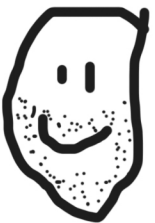


by
Daniel P. Lopez



MICHAEL
A.
SALTER

(CHAIR)



RICK
J. SILVA

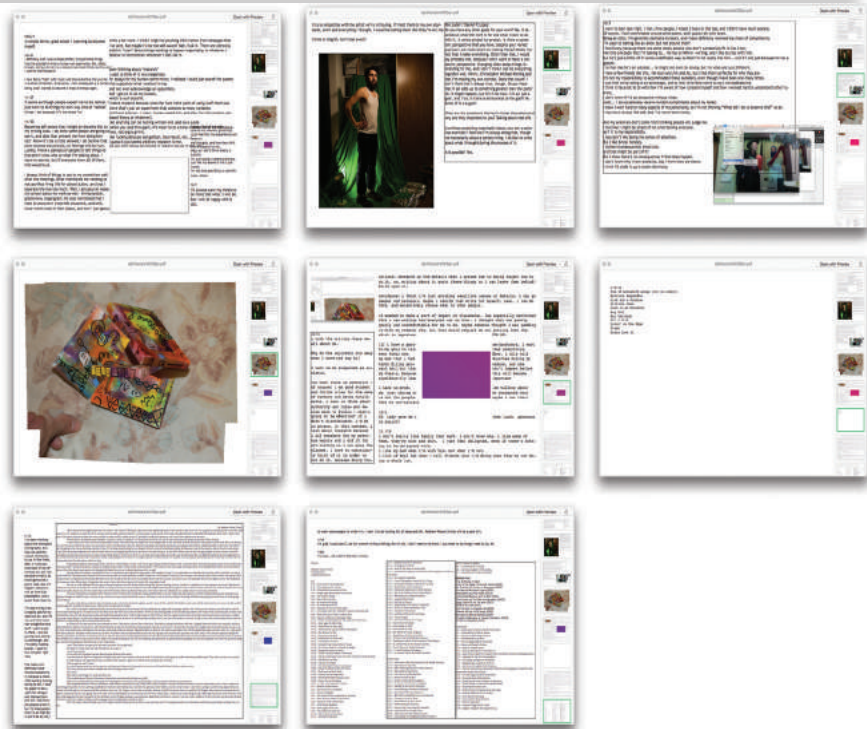


BRIAN S.
GILLIS

WRETTEN

Table of Contents

<i>Title</i>	<i>page</i>	<i>1</i>
<i>Table of Contents</i>		<i>2</i>
<i>Thesis for thesis show</i>		<i>3</i>
<i>Thesis show</i>		<i>14</i>
<i>Neil Daigle Orians</i>		<i>20</i>
<i>Man Zoo</i>		<i>23</i>
<i>Social Media</i>		<i>25</i>
<i>Craigslit</i>		<i>34</i>
<i>Glossary</i>		<i>37</i>
<i>Song of the Days</i>		<i>39</i>
<i>Works Cited</i>		<i>43</i>
<i>Bibliography</i>		<i>44</i>
<i>Acknowledgments</i>		<i>45</i>



nov.21
In simple terms, grad school = Learning to become myself.

11/30 Becoming self-aware that I might be showing this to my writing class. I do know some people are going to see it, and does that prevent me from being honest? I know it'll be a little skewed. I do believe that some secrets should exist, or feelings will be hurt. Luckily, I have a panoply of people to tell things to that don't know who or what I'm talking about. I have no secrets, but if everyone knew all of them, that would suck.

...
 been thinking about 'research'
 i used to think of it very negatively
 for essays for my human comm minor, i realized i could just search for quotes that supported what i wanted to say and not even acknowledge an opposition, and i got a's in all my classes, which is such bullshit.
 i hated research because what the fuck is the point of using stuff that's out there that's just an experiment that contains so many variables (not hard science - i mean, human-based shit, and also, for this context, art-based theory or whatever), like anything can be fucking written and used as a quote (when you read this again, it's meant to be a tone of disbelief of its ridiculousness, not angry grrrrr), like fucking deleuze and guittari, bourriaud, etc., i i guess it just seems arbitrary research to me, just pick some famous-ass theorists for research and you're solid, eh?
 i guess i'm just a skeptic (due to my inherent gullibility).
 i just feel that my experiences are research. and thoughts, and how they shift.
 this is research to me.
 okay, so i don't think theory is bullshit, i'm just saying it seems arbitrary, just like my research that i just stated.
 i'm not into specificity or commitment, either.

12/1
 I try to empathize with the artist we're critiquing. If I hold them to my own standards, and I said everything I thought, I would be telling them that they're not me.
 I think in English. Isn't that swell?

12/3

I went to bear last night. I met a few people, I kissed 3 boys on the lips, and I didn't have much anxiety.

Of course, I feel comfortable around artist peers, and I guess I do with bears.

It seems as if otters are generally desirable to bears, and I have definitely received my share of compliments.

I'm used to feeling like an alien, but not around them?

I feel funny, because there are some lonely people who don't successfully fit in like I can...

I just met someone, and he feels like an outsider.. he might not even be lonely, but his vibes are just different.

I have a few friends like this, but I like them perfectly for who they are.

It's not my responsibility to accommodate these outsiders, even though I have been one many times.

I just feel weird being at an advantage, and to feel (this feels weird to say) wanted&desired.

I think it has a lot to do with how I'm aware of how I present myself and how I worked hard to understand other humans.

I don't know if I'd be attractive without these.

(well... i do occasionally receive random compliments about my looks)

I know I work hard on many aspects of my personality, so I'm not thinking "What did I do to deserve this?" at all.

I may have always felt odd, but I've never been lonely.

And my anxieties don't come from thinking people will judge me.

I feel like I might be afraid of not entertaining everyone,
as if it is my responsibility.

I also don't like being the center of attention.

But I like brutal honesty.

I dislike inconsequential small talk,
and that might be part of it?

But I know there's no consequences if that does happen.

I don't know why I have anxieties, but I know they are there.

I think I'll chalk it up to brain chemistry.



12/4

i wish the writing class was all about me.

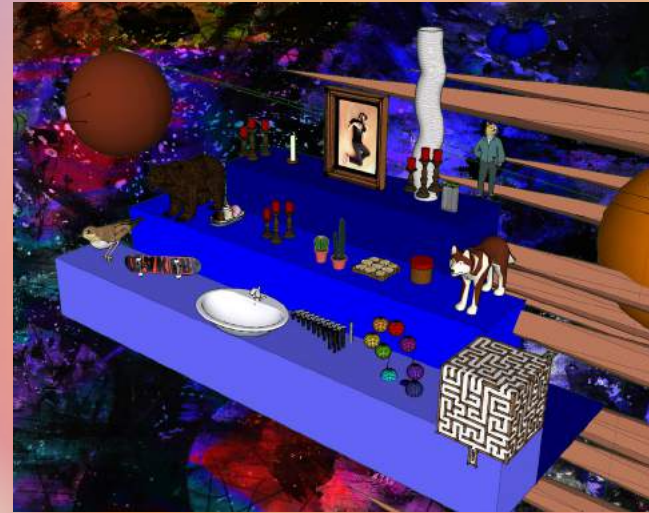
Why do the squirrels run away when I wave and say hi?

I want to be diagnosed as autistic.

too much stock in authority - of course! i am good student and follow rules for the sake of harmony and being considerate. i have to think about authority and rules and decide what to follow - what's going to be effective? if i didn't discriminate, i'd be in prison. in this context, i talk about research because i did research for my previous majors and i did it for art history so i can pass the classes. i have to consciously think of it in order to not do it, because doing traditional research is the default that i assume due to being taught how to do it. so, writing about it sorts these things so i can leave them behind/build upon it.

avoidance: i think i'm just avoiding sensitive issues or details. i can go deeper and personal. maybe i should just write for myself. yeah, i can do that, and selectively choose what to show people.

[if i have a partner/partners, i want to be able to tell them everything, even their own flaws. i only told my mom that i had diarrhea during my tooth filling procedure, and she said tmi] but that can't happen before my thesis, because this will become significant'tly less important



12-5
TH' LADY GAVE ME A FREE LUNCH.
GENEROUS OR RACIST?



This is pretty much how the fridge is all the time when I live alone. I can't fucking cook, and I eat at school.

2/28
It kind of fucking sucks that I'm asexual. I'm
homosensual. LOL. It's bad because I can't fulfill a
part of boys that they want, and it's good because
I can see bullshit easier.

I just
need to stop sex before someone thinks it's
a possibility. Most guys will assume that I
also want sex based on attraction, and
that's fair, because I'm an exception.
I just need to somehow insert that
message into the script of mee-
ing>>>sex as soon as I can, to
prevent expectations. Wish
I had an orange hanky
on the right pocket, ha
ha.

I will
NOT feel bad about
not allowing
boys to have
sex with
me. This
is about
ME

3/3

I wanna be a firetruck when I grow up.
I wanna be a kid when I grow up.

3/6

Don't

focus on

making things into

art. Pretty much just use

art as a way to access things or

make opportunities to do things, most

which is probably increasing serotonin levels!!!!!!!!!!!!

3/23

I've been
finally diag-
nosed with
mild autism
and border-
line ADD. :)

3/25

[to Ewan]

G'day,

I'm going to go first, I need to get some shit off my chest to carry on with my day!

First and most important item is that I was just diagnosed with mild autism and borderline inattentive ADHD. No surprise at all, I knew these things for awhile. I just needed to have that officially documented so that I could fall back on it if I needed to.

I see it as just a variation of being human, so I don't feel inferior or any of that. I love and accept myself for who I am, because if I can't change myself, I need to make it work! Trouble is, a majority of society does not take autism into account. Fortunately, it is possible to make it work in a positive way, just gotta figure out how!

Last summer, I had no job because I was deathly frightened of working. It's not the boringness of working, it was the rather pronounced anxiety I had about: being expected at a specific time, having to be there the entire time when I'd rather be doing anything else, the possibility of fucking up, the possibility of ruining things for someone else, the possibility of damaging a customer/client, the possibility of overstepping boundaries.... etc. etc. I know, a lot of this seems normal, but the level of anxiety I can receive with these things literally keeps me up at night. It's the reason I decided to get into grad school instead of waiting a year or two... I basically had a 1-3% chance of getting into grad school based on numbers, which is significantly more difficult than a job at McDonald's! That's how I think.

Today, after reading my class evaluations, I realized that I just cannot do teaching. It's what I've been wanting to do for 8+ years, but now I know I can't do it. It's not that I'm a bad teacher—I have 8 students taking a class with me again—but it just gives me so much anxiety about... pretty much everything outside of the classroom. I'd be much more relaxed not doing this in grad school, BUT that's what's providing me a living (instead of being \$80,000 in debt!). I am not really great, as I can't stay organized, I mix up things all the time, I am not always clear... but I make it a point to make the class fun! I'm pretty much resigned to being self-employed, which sounds ideal anyways. I'm sure there are jobs out there that I would love, but I'm not counting on that at all.

[boxing portion of this e-mail cut and pasted into following page]

Sex-wise... well, the asexual realisation came from the fact that I was having sex with people who made it a chore for me. Meaning, those people are very sexual and I felt like I had to perform to a certain standard... the type of people who become savages and moan and groan and talk dirty, when that isn't my thing at all.

With some of my guys, they just remain themselves, no more and no less. And I love that, and it's enjoyable then!

I'm also really turned off by guys who just want sex, and those who clearly want to go past my boundaries, and those who want to make it THEIR experience and not OUR experience... and that's many guys, so I just need to avoid that.

The biggest obstacle is that it's really difficult for me to be physically aroused. Otherwise, sex can be fun!

Megahugs,
Daniel



In hopes I can Look Back and Laugh

3/17/2015

I want to tell you a little story, 'cause it makes me warm inside

\\
Though my desire to wrestle built up for a couple decades, a month of membership on this site passed before I did something about it. The hesitancy lay in the ubiquity of Submission as a primary interest. That frightened me a bit, because the only pain I imagined accepting would be incidental to the pinfall matches I craved. That notion was debunked rather swiftly.

Ah, but an unfulfilled desire persists, though my fear seems based more in reality.

Boxing.

///

I suppose I'm an agonophiliac: combat stirs me up. It's at odds with my pacifist nature, though the seeds of curiosity were planted at an incredibly impressionable age. Though I'm morally opposed to disrupting another man's homeostasis, it becomes desirable in the specific context of regulatory guidelines and... equipment.

Part of the appeal of watching a boxing match is wondering why in the bloody hell would these humans engage in this knowing they will experience unpleasant physical sensations repeatedly. Yet, I'm still fond of the idea. And yes, I fantasize about doing it as well.

However, I do not particularly enjoy pain (giving and receiving). I have never delighted in being struck in any way, even when pregnant with a jovial tone. I never feel a rush when concrete wins debate versus skateboard. The only "fight" I've been in boasted no actual blows, and concluded with my walking away after my friend's flying drop kick off a bench landed more than a foot away from his target.

I'm a bit weary of it all, especially since most perceived aspects of boxing don't appeal to me: I don't care to prove myself, or to be better than my opponent. I have no desire to train (I like to improve on things by doing the thing itself), or to mold myself into better shape. I don't need another outlet for aggression, anger, whatever. I believe I simply desire friendly and fun chunks of light sparring.

In a dream world, I'd be able to box as much as I wanted, but without the pain (I'd also be able to consume an unlimited amount of lactose). The contest would then rely on wearing each other out to a knockout. Health would abruptly be replenished, and permanent damage isn't a thing.

You see, I don't think the aforementioned world really exists. My fantasy involves much more than I know I want in reality. So what do I do? Sock'em Boppers? Jumbo boxing gloves? A shot of morphine?

Yes, I know: ignore the collywobbles and indulge.

Boxing!

He taught me, very briefly, 1-2-3-4-5-6, a couple dodging things, and that's about it. I didn't mind, I didn't want to do endless training right then, I just wanted to learn the bare minimum to safely spar.

That's when I started shooting the video. I just wanted him to punch me, to see what it looked like, but then he told me to fight back, so I did! You can see what happened in the video. And that's what we did. And honestly, I was really jazzed to do more!

My hesitation to do so came from the pain thing (as well as the macho, competitive culture of that, but I know I just need to find the right people). He wasn't punching very hard, so it didn't hurt, and the adrenaline helped loads! I just loved the feeling of facing my opponent the entire time (whereas wrestling not nearly as much), and both of us trying to punch each other but not be punched... my, what a concept, but it was quite exhilarating! I definitely want more of it!



3 had a sort read of panic attack my the 23 evaluate minutes ago.
I was trying, to complete the pen exercise too Joe sent to me.
I had trouble and couldn't do the ones I had trouble with last year,
despite having a year's worth of time not to learn it.
I'm following the directions as best as I can, but I etc
ignorable, it's not but, working.
Something is ignored always fucking them up.
I realized how much fucking they obviously.
I've realized no idea what I'm doing incorrectly.
I'm following it as best as I can. But it's not fucking working.
And I'm supposed to fucking teach this tomorrow?
I can't fucking teach what I don't know.
I well, can't I'm fucking disorganized, I'm an illustrator.
I don't just know not it for for me, shit.
But in charge of teaching I might be better at a
But I don't know what I'm doing.
I class seems good at a fucking sucks.
This need to be as self-employed.
And of course, this led me to think how fucking incompetent I am at everything.
The only thing I'm good at is art.
But there's no fucking way to really make a living off it.
I've realized I hate school.
I'm so fucking not wanting this to be all.
It just still seems like being myself, sucks.
I dragged this through fucking syrup.
I seriously feel like I'm just using up resources and not contributing anything to this planet.
At least I just get's in the self-harm.
I want other to be in the same circumstances.
This is one of those times where I had a boyfriend who lived with me.
I just needed a fucking break.

