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Published by The Date Club, 2014

I think I am not too weird to find someone I will be happy with.





i.

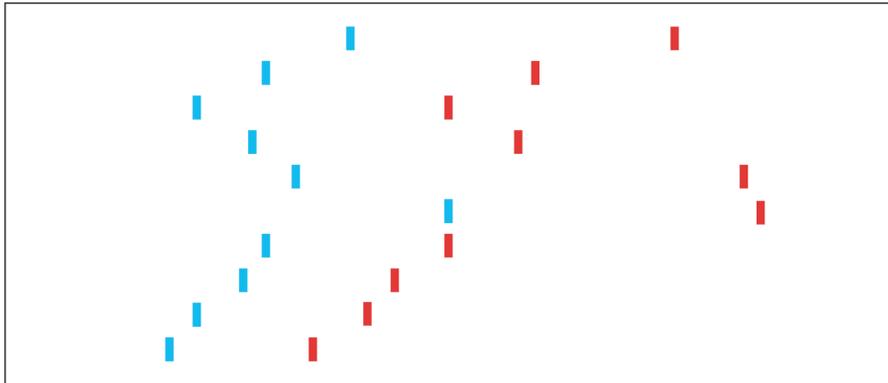
How to be close to people

When you enter a public space (an art gallery for instance, or half a wooden bench) you are breathing in the people around you. Invisible particles of the adjacent people are coming loose and you are taking them inside your lungs and pushing them out again. You are breathing these people in and out, and they are doing the same with you. This is a form of exchange. Another way to be close to people is to ring any number in the phone book and ask for someone who is not there. Or you could break your leg and someone will come and fix it for you. People are very kind in this way.

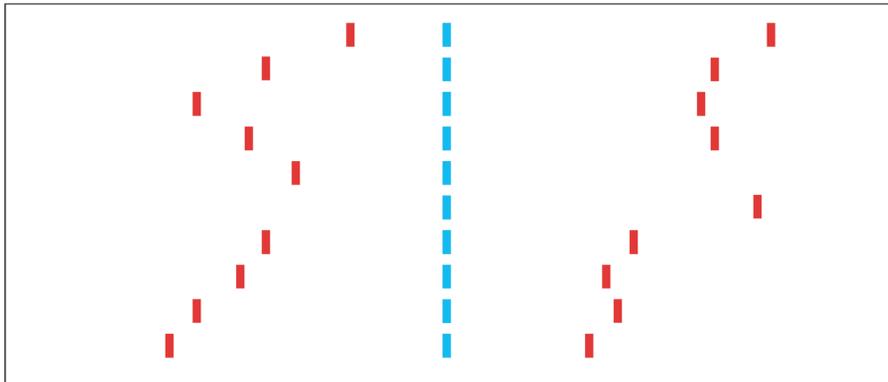


Still from 'Huia' film, 2014

iii.



I always watch you go. | You will watch me go. |
And I look back, | And I'll look up, |
Behind you, | At you, and him. |
In front of me. | I can't not wait, |
I can't turn away, | And I don't need you to hurry, |
And I don't need you to look. | But I would like it, |
Just to see you: | If you did. |
Safely moving, | Come Far. |
Going home. | Come home. |
Good-bye. | See-you. |



She apologised but I wasn't sorry. The truth is I never have been. Every choice I make is for myself and so should yours be. That night they aligned. There was no stars but maybe these*. In the morning she held me even though she was the one hurting**. Her parents were home. something was different***. I didn't want it to be****. I made her tea*****. Our friends came over*****. We stayed up late*****. And her and I shared the bed again*****. We had always been close*****. I know you think I sleep with too many, but dont think I'll forget the pattern on your bra *****, or the way you trimmed your pubes *****.

* Details of friendship, time, trust and future.

** From our shots in th bathroom, the cider we ran away from.

*** Probably in me.

**** Although I had enjoyed it.

***** She stayed in bed.

***** We didn't mention it.

***** The four of us.

***** It was tighter this time. with friendship.

***** Almost one.

***** Pink flowers. black outline.

***** Close.

Inhale on the exhale

i.

