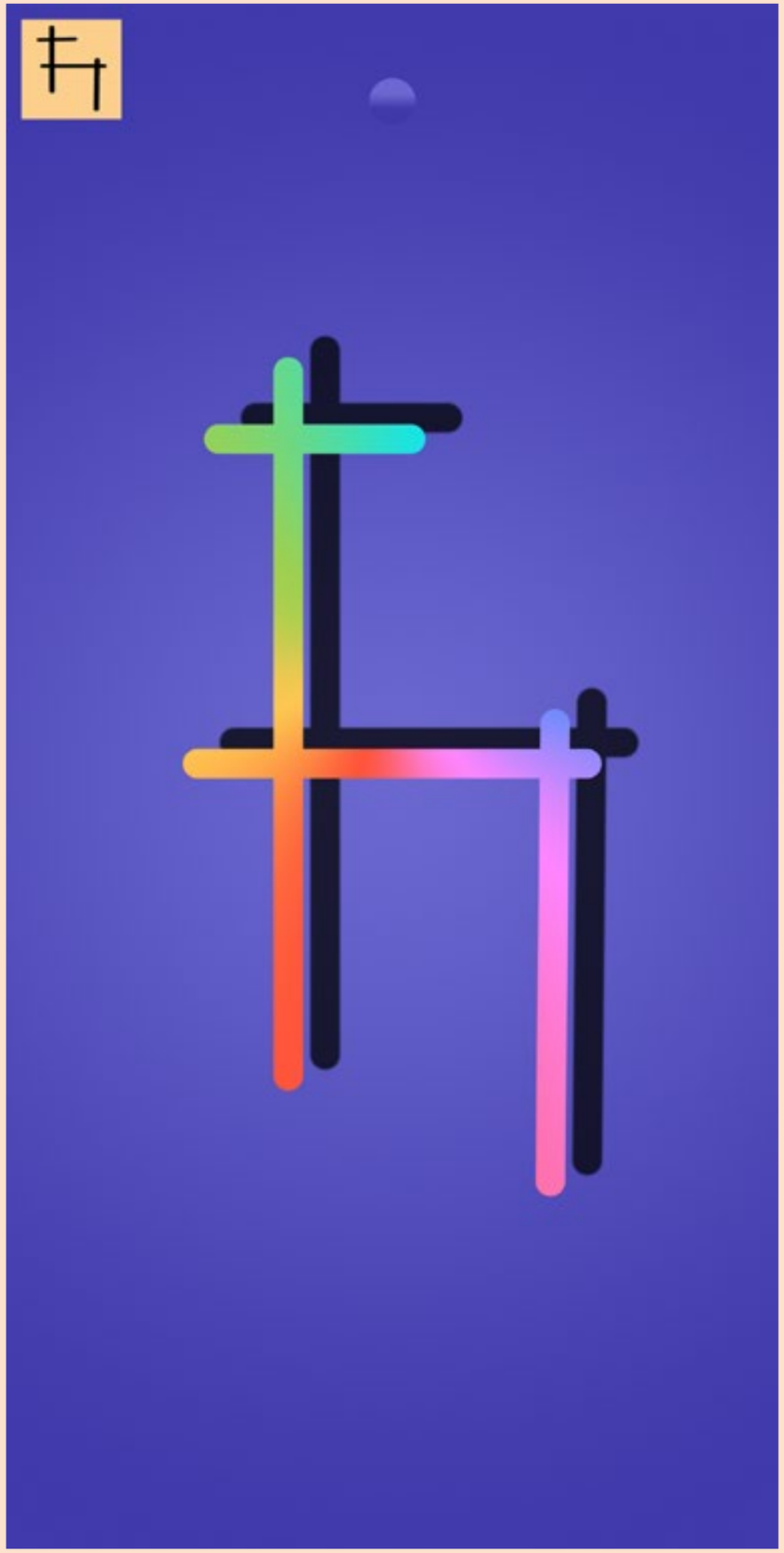


Saturn

Provenance: The rings of Saturn are new and shiny and adorn this most ancient gas giant. Saturn is the second largest planet in the Solar System, and its moons are bright jewels in its orbit.

Right way up: The rings of Saturn are an ostentatious display of wealth, for the planet brings wealth, attracts wealth, boasts wealth. It rains liquid rubies on Saturn.

Wrong way up: Inverted, the planet is feels its age – it is old, old, old despite its new golden bling – and its days are spent lost in clouds of memories, regrets and phantoms.

