

CROOKED MIRROR

Venice floods. Doomed by its own charm it is. My professor from the academy opening an exhibition downtown this week. He got off school cause he showed a picture of his dick to a student. A lot of his students had sex with him they say. Sure he had some fun time as a king in the castle. Some smart career tricks with a little love and candlelight dinner, a good little game if you are the one with the gallery exhibition right after. Bad game if you thought you would get more sugar than you got. But the story is a seller anyways, everybody loves sex and money, hierarchies. It's better than sugar, little drama.

He got kind of old the last years, something wrong with his leg, he was using crutches around. He was red mad with the young lions. Couldn't handle his temper. Had the feeling the show was over, but once a while he made some really good speeches. I liked him, he was a clever clerk. When he got off I had some funny days hanging around his old office, there was a huge caryatid. It was such a small chamber with this huge woman inside, he would sit in there and drink a little tea, working on some sculptures. Professor dick. Screwed up

With loads of love Mira



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Illustration: Asia Plumm

CROOKED MIRROR - a weekly column - Det Kosmiske Hierarki

