



[Composition book 1].

TOMBOY

[s.l.]: [s.n.], 2022-09-07

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OH, RAMSHACKLE,
CLAPTRAP, DEATH-
TRAP, FIRETRAP,
HOVEL...



Composition Notebook

TOMBOY (FALL '22)

5



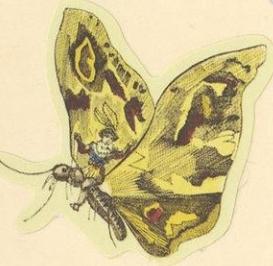
Detective
COMICS APRIL



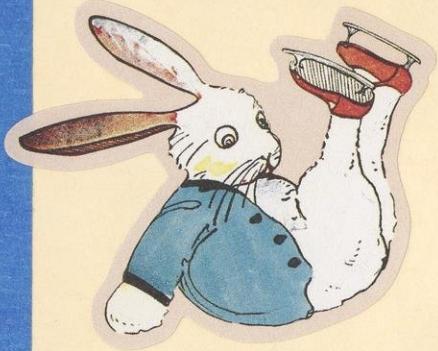
EMAGES!



MRS. GAERTNER

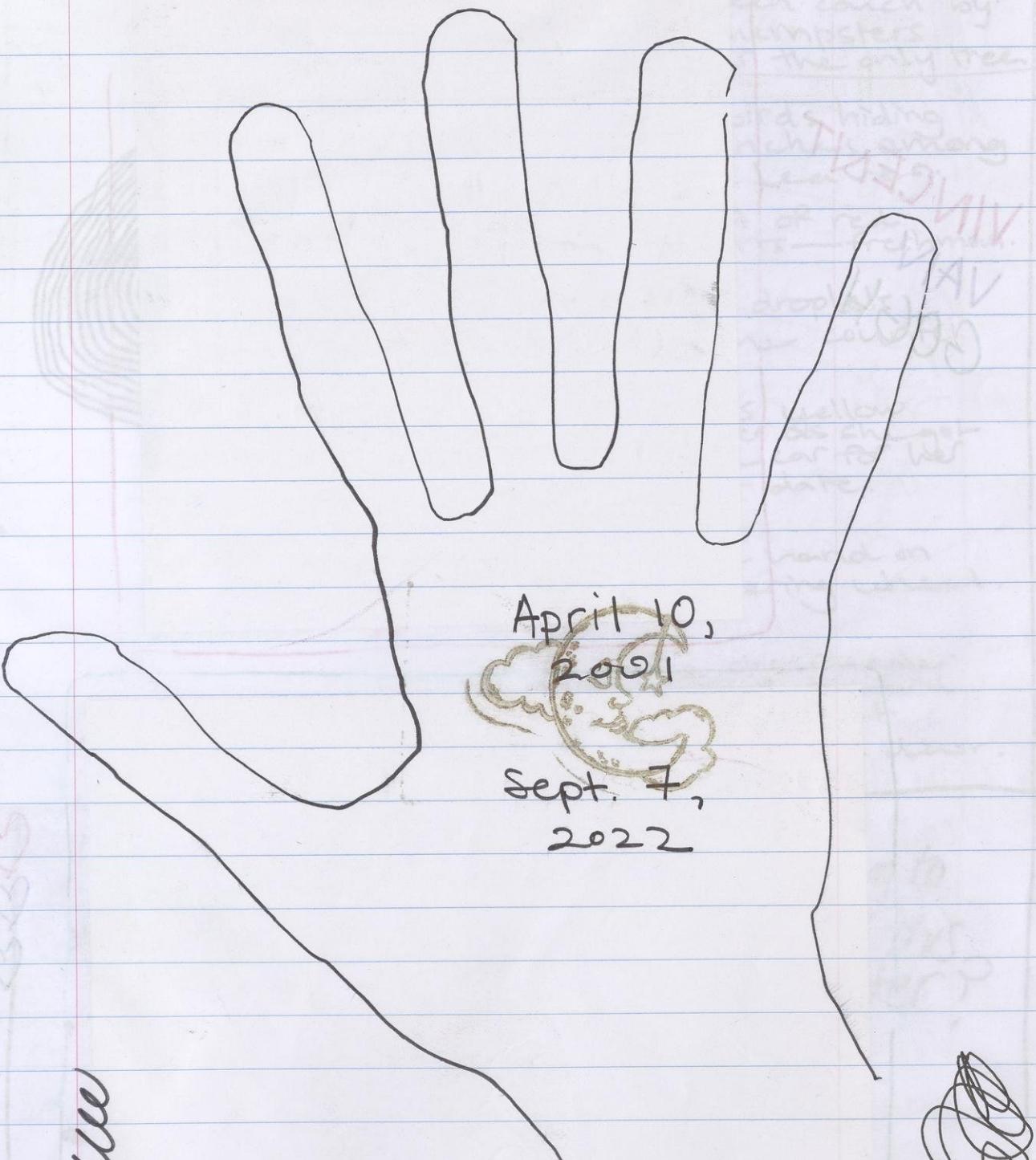


IF LOST:
TOMMIE CAPELLI
tmcapelli@wisc.edu



Why
except
mon/wed

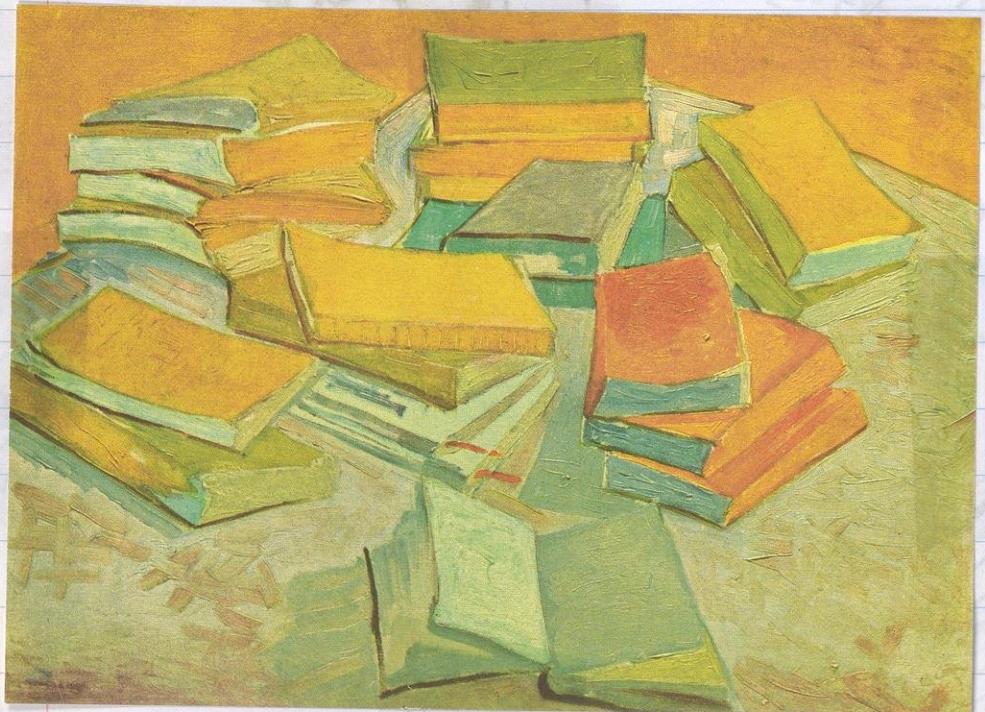
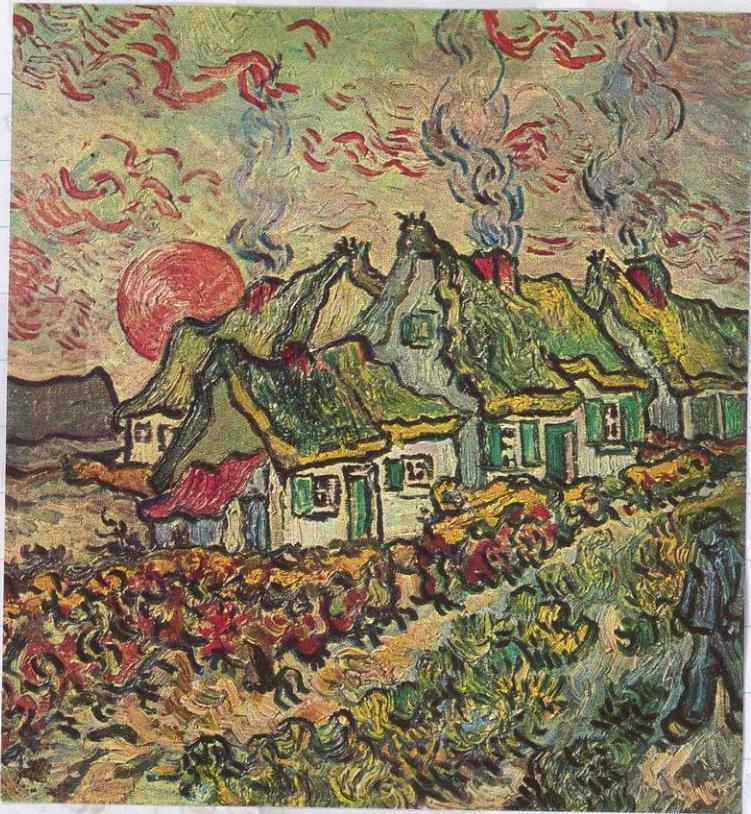
9/7/22



myline

W
200
495 x 900 mm
how

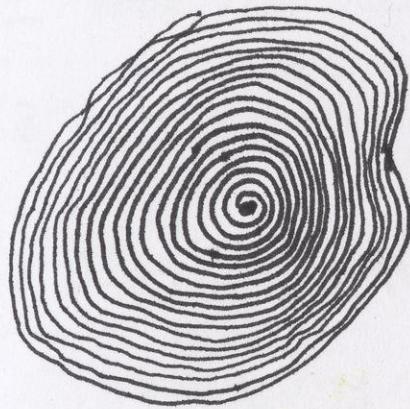
VINCENT
VAN
GOGH



TOMBO

TOMBON

9/7/22



"Love you!"

"But I really liked
you!"

"I'm coming out!!"
(yetting)

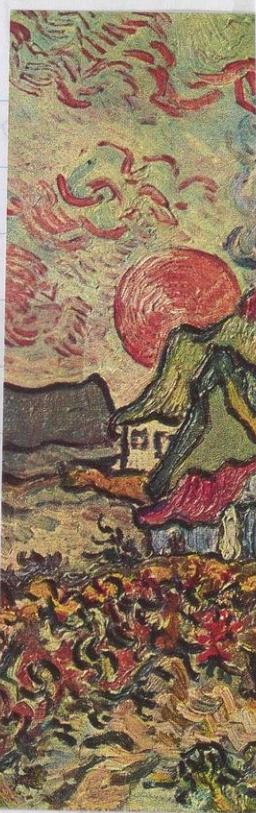
9/6/22'

- 1 The broken couch by the dumpsters under the only tree.
- 2 Little birds hiding in branches among the leaves.
- 3 A SEA of red t-shirts — freshman.
- 4 Water droplets on the counter.
- 5 Abbie's yellow sweater as she got in the car for her first date.
- 6 A pale hand on a steering wheel.
- 7 The cheerleader pic of Gerard cut out on the door.

Am I going to
be okay this
semester?

MSW
49369
how now

VINCENT
VAN
GOGH



MY FIRST
SPIRAL
IN
IMAGES - FALL
2022



TOMBOY

9/6/22

- 1 Drank some water
- 2 Took my meds.
- 3 Read a little bit of Umbrella Academy
- 4 Ate lunch on the floor.
A PB&J?
- 5 Called my mom.
The wifi/4G doesn't work at home.
- 6 Wanted to take a nap but spent time on my phone.
- 7 Waited for a friend by the tree outside of her apartment.
It was hot.

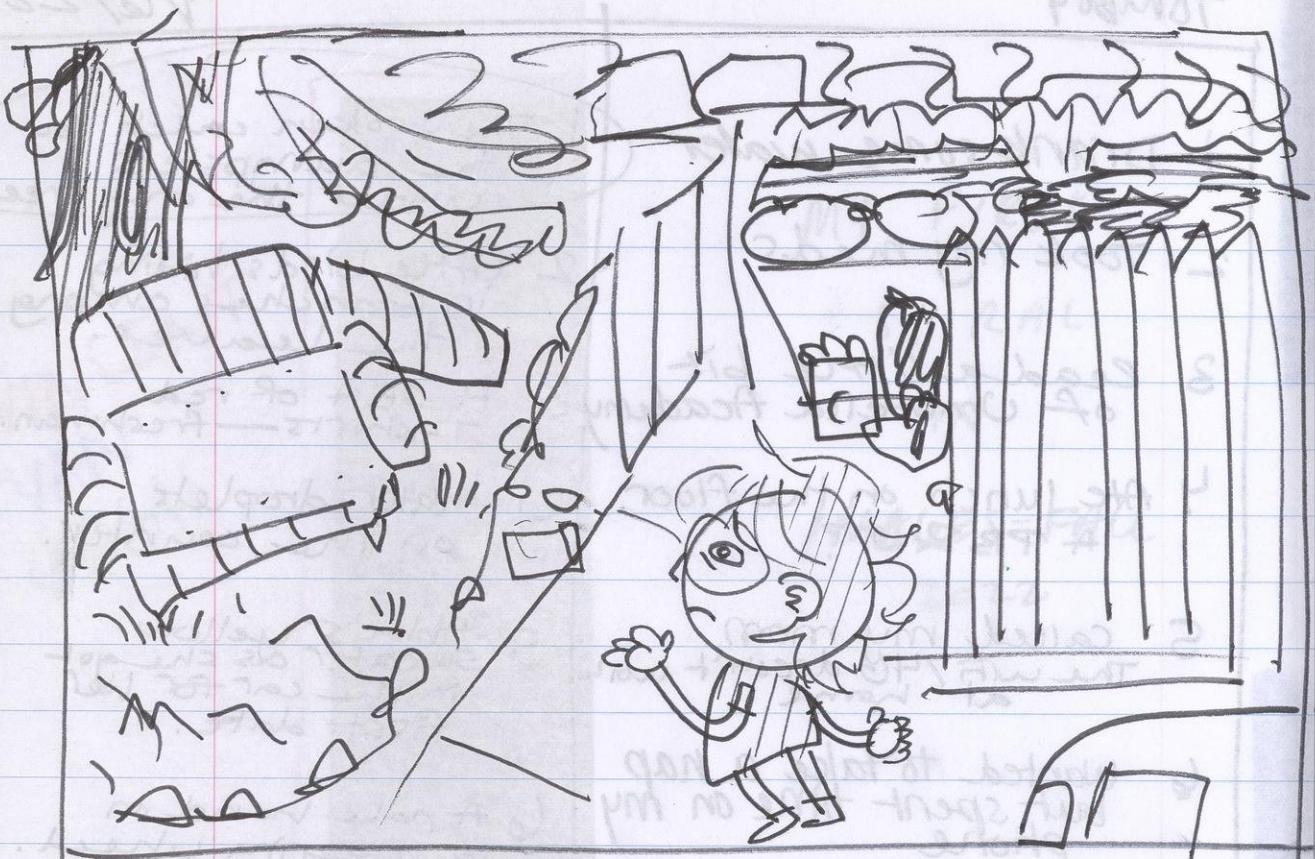
"Love you!"

"But I really liked you!"

"I'm coming out!!"
(yelling)

- 1 The broken couch by the dumpsters under the only tree.
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- 4 Water droplets on the counter.
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- 6 A pale hand on a steering wheel.
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Am I going to
be okay this
semester?



I am in my apartment by the corner Kwik Trip. Staring out the sliding door to a fence—no balcony—during dinner. It's the 2nd time I've been upstairs today. The sky is a bland blue. It's hot when I want it to be cool. I stare at the couch on the far end of the parking lot, by the dumpsters—they were overflowing like crazy this weekend. Underneath our only tree—quite a large one—the discarded couch lied there in a pile in the shade tick tick tick the cushion wasn't on it. You could imagine a squirrel taking a mid-afternoon nap somewhere inside. It looked like it had rained on it. Looking at the thrown away couch, unwanted anymore, made me sad. Someone had moved out. Maybe it was a good thing? Too loved, too worn. Too old. Lived a life full of movie nights, sleepovers, naps, sex, awkward conversations, more. ^{and my friend took a picture of me standing on it.}

The broken couch by the
dumpsters under the
only tree.

Looking
out the
window

Upstairs to
eat but i
haven't seen
a window all
day.

My roommates
in the kitchen &
on the couch.

Went up the stairs.

I will go back downstairs
to the under stair
fort.

I hear a TV
but an awkward
silence.
The faucet
turns on.
The deer.

Cars
parked
spaced out.

The parking lot.
Tree hanging over

The building windows,
cars, plants on ledges.

more cars, concrete,
cones, dumpster, wood
fence.

The street with people walking
by. do they know?

The solid cement. garbage wrappers.
Low hanging branches.

I'm in
my apartment
looking out
the window.

It's around
5 o'clock —
dinner time.

There is sun but it's
diffused.

Hot. damp.
garbage smell.
HOT GARBAGE.

The parking lot.

Tree hanging over

The building windows,
cars, plants on ledges.

more cars, concrete,
cones, dumpster, wood
fence.

The street with people walking
by. do they know?

The solid cement. garbage wrappers.
Low hanging branches.

TOMBOY

9/7/22

- special

 - 1 Had¹ Pizza Hut dinner w/ the roomies to celebrate first day.
 - 2 Listened to the Cure while walking to class.
 - 3 Watched a MCR concert livestreamed on Instagram.
 - 4 Had a lot of fun in my Images class!!
 - 5 Took a nap & FOUGHT to get up for my next class.
 - 6 Drew a really shitty dinosaur in my notes.
 - 7 Poked out dust in my fan w/ a pen.

"SOUP!"

"We should have a
Masturbation jar—
like instead of a
Swear jar!"

AM I
PRETENDING
PPP

I forgot to do full body :C

TOMBOY

9/7/22



Need to do PRESENT TENSE!

I am in my dinosaur class w/ Sabrina & Abbe. I did not know that they'd be in this class w/ me. I introduced them to each other - I know Sabrina from my K-8 school but we became close from marching band in middle school. Abbe is my roommate but we didn't talk to each other all summer and she made me cry on my birthday... so I felt a little weird. Despite this, I tried to entertain them w/ my little doodles in my notes, in the margins. My professor swears a bit, has memes on his slides, & named a dinosaur?! We kept making eye contact since we were in the second row?! I don't know much about dinosaurs. Apparently birds are dinosaurs & all dinosaurs lay eggs. I drew a shitty T. rex and named it GeRAWRd.

W1 HW

9/7/22

HW for 9/12 mon.

→ READING: MC book to page 60;

- pg. 72-75 (for this week's diary)

→ DAILY DIARY!! ↗

→ ~~color the animal pic! hard! dense!~~

→ FIELD WORK:

(10 index cards & flair pen!)

- ~~drawings~~ write 10 or 15

quotes you hear in all
capital letters on lined side

The dismay
of it all ↗



YUCK!



TOMBOY

9/8/22

DID!

= X =

Fell asleep watching Sam after work. Sam was warm.
drinking a can of beer.

BONUS:

- 1 Watched a really bad sexy-nurse movie w/ Sam.
- 2 Sat next to someone who was told about me & I was told about her.
- 3 Got really tired in class & struggled to stay awake.
- 4 Listened to "It's Not a Fashion Statement, It's a Deathwish" by MCR on loop.
- 5 ~~somebody~~ coffee went on tumblr where they were celebrating the Queen's death.
- 6 Ate 3 pieces of pizza. ^{cold}
Dipped it in mayo.
- 7 Watched an episode of Chowder—that I hadn't seen since I was a kid—while I ate a sandwich.

"There's no more toilet paper in that stall!"

- 1 An abandoned cup of iced coffee on the sidewalk.
- 2 That the Queen died—memes specifically.
- 3 My professor's rainbow shoes, water bottle, & bracelets! :)
- 4 Two theatres/stages in Vilas that I didn't know existed.
- 5 Blonde leg hair.
- 6 Someone lift up their bike that fell over while chained up.
- 7 Abbe's Kwik Trip uniform hanging off the shower pole.

Should I drop my theatre class?

Why isn't my armpit hair as cute as theirs?

Why am I so hairy?

?)=

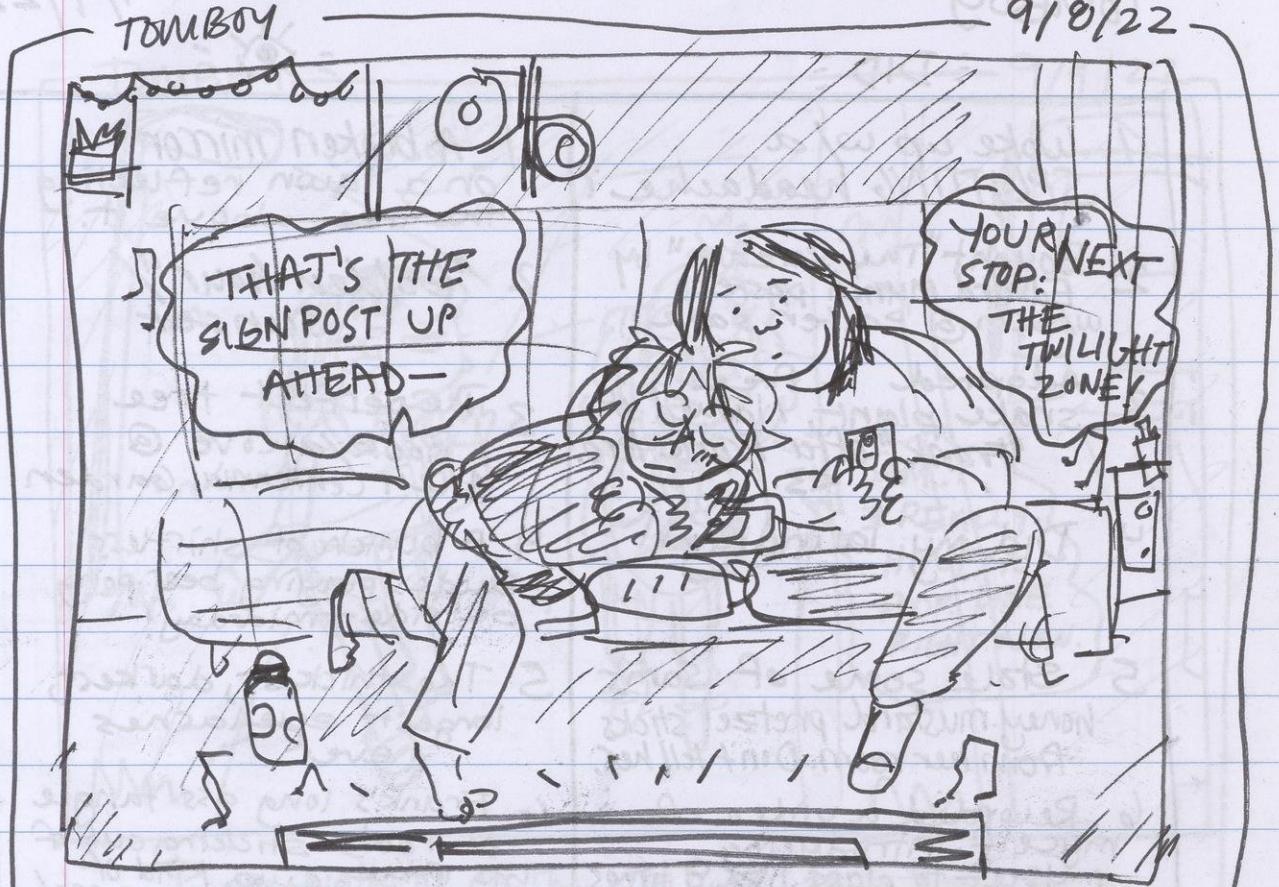
?

8/22

up of

SCHOOL

9/8/22



I am curled up next to Sam. She let me drink one of her red, white, & blue smirnoff ices—surprisingly, I enjoyed it. I felt warm both from the alcohol but also from ~~being pressed~~ leaning on my best friend companionably, two full scented candles lit, my string lights flickering, the night weighing my tired bones down.

Sam & I put on The Twilight Zone—it was the episode about a camera that can tell the future. Rod Serling's voice reminded me of the old shows my dad watches at home. We both think Rod is cute. Next episode is a Christmas episode. I let my eyes close, tired of fighting to keep them open. I'm not very comfortable w/ physical affection but I'm comfortable now. Abbe's at work. The night is ours.

TOMBOY

9/9/22

= DID =



1. Woke up w/ a SPLITTING headache :/
2. Bought "The Scream" by Edvard Munch poster w/ Sam @ Poster sale.
3. Adopted a free snake plant. Named it "Frank" after Frank Iero. <3
4. Did my laundry!!
5. Stole some of Sam's honey mustard pretzel sticks from her room. Don't tell her.
6. Recorded a video of myself introducing myself to class like 8 times.
7. Dressed like I was from the 80s w/ a denim vest & Sam was the 70s. Also tried to poop 4 times at a party/Kwik Trip.

"It's T. Rex—not fucking T-Rex!" - my dinosaur professor...

"Is our maintenance man a vampire?"
- my roomies & I

1. A broken mirror on a lawn reflecting the tree above it.
2. "Golden hour"/ sunset
3. The perfect tree nook/alcove @ Allen Centennial Garden.
4. A bunch of shirtless dudes playing beer pong outside—mid-day!
5. The thickest, darkest, longest eyelashes ever.
6. Frank's long ass tangle of roots sticking out of his little cup. Kind of gross looking in a cool way.
7. Someone's red bra or bikini top in the bathroom at a house party.

IS OUR
MAINTENANCE
MAN A
VAMPIRE?

= ? =

= ? =

9/22



I am walking on the sidewalk to a house party for Niamh's (pronounced Neeve) 21st BDAY with sam. I'm in a borrowed denim vest with my thrifted men's jeans (rubber banded at the bottom) & my brown star wars IV t-shirt. My hair is up in a bun because I'm supposed to be dressed as the 80s—my rice purity score was 89. Sam is dressed in a pale yellow turtle neck, flare jeans, and cute chunky brown docs. She has two cute little braids—her 70s look. We're both nervous for this party—outside it's dark but still muggy. I'm warm again and feel a swoop in my stomach. I start to panic because I feel like I might throw up if I don't poop that instant. I think about worst case scenarios and not being able to wipe. Sam doesn't know what to do. I chew gum like a prayer and try to breathe. We keep walking to the party.

TOMBOY

9/10/22

1. Went to the grocery store w/ George. We both pooped.
2. Wore my tie-dye Phoebe Bridgers shirt as everyone else were red & white.
3. Finished making a werewolf playlist — "Project Lycanthropy G"
- ✓: 4. Ate some sushi while sitting on the floor watching Seinfeld.
5. Bought a birthday card for my little bro's bday soon.
6. Made coffee @ 11:11 PM.
7. Watched the MCR concert in Boston live on insta — it's Mikey's birthday!

(5):

- "Here's a complete list of everything I've ever been afraid of from the age of 5 to — oh — let's say just the other day." from a song by The Yellow Dress
- "I'm going to control you now." said softly by G.Way
- "How bout you, birthday boy?"

1. A bass drum head that said "Happy birthday, beautiful!"
2. A short piece of yarn, cut from Sam's crochet hearts on the ground.
3. Cow print and red pinstripe overalls.
4. An old man w/ a piece of cardboard that just said "\$20" — advertising parking.
5. George's kind-of buck-toothed smile.
6. Red sleeve/covers over the Seussophone horns.
7. A broken toe nail. GROSS! & OW!!

What if there was a vampire who always wanted to be a werewolf and a werewolf who always wanted to be a vampire? What then?

9/22

Tuesday

2
Sam'sred
walls.board
201-
ing.ers
phone

owl!

J

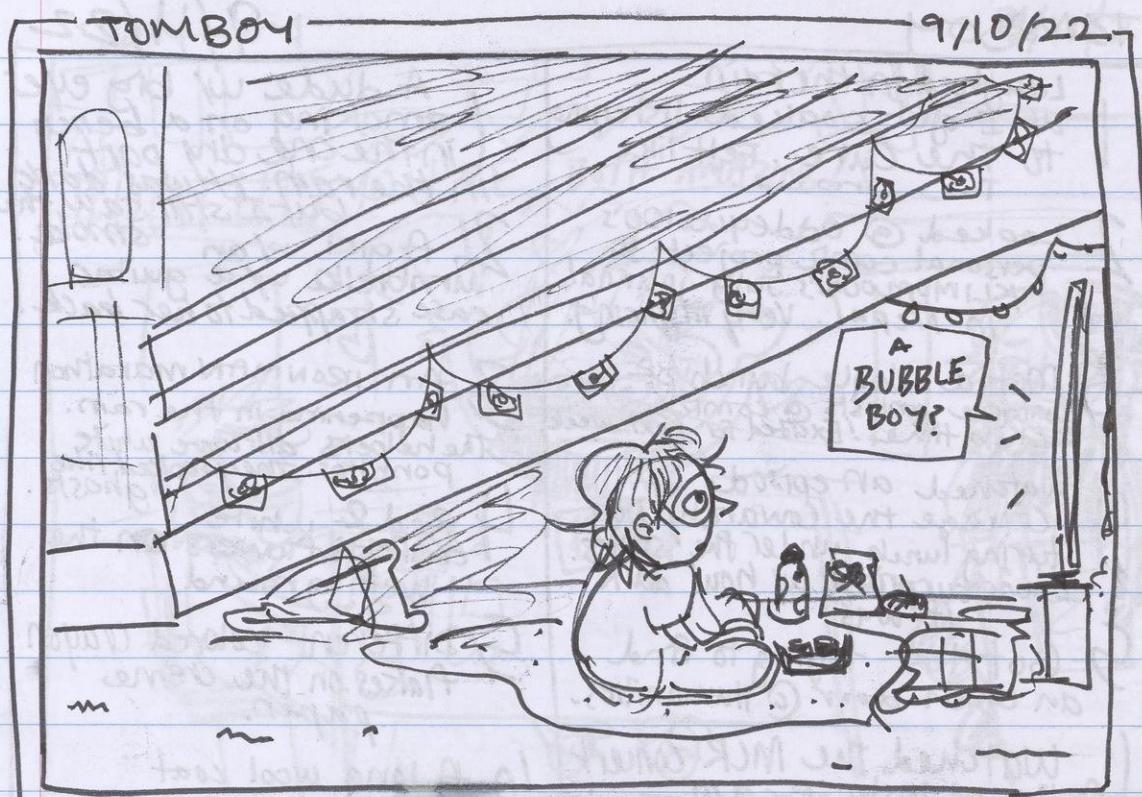
arkel.

wolf

golf

nted

e?



I am sitting beneath the stairs in the little fort Sam & I built. We put my TV there and hung up some string lights but it desperately needs more pillows. I'm eating a ~~crunchy~~ California roll of sushi from Woodman's—George took me there today. I'm also eating some honey mustard pretzels that Sam introduced me to. It's a pretty easy dinner—I didn't want to spend too much time upstairs in the kitchen where I might have to talk. Today has been weird without Sam. An episode of Seinfeld I've seen before is on. I feel like a little kid again, sitting on blankets in small spaces and being by myself with the TV directly in front of me. Larger than life. A friend perhaps. I spent a lot of time alone watching TV growing up. I'm an adult now but I'm sitting in a fort.

TOMBOY

9/11/22

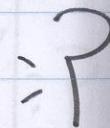
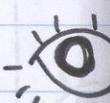
- 1 Laughed in the rain as I got soaked listening to The Cure. Felt like the crow.
- 2 Looked @ oddcycle100's personal comic project & KLIMPALOON's July journal in Nepal. Very inspiring.
- 3 Met a whole bunch of unique artists @ comics club time! Excited for next week.
- 4 Watched an episode of Courage the Cowardly Dog during lunch under the stairs. I was surprised w/ how dark it was.
- 5 Got lost trying to find an open door @ humanities.
- 6 Watched the MCR concert live on Insta for 9/11— the band's anniversary. They played Desert Song.
- 7 Watched "Creeps show" w/ Sam then made "buffins" as Sam had Elvis on.

- ⑤:
- "I wanna be
"URANUS"
"OUR ANUS"
 - "Uses white colored pencil in a tasty way!"
 - "That's a really good image to think of before you go to sleep."
 - "Would you rather eat a frog at the beginning of the day or know all day you'd still need to later?"

- 1 A dude w/ big eyes smoking on a bench in the one dry part in the rain. It was dark but I still saw the smoke.
- 2 A girl w/ an umbrella w/ a guitar case strapped to her back.
- 3 An IRON MAN marathon happening in the rain. The helpers all wore white ponchos. They looked like ghosts.
- 4 Red & white confetti flowers on the wet ground.
- 5 Different colored crayon flakes on the creme paper.
- 6 A long wool coat w/ big buttons.
- 7 A spiky mullet— very cool!!

How do I draw like that?

Can I create like that?



TOMBOY

9/11/22



I AM in the comics room. It's Sunday & it's raining pretty hard. ~~I~~ I don't know who most of everyone there is or at least it's my first time meeting them. I don't know how old anyone is but I feel like the youngest. I get to look at someone's journal and it's abstract, it's lively, it's colorful, it's full of life. I see someone's baby in the form of a comic. There's a script & everything & I'm impressed. Everyone here gives me hope & excitement & inspiration & intimidation & jealousy. I love being here w/ them. I don't have much to show & what I do already feels old. That's not me anymore. But I want to be on these walls, too. I want to create like them, too. I want to come back next week.

SUNDAY, ROLL CALL: URANUS (formerly Princess Leia),
11, 2022 TOMBOLY, PROF. CATS, XOLA,
sam said those were my legs → ODD CYCLE 100, KLIMPALOON,
SAM RETURNS TODAY!!!!!! YOUNG COCONUT, ROY G BIV

SAM RETURNS
TODAY!!!!!!

IT'S 9/11
AND MCR
WAS/IS BECAUSE

GERARD WAY - SAW 2 TOWERS
CRASHING
DONN, FALLIN': HE QUIT THEIR
JOB & DECIDED
TO FORM A BAND
W/ HIS BROTHER

MIKEY WHO'S
BIRTHDAY WAS
YESTERDAY.

HAPPY LATE

BIRTHDAY

MIKEYWAY! ☺

ON THE WAY

HERE I THOUGHT

OF THE CROW

AGAIN, I'M NO

LOVER OUT 4

REVENGE BUT

THE CURE WAS ON

& IT WAS RAINING.

TRY TO BE CRAZY THAN BE

CRAZIER!!!

crayon monster pouch
watercolors & crayon

EXORCISE WHAT'S
INSIDE!!!!!!

GET IT OUT!!!!!!

a view from a window in Nepal

Nat Geo magazines!! CUT EM UP!

a script that "probably won't be made into a movie"

Chewy & Princess Leia @ Pride in LONDON

a comic worth 2 years, shadows, blonde hair, EMMA, a bathroom scene.

a beanie baby keychain stolen from a book store

IE. FREED!!!

RAIN RAIN RAIN RAIN RAIN RAIN RAIN RAIN
RAIN RAIN RAIN RAIN RAIN RAIN RAIN RAIN
RAIN RAIN RAIN RAIN RAIN RAIN RAIN RAIN
(IT DOESN'T RAIN ALL THE TIME)

PLEASE
DON'T GO
AWAY

I HAD A DREAM
ABOUT A COMIC
CLASS REUNION
DIPSTICK & KE
WERE THERE. IT
WAS LIKE A SIGN
COME TODAY. MAY
I INVITE
UDON TO
COME IN
THEM ALL
COME. THAT
BE FUN. E
I MET A
BUNCH OF
PEOPPL

GLAD
HAIR,

ME WISH
I DRA

Help

DO

DO

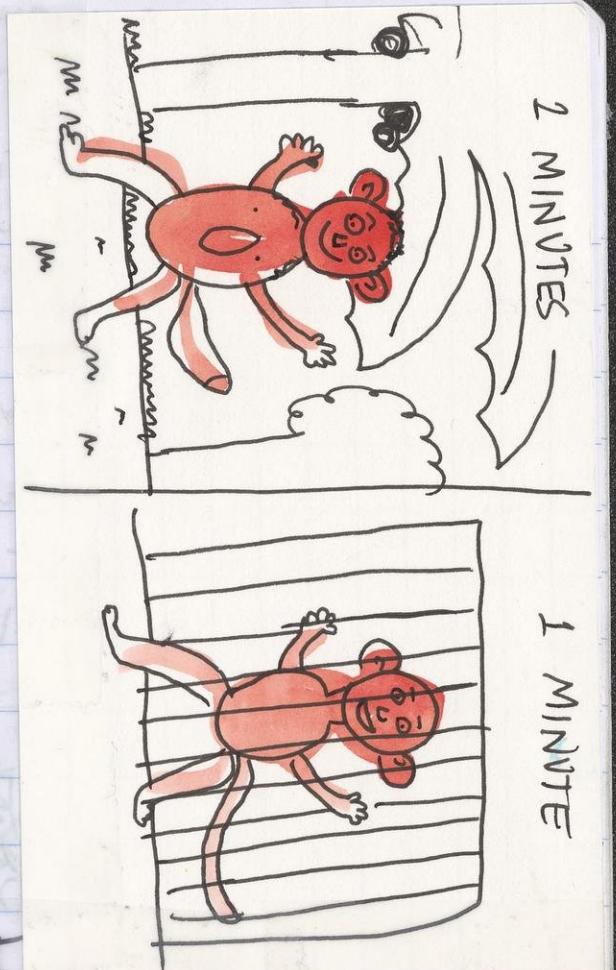
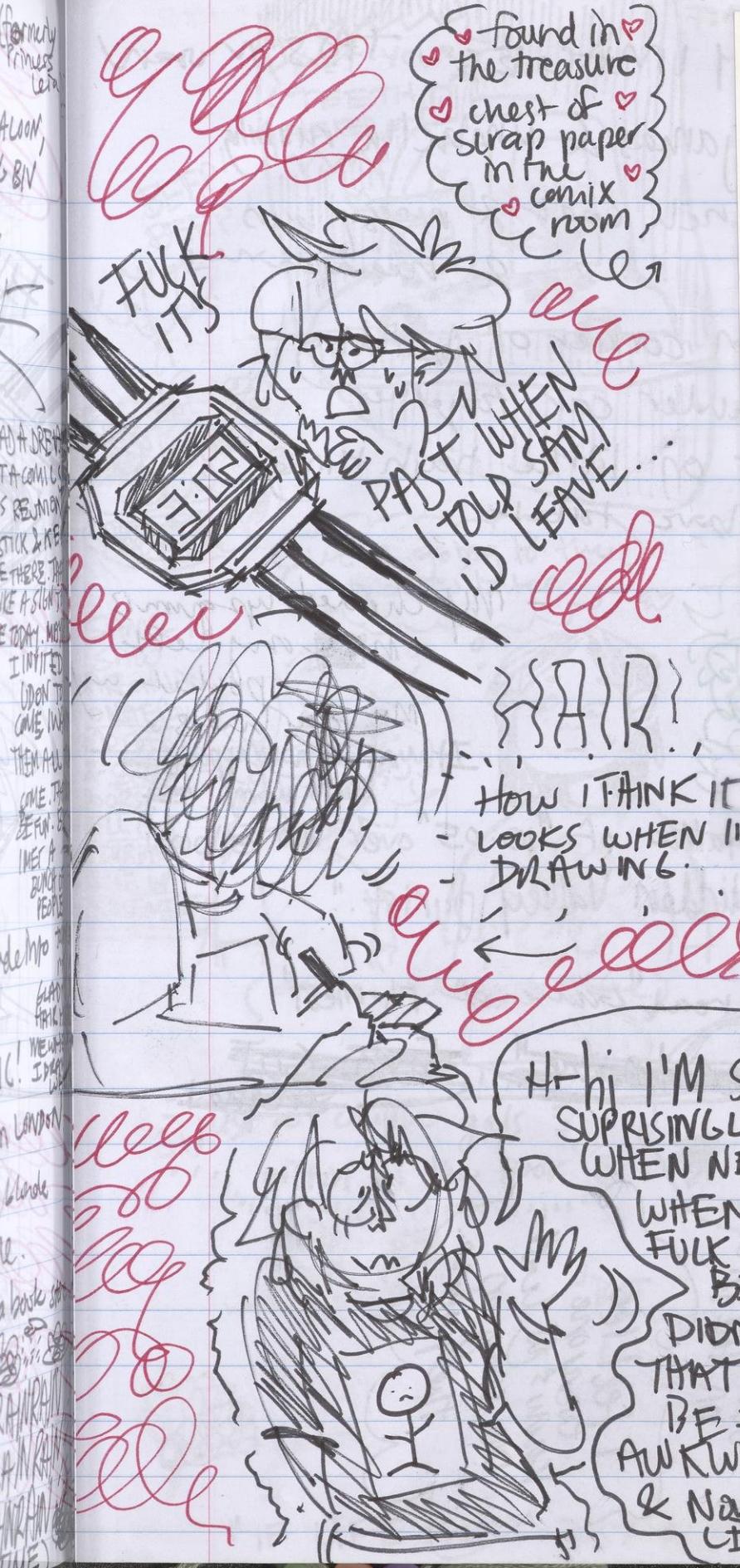
DO

DO

DO

DO

DO



The grayed
white converse
you've ever
seen

TOO MANY IMAGES THIS MORNING

- guy w/ pajamas & umbrella running
- orange trench coat & messy bus
& headphones
- 3 crows on corner of building
- lil birds under car together
- toy soldier on little trash thing
above toilet



rejected playboy
cover 4 juice



- a tattoo of "10:05" over an elbow

I'm a Hidden Valley tourist.

