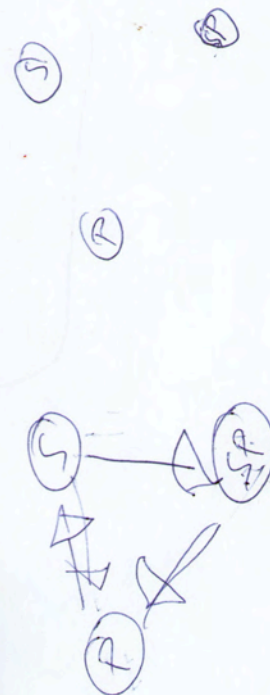
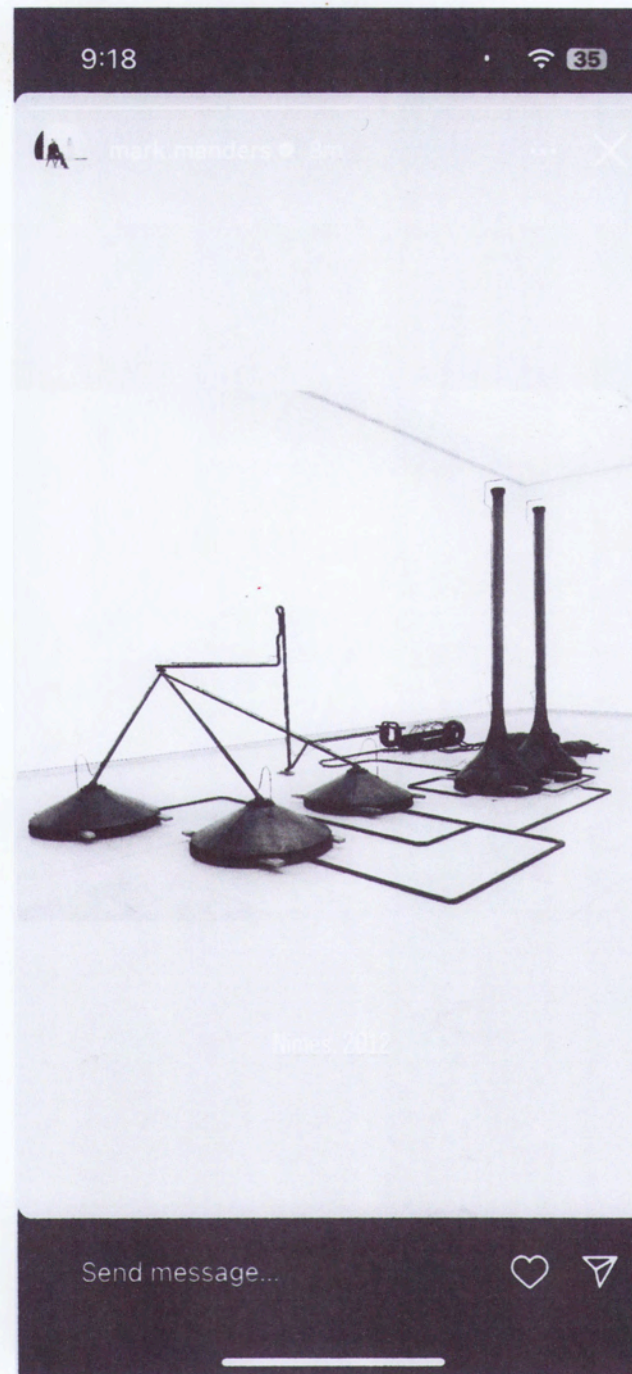


