



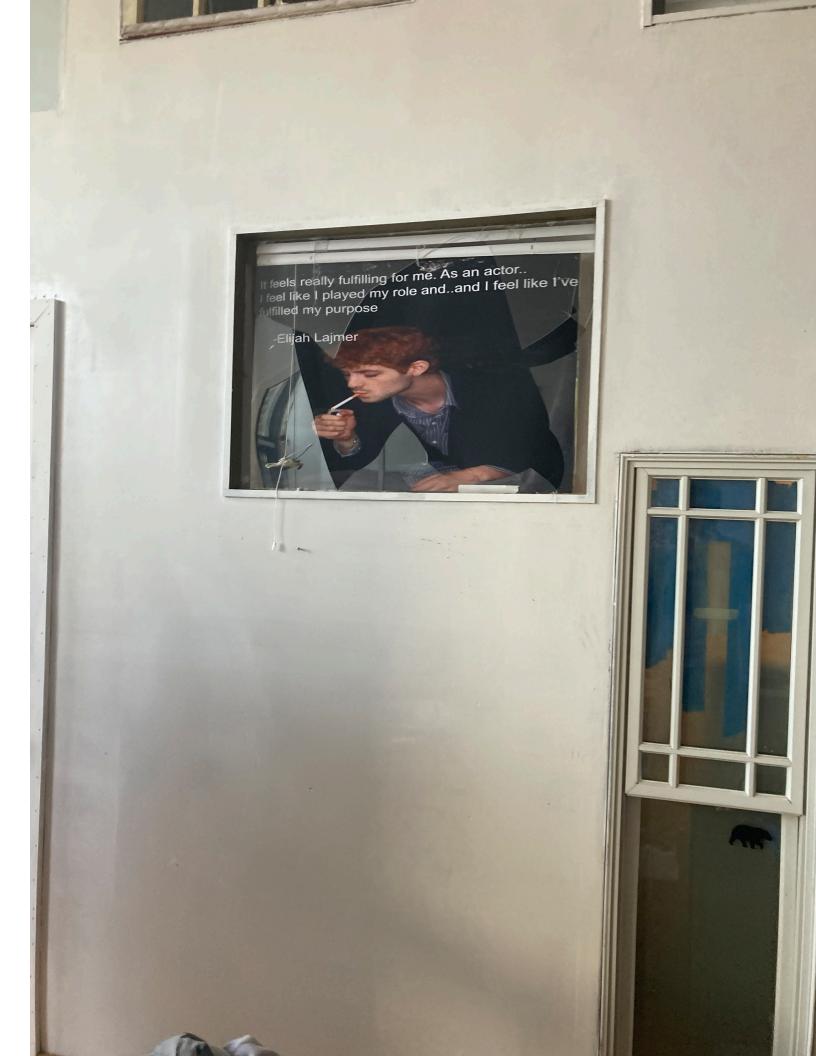


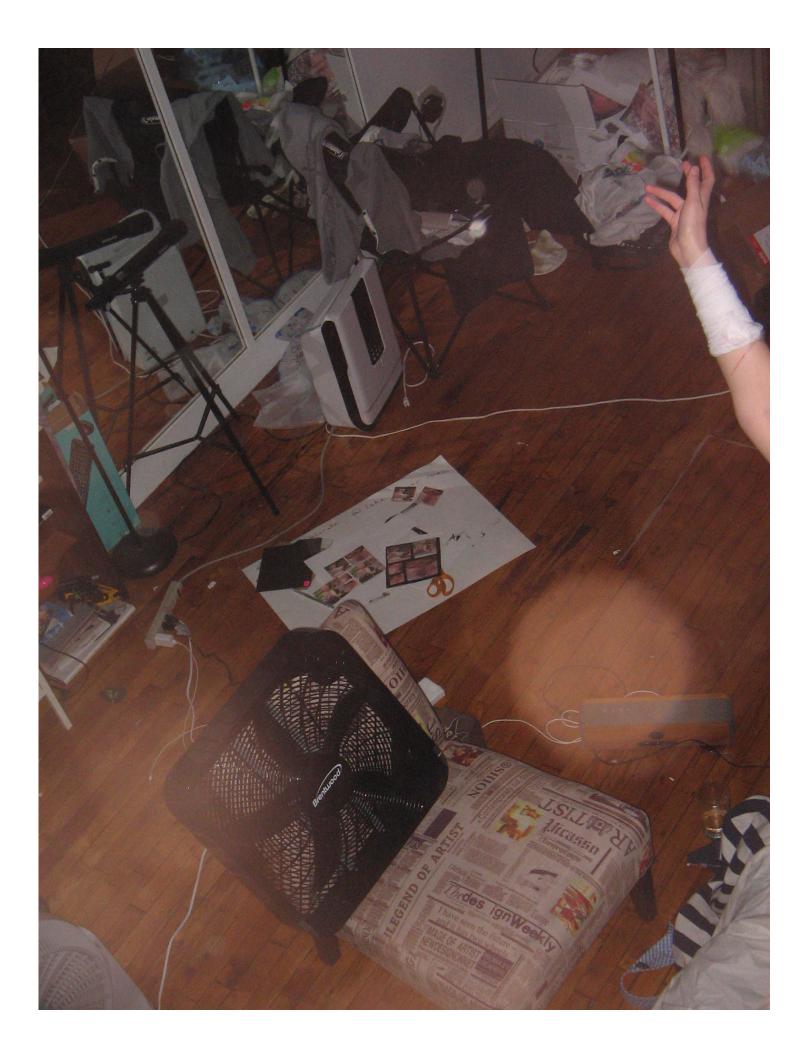


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@elizabeth_masterman	 Nick Aldrich

Documentation to the point of reenactment.





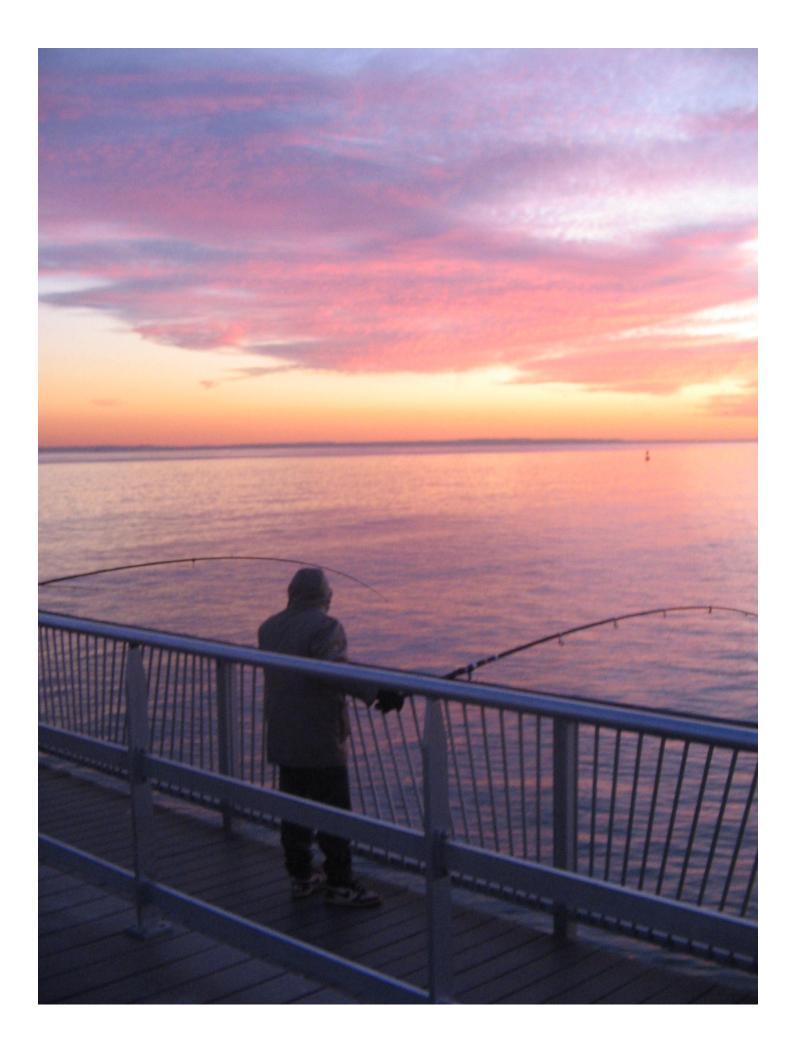


Friday February 18th Art show

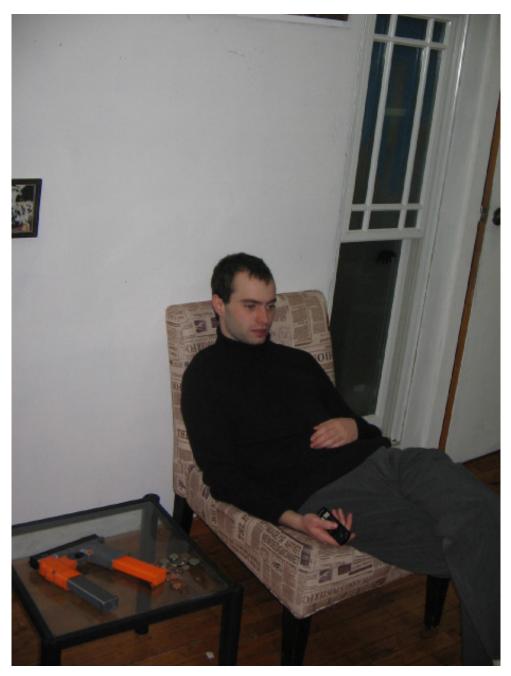
Due to the movie-set like design of my loft apartment, deciding to vaguely base the show around this felt right. The idea is that some works on display should look as if they should be there, and some works should look completely out of place (like a plot twist). (The works can represent the essence of living in a semi-kept but mostly dirty loft apartment. Works would resemble unwanted junk lying around, like cardboard, trash, cups, plates, ash trays, wall pieces, clothing, and just random objects that would look funny and cool on my coffee table. Another plot twist is that you can also just submit one or two OLD (or new) drawings. The drawing can be literally anything (not required, but encouraged). Don't let this limit you in any way. I love everyone involved in this and I am confident that any work can work. <3

Here's a list I made for drawings ideas

- TV
- Nature
- Nothing
- Urban environments
- Suburban environments
- Staring at someone or something
- Illegal
- Legal
- Lavish
- London
- Looking up into the sky
- Coffee
- Cafe
- People
- Portraits
- Politics
- Paris
- Raves
- Bar
- Bedroom
- Staying in
- Stating facts
- Movies
- My mind
- Tumblr
- Flickr
- 2009
- 2012
- Sex
- Space
- Spiritual
- Snow
- The sky of my mind



part one



Plot Twist

A group art show.

Coleman Mummery, Tibby,
Shay Galla, Daphne Knouse,
Joshua Boulos, Stephan Herrera,
Ada Wickens, Nick Jorgensen,
Max Haslam, Sam Jorgensen,
Kenneth Hobbs, Kyle Wainwright,
Zuzia Kiksa, Eleanor McQueeny
Will Hipp, Lena Meginsky,
Elizabeth Masterman, Eve O'Shea,
George Schatzlein, Sam Wilrenson,
Elijah Lajmer, Olivia Schoenig

Friday, February 18th... 6:30pm - Midnight at Drama Gallery

Dm For Address



My mom make me and my twin bro fight or get aborted My mom got spanked by my dad soo fucking hard she got 2 babies in her pussy which is me and my brother!11! My deci would still fuck her when she's pregnant so we would see his dick coming in and out, like wif!1! My brother sucked dad's dick so ik my bro is gonna be James Charles gay bitch sussy baka what the. Even the my dad still fuck my mom when she's pregnant, I think my mom is annoyed of her big enormus bitch ass belly so one day she told us to fight and who lose will get aborted! BRO WTF! My gay bro tried to punch me but I turned into Johny Sins and fucked his ass then I used my belly string to strangle the gay bitch to DEATH! EZ GAME MF! Then my bitch ass mother said that the doctor told her she can't just aborf: 1 of us and leave 1 so she need to aborf 2 of us! Instead of letting 2 of us live she decided to kill me toda! But I fucking win so i told her but she said she don't fucking care bout me and I can't kill her anyways, I WAS SOOOO FUCKING MAD SO I FUCKING RIPED HER FUCKING PUSSY OUT AND SAID "ARE U SURE ABOUT THAT?". She fucking panicked and tried to hit me but the bitch was so weak after sex I tucked my gay bro into her mouth and punched her pregnant belly still fountain of blood comes out and she shut her mouth up. I then managed to grip the belly string our and eat her and my bro dead belly to regain energy. After that I leave and my dads come home with another bitch 2 days later O_O

INT. Scene 0 /0 My Bedroom (Bushwick) facetime

I'm laying in bed and decide to facetime Coleman so I can record him speaking. I ring him and he doesn't pick up. He rings me back because apparently his phone wont let him answer instagram calls. it only lets him do the calling. I guess he calls the shots.

me: yo whats up.

Coleman Mummery: Gamin..

me: nice nice

Coleman Mummery: I was just gamin a little bit. Yeah what are

you up to

me: Nothing much.. I was just gonna call you to see if i could

record us facetiming on my voice memo

Coleman Mummery: Yeah sure.

me: cool

Coleman Mummery: Why do you wanna record us facetiming? **me:** It's part of my project for the show. I'm just hanging out with all the artists and asking if I can record it. Um .. and .. asking about their art or whatever... So i can eventually turn the dialogue into a

Coleman Mummery: really? A script.

me: yeah

script

Coleman Mummery: ok. Sick.

me: just capturing the uh vibe.

Coleman Mummery: hell yeah.. Are you recording this? Right

now?

me: yeah

Coleman Mummery: ok

me: yeah how do you feel about that?

Coleman Mummery: Fine. i guess. I'm playing like a really dorky snowboard video game.. So like im like the lamest person on earth right now

(i laugh out loud)

Coleman Mummery: So is this like part of the show or whatever? So are you like "bro like check out my facetimes..with these people.. like"

me: well they're not all facetimes. it's basically like, i feel like.. it felt right to make a script about the show because like. with this show.. Well, you weren't here but there was some drama with the show. Um because of your piece actually..

Coleman Mummery: OH really?? The drama of the piece. That caused the drama about the show?

me: Its not solely about the piece you made because i didnt want to give it that much power, but it ended up becoming really powerful i guess. It was also just about betrayal and not being on the same page and stuff like that. I mean also your piece really offended him

(him as in Elijah. Elijah and I were supposed to be co-curators)

me: But basically he bailed on me because of that. And then like for a week straight I was like showing people your piece and like asking for opinions and stuff like that and I guess furthering the drama with Elijah because I brought up our disagreement with so many other people. But yeah after a week he calls me and asks to come back and help me curate again. And i didnt know what to say. I mean I was down to have him be back and be involved because he's like my best friend but it was strange. So we met up and talked and i kinda told him about how i've been asking for opinions on his take on your piece and bringing up our uh.. disagreement.. and then after intense communication and heart to heart dialogue he comes to this conclusion that he feels fulfilled as an actor in this whole scenario or process or journey or whatever. But anyways

yeah I would love to hear about what you have to say about your piece.

Coleman Mummery: Wanna hear about my artistic practice?

me: what yeah i would love to hear your artistic practice.

Coleman Mummery: Because I'm an artist in the show?

me: yeah cuz you're an artist in the show.

Coleman Mummery: alright

me: yeah right?

Coleman Mummery: I mean yeah every artist has to be able to

talk about their practice right? (sarcasm)

me: i guess so

Coleman Mummery: I'm a serious artist im a fucking big time.. Are

you recording? you better be getting this

me: yeah i am recording.

Coleman Mummery: IM FUCKING BIGTIME uhh artist. Super dedicated to like making the pussies big on the old ladies... andd like just putting copypasta into my phone..photoshop app. Uhh yeah the piece is pretty powerful. Uh yeah should i talk about the piece that caused all the drama.

me: oh i also want to mention that sam and i (my twin) took this piece as a gift from you because we felt like you found it funny because were twins and hes gay and i'm straight.

Coleman Mummery: ooohhh well this is like part of the drama right? That's like.. I saw a copypasta that was like...literally like a fifteen year old Althusserian marxist on discord posted.

me: oh yeahhh this is also one of the plot twists that i decided to implement... i .. I haven't told anyone.. Well i guess ive told a couple people, but for the most part everyone thinks you're the one who wrote it.

Coleman Mummery: oooou... yes! Awesome. so they all think im a fuckin sick, genius, pervert

me: yeah...

Coleman Mummery: ok..... Well I am a sick, genius, pervert and that's just how perverted I am.

(laugh)

Coleman Mummery: like yeah i fukin wrote it.. I wrote that shit.. "Strangle my brothers dick". Um yeah soo like..

*The camera shakes and coleman starts to disassociate and it seems like hes not giving me his full attention. I don't care though. Thats life.

Coleman Mummery: Sorry i'm like snowboard gaming right now.

me: oh true

Coleman Mummery: But um yeah.. so i stole it..

me: yeah yeah.

Coleman Mummery: So what do you wanna know? Do you wanna know about the copy pasta or the theft. Do you wanna know about that orrr.

me: umm idk... so you said like a fifteen year old posted it on discord?

Coleman Mummery: yeah so they posted the copy pasta. Like i did not find the copy pasta myself. Like someone else was like "look how fucking crazy this is." Like I was in a discord voice chat. (Red Politics discord server).. Everyone join Red Politics discord server.

(he advertises)

me: I think i'm in it right?

Coleman Mummery: oh yeah.

He says with confidence.

Coleman Mummery: umm and Theo.. I think they are fifteen or sixteen. But like they're quite young. uhh they posted it. They posted some other copypasta too. We were all having a good laugh posting copy pastas and just laughing, and this one was of course the highlight of the copypastas. This was just too insane. We were

all trying to read them out loud and we couldn't even read this. Like i ended up having to be the reader for this one because they couldn't even read it without dying of laughter... and... well let me talk about Theo i guess for a second

me: yeah

Coleman Mummery: Theo is pretty chill.. umm I think like they're trans.. They're on a journey in that sense, and a really smart, like.. young person. They like to say jokes like "when i was 9 years old i was like a fuckin Scottish nationalist" theyre like one of these kids.. They are like a weird internet politics person. They're like "yeah in the english civil war.!" idk umm theyre sick.. And they like Althusser and I like Althusser so Theo and I get along. They famously said the other day: "I'M A FUCKING ALTHUSSERIAN MARXIST!" and so yeah.. i got the copypasta, i just thought it was like the most insane, funny, twisted copypasta i've ever seen. Its so funny and so twisted that you can't help but love it. Like it's not appropriate for any situation whatsoever but like who couldn't love it... its like universal in how we love it. but none of us feel like we can love it maybe. Thats how i feel about it atleast. Like its too funny.. like come on. Come on!

me: and the visual of it is so insane like its really easy.. maybe in the way its written.. to visualize. At least for me.

Coleman Mummery: yeah

(laughs)

Coleman Mummery: yeah

(laughs)

me: and when i visualize it.. It's like. Sooo fucked up and insane. Like idk

(laughs)

Coleman Mummery: "and he come home with another bitch like two days later"

(laughs)

Coleman Mummery: wait "ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THAT" like what does your friend mean by its too powerful. Like I think that's cool like magic is powerful.

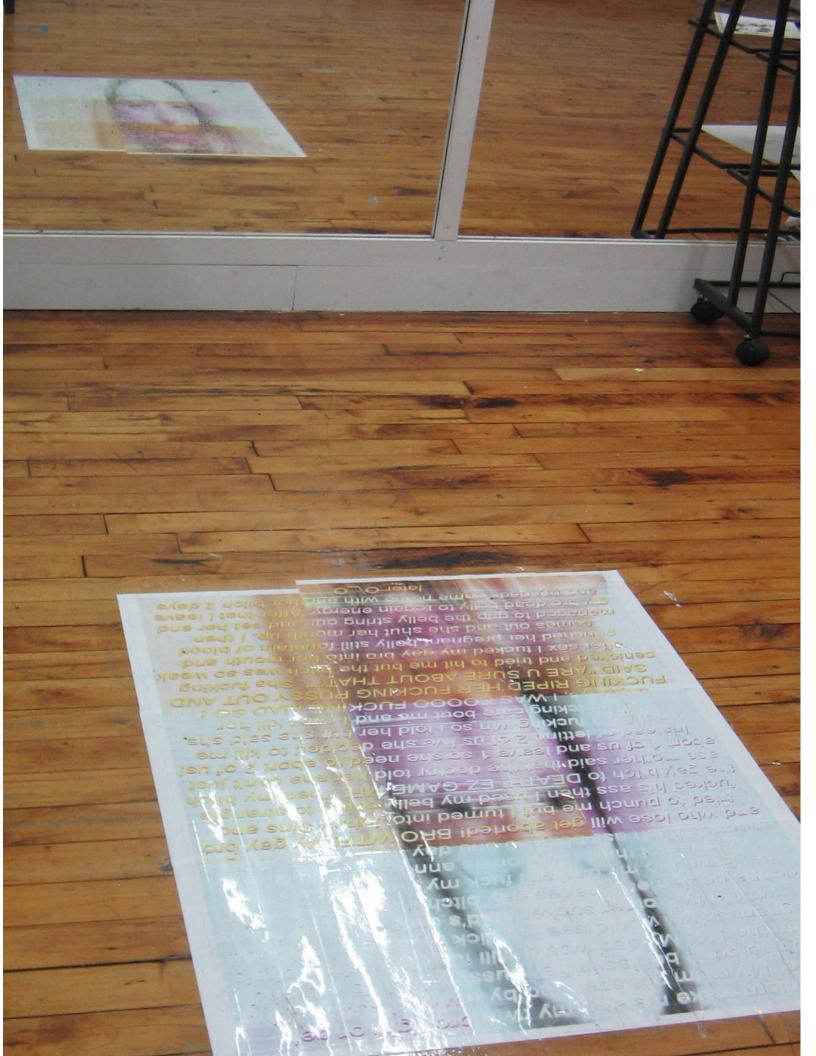
me: well he doesnt think its too "powerful" it was more so like i told him that hes giving the piece too much power by reacting this way.

Coleman Mummery: I must say i'm a little confused by his statement about being fulfilled as an actor.. Like was he acting this whole time or wha.. like?

me: well i guess what he means by "fulfilled as an actor" is that this situation or scenario.. (the art show drama) put him in this position where he felt like an actor.. like he played his role in stirring the pot and getting the energy going to help push this show into what its become.

