

The Drawing Issue

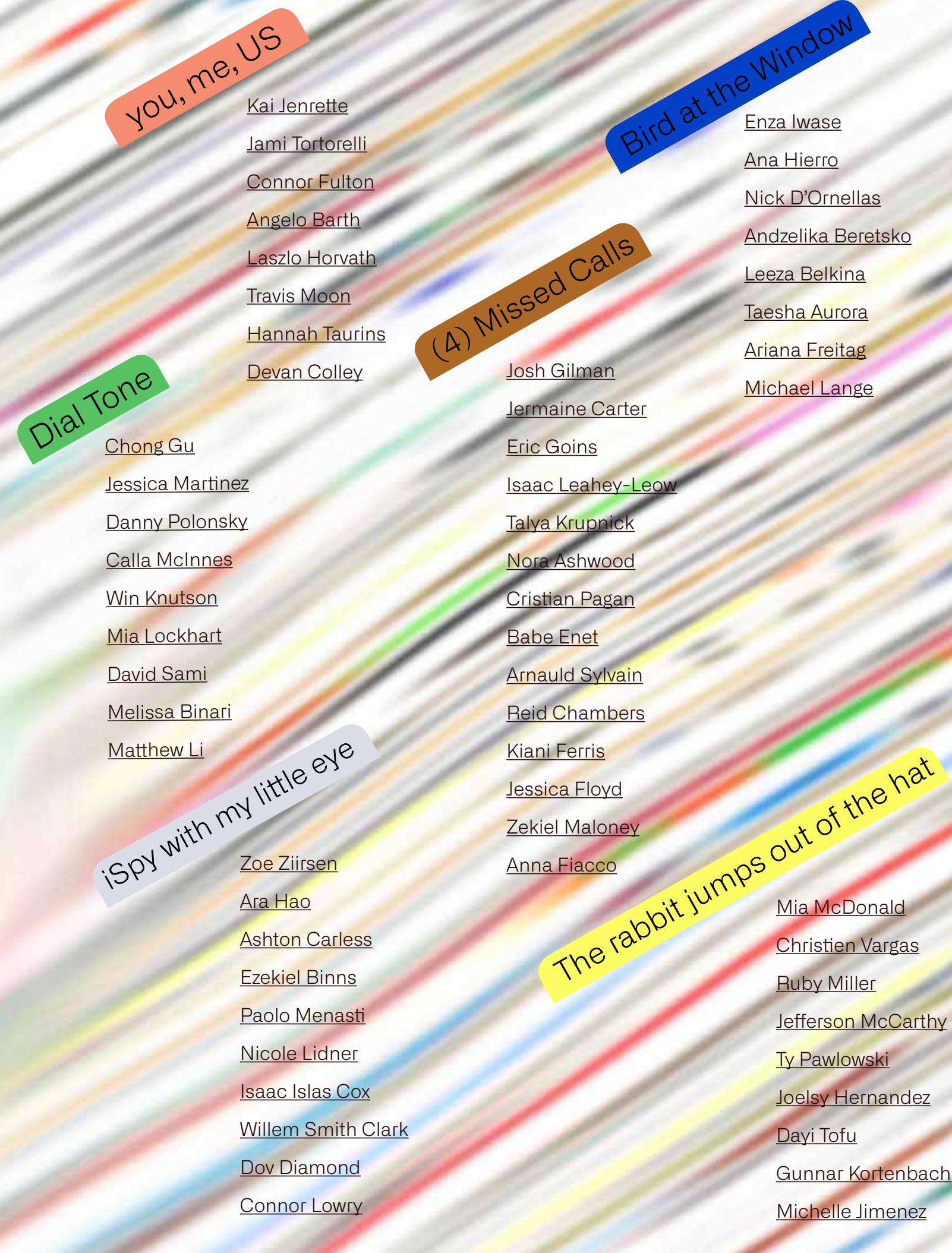
LETTER

Now a little explanation of how this issue is organized. Each section loosely focuses on an affinity, theme, or style of working.

“you, me, US” brings together self-reflexive works and different forms of portraiture. “Dial Tone” focuses on work using patterns, repetition, language, symbols, and systems. “iSpy with my little eye” forefronts detail and focuses on work that reveals itself slowly or has a meditative quality. “Bird at the Window” includes work with a focal point or specific attentiveness and a relationship to nature, harmony, or symbiosis. The work in “(4) Missed Calls” reminds us of getting distracted while drawing and tuning the world out, with a focus on graphic works and works in books. “The rabbit jumps out of the hat” is about things coming together, layers, and synthesis through design.

Thank you so much to everyone who contributed their work!

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



EDITOR'S

The Drawing Issue

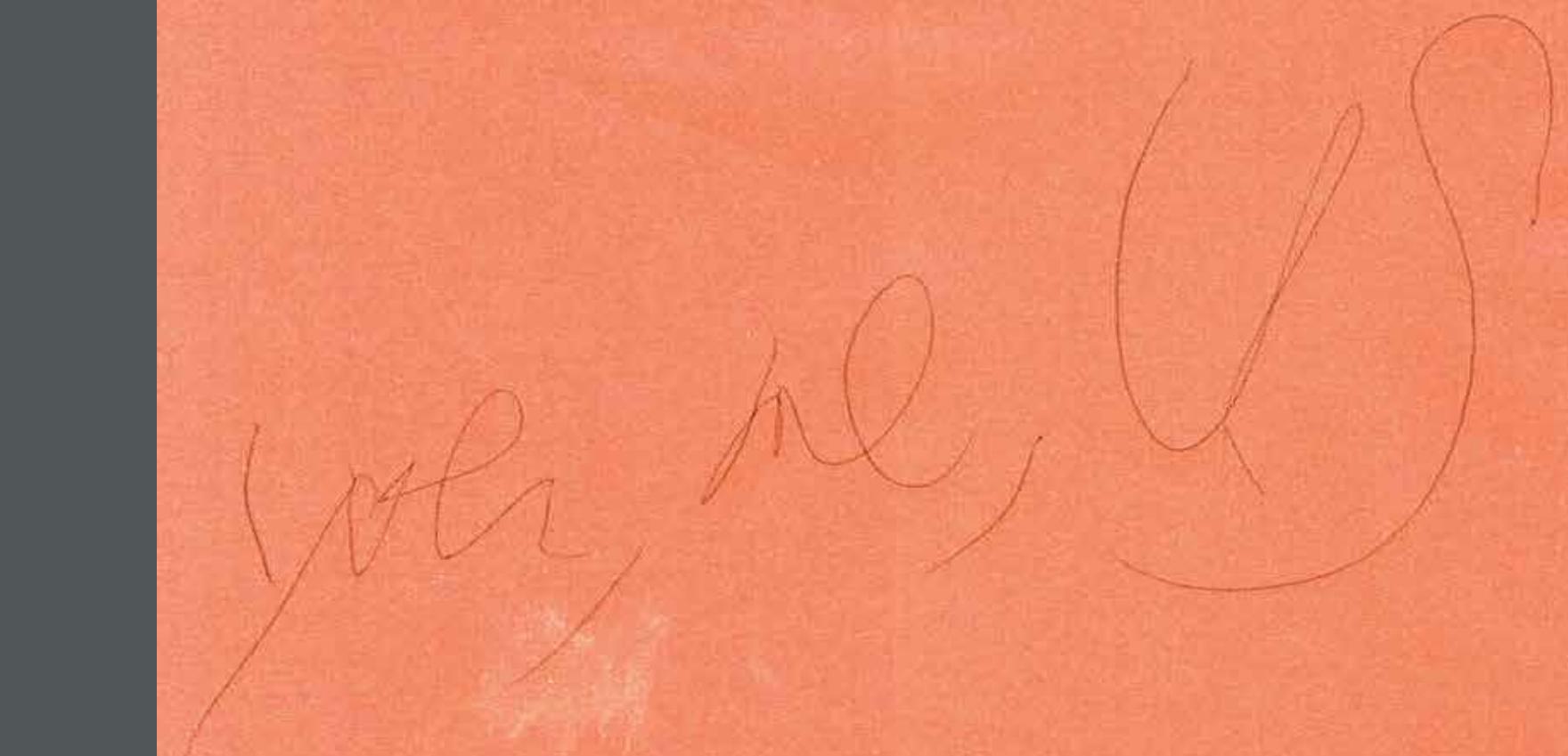
It's funny to think that we were sitting in the Foundation lobby offering donuts in return for submissions only a week before school would shut down. Originally, we wanted The Drawing Issue to investigate and celebrate work in progress, leftovers, remnants, stains, the residue of art-making. Now, it will be a nice reminder of where we left off: what everyone was working on when school stopped and the things we left behind.

A lot of people were separated from the work they submitted to this issue, whether it was left in the studio or lost in a move. In some cases, the picture used in this issue is the only document of the work. In other cases, people have likely forgotten what they sent us since so much has changed since submissions opened in February.

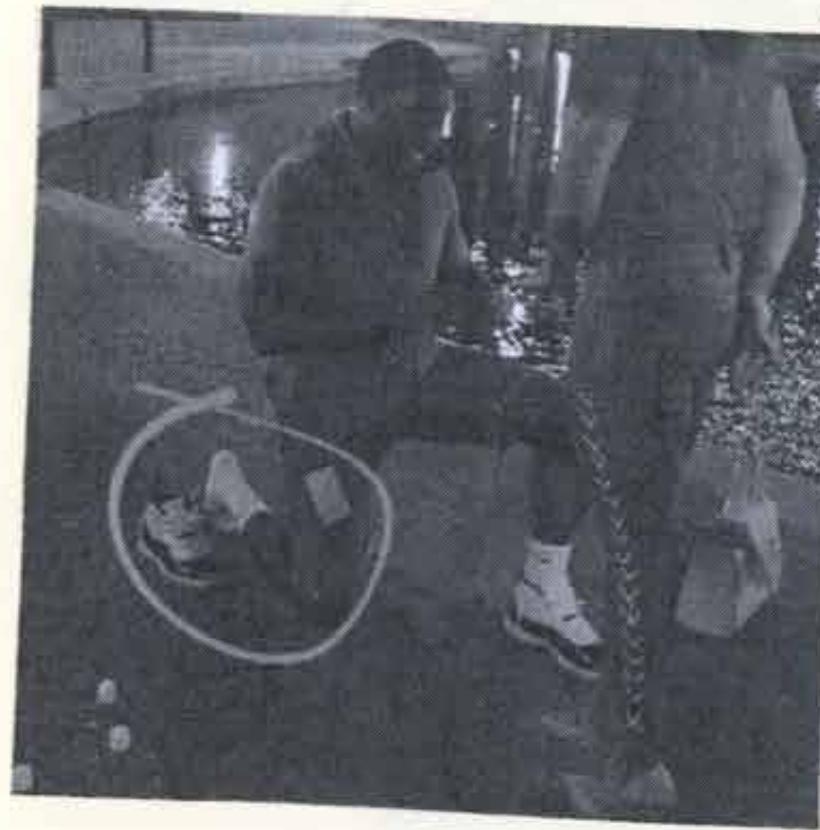
This issue has been through a lot of twists and turns. It was significantly postponed because we wanted to wait until a relevant moment to release it. With school starting again and people reconnecting, now is the time! We originally planned for this to be a print issue, but it became a digital pdf after we realized that printing and mailing wouldn't be viable. The digital issue has benefits, however, since we could include more submissions than ever before, way more than we could have printed! The length is made easier to manage by the navigation links placed throughout (you can click a contributor's name to go to their page!).

The staff of UNION has also changed a lot throughout the process of making this issue. Almost all of the staff have graduated during the making of this issue. Congrats to Ariana, Danny, Mia, Nicole, and Sophie!

you, me, US







MU DAD WON'T STOP PURVING ME SHOWS

LAST WEEK I GOT 2 PAIRS IN THIS MAIL

BOTH OF WHICH I DON'T LIKE

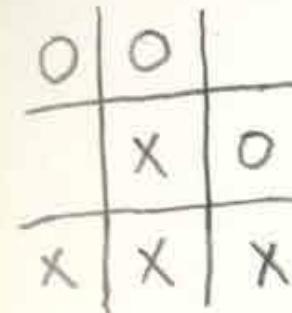
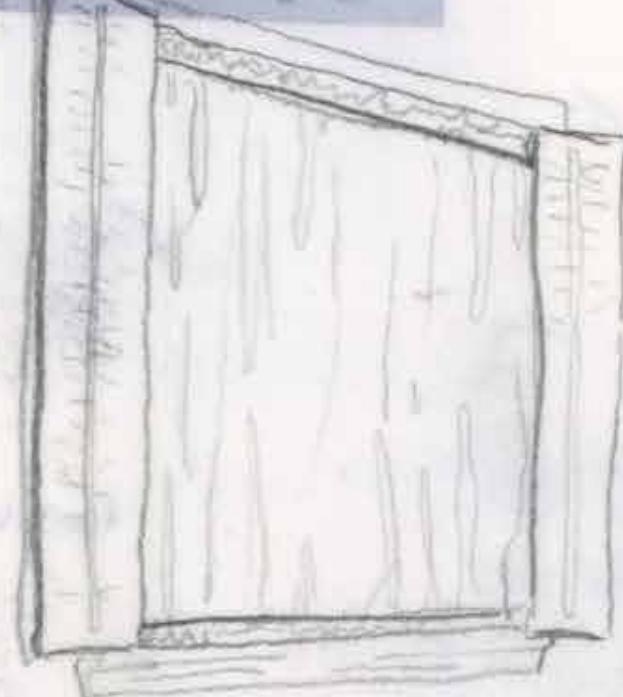
I DON'T REALLY LIKE ANY OF THEM

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

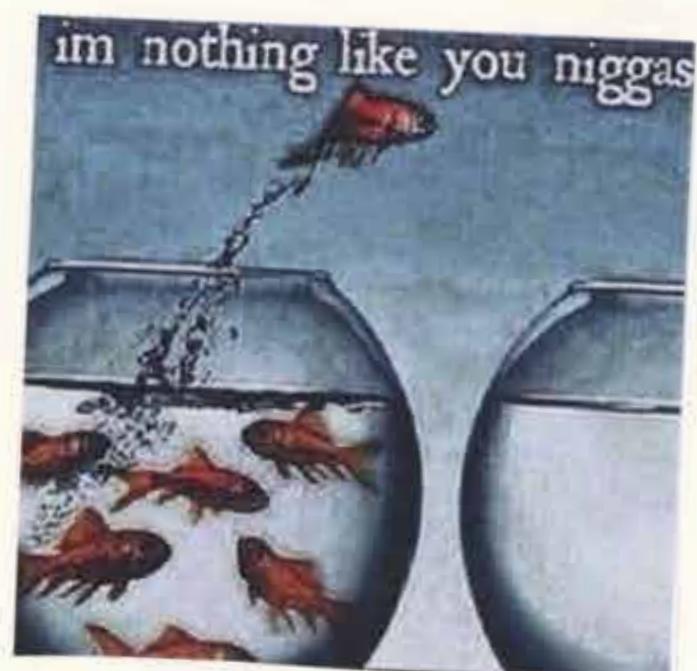


Just found out the
world don't revolve
around me

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

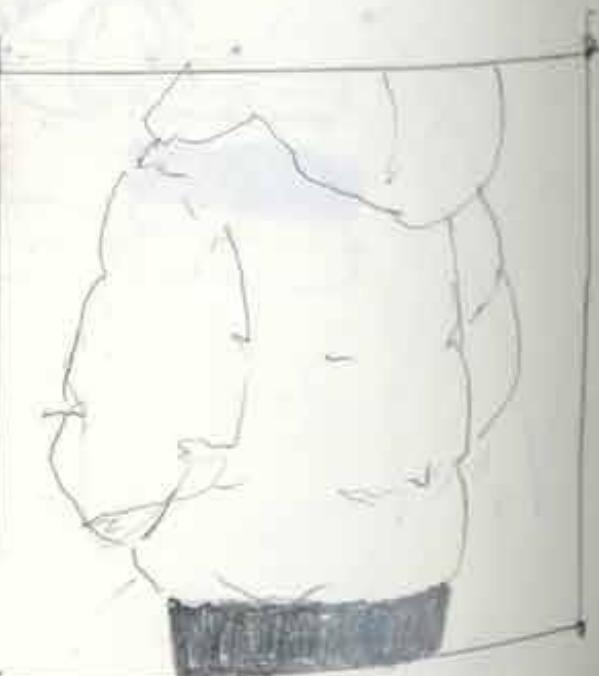
AND LINGER
AND SINK

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 HELLO WOODS

BUCKLETHORN LEAVES IN SNOWS

SEVEN

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

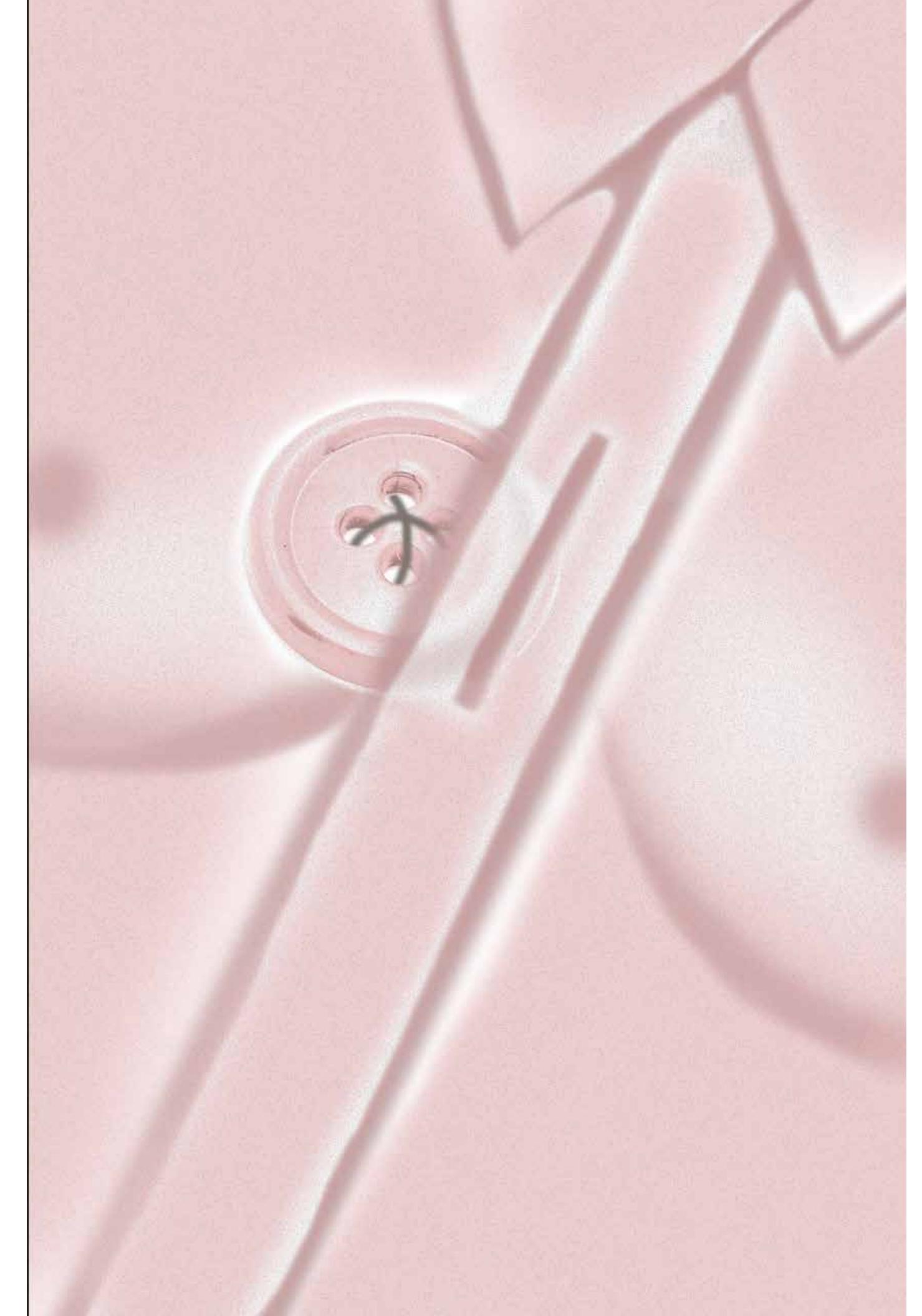
growing in places that had
nothing to offer us

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**

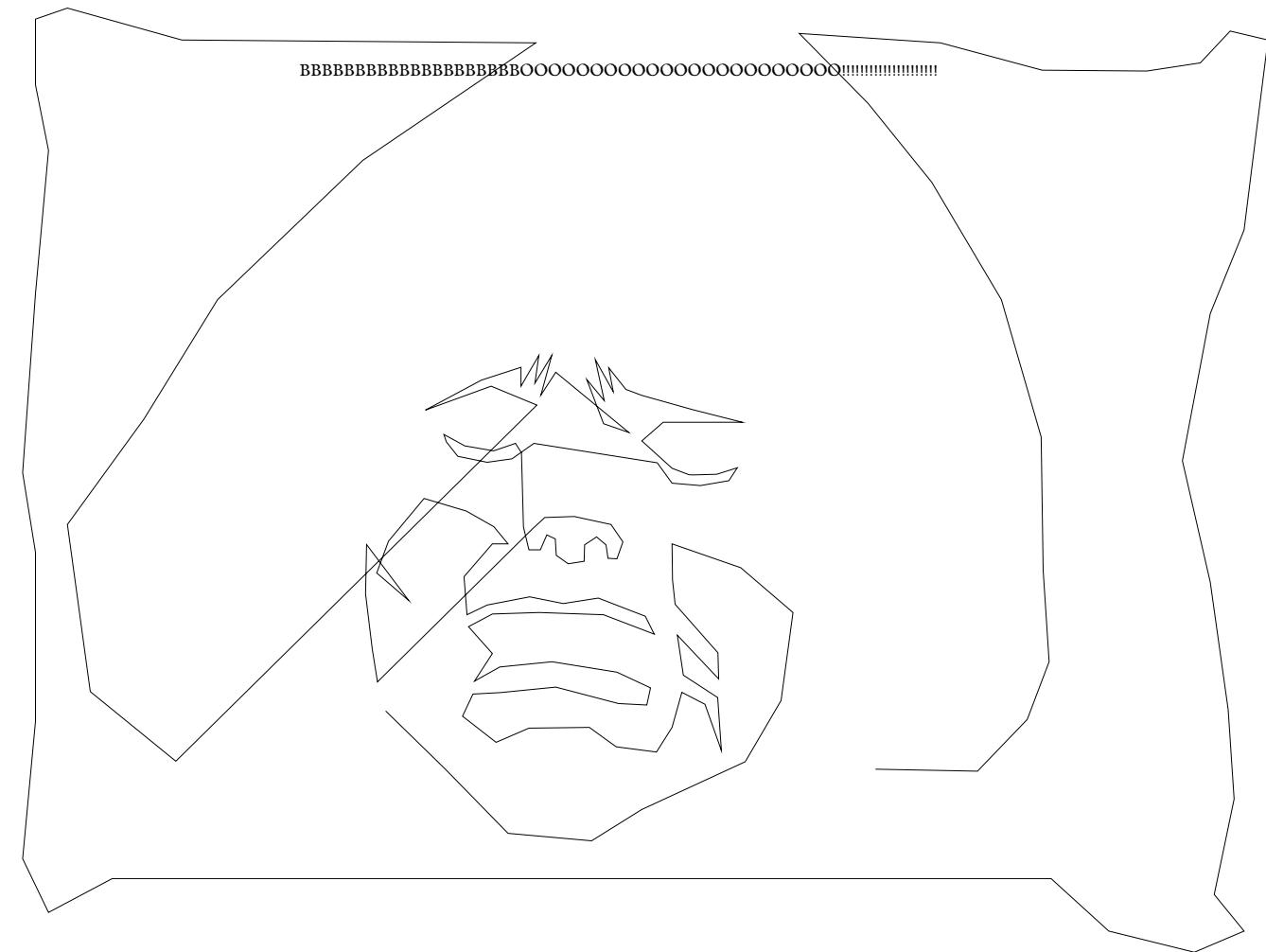
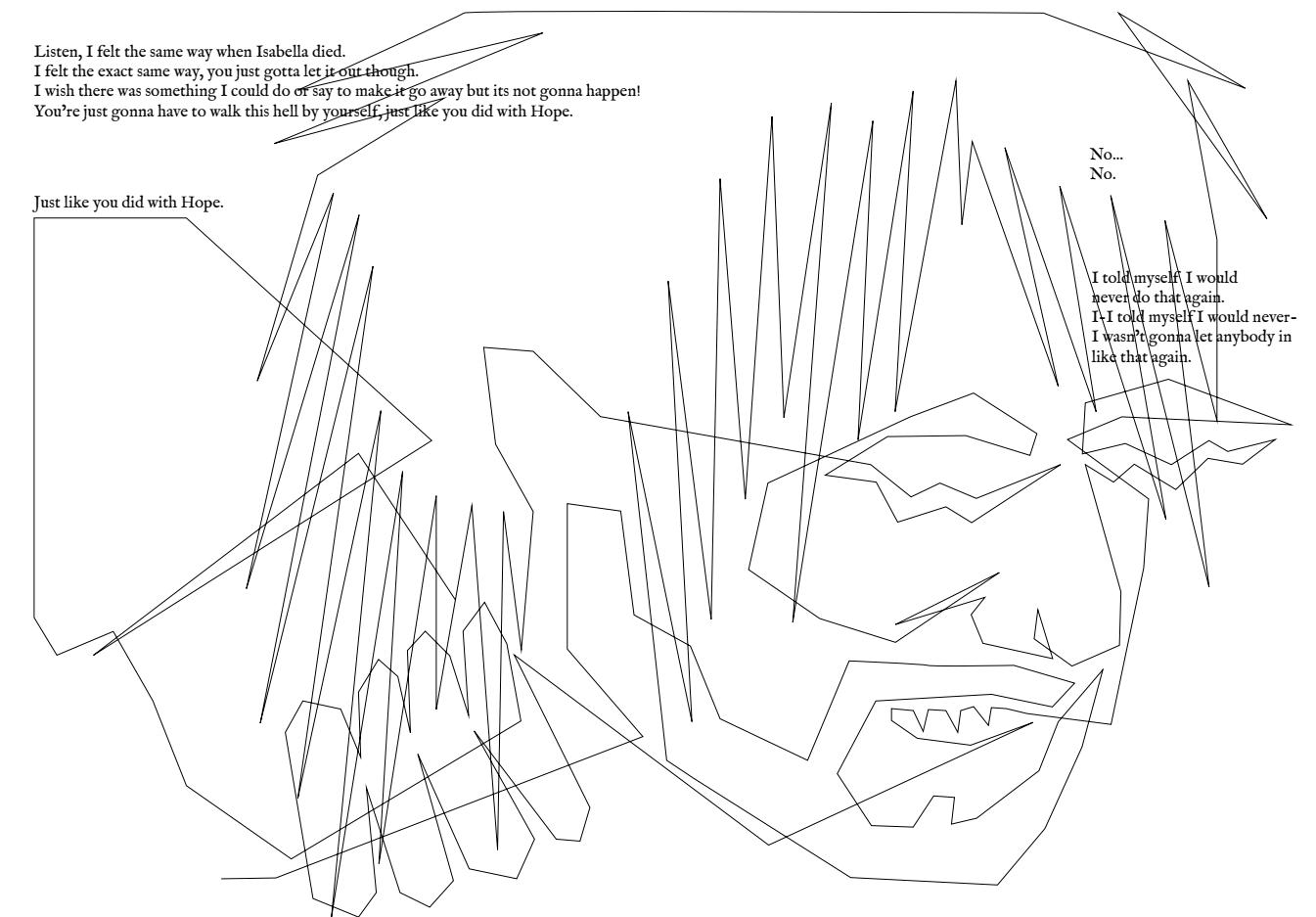
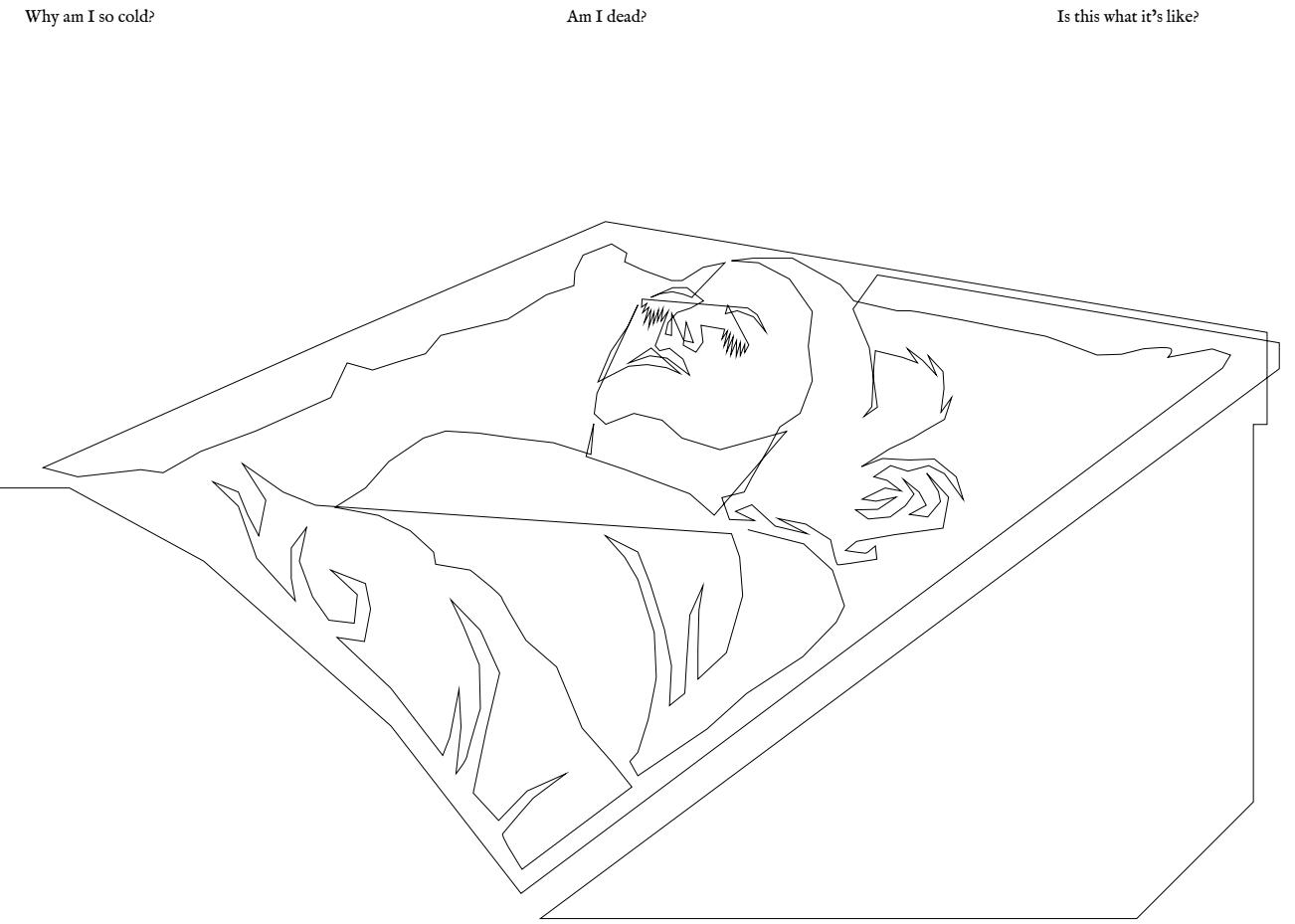
**So long as in the darker recesses of your minds you
continue to *feel* it a spade**

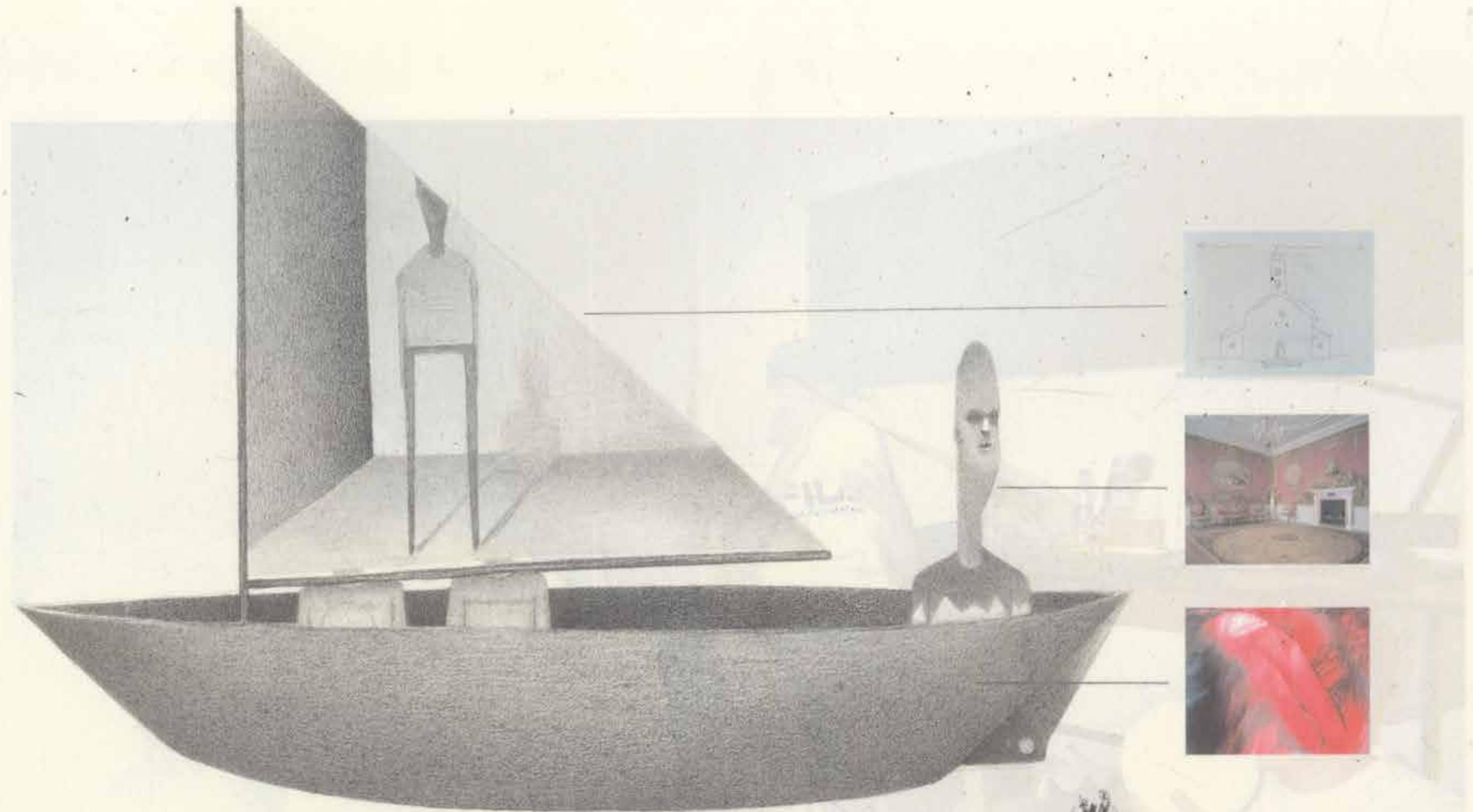
you disgust me and yet

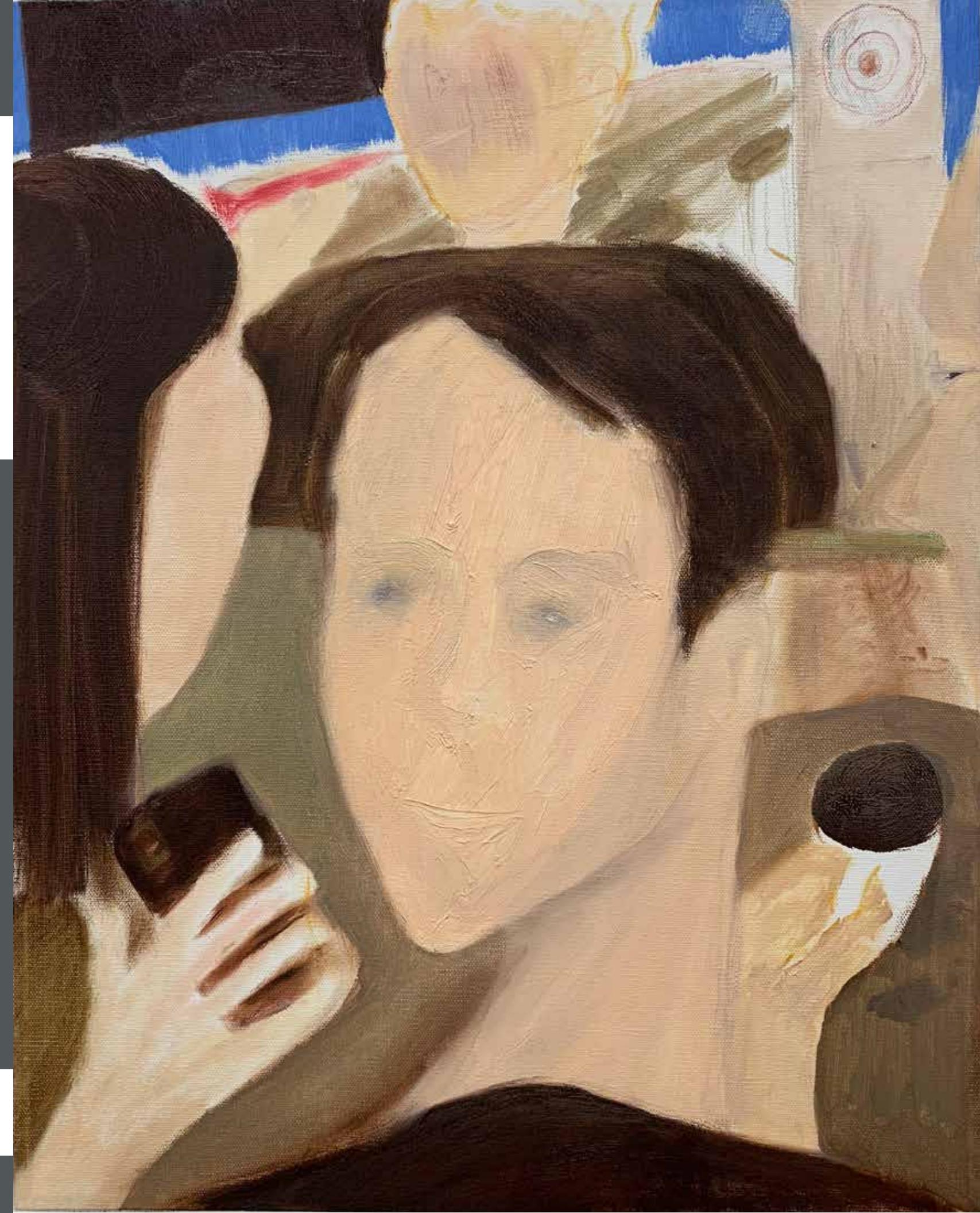
i realize we are both twisted sprouts
of the same conviction

confused and volatile and scared.

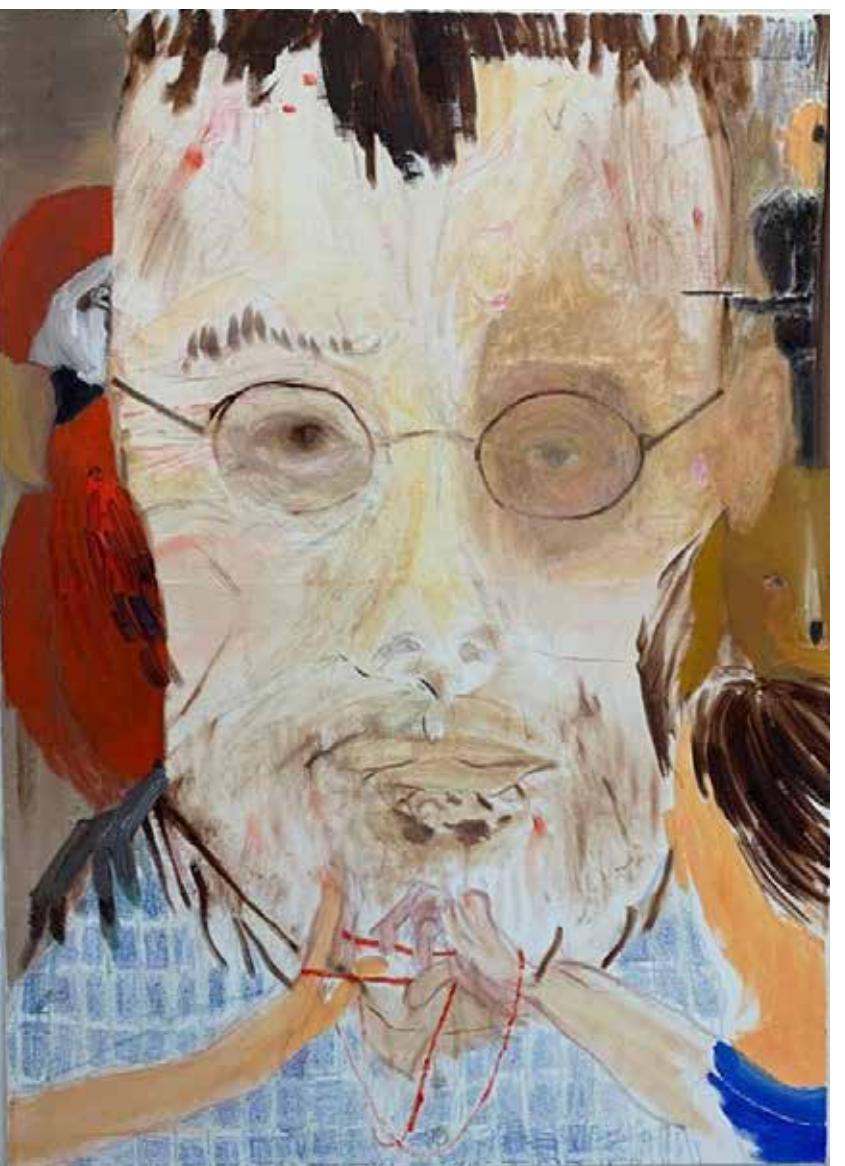
If given the chance
I would reach down
into your throat
and pull out your truth
with my tongue