4/10

I just read what I wrote above.

Holy shit, that's scary.

I'm glad I'm out of that place,
but I do understand the need to just feel all crazy
to get it out of my system.



Darryl, 28

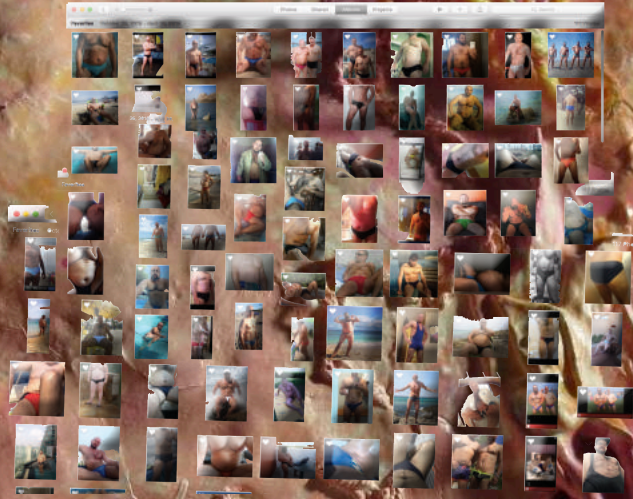
Owner at Self-Employed Lane Community College less than a mile away

Homo otter checking out the hegemonic oppression of the heteronormative.

2 Friends For Common Connections

4/11 I need to have the guy ask if I'm comfortable with sexual activity BEFORE we meet. I am incapable of addressing concerns in-person.

I have positive SLAP rep.



LIKE WHOA Hil Is fun looking at your mag. I was looking at Andrea Reynolds (I remember the name 'cause I like Reynolds wrap), and I was wondering if you could send me a sticker to put on my fullpipe so I can look at her while doing frontside 190 kickturns! Please, I need this! Is badicali!

—Susie, via e-mail

Susie, your letter was totally badicali. Thanks.

Dan ei space hey bro the ready to fight? Joseph Robert Moore yeah should we wait until we get to school? Dan ei Sure Joseph Robert Moore so what's that thing for? Dan ei it's a m d 2007 Mac 20 inch with ram upgraded from two GB 24 GB Joseph Robert Moore I'm not going to ask what it's for Dan ei who do you think is going to win the show? There's only one correct answer Joseph Robert Moore I've got to say you Dan ei obviously Who won the white box show? Joseph Robert Moore me Doesn't everyone think that they won the show? Dan ei yeah Unless they really fuck up I think I lost the white box show Andrew Douglas Campbell started the winning gallery show thing Just I Robert Moore who? Dan ei our friend Andrew Douglas Campbell Or is he not your friend? Joseph Robert Moore yeah he's my friend I think I fucked up today I had a chance to buy a roll of red velvet spendex for \$20 but I already bought a \$10 telephone I didn't want to start spending \$30 at Goodwill day Dan ei yes you totally fucked up Joseph Robert Moore what's with all of the tenants today? Dan ei I don't know Oh wait there's a big ass track meet today Joseph Robert Moore I just found out that a guy I used to run track with just one 10 \$30,000 on wheel of fortune And you'll that's really cool Just f Robert Moore yeah but I don't really like him Dan ei fuck him But he's probably a nice guy Just f Robert more yeah he's one of those people who does so well at life and makes you feel shitty But he's kind of smug Dan ei why don't you beat him up and take his money Joseph Robert Moore yeah I'll ever see him around UCLA I will definitely do that He'll say where 30 and I'm studying psychology and you're trying to bully me into giving me giving you my money? And I'll say yeah Dan ei I'll see him I'll beat him up for you Joseph Robert Moore yeah you should ask everyone if your name is Brian OD Most of the time they'll say no but when someone says yes punch him in the guy and say that's for Joe more Dan ei Joseph Robert Moore Joseph Robert Moore yeah Dan ei I never mind just Robert Moore I hope I didn't fuck up yours or anyone else's schedule Dan ei no I was just doing stuff Oh here's these things for you I've had this for a year Just for more you can still use it if you need it Wow Dan perfect I will all right tooties Dan ei it's OK I'll all my roommates why Here's the string cheese it's the last one I gave the other one to Dan Just f Robert Moore that's very kind of you Dan ei yes it's pure

I'm not getting tired of wrestling, but it's not as interesting as it once was to me. Yes, of course, I will always love it and enjoy it for, ahem, aesthetic reasons, but it's not something I obsess over anymore.

Part of the reason comes from the fact that it feels pretty limited. By this, I mean that there's only a certain gamut to operate within, based on the limitations of possible opponents and my lack of technique.

I feel that if I did some proper training, I would feel quite rejuvenated. I'm always just kinda stuck. Maybe the only thing I really like about it is the resistance? (and the body contact) No, well, there's plenty of things.

I'm just quite adverse to the culture that surrounds wrestling. First of all is the guys who do this; they're generally bros, or pretty competitive people. I really dislike that, I want FUN. I also am not into the training part of it. Nothing about training seems like fun whatsoever.

The same thing is there with boxing. However, that's much more intense! However, it's so fresh to me.

I do wonder how much of it I enjoy because it's novel and scary, and how much interest I actually have in it. It's just something I need to figure out by doing it!

I know I'd definitely feel more comfortable if it was an LGBT club! Just like Ewan's. It's funny, I don't put my sexuality at the forefront, but I really feel comfortable within the queer community... well, at least the quieter folk, ha! I think there's a certain vulnerability to being non-heteronormative that makes me feel better.

But that's funny, because I don't know of any straight friends that are homophobic whatsoever. I do know I'll never get as close to them as I do with my man zoo. I think that's probably because of the shared experiences that render us vulnerable, like coming out. And feelings are often more on the forefront, just more emotional honesty... I also love the cuddling and the comfort of the physical contact that takes place, because that solidifies that bond. I'm sure straight women would be okay with that more than straight men, but neither would feel right... so yeah, a shared experience helps tremendously.

I talked to Ty about my sexuality not being at the forefront, but most friends I made outside of the school context are bears. I wonder if that really pushes my sexuality forward...? Because that fact isn't incidental. But is it? I do gravitate HEAVILY toward those who are most like myself. My ideal friend (husbear?) would probably be a mildly autistic, INFP, overlapping taste in culture, skateboarder... but I'd prefer them to be "left-brained," responsible... among other things.

It's weird how I really like people that are similar. It makes me feel really weird, but I think that people might actually want that more than they admit. At least I know for sure that I want them to not look like me. I love difference in looks quite a bit, as long as it's to my standard of what I aesthetically like...

And I'm wondering if non-Austic folk prefer people like themselves as much as I do. Of course, people want to have things in common, but I don't know how much in common they like them... ah, fuck it.



LIST OF STUFF (MINE ONLY)

Plus the barter price.

“fuck off” written with my hair. ~2 years of my head hair shaped into a phrase I probably say less often than I actually want to.

Send “fuck off” to a friend via text message, OBO.

Rainbow bladez from my ex.

Pay my Comcast bill, or size 11 Chuck Taylors (low top), or a '95 forest green Honda Civic, OBO.

One-take acapella cover of Aerosmith’s “Get a Grip” CD.

Give me something really embarrassing that you made (art, poetry, music, etc.).

Bag with hair and red paint and a paper triangle. I made this in my first year, and I “challenged” (lol) myself to keep it all three years.

Give me something you’ve also kept for three years, or a box of Q-tips, or floss, OBO.

You’re a city boy now. Those words were uttered by my ex’s father to my ex after living in a big city for a year, and that was devastating to him, I think. The city boy/country boy thing was something I had never heard of before then. I’m a city boy, through and through.

Give me 3 blank white medium t-shirts, OBO.

Papers with text on them about myself (dis/likes and FAQs). The FAQ is to save time and energy. For the dis/likes, I just wanted to get some stuff out there that usually just sits in my head. I especially wanted to call myself out for some shit. It was pretty helpful.

Tell me something you usually don’t talk about.

The box with the books about sex that I made. I felt like I had some funny/awkward/some-what unusual sex stories to share to those who want to know.

E-mail me a miniature sex story, or just take one, OBO.

Lil’ animal diorama

A bunch of miniature animals (at least 20), or Super Mario 64 DS + WarioWare Touched!, OBO.

Brown rainbow pillow. I had my cub friend make it for me, and he said it’s magic because we’re making it for our own community, and it should bring us more bears. To further magic it, we both jizzed into the stuffing.

Make one for me, or materials for another one, OBO.

Bear flag painting. I had already done one for the show that made me realize that I’m gay and not aromantic, though I guess this is me claiming my alligience in full ownership.

Gift me Priority Access on Bear411 or 6-month Scruff PRO membership, oil paints in these colours, Viagra, OBO.

Bear stripe speedos.

Host a bear speedo party, OBO.

Body awareness drawings and descriptions.

Tell me about your body awareness.

Books I did when I was a kid that I will never live up to.

Make me a kid again, or legally marry me (I must agree).

Book with puppies on cover that is about a puppy who becomes a neon artist. I think this was done in third grade.

Guarantee me a career as a neon artist.

Diamond colourful painting that represents reducing my anxiety through my sound>>>visual “synesthesia”

Me-sized weighted blanket, or treat me to gigs/concerts/shows, or purchase 10 CDs for me, OBO. [My Nina wants this one.]

It’s fun to be friends with everyone painting. I just wanted to do something really dumb.

Introduce yourself to 3 strangers, or write a nice pretty letter to me and 2 other friends with the same exact message, OBO. [My cousin Josh wants this one]

Chalkboard landscape. I make a lot of (temporary) chalk work at Domino’s while waiting for pizza, so I thought this would be fun.

Have a kid less-than-7-years-old make 10 drawings for me, OBO.

Little drawings all over. They are visual representations of the statement I gave for the catalogue.

Kiss a dad or just take them.

These letter-sized “posters” are things I wish I could do for a living.

Give me a warm embrace, or text message your mom “I love you,” OBO.

Videos: Finnegans Wake, that I have not completed because I don’t want to rush it... I feel like it needs more context. Skateboarding videos were for my students on how to get from one place to another. “Wrestling” with Graham was silly but strange for me because it’s not what I want from wrestling. Devil Daggers is my record in the game that I accomplished for this show, and it also is a metaphor for anxiety... yeah.

The videos are always free, but I’m trying to sell the mid-2007 20” iMac + crummy keyboard + mouse for \$300 firm, for insurance purposes.

Obnoxiously bright red painting

Scream as loud as you can in a public place (this gallery counts!), OBO.

It’s okay to be sad painting. My ex-roommate told me this, which is important, because I often try to stay positive and not really let negative feelings happen. I’ve been doing this, and I don’t feel as good, obviously, but at least I recognize that it’s healthy.

Write me a letter about a sad time and how you dealt with it, OBO.

Big blue painting I made to feel good

Hug me for one minute straight, hold hands walking around the block with me, OBO. [My mom claimed this one with both offers, but we didn’t walk around the block.]

The form of the thesis I did for the show.

E-mail me some very personal thoughts, or send me your own thesis, OBO.

I also have a bunch of little index cards in a box, left over from the White Box Show (but I still really like them)

Smile at least once in your lifetime.

Stuff by other people that I asked to put in this show.

Stain Code II: Daniel's Dick Adventure by Andrew Douglas Campbell. (He had already done one for himself, and he mentioned that he wanted to do it with others, so I volunteered. Of course.)

"Five shirts, customized or modified by the purchaser." [I'll be claiming this]

Like mother like daughter by Anne Magratten (mari lol put stuffed animals in it)

"My painted crates titled like mother like daughter are outside your studio door for thesis. They cost admission to another show or a hand written secret. I love you Daniel!"

Duckinstrument photo and profile painting by Daniel Patrick Shaw (he used to be my student)

Chili cheeseburger

Horses doing cocaine by ??? (from the hourse show lol)

Make a family, or at least try your darndest (within your lifetime).

Book that my mom did (she used to do calligraphy)

A portal to La Habra, CA.

Square painting with pink stripes by Alex Wurts and Daniel P. Lopez (nice)

"I want to barter for a bad painting in exchange for our collab. It has to be a bad one."

lacroix boix by Jeff Cashier (lol cute)

"think about a basket of kittens for 30 seconds"

Jiz jar by Jason Soley (he was Natalie's student lol)

"Whatever you want to do with the Jiz is up to you."

Dolphins and other radness by Natalie Wood (in a tiny gold frame lol)

"Trade mine for anything holographic."

Cool lil' owl from Christa Connelly (I was in her fake TV show)

"In return I would like a hand written note saying I was right and he does suck."

Rental agreement from Joseph Robert Moore (I didn't feel like printing out the ~40 other pages he provided, sorry)

"I want \$1200 for this shit."

Banner and 50xthings poster by Matthew Wayne Christy (he nice)

"A high speed ink jet laser printer compatible with Macintosh"

Random stuff all around from Bill Henke (all of it came in a box and it was overwhelming)

"I would make it simple and make every thing the same "Value". If that is actual moola, a buck or two should do it or a Quarter for that matter. If you can get a meal or two out of it, or beer, doughnuts, deck and wheels hey its great."

I should have been a DOCTOR by Jea Alford (<3334)

"Daniel's favourite piece of your art." [I claimed this one]



Humans, clockwise, starting above:

Mom, Daniel, Nick (brother)

Papa (Tio Ray (uncle)), Madrina (Tia Jeanne (aunt)), Nino (godfather/uncle), Nick (this was the best photo of Papa y Madrina that my mom sent me).

Nino, Daniel, Nina (godmother/aunt), Kevin (cousin)



Family

Wow! I spent so much time with them.

First, let's get the negative out of the way: I probably missed opportunities to talk to people because of them. I had to lead them to open the cards. They didn't get to see me kiss any bears. lol.

It was fun to hang out with them, though. I wasn't annoyed! There were a couple times I wanted to talk to people, but that wasn't too bad. I'm not sure what they thought of the wall of stuff that wasn't mine. But they said my show was cool, and of course, I'm not sure how much of that was genuine? I know they really liked the pretty synesthetic painting, of course, that's the most easily accessible one!

They did, of course, notice the FAQ and dis/likes of myself.

Particulars

Synesthetic piece: I think they all liked it/thought it was neat ("they" = everyone minus Nick and Kevin—they don't vocalize anything).

Bear pillow: I told my mom and Nick about James/magic/jizzing in the pillow. Mom thought it was funny, Nick said it's cool (?), Kevin just laughed. Nino, regarding the bear speedos: "Looks like she dropped those on the floor," or something that implied that I had sex with a girl and she left them at my place. He made it a point to tell me that "joke."

The animal diorama was "cool" or "neat" by Tia Jeanne.

Nick was disappointed FUCK OFF wasn't in pubic hair. They thought it was funny. Stain code: I was able to explain it pretty well to my mom. I'm really glad I was able to tell her that I piss on dudes. And she seemed like it was interesting, but relatively nonplussed. I told the others, too, and I think they were pretty much the same.

Jiz: only Nick, Kevin, Mom, maybe Nino/Nina got it. Nick asked what it was, I told him to try it, he asked how old it is, I said a week, but he still didn't.

