

DEAR STUART AND SHAUN,

I REGRET TO INFORM YOU THAT I COULD NOT COME UP WITH AN IDEA FOR THE INVITATION CARD. AS YOU KNOW I NORMALLY ENJOY THIS ASPECT OF SHOWING, KIND OF SUMMING UP THE MOOD OF MY SHOW IN A SNAPPY ANNOUNCEMENT CARD. UNFORTUNATELY ALL OF MY IDEAS WERE EVEN TOO STUPID FOR ME. ^{FOR INSTENCE} I WAS JUST DRAWING BUNNY RABBITS CRITIQUEING MY SHOW. SOMETHING IS TERRIBLY WRONG WITH ME, I DOUBT I'LL EVEN BE ABLE TO MAKE THE SHOW. I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPEND TO ME BUT IT FEELS LIKE I'VE TOTALLY LOST MY ABILITY TO MAKE ART. PERHAPS I'M UNDER TOO MUCH PRESSURE, I DON'T KNOW MAYBE I JUST SUCK. I'VE NEVER BEEN SO DISCOURAGED WITH MYSELF. IS IT TOO LATE TO POST PONE MY SHOW? I'M CERTAIN I COULD MAKE A GREAT SHOW IF I JUST HAD MORE TIME. I KEEP WONDERING IF I'M JUST A CHARLETON, I PRAY TO GOD THIS WHOLE MESS WILL PASS IN TIME FOR YOUR SHOW BUT I'M WRITING THIS NOTE WITH ONLY FIVE DAYS REMAINING BEFORE SHIPPING. I'M REALLY SORRY, THIS HAS NEVER HAPPEND TO ME BEFORE. IT'S NORMAL RIGHT? I MEAN LOTS OF ARTISTS HAVE THIS PROBLEM DON'T THEY? I MEAN IT'S NOT LIKE I'M THE FIRST GUY IN THE WORLD THIS HAS EVER HAPPEND TO, IS IT? OH GOD I'M SO EMBARRASD I FEEL A LITTLE LESS THAN A MAN RIGHT NOW. YOU KNOW WHAT, IT'S JUST STRESS THAT'S ALL, LET'S TRY AND FORGET THIS HAPPEND AND TRY AGAIN TOMORROW.

SEAN.