NOTES

1 Yesterday's solution. 2 On the first day of the ceremony a small black dog is found. In front of the creature a pan of water is poured. Absorb. All. Things. 3 "Sometimes love." *Andrei Rublëv*, 1966. 9. 4 Cup put back with a murmur (7). 2 LOUD MOUTH 1 (I watched a lot of TV while everyone else was in bed). 4 You sing to me; and I'll sing to you. 3 The water is cold at first but you get used to it. 2 This footage marks when a visit ends. 4 "Chairs are not a question". SW via Anne Carson, *Decreation: Poetry, Essays, Opera*, 2005, 226. 1 Held together by bubble gum, filth, paper clips, rubber bands, gaffer tape, saliva... 3 SPELLS EXTRACTED FROM THE LAST FIFTY YEARS. 4 Odds on it's a real place. Pretty sure, you may even like it. 2 "Has it never occurred to you that the word *bell* doesn't mean *bell* and has nothing to do with a bell?" 3 A shadow event opens up. 1 Want to know what kind of wanting we may already be eating? 4 Detail of a very small thing. 3 One more thing twice late. 2 Don't carry the seat around with you Pythia. 1 Clock in at ten, look down at your shoes and make a beeline for the gap. 3 "Someday I will fall from this tower—but not this evening". 4 Nothing of substance here. 2 Composed by Pärt to introduce a *minimal shift into the talkative void*, the text was sung to the tune of an everyday bird. 1 When a visit ends. 3 No one understood why it rang and what to do. 1 θα έχεις αυτό που θέλεις / You will have what you want. 4 'This room that is not a room but a hole where one leaks out of existence'. SB. 2 *Everything might spill*. AC. 1 Current Chair at the Mike Kelley Foundation for the Arts. 3 This page handled a lot. 2 All palpable explanations. 4 Parentheses speak to an invisible line. 1 (top of page). 2 A dog devouring the stomach of a goose sometimes becomes a storm and falls back to earth in the form of rain. GB. 3 *limn* is sometimes confused with *limb*. 4 Bad version. 2 The signup sheet is to be used for planning release milestone tasks. 1 Work will revert. 4 Now an old dog, *Laxness* moves gingerly on the stairs. 3 22. Venture with no energy in year of upheaval (5). 2 C Ackerman. 2013, 62. 4 See also (26) *Pearly, methods and touches; The bell ringer's arm* (1966). 1 Spin offs. 3 What does happen here? 2 With the exception of changes on pp.1 & 17.

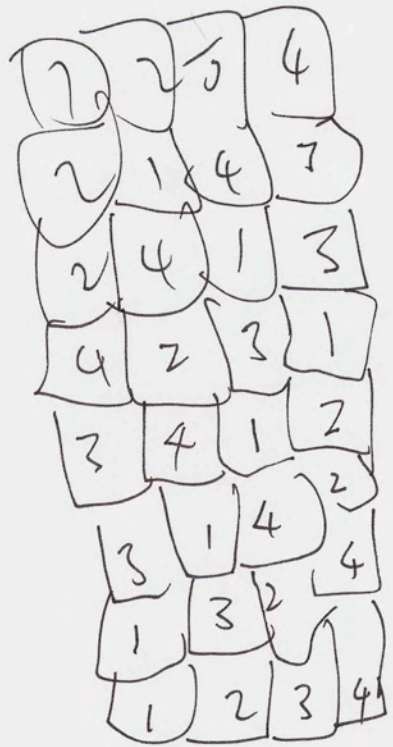


put are
Calenda
NOTES

1. We may already be eating the wanting 2. On the first day of the ceremony a small black dog is found.
3. Are objects altered time? 4. LOUD MOUTH 2. Every other day they looked at their hands. 1. If you
sing to me I'll sing to you 4. Spells extracted from the last sixty-two years. 3. Has it never occurred to
you that the word *bell* doesn't mean *bell* and has nothing to do with a bell. 4. When a visit ends.

1234
2143
2413
4231
4321
3412
3142
1324
1234

Ohai



Subject to unending hungers the liver's only goal is to exceed itself through consumption.

In 2011, in Copenhagen, Noma has been crowned
"the best restaurant in the world".

To enter Noma, you walk past a field of artificial prairie grass and arrive at a glass barn door, the entrance to an old hay shed. The inside is new, spacious, and naturally lit, boasting a Nordic design constructed almost entirely of raw wood. History has been discontinued here; ingested, thrown up again, scrubbed clean, modernised.

