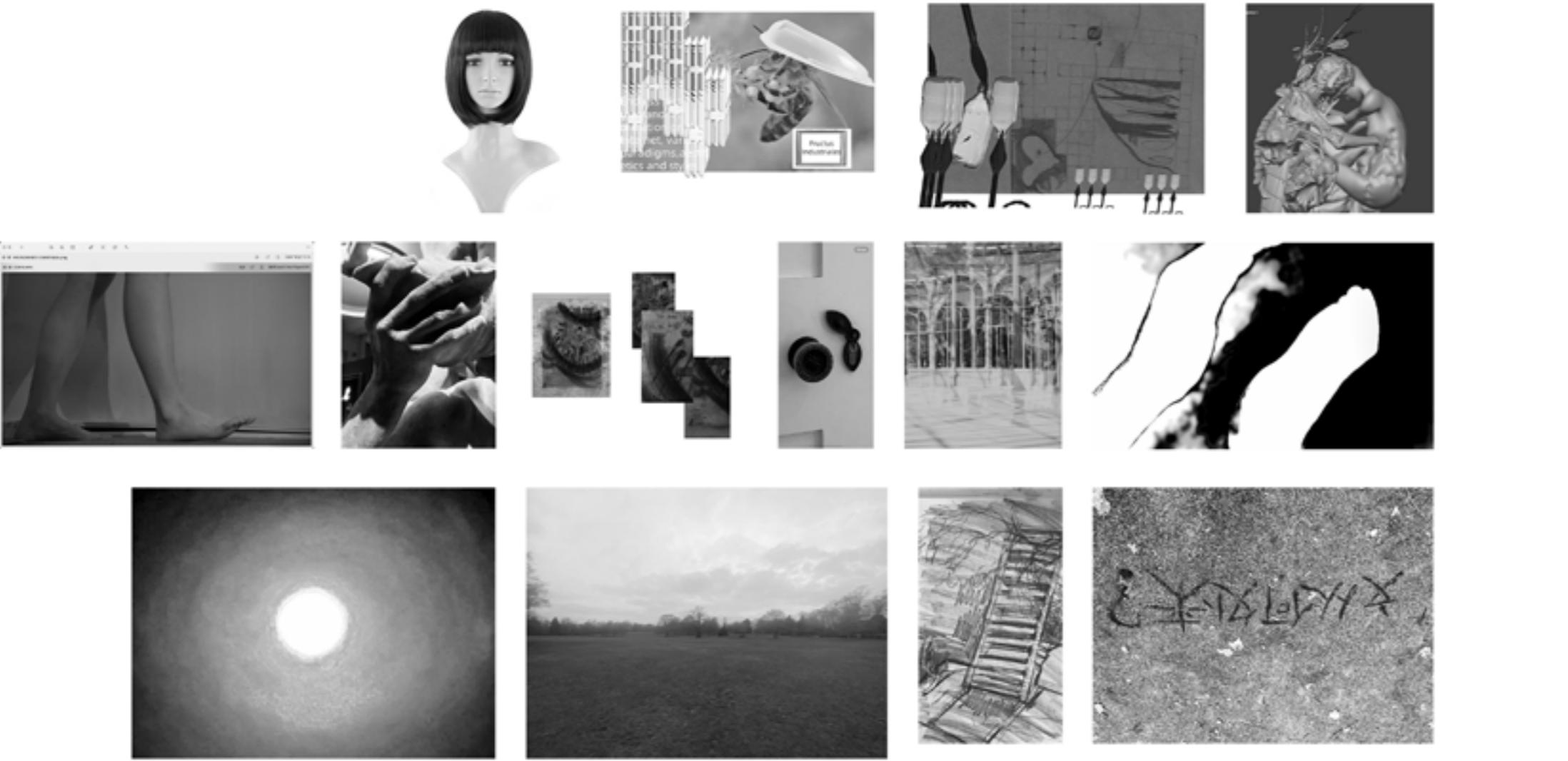




#Every sixteen minute a piece to gather poem



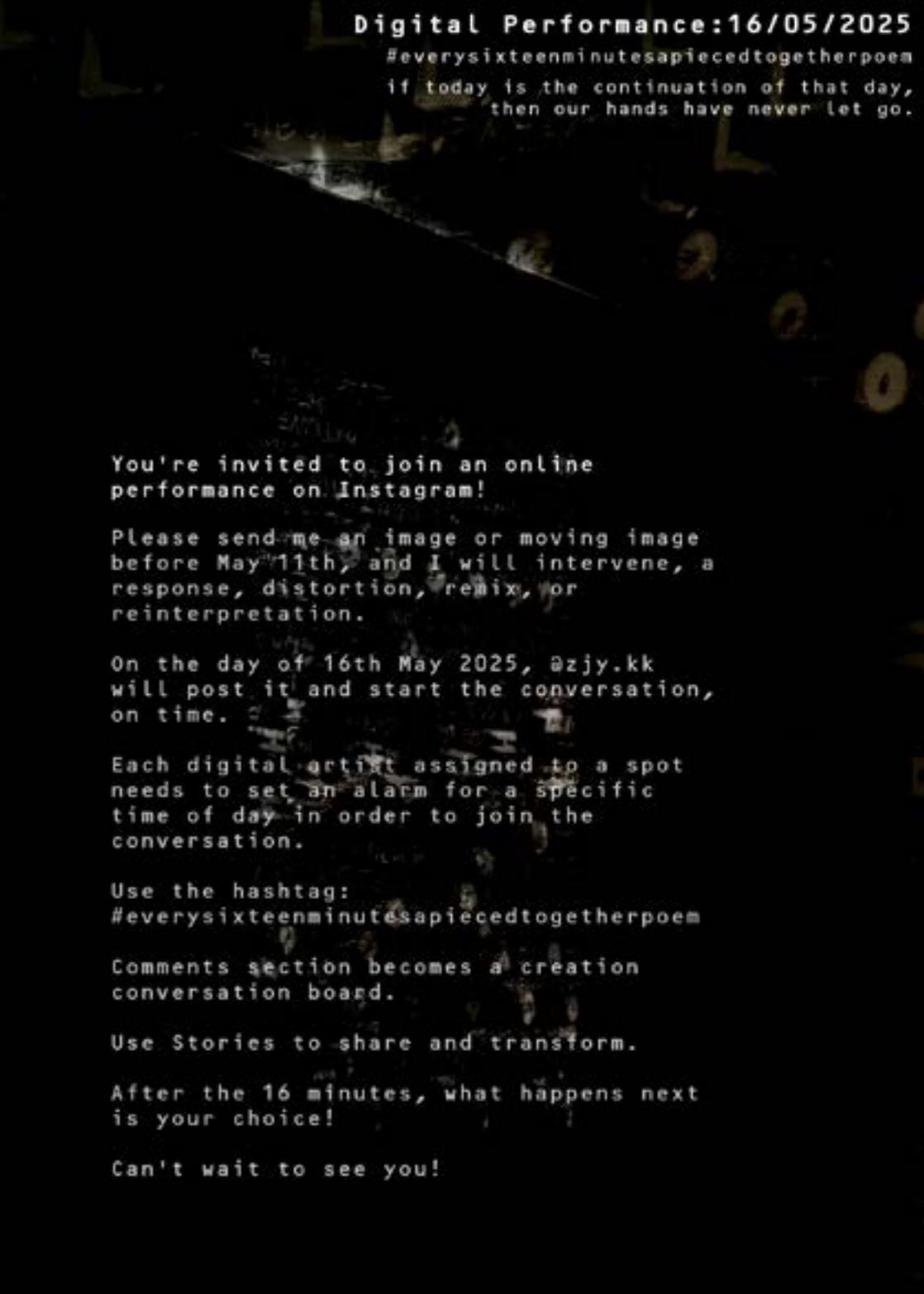
WHENCE THESE WORDS ?/ I keep saying “sorry I’m busy” and then he got upset. /  
Ur my joy, gurugurudog / That day we were naked covered in blue paints / a, b, c, d, e,  
f, g, h, i, j, k, l, m, n, o, p, q, r, s, t, u, v, w, x, y, z / If a moment only lives through the eye  
of the lens, does it still belong to me? / One day, I locked myself out while talking to  
my loved one, and now everyone knows. / — On mute. On mute. On mute. On mute. /  
“How big is the sun?” / She steps forward. / It feels like being awake inside a dream, but  
all dreams have an ending. / The paradox of the internet: visual overload. instant “good  
things”, “” needs to be fed, all the time. / if I miss u, I will pull u from the blacklist, and  
then u will return.

#Every sixteen minute a piece together poem

# 16:00:00



# 16:00:00





**zjy.kk and connorsym**  
May 16

# 16:00:00

**zjy.kk @connorsym WHENCE THESE WORDS?**  
16/05/2025, 14:00(21:00), 1/14, next in 16 mins.  
**#everysixteenminutesapiecedtogetherpoem**



**zjy.kk @connorsym WHENCE THESE WORDS?**  
16/05/2025, 14:00(21:00), 1/14, next in 16 mins.  
**#everysixteenminutesapiecedtogetherpoem**

**zjy.kk:** I remeber, but I don't remember at all, I can remember, but it might not important. where it come from, where it will go, become, it doesn't matter, because it is NOW.

**connorsym:** @zjy.kk now will breath in flight its free not borrowed nor owned those words should slip away and return like it never left passing through us and into us

**zjy.kk:** The moment once u left it on the ground, it will always be there, but u never know when it will disappear when u left there.

**connorsym:** @zjy.kk they were NOW HERE and are then NOWHERE it might reappear somewhere and diappear somewhere endlessly.

**trinqilla:** @connorsym words originate from the needs and functions of communication.

**connorsym:** @trinqilla Then where do the abandoned forms of communication escape to?

**NO.16:** Maybe they don't escape. Maybe we just stop listening.

**trinqilla:** @connorsym

If "communication" refers to the atmosphere and seriousness it should naturally possess, then it has become rare. It has gone to the hands of those willing to safeguard its rules, to those who intend to treat it with care.

