

Mind is fragments...Whatever you can remember from last year's Milk Magazine, this year bring the  
bloodflow

in cells thru web arteries & stairway

glands to typewriter consciousness

I'll leave my body through unborn ears Not my language but a voice

chanting on the walls, my sick saliva

Parallels: always the same close-up In a thin motel

her naked breasts

the raw Aether

cool moonshine aftertaste, midnight Nostalgia

A healthy day in the snow, white breath Of Autumn leaves,

wind roar in bare ash arms, oak branch green Smoke thru wires

Radiostatic electric crackle from the center of communications: I broadcast thru Time,  
wireless –

only an Instant, flows in the sink

Jean Baptiste Lenglet, Paris, September 9, 2014

David Douard (b. 1983) lives and works in Paris. Douard received his MA in 2011 from École des Beaux Arts in Paris. Selected exhibitions include: Galerie Chantal Crousel, Paris (2015, upcoming), Flax Foundation, Los Angeles (2015, upcoming), Mo'Swallow, Palais de Tokyo, Paris (2014), )juicy o'f the nest, Sculpture center, New York (2014), L'Europe des Artistes, Astrup Fearnley Museet, Oslo (2014, group), The Great Acceleration, Taipei Biennial 2014, Tapei (2014, group), Still Waters Run Deep, Odense Sculpture Triennial 14, Kopenhagen Art Institute, Copenhagen (2014, group), Narrow-Cold Lovel, Signal, Malmö (2013), Meanwhile... Suddenly And Then, 12th Biennale de Lyon (2013, group), Sunbathers, 1857, Oslo (2013, group), Innerspace, Bétonsalon, Paris (2012), Evocateur, Prix Ricard, Fondation d'entreprise Ricard, Paris (2012, group), Galerie Catherine Bastide, Brussels (2011), Mécanique populaire 2011, Chez Valentin, Paris (2011).

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