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I See God Everywhere

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I SEE GOD EVERYWHERE

**A THESIS SUBMITTED IN PARTIAL FULFILLMENT OF THE REQUIREMENTS FOR
THE DEGREE OF MASTERS OF FINE ARTS AT
VIRGINIA COMMONWEALTH UNIVERSITY.**

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**VIRGINIA COMMONWEALTH UNIVERSITY
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA
MAY, 2020**

HELLER

FINANCIAL PUBLIC RELATIONS

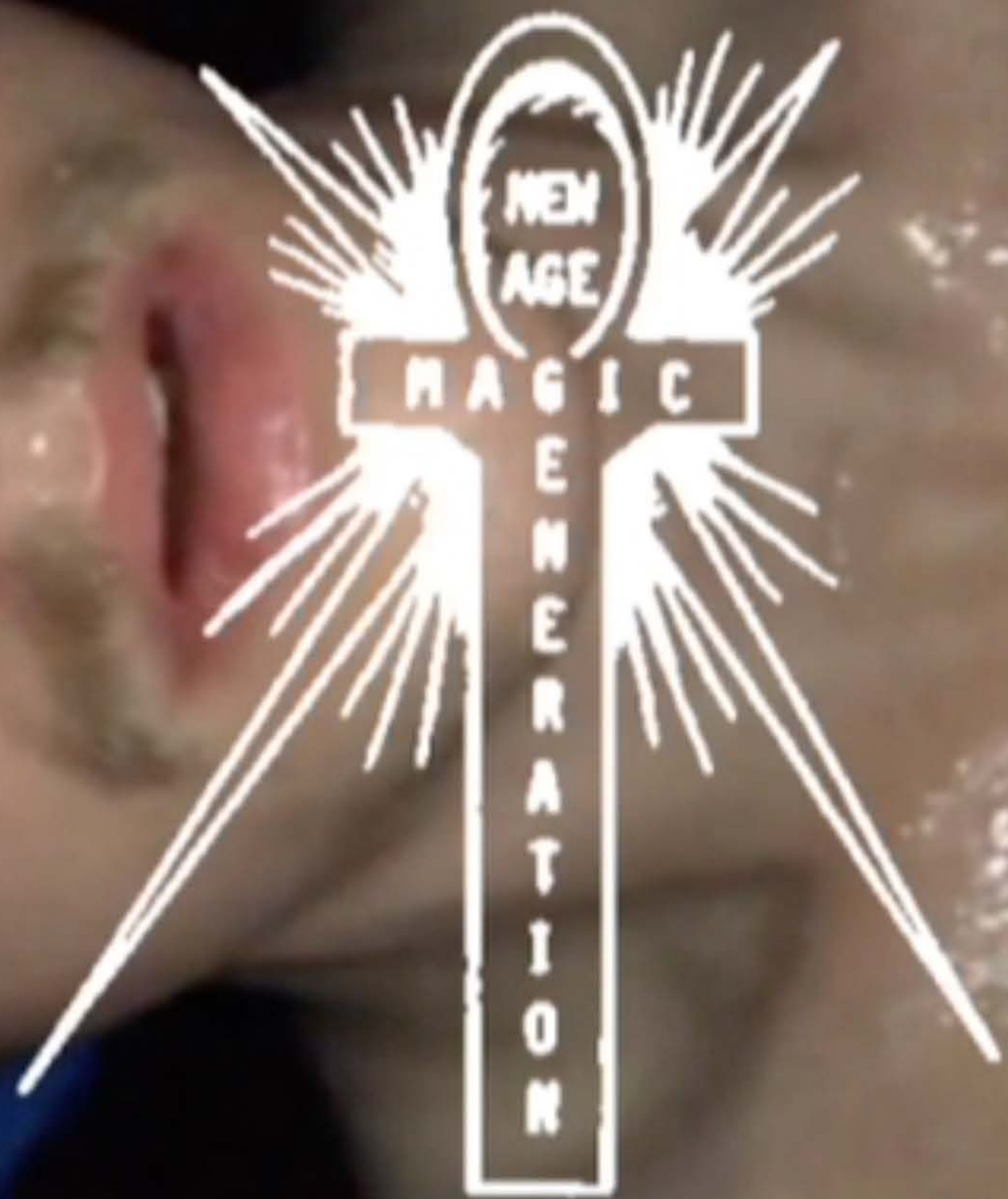
East Avenue Jersey City, N.J. 07310 692-7158



*Let Us Begin
with
A Moment of Silence...*



**I THINK I AM REAL
BUT MY CONSCIOUSNESS
HAS ONLY TEMPORARILY
COLLIDED WITH MATTER.**



**I THINK I AM REAL
BUT MY CONSCIOUSNESS
HAS ONLY TEMPORARILY
COLLIDED WITH MATTER.**



**I THINK I AM REAL
BUT MY CONSCIOUSNESS
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COLLIDED WITH MATTER.**



**I THINK I AM REAL
BUT MY CONSCIOUSNESS
HAS ONLY TEMPORARILY
COLLIDED WITH MATTER.**



I sat out to tell you of my journey only to realize I was still on it. This document is for those of us who are still searching. This document is not a guide but a record of experience. I came to this place with only a duffle bag containing a few stained articles of clothing. I wouldn't say "weary traveler" because traveler implies one that is going somewhere. This document is about sitting still. This document is about finding that place to sit. Everyone deserves a place to sit.

PRAYERS



*“I feel more like I do now
than when I got here.”*

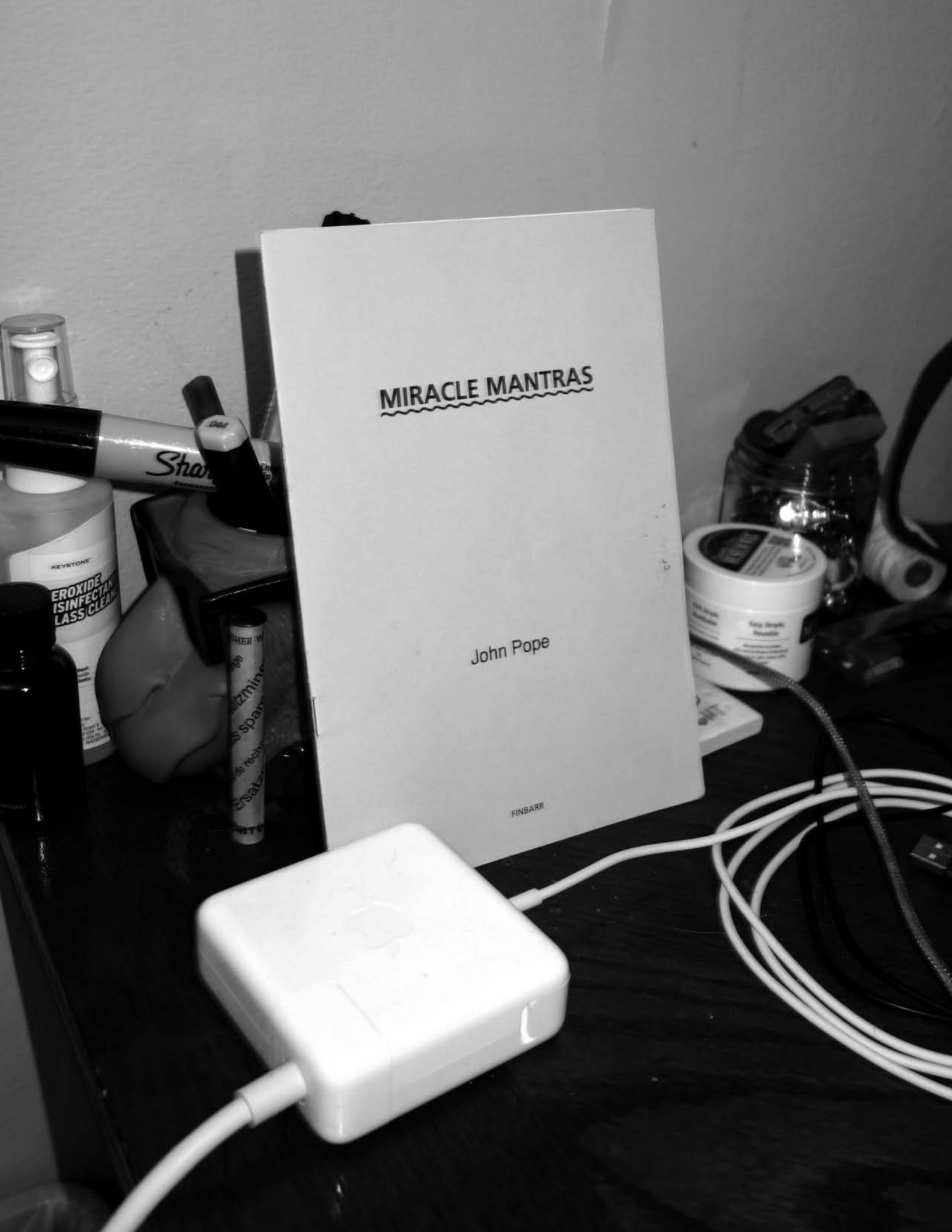


I WAS SITTING IN A ROOM. I WAS SITTING IN A ROOM THAT WAS STIFLING HOT. I WAS SITTING IN A ROOM THAT HAD TO BE ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY DEGREES. I WAS SITTING IN A ROOM AND I HADN'T GOTTEN MORE THAN NINETY MINUTES OF SLEEP IN THAT SAME ROOM THE NIGHT BEFORE. I REMEMBERED WHILE SITTING IN THAT ROOM HOW QUICKLY THE NINETY MINUTES HAD FELT SPLIT UP INTO DOZENS OF SHORTER INTERVALS. I WAS SITTING IN A ROOM THAT HAD BEEN JUST AS HOT THROUGH THE NIGHT BEFORE AND A BEAD OF SWEAT WOULD ROLL DOWN MY BROW EVERY SO OFTEN WAKING ME UP AS I FEARED THAT IT WAS A MOUSE OR A COCKROACH. I WAS SITTING IN A ROOM THAT HAD MORE GRIME THAN IT DID FURNITURE BUT I DIDN'T HAVE THE CHANCE TO MIND.

I WAS SITTING IN A ROOM THAT HAD ONE DUSTY QUILT LYING ACROSS THE FLOOR NEXT TO A PILE OF STYROFOAM CUPS AND A BOX FAN. I WAS SITTING IN A ROOM DIRECTLY IN FRONT OF THE BOX FAN LIKE EARLY HUMANS MUST HAVE GATHERED AROUND FIRE WITH THE CORD TO THE BOX FAN LEADING OUT THE WINDOW CONNECTING TO THE NEIGHBORING BUILDING'S POWER SUPPLY LIKE AN OIL PIPELINE CUTTING THROUGH THE FOREST TO STEAL SOMEONE ELSE'S RESOURCES. I WAS SITTING IN A ROOM THAT HAD A SMELL YOU COULD TOUCH.

I WAS SITTING IN A ROOM NEEDING WATER, NEEDING FOOD, I WAS ALMOST DESPERATE FOR IT BUT NOT ENOUGH TO MOVE A MUSCLE. I WAS SITTING IN A ROOM FEELING FORGOTTEN BUT KNOWING I WASN'T IT, THE ROOM WAS MORE FORGOTTEN THAN ME. I WAS SITTING IN A ROOM THAT HAD BEEN DETERMINED TO BE UNINHABITABLE BUT LUCKY FOR ME THE ROOM THAT I WAS SITTING IN WAS STILL REACHABLE. I WAS SITTING IN A ROOM, UNTOUCHABLE, I NO LONGER RECOGNIZED MY HANDS. I WAS SITTING IN A ROOM STARING AT A LONG LINE

OF ANTS THAT CUT ACROSS THE HARDWOOD FLOOR LIKE A SCAR, A LINE THAT MOVED SO SEAMLESSLY I HAD TO ATTEMPT TO SLOW MY BRAIN DOWN IN ORDER TO PERCEIVE IT AS MOVEMENT. I WAS SITTING IN A ROOM WHERE THE BUZZ OF THE BOX FAN WAS SO CONSTANT THAT IT HAD BECOME SILENT LIKE THE SUMMER SUN. I WAS SITTING IN A ROOM THAT HAD FOUR WALLS, ONE DOOR, AND TWO WINDOWS, THE WINDOWS ONLY THERE TO REMIND ME OF WHERE MY TROUBLES WERE WAITING. I WAS SITTING IN A ROOM, SWEATING, WHEN I DECIDED IT WAS TIME OR BETTER YET, IT WAS DECIDED FOR ME. LIKE WHEN YOUR HAND TOUCHES THE ORANGE OF A STOVE'S BURNER, HEAT CAN PERSUADE YOU OF MANY THINGS, IT WAS THE STIFLING HOT IN THAT ROOM I HAD BEEN SITTING IN WHEN GRACE JERKED ME OUT OF THE SITUATION.



MIRACLE MANTRAS

John Pope

FINBARR

OUR GREATEST SUFFERING BEGETS LIFE'S GREATEST TREASURES, IT'S ALL IN HOW YOU LOOK AT IT, WHERE WE POSITION OUR EYES IN THE GREATER SCHEME OF THINGS. AFTER THE LETTING GO, A COMPLETE SURRENDER, OUR REAL WORK BEGINS. THIS IS MY EXPERIENCE, THE STEPS I CONTINUE TO TAKE.



NO MATTER HOW GROTESQUE THE MONSTER AND HIS ACTIONS MAY APPEAR TO BE, THERE IS ALWAYS A CHANCE FOR REDEMPTION. I HAVE NEVER READ MARY SHELLEY'S FRANKENSTEIN BUT I HAVE BEEN CALLED "MONSTER" A TIME OR TWO AND I KNOW FOR CERTAIN WHAT IT FEELS LIKE WHEN WHAT YOU THOUGHT WAS AN EXPERIMENT GETS RADICALLY OUT OF CONTROL.

THE IMAGE WAS FOUND ON THE DESK OF THE RECENTLY DECEASED STEPHEN MAXEY WILLIAMS. A XEROXED STACK OF PAPER, EACH SHEET CONTAINING A COMICAL PARODY OF THE CLASSIC MONSTER CREATURE. A POET, A COLLECTOR, A FATHER, AN EDUCATOR, A LOVER OF JOYCE, AND A COMRADE TO THOSE OF US WHO HAVE STOOD WITH ONE FOOT IN THE GRAVE AND THE OTHER IN THE GUTTER, STEPHEN MAXEY WILLIAMS UNDERSTOOD YOU GOT TO GREET THE GRIM WITH LAUGHTER AND DANCE OR THERE'S A CHANCE IT'LL GET IN YOUR BONES AND YOU DON'T WANT THAT.



IT ALL STARTED WITH EXTREME POVERTY.



THE GRIM REAPER, A PSYCHOPOMP, GENERALLY THOUGHT OF AS A GUIDE FOR ONE'S SPIRIT FROM LIFE TO DEATH, IS USED AS A SYMBOL FOR TRAVELING BETWEEN DIFFERENT PLANES OF CONSCIOUSNESS. NO LONGER THE FEARED FIGURE BEARING DEATH AND DOOM BUT A PLAYFUL COMPANION FOR ONE'S PSYCHIC JOURNEY.

THE REAPER URGES US NOT TO TAKE OURSELVES TOO SERIOUSLY WHILE CARRYING THE MESSAGE THAT LIFE AND DEATH ARE SIMPLY TWO STOPS ALONG THE PATH OF EXISTENCE, NEITHER ONE GREATER THAN THE OTHER. ALL ONE CAN DO IS SURRENDER TO THE EXPERIENCE, THE LETTING GO.

HOLD HANDS WITH DEATH JUST AS WE EMBRACE LIFE.



**APPEARANCE AND APPARITIONS.
ALCOHOL AND ANGUISH.
ARSON AND ALIMONY.
ANAL AND ASSHOLES.
AESTHETICS AND AESTHETES.
APPLES AND ANCHOVIES.
I'LL COME BACK TO THIS.**



JON AND I WERE SITTING ON THE BED NEXT TO EACH OTHER, OUR HIPS WERE MOST DEFINITELY TOUCHING, SMOKING CIGARETTES AND ASHING IN AN ARRAY OF CANS SCATTERED ACROSS THE COFFEE TABLE IN FRONT OF US. I THINK I GOT A PHONE CALL OR I DOSED OFF FOR A BIT BUT LIKE THUNDER IN THE FIRST RAINSTORM OF SUMMER I WAS RAPIDLY SNATCHED INTO THE PRESENT BY THE CRASH OF JON'S HEAD HITTING THE COFFEE TABLE AS HE COLLAPSED ONTO THE FLOOR. THERE WAS HOT BLOOD CREEPING ACROSS THE RUG AND I FELT DISORIENTED. SHE WAS ASLEEP ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BED PRESSED AGAINST THE WALL BUT THE CRASH WOKE HER UP AND SHE SCREAMED FOR ME TO DO SOMETHING. WHAT ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO DO IN A SITUATION LIKE THAT?

SOMETIMES WHEN IT GETS REALLY QUIET, I CAN FEEL THE PANIC OF HIS COLD HARD SKIN AND IT REMINDS ME TO LET GO CONTINUOUSLY, TO LET GO OF EVERYTHING, TO LET GO OF EACH THOUGHT, TO LET GO OF EACH MEMORY AND TO FREE FALL OUT INTO THE UNKNOWING, THE SURRENDER.

**NO ONE KNOWS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU DIE. DEATH IS SIMPLY ONE PLANE OF CONSCIOUSNESS IN THE INFINITE LAYER CAKE OF EXISTENCE. NOTHING TO FEAR. ALL ONE CAN DO IS HOLD HANDS WITH DEATH LIKE TWO CHILDREN WALKING ON TO THE PLAYGROUND OF A BIRTHDAY PARTY.
BLOW OUT THE CANDLES.**



IMAGINE YOURSELF AN EGG.

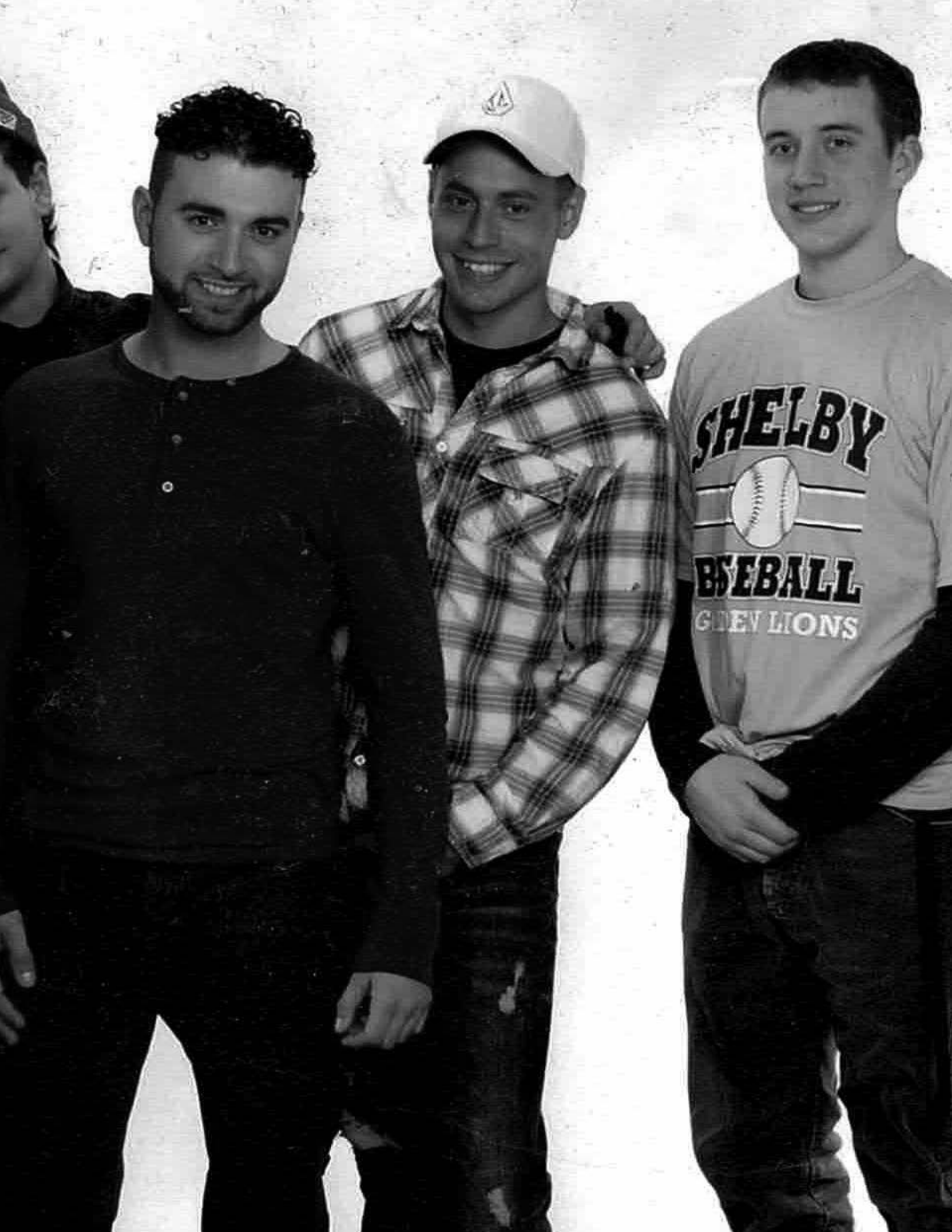
**IMAGINE YOURSELF AN EGG SITTING ON THE VERY TOP OF THE WORLD.
IMAGINE YOURSELF AN EGG SITTING ON THE VERY TIP-TOP OF THE WORLD
DIRECTLY AT THE CENTER OF THE NORTH POLE.**

**IMAGINE YOUR LITTLE EGG LEGS DANGLING OVER THE FRIGID EXPANSE OF
GREENLAND DIPPING AND SPLASHING INTO THE ARCTIC SEA.
NOW, IMAGINE AS YOU SIT THERE GOD PARTS THE STARS AND SKY, WIELDING A
HAMMER, THEY TAKE THEIR THUMB AND FOREFINGER ALIGNING A SMALL PIN-
LIKE NAIL RIGHT BETWEEN YOUR EYES.**

**YOUR EYES CROSS TRYING TO GET A GOOD LOOK AT GOD'S FINGERS.
THE NAIL GOD HOLDS IS DIVINE LIGHT AND THE HAMMER IS PURE LOVE.
GOD STARTS BANGING AWAY AT YOUR SHELL WITH HAMMER AND NAIL, THUNDER
RINGS IN YOUR EGG EARS AND LIGHTNING FLASHES WITH EVERY STRIKE.
THE CRACKS BEGIN TO FORM ALL OVER THE FRAGILE SHELL OF YOUR
CONSCIOUSNESS UNTIL YOU SHATTER RELEASING YOUR RUNNY BEING**

TO SLOWLY OOZE OVER THE EARTH.

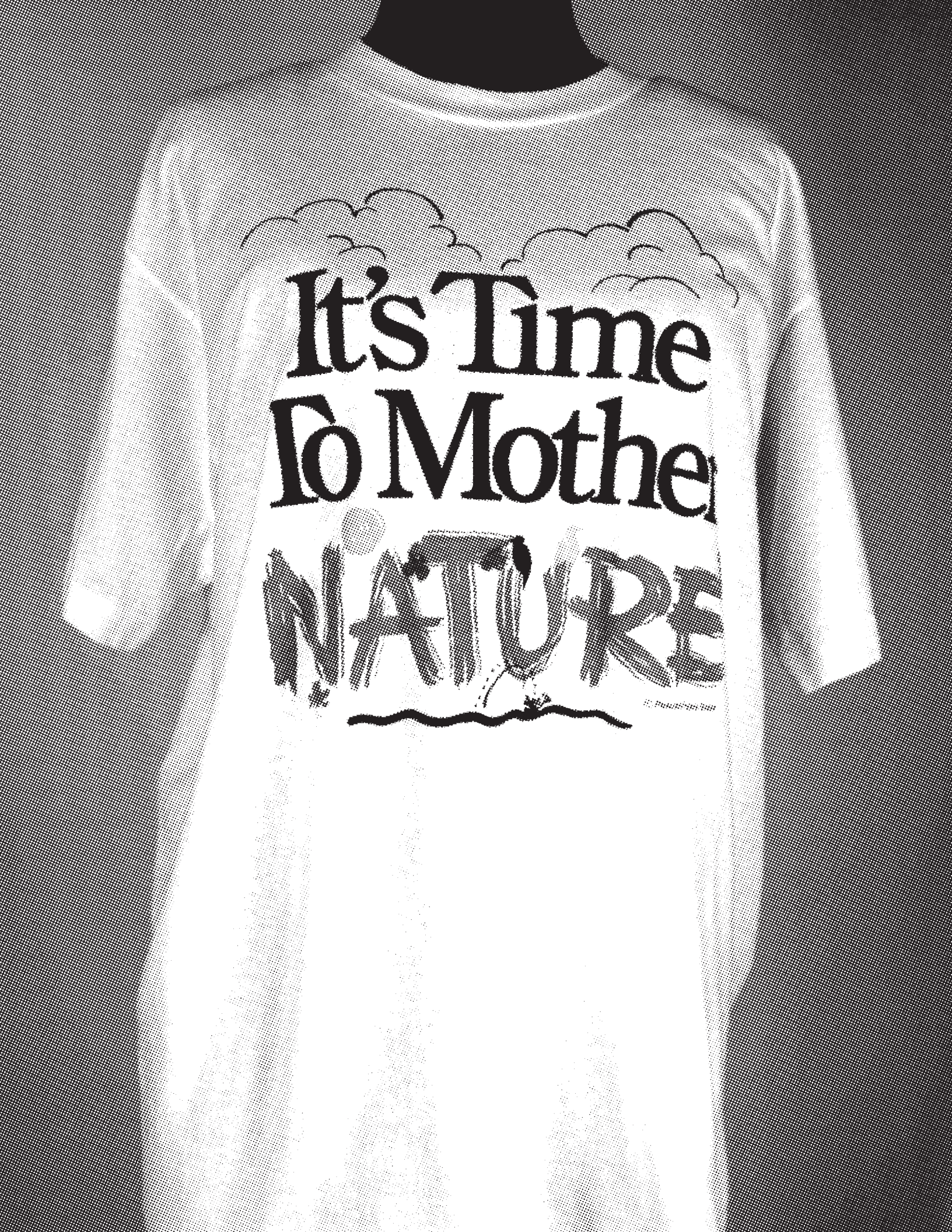
**COVER THE ENTIRE EARTH WITH YOUR LOVE,
COVER THE ENTIRE EARTH WITH YOUR COMPASSION,
COVER THE ENTIRE EARTH WITH YOUR LIGHT,
COVER THE ENTIRE EARTH WITH YOUR YOLK.**



SHADY PAUL WAS A GOOD FRIEND OF MINE. HE HAD THIS SCHEME WHERE HE WOULD BUY GREENDOT PREPAID DEBIT CARDS FROM THE CVS ACROSS THE STREET AND SELL THEM ON EBAY FOR TWICE THE PRICE. SEE THE PREPAID CARDS COULD ONLY BE PURCHASED WITH CASH OR DEBIT INSTORE BUT BY USING EBAY AS AN INTERMEDIARY, HE COULD SELL THEM FOR DOUBLE TO EBAY USERS LOOKING TO PAY WITH A CREDIT CARD EFFECTIVELY GETTING CASH FOR THEIR CREDIT POSSIBLY DUE TO THEIR EXISTENCE IN OTHER CLANDESTINE MARKET ECONOMIES WHERE CREDIT IS NEVER EXCEPTED. IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE EBAY OUTLAWED THE SALE OF PREPAID DEBIT CARDS ON THEIR MARKETPLACE DUE TO WHAT WE EXPECTED YET FEIGNED IGNORANCE OF THAT THE EBAY USERS WILLING TO PAY \$200 FOR A \$100 PREPAID DEBIT CARD WERE LIKELY NOT USING CREDIT OF THEIR OWN. SHADY PAUL'S EBAY ACCOUNT HAD BEEN PUT ON PROBATION FOR CONTINUOUSLY POSTING PREPAID DEBIT CARDS WHEN HE APPROACHED POLO JON AND I OFFERING THAT IF HE COULD USE OUR EBAY ACCOUNTS HE WOULD SPLIT THE PROFITS WITH US 50/50. AT THAT TIME, I HADN'T BEEN ABLE TO AFFORD TO BUY SOMETHING OFF EBAY FOR YEARS AND THE IDEA OF GETTING \$50 WITHOUT HAVING TO DIG A DITCH FOR TODD THE LANDSCAPING CREEP SOUNDED WORTH MY WHILE SO I TURNED OVER MY LOGIN AND PASSWORD TO SHADY PAUL. WITHIN TWO WEEKS, I HAD RECEIVED \$400 FROM SHADY PAUL AND A CEASE AND DESIST FROM EBAY. MY EBAY ACCOUNT WAS SUSPENDED BUT THE \$400 KEPT ME FED FOR SEVERAL WEEKS. YEARS LATER, I HAVE RESTORED MY EBAY RATING AND UNFORTUNATELY SHADY PAUL HAS PASSED AWAY. I LOOK BACK ON THAT PARTICULAR SCHEME WITH SOME REGRET BUT MORE THAN ANYTHING I THINK ABOUT SHADY PAUL'S WILLINGNESS TO OFFER ME 50%, A PERCENTAGE THAT YOU WOULDN'T EXPECT FROM A GUY NAMED SHADY PAUL. WE DIDN'T CALL HIM SHADY PAUL BECAUSE HE WOULD HAVE EVER HAVE DONE ANYTHING TO HARM US BUT BECAUSE HE WAS ALWAYS SCHEMING YET SHADY PAUL DIDN'T NEED TO SCHEME, HE SCHEMED OUT OF BOREDOM, A MISCHIEVOUS NATURE, AND MOST IMPORTANTLY A DESIRE TO SHARE THE BURDEN OF OUR STRUGGLE. SHADY PAUL COULDN'T MAKE ENOUGH MONEY CRAWLING UNDER HOUSES AS A PLUMBER TO HELP SUPPORT MYSELF AND THE OTHER DESPERATE SPIRITS THAT LINED OUR BLOCK LOOKING TO BUM A CIGARETTE SO HE TURNED TO SCHEMES, SCAMS, AND LOTTERY TICKETS ALWAYS HAPPY TO SHARE WHEN IT WORKED OUT AND NEVER LOSING HIS SMILE WHEN IT DIDN'T. FOR HIS SAKE, I HOPE THEY HAVE EBAY IN HEAVEN. REST EASY SHADY PAUL.



TRUE METAPHYSICS.
THERE WAS A SKULL LYING ON THE FORMICA COUNTERTOP THAT BELONGED TO MONIQUE. SHE WASN'T FEELING WELL, MAYBE THE FLU, MAYBE THE SHOTS FROM THE NIGHT BEFORE, MAYBE THE HARSH REALITY THAT THE WORLD IS ENDING. I HAD AN EGG OVER A HAMBURGER FOR BREAKFAST THAT I FRIED IN THE CAST IRON, MY STOMACH HASN'T FORGIVEN ME ALL DAY. THESE DAYS I DO MY BEST TO LEARN FROM MY MISTAKES EVEN WHEN THEY ARE OF THE GASTRAL VARIETY BECAUSE MORE OFTEN THAN NOT, ALL YOU CAN DO IS SIT WITH THE DISCOMFORT UNTIL IT'S TIME TO GET GOING AND THAT'S WHEN YOU HAVE TO TRUST YOUR FEET TO DO THE WALKING.