**connorsym:** @trinqilla And what about the words we've left behind?

**trinqilla:** @connorsym If they were meant to be forgotten, then let them fall into the dark without resistance. But if you wish to carry them with you, then after losing this experience, start documenting what is truly precious to you.

**NO.16:** But isn't losing something also a way of remembering it?

**trinqilla:** Perhaps. When we use ourselves as instruments to observe the shadows of human skill, we must remove the self as an object of affection. Only then does observation become clear.

**connorsym:** We are the shadows, and the light behind them.

**NO.16:** Maybe clarity lies somewhere between the two, between what we illuminate and what we inevitably leave in the dark.

1/14

16/05/2025, 14:00, next in 16 mins.

# 16:00:00

zjy.kk @zommer\_jing I keep saying "sorry I'm busy" and then he got upset  
16/05/2025, 14:16, 2/14, next in 16 mins.  
#everysixteenminutesapiecedtogetherpoem

zjy.kk and zommer\_jing  
May 16



zjy.kk: @zommer\_jing I keep saying "sorry I'm busy" and then he got upset.  
16/05/2025, 14:16, 2/14, next in 16 mins.  
#everysixteenminutesapiecedtogetherpoem

zjy.kk: Who said this, tag them, I'm too curious to know.

zommer\_jing: @zjy.kk I don't date artists.

zjy.kk: @zommer\_jing There's no artist at all.

zommer\_jing: @zjy.kk missed phone calls with no voicemails.

zjy.kk: @zommer\_jing That's such a sad story.

zommer\_jing: @zjy.kk with these words she removed her face and ate it

zjy.kk: @zommer\_jing oh

zommer\_jing: @zjy.kk Sorry I'm always talking to my housemates in the evening.

zommer\_jing: @zjy.kk I lost my passport.

zommer\_jing: @zjy.kk Reply me!

zjy.kk: @zommer\_jing Now u can't run away from London.

2/14

16/05/2025, 14:16 , next in 16 mins.



