



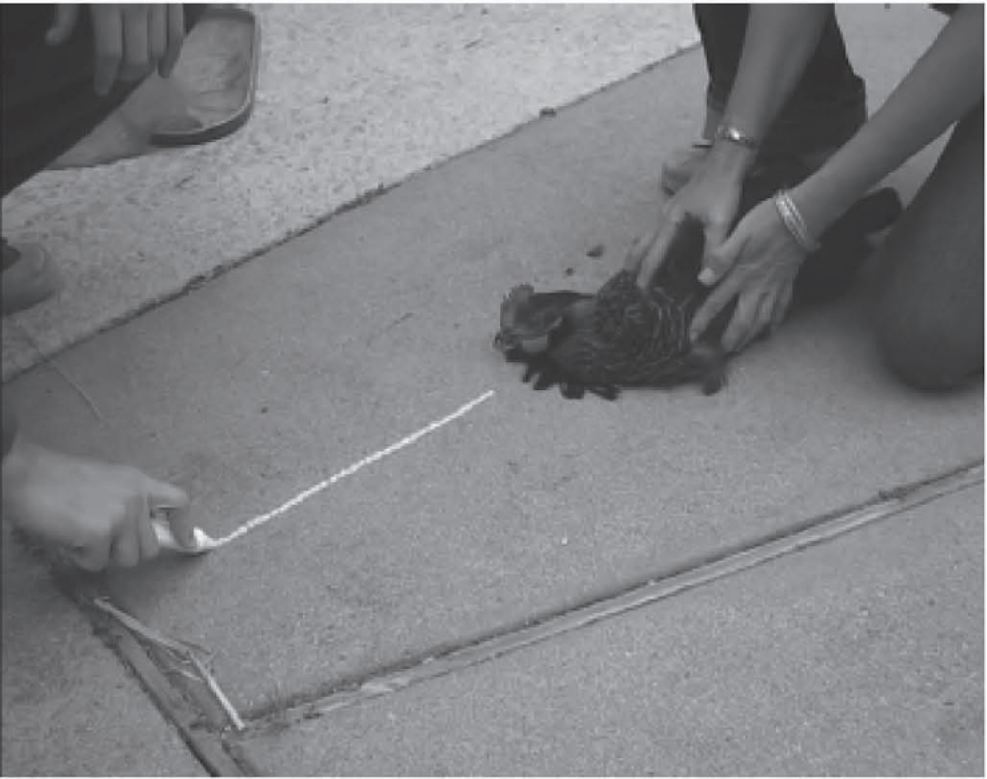
“She had adopted a rule against writing her own name for fear that it might fall into the hands of someone who would then be in possession of a portion of her personality.” <sup>1</sup>

“Our children do the same.” It is not an inability to discern between words and things; as it would be, names are invocations to the particular role of things. We’ve thrown our voice to something, or here written an allure, as if it might understand and respond.

Calling to things then, addressing them, as if they were here in the very moment, congresses them. What’s been said, unlike any other, in the saying of the thing we’ve shined on is what’s been here conjured — are my hands.

In this photo, my hands are doing something. ey are wringing out a towel. e towel constricts and water falls onto the ground.

I’ve been calling you and you’ve appeared now,but not in the form of yourself.



When a chicken’s beak is put up to a chalk line, the chicken gets stuck. <sup>2</sup>



Here is a picture of me holding up my favorite cup  
at the time with the denton the side is from when  
I dropped it I was crying a lot this is a picture of you  
pressing your hands against your faceand laughing  
you seem to have the thing







1. Freud, Totem and Taboo -  
p. 56

2. Contribution by Temra  
Pavlovic

3. During the first three bars  
of the song “Untitled (How  
does it feel)” the rhythm slips  
as the snare strikes errati-  
cally. Just as the secondary  
title follows ‘Untitled’ in pa-  
rentheses, the snare tries to  
keep up with the progressing  
tempo, perpetually leaking  
the rhythm into the next  
measures, like some wan-  
ting. The song continues on like  
that: “Girl it’s only U / Have  
it your way / and if U want U  
can decide”

The drums jerk, late, lan-  
ding just after your expecta-  
tion, but they’re perfect too,  
almost imperceivable. There’s  
just no real way of telling  
how far off things slide before  
pulling themselves back. Like  
I said, the delay is almost in-  
audible: it reveals itself in the  
form of being pulled.

4. The pond at the Tanque  
Verde Swap Meet in Tucson,  
AZ - 2012

5. Photo by Mai Downs

6. Found Photo, socks and  
sandals

7. Found Photo