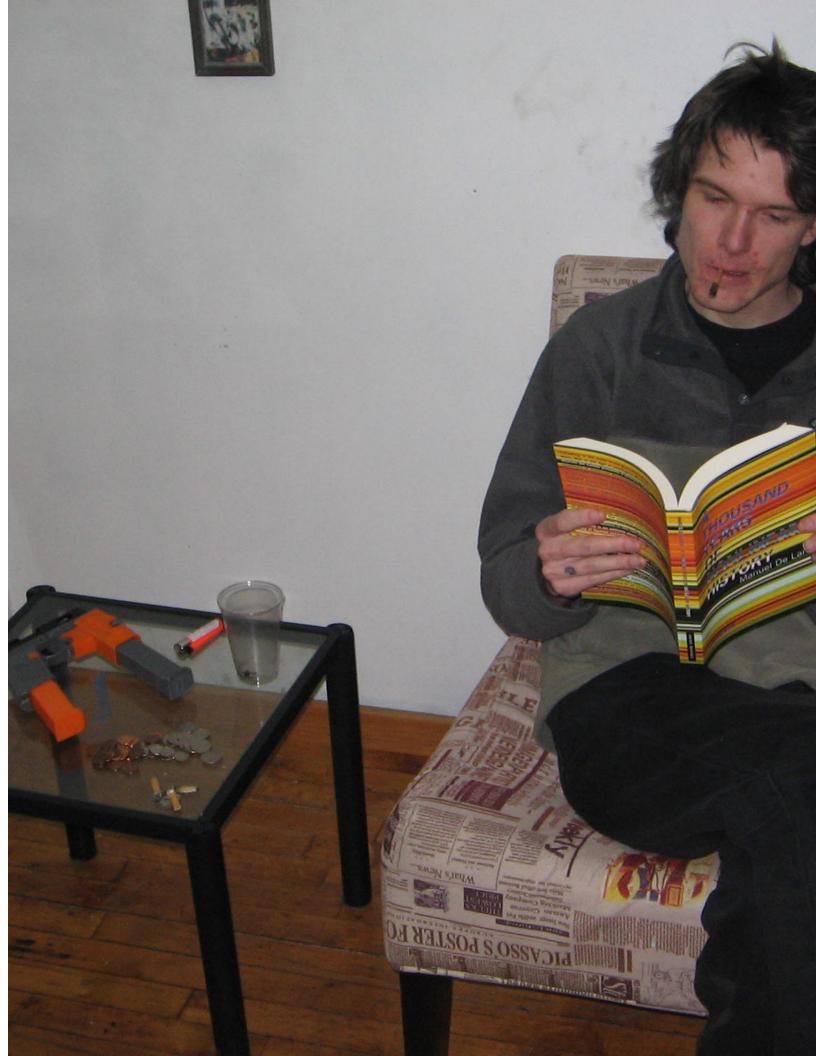
We concluded our conversation. It was almost 4 am and I had to work in the morning at 11:00.

-Coleman Mummery Untitled









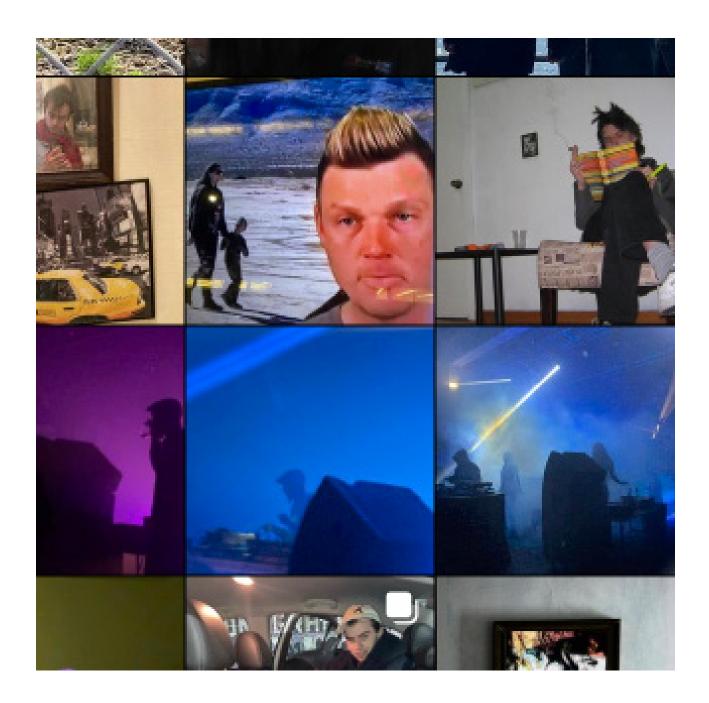
It feels really fulfilling for I feel like I played my rol fulfilled my purpose











Moodymann and the lady silhouettes drinking grey goose



INT. Scene (*-*) My Room (Facetime)

I'm sitting on the floor. Zuzia is on my computer screen.

me: "So what are you putting in the show?"

Zuzia Kiksa: "My selfies...."

We start to go off track and just hang out over facetime and I end the recording. We were talkin and eventually, I decided to press record again because.. the conversation turned into me asking her about her new work.

me: you would say these pieces are your new work?

Zuzia Kiksa: yeah its my new work.... and

I like the stuff i'm making now...after school.. way better than the ones I did at school because

I feel way more free to do whatever and I don't feel as ..
restricted by myself...because of the environment.. I just
work on my own for MY OWN SAKE. Aaaaand I also am not as precious
about.. like... LIKE how sort of not shitty.. but how.....

um.. not archival things are . really just cheaper materials and less precious or something. NOT like less precious but like.. I DONT FOLLOW sorta like more traditional ways of like.. you know. Now I don't care if I apply stuff like that I shouldn't apply.. like if I put oil on top of something I shouldn't, or use like glue on top of oil and stuff like. Because i don't have the conditions to even do what I used to do... Like i feel less committed

or something. OR NOT less committed.. Like.. what's the word? Like the stakes are lower or something. ... i'm not spending \$300

just to prep the surface or whatever

Me WOAH. you have to pay for all your own materials at art school.?

Zuzia Kiksa: yeah it's crazy,..but I don't know

whats up. I don't know why I feel more free. I just do.

me: yeah, well thats awesome."

Zuzia Kiksa: But yeah i feel like you should mention

that I kinda just feel less.. Less restricted. Like theres less pressure.. materially.

me: "Can you tell me um.... Can u tell me a little bit about why you chose to use your own silhouette? And why do you use Song lyrics in your paintings.

(laughs)

Zuzia Kiksa: I guess I use silhouettes because I always do self portraits but I got tired of it literally resembling me.. So then.. I mean this one is a photo of me so it resembles me.. but in general I like silhouettes because anybody can be that silhouette.. like its more universal. I don't like the particular of the self portrait. Like even if its not my portrait its still somebody's. But yeah ummm song lyrics..

(laughs)

Zuzia Kiksa: song lyrics.... I like to put text on paintings. I like putting song lyrics because I think its funny.. but its also something that I can relate to that's playful and personal to me. Idk its also like..

me: (cuts her off) but you like music right?

(laughs)

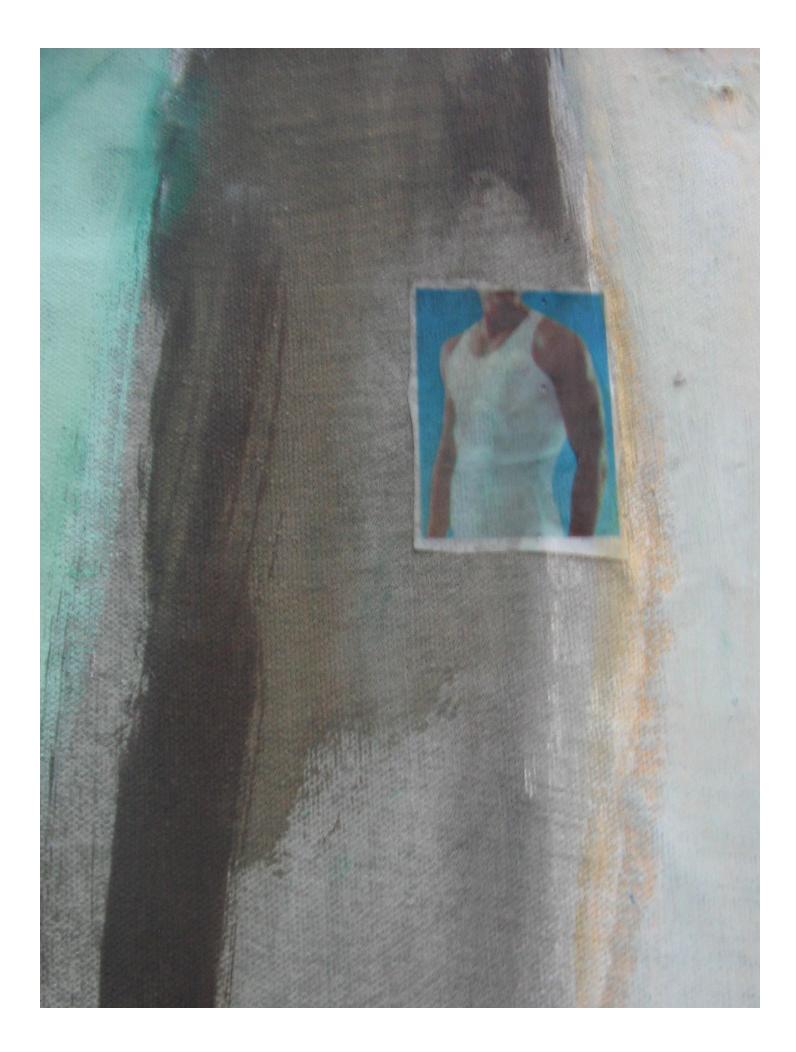
Zuzia Kiksa: But everybody likes music. Wow what a crazy interview (sarcasm)

INT. Scene take Two (valentine's day)

Zuzia and I met at my place to go to Flushing Queens for the day. I pace around excitedly. The goal was to just hang out, I also wanted to record her talk more about silhouettes and music for the art show obviously. We were also on a hunt to find a blue rose. Not just any blue rose— A very specific color blue that I know we both pictured but never spoke of.

We ended up having a very special valentines day and I decided not to put in what we recorded that day.

-Zuzia Kiksa "Mysterious Object of Desire 1" (Mixed media) / "Mysterious Object of Desire 2" (Oil and ink on canvas) 2022

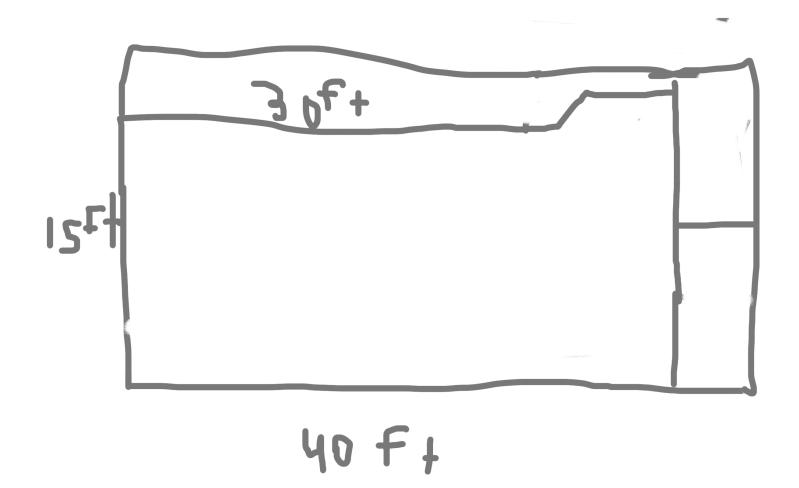














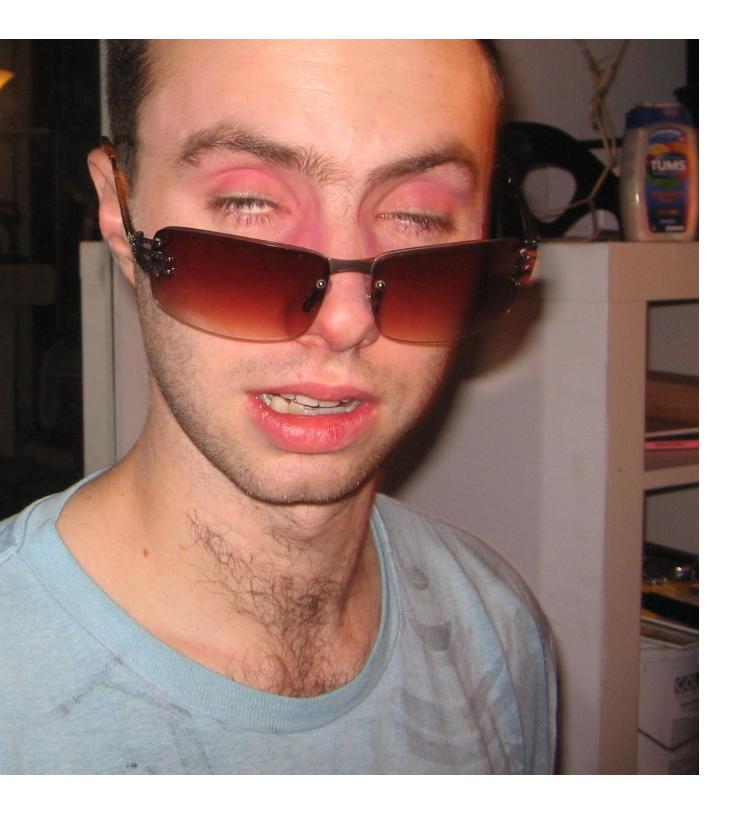
INT Scene (: Livingroom

Sam Jorgensen: Can you just put down that I don't wanna be

interviewed?

me: yeah







Eve and I have been texting back and forth for about a week prior to the meet up. On this day; thursday february 10th, we decided to hang out. It was a "meet up" for her "interview" at Mr Fong's. I consider it hanging out. On my way to Mr. Fong's, I felt like I was late. I wasn't.. Once I got to Mr. Fong's, I looked around and Eve was nowhere to be seen. Turns out she walked one block too far. Like a Chinatown miracle.. I looked down and saw a dog. I thought to myself... " is this Mr. Fong?" because the bartender was half serving drinks and half playing fetch with this dog, in a semi crowded bar, with a path cleared for this trendy dog and his love for fetch. He was trendier than everyone in the bar. While I was looking at this dog, I realized that I am now in a trendy bar and looking at a dog. I also saw an open table which was a fraction of the miracle. The table looked like it was made for me and Eve. I grabbed the table before the drinks. Next thing I know Eve is sitting down next to me taking off her jacket. We small talked for a bit and after that, she said: "New York is so crazy." I agreed. We looked around and saw cool looking people. I told her about how I used to be intimidated by French people but now that I live in New York, I'm not so much anymore. She told me she was French and born in France. I asked her if she speaks fluent french. She said yes, and tried to explain how crazy it is to think in different languages. The conversation about France entertained our conversation about art. So I decided to initiate the recording.

me: Yeah i don't know... pretend like its not even recording.

Eve O'Shea: Ok.

me: So.... whats up With your painting. I..i really like it.....to me..... It resembles.... elves or something.

Eve O'Shea: Oh... woah! That's cool.. I didn't think of it as like.. characters at all..

me: really?

Eve O'Shea: I mean i guess in the way that i made it like.... Ive been making it for a pretty.. long time..

me: a long time?

Eve O'Shea: Yeah... i've been building up the layers for many months. Not.. not like working on it all the time... but like slowly... but i guess the way that i made it was by putting very very thin layers of paint and choosing a specific palette i guess, and then from there i like to build on whatever i create..

me: so you like to add layers and like take away layers.. Nice.

Eve O'Shea: with uhh with like a rag. And then I.. I guess I use a photo reference. Its like an image of my two friends playing poker.

me: Oh so it is characters.

Eve O'Shea: oh yea yeah.. No like theyre people. But not elves.. BUT it is interesting that you say that because recently when i started getting to the end of it i was like "oh that actually looks.. Kind of like... they do look like distinctive...um CHARACTERS,." like not necessarily... like they dont look like the people theyre based on really.. But they look like something else.. and that just came as i was making it.... and they..they're like.. CUTE. There's something about it that's like really adorable... and its like.. not what i expected. but i like that.

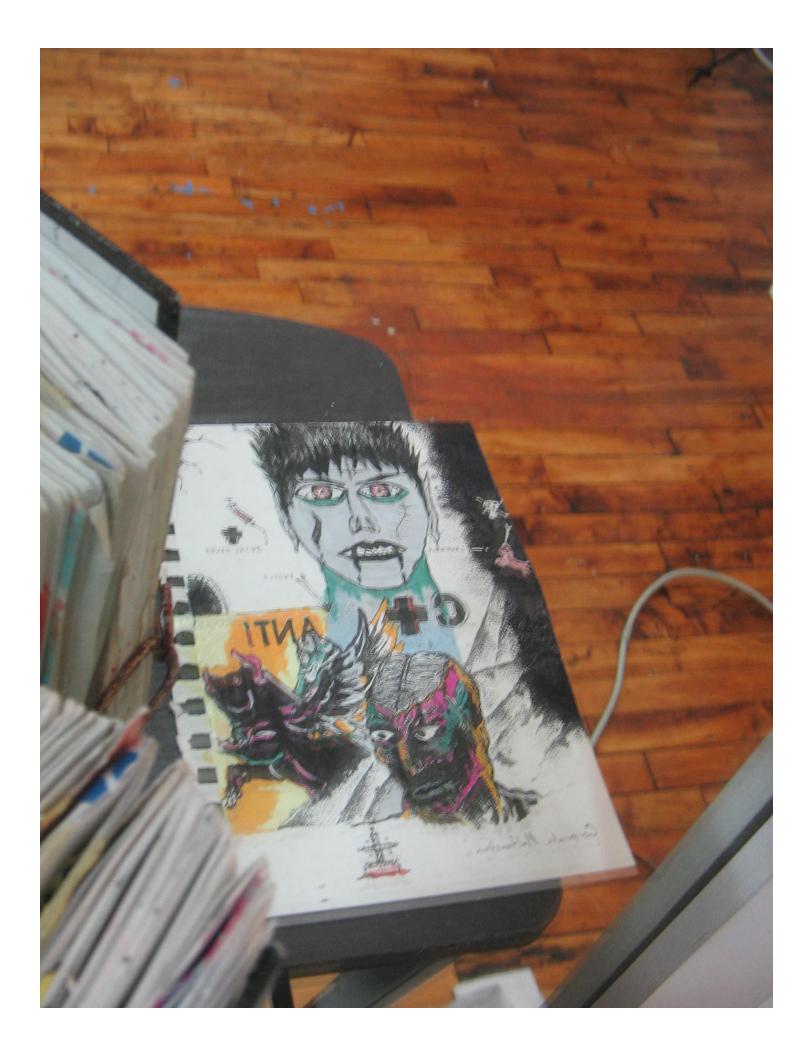
me: thats cool:)

Eve O'Shea: Yeah. and thats happened in one of my other paintings like the last one that i was working on like.. the people that it was based on.. like the characters.. They became really cute. But it was noooot what i was excpec... like they look like anime or something.. Like here ill show you.

pulls out the phone, unlocks and then searches. Eve showed me her phone screen and on it was a painting that I thought was beautiful. She showed me her website and I was blown away. I had no idea she made so many, and they were gorgeous. We start diving into her other works. The meet up turns into a hang out. The next topic of conversation was about romantic interests. For some reason I love when Eve talks about love. We also started talking about books and love, then just books. I think because of books and

love, we somehow ended up with psychedelics as the conversation piece, and I told her about my horrific Freudian dmt trip that brought up the memory of my first dream I could ever remember. Eve also told me briefly about some of her acid experiences, but they were so brief.. that as i write this.. i wish to myself, that i pressed record during this. We conclude that the psychedelic experience.. the fact that it exists, is crazy and that new york is crazy too.. and that i had a great date with Live.

Live O'Shea Clair and Miles playing poker: 24"x24" Oil on Canvas 2022.



INT Scene uvu Living Room (Bushwick)

Kenneth Hobbs: This was supposed to be my sketchbook type of thing but then i kinda went crazy.

me: thats chill.

Kenneth Hobbs: also it's been a decade since i've sketched

-Kenneth Hobbs *Untitled* pen on paper



Scene 77 MY ROOM/ East Village running to Fedex (East Williamsburg/ East Village).

I sit down in my dark room and click the facetime app.

This is a later facetime because Daphne triad calling me earlier when I was running to FedEx, here's our earlier interaction that I wrote down in my notes when I was manically running

FaceTime no 1:

Daph FaceTimes me while I'm running down avenue A to print out a picture of ⊑iljah .

Hay what's up

Hey I'm running down the street right now.

Sha looks content like she's at her desk. Ready to talk

I realize I don't have a way to record the conversation so I tell her:

Fuck I don't have a way to record this.

Lask, do u have a way to record this? Then u send me the audio?

Sha seems confused

She asks me what exactly do you want from us? (Ada +Daphne).

so basically I want to ask u about your work and capture the moment. And transcribe the audio...

Okaayyy Wordd

can I call u guys in like an hour?

Soo we're actually getting dinner in like 30 minutes.

Then we are going to this thing at 8. Can I FaceTime you at 10:30?

Okay so is this thing like a party?

No no it's a "viewing"

She says with a sarcastic yet seductive tone.

Oh lol

Yeah I won't end up facedown drunk on the side of the road FaceTiming you late.

Lol okay word. Cya at 10:30

(this is an exact copy of my notes app)

(My room) (later that night)

On the facetime app.

me: whats up

Daphne Knouse: Not much.

me: Cool. How was the viewing?

Daphne Knouse: It was not great.

me:What'd you view?

Daphne Knouse:We watched the new episode of euphoria.

me: The first episode?

Daphne Knouse: No, the new episode.

me: Oh, the new episode Yeah. That's chill. Was that film clubbers?

Daphne Knouse: It was film clubbers adjacent . It was like a film

clubbers pop-up.

me: Um, sweet. Yeah, I kind of don't like euphoria because they

play.. I mean, there's so much music in it. I don't know why.

Daphne Knouse: Yeah. I was pretty adamant like, uh, I'm not going to watch this for a long time, but then I let myself be drugged by the bright lights and music and Mr. Fez.

me: Yeah. Mr. Fez... Mr. Fez is cool. But, um, anyways. Yeah, I actually still havent seen your drawings in person, but, um, I really liked them. Is there any funny story behind them?

Daphne Knouse: Um, let me think. Well, the one with the dog is from.. Like a series that I've been working on all semester, pretty much just taken from references from these European attack dog training, like sports championships that they have.

me: nice

Daphne Knouse: Um, which is pretty crazy. I didn't know that they did that as like a competitive sport. like attack, shock training, but those videos are really eerie and strange. So that's kind of a funny, weird thing, they do. Like they wear the big suits, like crazy suits, and then there are all these different events, like, yeah, this guy like fires off a gun and then the dog comes in and chases them and like.. And then like basically wears a bunch of thick clothes and, yeah, I can send you, I can send you one of the pictures, but I've been working with these stills for a long time.

me: cool

Daphne Knouse: And then I wrote like a whole, a whole thing about the... Whatever, like philosophical implications of it, but they're just cool pictures.

me:I would like to read your thing.

Daphne Knouse: yeah. yeah. Oh, here's a, here's a cool picture.

I still havent opened her dms ive just been staring at her drawing talking to her.

me: Are you DM-ing? cause I actually, I have Instagram open right now. Looking at your drawing.

Daphne Knouse: Okay. Yeah, i can dm it to you.

me: Cool.

Daphne Knouse: If I can do that on the computer, I'm only using Instagram on the computer now. Which is, which is useful to me.

me: Yeah.

Daphne Knouse: Okay. Yeah. This, is this is my view.

(shows me her view of instagram and clicks on a video, and shows me)

me: Whoa.

Daphne Knouse: The only videos I've really been able to find are from the Netherlands and France. So I guess it's like this real, like, kind of strange, like ultra all of these like very like strict European cultures and like this pageantry of attack. It's really strange.

me: Cool.

Daphne Knouse: Yeah, it's kind of, kind of scary. And I was working with video work, just like other attack, shock training videos that are from rural America and stuff. And then I've found these, (send me more pictures) which I thought were a lot stranger.

me: Yeah.