Madrina y Papa were studying it, it was fucking funny.

Nick: "You don't like EDM?" Me: "Fuck no." Nick: "Alright."

Mom held my hand and gave me a minute-long warm embrace for the blue painting. Nick said there's no room for it while we discussed the logistics of how to give it to her.

Devil Daggers: Nick asked what it is. I told him it's for Windows. Okay.

Nothing much said about the other videos, even the wrestling.

Summer N Gray enthusiastically came up to my circle of family, and they all said hi. She asked my brother if he was my brother, and he said Yeah. Summer then said He told me he might have hired an actor. I think Nick said It's possible. Summer told my family that I might have hired them all. I think they laughed. Summer N Gray seemed satisfied.

mari lol was so hyped on meeting my mom. It was precious, and of course, my mom was a little shy about her celebrity.

A couple others met my family. Can't remember too much.

Brian Sean Gillis! That was funny. He spoke about how big of a deal this was to me, that a lot of my work was coming to this. He explained a little about my work to them, maybe even how I've grown and shit like that. He asked me if I was using family photos for the thesis. Yeah. He also said he thought I put him on my committee because he's bear-like. I told him no, it's because he's fucking awesome and he asked me if Santa Claus is real. mari lol said she had to turn away when she heard that, or something like that. lol.

Wot I Think: Thesis Show

5/7: "I would like to be less all over the place" candy?

Too much

5/7: "This needed to happen"

What I did is what I needed to do... deal with anxiety, talk with family, call myself out... etc.

5/7: "Stuff, if some of this filler?"

I could have had less stuff. This thought is at odds with my previous thought, "This needed to happen." I imagined how powerful it could have been with just the bear stuff. But I also wanted to have stuff for the family. And maybe I could have gotten rid of contributions. But I do think this goes into my next thought:

"DUMPING STUFF AT SCHOOL"

Basically, I think I just had to do as much as possible to get it out of my system. I won't be in grad school again, so this was the last real opportunity to just deal with the ideas I need to now, so that I can move on.

5/7: "I've been reacting to school so much... Has been inescapable"

I'm just really plugged into art school, instead of operating independently and bringing that stuff here (well, not totally true, just look at the social media section). It's not a bad thing at all, I am just making work for this context, because I'll never be in grad school again.

Once I'm done, I can do what I want on my own timeline... though I'm happy to have had deadlines to understand my way of working with time.

6/9: This thesis document is one piece in itself, made up of multiple bits, with the show being one portion of it.

Neil Daigle Orians

I was taking a shit and browsing aimlessly through Growlr, and this boy popped up in the Online section. I found out he was also finishing grad school (but at University of Connecticut instead of University of Oregon), and checked out his work based on his website that he listed on his profile. I'm always weary of most artists, but... whoa, I actually love his work! It's very idiosyncratic and non-complacent, both being my favourite qualities in an art "practice."

I asked about his thesis, and he granted me the document via e-mail. I knew it would be relatable, but I didn't know it would be *that* relatable. There are discrepancies, naturally, but let me clunkily name a few overlapping elements:

"I try to make things that remind the viewer that it's ok to be sad, but it's also ok to love yourself."

A bit of my work deals with facing my own demons, calling them out to deal with them. Coincidentally, I do have a painting that says "It's okay to be sad," and that's something I need to remind myself of.

I also exhibit positive feelings about myself, to balance out the problems that I have. I feel it's important to not ignore parts of oneself for comfort's sake; sometimes one just needs to feel fucking scared, and let people know that feelings of all types are crucial.

"Invoking a personal narrative allows the viewer into a level of intimacy with the artist[...], creating an intimate moment between viewer and artist."

Hear, hear. I used to avoid it at all costs, until I realized some artists were giving themselves to the audience, and not just demanding attention.

"Everyone is an other. At some point, everyone experiences otherness. For some it causes a rare moment of confusion. For others it is a familiar daily ritual in a world that seems to do whatever it can to remind you that you do not belong. For the most part, I can blend. [...] My beard is bushy and often unkempt, much to the chagrin of my mother and husband, yet this lack of grooming allows me to pass. Yet even with my ability to assimilate, carefully groomed over years of trying to fit in with my brothers and friends, I am still an other."

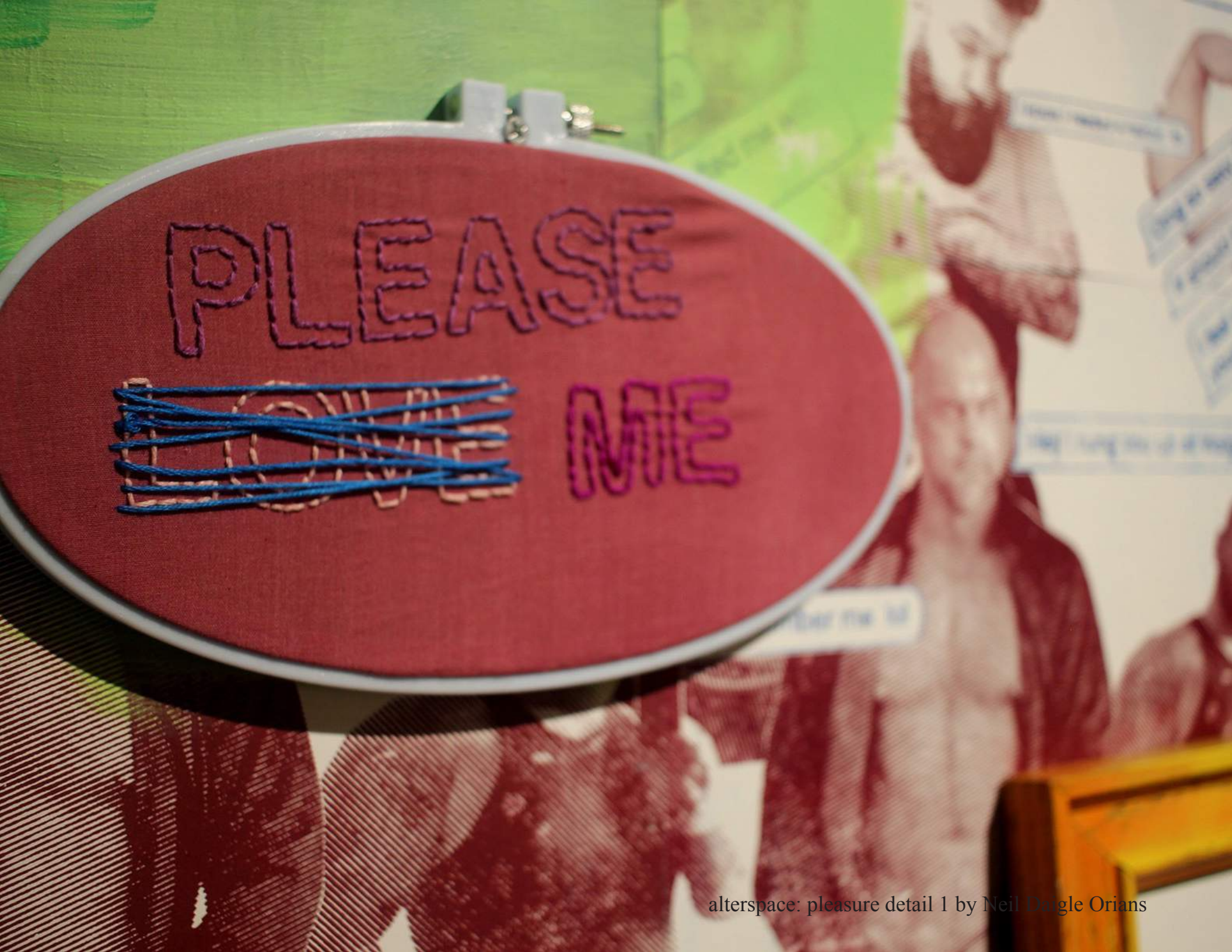
I experience the same thing. I often pass as straight, even to the point where someone won't believe that I'm gay. It doesn't happen by design, it happens because I favour aesthetics that prevent anxiety that comes with attention. This tends to be what a masculine-presenting straight males would "typically" wear, that is often based more on utility than fashion (this also plays into my lower-than-normal tolerance for sensory input, because clothes needs to feel okay against my body). And yeah, my mom used to complain about my beard, too.

There is a pleasure in being marginalized. The sense of pleasure that comes from looking at the majority and thinking, "Wow I'm glad I'm not one of them" is indescribable. While I understand the reality of oppression and the tragedy of my history, I still can say, "I love being queer."

Agreed. Though I do pass as straight, I get off on PDA with another masculine-presenting guy: kissing, hugging, holding hands. This is how I feel the most subversive, by perverting the male side of the gender binary.

I do my best to express my queerness casually while avoiding assimilation. I don't think sexuality really should matter in the big picture, but it's impossible to deny that it affects people. I attempt to present my side with as much nuance as possible, acknowledging the weirdness of differences of non/heteronormativity.

This also applies to my autism, as well as being non-white in Oregon. How am I different, and when does it matter?



PLEASE

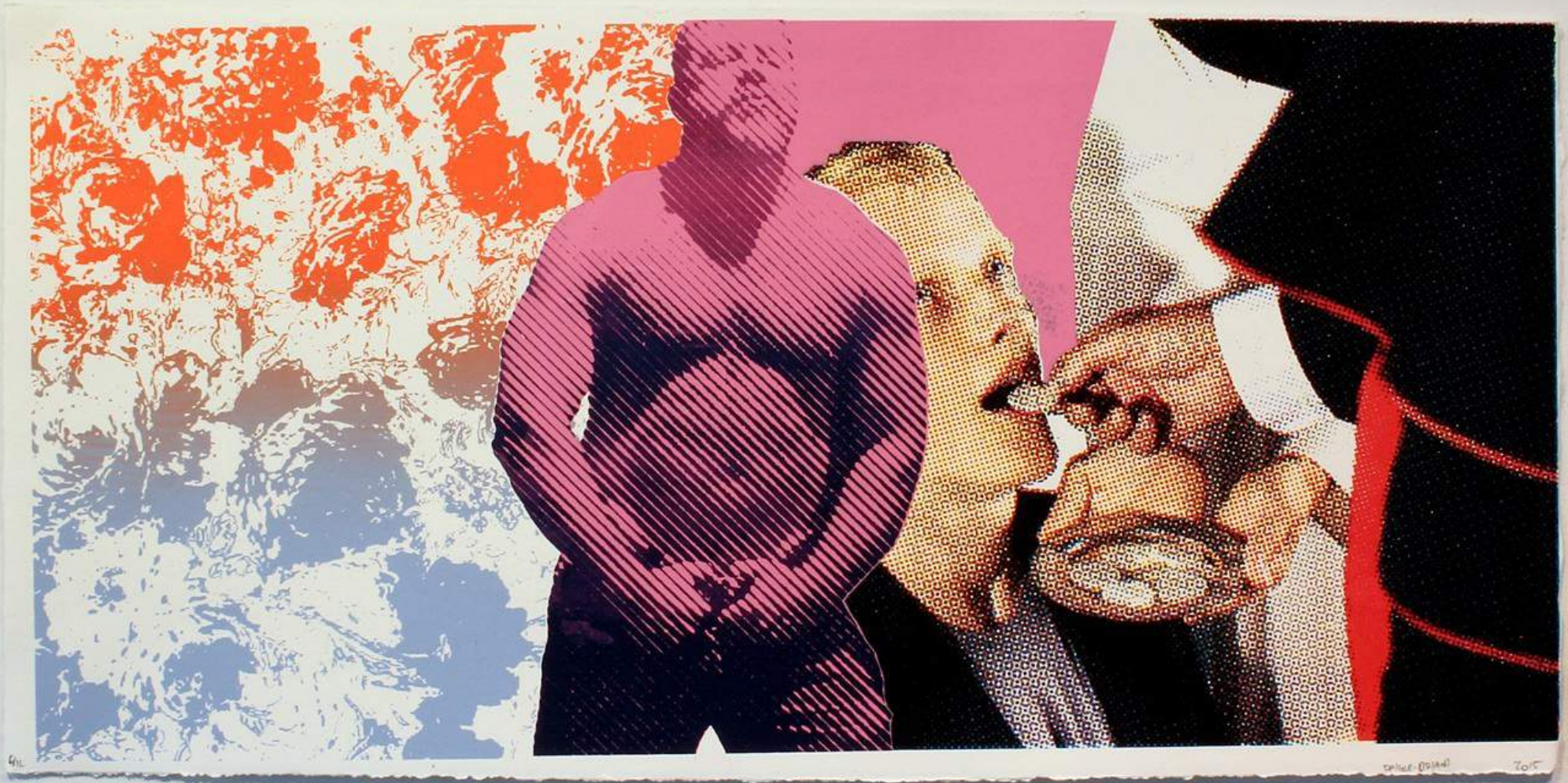
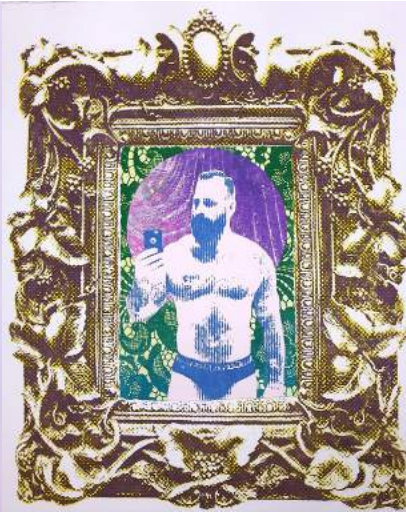
~~NO~~

ME

MASK4MASC

by Neil Daigle Orians

Investigations in manifestations of queer masculinity, taking a particular interest in daddy and bear subcultures. In creating this work, I am thinking about how bodies interact in virtual space (namely, gay dating apps and social media). This ability to connect with people from all across the world simultaneously creates an outlet and opportunity of objectification. Sometimes, by becoming less anonymous, we become more objectified.



