

Craig Jun Li
of

Construction Palais [REDACTED] [REDACTED]

To the firm of [REDACTED]

Since your work on my building is now nearing its end, it is my duty and desire to express my thanks and appreciation to you for your exceptional achievement. I can say that it would have been impossible without your work to erect the building with the precision and objectivity necessary for this kind of construction. It is my conviction that no other firm [REDACTED] could have fulfilled what I had to demand, in a similar fashion. This comes on the one hand from having excellently trained and competent workers, of such quality and in such numbers as no other locksmith's firm could have supplied; and on the other from the exemplary direction of your firm by [REDACTED], who with his extraordinary knowledge and ability committed himself to the task with an equally extraordinary readiness. Exceptional, especially for [REDACTED], are also the conscientiousness and dependability of your firm, two characteristics which do you credit and benefit your customers.

Expressing my highest esteem, I remain sincerely yours,

L. [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] [REDACTED]

This illness snatched me into its demon Disney World, where chairs and tables dance and fight and the room swirls about. Excruciating pain. Surely someone else is ill in bed with catheters and drips.

I returned to [REDACTED] from [REDACTED] frozen with pain on the express, with people fighting over mislabelled seats and children screaming their way south.

My appendix was chopped out on Saturday, when they were sure it could not be cured or calmed by antibiotics. I struggled out of the twilight with a metal zip from top to bottom of my stomach. My traumatized guts, spilled out on the operating table - so much offal - were now back in a stomach taut as a balloon. I could not move, but lay for several days staring ahead like a tin soldier, knocked for six.

The night's dreams, aided and abetted by morphine derivatives, grew increasingly menacing. Demons lurked in the room.

Ten days later I pick up a pen, my appetite lost for recording and writing. It's six months since I became ill. I've lost a stone and a half and the razor bumps across my face again.

The artist would like to thank Clare Hu and Emily Leach for their contributions to the exhibition, in addition to: Ken Flanagan, Oskar Fougeirol, Allie Taylor, Micah Schippa-Wildfong, Joy Episalla & Carrie Yamaoka, Adam Milner, Coco Klockner. This exhibition will be on view at RAINRAIN at 110 Lafayette Street in New York City from September 13 — October 26, 2024, Wednesday — Saturday 11 — 6PM. For additional information, please contact the gallery hello@rainraingallery.com