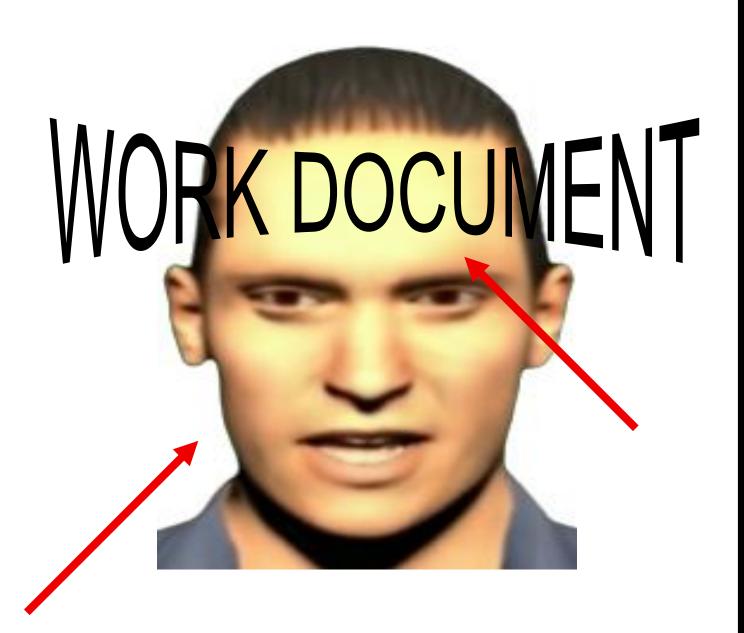
george miller / MYCOPE





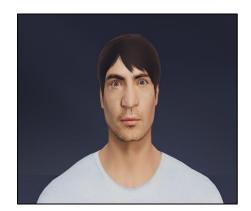
dismaldesigner12 [1tanner]

very active incel forum user. mid 30s. autistic. leader of the pack. collects vintage leather jackets.



twostroke [2stroke]

violent tendencies. occupies similar position to [onetanner] but slightly inferior. no aspirations.



virtualsquidtech [3moron]

this man is an idiot. NEET. self-hating. trying to win over [2s] and [1t].



do things proper [4pua]

pick-up artist type. social leech. is not aware he is a character from silent hill, although everyone else tries to convince him otherwise. fucking moron.



ethereal boozer [5booze]

appears almost as an apparition. skol super enjoyer. never adds anything of value. convinced of his own intellect. potentially a background-dwelling forum user?



mei/virtual girlfriend [6virtual]

an AI creation. says whatever the other characters want to hear. no real substance. unaware of her own artificiality.



Cuckfordmod [7gmod]

moderates the forums. angry. speaks largely in code. bans members. goades other members on.



n0luv2lose [8divorce]

totally uninteresting. no real background story. often aggressive. looks divorced but never married. bland shit.



dregster [9dregs]

typical forum contributor. potentially exists on the peripheries between the digital and reality. angry. no real substance. reiterates others. [potential twitch streamer]



waxman148okay [10wax]

another typical incel type. very dense. tried for the marines but was rejected. heavy smoker



stella the diver [11stella]

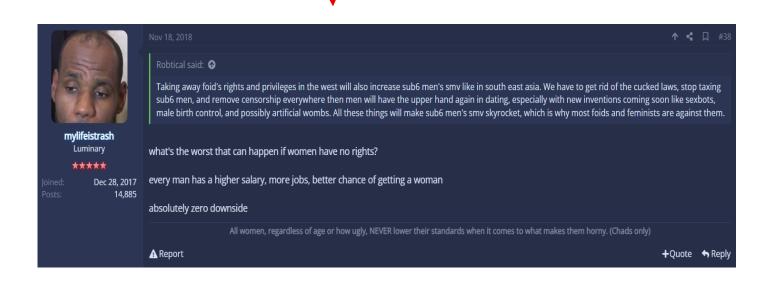
person of desire / hatred within the community. antithesis to incels sexless existence. charismatic and eloquent. may be a product of the collective imagination.



gigachad [12chad]

male 'paradigm'. equivalent of stella. nonchalant, abrasive and charming. unidimensional. superficially sensitive.

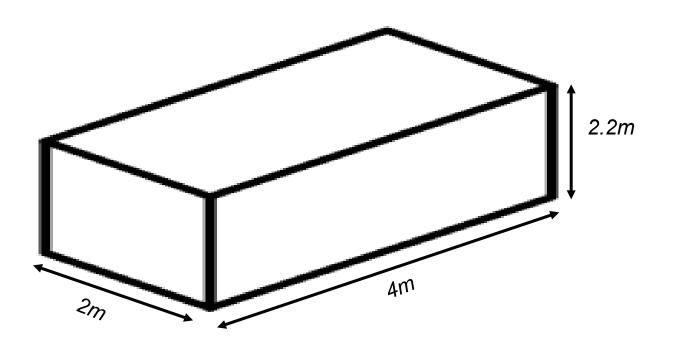
AND JUST REMEMBER – THIS IS THE RHETORIC WE ARE FIGHTING AGAINST

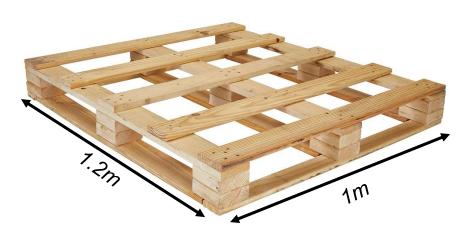


THIS IS A 20FT SHIPPING CONTAINER



THIS IS TOO BIG FOR THE INSTALLATION, BUT THE SCALE AND DIMENSIONS SHOULD BE SIMILAR





Standard Pallet Size = 1m x 1.2m

Each pallet yields:

10x 1m planks

3x 1.2m planks

Average 75mm width per plank

Installation Wall/Ceiling/Floor Dimensions:

2x [4mx2.2m] side walls

1x [4mx2m] ceiling

1x [4mx2m] floor

1x [2mx2.2m] back wall

Total surface area = $38m^2$

Total plank surface area = 0.075m²

38/0.075 = 506.67 total planks required

507/13 = 39 pallets required

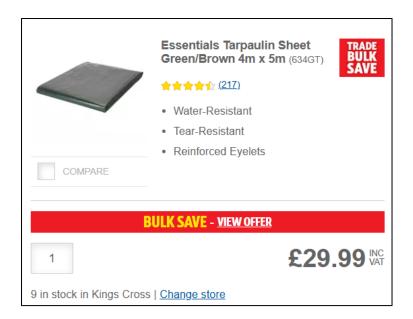
Potential Alternative – **Tarpaulin** instead of wooden roof

Pros:

- cheap
- less labour intensive
- safer [less weight to support]
- adds to diy/neurotic aesthetic
- keeps light out

Cons:

- might look too scrappy
- reduces feeling of weight/menace
- cannot mount electricals on it
- although support beams/mounts would look good



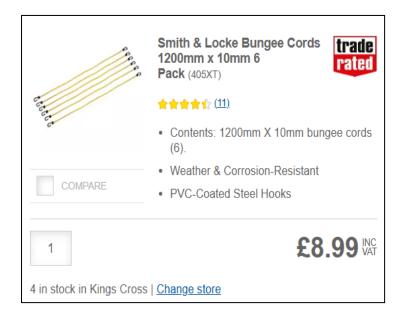


GREEN tarp

- thicker so less prone to break, looks menacing, keeps more light out
- heavier (might sag), expensive

BLUE tarp

- cheaper, lightweight, more recognisable
- thinner, might look a bit too much like a tent setup (not necessarily a bad thing)



The tarp could be fastened with bungee cords hooked onto screw eyes.

- adds to diy aesthetic,
 breaks up structure nicely,
 generates a tension
- tension from bungees
 requires a stronger
 wooden frame, time
 consuming to attach screw
 eyes

The alternative is staples: quick, inexpensive, strong, reduces tension on frame, could tear tarpaulin.

STATUS VS. REALITY HIGH STATUS LOW CONTACT WITH REALITY **LOW STATUS**

CHARACTER HIERARCHY

HIGH POWER

























SPECTRUM OF REALITY

either designed/created by a person or machine. total digital artificiality. responses do not come from conscious thought.

total archetype. has some interests/background but is totally predictable. could merely be an embodiment of 'the other'

origin unknown. converses artificially. incoherence may be a result of alcoholism.

almost/entirely real, with some lapse in character/personality. occasionally incoherent, yet provide the most consistent narrative/thoughts, leaving some room for unreliability.



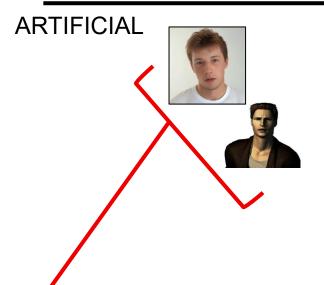








'REAL'



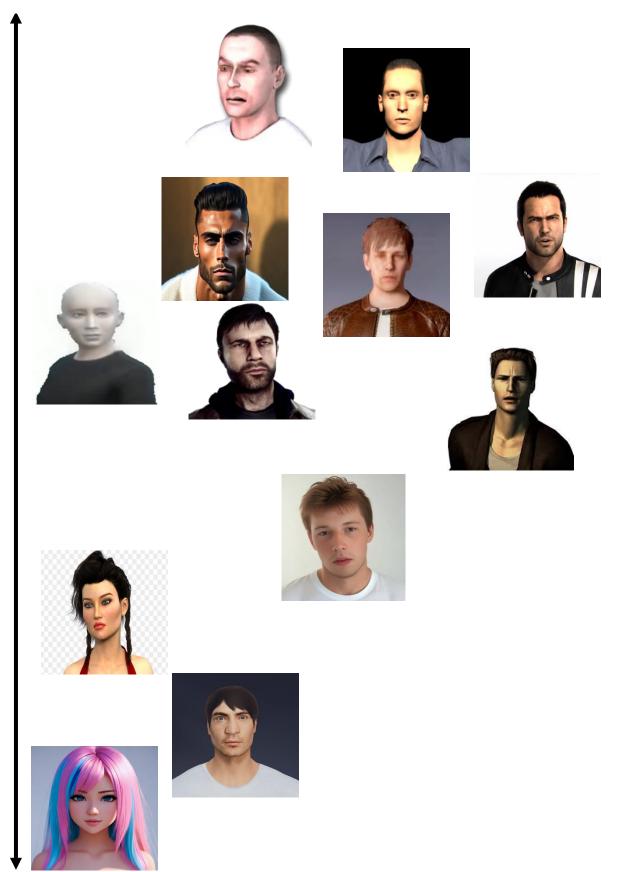
origin unclear. speaks largely incoherently but has some background story. could be a creation of collective imagination/expectation.



believable but sparse backstory. there is an element of archetypal expectation/tropes/unimagination within their character.

PROPENSITY/CAPABILITY FOR VIOLENCE

HIGH VIOLENT TENDENCIES



LOW VIOLENT TENDENCIES/ INCAPABLE OF VIOLENCE

PHYISCAL ATTRACTIVENESS [LOOKS + PHYSIQUE]



























dismaldesigner12

[1tan]

Age: ~32-36

Job: Warehouse Operative

Height: 5'10

Relationship History: None

Medical Conditions: Aspergers

Personality: belligerent, arrogant,

fatalist/determinist outlook

Works in a warehouse/fulfilment centre. Unable to discern alpha/beta/sigma positioning. Very active user on incels.is. Also frequents 4-chan and looksmax.org, although less regularly. Straight. Never had a relationship. Relatively aggressive, has been prone to violence in the past. Out of the men, towards the top end of attractiveness. Belligerent and arrogant personality and tone. Likely Aspergers. Around. One half-brother. Collects niche vintage leather jackets. Unpredictable. Holds a lot of sway on incels.is. Archetypal incel leader, character almost too predictable.



2strokengin [2strok]

Age: 31

Job: NEET

Height: 5'6

Relationship History: None

Medical Conditions: Minor facial

disfigurement

Personality: rash, aggressive, confrontational, suspicious

Prone to physical violence. Believes the world has wronged him. Insecure about height. No siblings. Bullied at school. Neglectful mother, absent father. Unable to hold down any job for longer than six months. Lives alone in shared flat. Plays COD and GTA5 online. Smokes and drinks heavily.

squidtechdude

[3moron]

Age: 25

Job: NEET

Height: 6'0

Relationship History: None

Medical Conditions: Mild autism

Personality: unaware, vulnerable,

unloved, conflicted, slow, self-loathing



Never been employed. Left high school and did nothing. Few friends growing up, only one now. Never been kissed/touched by woman. Idolises [1tan] and [2strok]. It is not reciprocated. Two younger brothers from mother's second marriage. Lives in rural American town. Relatively athletic but poor hygiene. Very low position in incel.is hierarchy, despite being frequent user. Moderate self-hatred.

d0th1ngsproper [4pua]



Age: 38

Job: Recruitment for marketing firm

Height: 6'1

Relationship History: Few short flings (consensually dubious)

Medical Conditions: Mild Narcissistic

Personality Disorder

Personality: smarmy, ingratiating,

slimy, vain, self-important

Only child. No friends at school. Has worked mostly in sales / people facing roles. Known for being slimy. Dismissed for inappropriate conduct from previous position. Had a few flings in the past. Uses cocaine frequently. Drinks whiskey. Active on pick up artistry forums. Moderate following. Often greasy. Maintains eye contact for too long. Unable/unwilling to take rejection. Unaware he looks like/actually is a character from Silent Hill.



etherealbooz3r

Age: ~20-65

Job: Unemployed

Height: 5'10

Relationship History: None

Medical Conditions: Alcoholism

Personality: mysterious, incoherent,

[5nature]

unpredictable, self-deceptive

Origin largely unknown. Drinks exclusively Skol Super (it's good value). Can occasionally offer wisdom but it is typically never wanted. Harbors a deeprooted desire for those who have wronged him – but never clear on what actually happened. Piercing eyes. Pale skin from lack of sun exposure. It is unknown whether he is actually real or merely an unwelcome apparition. Often incoherent in speech and lacking definable personality. Fucking weirdo. Makes jokes about women that I don't like or agree with.

