



JUNE 17, 2017

I intended to start this journal on June 7. Didn't happen. June 7 is Prince's birthday. It was going to honor him.

Swami Rampas
UNSHAKABLE FAITH

HER
UNSHAKABLE FAITH in God + ~~His~~ WILL
NOTHING SHORT OF THIS HER
TAKE THOROUGH REFUGE in Him.
GIVE UP ALL FEARS,

ALL ANXIETIES, ALL DOUBTS,
ALL THOUGHTS OF WEAKNESS,
YOU HAVE PUT YOURSELF UNDER
THE GUIDANCE AND CONTROL
OF an ALL-POWERFUL BEING.
LET ~~HER~~ ^{HER} DO WHAT SHE PLEASES WITH YOU.
GIVE UP I and MINE.

MAKE NO PLANS,
LET NOTHING OF THE PAST OR FUTURE
DISTURB YOU.

GOD IS THE SOLE DOER AND YOU ARE HIS ^{HER}
CHILD, ~~His~~ ^{HER} SERVANT.

YOUR I and MINE HAS NO EXISTENCE.

IT IS ALL SHE, SHE ALONE. ^{HER}
SUBMIT, RESIGN, SURRENDER YOURSELF TO ~~HER~~.
BE ALWAYS CHEERFUL, PEACEFUL +
BLISSFUL. IN THIS STATE YOU WILL
ALWAYS REMAIN. THIS IS YOUR GOAL.

GOD IS ALWAYS IN YOU + YOU ARE ALWAYS
SHE IN HER.
AND YOU ARE ONE.

THIS IS THE TRUTH.

June 17, 2017

Bitter Fruit ... this year.
And today & the last three
days, I've been in bed
with a pinched nerve in
my back, on some damned
thing that has left me
in misery, and on the
verge of tears in pain.
What's led up to this?
And this is ... this
feeling of loss, decrepitude,
hollowness.

This desire to sit, or lie,
and do nothing but rest
and heal.

2017 - I best catalog
rather than
narrate.

[And there are
different lenses
to view these
things.]

2017

1. Donald Trump has been elected President - probably illegally. Probably hacked by the Russian government.
2. What does this election do to me and many in the country? Leaves us in a state of fury, ferocious anger. Empathy for Hillary. Families are divided, including mine. This time it feels different than any times before - it feels like a division of value - of which side of history you are on.

So when I visited NE two weeks ago I did not go to Columbus, and did not see family.

The lunacy of the Trump administration is well

documented. We are in
the upside down world,
Greed, hatred, cruelty
unleashed.

Or is it just more visible?

God knows that it is
always here... always
with us... the evil, the
desire for destruction, for
war.

3. The treatment of
Hillary Clinton. The
million and one ways
that contempt was
directed at her... the
misogyny, the open and
evident fear and
hatred of women.
State of constant
and ferocious outrage,
since election night
and escalating.

4. [redacted] Foundation
withdraws funding.
A gut punch. Note a
knockout, but a
game changer.

We'd ended 2016
with momentum ...
the completion of
Piece 24, promise of
education program
growing.

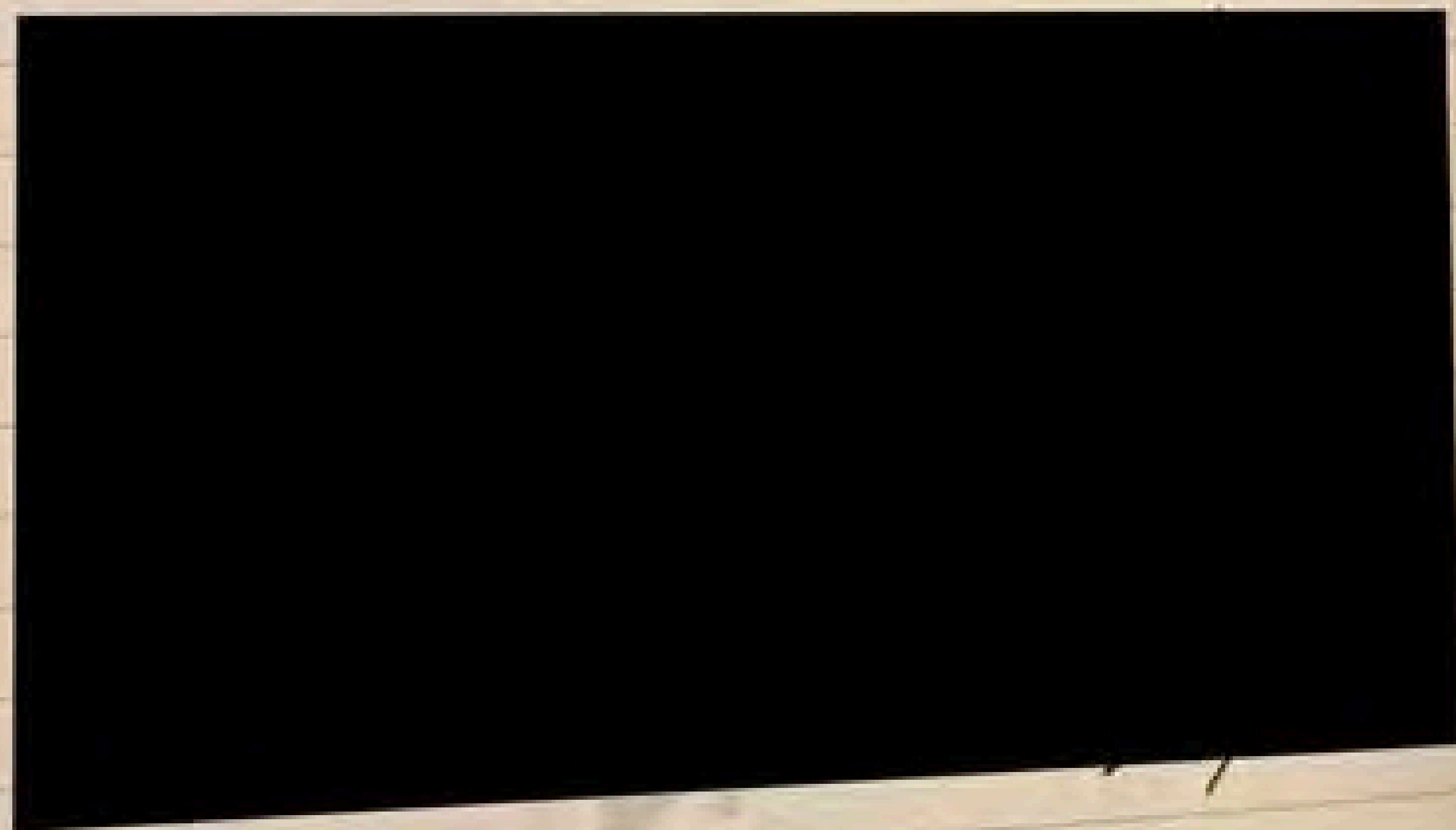
[redacted] withdraws. Boom.

5. [redacted] arrives in
the office and says
she's "wasted" millions
and millions of dollars.
The Trump election
has been a seismic
shift for them too.

6. 29 Piers emergency
board meeting. Sandra
Gibson (aka 1300m beng
mentor) straight talks

Board member
ideas are:

1. Do a new website
2. Buy billboards
advertising 297res.
3. Borrow money.



and tells the board
that it is time for
them to get busy, get
creative, find the money.

She couldn't have spoken
more clearly.

I leave for San Miguel
on a long planned trip.

Mauricio says "we have
this."

Board officers say that
we need to meet as
soon as I get back.

I suggest they meet sooner.

~~7. Kathy~~ (As I write this,
I feel how little interest
I have in documenting it.
Another cliched non-profit
horror story?)

7. Kelly, Gretchen and I
go on a long planned
trip to San Miguel.

Terrific. I state my
intention to
cocoon and reckon
with all the
29 Pieces stuff.

Loved it there. This
is all in the San
Miguel book.

8. Altitude sickness
after the butterfly
trip. Death rehearsal.
Moment of truth
and epiphany.

9. Choices presented to
board for future of
29 Pieces, one of
which is folding -
which I seriously
consider.

10. Feeling of peace
descends. I talk with
trusted friends.

Kelly

Dana

Shelley

Gretchen

Lana Self

Speak with legal
advisors:

Bruce Bernstein

11. It is not all that
easy to dissolve an
organization.

(At this point, my
state of anguish has
morphed into resolve.

Cindy, Maurice,
Constance, Jennifer -
have been let go
or have reduced
hours.)

12. In dissolution, all assets of a non-profit must be given to another non-profit. I am not willing to do that.

(Do not, did not feel emotional about giving up office and moving to a third choice —

which is:

Move 29 pieces to my office. We tighten the belt, focus on education, reduce overhead significantly, and hire on an "as-needed" basis.

I'm reminded of how, all along, I've hoped for a full participant in this — someone who gets it, sees financial

possibility and is willing
to be the business
mind, or thought
partner even.
I hoped it might be:

Charlene Chen (moved on
to grad school)

Buz Barlow ([redacted])

Scott Eustace ([redacted])

[redacted]

And that just hasn't
happened. Over and over,
it's come down to me,
bearing the "all about
Karen" accusations,
and just bearing it through
obstacle after obstacle.

13. So then the office move,
strategy & plan.

14. Clean out garage here
(Kelly's gargantuan
effort.)

Clean out studio here.

All of this is an
effort to make enough
space to wedge 29 pieces
stuff in.

15. All three cats - Flame, Sparky,
and P. Nut - get very ill //
When we return from
Mexico, Flame becomes
emaciated. None will eat.
Sparky took to the bath
tub. P. Nut to the
closet. Many vet visits,
antibiotics.

P. Nut + Sparky pull
through, but not Flame.
Kelly had him put down
on May 31, the anniver-
sary of Dad's death
and Shelley's birthday.

16. P. Nut and Sparky now eat
5 meals/day and look
good.

17. Packing up of the office -
done methodically, over
a 28 day period.

18. Sale of furniture - went well.
(Thanks to Rosemary.)

19. The move - went well

20. And I went to Nebraska on
May 31 - Flame's death,
Dad's death, Shelley's
birthday.

21. I stayed in a Best
Western so that I would
have a clean, cool room
that would not require
my effort. And it had
a shower + clean
sheets.

(Would've liked
to stay 2 weeks)

