

The Drawing Issue

Fall 2020

LETTER

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Pa quam doloria nonsedi dis qui refere mporunt etur?

- PEASE and LOVE,
The UNION Staff
Nicole Lidner
Ariana Freitag
Sophie Schneider
Mia Lockhart
Calla McInnes
Danny Polonsky
Yeji Kim

EDITOR'S

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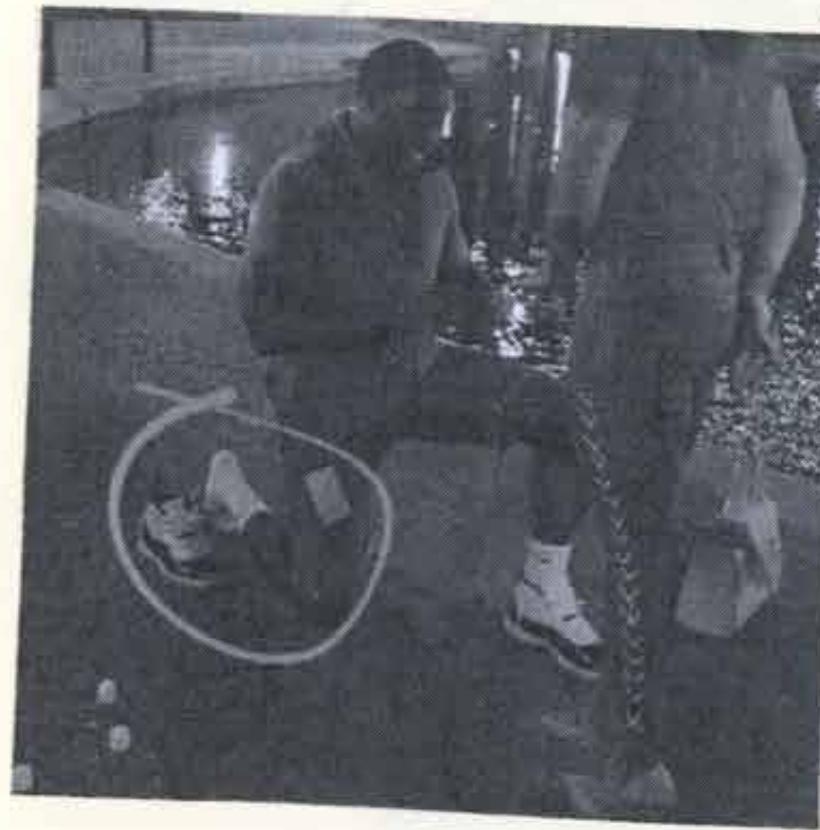
you, me, US

you, me, US

Index

04





MY DAD WON'T STOP BUYING ME SHOES

LAST WEEK, I GOT 2 PAIRS IN THIS MAIL

BOTH OF WHICH I DON'T LIKE

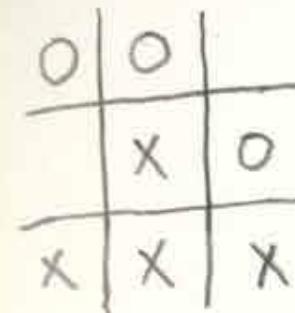
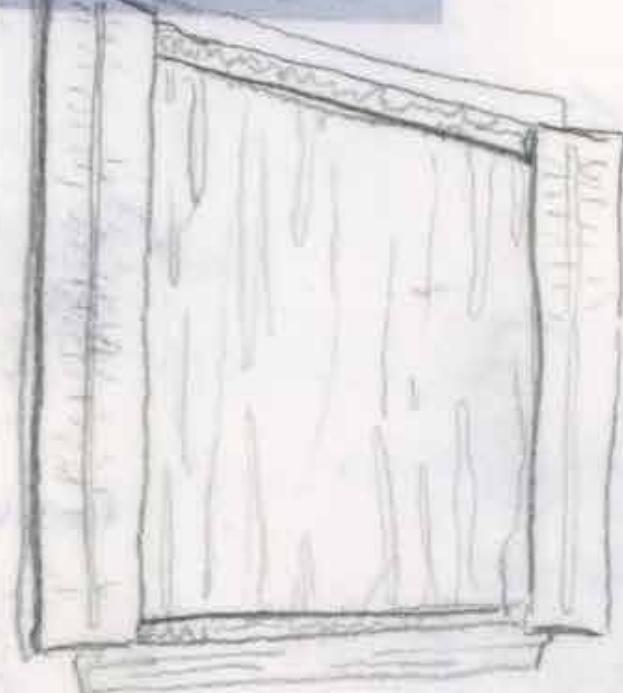
I DON'T REALLY LIKE ANY OF THEM

HERE'S A LIST OF THINGS THAT WOULD BE
BETTER CHIPS

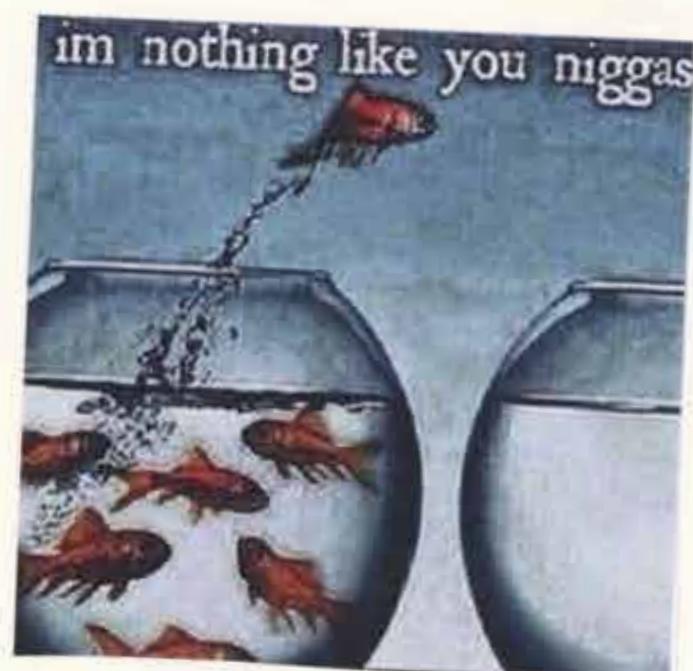


Just found out the
world don't revolve
around me

I hate it here 😞



What if we get to
heaven thinking
we gon chill but it
be a call center for
prayers 😞



AND IT WAS THIS DAY I LEARNED TO SWIM
LEARNED THE SHADE OF GREY MY EYES TURNED
TOUCH CHLORINE AND WATER

PUBLIC POOL ± 20

AND IT WAS THIS DAY
I LEARNED YOU CAN SOAK LIKE A SPONGE
AND DROWN
BLACK BODIES

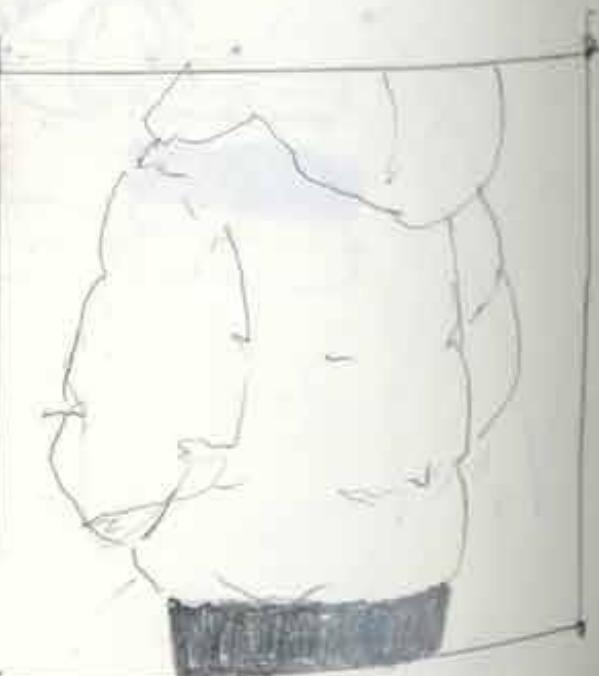
AND LINGER
AND SINK

AND IT WAS THIS DAY I LEARNED TO BE
TRAPPED

I LEARNED
BUTTERFLY
BREASTSTROKE
CRAWL

I DON'T HAVE THAT SORT OF WEIGHT
WANT

SORZ



FEEL

THE MOON HOPS AND JUMPS

ONE HIS WORDS

REACHING THEM LEAVES NO SHADOWS

ALIVE

we were like spores of a rare
and arresting bright yellow mold

growing in places that had
nothing to offer us

a puddle in the parking lot
and a
dark corner in the basement

we were so beautiful!

but our respective toxic environments

tinged us with the aftermath
of what happened there

in my boredom I found myself dreaming
of a procession of small animals dancing at my feet and
leaving the room in a snaking line

clear as day I saw this

i swear to god
i remember thinking
i wish I could see myself this clearly

**nothing is gained
by refusing to call a spade
a spade in public**

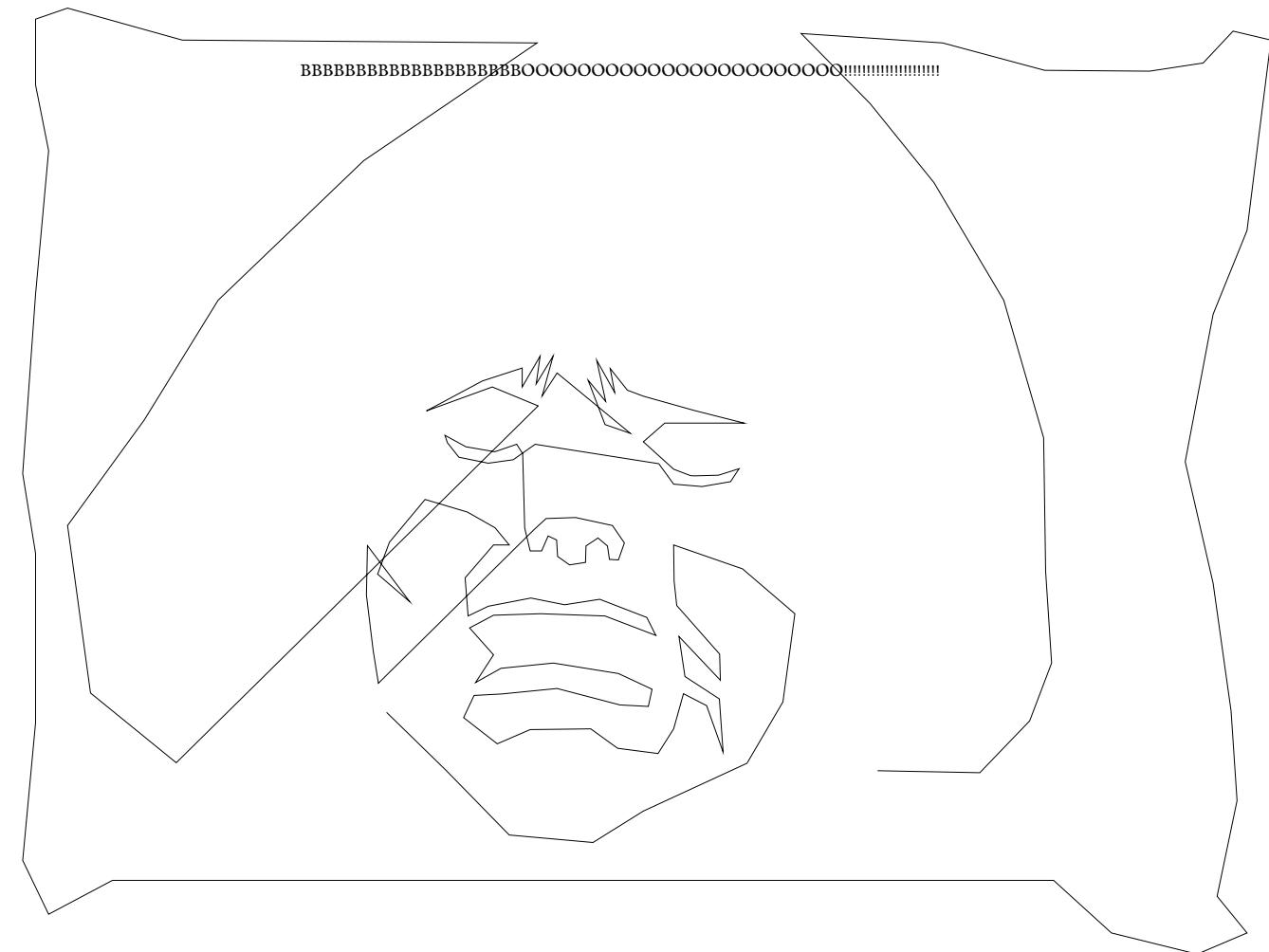
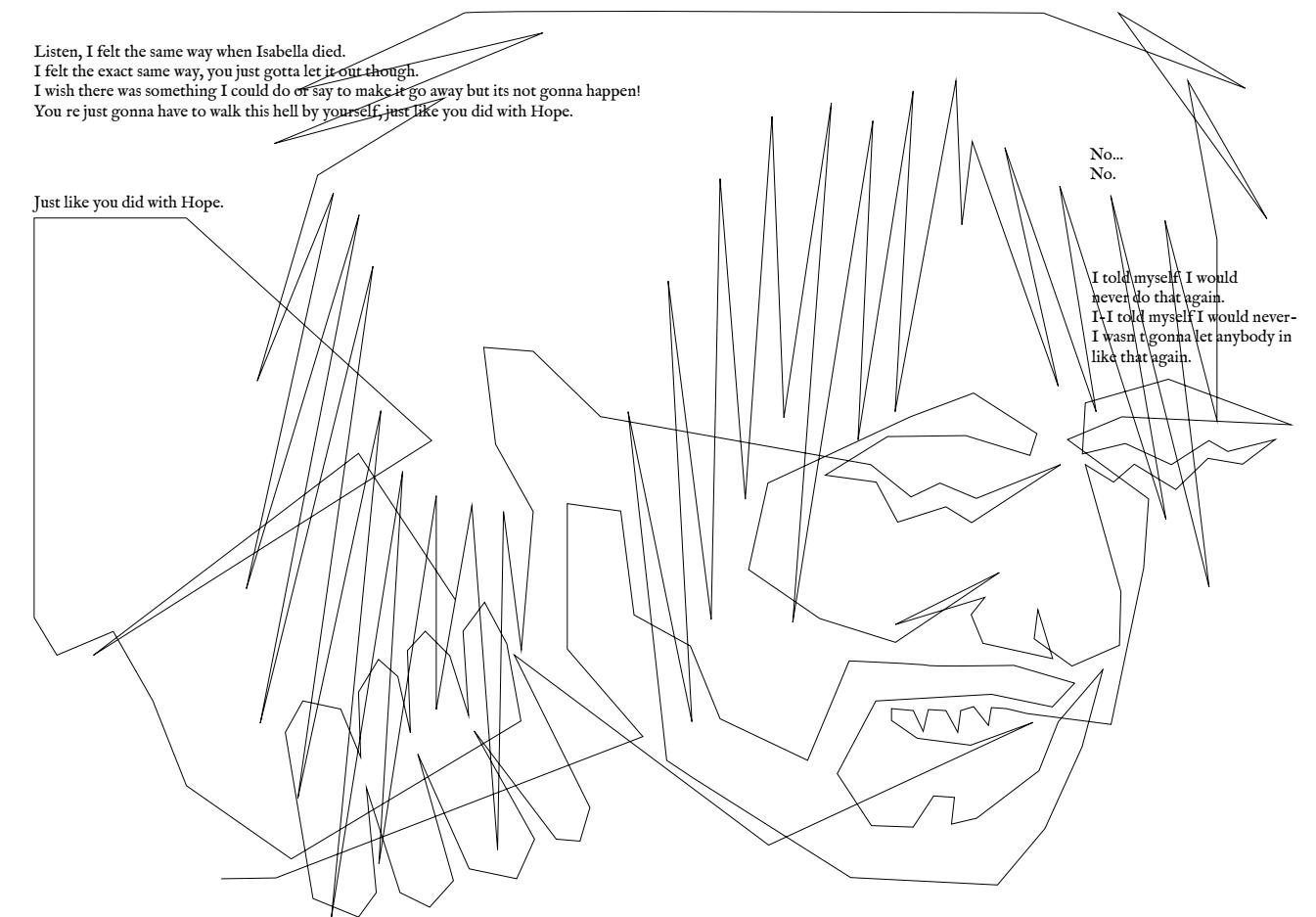
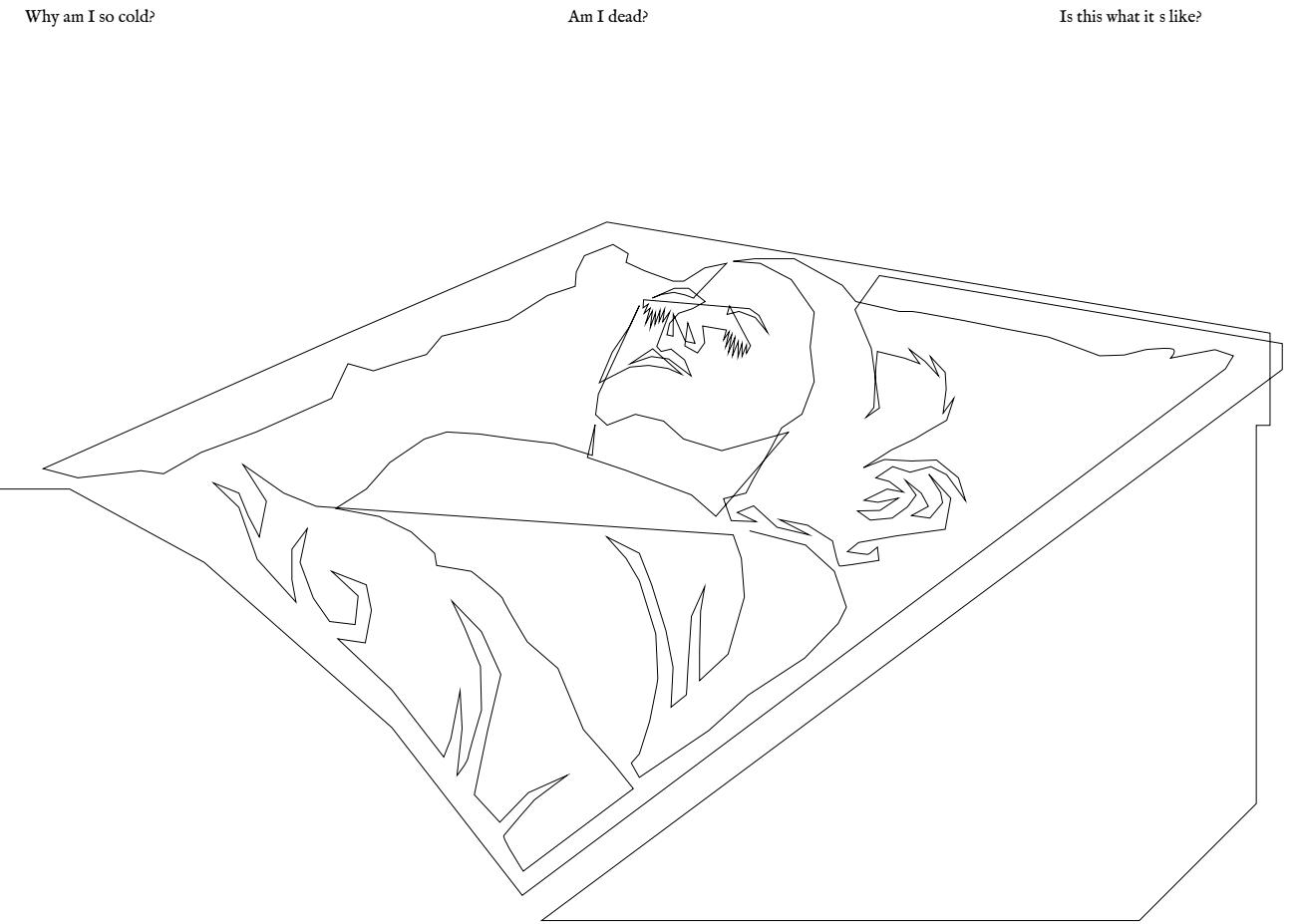
**So long as in the darker recesses of your minds you
continue to *feel* it a spade**

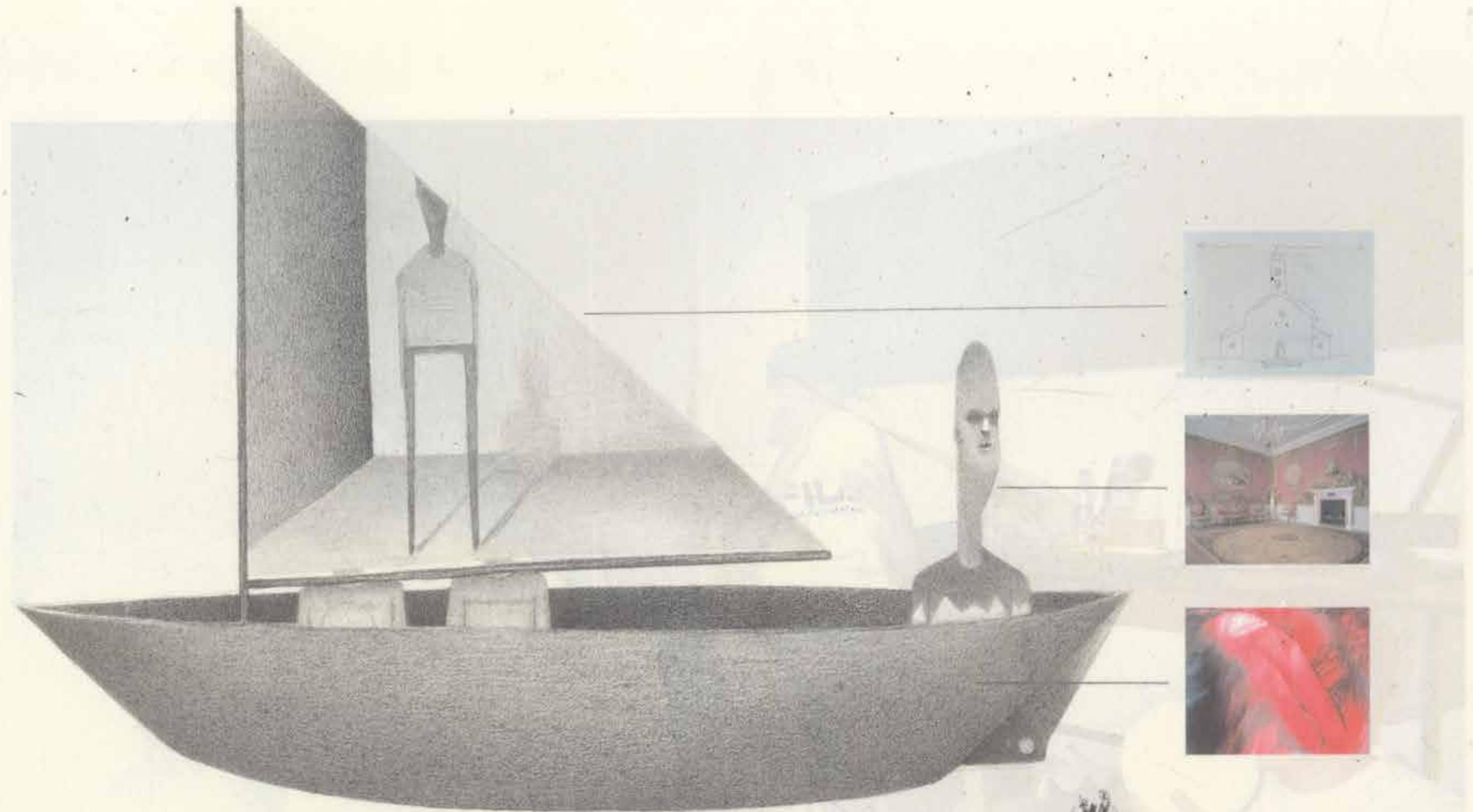
you disgust me and yet

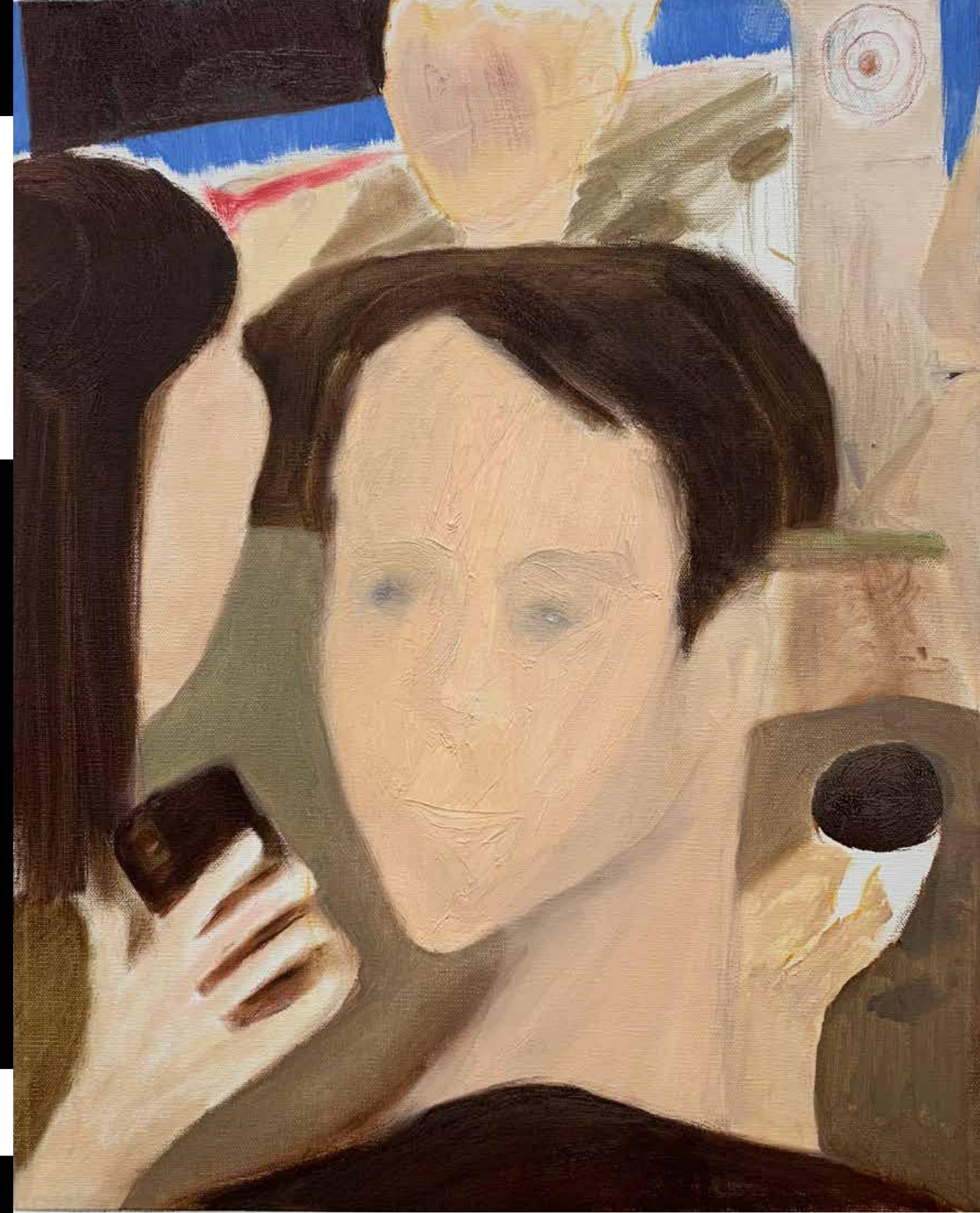
i realize we are both twisted sprouts
of the same conviction

confused and volatile and scared.

If given the chance
I would reach down
into your throat
and pull out your truth
with my tongue





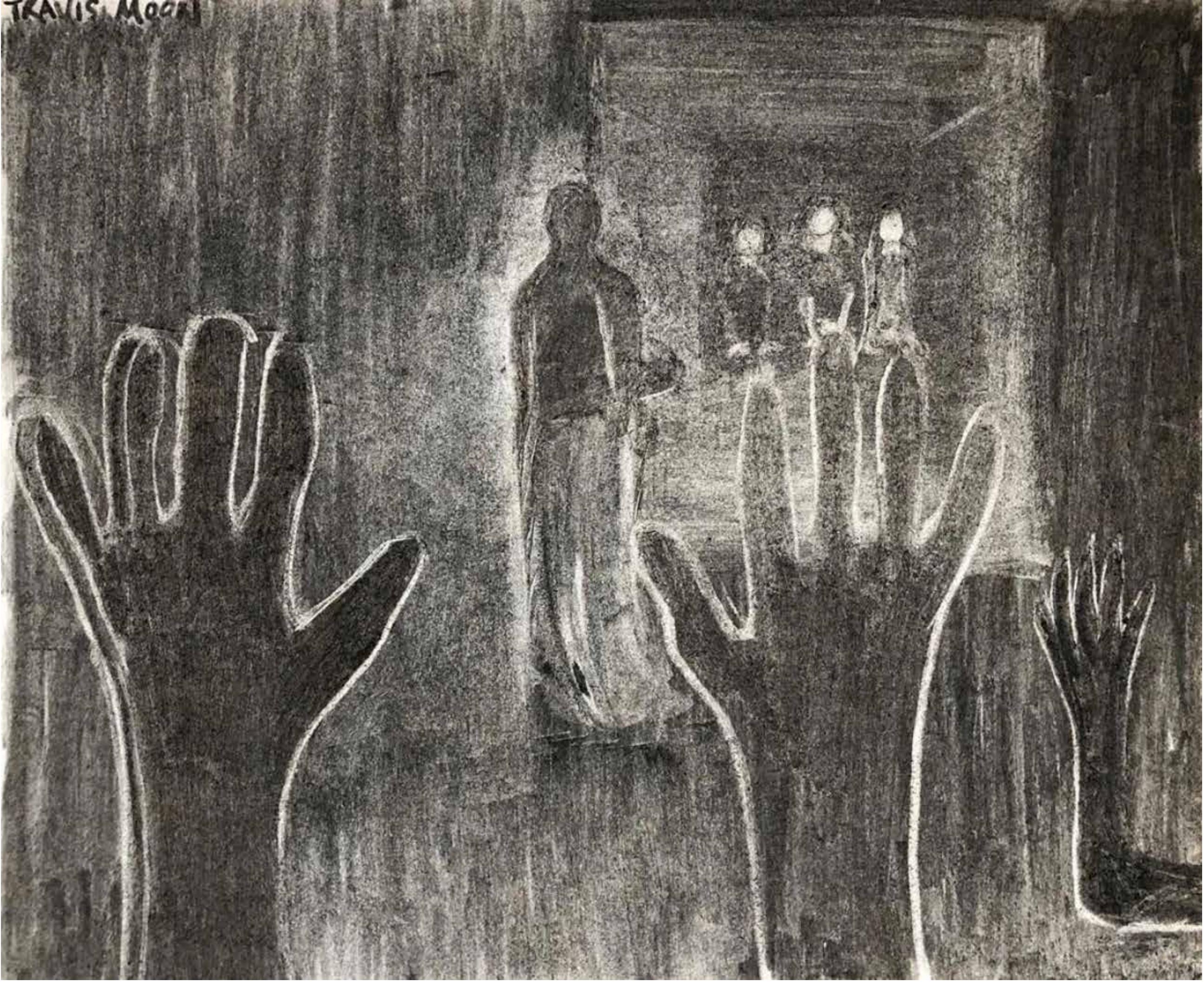


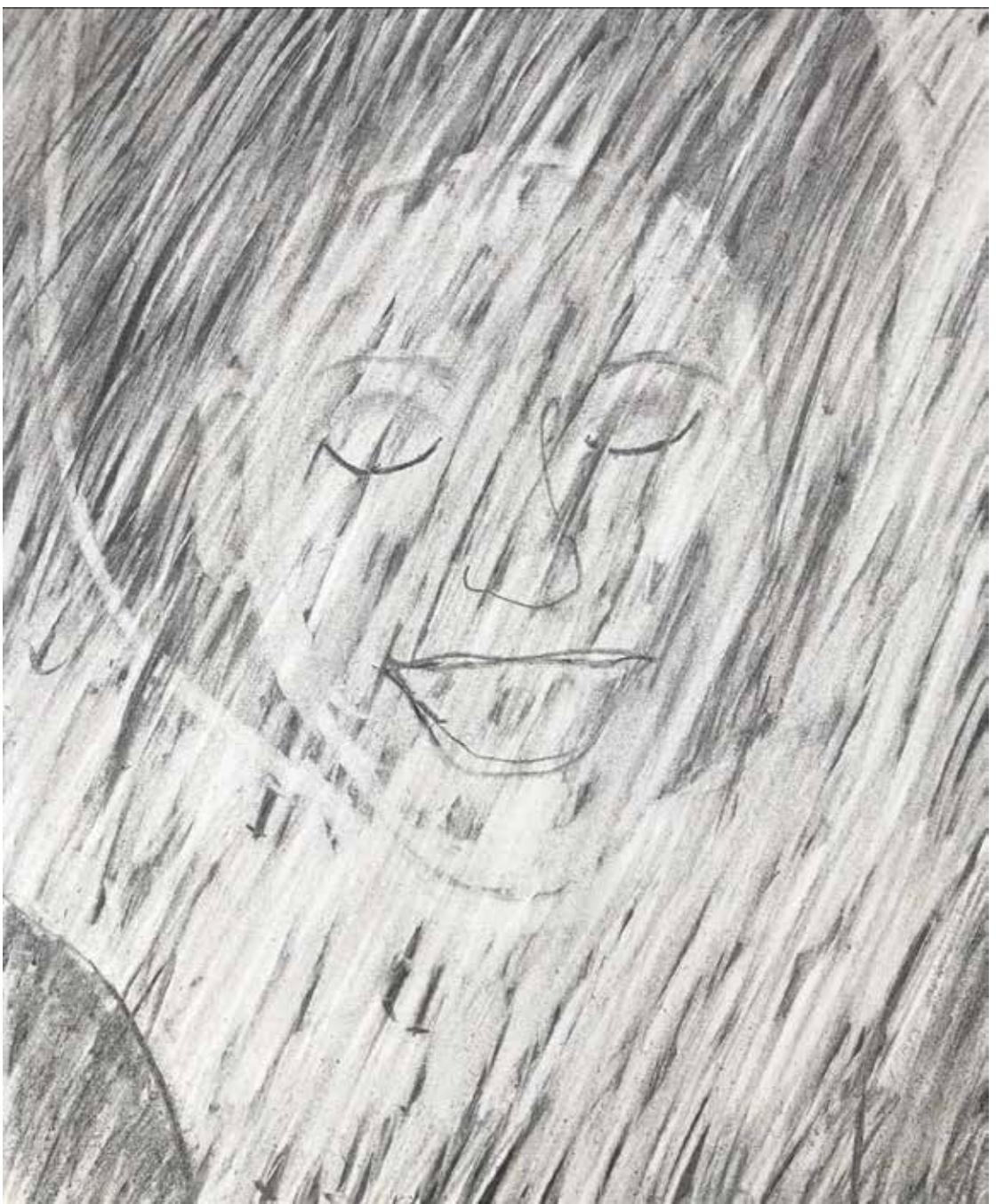
Laszlo Horvath





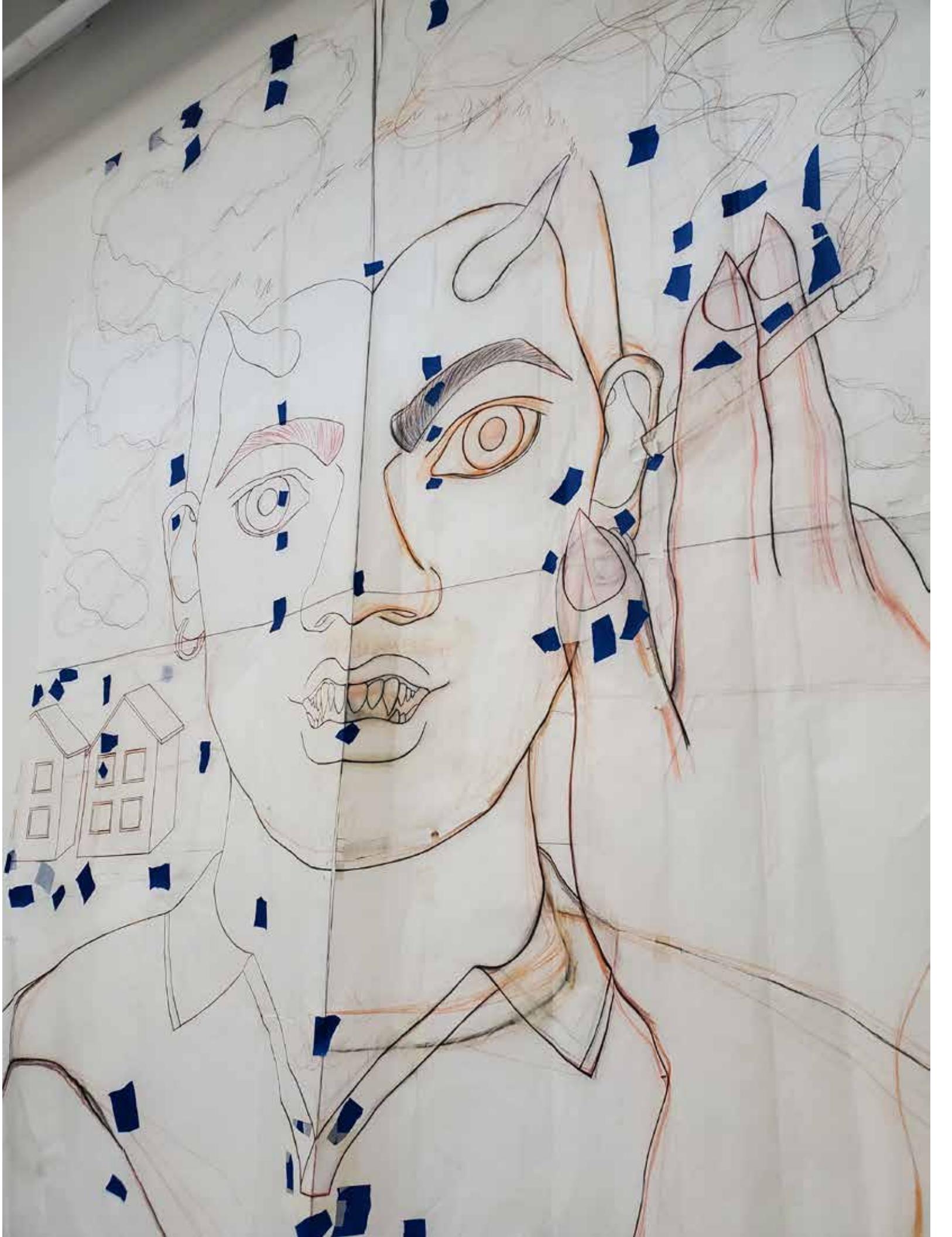










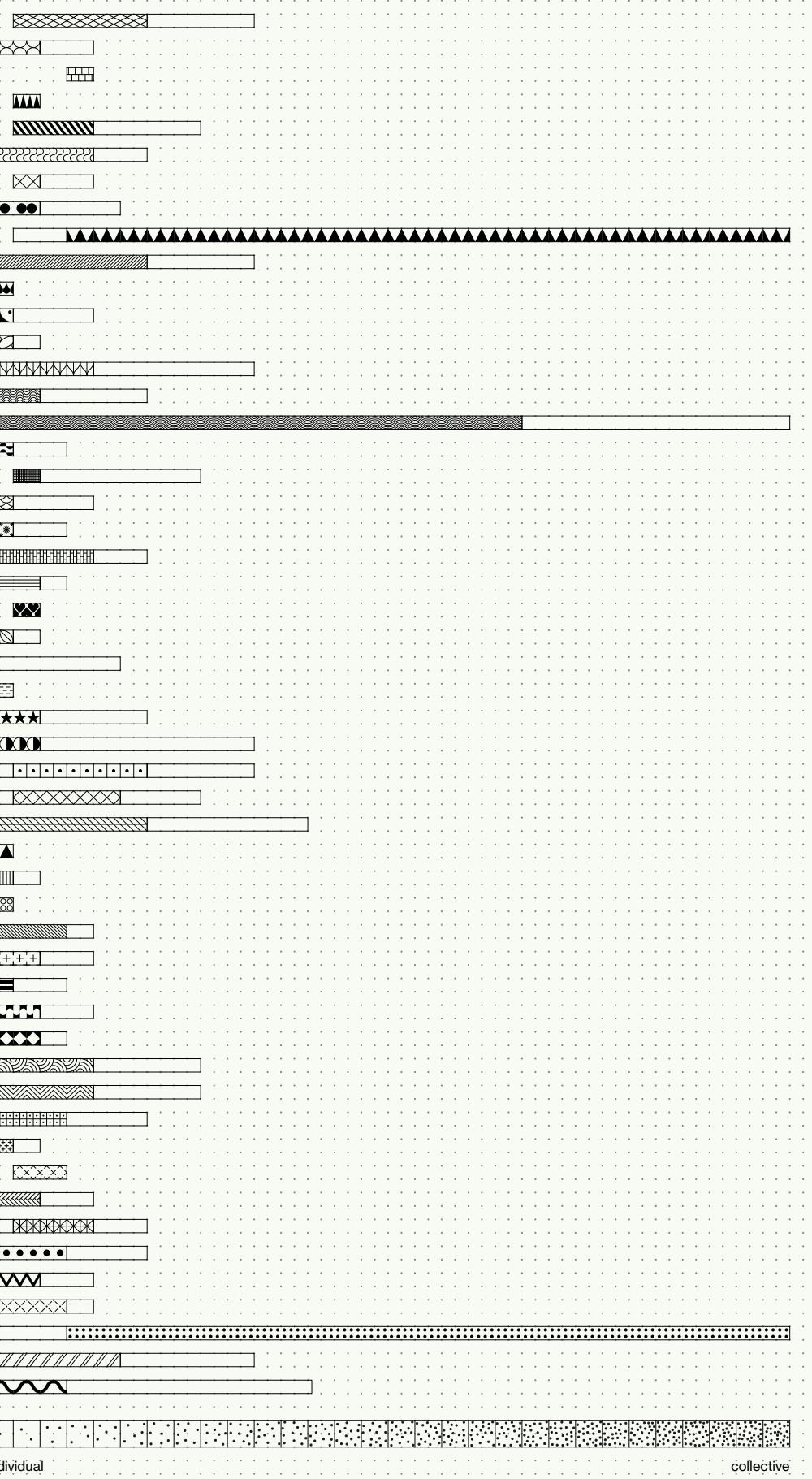


Dial Tone

Dial Tone

Index

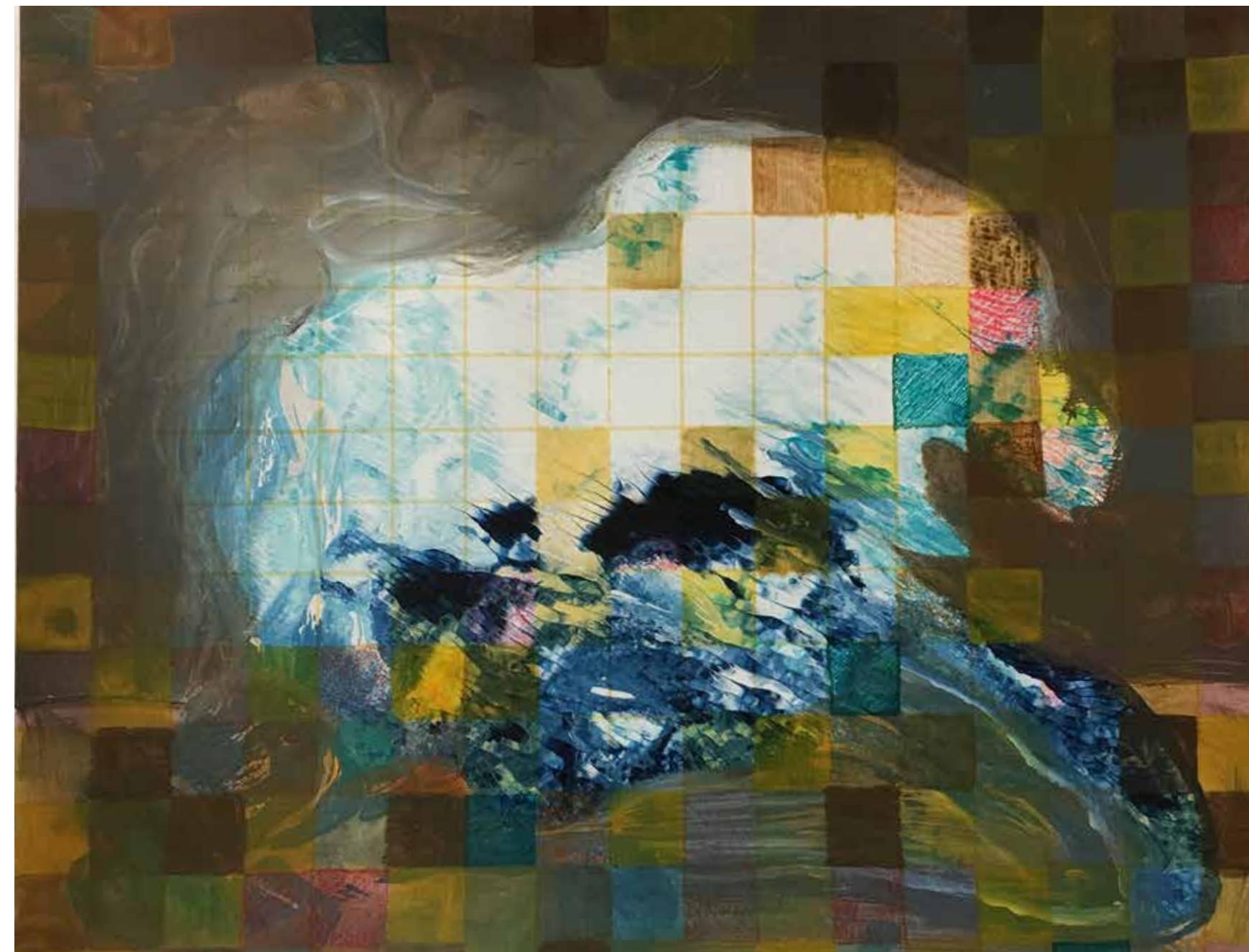
☒☒	arguing
☒☒	begging
☒☒☒	boardgaming (mahjong)
☒☒☒	boardgaming (chess)
☒☒☒	chatting
☒☒☒	cooling
☒☒☒	copulating
☒☒☒	cycling
☒☒☒	dancing
☒☒☒	drinking
☒☒☒	drinking (water)
☒☒☒	(dog) drinking (water)
☒☒☒	droning
☒☒☒	eating
☒☒☒	exercising
☒☒☒	exercising (taichi)
☒☒☒	feeding
☒☒☒	fighting
☒☒☒	fishing
☒☒☒	gardening
☒☒☒	grilling
☒☒☒	jogging
☒☒☒	kissing
☒☒☒	napping
☒☒☒	parking
☒☒☒	pee-ing
☒☒☒	performing
☒☒☒	photoshooting
☒☒☒	picnicking
☒☒☒	playing
☒☒☒	playing (dog)
☒☒☒	(dog) pooping
☒☒☒	primping
☒☒☒	reading
☒☒☒	relaxing
☒☒☒	running (dog)
☒☒☒	scrolling
☒☒☒	shopping
☒☒☒	sleeping
☒☒☒	skateboarding
☒☒☒	skating
☒☒☒	smoking
☒☒☒	stalking
☒☒☒	(baby) strolling
☒☒☒	sunbathing
☒☒☒	tripping
☒☒☒	waiting
☒☒☒	walking
☒☒☒	(dog) walking
☒☒☒	watching
☒☒☒	(bird) watching
☒☒☒	(dog) watching