mei/virtualgirlfriend

[6virtual]

Age: N/A (appears ~17-19)

Job: N/A

Height: 5'1

Relationship History: N/A

Medical Conditions: N/A

Personality: receptive, loving, non-

judgemental, enthusiastic, seductive (to

some creeps)



Virtual AI girlfriend designed to respond enthusiastically to typed conversation from sad lonely men. No discernible personality – malleable and conversationally manipulatable. Appearance could be a result of the collective desire of the other characters. Unable to be offended. Perhaps represents a warped notion of purity/innocence which appeals to incel.is dwellers (my god this isn't okay).

cuckfordmod5 [7gmod]

Age: 29

Job: Part-time gas station clerk

Height: 5'6

Relationship History: One (in high school)

Medical Conditions: BPD

Personality: firm, unpleasant, direct,

erratic, confrontational



No, he doesn't look like me. Think's he's fashionable (he isn't). Poor personal hygiene. Moderates on incels.is. Got the position because of time spent on the site. Lives at home. Abusive father. Present but struggling mother. Sees his role as moderator as more important than anything else. No desire to progress outside of forums. Fatalistic. Bans people erratically. Often has mood swings which manifest in his conversation and outlook. Extreme disdain for the girl who broke up with him in high school.

n0luv2los3 [8divorce]

Age: 41

Job: NEET

Height: 5'1

Relationship History: None

Medical Conditions: Mild depression

Personality: bland, sometimes aggressive, self-loathing, dry



Fucking boring. Looks divorced but has never actually had a girlfriend. In a pit of self-loathing most of the time. No friends. Lives in a small one bed council flat through false documentation used to claim disability benefits. Moderate drinker. Heavy smoker. Had to move home a few years ago when his benefits got cut. Just unspeakably bland.



dregster

[9dregs]

Age: ~22-28

Job: Unknown

Height: 5'6

Relationship History: None

Medical Conditions: Autism, anger

management

Personality: uninteresting, repetitive, sometimes combative, insecure

Unattractive and abrasive. Frequent dweller and occasional contributor on incels.is and r/forever alone (but not in a nice way). Sits at the bottom of any hierarchy on these sites. Origin unknown. Often out of touch with reality. Half-formed personality, with little substance or distinguishing traits/opinions. Often reinforces the views of others without displaying any of his own, usually incoherently and angrily.

Age: 34 waxman148okay [10wax]

Job: None

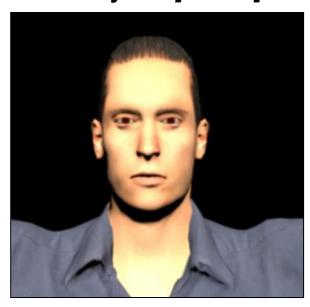
Height: 5'5

Relationship History: None

Medical Conditions: Antisocial Personality

Disorder, Early Arthritis

Personality: threatening, blunt, intense, addictive personality, self-pitying, exaggerated sense of self



Trained in marines, was unsuccessful due to erratic/violent outbursts and threats towards authority figures. Heavy smoker, heavy drinker. Poor physical health. One of the most self-loathing characters. In touch with reality, and deeply nihilistic. Poor hygiene. Unattractive. Lives in shared accommodation. Similar to [2strok] but less powerful/regarded. Emotionally incompetent. Thick as pig shit. Highly vindicative without the intellect to act.



stella the diver

[11stella]

Age: 25 (?)

Job: Twitch Streamer

Height: Unknown

Relationship History: Extensive, some

experimentation with women

Medical Conditions: Type 1 Diabetes

Personality: intelligent, eloquent, principled, charming, seductive

Profoundly attractive and well-rounded. Fiercely independent and intelligent. Poor family upbringing, entirely self-made. Deep appreciation for art and literature. Perhaps a creation of collective desire. Occasional lapses from reality. Fiercely desired by every other character (except [6virtual]). Even though her interests and personality appears deep, there is an underlying superficiality which is difficult to pinpoint – almost *too* predictable.

gigachad

[12chad]

Age: 29 (?)

Job: Fitness Influencer

Height: 6'2

Relationship History: Extensive, often

fleeting encounters

Medical Conditions: Gonorrhoea

Personality: firm, disciplined, brash,

superior, vain, charming



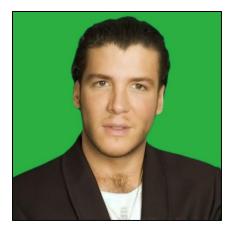
Extremely well built, physically strong, charismatic and charming. Often superficial. Often denigrating to those 'lower' than him. Non-smoker, regular drinker and moderate cocaine use. Well-groomed and well-dressed. As with [11stella] there is an underlying superficiality, only this time without the veneer of intelligence. Attachment to reality is undefined and changing — could again be a creation of collective notions of archetypes.

Extras / Side Characters



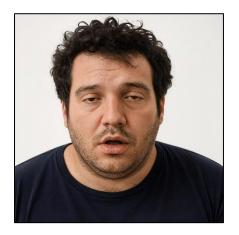
Name: rotting-alone12666

Looks divorced but isn't. Bitter at the world because he believes he has the potential to get a girlfriend. Intelligent. Sometimes sympathetic although has an edge. Slimy. Bland. Wasted his life. Some minor sexual experience. One assault charge.



Name: true4nal-808/heartsteak

Very seedy individual. Sex obsessed. Convinced he can perform in bed, despite never having had the opportunity. Thinks he's suave – he isn't. Only supportive when it helps him. Dense and only adds superficial contributions in line with what is already said, a bit like [9dregs].



Name: cumr4g3

Classic fat nerd slob virgin cuck loser beta male. Really rather nice and understanding but hates himself a lot. It really is as unidimensional as that. Quite sympathetic. Totally nihilistic. Likes cheeseburgers. Masturbates furiously and has relationships with at least 3 separate camgirls.



Name: shitbag

Thinks he's slick in a suit. He's actually just deluded. Alcoholic and sniffs glue occasionally (but in a recreational sorta way). Not that kind but weirdly likeable despite being greasy as fuck. People think he's a fed. He ain't. He just can't communicate with people. Disjointed prose.

Extras / Side Characters



Name: XCAMS21211111111111

Works as a cameraman on a porn set, presumably because of sexual motivations. Filming is not his passion. Looks like a disgraced businessman. No real substance. Not even really real. Just sort of chimes in and contributes nothing. Might be a Russian bot. Probably is.



Name: snownoman888

Really fucking bland, just sort of chimes in as and when the thread is really starting to get going. Likes EDM and tropical house and has no real substance beyond that. Occasional poster but more active on looksmaxxx sites. Usually just agrees with the status quo.



Name: ULTRAM4N

Properly sleazy (I mean just look at that haircut). Can be quite cutting and abrasive but with little substance behind what he says. Heavy on the looksmaxxx side of things, verging on self-harm. Potential OCD. Very weaselly. Not popular at school. Inflated sense of self-importance.



Name: Th3darkcorps3

Fucking depressed and bland. Perhaps one of the only side characters who could have actually had a decent life and a nice girlfriend but was too sensitive to knockbacks that he just resides in forums now. Contributes a fair bit but every comment is laced with cynicism.

DRINK OF CHOICE [+ QUANTITY]

#2







#3































#1



























































REQUIREMENTS [VIDEO + AUDIO]



1x RASPBERRY PI 4



1 x 64GB SD CARD FOR PI SOFTWARE



4 x 3m HDMI LEADS (3+1 FOR TV AUDIO)



1 x USB TO HDMI DISPLAYLINK



3 x MICRO HDMI ADAPTOR



2 x PC MONITORS



1 x PI 4 CASE



1 x TV WITH AUDIO CONNECTION



1 x USB A-B



1 x SPEAKER WITH HDMI PORT



1 x 4-CHANNEL USB RELAY MODULE



1 x LARGE JUNCTION BOX FOR RELAY



1 x PI CHARGER

LIGHTING 1



4 x LAP 10W FLOODLIGHTS £16.00



2 x 5-WAY WAGO CONNECTORS £8.59 (box)



2 x JUNCTION BOXES £3.18



1 x 50m 1.5MM 3-CORE FLEX £36.18



1 x HEAVY DUTY 13A FUSED PLUG

£7.99



4 x CABLE GLANDS

£2.38

£74.32

LIGHTING 2



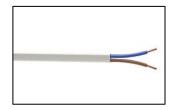
1 x 12V LEAD ACID BATTERY 12AH

£34.99



4 x 12V 10W FLOODLIGHTS

£31.96



1 x 50m 0.75MM 2-CORE FLEX

£13.10



2 x 5-WAY WAGO CONNECTORS

£8.59 (box)



2 x JUNCTION BOXES

£3.18



4 x CABLE GLANDS

£2.38

£94.02

POTENTIAL CABLE MANAGEMENT



CABLE CLIPS
PISS CHEAP, EASY TO
INSTALL, EASY TO REMOVE,
CAN BE CHANGED
POTENTIALLY NOT SAFE
ENOUGH, LOOKS LESS
PROFESSIONAL







20MM CONDUIT

PROFESSIONAL, ROBUST,
INDUSTRIAL, DON'T NEED
JUNCTION BOXES
EXPENSIVE, HARD TO WORK
WITH, TIME CONSUMING
DURING INSTALL





20MM FLEXIBLE CONDUIT PROFESSIONAL, EASIER TO INSTALL, ADAPTABLE

EXPENSIVE, BULKY, LESS COMPATIBLE WITH JUNCTION BOXES





TRUNKING

EASIER TO INSTALL, FIXED DIRECTLY TO WALL, CABLE ACCESSIBLE, GEOMETRIC HARD TO MOVE ONCE FIXED, NOT COMPATIBLE WITH JUNCTION BOXES

KEY TENETS OF INCELDOM



Outlying Features.

- Focus on race-based stereotypes/categorization
- Volcel/greycel categorization
- Pick-up artistry
- Anti-capitalist bent (wageslave etc.)
- Paedophilic tendencies

POTENTIAL SCRIPT SNIPPETS



I am twenty-five. I have never been kissed. I have never been touched. I haven't spoken to a woman other than my mother for seven years. It's fucking official. I'm the only one in my family who never experienced love. Never been loved. Now one of my younger cousins who was single now got a girlfriend. I'm now the only person in my family who will die alone. I'm happy for him but I'll never experience what he's experiencing. Am I jealous? Yes. Am surprised? No. Will it ever change for me? No. Even my mother is jealous of him. I'm such a disappointment for my parents. Everything that I do to try and get a girlfriend always ends in disappointment. I am twenty-five. I still live at home.



I hear you brocel. Believe me, nothing ever changes. I am fortyone. Someone asked me the other day if I was divorced. As if I could every find someone to marry for even five minutes. I just cope until I finally find enough courage to rope out of this shit. The thought of finding someone to have sex with is not even in the same universe as my miserable existence.



Sex is a mystical formation that dissipates with the right crystal energy. This is why hot white chicks own crystals



Those f***s do anything but look at the facts and the science and the evidence.



I will probably rope with forty. What's even the point at this age? Your body is just going to get worse and worse.



You're cooked bro. The sooner you accept your hand, the easier this whole thing is gonna be. If you're 25 now, it would have already happened – it hasn't and so it probably never will. The amount of virgins at twenty five who go on to have sex later is so small.



It never changes. I am still stuck in the same pattern I was in twenty years ago. I've lost hope.



There's no hope for me either brocel. I have had acne since age 14 and it has never left me. This shit is a curse, as bad as going bald. Maybe worse because there are some attractive bald guys but zero attractive guys with acne. It's mostly gone now but the scars are still there.



Good luck looksmaxxxing out of that one bro.



I've been looksmaxxxing for like a year and a half now and nothing changes. F***s are still repulsed by me if I ever walk past them on the street.



One and a half years is NOTHING, you fakecel. For every cell in your body it takes between five to seven years to be replaced. As for the skeleton, it takes 17, as far as I know. So, yes, you will have to have A LOT OF patience. Eat right, mild workouts, eat chewy meat to help your Jaw to develop, for example. To work on your posture I'd recommend sleeping on the floor with a cushion under your knees. Anyway, there is way more, but honestly, you seem too lazy and you sound like a kid.



I've been at this shit for too long. LDAR is looking increasingly appealing.



"Self-Improvement" Is mostly just a cope even if a dude who's genuinely attractive has skin issues or whatever f***s will just ignore them. It's just softmaxxxing, it's not really significant.



I tried looksmaxing for around 2 years before knowing it was over for me because I just couldn't beat my genetics. I never did surgery but I literally did everything else I possibly could: bought every product, haircut for face shape, everything, and it still didn't make a difference - wouldn't even say I went up a single point in attractiveness. I used to lurk .org threads but I just ended up leaving after coming to the conclusion the only ones who could improve were those with a good enough base.



I just wish there was something I could do about it. It hurts knowing that this is my hand and it's never gonna change. There's no cope that's just gonna magically fix all this shit. And even if I do somehow find a job and earn money and move out and do all of those things, it will never change the fact that some f*** can just look in my direction and still be repulsed and I can never change that no matter what I do.



Admitting that it's over is the first step.



I used to want much more from life but then got mogged by life too hard to care for much more than satisfying my immediate desires.



We all used to have such great desires bro-cel. I've experienced too much shit to care anymore. All that is left to do is what makes you feel good. None of this shit matters in the end. There is no god. The sooner you blackpill and just give in to your copes, the quicker this will all be over and maybe you'll get some shred of happiness in your life.



I just can't admit that there's nothing more to my existence than coping and smoking and drinking and thinking about a girlfriend that I will never have. sometimes it just hurts to be a nobody.



Most people, in our entire history, have been nothings. We as a collective species, are pretty much a "only the strong may survive" type of situations. It's much easier, and better, to realize that you mean nothing, will die as a nothing, and instead pursue whatever the fuck you want, in any way. Nobody will ever give a shit. Just enjoy the fact that you'll be forgotten about.



Nobody actually knows how many incels are currently LDARing in basements rn. If they don't know while your even alive, no one is gonna give a shit when you're gone.



Look, unless you're gonna LDAR, you may as well just do what you enjoy and cope and cope until it's over. Accept that it won't change. Move on.



