

Narrative  
(story)

acrylic on canvas  
paintings, most  
5-6' high.

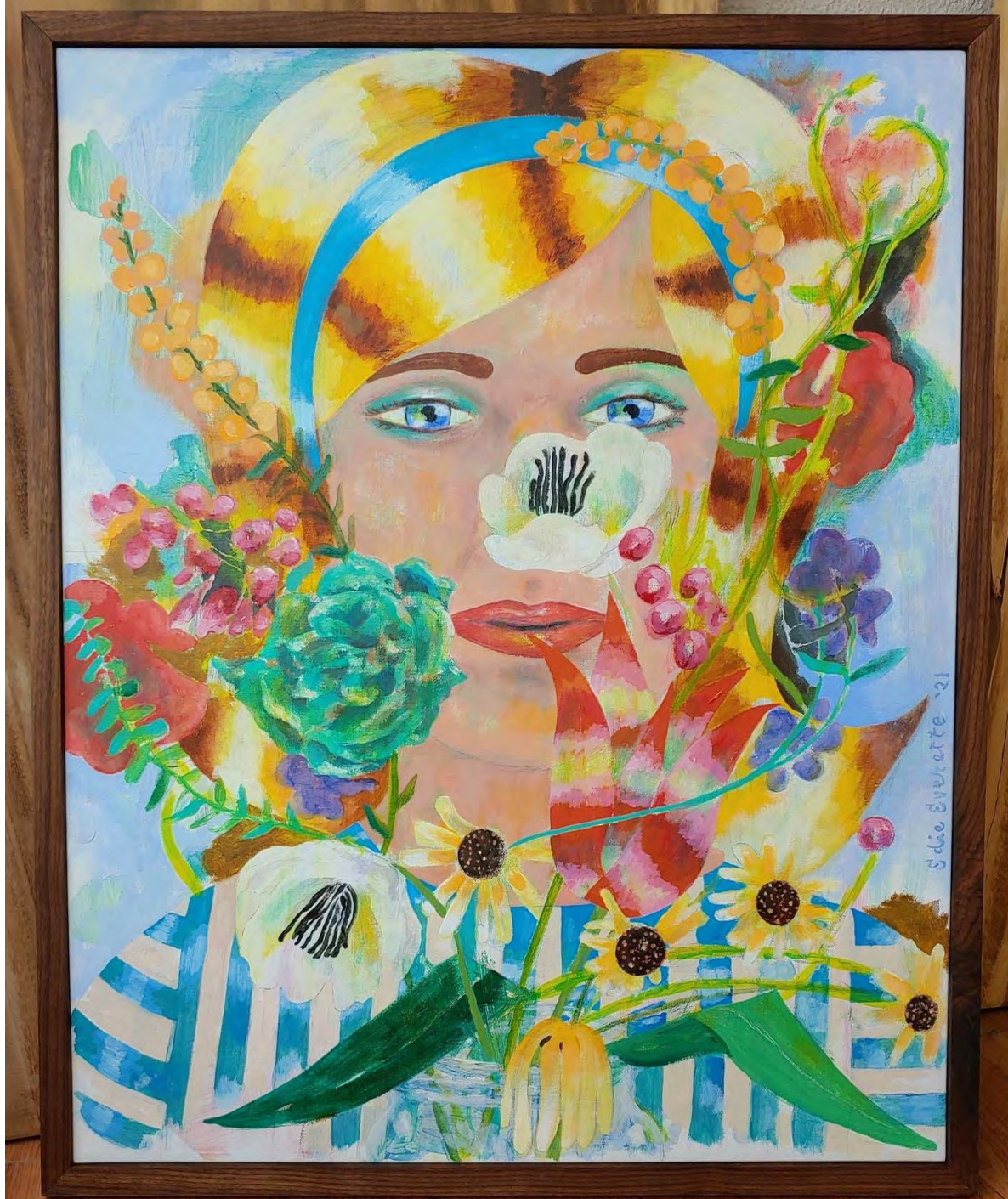
1995 - 2023





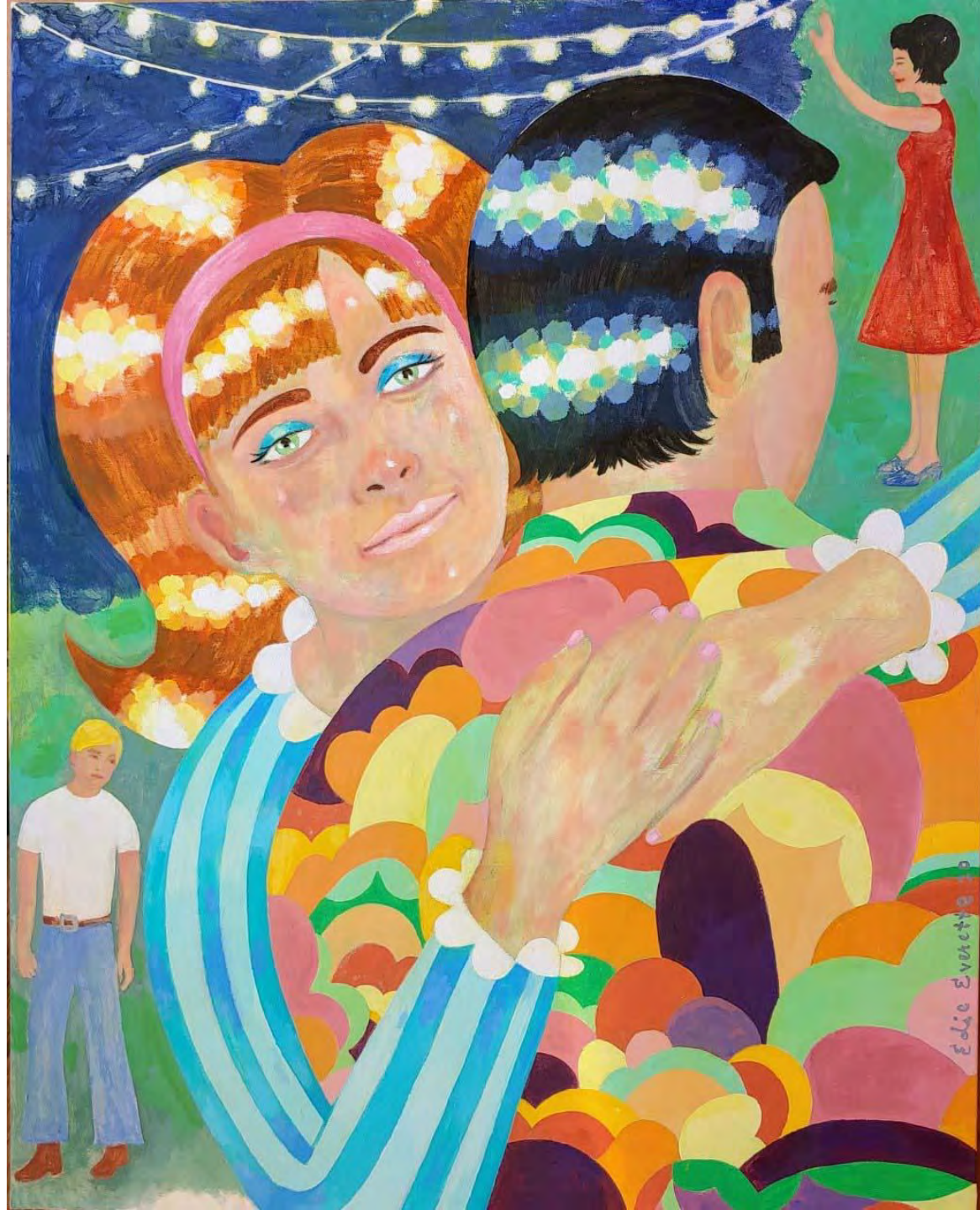




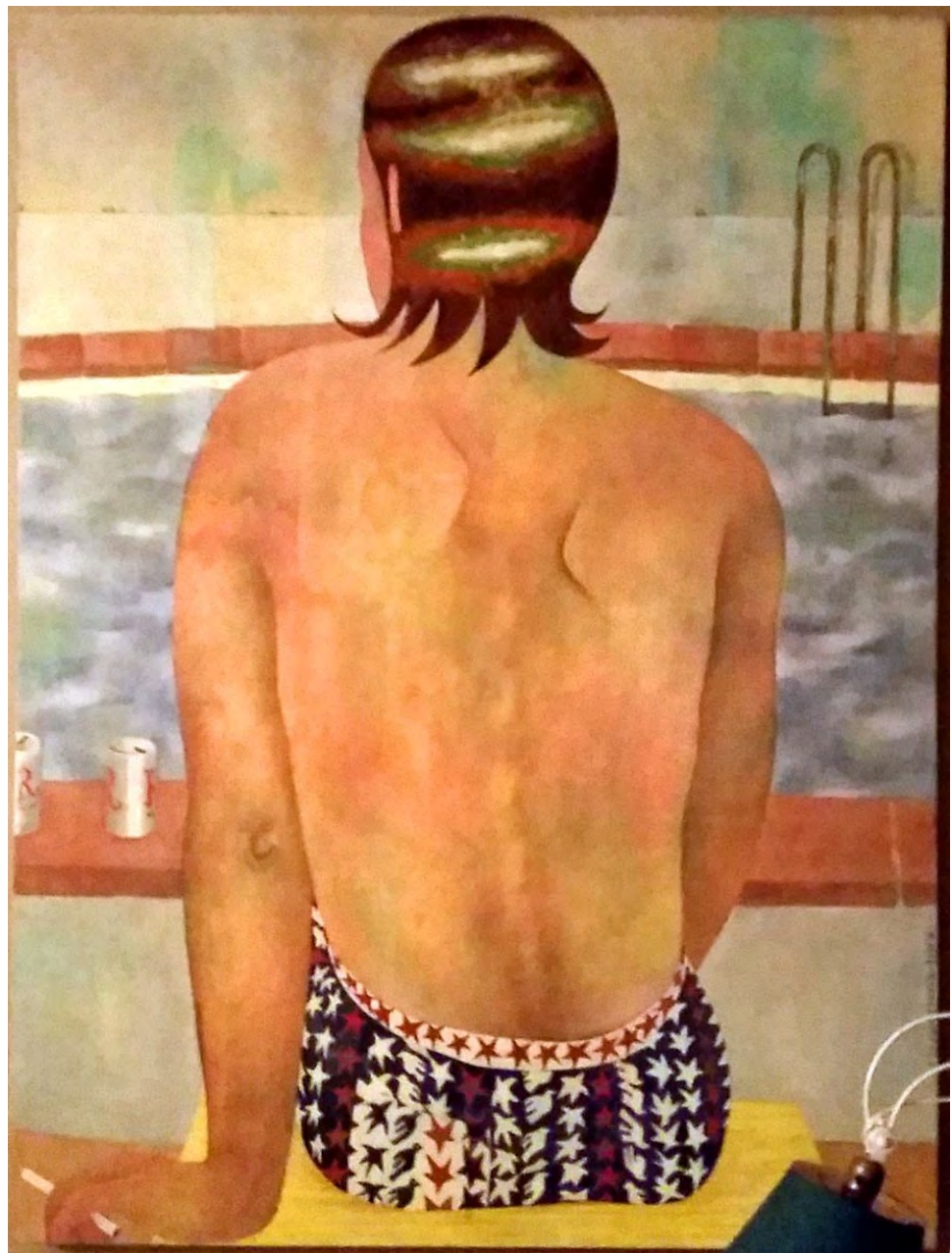




















pinaas  
silkscreen  
B14

2-color

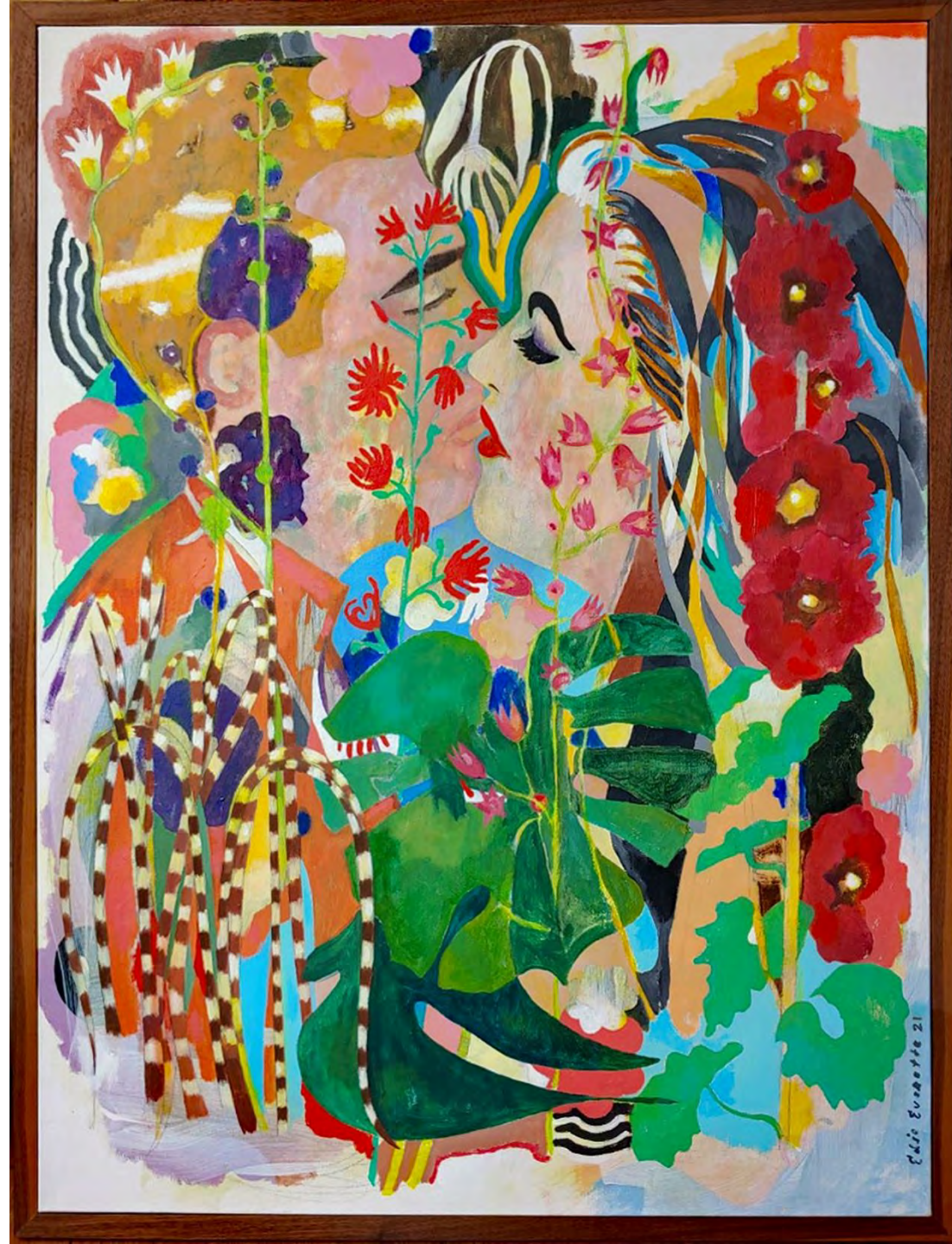
Dietz

Silhouette of  
person

pulka datt  
mo anhem

die  
verette  
'23













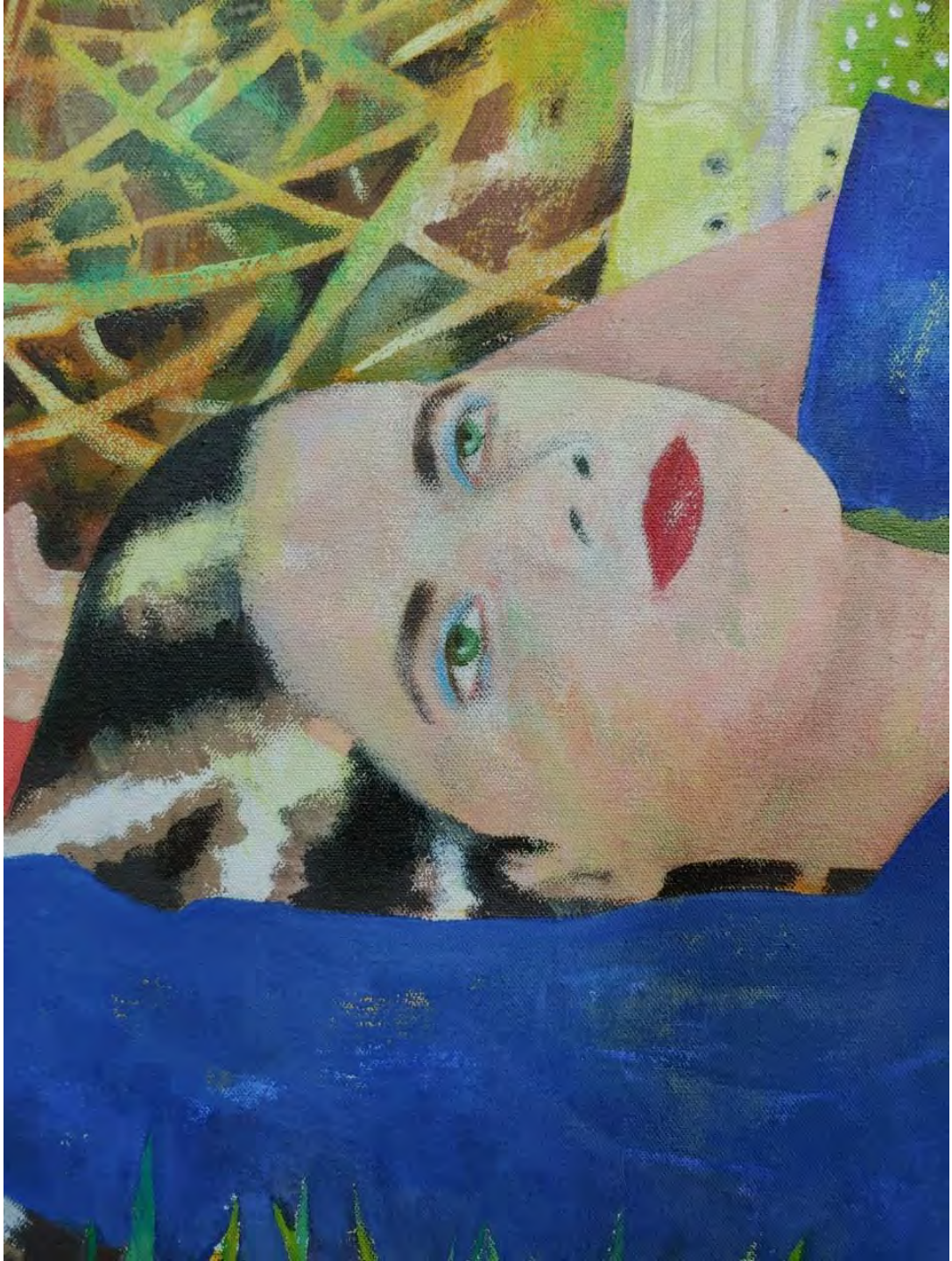


















A series I  
SUBMITTED TO A  
CONTEST by Wieden &  
Kennedy advertising  
CO. About 1,500 people  
Submitted work and  
I was 1 of 50 chosen.  
We were put up in the  
Ace Hotel in Portland  
& I was the OLDEST  
PERSON THERE!



