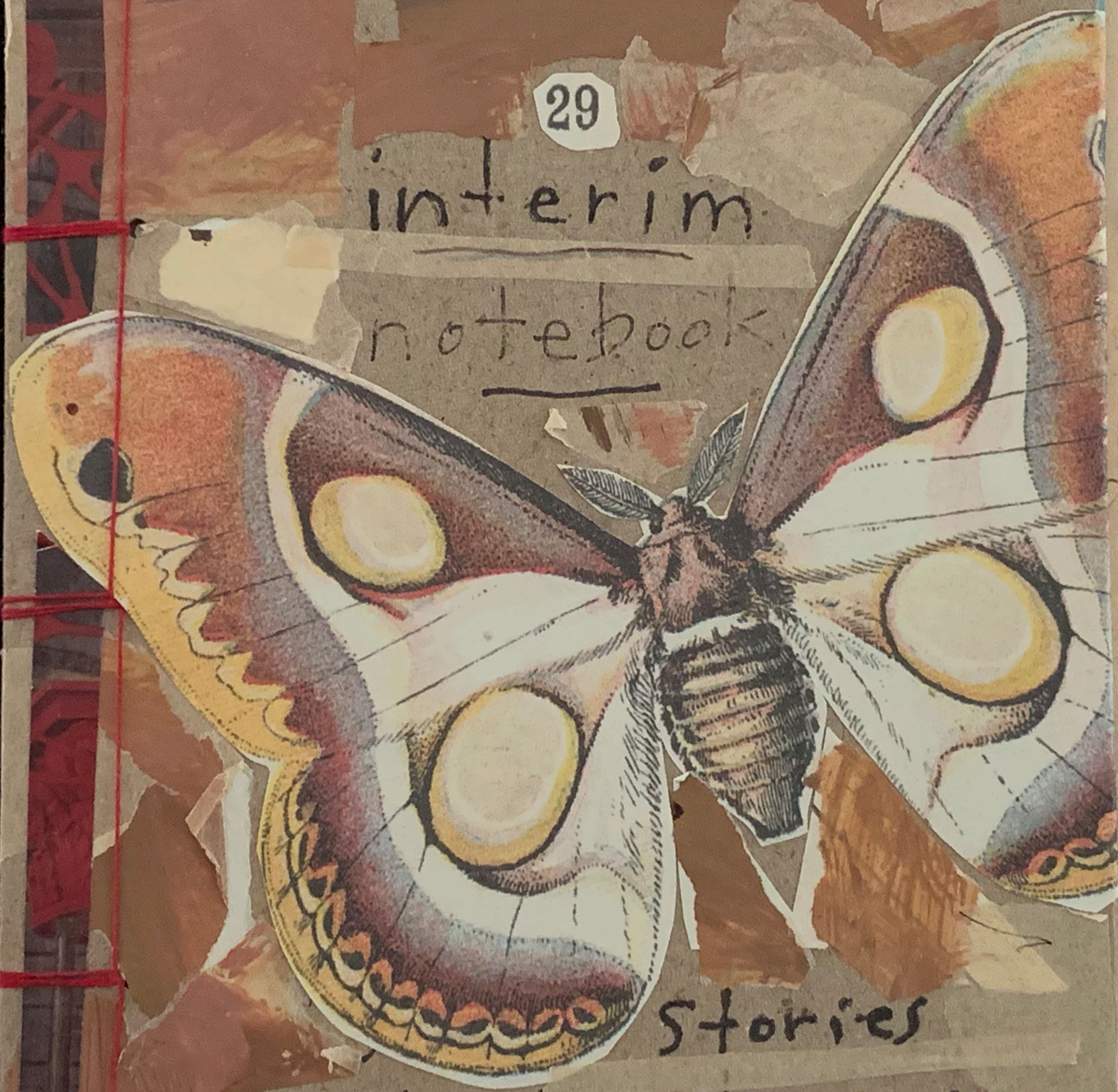


Net

29

interim

notebook



stories

very short stories

Summer-More (MAY) 5.11.11

THE
QUIET.

I
Love
THE
Quiet.

1.14.18

↓
2.25.18

January 14, 2018

The Interior Book.

Still working out
of the front office
of the house.

Waiting for
studio to be
built.

Focusing on
inspiration from
women visual
artists and
SURPRISE!
Who do I stumble
what
across that
ignites me?

The essays of: GEORGE ORWELL

Net

A day I stepped out of Time [1.14.18]

This is the first coptic book I've made - done on 12.9.17 in 29 Pieces afternoon with Terri Thomas guiding and Constance White, Jennifer Hancock, Cindy Q6 and Vicki Millican present.

Kelly is in Nebraska, along with Barry + Cheryl to be with Jane Plk during surgery. First, a broken femur, then fractured hip. It's been a tough road... these things along with flu and urinary tract infection. Two surgeries, two months in hospital and rehab, and the end may be in sight... or not.

EMERGENCY SERVICES. SHTITS HOW

Nebr

From the collection:
Facing Unpleasant Facts

ESSAYS:

George Orwell's essays have been my reading the last few nights. I love them. I didn't realize that the author of 1984 also wrote about having the importance of certain domestic comforts: (1) a proper cup of tea, (2) an open fire in the home, (3) the ideal Pub, (4) English cooking.

