

Queer Thoughts
Milk of Human Kindness

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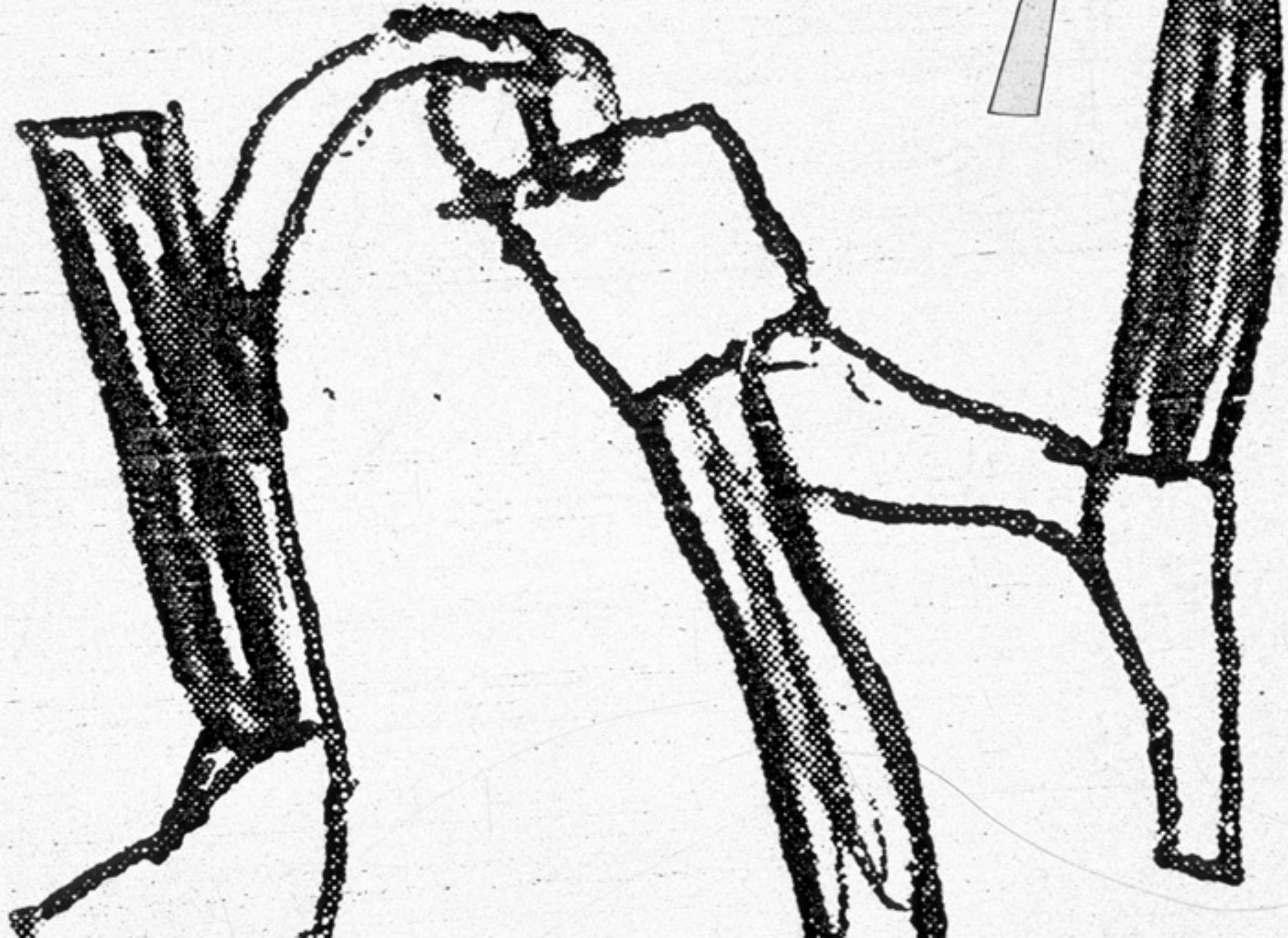
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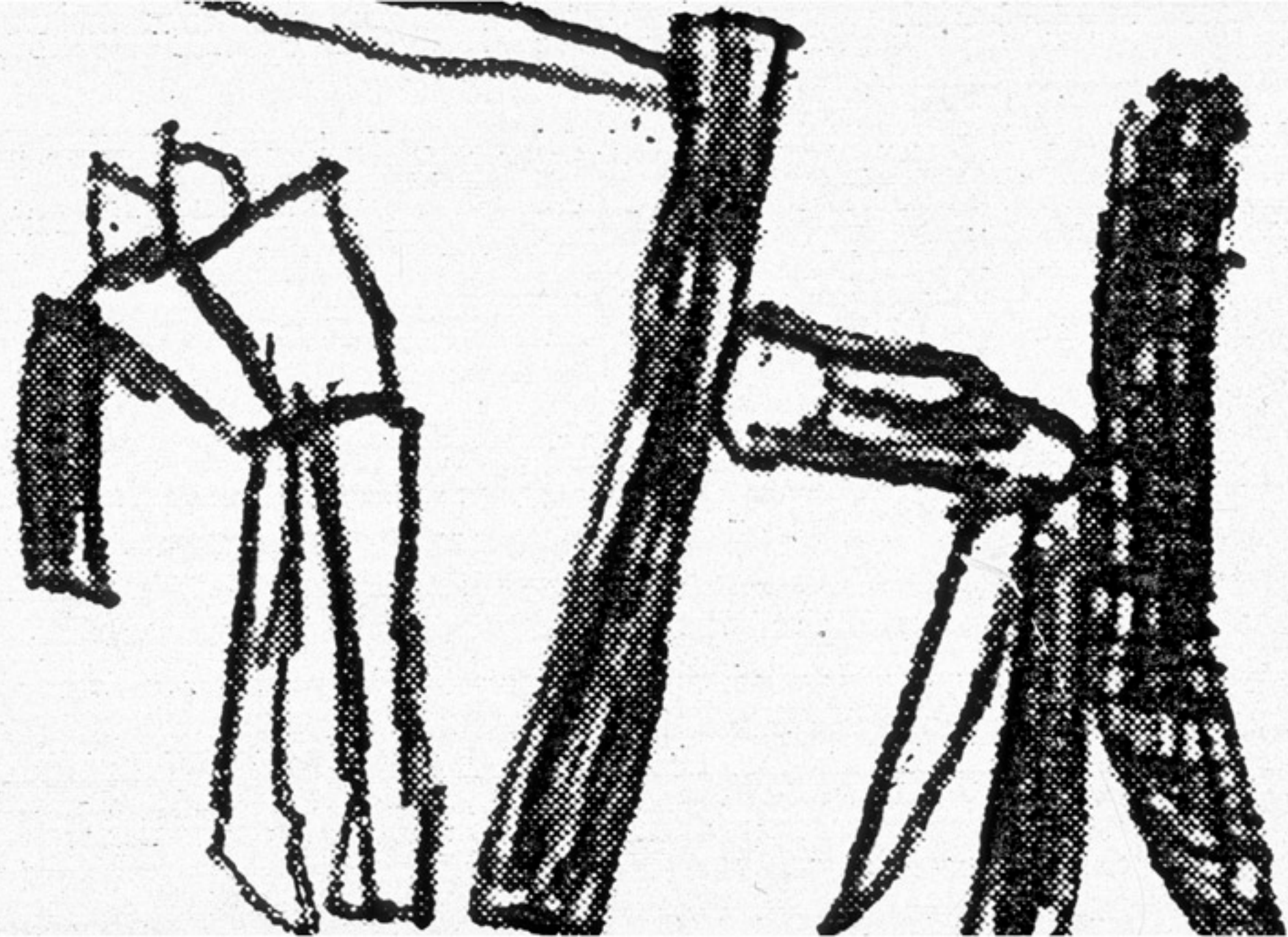
Auction ID	Quantity	Reference ID	Description	Sale Price	Item Total
370540412087	1	5764	Russian Artist Lubov Sergeevna Popova Art POSTCARD	\$4.99	\$4.99
390541177181	1	314	Sexy Cleavage Canadian Model ESTELLA WARREN Holding a Phone Camera Postcard	\$4.99	\$4.99