Wieden+Kennedy is an independent, global creative company that has built and transformed some of the world's most well-known, exciting brands for over forty years. Offering world class creative, media, social, design and strategy operations, W+K is driven by a core mission—use creativity and influence to change the world and impact culture.



Wieden  
Kennedy<sup>+</sup>



What We've Been Up To







ee



So there's this Redhead  
tramping up a Ramp  
(did you know that  
Redhead DNA is going  
extinct? Can you imagine  
a world without red hair?  
Perhaps someone will  
mate with an orangutan.)  
Big deal that I NEVER  
SAW her face:  
those scuffed, white  
HIGH HEELED shoes  
and gym-free ass  
were plenty, what's  
in her bag? My FALL  
FOR her is endless.





Cigars won't burn until  
you puff on them  
which must be a metaphor.  
Freud smoked cigars, as did  
his daughter & their pets.  
that's how he could write  
"three Essays on the Theory  
of Sexuality"  
Because cigars are masculine &  
smell like power, suck on  
that theory for a century or two!



Why did men wear sock garters?

was there, like, a shortage of elastic?



Like anyone would  
see kneehighs  
under  
their pants!

Did men think they'd be sissies

if they wore knee highs?

Had to be stubborn and  
wear half-calves

**BIG BUSINESS MEN.**

Didn't they know that