- ① Third Nerve Palsy
- ② Smashed finger 
- ③ Broken Toe

22. Through all of this—
- the gut punch.
 - the swarming in of T rump.
 - the time in hospital in Mexico
 - the conversations with board, the kids, the staff about the gut punch
 - the possibility of the dissolving of 29 pieces

~~~~~  
 • KELLER'S 3 health issues  
 I did not become fearful, I did say "Fuck" and interject "Fuck" into conversations, more in these 5 months than in the previous 65 years.

23. When Flame died, I felt some tears, sadness, grief over his passing, but not the sense of unleashed grief one step away that might've

been expected in other years.

24. Dana's move back to Carmel. And, then, June 14, Dana and Don moved back to Carmel, CA. We were supposed to have dinner on June 8, and I canceled. I felt sorrowful, and heavy-hearted about her leaving.

I knew that if I had to say good-bye face to face that emotion would be unleashed that I didn't really want to display.

I call Dana a soul-sister.



The attachment I've felt  
to Dana being here again  
is not logical.

I didn't see her more  
than once every one or two  
months.

It is a feeling of closeness  
and understanding.

I also know that it has  
never been a completely honest  
friendship. The reasons they  
moved back to Dallas  
were never totally clear.

That day when I was walking,  
here in Nixburg, and Dana  
got out of her car —  
completely surprising me  
and told me that she &  
Don were moving back ...

I was happy, and also  
stunned that she hadn't  
said anything to me.

about that possibility.

This reinforced my perception of being a bystander in Dana's life - not a full participant or partner.

It was the family - always the family. And the family always had secrets.

Thinking back to the first time Dana + I had a work session at her home - and I sensed the manic-ness.

She has sorrows with her husband, son, daughter, grand-daughter, mother, father, siblings.

It's a family that lives through a lot of drama together, but stays tight.

So why did I feel such  
real sorrow + emotion at  
Dana's leaving Dallas?

There is some special  
connection there -

I wanted to write in this  
journal today to see  
what, if anything, triggered  
emotion - in this  
period of time that has  
been so intense + real.

029 Pieces ... we are surviving.

0 Trump, misogyny ... all that.  
FURY, FEROCIOUSNESS,  
DISGUST.

0 Flame ... sadness. Relief  
THAT he is not suffering,  
ACCEPTANCE.

0 Dana ... THAT SORROW  
FEELS DISTANT NOW. THAT  
SHE + DON ARE GONE.

WHY?

• seeing SANDRA, STELLY, JOY,  
PHOEBE, JANE, JANELLE +  
LEA in LINCOLN —  
wonderful

• THE office move —  
PRAEDFUL BUT DONE.

• STAFF Time Reduced.  
NECESSARY

• AGING, RIGIDNESS. OTHER  
AGING SYMPTOMS,  
SUCKS.

MAKES me ANGRY AT MY  
BODY WHEN IT  
SHOULD BE TREATED WITH  
CARE.

Have given up;

SUGAR

WHEAT

ALCOHOL

MOST DAIRY

+  
STILL OVERWEIGHT + STIFF

AND meantime...

██████ gives us \$65,000

██████ gives us \$25,000

██████ " " \$35,000

████████████████████ 8,000

████████████████████ 10,000

████████████████████ 50,000

██████ comes through 10,000

### Good Things.

A new studio is going to be built.

We have money.

P.Nut + Sparky are good.

Kelly + I are basically ok.

VERY BAD THING:

Scientists ... big name  
scientists ... say, without  
hyperbole or exaggeration,  
that human life will  
end in this or the next  
generation.

SO  
WHAT NOW?

BIG OFFICE SPACE  
TOO MANY BOARD  
UNNECESSARY MEETINGS  
MOVING TOO FAST

UNNECESSARY ACTIVITIES  
ENTHUSIASM... POTTY...  
BEAUTY... WONDER...  
TAUTH... CURIOSITY... CREATIVITY

RESENTMENTS

STUFF

WORRY

ANGER

KINDNESS ... RELATIONSHIPS  
EXTREME SELF-CARE... CREATIVITY  
... SPIRITUAL WORK ... ART

STUFF THAT I AM

RESPONDING TO

WHAT STAYS?

WHAT IS  
PEELED  
AWAY?

# NECESSITIES:

SPIRITUAL PRACTICE

EXERCISE, BODY CARE,  
HEALTHY EATING.

Quiet Time for

Reflection and Writing

CONNECTION TIME: PEOPLE, KELLY, FRIENDS

Time in Nature

DAYDREAM TIME

CREATIVE TIME

A LOT of SLEEP

A Time for 'CHORES'

June 18, 2017

Bedridden. For four days  
now. Sciatica or something  
like it. Pain on scale of 9-10  
at first. Now, settled down &  
much better. Thanks you.

Diane Van Buren is a  
veteran of this particular  
misery, and she had suggestions.  
She believes it is a body/  
mind symptom. She suggested  
crying. For whatever reason,  
tears did not flow. She  
suggested "say out loud what

you think your angels would  
say to you, and proclaim  
the outcome you desire  
ferrently and repeatedly."

So,

Calling my angels.

And how about,

Calling all ancestors.

FIRST.

Calling my angels,

The angels have felt distant  
to me. In the midst of survival

mode, I haven't slowed down,  
quieted myself, opened myself  
to that magical space.  
'On task' is how I've been  
for several years, and it has  
worn me down... my physical  
and spiritual resources feel  
shallow. Though I meditate,  
the responsibilities of 29 Pieces  
has<sup>ve</sup> been pre-occupying. I've  
felt responsible for people's  
paychecks, for their homes &  
families. The Piece 24 students -  
I've loved them, and desire

that they feel part of  
something successful, not  
failed.

And my biggest responsibility  
has been to "this." This  
calling. This beautiful work,  
this intention, this gift  
of the 29 Pieces.

And the very tough decisions  
that had to be made this  
year pitted this divine  
'assignment' vs. my very  
human and reduced capacities.

It could not go on as it

was in the staff, the office...  
the overhead, the stress,  
without destroying me. I  
was already like an aging  
<sup>am</sup> Labrador that painfully  
strains to stand up  
each time I try to rise.

[I FEEL RISING.]

[I DO NOT CHOOSE MISERY.]  
To continue as was

would've destroyed the  
conduit. Me. And I am  
not Jerry Garcia of the  
Grateful Dead. Martyrdom  
doesn't get it done. Not now.

(We just watched a 6 part  
documentary on Jerry Garcia  
and the Grateful Dead ... and  
his self destined death march.  
It was fascinating. Was he  
destiny or all self will?  
A force for what, in the  
end?)

Back to my angels,  
what would angelic, guiding  
spirits, spirits of benevolence,  
life and kindness, spirits  
of pure love ... what would  
they have been saying to me

in January? What would  
they say now?

In January and February ... at  
the news of funding crisis  
and then health crisis in  
Mexico ... when I think  
back, there were moments of  
slowing down, of faith, even  
of being party to/a player in,  
some larger story. And those  
moments may have been tiny  
interjections, moments when I  
was receptive to a message  
of — "Be calm. All will be well."

During the Death Rehearsal  
in San Miguel, in the emergency  
room with test results saying  
that I had a pulmonary  
embolism. There was connection.  
And calm. And ALL GRATITUDE.  
The only regret wafting through  
my mind was that I have  
been/am so unforgiving to Dad.  
And that I should forgive.

Maybe it was the angels  
who helped me methodically  
do what had to be done  
to do the 29 pieces of five  
move.

And now, in this transition time, when my voice at one moment says "time to be looking for a nursing home" "my hip, urinary pain issues are with me from here on out" "it's the beginning of the end" ... what are my angels saying?

Do my angels really care if this 'assignment' of 29 pieces is fulfilled? Or do they only care about the spiritual light increased in this being?

when I quietly think about  
what some omnipresent,  
benevolent and enlightened  
being may be saying as they  
see me?

"She needs rest."

"She could trust more."

"She is so angry at her body  
for causing her pain, and  
difficulties and embarrassment.  
She could be more gentle  
with herself."

"She could spend more time  
in our company, rather  
than the burdensome  
tasks or responsibilities  
to the structure of an  
organization."

"Look what she's done, it is beautiful."

"How can we help her?"

"When will she listen?"

OK. Left hand.

Angels, Benevolent spirit, God  
with in, what do you say  
to me now?

Rest. You are in your  
earthly home now. Prepare  
to finish this journey. You're  
finished several tours of  
duty. You're being given the  
gift of time. Find joy, health,  
love + peace in this time.

It does not have to be  
compulsive activity. It can  
flow.

And the goddess here (me) is getting old.

So,

what do I ardently ask for?  
The will to enable my own  
health + well being.

JOY

To stay ambulatory,

Love: Relationships,  
friendships.

Kelly's health + well being.

Sustenance of this  
beautiful earth.

and this goodness here (me) is getting old.

WHAT  
CALLS  
me?

The 29 pieces as  
New pieces  
PREPARATORY  
DRAWINGS 7 →

WHAT  
WILL I  
DO FOR THE ORG

Raise money  
Social media (also m)

WHAT  
BORES  
me?

BORE may not be the  
right word. It may  
be... what do I no  
longer have the  
energy to do?

WHAT DO  
I WANT TO  
GIVE UP?

conceived in 2006, 11 am.  
A book of the 29 pieces  
that have to do with dying.  
of the 29 pieces.  
writing. JOURNALS.

Finalize curriculum Thank you's.

V. RESPONSE mailings. BUDGETS

- TEACHER TRAINING.  
Teacher TRAINING.

- PUBLIC SCULPTURE  
management.

- FIGURE OUT DISTRIBUTION  
of CURRICULUM.

- TRAINING the TRAINER.

...

In Facebook, in conversations,  
sometimes it feels like  
the dachounds, <sup>the</sup> chihuahuas, and  
the Pomerians are so busy snipping  
at each other, peeing on one  
another, that none of them  
notice that the wolves and  
the dragons are breaking  
down the door.

...

## THE DAYS

|                                |                              |
|--------------------------------|------------------------------|
| SPIRITUAL PRACTICE<br>EXERCISE | SPIRITUAL<br>PRACTICE        |
| CREATIVE TIME                  | CREATIVE<br>Time             |
| NATURE TIME                    | EXERCISE<br>CREATIVE<br>Time |
| CHORES                         | CHORES                       |
| MEAL                           | MEAL<br>RELAX                |
| BATHING                        | SLEEP                        |
| RELATIONSHIPS                  |                              |
| SLEEP                          |                              |

## SAMPLE DAYS

| SPIRITUAL<br>PRACTICE     | SPIRITUAL<br>PRACTICE           |
|---------------------------|---------------------------------|
| CREATIVE<br>Time          | NO<br>SCHEDULE<br>REST<br>WRITE |
| CHORES                    | DAYDREAM                        |
| EXERCISE<br>MEAL<br>RELAX | NATURE<br>BREAK<br>MEAL         |
| SLEEP                     | SLEEP                           |

7.19.17

From Unshakable Faith  
by Swami Ramdas

"Give up all fears,  
all anxieties, all doubts,  
all thoughts of weakness."

Rt. Hand

65 $\frac{1}{2}$  today and I am permeated  
with fears, doubts and weakness.

Walking like a hesitant and  
crimped 90 year old, with  