It's Time
To Mother

NATURE

**SUN-DRENCHED IN MY YOUTH, BEGGING FOR BREAD, BUT LOOKING FOR
BADNESS, GETTING HIGH IN A VACANT LAUNDROMAT, FALLING OUT INTO
A PUDDLE OF RAIN WATER, RAISE MY HEAD, SCUM ON MY CHEEK SAW A
RAINBOW, POTS OF GOLD NEVER LOOK LIKE YOU WOULD EXPECT,
BUT THEY DO EXIST.**



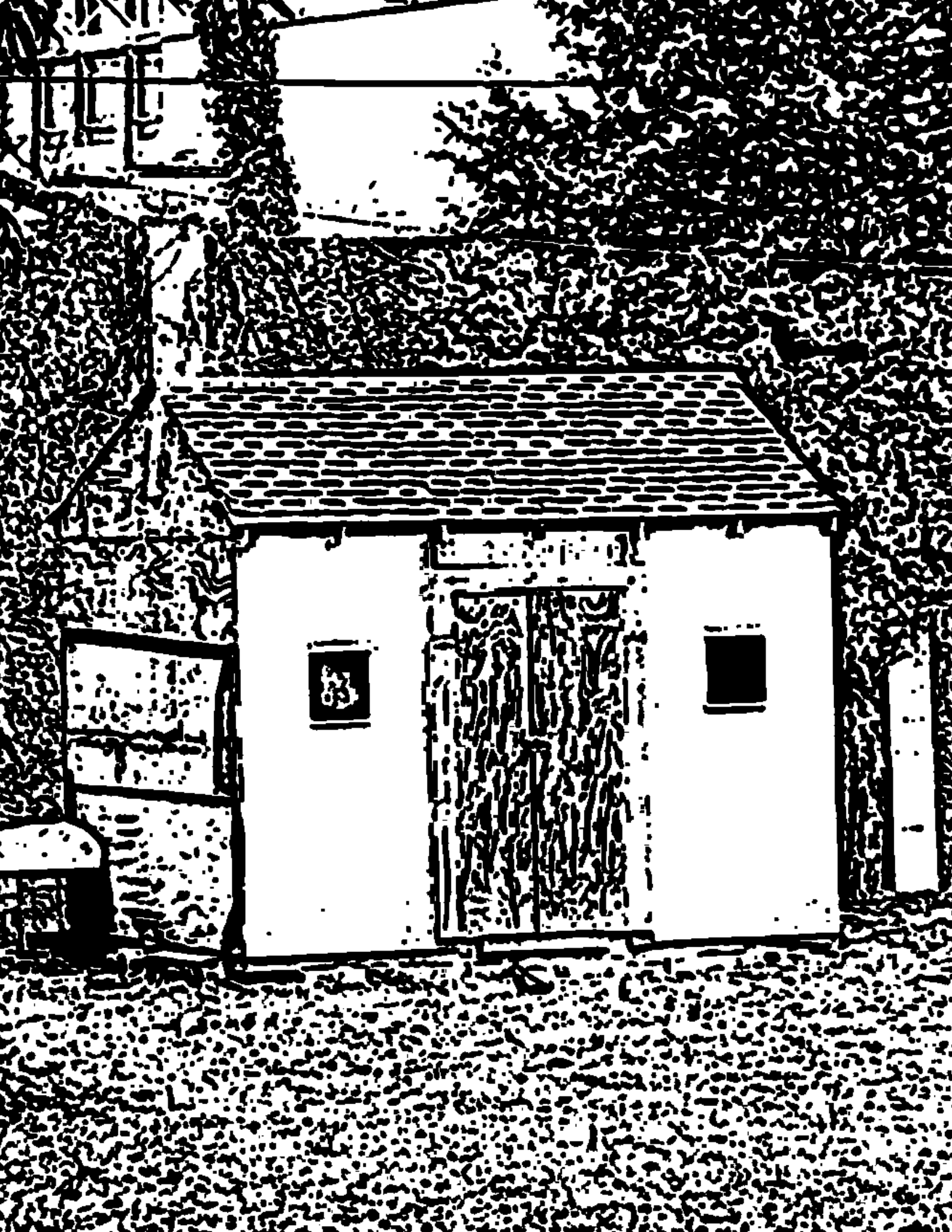
**BE ABSOLUTELY STILL...
LET YOUR BODY DRIFT AWAY AS YOUR MIND DANCES WITH THE QUIET.**



IT WAS SO COLD IN CHINATOWN AND WE WERE STARVING. THERE WAS A DEVIL UPSTAIRS MAKING DEALS WHILE WE DECIDED ON WHAT WE COULDN'T LIVE WITHOUT. I THOUGHT ABOUT GETTING A TEAPOT AND SOME COOKIES BUT DECIDED ON PEACE OF MIND INSTEAD.



LET GO OF THE LEASH AND TRUST THE DOG TO TAKE YOU ON A WALK. SMELL FLOWERS AS YOU GENTLY STROLL BY, NO NEED TO STOP BECAUSE THEY ARE COMING WITH YOU AND YOU ARE STAYING BEHIND. THERE IS A MAN SELLING OLD PHOTOS FROM A COLORFUL RUG UP ON THE CORNER. YOU STOP AND THUMB THROUGH THE MEMORIES FINDING A PHOTO OF YOU AS A BIRD. FEELING A BIT FLUSTERED YOU RUFFLE YOUR FEATHERS SHAKING OUT THE SAXOPHONE FROM UNDER YOUR WING, YOU BRING THE REED TO YOUR LIPS AND BELT OUT JOHN COLTRANE'S "FAVORITE THINGS". A SMALL CROWD OF ELVES AND STARS GATHER AROUND STOMPING THEIR BOOTS TO THE BEAT AND AS THE LAST NOTE ROCKETS INTO THE VOID, YOU SET YOUR HAT DOWN ON THE COOL SIDEWALK. A FEW COINS ARE TOSSED IN AND WHEN YOU REACH TO COLLECT YOUR EARNINGS YOU FIND A TICKET THAT READS "GOD WILL GIVE YOU EVERYTHING YOU WANT." SUN FADES, YOU HEAR YOUR MOTHER SNORING, AND A GENTLE SMILE STREAKS ACROSS YOUR FACE.



**THE MEANING OF LIFE IS CONTAINED IN THE WINDOW UNIT THAT
BLOWS COOL AIR ON MY BUNK.**



**TIME FLOPS LIKE A HOOKED FISH BROUGHT TO PIER. LET THIS ONE GO. NO
SENSE IN PIERCING LIPS IN THE NAME OF LEARNING PATIENCE. PUT AWAY THE
HOOKS AND CAST YOUR MIND OUT TO SEA, LET THAT BABY SINK.
JIMMY BUFFET PLAYS IN THE DISTANCE.**



FEAR WAS AN EARLY HARDCORE PUNK BAND HAILING FROM LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA THAT FORMED IN 1978 WHO INFAMOUSLY PLAYED ON SATURDAY NIGHT LIVE (WITH A YOUNG IAN MACKAYE MOSHING IN THE STUDIO PIT) AND WERE SUBSEQUENTLY BAN FROM EVER PERFORMING ON NBC AGAIN.

FEAR IS ALSO ONE OF THE CHIEF EMOTIONS THAT GUIDES NEARLY ALL OF OUR ACTIONS. FEAR OF DEATH, FEAR OF FINANCIAL INSECURITY, FEAR OF HUMILIATION, FEAR OF LONELINESS, AND FEAR OF TRAUMA JUST TO NAME A FEW.

WE MUST LET GO OF ALL FEAR TO TRULY BE FREE.

I HAVE NEVER OWNED A LEATHER JACKET FOR FEAR OF NOT BEING ABLE TO PULL IT OFF AND I DIDN'T ASK JENNY HOW MUCH SHE WANTED FOR THIS ONE FOR FEAR OF HOW MUCH SHE MIGHT SAY.

EACH DAY I ATTEMPT TO LET GO OF ANY FEAR THAT MAY GET IN THE WAY OF ME LIVING TO MY FULLEST POTENTIAL.



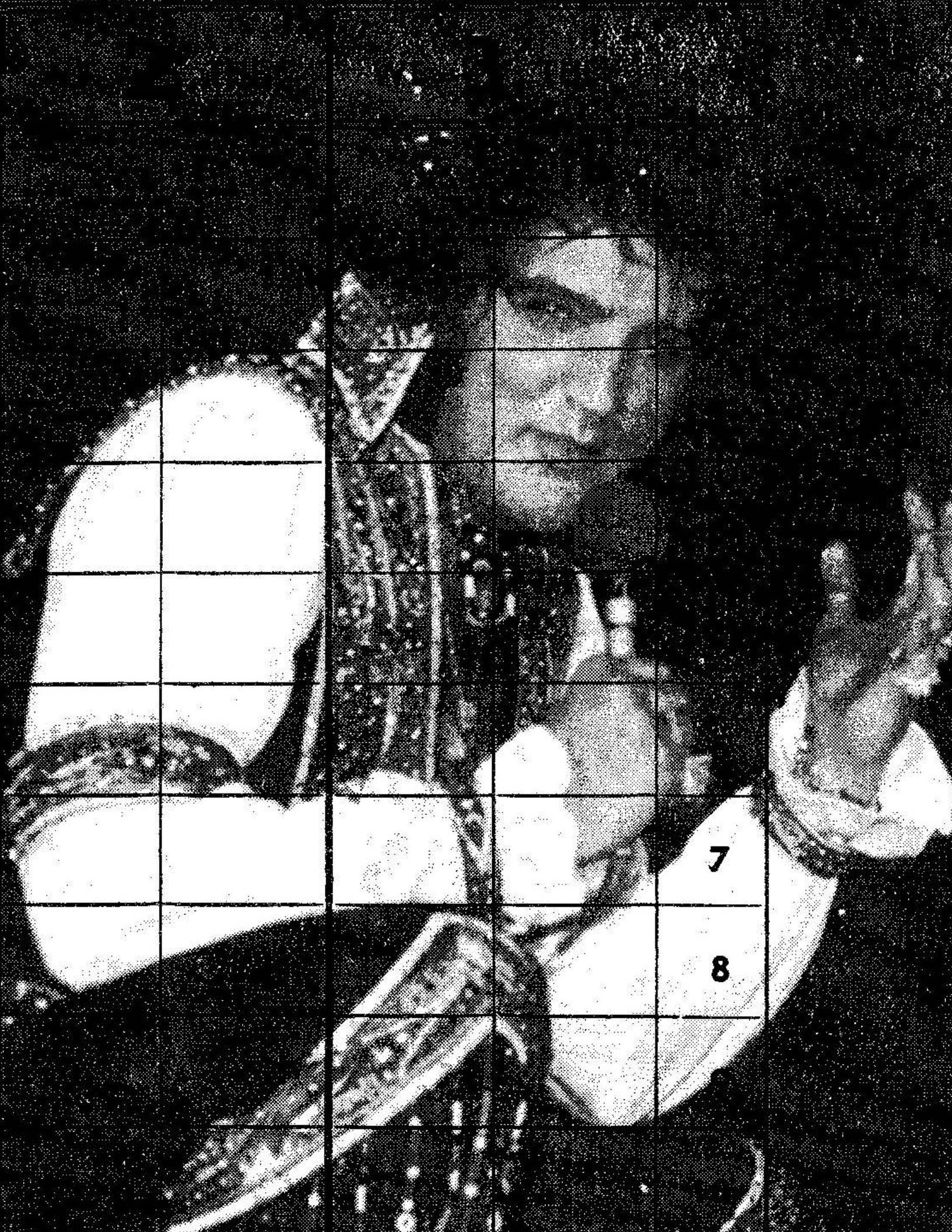
BOOGIE BOARDING IS NOT SURFING. THERE IS SOMETHING INHERENTLY CHILDISH ABOUT BOOGIE BOARDING NO MATTER HOW GOOD YOU GET AT IT. ALTHOUGH IN SOME SENSES YOU MUST RELIEVE YOURSELF OF THE CONSTRAINTS OF THE EGO IN ORDER TO ENJOY A DAY AT THE BEACH WITH A BOOGIE BOARD, YOU ARE STILL RIDING THE WAVE. LIFE IS ALL ABOUT LETTING GO AND LETTING THE CURRENT WASH YOU UP ON THE BEACH.



I RECENTLY BECAME AWARE OF HAVING A VOICE MEMO ON MY PHONE ABOUT DRIVING DOWN INTERSTATE 95 AND SEEING A FORD PICK-UP TRUCK FULLY ENGULFED IN FLAMES. I WAS LOOKING THROUGH MY NOTES AND MEMOS FOR SOMETHING I COULD MORPH INTO A LECTURE. I DON'T REMEMBER ACTUALLY SEEING THE TRUCK, I KNOW IT WAS THERE AND I REMEMBER MAKING THE MEMO. I WAS DRIVING TO VISIT MY BROTHER OUTSIDE OF CHARLOTTE, NC BUT I COULDN'T TELL YOU WHAT COLOR THE TRUCK WAS OR WHAT PART OF 95 I WAS ON OR EVEN IF I WAS IN VIRGINIA OR NORTH CAROLINA. IN THE MEMO, I SAY "TODAY DRIVING DOWN 95 I SAW A FORD RANGER ON FIRE. NO. TODAY DRIVING DOWN 95 I SAW A FORD RANGER ON FIRE. TODAY DRIVING DOWN 95... LONG PAUSE ...TODAY DRIVING DOWN 95 I SAW SOME TYPE OF CAR ABLAZE ON THE SHOULDER." WITH PAUSES AND YAWNS THE MEMO LASTS FOR ONE MINUTE AND TWELVE SECONDS. WHOEVER THAT CAR BELONGED TO MUST HAVE BEEN HAVING A PRETTY SHITTY DAY, AT LEAST THAT'S HOW IT WOULD SEEM BUT I, DRIVING 70 MILES PER HOUR IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION, FOUND THIS TO BE A BEAUTIFUL BIT OF IMAGERY, ENOUGH SO THAT I THOUGHT IT WAS NECESSARY TO TAKE MY EYES OFF THE ROAD AND FUMBLE WITH MY PHONE IN ORDER TO STUTTER THROUGH ONE MINUTE AND TWELVE SECONDS OF VOICE MEMO. NOW I TELL YOU THIS NOT TAKE UP YOUR TIME OR MINE AND I DEFINITELY DON'T WANT THIS PERSON'S BAD DAY TO BE REDUCED DOWN TO SOME LOFTY BIT OF POETRY BUT WHAT I DO KNOW IS THAT SOMETIMES WHEN YOUR WHOLE WORLD IS ON FIRE, ALL THERE IS LEFT TO DO IS TAKE ONE STEP AT A TIME AND WALK AWAY FROM WHERE YOU CAME. AT LEAST I BELIEVE THAT IS WHY I WANTED TO MAKE THAT VOICE MEMO WHILE TRAVELING 70 MILES PER HOUR IN MY OWN DIRECTION. EVERY ONE IS TRAVELING AT DIFFERENT SPEEDS AND GOING IN THERE OWN DIRECTION, SOME DAY YOUR CAR IS OWN FIRE AND SOME DAYS YOU'RE EATING PORK CRACKLINS AT THE CUM AND GO WHILE YOU FILL THE TANK OF YOUR CRV. THESE MOMENTS ARE NOT MUTUALLY EXCLUSIVE, THEY ARE ALL ONE IN THE SAME. OUR GREATEST SUFFERING BEGETS OUR GREATEST PLEASURE.



**THE POWER OF AGONY IS THAT IT CAN INDUCE AN IMMENSE DESIRE FOR CHANGE
BUT REQUIRES ACTION AND INACTION SIMULTANEOUSLY.**



I ONCE KNEW A WOMAN NAMED BETTY WHO LIVED IN A SMALL RED DUPLEX, SHE WORE LEOPARD PRINT MOST DAYS WELL INTO HER EIGHTIES, NOTHING DELIGHTED HER MORE THAN SHOWING YOU HER PHOTO ALBUMS FROM WHEN HER AND ELVIS WERE LOVERS. MY PASSION FALLS SOMEWHERE BETWEEN HER LEOPARD PRINT TIGHTS AND THE SPIRAL BINDING OF HER PHOTO ALBUM. A HANDMADE SCRAPBOOK FILLED WITH B/W PHOTOS OF YOUNG LOVERS SITTING IN THE PRIDEFUL LEOPARD PRINT TIGHTS OF AN AGING BEAUTY QUEEN.

24. DEADHEAD DANCING,
AN IDEALIZED
EMBODIMENT OF THE
SELF

25. I WAS NOT AWARE OF
ALVIN LUCIER WHEN
I WROTE THIS PIECE
BUT DISCOVERING HIM
WAS A SERENDIPITOUS
REMINDER I WAS ON
THE RIGHT PATH

26. BOOK FOUND
UNDERNEATH BOX OF
PORN AT BELLWOOD
FLEA MARKET, I DID
NOT BUY THE PORN

27. SUFFERING,
SURRENDERING, AND
SURRENDERING TO
SUFFERING. COMMON
THEMES IN THIS BOOK

28. HERMAN MUNSTER
PHOTOCOPY FOUND
ON THE DESK OF
RECENTLY DECEASED
STEPHEN MAXEY
WILLIAMS, ALBERTSON,
NORTH CAROLINA

29. THE MONSTER

30. STUDY FOR PRINT
EDITION.

31. SUFFERING THEME

32. CELLPHONE PHOTO
OF MY WRIST MOVING

33. THE GRIM REAPER

34. BOB WEIR

35. I HAVEN'T COME
BACK TO IT YET

36. TERENCE MCKENNA

37. JON DID NOT DIE
THAT DAY

38. THE SERPENT
POWER

39. HUMPTY DUMPTY
MEDITATION

40. FAMILY PORTRAIT
WITH SHADY PAUL.

41. SHADY PAUL AND THE
EBAY SCHEME

42. COWBOY GRAPHIC

43. TRUE METAPHYSICS,
THIS IS ONE OF THE
ONLY WORKS OF
FICTION IN THIS BOOK

44. IT'S TIME TO MOTHER
NATURE T-SHIRT USED
ON ANOTHER T-SHIRT
DESIGN

45. HAVING NOWHERE
ELSE TO GO, I STAYED
IN AN APARTMENT
COMPLEX'S LAUNDRY
ROOM FOR A TIME

46. IMAGE FROM
BODY MUSIC, GROUP
MASSAGE BOOK

47. BE ABSOLUTELY
STILL

48. IMAGE FROM LIFE
MAGAZINE

49. WAITING ON B. THOM

50. JIDDU KRISHNAMURTI

51. WALKING THE DOG

MEDITATION

52. NEIGHBOR'S SHED

53. THE DAY I MOVED
INTO A HALFWAY
HOUSE

54. PSYCHIC TV

55. VIRGIN
MARGARITAVILLE
MEDITATION

56. JENNY'S FEAR
JACKET

57. LEATHER MEDITATION

58. BOOGIE BOARDING
IMAGE WITH
PHOTOSHOP FILTER
THAT WAS USED
FOR UNIDENTIFIED
SURFWEAR APPAREL
COMPANY

59. MEDITATION ON
LETTING GO

60. DREAMACHINE TEST
IN MY LIVING ROOM

61. EXCERPT FROM
ARTIST'S TALK

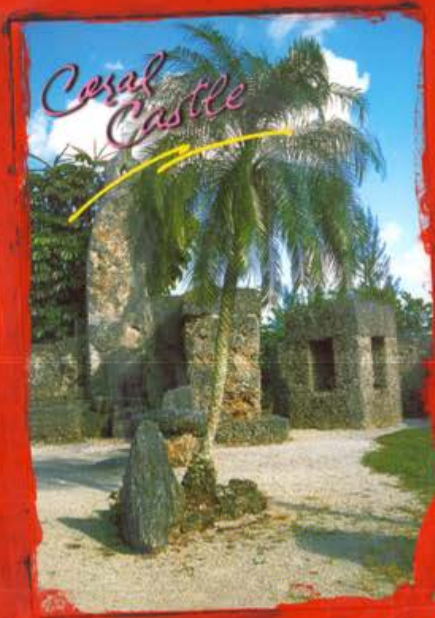
62. HENRY MILLER
PAINTING

63. THE POWER OF
AGONY

64. IMAGE OF ELVIS
FOUND IN A THRIFTED
FRAME

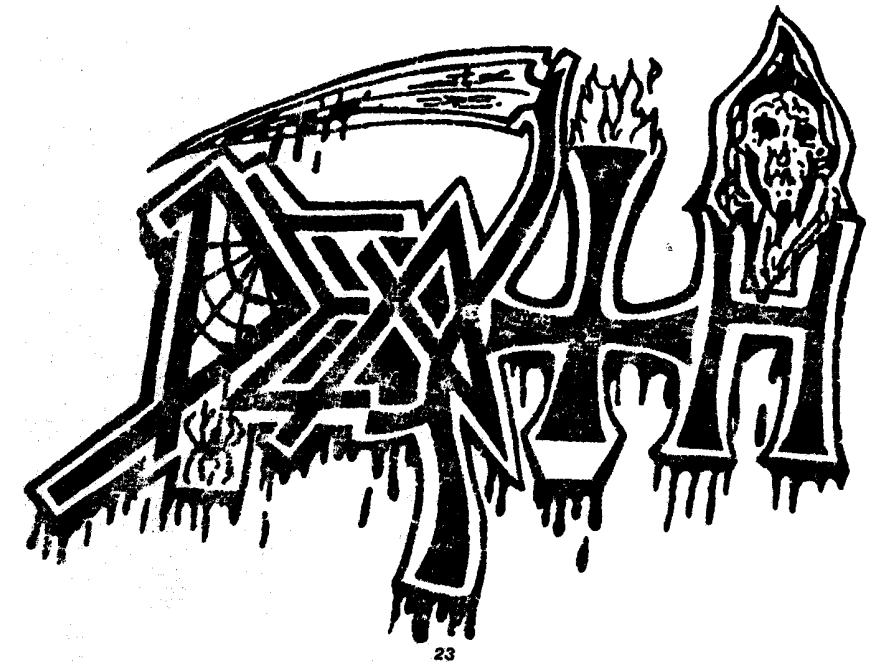
65. BETTY

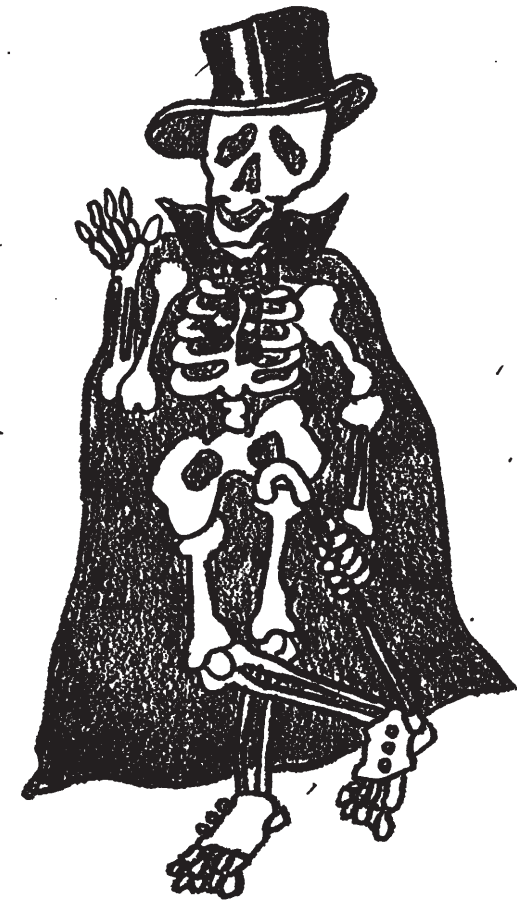
ICONS



FAITH

*Bug Out Daily,
One Day at a Time.*





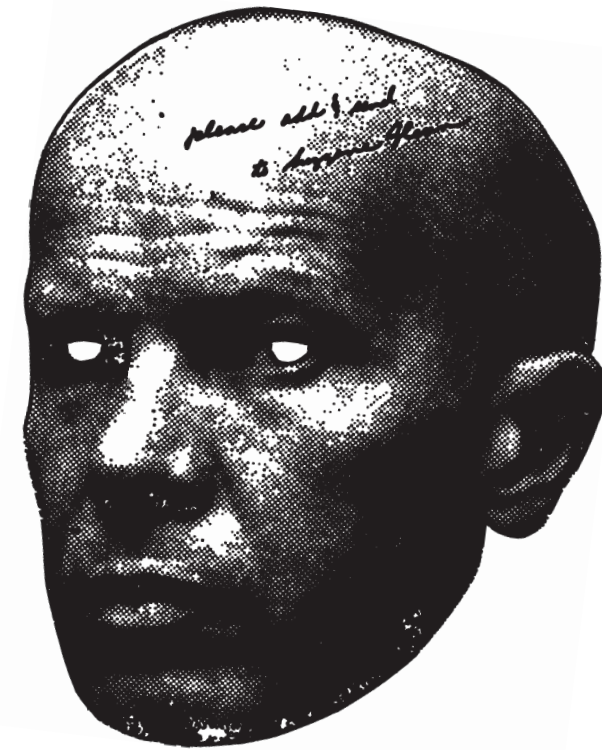






SPACE YOUR CASE





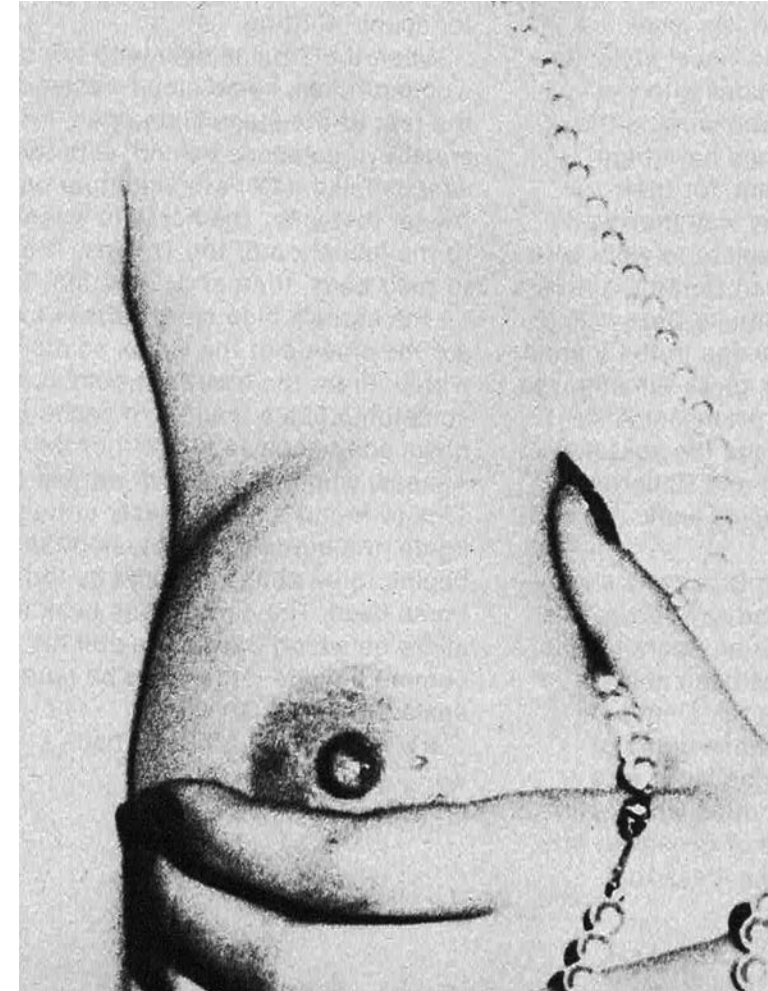


GOD
GRANT ME
THE
SERENITY
TO ACCEPT
THE THINGS
I CANNOT
CHANGE,
THE
COURAGE
TO CHANGE
THE THINGS
I CAN,
AND
THE
WISDOM
TO KNOW
THE
DIFFERENCE,
AMEN.

