

in these slightly creepy objects i am able to find an equilibrium of things
it's all very basic
for white i need black for sad i need joy in ugly i find beautiful
is it as simple as that? maybe it is as simple as that

*& if by face you mean
that which is subject
to frostbite, vinegar, kerosene, sugar*

*& if by teeth you mean
those who are never
alone & always
aware**

a poem i read on my girlfriend's couch
i've looked for a pride i have found in those teeth
folding inwards and showing oneself with pride
between the two that's where the object lies

this is where i want to live
this is where i want for us to live
and
how could i thank the gallery enough for letting me make these things live here just for a while

i ask myself
an artist friend said to me
"when i see the mask i think either he's laughing at us
or maybe is he laughing with us?"
a blind surface a material
in making i discover
what i find in the next cast is that
in each the smile is new

i don't write
i write like i move things
i take internet words and these are the vital source of my objects
i like marcel broodthaers
i like matter
and would i dare write this i too would like to dance
like the singer of the stone roses my shoulders thrown backwards like some kind of emotional algae
aquatic
i want to make that dance become mine without even having to move
this softness of movement
like slipping and curling up and dancing with the dimly-lit street post in a city's night

and what's against us calls for us to say
and a surface calls for us to write
an invitation for corruption
did i forget to say?
my son Paul is rather pissed off i took his doll house and put it upside down in a piece for piraeus
one day maybe he'll get it or not (and does it matter but)
upside down changes the established order of things

i'm really trying to write this somewhere but i can't seem to fit it anywhere
i'd like to say
that it's when i'm asleep that i am awake the most
whichever thing is switched off is the most living of things

RODEO

if something took you here you may too have some space for
an attention to
particular things

and what i really wanted to say is
thank you
for that attention

David Douard

particular thanks to:
estelle, katy, maria, mariana, panos, sylvia

* lo-fi frags in-progress, frances kruk, veer 005 2015

RODEO