unpredictable energy levels,  
I seek contentment and  
comfort.

Meanwhile,  
RESPONSIBILITY looms, and I want  
to play ... in my work ... in  
my studio ... in my dreams.

Yet I fear this pair that  
erupts and takes me to bed,  
keeps me awake at night,  
erodes my confidence. Hurts.

Or is the pain the great  
corrector - slowing one down  
to adjust to this next phase,  
this advancing process of  
erosion of life in this body.

I seek a higher view of all  
this in a view that is at once  
biological and spiritual.  
Left hand.

"Give up all fear, all doubt,  
all anxiety, all thoughts of  
weakness."

How can I give up these  
thoughts when I am reminded  
of my weakness at every

and this goodness here (me) is getting old.

turn now? What is the  
set of thoughts that  
is higher than giving in  
and giving up, and  
below arrogance? A danger?

What are the components  
of that weather system?  
Self care

Humor

Movement

Wisdom (about aging,  
biology, death)

7.19.17.

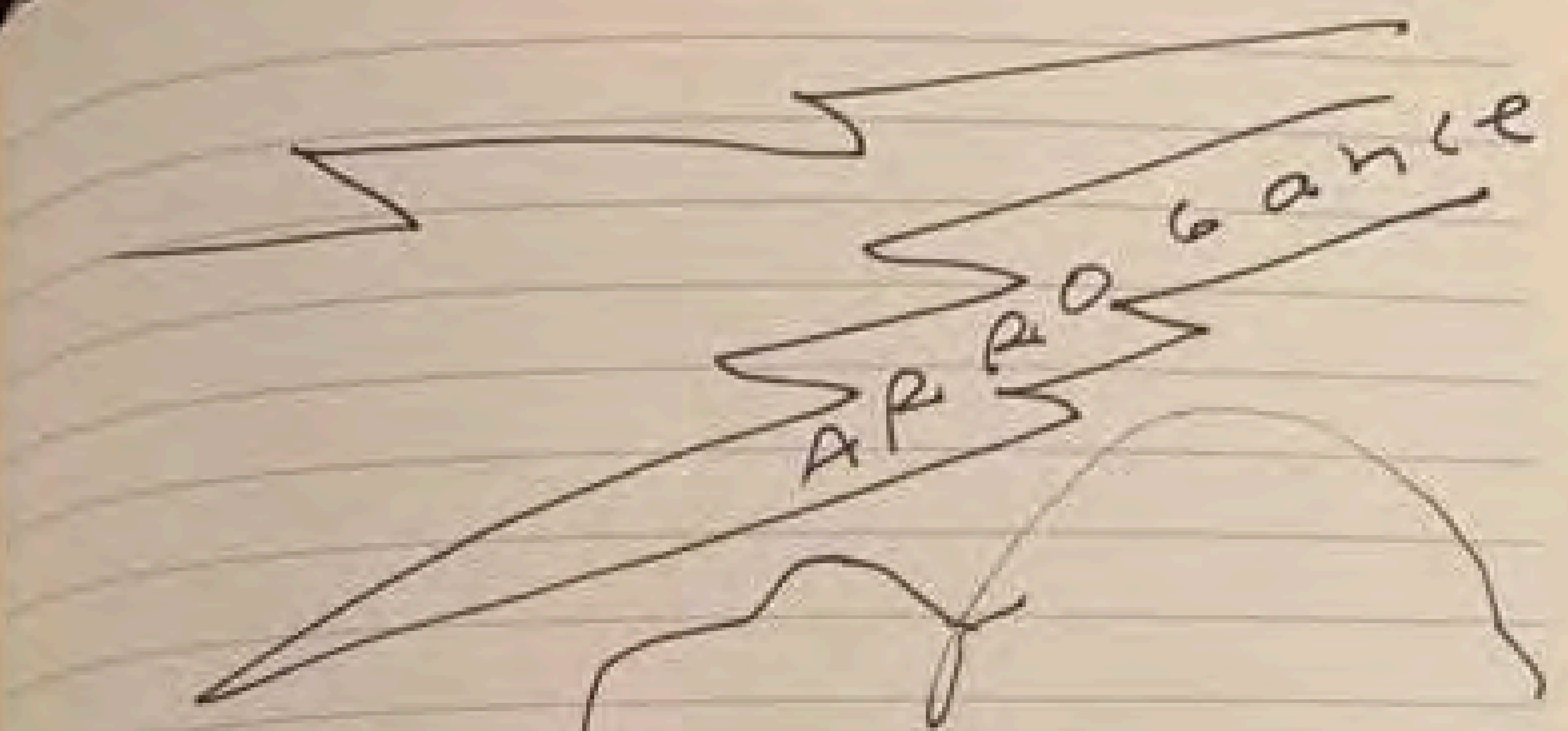
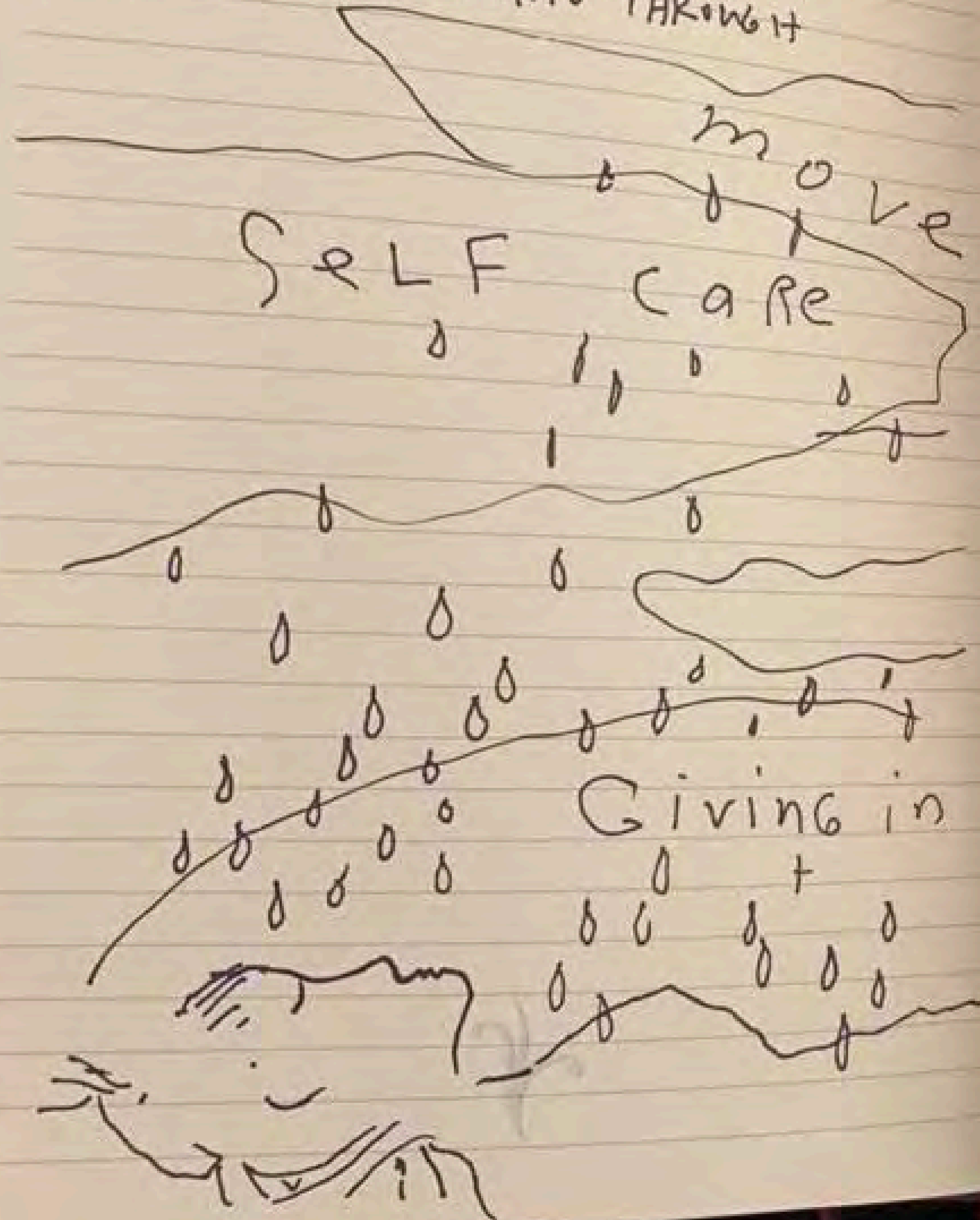
THE STATE OF  
CONTENTment

WHERE I LIVE

WEATHER REPORT  
6.20.17

ANGER

SOFT Rain BREAKING THROUGH



ment

wisdom

Humor

GIVING UP

I've  
pres  
ans  
No  
vio  
xt  
tal  
do  
vo  
na  
d.

6.20.17

"You have put yourself under  
the guidance and control of  
an all powerful being."

from Unshakable Faith  
by Swami Ramdas

I have accepted that I am...  
and am not ... the boss of me.  
This all powerful being has  
sometimes felt to me like  
a fickle and stern task-  
master ... a demanding and  
male father figure. He is  
some blend of Michelangelo's  
muscular God, Dad's stern  
gaze, and a more authentic  
deep intuition.

Thorn

Left:

You have put yourself under  
the guidance & control  
of an all powerful being.

From here on out "HE"  
is going to become  
"SHE" or "LOVE".

No longer under the  
control of "HE".

What if every indoctrin-  
ation of HE switched  
to "SHE." and we  
begin to answer to a

I've

pres  
ans

I. No  
vio  
ext l  
tal

do  
ivo  
n a

ld.

GENTLER  
gentler [and also  
ferociously protective]  
combination of  
Beatrice Potter, Woudan  
Woman and Hillary  
Clinton. [THAT MEANS]  
Talent, will, love of  
creation, fierce  
protection and  
intellect.

SHE is the SELF. [that binds us all]  
SHE is AGAPE.

JUNE 22, 2011

"Give up I and mine.  
make no plans."

Give up I and Mine.  
Make no plans,

This 'no plan' <sup>plan</sup> sounds like  
a great plan for someone <sup>like me</sup> who  
makes list making part of  
the plan for every day.

No plan. Delicious! I will  
read. Exercise. Observe nature,  
Meditate, Eat. Wait for  
my orders. See the need.  
Fulfill the need.

"Give up I and mine.  
Make no plans."

There are days when I could  
see myself walking away  
from all I call 'mine.'

That's a tough list though.  
of 'mine.'

A house I love.

A car.

Staff.

A pillow

"Give up I and mine.  
Make no plans."

Giving up plans. I can do  
that. Makes it hard to do the  
requisite made my 3 + 5 yr.  
plans for a non-profit.

what ever really goes  
according to plan?

The estate more over here  
did.

The need to move the  
office did not.

The trip to Mexico did.  
staying in hospital  
for 2 days in  
Mexico was not.

I can give up "mine."  
If need be I could  
walk away from all

the possessions. Walk  
away to what though?

But the "I". Is it  
wise to give up 'I'?  
Yeah, yeah, we are part  
of the big "we."

The Self. Maybe every  
thing we do, everything  
we say, ~~does~~ have to  
be in service to the  
collective. But then →  
what about the Brezhnev  
Patleas, the Gandhis —  
who had to grow

the "I" to fulfill their  
destinies.<sup>2</sup>

The "I", too, can  
serve the Self while  
clarifying the self.

We are each unique  
instruments.

JULY 1 2017.

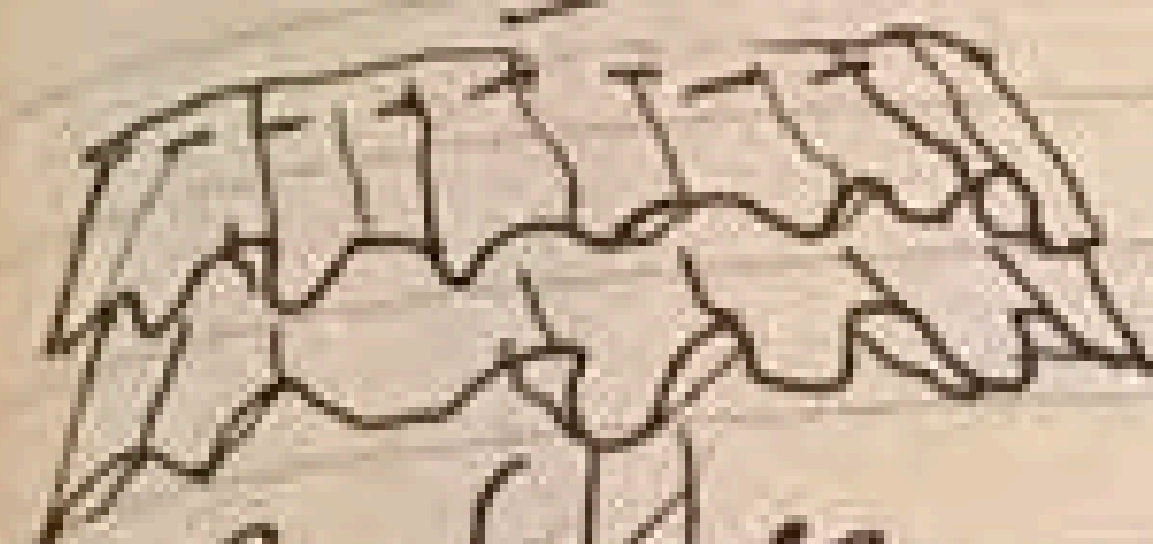
MOM'S BIRTHDAY. Alice  
Asche was born 110 years  
ago today in Columbus, NE.

The memories of many  
1st of July's come to me.

I always tried to make her happy... with gifts, flowers, arrangements for parties for her, spending time with her friends. I tried to be home for her birthday.

There was that deep sadness that I perceived in her that I wanted to make a little better.

## FABRIC



Ruffles

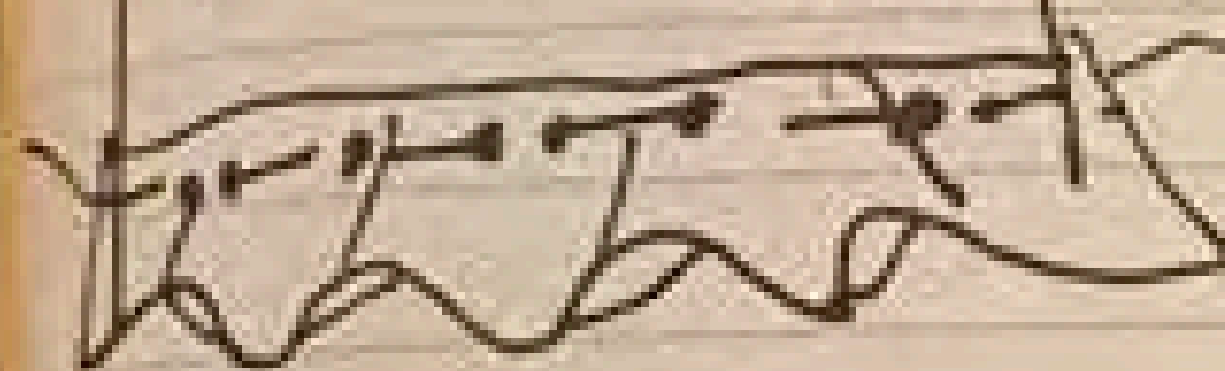


PAGE W/  
RUFFLES

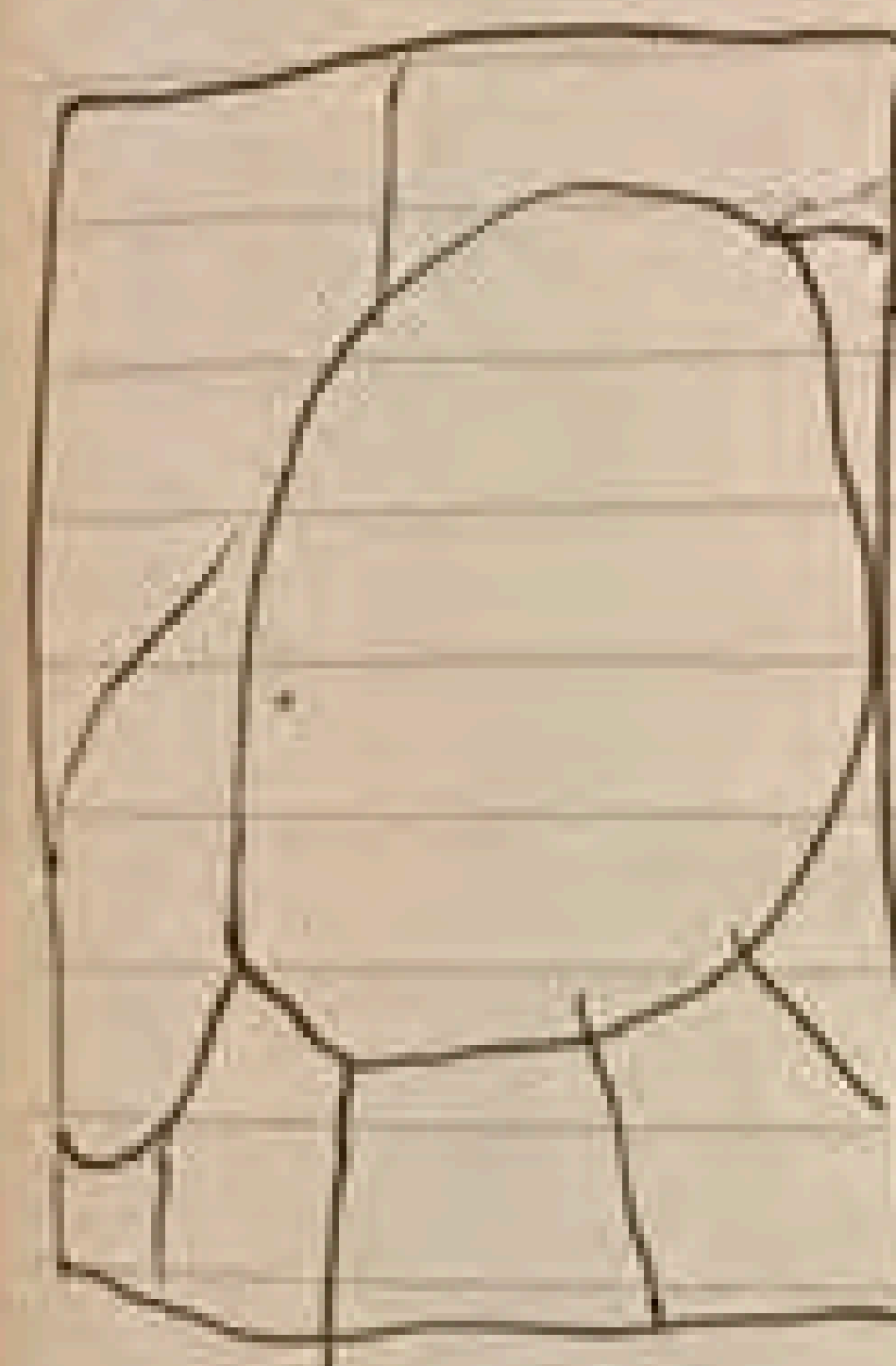
@  
Top or Bottom

Hand stitched

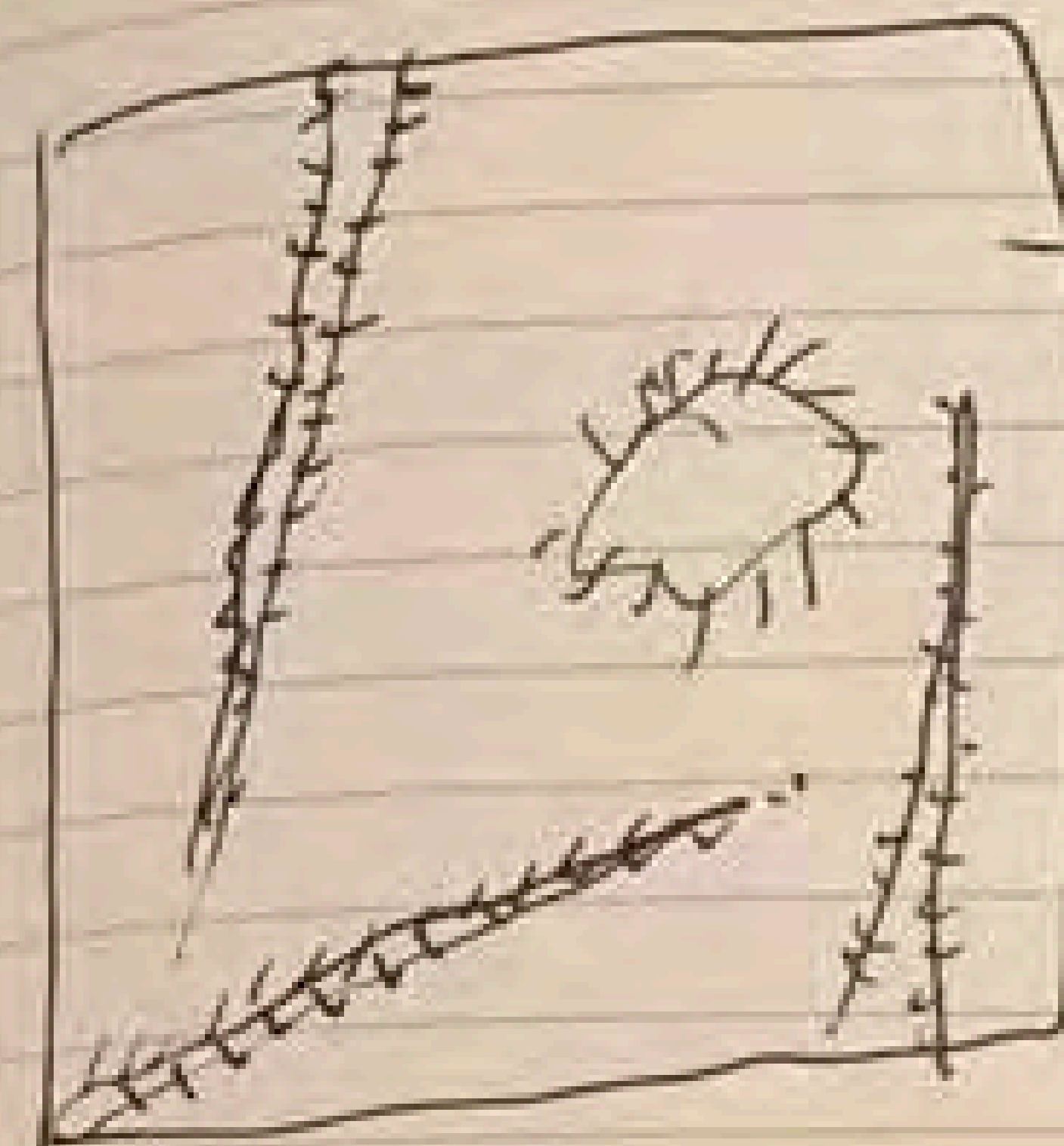
or



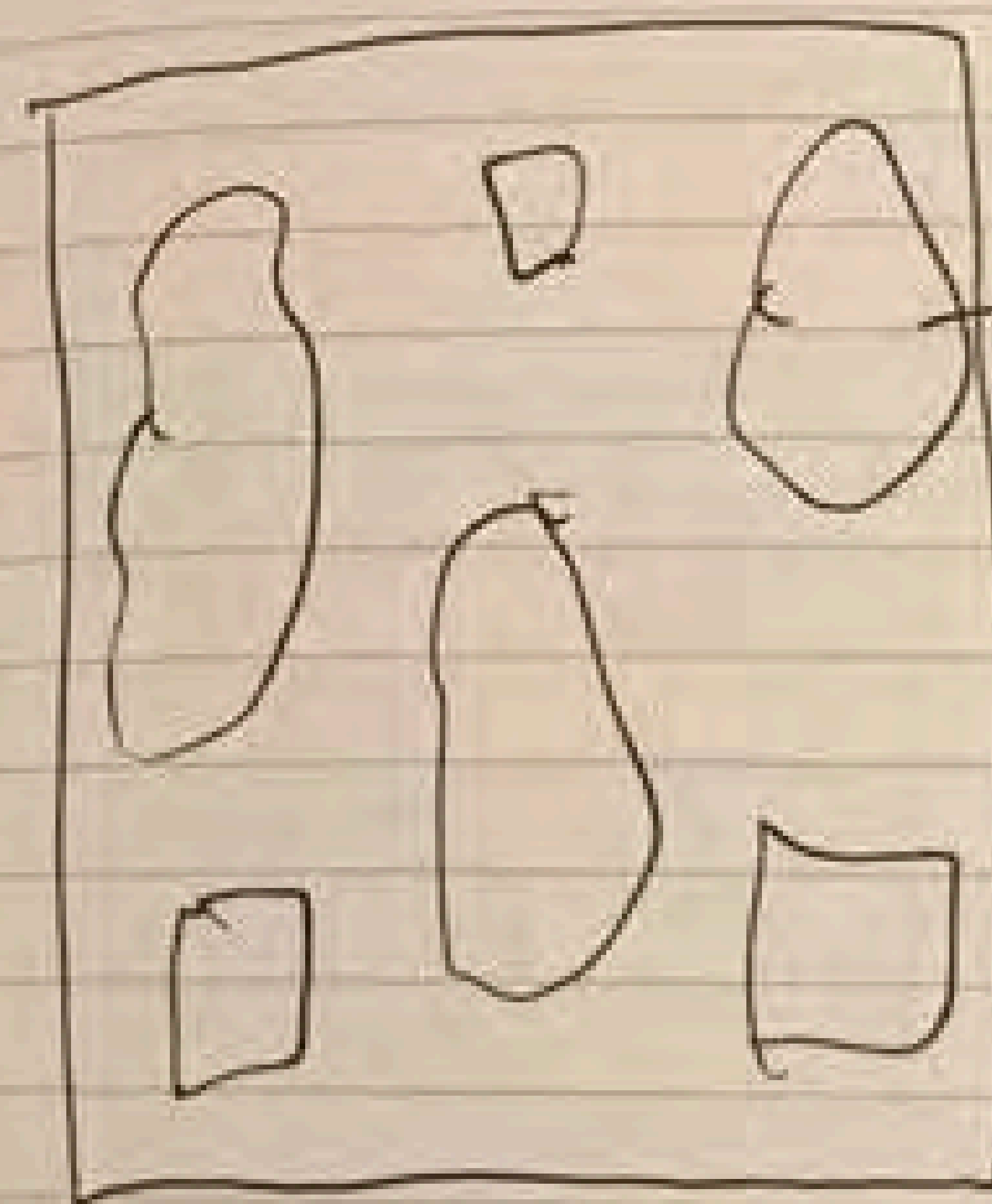
punch & threaded



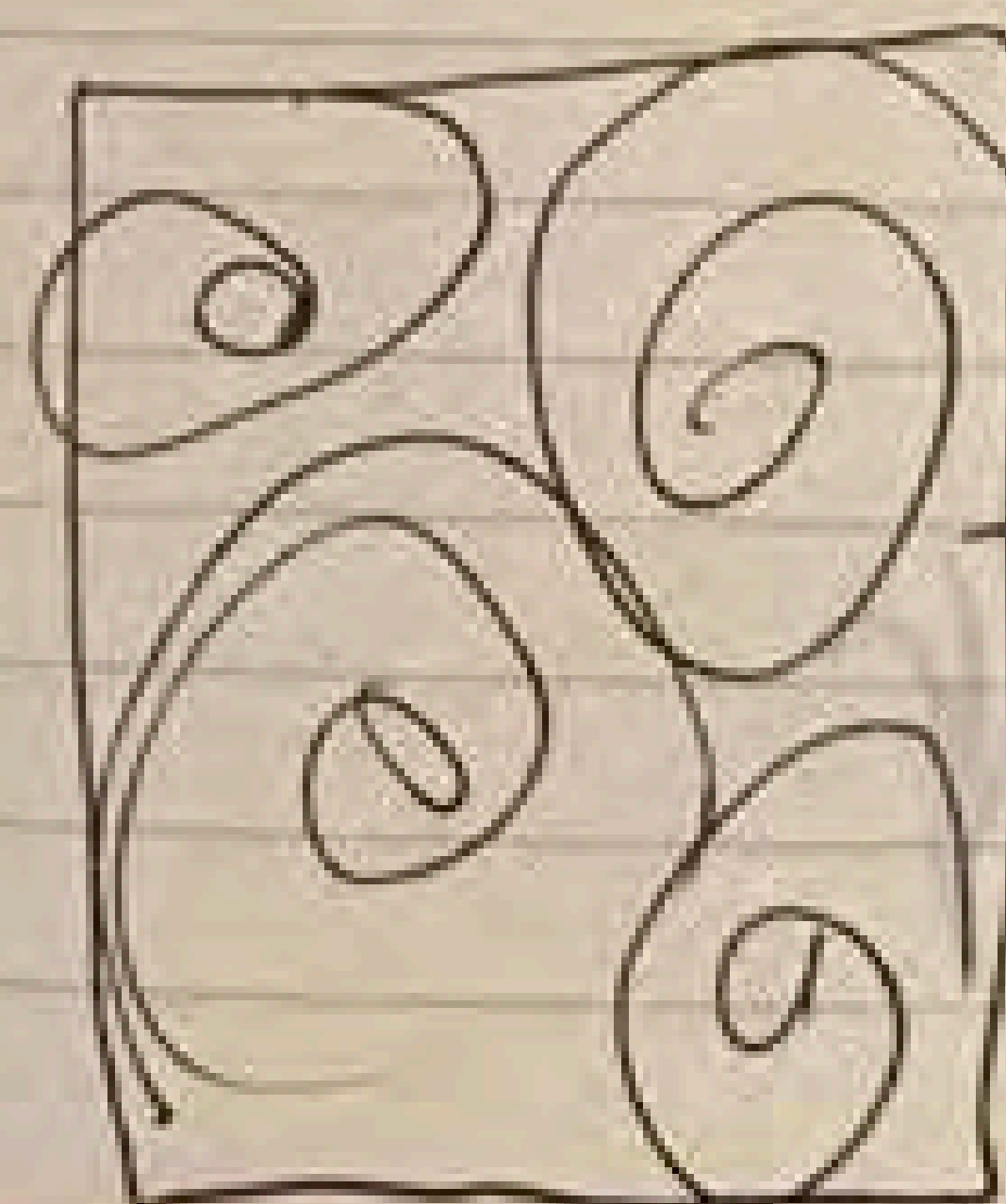
FABRIC collage



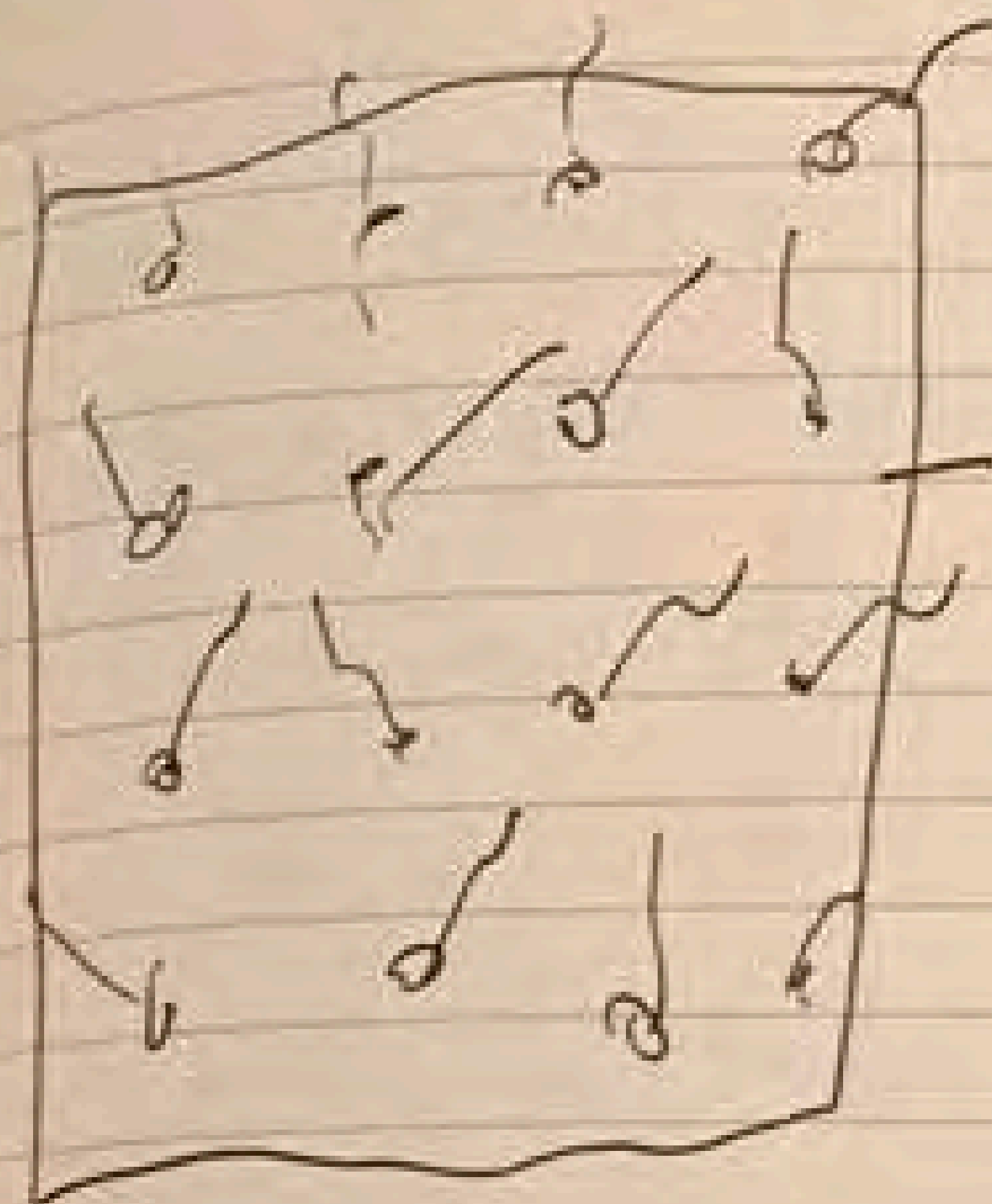
TORN &  
DISTRESSED  
FABRIC



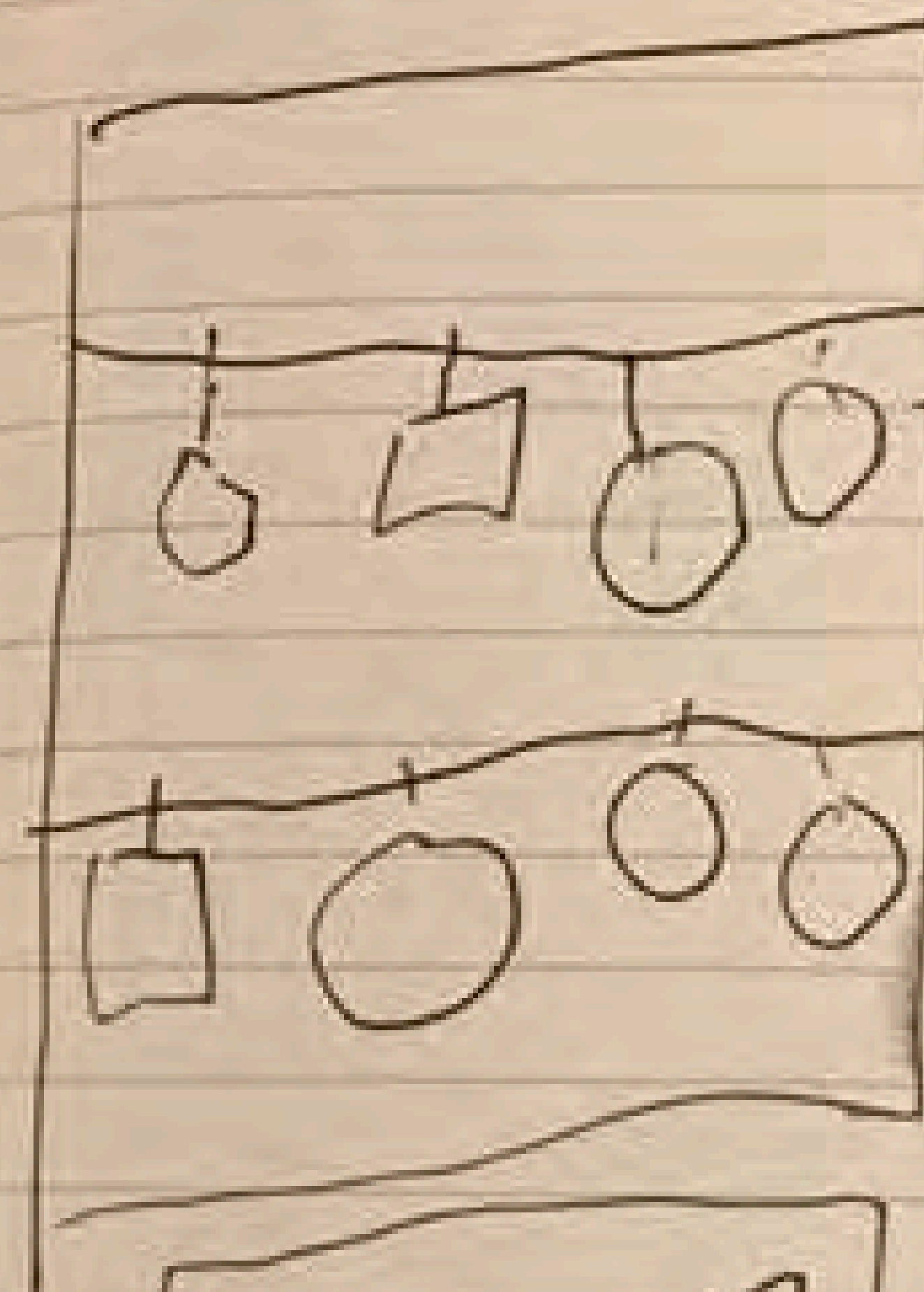
Fabric  
with  
Patches.



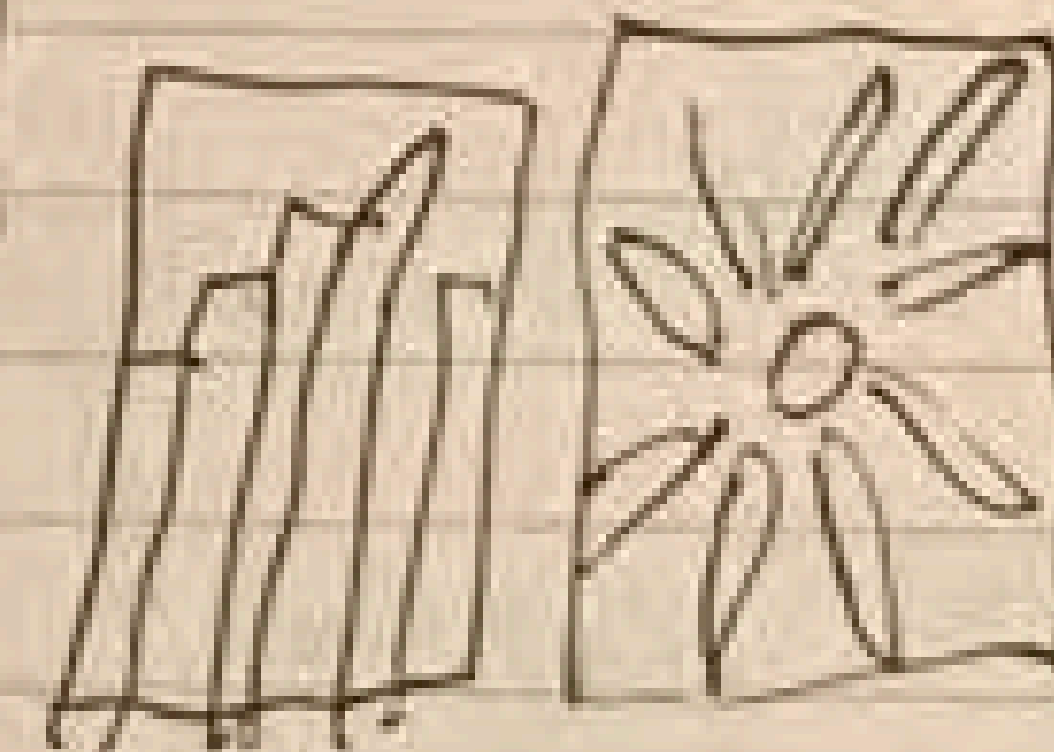
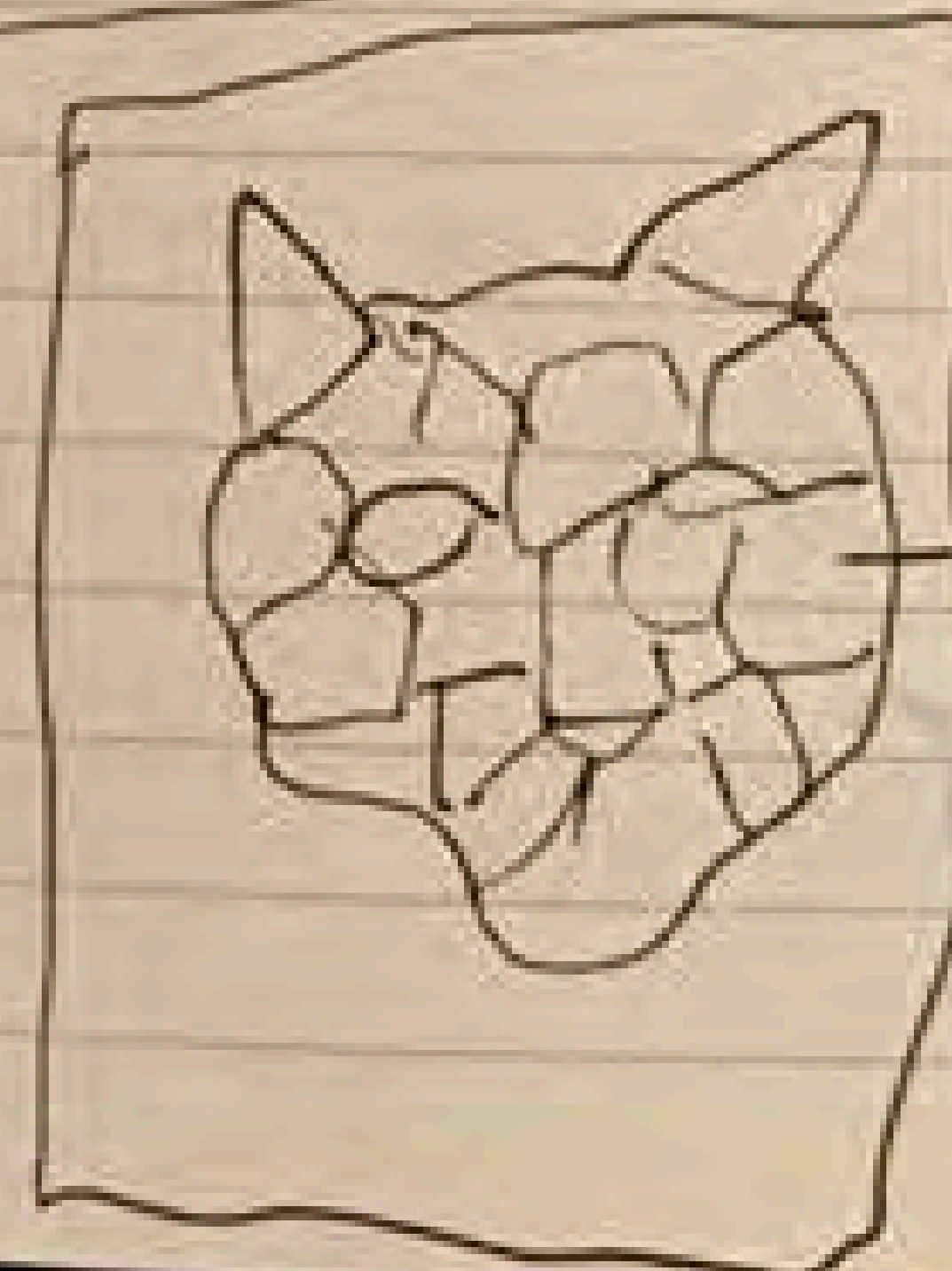
FABRIC BATTERED  
with paint



Holes punched  
+  
STUFF coming  
OUT.



As a background  
w. stuff  
hanging in  
front.



To make a  
pattern on  
shape

JULY 3, 2017

A few things on my mind.

Switching "He" to "She"

"Him" to "Her"

"His" to "Hers"

in all sacred passages.

Is there real, historic  
meaning in calling the  
spirit by the feminine?

Yes.

At 65, I realize that  
in my rich spiritual life,  
I have been working to  
"please daddy." No more,  
Now, I work to embody "H.E.R."

Daddy's approval is no longer important. The full embodiment of HER

is.

So that's one thing on my mind.

Another is FRIENDSHIP, and the importance of it, the occasional heartbreak and betrayal, the FORGIVENESS required, and the energy and attention it requires.

Friendship is both an action and a state.

## FRIENDSHIP

LAUGHTER

HONESTY

TRANSPARENCY

LOYALTY

SHARED HISTORY

SHARED INTERESTS

A LOT TO TALK ABOUT

CURIOSITY

JOY IN BEING TOGETHER

## ADMONITIONS

This week... admonishment  
from me.

1. Jason Dave at O.C. -  
missed our time out  
didn't apply for grant.
2. Dr. Appleton - "see it in  
perspective - you could

have a brain tumor."

(in reference to my  
average arthritic wear  
& tear on my hips.)

3. Agreement from Lawrence  
Lane on this p

4. There was one more but  
I can't remember.

YAYOI KUSAMA



## YAYOI KUSAMA

Kusama Yayoi, born March 22, 1929) is a Japanese artist and writer.

In 1957, she moved to the United States, settling in New York City, where she produced a series of paintings influenced by abstract expressionism. Switching to sculpture and installation as her primary media, Kusama became a fixture of the New York avant-garde during the early 1960s when she became associated with the pop-art movement. Embracing the rise of the hippie counterculture of the late 1960s, Kusama came to public attention when she organized a series of happenings in which naked participants were painted with brightly colored polka dots. Although largely forgotten[citation needed] after departing the New York art scene in the early 1970s, Kusama is now acknowledged as one of the most important living artists to come out of Japan, and an important voice of the avant-garde.

Kusama's work is based in conceptual art and shows some attributes of feminism, minimalism, surrealism, Art Brut, pop art, and abstract expressionism, and is infused with autobiographical, psychological, and sexual content. Kusama is also a published novelist and poet, and has created notable work in film, and fashion design. Major retrospectives of her work have been held at the Museum of Modern Art (in 1998), the Whitney Museum and the Tate Modern (in 2012), and the Hirshhorn Museum (2017). In 2006, she received a Lifetime Achievement Award from the Women's Caucus for Art. In 2008, Christie's New York sold a work by her for \$5.1 million, at the time the record price paid for a work by a living female artist. In 2015, the website Artsy named Kusama one of the Top 10 Living Artists of the year.



JULY 3, 2017

LORD JESUS CHRIST SON OF GOD HAVE  
MERCY ON US. LO ADI JESUS CHRIST  
SON OF GOD HAVE MERCY ON US.

JULY 4, 2017

4th Anniversary of Barbara  
Boster's passing. What can  
be said, wisdom has  
her here with us. Maybe  
I just don't call on her  
enough, or know how to talk  
with her, but I miss her.

JULY 7, 2017

Anniversary of the police  
shootings in Dallas, one  
year ago. We are going  
to an event this evening.

JULY 9, 2017

Yesterday, the Pierce 24  
kids, Joe Staker, Julie Crews  
and I worked on Jorge  
Gutierrez's mural in  
Deep Ellum. HOT. 95°+  
on white concrete. They  
got a lot done, but were  
all pretty worn down by  
2 P.M. We packed up & +

came home. Everyone was  
wiped out,

Today:

• Pack Christine Earshen's  
package. 30 min.

✓ • Order photos for  
my journal.

✓ • Go to Y + do treadmill  
1 hr.

Review

• Think about Pleasant  
Grocery + research.  
Plan.  
Go back to proposal.  
NEA + OCA

✓ • Isaac coming @ 1.

art  
app  
print  
samples

• FALL BOOK - AARP.

• movie w. Katz?

• Little signs + models.

• Prep 4 Maria,  
DeLores + Hype

• Call D. Knott's.

## FRIDA KAHLO

Frida Kahlo de Rivera; born Magdalena Carmen Frida Kahlo y Calderón; July 6, 1907 – July 13, 1954) was a Mexican painter, who mostly painted self-portraits. Inspired by Mexican popular culture, she employed a naïve folk art style to explore questions of identity, postcolonialism, gender, class, and race in Mexican society. Her paintings often had strong autobiographical elements and mixed realism with fantasy. In addition to belonging to the post-revolutionary Mexicanidad movement, which sought to define a Mexican identity, Kahlo has been described as a surrealist or magical realist. Her work has been celebrated internationally as emblematic of Mexican national and indigenous traditions, and by feminists for what is seen as its uncompromising depiction of the female experience and form.

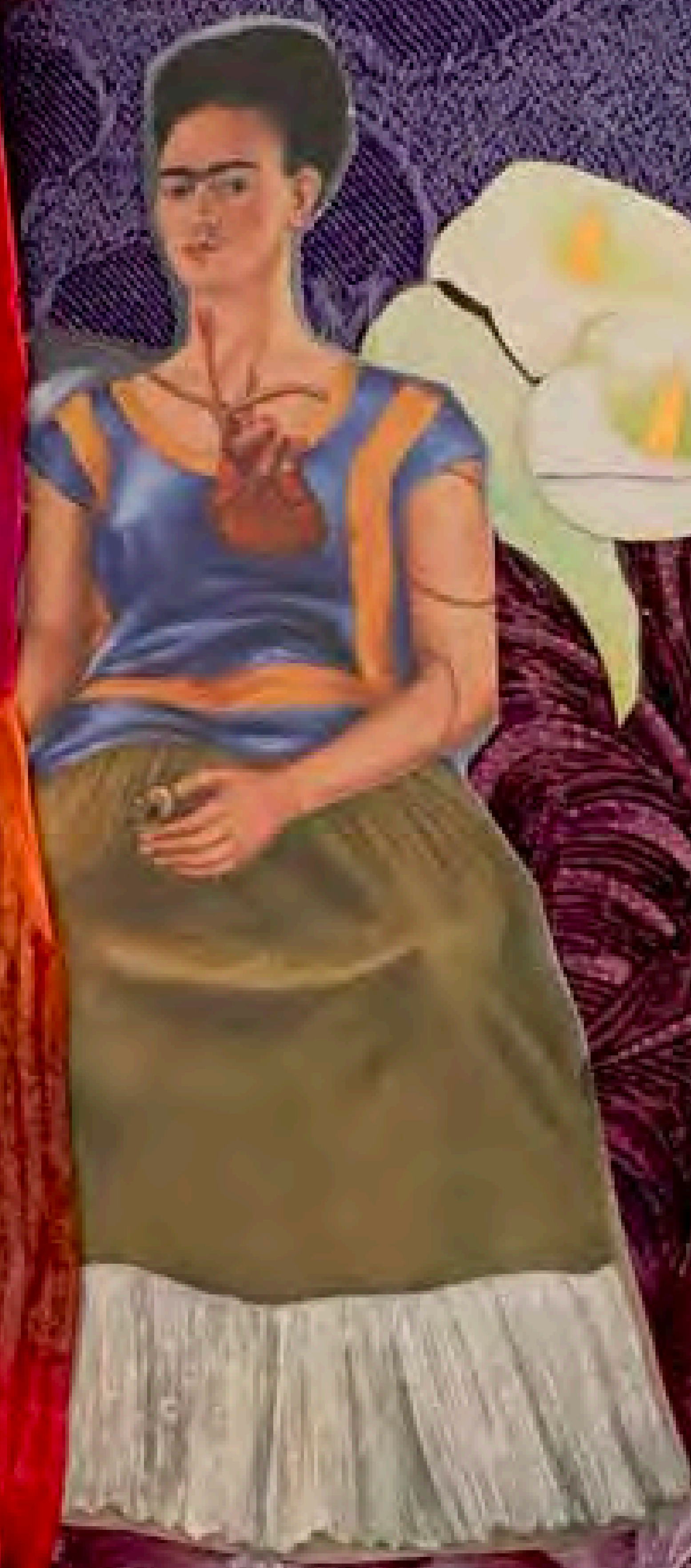
Born to a German father and a mestiza mother, Kahlo spent most of her childhood and adult life at her family home, La Casa Azul, in Coyoacán. She was left disabled by polio as a child, and at the age of eighteen was seriously injured in a traffic accident, which caused her pain and medical problems for the rest of her life. Prior to the accident, she had been a promising student headed for medical school, but in the aftermath had to abandon higher education. Although art had been her hobby throughout her childhood, Kahlo began to entertain the idea of becoming an artist during her long recovery. She was also interested in politics and in 1927 joined the Mexican Communist Party. Through the Party, she met the celebrated muralist Diego Rivera. They were married in 1928, and remained a couple until Kahlo's death. The relationship was volatile due to both having extramarital affairs; they divorced in 1939, but remarried the following year.