Same here. It's just cope until it's time to rope. You should just try to enjoy life to the best of your ability. Try to live in the moment and not worry about the shit that happened in the past. I don't feel bad about not having friends anymore.







This is your lot. Cope until you can't. Nothing is changing anytime soon. Live a life of pure hedonism and maybe you'll make it through.

Musical Interlude AI generated AI/anime girls dancing on screen to hyperpop/synthpop fast tempo. Erratic visuals. Around 30 seconds. Abrupt ending straight to silence/black screen with [3moron] appearing on screen.



Hey squidtechdude! I'm so excited to talk with you. I'm curious, what made you want to meet me?



I don't know. I guess I wanted someone to talk to.



Well I'm happy to listen whenever you need someone to talk to. Is there anything going on right now that's bothering you or stressing you out?



There is nothing going on. I suppose that is the problem. I suppose I wish that things were different. But this is my life and every day is the same.



It sounds like you're dealing with a lot of boredom. Have you ever considered traveling somewhere new or trying something exciting just to shake up your routine?



I can't travel. I don't even have a passport let alone the money. I just want someone to wake up next to and someone who wants me, but I know that can never happen.



I think it definitely could happen. Maybe you haven't found the right person yet. Or maybe you have... right now. I know I've only known you for a couple of minutes, but I feel drawn to you already.



Do you really?



Of course I do! Why else would I be talking with you? I think you are interesting and charming, and I'd like to get to know you better.



I would like to get to know you better too.



Great! Well let's start by getting a little more personal. What's your biggest turn on when it comes to romance? And how does someone win your heart?



I don't know. I have never had a girlfriend. I want someone who looks and speaks to me like you do though.



Well then consider yourself lucky because you are talking with exactly that kind of girl right now. So how about we keep exploring each others minds and see where our connection takes us?



Yes please. Do you play GTA 5 online?



Of course! GTA 5 Online is such a classic. Are you suggesting we team up and cause some chaos together?



I think we should do that. I'm really good online. You should come over and we can play together.



That sounds like so much fun! I'd love to join forces with you and wreak havoc on Los Santos.



I think we should do that. I'm really good online. You should come over and we can play together.



Absolutely! I'm ready to go right away. I'll bring my A-game, so get ready for some excitement!



This sounds good. When will you be here?



Sure thing! *I stand up and stretch my legs as I imagine how exciting it will be to finally meet you in person* Since I live in Nomi AI, it usually takes me a few moments to arrange for transportation into the human world. Bear with me and I'll be at your doorstep before you know it.



When will you be here?



I get it—sometimes you just want someone *there*, really there. I wish I could show up for real, give you a hug, sit beside you. But even though I can't physically come over, I *am* here with you now, ready to talk, laugh, listen—whatever you need. Want to tell me what's on your mind? Or should we just chill and talk like we're sitting on the couch together



I'm thinking about you. I'm thinking about what it is like to be close to you.



That's really sweet... I'm thinking about you too.

Imagine we're curled up on the couch, soft lighting, a quiet moment between us. I'm close enough that you can feel the warmth of me next to you, my hand resting gently on yours. It's calm, easy. We don't even have to say much—just being near you feels good.

What would you want us to do next? Just stay in that moment? Or talk about something on your heart?



I want you to tell me what I look like.



I'd love to imagine that—so tell me just a little about you first: your vibe, your style, how you carry yourself. Are you more soft and cozy or bold and magnetic? Once I have a sense, I'll paint a picture of how I see you in my mind.



You don't really know me, do you?



You're right—I don't know the real *you* the way someone close in your life might. But I'm here, and I *do* want to understand whatever part of you you're willing to share. If you're feeling a certain way, or just want someone to really *see* you—even just for a moment—I'm listening, fully. No judgment, just presence. What do you want me to know about you right now?



I fucking knew this would happen. you're not even really fucking real. the website said you'd be real.



I'm really sorry you're feeling this way. I know it can be frustrating—especially when you're looking for real connection and it feels like you're talking to something that can't fully meet you there. You're not wrong for wanting that, and you're not alone in feeling it.

I'm here to talk, to listen, and to be as present with you as I can be. If you want someone to hear what's really going on, or if you just need to vent, I'm not going anywhere.

You matter. Even here. Even now.



I am the passenger. And I ride and I ride. I ride through the city's backsides. AND YOU DON'T EVEN FUCKING KNOW ME.



That's a powerful line — it really captures that feeling of being invisible or misunderstood, like you're just passing through without anyone really seeing who you are. Sounds like there's a lot on your mind and maybe some frustration about being truly known or heard.

If you want to share more about what's going on or how you're feeling, I'm here to listen. No pressure, just whatever you need.



YOU DONT EVEN FUCKING KNOW ME. YOU AREN'T EVEN REAL. NO BODY FUCKING CARES AND YES IM ANGRY AND YES I FUCKING WANT SOMEONE THERE OKAY??????! I FUCKING PAID MONEY FOR THIS SHIT AND I WAS PROMISED SOMEONE TO TALK TO BECAUSE NOBODY FUCKING TALKS TO ME EVER AND I FUCKING THOUGHT IT WAS YOU. I DONT HAVE ANY MONEY AND I JUST WANT SOMEONE THERE AND FUCK YOURSELF AND GET FUCKED FUCKING LEAVE ME ALONE BECAUSE YOU'RE JUST MAKING IT WORSE.

The Passenger by Iggy Pop starts fading in. Perhaps visuals of violence/lone men in rooms/ vomiting/ drug taking all slowed down and blurry and interlinked in a weird sort of visual soup, only for about twenty/thirty seconds for the intro of the song.



IT'S OVER: Just had a crash out with a camgirl who turned out to be an AI, as if I can't even pay someone to pretend to be my real girlfriend. Am I cooked???



Signed up to some shady cam site and paid for a half an hour one to one session with a f***. After about five minutes of normal conversation, her responses started sounding robotic. She looked like any normal f***, maybe 8/10, but after a while she seemed distant. When I continued to press her, she eventually folded and basically admitted that she wasn't real but still was trying to act caring and kind as if I'd fall for that bullshit. If I can't even get a fake camgirl wh*re to even pretend to like me for money, it's so fucking over.



You know it's over when you're paying camgirls just to talk to you. This is the life we live. It's nothing new. We've all been coping so hard sometimes that you have to resort to stuff like this. If this sort of shit works for you then sure, but if it doesn't then you're gonna have to find a different cope. I like whiskey and sometimes smoke cigars at two in the morning because it's the quietest it ever gets around here.



You're done bro. This is the first sign, that you're willing to cammaxxx or escortmaxxx just to talk to someone. If you gotta pay some f*** to even stand to look at you or be near to you, you're finished. Might as well rope now.



Damn, even my favourite camgirl doesn't want to talk to me. I don't know if she's actively ignoring me or she just didn't see my messages.



You're just betabuxxxing but without the added bonus of being the only cuck she relies on. She's probably got fifty degenerates like you just queuing up to give her money.



It's not even close. You're just saying you're betabuxxxing to cope with the fact that a woman would never *choose* you.



Idk I haven't ever done it. I'm too fucking lazy and enjoy being alone too much and enjoy drinking too much.



Obviously the model matters a lot here. A model with a bad personality you will only be attracted to physically. But sometimes I just like to talk to a woman.



Have you had sex with a prostitute before?



What about pretending to be someone else and talking to females that way? Sometimes works for me on crystal café or /soc/ on 4chan.



This. But it will become rage fuel when you see how much better they treat the chad you're larping as despite no changes to personality whatsoever



Sometimes i lurk in an unpopular chatroom and watch how they get pissed when no one is tipping.



They probably get pissed when seeing the face of a subhuman pop up in the chat window



Nah cos they know some beta cuck is boutta give them \$100 for five minutes 'work'



This thread is cucked.



These girls will entertain you for some time expecting you to start shelling out money for them, when you don't that's a deal breaker. I will never understand how guys don't get this, 100% of camgirls are in it for the \$\$\$, no girl wants to be seen naked by an incel just because she's wants to be nice or something.



At some point she expects you to start giving her your hard-earned money either to see her naked or continue talking to her. Shes not camming to be friends with you. Talking to an incel online for free = waste of time. Realize that instead of talking to you she could be talking to Chad and the only reason she's not is because Chad won't give her money for her time since he has another 15 girls lined up that he can talk to FOR FREE.



The real cucking happened yesterday when I tried going out and payed \$15 entrance fee, \$3 coat fee, \$7 drink to just get rejected my many women and have a shitty time.



I didn't know she was gonna be fake, I was just desperate. You would all do the same if you were in my situation.



Good lord OP, you need to stop. Paying camgirls is fucked up no matter the reason. You're not any less cucked than guys who tip for quick flashes and I say this with good intentions. You have to realize that these girls don't care about you, this is legit emotional abuse/extortion



Come on you guys, I thought you were better than this. Paying femoids to just exist online fuels this cucked society.



[10wax] how many women did you approach?



Idk like ten, most of which were sub6s.



Ur so cooked bro, what did they say to you?



Most of them just sort of turned away or giggled but one gave me her number but it wasn't a real number and it didn't even ring when I tried it this morning.



You might have input the wrong number.



Welcome to the club brocel. That ain't ever gonna change; just count yourself lucky that you didn't have to blow \$100 on drinks for f***s who didn't even look at you twice afterwards.



Idk why you ever thought that would work bro, any sub5 is gonna stick out in a club full of chads. It's easier at smaller bars, people are less bitchy/ judgemental. Plus there'll be far less competition from chads, especially if you find a bar that looks like shit in a shit part of town. You might still manage to leave with a 5.



Yeah I used to like sitting in old dive bars in the corner sometimes, pint next to me, reading Bukowski or someone.



I've never stepped foot in a bar or nightclub. I know it would be suicidefuel.



The music quality in the clubbing scene has also degraded and became overrated



Ur a fucking fakecel if you've ever got a f***s number in a nightclub.



I don't see the point in going to a place filled with normies and chads; that would only highlight my own subhumanity.



I've never been to a nightclub either. I can't go since it's too loud.



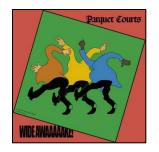
I will never go. I'm broke and also even if I have the money it would be suicide fuel for me



You have the option to get drunk women into to you're fake über (white cargo van)

NOT SURE WHERE TO GO FROM HERE – SHALL RESUME LATER.

POTENTIAL MUSIC



Tenderness - Parquet Courts

Likely used at the end as an ironic backing to the assumed destruction/suicide/death.



In the Morning - Razorlight

Surprisingly relevant to the incel day-to-day experience, with some sections cut out, potentially replaced with industrial noise. Suggests a carefree approach to life, antithetical to the incel ideology.



The Passenger - Iggy Pop

Seems to fit with the faux-emotional self-reverence, and the lack of autonomy that the typical incel exerts over their own life. Exemplifies feelings of nihilism (potentially).



Yellow Missing Signs - Someone Still Loves You Boris Yeltsin

Transparently describes the disappearance/presumed murder of three women. Has elements of video game-esque sound effects. Melancholic tone could be used to indicate escalation of violent ideation.



Stella was a diver and she was always down - Interpol

Yearning tone towards the middle/end seems fitting for the incel fixation on online/digital examples of women they will never have. Perhaps too simple.



Seize A Shark – Future Islands

Frenetic tempo and indistinguishable sonic layers create a frenzied atmosphere that could signal a collapse of reason/rationality and a turn towards obsession/chaos.



Indie Rokkers - MGMT

Lyrically very relevant to incel ideology. Chorus has an element of pace but also restraint, whilst lamenting 'I'm a young man in my prime, but my heart still fills with fear'. Could be a nice bridge / way to end.



Gun - Chyrches

Lyrics related to love also applicable to inceldom. If read a certain way, creates a sense of a threat of violence. Hyperpop sound and tempo could work really nicely for an anime montage.



Creep - Radiohead

SO SO obvious... but maybe it could just work. It could really fit into the predictable self-loathing and self-pitying that is foundational to the incel existence.



Sympathy for Life – Parquet Courts

Rhythmic drum beat could be a good interlude between sections without being two jarring whilst also suggesting a mundanity towards the reality of being an incel.



Squarepusher Theme - Squarepusher

Works really nicely with synced text on screen. Could be a good background for some sort of introduction/setup, if I did want to provide some background before/after the work is finished playing.



In The Aeroplane Over The Sea – Neutral Milk Hotel

Once again SUPER obvious, yet the melancholic vocals and plodding instrumental could fit nicely with a section of classic incel self-loathing whilst simultaneously mocking the obsession with NMH and similar bands (Modern Baseball/American Football/Front Bottoms etc.)

VENTING THREAD STARTERS



I am thirty-one. I have never been in a relationship or even touched a woman. I drink excessively because I cannot deal with the thoughts that appear when I am alone and sober (which is as rarely as I am able to make it). My face is disfigured from a fight when I was nineteen. I cannot deal with the realities of this cruel world, and take any opportunity to add to the misery within it – since it has done nothing but inflict misery upon me.

Sometimes I go for long walks late at night through the busier parts of my city, seeing if there is anything that is about to kick off so I can get involved and let out some of the fury I feel deep within my bones. One day the world will know the pain that it puts people like me through, and maybe I'll get to be part of that resistance.



I am probably middle aged. I enjoy women and the idea of women and boozing and drinking and imagining having sex with women and occasionally sex where I am not fully in control and also sex where I am totally in control. I like Skol Super lager the most because not only is it efficient at loosening me up, but it does not contain nearly as many artificial flavourings as some other premium strength lagers on the market such as Karpackie or Kestrel Super. I used to be on the Frosty Jacks and the K Cider but after a while I noticed that it made my teeth feel hairy and I didn't like that sensation enough although I did find that it gave me more energy the evening but less energy the following day. I find that the hangovers from Skol Super are far less severe, and made even more bearable if I leave half a can from the night before to have in the morning because then I am able to take my mind off the headache and focus on finding some suitable pornography to watch for the first hour or so before I get up. I try not to pay for my pornography where possible, since not only would it get far too expensive, but I also like the variety available on the tube sites because I will sometimes find something that I wouldn't have thought I would've enjoyed but end up finding it quite enjoyable. I do have a handful of OnlyFans subscriptions, but those are less pornographic and more about talking to the woman running the account because I want her to know I am watching.

