In the Beginning was the Glitch
The Glitch was All
The Glitch was Error

The Glitch came from nowhere, from the void. With no intention or pre-meditation on my part, the technologies of DV Tape and Video Editing Software conspired to create an image for me. I felt no sense of authorship but identified strongly with its form.

The Glitch Became my Identity

I use the Glitch as my on-line, virtual identity. I hide behind this image, which now defines me. I do not have a face anymore, its been replaced with a .jpg file.

The Glitch is Everywhere

It haunts me and refuses to go away I am obsessed with the Glitch. I've made it into a film, cut it into slate, made t-shirts and tattooed it on my arm. It is my only true work of art, yet I do not yet truly understand its meaning, or even if it has any meaning at all.

AD Pawley   September 2015