I am enjoying them, and the thought crossed @

So I've been here, in the quiet, playing Pandora, getting things done.

Sleep has been deep and full of dreams. Last night I had a bad dream and was doing one of those dream screams/moans/grunts.

P. Nut woke me up by standing over me + worriedly chimping. I appreciated that.

And I've had two dreams in the last few nights in which a man I know in real life — first William Snyder and then Matt Bull — were

Nephr

ENC2-NPS SNAPPS, SHIT SHOW

ESSAY IDEAS:

NATURE:

(5) Moments of total well-being.
(1) Loving cats + birds. A bloodbath out there.

• Winter in Columbus.
Snow, ice, cold.

Quiet (2) Farm to market to table.
• Italy - the long near Gardens of Bomarzo
The sun, beauty, warmth

• In San Francisco, a cafe, good food.

• Pac Coast Hwy.
now warm, in bed, deep concentration.

Farm to nonprofit comparison

(3) Butterflies. Cocoons, Chrysalis.
Protein soup + seeds of wings.

(What distracts from well-being?)

(C.I.)

(4) Loving animals (Wicked Queen E. Jackie K.)

Conservative Christians about what we do.

I felt as though I was making some progress.

Our complex was so large that at one point I got lost and screamed "Where am I?" Matt opened a door and reassured me.

He and I were in a car, in another moment in the dream, and we were gently talking, and he reassured me by taking my hand, and it was very tender.

All of a sudden, I

ESSAYS:

Traveling: Faces I've seen before (India)

India: Forts, i.e. hotels, i.e. palaces.

essays:

Moments from travels:
India: Varanasi/the Ganges

India: the pedi. cab in Delhi

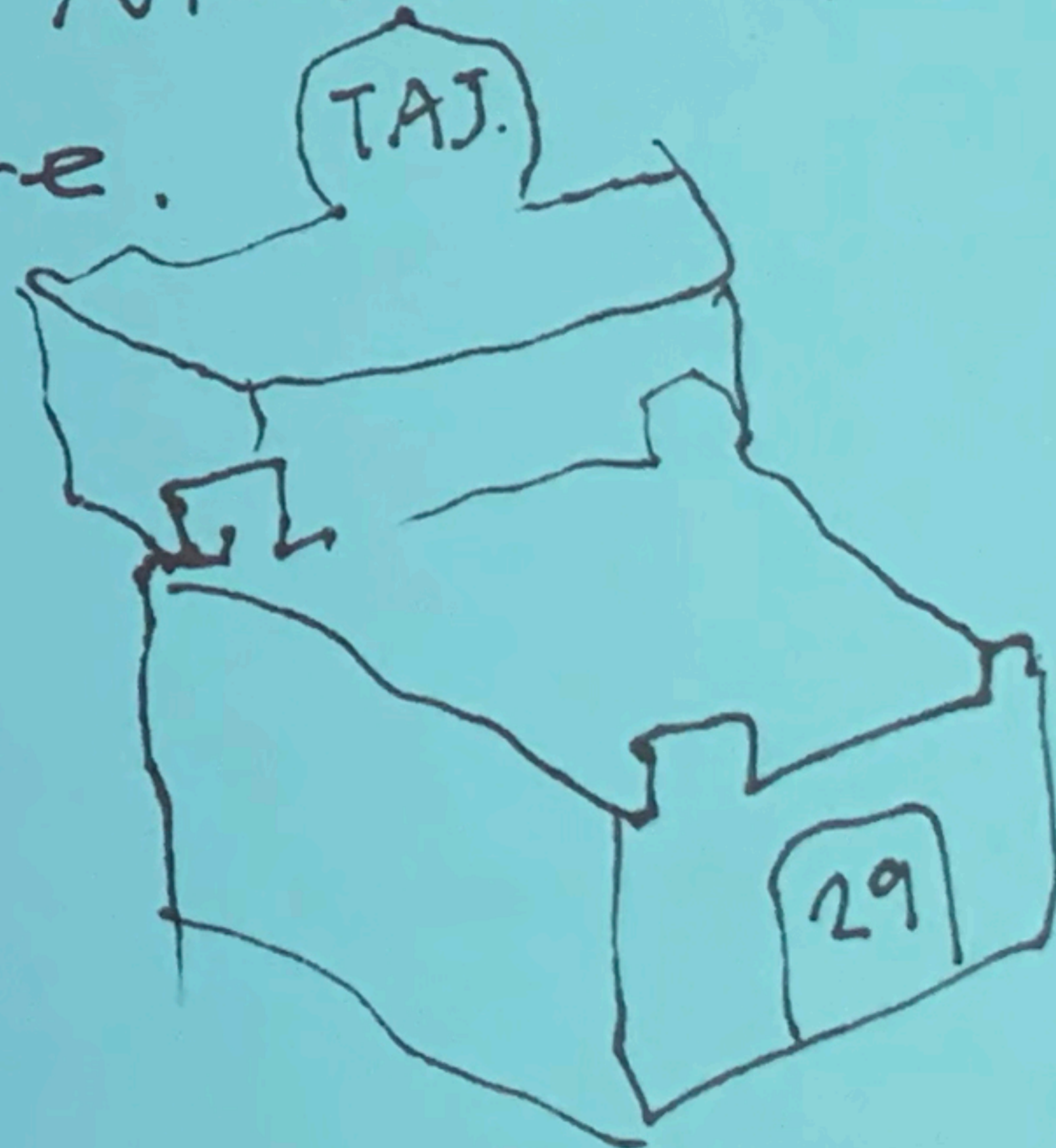
India: Hotel with a view of the Taj.

