I WANT A MUSEUM

date:      /       /           place:                                        signed:
I NEED A MUSEUM

date: / / place: signed:
I INSIST A MUSEUM
I DEMAND A MUSEUM

date: / / place: signed:
I want the museum to be. To gather together. I want the museum to be seen and heard and felt. I want the museum to make space to overcome my voice silenced loudly before. I want the museum to welcome my smell, my noise, my inadequacy and my struggle. I want the museum to wake up with necessity. I want the museum to dismantle its paywall, its safety nets and its desire to entertain. I want the museum to give us direct access to the art we need to demolish the limits to our ability to find each other. I want the museum to be a site where “We” is inevitably the right mode of address. I want the museum to build coalitions, across colors, sounds, materials, cultures and affinities. I want the museum to be a space spurred by contemplation and empathy. I need the museum to undo common assumptions of what is rational and what is outrageous to help us imagine ourselves and each other continuously anew. I want the museum to be a place in which we can give ourselves over not only to visions considered our own, but new visions yet for us to imagine. I demand the museum to abolish the imperial mindset that gave rise to its current form. I need the museum to start from scratch, because we need it now more than ever before. I want a museum to recognize that for culture to take place, our bodies must appear. I want a museum giving rise to our sense of self, to us as individuals and as members of communities where we can feel a stability that is recognized and hailed by others. I need the museum to always be where we explicitly show up for each other, where I appear to you and you to me. I want a museum that can hold difference and dissonance without fear. I want a museum that inverts hierarchies and value systems in art and in people. I want a museum to be a place of unregulated wildness to resist binding its objects and viewers to rules and instead release the wild in us, fusing our hunger into action. I want the museum to refuse the refusal of violent traditions. I want a museum where we can find the things that are not, as they slip through the cracks of their absence into an inevitable presence. I want the museum to be a public, and therefore already political space. I want the museum to lead its viewers away from passive admiring to an active viewing, instilling an honest will to re-enact. I want the museum to arise of the organization of people, their acting and speaking together. I want the museum to be a place where people cannot help but speak, materializing the freedom and radicality of conversation. — In response, I want the museum to be quiet and listen. I need the museum to move on. I want the museum to realize that those stripped of representation are still here — gagged by a collective blind spot.
I want the museum to laugh at its own prejudice. I want the museum to emphatically recognize those who are traditionally erased within its walls and to acknowledge that it not only needs those missing but fails in its entirety without. I want a museum to transpire prejudice as a predication of privilege. I want a museum to be a space for the movement of things, of values, of meaning. I want a museum to be a space where I can glance back at those who are looking. I want a museum to foster disorientation for me to linger with perception. — I want a museum to disorganize my thoughts. I demand a museum that can liberate my desire and hold its vastness in return. I need a museum where time is set free and expands with us on its own terms. I want a museum to be a space that makes us realize that I need to pay attention, again. I need a museum to be a space to breathe. I need a museum to give me shelter from the monolithic, the dogmatic and more. I want a museum to offer free food, a bathroom and education. I want a museum loud and quiet, bright and dark, concrete and abstract. I need a museum that in tragedy and strain, offers the people the refreshment of spirit that art can give – so they can carry through unfalteringly, the hard things that must be done. I want a museum to give us tools to undo visual regimes generated to blind us. I need a museum to offer a space in which we spend less time antagonized and antagonizing. I need a museum to support a democratic people where in crisis exhibitions multiply, art activities continue and events increase because art is no luxury nor pastime, it is a fundamental necessity. I want the museum to be open until 10pm. I demand a museum to be a site of collective study and never a call to order, a space of dissonance and noise, a space of public weave to which one sends one’s imagination visiting. I need the museum to be a place of courageous vulnerability. I want the museum to offer spaces of resistance against the terror of disappearance. I insist a museum to endure a productive discomfort. I need the museum to undo common assumptions of what is rational and what is outrageous to help us imagine ourselves and each other continuously anew. I want a museum to eclipse banality. I need the museum to be a place that allows me to rest. I want a museum in which I don’t walk from void to void, but I rather stumble from present to present. I want a museum to be a place where time expands, where we can be with time instead of being emptied without. I want a museum that does not categorize art as old or new, conservative or radical but opens it to us as a continuous and living expression. I need the museum to be committed to this moment. I need the museum to be corrective to our highly technological culture. I want the museum to be a space in which things feel closer together, closer to me and to you and to us. I need a museum where practice and theory are one. I demand the museum to be where space starts to tremble and floors crack open. I want the museum to be the space where my feet start to dance so my voice can’t help but sing. I want the museum to be a place of practiced liberation. I want the museum to escape the barriers of language. I want a museum to contribute to mass education in subjects inadequately covered by or omitted from formal education. I need a museum to teach a new kind of vanishing point to offer those who visit not a room of their own, but a space in the world. Because they need to be in the world with others and believing it continuously anew. I want the ...