

PRESS RELEASE

APRIL

12

FRIDAY

SEAN LANDERS

FEBRUARY 7 - MARCH 14, 1992

FOR IMMEDIATE RELEASE

SATURDAY

13

APRIL

ANDREA ROSEN GALLERY

190 PRINCE STREET, NEW YORK, NY 10012

1991 102nd day - 263 days follow

1991 103rd day - 262 days follow

SWEAT SHIRTS ON AND NO BOTTOMS  
WE'RE LAYING IN BED AND THE LOFT  
IS A MESS FROM RENOVATION. IT'S A  
WICKED, SECURE FEELING SHT! IT'S  
ALMOST PRIMAL. I MADE A HOME FOR  
US TO LIVE AND NOW WE'RE GONNA  
FUCK. OH GOD! WHAT THE HELL ARE  
WE DOING HERE, I REMEMBER STARING  
AT HER BEAUTIFUL ASS FROM UNDERNEATH  
AND HER TWO BEAUTIFUL HOLES SILENT,  
SACRED HOLES, AT ONCE THEY'RE HUMAN  
AND TIED TO EARTH ~~but~~ ALSO HEAVENLY,  
GODLY PLEASURE. I OFTEN FEEL I'M  
UNDISERVING. I GUESS THAT MEANS  
HUMBLED. IT'S NOT NORMAL TO WRITE  
LIKE THIS, BEFORE. I WONDER IF I'LL  
NOW BE SELF CONSCIOUS, ~~or~~ I GUESS  
IF YOU THINK ABOUT SOMETHING TOO  
MUCH IT CAN BECOME A DISTRACTION.  
SUCH IS THE WAY OF IT. AND WHO  
GIVES ANY WAY. IT FIGURES THAT  
WHEN WE FINALLY GIVE THE KURPS  
FOOD WE CRUSH THEM TO DEATH  
WITH IT. IT OCCURS TO ME NOW THAT  
I USUALLY WRITE IN THIS BOOK BEFORE

I SLEEP. USUALLY WITH MY HEAD  
AGAINST THE WALL, MAKING THAT  
GREASE SPOT ON THE UNPAINTED  
SWEET ROCK BEHIND MY BED. OH!  
WHAT IS REAL ANYWAY? ONE THING  
FOR SURE THOUGH, I'M DAM GLAD  
I BOUGHT THIS ROLLER BALL PEN,  
IT WRITES WHEN TILTED UP, VERY  
CONVENIENT. I'M HAVING ANXIETY  
DREAMS ABOUT MY NEXT SHOW,  
I REALLY HAVE NO IDEA WHAT  
THE NEW WORK WILL BE. IT'S  
EXCITING IN A WAY. BUT IF YOU  
THINK ABOUT IT, I COULD FUCK  
UP AND MAKE A BAD SHOW.  
THAT'S THE TRICK OF IT THEN  
ISN'T IT, NO TWO SHOWS ALIKE  
AND NEVER A BAD ONE. GOODNIGHT  
YOU PRICKS!... FOR SOME REASON  
I KEEP THINKING OF MY GRANDMOTHER  
GEORGE (HER LAST NAME WAS GEORGE)  
SHE WAS A PAINTER. SHE LOST NEARLY  
ALL HER VISION IN HER 80'S, SHE  
MOVED IN WITH MY PARENTS AND  
SHE LIVED IN MY OLD BEDROOM.