Chicago: Georgia O'Keefe painting of clouds.

(P. 2)

saw 29 Pieces' building/castle/compound in front of me, and just beyond it was the Taj Mahal!!!!

I stopped cold and yelled "Look at that! We are next to the Taj Mahal. Take a picture."



I woke up then. 8:48 am. 1.14.18. Content. Mystified. Serene.

EMERSON'S SNAPFILMS. STILL IN WORK

Last night - $9\frac{1}{2}$ hours of
sleep - was the first
night in as long as I
can remember - that I
woke up fully rested.

And now all of this
has been pouring out.

Thanks to:

Sleep - Deep + restorative

Beautiful dreams

Sunlight + Bright.

George Orwell

Sleepy cats who
let me sleep.

ENCLOSURES, SNAFFLES, SHITTY HOUR

ESSAY ideas:

The WORK.

(1) The Beginning (choice of being an art major.)

(2) The circuitous path of keeping an eye on the goal. Which has been to serve.

(3) Finding Farwaran, meditation, the mystics

(4) Period of grace - the 29 pieces.

(5) Always catching up to stage directions that's 2 steps ahead of me.

(E)

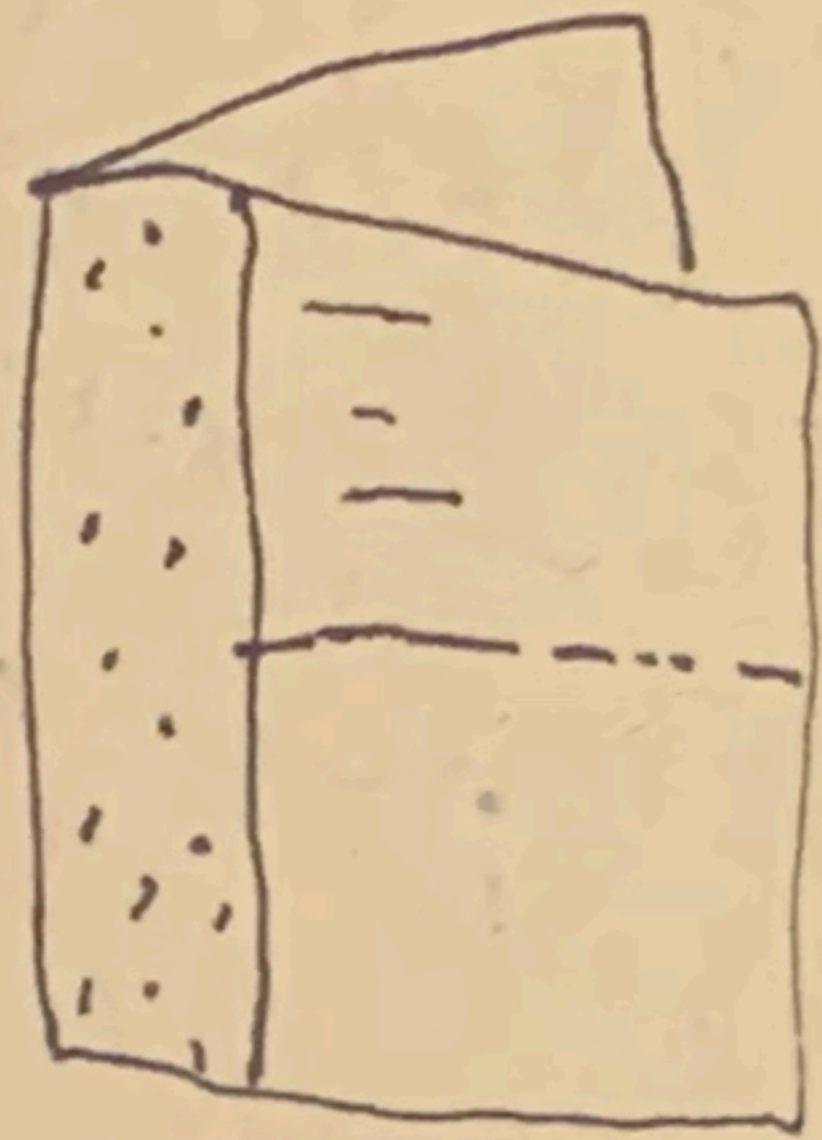
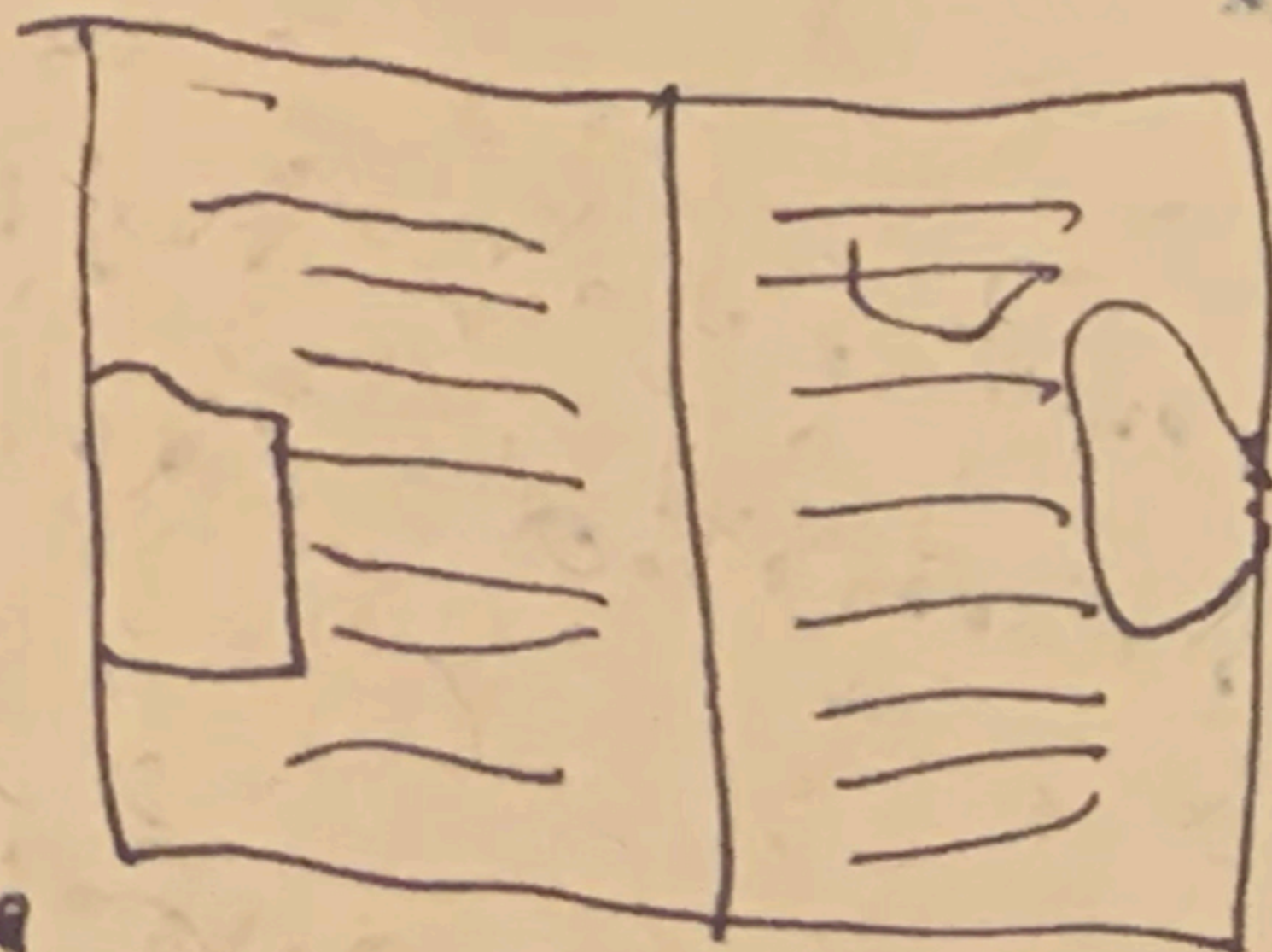
(6) David McNulty, Diomedes Titus McNeal. The murders, Change.

(7) A great artist.