From Oregon to Prof. Cat's
beaver parker

"Have you read" Game of Thrones?

"I wed her to me" From GUT
~~pregnant~~

"my body,"
my drawing"

Sam Knoss/Knew
on the piano
Beethoven's
"The Moonlight"
Sonata

I feel like
everyone
knows @ least
one song on
the piano.

BEEP!
BEEP!

SAM 1
SAM 2
ABORIGINAL
ONE EYES
MORTALS
2 GREAT
BOOKS.
ELLIS A
SUBURBAN
HOUSE IN
BASEMENT.

TOMBOY 9/13/22 SAM'S



GATOR CABZ!

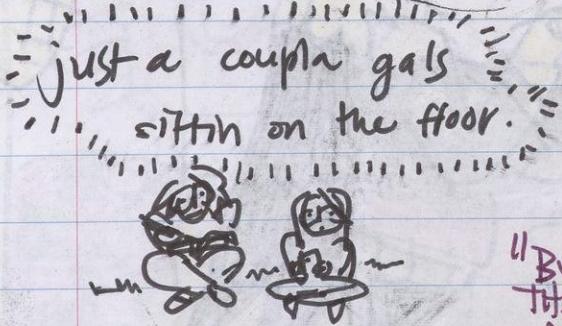
Call today!



PLATE
(or the world)

"HAVE U
HEARD
THE NEWS?
UR DEAD!!"

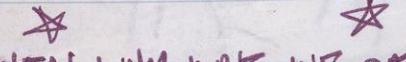
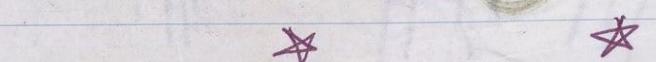
Abbey's
toes :/



"BUT
THE PAST →
AIN'T
THROUGH
WITH YOU!"

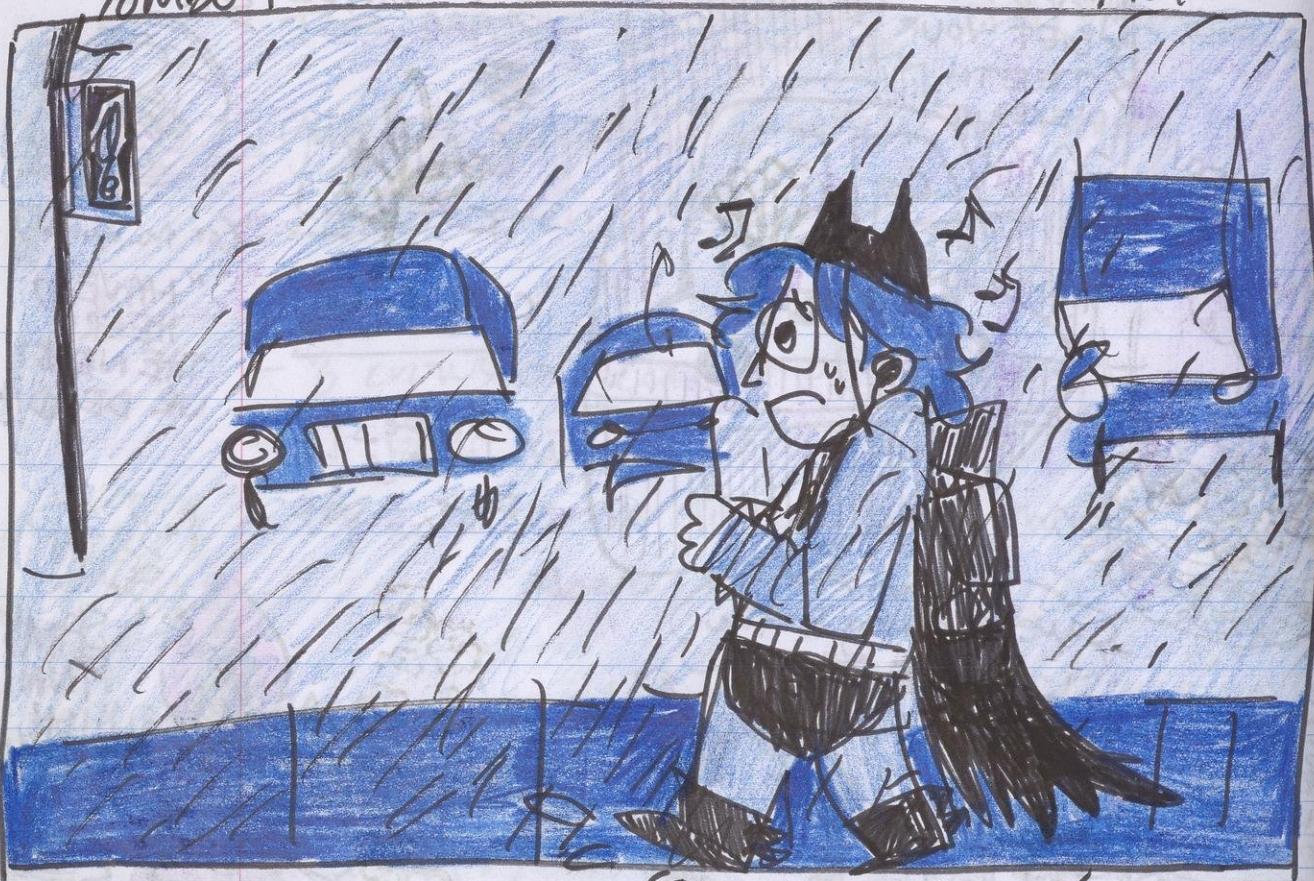


"IF LIFE AINT JUST A JOKE THEN WHY ARE WE DEAD?"



TOMBOW

9/12/22



22
TOMBOY

9/12/22



TOMBOY

9/13/22



CHOKING ON PERFUME

TRYED TO DRAW CHONDER FROM MEMORY.

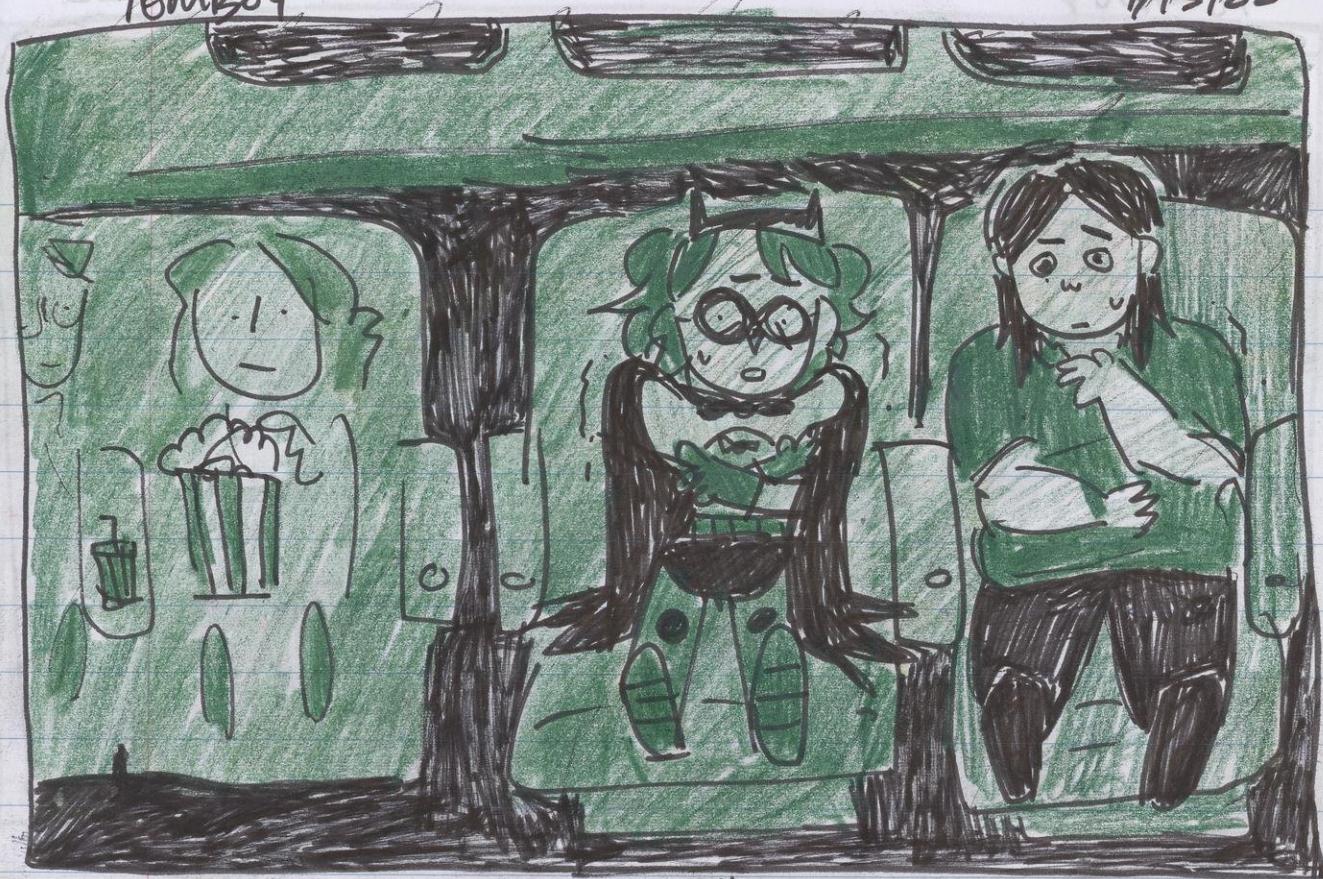


13/22

TOMBOY

CONT.

9/13/22



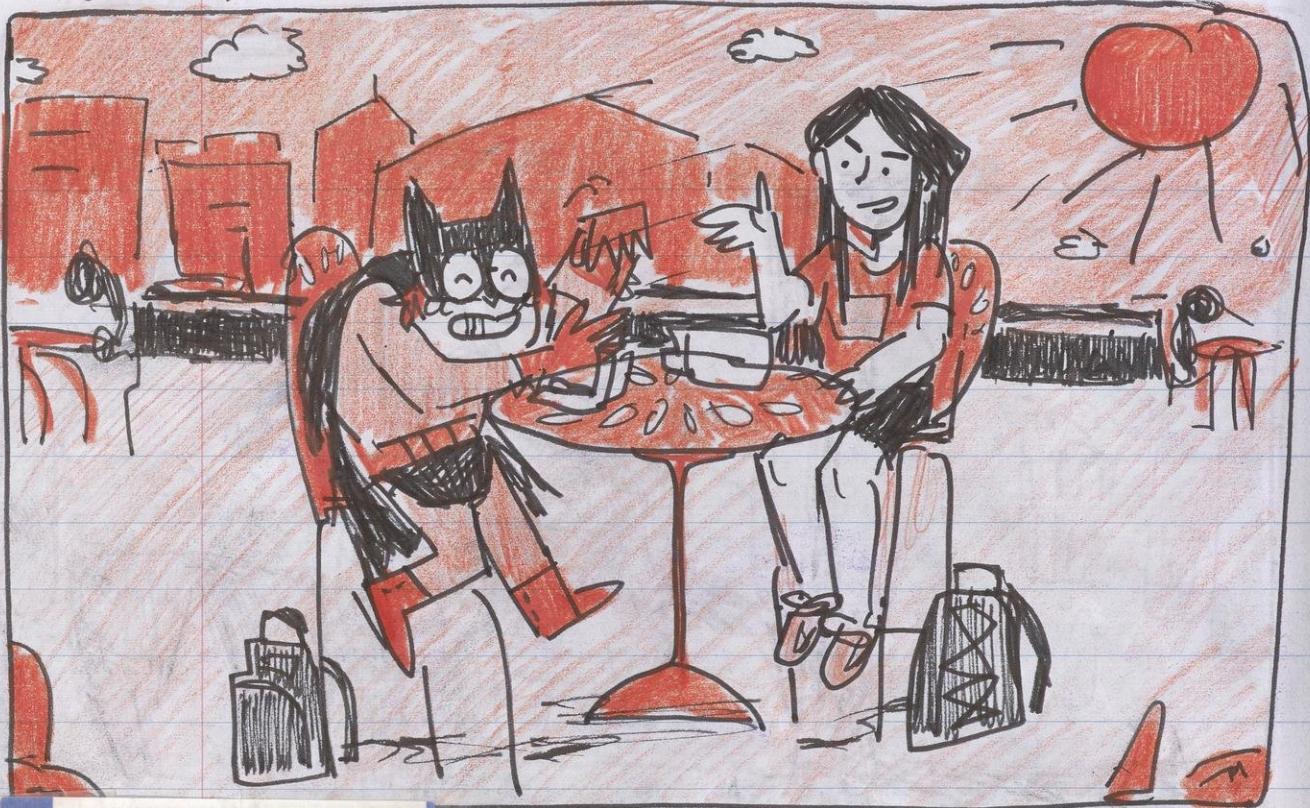
Saw "BARBARIAN" (2022) w/ SAM... SCARY! :D

WAS LATE TO MCR LIVE STREAM BUT GERARD WIRE A ♀



TOMB

9/14/22



Analyze only when necessary.

GOT @ GINGER ROOT W/ JB!



TOMBOY

=, CONTINUED! =

9/14/22





*Was arrested
for trying to
help fight crime in
a Batsuit.

He was banned
from wearing it
again....

ICON

I want it to be 8:30 PM.

Fall / October

A party?

An hour before
I was laughing in
my room.
Getting dressed
into this costume.
Hadn't left for the
party yet.

Waiting to get ready
in Sam's room?

Still had time.
My best friend
Sam.

We were sitting
down
talking or
on our
phones.

Sam's music
on her Alexa.
Malcolm & the middle

Sam's fairy lights, yellow
glow. Blankets.

Dingy yellow
bathroom light
from above

In the bathroom.

high
dusty ceilings

wall w/ my records &
posters.

Not particularly good
smell

In front of
my mirror.
It's kind of
weird.

Multiple
lamps are
on. There's
a soft haze.

Costume in
my chair.
draped over.

Another wall
map.

Carpet.
Socks
hanging
up.

Knocked on
the door.
Coming from my
room again.

TOMBOY

9/14/22



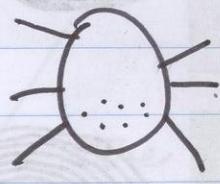
I AM looking at my costume for tonight. It's a Halloween Party and I forgot what Sam is. Joker? Robin? Catwoman?

That makes me laugh. My room is still messy. It's Friday and you can hear screaming & laughter from outside my window. My room has all the lamps on. I prefer it over the overhead. Too bright, I'm already tired but am still going to this party. We won't be there for long. I got it from Goodwill! I'm excited to wear my mask — anonymity excites & scares me. It's still kind of a lousy costume though.

I have a Halloween playlist on — that or my character Rammie. I don't plan to drink much. I get sick real easily. Like right now as I'm writing this I feel kinda sick. Someone keeps shaking the table & I fell in a car. Fuck. Anyways Sam & I plan on watching horror movies like we get back. That'll be fun. I'm worried cuz last time I went to a party, I pooped really bad and it sucked. Petrally I couldn't go for awhile but I eventually did. Kewk. This was doo...

MRS HAIGH

my spider plant's name is Frank.



spidur

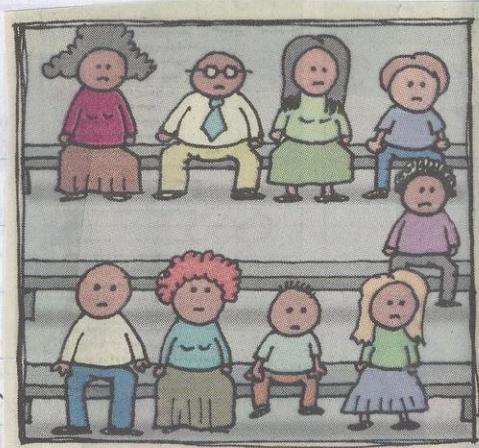


NON-FICTION

I've eaten
a raccoon,
bugs and
squirrels.

FROM THE
COMICS
ROOM!

1. Theresa Sitter
Megan



2. Jen

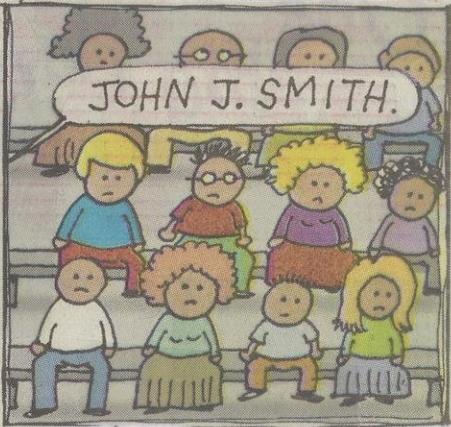
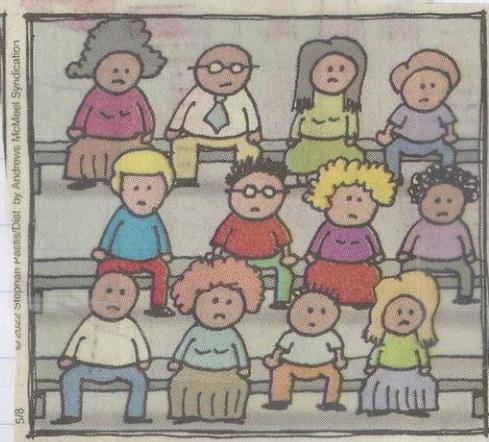
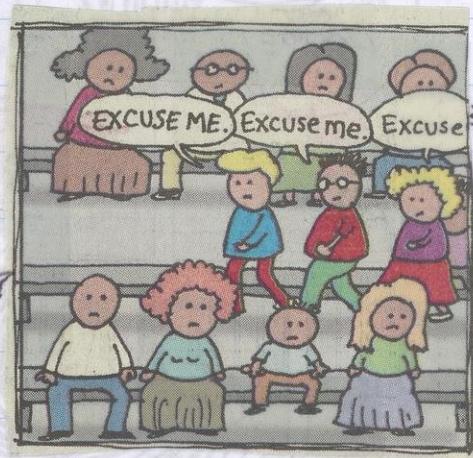
3. Ben's mom. Mrs. Haigh

4. Lunch volunteer

5. Mrs. Wenta

6. Barb

7. Lesley



MRS. HAIGH

bookcases
or other
kinds.

81

She's a substitute teacher.

her voice
as she tells
a story. doors
shutting down the
hall. kids at
recess.

She's in front on
a wooden chair.

air smells like
snacks &
finger paint.

I'm on
a CARPET.

Light is
from above
Fluorescent
WIndow.

big letters on
the wall.
books.
globe.

SCHOOL
school day
morning after
recess.

fall. sunny but chilly.

lets my classmates.
her son.
my crush?

She's reading
us a story.

Storytime

more little
kids &
books
&
doctors
for
school.

The COOLEST spiky hair.
& glasses. a floral shirt.

other kids
are sitting
too.
eyes on
her or
down.

I'm watching her tell us the story.
picking at my shoe lace.
a fun rug. w/ shapes & letters.

the low
ceiling and
square lights

TOMBOY

WR2 HAI CH

9/14/22



I AM sitting on the carpet—rug with shapes, letters, & colors all spelled out. There are other kids around me—my classmates. We're sitting criss-cross apple sauce style ready with red cheeks since we just came in from recess. It's sunny & bright but chillier than you'd think. I must be in kindergarten first, or second grade. They all kind of blur together now. There's some ants on the carpet—I rock to avoid them. Mrs. Haigh is reading us a children's book. I listen raptly as I play w/ my dirty shoelaces w/ my still small fingers. She is the mom of one of my classmates—a nice boy named Ben who I had a crush on. ~~She~~ It was a good day when you had her as a substitute teacher. She understood. She laughed & smiled. She also had the coolest, spikiest hair ever. Storytime made me sleepy but I liked the quiet

that my "MOM" -
mother's day
Bingo

W2!

I'll spell it out over my class. I don't remember the story. Maybe it was about a bear learning a valuable life lesson. Or it was one of my favorites, Puff the Magic Dragon. We were all wearing our uniforms—red ~~po~~ & white polos & navy bottoms. You could hear the older kids on the playground through the windows. Lunch would be soon. I'd probably have "cold lunch" until I got older and had "hot lunch" everyday. My hair was in messy pig-tails. I wore them everyday. They'd get messed up at recess.



- "Why? you don't wanna enjoy my peacock?"

9/15/22

had a
P.E. &
Squatch

a water bottle w/ a DR. SQUATCH sticker that I followed all the way to class. He was tall & had kind of long brown hair. DR. SQUATCH...

hehehehe



BigMamaJ



Sammyantha

"Just two horny girls
on a Thursday night
watching Saw."

How
big is the
pot you're
growing in?
Is it big enough?
Or are your roots
pressed against
the walls.

"Is he growing up in a big pot?
To let all your roots
have room to
spread."

TOMORROW

CONTINUED

W2!



IMAGES HW DUE 9/19/22!!

→ DAILY DIARIES: ~~Draw yourself as Batman~~

~~in 4 scenes from your day. (Pg. 79)~~

7 DAYS

9/12 → 9/18

- whole body

- SOLID BLACK

- ONE colored pencil for each frame!
light to dense tones!

→ MOODY BATMAN: ~~Go back to drunk Batman page~~

~~& use 2 colored pencils & solid black.~~

~~per frame. SATURATE!~~

→ READ: ~~pg. 81 ; 110 - 113~~

~~- & BOOK BROUGHT BACK FROM CLASS!~~

**GENDER QUEER BY
MAIA KOBABE**

→ WATCH:



- ~~MAGGI HAMBLING'S HABIT OF SUBVERTING
EXPECTATIONS (25 MIN)~~

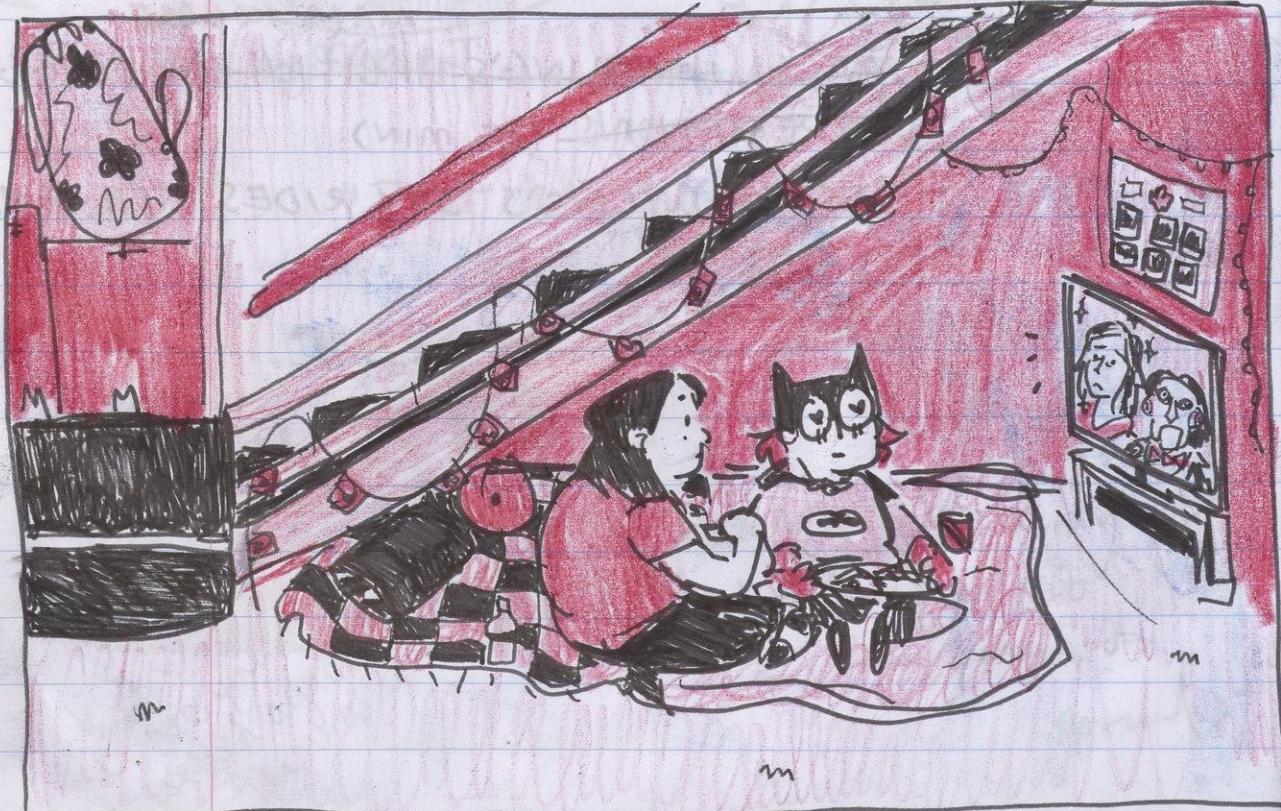
- WESLEY WILLIS'S JOY RIDES (1H. 17 MIN)



TOMBOY

ISW

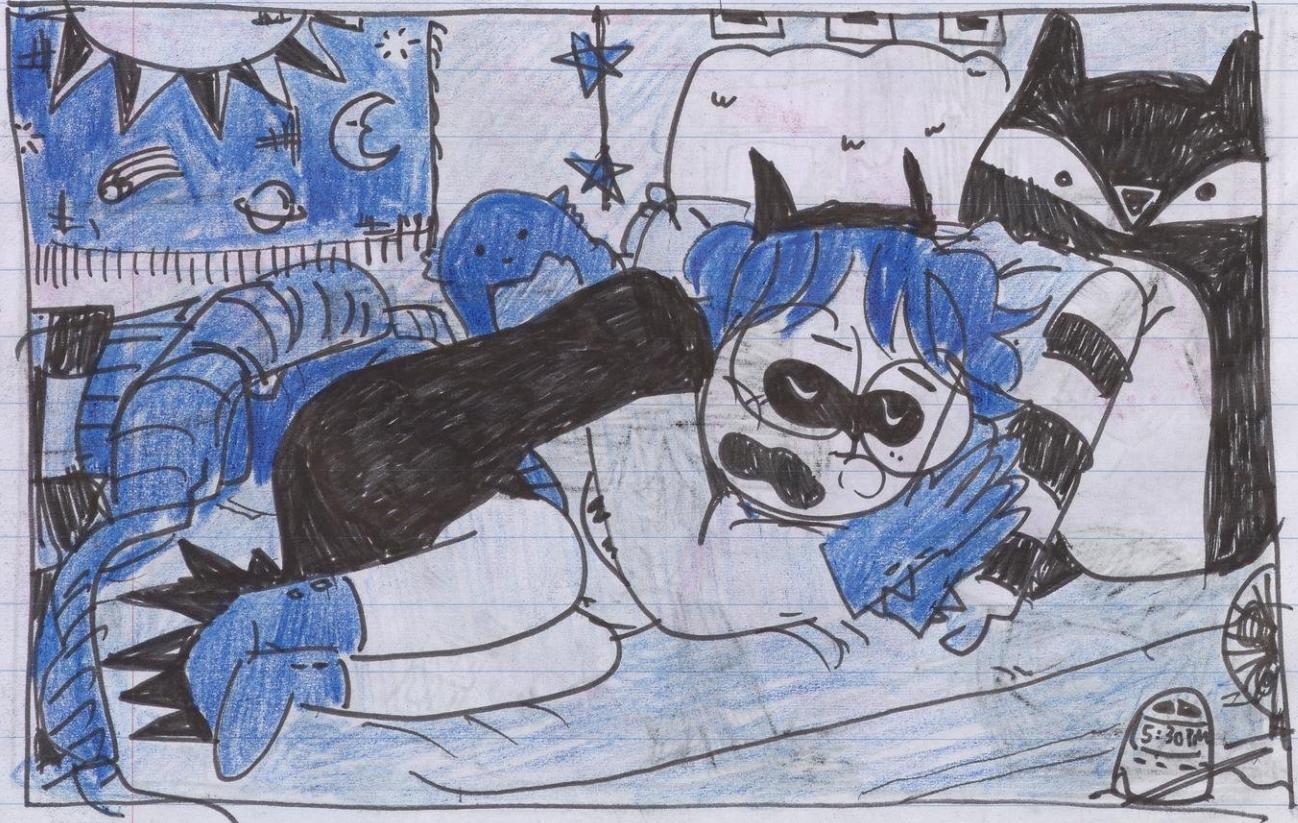
9/15/22



TOMBOY

=CONTINUED=

9/15/22



TOMBOY

CONTINUED

9/16/22



I'M 21—DON'T WORRY! JUST FELT AWKWARD

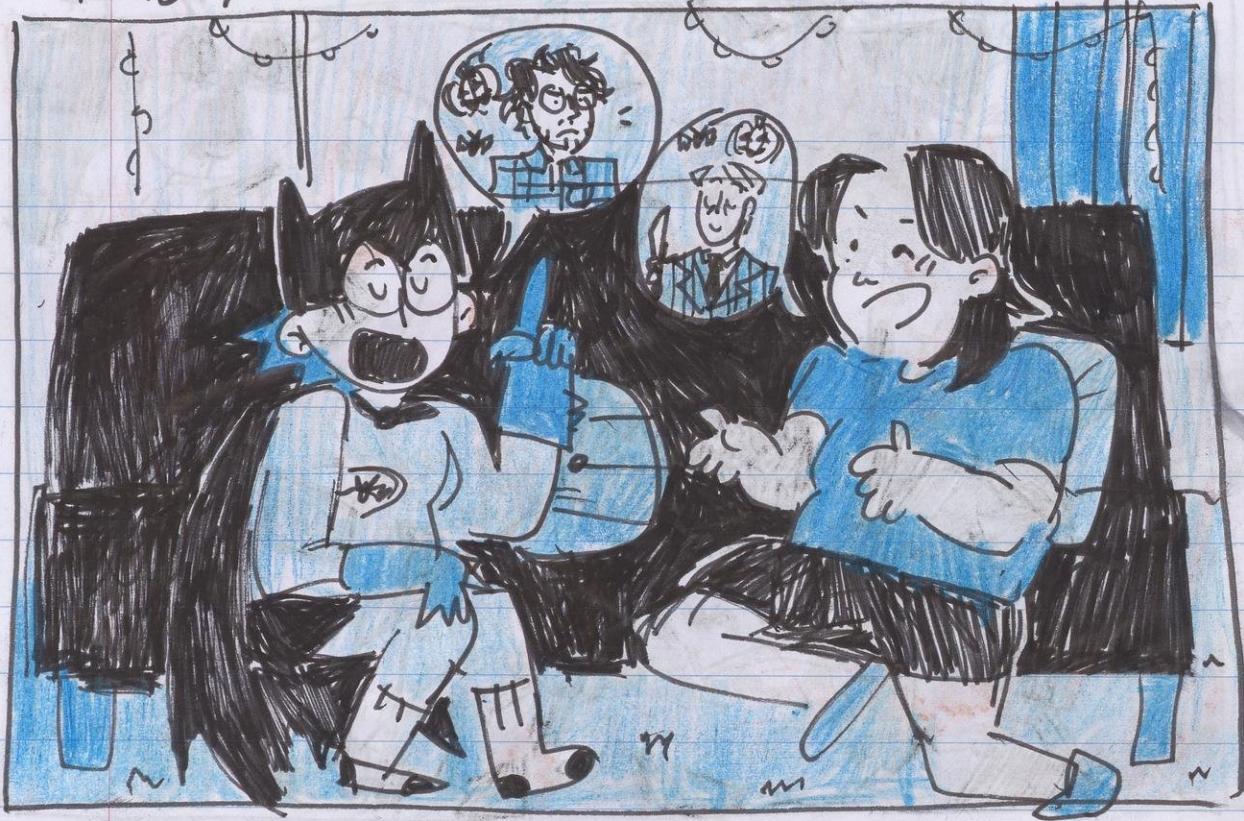


22

TOMBOY

((CONTINUED!))

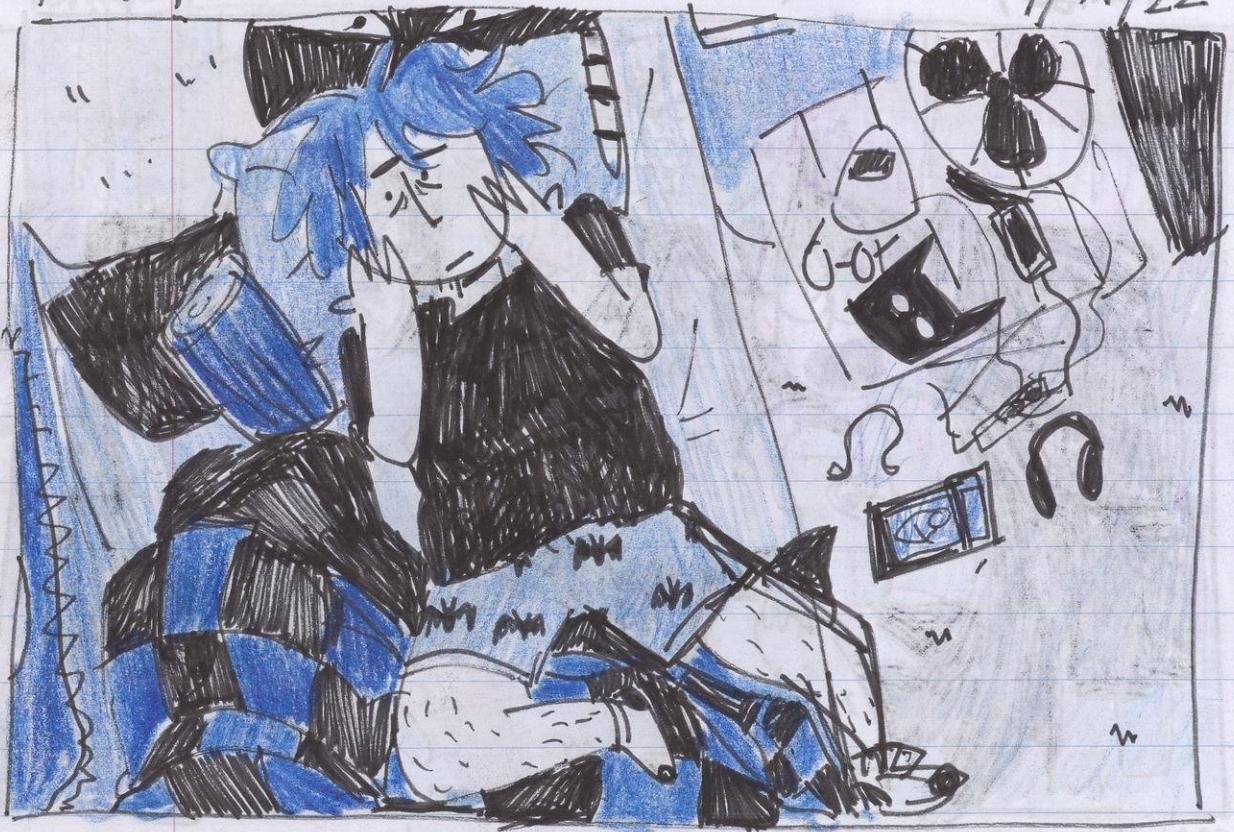
9/16/22



TOMBOY

(CONTINUED)

9/17/22



22

TOMBOY

(CONTINUED!)

9/17/22



9/17/22

DRUNK TIMEZ W/ Sam

" Alexa! play
Mizumono
from Hannibal soundtrack "

Mizuno
cities are

" Playing Dear Evan Hansen. "

~~MIZUNO~~
~~Cities~~ of Eden?

