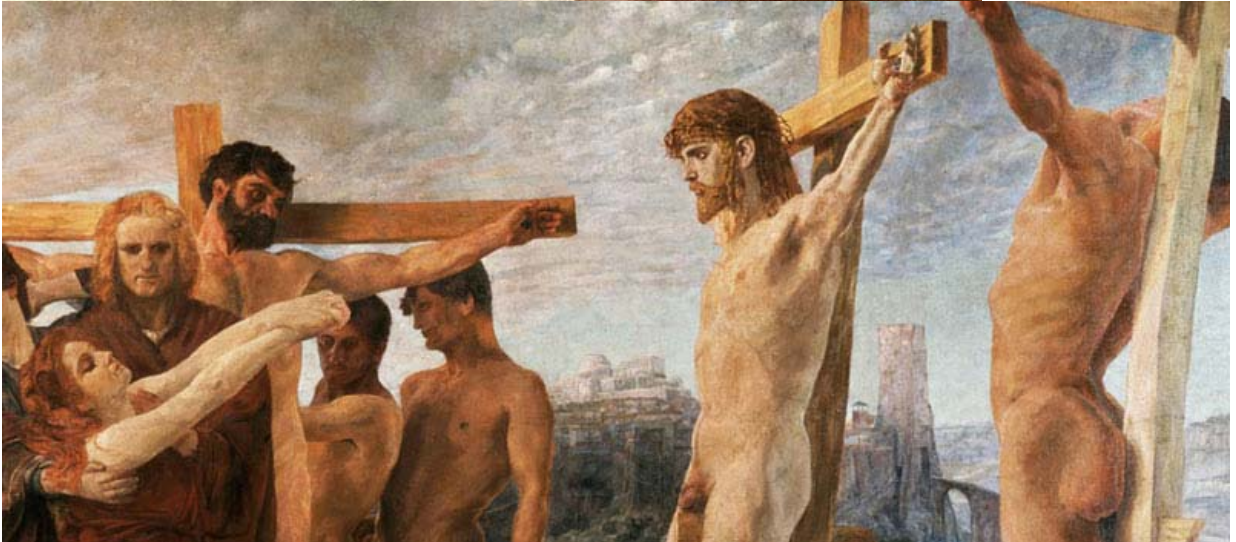
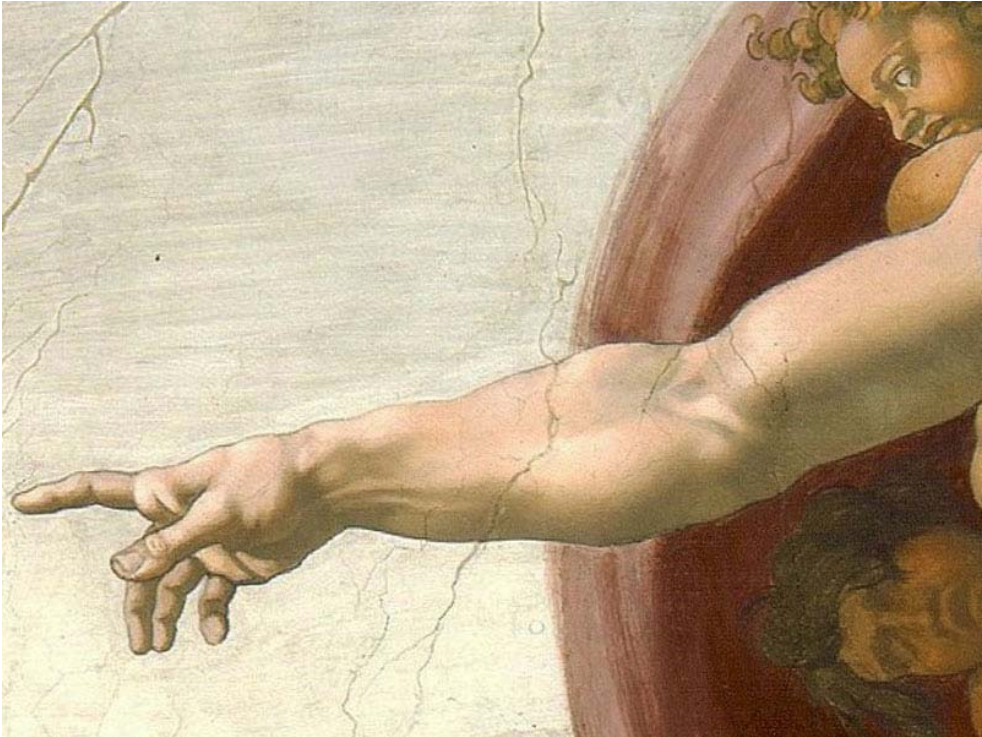


