NY GIRLS

ASHER PENN

Finally it's all over I'm getting old It's probably the best excuse The pressure of privilege... I had such bad anxiety I had to go to the bathroom I had to go

Head trick temptation Go for it It's always the same concept Don't fall asleep Be cool with letting go Hang out Be inside and outside It's possible It's impossible I

Who would question the photographer? Who would question the photography of a beating heart? Say this over and over Like the chorus of a song It's the only words in the song Sing it as long as possible All right! This is what I'm talking about!! No casting couch here! This is one on one Mano et Mano This is it This is it

This is old news My boss is getting sued He bought a book On Vacation Scanned it Made some paintings Made a book Got sued I've still got a job I'm still here

Living in the shadows You've got yourself to blame Living on the edge You've got a taste for pain Living on the streets My heart goes out to you Lying in my bed I wish I was there too

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It is important to have a sense of humor when it comes to photography. He was laughing hysterically during the entire shoot. She was scared. Who was this guy? Afterwards they went out for pizza. She have him her friends number. "This doesn't make any sense" She said last night at the club I hadn't eaten anything in 2 days I had been staring at my computer for a week What was I looking for? A guy wearing sunglasses grabbed me by the shoulder Threw me in a van That's my story That's how I got here

It would be fun to live in a world Where this was all that mattered It takes a lot of work to create these moments This atmosphere It doesn't just happen If you're lucky it will happen to you Wait for the applause 9

It was hard to ignore the formal qualities There was a triangle Right there People acted like they couldn't see it It made him feel insane He started screaming He kept on screaming This went on for 4 years

7

None of it was true It was always something else I began to wonder Did these experts have any idea what was going on beneath the surface... Could they read between the lines? It was all too perfect Were they actors? Musicians? Comedians? What was their real job? Who were they working for?

Π

I had been sitting on that couch all day You couldn't get me off that couch There was a lot to see My god The number of times I had my photo taken Then shown to me You would have thought I was in heaven The party was ending, though I had to plan my exit 20 years ago I knew what was happening I wanted to be there In the back room Taking bong rips behind the curtain I was trapped in my body In a car Driving across Canada I was hypnotized I was getting further away from my goal I would never forget this

13

Why am I so scared to go to the beach? It seems so far away What if something happened? He stayed home Watched a movie with the air conditioner on He read a book He ate dinner She came home a different person She had met a photographer He was different Not like the others She was going back to the beach I'm not a psychopath I'm a survivor It's hard to tell the difference I'm not going to make a mix-tape to spell it out for u I'm going to be as clear as I can be I want my life to be impossible I want you to have my problems He had always loved the way bananas looked It was like they were his muse He would contemplate the title "A Bunch of Bananas" It sounded like a comedy Marx Brothers Bananas were funny

15

He never charged enough He'd been looking for flattering relationships his whole life He was always asking "How much do you think it's worth?" No-one would tell him It never felt like enough Everyone was always asking for more He couldn't say no "The first rule of photography is you do not talk about photography The second rule..." My mind turned off I scanned the room There were black chairs and tables The floor was black There was a TV on the wall I looked back at him He was still talking Ι7

When she thought about leaving She always stopped herself by thinking about the drive It was bad It went on forever So she waited It was torture One day she got on a plane Skateboarded to this guys house He was famous He had always wished he could smoke pot It never worked He always ended with him on the floor He wished there was a dog to talk to He stared at her wardrobe She was freaked out This was nothing

19

When the reviews came in There weren't many surprises It wouldn't affect the grosses They could buy it back At cost Block all efforts for merchandising Bury it Move on

I once told someone I was like a prop comic They laughed That's when it hit me Saying it was enough I could get rid of all this stuff I was free

What is it about light? I get so excited going somewhere new! I walk in the door I can't believe it Is it always like this? Is this normal? Nobody notices They stare at their computers They drink coffee

23

I used to hate symmetry I thought it was a lazy gimmick What's the point? You go one way You go the same way It doesn't mean anything Then I discovered the Rorschach Why was that different? Something to do with something The same

25

He took her home She was watching music videos on his couch He couldn't believe it He started taking pictures He couldn't believe that either She was naked She was annoyed She would tell a friend about this

24

Looking in the mirror I had slept in again Mornings had started at 10 AM This was becoming normal I wasn't in control of it This was my new life I had woken from a dream These ropes are like noodles But I don't care Like lady and the tramp Sucking it up at an Italian pizza joint In New York We're in love We're in America Now take me home

27

He said "I know a couple of those girls" He said "Sometimes appropriation isn't appropriate." (Ha Ha) He said "I'll call you back."

SISTER