

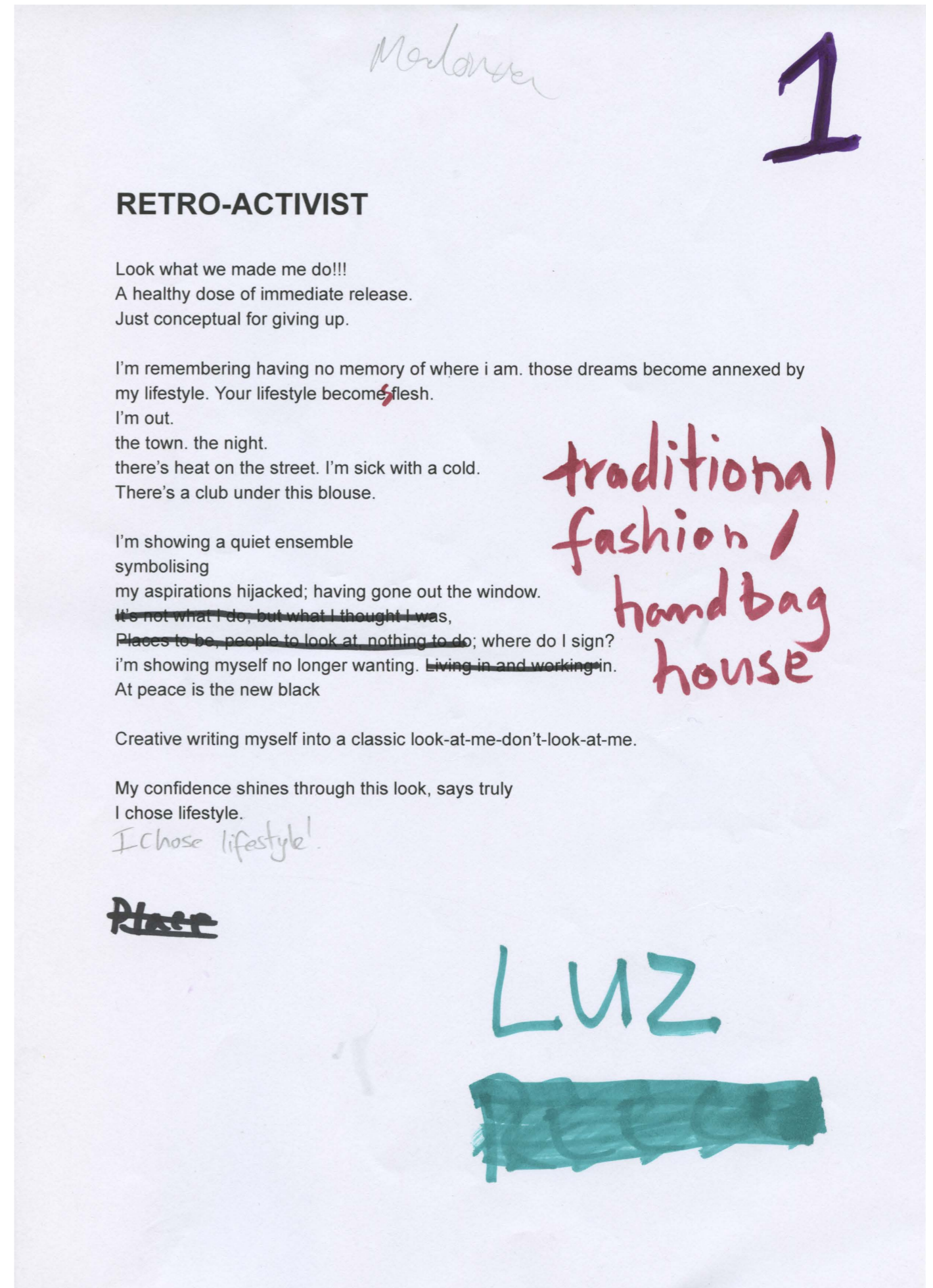
Bigger Human Mankind Problem







Retro-Activist
Cardboard, leather purse, packs of tissues, paint





Reality Schick
Cardboard, camouflage shirt, hair net, old sneaker

Metal

2

REALITY SCHIECK
(ITS A NEW YORK THING)

Lock jocks in two smoking morals
my forearms,
vessels of distress, a beacon of your desire,
i thought, thinking...
Compressing itself within my attire,
How this 2x4 became between us,
situationism's dagger as impulse.
To compromise this potencies walking.
How dare 501s gone desperate runner.
Hold me tight (QUIET)
proximity is currency's host. Forever more congressman
door. Take it once, hold me close. Open
In Your particularity came lies.
Because Flares that fly cannot be thrown,
tow-trucking across desire's frozen lake
"throw best friend out of the window..."
primary targets are the situation's object's subjects.
A stormy widow
You said you'd come
you said you'd own

Reaking
fucking up!

"just fuck
myshit up."
emo at its
heaviest
darkest
moment

YOU'D OWN!!!

SLAM!
DRANT!