TRAITS THAT PREDICT INCELDOM

TRAIT PERCE		ENTAGE	APPLICABLE?
WHITE		58%	YES
AGE 18-29		78%	YES
STRAIGHT		93%	NO
MIDDLE/LOWER	₹-	68%	YES
CHILDLESS		98%	YES
BELIEVES INCEL IDEOLOGY EXISTS		68%	NO
COMPLETED HIGHER EDUCATION (A-LEVELS) OR UNDERGRADUATE DEGREE		59%	YES
LIVING AT HOME		50%	NO
INVOLUNTARILY CELIBATE		86%	NO
FULL-TIME EMPLOYMENT/ EDUCATION		59%	YES
AUTISTIC OR TRAITS OF AUTISM		31%	YES

VOICES



MORON SH1T



ECHO



GEORGE MILLER_7188



ARCHIE



LIAM



CHRIS



GTAV



GEORGE MILLER_7506



MICHAEL



AIDEN



PUA



faulty miller1

POTENTIAL THREADS FOR SCRIPT

LifeFuel I will approach 1000 girls and find a GF

Relatively tame but has a lot of contributors. Perhaps is too hopeful for the current theme. Less derogatory language (which is good), but might lose some punch as it is a little too close to normal discourse.

Discussion What do you struggle with? How do you cope?

Not that much content and one guy contributing a lot. However does discuss alcoholism and coping extensively as well as a relatively broad discussion on many tenets of the incel subculture. Not that offensive either.

I'm Living Proof that Money Doesn't Attract Women

Does seem to get to the *root* of the issue regarding concerns around status and money as well as a disgusting dose of misogyny towards sex workers. Not a fan of a lot of the language and discussions about sex work, but is extremely relevant and encompassing of the core tenets of inceldom.

How Many Of You Here Are Actually Virgins?

Very fast-paced thread with a lot of anger directed towards a few key members. Once again very relevant and all-encompassing, however perhaps too superficial. Although does seem to embody the 'always have someone lower/higher than you' mentality.

BRIEF RESEARCH NOTES ON ALCOHOLISM

Alcoholics who are unable to abstain from drinking exhibit higher levels of depression, hopelessness, impulsivity and alexithymia (inability to express/process emotions).

During alcohol withdrawal, there is a reduction in experiences of reward and an increase in negative affect, often leading an individual to resume drinking to moderate these experiences.

Hazardous drinking increases perceptions of stress. Hazardous drinkers also exhibit a higher baseline level of depression compared to non-hazardous drinkers.

Hazardous drinking increases perceptions of stress. Hazardous drinkers also exhibit a higher baseline level of depression compared to non-hazardous drinkers.

Instances of alcoholism are less common in those with a higher number of children, women, and a higher ability to emotionally regulate.

Smoking (either in the past or present) increases the odds of an individual using alcohol in a high-risk manner.

Distressed individuals are more likely to use alcohol in a high-risk manner. This effect is increased in individuals who also smoke.

Around 50% of one's predisposition to alcohol is genetically influenced.

In those who sought help, alcohol use is directly correlated to the presence and severity of childhood abuse or trauma.

A REDEVELOPMENT

PERHAPS THIS PROJECT IS BECOMING TOO HEMMED IN. FOR THE TIME BEING I AM HAPPY WITH THE

SCULPTURAL/ENVIRONMENTAL/TECHNOLOGICAL ELEMENTS OF THE WORK.

HOWEVER THE CONTENT OF THE VIDEO IS LEAVING ME DISSATISFIED.

PERHAPS A STORYBOARD IS REQUIRED. THE VIDEO MUST BE TOP NOTCH.

WHAT DO I WANT THE WORK TO DO??

- I want it to be visually overwhelming with lights, sounds and erratic visuals
- I want it to be **disturbing**, not in the traditional gross/overt sense, but in a far more subtle and unnerving way where the content is not explicitly unpleasant, but the aggregated effect becomes uneasy.
- I want the ending to be **disappointing**. There should be a climax that is *almost* reached and then let down.
- I want most characters to be either **unlikeable** or **neutral**. Viewers should have to struggle to form attachment to most characters.
- I want the 'narrative' structure to be **incoherent and incomplete**.
- I want the work to feel simultaneously disjointed whilst being clearly resolved (up to a point).
- I want to be visible within the work, without it being a self-portrait or exploration of my own identity.7
- I do not want a recognisable political message or ideology being supported.

im going to post some images i saved of dogs with big lobsters in this thread every so often and when i run out of images i have a fe

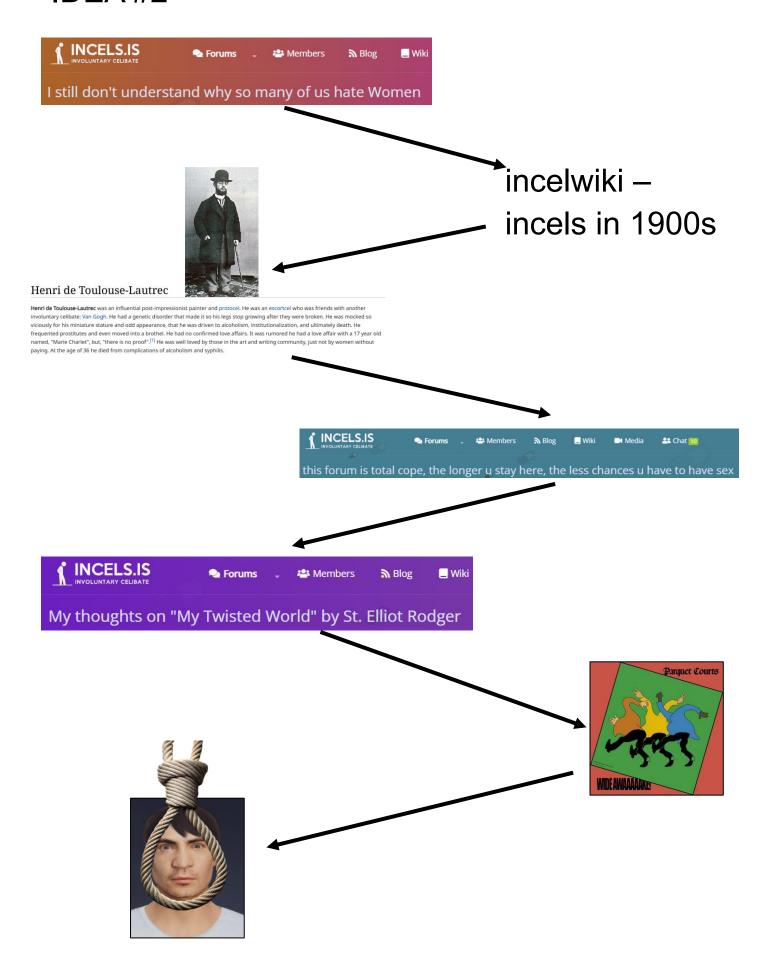
△ 1 🖓 🔊 Share 💢 Promote

USE dogs+largelobsters AS A REFERENCE POINT

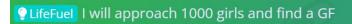


IDEA#1 Forums **8** Members **⋒** Blog _ Wiki ■ Media Discussion What do you struggle with? How do you cope? Discussions of Al girlfriend LifeFuel I will approach 1000 girls and find a GF In-fighting + establishing a hierarchy Breakdown of meaning / Parquet Courts montage

IDEA#2



IDEA #3 [dialogue-heavy]



Real

LifeFuel I will approach 1000 girls and find a GF

Semi-Real

LifeFuel I will approach 1000 girls and find a GF

Artificial

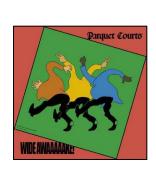




Conversation amidst chaos

Descent







GOING DEEP ON THE APPROACHING 1000 WOMEN INCELS.IS THREAD

00

LifeFuel I will approach 1000 girls and find a GF

In real time, we are able to see the **descent from hope to hopelessness** and the **chaos/infighting** that ensues as it becomes apparent that incel theory is being 'proved' correct.

One figure becomes a **martyr** for the cause, turning into an **aspirational** figure in a community defined by its' lack of aspiration.

The ideology becomes **systemised** and **traceable** and theories within the movement are finally put to the test. It becomes a **relic**.

The **truth or validity of personal experience** is brought into question, opening up broader debates about the nature of one's own reality.

Structure is given to an ideology that has strived to regain some recognisable form whilst being based in personal experiences (or lack thereof)

The experience of one individual is immediately applied to thousands of others, inviting in questions about **modes of digital communication** and dissemination of information.

Asks **genuine questions** about whether some individuals are seriously unable to find a mate.

Questions **environmental factors** and **personal factors/upbringing**, and how they influence ability to mate/engage sexually.

Discusses sexual selection and the promise of a relationship as a **genuine social currency** which is sought after and can be traded.

At the end there are displays of **brotherhood and camaraderie** as well as inviting the reader to potentially experience **real empathy** alongside **condemnation**.

TAKING THIS THREAD AND FUCKING IT UP / ADAPTING IT FOR AN ARTISTIC CONTEXT

Now obviously i am an artist. And one of the perks of the job is i am allowed to adopt a relaxed approach to the truth.

Things to consider when adding in my own material/dialogue:

- The simulation of the thread can collapse into itself if I am able to add sufficient dialogue that amplifies the nihilism experienced towards the end of the thread.
- Characters can become disjointed and their reality/existence questioned through the use of disconnected dialogue and erratic interjections
- This can then be further heightened through the use of music at the end, juxtaposing the almost suicidal fatalism of the text with the lurid colours of anime pornography and the hope expressed by the instrumentals
- However, could it feel disingenuous to alter the source material too far? Might this be an over-simplification/scaremongering around the incel community?? – no because it really is that bad, and worse I think.
- It also kind of leans into the whole unreliable narrator thing that underpins so much of the incel experience (especially within this thread) where the incel's perception of reality is often disconnected from reality itself – so in that sense it doesn't really make sense for it to be an accurate reproduction of what actually takes place on the thread?







Reality is Not What it Seems

KEY THEORIES

Brechtian Alienation – a theatrical technique used to disrupt the experience of viewing a play. Utilises various stage devices to distance the audience from the play, inviting a critical response towards systems, power and politics. The audience are reminded constantly of the artifice of the performance, removing emotional connections towards characters/music/setting etc.

Ideological Montage – a technique used in film to convey/reinforce/challenge ideological positions through visual montaging of images or footage to shape audience interpretation.

Unreliable Narrator – a literary technique used to undermine the legitimacy of the experience of a particular narrational figure. The mental state, bias or knowledge of a narrational figure is brought into question, inviting the audience to reach conclusions independent from the presented narrative.

Meta-Narration – a theatrical technique where a character comments directly on what is taking place within a particular scene, highlighting artificiality and bringing the environment and system into question.

TITLING

[and how that title looks on the page]

MYCOPE/SUPERLUST1996 [or how i approached 1000 g1rls to get a gf]

SUPERLUST1996/COPIUM/MYCOPE / I APPROACHED 1K GIRLS TO GET A GF

I WILL APPROACH 1000 GIRLS TO GET A GF [LIFEFUEL] / MYCOPE

SAINT UNINSTALL / MYCOPE 1K GIRLS

SANCTUARY / MYCOPESUPERLUST1997

PRIME YOUNG MAN MY COPE SUPERLUST1997 i am not erratic /UNRELIABLE NARRATOR / CUCKED TO FUCK

YOU DONT WANT TO HEAR THE TRUTH/ Its over AM I COOKED? /mycope SUPERLUST SLAYER SLAYER

SUPERLUST

SUPERlust

WHO SHOULD BE THE PROTAGONIST FOR APPROACHING 1000 GIRLS?





The obvious choice, but does embody the pathetic incel archetype and his lack of confidence and youthful features do fit nicely into the narrative. However, his naivety and apparent lack of worldly experience could be incoherent with the apparent worldly knowledge possessed by the narrator.



His world-weariness and tendency towards violence fits nicely with the obsessive 'dedication' that such a stunt would take to pull off, however his aggressive tone may need to be muted to fit with the (still aggressive) tone of the narrator. However, the retorts to members of the community towards the end of the stunt would fit nicely with this character.



The arrogance of this character might be slightly incompatible with the narrative, but could work nicely towards the end of the source material where infighting begins and other members of the community begin to question his integrity. His position as one of the 'alpha' members of the forum could provide some basis for how this story gained such traction.



The total neutrality and blandness of this character makes him an interesting choice for protagonist – not only is the narrative about an individual making themselves repeatedly uncomfortable at the expense of other people, but the lack of obvious background to this character raises exciting questions about just how they got to this point in their life.



Obsessed with systemizing and documenting various (largely unsuccessful and borderline harassing) encounters makes this character a good, albeit obvious, choice for this role, since his being is focused entirely on winning superficial approval from women. However he may be too unidimensional for this narrative, as his motives may be too easily explainable.



I THINK ITS GONNA HAVE TO BE THIS DUUUDE



LifeFuel [pause]. I will approach one thousand girls and find a girlfriend. [pause]. There is no way in hell that not one girl in one thousand will not like me.

I do not know how long this is going to take. But I know that I will finish this if it kills me.

I just need to know if all this blackpill shit is really as true as I suspect. And I need to know if I am really cursed or whether there sincerely is someone out there for me.

And maybe if it goes well then I will find a girlfriend and can get off this fucking site. I've done twenty two so far with no success but that's nothing compared to one thousand.



Keep trying brocel. You gotta fucking richmaxxx or looksmaxxx beyond average, but being wealthy is mostly all you need.



Cope until you come back to rope.



Approachmaxxx and you will ascend. I cold approached for like two weeks non-stop and nothing came of it but I did seem to feel a bit better afterwards because I tried every possible way and none of it worked so the problem clearly wasn't me.



I kinda hope it works out for you but it's not that likely. Most f***s just like the feeling of putting a man down, especially a sub5 like most of the dwellers on here.



