

SIBLINGS
1978 Ongoing

Family portraits, get in your best clothes, a photographer says “cheese” and it goes on the Xmas card . . . Weird we don’t even send them, Xmas cards, but we got the photographer . . . Eric is his name and he is Groovy . . . Which means it’s casual, 70s and smells like pot . . . He takes photos, not the whole family just my brother and me. And the shoot is equally casual . . . And Eric and his grooviness makes a sitter in these awkward excercises feel normal, and he takes it even further and develops a portrait as an experiment, totally and intentionally overexposed . . . I think it’s cutting edge. As I am aspiring to Eric’s cool talent, I fastidiously copy his portrait of the two of us, using the grid method. It’s an Xmas gift, not a card, for two who would rather tear than share.