

NICK CARTER



Manipulating and layering upon found objects and patterns, Nick Carter's paintings, assemblages, and videos challenge the ability of the art object to support itself, both physically and conceptually. By questioning the relationship between the physical reality of the artwork and the meaning added by its 'creation myth,' his work explores the necessity and limitations of context and relatability in abstract visual art. The painting-on-stretcher is repurposed and caricatured, flipped over and filled up or remade clumsily, with each piece falling somewhere within a Venn diagram of "surfaces, sticks, strings, and receptacles."

Nick Carter grew up in Philadelphia and got his BA at Brown University where he received the William Weston Award in the Fine Arts. He lives and works in Providence, teaching at AS220 Youth and watching the Phillies on and Sixers on the internet. He also drums in the ex-Providence, psych trio Cool World. His recent visual art exhibitions include Mining the Collection, a group show at the Providence branch of the Reanimation Librarbrary, and Added Walls, a two-week solo show at List Art

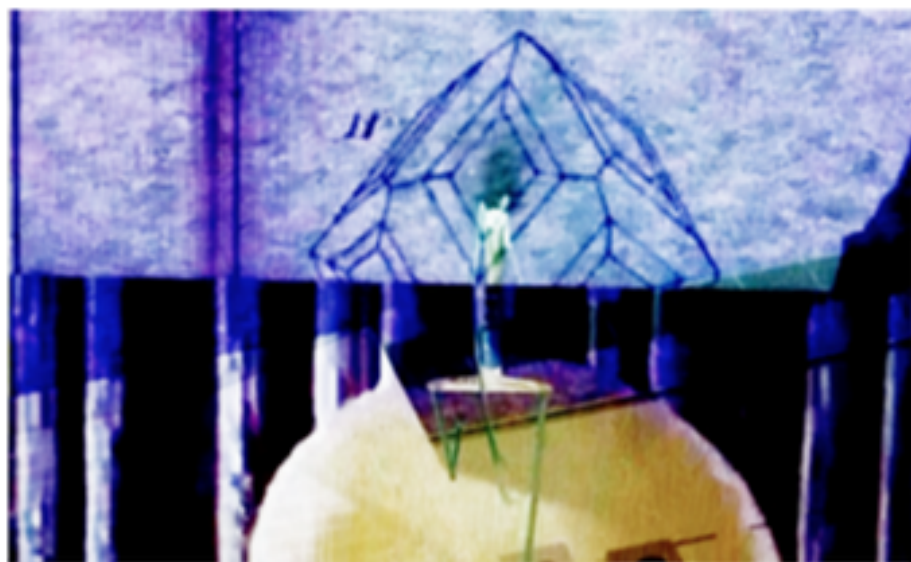
Center, Brown University.

the following are words and stuff that i've been thinking about that maybe could lead to a name or ideas for promo stuff:<http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Parallax> <http://dictionary.reference.com/browse/warp+and+woof> Don't Ask Don't Tell <http://dconheels.blogspot.com/2010/12/hairweaves.html> http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Hair_weave#Texture_-_Wet_and_Wavy <http://whatthehayell.com/2012/04/25/hair-weave-thief-crashes-uhaul-beauty-supply-store/> <http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Rope-a-dope> http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Bob_and_weave [http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Hairy_Tale_Integrals_\(an_infinite_sum_of_rectangles_of_infinitesimal_width\)](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Hairy_Tale_Integrals_(an_infinite_sum_of_rectangles_of_infinitesimal_width)) http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/File:Integral_approximations.svg http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Creation_myth Fraser Evans frasersevens@gmail.com May 26 to me, kellyi love the secrecy of the hair piece and all the differences (disguises). and the term "bulk hair." in my brain, under my follicles I can think-link all of our work to fake hairs nick's use of artificial but still real materials and the idea of supporting oneself kelly's puzzle of filling a canvas, taking care of those empty bald spots, and the day to day anxieties and humors (ie how does my hair look?or really obvious toupees)my use of the hair prop as a disguise, what's real and what's fake when you're dealing with a spy?it's kind of like horror vacui of my head property Spay Slay harmony Spay Slay 25to Fraser, kellyi possessed with wigs n spirits here won't I get a new wig a new er thing that i've bought and is maybe come of my videos is religion and the search are open but haven't just met this guy i told me he was trying every religious Christeir relationship was because they didn't existence of God and en tho some people they will all still go God's way. So, he he was tripping des how sweet. well they had to break up. ANYways I was thinking maybe that is a theme i'd like to explore more and emphasize in my past stuff.



the head shaking
ace Lay accidental
Nick CarterMay
i'm totally ob-
ow maybe the
recognize me if
May 28also oth
een thinking ab
oursing thru so
he power of re-
ch of those who
't found it. I
Leadville who t
g to date this v
tian girl and th
s hitting a wall b
agree about ex-
J.C. and how ev
believe in a god,
to hell. one way,
and her religion.
high stay high.