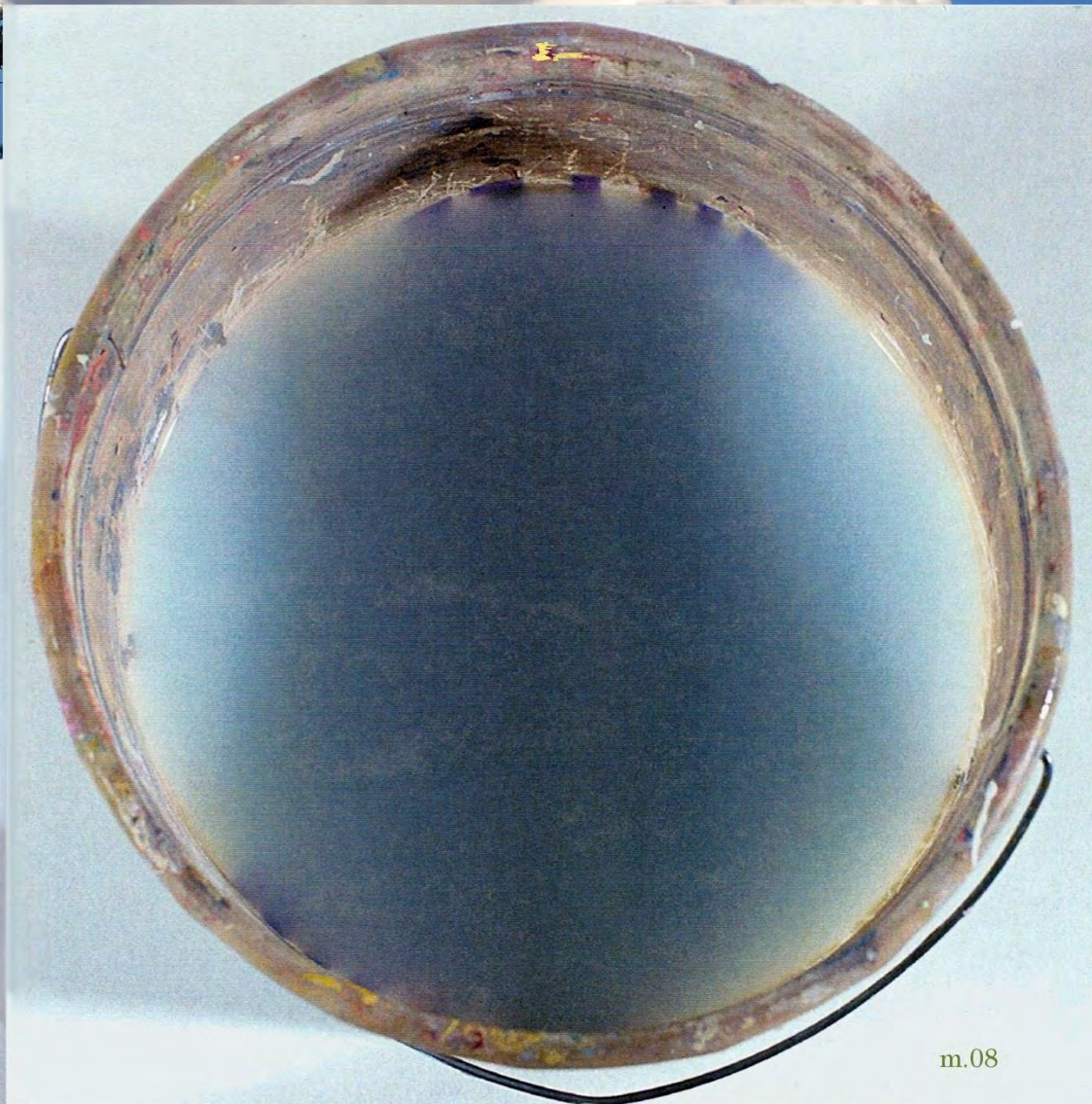


garters are twice as sissy

as knee highs?







m.08





Knitted skins that separate us      Used in pairs if we are lucky  
and have not severed one leg with a highway sign  
(like the man who totaled the motorcycle I sold to him in order  
to pay my vet bills.) when rolled, their Fibonacci  
Spirals keep us gold  
they unfurl like tongues of the striped Sphinx moth, also known as  
Sphingidae, a creature you mistook for a party favor  
one road trip years ago with the love of your life -  
may he Rest in peaches.







a polka dot will never fail you  
but stripes are another story  
due to their parallel nature  
they ride alongside yet  
never touch.



