

Revision is also an orientation toward leakiness: a refusal to close oneself off from the influence of past, present, or future learning. It is a ritual of being on the move, looking again, looking again again, talking back...Like a vibrating page - the words never settle.

I want to offer leakiness as a liberatory technology--leakiness or the porous boundaries between rituals (syncretism); leakiness or the porous boundaries between bodies of text (intertextuality); leakiness or the porous boundaries between modes of communication (across language systems, across substrates, across species, across disciplines, across temporalities).

Leakiness is a politics of intimacy: an invitation to wander and wade in the wet; to touch and make anew what has not been made solid; to [un]know and [un]learn; to return to the scene of presumed certainty for revision.

A website that like a forest is also a leaky⁴, living⁵ ecosystem⁶: a perpetually unfinished index of my sprawling practice.⁷ As Clifton reminds us, “i continue to continue.”

<https://kameelah.com/Ethos>

The MoMA's atrium seems to be a site specifically designed for the concept of leakiness. Every wall is perforated either with some sort of doorway or transparency, it's kind of panoptic in a way. There's something specific about the ability to hear Pendleton's collage of sound while looking at works from the early-mid 20th century both in the lobby and in the immediately adjacent contemporary art galleries. Black dada as a way of talking about the past while talking about the future.¹

It seems kind of literal for a practice that is so heavily intent on being exclusively abstraction as a mode of both abolition and refusal. I think it's a pretty interesting usage of the space though speaking to this investigation of the museum as a place for non-linear and non-fixed histories, both structurally and narratively. It's leaky. And as Janan Rasheed is saying, as Clifton is saying, the work continues to continue. I also feel like the way Janan Rasheed talks about movement of information also reflects the ways i witnessed people moving through Pendleton's space - wandering, wading, unknowing. It's leaky.