

“Anger-flash”  
eavesdropping2startnow

Ok, new rules...how do  
you look at people in  
social situations?

Is this another reverse  
in the rules? Come on!



It's unimportant,  
darling, please just play  
along, we're almost  
there, just a tiny more.

Here we go...is it possible to see an earlier version of a person – a young iteration – through their sex face? You know, while in the moment of passion you catch a lingering glimpse – a recognizable strangely.

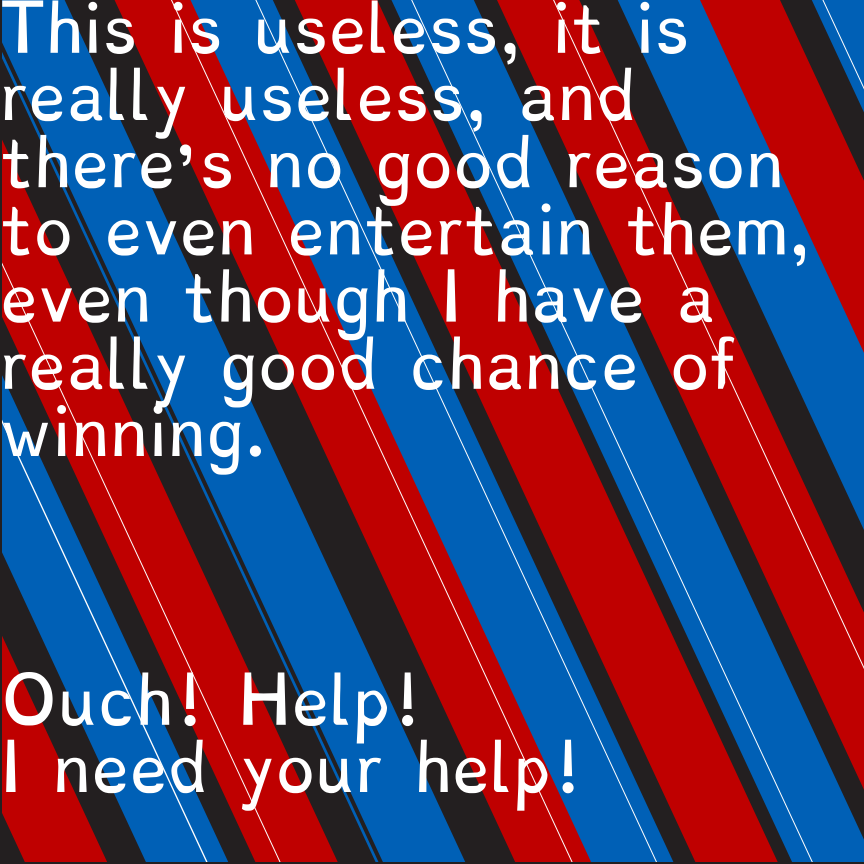
It's impossible to see an earlier visualization of someone else.

Isn't that the question? I'm just saying, that in that particular instance, does the person change or do you acquire clarity to experience this other/person/lover as younger?

He's there, she isn't  
anymore, or it may be  
the other way around.  
Yet either way, it's  
difficult to predict,  
and I must admit it's  
a wonderful feat to  
witness: arriving  
uneasily with rewards.

And they're so dumb...  
dumb to a stone...admit  
nothing and pokerface  
it as best you can.

Okay! We need to move  
quickly now.



This is useless, it is  
really useless, and  
there's no good reason  
to even entertain them,  
even though I have a  
really good chance of  
winning.

Ouch! Help!  
I need your help!



Oh, thunder! I think it  
just found me.

Cover up!

He's too close!

You can't catch me!  
Can't catch me!

Anger-flash!  
Where'd he go?

No idea. I just lost him  
in the trees.

How much better does  
this get?

Is that a waterfall?

Where exactly  
are you looking?

On the right,  
up ahead, at 2 o'clock.



He D-I-E-D

WHO?

The guy! The boy!  
The whatchamacallit..

He'll never fire on  
us anymore.

Cool.

Phew, that was so  
close, too close if  
you ask me.

Next...take a number,  
please. Ha!



“Anger-flasheavesdropping2startnow”  
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In connection with “virtual Whisky, 2014”  
Nineteen mouth-blown glass bottles,  
brass straws, liquids, inkjet on Tyvek.