It's beautiful.

To dine-in, the deposit is 2,250 Danish krone, and as a nod to the building's history you can purchase a dish garnished with the ashes of an entire bale of hay.

The signature meal is a single, raw, razor clam from the North Sea in a foaming pool of aqueous parsley, topped with a dusting of horseradish snow and the liquid excretion of a Norwegian hare. It is a technical and conceptual marvel intended to evoke the harsh Nordic coastline in winter.

The waiter's demeanour reminds you of 'Twister' era Helen Hunt. She tells you that the dish is about finding what's in between an idea and a decision, locating it as a transmission, and encasing it there forever. Traversing a Nordic coastline within the chasm of your mouth. Her voice is steady even as you imagine large objects circling around the two of you, insane things like a horse, a willow tree, a semi-truck.

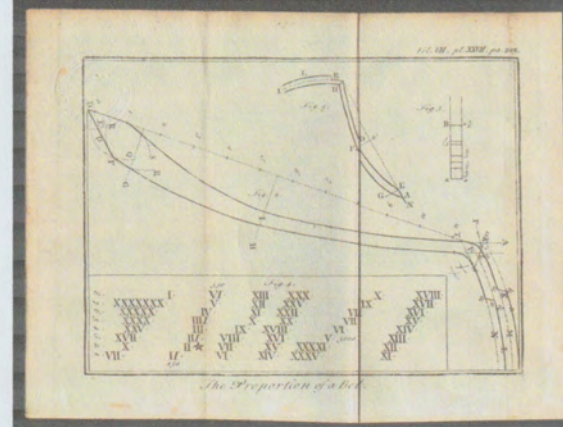
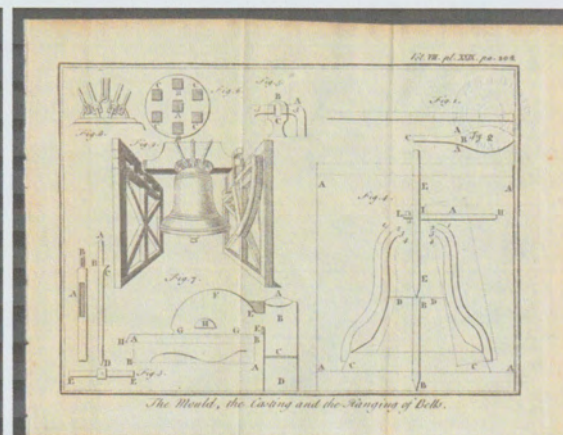
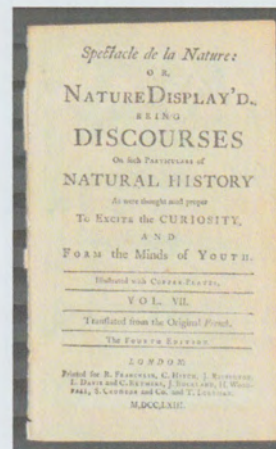
In Ancient times, the geography of a city is mapped from the vantage of a hare's liver: the organ of filtration through which the condition of geography passes. The liver is the receiver of divine visions and the location of our allotted portion of divinity.

Prometheus tells us that divine transmissions are delivered to the liver through dreams, roadside encounters and chance utterances. They enter the body and circulate like greyhounds in pursuit of a mechanical hare.

MADAGASCAR, GREY GHOST, WOODS NO MORE, MONDAMIN, KEFLAVIK.

GREY GHOST, MONDAMIN, KEFLAVIK, MADAGASCAR, WOODS NO MORE.

They have no concept of geography, they consume space and its acoustics, they vomit them up again, moaning out of every orifice into the fabric distance.



ALLUCRYL 70 (latex paint) CAPAROL
(too yellow)



PAW CASSIAN

Sutton Projects

Matthew Benjamin
Martina Copley