I must say that you were "Livin' Large" (as my friend Trent would say) at STUX gallery. And I'm not just talking about the deluxe private after party at Chez McDonalds. (In N.Y.C.'s financial district no less). The work as a whole would qualify as "Livin' Large". Everything so Slick and custom — including that shocking PORNO.

GRAPHIC calendar of 101.

I saw children with those! Some of my favorites were the thought-

provoking mini-baseball bats that read

## "I Want To Love U Butt I Don't No How" and the Leibow-

itz china serving set for six with
various inscriptions beautifully
packaged in gold boxes. Your
tempting display of them, hundreds
stacked one on top the other in the
middle of the room made me want



to charge enough for a wedding party of 500. The hundreds of tiny teddy bears also, their yellow t-shirts that read "Will Make a Cubist Painting Someday But Right Now It Is Not Important" made me feel as though

NOW It Is Not Important" made me feel as though

I was in an enlightened children's toy store. But, you really outdid yourself

with the K-Mart size door mats reading "LOSER LINE FORMS

HERE" and that Rompet-Room colored rug with "There Are 2 Things I Need To Watch 4 the Rest of Ny Life: My Weight and My Racism" was too fantastic. Sentiments that I hope

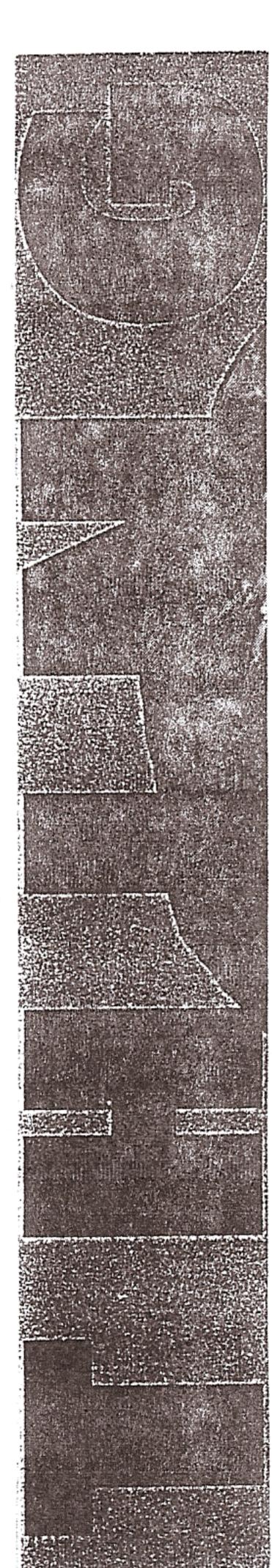
all gay men keep close to the \!

The in-your-face high school mascot banners (minus the mascots)
with "Don't Pretend 2 Like H" and

"Expect copying" were nice. Is this a bit mocking of your audience? Oh well, you're the artist. Also, I had a time with those flat shipping boxes with the Whiney monologue. I knew it had to refer to something important — instability maybe?

I am very proud of you. The after party was too much fill. The Hampton crowd, too busy closing their summer places truly missed a treat by not attending.

Todd Roulette



pring 1991