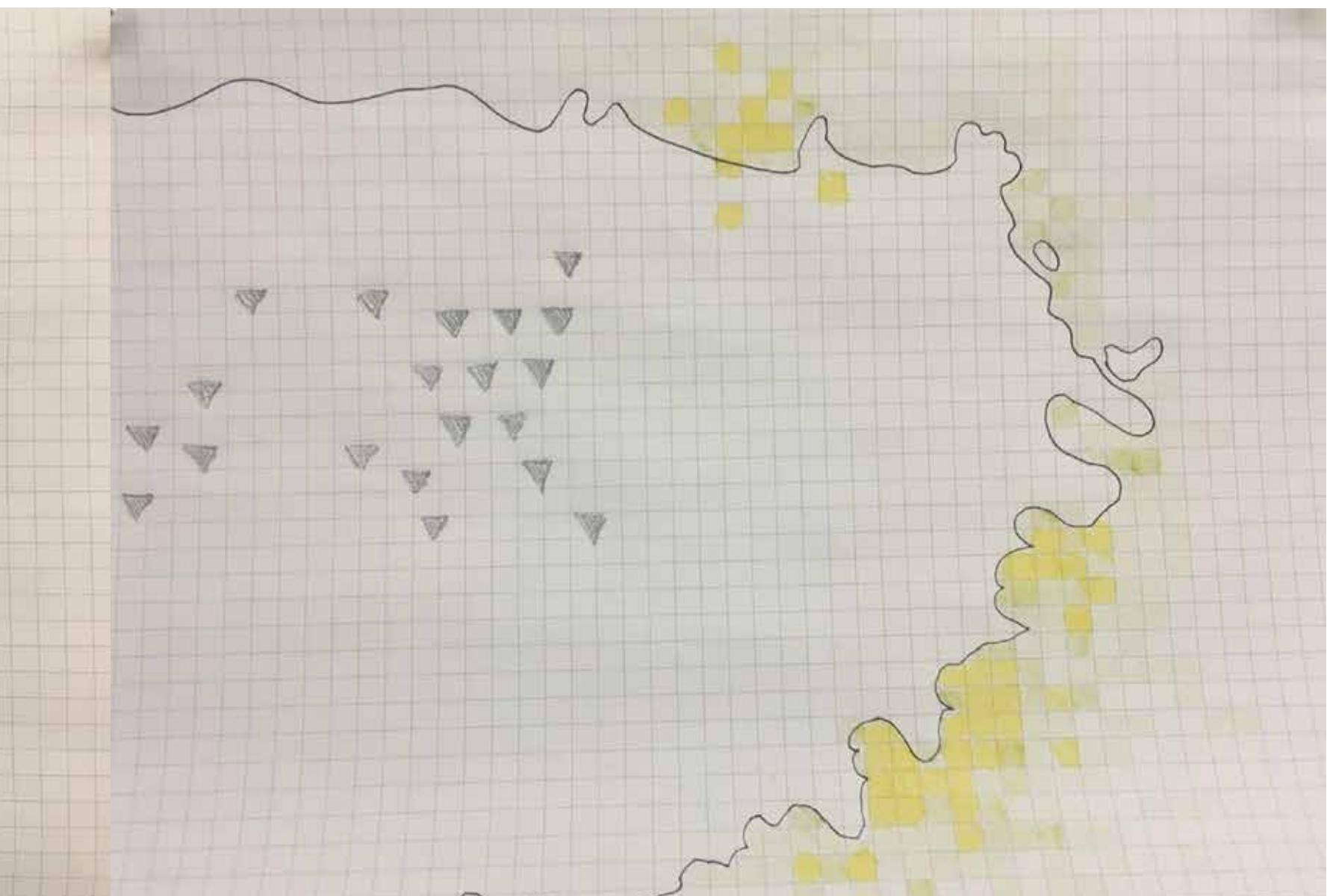


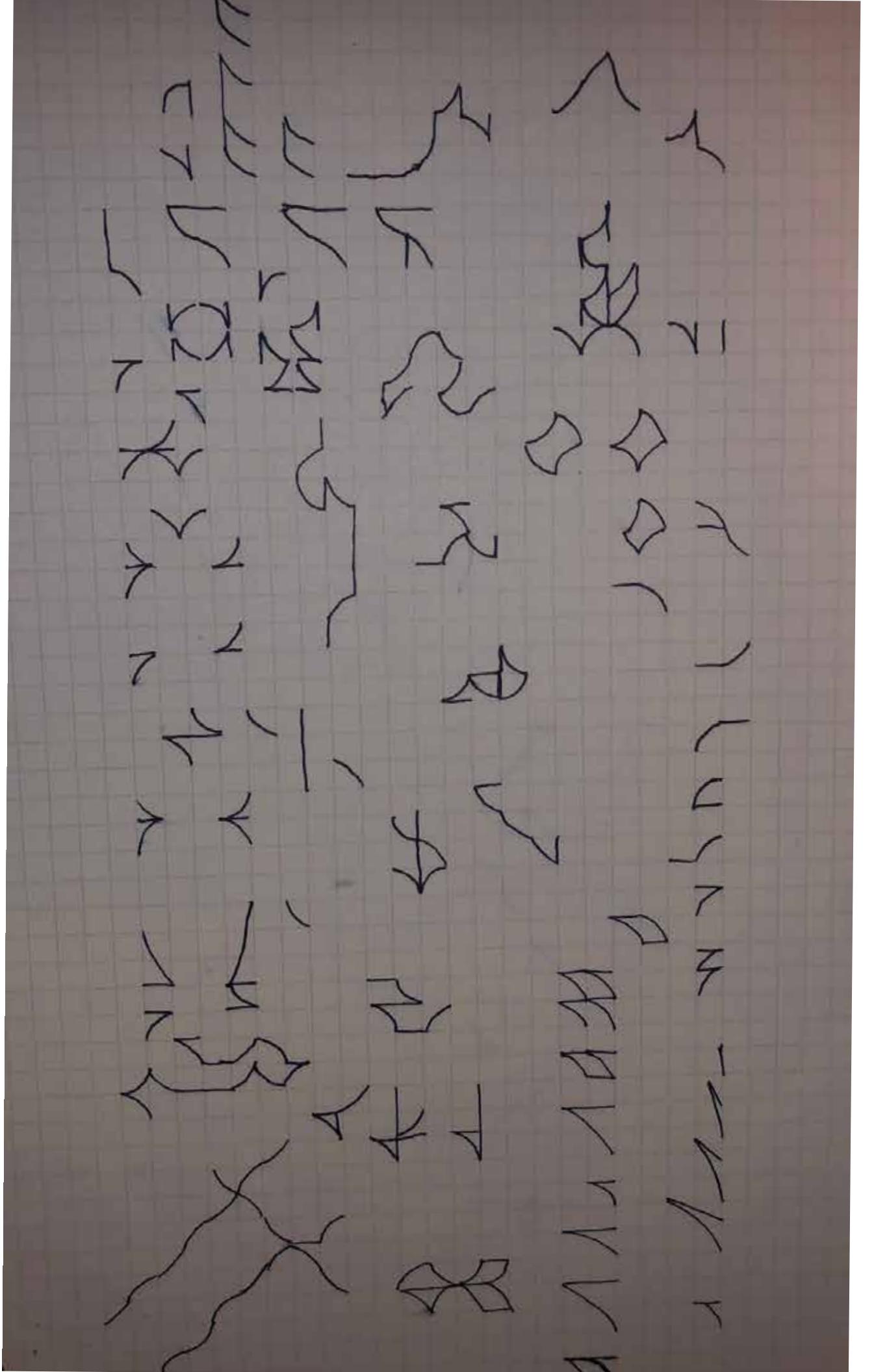
individual

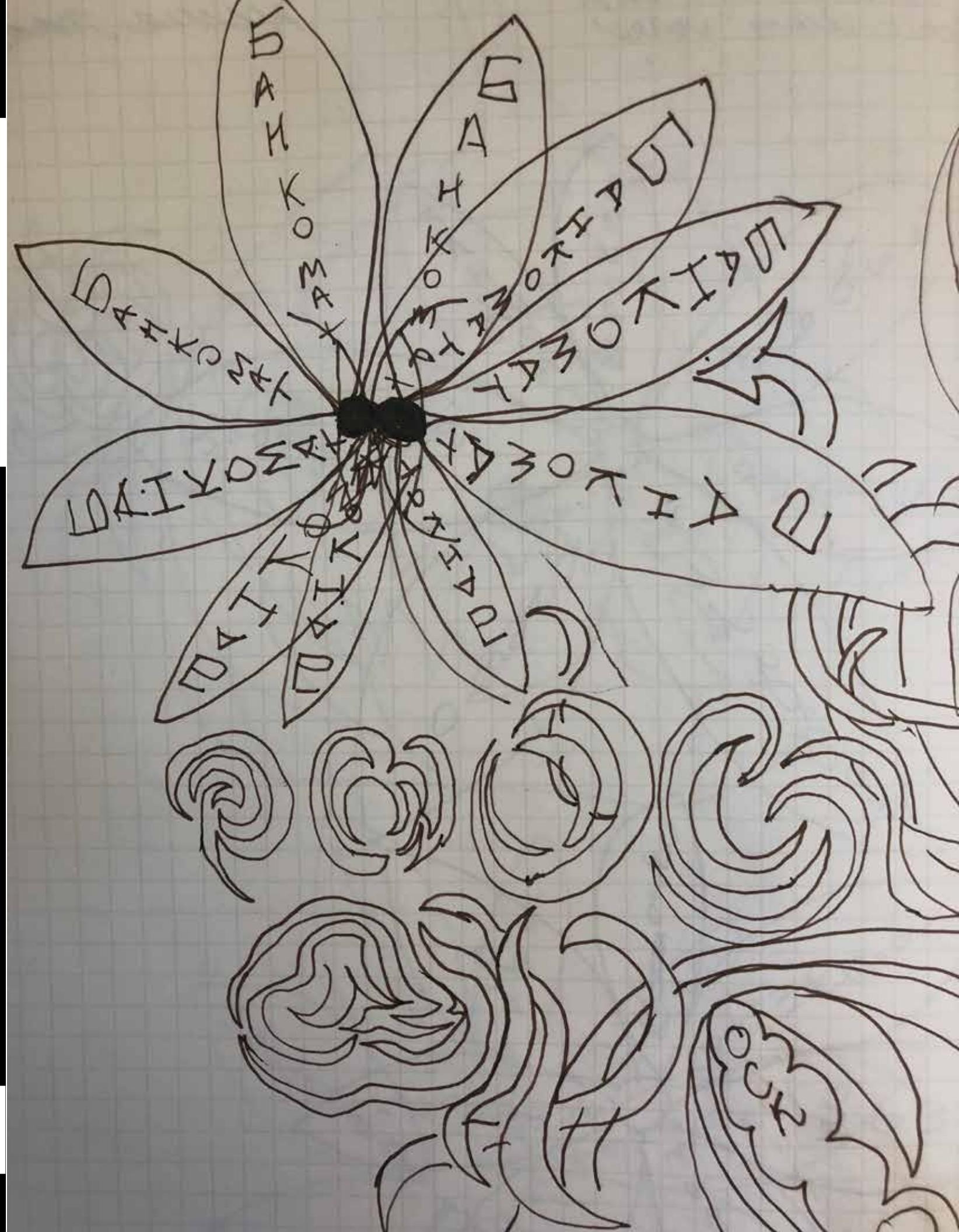
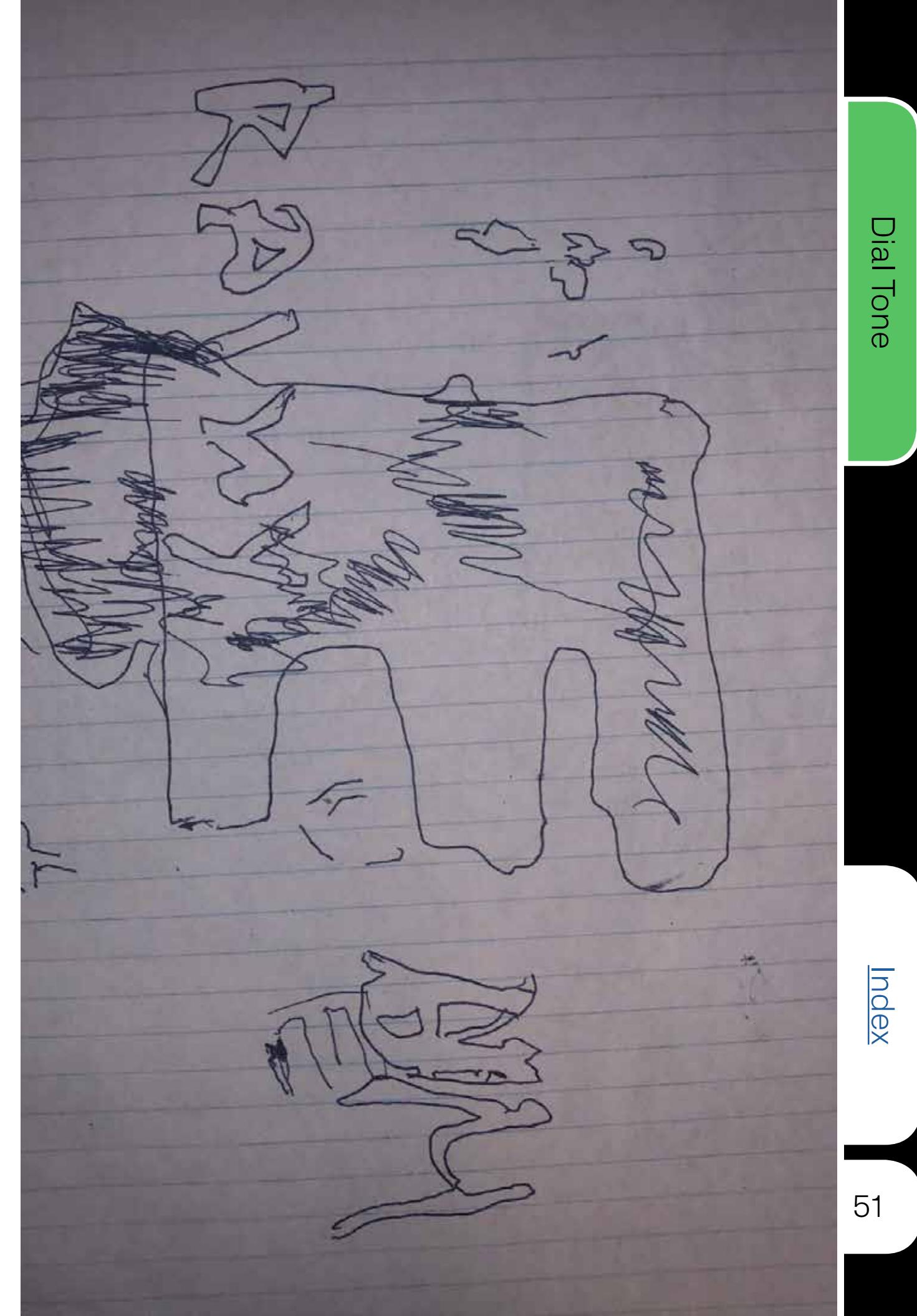
collective











NEW BRAIN the puzzle of olfactory quality

detecting odorants

odor

Research

Researchers

perfume

5:11

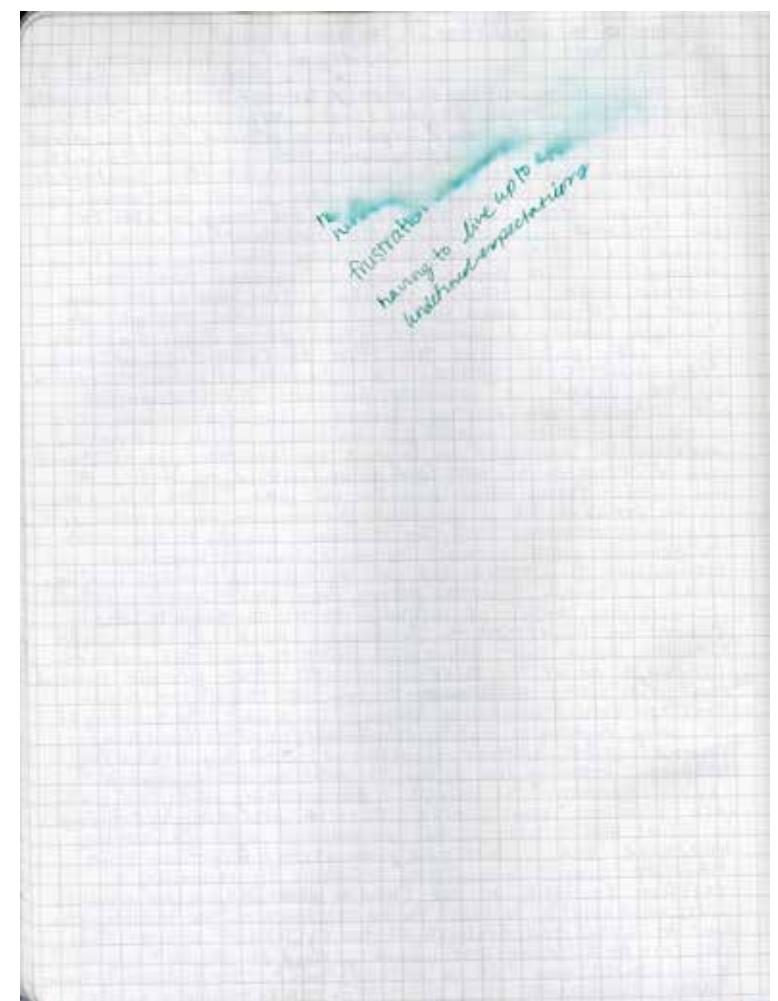
SSSS

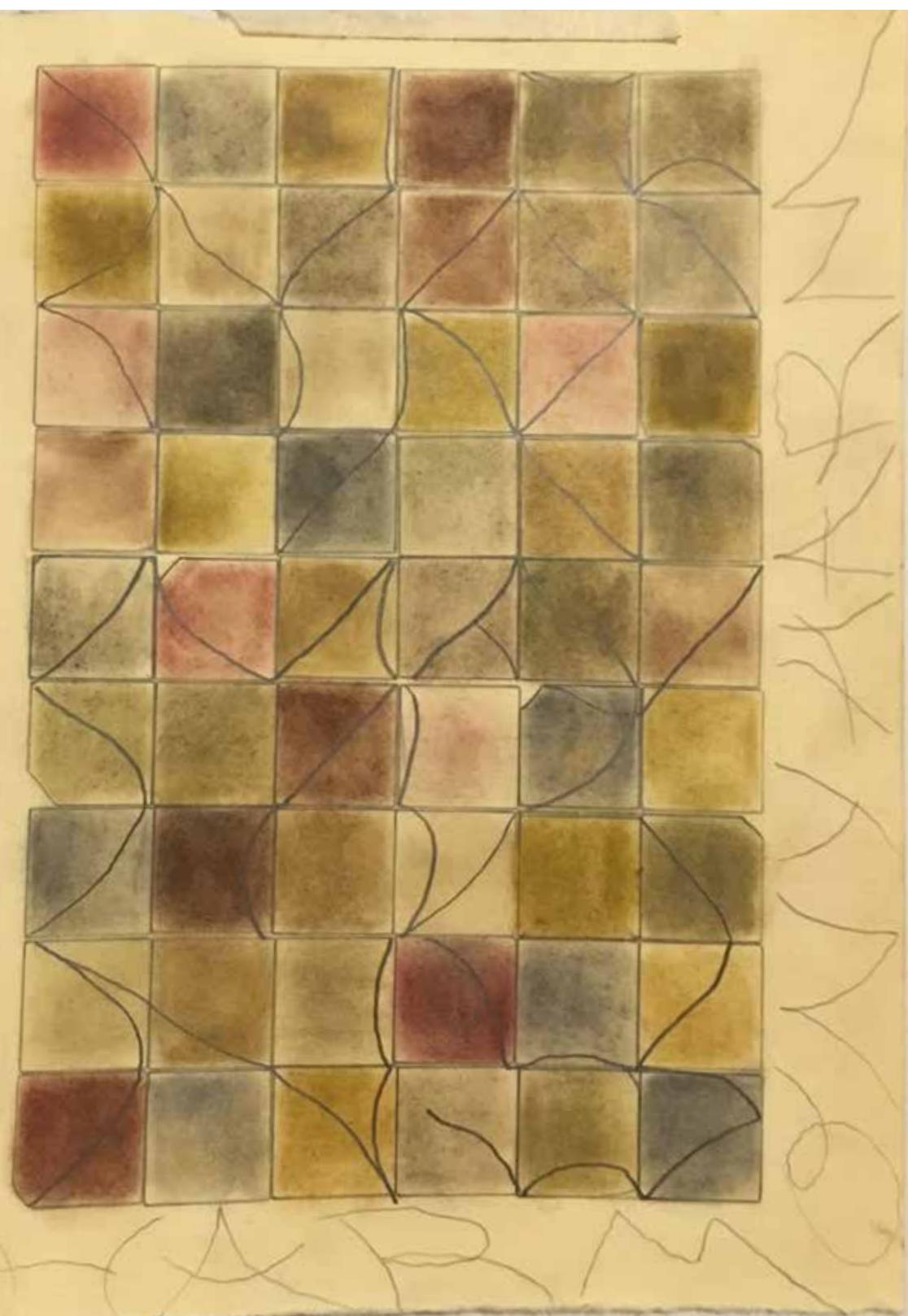
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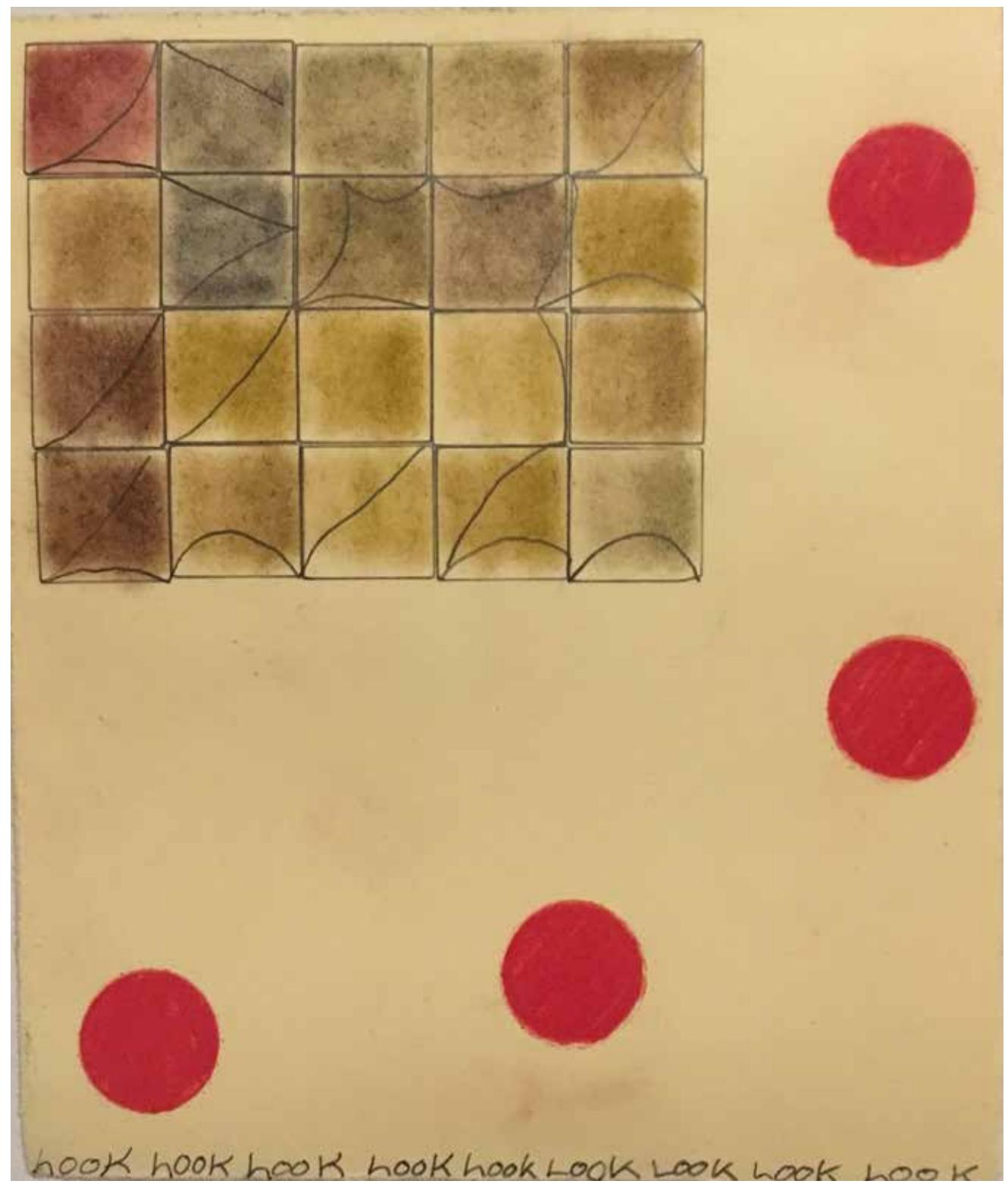
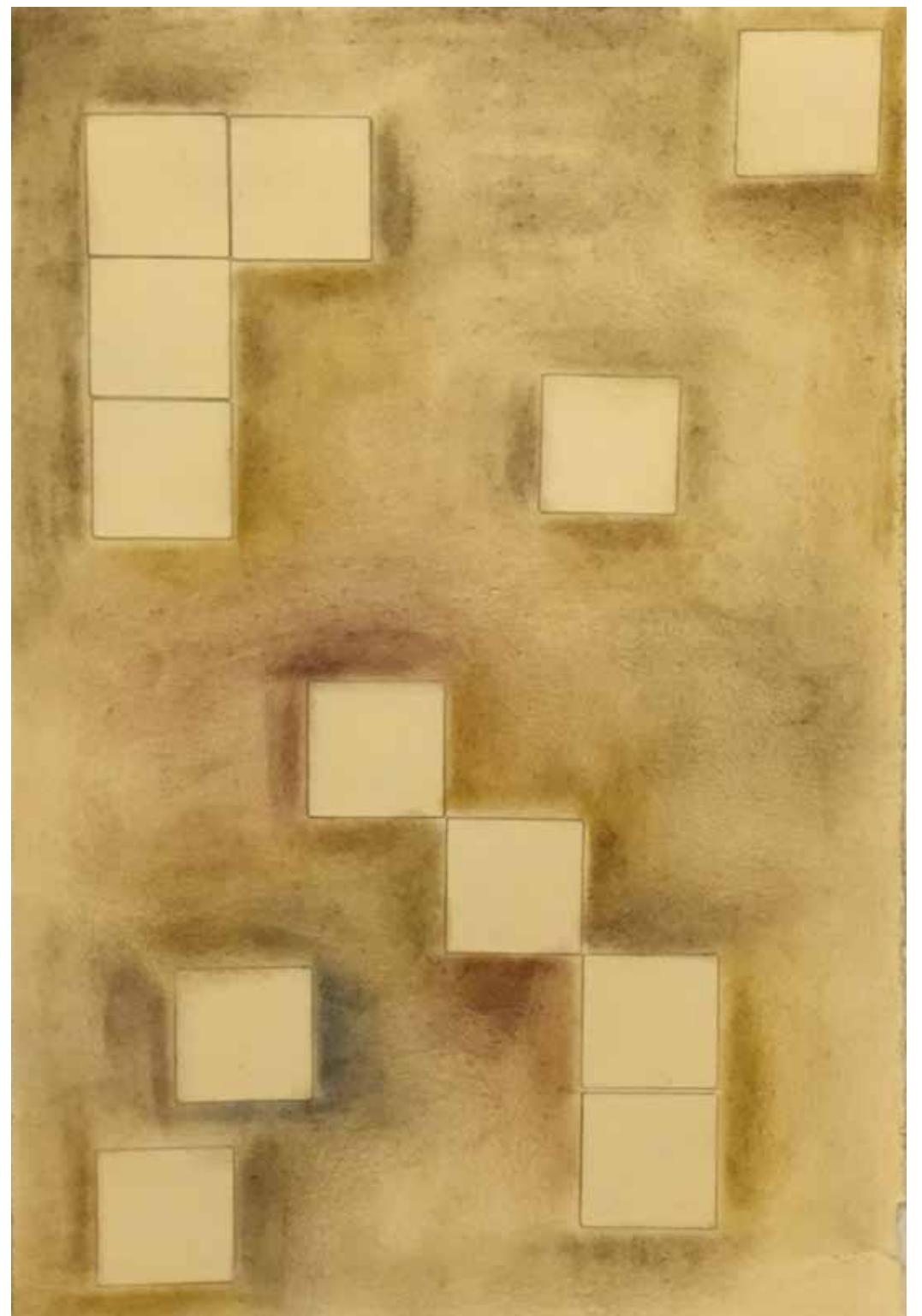
five eleven

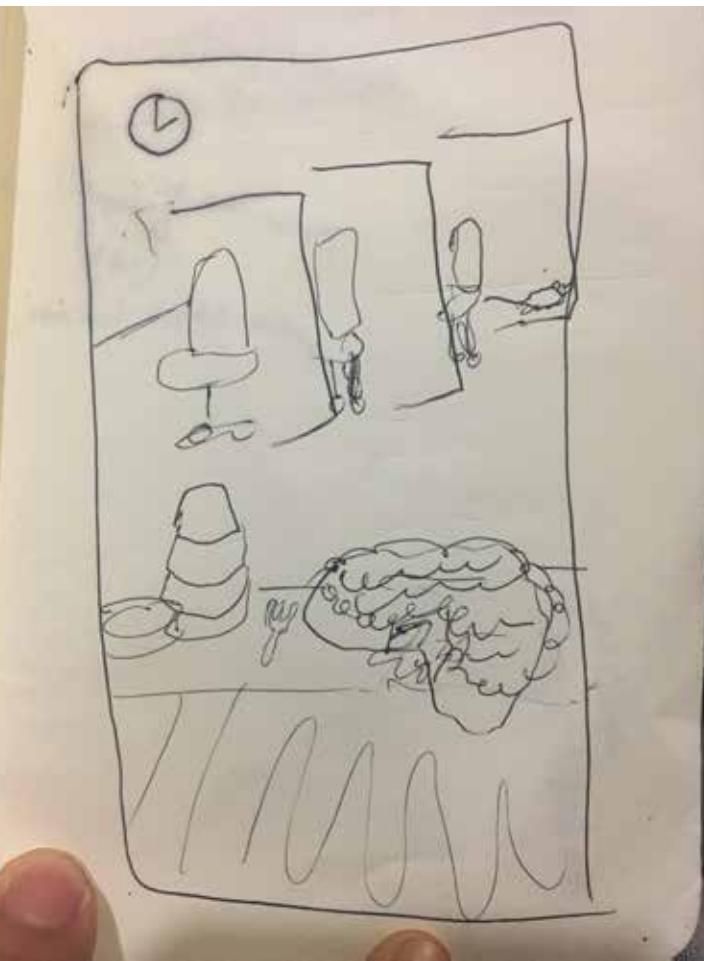
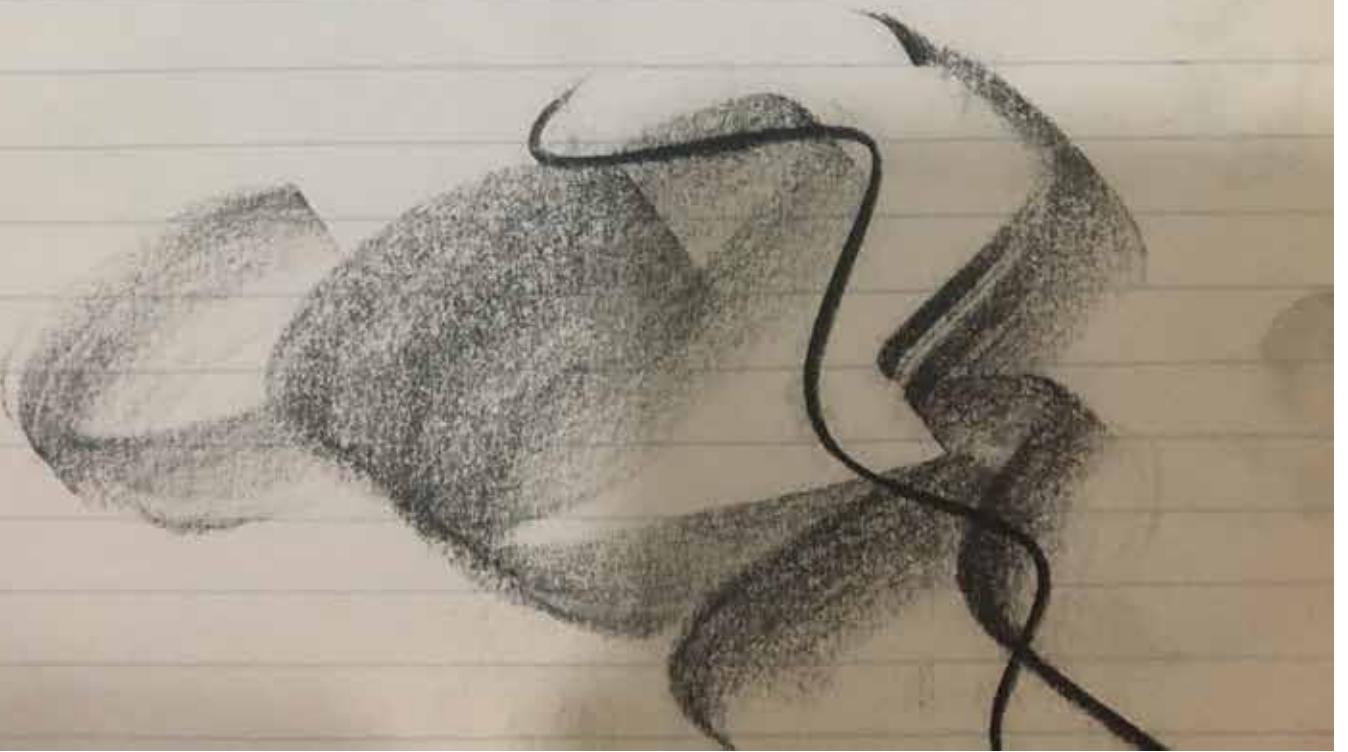
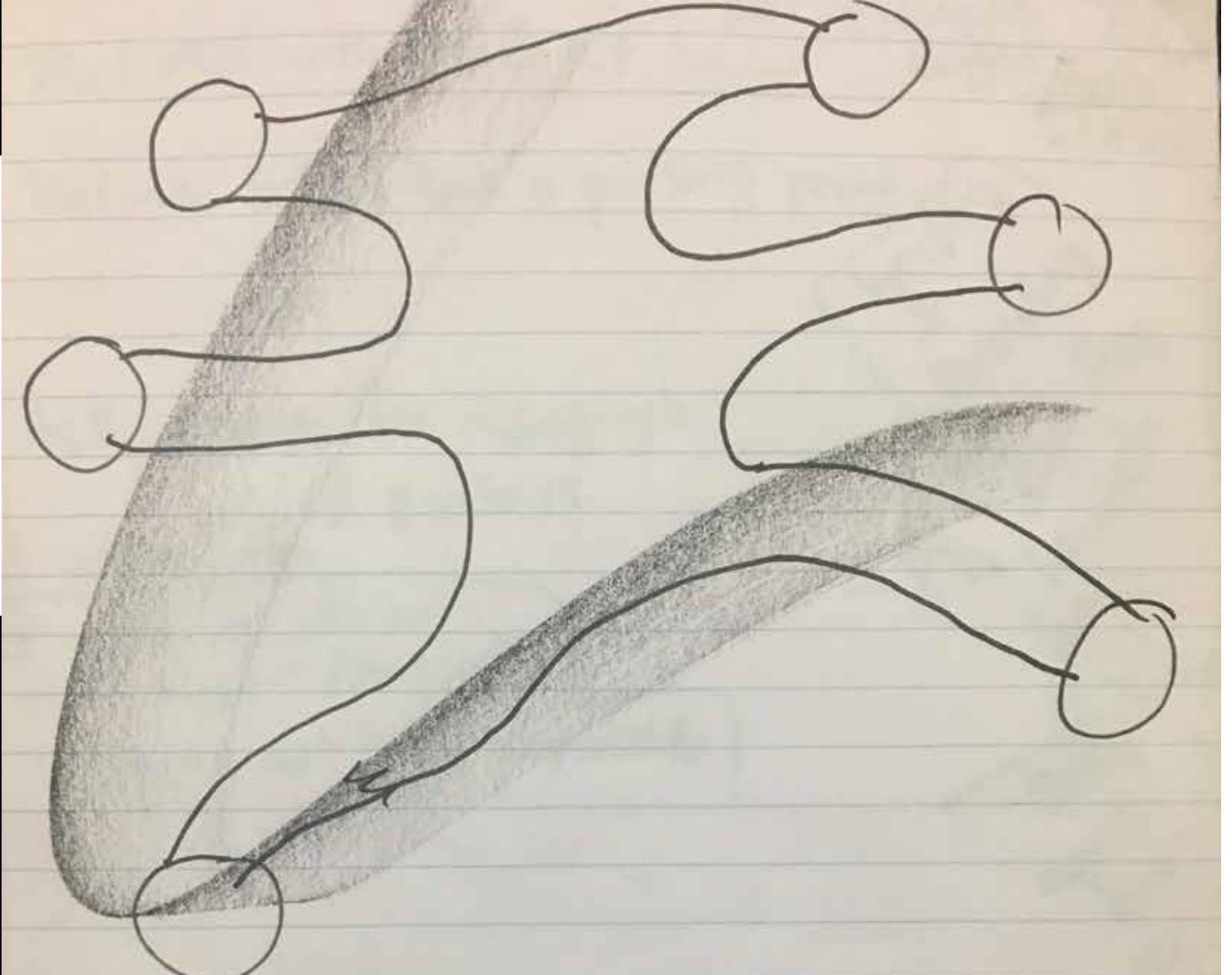
five eleven

detecting odors

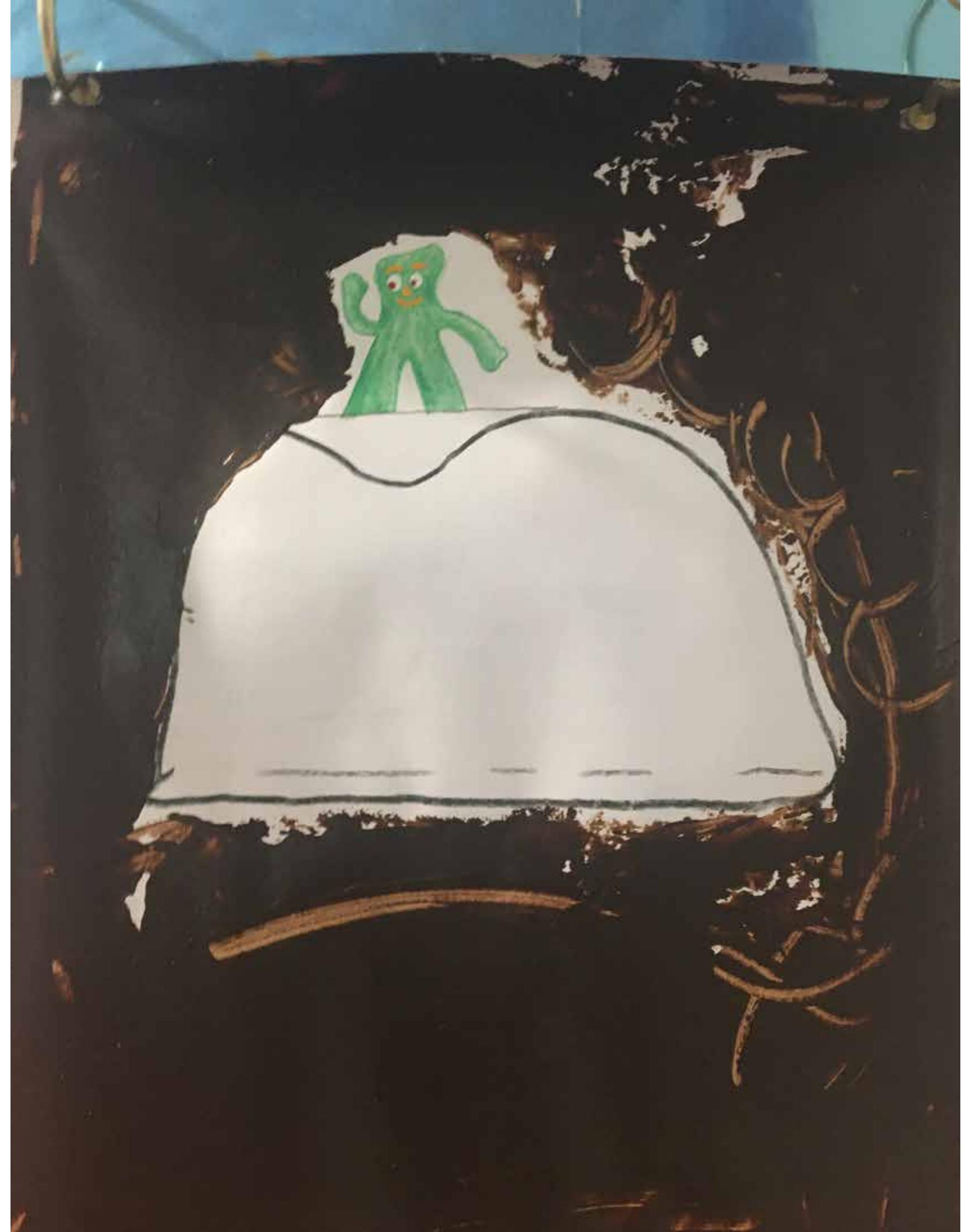
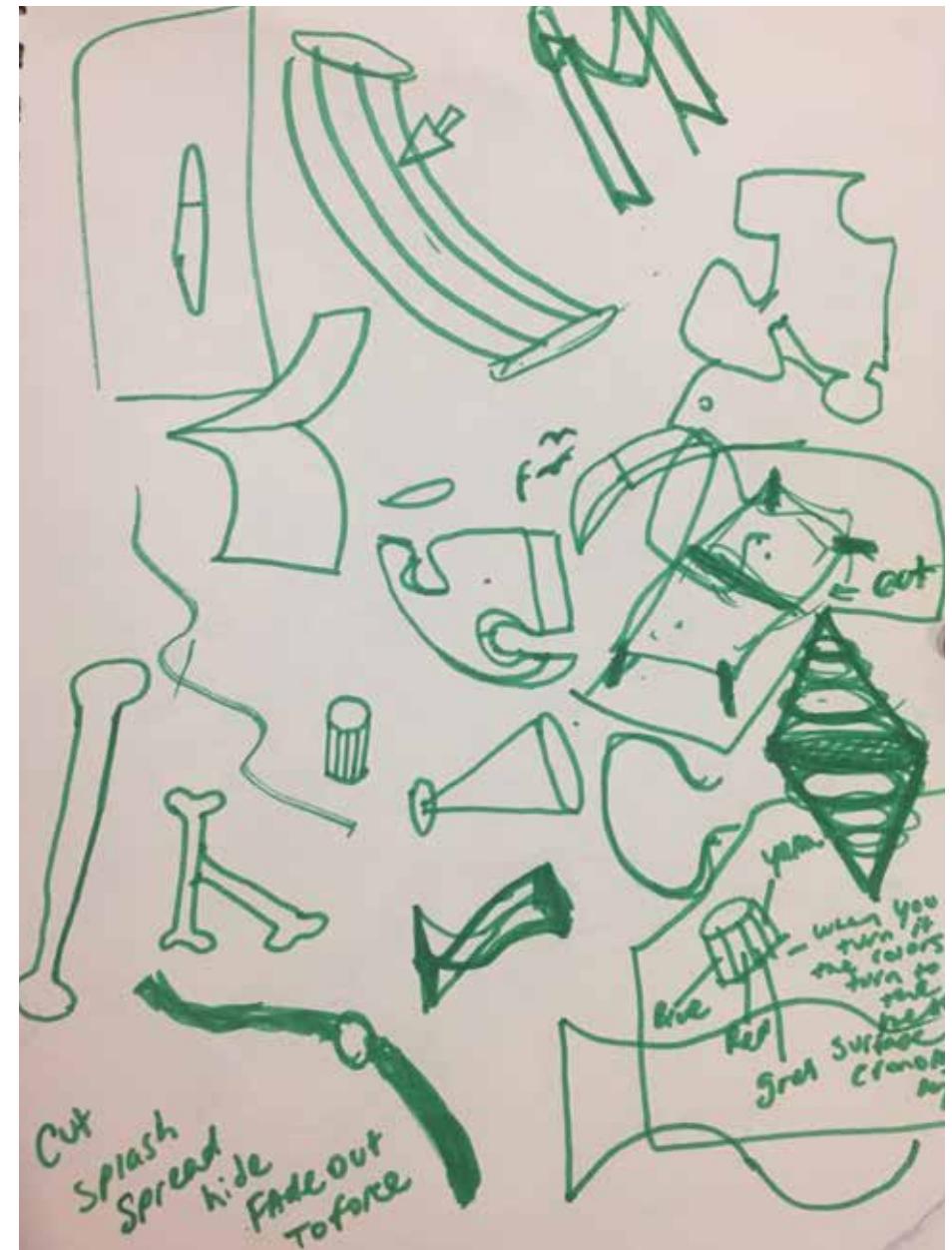


