

I was applying for a visa to live in the US. On the day I received the confirmation, November 8 2016, Trump was elected.<sup>1</sup>

Au revoir, jewelled alligators and white hotels, hallucinatory forests, farewell.<sup>2</sup>

These images are most often of wild animals that feed on, or are fed-on, by other animals, sometimes by force.<sup>3</sup>

Fiction is a branch of neurology.<sup>4</sup>

People think you are fragile and poetic but they don't understand that you are weeping with them. You are a monument to yourself, like the body of a cavern.<sup>5</sup>

There is a seeking for 'elsewhere-ness' and how to deal with lack of the strength required to enter a place/(no-place) towards a body.<sup>6</sup>

In fact I believe that one may be able one day to represent a novel or short story, with all its images and relationships, simply as a three-dimensional geometric model.<sup>7</sup>

It's in your body right now, everything inside you, the experiences of our foremothers, accumulating until this moment.<sup>8</sup>

Human intersections are diminished.<sup>9</sup>

About rights, about ownership over your own body.<sup>10</sup>

Images and events became isolated, defining their own boundaries. Crocodiles enthroned themselves in the armour of their own tissues.<sup>11</sup>

The animals, in particular the largest birds and cats, foreground a psychological relationship between the role of predator and prey, playing on and making visible ideas of life feeding on life.<sup>12</sup>

The linear elements have been eliminated, the reality of the narrative is relativistic.<sup>13</sup>

Dollhouses are dream houses.<sup>14</sup>

After Freud's explorations within the psyche it is now the outer world of reality which will have to be quantified and eroticised.<sup>15</sup>

As a lived experience, but also as some Metaphor for larger socio-political question.<sup>16</sup>

Nowadays dollhouses result from some odd hobby activities in a basement or a California garage.<sup>17</sup>

Why must we await, and fear, a disaster in space in order to understand our own times?<sup>18</sup>

What if they resurrect me 300 years later, just because I made sure to hang around. Just because I don't understand the difference between my waste and my self.<sup>19</sup>

I am of course the producer and the consumer, the monstrous creature and the one whose life is under threat.<sup>20</sup>

Buy it or lose it, that's the bitter truth.<sup>21</sup>

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1, 9, 14, 17, 21  
2, 4, 7, 11, 13, 15, 18

3, 12, 20  
5, 8, 19  
6, 10, 16

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