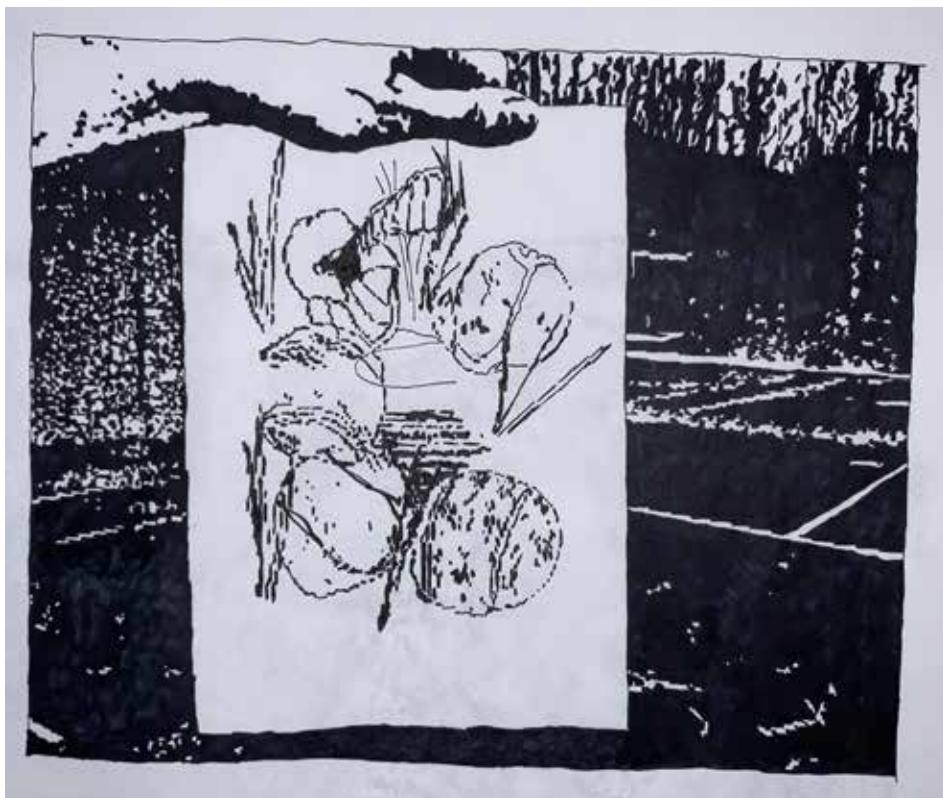


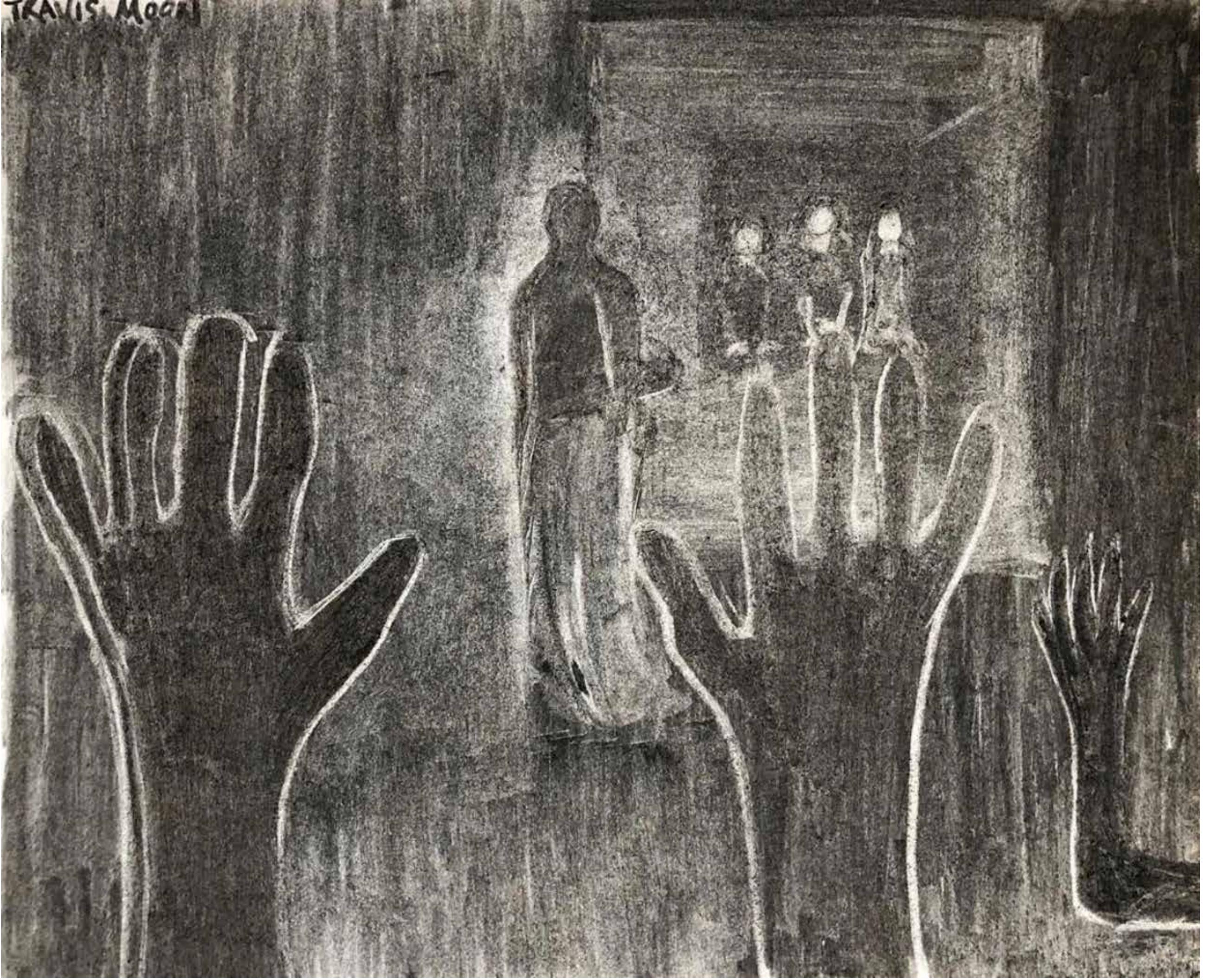


Laszlo Horvath





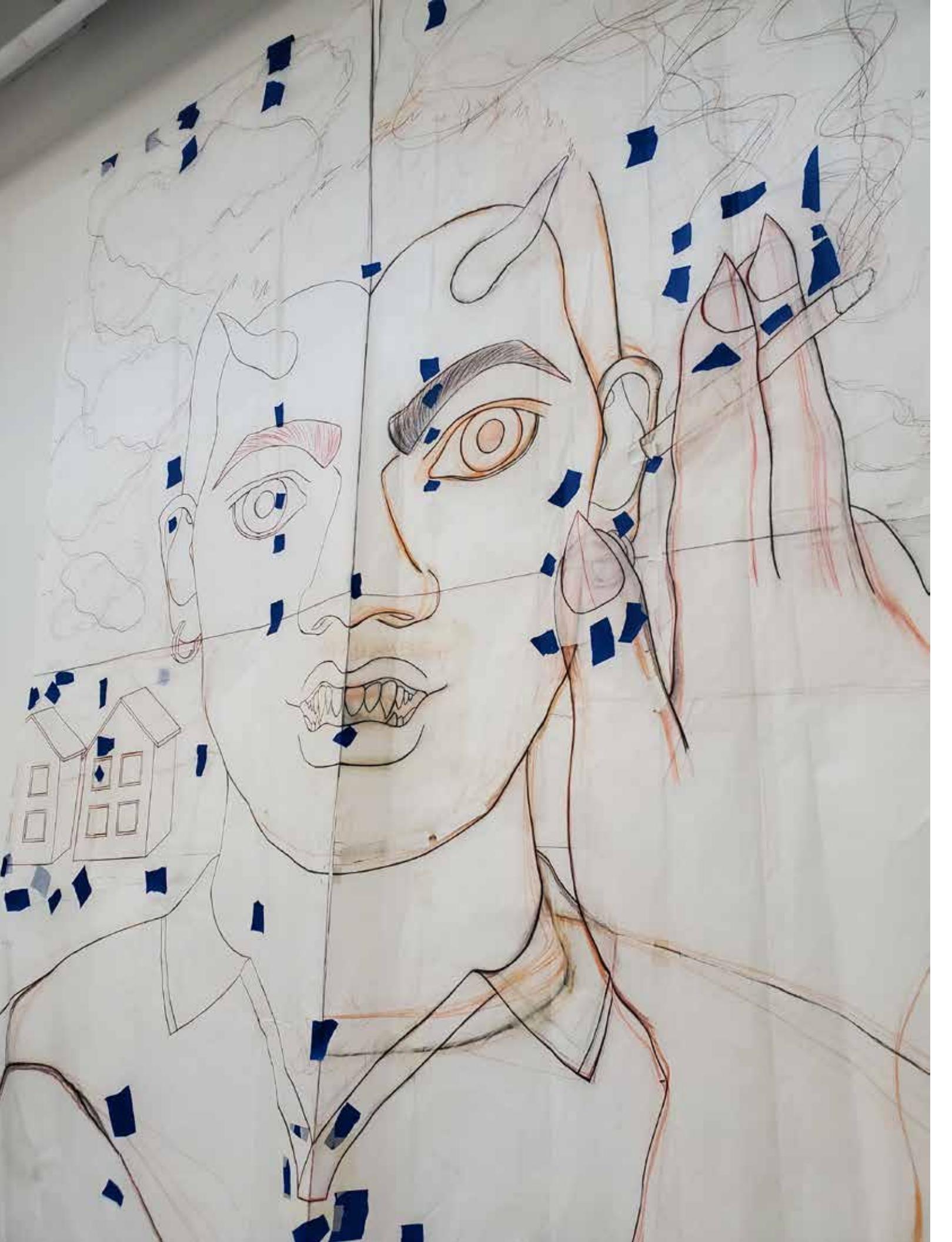








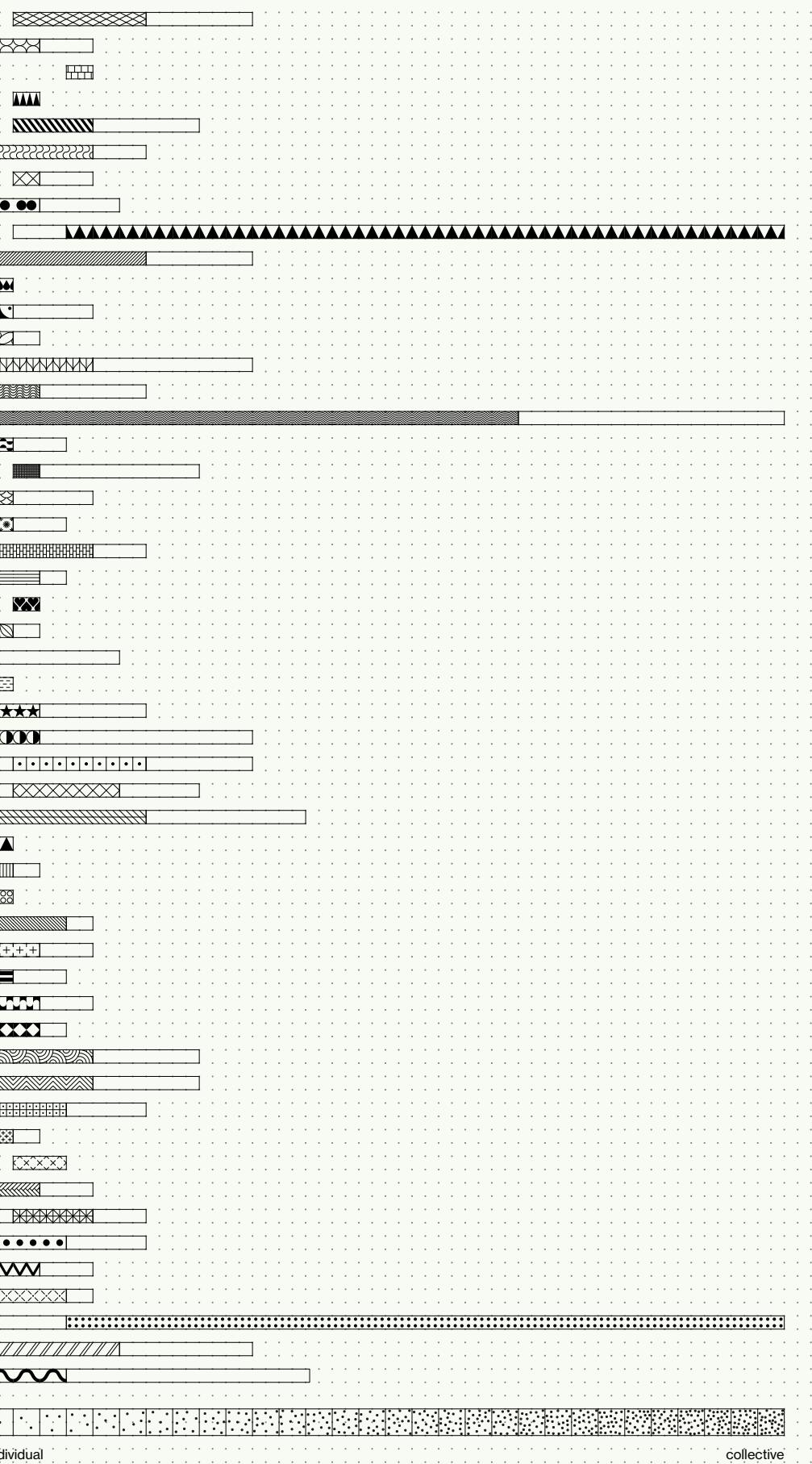




Dial Tone

Dial Tone

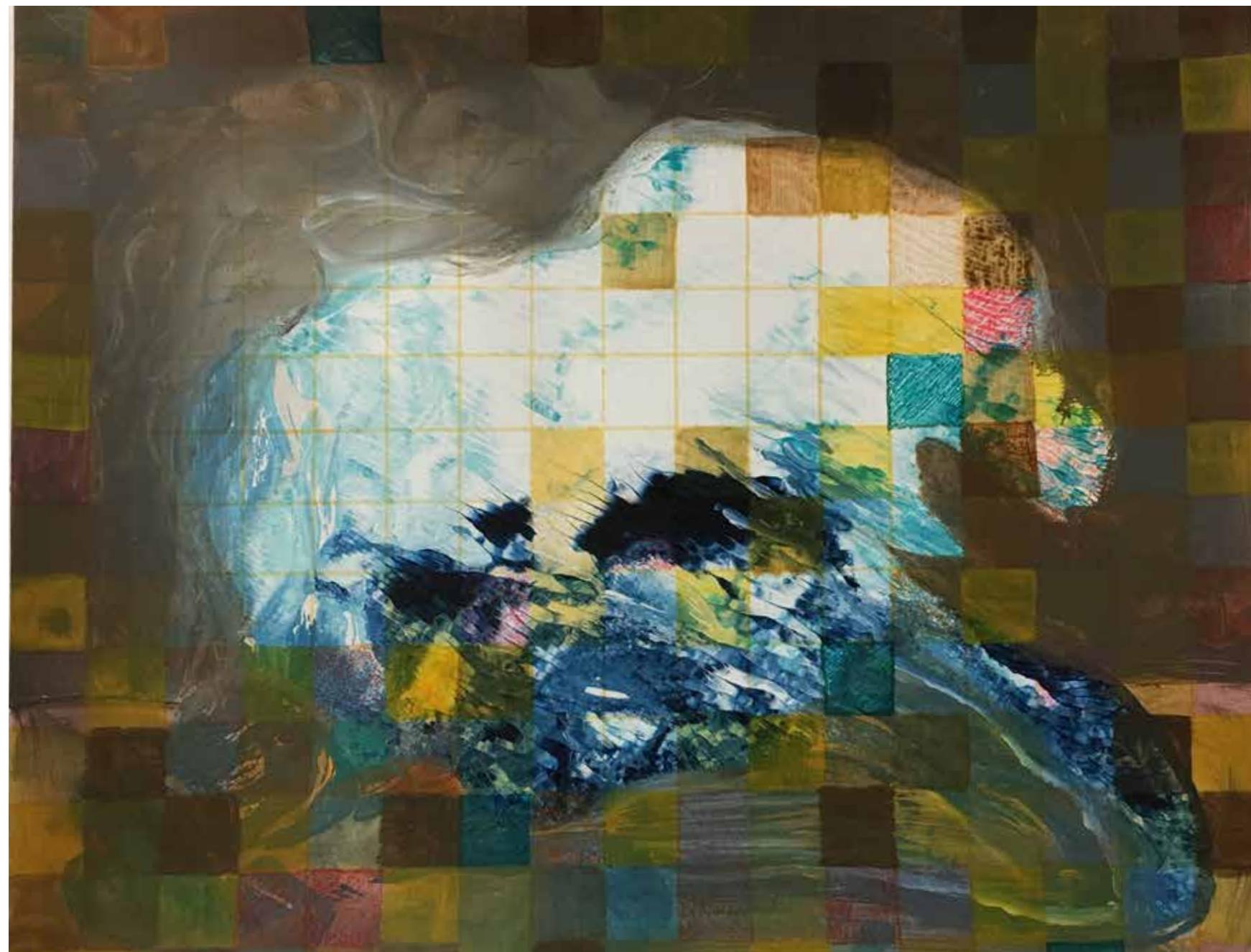
▨▨▨▨	arguing
▢▢▢▢	begging
▨▨▨▨	boardgaming (mahjong)
▨▨▨▨	boardgaming (chess)
▨▨▨▨	chatting
▨▨▨▨	cooling
▨▨▨▨	copulating
●●●●	cycling
▲▲▲▲	dancing
▨▨▨▨	drinking
▨▨▨▨	drinking (water)
▨▨▨▨	(dog) drinking (water)
▨▨▨▨	droning
▨▨▨▨	eating
▨▨▨▨	exercising
▨▨▨▨	exercising (taichi)
▨▨▨▨	feeding
▨▨▨▨	fighting
▨▨▨▨	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

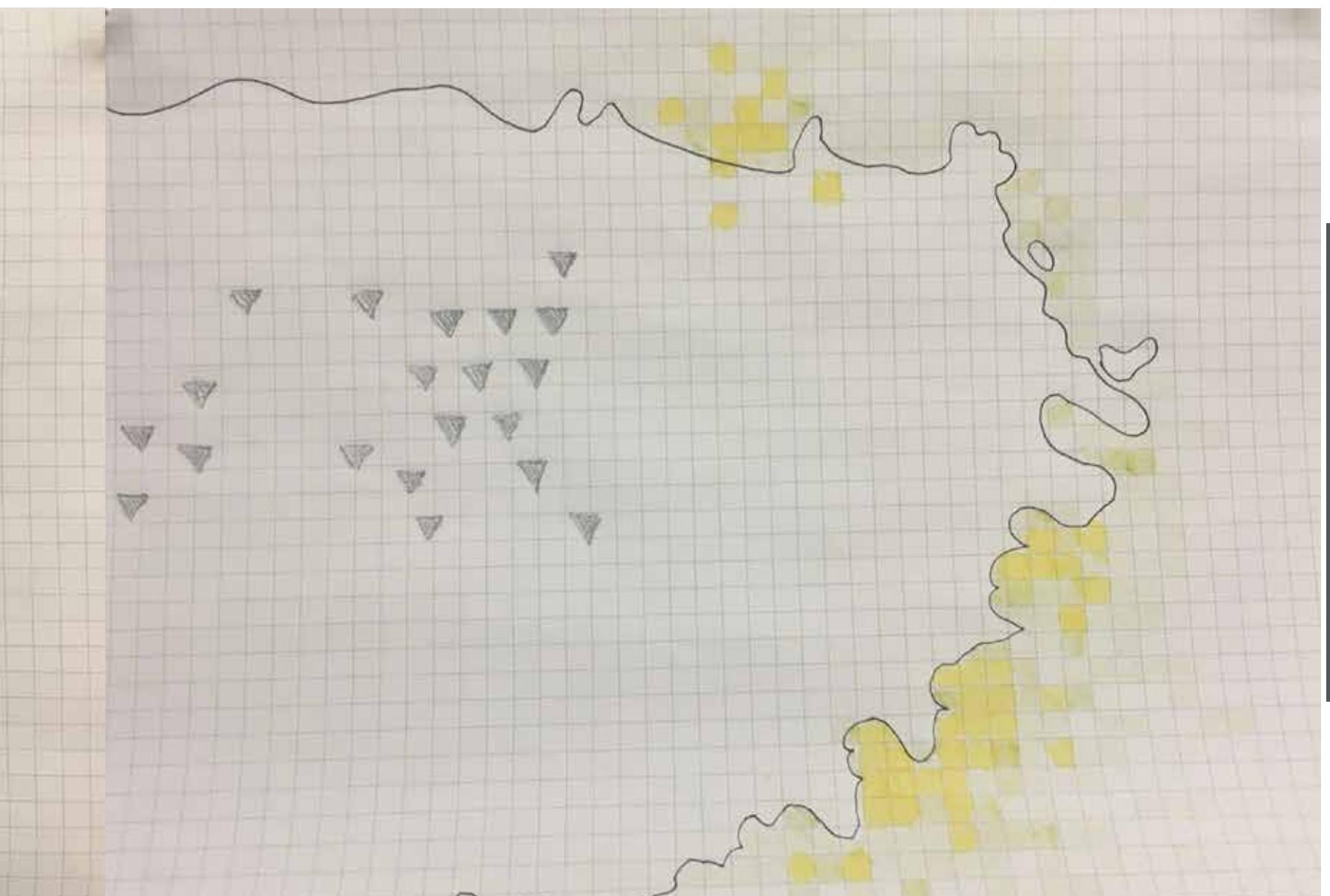


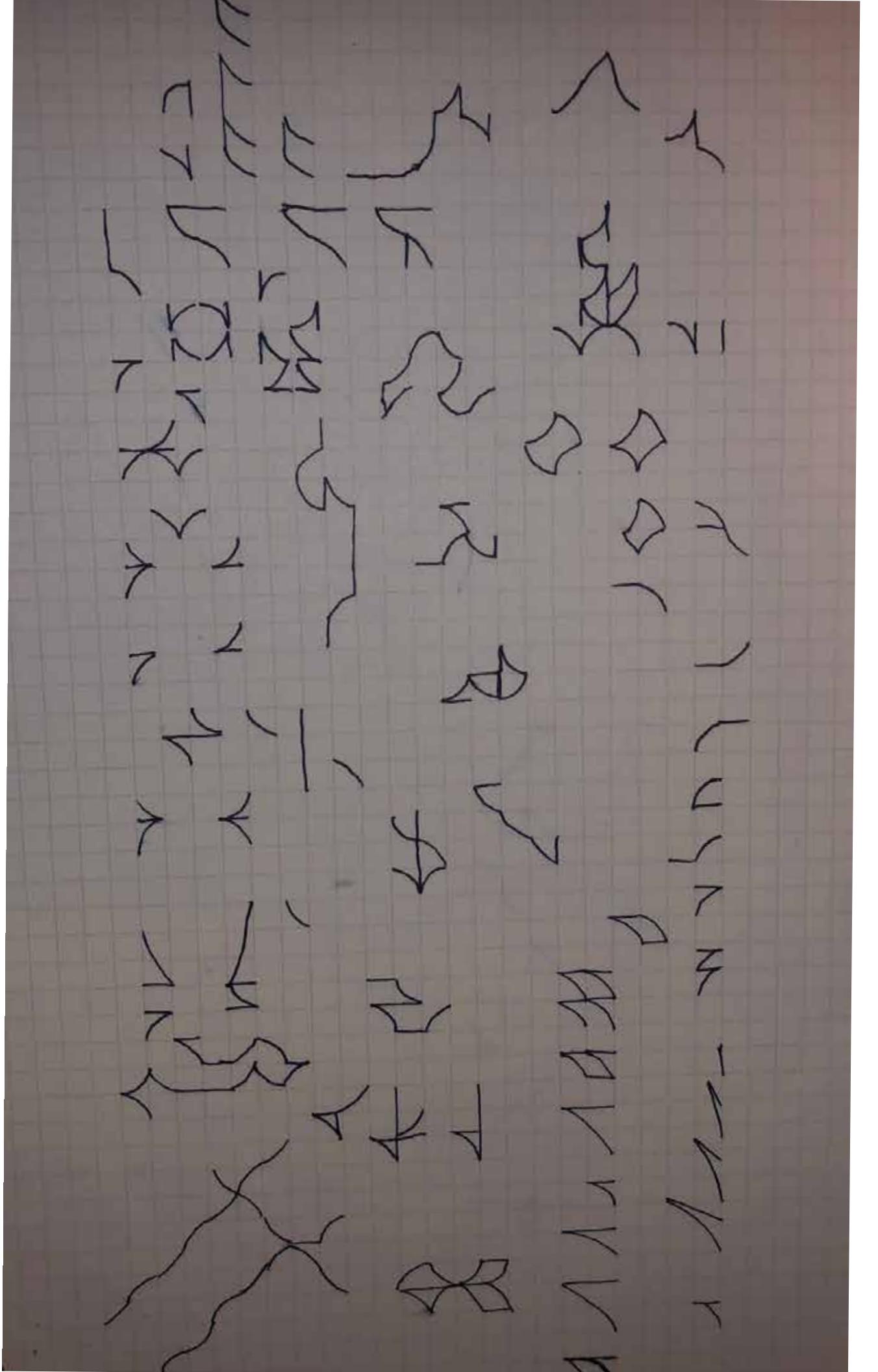
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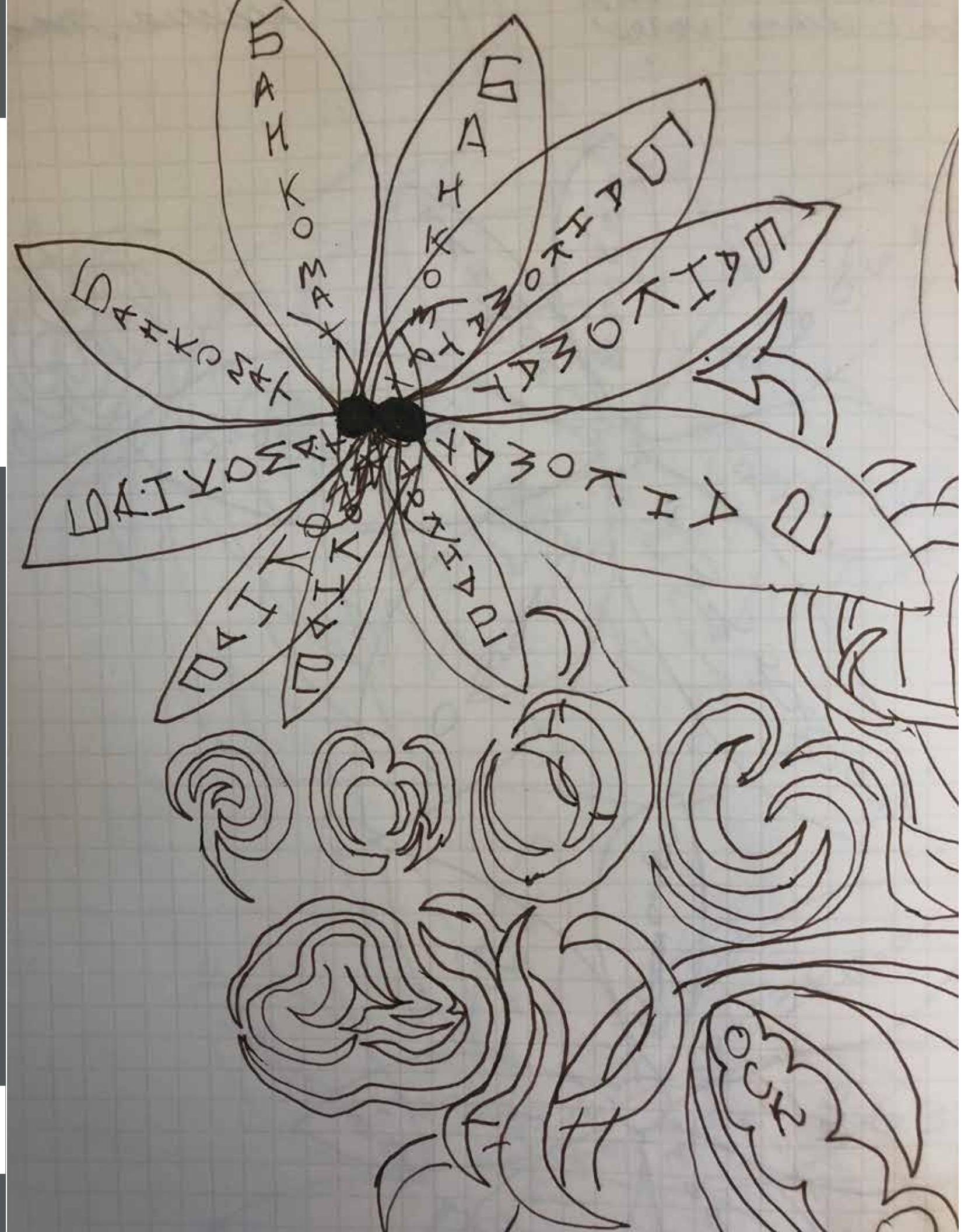
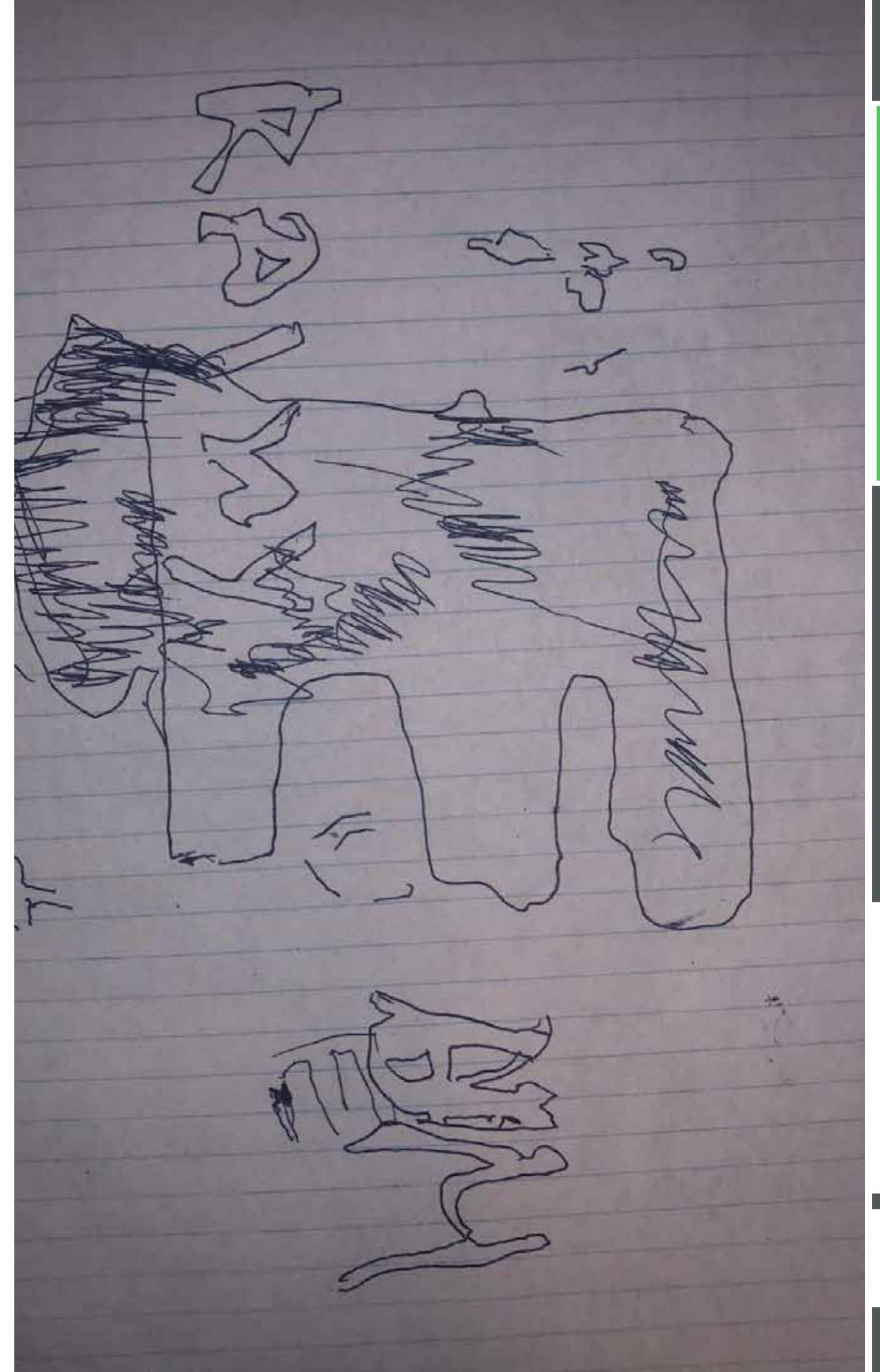
collective

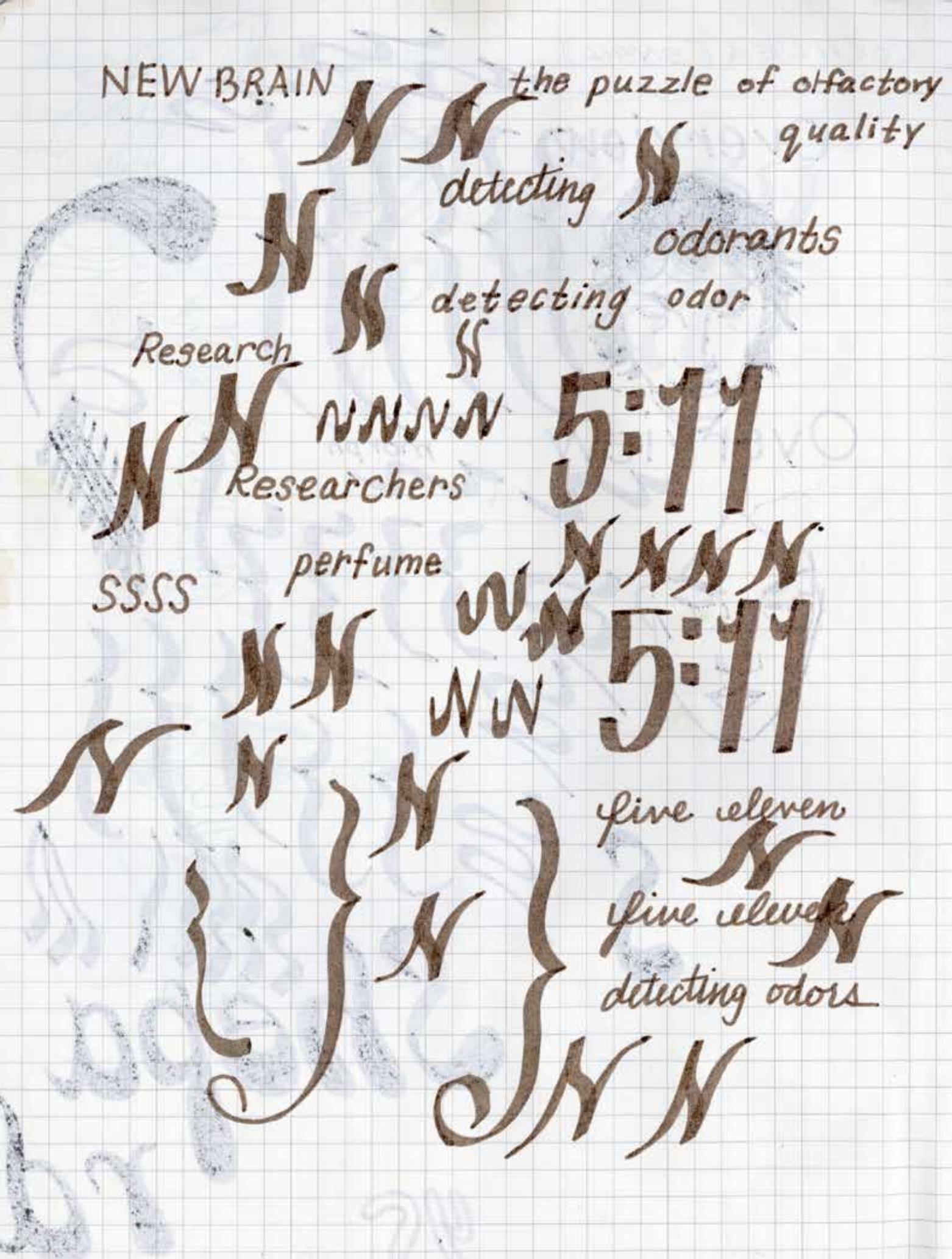


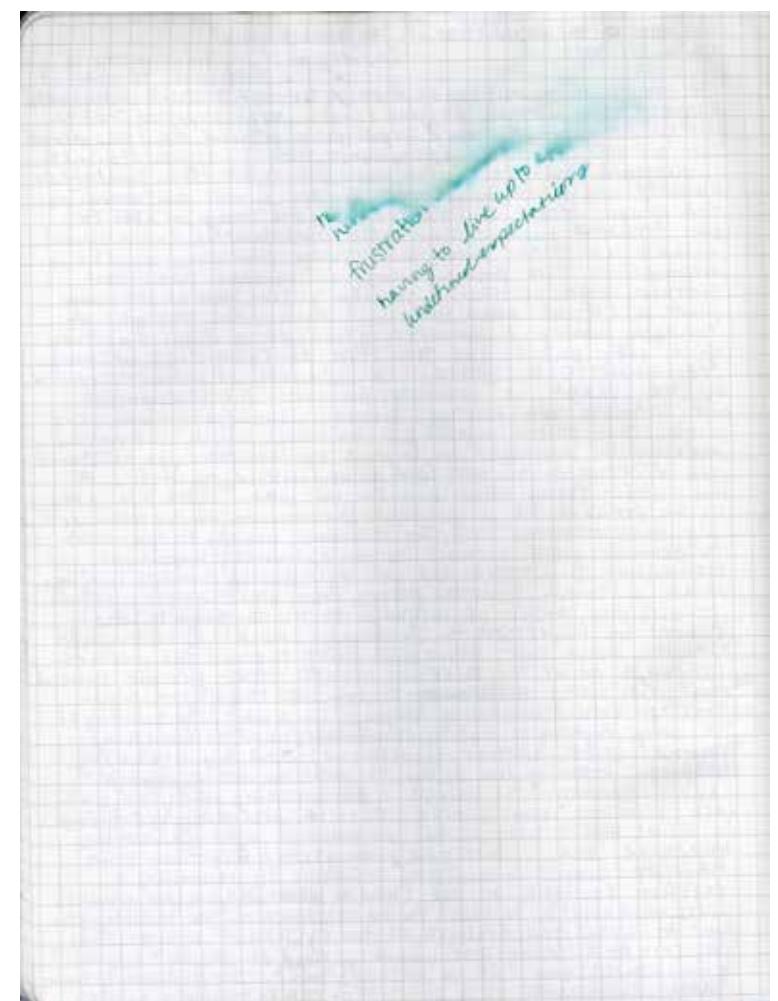


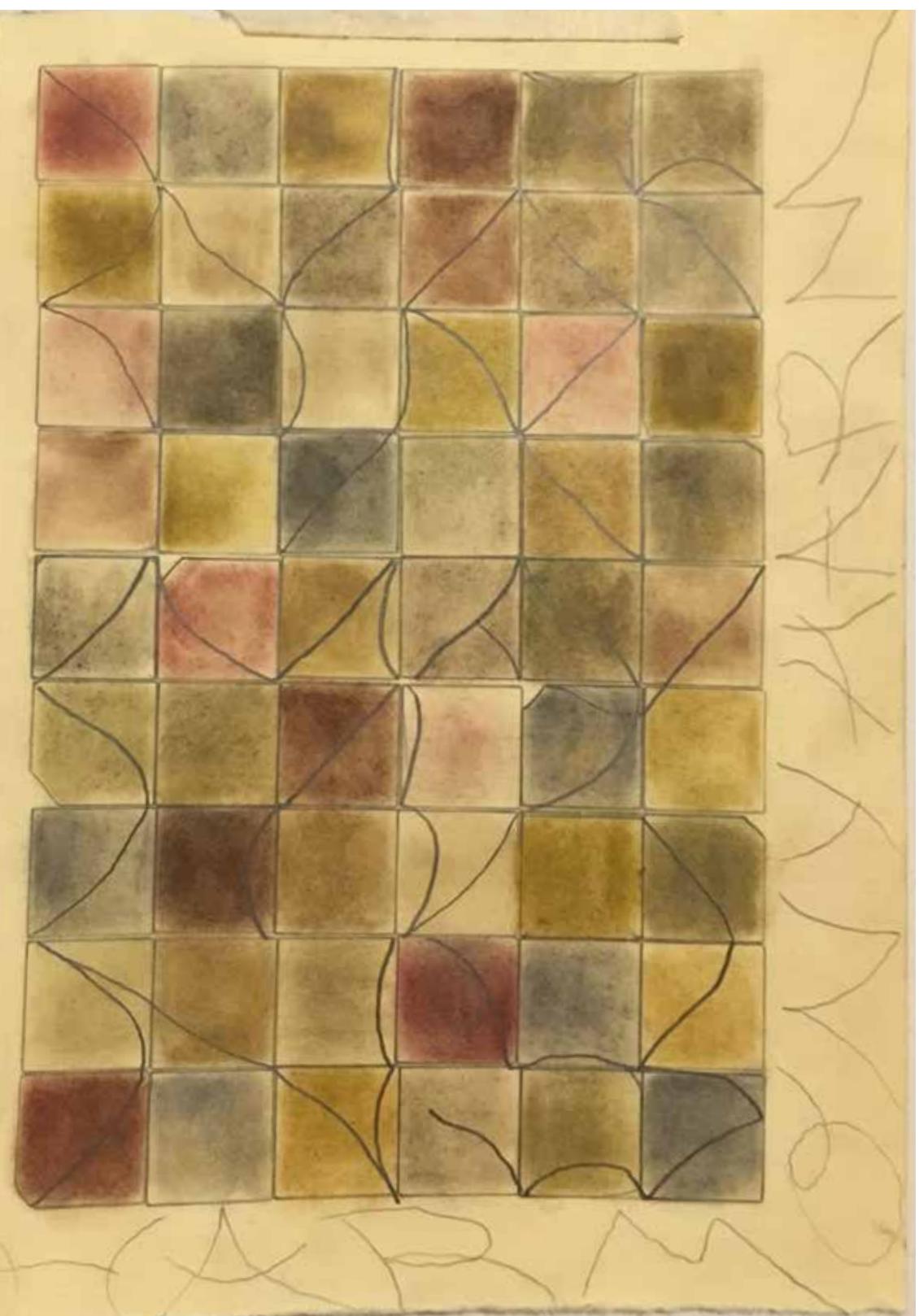
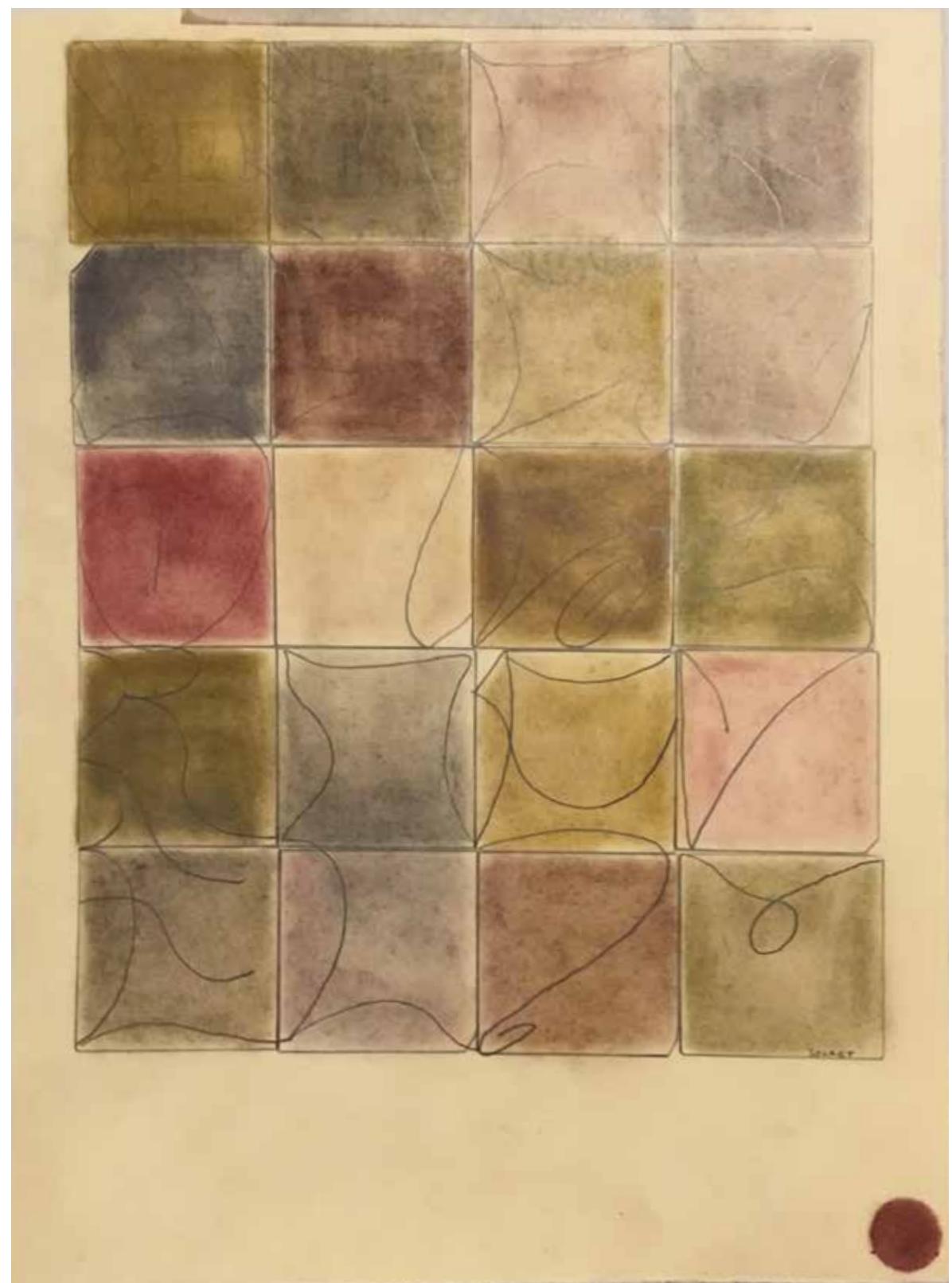


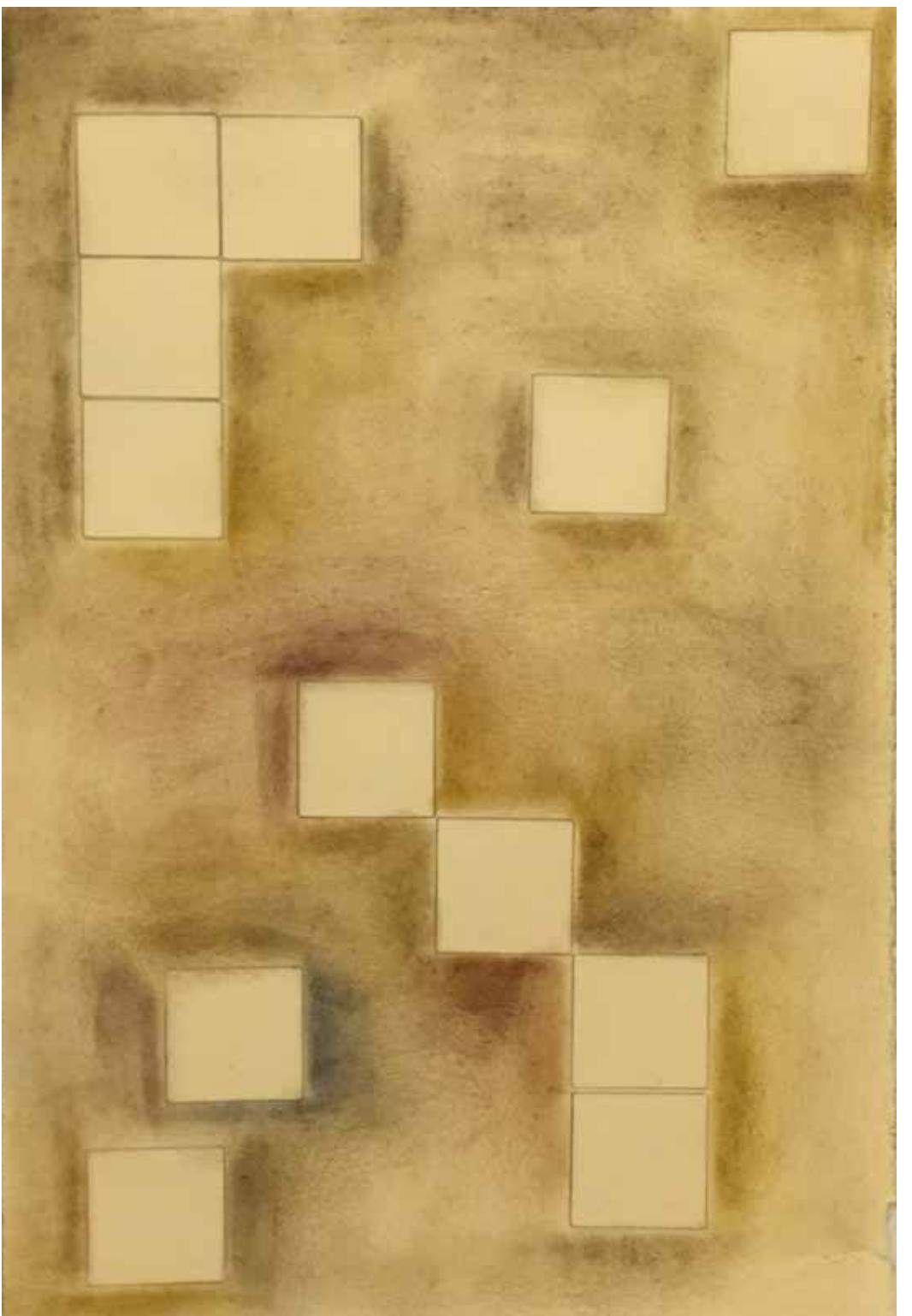
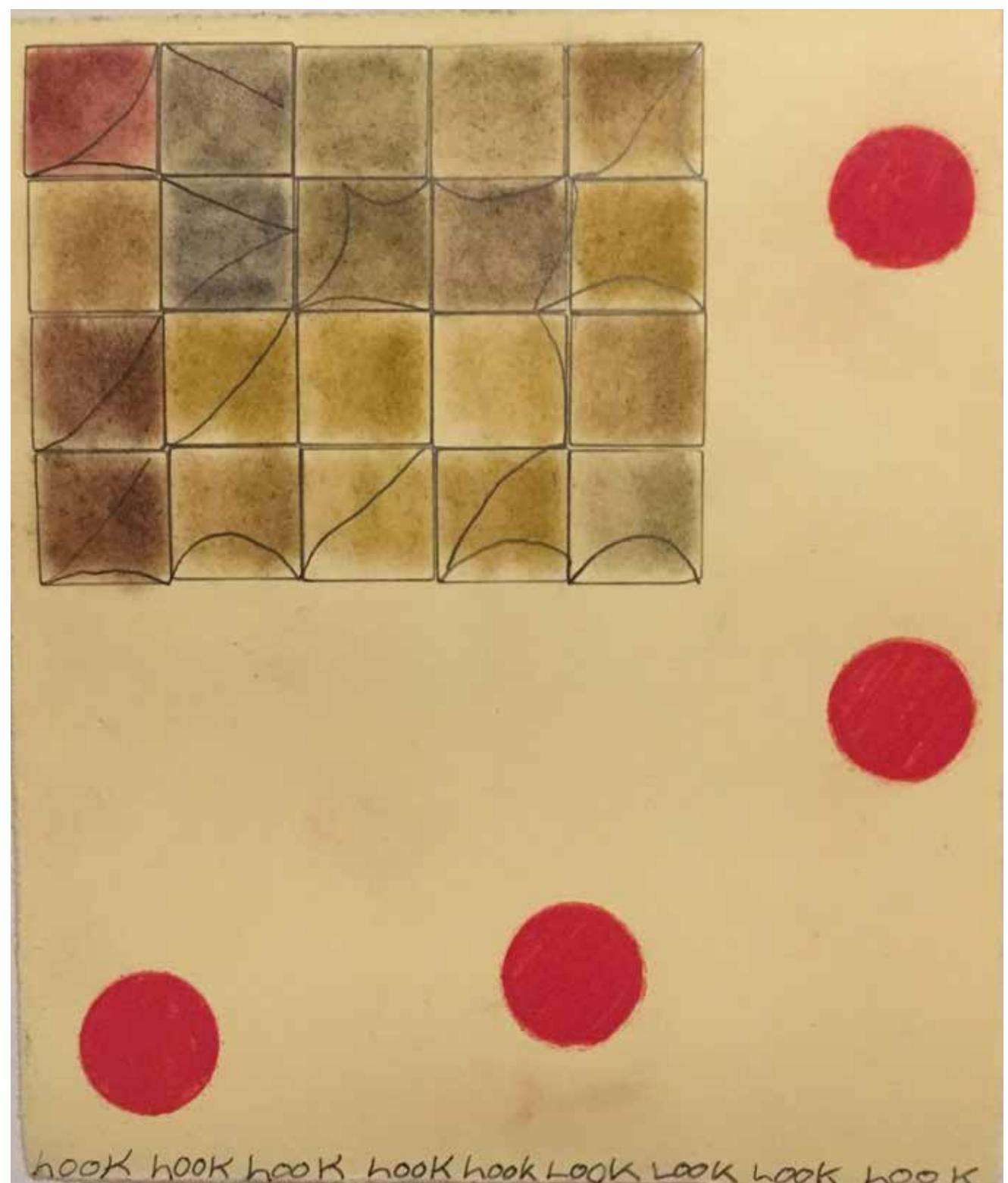


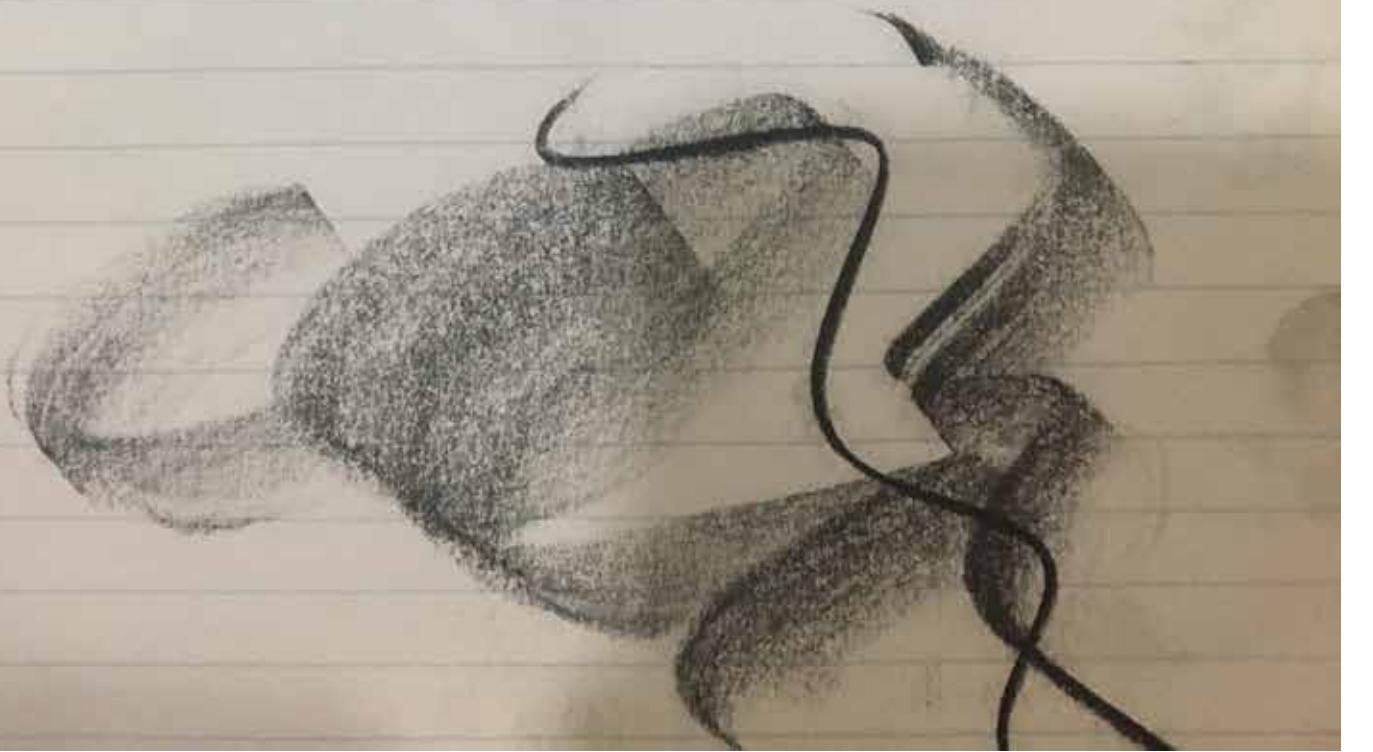
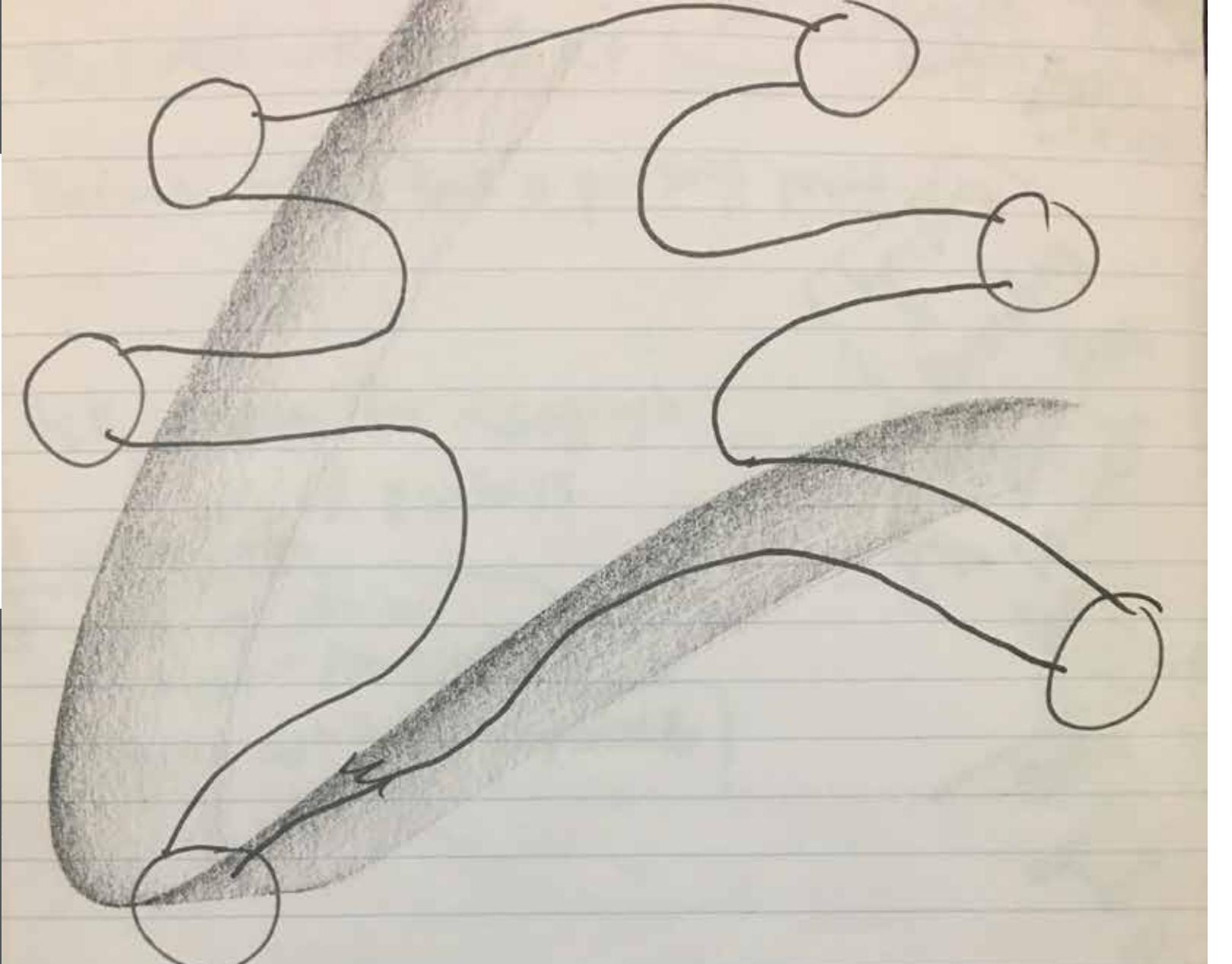