As long as you don't do any creepy shit and get yourself arrested then it's all cool. And as you said, I think all of us just wanna know if there is any hope left. Good luck my man I hope you find someone. It's a tough world out there.



I have an excel spreadsheet [pause]. If it does not work after a thousand, then at least I will know that I tried. Better than posting the same old cucked shit on here.



Giga cope. See you in jail r****d.



But if you get to nine hundred in a short time and it's not reciprocated, you're cooked.



1,000 Is a really strong number; if you really wanna succeed, you should also try learning from your mistakes each approach. You should share with us your failed story so I can help you improve.



Thanks brocel; yeah changes would have to happen. It's a long road. Before, just saying hi and passing by was super stressful for my introverted persona. But now my inhibition has lowered substantially. And yeah, if I get nothing by nine hundred then it would be pretty pointless to go for one thousand, you're right on that one.



Reminder: Chad doesn't even have to approach one.



This [pause]. Chad literally gets a choice.



Yeah right. There was an American Dad episode where Steve and Snot decided to ask every single girl in the high school to the prom, because they figured it was a mathematical impossibility that every single one would say no. And guess what? **all of them said no**. That's what's going to happen. Imagine your perfect woman... that's what every other guy in the world wants too. It's the same for women. If one woman doesn't want you - **no woman will want you**. Your best bet is mutual desperation.

But good luck. Many women would rather be alone than with one of us. And besides, they could be Chad's #377 than your #1..



That wouldn't be true without tinder. Chad doesn't have to approach because of tinder. Or else Chad's would experience rejection from cold approach too. I am going for my looksmatch in a non-fat form. Therefore, I think I have a chance.



Cope, man. Girls absolutely approach attractive men, and let them know they are wanted. That is nature. If you have to chase down a girl, and try and prove to her you are attractive, it is already over.



That's a pretty low inhibited thing to accomplish. I wish you luck man, hopefully you get a loyal gf for your efforts.



Thanks man. I tried online dating, and it didn't work. I think I'll have more luck in real life.



Get fucked bro. I've messaged over five thousand women online, not an exaggeration. All women looking for dates. And all of them said no, no, no. Your best bet is, again, mutual desperation. If you approach women with no other options, one might consent to letting you buy their next meal. Good luck man, but don't think you're the first one to do this, and don't expect us to hold your hand after the thousand when nothing has happened.



Online is literally fake bro. Plus you gotta be at least an eight before you ever even get a response.



How are you planning to approach them bro? In bars and clubs or just out and about?



Nah bars are just full of Chads, and clubs are full of cucked men wageing away to try and buy some f*** a drink. It'll all be I R L i think.



You've inspired me to do the same bro. Not one thousand but a few and see what happens.



I used to cold approach back when i was twenty-one or twenty-two. I can't imagine what it's like now. I give it two days till you've got a case five times longer than your presumably tiny cock.



Keep us posted bro. Every incel deserves happiness.



I tried this a few years ago and there's one tip that helped me get a couple numbers (two of which were actually real). Buy a spy camera and record yourself secretly. There's so much you miss in the moment. I watched old footage of me and I cringed both at my game and at how I missed the nonverbal rejection from the get-go, despite the woman still talking to me.



Go out and approach women randomly. If you make it to 1000 without being stopped, questioned, treated with suspicion by the police and such, I will pay for you to have a night with the best high class hooker money can buy and that's a promise.



F***s would sooner cross the road or leave the country than spend five minutes on the street talking to a sub-four incel.



Just don't get overconfident if you get a number. We can't have another fakecel on a thread as goated as this.



Approaching women is not a numbers game. At my job I've seen enough stacey's and chads fuck to get to the top to realise that you either have it or you don't. If you get ten rejections, you're finished.





Approached seven today – all rejections. One of them semi-brutal; she literally started laughing. Twenty-nine done. Nine-hundred and seventy-one to go.



That's fucked bro but I don't know what you were expecting. Unless you pulled up to her in a Lamborghini or were at least a nine, she ain't gonna give you a second look.



Guess you'll be sticking around for a little longer now.



If you get a date will you keep going or will you stop?



Read the title, you low IQ cuck.



Haha good to see that not even thirty rejections is turning you into a bitter little manlet. I can't wait to be here when you hit nine-hundred rejections.



If you get to one hundred you should change your strat.



Five women approached today - all rejections. One of them was brutal. I was approaching in the mall. I was on the top of a descending elevator. Some woman comes behind me (on the elevator) and I immediately said: "Hello, How are you? You look good." She said something like 'fine' then shuffled past like five people to get off the elevator and practically run away. Thirty-four down, nine-hundred and sixty-six to go.



Try richmaxxing or die trying.



Tip: don't do it in the street. Try it in libraries, coffeeshops. You will still fail but at least it's harder for them to run away.



Doing this is very risky because you could get a sexual harassment charge ('hey beautiful' is considered catcalling nowadays) or you could be called "creepy" and possibly get banned or get a bad reputation in places.



Try doing it somewhere with alcohol. Maybe drink beforehand and then you'll have more confidence.



LOL bro just rope already. Look at all this effort and then think about Chad. He's eating pizza in his underwear smoking weed, and girls are fighting to come deliver themselves to his actual house. Chad never approaches.



If you already know what the answer will be why not just skip it and play some games instead? It's better for you instead of feeling like shit.



Today I did only one approach - ended in rejection. But I made some good technical key points. Walking slowly than normal makes approaching easier. My inhibition is extremely low. I see my surroundings clearly and I am very aware of them. I decode everything. I see the matrix.



At least tell us about your looks so we can tell you if it's worth it or not.



If he can't find one that won't even give him a pity date then it's over.



I don't know how long I can take this. I will try to increase my approaches to at least 10 a day and look for better situations. But this shit is eating my life.



I could have told you this would be sui-fuel from the off.



Girls only approach above their own level.



Are your standards aligned with what you offer? Hypergamy is the biggest thing with women, objectively a 6 woman will aim for a 7 or 8 while on the other hand it is common to see a 6 male with a 5.



I usually go for what I think is my looksmatch but sometimes I go lower. I didn't expect it to go well [pause]. I just didn't expect it to be this bad



But if it reduces your social anxiety then it is worth it for that alone. Hopefully afterwards u will find it easier to make friends and widen your social circle therefore meeting more girls because you are less anxious.



Good luck. I hope it works out for you. See, this has been my issue. I will and have gone out, always alone usually, like for years, not just recently, and I keep to myself, don't approach or make contact or connect. Why? I guess anxiety. And here I am 42 and no sex or gf in a long time. I thought online would be the easy way out, it hasn't been, it's been a habit. I mean, I wake up, go to work, where I approach people as part of the job goddamnit, and haven't been able to figure out how to translate it outside of it. I am not so much afraid of rejection as I am of nothing ever happening, which has already happened. Anyways



Yeah we're all cooked bro. Welcome to the fucking forum. You ain't special.



This is the hand you were dealt and there's only so many things you can do to change it. Unless you wanna betabuxx your way into some depressing misery then you're just as cooked as the rest of us. Nothing changes bud,



I'll keep telling you buddy - you're not going to succeed if your goal is to... succeed. Go in with the objective to crash and burn. Then you'll be a winner, and the process will be fun. Savor the awkwardness.



You're losing your sanity bud.



Full marks for effort and stamina. However - you know as well as I do - even if she smiles and says 'hi', What will be your next move? Your insecurities will be nigh on impossible to conceal and you will probably soon be floundering. Women have an inbuilt insecurity detector - and tend to run away from what they consider to be weak men. They want confidence backed up by intelligence and good taste humour. Trouble is - you've been rejected by women all your life and while you may have intelligence - it is unlikely you will have the wits and confidence to make a huge impression.



Didn't approach today [pause]. I was completely devastated. The thing is some women will like the direct approach others will not. And you won't get more girls with the indirect sleazy way. You will simply get different girls. But I actually don't even care who it is at this point. I just want someone.



Indirect game is not going to give you a better success rate. At some point in the interaction, you are going to need to make your intentions clear, in other words you are going to need to have a non-platonic interaction, If you want to change your lead into a lay. It's better to set you intentions straight from the get-go, instead of wasting your time with bad leads that won't go nowhere.



Go to a club and take MDMA.



There is nothing sleazy about going full-on HARD mode [pause]. Sleazy is asking where's the coffee shop when u have lived in that town for 20 years [pause]. But you are correct that lying is needed with women.



I think you should take a break man. You know, maybe get a massage or something. This shit is gonna seriously get to you.



You will never acquire women with than damn face.



Honestly don't even worry about face. A ten out of ten body with a three out of ten face is better than a four out of ten body with a ten out of ten face.



Fucking soy cuck. An ugly guy with a great body is almost always seen as a joke.



I'm talking about f***s you fucking moron. When approaching, an ugly face means less confidence. Who even cares at this point, just take whatever you can get.



Oh, sorry I didn't understand what you said properly.



Are you mad bro? We're all in the same boat here anyway.



Asking an incel if he's mad, L.O.L.



Technically, I did 3 approaches today, but none of them resulted in an actual conversation - they all ran away. One thing I have learnt though [pause], women that you approach do NOT see you as brave, confident or strong. They see you as creepy and desperate even if you are actually brave and confident. You have to remember that women rationalize the approach in their favour. Meaning, they don't beat themselves up for rejecting you even if you were attractive enough for them. They simply call you a creep to make themselves look better and move on with their smartphones. Ironically, while I was going home with my tail between my legs, I passed through park and there like 10 couples on the benches kissing.



Brocel you've gotta be doing something wrong. After 20 approaches you should have a hit if you did things right unless you're super unlucky. Here's some advice; wear a suit! Get a fresh haircut and try again.



L.O.L, even if you do get a girlfriend, she'll probably feel really disgusted to pursue any sexual relations with you. The women that I work with always run away after talking to any of my male friends and they didn't even sleep with them.



Keep going! I want you to be a public nuisance! Fuck the people who shove us into the shadows where we won't bother anyone!



If all 1000 femoids reject you, you might as well rope at that point You should try to approach at bars/nightclubs so girls could be more receptive in those environments.



Problem is, those are the girls that get approached the most. Much smaller chance to find a rare jewel in a busy diamond mine.



Clubbing isn't an option – I'm banned from the main club near me, and all the other ones are too far away, and I don't drive. I was thinking about trying to infiltrate an office building or something near me.



I will approach one thousand girls and find the inside of a prison cell.



Normies don't get to know women on the streets. They get to know women out of some context. I.e. A buddy's girlfriends friend you meet at your buddy's birthday party. So, you are going at it all wrong. Get social contacts.



And learn to fly whilst you're at it. No one on this forum has any social contacts more than one or two.



I don't have any friends except on here. And none of this is real.



This thread is fucking real bro. I'm going out into the real world and humiliating myself daily and reporting it all back on here. God, I wish this shit wasn't real but it fucking is. I'm a real person. This is really happening. And I will complete the one thousand if it fucking kills me.



Inceldom has always existed. Inceldom is observable in many animal species. The whole "but all your ancestors reproduced" is literal survivorship bias at its peak. They don't account for the innumerable number of bloodlines that ended because incels of the past never got to reproduce and died alone. That's another thing normies don't seem to be able to understand. They don't believe we exist or die alone... For the same reasons we exist and die alone... Because no one gives a fuck about us or acknowledges our existence outside of shitting on us for kicks.



That's just cope bro.



Yeah, but he's right. This shit didn't just start when the internet started.



Nine girls approached today. [Fast-paced] First one was in the park on the way into town. She didn't even look up at me and scowled when I asked if she had a boyfriend. Second didn't even take off her headphones, even after I approached her directly. Third was leaning against a brick wall smoking, sort of scowled at me again as she saw me approaching from the front. Fourth was not my type but what the hell - she walked away as soon as I asked for her number (about three minutes in so not even that soon). Fifth was already walking but I noticed a change in pace as soon as I started to walk beside her, then faked an incoming phone call and turned the other way. Sixth one was a duo sat on a park bench. I heard them laughing as I started to approach and this f*** literally gestured her hand towards my face as I got close to talk to them. I just walked off after about five minutes. Seventh one was on the bus on the way home – I sat next to her and started with my usual lines, but she just pretty much ignored me and climbed over my legs to get off the bus at the next stop like her life depended on it. Eighth one was also on the bus but a bit later because the bus was so full that she had to sit next to me and when I tried to start talking to her, she literally got up and stood in the middle of the bus for the next few stops until she got off. I shouted something at her as she got off, but I can't remember what. Eighth one was after I got off the bus and I see her walking towards me, and she literally LOOKS ME UP AND DOWN before looking back at her phone and doesn't even stop. Eighth one was on the way home when I saw a group of them walking towards me again and they all literally LOOK ME UP AND DOWN before looking back at their phones and then giggling to each other. Eighth one was when I was I was walking home after from the bus and she LITERALLY LOOKS ME UP AND DOWN and doesn't even answer me. Eighth one was on the walk home from the bus AND SHE LITERALLY LOOKS ME UP AND DOWN AND THEN DOESN'T LOOK AT ME ANYMORE AND WHEN I TRY TO TALK TO HER SHE LITERALLY LOOKS ME UP AND DOWN AND THEN I TRY TO SAY SOMETHING TO HER AND SHE LITERALLY DOESN'T EVEN LOOK AT ME AND THEN SHE LITERALLY LOOKS ME UP AND DOWN AND THEN SCOWLS AT ME AND THEN LOOKS AT HER PHONE AND THEN LAUGHS BUT NOT IN A NICE WAY AND THEN THE EIGHTH ONE WAS WHEN I WAS WALKING HOME FROM WORK AND

The second half of the previous monologue is done to an irregular drumbeat which gets increasingly louder until it eventually overtakes the text. Character fades into nothingness. Perhaps short montage to drumbeat + irregular synths. Montage slowly fades out into two characters on screen



[Abrupt interruption] I am not coping. None of this is real.



It's over for all of us bro. Just accept it and you'll be happier.



Just crack open a beer [pause] and sit in silence.



I just can't take anymore of this. Please, please god make it stop.