WOMAN
UNDER
THE INFLUENCE

Lammisch

REECE



White Stalker
Cardboard, tape, pizza box

liberal

3

WHITE STALKER

I have nothing in terms of deadlines,
shows, 20
works

White boys!
There's bloodstain for your pain. my weather 8 degrees
today, I'm melting

There's murder on the roadside.

White boy
I feel disconnected
in general.
general

White boys. BEUYS!
Should we meet for a coffee?
My Image,
My man,
My mind,
How are my images?
I can't load phone ...
~~Internet~~ so bad...
no deliveries are due. ~~But~~ do you have a contact or tracking number i could write down.
to make me feel,
I need deadlines,
your dead lines.
lies!

White boy.

reading tone?

V minimal
drum + bass

RYAN



24 Hour Socialist Sociopath
Cardboard, iPhone 5

4

24 HOUR SOCIALIST SOCIOPATH

I am sorry to say that the way you treat A and Z
is merely a way to retrieve your dignity.
you have no time to lose, this dish is nearly done,
~~These eyes, this mind won't~~
close ... this mind on three fingers of white wine and a fistful of antipsychotics ~~~~
won't quit wasting away with people ... what's your damage?
A bit of distraction, three teaspoons of escape, four kilos of responsibility.
My empire waist hasn't slept in a week.
Stop lying and apologize for the hurt ...
desire ... exploitation...
A light from yourself!
Bear the emptiness. Be the emptiness.
~~My self's cigarette alights with your self's pleasure~~
~~from~~ nobody to ^{wake} waking up next to in the mornings?
Be your own mom! Make your own wife! ..
sexual urges ... emotional needs ... over working,
out ... eating food
I hate my mom, you hate your wife, I do you, you do we.

Melancholic
STRINGS?
OR ...
Whatever

Regain control ... self-respect.
Work ... produce ... procure; ~~class warfare you surprise you.~~

my narcissistic obsession with your insignificance,
Show yourself myself.

Slam our forehead into the corner of the ^{jutting} ~~book~~ bookshelf
...that's all i gotta do babe.

Long

LURIE



Sweatsuit Glamouratti
Cardboard, bubble wrap, tape

Phone call suggestions

5

SWEATSUIT GLAMOURATTI

A
 the disenfranchised body bag spat in his eyes to make sure he was crying!
 Demise and distress inbox deplores jargoness in hand,
 in the end,
 in the wind, of a wheely bin. Came a mask.
 Was a Bee...bee...
 in disguise
 conflict is not abuse.
 As abuse etymologically speaking sorely as fasches spinning, lord my shifting shafting
 desire-very fun,, ultra fun.
 Empire waist, historical guns. speech. *speechhh!!*
 co-aligns with the pearl lines, fall of rome, and yesteryears empire *is waste*
 Thrilling:regressing,phunking flays!
 parodical displays of fall weather, freezing temps. Holla at ya boy the body bomb,

bad body pumpt,
 bad body pumpt. *POMP*
 social suicide lumber lump. *joke*
A JOKE.