# Miscellaneous

(Mixed; mingled; consisting of several things; of diverse sorts;  
**promiscuous**; heterogeneous (consisting of dissimilar  
elements or parts).)

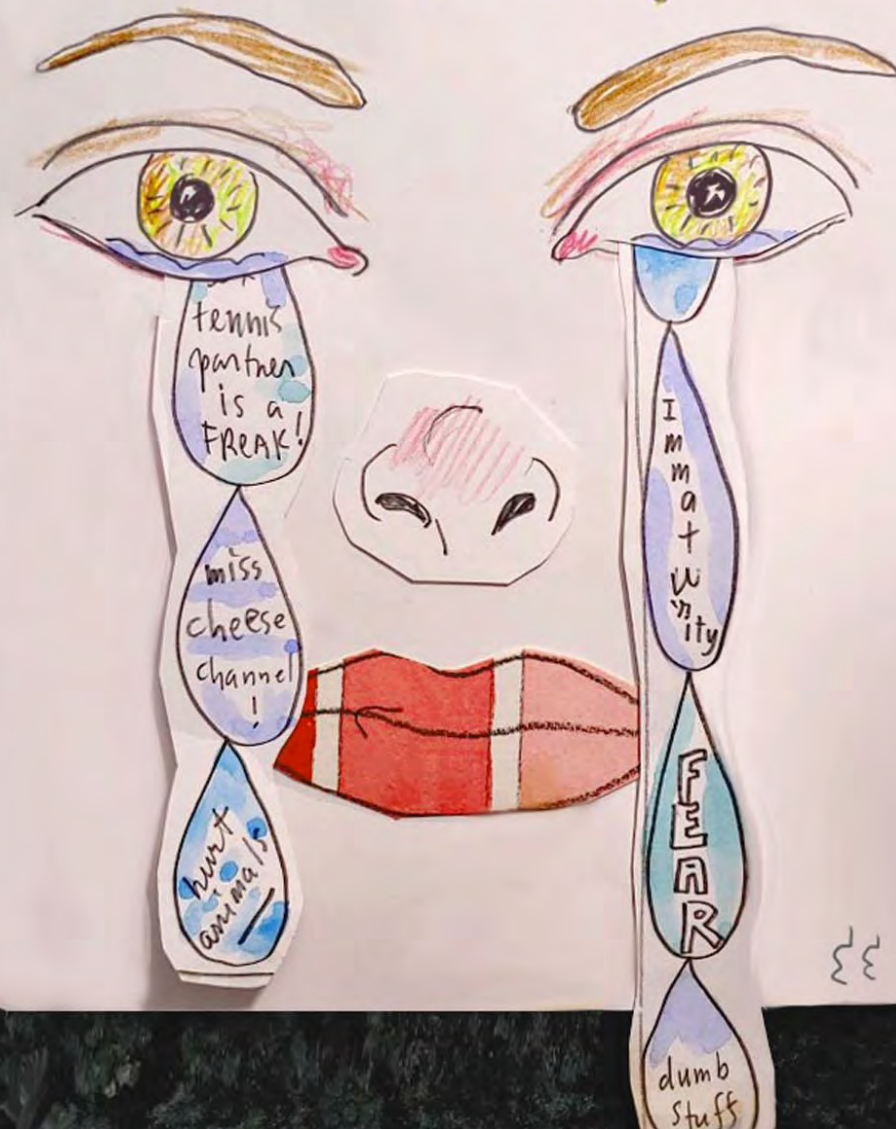
"glimpses" of  
stories I have  
attempted to  
tell! 







WARUM BIST DU  
SO BLAUS?







this is a weber



Sometime a weber  
has trouble riding  
a bike



and sometimes  
has trouble lifting  
things because  
they have such  
such short arms



most of all they  
have troubles with  
having to kick a  
ball with short legs



You would think  
with all their  
troubles they  
could hardly  
live.