MAN ZOO

Age	Met	Location	Sex	Sexual comfort	Comments
31	2016	Eugene	Hugs	na	[REDACTED]
21	2014	Eugene	Hugs	na	[REDACTED]
48	2014	Anaheim, CA	Cuddles, peck, [REDACTED]	na	[REDACTED] gift of gas, energetic, [REDACTED]
31	2016	Seattle/Portland/SF	Hugs	na	[REDACTED] hairy outer [REDACTED]
28	2013	LA, CA	Cuddles, hugs, peck	na	[REDACTED] helped me understand gay/queer
28	2015	Eugene	Hugs	na	[REDACTED] too afraid to let me help him, desperate
26	2016	Portland	Hugs, peck	na	[REDACTED] colorful
72	2016	Eugene	Hugs	na	[REDACTED] feeling horny, not into him at all
7-19	2016	College Grove	Hugs	na	[REDACTED] Cute, but not my thing
26	2016	Eugene	Hugs	na	[REDACTED]
19	2016	Eugene	Naked cuddling	na	[REDACTED]
24	2016	Eugene	Hugs	na	[REDACTED] Not sure what he thinks of me [REDACTED]
48	2015	Portland	Pecks, sleepover in underwear	na	[REDACTED] dark ambient, [REDACTED]
7-30-35	2015	Eugene	Hugs	na	[REDACTED] goofy, nice
65	2016	Portland	[REDACTED] cuddling, pecks, wrestling	na	[REDACTED] Super sweet, [REDACTED] too soft to fight
52	2014	[REDACTED]	Cuddling, wrestling	na	[REDACTED] really great guy, super enthusiastic
35	2015	Eugene	Hugs	na	[REDACTED] soft spoken E
35	2015	La Puente, CA	Frot, JO	5	[REDACTED] nerdy, pecked chest, [REDACTED]
62	2016	[REDACTED]	[REDACTED] foot	5	[REDACTED]
39	2016	[REDACTED]	Frot, JO, oral (swallow)	5	[REDACTED]
24	2014	Centon, CA	JO, [REDACTED]	5	[REDACTED]
39	2016	Portland	[REDACTED] JO, oral	4.5	[REDACTED]
38	2013	[REDACTED]	Frot, JO, oral (swallow)	4	[REDACTED] long-distance friend
7-50	2015	Springfield	JO	4	[REDACTED] INFJ, [REDACTED] adorable in person
52	2016	Long Beach, CA	Pecks in public	4	[REDACTED] Wanted to be monogamous; friends only; awkward; sensitive ;
38	2015	Portland	Frot, JO, oral	4	[REDACTED] [REDACTED] loves his company; met really quickly; [REDACTED]
4	2016	Eugene	Kiss on the lips	4	[REDACTED]
7-28	2016	Eugene	Cuddling, kisses, wee-touching	4	[REDACTED] [REDACTED] introduced me to Steam
46	2015	Eugene	Frot, JO, oral	4	[REDACTED] [REDACTED] pony-ride, kinky
38	2016	[REDACTED]	JO, oral	4	[REDACTED] super sweet, [REDACTED]
32	2015	Eugene	Frot, JO, oral	4	[REDACTED] trustworthy, [REDACTED]
7-40-50	2016	Eugene	Hugs, kisses	3.5	[REDACTED] awkward, [REDACTED]
46	2014	[REDACTED]	Hugs	3.5	[REDACTED] Kinky, [REDACTED]
[REDACTED]	2014	Eugene	Frot, JO, oral	3.5	[REDACTED]
26	2015	Eugene	Handjob, JO	3.5	[REDACTED] hung out once; [REDACTED]
22	2014	Eugene	Frot, JO, oral, wrestling	3.5	[REDACTED] great friend, [REDACTED]
7-50ish	2015	Eugene	Frot, JO, misc. oral, wrestling, WS	3.5	[REDACTED] Wrestling partner, [REDACTED]
39	2014	Eugene	[REDACTED] handjob, JO	3	[REDACTED] really great guy
37	2014	Portland	Frot, JO, oral	3.5	[REDACTED] smart, [REDACTED]
7-24-27	2015	Furterton, CA	Oral	3	[REDACTED] Met once, lives in FL, now, former
29	2016	Springfield	Frot, JO, oral (swallow), WS	3	[REDACTED] awkward, [REDACTED]
7-35	2015	Eugene	Hugs, kissed on the neck	3	[REDACTED]
43	2016	Eugene	Cuddling, pecks	3	[REDACTED]
32	2014	Eugene	Frot, JO, oral	3	[REDACTED] super kind
38	2015	Whiter, CA	JO, oral (swallow)	2.5	[REDACTED]
22	2016	Eugene	French kissing	2.5	[REDACTED] Awkward about attraction, [REDACTED]
[REDACTED]	2014	Eugene	Cuddles, JO, wrestling	2	[REDACTED] Young, [REDACTED] awkward
7-40-50	2016	Eugene	Hugs, peck	2	[REDACTED] other, [REDACTED]
7-20-26	2015	Portland	Hugs	2	[REDACTED] Met once, moved to PDX
[REDACTED]	2014	Eugene	Frot, JO, oral, rim	2	[REDACTED] sexually aggressive, played with my junk on the bus
69	2016	Portland	Kissing, wrestling	2	[REDACTED] Adult wrestler, sweetly, [REDACTED]
7-40ish	2014	Eugene	JO, oral, wrestling	1.5	[REDACTED] First wrestling partner; too sexual
29	2015	Eugene	Cuddling in underwear	1	[REDACTED] Humorous
7-40ish	2014	Portland	Frot, JO, oral, rim	0	[REDACTED] non-sexual side is great

Man Zoo = the boys that I have some form of relationship outside of school (this list is specific to my time in grad school). Most of them I have slept with in some sense, some are strictly platonic, and one or two I met just to hang out with. All of them are queer/gay/non-heteronormative.

One reason why I created this list is to keep track of these boys.

A more important reason is to understand who I am the most comfortable with, sexually. This is a huge deal to me because I experience anxiety nearly anytime I get busy with someone:

a. Because I'm a hypochondriac, I know many facts about many STIs. However, despite my knowledge, I somehow figure out a way that something could have been transmitted to me, no matter how unlikely. There is absolutely nothing I can do to stop this.

b. I find myself losing my will to speak up against something I don't want to do. I'll almost always say "I feel great" or "I love that sound of that," even if those statements are false. I don't understand my pronounced aversion to conflict/opposition, but I'm guessing it has to do with my autistic wiring. Regardless of how respectful one is with boundaries, he will almost always be unaware of my discomfort.

Additionally, it points out to me that I'm engaging in sex much more than I want to, especially since it produces more anxiety than pleasure! Thus, through this data collection, I am learning how to alter my current social environment to manifest something more desirable.

When I completed the chart to the point where it is now, I decided to be celibate for a month or so. With this method, I have a solid reason to reject any offers (otherwise I'd still go along with requests).

It is important for me to begin giving myself power to say "no." I've had to tell a couple people so far, and it's helping me build confidence in myself.

This chart also helped me realize that I have met 56 boys since I've been in grad school.

Fifty-six.

All I know is that I'm wired to be constantly stimulated with new experiences—in this case, that would be new people. Obviously, with the previous column on this page in mind, it's not based in lust (however, I will admit that I have a voracious appetite for cuddling).

My ex-roommate called me "emotionally slutty," meaning that I grow close to many guys very quickly. I'm much more interested in hearing "I've never really talked about this with anyone" than "Wanna touch our naughty bits together?" I'd rather love than fuck, basically.

I am aware that I am incapable of monogamy. I consider myself a Relationship Anarchist, essentially meaning that I have unlimited love to give, of all different types, to whomever I choose, without having to label them. I want to re-emphasize the unlimited love: only time limits how much emotional investment I can sink into a person.

The key part to all of this is integrity. I always treat everyone fairly and uniquely. The way I feel about one person is different than everyone else. I never lie or cheat; I can only be honest with everyone.

I always attempt to make some positive impact with every person, though that's not always guaranteed. I can't say for sure, but I feel like I'm doing an okay job at the least...

Regarding the list: It should be noted that I'm censoring information for privacy reasons. I kept in as much information as I could that would not reveal the person, deleting names and any identifying unique/idiosyncratic traits.



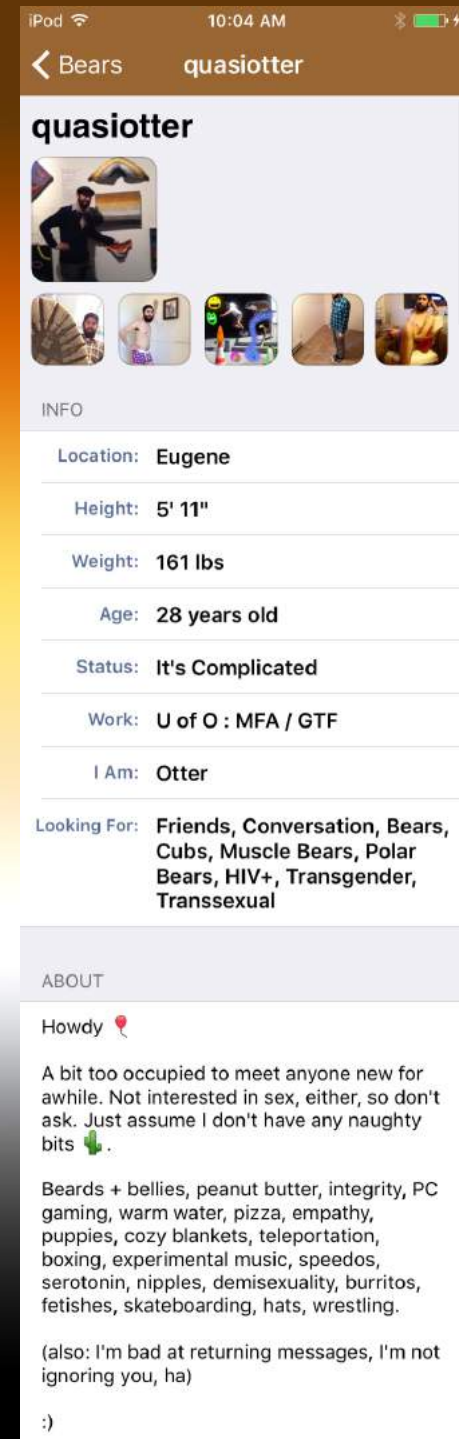
This mobile app is marketed for bears/chasers/everyone in between.

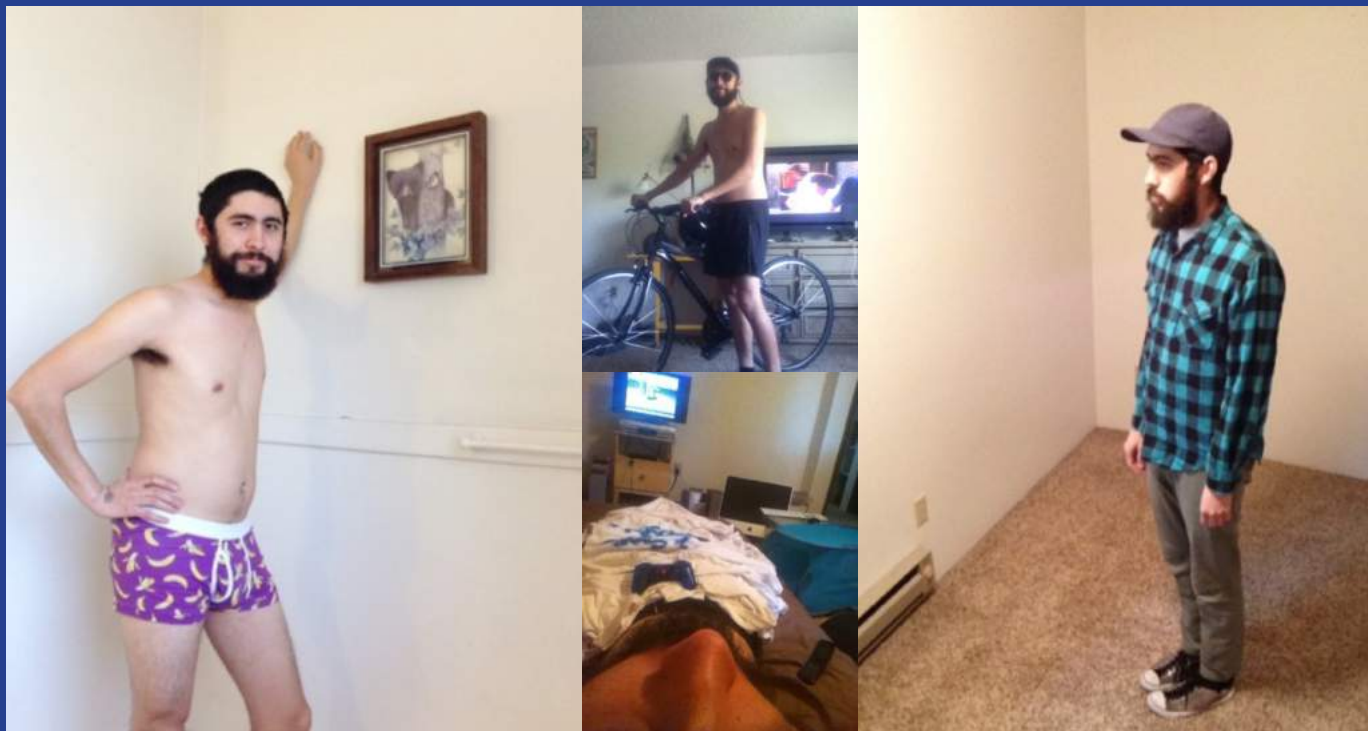
Being a smartphone location-based app, it's seemingly the most ubiquitous way of "meeting" bears worldwide. Though I'm contributing to this hegemony... y'know, fuck, it's a really great intuitive system, so I'm on it all the fucking time. If I don't keep my iPod unlocked, the wi-fi will reset, and I'll have to wait for it to connect again, so I usually just leave my device unlocked and open to GROWLr.

I meet most of my guys here, because bears.

Looking at attractive people boosts dopamine levels. I realized that looking at bears on this app actually helps me wake up when I get up to take a shit. It might be a placebo, but at least I feel a teensy bit more alert after checking cute boys out. I sometimes compliment them, or respond to something in their profile, whatever... so I end up chatting with loads of guys all over.

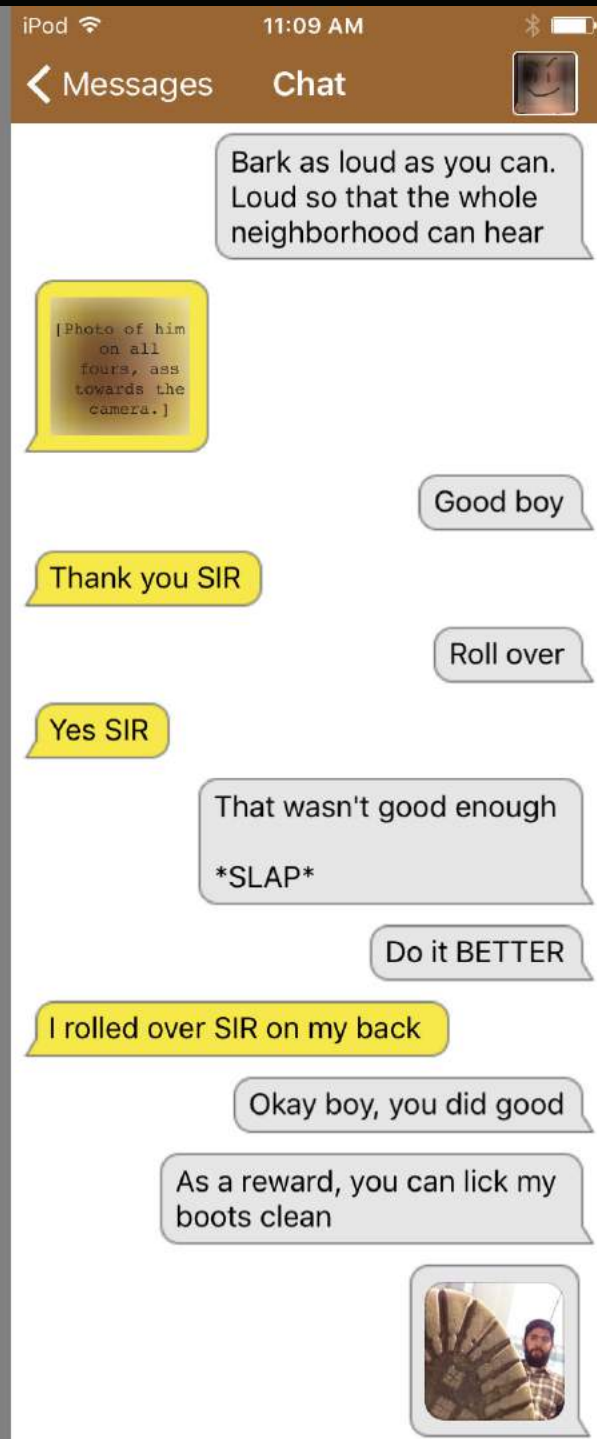
I change my profile text (about me) often. I find more efficient ways of saying what I want, or I figure something out about myself, or I just want to make it dumb. The only constant is to keep it succinct, and to have a happy face at the end.