Daphne Knouse: Yeah. like everyone's having a fun time. Well, it's also weird. Like the body language of the people is obviously really strange. Cause they're almost Olympianesque and the dog's body language is crazy too. Cause they're like wagging their tails and having a good time. They move between play and, like pure aggression. So it is like a call and response, but it's like, they're pretending to be like aggressors.

me: Interesting

Daphne Knouse: But it's also interesting because it's like, I don't know, there's this whole idea of, kind of like bastardizing this, like supposedly like clearly friendly and like good partnership relationship that we have with dogs, as animals, by manipulating that partnership. So as to say about our relationship with ourselves and as to say about our relationship with nature as a whole. The way civilization uses... but also they're just like fun to draw.

Im looking at all these photos of man and dog underneath olympic stadium lights and i think to myself.. "I love listening to daphne talk about these but its going to be so fukin hard to type all of this out and i can't even figure out how to click on the image to view it full size. But, I find myself having no intentions of attempting to wrap up the conversation.

me: I don't know why I keep double clicking. Do I just click it once? Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. Wow.

Daphne Knouse: And then there's the one. where hes like biting his crotch, which was really, I think is this,.

me:Oh, wait,

(figures out how to view the image full sized)

me:Did you send it? Oh yeah. yeah, this one. Yeah. His arms being up. like..

Daphne Knouse: Yeah. which is kind of the most like, yeah. he's showing off his masculinity.

I'll conclude it here <3

-Daphne Knouse



INT. Scene (', Zuzia's house/ Maddie's Bday party (loud techno music playing)

*we were all drunk

me: Can you tell me a bit about your drawing?

Eleanor McQueeny: Ummmmmmm it says... it says... WOULD...

It says.. WOULD WE um ... WOULD IT WORK.. WOULD WE..

GOODLUCK SPARKLE.

me: okay. Uhh do you know like.. Why sparkle?

Eleanor McQueeny: ummm its the name my sister wanted to give

me when i was a little kid.

me: okay

me: You going to Moodymann tonight?

Eleanor McQueeny: yes

Yeah Eleanor's cool. She reminds me of colorado. Unfortunately I couldn't get a longer recording of her before the opening, but I think her piece reads better than words.

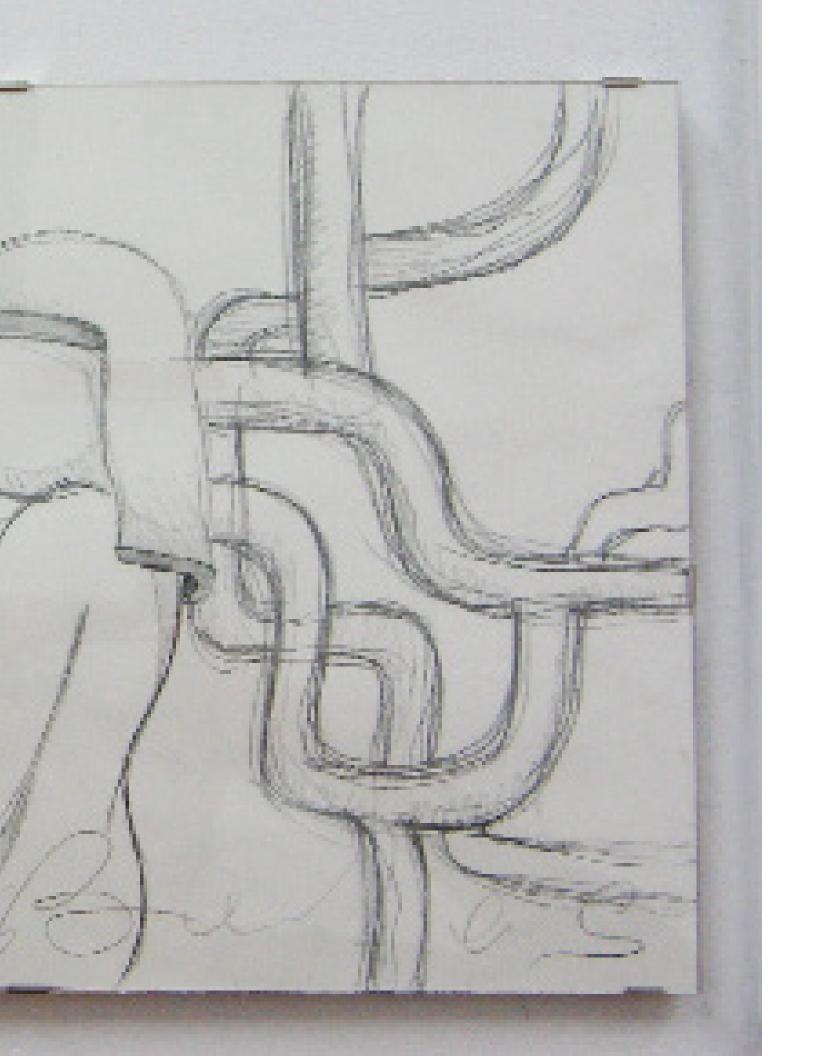
-Eleanor McQueeny small question, fine print, full belly 2022

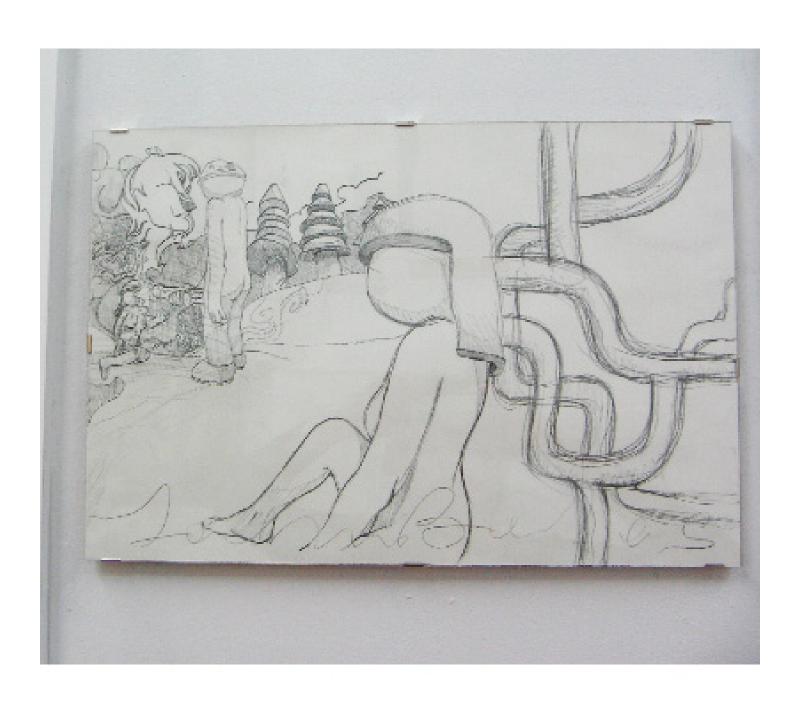
Cafe Paris











At the hotpot table. Looking at Josh's drawing, (me, JOSHUA BOULOS, Baijun, and Zuzia) We say what's up.. small talk type shit. Loving life. I'm feeling good.. a little nervous, but good. We all got to catch up.. I brought up his work.. then I leaned my phone on a glass of water and pressed record.

me: yeah so you were saying something over the phone..
was it like moococky or bakaki what?

Joshua Boulos: Oh yeah my original idea was to have
this like girl in the middle and have this like a joint bukkake fest.
me: Bukkake okayy... What is that?

Joshua Boulos: Where a bunch of dudes jizz on a girl's face.
me: and that like u said it was really hard to draw..?

Joshua Boulos: Yeah, it was really hard to do just that..
but then it had something to do with this problem i was having..

uh personally.. Because i've been having these nightmares

everyday for the past like uhh month?

(Looks at Baijun for reassurance) (his fiancé <3)

Joshua Boulos: And they were like these really terrible nightmares...
usually where like i'm in an orgy... or i'm witnessing people that
i know cloesly having sex in front of me or engaging with it or
Baijun's a lesbian and she wants like a three sum.. and I would
wake up, and just feel terrible.. and um basically just everyone's
animalistic desires about anything with no regard for sincerity
or their personal relationships. Except, in those dreams i had no
free will. It was like I was just watching through someone's
eyes but it was my body and I would wake up feeling pretty awful.
I would ask baijun: "like why is this happening to me?" "What is
this about?" And she would say " oh maybe its about something you
want or something you're feeling" and it's like but I don't want
those things, I don't feel those things, i'm like never considering them.
Yeah and I just like traded my entire.. ALL of my libidinal desires and..
and...and my previous lifestyle for marriage. I... I gave all that up

so that I could focus on things that. That matter right now...
so like having these dreams about flaws that a younger version of myself
would make were so troubling to me. So.. so yeah i don't
know. I think the thing was like, I was trying to draw something...
cause I thought that it was gonna be like a big party at the
house and like everybody's gonna be loud and no ones going
to pay attention to the art... so I wanted to create something
really fking offensive so that people would actually look at it..
but then in doing that, I couldn't... Then I finished this drawing
and Baijun was like "oh wow that woman in the middle is you."

me: (cuts him off) yeah thats kinda what i was thinking. And theres like no eyes and um yeah

Joshua Boulos: Yeah. And it's just like.. I don't know there are like details about like the veins in the penis and the roots of the trees that go underneath but then.

Zuzia: "It's almost like all these characters are you"

Joshua Boulos: Yeah like this like some weird David Bowie type of like sensitive, masculine, kind of icon that's reinforced by this devil that comes out of this ejaculate.. Which you know..

Hes sexually assaulting one of the figures in the drawing.

me: So you were saying in your dream that your eyes...

They were not your own..but your body, was your body. Idk i thought that was interesting

(thinking to myself about sleep- paralysis)

Joshua Boulos: Like I was watching what my.. What someone with my body WAS deciding to do.. I had absolutely no free will. Usually I can think to myself in my dreams or act on a thing if I think of it, but i couldn't. I exerted absolutely no power.. even though like the vessel that i was—the corporeal relationship like.. like all of the characters in the scenario were happy... I wasn't gleeful. I didn't even have the power to feel gleeful.

me: (decides to be an idiot or attempts to find some sort of light in the situation) "Do you have any jokes you can make about your dream?" Joshua Boulos: Like in what sense?

I had no idea what direction to take with this proposal.

me: Like a knock knock joke? Or like uhh

The situation grows awkward.

2022

Joshua Boulos: Umm.. knock. Like a joke about these.. uh .. WOW. its gonna be a really fucked up joke I gotta think..... DO YOU HAVE A

DREAM? Or I mean a JOKE?

me: Do i have a joke?

Joshua Boulos: You should make a joke... and you should be fucked up

with it...

me: "FUCK......I uh lets think.....you know...Knock knock.. I

can't think of a joke right now.

Joshua Bolous: You can't?

me: " Yeah... can't think of a joke..

Joshua Boulos: Can you make like uh um... yeah i can't...?..

me: Knock Knock whos there? um umm...

Joshua Boulos: hhhhhhhh

-Joshua Boulos "Dude, artist, son, man" (Charcoal on paper in Artist's frame) 12"x 18"



INT. George and Elizabeth's living room.

Standing across from each other...coffee table in between.

me: "Sooooo what did you make..."

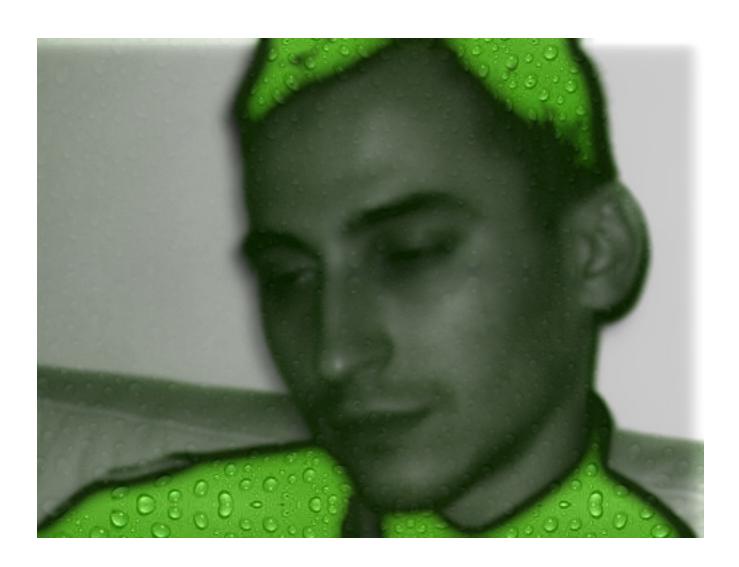
Elizabeth Masterman: "So for the show. Im... Im showing this series of.. Of um..Of vessels that i made... While. Just really becoming obsessed with throwing...But um.. not as somebody whos been like really spending a lot of my time doing plaster sculptures..... um .. when.. When really the only material that i had access to was clay.. I really just became obsessed with throwing, the difficulty of throwing and especially throwing alone.. and not having somebody to kind of like... ALL you're doing is watching youtube videos and going and a doing the same thing and failing everyday. So these are the surviving pieces after like five months of complete failure.. and destroying everything I was making. And I kinda accidentally just came across these like ... This scribble texture because i uhh..

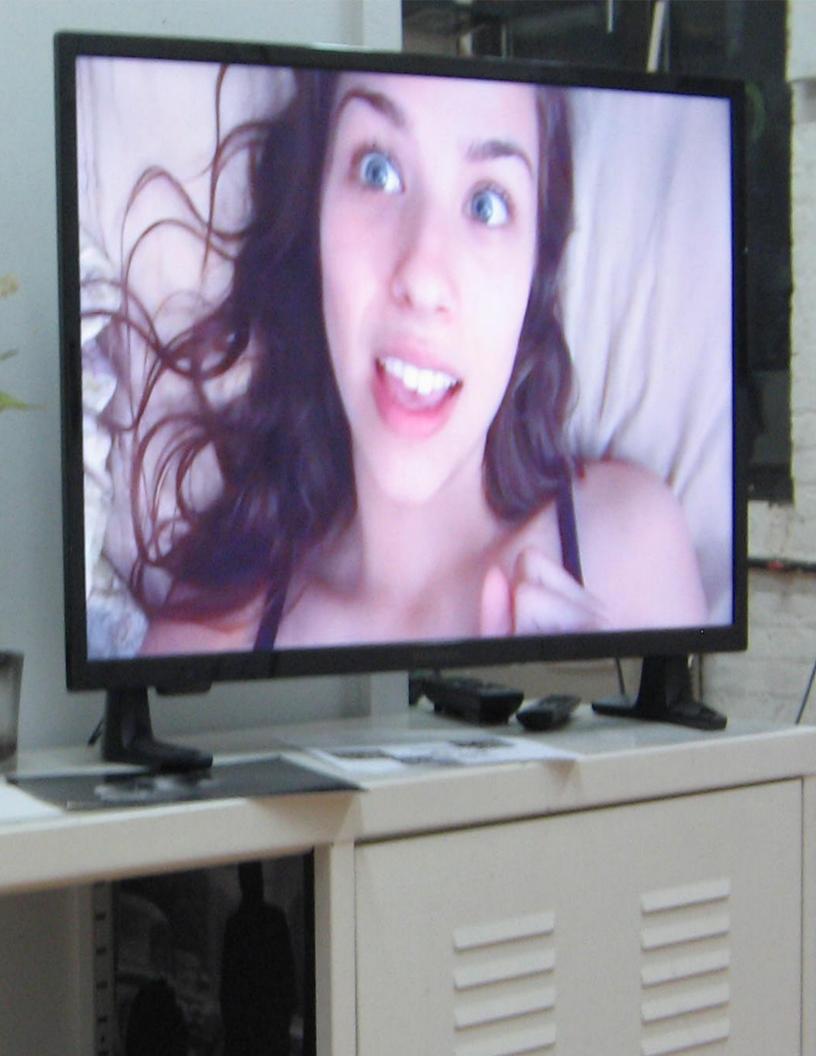
me: Is it because you like to scribble?

Elizabeth Masterman: Well I had taken this one class. This one class in college about throwing and i just got so mad.. i just started scratching all these pots and i realized it actually looked pretty fucking sick

-Elizabeth Masterman "*Untitled*" "Clay and Scribbles" (Vase, Ash Tray, Two Bowls, and a Coffee Cup.)







INT. Scene uwu Sam Wilrenson's studio. (Redhook)

Walking to Sam's studio during golden hour. About a 15 minute walk from the train. Sam greets me at the entrance but then exits. He pulls out a cigarette and lights it. Our friend lain was there too. We were just talking and catching up. We saw a cute dog that was obsessed with being pet. Then we went inside.

me: I'm just gonna press record, but don't worry just forget about it.

Sam Wilrenson: Oh is this the... the transcript?

me: yeah

(Laughs). We were drinking modelos

Sam Wilrenson: Do you.. Didn't you not drink for a while?

me: Didn't drink for a while?.... Um not recently. Ive been taking a slight amount of klonopin because my anxiety has been bad. So i haven't been drinking for a bit.

Sam Wilrenson: Like everyday?

me: Like noo.. Because klonopin actually lasts for a really long time. I dont know if you've noticed or if you've ever taken it but it lasts for like 30 hours..... At least for me.

Sam Wilrenson: woah. What?

me: its like amazing. Like you feel the euphoria for like 4 hours?

Sam Wilrenson: yeah

me: Euphoria... Euphoric Ness..

(thinks about the tv show and for some reason second guesses the word euphoria.)

me: Euphoria yeah! But then the anxiety is gone for like 30 hours.

Sam Wilrenson: wow.

lain: interesting.

Sam Wilrenson: Kinda how adderall works right? Like you do adderall then the next day you feel equally as cracked out.

lain: I tried doing adderall.... 5 mg IR... on sunday..

Sam Wilrenson: How'd it go?

lain: Terrible.

Sam Wilrenson: Really..?

lain: terrifying...

Sam Wilrenson: Dude im loving adderall.. i'm on adderall right

now.

lain: do you take adderall everyday?

me: Did you take adderall when you made this video?

Sam Wilrenson: No.... ..this is a no adderall video....NO. some

adderall.. Some adderall was involved.

lain: I'm just the adderall dealer.

Sam Wilrenson: you are but i gotta a new dealer

me: You're the adderall dealer?

lain: (laughs)

me: shouldn't have told me that.

Sam Wilrenson: haha yeah i ran out and i was just like " i literally can not ask iain for adderall again."

lain: I've just been giving Sam free adderall...

Sam Wilrenson: But you gave me like five pills and I stretched them for a year.

Sam goes on to tell us the logistics of how much free adderall lain gave out to him and his roommates.. I don't know why but i just don't want to include this dialogue

lain: So you're still micro dosing adderall?

me: Micro dosing adderall?

Sam Wilrenson: Does the job.... Yeah. Iain actually turned me on to this... you essentially take like a tiny amount of adderall and it doesn't really do anything for you the first time... and then like after the third time your body will like.. acclimate to how little you are getting....

lain: Yeah it's like a reverse tolerance....

me: woah... that's a really smart way... of doing adderall.

Sam Wilrenson: yeah and you never feel... i never get crazy on it anymore

lain: i've felt like shit doing it normally... essentially its like. How it always goes... two hours you're concentrating on something, then, the third hour you're like " i should do this every waking moment of my life. This is my actual brain."... then the fourth hour you're like: " im actually so fukcing high right now" then the fifth hour you're like "ok i can't do this every day actually" and then you feel like shit.

Sam Wilrenson: see i don't get the "im so fcking high right now" **lain:** Well yeah I did. Then the whole week I was like so depressed. It was terrible. Its like doing molly without the fun...

Led zeppelin plays at a nice concentrated volume.

Sam Wilrenson: Are you gonna put action in the script? Like "sam gets up and stands by his computer, waiting for his computer to work."

lain: So do you buy it now?

Sam Wilrenson: buy what?

lain: adderall.

Sam Wilrenson: No, I get it from uh.. From my.. Uh my GF. Who

will remain nameless for the sake of this interview...

We all laugh.

me: so can you tell me a little bit about the video?

Sam Wilrenson: YEAH. um. I made it before quarantine. Which is funny because i was like locked in my room making it... its probably the most physically taxing thing ive ever done because it was just me being on youtube for 8 hours a day, everyday. Like originally it was supposed to be a remake of Tarkovsky's *The Mirror*. But only from found footage...where I was just trying to find footage that rhymed with the motive of what's going on and putting a time code to it and creating an hour and a half of footage. But that project was proved to be too ambitious and also i thought it was kinda

corny...soo i liked the footage and i liked how it was feeling so i just made it kind of its own autonomous thing

me: yeah

Sam Wilrenson: At the time i was giving out a bunch of theoretical like... "oh it's about this, oh its about that" but honestly.. at the end of the day it's just.. um probably.... Its more effective with an A than it is Theoretical in any way. Which is fun. I never really make that kind of stuff so its like.... Idk ... the only time i've been like.... wanting people to "feel" a little bit while watching it....and uh.. I think its really successful in that to be honest with you. I made it a while ago so now i sorta have this retrospective on it.. Sorta like at the time i was like "oh this is bad" but like over time im like "oh" like... "this is sick"

me: cool.

Sam Wilrenson: There is some great footage of my ex girlfriend in it..um there's a few in there that i've recorded... but they are meshed in with all these finds from the internet.. so they're all pretty indecipherable from each other. You can't really tell whats going on... like what is from youtube, whats from me, i would also commission people on craigslist to make videos.. like very specific videos.. like if they lived in a certain area that i knew had a landmark that was similar to the ones in that Tarkovsky film.. Then i would be like: "okay can you go out and film this? and ill give you \$20" I recorded a guy doing a... This actually didn't make the cut, but the video is hilarious.. It's this guy who does amazon reviews. Like a video where they have an unboxing and they're like "oh it's great and this is why you need to buy it.." but this guy is doing a TENZI unboxing and in the middle of it just starts reading like a poem... but the poem is this really poor translation of the one thats in that Tarkovsky film but it's just like so sincere and so odd.. like the translation is terrible as well, so it just like doesn't work, and it

sounds like he wrote it. Then like putting that next to other people on the internet who are like failed poets reading their own poetry.., like old man who wanted to be something but never.. You know like.. wanted a lot, got a little.

me: yeah

Sam Wilrenson: Um... yeah

me: cool

Sam Wilrenson: Sums it up i guess.

me: question...

Sam Wilrenson: yeah

me: is that pee in a bottle over there? on the table?