Get some rest.

I think that I can deal with things in a more mature way than I do.

i.



Sunday 12:42

Time is a concept developed for the benefit of humans. It is a quantity that's quality defines our lives and determines our patterns. It doesn't exist.

Dates, are temporal beings that allow mutual location. They are imaginary and also don't exist.

In a sphere of inbetweenness and non-existence, that magical feeling you receive upon an experience of such a being is its only proof of actuality.

It seems ironic then that time is now the devil of romance, relationships and sentimentality, when they are the very grounds that make the event of time rooted.

Saturday 9: 24

v.

FIRESIGHT

and that heatgaze

melting from deep-set

brown eyes

immolating the thread

that attach eyebrows

to your snowskin

and the foundry of our organs

ironlimbs force me away

circumvent weeping oceans

and my pores drip salt

at this point

I would take off your clothes

in an instant

but I am permanently

in the present

i.

RETURNING 'THE GAME'.

DID NOT HEAR BACK FROM [REDACTED]
HOWEVER, I STILL HAVE TO RETURN HIS BOOK.

DREAMED ABOUT [REDACTED] BEING SUCCESSFUL.
DREAMED ABOUT [REDACTED] BLOWING SMOKE INTO A BOTTLE.

[REDACTED] SHOW AT GOLDEN DAWN.
[REDACTED] BOUGHT ALL THEIR PUBLIC TICKETS.
COFFEE W/ [REDACTED] MANAGER OF [REDACTED]

GALLERY CRAWL WITH DIRECTOR OF [REDACTED]
AND THE EDITOR OF [REDACTED] MAGAZINE.

DROVE TO GOAT ISLAND.
TRIED TO GET PIZZA AT LEIGH SAW MILL.
IT IS CLOSED ON TUESDAYS, APPARENTLY.

[REDACTED] CAME TO TALK TO US AT THE GALLERY.
HE WAS YOUNGER THAN I EXPECTED.

...

big splash at tiny lol



Sensitive boyfriend

The swim was the last of summer,
in April or something ridiculous like that,
before Claire & Steve flew back to London.

FREE MIXTAPE



photo of teenage Vicki

Email me on drusdrus@gmail.com and I'll send you a mixtape. It's for a funeral . . .

My aunt, Vicki, lives in London. She asked me to download and send her 'Now is the hour', a goodbye song, on CD. She said it was for a funeral, but evidently not a pressing one - she said just to send it sometime this year. Her husband, Jim, has had some serious health issues, but I don't think she wanted it for him. Vicki & Jim first met in the 70s in London - Jim offered to buy her a drink before she went back to New Zealand . . .

I used impersonate my Dad on his emails to Vicki - both of us have the same initial, and well, she pays a bit more attention to him. When Vicki first wrote to him to say that warts had been found on Jim's bladder, I wrote a Dad joke back. I asked if Vicki loved him 'warts and all?'

I read a bit more of her email . . . & dashed an apology. I didn't realise the warts were cancerous. They required major surgery, and life would never be the same.

I saw Jim this year. My car had died and I was cycling everywhere. Jim was a bit perplexed by my lack of transport/funds - and suggested I get a scooter. Later it occurred to me to say that anyone who can cycle everywhere is farking loaded.

Later that night he barked at me not to walk past when he was in the bathroom. I assumed it was something to do with his colostomy bag.

It seemed a shame to put one song on a CD and send it across the world, so I thought I'd assemble a mixtape of tender songs, with 'Now is the hour' at the end. I was at a memorial for a DFF (a dear family friend), another Jim, yesterday. There was champagne, in a quiet way. I hope there can be a touch of sweetness in the sadness of this mixtape, too. But I'm trying to rein in the rowdy - don't think my aunt would appreciate it.

So what's on it? Pavement & Sebastian, Future Donovan, The National Stones - email me, you'll see :)

Drus
sensitiveboyfriend.com



Brun Alen Kombucha
Est 2013

vii.