Collision 4: December 2017



THE SCOUT
**(what we figure comes from beyond
the beyond, and what we see are
always ghosts)**

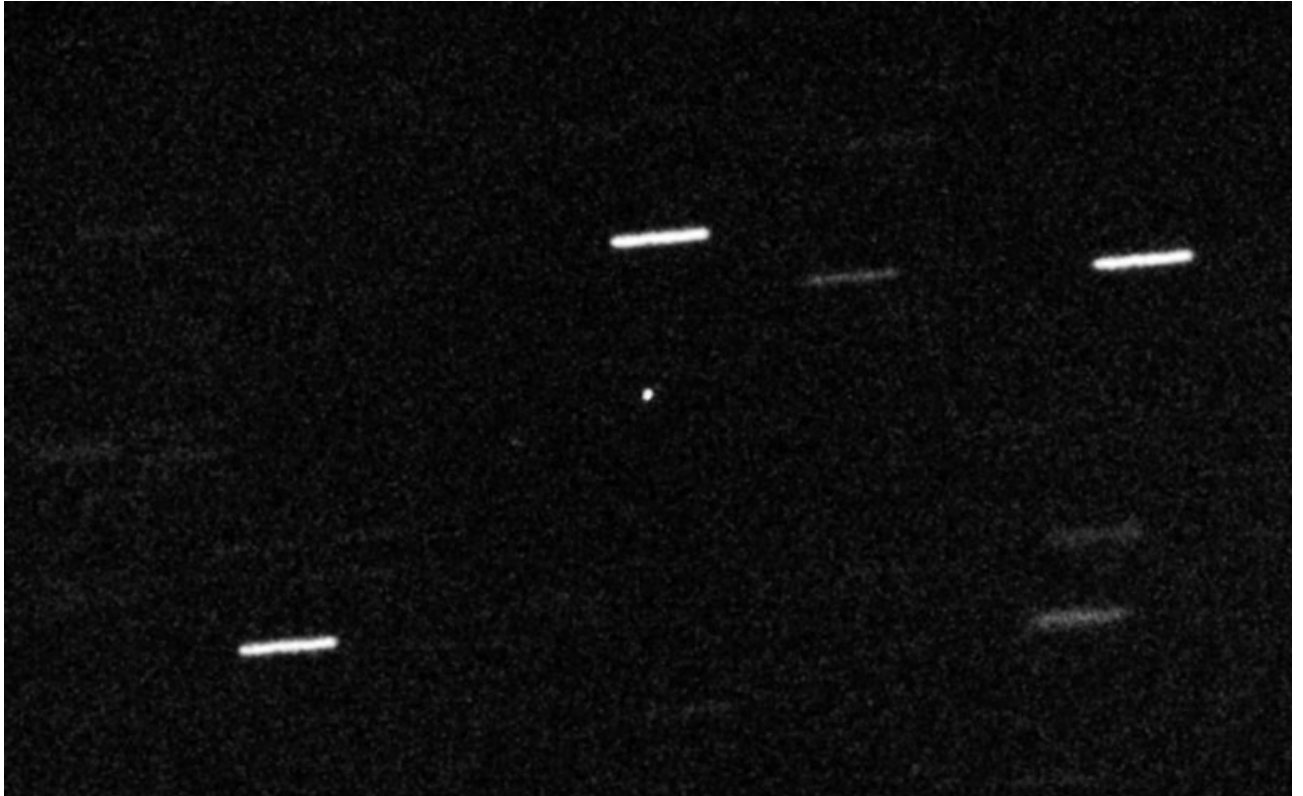
Maria Gil Ulldemolins











‘Oumuamua, the scout, the messenger.

Divine science-fiction; half relic of a future that has already happened, half alien debris. Organic and synthetic at the same time, somewhere, somehow, becoming in our minds. Foreign enough to make us think of ourselves. What can this scout see? What does this messenger come to spell? Who sends her (why not her), or does she send herself? A flying rock that is not a flying rock, but a grainy dot haunting a black and white silence, and still. Still, it flies.

Sources

- ^{Left}[‘Oumuamua’s artist render](#)
- ¹[Sistine Chapel arm \(cropped\)](#)
- ²[Max Klinger's Crucifixion \(cropped\)](#)
- ³[2001 Space Odyssey Bone \(cropped\)](#)
- ⁴[St Francis Xavier arm relic](#)
- ⁵[#metoo hand](#)
- ⁶[Independència protest](#)
- ⁷[Gulf war](#)
- ⁸[‘Oumuamua through telescope](#)