“**Magic**”



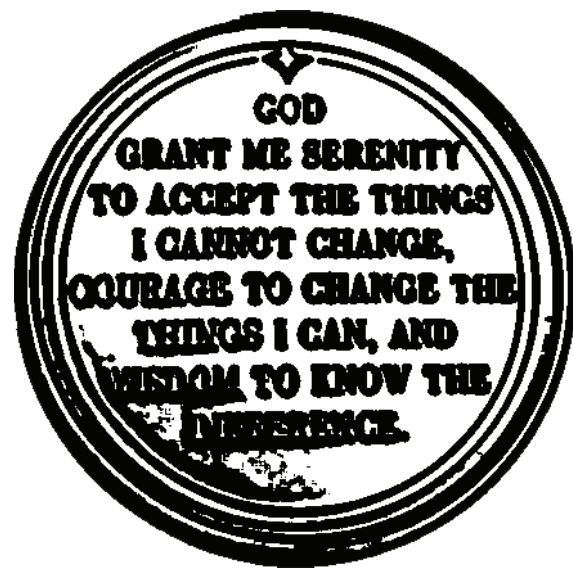


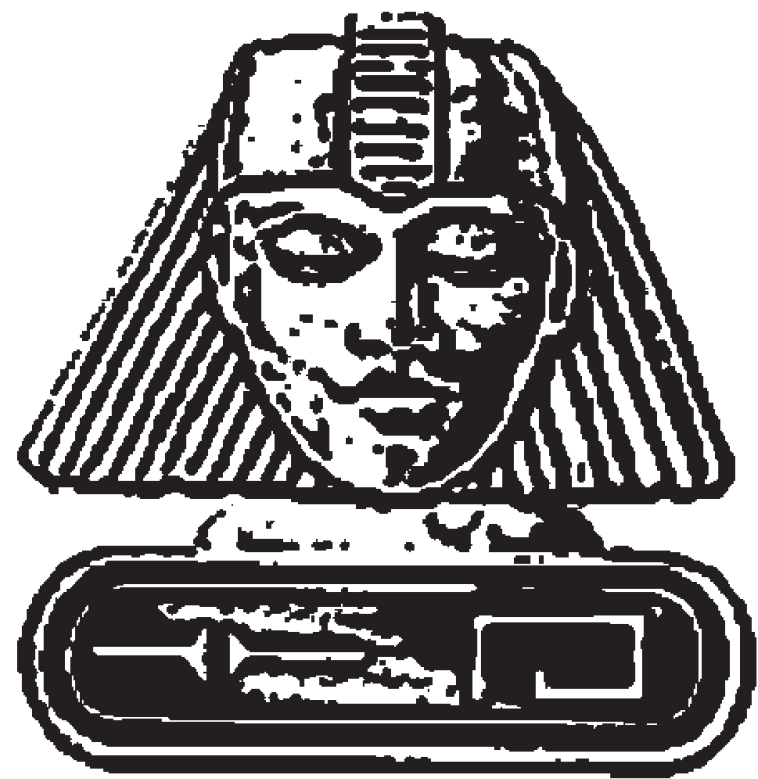










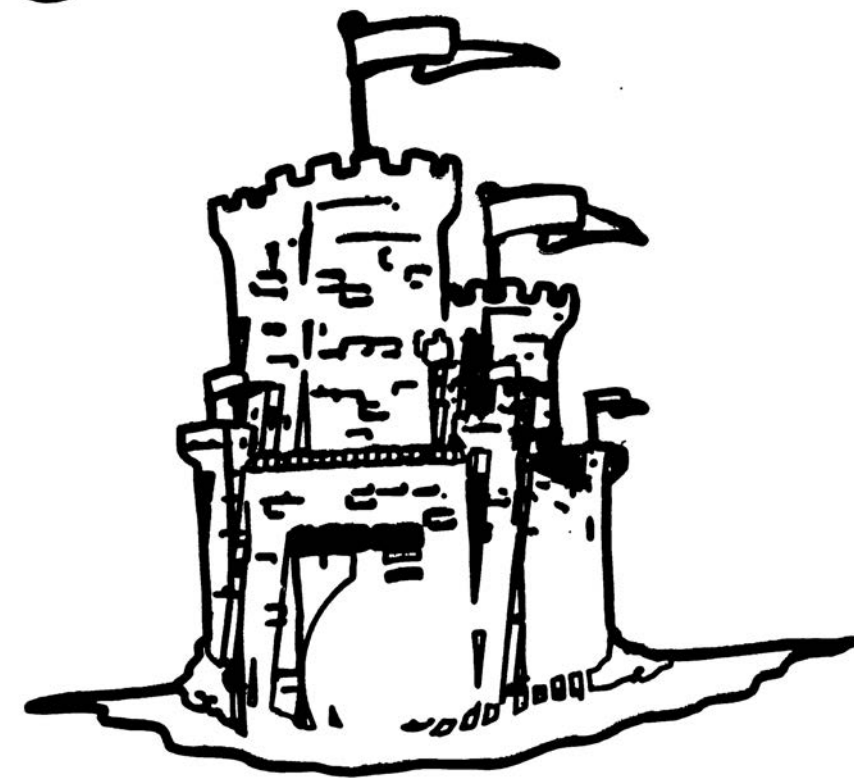




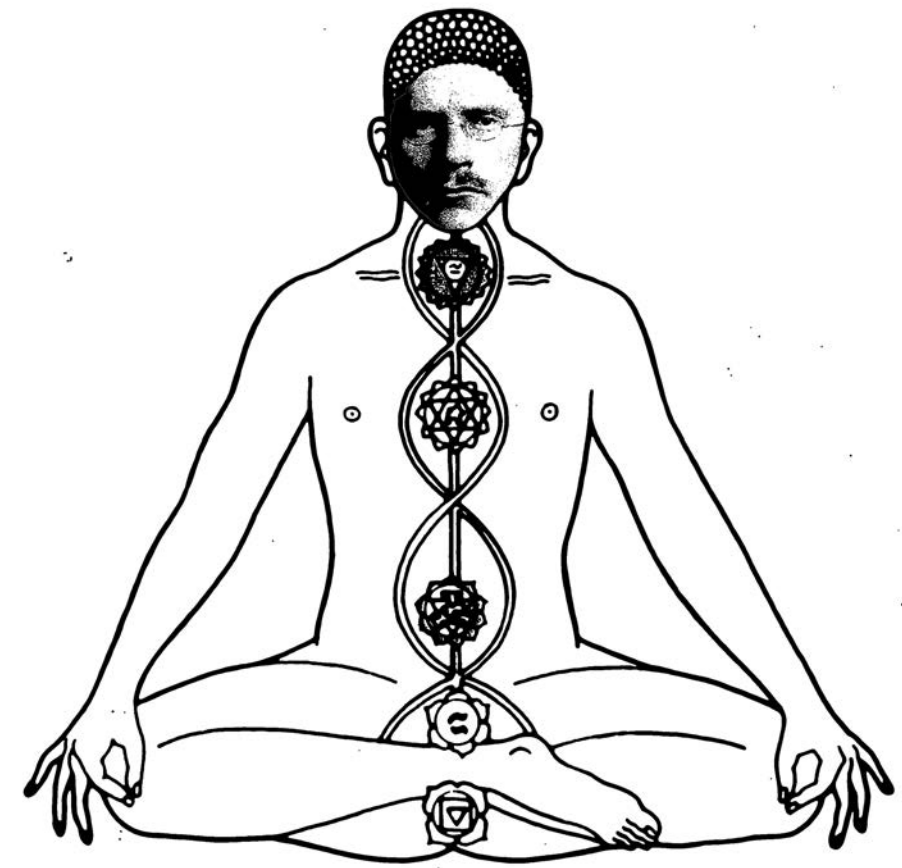
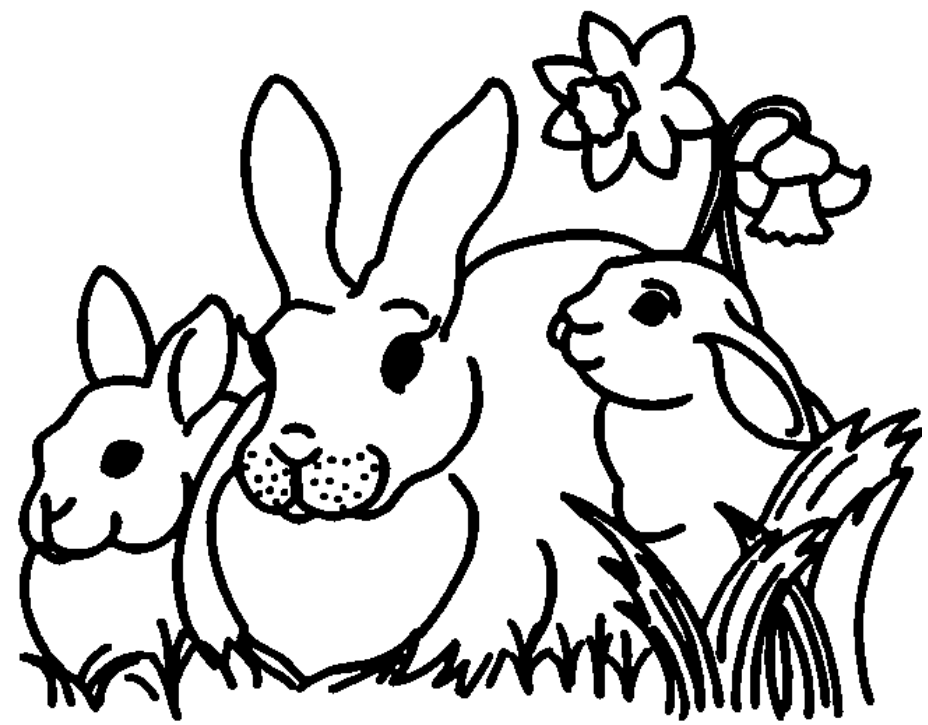


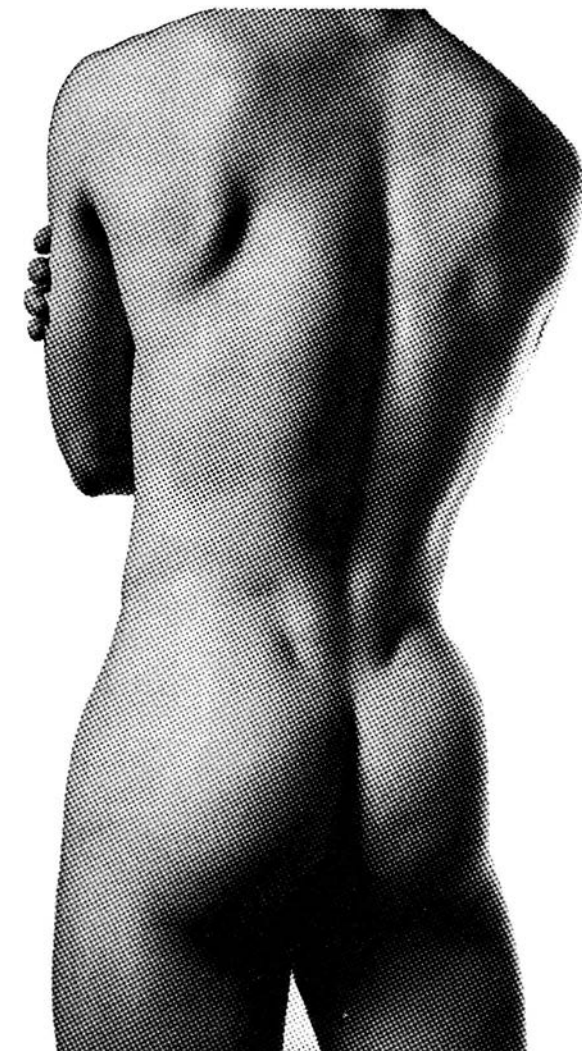
**EXPAND
YOUR
PERCEPTION**

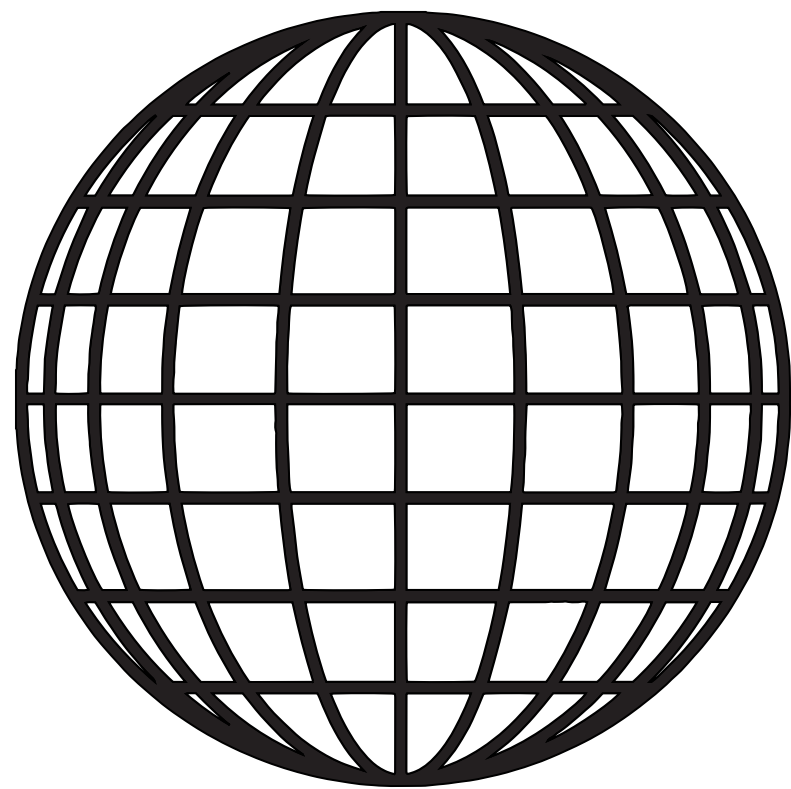
Coral Castle

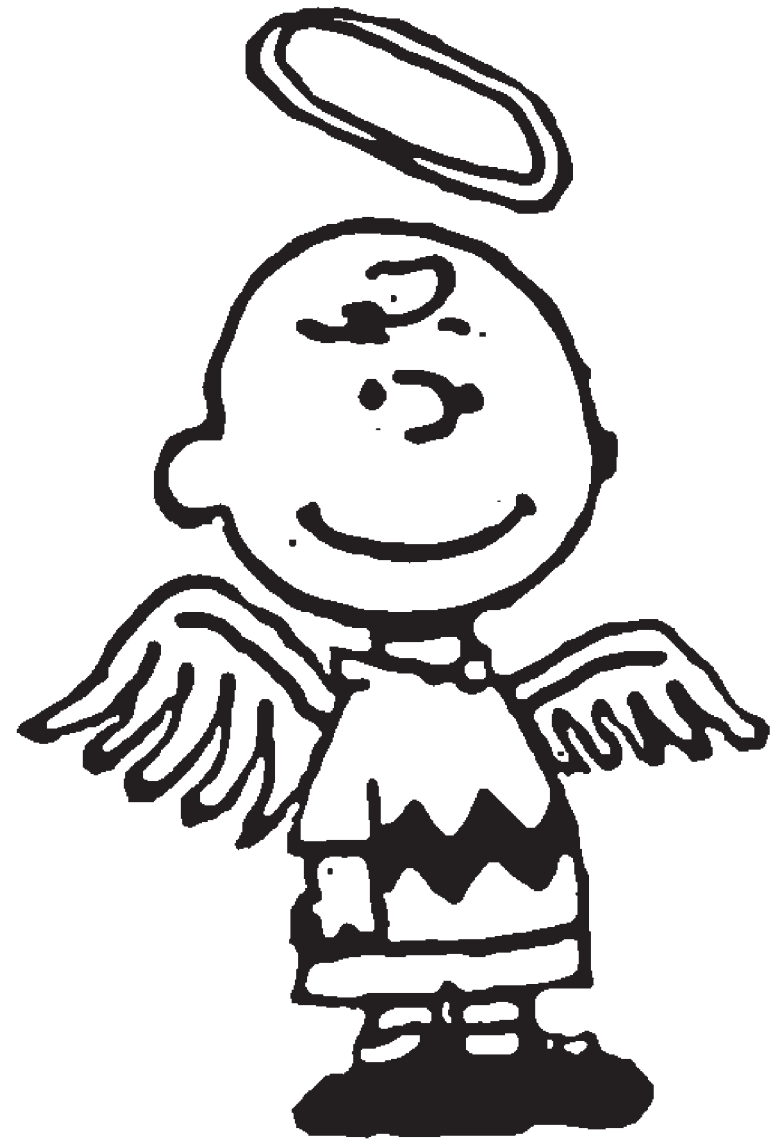


Miami Florida

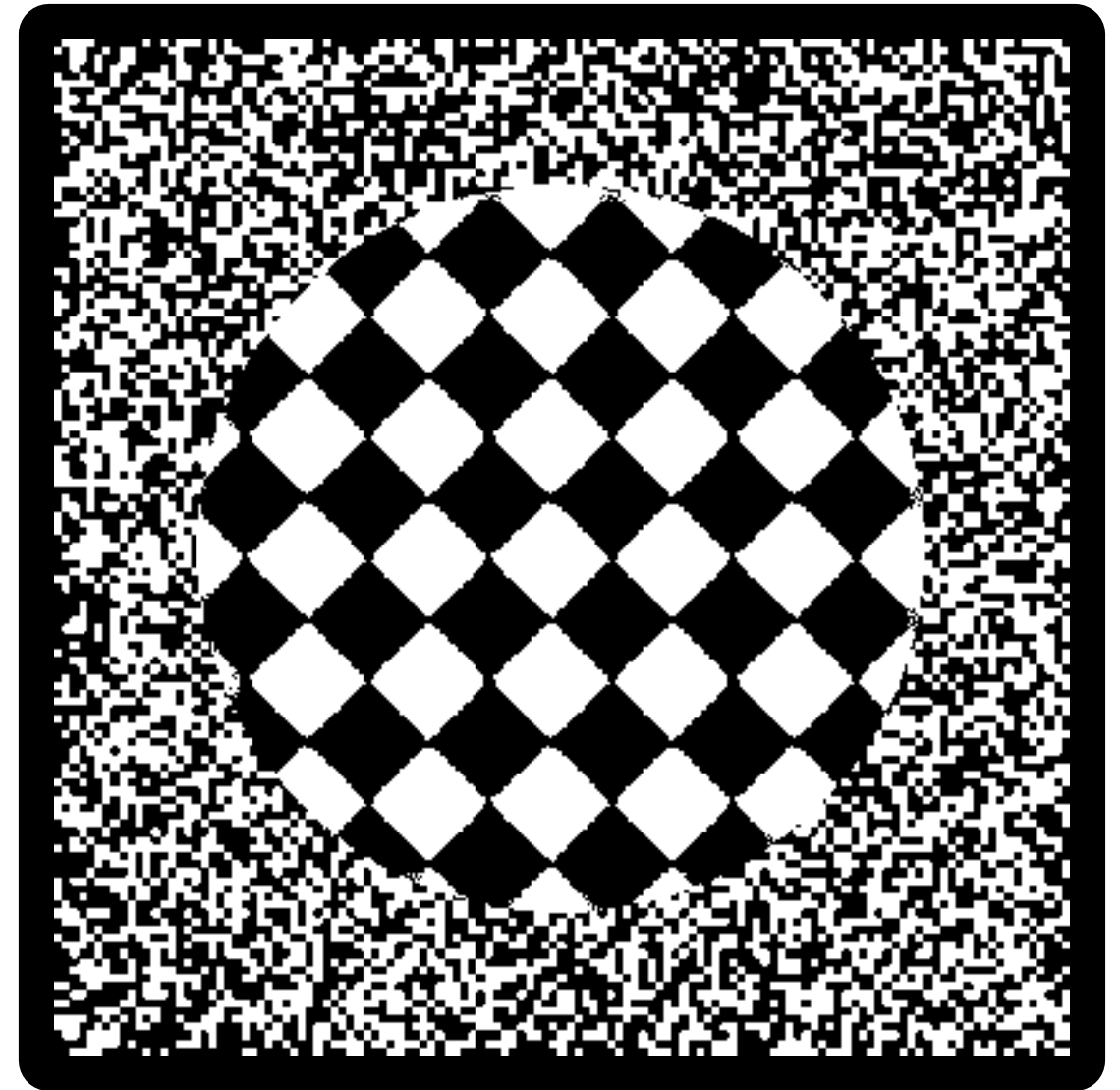








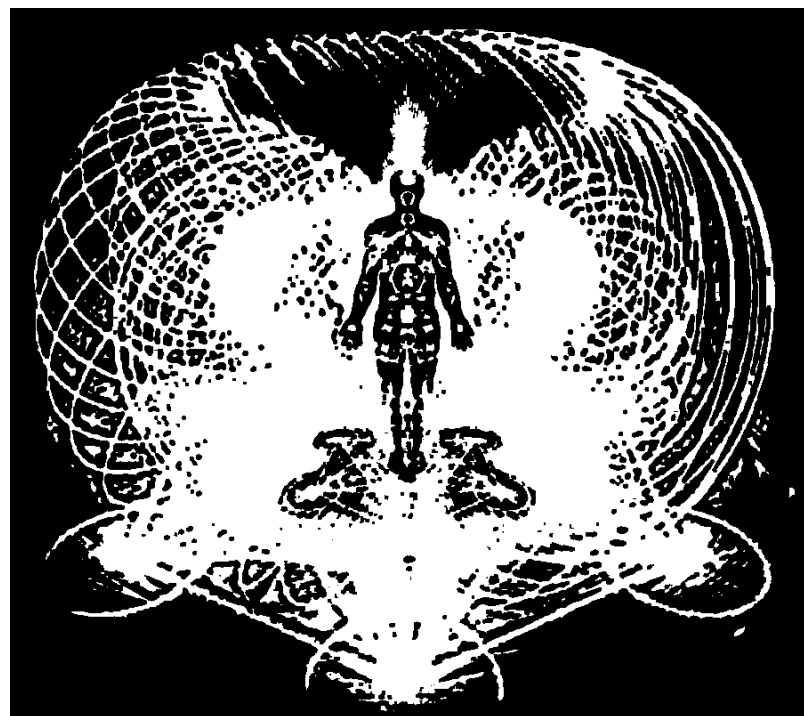
FAME AND LUST



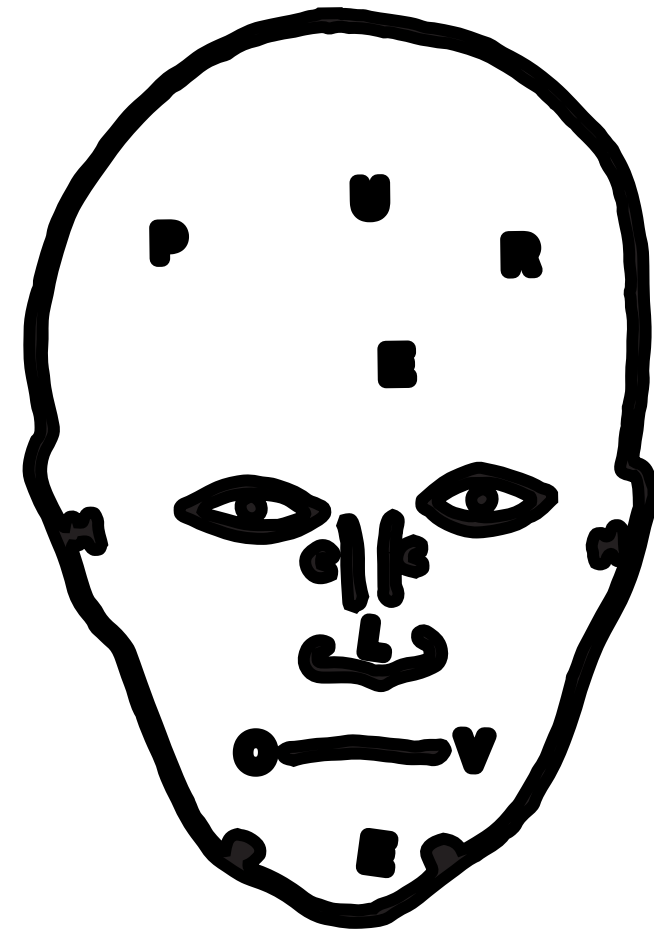
BODY











BLACK



Death at the Dead

L.A. Forum Death — Family Needs Our Help

ON SUNDAY DEC. 10, 1989 PAT SHANAHAN, 19, DIED JUST OUTSIDE THE EXIT DOOR OF THE FORUM IN INGLEWOOD, CALIF. HE WAS VERY HIGH AND NEEDED MEDICAL HELP.

HIS FAMILY DESPERATELY NEEDS OUR HELP.

INFORMATION CAN BE SENT TO:

BILL SHANAHAN
(FATHER)
10470 FALCON AVE.
FOUNTAIN VALLEY, CA
92708
PHONE#
(714) 964-0477



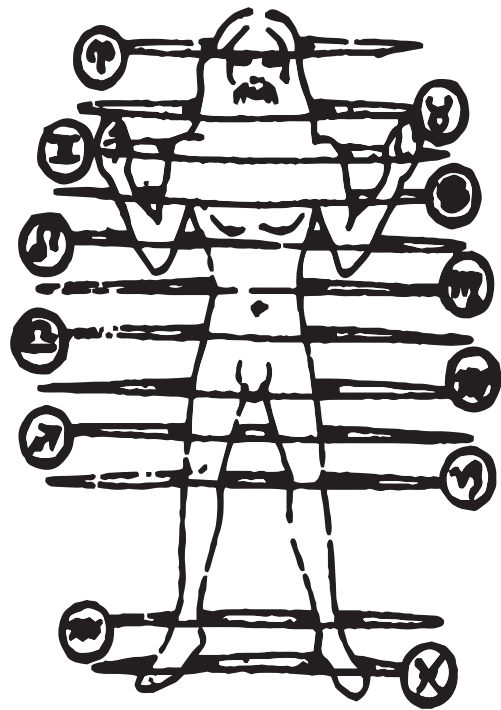
LAWRENCE TRYGSTAD
(FAMILY LAWYER)
PHONE#
(213) 552-0500

Patrick Shanahan, 19

In December, Patrick Shanahan, who was also 19, died while in police custody outside a Dead show at the LA Forum. His death has been ruled a homicide by the LA County coroner, and a lawyer hired by his family claims there are witnesses who saw several police officers using their nightsticks on the young concert-goer. For their part, the police are claiming that Shanahan was "yelling and rolling around" outside the show, and that he died as a result of a "carotid hold," a choking maneuver that restricts the flow of blood and oxygen to the brain, which they say was necessary to subdue him.

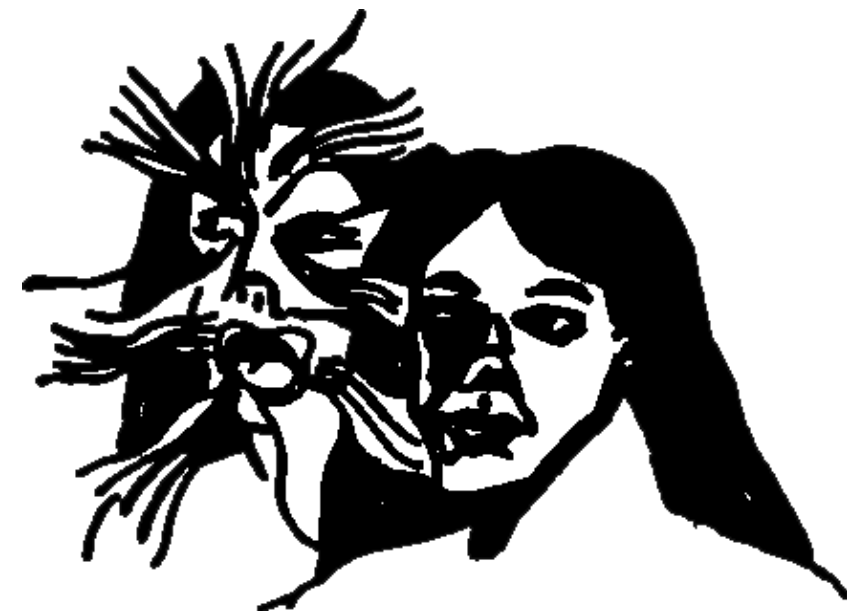
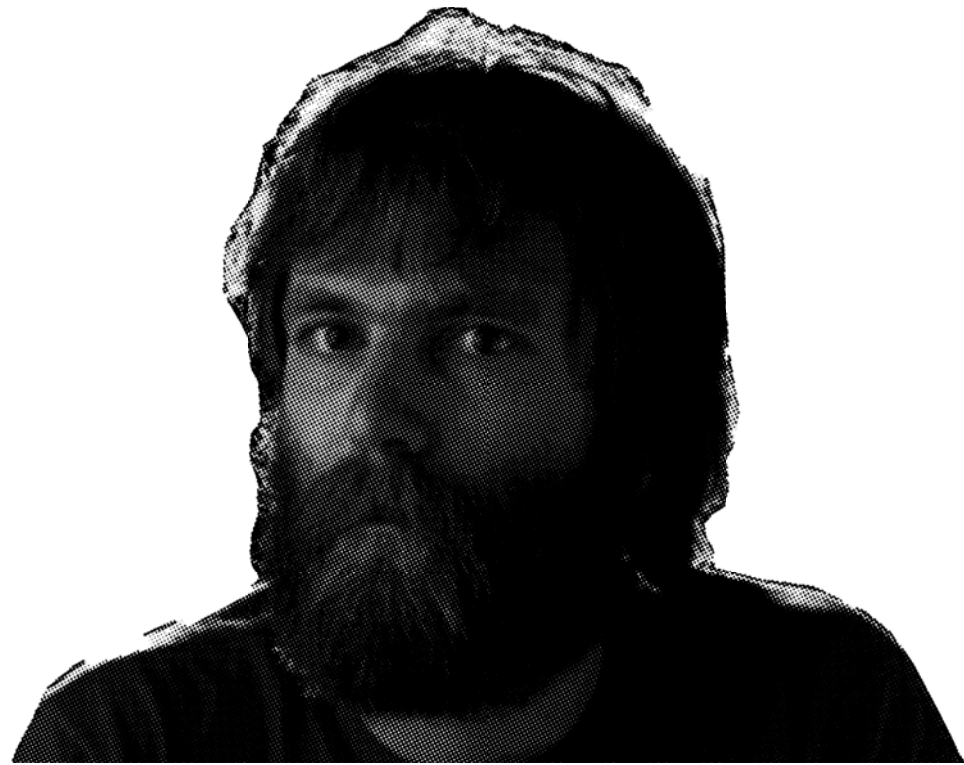
Joel and Ethan Coen's

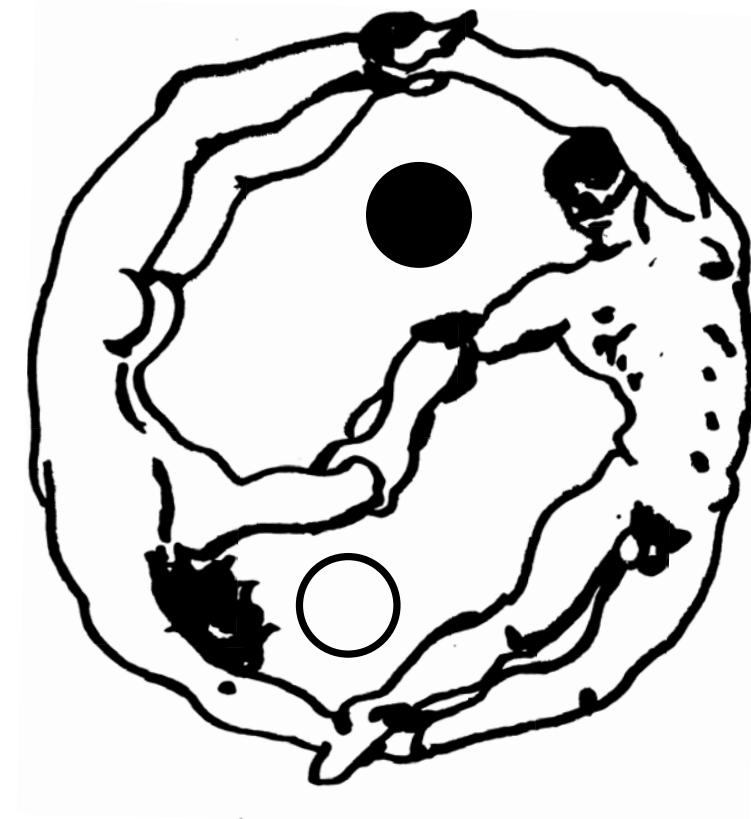
BLOOD SIMPLE



**WANT
A
CHANGE?**









EVERYBODY
T-SHIRT TIME

Country Girl

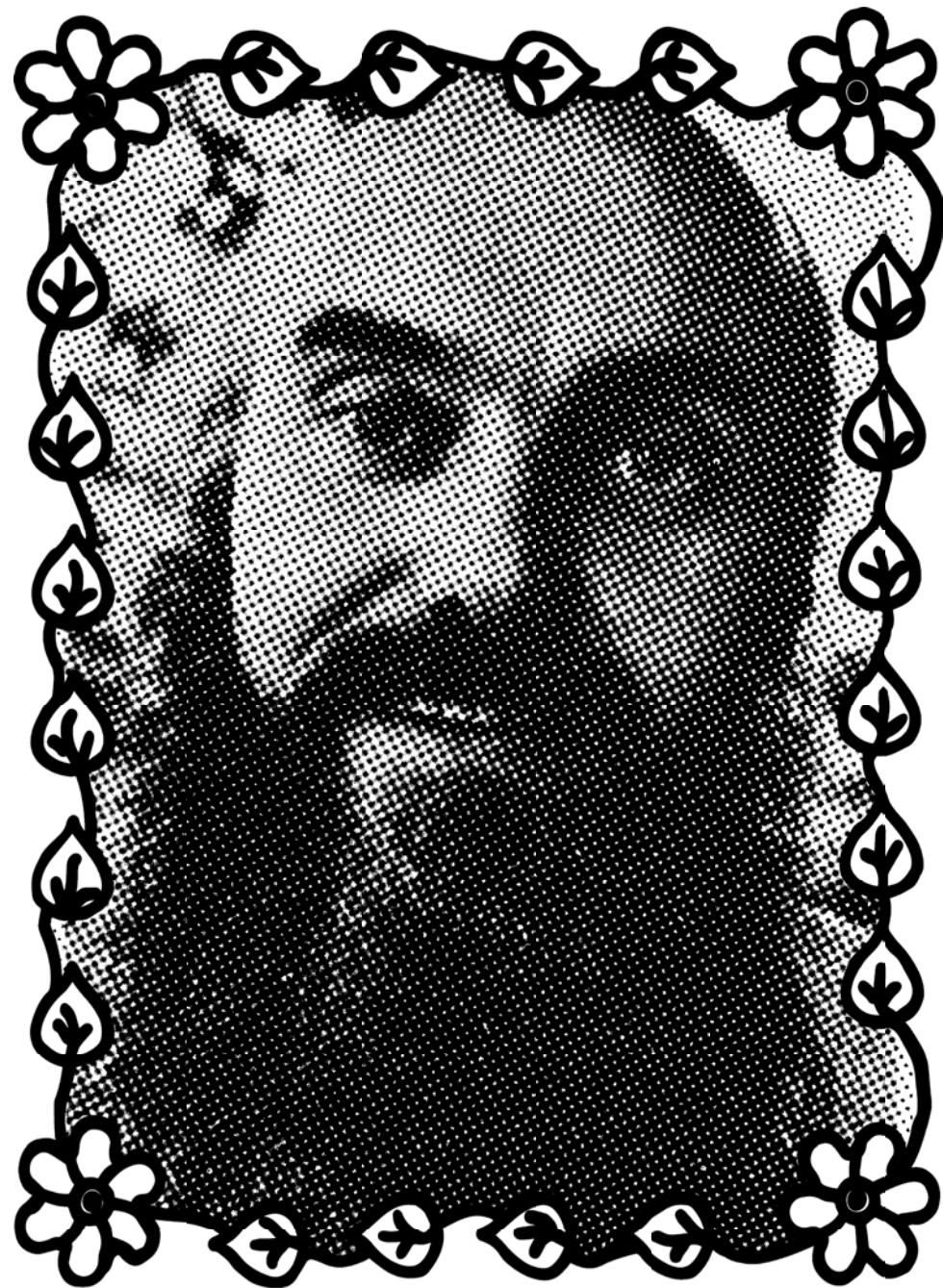




**NEVER
CEASE
2 BE
RADIANT.**

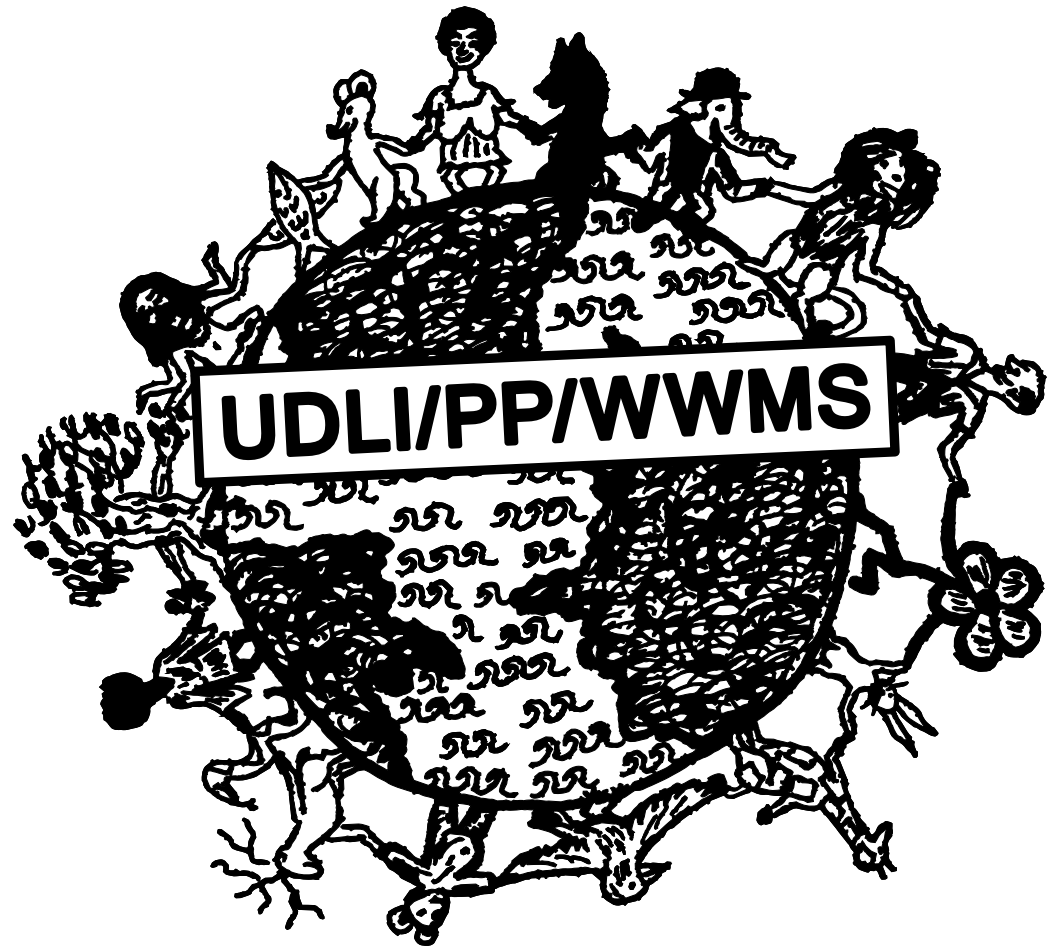
**NEVER
2 LATE
EMERGE
INTO THE
DAYLIGHT.**

