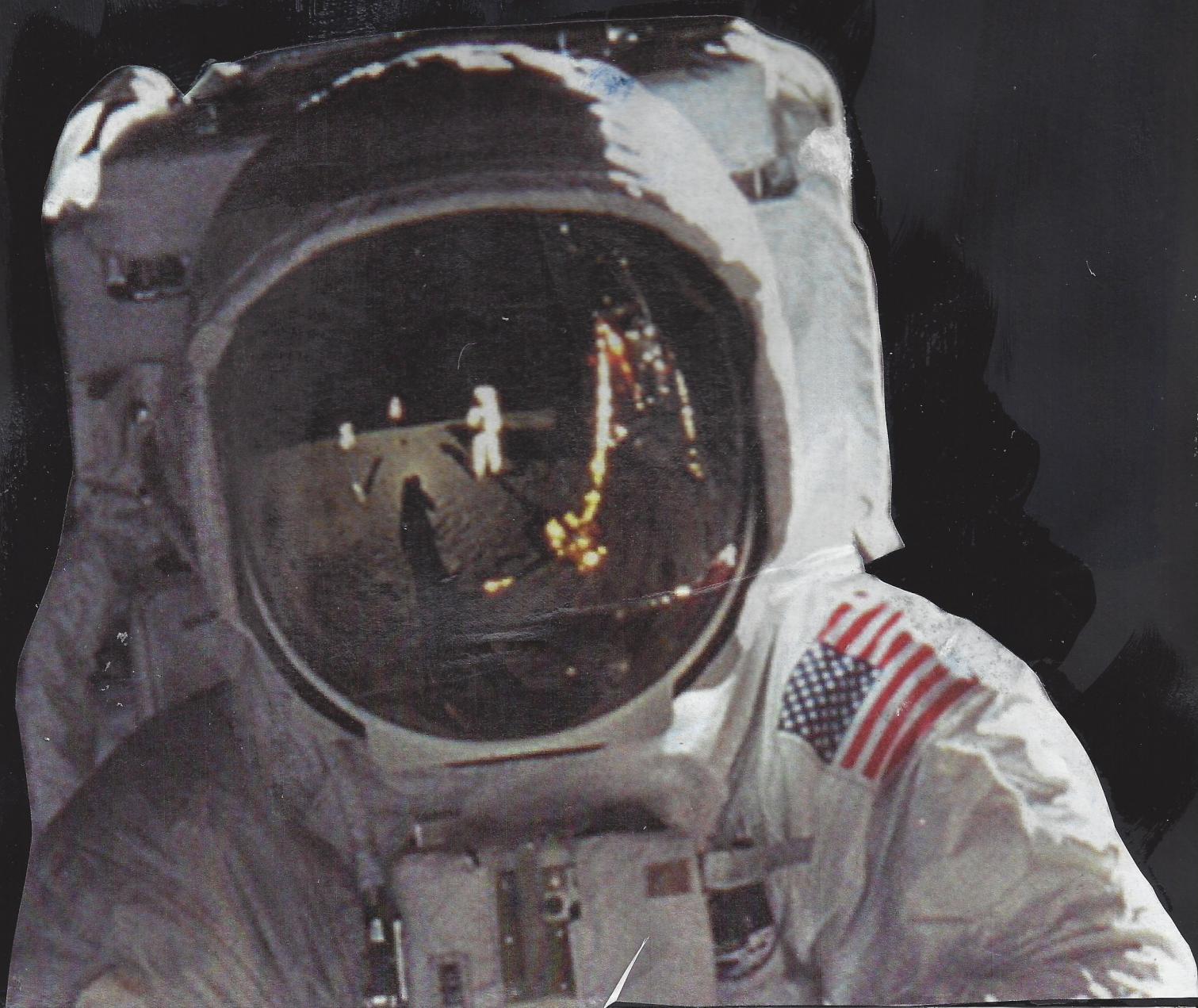


TOM



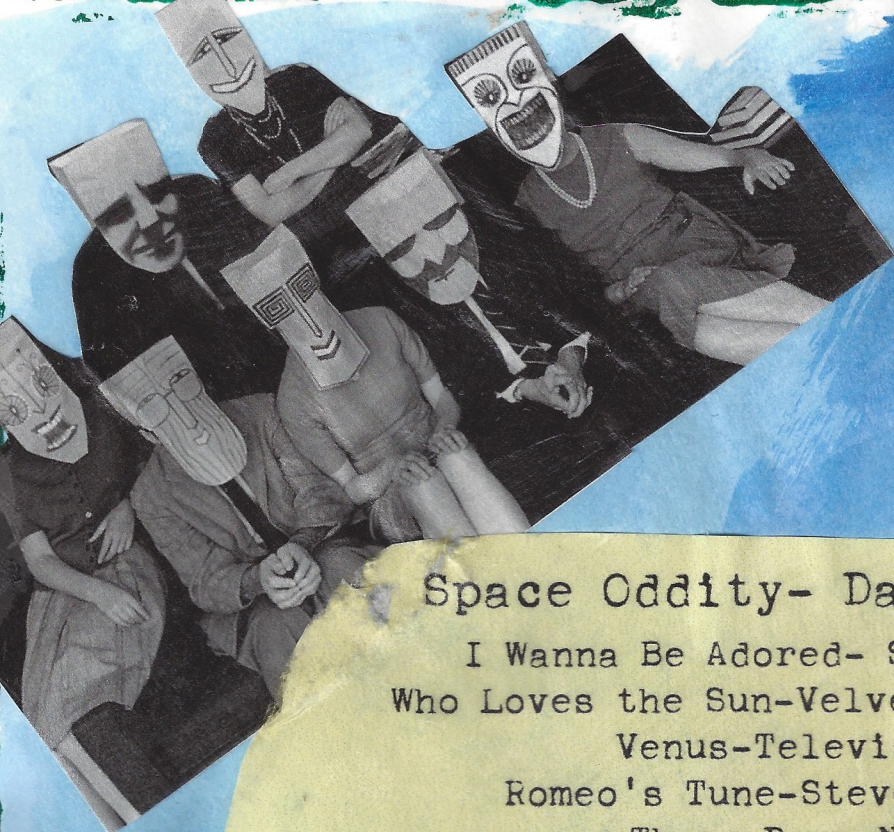
I AM
AN ARTIST
AN ANTI-ARTIST
A ROMANTIC
A REALIST
A POSTMODERNIST
A BEATNIK
SUBTLE
CONFRONTATIONAL
ACCESSIBLE
OBSCURE
SPIRITUAL
PROFANE

Three cloaked figures meet in an empty forest. Together First, Second and Third use a ritual to create Tom, a human-looking alien who's long hair covers their face. First stays behind. First, a tired yet hopeful being gives Tom the senses of touch and hearing as well as hazy answers to their many questions. First leaves Tom alone in the forest, leaving them to find their way out. Time passes, and Tom is found sleeping on a street corner. The scraps of food and worn appearance allude that Tom has been homeless for some time. Second is a soft-spoken maternal character and approaches Tom wearily. Tom is at first angry, thinking that this is the same person who left them in the forest. After briefly speaking to Tom Second puts them to sleep and brings them to her home. Second gives Tom the sense of taste and smell before leaving Tom in a meadow. Time passes again before Tom faces the last figure, Third. Third is wise, yet stern and finds Tom in a studio where they have created various artworks based on the senses Tom possesses. This is where Tom receives ~~their~~ final gift, sight. Third takes off ~~her~~ mask revealing a bandaged face, explaining to Tom that Tom was given their senses, "because we wanted you to love what we never could." Tom doesn't know what to make of this statement, and Third informs them they don't need to. The story ends with Tom descending into the water presumably to die as First, Second, and Third unwrap their bandaged faces repeating their lines To Birth, To Life, To Death.