" It's like ... if we were to
clink penises, we

(does face) wouldn't do it w/ the
base — we'd do the
tips." - Sam

(on comparing clinking
Mike's Lemonade to it
we clinked our
imaginary
dicks)

me: - I feel like you see Boobs.
like X-ray vision?
Yeahand then ~~that~~

You're just
like [O.O] R
instant horn?
I'm so cornered. - Sam

" My boobs
are

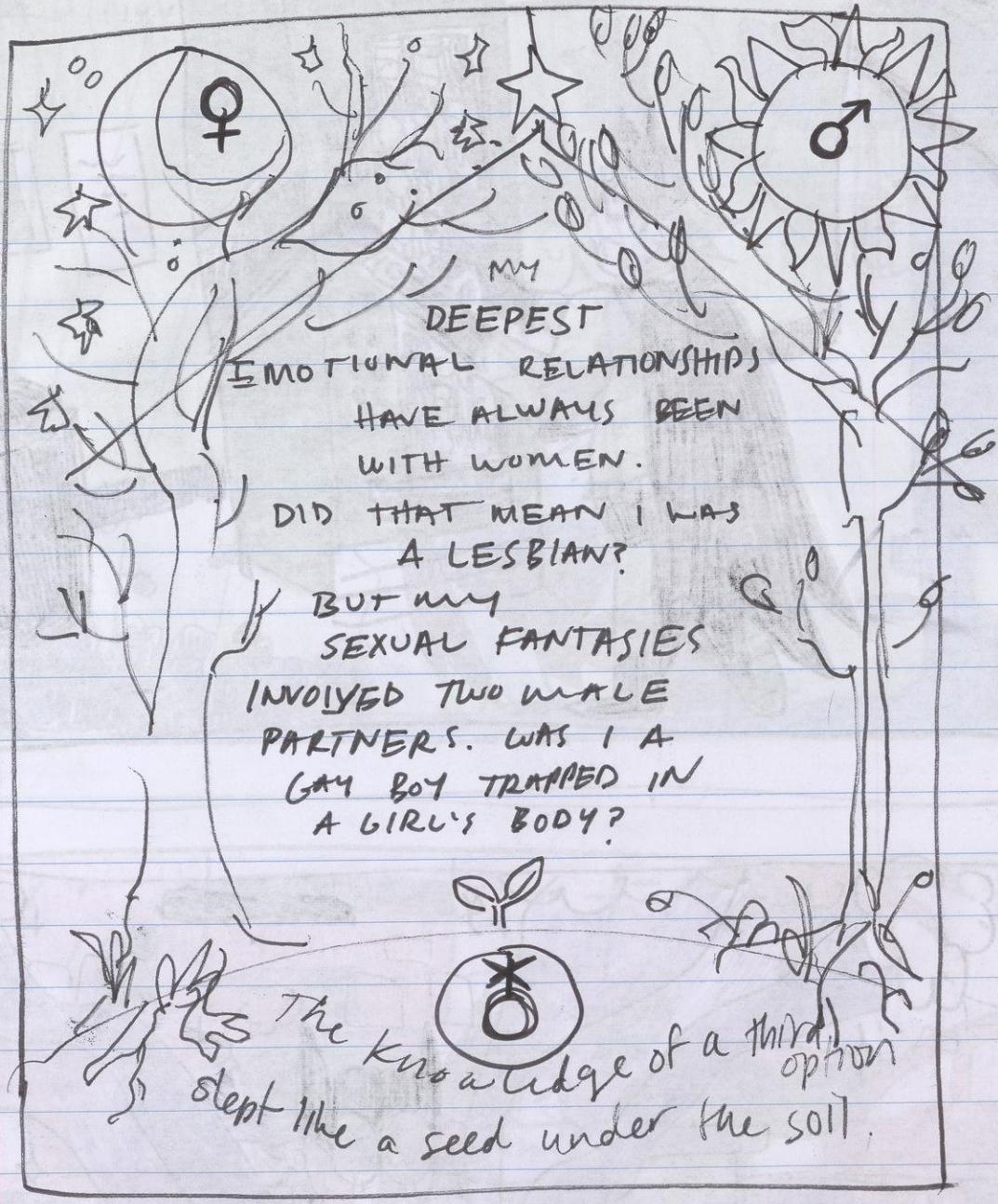
EWING

Polar opposites
every have

" You
would
have
GTHWROU

" But i don't
even want
boobs!"

Gender Queer - A memoir by Maia Kobabe



69

SUNDAY
9/18/22

Tombow

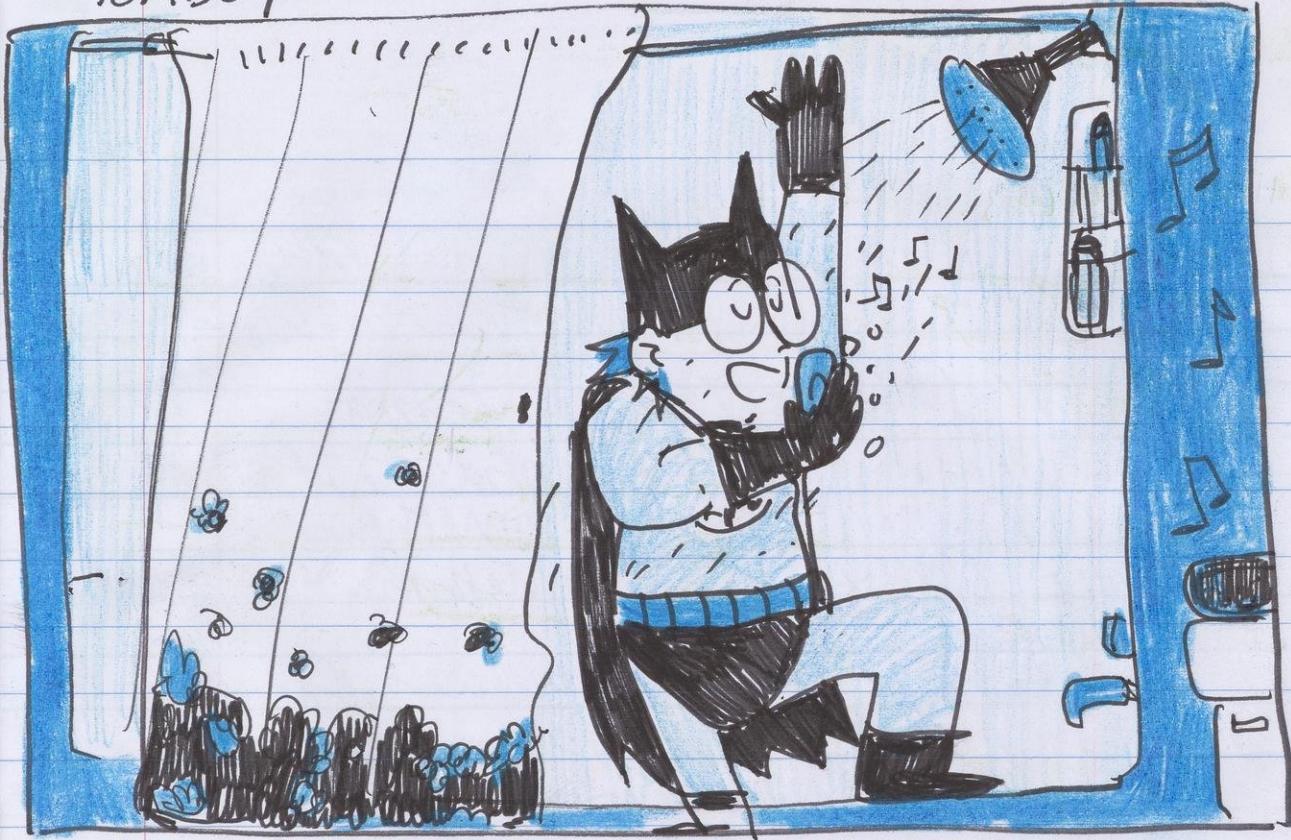
9/18/22



22
TOMBOY

CONT.

9/18/22



I listened to:
"a change that i can see"
"change" by dj o

BATHROOM THOUGHTS:

There's an image of me in a big baggy
suit like the guy from the Talking Heads.

I'm on stage AND I'M YELLING
with the crowd - really confident, full of
passion. I'M SAYING SOMETHING,
like really saying something for once.
and fuck.

Gerard may wore another dress last
night. On stage in a black, slim cut —
a headscarf & sunglasses. screaming
into the mic. their soul — giving a piece
of himself away. a muse!
and fuck.

I want to feel that. I want to wear a
suit w/o even worrying for a second what
my parents would say — the way my dad would
shake his head. I need to feel music like
that. Listen. scream. yell. strangle myself
with a striped tie. cut my hair short.
shorter. Stop smiling. Start snarling, sneering
start biting.

maybe I can get some of this out in commr.
this energy in my chest. wrapped around
my lungs until there's no room left
to breath in but to just exhale
let it out. get it out.
rip it out.

"CUZ I'M
HER KIND OF
GIRL AND
SHE'S MY
KIND OF
BOY —
GERARD WAY

Mikayla

Megan

Laura

Sydney

Will

~~XXXXX~~

Mrs. Gaertner



Augusta

Fisher

Gemma

○○○○

Nathan

max

↑○

MRS. GAERTNER

in my mom's old classroom

Bright
overhead
lights

there's overhead lights, but also
amps!

smells
the 8th grade

it's school
my mom works
here

fall - school starting.

mrs. Gaertner is
teaching or something
itm at my desk.

the weather.
the leaves.
the decoration

she's at the front of
the room, talking &
laughing

chalkboard
& bulletin board
w/ our pets
on it.

second row -
strange? more
don't remember
carpet. tiled floor (?)
the legs of desks
drab.

either
11 or 10
years old.

the door
& her
desk.
a picture
of
Mother
and
newspaper

The pencils
best of the
Kid
board w/ fun facts about school.

my mom drove us
to school.

I think her 80s - maybe.
A bunch of my classmates
some new students.

workers snuffing
kids at recess, laughter, chews

big giant pencils that store our supplies.

“SISTER”



I AM IN THE BACKYARD AT MY OLD HOUSE. THE DECK IS OLD AND I COULD TOTALLY GET SPLINTERS. THE LITTLE STRIP OF WOOD MY DAD NAILED ON THE PLANKS AS A MAKESHIFT FREE THROW LINE IS STILL THERE. IT'S AFTER SCHOOL. I'M PLAYING BASKETBALL AND I TRY TO SHOOT AT LEAST ONE HOOP A DAY. IT'S QUIET IN THE BACKYARD BUT I IMAGINE THE NOISE MY BALL MAKES AGAINST THE BACKBOARD ECHOES THROUGHOUT THE NEIGHBORHOOD. MY HANDS LOOK AND FEEL DIRTY FROM THE BASKETBALL. I RUN AFTER IT BEFORE IT ROLLS OFF THE DECK.



“DRAWING SISTER”

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I AM A SENIOR AT COLLEGE IN MY APARTMENT WITH MY TWO ROOMMATES. I AM DOING THE DISHES. I DON'T PLAY BASKETBALL ANYMORE. THE DISHES ARE A MIX OF MY ROOMMATES' AND MINE. I'VE HAD SOME FOR A FEW YEARS BUT I STOLE A BUNCH FROM HOME AS WELL. A FEW OF MY FAVORITE MUGS ARE FROM GOODWILL. I TRY NOT TO BE TOO LOUD — I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF DISHES CLANKING TOGETHER. SOMETIMES I HAVE TO STEP ON MY TIP-TOES AND STRETCH ABOVE ME TO SAFELY PUT A BOWL AWAY.



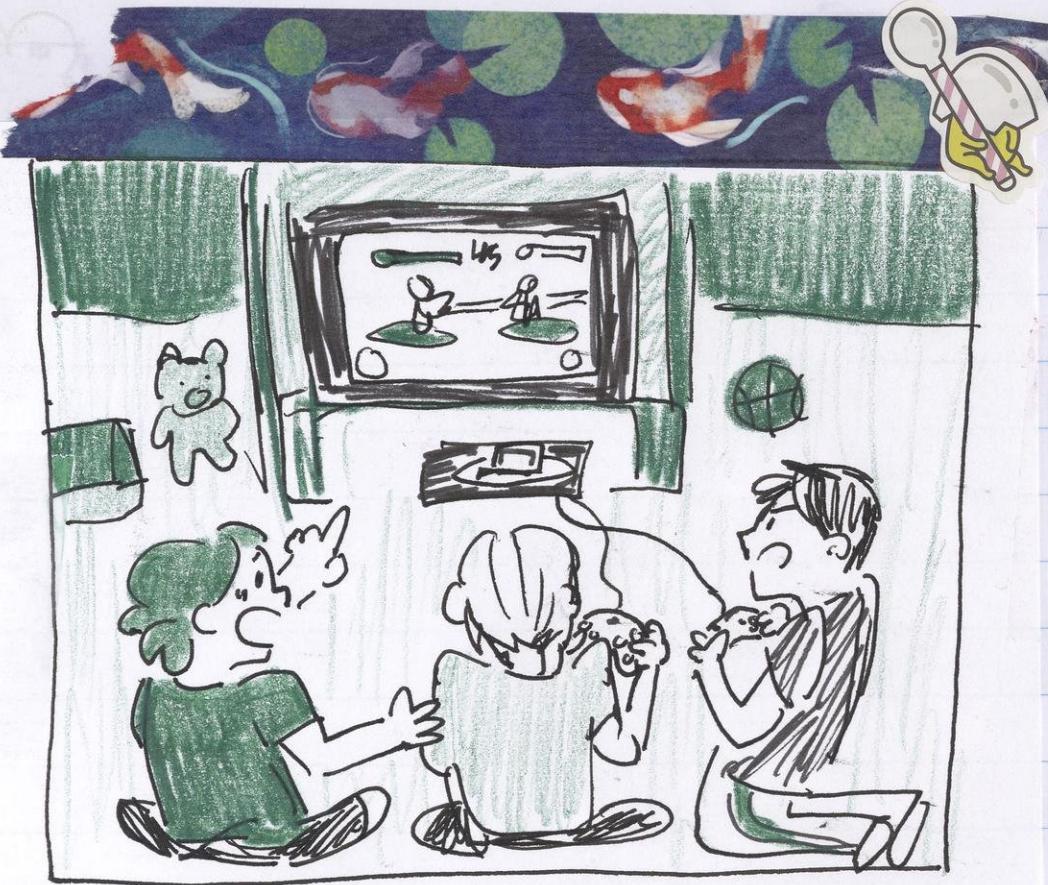
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I AM UNDER THE STAIRS. SAM AND I ARE WATCHING SAW VI OR VII - WE'VE LOST COUNT. THE GORE MAKES ME TURN AWAY AT TIMES BUT OTHER TIMES I JUST STARE AND THEN LOOK AT SAM IN EITHER DISGUST OR SHOCK OR EVEN AWE. WE'RE EATING DINNER. FOOD AND SAW ISN'T THE BEST IDEA BUT WE~~'D~~ SAID WE'D WATCH THEM ALL AND DINNERTIME IS MOVETIME. THE PLOT IS SURPRISINGLY COMPLEX BUT SAM AND I LIKE TO LAUGH AT THE CHARACTERS. "HELLO ZEPP" ALWAYS PLAYS AT THE END AND SOMEONE WILL SAY "GAME OVER" AND SLAM A DOOR SHUT.



TOMBOTY IN CLASS 9/19/22 9/20/22



I AM IN THE "PLAYROOM" WITH MY BROTHERS.
 I'M WATCHING THEM PLAY VIDEO GAMES.
 I USUALLY WATCH. PAUL IS AGAINST GEORGE
 AND I'M ROOTING FOR HIM. GEORGE IS LIKE
 THE FINAL BOSS. HE GETS SO MAD IF HE
 LOSES YOU ALMOST WANT TO LET HIM WIN
 EVEN IF HE'S THE OLDEST. THERE'S THE
 SOUND OF BUTTONS BEING FURIOUSLY MASHED
 ON OLD CONTROLLERS THAT ARE WIRED.
 THIS MEANS WE SIT ON THE FLOOR DIRECTLY
 IN FRONT OF THE SYSTEM AND TV, AMONGST
 THE FORGOTTEN TOYS THAT PILE AROUND US.
 GEORGE IS YELLING, PAUL IS SILENT & FOCUSED & I'M
 EXCITEDLY ROOTING FOR PAUL. HE ALMOST WINS & WE
 ALL LAUGH AT THE DRAMATIC ENDING.



TOMBOY IN CLASS

9/19/22

~~9/20/22~~

T
O
D
A
Y



TOMBOY

9/20/22



I AM IN MY APARTMENT AND IT'S MY SENIOR YEAR OF COLLEGE. I'M DRAWING FOR MY COMICS/IMAGES CLASS. I REALLY LOVE IT. I'M USING A FLAIR PEN AS I WRITE THIS. USUALLY I PLAY MUSIC BUT RIGHT NOW I HAVE A LIVESTREAM OF A MY CHEMICAL ROMANCE CONCERT ON MY PHONE PLAYING. MY ROOM IS MESSY BUT MY WALLS ARE FILLED WITH POSTERS. I LOVE BEING SURROUNDED BY MY INTERESTS OR THINGS I LOVE. DIRECTLY ACROSS FROM ME IS A DRAWING OF GERARD WAY IN A CHEERLEADER UNIFORM, COVERED IN BLOOD. NEXT TO IT IS AN OLD VALENTINE'S DAY CARD FROM MY MOM. I FEEL LIKE I DON'T HAVE TO HIDE MY ART IN HERE.



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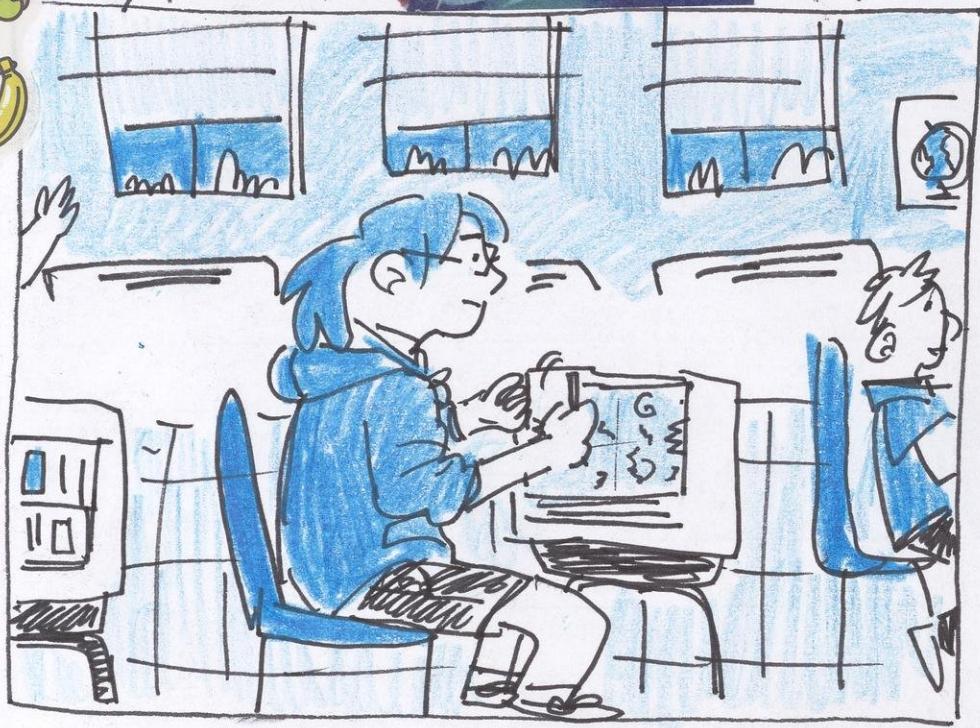


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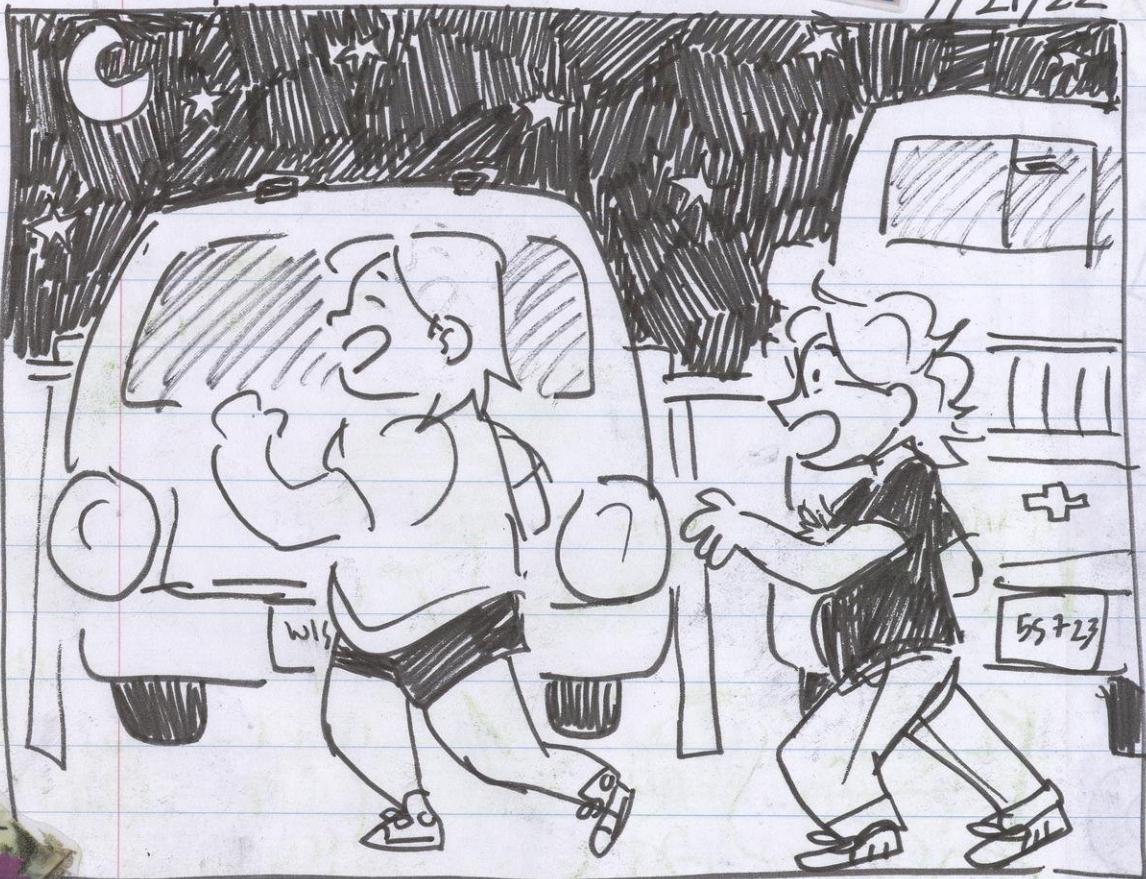
E

I AM IN A BRIGHT ~~CLASS~~ CLASSROOM —
AT A LITTLE DESK. I'M IN MIDDLE
SCHOOL, A TIME WITH A LOT OF AWKWARDNESS
AND EMBARRASSMENT AND CONFUSION. I
COVER MY TEXTBOOKS WITH PAPER BAGS
~~ACROSS~~ AND DUCT TAPE SO I CAN DRAW ON
THE COVERS. I KEEP MOST OF MY IN CLASS
DOODLES ON THE BACK OF THE BOOK —
WORDS, LIGHTNING BOLTS, CHARACTERS, CHIBIS,
BASKETBALLS, AND MORE. BY THE END OF THE
YEAR THEY'D BE ALL SMEARED CUZ I USED
MECHANICAL PENCIL. BUT IT FILLED THE
PAGE AND I WAS PROUD. I DON'T THINK I
SHOWED ANYONE. MY LONG HAIR WAS IN A MESSY
PONYTAIL AND MY LEGS COVERED IN CUTS FROM
SHAVING.

TOMBOY



9/21/22

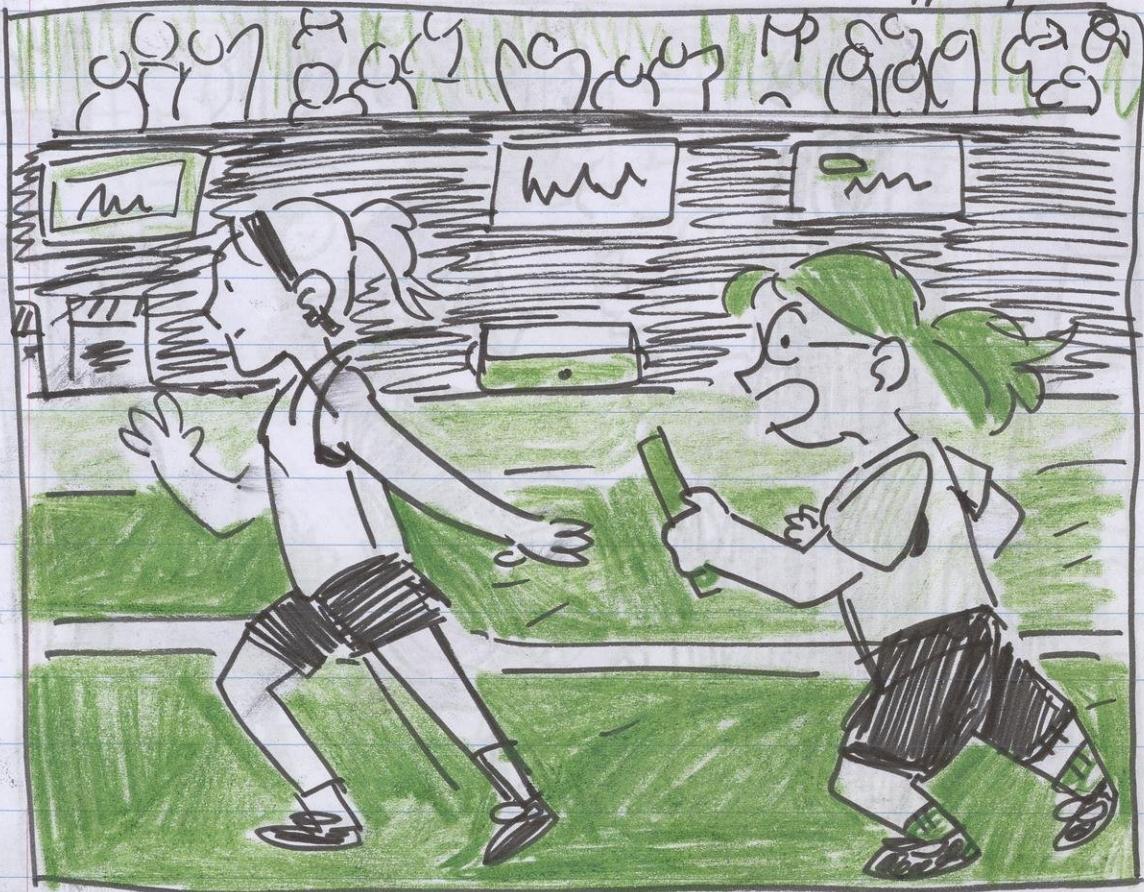


I AM RUNNING WITH SAM IN THE MOVIE THEATER PARKING LOT. I WAS NEVER ALLOWED TO RUN IN A FULL PARKING LOT GROWING UP. THE CONDITIONING BITES AT MY HEELS AS I CHASE AFTER SAM. WE JUST SAW PEARL (2022) WITH MIA GOTH. SHE WAS "REAL AMAZIN'!" I'M SCARED A CAR IS GONNA BACK RIGHT INTO US BUT WE ARE BOTH LAUGHING AND YELLING. I HAVEN'T RAN IN A LONG TIME. MY BODY ACHES TO LET GO AND GO, GO, GO—FASTER AND FASTER—BUT MY DOOBS ARE FLYING EVERYWHERE SO I STOP.



TOMBOY

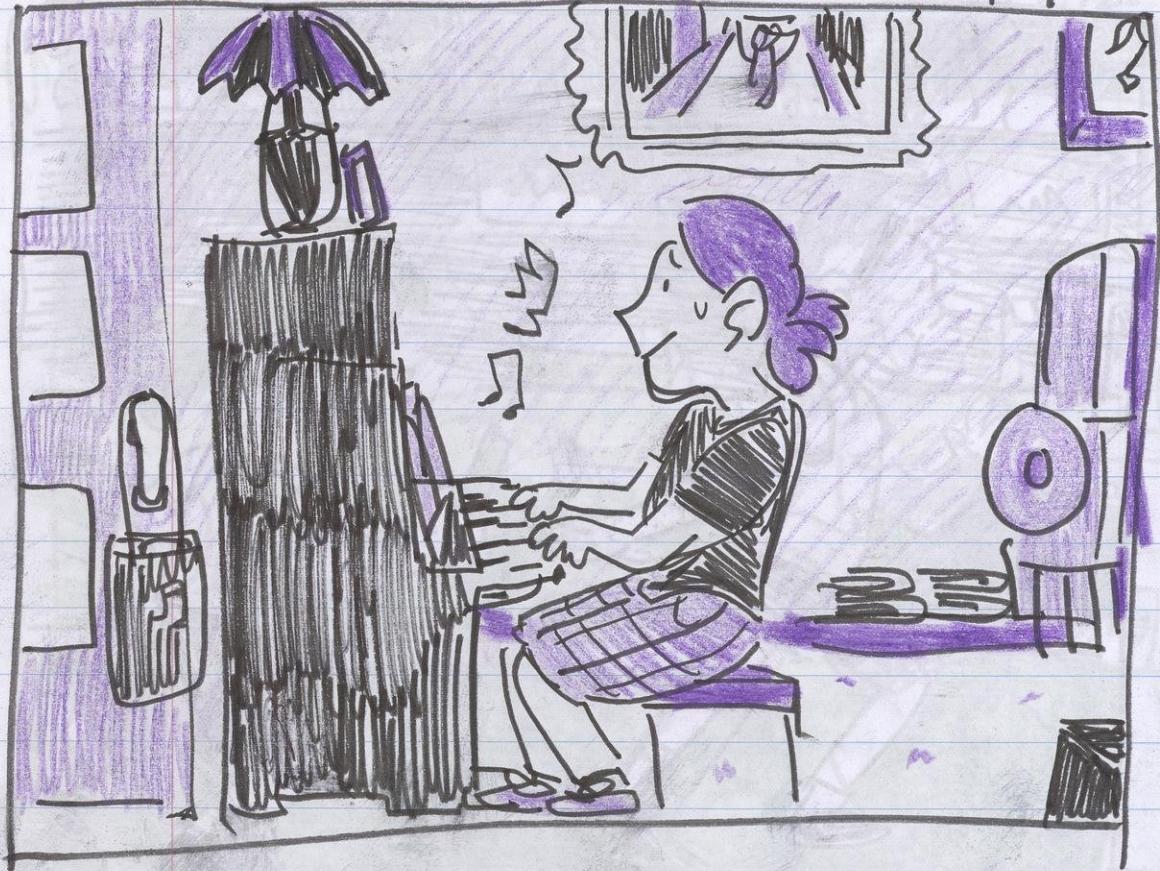
9/21/22



I AM AT MY HIGH SCHOOL TRACK. THERE'S A MEET AND I'M RUNNING THE 4X200 M. I SUCK AT THE BATON PASS — I SUCK AT TRACK. I DIDN'T ALWAYS... I WAS THE FASTEST KID IN MIDDLE SCHOOL — THAT WAS MY THING. NOW I'M OUT OF SHAPE AND PRETTY AVERAGE. I USED TO BE THE JACK TYPE AND WAS ENCOURAGED TO DO A LOT OF SPORTS — AND I DID. BUT NOW I HATED IT. ALL DAY I PRAYED THE MEET WOULD GET RAINED OUT BUT IT DIDN'T. I WAITED FOR MY RACES BY MYSELF WITH A LUMP IN MY STOMACH. THE MEET TOOK HOURS. I'D PROBABLY BE UP DOING HOMEWORK TILL 4 AM AGAIN.

TBMB04

9/22/22



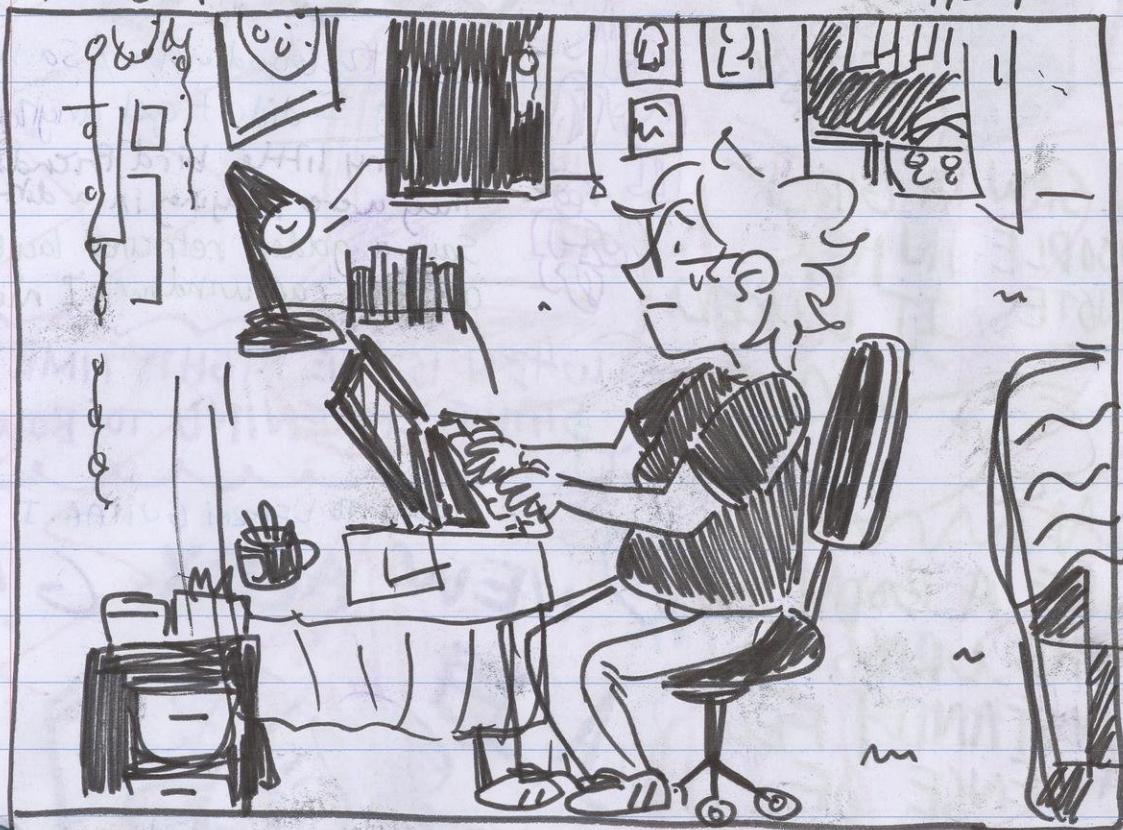
I AM PLAYING MY MOM'S STAND UP STEINWAY PIANO THAT SHE GOT AT AN ESTATE SALE. I'M IN THE "DEN" AT THE OLD HOUSE—IT'S KIND OF THE FANCY ROOM (SO WE'RE NOT IN THERE MUCH) BUT IT USED TO HOLD THE COMPUTER. IT WAS TOO QUIET IN THERE. I'M TRYING TO PRACTICE FOR MY PIANO LESSONS—I USUALLY DON'T AND END UP EMBARRASSED AND PAKING IT TILL I MAKE IT. I CAN PLAY "CAN YOU FEEL THE LOVE TONIGHT?" FROM THE LION KING AND AN OLDER SONG CALLED "LEAN ON ME"—I PLAYED THAT FOR MY GRANDPA ONCE. WHEN I PLAY I PRESS THE KEYS TOO HARD AND ROCK MY HEAD TOO MUCH.



TOMBOY



9/22/22



I AM IN MY ROOM IN THE BASEMENT. I'M TYPING SOMETHING — MAYBE PRETENDING TO DO HOMEWORK BUT ACTUALLY LOOKING AT SPOTIFY. I USED TO CHEAT DURING TYPING LESSONS IN GRADE SCHOOL.

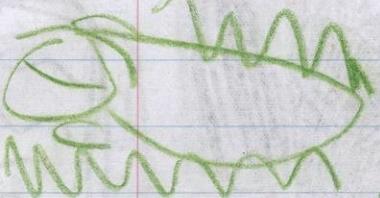
I WOULD PEEK DOWN AT MY FINGERS ON THE ORANGE SQUISHY COVERS. I WASN'T VERY FAST SO I FAILED THE TYPING RACECAR MINI GAMES. NOW, I'M PRETTY ADEQUATE WITH ABOUT 3 FINGERS ON EACH HAND. I DO MY HOMEWORK IN MY ROOM

NOW. IT'S USUALLY PRETTY LATE WHEN I START — A BAD HABIT FROM HIGH SCHOOL. MY MUSIC KEEPS ME COMPANY LATE INTO THE NIGHT. IT ALWAYS HAS.

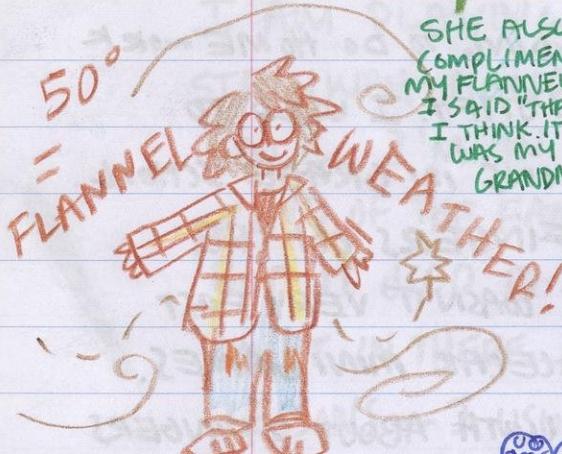




I SAW A GIRL'S
DOODLE IN HER
NOTES, IT LOOKED



LIKE A BODY IN
THE GRASS. I
INSTANTLY FELT
A SENSE OF
COMPATRADERY!



MOVIES I NEED TO
REWATCH SOON:

- DONNIE DARKO

- WE ALL WENT TO THE WORLD'S FAIR (?)

- PERKS OF BEING A WALLFLOWER

"BEAUTIFUL SUNSETS ON
LOST & LONELY
DAYS."



Went to Goodwill w/ Sam
today. I didn't get anything.

Saw my little bird friends today.
They were playing in a dirty puddle.
Saw a golden retriever lay their head
out the car window. I miss Tully.

WHEN IS THE RIGHT TIME TO
START LISTENING TO BOWIE?

I NEED TO LEARN GUITAR. I WILL!!!!

NEW ALEX G!!



THE CLOTHES
CHAIR

= T H R O N E =



* 11:44 PM *

TOMBOY 9/22/22

MY SOCK MONKEY FROM GOODWILL &
MY FAVORITE NAIL POLISH "not-so-wonkey"
ON MY DRESSER.



TOMBOY 9/22/22

C U
R R
N Y

EDITING!



box of cheerios
in my backpack.

• i saw a squirrel cross the road AND USED THE CROSSWALK!!