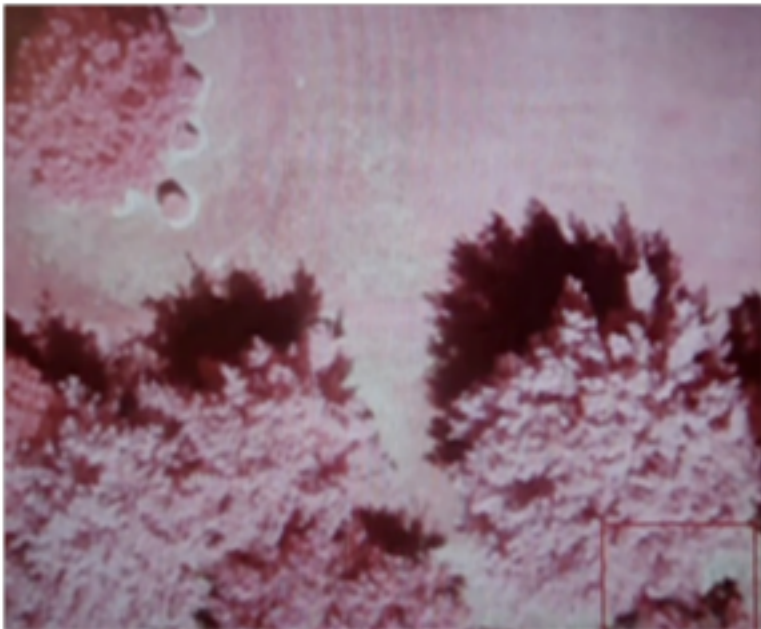
A big-byte collection of home videos and recordings has been distilled into a collection of strange and poetic music videos at the mouse pad of Fraser Evans. Her videos are intended for personal foraging at a disturbing proximity to the spirit. They hope to engender a development and appreciation of your individual religion. Depending on the mood of the viewing, the videos can go so far out that they describe an unforeseen metamorphosis of what is left behind, starring arboreal hunger, self-digestive activity, enutations, and spectral hole-making. They aim to recognize mystery in a way that changes our relations with one another. They tell stories of the suspended moment in time between death and relic, when the ceremonial inhabits the man as much as he inhabits it. Mystery does not tend to hold still. We take it in when we hold still.



Fraser is from Plantation, Florida and ended up in Providence to receive a BS at Brown in Geology. After graduating, her next year was spent in Providence being a waitress, a plant biology lab assistant, and an environmental camp counselor. Now she currently resides 10,152 ft high near the Continental Divide in Leadville, Colorado, significantly improving her rock collection atop the mineral belt and whipping up videos amongst huge mountains. She has had a video screened in the local Pixilerations [v.8] media festival in 2011 and numerous videos on the walls of Brown in the Granoff Center, Hillel Gallery, and the McCormack Family Theater. You can listen to the Providence-born duo, Boobgrate, to experience her lyrical and vocal work.



Nick Carter to Fraser, kelly: Fraser i really like what you're thinking about



good: http://www.dailyscript.com/scripts/barton_Fink.html
there's a lot of sort of puns about heads, trading your head in
for a new one, going down to the head office of a company,



horror vacui, head vacuum is leading
me back to the movie Barton Fink which
I really like. It's all about the life of the
Mid and its supposed superiority over
the "common man" and simple
storytelling. which is something I think
about a lot maybe by searching for
words in here and see if something
looks

BARTON
...No, I've always found that writing
comes from a great inner pain. Maybe
it's a pain that comes from a
realization that one must do something
for one's fellow man – to help somehow
to ease his suffering. Maybe it's a
personal pain. At any rate, I don't
believe good work is possible without
it.
MAYHEW
Mmm. Wal, me, I just enjoy maikn'
things up. Yessir. Escape... It's when
I can't write, can't escape m'self,
that I want to tear m'head off and run
screamin' down the street with m'balls
in a fruitpickers pail. Mm...