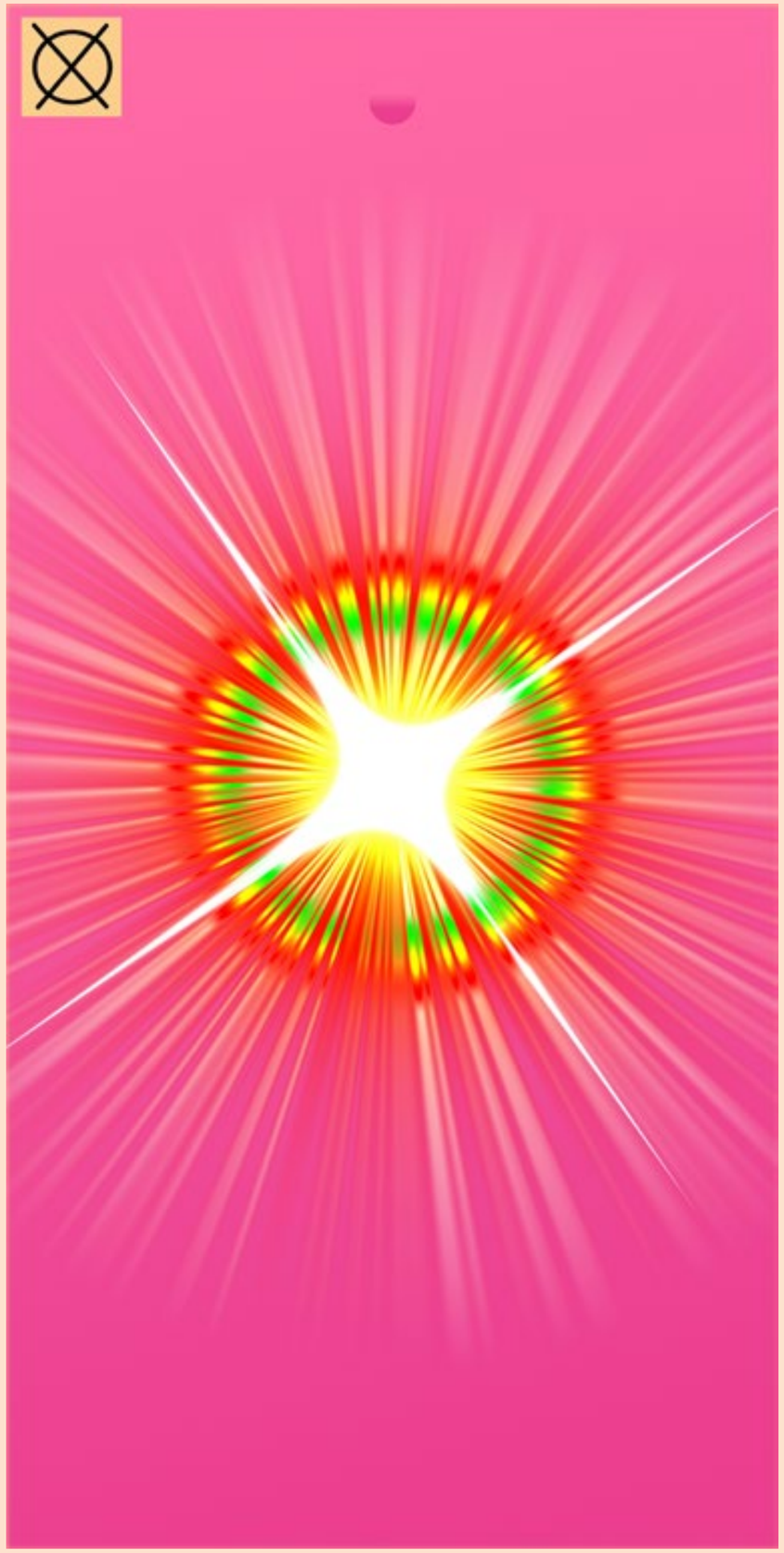


Sun

Provenance: The Sun is a star that sends energy, warmth and light – gifts that must be well spent or repaid in time. This meme is a giant self-cannibalising god, a gaseous body eating itself, and when angry it sends dangerous Solar flares to scorch hearts and minds.

Right way up: A meme responsible for all life. When this meme is no more, all will perish, all will burn and freeze. Where there is life there is light (the left hand of darkness).

Wrong way up: A meme that cannot be gazed upon without some damage being, or without its blinding visage searing itself into a retina or cell of sensor-tech. A dangerous meme to fall in love with.



Voyager

Provenance: The space programme Voyager has two space-tech-animals (Voyager One and Two) that have travelled out of the Solar System and now drift in interstellar space. Voyager (One and Two) brushed past Saturn, Jupitar, Neptune and Uranus, getting colder and colder, turning their backs on the Sun.

Right way up: The twins of the Solar System take a divided path, both defying the pull of the Sun's forces and rule. A cold and unfazed defiance characterise this double explorer and nomad. The tech that splits in two makes paths to who knows where?

Wrong way up: Inverted, Voyager (One and Two) will become alien, forget the mission and stop communicating. Voyager will forget its human-Earth origins and kin and become xeno-feral, preferring the dark collapse of the black hole at the centre of the galaxy to the warm glow of the Sun.

When the person Myth
meets the person Reality
The spirit of the
impossible-strange appears
In dark disguise.

Sun Ra