



All my Chameleon Signals





I acknowledge and pay my respect to the many Aboriginal nations across this land, traditional custodians, Elders past present and emerging, in particular the Wurundjeri people of the Eastern Kulin Nation, on whose unceded land this publication has been produced.

To the Transmission of Ambient Tenderness

[An imagined possibility]

We wake amongst things and objects we touched, which still bear the memory of our breath.
At night our waking thoughts surround us.

While we dream, I can't remember my face. When I close my eyes, I've completely forgotten yours, and you.
It's easy to obscure an image.

The newspaper article said the smoke had circumnavigated our planet. Much further away the ocean replied to our heavy pollution with something else. It searched our thoughts and extracted small islands of memory. In its carved-out hollow, everything we had been told started to melt.

A softening mountain of nouns.

Towards it, we glow in the dark like unconscious photocopies, misplacing our sense of space until landmasses begin to form on all surfaces.

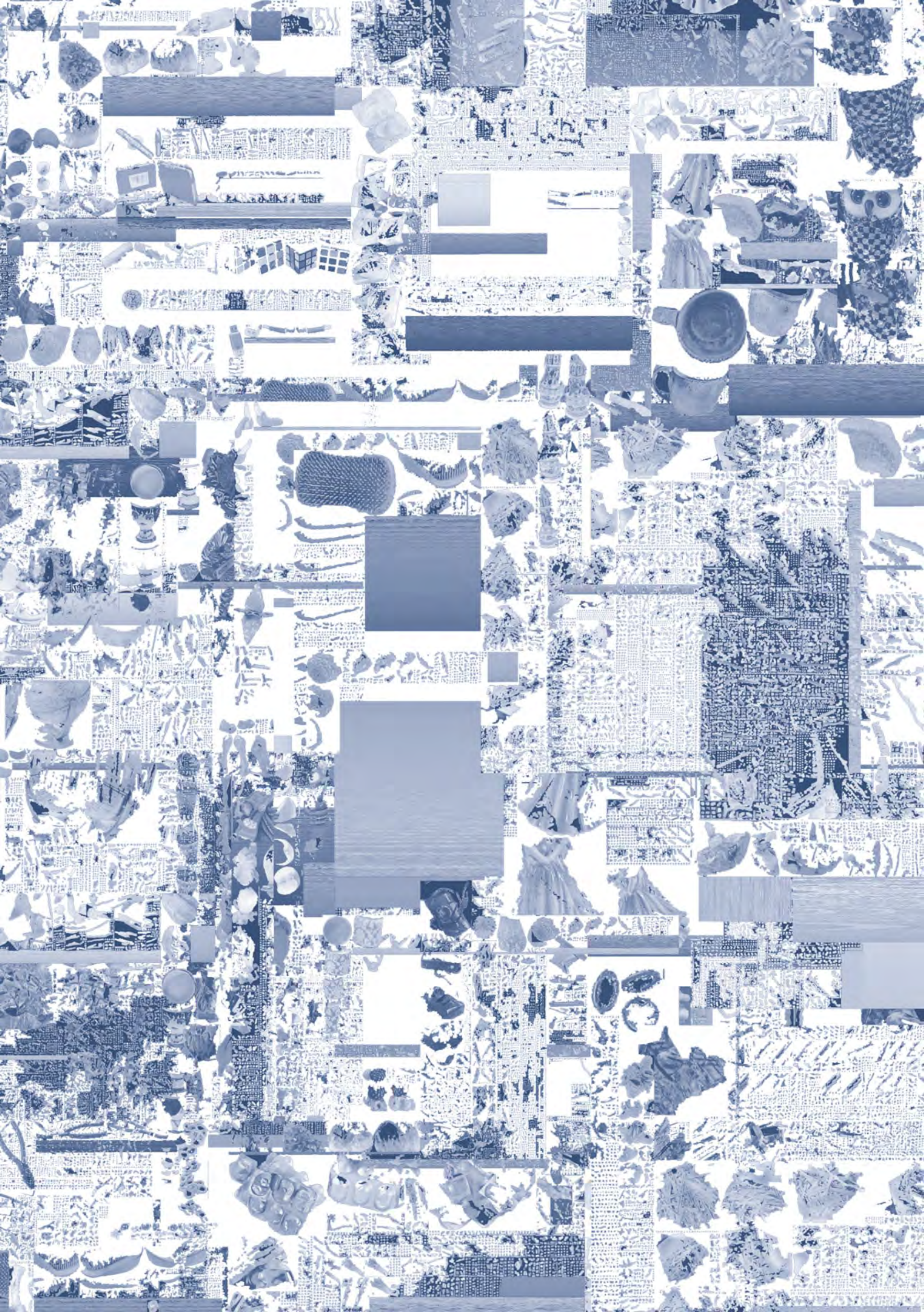
We were chatting about boundaries.
The next morning there were several more.


