

Nick Payne

He missed his morning rounds in the studio for the 2nd day in a row.
attempts to call him brought no response.
no one knew where he was
he hadn't been seen in days.

But that wasn't unusual. He could go weeks and months without being seen
beside his family of cats he was hidden.

when looking around for him they heard a huge yawn.
he was found laying in a pile of pastels and paper and kitty litter and a window.
after devoting himself to selflessly helping others, it appeared he had now needed a nap.
.....or did he (??)

It couldn't be foreseen this would be a front page story -
for art lovers - a front page love story.
the case had all the right ingredients: deception, humor, psychology, and seduction.

at the scene there was every indication the "Nap" was a guise.

in the few encounters with him over recent months he seemed tired, and inspired. .
But they were not convinced he was napping.
The clues were adding up and not to be dismissed.
By the position of things it looked like the scene had been altered.

The surface items covered what was underneath
There is no other way to explain the the patterns on his hands.

But where is the solid evidence?
What was he afraid of?
There were so many contradictions.

pages and pages of deception - posing as a napper and he doesn't even care.
he had forgotten to look into the past

and needed to get back.

-LINDSAY BEEBE

-KYLIA KAPLAN-CHINARD

Hands become invitations become faces become fireworks
become questions become more hands, swathes of colour slip
off into little people, all in on some grand joke about cosmic
destiny and the art of having a Good Time, spinning so fast
you'd think they came straight from the Climax Factory! Ring
ring, (it's for you Alexa), Steven Spielberg called and he
wants his ceramic monochrome face back. Oh - after the
show? okay, he says that's fine but he'd like to have "a word
with [you] over some pie." What an entertainer.

Alexa Hawksworth

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