

On Kevin Hernández Rosa's *Pacifist*
February 2023
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?fugly experiments?
or
at best
?ugly necessities?

stoic puckering

the Work is generally bitch ass

look at these bitch ass
frames that will not show their face

look at this bitch ass fruit

with the old ass headphones

the apple headphones as it were

the album on repeat tethers everything else in time
the rhythm of the little debbie vowels

the cut

furtive

i am reminded of a schizophrenic teacher i had in hartford public schools
he stormed out of the building one day brandishing a jansport
with broken pens scraps of construction paper and other flotsam therein
and tried to recruit students to drive around in his truck bed
to assemble similar ?go packs? as he called them
so that they could all get rich from the cumulative sale of trash

whoever buys this Work is harassing a vagrant

there could be as many assemblage objects in ?Starving? as in
a rauschenjasperbergerjohns but the objects in one of those
textbook assemblages is disguised by the pathos

the pathos of the paint per se

in the case of the objects in ?Starving?
the pathos is all they have

showing a bottle cap is weird

the stupid perfunctory rhetorical i will indulge

is the apple is a meme

?Forcing a being to listen to the rap album I made in lieu of taking care? is the most contemporary art i have ever seen

the materials list does not specify
that kevin ate through the sides of the plastic drawer in ?fist?
the gestures performed on the objects elude the index

bitch ass picture frames

?Taper burn marks on the basement shelf?

i keep picturing this sculpture when i see dogshit

the artist leading a life so ascetic that turds are productive

mister squishy

i walked into his bedroom to retrieve the Work
and i was like
where is the Work

true confinement

all the implements in reach
the torch
the razor blade

every Work is a slice
a notch on the cell wall
time scored on an ancient trinket

the Work is both the implement of self injury and the incision

wings rustle among themselves

all things that catch the flagellate dermis
more readily than they reflect light

whenever i turned slightly in the exhibit the work would disappear

what do you say when the work is concerning but also fly

the pretentious and clogged onlooker craves new forms
we got one with ?Starving?
and it is horrifying

no cheap comparisons to making work on drugs

the objects cannot afford it

if i had been a diligent friend and listened to ?Eviction Tape?
maybe kevin would not have had to force the apple to do it

the Work has nothing to secrete

i recognize all of these objects

i do not know any other sculptor that has ever just shown a tenth of their possessions

the Work is waning

i recognize all this shit

all of this slang is the fastest way i know to affect

the Work is serial

the taper burns

each waning piece works as an iteration

the banana box consonants pose the joke of erasure

literal like the headphones

the Work desperately wants to entangle someone

the fishing line

the steel wire

someone to listen