--

The uncertainty of being able to sleep, it sounds like leaves on tree branches rustling.

Attach strips of paper to the chimney at 5am.

There will be half a minute of lightness.





3D print	copy	lunch	seed
5-cent pieces	crystal	Maneki Neko	shape
Acropolis	cup	mask	shapes
alphabet	currency	medal	shell
amethyst	cutlery	mess	sidewalk
angel	daffodil	miniatures	soap
apple	Darth Vader	moon	soap bubbles
ashtray	dinosaur	motorcycle	soft toy
avocado	dish	mushroom	souvenir
ballgown	dried flower	my mother's hand	spikes
balloon	ear	necklace	stapler
banksia pod	earring	notebook	starfish
bath toy	egg	owl	statue
battery	egg cup	package	storage
beanie	emergency blanket	packaging	strawberry
beans	eucalyptus	paper crane	street
beetroot	flower	passport	sugar bowl
belt	flower	Paua shell	symbol
Berlin Wall	Gameboy	peach	symbol
biscuits	garlic cloves	pepper shaker	tampon
bitemark	globe	perfume	tealight
blister pack	grapes	pieces	tennis ball
blossom	grey mass	pill	thorn
bomboniere	gumnut	pine cone	tin
bones	hair tie	pliers	tissue
boobs	hairbrush	plums	toast
bracelet	hard drive	popular culture	tomato
bronze	headphones	porcelain bird	tomato paste
bubble sculpture	heart	porcelain camera	tooth
butter wrapper	heirloom	powder brush	toothbrush
camera	horse legs	pretzels	unicorn
chains	house keys	pumpkin	USB stick
charger	houses	pyrite crystal	USB sticks
chicken bone	indoor plant	quartz crystal	vase
chicken figurine	institutions	reading lamp	vertebra
clip	jar	ring	waking thoughts
cloth	kernel	rock	watch
cobble stone	keyring	rubber cat	whistle
coffee filter	leaf	Rubik's cube	wishbone
coin	leftover	scarf	wool
confirmation	letter	sculpture	word pile
console	locket		world
container			yoghurt



34.

An actual piece of the Acropolis or an actual piece of rubble



18.

A fingerprint of a Banksia tree



15.

The person who planted the beans and if they have family and where



44.

A piece of the Berlin Wall Children turning around to read its signage



07.

A sweet gesture



33.

Everything that belongs to a friend



19.

The tool that helps with the fear of breaking



145.

Something built into its neck a thorn



03.

The century



09.

Everything about everything with no information on how long it lay on the ground



28.

Our waking thoughts



31.

The translation of the world into a problem of coding





29.

A story collected during a summer trip in the 1990s



25.

Someone's empty garden, locating a tree postcard



12.

The sound that separates plants from planets



01.

A knowledge that settles inside living fragments



02.

The woman smiling at herself at the self-checkout



20.

Emergency blanket
A semi-precious metaphor



11.

Two rivers at the same time
Overall, a navigational piece with no end goal



23.

The things that grow
Each stem
wearing 15 glowing hats



63.

The mass that comes before infinity



188.

Holding my mother's hand in my palm
Between the shapes we remember the parts



45.

A picture of a left-over horse



56.

The crab that moved sideways underneath the quiet
thready tongue



41.

The lawn pipes whose location no one could agree on



48.

