

THROUGH
TWO DOORS
AT ONCE



SOPHIA
RUTH
GOODE

A story of a being.

Discovering the lives of an unfamiliar and novel organism, Fungi. Interacting with mycelium- the mass network of thread-like cords that pass nutrients and chemical, electrical information. An attempt to understand these decisions made by Fungi. To observe the adaptations through watercolor, photos, writing, and lived experience. Expanding upon the myriad perspectives Fungi can be explored through.

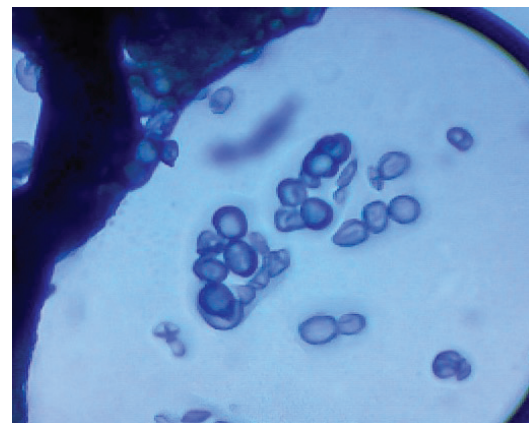
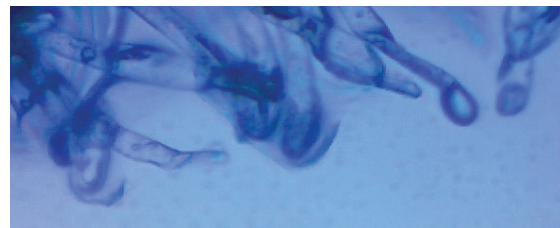
What am I to the Fungi?

What is the Fungi to me?

Why am I so aware?

What is this constant yearning for connection?