Judges 16 (New International Version)

New International Version

Judges 16
New International Version (NIV)
Samson and Delilah

16 One day Samson went to the people of Gaza when they were told, "Samson is here!" So they surrounded him and he was bound at the city gate. They made no use of weapons, for they knew he was powerless, but they carried him off and took him to the top of the temple. There he sat, and all the young men of the temple came and stood around him. 2 But Samson lay there only a few minutes, then he prayed to the Lord and said, "Lord, give me strength once more, for I am bound." 3 And he broke the cords as if they were flax that has been soaked in water. 4 Some time later, he fell in love with a Philistine woman whose name was Delilah. 5 The rulers of the Philistines said to her, "Tell us what will weaken him. We will give you thirty pounds of silver." 6 So Delilah said to Samson, "Tell me what will weaken you, and I will tell you what will weaken you." 7 So Samson answered her, "If you can braid my hair into seven braids, and tie them with gold cords, I will be weakened." 8 Then she braided his hair and tied it with seven gold cords. 9 When he had drunk, she took the cords and the braided hair, and she went up to the top of the temple. There she said to the rulers of the Philistines, "Look! He has been brought here, as you said." 10 And they brought him down and shaved his hair. Then his strength went from him, and he was as weak as any other man. 11 Then the rulers of the Philistines brought her seven fresh bowstrings that had not been dried, and she tied him with them. 12 With men hidden in the room, she called to him, "Samson, the Philistines are upon you!" But he snapped the bowstrings as easily as a piece of string snaps when it comes close to a flame. So the secret of his strength was not discovered.

string and rope and braiding but none
of them work, only when he's bald is
he powerless. the pagans make him
blind, they parade him around and
laugh at him, then he prays to god for
a little last strength and knocks down
the temple they're all in, killing
himself and a whole bunch of non-
christian jerks.
baldness > strings, cutting off > tying
down, baldness = blindness, blindness
= funny (laughing at you, not with
you) = holy suicide bomber



KELLY
ZUTRAU



Painting is about solving a problem—a specific problem, or simply the problem of filling a canvas. The process of painting is the solution, but the final product is a narrative of that process, not a depiction of the solution. To paint, I have to be aware of the way I move through the world. How I make breakfast, how I get to work, how I maintain a relationship with someone. In my paintings, I trace back my steps, and see them as a set of instructions that can be used and modified for another type of problem. My tendency is to project meaning onto most things I see. A garden reminds me the world is going to end soon or a cat on the street is definitely lost and needs me and reminds me of my sister's hair. My mood is affected by the light in a room and a certain texture too close to my fingernails can produce a very tangible anxiety. All this becomes my subject matter.

The product can be oppressive; I often feel like I'm misrepresented by the object. I strive for each painting to represent me more accurately than the last. Dissatisfaction is what moves me to make the next painting. The work is about process, and while the process is a changing experience, the painting is an imprint of a transient perspective.



There's also this amazing object, a box with string tied around it that for some reason you just know it's got a human head in it

You Tube

Nick Carter
to kelly, fraser:

Akon - I Wanna Love you

Don't Ask Don't Tell
Poser Hair / Poser Hairdo / Pro Poser / Pro Posing / Poser
Pro 2012 (holy, shit) <- make sure you click both
Hair's Like Half a Grid
Shaking My Head Property
Head Property
SMH
Not Showing Off, Not Falling Behind (seinfeld: GEORGE:
Ladies and gentlemen, this (Opens the door, Steven is
standing there) is Steven Koren. His G.P.A. is a solid
2.0! Right in that meaty part of the curve - not showing
off, not falling behind.)
Don't Let Me Down
Propped Up
Im steady tryna find a motive, Why do what i do,
Freedom aint gettin no closer,
No matter how far i go
You Already Know
I see you windin' and grindin' up on the floor
I know You see me lookin' at you and you already know

Google

poser pro 2012

Search

Kelly Zutrau
to Nick, fraser:

About 2,850,000 results (0.24 seconds)

1 i like dont let me down thats a good one

Web

Fraser Evans
to Nick, Kelly:

I like Comfortable Den Chair Prop syke
i like You Already Know & Don't Let Me Down
& Don't Tell Me
kelly zutrau
to Fraser, Nick:

hahah comfortable den chair prop u funny. i like dont let
me down a lot its really corny which i think is good its
not cool it is true and how i feel all the time

You Tube

Fraser Evans
to kelly, Nick: akon-locked up

into it!



You May Already Be a Winner Lyrics

John Hiatt



Print Lyrics



iTunes Lyrics



Send "You May Already Be a Winner" Ringtone to your Cell

this is hard

"this is my hair"

Dry your eyes pretty girl as real as my hair

I just got news from the outside world

I don't know how they got our names

But yesterday this letter came:

Mr. and mrs. resident dweller, your lucky number is

You may already be a winner

I've suspected this for years

Still in all it's good to hear

They're pulling for us in the post

To you my dear, I raise this toast

what if it was just
"Put On"

put-on (pŭt'ŏn', -ŏn')

adj.

Pretended; feigned.

n. Slang

1. A deceptive outward appearance.
2. The act of teasing or misleading someone, especially for amusement.
3. Something, such as a prank, intended as a hoax or joke; a spoof.