Kahlo spent the late 1920s and early 1930s traveling in Mexico and the United States with Rivera, who was working on commissions. During this time, she developed her own style as an artist, drawing her main inspiration from Mexican folk culture and painting mostly small self-portraits, which mixed elements from pre-Columbian and Catholic mythology. Although always overshadowed by Rivera, her paintings raised the interest of Surrealist artist André Breton, who arranged for her to have her first solo exhibition at the Julien Levy Gallery in New York in 1938. The exhibition was a success and was followed by another in Paris in 1939. While the French exhibition was less successful, the Louvre purchased a painting from Kahlo, making her the first Mexican artist to be featured in their collection.

Throughout the 1940s, Kahlo continued to participate in exhibitions in Mexico and the United States. She also began to teach at the Escuela Nacional de Pintura, Escultura y Grabado "La Esmeralda", and became a founding member of the Seminario de Cultura Mexicana. Kahlo's always fragile health began to increasingly decline in the same decade. She had her first solo exhibition in Mexico in 1953, shortly before her death the following year at the age of 47.

Kahlo was mainly known as Rivera's wife until the late 1970s, when her work was rediscovered by art historians and political activists. By the 1990s, she had become not only a recognized figure in art history, but also regarded as an icon for Chicanos, feminists, and the LGBTQ movement.

FRIDA KAHLO



JULY 29, 2017.

Hot. Tomorrow is the start  
of our 2-day Dallas ISD  
training. It's been mixed  
in bureaucratic bullshit.  
Soul sucking. How do people  
do this day after day?

My attitude needs a  
flip. Think toward the  
purpose. Why are we  
doing this?

Think of our supporters

Jane

Sandra

Alissa Pearce

Debby Knotts

JOY

MISSION

JULY 27, 2017.

Teacher training went very well yesterday. Will, Vicki, Constance, the girls are all connected with the teachers.

One more day with the Daller ISD teachers.

Being with my team is

JOY  
mission DRIVEN

would it  
help to say  
mantras  
for him-

August 1, 2017  
mantras for President ~~Trump~~ <sup>TRUMP</sup>.

May his heart open to kindness.

May he communicate vulnerability.

LORD JESUS CHRIST SON OF GOD

Have mercy on the President +

on this country on all

living things, LORD JESUS

CHRIST SON OF GOD Have mercy

on President TRUMP and on us.

LORD JESUS CHRIST SON OF GOD

Have mercy on us, LORD JESUS

CHRIST SON OF GOD

Have mercy on us.

21HT

WRITING + SPIRIT DOWN + 11TH + 12TH + 13TH + 14TH + 15TH + 16TH + 17TH + 18TH + 19TH + 20TH + 21ST + 22ND + 23RD + 24TH + 25TH + 26TH + 27TH + 28TH + 29TH + 30TH + 31ST

TRUMP + 1ST + 2ND + 3RD + 4TH + 5TH + 6TH + 7TH + 8TH + 9TH + 10TH + 11TH + 12TH + 13TH + 14TH + 15TH + 16TH + 17TH + 18TH + 19TH + 20TH + 21ST + 22ND + 23RD + 24TH + 25TH + 26TH + 27TH + 28TH + 29TH + 30TH + 31ST

Relationships

Work

The world

— quit + switch

THE  
TRIGGER:  
FATIGUE  
ANXIETY  
CROSS WORDS  
insomnia  
Negative  
feelings  
an event

THE  
FOOD:  
sweets  
carbs  
chips  
cheese

Anxiety  
subdued  
Outward  
anger  
turns  
in.

- write / say  
mantra
- mantram  
walk
- nap
- sleep
- g. 10 y
- deep tea
- apple

Lord Jesus CHRIST son of God  
Have mercy on us.

LORD JESUS CHRIST son of God  
Have mercy on us. LORD JESUS  
CHRIST son of God Have mercy  
on us. LORD JESUS CHRIST  
son of God Have mercy  
on us. LORD JESUS CHRIST son  
of God Have mercy on us.  
LORD JESUS CHRIST son of  
God Have mercy on us. LORD  
JESUS CHRIST son of God Have  
mercy on us, LORD JESUS CHRIST  
son of God Have mercy on us.  
LORD JESUS CHRIST son of God

8.3.17

Jefferson Alliance meeting.

Discussion re watering  
trees / shrubs / no shrubs.

Have mercy on us. LORD

JESUS CHRIST SON OF GOD

Have mercy on us.

8.8.17.

I wake up yesterday + today  
asking 'why am I getting up?'  
I prefer sleep right now.

This weekend, I got up to  
work in my journals. This  
chronic pain puts me in a place  
of dwelling on myself - the pain, the

Shelley  
Debby  
Jody  
Gretchen  
Sandra  
Dana  
Betsy

aging, where it will lead.  
I've given up things that give me  
pleasure - a glass of wine or  
champagne, ice cream. And still,  
I get fatter, more in pain.  
I'm beginning to see how a person  
could feel ~~elder~~ before that  
they've been old for most of  
their life. This is the new  
normal and I'm not adjusting  
well. Dwelling on oneself becomes  
the order of the day in aging.  
The upkeep, the accommodations  
that have to be made, the  
pill schedule, the dietary restrictions.

the slower pace of everything.  
How does one integrate all  
this, integrate all this from  
one's partner, and still put  
others first?

There is no-one - no child -  
to hover over me and help me,  
no sisters or brothers, just  
Kelly and I.

How to turn this self absorbed  
paradigm outward ↓

To care of OTHERS.

Saturday, August 12, 2017  
Sitting in the garden. Hot.  
Muggy. No breeze. Rain forecast,  
but no hint of it right now.

Gretchen came into town  
overnight ... to short a visit ...  
on her way to her new home  
in San Miguel. As always,  
a wonderful visit, and she  
is off to a new chapter  
new adventures.

Kirby is graduating today,  
with his Masters degree, and  
I aim to read his thesis  
on this hot and relaxed day.

So far, August 2017 is the month of long and delicious naps. I am catching up on the deep sleep that has eluded me most of my life: a 9 a child-shuttled from bed to bed, a teenager with insomnia, college student up late + up early, a young woman in NY + almost never getting to sleep before 2:30 a.m., an adult in Dallas + awake + anxious about Mom, Dad, Kelly, 29 piercers, work, on whatever.

Starting in 2005, the meditation practice and mantram gave me tools to get to sleep, but the animals, Kelly's snoring + 29 pieces anxiety often interrupted it.

Now, this is the month when I finally found sleep. Several factors: (1) Read Arianna

Huffington's book on sleep,  
and now wear sleep mask,  
cover all lights, don't  
drink caffeine after 2 p.m.  
and go to bed earlier.

(2) 29 pieces is moved and

settled in to this phase.  
it's ventured into my home,  
but it is working for now,  
(3) there is money in the  
bank for 29 pieces,

(4) Kelly and I have finally  
admitted that sleeping  
together makes it hard  
for either of us to get a  
good night's sleep, so we  
sleep in separate rooms,

(5) thank God, the leg pain  
at night is somewhat under  
control with the combination  
of exercise and pain meds,

(6) We are down to 2 pets -  
P. Nut + Sparky. Neither  
contribute to a good night's  
sleep, with scratching, throwing  
up, yawning, jumping on me.  
But they are not disruptive  
all night, like Emma used  
to be.

So, in one of the first  
periods in my life, maybe  
the first, I'm not driven  
by some call, or big project  
that grew organically, one  
thing after another.

A series of trachen

trainings are planned.  
Under control. NEA  
project in the works. Not  
anxiety ridden.

And I don't really feel  
like myself, because it's  
always felt 'driven.' And  
then I decide - "you know,  
I'm going to be ok with  
this for awhile. Let me have  
a taste of what normal  
life feels like ... without  
the urgent call pushing me."

When I'm sleepy, I take  
a nap.

And like no  
And while I reflect on the  
status of my life, the world  
is exploding. Neo Nazis and alt  
right demonstrators in  
Charlottesville, VA. Ri-ting,  
the ugly outbreak of Trump's  
permission to let it all  
out. Be proud of your hate!!  
Jesus. God help us.

August 14, 2017

A statement on the hate  
evident in Charlottesville.

The outbreak of fringe  
groups.

My heart is not broken.

And neither is yours

We don't have the luxury of  
time to repair broken hearts.

Once & for all is a fairy tale.

is not the way it is.

Inflammation occurs when fed  
the right fuels.

when it is fueled.

The voices of hatred and  
separation live on and on  
and on like  
some contorted figures  
out of a Hieronymus  
Bosch painting.

Surely we know by now that  
we signed on to this  
silencing when we emerged

from the womb.  
We rise to the task of  
keeping our own hearts full  
of kindness + compassion.  
We act collectively within  
our communities, our  
cities to live the ultimate  
teaching of any of our  
spiritual leaders.

The struggle feels  
like a sick game  
The ultimate hunger  
games.

This <sup>contorted</sup> face of hatred

AUGUST 22, 2017

Went to Orthopedic specialist yesterday. Dr. Appleton. This time he was conversational, helpful, and had one more doctor and a resident with him.

Diagnosis - Arthritis in both hips  
Arthritis in both knees.

Bursitis in both hips.

Recommendation - Cortisone shots in both hips, to see if it helps the Bursitis pain.

SEPTEMBER 4, 2017

Back from a nice weekend  
in New Mexico.

ERI | Pollinator art  
Dinner

Sat. | Santo Domingo  
Indian Market  
Lunch @ Clafoutt's  
Cacao Chocolate  
Meow Wolf (didn't  
stay)

Inn on Alameda  
dinner  
drinks

Sun | banana split  
Meditation  
Meow Wolf  
Lunch @ Flying Star  
Flight back

I came home with a cold,  
and blue mood about the  
dark stuff going on in the  
world.

the blur over the hopelessness,  
the stupidity. One headline  
after another. This idiot  
in North Korea, the idiot in  
Washington. Buddhist monks  
kill Muslims in Myanmar.  
Fire in California, floods in  
Texas.

My time with [REDACTED]  
was unsatisfying. She talks,  
talks, and talks more.  
She opens the door for a  
real conversation, but it did  
not happen. She could not halt  
the one sided narrative out-

pouring of words. No silence.  
Constant narrative. No  
interest in listening.  
How much truth do friends  
owe one another?

This work in the organization  
has forced me to confront  
people, life relationships. I  
know I haven't handled it all  
in the best way.

Friendships/relationships changed  
or ended. The body count  
has risen through this work.  
I am not proud of this.

KAREN BEMBRY

KIP LOTT

BETTE BUSCHOW

ALBERT SCHERBART

PAMELA FLORES

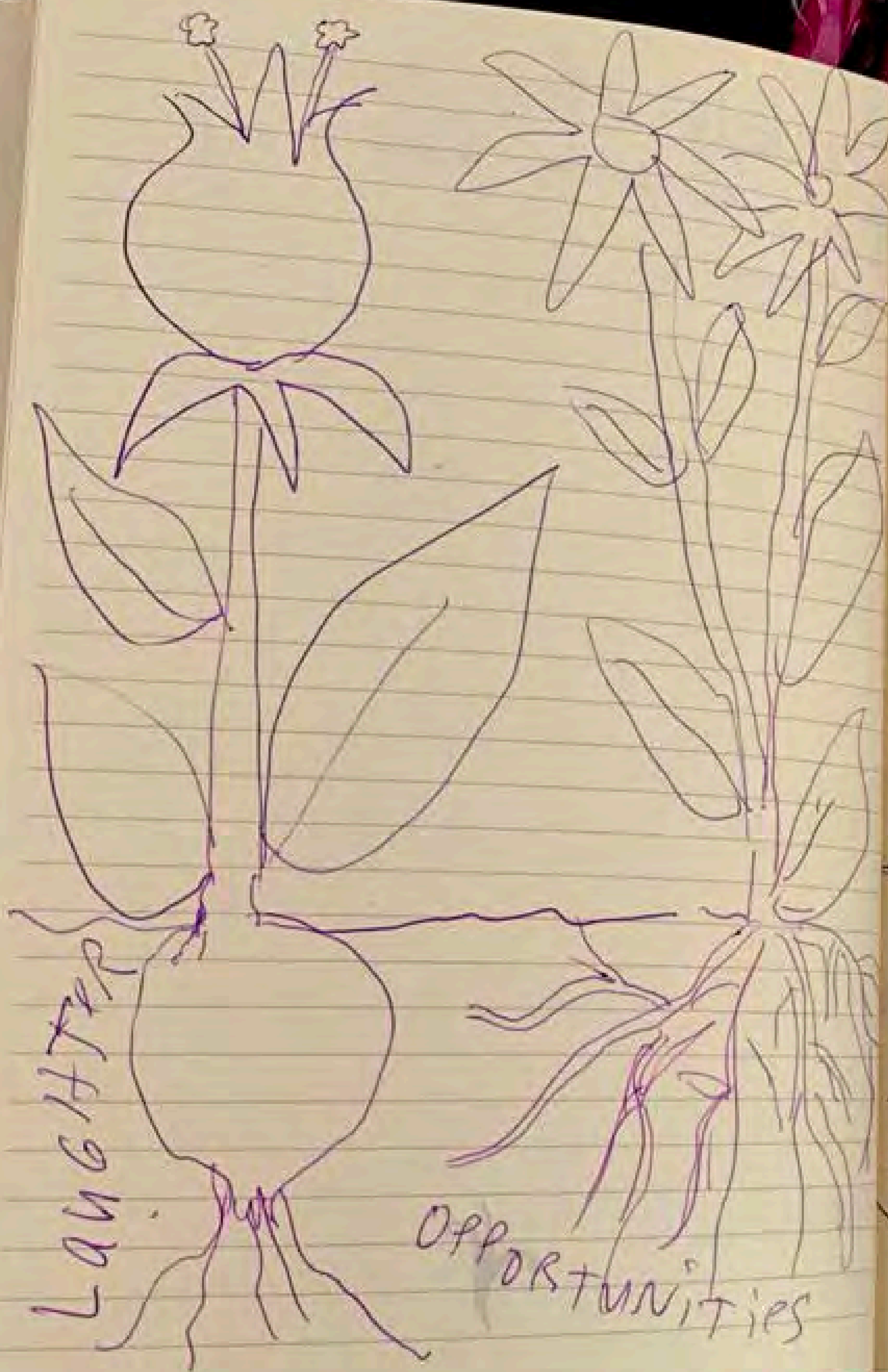
CINDY RG

MAURICIO

Due to  
financial  
program  
reality.

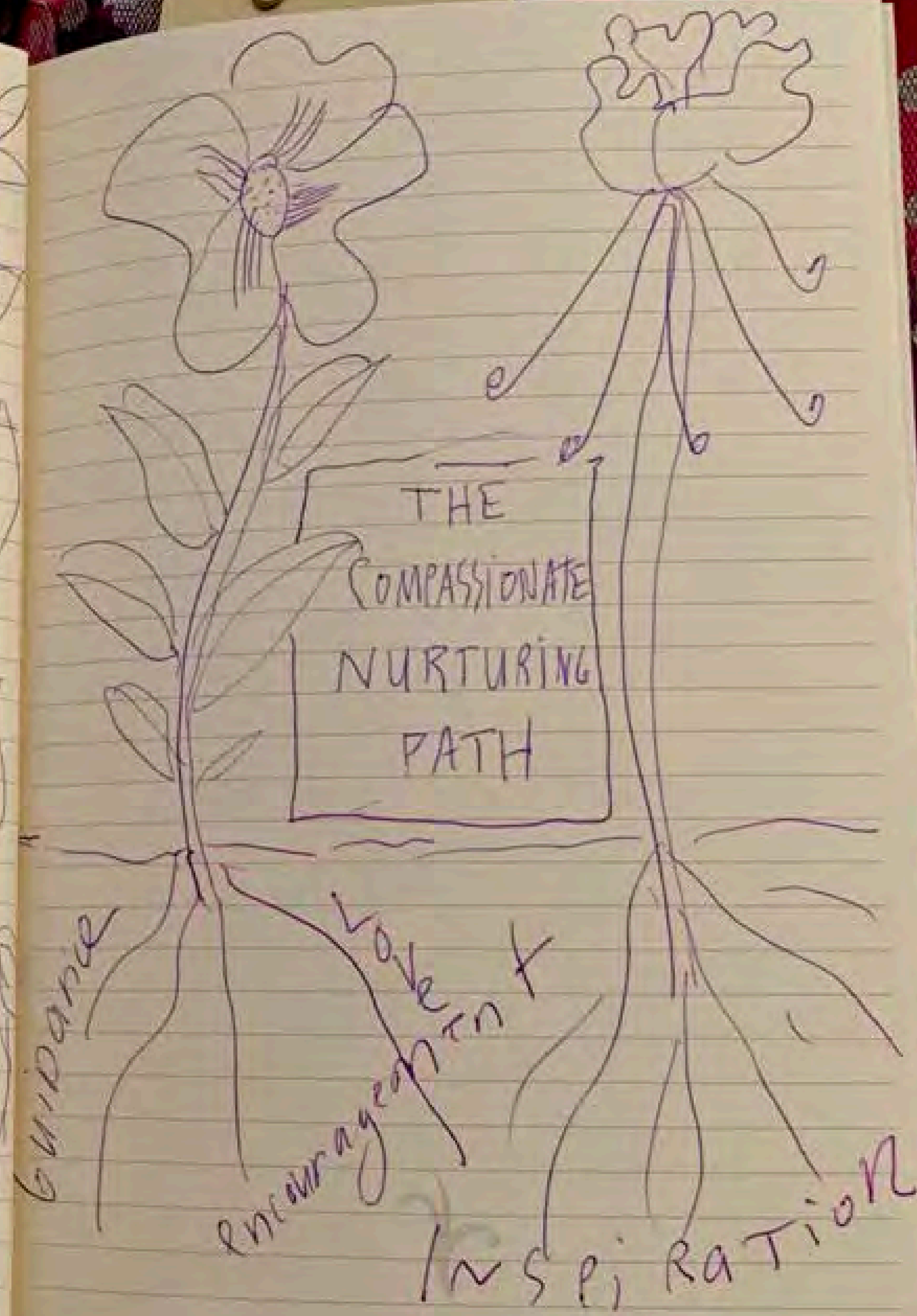
I've realized that, in my  
fatigue and impatience  
with keeping the 291  
boat afloat, I have  
moved past people at times,  
And settle in impatience  
rather than heartfelt desire

to help them grow,  
I'd like to be better at  
that.



Laughter

Opportunities



THE  
COMPASSIONATE  
NURTURING  
PATH

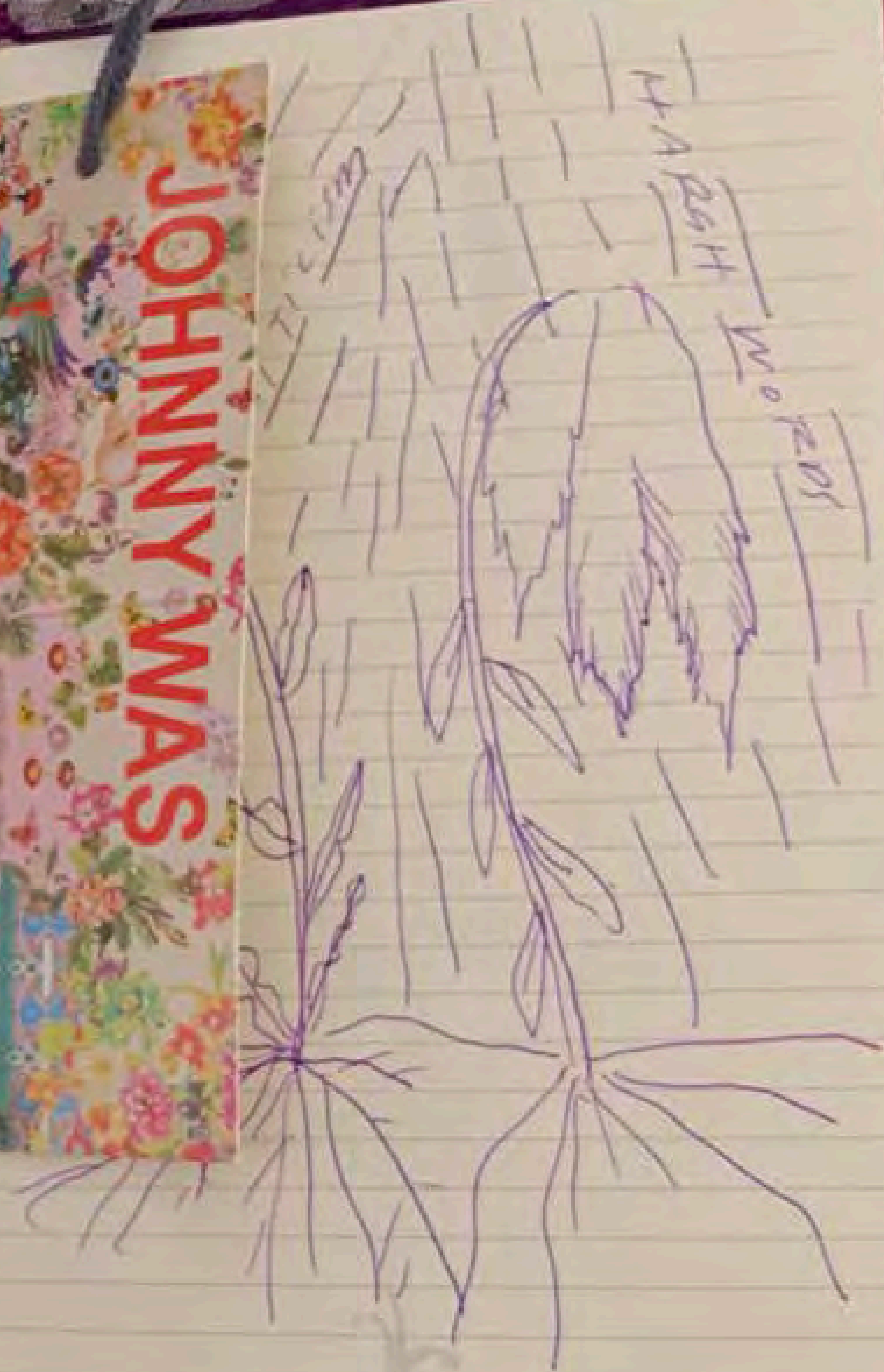
Guidance

Love  
Encouragement

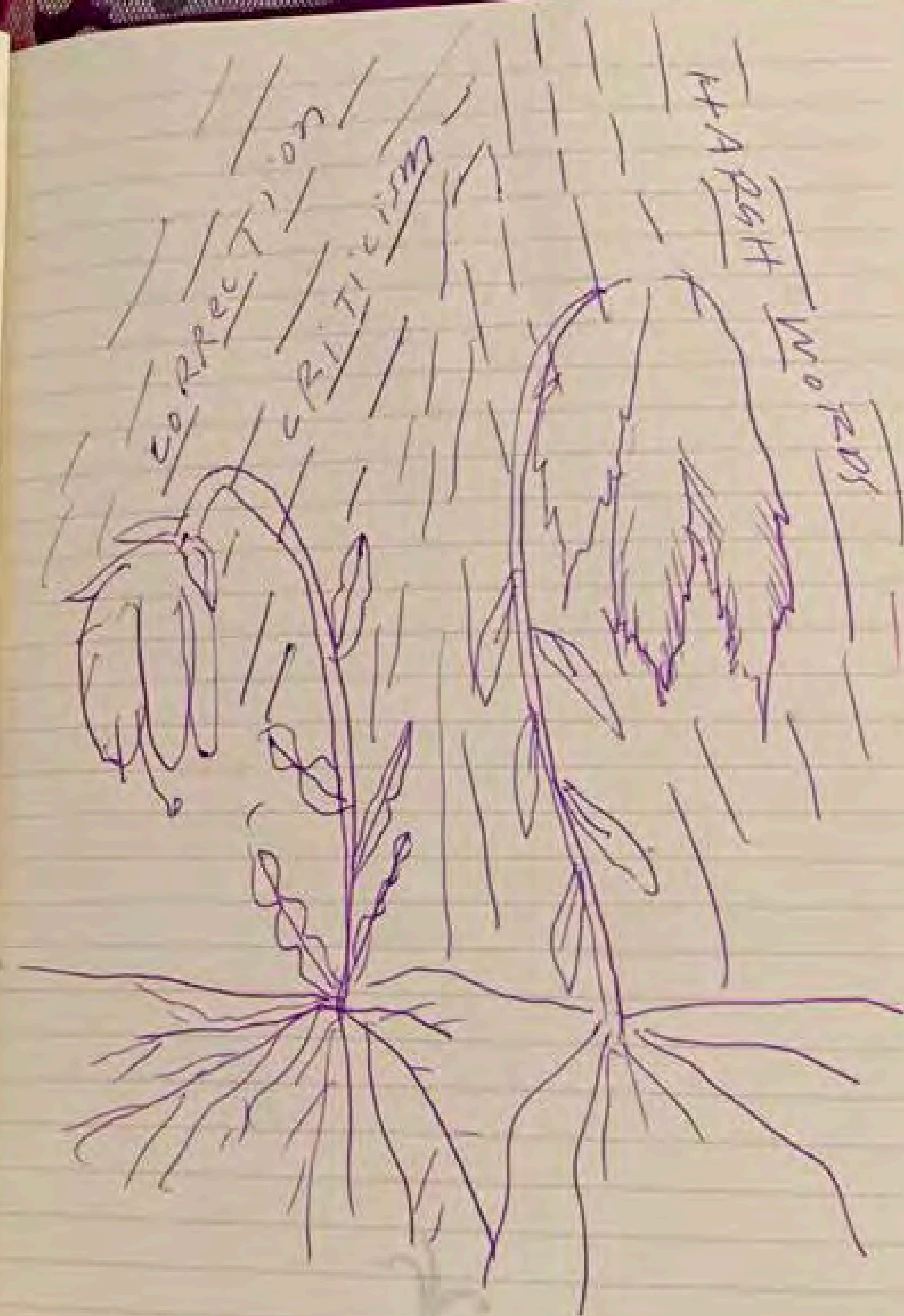
Inspiration

THE  
CRITICAL  
PATH

JOHNNY WAS



# THE CRITICAL PATH





YAYOI KUSAMA

# TEARS

NATURAL DISASTERS

HORRIFIC VIOLENCE

LORD JESUS CHRIST SON OF GOD HAVE MERCY ON US ALL  
LORD JESUS CHRIST SON OF GOD HAVE MERCY ON US ALL  
LORD JESUS CHRIST SON OF GOD HAVE MERCY ON US ALL

October 12, 2017.

WRITING NANTRAM w. BMMC.

Day 7 ~~Pain~~ TEARS

LORD JESUS CHRIST SON OF GOD HAVE  
