

No Hope, No Fear

ROME, ITALY

Joahnn Neumeister removed a profile of a man's head from beneath his son's head. "I let my hair and beard grow for a year to make this pillow for my son".

When you get there, don't be alarmed.. it's a cemetery, that's where I work. Just give me a call Once you arrived and I'll meet you down at the front.

12:58 AM

If you have any questions in the interim just give me a ring

12:59 AM

12:15 pm Flushing, Queens: Daniel Peterson arrives at the cemetery where a man just finished sandblasting paint off of a metal detector.

"I want to soften the mental hospital vibe as ***** put it to me last week and pump up the suburbia to aliens vibe", read an open laptop with a reply from **Rosa Aiello**. She was talking about a video she made.

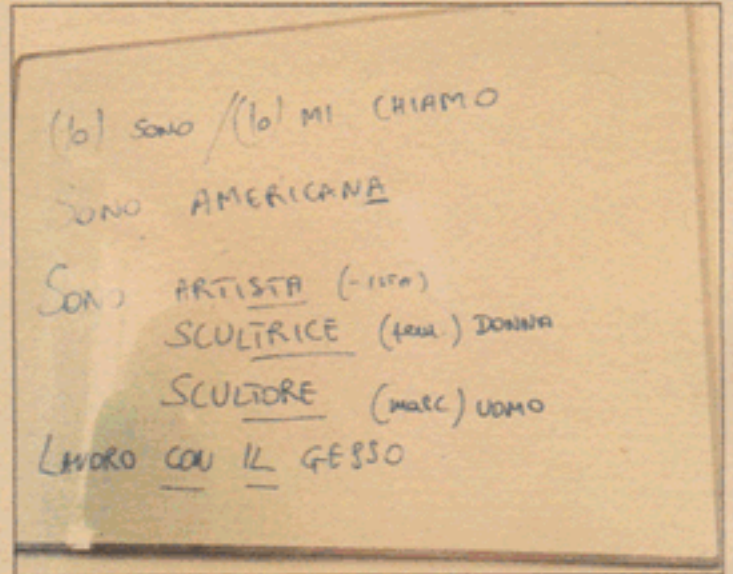
Eric Schmid is an artist and curator. For this exhibition he contributed Xerox works that function as coordinates of art possibilities. These Xeroxes used to hang on the wall of *Kavita B Schimd* his gallery in Ridgewood, Queens when he lived in New York. The gallery exists online.



Plans for a cheap Venetian gondola were discussed for the middle of the kitchen.

Instead of the gondola, Eric found a hand made wooden rudder on Ebay.it located in Turin. The shipping of this item was held up due to a strike with TNT shippers in Turin and has yet to arrive. "I ordered so many of these belts and love thinking about what they represent, their manufacture and everything", says **Ian Markell** whose package shipped from Los Angeles, USA and arrived on time in Rome, Italy.

"I can't think without a spritz", says **Rose Salane** as we try to speak to her. She only takes interviews from her bed wearing a stripped blazer she bought earlier today for 1 euro.



Rose Salane has decided to become fluent in Italian and work out of a bedroom in Rome.

Marco Barrera's piece got lost in the mail and the original was never realized. Through instructions and damaged photos it was recreated.

Roger Van Voorhees is already an echo calcified by its naming; but is this silence the youth that rejects ascription - and which instills in me, now, that very teen spirit I can hear, when my cells choose with each of their moments to live?

Emma McMillan is teaching a class at an all girls' high school in Tulsa, Oklahoma the week before she arrives in Rome. Using acetate, Emma is creating site-specific word-image paintings. These paintings, inspirations from a Caravaggio movie, resemble stain glass that will be installed in the kitchen window and bathroom mirror of the apartment. Her pieces read *Nec Spec, Nec Metu; No Hope, No Fear*.