BEHAVIOR



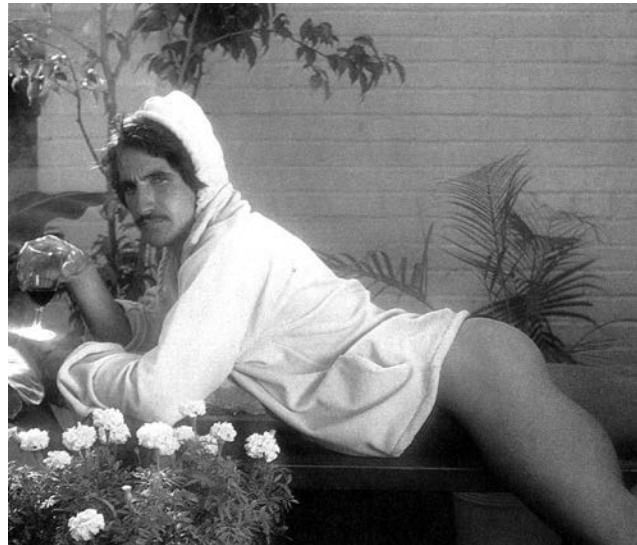
**BUG OUT
DAILY,
ONE DAY
AT A TIME.**



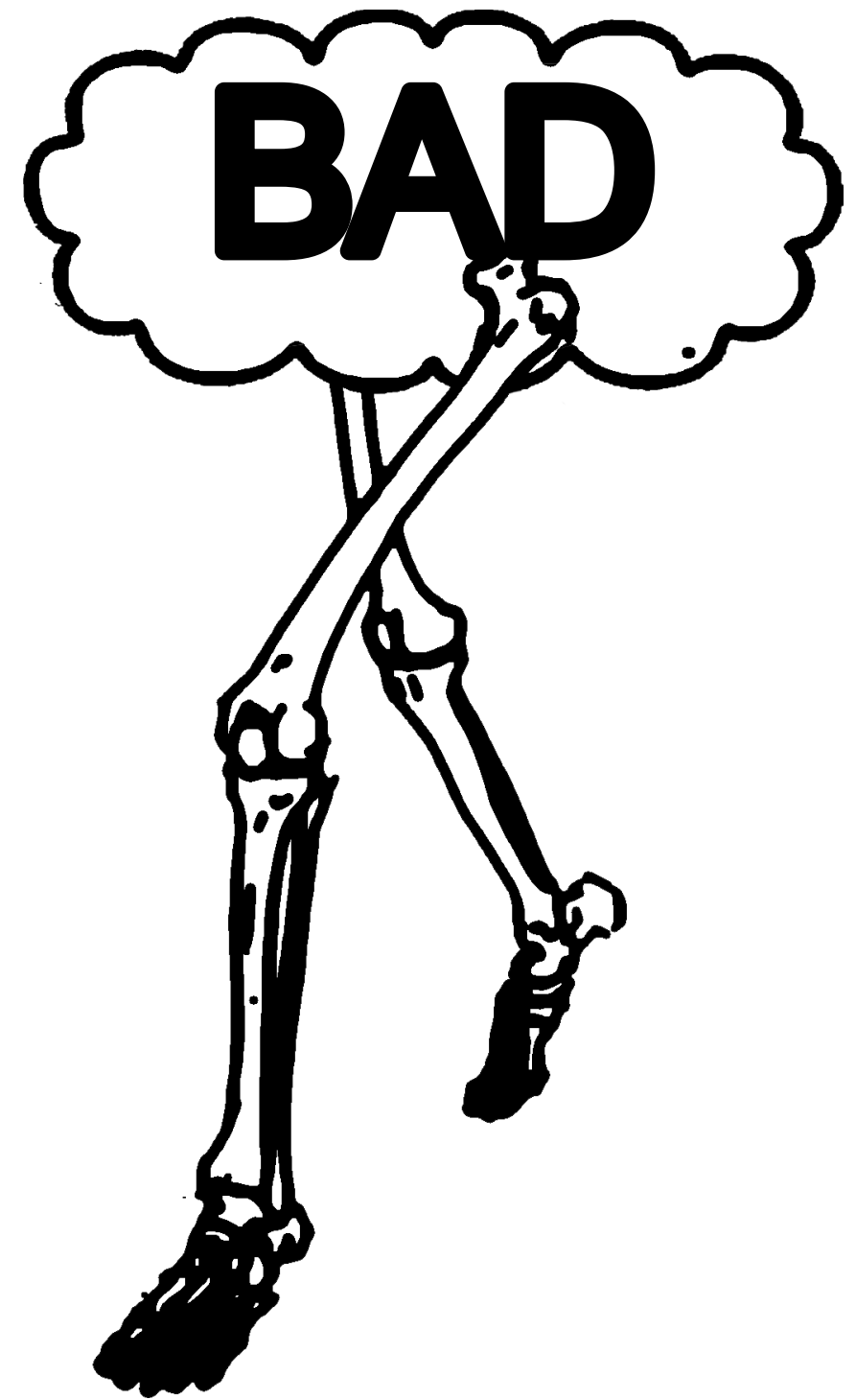




*Meditation
Summit*
WORLDWIDE

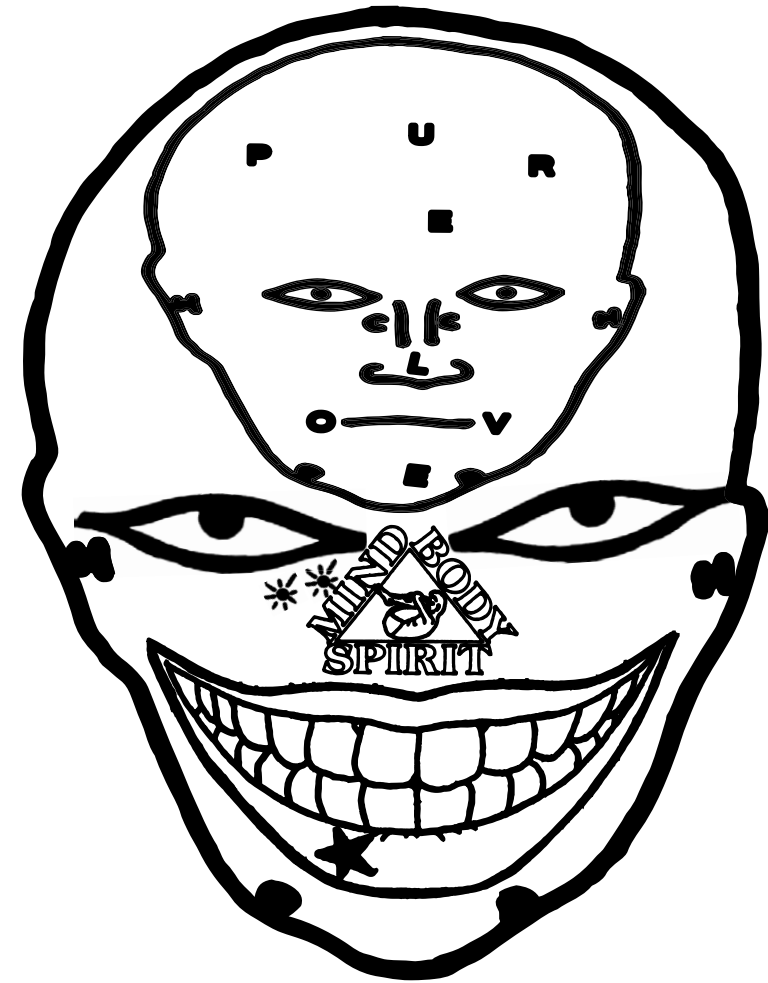
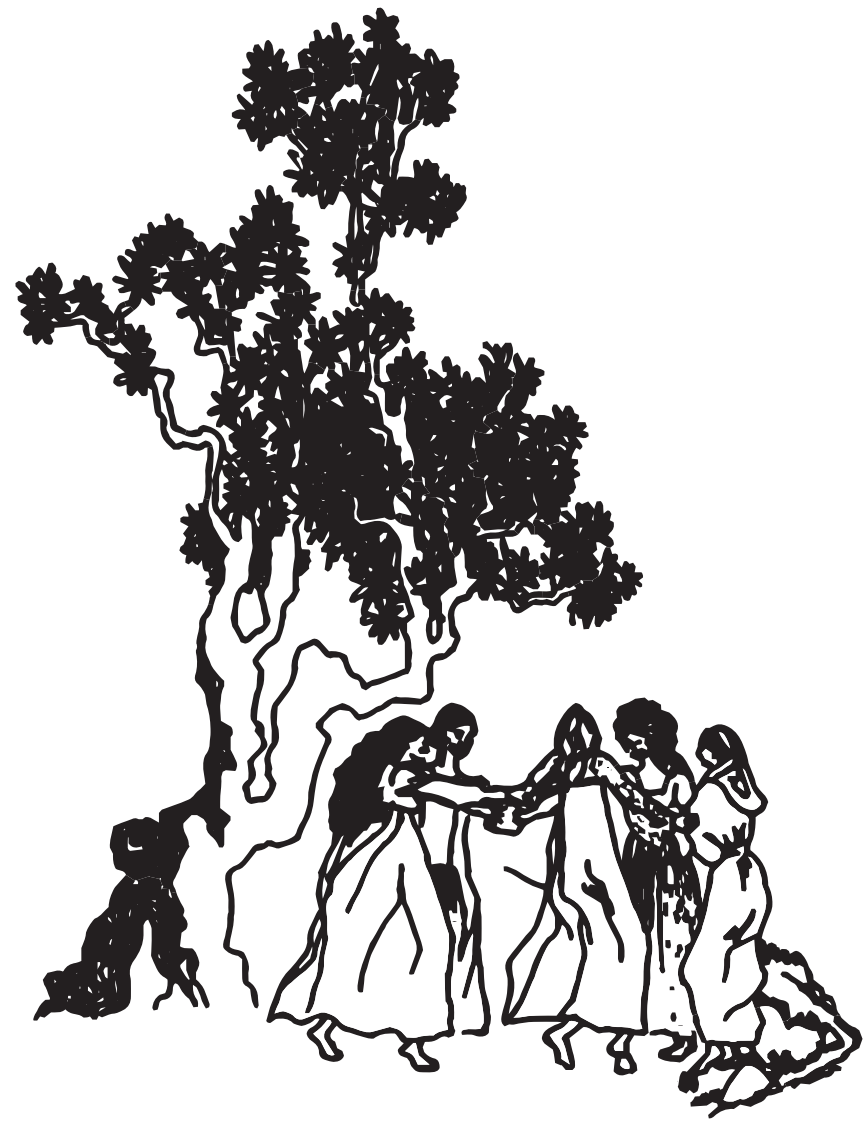


**WHAT THE COUNTRY
NEEDS IS
GOOD NEWS!**

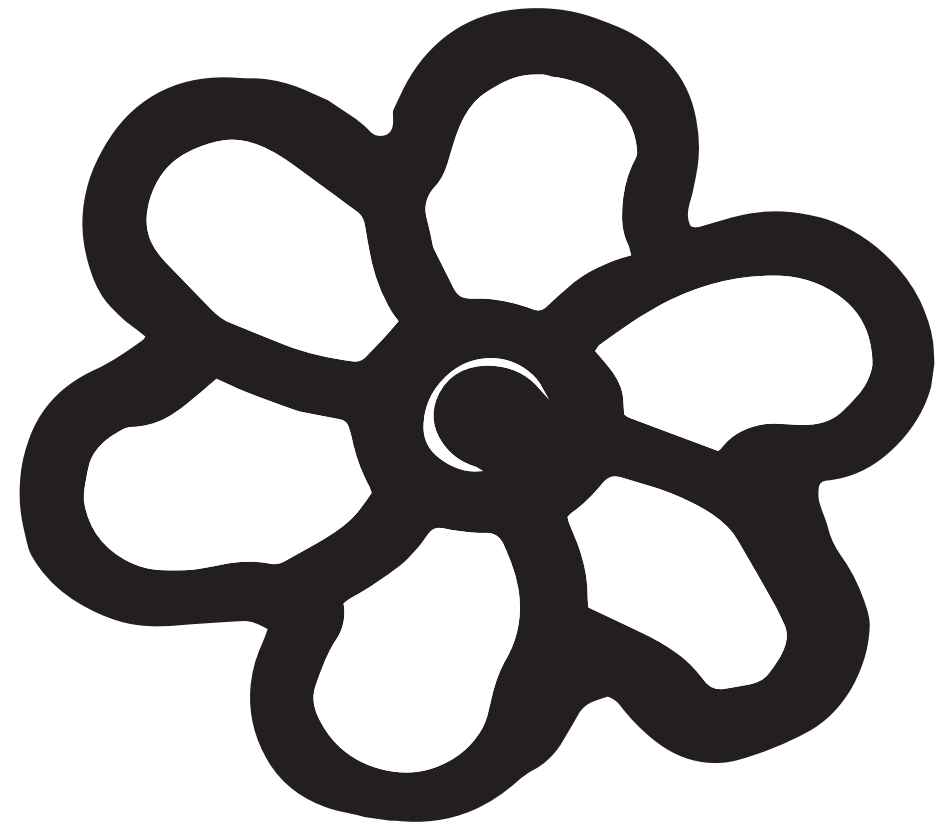


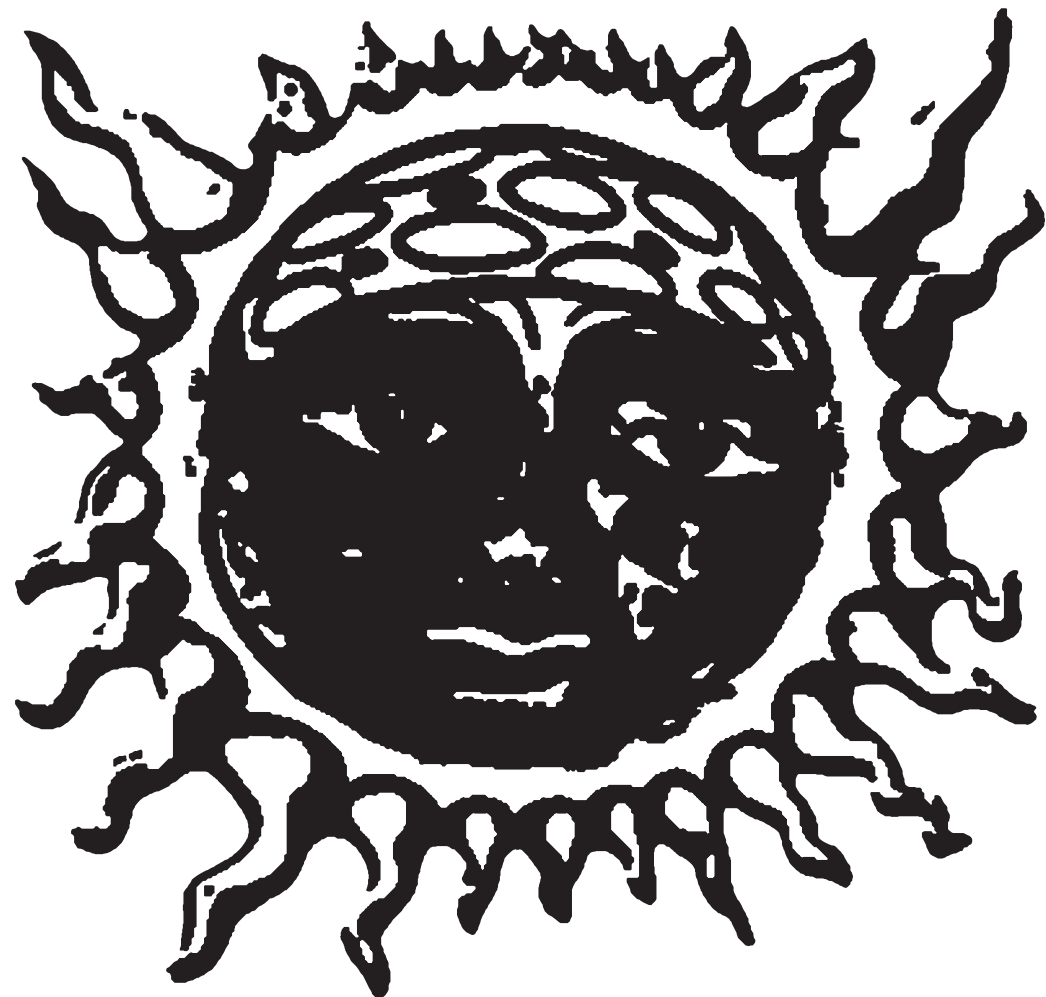
**LIBERTY
AND
JUSTICE
FOR
ALL**

**WHO
AM I?**



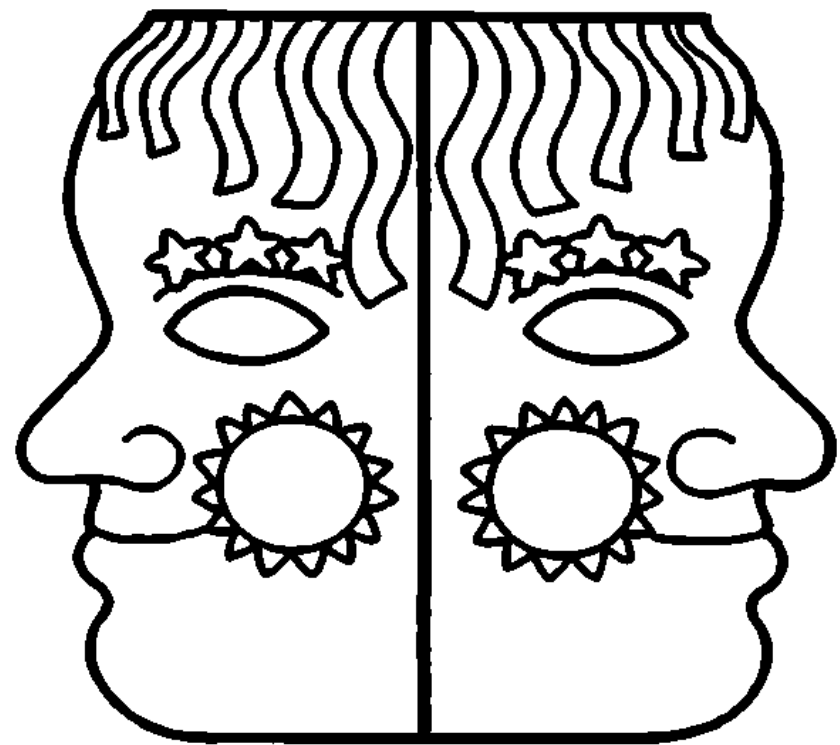


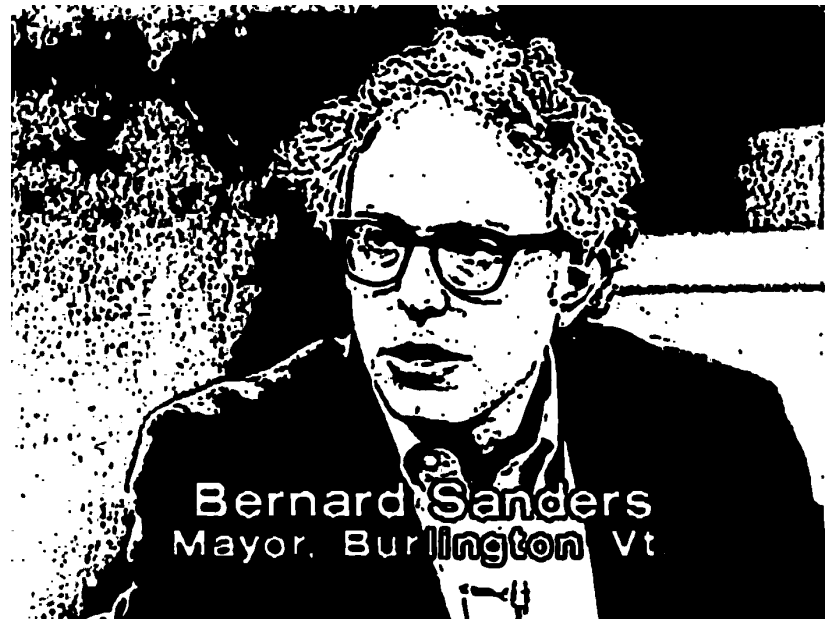




REALITY
IS CHAOS





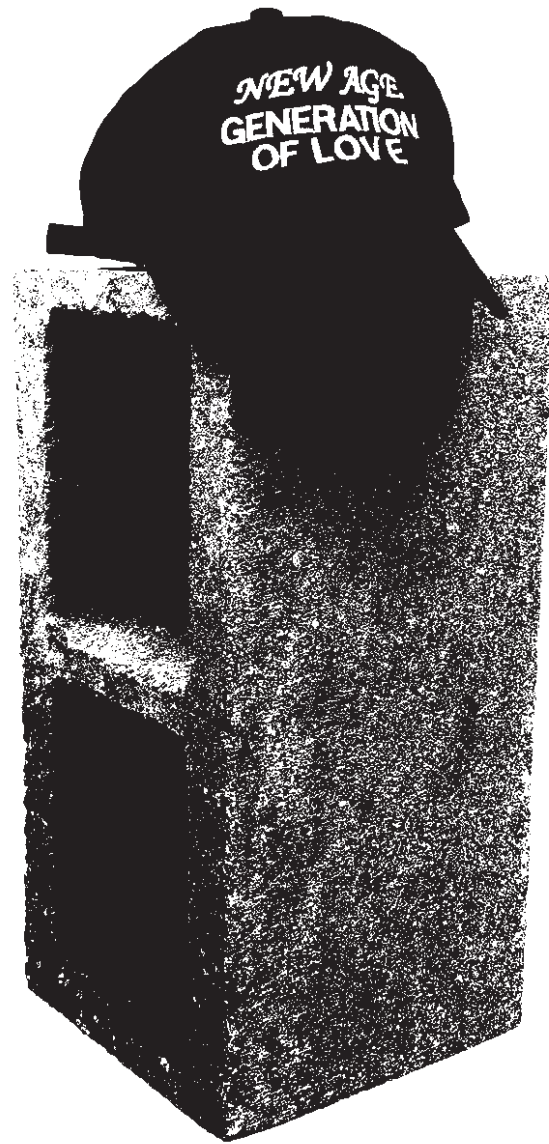


Bernard Sanders
Mayor, Burlington Vt

BE
WITH



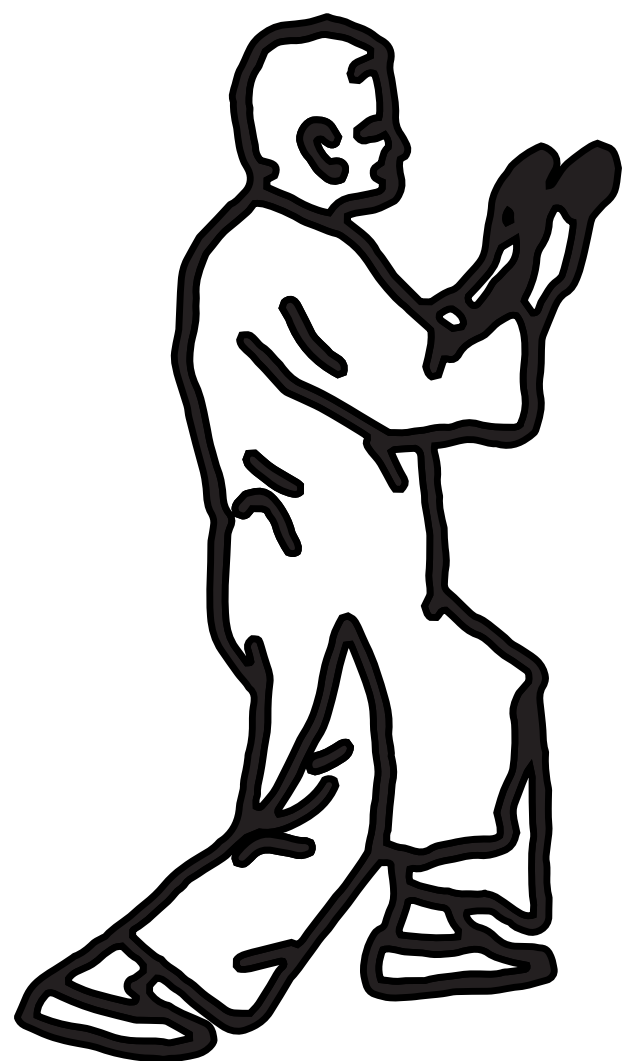
A
PRAYING
MANTIS
WALKS
INTO
A BAR...