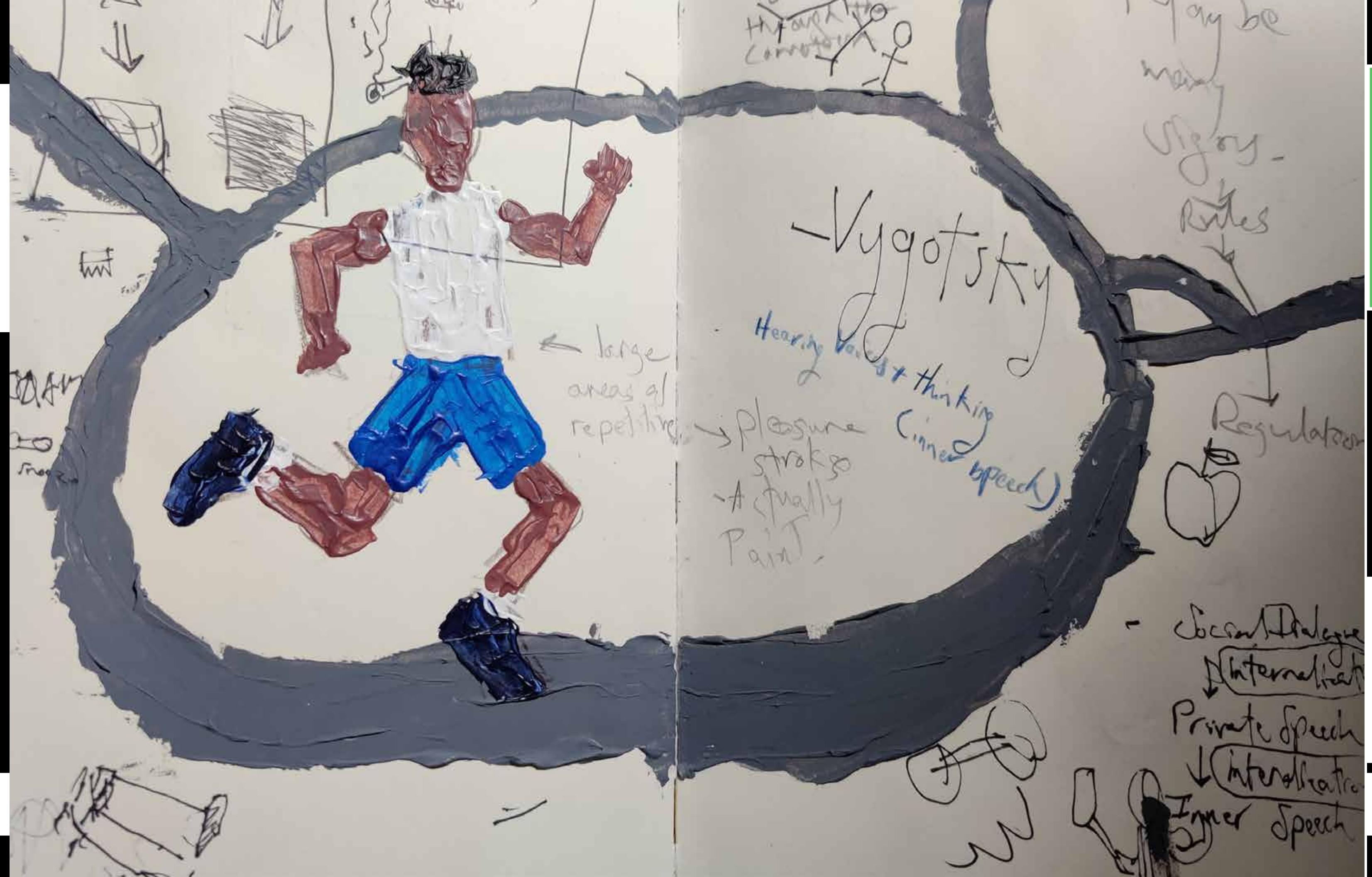


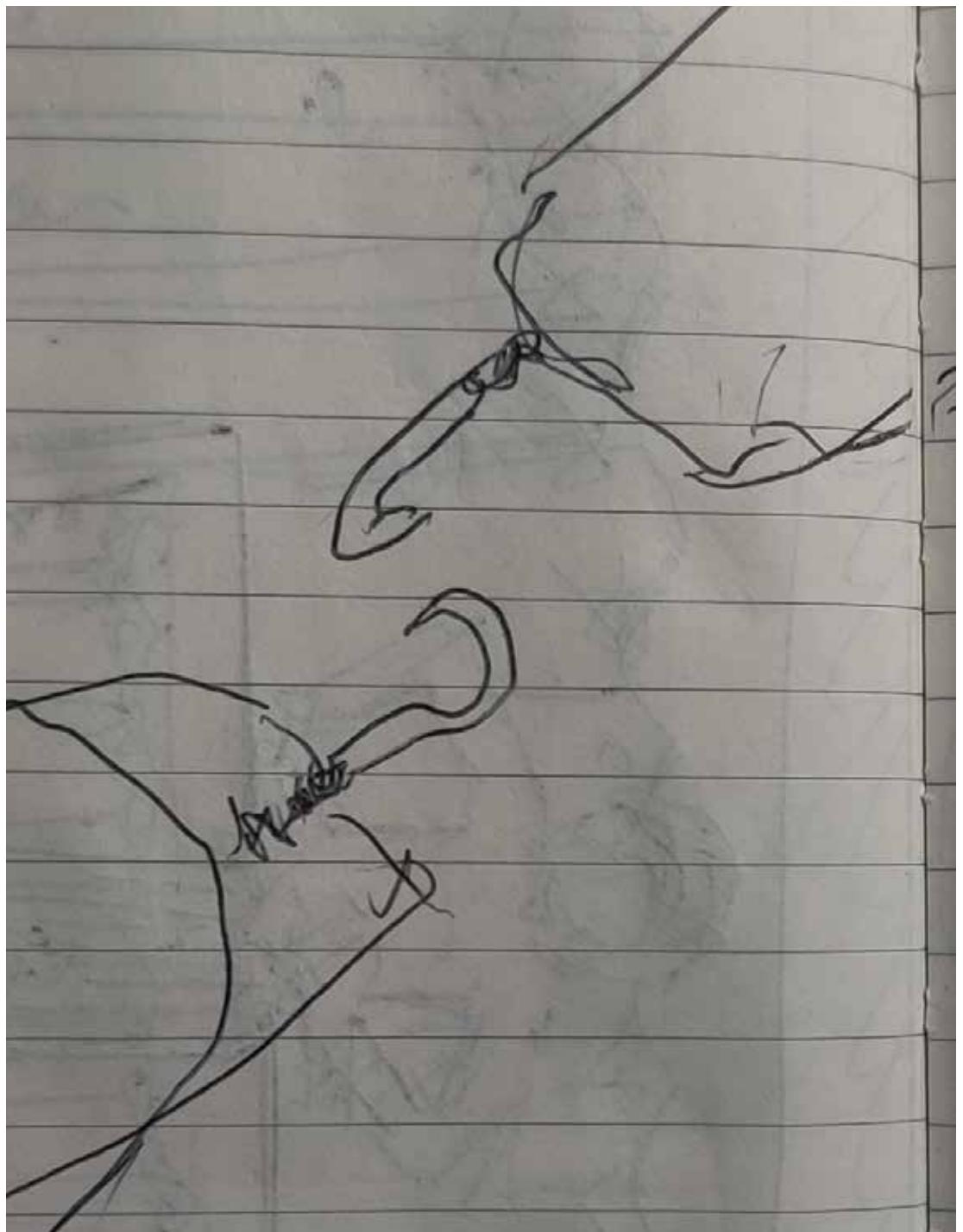


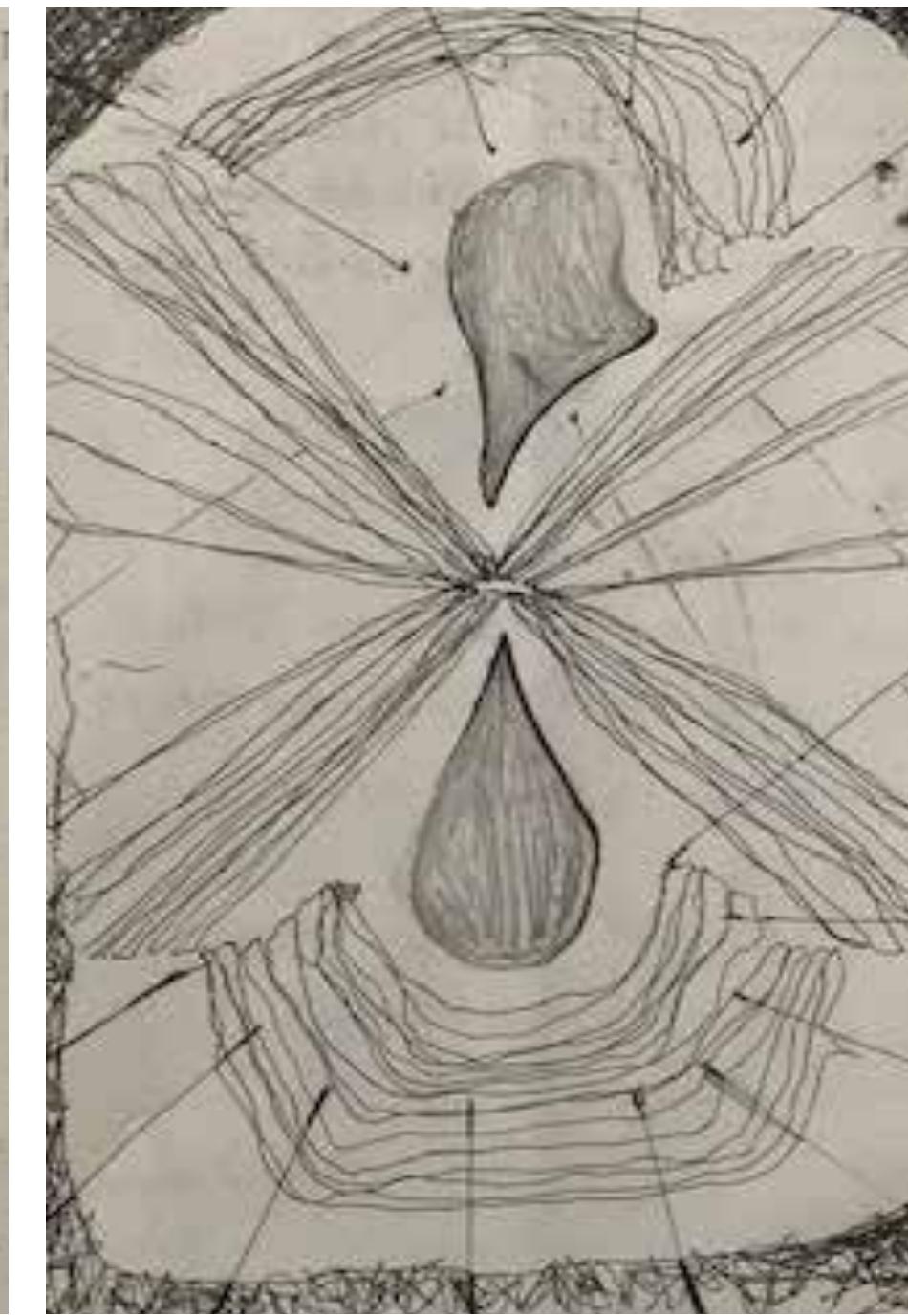
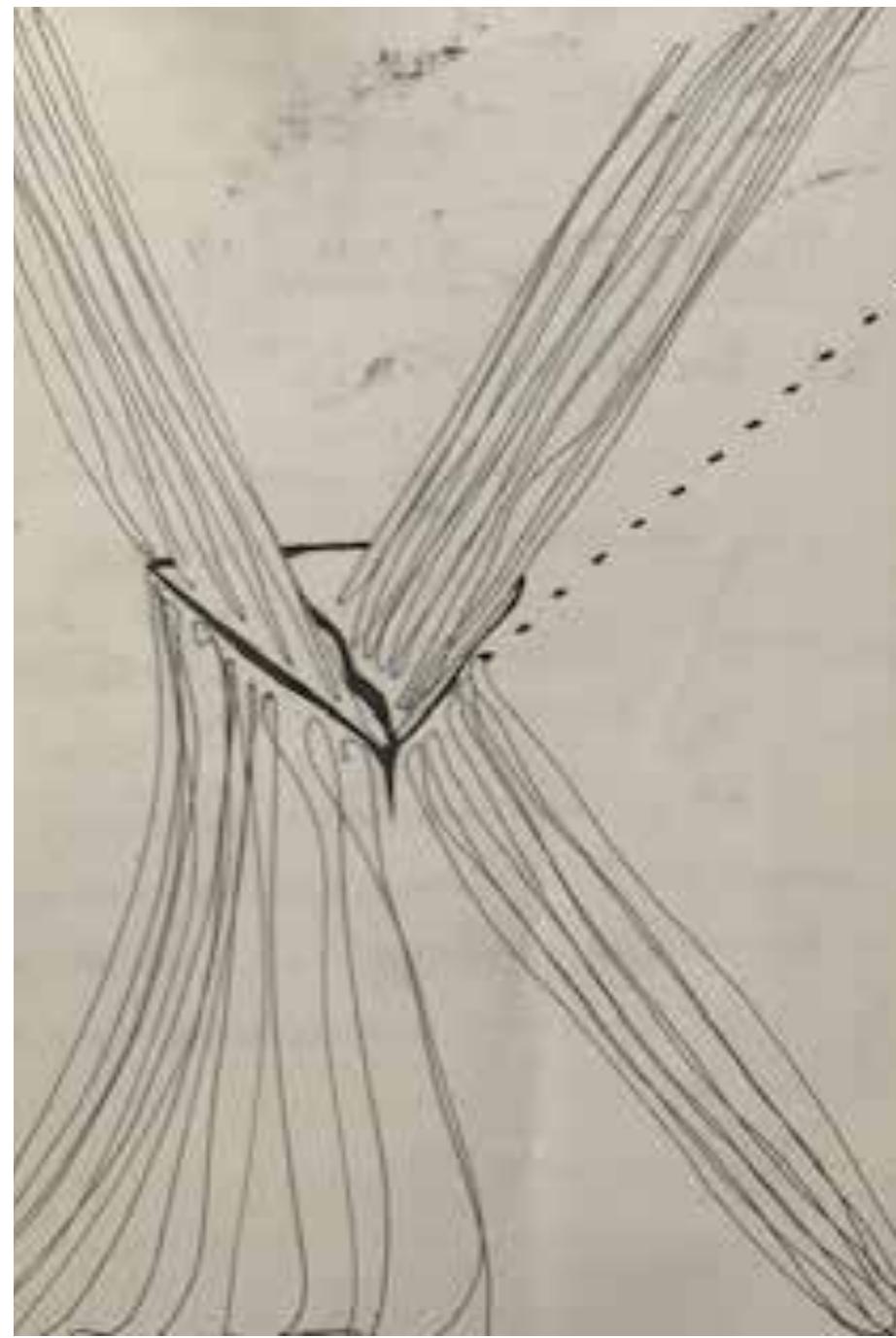












-1	10	10	48	10
1	Q+10	1+11	1	0
+10	20	21		
2	1+11	1+11		
-19	31	32		
2-1	1-1	2-1		
8	30	31		
X3-1	X1	X1-1		
7	41	30		
1+1	3+3	2+3		
18	g4	43		
1-1	3-1	2+2		
29	53	55		
2-1	2-1	3-1		
38	52	54		
2-1	2-1	1+1		
27	51	65		
1-1	2+	1+1		
26	50	76		



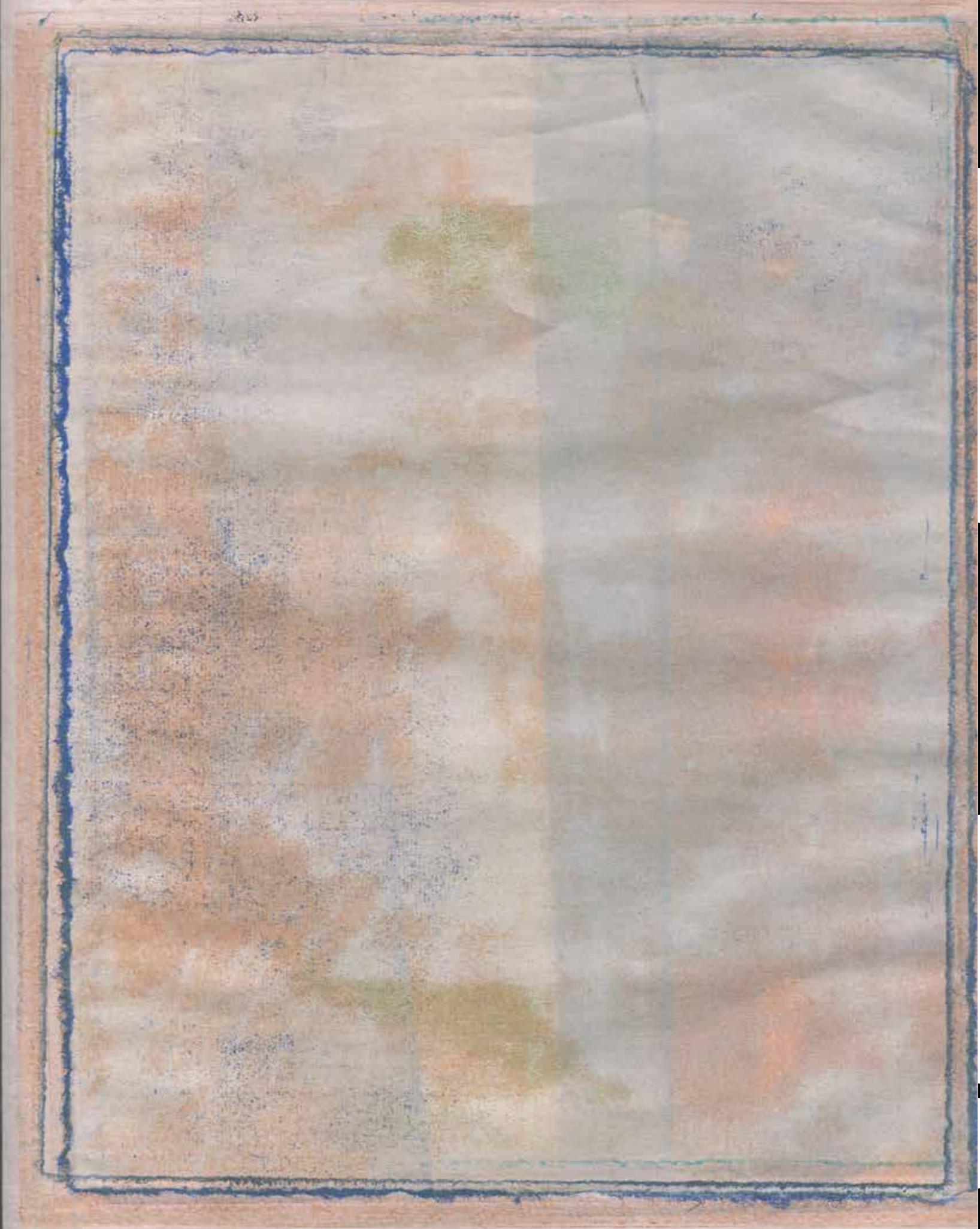
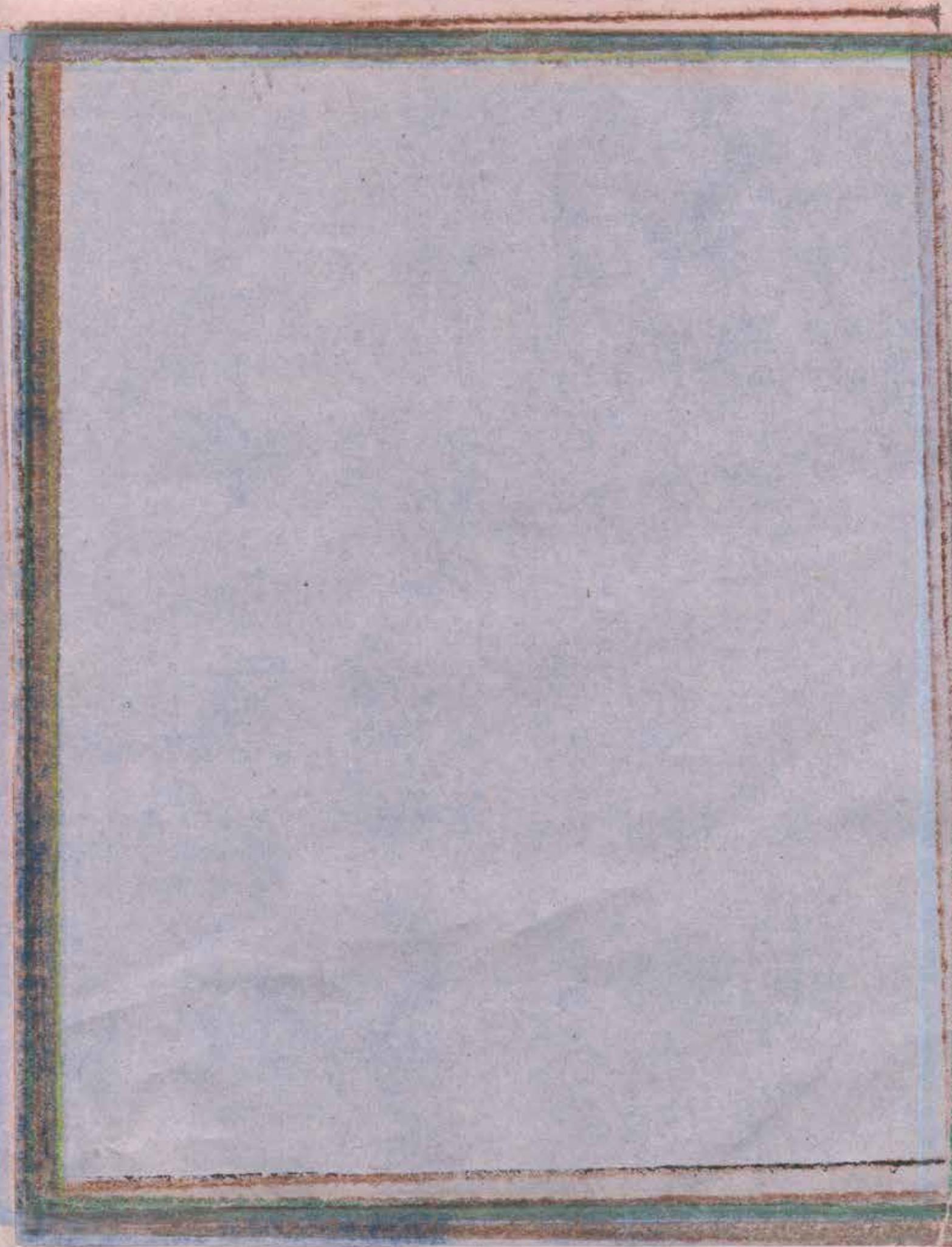


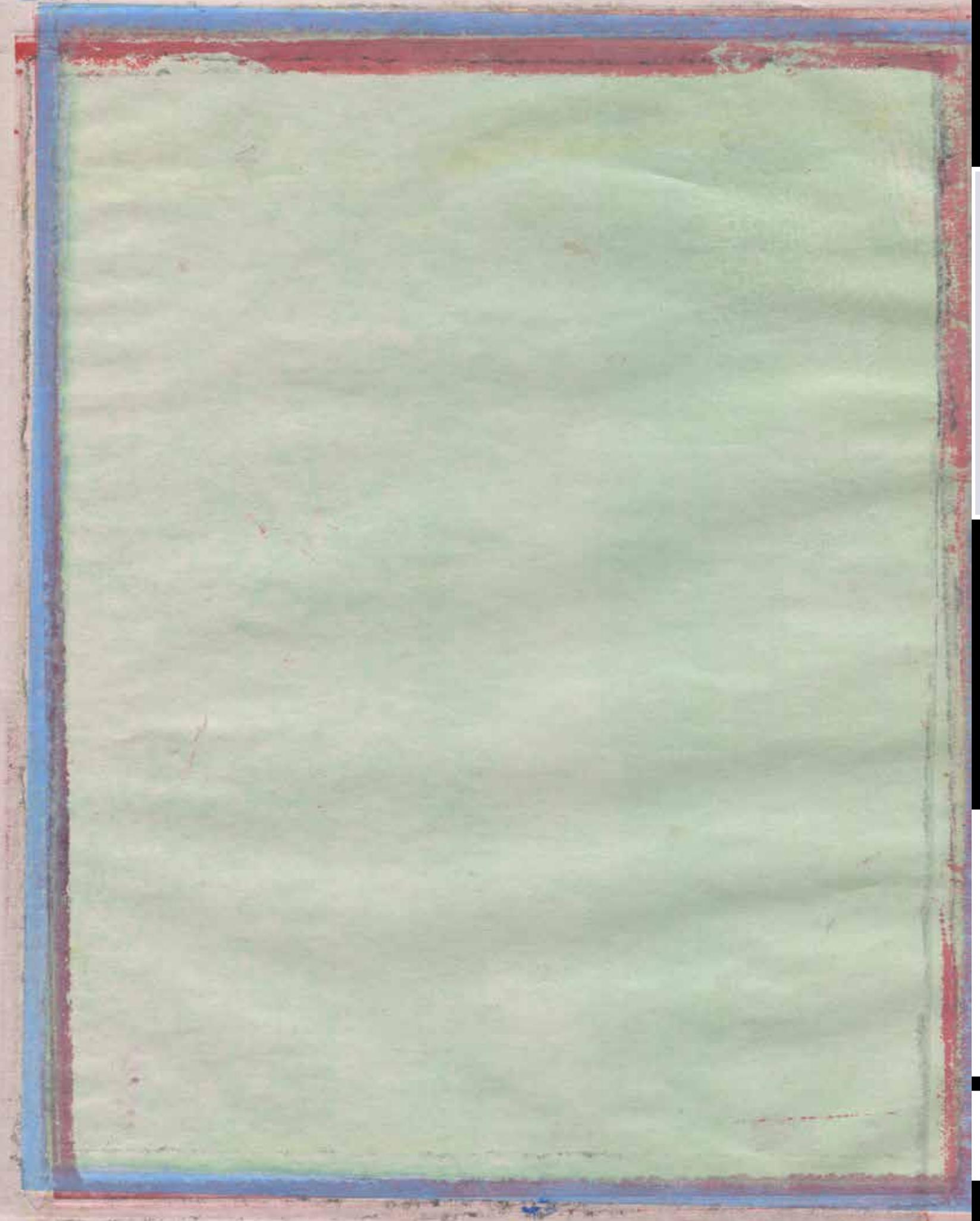
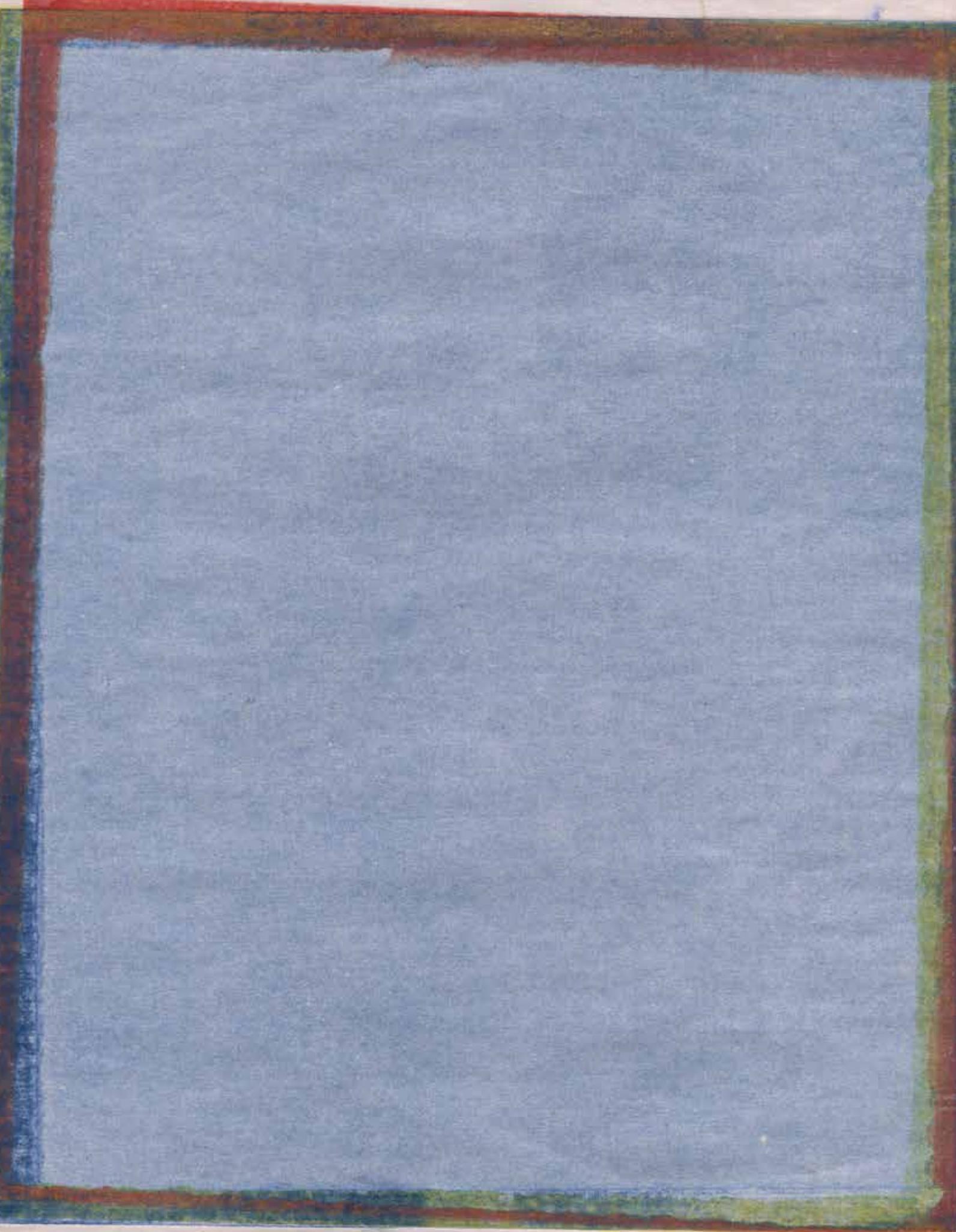
Index

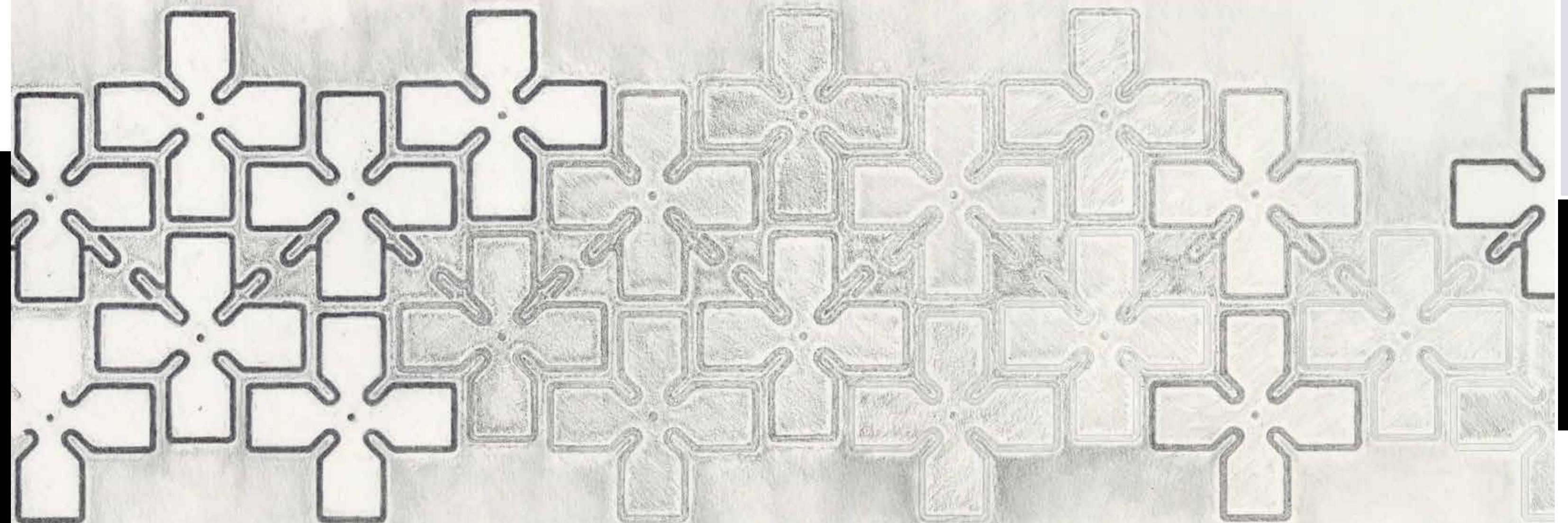
74

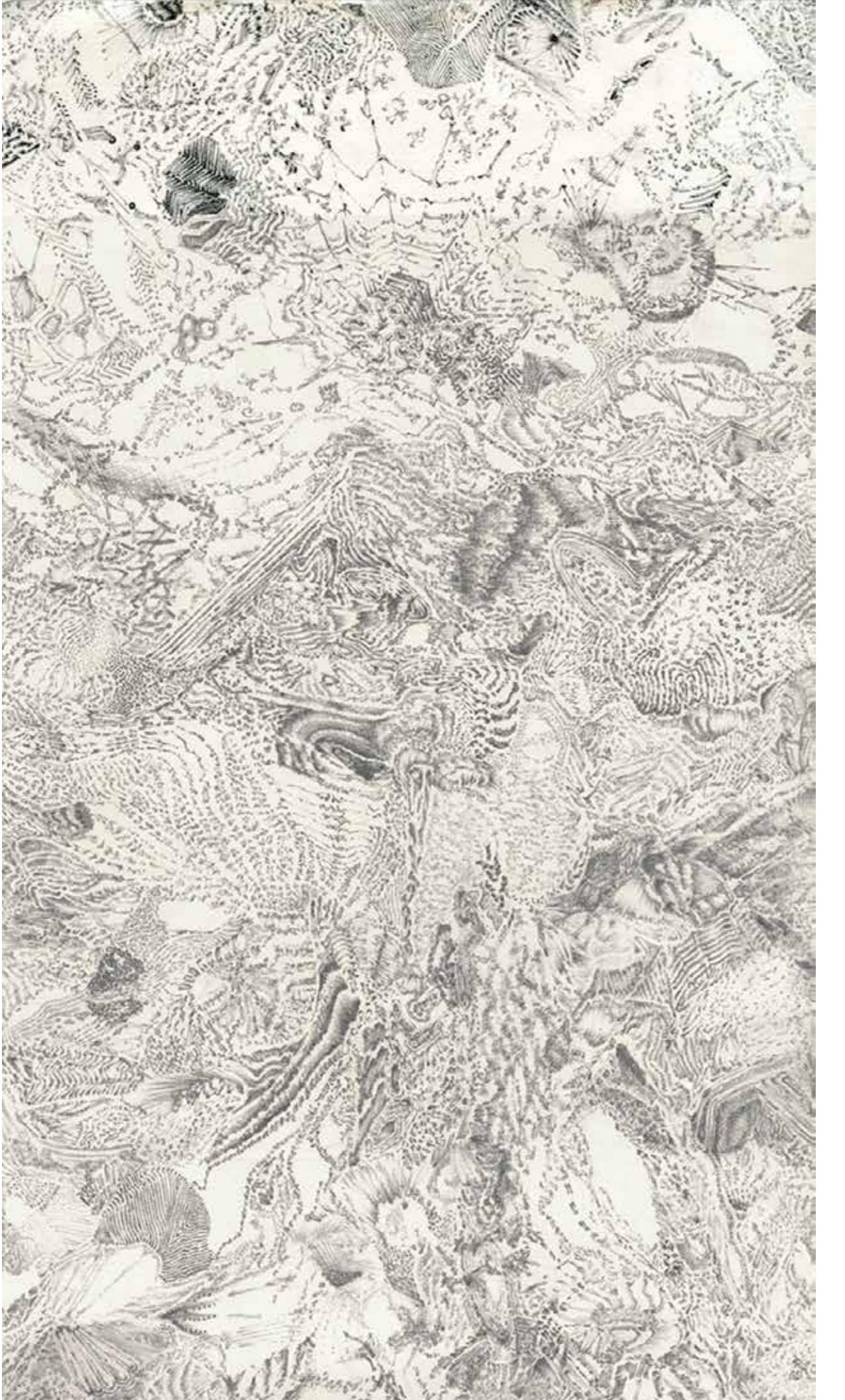
iSpy with my little eye

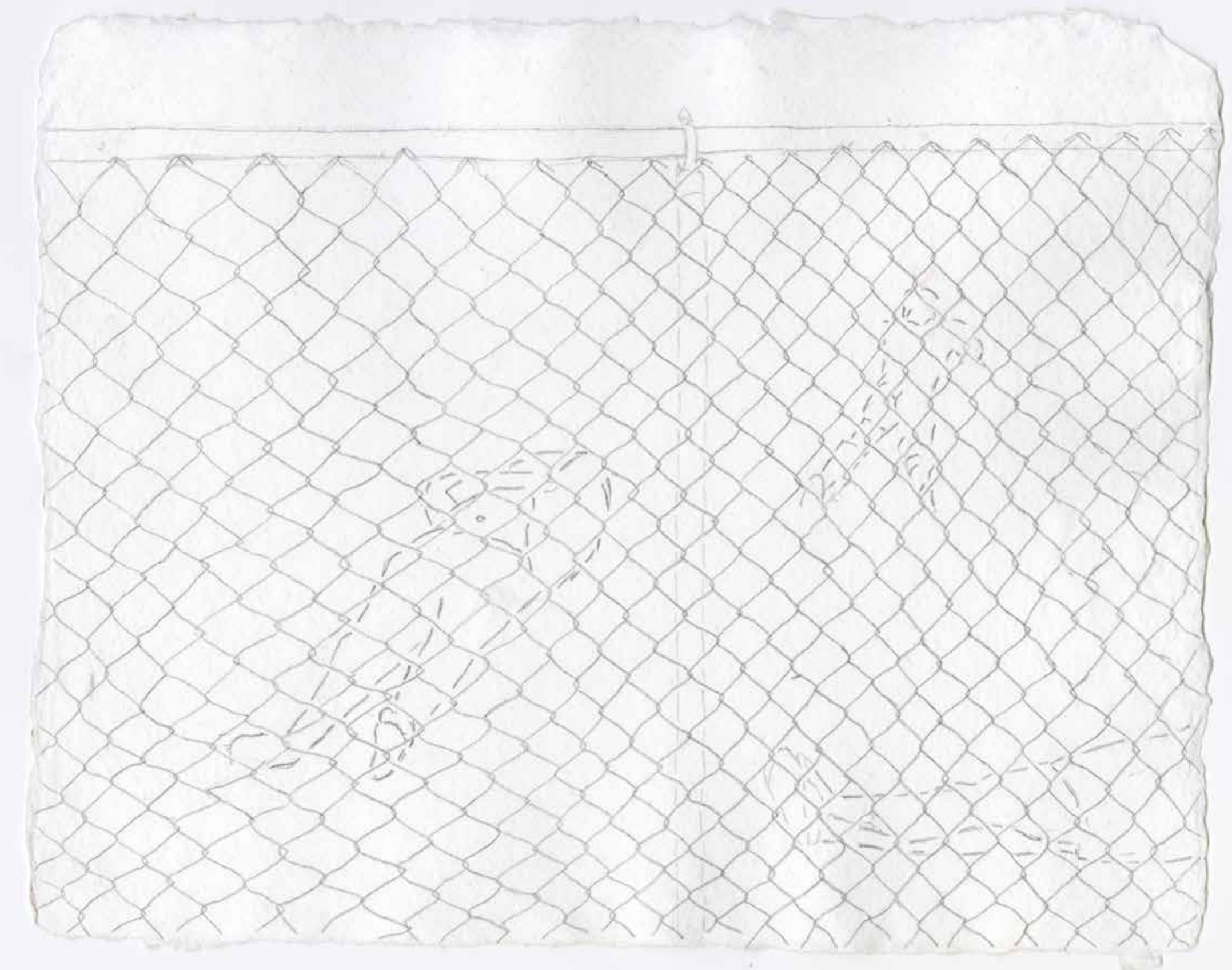
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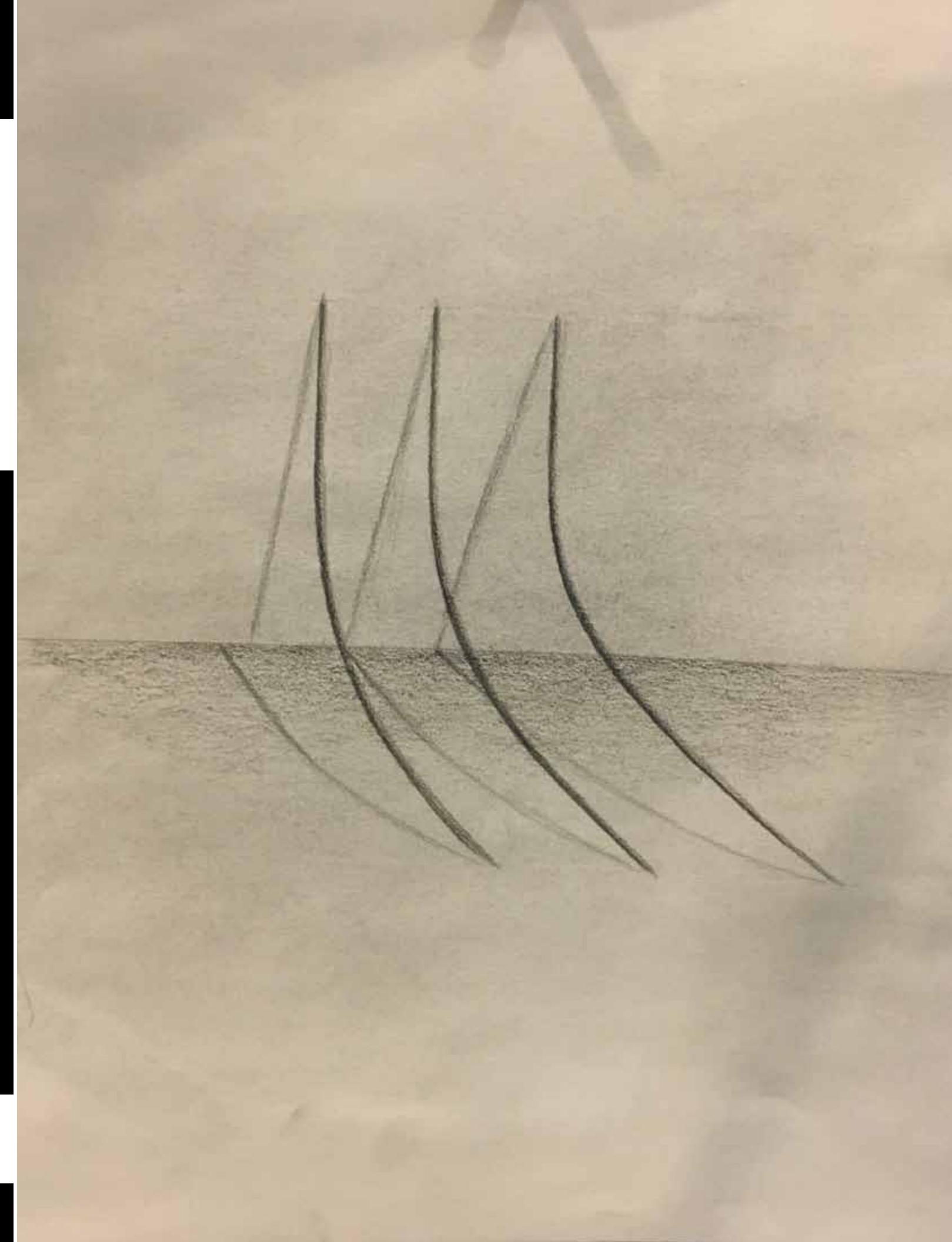
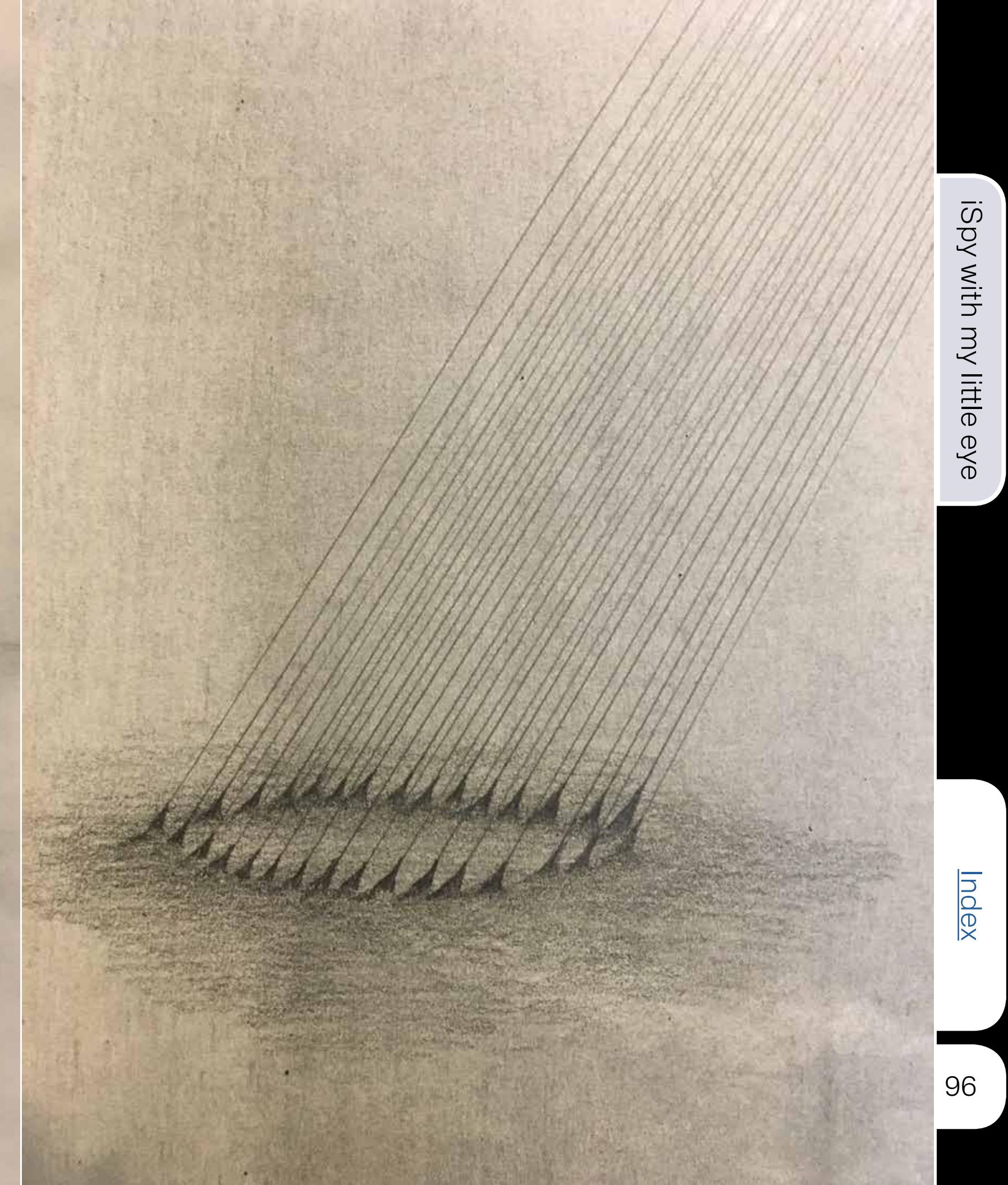