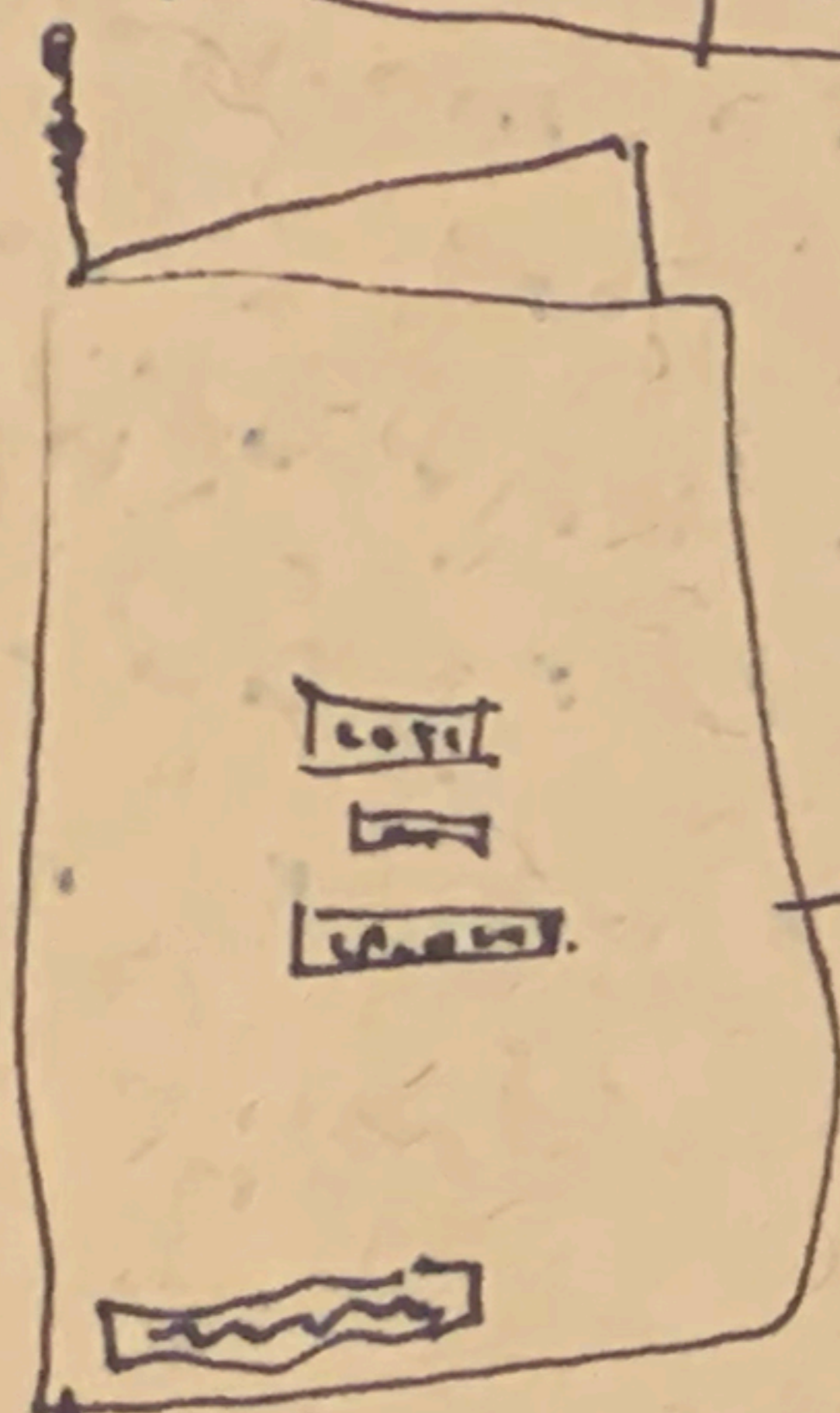
(8) The story of 29 Pieces, the organization

(9) The awaited moments of connection. Divine connection. The quiet, the absence of distraction, the absence of others

Pamphlets / Zines.



Collectibles.
\$10. ea



simple covers.

OR:



more TRAVEL essay ideas:

NEBRASKA: Non-Travel.

Our family was tethered. Trips to Platte River, day trip to Omaha, Lincoln for State Fair.

Terrible trip to Minnesota. Rain, cold, mosquitoes, wet, drinking, Leslie Gore, water skiing, camp.

a traveler was being ~~is~~ created.

- NYC. off the bus at Port Authority. a murder.

- London. Kew Gardens w. Jody.

- Mexico City. Frida Kahlo's compound. w. Kelly & Shelley

- Horseback ride - Jackson, Wyoming. Horse tried to kill me - weeks after Mom's death. Opened up the tears.

Neb

ENCLOSURES SNAILS. SHITTY

- Rock star life in Sweden.
Thomas Ledin, Lea,
remote island, midnight
sun. Rollizking two
weeks on the road
in boats, planes, trains.

- Growing up - on my 3 months
in Europe. Realization that
it was up to me. Nobody
else would do the laundry.
NO SELFIES. NOT one pic
of me from this trip.

- magical NYC trips.
the most beautiful girl
in NYC. "You are more
beautiful than Cindy
Crawford."

- NYC trips that leave me
with empty feelings of
insignificance. Life
churning around me and
I feel utterly insignificant.

NYC
- walking on AIR after
meeting at WORKman
Publishing. Two people
talk about cooking something
and leaving it to heat
the next day. "It is
better the next day." One
was a cab driver talking
about roasting corn. "What
in the world was the
other?"

- Quarters falling into my
shoes as I walk w.
Betsy near Rockefeller
Center.

Net

ENCLOSURES, SWAFFLES, SHITTY HOUR

ESSAYS: TRAVEL

AFRICA: Malawi

Mozambique

Ethiopia.

cornfields by Malawi
the hospital.

I want to die in Varanasi,
India.

Confetti - chief in
NYC on eve of millenium.

- Butterfly sanctuary in Mexico
Mexico journal

ESSAYS:

GREAT ART EXPERIENCES

• Georgia O'Keeffe's cloud
Painting at Chicago Art

• Anselm Kiefer - Fort Worth
Modern

• Richard Aronson - Amon Carter

• Van Gogh - Chicago

• Lee Bontecou - Chicago

• Beatrix Potter - Morgan
Library.