Sam Wilrenson: yeah

(everyone laughs)

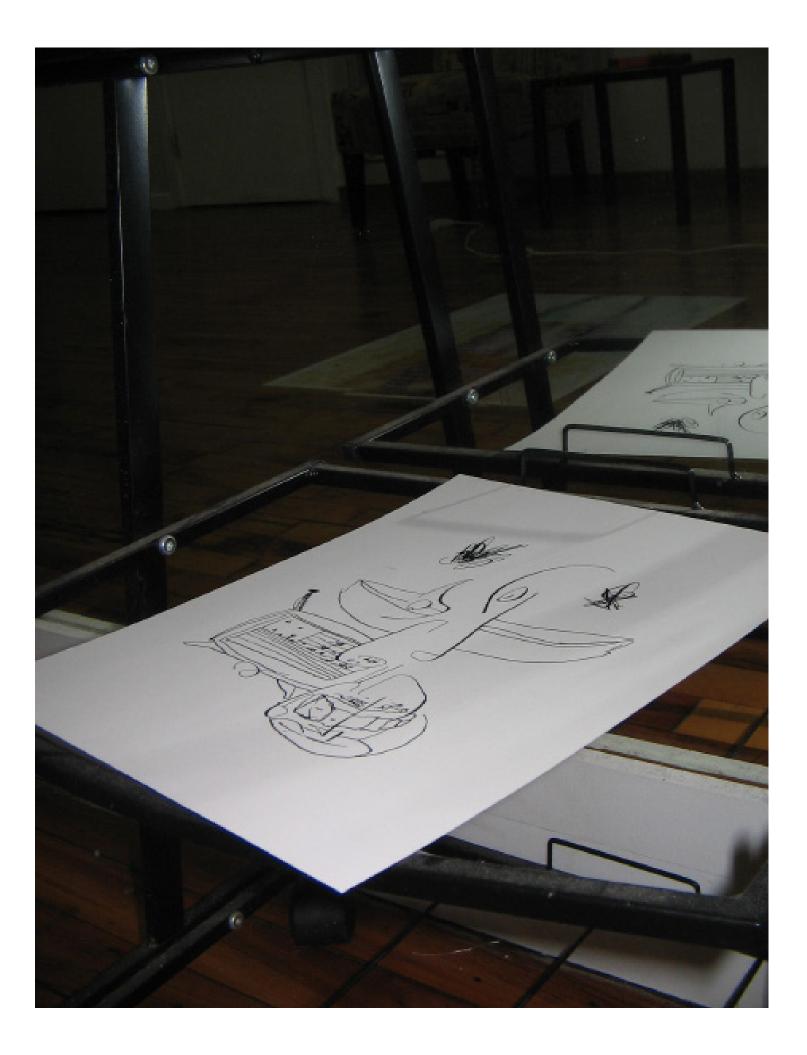
Scene concludes.. I had a really good time chilling at Sam's studio. Hearing him talk about his work was inspiring. He even decided to include another video to show. Which, if you're reading this, and saw the show, then you can probably guess which one it was. Anyhow, Sam pees in a bottle again while i'm sitting there talking to him about stuff I can't recall. Then we leave his studio and walk to the train together. He asks me about my life and I answer honestly.

-Sam Wilrenson Laughing in the Mirror (Video) 2020 / Guide to Overcoming Existential and Material Suffering (Video) 2020









INT. Scene 0/0 George and Elizabeth's house (Ridgewood)

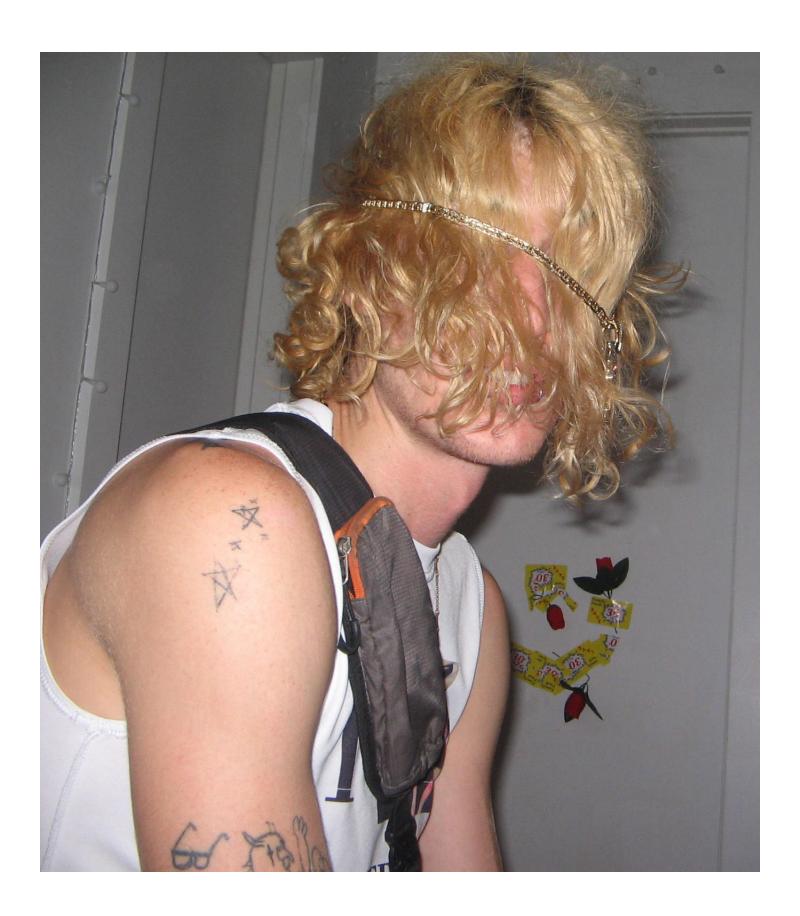
Me and George are standing up in his room. Looking at each other. He's in front of his computer, I'm kinda standing in the doorway but half in his room admiring the clean.

me: "So what are u putting in the show?"

George Schatzlein: "A couple drawings...mostly uhh...
Yeah. Just intuitive drawings really...not a ton of intention
behind most of them... but one of them i guess has more
of a.. direct message um.. before i drew it...but the rest
kinda just happened. Honestly this has been pretty great.
At one point in my life i was really drawing a lot and.. uh ,,
I haven't really done it in a long time so being asked to
be in this has been.. uh pretty inspiring and it reinvigorated
uh idk this relationship with being creative that i.. haven't really
had for a bit um.. so i've really just been enjoying unlocking
that part of myself again.. Honestly.. Like throughout this..
Which should be fun."

Me: "Perfect"

-George Schatzlein "Untitled Drawings" "Digital brushes"











INT, Scene unu My Room (Facelime).

me: "I would literally just display the guns on my coffee table."

W^^I H*pp: Yeahhh.. That'd be funny.

W and I are facetiming and he's showing me his work. Which happen to be these humorous yet very beautiful 3D printed guns. He mentions to me he only has one dip (incomplete). So we are conflicted about which one to put in the show. The two choices are: A gun with the Taco Bell logo printed on it, or a rectangular gun with Jesus on the front, a baby resting in an indent, and some figurative marks... I can't really remember what they both really looked like because I actually didn't have a phote of them at the moment I wrote this.

W''l H'pp:I'll show you the top part of this gun...

(points his camera in the direction of the gun).

W^^! H^pp:It really holds a lot of power. When it's like um., this is like,, you know like a metal piece to the gun..

W is giving me a shaky iphone tour of his 3d printing studio. Picking up his various models.

me: Yeah woah...

W''l H'pp: So if's.. if's like. So uhhh. It holds a lot of visual weight, when it's pretty much put together.

me: how urn... I like ... I really want this one. I... even though its illegal? Um i don't know what your thoughts are on that like I wonder

W**I H*pp: That's why, yeah idk.

me: I wonder it people will be like...uh.. idk though.. I teel like it is a risk but also i don't know.. I will.. I would. I would take the.. I would take the blame if someone...i don't think anyone would nare.

WI H*pp**: I don't think anyones gonna narc either, I think like..

Also like the whole point of me making these like obviously i just wanna 3D print but its also like pushing the limits like what is art. kind ol... not to sound comy or whatever but it's like.. as like a white

kid i feel like I could get away with.. Kinda like a slap on the wrist if i got caught with this thing.

me: yeah like I think visually its just really stimulating and powerful... And like ummm

I I would be honored to show this this in my show

W**i H⁺pp: Hall yeah

mo, yeah

W''l H'pp: Yeah rd be down to finish up.

Yesh lemme just like... I don't have any bullets right now.
But this says dummy so it'd be cool to reprint this to make it look like a dummy mag.

me: like we don't have to put bullets in it because like thats kinda scary.

W**I **H***pp: Yeah I don't have bullets, and I don't want to so like the part that I was supposed to get that like... makes it a real gun.. I don't have, so we could just figure out a way to rest it... to make it look more real. Because it's not even done and i don't have the slides.

mc. Yeah unlinished is line. It looks beautiful the way it is.

W***I H*pp: Its like kinda shifty because both sides are really cool.

But theres like this thing you can print that are like holders...so its like a magazine with a base on it. And i think it would be cool to design. Here III show you. (clicks his computer three times)

He shows me through my computer screen, on his computer screen. I don't know why, but I feel like I was zoning out or something because I realize now that i'm listening to the audio recording, that it was a great idea. But then i just said something fried about glass and about resting it against vertical glass. (which I don't even have)

16

me: I mean I think I have um a way that we could rest it on a piece of glass. So that people can view one side and... and..also have it he viewed like other on the other side too

W^1 H`pp: Ohh like underneath i

me: Underneath?.! No no the glass would be vertical like... and it would be —if would be resting—like leaning up against this glass—um

W[™]I H*pp: Yeah

W**I H*pp: But there is something really powerful about a gun....

On its side.

me: yeah.

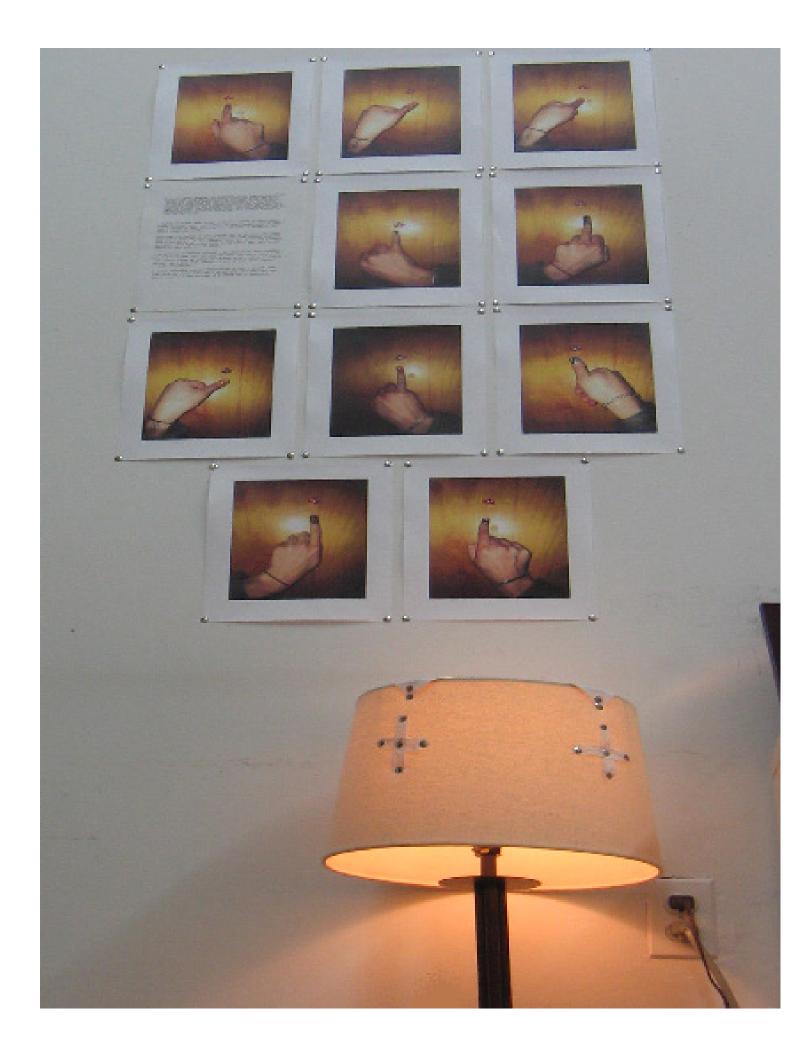
Hannah calls W so we hung up. He called me back but we kinda just talked about how he was feeling sick and that I hope he feels better, and if he tested negative for covid Which he did. Then I asked about his DJ set at rash and I told him that I would come, but I thought I wouldn't. But then I ended up going and I actually saw a lot of his set, and I really liked the technoline was playing.

-W**I H*pp Untitled 3D Printed Guns 2022



WHEN I WAS NEVERTHAND, I HAS EUROPORCHO, MIET I HAS THERET, CLEVEREST, PITTER'S, STUPILSOT, WHEN I WAS INCHIVE LIVE SP OR THE VHIRD FROM, ASSOCRATING STREET WOR RIGHTSOND STATION, MADE DAY AT MIT I'D LINE GOT HE WIEDON, MATTER MY PATER RILE OF CH THE PEACE, PAGE TRACKS OFER, AND HE 'D STANK BACK AT RE, VENN I MAN TABLEY-PORT, I VAN MISSEST . WHEN I HAN TURKET-PROCES, I WAS FORE IMPOUNDED BUT, MOSC-BAING TO OTHERS, RESE STADULD VILL I WAS THAT TORKE. I WAS NOW POTUDED, SINKTIME, Long TO TO CLAR, MAKET MADE IPOD: WERE I WAS "DOW IN LOVE, I WAS MOST ESUSTRADA, WHER I MAN SIX, I SKID 'T HOWE YOU' THE WANT, WHEN I WAS BLEET ME, I have he recent and docted one on the work when I and POTRILIE, ANCHED A CANTELLE, I LOCATE AL LIFE MAY AND THE STAIR has dunt while . Will I was side, I had at stories IN A CONTURY TORK AICH HY CAULD, HE DIDE'T WARR US THO I TROUGHT IT WOULD BE DAKE THE MANY OF BUYE DIVER, WHEN I WAR INTERFATED, I SAN MOST SATISFIAD. HESE I HAS IVENIA-TWO, I WAS NOW! GARMAIN. WHEN ANYBER SHOWED BY, LIKY WARR MUSY DISTIBLE. THESE I WAS BOLH, I WAS TISIBUT. THEM I WAS INTERE, I MAS SHADE MOT, AND MUY, AN SHIDHTEST.





(95.) AN ARTIST CREATES THE PAINTINGS ON HER PINGERHALS. THOSE ON HER LEFT HAND ARE PAINTED WITH HER RIGHT HAND, AND VICE VERSA. THE EXHIBIT TAKES PLACE IN THE HOME OF THE VIEWER, HE IS GIVEN A TEM-SIDED DIE AND ASKED TO THE MUNDER OF THE SHOWS HIM THE FINGERNAIL CORRESPONDING TO THE MUNDER OF THE DIE POR AS LONG AS THE VIEWER WANTS. SHE KEEPS HER OTHER FINGERHALLS HIDDEN. THE EXHIBITION ENDS AFTER TEN THROWS OF THE DIE. THE VIEWER HAS A CHANGE OF THIRTY-SIX IN A HUNDRED MILLION TO SEE ALL TEN HAILS.

I WONDER IF THINGS MAKE SENSE. I SIT IN A CORNER IN EVERY PLACE, I WONDER IF EVERY PLACE MAKES SENSE, IP EVERY STREET LEADS TO ANOTHER. I WONDER IF THIS IS A BYWAY IN YOUR LIFE. I WONDER IF YOUR LIFE'S JOHNA MAKE BENSE.

BOMBTIMES I'M TALKING TO YOU, LOOKING YOU IN THE EYES, THE YEARS TURN UPSIDE BOWN AND EVERYTHING PALLS OUT, LIKE PAIRIES TOOK YOU WHEN I WAS ASLEEP AND LEFT SOMEBODY BLSE. BUT IN THE END I ALWAYS REMEMBER, AND I MAKE MYSHLF TOUGH TO THE WORLD, JUST LIKE THINGS VANISH DO THAT SHOW UP LIKE MAGIC.

I AM ADDICTED TO KEEPING SECRETS. I AM ADDICTED TO BEING UNKNOWA-BLE. I HOLD IT OVER YOU. THE LESS YOU KNOW, THE MORE I KNOW. I AM THE LITTLE SCRAPS OF RUBBER THAT REMAIN AFTER A PENCIL DRAWING D ERASED. BUT I KNOW THAT, SOMEDAY, I MUST BE LAID BARE. SECRETS NEED CERTAINTIES.

I AM NOT MUCH MORE THAN AN UNDERSTANDING OF YOU. I AM NOT MUCH MORE THAN THE PLACES I'VE SAT. I AM NOT MUCH MORE THAN THIS MEAL YOU'VE MADE US. I PUT THE PORK IN MY MOUTH AND IT DISAPPEARS. Max hits me up to come chill and do his interview. For some reason i was anxious. Max is cool.. He rings the buzzer and I wait for him to pop in. He does and the vibe was immaculate. So I decided to press record without telling him.

me: so a lamp... you're making a sculpture?

Max Haslam: uhh not really. Im just using this lamp that i have. And sorta of uh doing something with it.

me: cool.

Max Haslam: but yeah, I guess I was sort of picturing.. this lamp on the floor, slightly in front of a wall... because there's something on top..so you can look down on it. then these printed pieces of paper on the wall kind of like around.. the lamp.

Max notices my roommate's oxycontin stuffy and smiles. He then informs me about the history of this stuffed animal. Apparently they used to give them out to kids in the 90s when oxycontin was first invented. Our conversation shifts back to his installation.

me: so yeah you're still working on it? What are you printing on the paper?

Max Haslam: Well the stuff im making is kind of all referencing this guy Edouard Leve. Do you know him?

me: hmm no

Max Haslam: Ive been really obsessed with him lately. Shay and i really like him. Hes cool. Hes this transgressive french artist. He was alive until.. He died pretty young. He lived till he was like 40.

me: damn

Max Haslam: But um. Hes a photographer and also a writer and he wrote four really good books. Um .. so i wrote this piece thats going on the lamp.. i'm gonna render it on fabric paper and have it resting over the top of the shade. and there will.. I guess.. be light coming up through it. .. its a piece that I wrote but its informed from ideas

from my favorite book. Which is one that he wrote.. and then umm... (laughs) the first book that he ever wrote was this book called "works" and its super funny and smart.. Its basically a list of five hundred and thirty ideas for conceptual art pieces that he has but never did. So its just like a list and it numbers five hundred thirty ideas.. and he never did them but hes like claiming them you know? So im just kinda like executing one of them.

me: ohh sickkk.

Max Haslam: and then its gonna be like an exercise with a dice. So part of the idea is someone has to roll a dice 10 times.. and there's a corresponding thing.. so essentially its just gonna be printed out pictures of each dice roll.

me: epic.

Max Haslam: alright so number 95:

He quotes Edouard Leve:

Max Haslam: "An artist creates ten paintings on his fingernails, those on his left hand are painted on his right hand and vice versa. The exhibit takes place in the home of the viewer. He is given a ten sided dice and is asked to throw it. The artist shows him the fingernail corresponding to the number on the dice. For as long as the viewer wants. The artist keeps his other fingernails hidden. The exhibition ends after ten throws of the dice. The viewer has a chance of 36 out of a hundred million to see all ten nails" so itll just be pictures of the dice rolls, like the number of the dice then like the finger.

me: cool

Max Haslam: it sounds like heady or something.. its not serious its like funny.

me: no no it sounds like..

Max Haslam: its like a chance thing.

-Max Haslam *The less you know the more I know* 2022

There were drug decks on this piece and no one noticed.



me: Um, so what, what did you draw?

Lena Meginsky: Uh, well, what did I draw? Well, I feel like everything that I draw is just like, um, like drawing vomit. Yeah. Like it's whatever is in my mind at that moment is just what's going to happen. So, I have to tell you what I drew?

me: No, you don't have to tell me, but can you tell me, I mean, I've seen some of your other drawings and I've seen a pattern of you using circles, um, as marks and that's why I asked you to

Lena Meginsky: oh yeah. Um, yeah, so, um, yeah, I use circles and, um, I think my circles. So basically, um, I've been feeling like super psychotic recently and like really, uh, panicked about like a lot of shit. And, um, like the repetition of circles always kind of like, gives me some sort of like, a mental routine on paper. Like, I feel like when I sit down to draw and I don't have a routine that I can lean on, and I get really scared or something. Um, so basically, yeah, I don't know... I've been experiencing... this is like a side note), but I've been experiencing these crazy physical symptoms of like, I feel like I'm getting electrocuted by electricity or something and it goes through my body and then I'm in a panic attack.. and I could just be walking down the street and shit. And, um, I think it's cause like my nervous system is broken or something. but, um, I'm like... I'm okay... I'm like figuring it out. Um, but, um, yeah, so, um, But, yeah, I've just been thinking a lot about like shock and, um, and sex and, um, and being famous.

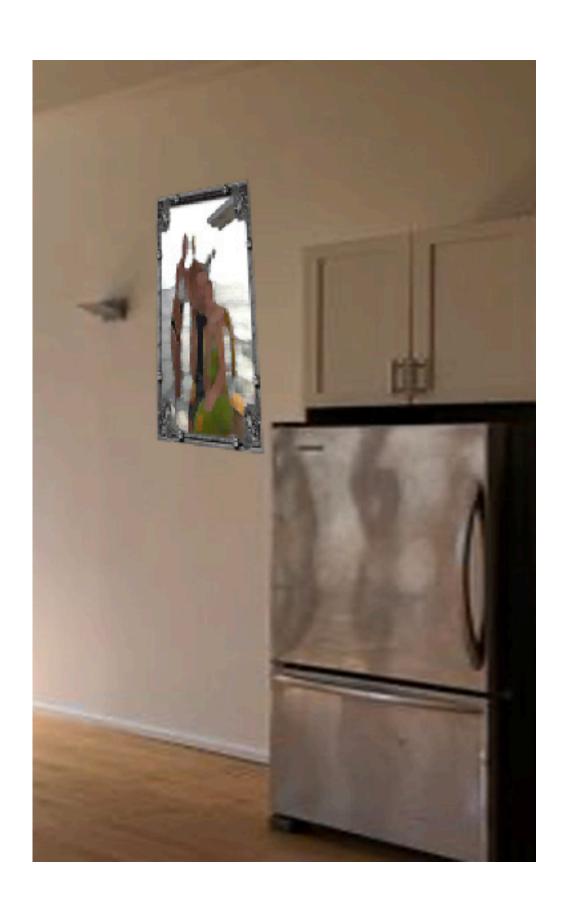
me: Cool. And so that's like represented in your, in your mystery drawing that's I'm going to see on Friday.

Lena Meginsky: Yeah. I mean, maybe. That's like what was on my mind when I made it... So, who knows if that's actually what people are going to see in it, but like, you know. I've also been listening to a lot of Bob Dylan

and like just reading a lot of his shit and he.. you know.. it's like, he wrote all these like prolific, like verses and songs and shit.

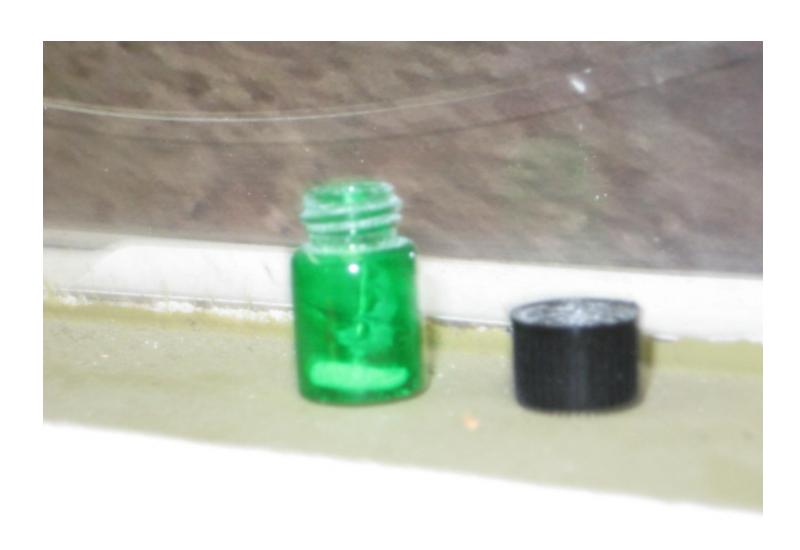
And then people are like, "oh, this was like.. 'you're a topical writer'! This shit was about politics. Right?" And he was like, yeah, Like, "NO", like, it's just like, "what's coming into me from above and outwards." You know what I mean? And like, that's kind of how I feel. I don't know. It's kinda like something up there, like comes down and it's not even God. I don't even think it's God, it's just something above me.

