

NEWSLETTER

Issue XX

February . 2017

Submission #1:

Performance No. 1

1. Make an appropriation of space experimental performance piece with 2nd performer
2. Drink wine
3. Watch *Sweet Movie* only twenty one minutes in

Performance No. 2

1. 1st day-Find a person who has a birthday the day after yours to perform this with you.
2. Go on a night hike at midnight
3. 2nd day-Get a ride to your friend's grandmother's trailer home on the other person's car, bring your black bunny. Ride in the front seat.
4. Seat on a yoga mat at the park. Recline a little and look at each other.

Performance No. 5

1. Go to the Pierre in San Francisco and walk around to find the perfect spot
2. Take a photo at the antique photo booth at the Pierre's vintage arcade

Performance No. 10

1. Tickle and pinch/tickle each other for an hour at the park bench

Performance No. 12

1. Dance together to ranchera music
2. Set sleeping bags next to each other and lay down between 6 other people

Performance No. 3

1. Walk down the hallway toward the bedroom

Performance No. 4

1. Find a small waterfall and be underneath the curtain together

Performance No. 6

1. Watch Fleet Foxes in the tonight show
2. Sit next to each other on the couch

Performance No. 7

1. Sit next to each other on a sidewalk

Performance No. 8

1. Seat next to each other on the couch

Performance No. 9

1. Walk out of school together
2. Wait for his ride

Performance No. 13

1. Walk with him at the mall
2. Ask for one of his drawings
3. Say goodbye

Performance No. 11

1. Dance together at a quince party

Performance No. 13

1. Seat next to each other by the fast soccer field

Performance No. 14

1. Seat together in the back of your friend's mom's van

Submission #2:

Don't be afraid. I know it can be so hard, when you don't even know yourself enough to trust that a future exists. But try. Try to paint fearlessly, to love deeply and with abandon, to explore and fail and pick yourself up again. Try not to worry about what other people think, or see when they look at you, try not to overcompensate and butch up and make mistakes and hurt people in the process. Try to do no harm, try to be here for the people who will need you so that in 8 years when you announce you are transitioning those people will still be alive to help you in turn.

Try not to be afraid, try not to chafe at your existence, like living in sandpaper, try not to feel everything's wrong, try not to think your world is ending. Try to make art that speaks to your soul, hidden for so long, try to be honest with the ones you love and who love you before it's too late. Try not to self-destruct over and over in the hopes of ending it all, try to be the person you are meant to be, have always been, trying to tell everyone you exist. Try to stay, to live, try to make a name for yourself whether it matches the one you were given, to find what that means for you and your art and your family, your friends.

Try not to be afraid of teaching, of standing in front of students and being judged, of maintaining this false boy persona to hide under, to blend in, to try to be normal. Don't try to be normal, don't try too hard, don't worry of what others think of your art and just try to keep going. Try not to be afraid when people call you gay and you don't understand it, try to understand that they are seeing the feminine you, encased in all your layers of armor but still there for all to see. Don't try to be the masculine painter stereotype, to try to be a Pollock type smoking and drinking archetype, try not to fake being that guy, try not to lie to yourself.

Try not to pretend that every painting you've ever done was a secret self portrait of the girl inside screaming to be free. Try not to pretend you don't need friends, when they are the ones who will hold you close when you need them the most. Try to trust people with the authentic you, instead of one layered beneath levels of artifice and artistic subterfuge in the

hopes of concealing who you are. Trust them with the truth. Try to believe in the lightness of people and the goodness of their hearts and try not to be afraid of how they will react when they see the true you. Try not to self-censor your art, try to paint the truth and try not to be affected by how anyone takes it to heart, try not to feel the sting of rejection as reflecting the true you.

Try to paint, to laugh, try to exist. Try to live a life worth living, try to hold on till then, try to understand, everyone gets a second chance.

Try to make it count.

With warmest regards and all the love in the world,
Brie (nee' Benjamin) Martins

Submission #3:

Describing and ordering, to make sense of space.

Move, think, collect, categorise

Collective Nouns

A fleetness of footsteps.

A steadiness of places.

A regularity of journeys.

A trust of buildings.

A remembrance of monuments.

A pace of walkers.

A snarl of standstills.

A predictability of traffic lights.

A delay of trains.

A charting of maps.

A congress of routes.

A forum of intersections.

A linearity of lines.

A gathering of strays.