MERCY ON US ALL

FIBES in Santa Rosa, CA

PUERTO RICO

MY PAIN - THE CONNECTION

BETWEEN THE PAIN, THE

20 PIECES move, AGING,

LOSS, FEAR, THE WEIGHT.

THIS BEAUTIFUL WORLD

UNDER SEIGE

OCTOBER 29, 2017.

Beautiful autumn day.

Going through artwork from  
college + right after. BAD.  
I was content bankrupt.

Very humbling.

As I'm thinking about building  
this new studio, doing bigger  
work... what a leap of faith  
that it won't be more stuff  
devoid of value. Does the world  
need more art? Any of my  
art? There is the intuition -  
the call - to see where the  
29 Pieces lead. They are  
really the one true thing.



Then what wraps up  
the organization/education  
world?

Will I find the energy?

I look at older women  
artists - Yayoi Kusama, and  
think, it can be done.

But, by me? Does it matter  
if it is worthy / 'good' in the  
end?

What is the one true  
thing for me to bring  
to life? Is it done  
already? Or is it coming?

Nov. 29, 2017

Weeks Gone BY. TO NYC  
and Back, THANKSGIVING,  
and just not a lot to  
say.

I have been blanketed  
with sadness + on the  
verge of tears for several  
weeks. The constant,  
unfolding tragedy on the  
earth; crime by humans,  
ferocious fury that Mother  
Nature unleashes.

I read Joan Didion's book -  
The Year of Magical Thinking.

It's about her grief in the  
year after her husband's  
sudden death, and events  
leading up to her daughter's  
death. She's a gifted  
writer, and her depiction  
of grief hit home —  
though not grief about any  
one person or my own aging.  
It was about 29 pieces — the  
organization + the dream as it  
was right up to the email  
from [REDACTED]. At an  
earlier time, I could've been  
resilient. If I'd come back

from Mexico and the board  
had one idea, the equation  
would've been different.

But they didn't, and I  
did not have the required  
strength or resources to meet  
the challenge at that time.  
I became super rational,  
solved the problem of the  
office, the staff, had all  
the painful conversations, and  
did what needed to be done.

But when I read Didion's  
words about the pain & lack  
of resilience when one is

grieving, a mournful feeling  
about 29 pieces flooded me,

I felt grief Tears came,  
for the first time,

So much work, Effort, Love.

Creativity, Integrity.

But there was not one voice,  
not mine

Kelly's

Lana's

Gretchen's

Shelley's

Mauricio's

Cindy's

A donor's

saying, "You can do this.  
if you can do blank  
we can get through."

The whole thing was 'mine.'  
And it was ~~&~~ clearly 'mine'  
to alter.

And so it was.

It's quite a story, really.

Maybe, one day, I will tell  
it.

Nov. 26, 2017

Day before Sandra Johnson's  
& Cheryl Nash's birthday.  
It's a beautiful November  
day - too warm for November.

Several <sup>recent</sup> incidents with those  
close to me illustrate that  
some things never change +  
that these bizarre eccentricities  
& odd behaviors can either  
accumulate in the red  
column or be brushed off  
as 'That's Kelly' or  
'That's Jody.' Because  
truly, at this stage of the  
game, it feels like a waste  
of energy to think  
about or confront them.  
They will not change — but  
maybe that's not the point.

I could choose to point  
out the impact on me.  
But that would leave me  
spending the rest of my  
life pointing out to [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] and God knows  
who else, what thoughtless,  
negative, narcissistic, entitled  
jerks they can be. So where  
is the right solution? What  
would [REDACTED] do. Say mantras.  
Return it with a question?  
Walk out of the room?

Let it slide by and  
think a prayer.

Is this a symptom of aging?  
Or simply a reality? Our  
accounts, positive + negative, add  
up with one another. If we  
are tired, fed up, impatient,  
in pain, we risk blowing up  
when just one too many  
thoughtless, entitled, <sup>malvolent</sup>, mean  
thing is said or done.

The people in our lives  
are predictable by the time  
we get to this stage / age.  
Some we see every day, some

maybe a couple of hours once  
a year or two.

That deep place that helps  
me find answers does not feel  
very available to me now.

Maybe it's lack of practice.

What should one say / do  
about irritations, anger  
with lifelong friends, loved  
ones?

Just let it go.

CONTENT[S]

TSQ <=> NYC

New York  
Nov. 19-20,  
2017



CELEBRATE

WHAT WE HAVE

25 Year Party  
Wed. 11.15.17  
LIBERTY  
THEATER  
234 W. 42



GRETCHEN in  
the 90's



Linda Lange



Joanie  
Oreste



Peter + Emma

< 1990's

Bob  
Esposito

1990's



O'Lunnery's

✓ Ra2

Kirmani  
a + PARTY

After party at  
L-13  
Suany Klough, Peter, ?  
Linda Lange, GD, KB  
Joanie Oreste, LeRy,  
Mr O'Lunnex



NOV. 15, 2017 began at  
Gail's home in Central  
Park West. Subway to  
the MUSEUM of Art + Design at  
Columbus Circle (more on that)  
then a taxi to Union Sq. L



Peter, Joanie, Tom Christopher, KB,  
Jessica Wiener



for a 3 hour lunch  
with Gretchen and  
Francie Wiener. And whether  
it was just me or actual,  
so began ~~an~~ thread of what?

#LEFT out #on the edge

#bystander

#disregarded

Maybe I  
imagine, +  
my insecurity

shows, but Francie did not ask  
anything about me or Kelly.  
The party definitely left me





NOV. 15, 2017 began at  
Gails home on Central  
Park West. Subway to  
the MUSEUM of Art + Design at  
Columbus Circle (more on that)  
then a taxi to Union Sq. L



Peter, Joanie, Tom Christopher, KB,  
Jessica Winer



for a 3 hour lunch  
with [redacted] and  
[redacted]. And whether

it was just me or actual,  
so began ~~an~~ thread of what?

LEFT out #on the edge

#bystander

#disregarded

Maybe I  
imagine, +  
my insecurity  
shows, but



[redacted] did not ask  
anything about me or Kelly.  
The party definitely left me

feeling an insignificant part  
of the story. It is possible I  
expect too much and am not  
grateful.

The event was a mixed bag -  
Gretchen + the other original  
team was honored, but the  
film shown was odd (excerpts  
from the movie Three Wives  
Club) no comments were made,  
though Gretchen had comments  
ready. Those honored were  
given a white high heel as  
a remembrance - no inscription.  
Odd.

And for me - I had hopes of  
somehow feeling part of the  
team. I didn't. Real? OR  
imposter syndrome? I did see  
Jessica Winer, Tom Christopher,  
Linda Lange, Joanie Omste,  
Raz Kirmami, P. L. R.

I hope that if I am in a  
position to make everyone  
feel included, needed and  
important, that I can do  
that.

The time after the party  
at O'Lunny's was fun. A  
martini, fun + lively conversation.

feeling an insignificant part  
of the story. It is possible I  
expect too much and am not  
grateful.

The event was a mixed bag -  
[redacted] + the other original  
team was honored, but the  
film shown was odd (excerpts  
from the movie Three Wives  
Club) no comments were made,  
though [redacted] had comments  
ready. Those honored were  
given a white high heel as  
a remembrance - no inscription.  
Odd.

And for me - I had hopes of  
somehow feeling part of the  
team. I didn't. Real? OR  
imposter syndrome? I did see  
Jessica Winer, Tom Christopher,  
Linda Lange, Joanie Omste,  
Raz Kirmami, P. L. R.

I hope that if I am in a  
position to make everyone  
feel included, needed and  
important, that I can do  
that.

The time after the party  
at O'Lunny's was fun. A  
martini, fun + lively conversation.

11.15.17 - M.A.D.  
museum of ART + Design  
@ Columbus Circle.

MAP show of posters were  
there.

Sonic works - varied.  
The photos I took of  
various artworks have  
correlations to parts of  
some of the 29 Pieces,  
and are intended to  
reassure me that "I  
can do this." The work  
can be rough, raw, hand-  
made looking.

It all doesn't need to look  
super refined - like KAWS,  
or Michelangelo.

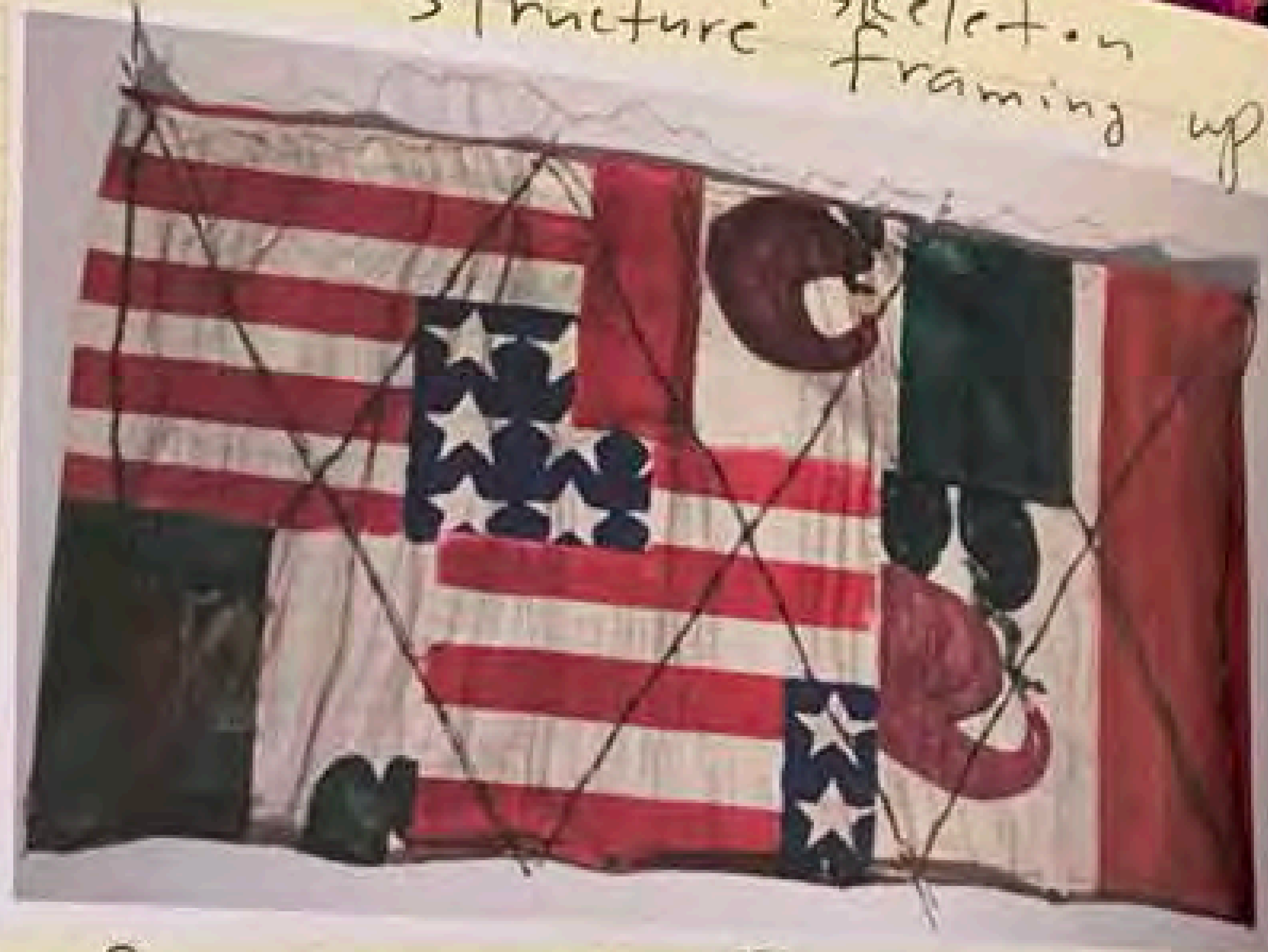
It can have the direct, raw  
quality of some things  
like these. Don't be  
hung up or stopped by fears of  
method. Do. Try. Make. Experiment.



19

Fabric,  
possibility  
for  
figures  
piece 19

External exoskeleton  
structure framing up. art.



Sewn, with fragile wires  
threaded through.



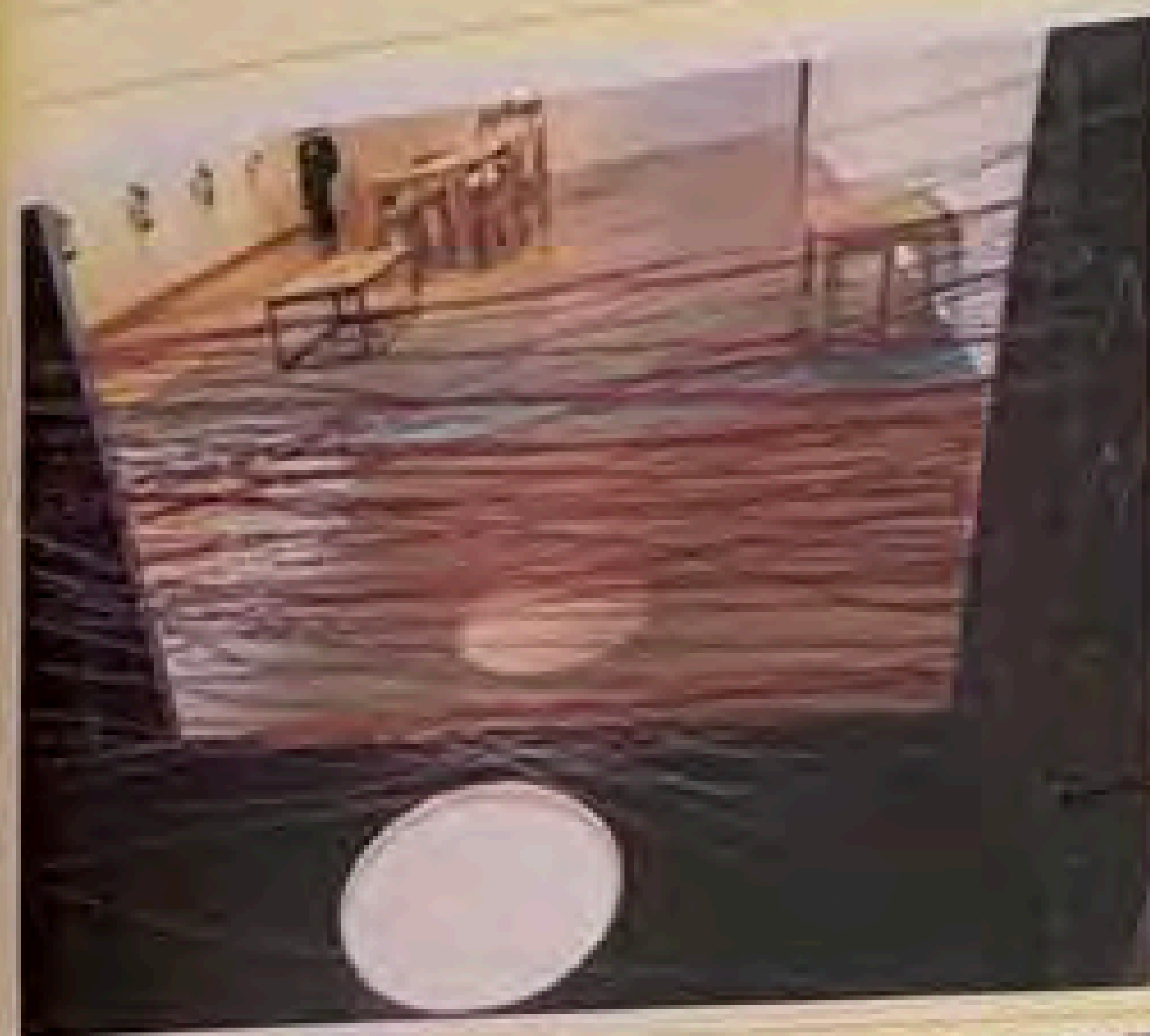
In most other work, this heavy  
wire structure would be behind,

22

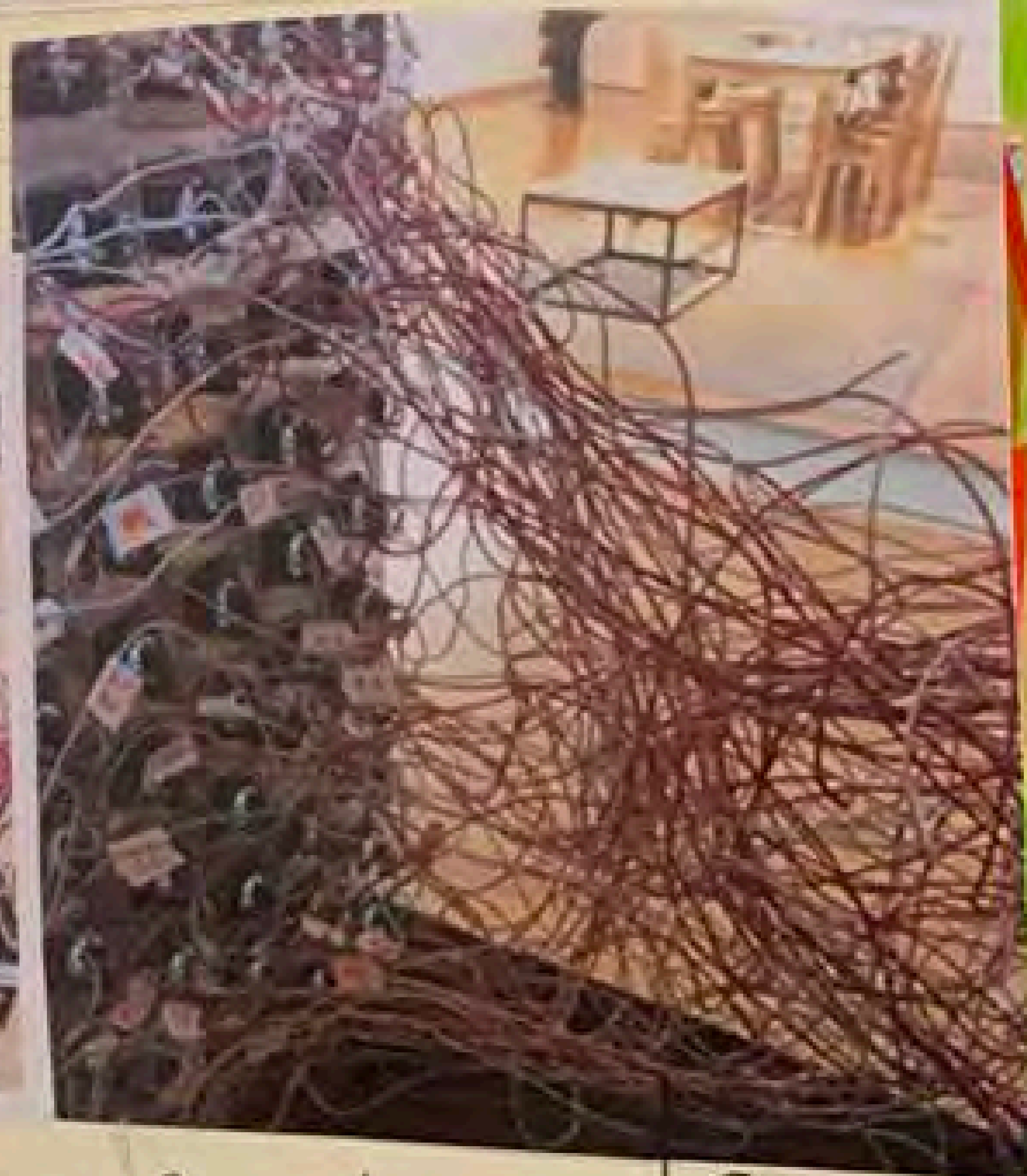
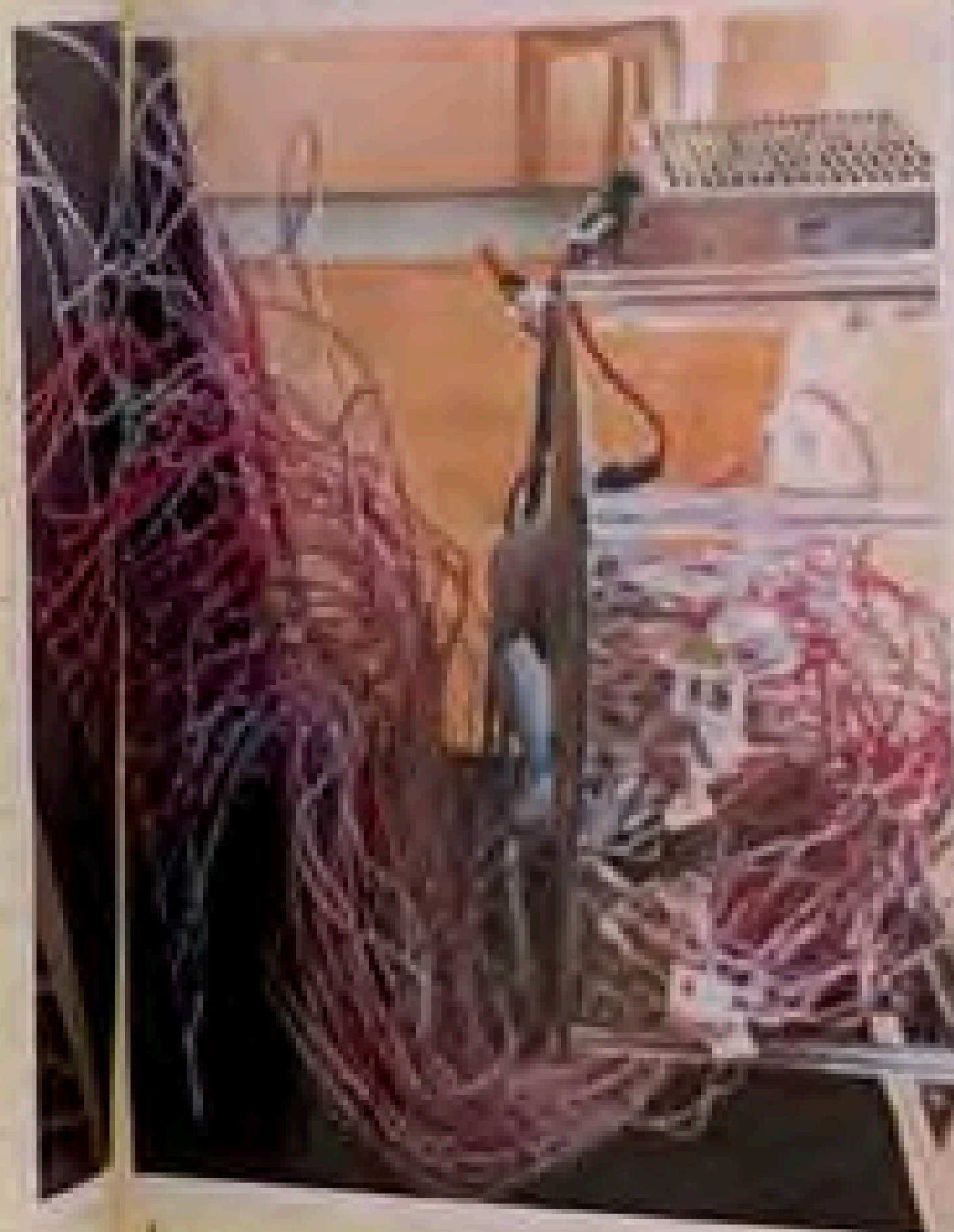
Piece 22.

Connectivity  
Between the  
2 figures.

See white  
outline on  
black



Jesus +  
JOHN WAYNE



but it was in front.

Back  
of circuitry

11.26.17

The  
FEAR

Coming off the NY trip,  
and winding up a tumultuous  
year...

The FEAR is  
INSIGNIFICANCE.

In all the effort, the hard  
work, one is left wondering...  
what have I brought to  
the world?

And what I was left feeling  
after this trip to NY and  
after a very difficult year  
in 29 pieces, and feeling  
marginalized or not really  
considered by NY friends  
was not much.  
I hope someone feels that  
I have been significant  
and positive for them.  
This is something we can't  
dwell on. Continue to  
love, to help, to give attention  
to serve.

THE  
MET

Related Programs

October 11, 2017-January 2, 2018



MODERNISM  
ON THE GANGES

RAGHUBIR SINGH  
PHOTOGRAPHS

## Modernism on the Ganges: Raghubir Singh Photographs

Raghubir Singh (1942–1999) was a pioneer of color street photography who worked and published prolifically from the late 1960s until his death in 1999 at age 56. Born into an aristocratic family in Rajasthan, he lived in Hong Kong, Paris, London, and New York—but his eye was perpetually drawn back to his native India. This retrospective exhibition situates Singh's photographic work at the intersection of Western modernism and traditional South Asian modes of picturing the world. It features 85 photographs by Singh in counterpoint with works by his contemporaries—friends, collaborators, fellow travelers—as well as examples of the Indian court painting styles that inspired him.

October 11, 2017–January 2, 2018

#RaghubirSingh  
#MetBreuer

### MetLiveArts

#### Abhishek Raghuram

The award-winning Abhishek Raghuram is a Carnatic vocalist, deeply rooted in the traditions of southern Indian classical music, taught by masters on both sides of his musical family. His sonorous voice and primeval tones are a resonant complement to the exhibition.

Sun Sep 24, 2 pm  
The Grace Rainey Rogers Auditorium,  
The Met Fifth Avenue

Tickets start at \$40 and include same-day Museum admission. Bring the Kids for \$1 (for children ages 7–16)

For tickets, visit [metmuseum.org/tickets](http://metmuseum.org/tickets), call 212-570-3949, or stop by the Great Hall Box Office at The Met Fifth Avenue.

Assistive listening devices are available