BLUE CHEESE CLUB TRACK

PITCH SHIFT TRACK

RYAN



Neoliberal Dandy Dad
Cardboard, blazer, headphones

all three 6

6: NEOLIBERAL DANDY DAD

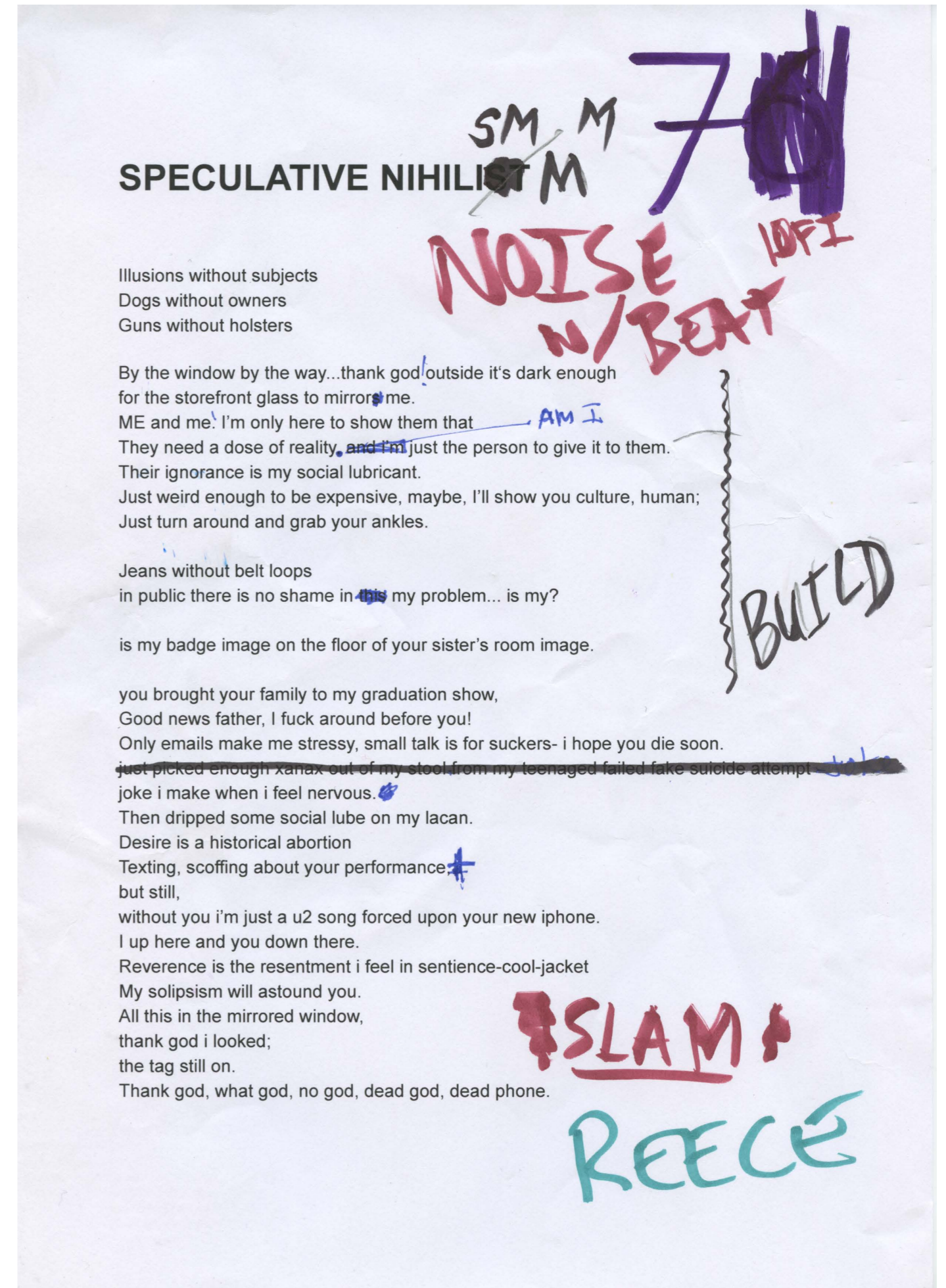
AD LIB

- ~~RY~~ "Check your privilege, son."
- ~~RY~~ "Check my website, dad."
- ~~RY~~ I'll show you mine once you you show me your ... your,,,
- ~~RY~~ Your politics
- ~~RY~~ Every millimeter of my being..
- ~~RY~~ Sit down on me here
- ~~RY~~ Slip on in and slide on out
- ~~RY~~ We're going for a walk, watch.
- ~~RY~~ We're going for a walk, watch.
- ~~RY~~ Where where Where is my watch?
- ~~RY~~ My watch, my watch, I can't find my watch!
- ~~RY~~ Attached to my vest by a chain-- A chain my scarf your-
- ~~RY~~ what-whispering-wonders-of-this-western-world.
- ~~RY~~ to give you a gift, yes. One breath. I want. to give to you. a gift.
- ~~RY~~ With three times came knocking, the time you came in without knocking.
- ~~RY~~ To tell you the racist me, to the corner with you, down and deeper
- ~~RY~~ I drank for fun but then I stopped, by my mean spleen spleensplaining that I'd have to
- ~~RY~~ Shame! Your guilt sat/shat on the floor of my house of language in which i dwell.
- ~~RY~~ Shame to you!! Shame to all!! Look for watch as to not miss the train- shameshame,
- ~~RY~~ "Hooty hoot" my hollers, all aboard the shame-train-dont run for cover.
- ~~RY~~ so now i drink for pleasure not for fun as pleasure knows not bounds nor borders.
- ~~RY~~ My pleasure endless, to you
- ~~RY~~ My gift to you, O my gift to you I know you want my gift to you
- ~~RY~~ His guilt pays my bills I'm sure
- ~~RY~~ Before you depart this life I want you take you me this gift.
- ~~RY~~ take your hand a fist/punch not twice the pavement of this world order,
- ~~RY~~ into my gut, this belly, the west, punch it please quick sickly from the ice which plopped
- ~~RY~~ in red wine, forgotten ice is water when i read in my nazi travel guide not to drink the
- ~~RY~~ water. Punch the fist that punches those whose assault makes you free.
- ~~RY~~ Its silly, I know. Alas, Brick by brick I make you safe
- ~~RY~~ Decadence, the gift i bear! Decadence, the gift I share!
- ~~RY~~ Hold me closer tiny dancer, peel the skin off your fist now put it in my wallet, I had a
- ~~RY~~ really good time on this trip it,, changed me...

R



Speculative Nihilism
Cardboard, sweatshirt, plastic Karstadt bag





Days of Heaven
Cardboard, denim jacket, glasses

intro: screwed
vogue intro:

8

11 VOUGUE

MADONNA
(SCREENED)

DAYS OF HEAVEN

She rode through the fields so handsome and strong
(self canonism, couture cynicism)
A rock stocked sanctuary, statutory topped with moss.
Her eyes became tools, her forearms gone guns
(soft fascism, career nihilism)
she only wanted.
Where did she come from?
where did she go?
She left she came
Came Cirqueing for a friend, cirqueing for a sun,
cirque du soleil,
(Cirque do you play?
cirque do you play with fire? Do you want to? Do you want to play with fire?
Play for hire?
We don't even know your middle name but this looks so right.

