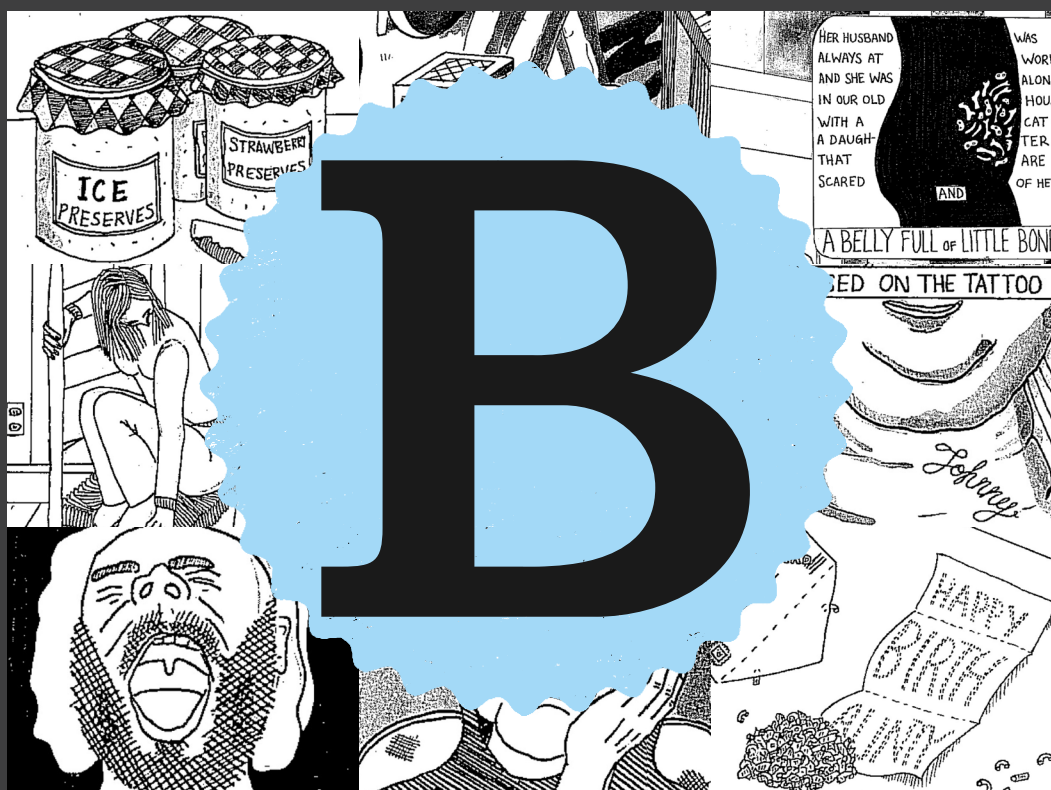
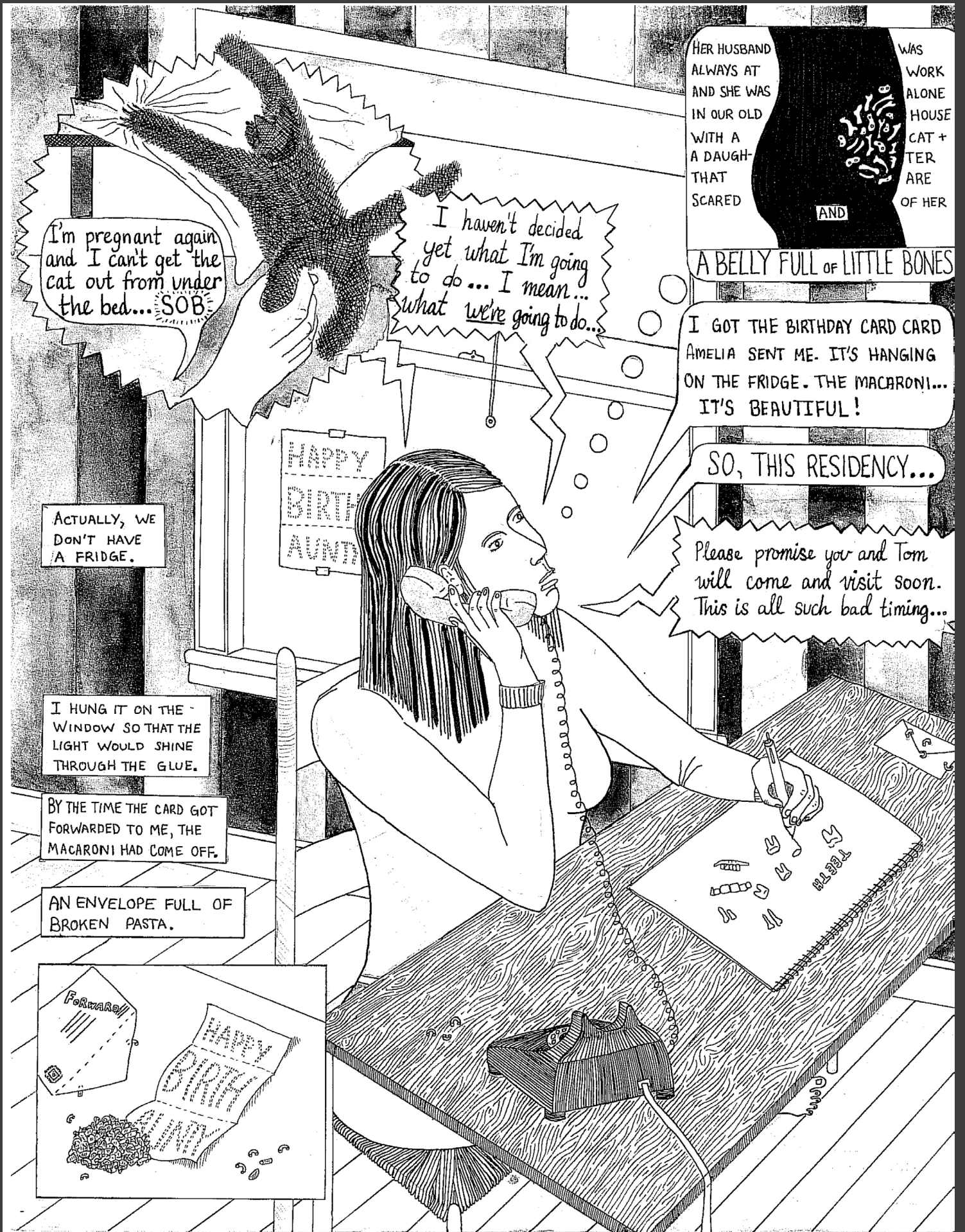


