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In the work that I do, the organization uses Microsoft Teams and Zoom, no it was Teams I think, what's the difference? In the first meetings we had, I didn't want to install the app or program on my laptop, and so in first meetings, I joined straight from browser, the Teams, or Zoom, house party, Jitsi or was I on TikTok? I dunno... In the first meetings, I was just staring at icons, wondering why everyone was refusing the camera. In the first meetings, even the head of the organization didn't have a face. In the first meetings, I was still working, but I gradually just slipped towards no camera too, airing the meetings from my bed, from my floor, from wherever I felt the fuck comfortable. This started to change the work I was doing, and I started to dream of the abolition of work, I mean before when we all had to sit in those team meetings and see each others' faces, all encouraging each other to work. I mean I started to build like a beavers' den or a like a badgers' burrow near where my desk would be, at one point I just took the desk, broke it down, and burnt it outside. I mean I started to do my spreadsheets as if I was a beaver and before long I pretty much realized beavers don't care about spreadsheets. It took me some meetings to realize that was the reason why I couldn't see my colleague's faces, because the software, that—I think it was Zoom, or Jitsi, or was it that time I got invited to queer haus on Mastadon no sorry it was Team I guess—allows you to see other people's faces only if you install the program. I had only Facetimed with my mom once a week until that day and she could see my burnt desk. You know when your mum answers the video-call and you still cannot see her face because the phone is so close to her face. What if I hadn't seen their straight faces for the last 12 months? I think I rather not have seen my colleagues' faces all semester, sleepy or full on make up on and showing of pajamas and eye bags, but mostly my own nap face was there. During the months of not seeing my colleagues faces, their faces slowly changed. After the install, trading space on my device for faces, their motion changed. What ever happened to phone calls?! No file to save after, no records, tracks... I'm so paranoid this days, it really freaks me out. I never got the invite for fucking Clubhouse. ♪♪♪