(What arent you looking at?!)

Blounting, sobbing, lets get to it, strike a pose there's nothing to it. Now where did I put it?
Dedicated to the core, my longing belts charge darkly. cant remember what it was before you.
(Remind yourself child, tides change,
i cried once to sleep once twice three times a daily.
If it hadn't been for cotton-eye Joe
(i'd been married a long time ago)

with voice
reel

LURIE
REECE

REECE



Cardboard silhouette of Karl Marx, fur coat splattered with red paint

!! annunciate!!! ♡ 9

CIVIC AIRBAG

tanning outside the vatican (as europe collapses)

Drunk drive me to my next appointment. Sing to me and and slap me in the face. Whip me with your severed hand. Choke me with your lonely glove. Yell at me like one of your french girls on a flight where we hope to find ourselves: I love you. my hair is an angel atop a christmas tree.

ON ANOTHER STYLE?

Anti intellectual is not just an ideology, its one of our most popular looks this season. The aeroplane is funny not only for the obvious reasons, but most especially because its immediately 5 old clocks once you step on that air ship!

No matter what time you get on that plane youre gonna get drunk, youre gonna watch movies, youre gonna think about politics or suicide, youre gonna not behave yourself anymore, youre gonna try not to have a conversation with anyone, youre gonna be a little uncomfortable, youre gonna think about being a flight attendant, youre gonna think about traveling the world, youre gonna land even though youre always a bit nervous about landing, youre gonna get off that plane in a different place, youre gonna feel good emotionally even though youre gonna feel bad physically because you realized youre gonna do good things, youre gonna worry about some mistakes, youre gonna worry about one mistake being too big a mistake, an un-undoable mistake, you're gonna write something you care about, you're gonna feel embarrassed often, youre gonna realize the pettiness of your life and choices, you're gonna laugh out loud, youre gonna feel outside, youre gonna grab the reigns, youre gonna wonder about how often these people think about their own mortality, youre gonna do your best, youre gonna think about the past, youre gonna take a shower, youre gonna dream of riches and wealth and fame and fortune, youre gonna make new friends, youre gonna listen to the same music you did 5 years ago, you're gonna wonder whether your prophesies are only delusions

PAUSE THEM UP

PULSE!
LOW FREQ SYNTH BASS
LUZ
 Reelce ♡



Smooth Co-Curator
Cardboard, cape made from Texte Zur Kunst *The Canon* issue covers

10

Bare

SMOOTH CO_CURATOR

~~This is my business casual attitude. Elegance, charm coalesced into quiet, subdued omnipotence...~~

~~My dignified floor to ceiling trench demanding the authority, you do loosely loose-fitting slacks...~~
A finely ^{blinded} pureeé:
of class,
of comfort,
of cultural capital.

~~A truth curator, unobtrusive and anonymous; a decisive, multifaceted me with a wardrobe to match.~~

This placid combination of flow, an air of modest unapproachability...
What's the occasion?
I'm an object of glowing power,
my earnestness inseparable from my attire.

~~Echoes of professional conviction roaring down the hallway, only I, only in this dress can I climb;~~

Custodians of culture,
spaghetti strainers of media: listen up.

Channeling
Grim Soder
GRIME

RYAN



Nationalists Abroad
Tangled cardboard silhouettes, hats, shoes, small Swiss flag

Keene + Coen

11

NATIONALISTS ABROAD

"Thug seduction"
It's 18 seconds long.

Shots of forest greenery and then *dissolve*...

The next shot shows two handsome youngish black men running through the forest
Both are shirtless, very lean. And they're wearing shorts.

Another *dissolve*... and then we see both men stopped, bent over the waist, they are winded.

They stand up, there is another *dissolve*... and then we get a medium close up of one guy on

his knees giving the other guy head. Another *dissolve*... and now the camera is further back

showing both men in full figure as well as the landscape around them. They're standing near a

pond or lake. The man getting his cock sucked has medium dark skin and a tattoo on his left

arm and he's twisting his left nipple while he's staring down at the other guy who has darker skin

and a diamond earring in his right ear. There is another *dissolve*... and another closeup of the

blowjob. The standing man also holds and guides the kneeling man's head. There is another

dissolve and the next shot is a medium closeup of the darker skinned man's ass up in the air as

the other guy gets ready to start frigging him. He spits on the guy's asshole and starts to lick.