My interest in health benefits + your interest in brewing craft

Kombucha is a sparkling fermented tea drink that has been used for centuries to aid ailments from tummy troubles to cancer. It is made by brewing sweetened tea with a SCOBY (symbiotic culture of bacteria and yeast), known as the 'mother'. During the brewing process, the mother feeds on the sugar in the tea, converting it to acids that support detoxification, stimulate immunity and allow probiotics beneficial to the gut to thrive. By the time the kombucha is ready to drink, the mother has reproduced itself and there is only a very small amount of sugar left in the liquid. The kombucha can be bottled before the brew is fully fermented to increase carbonation and flavours can be added to taste.

The flavour of a brew is determined by the tea used to make it. A few recent Brun Alen brews have been raspberry leaf, horsetail, rosehip & hibiscus and wild thistle. Each have produced kombuchas with different characteristics from light and citrusy (horsetail) to sweet and floral (raspberry leaf) to mead-like (thistle). It is important that caffeinated teas are used every few brews to keep the mother at its best. We brew up to 40L per batch for 14-18 days depending on the season and desired flavour.

The mother provides a very good indication of the health and wellbeing of a kombucha brew. If she is happy and healthy, tendrils of yeast will inhabit the brew and she will be thick and glossy. If the conditions are unsuitable (too hot/cold, not enough air flow, contact with metals, in direct sunlight), the mother can grow moulds or die.

Brun Alen was established when we had too much kombucha to drink ourselves. Its aim was to provide people who might otherwise never encounter the drink with low-cost or free kombucha, as well as nourish our friends and family. My interest was in the health benefits and elite marketing of commercial kombucha and Alex was equipped with brewing things so together we found the move from personal to larger-scale brewing a natural development. We brew for gallery openings and have done a number of specialty brews to celebrate events from exhibitions to anniversaries.

In New Zealand, kombucha is sold at health food stores and a few cafes at a cost of up to \$35/L, making it a luxury health drink, inaccessible by the majority of people who could benefit from it. We recycle bottles and brew in small batches so we can manage the brew from tea to bottle ourselves. Our kombucha is priced to cover production costs and make it accessible. At 1c per mL, 1L of Brun Alen kombucha retails for \$10 but you can find it for free at gallery openings around Auckland. To order or stay updated with where Brun Alen is being served, like our facebook page - BrunAlenKombucha.

(Brun Alen Kombucha is Bryn Roberts and Alex Laurie, Elam graduates 2014)

I put tinder in my games folder.

i.

WOKE UP EXHAUSTED.
VISITED MY GRANDMOTHER.
MET [REDACTED] FOR LUNCH.
ALL ENERGY WENT INTO NOT SLEEPING.

WENT HOME.
SLEPT ALL AFTERNOON.

WENT TO [REDACTED]'S BIRTHDAY.
STAYED UNTIL 2.30 AM.
[REDACTED] WAS SUPPOSED TO COME.
I BROUGHT HIS BOOK WITH ME TO RETURN.
HE DIDN'T SHOW UP.

WHAT A COP OUT.

FELL IN LOVE WITH [REDACTED] AGAIN.
DROPPED [REDACTED] BOOK AT [REDACTED] ST FLAT.

HE CAN GET IT HIMSELF.

How to fall in love

The most well known rule about falling in love is that love never happens when you are expecting it. It is important, therefore, to give up all hope. As soon as you have given up on the idea of falling in love, then love is guaranteed to come to you. This however creates a dilemma. As soon as you have given up all hope of falling in love, then comes the realization that this means that love is surely just around the corner. The corner is an intersection of two or more vertices, or more specifically the very point at which they join. Giving up all hope engenders hope, and therefore is an unsatisfactory solution to your problem. To fall in love, you must not want it. You must learn to hate love. You must stand naked in front of your mirror every night, slowly repeating the phrase, "Love is a meaningless biological imperative." Say it until you have fully internalized it. Only then will you know your time has truly come.

I think we can be friends, but I need to not have you in my life and that be ok to know that I can have you in my life.

i. The Date Club

ii. Hera Bird

iii. Gabi Lardies

iv. Zoe Crook

v. Samuel Carey

vi. sensitiveboyfriend.com

vii. Brun Alen

and others.