i wrote in 2007 inspired by the meeting of largest dog in the world with the smallest dog in the world:

They have stupid technology. Money doesn't exist.

borderline creepy stuff like that. They got really freaked out because I only showed up with my laptop and a webcam

I was listening to happy hardcore and Britney Spears remixes till 6 AM.

so it was hard to eat and sleep, but I was massively productive and I made so many videos.

It was really exciting, but all of the sudden I felt really sick and I actually threw up

I'm like the biggest baby ever.

I was on the pre Olympic team. I quit at the height of everything because all of the college scouts were showing up to watch you

like Britney Spears, Taco Bell, KFC, Rugrats

It's really silly, it's really dark, it's really beautiful

At Petco they have this big machine where you can make dog tags.

i cant say i am like "philosophically" into it. its convenient. but i have to say though that the comments are a special gift

since 08 i become more organized

skypes just ok.

They did everything with their hands, that's what was natural for them at that time.

So I got all the materials myself and tried to learn and I only lasted an hour.

It's really generic dreamy, like dream house boards, flowers people would like to have at their

wedding, exotic travel landscapes and cityscapes.

But in general there haven't really been a lot of surprises.

Or maybe it feels taboo to talk about in a way.

I'm used to making every thought into a tweet.

If anything I sometimes feel slowed down by it.

And he was like, "Wow, good idea, let's do that!"

Before you play, you begin adding what you want to the city. That was my favorite part. It's like if you don't already know something you can't search for it.

I use my hands and my hair a lot because you can get a lot of movement out of them.

I have this respect for them because they give me the structure I need to feel the freedom to be

creative and make work.

there is a difference between the light in Berlin, which is kind of blue, as opposed to the light in LA where it's very orange and beautiful. tired, eating beans alone in my studio

I searched for trees.

(Text by Ella Plevin)

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