- hand sanitizer & honey nut cheerios
- magic time travel pen that you write the date & it sends you there.
changes w/ time..

9/28/22

• i had a dream last night where i was playing my guitar w/ a pick & it was so fun.

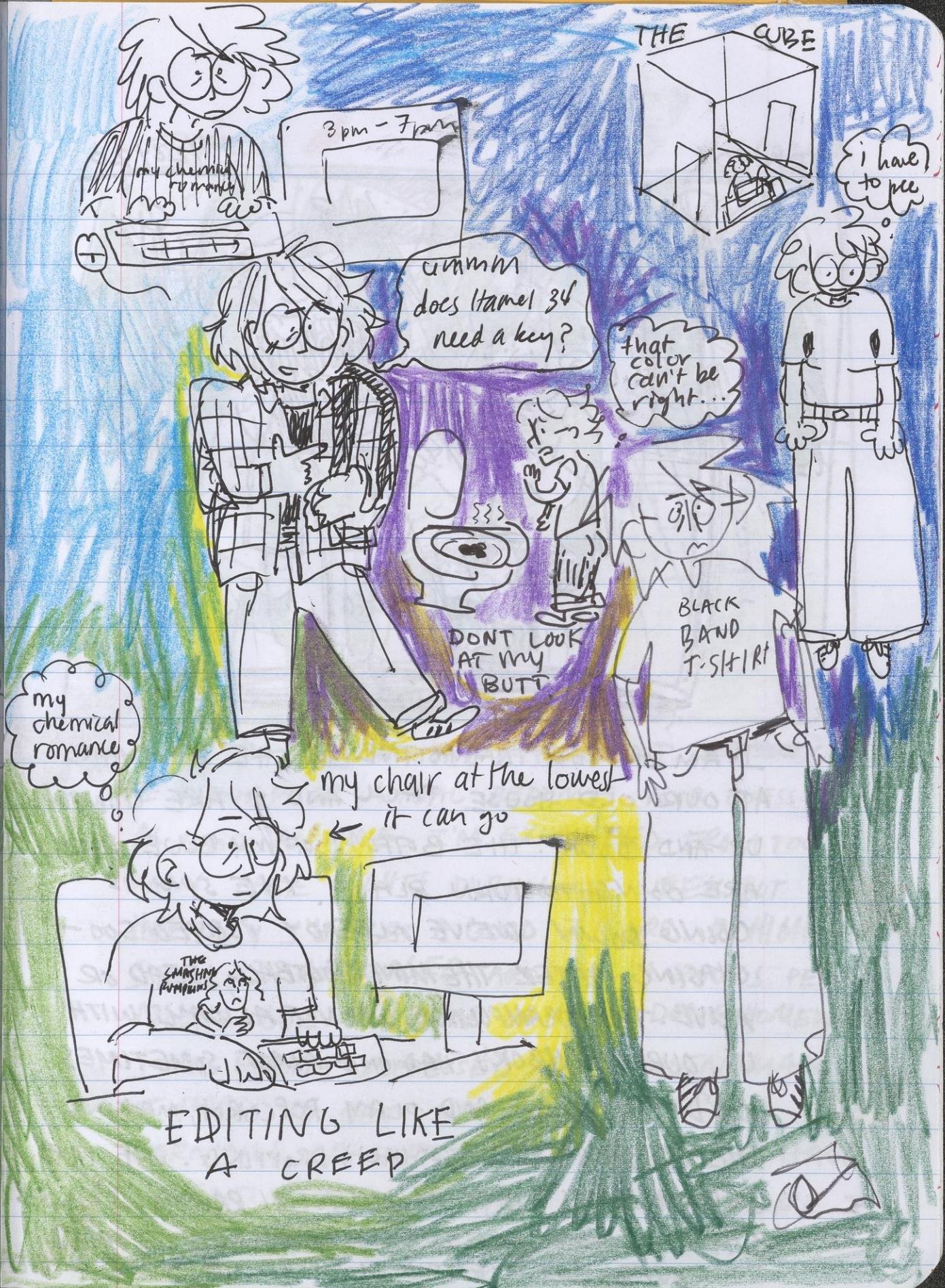
i also was horny when i woke up last not from that.

- girl w/ the longest dreads i've seen.
she was gorgeous.

- a sign that says no food or drink in the

editing suite



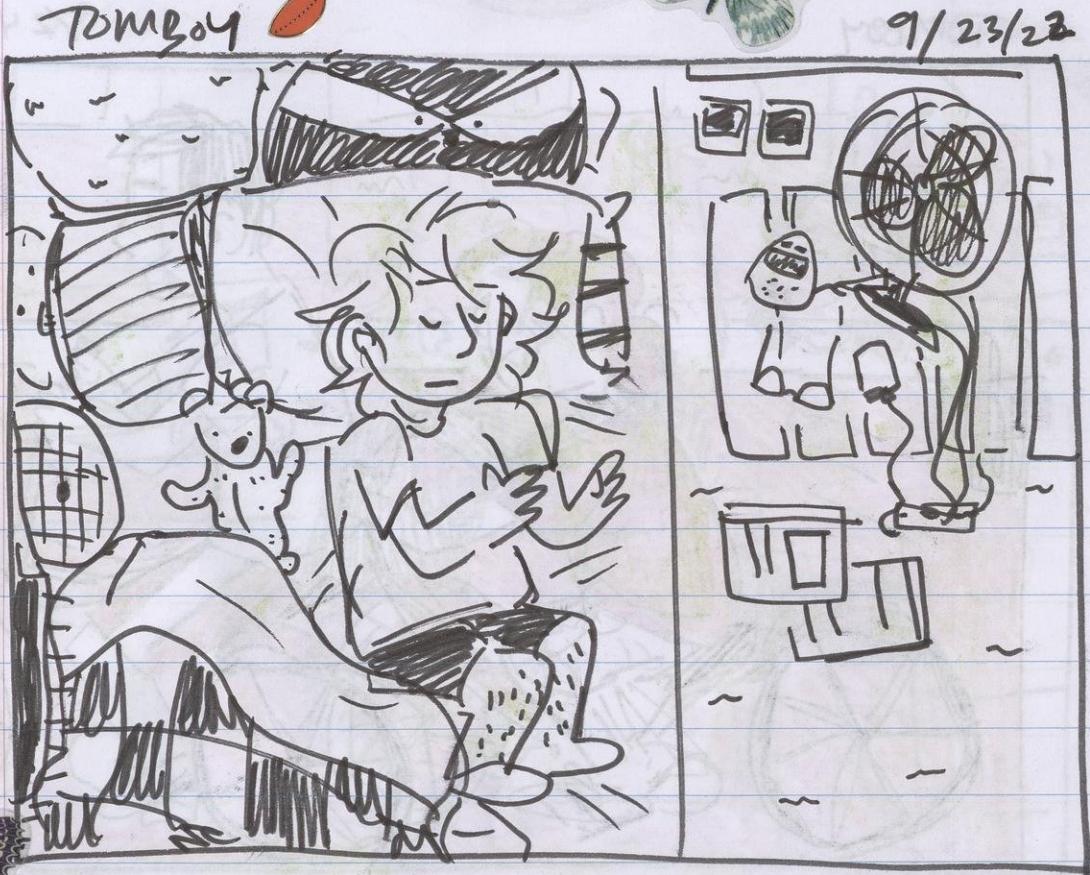


TOMBOY

9/23/20



I AM ON THE TRAMPOLINE IN THE BACKYARD AT OUR OLD HOUSE. PAUL AND I ARE JUMPING UP AND DOWN. THE BOTTOM OF MY BLUE SOCKS ARE GOING TO TURN BLACK. THE SUN IS GOING DOWN. WE'VE ALREADY PLAYED SOO - CHASING AFTER THE MINI FOOTBALL, DEAD OR ALIVE. THE TRAMPOLINE WASN'T ALWAYS WITH US. OUR NEIGHBOR HAD ONE FIRST. SOMETIMES WE'D LAY ON IT AND PLAY POPCORN, MAKING THE PERSON FLY - STOMACH DROPPING. ONE TIME, DURING PAUL'S FIRST COMMUNION PARTY, IT WAS SUPER WINDY AND THE TRAMPOLINE FLIPPED OVER. WE EVENTUALLY RIPPED THE BOTTOM IN HALF.



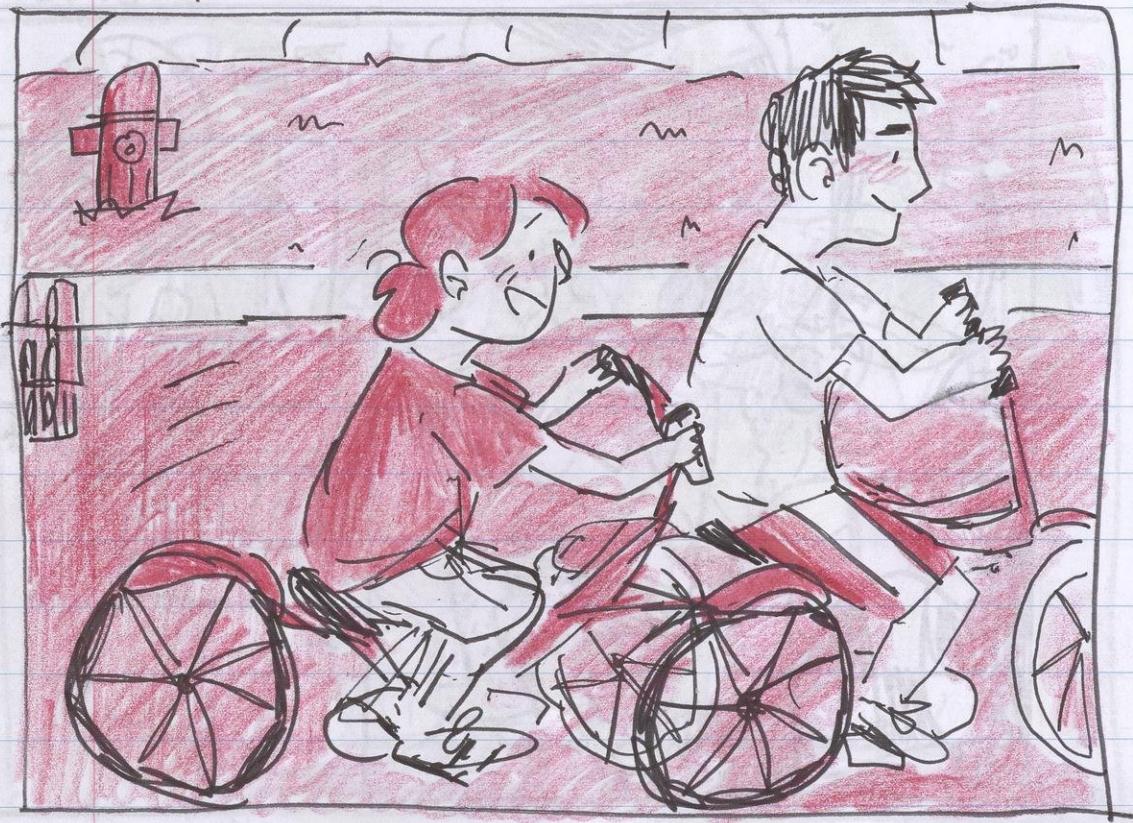
I AM IN BED AT THE APARTMENT. [REDACTED] COULD BE A NAP OR ACTUAL BEDTIME. YOUR GUESS IS AS GOOD AS MINE. I'M EXHAUSTED FROM TOO MANY LATE NIGHTS DURING THE WEEK BUT HOPEFULLY I'LL GET A GOOD 7 HOURS. IN HIGH SCHOOL, I AVERAGED AROUND 4 HOURS PER NIGHT CUZ I'D STAY UP LATE DOING HOMEWORK.

I WAS PRETTY DEPRESSED WHICH THEN MADE IT HARD TO GET OUT OF BED IN THE MORNINGS. MY LITTLE BROTHER WOULD HAVE TO GENTLY OPEN MY DOOR AND MAKE SURE I GOT UP. NOW, MY ROOMIE/BESTIE, SAM, KNOCKS AND I BURST FROM MY CACOON.



TOMBOY

9/24/22



I AM RIDING MY (CRUDELY-DRAWN) BICYCLE.

GEORGE IS RIDING AHEAD OF ME. WE ARE
IN THE OLD NEIGHBORHOOD. IT'S SUMMER
TIME AND WE RIDE OUR BIKES EVERYDAY.

THE BIKES LAY IN THE ~~GREEN~~ GRASS WHEN WE
ARRIVE AT OUR DESTINATION OR BACK HOME.

I DON'T WEAR A HELMET—ONE TIME A LADYBUG
LANDED ON MY BARBIE ONE AND I SCREAMED.

I REMEMBER FALLING OFF MY BIKE A COUPLE TIMES;
WHEN I WAS FIRST LEARNING, I CRASHED INTO
OUR MAILBOX AND SCRAPPED UP MY KNEES AND
WRISTS REALLY BADLY. I DON'T RIDE MUCH NOW.



TOMBOY

9/24/22

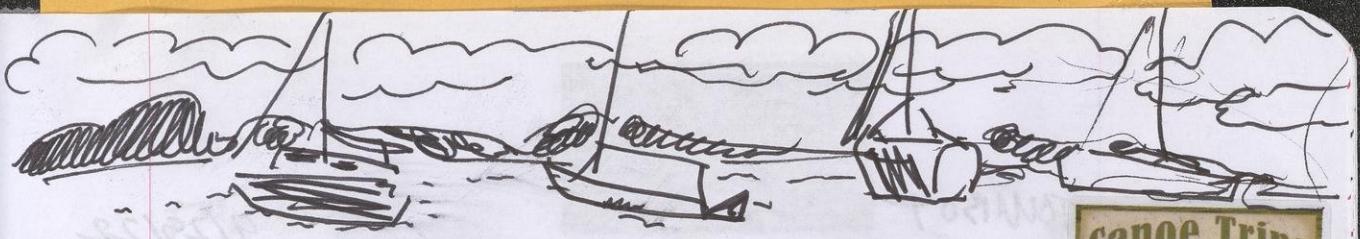


I AM DANCING WITH SAM IN THE KITCHEN OF OUR APARTMENT. (POSE-WISE, THIS MIGHT BE A STRETCH...). IT'S PAST 10 PM ON THE WEEKEND WHICH MEANS THE NIGHT—AND UPSTAIRS—is ours! SAM IS DRINKING MORE THAN ME BUT I'M GOOD AT MATCHING ENERGY. I'M PLAYING SONGS FROM MY 80s PLAYLISTS—THE BEST SONGS FOR DRUNK-DUMB-DANCING. WE'LL PROBABLY WATCH A HORROR MOVIE AFTER THIS UNLESS WE END UP TALKING ALL NIGHT. I LIKE TO WRITE DOWN WHAT SAM SAYS BECAUSE SHE'S SO FUNNY. MY LITTLE RED SONY SPEAKER PLAYS AS LOUD AS IT CAN.

9/25/22

A DUCK
POOPED RIGHT
NEXT TO ME.





BUMBOY
9/25/22



the baby
was in a
yellow
hoodie



she had
red hair
was even
older
scarf

saw a
mom holding
her child by
the lake.



" DUCKING OUT OF COMICS CLUB AND HANGING
WITH SOME DUCKS" A.K.A MY ANXIETY BEAT
ME TODAY AND I'M TIRED AND I WENT TO
THE LAKE AND MET SOME DUCKS.



Tourboy

9/29/22



I AM IN THE VAN. MY WHOLE FAMILY IS HERE.

I HAVE my purple DJ ~~earbuds~~ SKULLCANDY HEADPHONES ON—MY FIRST EVER PAIR OF HEADPHONES THAT MY PARENTS GAVE ME FOR CHRISTMAS; GEORGE GOT GREEN ONES.

WE'RE GOING ON A ROAD TRIP—ALL OUR SUMMER TRIPS ARE TECHNICALLY "ROAD TRIPS". I'VE NEVER BEEN ON A PLANE. I'M LISTENING TO MY IPOD NANO I GOT FOR MY GOLDEN BIRTHDAY IN FOURTH GRADE. I LIKE

TO IMAGINE SCENARIOS OR MUSIC VIDEOS FOR EACH SONG AS I LOOK OUT THE WINDOW. WE'VE BEEN IN THE CAR FOR HOURS BUT I SLEPT THROUGH THE MORNING PART. I TURN MY MUSIC UP LOUDER.

TOMBOY



9/25/22



I AM IN A LECTURE HALL AT COLLEGE. I
USUALLY FEEL KIND OF UNCOMFORTABLE HERE.
I DON'T WANT PEOPLE TO LOOK AT ME. ESPECIALLY
NOW THAT PEOPLE HAVE STOPPED WEARING MASKS,
I DON'T KNOW WHAT EXPRESSION I SHOULD
MAKE WITH MY MOUTH. I'M ALSO SWEATY FROM
MY WALK. MY NOTES ARE MESSY AND THEY
GET NEAR-INDECIPHERABLE IF I START TO
FALL ASLEEP. I LIKE TO SHOW MY FRIENDS
BECAUSE IT LOOKS LIKE SOME ANCIENT DEAD
LANGUAGE AND IT MAKES THEM LAUGH.



SEPTEMBER LEAVES



ALL HAIL THE
LEAF QUEEN,
FOR SHE SEES THE
SEASONS CHANGE



OCTOBER IS COMING.
OCTOBER IS COMING.
OCTOBER IS COMING.

me & Sam went
2 hot topic 2day.

I GOT 2 TSHIRTS
AND A GIFT
FOR SABRINA.

- A XL BLACK MY CHEMICAL ROMANCE IN NEWARK, NJ T-SHIRT.
- A NIGHTMARE BEFORE CHRISTMAS BOOGIE'S BOY T-SHIRT. ALSO XL AND BLACK.
- A OCTOPUS PLUSH THAT TURNS INSIDE OUT FOR A "ANGY" FACE. VERY CUTE.

Sam said "MM!
YOU USED TO ROLL
AROUND THE SNOW,
& ~~now~~ NOW YOU ROLL
AROUND IN
SELF-PITY"



sittin on the toilet after Sam



A REALLY DARK PIC FROM SAM & I'S BIKE RIDE.

P.2

STREET LAMP AT THE TOP OF THE HILL, SOAKING THE EMPTY INTERSECTION IN A WARM ORANGE GLOW. WE STOP AT SAM'S ABANDONED DREAM HOUSE. I STAND SCARED.

I EVER ISN'T SHE IMAGINARY AND LOSES AT THE HOUSE WISTFULLY. I KEEP CHECKING THE STREETS. I THOUGHT I HEARD THE SOUND OF KEYS.

SAM &
I both

got our periods today on the 1st & october 1, 2022.

I'VE BEEN DRAWING THESE STICHES/ LINES AROUND SAM'S & MY WRISTS. WE FEEL LIKE FRANKENSTEIN. I WISH I COULD GET IT TATTOED.

& synapses

A CLOUD OF WEED SMELL HITS US. THERE ARE NO STREETLAMPS. NONE. WE SEE THE STARS ABOVE & THE DISTANT CITY LIGHTS REFLECT OFF THE STILL LAKE BUT AT THE COST OF A COMPLETE WALL OF DARKNESS IN FRONT AND BEHIND US.. IT'S QUIET. EVERY TWIG SNAP IN THE TREES PUTS ME ON EDGE. I REFUSE TO TURN AROUND. THERE'S A SINGLE *

P.1 SAM & I WENT ON A LATE NIGHT BIKE RIDE THE OTHER DAY. IT WAS AROUND 10 PM ON A THURSDAY NIGHT. COLD. I DONNED MY BIG BROWN COAT, SKELETON GLOVES, & BRIGHT ORANGE HAT.

I FELT OVERTHELD.

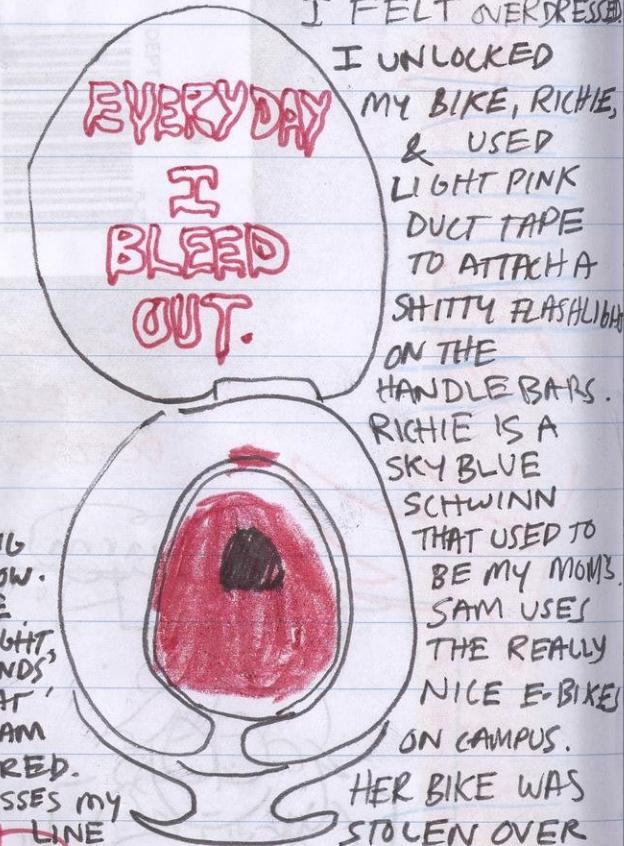
I UNLOCKED MY BIKE, RICHIE, & USED LIGHT PINK DUCT TAPE TO ATTACH A SHITTY FLASHLIGHT ON THE HANDLEBARS.

RICHIE IS A SKY BLUE SCHWINN THAT USED TO BE MY MOM'S. SAM USES THE REALLY NICE E-BIKE ON CAMPUS.

HER BIKE WAS STOLEN OVER THE SUMMER. WE RIDE TO THE ABORETUM (?). I'M HUFFING & PUFFING FROM THE HILLS. SAM OFFERS TO TRADE.

I SAY I CAN'T TALK FOR A BIT CUZ I NEED TO FOCUS ON PEPALLIN UP THE HILL. AT ONE POINT I FEEL LIKE I'M PEEING MY PANTS. WE ENTER THE DARK WOODED STREETS AS

OFF THE STILL LAKE BUT AT THE COST OF A COMPLETE WALL OF DARKNESS IN FRONT AND BEHIND US.. IT'S QUIET. EVERY TWIG SNAP IN THE TREES PUTS ME ON EDGE. I REFUSE TO TURN AROUND. THERE'S A SINGLE *



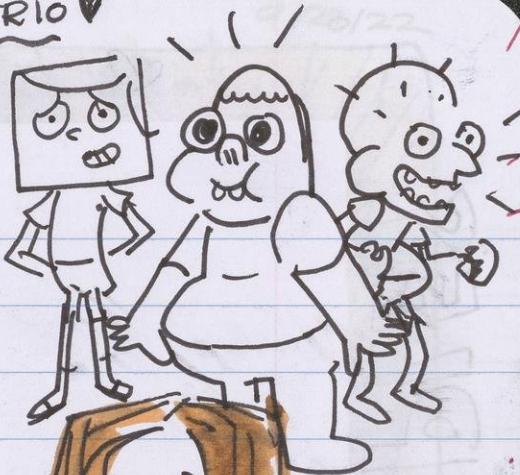
10/01/22

IT'S FINALLY
OCTOBER!

versaci?
unpark
from Keek
trip.

THE CLARENCE TRIO

BEEN WATCHING
w/ SAM →



"TOE KNUCKLES!"

"when did people
make these
read?"
-Sam
12:02 am



GREG & WIRT

W
A
T
C
H
E
D
O
T
G
W

I LET
SAM
FEAR MY
LANGE
AT ON THE
KE RIDE
ACK.

MAC COYLE
FROM
PAPERGIRLS



...
SAM & I
DECIDED THAT IF
WE WERE IN A HORROR
MOVIE, I'D BE THE
COWARD THAT DIES
DOING SOMETHING
BRAVE AT THE
END. SAM WOULD
BE THE BRAVE
ONE. THE FINAL
GIRL.

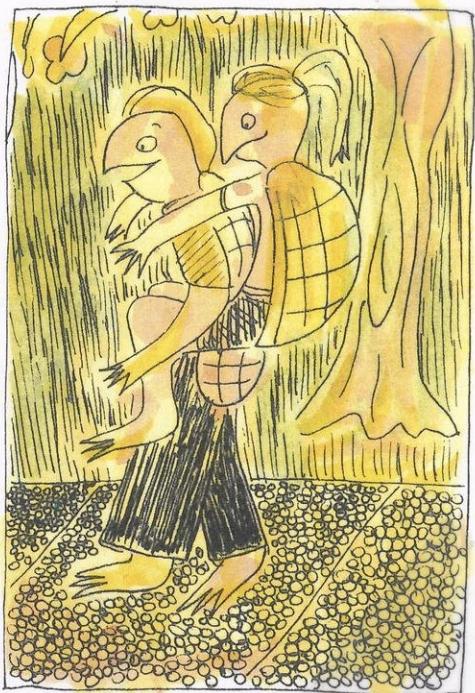
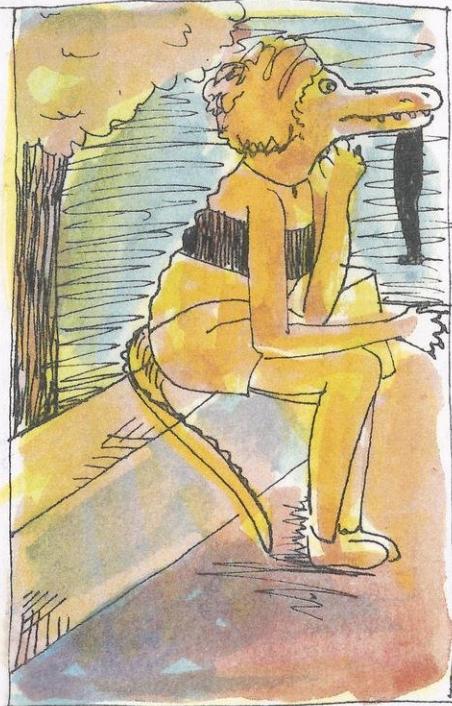
MIDDLE
SCHOOL BAND
END ITION OF
HOSTBUSTERS
LIVING...



IT ON A
IKE RIDE
I. IT
PM IN A
HT. COLD.
6 BROWN
GLOVES,
E HAT.
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LUCKED
BIKE RICHE
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EXAMPLES

PROJECTS

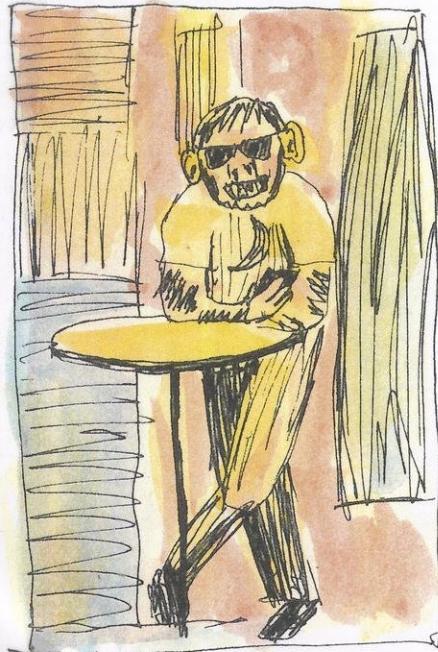


TOMB

9/28/22



MORE EXAMPLES



W4 HOMEWORK!



missed class on 9/26 (mon.):

- exercises on pg. 61-66
of 'making comics'
w/ uni-ball & copier paper 8.5" x 11"

READ pg. 64, 66, 95-102 in M.C.

DAILY DIARIES

* SISTER images for 9/26 & 9/27

- o 4 panel animal ^{single scene} "comics" w/
animals from class! ~ 3 min each panel

(20-30 min) ~ 2 min/panel
for daily page adding background/
texture -

finish inking ^{non-} photo blue person + animal
index cards. spend 5-10 min/card

- faces visible
- full body
- animals keeping the human characteristics
- 10 total

make ~~these~~

a 4 panel comic/page for 2 of the
animal characters!

- so 2 pages!
- border! measurements!
- read pg. 121-123 in M.C.
- start w/ non-photo blue
- ~ 3 min per frame
- whole bodies
- ink w/ uni-ball

On
various

SOCER BALLS ARE HARD
TO DRAW.

TOMBOY

9/26/22

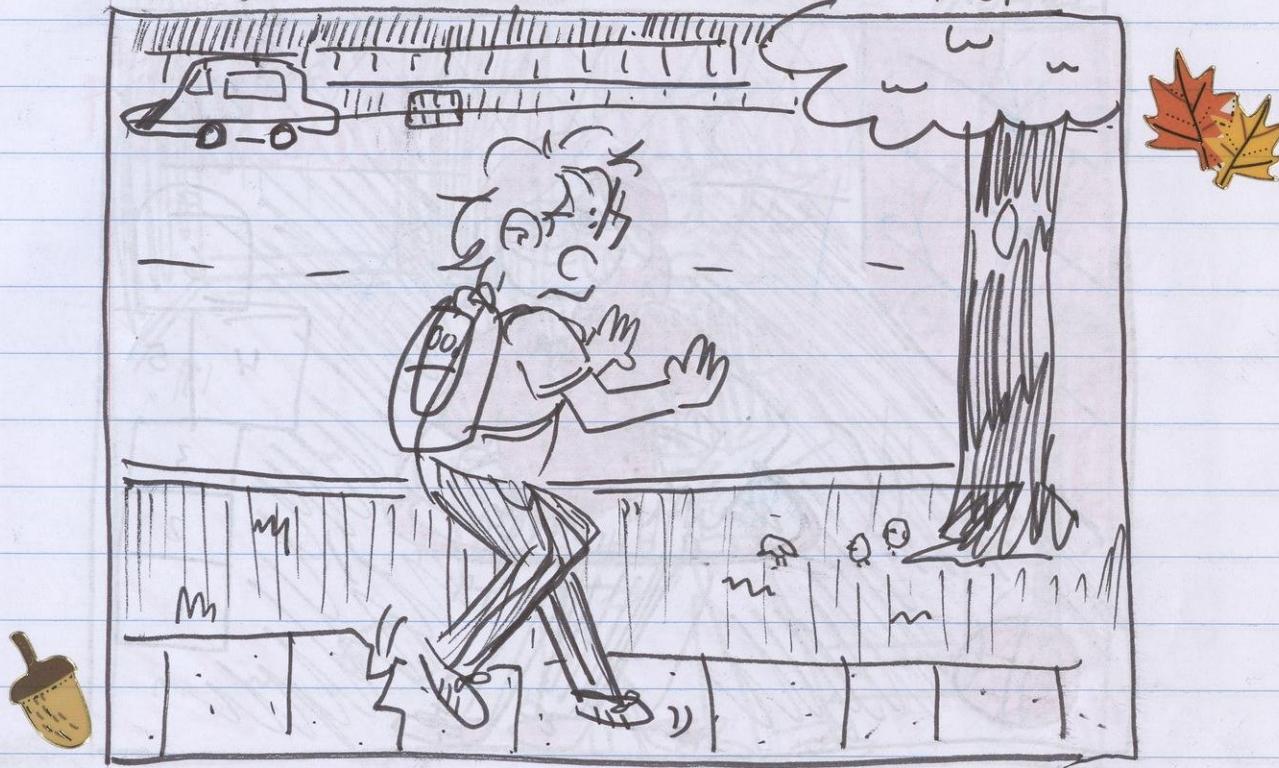


I AM KICKING A SOCCER BALL. ~~IT'S~~ IT'S
VERY WINDY AT THE SOCCER FIELD'S HERE. MY
MOM & DAD & BROTHERS ARE ON THE SIDELINES
~~IN~~ CHAIRS FROM HOME. I'M WEARING A LIGHT
BLUE JERSEY—WE'RE THE SABERTOOTH TIGERS.
I REALLY LIKE SOCCER BUT I WILL EVENTUALLY
QUIT SO I CAN PLAY ~~BASKETBALL~~ BASKETBALL IN FOURTH
GRADE. OTHERWISE I REALLY DO LIKE IT. SOMETIMES
IT CAN GET PRETTY AGGRESSIVE WITH KICKING PEOPLE
IN THE SHINS. MY MOM SAYS THAT SINCE WE'RE ITALIAN
WE HAVE TO PLAY SOCCER—AT LEAST FOR A COUPLE YEARS.
THE BOY I HAVE A CRUSH ON AT SCHOOL ALSO PLAYS HERE.
SOMETIMES HE SEES ME. I'M THE FASTEST ON THE TEAM.

MAKING UP ABSENCE

TOMBON

9/26/22



I AM TRIPPING ON THE SIDEWALK WHILE I WALK TO SCHOOL. MY CLASS IS ABOUT 15 MINUTES AWAY, GIVE OR TAKE. I'M NOT AS COORDINATED AS I USED TO BE. SOMETIMES I NEED TO SPEED-WALK TO CLASS OR ELSE I'LL BE LATE. WHEN I WALK TO CLASS, I USUALLY WEAR MY RED EARBUDS AND LISTEN TO MUSIC. I'VE BEEN LISTENING TO A LOT OF THE CURE LATELY—OR MY CHEMICAL ROMANCE. WHEN PEOPLE APPROACH ME FROM THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION, I FIND MYSELF LOOKING DOWN OR AWAY UNTIL THEY PASS. WHEN I WAS A KID, MY MOM WOULD REPRIMAND ME FOR WALKING WITH MY HEAD DOWN.



TOMBOY

9/27/22



I AM HULA-HOOPING AT RECESS. I CAN'T
KEEP THE HOOP UP & SPINNING FOR THAT
LONG. ONCE IT DROPS, I BEND TO PICK IT
UP. I AM WEARING MY SCHOOL UNIFORM.
PANTS OR SHORTS BECAUSE I REFUSE TO WEAR A
~~WEIRD~~ SKIRT. I'M A "TOMBOY". I ALSO LIKE TO PLAY
HOP-SKOTCH, SKIP-IT, TAG, FREEZE TAG, JUMP
ROPE, KICK BACK (NOT KICK BALL), LIGHTNING,
AND FOUR-SQUARE. ~~REMEMBER~~ MY EARLIEST RECESS
MEMORIES INCLUDE ME PLAYING ALONE A LOT.
LATER, I'D PLAY WITH MY FRIENDS, AND THEN MY
CLASSMATES, AND THEN MY LITTLE BROTHER
AND HIS CLASSMATES. THEN NO ONE AT ALL.

TOMBOY

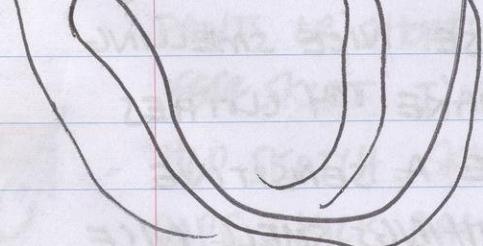
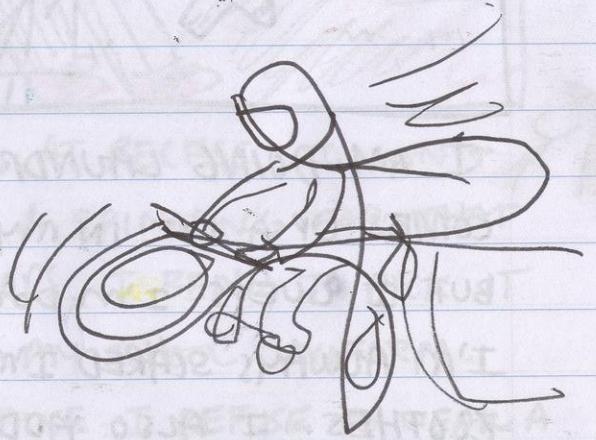
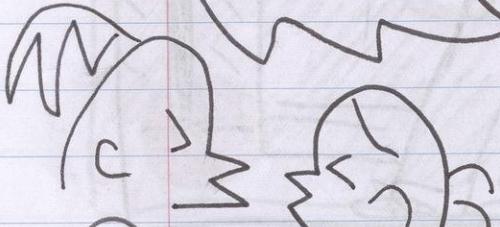
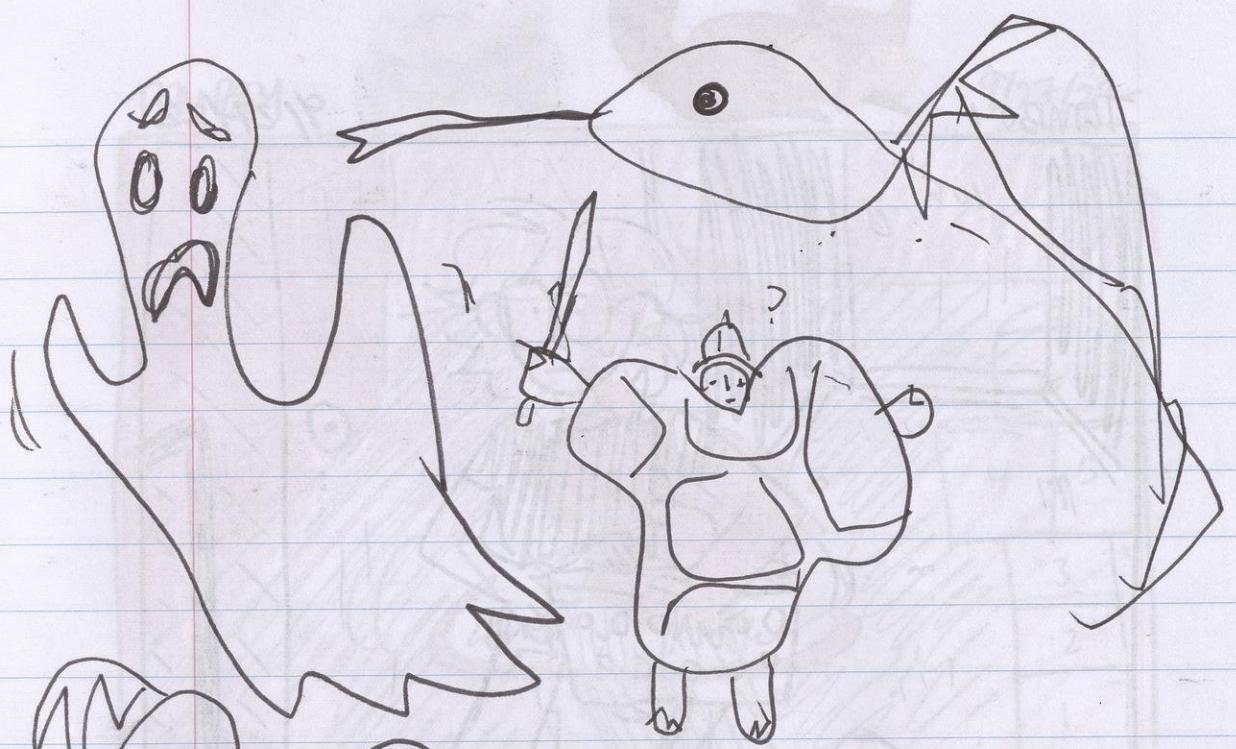
9/27/22



I AM DOING LAUNDRY. I FEEL LIKE LAUNDRY
COMES UP A LOT IN MY COMICS & STUFF.

