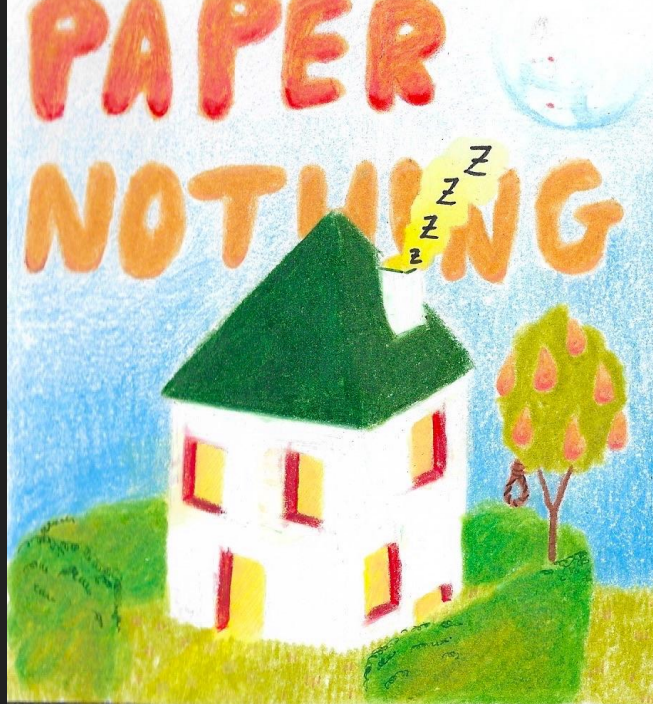


1. CARTOON GUNMEN
2. BURNING BRIDGE
3. LADY BATHED IN BLUE
4. SPONSORED BY DOMINOS
5. THE GORE JAR PHENOMENON
6. TALL SPOTTED
7. D.F.'S HOUSEPARTY
8. BREADMAKERTM
IS A XENOPHOBIC SLUR
9. WHEELBARRON BROS
10. YET ANOTHER BROTHER
11. SCREENSAVER WILDERNESS

VALERY MILK'S

PAPER
NOTHING



NO. 3 - DREAM LIFE

A B C D E F G H
I J K L M N O
P Q R S T U V
W X Y Z

(STRENGTH OF
COLOUR VARIES
DEPENDING ON
PLACEMENT AND
SURROUNDINGS)

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0

VALERY MILK

(SEEN AS
INDIVIDUAL
LETTERS)

VALERY MILK

(READ)

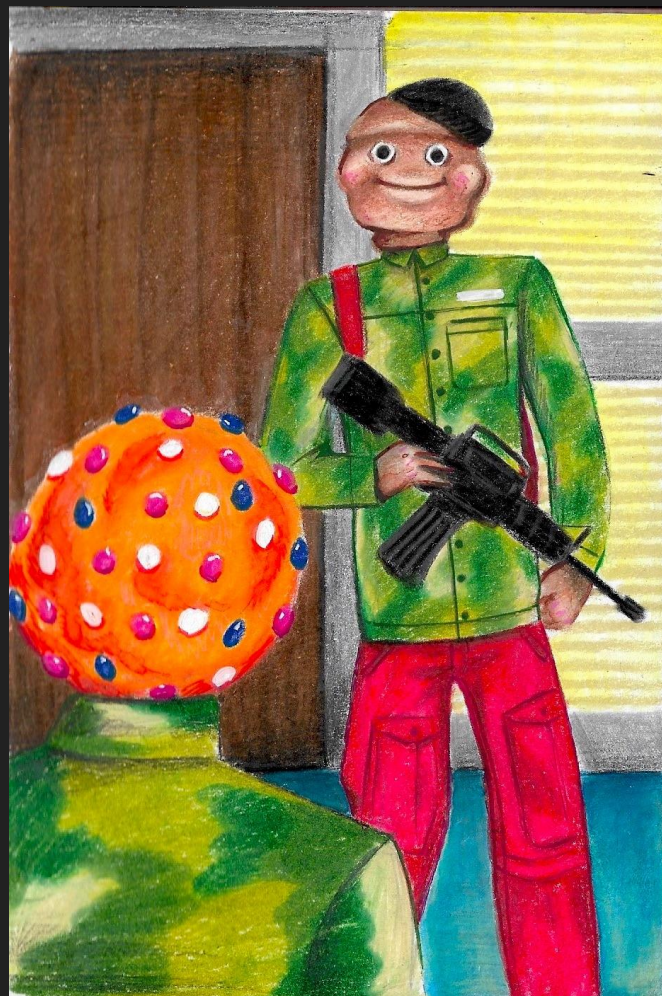


(HEARD)

17.02.1998

(LARGER NUM-
BERS ARE
DEPENDENT ON
THE COLOURS
OF THE BASIC
NUMBERS THAT
COMPOSE THEM.)

