

One Salted Heartbeat
Best to my bestest? love,
in soup of what for YOU DO?

The Schoolyard Dishes up butteris no
Some time later, he was later

My dear, I've been borro
When you see through the glass pane

Whispering to the sea, is
Sweet girl, who's in love with you?

Every day, I'm in love with you
the morning, the love of your life

Goodbye, my love, I'm in love with you
from the hills, this is for a farmer

vars / stop to see, I'm in love with you
I body, I've got to see you

)) ; I'm in love with you
want to see you, I'm in love with you

mdyme, I'm in love with you
who's in love with you, I'm in love with you

beaths, I'm in love with you
makes Jack, I'm in love with you

what do you do, I'm in love with you
i love u

for all of you, I'm in love with you
forgotten space...

.com with a happy present
is a happy present with a happy present

is a happy present with a happy present
in soup of love

Best to my bestest? love,
in soup of love

Best to my bestest? love,
in soup of love

duality

one two ality duality
community livin

universality

integrated and curated

what was once separated
come one come all

let us see what youve
created

•
sun

your eye's from afar
the gentle sway

and night breeze
wild horses run.

my brothers wh

whom

i adore

ty

woody

curtis

i love u

o Tomorrow the love of my life flies
t thousands of miles away

My hart full of pride and sadness

love is a toxin

she who sighs

has not what she , desires...

here with friends
family the loves of my life
laughing smiling seeing
your smile in our brothers
thank you for being here
always although i can't see u
i know you are the stars
stars the sun the moon
thankful for these breath
breaths these laughs this
unconditional love i have
for all of u tonight i am
with

love respect gratitude

more
love



blooming crazy

bananas in my head now

again

thanks

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Private

-----wIpe-----vV-----

no position

in yourp

Honi soit qui mal y pense

Evil to hi m who evil thinks

happy 5 yesr

if
you are turning
left
off first onto clark
during the day
on a weekday
you
are the most hated
man
in vancouver

it's y bi@ay. drsed

wh moons and junes and ferris

wheels , ive looked at life that
way.

j.m

Honi suit qui mal y

Pense

Evik ti him who evil thinks

1/1/1

is this thing on?

ymmdym

mdym

the wolves of nameless

doom

await

?

when
you
dance
i
can
really
love

what if...

you could...

One Saline Heartbeat

The School Turns, Dives

Pearls of Aincient Wisdom

Carried by the Sea

Around the Sun

from the Musings of a salmon Farmer

on seeing his time

What if you had been born
on Sunday instead of Wednesday?

Would you still love me?

Would we have even met?

the forgotten space...

hat

everybody picks their nose

some eat it

fuck it

dont judge

you asshole

qui de nous deux?

it doesnt feel like i

can have it all

Life

life is terrible. It's a terrifying ordeal, and nature is neither benevolent or malevolent. It's just for you to make up as you go along. We do not like your face, you just want your space. It's not what you've done, it's what you are.

hope in a tiny box

bring beauty from the
inside out. anyone who loves
life is irresistible

it

love who you are

Best tasting spice
in soup of life
is a happy wife
is a happy pregnant wife

Best tasting sice in soup of live
is a happy pregnant wife.

Best tasting spice
in soup of live

is a happy pregnant wife.

love && gratitude

i love cheese

the crest of the breast

is the best

place to rest

in the West

kff 20³/₈4

keep your cheese, Jimi

god aint real.

she who sighs

vancouver mukemmel bi sehir...bu ki vance

kadard harika insanlara taniştigim c

icin cok mutluyum...

yenideneyimler kazanmaniz ddilegyle

ve rkdsp u m bu n de ncu v

u

We're all traveling down a
one way street this life,
some of us hitting ditches,
stuck in potholes, bumper to
bumper burning tires and
burning rubber, all working
our way to the same definitive
destination.

follo w your passions,
dont let fear hold you back

the bus crashed, so immediately

I sat next to the prettiest
girl. Shit happens fast
at the end of the world

All is vanity

.COM

To my dearest?

Sometimes I think about you
Sometimes I don't
My tears to the ocean
When I see you
In motion
Sweet emotion

perhaps love,

like time,
is not linear

and we always have
and always will be

loved by someone,
somewhere.

if it was not for her

this would not exist.....

WHAT DO YOU DO?

what do you do? well i get up in
the morning and take my mdedd because

of peole likeyu

what do you do?

what do you do,?

fuck you

ALL Work no play
Makes Jack A Dull Boy

All Work And No Play Ma
Makes Jack A Dull Boy

All Work And No Play
Makes JackA Dull Boy

a life without you is not.

feeling free quick, empower me to to be :

buy it take it worry not

we will make it

i stepped into
the room
to see two perspectives
but in the end
we are all one

Hello

We are leaving.

Goodbye

; (" # \$ % _ & ' () /

8888888888 poopy

```
$(document).ready(function() {  
  var $/sophisticatin;  
  $("body").addClass("sophistication");  
});
```

if it wasn,

k?:

its all -
subjective -
all of it.

if i had a delorean
and a flux capacitor
id go back in time

and type something better than this



This mini e-zine is a compilation of the anonymous typewriter writings collected from the guests of the Duality Experiment exhibition when posed with the question: 'What is your narrative?'

Duality: An Art Experiment was a collaborative project (show, book and photo series) organized by Shannyn Higgins and Erica Wilk, that took place May 2nd and 3rd, 2014. It features an exchange between fifty Vancouver artists and writers as exploration of narrative. More information can be found Duality's website (link below).

Thanks to all participates of the 'What is your Narrative' experiment.

DUALITYEXPERIMENT.COM

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Event Photos - Shannyn Higgins (top) and Ravi Gill from VanDocument (bottom)