### MetLiveArts

#### Feast of India

Following the delicious success of his 2016 Feast of Jerusalem at The Met, the lionized chef restaurateur, author, and New York Times food writer Yotam Ottolenghi returns with another lavish banquet inspired by the vibrant and evocative colors of India. The menu is curated by celebrated chef Floyd Cardoz (Tabla, Paowalla) with the legendary Madhur Jaffrey, a global authority on Indian cuisine.

Fri Oct 13, Sat Oct 14, 7 pm  
The Petrie Court Café,  
The Met Fifth Avenue

Tickets start at \$175 and include same-day Museum admission

For tickets, visit [metmuseum.org/tickets](http://metmuseum.org/tickets), call 212-570-3949, or stop by the Great Hall Box Office at The Met Fifth Avenue

### Families

#### Family Tours

For families with children ages 3–11. Space is limited to 25; first come, first served. Get your tour ticket from any Museum staff in The Met Breuer Lobby.

Sat Oct 14, Dec 9  
11 am–12 pm and 2–3 pm  
The Met Breuer

### MetTours

#### Exhibition Tours

From October 21 through December 16, tours every Saturday at 12:30 pm. Space is limited to 25; first come, first served. Get your ticket from any Museum staff in The Met Breuer Lobby.

Assistive listening devices are provided

### MetSpeaks

#### Reflections on Raghubir Singh

Screenwriter Sooni Taraporevala and photographer Ketaki Sheth share their experience of working with Raghubir Singh.

Fri Oct 27, 6:30 pm  
Bonnie J. Sacerdote Lecture Hall,  
The Met Fifth Avenue

Assistive listening devices are available

### Access

#### Picture This!

Enjoy works of art through detailed descriptions, touch, and other activities. These tours are designed for adults who are blind or partially sighted.

Thu Nov 16, 2–3:30 pm  
The Met Breuer Lobby

Free; registration is required.  
Call 212-650-2010 or email  
[access@metmuseum.org](mailto:access@metmuseum.org)



All programs are free with Museum admission unless otherwise noted.

NOV.

~~NOV.~~ 28, 2017

Terrible dreams — 4, 1 this  
In all, I was in danger,  
hunted by someone wanting  
to do me harm. Probably  
from taking Ambien  
while in N.Y. and now  
out of it/no more.  
So:

Shitty mood 2017 has been  
so filled with negative energy—  
political scene, sexual assault,  
violence, turbulence in 29 states  
it's been hard to stay in  
equilibrium.

I am reading the bio  
of Leonardo & find a kindred  
soul: He:

LOVED VELVET + DRESSING

WAS A VEGETARIAN

LOVED ANIMALS

WAS CURIOUS

WAS KIND

HATED VIOLENCE

WAS QUIRKY

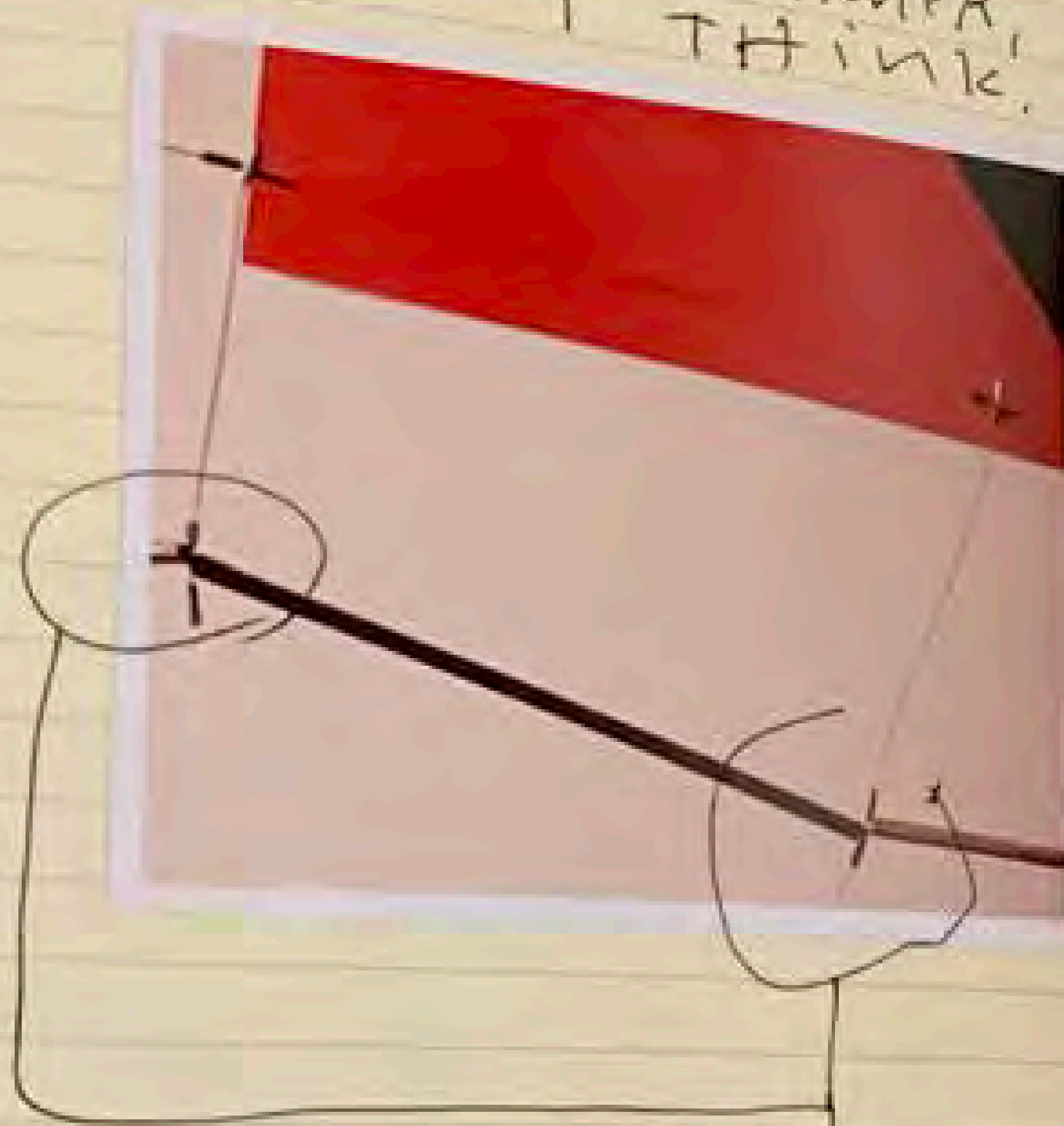
DID NOT HAVE  
CHILDREN, YET  
LOVED TO  
MENTOR.

LOVED PAGEANTRY +  
THE BIG STRAW.

BORE GRUDGES

Back to details  
from NYC, of art

From Met Breuer,  
I think.



I photographed this  
because of this simple  
wire joints

EMAIL: 11.27.17  
FROM: MK LARSON  
29 Pieces' BIGGEST  
Donor.

Dear Karen,

Thank you for your thoughtful note regarding Whimsy and our support for 29 Pieces. The day at Whimsy allowed us to visit with you and many other local partners who are making a difference in the lives of people in the metroplex.

Of all the leaders and organizations with which we work, you by far are the most gracious about expressing gratitude. We are such a private organization, but I want you to know that I read and appreciate each note you send.

I wish you a wonderful Christmas season.

Warm regards,  
MK

[mklmhfoundation@aol.com](mailto:mklmhfoundation@aol.com)

This made me  
feel good.

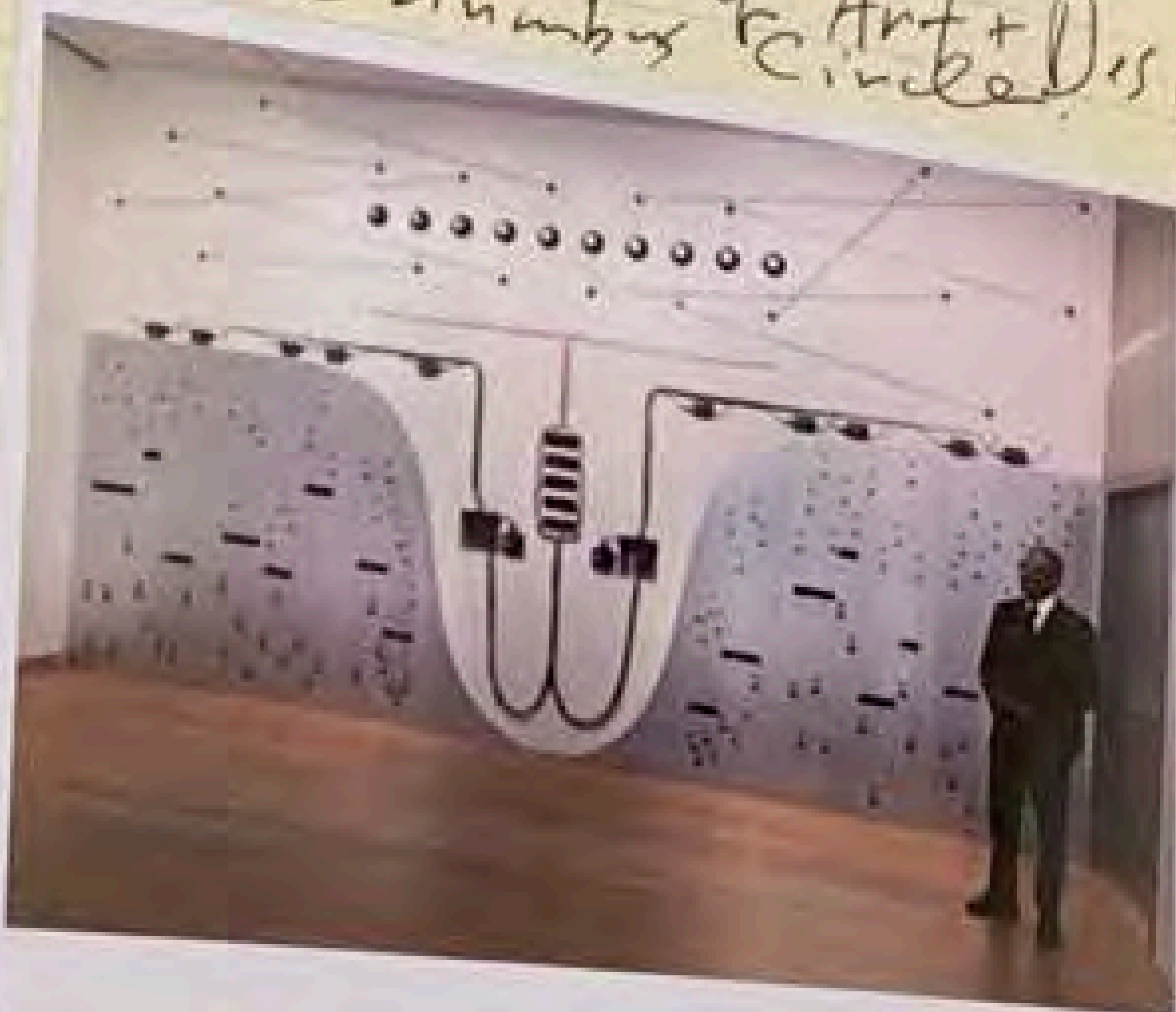


This I think is El Anatsui,  
but not sure. I noted  
it for the simple  
construction of recyclable  
wire,



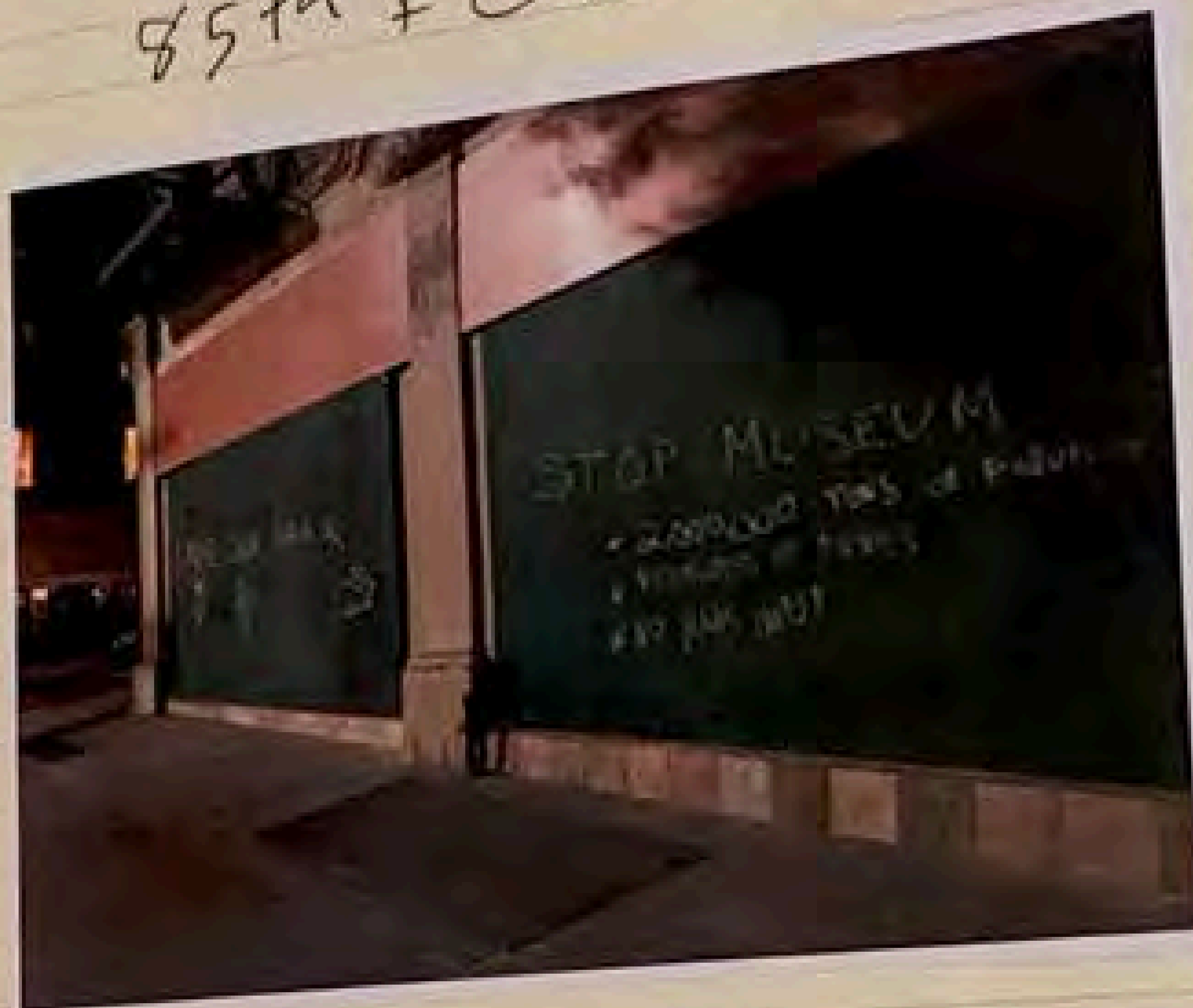
Simply a mess of  
tangled wire + cables.  
I like it. From  
a piece at Met Breuer.

From Museum of Art + Design  
Columbus Circle



Both are sound  
installations. Top wall  
reacts to touch + movement.  
Bottom is Eva Hesse-like.

85th + COLUMBUS, NY



A Green Blackboard  
with chalkmark  
messages about stopping  
museum growth.

THE  
RUBIN

MUSEUM  
OF  
ART

THE RUBIN MUSEUM OF ART  
150 WEST 17TH STREET  
NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10011

212 620 5000  
RUBINMUSEUM.ORG



## HENRI CARTIER-BRESSON: INDIA IN FULL FRAME

APRIL 21, 2017-JANUARY 29, 2018

### LEG BONE TRUMPET (KANG LING)

The pitch of these trumpets resembles that produced by the conch trumpet, so their sounds are sometimes difficult to distinguish. Today it is used most frequently in the Chod, or "Severance," practice. They are symbolically associated with Buddhist concepts of impermanence. They traditionally were made from human leg bones retrieved from "sky burials," in which bodies of the deceased are left for vultures to consume, but are now often made of metal. Offering one's own body to other creatures increases religious merit. This example is partially encased in metal.

Tibet, 18th century, human leg bone, copper, and coral.  
collection of Robert and Lois Baylis

Sound: Lama Rapjee Wangchuk, Lama Ugen Rongdrol Palden, and Lama Jigme Tenzin, Namdroling Nyingma Monastery, Arskunari, Karnataka, India, and Patyal Retreat Center, McDonough, NY; monks of the Dip Tse Chok Ling Monastery, Dharamsala, India; courtesy of Celestial Harmonies/Fortuna Records

Nov. 16+17, 2017  
visits to Rubin  
on the 16th  
with Jody  
17th with Pete

THE WORLD IS SOUND  
JUNE 16, 2017-JANUARY 8, 2018

Somehow - all  
these years - I  
missed the  
Rubin.

Sound  
was the  
theme -  
a  
Rubin  
+  
M.A.D.  
Beautiful  
"OM"  
exhibit

6

5

4

3

2

1

TL

Artist audio interviews  
Elevators

Caution:  
Flashing Light

Collective OM  
project.

Cartier-  
Bresson  
images of India.

Le Corps Sonore  
(Sound Body)

Ekane Radigue,  
Laxmi Sonam,  
and Bop Bolecal  
Spiral Staircase (all levels)

Into India  
Hidsgard Vessels  
Hallway Niche

Collective OM  
Main Entryway

Chidambaram Aether:  
Amplified Mantras  
and Temple Bells  
Ernst Karel  
Café Entryway



### LORDS OF THE CREMATION GROUND

These two skeletons dance and laugh with abandon, symbolizing the joy of being free in death from worldly attachment. The dancing couple presides over cremation grounds. This painting would have had a protective function and guarded wealth from thieves.

Tibet, 15th century, pigments on cloth, Rubin Museum of Art, F1996.16.5 (HAR 462)



### YAMA DHARMARAJA, LORD OF DEATH, KING OF THE LAW

In the third and final bardo before rebirth, the deceased is believed to encounter Yama Dharmaraja, the Lord of Death. The Lord of Death acts as a judge, consulting a mirror that reveals the deceased individual's karma and then making a decision about their future rebirth.

Tibet, 15th century, pigments on cloth, Rubin Museum of Art, C1994.16.100 (HAR 800)



## RITUALS FOR MAHAKALA (MAHAKALA PUJA)

Mahakala is a powerful, wrathful Buddhist protector deity who removes obstacles, both internal and external. In the Mahakala Puja the deity is propitiated and the accompanying music aligns with his character, as the music is an offering that should be pleasing to the deity. The recording heard here has a fierce quality, featuring a rapid tempo and multilayered rhythms of drums and cymbals amid blaring horns and dynamic vocal chants.

Tibet, 15th century, gilt copper alloy with semiprecious stones.  
Rubin Museum of Art, C2003.10.3 (HAR 65228)

Sound: Monks of Karma Raja Maha Vihar Monastery, Kathmandu, Nepal, courtesy of Michael Monhart, Bernard Kaskamp, and Karma Raja Maha Vihar Monastery



## MILAREPA (1040-1123)

This exquisite sculpture depicts the eleventh-century poet and saint Milarepa listening attentively while singing. From an early age he was known for his beautiful voice and later in life, as a guru, he would sing spontaneously composed songs (gur) to pass on Buddhist teachings to his disciples. To this day his songs remain among the most famous gur in Tibetan Buddhism. The composer Éliane Radigue, whose collaboration with Laetitia Sonnet and Bob Bielecki *Le Corps Sonore* emanates from the ceiling and staircase, composed several pieces devoted to him, including the album *Songs of Milarepa*.

Central Tibet, 15th-16th century, jarasti (gilt silver) with gilt bronze base, long-term loan from the Nyinnyi Lam Collection.  
L2005.9.62 (HAR 68492)

With no air to carry sound,  
light is the language of the cosmos.

Nov. 16, 2017

EATALY



200 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, NY 10010, TEL. 212.229.2560  
EATALY.COM  
EAT BETTER. LIVE BETTER

Nov. 16, 2017 @ EATALY  
WITH JODY. Nice.  
WENT BACK NEXT DAY  
WITH PETER.

THE PLAN FOR THIS DAY  
HAD BEEN IN THE WORKS FOR  
WEEKS - emails BACK & FORTH  
BETWEEN JOE, JODY & I.

PLAN WAS:

11:00 a.m. Jody + I → Rubin

noon - Lunch @ EATALY

1:15 - G. to Pier 34  
to BOARD BOAT.

1:30 - 4:30 TOUR,

THAT PART WORKED.

THEN we were supposed  
to:

G. FOR DRINKS

G. to MORGAN LIBRARY  
FOR DRAWING SHOW.

NOV. 16, 2017

AIA Boat Tour Around NYC  
Led by Joe Lembeling



Jody & I went. Saw Gary Barry  
in line for Lant Order and other



THAT PART DIDN'T HAPPEN.  
JOE'S KNEE WENT OUT + HE  
WAS IN BAD PAIN. JODY  
SAID SHE HAD ARRANGED FOR  
COTTE WITH DONNA TARTT,  
THE AUTHOR. SO, TWO  
ABANDONMENTS.

- 1) I WAS A SHITTY FRIEND  
AND LEFT JOE TO DEAL  
WITH THE INJURY HIMSELF.
- 2) JODY ABANDONED ME  
TO GO MEET DONNA TARTT.

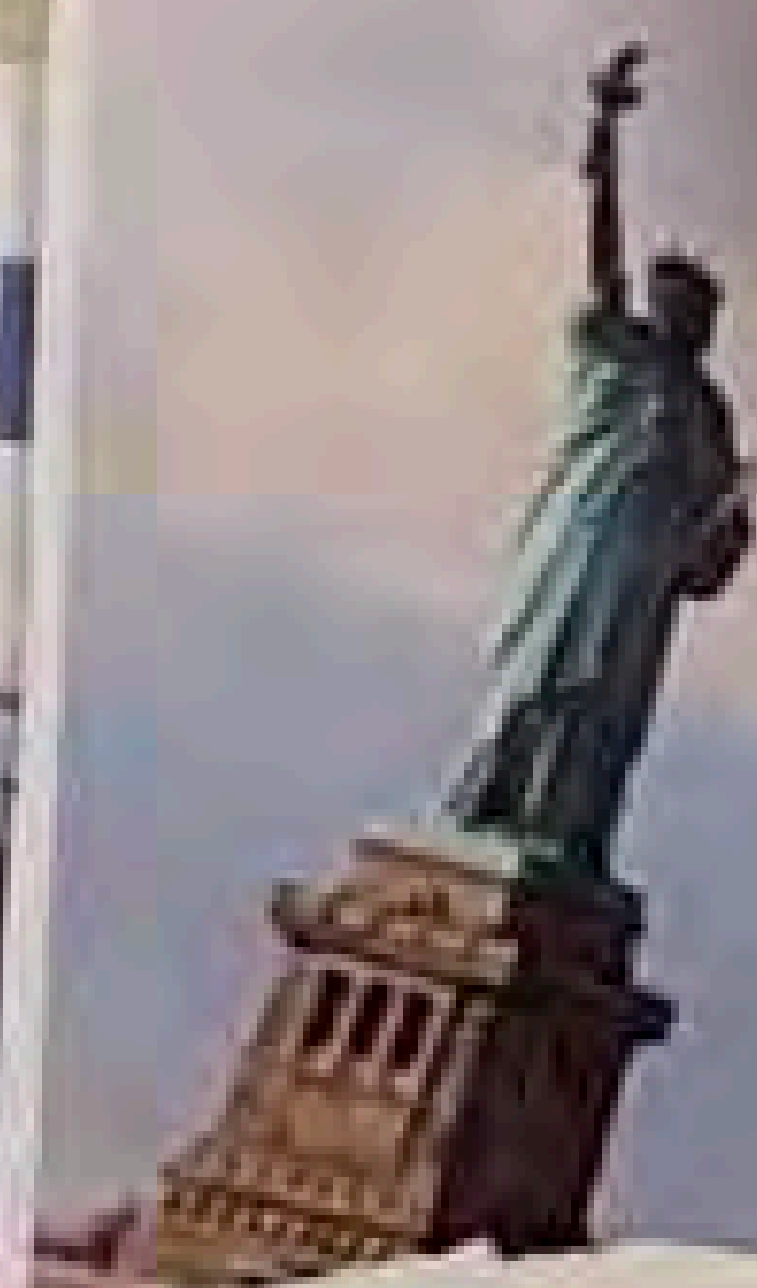
IN MY PREOCCUPATION WITH  
FINDING A BATHROOM + WITH  
MY OWN PAIN, I BLEW JOE  
OFF. AND I WAS LEFT  
WITH:

"WHAT WAS I THINKING?"  
(in regards to JOE)



THURSDAY, Nov. 16, 2017  
 TOUR of Manhattan,  
 Joe Leibel, guide

Purple House  
 Baker Center  
 Castle Village



Vicki  
 MORGAN  
 HOUSE  
 →  
 ARVEE  
 ←



and some things (people)  
 never change.  
 in regards to Tody.  
 Regard + thoughtfulness for  
 others risks being one of  
 the casualties of aging. In  
 preoccupation with my own  
 issues/pains/problems, I don't  
 consider others as much.  
 I need to be aware of  
 that and accommodate  
 my thinking.

Afterwards, Tody call. I +  
 emailed. Did she feel guilty?  
 Who knows? She had the  
 opportunity to invite me along,

THURSDAY, Nov. 16, 2017  
 TOUR of Manhattan,  
 Joe Leibel, guide



CHUBBY  
DOGS.



OUTSIDE  
RAIN  
MUSEUM



I TOLD THEIR PERSON THAT HE  
 HAD THE BEST BABE MAGNETS  
 I'D EVER SEEN

FRIDAY, NOV. 17, 2017  
 WITH PETER KOLLERMAN

Rubin Mwanza

Walk to Eatery

Lunch @ and a few  
 moments of shopping.

Cab to Met Breuer

Cab to Met

Dinner  
 Michelangelo exhibit

but did not. I am left  
 wondering - why?

Of course I am only making  
 stuff up, but:

1) had something she wanted  
 to talk about with  
 Donna.

2) was embarrassed of me -  
 for whatever reasons.

3) used it as an excuse  
 to get out of being  
 with Joe + ID.

4) is protective of her friendship  
 with Donna [redacted].

5) did not want to  
 hear me compliment  
 Donna [redacted].

Who knows? Felt like  
 an old fashioned  
 manipulation. [redacted]

THURSDAY, Nov. 16, 2017  
 TOUR of Manhattan,  
 Joe Lenzling, Guide



Michelangelo Exhibit @ Met. I must be  
 THROBBLING Tired, not totally Drunk in  
 muscular men. Sculpture  
 looking something.