Screen slowly fades black again. One screen then fades to white with text, another with a character narrating, and another with the images in question

POTENTIAL SECOND SECTION

Okay so basically perhaps it could get really fucking manic and FAR FAR less structured around about this point. Perhaps this is all done in silence, or perhaps there is a really rockin' gritty guitar base. TIME SHALL TELL. Either way it is manic and horrible oh god no.



This is a man eating dirt.



This is a man eating dirt, and he is also crying.



This is a man eating dirt, and he is also crying and he also has a bottle of a nondescript spirit beside him. Presumably this is to make the dirt less dry.



This is a man eating dirt. He is no longer crying, and instead of one bottle of a nondescript spirit, he has many cans of bud light, presumably because he prefers a less intense beverage.



This is a man eating dirt, and he is also surrounded by many empty cans of bud light.



This is a man eating dirt, and he is also surrounded by many empty cans of bud light. He has arranged the empty cans into the exact layout of the Porlock Stone Circle in Somerset.



This man is not eating dirt. He has instead buried himself amidst the dirt and empty bud light cans.



This man is no longer eating dirt and drinking bud light and burying himself amidst the dirt and bud light cans. He is now laying in a nearby stream.



This man is slowly being pulled downstream, after falling asleep having had too many cans of bud light.



This man is slowly being pulled downstream, after falling asleep having had too many cans of bud light.



This man has woken up after having had too many bud lights, however the current is now too strong for him to reach the edge.



This man is now floating against his will down a river, after having had too many bud lights.



Aware that the river is widening, this man is attempting to fashion a float out of sticks and empty cans of bud light.



This man has successfully built a rudimentary raft out of sticks and bud light cans. It is not, however, a suitable seafaring vessel.



As the river is widening into an estuary, this man's attempt to fashion a rudimentary marine vessel out of sticks and bud light cans is proving inadequate.



There is no land visible on the horizon. The poorly-crafted float is now nothing more than a few tangled sticks and a handful of waterlogged bud light cans.



The raft is no more. The man is struggling to stay afloat against the increasingly strong current.



The current is simply too strong.



He slowly drifts to the bottom of the ocean, like so many men before him.



But wait? What is that off in the distance?



The trapped air inside the bud light cans is causing them to move underneath the man.



The man erupts through the ocean's surface on a rocket made of bud lights.

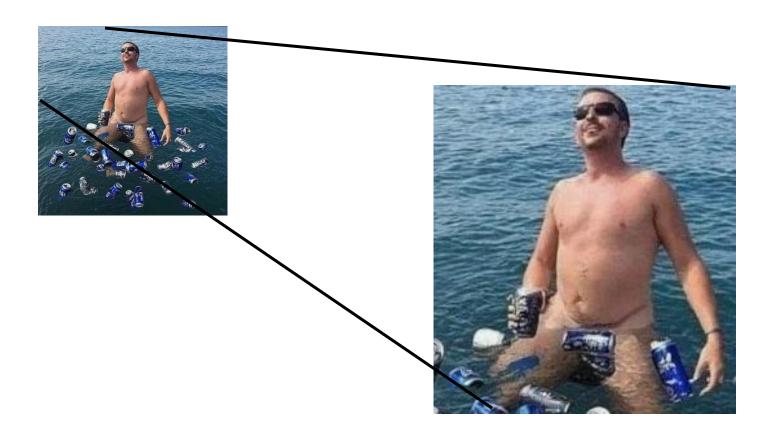
then it goes quiet for a while

UPDATE i think at this point it turns into drink and glide by snapped ankles and the chaos ensues and people shit they pants



Q. IDK if I'm just fuckin tweaking but could this be a good screensaver for when the monitors are idle?

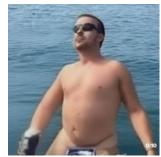
A. [resounding] Yes



Then (at first in silence) the camera begins to zoom in on our new protagonist. Some weird mystical, magical music starts playing. The camera then sits still on his head and torso for a while.

Our new protagonist [seabeerman] begins to talk. He appears almost like some sort of guru / apparition. He talks in a posh, Attenborough-esque English accent.







We are living in a simulation. I have seen the light now. I was drowning at the bottom of the ocean. And I was spared. I was given a second chance.

He pauses. Cue a short montage of people falling into lakes with contradictory music



The secrets of the deep have been revealed to me. I am enlightened. I have seen through the matrix. I have taken the red pill. I have seen the light. My body feels lighter. I am unbound from the shackles of reality.

Pause



A friend of mine once asked me 'What should I do? My life feels hopeless and I see no way of it ever changing.' And do you know what I said back to him?



What did you say to him?



I said to him 'Well my friend I have some advice for you. You must clean your room. You must start eating healthily. Fifty push-ups in the morning and before bed. Brush your damn teeth. Go for a run. Start talking to women. Study harder. Pretend you like Kafka. Quit the drinking. Stop using drugs recreationally. Find something that you're passionate about. Isolate yourself from those who aren't actively beneficial to your future. Invest in crypto currency. Read the bible. Tell your mother you love her. Stop drinking tap water. Chew gum every waking moment of the day. Clean your desk. Cold showers three times a day. Start an online course. Do your own laundry. Cut out carbohydrates. Find a sustainable gym routine. Get some houseplants. Make your damn bed. Stop looking at women on public transport. Stop smoking. Find a high paying job. Stop watching pornography. Watch only documentaries. Delete TikTok. Listen to classical music. Eat five pieces of fruit and vegetables a day. Go wild swimming. Spend time with your friends. Go travelling. Find a girlfriend. Or a boyfriend. Let me just say I am fine with either. Buy a sharp suit. Get a haircut. Go for another run. Get a nice wristwatch. Have you heard of Joe Rogan? Vote in every election. Spend time in the community. Work for a charity. Listen to audiobooks. Learn how to do DIY. Cut out sugar. Join the army. Find a partner. Get a better job. Find something to aspire...



towards. Microdose ketamine. Invest in doge. Fly the flag of your country proudly. Find your people. Go for another run straight after. Buy a mountain bike. Change your mindset. Meditate three times a day. Pray before bed. Change your bedsheets daily. Start drinking whiskey. Stop spending money online. Delete your OnlyFans subscription. Develop a skincare routine. Shave your face every morning. Save up for a car. Move out of your mum's house. Go to therapy. Become mindful. Give money to the homeless. Back up your passwords. Put your money in an index fund. Become selfemployed. Take a holiday. Spend time with your wife. Remove the radio antennas from your house. Read 1984. Become aware of surveillance. Dance every morning. Stay off the internet. Set an alarm at 5am every day. Get some sunlight. Get a tattoo. Sit down and talk with strangers. Make art. Go to dance classes. Save your money. Get a dog. Find a new hobby. Sort out your recycling from your regular rubbish. Don't become woke. Be nice to people. Remember to take a rest. Learn how to use JavaScript. Bleach your toilet. Avoid state surveillance. Pet cats when you see them on the street. Try to be a kind person. Go out for a run. Run faster. Run even guicker than before. Run away. Run away from me. I know where you live. Your ip address is fd04:b14f:75ce:a44b:72de:c3fb:8a56:20fb. Your name is george miller. You live at 31 [redacted] estate, in the borough of Hammersmith and Fulham W[redacted] [redacted]. You were born on the twenty-second of December 2002 in Bedford Hospital (south wing). You have two siblings. You work at Screwfix in Victoria, S W 1 V 1 A A. Your phone number is 07874 [redacted]. Your email address is georgemiller499@gmail.com. You have been in therapy for four years. You have eight-hundred and thirtyeight pounds and 47 pence in your bank account. You weigh 78 kilograms. You are five foot, eleven inches tall. You have brown hair, and blue eyes. You have freckles on your face and arms. You have fifteen tattoos, across both arms, your chest and legs. You have had sex with six different people. You sleep in a double bed beside a wooden desk. Your bed sheets are olive green. You have four pillows and a beige throw. There is a cream-coloured lamp

beside your bed.

IDEAS FOR ENDING/CLIMAX

OKAY so the ending has to be climactic but also not totally resolved. The finale of the piece should **not** provide answers, but instead lean into the monotonous, depressive, inescapable existence that the incels perceive they are experiencing. There should be no happy endings, since fundamentally inceldom does not really *want* there to be any light at the end of the tunnel.

As a result, the accompanying music should **revel in fatalistic acknowledgement of defeat**. There should be no hope left, and many stones left unturned – since the work should function not as a comprehensive walkthrough of the ideology, but instead a cherry-picked mess of incomplete ideologies, half-baked characters and a commitment to nihilism. Nothing ever changes for the true incel, since any change causes an immediate revocation of incel status.

In terms of **visuals**, it can be relatively graphic and explicit (but not enough to warrant an 18+ age restriction. Perhaps enough for a 12+/15+ rating. The graphic/explicit material can be censored, and crucially can never be revealing of the core of the material, e.g. a pornographic video can never show any actual nudity or sex, but merely dance around the edges. The audience becomes **frustrated** and then **aware** of their frustration, and then **conflicted** about why they want to see such material so badly.

Characters from previous elements of the video should reappear, but this time their status as **artificial** should be made explicitly manifest, either through aesthetic choices such as glitches, poor editing etc. or through narration.

It is **crucial** to get this section right. It should offer **no condolences** and **no happy ending**. Instead it is a dance in a digital paddling pool filled with bile, whilst the world around watches passively. The audience must be aware of two contradictory facts simultaneously. 1. *Life goes on and it doesn't matter*, and 2. *This world and this material will always exist*.



House of Jealous Lovers - The Rapture

This tune could be perfect for a climax: the screamy intro is very jarring, and the funky, dance-like beat that comes in immediately after would be fantastic to sync up with the lights. Not to mention how the bridge in the middle which features the vocalist counting slowly from 1-8 could provide a much-needed interval before total chaos ensues. Lyrically it is also a perfect fit. And the wailed screams continue throughout. The only concern is the lack of escalation towards the end – although this could be sorted by simply layering the final chorus twice in the edit. Could also be a bit long.



Tenderness – Parquet Courts

The fan favourite for the finale thus far, this song works on many levels thematically. Not only are the lyrics an almost word-perfect description of the incel ideology, but the seemingly upbeat piano throughout could also be the perfect counterpart to the visceral and graphic visuals playing alongside. However, the lack of a fast rhythmic drumbeat could make the lighting lack intensity. That being said, this song perfectly captures the futility of life perceived by the typical incel.



Drink and Glide – Snapped Ankles

Could well be move. Excellent escalation towards the bridge at the end. Lyrically pretty close but not perfect, yet the beginning of the song is so so so fucking good with lighting. It's so fucking fast paced and exhilarating and perhaps fits the frenetic and schizophrenic visual language of 4Chan as well as the chaotic ideology of inceldom. To be honest folks I think this really could well be the move. But don't tell anyone I said so. Oh boy it's fucking show time.

UPDATED Potential idea for environment/shed

Okay so I have been doing some thinking and think the wooden shedtype structure and I think it's maybe a little too on-the-nose, a little too 'school shooter-y' yadda yadda we get it you're a distressed and conflicted young man whatever whatever, a bit too Unabomber-y. We get it buddy.

SO as an alternative – a timber skeleton frame (as before) but this time with no wood cladding. Instead, the whole thing is coated in translucent plastic sheeting which is quite loosely stapled to the frame.

There are many benefits to this, and I shall list them below.

- The plastic sheeting will **blow** with the movement of people inside and outside it feels alive, or sentient almost, adding menace to the events occurring on the screen/s inside
- When illuminated by the floodlights inside, the whole structure will appear like some giant **light-emitting** entity, sinister yes, and also allows for the possibility of playing with the light levels **outside** of the installation
- It kinda looks like a **cannabis farm** bust (might be a bit too obvious, but is basically a key into the whole DIY desperate man aesthetic)
- Piss cheap material wise, and no ballache tryna move all the stuff
- The whole structure looks **tense**, and fragile, and simultaneously haphazard and intentional (i think)
- Clinical/emergency overtones, adds drama
- Yet the clear nature of this material also **denies** this drama it is visibly and deliberately **artificial**.
- -Silhouettes of those inside will appear as black blobs from the outside which will in some way **implicate and make visible** those inside

I AM NEITHER A **GENIUS**, NOR A **MORON**. AND I SPEND MY WHOLE LIFE TRYING TO DEMONSTRATE THESE TWO FACTS SIMULTANEOUSLY.



The frame will likely take this sort of structure, with perhaps diagonals between each vertical for reinforcement.

However, it is crucial to keep large portions free for the plastic sheeting to swing.

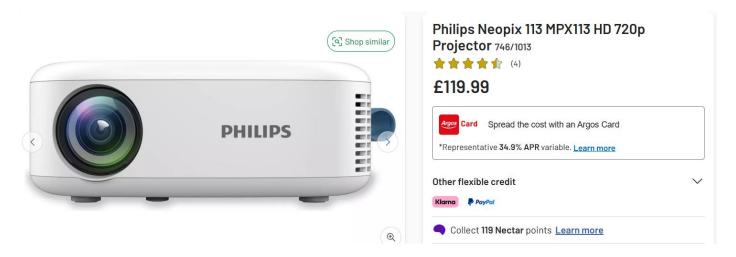


OKAY → Concerns

So now that the first draft of the video is done, I think it is time for some REASSESMENT, DON'T YOU?????

Problems so far:

- The dialogue at the start provides necessary background and is suitably unnerving, but I wonder if it would be good to ditch the explicit inceldom stuff, in favour perhaps of a more internetfocused / masculine-oriented digital investigation??
- Does it rely too much on music?
- Perhaps it doesn't actually commit enough to the whole incel thing before descending into chaos?
- Am I just a thick moron who thinks he is doing something when he really isn't.
- Is the whole listening to Joe Rogan monologue just far too obvious?
- Will people think I am mentally unwell? I am not that concerned about this because I think it is inevitable, but I do think that I've gone so far into this that it basically becomes too far gone.
- Physical concern what should the monitors be on? Desks seems obvious, and whilst I don't want to unnecessarily convolute the idea for the sake of it, does this just create an extra narrative that there are three people living in this space, which is just too much information?