• Tom Coleman

• Mughal
paintings
@ Met.

• Sheldon Art Gallery
Collection

• Faberge Eggs - Kimball

what happens in this
moment?

ESSAYS.

Connection to the Divine.
One most important thing.

Listening
Giving attention.
Opening up the space.

Has guided me since the moment I chose art.

Art Spirit + Meditation.

- conduit - The words of the mystics.

ESSAYS

FRIENDSHIPS + SCHEISMS
soul connections:

- Phoebe
- Ed Kehorst
- Dana
- Barbara Boster
- Doug Stanley.
- Sandra Johnson

It takes courage to be a friend.
Staying in the ring.
Talking through hurts.

scanning: 4 women to of
complete ease + contentment
+ well being with another.

- in conversation with Sandra Johnson.

- with Barbara Boster -
total heart connection,
moments when guard is completely
down.

- The launching of the
styrofoam kayak.

Debby

Jody

Crigger

Steve Jones.

Shelley

The cake - celebrating
Crigger's job.

Story of styrofoam.

Misc.

NYC comes to Nebraska.

Gretchen + Francie
come to ~~the~~ Lincoln.

The month of prep.
curtains, chairs,
itinerary, dinner w.

Ted Koser + Keith J.
The tour of Lincoln.

NE insecurities about
big city visitors.

ESSAYS:

29 pieces

Felt like - A bad marriage,
beautiful children

in a
beautiful garden.
The whole saga.

My greatest teacher.

FRIENDS

particulars ricki morlan
of the Gail G.
stories

women

GRETCHEN

BARBARA BOSTER

JANDRA JOHNSON

SHELLEY

DEBBY KNUTTS

JODY SHIELDS

BETSY BOCK

DANA REYNOLDS

BROOKE

CANDY

BEMBRY

men

Doug

Will

KATZ

PETER K.

Steve

Jones.

ESSAYS

GRIEF on a scale of 1-10.

Death of loved ones.

Death of illusions.

MY heart is not broken.

MY heart will not be broken.

A heart is broken when it loses its function to feel. When it

beats just to make more money, get more power.

CATS and DOGS

TRUE LOVE

Charliet + Alice

Sunny + Andi

The triplets: P. Nut, Flame + Sparky.

Emmet + O'Malley.

Ben
Deep, deep unconditional love.

Utter grief upon their loss.

ASSHOLES

KITTY

~~FLAME~~

I ask for help.

And I think I just
received it.

My physical stamina
is so compromised.
I ask for solutions,

I ask for help to
find the discipline
to continue the work,
to uplift others,
to transmit the light.

ENCOURAGES SNAFFLES, SHIT IS HOW

Nebi

1.28.18

Kelly has been in NE since early January - seeing to Janelle's care. He will be home by Tuesday afternoon.

These weeks have been an opening in space, quiet, bright, energetic. And bringing into question the physics of the power that the presence of another has on us/me.

There is, and should be, the power to find this open-ness, and be in it, with or without the pull of another person's energy. I give away

ENCOURAGEMENT, SMILES, STITCHES.

Neb

this hard earned peace,
this freedom.

Give it away in
anger, annoyance, irritations,
willfulness, selfishness.

It may hurt Kelly to
know I enjoyed being here
in our little house, without
his outbursts at the cats,
the phone, politics.

But then the whole ques-
tion of two and more of
family, of marriage comes
into play. These are
the great teachers -
the great evidence of
our weaknesses + faults.

Physical limitations
now. A feeling that
the most essential work
of 29 Pieces is
completed. It happened
the day Hope's grand-
mother took my hands
and said "Thank you
for saving Hope's life."

The work now is
just extra.

What do you want
ME to do?

I'm now rested. How should
my time be spent? What
is your will?

Feel the expansive
beauty. Experience it.

FEB. 11, 2018

Unable to meditate
this morning, so I will
complete 10 minutes of
concentration here.

It's been cold this
winter. I look forward
to spring. To enjoying
time in Nebraska, with
Shelley when she comes
to Texas.

After being relatively
pain free for several
months, the cortizone
shots have worn off + I
am very stiff, slowed
down, in pain when I walk.

This, combined with
urinary issues + the cold
weather create a boring,
feeble situation. Still
busy with 29 pieces work.
Kelly returned from
the 3 weeks in NE, and

After stating that I
yearned for open time
to do my own work, the
29 pieces projects have
appeared — but I've made

them appear.

Where in the past,
I'd escape on a trip,
(and Gretchen wants me
to come to San Miguel)
this time, I imagine the
play by play of car to
bus to plane to plane
to car to cobblerstone
street to lots of
stairs and I think
- what am I thinking?
So. Back to here. And
adjusting to being 66.
with bum hips. Bum
knee.



2.17.18

Kelly in Nebraska.
I'm here, shot up with
cortizone this past
Thursday and feeling
more like myself
again.

I haven't been compelled
to check in much here.

A weekend in front of me.
tea. talk → Vicki
milligan.

Jennifers
marketing
TX. Piece
Commission
check in.
~~310~~

emails
Lauralt.

upload
revised
lessons
brunch. Lopyy
CARD
small
gift

Hotel -
F.W.

