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First edition

Sator Press
Santa Fe, NM
<http://sator.press>

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Cover art: Johanna Hedva

Interior font: Cholla Wide by Sibylle Hagmann

The Cholla typeface family was designed by Sibylle Hagmann in 1998-99 and named after a species of cactus she encountered in the Mojave Desert. Cholla was originally developed for the Art Center College of Design in Pasadena, California.

more: <https://www.emigre.com/Fonts/Cholla>

“Travel is a meat thing.”
—William Gibson

/// first interview
Sunday, August 11, 2013, 2pm
MacArthur Park, Los Angeles ///

“Yow now listen Motherfuck if not nihilism
what? After the children learn to read then
what? They hear the noise of the drag of their
bodies dragged around this place — meat eat
men — shoot moan go — meals money market
— and they see they have no place no power
only gravity so then what. They can get
a tattoo they can like a song. Is that freedom?
Or is it just more gravity. You know you put
the word advise in an email you get flagged.
You know that right. Unix toad fish you get
flagged. Artichoke with a capital A — flag.
Big S Sex — flag. Also big-N Nerd and little-f
fangs. This is true. The government they’re
poets. They’re word hunters. Motherfuck you
can’t ask me what you’re asking me questions
like these and think there will be answers.

What do you want to know Mama why you come here to ask me this. I wouldn't know anyway I'm not on. Eight almost nine years off. I was 17 when I went in in 2005 eight years ago and now that I'm out part of the program is that I still have to be off for ten shit-eating years I have to be off that's what so now I get my news like a too-ripe fart which means I get it after they been holding it in all day which means I don't get any new news nope I don't know what anything is anymore of course that's what you imagine of course I can't possibly be what's the word ahem relevant? Ha ya ya obviously I lost things other than the goddamn internet when I was in. Lost chocolate for example how about that. I was addicted to that shit for six years before I went in ya since I was 11 ate it every day of my life. There's no chocolate in prison ha ya duh it's like girl it's a non-chocolate kind of place *nada cho-co-lah-tay*. First thing I did when I got out was get a chocolate bar but I'd lost the taste for it tastes like

sings to you without you knowing it and every morning you have a song in your head and you don't know you don't know how it got in there it just sounds like your own voice. So now you Motherfuck you want to know if I know the words they wait for that's your first question for me. Think about that that words have become so important that you start us off like this because the government fucking waits for them. Every day they are waiting for them to appear like jesus cocksucking christ lord the cock has risen. Men in power waiting to read the words package — chameleon man — froglegs — beef — market — garbage — speedbump — hate — fissionable — utopia — freedom — cocaine — white noise — pink noise. Pink noise ha now what could that be that means anything to the goddamn United States government a pink asshole puckering-up noise like a little shit seepage? I told you these guys are just waiting the fuck around to suck a god's dick. Me nah now I have my own favorite words. Words are like like are sort of

motion in themselves they can move things around they can get high up there and you in fact don't have to wait for them at all that's what those guys get so wrong. The words take you they just fucking go and bang that's it and me fuck I want to go now ya I'm fucking sick of fucking waiting. That's what this is all about that's all you need to know or care about that I want to fly I want to fly I want to fly I want to fly. I want fuck I want to get the fuck off this fucking ground. I don't want to talk about the government and what they want Motherfuck don't make me do that. For eight years I did what they wanted now I do what I — I — I — I — what I want. What is there there's a lot. The flying words let me tell you some flying words so you can get how they move. Methods of lift — dynamic lift — static lift — powered lift — angle of sweep — flying wing — rotary wing — dihedral angle — polyhedral — variations along the span — flare-craft — dependent drag — sea skimmer — wing-in-ground effect — thrust — propeller

— lifting body — up — go. Hear that
Motherfuck just listen to them. Up up go go go
go. Non-gravity words free of it yee yup ya
you see so beautiful they hissing like a sweet
queef. I imagine that once I finally get up
there the sound will be what is most incredi-
ble damn how the air will hiss like a ready
cunt she'll be so ready for me. Up there up
there there'll be no goddamn neon no god-
damn downward red arrows on stock exchange
graphs that run the world by selling shit to
a load of shit-eaters on the goddamn puked-up
eve-ening news no goddamn multi-lane catchy
and slimming super highways no goddamn
unfollowing no goddamn nothing being on
fleek stolen from the quote unquote real world
where dark poor people sweat they blood out
on the fields in fucking factories with house-
wives' wine-tasting parties built on they backs
no goddamn groups of white guys in baby-
dick-blue shirts and sicked-on khaki pants
uniform of the zombie army on their father-
fucking lunchbreak no goddamn socialsuck