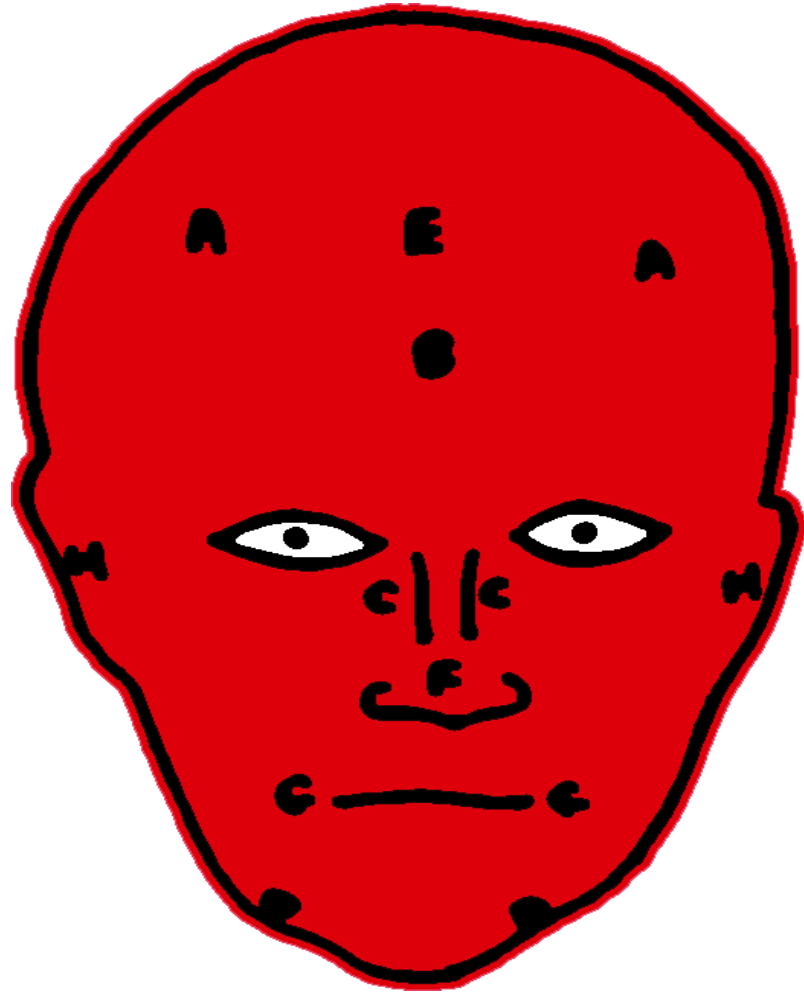




**PERCEPTION
IS YOUR KEY TO
HAPPINESS**



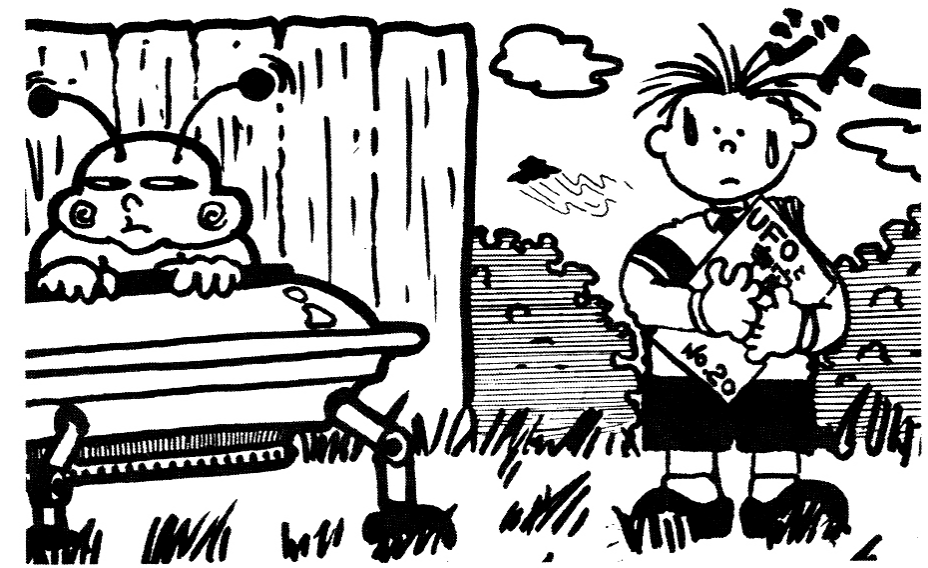


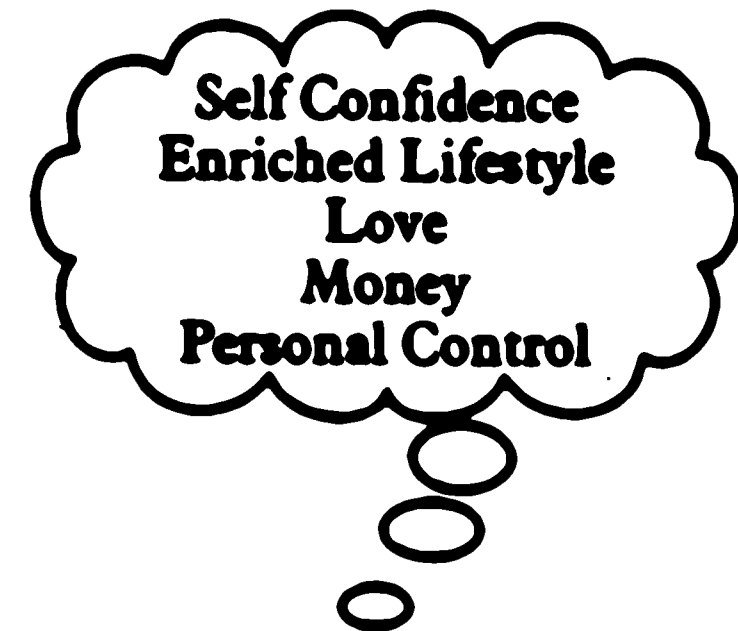


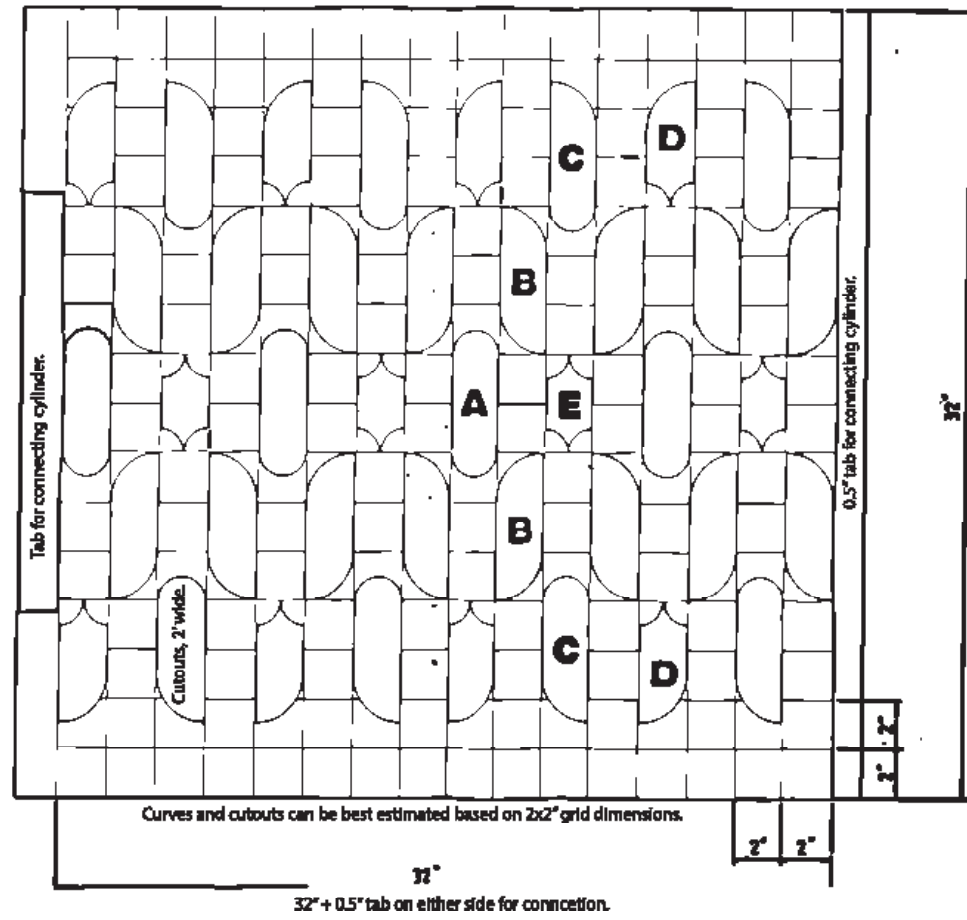
Angel in a Housecoat

Maw Maw smoked Basic Ultralight 100s and Mama did too for a spell. I don't smoke anymore but the smell still reminds me of banging pots and pans at Maw Maw's feet on the kitchen's yellowed linoleum. A lot of my life has been about making noise looking for attention while gazing upwards through a hazy fog. I try not to do that so much anymore but it takes what it takes and I guess we're all entitled to causing a ruckus from time to time, it's just best you do it while you got an angel in a housecoat watching over you in between ashing her cigarettes and sipping her Sun Drop.



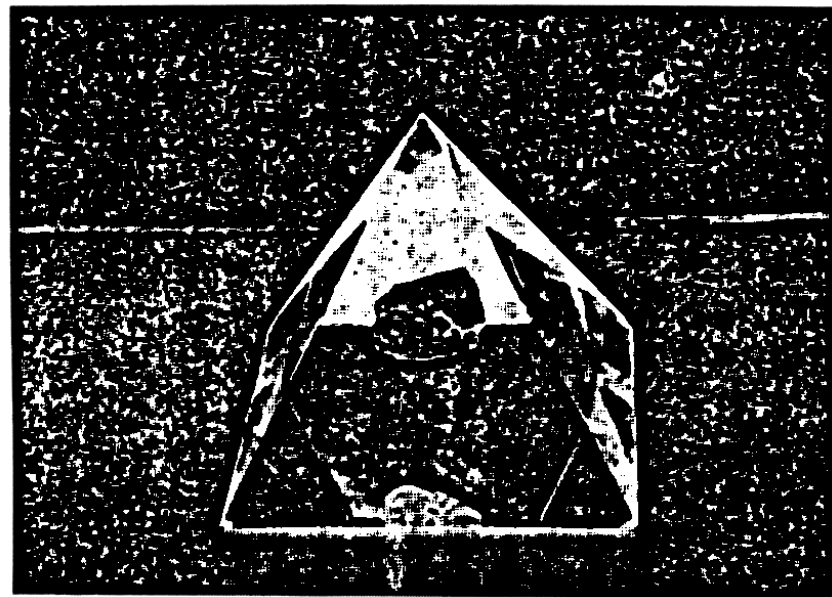






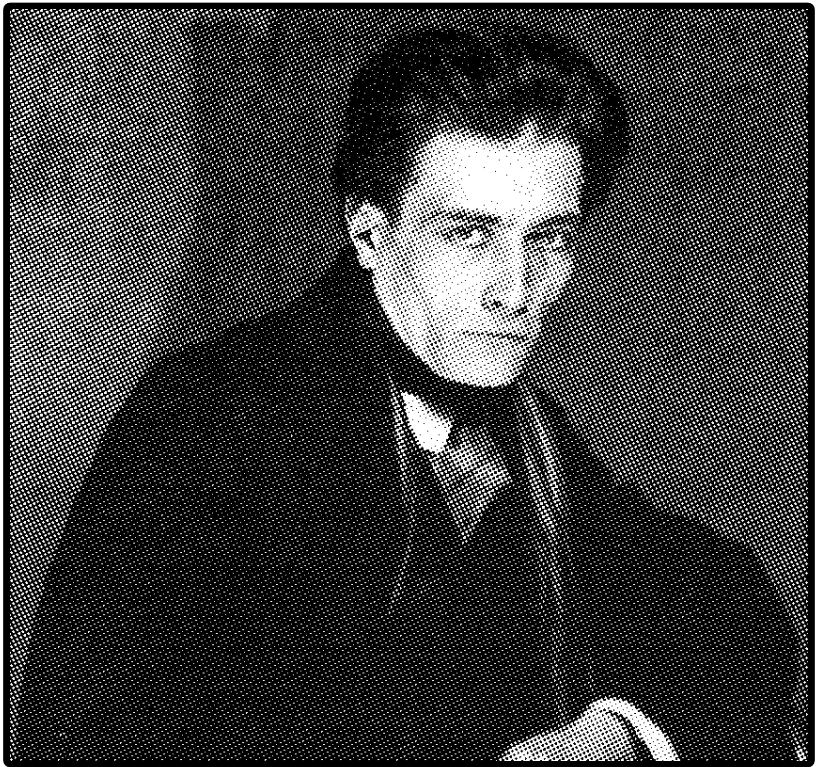
SURRENDER
experience

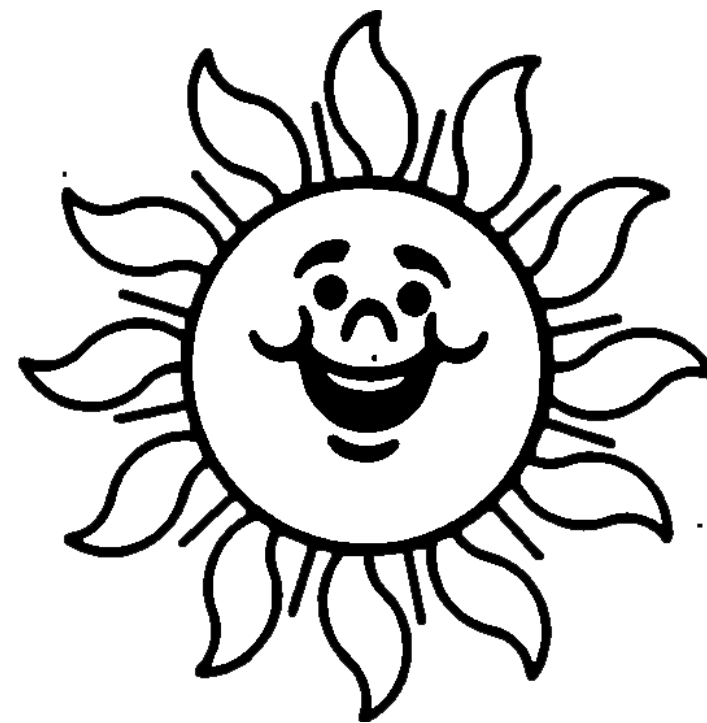


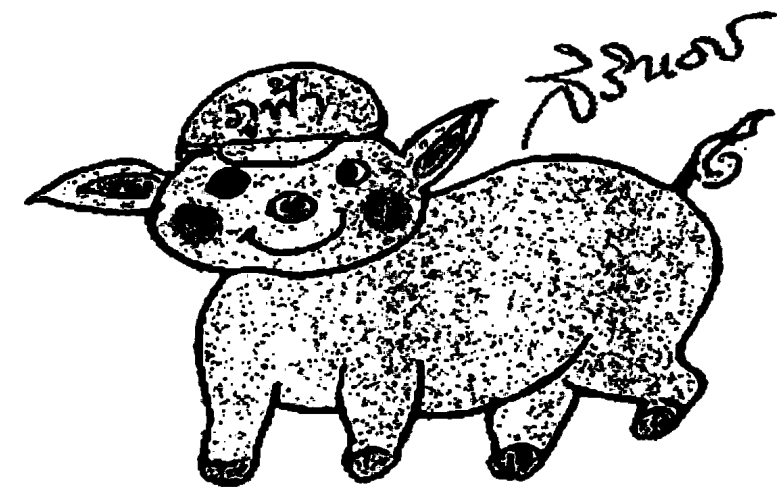
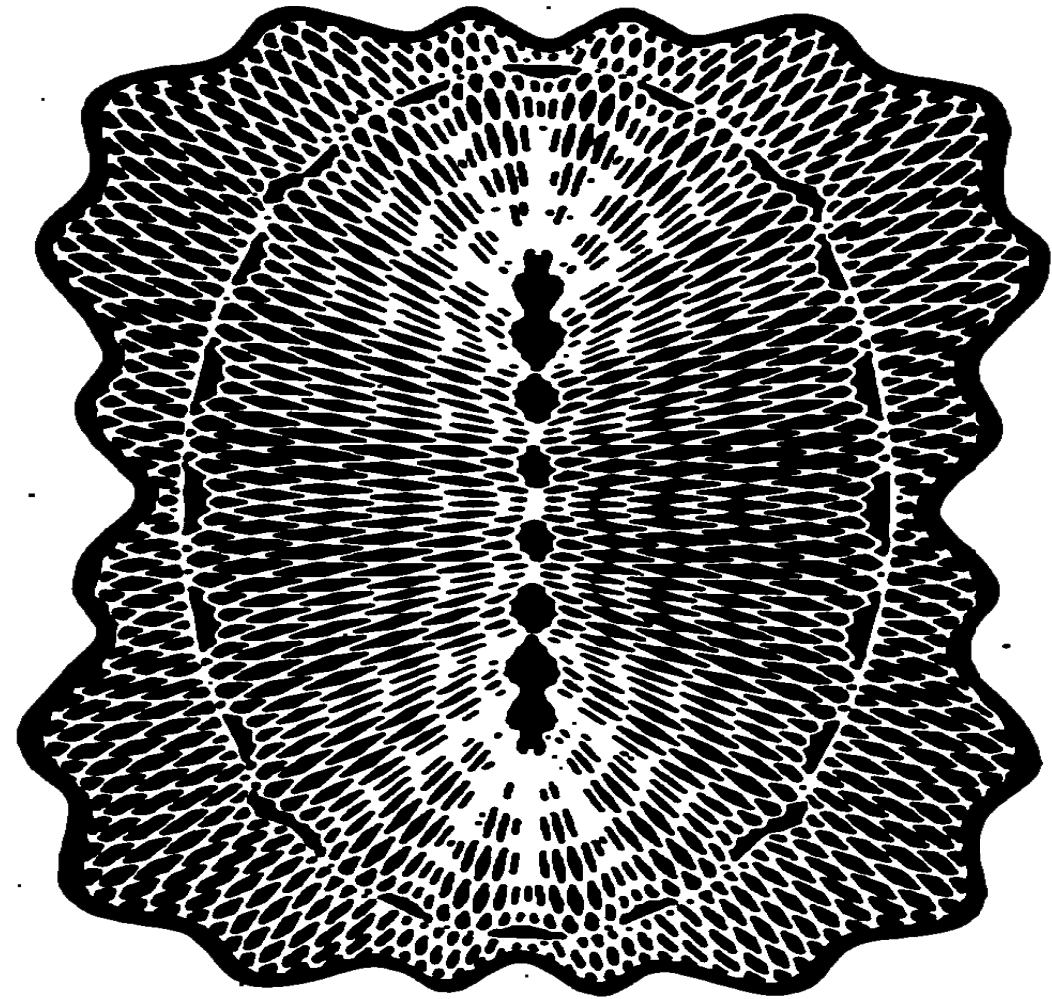


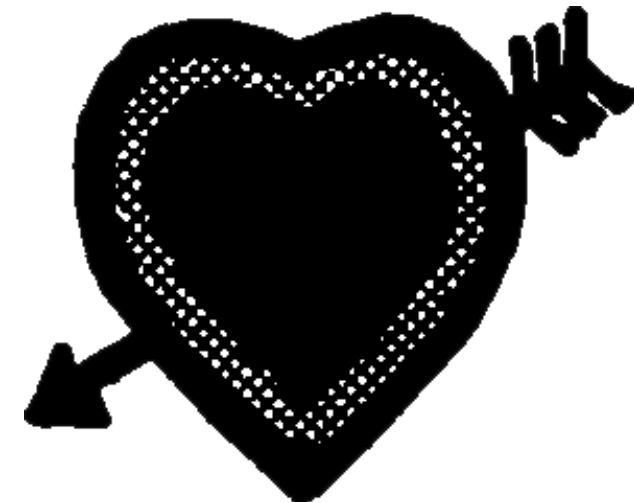
I LAID FACE DOWN IN THE MIDDLE OF THE INTERSECTION WITH THE COP'S METAL MASCULINITY HOLDING MY SKULL IN PLACE. AS I TRIED TO EXPLAIN JOHN AND I WERE SIMPLY BORROWING THE CAR, A GOLD CAMRY EASED BY, THE DRIVER CRANING HIS NECK TO CATCH A GLIMPSE OF MY FACE, THE TIRES ROLLED THROUGH MY FIELD OF VISION AND I SAW A BUMPER STICKER THAT READ "BE HERE NOW." SOMETIMES, ALL YOU NEED IS A SIGN.

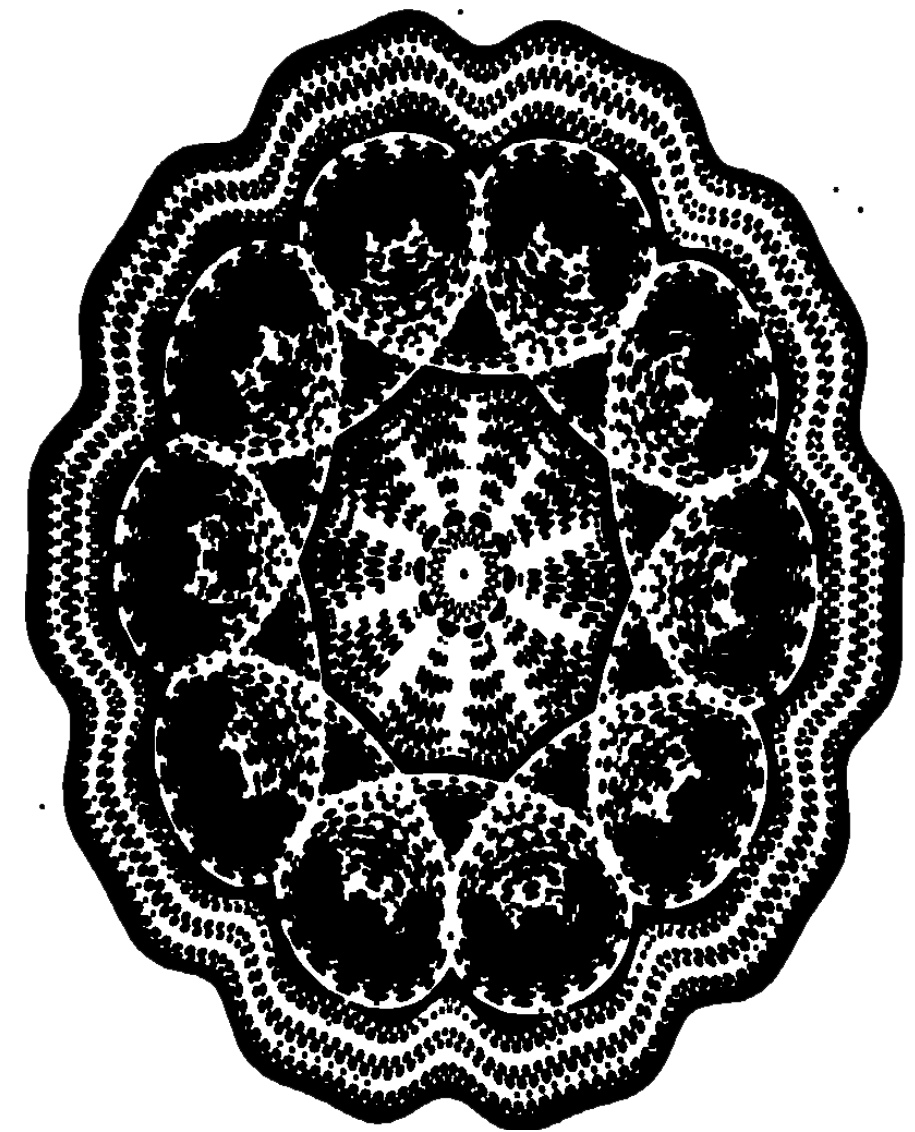


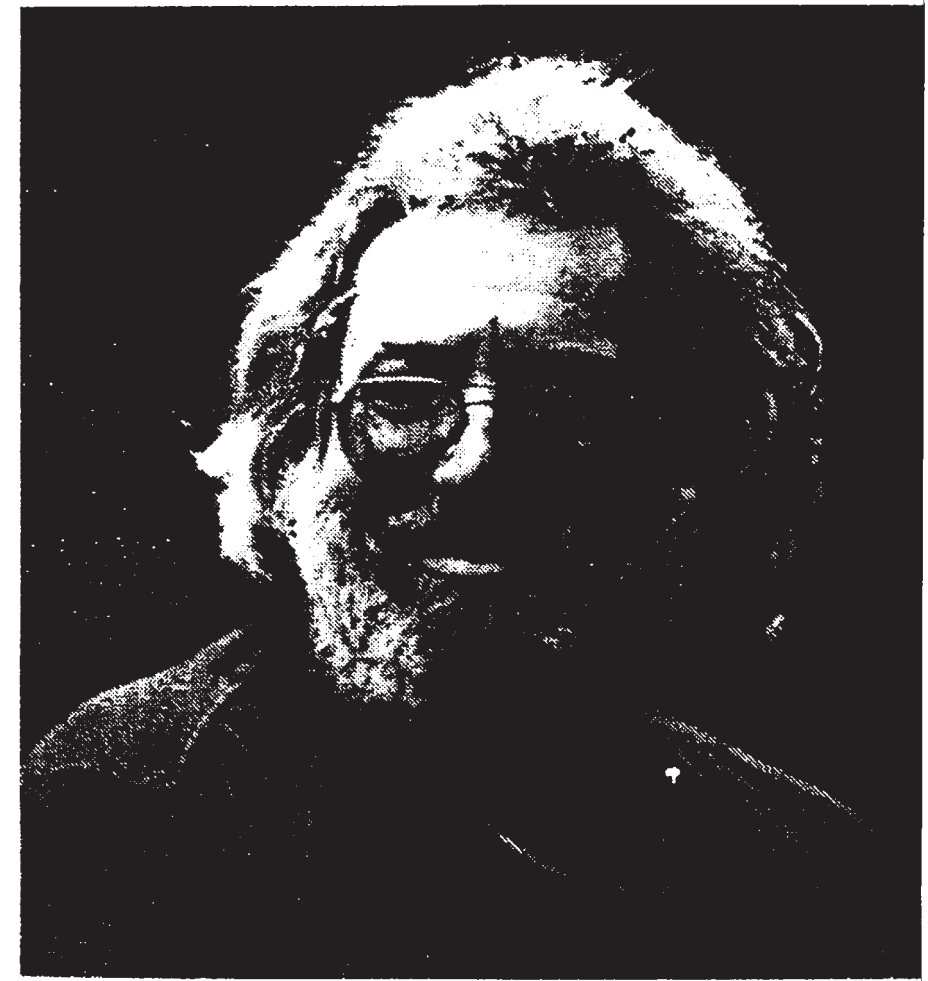












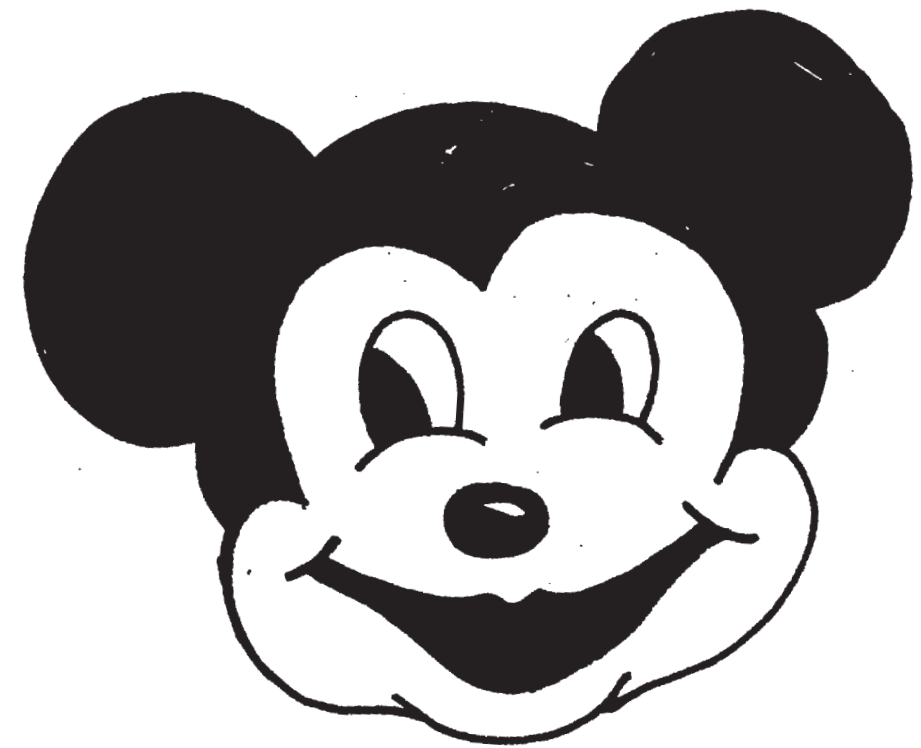


**Where you meet the
beautiful people**



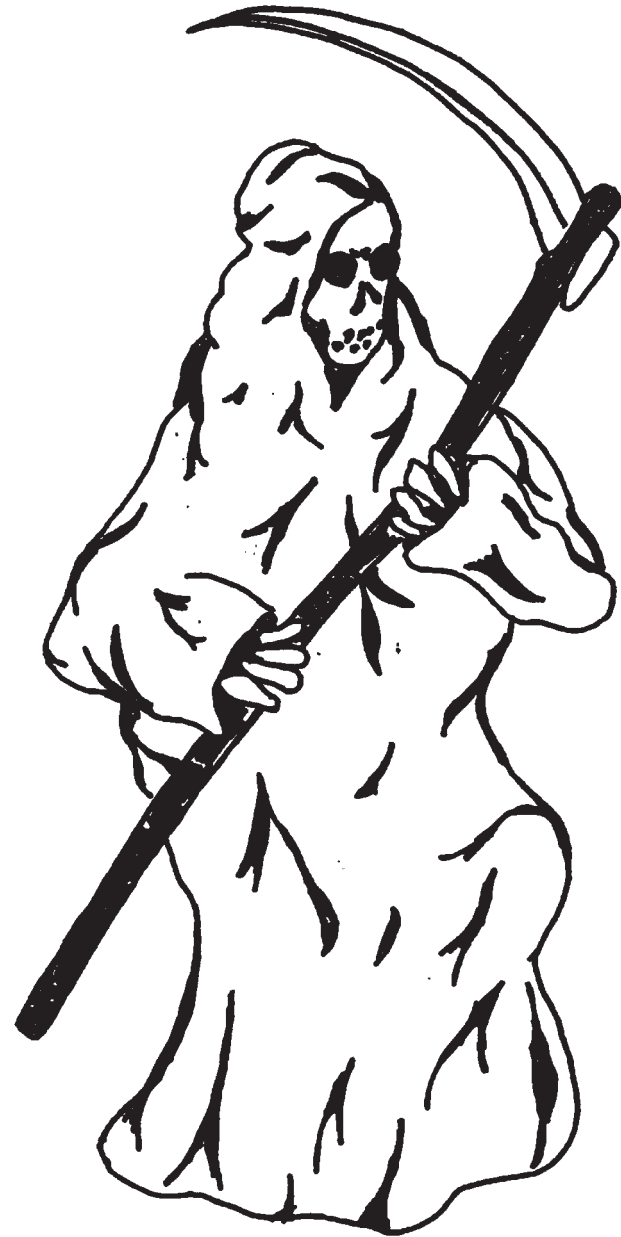
THERE IS A PLACE,
A PLACE WHERE
THE BATH WATER
STAYS HOT AND YOUR
SHOELACES STAY TIED.
ANGELS OF MIRTH
COOK COLLARDS WHILE
THE KIDS PLAY
EIGHT-BALL. I CAN'T
TELL YOU HOW TO
GET THERE BUT THE
GOOD NEWS IS YOU'RE
ALREADY ON YOUR WAY.
CONTINUE TO PRAY
INCESSANTLY UNTIL
THE OPS CHIMES
"YOU HAVE ARRIVED."