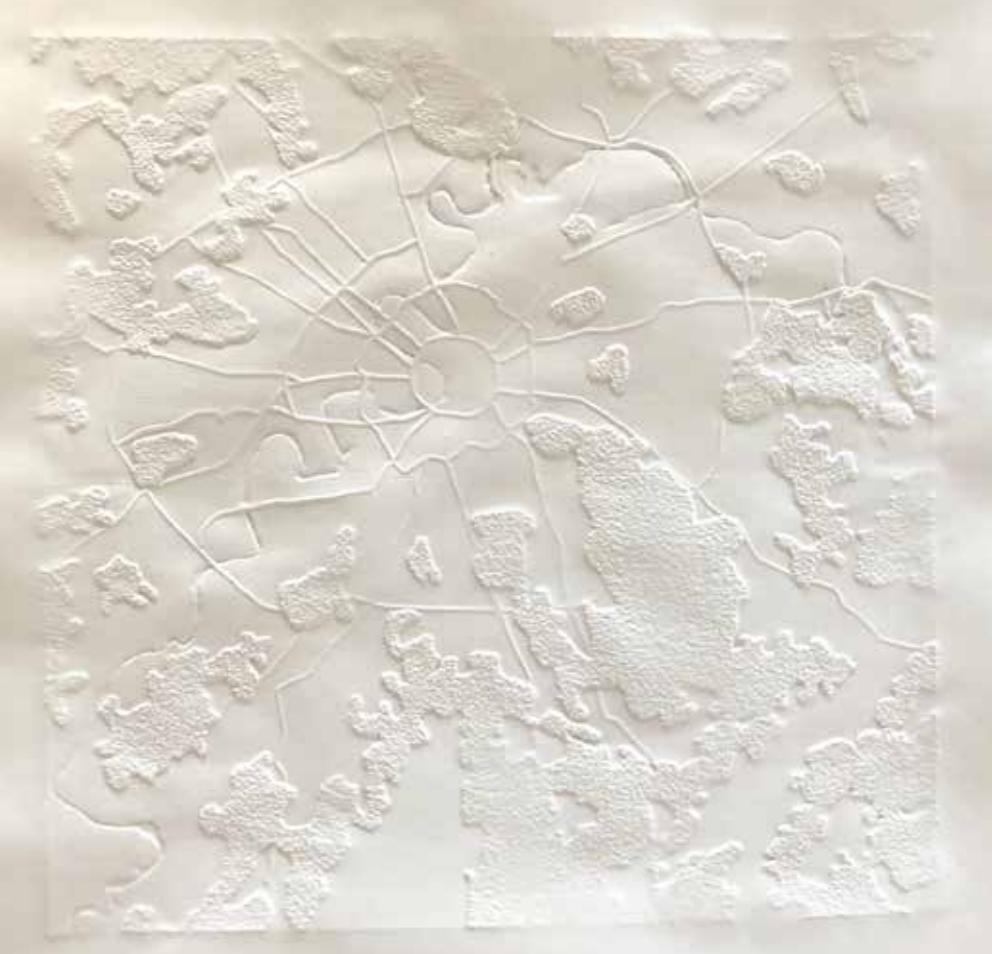
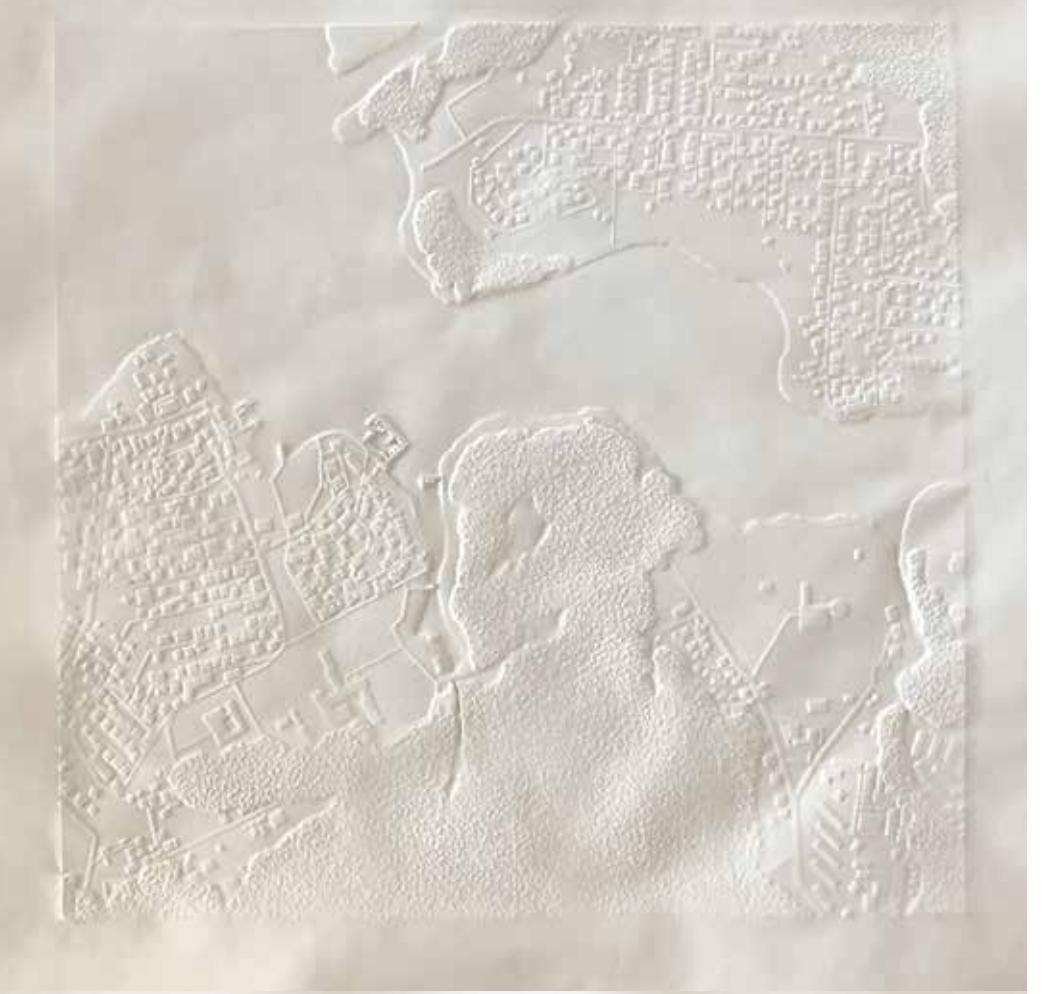
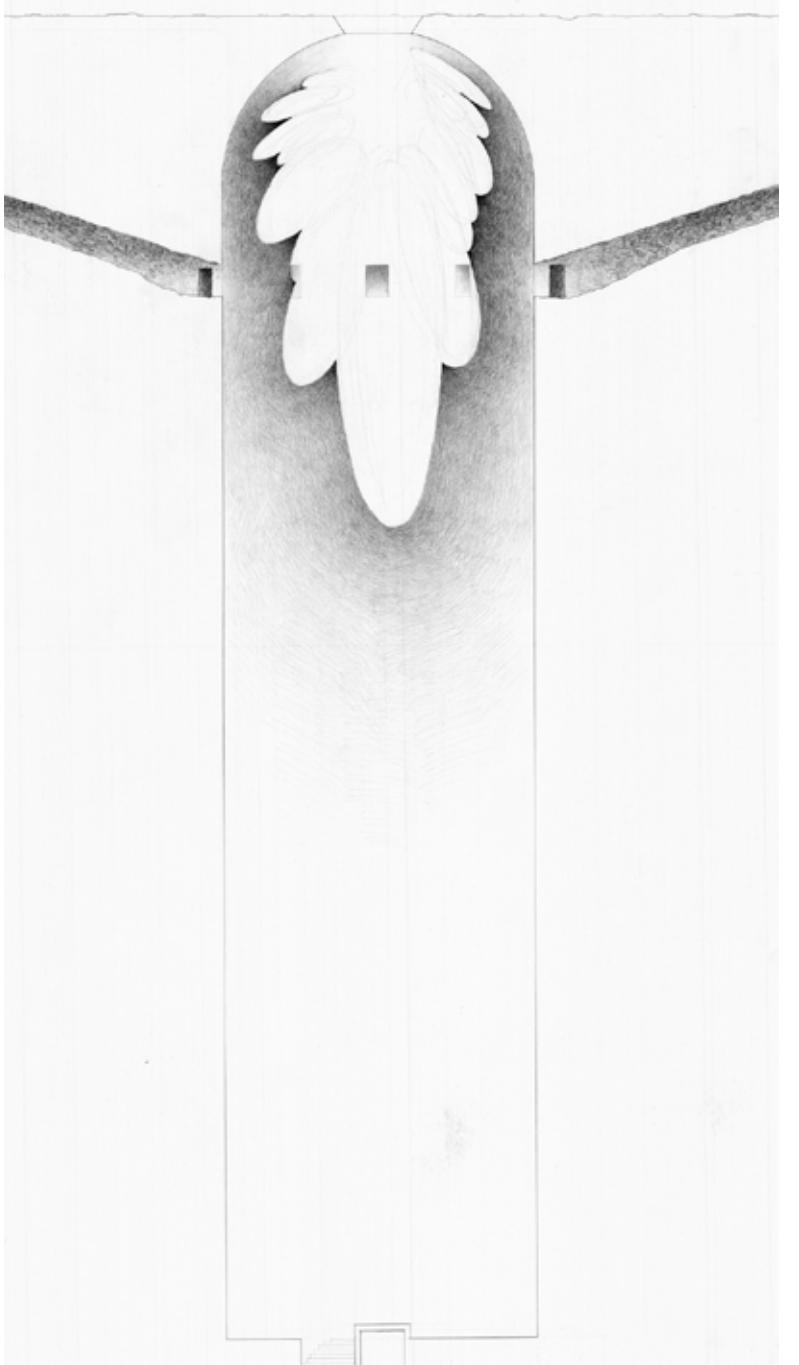


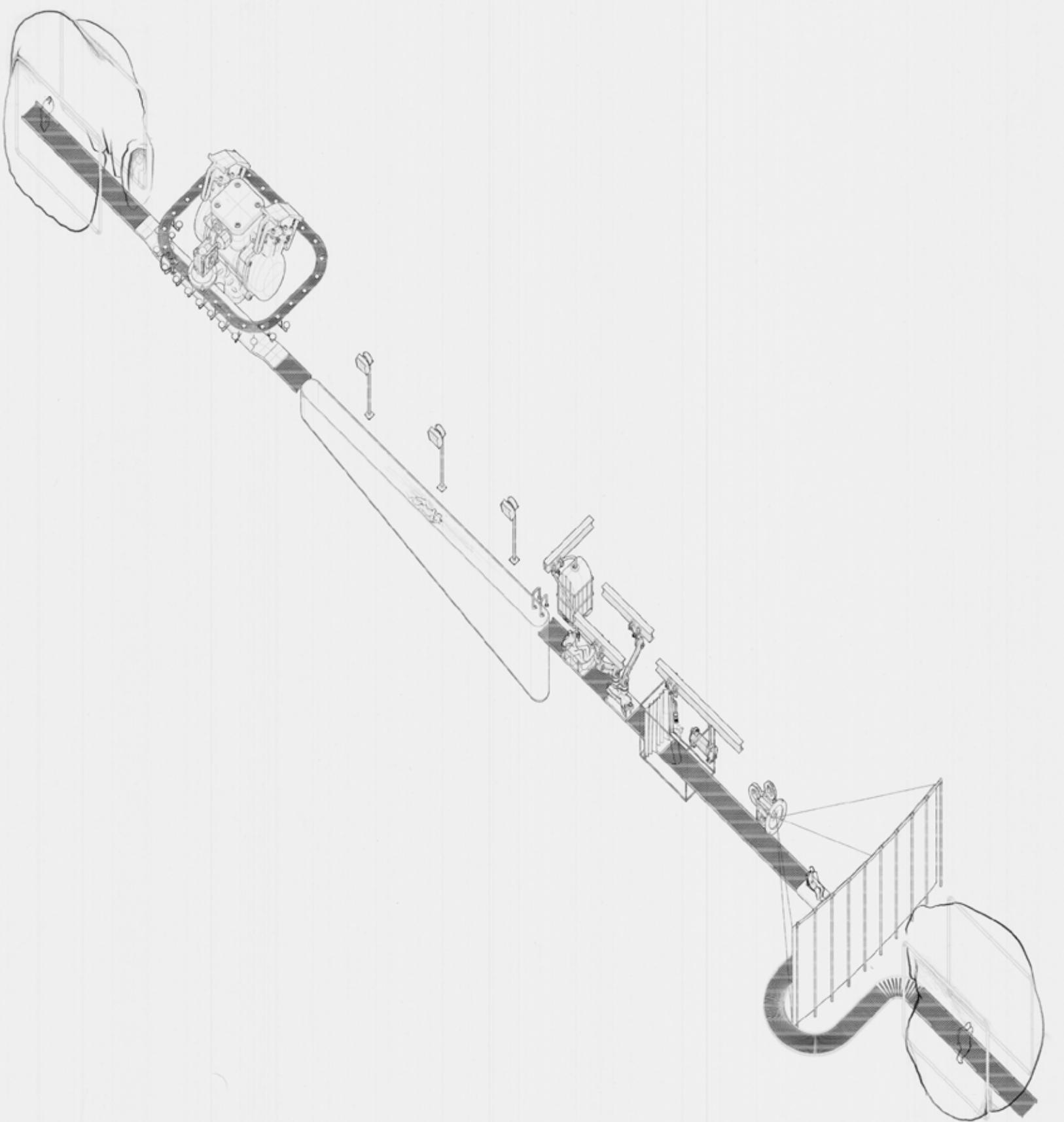
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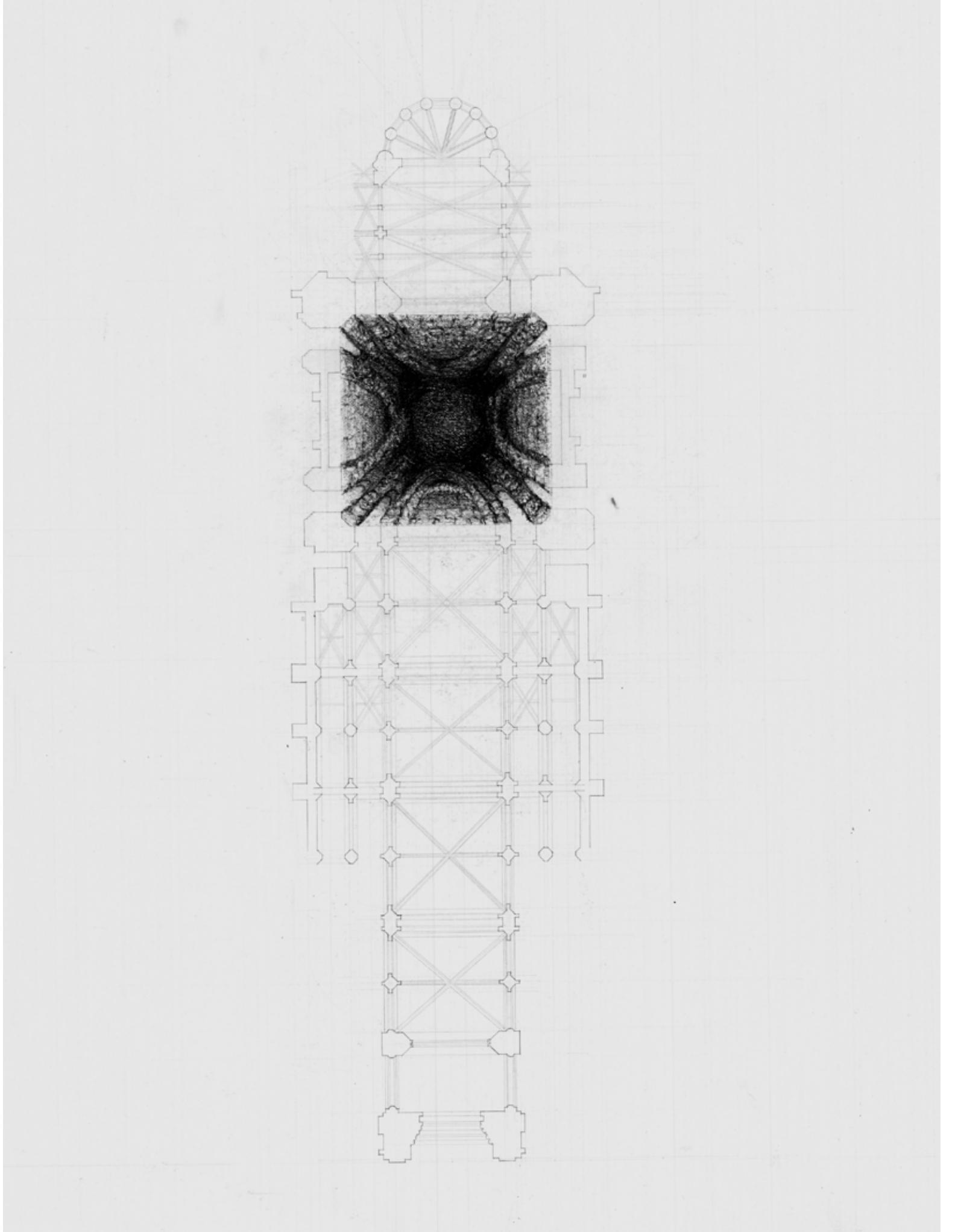
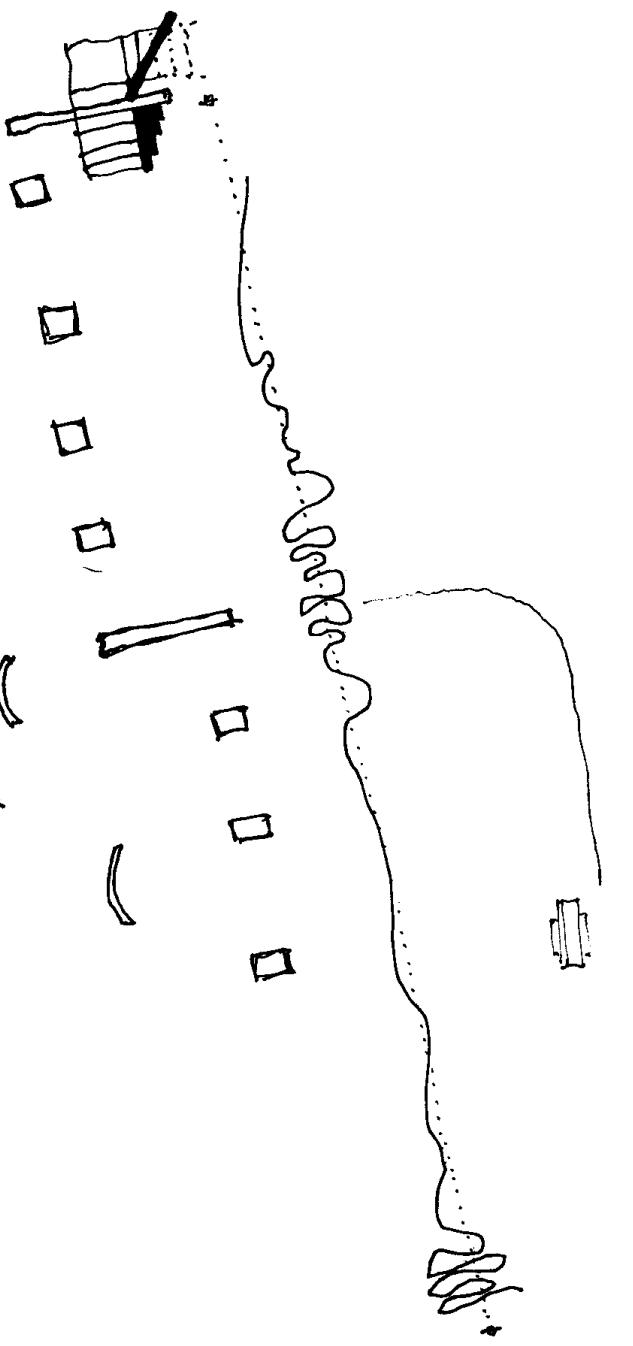
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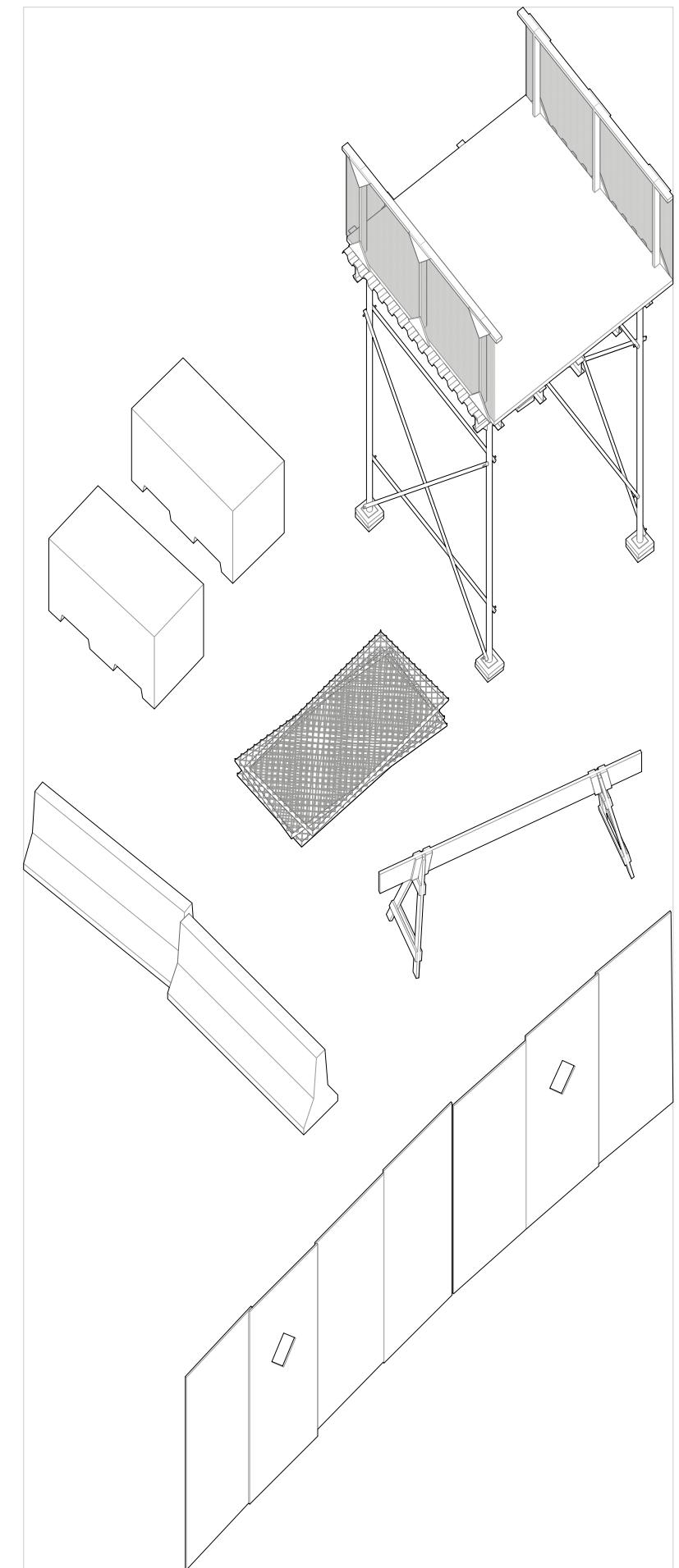
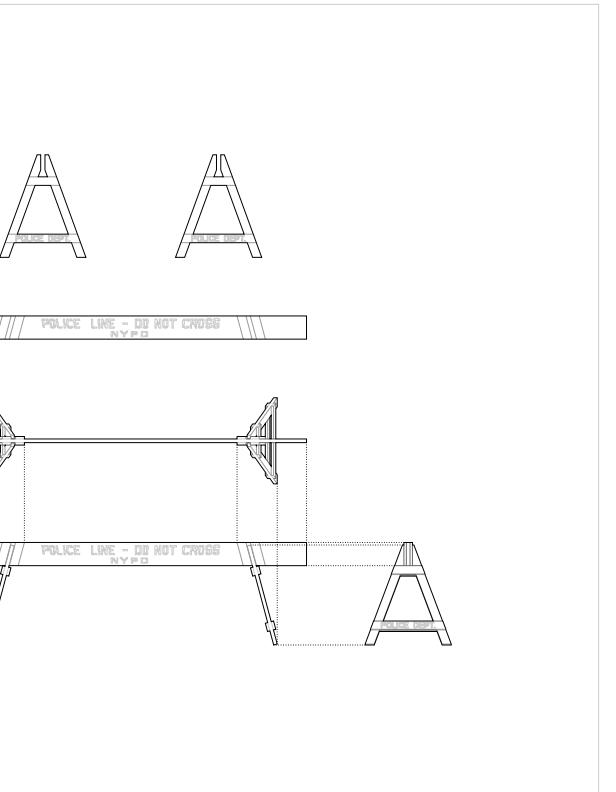
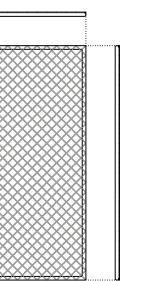
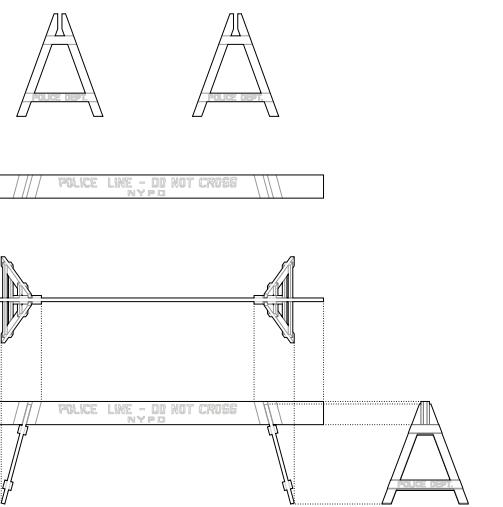
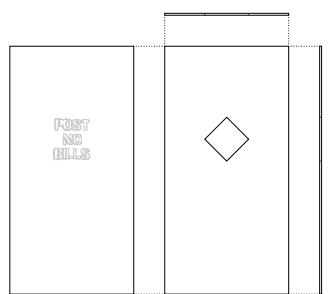
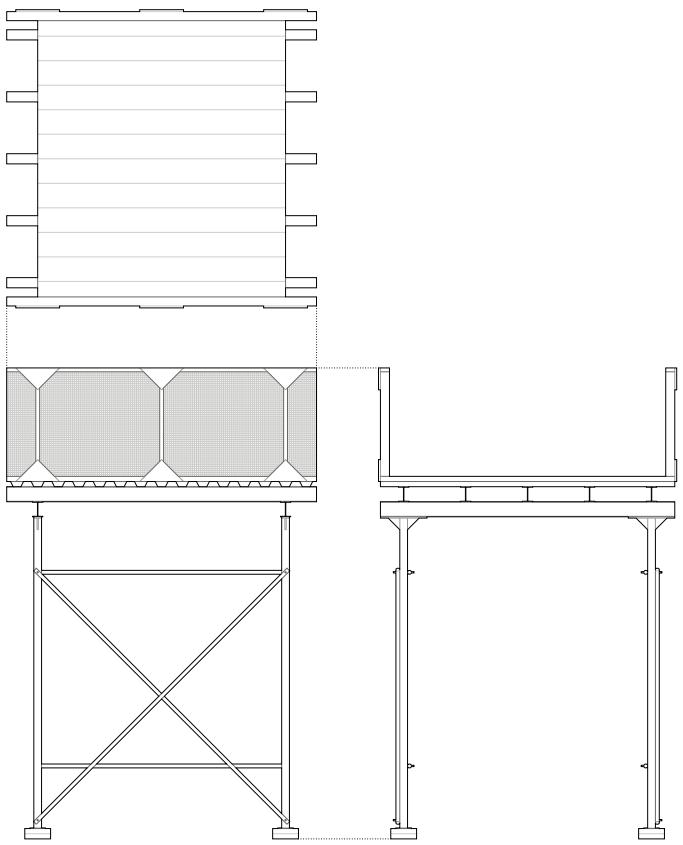
94

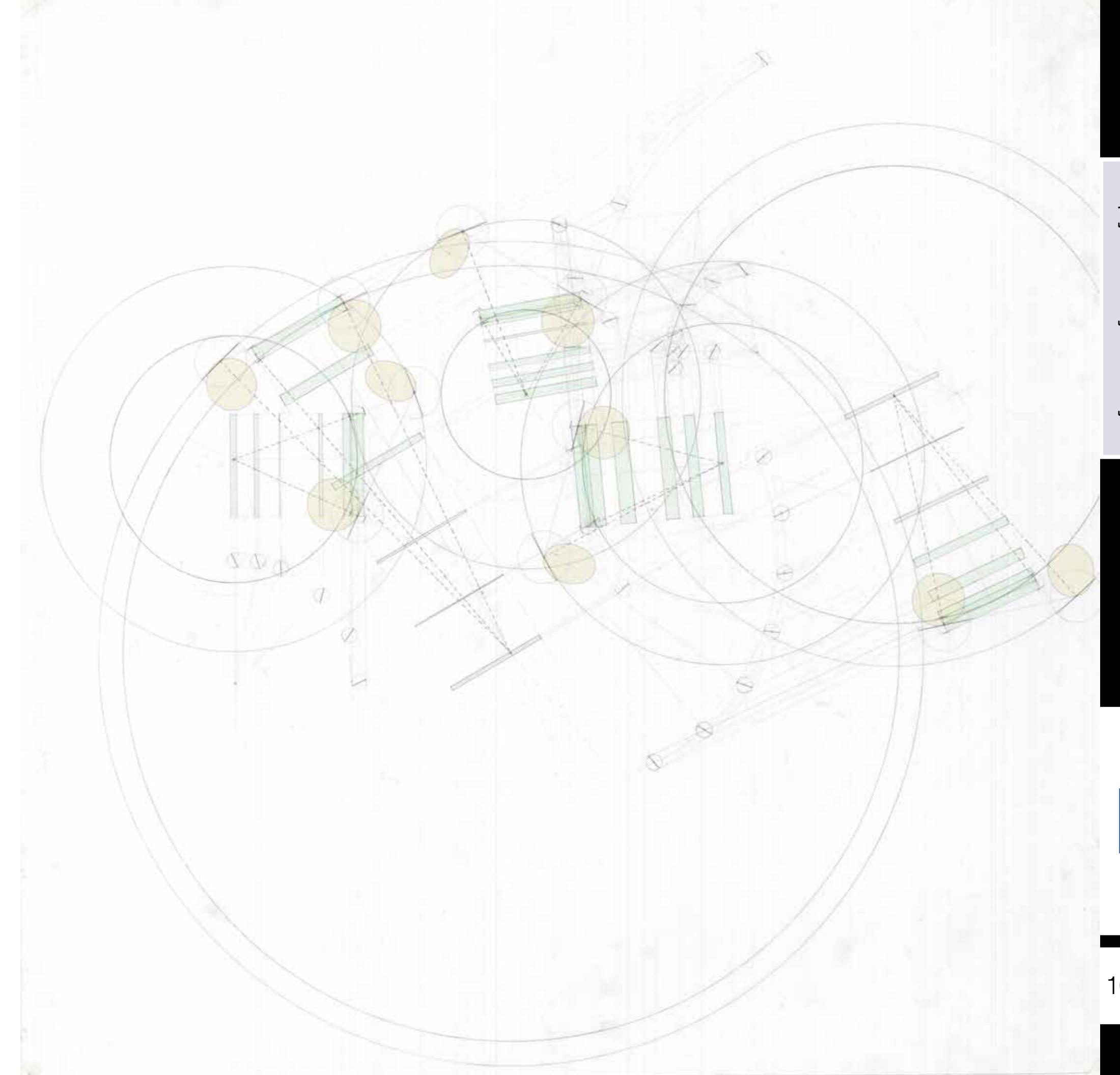








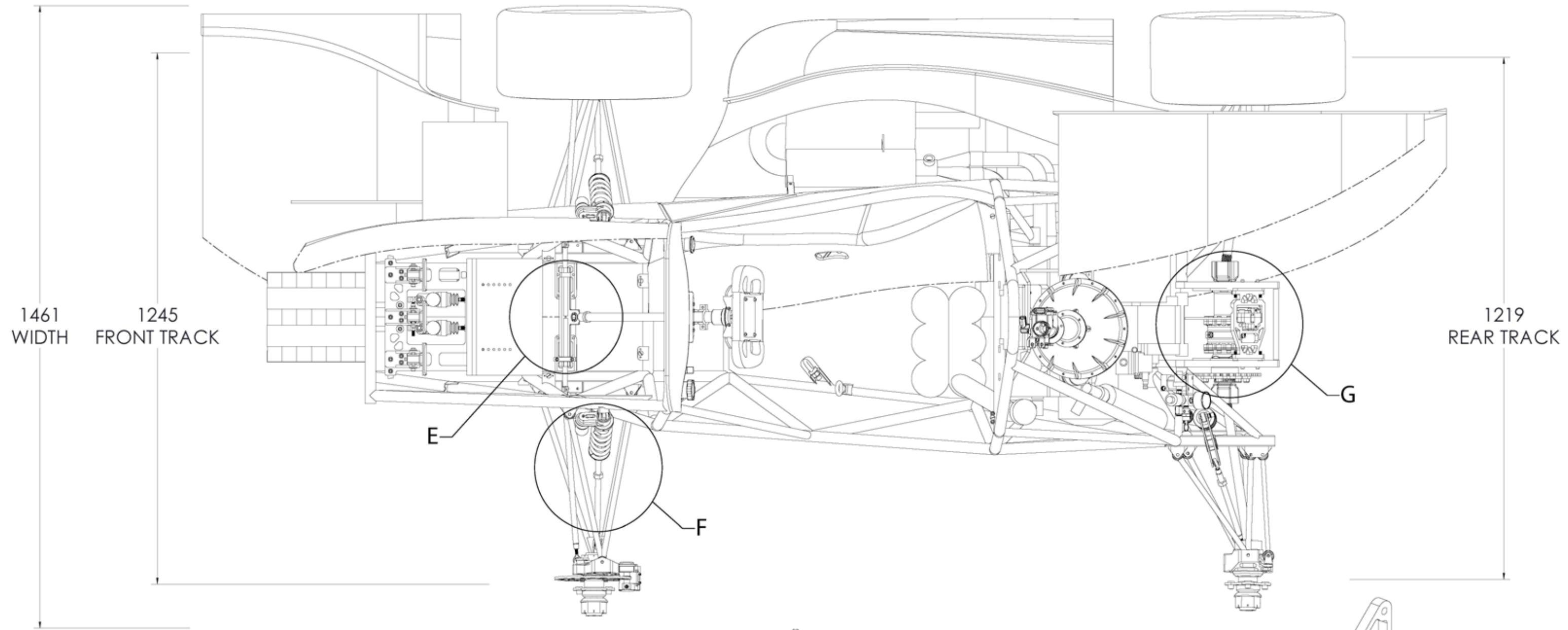




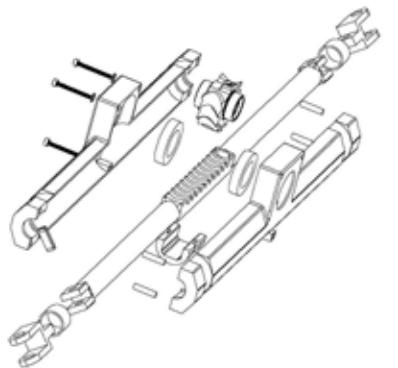
iSpy with my little eye

Index

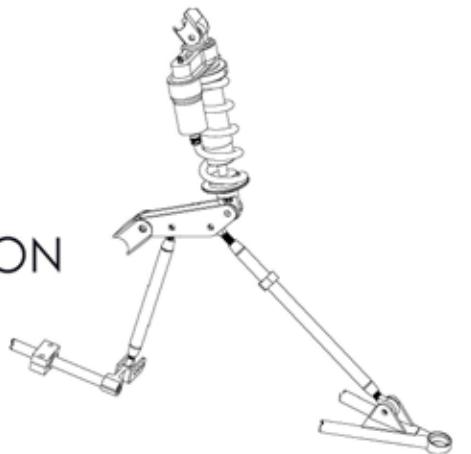
Cooler Lowry



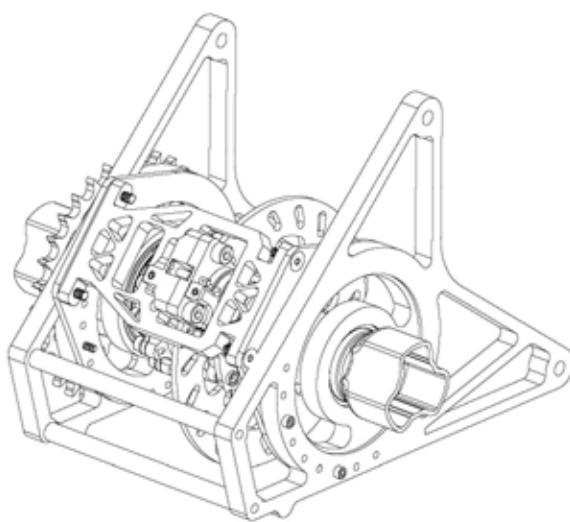
DETAIL E
STEERING RACK
[EXPLODED]
(SCALE 1:2)



DETAIL F
FRONT ACTUATION
ASSEMBLY
(SCALE 1:3)



DETAIL G
ECCENTRIC DIFFERENTIAL
MOUNT WITH INBOARD
BRAKE
(SCALE 2:5)



NOTES: PORT SIDE AERO, WHEELS,
BODYWORK, COCKPIT HIDDEN TO
IMPROVE CLARITY. STARBOARD
SIDEPOD HIDDEN

UNLESS OTHERWISE SPECIFIED:
ALL DIMENSIONS IN MILLIMETERS

DRAWN CHECKED

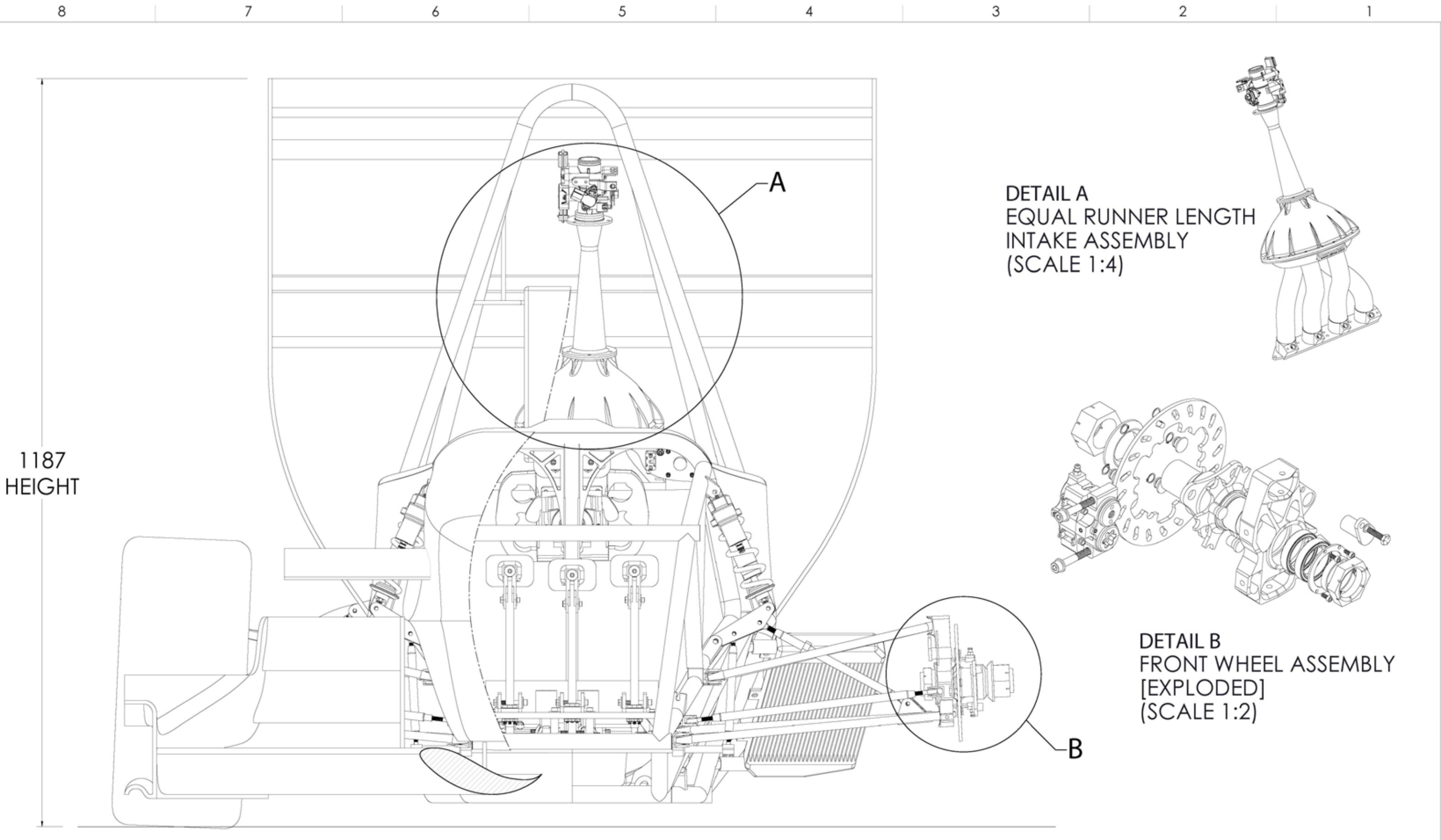
ENEA DUSHAJ YUVAL PHILIPSON

#37

TOP VIEW

SCALE: 1:5 SIZE D SHEET 3 OF 3

Connolly Lowry



NOTES: PORT SIDE AERO,
HEADREST, REAR SUSPENSION,
BODYWORK, REAR WHEELS, AND
IMPACT ATTENUATOR HIDDEN TO
IMPROVE CLARITY.