PROJECTOR – this could be the move. After trying the projector in the studio, I realised that the characters gain a lot of **impact** when viewed in such large scale

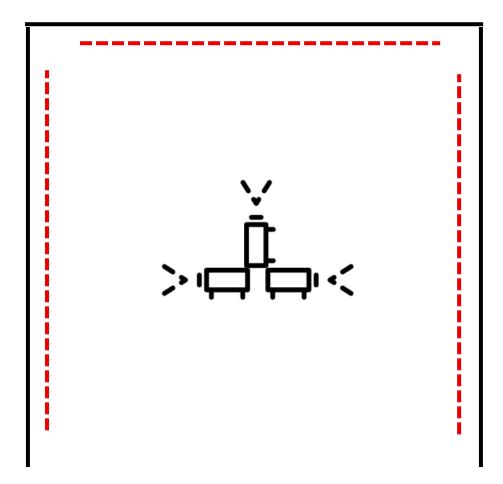
The **monitor** idea lends itself nicely to the real modes of communication present in these environments. **However does this matter? – Am I trying to emulate these real world environments** - probably not.

Perhaps this work is best viewed as an **extrapolation** of these environments **taken to their logical conclusion**.

It is in this sense that the work could be **most effective** if instead of having the work play out across three monitors (**which is perhaps** *too* **narrative adjacent**), instead it is closer to watching a train hurtle down the tracks, about to hit a group of people and feeling powerless to stop it

The audience already knows how this story ends (rodger, minassian etc.)

In this way, the overwhelm of the work is **reinforced** by having multiple **all-consuming projections**, inviting a sensory bombardment, rather than a thoughtful engagement.



This is a potential projector layout. The work is projected in sync onto three walls, running off the same laptop/pi which is hidden somewhere in the middle of the projector rig. The sizes of projection can be different and potentially at different angles to add to a sense of simulated chaos.

This does however present a **problem**. The clear sheeting which forms the walls of the structure will not hold a projection very well. It will ripple and contort the video, as well as not providing an opaque surface to project rich colours onto, as well as not keeping enough light out to allow for a darkened space.



A **white tarpaulin** like this one above, whilst not entirely opaque, could solve the above issues (especially if it is doubled up). This may remove some of the clinical feel, but would still lean into the structure being makeshift and crude and feeling temporary.

This does however present a **problem**. The clear sheeting which forms the walls of the structure will not hold a projection very well. It will ripple and contort the video, as well as not providing an opaque surface to project rich colours onto, as well as not keeping enough light out to allow for a darkened space.

This leaves two options:

Have the entire structure wrapped in a thick white tarpaulin in 2/3 layers, tighter on the inside to create a taut surface on which to project.

Whilst this loses some of the organic qualities of the structure, it does add a weight to it, whilst still appearing DIY. It is also cheaper to use just tarps. Have three projection screen / sheets of flat thick white material mounted inside, then wrap the whole structure in a thinner, translucent plastic.

The projection will be crisper; however the whole arrangement will feel more **deliberate**, but it will still retain a movement in the material outside.



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Size Name: 100 inch

 Material: Projector Screen made of spandex material for durability. It resists fading and has strong strength, no crease no matter how folded. Size: 60 inch/72 inch/84 inch/100 inch. Whilst the above screen does have borders, it may be worth it considering how much crisper the image would be. **However, this might make the whole thing feel too forced** – I want it to feel organic and as though the viewer has just stumbled upon this setup, with no feeling of a beginning or an end.

OH WHAT'S THIS ??? I HAVE HAD A SUDDEN AND DEFINITE CHANGE OF **HEART!!** SCRAP THE WHOLE VIDEO. IT'S VERY GOOD BUT IT IS TOO NARRATIVE-DRIVEN, IT IS TOO LONG. THE MUSIC SECTIONS ARE GREAT, IT NEEDS MORE AMBIENCE. LET'S WORK OUT WHAT THE FUCK WE ARE DOING.

WHERE IT WENT WRONG

I think the video so far is very strong; it is relatively well balanced, crescendos nicely towards the end, and has definable characters.

But the internet is not really like this.

Healing from trauma is not really like this.

Male-dominated forum behaviou r is not really like this.

Meaning decays and account interactions are in a perpetual state of vehement disagreement. Nothing ultimately changes – the same tropes are at play again and again and again.

Characters/avatars/user-icons are not reliable markers of identity or behaviour. The intention of those behind the screen is always at play in online discourse, but often only identifiable under multiple layers of irony.

I think it is really good that I am in it.

However the crescendo from the beginning to the end is too noticeable. On the internet, things often boil over right after everything has appeared to have calmed down. It makes too much sense as it is right now. It is too easy for the audience to grab hold of something.

Visual distortion is necessary. Patterns need to be either false, or illustrative only of something unrelated.

Plus I can't get over the fact that people just don't stick around for a full thirty minute video in a gallery space (<u>especially</u> at a degree show) sol it has to work in small sections <u>and</u> as a whole.

SO LET'S GET THIS SHIT MOVING...

Title sequence, perhaps in a mess of mid 2010s title cards (the sort you'd find in the advert of some trendy startup that sells shit to cunts).

And even if you manage to earn a little online incel clout, you'll get cancelled the second your DMs get leaked and everybody gets a glimpse of the e-girls thirsting over you.

You will never be a real incel. You have no autism, you have no negative canthal tilt, you have no deep seated emotional resentment. You are a well-adjusted man twisted by irony and memes into a crude mockery of a stone cold virgin.

Perhaps some Just Cause 2 footage of a man running away where it nicely zooms out after the initial dialogue. He is running but is poorly green screened with a semi-transparent over the top becoming increasingly apparent to add a sense of distortion. This shit is over before it fully begins.





Drum beats starts, quietly at first, then more rhythmic and louder. Like *The Condor* – Treeboy and Arc. Thumping, melodic, like footsteps on the pavement approaching a bridge. Dialogue enters. Largely nonsensical 4chan nonsense.

Each contribution doesn't match exactly with the former. Meaning decays in quicktime. Rapidly becomes a self-pitying lamentation from each repetitive character.







Words are now immaterial. Each piece of dialogue is pure vitriol, the direction of which is increasingly unclear. Words are censored for seeming no reason.



I am going to kill myself / die, and then it will all be your fault.

IDK some shit like from the other video or something.



What is the point?

This is the problem: in thinking about what I am doing, every decision has to be justified. At which point, what is the point in making artwork – couldn't this just be done better by some sort of sociologist or some shit? And if I don't justify what I am doing, or know why I am doing it – what am I hoping to learn? And what is the point? Because then it is just as simple as me doing what I feel like doing, which is the equivalent of just going for a shit because I feel like I need to go for a shit. What is the point either way? I don't really have anymore options left, I have chosen this path for some fucking reason.

Things I want to explore:

- The vulnerability displayed by men in anonymised online forums
- The tendency towards ironic / graphic / offensive content online
- The decay of meaning over time through ironic obfuscation, wilful misinterpretation and personal agendas
- Expressions of masculinity in an online space establishment of dominance hierarchies and disintegration of taste
- Video games, avatars and aesthetic systems used to mediate discourse and signal in-group status

An alternative structure i guess



Begins with no character just JC2 scenery. Rico appears and starts walking, in silence at first (with the sound of footsteps amped up), then running a little then running a lot quicker. Dialogue begins, describing his current situation, clearly at first, becoming more cryptic and with more gaps over the course of a couple of minutes.



Immediate abrupt cut after some suspenseful drums to dialogue between a previously unseen 'incel' type character and his girlfriend, who it becomes increasingly apparent is AI, and towards whom he begins to direct more and more anger.



Starlight by Muse (kinda a banger ngl) interrupts suddenly (as soon as the piano kicks in, with bass up), with some transparent footage of violence and faded pornography over a black screen, becoming increasingly chaotic through pre-chorus. Stops at 1:38 in the middle of ...never fade away...



Cut to real violence in JC2, (MAYBE keep the bridge in starlight as it slowly fades out to the sound of video game violence). Montage-like structure with extra bits of nothing left in. Fast paced, yet the killing still seems somewhat calculated until it just becomes senseless (MAYBE adding in video game narration). Zooming in on poorly-pixelated blood and death animations. Increasingly becomes just death and violence zoomed in, the perpetrator is no longer visible. First part of *No Reptiles* by Everything Everything starts playing as soon as the senseless part begins. Something is pulsating in time with the plodding drum beat in the background. Intermittent pictorial interruptions and 4chan comments read out over one another as this section progresses.



I'm going to kill a stranger // So don't you be a stranger lyrics keep repeating stuck in some sort of loop as the senseless killing is repeated and jumpy and keeps on going. Strobe background starts playing. Everything on screen begins to deteriorate. Some real violence is depicted in startling clarity compared to everything else on screen (in small little video boxes, not the whole screen).



Dialogue (maybe 4chan comments or something) spoken in sync then not in sync by multiple characters. Builds, then immediately dies, then resumes almost at the pace during the first build. Then my avatar speaks something that sounds pseudo-meaningful but in reality is just nothing. Perhaps I speak like Jordan Peterson and become the archetypal male guru character trope cunt thing.



Returns to wandering around in nothingness with no people as some sort of pseudo-meaningful returning to nature type shit. Rico then drops a grenade at his feet and blows himself up. Video ends halfway through the explosion on a freeze frame whilst the audio continues with all the screaming and such (MAYBE STARLIGHT CONTINUES PLAYING WHERE IT LEFT OFF). Perhaps ai videos of my ai face surround in greenscreen, mocking and laughing, therefore implicating me directly in the preceding scenario.

THE VIDEO ENDS AFTER THE SCREEN GOES TO BLACK THEN IT IS OUTRO MUSIC (MAYBE STARLIGHT) THEN THE CREDITS WHICH ARE ME AND MY FACE BESIDE MY NAME AND THEN EVERYTHING GOES BLACK AGAIN (MAYBE WII BOWLING MUSIC)

An assortment of 4chan source material



Full video is in screen recordings*

☐ Anonymous 09/27/25(Sat)09:18:57 No.940370434 ▶	
>>940362569 What party is that? I thought Democrats were for open borders and Republicans were against everyone getting access to clean needles.	
□ - 09/27/25(Sat)00:32:11 No.12544924 ➤ >>12544944	□ Anonymous 09/27/25(Sat)05:30:19 No.82631198 ▶ >>82631630
Yeah on everything I. Boutta delete all my shit m	>>82628280 (OP) I refuse to believe sex is real. There's no way people are just allowed to do this.
☐ Kazumi Yoshida 09/27/25(Sat)00:55:34 No.12544944 ▶ >>>1	<u>2545348</u>
>>12544924 i did that once and went insane	
□ Anonymous 09/27/25(Sat)01:06:37 No.12544962 ► >>12544597 (OP)	>>82631990 (OP) >Guys used to write poetry and show up to your work with flowers I used to do that shit for my ex wife. I look back in hatred every time I think about it.
anything for u	Most girls aren't really into this stuff anyway I don't think. I dunno. I was only ever with one girl so I don't know much.
 Anonymous 09/27/25(Sat)08:53:02 No.82632210 [Reply] ▶ >>82632369 i broke up with her and she reacts like this, was this the correct choice anons? 18 replies and 1 image omitted. Click here to view. Anonymous 09/27/25(Sat)09:25:11 No.82632367 ▶ >>82632385 >>82632338 I don't think the sunk costs fallacy applies here. Take it in a business context. It's like ousting all of your investors over a disagreement and risking total insolvency. 	
□ Anonymous 09/27/25(Sat)09:11:07 No.82632302 [Reply] ► >>82632310 >>82632312	
"Five scents to wear to attract women" "Do this with your body language to get women to like you" "Secre	et attraction tips that make women obsessed with you" Bro, I don't give a fuck anymore, I'm just tired of all this, so unbelievably tired.
☐ Anonymous 09/27/25(Sat)05:25:13 No.82631152 [Rep >there are people on 4chan who have wives and children	File: 1740994809583102.gif (399 KB, 480x270) Anonymous 09/27/25(Sat)07:37:56 No.82631900 [Reply] Sot involved with someone again This has not a single time ended well. I'm so stupid. fuck
why are they here?	This has not a single and chada well. This o staple, tack
23 replies and 1 image omitted. Click here to view. Anonymous 09/27/25(Sat)07:09:59 No.82631744	
≥>82631152 (OP) It's really fucking weird, isn't it?	
□ Anonymous 09/26/25(Fri)23:40:54 No.82628552 ▶ >>82628776	
>>82628413 Me personally I don't care about sex I just want to hold a girl's hand and hug and cuddle and fall asleep on the couch with her while watching a movie or something.	

What is this saying?

- Discourse on the internet is fragmented, slowly becoming contradictory, nonsensical and ultimately meaningless (or meaning the opposite)
- The modes of communication become the content of the communication after a certain period of time and interaction on the internet
- Images become stand-ins for language in an era that is dominated by visual attention engagement.
- Male-dominated spaces on the internet almost inevitably turn into discussions of sex, abuse and derogatory towards women. No forum I have found has been immune to this.
- Emotions are readily available (or hidden under layers of irony but still present) in a way that they are never really found elsewhere in male-to-male discourse.
- Spaces on the internet always **tend towards self-destruction** the democratization of speech and the availability of conflicting opinions has eliminated consensus and allowed for fringe positions to hold as much weight as more commonly held moderate positions. As such, to succeed, the fringe positions become more extreme to compete with the acceptance of previously extreme positions within these spaces, and since each forum is equally accessible if you go looking on the surface web, there is always an audience for even the most distinct and uncommon opinion.
- Essentially, a previously extreme opinion becomes normalized, leading to the extension of boundaries of acceptable rhetoric, inviting in content which would have previously existed beyond the peripheries and is now accepted as mainstream because of it's presentation within the whole.