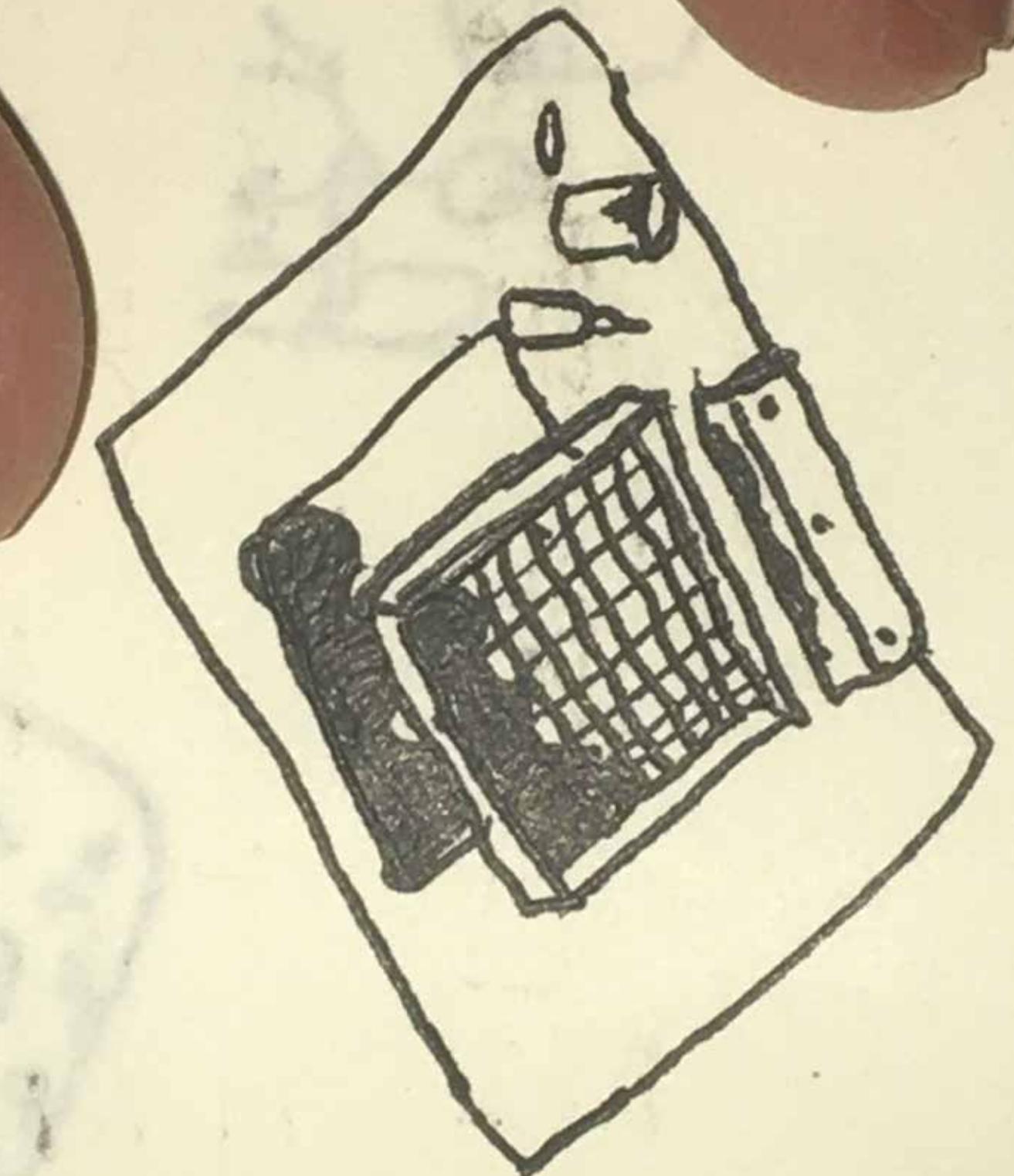
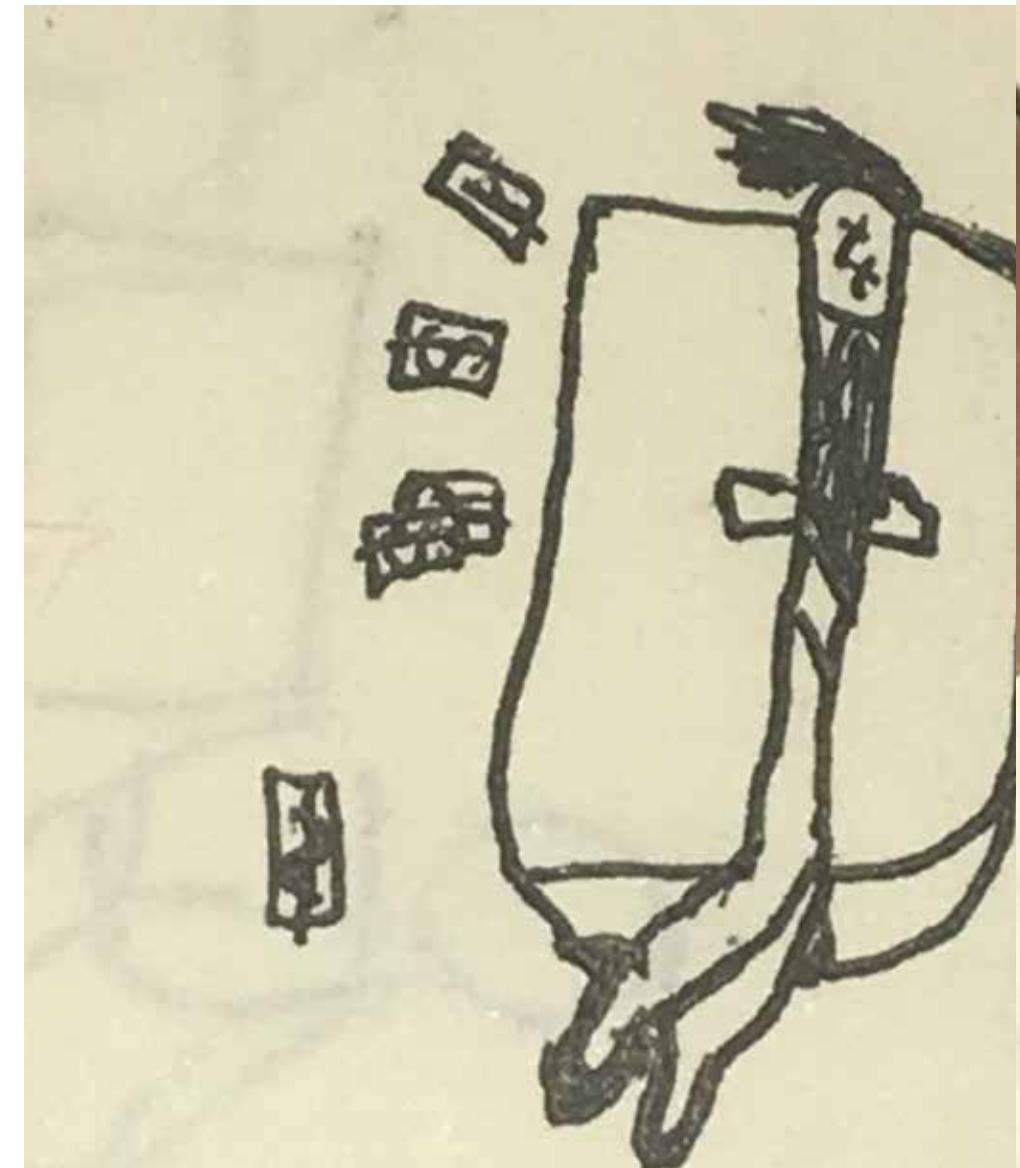


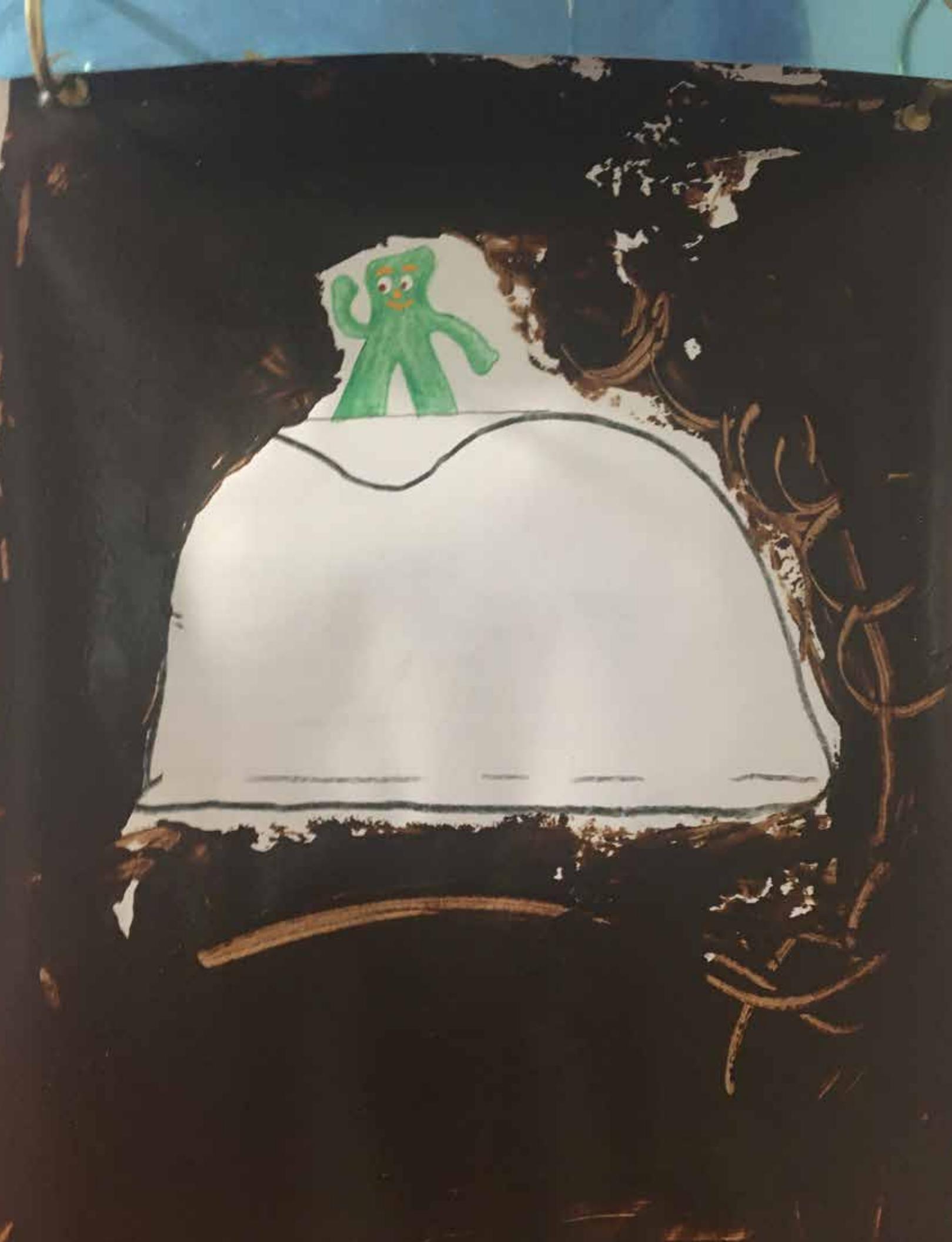
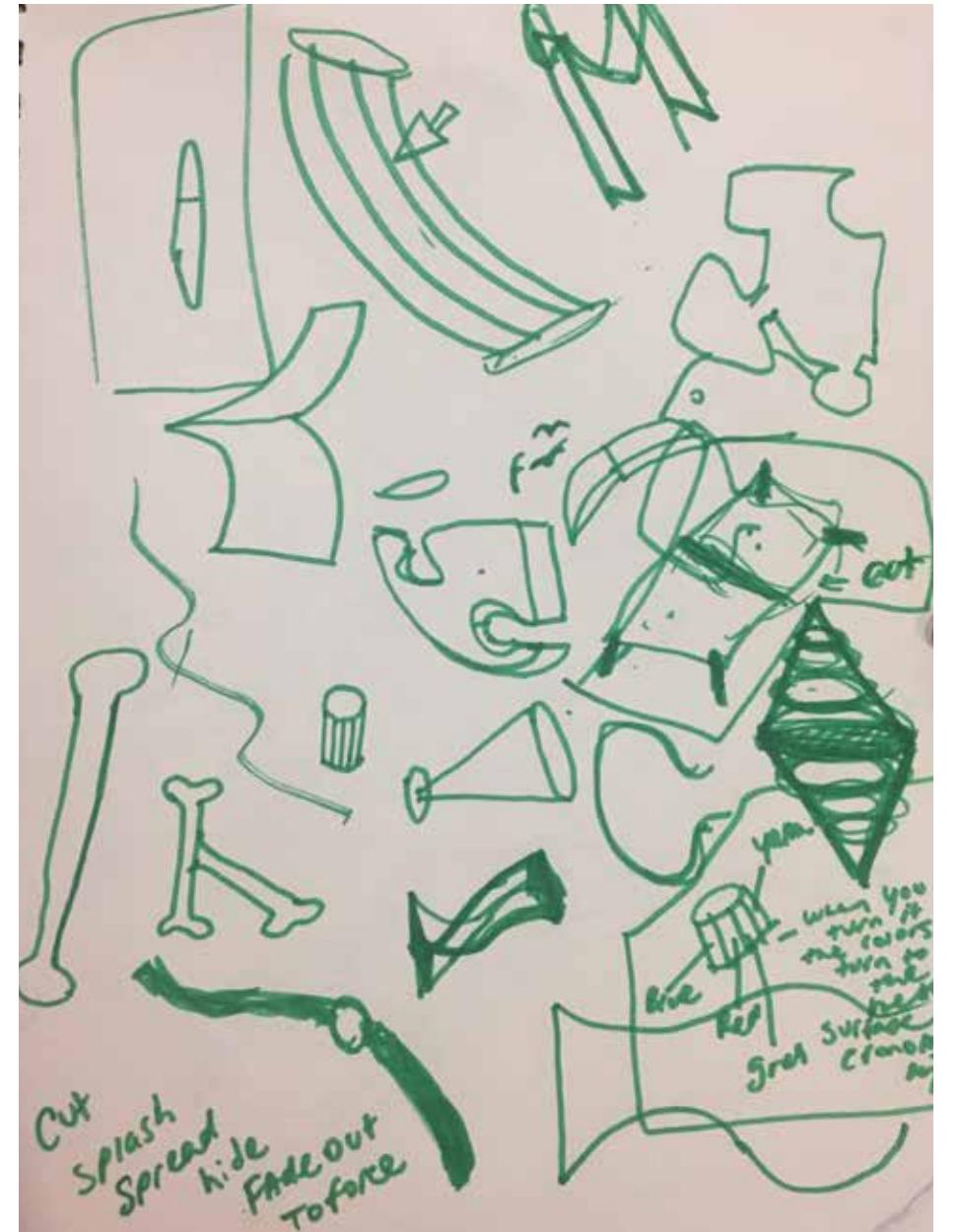


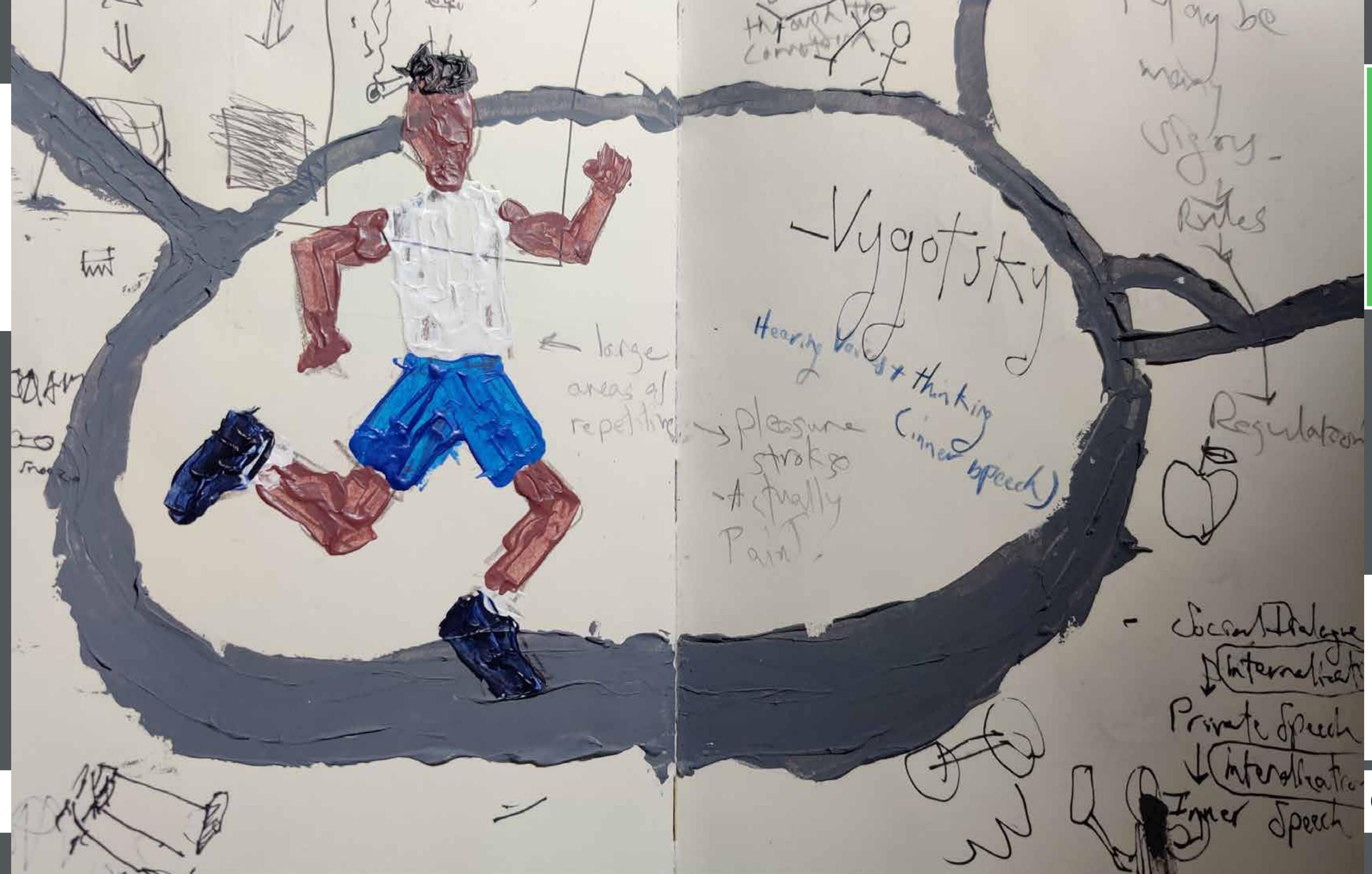


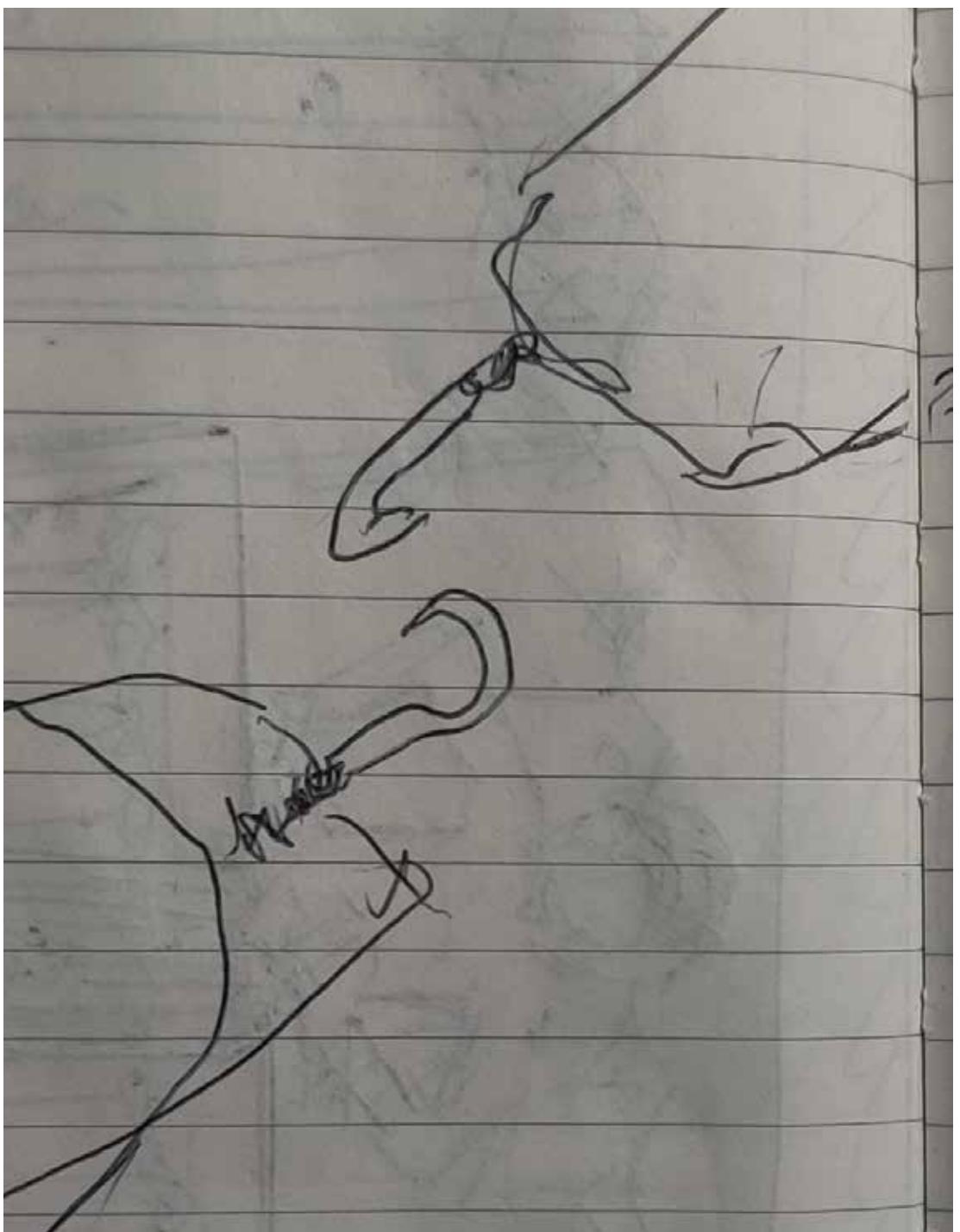


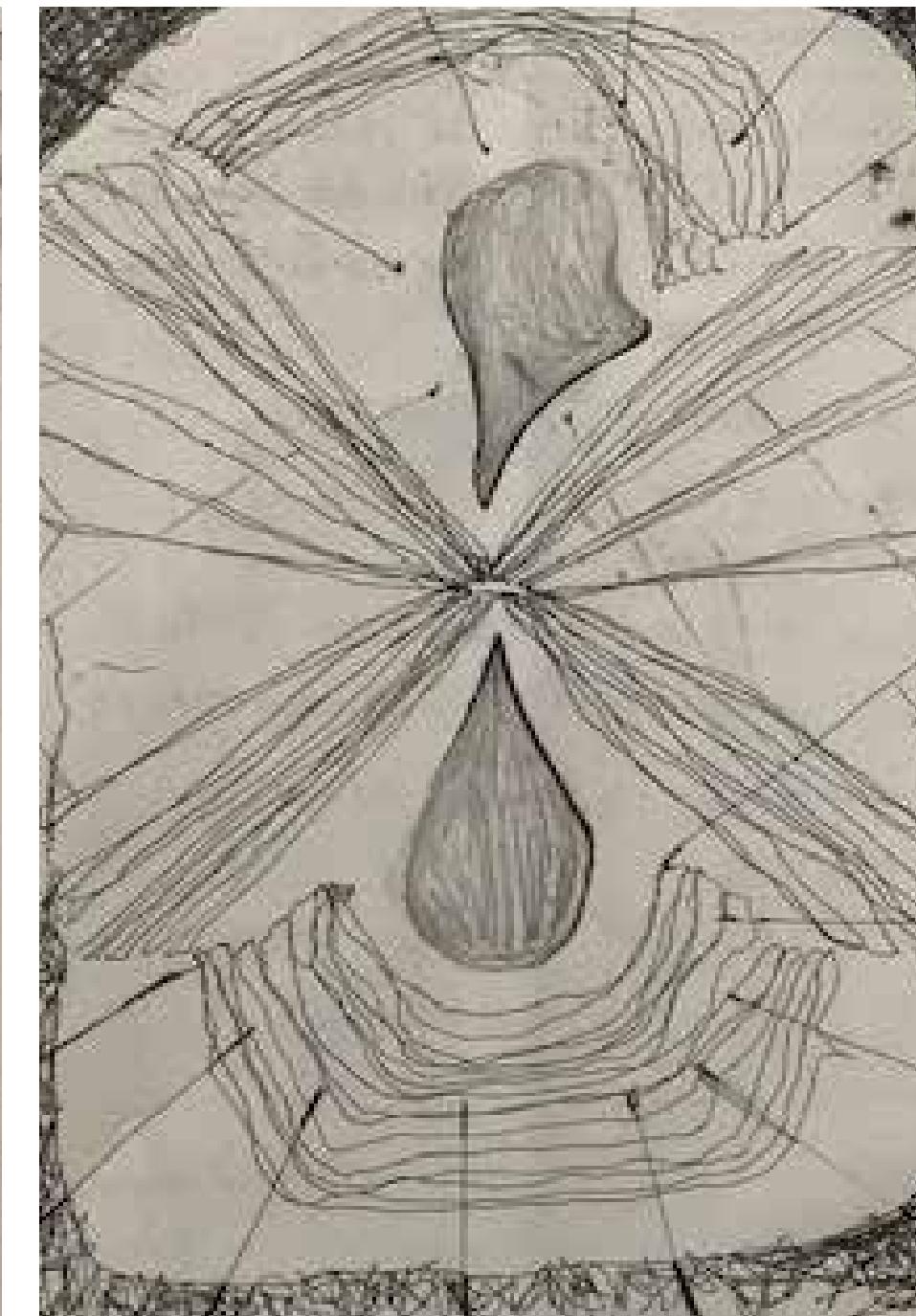
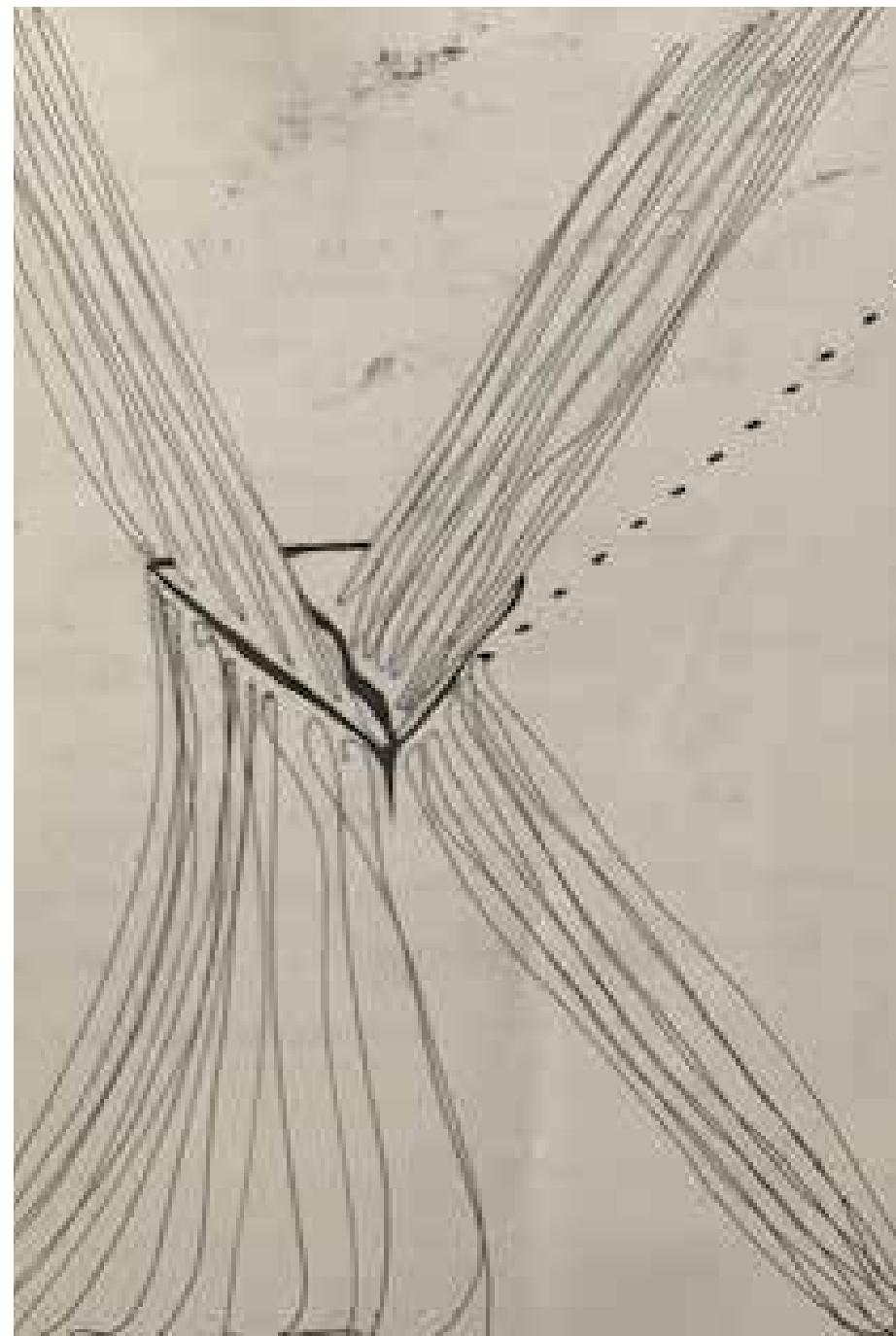












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1	0 + 10	1 + 11	1	0
+10	20	21		
2	1 + 11	1 + 11		
-19	31	32		
2 - 1	1 - 1	2 - 1		
8	30	31		
X 3 - 1	X 1	X 1 - 1		
7	41	30		
1 + 1	3 + 3	2 + 3		
18	g4	43		
1 - 1	3 - 1	2 + 2		
29	53	55		
2 - 1	2 - 1	3 - 1		
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27	51	65		
1 - 1	2 - 1	1 + 1		
26	50	76		



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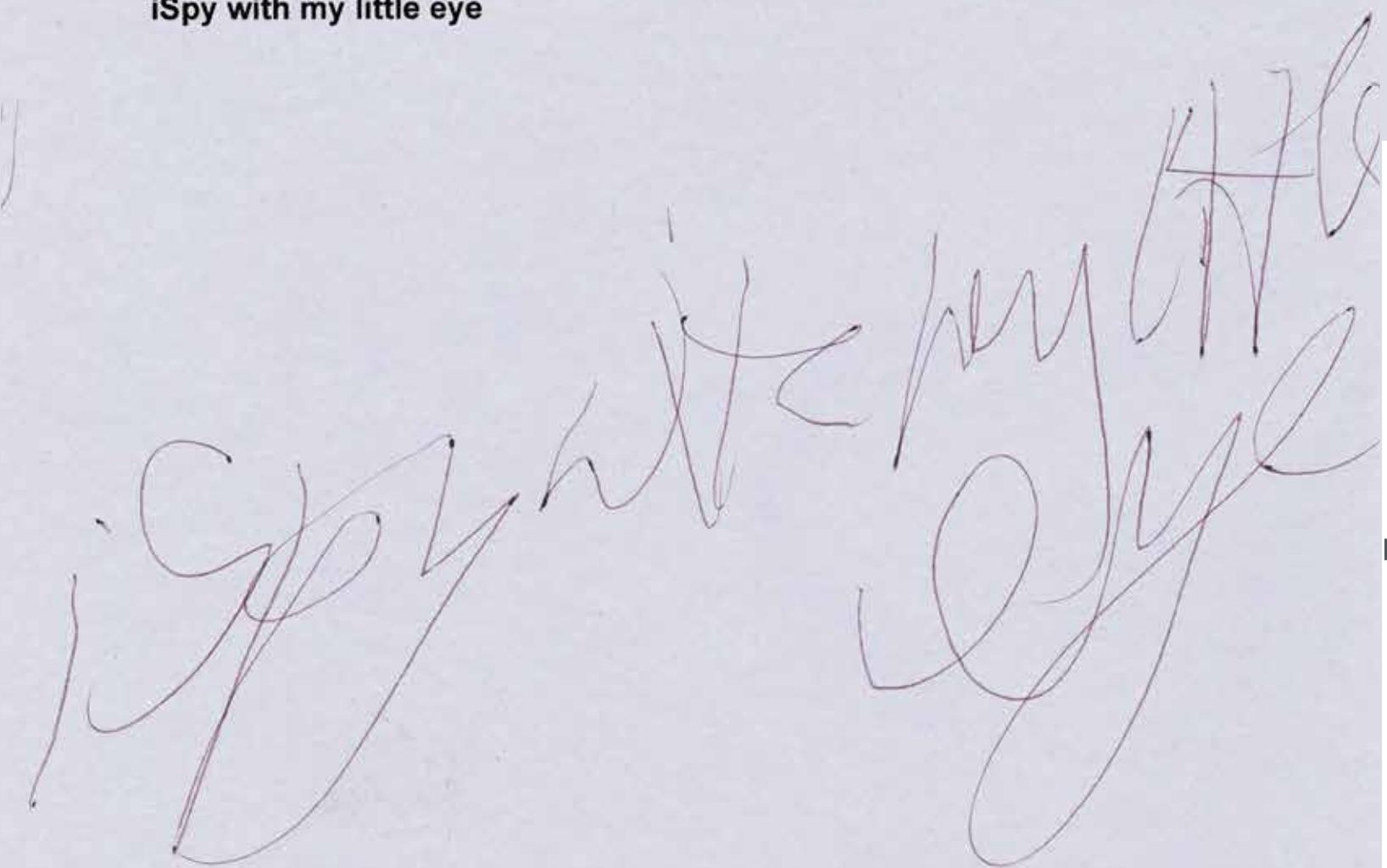


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iSpy with my little eye



iSpy with my little eye

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Zoe Zirsen

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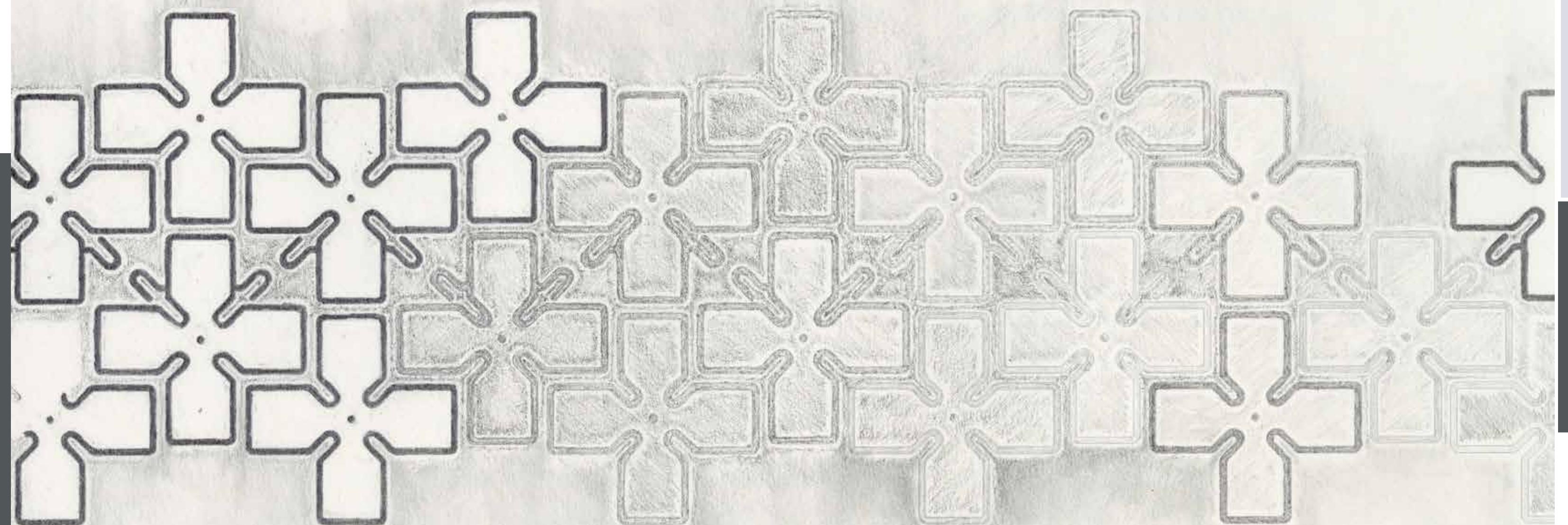
iSpy with my little eye

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Ara Hao

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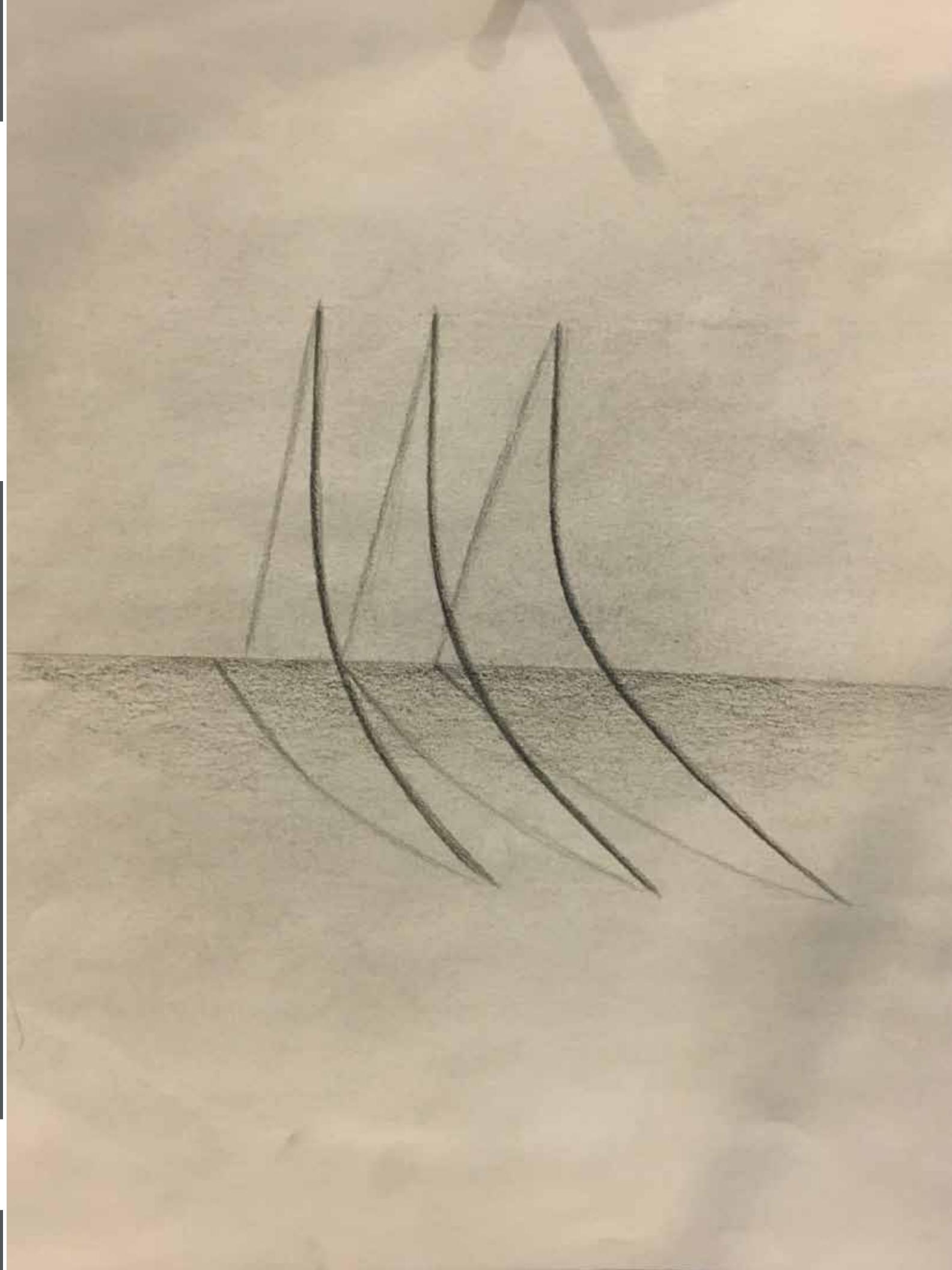
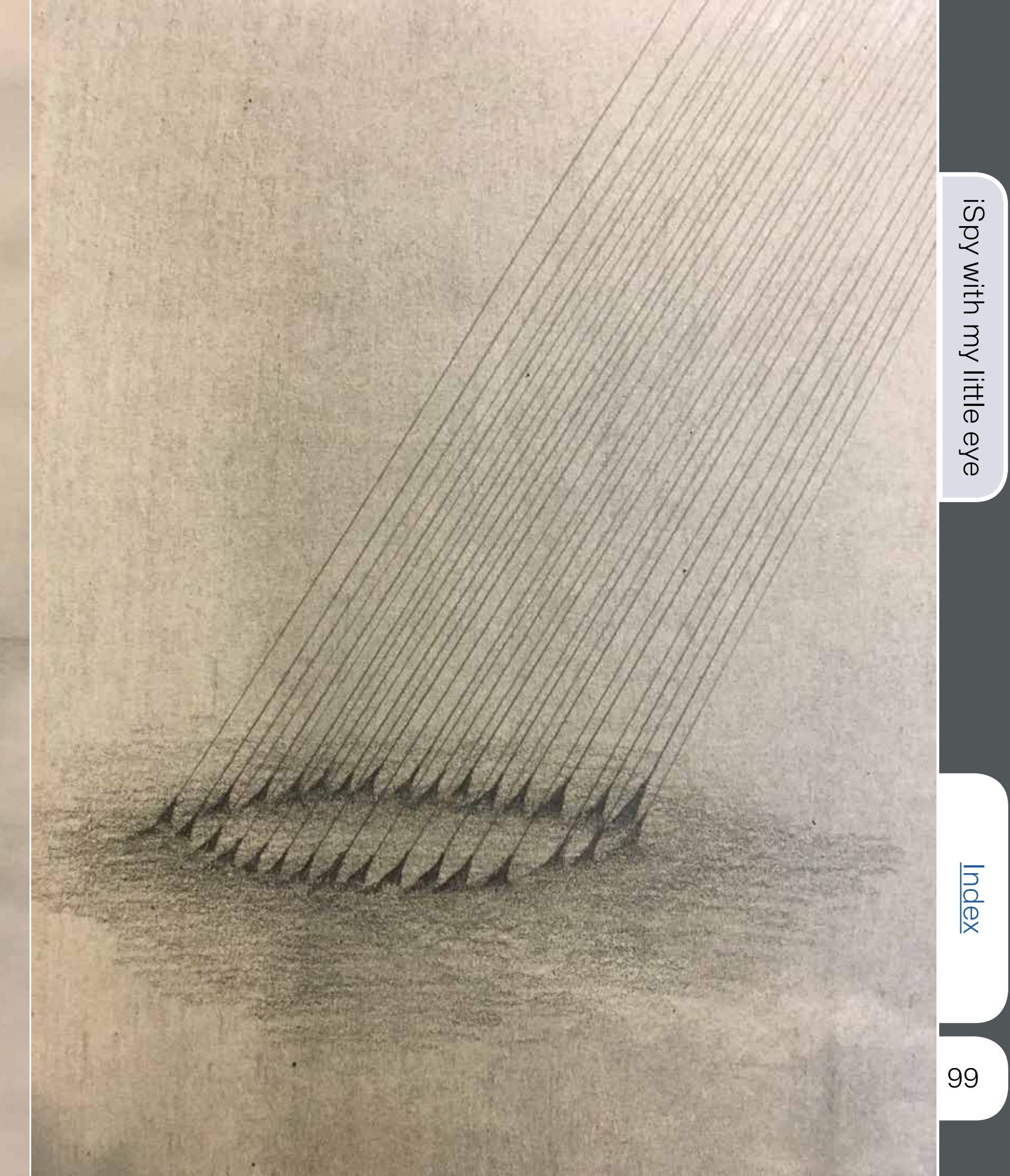


