

Trend Acceleration: IP-States





Trend acceleration (the rapid proposal of new ideas, words, and customs) is the speculative sister of fast-forwarding and immediately pressing play. Afterwards, you remain dangerously worried on the off-chance that you just skipped over the narrator's punch line.

Culture (and its counter) is an evolving amoeboid. New words replace old words, old customs refuse to budge until they're broken, and new ideas clash with newer ideas. Trends become elongated tentacles slithering to find a new crevice, a new foothold to grasp. The future is one collective [Gallup] pull in every possible direction. The cyber peasant fast-forwards and presses play.

The potential dangers of internetting aren't just something that corporate websites can take advantage of (Facebook's slow eradication of hyperlinks could be portrayed not only as profitable for Facebook, but also as a step to protect users from dangerous links). In the near future, geographically localized areas of internet access may also take advantage of these presumed dangers by offering certain protective services to individual internauts in exchange for access their respective data-ing.

As our work, leisure, and the uncanny in-between tend towards a state of constant data-production, we begin to have the opportunity to exchange our data with organizations (federal, academic, private, corporate, illegal, international) of our choosing. The cyber-peasant's dilemma evolves from a fascination with privacy to a state of self-exploitation— our data becomes a type of cyber-currency that offers potential safety within the walls of institutionalized surfing.

Zuckerbergian kings and queens protect hoards of cyber-peasants— having good data becomes key in being well protected. And, like with any collection of defensive city-states, alliances are forged, IP states become IP-empires.

Once again, the groggy cyber-peasant looks around the privately owned caffeine and beige calorie-based establishment, looking for that fucking little scrap of paper with the key to their current puzzle. Secured, they select their patron for the day: "wlan-trading-company" and enters the code "669-wifi-606." With their ritual (that they invested the \$4.34 on a hot beverage for) complete, their day begins...

In the IP cyberscape, we are all global citizens. The fomo-nomad will constantly connect, accept conditions, engage, and repeat; ever-hungry to discover the most novel, genuine information the internet has to offer. They is an internaut, going where none of their fellow cyber-peasants (or at least the ones they interacts with) have gone before. Teach a community to farm, feed it for generations. Teach a civilization to use a search bar, starve it forever.

linguistic potency
megarich
data auction
business goth
potential politics
data mold
militant nikikomori
athleisure lobby

hedon hype
empathetic malware
FFP fraudulent fl
packaging
interface profiling
neo-skeuomorphic
antivirus salesman
browser cults
counter-mythology
cyber-currency
network status
interface hybridity
forum's advocate
preemptive teargas
firefault
crypto-intellectual
noah's vector
folk fetish
corpcore
cyberpeasant

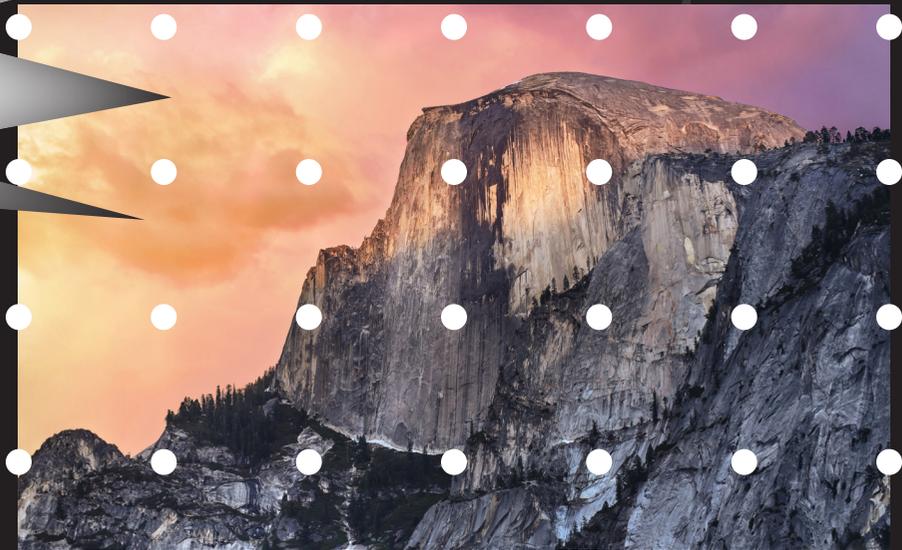
fomo nomad
forum speak
proxy futures
firefox
pseudo scenario
domain investment
server side yogi
proxy personal
trend activist
web serfer
internaut
startup junkie
Trend accelera-
tionist
Domainatrix
Internationals
Hemi-utopic
Local coldspot
Trans-curatorial
design warfare
Comquistador
Re-arms
LAN MOWER
Ecotopic

