

Misinterpretation and Monetisation.

As artists we know our art is always up to interpretation. But I question the separation and the readiness to surrender our own found meaning. The process is most often forgotten, and perhaps in a feedback loop we allocate less and less energy into discovering and storytelling. After all, it is the tangible result that is quantifiable and distributed. Transmuted into fiscal energy that is universally accepted. Money - a construct that has become a necessity. A translator that offers limitless expansion beyond liveable comprehension, and also distance and distortion.

As we go about our day to day we are constantly cataloguing the turnings of the world in our own language - which sounds more or less the same as the people we talk to - but does not mean we are on the same page. Connotations build over lifetimes - and the unawareness of our inherent miscommunications lead to unintentional hurt that is taken as if it were intentional. Because we believe we are saying the same word.

But a word is just a sound trying to capture the ephemeral. Speaking formed from a desire to communicate - not for "truth".

Misinterpretation implies a correct interpretation - which I believe is valuable if we are able to submerge ourselves in the "language" of the speaker. As in we have missed each other but we are both doing the work to retrace and find the breakage in philosophy. This is where I am coming from. No - it's not the same as yours - who are you? Where does it hurt? How do you love?

For example - This perspective is rooted in my personal beliefs of infinite truths.

But many times under the umbrella of "misinterpretation, miscommunication, misunderstanding" is a lack of interaction. Time was not taken to question and observe the grounds being stepped on. Then as they are used as footholds for personal gain, we stumble on foreign pathways, and blame the earth for retracting - when it is us - that never opened ourselves to the humility of exploration. To be wrong is framed as devastating. Within those frames it becomes true. So step out.

When we fail to look our inspirations in the eye and ask for guidance - it could be a sign of a flustered ego moving too fast. The attachment has been established on a label of achievement and it is harder to surrender to the learning. It is one of the most difficult things to let go of expectation and offer ourselves as vessels for the life - creativity - soul - ambiguous unnameable that sustains us.

If we have the ability to take - there is no one who can stop us. This may feel like power, and to push back against the resistances may feel like overcoming challenges of a great mission. But if we are choosing not to listen, maybe we feel unable to hear something different. Like it could break this.

But we must pull our defences down - lest they become attacks on the ones who come close regardless because they love us. To offer critique is an expensive offering that is often rejected. And honest, fearless advice is rare. It is in our best interests to seek it out from as many facets as possible.

By holding our fear of rejection - we empower ourselves to ask for gifts from all faces of the universe. To take because you can is to piggyback on privilege. There is nothing to grow from when we act with greed. "More" is equivalent to dilution. You too will grow resentful,

This is why Miley Cyrus found little success with trying to embed elements of hip hop and rap in an attempt to be cooler. She disregarded and looked down upon what she was trying to use to lift herself up. Perhaps she was not fully aware of this. Maybe she continues to choose not to be. The end of her involvement could be tied up pretty in a public apology - and mean nothing to any party involved.

A dissolution of guilt, a reparation - can also be pointless and disappointing.