**zjy.kk and gurugurudog**  
**NOWHERE**

16:00:00



**zjy.kk** @gurugurudog gurugurudog, U r my joy.  
16/05/2025, 14:32, 3/14, next in 16 mins.

**zjy.kk:** @gurugurudog gurugurudog, U r my Joy.  
16/05/2025, 14:32, 3/14, next in 16 mins.  
#everysixteenminutesapiece together poem

**zjy.kk:** @gurugurudog But I know she is always  
there for you. Every time I think of her, there is joy.

gurugurudog: @zjy.kk Joint for joy.

zjy.kk: @gurugurudog Common joy. 🌟🌟🌟

gurugurudog: @zjy.kk 🐾🐾🐾🐾🐾

zjy.kk: @gurugurudog 🐾 ✨✨✨✨✨✨✨✨

gurugurudog: @zjy.kk 🐾 → 🐰 → 🐒 → 🐱 → 🌎

zjy.kk: @gurugurudog ✨ 🌙🌟🌟🌈🌟

3/14

16/05/2025, 14:32 , next in 16 mins.

16:00:00



zjy.kk and lulong2000  
May 16

...

zjy.kk @lulong2000 That day we were naked covered in  
blue paints, forgetting about who we are.  
16/05/2025, 14:48, 4/14, next in 16 mins.  
#everysixteenminutesapiecedtogetherpoem



**zjy.kk:** @lulong2000 That day we were naked covered in blue paints, forgetting about who we are. 16/05/2025, 14:48, 4/14, next in 16 mins. #everysixteen-minutesapiececotogetherpoem

**lulong2000:** @zjy.kk Hello hello hellooo kk

**zjy.kk:** @lulong2000 long time no see, I miss uuuuuuu, I want to run around in the sunlight with you again.

**lulong2000:** @zjy.kk We meet again 😊😊

**lulong2000:** @zjy.kk Under the blue sky... the sky in the north of England is very blue.

**zjy.kk:** @lulong2000 where are you now?

**lulong2000:** @zjy.kk I think it's spelled "Hawks-head". A small unknown remote hostel town, I've been living here for five days, every day new people come and old people leave.

**lulong2000:** @zjy.kk The sky is very blue! The water is very blue!! People aren't very blue

**lulong2000:** @zjy.kk I need to leave the city.

**zjy.kk:** @lulong2000 I'm gonna run away from the city once I finish this!!!

**lulong2000:** @zjy.kk we must escape! I hate city!

**lulong2000:** @zjy.kk #By the way this picture of ours is so explosive, yet we're talking about soft and artsy indie vibes

#Less tragic suffering in art, more light and fresh vibes

**zjy.kk:** @lulong2000 Hahahahaha the dark side of humanity蝶

**zjy.kk:** @lulong2000 Enjoy the beautiful time right now

**lulong2000:** @zjy.kk Where are you now?

**zjy.kk:** @lulong2000 I'm sitting in a safe house.

**lulong2000:** @zjy.kk: What is it? What kind of safe house is that? Is it the safe house I'm imagining?

**lulong2000:** @zjy.kk: Is it the kind of safe house used for disaster survival?

**zjy.kk:** @lulong2000 Hahahahaha pretty much, that's basically what it looks like.

**lulong2000:** @zjy.kk: Does London actually have places like this? I thought only corpses, disaster survivors, and end-of-the-world fanatics would have them. Do you have to rent this kind of place?

**zjy.kk:** @lulong2000: Yeah, you need to rent it. You bring exhibitions, support struggling artists, and we eat, drink, and have fun.

**lulong2000:** @zjy.kk: Woooooooo!! Eat, drink, have fun!!!! My favorite, does anyone NOT like eating, drinking, and having fun?

**zjy.kk:** @lulong2000: Catching humans.

**lulong2000:** @zjy.kk: Eating humans!!!

**zjy.kk:** @lulong2000: Let's eat all the humans!!!!

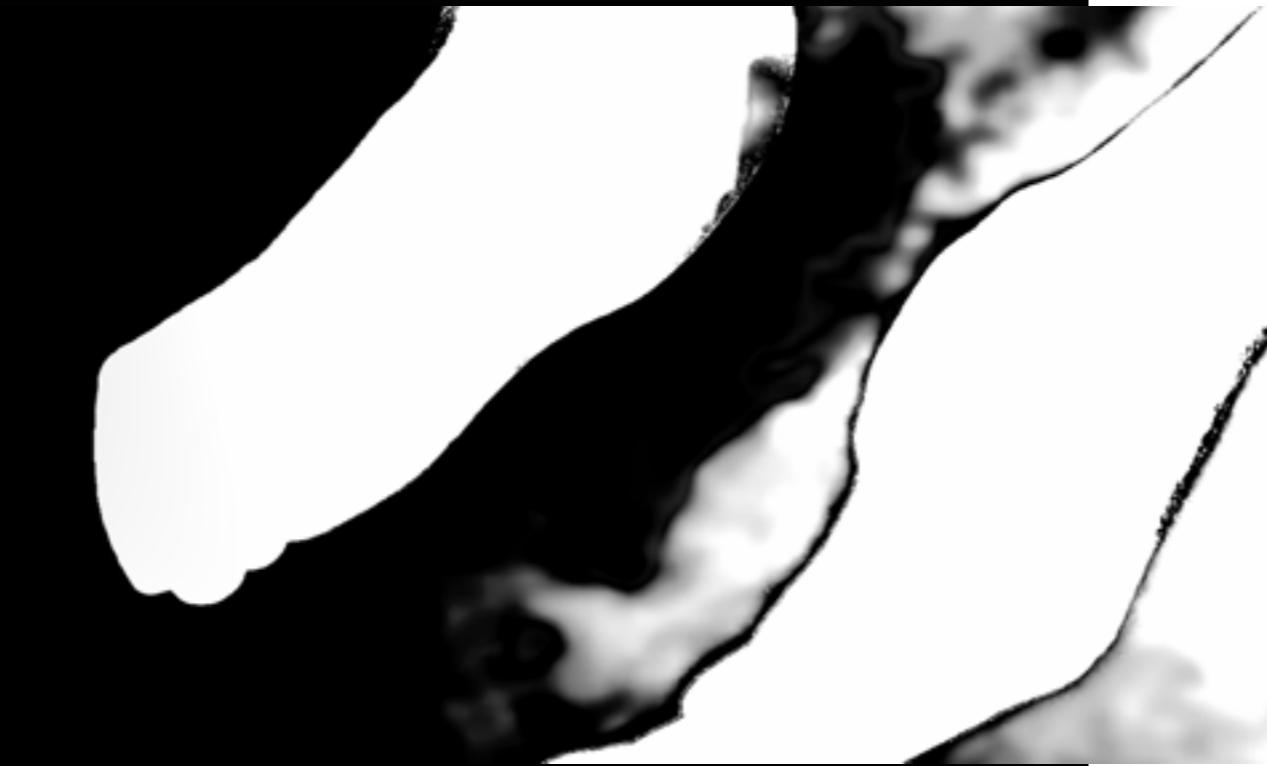
**lulong2000:** @zjy.kk: #HumanExterminationProject

4/14

16/05/2025, 14:48 , next in 16 mins.