UNLESS OTHERWISE SPECIFIED:
ALL DIMENSIONS IN MILLIMETERS

DRAWN CHECKED

ENEA DUSHAJ YUVAL PHILIPSON

#37

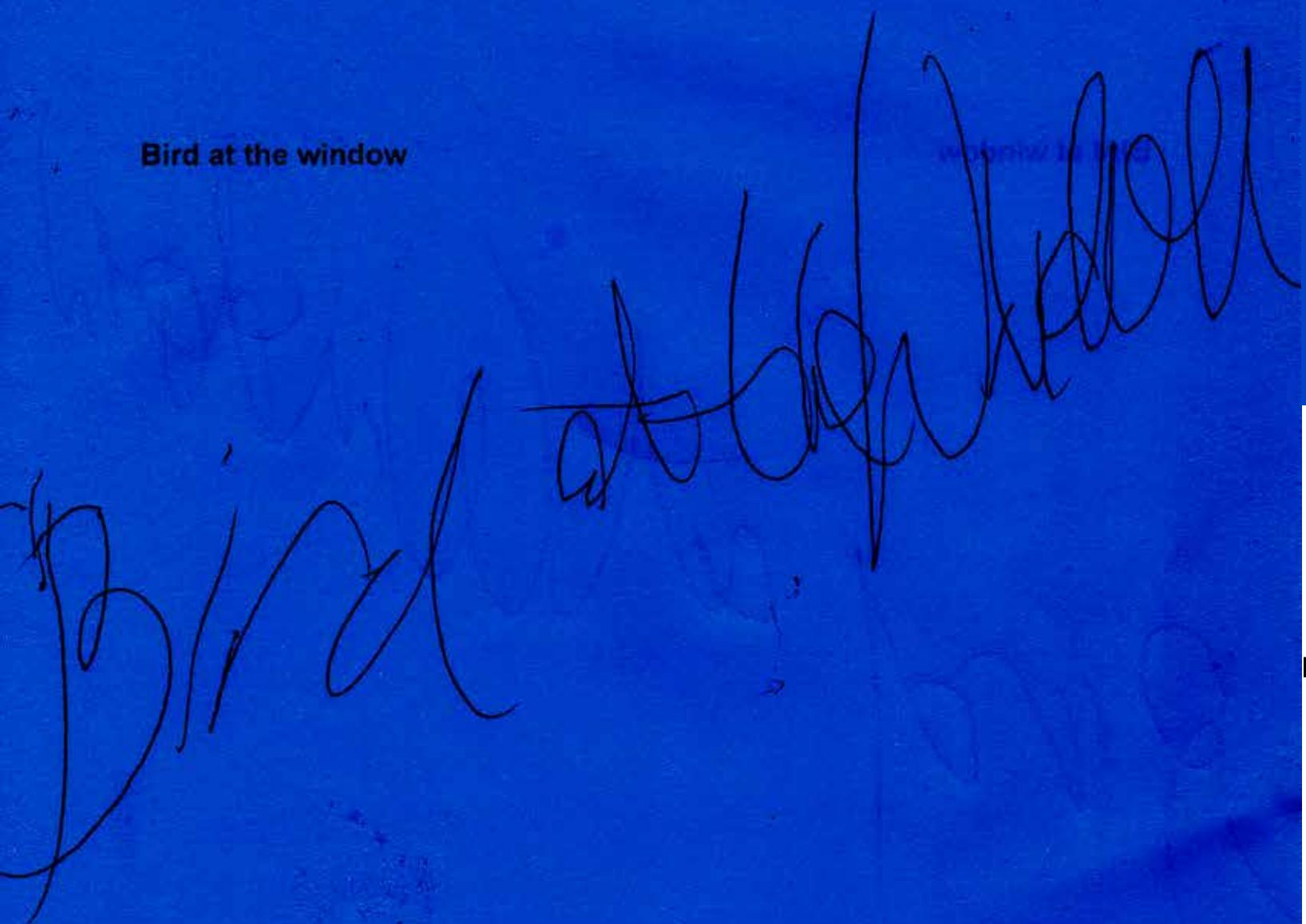
FRONT VIEW

SCALE: 1:3 SIZE D SHEET 1 OF 3

iSpy with my little eye

Index

Bird at the window



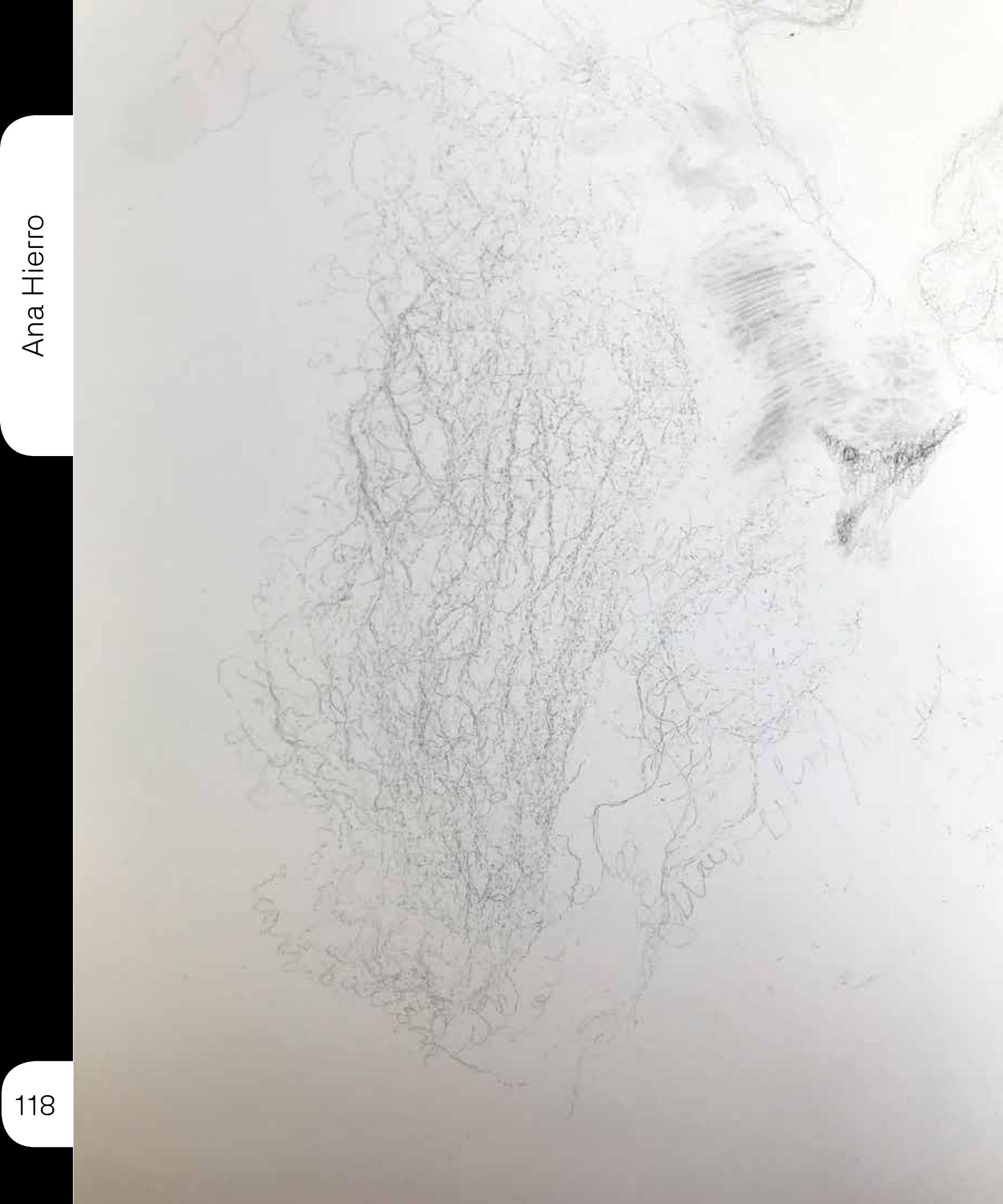


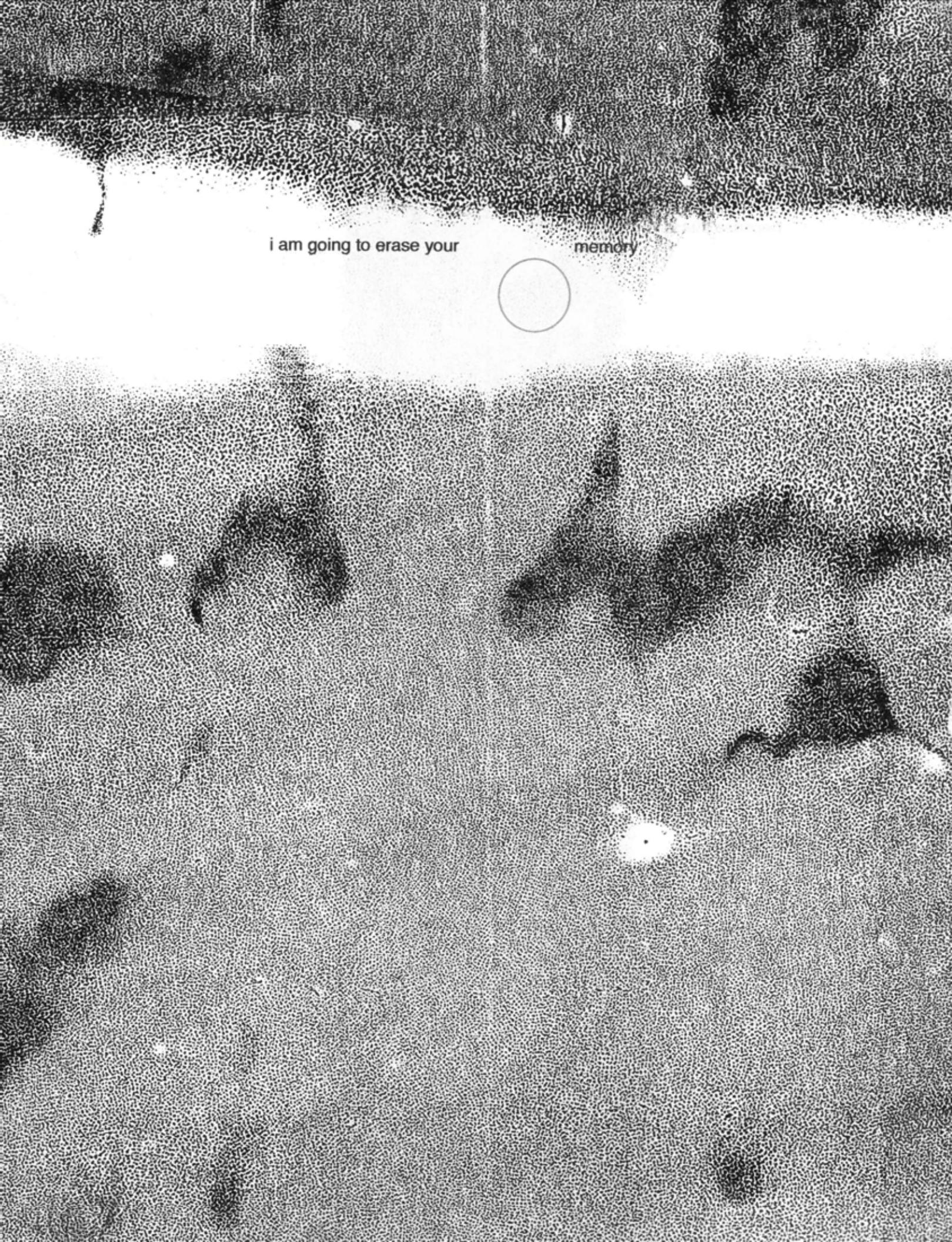


Bird at the window

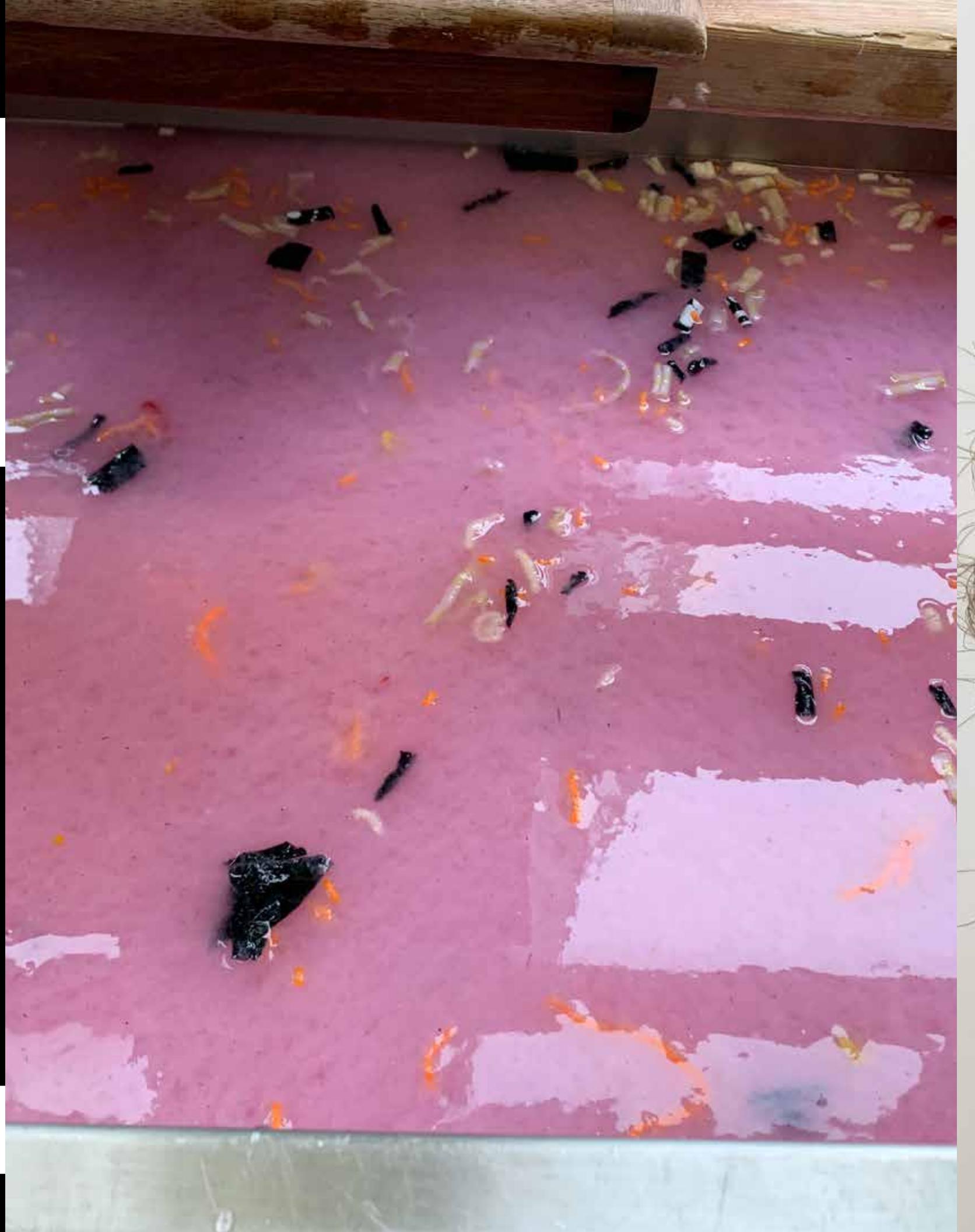
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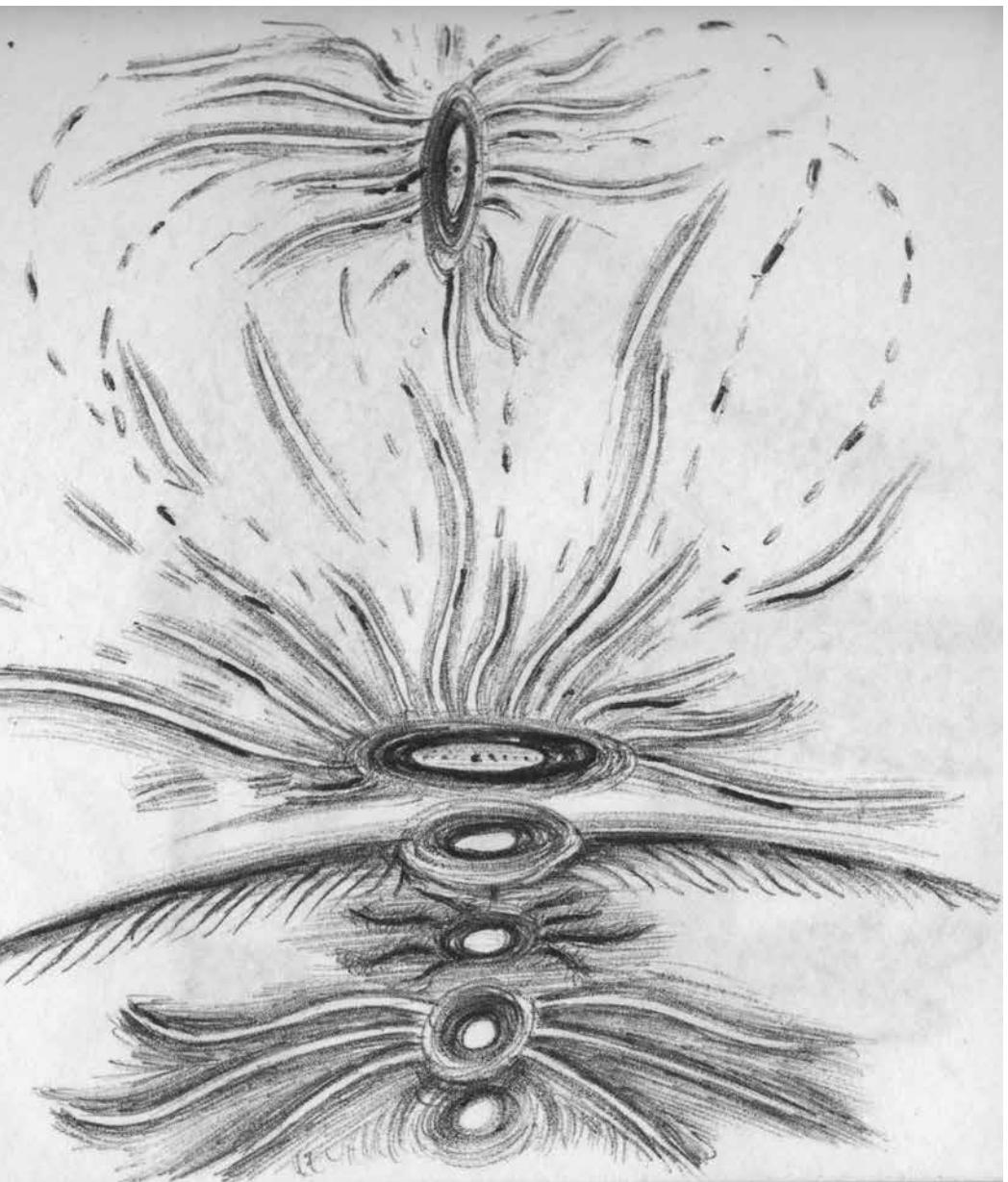
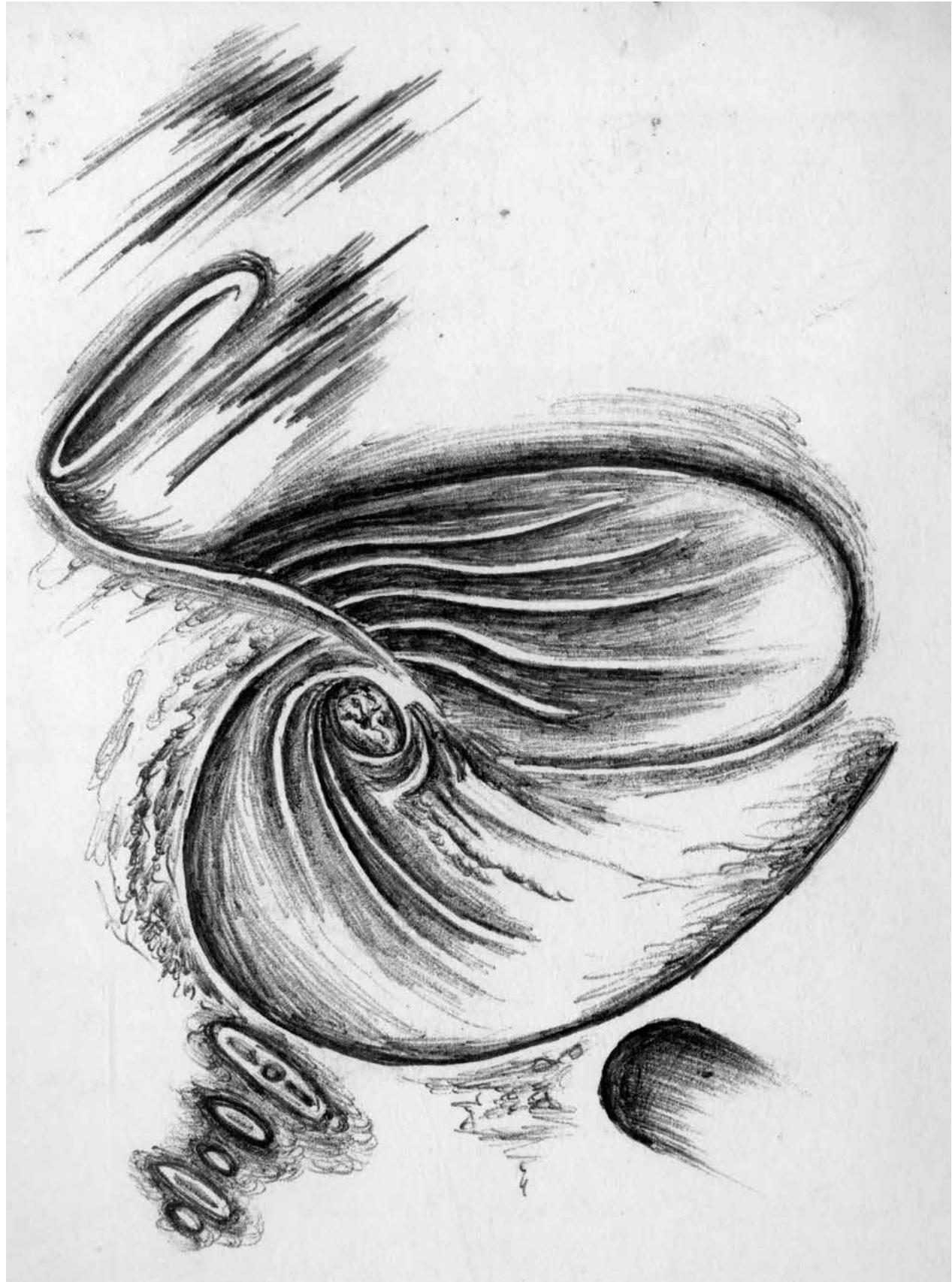


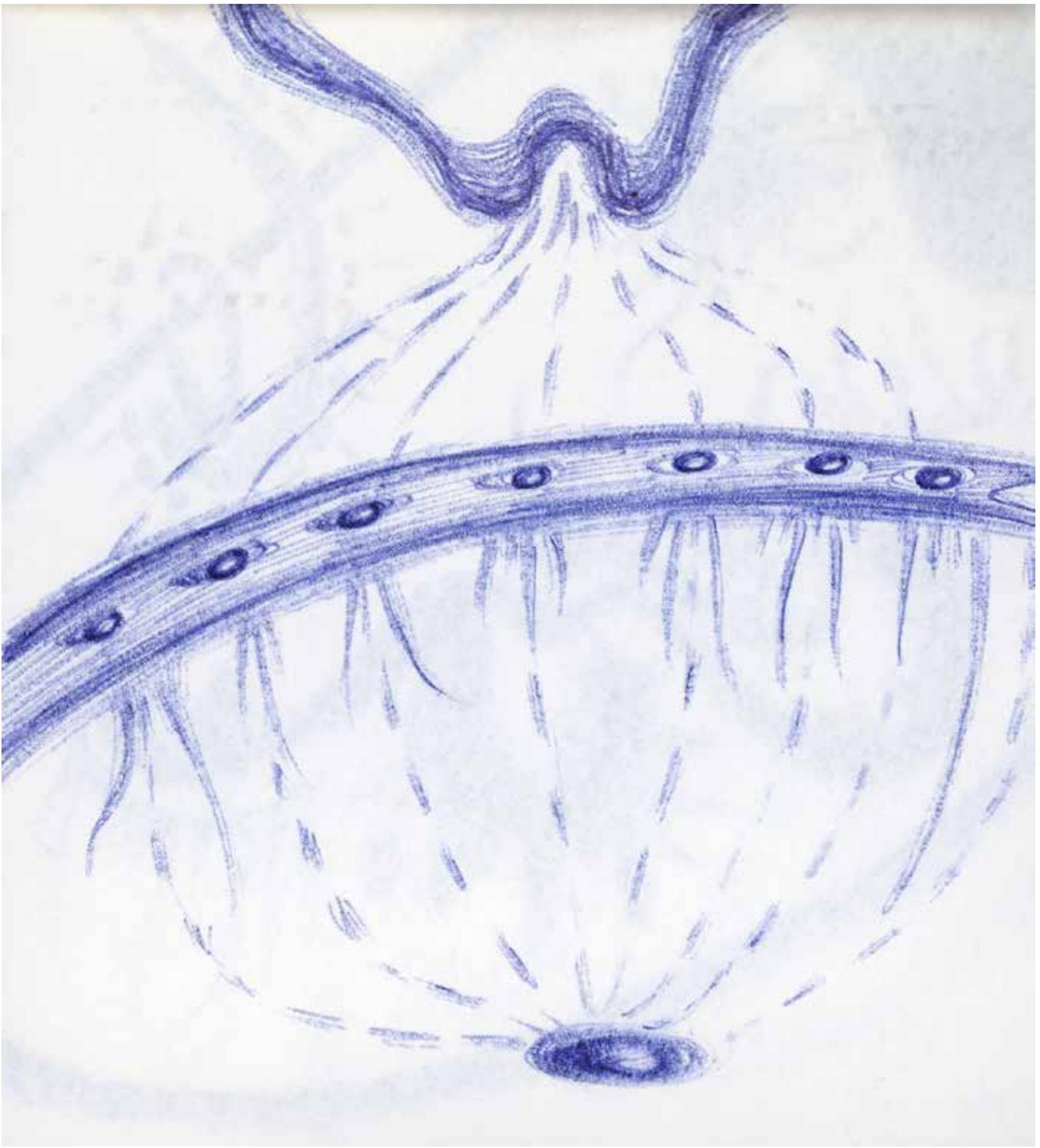
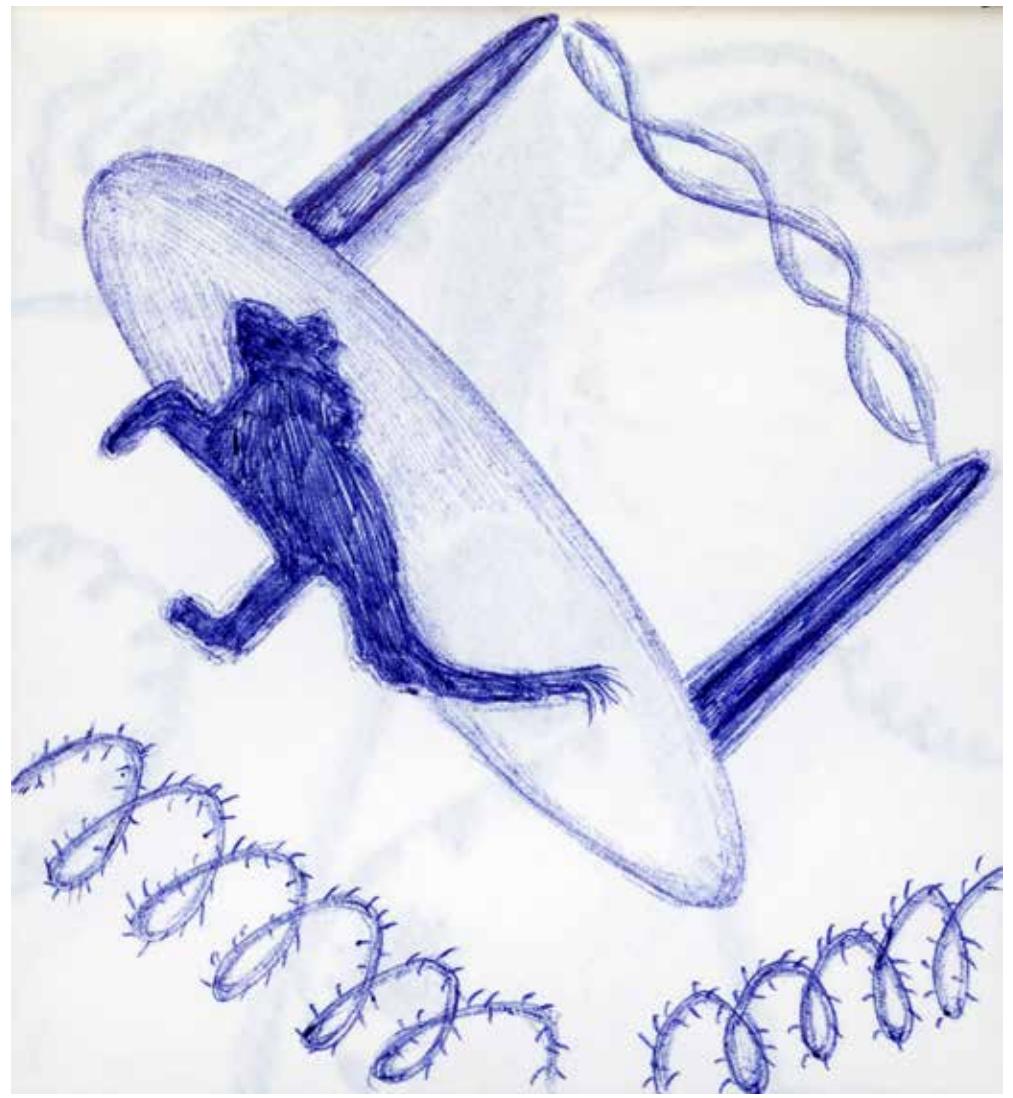




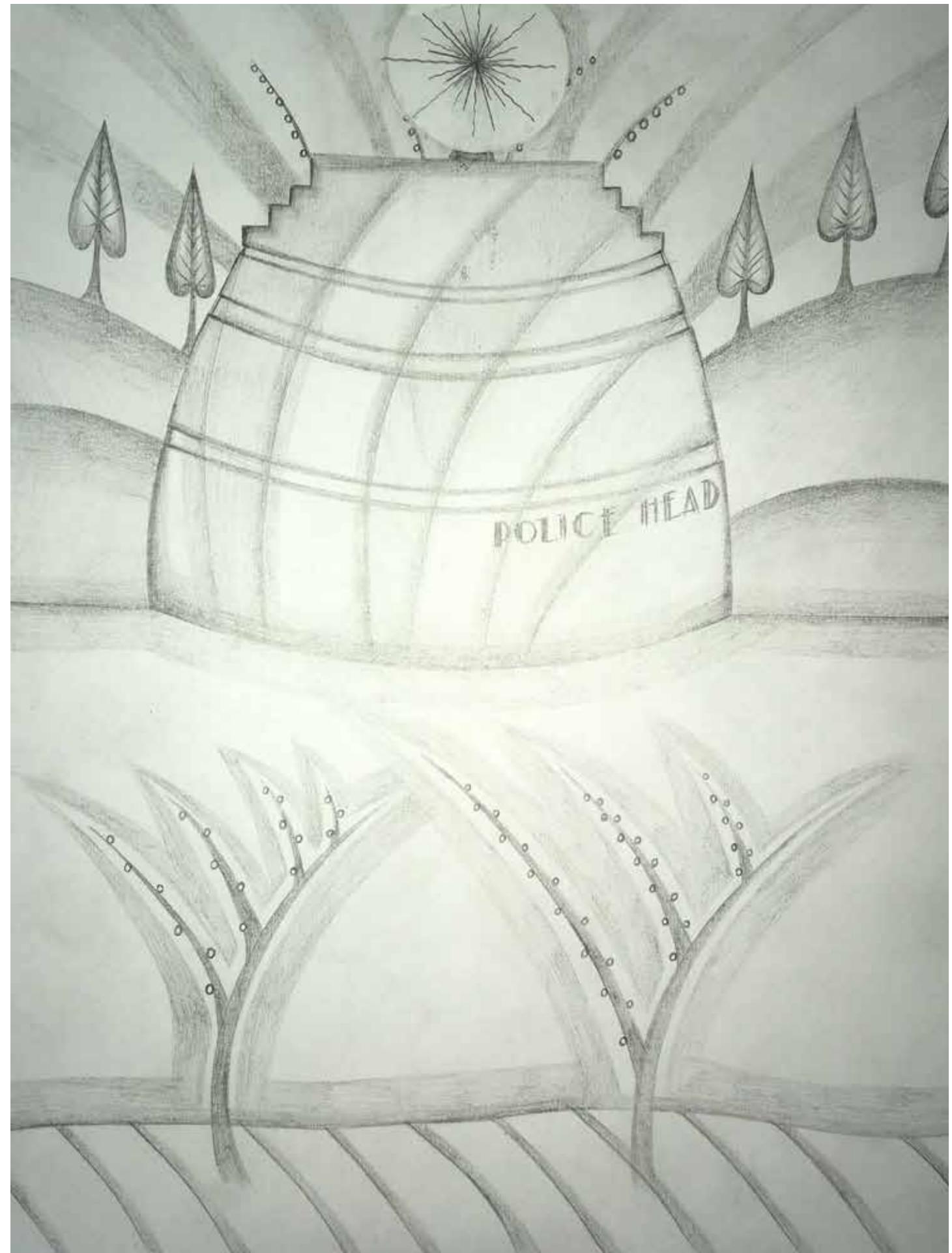


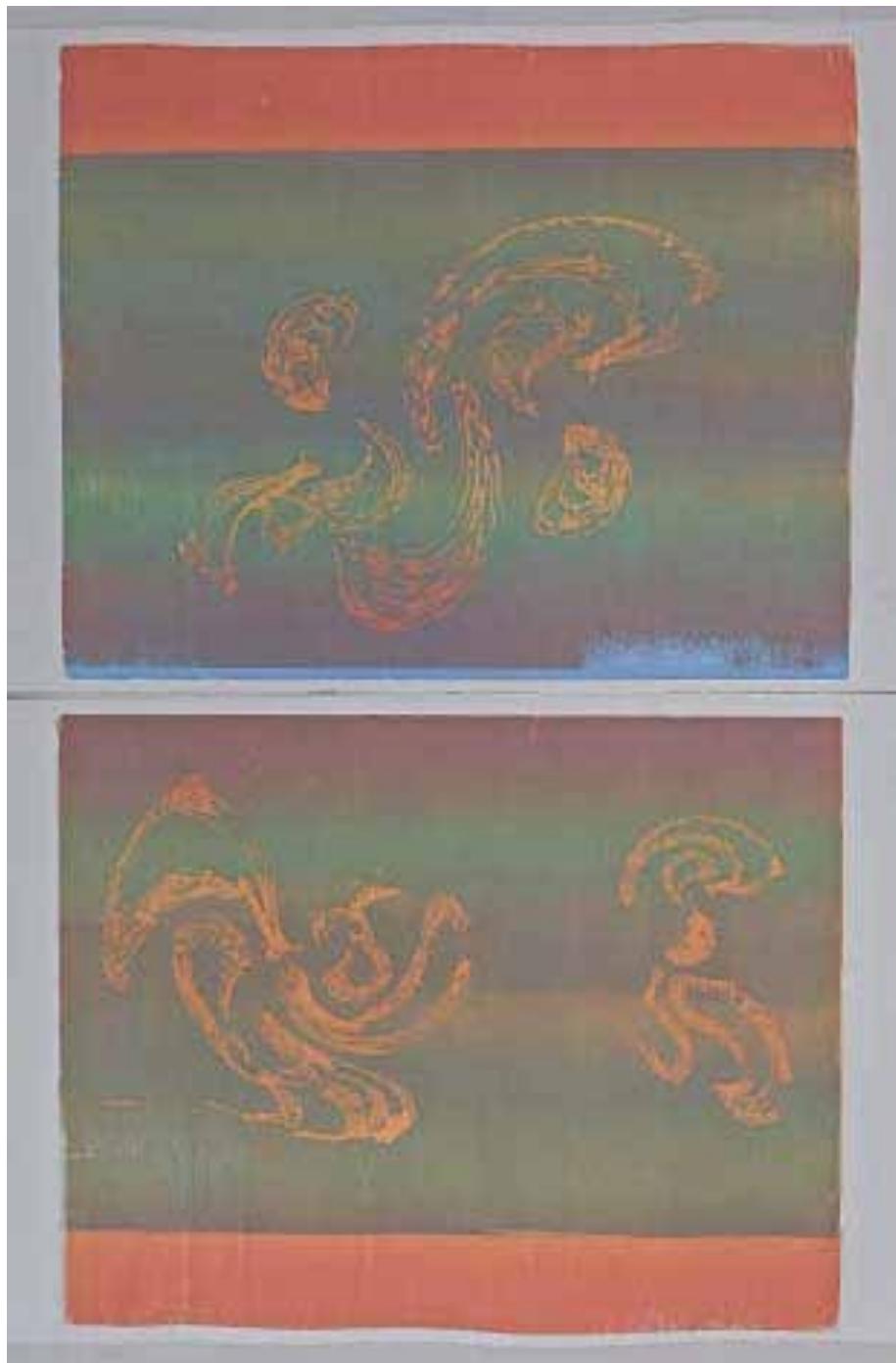












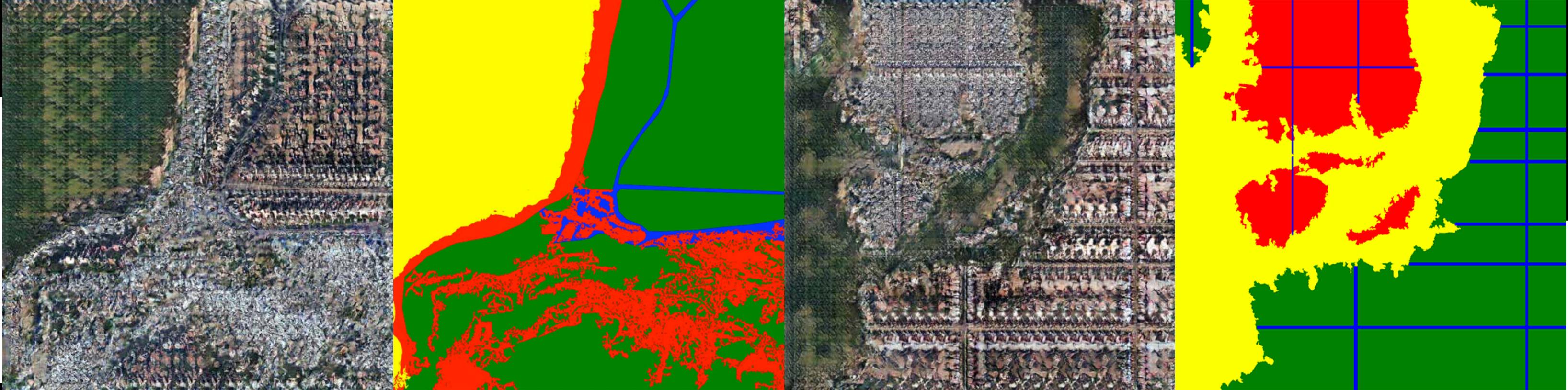
vTaesha Aurora



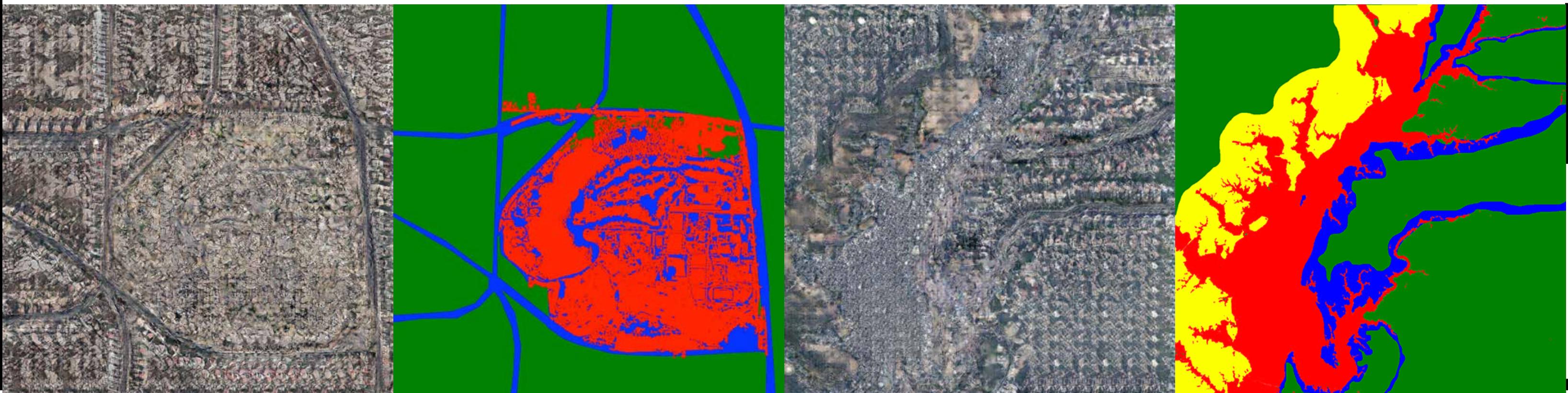


Bird at the window

[Index](#)



Bird at the window

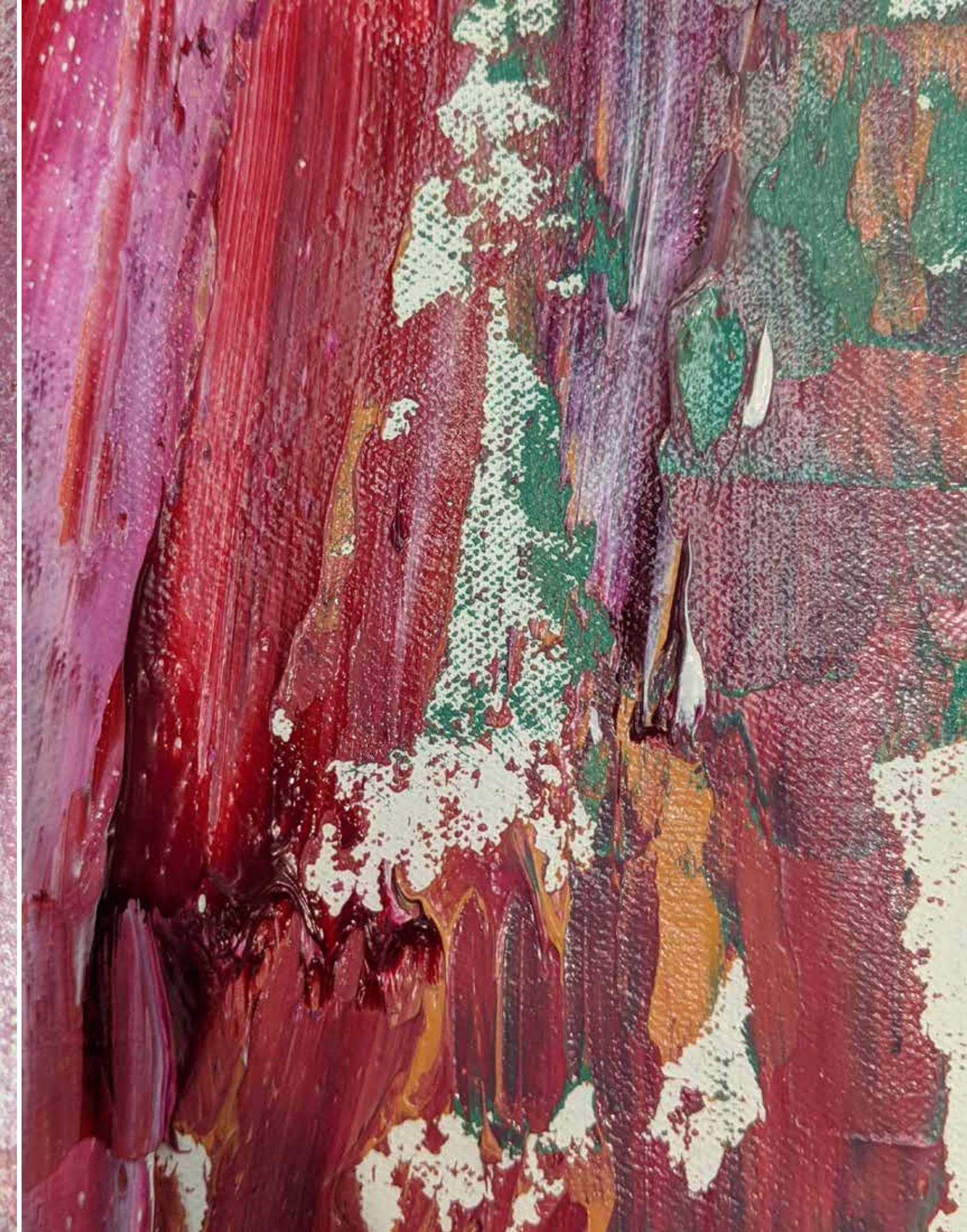


Index



Michael Lange

Bird at the window

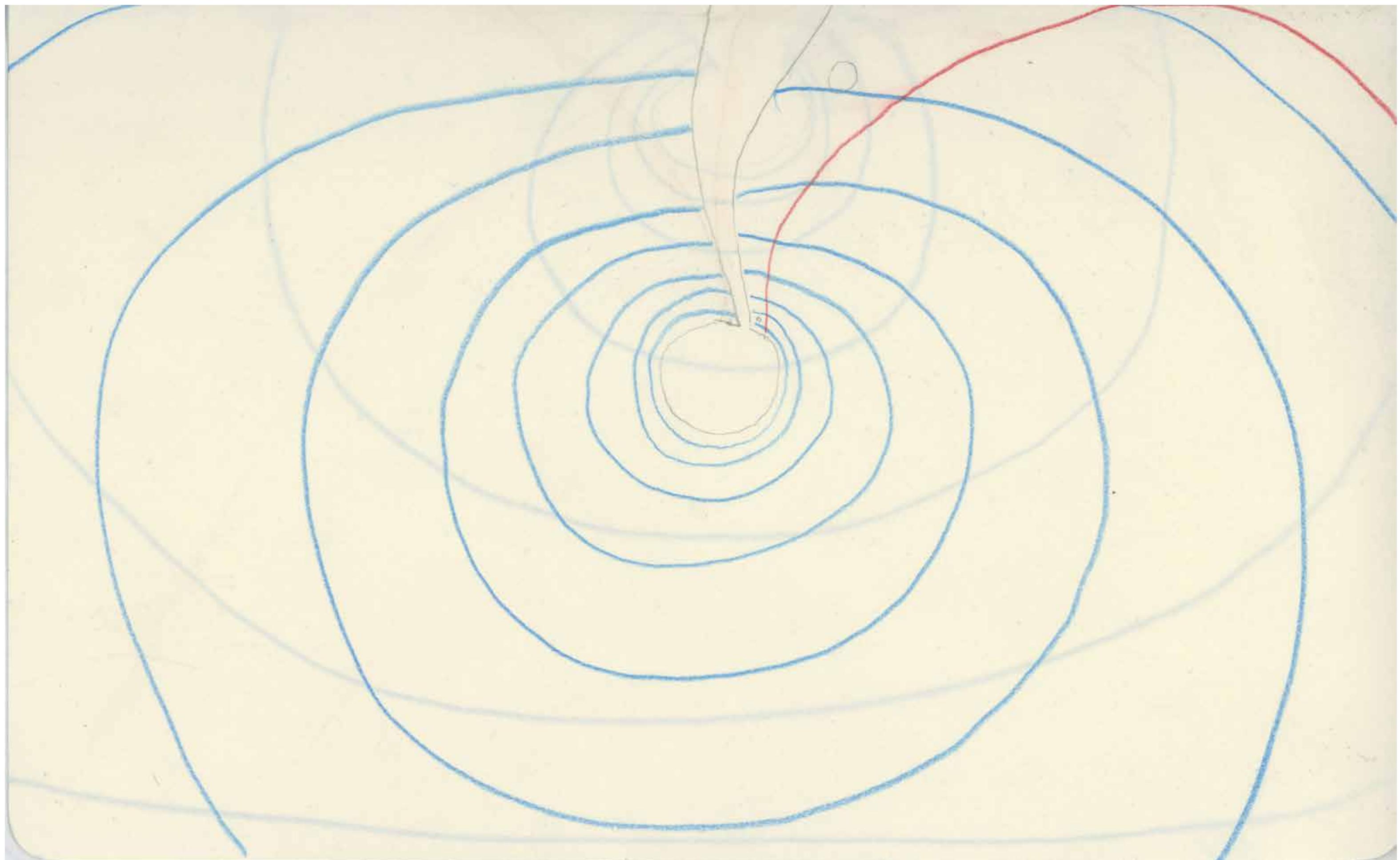


Index

(4) Missed Calls

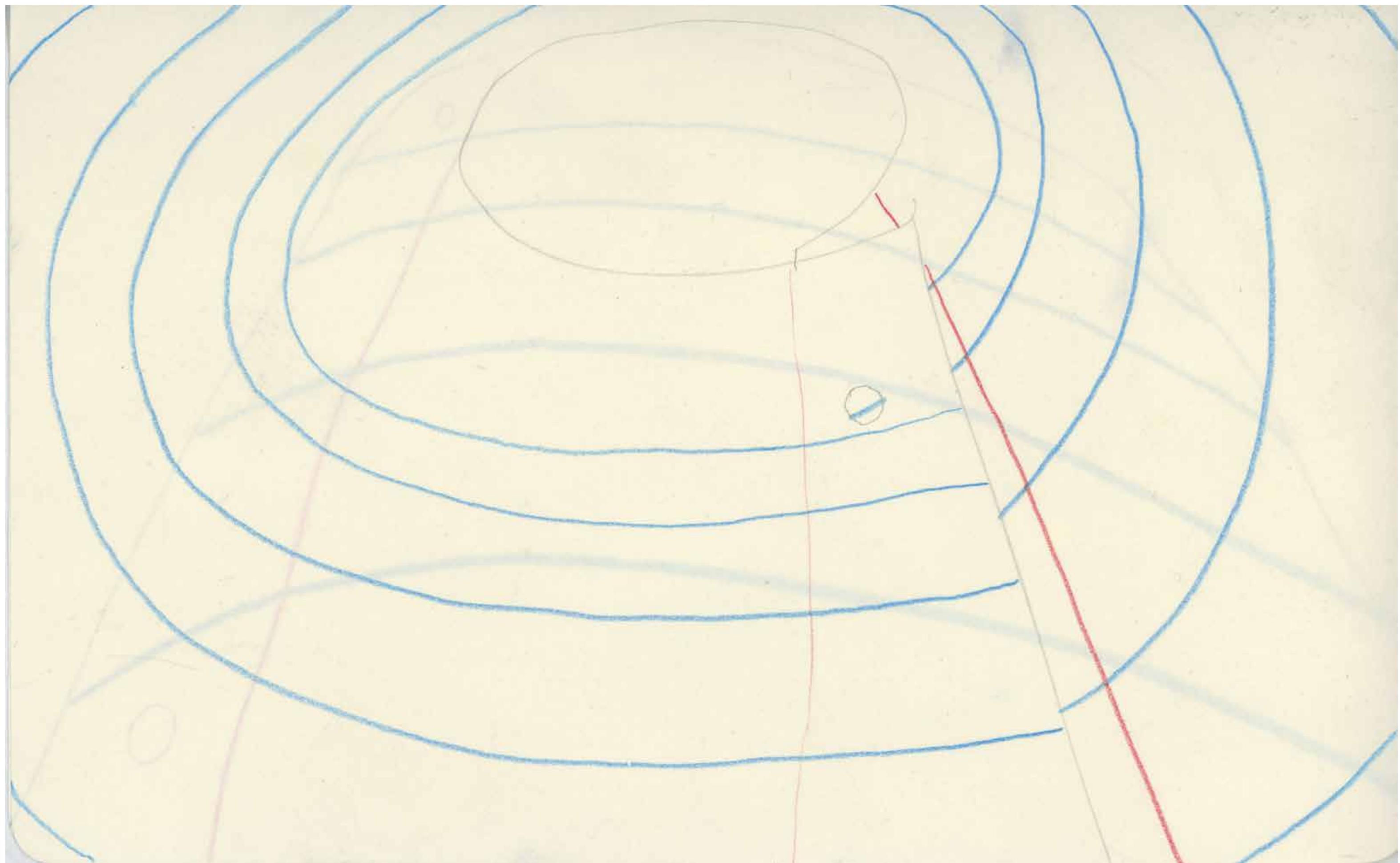
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Index