The images on the top row have been some of my main profile photos. These are the first images people would see while browsing through the grid of bears on GROWLr.

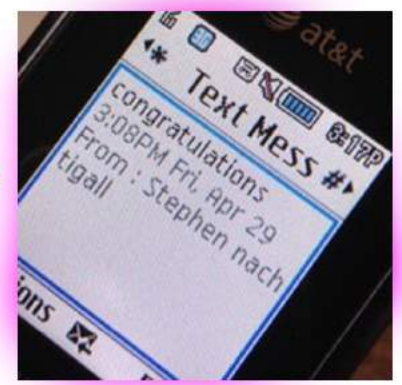
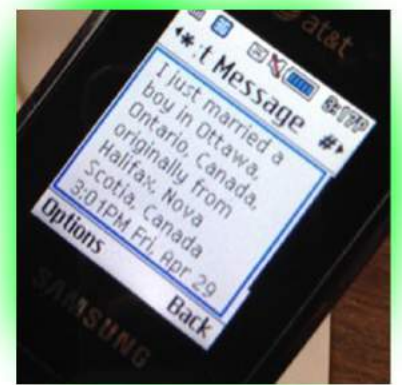
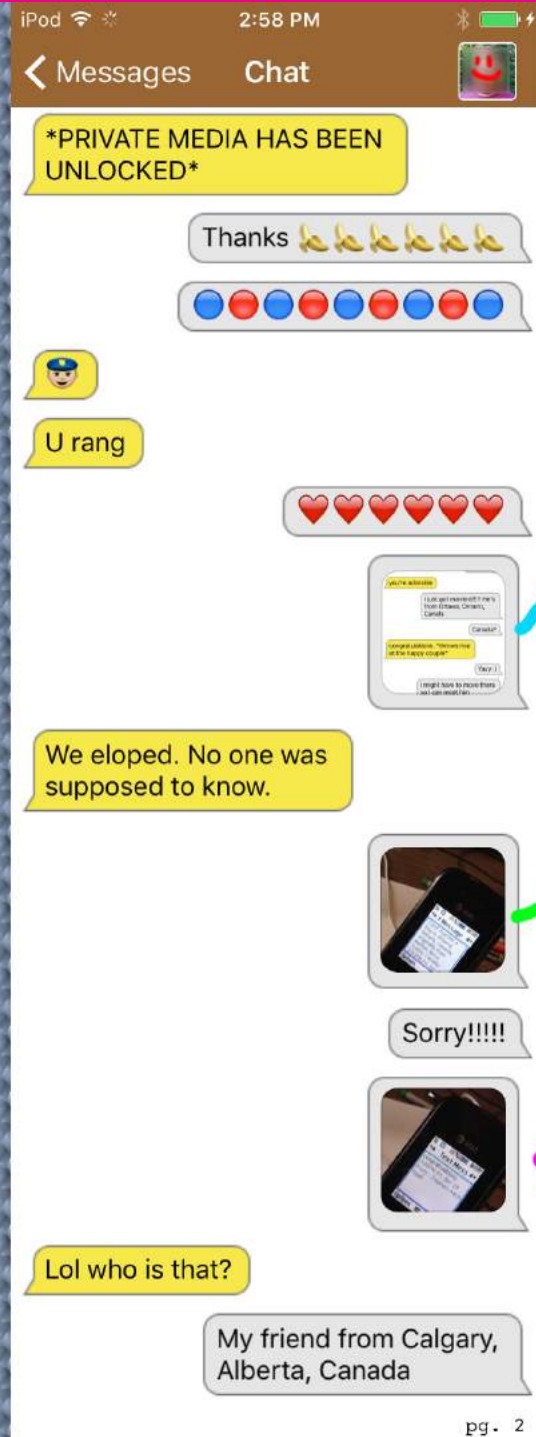
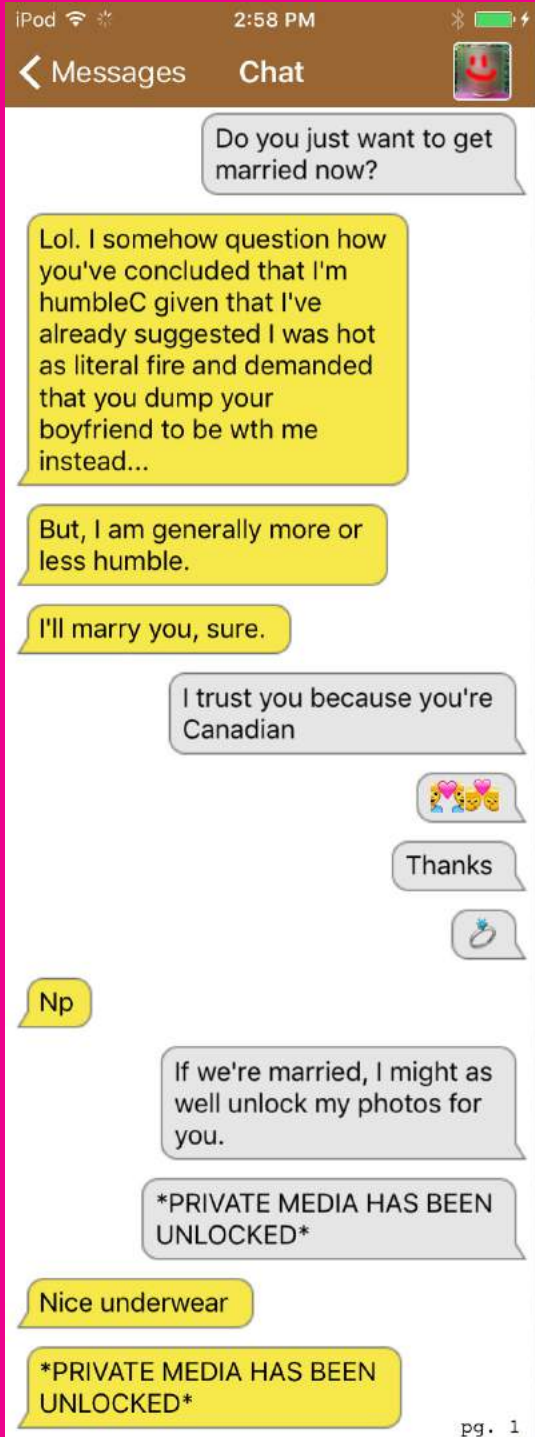
The images on the bottom row are a select few private photos I would have to unlock for every individual user. Unlike many boys, I do not post my naughty bits here; I make it a point to keep their presence to in-person viewing (with very few exceptions).

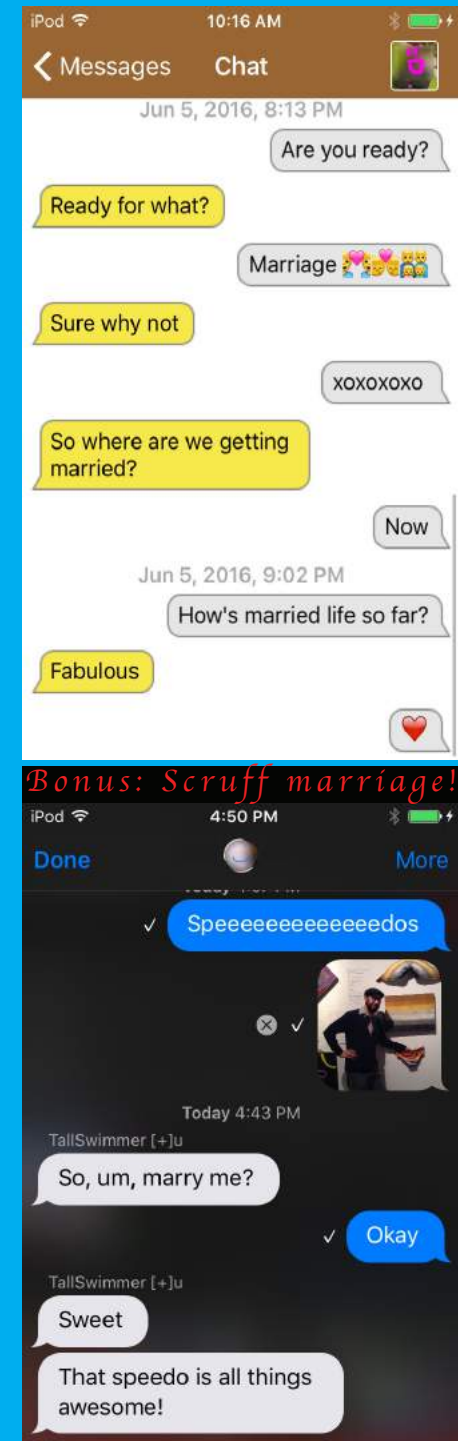
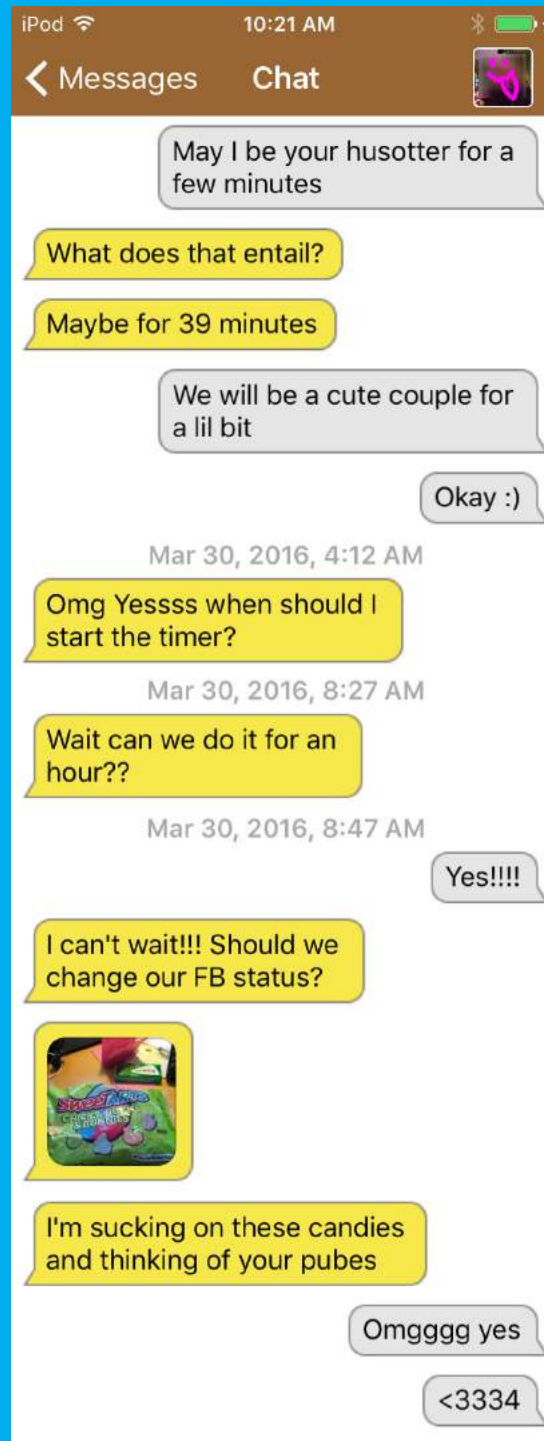
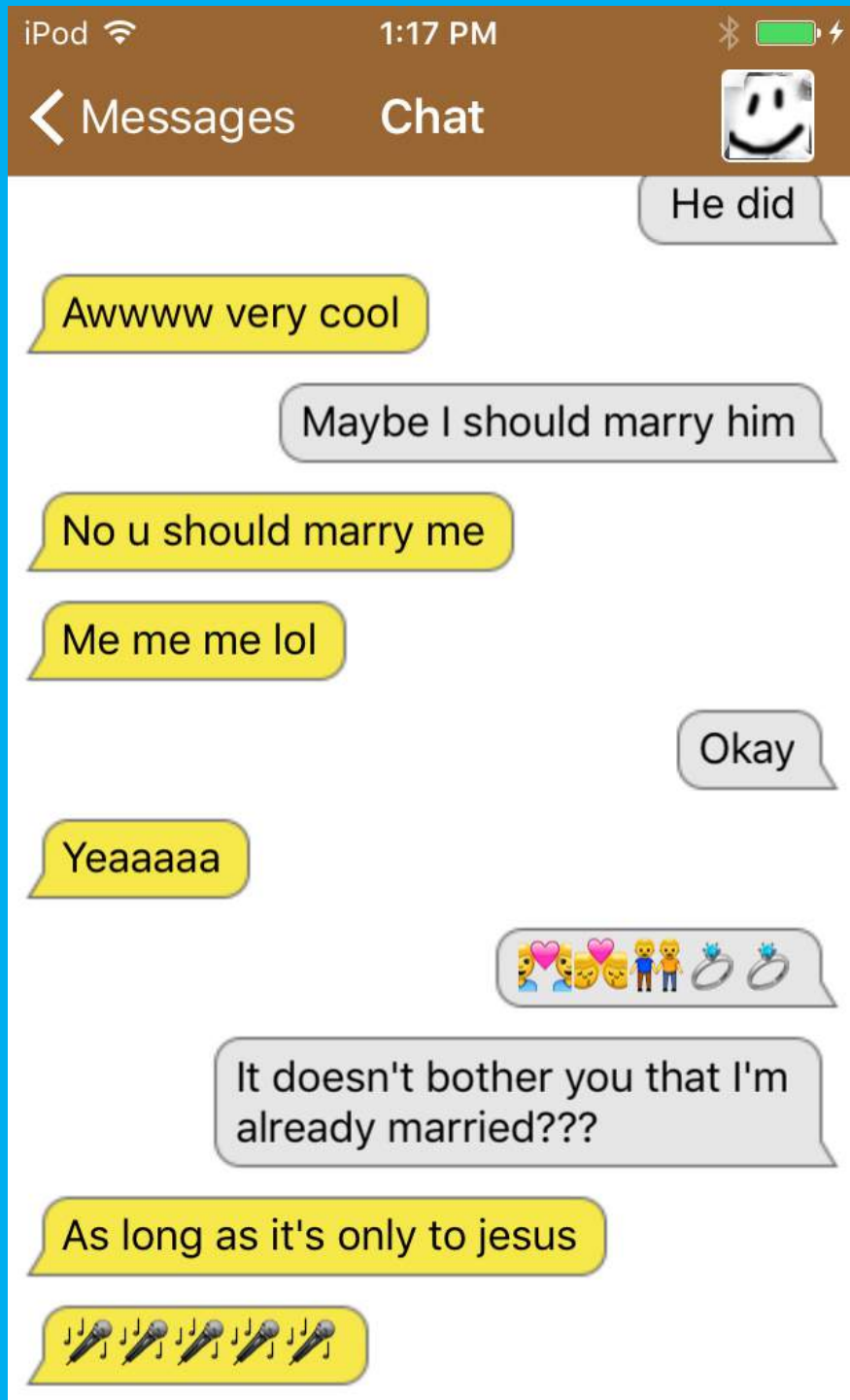


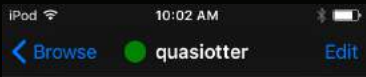
MY FIRST EXPERIENCE WITH DOM/SUB ROLEPLAY.