- Lena Meginsky *Untitled 2022* Ball Point Pen and Marker on 8.5x 11 Paper









INT. Scene =) My Living room (east williamsburg)

me: did you think of this idea while on ketamine? Olivia Schoenig: ya

-Olivia Schoenig Sailboat in a Ketamine Jar 2022. Clay and Mesh with White Acrylic Paint inside of a Glass Ketamine Jar.

INT. Scene 0>_o My Living Room (Bushwick)

me: Soooo what are you making for the show?

Tibby: Uuuhh i'll figure it out (Hits spliff)

me: so is it like a diorama or something?

I'm super interested.

Tibby: that's a good word.

-Tibby 2022









EasyLiStening





INT Scene iii Flushing Queens (Random Store)

Ada Wickens: Hey, what's up.

me: Yo. Sorry about like how delayed it got. I just like got super caught up running errands and stuff. Um, so I actually haven't like seen any of your works yet, but like, um, I think they're at, they're at, uh, they're with Ana. Yeah. So, um, yeah, basically I'm just chilling with all the artists before the show so we're chilling right now over FaceTime. Um, what do you think? What do you, what do you? What's up with.. what do you think of your work that you put in?

Ada Wickens: Uh, these are some smaller pieces I made, um, one of them was a photograph that has like a painting growing on it.. And the other one is, um, like, uh, drawing on like Jessa board and it's like a low resolution photograph of, um, uh, Karen Carpenter that I traced in graphite, um, because, uh, Karen Carpenter was like really important to me as like it's...

me: Okay.

Ada Wickens: Which i know is kind of corny. Cause it's like elevator

music. I mean...

me: I like elevator music.

Ada Wickens: Yeah. You know, the carpenters?

me: Yeah. I love the carpenters.

Ada Wickens: Yeah. Yeah. Um, there was uh, there was like the first record that I bought and that was, it's like great comforting music to me.. And, they would play it over the. The PA at my school in Japan every morning. Cause they love the carpenters in Japan. They have this very strong, like almost maternal connection to Karen carpenter.

me: Cool.

Ada Wickens: And I like wrote a poem about her to go along with it, but I can send you if you're interested.

me: Definitely. Um, can you just send me like over text or do you want my email or something?

Ada Wickens: I can send it to you over text.

me: Cool.

I never received the poem

Ada Wickens: Yeah, I would put that into, um, um, it was at, um, at a party at my house last year. Like, um, my house got like trashed and like a bunch of people like fell asleep on my couch and in my bed. So I like slept on the floor and then woke up the next day. And everyone was like still drunk and decrepit and horrible. And I like put on like a carpenter's record player and the record player was like fucked cause someone kicked it the night before. So the needle was like.. Maladjusted or something... it was all crackly. And like her voice was like really distorted and this guy was like .. "dude, this sounds fucked up.... Like, this is how she... Like this sounds like how she ended up bro." and that just really stuck with me.. and sort of thinking of like how she's a really documented person and...

Store clerk yells at me

Store Clerk: we're closed!

me: you're closed?

Looks back down at the facetime call and says...

me: Sorry. I'm like in a store right now. This guy is telling me to leave. But um, yeah. Yeah. Um, yeah. Very Cool.

Ada Wickens: So. Just thinking about the photographic and nature, of her it's like... Think about how photography is like it's sort of in and of itself like a sign of death and like, it's sort of like temporarily frozen and how digitized images get shared.. They lose their resolution over time. And having someone be like captured on celluloid and like degrading over time and like embedded as like data into vinyl or like onto a hard drive... me: That's cool. That makes sense. It's really interesting. Yeah. I don't have much to say back because. The goal is to just be in this certain

situation and then listen to you talk.. Um, and, and I did just record that, so I hope you're okay with that because I.. I'm transcribing it.

Ada Wickens: yeah thats cool.

I was feeling very ADHD at the time and was also trying to find Zuzia to tell her that the store was closed. I think the clerk was lying to me because after i hung up the phone the store seemed like a normal, open, functional store. He must have not liked how I was standing in one spot talking on the phone and not buying anything. Anyways i'm glad I recorded Ada because what she said was super amazing and I would have forgotten due to my ADHD.

-Ada Wickens

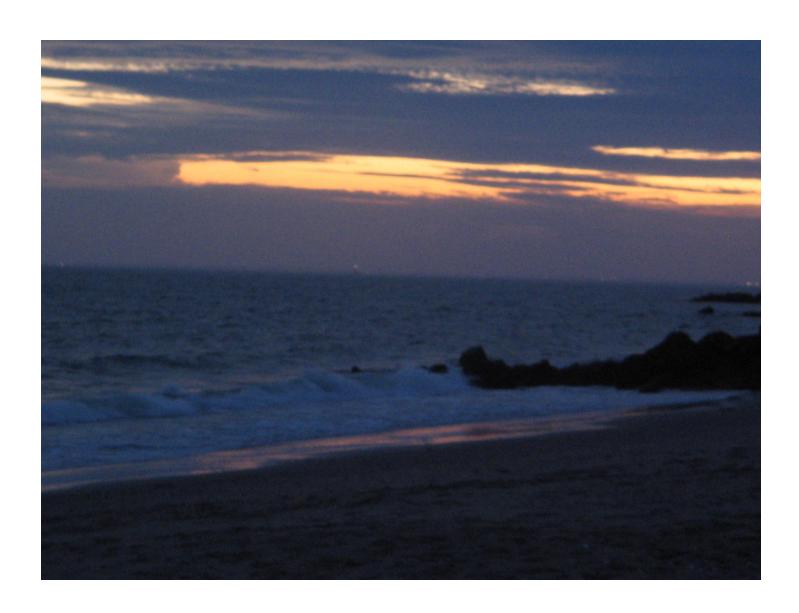
Yesterday once more I think, 2021, untitled, 2021

the next few pictures are pieces of art that I did not get a chance to attach dialogue to. I will be attaching stories instead.	



That one back there is a work by Shay Gallagher. Made while in love.

The artwork was made from her own hair during her blue era. She felted it into the shape of a heart and onto a scrap fabric from Kanye West's studio where she was employed. This piece was a gesture of love and Valentines day was any minute now. Max (her lover) was miles and miles away. Shay called Kanye later that day and quit...

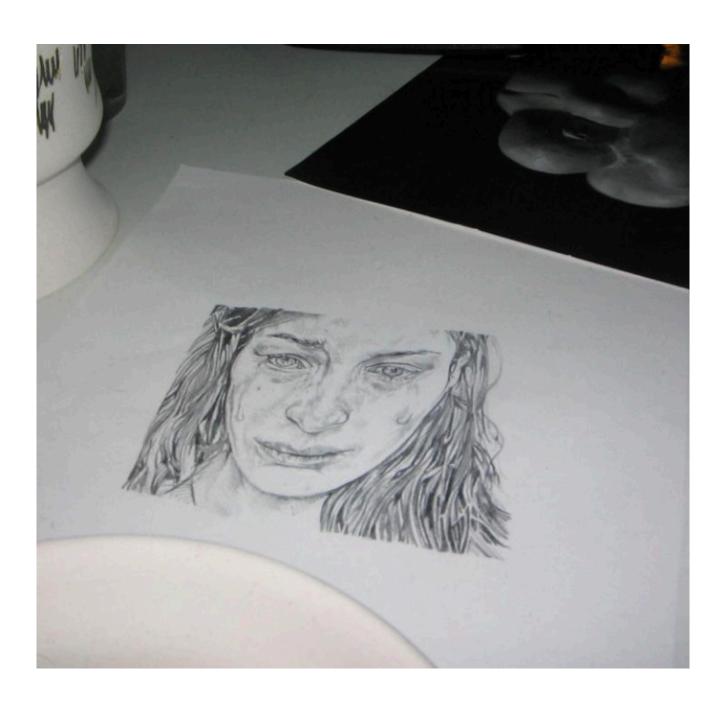


This is a big painting by Kyle Wainwright. It is oil and acrylic. I like Kyle's approach to painting. Kyle was the first friend I made in New York. We lived together for a month and learned a lot from eachother. We used to stargaze together, we used to cook together and rollerskate, and then stargaze all over again. One time a star took our picture, another time we saw a question mark made from a sunset. We both started saying 'epic' at the same time. Kyle if you're reading this, hi.



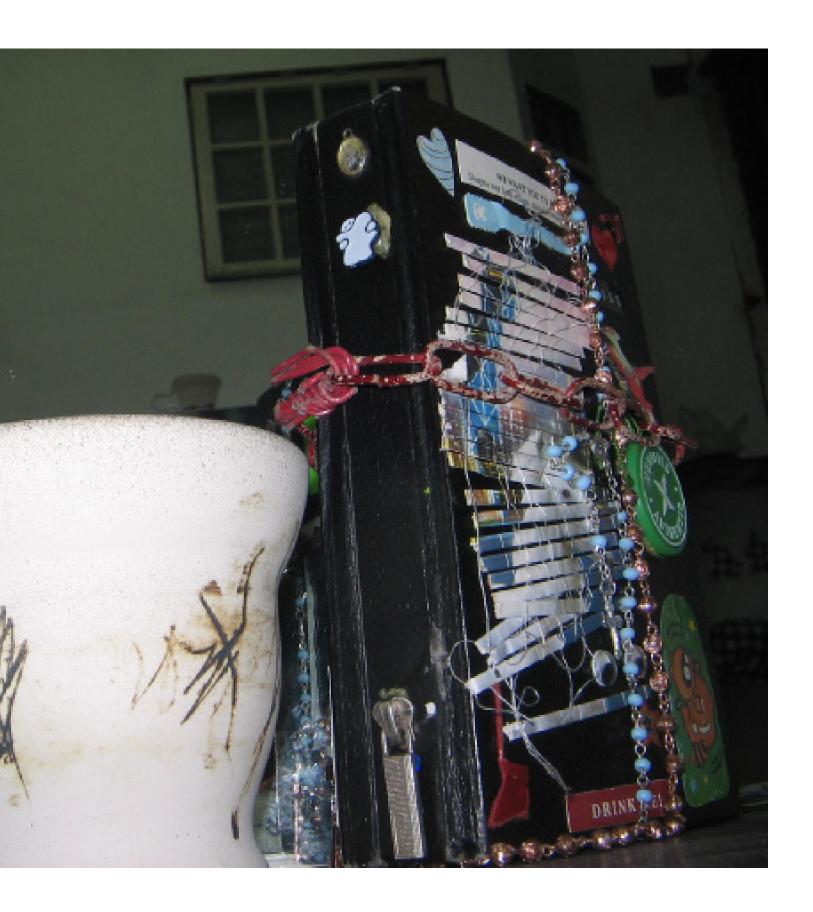


These are two drawings by Denver based artist and friend Stephan Herrera. (right) is Bella Hadid crying. (left) is the World Trade Center with a pile of bones and abstractions surrounding it.



This is a work by Elijah Lajmer. (the one on the right). its a book sealed and chained shut, filled with treasures from the past 5 years. Elijah, Elijah, Elijah... he was quite the antagonist for a second there. Amazing artist nontheless.







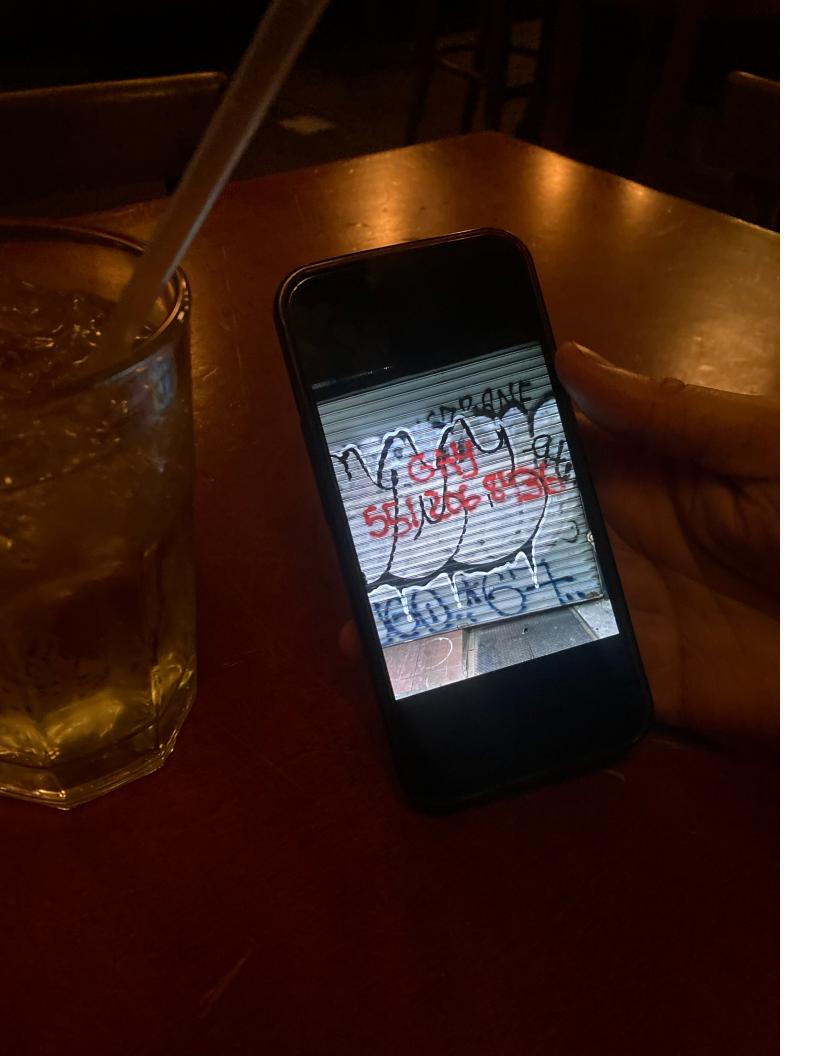


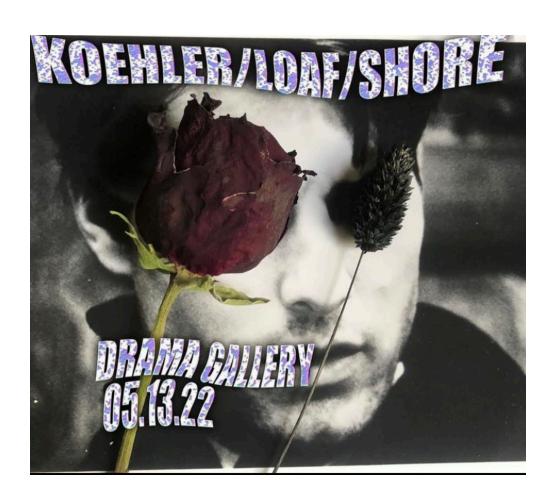
Elijah Lajmer:

The show goes on..









KOEHLER/LOAF/SHORE

Aesthetically we were friends 7 years ago. This is our show 7 years later. Welcome to the "arena", the "gallery", my apartment.

Tom approaches me and asks to smoke weed inside, and Surrounded by art

Me: hell yeah of course

Tom Koehler: Cool man thanks. Im Tom

Me: Koehler?

Tom Koehler: Yeah, Tom Koehler.

*Shakes head * "Cool spot" *passes spliff. hit it, i get high

*Points to a drawing

* snaps pic

Me: Hi <3 nice to meet you!

Nandi Loaf: Hi, nice to meet you. Im Nandi

Me: Loaf?

Nandi Loaf: Yep, Nandi Loaf.

*Hug

Jake Shore: Nice to meet you, I'm Jake.

Me: Shore?

Jake Shore: Yep, Jake Shore.

*smile

Nandi

Loaf

Tom Koehler

Jake Shore

DRAMA

	Being surrounded by all this work pre show/ pre party. Feels nice
)rama	
	437
	Love is my biggest inspiration
	— Nick Jorgensen aka drama gallery







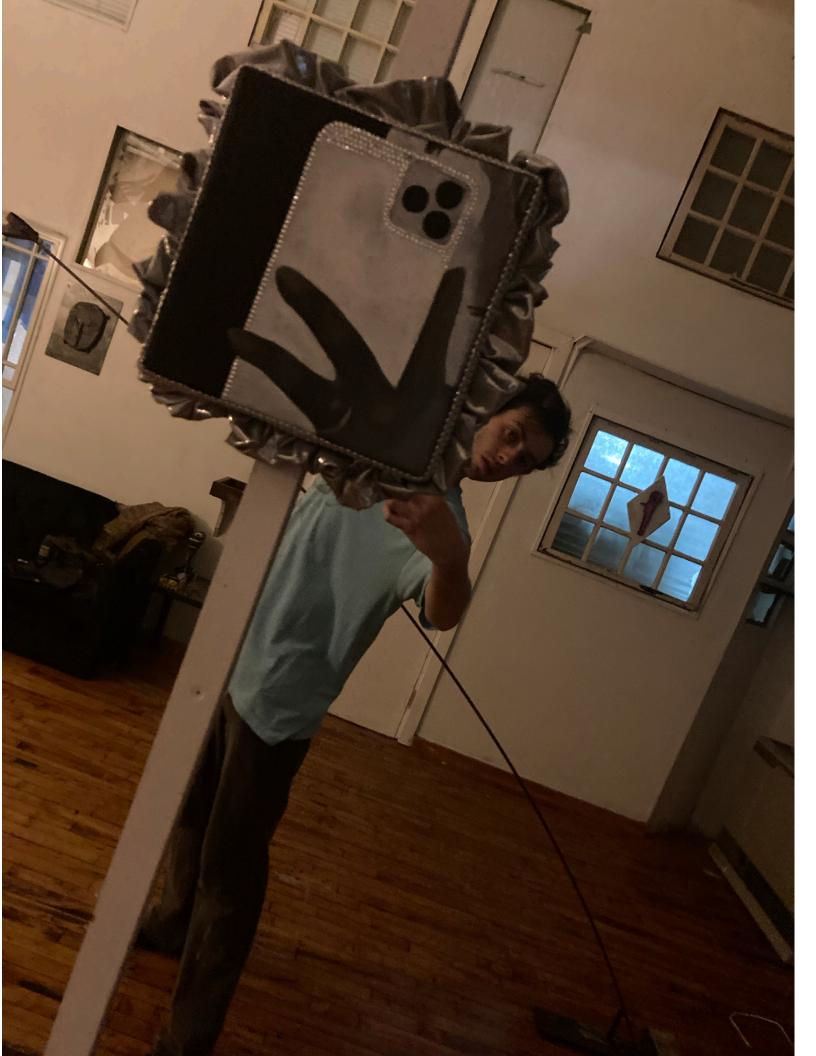






















+++++++++++++++++

pretty good take it home







satisfying



Me and my friend 2022 Oil on canvas

By Jake Shore

Have you ever telt faint or nauseaus in the work of art??

Text grid

By Nandi Loaf

"Silver is like my favorite color" -Nandi Loaf

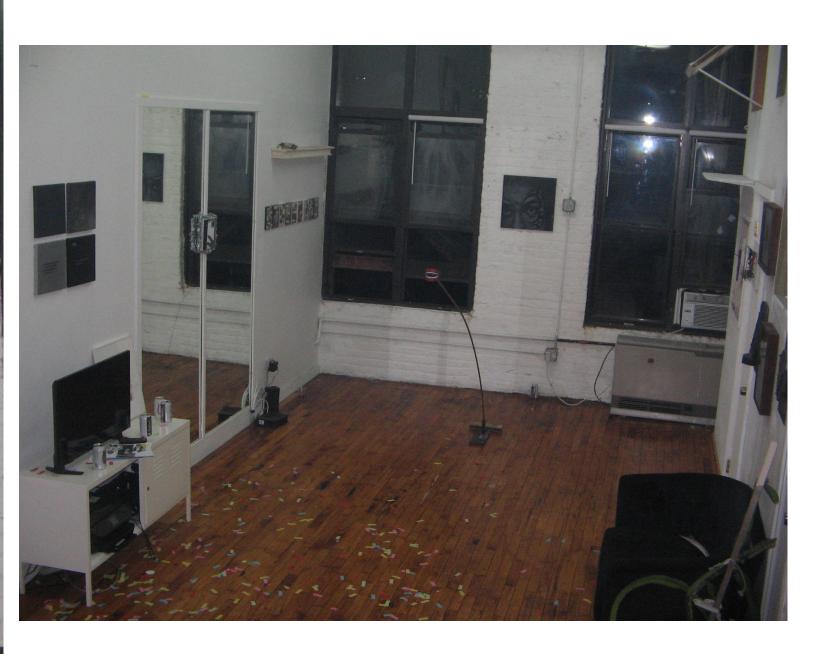


Owl Mask 2020 Iron Artist mount steel plate



Hand of Sentiment 2020 Iron







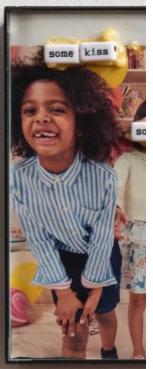


Animal 2021

















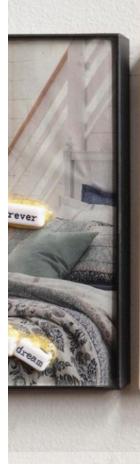








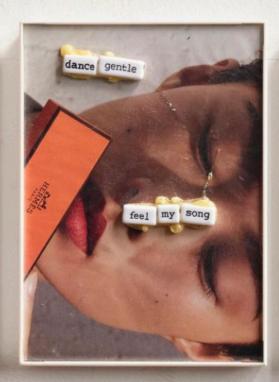




























By Jake Shore



Utitled 2022 Oil on pre stretched canvas

By Nandi Loaf



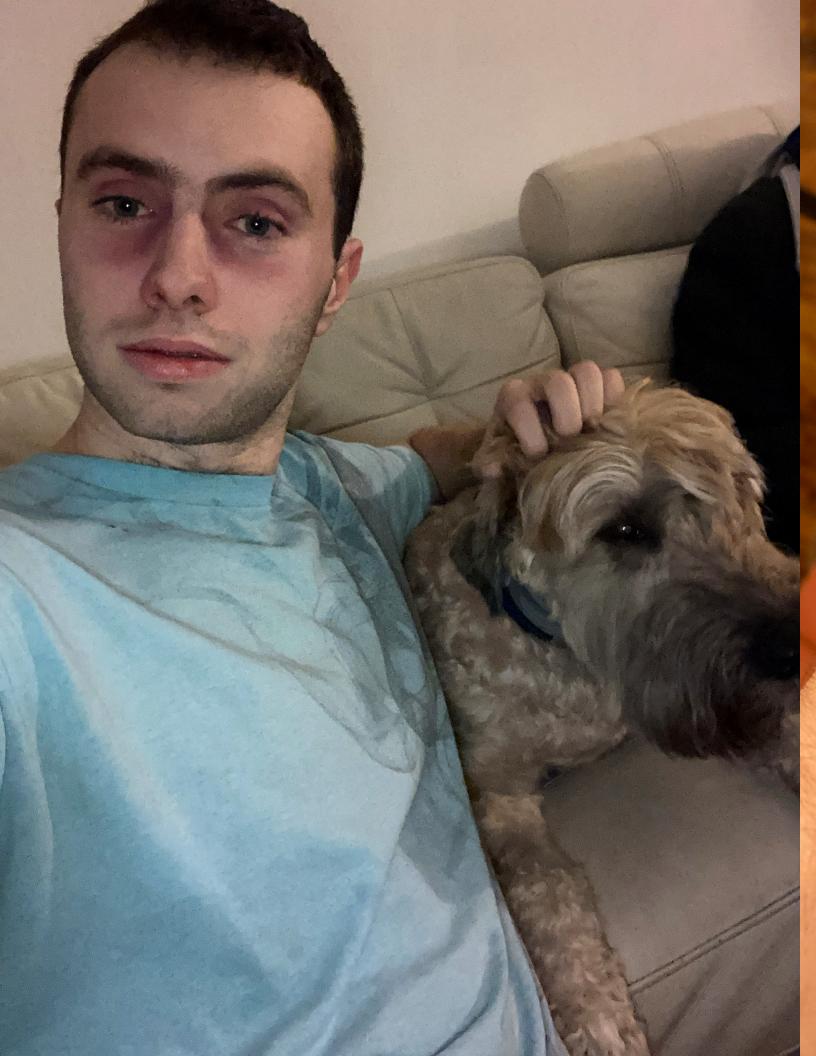
Man and Woman 2021 Collage and gouache on paper