KATYA APEKINA: The Bread's Song



FROM ISSUE 3
(2013)



HER HUSBAND ALWAYS AT AND SHE WAS IN OUR OLD WITH A A DAUGH- THAT SCARED WAS WORK ALONE HOUSE CAT + TER ARE OF HER

A BELLY FULL OF LITTLE BONES

I GOT THE BIRTHDAY CARD CARD AMELIA SENT ME. IT'S HANGING ON THE FRIDGE. THE MACARONI... IT'S BEAUTIFUL!

SO, THIS RESIDENCY...

Please promise you and Tom will come and visit soon. This is all such bad timing...

I'm pregnant again and I can't get the cat out from under the bed... SOB

I haven't decided yet what I'm going to do... I mean... what we're going to do...

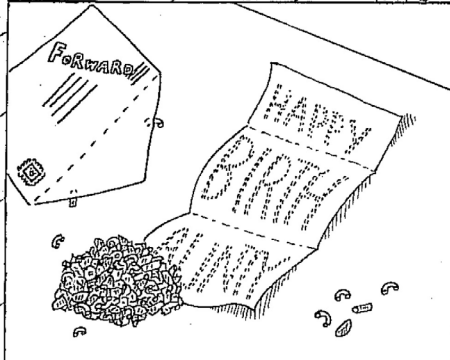
ACTUALLY, WE DON'T HAVE A FRIDGE.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

I HUNG IT ON THE WINDOW SO THAT THE LIGHT WOULD SHINE THROUGH THE GLUE.

BY THE TIME THE CARD GOT FORWARDED TO ME, THE MACARONI HAD COME OFF.

AN ENVELOPE FULL OF BROKEN PASTA.

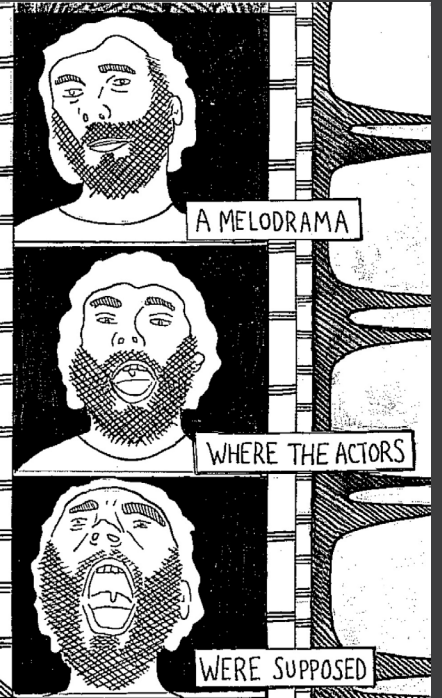


IT WAS OPENING (AND CLOSING) NIGHT.



I'D GOTTEN A GRANT FROM THE OIL CITY ARTS COUNCIL

FOR AN EXPERIMENTAL THEATER PIECE



A MELODRAMA

WHERE THE ACTORS

WERE SUPPOSED



TO YAWN



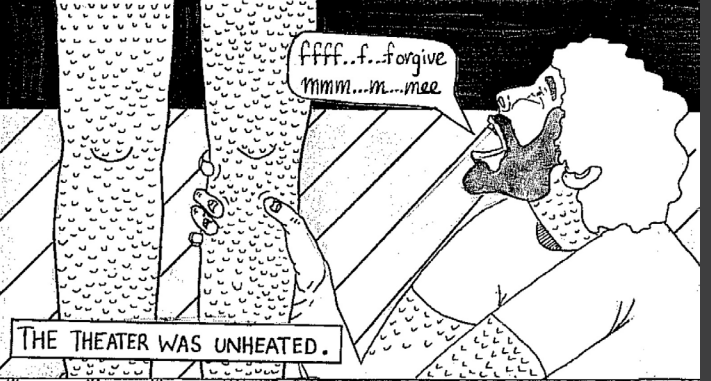
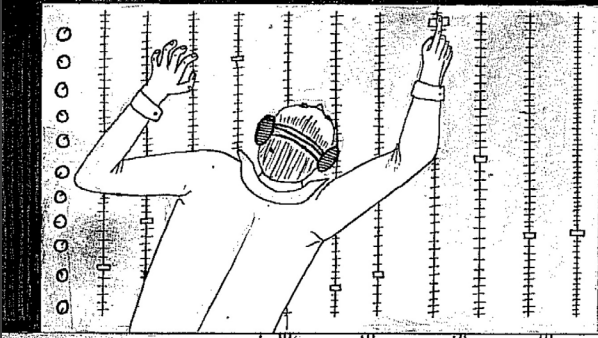
WHEN DELIVERING



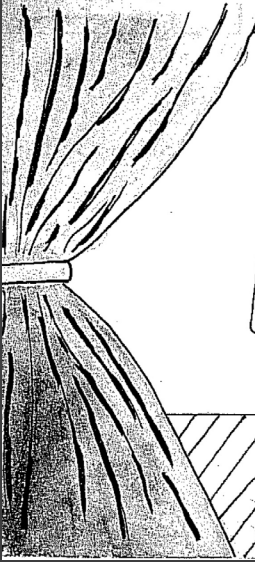
THEIR LINES.