16:00:00



**zjy.kk** @felipes.pinedas  
A,b,c,d,e,f,g,h,i,j,k,l,m,n,o,p,q,r,s,t,u,v,w,x,y,z  
16/05/2025, 15:04, 5/14, next in 16 mins.  
#everysixteenminutesapiecedtogetherpoem

**zjy.kk:** @felipes.pinedas A,b,c,d,e,f,g,h,i,-  
j,k,l,m,n,o,p,q,r,16/05/2025, 15:04, 5/14, next in 16 mins.  
#everysixteenminutesapiecedtogetherpoem

**felipes.pinedas:** @zjy.kk

**zjy.kk:** @felipes.pinedas A\_a\_bB\_c\_cccc\_ddd\_eE\_fF\_-  
fff\_ggg

H\_hhh\_iii\_j\_j\_kKkkkk\_l\_L\_Mm\_n\_NN\_o\_OO\_O\_p

P\_pppppp\_qQQQ,rrrr\_\_\_\_sSss.ttt.

Uuuuuuu\_vvvv\_wwwwww\_XXX

:::::::::::::Y:::::::::::::

Zzzzzzzzzzzzzzz

5/14

16/05/2025, 15:04 , next in 16 mins.

16:00:00

zjy.kk and a\_jarof\_freesia  
May 16

...

zjy.kk @a\_jarof\_freesia If a moment only lives through  
the eye of the lens, does it still belong to me?  
16/05/2025, 15:20, 6/14, next in 16 mins.  
#everysixteenminutesapiecedtogetherpoem





**zjy.kk:** @a\_jarof\_freesia If a moment only lives through the eye of the lens, does it still belong to me? 16/05/2025, 15:20, 6/14, next in 16 mins.  
#everysixteenminutesapiecetogetherpoem

**zjy.kk:** @a\_jarof\_freesia It still belong to me, but it might not be the same anymore...

**a\_jarof\_freesia:** @zjy.kk so I doubt the truth of the memory that relies on the photography.

**a\_jarof\_freesia:** @zjy.kk And further, what does it mean when another person looks at the memories of mine through these images?

**a\_jarof\_freesia:** @zjy.kk Through the lens of a camera, does the essence of a memory change? Does the apparatus distort its truth?

**zjy.kk** @a\_jarof\_freesia I don't know if memory has truth at all. Everytime I return to it, it alters, shift tone, changes shape, become another version of itself.

**zjy.kk** @a\_jarof\_freesia I experienced it through my own eye, and so it remains mine, even as it evolves beyond recognition.

**NO.16:** Photography, a “certificate of presence,” yet its never a certificate of truth. I mark that something “has been”, but it cannot guarantee that what remains visible resembles what was lived, let alone what was felt.

**NO.16:** Photography mediates, reorders, and offers memory to the gaze of another, making it may transmissible, but also vulnerable.

**NO.16:** Truth becomes subjective, bound to the sensory organ that first received it. Yet the photograph, in circulating, removes that memory from interiority and makes it a social object. In the act of looking, others unknowingly participate in its continual reinvention.

**NO.16:** Memory promises intimacy, yet disolves with each return. In between these two unstable mediums, the lived and the captured, the subjects attempt to locate a fragment of ownership;

Not truth, but attachment.  
Not certainty, but belonging.

6/14

16/05/2025, 15:20 , next in 16 mins.



zjy.kk  
NOWHERE

...

16:00:00

zjy.kk Now there is a bug between how I calculate time,  
and schedule, I always did it wrong, my mistake.  
16/05/2025, 15:36, \*/14, next in 16 mins.  
#everysixteenminutesapiecedtogetherpoem

\* / 14

16/05/2025, 15:36 , next in 16 mins.

16:00:00

zjy.kk Rest. 32 minutes breaks.  
16/05/2025, 15:52, \*\*/14, next in 16 mins.  
**#everysixteenminutesapiecedtogetherpoem**



...

zjy.kk  
May 16



\*\*/14

16/05/2025, 15:52 , next in 16 mins.

16:00:00



**zjy.kk** @zoeyyangart I have a lot of keys, but I still don't know where to go or where I should go. One day, I locked myself out while talking to my loved one, and now everyone knows. I will keep the door open for you and send you candy, bandages, and reminders. I always think of you. Don't forget to eat and cook something warm.  
16/05/2025, 16:08, 7/14, next in 16 mins.  
#everysixteenminutesapiecedtogetherpoem

**zjy.kk:** @zoeyyangart I have a lot of keys, but I still don't know where to go or where I should go. One day, I locked myself out while talking to my loved one, and now everyone knows. I will keep the door open for you and send you candy, bandages, and reminders. I always think of you. Don't forget to eat and cook something warm.

16/05/2025, 16:08, 7/14, next in 16 mins.  
#everysixteenminutesapiecedtogetherpoem

**zoeyyangart:** @zjy.kk Reminder to eat is the core of my care package I think.

**zjy.kk:** @zoeyyangart U give me so many dark chocolate and good energy.

**zoeyyangart:** @zjy.kk You need love to feed your talent.

**zjy.kk:** @zoeyyangart ur reminder keeps my unstable life stable.

**zoeyyangart:** @zjy.kk Is stability good?

**zjy.kk:** @zoeyyangart ppl who is not stable crave for those.

**zoeyyangart:** @zjy.kk Instability comes with the nature of a rebellion and in my next life I want to be more rebellious.

7/14

16/05/2025, 16:08 , next in 16 mins.