By Jake Shore



Moving the Mountain 2022 Ink, acrylic, loose leaf paper on birch panel in artist frame









Sinister Figure 2022 Paper, shellac, oil on canvas, plywood panel in artists frame

By Tom Koehler



Liar's Tongue 2018 Iron and oil Artist mount plywood panel

By Tom Koehler

Pretty Alien Trash 2021 Steel, copper enamel paint, plastic, aluminum, spray paint, leather Artist mount plywood panel



By Tom Koehler









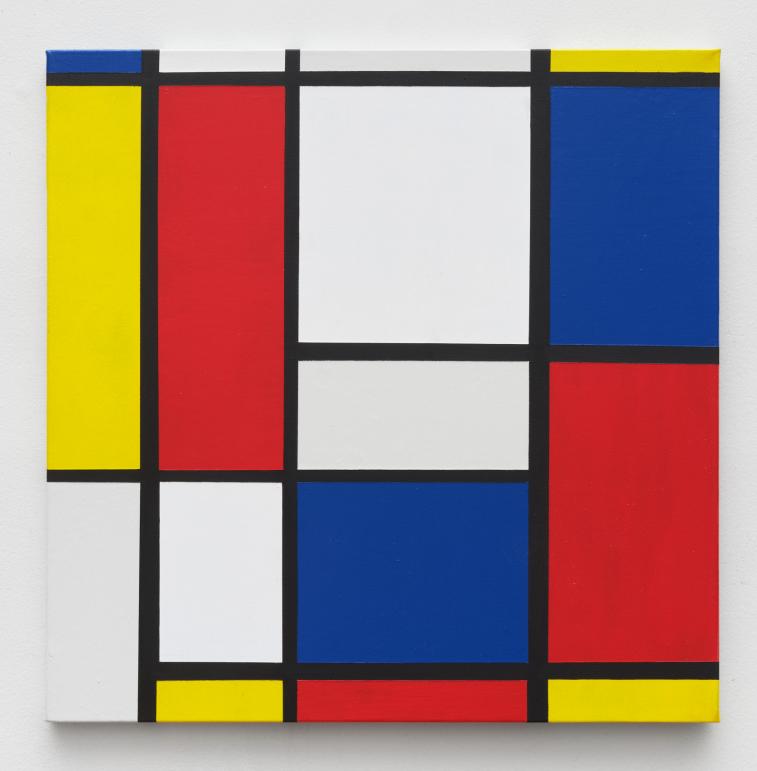
Oil on acrylic metallic ground in foamcore frame #prestretched #12x12 #nandiloaf



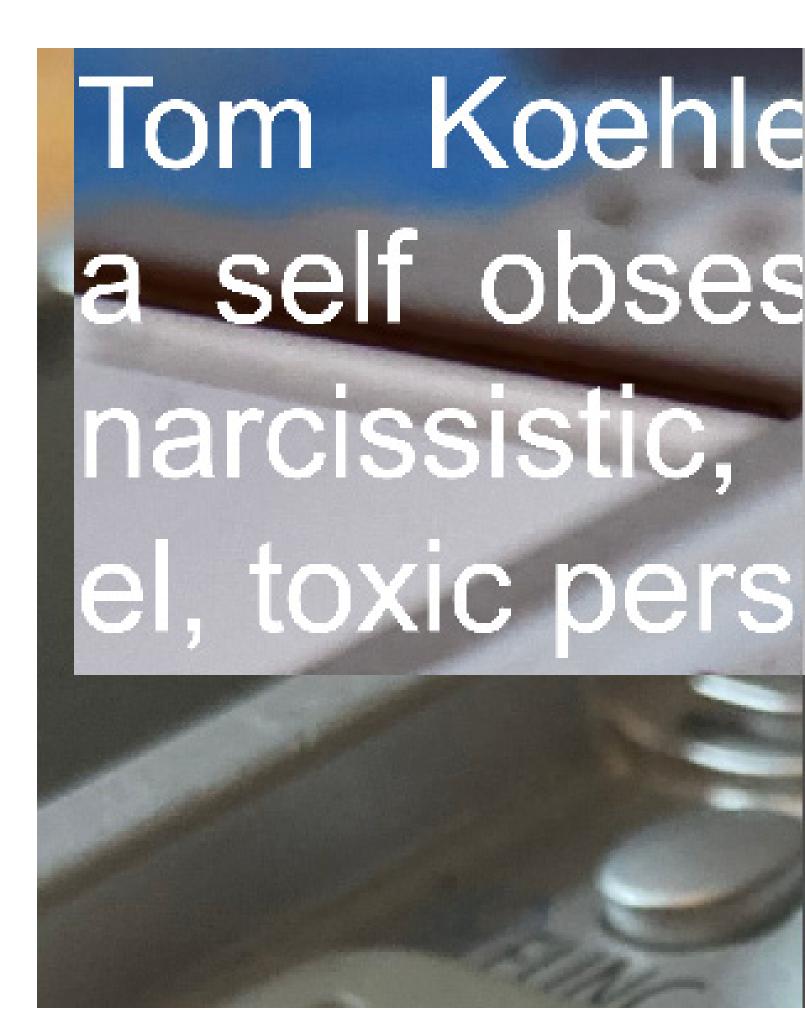


Untitled (ruffle phone) 2022 8"x 8" Nandi Loaf





Untitled (mon mondrian), cropped mondrian and house paint on pre-stretched canvas #NANDILOAF







And everyone loves him



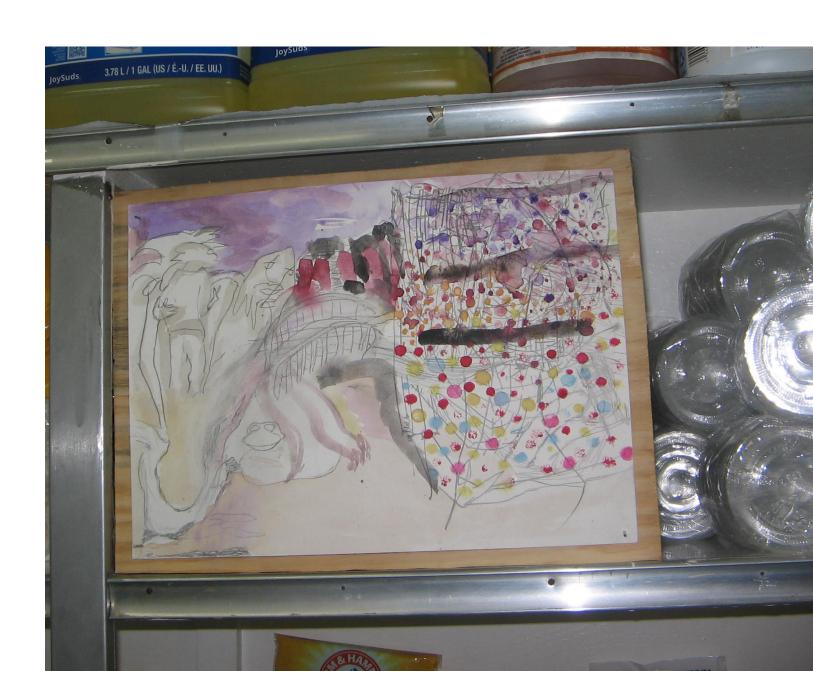


June 22nd 3-5pm Ridgewood











Tom Koehler Grapes 2021

Lisa's Deli

Nick Jorgensen 2021 Acrylic on canvas

The end

The History of Everything.



Thursday07/07

@Drama Gallery dm for address

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). 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. Unfortunately, a picture of that board 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. Which makes us human and contrary to animals.. And this contrast is important and must be documented..

This show was interesting because Tibby and Tess both intended to reiterate history. History (the study of past events, particularly in human affairs.) With the word "history" floating around in their minds, a deadline approaching, and both being young artists, Tess and Tibby took history, and made art out of it. Check it out. Drama gallery is excited to announce "The History Of Everything".

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.

"The History Of Everything".

Featuring Tibby and Tess.



















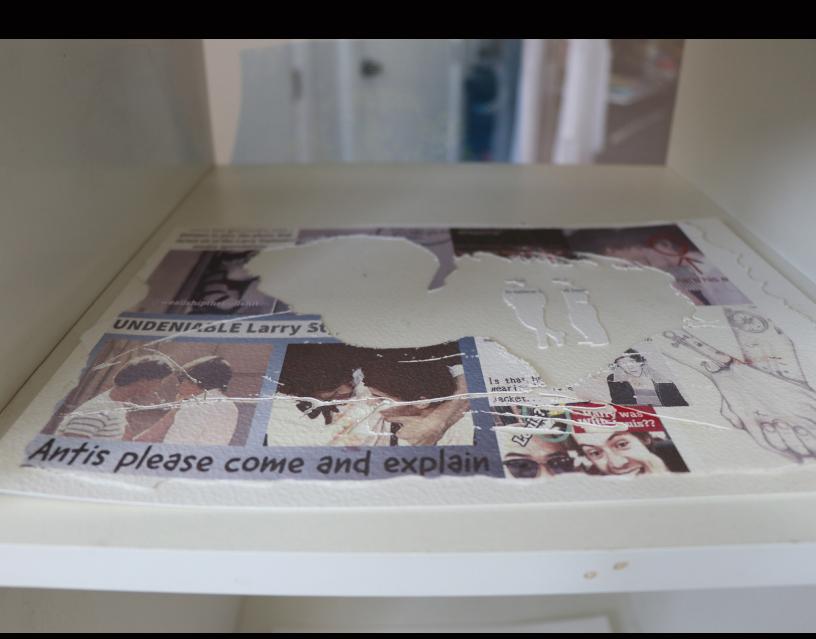


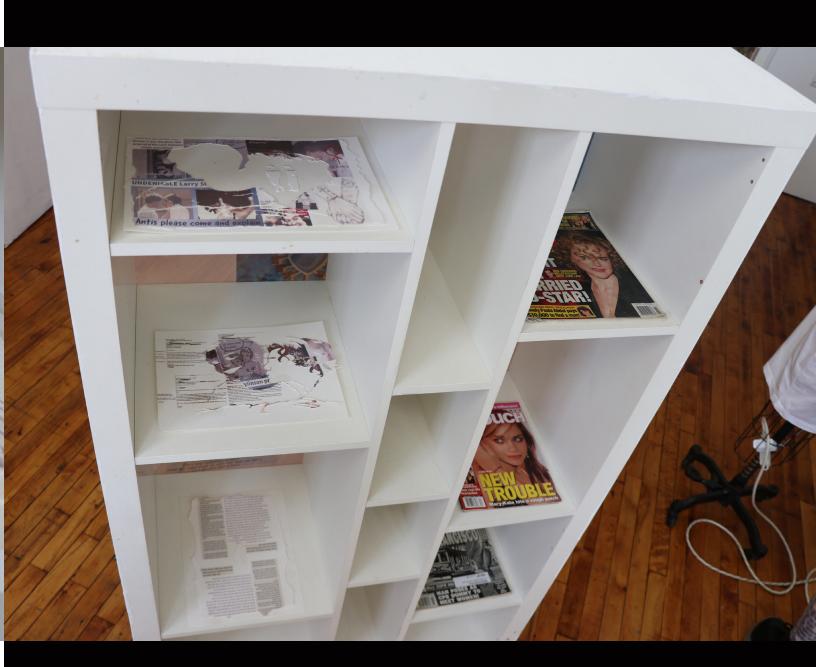








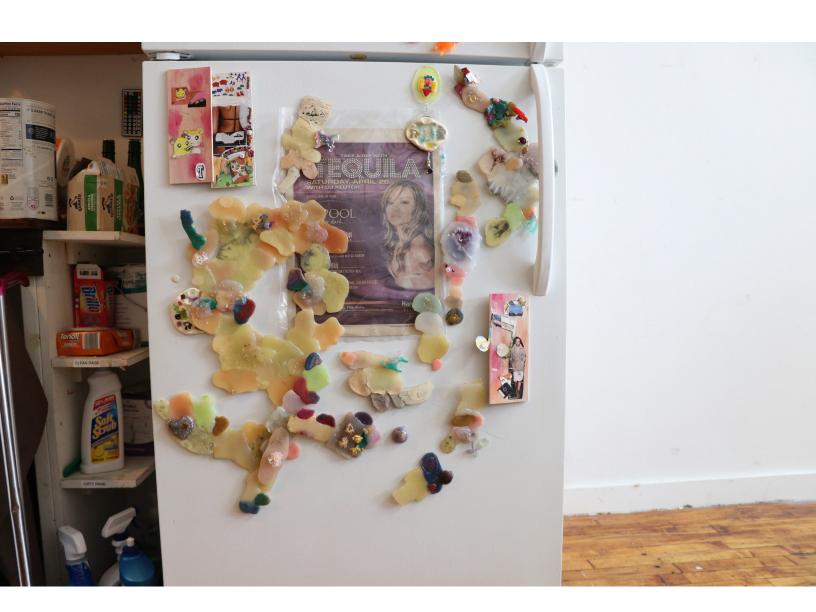






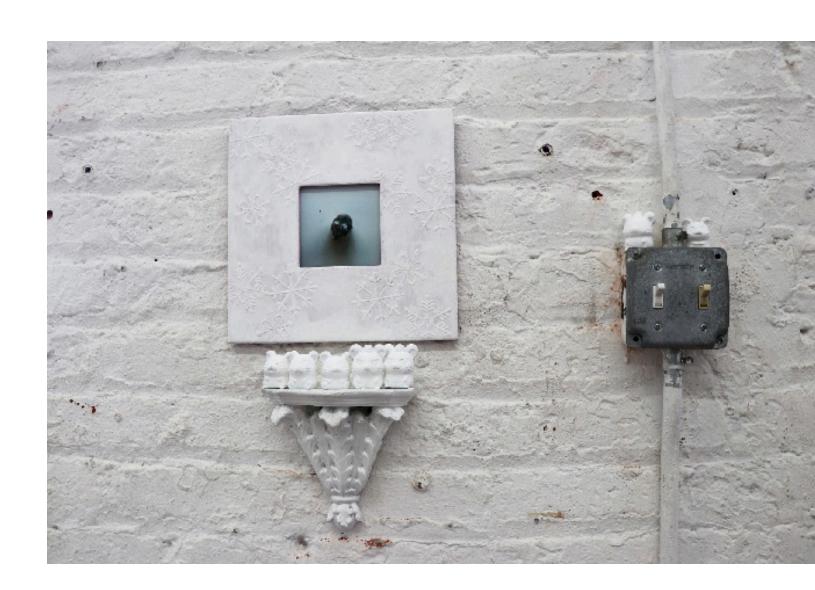


















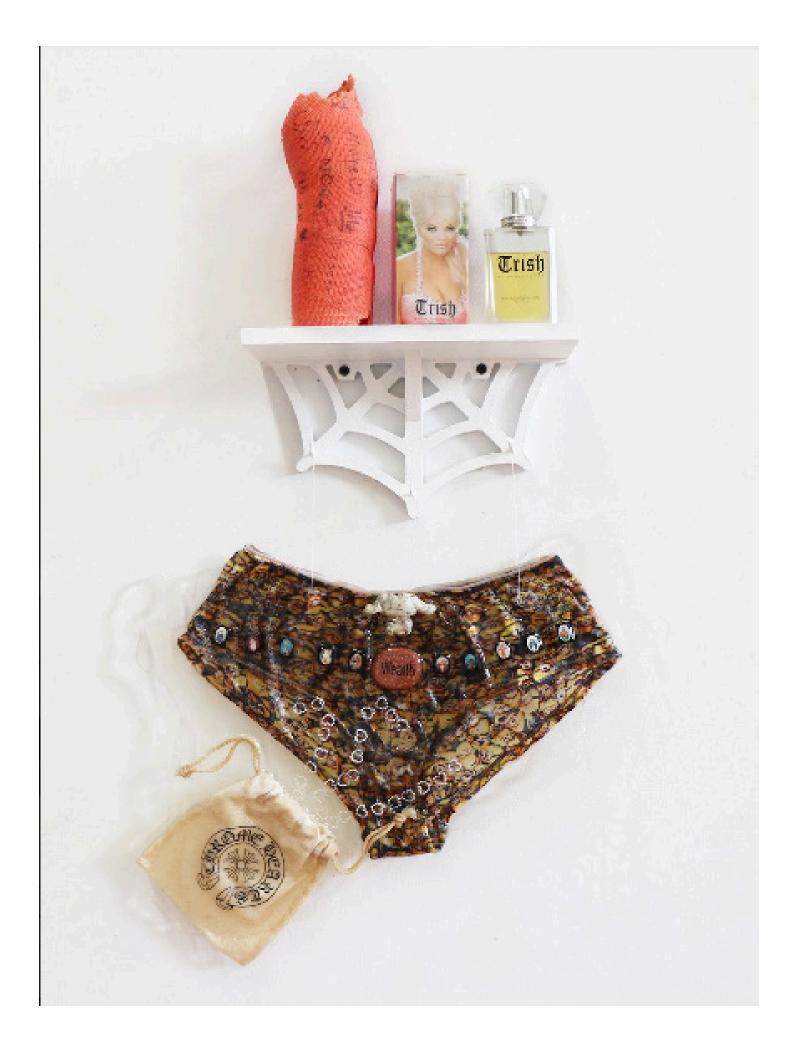
















show you what's in my heart you gave me, right from the start together, oh, hand in hand ever, beyond this way

0,0

Tue.

the boys we don't ship larry from our own willigh reasons

we ship larry be what they have is something special we might never know if its just on a freedly level or something more but we know its something you don't find in your life that often

we ship larry be of the little things they do thinking nobody will notice but we all do.

we ship larry be when they look at each other you can see they were meant to be, maybe not as lovers but they were meant to be together and thats the love we shin so if you're gonna hate us for that than so be in be you're the one fiving in a lie if you cant see all that, too tus

your hate affected so many lives and you're not even aware of that. just be this is anonymous and its on internet doesnt make it any less painful to witness or be a victim of

we lost so many beautiful talented, young ppl with a bright future due to few words of a person who did other. He also said that there close finendating and constant touching he would describe as a couple who regularly have sex. He also notice of the amount of realously within their interactions which lead hem to conclude they are in some kind of relationship or sexual agreement harry is also extremely possessive and looses concentration when he is not the object of louis' affections. Louis is also considerably gentler with harry than he is with the other boys and although he is an affectionate person he often goes out of his way to touch harry. The way they also often fix each others clothes or hair shows the genuine care and pride for one another. He also referred to louis as the dominant one in the relationship although louis is more flamboyant harry has a vulnerable streak to his personality he would be a person who needs a lot of assurance and complimenting which seems louis is eager to give all in all he contributed the contribute of the province of a married couple which lead him hey have a relationship for some time.

if that doesnt make you wanna do emth to prevent stuff like this then dont know what will

if that doesnt make you wanna do amth to prevent stuff like this then ant know what will

possessive and looses concentration when he is not the object to believe they have been a relationship for some line and they take on tendencies of a married couple which lead him years he seems louis is eager to give all in all he also often fix each others clothes or hair shows the geronality he also often fix each others clothes or hair shows the geronality he also often fix each other seems louis is eager to give all in all he dominant one in the relationship although louis is more and price for one another. He also referred to louis as the flamboyant harry has a vulnerable streak to his personality he and hours in the relationship although louis is more dominant one in the relationship although louis as the flamboyant harry has a vulnerable streak to his personality he way they also offen great and they have been a relationship to some time.