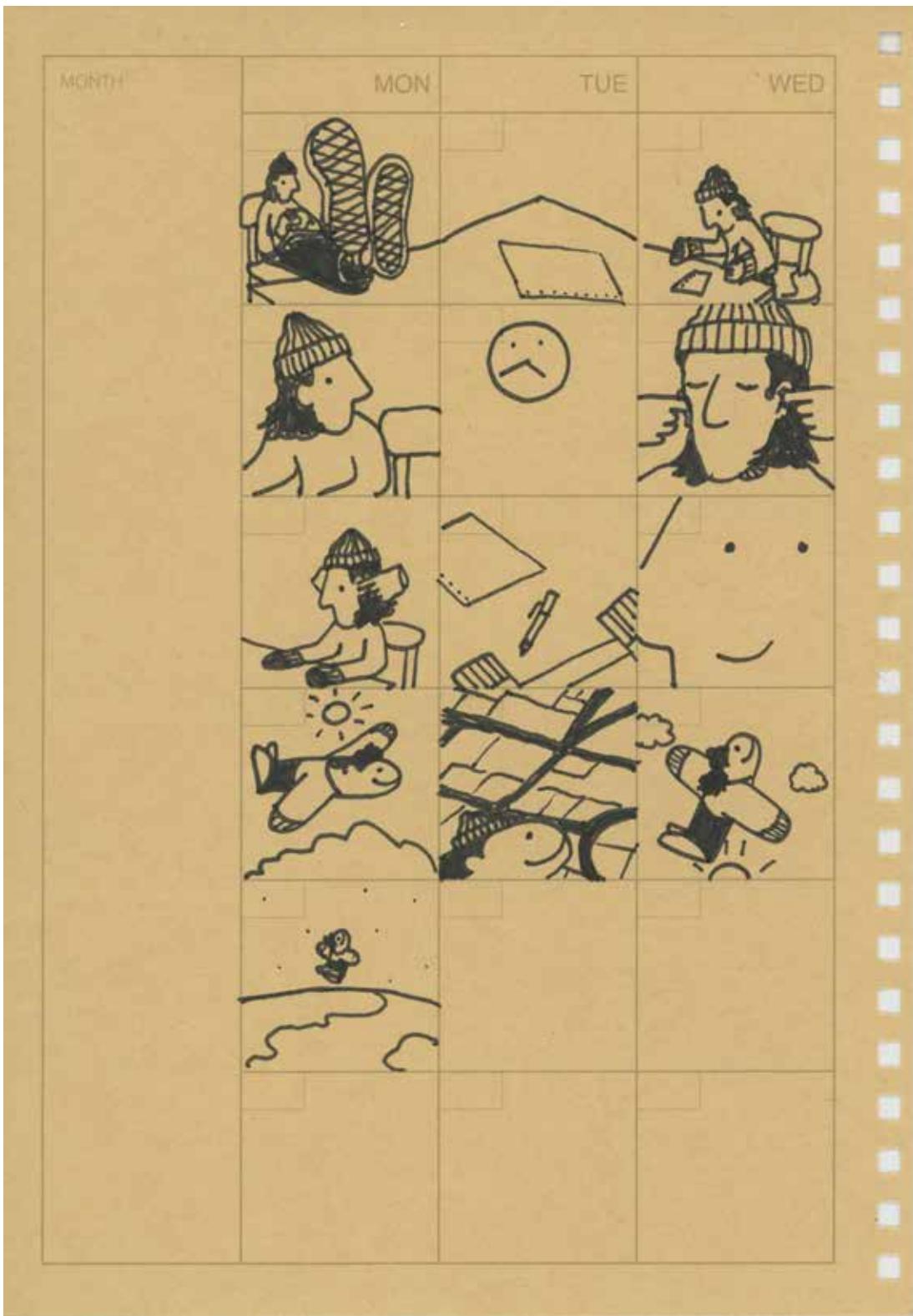
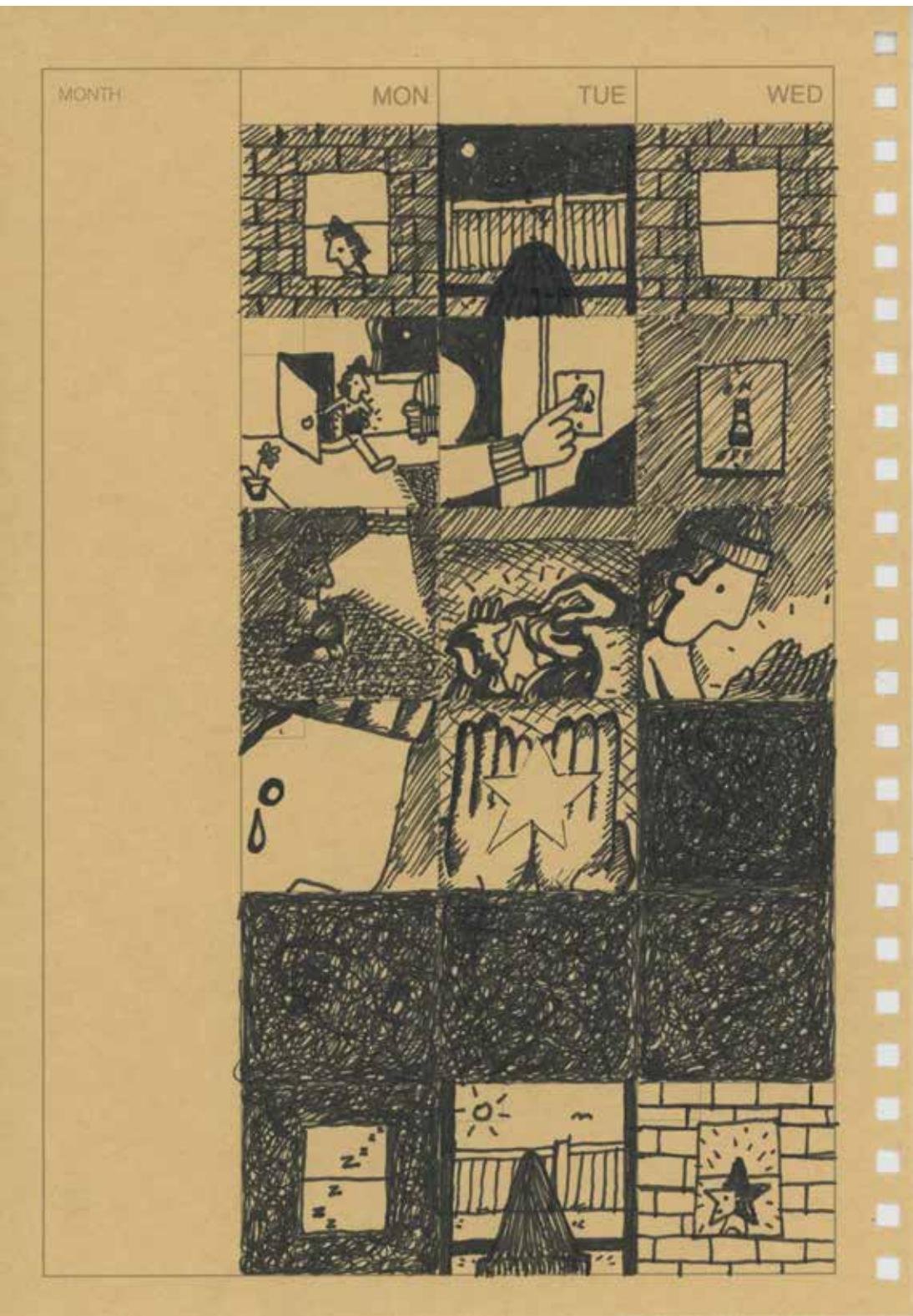
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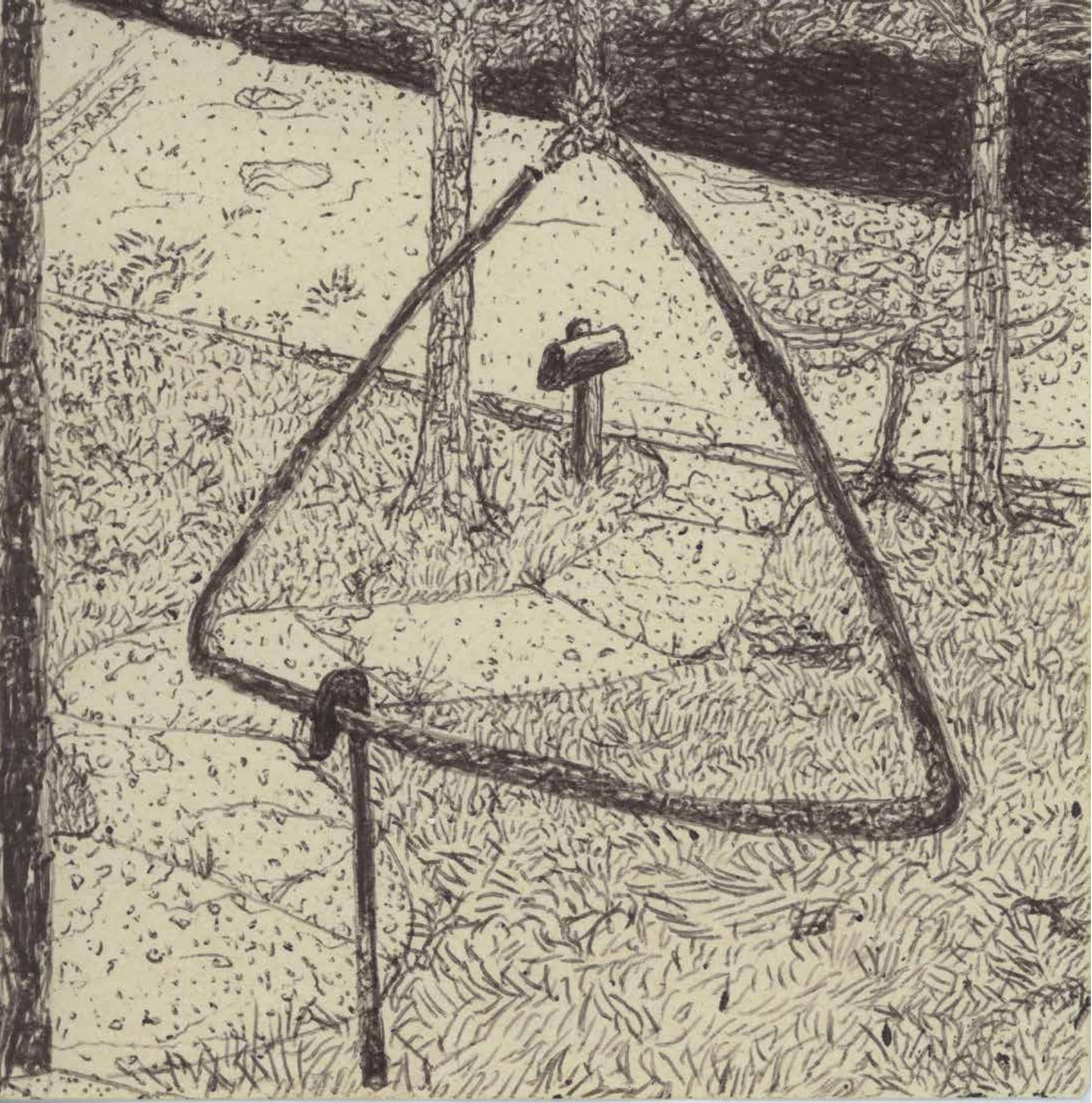
Index



(4) Missed Calls

Index



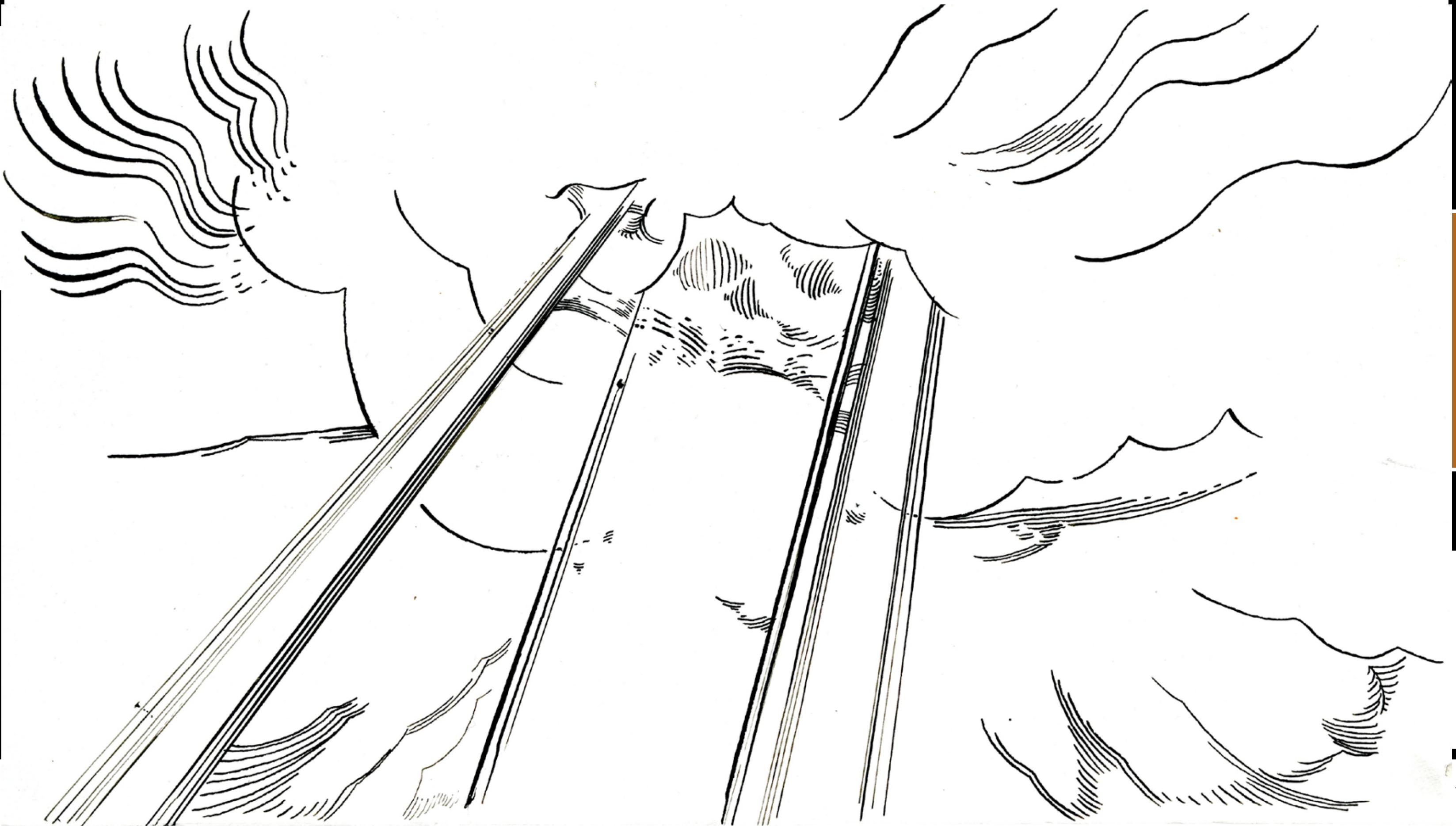




I'M GOING
TO BE
THE
STRONGEST
JAMAL!



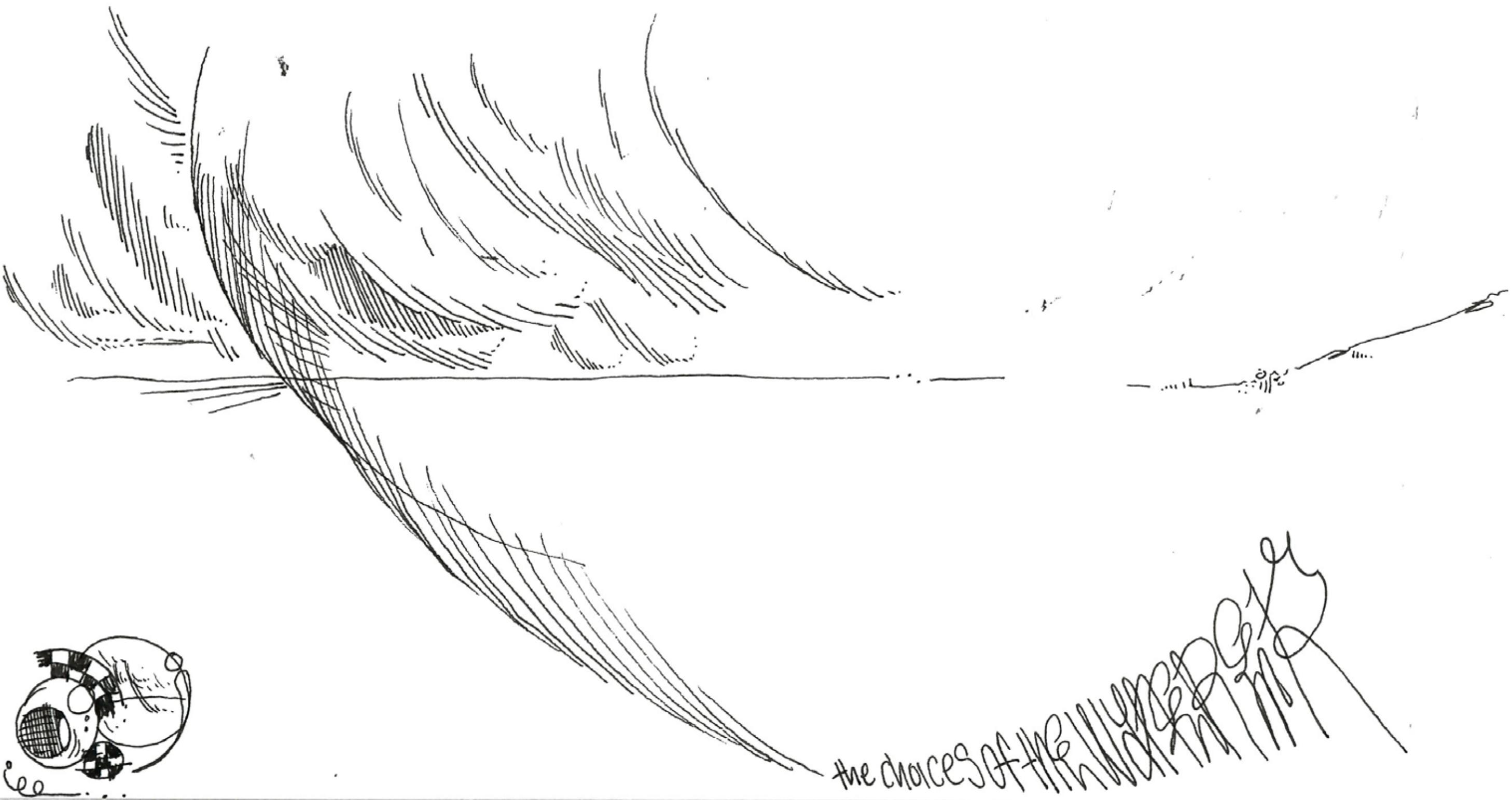


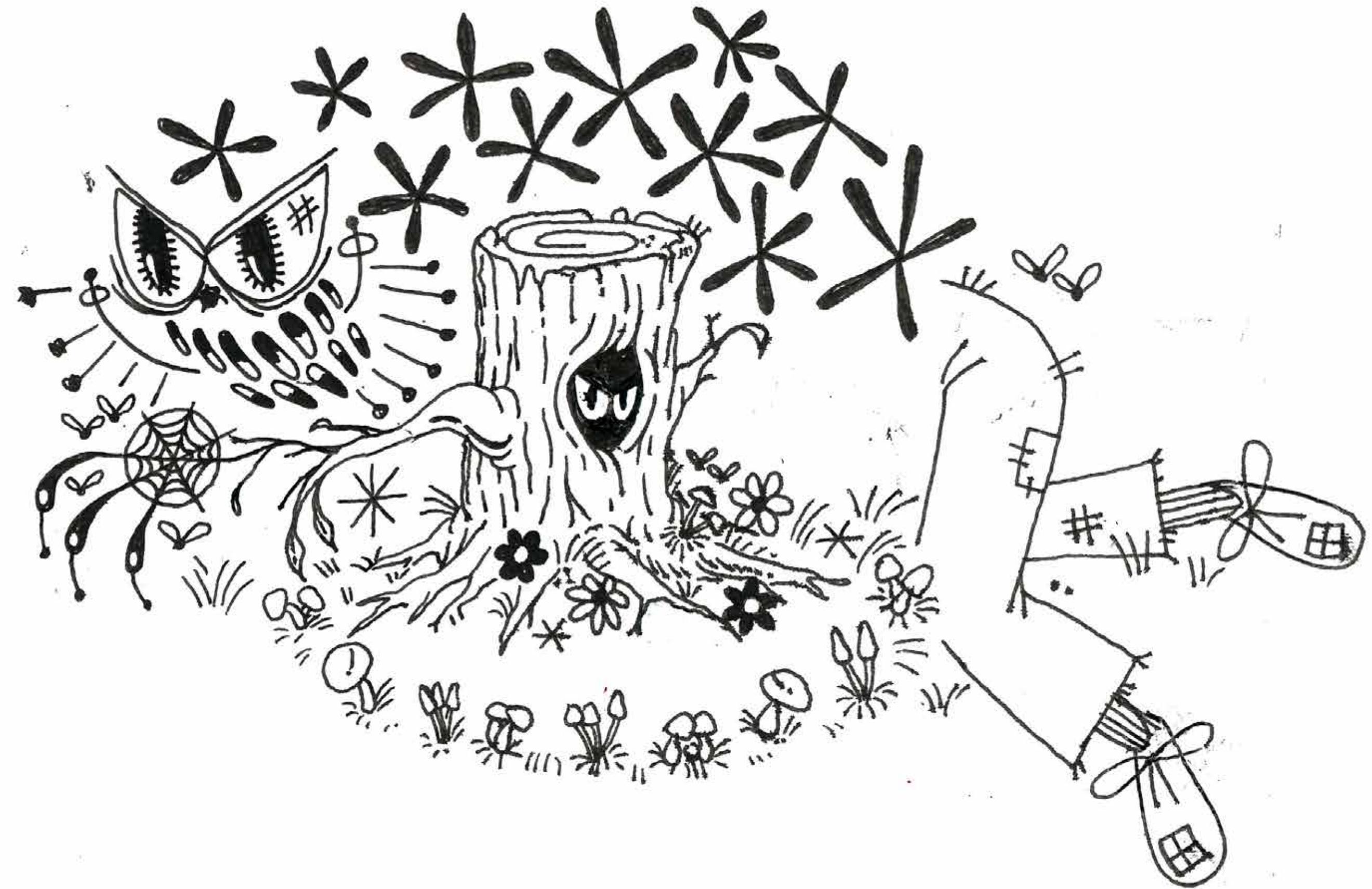


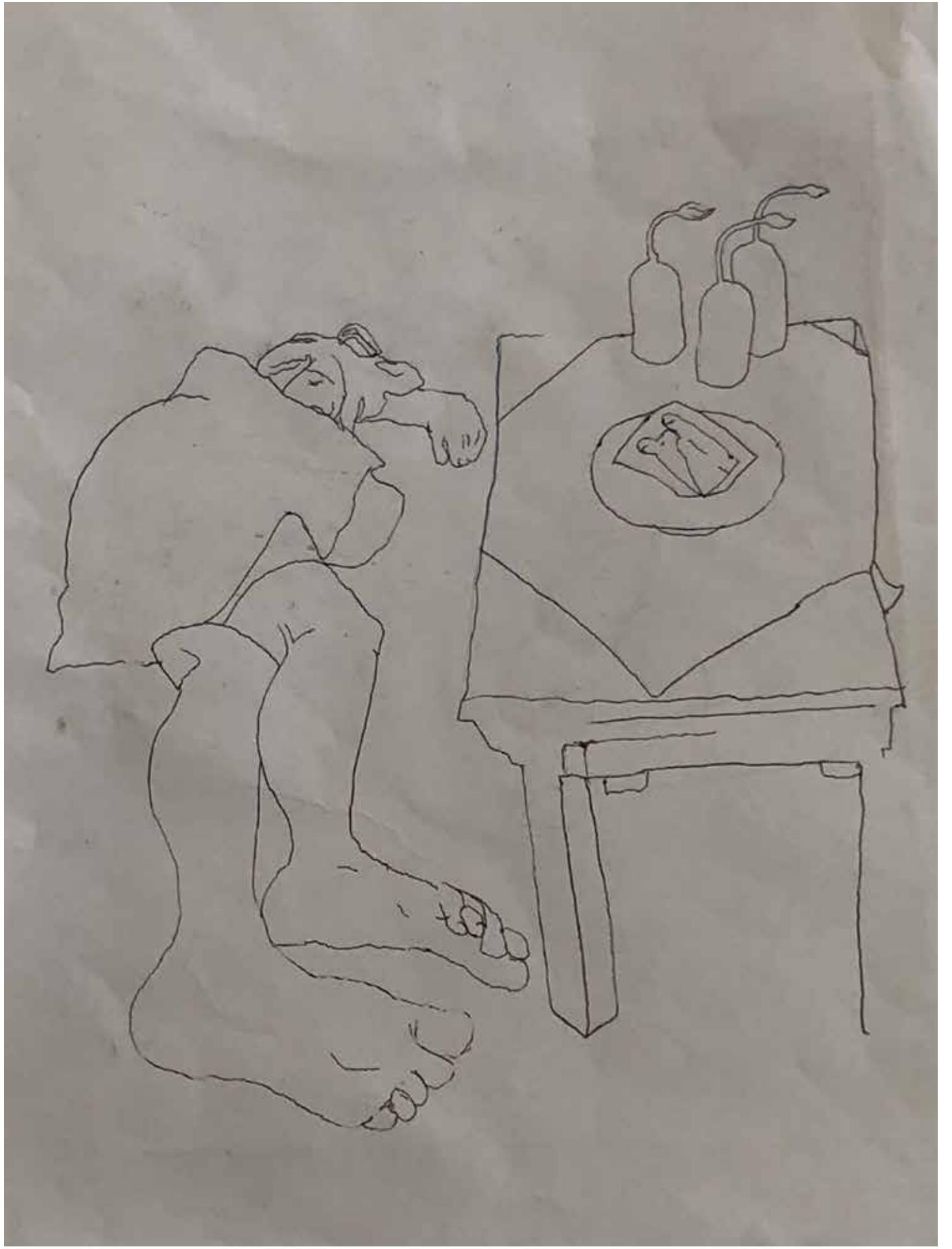
(4) Missed Calls

Index

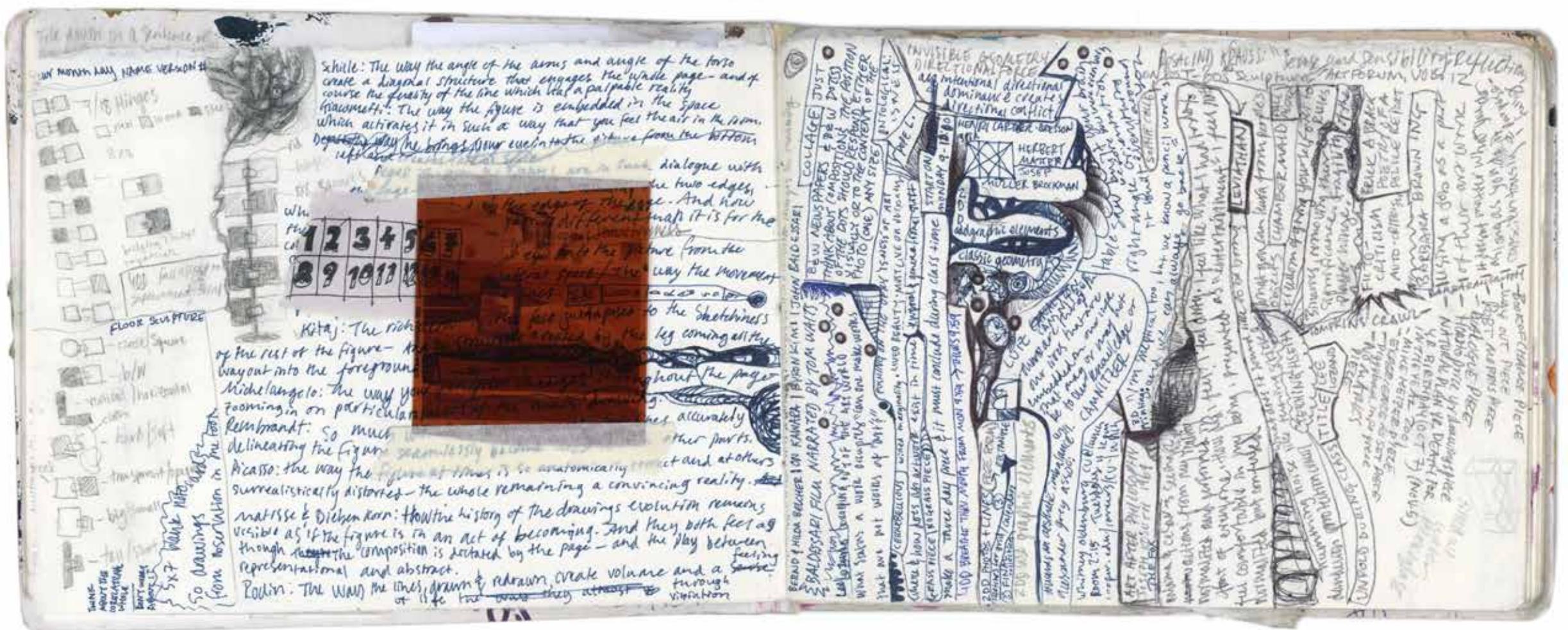
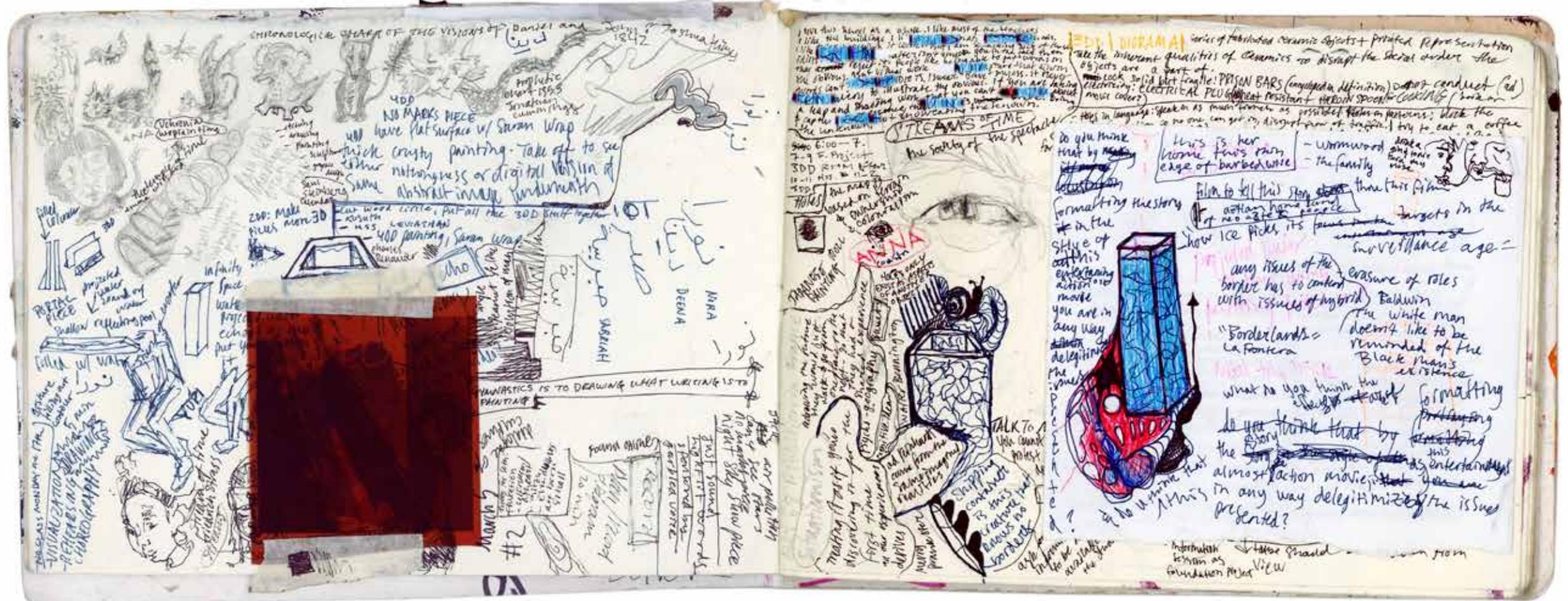
the sand his shoes theve clothing.
& water.

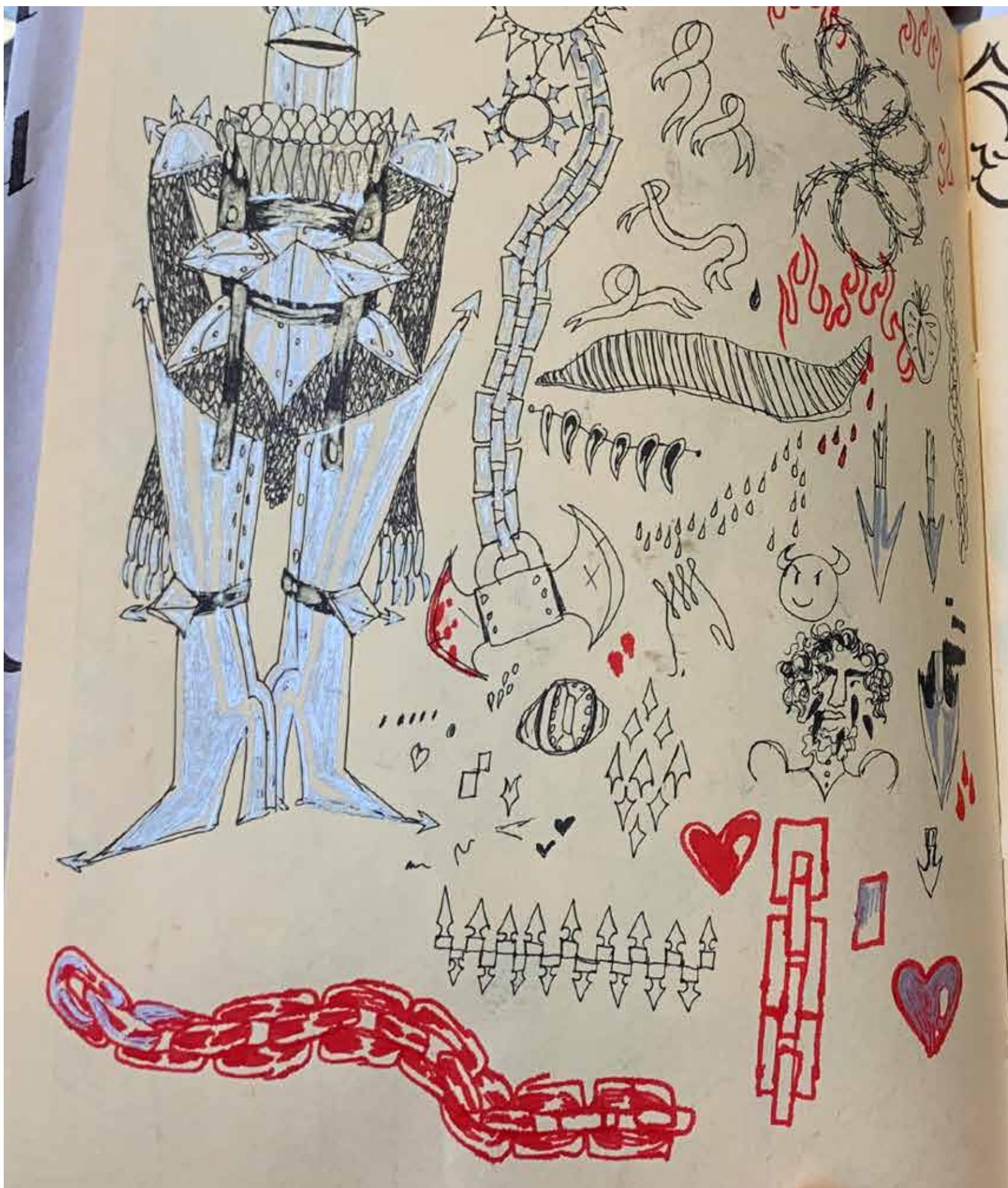




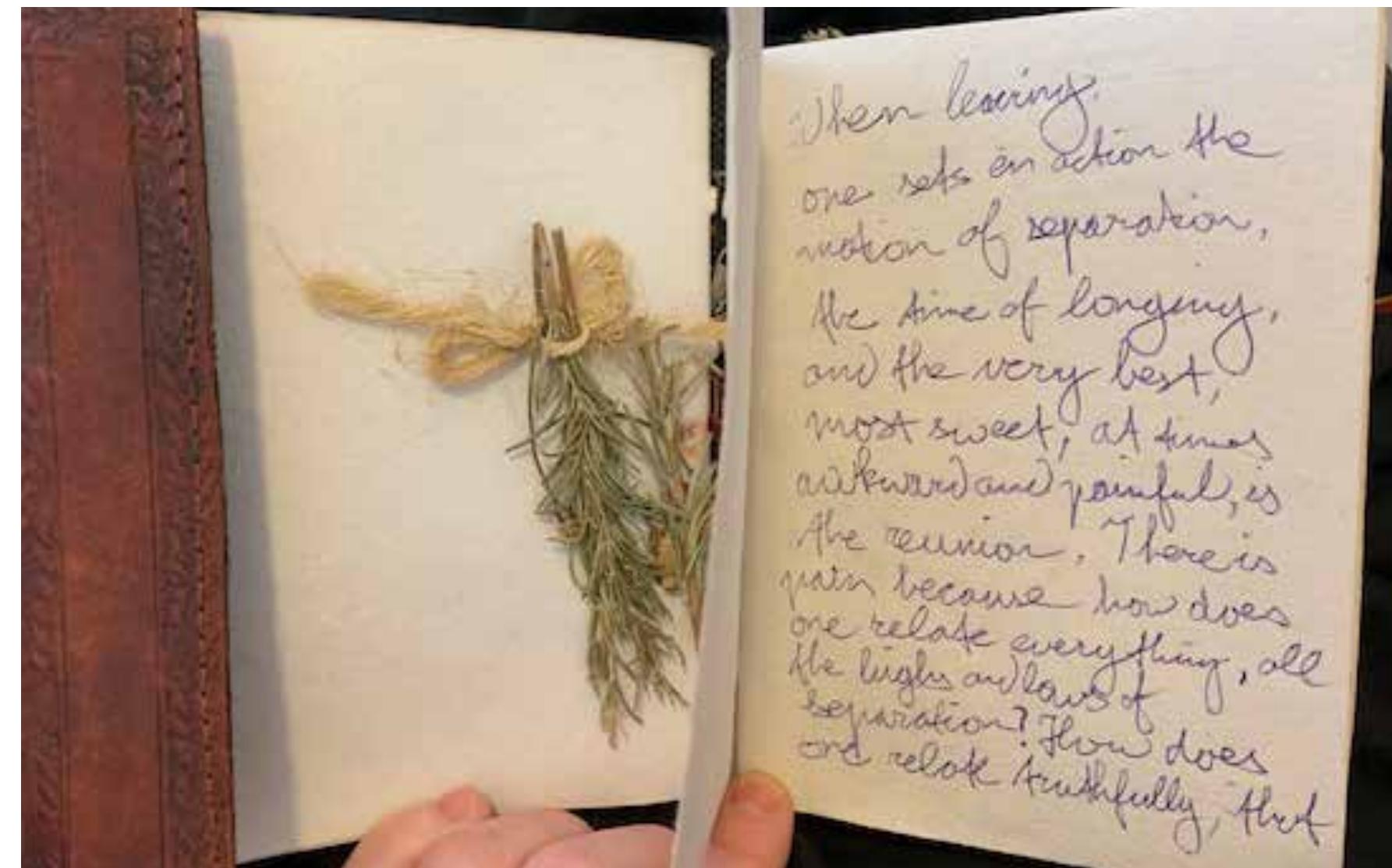












JANUARY 28th: Building With Ruins: Preservation, Restoration, Replacement.

"Nature in continued ruination"

The architecture of memory. The Art of Memory.

The mind palace. The idea of making a place with objects that reminded you of a place, number, or persons.

"Aldo Rossi" - Teatro del Mondo 1979. (Spectatorship & Demonstration)
continuous ruination, Rebuilding is always the same but the building is never the same.

Noli. "The collage city." Venice Biennale. 3-dimensional recreation of Noli map.

Architectural Psychoanalysis.

"Scène"

"Does this actually exist here?" ~ The Acropolis. Majesty of what was, and the ruin of what is. Equal to greece but is whole again.

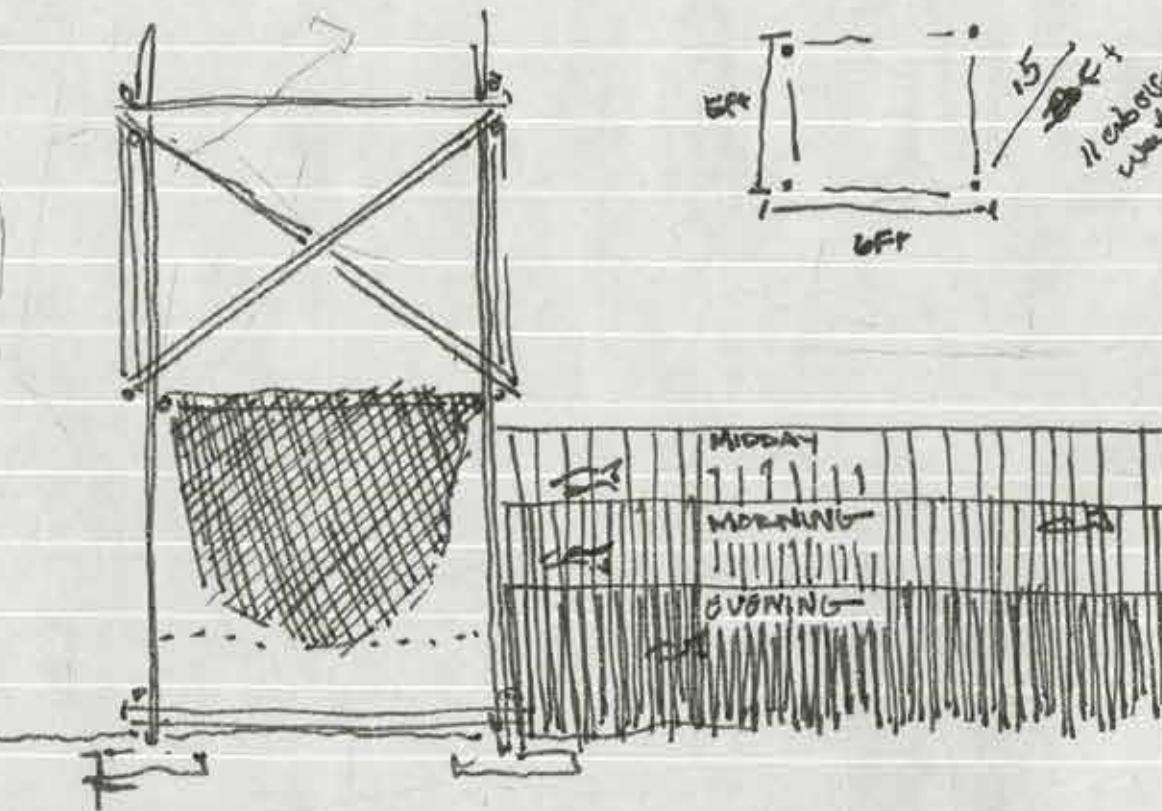
"How to communicate memory in representational terms."

"Architecture is in the coffee pot and in the theatre"

PARIS.

- Fernand Pouillon. Medieval "Restoration" *île de la cité*
- Georges-Henri Pingusson, *Monument Holocaust*.

