

# NEWSLETTER

Issue XVI

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## Submission #1:

I felt as though I was set free, able to truly experience the materiality of my work. The process of making and my retained experience of making are huge factors in the enjoyment of my work. I wasn't sure of what or why I was making the things, but it didn't matter because of how immersed I was in my experiences. The bulk of each work is made of an entirely different material, wood, metal, plastic, pencils, pens, matches, light, video, sound. Why so many materials? So many different textures, functions, aesthetics, smells even, why? I want to share or teach the people who view my work my process, my experiences with the making of the work. I think that if I can do that then people may understand the flow that I went through, maybe even spark a little fire within themselves. But how can so many different works come together? What's the connection? I've realized however what I am really after. There are so many layers, designs, patterns, flows to my thought process, but there's more to it. This "environment" isn't for my viewers as much as it is for me.

There is so much mystery in the knowing of who I am. Questions that have yet to be answered, empty spaces, dark areas of my past that I am not sure what they lead to. It's not as simple as an investigation of my own identity. But it is an investigation. A chase to understand more, learn more, experience more, develop more, create more. My works are a direct link to myself and my investigation of who and why I am. I am trying to physically and mentally make straight lines from work to work, thought to thought, process to process. Digging into my family life, my

background, the mysteries that have helped in the development of a first generation human.

Through my work I am attempting to light the way of these systems in my head, these layered maps that seem to constantly twist and turn. I am trying to lead a way through my mind and through the physical world.

### Submission #2:

<http://losangeles.craigslist.org/search/sgv/zip?query=health+care>   
<http://losangeles.craigslist.org/search/sgv/zip?query=housing>   
<http://losangeles.craigslist.org/search/sgv/zip?query=therapy>   
<http://losangeles.craigslist.org/search/sgv/zip?query=sex>   
<http://losangeles.craigslist.org/search/sgv/zip?query=health+care>   
<http://losangeles.craigslist.org/search/sgv/zip?query=food>   
<http://losangeles.craigslist.org/search/sgv/zip?query=water>   
<http://losangeles.craigslist.org/search/sgv/zip?query=bike>   
<http://losangeles.craigslist.org/search/sgv/zip?query=studio>   
<http://losangeles.craigslist.org/search/sgv/zip?query=representation> 

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### Study Number II ( Balance: Regaining My Lost Ambidexterity )

Somewhere along the line, I've lost the ability to use both of my hands with equal dexterity. For some reason, I have learned to prefer using my right hand and only use my left hand when a task requires the use of two hands. From the tip of the middle finger on my right hand to the center of my chest is 35". From the tip of the middle finger on my left hand to the center of my chest is 35". I think this is important. There really is no reason for me not to use my left hand.

I have been without balance for some time now. Luckily, I still remember what it felt like I am piously departing on regaining my lost balance. Honestly, I can't think of anything more valuable. This balance is pivotal in understanding oneself and others: something we often loose track of.

I am beginning my research, from which I will procure goals to regain my lost balance. This information will be outsourced, insourced, digested and regurgitated. Action(s) will then be

taken and ritualized. This practice will be recorded in a series of handwritten notes, photocopied pages ( highlighted information ), handmade objects, audio and video recordings.

Submission #3:



cloudless  
sirens in the distance singing sweet songs

You arrive, depart and repeat  
the swan, the iceberg, the helium  
I want you everywhere.

Desire speaks whole volumes  
and I am speechless  
in the blank navy of these nights

longing to return  
once again  
to the frigid  
swelling waves in the bay  
the ocean's Lolita

A commuters love affair

Submissions:

[#1. Zakriya Rabani](#)

[#2. Jeremy Kiracofe](#)

[#3. Stuart J. Gibson](#)

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