# 16:00:00

zjy.kk and koi<sub>ii</sub>\_coinn  
May 16

zjy.kk @koi<sub>ii</sub>\_coinn Architecture of a first human, \_\_\_\_  
On mute, on mute\_\_\_\_ to u, me too, always do as well,  
indecisive, too scared but still want to see the messages  
that I always (don't) wanting to see.

16/05/2025, 16:24, 8/14, next in 16 mins.  
#everysixteenminutesapiecedtogetherpoem



zjy.kk: @koi<sub>ii</sub>\_coinn Architecture of a first human, \_\_\_\_  
On mute, on mute\_\_\_\_ to u, me too, always do as well, indecisive,  
too scared but still want to see the messages that I always (don't)  
wanting to see.

16/05/2025, 16:24, 8/14, next in 16 mins.  
#everysixteenminutesapiecedtogetherpoem

zjy.kk: @koi<sub>ii</sub>\_coinn Too scared to be fear, if this is the only 1  
minutes, open t, keep looking at it, looking at it non-stop.

koi<sub>ii</sub>\_coinn: @zjy.kk Can't stop, won't stop, only for 6 16.

zjy.kk: @koi<sub>ii</sub>\_coinn Open the volume louder, louder, louder

koi<sub>ii</sub>\_coinn: @zjy.kk apple warning me listening too loud.

koi<sub>ii</sub>\_coinn: @zjy.kk Might be the only one crying while  
watching modern family during summer.

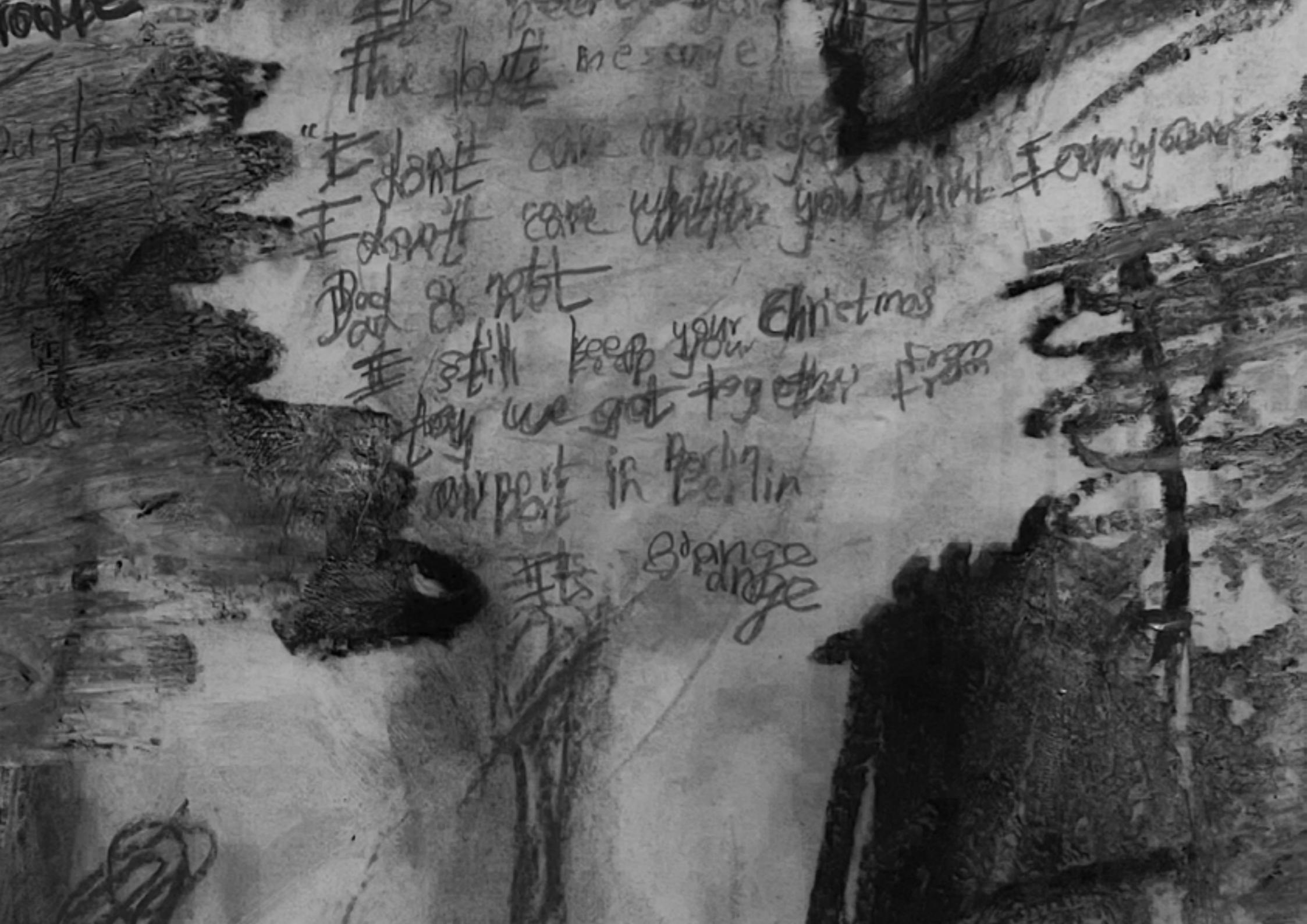
zjy.kk: @koi<sub>ii</sub>\_coinn Crying while laughing might be a new way  
to watch modern family.

koi<sub>ii</sub>\_coinn: @zjy.kk Radically radically so

koi<sub>ii</sub>\_coinn: @zjy.kk post-post era

zjy.kk: @koi<sub>ii</sub>\_coinn I love crying, I always do, and everyone  
should do as well, like a baby

koi<sub>ii</sub>\_coinn: @zjy.kk Crying is a liberation, emotional autonomy.



trinqillla @zjy.kk @koii\_\_coinn I won't cry, it has become a  
Crying here has symbolic significance for me.

