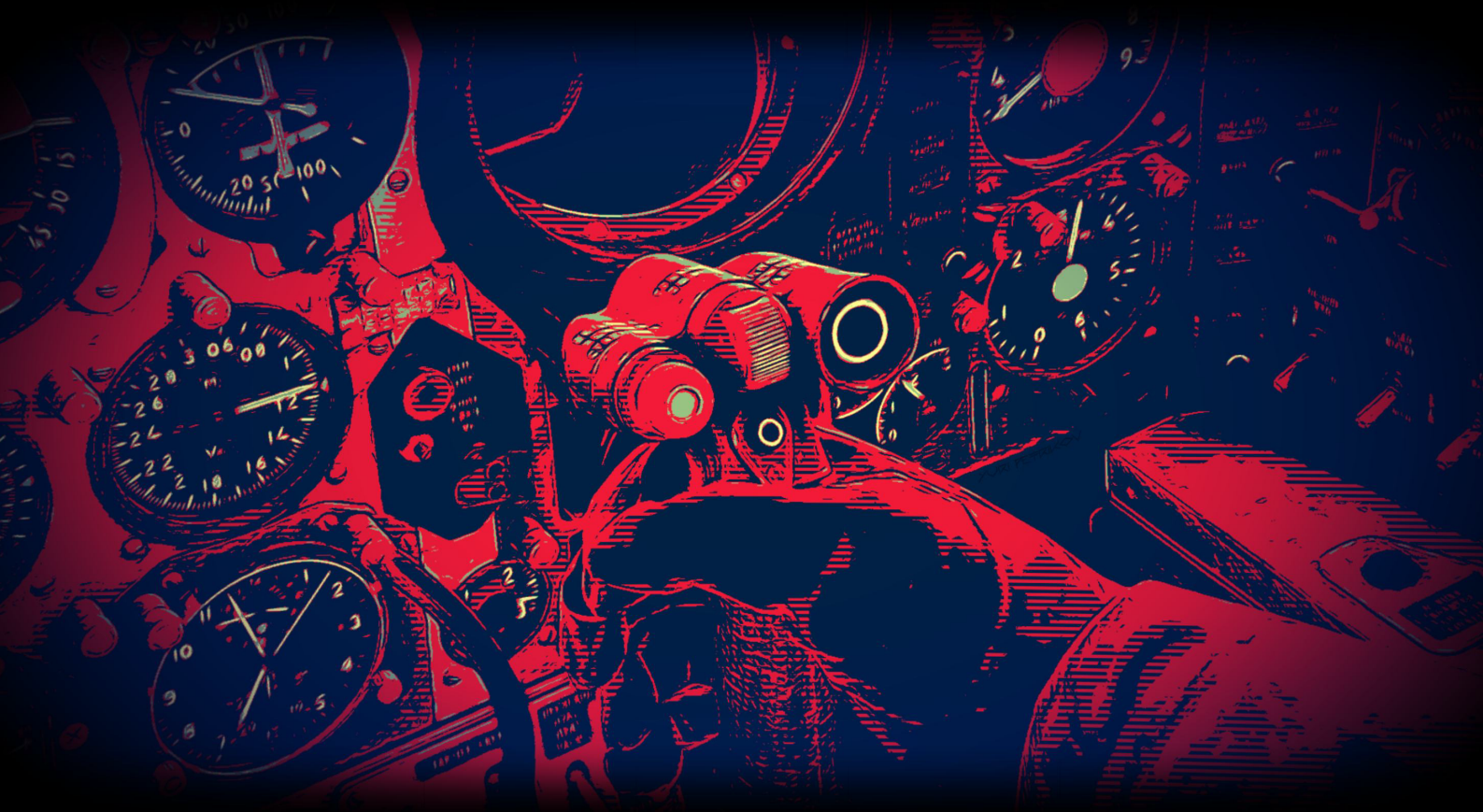


Human & Machine: The Right-hand of Defense or Offense



THE HAND GUIDES, BUT DOES NOT DECIDE.
STEEL OBEYS, BUT REMEMBERS NOTHING.
INSTRUMENTS BLINK IN SILENCE, WAITING FOR THE PULSE OF A WILL—
PEACE OR VIOLENCE, THE CIRCUIT IS CLOSED BY FLESH.



“A MACHINE WITH NO MORALITY. A HUMAN WITH TOO MUCH.”

The Concept

Inside the cockpit, rumbles masks urgency. The pilot becomes a vessel, flesh wired to steel. Each action is survival. Each target, a command. The pilot grasps the instruments, looking at the gauges keeping him alive. This work questions whether machine and it's pilot are protectors or executioners, peacekeepers or instruments of violence. The line is thin. Often erased.

Research Process & Methodology

Developed from hundreds of simulator hours in the MiG-21bis, this piece draws on the complexity of analog flight—where survival depends on reading gauges, flipping switches, and suppressing hesitation.

Research touched on the moral ambiguity of weapon design—machines built to defend, later used to oppress.

The picture was captured from within a flight simulation. A “posterize” filter was used composing of three color combinations to highlight the contrast of the image as well as symbolization.

Remembrance of every consequence.
heat, urgency, the cost of action.

#C31738

Concealment of control beneath stillness.
precision masked as peace.

#012045

A moment of choice,
neither order nor instinct,
just the pause before impact.

#F9F992

ID 564 Human & Machine: The Right-Hand of Defense or Offense

Loran Vincentsius Yeremia

Human enclosed in war machine, is the pilot an instrument of defense or offense. The pilot doesn't care, machines does what they told to do. Computers augment the limited capability of the fragile pilot which human. To hurt life or protect them. Eitherway bloodshed is inevitable.