All information contains potential energy.

- The thought goes that if properly framed and timed, smuggled data can become an agent of change. Yet like water, a few
- drops (or even a single gush) can easily be wiped up with a sheet of Bounty. A single data leak is easy to dam, it takes
- a constant source of water before we can even think of a river, let alone a flood. Conversely, too much information and direct action becomes difficult. The data river becomes a data lake— water
- loses its kinetic agency and becomes recreational. The data lake is nice to look at, pleasant to sail on, and every
- once in awhile when the weather is nice, you might even swim in it. But pouring that lake into a Brita so you can drink it
- becomes a state-funded initiative.



Albert Bierstadt Among the Sierra Nevada, California



Apple OS Yosemite Desktop Background Image

galactic pop
ethics bubble
ftp freak
virtual pioneer
imperial scripting
euro-central virality
digital carpetbagging
Wifi colonialism
wlan trading company
punk infrastructure
pre-slacktivist
frequent folklore
bitcoin bitch
artisanal decay
flash-flood flaneur
pop-democracy
counter camp
programmatic rights
ip troll
judicial haven
cloud mapping
geogossip
drone delinquent
celebrity hotspot
data smuggling
metacargo

Like castles and city-states of a bygone feudal era, contemporary IP addresses have become structures of power and protocol. Heavily monitored virtual drawbridges allow the ebb and flow of pale information and commerce. Every action is documented and every average cyber-peasant is properly registered and accounted for. As long as your actions are invisible, you may continue to surf (serf? serve?), but if your actions become too eccentric, you have the potential to be exiled — your connective security is exposed, your data molds, and you become a fomo-nomad in search of a new banner to represent your movements.

avant austerity
virtual sun-tan
robo hobo
Cyber-aboriginal
Fiber-optic desert
Identity mortgage
Server debt
Bandwidth leasing
Venbro
Name-brand API
Corporate virality
Metagoth
Mediumware
desbot

Post corruption
Artificial archive
Intrabiblical
Grassroot feudalism
Custom militia
hyperchain
Domain archivist
infofiend
Passport tourism
Ludditeware
Donescape
hex-ux
micro-network
pre-dystopic

As the cyber-peasant gains access to the state-based network, they are once again exposed to the illusion of universality and endlessness. What counterculture will they pretend to be part of today? What sites will they revisit? What geogossip will they believe? What links will they share? What gender will they maintain? They are notified of an incoming message—a hyperlink from an acquaintance. They immediately click the link, this acquaintance usually refuses to send these on ideological grounds. As the mysterious link begins to load, they think to themselves, “aren’t most applications shifting towards the infinitely internal? It’s funny that the privatized has become so border-centric. Nationalistic almost. ...smart advertising, I guess.”

