

POSTMASTERS

postmasters 459 w 19 street nyc 10011 212 727 3323

fax 212 229 2829

postmasters@thing.net

for immediate release:

March 31 - May 5, 2012

Through a glass, darkly

Postmasters Choices:

OASA DuVERNEY *selected by Magda Sawon*

JULIA KUL *selected by Tamas Banovich*

JAYSON MUSSON *selected by Paulina Bebecka*



Jayson Musson
Art Thoughtz with Hennessy
Youngman: Performance Art
2012

single channel video, color + sound
running time: 10:52 minutes
edition of 5 + 2 AP



Julia Kul
Follow The Code

2012
wall drawing, permanent ink
size variable
8 x 9 feet as installed

POSTMASTERS

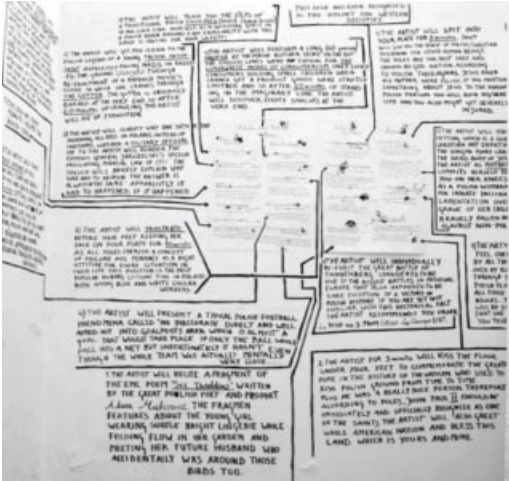
postmasters 459 w 19 street nyc 10011 212 727 3323

fax 212 229 2829 postmasters@thing.net



Julia Kul
Worth Waiting For

201
single channel video, color + sound
running time: 4:14 minutes
edition of 6 + 2 AP



Julia Kul
Artist as a Restaurant

2012
wall drawing, permanent ink
size variable
11 x 10 feet as installed



Jayson Musson
Love Is Stupid

2012
print on paper
60 x 40 inches
edition of 5 + 2 AP

Falling Out

Hi Reader,

I know I've written about love in the past, about how wonderful love can make you feel, but I was drunk when I wrote that stuff, so with a clear and sober mind, I want to talk about how awesome it is to fall out of love. Yep, falling out of love. Sometimes falling out of love is sad. Like when you can't understand where all those good feelings you had for someone went and evaporated to. Did my love burn into gas and float up into the sky to make clouds and rain for the planet to live off of? If that's the case then I don't mind not being able to stand the look of this person's face in the morning. No blood for oil and all that.

Other times, falling out of love is groovy. Like when you love someone who is an absolute piece of human detritus, and because of how you sustain his or her daily transgressions against your meek little soul. But lo! There comes that magic day when maybe you've saved up enough money for a down payment on a new place by yourself, or you just don't give a fuck anymore and you say ciao out to the little chick-on-fucker that's been bringing you down. Oh, what beautiful freedom is! It's like the heaven of unprotected sex! And if you're really lucky you get the added bonus of watching this person sob on the bedside as you leave, because in their own fucked-up, asshole-ish way, they did truly love you, but now you're leaving and you don't give two fucks about them anymore: there's a hairy new frontier for you to explore! You're fitting to fuck anything with two legs, a GED, and that at least makes \$3.06/hour. Hell yeah! Are you with me, my new free and single pal? Yeah? Then let's have some fun!

Fuck all that love shit! I got a jug of whiskey, a sack of ecstasy, a pocket full of condoms, and a copy of the Neotromonicon! Let's summon up some hot ass demon bitches with goat legs, penguin skin, and the penis of a horse! C'mon man! It's a demon! It's not gay if you let a demon with a horse penis have sex with you! It's from the 4th dimension, there's no such thing as straight or gay there! They just do what they feel, it's all good! What? You're leaving? Fine then, that's just more demon penis for me! Cowabunga! I LOVE BEING A TURTLE!