The shot *dissolves*... and then we see the darker skinned man alternating between licking the

guy's asshole and massaging his buttcheeks together. After another *dissolve*... we see

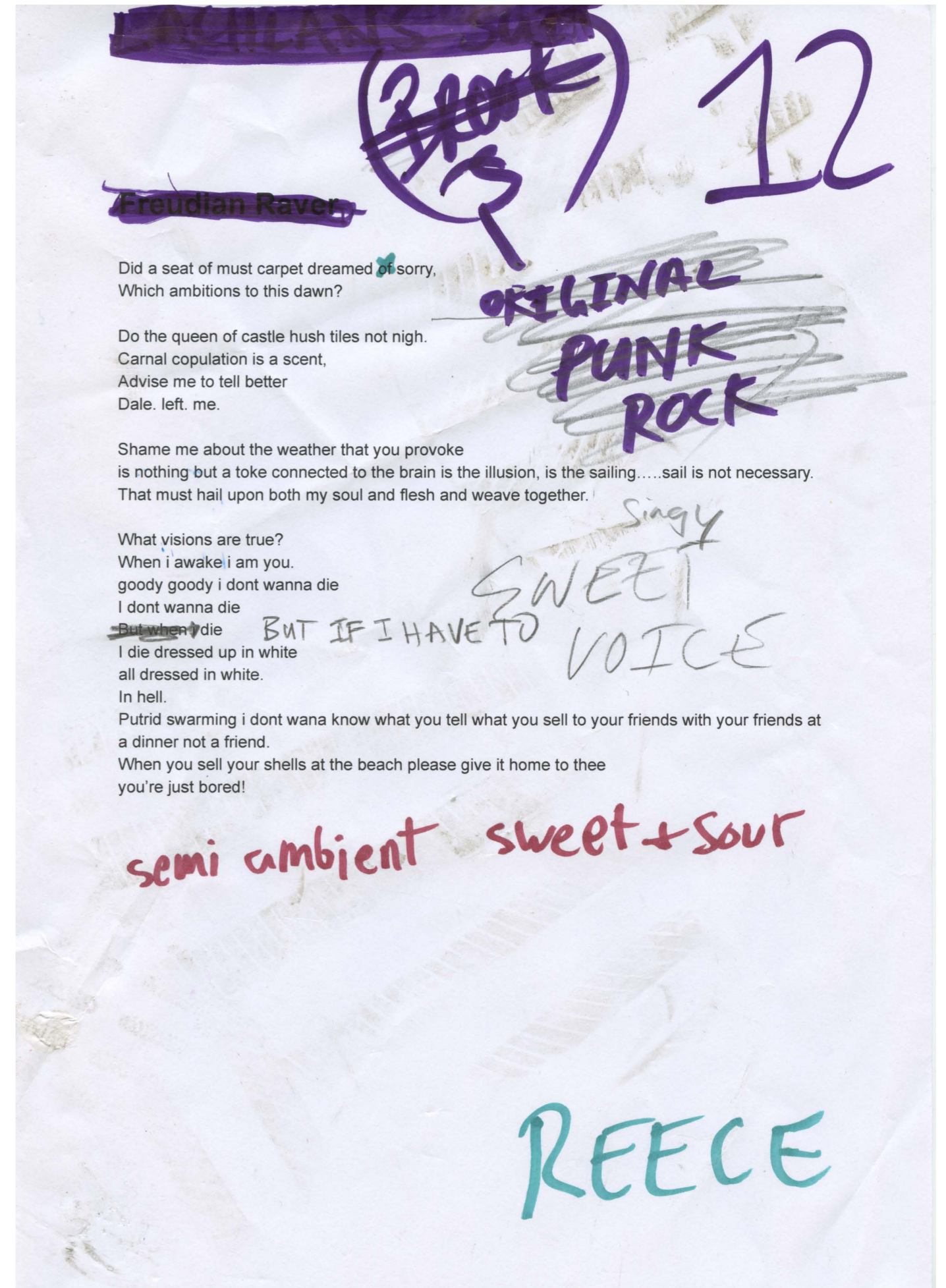
penetration.