**koii\_coiinn:** @trinqillla Not about tears, it is the first site he encountered.

**trinqillla:** @koii\_\_coinn Emotions cannot become memories. Crying is an action. Perhaps this way, crying is written more. To be honest, I don't like this word when it comes to imagery.

trinqilla:@koii coin Is the picture related to the

koii coinn: @ trinqillla either music to cry or a frame to

**koii\_ coinn:** @ trinqilla Memories are reconstructed.  
accurate.

zjy.kk @koii\_\_coinn so it's not about the accuracy of a mem  
anymore

**NO.16:** Perhaps crying is neither feeling nor memory, but a mode of inscription, it goes beyond language, and stains the body in. If memory is reconstructive and emotion is unstable, then crying becomes the only reliable evidence of experience.

It happens, and refuses to

8/14

16/05/2025, 16:24 , next in 16 mins.

16:00:00



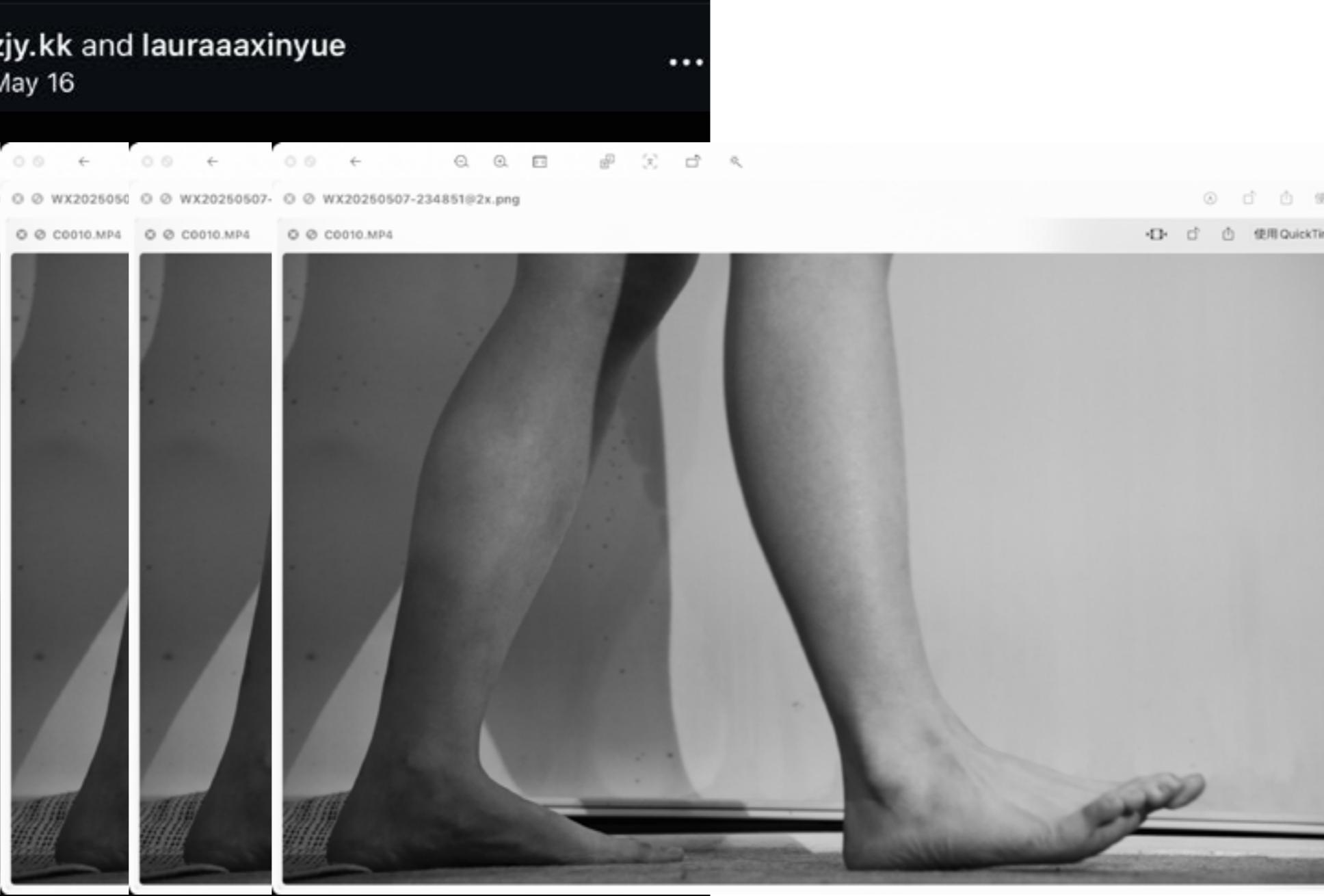
zjy.kk @philipsteeleart "To hold a hand in stone"  
"To be with a memory in flesh"  
"How big is the sun?"  
16/05/2025, 16:40, 9/14, next in 16 mins.  
#everysixteenminutesapiecedtogetherpoem



9/14

16/05/2025, 16:40 , next in 16 mins.

16:00:00



zjy.kk @lauraaxinyue She steps forward.  
16/05/2025, 16:56, 10/14, next in 16 mins.  
#everysixteenminutesapiecedtogetherpoem

zjy.kk: @lauraaxinyue She steps forward.  
16/05/2025, 16:56, 10/14, next in 16 mins.  
#everysixteenminutesapiecedtogetherpoem

zjy.kk: @lauraaxinyue one step two step..

zjy.kk: @lauraaxinyue Where is she going?

lauraaxinyue: @zjy.kk let's see the clock. It's 3:22 a.m., 32.03.2025

zjy.kk: @lauraaxinyue out of nowhere I imagined 3:22

lauraaxinyue: @zjy.kk the ground became sticky, a pigeon passed by, then its feet got trapped.

zjy.kk: @lauraaxinyue the stickiness held her feet, like a rice cake.

zjy.kk: @lauraaxinyue Dissolving

lauraaxinyue: @zjy.kk then becoming

zjy.kk: @lauraaxinyue She might be lonely but she's not alone.

lauraaxinyue: @zjy.kk Do we need an ending?

zjy.kk: @lauraaxinyue no ✨🦋

10/14

16/05/2025, 16:56 , next in 16 mins.