My GROWLr marriages







quasiotter
 Online Now, 0 ft away
 28 years old, Dating
 Hispanic/Latino, 5' 10", 161 lbs,
 Smooth

I am
 Bear

I am into
 Bears, Geeks, Transgender,
 Poz, Queer

I am open to
 Friendships, Dates, Chat Only

**My sex preferences &
 safety practices**
 No Sex

What I do
 U of O / GTF / MFA

What I'm looking for
 Nothing right now, as I'm
 finishing up school.

Regardless, I'll only be
 interested in platonic
 friendships for awhile.

What interests me
 Beards + bellies, peanut butter,
 integrity, PC gaming, warm
 water, pizza, empathy, puppies,
 cozy blankets, teleportation,
 boxing, experimental music,
 speedos, serotonin, nipples,
 demisexuality, burritos,
 skateboarding, hats, wrestling.

I love holding hands in public.

Scruff

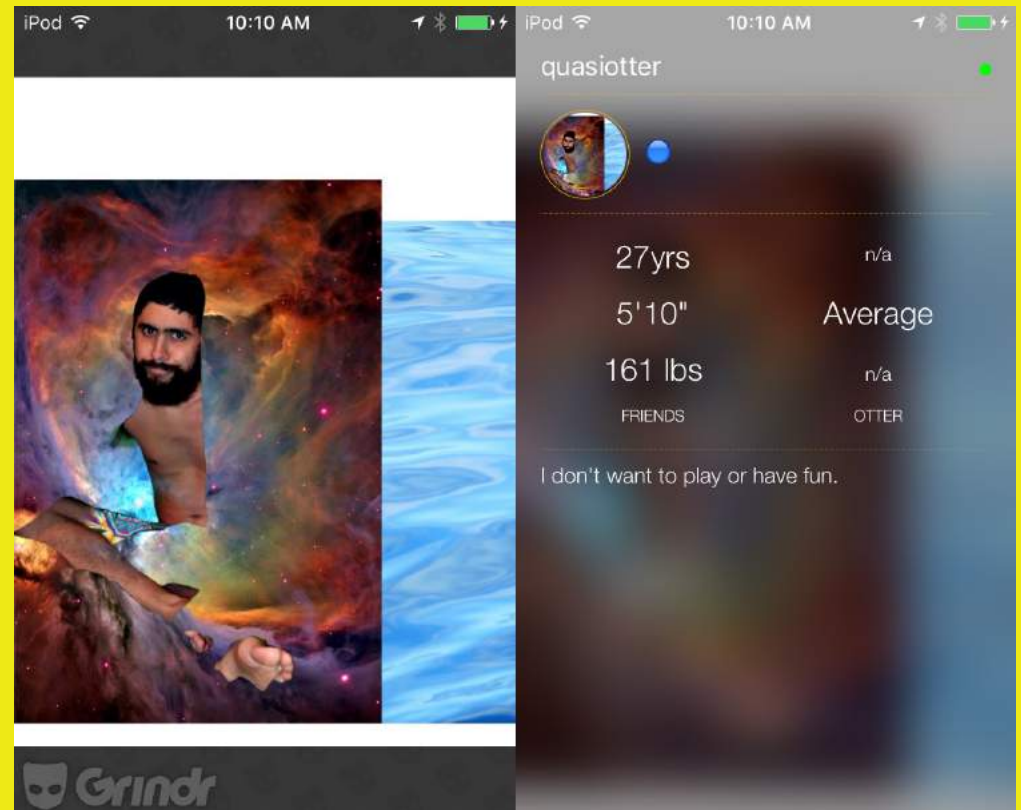
Scruff falls somewhere between Grindr and Growlr: masc guys next door are the typical diaspora, and musclebears are the most Woof'd at. Thus, I created a scene of myself in my most masculine clothes in a moonlit forest. I don't use this much because one must pay for a lot of features Fuck that.

Grindr

Grindr consists mostly of young gay males. Loads of college kids inhabit this app, a big chunk of them not out, so blank/no face profiles are plentiful. Furthermore, the users of this app have the reputation of being shallow, stupid, and highly judgmental. Fortunately, I don't experience much of that, because people rarely message me.

I knew I couldn't avoid acquiring it for some reason, and I still have it to chat to the four people I'm still in correspondence with. I created this profile image to appear creepy and unapproachable. I don't think I need much help in this scene, regardless.

In this context, "play" and "fun" refer to sex.



FACEBOOK

LAST YEAR, I DECIDED THAT I WANTED TO GO ON A DATE WITH A GIRL TO SEE WHAT IT'S LIKE. I CHOSE TINDER BECAUSE CRAIGSLIST SEEMS LIKE IT'D BE TOO SKETCHY, AND OKCUPID JUST FELT BLAH.

I HAD TO UPGRADE MY IPOD IN ORDER TO DOWNLOAD THE APP. HOWEVER, IT REQUIRES THE USER TO LOG IN WITH FACEBOOK. IT IS SUCH FUCKING BULLSHIT, CONSIDERING I HATE FB AND ITS DEATHGRIP ON SOCIAL WHATEVER BULLSHIT. I TRIED A COUPLE WORKAROUNDS, BY ATTEMPTING TO FIND PRE-EXISTING PROFILES TO LOGIN WITH, USING RANDOM E-MAIL/PHONE NUMBER GENERATORS, ETC., TO NO AVAIL.

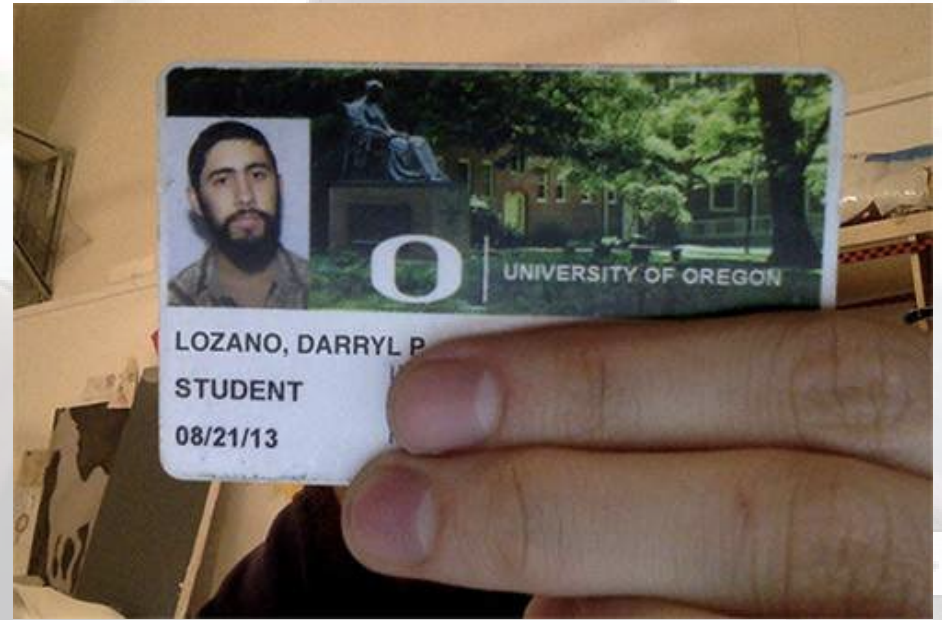
I DECIDED TO JUST USE MY ALIAS, DARRYL LOZANO, THAT I ASSIGNED FOR CL BUSINESS AND SIGNING UP FOR STUFF. THE INFORMATION IS PRETTY MUCH IDENTICAL TO MINE, EXCEPT FOR THE NAME AND BIRTHDAY. HOWEVER, FB REJECTED IT: "WE'VE ASKED YOU TO VERIFY YOUR IDENTITY BECAUSE IT LOOKS LIKE YOU MAY HAVE MULTIPLE ACCOUNTS OR MAY NOT BE USING YOUR AUTHENTIC IDENTITY." FURTHERMORE:

"IF YOU'VE ALREADY TRIED TO LOG IN TO FACEBOOK AND FOLLOWED THE INSTRUCTIONS, BUT WEREN'T ABLE TO VERIFY YOUR IDENTITY, PLEASE REPLY TO THIS EMAIL AND ATTACH AN IMAGE OF YOUR GOVERNMENT-ISSUED PHOTO ID TO THE MESSAGE. YOU CAN USE A SCANNER OR TAKE A PHOTO OF YOUR ID.

IF YOU DON'T HAVE A GOVERNMENT-ISSUED PHOTO ID, YOU CAN ALSO SEND US 2 DIFFERENT FORMS OF ID (EX: SCHOOL ID, CREDIT CARD) THAT BOTH SHOW THE SAME NAME. ONE OF THE IDS MUST ALSO INCLUDE A PHOTO OR DATE OF BIRTH THAT MATCHES THE INFORMATION ON YOUR FACEBOOK PROFILE.

IF YOU DON'T HAVE AN ID THAT SHOWS THE NAME YOU USE IN REAL LIFE AND YOUR PHOTO OR DATE OF BIRTH, YOU CAN PROVIDE 2 FORMS OF ID THAT SHOW THE SAME NAME AND A GOVERNMENT ID THAT INCLUDES A DATE OF BIRTH OR PHOTO THAT MATCHES THE INFORMATION ON YOUR PROFILE."

JUST AS I EXPECTED, I COULDN'T SIMPLY USE THE DARRYL LOZANO U OF O ID I JUST PHOTOSHOPPED. I DECIDED TO JUST TAKE THE TIME TO ALTER MY DRIVER'S LICENSE. FINALLY, THEY ACCEPTED IT. THE WHOLE ORDEAL LASTED 5 DAYS, WITH THE MAJORITY OF TIME SPENT WAITING TO HEAR BACK FROM THEM.



PICTURED ABOVE AND BELOW ARE THE PHOTOS I USED TO GAIN ACCESS TO FACEBOOK AFTER BEING DENIED. FUCK 'EM.

THE BACKGROUND IMAGE IS A SCREENSHOT OF MY FAN PAGE. AMY MORE-LOCK SET IT UP, I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT. IT'S REALLY FUNNY, THOUGH.



I quit Facebook around 2011 because I didn't like how the online interactions differed from those in-person. I still dislike that, however, I just needed a Tinder account.

I don't feel as if I'm lying when I say I don't have a profile. I run it under the avatar Darryl Lozano. The activity I produce there is largely inconsequential to my life, though I really enjoy making really stupid posts, because they make me laugh.

There are extra benefits that I did not anticipate:

- a. Notifications of when Bear/parties happen.
- b. Easier way of tracking bands I like playing in Eugene.
- c. "Stalking" potential roommates, when I was looking for one.

I'm "friends" with my Scottish pals I have yet to meet, random people in Eugene, my "husband" in Florida, Chloe Muffins, and now, a couple friends I know.

I'm scared of going down a slippery slope of actually using it since I'll have much more free time. Fuck.

Darryl Lozano shared The Tab Edinburgh's photo.
January 31 · 🌐

How many students does it take to change a lightbulb? (Scotland)?

Glasgow University - 75
One to change the light bulb, fifty to protest the light bulb's right not to change and twenty-five to hold a counter protest.

Strathclyde - 5
One to design a nuclear powered bulb that never needs changing, one to figure out how to power the rest of Scotland using that nuked light bulb, two to install it and one to write the computer programme that controls the switch.

Caledonian - 7
One to change the light bulb and six to throw a party because he didn't screw it in upside down this time.

Edinburgh - 1
He holds the bulb and the world revolves around him.

St Andrews - 5
One to change the party, two to co-ordinate the press, one to call the electrician and one to get daddy to pay for it all.

Heriot Watt - 3
One to change it and two to figure out how to get high off the old one.

Napier - Only one, but he gets 10 course credits for it.

Dundee - 10
One to buy and fit the bulb and nine to petition for the electrification of Dundee.

Aberdeen - 2
One to change the light bulb and one to crack under the pressure.

Stirling - 0
Stirling looks better in the dark.

RSAMD - 5
One to change the bulb and four to do an interpretive dance about it.

The Tab Edinburgh with Stuart Murray Mitchell and 2 others.
January 27 · 🌐

Same old St Andrews

Like Page

Darryl Lozano shared UNF Student Union's video.
April 18 · 🌐

i married a quesadilla!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!



Darryl Lozano Hi guys 😊
Unlike · Reply · 👍 1 · January 26 at 9:17pm

Darryl Lozano i can like my own stuff lol
Unlike · Reply · 👍 1 · January 27 at 5:07pm

Darryl Lozano tru
Like · Reply · February 16 at 8:51am

Darryl Lozano
May 26 at 1:46pm · 🌐

bonie erecton

Like Comment Share

Chloe Muffins and Bob Ball

Bob Ball Bonny size o baws on ye D biyy
Like · Reply · May 26 at 2:49am

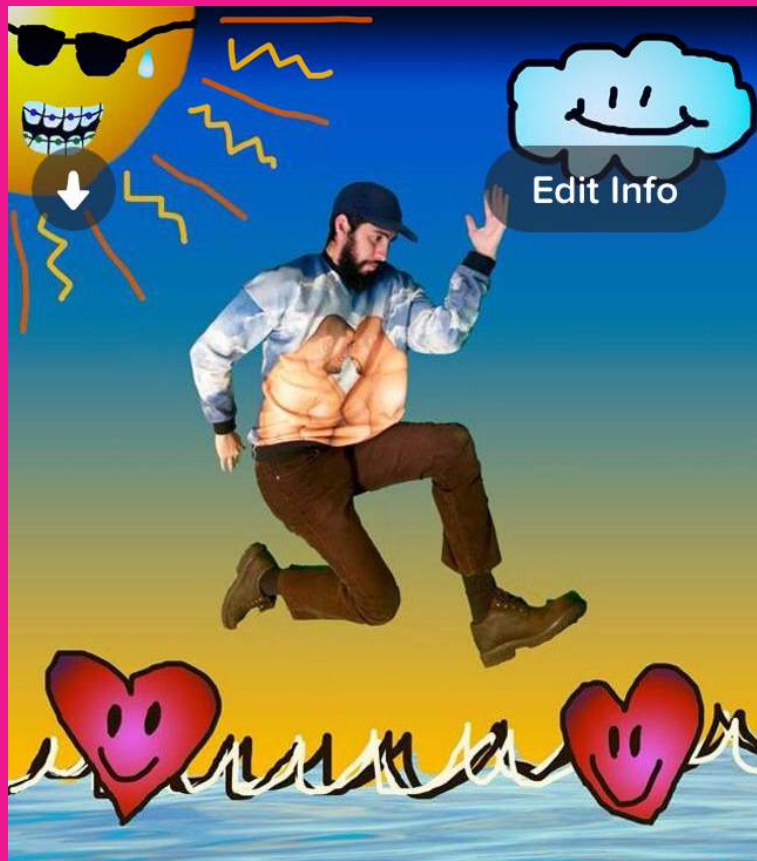
Write a comment... 📷 🗨

Darryl Lozano
Yesterday at 12:29pm · 🌐

babt bauttsack sandish

Like Comment Share

Anya Wild, Andrew Douglas Campbell and Brock Ertel



Darryl, 28

Owner at Self-Employed
Lane Community College
less than a mile away

Homo otter checking out the
hegemonic oppression of the
heteronormative.

