

SCRAPING CHUNKS

FROM THE ROOF OF MY SKULL

Issue No. 4
October, 2001

*Why do we like what we like?
I know, but I'm not telling.
The following equals what I like.
The top eight very things.
—Brendan deVallance*

These are a few of my favorite things.
All the things I can't live without. The
top 8, without a doubt. Runners up:
Beer, Guitars, Ice, Space Ships, Ears,
Hats. Things I love but turn out not to be
things: TV, Music, Art, Magazines, Fire.

hate: Telephone, Hand Gun,
Money, Dog Poop, etc.

You are free to go.

Cover by Kristopher Pelletier

Check on-line edition for e-resources:
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Computer



Computers?

Take 'em or leave 'em, but a Macintosh, now that is a fine thing.

I have learned to speak the language that it speaks, converse freely. It seems to do what I ask without much of an argument. These cards are 100% Mac produced. Swear it. QuarkXPress, Illustrator, Photoshop — you know the drill. Avenir seems to be my favorite font of the day.

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CARD NO. 1

Toaster



Toaster:

I could live without the toaster.
I don't really even like toast anymore.
But I cannot live without the idea
of the toaster. The single function
appliance. A small device with a
specific task. A task so mundane
that it defies its own creation. And
with all of our technological leaps
the toast is still burnt and I am still
in tears.



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CARD NO. 2

Vacuum



Vacuum:

Wisest of all appliances. Saddest thing I know is to see one abandoned on the side of the road. This is the thing I spot and sometimes I can predict when one will turn up in my travels. Tune in to the great loss, and you will not see them in the same light again. All the particles that they have touched, sifting through the ashes to ashes dust to dust.

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CARD NO. 3

Record & tape



Record & tape:

I love music but it has no 'thing'.
There is no there there. But I do love
records and tapes, a thing to hold the
data on. I'll buy a record I have no
intention of listening to. The other
day I saw record with a blank sleeve
sitting in a dumpster in midtown: "An
Evening with Senator Edwin Muskie".
Now that is music to my eyes.



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CARD NO. 4

Pie



Pie:

I really don't eat that much pie. But it is the greatest achievement of the human race to this point as far as I can tell.

I'm sorry you feel that way.

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CARD NO. 5

Hot Glue Gun



Hot Glue Gun:

This is what holds it all together.
Glue that is hot. Dries quickly and
melds with cardboard like a dream.
Accidentally stick some to your finger
and it'll wake you up quickly.

Perfect for the impatient modernist...
Thumb feed or the trigger, no matter.
I wear one out every couple of years
from heat exhaustion.

X-Acto Knife



X-Acto Knife:

Made friends as a wild youth in need of things cut. Cut my finger badly more than once. I have to have one in every room of the house, one at every fingertip or I can't function. My favorite machine so far. How do you think I dice up these cards?



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CARD NO. 7

Cardboard



Cardboard:

The perfect modern Item: unwanted and under-appreciated. A perfect combination for a most useful substance. I have used it to create marvelous things with seemingly no value. There is a world asleep behind this substrate's facade. You must learn to find it and coax it out from behind the fibers.

My favorite number one thing of all.



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CARD NO. 8