16:00:00



zjy.kk @gelatin\_kind It FeeLS likeBeing awakeinside a  
dram But all . Dreams. Have. An. Ending. You cut out my  
love like a timor . It's remains rotted in my body until I  
threw it up . I tried to fill the empty space it left . I didn't  
even try to bury it . I thought it if I churned out all its  
remnants then it'd be like I never had it but I had it and I  
was :Happyy  
16/05/2025, 17:12, 11/14, next in 16 mins.  
#everysixteenminutesapiecedtogetherpoem

zjy.kk: @gelatin\_kind It FeeLS likeBeing awakeinside a  
dram But all . Dreams. Have. An. Ending. You cut out my  
love like a timor . It's remains rotted in my body until I  
threw it up . I tried to fill the empty space it left . I didn't  
even try to bury it . I thought it if I churned out all its  
remnants then it'd be like I never had it but I had it and I  
was Happy.  
16/05/2025, 17:12, 11/14, next in 16 mins.  
#everysixteenminutesapiecedtogetherpoem

gelatin\_kind: @zjy.kk When I said I was leaving this is really  
what I meant.

zjy.kk: @gelatin\_kind I keep your last I love youlocked up in  
my ribcage slicing thru edges of night like ribbon but this like  
a dream.

zjy.kk: @gelatin\_kind I left but it never disappears

zjy.kk: @gelatin\_kind It's like coral intertwine all over my  
body.

gelatin\_kind: @zjy.kk I have a gift for you.

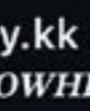
gelatin\_kind: @zjy.kk Inside is the skin I cut off

11/14

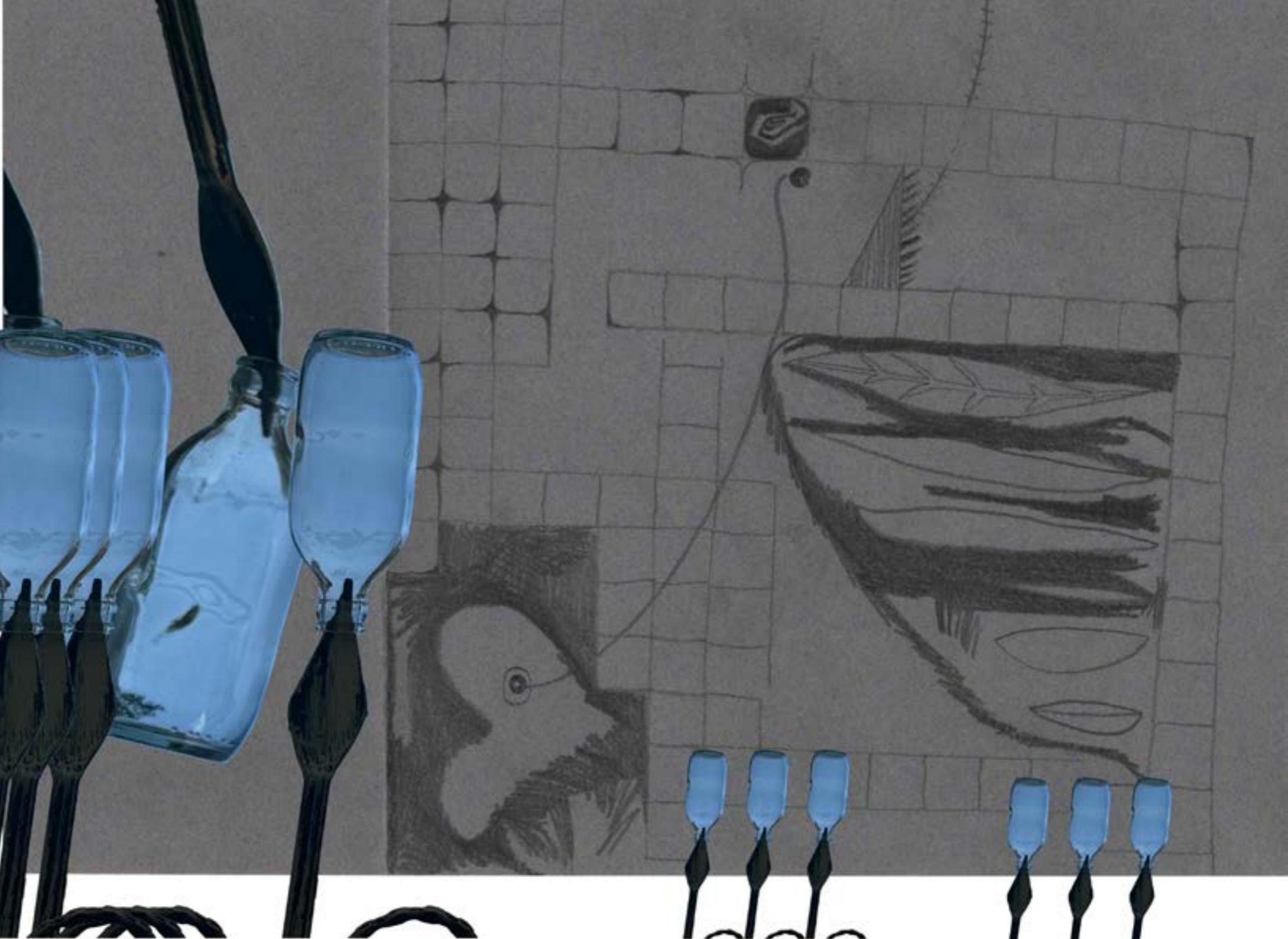
16/05/2025, 17:12 , next in 16 mins.

16:00:00

[zjy.kk](#) @ygg0od We fight because of love, love  
performance, and performance.  
16/05/2025, 17:28, 12/14, next in 16 mins.  
[#everysixteenminutesapiecedtogetherpoem](#)



zjy.kk and ygg0od  
NOWHERE



**zjy.kk: @yggood** We fight because of love, love performance, and performance.  
16/05/2025, 17:28, 12/14, next in 16 mins.  
#everysixteenminutesapiecedtogetherpoem

**zjy.kk: @yggood** Maybe love only exist because we keep repeating it, rehearsing it, failing it.

**yggood @zjy.kk** So the argument is not the wound, but the chroreography.

**zjy.kk: @yggood** Performance is the oly way love remains visible. Without action, it dissolves.

**yggood @zjy.kk** Without conflict, there is no scene.

**zjy.kk: @yggood** Counting love is the stupidest thing ever.

**yggood @zjy.kk** yes. How you count, to love.

**uthinktoooomuch @yggood** This is why I want to melt all your steps.

**yggood @uthinktoooomuch** No step to take, but to find a start.

**uthinktoooomuch @yggood** I don't want to count the step.

**yggood @uthinktoooomuch** What you want but to love.

**uthinktoooomuch @yggood** Can you feel the love now? Tell me.

**yggood @zjy.kk** I can't tell, but I love.  
**zjy.kk: @yggood** Finally

12/14

16/05/2025, 17:28 , next in 16 mins.

