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Inside Remote Viewing and the Recreational Vehicle.

Caterina Verde 2021



*I spend my time sorting and looking for invisible stuff.*

On March 13, 2020, I closed my door and so began, *Inside Remote Viewing and the Recreational Vehicle*, the interior life of a larger project, *Remote Viewing and Recreational Vehicle*.

Since the onset of the pandemic, *Inside Remote Viewing and the Recreational Vehicle* has had its way with me. This installation explores my in-habitation of this space for the past two years and the way in which the architecture is now having a dialogue with itself. The outside with the inside. In the space itself, windows, rooftops, weather patterns, birds, razor wire, are the counter point to my pre-pandemic travels. The year before, I'd gone to care for a dying friend in Berlin who was in her own confinement, barely able to speak. Six months prior, I was working in Greece with people making their way from the Middle East and Africa to a new hopeful somewhere. *La Chambre Verte* portion of the video gives a reflective view of primates filmed in the noisy Parisian zoo, *Ménagerie du Jardin des plantes* — (the oldest, designed for Napoleon) who are growing old with only fading fake fauna painted on the walls to illustrate an idea of what greenery they could have had. These are the enclosures that we inhabit, that we create for ourselves and for others. Where does the sense of freedom come in? This is a consideration of place, time and confinement.

On average there are 80,000 prisoners in solitary confinement in a given year in America. One private prison in Colorado featured in the film, "Solitary" showed how prisoners managed to communicate with one another even though they were never allowed to see each other. One prisoner spent his days in meditation — his escape; a perfectly smart approach to an insane situation.

Many inmates with decades of solitary confinement ahead of them are arrested for non-violent crimes only to find themselves in solitary because the conditions and the treatments are so horrible that anyone of us would fight back as a natural and sane reflex. The punishment: more prison time and solitary confinement. Years are added on.

The onset of the pandemic put a new spin on this project and my considerations of it. My own positioning in a solitary confinement and the consideration of what constituted the outside and the inside world(s). While not prison, the view from my window is not so dissimilar. My interior space is definitely far more agreeable, and I wasn't faced with harsh noises (beyond the constant din of ambulances) or bad treatment; I was still faced with an aloneness that I couldn't dislodge.

An earlier title for this project was *Mapping Inconsequence*. I'd begun by thinking about how so much of what we live, is overlooked. Since GPS has taken over, guiding and capturing us, the minutiae of our lives under a microscope yet in stasis, and now an immobilized viewed from space. The details are still somehow absent: information overload; broad strokes, and white wash.

Included in and integral are excerpted texts from the famed CIA-initiated and classified Stargate project, *Remote Viewing* (for the purpose of spying) interwoven with my own writings. I have layered the idea of the fairy tale with lines that we unconsciously say to ourselves, and thus become invisible mantras.

Pandarina de Chine is an animated character who has offered me a certain relief during these times and to whom I have offered a modest space for expression here. Her role may grow as time goes on.

Some of the images included in this installation require a pleasureable angle without dissection. They are obvious, if you know what I mean. Though it's not all pleasure, there is a falling into the realm of the sensual offered up for the taking.

Some fetish image/objects of importance.

Four-Way

Box of nothing.  
Filing Box for index cards  
Alien rock masquerading as coral  
Crystal Ball

Flag for a Martian landscape.

*How to get to a farm stand*, a map drawn by Daniela Swarovsky

Two people moving in space near a window.

These are some of my pandemic reflections that have carried me through and that I am honored to share with you.