BUT I GUESS I'M DOING MY LAUNDRY A LOT.
I'M ALWAYS SCARED I'M GOING TO SHRINK MY
CLOTHES. I ALSO ADD THESE NICE SMELLING
LAUNDRY PELLETS (?) TO MAKE MY CLOTHES
SMELL REAL NICE. I HAVE A SENSITIVE
NOSE AND LIKE IT WHEN THINGS SMELL NICE.

I PROBABLY SMELL BAD THOUGH. I WILL TRY
TO PUT MY CLOTHES AWAY RIGHT AWAY ONCE
THEY'RE DRY BECAUSE OTHERWISE I MIGHT NOT
GET AROUND TO IT. CLOTHES ARE KIND OF
EVERYWHERE - SCATTERED - IN MY ROOM. I MIGHT
BE MESSY.

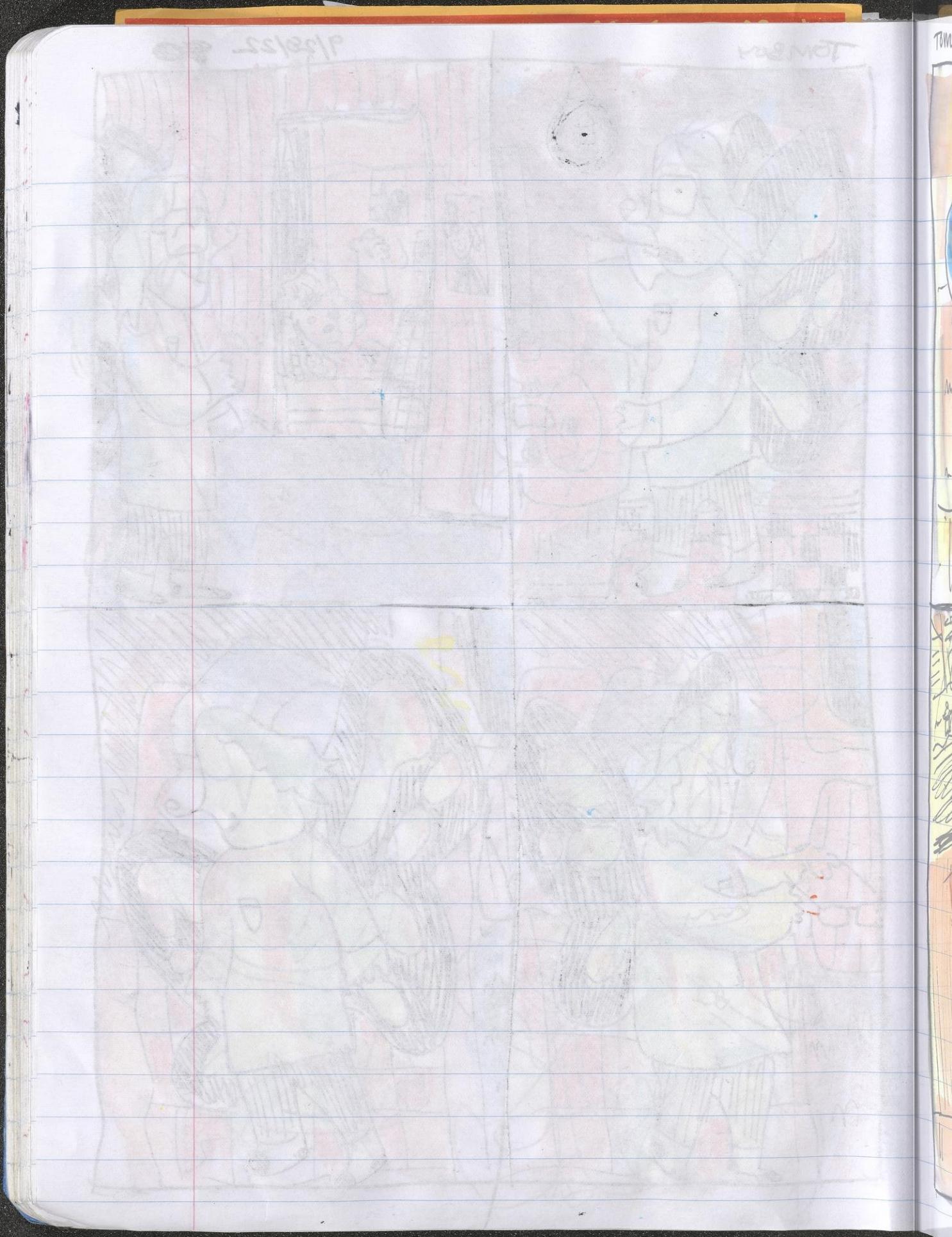


Tombay

9/28/22

800



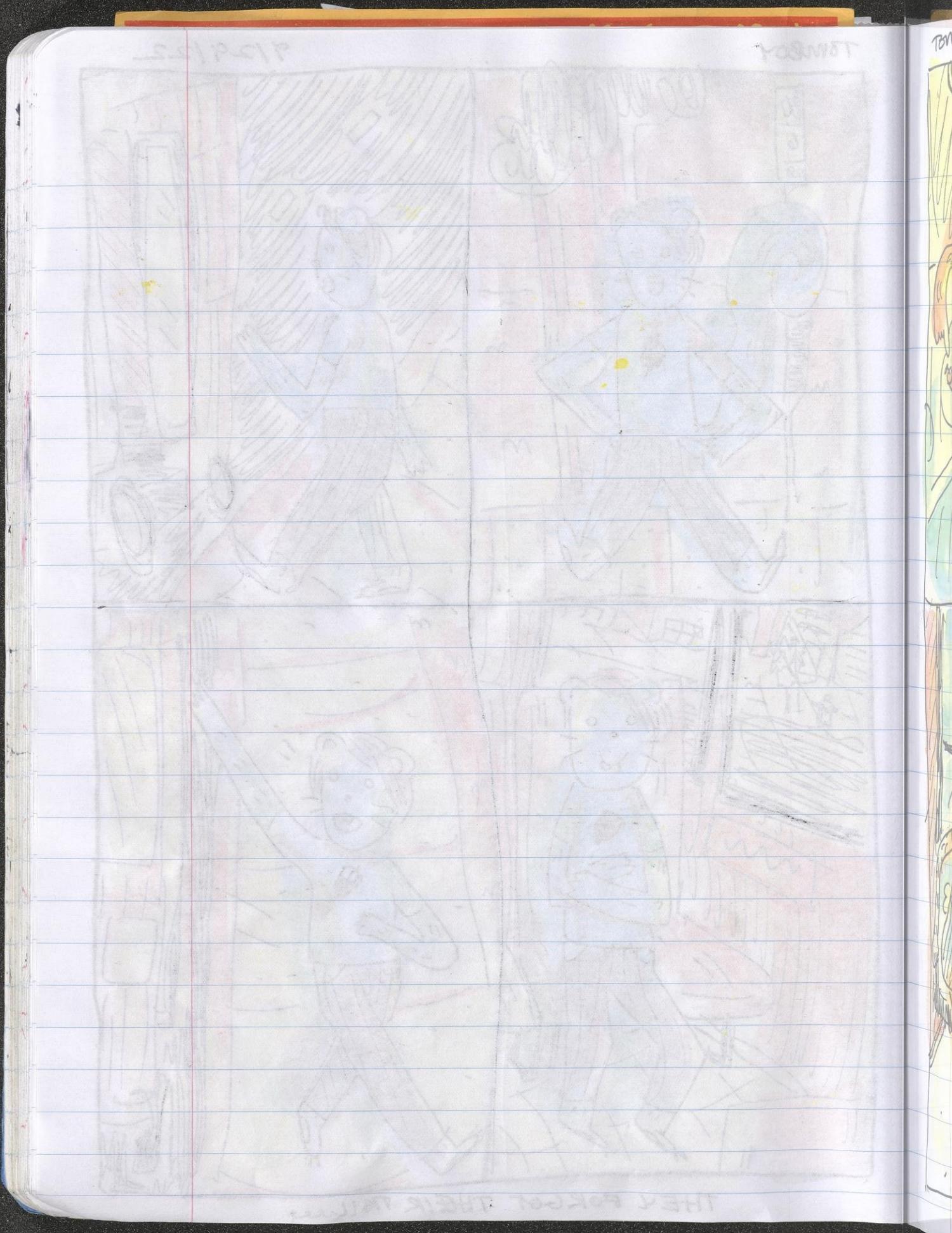


TOMBOY

9/29/22

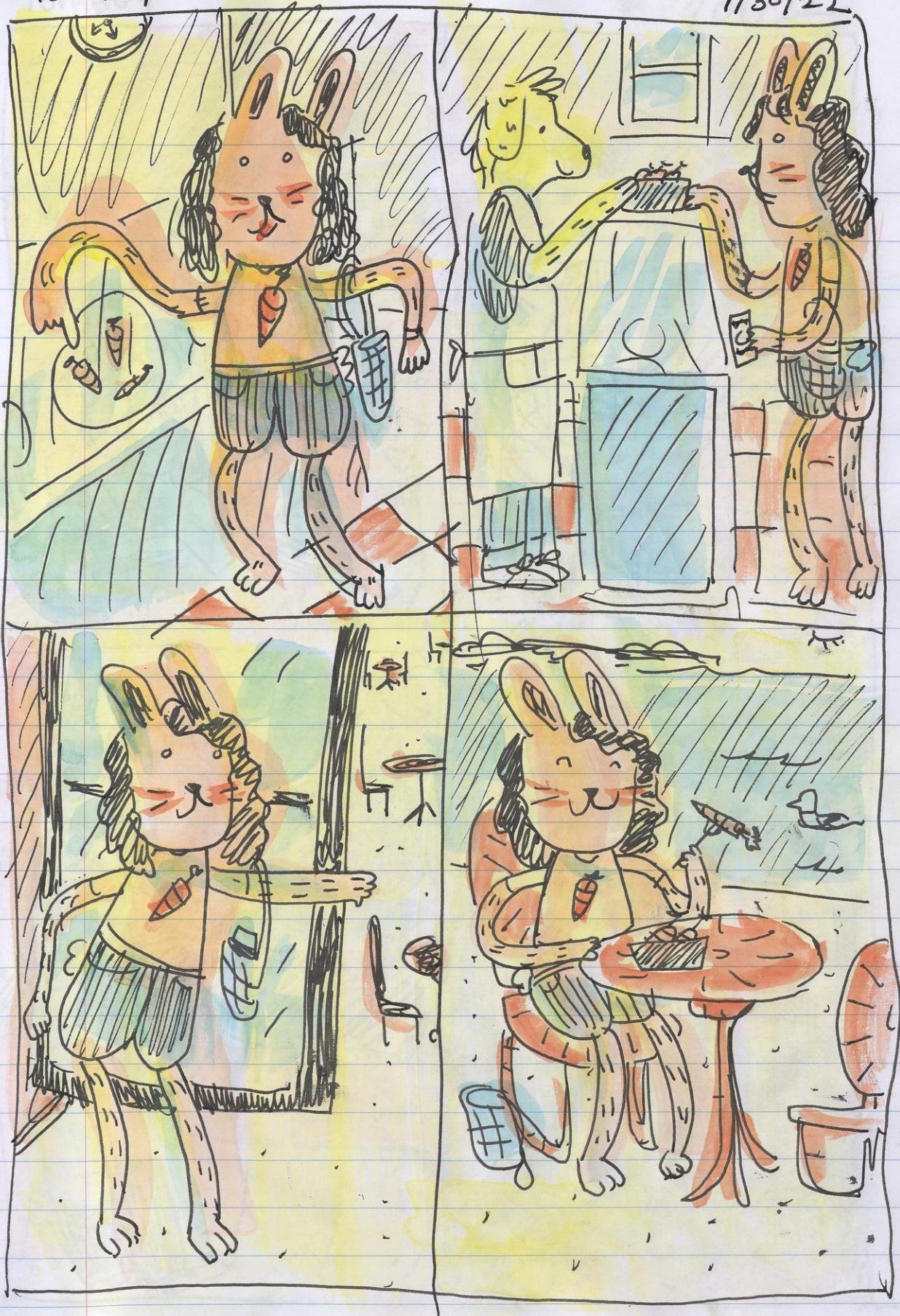


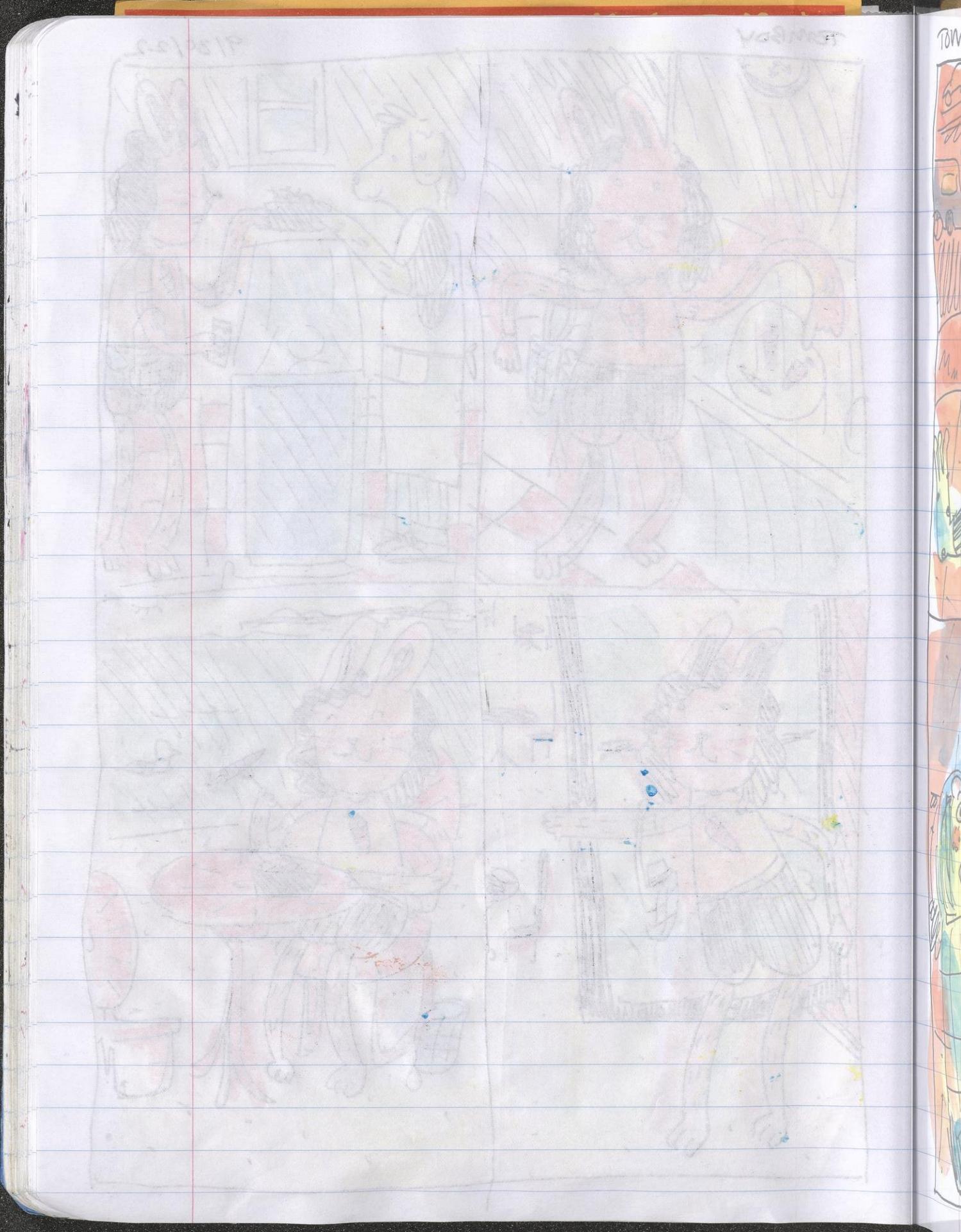
THEY FORGOT THEIR TAILLES



TOMBOY

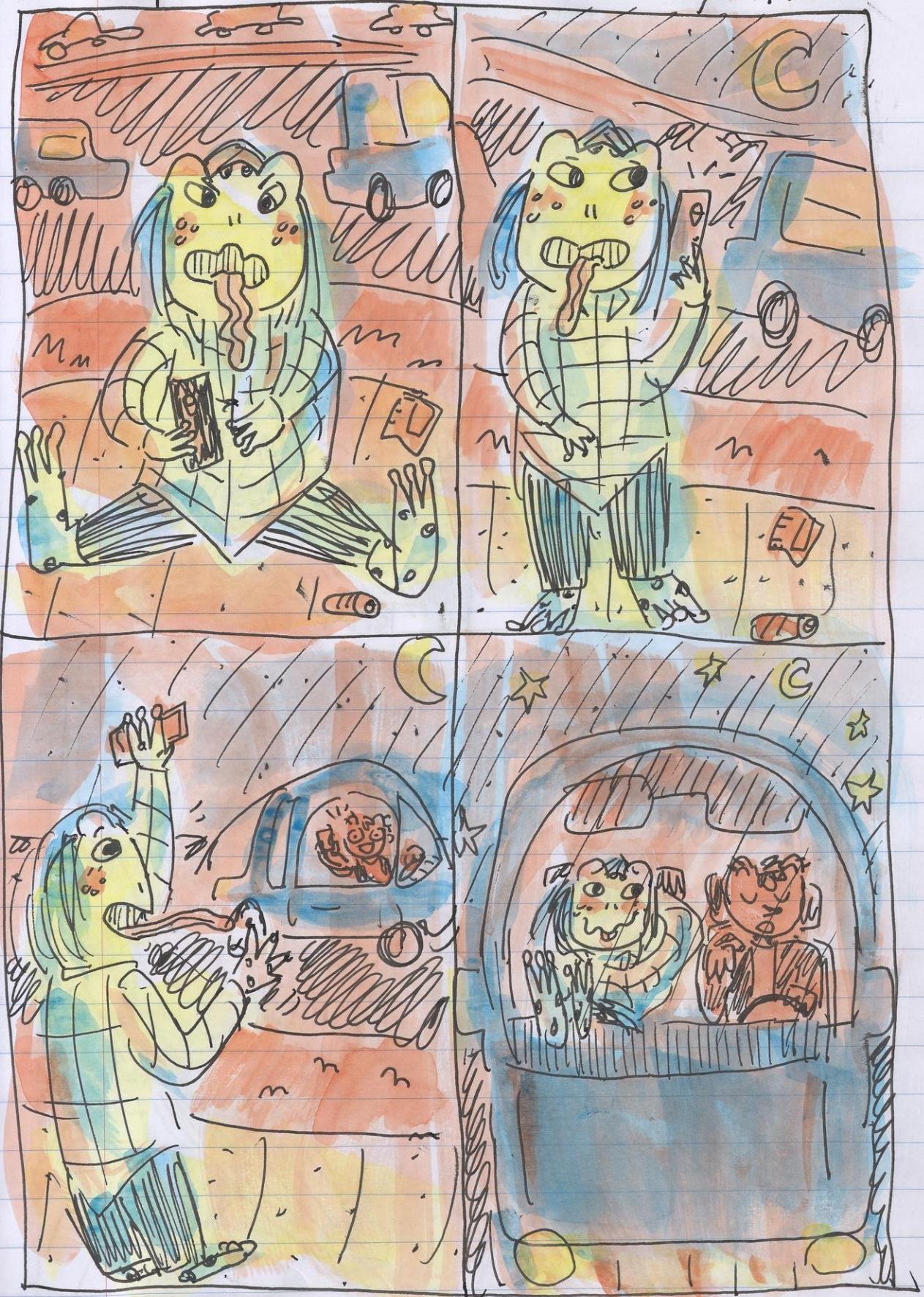
9/30/22





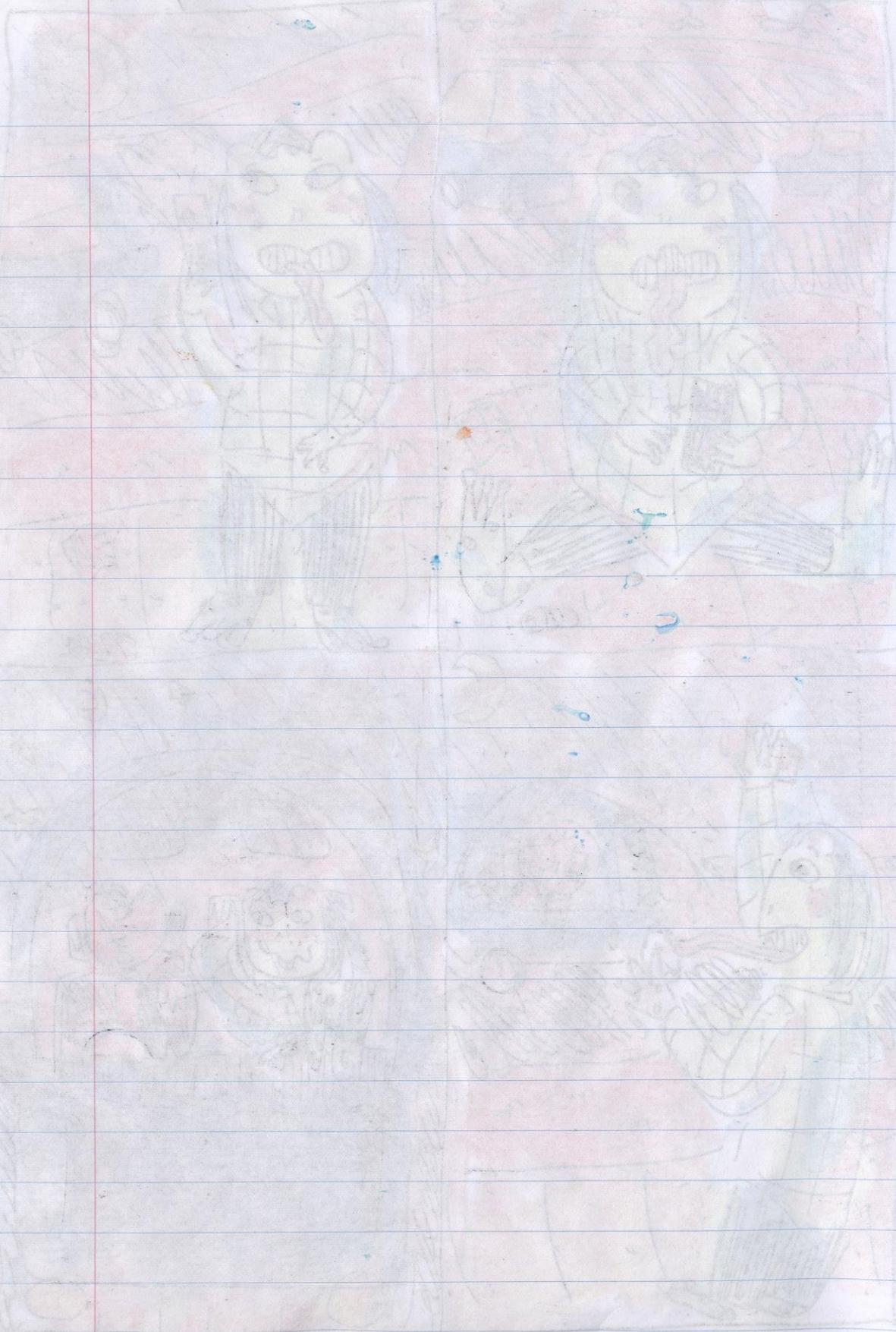
Tomboy

10/01/22



10/10/25

TONGOL



TOMBOY

10/02/22



TUES. OCTOBER 04, 2022



WE'RE AT THE SYLVEE IN MADISON. I'VE BEEN THERE ONCE BEFORE TO SEE BEACH BUNNY WITH SOMEONE. JULIE AND I HAVE BEEN TO A FEW CONCERTS TOGETHER, BUT I'M OUT OF PRACTICE. I STAND COMPLETELY SQUISHED INTO MYSELF. I'M WEARING A MASK, THE CONCERT TEE OVER MY EDVARD MUNCH SHIRT, AND MY TALLEST SHOES BECAUSE I NEED THE EXTRA BOOST TO SEE. IT SMELLS LIKE WEED.

I AM GETTING IN TO JULIE'S CAR AT AROUND 6:30 PM. IT'S GETTING DARKER EARLIER. ~~BEST~~ I HAVEN'T SEEN JULIE IN A MONTH AND I INSTANTLY FALL BACK INTO COMFORTABLE FAMILIARITY THAT IS POSSIBLE WHEN YOU'VE SLEPT AT HER CHILDHOOD HOME AND NEW HOME THAT DOESN'T FEEL LIKE HOME TO HER YET. WILL IT EVER? THE CAR SMELLS LIKE HER FAMILY AND SHE'S WEARING SOPHIE'S FLANNEL. WE'RE GOING TO

A CONCERT!



PT. 1



blue guy saw my sketch
- silhouette in blue light
- blue jumpsuit w/
 bleach blonde hair
- blue & pink hair w/
 funky clown check
- cheering for "beer"
- screaming so loud
 singing along to a song
 , don't even know
 the words to
- see me July 20th in my mouth
 the ear snuck into her

BEING ASSOCIATED WITH CHEESE & BEER. SHAKEY GRAVES IS FROM TEXAS AND HE ASKS US TO CHEER WHENEVER HE SAYS THE WORD "BEER".

JULIE AND I ARE HERE TO SEE THE HEAD AND THE HEART. THEY'RE KIND OF AN INDIE FOLK BAND.

I DIDN'T KNOW TOO MANY OF THEIR SONGS COMING IN, BUT I FOUND MYSELF SINGING ALONG TO WORDS I DON'T KNOW YET. THE MUSIC PULLS IT OUT OF ME BEFORE I REALIZE. ONE OF THE GUITARISTS HAS BLEACH BLONDE HAIR AND IS WEARING A BLUE TRACKSUIT. HE'S SMILING WIDE & HOLDING THE MIC STAND OUT TO THE CROWD.



WED. OCTOBER 05, 2022

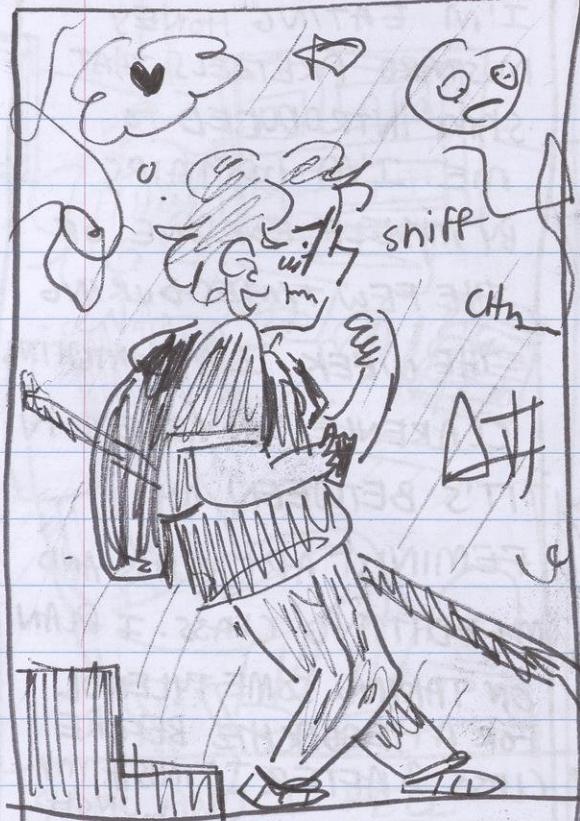


I AM SPEED WALKING TO CLASS. I AM OVER AN HOUR LATE. I WOKE UP LATE. I JUST THREW ON CLOTHES AND RAN OUT THE DOOR. MY PHONE WITH MY ALARMS DIED AND IS CHARGING AT HOME. NO MUSIC. JUST THE SOUND OF THE CITY CAMPUS AND FALL LEAVES BLOWING ON THE SIDEWALK. THE SHAME AND STRESS FEELS LIKE PUNISHMENT.

EARLIER (ABOUT 5 MIN BEFORE) I WAKE UP TO MY ROOM TOO BRIGHT. WHY TOO BRIGHT. I CHECK MY CLOCK AND IT'S 11 O'CLOCK AND CLASS STARTED AT 10. I PANIC AND MY INSIDES TWIST. ~~FEAR~~ IT'S EMBARRASSING TO WALK IN SO LATE—AND RUDE—but I DIDN'T WANT TO MISS CLASS COMPLETELY. I'M SWEATY ALREADY AND ~~FEAR~~ TELLING MYSELF "IT'LL BE OKAY" IN A HIGH VOICE TO KEEP FROM A PANIC ATTACK.



PT. 1



I AM LEAVING CLASS.
I GRABBED A MINI SNICKERS
BAR ~~DOWN~~ AND I'M EATING
IT AS I ~~LEAP~~ EXIT HUMANITIES.
THE CHOCOLATE MIXED
WITH PROF. CATS'S SWEET
ENCOURAGEMENT &
UNDERSTANDING IS
ENOUGH TO MAKE ME
START TO TEAR UP IN
THE HALLWAY. I SWALLOW
THE LUMP IN MY THROAT AND
CONTINUE TO CHEW THE
GOOEY CHOCOLATE.

MY EXHAUSTION CONTINUES
TO HAUNT ME FOR THE
REST OF THE DAY. IN
DINO CLASS, I SLIP
IN & OUT OF SLEEP
DESPITE MY HARDEST
ATTEMPTS TO KEEP MY
EYES OPEN. MY PROFESSOR
CAN SEE ME AND MY
NOTES ARE A MESS OF
HALF-STARTED WORDS AND
SCRIBBLES. MY FRIEND
SABRINA NOTICES MY STRUGGLE.



PT. 2

THURS. OCTOBER 06, 2022



I'M EATING HONEY MUSTARD PRETZELS THAT SAM INTRODUCED TO ME. I'M UPSTAIRS BY MYSELF FOR ONE OF THE FEW TIMES DURING THE WEEK. I'M WATCHING 'CLARENCE' ON ABBE'S TV. IT'S BETWEEN MY FEMINIST ART CLASS AND MY EDITING CLASS. I PLAN ON TAKING SOME TYLENOL FOR A HEADACHE BEFORE CLASS & AFTER I FINISH MY LUNCH.

I'M IN MY FEMINIST ART CLASS. MY NEW FRIEND, MADDY, WHO USUALLY SITS NEXT TO ME IS IN LONDON AND WILL MISS A FEW CLASSES. WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO TALK ~~RECENTLY~~ ON SNAPCHAT BUT IT'S KIND OF AWKWARD. I'M DEBATING IF I HAVE A CRUSH ON HER OR NOT. EITHER WAY, MY IN-CLASS GROUP CONVO IS MORE AWKWARD THAN USUAL TODAY.



PT. 1



I AM STAYING AFTER CLASS TO WORK ON MY EDITING ASSIGNMENT. I'M FEELING OVERWHELMED AND AM GETTING A HEADACHE. MY GRADE FOR MY LAST EDITING PROJECT IS RELEASED AND I'M DISAPPOINTED. I'M THINKING ABOUT CALLING IT QUIT FOR THE DAY AND AM ALREADY BOOKING TIME ON SUNDAY TO COME IN AND WORK ON IT SOME MORE.

SAM AND I FELL ASLEEP UNDER THE STAIRS IN OUR BLANKET FORT. WE FELL ASLEEP WATCHING CLARENCE— WHICH IS STILL PLAYING. WE THINK CLARENCE IS ADORABLE AND IT'S FUN TO SHARE ONE OF MY FAVORITE CARTOONS WITH MY BEST FRIEND. THE BLANKET OVER THE CARPET AND MAKE SHIFT BACK CUSHION ISN'T SUPER COMFORTABLE. I WAKE US UP & WE GO TO BED.



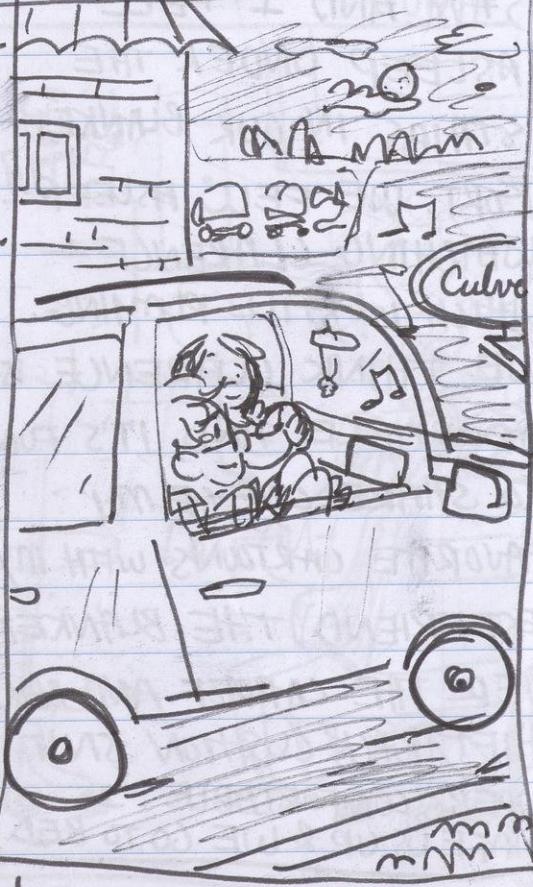
PT. 2

FRI. OCTOBER 07, 2022



I AM TAKING MY FIRST DINO EXAM. IT ISN'T GOING VERY WELL. THE PAST COUPLE DAYS I'VE SPENT ~~TRYING~~ TRYING TO CATCH UP WITH NOTES, BUT I HAVEN'T BEEN VERY GOOD AT STUDYING FOR A COUPLE YEARS NOW. I WAS MORE STUDIOUS AS A KID OR HAD HELP STUDYING. EITHER WAY, I FACE QUESTIONS I DON'T KNOW THE ANSWERS TO. FILL IN A, B, C, OR D.

SAM & I ARE IN THE DRIVE-THROUGH OF CULVER'S. I THINK WE'VE BEEN IN LINE FOR ~45 MIN. BUT IT'S OKAY BECAUSE WE HAVE THE RADIO ON - WSUM 91.7 FM "Finding Emo". THE MOON IS BEAUTIFUL PEAKING BEHIND THE CLOUDS. IT'S FINALLY STARTING TO FULLY FEEL LIKE FALL. IT'S OUR FAVORITE SEASON. WE EAT IN THE PARKING LOT BEHIND THE OLD MALL.



PT. 1



SAM AND I ARE UNDER THE STAIRS AGAIN — THIS TIME WE'RE WATCHING "FRIGHT NIGHT" FROM THE 80s. THE RECENT REBOOT SUCKED COMPARED TO THIS. I'VE BEEN MEANING TO WATCH THIS BECAUSE GERARD WAY KEEPS SAYING "YOU'RE SO COOL, BREWSTER. I TAG THE MOVIE WI "HALLOWEEN UPON YE"

SAM AND I OFTEN STRUGGLE WITH DECIDING WHAT TO DO. WE ENDED UP SWITCHING ~~FOR SOME REASO~~ TO VIDEO GAMES. 'NIGHT IN THE WOODS' IS PERFECT FOR FALL VIBES. & SAM HASN'T WATCHED ME PLAY IT YET. WE'RE BOTH SURPRISED WITH HOW SAD IT GOT THOUGH. THE BEAR WITH GLASSES, ANGUS, EXPLAINS NOT BELIEVING IN GOD OR THE UNIVERSE BECAUSE IT DONT CARE IN US BUT BELIEVING IN THE PEOPLE WHO BELIEVE IN GIVING MEANING TO STORIES TO CONSTELLATIONS.



SAT. OCTOBER 08, 2022



SAM AND I ARE WAITING OUTSIDE OUR APARTMENT. IT'S AROUND 10 AM BUT WE WENT TO BED AROUND 5 AM. MY PARENTS ARE VISITING TODAY AND BROUGHT MY DOG, TULLY. I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM IN A MONTH. MY HEART SOARS WHEN I SEE HIM SITTING IN THE PASSENGER SEAT WINDOW — SO CUTE!! HE RUNS UP TO GREET SAM AND ME. HE'S SO SOFT.

I'M SITTING WITH MY MOM ON GEORGE'S SMALL COUCH. WE'RE IN HIS NEW APARTMENT FOR THE FIRST TIME. DAD IS TAKING TULLY FOR A WALK & GEORGE + MAGGIE LEFT TO PICK UP FOOD. IT'S JUST MOM AND ME WATCHING BOB'S BURGERS. SHE REMEMBERS THIS EPISODE MORE THAN ME. SHE TELLS ME ABOUT THE RING HER DAD GAVE TO HER. SHE MAKES ME TRY IT ON.



PT. I



I AM CHASING AFTER SAM. WELL, WE'RE BOTH BEING CHASED BY SOME GUYS WITH CHAINSAWS. THIS IS THE FIRST TIME WE DID THE HAUNTED FOREST AT SCHUSTER'S FARM. I CAN'T STOP LAUGHING — I'M BASICALLY PART OF THE SCARES WITH MY NONSTOP WITCH CACKLE. SAM KEEPS SCREAMING AND LEAVING ME BEHIND. IT'S HILARIOUS. AND SCARY. FORESTS AT NIGHT ARE SCARY ENOUGH WITHOUT CHAINSAW GUYS. IT'S A FULL MOON.

I AM AT ~~SCHUSTER'S~~ SCHUSTER'S FARM WITH SAM. THERE IS A LITTLE PETTING ZOO AREA/FEEDING GOATS PART. MY MOM NEVER LET ME FEED THE GOATS GROWING UP. THIS TIME, I FIND A QUARTER FOR THE SEED MACHINE AND LET THE GOATS TICKLE my PALMS THROUGH THE FENCE. A LITTLE GIRL WITH EMPTY HANDS COMES TO WATCH. I GIVE HER A FEW PIECES WITHOUT SAYING ANYTHING. SHE FEEDS THE GOATS.



SUN. OCTOBER 09, 2022



I AM EATING SAM'S LEFTOVER PASTA FOR LUNCH ON MY BED. MY PHONE IS CHARGING SO I'M JUST SITTING THERE. ME & THE GARLICY PASTA. I'M EXTRA TIRED THIS MORNING. IT'S QUIET UPSTAIRS. I NEED TO GET BACK TO DOING HOMEWORK. OR GET READY TO GO TO THE COMICS ROOM. I FEEL STUCK A LOT. BUT AT LEAST THE PASTA IS GOOD. EVEN IF IT'S A LITTLE COLD.

