

I Should Be Doing Something Else Right Now: Vivienne Griffin

1. I LEAF

DATE **MADE IN LOCK DOWN**

2020

IPHONE

DOG 'MR'

INSTAGRAM FILTERS

SOUND collaboration with soltura

Script

Inbox	x
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As the world ends what are we to expect
as we turn on our devices to write about what is happening
to leave a legacy to those who will come after us, (to the cockroaches) to say don't do
what we did, don't run from the fires,
don't hide in caves there is nowhere to go,
we must ritualise dying we must embrace dying,
we must be with the dying because thats all that there is - as we turn on our devices
and they will not load the
Page will not load
what are we to expect?
what are we to do?
how are we to live?
If we don't run to the caves and by caves I mean, take all the opiates drink all the
whiskey knock back all the gin, fuck all the people, dive into porn, spend all the money
before it disappears and zeros appear in our account, as they no longer load, the page
won't load, the page won't load the page won't load, the page won't load, for all eternity,
the page won't load, the page won't load, the page won't load, what are we to do? the
page won't load, as we turn on our devices and there is nothing left to see,
the page won't load, the page won't load,
maybe some people are happy,
I'm nervous
and trapped in a class,
looking out a window with the same view,
as capitalism dies of gout what are we to do?

We must encourage bipolar people to get manic!
We must ask schizophrenics to listen to their voices,
we must stare out the window,
we must piss in the corner of the office,
get comfortable we're in for the long-haul,
get angry,
get depressed,
get pissed off,
get frustrated,
"go mad",
embrace hysteria,
roll around in the muck,
and don't not give up

GIVE UP

give up, give up, give up everything, give up your self, give up your ego, give up your stuff, give up your apartment, give up your dreams, give up your ambition, give up your future, give up tomorrow, stay in the moment, stay in the fucking moment, stay in the day, see where you are, see where you really are, accept where you are, accept where you really are except who you are.

Smile at your neighbour, fuck your neighbour, shit in the street, live in a tree, abandon hope, for fuck sake abandon hope, give your credit card to a homeless person, book them a hotel room and write the PIN number on the mirror in channel rouge allure, nothing matters, no one cares, the world is ending and we are free.

Exercise the right to be and do whatever you want, quit your job, leave your marriage/love your marriage, move to the countryside , worship tv, there is nothing you cannot do, there is nothing you should not do.

Stand in the one place for as long as possible,
tell everyone that you unconditionally love them.

Yesterday I designed a never to be made app.

A humanitarian app, that comes on the minute you open your eyes, the first thing you see is a AR of another person, it says "hello Vivienne, good morning, so nice to see you".

It smiles at you, you walk into the kitchen and another projected AR lights up smiling in your face, "you're here! Hey, nice to see you!".

You walk out on the street and AR generated neighbours smile and wave at you. The feel-good **neurotransmitters**—**dopamine**, endorphins and serotonin—are all **released** when you smile. This not only relaxes your body, but it can also lower your heart rate and blood pressure. Medical fact.

You smile back, good morning, you forget - you allow yourself to forget - that they are CGI.

Then a "real" person walks into your view and because you have spent the morning wiring your transmitters to believe that our brothers and sisters and non-binary friends and all amiable, you treat everyone as your friend.

I leaf

I leaf

I leaf over

I leaf over

Painnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnn

The pageeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee

I leaf

I leaf

I leaf over

I leaf

I leaf

I leaf over

The pageeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee

I leaf

I leaf

I leaf over

I work

I work

my way down

down

to your bed

down your back

I block

I book

I feel narrow

I forget I have a child

I leaf

I leaf

I leaf out of my mind now

I forget I have a child

I left

I left

I left I ran out now I run towards the thing I'm trying to escape
If I change my mind
I leaf
I leaf
I leaf over
I run towards the thing I'm trying to escape
I placed my loss behind my shoulder
If I think it will I will stay away

I leaf
I leaf
I leaf over
I leaf
I leaf
I leaf over
I leaf over a five leaf clover

2. SLOW AND LOW

2019, autotune, Vocals, Production, Mastering Vivienne Griffin
Made with the support of South Kiosk and King's College London, many thanks to Dave
Charlesworth, Barnaby Kass, Benjamin Redgrove
DURATION: 28 minutes
VISUAL - THIS SOUND HAS NO VIDEO

Script

It's been 7 hours and 15 days since you took your love away
It's been 7 hours and 15 days since you took your love away