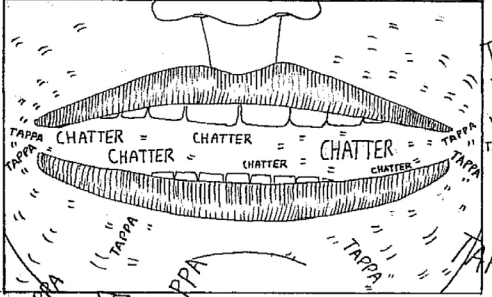
MY TOM WAS BACKSTAGE ADJUSTING THE LEVELS.



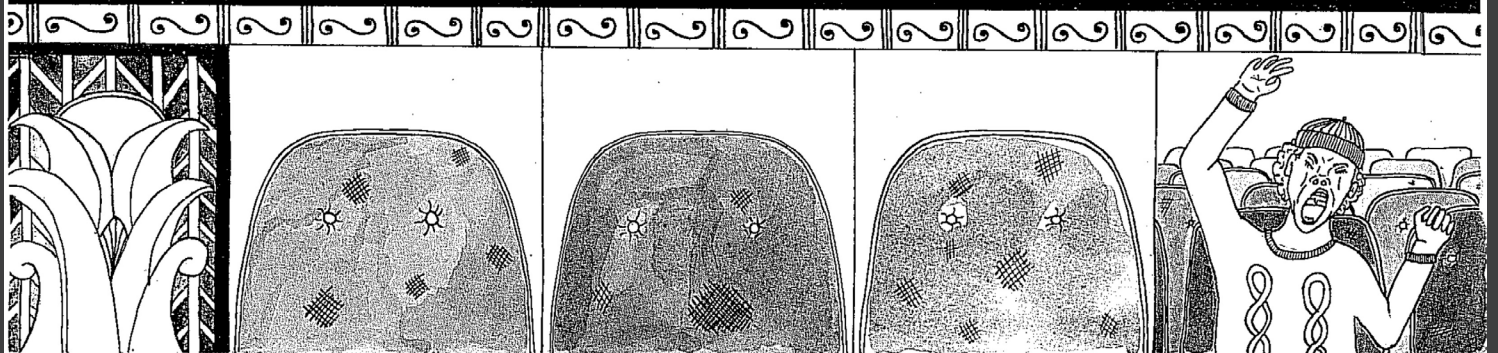