I AM SITTING, HUNCHED, IN THE COMICS ROOM. IT'S PRETTY FULL TODAY! LATELY, I'VE BEEN KIND OF NERVOUS TO WALK INTO THE ROOM. I FEEL LIKE I'M PRETTY AWKWARD & DON'T SAY THE RIGHT THINGS OR ENOUGH. I LIKE WHEN MY HAIR COVERS ME ~~when~~ AS I BEND MY HEAD DOWN & DRAW. IT BLOCKS OUT ANY SENSE OF OVERWHELMINGNESS I SCRIBBLE IN MY COMP BOOK.



PT. 1



I'M TRYING TO FINISH MY ART HOMEWORK. SUNDAY NIGHTS ARE PRETTY TOUGH FOR ME, BUT IT'S MY OWN FAULT. I'M SITTING AT THE VERY EDGE OF MY DESK CHAIR BECAUSE MY CLOTHES ARE PILED ~~ALL~~ EVERY WHERE ELSE ON THE CHAIR. MY HEAD IS CLOSE TO MY HANDS AS I WRITE - I CAN SMELL MY FRESH NAIL POLISH. IT'S GONNA BE A LONG NIGHT. RIGHT NOW "LIE" BY JIMIN OF BTS IS PLAYING. MY GHOST PARTY PLAYLIST.

I'M SITTING AT A ~~STICKY~~ STICKY TABLE IN THE RATH. IT'S AROUND 7 PM BUT IT'S STILL BUSY. I GAVE UP ON GETTING FOOD AND ATTEMPTED DRAWING PEOPLE FOR MY NOTECARDS. I FEEL LIKE I PICKED A SHITTY SPOT - I END UP MOVING 3 TIMES BUT STILL ONLY SEE BACKS. I'M LISTENING TO OLD HALLOWEEN SONGS. I SEE 2 GIRLS WEARING SLEEP SLIPPERS.. IT'S GETTING DARK OUTSIDE.



OCTOBER 09, 2022

- BROKEN ARM • POSTERS
- BIKE • SCARECROW
- STREETLAMP • CORN FIELD
- GHOST • 2000S CARTOONS
- TEDDY BEAR • CROCHET
- HEADPHONES • WALKIE TALKIES
- DECAY • 2 PLAYER VIDEO GAMES
- BLOOD • KITCHEN
- DOG • BATHROOM STALL
- TREE • QUILTS
- SLASHER FILMS • UNDER STAIRS
- HORROR • BASEMENT

- ROCK BANDS • SUNSETS
- MARCHING BAND • LAKE
- SCHOOL BUS • BROTHERS
- EMPTY HALLWAYS • BASKETBALL
- PARKING LOT • SWEATER
- CHRISTMAS LIGHTS • MIRROR
- 4 AM • NAIL POLISH
- SHOWERS • THE WOODS
- BACK PAIN • GARAGE
- CAFETERIA • SNOW
- HAT • SITTING ON THE FLOOR
- NAPS AT NIGHT • WINDOW
- POLAROID • WATCH
- DRIVING • SHAKE



JOAN
JETT

"The power of nature is intense and uncontrollable. I was in New York for [Hurricane] Sandy when it hit; I saw that absolute destructive nature. I have also been in the redwood forest—in the trees and the dead silence—and there's power in that. My understanding of power has developed over my life—recognizing that being quiet is powerful, that just because something isn't loud doesn't mean it's not powerful.

Music can be magic and a miracle. [My music is based on] the shade of my being—whether it's an anxious vibe or if I can relax. I don't have a particular place to go to feel that power of quiet. I'm constantly on the road, but I still want to have opportunities to do nothing: look at the ocean, walk on the boardwalk, ride my bike."

Jett is a singer and songwriter. Joan Jett and the Blackhearts are on tour through September 2022.

News have been edited and condensed

POINT OF VIEW DIARY

SLIGHTLY
CLOSER
SHOT OF
YOUR
CHARACTER

CLOSER
LOOK AT
WHAT THEY
ARE UP TO

OVER
THE SHOULDER

YOUR
CHARACTER
DOING
SOME
THING

YOU

CONTINUE
SCENE

CONTINUE
SCENE
Cameron
Cameron

CAMERA ANGLE

CONTINUE
DIFFERENT
CAMERA ANGLE

JOMBOY

(IN CLASS)

10/10/22

CHARACTER CATCHES
YOU WATCHING THEM

YOU OR THEIR
REACTION





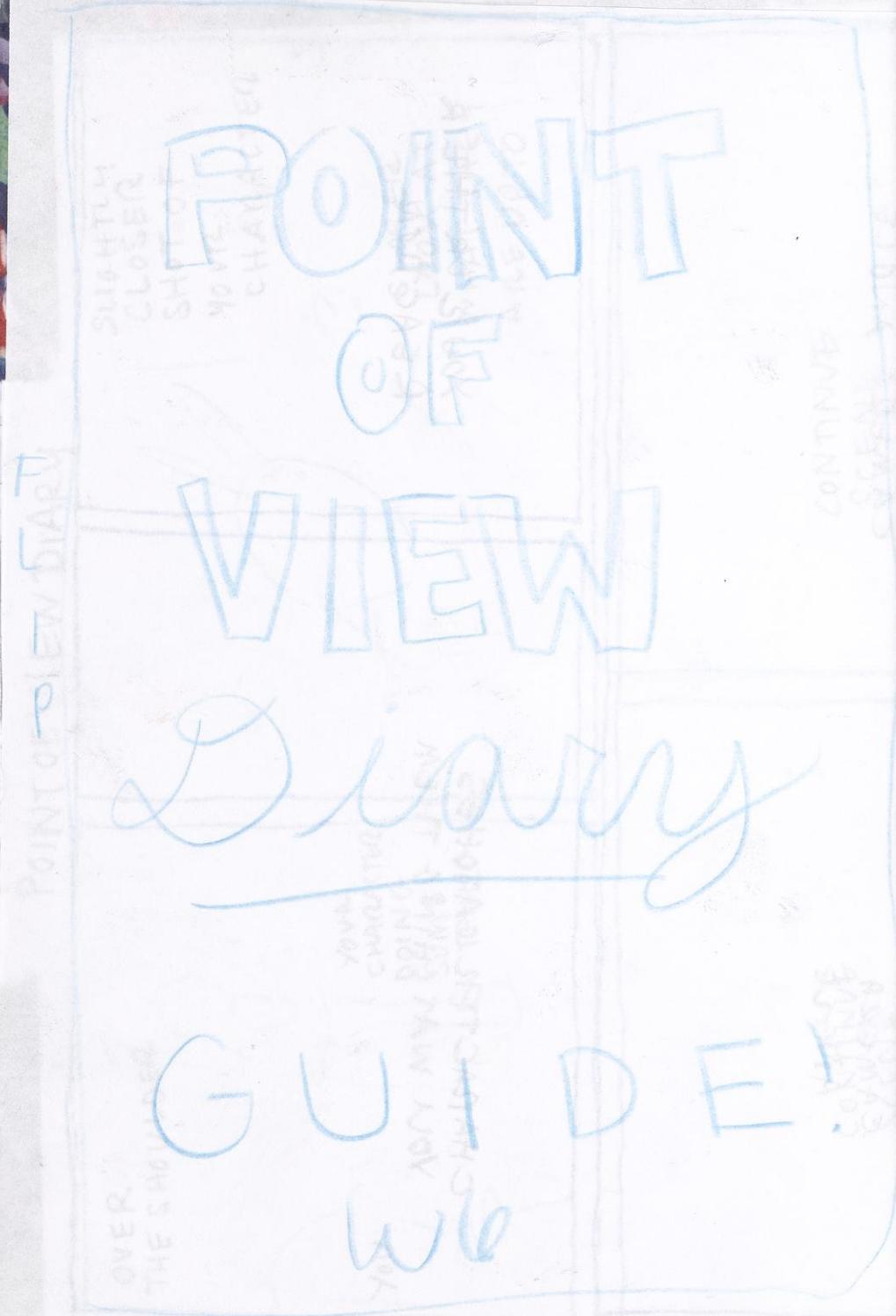
JOAN
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ews have been edited and condens



JOMBOW

(IN CLASS)

10/10/22





AB
I
SHADS
MY LEG

THE LIGHTS COME FROM ABOVE.

SHIRTS BEHIND ME, JAIL.



IT'S JUST ME
AND THE SHIRT
MOUNTAIN.

I WORK
HERE.

I SMELL
DYE.

MAROON
SHIRTS
PILES OF
'EM.

TOOK THE
BUS.

IN A WAREHOUSE
OR FACTORY

MIDNIGHT
OR
NOON

SHIRTS
TO
MY
RIGHT

ABOUT AN
HOUR BEFORE
I WAS EATING

CONCRETE
AND GUM

SUMMER

SORTING/COUNTING
T-SHIRTS

SHIRTS TO
my LEFT

NUMBERS

CEILING
FANS.
LED LIGHTS

THE BOTTLES
OF

DYE.

SHIRTS
IN
FRONT

THERE'S A HILL IN THE CORNERS
OF THE ROOM.

WHIRRING, POUNDING, A VACUUM.

I AM IN MOUNTAINS OF RED. SOMEWHERE,

HE SLEEPS. I CONTINUE TO COUNT THE

SHIRTS—MAYBE TODAY IS THE DAY I FIND HIM.

DREAMING. OR MAYBE TODAY WILL END AFTER

TENS, HUNDREDS, THOUSANDS OF SHIRTS HAVE BEEN

CHECKED, SORTED, INSPECTED. THE MAROON DYE

REMINDS ME OF MY HIGH SCHOOL'S COLORS. OR

OF BAD FAKE BLOOD. I'M WEARING A MASK AS I

WORK. TODAY, IS A GOOD HAIR DAY. I WONDER

IF ANYONE ELSE IS HERE BEHIND THE MOUNDS OF

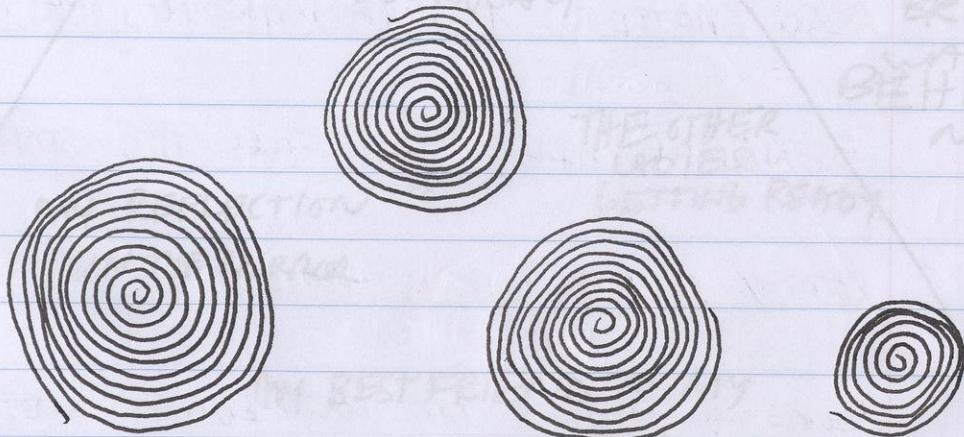
SHIRTS. IF I WERE TO CALL OUT, WOULD MY ~~BO~~ VOICE

REACH ANYONE? WOULD THE FABRIC THAT SURROUNDS

ME, SWALLOW MY CALL? JUST LIKE IT

SWALLOWED HIM? HELLO? CAN ANYONE HEAR

ME? IT'S BEEN MORE NIGHTS THAN DAYS.





WORK, I FEEL SO HAIR DAY IT WONDER
IF ANYONE ELSE BEHIND THE MOUNDS OF
SHIRTS TO GET ME AND MY VOICE
BY THE MOUNDS THE FAR THAT SURROUNDS

BA
BASEMENT?

THE LIGHT IS WARM.
YELLOW.

FRESHLY
BAKED
COOKIES &
OLD LADY
PERFUME.

OLD
TILE
FLOORS.
COLD.

MAYBE EVENING
AFTER DINNER.

FALL!

COSTUMES?
TRYING ON HATS!

CHECKING
my HAT IN
THE MIRROR.

70°-60°?
WARM.

CLUB MEETING
PERFORMANCE?

CARPOOLED?

MUSIC PLAYING
SOFTLY,
LOUD LAUGHTER,
TALKING

YES, MY FRIENDS
OF MANY YEARS
ARE AROUND
ME.

BEADS HANGING IN THE
DOORWAY.

BRICK
WALL
BEHIND
ME.

THE OTHER
LADIES
GETTING READY

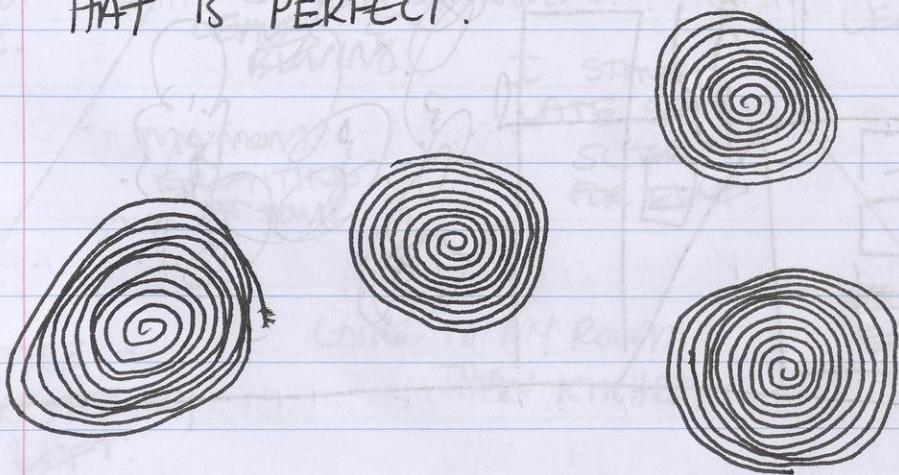
OLD
CEILING

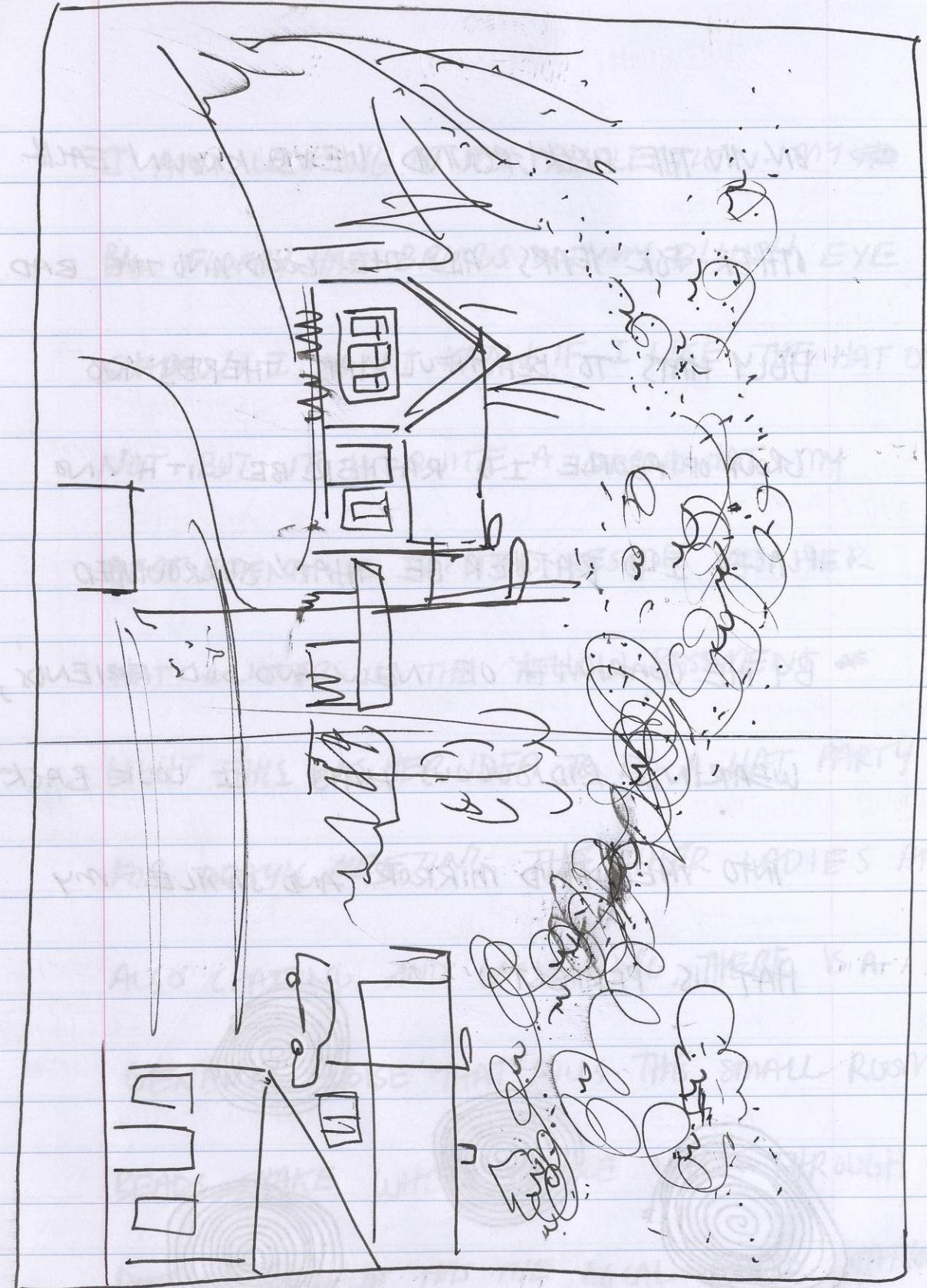
MY REFLECTION
IN THE MIRROR.

MY BEST FRIEND TO MY
WEARING A →
FUN HAT.

I AM LOOKING AT MY REFLECTION. MY ~~HAT~~
BIG FLOPPY HAT BRINGS OUT MY BLUISH EYE
SHADOW. I DON'T KNOW IF I LIKE THE HAT OR
NOT BUT IT IS QUITE A GRAND HAT. MY
BEST FRIEND IS EXCITED BESIDE ME. HER
HAT GLITTERS IN THE YELLOW BASEMENT ~~OF~~
LIGHT. THIS WAS HER IDEA TO DO A HAT PARTY
FOR TODAY'S MEETING. THE OTHER LADIES ARE
ALSO CHATTING AND LAUGHING. THERE IS A
GENERAL NOISE THAT FILLS THE SMALL ROOM.
BEADS SHAKE WHEN PEOPLE WALK THROUGH THE
DOOR AND SOMEONE HAS THE LOCAL RADIO STATION

ON IN THE BACKGROUND. WE'VE KNOWN EACH
OTHER FOR YEARS. ALL THE GOOD AND THE BAD.
UGLY HATS TO BEAUTIFUL HATS. THERE'S NO
GROUP OF PEOPLE I'D RATHER BE WITH. NO
PLACE I'D RATHER BE THAN SURROUNDED
BY THE WARMTH OF NEW AND OLD FRIENDS,
WEARING RIDICULOUS HATS - I LOOK BACK
INTO THE HAND MIRROR AND SMILE. MY
HAT IS PERFECT.





THE STREETLAMPS
GLOW SOFTLY. ORANGE.

EVENING.

AUTUMN.

LEAVES
ON THE
GROUND.

THE WHITE
HOUSE.

BEHIND ME
LEADS TO
THE MAIN
ROAD -

I'M
WALKING
HOME.

BIRDS
FILL THE
SKY.
ALL ABOVE.

THE
STREET.

BIRDS.

A DOG IS BARKING.

I'M WALKING
IN THE
MIDDLE
W/ MY
BIKE.

I HEAR THE PUNCHING
IN THE GARAGE.

DOG
BARKING
IN DISTANCE

WALKING
HOME.

PUNCHING BAG
SWINGING.
LEAVES
BLLOWING.

BURNING
LEAVES
SMELL.

MY MOM
IS WAITING
AT HOME.

I STAYED
LATE AFTER
SCHOOL
FOR CLUB.

LITTLE
FOREST TO MY
LEFT.

GOING TO MY ROOM
THAN KITCHEN.

THE OLD MAN'S
BRICK HOUSE.



I AM WALKING HOME FROM SCHOOL, MY BIKE

TO MY SIDE. I HEAR THE PUNCHING BAG IN THE

DISTANCE, SWINGING ON ITS CREAKY CHAINS.

THE BLOWS. OUR NEIGHBOR WANTS TO BE A BOXER.

OR AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT HE TELLS OUR MOM —

HE TELLS MY BROTHER SOMETHING ELSE · SOMETHING

ABOUT BEING ABLE TO FIGHT BACK. THEY SPEND A LOT

OF TIME IN MY BROTHER'S ROOM AND THE NEXT DAY

ALL THE ICE WILL BE GONE AND BANDAGE WRAPPERS IN

THE TRASH. THE ORANGE GLOW OF THE STREET

LAMPS ARE MY CHECKPOINTS. I HAD TO STAY AFTER

SCHOOL TODAY FOR A CLUB MEETING. NOW, THE SKY



IS DIM AND THE WINDOWS OF THE PASSING HOUSES

SEEM TO GLOW. I PASS THE OLD MAN'S

BRICK HOUSE WITHOUT BREATHING. I EXHALE AS

I PASS THE RED BUSH. I LIKE CRUNCHING

THE LEAVES BELOW MY SHOES. THE BIRDS ARE

OUT AGAIN. THEY SWARM LIKE DARK

CLOUDS AND THEN HIDE IN THE TREES.

SOMETHING BAD IS COMING, THEY TELL ME.

I PICK UP MY PACE. OUR CAR ISN'T IN THE

DRIVEWAY. DAD ISN'T HOME. I WONDER WHAT

MY MOM MADE FOR DINNER. A DOG BARKS

IN THE DISTANCE.

THE ADVANTAGES OF BEING A WOMAN ARTIST

BY GUERRILLA GIRLS (1988)



WORKING WITHOUT THE PRESSURE OF SUCCESS

NOT HAVING TO BE IN SHOWS WITH MEN

HAVING AN ESCAPE FROM THE ART WORLD IN YOUR

4 FREE-LANCE JOBS

KNOWING YOUR CAREER MIGHT PICK UP AFTER YOU'RE 80

BEING REASSURED THAT WHATEVER KIND OF ART YOU

MAKE IT WILL BE FEMININE.

NOT BEING STUCK IN A TENURED TEACHING POSITION

SEEING YOUR IDEAS LIVE ON IN THE WORK OF OTHERS

HAVING THE OPPORTUNITY TO CHOOSE BETWEEN CAREER

AND MOTHERHOOD

NOT HAVING TO CHOKE ON THOSE BIG CIGARS ~~OR PAIN~~ OR PAIN

IN ITALIAN SUITES

HAVING MORE TIME TO WORK WHEN YOUR MATE DUMPS YOU

FOR SOMEONE YOUNGER.

BEING INCLUDED IN REVISED VERSIONS OF ART HISTORY

NOT HAVING TO UNDERGO THE EMBARRASSMENT OF BEING
CALLED A GENIUS.

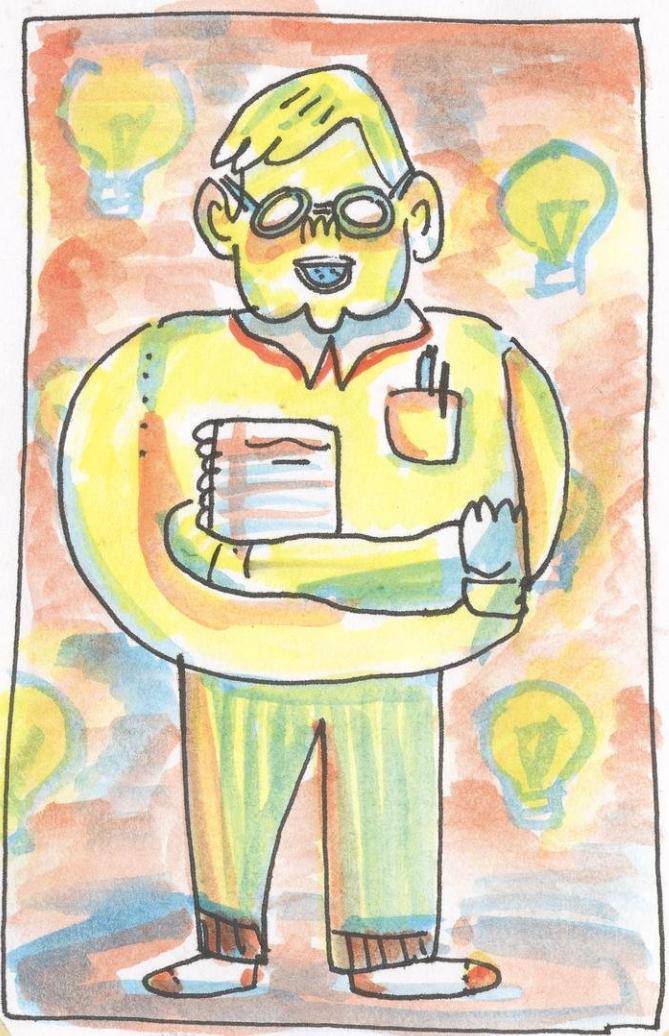
GETTING YOUR PICTURE IN THE ART MAGAZINES WEARING A
GORILLA SUIT



TOMBOY

10/11/22





DORK

Fat
Beacon?

"PILLS" (in class)

10/12/22



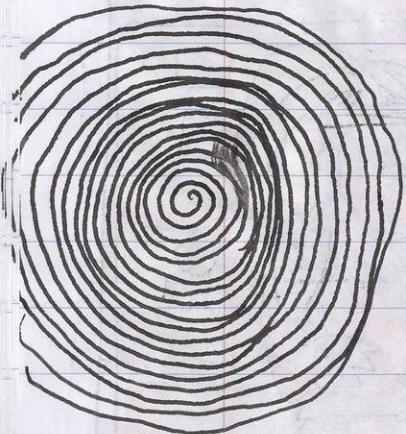
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FLANNEL

1. MY DAD IN THE WINTER
2. GEORGE & PAUL'S CHRISTMAS OUTFITS
3. COLLEGE
4. my GRANDMA
5. LUMBERTJACKS
6. FARMING
7. LAYERING UP TO GO SLEDDING.



MORE
MUSIC STANDS.
AND MORE
MUSIC STANDS.
PERCUSSION.

GIGGLING
TALKING
TRUMPETERS.
VIDEOS ON PHONES.

2 HRS
HAVING
DINNER

BEFORE DINNER.
AFTER SCHOOL

FALL/WINTER

IT'S
GRAM.
CHILLY.

MUSIC
STANDS
EVERYWHERE

OLD
CEILING
PANELS

LEAVES.

WOODEN
CHAIRS.

LEDs?
ABOVE

DRY
ERASE
BOARD.

my mom drove
vs.

OLD
TILE FLOOR.

IT'S BREAK
DURING
BAND REHEARSAL

TALKING.

IN THE
BAND ROOM
@ ST. JOE'S.

STANDING/
LAUGHING
WITH
PAUL

PAUL TO
MY RIGHT.
UNIFORMS

PAUL & I ARE IN BAND.

MY LITTLE
BROTHER

ST MARY'S DIDN'T HAVE
A BAND ROOM.

THE
FLUTES

BASEMENT

THE TROMBONES
& TRUMPETS



I AM IN THE OLD BAND ROOM IN THE
BASEMENT OF ST. JOE'S. OUR SCHOOL, ALL
SAINTS, DIDN'T HAVE A BAND ROOM SO
EVERY TUESDAY & THURSDAY, ~~RE~~ OUR MOM
WOULD DRIVE MY LITTLE BROTHER, PAUL, AND I
AFTER SCHOOL TO BAND. MY BROTHER PLAYED
THE TENOR SAXOPHONE. I PLAY THE FLUTE.
THOUGH I'M IN A DIFFERENT ROW FROM HIM,
I WOULD TURN AROUND IN MY SEAT TO EXCHANGE
LOOKS—THESE WOULD MEAN ALL SORTS OF THINGS
BUT MAINLY ANNOYANCE OR SHARING AN INSIDE
JOKE. ALL WE NEEDED WAS A GLANCE.

WE ARE THICK AS THIEVES IN NIDDLE SCHOOL.

PAUL HAS A LOT OF FRIENDS IN THE BRASS

SECTION - I'M WITH THE WOODWINDS - TIC TAC

TUK THEY LIKE TO CALL HIM PAUL BUNYON,

SOMETIMES, JUST BECAUSE OF ~~HIS~~ HIS NAME,

PAUL, AND WE'RE A BUNCH OF MIDWEST KIDS.

INSTEAD OF OUR RED POLO UNIFORMS, I PICTURE ^{SCHOOL}

PAUL IN A RED FLANNEL, SUSPENDERS, KNIT HAT,

AND BIG BOOTS. OH AND A BEARD WITH ~~A~~ BABE

~~BABE~~ THE OX ?? I FORGOT. GOOD TIMES.



THE STADIUM LIGHTS ARE
BRIGHT.

IT'S EVENING.

~~FALL~~

KIND OF CRISP.

SWEAT AND

BAKE

GRASS.

A PALE
NAKED MAN.

WITH A
FLASHLIGHT?

THE OTHER
TEAMS
POINTING.

BASES

TO MY
RIGHT IS THE
STANDS,

←
MORE STANDS
SCREENS AND BRIGHT LIGHTS.

DOME

BASEBALL!

I'M RUNNING
WITH SECURITY

TRYING TO CATCH
THE NAKED MAN.

FLASHLIGHT
ON MY BELT.

NAKED MAN RUNNING ON
FIELD.

OTHER SECURITY
AND STADIUM
OFFICIALS.

LAUGHTER,
CHEERING,
ANNOUNCER

OTHER
SECURITY

~~THE
DOME~~



I AM RUNNING TOWARDS THE CENTER OF THE
BASEBALL FIELD. THERE IS A PALE NAKED
MAN WITH A BEARD, RUNNING AROUND WITH A
FLASHLIGHT. HE SHINES IT IN OUR EYES IF WE
GET TOO CLOSE. HE'S WEAVING IN AND OUT OF
OFFICIALS, HAIRY UMBRELLAS FLYING THIS WAY AND
THAT. THE CROWD IN THE STANDS CHEER AND
LAUGH AS THE CAMERAMEN FOLLOW HIM ON THE
JUMBOTRON. DO I GET PAID ENOUGH FOR THIS?
THE TWO TEAMS ARE TIED AT THE BOTTOM OF THE
NINTH AND THAT WAS WHEN THE PALE NAKED MAN
JUMPED OVER THE STANDS AND STREAKED ACROSS



"FLASHLIGHT"

PLAY SOME FUNNY CLOWN MUSIC.

THE CRAZIEST NAKED MAN TRIPS.

ALL SEEMED TO STOP IN

ORGUTEN FOR 2

EEKS. THE TEAMS LOOK

D UNTIL THEY SEE THE

D RUN THE BASES THAT'D

D WANT TO BE THE ONE TO

E ELSE SHOULD DO IT. BEFORE

D THE FLASHLIGHTS

D THE ANNOUNCERS



I AM RUNNING T

BASEBALL FIELD.

MAN WITH A BEARD

FLASHLIGHT. HE S

GET TOO CLOSE. HE

OFFICIALS, HAIRY

THAT, THE CROWD I

LAUGH AS THE CAME

JUMBOTRON. DO I

THE TWO TEAMS ARE TIED AT THE BOTTOM OF THE

NINTH AND THAT WAS WHEN THE ~~ONE~~ NAKED PAIN

JUMPED OVER THE STANDS AND STREAKED ACROSS

YOUNG COCONUT
SAID THIS IMAGE

CHOSE ME.

BARBARELLA JOKED
THAT HE REALLY PUTS
THE "FLASH" IN
"FLASHLIGHT".

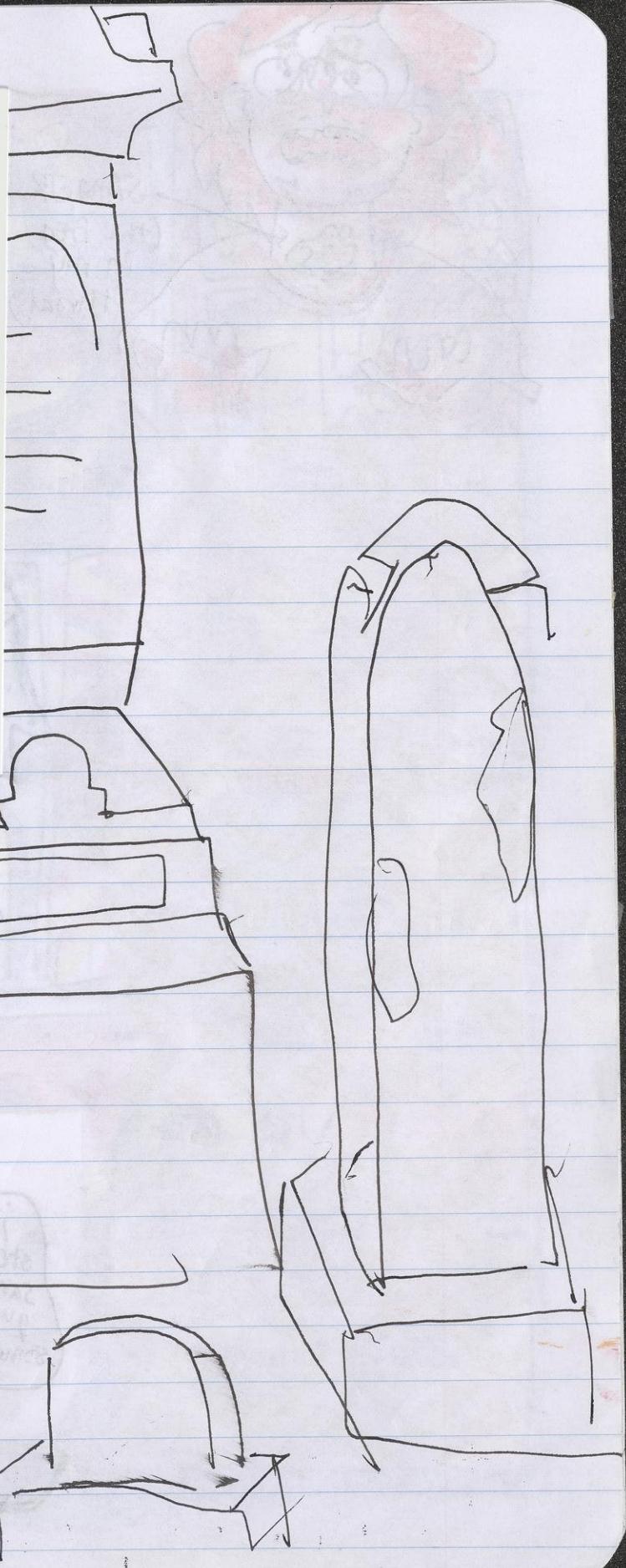
THE FIELD. THE BASEBALL SEEMED TO STOP IN
MID AIR AS IT WAS FORGOTTEN FOR 2
BRIGHT WHITE BUTT CHEEKS. THE TEAMS LOOK
AT EACH OTHER CONFUSED UNTIL THEY SEE THE
NAKED MAN. HE SHOULD RUN THE BASES THAT'D
BE FUNNY. I DON'T WANT TO BE THE ONE TO
CATCH HIM. SOMEONE ELSE SHOULD DO IT. BEFORE
ANYONE ELSE JOINS IN. THE FLASHLIGHT
WAVES FRANTICALLY AND THE ANNOUNCERS
PLAY SOME FUNNY CLOWN MUSIC.
THE NAKED MAN TRIES.

SAM AND I STOPPED AT THE CEMETARY WE
USUALLY DRIVE PASS~~ED~~ TO THE GROCERY STORE.





SAM AT THE
CEMETARY 10.13.22





~~REPRODUCED~~



~~SAMPIRE~~
SAMPIRE & TANWOLF



MADE OF: SORBITOL, GUM BASE, GLYCEROL, NATURAL AND ARTIFICIAL FLAVORS; LESS THAN 2% OF: HYDROGENATED STARCH HYDROLYSATE, ASPARTAME, MANNITOL, ACESULFAME K, SOY LECITHIN, BHV (TO MAINTAIN FRESHNESS), COLORS (TURMERIC, BLUE 1 LAKE).
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30% FEWER CALORIES
THAN SUGARED GUM.
CALORIE CONTENT OF
THIS SIZE PIECE HAS
BEEN REDUCED FROM
7 TO 5 CALORIES.