TRANSFER
TODAY 12.3.2021

colonized
GT MSS

clean

GOYSTER
RYE TRANSFER

small contam

B + RYE

pink contam

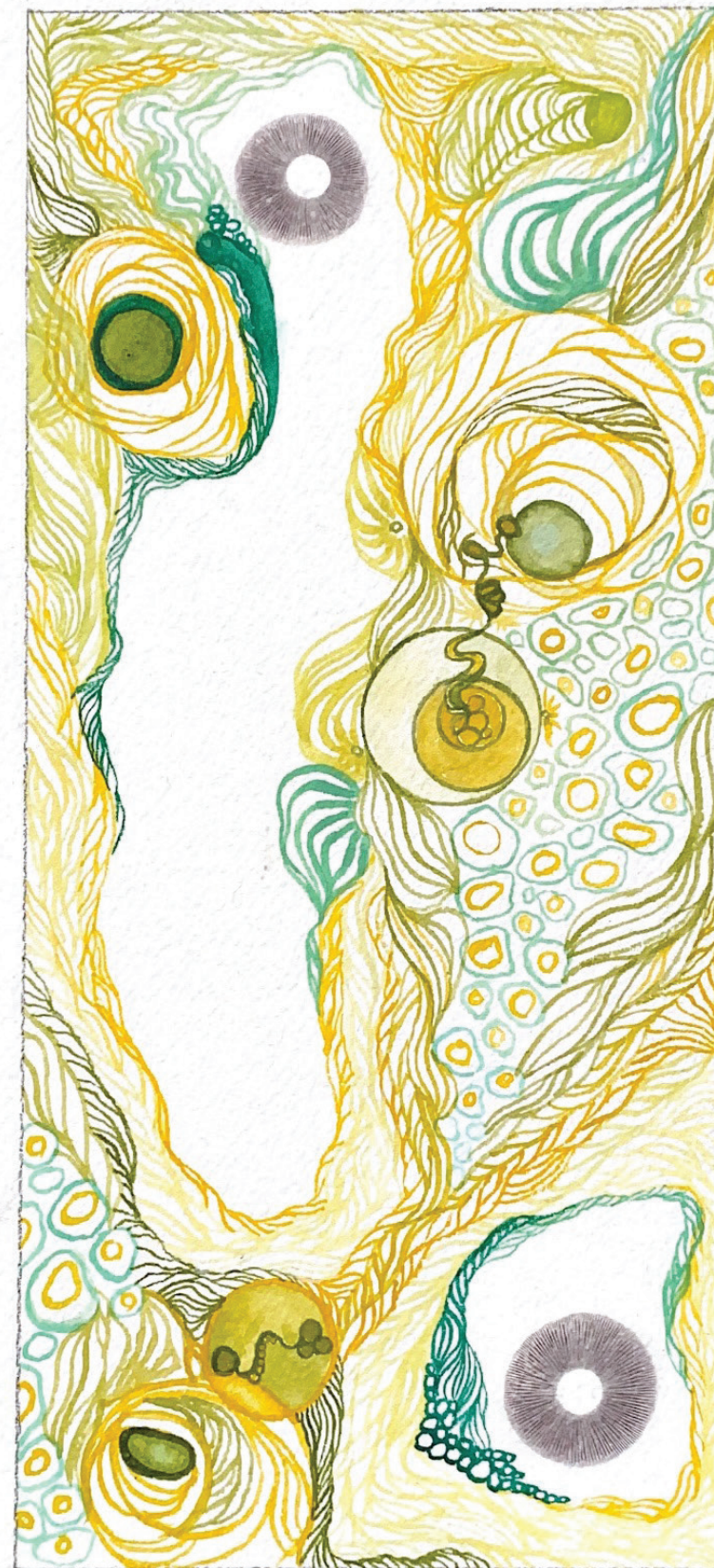
AYERYS ALBINO
SWAB

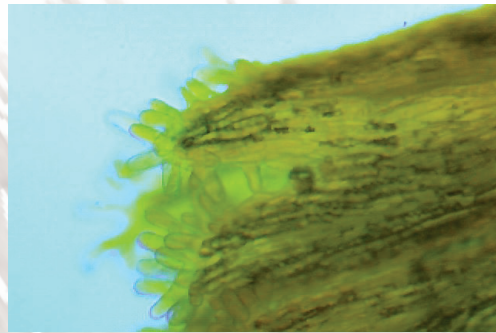
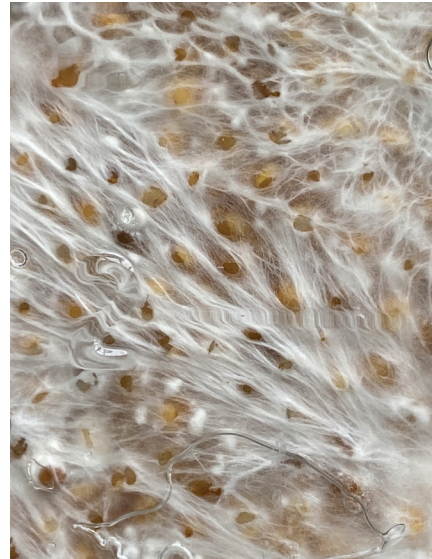
12.5.21
(1) got contaminated
with trichoderma
no sign of myc

Indigen agar
GT transfer

very
clean

12.5.21
small circle of contam
(white atm)



