

My first message via imessage with Tess was “hey its neek” “\*Nick”.. I was on my way to do the first studio visit. Now I'm scrolling through my camera roll hoping to find pictures from then. I find a bunch of magazine spreads on the floor.... and a picture of a mini diet coke bottle (coke still inside). Also, after more scrolling I found this mug that read “Cannabis” in arial font, with a graphic of the molecular structure of THC. This stood out to me because I'm a stoner.. I then remembered this board with all sorts of cards strapped to it.. Some cards were dated from 2009. Except, a picture of that did not exist.

As I read over this writing I find myself confused as to why I ordered the sentences around like this. But then again.. It really doesn't matter. Being confused with the order and the content is an instinct. We are born into this world which has order and we have brains. We are capable of thoughts that can exceed our survival instincts, which are just thoughts in the end. Therefore, we are different from animals.. And this contrast is important and must be documented..

Tess aka The RealRealReal is an artist, influencer, vlogger, podcaster, writer, researcher, and jewelry maker based in New York City.

Tibby \* hits spliff, says nothing, keeps producing work.

Tibby, aka Stomach of your dead soulmate, is an artist, designer, film critic, writer, and researcher based in New York City.

Drama gallery is excited to announce “The History Of Everything”.

Featuring Tibby and Tess.