Caring

I'm worried that I just don't care about anything anymore. It started a few years ago when a girl I was seeing told me that she wanted to see other people, I felt as though I should have cared and maybe even cried like a baby with a lot of goitlo because I had really fallen for her and all that, but instead I just shrugged my shoulders and said, "I understand." I wasn't sad and I wasn't even angry. I felt like I was placing an order at a restaurant and the kitchen had just run out of what I wanted, "We don't have that tonight. The chef forgot to order chicken." Empathetically I reply, "It's okay. I understand."

And then there's terrorism. I don't care much about that, either. It just seems like a lot of hubbub on the TV screen. And the only people that seem to care about terrorism are white people and I don't really trust white people all that much, they've done a lot of horrible things throughout history so when white people start worrying about something, I'm naturally inclined to think the thing they're worrying about is a good thing. "You say you're a terrorist? Well come on in! Let's have a chat. Yeah, I'm not a fan of these western imperialists either. Zionism Schmionism! Hey terrorist, do you wanna see my collection of Star Wars toys? You'll really like my Tusken Raider figure, he sorta looks like you."

I could probably be a good friend with a terrorist. But that's if I even cared enough to make new friends. And since I don't care about anything anymore, new friends aren't happening anymore soon. Friends take work. They're worse than houseplants. You gotta call friends, spend time with them and ask them how they're feeling. If they have a stressful job then you have to give them at least 20% of the conversation time to complain about Barbara in Accounting. Boobeebab! Give me a Chia Pet over a human friend any day. Cha-Cha-Cha-Chia!

Education is another thing that doesn't get the wind blowing through my branches. People say that there should be an equal quality of education for everyone everywhere, but I don't buy that shit. The world needs undereducated people to do undereducated things. Capable people should film porn and operate on hearts while less astute individuals should make art and cook hamburgers, right? Hey you! Fisher Price brand! Pay some fucking attention! I said medium well! Why can't a black man get a hamburger the way he likes? You racist!

Jayson Musson *Falling Out*

2012

print on paper

60 x 40 inches

edition of 5 + 2 AP

Jayson Musson *Caring*

2012

print on paper

60 x 40 inches

edition of 5 + 2 AP



Jayson Musson *Art Thoughtz with Hennessy Youngman: On Beauty*

2011

single channel video, color + sound

running time: 5:10 minutes

edition of 5 + 2 AP

POSTMASTERS

postmasters 459 w 19 street nyc 10011 212 727 3323

fax 212 229 2829 postmasters@thing.net



Oasa DuVerney
Untitled I

2011
graphite on paper
44 x 60 inches



Oasa DuVerney
A Monument to the Failures of Gavin Cato

2011
paper and foam core
47 x 39 inches



Oasa DuVerney
A Monument to the Failures of Gavin Cato

2011
single channel video, color + sound
running time: 1:54 minutes
edition of 5 + 2 AP

POSTMASTERS

postmasters 459 w 19 street nyc 10011 212 727 3323

fax 212 229 2829 postmasters@thing.net



Jayson Musson *Art Thoughtz with Hennessy Youngman: How To Be A Black Artist*

2010
single channel video, color + sound
running time: 8:43 minutes
edition of 5 + 2 AP



Jayson Musson **LUKE**

2012
print on paper
60 x 40 inches
edition of 5 + 2 AP



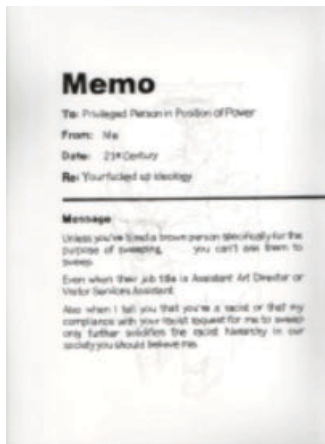
Oasa DuVerney **Metal Chimes**

2011
graphite on paper
11.5 x 16.75 inches

POSTMASTERS

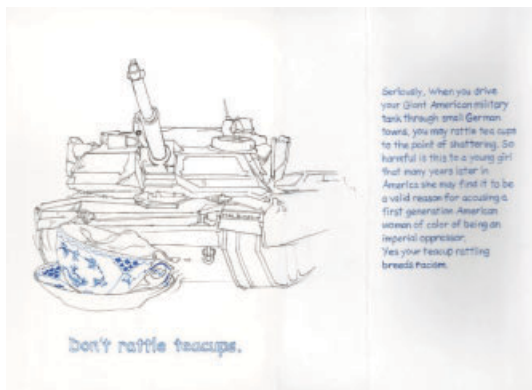
postmasters 459 w 19 street nyc 10011 212 727 3323