Peter, something I have  
 a little bit of a  
 13th century

Dec. 24, 2017  
 Christmas Eve. Cold, cloudy  
 breezy in Dallas.

I am in the studio and looking  
 forward to a quiet and  
 reclusive eve and Christmas  
 Day. And this is good.

It's been a extroverted  
 December thus far. Parties  
 on the one hand, and on the  
 other, serious illness and  
 injury among loved ones.

1) Kelly's Mom fell, late  
 on Nov. 13, broke her femur  
 in 2 places. Had surgery,  
 moved into rehab, where



THURSDAY, Nov. 16, 2017  
TOUR of Manhattan,  
Joe Leibel, Guide

she got the flu, a urinary infection, and now possibly a cold. It's been a rough yr. Kelly has been to NE twice to see her.

- 2) Paul Isbell - heart issues, 2 procedures, and no relief. Karen is stressed + super anxious + concerned.
- 3) Gayle Embrey - breast cancer
- 4) David Brink - stroke
- 5) Will's brother Joe.

The Republican tax cut passed.

For my birthday, hundreds of people FB messaged, called, emailed, texted, sent presents.

Kelly and I went to see Coco and The Last Jedi, and had dinner at Nordstrom's.

As a birthday present, I asked that Kelly and I make a vow with one another. This vow was ignited by one of Easwaran's Thoughts for the day - about 2 people in a lifelong relationship.

THURSDAY, Nov. 16, 2017  
 TOUR of Manhattan,  
 including, Guide

I asked that we make  
 a conscious decision to  
 uplift & help the other -  
 rather than descending into  
 a "familiarity breeds contempt"  
 spiral down.

Speaking that wish felt  
 deep and true and important.

The party list:

12.2: Lunch with Charmet Dwight  
 in Fort Worth

12.2: Jeff Baker opening  
 Carol Donovan Holiday Party

12.5: Carol D fundraise  
 @ Harriet Ehnhardt  
 Dallas Women's Fdn.  
 party @ Times Ten

12.7: Birthday lunch w.  
 Will @ SAVOR

12.9: Coptic bookbinding @  
 house

Diane Van Buren opening  
 Will Richey birthday  
 party.

12.12: Pic Tap with  
 Mauricio

12.14: QUEST Financial -  
 Holiday open  
 House.

12.16: Lauren and Friends  
 @ Mirador, above  
 4510 downtown.

Dinner with Katz  
 @ Season 52

12.17: Diallo West birthday  
 brunch

Yvette's Baby Shower (could  
 not go)  
 Carl Youngberg birthday  
 party.

THURSDAY, Nov. 16, 2017  
TOUR of Manhattan,  
TOC Leibel, guide

12:19: My birthday  
Coco

Last Jedi

Dinner @ Nordstrom

12:21: Solstice Stories with  
Lauren Embrey +  
friends @ Dallas  
Institute Magic  
House.

12:23: Native American  
potluck with  
Yolanda Bluehorse  
at Granmyler Recreation  
Center.

Christmas Eve + Christmas  
Day - home, in studio.  
Working in journals,  
doing mailing & thank  
you's for 029 Piers.  
A challenge to be quiet.  
To say as few words as  
possible.

I'll do a Facebook post about  
the purse story.

I'm now 66.

Lauren challenged me to bring  
stories of Christmas, or a  
poem, or a reading.

I searched my memories +  
tried to find a memory  
that had a story attached  
to it and that was  
uplifting... not just an  
impression, or recollections of  
food, decorations, cookies.

So I scanned the memory  
banks.

Mom

tubs of delicious cookies

chocolate chip

date

Mexican wedding cookies

sugar

Pumpkin pies

Cakes

Full on meals - turkey, ham,  
cranberries, potatoes, sweet &  
potatoes, pickles / carrots,  
green beans, coffee, pies,  
cookies, whipped cream.

THURSDAY, Nov. 16, 2017  
 TOUR of Manhattan,  
 The Leibel, Guide

She worked so hard  
 and she seemed to  
 enjoy it.

House decorations.

Mom put up simple &  
 inexpensive decorations -  
 garlands on the curtains,  
 some centerpieces on  
 the tables.

Christmas tree - usually  
 some poor tree that  
 was losing all its needles  
 by Christmas.

The children's program at  
 Immanuel Lutheran. Kids  
 recited 2 or 3 verses at a  
 time. We wore our  
 Christmas dress, then  
 put robes over it.

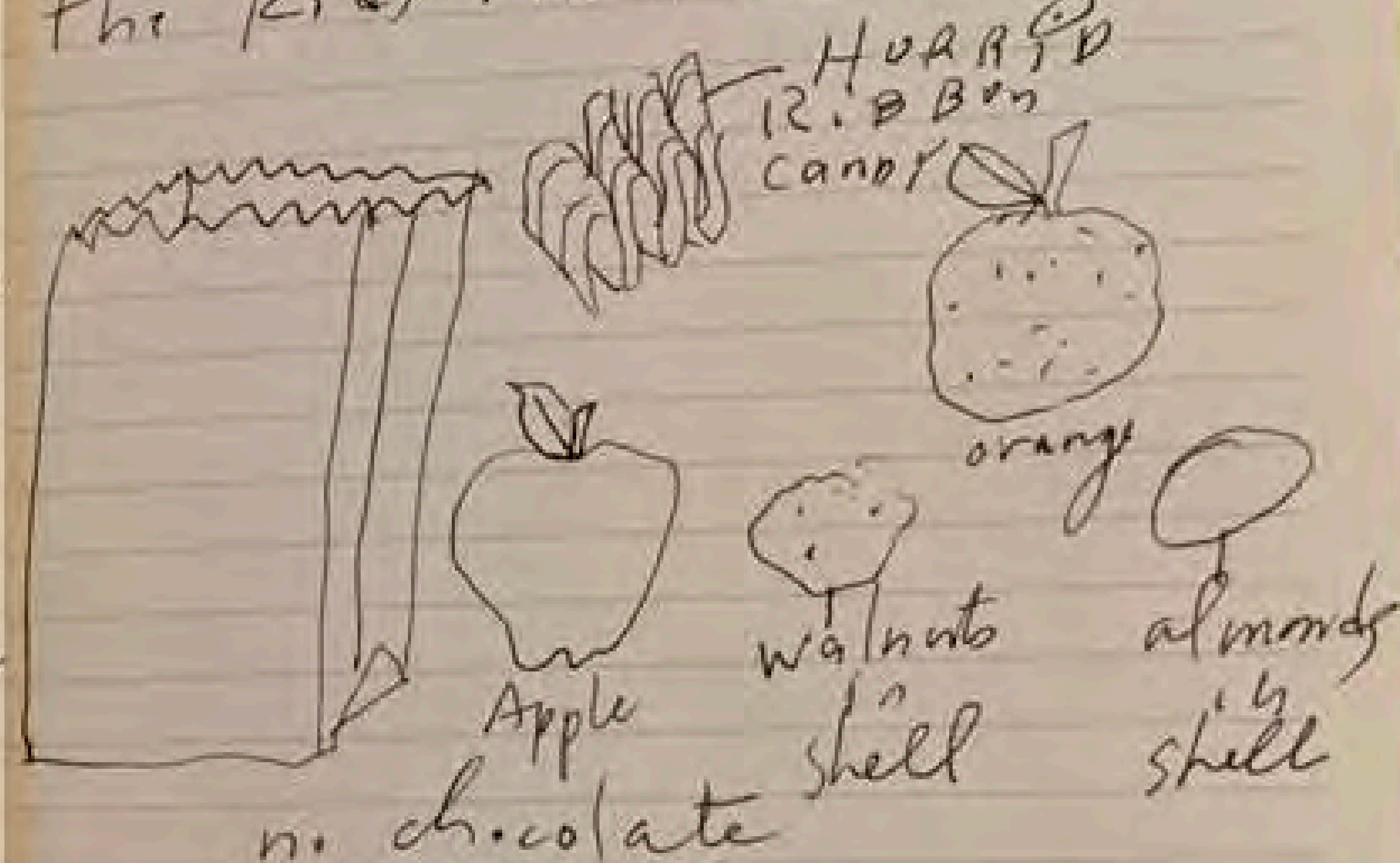
The minister was down.

The church was pretty  
 with candles and poinsettias.

I was sometimes sick at

Christmas and sat it out.

When we filed out of church  
 the kids received a bag.



GIFT I loved + Slept With



Leather purse - 1968

THURSDAY, Nov. 16, 2017  
TOUR of Manhattan,  
THE LEBELING, Guide

## Gifts I remember

Schwinn Hollywood Girls  
Bike. Loved it.

Record player (Magnicon)

Puffy Bath powder dispenser  
from Dad.

Tiny Sony black & white  
TV.

The Plymouth Duster from  
Kelly.

Diamond earrings from Kelly.

CHRISTMAS 2017



my  
Karen  
Kelly  
mom, Joe

THURSDAY, Nov. 16,  
To [unclear] [unclear]

Kelly cooked for Christmas,  
and we had a peaceful,  
quiet day, evening and  
now day to day.

He made:

Fish stew

Fresh salads

Cauliflower Soup

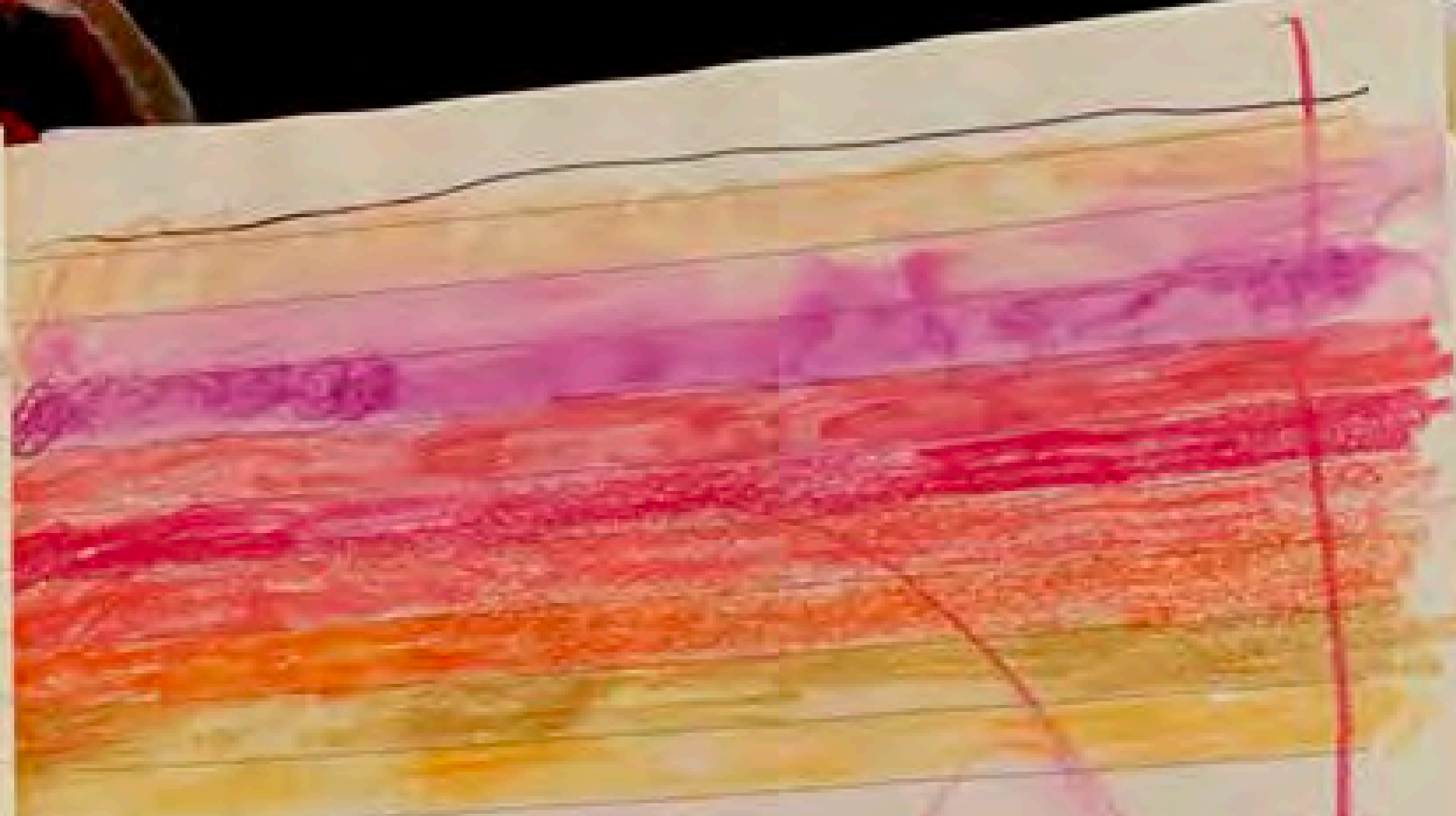
whole Foods Cherry Pie

Rose and Prosecco,

2017 Lesson:

No cherry pie for  
breakfast. Immediate  
dive into sugar blues/  
sugar fatigue. T Nap time  
urgency.

THURSDAY, Nov. 16,  
To [illegible] [illegible]



THURSDAY, Nov. 16,  
To Atlanta



Evening of Christmas 2017.  
In my studio, Paying homage  
in this book to:  
Helen Frankenthalen  
Georgia O'Keeffe  
Grandma Moses  
Alice Neel  
Eva Hesse  
Lee Bontroon  
Frida Kahlo  
Yayoi Kusama  
while I wait for the studio  
to be built, I prepare, in  
hopes and prayer that my  
aging body, my ability to connect,

THURSDAY, Nov. 16,  
To [unclear] Atlanta

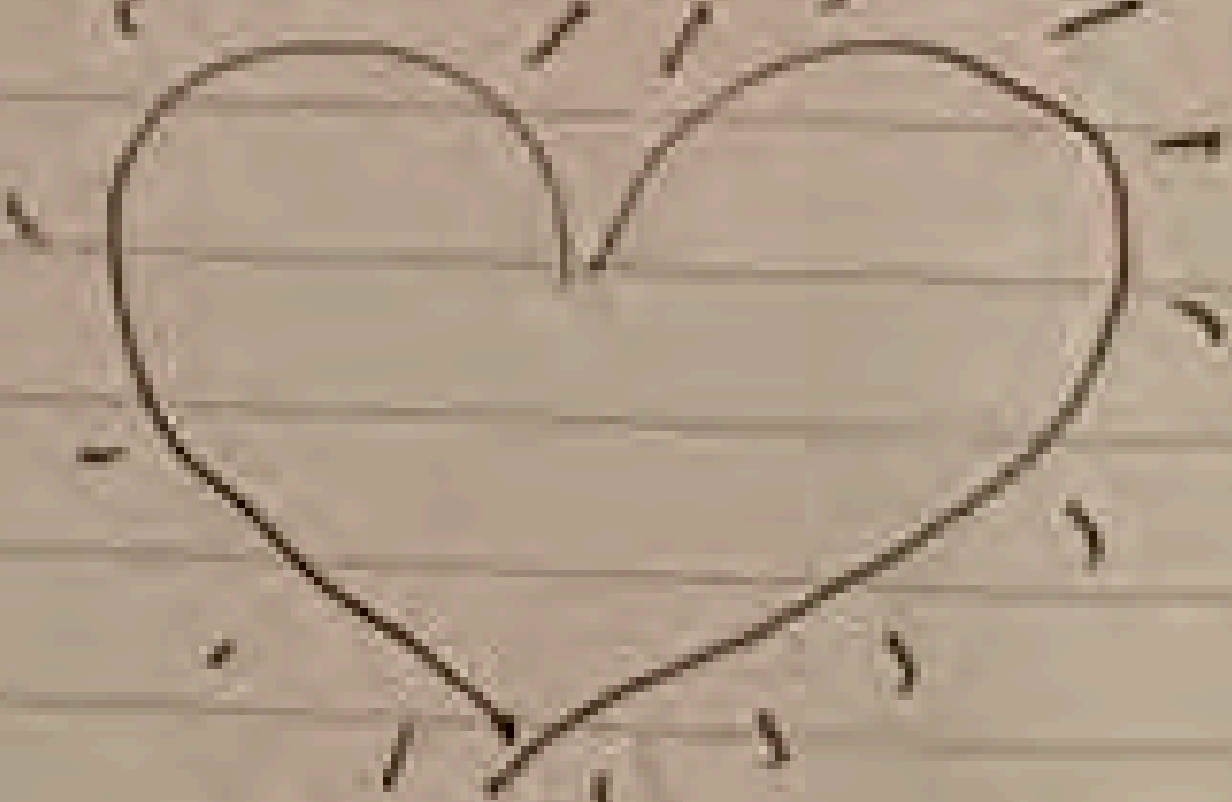
my talent will be up to  
doing serious work as an  
artist. I ask for strength,  
health, guidance.

I look to these women  
(and there are many more)  
for their beauty, their com-  
plexity and artistry, their  
tremendous resolve.

I think back to my first  
moment of connection to great  
art - in the Chicago Art  
Institute, standing in wonder  
at O'Keeffe's Clouds,  
Bonfanti's canvas con-

struction and Van Gogh's  
painting of a landscape. I  
want to REALLY LOOK  
at what these artists see.  
I want to learn from them.  
I want to connect with their  
spirit, their resolve + souls.  
Their souls happen in  
plain sight.

I ask for wisdom and  
STRENGTH.



And Great Love

THURSDAY, Nov. 16,  
To Santa

BEFORE  
STARTING  
COLLEGE in  
1969, THE  
ONLY ARTISTS  
I RECALL BY  
NAME WERE  
JACKSON  
POLLOCK +  
THE GOLDEN  
ENCYCLOPEDIA  
COVER ARTISTS

BUT, once  
in college  
AT UNL,  
CERTAIN  
ARTISTS  
APPEARED  
TO ME.

SOME  
WERE MEN  
(THE COLOR  
FIELD  
PAINTERS)  
BUT WOMEN  
WERE  
QUITE  
INFLUENTIAL,

## EVA HESSE

Born January 11, 1936  
Hamburg, Germany  
Died May 29, 1970  
(aged 34)  
New York City, U.S.

Education: Yale, studied  
with Josef Albers, Co-  
per Union, Pratt Institute,  
Art Students League of  
New York

She was a Jewish Ger-  
man-born American  
sculptor, known for  
her pioneering work in  
materials such as latex,  
fiberglass, and plastics.  
She is one of the artists  
who ushered in the post-  
minimal art movement in  
the 1960s.

Hesse was born into a  
family of observant Jews  
in Hamburg, Germany,  
on January 11, 1936.  
When Hesse was two  
years old in Decem-  
ber 1938, her parents,  
hoping to flee from Nazi  
Germany, sent Hesse  
and her older sister, Hel-  
en Hesse Charash, to the  
Netherlands via Kinder-  
transport.

THURSDAY, Nov. 18  
20 Antio

## EVA HESSE

TO THE  
IMITATION  
I TRIED  
THAT  
NONE  
I DID  
TRULY  
SUI  
EVA  
WORK  
OTHER  
ORGANIC,  
BOTH  
+ I WAS  
BY HER  
AND

I KNEW  
ABOUT

IN LOOKING  
HER WORK  
NOW, I  
STILL  
LOVE  
THE SEXUAL



POINT OF  
AT TIMES  
THIS +  
LITTLE 2  
OF WHAT  
WAS  
UNIQUE  
GENESIS  
HESSE  
WAS  
WORKING  
AROUND  
JODY  
INFLUENCED  
FORM  
ABSTRACT

LITTLE  
HAB  
AT

THE  
SURFACE



## EVA HESSE

After almost six months of separation, the reunited family moved to England and then, in 1939, emigrated to New York City, where they settled into Manhattan's Washington Heights. In 1944, Hesse's parents separated; her father remarried in 1945 and her mother committed suicide in 1946. In 1962, she met and married sculptor Tom Doyle (1928 - 2016); they divorced in 1966.

In October 1969, she was diagnosed with a brain tumor, and she died on Friday, May 29, 1970. Her death, after three operations within a year, at age 34 ended a career spanning only 10 years.

Hesse graduated from New York's School of Industrial Art at the age of 16, and in 1952 she enrolled in the Pratt Institute of Design. She dropped out only a year later. When Hesse was 18 years-old, she interned at Seventeen magazine.



During this time she also took classes at the Art Students League. From 1954-57 she studied at Cooper Union and in 1959 she received her BA from Yale University.

After Yale, Eva returned to New York, where she became friends with many other young minimalist artists, including Sol LeWitt, Donald Judd, Yayoi Kusama, and others. Her close friendship with Sol LeWitt remained until the end of her life. The two frequently wrote to one another, and in 1965 Sol famously counseled a young doubting Eva to "Stop [thinking] and just DO!" Sol and Eva went on to become two of the most influential artists of the 1960s, and their friendship aided in the artistic development of each of their works.

THURSDAY, Nov. 16

# EVA HESSE

FOR some  
REASON, Eva  
Hesse was a  
TRAGIC  
CHARACTER

in my mind. MAYBE I  
THOUGHT (mistakenly)



THAT  
she'd  
Taken  
HER  
OWN  
LIFE.

she  
DIDN'T.

she  
was  
Riddled  
with

(CANCER, and OF course HISTORY  
NAZI Germany. UNFAITHFUL  
HUSBAND. a woman in THE ART  
WORLD.

Find THE PIX OF THE many  
pieces I did one summer  
↓ did THIS inspire THEM?  
Tea SOAKED paper.  
punctured  
THREADED.



HER  
HEAD NESTLED  
into SACKS  
SCROTUMS.



SCULPTURE DOES NOT  
HAVE TO BE RUBBING  
OR BERNINI. IT CAN  
BE FABRIC STARCHED  
IN RUBBER. A woman's



STRANGE CONSTRUCTION  
IT ALSO DOES NOT  
HAVE TO BE EXPERTLY  
CRAFTED.

THE ROUGH RAWNERS  
IS PART OF THE MESSAGE.  
SCULPTURE CAN BE  
VULNERABLE, SLOTTY, AND  
IN YOUR FACE. IT IS A



WOMAN'S WORK TOO.  
NOT HARD STONE, NOT  
PERFECTION. IT CAN  
BE YELLOWED + QUOTIDIAN.

Laundry  
on the  
Line.

TRANSFORMED  
TURNED  
TO  
GLASS.

YELLOW  
GOLDEN  
in  
Time.

Like  
Hutchinson  
Laundry,  
BUT  
CHANGED.

Yellowed  
Pillow-  
cases.

NOT  
PURE  
WHITE.

## HELEN FRANKENTHALER

Helen Frankenthaler (December 12, 1928 – December 27, 2011) was an American abstract expressionist painter. She was a major contributor to the history of postwar American painting. Having exhibited her work for over six decades (early 1950s until 2011), she spanned several generations of abstract painters while continuing to produce vital and ever-changing new work. Frankenthaler began exhibiting her large-scale abstract expressionist paintings in contemporary museums and galleries in the early 1950s. She was included in the 1964 Post-Painterly Abstraction exhibition curated by Clement Greenberg that introduced a newer generation of abstract painting that came to be known as Color Field. Born in Manhattan, she was influenced by Greenberg, Hans Hofmann, and Jackson Pollock's paintings. Her work has been the subject of several retrospective exhibitions, including a 1989 retrospective at the Museum of Modern Art in New York City, and been exhibited worldwide since the 1950s. In 2001, she was awarded the National Medal of Arts.