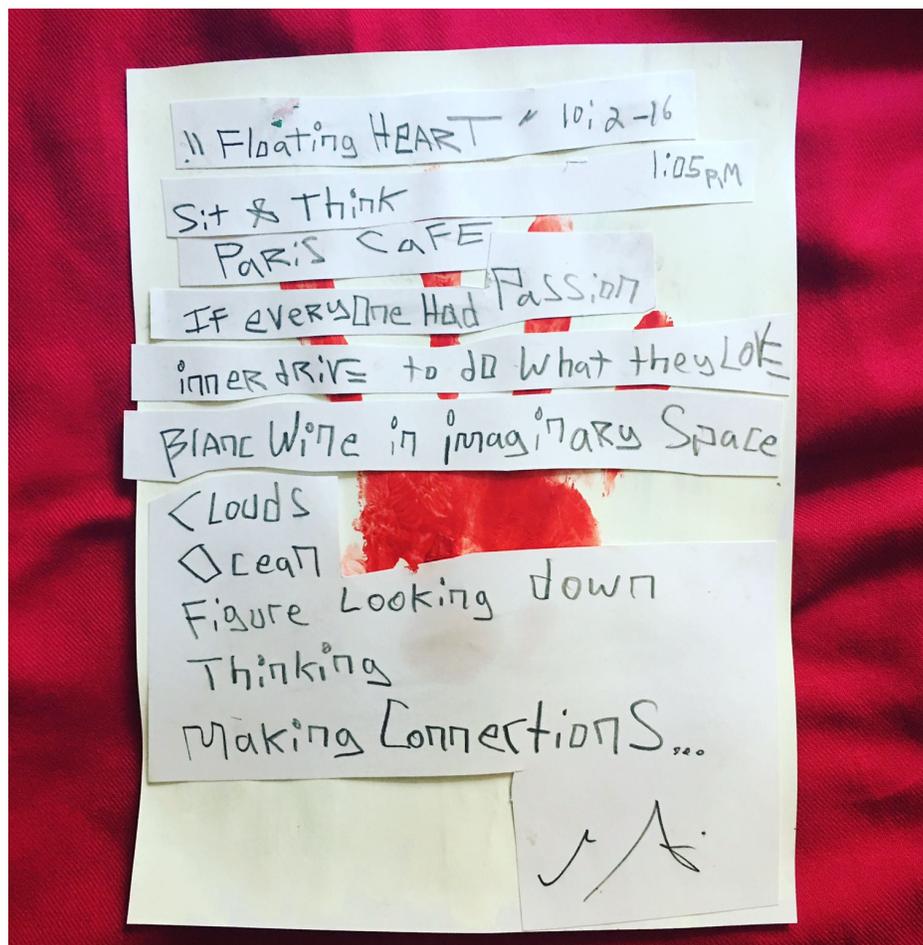
A confluence of paths.

An afterthought of cycle lanes.

An elegance of flyovers.
An intimidation of alleys.
An inaccuracy of departure boards.
An inconvenience of ticket barriers.

A redundancy of phone boxes.
A spray of graffiti.
A layering of fly posters.
A rumble of cobbled roads.
A resurgence of renovations.

Submission #4:



Submission #5:

ChoCho Tori Obi Django
Olive man Davenport Gregorio III Beck
Bdad Hektor The Short Girl Andre
Tdad Wes Sami Clos
Missing Rubes Samanta Jubei
The Mother BigC EJ Nath
The Father Riley Canlas Luis
Esther Chris Robby Ryan
32 Possible portraits. Lets see how many I can tackle

Submission #6:

an exploration in scripting

things i do on dates

- get ready
- check phone
- wait for text
- check phone again
- text "i'm on my way"
- get there first (probably)
- mess around on my phone
- be polite/greet
- order
- drink my beer
- the wallet dance of who pays!
- talk
- tell that same story you always tell that's probably too vulnerable and weird but people laugh so why not
- awkward silence
- have to pee but it is not the time to halt the conversation to get up and go pee
- finally go pee
- text sister from the bathroom
- come back
- listen to a story and smile and nod

- overanalyze things we say
- wonder if we will kiss or not
- go home
- check phone
- wait for text

Submissions

- [#1: Aida Lizalde](#)
- [#2: Benjamin Martins](#)
- [#3: Graham Lister](#)
- [#4: Marco Silva](#)
- [#5: Michael Leon](#)
- [#6: Taylor Yocom](#)

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