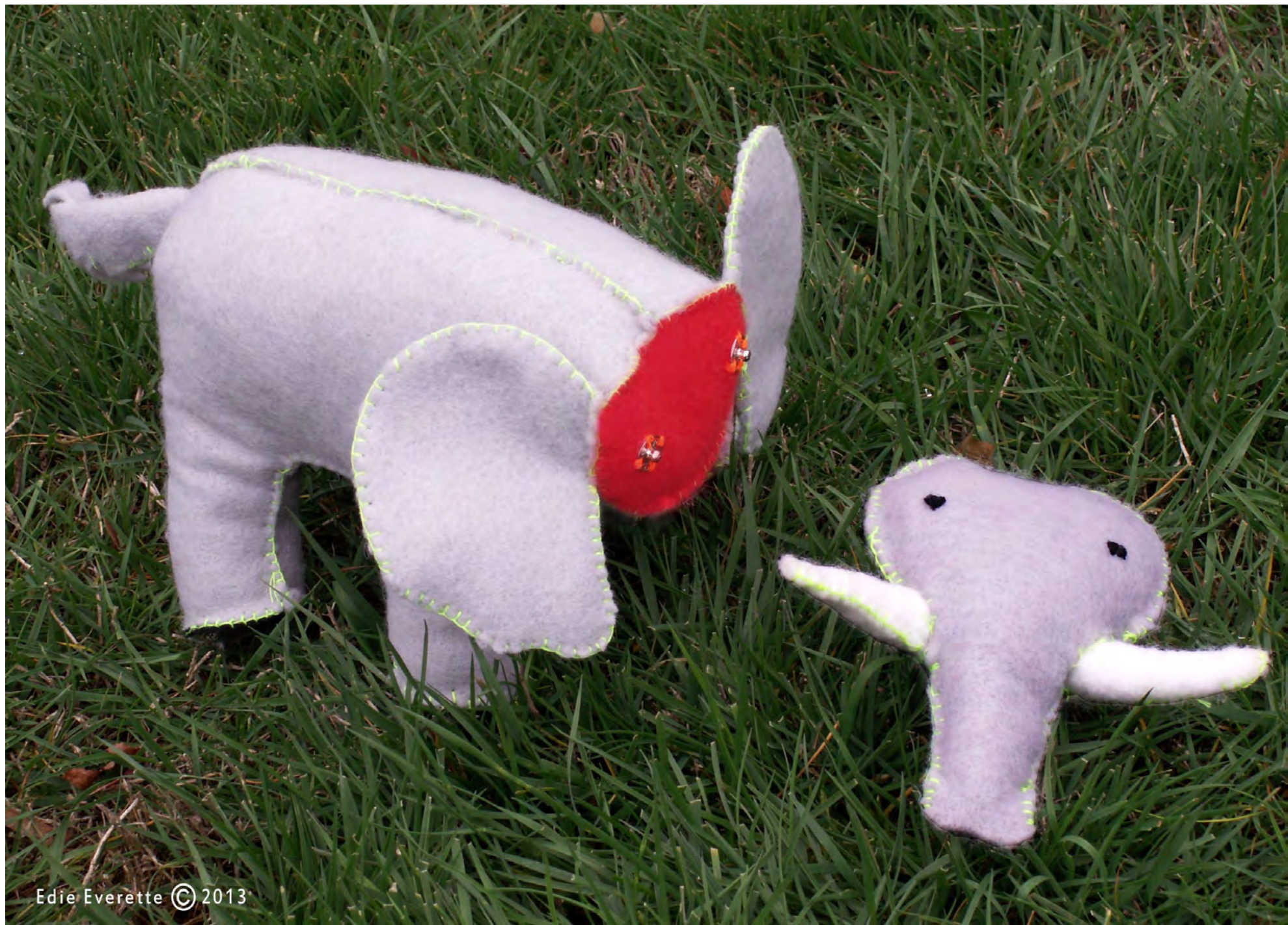


But they do

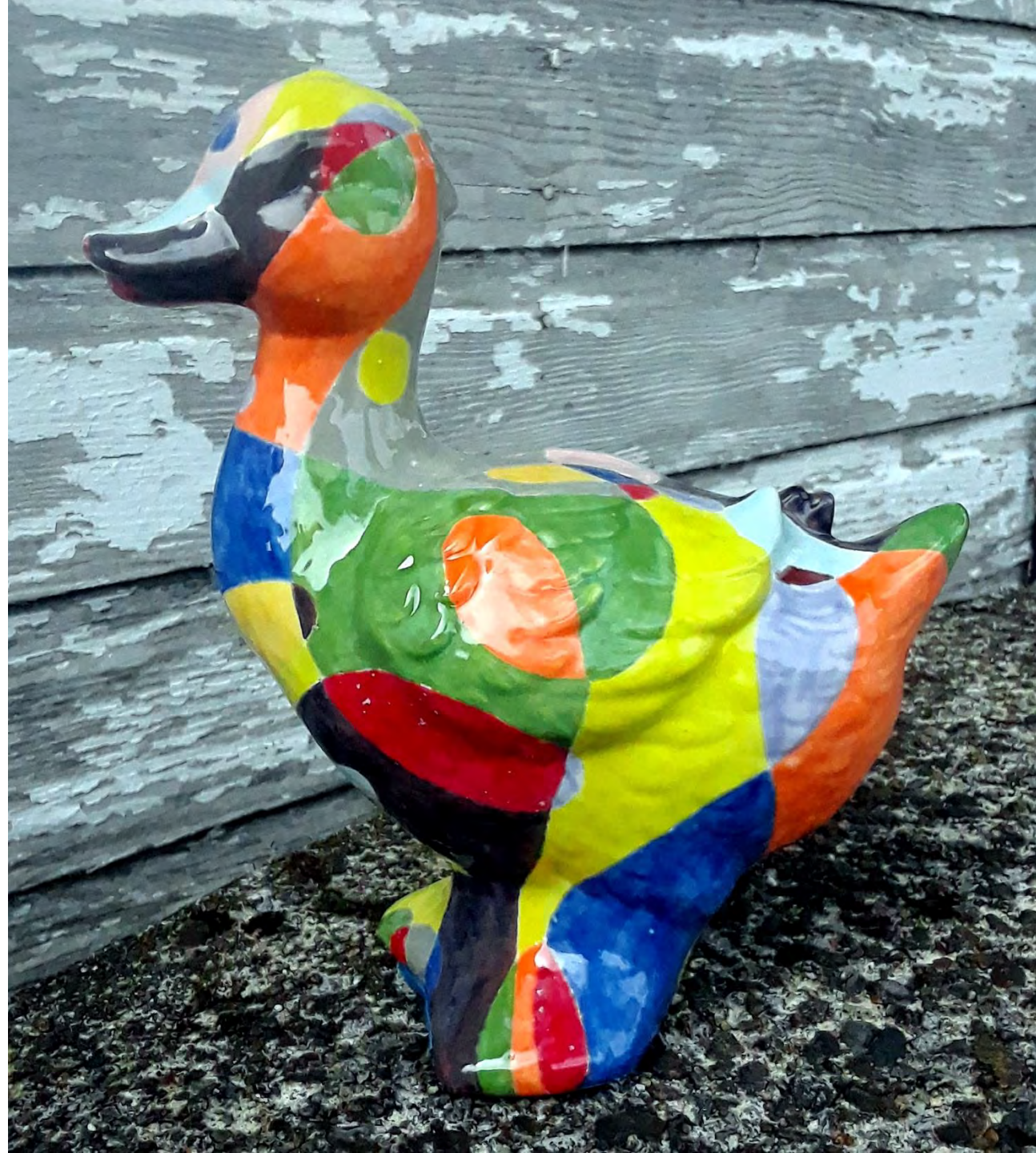






























Who I compare  
myself to.

"Compare and  
despair."