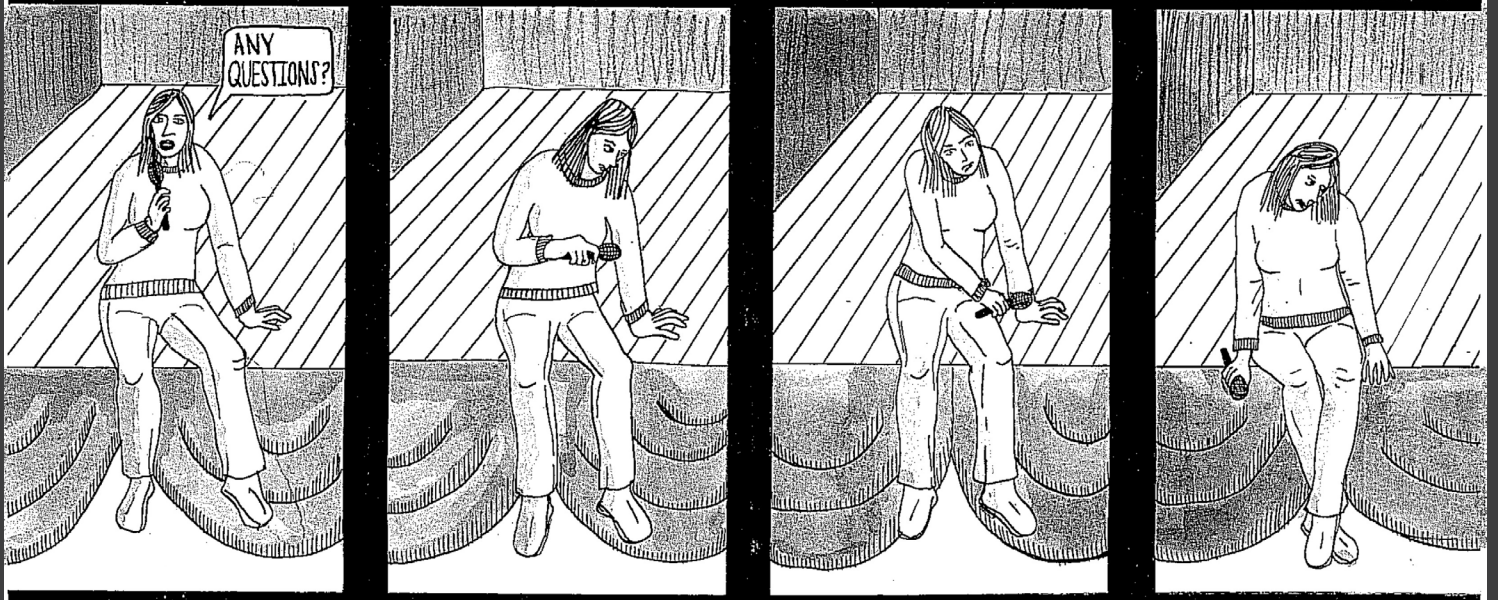
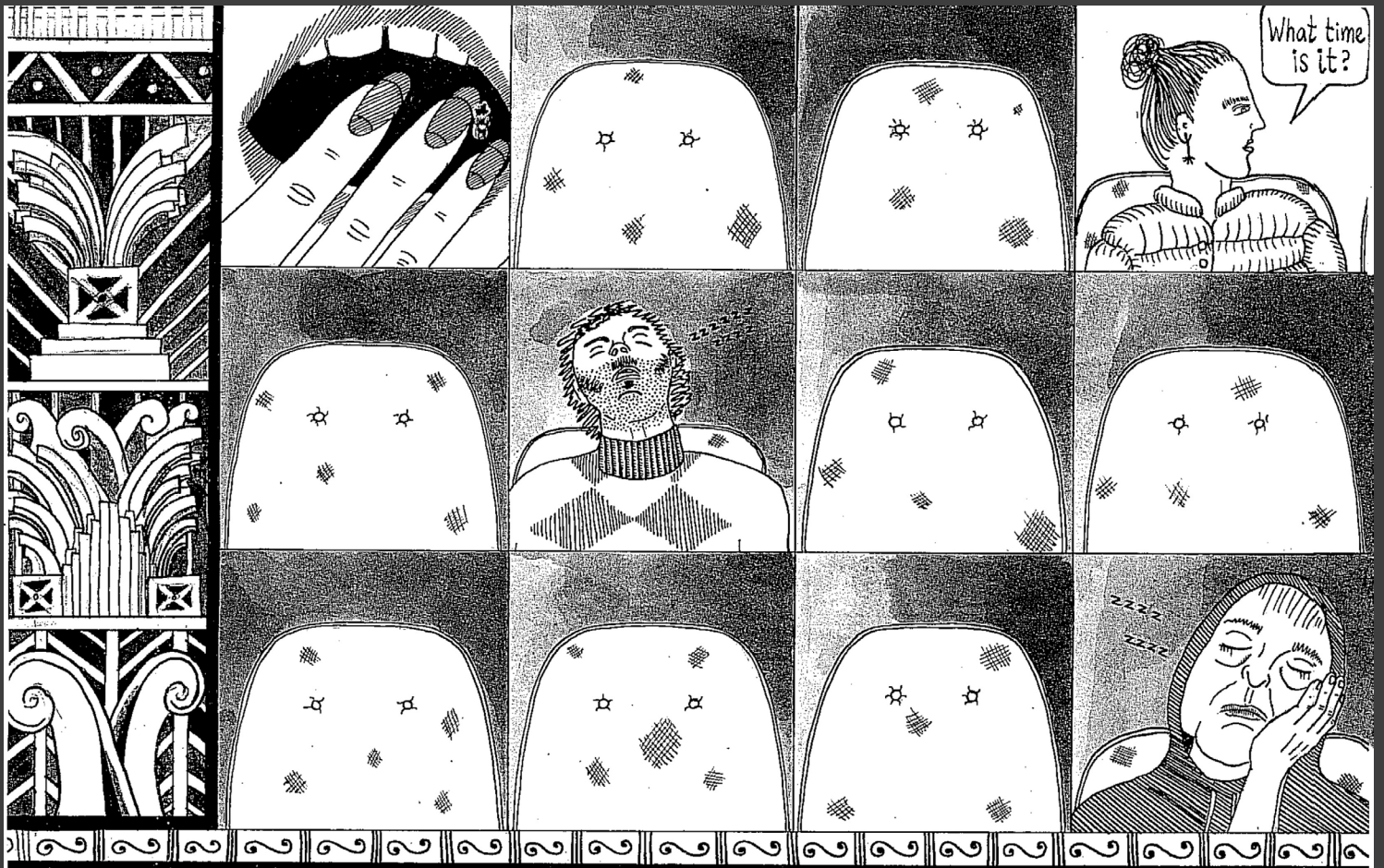
THE THEATER WAS UNHEATED.