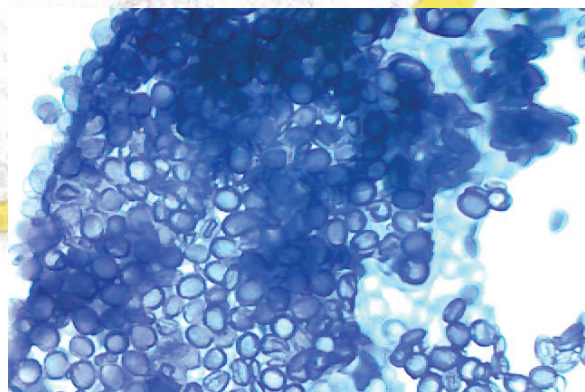
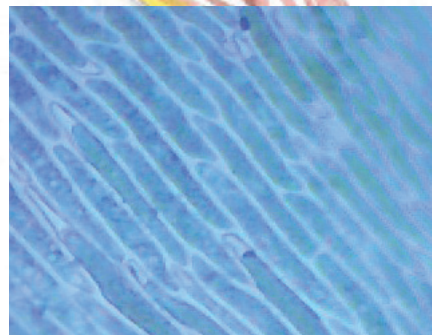
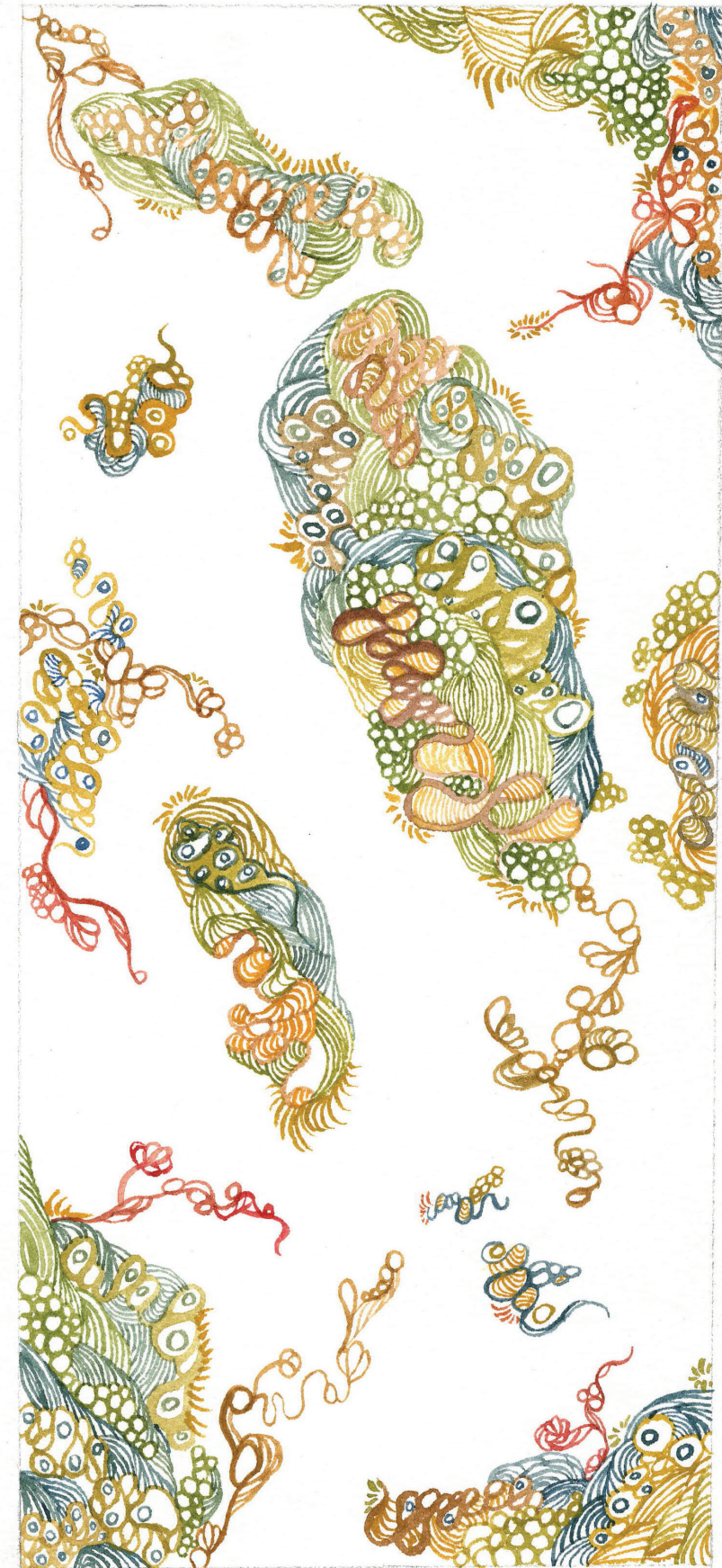
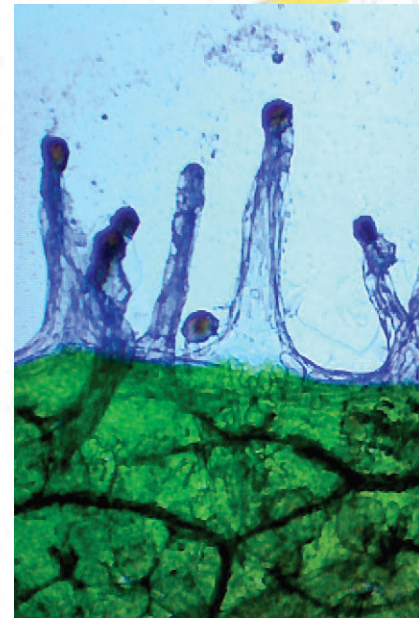