Invite -
Shelley
night. shoe
shopping
window blind
shopping.

calls/Carol
Dunovan
GYM.

ENCLOSURES, SNAPS, STITCHES

started working on this
journal cover. Not sure
where it is going.



cocoon
February is butterfly
month. The years settle
into a flow.

Sunday morning, Feb. 18, 2018

Easy, pleasant day ahead

Brunch w. Poppy.

Shoe shopping

Face time with Charlene.

Carol D. calls.

This is nice, I'm going
to receive the Alumni
Achievement Award from
UNL. People are sick of
hearing about my
awards.

It feels good to be
recognized by the
University.

Feb. 18, 2018

2 $\frac{1}{4}$ hr. conversation with
[redacted] today.

Facetime. Asking her about what has happened since the last time we talked. Today, she talked for 2 hours and 10 minutes straight. She is either in the middle of a spiritual awakening, a young person's omniverous search for meaning, or some kind of personality break down brought on by stress, parental pressure, being in the belly of the corporate law firm beast. I am still processing. If Dana were here, she would have thoughts.

Feb. 19, 2018. Presidents Day

I slept on the conversation with [redacted] and woke with vague unease... more about her streaming delivery than about the content of what she said.

I think back to when I first met her and she'd taken time off after Yale, turned away from art, went to Italy, studied Italian and yoga, and came back + worked for us. There'd been the same 'running from' as now, with the career in law. Maybe I missed it the

First time around — just
how driven (and pushed)
she was. But she always
smiled and laughed, leaving
me uncritical and unworried.

Now I don't know.

She talked about:

Bashar

Brian Weiss

The O Manuscript

The conversation flowed
from the travails of the
firm, the fucked upness of
it all, the recruitment
by Apple, leaving the firm,
saving money, paying off
all debt, her brother's
baby and brain tumor,

a potato chip addiction,
an ulcer, sprained ankles,
knee problems, good time
with family, and good
time in [redacted], to
seeing numbers, specifically
1111 (even eleven) to
seeing a psychic, doing
tarot, youtube as Peaches,
Bashar, channeling extra
terrestrials, conspiracy
theories, the possibility
of career coaching

And then finally,
"How are you?"

She did liken 29 pieces
to channeling.

Whew. And again, after
sleeping on it, a little
fear for her.

And then the dream I've had before about "too many cats". I open a door and there are hundreds of scroungy street cats, crowded in, immediately filling me with dread about the solutions for dealing with it.

Strange night's sleep.
Awakening to rain,
preparation for workshop
@ Pathfinder Achievement
Center.

These kids we work with,
I love them and
worry about them
as they look at the
decades ahead.

ENCLOSURES 5/11/11

2.22.18

Headlines are so shitty,
how about some fashion
headlines instead?

LIQUID ENVY



FAR BEYOND THE ORDINARY LIES
THE UNFORGETTABLE.



LIVE LIKE
SOMEONE
LEFT THE
GATE OPEN

WHEN
EXTRA
IS YOUR
UNIFORM

IF THESE
SKATES
COULD TALK

JUST ADD
Neiman Marcus

CONGRATULATIONS TO ALL WHO TAKE THEIR PASSION
TO THE HIGHEST LEVEL.

BECAUSE
THAT'S HOW
WE ROLL

EXERCISE?
I THOUGHT
YOU SAID
ACCESSORIZE

LIFE ISN'T
PERFECT, YOUR
OUTFIT CAN BE

JUST ADD
Neiman Marcus

FROM MARCH 2018 VOGUE

"Woman is a feeling.

I am what I make up.

Miss Dior

AND YOU, WHAT WOULD YOU DO FOR LOVE?

I wear it. I know it.

I am,

I be.

Woman is a crown."



Yes. Better than headlines
about Trump wanting
to arm teachers, the
fucking creep who heads
the NRA, conspiracy theorists
on overdrive. A headline
saying "LIQUID
ENVY"
is less offensive.

Responses: UNL Interview
2.25.18

① Where did you grow up?
I grew up in Columbus, Nebraska.
When I graduated from Columbus
High in 1969, the population
was around 12,000. My maternal
grandparents lived with us.
Counting my mom + dad's
siblings, I had 14 sets of
aunts and uncles and
53 first cousins. Our house
was full of family almost
every evening. Some of my
most vivid memories
are of traipsing around
on the sandbars of the
Loup River + bicycling
everywhere in Columbus
and its outskirts.

Columbus had a map

still have the tagline
"City of Power & Progress."

In my perception, even though
there was and is a lot of
industry in Columbus, it
was a town of church
going folks, my Mom's
Ladies Aid group, and
everyone knowing everyone
else.

Columbus has grown quite
a lot since then.

Mom - loved cooking, gardening,
& taking care of people.
Dad was a WW2 vet and
a carpenter by trade.

I am both a product
of small town Christian
values ~~and~~ who was
perplexed by discrepancies
between talk & actions.

We had breakfast at 7,
'dinner' at noon, and
'supper' at 6:00 p.m. And we
knew we were supposed to
eat at that time because
the town siren went off
and signaled us to sit down
& eat together.