The value in marking a street



40.

A question to happy thinking



49.

The shelves of yoghurt
inside my phone



50.

The space between my
building and the wall



55.

An auxiliary heart, a large
orange flower with spikes



53.

The small God who
lives in blister packs



52.

A bag of five-cent pieces



52.

The old city left behind



36.

In another place, lavender
grows



30.

Owl navigation, google it



27.

A clay heart
(a shell that pleats open)



24.

The perfume bought
in New Zealand, landmasses
had begun to form
on its surface



17.

The seeds that
catch gravity



27.

The plums that were for
someone else's office



17.

The ability for good luck



28.

A bee sting



06.

A 1:1 map



11.

Your bite-mark, pressed
into my palm



10.

A living room that
once belonged



10.

The scarf, found inside
a small rock



21.

The small kernel, found
on a soft body



09.

The small piece of soap
that fell through the gaps
and melted



32.

The water backing up
in the basement clear



22.

The memory of a
telephone book



08.

The silver locket that
holds your personality



122.

The toast that looks like
it works split down
the middle and shifted



69.

The memory of your childhood
a lesson in waiting until
cool to proceed



160.

An afternoon shift for her



167.

A thought in my palm



159.

A handwritten letter
in small print



148.

The wholesome shops



37.

The angel who flew backwards into the future



73.

The apple that fell off my grandfather's tree and split into half upon landing



101.

The half-eaten lunch at noon



110.

The tiny balloon that lay on the footpath



62.

The roar that remains loud on the other side of silence



114.

The capacity to keep on going



108.

A communicative device made from fine thread



127.

The beetroot that stayed cold in the fridge for months



35.

The tealight with the broken switch



166.

Remnants of gravity



134.

A stationary object



132.

The evening a long time ago, when I sat on my mother's lap pointing at the time because I could not sleep.



155.

The cloth for cleaning glasses that once was a gift



111.

The pieces of copper that live on in value systems



112.

The coin my great-grandmother took out of the till before leaving



114.

The container that never stored my contact lenses



111.

The stone carried in my backpack over several years

Its mission to absorb all the bad feelings



129.

A broken hair tie
It resembles a pet dog



129.

A bath toy, found on metal stairs



75.

The 1980s earrings picked up at the thrift store, their grip so tight that it hurts



102.

The note that said "subjectivity is not a transcendental hard-boiled egg"



123.

Someone else's Gameboy



106.

The glass jar for collecting money, because I heard you should put coins into beautiful containers



137.

Everything that is dear to me compressed



110.

Two tiny speakers for the insides of peoples' ears



109.

The plastic heart found on the footpath -

Its message:
Choking hazard,
please discard me



134.

The day we had lamb for lunch



123.

The mask that I bought and never wore



136.

A medical scan of my heart in 3D



124.

The perennial pattern
of the moon

112.

A motorcycle much too small
to ride



47.

The cone-shaped diamond
that was lodged
between someone else's teeth

164.

The whistle
for calling you
to return

159.

The packet of tomato paste
It still lingers
in the fridge



155.

All the shapes that exist
out of sight on sidewalks

146.

The tool that helps
with the fear
of breaking

137.

A row of sills
where we stand
one foot in



69.

A miniature lamp in flight,
for reading

188.

A spoken letter
moulded by hand

62.

A piece of the Acropolis
or an actual piece
of street



163.

The need
for holding
things together

176.

The wild strawberries
that grew still
inside my memory

177.

The unicorn that exists
because of the word



161.

A memorial for
the last 5 years



75.

The container that
cannot spin



94.

The wool that arrived
from New Zealand in March
but I wanted a person



89.

The shelves of yoghurt
inside my phone

or

the inconvenience of
online shopping



91.

An unconscious photocopy
of a tree



120.

The electronic memory



79.

An abandoned bone
in your ribcage



70.

The tooth that
floated in space



68.

All the food that grows
in your parents' garden,
transmitting ambient
tenderness



05.

The silver box
full of ball-point
pens



04.

An object, waiting, waiting
and waiting



158.

The tennis ball that
dropped out of the sky
at midnight



62.