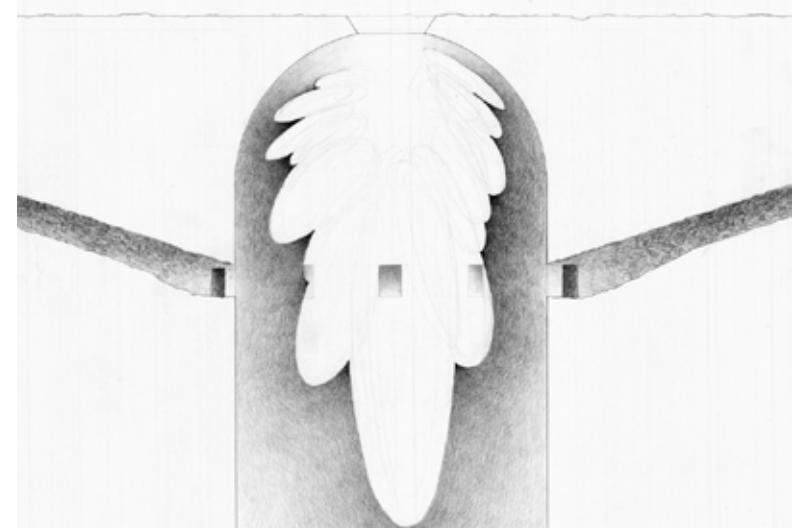


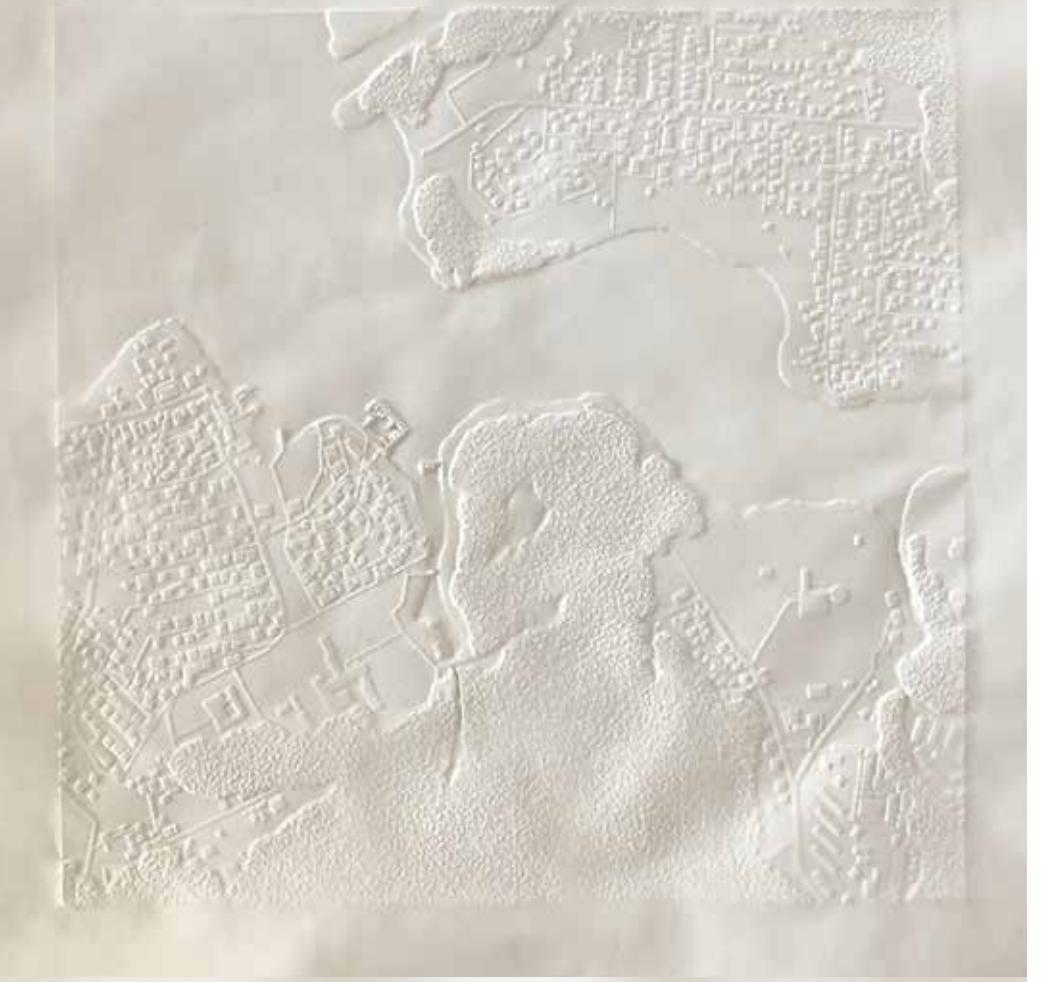
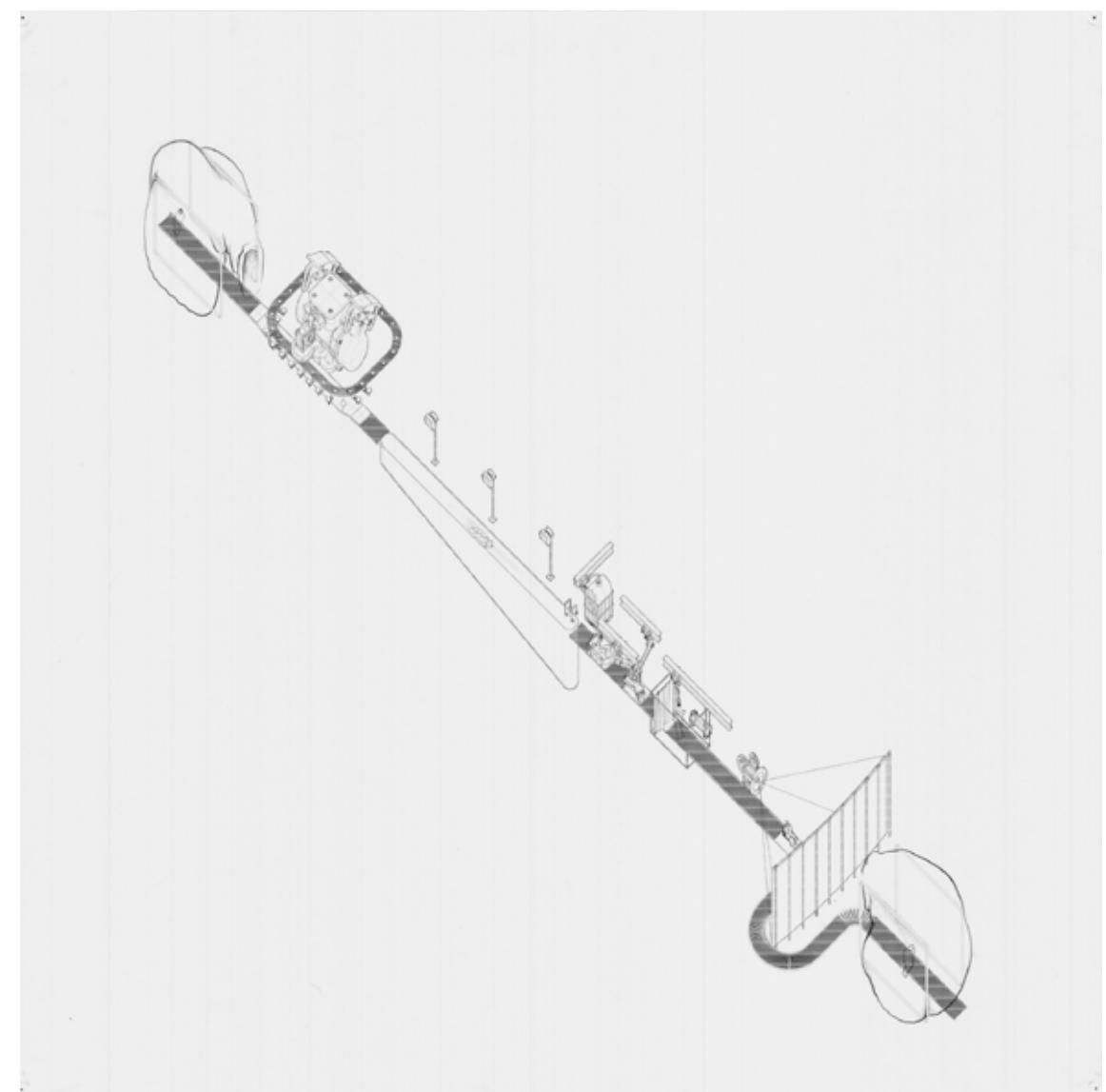
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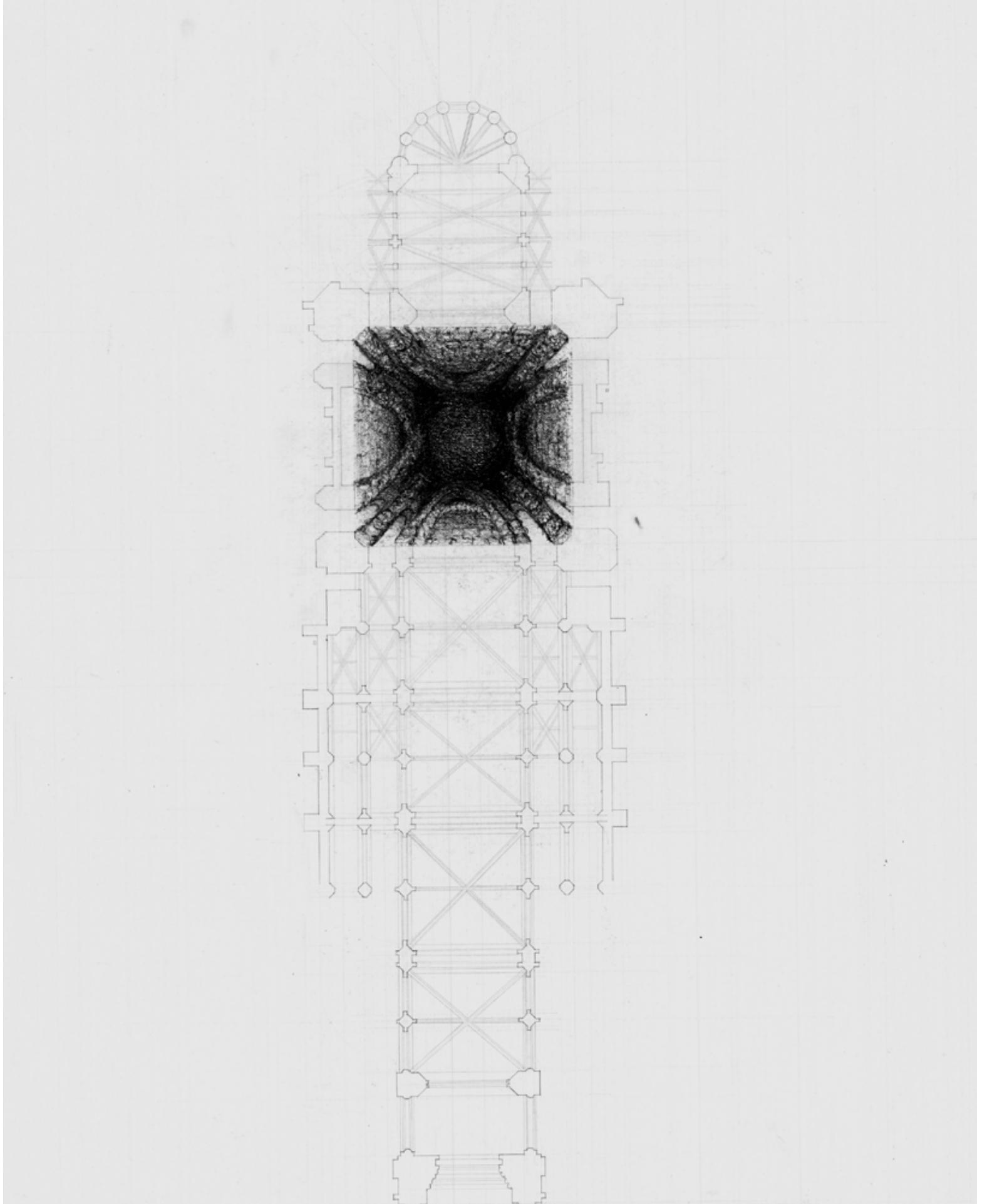
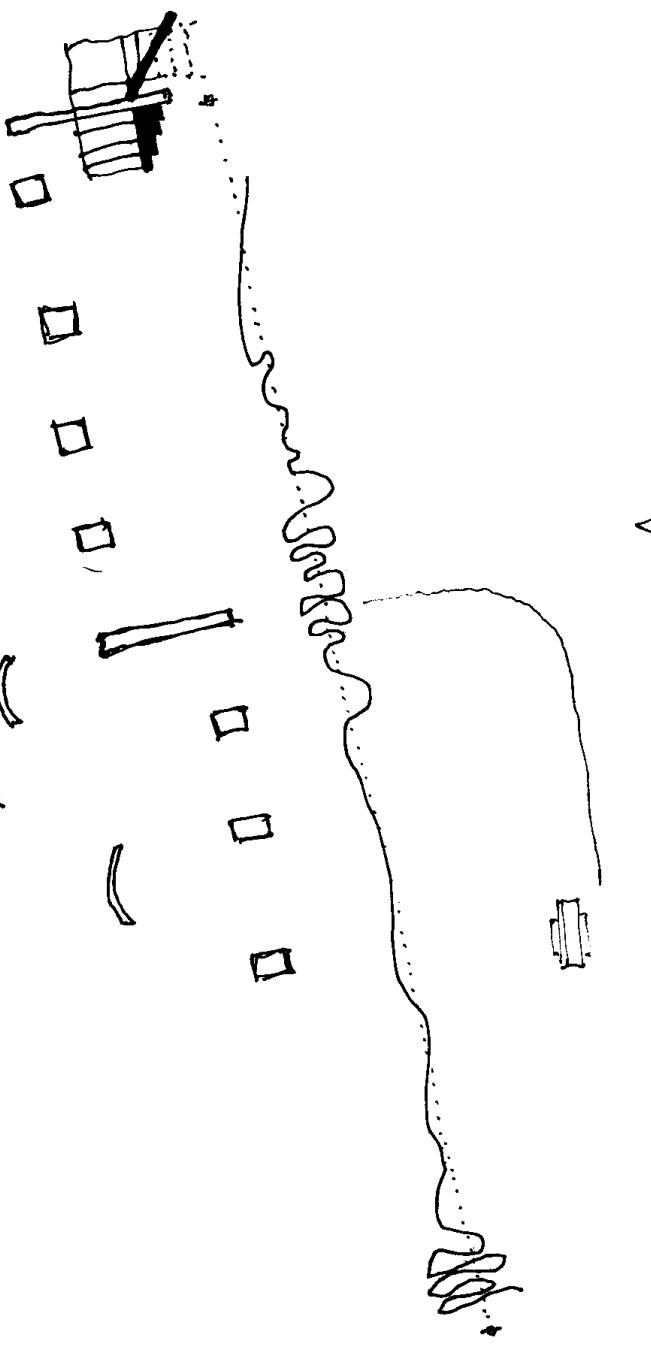
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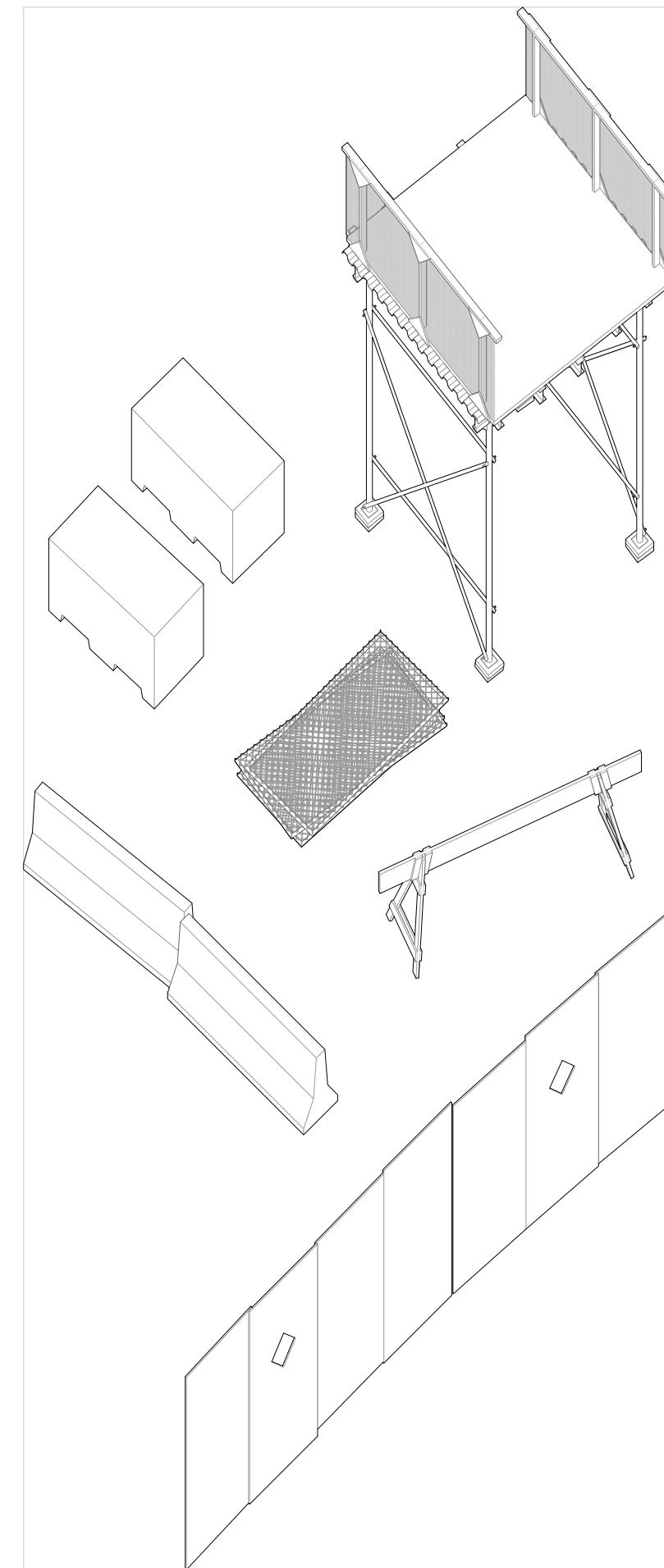
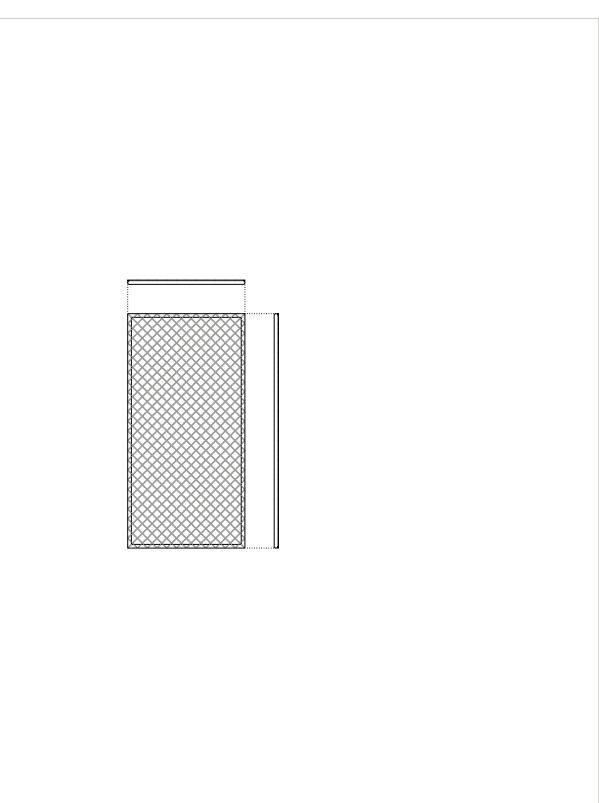
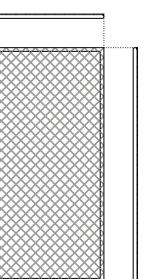
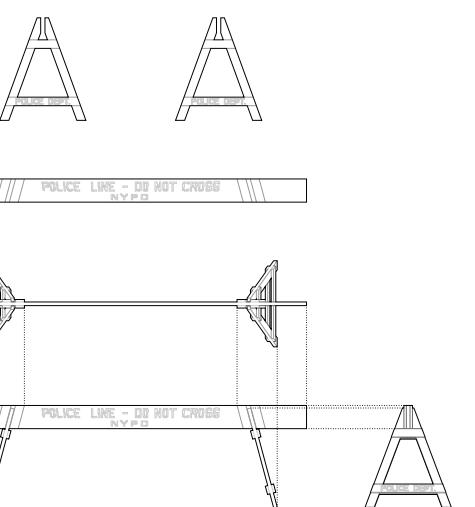
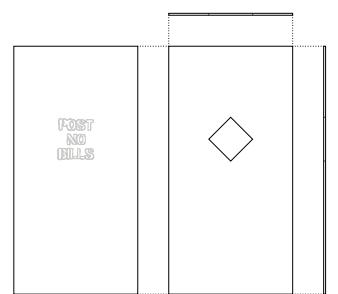
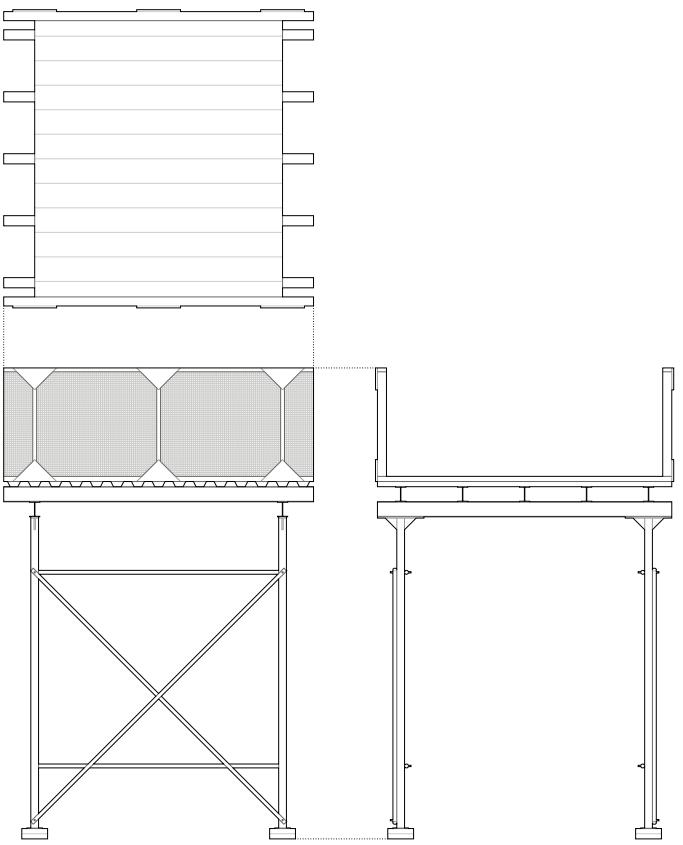
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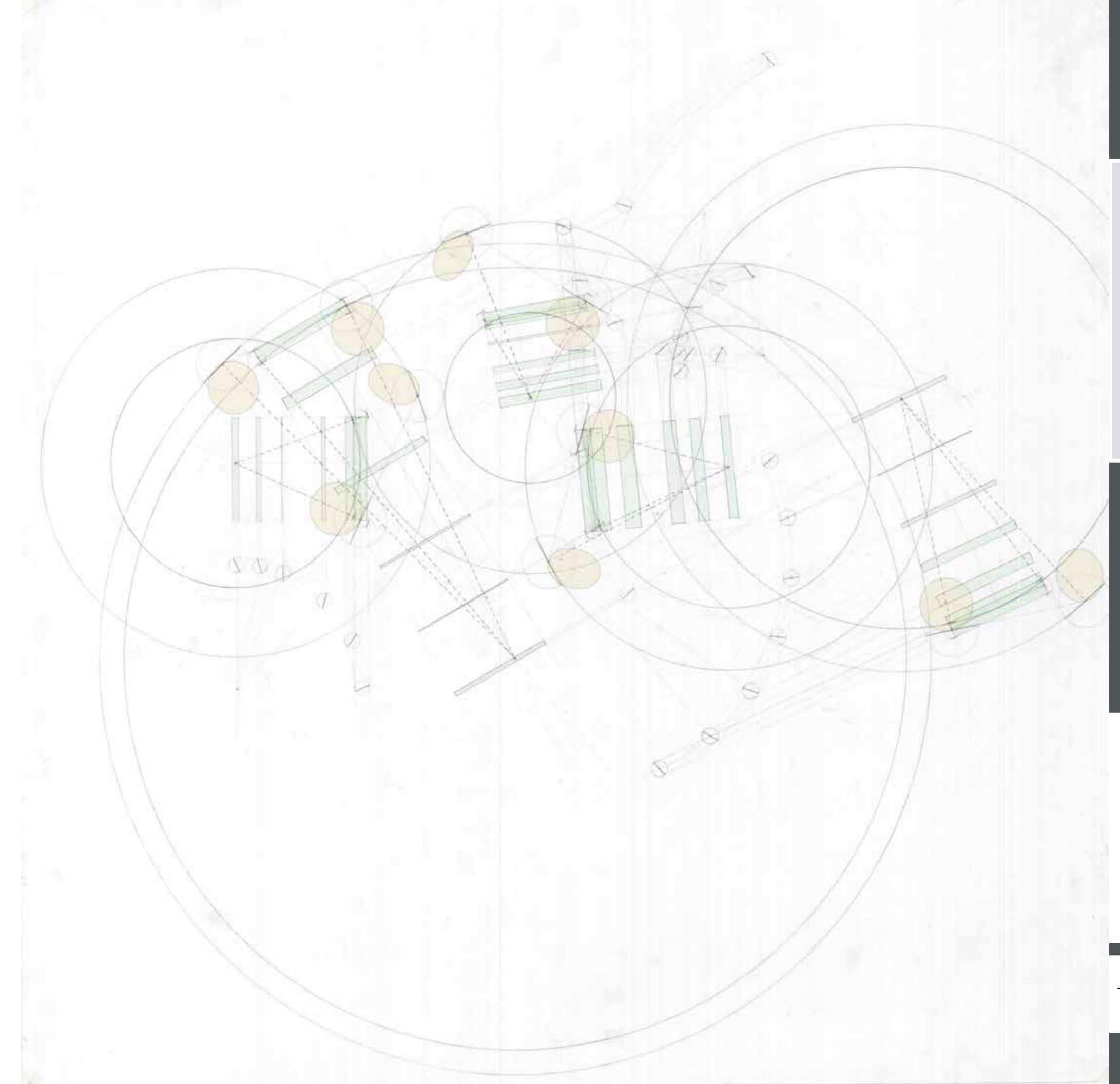








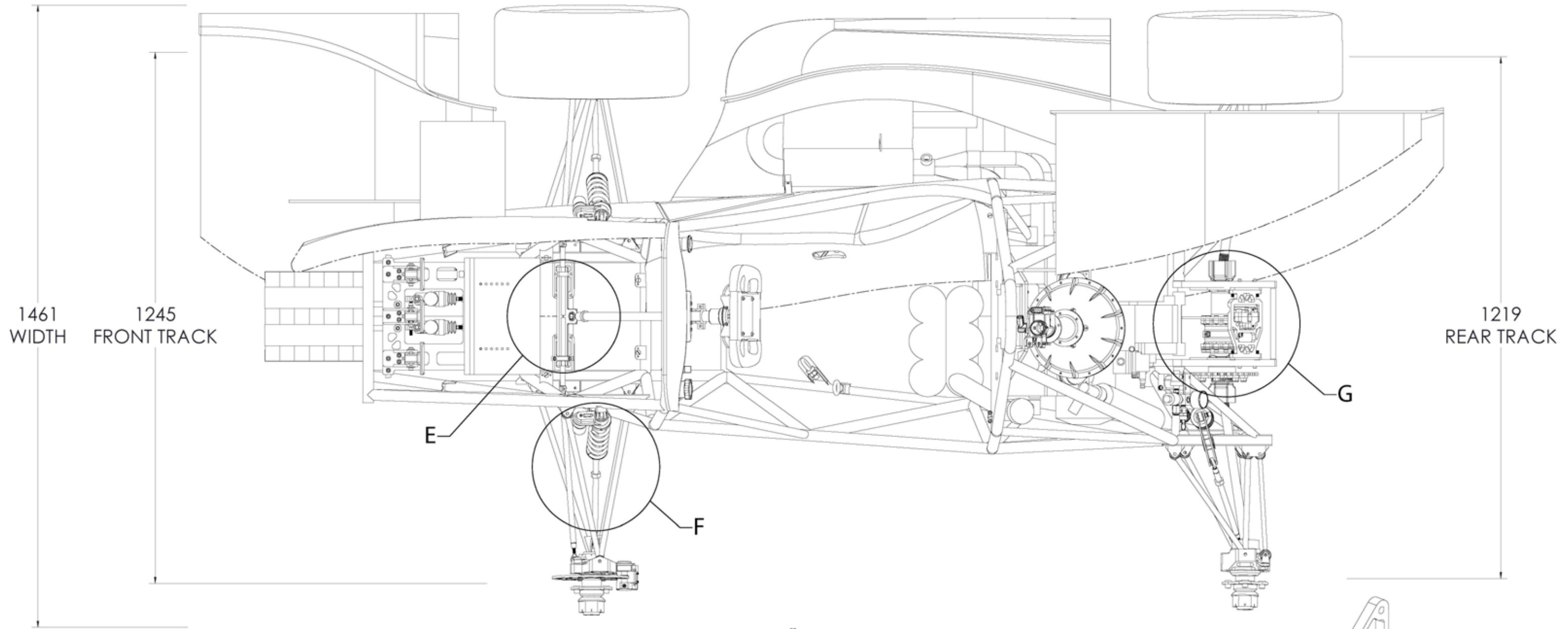




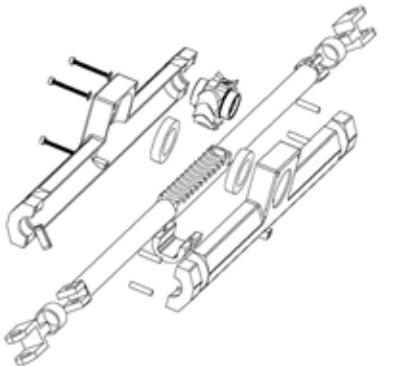
iSpy with my little eye

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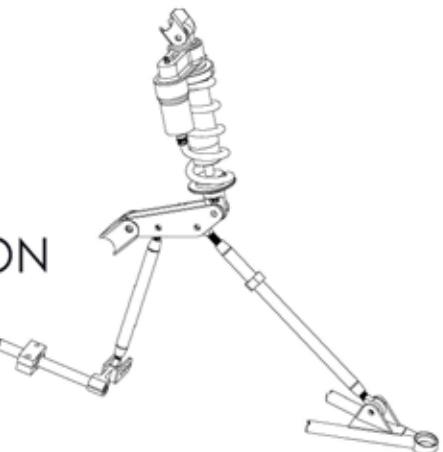
Cooler Lowry



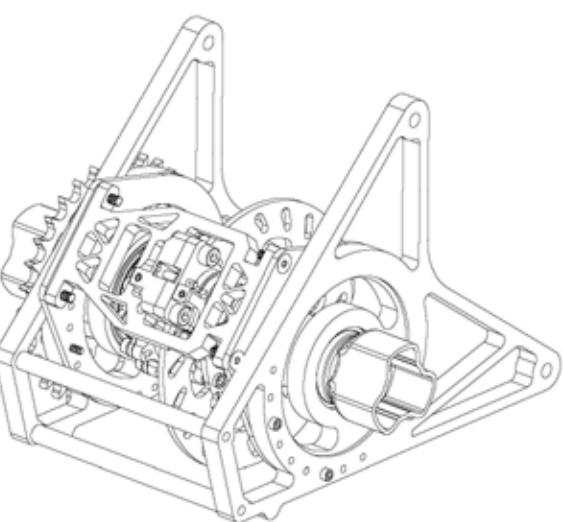
DETAIL E
STEERING RACK
[EXPLODED]
(SCALE 1:2)



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

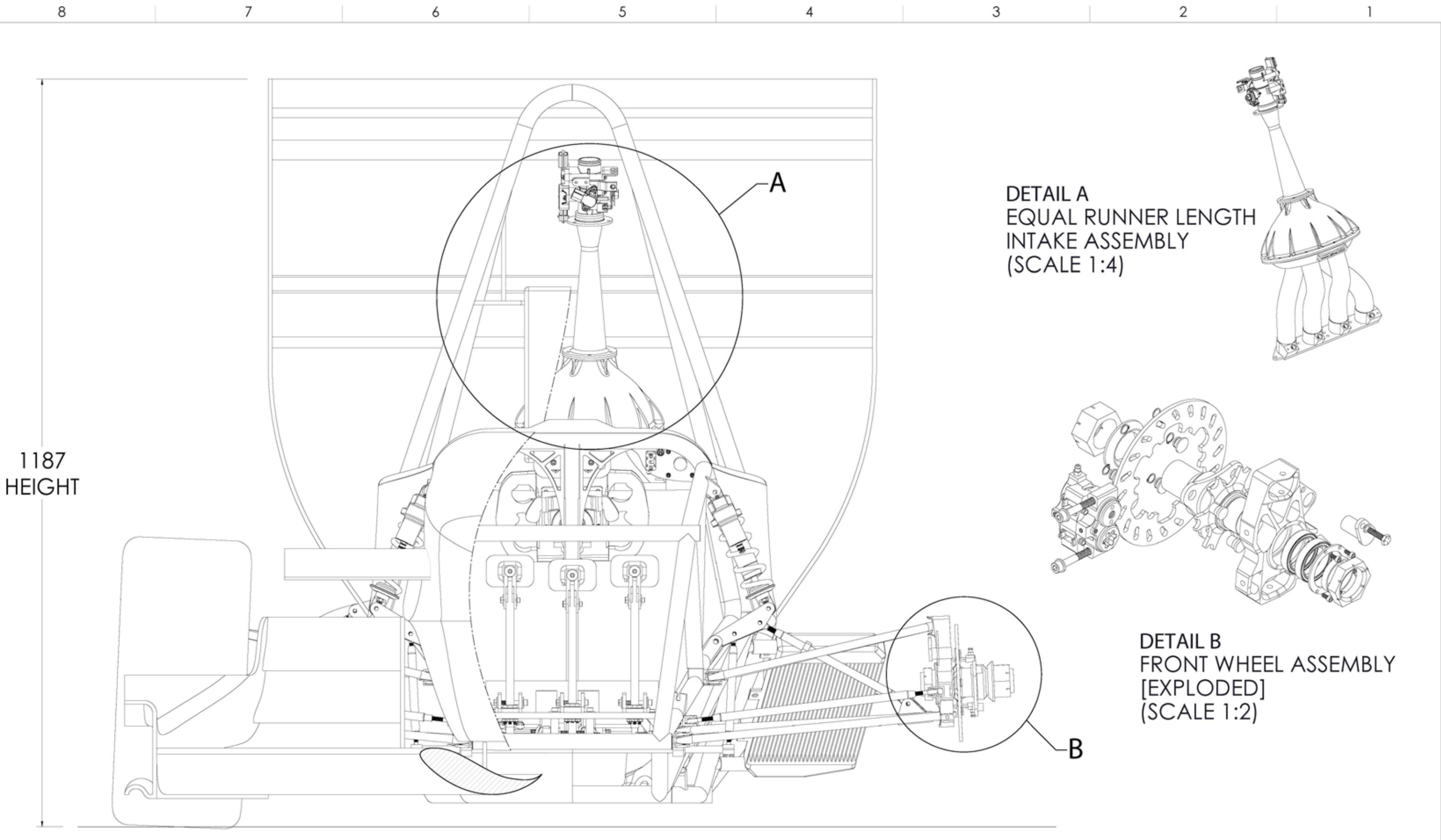
UNLESS OTHERWISE SPECIFIED:
ALL DIMENSIONS IN MILLIMETERS

DRAWN	CHECKED
ENEA DUSHAJ	YUVAL PHILIPSON

#37

TOP VIEW

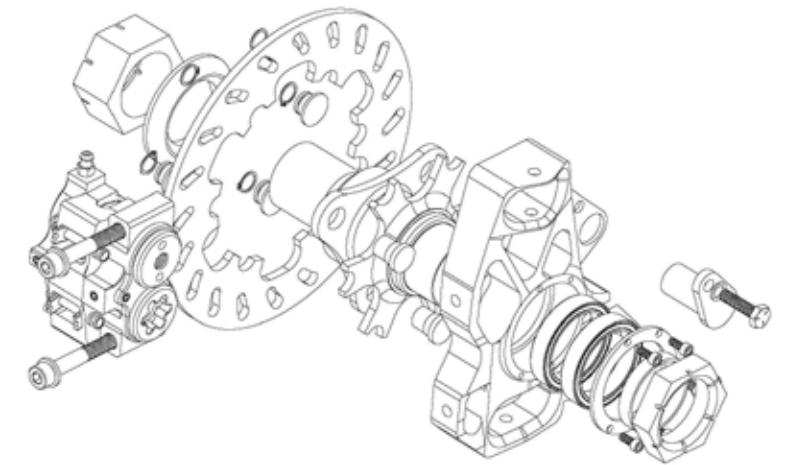
SCALE: 1:5 SIZE D SHEET 3 OF 3



DETAIL A
EQUAL RUNNER LENGTH
INTAKE ASSEMBLY
(SCALE 1:4)



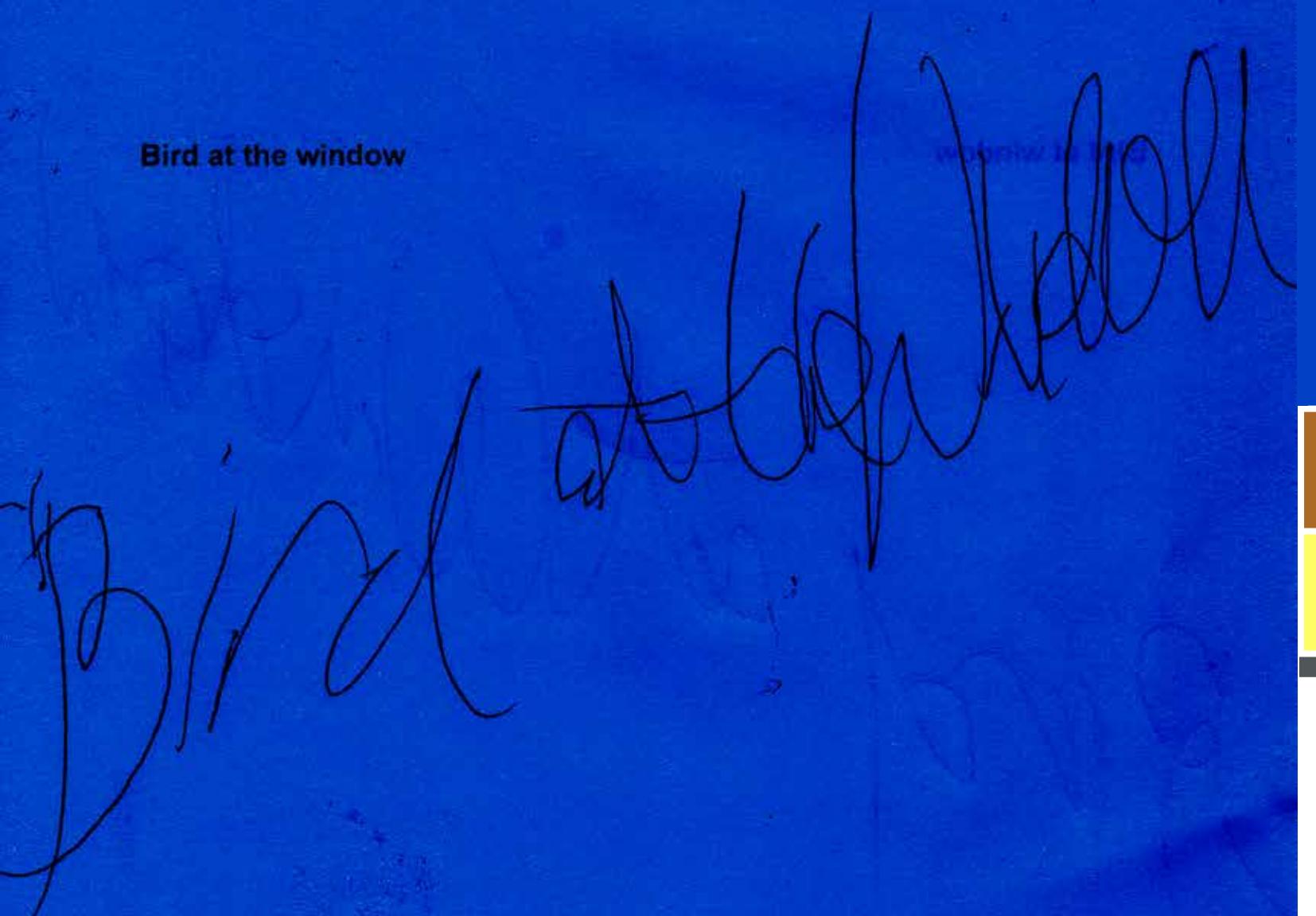
DETAIL B
FRONT WHEEL ASSEMBLY
[EXPLODED]
(SCALE 1:2)



iSpy with my little eye

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Bird at the window

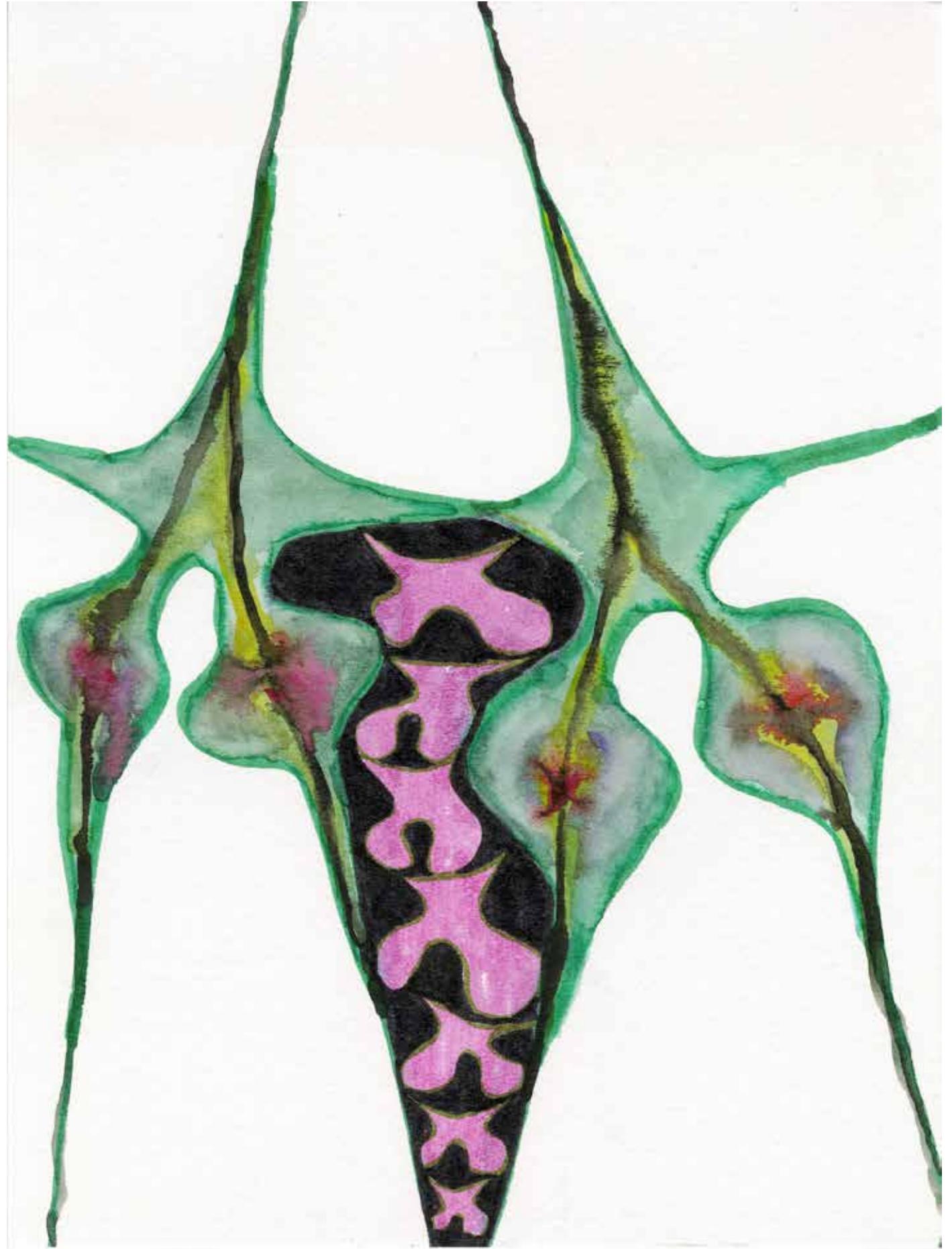


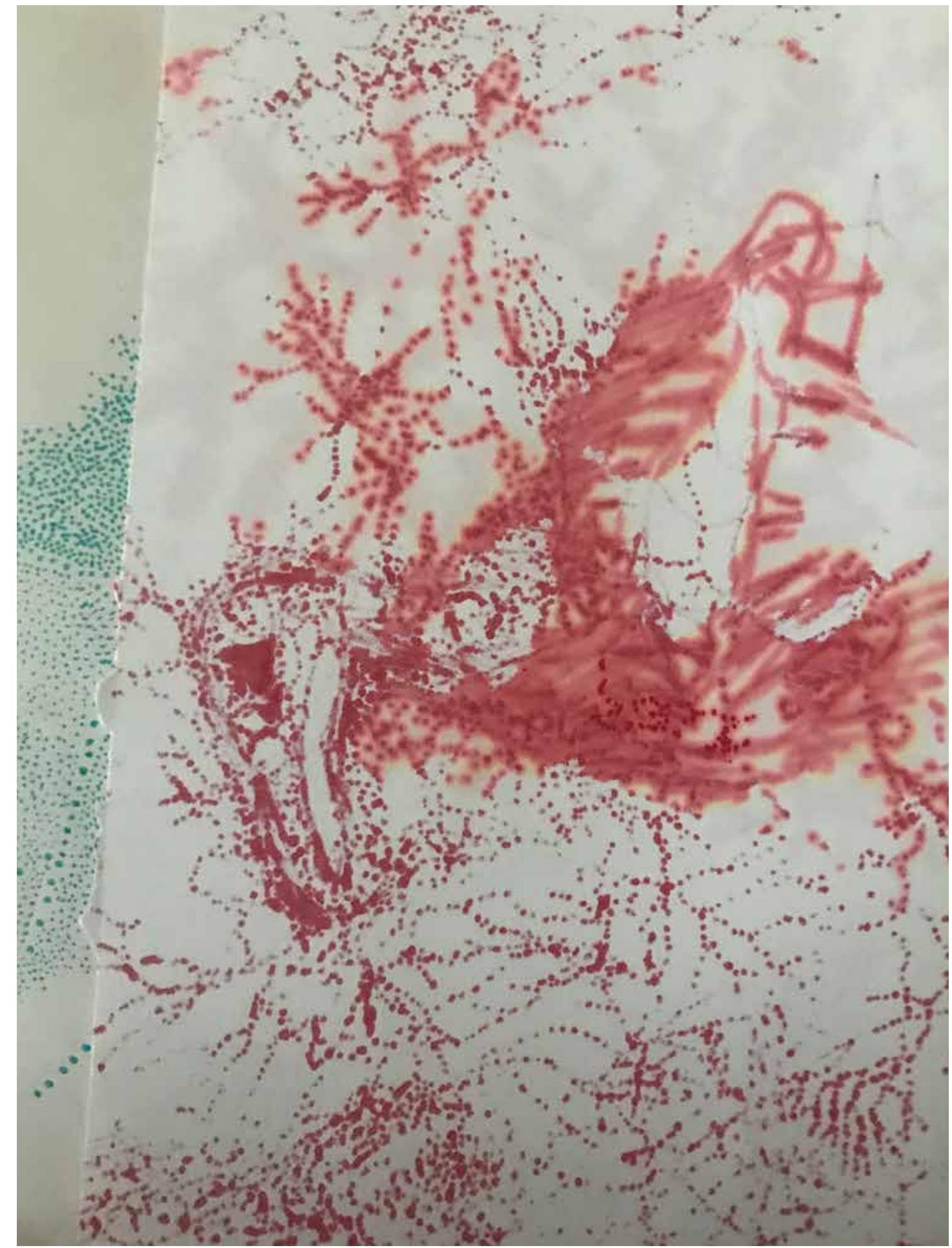
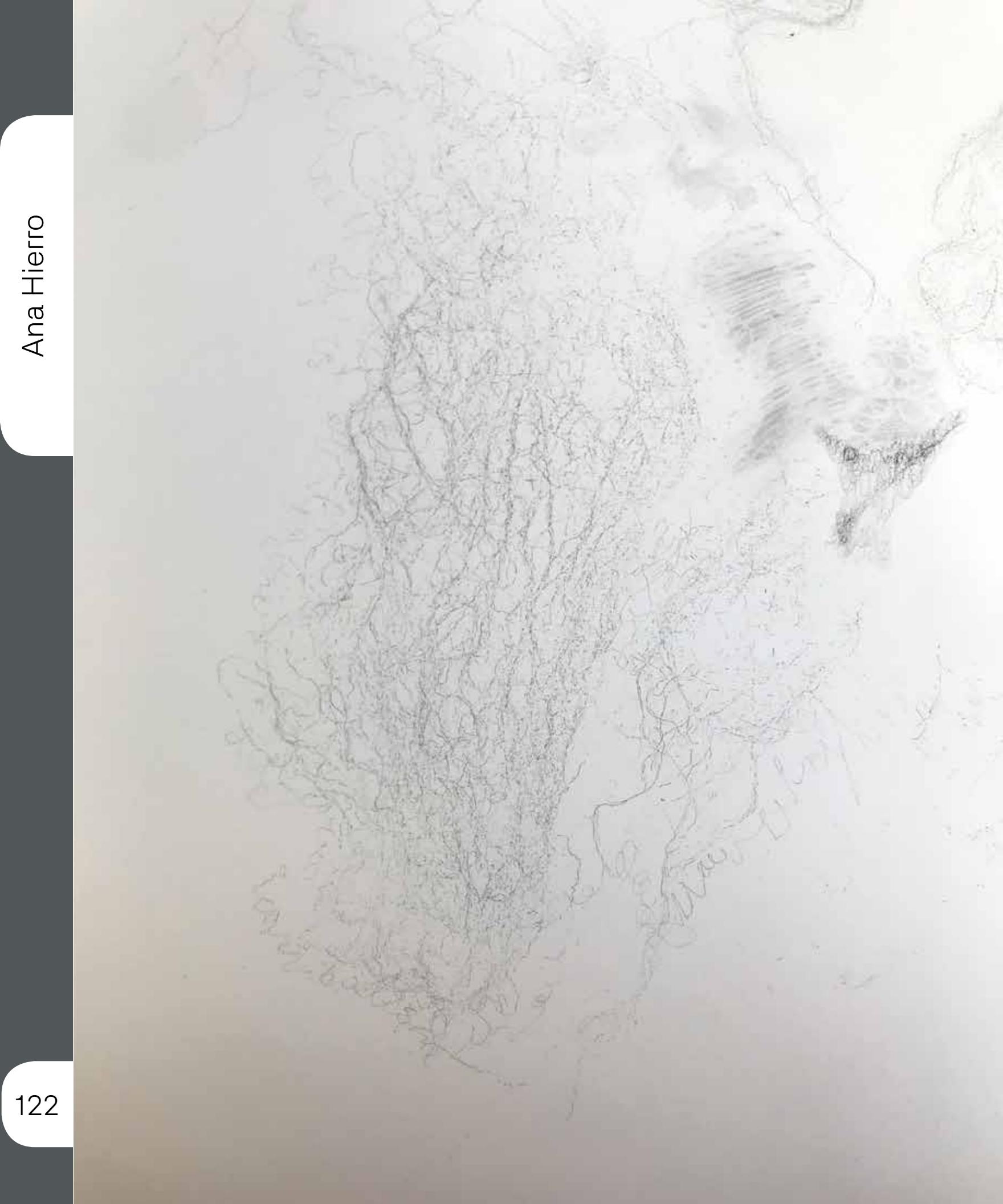