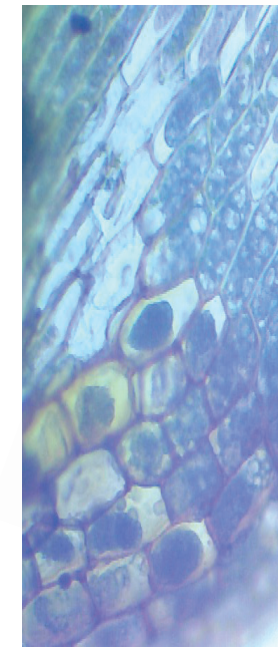
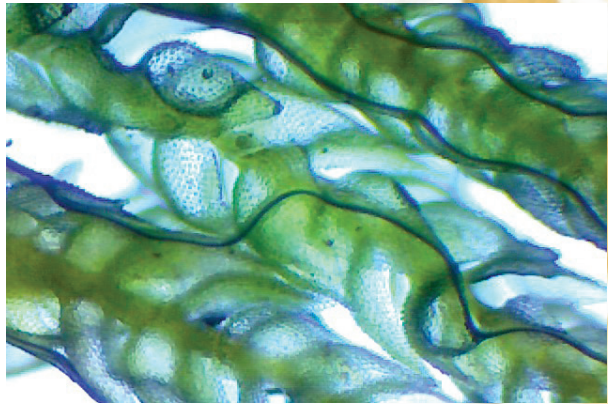
Fungi appears to have never entered the dream of awareness. It designs what is rather than what has or will be. A pure sense of being in every way humans desire. Yet the desire, perhaps, is a false reality, we are here within the happening and our desire to reach a climax is a fallacy. Not a condemning one, but an accidental loop of extreme awareness.



2.19.21

Leftover GT plates got us - that's the current hypothesis.
 One the plates was cleaned - label came off and we
 forgot called it GT... that's why the "GT farm" was
 so odd and seemed to happen overnight. Then
 the oyster tubes "GT" came out oysters!
 Now the metab. and sweet smell
 makes sense too.





February 28 2021

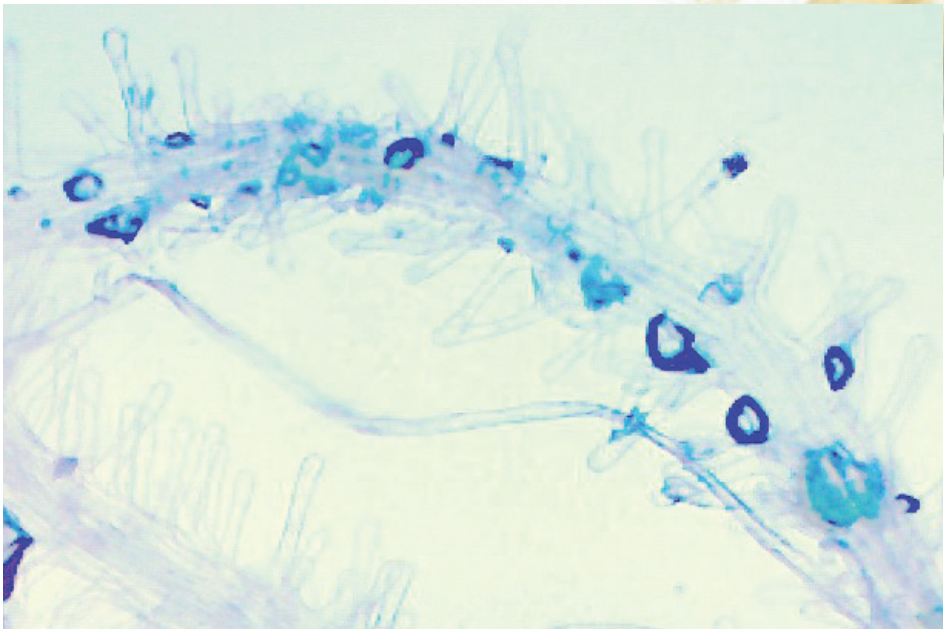
Oh... wonderful day today. came back home after being @ ocriva's for 2 nights. Came back to a thriving mushroom farm! The GT tub above my bed in its own fruiting chamber/section is popping off. Huge, chunky strong fruits with more to come the 2-19 GT tubs are fruiting a day before they go into official fruiting conditions. The king oyster has fully colonized its bag under my desk in the cardboard box.