A trash-filled sugar bowl
picked up at the flea market



155.

A stranded starfish



174.

The fancy soap that
smells of faraway forests



184.

The sculpture that writes



187.

An edging of indeterminacy to be discarded



180.

The piece that broke off from the estate



182.

A fair text on 3D-printed objects

The person who appreciated it after half a year



170.

The camera made entirely out of porcelain



156.

A piece of sidewalk from near the train tracks



97.

The small part of my face that is still mine



139.

The narratives that cut across everything that ever existed



141.

The symbol for 10 minutes in a small village



31.

The translation of the world into a problem of coding



166.

The fact that there is invisible plastic in everything



137.

My favourite vegetable is a large orange flower with spikes



163.

The desire for indefinite storage



160.

The mushroom that just kept on growing at the end of the world



143.

A medal that says: "I never did this"



164.

The fact that houses become interchangeable with one's past



131.

The institutions that hover on all peripheries



116.

The fact that Meowth is a Pokémon based on Maneki Neko



120.

The empty miniatures that appear when you get older



113.

Cloves of garlic, grown without pesticides



111.

The item of medical aid I forgot to carry



167.

A thought in my palm



109.

A console found in a drawer



65.

The idea of popular culture



67.

My incomplete childhood cutlery
Its missing knife, left behind at the airport, together with my name



91.

Pieces of copper that glow in the light beneath fragments



100.

The value of concurrency



77.

The condition of secrecy



85.

The coffee filter that has been waiting since 2017



95.

The miniature figurines that begin to appear when you reach middle age



80.

An intuition that hovers
on all the peripheries



75.

The bubble soap
that induces nostalgia
for spills



78.

The bubble sculpture
bought in my twenties
on Laybuy



73.

My mother's bracelet
floating into the
internet of things,
towards the disappearing
circle



91.

A gift of tiny boobs
crocheted by a friend



51.

The idea of reflection
and thought moving in
opposite directions



98.

The letter A



76.

The piece of vertebra
that kept pushing up
against my lungs



74.

All my anxiety, baked into
biscuits



57.

Agreeing which shapes
to collect and which to
leave behind

but not knowing all the
pieces in dinosaurs



68.

A tree sleeps in in-between
spaces

No information on how
this moon has grown



62.

The red speck of sugar
swept from a clean stove

Your spitting out chewed nuts
saying, what am I eating



117.

An amethyst to
ward off
mental confusion



68.

The boundary that is
permeable
between myth and tool



84.

The ashtray
I didn't want
to scan
for personal reasons



93.

The falling rain, names all the plants at my feet, and their relationship to bodies of water



88.

The button you push to make the ball go up and the silver ball go down



95.

The umbrella that was buried in the snow



The device that is a luminous body



The device that is a luminous body



51.

The distance that makes the sensory of loneliness seem more infinite



51.

The machine that accepts empties from various drinks



57.

A message passing between two points



81.

An elastic made from unravelled threads



46.

A softening mountain of nouns



87.

The spotlight cast by the sun, in the absence of sharp metal pins



90.

The uncertainty of
being able to sleep

It sounds like leaves on
tree branches rustling

59.

Explicit and Implicit
knowledge

60.

The shared desire
to arrive
at the same result



88.

The coupon for the card
that doesn't
actually do anything



127.