Tracy






























ART IN REVIEW

## *ART IN REVIEW; Charles LeDray*

 Share full article  

By Ken Johnson

Feb. 21, 2003

Sperone Westwater Gallery

415 West 13th Street

West Village

Through March 1

Charles LeDray is best known for making miniature men's suits that are marvels of meticulous craftsmanship and poetic symbols of male identity. Here in a Plexiglass vitrine is a complete outfit for a pint-size mechanic. Mounted on a headless tailor's dummy, it includes neatly pressed green trousers with yellow suspenders attached; a heavy-duty jacket and blue work shirt; a leather tool belt with little screwdrivers, a hammer and a roll of tape in its pockets; and a pair of leather gloves. Everything, including zippers and buckles, is lovingly handmade. An embroidered name patch that reads "Chas" suggests self-portraiture, but in its tender, irony-free idealization it feels more like a Whitmanesque elegy for an endangered species of manhood.

Other works include a pair of big glass display cases containing thousands of tiny handmade ceramic pots, each differently formed and glazed; a matchbox-size, leather-bound sketch book and slip cover, the little book open to show a drawing of a bee hive; and an



listening to  
conversations  
and  
taking  
notes.



He was  
drinking a beer  
out of his wheel  
chair & ~~that~~ dog  
dragged him over  
to his left!

Here there is  
NO WAY that  
dog could drag him  
How could that  
dog drag him?  
THAT'S HOW  
RUMORS GET  
STARTED!

Close up

Swamp up!

Chicken eats  
blueberries off  
tree



~~No grandpa~~ ~~lets~~  
DID YOU SAY HIS DOG?  
~~He~~ HIS BUDDY, grandpa.  
~~He~~ HIS BUDDY DRAGGED  
him.

EAT tongue...  
IT ~~TASTE~~ TASTES  
you BACK!"



cl So want to be  
a "writer," except...  
it is a sedentary  
occupation...

Senses:  
sight, touch, smell, taste, sounds

By the time the cops arrived, the house was empty. The cops searched the house, but they didn't find anything. The cops then searched the area around the house, but they didn't find anything either. The cops then searched the area around the house, but they didn't find anything either. The cops then searched the area around the house, but they didn't find anything either.

to create art with edges as irregular

...the worst into her studies to create more figures but there were no more figures

The painted and cut-out figures on Nora's studio walls were now so large in

escargot snails the condos breaking ground the glitter the highways one never figures out or on.

Nora stayed under the covers and didn't move for fear it was a snake who

Who can she hook today? Carl is living in his studio, illegally, sleeping on a couch filled with the ghostly odor of one million asses. Judy sleeps with Carl, the one N would sleep with. Yvonne lives with Martin. She's still a virgin. She's still a virgin.

At school there is this kid from the south named Bret who creeps about like a slug slimy skin and always has a stinky ass. He thinks Nora

asks Nora but she doesn't want to go. She prefers to crawl through the windows of students from every artistic discipline and have sex one by one; she loves the way good students, as she struggles them, confess that they have sexual desires. All of Nora's

When Nora stands in the college gallery looking at a wall of framed art all she

44607 Eve. Breathless, J.

2. Francis (Farmer) <sup>School</sup> <sup>Teacher</sup> <sup>near</sup> <sup>and</sup>

and truth that shone through before being veiled by...

A small writing next to the photograph reads: "A woman who was playing god was to do and see and hear does crossing my legs hurt brain circulation. There is just too

...the stairs and talk to people around her. Nora felt a kinship and saw herself in the  
...she doesn't know that now and she is in a jail in a cell.

from the closed studio door and some voices. Should she knock and run leave at the doorstep at the mercy of the orgy goers? Judy is talk-  
ly would LIKE that so N. is talking to her about it.

black moles  
eye wax

1000


Wanderer

...inside of the art school, the door they came to was the Gamalan tree.

10000

100

1942-7  
Lambert  
1942-7



10/10/10

22

52

7

10/11/1911

at home





SmartNews

INSTALL

## HERALD FORUM

# Forum: You get one shot at 'first reaction' to a song; enjoy it

As good as music was in the '70s, and as much as I listen again and again, it can't match your first time.

Saturday, May 11, 2024 1:30am

OPINION | HERALD FORUM



By Edie Everette / *Herald Forum*

On YouTube there is now a slew of people making "first reaction" videos of usually younger people listening to

Harold@Net.com : news : old-horse-stall-in-index-is-mini-art-stall.

Apr 22, 2024 ... The **Edie Everette** wear line includes shoulder bags, hoodies, hats and girls dresses. She makes index pillows and dish towels with a Sky ..

HardieNet.com : opinion : forum-what-a-writer-says-and-hears-of

Jul 14, 2023 ... **Edie Everette** By **Edie Everette** / Herald Forum. This summer a new restaurant opened in my small town and all the soft opening I ...

HeraldNet.com : opinion : forum-what-to-do-with-the-phone-nu...

Apr 14, 2023 ... By **Edie Everette** / Herald Forum. I am contemplating calling a friend that I haven't seen for nearly 30 years. I thought he moved to China. ...

[HeraldNet.com](http://HeraldNet.com) ; [opinion](http://opinion) ; [forum-on-aging](http://forum-on-aging) [gracefully-gratefully](http://gracefully-gratefully)

Mar 10, 2023 ... **Edie Everette** is a writer and news junkie who lives in Index. Talk to us. > Give us your news tips. > Send us a letter to the editor.

HeraldNet.com • opinion • forum what we took with us and what we left behind

Sep 23, 2022 ... By **Edlie Everette** / Herald Forum. My partner and I woke up Saturday, Sept 10 in Index and thought we were on Mam. The world was red: air, ...

HeraldNet.com | opinion | edie-overble-rather-than-curse-the-dad.

May 6, 2022 ... **Edie Everett** is a writer, news junkie and lives in Monroe. Talk to us. • Give us your news tips.

HeraldNet.com | opinion | edie-gavett@heraldnet.com

Apr 1, 2022 ... Once upon a time in Japan, people believed that there were kami, or spirits, inside the trees and made offerings. Poems were written in praise ...

HeraldNet.com : opinion : still-averse-to-weather-cam-in-kva-p

Mar 18, 2022 ... **Edie Everette**. By **Edie Everette** / Herald Forum. It is pre-dawn Kyiv and the sky looks navy blue. Early yesterday, two men ...



Kim Seidenberg is driving 95 miles per hour down 32nd avenue west. Next to him I bounce in this boat of a car with seat springs the size of Slinkys. *Its Slinky, it's Slink-y for fun it's a wonderful toy, it's Slinky it's Slinky it's fun for a girl and a boy.* The open windows create a tornado of wrappers and cigarette butts inside the car as Kim whoops and drives with his arms straight out. Curls of his hair lengthen and tighten again and again exactly like a Slinky making it's way down the stairs then around the world.