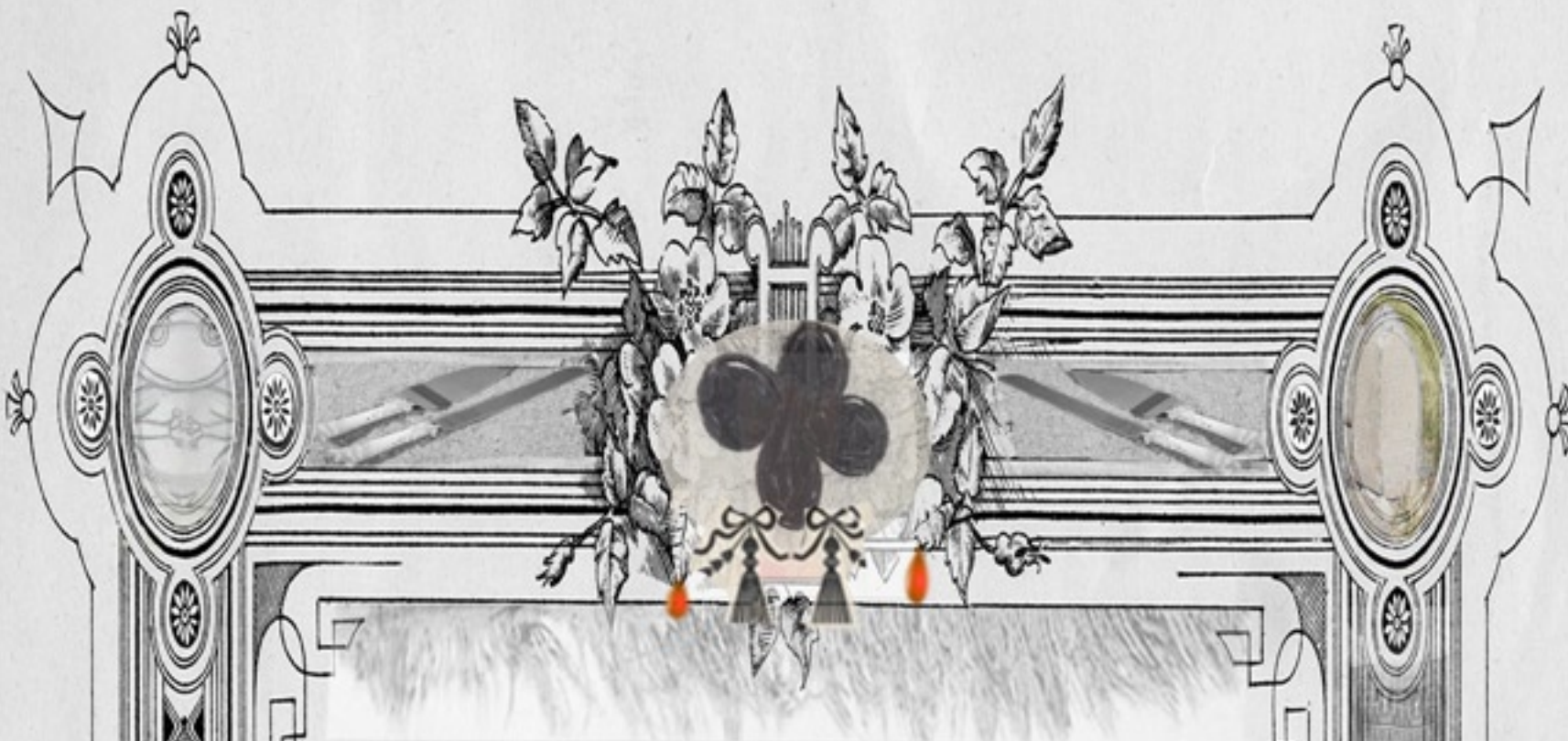
nili prosvetne radnike koji su doprinostili napretku njihovog mesta. Mojoj majci je sve bilo oprošteno. Kada bi neka seoska devojka rodila vanbračno dete, osuđivali su je, ali seoskoj učiteljici oprostili su čak i roje dece bez očeva.
- Baš imate lepu i pametnu ženu, učiteljice! Neka su živi i bravi, a dok ste kod nas, ništa