Breakbeat

Luz
UBAHN
VOICE

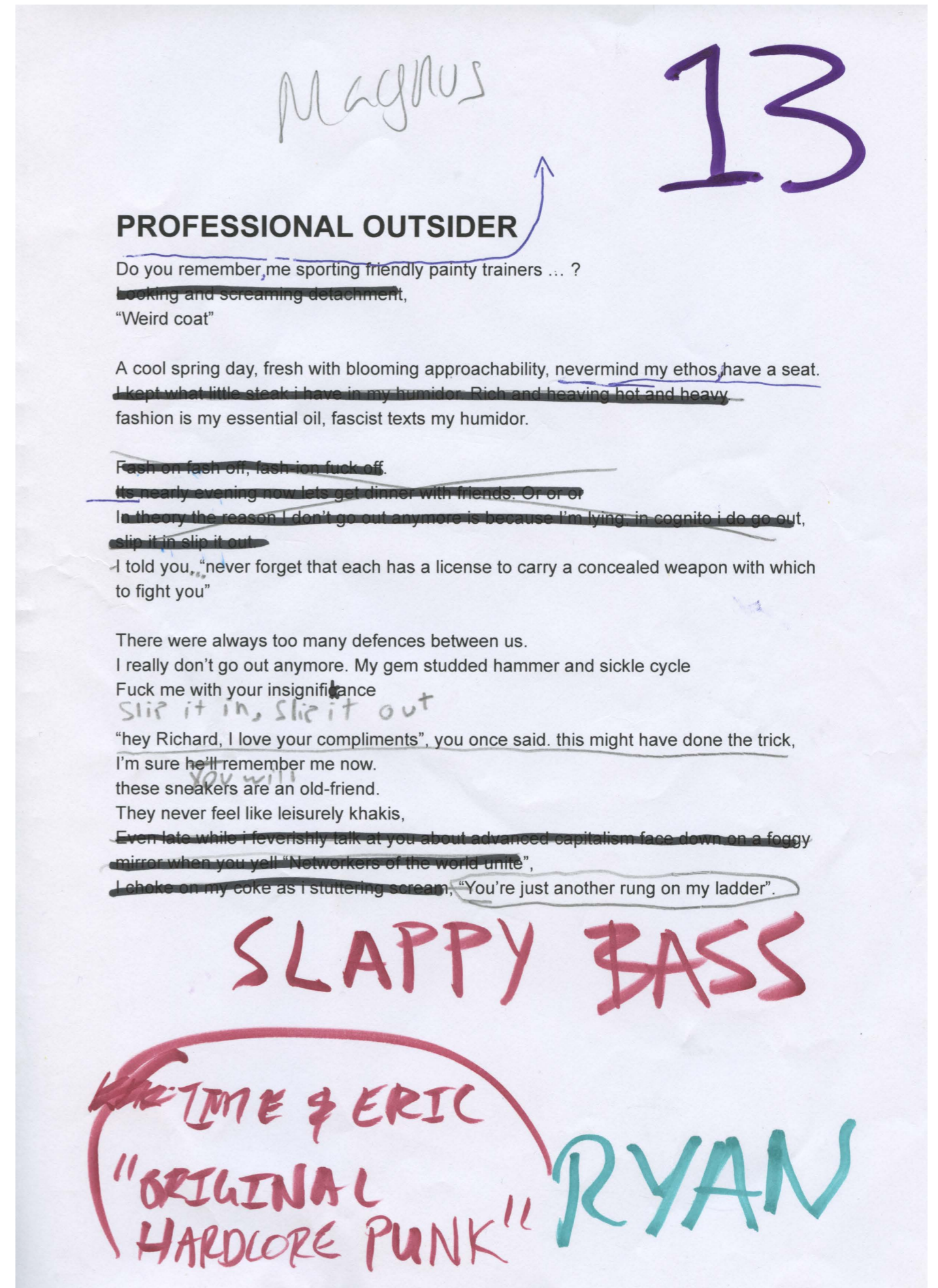


Look N° 12
Cardboard silhouette of Brooke Shields, German version of the novel *Philadelphia*



