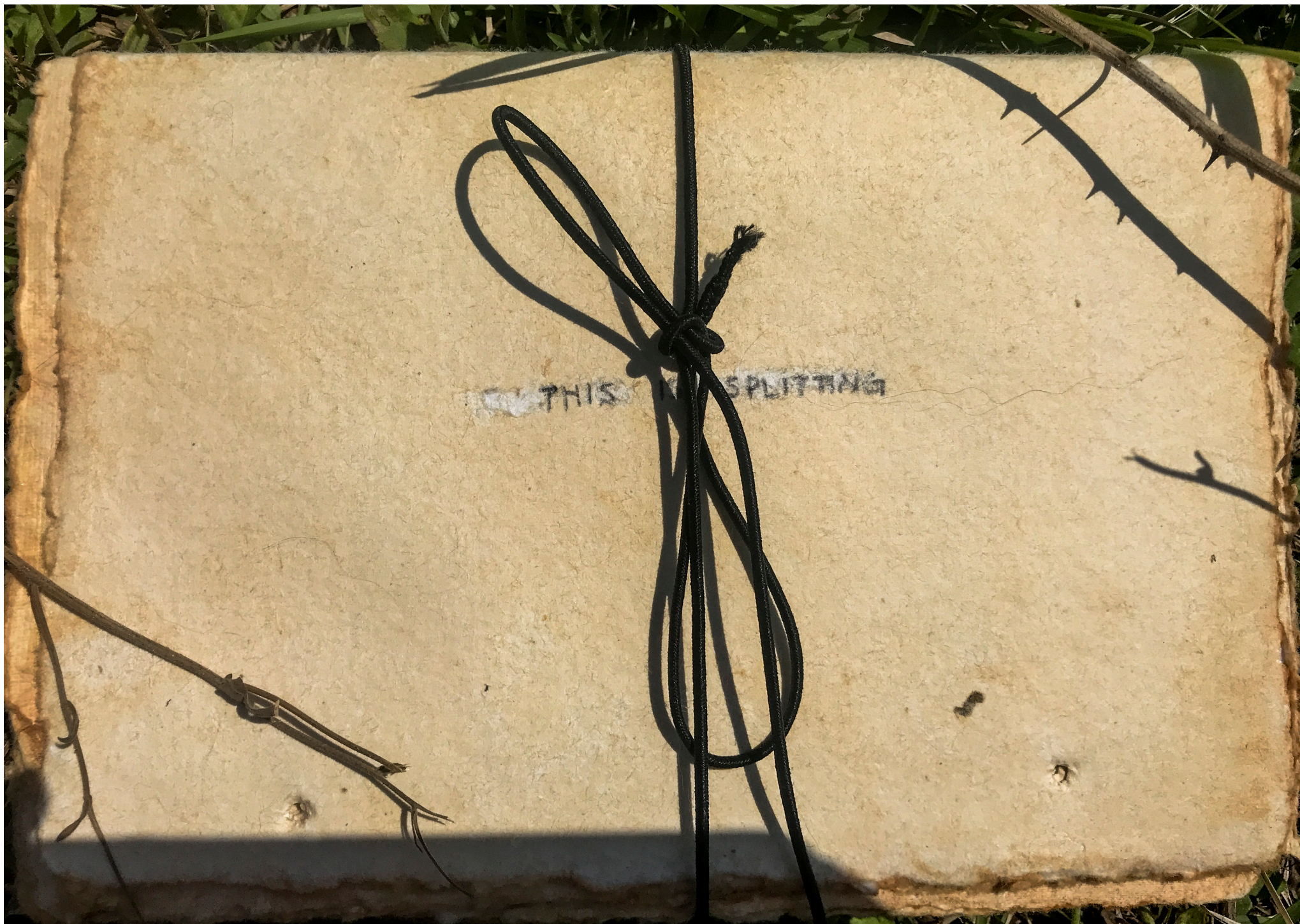


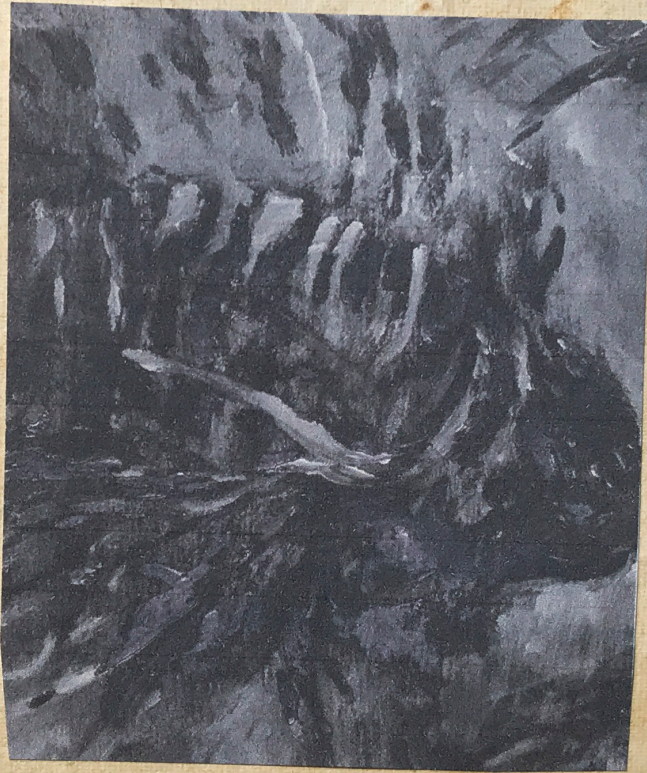


THIS SPLITTING

THIS IS SPLITTING

THIS IS HEAVY SHIT

PREHISTORIC OYSTER FOSGILS. HOLES FROM THE SPONGIE THAT ONCE
LIVED ON ITS BACK, STILL THERE. AFTER ALL THIS TIME. HOW ROMANTIC.



THIS IS AN INVASIVE SPECIES.

A PROBLEM WE CREATED, THAT I THOUGHT WAS BEAUTIFUL, THAT
I FELT SORRY FOR.

THIS IS IMMORTAL PLASTIC.

THIS IS IMMORTAL PLASTIC.
THIS IS SOMETHING I CANT
GET RID OF.







THIS IS AN INVASIVE TOUCH
IN A SWIMMING POOL
MISPLACED TRUST.

ADULT THINGS.

THIS IS A SCORPION WITH SMALL ARMOR
HIDING, HOLDING ITS BREATH.

THIS IS NARCISSISM.
THIS IS PROJECTION.





THIS IS A YELL TOWARDS
THE SKY. UNANSWERED.

THIS IS STANDING ON A
TRAMPOLINE, ALONE.

THIS IS PRINTING AN ENCHANTED
FOREST, WHEN YOU'RE
IN A POLLUTED CITY.