*perhaps we are all born red velvet, but then who is
to become cake ?*



Let's remember that magic tricks take effect in a flash. A glimpse of a marble rolling on the sidewalk and, in your picture, you've seemed to catch the sun's reflection on its surface. A beautifully convenient image. Though things exist on such temper-

mental terms.



In a fog of my dis-

content, I found what I'd been feeling for. Well well well look who it is. A lake has no obligation to me, but it dissipates nonetheless. There is a palm spring desert flower hot fuschia pink only reproduced in bath towels. A suede color deprived of moisture. But what color does a blind girl know but substance? Clear, smooth, cold glass is filled with clear, smooth, cold water. And the marble rolls by unnoticed.

Old habits of knowing are like sand.

lighter
colored
things



darker
colored
things

Dimmer rooms, pop up ads, coins on the floor, sex
Shuffling paper, cut bread, jangling earrings, gravel, vibrating phones,
doors whining, doors locking, doors opening, doors sliding, empty
cardboard boxes, drunk walking, printers, air conditioning--
is sand.

And giggling. Everyone is always giggling. But how can I know if it's
only children?

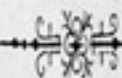
Then there is
the mute
man.



Who does not giggle of course. The English language is coy, indirect,
casually evocative. Yet what does the mute man "slip into" but an en-
tirely internal den. And then what is the name for that? What is a
phrase's use if never spoken. Experience that refuses diction. Re-
duced to that which is not signified for it is without signifier. It
simply comes and passes. Imprints or slips by. We do not leave a
footprint on ice -- we leave one in mud, and in water we may slip
into swimming and no longer be walking at all.

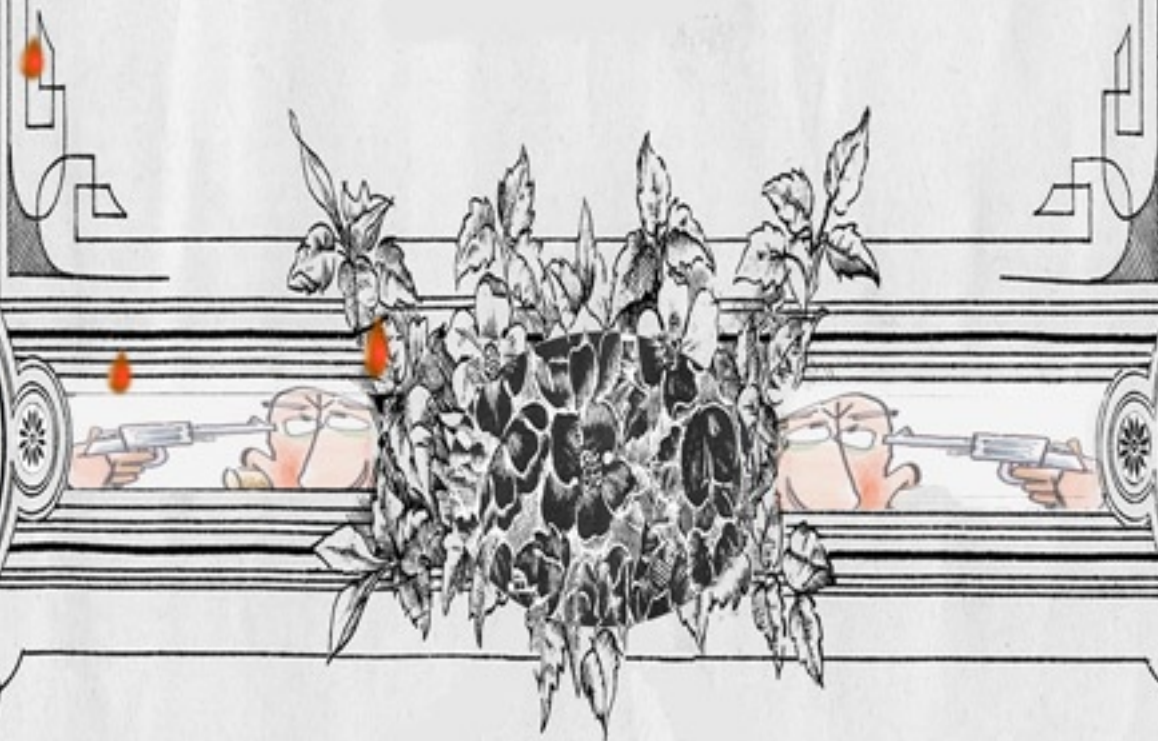
There is an arc of accumulation, starting off with two, climaxing in clutter, and then coming down and washing off in the swamp god banished us in. The joke being that this swamp is in fact Eden and rather than the first two we are the last.

Knut Hamsun is good for reading alone in the winter for what, truly, can you trust but snow and dogs. Delusion perhaps being the most reliable narrator.



EW-YORK.

But here we are in the sauna, laughing, and you remind me *good god we've had this baby now what will we teach it?*











Milk of Human Kindness

Darja Bajagić 1

Michael Clifford 2, 3, 9, 11, 12

Maliea Croy 6, 7, 8

Fraser Taylor 4, 5, 10

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