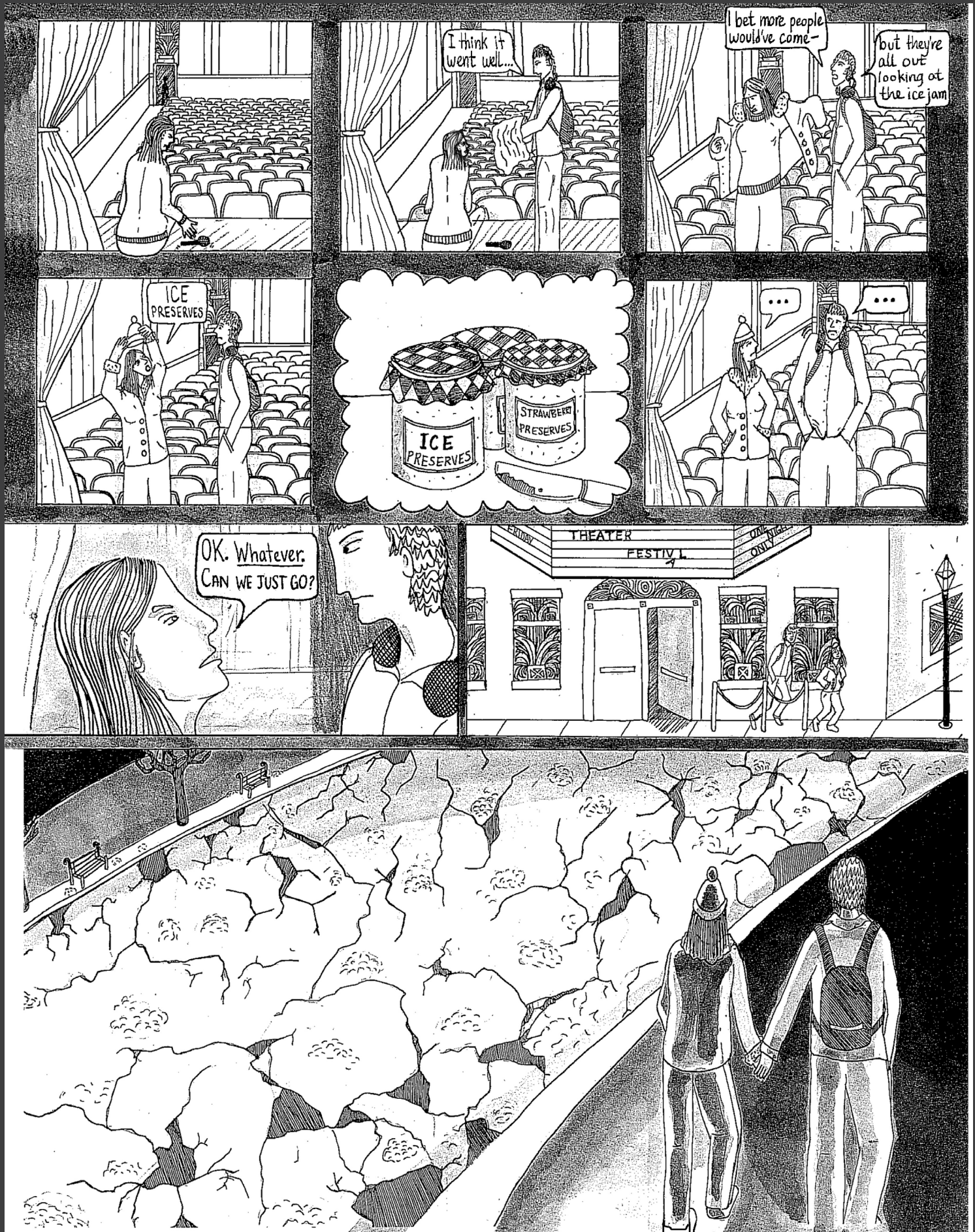


HER TEETH WERE CHATTERING...



AND SHE WAS HAVING TROUBLE YAWNING THE WAY WE HAD PRACTICED.

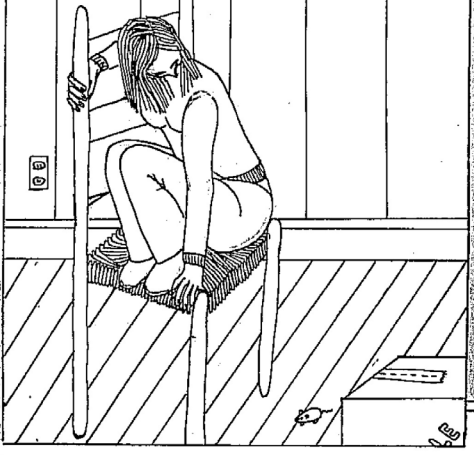
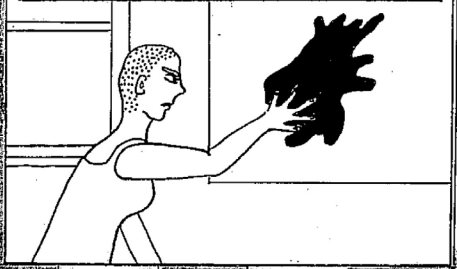




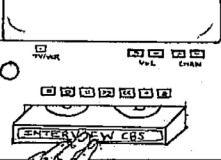
WE HAVE TO BE OUT OF THIS PLACE BY NOON TOMORROW TO MAKE ROOM FOR THE NEXT ARTIST...

A WOMAN WHO DID SOMETHING DERIVATIVE WITH HER MENSTRUAL BLOOD...

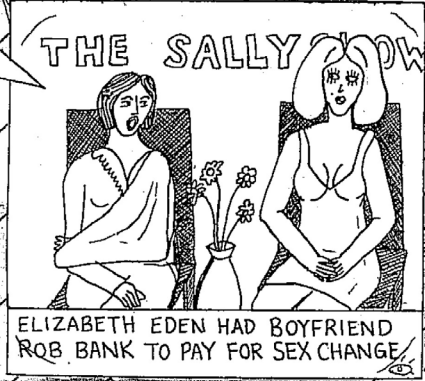
I WAS PACKING BUT I GOT DISTRACTED BY A MOUSE



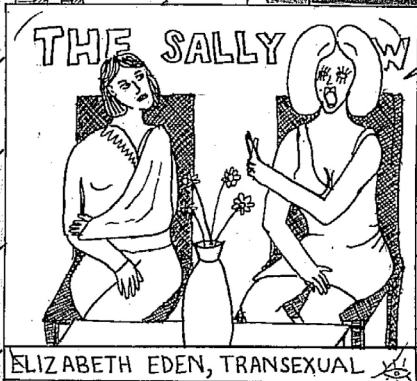
SO I WATCHED A VIDEO I FOUND IN ONE OF TOM'S BOXES



DO YOU THINK YOU KEEP TRYING TO TAKE YOUR OWN LIFE BECAUSE ON THE OUTSIDE YOU MIGHT HAVE CHANGED BUT INSIDE YOU ARE STILL THE SAME—



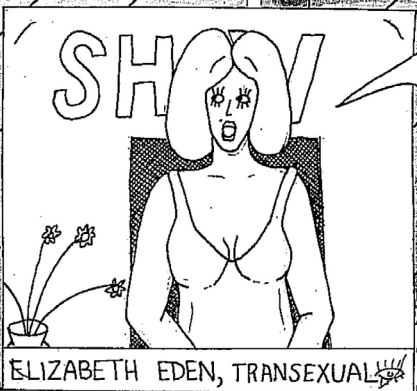
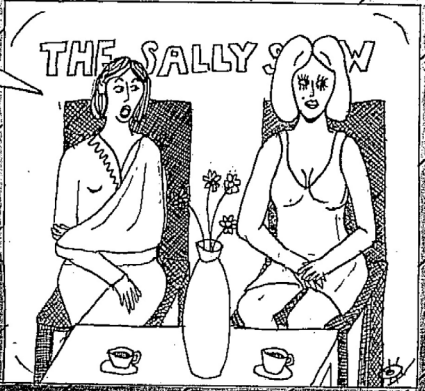
ELIZABETH EDEN HAD BOYFRIEND ROB BANK TO PAY FOR SEX CHANGE



ELIZABETH EDEN, TRANSEXUAL

THAT'S NOT IT AT ALL!

