

MANIFESTO

(For Abstractionists and Friends of the Non-Objective)

BE A FORCE

Don't shoot blanks

Black and Brown: that shit is the future

Triangles are your friend

Don't pretend you don't work hard

When in doubt spray-paint it gold

Perverse formalism is your god

You are greased lightning

Bring your camera everywhere

Never stop looking at macramé, ceramics, supergraphics, and Suprematism

Make work that is so secret, so fantastic, so dramatically old school/
new school that it looks like it was found in a shed, locked up since the 1940s

Wake up early, fear death

Whip out the masterpieces

Be out for blood

You are the master of your own universe

Abstraction never left, motherfuckers

If you can't stop, don't stop

Strive for the deeper structure

Fight monomania

Campaign against the literal

ABSTRACTION FOREVER!