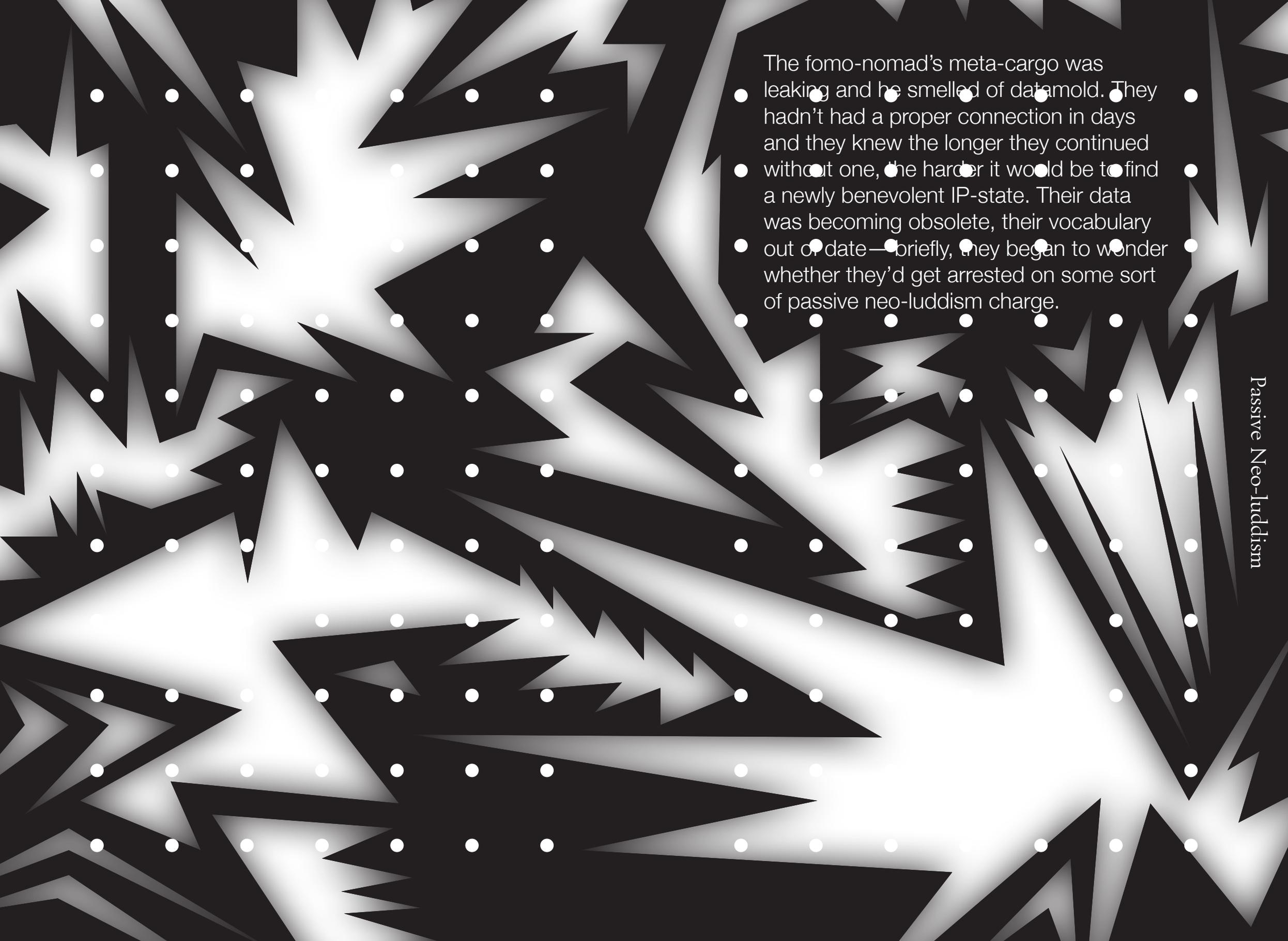


Google Search result for “sun-tanning”

As the site finishes loading they panic and immediately close the page, “That must be the site that’s been floating around—the one that’s anti-IP sovereignty.” The cyber-peasant quickly opens several dozen tabs to shroud their immediate search history.



Google Search result for “virtual sun-tanning”



The fomo-nomad's meta-cargo was leaking and he smelled of datamold. They hadn't had a proper connection in days and they knew the longer they continued without one, the harder it would be to find a newly benevolent IP-state. Their data was becoming obsolete, their vocabulary out of date—briefly, they began to wonder whether they'd get arrested on some sort of passive neo-luddism charge.

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