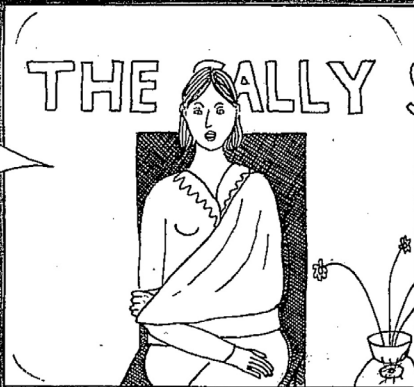
YOU DON'T SEND HIM PACKAGES?? HOW ABOUT BAKED GOODS?



ELIZABETH EDEN, TRANSEXUAL

NO, BUT I'VE TALKED ABOUT IT WITH MY PSYCHIATRIST AND MY CURRENT LOVER + WHEN HE GETS OUT OF JAIL, HE'LL COME LIVE WITH US AT THE APARTMENT.

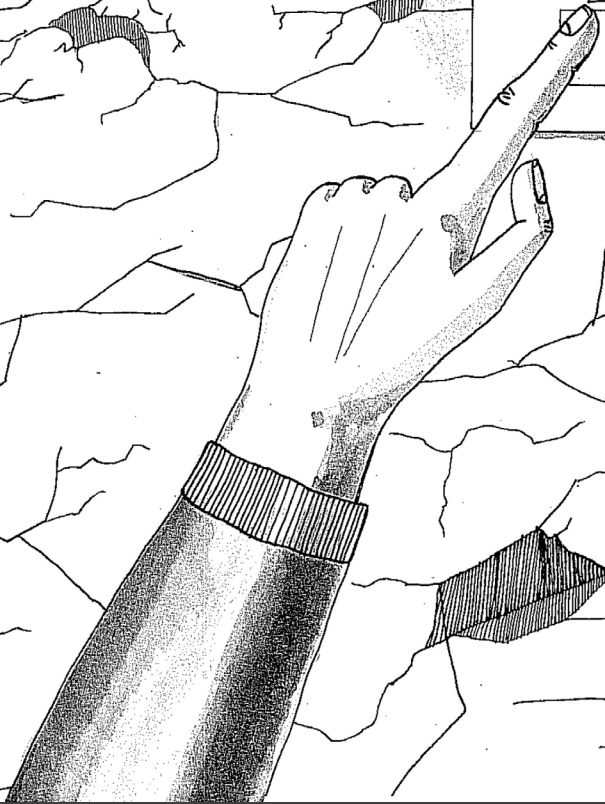
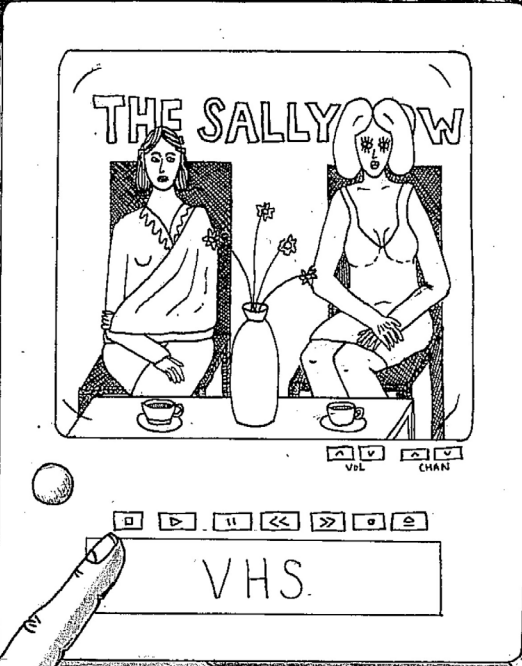
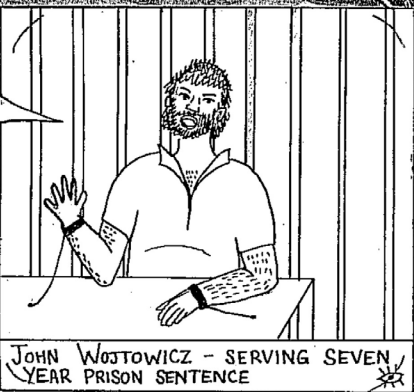
STAY TUNED - TO SEE WHAT SOME MEN WOULD DO FOR LOVE. WE'VE GOT AN EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW!



I DON'T KNOW WHY I LOVED HER. SHE WAS CRAZY AND LOUSY IN BED, AND IF I COULD UNDERSTAND IT, THEN IT WOULDN'T BE LOVE.

I WATCHED THIS VIDEO SEVERAL TIMES IN A ROW

THAT IS L-O-V-E. THAT'S REAL LOVE. AND IT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH ME.