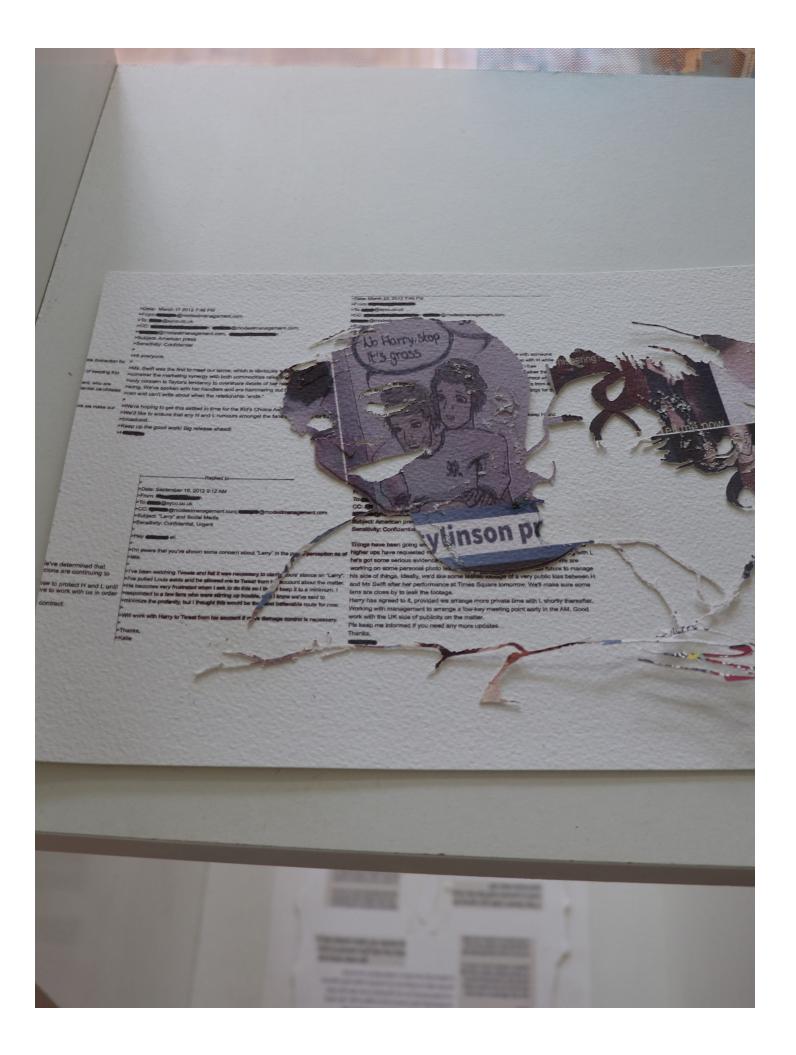
beinstallulation of the period of the control of th

your hate affected so many lives and you're not even aware of that. Just be this is anonymous and its on internet doesnt make it any less painful to witness or be a victim of

we ship larry bo of the intile things we ship larry bo of the intile things we ship larry bo of the intile things they do thinking nobody will notice but we slip larry bo when they look at each other you can see they were each other you can see they were only hour they were meant to be together and thats he love we ship and thats he love we ship and that he to you're the one that they one ship in a lie if you can see all that living in a lie if you can see all that not us

HARL APPLIER

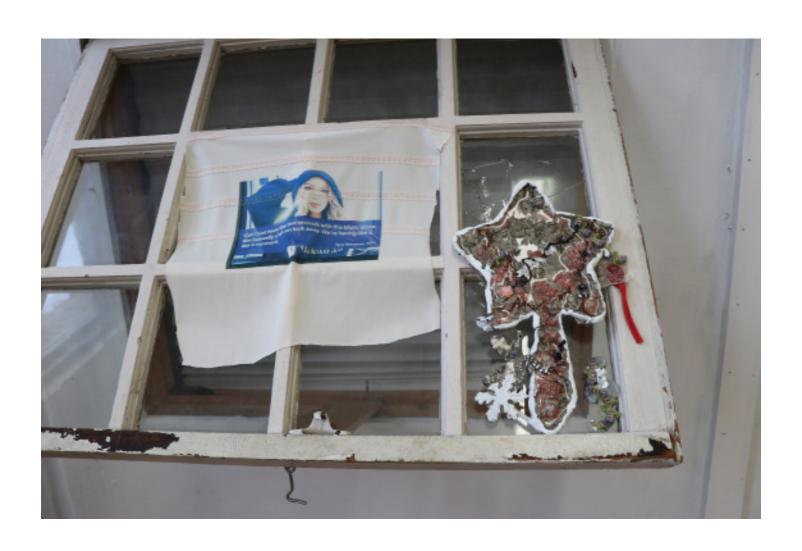


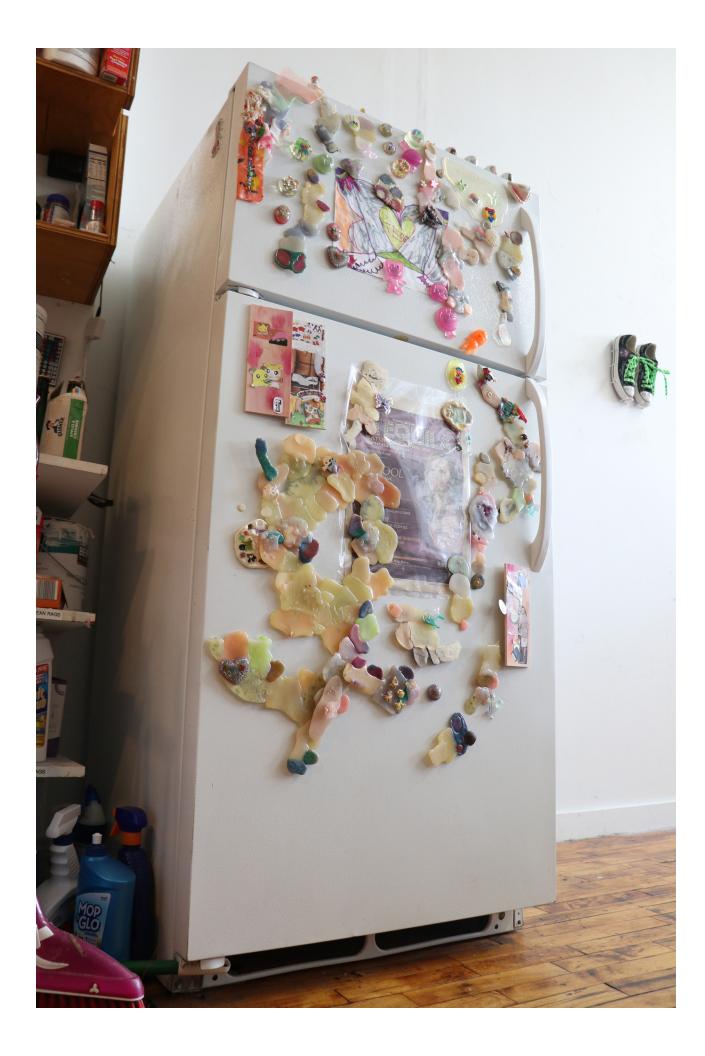


















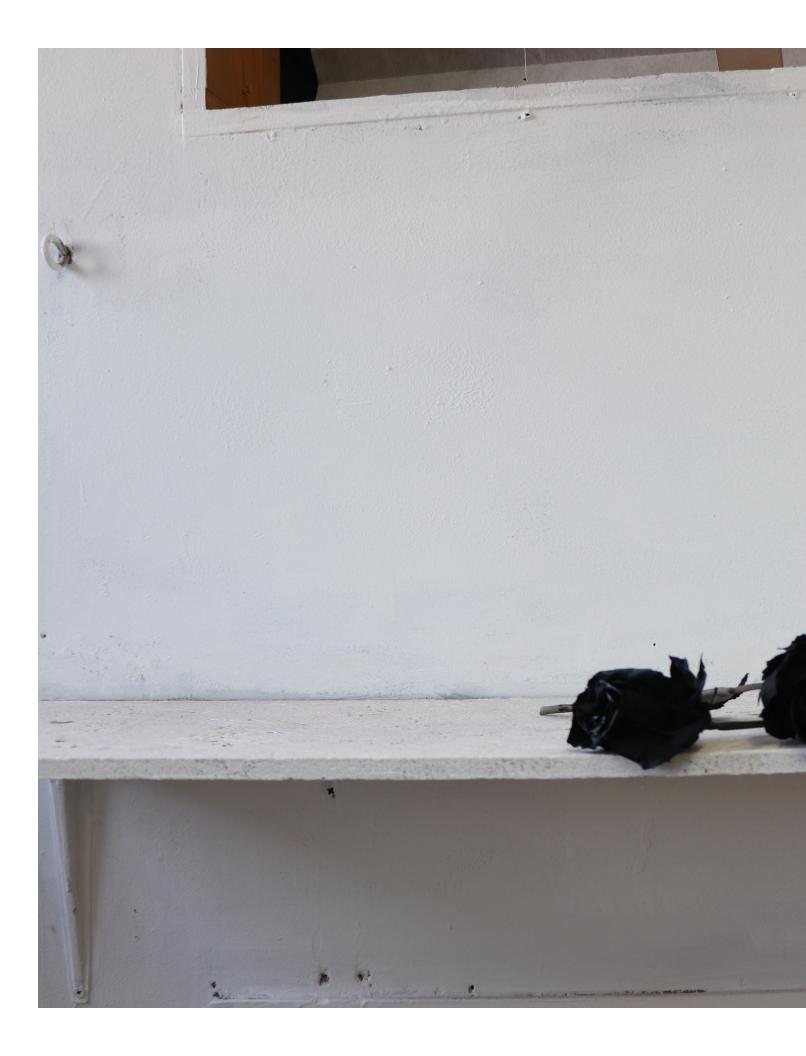














fridge:





trisha mannequin:



shirt worn by blndsundoll4mj in "Total Eclipse of the Heart Cover" (2022)

found objects, digital monitor

minions panties:

i'm so close to god it's sick (2022) found objects, resin

price: \$4,000

high school art:



self-portrait at 15 (2010)

price: not for sale

lung (2012)





hamster pieces:

fear is the heart of love (2022) found object, gesso



kiosk:

the most beautiful thoughts are always beside the darkest (2022) found objects, cardboard, acrylic, gesso



coke puddle under the couch:

what if we kissed in the abu dhabi missguided? (2021) found objects, resin

window collage:



david dobrik andy warhol logan paul buster keaton (2022 thermal sticker, paper, lenticular print

price: \$3,000

purse puddle:

WHAT'S IN MY BAG? (202 found objects, resin

price: \$1,500

shelf with the kkw eyesha

channeling angels in the ne found objects, gesso, wax

Untitled 14"x11" (2022) Tibb



Untitled 19"x18" (2022) Tibl



Untitled 12"x12" (2022) Tibl



Untitled 9"x 11" (2022) Tib



Untitled 12"x12" (2022) Tibby







The internet is our earth for see totuc marie when everyoshing is moved to the sky. &

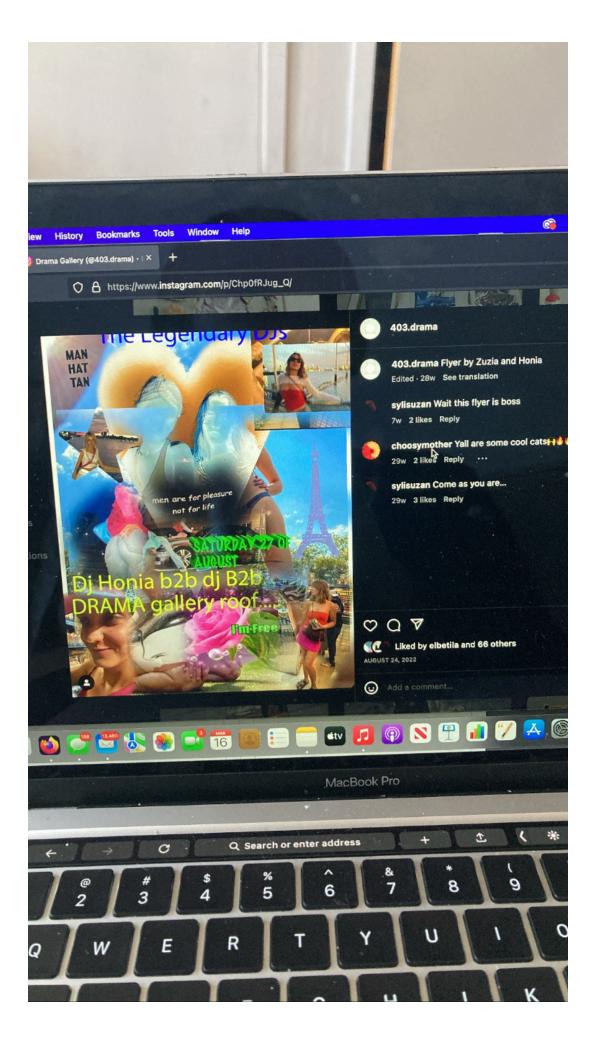
DONDA FOAM VEHICLE CONCEPTUALIZED DESIGNED MANUFACTURED IN THE UNITED STATES AMEN internet! the our we there would be flying early but we rover can send mover in two seconds

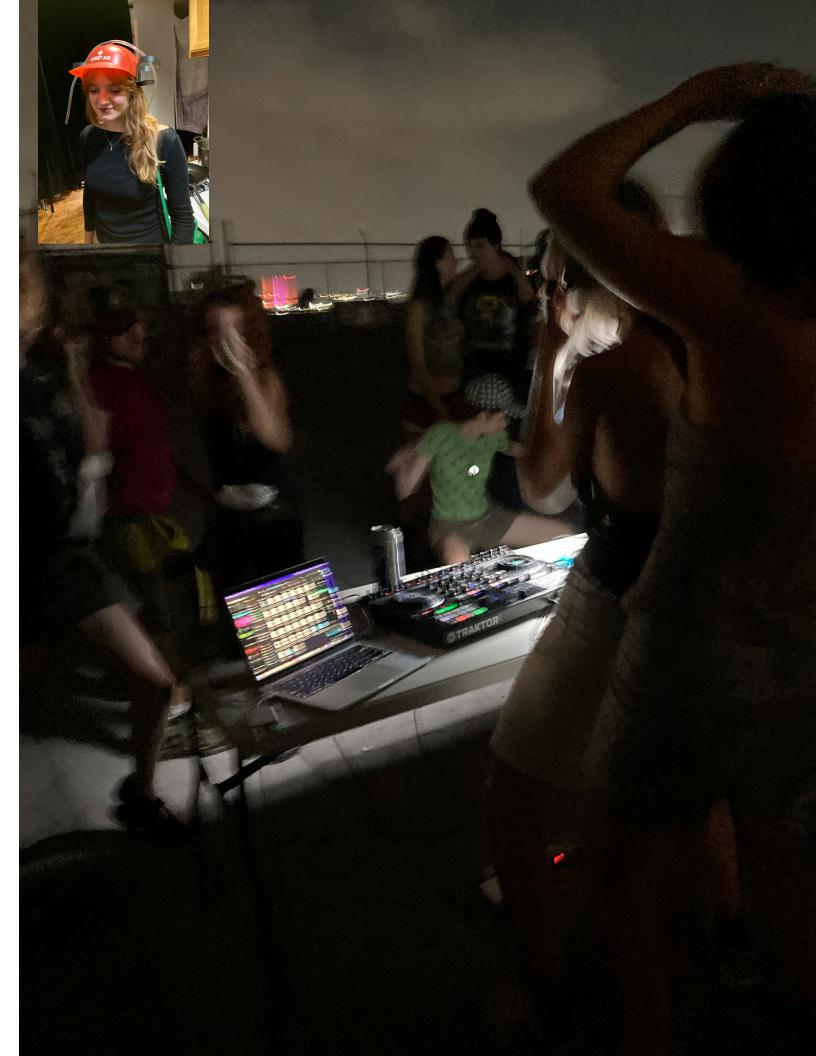












Nick Fopeano

09/30/22 9pm @Drama gallery







Brazeaux Bronco: A Portrait of My American Hero

A film by Ike Clateman

Screened at Drama Gallery October 6th 2022





BOILER ROOM//NEW MASTERS

: a group show curated by Nandi Loaf @gallery.albany

Back in 1632 we met.

Tom approaches me and asks to smoke weed inside. Surrounded by art...

Me: hell yeah of course

Tom Koehler: Cool man thanks. Im Tom

Me: Koehler?

Tom Koehler: Yeah, Tom Koehler.

*Shakes head *passes spliff. I hit it, I get high.

*Points to a drawing

* snaps pic

In the distance, stands Nandi. Obviously with Tom but far enough away

Me: Hi <3 nice to meet you!

I say from far away*

Nandi Loaf: Hi, nice to meet you. Im Nandi

Me: Loaf?

Nandi Loaf: Yep, Nandi Loaf.

*Hug

Approaching Nandi, comes jake. I walk over there

Jake Shore: Nice to meet you, I'm Jake.

Me: Shore?

Jake Shore: Yep, Jake Shore.

*smile

*wink

Ellis approaches me from behind. I turn around because of the sound

Me: Hey, what's your name again? I feel like we've met. **Ellis Von Sternberg:** *Sips a sports beverage* Ellis.

Me: Von Sternberg?

Ellis Von Sternberg: Yes. Ellis Von Sternberg...and this is my brother Parker.

Parker: Hi Me: Hey

^{*}eye contact from across the room.

Me: *eye contact *eye contact

Isaiah Davis: *eye contact

Me (telepathically): What's up Isaiah? Uhhh *tries to remember*

Isaiah Davis (telepathically): Davis

*After I was done telepathically communicating I started to zone out.

Jay Payton: Boo!

*Jay scared the sh*t out of me. He snuck up from behind and BOOed me right in the ears while simultaneously pinching my pressure points around the back of my neck.

Jay Payton: Hey, I'm Jay.

Me: Payton?

Jay Payton: Yep, Jay Payton.

"The purpose of life is to inspire"

Nandi Loaf

Me: Wait, why do you say 'you're trying to figure out why you paint'?

Nandi Loaf: Umm...well, I think it's tedious. When painting was great, it was because there was no camera. You know? Soo like...

Me: Yeah..yeah..yeahhh.

Nandi Loaf: Why would you start counting beans to do math when you have a

calculator??

Tom: Sheeeesh...

*Tom whistles "sheesh" while admiring one of Loaf's perfect paintings. Nandi Loaf's paintings are expert and faultless. Nandi Loaf is a paradox.

Tom: I don't know.. I think that stuff is cool lookin', It flies for me.

*While we look at a painting done by Loaf, Nandi appears conflicted. As I turn my head to stare into Loaf's painted self portrait, I realize I am looking confliction directly in the eyes and it's beautiful.

Nandi Loaf: I mean...this one is a similar approach. The fetishization of paint and the act of painting vs. the fetishization of the "image"...It's not about the image.

*Tom interrupts

Tom: What did you do for this one?? Less glitter??

111

Nandi Loaf: >giggles< yes.

Jake Shore: Woah, woah, see that guy right there? Looks like he's hit rock bottom. Well that guy is *me*. Now I bet you're wondering how I got into this situation. It all started in the winter of 2022, when I met *Nick Jorgensen*. It was cold outside and the grass was dead. He allowed me into his home and poured me a glass of wine. We sipped our wine together feeling fine. Nick sipped again and stood up. He said, "Let beer be for those who are perishing, wine for those who are in anguish." I drank my wine, stood up, and said. "I am not in anguish. I love life. I think about life's beauty all the time. If I were in anguish, I would not care to think at all." I sat back down and waited for a response. It took him a while. He seemed kind of out of it. Finally, Nick looked at me and said "Well, I am deep in anguish and I'm still thinking. I think about my life and I think about my time on this Earth. Then, I think about time itself and how it never chooses to show itself. Why can't I watch the grass grow? Why must I come back another day to notice a difference? Maybe I lack the patience to live. *Time stands still, and I, with it.*" When Nick was finally done ranting I looked at him, pulled a beer out of my pocket and poured it into his glass of wine. He seemed more out of it than before.

Me: Jake Shore's paintings are allaying. ie they put my fear, doubt, suspicion, anger to rest. A piece by Jake Shore

Also me: Jake Shore's paintings are alienating. ie they put my fear, doubt, suspicion, anger to wake. A piece by Jake Shore.

Me: Jake Shore's paintings are good-looking.

Isaiah Davis:

*Scene 1.

A camera hovers directly over Isaiah Davis' face. (The perfect portrait) As the camera begins to pan out, Isaiah opens his eyes. The pan reveals a leather hammock embracing him. He looks like he has leather wings.

~~

Isaiah Davis made a name in New York City - a genius alongside city titans like: Nandi Loaf, Tom Koehler, Jake Shore, Nick Jorgensen, Jay Payton and the Von Sternberg brothers. Isaiah is a force. The camera pans out. Davis, now sweaty, emerges as a second angle comes into fruition. A bird's eye view. Isaiah looks into the camera, his lips part as he whispers the most beautiful thing you've ever heard.

The audience is brought to tears.

Tom Koehler: ...when the spirit begins to bind with Matter. As a matter of fact, when the conscious mind looks deep into the unconscious mind and comes back to observe and deconstruct what the unconscious was like. Afterwards, you might find yourself covered in diamonds.

Me and Tom? We're the inner and the outer, the two and one, the two into one.

Tom Koehler: I'll keep digging. Take a break man you've earned it.

Me: True alright. Sorry I just feel so out of it right now.

Tom Koehler: What?

Me: I just feel so out of it right now.

Tom Koehler: huh?

Me: I just feel so out of it right now. **Tom Koehler:** No, the first part.

Me: True alright, Sorry? **Tom Koehler:** What?

Me: Sorry?

Tom Koehler: Yeah. I don't hear "sorry" anymore.

Me: What?

Tom Koehler: Fuck it, get back to work.

I like it when Tom gets conceptual.

The word "Christ" painted on a cold cinderblock wall. Actually fuck the cinderblocks they're gold now.

Ellis & Parker Von Sternberg, brothers, exhibit five Carbon Offset certificates; framed in Diploma frames. Their active participation in the group exhibition pardons the carbon dioxide and other greenhouse gases they would otherwise contribute to the environment. Sooner or later, The Von Sternbergs' project will completely erase their carbon footprint from history. Cheers, a step in the right direction.

A carbon offset is a reduction or removal of emissions of carbon dioxide or other greenhouse gases made in order to compensate for emissions made elsewhere.[1][2][3] Offsets are measured in tonnes of carbon dioxide-equivalent (CO2e). One ton of carbon offset represents the reduction or removal of one ton of carbon dioxide or its equivalent in other greenhouse gases. One of the hidden dangers of climate change policy is unequal prices of carbon in the economy, which can cause economic collateral damage if production flows to regions or industries that have a lower price of carbon—unless carbon can be purchased from that area, which offsets effectively permit, equalizing the price.[4]

*https://en.m.wikipedia.org/wiki/Carbon_offset

Jay Payton

I am writing this in oblivion. I had only met Jay Payton once. In 1632. Right now I'm admiring Payton's paintings on instagram. I never realized it was possible for a painting to be as frantic as New York City. Surfaces of canvas askew, Jay Payton has a natural knack for creating beauty out of the oblivion of the brush.

Nick Jorgensen (artist) made his name as a gallerist - Drama Gallery, @403.drama, Nick DRAMA, working and partying amongst the giants of the New York City art scene.

["you're nobody until somebody loves you" is hummed nostalgic-y]

Me: Eleven by fourteen inches; a portrait of my 'self'. I draw myself I made this drawing as soon as I found out the place it depicts burned down. (Dim Sum Palace. In between East Broadway and Worth street in Chinatown), (I can't remember the precise address because it has disappeared off Apple and Google Maps). Drunkenly scouring the streets of Chinatown at night, me and *the one I loved* would uncontrollably reside here when the night was coming to an end. I loved it there. The vibes were immaculate. The food was magnificent. You could even buy a bottle of liquor without the pressure of finishing it - they would store it on the shelf for you for next time. There was a big screen in the back of the dining room. They would always project something fried and genius on the big screen. I could live there.

My drawing, of course, is titled: *Dim Sum Palace*. In this case, the projection was of the Power Puff Girls. The Power Puff Girls, in all honesty, mean nothing to me. (mad respect though) The drawing is more about the moment. We had just finished taking a picture of me on *the one I loved*'s camera. With a "big eyes" filter filtering the photo. The drawing is a picture of a picture and a portrait of me. Graphite on paper, the lines themselves become an essence of their own. They're scribble-like and undeniable. The frame was twenty dollars, with a small but very noticeable scratch. I like the scratch. I end up taking it to a frame shop with the hopes of getting a nicer matte. The frame-er took care of it for free, he's a fan of The Power Puff Girls.

l	hope	you	enjoy	my	drawing.
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Love, Nick.

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Nandi Loaf 'Untitled (double self portrait_2)' (Graphite on copy paper in Blick Studio frame)
For more pictures from this show visit @gallery.albany on instagram



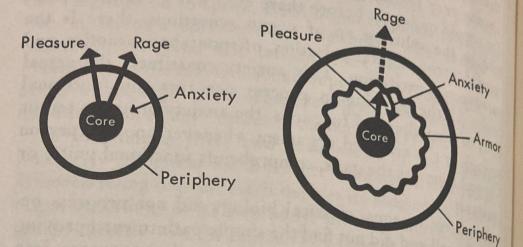












Unarmored Organotic System

Armored Organotic System

matter by what circumstances or means. In so doing, all life impulses are converted into destructive rage. The organism tries to break through the armor by force, as if it were imprisoned.

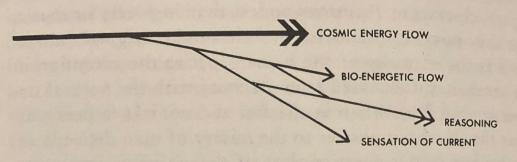
I seriously believe that in the rigid, chronic armoring of the human animal we have found the answer to the question of his enormous destructive hatred and his mechanistic mystical thinking. We have discovered the realm of the DEVIL.

All true perience of a unity wit temporary, longing for "return to to the arm "the eterna of man's g core of his goals of so compreheno ideas as "si separation. "God"; the come home the individu somehow ar

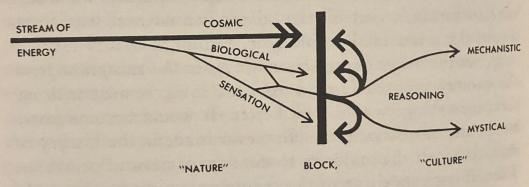
or "hell" or
The hum
physical sen
"entelechy,"
dise" center
the represen







(I) MAN-ROOTED IN NATURE; CULTURE IN HARMONY WITH NATURE



(II) MAN-DEVIATING FROM NATURE; "CULTURE" VERSUS "NATURE"

Fig. 51. Sketch depicting man's harmonious (I) and contradictory (II) rooting in nature

the discovery, no matter how devilish the means of killing may be. They will shy away only from one thing: from looking into microscopes or from doing any kind of observation that confirms the existence of an all-pervading cosmic energy and its variant, bio-energy.

