

THE WHITE PUBE PRESENTS: ZAYN MALIK ZINDABAD

The White Pube is tired of white ppl, white walls, and white wine.



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1. SOMNATH BHATT
Web Vandana
2016/video/colour/sound/(4:37)
sornathbhatt.com
2. SABELLA D'SOUZA
'My Motherland is a Mouthful'
2015/.mov screengrab of Periscope performance/colour/no
sound/(5:24)
@goannowhere (insta)
3. ANISA JACKSON (in collaboration with Victoria Harrell)
'DISINTER'
2016/video/colour/no sound/(1:08)
anisajackson.com
4. LEONIE MCQUILLIAN
'It'
2015/video/colour/sound/(2:58)
leonie-mcquillan.tumblr.com
5. SOMNATH BHATT
'Bhajans'
2016/Instagram video/colour/sound/(0:46)
6. ZARINA MUHAMMAD
'JOI BANGLA'
(2015/video/colour/sound/10:17)
zarinamuhammad.com
7. ILAVENIL JAYAPALAN
'My Only Intention'
2016/video/colour/sound/(1:15)
ilavenilj.com
8. RATHAI MANIVANNAN
'Selvi'
2015/video/colour/sound/(5:40)
rathai.format.com
9. SEEMA MATTU
'Electric Toothbrush'
2016/video/colour/sound/(3:57)
seemamattuworld.com
10. RAJU RAGE
'Testo-Technogender'
2017/video/colour/sound/(4:03)
rajurage.com
11. SOMNATH BHATT
'Hathi'
2016/Instagram video/colour/sound/(0:22)
12. HASSAN VAWDA
'Entering Kathor, Gujarat'
2016/video/colour/sound/(3:46)
hassanvawda.com
13. SAMRIDDI GURUNG
'Dipa Weds Bikal'
2015/wedding video/colour/sound/(4:34)
@samriddles (insta)
14. LEENA JOSHI
'\$ Prophet TV \$'
2016/video/colour/sound/(5:54)
leenajoshi.com
15. HIMALI SINGH SOIN
'The Anti-Natural'
2015/video/colour/sound/(4:07)
@atomtime (twitter&insta)

Pushpa Anjali

The devotional offerings of the internet's children, to be laid in its altars.

Consider the way forward:

those who are conscious to the deities above may have the clearest eyes,
can see the pathway stretch out before them,
can hear when truth rings out.

I, too, feel this, o Lord.

You are the sun parting the sky with the bright flame of light,
you are the oceans and I am humble in the bend of your divine brow.

For I am simply a Whatsapp forward in the great chat group of this world,
lack-lustre and over-copied, over-shared
until ultimately I fall apart,
disintegrate into white noise.

But you have designed a rainbow bridge,
a direct connection dial-up for your disciples
so that we may feel you.

Hanuman scales mountains in our screensavers,
those who do not understand are jagged cut-outs with white edges and hard
white lines.

We are soft and we are blurred and we come together.

At times I lose faith, o Lord,

I lose faith like I am typing and retyping the same message out.

Evil watches over my shoulder and I cannot type clearly.

It is a simple matter of altering the brightness dial,

and I feel you, Lord, as the light shines through once more.

Your disciples are spread out far and wide in this plane,
and they too lay offerings at your great feet. They do so in photo postings--
those I went to college with, my Lord, I see them all happy all pregnant--and
they do so in messages--mary u nd fuk u, mebbe?

They are reaching out, presenting each flower curled tightly in their hands
and freely given.

Our hearts are filled with music

Gracefully, we have transformed into the forests of Vrindavana

Full of flowers, for you, to offer you.

Your love is a supercomputer which charges this world,

O Lord! O Lord!

- Nadya Agrawal