OK. That's Question 1.

near the confluence of Hought
Platte Rivers.

Buffalo Bill liked Columbus & it
was the site of the first
full dress rehearsal for Buffalo
Bill's Wild West Show.

② When did you first discover
that you had artistic
talents?

In the busy-ness of our
household, I rarely had a quiet
time or place to create.

My godfather gave me a Christmas present of a series of mail order DIY craft projects. This was when I was maybe 10 or 12. I would set up a card table in the living room, in the thick of all the visiting family, and put together these projects. That was the first time I had the space + opportunity to make simple things. And I loved that experience of putting things together, and seeing something I'd made - even if it was very prescribed and un-creative. I also remember reading a Life magazine article about Jackson Pollock around the age of 10 or 11.

I did a Jackson Pollock style drip painting and it got into the County Fair and the Nebraska State Fair.

Still, I didn't take any art classes in school until I was a senior in high school. At that time, I'd begged my parents for a room of my own, for my last year in Columbus.

They generously gave me their bedroom for a year, and they made a bedroom for themselves in our basement. Having a room of my own changed everything. I began to draw, make paper sculptures, do stitched yarn art,

collages, and some of it was OK, and I began to see my path ahead, unfold. I did draw the people around me. At this time One memory that sticks out: After the Mexico City Olympics in 1968, when black athletes Tommie Smith + John Carlos lifted their gloved fists during the medal ceremony, I did a drawing of them. In the divisive political climate of the 60's, that drawing was not received well. I experienced the power of my teenage art to ignite, and my own power to tap in to something deep, tho I did not know

What keeps me creating? At this stage of the game, it's woven into my DNA, my creative life is totally integrated with my spiritual life. I feel closest to myself, and closest to a divine consciousness when I fully concentrate on creative endeavors. And maintaining that creative connection is truly one of, if not the most important thing in my life. Without that, the power is not there to support + uplift others.

③ what made you choose NMU? In 1969, my Mom wanted me to stay in Columbus and be a secretary or work at the packing plant. I knew I had that 'something deep' was at the time.

needed to move away.
My choices were (1) Get a
job in Columbus (2) Go to
community college (3) Go to
UMN. One trip to Lincoln
sealed the deal. I loved
Lincoln, UMN was love at
first sight. So many kids
from different backgrounds,
lots of activities, the
adventures of dorm life.

I initially enrolled as a
math major. In high
school, I'd been pretty good
at math, and even tutored
other students who were
having a lot more fun in
high school than I did.
Literally, at the last
minute, I changed my
major to Fine Arts. I
remember a feeling that

came over me after writing
'math' as my major.
It was dread, and a
~~conviction~~ ^{clear} knowledge that
I was supposed to choose
art. I entered as an
art major and have
never looked back.

4. Who did I study with?
I was fortunate to study
with the great Tom
Coleman for a semester
before he passed away.
Jim Eitenberger, Doug Ross,
Gail Buttf and Peter
Worth were my most
influential professors. In
my freshman year, I had
three grad students for

drawing and design classes,
and I loved them for
their enthusiasm, youth
and ~~late~~ representation
of the artist's life.
At that time, I thought
they were brilliant!

5. How did training at UNL
prep me for my career?

a) My professors communicated
belief in me + that
went a long way in
instilling confidence.

b) Through work study jobs,
I had the opportunity
to work at Sheldon
Art Gallery, under the
leadership of Norman
Geske and Jon Nelson.
Norman, John, and the
Sheldon 'family'

provided a golden time
of art, beauty, and
culture. I am forever
indebted to them for
guidance they provided
simply by example.

powerful friendships
grew from my time at
UNL - with fellow
art students. To this day,
we love these friends,
admire their work +
look to them for
guidance.

d) grow my earliest yearnings
to make a living in
this world. UNL time
encouraged + did not
squash my hopes.

One thing I would love to
see for all Fine Arts Majors
is an integration with
classes in business.

e) establishment of routine of
sketching or keeping a journal
(or sketchbook)

Artists are sometimes sub-
consciously trained to
believe "business bad."

But I believe that young
artists - whether visual or
performing - would be
well ~~served~~ served for understand
budgets, business plans strategy.
Artists step into the world
pretty much un-armed with
practical strategies for
keeping their art alive
in the real world.

b. What was I involved in?
I was pretty much totally
involved in being a young
art student. The art dept.
provided us with small studio
spaces, and every evening
from sophomore year on
was spent at the art

dept. I loved it.

I worked in the journalism
dept. in my sophomore year,
under Professor Morrison,
(a character! He dressed
like Benjamin Franklin,
and that at Sheldon for
my junior and senior years.
I loved all these experiences

After graduation, I taught
several freshman drawing
classes, and loved doing
that. So, it was art studio
time, work at my jobs, and
go to bars for a beer at
10:30 or 11 at night.

~~The Zoo~~, The beloved Hobnob,
mostly. Now long gone.

⑦ what brought you to Texas?
My now husband Kelly Nash
got a job with the EPA
in Dallas in 1978. I



NOW
TAKING
FLIGHT