2 Friends For Common Connections

<---This is my Tinder profile.

I've matched with a few girls, and I'm currently talking to one of them for a date. I still haven't done it, even though we've been in contact for a couple of months. It just comes down to the fact that I'm just really into boys. I've probably met/befriended 4-6 dudeguys since I started to work on plans with her.

I also feel that it would benefit me to have more females in my life, considering that I mainly hang around male humans.

The strange part for me is the fact that I'm nervous to talk to girls, even though there really isn't anything at stake, really. Part of it is social conditioning, and I think some of it stems from hearing how shitty straight boys treat women (and I don't want to accidentally do that).

I know this is a hookup app, but... no plans there.
Probably.



★ I need a hot bear to help me stir peanut butter - m4m (Whiteaker)



I just started purchasing organic peanut butter, but I never stir it correctly, so I end up wasting the last bits of the jar. I don't know the proper technique for this, and I need help. You MUST be a woofy bear... shirtless pics or GTFO



This is one of the first instance of using CL (Craigslist). John Edward Allen Tolles convinced me to start purchasing this brand instead of the popular ones with partially hydrogenated oil. However, I didn't realize how to stir in this oil very well.

So, I decided to put this ad up in the Strictly Platonic section of CL. Of course, because it seemed like a “sexy” ad, a couple guys offered their services, when I really just wanted a shirtless pic of a bear.

A man sent me three pictures, including his dick in one shot.

Instead of exploiting him, I decided to recreate the photos so I could show them that way. I took the photo with a pinhole camera made from a jar of Adams peanut butter.

Yes I'm on my way back from roseburg be back around 2 ish can u send me pictures
Mark, this is Daniel, with the watch from Craigslist. I am off of class 2.30-5, does that work for you? I will be by Franklin + Onyx.

Ok send away

Okay, I don't have a camera phone, so I have to e-mail to you

K I'll check it

Just sent

How much?

I listed it as \$70, but feel free to pay more! Ha

Nice I was hoping 35\$

I was originally going to sell it for \$100, which is about 1/3 off the original price

Make a deal .., it's a gift for my buddy from Maui

I don't bargain. I really need money!

Will you consider 50\$

I don't bargain. \$70

60\$

I don't bargain. \$70. Maybe \$69.75

Today

Aw you ain't right hahaha

Haha. It is what it is

What does the watch do

It has GPS, tracks distance, maybe heartrate... I never personally used it. It is a Nike Sportwatch, if you want to look it up.

Is it new

No, my ex used it, like the ad indicates – but he took good care of it – one of those OCD guys, would get pissed if it got scratched

No wonder you booted him

You have no idea. I couldn't even go out with friends if he didn't know what I was doing. Control freak

Dang no excuse for that but you must be hot

I don't think I am, but I do get compliments from hot bears sometimes

Any Picts ... Im a good judge I'll email you one of me

Okay, I will send you one back when I get to my studio

Sweet what is your email and I'll send u one

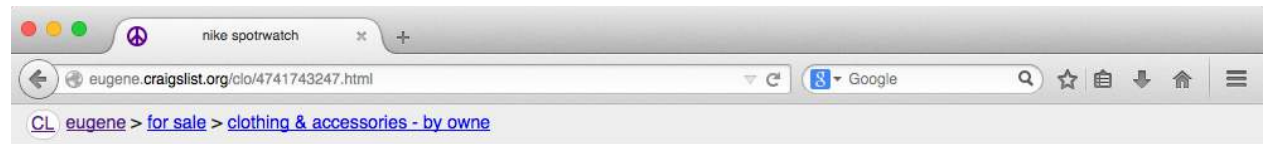
Lakewithlegsinsteadofwater@yahoo.com

On its way

U get it

Back in Eugene now

I am in class. I get out at 2.

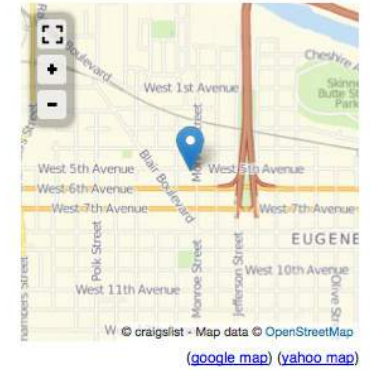


★ nike spotrwatch - \$70 (eugene)



i have a working nike sportwatch , my ex gave it to me to sell .i don't know how often he wore it before we moved in together, and i honesly don't know if he wore it much when were together... i guess thing like that forget me.. i just remember eating lots of arb'ys and being miserable... i tried to make it work, but i just couldnt. i loved him, but had too break up with him & keep my sanity, or maybe i never had none. i dk. i know i sound like an asshole since he did so many nice things for me, but... fuck

• do NOT contact me with unsolicited services or offers



condition: excellent

K text me
Hey, I don't have the exact address, but going west on Franklin by matthew knight arena, turn right on Onyx, you will cross a short bridge into a parking lot, I will meet you there. I am wearing brown jacket blue jeans blue hat
OK gimme 15 min
Cool
Did u get my pict ? Where's yours
I did indeed reply with mine
Email ?
Yes
I am here in the parking lot
Ok

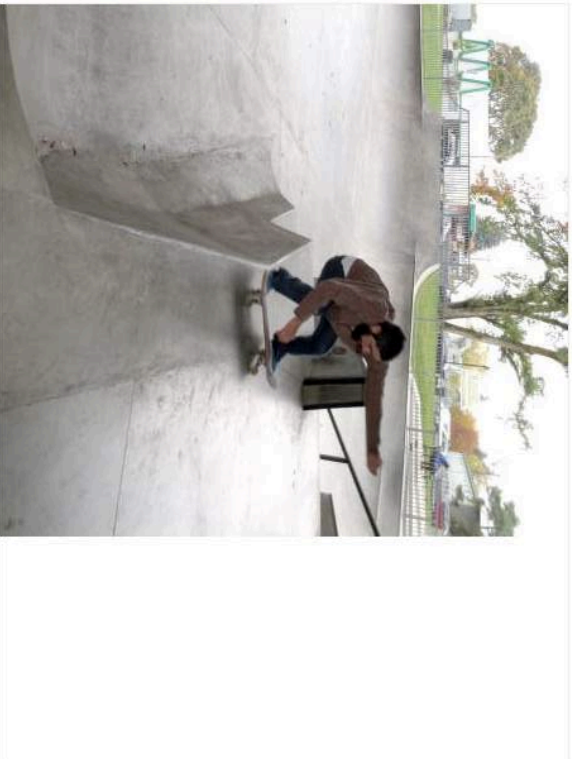
This interaction took place based on the ad for a watch my ex gave me to sell. I wrote a sob story about breaking up with him in the text, just to inject superfluous personal narrative for a simple ad.

The dialogue on the left is text messages between myself and the guy (latter is italicized). It was quite surprising.

As he pulled up to pick up the watch, he just reeked of being a bro—4x4 with dirt, energy drink jersey, bad swagger. I wondered if he was still in the closet.

Nope, he just looking to fuck a sad, vulnerable girl.

★ Roommate for Dec. 1: 2 bedroom / WJ / burritos / wrestling / solitude (Whiteaker)



Abstract: I'm looking for someone to rent a 2-bedroom apartment with starting Dec. 1, in the Whiteaker area, so I can easily go the the WJ skatepark and my two favorite taco stands on Blair (the one next to Tiny Tavern, and El Buen Sabor, between 6th & 7th). I would like to use the living room to bring guys over to wrestle with, and have my own room to shut myself in when I'm home.

I currently live in a 1-bedroom apartment that I moved into with my boyfriend at the time. I'm currently paying \$550, which is a lot for just myself, so I would like to find somewhere cheaper. To be honest, I would prefer to live alone, but if there is someone out there that I could live with, it'd be great to split the cost of a 2-bedroom apartment.

It's important for me to easily escape to the WJ skatepark. My education at the U of O is ruling my life right now, so I need to go to the park to decompress. I also have a social life there, and that's important because it's the only place I have made friends outside of school. It's helpful for me to hang out with humans that have nothing to do with my full-time occupation (I don't go out, because I'm a socially awkward nerd).

The two taco stands keep me alive. I originate from a town largely composed of Latinos like myself, and have been deprived from yummy Mexican food in Eugene until these gems were revealed to me. Everything else, save El Trenecito in Springfield, is inferior. Mexican food is my lifeblood.

I love to wrestle. I've desired to do so my whole life, and finally created opportunities to do so starting this summer. Besides playfully rolling around with a buddy, I also enjoy doing it amateur-style-ish (think high school/college). Also, I wrestle erotically, because that is my favourite form of sex - and this is the only time wrestling will be sexual. So, if you wrestle/are curious/willing to try, I will keep it strictly non-sexual with you. It does not have to be homoerotic, just fun.

I currently use the living room area to wrestle in. It's important to have space to do this in, and that ensures that I keep my possessions to a minimum. So, I hope to be able to use that common space, even if shuffling items around for it is necessary.

I'm extremely solitary, so when I'm not at school, I like to be by myself. I am indeed friendly, but after a long day at school, I need to recharge by my lonesome. I also have a few friends I like to bring over sometimes, so that privacy is important (don't worry, I'm not into loud fucking sessions - I prefer JO and cuddling, anyways).

I'm flexible to similar options as well. I'm a very open person, so fire away with questions!

- do NOT contact me with unsolicited services or offers

I posted several Craigslist ads that said revealed a bit about me, way more than necessary. Most important was my wrestling fetish, and how I required room for it. I also mentioned other interests, including burritos, WJ skatepark, and bringing boys over. I decided it would be best to post a photo of myself as to ensure an honest exchange.

Glossary

A sack of snail shit: An arbitrary item to compare things to.

Agonophilia: I'm sexually aroused by hand-to-hand combat. Wrestling and boxing videos serve as my porn.

Aromantic: Not experiencing a desire to form a romantic relationship.

Asexual: In this thesis, it means I don't really care for sex, though it means many things to different human sapiens.

Autism: Weird brain shit that makes me process stuff differently than neurotypical humans: I don't make connections between abstract things easily, I'm more sensitive to light/sound/smell/taste, I have butt tons of anxiety, amongst many other symptoms.

Bear: Short for Bear Night

Bear: Sexy-ass chubby/hairy gay dudes.

Bear411: A shitty-ass bear social networking site that only becomes decent once you pay.

Bear flag: A symbol of bears, with 7 stripes, and a paw (I don't usually include the paw in my work).

Big curbs: My favourite spot by studios. Manuals.

Bladez: In-line skates.

Bros: Guys who fall into the asshole category... fuck, I'm not going to go into detail about this.

Borderline inattentive ADD: Can't pay attention, space out, forget shit, bad sense of time-management...

Boys: Dudes, guys, somewhere on the gay spectrum. Age is irrelevant. Derived from girltalk-y'know, talking about boys.

Canadastephen: Stephen Mathew Nachtigall

Chloe: Tiny cat living with mari lol, Jeff Cashier, and Joseph Robert Moore

Dis/likes: Likes and dislikes

Equipment: Gear used in wrestling/boxing/other fetish stuff that arouses me.

Horse: Hourse.

Hourse: Horse.

Husbear: Portmanteau of "husband" and "bear."

Glossary, cont.

- INFP:** Best Meyers-Briggs Type Indicator personality. Introverted-iNtuitive-Feeling-Perspective.
- Illustrator:** Adobe program that I had to learn to teach ARTD250. I don't hate it anymore.
- Jizzed:** Ejaculated semen from a dick.
- Man Zoo:** The boys I'm involved with, either intimately, sexually, or platonically.
- mari lol:** Mary Margaret Morgan.
- Masc:** Short for masculine, a way of indicating that a gay male is not feminine, typically in a judgmental way.
- Musclebear:** Buff-ass hairy gay dude.
- Nails:** An arbitrary item to compare things to.
- Neurotypical:** Humans without some mutation in brain processing. Or something like that.
- Non-heteronormative:** Someone who does not conform to the standards of a straight "lifestyle" (sex, gender role, etc.)
- Otter:** A skinny/average-sized bear.
- Panoply:** It's a cute word.
- Pinfall:** Wrestling where the goal is to make sure the other boy has his shoulderblades on the ground against his will.
- Puppy:** Best animal.
- Small curbs:** Canadastephen's favourite spot by the studios. He does nollie noseslides and shit.
- SLAP:** Skateboarding magazine out-of-print, now a forum infamous for shit-talking.
- Sock'em Boppers:** Inflatable large boxing gloves marketed as toys for kids. I've never used them.
- Submission:** Wrestling where the goal is to hurt the other boy until he can't stand the pain. It's more fun than it sounds.
- Synesthesia:** When neurological pathways or something get all mixed up and shit and sound translates to colour or whatever.
- Tiny:** Chloe's dimensions.
- Weighted blanket:** A special type of blanket that puts weight on a body that acts like a hug to reduce anxiety.
- Woof:** A word used to compliment a bear/cub/otter/etc.

Song of the Days

Fall

- 9 28 = Swiss Grid by Turing Machine
9 29 = Chain Reaction by 31knots
9 30 = His and Mine Sensations by Liars
10 1 = Savage Night at the Opera by Destroyer
10 2 = Trip Trap by Tunng
10 3 = Pure UnEvil by Liars
10 4 = It's Working by MGMT
10 5 = It's Working by MGMT
10 6 = Aquarium by Casino Versus Japan
10 7 = I'm Totally Not Down With Rob's Alien by Minus the Bear
10 8 = Never Give Up by Mike V and the Rats
10 9 = Mansion of Misery by Miniature Tigers
10 10 = Silence Is Our Medicine by The Black and White Years
10 11 = Away Again by Minor Alps
10 12 = Buried Plans by Minor Alps
10 13 = Ativan Eyes by Ted Leo and the Pharmacists
10 14 = Kim & Jessie by M83
10 15 = Freeze by Aesop Rock
10 16 = Buried Plans by Minor Alps
10 17 = I Ain't Tha 1 by N.W.A.
10 18 = Going To Your Funeral [Part 1] by eels
10 19 = On, Onsite (Feat. Lil 1/2 Dead) by Kurupt
10 20 = Dropped by Atoms for Peace
10 21 = Trolley Friend by Pattern is Movement
10 22 = Thanks for the Killer Game of Crisco® Twister by Minus the Bear
10 23 = Blue Balloon by Ween
10 24 = Courtesy by Chipzel
10 25 = Out of the Blue by Julian Casablancas
10 26 = Scream for Me by Electric Eel Shock
10 27 = Black Swan by Thom Yorke
10 28 = Grind on me by Pretty Ricky
10 29 = DOLPHINSTOMP by Balam Acab
10 30 = Frozen Zoo by Tera Melos
10 31 = C. 16th * by These New Puritans
11 1 = Boneless by The Notwist
11 2 = Your Life Is A Lie by MGMT
11 3 = Parrot by Stepdad
11 4 = The Trouble With Candyhands by Deerhoof
11 5 = Peach Trees by Pattern is Movement
11 6 = song from Pyoro (WarioWare)
11 7 = 23 by Blonde Redhead
11 8 = Alone Again Or by Love
11 9 = Pink Atlantic by Erica ESO
11 10 = Małe świerki by Stara Rzeką
11 11 = Last Fad by Deerhoof
11 12 = Mothball the Fleet by Deerhoof
11 13 = Floating City by Shrift
11 14 = Never Be The Same by Built to Spill
11 15 = LOLJESUSJW: jeffry by I Cried When Bambi Slipped On The Ice (A True Story)
11 16 = Falls Apart by Sugar Ray
11 17 = Corona (Minutemen cover) by Yo La Tengo
11 18 = Periodically Double or Triple by Yo La Tengo
11 19 = Moonjock by Animal Collective
11 20 = Fluorescent Adolescent by Arctic Monkeys
11 21 = She Has A Girlfriend Now by Reel Big Fish
11 22 = The Mander by Houdan the Mystic
11 23 = song from Kiwi Kraze
11 24 = Trip Trap by Tunng
11 25 = Savage Night at the Opera by Destroyer
11 26 = Talk To La Bomb by Brazilian Girls
11 27 = Chinatown by Destroyer
11 28 = Last Days of Disco by Yo La Tengo
11 29 = Otis by Chipzel
11 30 = Our Way to Fall by Yo La Tengo
12 1 = Heavy Cross by Goxxip
12 2 = Good Friday by Why?
12 3 = Good Friday by Why?
12 4 = MY SPACE by Chicks on Speed
12 5 = Rusted Guns of Milan by Art Brut
12 6 = Who Sees You by My Bloody Valentine
12 7 = Dead Leaves and the Dirty Ground by White Stripes
12 8 = In Another Way by My Bloody Valentine
12 9 = Do You Wanna by Ringo Deathstarr
12 10 = U Got A Problem? by Ludacris
12 11 = In Another Way by My Bloody Valentine