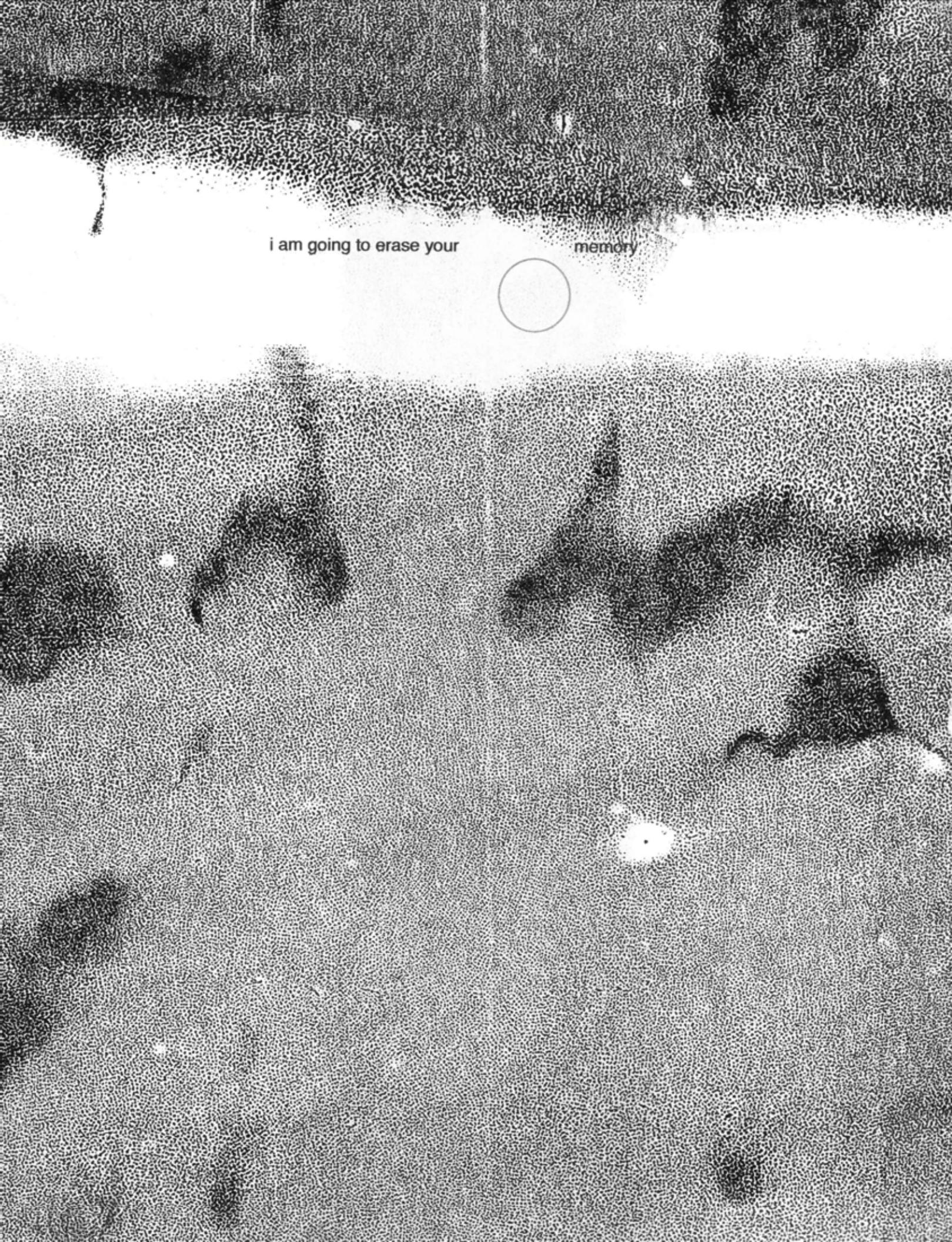


Bird at the window

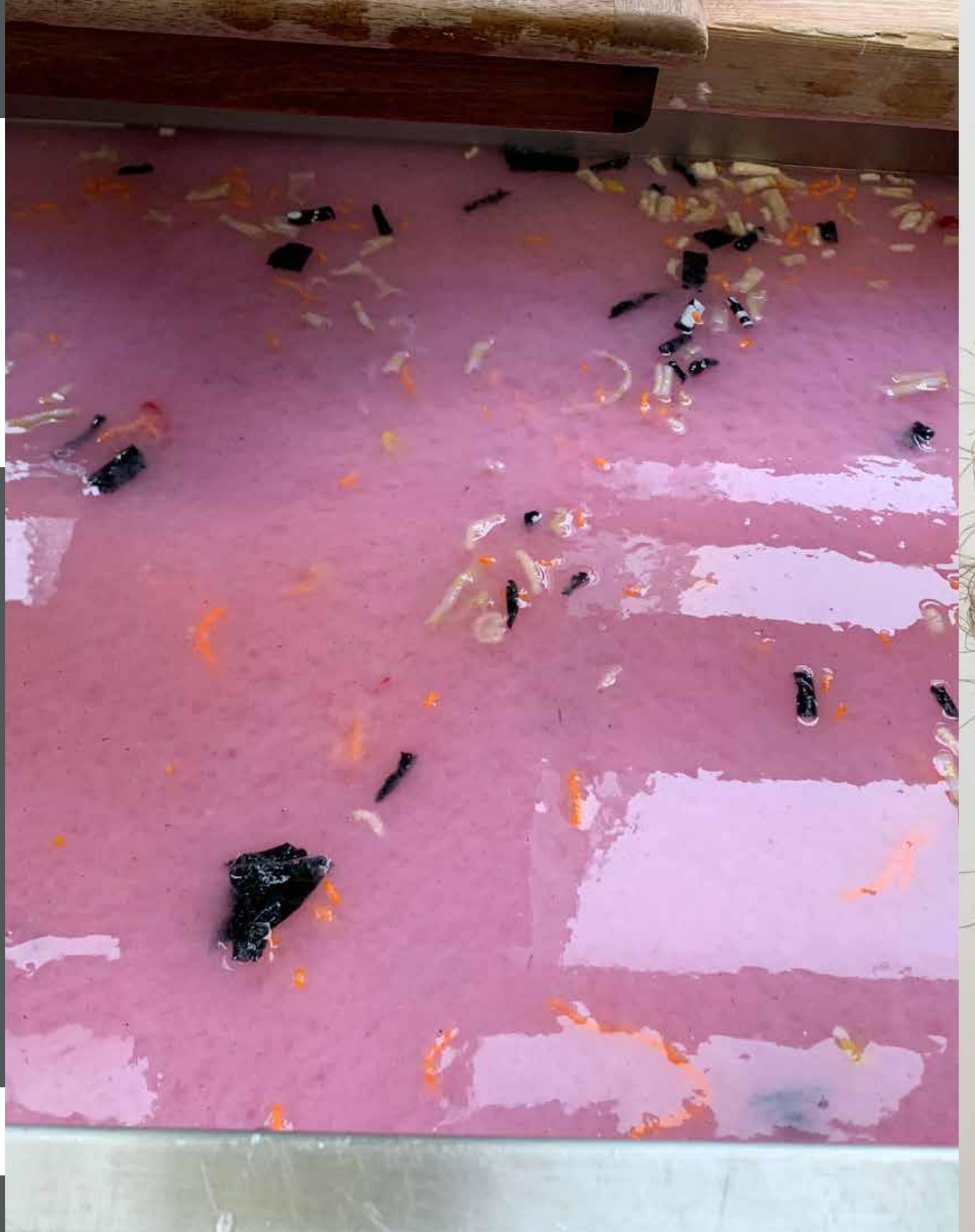
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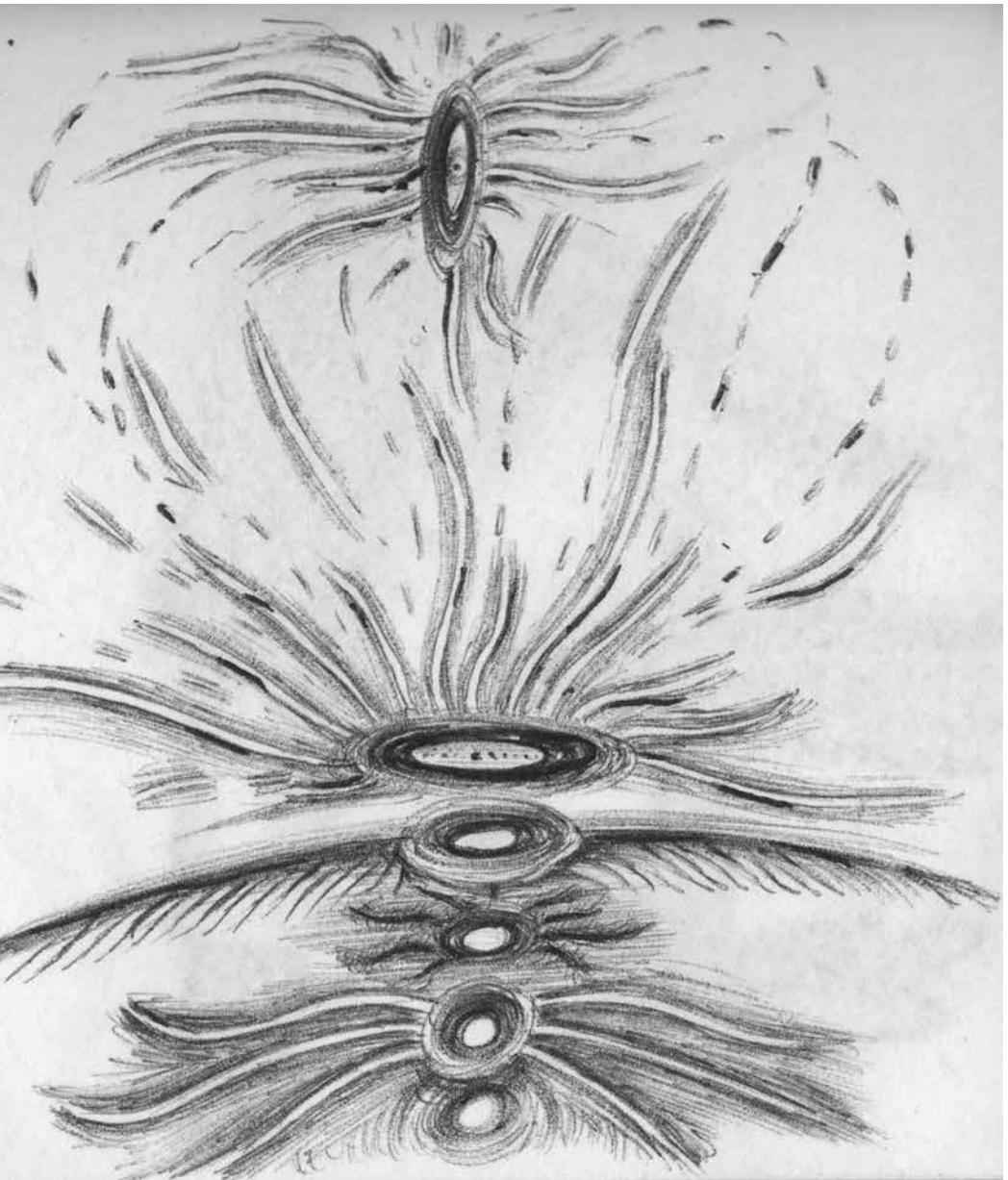
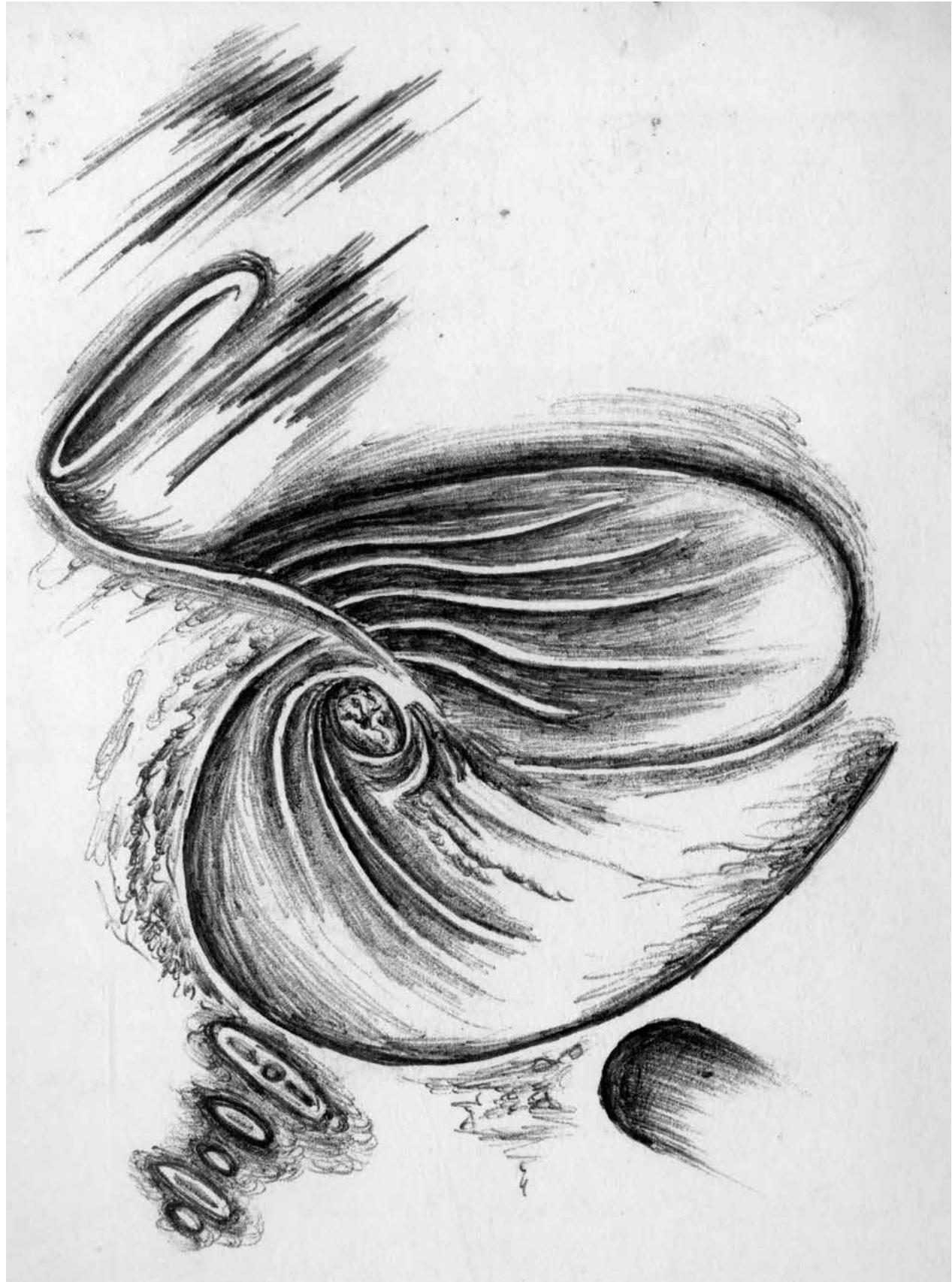


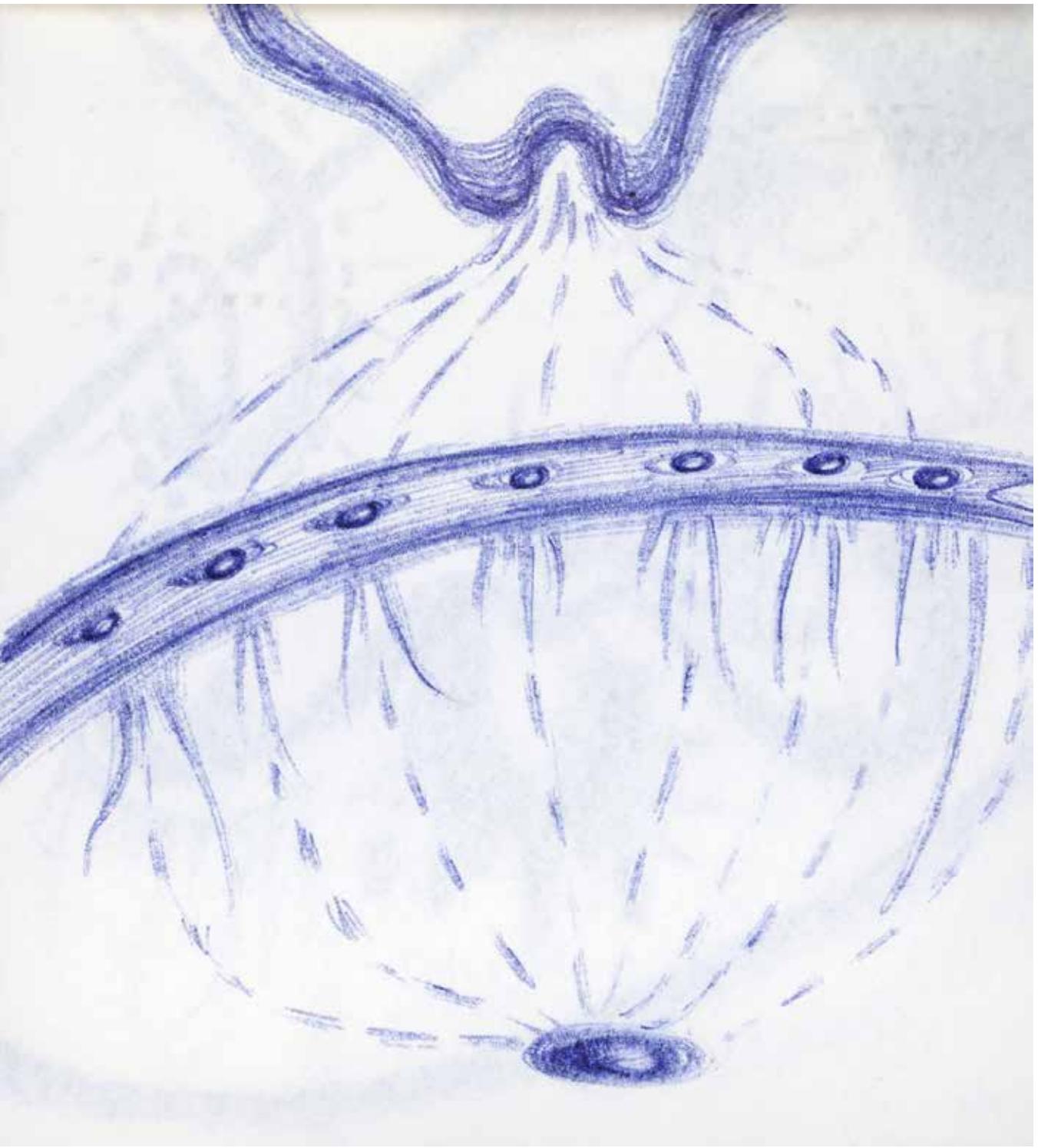
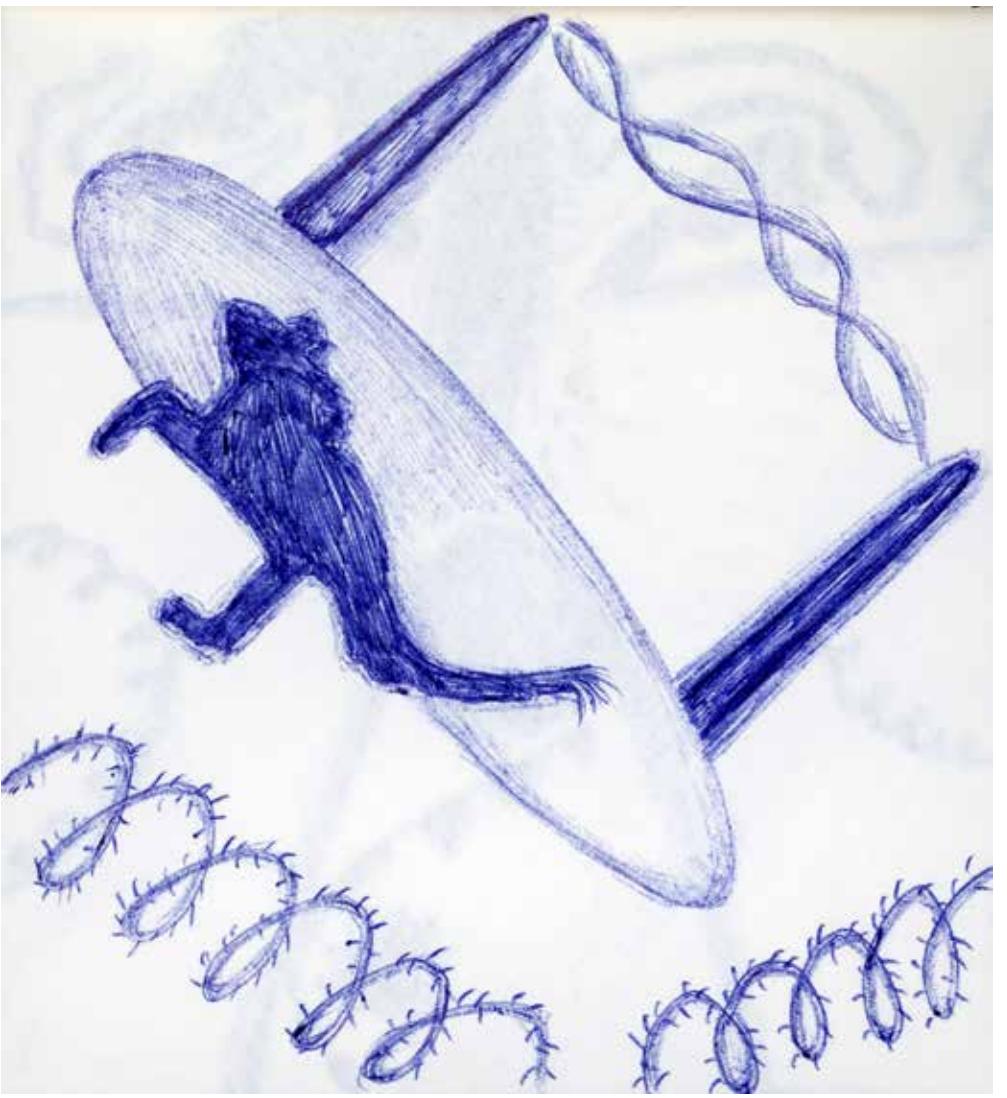




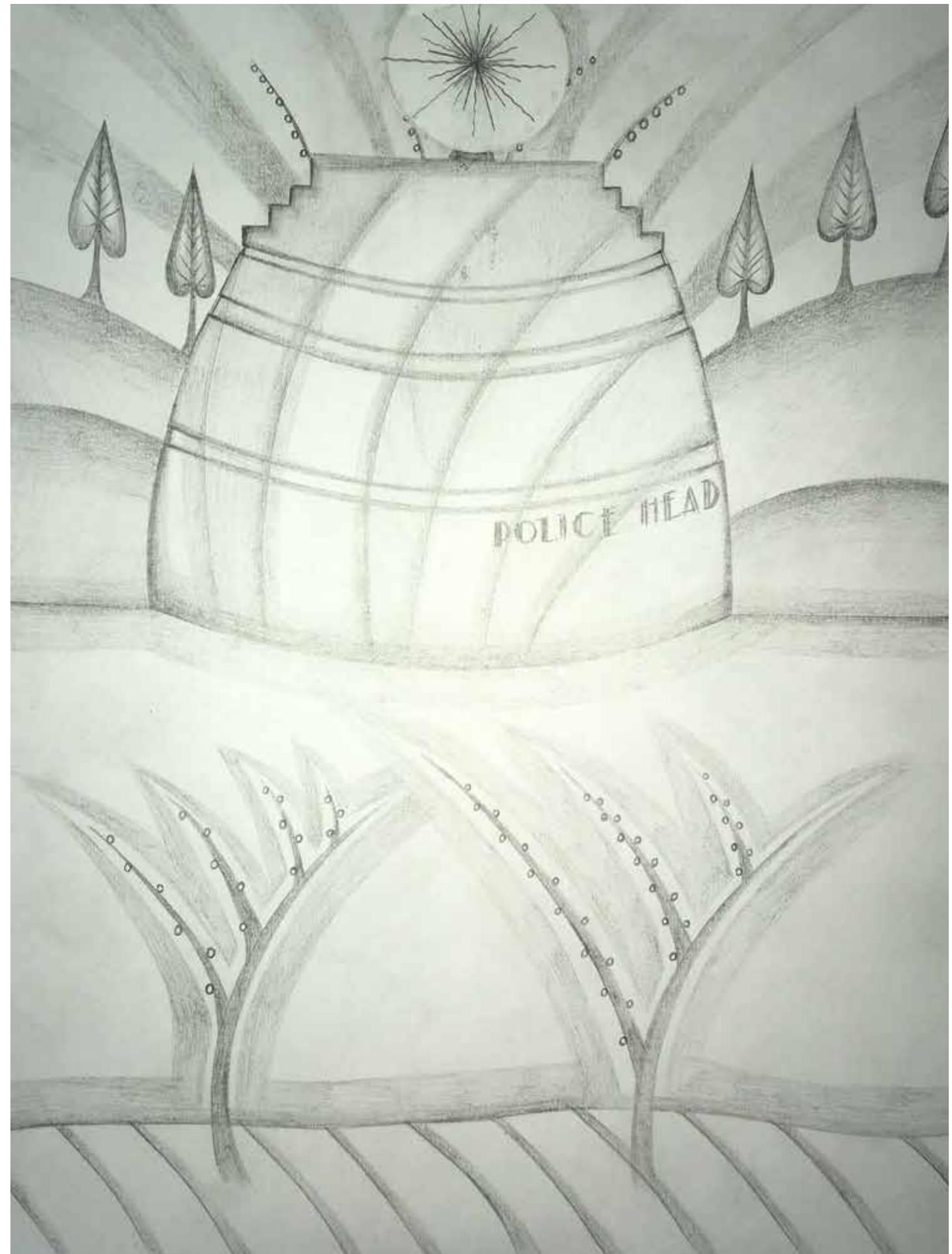






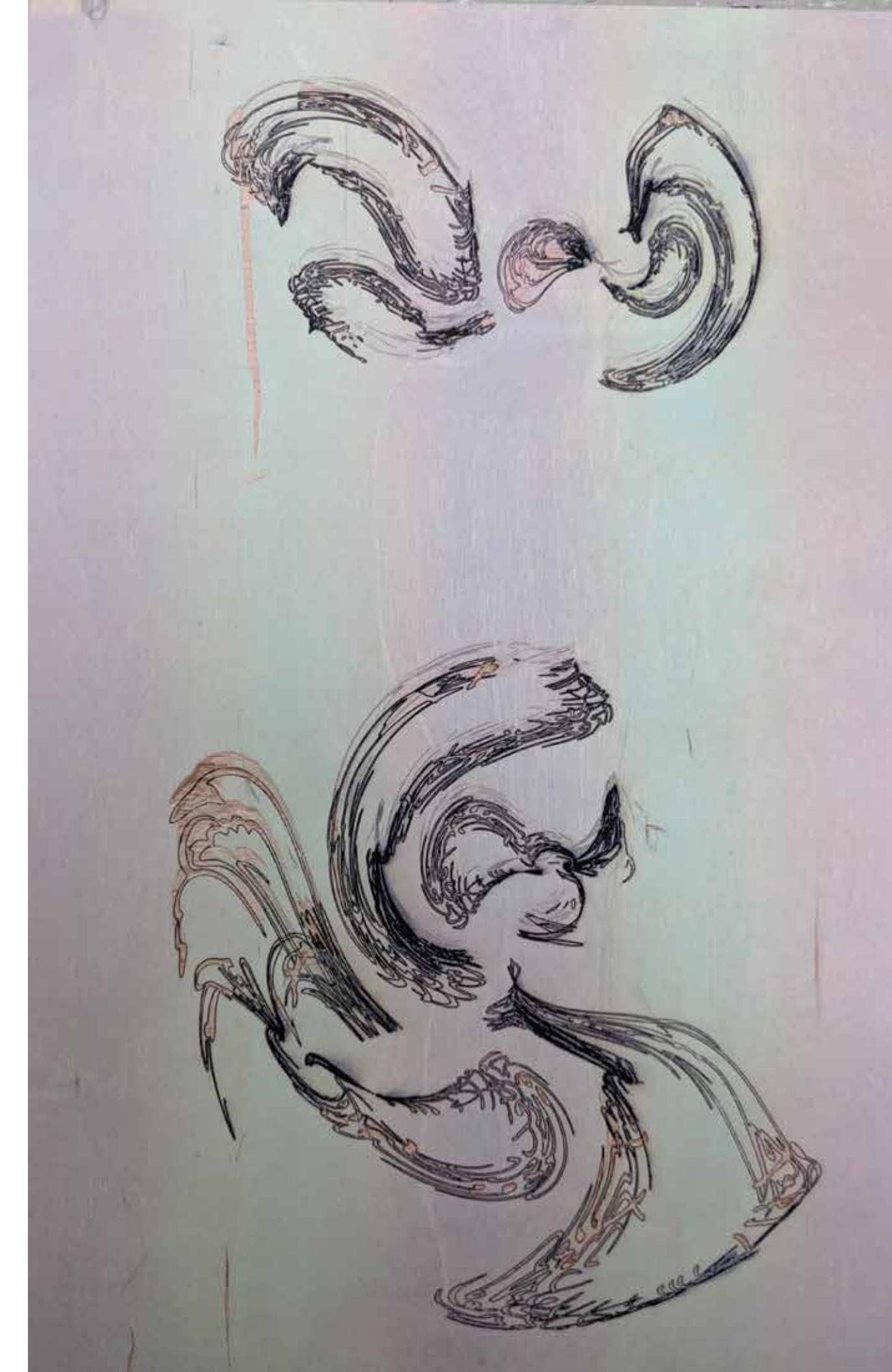








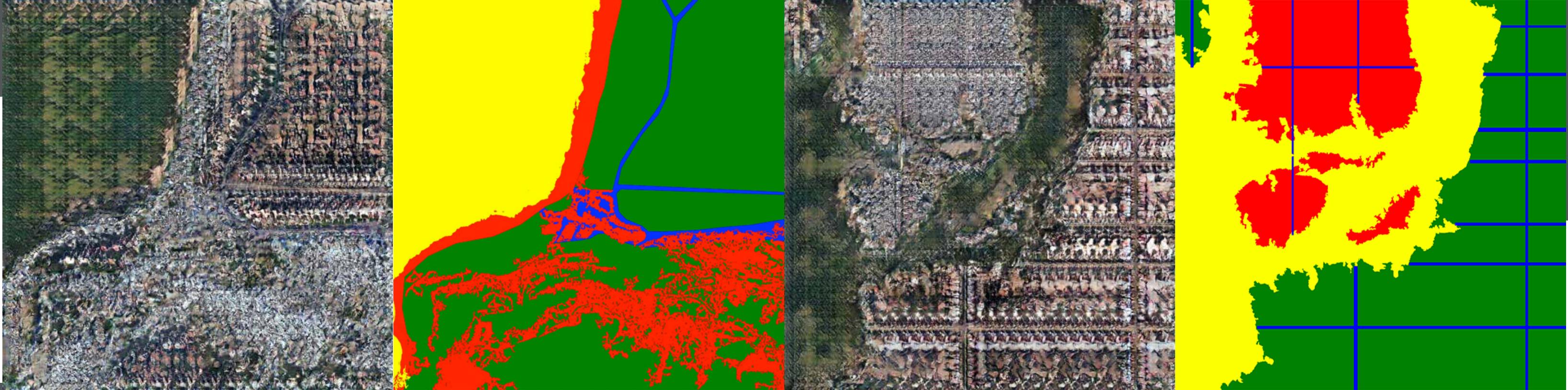
Taesha Aurora



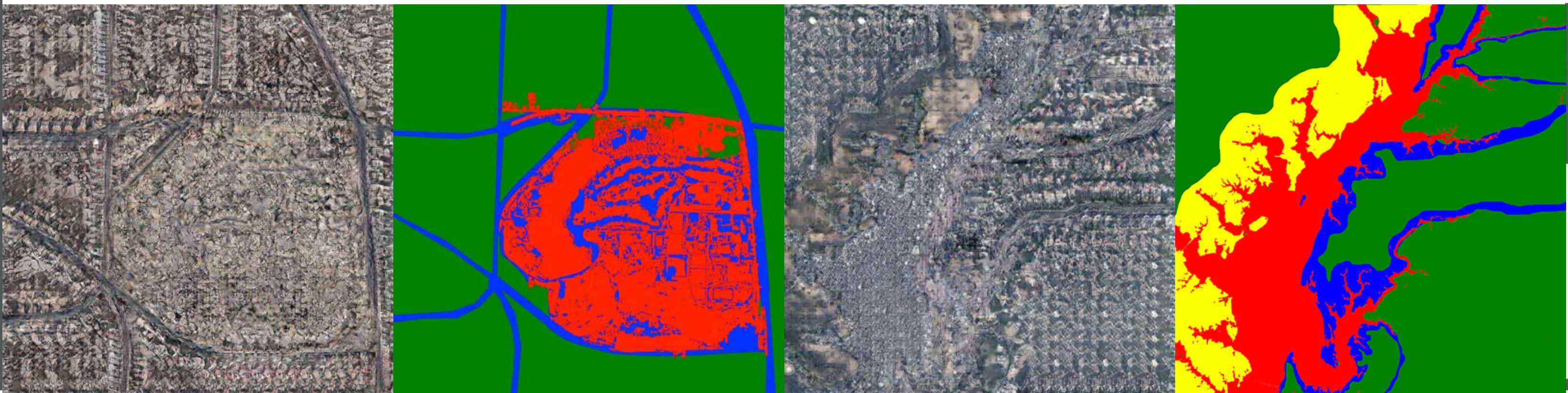


Bird at the window

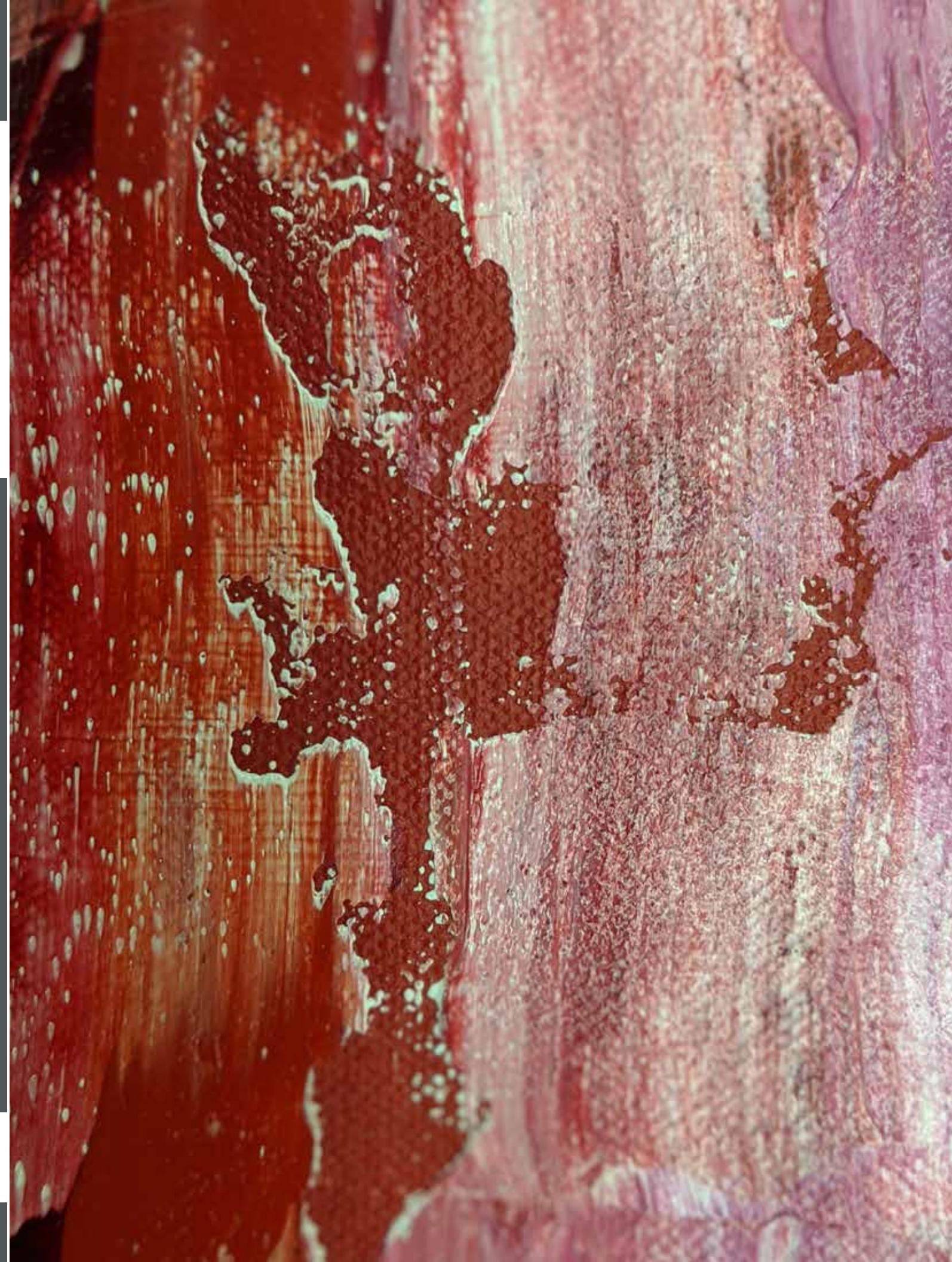
[Index](#)



Bird at the window

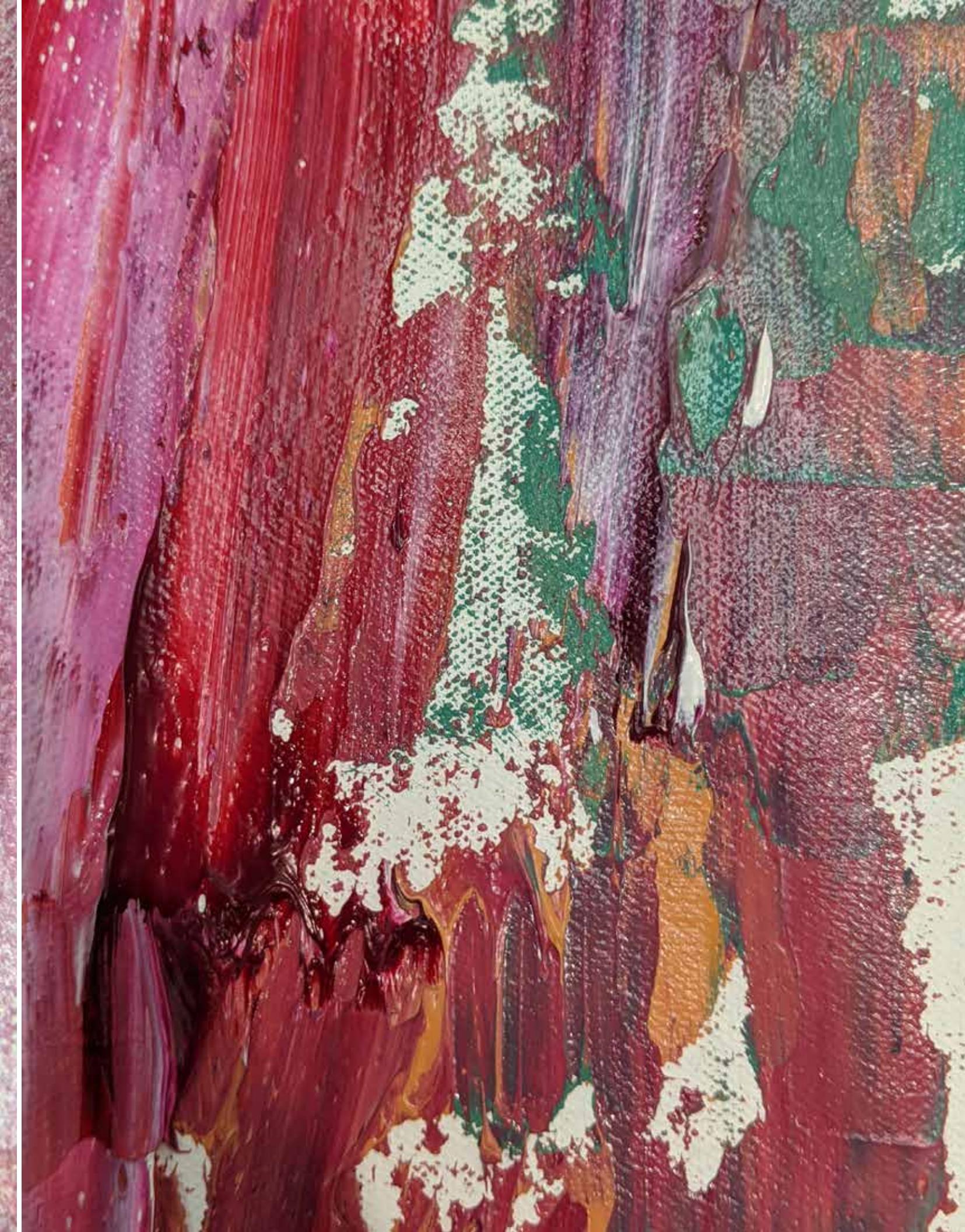


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Michael Lange

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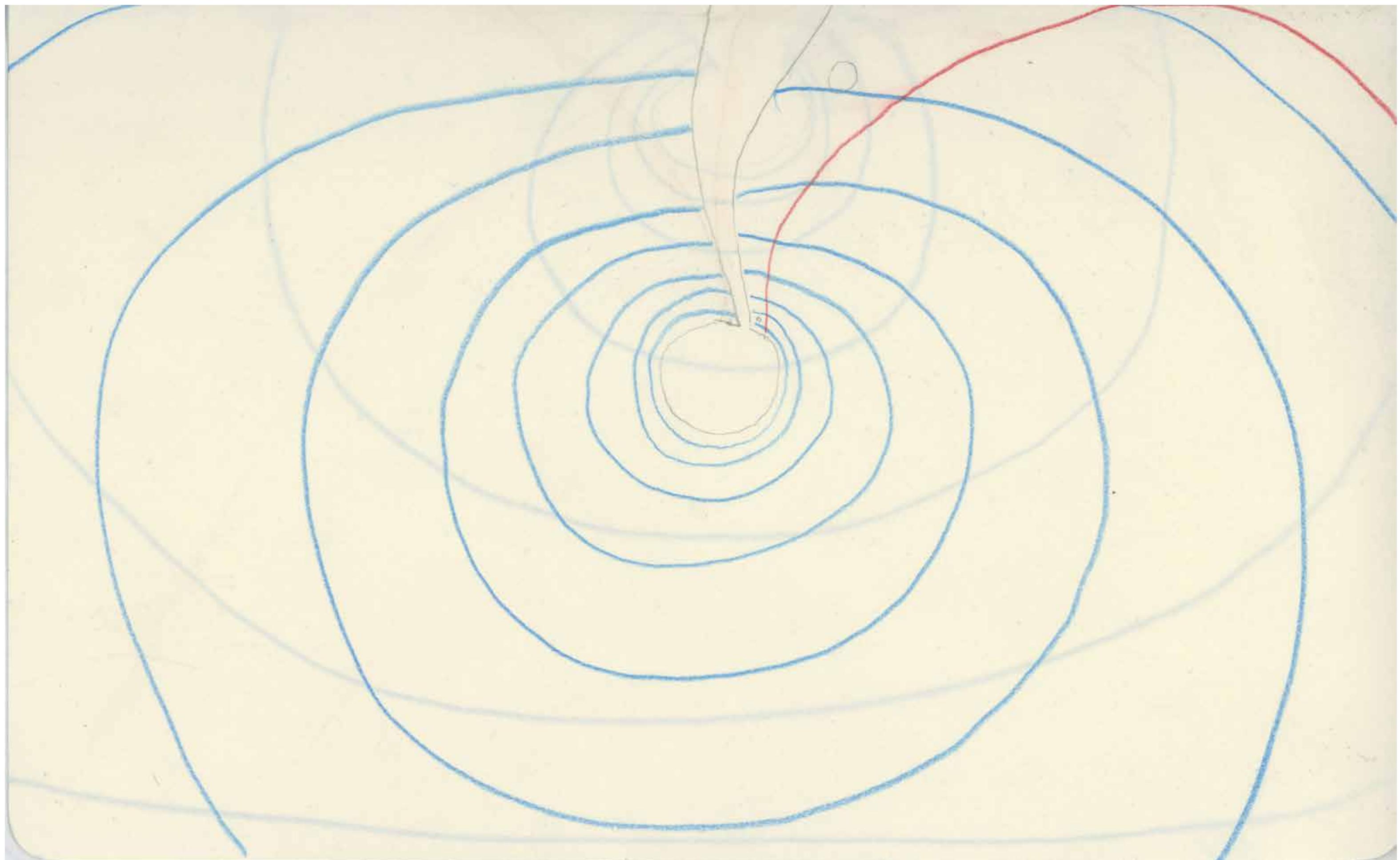


Bird at the window

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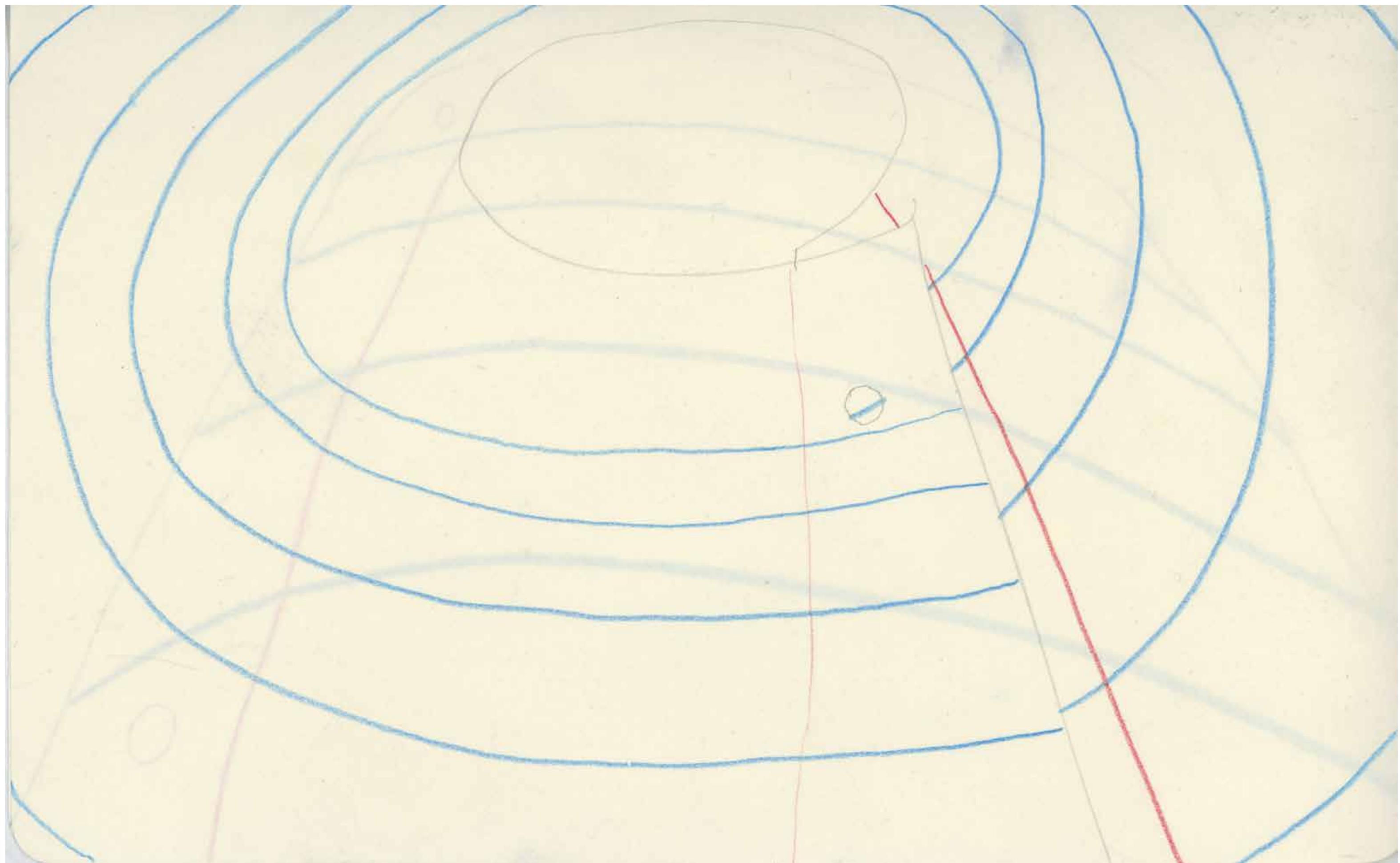
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(4) Missed Calls



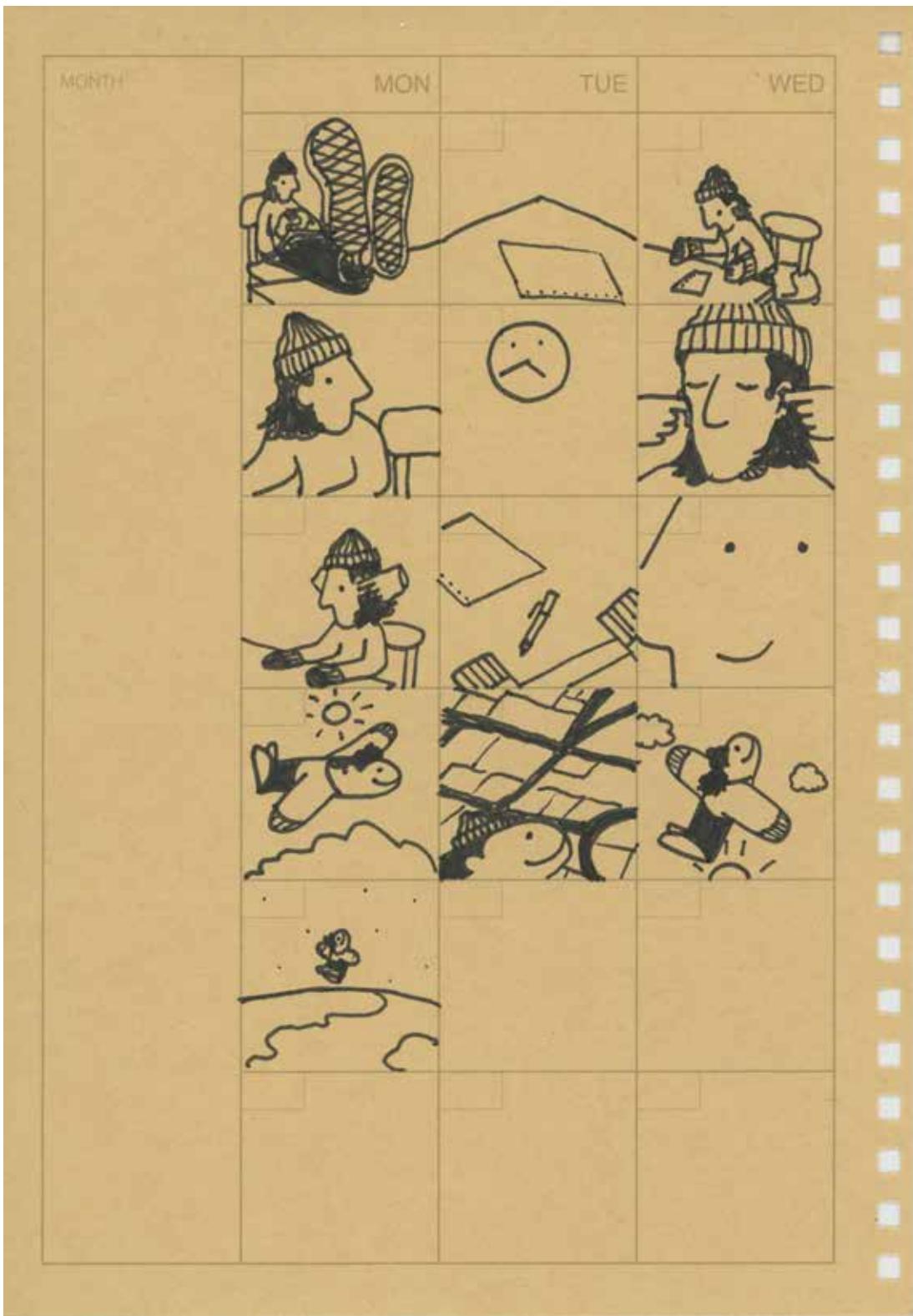
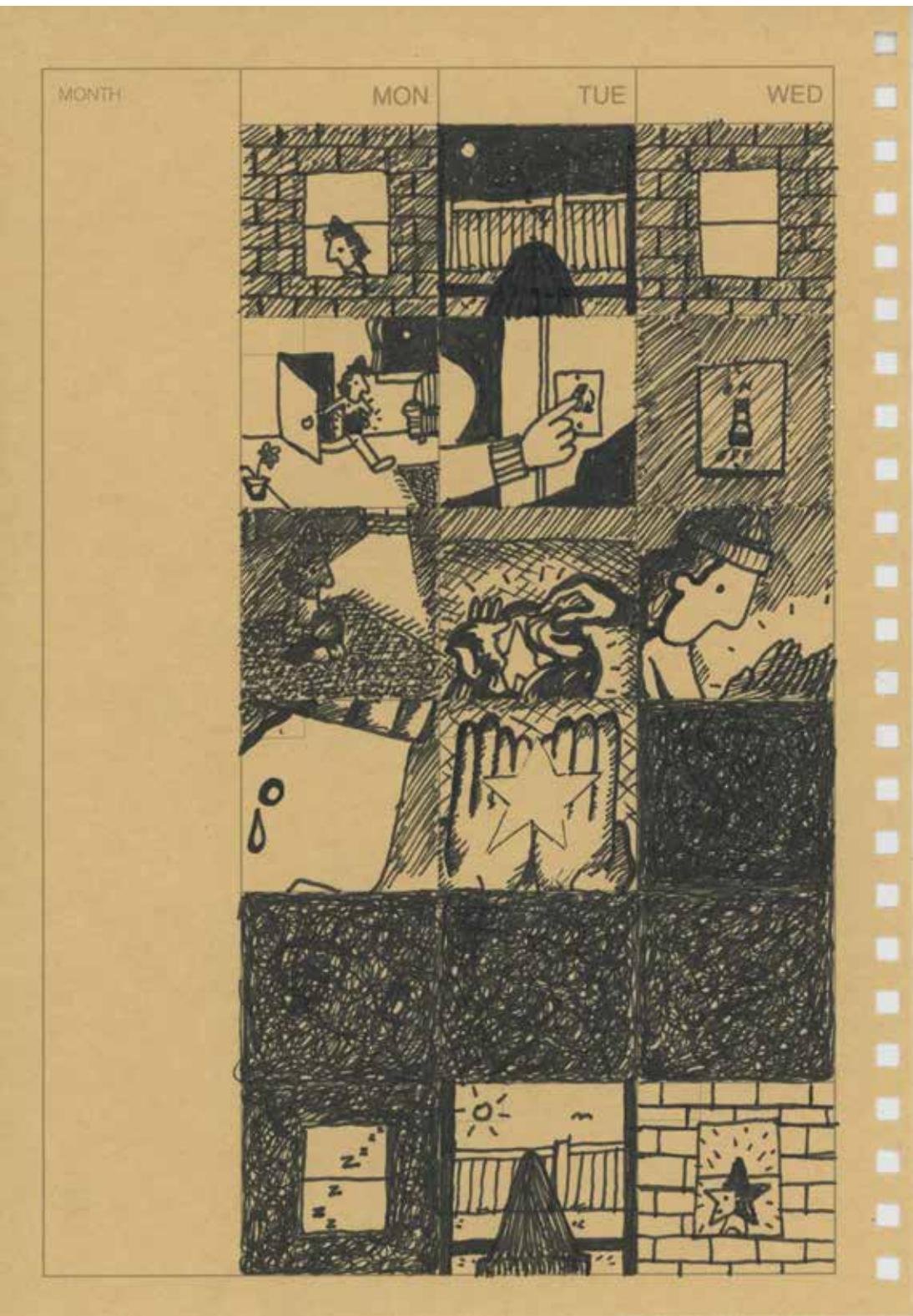
(4) Missed Calls