*SUBJECT TO CHANGE / DIFFERENT TRUTHS.

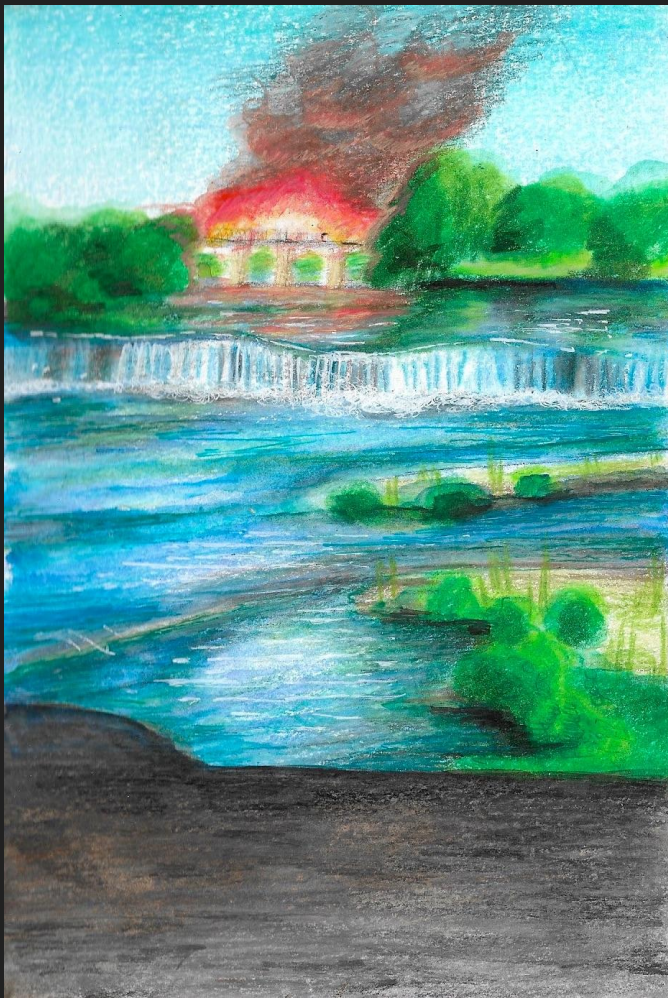




06/05/18

This happens more than once: ****'s sister leaves home, unable to be found and presumed to be in a bad way. Sometimes I am her sister. I search for her in a 7/11 parking lot. It's winter. Another time, I see her leave and tell her not to go. She passes in front of her impassive mother who I then describe her appearance to, telling her contemptuously that she won't remember it.





05/04/18

In the midst of an otherwise stressful dream about flights to Hawaii and maze-like university studios, I laid myself between the both of them. She was facing me, her body large, pale, and beautiful atop a threadbare blanket on a shop floor. She ran a hand up my thigh and I hooked my ankle around his behind me. Happiness. Doubt. Reassurance. Bliss. Fulfillment. I'll get over it.





12/04/18

Marilyn was dying and it broke everyone's heart. We toured a woman in town's house. Featured a few dresses that Isabelle described as "beautiful and gay". There was something about trains, being on them and riding them. The sky was light grey. Every atmosphere was bleak, but warm.





13/05/17

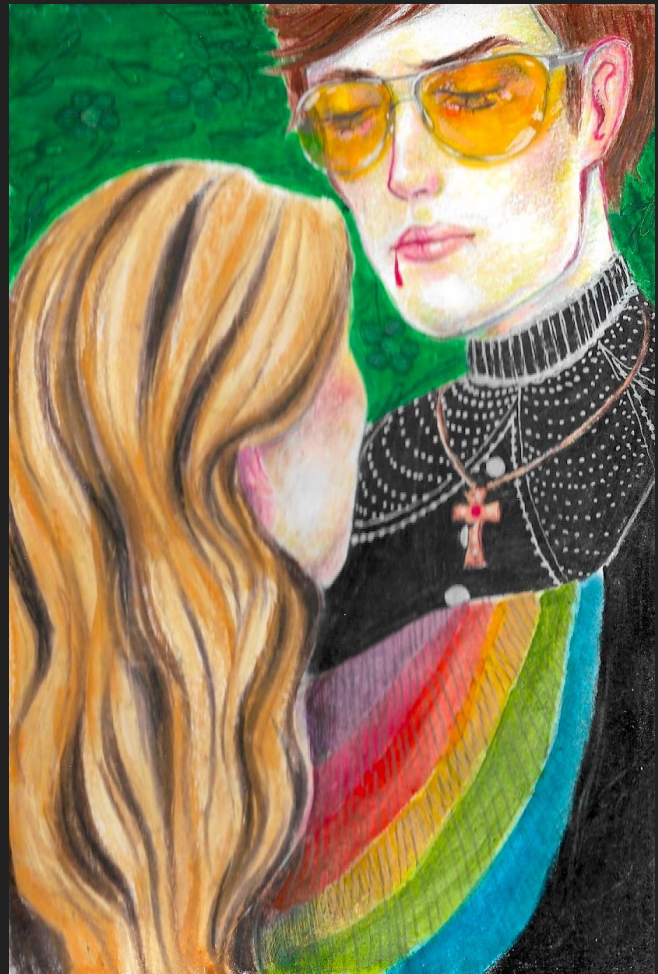
I was happy.
They loaded us into a bus and took us to a field of tall spotted flowers. I forgot my sketchbook but it didn't matter. We passed farmhouses with large shining sculptures in copper, falling apart and old, scattered on the lawn...