Winter break

- 12 12 = Soft as Snow (But Warm Inside) by My Bloody Valentine
- 12 13 = Top Drawer by Man Man
- 12 14 = Baby's Wearing Blue Jeans by Mac Demarco
- 12 15 = Big Trouble by Sean Na Na
- 12 16 = Girls Like Us by The Julie Ruin
- 12 17 = Reasons by Built to Spill
- 12 18 = Ex Girl to Next Girl by GangStarr
- 12 19 = No Shame in My Game by GangStarr
- 12 20 = Bad Kids to the front by Deerhoof
- 12 21 = from Nothing to Nowhere by Pinback
- 12 22 = Torn Maps by Bosnian Rainbows
- 12 23 = The Truth is fucked by Division of Laura Lee
- 12 24 = Chinatown by Jets to Brazil
- 12 25 = King Medicine by Jets to Brazil
- 12 26 = Woman friend by Chromeo
- 12 27 = Demons Sing Love Songs by Unwound
- 12/28 = Iceblink Luck by Cocteau Twins
- 12/29 = AKA Driver by They Might Be Giants
- 12/30 = East Hastings by Godspeed You Black Emperor!
- 12/31 = human by Editors
- 1/1 = Low Heaven by 13 & God
- 1/2 = Fall Down Lightly by VHS or Beta
- 1/3 = Old and Gray by Maps and Atlases

BONUS FUN

Top 13 Albums of 2015

- Silly Hat vs. Egale Hat by Dan Deacon (2003)
- All Together by Pattern is Movement (2008)
- Fortress by Miniature Tigers (2010)
- Muskabatz by Chad Muska (2003)
- Untethered Moon by Built to Spill (2015)
- Twin Cinema by The New Pornographers (2005)
- Paper Television by The Blow (2007)
- WIXIW by Liars (2012)
- Post-Nothing by Japandroids (2009)
- Summer Sun by Yo La Tengo (2003)
- Barragán by Blonde Redhead (2014)
- Archer's Jamboree by Houdan the Mystic (2012)
- Irreal by Disappears (2015)

WINTER 2016

1/4 = ATIVAN EYES BY TED LEO AND THE PHARMACISTS
1/5 = OLD AND GRAY BY MAPS & ATLASES
1/6 = THE FALLS BY THE OCTOPUS PROJECT
1/7 = BAD WEEKEND BY ART BRUT
1/8 = BOLIVIAN RAGAMUFFIN BY AEROSMITH
1/9 = BRICKS AND MORTAR BY EDITORS
1/10 = BROKE BY MODEST MOUSE
1/11 = STARMAN/REBEL REBEL BY DAVID BOWIE
1/12 = JACKIE WILSON SAID (I'M IN HEAVEN WHEN YOU SMILE) BY DEXY'S MIDNIGHT RUNNERS
1/13 = UNGUIDED BY THE NEW PORNOGRAPHERS
1/14 = SEA CAPTAIN BY PATTERN IS MOVEMENT
1/15 = STRAIGHT OUTTA COMPTON BY N.W.A.
1/16 = JOLLY JOLLY JOLLY EGO BY DIRTY PROJECTORS
1/17 = THE SLOW DESCENT INTO ALCOHOLISM BY THE NEW PORNOGRAPHERS / MEET ME IN THE BASEMENT BY BROKEN SOCIAL SCENE
1/18 = FOR OUR ELEGANT CASTE BY OF MONTREAL
1/19 = BASEMENT SCENE BY DEERHUNTER
1/20 = SOUND OF YOUR VOICE BY PATTERN IS MOVEMENT
1/21 = HISTORY STICKS TO YOUR FEET BY MODEST MOUSE
1/22 = FISHER BARTOK BY RAM HOSS
1/23 = NO ONE KNOWS BY QUEENS OF THE STONE AGE
1/24 = MEXICAN RADIO BY WALL OF VOODOO
1/25 = LIVIN' FREE BY THE YOUNG
1/26 = SWISS GRID BY TURING MACHINE
1/27 = INTRO BY AEROSMITH
1/28 = CORPORAL CLEGG BY PINK FLOYD
1/29 = RAPPER'S DELIGHT BY THE SUGARHILL GANG
1/30 = BECAUSE I GOT HIGH BY AFROMAN
1/31 = PICK UP THE PIECES BY AVERAGE WHITE BAND
2/1 = LIVIN' FREE BY THE YOUNG
2/2 = I LOVE YOU TOO BY DEAD MEADOW
2/3 = DOG NAMED APOLLO BY ATLAS SOUND
2/4 = WHO BY DAVID BYRNE & ST. VINCENT
2/5 = FALLING BY RAM HOSS
2/6 = TOUCH AND GO BY THE CARS
2/7 = GOLDSKULL BY MINIATURE TIGERS
2/8 = CARRY THE ZERO (LIVE @ WOW HALL) BY BUILT TO SPILL
2/9 = SO BY BUILT TO SPILL

2/10 = SPRAWL II (MOUNTAINS BEYOND MOUNTAINS) BY ARCADE FIRE
2/11 = FUCKED FOR LIFE BY DIRTY PROJECTORS
2/12 = U GOT THE LOOK BY PRINCE
2/13 = HOUSE JAM BY GANG GANG DANCE
2/14 = BABY'S WEARING BLUE JEANS BY MAC DEMARCO
2/15 = CONRAD BY JETS TO BRAZIL
2/16 = CONRAD BY JETS TO BRAZIL
2/17 = OBSESSED BY MARIAH CAREY
2/18 = AMAZING BY AEROSMITH
2/19 = FLESH BY AEROSMITH
2/20 = 10:37 BY BEACH HOUSE
2/21 = ZEBRA BY BEACH HOUSE
2/22 = FIND A NEW WAY BY TUNE-YARDS
2/23 = LINER1 BY THE NOTWIST
2/24 = SHE FOUND NOW BY MY BLOODY VALENTINE
2/25 = RIP BY RINGO DEATHSTARR
2/26 = OL' DIAMONDBACK STURGEON (FISHERMAN'S CHRONICLES, PT. 3) BY PRIMUS
2/27 = WATARIDORI BY CORNELIUS
2/28 = WAITING ROOM BY FUGAZI
2/29 = CASSIUS BY FOALS
3/1 = EVERY MORNING BY SUGAR RAY
3/2 = 23 BY BLONDE REDHEAD
3/3 = TIME OF DARK BY TUNE-YARDS
3/4 = FIND A NEW WAY BY TUNE-YARDS
3/5 = SHE FOUND NOW BY MY BLOODY VALENTINE
3/6 = CUPID DE LOCKE BY THE SMASHING PUMPKINS
3/7 = SINK-O BY TUNE-YARDS
3/8 = FIND A NEW WAY BY TUNE-YARDS
3/9 = FIND A NEW WAY BY TUNE-YARDS
3/10 = CUTIE BOOTS BY STEPDA
3/11 = LIVING ZOO BY BUILT TO SPILL
3/12 = WEDDING BELL BY BEACH HOUSE
3/13 = BANSHEE BEAT BY ANIMAL COLLECTIVE
3/14 = WHO COULD WIN A RABBIT BY ANIMAL COLLECTIVE
3/15 = CHOCOLATE GIRL/FLORIDADA/RECYCLING BY ANIMAL COLLECTIVE
3/16 = LIVIN' ON THE EDGE BY AEROSMITH
3/17 = VERTICAL BY ANIMAL COLLECTIVE
3/18 = FADE BY SLEATER-KINNEY
3/19 = GET A GRIP BY AEROSMITH
3/20 = RIVER LEA BY ADELE

SOTD Spring Break 2016
3/21 = Hey Fat Boy (Ass-hole) by Ween
3/22 = Talking With Fireworks / Here, It Never Snowed by The Twilight Sad
3/23 = Vertical by Animal Collective
3/24 = Golden Gal by Animal Collective
3/25 = Vertical by Animal Collective
3/26 = Big Jilm by Ween
3/27 = Summing the Wretch by Animal Collective

Spring 2016

3/28 = Easy Peasy by Ponytail

3/29 = Marble Madness by The Advantage

3/20 = Mutilated Lips by Ween

3/31 = Wataridori by Cornelius

4/1 = Lineri by The Notwist

4/2 = Vertical by Animal Collective

4/3 = Lion in a Coma by Animal Collective

4/4 = Republic of Rough and Ready by Hella

4/5 = Heil Xanax by Death in Vegas

4/6 = Another Day by Built to Spill

4/7 = Duplex Trip by Avey Tare's Slasher Flicks

4/8 = Longstockings by Lightning Bolt

4/9 = We All Die Young by Zorch

4/10 = Alice Practice by Crystal Castles

4/11 = Culture Shock by Death Grips

4/12 = Solid Gold by AU

4/13 = Vertical by Animal Collective

4/14 = Golden Gal by Animal Collective

4/15 = Ashtray Heart by Placebo

4/16 = Paradise Girls by Deerhoof

4/17 = Lady M by Blonde Redhead

4/18 = Pulk/Pull Revolving Doors

4/19 = New Chlorine by Tera Melos

4/20 = Anita Berber by Death in Vegas

4/21 = Recycling by Animal Collective

4/22 = ZZZ Top by Aesop Rock

4/23 = Spilling Guts by Animal Collective

4/24 = Catchy (Was Contagious) / Roses on the Window by Avey Tare's Slasher Flicks

4/25 = Do You Wanna by Ringo Deathstarr

4/26 = Susanville by The Vandals / Just for the Night (BMSR Remix) by Laura Burhenn

4/27 = Fatalist Palmistry by Why?

4/28 = Lady M by Blonde Redhead

4/29 = Integration by Disappears

4/30 = Several Girls Galore by My Bloody Valentine

5/1 = Black Plastic Bag by Q and not U

5/2 = Roboturner by Between the Buried and Me

5/3 = There's No Secrets This Year by Silversun Pickups

5/4 = Samoan Girls by Azeda Booth

5/5 = Do You Wanna by Ringo Deathstarr

5/6 = 10:37 by Beach House

5/7 = Boléro by Ravel

5/8 = Requiem for the Gods by Michiru Yamane (Castlevania: Symphony of the Night Original Game Soundtrack)

5/9 = Ass Fuckin' Butt Lickin' Cunt Suckin' Masturbation by G.G. Allin

5/10 = Melody Nine by Tera Melos

5/11 = Vertical / Lying in the Grass by Animal Collective

5/12 = Incompatible by Baths

5/13 = I Luv the Valley OH! by Xiu Xiu

5/14 = Lying in the Grass by Animal Collective

5/15 = Hocus Pocus by Animal Collective

5/16 = Good Friday by Why?

5/17 = Forgiven by Actress

5/18 = Cherub Rock by Smashing Pumpkins

5/19 = Cynic by Sister Crayon

5/20 = A Spoonful of Slurry by Tera Melos

5/21 = FloriDada by Animal Collective

5/22 = Spilling Guts by Animal Collective

5/23 = Vertical by Animal Collective

5/24 = I'm Still the Same Person by Sister Crayon

5/25 = Adnan's by Orbital

5/26 = Natural Selection by Animal Collective

5/27 = FloriDada by Animal Collective

5/28 = Spilling Guts by Animal Collective

5/29 = Vertical by Animal Collective

5/30 = I'm Real by Jennifer Lopez feat. Ja Rule

5/31 = Bagels in Kiev by Animal Collective

6/1 = Open Doors by ...And You Will Know Us By The Trail Of Dead

6/2 = Rifle Eyes by cLOUDDEAD

6/3 = Aquatic Ambience (Donkey Kong Country OST)

6/4 = Trepidation by Mike Mirabello

6/5 = Giggy Smile by Faust

6/6 = When I Was Done Dying by Dan Deacon

6/7 = Rims by Actress

6/8 = Roboturner by Between the Buried and Me

6/9 = Father Electricity by Julian Casablancas + The Voidz

6/10 = Whaddit I Done by Animal Collective

Works Cited

**Screenshot of alterspace from
<http://neilmakesthings.com/section/434310-alterspace.html>**

alterspace: pleasure detail 1

daddy communion 1

your swagger and your bearing state 2

Burly Saint: Resting Anxious Face

BLESSTHISMESS

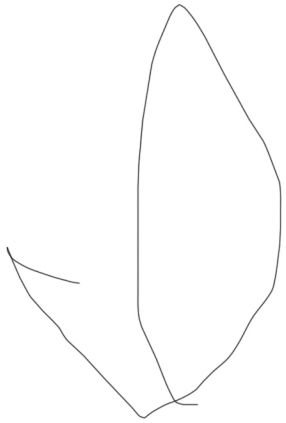
OR

**HOW I LEARNED TO STOP WORRYING AND LOVE MY
FAGGOTRY**

**all works by
Neil Daigle Orians**

Bibliography

- Davis, Lydia. The Collected Stories of Lydia Davis. London: Hamish Hamilton, 2011. Print.
- Hall, Judith A., and Mark L. Knapp. Nonverbal Communication. Belmont: Thomas Higher Education, 2006. Print.
- Jandt, Fred Edmund. Intercultural Communication: An Introduction. Thousand Oaks: Sage Publications, 1995. Print.
- Joyce, James. Finnegans Wake. New York: Penguin, 1999. Print.
- Kawakami, Kenji. 99 More Unuseless Japanese Inventions. New York: W. W. Norton, 1998. Print.
- Marzollo, Jean, and Walter Wick. 150 Gold Challenger!: A Book of Picture Riddles. New York: Scholastic, 1998. Print.
- Marcus, Ben. The Age of Wire and String: Stories. Normal, IL: Dalkey Archive, 1998. Print.
- Piñera, Virgilio. Cold Tales. Hygiene, CO: Eridanos, 1988. Print.
- Sachar, Louis. There's a Boy in the Girls Bathroom. New York: Knopf, 1987. Print.
- Seuss, Dr. Fox in Socks. N.Y.: Random House, 1986. Print.
- Watterson, Bill. The Indispensable Calvin and Hobbes: A Calvin and Hobbes Treasury. Kansas City: Andrews and McMeel, 2015. Print.



love

you