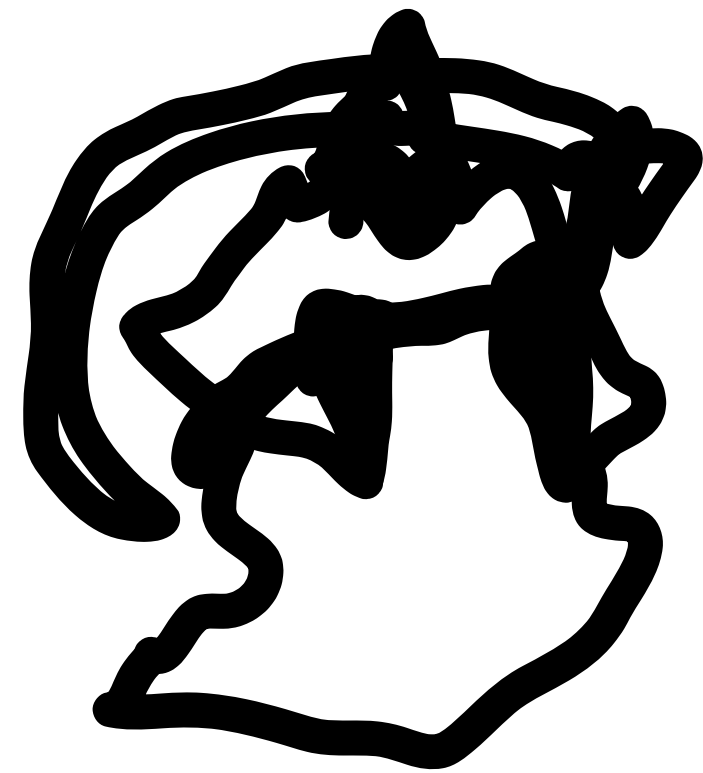








LAWYER FEES



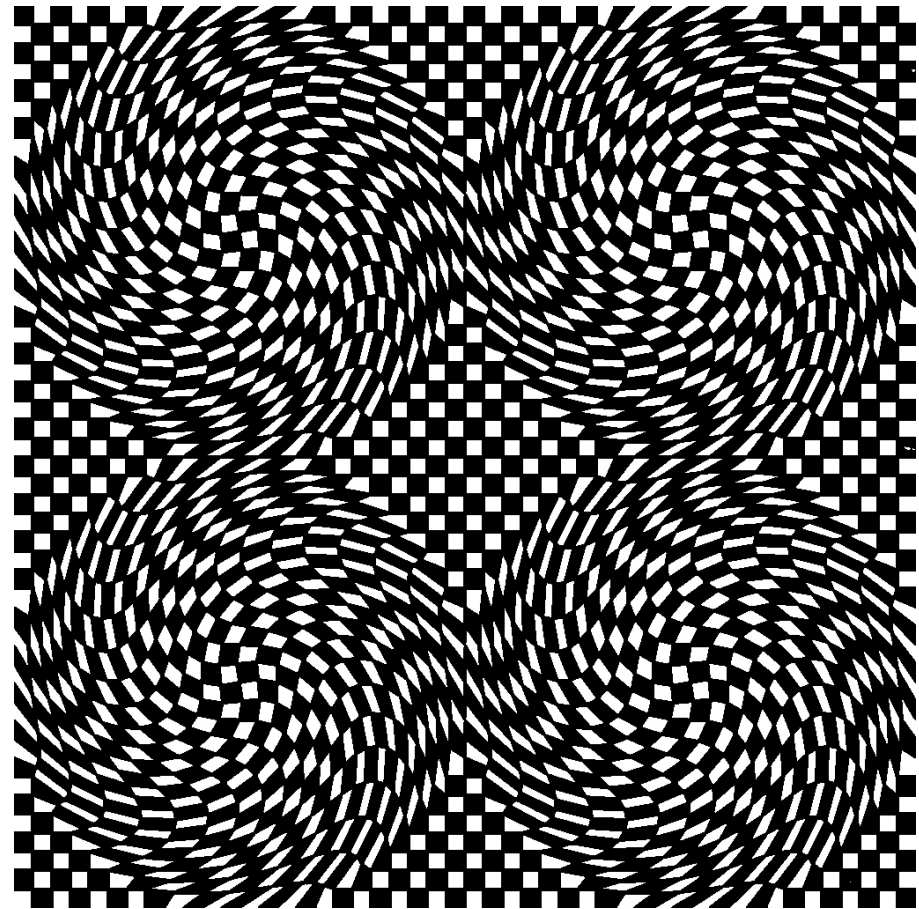


POP. 1280

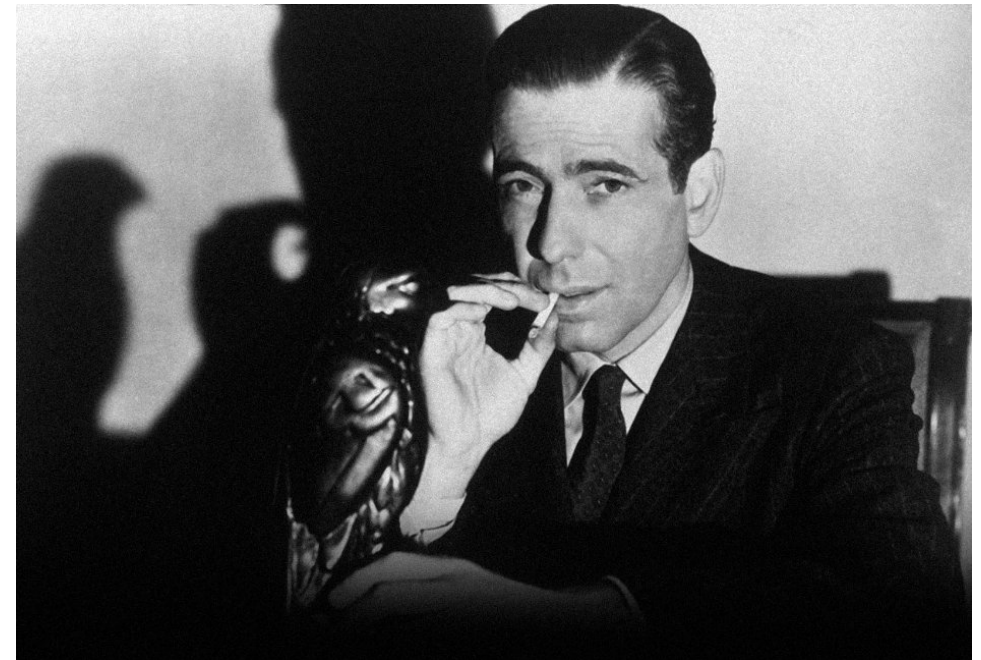


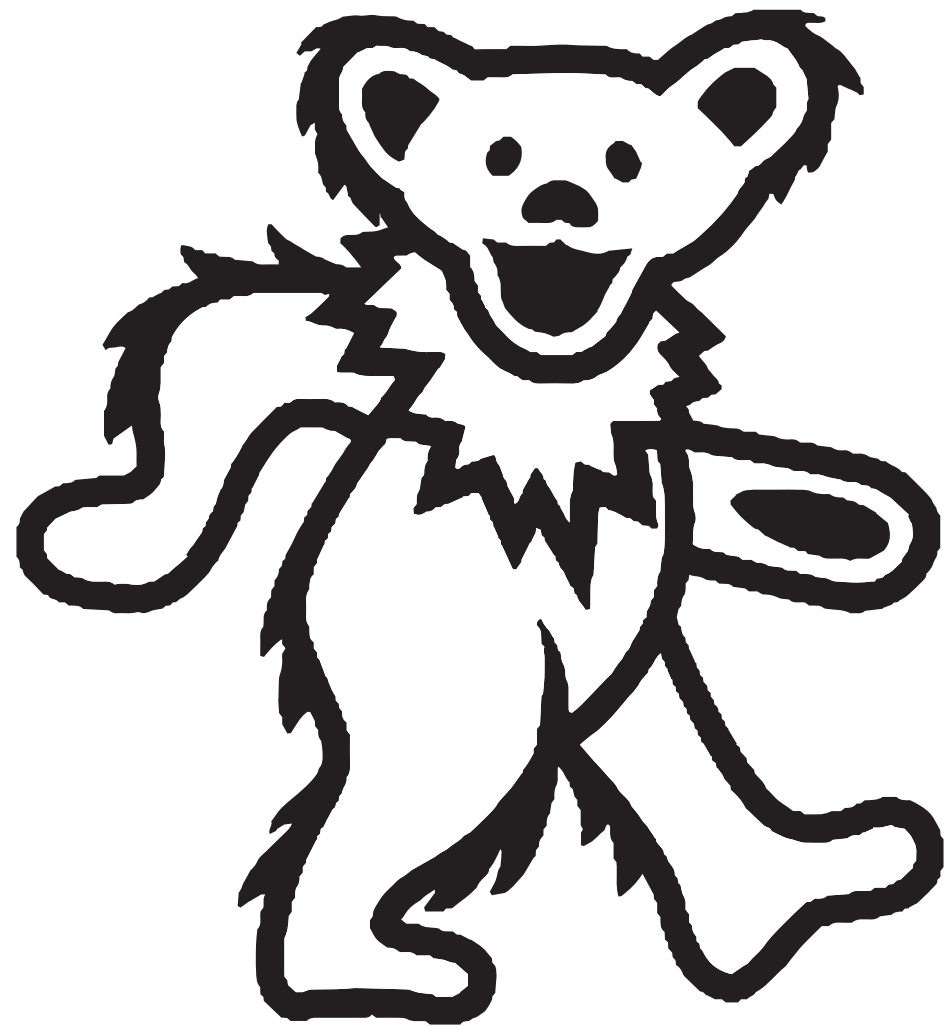


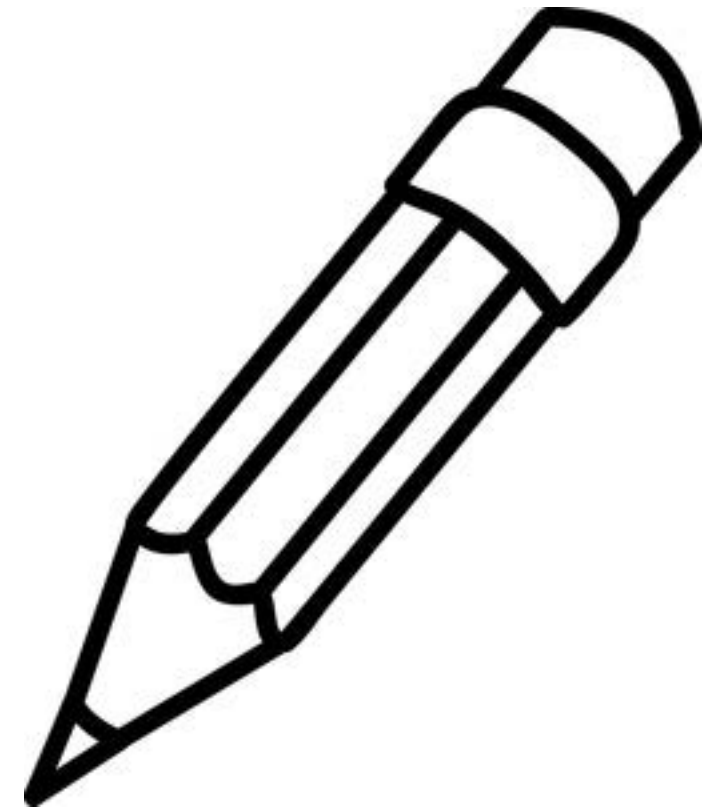
THE MEANING OF LIFE
SITS IN THE WINDOW
UNIT BLOWING COLD
AIR ON MY BUNK.
THAT NIGHT, SHE
BOUGHT ME DINNER
WITH HER EBT CARD
AND FROM THE BACK OF
JON'S PICKUP I SAW
THE BEACH AT SUNRISE
WITH OYSTERS FOR
MY EYEBALLS.
UP FRONT, I COULD
HEAR A MUFFLED
VERSION OF CHEAP
TRICK'S "SURRENDER"
ABSENTLY PLAYING
ON THE RADIO.
I PROCEEDED TO LET GO.

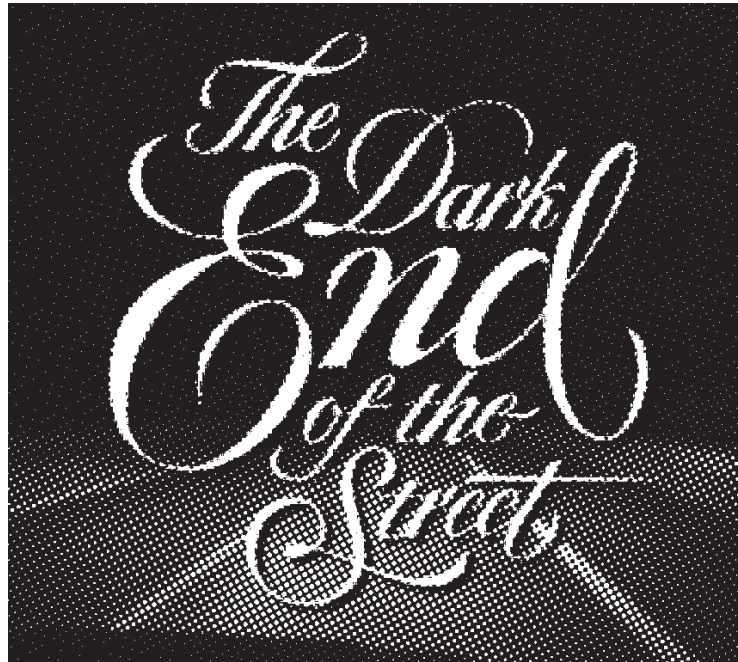


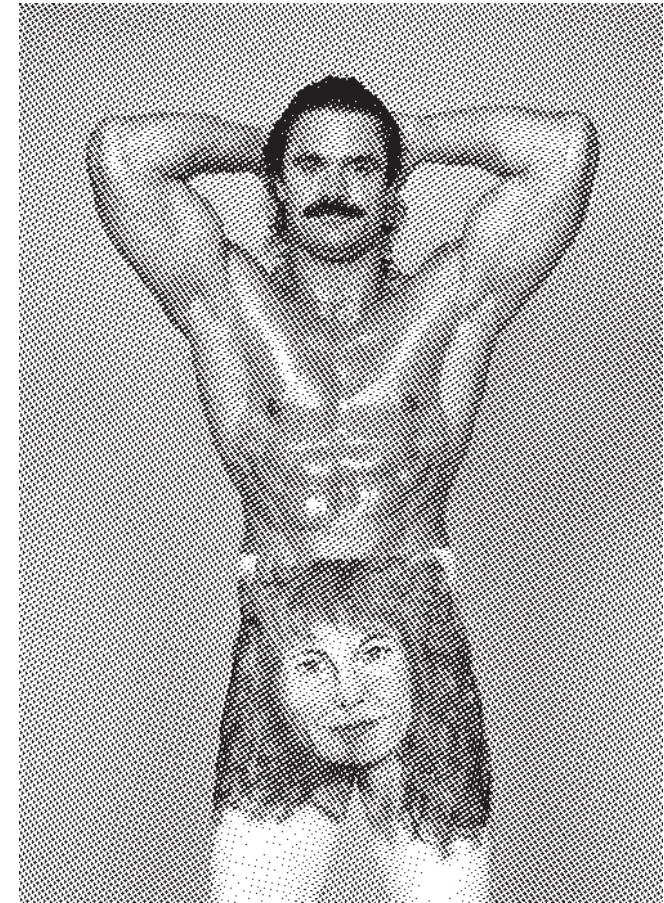
**DIDN'T I
BLOW
YOUR MIND
THIS TIME**



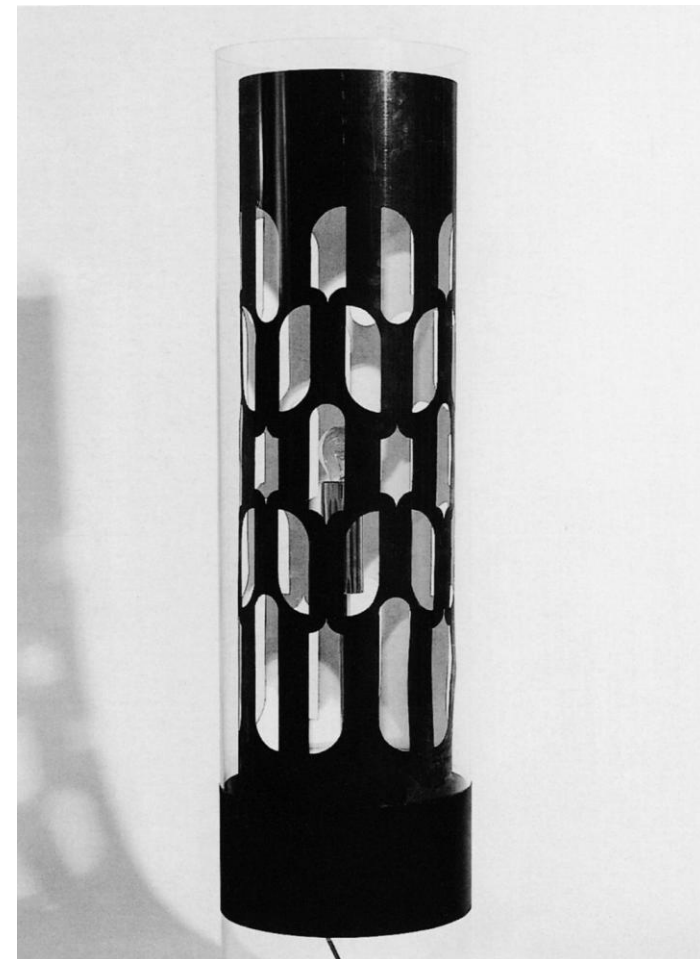






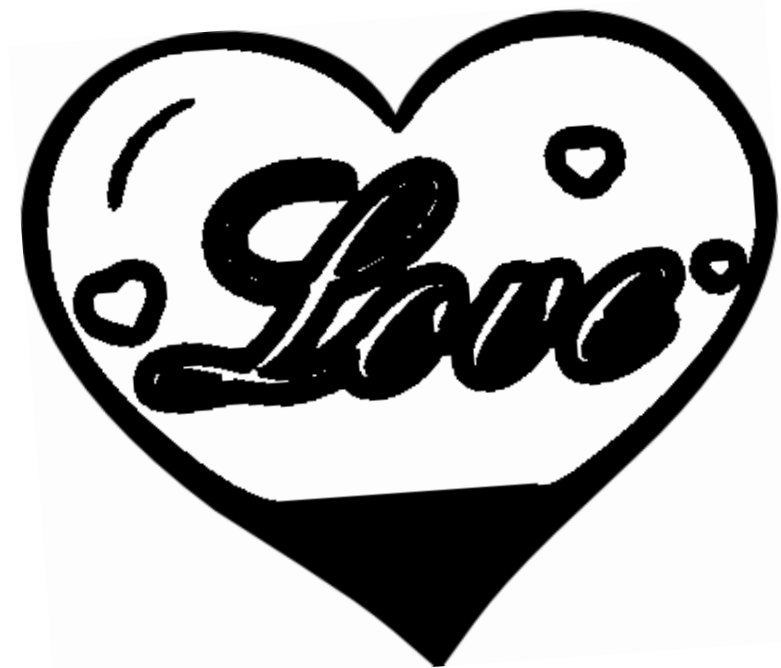


Miracle





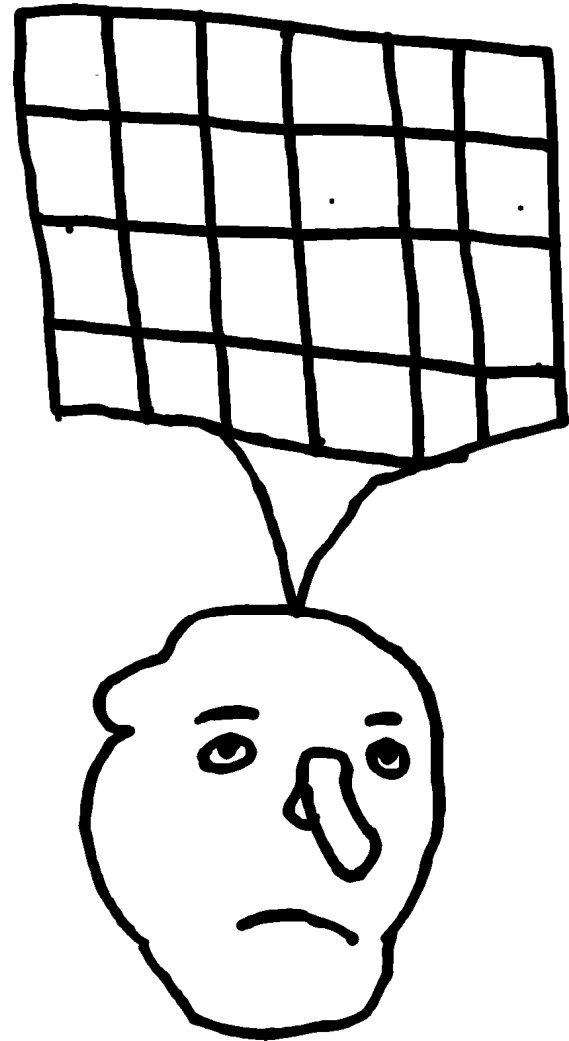


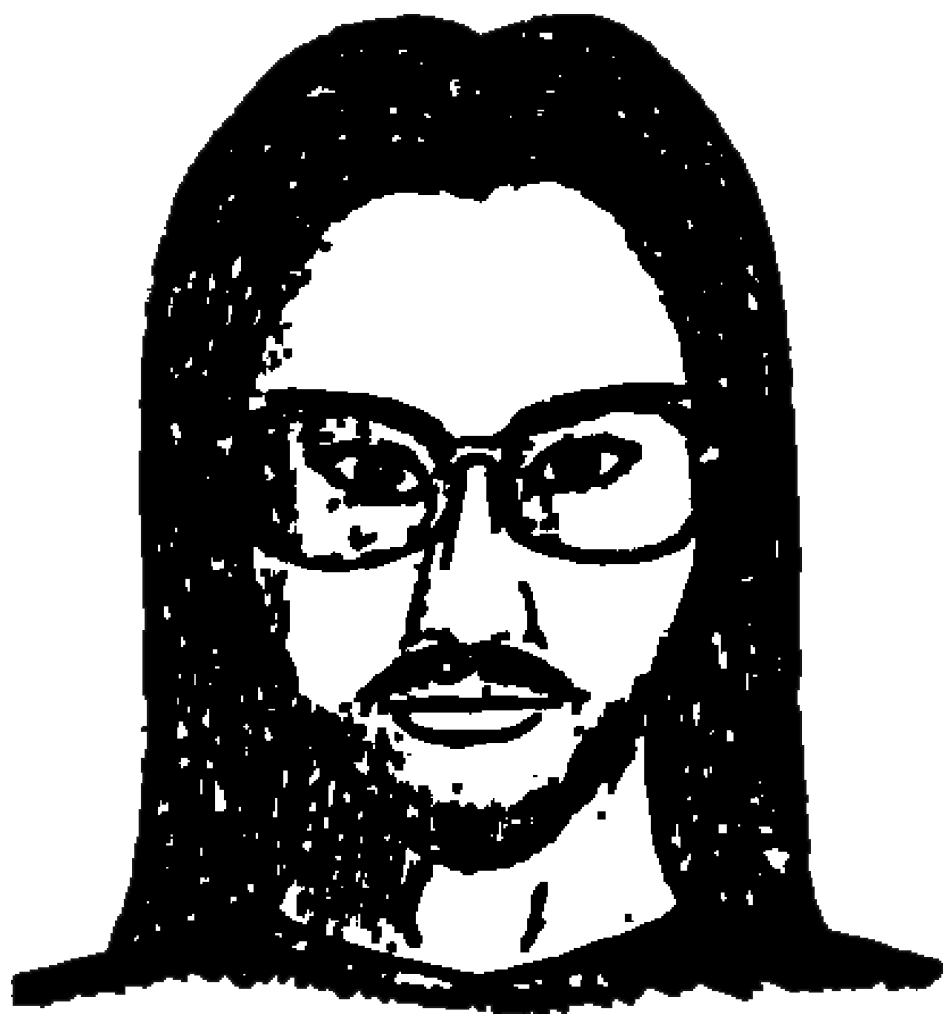


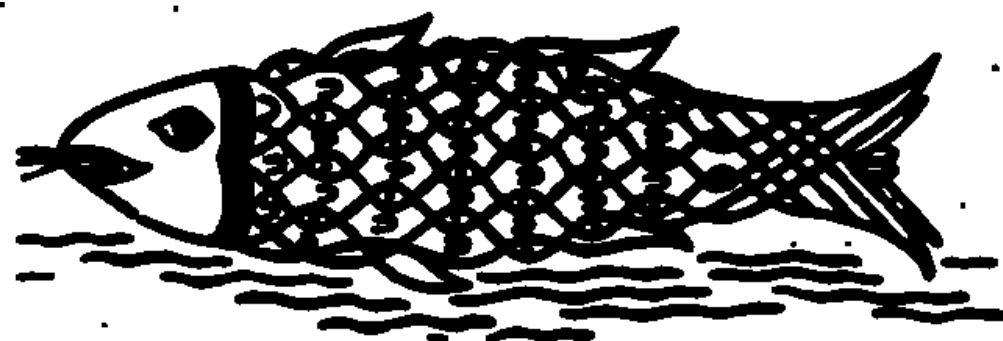


For My
Lovers
Only

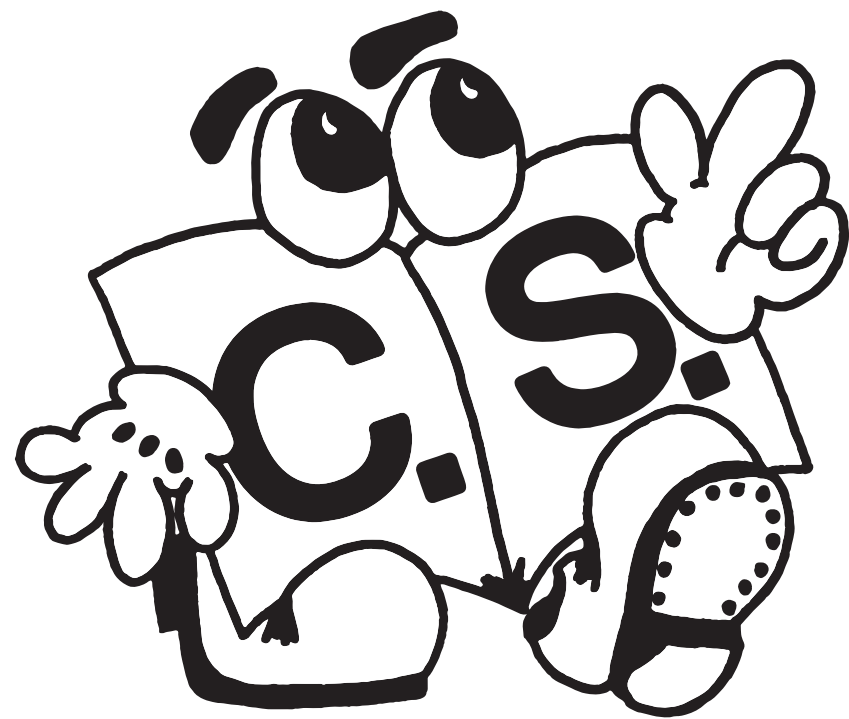
GIVE ME
ABSURDITY,
LIKE CHAD SMITH
RICHIE WOULD
GIVE ME A
13-YEAR-OLD
INSOMNIAC, BIG
GULPS FULL OF
BEER WHEN I
WOULD RIDE MY
BMX UP TO THE
SHELL STATION IN
THE MIDDLE OF
THE NIGHT.



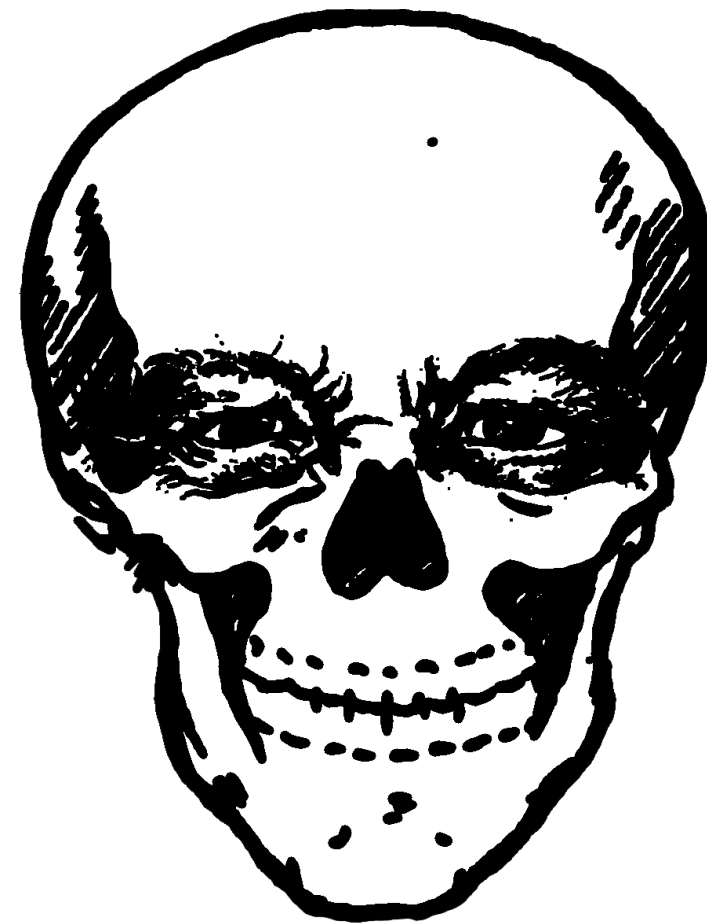








SUNLIGHT
OF THE
SPRINT

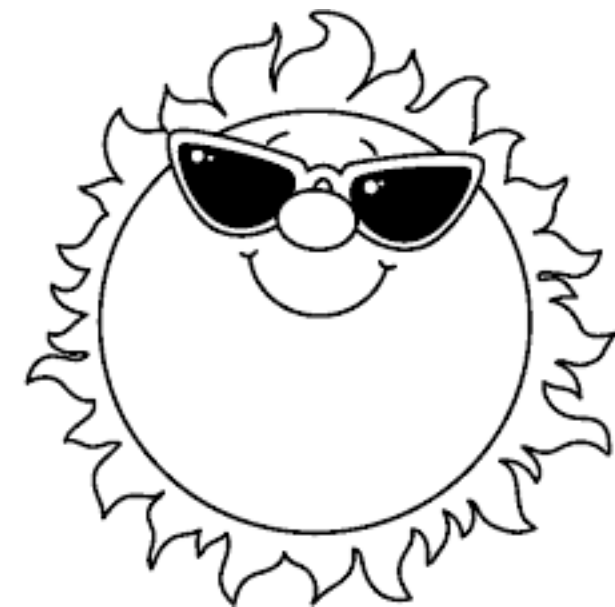




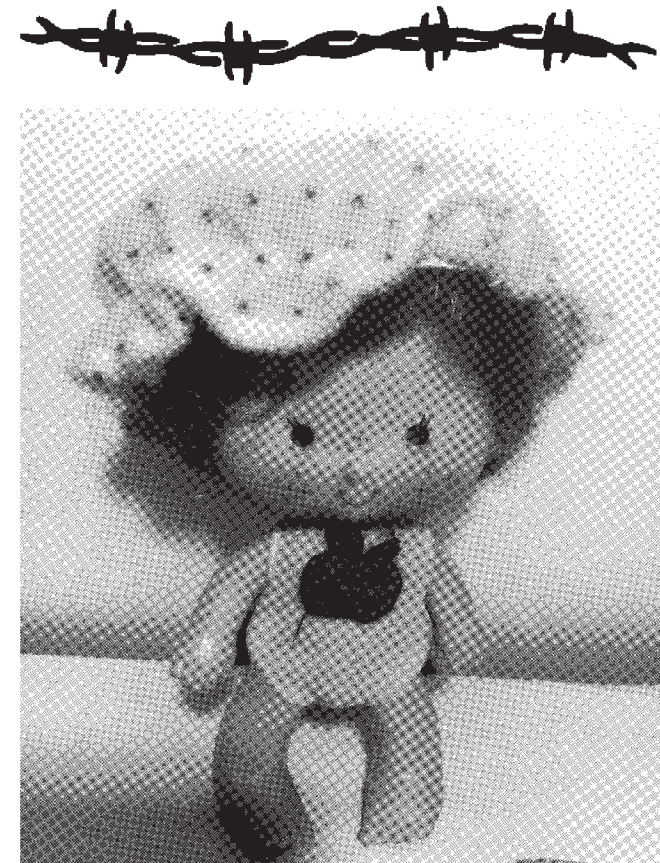
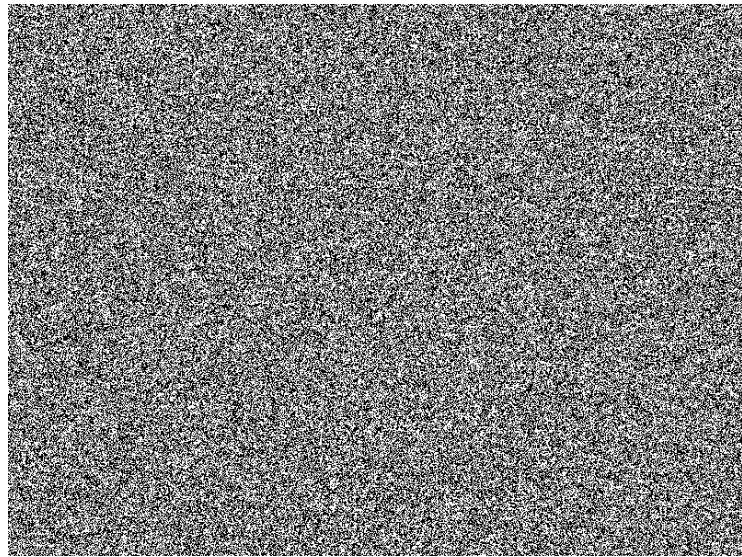


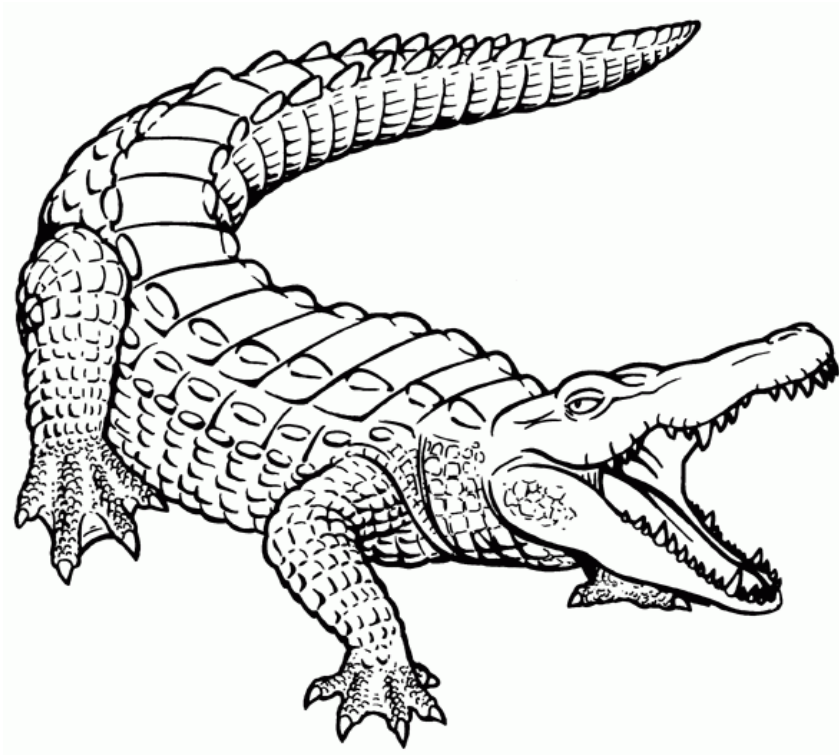


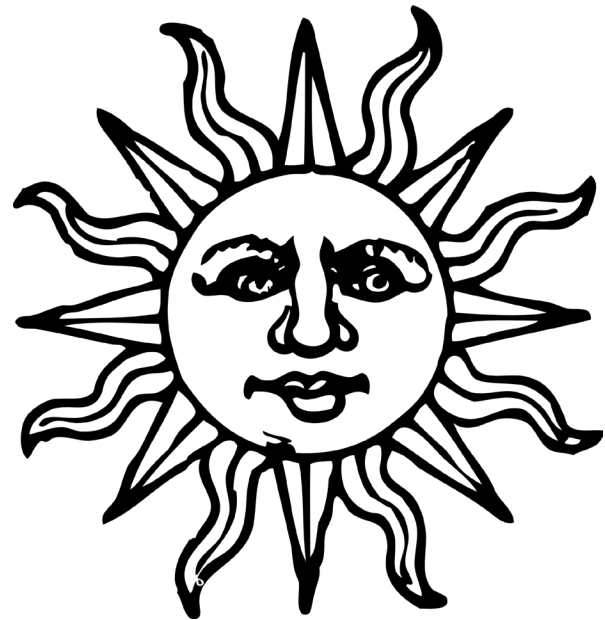
















THIS IS A FOUND IMAGE

POETRY

**Bless
you.**

singles
Where love happens !!!

singles
The intimate little
Cocktail Lounge &
Restaurant just for
"you and me".