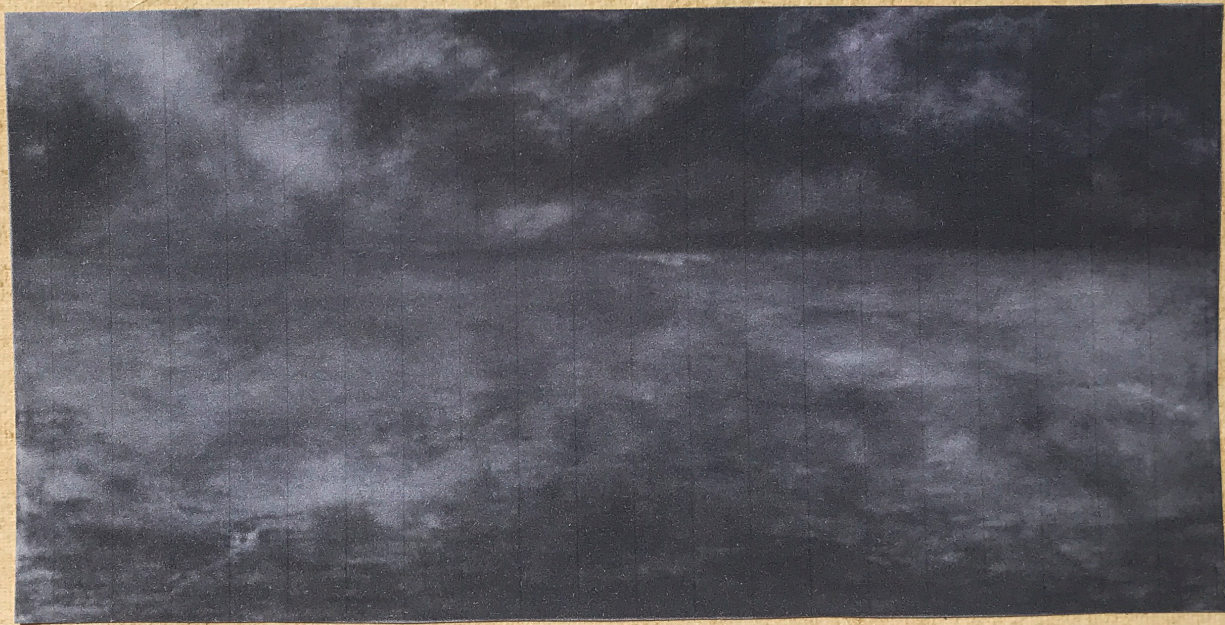


THIS IS MAKE BELIEVE. RECALUNGI MAKE BELIEVE.

THIS IS MAKE BELIEVE. RECALLING MAKE BELIEVE.

THIS IS A FACT.

THE EARTH WON'T CARE WHEN ^{MY} ~~OUR~~ ASTEROID
HITS. WHEN THE BUGS CRAWL ALL OVER ME, GIGGLING.



THIS IS PESSIMISM. THIS IS
MORTALITY.

THIS IS A RELIABLE GAPING,
IMPROMPTU SINKHOLE. CONSISTANT
AND DEBILITATING. FAMILIAR.

~~THIS IS A RELIABLE GAPING,~~
THIS IS DEPRESSION.

THIS IS SERIOUS, SERIOUS STUFF.

THIS IS BULLSHIT.

THIS IS 22.



THIS IS SELF PRESERVATION

THIS IS

PREMENSTRUAL LOVE.



FEAR THAT MAKES YOU JUMP. AH!

THIS IS SILENCE.
IN GOOD COMPANY



THIS IS SCREAMING
IN TANDEM AT
THE OCEAN

THIS IS DESERTS AND BEACHES BY DAY
FLASHLIGHTS AND HEADLAMPS BY NIGHT.

LIZARD

HUNTING.