netfucking profile pic timeline liked fucksick
two point oh nonsense oh make me cum by
now a real thick and good twenty-first century
kinda facecock cum no goddamn multi-ultra-
super-uber-celeb-starpower-gleaming-dicked-
terraced-diarrhea-sheathed billionaires and
their projectile missiles that don't got they
names on the sides when they plow into the
sands of a continent on the other side of the
planet in the quote unquote middle hyphen far
east sand fleas so quote unquote un hyphen
American they deserve to die no goddamn
financial cannibalism no goddamn dick pics
that threaten national security no goddamn
advertising quote unquote disruptions of
innovation with they creatives sucking they
initiatives through their orthodontia-ed teeth
and selling it as organic as fucking organic as
plutonium no goddamn blue-crossed blue-
shielded affordable slaughterhouses making it
safe for you and your loved ones to live
another hour inhaling the birth control they
spilled into the air no goddamn official slo-

gans fuckall tits out dick open cunt hard we
all wet and waiting harder daddy harder no
goddamn fucking finding one's life fucking
purpose in piss-drinking money-numbers click
click click no goddamn how to turn a click into
a dollar no goddamn metropolitan commo-
di-toed art-is-anal gentrifi-cocked dickcheese
for nine ninety nine ninety nine an ounce no
goddamn modern day no goddamn what the
world is quote unquote now no goddamn
police brutality which is I think um redundant
your honor two words that mean the same
thing your honor no goddamn your honor
stuffing your honor's holes with pleas please
your honor oh please see me as your son
since you now see me as a flea try your honor
try please your honor to see me not as a flea
but as a good blond white boy who would suck
your cock if you let him you know keep that
American Dream creamin' no goddamn right to
remain silent during the hole-raping that is
serving your quote unquote debt to society no
goddamn life work balance another way to say

a whore's death ratio no goddamn wage gap
another way to say death's whore ratio no
goddamn international incidents taking place
on domestic soil as if any of them actually
have real dirt under their nails no goddamn
budgetary allocations to fight cyberterrorism
the new warzone frontline of our nation's
hymen no goddamn total information aware-
ness no goddamn patriot act no goddamn
carpet bombing no goddamn shock and awe
sock and law knock and bra cock and bruh no
goddamn audacity of multi-pronged warfare
on the people on the bottom of the shit-
stained barrel no goddamn corporations using
the bodies of brown and black scuzz to pro-
tect themselves with no goddamn deployment
underemployment em- and un-ployment
people being ployed fucking at all fucking
anywhere for the fucking entertainment of
fucking politicians and capitalists in stingray
shoes with bank accounts that exist in
abstract space which is to say space that's
more important than whatever dirthole your

dead ass is taking up no goddamn war fucking
at all no goddamn money fucking at all no
goddamn corporations fucking at all no god-
damn skyscrapers fucking at all and no
goddamn buildings fucking at all fucking
godfucking prisons we can't tear down
because we think the sky will fall on us unless
we push it back with our songs of courage
ideology money web two point oh freedom of
speech our fucking beautiful country the land
of the free sick suck dick fuck we think the
sky is the enemy we think it's there to be
punctured just waiting all smooth and wet and
ready for us cocks of steel and concrete we
want to color it in completely but we've only
so far managed little smears of shitbrown
gray because we're fucking stupid fucks with
cheap-ass slave-labor crayons and god is
laughing at us but we think we're god since we
own everything and our dicks so big we must
be god we must be god we must be the sun
the whole fucking engine of the universe
that's us right that's where we headed shit we

already arrived right owning the sun swallow-
ing all that glowing dick nuclear warhead shaft
of creamed cash but Motherfuck I know I don't
need to tell you all this shit that we ain't shit
that the world is rotted because up there up
there where I'm trying to get to now and I'll
get there Mama pin it to your tits it's a
promise I'll do it up there there won't be any
of it up there it's *anti-cave* fucking finally *sin*
gravidad up there it'll just be air me my wings
and the sweet-gold-cunted silver-*dulce*-sky."

*[lifts up shirt to show me part of a bandage
and a leather-strap sewn to a wooden and metal
apparatus on his right arm and side]*

"The other day my project opened my chest
up too much. I've got to find where the wings
will go how they can stick and stay in. I made
a hole for the garden hose. It was too big all
at once there was a pool of blood. Motherfuck
there's a man who figured it out I have to
find him. He figured it out but kept it a secret

it's not global information it's not even any information beyond him but it's golden and unarguable fuck that's what. Comes out at night late between three and four to fly around quiet neighborhoods. Lives somewhere in goddamn Santa Monica or like Malibu or some bullshit like that because he spends all his days in the trees and then goes out flying at night a rich white guy so ya has no trouble. He's who I need. He got a *enfermera* working for him I found out about her I'm trying to get it she can help me maybe. You can help me get to him Motherfuck you're a — a — a cocksucking investigative journalist or whatever the fuck you are help me out bitchsweet have a fucking heart. Tell you what I'll take you up when I go now how about that for your fucking book I mean now now now Mama have you ever seen the sky? We'll go straight up straight for it. You can be my dependent drag ha ya tits out tits up and fucking out! Come on I want you to let's go come on come. But wait can we stop I need to eat something."

[tape recorder off]