



M E M O R A N D U M

TO: All Employees
Houston Office

DATE: February 17, 1978

FROM: Edward Mike Davis

SUBJECT: Working Hours
Saturday, February 18, 1978

It was in the midday heat of LA. Sonja walking out of Spa 415 having just

finished her 'Vacudermic Body Sculpting': a treatment which involved the Chinese

method of manoeuvring low level vacuum cups over the body to alleviate

excess water and congested tissue, nodded at the door man who she recognised

by his large eyebrows but had never spoken too. Turning her head and pivoting

confidently on her Jill Sander flats she walks up North Crescent Drive, the wind

hitting her and snapping her into an alert state. Following the VBS treatment

Mustata had massaged her thoroughly with warm scented oils from the Orient.

He had enjoyed it, she could tell by the way his fingers lingered on her buttocks.

but as always, it had stayed strictly professional. As she passed by the 76

station on Santa Monica Boulevard a petroleum scent cut through the herbal

odour still clinging to her skin and grounded her somewhat to the outside world.

Her head felt light and her whole body felt fluid yet taught, the sun was bearing

down on her, and she knew she should get inside. Perhaps to gagosian gallery

which she knew was not far, she had already seen the show and it sucked but

maybe Felix would be working at his desk, yet something made her linger on the

street. Her pussy lips were still wet from the massage, she had almost come

when Mustata rubbed his thumbs into the spot above her tail bone, deeply

penetrating into the muscle tissue she had to let herself go, giving into the

pleasure as successive waves of stress released themselves under Mustata's

expert touch.

Sonja had seen her on the runway for the Rodarte show last week and she was

stunning

"You work there?" Sonja laughed, "I thought that store was super fucking lame,

no?"

"Yeah it is." Chloe seemed a bit embarrassed, "I mean my boss is nice, but

whatever. You're right."

She invited her in for a drink, she had Uzo in the cupboard and some white wine.

They drank most of the bottle of Uzo. Chloe laughed when she spilled some Uzo

GIRL ON GIRL

Martin Thacker



on her Hermes bag. "Bitch" said Sonja, smiling, and they fell into an embrace. Chloe's body was tingling and she wriggled free enough to unbutton her blouse. she pushed her pubis into Sonja's hip, grinding herself against the arching her back and trowing back her hair/ Sonja slid her hand along the smooth skin of her slender torso and cupped her breast in her palm.

Chloe began rocking

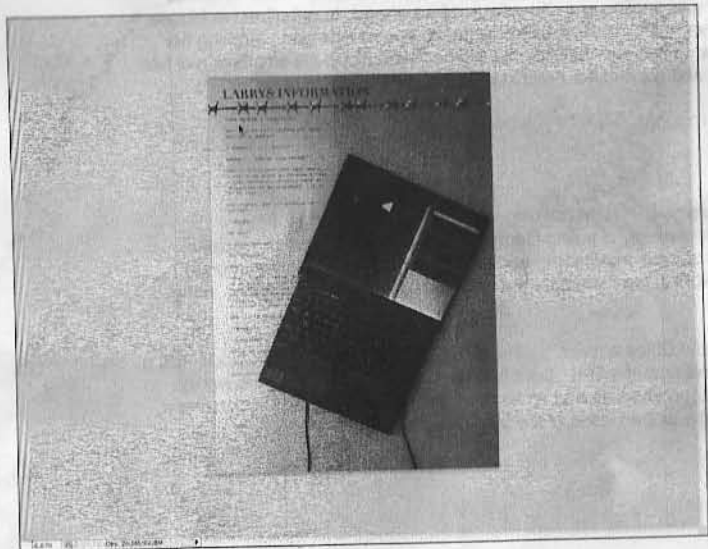
" We should go to this art opening in Chinatown" said Sonja. Foxy Production's is showing a young German artist, an exhibition of provocative investigations of form, expression, and transience. Featuring a monumental architectural work in the main gallery and a salon of prints and collages in the back space.