fax 212 229 2829 postmasters@thing.net



Oasa DuVerney *Office Memo*

2012
graphite and ink on paper
14.25 x 10.5 inches



Oasa DuVerney *Tea Cups*

2012
ink on paper
14 x 16.75 inches



Oasa DuVerney *Sharpton*

2011
graphite and ink on paper
16.5 x 13.25 inches



Oasa DuVerney *Counting Sheep*

2011
ink and acetate on paper
18.75 x 15.25 inches

POSTMASTERS

postmasters 459 w 19 street nyc 10011 212 727 3323

fax 212 229 2829 postmasters@thing.net



Oasa DuVerney
Stop Mixing Them Up

2010
graphite on paper
13 x 14 inches



Oasa DuVerney
Not An Eraser

2011
graphite on paper
15.75 x 12.5 inches



Oasa DuVerney
Single White Mother

2010
graphite on paper
19.25 x 14 inches

POSTMASTERS

postmasters 459 w 19 street nyc 10011 212 727 3323

fax 212 229 2829 postmasters@thing.net



Oasa DuVerney
Sikhs Do Not Equal The Taliban

2011
graphite on paper
20.25 x 13.25 inches



Oasa DuVerney
Not To Be Racist

2011
graphite and ink on paper
10 x 16.5 x 4 inches



Oasa DuVerney
The Illustrated Guide To Not Being So Fucking Racist Vol. I

2011
graphite on paper
27.25 x 20.25 x 4.5 inches

back gallery:



Jayson Musson
Energy

2012
print on paper
60 x 40 inches
edition of 5 + 2 AP



Julia Kul
Passport Reading

2011
single channel video, color + sound
running time 8:44 minutes
edition of 6 + 2 AP



Oasa DuVerney
MILFworks: A Scrubbing

2011
single channel video, color + sound
running time: 2:41 minutes
edition of 5 + 2 AP

POSTMASTERS

postmasters 459 w 19 street nyc 10011 212 727 3323

fax 212 229 2829 postmasters@thing.net



Oasa DuVerney
MILFworks: Oral Hygiene

2011
single channel video, color + sound
running time: 1:19 minutes
edition of 5 + 2 AP



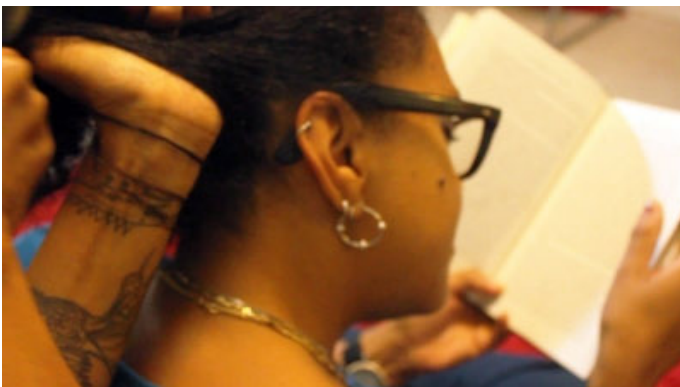
Oasa DuVerney
MILFworks: Digestive Assistance

2011
single channel video, color + sound
running time: 4:20 minutes
edition of 5 + 2 AP



Oasa DuVerney
MILFworks: Bedtime Stories

2011
single channel video, color + sound
running time: 1 minute
edition of 5 + 2 AP



Oasa DuVerney
MILFworks: A Detangling

2011
single channel video, color + sound
running time: 1:28 minutes
edition of 5 + 2 AP