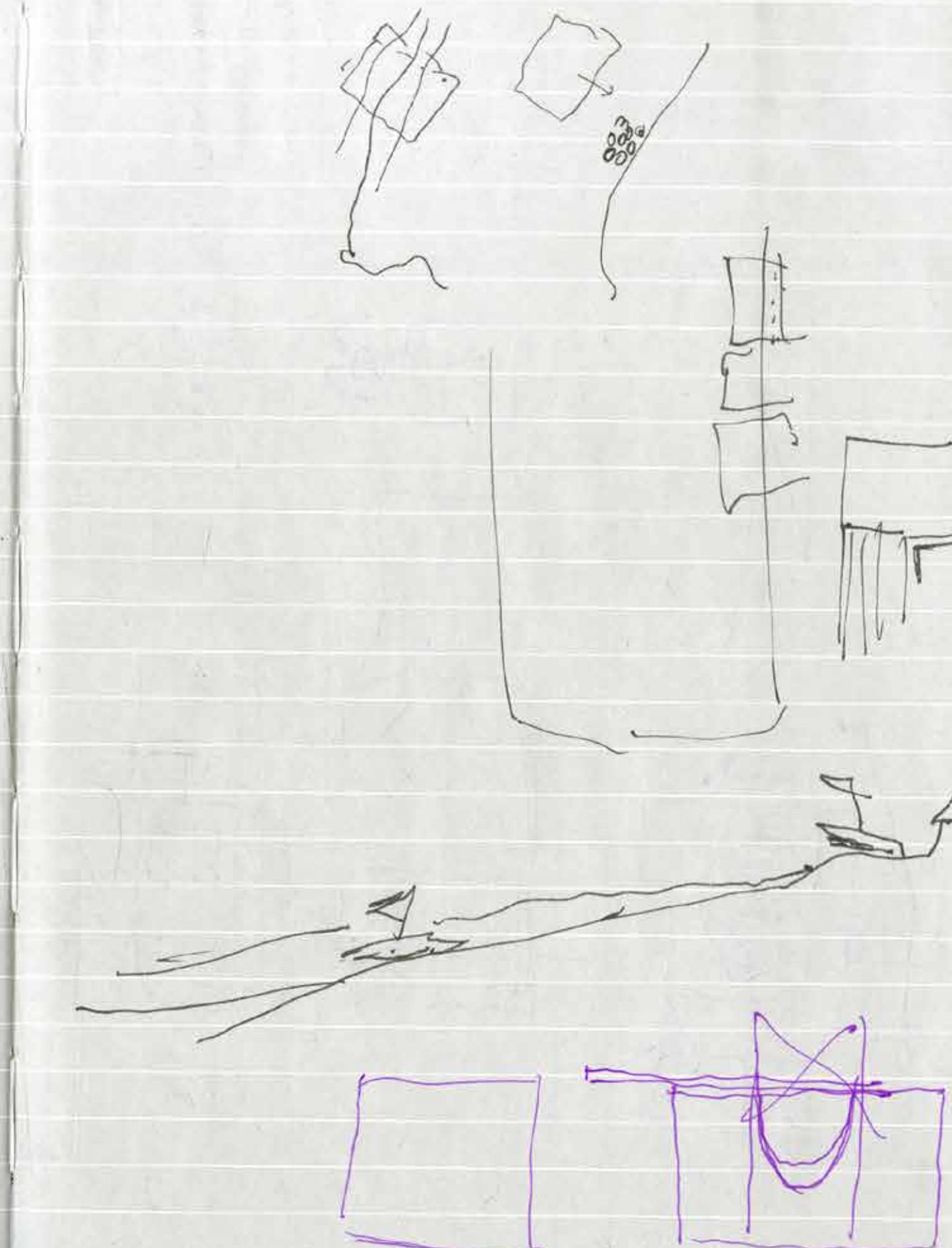
Anthony Vidler @ cooper.edu

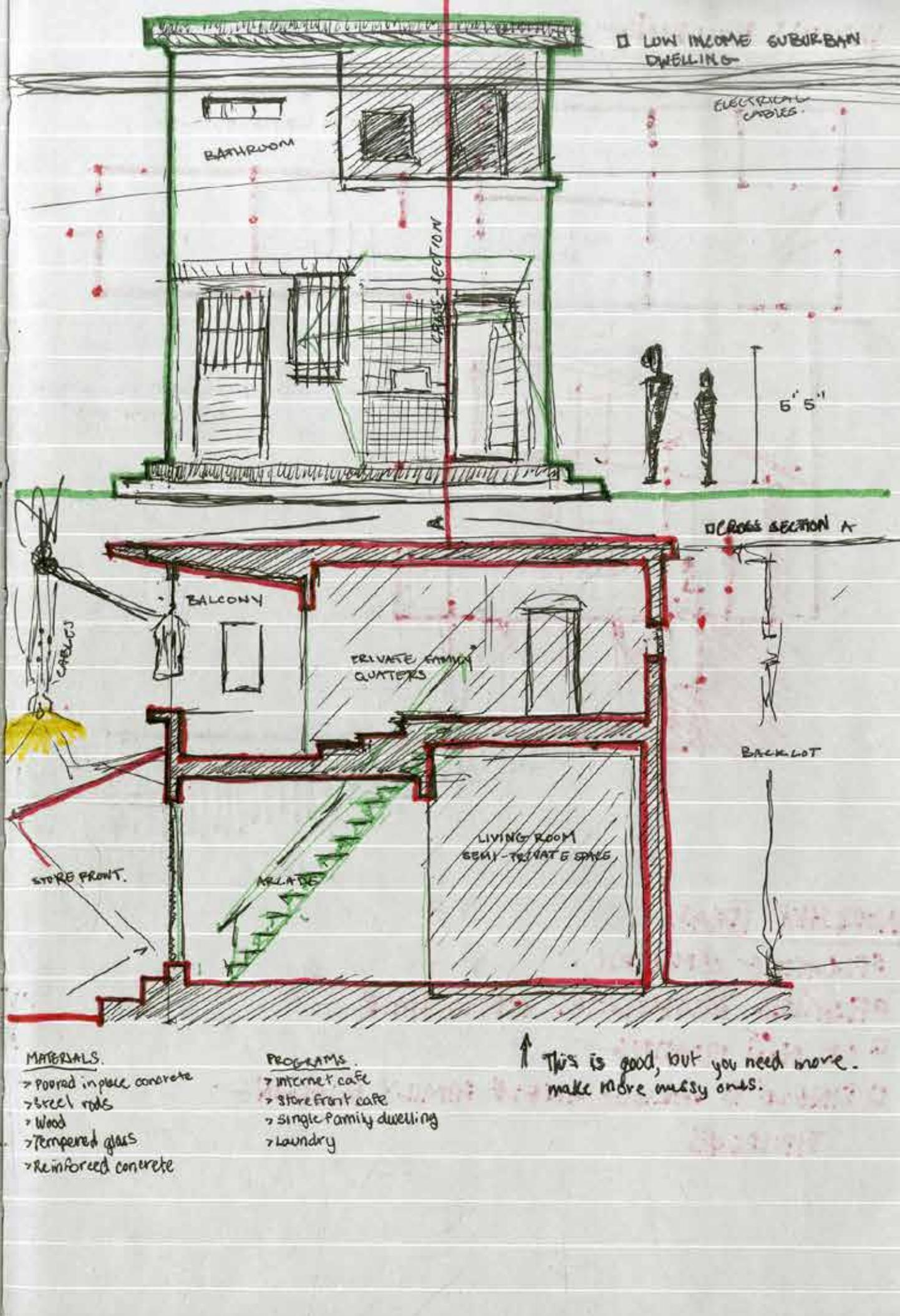
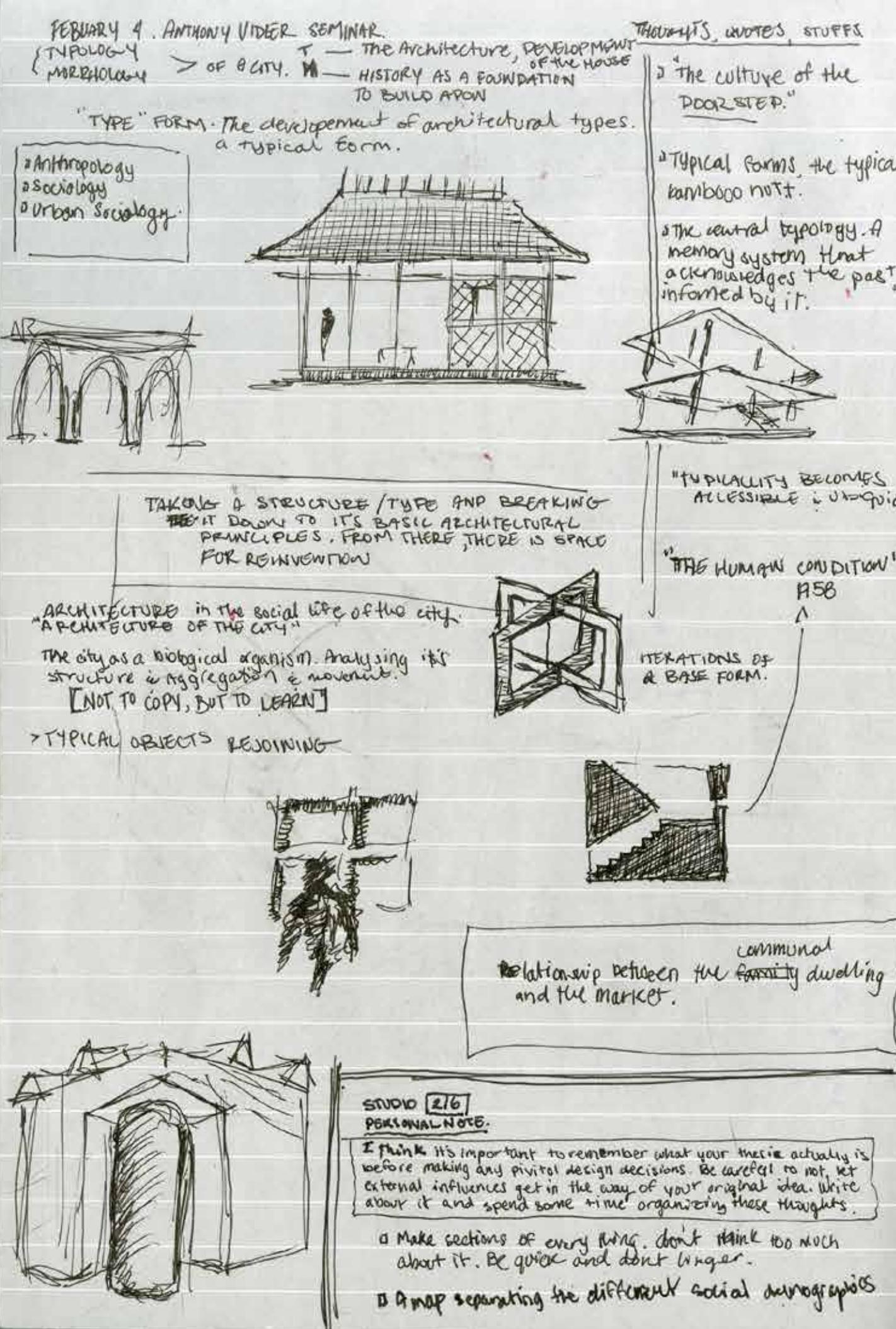


MATERIAL?

AVAILABILITY?

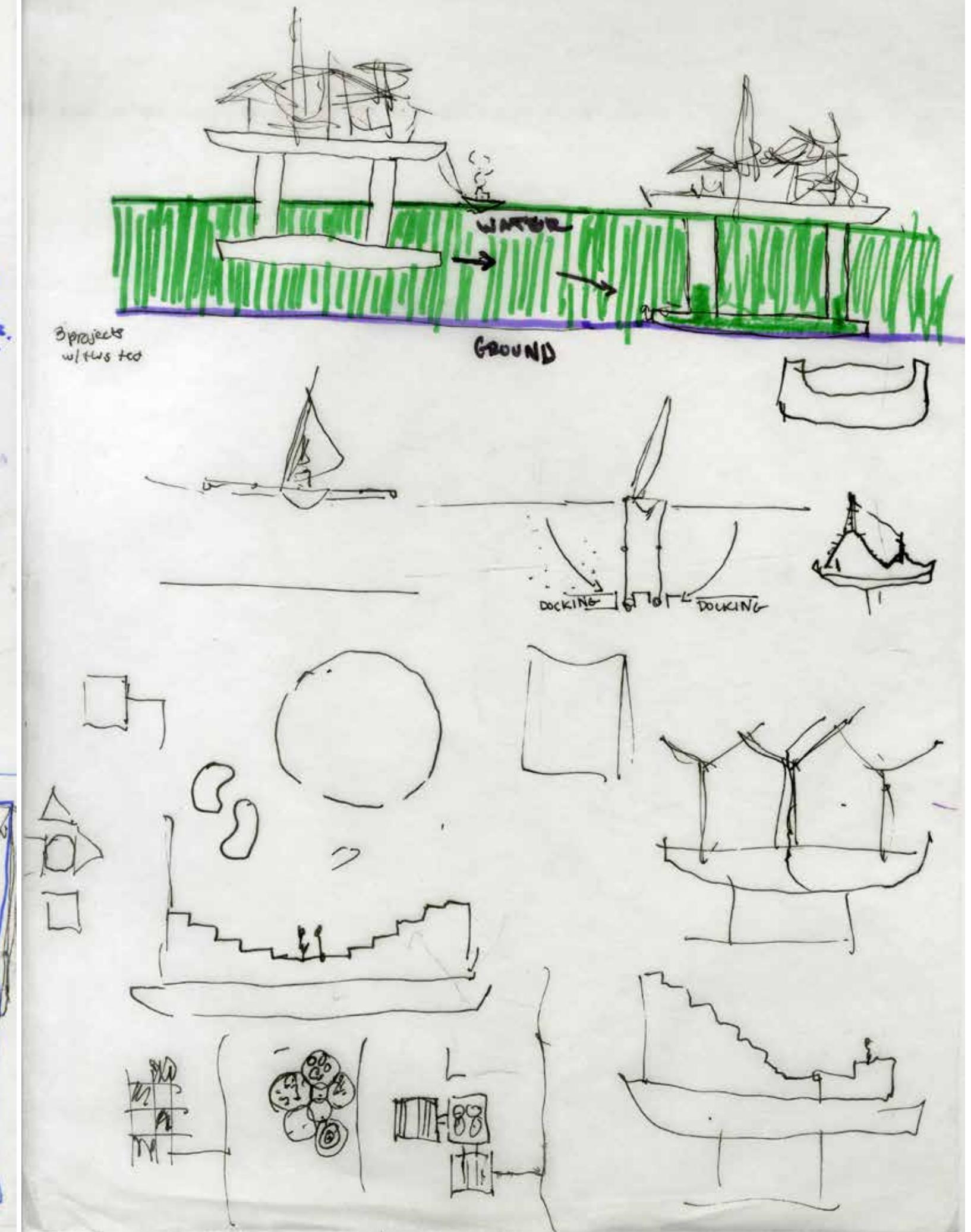
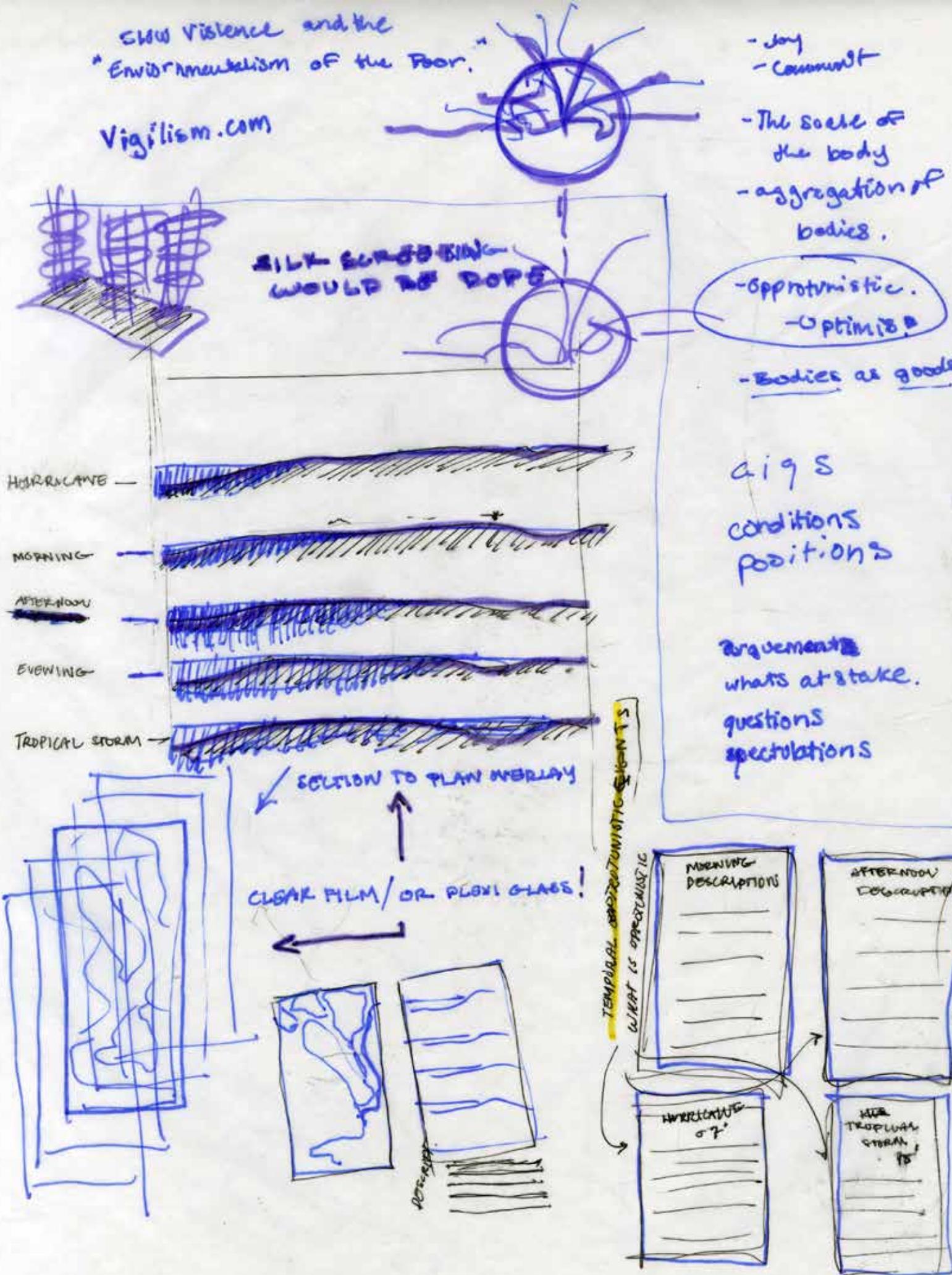
Write about the idea of the "market"

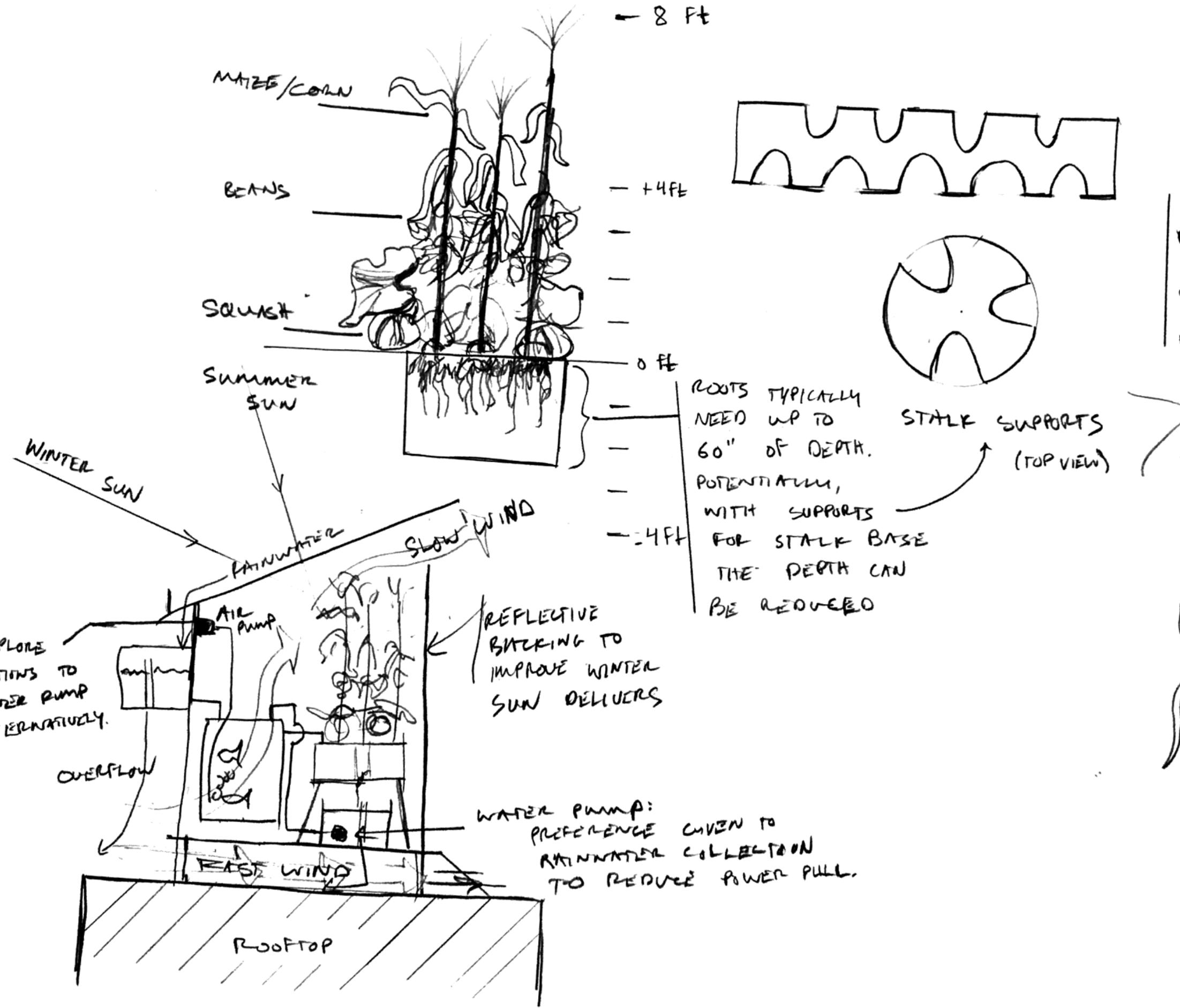




Show violence and the
"Environmentism of the Poor."

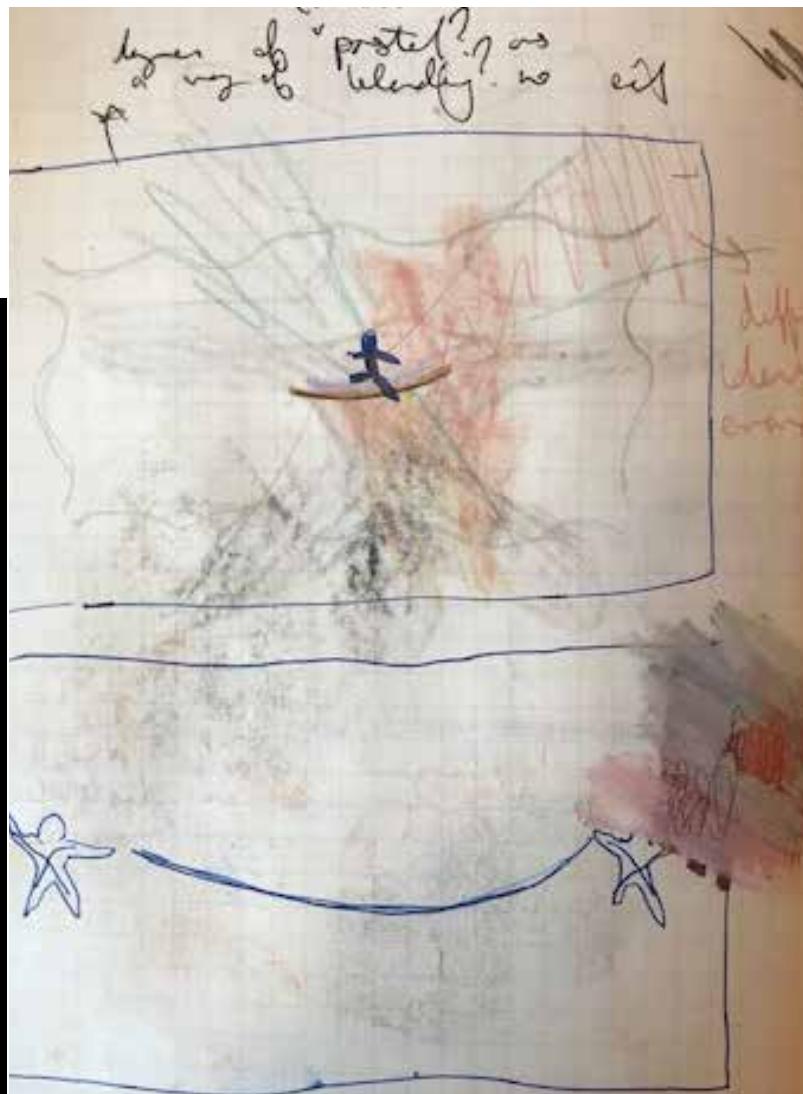
Vigilism.com

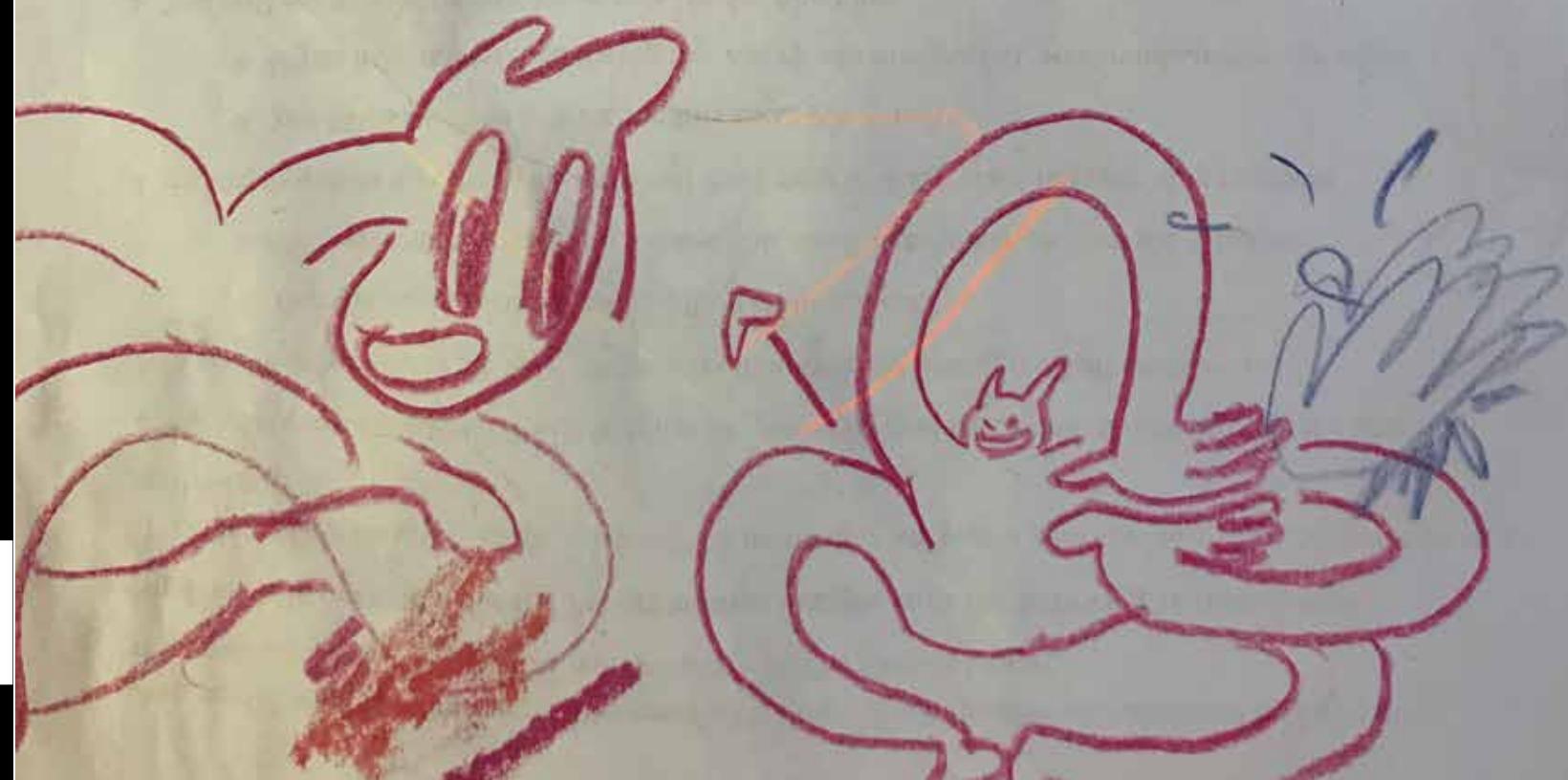
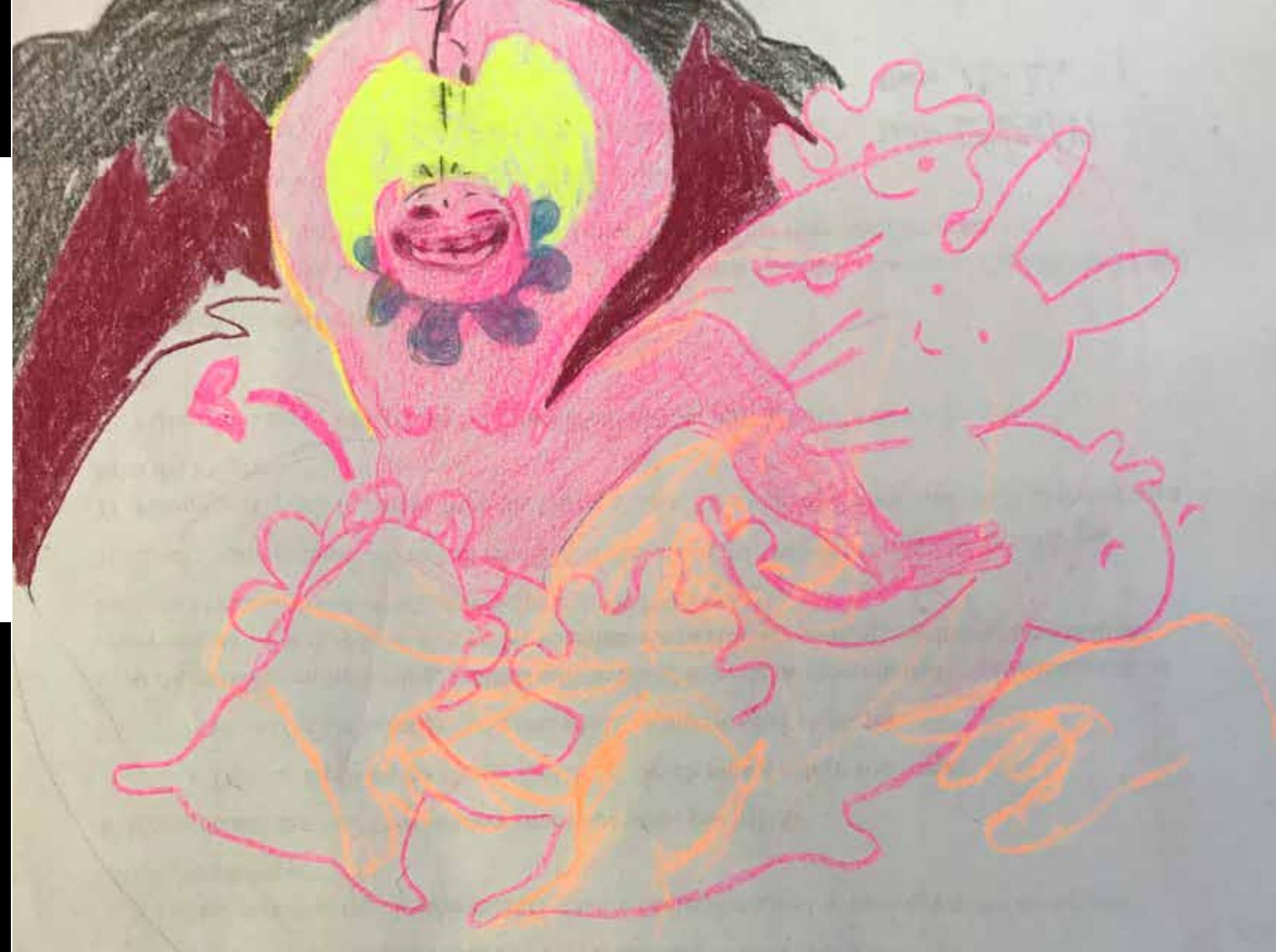


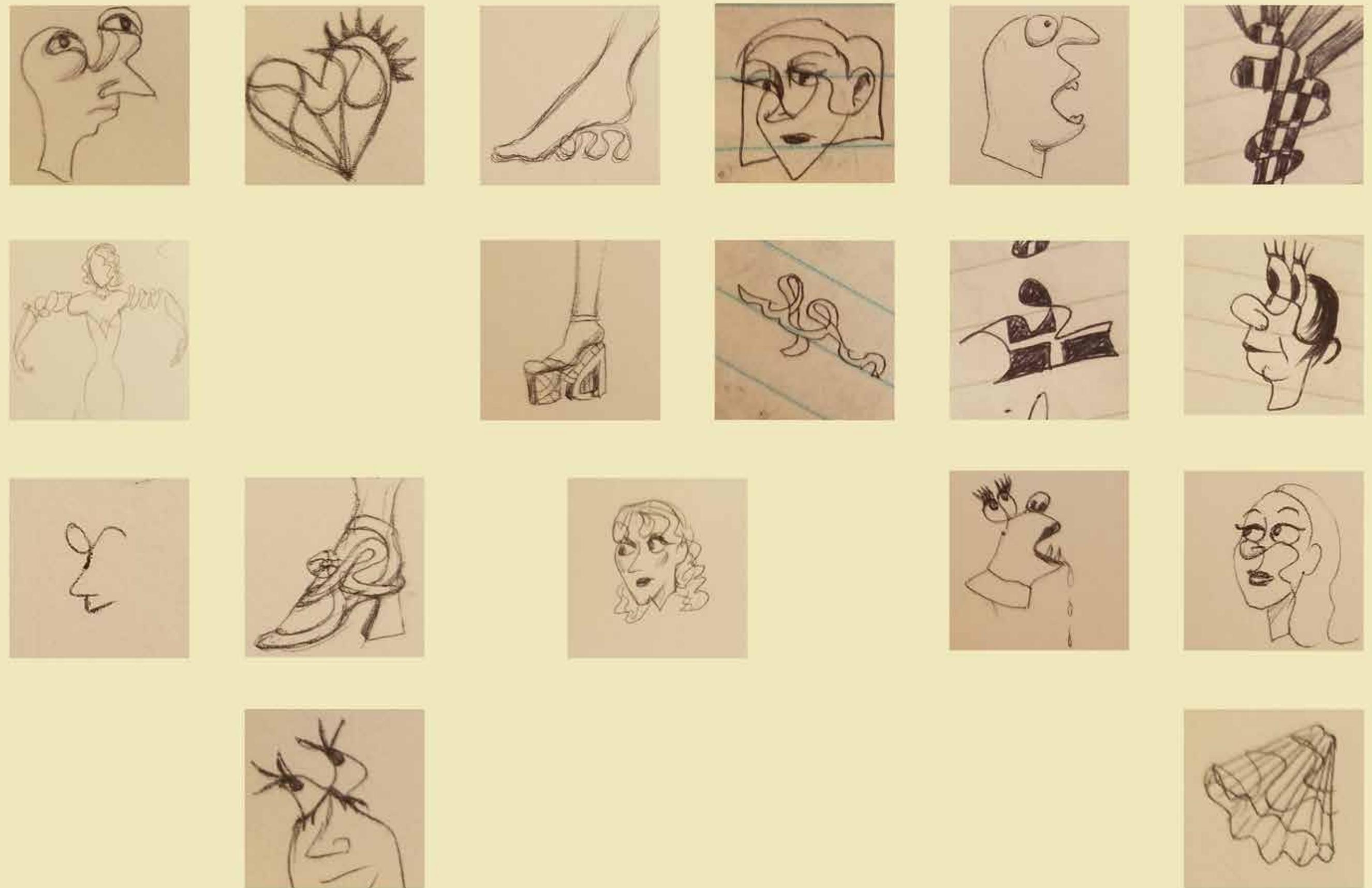


KEEP CORN STALKS POSITIONED SO THAT LEAVES ARE PARALLEL TO AVOID BLOCKING LIGHT FOR LOWER PLANTS









(4) Missed Calls

[Index](#)

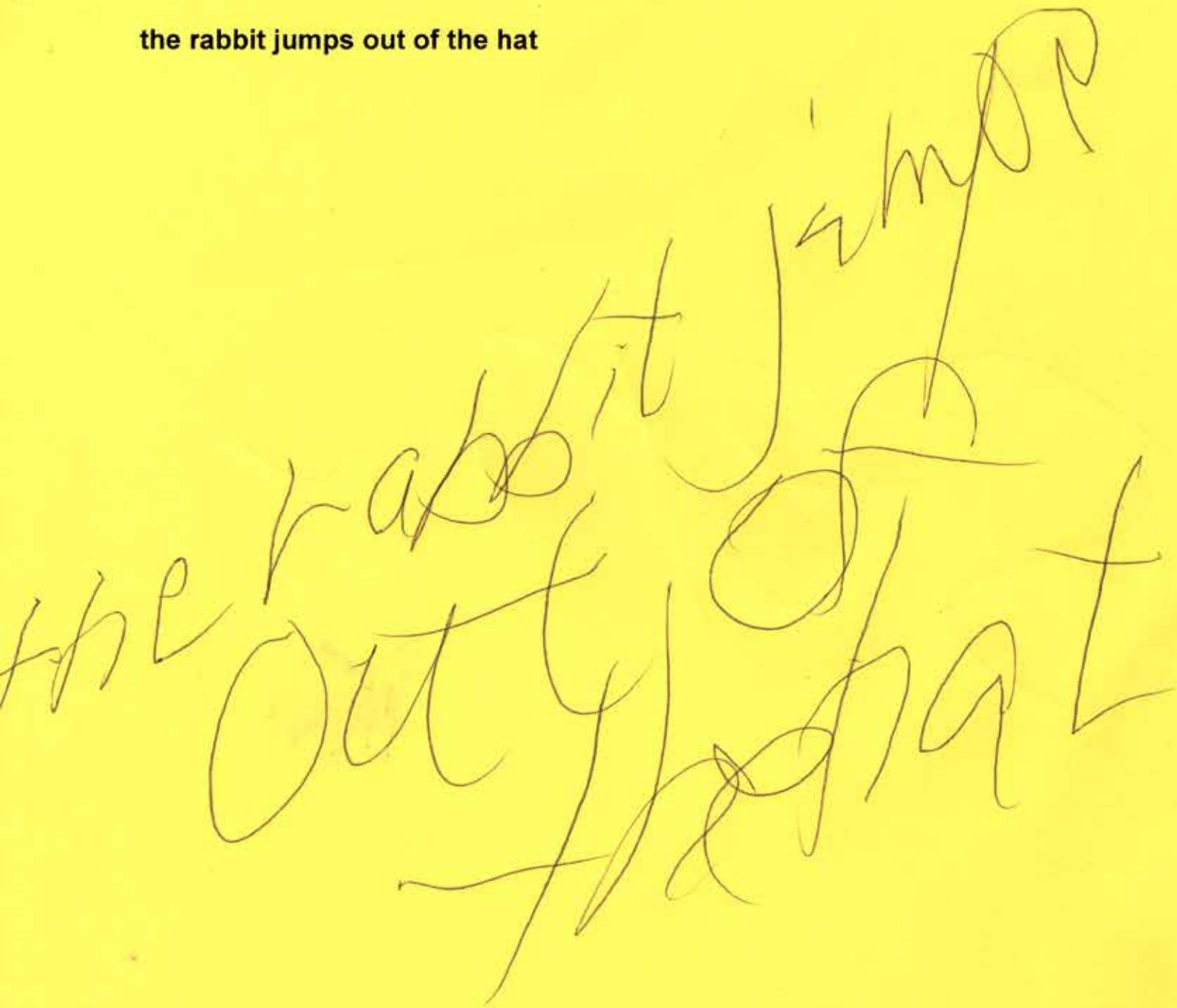
Zekiel
 Zekiel
 Zekiel Maloney Maloney Zekiel

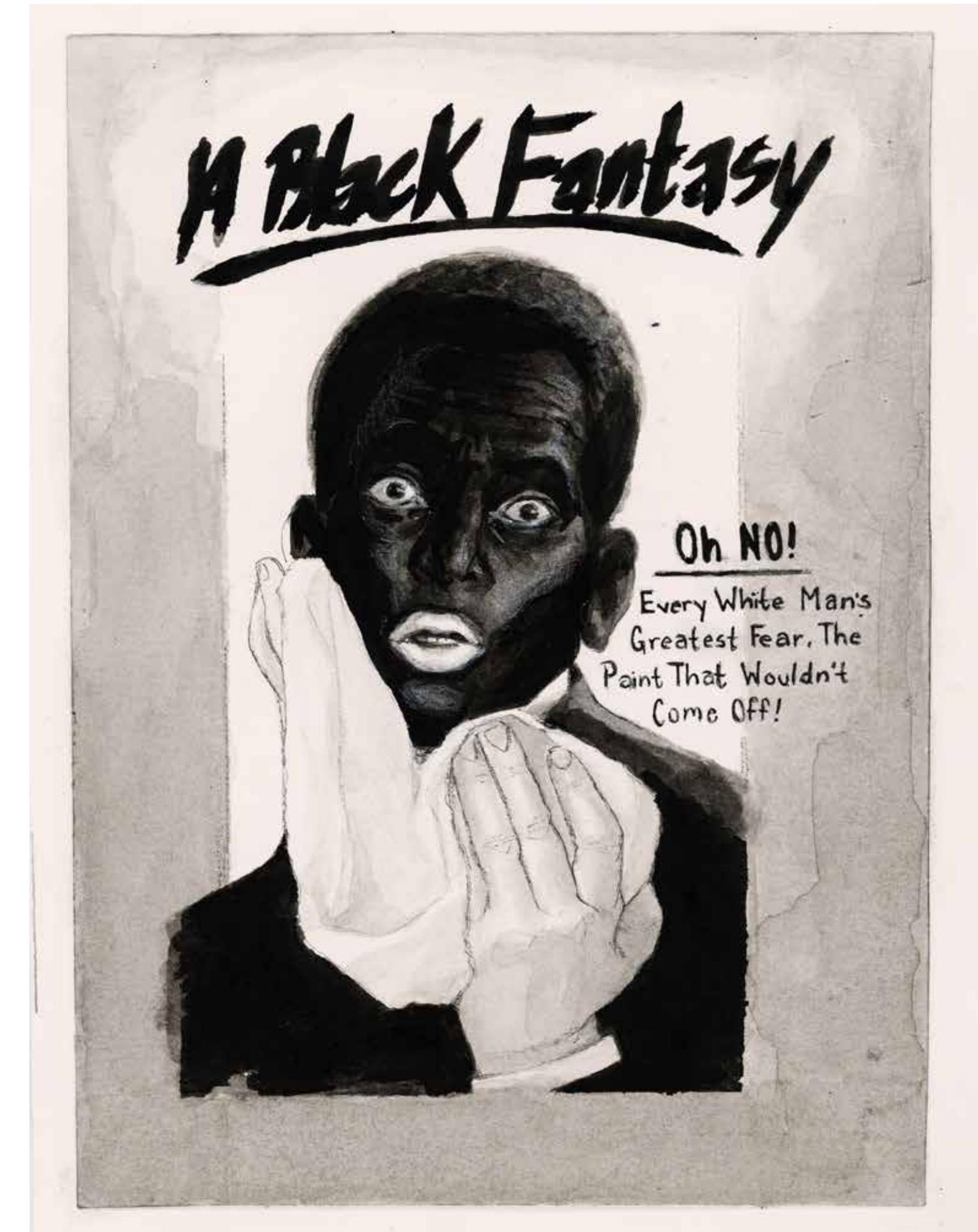
Zekiel
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 Zekiel
 Zekiel