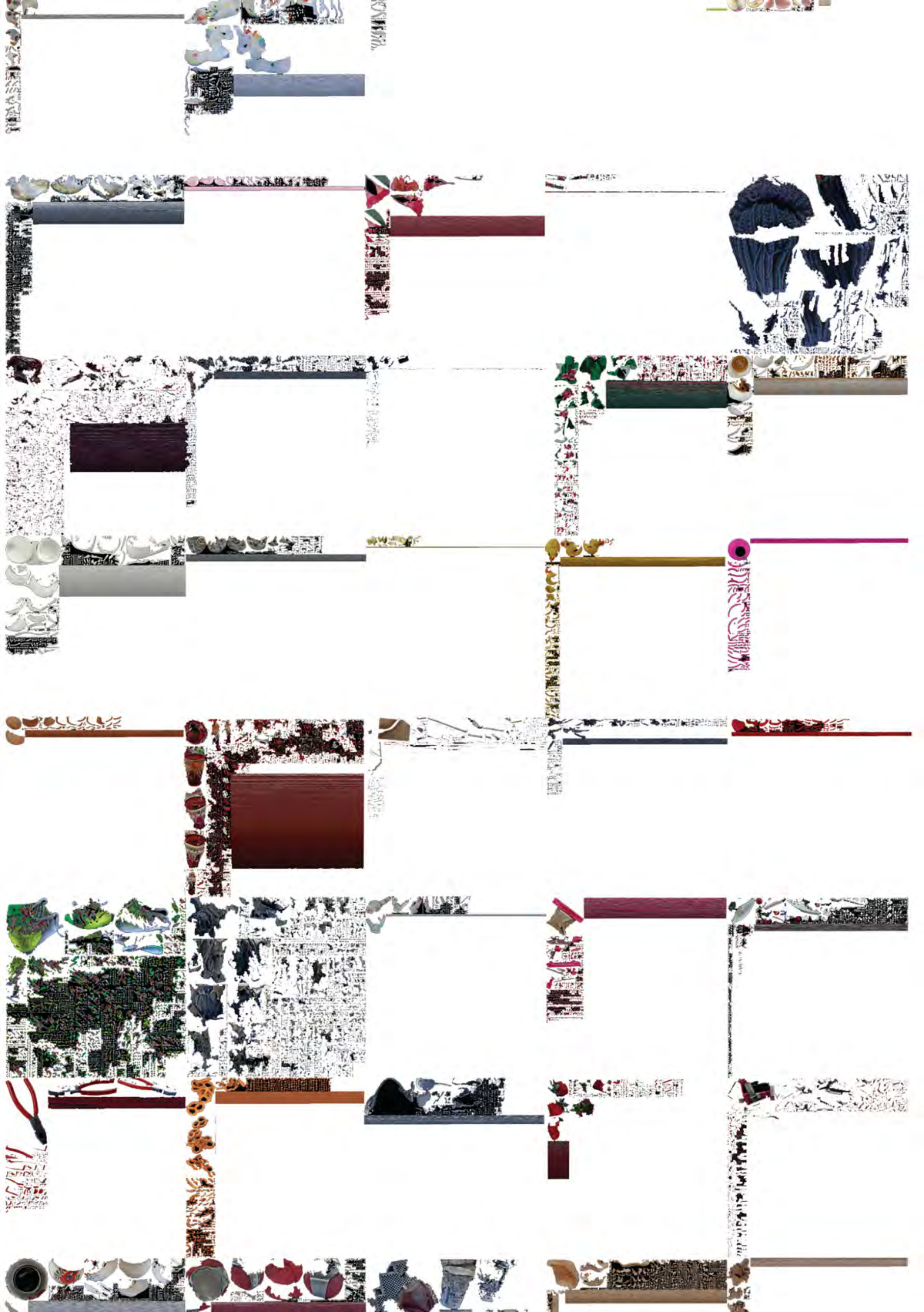
A stationary object

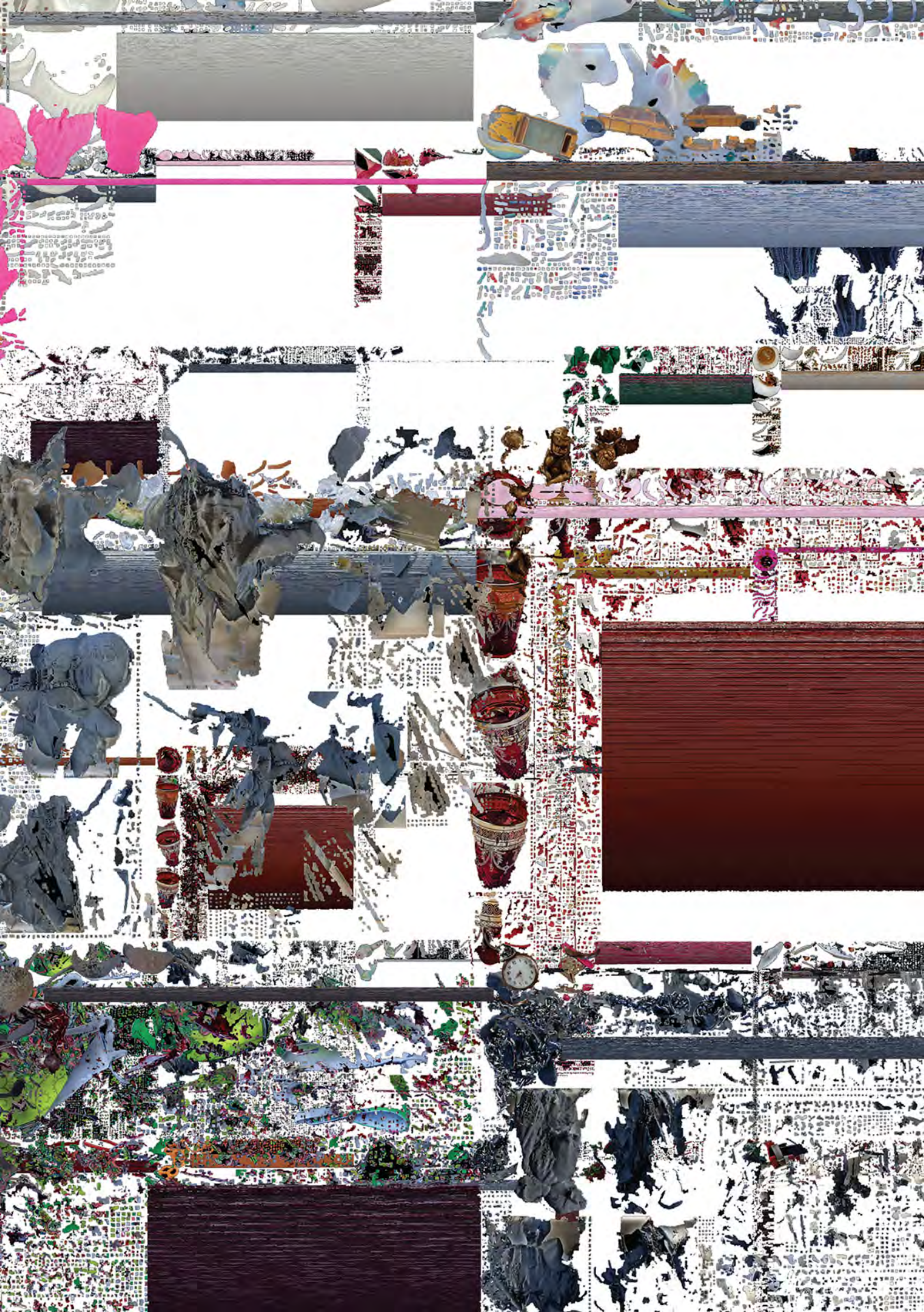


62.

The knowledge that lives
inside living fragments









Corinna Berndt
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transcript of interactive digital artwork

Collaborative text written with Cynthia Arrieu-King

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Foreword: (To the transmission of Ambient Tenderness)
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- I 31. Donna Haraway, *A Cyborg Manifesto*
- V 37. In reference to Walter Benjamin's concept of history
/ scanned artwork: *Angel Exchange* by Zara Sullivan
- VI 102. note from a Rosi Braidotti lecture
- VII 38. George Eliot, *Middlemarch*
- VII 177. in reference to *Alphabet* by Inger Christensen
/ scanned unicorn toy supplied by Sophie Morrow
- VIII 05. 3D scan of painted tin by Tully Moore
- IX 170. 3D scan of ceramic camera by Kate Robertson
- XI 78. 3D scan of glass sculpture by Philip Stokes
- XI 51. In reference to Vilém Flusser's writing on translation and mediation
- XI 91. Crocheted face mask lanyard by Siying Zhou
- XI 68. Donna Haraway, *A Cyborg Manifesto*

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<http://all-my-chameleon-signals.com>