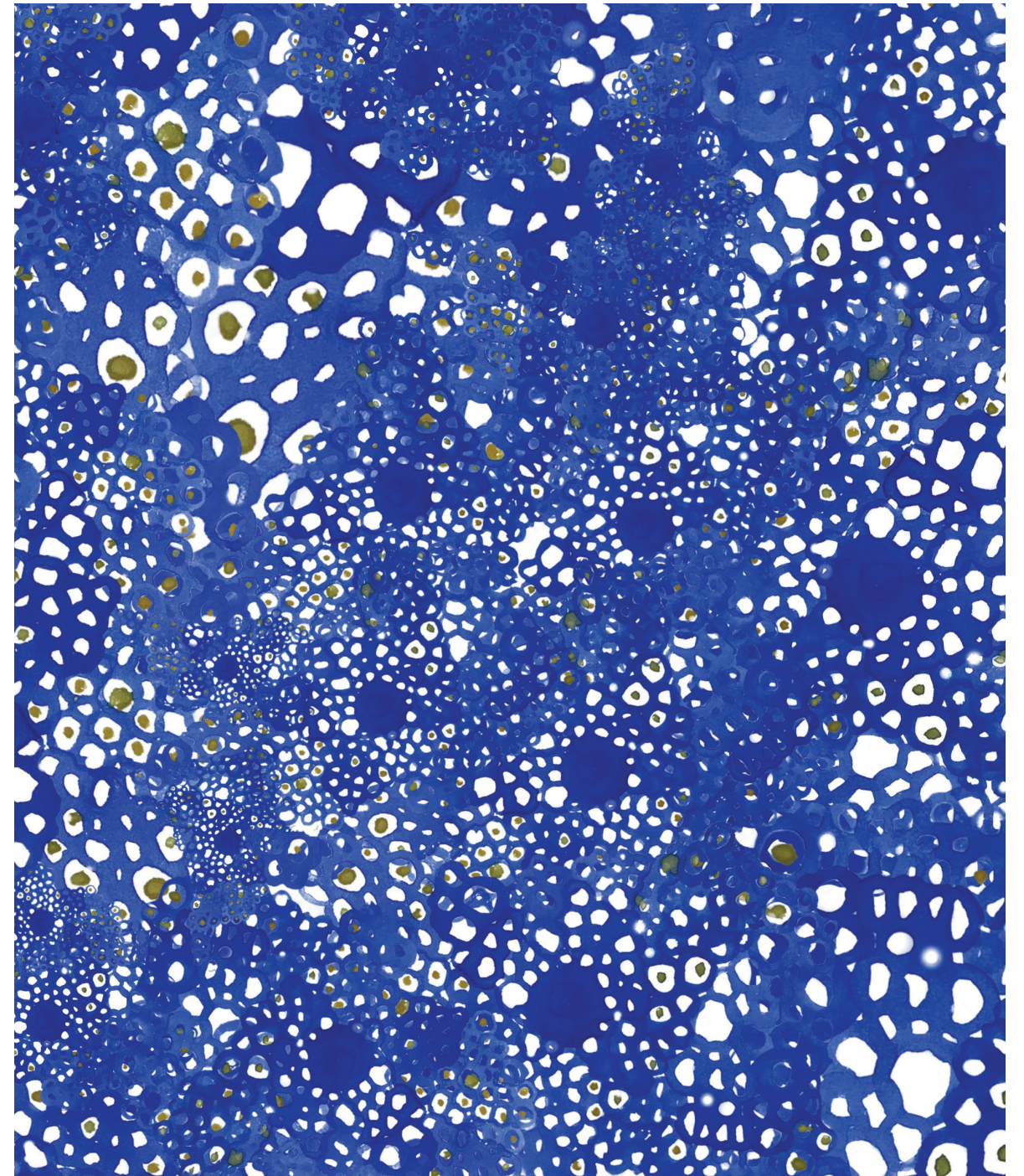
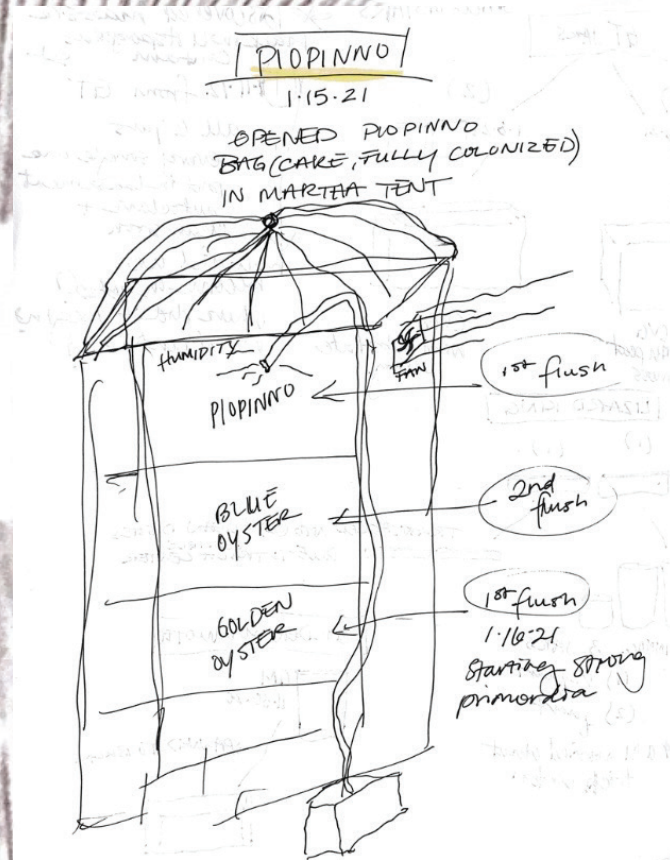
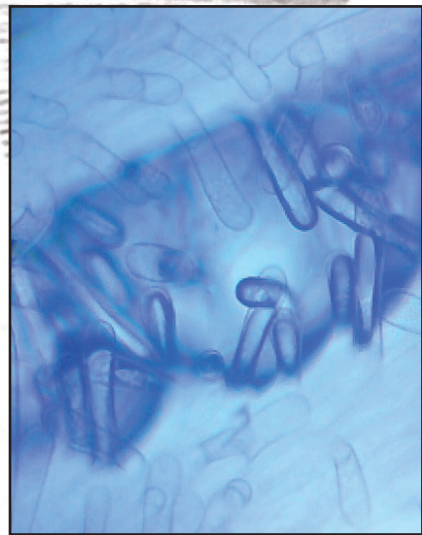