TOM ALREADY HAD A BUNCH OF PEOPLE HE NEEDED TO SAY GOODBYE IN OIL CITY

I'D LEFT MY ACTORS NOTES:

BULLETIN BOARD

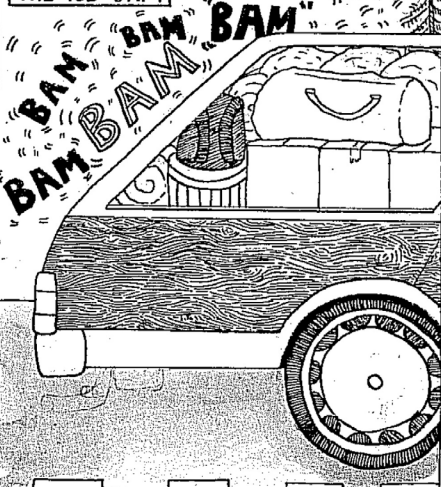
Dear Rose,
Thanks for the work you did.
Thanks,
Hannah

Dear John
Thanks for the work you did.
Thanks,
Hannah

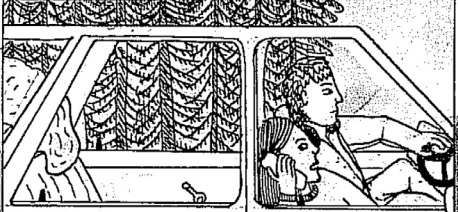


... IS HOW I FEEL ABOUT SEEING THE ACTORS OR THE PROGRAM DIRECTOR EVER AGAIN.

THE HIGHWAY PATROL WAS DYNAMITING THE ICE JAM



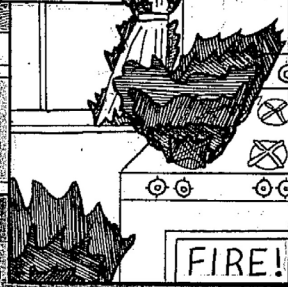
WE LOST OUR APARTMENT IN NEW YORK



SO, UNTIL ANOTHER RESIDENCY TURNED UP WE WERE GOING TO VISIT SOME ACTIVISTS TOM KNOWS.



WHEN OUR SUBLETOR GOT US EVICTED



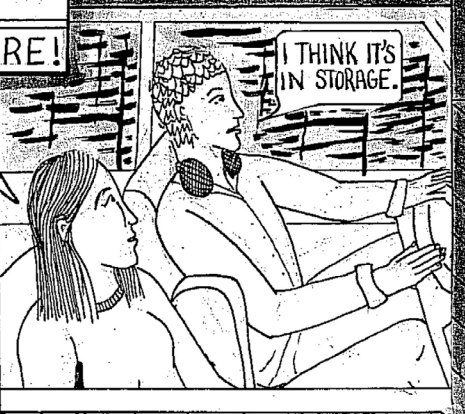
AMELIA? I CAN'T HEAR YOU, SWEETIE.



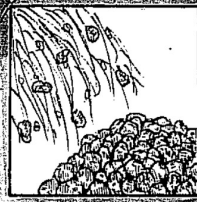
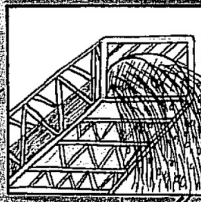
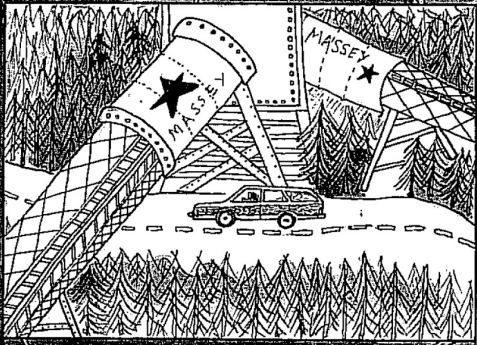
WHERE ARE THOSE TAPES OF AMELIA SINGING?



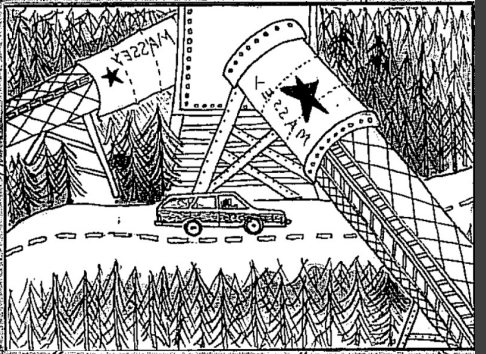
I THINK IT'S IN STORAGE.



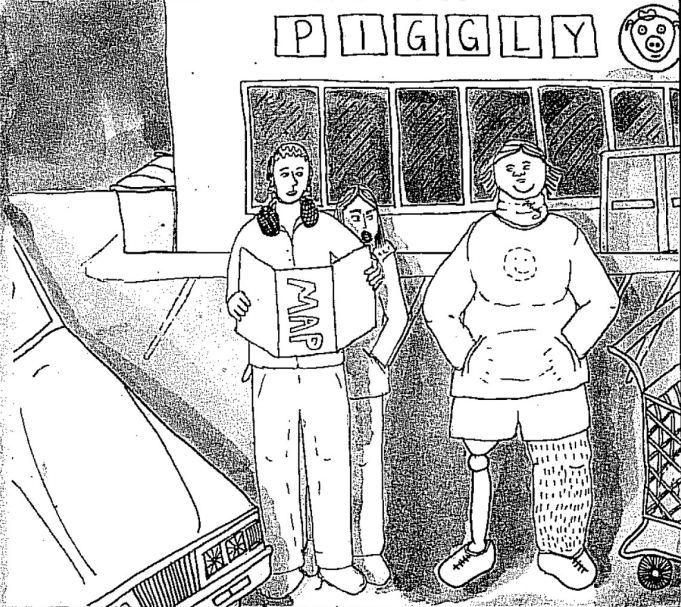
THE DIRECTIONS WE HAD TO THE ACTIVISTS' COMPOUND...