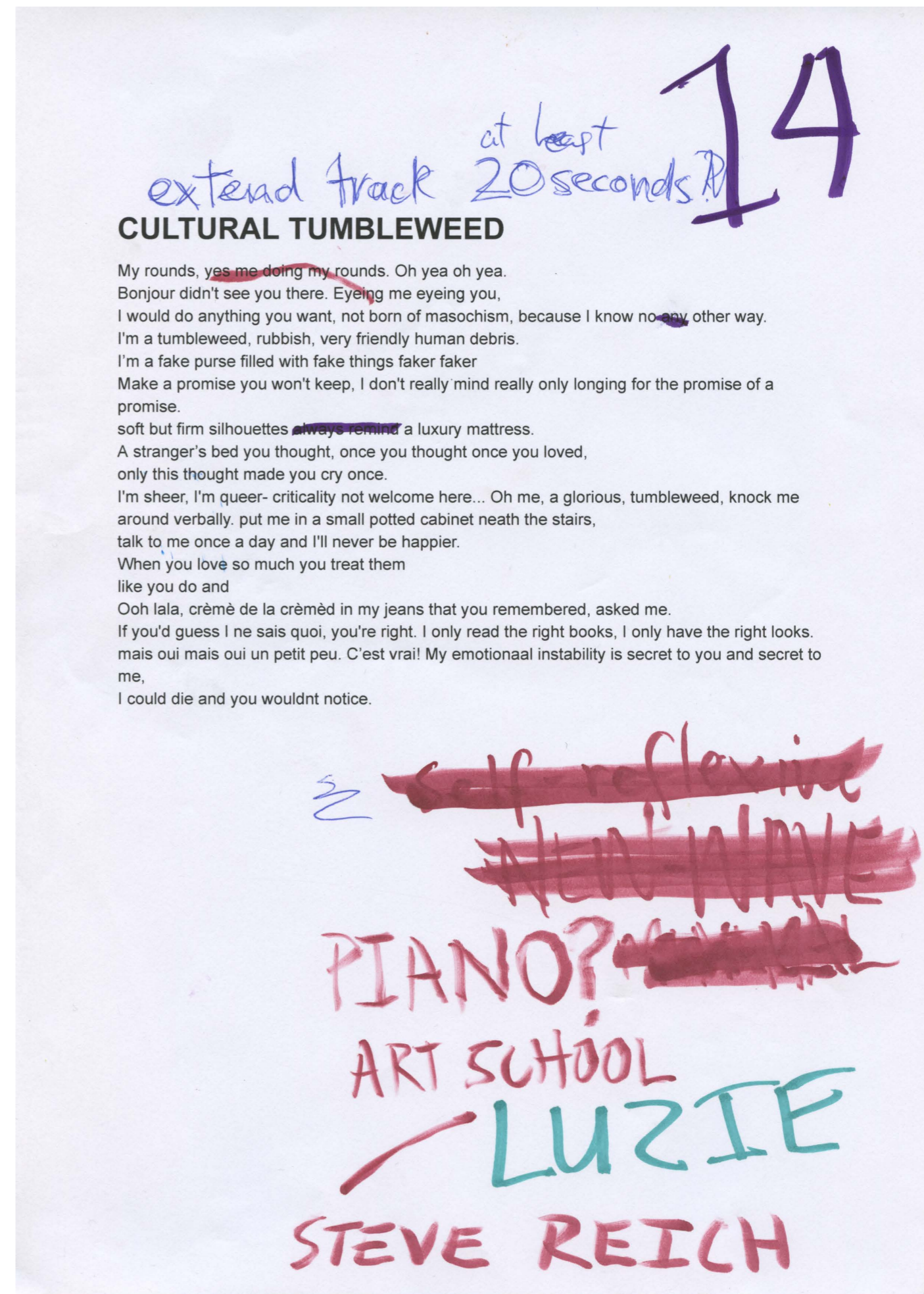


Professional Outsider
Cardboard, one half of a Burberry coat, expanding foam, tissues, tape



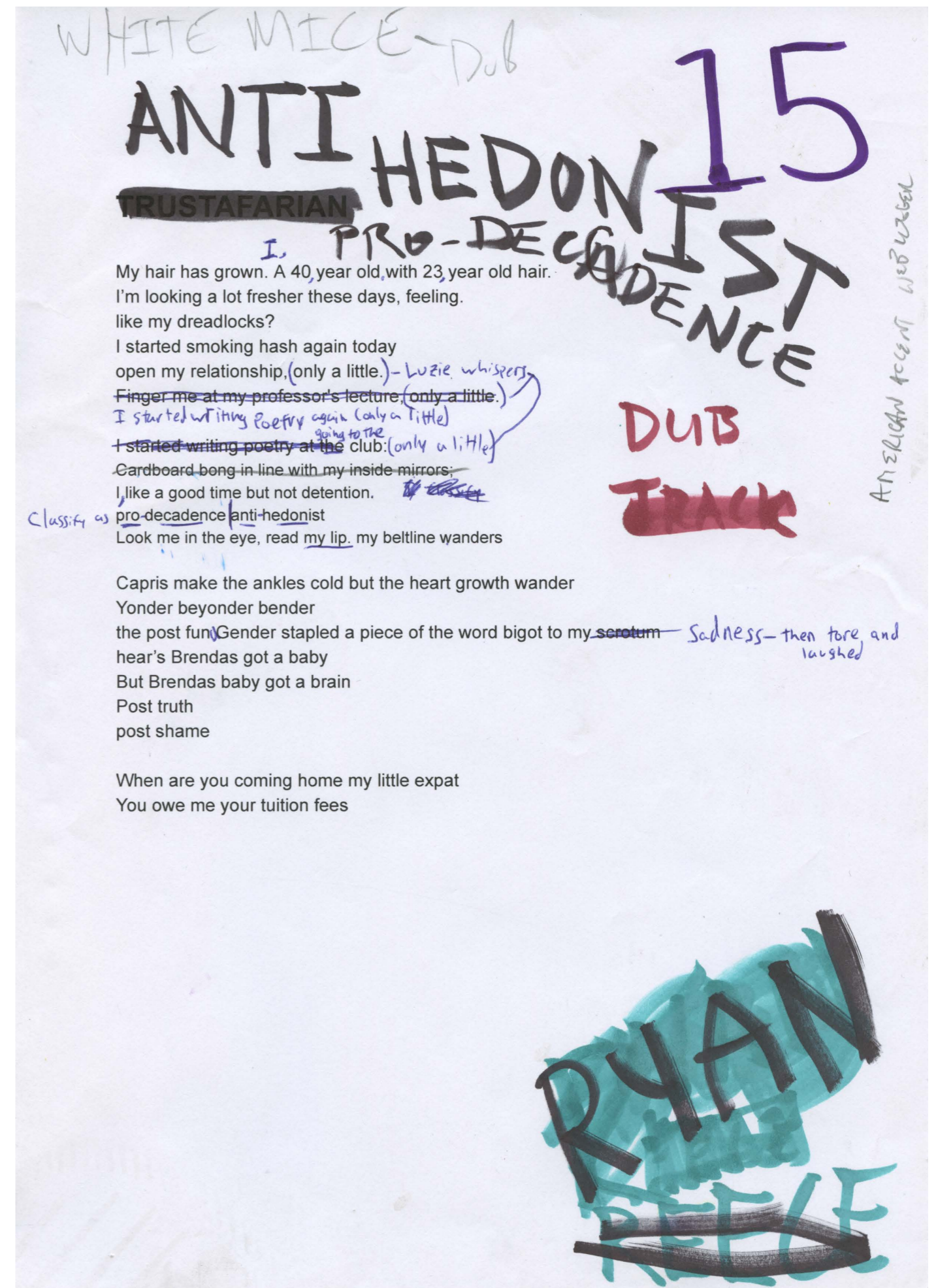


Cultural Tumbleweed
Cardboard, leather backpack, photocopies of *Painting Beyond Itself: The Medium in the Post-Medium Condition*