Kim's house is dark, especially when you leave behind a blinding summer day. The closed drapes hide a beach and Puget Sound. The pulled drapes hide surfacing whales, children at the windy ferry's bow, Tracy O'Brien's Bainbridge Island mansion that she was granted years later in a divorce settlement, and dark blue waters with white caps where if this were a watercolor you would make sure to leave the paper showing through.

Inside their house Kim's mother Katherine half-lies on a couch, maybe like Cleopatra imagining a burnt down library. Katherine's white top and slacks along with her dyed blonde hair creates a dull glow in the blackened room. She cannot stand up due to the a short cocktail glass in one hand and lit cigarette in the other. Where's Fluffy she says to Kim as we enter, her rough smoker's voice unable to get a leg up on a foundation of aristocracy.

"An exhilarating book."  
—RUMAAN ALAM,  
author of *Leave the  
World Behind*

# The Hero *of* This Book

A  
Novel



Elizabeth  
McCracken

BESTSELLING AUTHOR OF *The Souvenir Museum*





Elizabeth McCracken is the author of seven books, including *The Souvenir Museum* (long-listed for the National Book Award), *Bowlaway*, *Thunderstruck & Other Stories* (winner of the 2014 Story Prize and also long-listed for the National Book Award), and *The Giant's House* (a National Book Award finalist).

## Praise for *The Hero of This Book*

"The question of what this work is—a novel or a memoir, a fiction or a fact—can't be answered. Doesn't matter. *The Hero of This Book* is tender, funny, heartbreaking, philosophical. Elizabeth McCracken is a writer who always delights, and this is an exhilarating book."

—RUMAAN ALAM, author of *Leave the World Behind*

"Braided into McCracken's gorgeously spiraling narrative is an expansive meditation on the act of writing and, intriguingly, the art of writing memoir. . . . The novel assumes a hybrid quality that could be called a fiction but really is an homage to the art of great storytelling. Novel? Memoir? Who cares. It's a great story, beautifully told."

—*Kirkus Reviews* (starred)

## Praise for *The Souvenir Museum*

"[McCracken is] an acrobat who dazzles with her verbal flexibility and lands the end of each tightly composed story with incredible skill—and feeling. . . . A fantastic collection." —NPR

"A powerfully written new collection of short fiction that explores the mysterious bonds of family." —*USA Today*

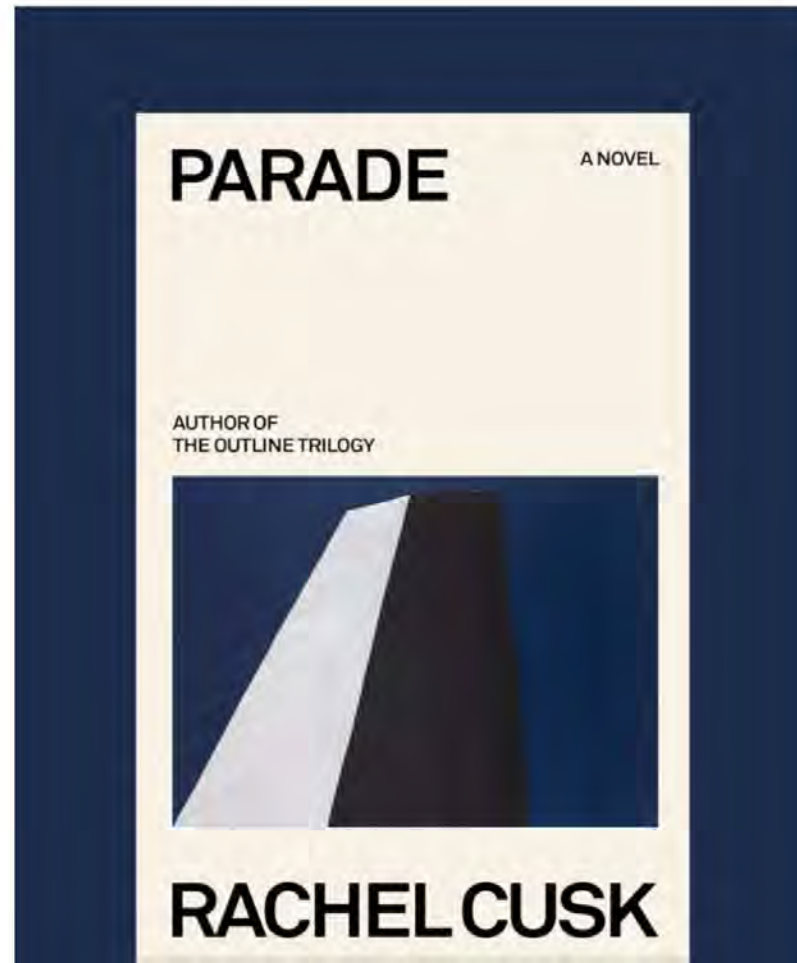
A warm-blooded collection of stories is populated by Vikings, traveling ventriloquists. . . .



## In 'Parade,' Rachel Cusk once again flouts traditional narrative

JUNE 20, 2024 · 12:02 PM ET

By [Heller McAlpin](#)







Cusk named painter Georg Baselitz as a model for one of the figures in this book. In her recent [Northcliffe Lecture](#) at University College London, she named film director Éric Rohmer as another.

In Parade, however, all such identifiers are erased. There is something dream-like and allegorically resonant about this masking of identity, this cryptic condensation of ostensibly distinct human personalities into a single character – "G".

The nature of the self has long been a preoccupation for Cusk. In Parade, the artistic self takes centre stage as she ponders what [Freud called](#) "the riddle of the miraculous gift that makes an artist". On the one hand, the book seems to tease us with the notion that correctly naming one of Cusk's "G"s might elucidate the work's tantalising opacities. Who are these artists? Where among them is Cusk? Who is the narrating "I"? Who the narrating "we"?

On the other hand, the author's narrative strategies seem to bring the reality of identity into question. How else to explain the striking similarities between the life stories of her chosen artists? In this parade,

Some  
folks are  
just happy  
no matter  
what.