Nutrition Facts

15 servings
per container

Serving size
1 stick (2.5g)

Calories
per serving

Amount/serving % Daily Value

Total Fat 0g 0%

Sodium 0mg 0%

Total Carb. 2g 1%

Total Sugars 0g

Incl. 0g Added Sugars 0%

Sugar Alcohols 2g

Protein 0g

Not a significant source
of other nutrients.

www.extragum.com

LONGLASTING
FLAVOR

GUM
SECRET
#1

"PASTA"

10/13/22



OBIS

"PASTA"

~~OBIS~~



"LEAVES"

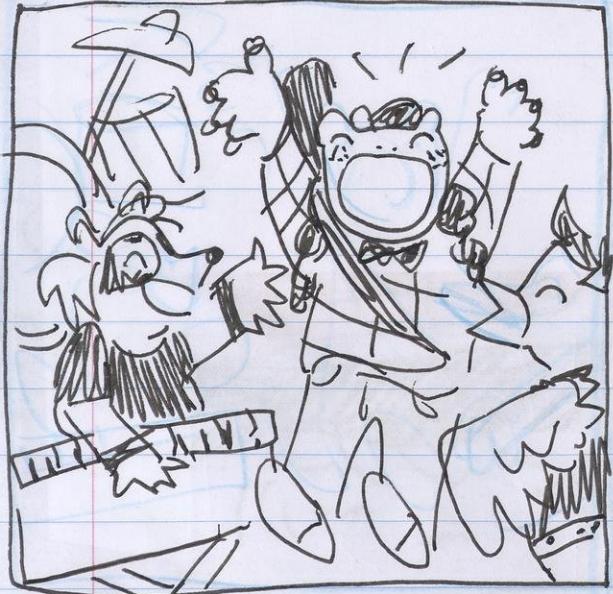
10/14/22





"BAND"

10/15/22

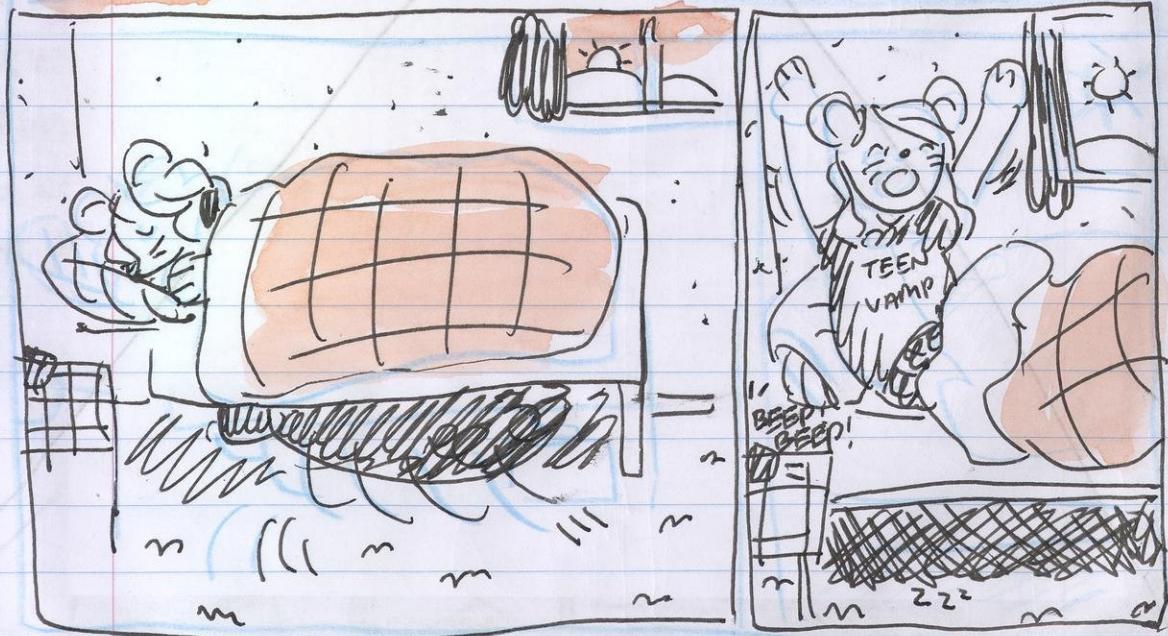




LAWYER

"SLEEPING"

10/16/22



1/2" BASIC SIX PANEL STAGGERED FRAME

TITLE

OR IF YOU HAVE A
TITLE FRAME,
PUT IT HERE

IT SHOULD INCLUDE)

T U T U L E S
by
Professor Catta
AND
Lecturer
2002

ALL CAPITAL LETTERS

WORD BALLOONS
SHOULD NOT BE
PAINTED. LEAVE
THEM WHITE

YOU CAN DIVIDE THE 6
PANELS ANY WAY YOU
LIKE. THEY CAN BE
STAGGERED OR EQUAL
SIZE

$$\frac{y}{2} =$$

START IN NON-PHOTO
BLUE THERAPY

FIRST,
DRAW
A CIRCLE.

YOU CAN DIVIDE THE
PANELS ANY WAY YOU
LIKE. THEY CAN BE EQUAL
STAGGERED OR BE QUA-

(IN CLASS)

10/17/22

START IN NON-PHOTO
BLUE THEN INK.
KEEP A LIGHT TOUCH
WITH THE NP BLUE -
WORK FAST.



YOU CAN ADD NARRATION IN A
FRAME LIKE THIS. DON'T PAINT IT

IN GENERAL YOU
DON'T PAINT OVER
LETTERING.

UNLESS YOU
ARE PAINTING A
LETTERED TITLE

DON'T FORGET
TO WORK
IN LAYERS

WHEN YOU
WATER COLOR

PAGE #
GOES HERE

10/22

1/2

I
SEE
A
HUMAN
TARING
WN AT
THE
IN THEIR
MOVING
JICKLY.
AT ME.
I'RE
PILLING.
RE
ME. I
PAINTED
• ARR
KING.
S OF
ERS. HOW
• SURVIVE?
ENS OR
PTEETH
CLAWS.
• WILL
PROTECT
THIS HUMAN
WHILE
I'M
HERE.

Proff. Cats² (THE MUSICAL)

GUIDE TO
STAGGERED
SIX PANEL
COMIX!

(OPEN ME!)

(IN CLASS)

10/17/22

Tom Boy

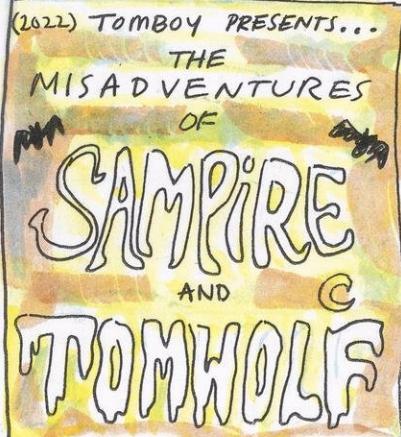
I AM LOOKING DOWN AT A TRICERATOPS DINOSAUR TOY FIGURE. IT'S RED BEADY EYE STARES BACK AT ME. I THINK ABOUT MY DINOSAUR CLASS. I'M PRETTY SURE TRICERATOPS WERE HERBIVORES, BUT THEN AGAIN, I GOT BARELY OVER A 65% ON MY RECENT EXAM. I TRY TO IMAGINE MORE MEAT ON ITS BONES. MY PROFESSOR CALLS THEM "SHRINK-WRAPPED" WHEN YOU CAN SEE THE BONES.

I SEE A HUMAN STARING DOWN AT ME. THE STICK IN THEIR HAND IS MOVING AROUND QUICKLY. SHE BLINKS AT ME.

THE HAT THEY'RE WEARING IS PILLING. THERE HANDS ARE HUGE DOWN BY ME. I WANT MY NAILS PAINTED, TOO. HUMANS ARE GROSS LOOKING. NO SCALES OR FEATHERS. HOW DOES IT SURVIVE? NO HORNS OR SHARP TEETH OR CLAWS. I WILL PROTECT THIS HUMAN WHILE I'M HERE.



10/16/22



1 OF 2



UPSIDE-DOWN SCRIBBLE
MONSTER COLLAB WITH
UDON (10/18/22)

10/18/22



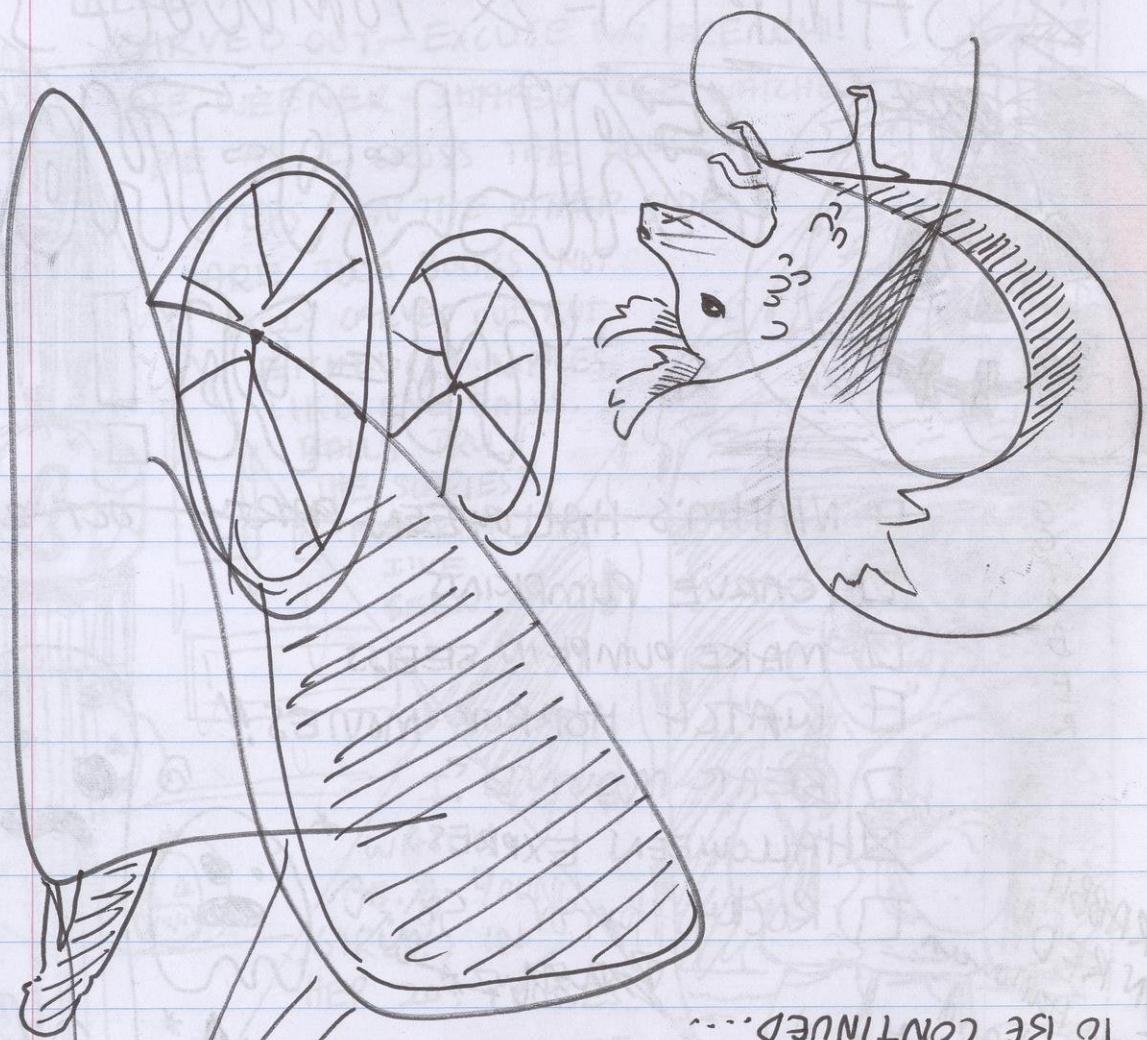
MONSTER - TOMBOY

SCRIBBLE: UDON

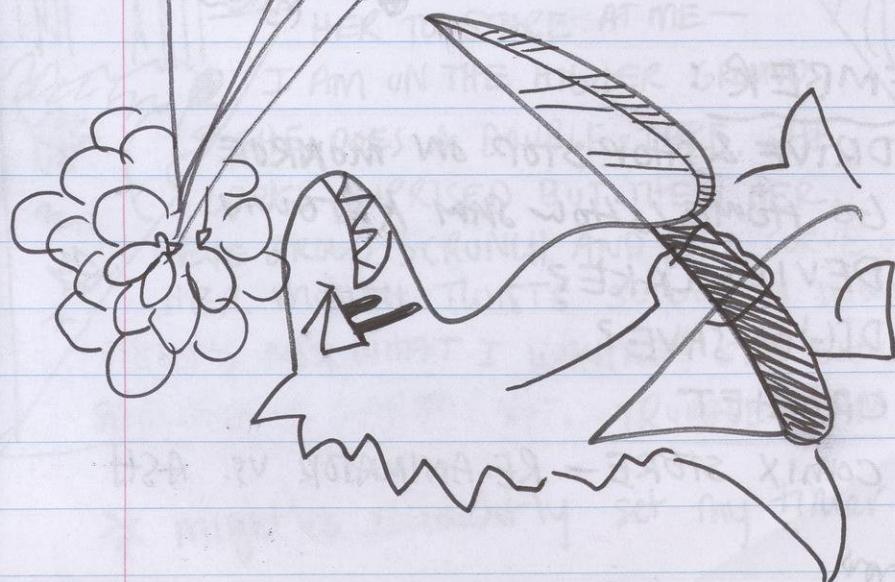
scribble - tomboy

MONSTER - UDIN

10/18/22



TO BE CONTINUED....





SAMPIRE & TOMWOLF'S

FALL-O-THON

To-Do!

O
G
T
O
B
E
R

- ~~NIAHM'S HALLOWEEN PARTY OCT. 29?~~
- CARVE PUMPKINS
- MAKE PUMPKIN SEEDS
- WATCH HORROR MOVIES!!
- BEAR MOUND?
- HALLOWEEN EXPRESS *
- Rocky Horror SAT. OCT. 29 BURNAZA

"RABBIT
IN RED"
from Halloween
as a band
name



NOVEMBER:

* Elvira's
Movie
Macabre

* Twin Peaks

* Buffy

• Wednesday
Addams Show

- DRIVE & SHOP STOP ON MONROE
- GO HOME / SHOW SAM K-TOWN
- DEVIL'S LAKE?
- DIG'N SAVE?
- CROCHET
- COMIX STORE - RE-ANIMATOR VS. ASTH

TOMBY

10/18/22

I'M WALKING TO MY CLASS AT AROUND 9:15 AM.

THERE'S A PUMPKIN WITH A DICK
CARVED OUT—EXCUSE MY FRENCH.

THE WEENER-SHAPED HOLE WATCHES
ME AS I CROSS THE HOUSE'S

STEPS. ON THE OTHER SIDE

ARE TWO BOOBS NOT
FULLY CARVED OUT BUT
ETCHED(?) . NIPPLES
LIKE EYE BALLS.
BALLS. TRULY
THE SCARIEST
PUMPKIN.

I'VE
SEEN.

I
WATCH
AS A YOUNG
GIRL(?) IN
HER 20S CROSSES
MY DOMAIN. I DARE

HER TO STARE AT ME—

I AM ON THE HIGHER GROUND.

SHE DOES A DOUBLE-TAKE. SHE
LOOKS SURPRISED BUT THEN HER
EYE BROWS SCRUNCH AND THE CURVE OF
HER MOUTH TWISTS SLIGHTLY DOWN.

THAT'S NOT WHAT I WANTED! SHE SHOULD BE
SMILING OR SCARED! NOT... TROUBLED? AM I UGLY?

* might've accidentally set my timer too long?

JOMB

10/19/22

THERE'S THIS BIG TREE I PASS EVERYDAY TO CLASS. I CRANE MY NECK TO STARE ALL THE WAY UP TO ITS TOP. I CALL IT THE MOST BEAUTIFUL TREE ON CAMPUS.

IT'S A PERFECT SHAPE - LEAVES SPREAD TALL AND WIDE. RIGHT

NOW THE LEAVES ARE THE PERFECT FALL MIX OF YELLOWS, REDS, AND THE REMNANTS OF GREEN. IT'S

THE MOST

MY FAVORITE
TREE R.N.

I STAND

PROUD IN FRONT OF THE ZOE BAYLISS BUILDING. FOR MANY, MANY YEARS, I HAVE WATCHED STUDENTS PASS BELOW

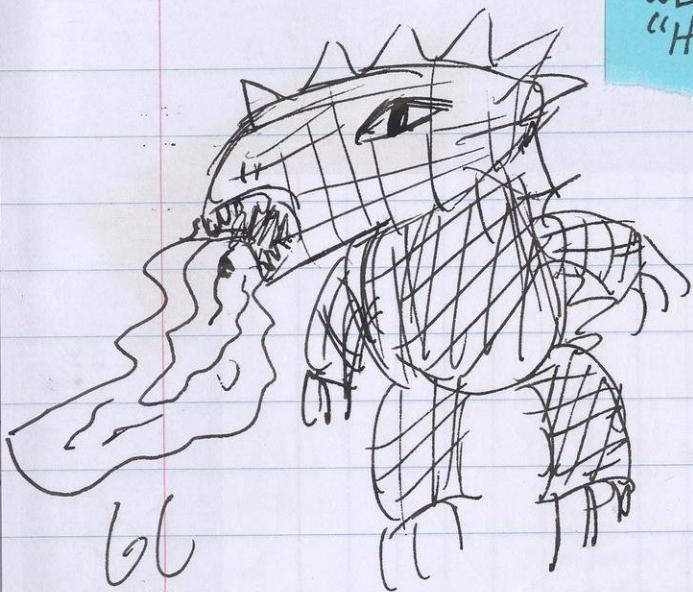
ME. THERE IS A YOUNG ONE WATCHING ME WATCH

EVERYONE. SHE SEES ME. I CAN FEEL HER AWE AND RESPECT FROM THE BOTTOM OF HER FEET TO MY ROOTS.

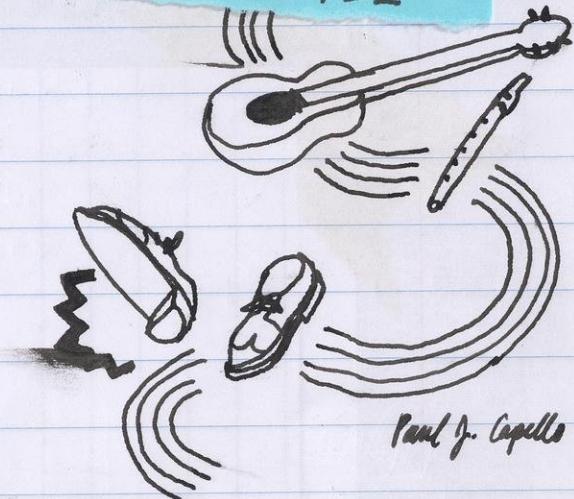
SHE SEEKS SO SMALL. I WATCH AS SHE PICKS

UP A PART OF ME — ONE OF MY LEAVES, A PERFECT MIX OF YELLOW AND RED. SHE PUTS IT IN HER POCKET. I AM WITH HER

I GOT GEORGE &
PAUL(MY BROS) TO DRAW
SOMETHING! AFTER THAT,
WE ALL DANCED TO THE
"HEADS WILL ROLL" REMIX
10/21/22



66

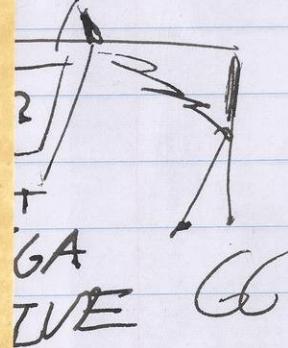


Paul J. Capello

True resistance begins with people confronting pain...and wanting to do something to change it.
- bell hooks



bell hooks was born September 25, 1952.
The New England Asters above represent her birth flower.



vers.

51

PLEASURE

TOMBOY

10/19/22

THERE'S THIS BIG TREE I PASS EVERYDAY TO CLASS. I CRANE MY NECK TO STARE ALL THE WAY UP TO ITS TOP. I CALL IT THE MOST BEAUTIFUL TREE ON CAMPUS.

IT'S A PERFECT SHAPE - LEAVES SPREAD TALL AND WIDE. RIGHT

NOW THE LEAVES ARE THE

PERFECT FALL MIX OF
YELLOW, REDS, AND
THE REMNANTS OF
GREEN. IT'S

THE MOST
MY
FAVORITE
TREE
ON

Dear MMoCA,
Give Wisconsin
Black women,
femme, and gender
non-conforming
artists their
flowers.

Signed,

Madison Museum of
Contemporary Art
227 State Street
Madison, Wisconsin, 53703

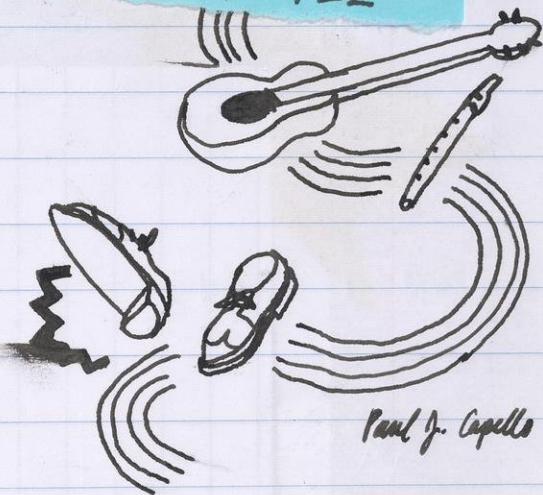
Accountability. Transparency. Amends. When?

HAPPENED AT THE MMoCA. @ fudtruth
10/19/22

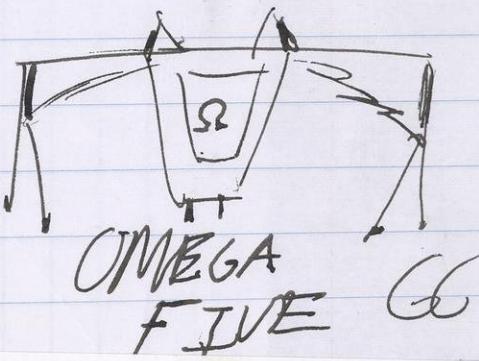
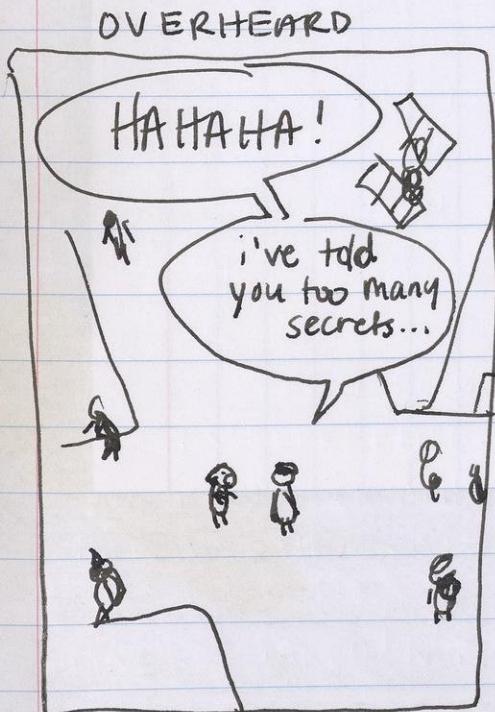
19/22



I GOT GEORGE &
PAUL (MY BROS) TO DRAW
SOMETHING! AFTER THAT,
WE ALL DANCED TO THE
"HEADS WILL ROLL" REMIX
10/21/22



ANNA CAMPBELL GAVE US THESE FOR WHAT
HAPPENED AT THE muca. @ fudtruth
10/19/22



Culver's.
51

IT'S OUR PLEASURE

10/29/22

PASS EVERYDAY
BACK TO SHARE ALL
AND LOVE IT

BEAUTIFUL TREASURES



reson/22



TOMBOM

10/20/22

ON GEORGE'S NEW TV STAND IS A CARD IN A SPECIAL DISPLAY STAND. I THINK IT'S FOR TENNIS. I LIKE HOW IT LOOKS LIKE A LITTLE ART BASEL (?). THERE IS ONE WITH FEDERER ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE STAND.

GEORGE HAS ALWAYS LOVED COLLECTING

CARDS — POKÉMON,
YU-GI-OH, FOOTBALL,
BASEBALL.

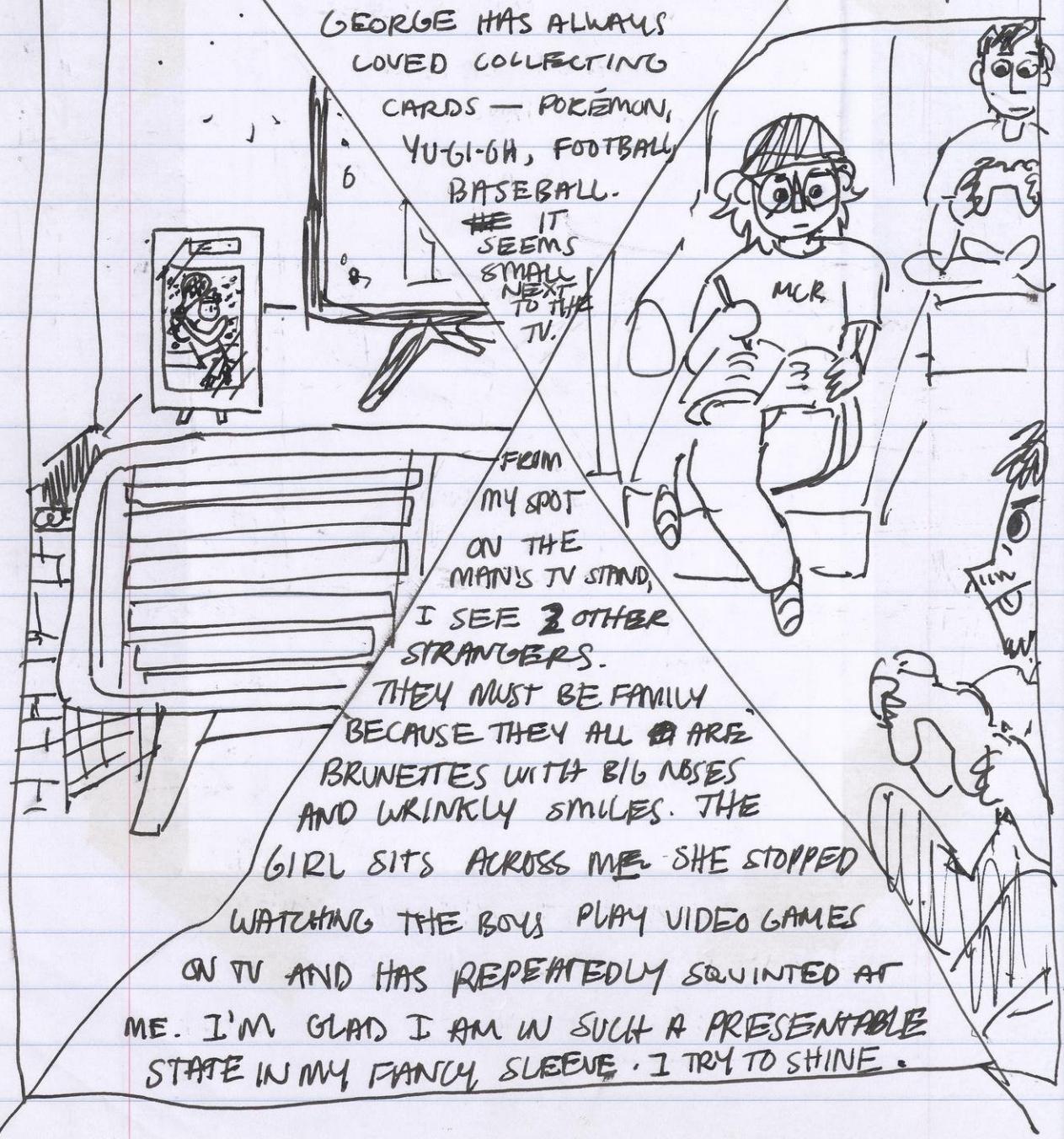
IT
SEEMS
SMALL
NEXT TO THE
TV.

3
M
I
N
E



FROM
MY SPOT
ON THE
MAN'S TV STAND,
I SEE 2 OTHER
STRANGERS.

THEY MUST BE FAMILY
BECAUSE THEY ALL ARE
BRUNETTES WITH BIG NOSES
AND WRINKLY SMILES. THE
GIRL SITS ACROSS ME. SHE STOPPED
WATCHING THE BOYS PLAY VIDEO GAMES
ON TV AND HAS REPEATEDLY SQUINTED AT
ME. I'M GLAD I AM IN SUCH A PRESENTABLE
STATE IN MY FANCY SLEEVES. I TRY TO SHINE.



TOMBOY

10/21/22

ON THE BATHROOM DOOR HANGS AN OLD WITCH DECORATION. WE ~~RENAMED~~ NAMED HER "WINONA" AFTER ONE OF OUR FAVORITE ACTORS, WINONA RYDER. I BROUGHT HER HOME FROM GOODWILL ALREADY KNOWING I'D PLACE HER ~~AS~~ THERE ON THE DOOR.

HER FACE IS GREEN AND HAIR IS ORANGE. HER

ONE-TOOTHED SMILE

BRIGHTENS THE ROOM LIKE

MAGIC. I

LOVE HALLOWEEN DECORATIONS.

I AM WATCHING TWO COLLEGE STUDENTS WATCH MOVIES. MY NEW

HOME HAS A HIGH POINT OF VIEW THAT MAKES ME

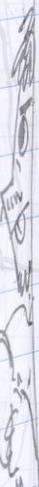
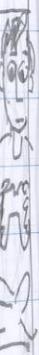
FEEL POWERFUL. BUT I YOUNG

WILL NOT HARM THESE TWO WITCHES

BECAUSE ~~THEY~~ THEY ARE A PART OF MY

COVEN NOW. THE ONE WITH GLASSES

SMILES EVERYTIME WE LOCK EYES. IT'S MAGIC.



JOMB0Y

10/22/22

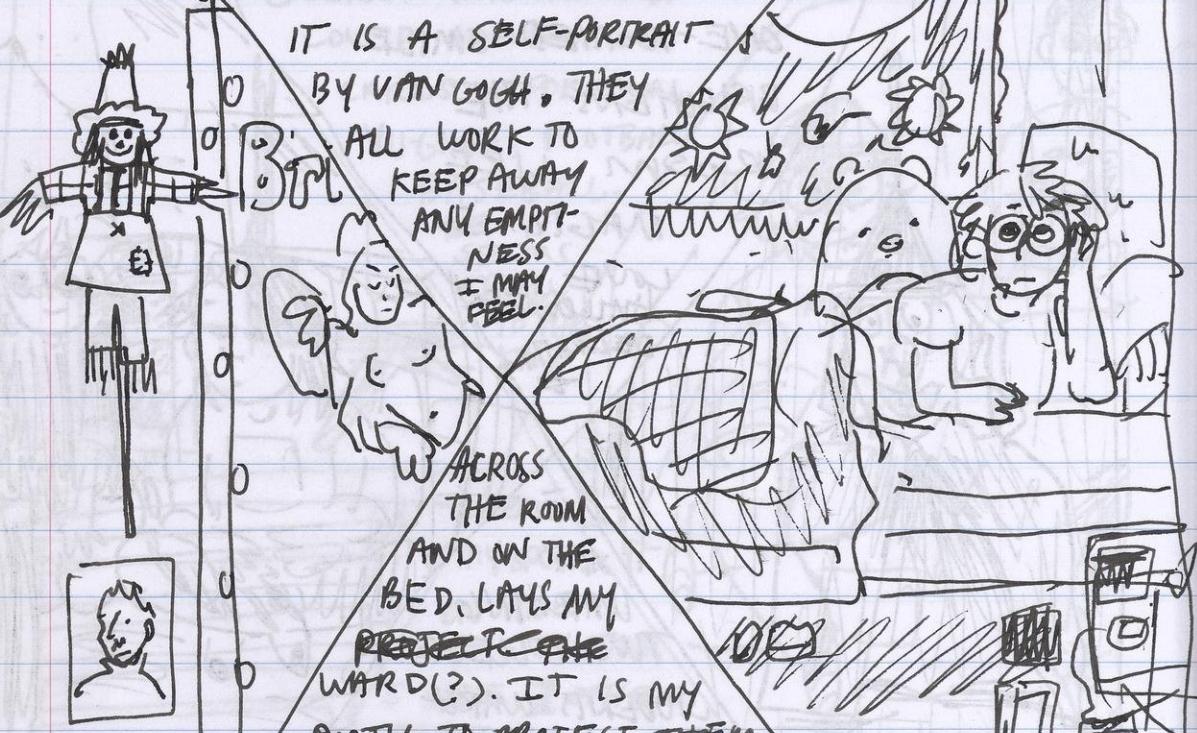
I AM LOOKING AT THE SCARECROW "ON-A-STICK"
I TAPE TO MY WALL. I THINK YOU'D PUT IT
IN YOUR GARDEN, BUT I DON'T HAVE A
GARDEN. (YET!). THE SCARECROW
WATCHES OVER ME IN BETWEEN
MY PHOEBE BRIDGERS POSTER
AND MY DAD'S OLD "BLINDIE"
RECORD ALBUM. BELOW

IT IS A SELF-PORTRAIT
BY VAN GOGH. THEY
ALL WORK TO
KEEP AWAY
ANY EMPTI-
NESS
I MAY
FEEL.

ACROSS
THE ROOM
AND ON THE
BED, LAYS MY
PROJECT
WARD(?) . IT IS MY
DUTY TO PROTECT THEM
FROM THE MONSTER
UPSTAIRS OR THE SHADOWS
IN THE WINDOW. EACH NIGHT, I

WATCH AS THEY SLEEP ~~AND~~ TOSSED &
TURNING. I, MYSELF, CANNOT MOVE
BUT I DON'T NEED TO, I CAN SEE

MY WHOLE WORLD FROM HERE, TAPE TO THE
WALL. A GALAXY, A BED, A GIRL -



TOMBOY

10/23/22

SAM AND I ARE IN HER CAR EATING TACOBELL.
ACROSS THE PARKING LOT, WE BOTH POINTED OUT
THE BROWN VINTAGE VOLKSWAGEN BUS. THERE'S

SOME OLDER MEN TALKING NEXT TO ~~US~~

IT—which gives us a bit of the
creeps. We imagine challenging
them to a volleyball match

WHERE WINNER KEEPS

THE CAR. IF WE
LOST WE'D GIVE
THEM SOME
HOT SAUCE
PACKED.

I AT
FEEL

THEM STARE
AT ME MORE
THAN ACTUALLY
SEE THEM. THEY
MUST BE IN ONE OF THE CARS
PARKED ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE
VOLLEYBALL NET. THE SAND IN THE

PIT TAUNTS ME. I WISH I COULD PLAY
ON THAT SAND—FEEL IT BETWEEN THE
GROOVES OF MY TIRES. IT'S BEEN YEARS,
DECADES! I AM FINALLY STARTING TO FEEL OLD.

- need
| - tea lights
| - black & orange streamers

in the bathroom,
alone?

then a toilet automatically flushes?
is someone there?
it keeps flushing closer & closer



Lamont Vandenburg

T - do you know
what's gonna goe
off in 2 min?

S - your laundry

T - my laundry times

S - am i supposed to
feel something
for you?
cuz i feel
nothing

FY!

HAPPY

HALLOWEEN



FROM SAM

10/24/22

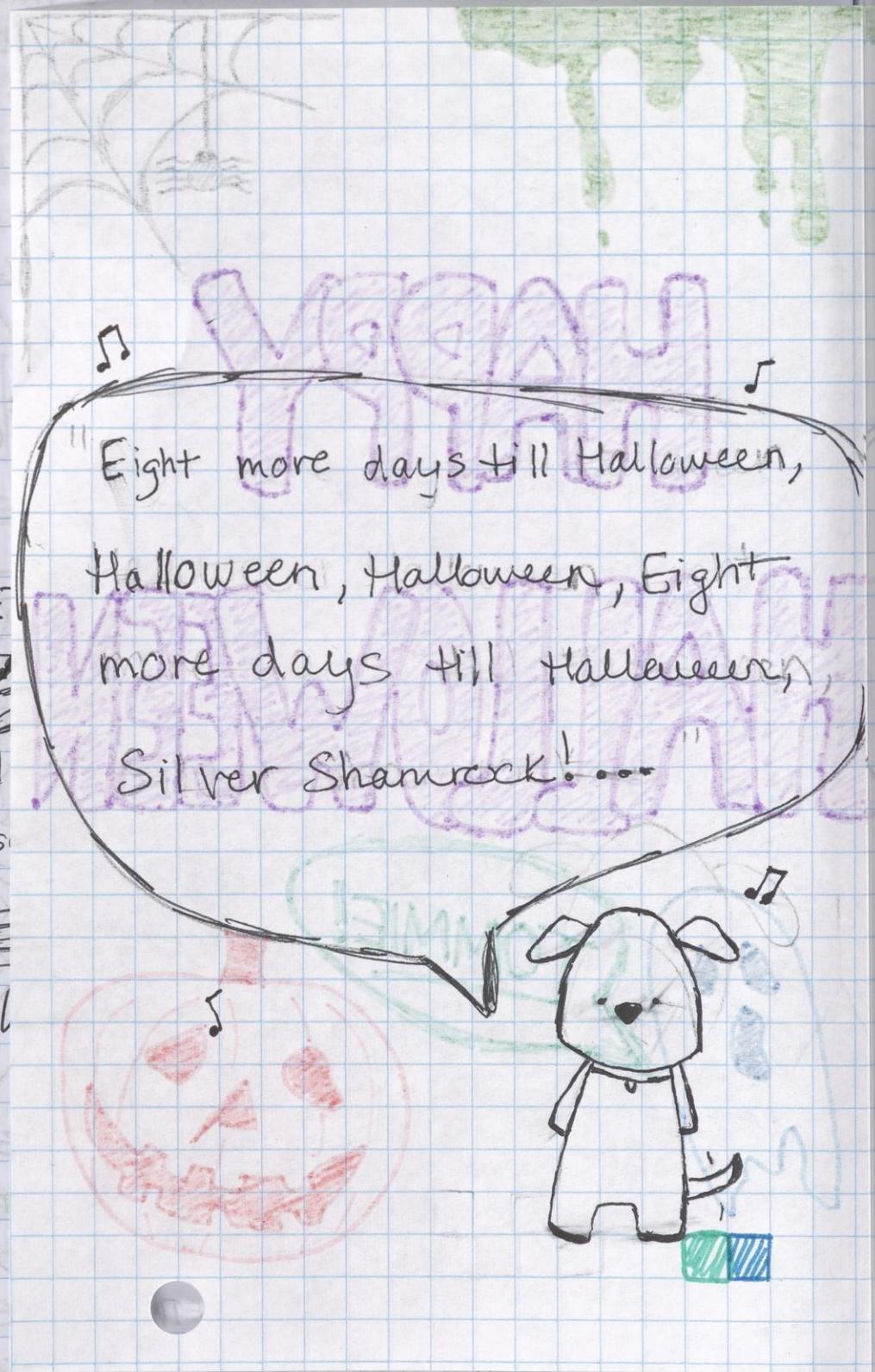
- need

- tea lights
- black & orange streamers

in



Samantha



10/23/22

dearest tomomie,

first of all, thank you for letting me use your pen! of course the only pen color I don't have is black. also, thanks for this graph paper. sudoku got too hard, so I thought I'd make a halloween card instead. this weekend we're going to have the apartment to ourselves and I'm super excited! well for that and to see Coraline & Rocky Horror Picture Show.♥

Currently you're working on a super cool project, while a hip hop? dance class goes on next door. The night is still young & we have potential plans to carve pumpkins, bake the seeds, & make buffins... we will see! Can't wait to hang out with you this halloween weekend.

ultimate

love (ur favorite roommate hehe),
Sam ♥ 🎃



FROM SAM ☺

10/24/22

EXHIBIT NO.

SO VERY
~~VERY~~
EXCELLENT!