When Sonya and Chloe arrived.....The sculpture was a large white block, like a minimalist object from the 60's, but it had been spray painted with the words "Strasse Kunst" on one side and embedded on the other side was a slatscreen monitor playing a looped video of the May 68 riots in Paris.

simultaneously

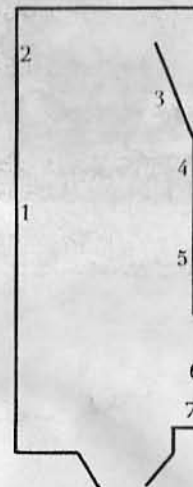
SUPEROVERPASS furthers Ruby's visceral deconstructions and reconstructions of dominant forms and systems. He subjects the institutionalization of the Modernist project to a form of assault through bodily gestures and semantic scramblings, destabilizing the idea of transcendence via abstraction.

SUPEROVERPASS (2007) is a white geometric bridge-shaped sculptural work that fills the entire main space of the gallery: viewers are forced to walk under and through it. At first recalling a Robert Morris Minimalist sculpture, on closer inspection the work loses its perfectionist sheen and its claim to purity: its Formica surface is defaced and degraded with scratch graffiti and grime. Confounding expectations, it presents a Minimalist form contaminated by the collective expression of etched "tags," and the stains of wear, tear, and time.