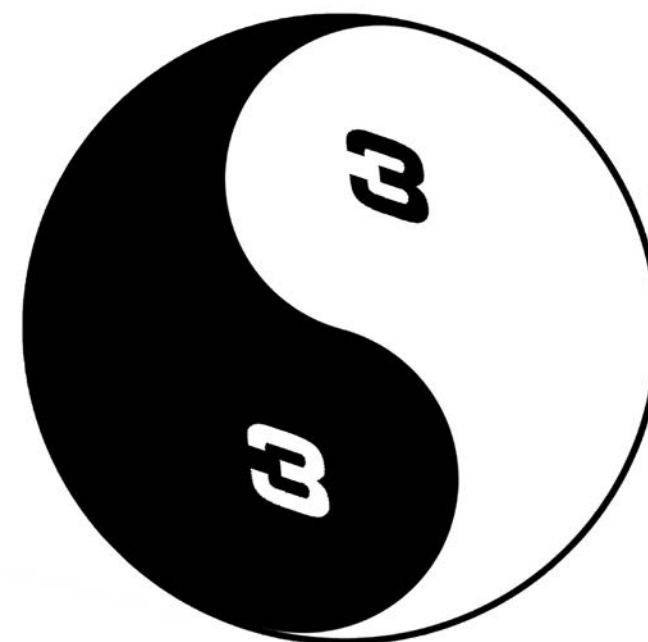
singles
Where romance
cares you !!!

singles
Where you meet the
beautiful people

Lunch and Cocktail Hour
Dinner from 6 to 1 A.M.
Saturday & Sunday Brunch
12 to 5
What a date!
Reservations
235-0817
236-0822

951 First Avenue
(Between 52nd & 53rd)
New York City

singles



72. ORIGINAL DRAWING FOR MIRACLE SELTZER LOGO

73. GRAPHIC FROM 1988 DEATH "SCREAM BLOODY" TOUR

74. MCDONALD'S LOGO, PURE CAPITALISTIC SPREAD INFECTING THE ARTERIES OF THE WORLD, SELLING THE DREAM

75. DRAWING FROM HALLOWEEN DECORATION FOUND IN THE BATHROOM OF STEPHEN MAXEY WILLIAMS

76. GRATEFUL DEAD JESTER DECAL

77. MONEY ON MY MIND DRAWING

78. EYE OF RA

79. EYE OF HORUS

80. GRAPHIC FROM 70'S ERA SWINGERS' NEWSLETTER WITH JERRY GARCIA'S SIGNATURE IMPOSED

81. 23, SACRED NUMBER

82. SPACE YOUR CASE GRAPHIC

83. DRAWING OF GRATEFUL DEAD DANCING BEAR

84. TOM OF FINLAND

85. RAY JOHNSON

86. THE ROLLING STONES

87. THE SERENITY PRAYER

88. "MAGIC" GRAPHIC

89. DRAWING OF FRIENDS EMBRACING

90. LOGO FOR PEACE ON EARTH REVIEW

91. REAL CHAOS LETTERING

92. XEROXED KOKOPELLI GRAPHIC

93. BREAST WITH PEARLS REMINISCENT OF CLEOPATRA'S ASP

94. RECLINING REAPER DRAWING

95. MOUNT FUJI, I HAVE NEVER BEEN, I WENT TO JAPAN BUT STAYED IN THE CITY

96. KEY WEST GRAPHIC REFERENCING THE DEATH OF THE BHUDDA

97. DREAMACHINE DRAWING

98. DOLL HEAD GRAPHIC

99. CHILD'S HEAD GRAPHIC

100. SOBRIETY CHIP FROM FELLOWSHIP

101. MARTIN KIPPENBERGER

102. TUTANKHAMUN

GRAPHIC FROM HEADS' ANNIVERSARY T-SHIRT

103. BETTY BOOP

104. MY FATHER TOOK ME TO A LOT OF BASKETBALL GAMES AS A CHILD

105. PRAYER HANDS

106. THIS IS MY HAND

107. DRAWING OF A DRAGON, THERE IS NO DRAGON, THERE IS GOD CANNOT LEAD YOU PAST, EVEN IF YOUR DRAGON IS CHASING THE DRAGON

108. MOST OF MY WORK IS ABOUT ALTERING ONE'S PERCEPTION THROUGH EXERCISING GRATITUDE

109. CORAL CASTLE SHOPPING BAG GRAPHIC

110. BUNNIES

111. I TRIED SOMETHING DIFFERENT HERE, I DID NOT LIKE IT

112. CHERUBS

113. BACKSIDE IN THE NUDE

114. OVERUSED GRIDDED CIRCLE GRAPHIC USED TO SYMBOLIZE A HOLISTIC MINDSET

115. TORNADO GRAPHIC, A COMICAL TAKE ON HOW I APPROACHED THE FIRST HALF OF MY LIFE

116. ANGEL CHARLIE BROWN GRAPHIC, I BELIEVE IN ANGELS

117. SPIRAL GRAPHIC, FOR A TIME I WAS OBSESSED WITH SPIRAL JETTY, STILL HAVEN'T BEEN

118. FAME AND LUST GRAPHIC USED FOR BAND TEE, DID NOT LIKE WORKING WITH THAT BAND

119. I ONCE SAW A MAN WITH A NAIL THROUGH HIS BLOODY FOOT BEGGING FOR MONEY TO BUY A SHOE, THIS MADE ME UNCOMFORTABLE UNTIL YEARS LATER I WAS IN A VERY SIMILAR POSITION

120. BODY LETTERS

121. ANOTHER REFERENCE TO CHASING THE DRAGON

122. REAPER DRAWING

123. DOG GRAPHIC WHICH WAS ADOPTED AS THE LOGO FOR THE FIRST FEW YEARS OF U.D.L.I. EDITIONS

124. COSMIC MIND

125. STEAL YOUR FACE DRAWING FROM WHARF RAT TEE I MADE FOR MY BROTHER AND I'S ROAD TRIP TO SEE THE DEAD

126. BIMBO, HOW I TRY TO BE

127. NEW AGE MAGIC GENERATION OF LOVE AND LIGHT LOGO

128. DRAWING FOR TATTOO I DID ON MY UPPER LEFT OUTER THIGH

129. PURE LOVE LOGO

130. XEROXED "BLACK" LETTERING FROM BLACK FLAG LOGO CREATED BY RAYMOND PETTIBON

131. SNAKE DRAWING USED ON GRAPHIC T-SHIRTS THAT ACCOMPANIED INSTALLATION AT BLACK MARKET, TEXAS

132. DEATH AT THE DEAD COLLAGE, WHAT DO WE HAVE TO DO TO END THIS BRUTAL POLICE STATE?

133. ADVERTISEMENT FOR JOEL AND ETHAN COEN'S BLOOD SIMPLE

134. ASTROLOGY GRAPHIC, I RECENTLY HAD MY NATAL CHART READ FOR THE FIRST TIME, IT WAS A ROUGH WEEK AFTERWARDS

135. FAIRY DRAWING

136. I WAS DESPERATE FOR CHANGE, I HAD BEEN BEGGING FOR CHANGE, I JUST DIDN'T KNOW THE KIND I REALLY WANTED

137. PARTY FROG DRAWING FOR BRAIN DEAD AND NTS COLLABORATION

138. BRENT MYDLAND

139. DRAWING OF CONSCIOUSNESS EXPANSION

140. CHERUB

141. LOVERS YIN-YANG

142. ECSTATIC JUMPING IMAGE

143. EVERYBODY MAKES T-SHIRTS

144. COUNTRY GIRL LETTERING FOR BOY HARSHER

145. BIRD GRAPHIC I HAVE TRIED TO USE FOR SO MANY PROJECTS BUT ONLY THE ANDERSON GALLERY EXCEPTED

146. SHIVA GRAPHIC FOR ABANDONED BIANCA CHADON PROJECT, I

NEED TO REACH BACK OUT TO ALEX

147. NEVER CEASE 2 BE RADIANT

148. NEVER 2 LATE 2 EMERGE INTO THE DAYLIGHT

149. LETTERING FOR BEHAVIOR

150. BABA RAM DASS IMAGE FROM T-SHIRT

151. ME ON CLOUD NINE WHEN I HAVE THE TIME TO PAINT

152. PERSONAL MOTTO

153. YOKO ONO PHOTOGRAPHED IN THE OFFICE OF THE ANDERSON GALLERY, RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

154. IMAGE OF MYSELF AND MY FRIEND, JESSE FEINMAN

155. GRAPHIC FOR UDLI AND POMEGRANATE PRESS' WORLDWIDE MEDITATION SUMMIT

156. TUTANKHAMUN

157. MEDITATION SUMMIT LETTERING

158. FOUND IMAGE THAT I WAS TOLD WAS TOO SEXY FOR COMMISSIONED GRAPHIC

159. FOUND LETTERING

160. DANCING PERSON FROM UFO MAGAZINE

161. BAD SKETCH FOR BEHAVIOR

162. BERNIE SANDERS' SLOGAN FOR COMMISSIONED DESIGN FOR IOWA CAUCUS CONCERT WITH VAMPIRE WEEKEND

163. COMMISSIONED GRAPHIC FOR BE WITH PRODUCTION STUDIO

164. COMMUNAL NATURE DANCING

165. MIND, BODY, SPIRIT FACE FOR MOTHER'S TOE T-SHIRT

166. OWL GRAPHIC NO ONE WANTED, IN MY EXPERIENCE PEOPLE DO NOT LIKE BIRD GRAPHICS

167. GRAPHIC OF HEADS T-SHIRT USED FOR DIFFERENT T-SHIRT

168. FLOWER GRAPHIC FOR NEED SUPPLY, RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

169. OZZY OZBOURNE

170. JESSE TOLD ME I WOULD NEVER BE ABLE TO USE THE SUBLIME SUN

171. LIFT YOUR ARMS TO GOD EVERY DAY

172. REALITY IS CHAOS

173. DEMON DRAWING

174. JANUS MASK GRAPHIC

175. ANUBIS

176. BERNIE SANDERS IMAGE

177. LOGO FOR BE WITH, LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

178. DEMON DRIVER DRAWING

179. THE OPENING TO A MEDITATION OR A JOKE

180. NEW AGE GENERATION OF LOVE HAT PRODUCT SHOT

181. FRIENDS CELEBRATING AT MY SURRENDERING PARTY

182. DRAWING FROM PHOTOGRAPH BY KARLHEINZ WEINBERGER

183. FROGS UNDER A MUSHROOM

184. THE GRASS IS GREEN UNDERNEATH YOUR FEET

185. LOGO FOR 627 TAPES AND RECORDS, MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

186. TAI CHI

187. TAI CHI #2

188. CHINESE MEDICINE GRAPHIC USED FOR PURE LOVE LOGO

189. MEDITATION ON MY MAW MAW USED FOR F MAGAZINE T-SHIRT

190. FIRE GRAPHIC

191. SKULL TATTOO FROM FOUND FLASH BOOK, TENNESSEE

192. VARIATION OF UDLI LOGO

193. ALIEN CARTOON FROM UFO MAGAZINE

194. LOVER'S PARADISE

195. THOUGHTS I TRY TO FORGET DAILY

196. DREAMACHINE PLANS BY BRIAN GYSIN

197. SURRENDER EXPERIENCE

198. AMANDA LEAR

199. UNIVERSE GRAPHIC

200. CRYSTAL PYRAMID IMAGE

201. "BE HERE NOW" MEDITATION FOR CATALOGUE DESIGN

202. JOAN OF ARC IMAGERY FOR COLLABORATION WITH RIN KIM

203. BE GRATEFUL FOR ALL THINGS YOU GET TO EXPERIENCE

204. ANTONIN ARTAUD

205. FEAR EYES

206. LICKING FROGS FOR GOD

207. YOU CAN NEVER HAVE ENOUGH SUN GRAPHICS

208. A PORTAL

209. MY FRIEND FROM VIETNAM SENT ME A COCKFIGHTING MAGAZINE THAT HAD THIS CUTE PIG DRAWING IN IT

210. OSHO

211. LOVE

212. HAVE YOU SEEN THIS MAN?

213. A PORTAL

214. COWBOY SKULL

215. JERRY

216. I THINK THIS IS A MAGRITTE

217. HEADS MAGAZINE

218. "YOU HAVE ARRIVED" MEDITATION

219. THE BOYS

220. COOL GATOR FOR FLORIDA

221. MICKEY MOUSE DRAWING

222. FROG DRAWING

223. LIVE AT POMPEII

224. MY DOG, BOWIE, GETTING OUT OF THE RIVER

225. ANOTHER ROLLING STONES LOGO

226. GRIM REAPER

227. I WAS GOING TO MAKE A SHIRT THAT SAID LAWYER FEES, I DIDN'T

228. THE ANDERSON LOGO

229. GRIM REAPER

230. CHRIS BURDEN

231. "POP. 1280" TYPE FROM NOVEL BY JIM THOMPSON

232. OZZY OZBOURNE FACE

233. GRIM REAPER

234. MOON DRAWING

235. "MEANING OF LIFE" MEDITATION

236. A PORTAL

237. SONG BY THE DELFONICS

238. DRAGON WITH SALEM IN FRONT

239. HUMPHREY BOGART FROM THE MALTESE FALCON

240. DANCING BEAR

241. MYSELF FROM VIDEO STILL

242. DOLLY PARTON

243. PENCIL

244. JAMES CARR'S "THE DARK END OF THE STREET"

245. FILM ADAPTATION OF WADE DAVIS' "THE SERPENT AND THE RAINBOW"

246. LEATHER BOY AD

247. RAVISHING RICK RUDE

248. MIRACLE LETTERING

249. DREAMACHINE

250. F MAGAZINE LOGO

251. VCU CLAY DEPARTMENT GRAPHIC

252. CHINATOWN

253. WHEN THE WORLD WAS STILL HAPPY

254. LOVE

255. ALTON ELLIS

256. ANNA KOURNIKOVA

257. THE GREAT SPHINX OF GIZA

258. FOR MY LOVERS ONLY

259. MEDITATION ON "ABSURDITY"

260. THINKING GUY

261. RAJ FOR HEADS

262. SOMEONE WHO SAW A UFO

263. MUSHROOM IN A PRECIOUS MEMORIES FRAME

264. STEALIE

265. FISH

266. TAXI DRIVER

267. GRAPHIC FOR RCVA

268. LOGO FOR COMMUNITY SERVICE

269. AUSTRALIA

270. SUNLIGHT OF THE SPIRIT

271. SKULL FACE

272. CHERUB

273. ALIEN

274. EYES

275. NO

276. BUTTERFLY

277. HOODIE

278. BUTTERFLY

279. I LOVE THIS FACE TATTOO

280. FACE

281. SUN

282. HAPPY GLOBE

283. BARKING DOG

284. GOOGLE IMAGE SEARCH RESULT FOR "XEROX TEXTURE"

285. STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE

286. GATOR

287. BEACH

288. SUN

289. ROSE

290. BOOTLEG DOLBY LOGO

291. MOON

292. SNOOPY CUTTING SHIT.

293. FOUND IMAGE SMILEY

294. POETRY

295. BLESS YOU

296. SINGLES AD

297. DALE YIN-YANG



ROBES

*With All the Talking You're Doing,
When's the Praying Getting Done?*



























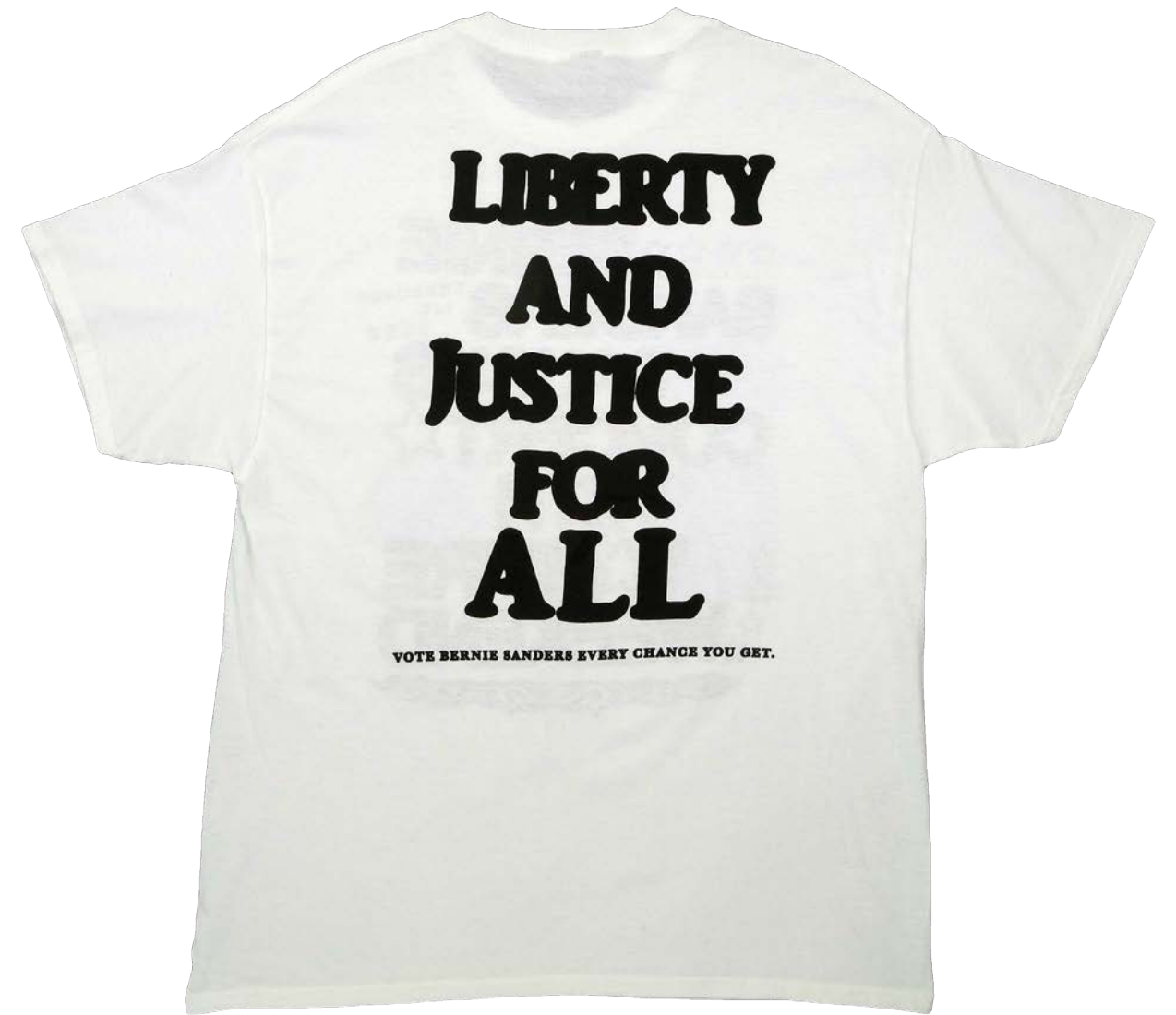








336



337





340



341









NEVER PLAY
LET US NOT ATROCITIES
OF SO THAT REMEMBER
GRATEFUL
NEW AGE GENERATION OF LOVE

THE SIXTEEN

MINORITY

ABSTRACT

ROBERTS

BLACK SABBATH

EL TOPO

DUN

PINKAL

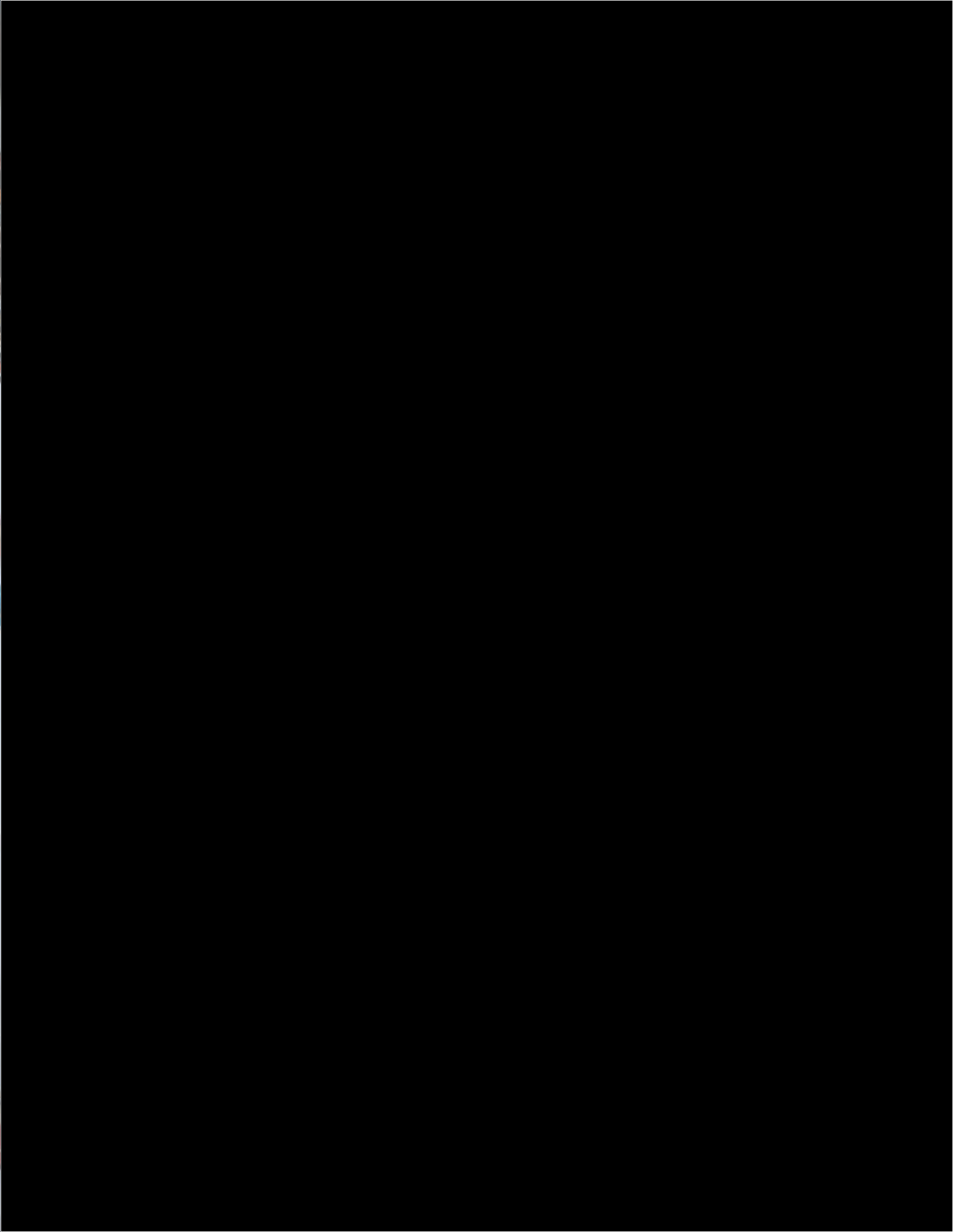
NEVER PLAY

REALITY IS CHAOS

Knockout Artist Crews

A CHILL ANTI-POP

LEFT CENTER RIGHT
NEEDLE POSITION







354



355















368



369







OFFERING



*Lower your brainwaves and open
your eyes really wide. There are
Miracles all around you. Miracle
Seltzer is 12oz of pure carbonated
water to make all your dreams come
true. Miracle Seltzer is for the mind,
body and spirit. Each can is your
one way ticket to a new dimension
where you will experience
100% PURE PSYCHIC LOVE.*



IT'S A MIRACLE.
DO NOT WASTE IT.

NUTRITIONAL FACTS

PER 12 FL. OZ. (355ML) SERVING PER CONTAINER 1

SERVINGS PER SERVING

CALORIES 0

% DAILY VALUE*

TOTAL FAT 0G 0%

SODIUM 0MG 0%

TOTAL CARB 0G 0%

SUGARS 0G

PROTEIN 0G

*PERCENT DAILY VALUES ARE BASED ON A DIET OF 0% FAT, 0% SODIUM, 0% CARBOHYDRATE, AND 0% SUGAR.



**MIRACLE
SELTZER**

12 FL OZ OF
PURE CARBONATED WATER

12 FL OZ OF
PURE CARBONATED WATER

**MIRACLE
SELTZER**

12 FL OZ OF
PURE CARBONATED WATER

**MIRACLE
SELTZER**

12 FL OZ OF
PURE CARBONATED WATER

12 FL OZ OF
PURE CARBONATED WATER













**MIRACLE
SELTZER**

12 FL OZ OF
PURE CARBONATED WATER



**MIRACLE
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12 FL OZ OF
PURE CARBONATED WATER



**MIRACLE
SELTZER**

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**MIRACLE
SELTZER**

12 FL OZ OF
PURE CARBONATED WATER



MIRACLE



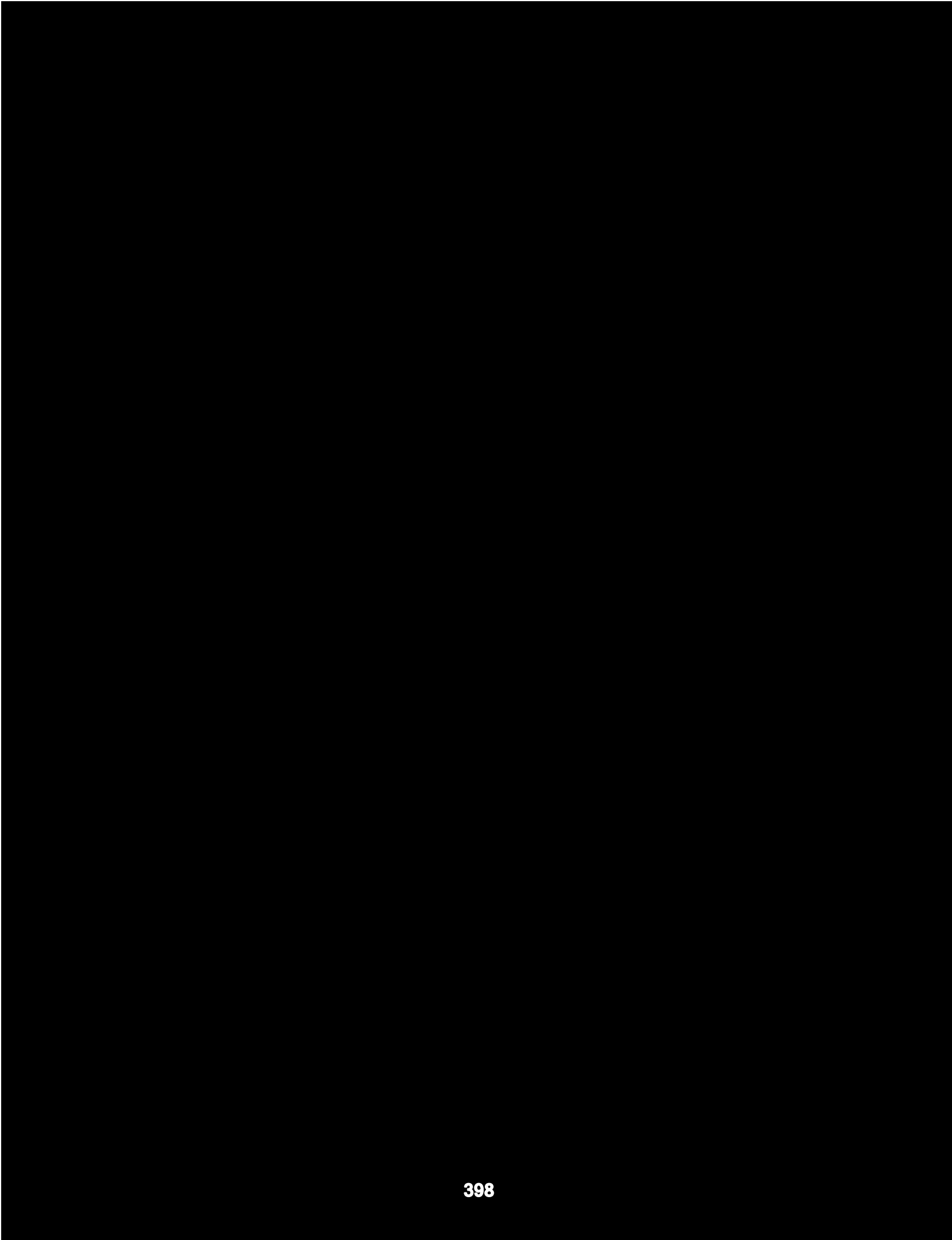
SELTZER

**MIRACLE
SELTZER**

IT'S A MIRACLE.
DO NOT WASTE IT.

NUTRITIONAL FACTS
SERVING SIZE: 12 FL OZ (355ML)
SERVINGS PER CONTAINER: 1

AMOUNTS PER SERVING	
CALORIES 0	
<small>% DAILY VALUE*</small>	
TOTAL FAT 0g	0%
SODIUM 0mg	0%
TOTAL CARB 0g	0%
SUGARS 0g	
PROTEIN 0g	















**MIRACLE
SELTZER**

12 FL OZ OF
SELTZER WATER

**MIRACLE
SELTZER**

12 FL OZ OF
SELTZER WATER





















430



431













House of Miracles, LLC.



MIRACLE READER

VOLUME 01



MIRACLE
READER




MIRACLE[®]
SELTZER



LOWER YOUR
BRAINWAVES AND
OPEN YOUR EYES. THERE
ARE MIRACLES ALL
AROUND YOU. EACH
CAN IS YOUR ONE
WAY TICKET TO A
NEW DIMENSION
WHERE YOU WILL
EXPERIENCE 100
PERCENT PURE
PSYCHIC LOVE.
MIRACLE IS SELTZER
FOR THE MIND, BODY
AND SPIRIT. MIRACLE
IS SELTZER. MIRACLE
IS SELTZER. MIRACLE
YOUR DREAMS COME
TRUE.





Seltzer

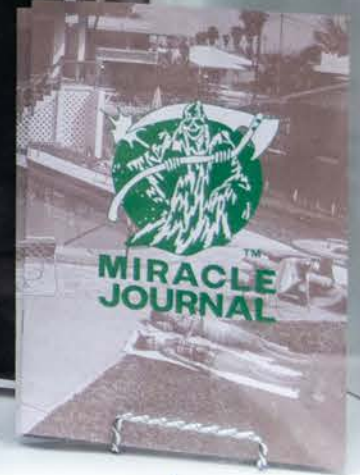






MIRACLE
IN MIAMI

Panasonic



DA LE

THANK YOU AFTER VISITING
411 EAST FLAGLER LLC
786-630-4355
KORTA




**MIRACLE
SELTZER**



NO F



Handwritten graffiti on the left side of the image, including 'KORTA' and 'MIRACLE SELTZER'.