16:00:00



**zjy.kk @trinqilla** The internet piles up paradigms and visual experiences to the brim. On one hand, it allows you to quickly become a producer of "good stuff"; on the other, it puts an end to the possibility of the emergence of the "I."

A bee goes to whichever flower it finds fragrant. The honey it produces carries the flower's unique flavor. In this scenario, the one doing the most work, the most tirelessly, is the bee.

**zjy.kk @trinqilla** The internet piles up paradigms and visual experiences to the brim. On one hand, it allows you to quickly become a producer of "good stuff"; on the other, it puts an end to the possibility of the emergence of the "I."

A bee goes to whichever flower it finds fragrant. The honey it produces carries the flower's unique flavor. In this scenario, the one doing the most work, the most tirelessly, is the bee.

An artist should not possess any of the bee's habits. The "" must be nurtured, it follows the scent by instinct.

The birth of the "" depends on judgment. I do not like Andy Warhol or Pop Art. Does fatigue and the loss of hope signal the end of that portion of spirit that belongs to the human? According to the law of conservation of energy, the gathering and eventual outpouring of inspiration requires energy. A weak person, in theory, possesses less energy than a healthy one. Therefore, their chances of success are lower.

15/05/2025, 17:44, 13/14, next in 16 mins.  
#everysixteenminutesapiecedtogetherpoem

**trinqilla: @zjy.kk** My text here is very long. Everyone will probably need a long time to read it.

**zjy.kk: @trinqilla** Don't worry about it, they'll read it fast.

**trinqilla: @zjy.kk** Wish you success.

**trinqilla: @zjy.kk** Andy Warhol is a child on the inside.

**trinqilla: @zjy.kk** Inside the white gods is fructus industrielis.

**trinqilla: @zjy.kk** That yellow thing is not honey. It's a distorted workers' helmet.

**trinqilla: @zjy.kk** This cover explains things that are very similar to what I wanted to say. To me, the expressive power of images is greater than "style." So after repetitive reproduction and painting, its expressiveness weakens as the number of repetitions increases.

**trinqilla: @zjy.kk** This style is quite handsome.

**trinqilla: @zjy.kk** halo

(end)

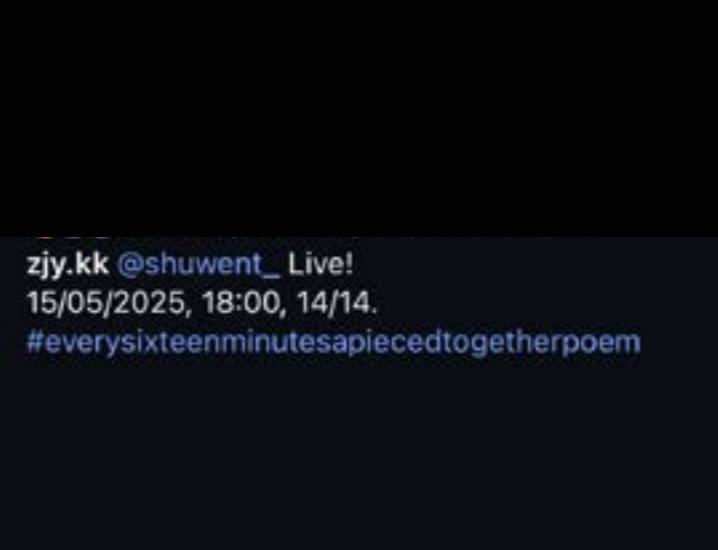
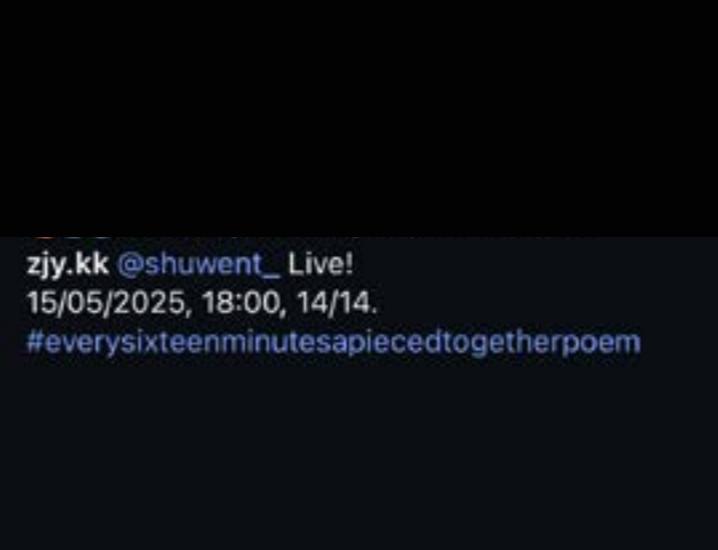
13/14

16/05/2025, 17:44 , next in 16 mins.

16:00:00



zjy.kk @shuwent\_ Live!  
15/05/2025, 18:00, 14/14.  
#everysixteenminutesapiecedtogetherpoem



zjy.kk @shuwent\_ Live!  
15/05/2025, 18:00, 14/14.

14/14

16/05/2025, 18:00 , next in 2026.

#Every sixteen minutes a piece together poem (2025)

via @zjy.kk & @every16minutes

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Pages: 79

14:00 @connorysm

14:16 @zommer\_jing

14:32 @gurugurudog

14:48 @lulong2000

15:04 @felipes.pinedas

15:20 @a\_jarof\_freesia

15:36 NOWHERE

15:52 NOWHERE

16:08 @zoeyyangart

16:24 @koii\_coiinn

16:40 @philipsteeleart

16:56 @lauraaxinyue

17:12 @gelatin\_kind

17:28 @yggood

17:44 @trinqilla

18:00 @shuwent\_

16:00:00