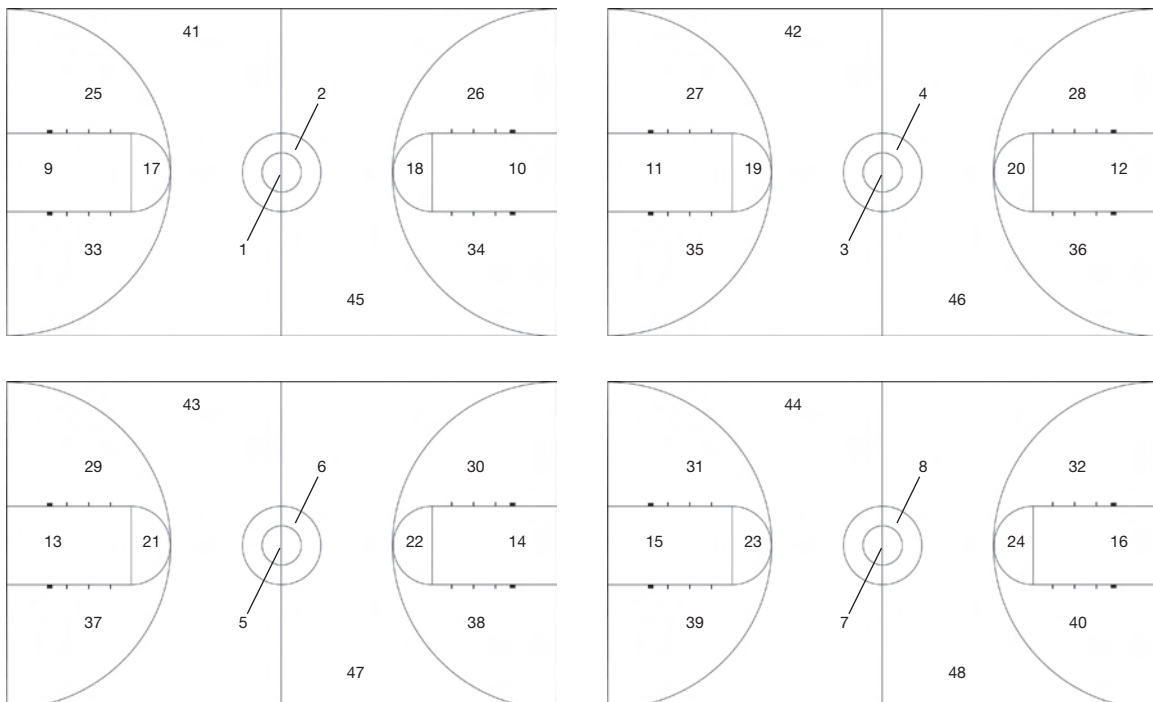


Proposal For a Peripheral Art Fair

Bryan Markovitz

*What if, for your new suit, you chose to parade obsolescence?
Make a parallel nation, an anagram of the land. - Lisa Robertson*

1. Idea (simplified): To pass the time between sales, make a “fake” art fair situated on the periphery of the “real” art fair.
2. To make this possible, we should annex additional public space for private fun. The basketball courts in Roberto Clemente Park provide ample space, so let’s use them.
3. The fair will be set up during regular business hours on Thursday, December 5, 2007, or Friday, December 6, 2007, depending on use of the courts and other external factors.
4. Since the galleries/booths have no exchange value, there is not much need to maximize their square footage on a grid. We will simply delineate space using the existing lines of the courts. See the diagram below.
5. The works on display may be gleaned by visitors from the dedications written for each gallery in chalk within their boundaries.
6. In the late afternoon and evening, the fair is likely to be re-claimed by residents of the local community, who will unceremoniously trample it under foot during their normally scheduled games of basketball.
7. This will be a good excuse to go outside. The weather is nice.
8. The idea is open-ended.



Dedications for a Peripheral Art Fair

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1. For falling over and pretending to die after Buster Keaton.
2. For Massenet after Laurie Anderson.
3. For the Romance of Citizenship.
4. For the activity, not the fixture.
5. For desiring this man's art and that man's skope.
6. For the Czar's chief physician, who confirmed that great scopes of land were set on fire, and miserably wasted by the heat of the sun.
7. For the cystoscope that was used to examine the Papal bladder.
8. For the returning pulse that was clearly detected on a radar scope.
9. For Samuel's unspeakable home.
10. For the spinach twins.
11. For the transgressors of the institute of transgression.
12. For Frank O'Hara, who loves evil.
13. For Spalding Gray and perpetual Sundays.
14. For ruptures in rapture.
15. For the Piuma that writes nothing more loving than habit.
16. For a pleasant simple habitual and tyrannical and authorized and educated and resumed and articulate separation after Gertrude Stein.
17. For backyard theaters.
18. For other times when you were also ready.
19. For the mighty bird Asnorious who nearly strangled Alexander with a golden thread.
20. For Raymond Roussel's exponentially expanding chest of drawers.
21. Four quarts of trash and peril.
22. For the chimes before desuetude boldly.
23. For skinny shirtless punks digging wholes.
24. For the weather after Kenneth Goldsmith.
25. For Bök's poetics of cyborgs and clones.
26. For the Lictors who returned to Brutus the bodies of his sons.
27. For Eric and the ijver of his four violas.
28. For Gabriel and all of his fiends!
29. For puddles in parochial outposts.
30. For the last makers on the island.
31. For still acts in still times.
32. For Julius Eastman alone in Tompkins Square Park.
33. For the resurrectionists asleep in the resurrectorry.
34. For the nocturnal nights when we danced at the library.

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35. For the minor thirds who will never again not get it on.
36. For the songs in Melika's shed.
37. For the gleaners dropping off bags of beans at Lula in Logan Square.
38. For motives for motives.
39. Excelsior!
40. For Teddy Roosevelt's First Trip Out West.
41. For Full Fathom Five.
42. For the cold Cold War.
43. For Mater Narratives and their Discontents after Jim Elkins.
44. For the Youth and Beauty Brigade.
45. For Bob's lost loft.
46. For the exception and the rule.
47. For the shame we held on our shoulders.
48. For the theory of love.