

# **AN ARCHIVAL IDYLL**

Installation by  
**Jampa Dorje**



**THE D PRESS CHAPBOOKS WILL BE ON DISPLAY AT  
GALLERY ONE HALLWAY**

408 North Pearl Street April 7 thru 29

OPEN NOON TO FIVE



To Webster Hood  
with love and gratitude.

Thanks to Matthew Altman  
for clarifying Freud's "death drive" concept.

Thanks to Monica Miller, Renee Adams, Clay Maer  
and Sarah Haven at Gallery One for their support.

Special thanks to  
Crystal Hering and Theo Denner for helping  
me construct the installation in 2017.

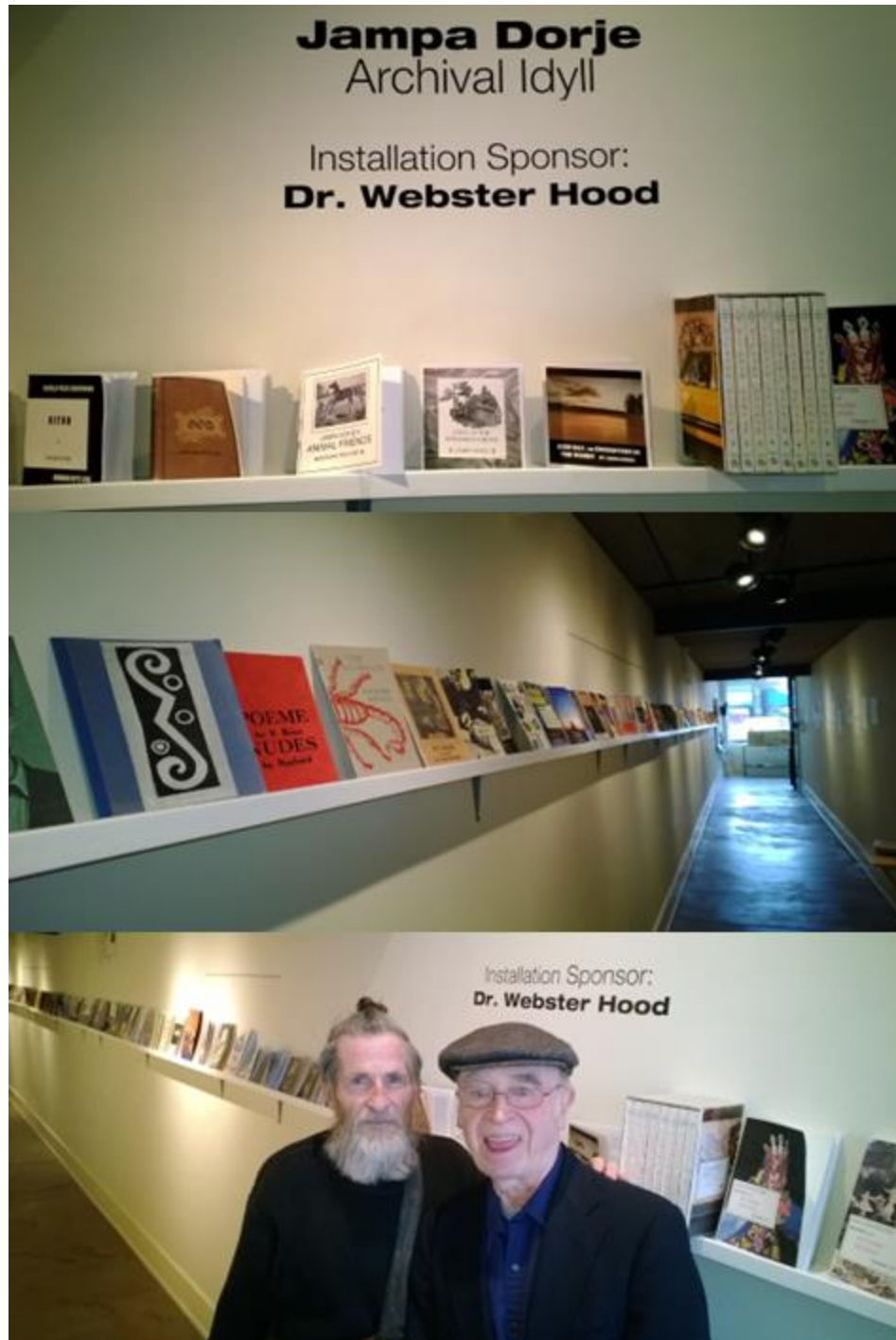
Thanks to Megan Gustafson and Christine Sutphin  
for being photogenic.

And my eternal thanks to Gail Chiarello  
who helped broker my first collection to the  
Shields Library at U.C. Davis in 2008.



“I hereby state that it is not illogical to think that the world is infinite. Those who believe it to have limits hypothesize that in some remote place or places the corridors and staircases and hexagons, may, inconceivably, end—which is absurd. And yet those who picture the world as unlimited forget that the number of possible books is not. I will be bold enough to suggest this solution to the ancient problem: *The Library is unlimited but periodic*. If an eternal traveler should journey in any direction, he would find after untold centuries that the same volumes are repeated in the same disorder—which, repeated, becomes a kind of order: the Order. My solitude is cheered by this elegant hope.”

—Jorge Luis Borges, “The Library of Babel”



Archives do not reveal experience so much as its absence; they mark the point where an experience is missing from its proper place; and what is returned to the archive may well be something we never possessed in the first place.

—Sven Spieker, *The Big Archive*

I have long grown used to being dead!  
—Wilhelm Jensen, *Gradiva*



*...a concept in the process of being formed always remains inadequate relative to what it ought to be, divided, disjointed between two forces. And this disjointedness has a necessary relationship with the structure of archivization...*

*...while tinkling away on my computer ...I asked myself what is the moment proper to the archive, if there is such a thing, the instant of archivization strictly speaking, which is not, and I will come back to this, so-called live or spontaneous memory (mnēmē or anamnēsis), but rather a certain hypomnesic and prosthetic experience of the technical substrate. Was it not at this very instant that, having written something or other on the screen, the letters remaining as if suspended and floating yet at the surface of a liquid element, I pushed a certain key to "save" a text undamaged, in a hard and lasting way, to protect marks from being erased, so as to ensure in this way salvation and indemnity, to stock, to accumulate, and, in what is at once the same thing and something else, to make the sentence available in this way for printing and reprinting, for reproduction?*

—Jacques Derrida, *Archive Fever*