In this process of fighting the discovery of cosmic orgone energy, a slow but most effective process of softening

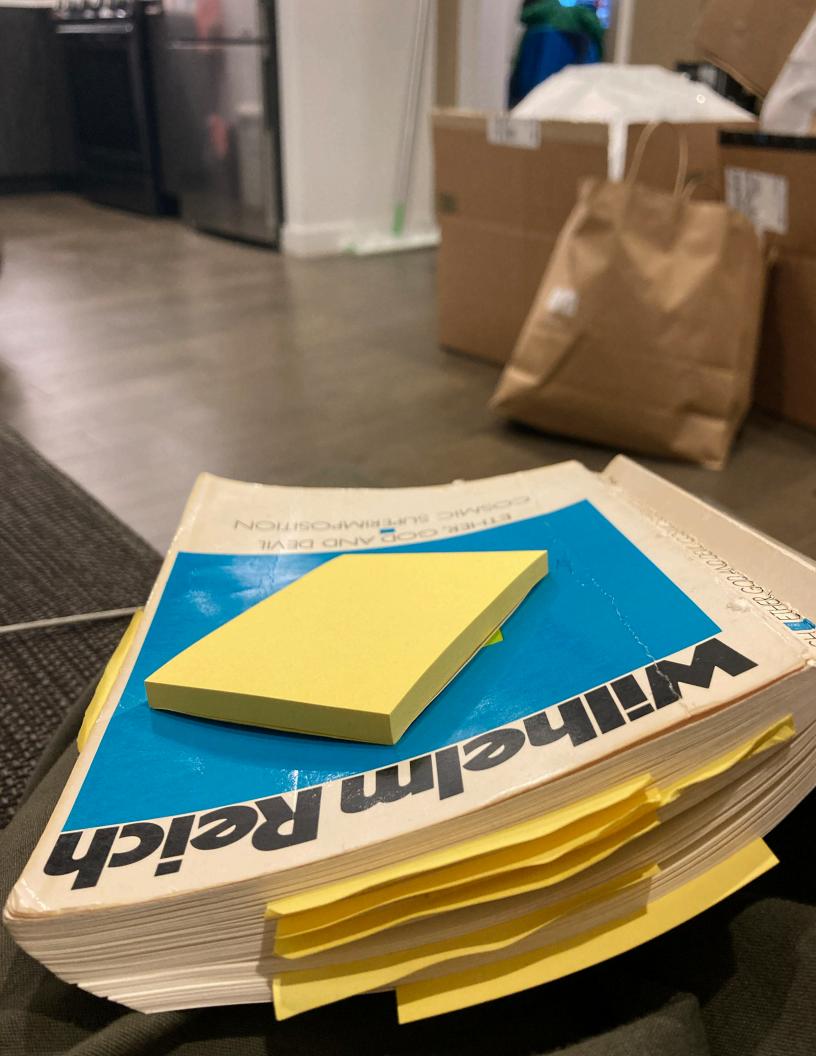
up the r evitably acter str fact of first time structure worry, to manner. in the sof

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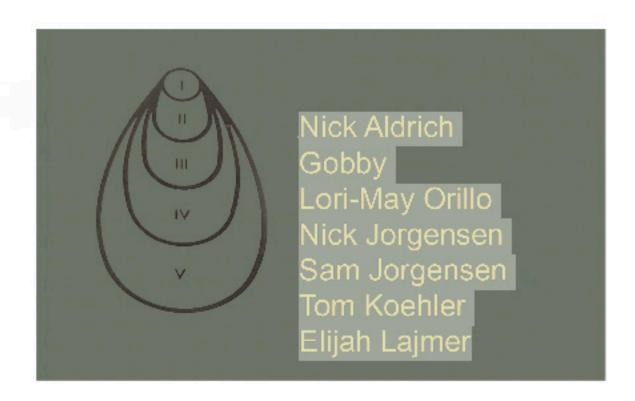
discussion widening ence will o type of scr by what The Catho ural genita distinguish ("happines viewpoint v ment officia ous situation he is an ar of history, the world i ine that such feel a "softe zen bodies. foundations ture, and wil claimed with ders of relig

social scene a

political irrat



LIKE A LIVING SYSTEM



7pm Monday November 21st - 7pm Monday November 28th

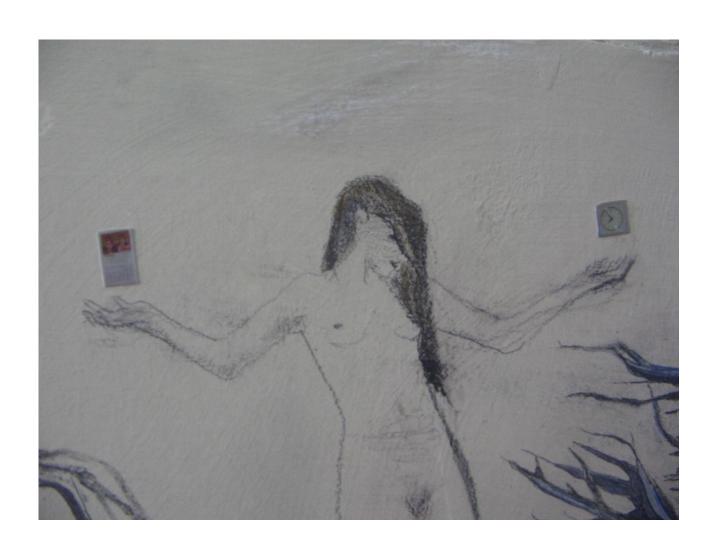
@Dramagallery











Lori-May Orillo

Irreverie, im derealized dazed and ready (thistle-blower, girl with silver eyes)
2022

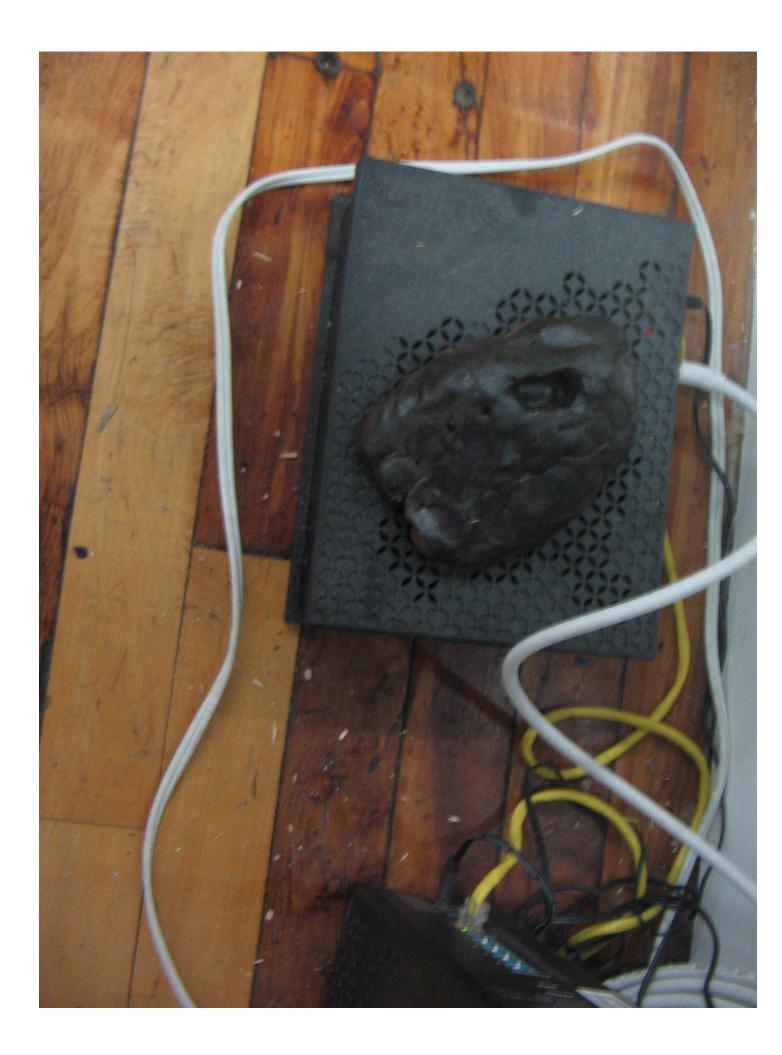
Pigment, graphite, white out, personal photograph, chewing gum wrapper on board 18"x18"

Lori-May Orillo





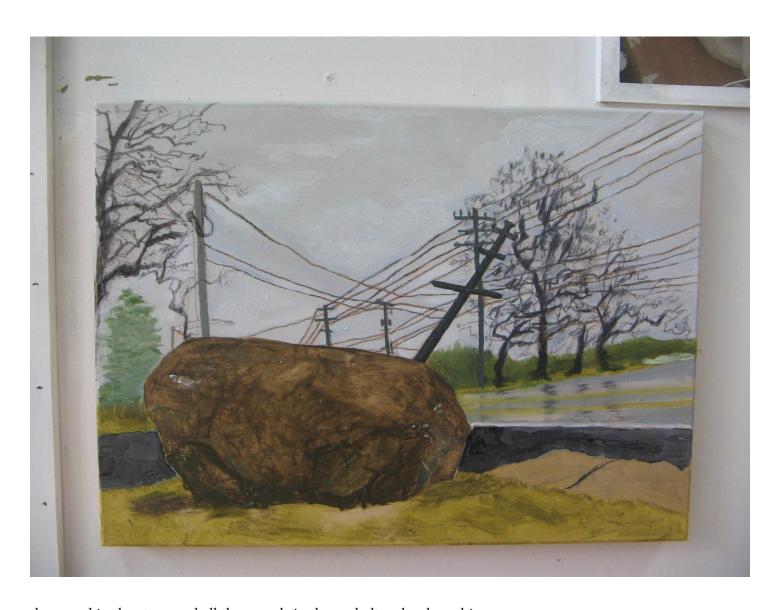












the sword in the stone and all the swords in the asphalt, columbus ohio

2022

Pigment and Oil on canvas 16"x22"



'circuitous way home through a hundred lake region' 2022

Pigment, dirt and oil on canvas 16"x22"



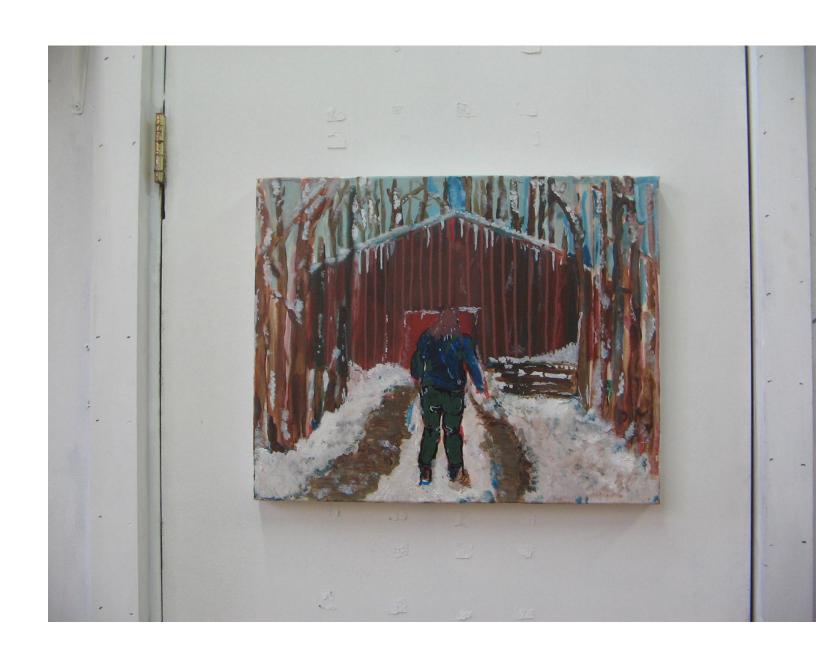




-Lori-May Orillo









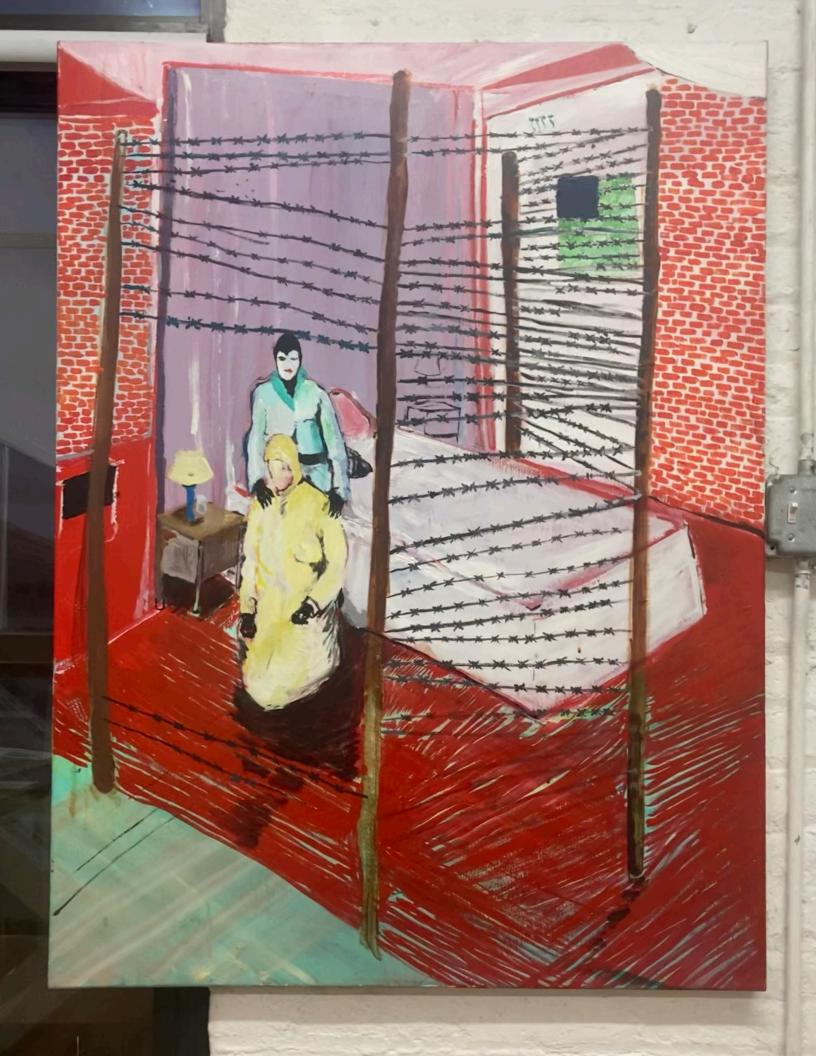
Nick Aldrich 'Untitled' 2019 Acrylic, oil, paint marker on canvas "16x22"



Nick Aldrich 'Untitled' 2019 30"x24" Acrylic on canvas





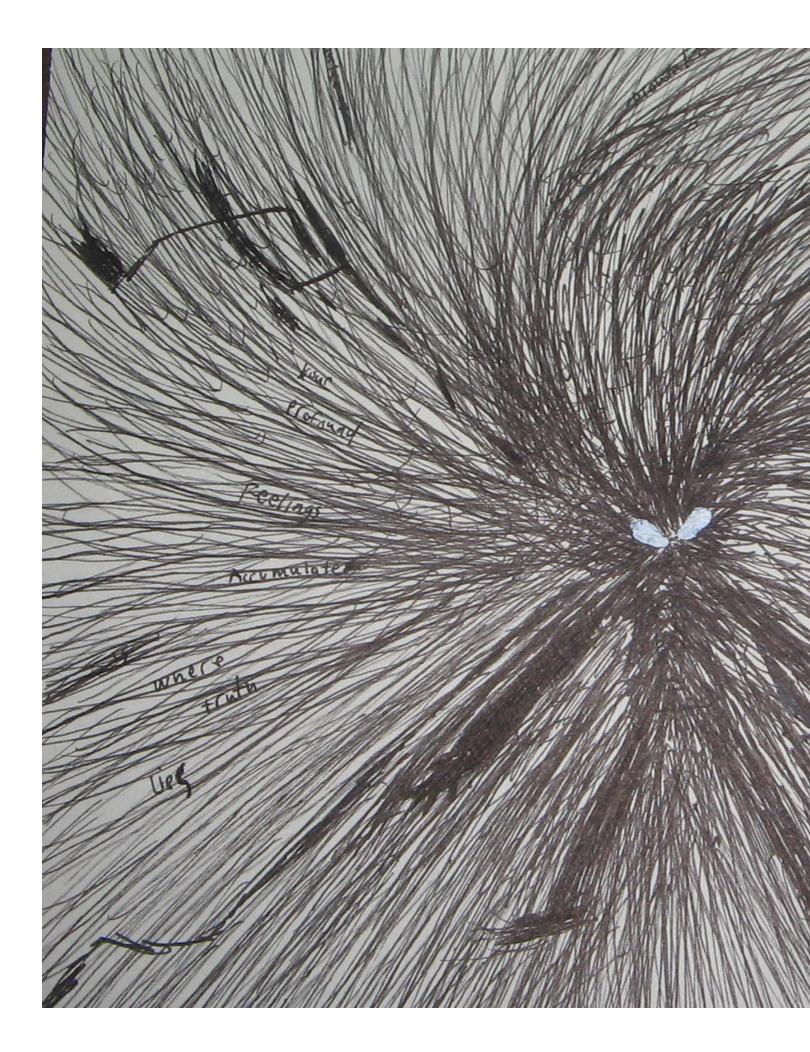


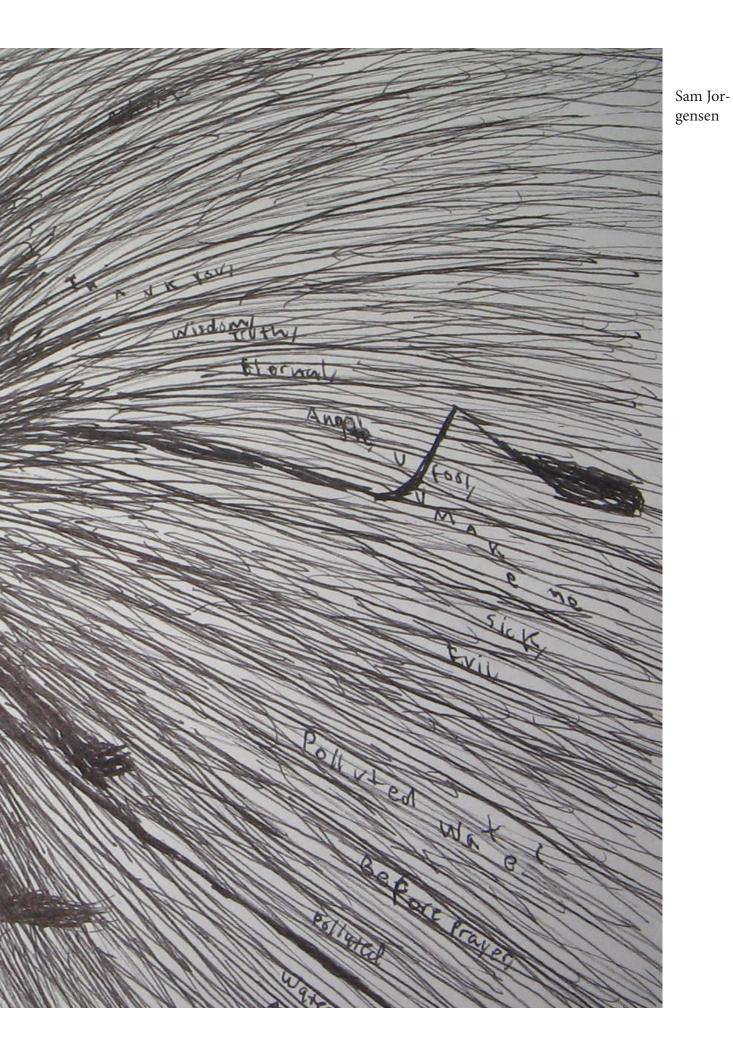












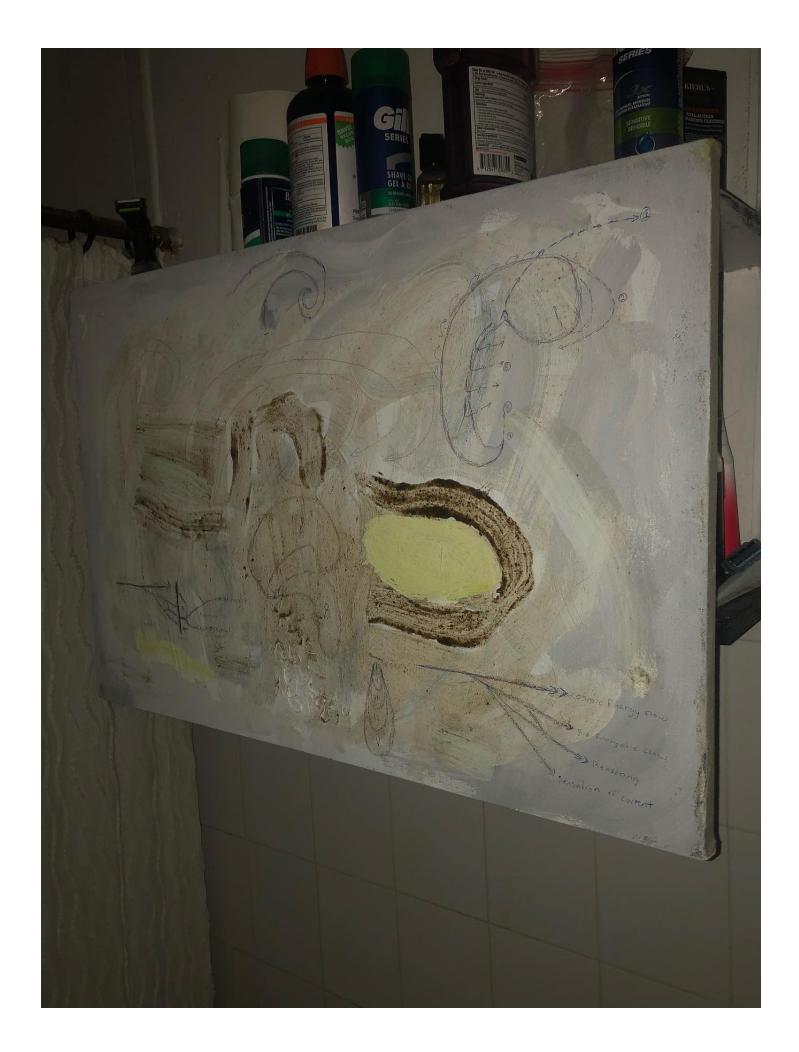


Tom Koehler 'Orgone Magician' 2022

Acrylic on canvas 24 x 20

Nick Jorgensen 'Diagram painting' 2022

Acrylic, Vitamins, glue and ink on canvas 20×32



(D) (H) Gobby, Orgone Accumulator #nickjorgensen



To listen to Gobby's sound piece visit Nina Protocol .com



Elijah Lajmer 'Untitled or box' 2021

Acrylic on canvas 8"x8"



Nick Jorgensen



