



THE BEAST

“meow”

“Right now I’m really trying to focus on the notion of the sublime,” Foxbert tells me as we sit at the marble kitchen island, “As Schiller pointed out, a Humanistic sublime is an oxymoron, but I am free to capture and disseminate its animal aspects through a unique lens.” Working with these concepts, Foxbert’s latest project involves lying for hours on end in a big box of dirt.

“It is not dirt but the fear of dirt which is the sign of man's degeneration, and it is dangerous to judge a man's physical and moral sanity by outside standards.” — Lin Yutang, *My Country and My People* (1935)



don't fucking touch me”