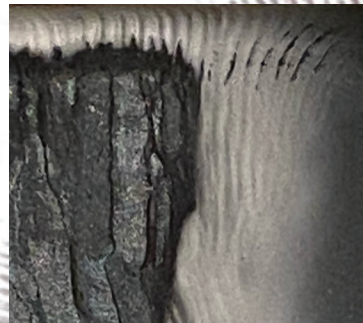
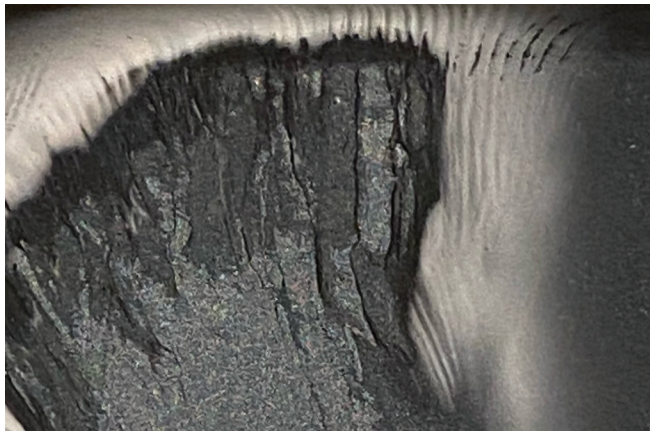
Martha tent - for cloning