RETURN RECEIPT REQUESTED

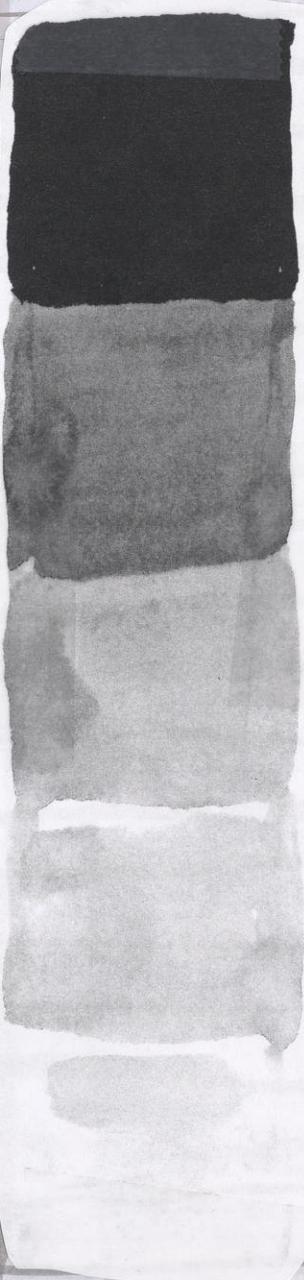
REGISTERED

No. 10/25/22

FEE PAID



YASUTOMO

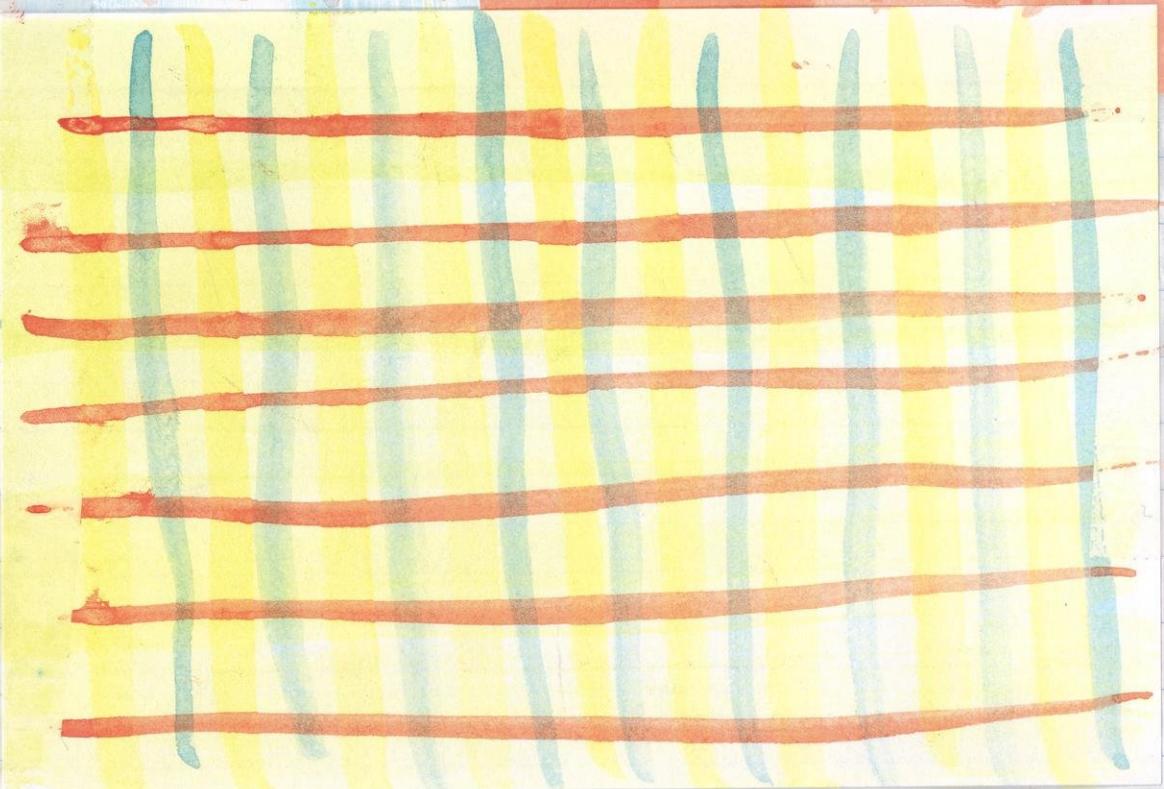


10/26/22

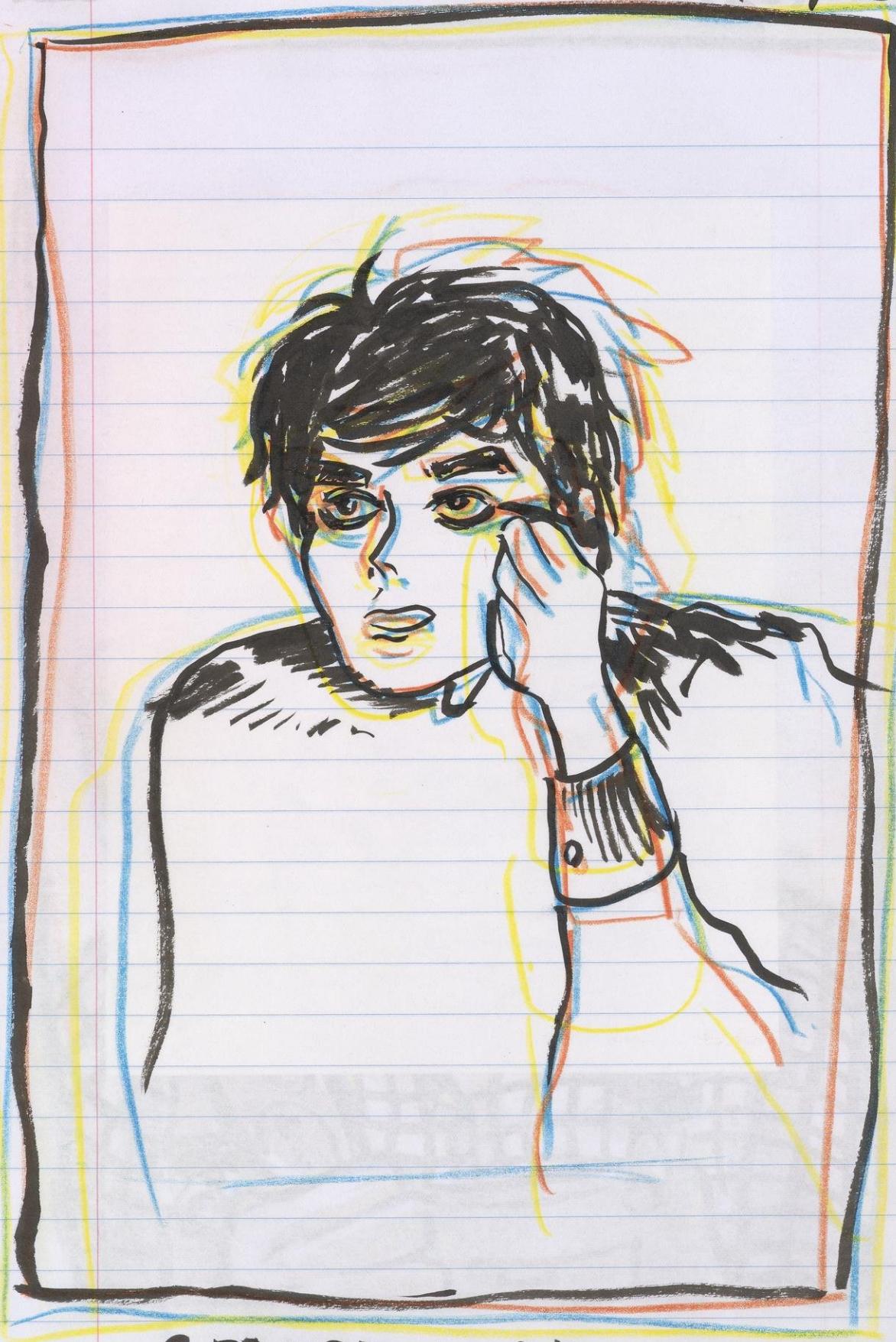
in
Class →







10/27/22

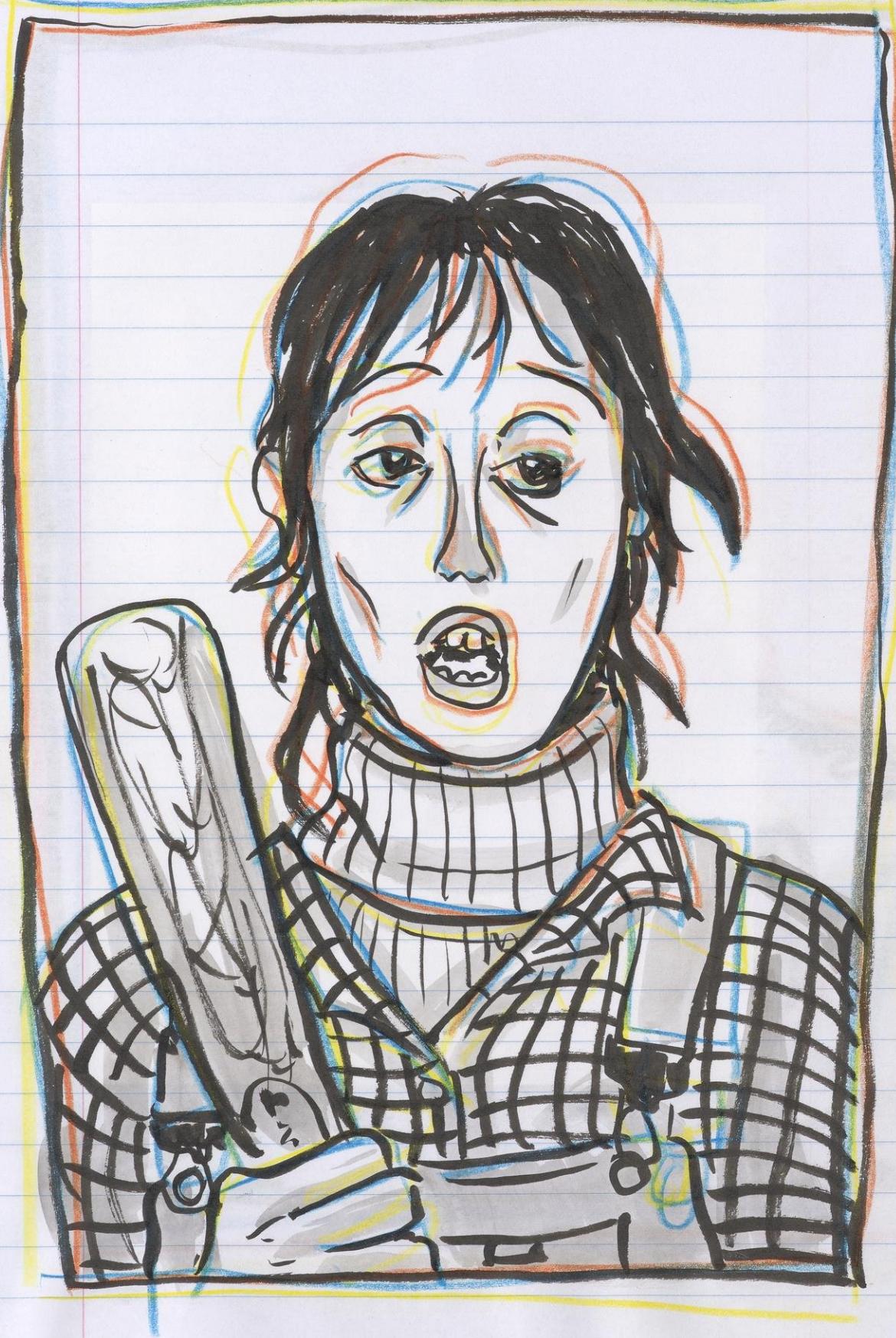


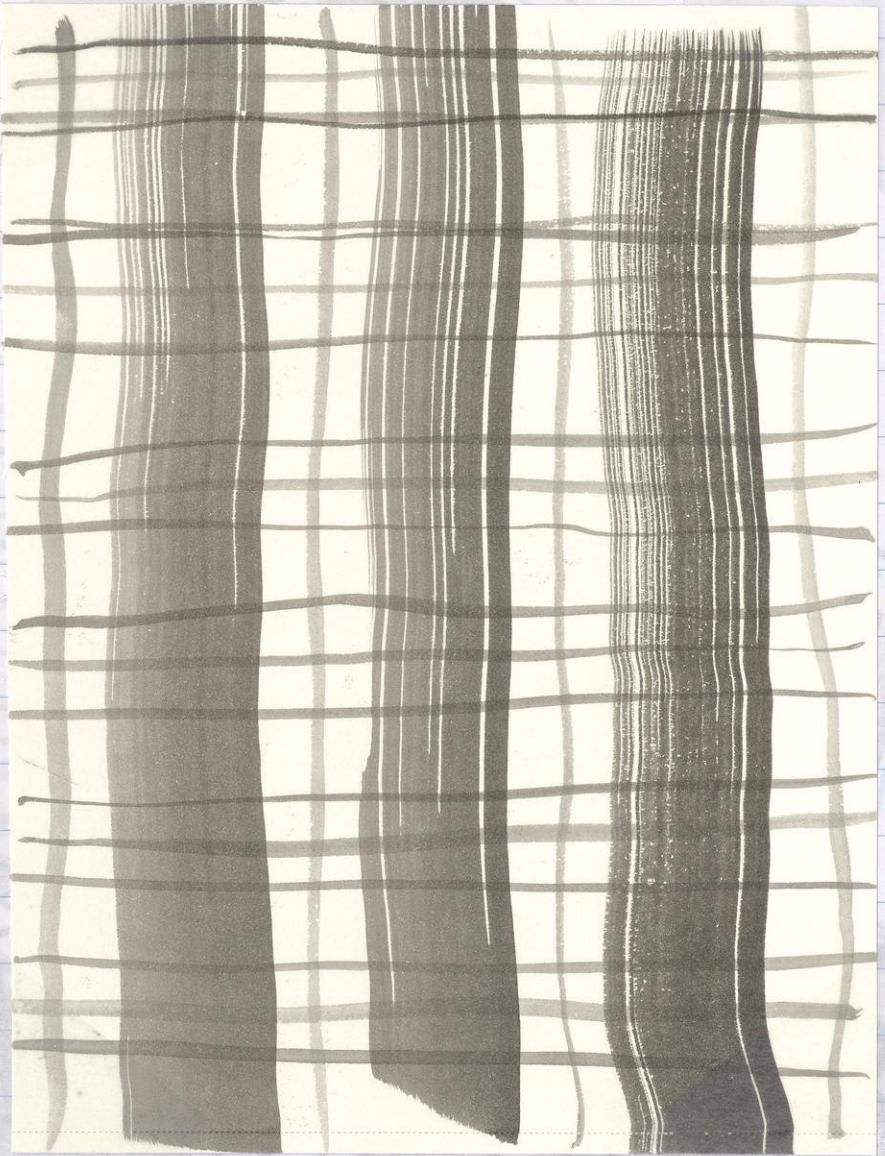
GERARD WAY...



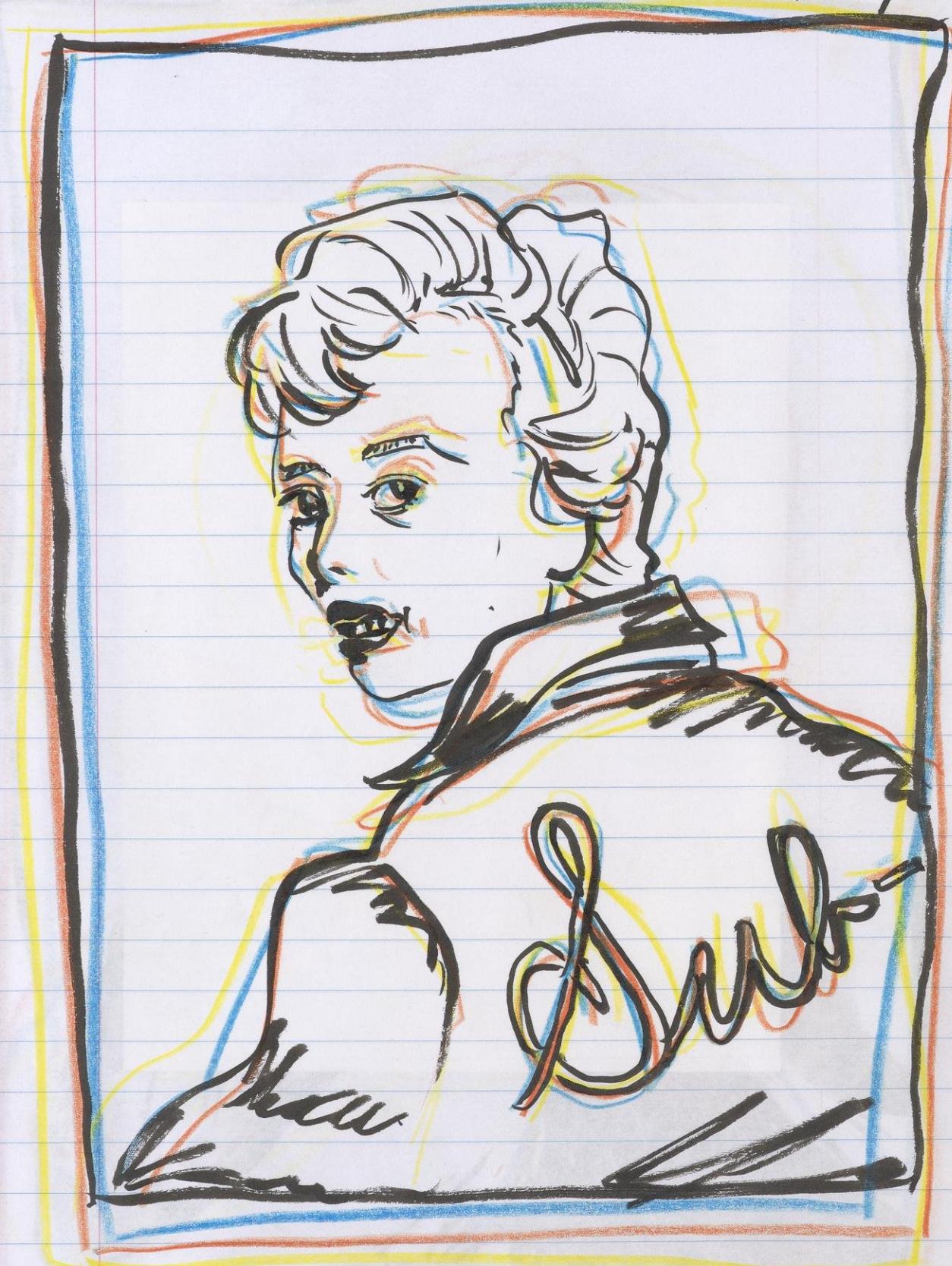
GERDA MANN

10/23/22





10/29/12





10/30/22







GET RUGBY

6-16-22





10/31/22



HAPPY

HALLOWEEN

TOMMIE!



Samantha Vassilasy

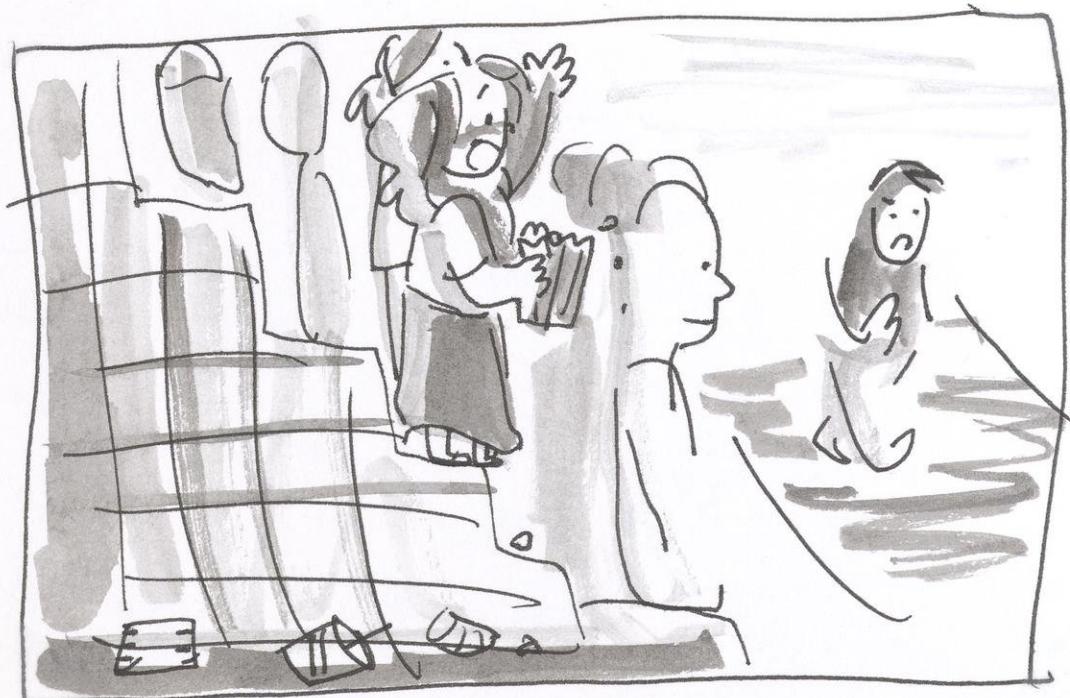
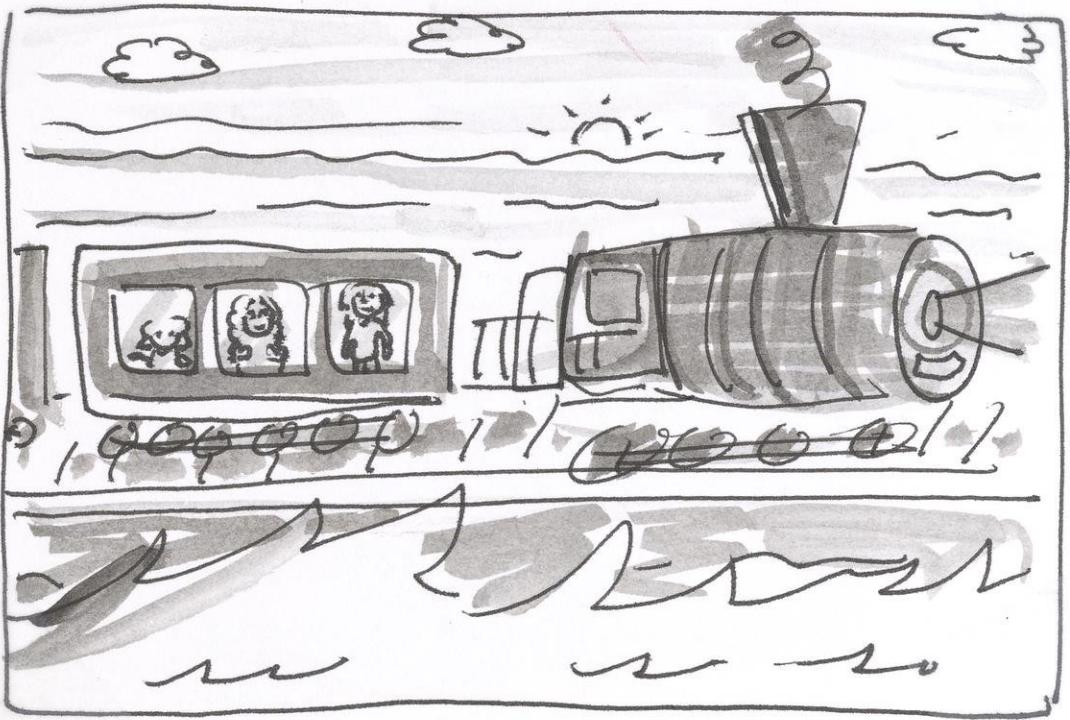


THEY

LIVE,

WE

SLEEP.



HALLOWEEN

WHEN I WAS YOUNGER, I NEVER REALLY LIKED MY COSTUME. A LOT OF MY CHILDHOOD HALLOWEEN MEMORIES INVOLVE ME CRYING ON THE FRONT STEPS. THERE ARE PICTURES OF ME CRYING POUTING. NOW I LOVE HALLOWEEN.

- I MESSED
- UP THE
- MUSIC
- ON THAT...



SAM ABOUT MY INSTA STORIES

FREE
MUSIC
ALWAYS STRANGER THINGS
SHE POSTS COOL THINGS

CRYING ON THE FRONT STEPS

kind of
chilly.
crisp.

the sun
still
dusk?

sunny
but brisk

no
clouds

front steps to

front door

nothing
leaves
and
pumpkins

Fall small

crying & pouting

leaves,
the welcome
mat

pictures of our costumes

about to go trick or
treating w/
dad.

the sky,
tree branches

George
in a cool
costume

planks
lawn
maybe
Paul!

the big
tree

My mom
with her old
camera

parked cars

neighbors in
costumes

leaves crunching

my
mom

my brothers

kids laughing

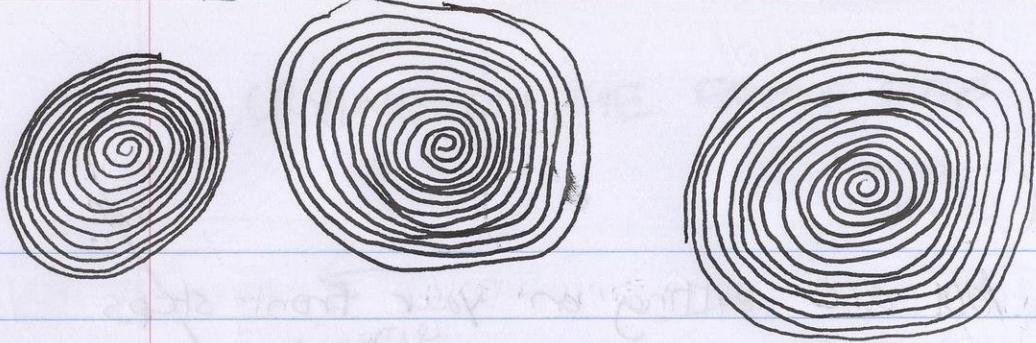
"trick or
treat!"

the
red
front
door
is
behind
me.

You are sitting on your front steps
in front of the red door to your house.

You're crying. Why are you crying? You
don't like your costume again. It's too
girly. IT'S NOT AS COOL AS YOUR BROTHERS!
THEY GET TO BE POWER RANGERS, RACER X,
HARRY POTTER, PETER PAN, AND OTHER COOL
ONES EVERY YEAR. BUT YOU'RE A CHEERLEADER
AGAIN, YOUR HAIR IN TWO LONG PIGTAILS.
CHEESE! Your mom takes a photo and

YOU'RE IN THE MIDDLE, DIRT ON YOUR WHITE
TIGHTS ^{AROUND YOUR} KNEES. YOUR EYES ARE RIMMED RED AND YOUR
SCOWLING. EVERYONE NEEDS TO KNOW YOU'RE
UNHAPPY WITH YOUR COSTUME. BUT YOUR DAD
GRABS YOUR HAND AND SUDDENLY YOU'RE
APPROACHING YOUR SCARY NEIGHBORS HOUSE
THAT YOU USUALLY RUSH ~~PASS~~ PASSED ON A
GOOD DAY. YOUR BROTHERS RUSH AHEAD
WITH THEIR ORANGE BUCKETS. YOU LET GO
OF YOUR DAD'S HAND WITH ONE LAST GLANCE
BACK. YOU STEP UP AND SAY "TRICK OR TREAT!"
YOUR NEIGHBOR GIVES YOU A HANDFUL OF
CANDY. You NO LONGER CARE ~~ABOUT~~
YOUR COSTUME.



TREES

CLIMBING TREES

WINTER SCARY BRANCHES

BRANCH FELL DOWN

THE TREE CANOPY ABOVE DURING HIKES

WALKING PAST MY FAVORITE TREES

TREES IN THE CITY

TP ON TREE BRANCHES.

THE "EYE-LIKE" MARKINGS ON TRUNK

CARVING

CLIMBING TREES

PAUL AND GEORGE'S WINDOW

A
BRANCH,
THE TRUNK.

ANOTHER
TREE.
SOME
LEAVES.

HIGH ABOVE
THE GROUND.

IN A TREE.

SMELL OF
LEAVES.

MORE BRANCHES
BEHIND

BELOW
BRANCHES
AND
LEAVES

SOM
STURDIER
THAN
OTHERS.

DOGS BARKING
CAR DOUR
DAD'S DRUMS

MY MAM DOWN
BELOW
WATCHING

THE
SKY

FALL
AUTUMN

THE SETTING
SUN

BUT WARM
GLOW
FROM
WINDOWS.

CLIMBING
OUR
TREE

KIND OF
CHILLY BUT
I REFUSE
JACKETS.

FOR FUN, FOR BRAVERY,
FOR FREEDOM

THE
PAR
STREET

SEE THE
ROOF OF
THE HOUSE.

evening
after school



YOU ARE HIGH ABOVE THE GROUND, UP IN A
TREE. YOU WAVE TO YOUR MOM DOWN BELOW
WHO IS HIDING HER WORRY BEHIND THE CAMERA
AS SHE TAKES A PHOTO. YOU'VE CLIMBED
UP THIS MAPLE? TREE IN FRONT OF YOUR HOUSE
MULTIPLE TIMES BUT EACH TIME YOU STARE
OUT FROM ABOVE IT TAKES YOUR BREATH AWAY.
THE LEAVES AROUND YOU TICKLE YOUR FACE ~~OFF~~
AND YOUR HANDS ARE DIRTY AND FULL OF SCRAPES,
BUT YOU STILL SMILE YOUR FRONT-TOTHLESS GRIN
~~UP~~ DOWN AT YOUR MOM. YOU CAN SEE YOUR
BROTHERS' WINDOW AND THE ROOF CLOSER THAN

"MORTIMER STRUMS"
"ELISE & SOPHIE" 10/11

EVER BEFORE — SO THAT'S WHAT SANTA SEES
WHEN HE'S LANDING! THE SKY IS ~~A~~ DIMMING
ABOVE YOU AS THE SUN GOES DOWN AND SOON
IT'LL BE TOO DARK TO SEE YOUR WAY DOWN.
STILL, YOU HUG THE MAIN PART OF THE TREE
AS YOU STAND ~~IN~~ IN THE CROOK OF SOME BRANCHES.
YOUR BLUE SLIP-ONS ARE DIRTY AND YOUR CHEEKS
ARE RED FROM THE FALL CHILL. THE WARM
YELLOW GLOW^{FROM THE WINDOWS} OF ~~THE~~ YOUR HOUSE IS WHAT
FINALLY CONVINCES YOU TO CLIMB DOWN FROM
YOUR PERCH IN YOUR FAVORITE TREE. YOU'RE
ON THE GROUND AGAIN. YOU HUG YOUR MOM.

"CONSTELLATION"

11/1/22



1. Stargazing w/ Eric

2. Bear mound

3. George's telescope

4. Paul's astronomy book

5. Astronomy in high school
field trip

6. City lights

7. Planetarium in college

8- Night in the woods

Angus constellation song

STARGAZING w/ ELISE & SOPLI

A LEFT TURN
TOOK US HERE

TRYING
TO FIND
A PLACE
TO STARGAZE

DARK
TREES
STARS

NIGHT

LOOKING
OUT
THE WINDOW

MAYBE AROUND
MIDNIGHT

THE
MOON
THE CAR
STEREO

LIGHT FROM
STREET LAMPS

DRIVING
AROUND
COUNTRY
ROADS

MY
HIGH SCHOOL
BEST FRIENDS

SUMMER NIGHTS

THE EMPTY
SEAT
FAR WINDBREAKER

my
WINDOW OPEN w/
TREES RUSTLING
PAST
IN ELISE'S
CAR

CARS PASSING BY

WIND FROGS
CRICKETS

SOFT CEILING

HOT BUT
A BREEZE

THE FIELDS

CAR SEAT
HEADREST

GARBAGE, TACO BELL
BAG

"CONSTELLATION"
TRANSIENTS
HMQ & 3P1NE M

I AM IN THE BACK OF ELISE'S CAR, LEFT

SIDE, DRIVER'S SIDE. I AM STICKING MY

HEAD OUT THE WINDOW AND FEELING THE

WIND HIT MY FACE. IT MAKES ME LAUGH

AND CONSEQUENTLY, ELISE AND SOPHIE DO, TOO.

IT'S ANOTHER SUMMER NIGHT OF LATE

NIGHT TACO BELL AND DRIVING AROUND

UNTIL WE GET TIRED FROM TALKING OR

SINGING OR LAUGHING. OUT THE WINDOW,

I SEE WISCONSIN FIELDS STRETCH OUT IN

THE DARK, DARK TREES GOING BY, AND

STREETLAMPS LIKE ~~STARS~~ STARS IN THE DARK

SAR AND EMPTY STREETS. OVER THE ~~FARI~~

LONGER COUNTRY ROADS, I SEE THE

CLEAR SKY, FULL OF STARS. I THINK I

SEE ORION'S BELT AND EITHER THE BIG OR

LITTLE DIPPER - I ALWAYS GET THEM

CONFUSED. I CAN HEAR CRICKETS AND

AMBAR LUCID, m83, TICKTICKTICK AND OTHER

BANDS BLAST INTO THE NIGHT FROM THE

CAR STEREO. I CAN'T HEAR WHAT SOPHIE

AND ELISE ARE TALKING ABOUT IN THE FRONT

SEATS BUT I FEEL WARM AND RELAXED. THE

NIGHT SEEKS ENDLESS AND MY WORRIES SO FAR

PUPPY. ELISE'S HAIR IS PINK. AND SOPHIE'S
ACNE IS BACK AND WE'RE ALL SMILING AT
EACH OTHER.

STORY OF THE DAY: THE SHADOW

FROM THE STORY: THE SHADOW

THE STORY: THE SHADOW

THE STORY: THE SHADOW



E'S

G AT







NOVEMBER 01, 2022



INFORMATION



Table of Time Measure

0 seconds	1 minute
0 minutes	1 hour
4 hours	1 day
7 days	1 week
2 months	1 year
65 days	1 common year
100 years	1 century



Table of Surface Measures

44 sq. in.	1 sq. ft.
sq. ft.	1 sq. yd.
0 1/4 sq. yds.	1 sq. rod.
60 sq. rods.	1 acre
40 acres	1 sq. mile

1 acre measures 208.71 ft. on each side.
1 section of land is 1 sq. mile.
1 quarter section is 160 acres.
1 township is 36 sq. miles.



Table of the Cubic Measure

1728 cubic inches	1 cubic foot
27 cubic feet	1 cubic yard
128 cubic feet	1 cord of wood
24 3/4 cubic feet	1 perch of stone

NOTE: A cord of wood is a pile 8 feet long,
4 feet wide, and 4 feet high. A perch of stone
or brick is 16 1/2 feet long, 1 1/2 feet wide,
and 1 foot high.



Table of Dry Measure

2 pints (pt.)	1 quart (qt.)
8 quarts	1 peck (pk.)
4 pecks	1 bushel (bu.)
1 cord	128 cu. ft.



Table of Liquid Measure

4 gills (gl.)	1 pint (pt.)
2 pints	1 quart (qt.)
4 quarts	1 gallon (gal.)
31 1/2 gallons	1 barrel (bbl.)
2 barrels	1 hogshead (hhd.)



Table of Linear Measures

12 inches	1 foot
3 feet	1 yard
16 1/2 feet (5 1/2 yds.)	1 rod
660 feet	1 furlong
320 rods (5280 ft.)	1 mile



Table of Circular Measure

60 seconds (")	1 minute (')
60 minutes	1 degree (°)
360 degrees	1 circumference
Diameter of circle x 3.1416 = circumference	
Diameter of circle square x .7854 = area	
Degree of the earth's surface or a meridian = 69.16 miles at the equator.	



Miscellaneous Measure

12 units	1 dozen
12 doz.	1 gross
12 gr.	1 great gross
20 units	1 score
1 hand	4 inches
1 fathom	6 feet
1 nautical mile	6076 feet
3 nautical miles	1 league
1 cu. ft. of water	7.48 liquid gals. (weighs 62.425 lbs.)



CONVERSION TABLES

Meters	Yards	Inches
0.00	1.093	39.37
14	1.000	36.00

Centimeters	Inches	Feet
1.000	.394	.0328
2.54	1.000	.0833
30.48	12.00	1.000

Kilograms	Ounces	Pounds
0.00	35.274	2.205
2.8	1.000	.0625
5.4	16.014	1.000

Kilometers	Mile
1.000	.621
1.609	1.000

Gallons	Pints	Quarts	Gal.
0.00	2.113	1.057	.264
73	1.000	.5	.125
46	2.000	1.000	.25
785	8.000	4.000	1.000

Grams	Ounces	Pounds
1.00	.035	.002
28.35	1.000	.0625
453.59	16.000	1.000
1,000.00	35.274	2.205

Weight	Length
gram (g)	1,000 mg
milligram (mg)	.001 g
centigram (cg)	.01 g
decigram (dg)	.1 g
decaigram (dkg)	10 g
hectogram (hg)	100 g
kilogram (kg)	1,000 g

1 meter(m) = 100 cm	1,000 mm
1 millimeter (mm)	.001 m
1 centimeter (cm)	.01 m
1 decimeter (dm)	.1 m
1 decameter (dkm)	10 m
1 hectometer (hm)	100 m
1 kilometer	1,000 m

Fahrenheit	0°	5°	10°	15°	20°	25°	30°	32°	35°	40°	45°	50°	55°	60°	65°	70°	75°	80°	85°	90°	95°	100°	105°	110°	115°	120°	125°	130°	135°	140°	145°	150°	155°	160°	165°	170°	175°	180°	185°	190°	195°	200°	205°	210°	215°	220°
Celsius	-18°	-15°	-12°	-9°	-7°	-4°	-1°	0°	2°	4°	7°	10°	13°	16°	18°	21°	24°	27°	29°	32°	35°	38°	41°	43°	52°	66°	93°	100°																		

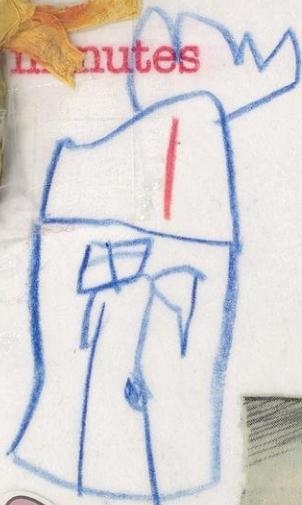
cm	0	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
in	0	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16

0	1	2	3	4	5	6
in	0	1	2	3	4	5

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
2	4	6	8	10	12	14	16	18	20	22	24
3	6	9	12	15	18	21	24	27	30	33	36
4	8	12	16	20	24	28	32	36	40	44	48
5	10	15	20	25	30	35	40	45	50	55	60
6	12	18	24	30	36	42	48	54	60	66	72
7	14	21	28	35	42	49	56	63	70	77	84
8	16	24	32	40	48	56	64	72	80	88	96
9	18	27	36	45	54	63	72	81	90	99	108
10	20	30	40	50	60	70	80	90	100	110	120
11	22	33	44	55	66	77	88	99	110	121	132
12	24	36	48	60	72	84	96	108	120	132	144



minutes



1 minute



THE UNIVERSE
SNICKERS.



FICTION

There
is a
vampire
in my
basement.
(I hope that's
it.)