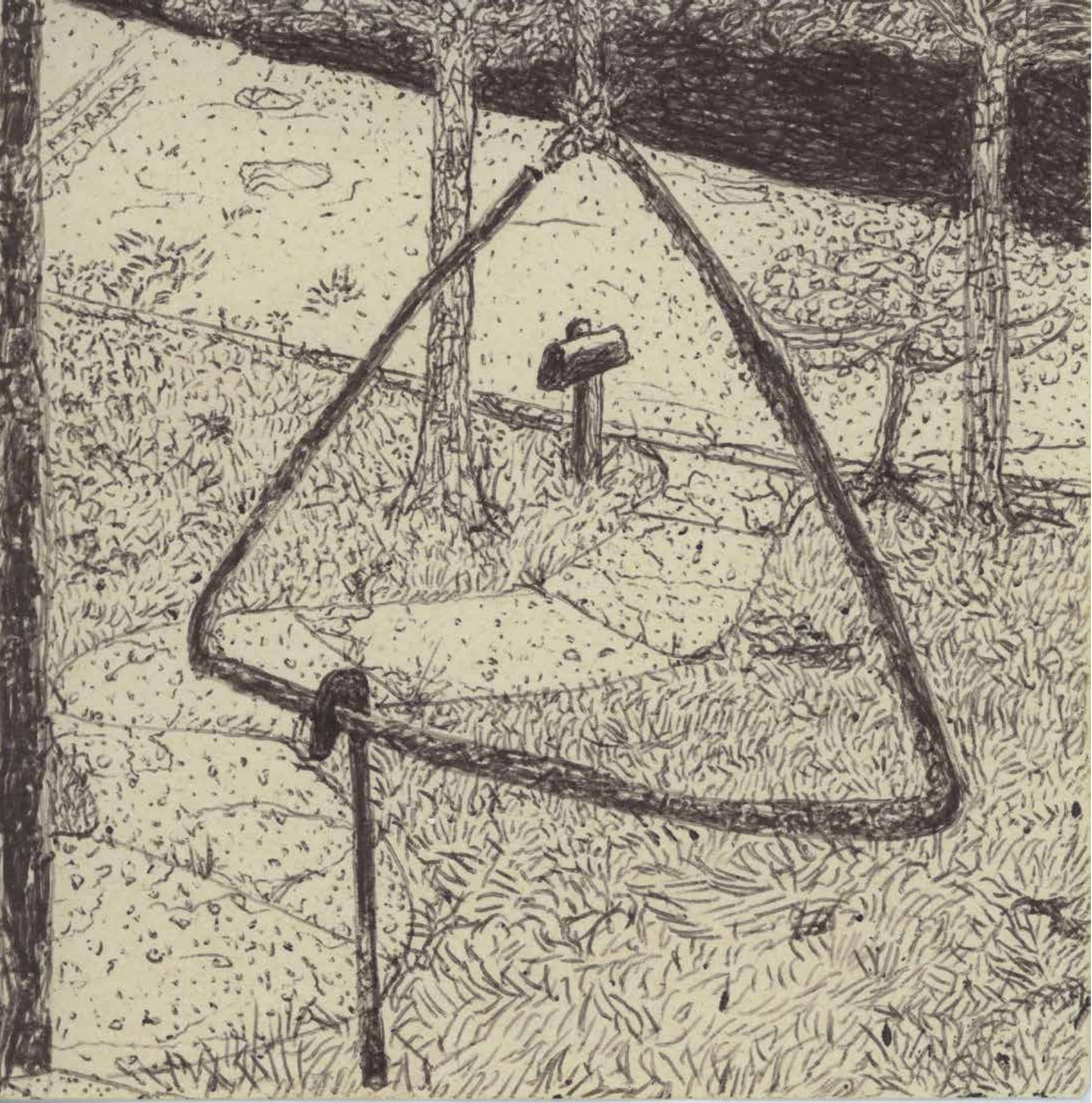
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(4) Missed Calls

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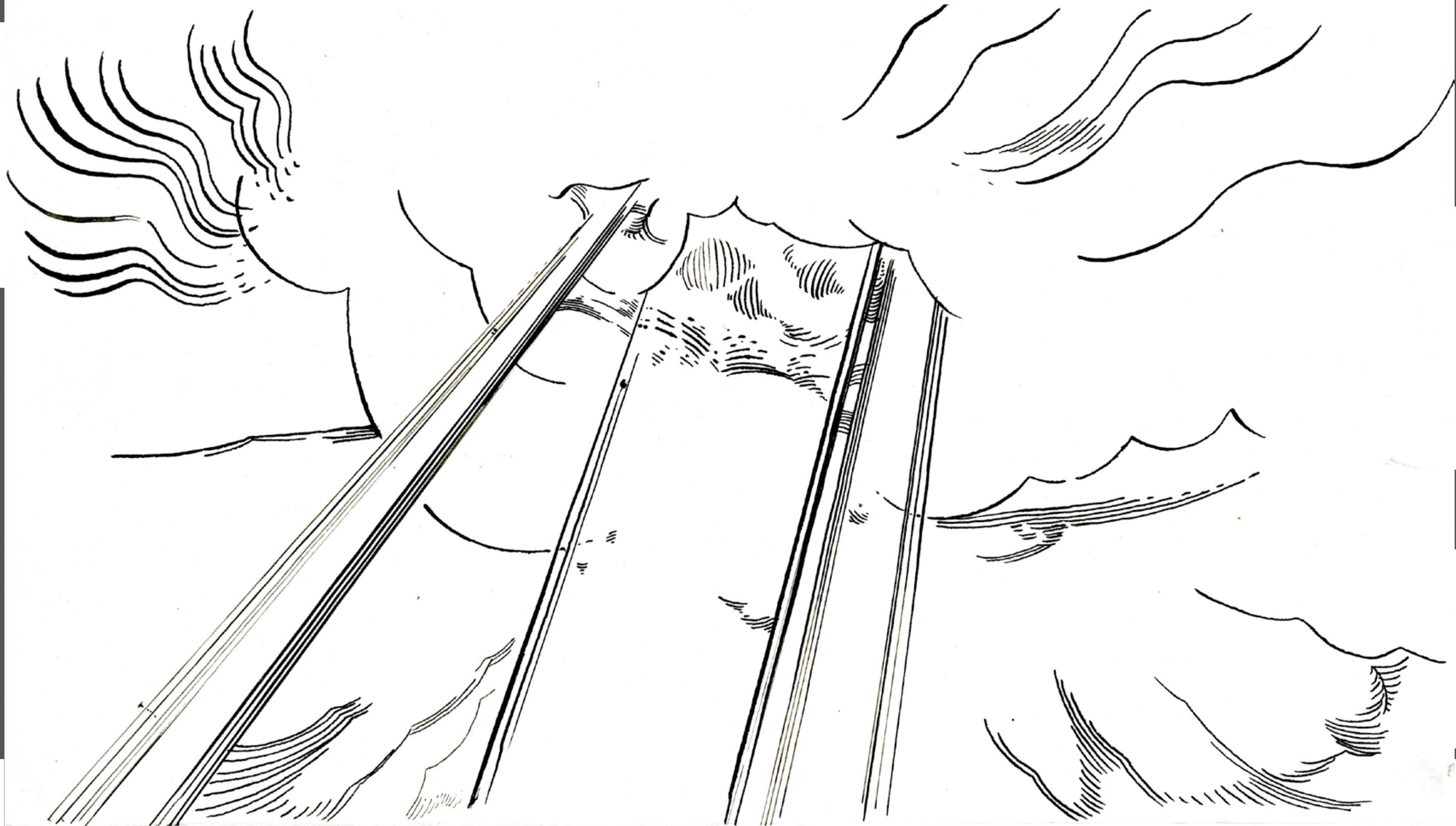




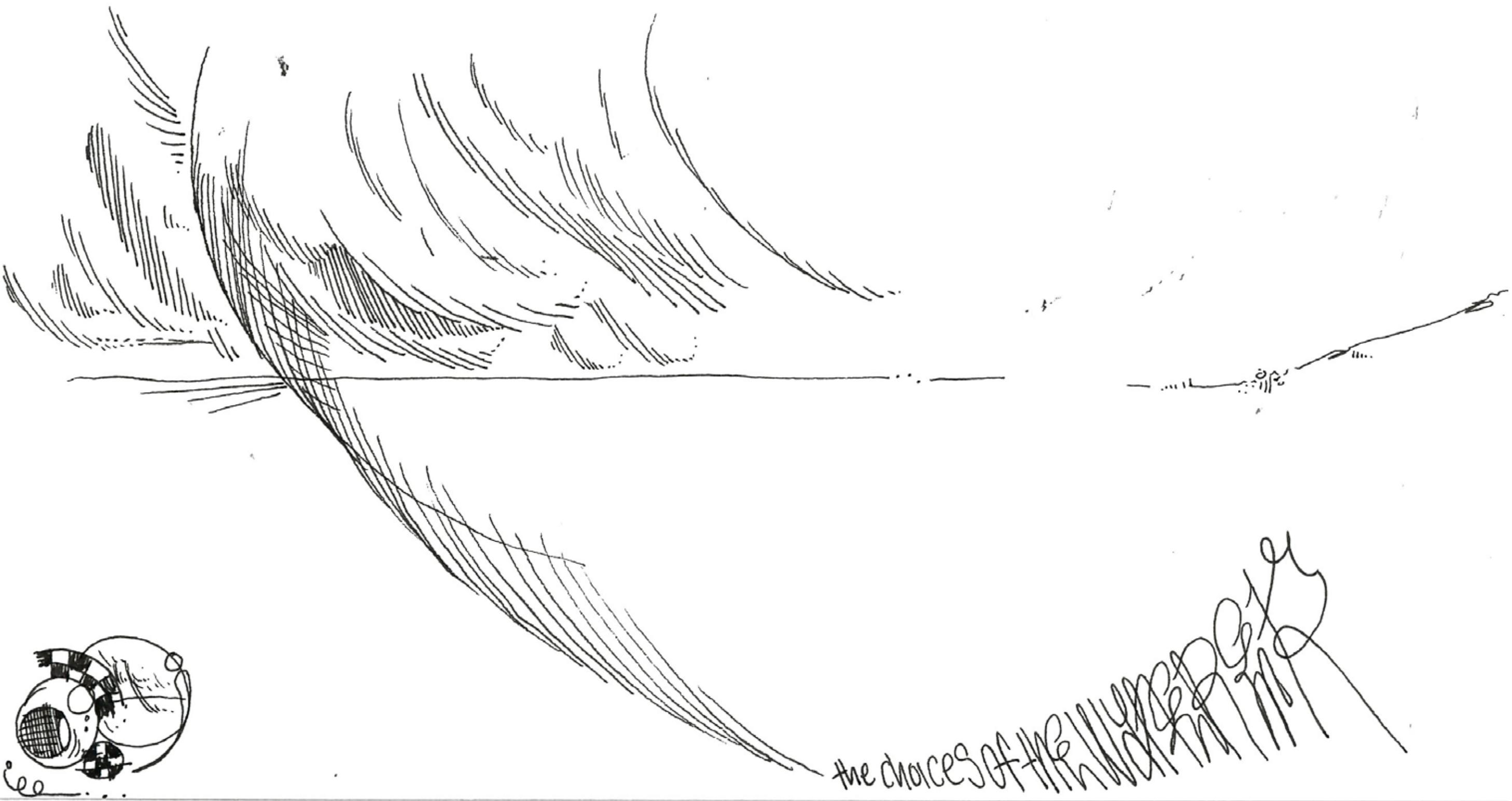
I'M GOING
TO BE
THE
STRONGEST
JAMAL!



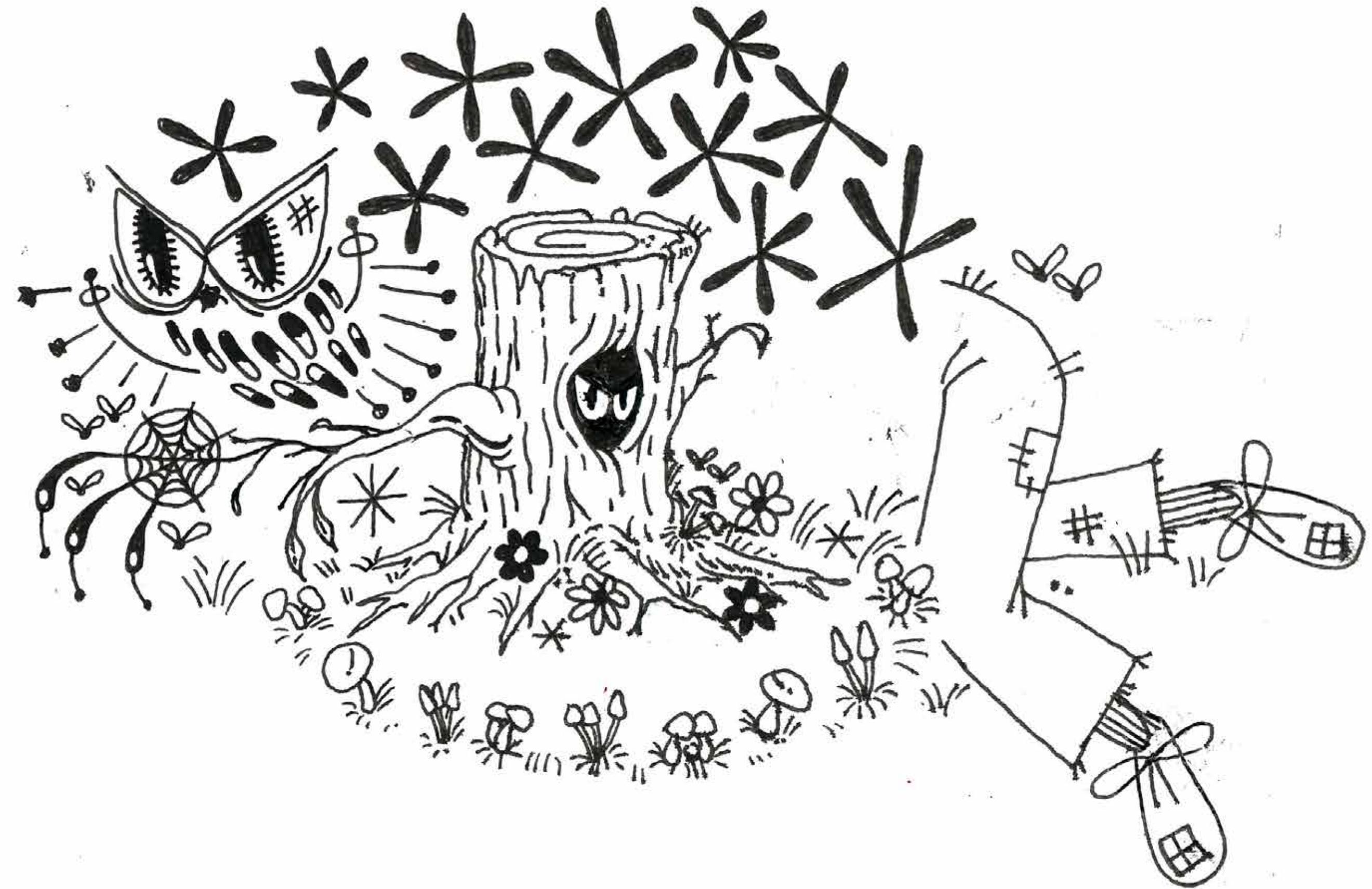


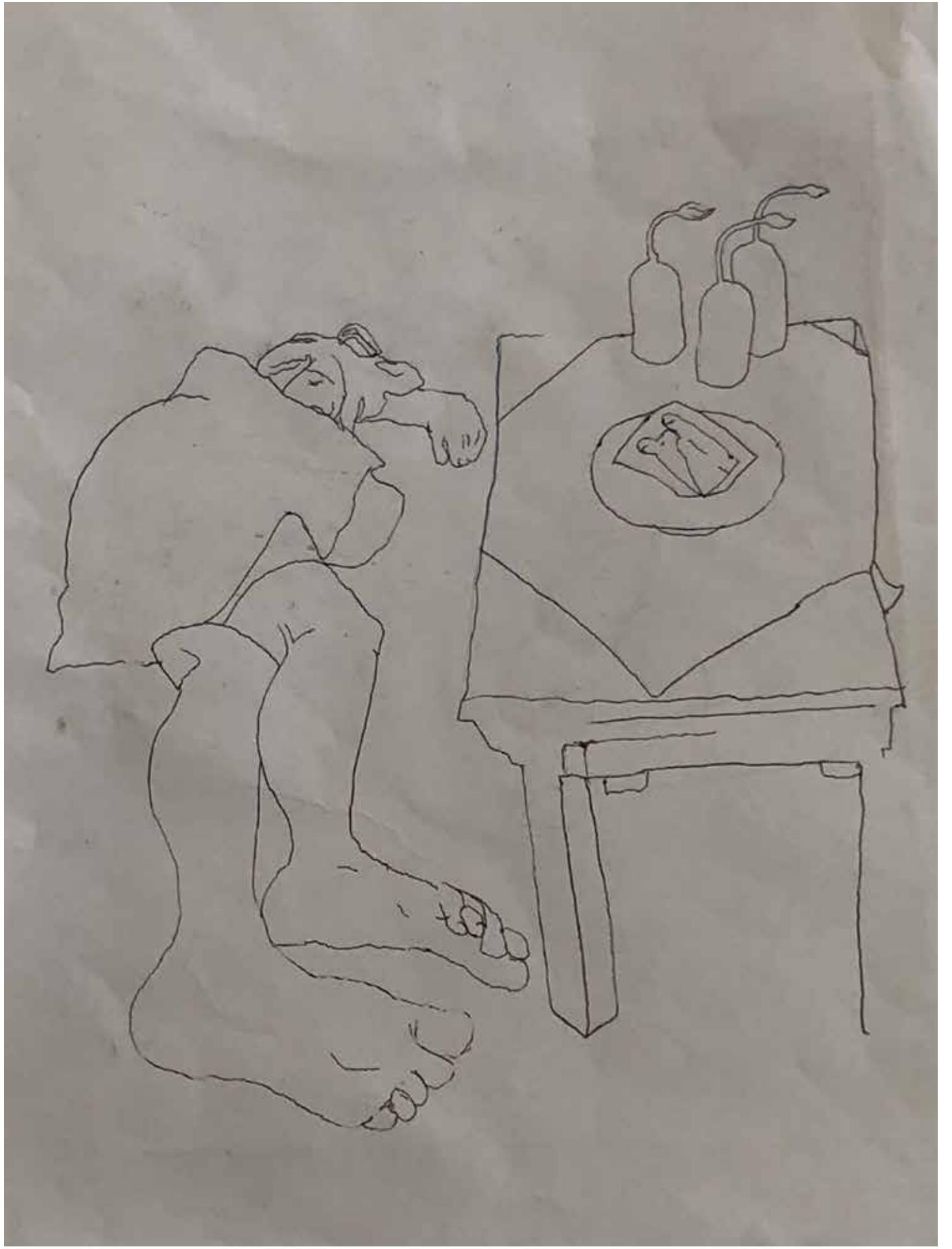


the sand his shoes the eve clothing.
& water.

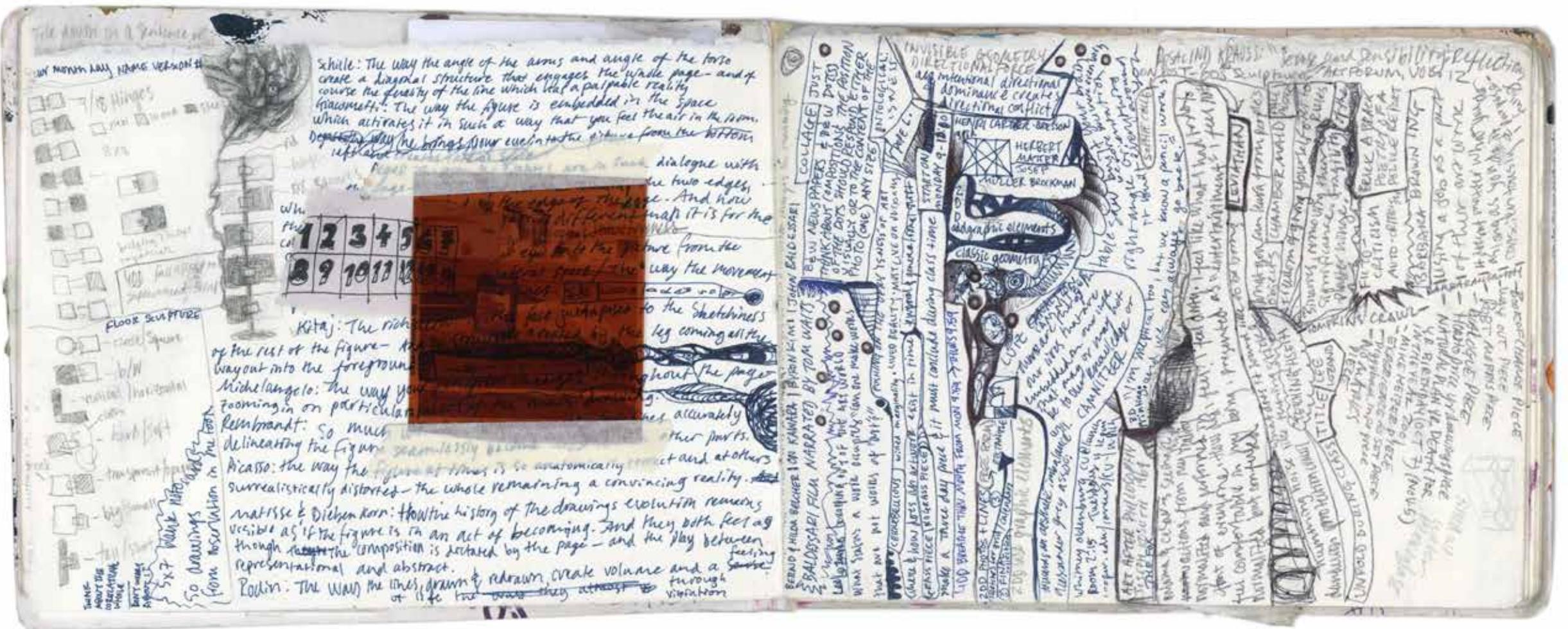
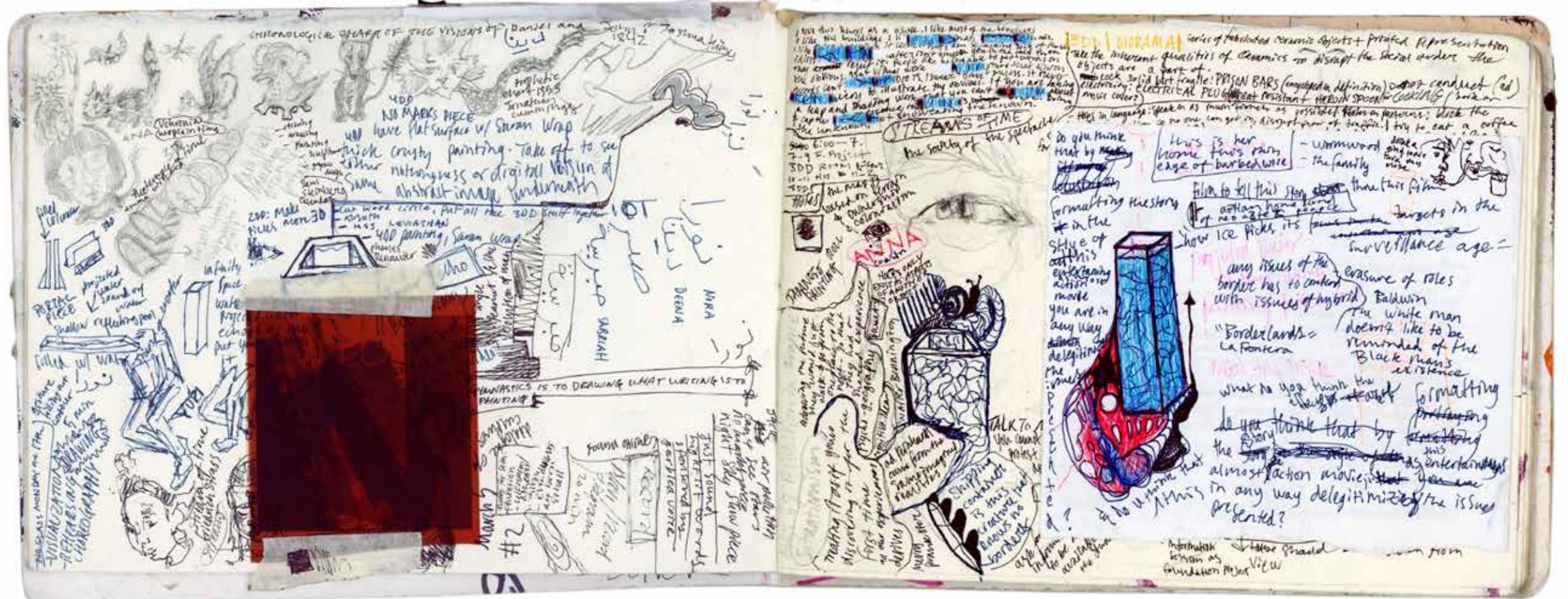


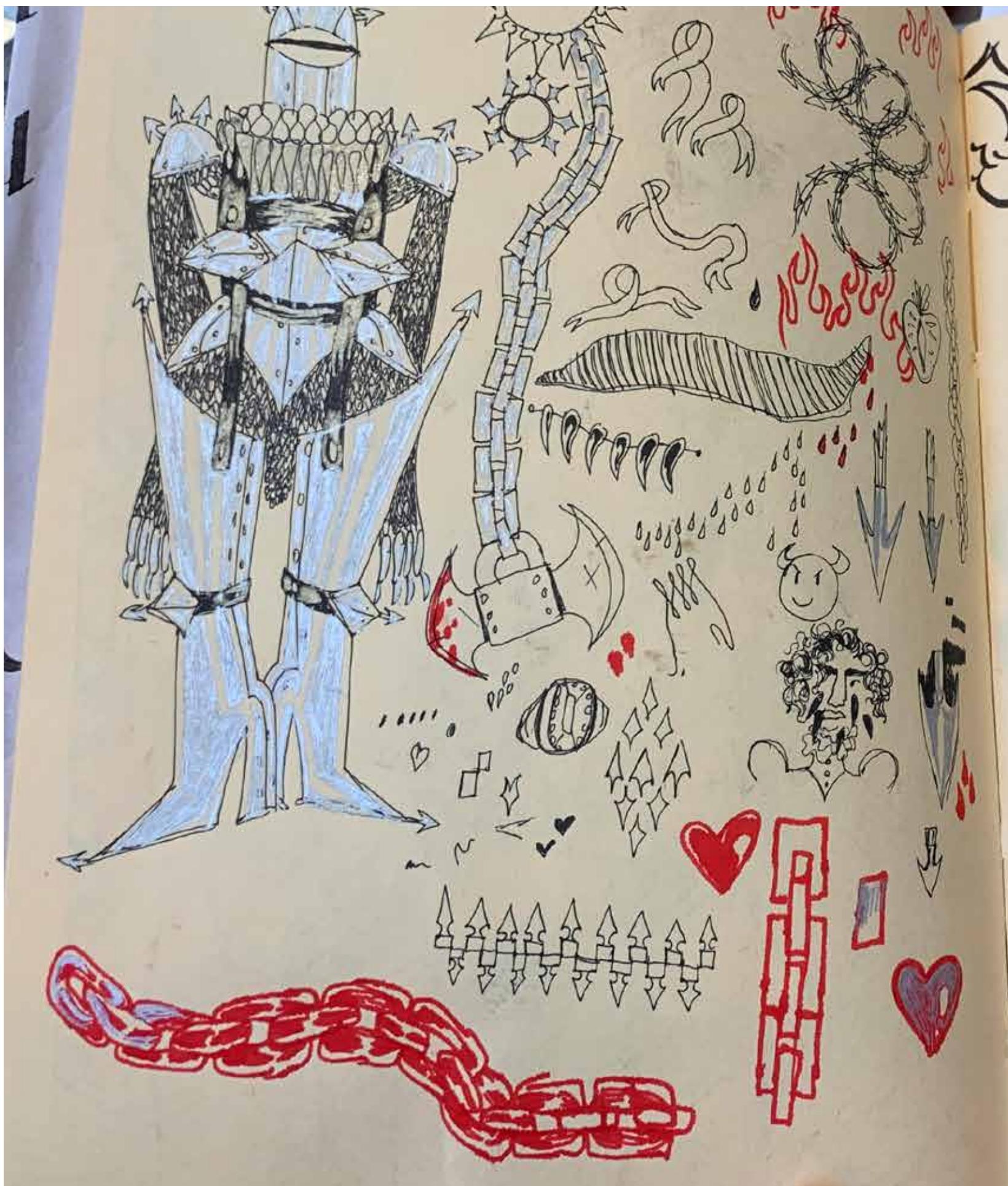
the choices of the waves



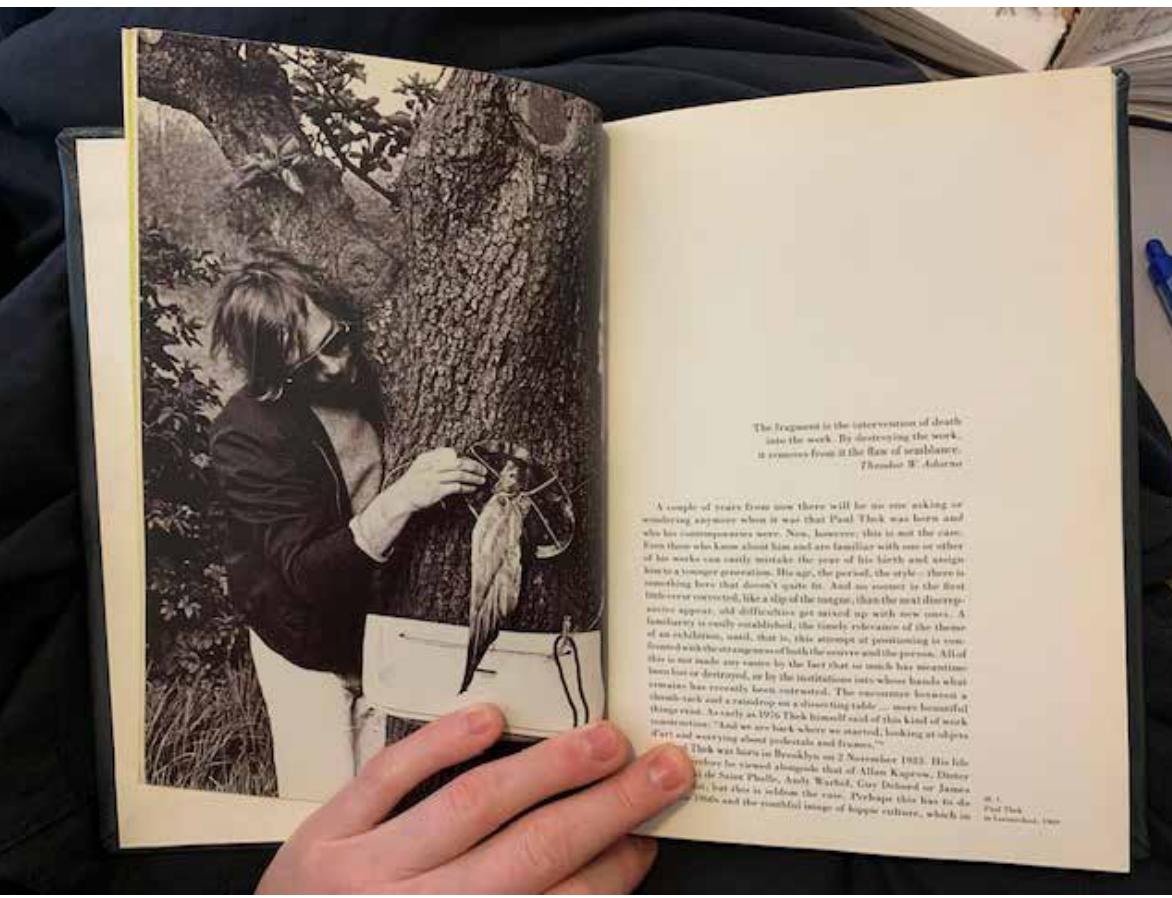
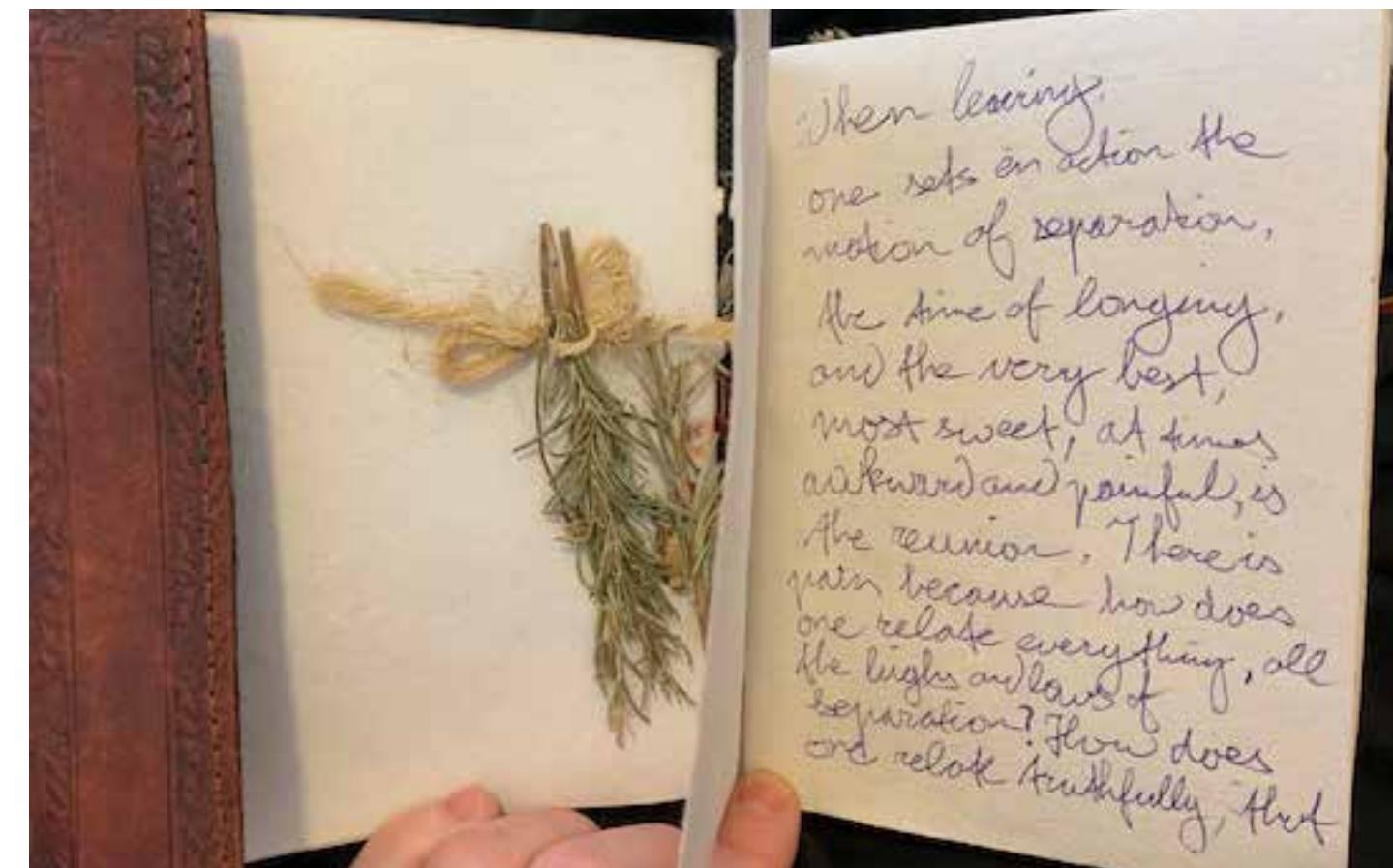
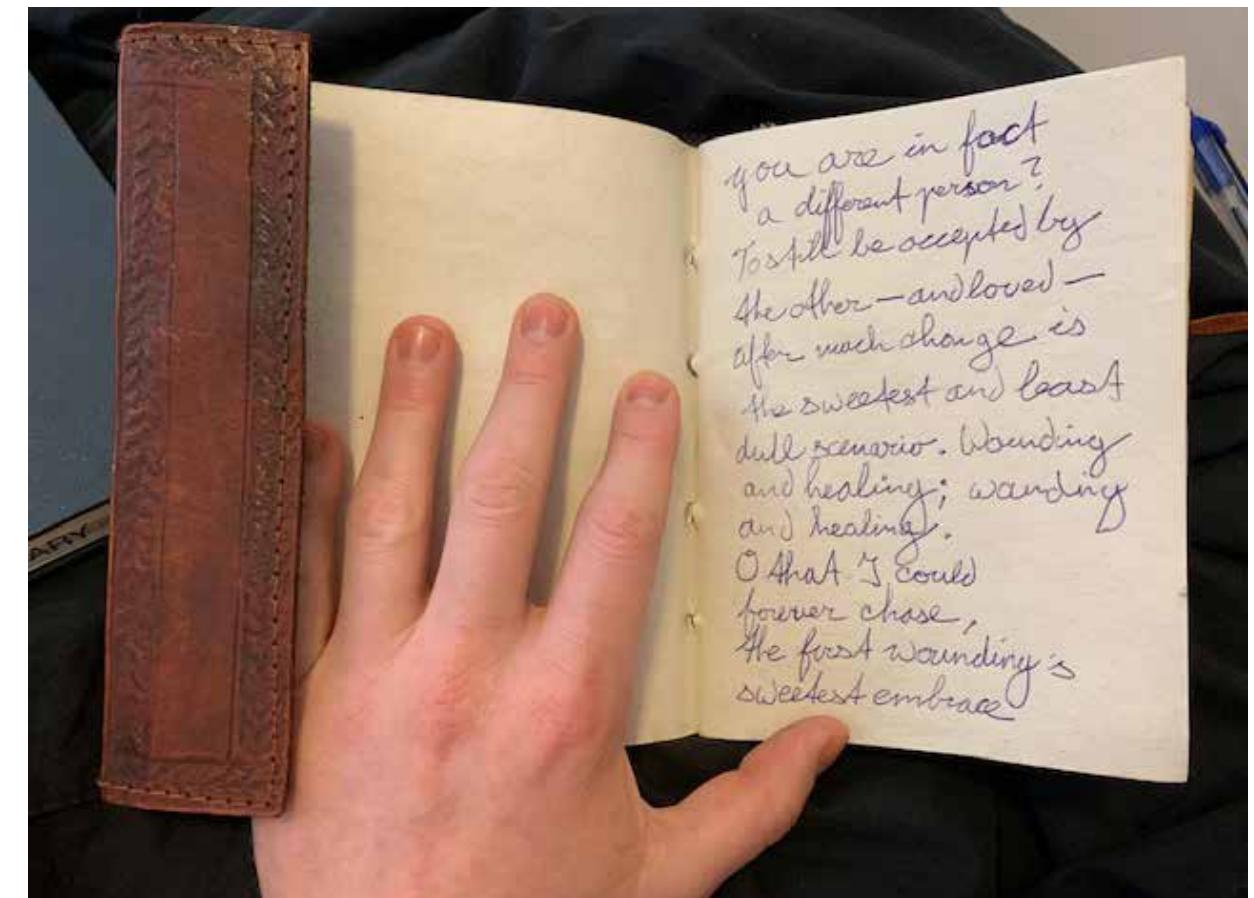












JANUARY 28th: Building With Ruins: Preservation, Restoration, Replacement.

"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.

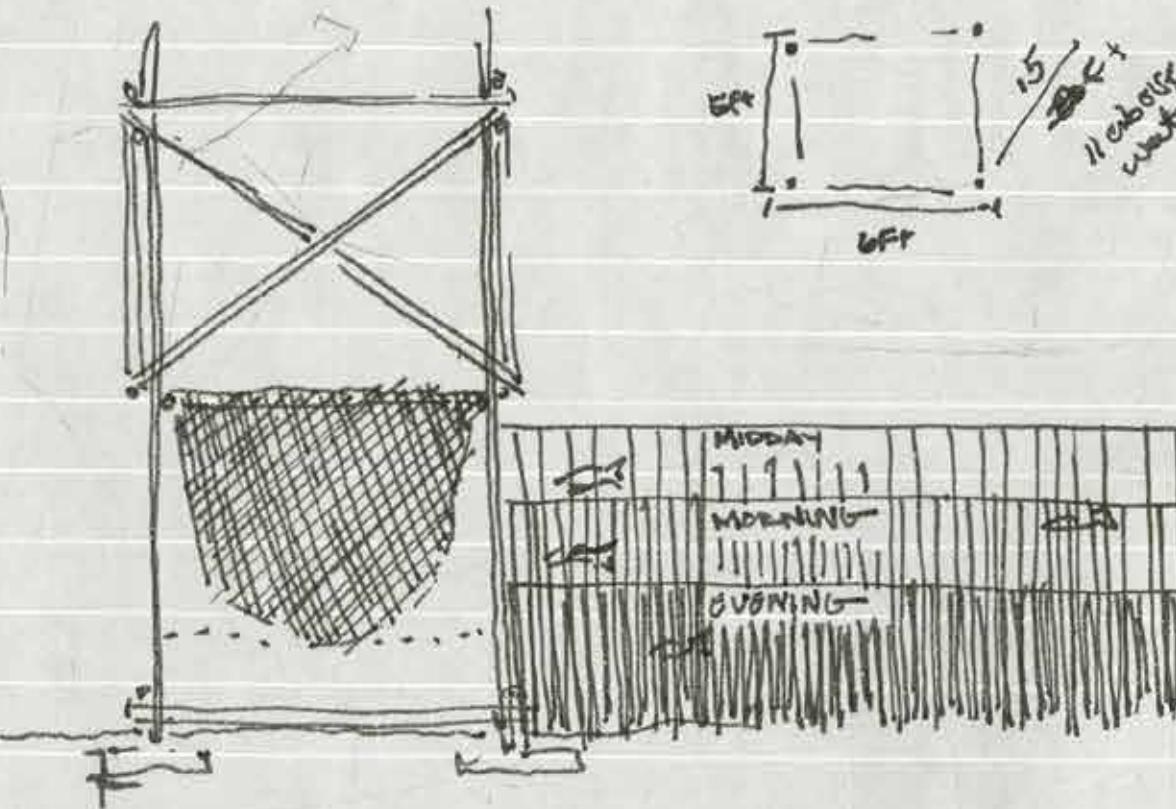
"How to communicate memory in representational terms."

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

PARIS.