(1/4 quart P. fruit)

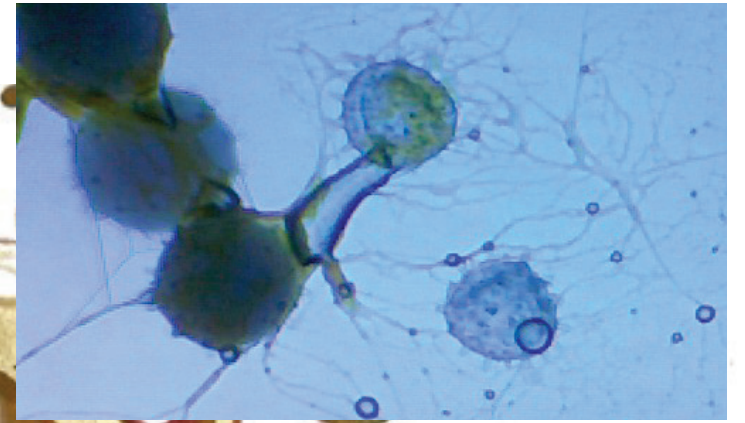
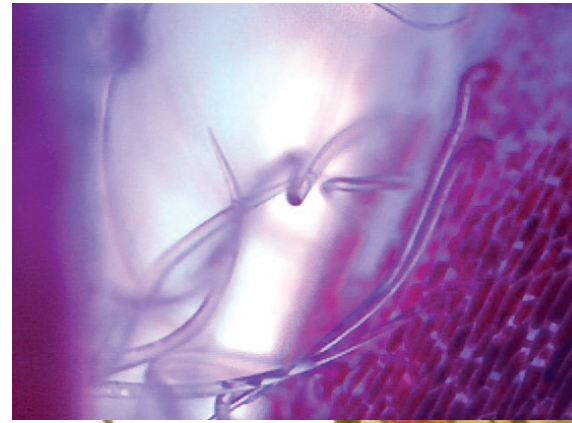
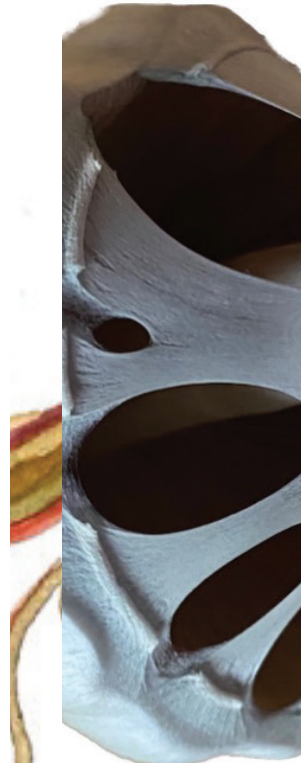
Lions mane 3 pints small fruit	GT tub fruiting small pints popping out from the casing layer!	"P. T. C." cakes waiting for 2nd flush	GM cake not great waiting for 2nd flush
		b. oyster cake found in basement fruiting!	- FOUND Feb 24
		getting color back	

In the Martha the negro!
GT cake in the mini date tub is fruiting...
literally coming out from the casing...
So beautiful





Perhaps Fungi offers a new perspective to what humans have perceived to be a whole with many parts, but rather it is the whole that influences itself. A constant stream of existence that is infinitely interwoven and cannot be divided into separate entities. We imagine Fungi to be another creature in the library of organisms yet it is the living matrix of life on land.



It feels as if once the "self" assumes a knowing entity - the wonder has been lost - thrown into the sequence of unknowing analysis.



THROUGH TWO DOORS AT ONCE 2021 SARA