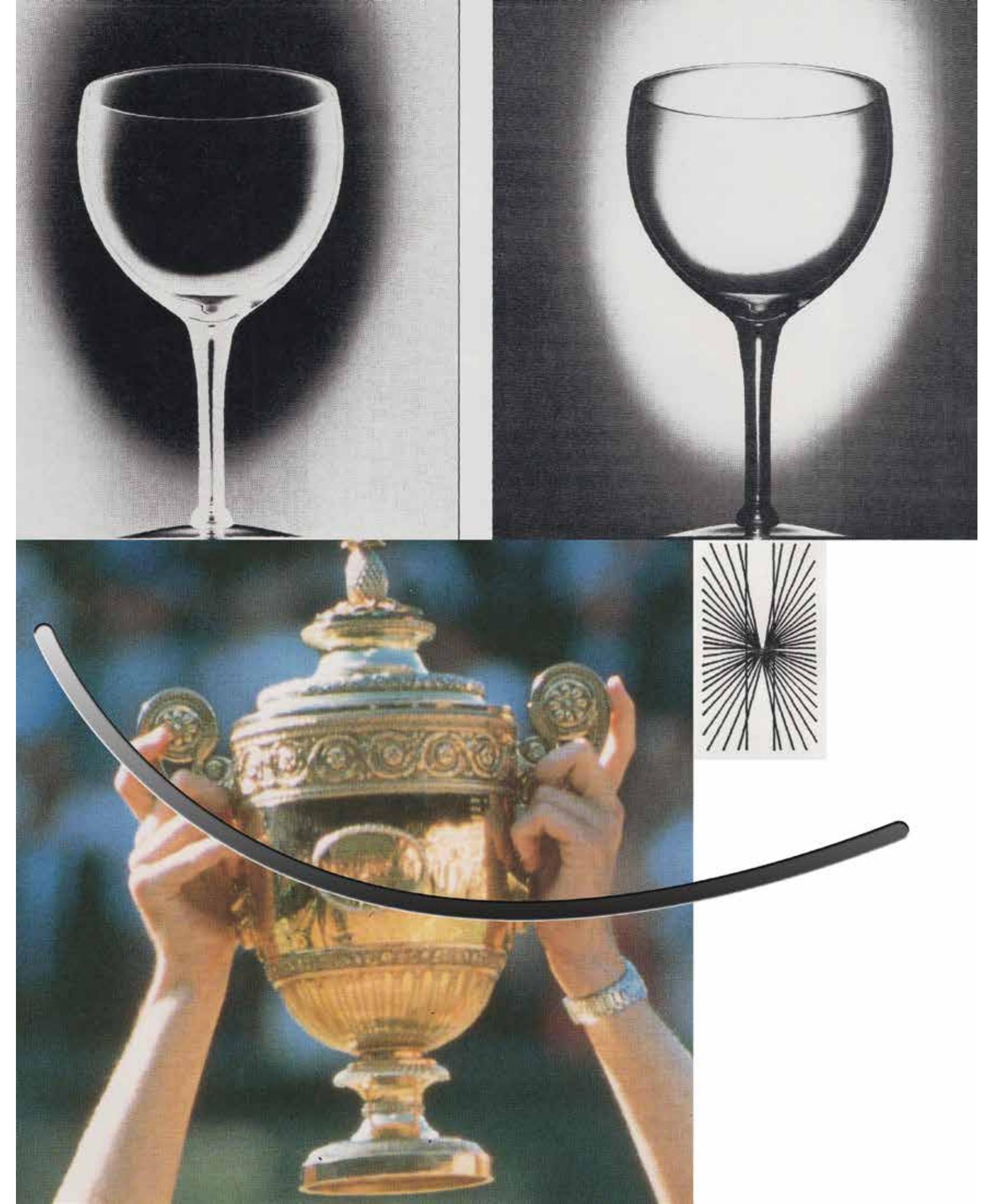


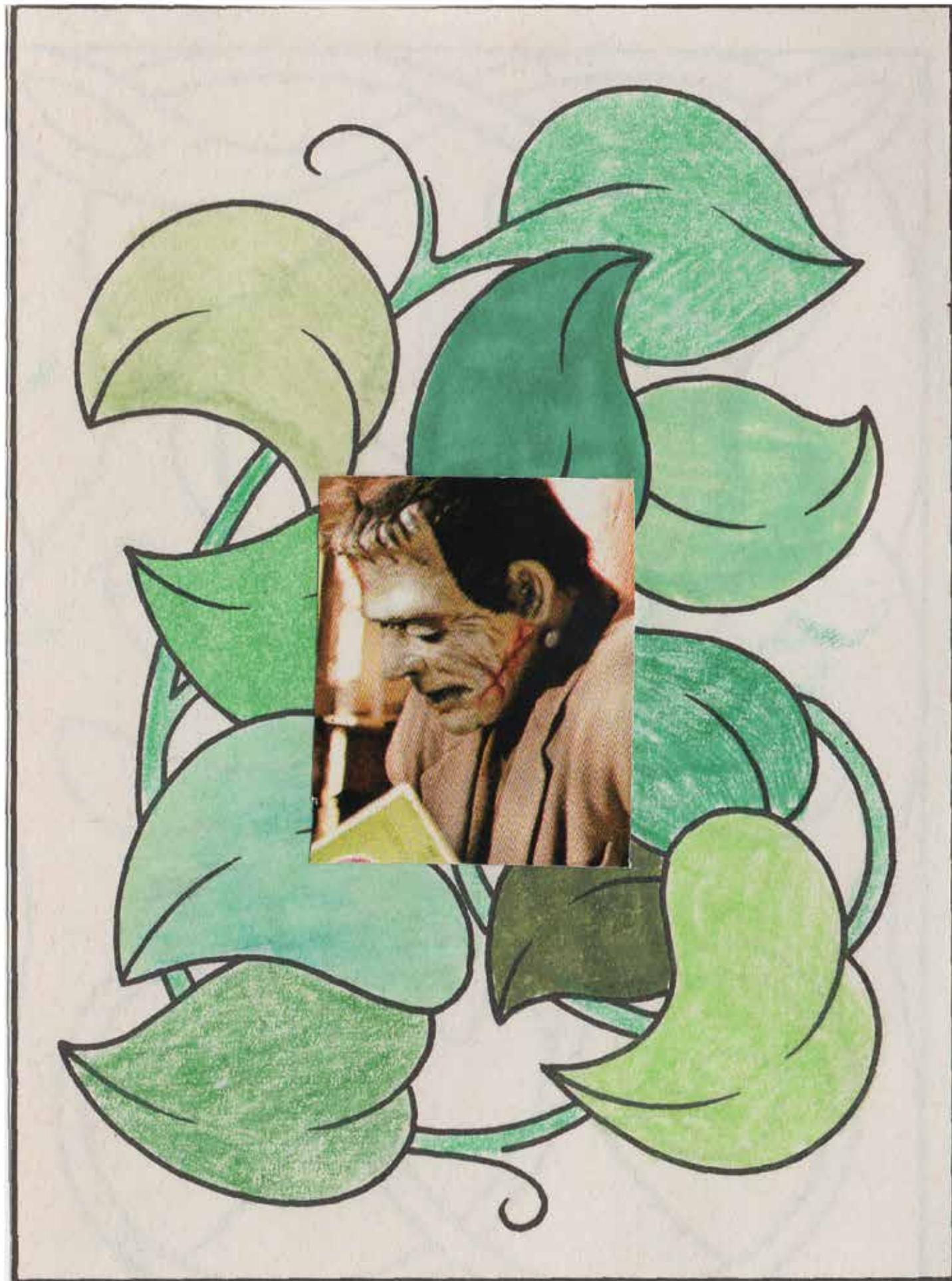
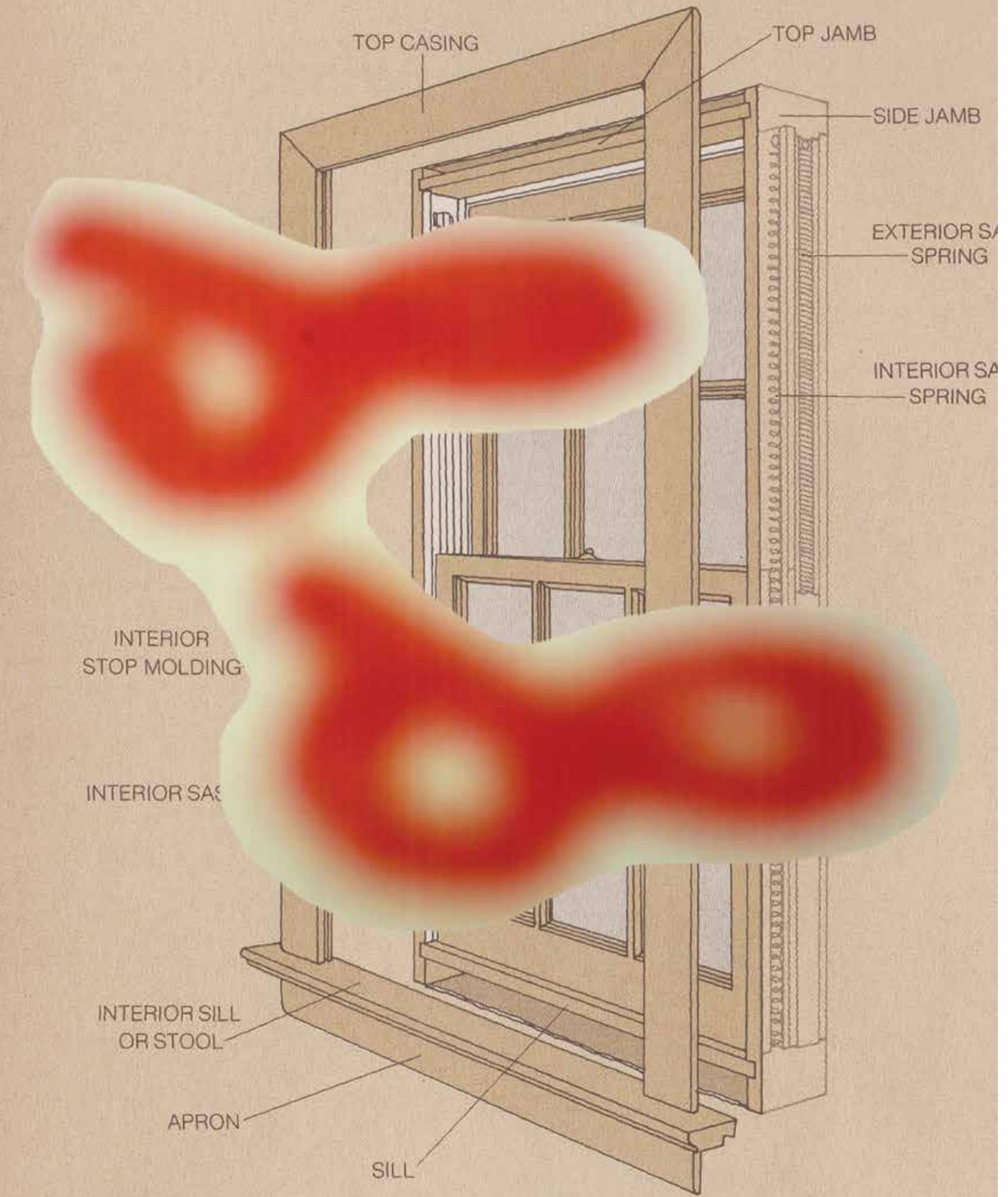
the rabbit jumps out of the hat







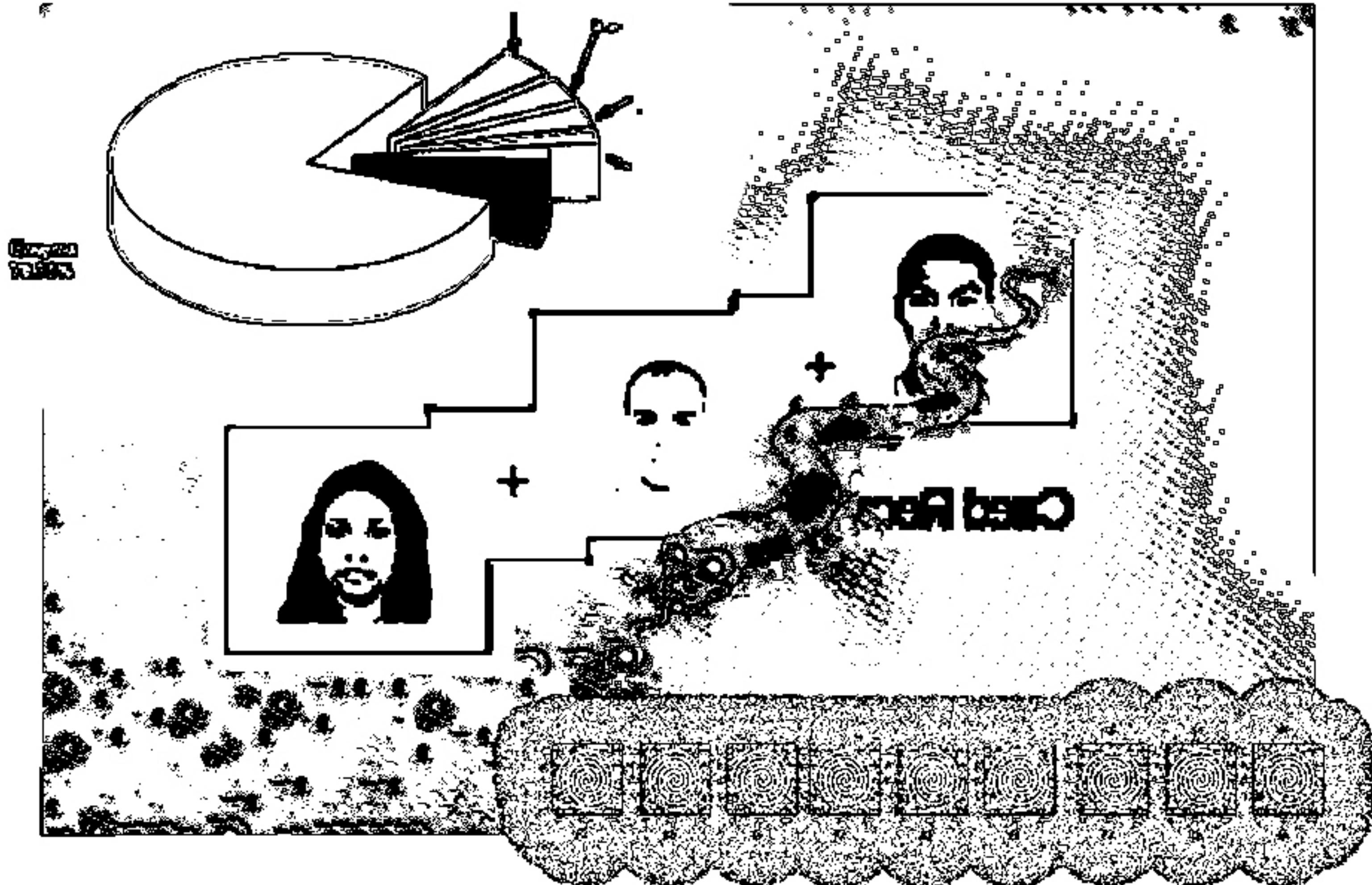






the rabbit jumps out

[Index](#)



the rabbit jumps out

Index

the rabbit jumps out

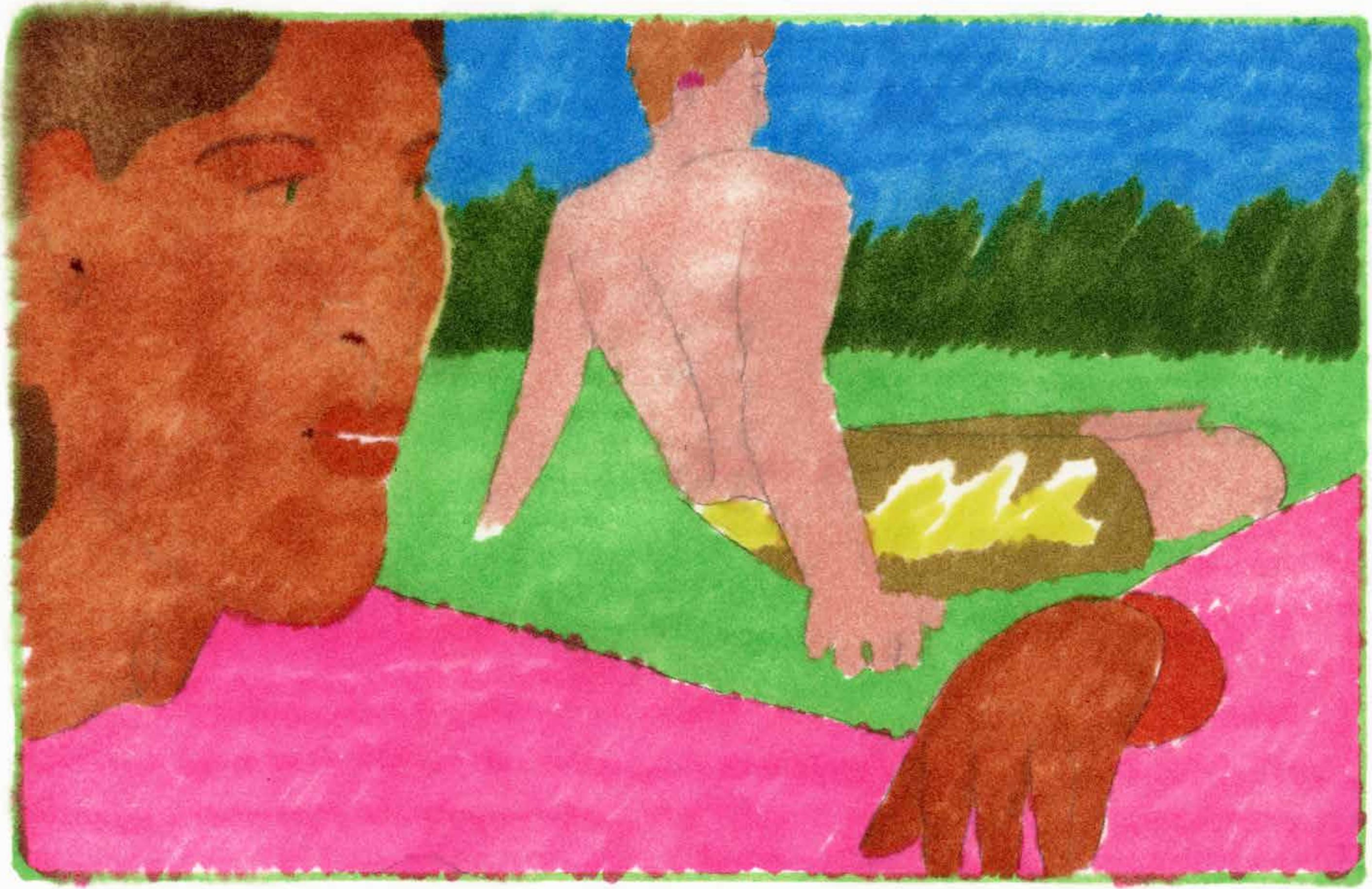
[Index](#)



the rabbit jumps out

Index



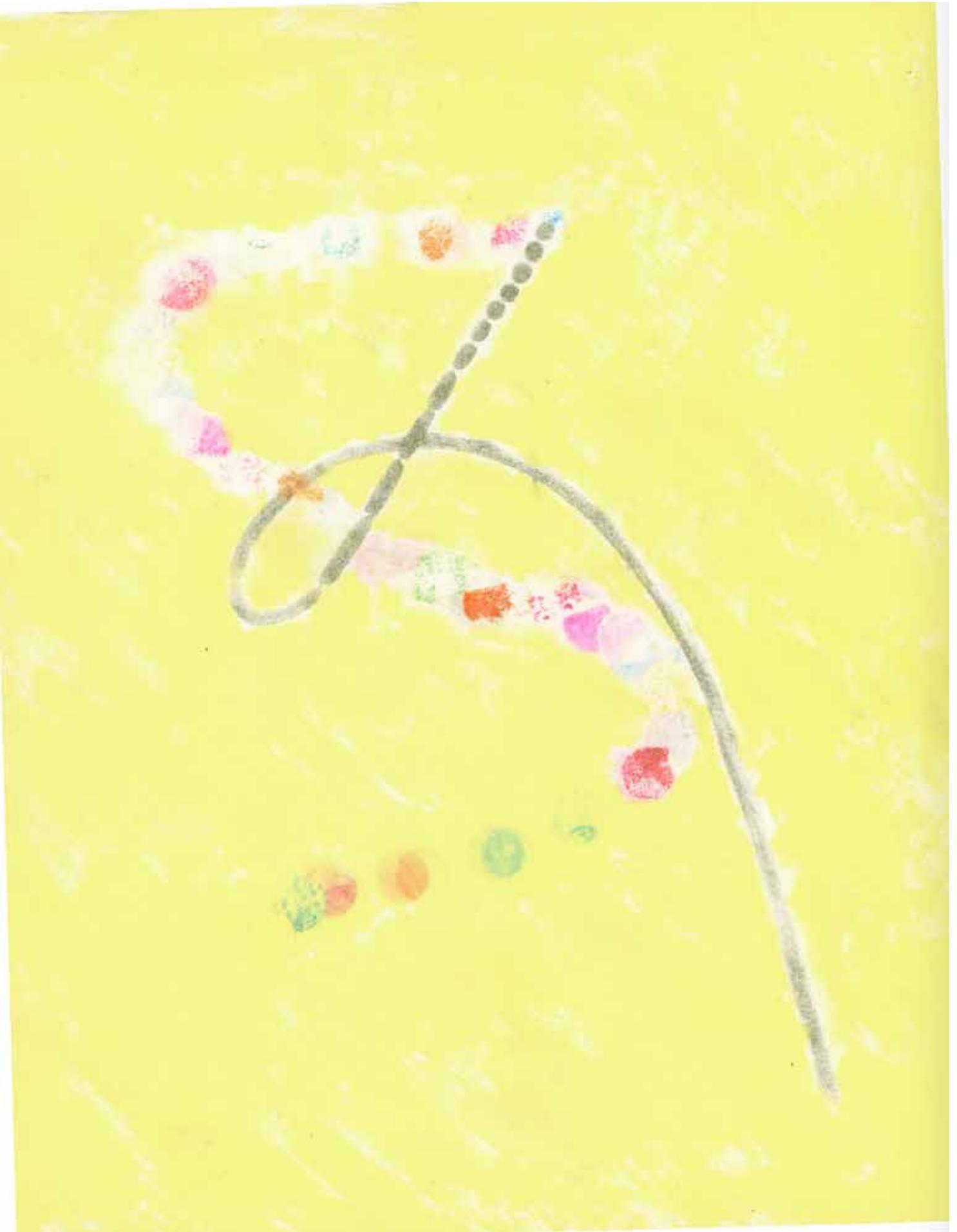


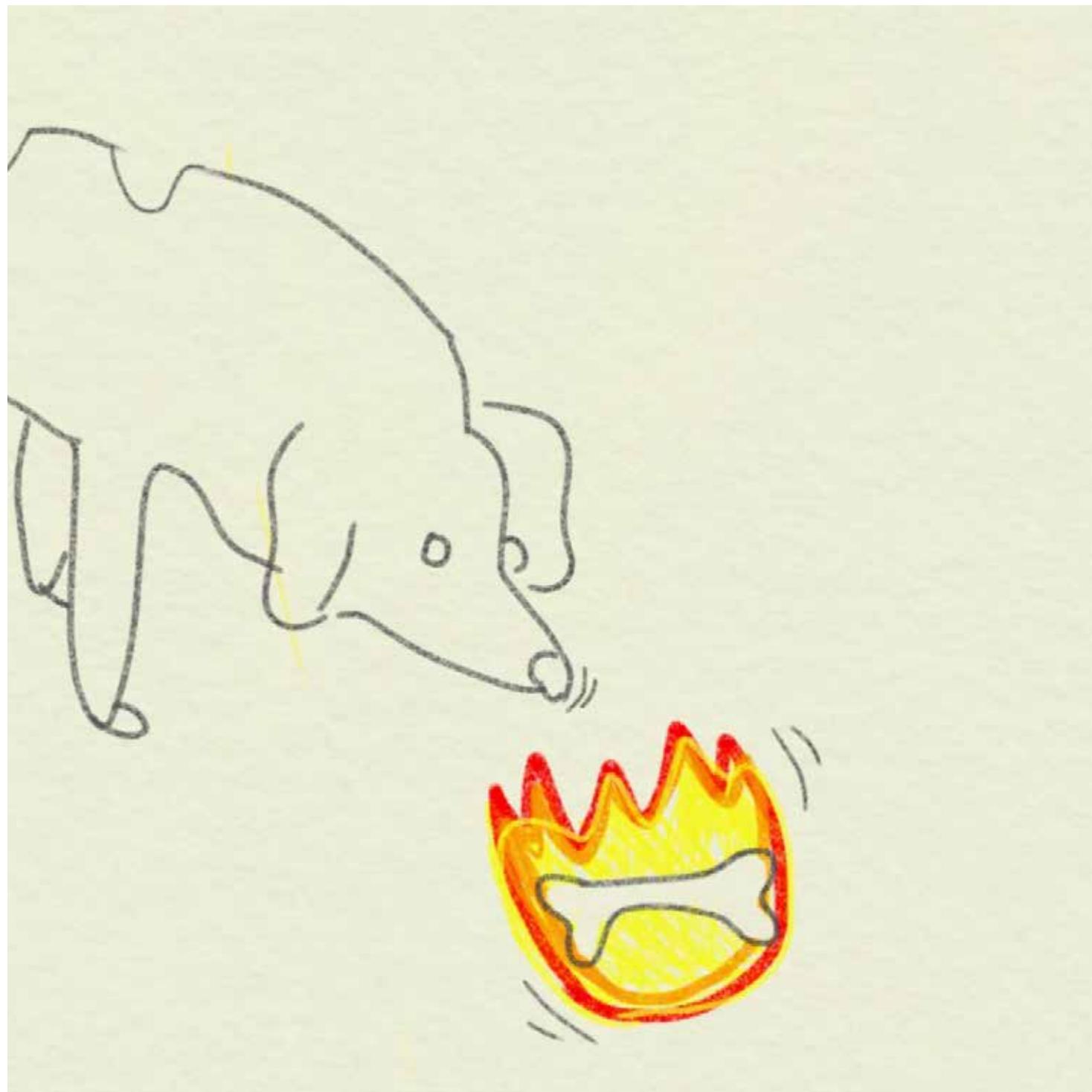
the rabbit jumps out

Index

the rabbit jumps out

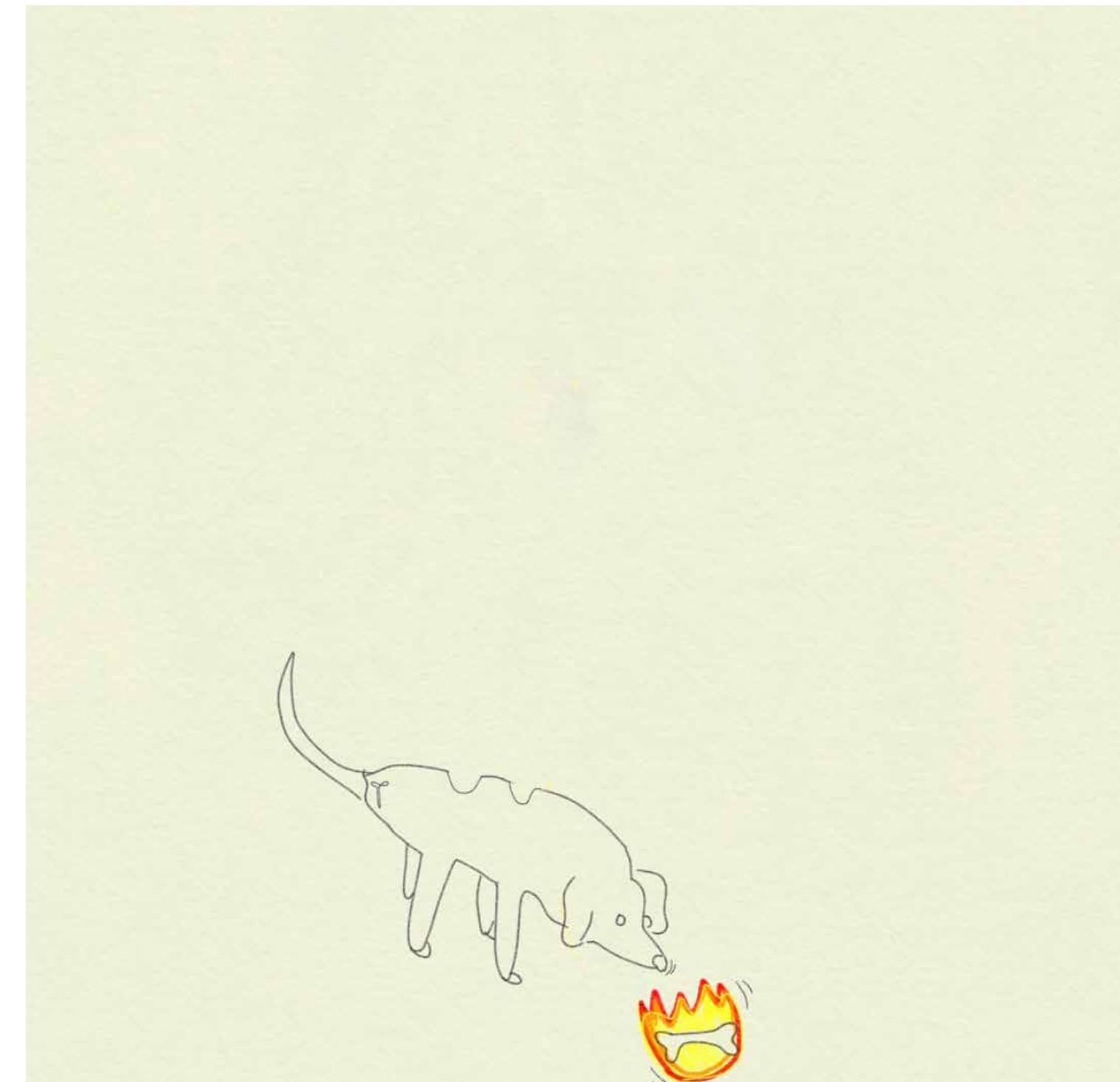
Index





the rabbit jumps out

[Index](#)



in the city now known as Quatrin^o was untroubled.

The Dog's name, which is not terribly important this moment, was Church. It was quite a large dog indeed. Its legs reached upwards of five thousand feet, and its head weighed as much as fifteen fully grown humpback whales.

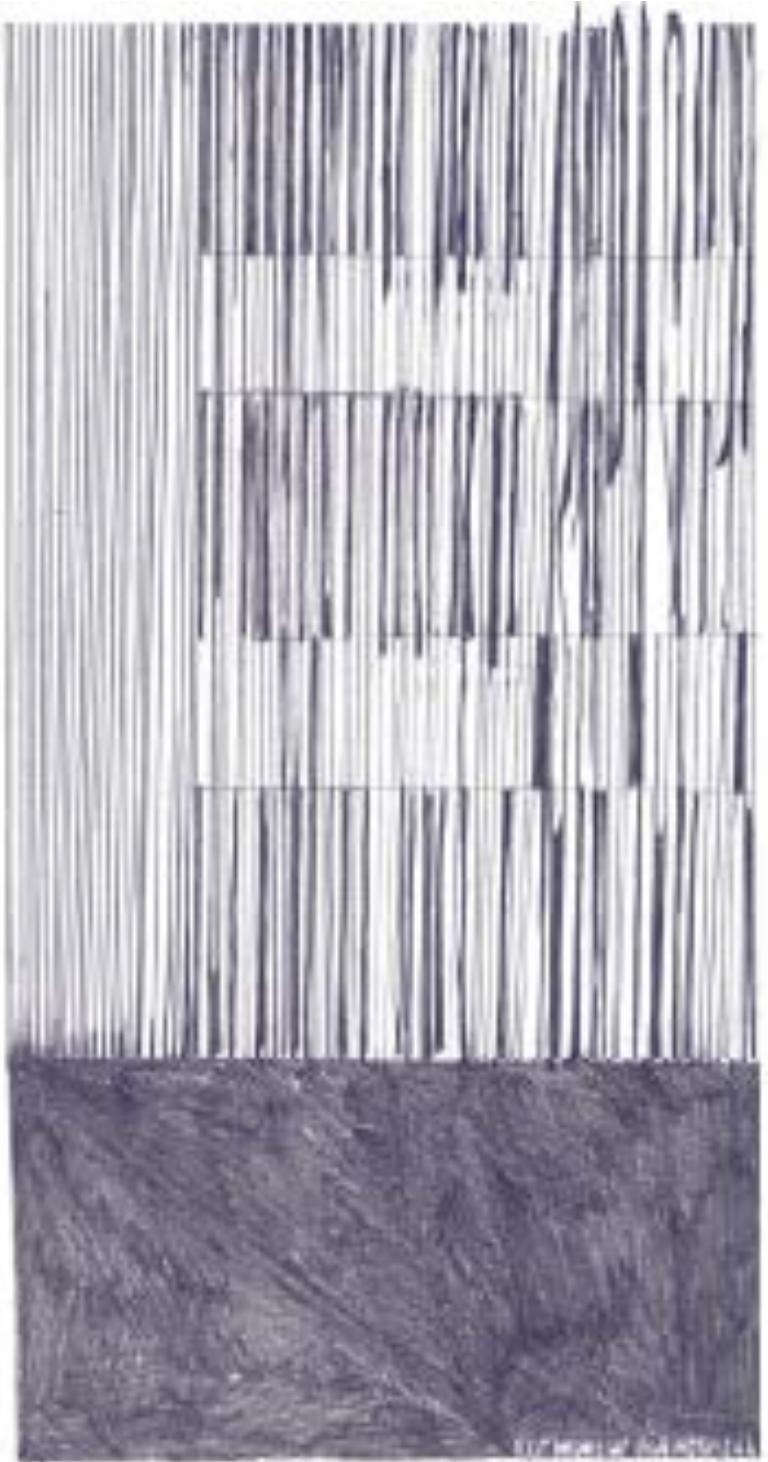
However impressive its size, it was no match for the spectacular beauty of the night-time lights that shone across the land. The dog knew that to conserve its energy during the day in order to watch the night lights decorating the horizon. It knew the clearest and most appealing viewpoint was a specific spot right above the city of Quatrin^o. To the large eyes of the Dog, nothing was as magical as the yellows

and blues shining in the distance, so whenever the lights appeared, it would rise and make its way to that perfect spot to observe them.

Unfortunately, as you and I both know, nothing lasts. One night, the lights did not appear and never would again. The large Dog, now in its old age, would return to the same location in hopes that this disappearance was a mere accident. But, the lights that shone were from Quatrin^x, the sister city of Quatrin^o, which had just fallen into ruin.

Many years and generations were born and passed at Quatrin^o before the Dog finally accepted that the lights would not be returning. By this time, it could not even remember why it was going back time after time.





EVERY
MORNING
IS THE SAME IF
EVERY MORNING
IS THE SAME

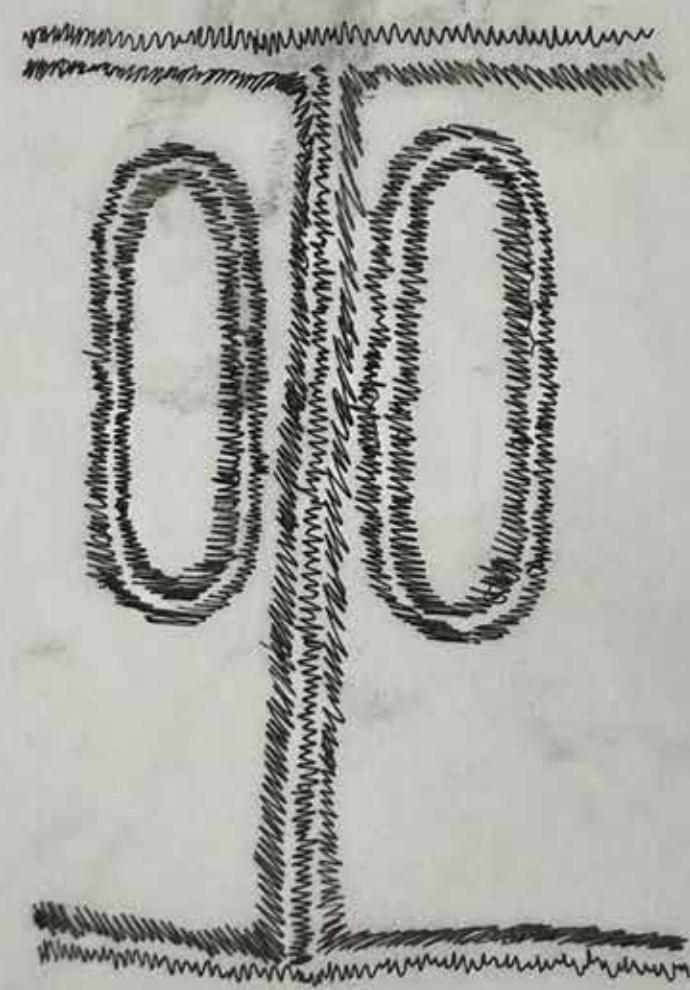
every morning is the same
(if the sky looks different)

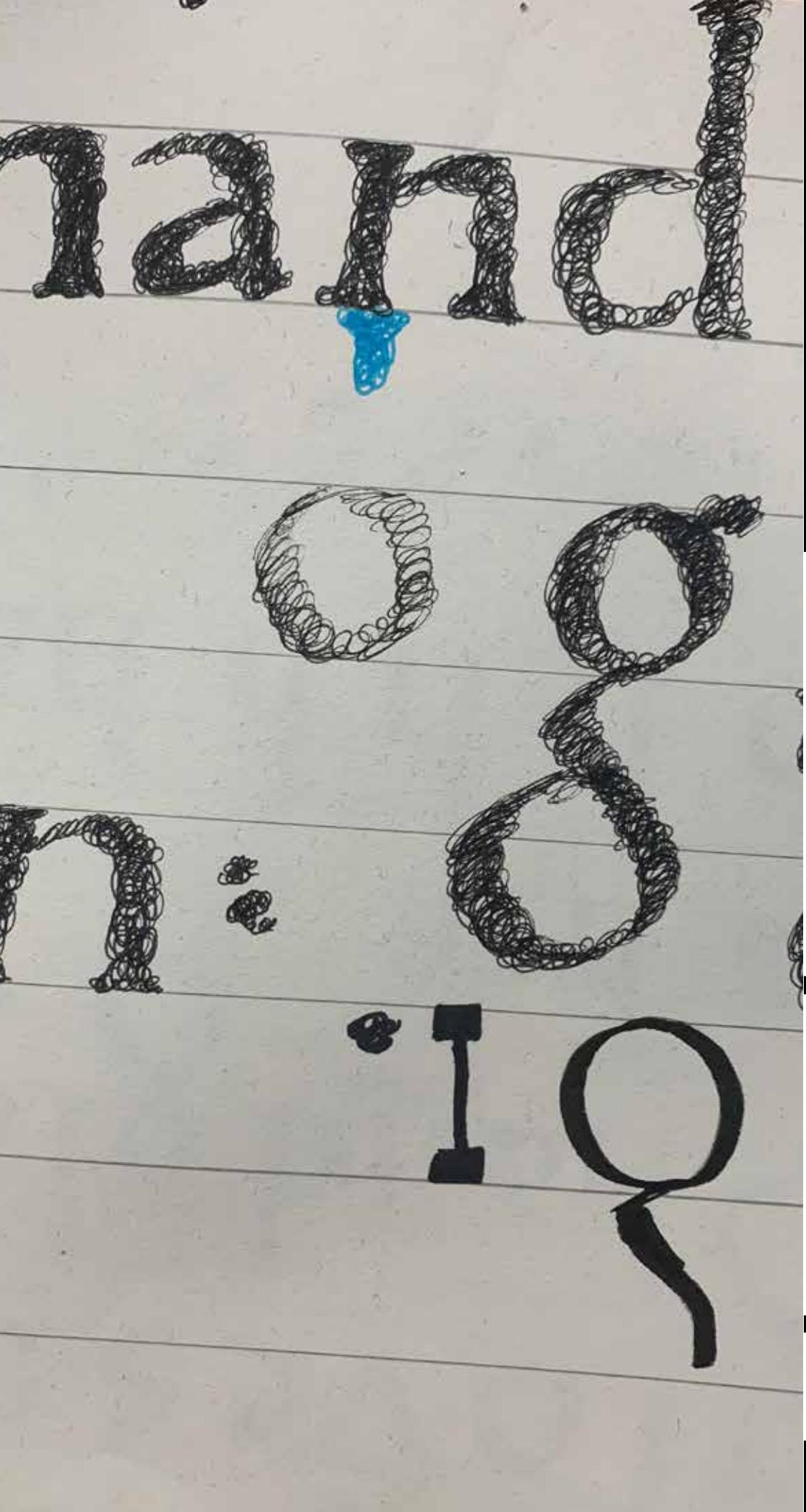
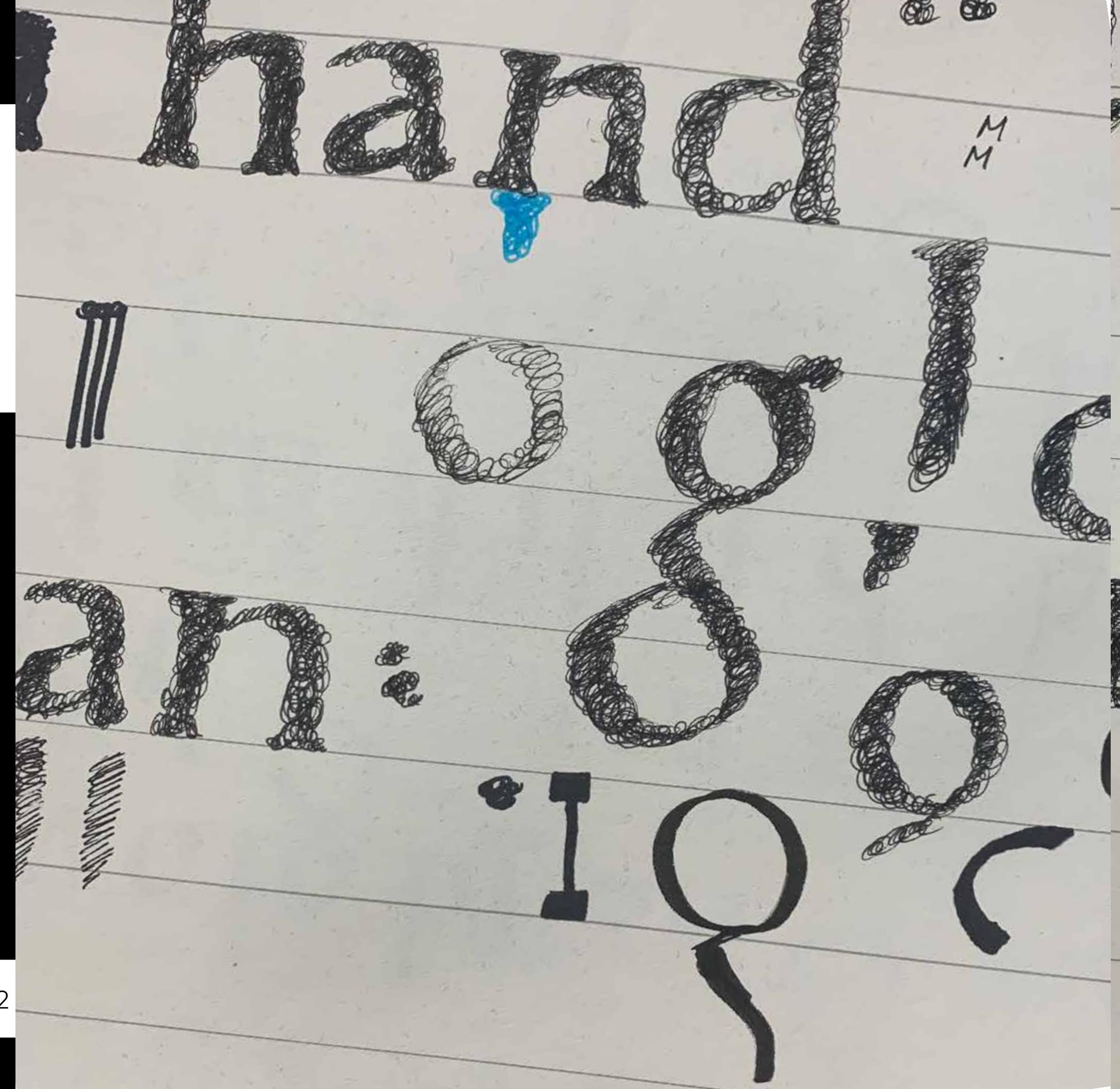
bemoan a childhood underneath
dreams so intimate and piercing
to shredded

intakes

of breath, but today
unremembering thoughts lap
at the invisible walls of my mind,
not unlike the ocean.

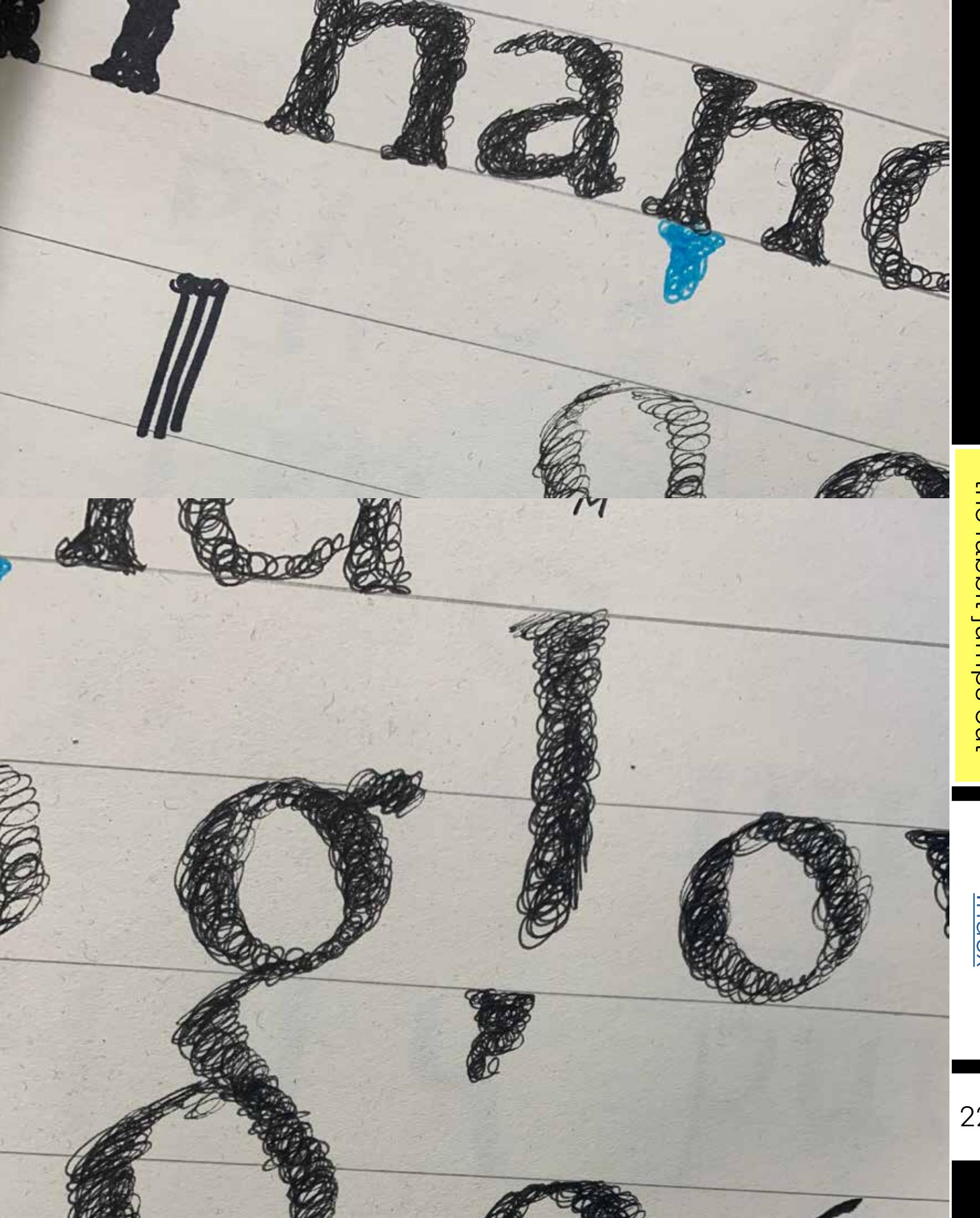
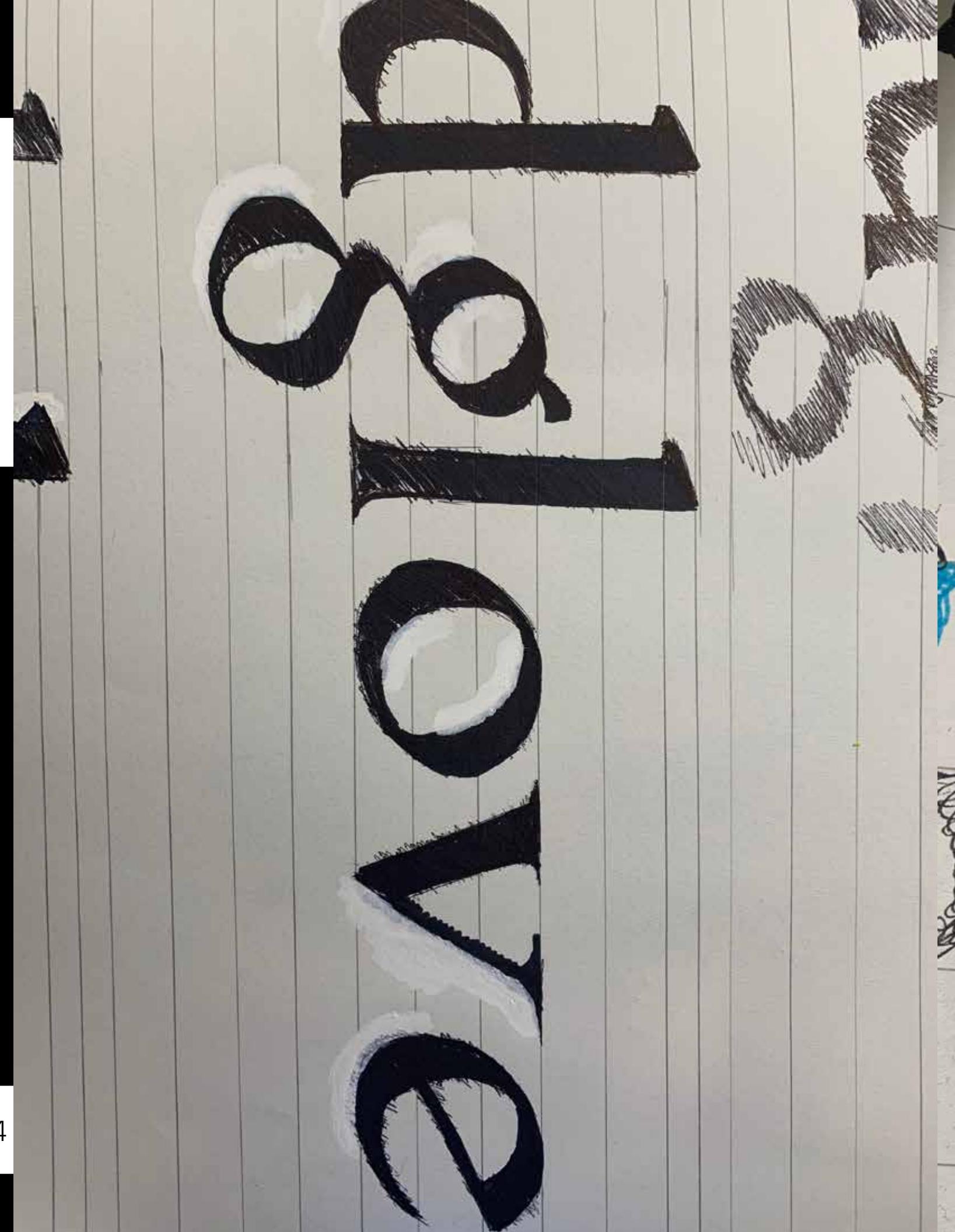
Where
does
you
go?





the rabbit jumps out

Index



THANK YOU TO OUR CONTRIBUTORS

- the UNION Staff