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

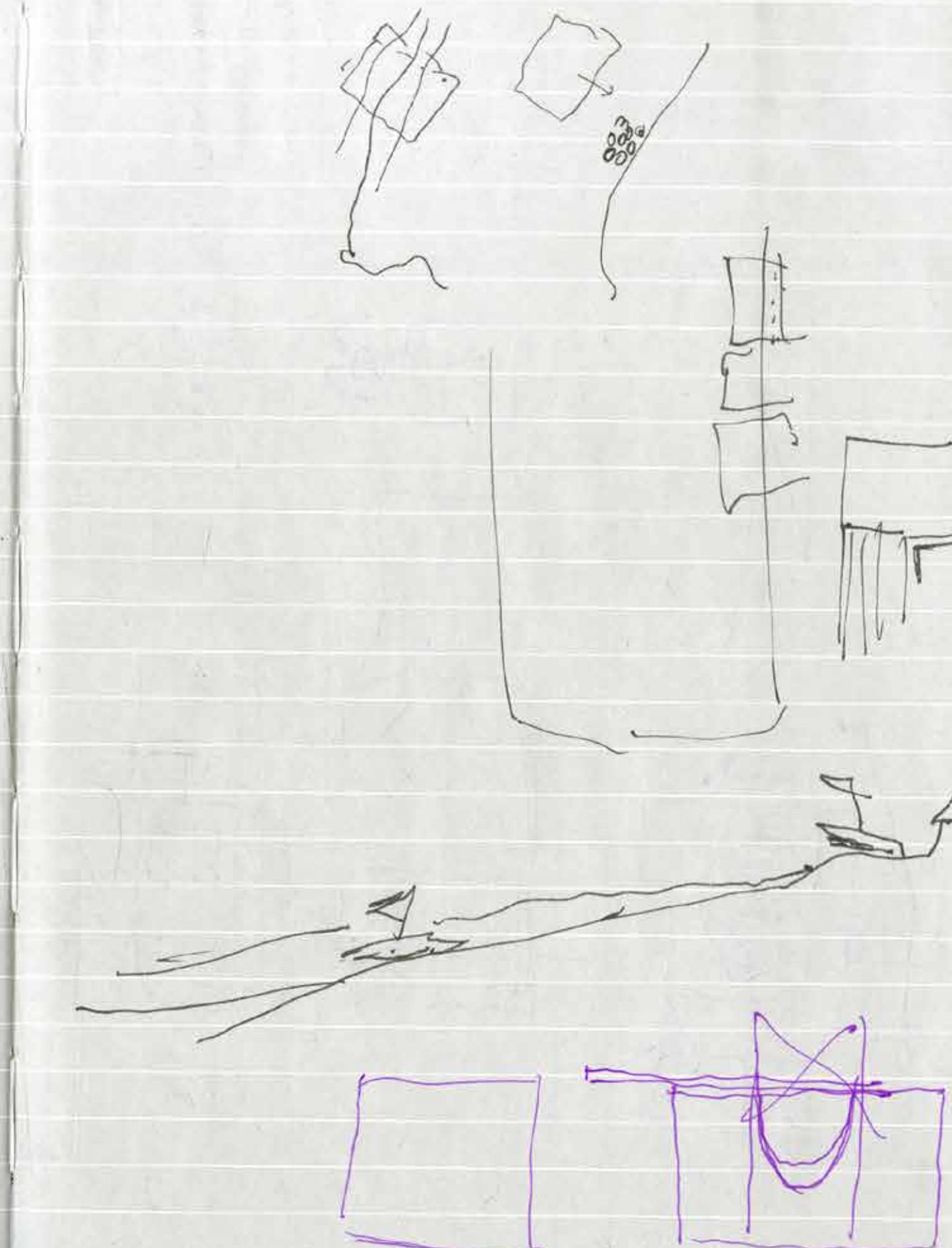
Anthony Vidler @ cooper.edu

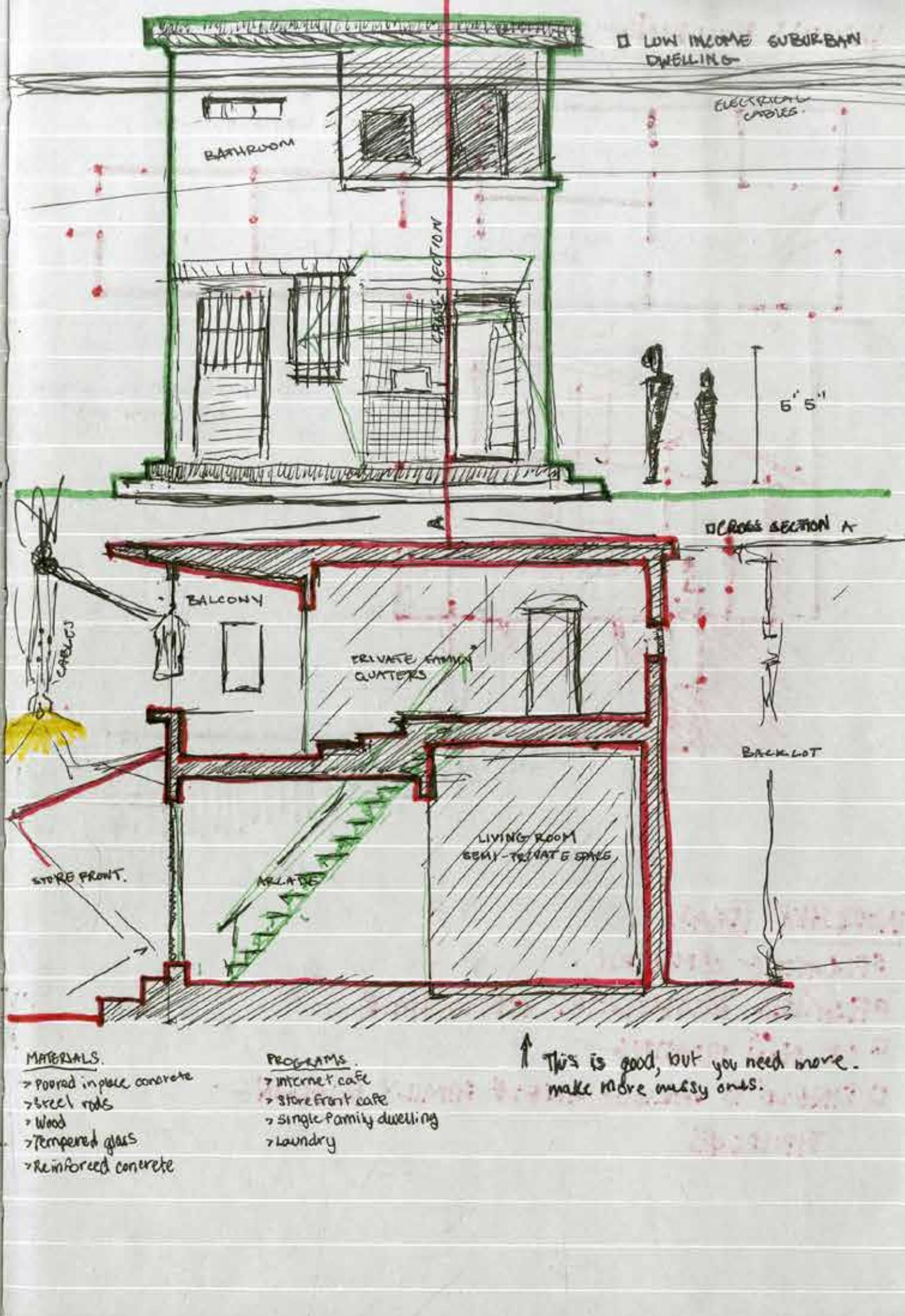
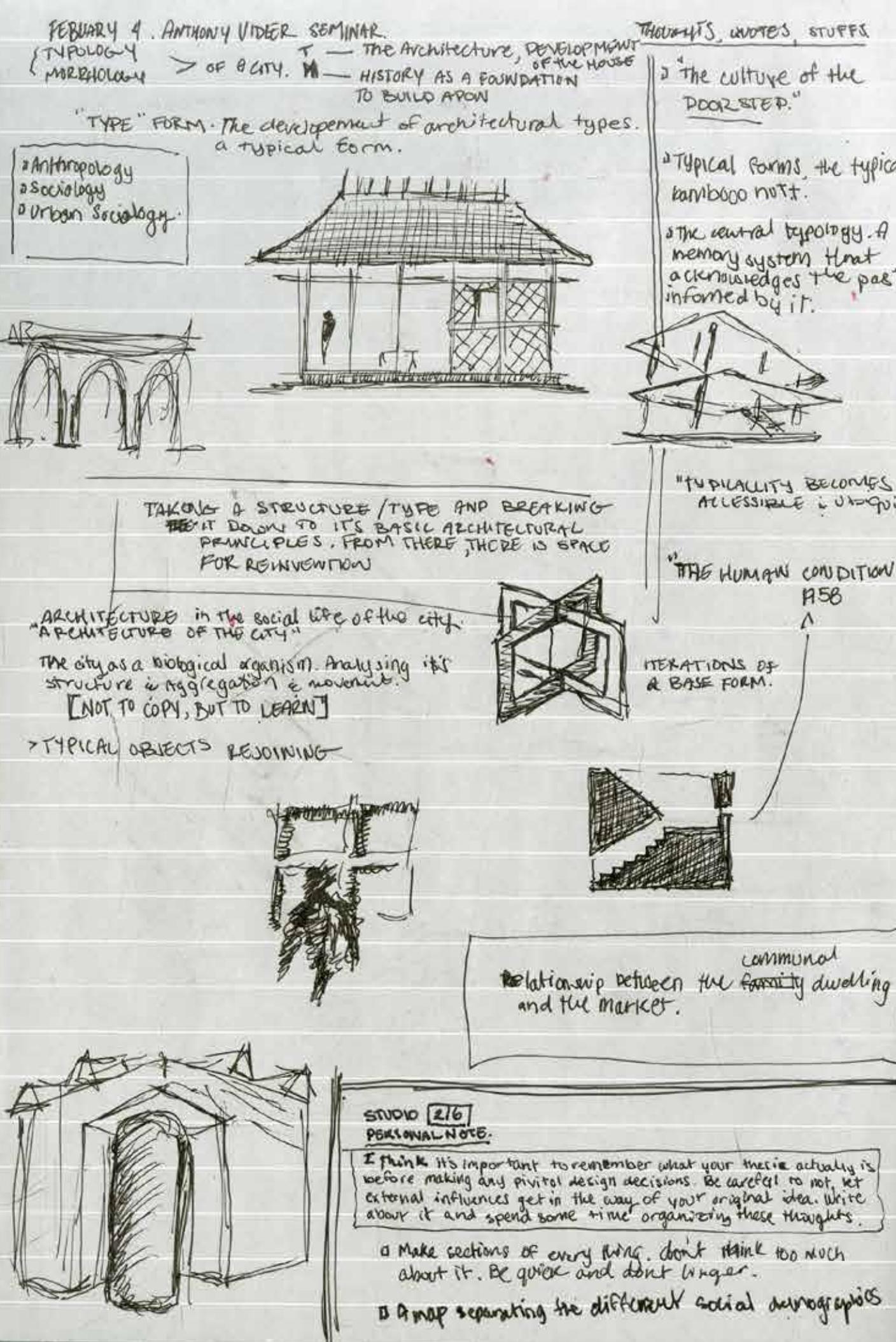


MATERIAL?

AVAILABILITY?

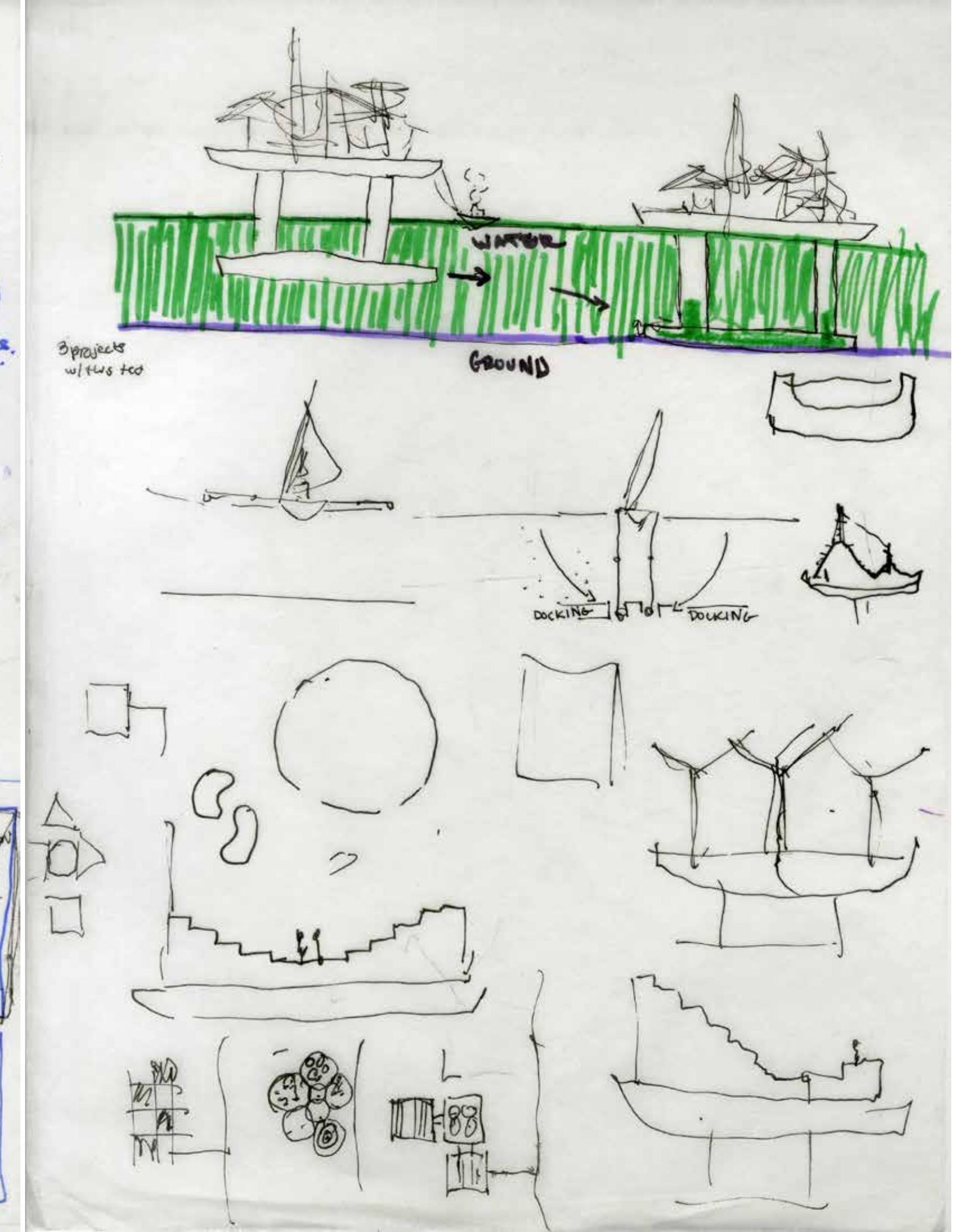
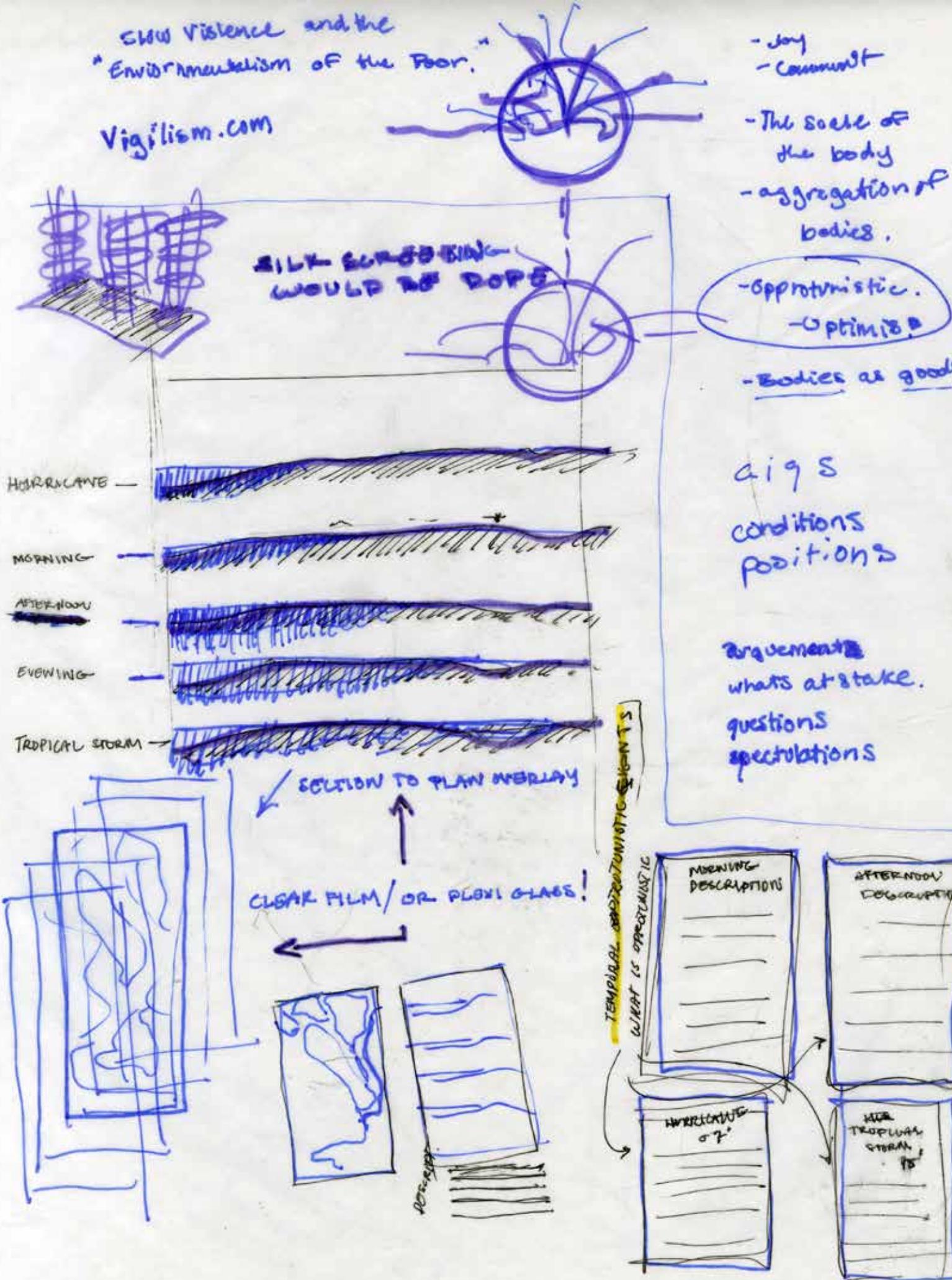
Write about the idea of the "market"

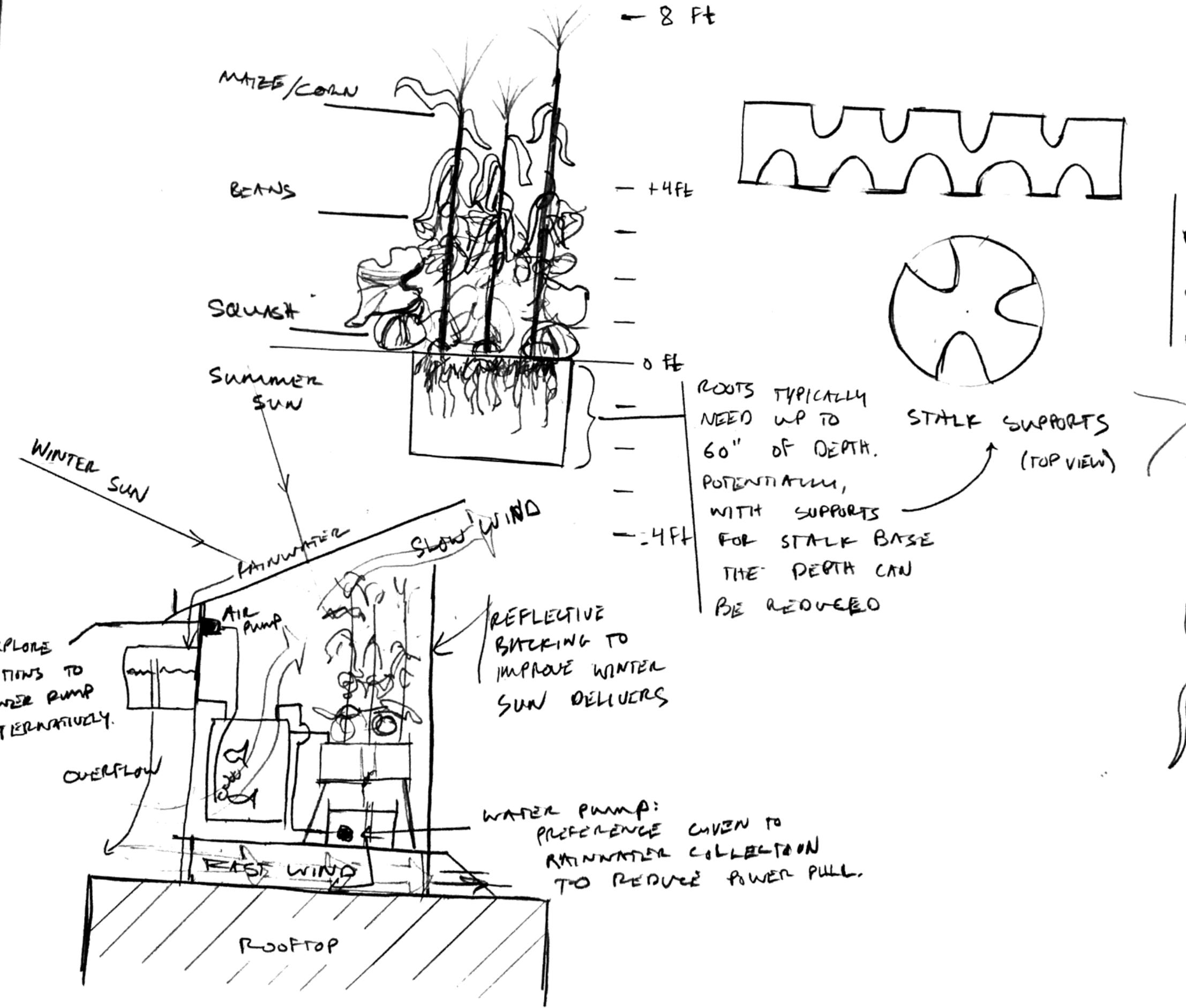




Show violence and the
"Environmentism of the Poor."

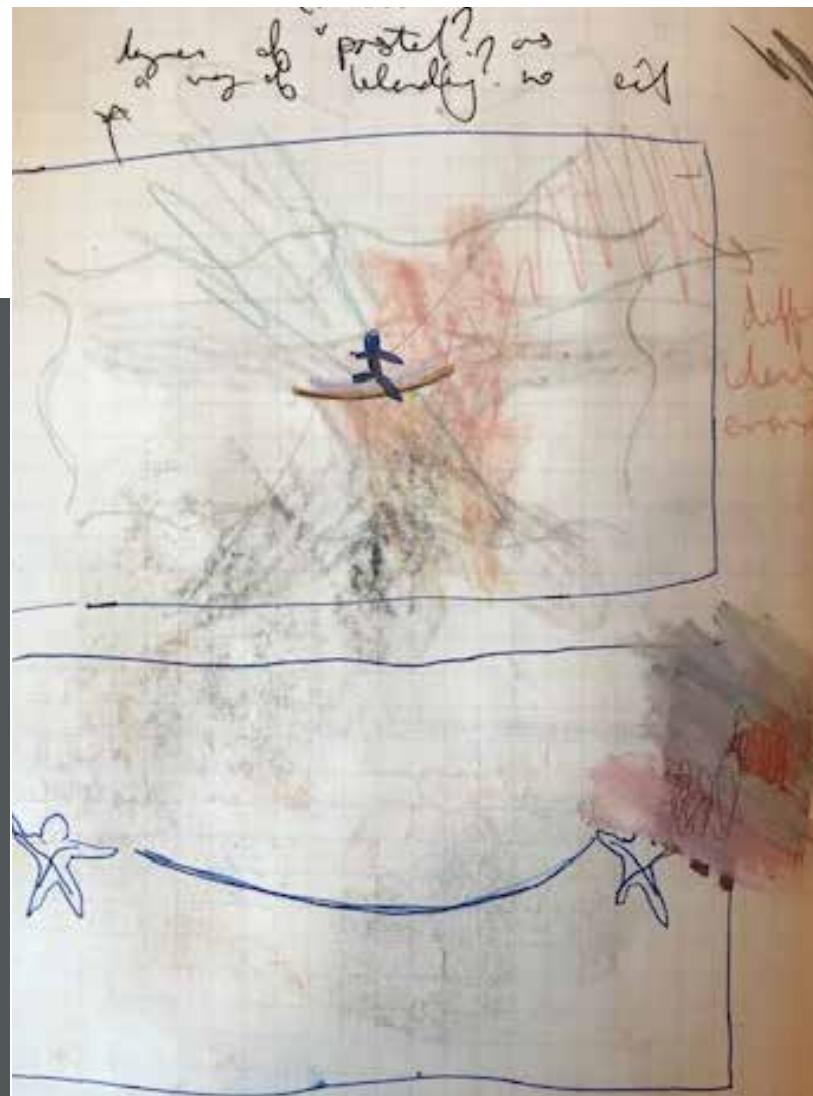
Vigilism.com

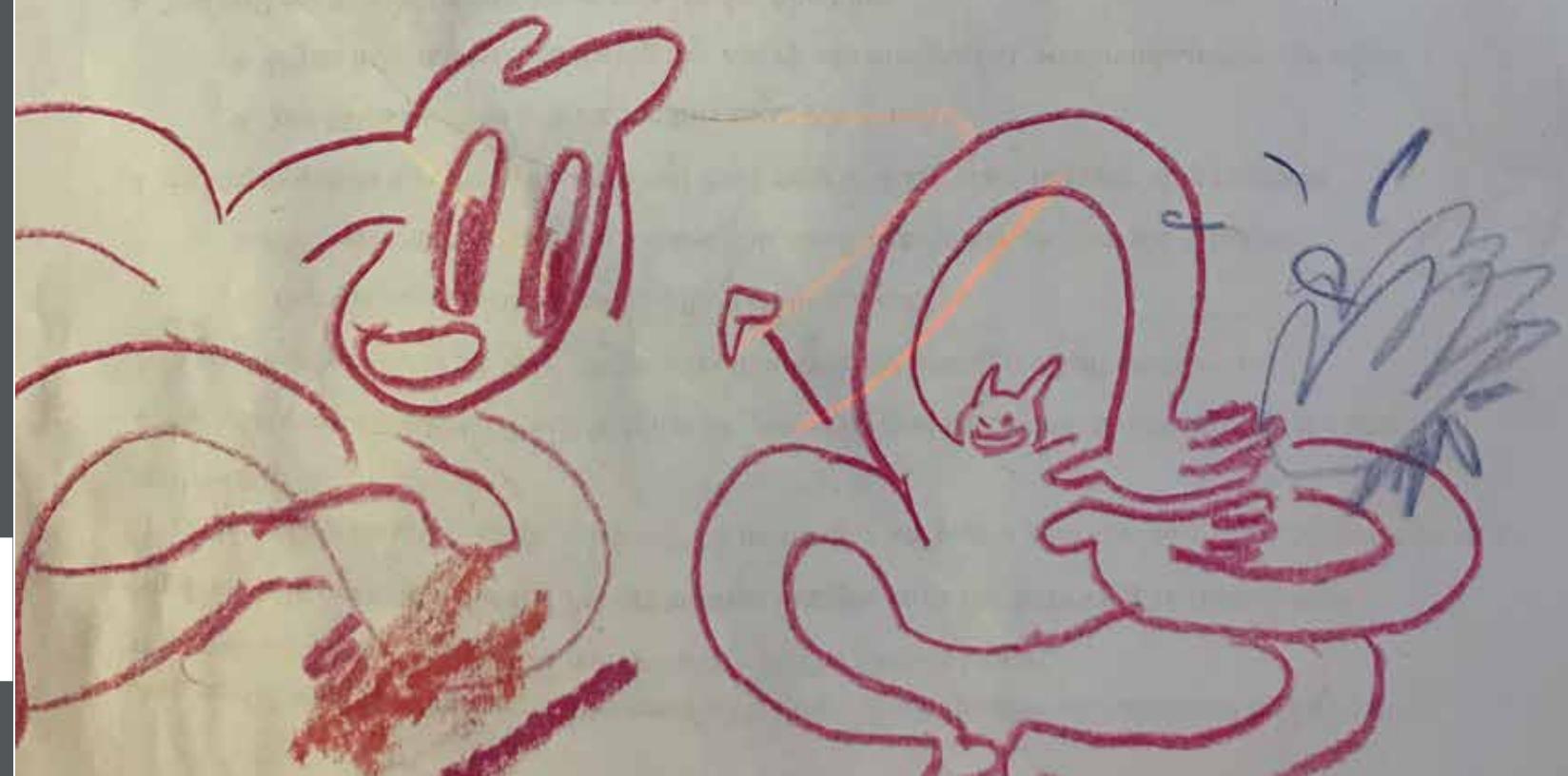
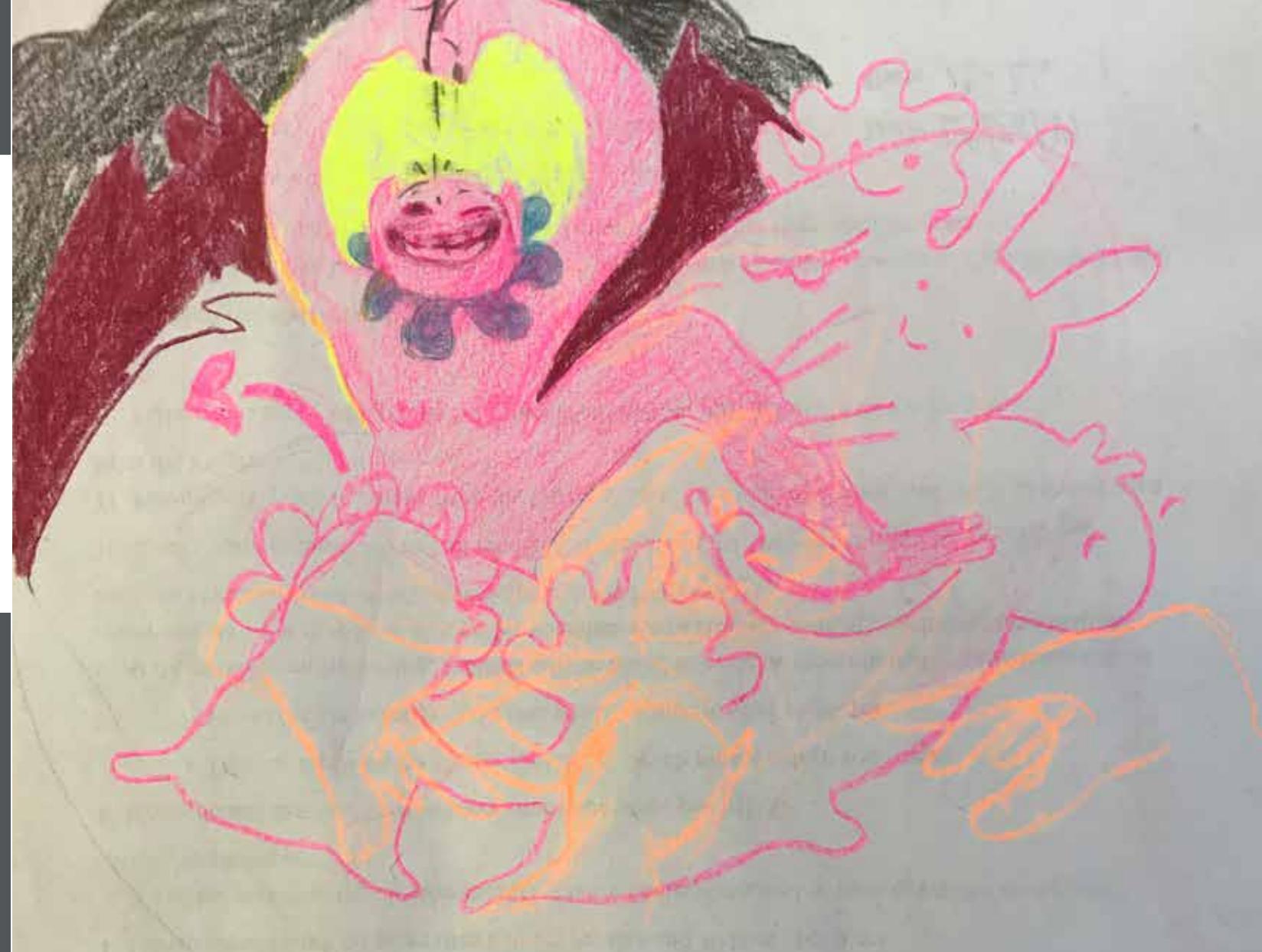


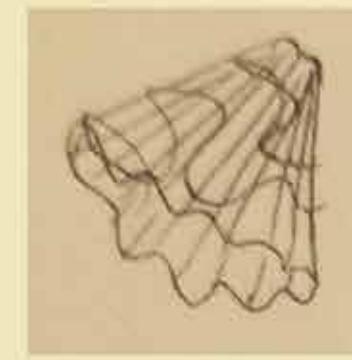
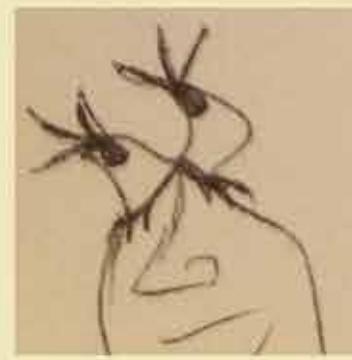
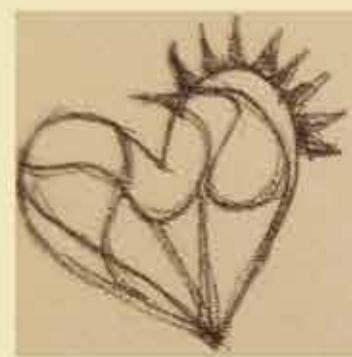


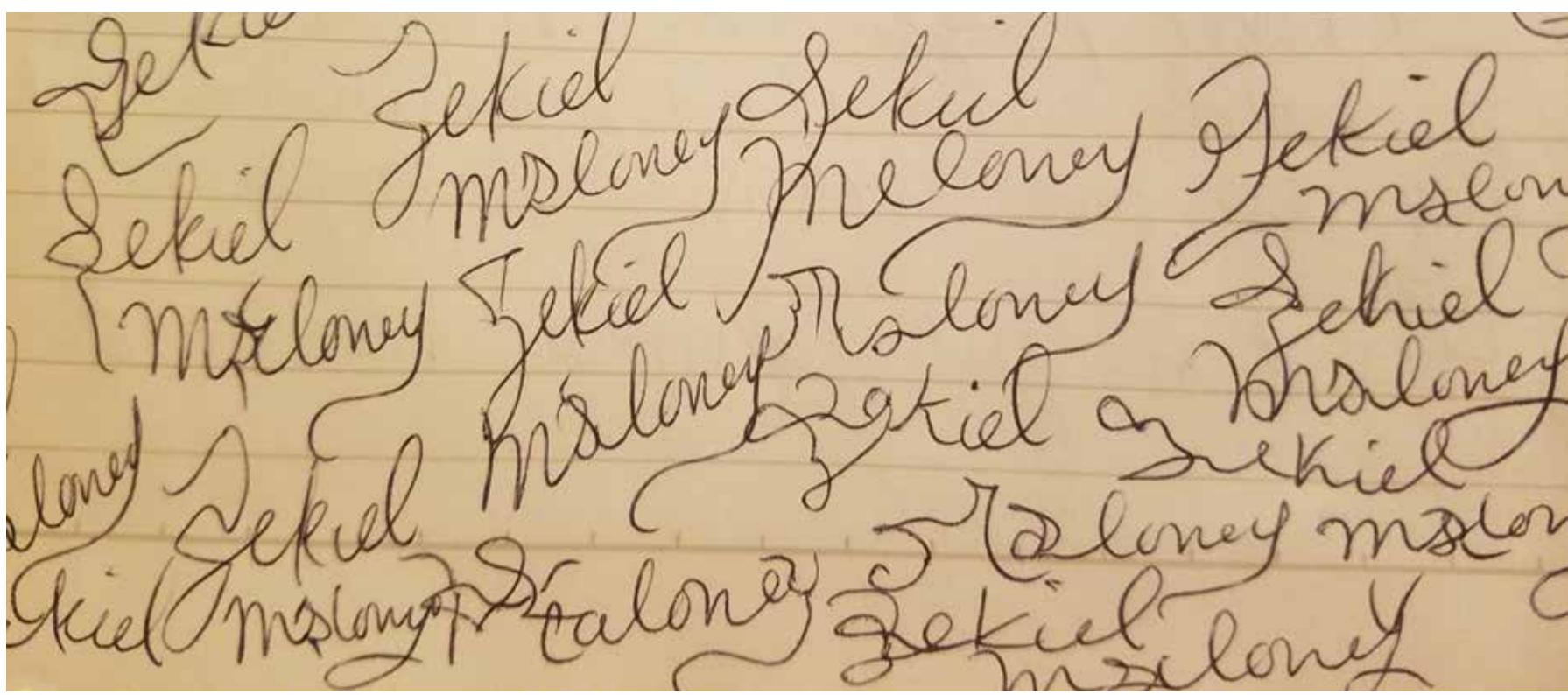
KEEP CORN STALKS POSITIONED SO THAT LEAVES ARE PARALLEL TO AVOID BLOCKING LIGHT FOR LOWER PLANTS



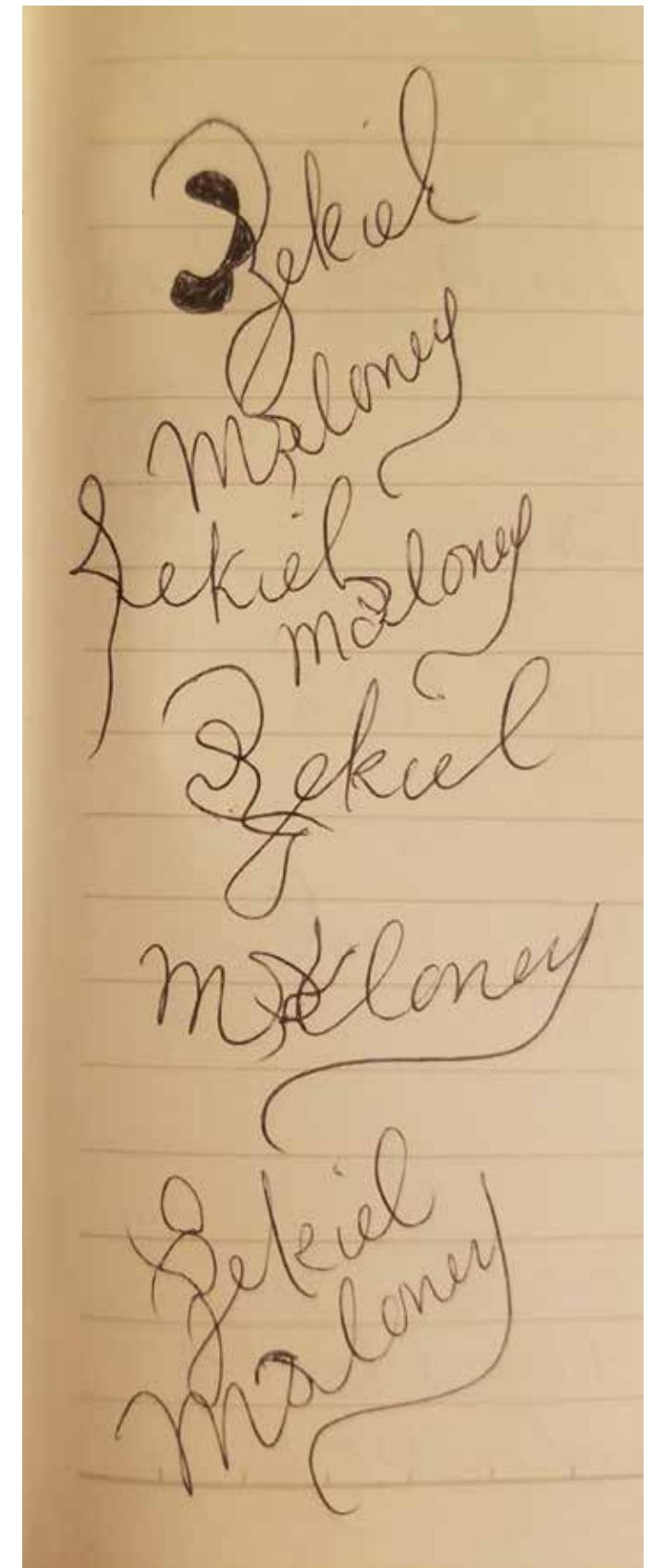






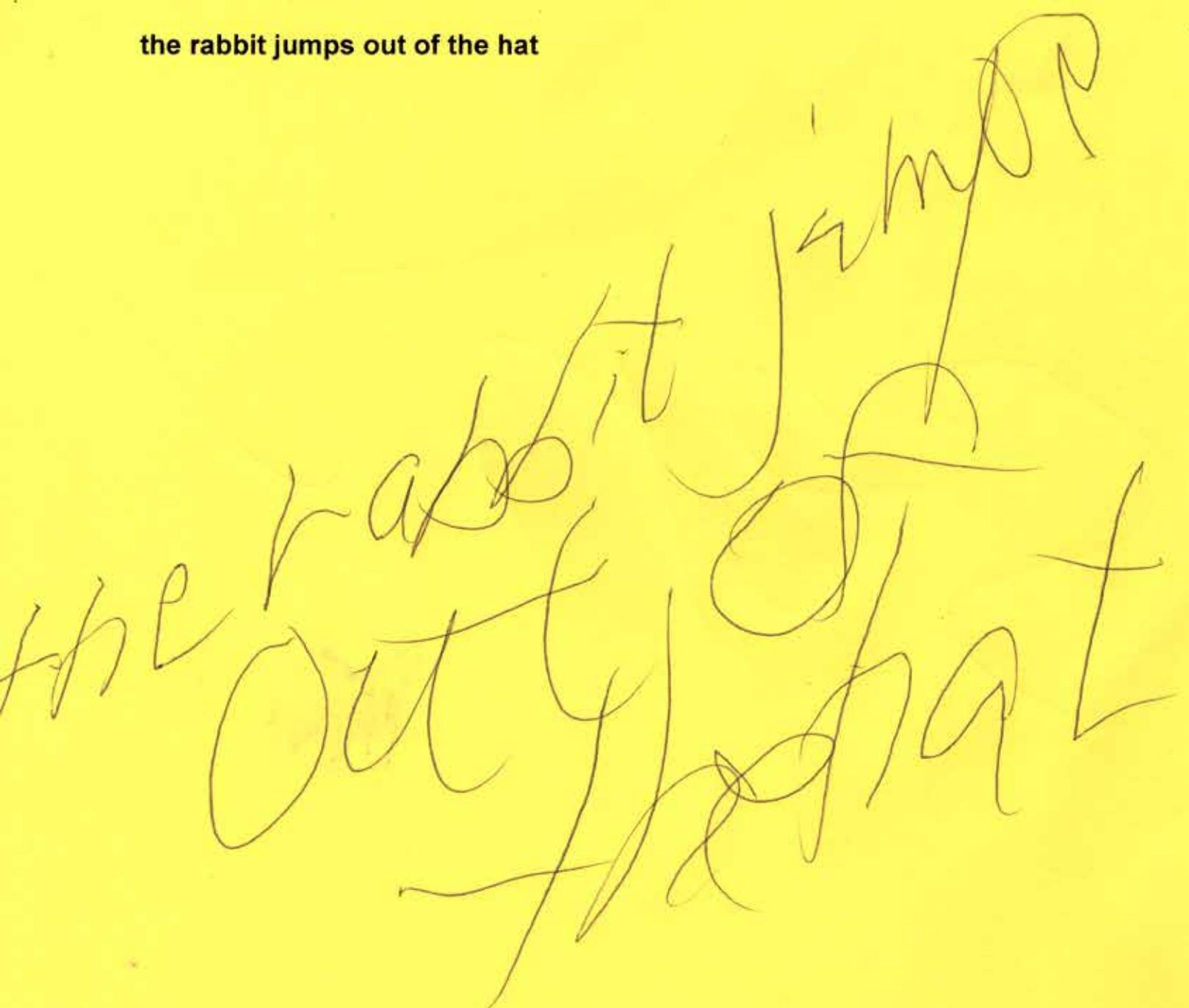


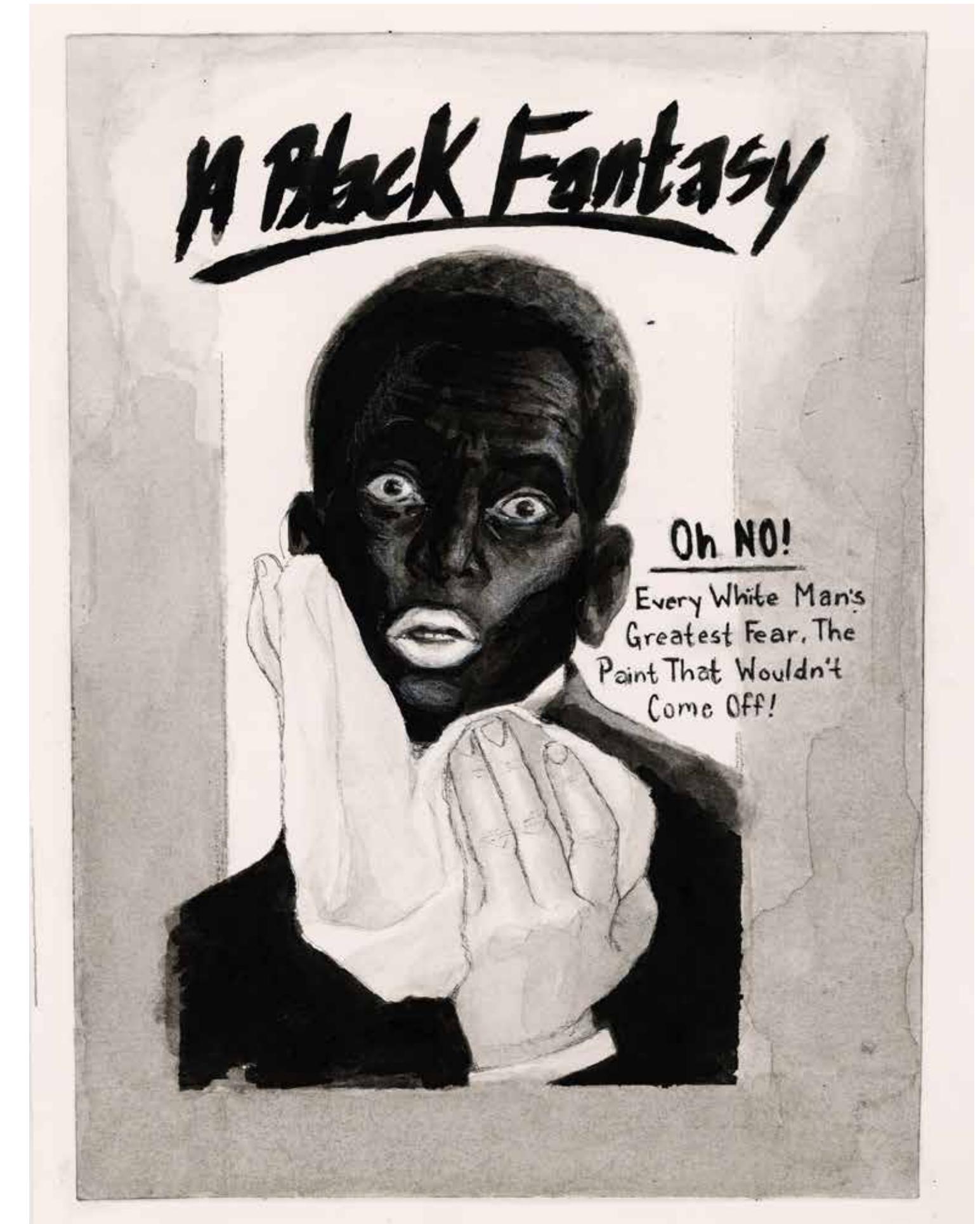
A large cluster of handwritten cursive names on lined paper. The names are written in black ink and appear to be variations of "Zekiel" and "Maloney". There are approximately 15-20 distinct names scattered across the page.



