

May 3th 2015

SILENCE* is closing today – he curated this show himself before he died (Guggenheim, NY)

Check <http://castillocorrales.fr/?p=9311>

Martin Beck's show + his press release <http://47canal.us/mb2ex/mb2expr.pdf>

make you feel welcome to laugh with and at you. this is the form of karaoke anyway, to live with and maybe overcome embarrassment. i wish i could come. many years ago, i went to a birthday party at kim's karaoke. but like a typical neophyte i showed up too early. i waited nearby with a book for an hour or so reading in the streetlight. then the birthday girl and her boyfriend came. but still no one else. another hour passed while we talked. eventually i left and went to meet other friends who were drunkenly taking a stolen row boat out onto the canal. they drifted out into the water and i biked home, back to the room pictured in the photo i sent yesterday. i wonder if i would ever have remembered this night otherwise, it was somewhat banal.

two frenchmen wandering through the desert in egypt because their car broke down. a bedouin comes to them and insists that they will be his guests. two days later, the two men come back to the desert in an army truck to thank the bedouin for saving them, but the bedouin pretends not to know them. he is completely cold because he wants to insist that his law of hospitality is impersonal. to be a good host in the art world is the same as the nomad in the desert. people are warm to one another at the moment of their meeting. desperate, they thrive out of momentary social effervescence-- sometimes even making a scene or movement, but their relationships are extremely dissipated and peripatetic otherwise. it is not uncommon to pretend not to know each other only a short while later.

it's like putting silence in the radio, it's ok

I was new in Hollywood, full of dreams, tasks, expectations

Get the Warhol you deserve

(And tks Jacob for last night and Josefin G for Time Fantasy)