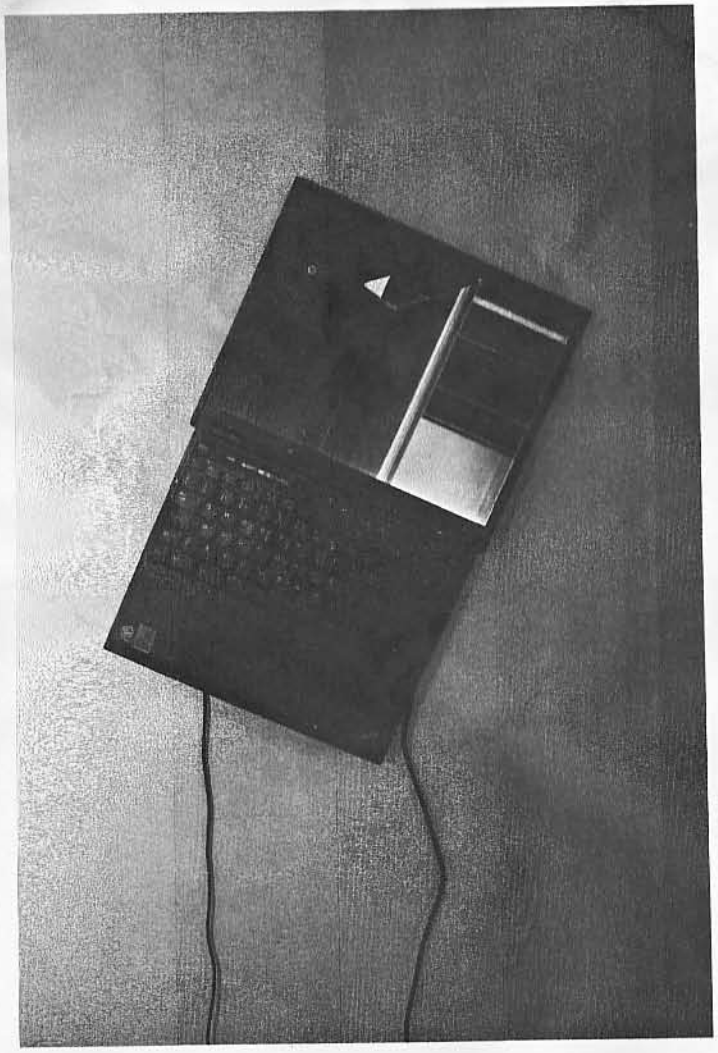


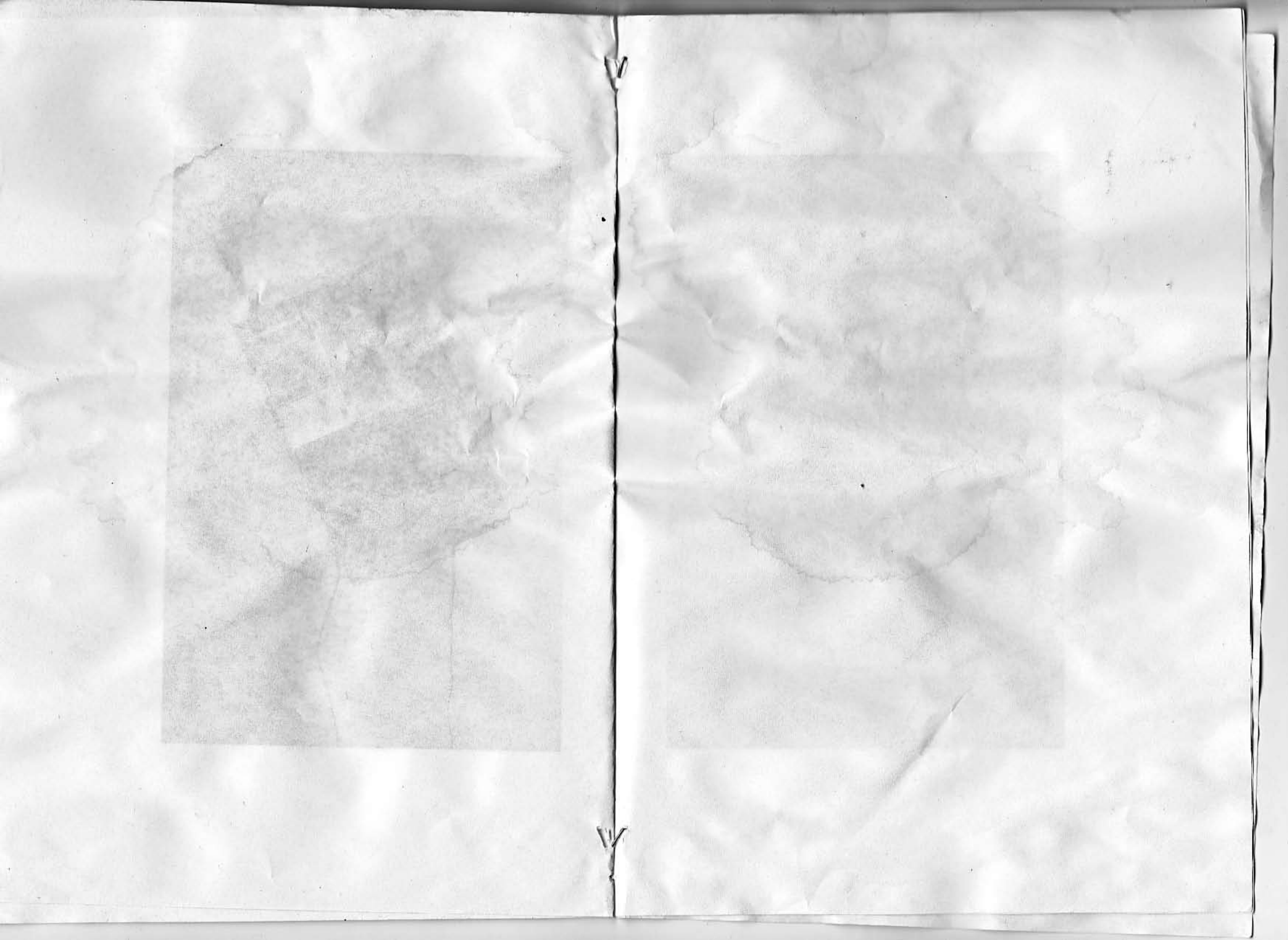
ERIC SIDNER (b.1985, Houston Tx)
WEEKEND AT LARRYS : "HOT, BLUE AND RIGHTEOUS"

1. *Untitled, 2008*
2. *Untitled, 2008-2009*
3. *Untitled, 2009*
4. *Untitled, 2009*
5. *Untitled, 2009*
6. *Untitled, 2008-2009*
7. *Untitled, 2008*



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in a regular work day
There will be no regular attire - you will dress just like it
to 5:00 p.m. on Saturday, February 11, 1944
There will be no regular attire in the hospital office until work from 9:00 a.m.

EDWARD MIKE PAALB

Every employee in the Houston Office must work from 9:00 a.m. to 2:00 p.m. on Saturday, February 18, 1978.

There will be no shabby attire -- you will dress just like it is a regular work day.



EDWARD MIKE DAVIS