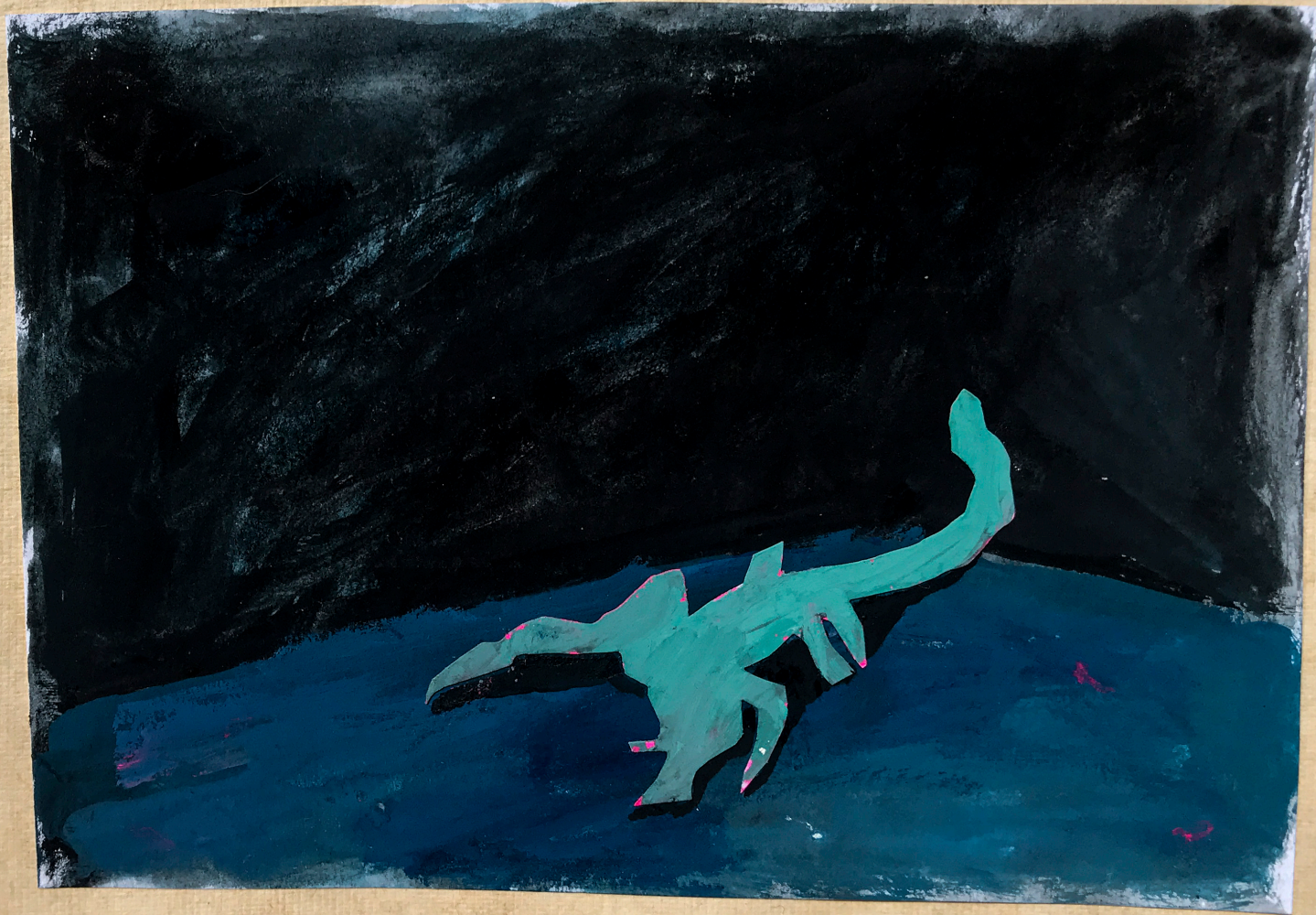


WE'RE REPTILIAN, BUT WE'RE SWEATING!

THIS IS A SCORPION

THIS IS A SCORPION
GLOWING NEON
UNDER UV LIGHT.

THAT I LET CRAWL
ALL OVER ME,
GLOWING.





THIS IS A TWO YEAR OLD,
WHISPERING, LISTENING FOR
DRAGONS ON A TRAMPOLINE.

THIS IS A KINDERGARTENER'S
SONG WRITTEN FOR A BUTTERFLY.





THIS IS MORTALITY;
A TOY DINOSAUR IN MY HANDS.
SOMETHING BIG MADE SMALL.
SOME CLUES, BUT NO REAL
ANSWERS.

YOU HAVE TO
BE THERE TO GET
IT.





THIS IS WARM TORTILLAS
AND CRASS HUMOR. THIS IS
GIGGLES UNDERNEATH A
BLANKET. THIS IS ~~BOOKS~~
STORIES READ ALOUD.

THIS IS ONE GOOD MEMORY IN A SEA
OF MISERY.

NEARBY,
MICROSCOPIC
PHYTOPLANKTON
ARE "COOLING"
THE OCEANS, AND
THE EARTH.

THIS IS
HOPE.



THIS IS A FACT.

WHEN MY ASTEROID HITS,

LOVE WILL CARE, AND HURT, AND MOURN.

LOVE WILL DIG AND SEARCH THEN DUST THE DIRT OFF
MY GIANT DINOSAUR BONES.

THIS IS LOVE.

THIS IS 22.