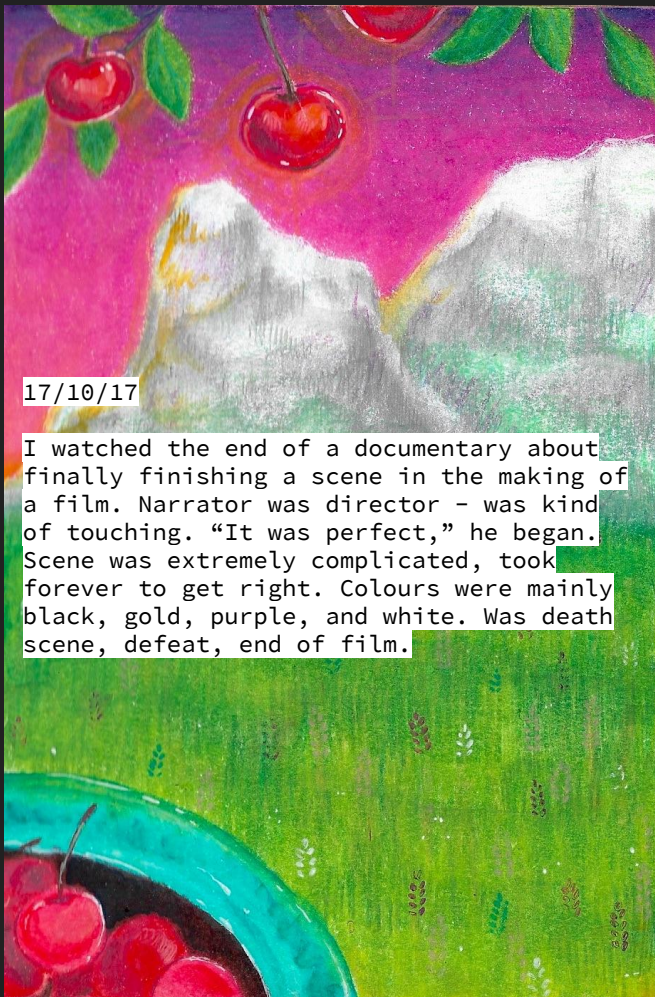




26/01/18

... POV switched between mine and my brother that I don't have who was on the run for [REDACTED] killing at least 1 person, then subsequently 2 cops after hopping several fences and [REDACTED] running into the forest at dusk (good shot), cradling a cat all the while. Still, I loved him and understood him (I was him). I bought wine with double corks and a book with my full name on it...



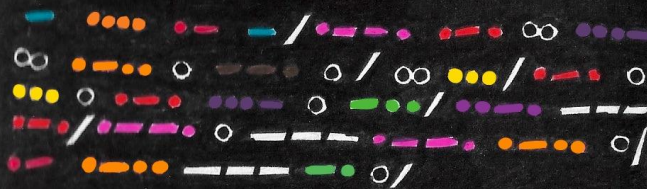


17/10/17

I watched the end of a documentary about finally finishing a scene in the making of a film. Narrator was director - was kind of touching. "It was perfect," he began. Scene was extremely complicated, took forever to get right. Colours were mainly black, gold, purple, and white. Was death scene, defeat, end of film.

SURELY YOU UNDERSTAND.
TELL ME YOU UNDERSTAND.
I'M SO TIRED. I WANT TO
DISAPPEAR.

SLEEP MAY NOT SWALLOW
ME.



(WEIRD, GROSS JOKE).

ZZZ