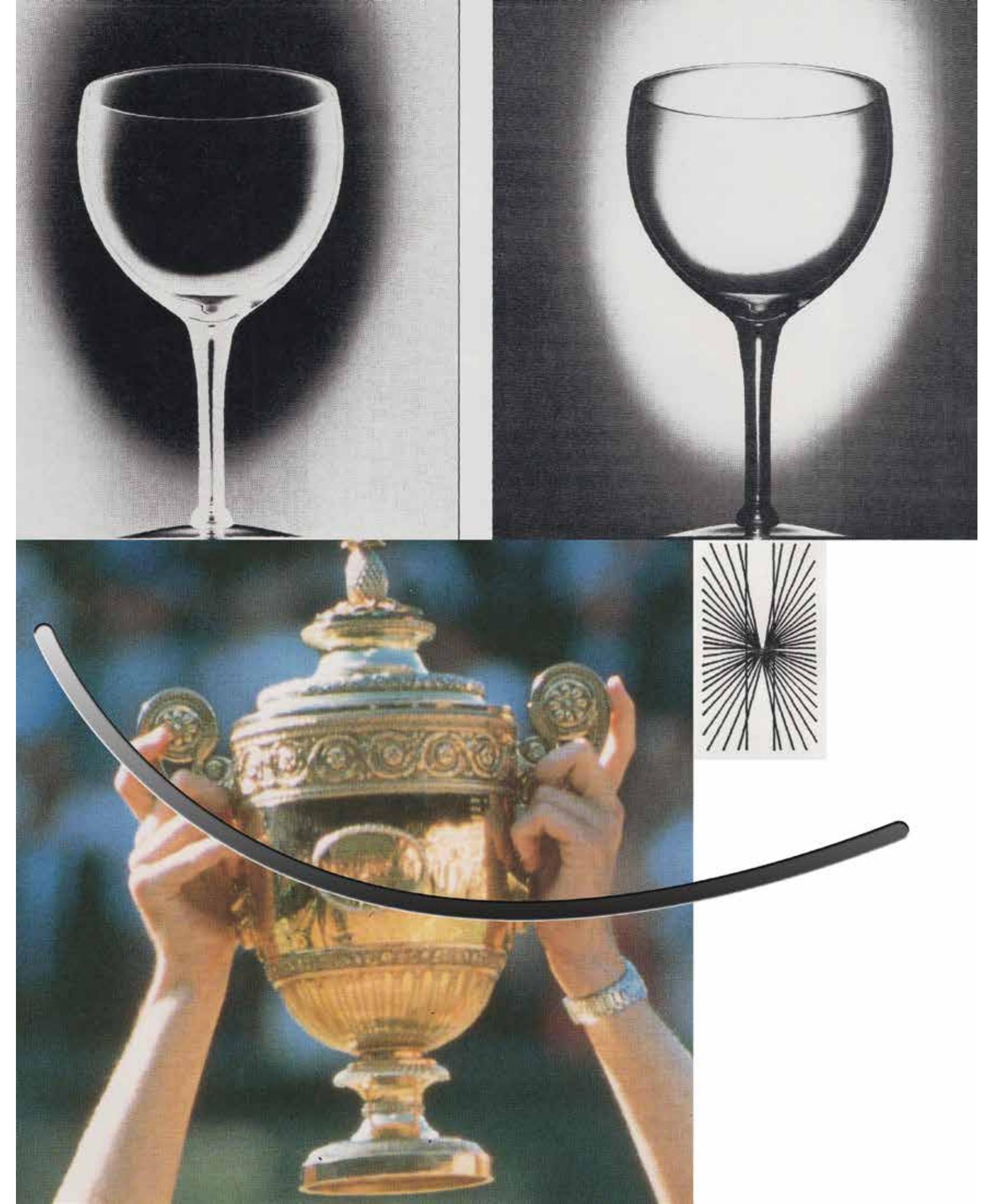


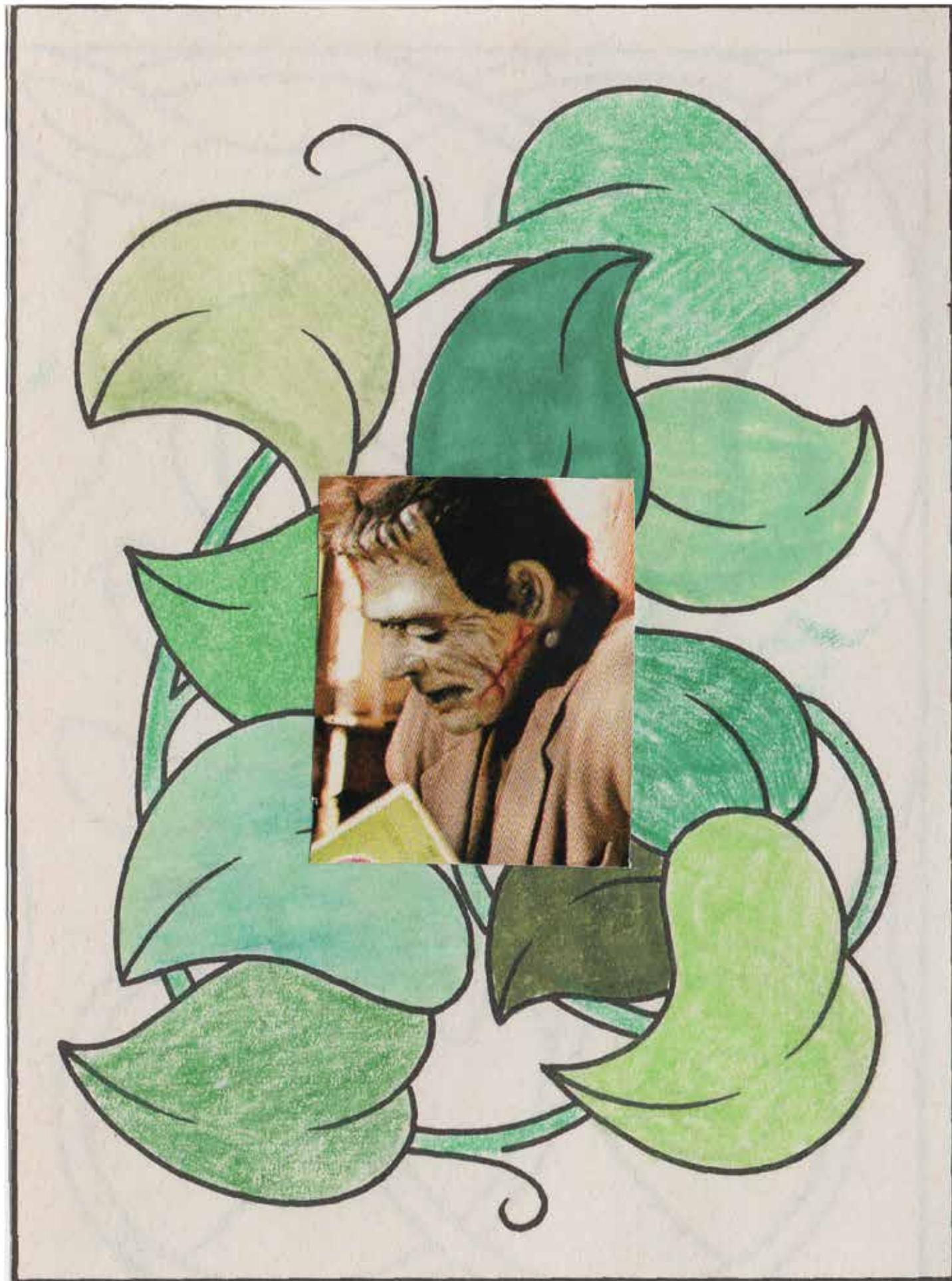
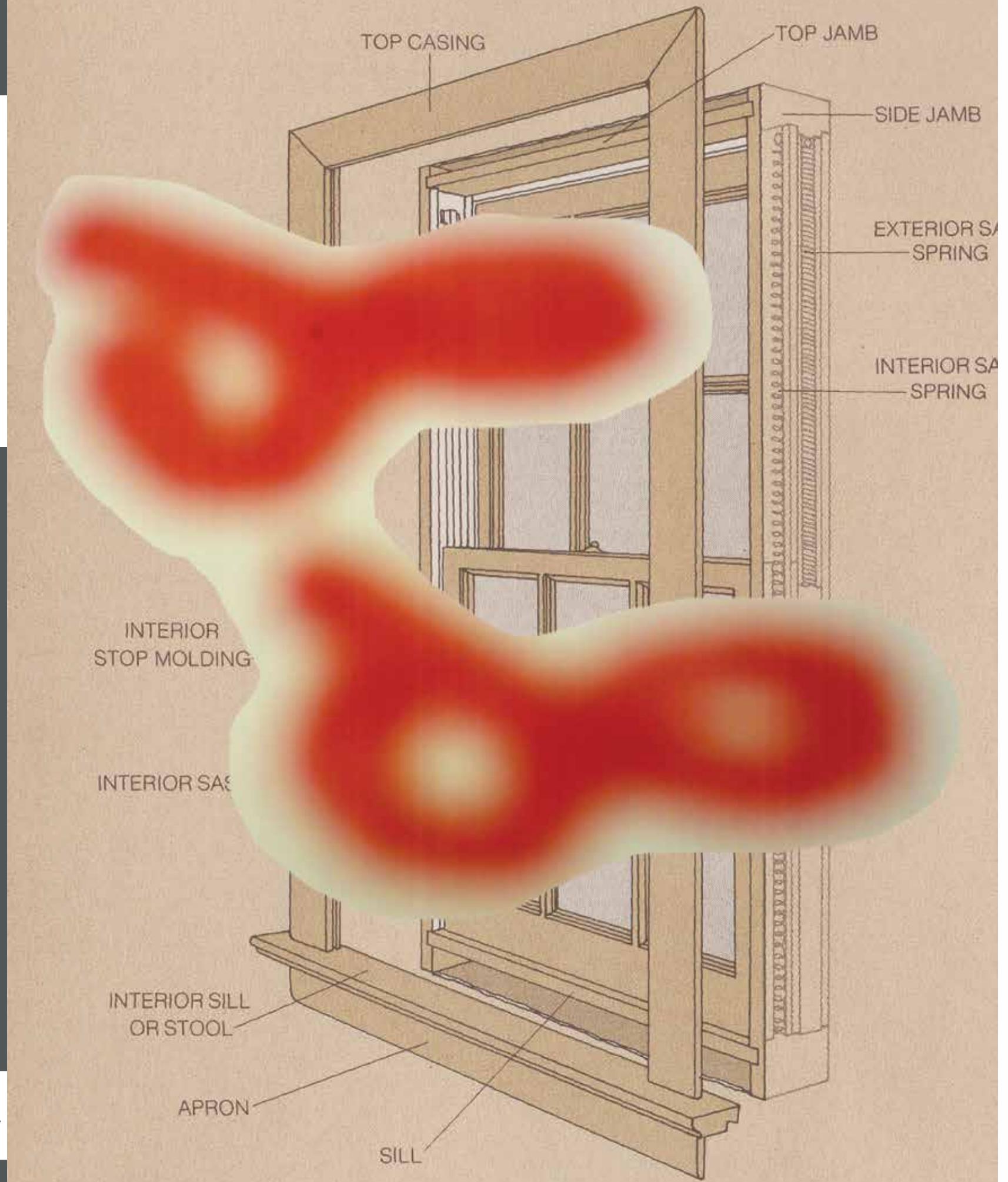
the rabbit jumps out of the hat

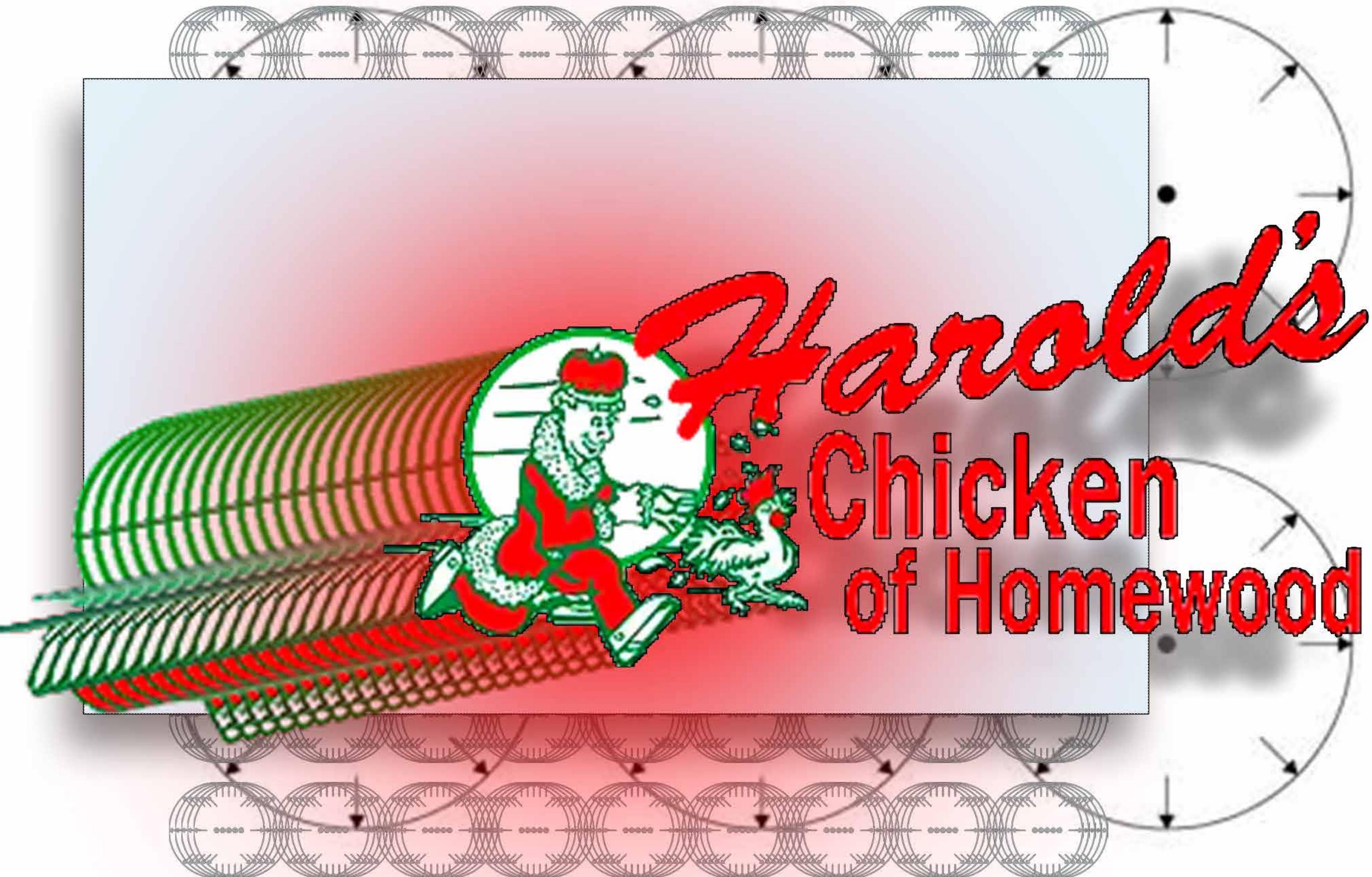






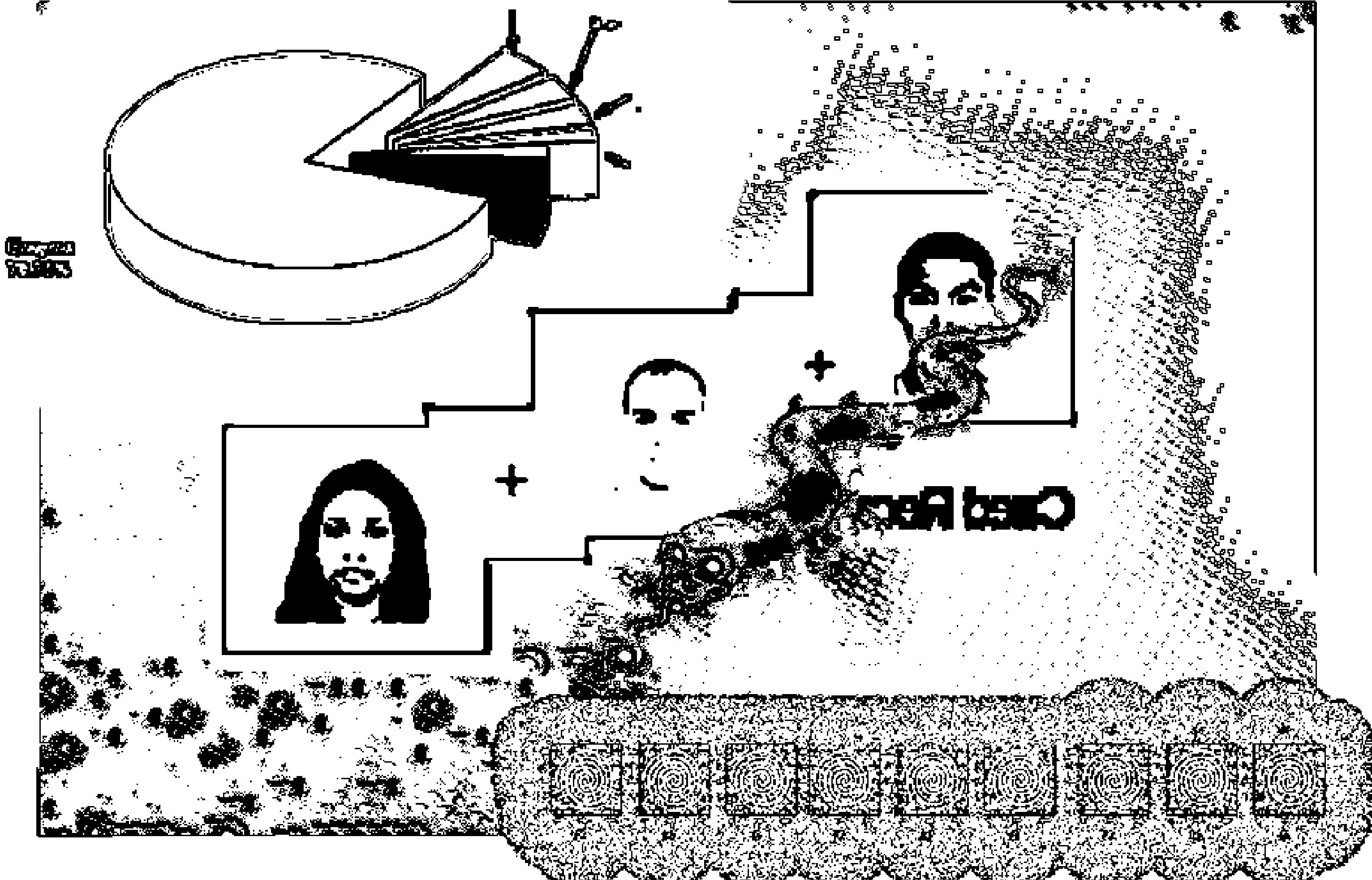






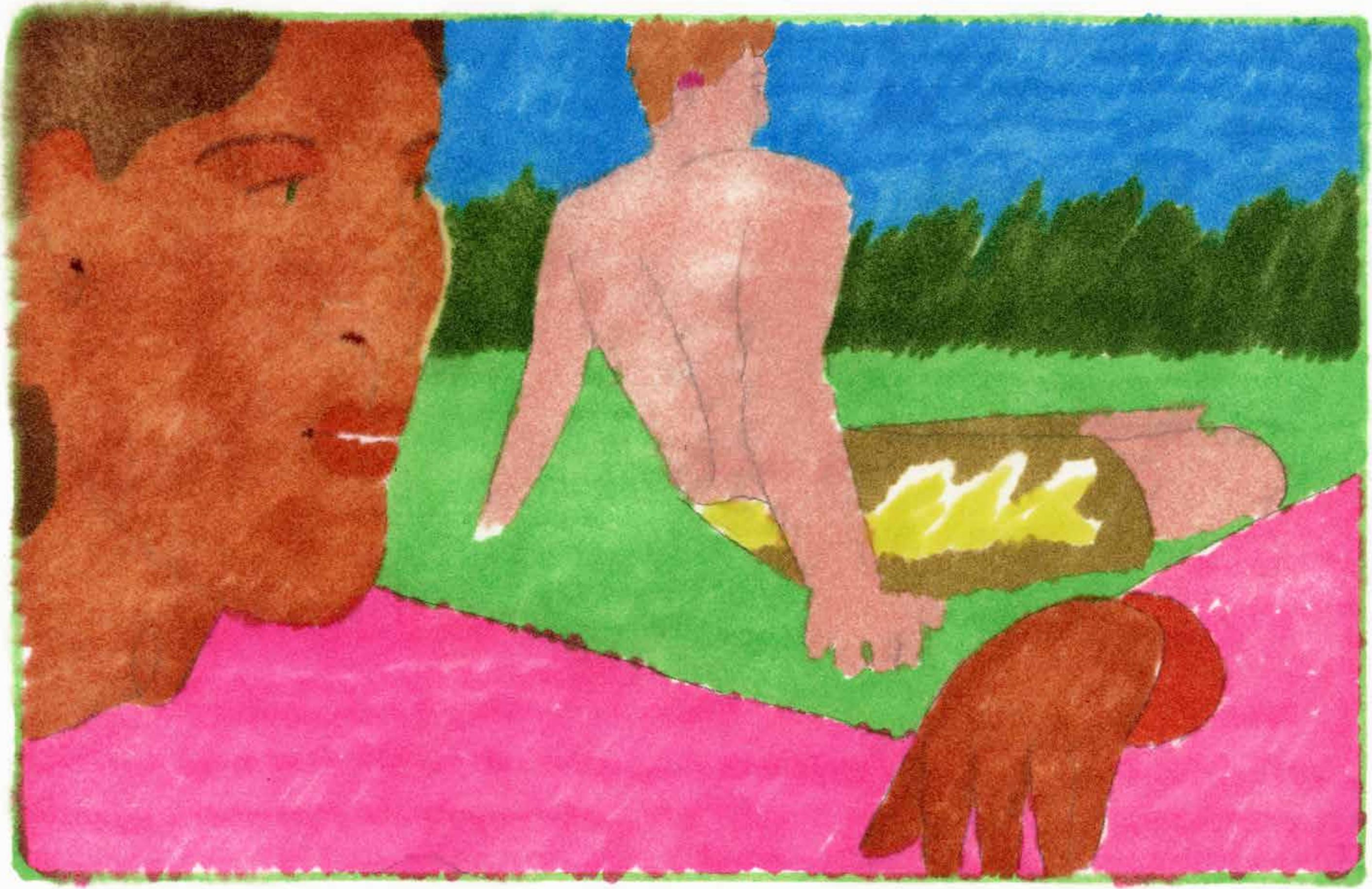
the rabbit jumps out

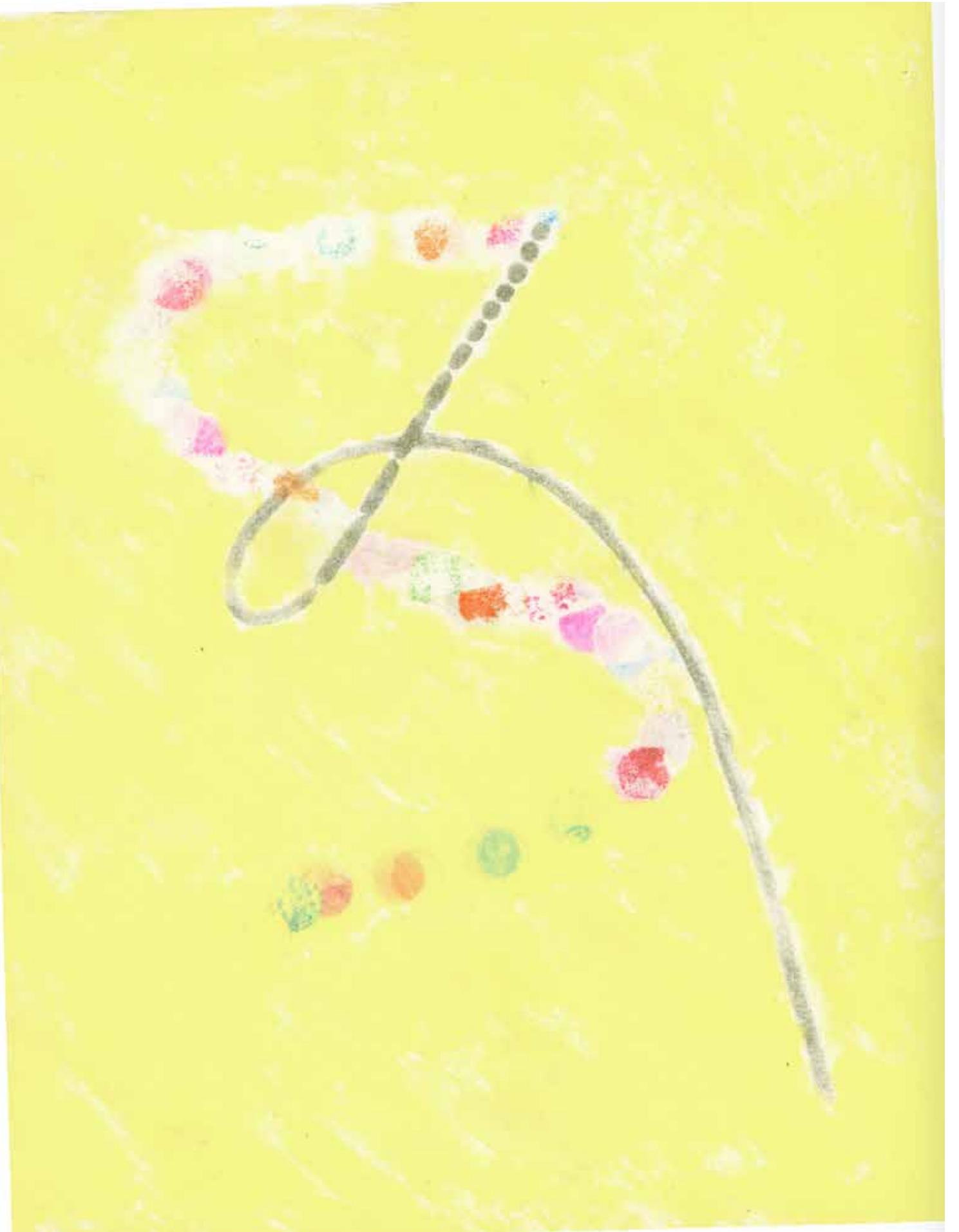
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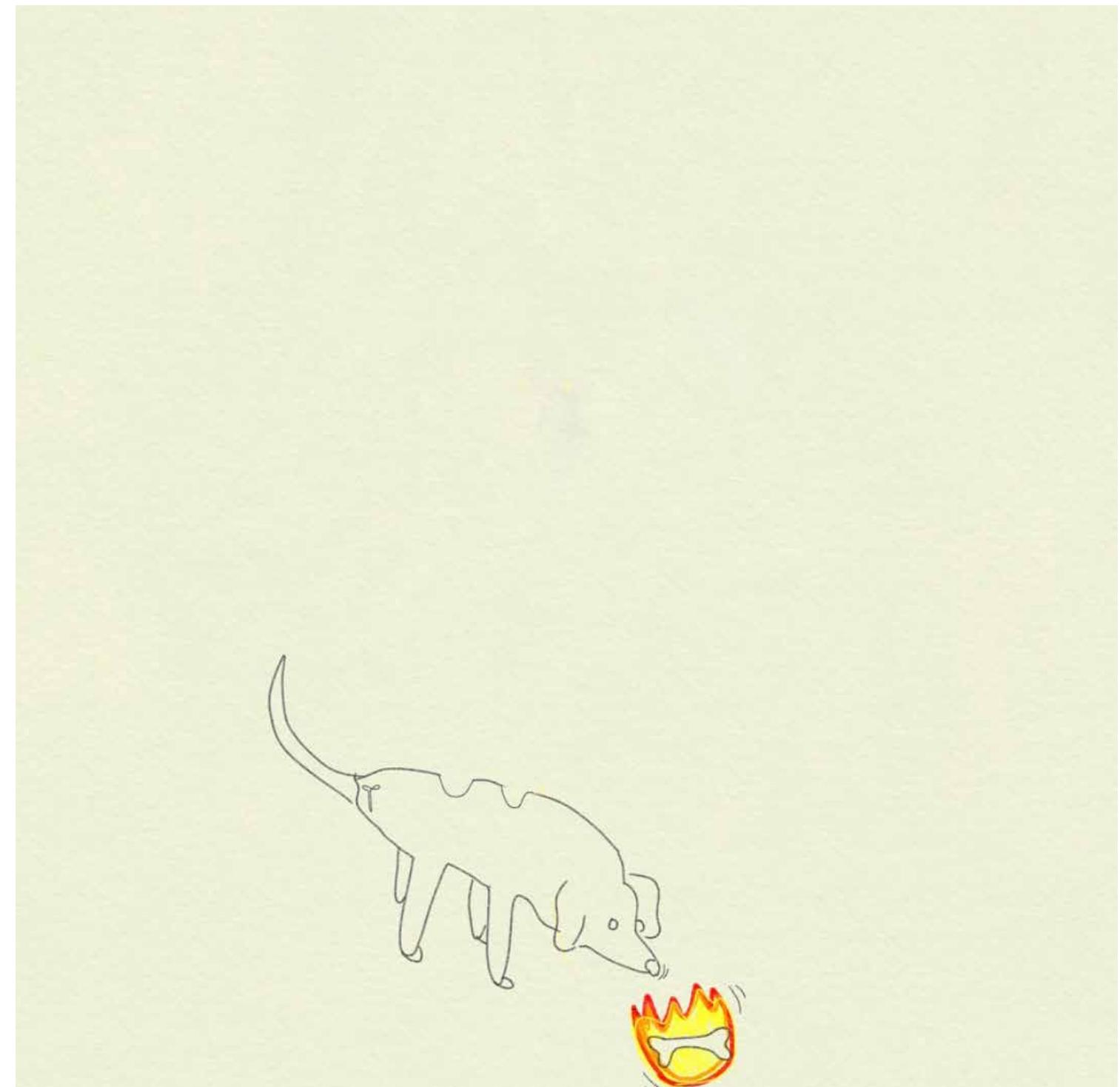
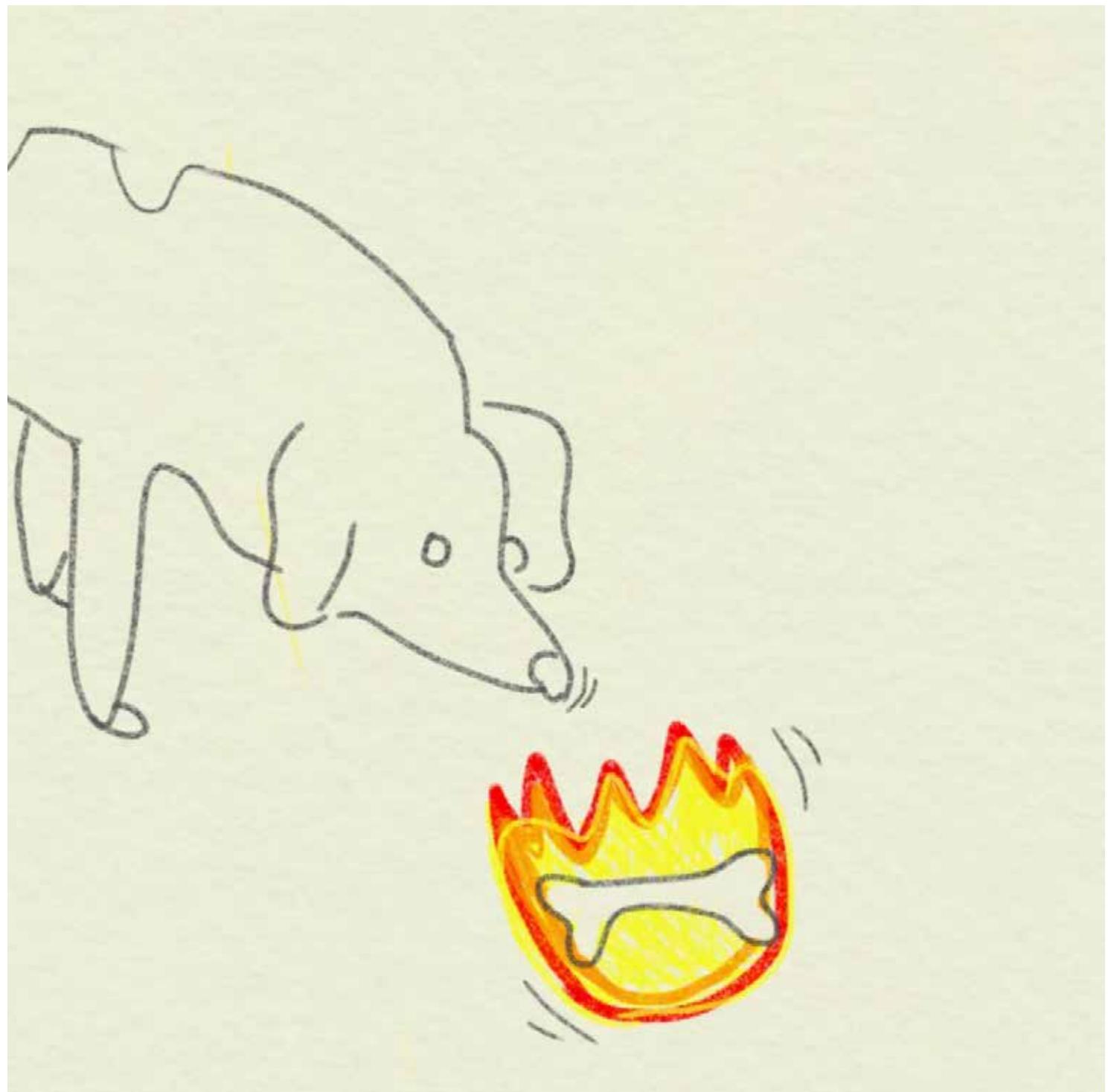












the rabbit jumps out

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

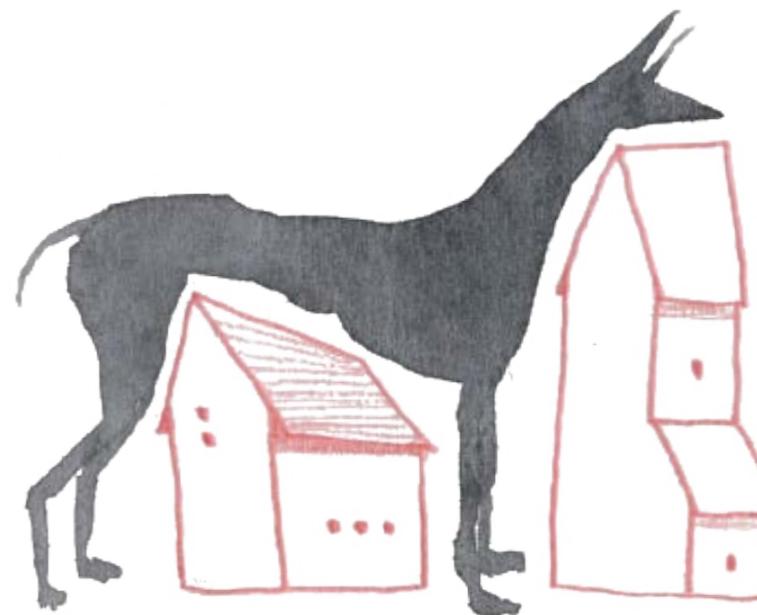
The Dog's name, which is not terribly important this moment, was Church. It was quite a large dog indeed. Its legs reached upwards of five thousand feet, and its head weighed as much as fifteen fully grown humpback whales.

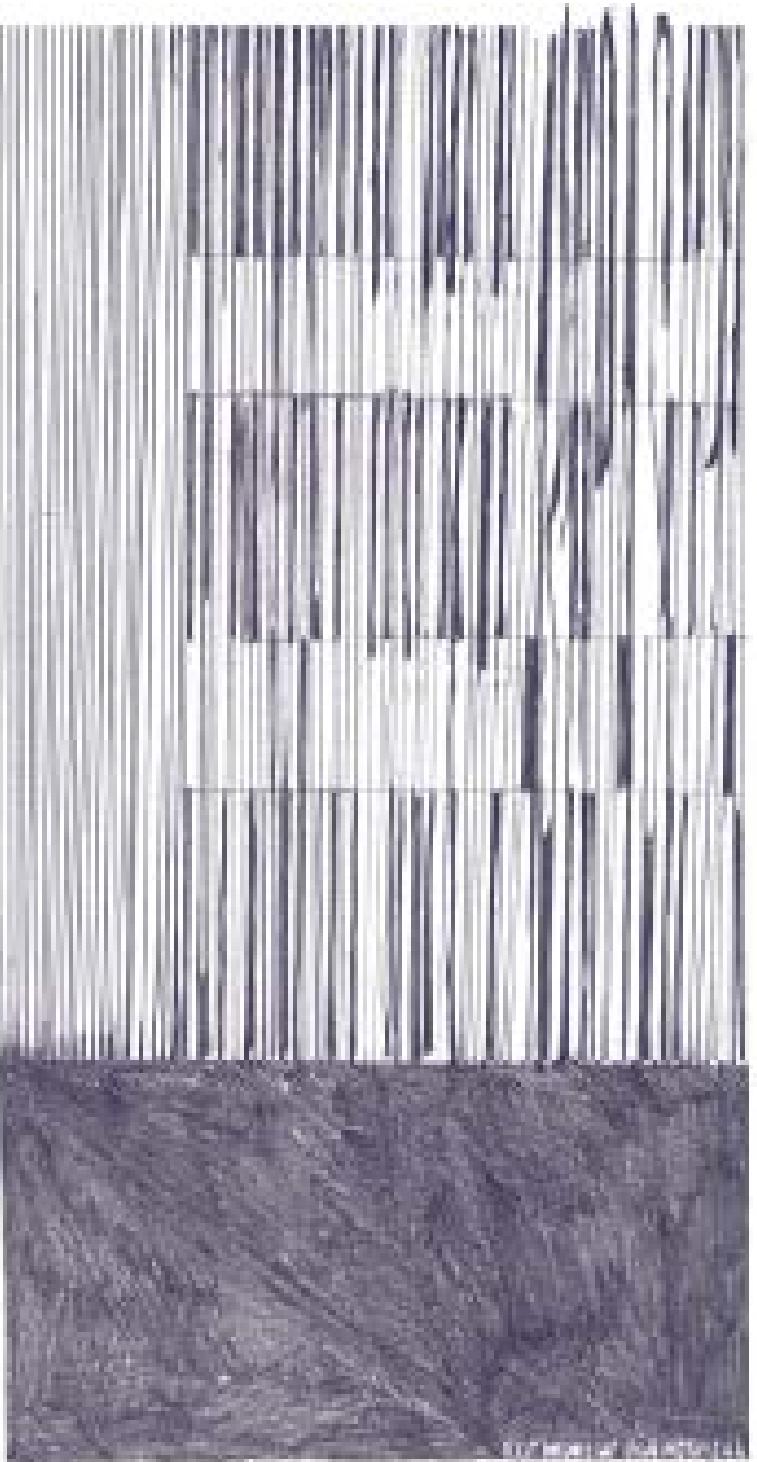
However impressive its size, it was no match for the spectacular beauty of the night-time lights that shone across the land. The dog knew that to conserve its energy during the day in order to watch the night lights decorating the horizon. It knew the clearest and most appealing viewpoint was a specific 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

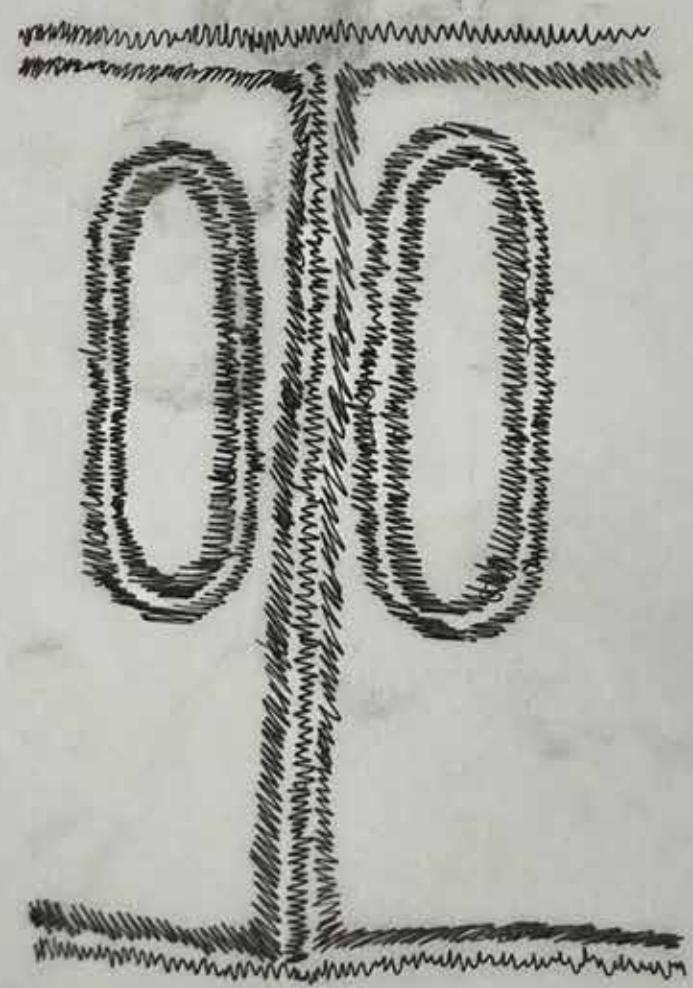
every morning is the same
(if the sky looks different)

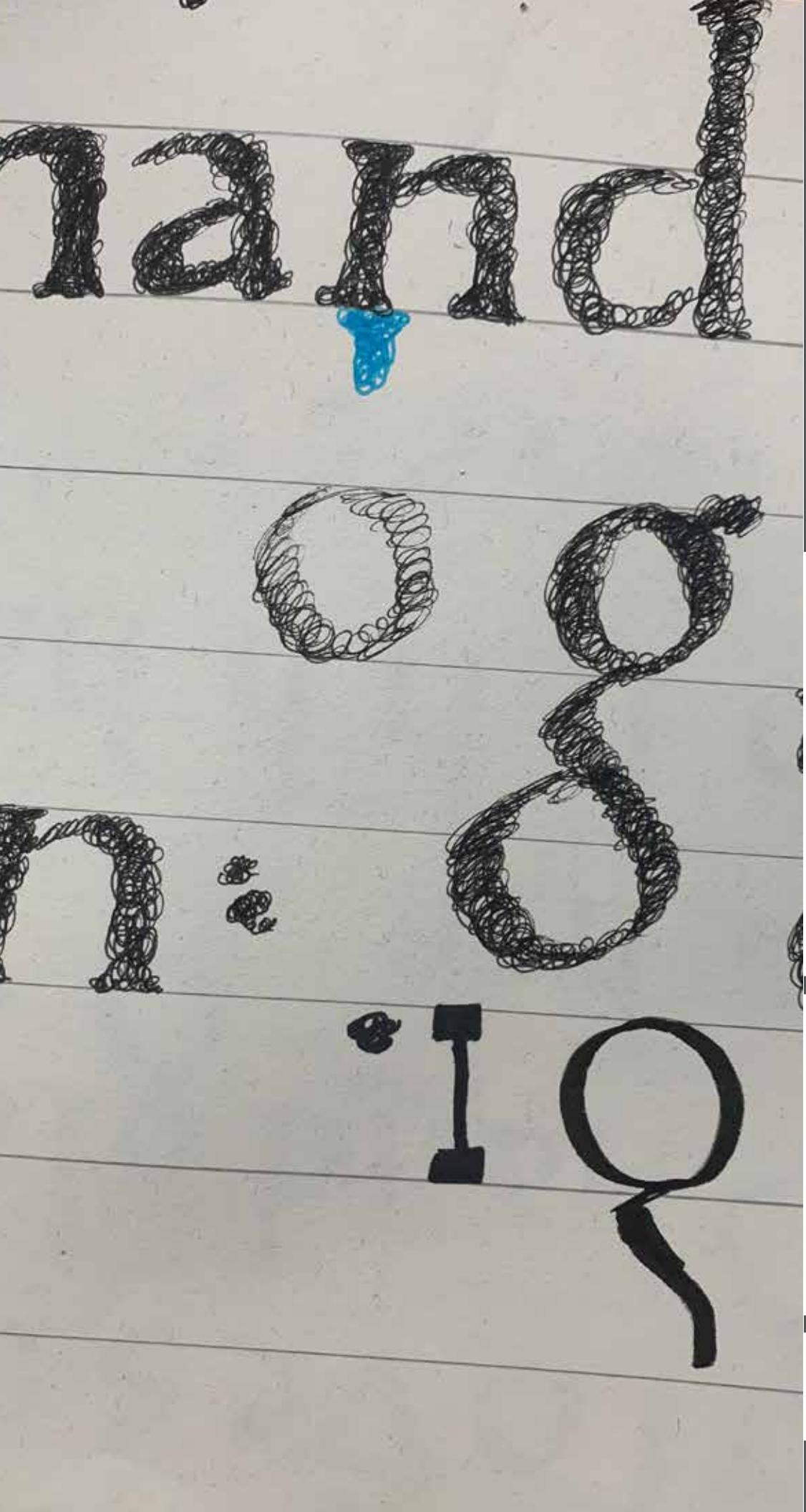
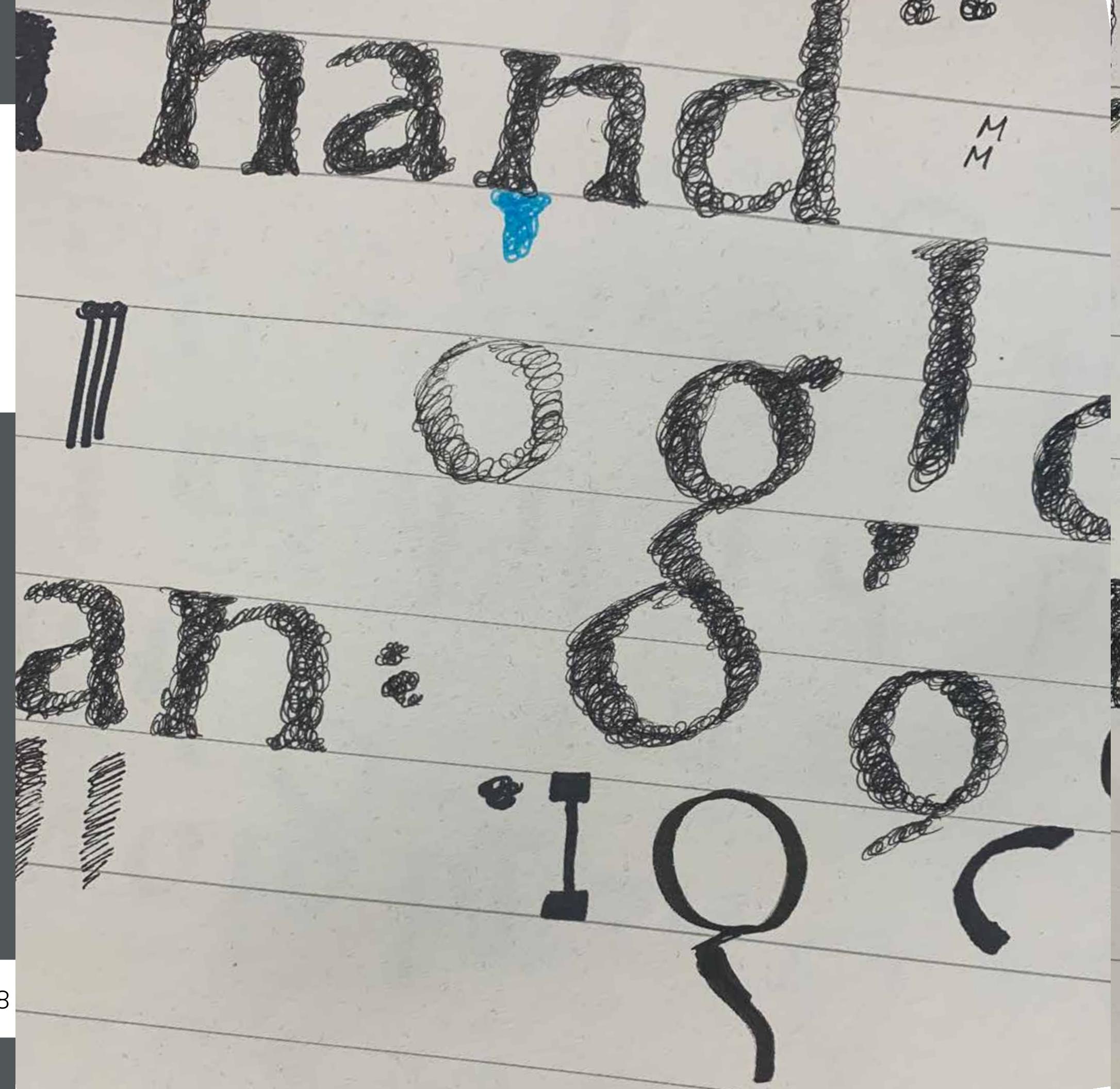
bemoan a childhood underneath
dreams so intimate and piercing
to shredded

intakes

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

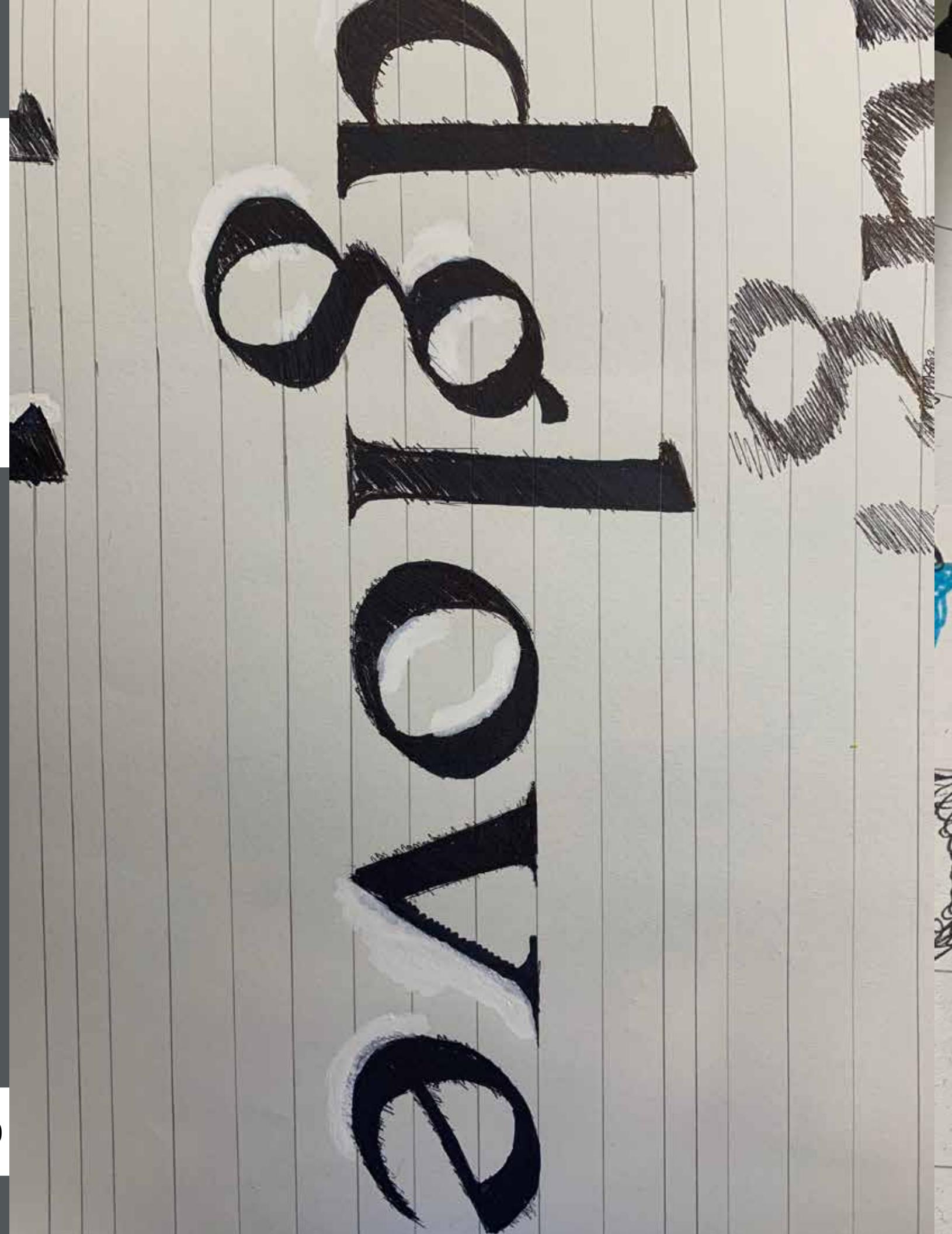
Where
does
you
go?



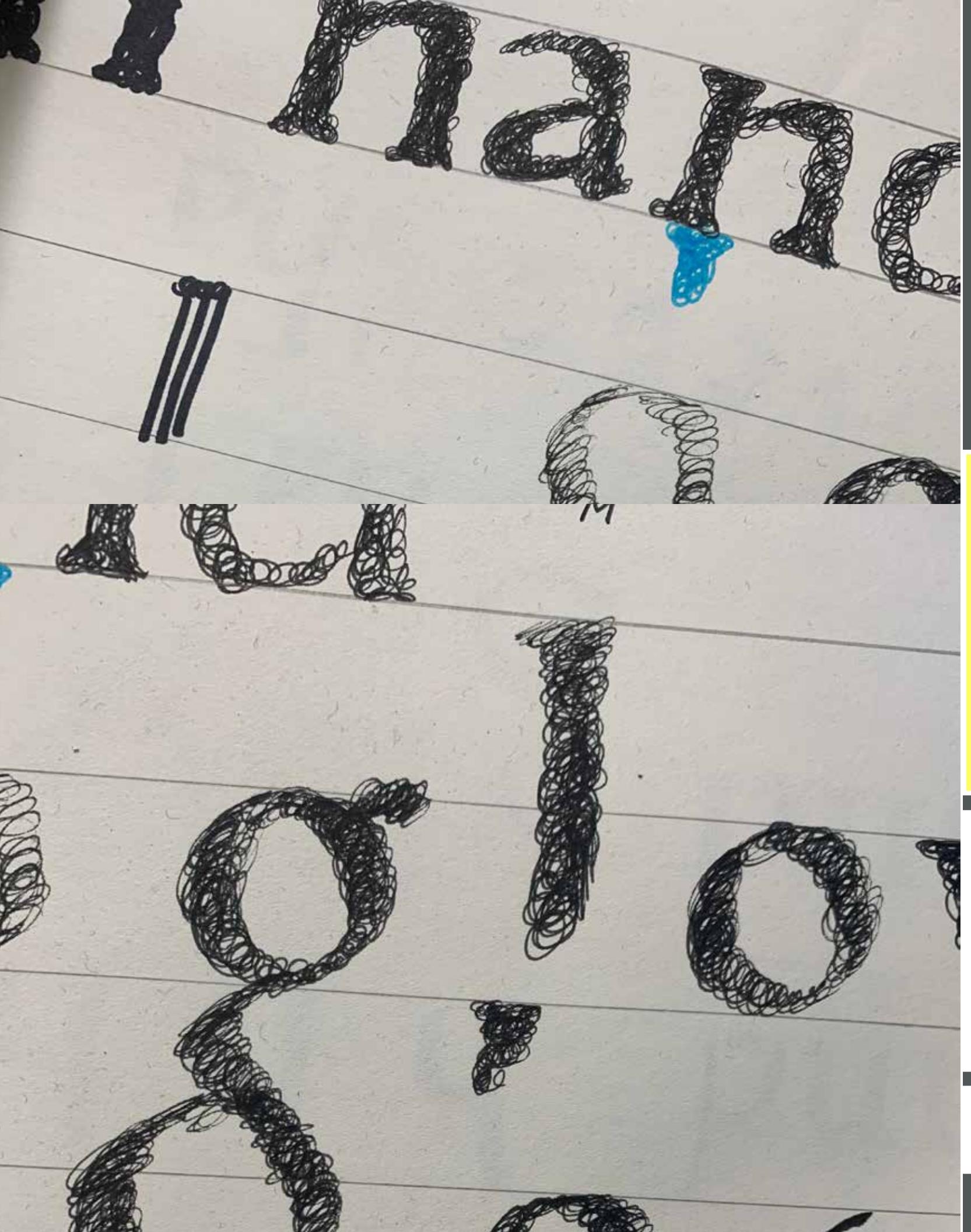


the rabbit jumps out

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Michelle Jimenez



THANK YOU TO OUR CONTRIBUTORS

- the UNION Staff