I AM FIRST AND FOREMOST, CONFUSED. TEETERING BETWEEN APATHY AND UNDYING COMMITMENT. WITHIN AND TO MY WORK, AND MY LIFE. I AM BORED, OR BORING. I AM TRYING A LOT OF THINGS OUT. I DON'T KNOW WHICH HAT TO WEAR, BUT I LIKE THE IDEA OF A RASPBERRY BERT. (PRINCE, 1985)

I AM DECIDING, THEN CHANGING MY MIND. I AM OBSERVING. I AM QUIETER THAN USUAL. I DON'T KNOW WHAT MAKES UP A PERSON. PSYCHOANALYSIS SAYS ITS HOWEVER YOUR PARENTS TREAT YOU OR MAYBE CIRCUMSTANCE. WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU? OR MAYBE GENETICS. BIOLOGY. NATURE VS. NURTURE. ALL THAT.

THE POINT IS, I REALLY, REALLY DON'T KNOW. BUT IM STILL HERE. AT THE VERY LEAST, SHOWING UP. I AM 22. A PAINTER, SOMETIMES. FROM A FEW DIFFERENT PLACES. FEELING MORE UNSURE OF MYSELF, AND EVERYTHING, THAN EVER. MY WORK IS INEVITABLY ABOUT THIS CONFUSION. ABOUT LIFE HAPPENING AROUND ME WHILE THE FAST PLAYS OVER AND OVER IN MY HEAD, LIKE CYCLES IN NATURE. CAMOUFLAGED REPETITION. LINEAR, BUT ZIGZAGGING.

I AM DRAWING, THEN PAINTING. QUICKLY. THINGS HAPPENING NOW. THINGS THAT HAPPENED THEN. THINGS I WANT TO HAPPEN. PLACES AND PEOPLE I WANT TO BE. WONDERING WHAT THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A RENEWAL AND A RETURN IS, IN IDENTITY AND IN NATURE.

I AM MOLDING, AND DRAWING, SLOWLY. WITH CRAMPS IN MY HANDS, LIKE MY MOM.

IM MAKING, BECAUSE I WANT TO BREAK LIFE DOWN INTO ANATOMICAL PIECES. BECAUSE I WANT ANSWERS LIKE MY DAD. AND WITH ALL THIS INPUT, CHAOS, AND LOUD, I WANT TO SAY SOMETHING BACK.

SCREAM EVEN. BUT I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY. TALKING TO HEAR MY VOICE. REMINDING THAT I HAVE ONE. LIKE AN ANGRY WASP, WITH SOMETHING TO PROVE.

MY WORK IS DESPERATE FOR ATTENTION. BUT YOU CAN'T EVEN TELL. LOOK AT ME! LISTEN TO ME! I HAVE NOTHING TO SAY. DON'T YOU CARE?

THIS IS MY LIFE. UNCERTAIN, INSECURE, BUT NOT IN A CHARMING WAY. QUIET WHEN IT WANTS TO SPEAK, LOUD AT THE WRONG TIME. STUCK IN THE PAST, TIRED.

HOPEFUL, GRATEFUL. WITH QUIET WEIRD REMINDERS THAT FOR SOME REASON, I GET TO BE HERE.

I DON'T ACCEPT, I DON'T CELEBRATE, AND I DON'T INTEGRATE MY BAD WITH MY GOOD. THEY'RE SEPERATE. IM SPLIT. ASK MELANIE KLEIN.

BUT, I NEED BOTH. AND SO FOR NOW, HERE ARE THE PIECES. THE PAST AND THE FUTURE. THIS IS ME, AT 22.

THIS IS A TABLE OF SOURCES

TOMAS SANCHEZ, PRINTER

BEASTS OF THE SOUTHERN WILD, FILM

BOOK OF NIGHT WOMEN, BOOK MARLON JAMES

ALEXANDRA KEHAYOGLOU, ARTIST

GOOD MORNING MONSTER, BOOK - CATHERINE GILDNER

ALEX DALORTE, ARTIST

AMANDA NEDHAM, ARTIST

JOSEPH MALLARD WILLIAM TURNER

A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM, SHAKESPEARE

THIS IS 22