MIRACLE READER

MIRACLE READER



MIRACLE JOURNAL™



MIRACLE SELTZER

MIRACLE SELTZER



MY PLUSH FAMILY IS NOT FOR SALE OK???





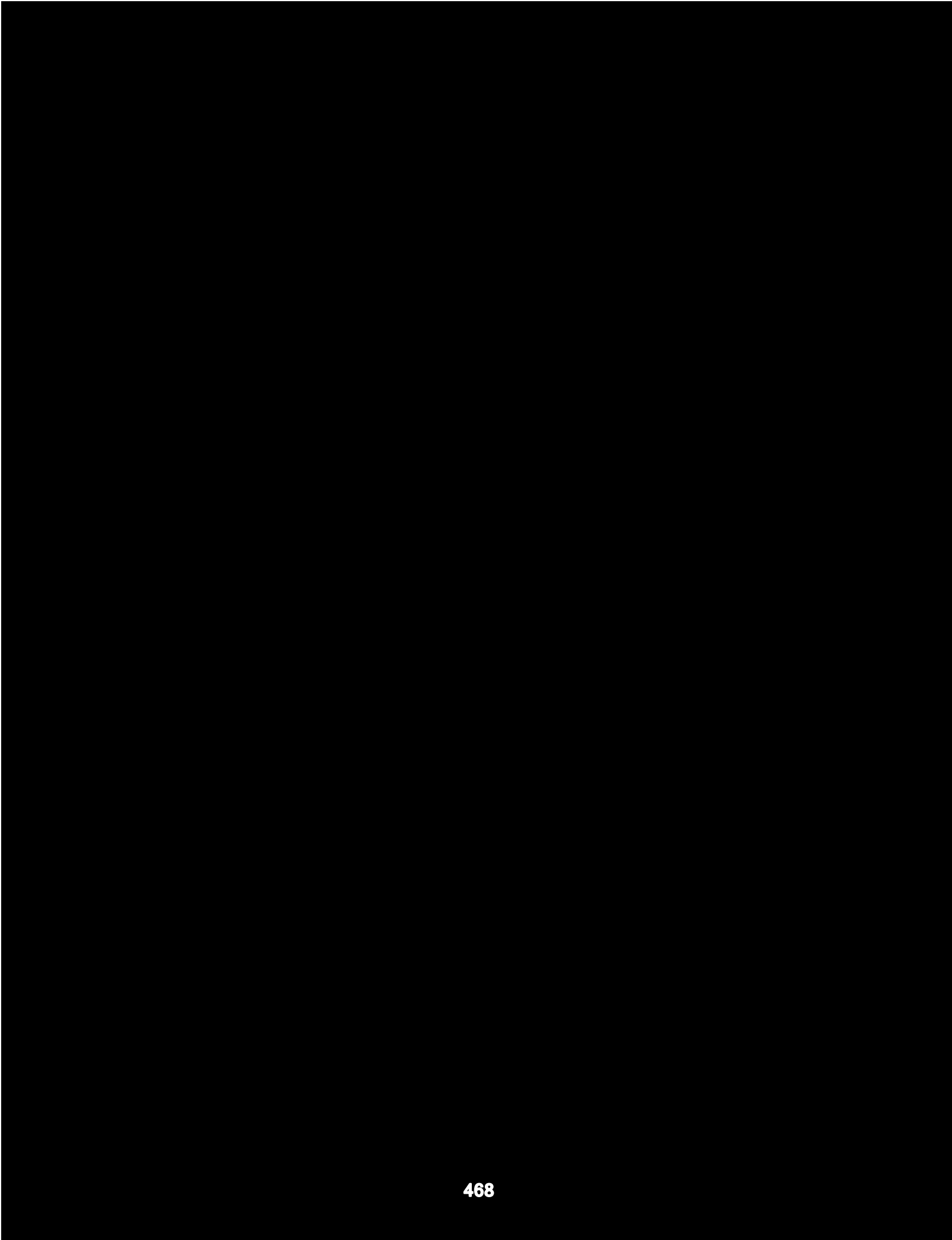
MIRACLE SELTZER

Color Video Monitor
\$1390
CR-1390Y



Panasonic

POWER LINE A/B SHARPNESS CONTRAST BRIGHT TINT COLOR VOLUME NORMAL
ON OFF A B













**PHOTOS BY: PATRICK HARKIN, CHRISTIAN MICHAEL FILARDO, JULIEN PASSAJOU, AND JASON S. WRIGHT.
MIRACLE SELTZER IS A COLLABORATIVE PROJECT WITH HOUSE OF MIRACLES, LLC AND B. THOM STEVENSON.**

SHELTER



CRIPPING
HARD OVER
YOUR OWN
SHOELACES

*“All of humanity’s problems
stem from man’s inability to sit
quietly in a room alone.”*

A person is sitting on a chair in a room, facing a table with a glowing globe. The room has a checkered pattern on the wall behind the table and several framed pictures on the right wall. The lighting is dim, with the globe providing a focal point of light.

HOW TO SIT.

and other modes of consciousness expansion in a world where solitude has become increasingly more abstract and mindfulness can appear, at times, to be so unattainable.

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PAY ATTENCION TO
YOUR BREACH AND
TAKE OUT YOUR EYES.
THROW THEM AT
THE SUN LET THEM
BOOGE BOARD IN
THE SALTY OCEAN AND
AND AROUND IN
ASS.

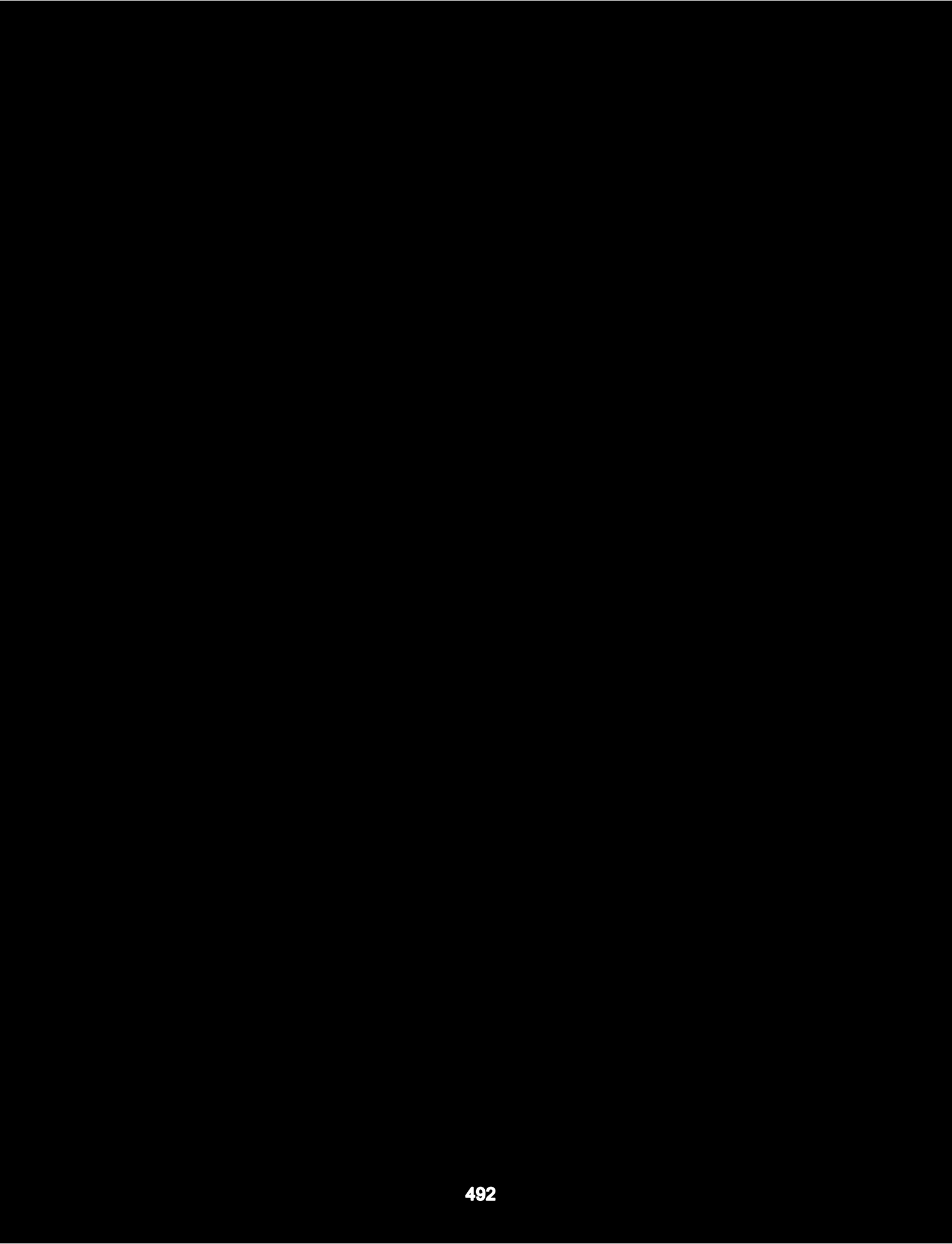


WILDEST
TIMES
ARRIVED!

CREEPY CLASSICS
V.I. VIDEO ARTISTS INTERNATIONAL TRUMPET KINGS Hosted by WYNTON MARSALIS
Mystery of Chess Boxing
Saxophone Colossus
Sonny Rollins



BREA
THEAD
JINCO
WACH
YHO



your eyes
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the line
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intensely.

your eyes
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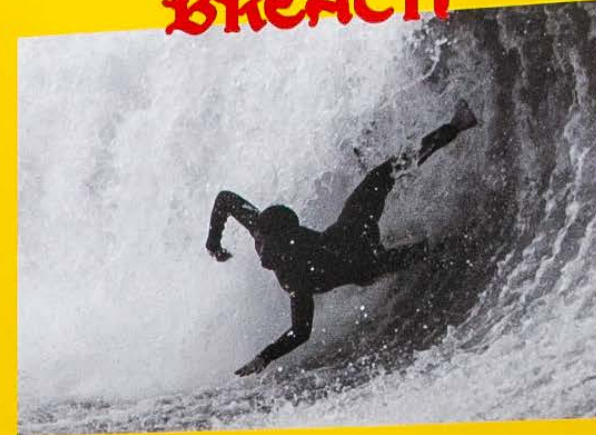
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Sun, I
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AND STO
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GRASS
NEVER
UNTIL Y
OUT YOU



**PAY
ATTENTION
TO YOUR
BREATH**



A SPACE CONTAINING STUFF
by JASON S. WRIGHT

Opening: December 7, 2018 [6-9 pm]
The Anderson Gallery
907 1/2 W. Franklin Street, Richmond, VA

with Musical Performance by DJPT
and an Interactive Photo/Video Experience with Julien Passajou



WE ARE
THALE



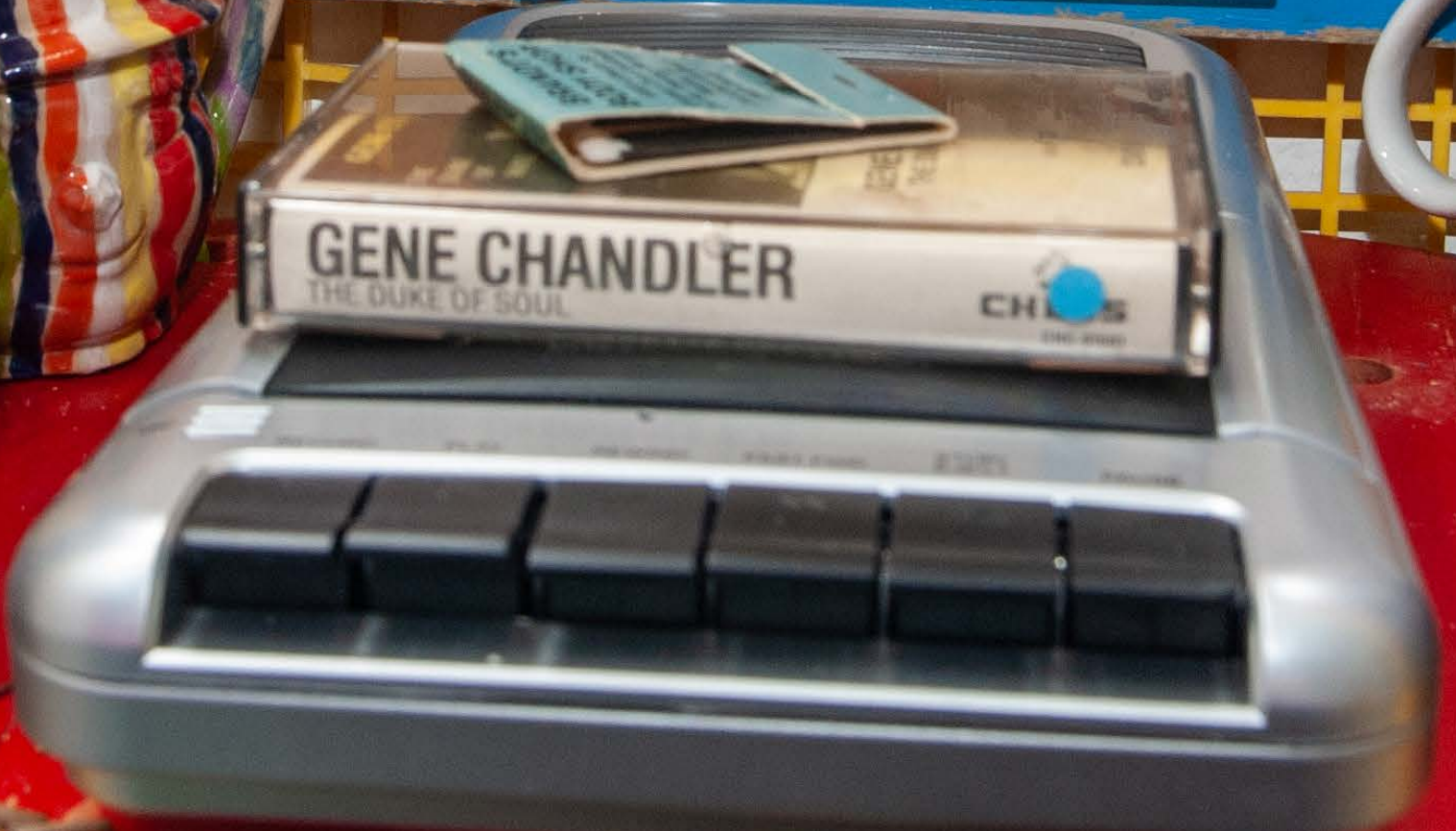


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Tyrese
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Zines, Gear
"One publishes to find comrades."

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I like you



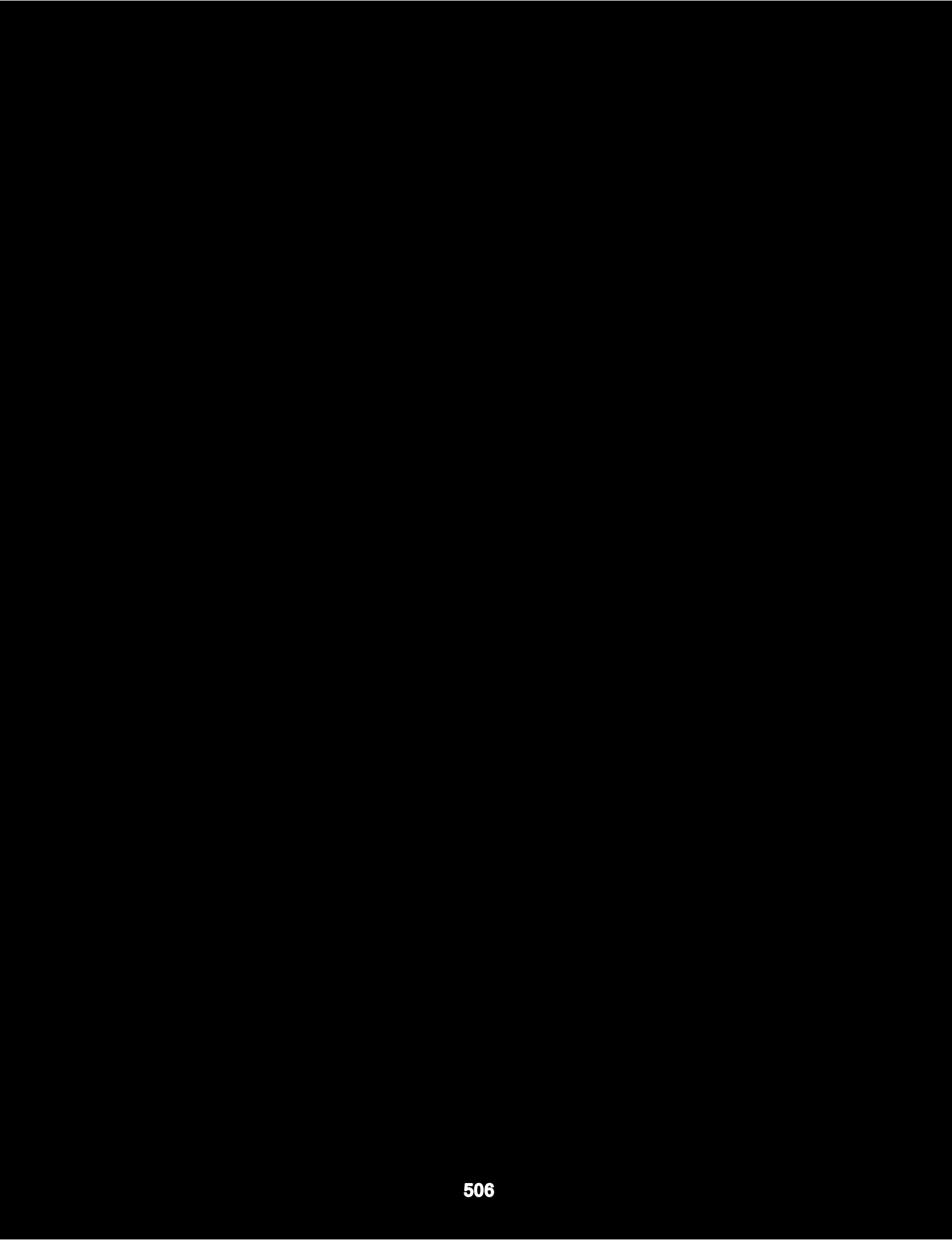


PURE PSYCHIC MAGIC POWER

OPEN YOUR HEART, LOWER YOUR BRAINWAVES, YOUR LIFE IS ABOUT TO CHANGE.







MAGIC POWER

OPEN YOUR HEART, LOWER YOUR BRAINWAVES, YOUR LIFE IS ABOUT TO CHANGE.









BUG OUT
ONE DAY
AT A TIME



PSYCHIC
MAGIC
POWER



BUG OUT
ONE DAY
AT A TIME



PSYCHIC
MAGIC
POWER

MONEY AND POWER CHANGE THE WORLD BUT NOT THE PEOPLE WHO OWN THEM. PERIOD.





MIRACLE BELTZER
MIRACLE BELTZER

144

BETCO













**HOW TO SIT
AND
OTHER MODES
OF CONSCIOUSNESS EXPANSION
IN A WORLD WHERE SOLITUDE
HAS BECOME INCREASINGLY
MORE ABSTRACT
AND
MINDFULNESS
CAN APPEAR,
AT TIMES,
TO BE SO UNATTAINABLE...**



BLAISE PASCAL SAID *'All of humanity's problems stem from man's inability to sit quietly in a room alone.'* I AM NOT WELL-READ IN THE WORKS OF PASCAL, I BECAME AWARE OF THIS QUOTE THROUGH HBO'S HIT PERIOD DRAMA BOARDWALK EMPIRE WHERE IN SEASON FOUR, EPISODE TEN, MOBSTER, ARNOLD ROTHSTEIN APPROPRIATES THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY THEOLOGIAN'S PROPOSITION FOR HIS OWN. ONE NEVER KNOWS WHERE THE VOICE WILL COME FROM, YOU MUST LEARN TO SIT, QUIET THE MIND, OPEN YOUR EYES AND KEEP YOUR EARS TO THE GROUND.



HERE I WOULD LIKE TO SHARE WITH YOU AN ABRIDGED VERSION OF MY PROGRAM FOR SITTING. IT IS IMPORTANT TO NOTE THIS IS AN ABRIDGED VERSION, YOUR PROGRAM MAY CONTAIN A LOT LESS OR A LOT MORE. THERE IS NO ONE WAY TO SIT, SELF-DISCOVERY IS INEVITABLE AS LONG AS YOU CONTINUE TO PURSUE SITTING, I AM ONLY SHARING MY EXPERIENCE. THESE ARE THE STEPS I TOOK:

- 1) LOCATE EMPTY ROOM; IF A ROOM IS NOT AVAILABLE TO YOU THEN ANY SPACE WILL DO, IT IS PREFERRED TO BE A SOLITARY SPACE FOR BEGINNERS BUT THE ADVANCED SITTER MAY FIND THE MOST ACTIVE OF SPACES TO BE QUITE SUFFICIENT. IN THE EVENT THAT YOU POSSESS BASIC ENGINEERING OR CARPENTRY SKILLS OR YOU HAVE A CLOSE FRIEND OR RELATIVE THAT IS A GENERAL CONTRACTOR THEN YOU MAY CONSTRUCT YOUR OWN ROOM, ALL THAT IS NECESSARY IS A FLOOR, ANY WILL SUFFICE, AND A FEW WALLS, 3-4 PREFERRED FOR THE NOVICE AND AS LITTLE AS ONE FOR THE AVID SITTER. ROOFING IS COMPLETELY PREFERENTIAL.**
- 2) LOCATE EMPTY CHAIR; IF A CHAIR IS NOT AVAILABLE TO YOU THEN ANY THING THAT CAN SUPPORT YOUR WEIGHT WILL DO, A BUCKET, A MILK CRATE, A TABLE, A STOOL, A STACK OF BOOKS, A BOX, AN EMPTY TIRE, A MEDICINE BALL, A WALL, A FILING CABINET, A PILLOW, A BED, A MOUND OF DIRT, A PLOT OF GRASS, A FRIEND'S LAP, A COUCH, AN OTTOMAN, A BEAN BAG, A BENCH, A TOWEL ON THE BEACH, OR EVEN THE GROUND YOU ARE CURRENTLY STANDING ON. IF YOU POSSESS CARPENTRY SKILLS OR HAVE BEGUN A RELATIONSHIP WITH A CARPENTER THROUGH STEP ONE THEN YOU MAY ASK THEM TO BUILD YOU AN ERGONOMIC SITTING DEVICE TO YOUR EXACT SPECIFICATIONS. A NOTE ON COMFORT: ALTHOUGH I WOULD SUGGEST A CHAIR THAT IS SOMEWHAT COMFORTABLE FOR THE PARTICIPANT NEW TO SITTING, IT IS IMPORTANT FOR THE SITTER TO EXPERIENCE SOME DISCOMFORT THAT THEY ARE ABLE TO MOVE BEYOND WITHOUT CORRECTING WHILE SITTING. FOR EXAMPLE, WHILE THE SITTER IS SITTING, IF THEIR NOSE BEGINS TO ITCH, IT IS IMPORTANT TO NOT SCRATCH THE NOSE, TO CONTINUOUSLY LET GO OF YOUR THOUGHTS UNTIL YOU NO LONGER HAVE A NOSE. SO IF THE CHAIR IS PINCHING YOUR THIGH OR THE BOX DOESN'T HAVE ENOUGH LUMBAR SUPPORT IT IS IMPORTANT TO STICK WITH THE SITTING FORM YOU INITIALLY CHOSE IN ORDER TO PERSEVERE THROUGH DISCOMFORT. THIS IS AN IMPORTANT LESSON BETWEEN NEED AND DESIRE, YOU MAY DESIRE MORE OPTIMAL COMFORT BUT YOUR BODY DOES NOT NEED IT.**
- 3) NOW YOU ARE READY TO SIT. YOU HAVE ALL THE TOOLS NECESSARY AND SOON, ALL OF YOUR TROUBLES WILL BEGIN TO DISAPPEAR.**



PHOTOS BY: JASON S. WRIGHT AND PATRICK HARKIN
FLORAL ARRANGEMENT BY: SARAH HARVELL.

BIBLIOGRAPHY



GRIM REAPER

STANLEY Kubrick dies Sun. 7 MARCH 99.

Akiro Kurosawa died: 6 SEPT 98

WHISKERS (nee FRAN) disappeared 19 NOV. 1999.

Goldfish died Sat., 4 SEPT 99

He seemed ill, shakingly awkward, trembling like a running grave.

11 Sept

FIDO















Museletter
Museum National de l'Institut Academy

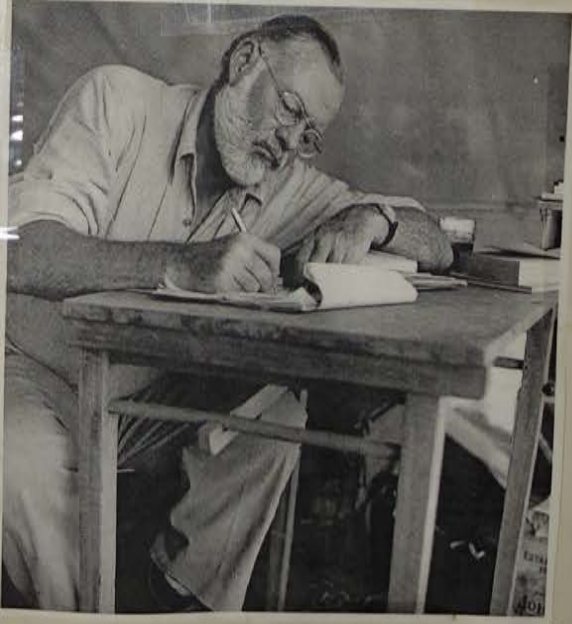


YUKIO Mishima



...QUOTE
...BY POWER ...
...SERRANOR ...
...MOSKEM ...
...PABWE ...
...DMSZOM ...
...THE REASON I ...
...BECAUSE I'M THE ...
...WHOSE ANSWERS I ACCEPT — GOSWELL CARLIN

Williams Burroughs



HOPP
LIS
Mushin
electric
charges
trikes
to pick-u



**THIS BOOK IS DEDICATED TO STEPHEN MAXEY WILLIAMS AND HIS SON, MY FRIEND,
NICHOLAS VACHEL WILLIAMS.**

"BEAUTY, THE SPLENDOR OF TRUTH, IS A GRACIOUS PRESENCE WHEN THE IMAGINATION CONTEMPLATES INTENSELY THE TRUTH OF ITS OWN BEING OR THE VISIBLE WORLD, AND THE SPIRIT WHICH PROCEEDS OUT OF TRUTH AND BEAUTY IS THE HOLY SPIRIT OF JOY. THESE ARE REALITIES AND THESE ALONE GIVE AND SUSTAIN LIFE." JAMES JOYCE QUOTED BY NICHOLAS, AS HE BEGAN THE EULOGY AT HIS FATHER, STEPHEN MAXEY'S FUNERAL IN MID-APRIL OF THIS YEAR.

I MET STEPHEN MAXEY THREE WEEKS AFTER THIS THROUGH HIS POETRY AND HIS COLLECTION OF BOOKS AND RECORDS AND THE NOTES OF BALDWIN AND MISHIMA THAT HE KEPT SCRIBBLED ON THE WALLS THROUGHOUT HIS HOUSE. HE HAS WALKED WITH ME AS A GUIDING LIGHT EVER SINCE. ALONG THIS JOURNEY, I HAVE LOST SO MANY COMRADES, SO MANY LOVED ONES, BUT HOW IS IT THAT A FELLOW THAT I NEVER MET HAS LEFT SUCH AN IMPACT ON MY LIFE?

I BELIEVE IT TO BE BECAUSE I NEVER GOT THE CHANCE TO MEET HIM, NEVER GOT TO HEAR HIM TELL A CRUDE JOKE, NEVER GOT TO HAVE HIM PUT A RECORD ON FOR ME, NEVER GOT THE CHANCE FOR HIM TO LEND ME A BOOK, NEVER WENT DOWN TO THE GAS STATION WITH HIM FOR A COUPLE OF HOT DOGS, AND NEVER GOT TO DOZE OFF HIM WITH HIM WHILE THE THREE STOOGES ECHOED OUT INTO THE STIFLING SUMMER SUN. I HEARD STORIES OF HIM FOR YEARS WHEN NICK WOULD TELL ME OF THE BOOKS "DAD" WAS READING OR THE WAY "DAD" LIKED HIS BARBECUE. WHEN I ENTERED THEIR HOME JUST WEEKS SINCE STEPHEN MAXEY HAD GIVEN UP THE GHOST IN THAT VERY CHAIR, I SAW THE WORLD OF A MAN WHO VALUED SITTING. MY XEROXED HEROES WERE SCOTCH-TAPED TO THE WALLS, THERE WERE STACKS OF BOOKS THAT WERE NEARLY IDENTICAL TO THE STACKS IN MY HOME. MULTIPLE COPIES OF WILLIAM S. BURROUGHS' 'JUNKIE', FOR THE SAME REASON AS HOTEL ROOMS HAVE BIBLES, ALWAYS BEING PLACED WITHIN ARM'S REACH NO MATTER HOW LONG IT'S BEEN SINCE I'VE REREAD IT. THERE WERE STACKS OF RECORDS AND TAPES CONTAINING THE MUSIC THAT CONTINUES TO SOUNDTRACK MY LIFE. THERE WERE NOTES AND POEMS WRITTEN DOWN ON EVERY SURFACE. THERE WAS AN OBVIOUS LOVE AND APPRECIATION FOR ANYTHING THAT FELT ABNORMAL. YOU COULD FEEL STEPHEN MAXEY IN THE ROOM, NICK SHOWED ME VIDEOS OF HIM DANCING AS WE WATCHED THE LOCAL NEWS JUST AS THEY HAD WEEKS BEFORE. WE WENT TO THE ONLY THAI RESTAURANT IN ALBERTSON AND TO THE GAS STATION TO GET CIGARETTES, EVERYONE ASKING NICK WHERE "THE OLD MAN" WAS. HE WAS A MAN WITH A STRICT ROUTINE AND THEN ONE DAY HE UP AND VANISHED. I HAVE VANISHED A FEW TIMES, LEAVING MY LOVED ONES TO AWKWARDLY ANSWER QUESTIONS THAT MUST HAVE FELT LIKE KNIVES, AND THAT IS WHY I HAVE SO MUCH AFFECTION FOR STEPHEN MAXEY. HE WENT ON AHEAD AND SURVEYED THE UNCHARTED LANDS SO I DIDN'T HAVE TO, THE VAST EXPANSE THAT I HAVE STOOD ON THE PRECIPICE OF BUT FOR SOME REASON, THAT IS STILL BEING REVEALED, I WAS LED IN A DIFFERENT DIRECTION. OUT OF RESPECT, I NEVER TOUCHED HIS CHAIR-TURNED-ALTAR, BUT I HAVE SAT IN IT MANY TIMES BEFORE. SOMETIMES WHEN I CLOSE MY EYES AND ALLOW THE WORLD TO GET REAL QUIET, I FIND MYSELF SITTING IN THOSE WHITE PLASTIC LAWN CHAIRS NEXT TO STEPHEN MAXEY AS WE QUIETLY LOOK OVER THE INFINITE ROWS OF SWAYING TOBACCO PLANTS, I CAN HEAR THE ICE CUBES TWIRL IN HIS GLASS OF TEA, I CAN SMELL THE SMOKE ROLLING FROM HIS LIPS, AND WITHOUT TAKING MY EYES FROM THE BREEZE, I ASK "WHAT'S IT LIKE OUT THERE?"





Smell of food and your stomach growls.



I SEE GOD EVERYWHERE

BY JASON S. WRIGHT