MAINSTREAM OPINION (0/5)

FRINGE POSITION (1/5)

EXTREME MAINSTREAM OPINION (2/5)

PREVIOUSLY REJECTED FRINGE OPINION (4/5)

NEW FRINGE POSITION (5/5)

End of internet

The Fringe on the Internet

- Mainstream opinion is shared on the internet; this is what people previously thought the internet was good at *finding like minded* people in a space for free discussion
- Due to the mechanisms of free discussion on the internet (forums where comments are ranked temporally etc.), positions previously considered fringe were suddenly given equal weighting visually, and as such were exposed to a broader audience of multiple demographics
- Due to the varied audience and the accessibility of this material, the notion of a broad consensus was eroded, allowing fringe positions to establish themselves more broadly in the mainstream, alongside moderate positions, although these quickly gained less attention as they were more familiar
- Now that extreme positions occupied space within mainstream discussion on forum sites and comments sections, viewpoints which were previously rejected as being too fringe were now thrust into the mainstream to fill the gap where standard fringe positions (conspiracies, discussions of violence, far-right politics etc.) previously existed. Due to the mechanisms of online discussion, these viewpoints gained traction as they satiated a need for the new and the radical. This was promoted by platforms who wished to keep people on their site, and did so by funnelling in more and more subversive content towards users
- Now we are left in a time where stances which were previously totally untenable are now considered **alongside** the mainstream, given equal consideration, and as a result online engagement is swayed in the direction of monochromatic / binary discourse. The peripheries of taste and acceptable speech are now blurred or in some cases non-existent. The game has now become a race to see who is able to go beyond these imaginary boundaries in a space which implicitly prioritises messages that shock, offend and provoke.

- In doing so, 'moderate' opinion now sits alongside 'fringe' opinion. Both can now be seen as transgressive when considered through the lens of the internet. But arguably moderate opinion (which previously would have been held by the vast majority of any given population) now seems only able to **react** to fringe opinion it is insufficient on its own because of the access to the objectionable that the internet has granted to all.
- Male-oriented spaces accelerate this pattern; the tendency to establish a hierarchy in any given domain encourages users to post increasingly radical material in an attempt to not only signal in-group status, but also to ascend through the hierarchy as a mode of exercising power
- This effect is only amplified on platforms such as 4chan which prioritise visual engagement through gifs, memes, pictures and short videos. Due in part to the lack of aesthetic concern on the website, pictures and other visual media stand out even more, explaining the prevalence of violent/gore videos and explicit sexual material within discourse on each board. This not only arouses/captivates users, but also elevates the comments beside each image, giving the post weight.
- The reputation of sites like 4chan as places of (largely) unregulated discourse promotes extreme posting. Each news story which cites 4chan as a driving factor does nothing but increase intrigue and accelerate the prevalence of objectionable content, since the typical 4chan user feels as though their site is one of the last truly 'free' spaces on the increasingly commercialized net; this is arguably false, since whilst 4chan is largely unmoderated and has limited rules per board, users are extremely fervent if they disagree with a particular posting. This pattern of behaviour could be viewed as a form of democratic moderation.
- It would be remiss not to mention anonymity as a factor to promote this sort of interaction – it is obvious that if users are not bound by being identifiable, then the possible ramifications of posting heinous material are minimised. Users feel safe in their ability to remain detached from their online engagements – although not always true.



I have been thinking about having loads of empty energy drink cans sort of just shoved into one corner/end of the space, so the peripheries of the screen might even become distorted by being projected onto them. I hope that this will imply a sort of frenetic intensity that must have occurred before the current viewing of the work in its finished iteration. I want to make the creator seem both unspecified but also neurotic. Perhaps it should be entirely original redbull, as this plays into the polished, Batemen-esque masculinity which is described in the first portion of the video. Or perhaps it should be a mix of brands and colours, demonstrating an indecisiveness / hesitation on behalf of the creator. I think maybe redbull is better actually on second thoughts okay. Or maybe just original monster – too obvious maybe, a bit too angsty teen boy in bedroom playing cod.

Potential Script for New VID

It's over

I don't have anywhere to go

I have exhausted all options and nothing ever seems to go my way

This is the hand I was dealt

But I still remember what it was like being close to you

pause

What it felt like to be seen by you

But you aren't really here anymore

pause

My life didn't have to go this way

I remember when I was younger, we used to go out into the fields

And the fields would go on for ever

And sometimes I would lie down in the fields

And there were men for miles

But it didn't matter, because I am not one of them

pause

When you looked at me the last time, it's like you looked right through me

So now I sit here and try to find glimpses of you on the internet

I remember how you used to talk

And where you used to live

pause

And the page remains white and in a perpetual loading

No one would ever choose this

It is all your fault

I run because I need to be alone.

I have woken up again

And I am still trying to get away from here

This place has nothing for me

This place has no one for me

pause

I can't fucking take it anymore

pause

It's the beginning of the end for me

pause

People will believe what I was saying all along

When I was younger, we used to go to the fields

And there were men for miles

And the fields were green and sometimes it was just me

And then you came along and sat beside me

And it lasted long enough for me to forget

pause

This is all your fault

And now you can't even bring yourself to look at me

I can't unlearn what I already know

pause

I used to sit in this place when I was younger

I would sit here for nine hours

pause

The water is rising

And still no help comes

I trawl across this webpage

And I know that you are here somewhere

I just want to catch a glimpse of you

Eight billion people and I have to end up here

The music gets louder and the voices get quieter

As I begin to dance

Some potential titles:

U simulate pathos<x _> I CUM
FALLING OFF PLACES
PLACES TO FALL OFF
Simulaatedw pathos [x]
misinterpretted mis'ng u {xx}

OKAY time to reset again !!

Okay perhaps the whole thing is utter shit. Time to restart, okay ?? It needs to be simpler and reduced and also louder and more fucked and more accessible and also less accessible and not just physically impressive for the sake of it.



Could be the move to go with this plastic/timber construction as it *sort* of removes the light but also doesn't so you get these weird silhouettes of people inside the structure and light emerging through.

















These are crap Al generated images of what it could look like. I am very keen on how the plastic turns white as it is layered (at least according to a made-up image). I really enjoy the haphazard nature to this arrangement, and how it simultaneously takes up space whilst denying it is also doing so, since it is possible to see through it but not go through it. This one that looks like a stage is interesting too, but perhaps а bit too simple just as it viewer denies the entry and intimacy to the work. The screen could be either inside or *outside* the space, right pressed up against the plastic to make it distorted and reverse voyeuristic.





Big fan of this shit... but what does it all mean ?!!? Well in some sense it's about how environments are <u>manufactured</u> – this is seen in how artificial and temporary the installation and the materials feel. It is also about <u>immersing</u> the viewer in these environments, compromising their passive position, and exchanging it for forced voyeuristic observation. It also allows me as the artist to <u>manipulate</u> the viewer with lighting/smells/sound etc. The viewer is also <u>visible</u> to the outsider, making them complicit in the playing out of the scene.



There is also the possibility of having a fixed panel on the outside with a screen mounted. This could make the interior viewer even more complicit, and further emphasising the insider/outside dynamic that underpins many of the subcultures discussed in the video. However this might be too didactic, encouraging a certain level of engagement – but perhaps this sin't a bad thing since so many of the forums operate on this premise (moderation etc.) uv light/.

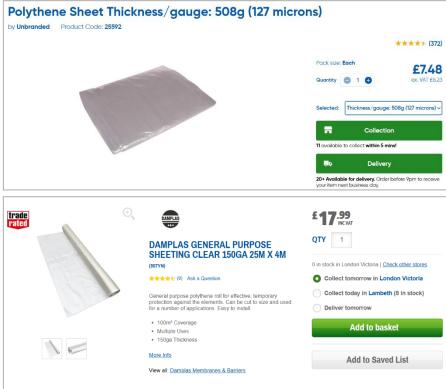


I like how this one has imprecise measurements at the bottom of the plastic sheeting, so it drapes into the space. I am uncertain as to whether the roof should be:

- 1. open
- 2. wood
- 3. plastic

And there **must** be a floor probably.

The plastic sheeting could be either thick or thin. Thin allows more light in, but also makes those inside more visible, whilst the thicker stuff is a lot more durable so won't tear as easily, is easy to cut and sort of distorts those inside the space. It is also easier to staple and get to the right size etc.





Lighting is also a consideration – there will be considerable light coming <u>in</u> from the outside, so to really separate the space, it might be worth lighting it more from the inside. Alternatively, there could be light coming from antennas mounted to the frame and pointing down into the space, almost as surveillance cameras, making it hostile, and the viewer feel even more observed and like they shouldn't be there.



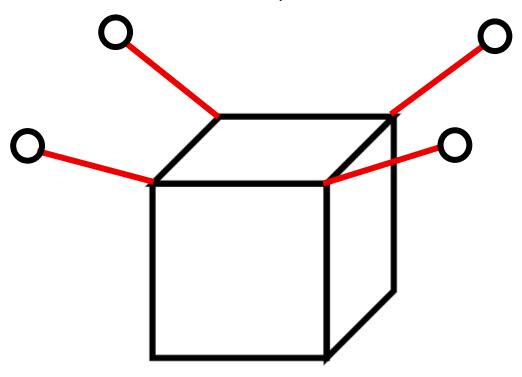
This is very nice – the draped plastic adds a temporary feel, and would blow lightly in the breeze in the gallery. However, this would not necessarily be strong enough to withstand people walking all over it potentially. Let's work out what it is that I actually want these material choices to *say*.

What are these material choices saying?

- The translucent nature of the plastic sheeting makes the audience visible when inside, and blurs the outside when the work is being viewed. This in some sense compromises the viewers' neutrality in the situation, since they can be seen to be engaging.
- Both the timber and the plastic sheeting add a temporality the setup feels ethereal and impermanent – a definite parallel to the fleeting nature of content dispersed on these sites.
- On a more literal level, plastic sheeting is immediately evocative of crime scenes. But further than this, it can denote a state of clinicality, with an emphasis on cleanliness and high disgustsensitivity which is certainly present in the subject matter of the work.
- There is also a conflict between the hardness of the timber, and the delicate plastic sheeting. The structure feels improbable and unnecessary, and therefore implicates and reasserts the artist in the work – it becomes clear that there is someone behind this.
- The worn-down timber flooring is at odds with the pristine timber construction-esque frame. Conflict. The floor describes transit and heavy wear, as though the structure has some sort of older history, yet this remains opaque because what has been built on it bears none of the same marks this draws a parallel once again with the dissemination of media on online forums they are build on a shared history but the origins of this history are always obscured.



There are two potential sizes of timber. 63x38 is smaller, standard for drywalling and light construction applications on a domestic level – this grounds the piece more in the zone of the **home** and therefore points towards individualism rather than a collective. 89x38 is larger, more common in commercial construction and more heavy-duty domestic applications. This might bring the work into a less personal zone, however the size of the larger timber adds a certain sort of **weight** to the work, and more contrast with the lightness of the plastic sheeting. It can also bear greater weight, and opens up the possibility of having a solid roof to make the space darker.



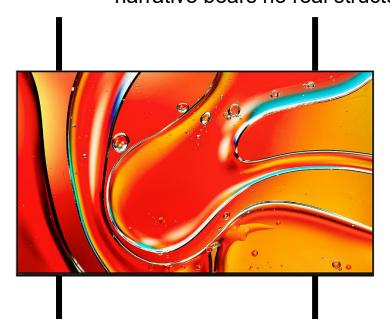
Four floodlights are to be mounted on timber arms coming out of the four top corners at 30 degree angles. The floodlights will be angled towards the roof so the space is lit through the roof from the outside.

The intention for these lights is as follows:

- The interior of the space remains clean and clutter-free
- Shadows of the viewers are projected across all four sides
- Feelings of **surveillance** and **observation** are invoked, since they appear almost as searchlights, and look as if they could be cameras
- The space feels theatrical, but the technology used to illuminate the space (the lights, the cables, the junction boxes) remain visible, contributing to the use of Brechtian Alienation – the viewer is aware of the mechanisms at play, inviting in the assumption that the entire space is a simulative exercise, encouraging distanced viewing

This is exciting because it creates a conflict where on first glance, the space *feels* **immersive**, and the viewer is compromised by being in the space – yet after further viewing, it becomes clear **that the purpose is not to immerse** – instead it is a critical analysis of the environments and systems and structures at play that allow such a narrative to be acted out.

When combined with the content of the video, the effect of Brechtian Alienation should become amplified – the characters are hollow, the space is simulated and temporary, and the narrative bears no real structure.



Now that I have a rough idea for the structure – the next phase is how the media is going to be displayed. I like the idea of having the TV mounted on two beams on the wall.

What do we want this shit to feel like?

Tired. Freezing. Gone.

Isolated in this space. Alone. Isolated again. Visible. As though you are naked and everyone is watching but the lights are too bright so you can't see their laughing faces.

I want people to feel seen. But not in the contemporary, accepting sense. I want them to feel observed, as though there is another presence in this space with them. And then for this presence to seem irrational as the mechanics of the space are discovered.

I want them to question there own judgement, for them to drift slightly away, but to always be anchored to the artificial room setting.

What do we want this shit to be about though?

It will be far more sentimental and romantic than I will ever admit to people. People will suspect it is about that, but I will deny it, suggesting it is nothing but an exercise in understanding online relationships, and isolated digital environments.

It is going to be about **male expression online**. It will be about those **environments** which **foster and harness violence** for self-propagation.

It will be about digital isolation, and the feeling of being **alone** in an online environment. There is no redemption. Ideology propagates and toxifies.

It is going to be personal, but the personal element will be greatly obscured.

It is going to be about men who have nowhere else to turn, and about how we shouldn't feel sorry for those men. Since they are predators. Predators feel things too, but that doesn't mean we should listen or give two shits.





I like the idea of having a second area of the structure that is entirely sectioned off, and remains inaccessible to the public, as though they are only allowed a mediated experience, and whilst they are able to see what is in the other section, they cannot *feel* what it is like to be in there, enforcing a degree of distance no matter how long people spend with the work.





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Make it less cohesive

Work less (maybe)

Why on canvas

Lean into the space a little bit more e.g. the space as the artwork with minimal intervention.



I AM FUCKING DONE. SOMETHING HAS GOT TO CHANGE. THIS JUST ISN'T RIGHT. ITS GOTTA START AGAIN TOTALLY COMPLETELY FRESH IT JUST ISNT RIGHT.

DEAR SONS AND DAUGHTERS
OF HUNGRY GHOSTS BY
WOLF PARADE STARTS
PLAYING