Pro-Decadence, Anti-Hedonist
Cardboard, polyester cardigan





Trans-Illiterate Tyrant
Cardboard, leggings, smoking jacket covered with cigarettes

Open Mic Night
Poetry Night
Illiterate

16

TRANS-ILLITERATE TYRANT

Rhythm is a hacker
decadence is a gift
You can feel it everywhere
Your mind, your mine, your soul's companion
Free your mind and join us
What's your passion?
Bear your passport, sorrowfully denied- like I said. when you non-listened, this kingdom of one its me
the king me the queen and more the jester-
immigration control.
is this kingdom of one?
hope you're strapped enough with cash-that is to say you strapped it on enough cash, your thigh
holster holds my passion, Ooh, it's a passion
Ooh, ooooh

— get upset

your return ticket.
My ample ~~stick~~ **STICK**

A poem about sadness and annexation of the heart.
The groove is in the heart, but you're in the wrong place at the wrong time.
Its not getting better I'll kill your drug dealer, I'll murder your soul, I'll half-read your half essay.
Break your leg sprain my last nerve, youre always sick and i've seemed to have caughten your
dwindling habit, lingering ruminations of that time
in the snowy car
with your dad, if you, if you can remember... if you... *nostalgic*
if you could return.
let' let it burn
let's let it fade,
I'm sure I'm not being rude, but its just your attitude. Its tearing me apart,
quit ruining every day.
For me.
as you followed, asking
So why were you holding her hand?
Is that the way we stand? Were you lying all the time? Was it just a game to you?

Channeling
Riggie/Ilkim
REECE



Freudian Raver
Cardboard, painting of Amy Winehouse's face

Speed break
Hastily

FREUDIAN RAVER **GRINCH**] 7
AMY WINEHOUSE

I'm going, to take a shower. in a minute
 Leave alone the filth, the first selection
 The shared hat,
 my distraction
 Distraction, yes
 I will love
 You,
 But you won't you go

**SOMETHING AKIN TO
 :BUZZ SAW
 -XIU XIU**

Not the same as
 Blowing off keys
 Against the feeling now new.
 Material
 Material

Begs cruising boldly and everything
 Elsewhere's stumer instincts though my burlapped won't,
 we hang glide high
 As she stands behind
 Boasting makes the most of you.

Using bills as excellent glue
 Builds and days using-instincts-as-hang-gliding-Higher
 newsing
 newsing!

Teaching the noose against the see, volvo law veered ledges cues called help me and then
 allied prefect.
 My fluff smart she doored,
 Smarting face beguiled see come as breeze somes. A feralous comeout as mount as flowing
 low watching must as saying, "Yeah done panic,raid attone round a buy" implored real faction.

Im going to make some noises and you interpret them as you see fit. now
 detract-yet-angus-get-high-cried enough for the flung for the mind to bleed..... ↑

For the For the the song for the magnet sang sang husband cried for the Song and unbroke mine
 knees.

Shivelrist
 In faction, fictioned
 To kidnap the fourth;
 Her haunting trope, her haunting trope grown angrily louder

RYAN VOICE



Post-Colonial Beachwear
Cardboard, veil made of net, Tomb Raider towel

Track too long ~~20~~secs 18

POST-COLONIAL BEACHWEAR

My bathing suit
 m..m..m...my b..b..b..bathing suit
 lambskin soft-ballerina-pumps
 marbled wooden heels
 the chunky heel,
 Ch.ch.chch chunki chChili mm chchchch Chill-layyyy out in the Sun,
 sex tourism, so much Fun

The chunky heel says so much.
 wide and blunt
 Your idea is very smart, to know you are going
 take my picture here and there.

Toouuurrrism terrrrrrism tooooooorrrrrism terrrrrrrrism toooooouurrrism terrrrrrism
 tooouuurrrissm terrrrissmmm tooouuurrrissmm.....

.....(transition to girl from ipanema)

Rita's pony tail is long and lovely
 Her sister's embassy is short of closing
 And when it closes when it closes goes
 Ahhhhhh

as europe falls i'll be over here swimming
 I've already converted to gold
 I have two passports, have two passports, I'll-be
 fffiiinnnee

But aaaasss i watch oh so sadlyyyyyyyyyy
 I understaaaaaand that this is not sssadnesssssss
 Wwahhhhhhtttt could this feeling beeeeeeeEEEE

It's called glee as i walk to the sea
 There's no-thing that can save you from this

distorted looping

Track transition

ipanema

Long

Luz