RELIED HEAVILY ON LANDMARKS THAT DIDN'T SEEM TO EXIST.



WE ASKED A LADY FOR DIRECTIONS...

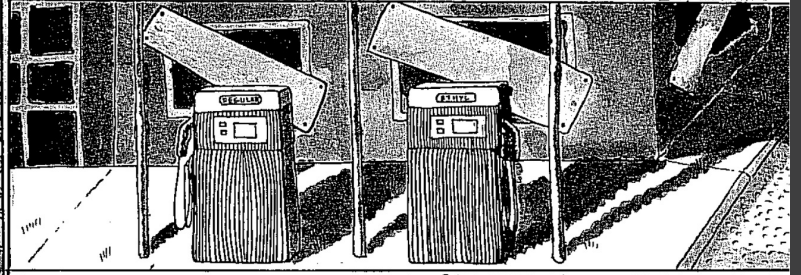
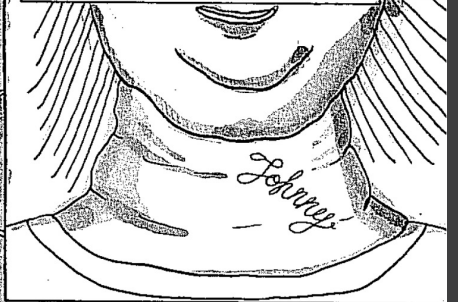


I WAS WORRIED THAT...

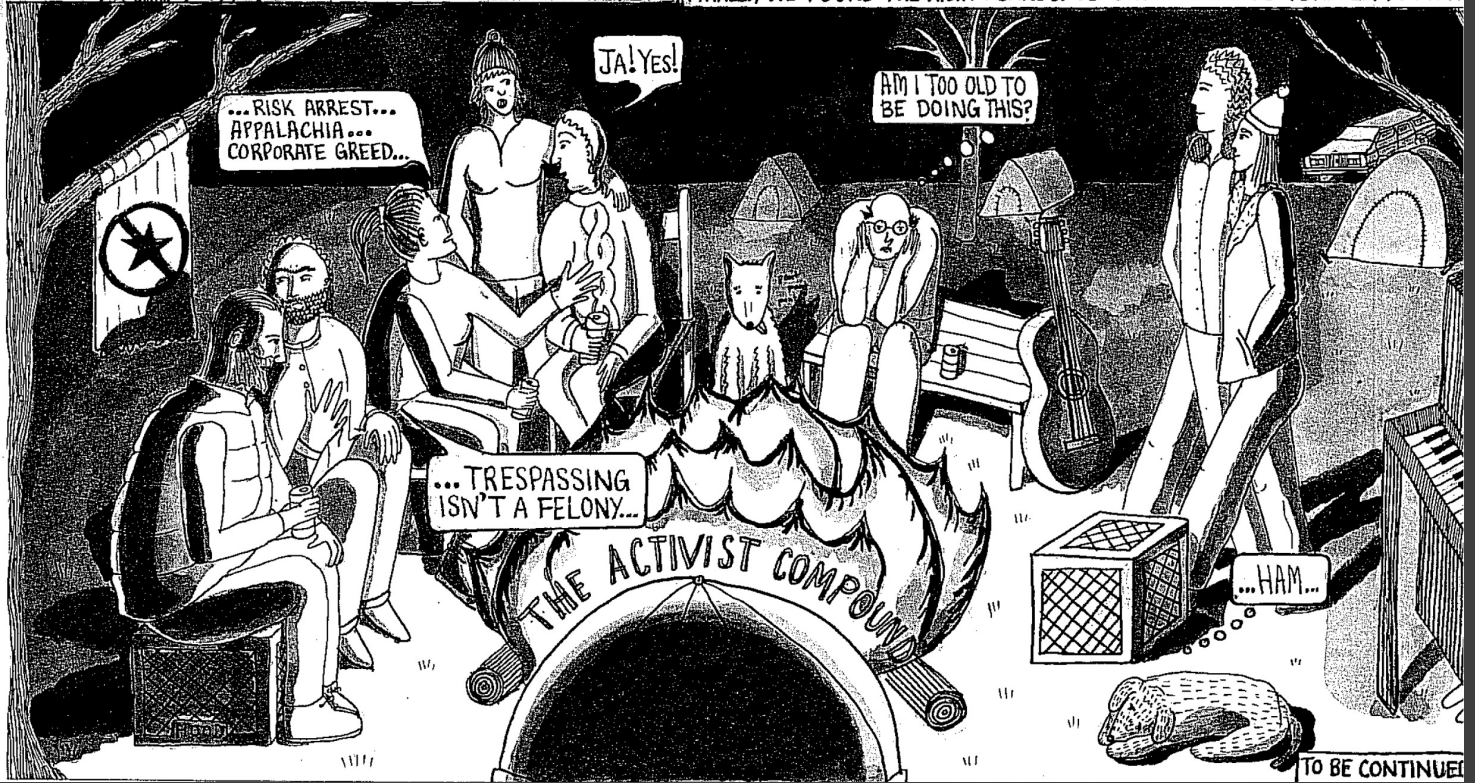


IF SHE CAUGHT ME LOOKING AT HER LEGS SHE WOULDN'T GIVE US DIRECTIONS

SO I FOCUSED ON THE TATTOO



FINALLY, WE FOUND THE RIGHT ABANDONED GAS STATION TO TURN LEFT AFTER



... RISK ARREST... APPALACHIA... CORPORATE GREED...

JA! YES!

AM I TOO OLD TO BE DOING THIS?

... TRESPASSING ISN'T A FELONY...

THE ACTIVIST COMPOUND

... HAM...

TO BE CONTINUED