Is it art?

Gatekeeping

Connect with the world and with people

Perspectives

Focus

Everything is worthwhile

Scratch the surface of the tip of the iceberg

A history I don’t know

Human nature

Things aren’t cohesive or coherent, you just do them.

I like to draw to pass time, to pass notes, to vent pent-up jitters or safely decant bottled rage.

Painting is slower, richer, more involved.

Audiences are seen and unseen, intended and accidental.

The internet is a giant one-way mirror behind which may or may not be anyone.

The NSA is people with thought but your bot is not.

What walls have I left my scent on? Some puppy pissing on parking meters.

In sixth grade my best friend and I made up a code for passing notes, a step up from your average swapped alphabet but still a direct mapping of symbols to letters. Our eleven-year-old musings would be kept safely mysterious in the event of interception. Over the years we drifted apart, but one day we checked in and discovered that the code had shifted too. Letters forgotten and replaced by one of us, extra lines added by the other, a dot evolved away. The meanings were still parsable, but reading each other’s notes felt foreign.

(a good year, plummy with an oak finish.)