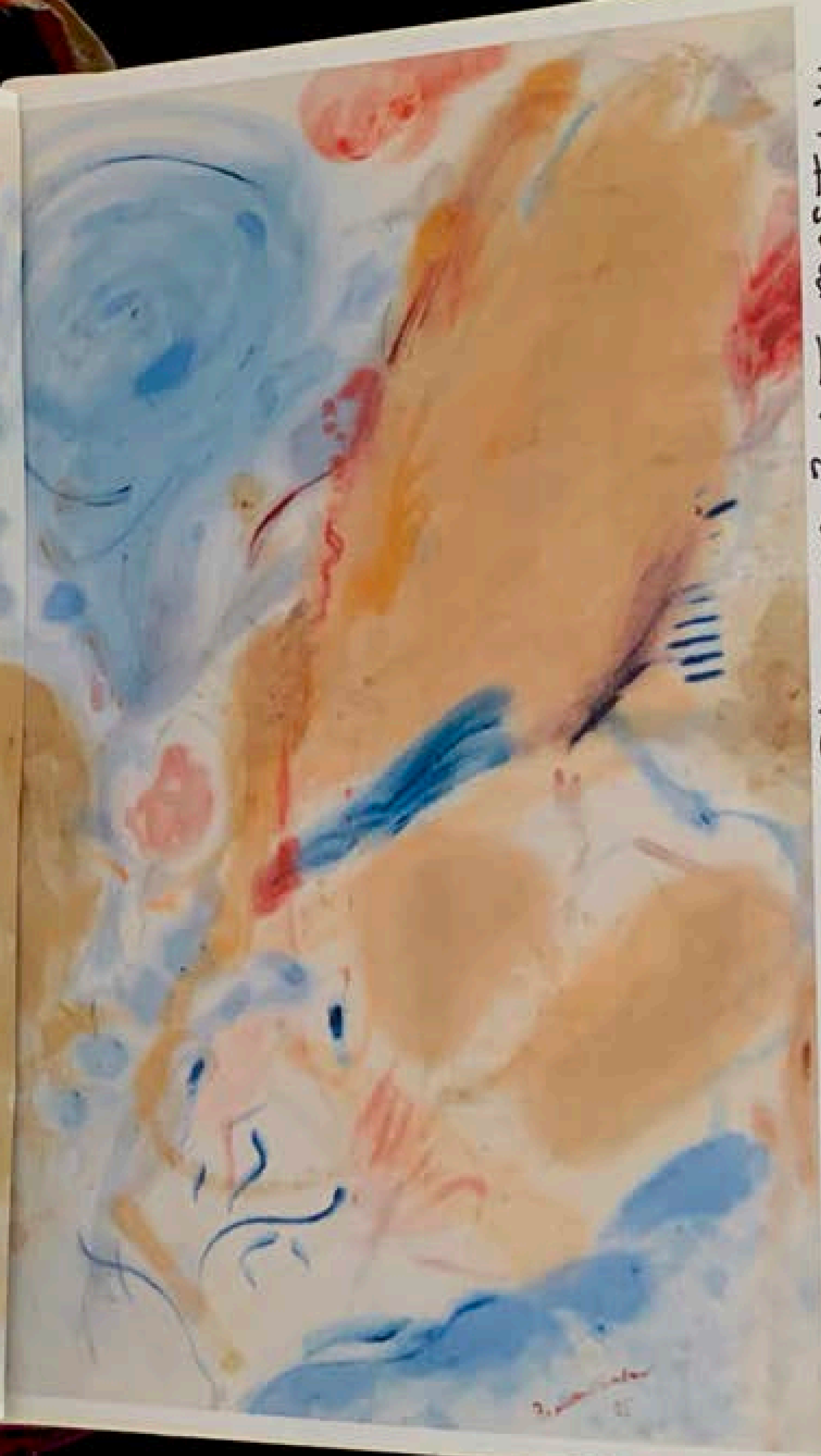
Frankenthaler had a home and studio in Darien, Connecticut.

LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT WITH  
THE WORK OF HELEN FRANKENTHALER.  
I WANTED TO WALK INTO HER ART.



THURSDAY Nov. 16  
to

COLOR Field painting & entranced me.



OLITSKI, ROTHKO, MORRIS LOUIS, BUT MOSTLY  
FRANKENTHAUER.

## HELEN FRANKENTHALER

SHE is willing to use  
women's colors: PINK  
in all shades, FLESH  
Tones, PASTELS.

BUT WHAT A WORLD  
THEY CREATE, FLAT



Helen Frankenthaler at work, 1960. For a long time... painting was slow... and enough people have thought about the far-reaching and uncompromising  
of Helen Frankenthaler, American painter in the (House of) what is ultimately called Abstract Color Field painting and post-painterly abstraction



PAINTINGS  
THAT BECOME  
3-D MAPS  
OF THE  
HEART  
AND MIND.

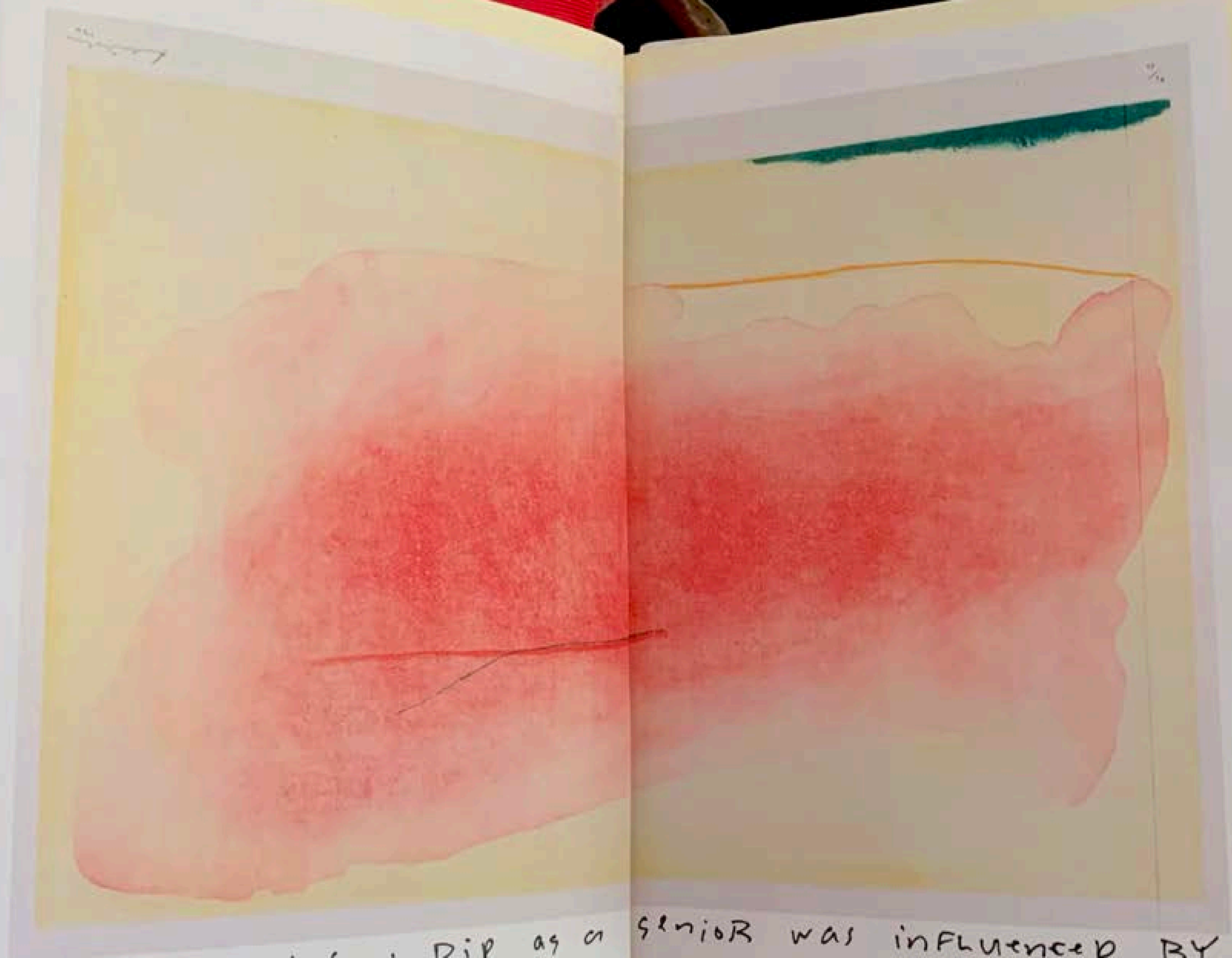
SOFT.

FLOWING.

AGAIN,

VULNERABLE  
LAYERED.

COLOR FIELD painting & abstraction



A painting I did as a senior was influenced by T.H.S.

## HELEN FRANKENTHALER

I Realize How Little  
I Know OF HER.  
I APPROPRIATED HER  
STYLE WITH  
NO KNOWLEDGE  
OF THE  
ARTIST.



IT WAS REAL,  
BUT SUPER-  
FICIAL OF  
ME. BUT I  
HAD NOT YET  
LIVED MY  
LIFE.

LOOKING AT THESE ARTISTS  
REMINDS ME HOW LONG IT  
TOOK ME TO FIND MY  
TRUER VOICE.

INTERESTING HOW SOMEONE CAN  
THRIVE AS AN ARTIST, BUT  
WITH THE GIFT OF TIME,  
FINALLY FIND AUTHENTICITY







LIFE



AND.  
I DID A RED PAINTING  
NO DOUBT THAT IS

AS A SENIOR IN COLLEGE.  
WAS THE INFLUENCE.

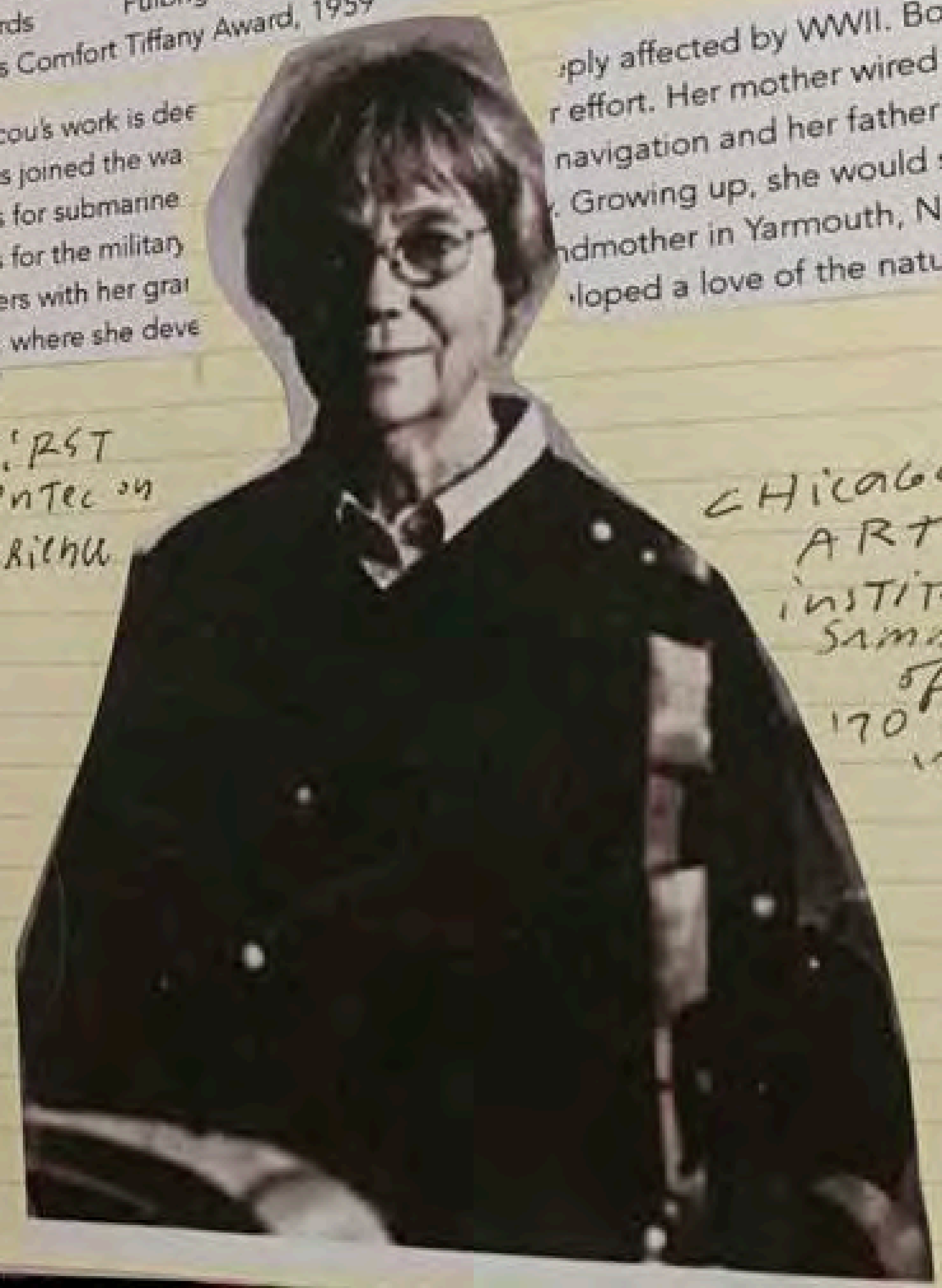


FIRST  
Bontecou  
in PERICHA

# LEE BONTECOU

Born January 15, 1931  
 Providence, Rhode Island, U.S.  
 Education Art Students League of New York  
 Known for Sculpture, Drawing, Printmaking  
 Awards Fulbright scholarship, Rome 1957-1958;  
 Louis Comfort Tiffany Award, 1959

Bontecou's work is deeply  
 affected by WWII. Both her  
 parents joined the war  
 effort. Her mother wired trans-  
 navigation and her father sold  
 Growing up, she would spend  
 and mother in Yarmouth, Nova  
 developed a love of the natural  
 world



Both her  
 effort. Her mother wired trans-  
 navigation and her father sold  
 Growing up, she would spend  
 and mother in Yarmouth, Nova  
 developed a love of the natural  
 world

CHICAGO  
 ART  
 INSTITUTE  
 SUMMER  
 57  
 170 or  
 171.

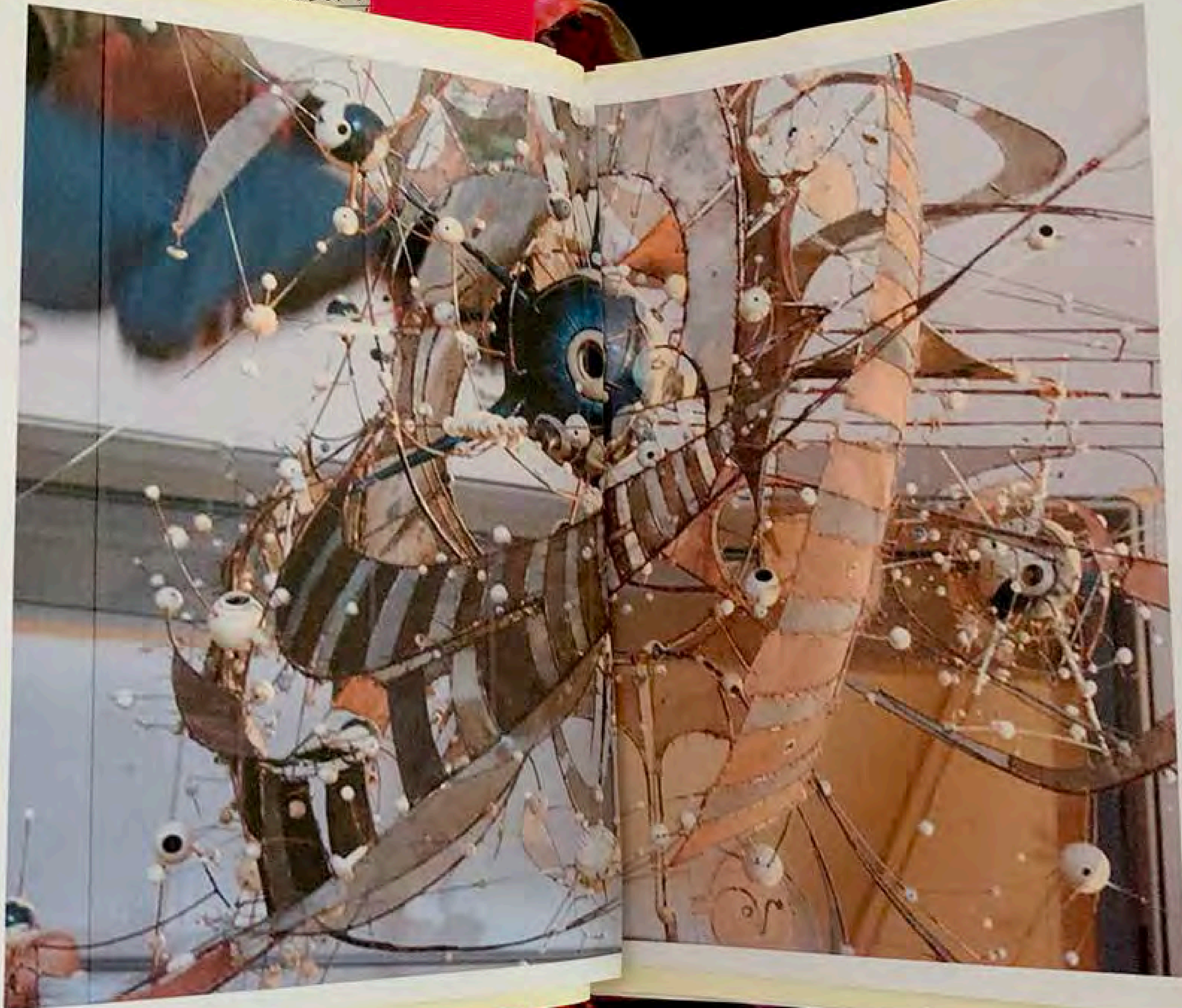


## LEE BONTECOU

Lee Bontecou (b. Rhode Island) is and a pioneer fig kept her work co received broad r made abstract sc created vacuum- forms in the 197 energy appear i Her work has be museums in the

Bontecou is best in 1959 and the 1 ventions of both ing on the wall. T covered with recy (such as **conveyo** objects. Her best and organic, **abs** war. Art critic Art reminiscent of 17 Micrographia, lyi insects, battle m

In Chicago, I saw  
a piece much  
like this one.  
It took my  
BREATH AWAY-  
STOPPED me.



THURSDAY Nov. 1

## GEORGIA O'KEEFE

Georgia Totto O'Keeffe (November 15, 1887 – March 6, 1986) was an American artist.

O'Keeffe has been recognized as the "Mother of American modernism".

In 1905, O'Keeffe began her serious formal art training at the School of the Art Institute of Chicago and then the Art Students League of New York, but she felt constrained by her lessons that focused on recreating or copying what was in nature. In 1908, unable to fund further education, she worked for two years as a commercial illustrator, and then spent seven years between 1911 and 1918 teaching in Virginia, Texas, and South Carolina. During that time, she studied art during the summers between 1912 and 1914 and was introduced to the principles and philosophies of Arthur Wesley Dow, who espoused created works of art based upon personal style, design, and



## GEORGIA O'KEEFE

interpretation of subjects, rather than trying to copy or represent them. This caused a major change in the way she felt about and approached art, as seen in the beginning stages of her watercolors and more dramatically in the charcoal drawings that she produced in 1915 that led to total abstraction. Alfred Stieglitz, an art dealer and photographer, held an exhibit of her works in 1916.

She moved to New York in 1918 at Stieglitz's request and began working seriously as an artist. They developed a professional relationship—he promoted and exhibited her works—and a personal relationship that led to their marriage in 1924. O'Keeffe created many forms of abstract art, including close-ups of flowers, such as the Red Canna paintings, that many found to represent women's genitalia, al-

though O'Keeffe consistently denied that intention. The reputation of the portrayal of women's sexuality was also fueled by explicit and sensuous photographs that Stieglitz had taken and exhibited of O'Keeffe.

O'Keeffe and Stieglitz lived together in New York until 1929, when O'Keeffe began spending part of the year in the Southwest.

After Stieglitz's death, she lived permanently in New Mexico in Abiquiá, until the last years of her life when she lived in Santa Fe. In 2014, O'Keeffe's 1932 painting *Jimson Weed* sold for \$44,405,000, more than three times the previous world auction record for any female artist. The Georgia O'Keeffe Museum was established after her death in Santa Fe.

SEX +  
THE  
STIEGLITZ  
CHAPTER  
FIGURE  
IN

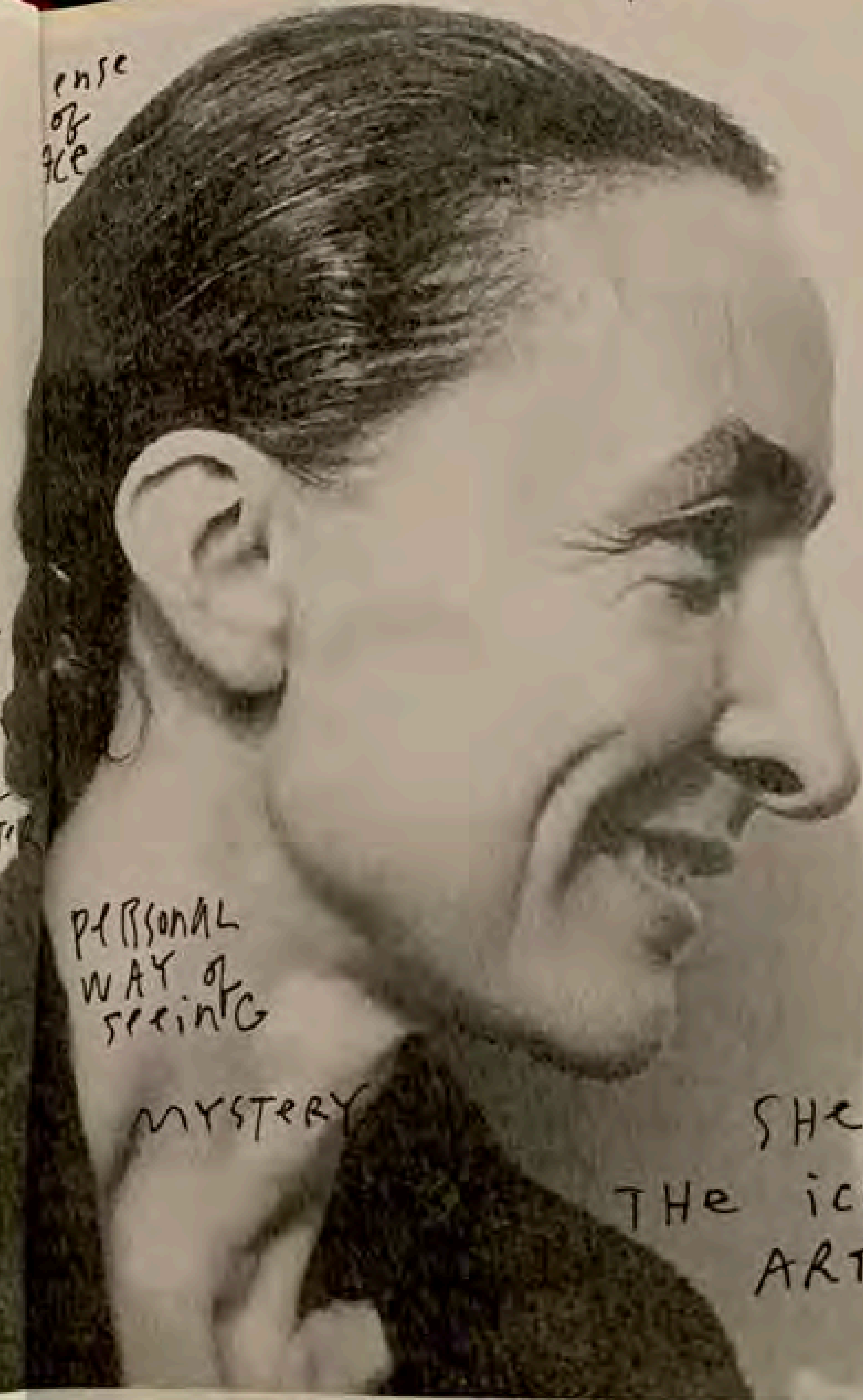
ense  
of  
face

PERSONAL  
WAY of  
SEEING

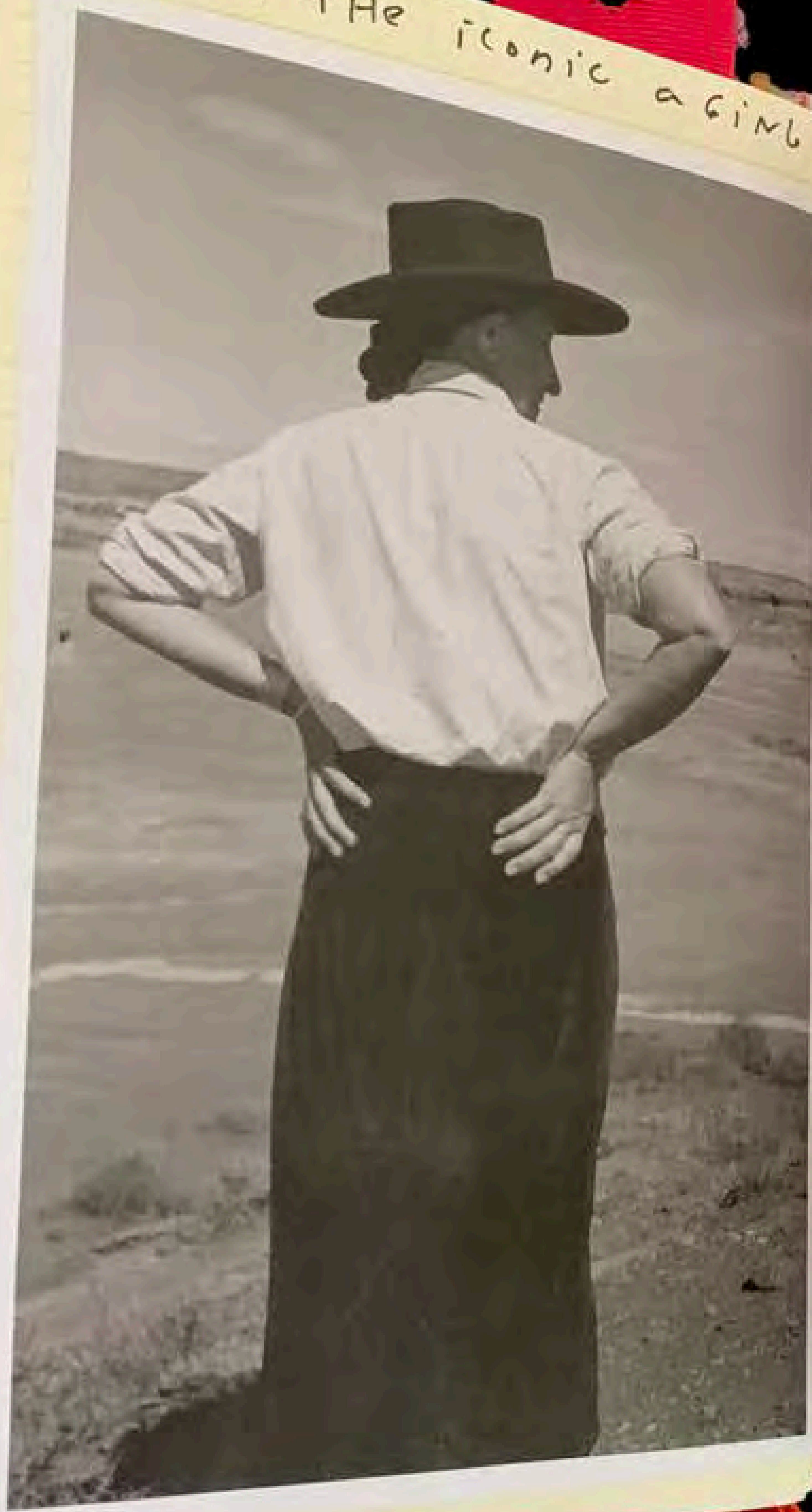
MYSTERY

BEAUTY

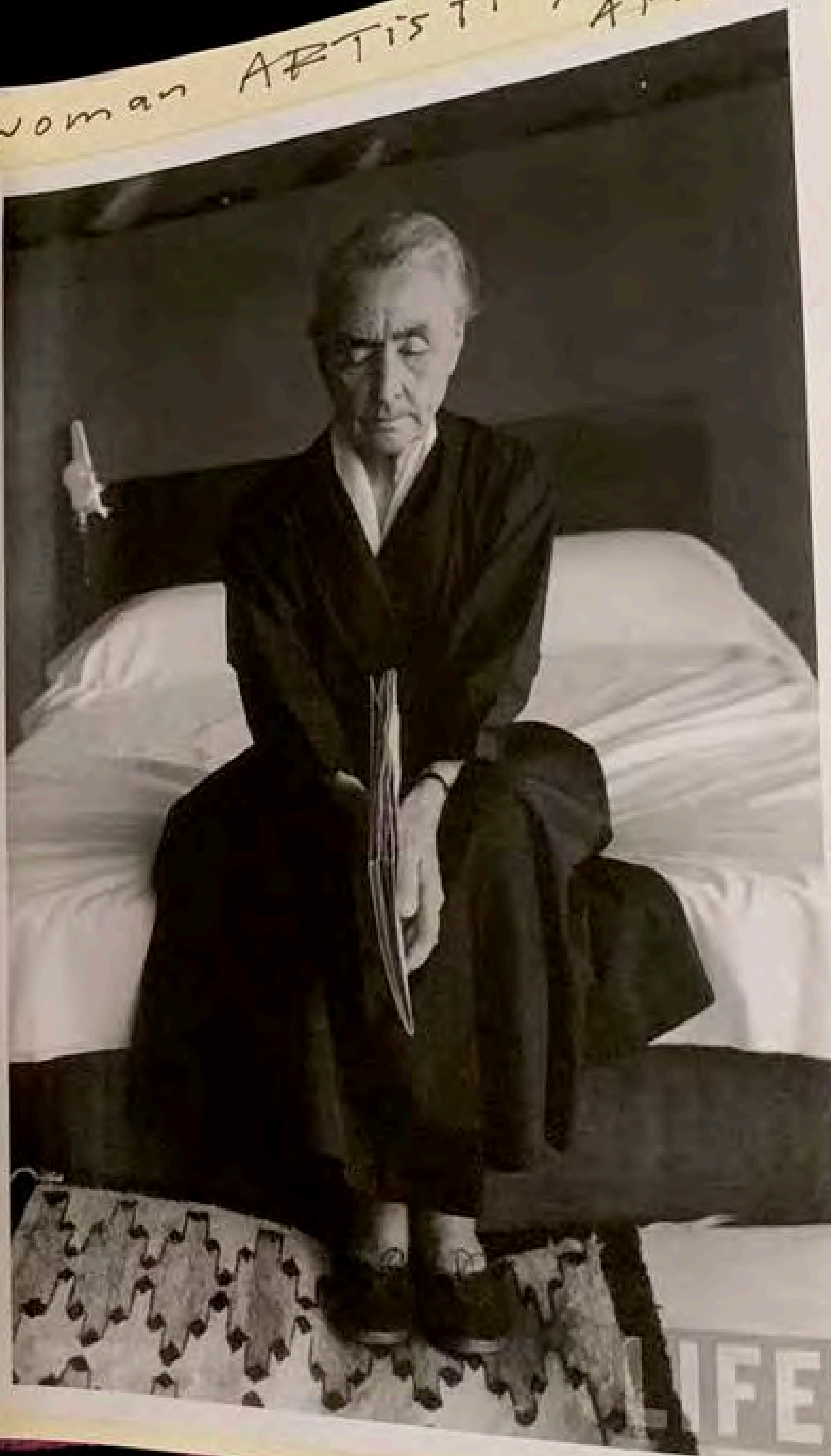
SHE IS  
THE iconic  
ARTIST.

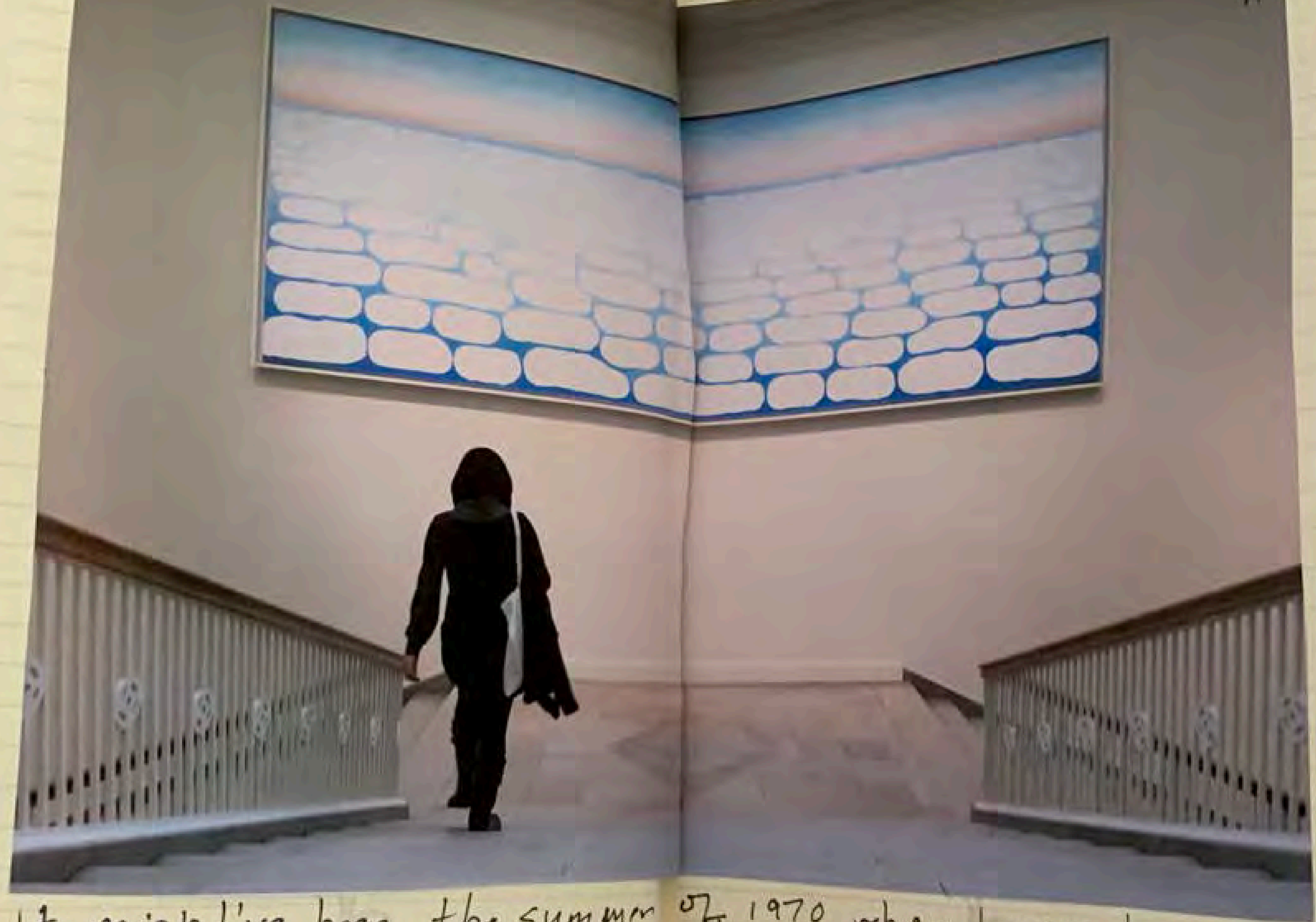


Again. THE iconic aging



Woman ARTIST serious ARTIST.

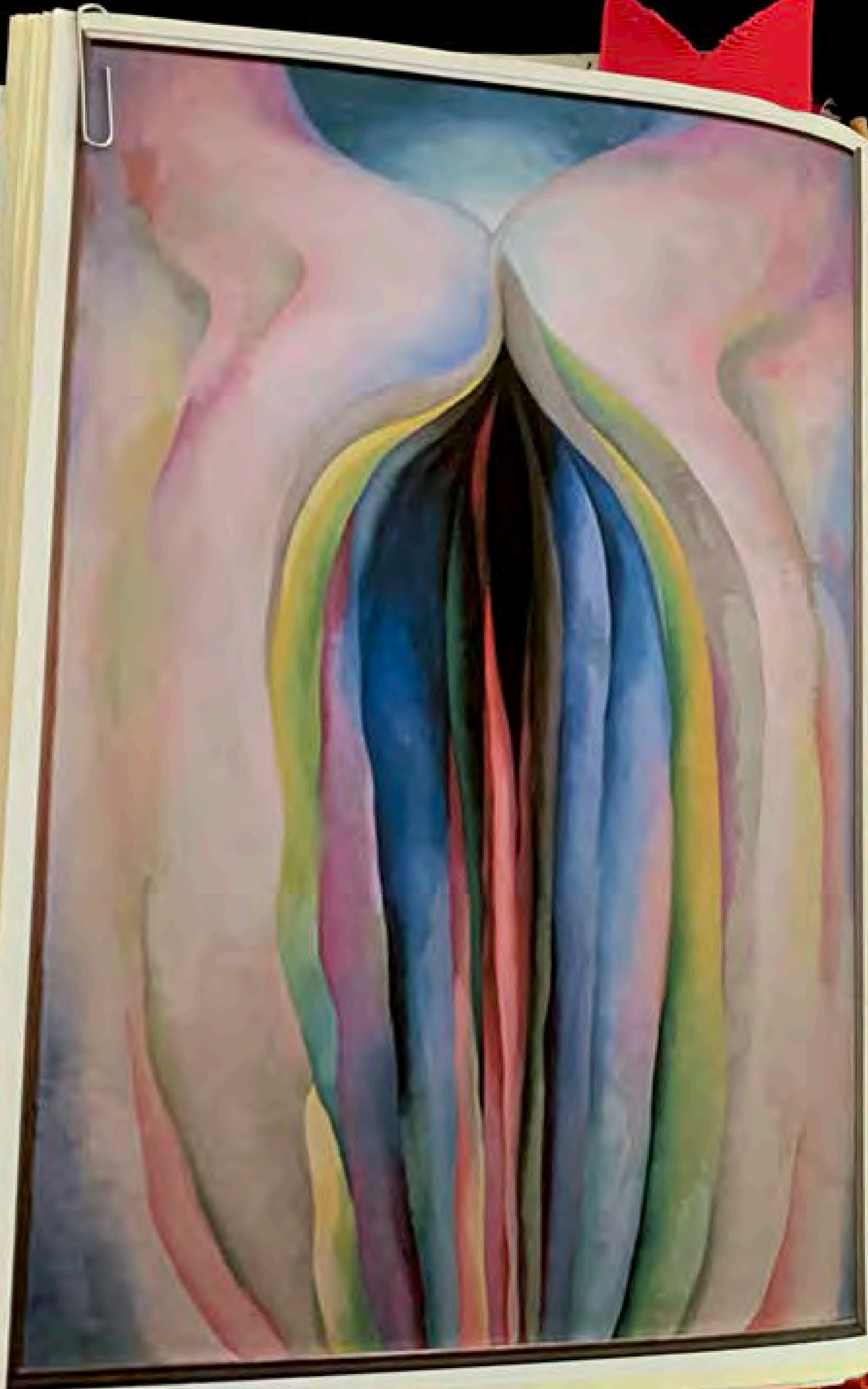




↓ one little cloud  
breaks  
the  
horizon

It might've been the summer  
where this woman is. It  
into my heart and mind.

of 1970 when I was here →  
Stopped me cold. Seared  
Stunning. Transcendent. Feminine.



GEORGIA O'KEEFE



The BONES, FLOWERS, OTHER  
LANDSCAPES DIDN'T connect  
with me THE way THE  
CLOUDS DID.



GEORGIA O'KEEFE

THE  
icon  
in  
THE  
DESERT.

THE  
SEVERE  
LOOK.

BLACK  
CLOTHING

HER  
PLACE - the  
NEW MEXICO  
DESERT.

HER ART.

BEATRIX POTTER

when I  
see this  
photo of  
BEATRIX  
POTTER  
(each +  
every  
time),  
I THINK  
it is  
my  
mom.

The Face,  
Hair,  
BODY +  
STANCE.



## BEATRIX POTTER

Helen Beatrix Potter 28 July 1866 – 22 December 1943) was an English writer, illustrator, natural scientist, and conservationist best known for her children's books featuring animals, such as those in *The Tale of Peter Rabbit*.

Born into a privileged household, Potter was educated by governesses and grew up isolated from other children. She had numerous pets and spent holidays in Scotland and the Lake District, developing a love of landscape, flora, and fauna, all of which she closely observed and painted.

Though Potter was typical of women of her generation in having limited opportunities for higher education, her study and watercolours of fungi led to her being widely respected in the field of mycology. In her thirties, Potter self-published the highly successful children's book, *The Tale of Peter Rabbit*. Potter began writing and illustrating children's books full-time.

Potter wrote about 30 books; the best known being her 24 children's tales. With the proceeds from the books and a legacy from an aunt, in 1905 Potter bought Hill Top Farm in Near Sawrey, a village in the Lake District, which at that time was in Lancashire. Over the following decades, she purchased additional farms to preserve the unique hill country landscape. In 1913, at the age of 47, she married William Heelis, a respected local solicitor from Hawkshead. Potter was also a prize-winning breeder of Herdwick sheep and a prosperous farmer keenly interested in land preservation. She continued to write and illustrate, and to design spin-off merchandise based on her children's books for British publisher Warne, until the duties of land management and her diminishing eyesight made it difficult to continue.

AND THIS TOO. COULD BE ALICE.



BEATRIX POTTER

Pink. OR Blue?



OF all these women artists,  
I think my heart is  
closest to Beatrix. Her  
gentleness, the love of animals

A sewing circle.



the author. P. M. R. H. I. N. G.  
The Charlie + Alice Book, &  
many early illustrations in  
colored pencil were influenced  
by her.

BEATRIX POTTER



SERIOUSLY, THE DRAFTMANSHIP  
OF LEONARDO, BUT MICE +  
RABBITS DONE IN WATERCOLOR.  
IN CLOTHES,



SMALL SCALE. VULNERABLE.  
CRITTERS THAT OTHERS  
EXTERMINATE, SHE HOLDS UP.



Again, the face of Alice.

SHE BOUGHT  
PROPERTY.

SHE SOUGHT  
SUCCESS SO  
SHE WOULD  
HAVE  
INDEPENDENCE.

SHE DEFIED  
HER PARENTS.

SHE MADE  
HER MARK.

SHE  
TEACHES  
US SO  
MUCH.



She died of pneumonia and heart disease on 22 December 1943 at her home in Near Sawrey at the age of 77, leaving almost all her property to the National Trust. She is credited with preserving much of the land that now constitutes the Lake District National Park. Potter's books continue to sell throughout the world in many languages with her stories being retold in song, film, ballet, and animation, and her life depicted in a feature film and television film.



AND in LATER years STOCK  
OVERWEIGHT, WITH THE PUPS.



THE BOOKS ARE JUST  
PART OF HER LEGACY.



SHE LEFT all the Lamp SHE  
PURCHASED to the HISTORIC  
TRUST.



## GRANDMA MOSES



When I first became  
aware of Grandma Moses,  
my perception of her  
diminished the amazing



beauty of her work.  
She was diminutive - a  
grammy who painted - not



perceived on the level of  
Jasper Johns or Rauschenberg.



But then I really looked at these paintings. And wow.



The color, the  
charm, the  
dialed up magic  
of the land.



Her paintings beckon of a

time and place - sanitized,  
but so idealized. I love them.

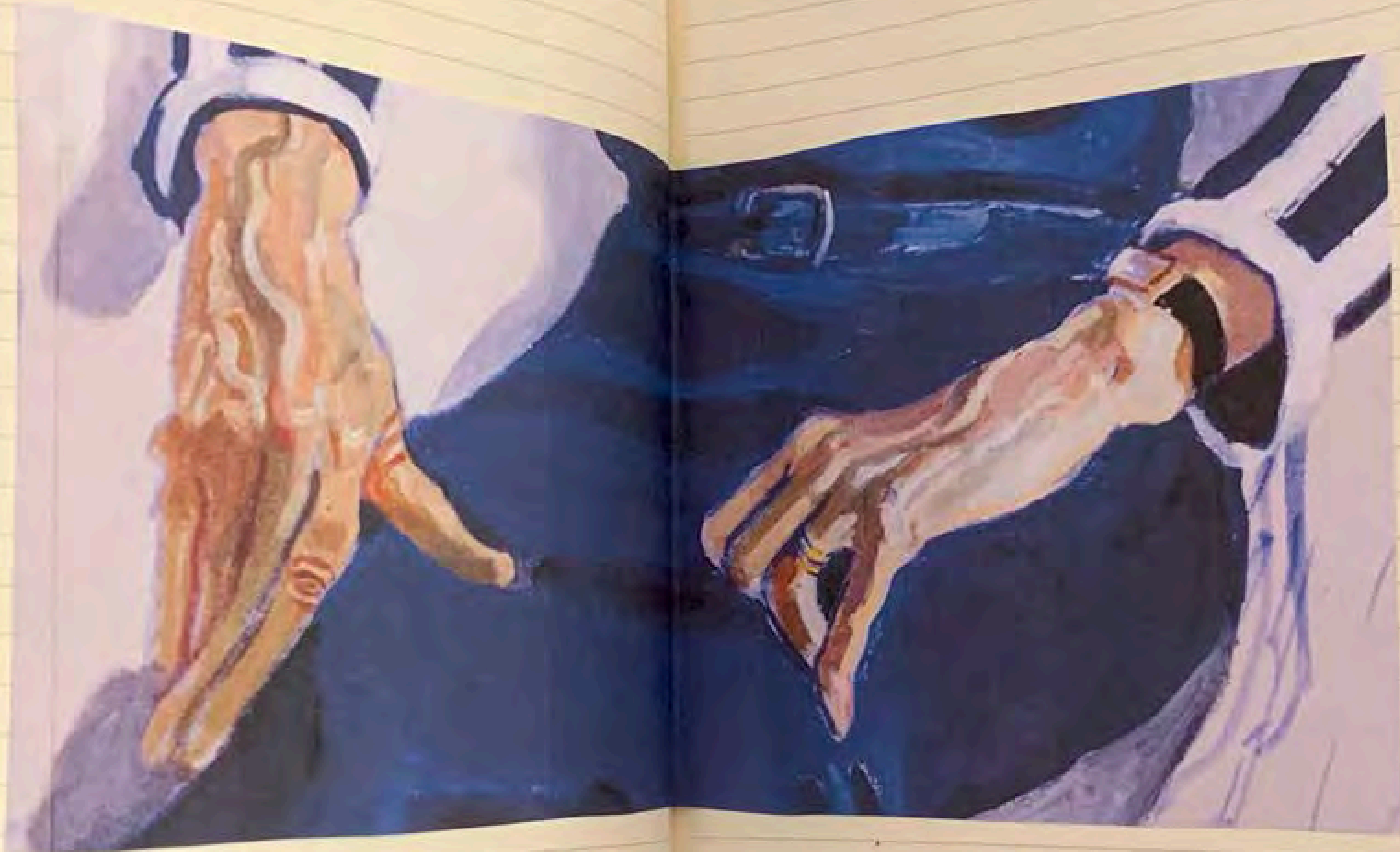
ALICE NEEL



of the women in this  
book, I know the least  
about Alice Neel.



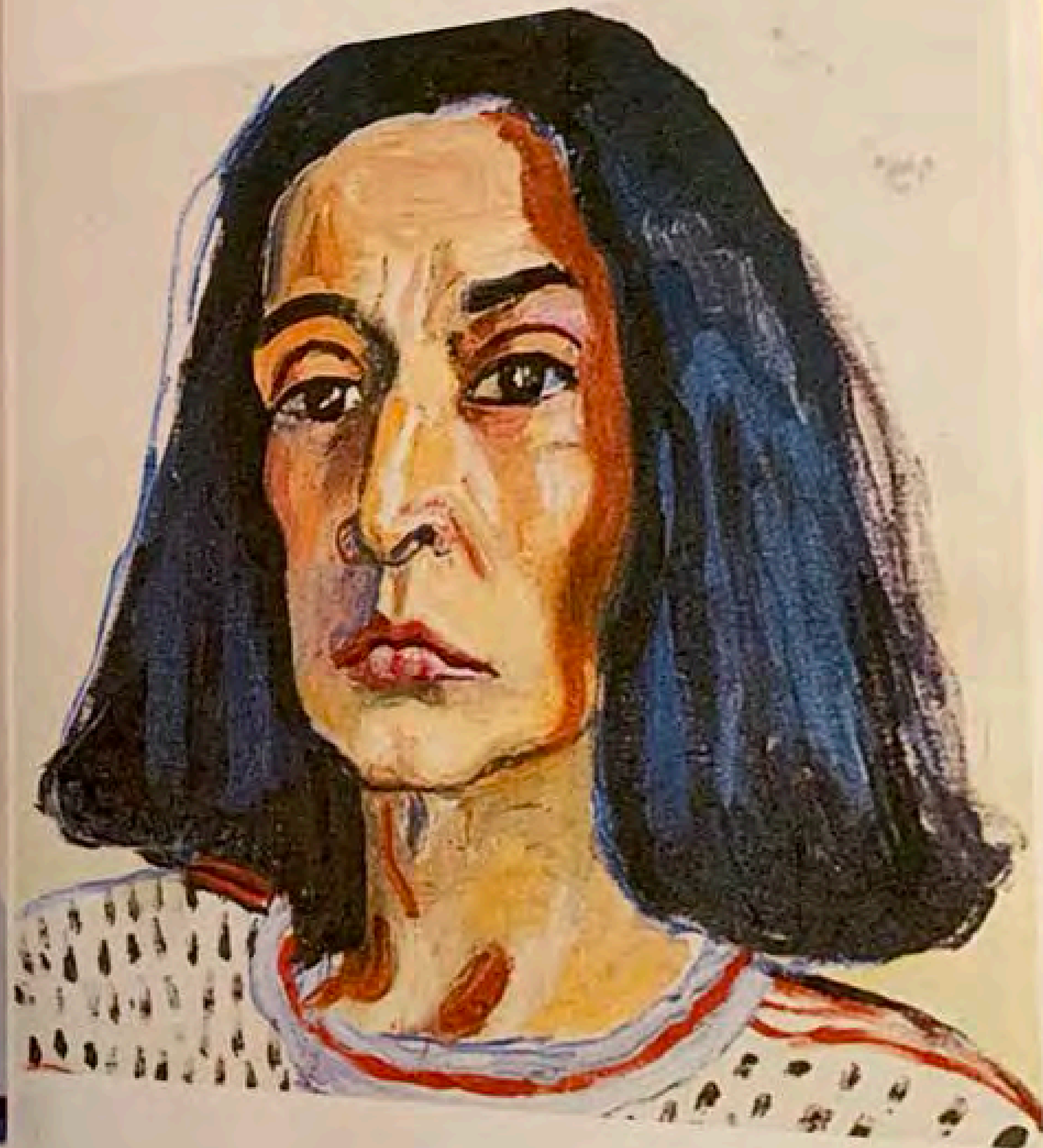
ALICE NEEL



The undoubtable style.  
Sharp perception of  
the subject, or  
Incisive definition  
Personalities captured.

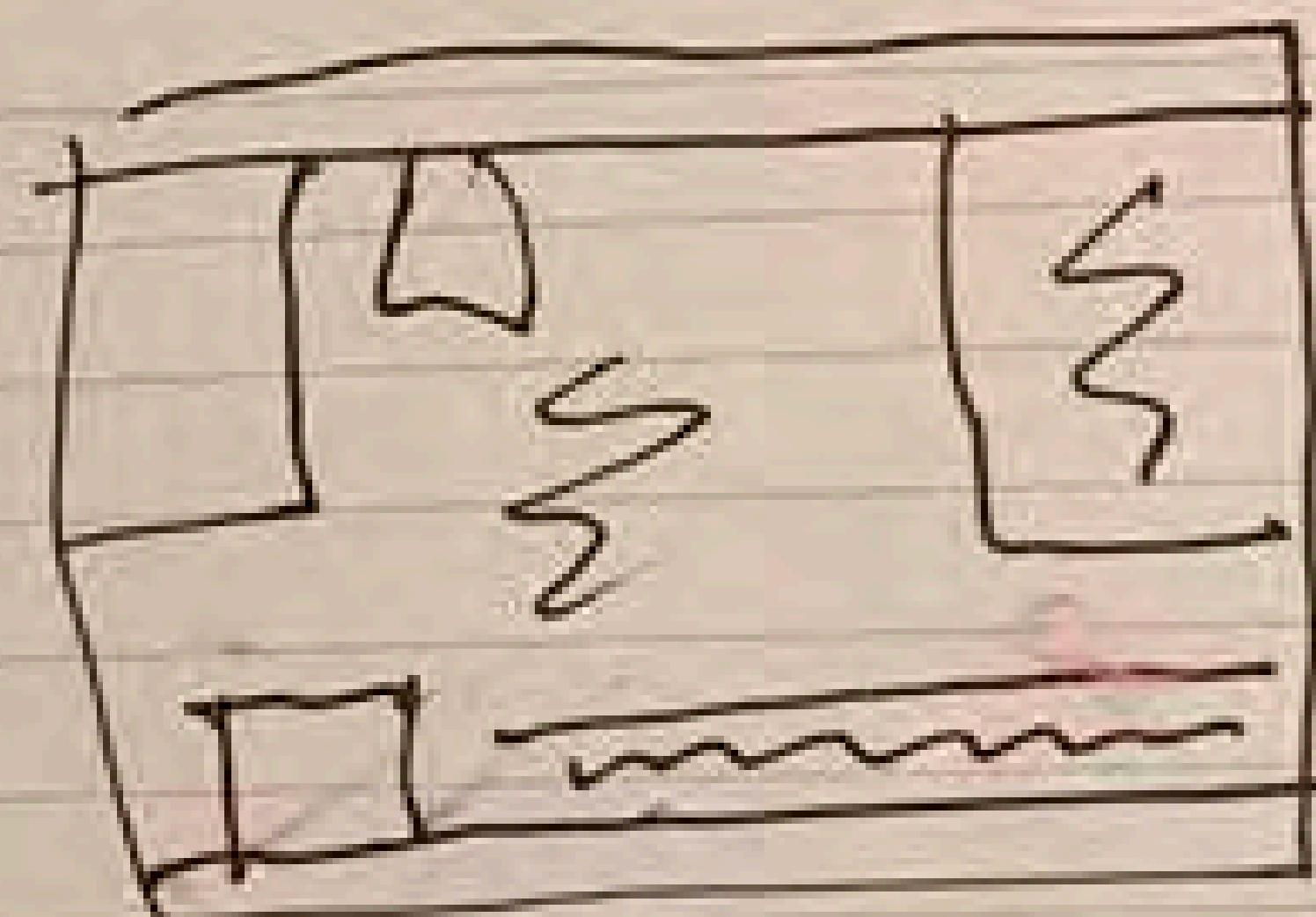
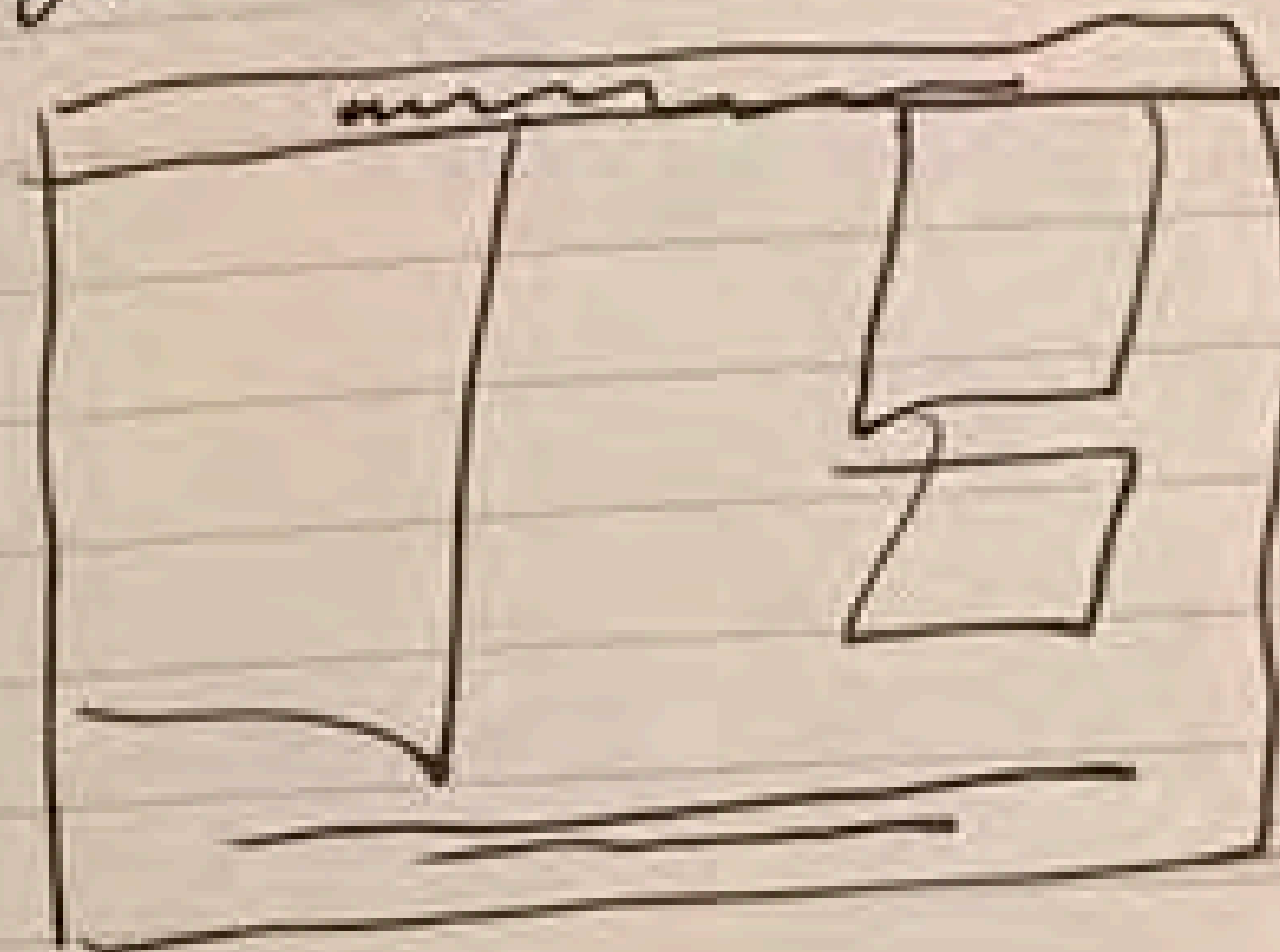


ALICE NEEL

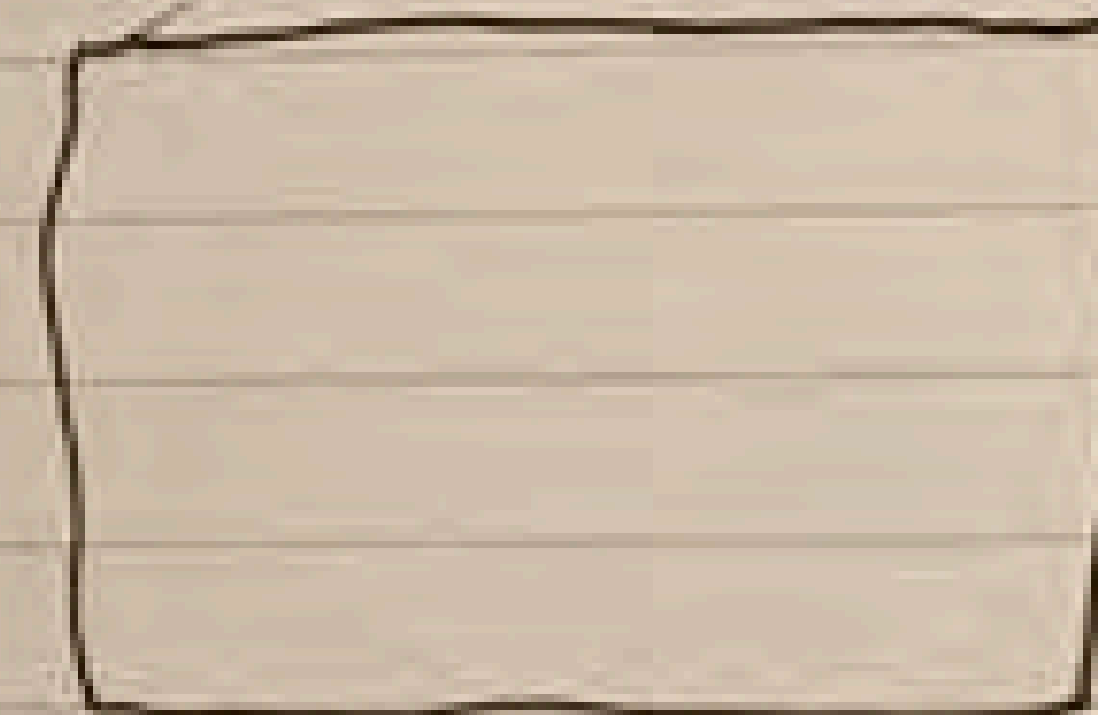




HOPES of BUILDING a STUDIO  
PUT ON BACK BURNER.



1 sticky +  
1 on good  
paper.



QUESTIONS ABOUT DESIGN  
CONTRACTOR SCHEDULES.

movie

our song  
Stars in my Crown

Nightjohn

J. Edgar

A King in New York

1971

Sarah

Vicki

Diana

K.B.

series

Handmaid's Tale

Reign

GYPSY

The NIGHT of

19.11.2017

**MRS. MARY DELANY**

**1700-1788**

