

1:1/1

LIGHTNING ROCK

Music : "Love it to death" : Record Title

Bass, loud and hard so it shakes from the inside like from big, heavy speakers.

Thats how it should look. Like an old Vuillard room, a black Malevich, a De Kooning like "Excavation" can do this, if you feel like it.

Then its all Giacometti- drawing a face over and over and over getting it right.

Never stopping for too long. Silence is loud too.

patterns, abstraction, and language are 1:1/1

1:1/1 stand for many things, including messages in data streams, input/output (AC/DC), and upc codes.

What is painting/ Art, the door is/was a table is/was a thing/ sculpture, painting/ object.

The same reflects for all of the presences in the garage, its is all one meaning reflecting change with one central gravity, one home, one LOVE

Home is where the heart is, I sleep and work in my apartment. I am a married woman who bears the name: Stephanie Krajewski.

In my art worldly ventures I have almost always used my maiden name: Stephanie Campos.

in this garage show I would like to acknowledge the shifting merger of 1 into 1 as 1 and all these other 1's, as Stephanie KRAJEWSKI.

S.K.

Stephanie Campos K.

S.

C,

K.

S:C/K, S: K/C, either way in any direction, its still this body..mind titled

KRAJEWSKI

S.C.

KISS - God of Thunder - Melvins

"All music is what

awakes within us when we

are reminded by the instruments;

It is not the violins or the clarinets-

It is not the beating of the drums-

Nor the score of the baritone singing

his sweet romanza; nor that of the men's chorus,

Nor that of the women's chorus-

It is nearer and farther than they.-"

Lovingly,

-Tunice Waymon-

Age 12

"... ..

The edge of pain, the what

of sane

And comprehend the good in

men, the bad in men

Can feel the hate of fight,

the love of right

And the creep of blight

at the speed of light

The pain of dawn, the gone

of gone

The end of friend, the end of end

By math of trend

What grip to hold what he

is told

How long to hold, how

strong to hold

How much to hold of what is told.

And Know

The yield of rend; the break

of bend

The scar of mend..."

Johnny Cash

of BOB