Once the Author is removed, the claim to decipher a text becomes quite futile. To give a text an Author is to impose a limit on that text, to furnish it with a final signified, to close the writing. Such a conception suits criticism very well, the latter then allotting itself the important task of discovering the Author (or its hypostases: society, history, psyché, liberty) beneath the work: when the Author has been found, the text is 'explained' - victory to the critic. Hence there is no surprise in the fact that, historically, the reign of the Author has also been that of the Critic, nor again in the fact that criticism (be it new) is today undermined along with the Author. In the multiplicity of writing, everything is to be *disentangled*, nothing *deciphered*; the structure can be followed, 'run' (like the thread of a stocking) at every point and at every level, but there is nothing beneath: the space of writing is to be ranged over, not pierced; writing ceaselessly posits meaning ceaselessly to vaporate it, carrying out a systematic exemption of meaning. In precisely this way literature (it would be better to say *writing*), by refusing to assign a 'secret', ultimate meaning, to the text (and to the world as text), operates what may be called an anti-theological activity, an activity that is truly revolutionary since to refuse to mean is, in the end, to refuse God and his hypostases - reason, science, law.

Tom, an alien, is conceived by three masked figures who throughout their stay on earth each give them two of their senses. Tom must grapple with each of these senses as they try and understand the world around them.

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is a social con-
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nge the circum-



Space Oddity- David Bowie

I Wanna Be Adored- Stone Roses

Who Loves the Sun-Velvet Underground

Venus-Television

Romeo's Tune-Steve Forbert

These Days-Nico

Crimson and Clover- Joan Jett and The Blackhearts

Factory Girl- The Rolling Stones

Cosmic Dancer-T.Rex

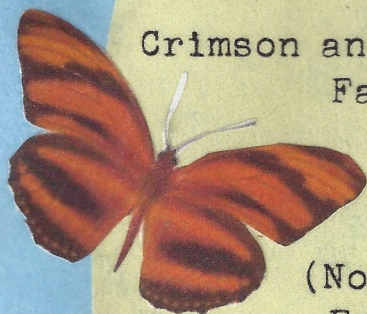
April Fool-Patti Smith

Girl-T.Rex

(Nothing But) Flowers-Talking Heads

Eve of Destruction-Barry McGuire

Dedicated to the One I Love- The Mamas & The Papas

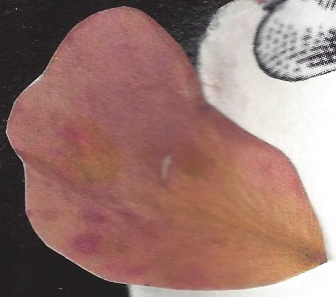




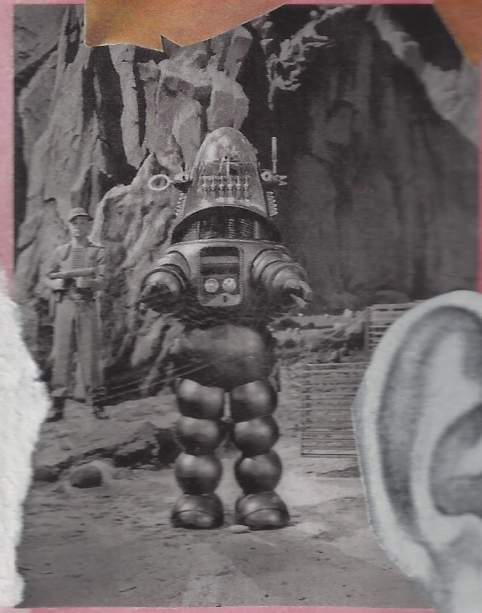
TOM (pt. 1)

- Naive
- Confused
- Frightened





FIRST
• weary
• hopeful

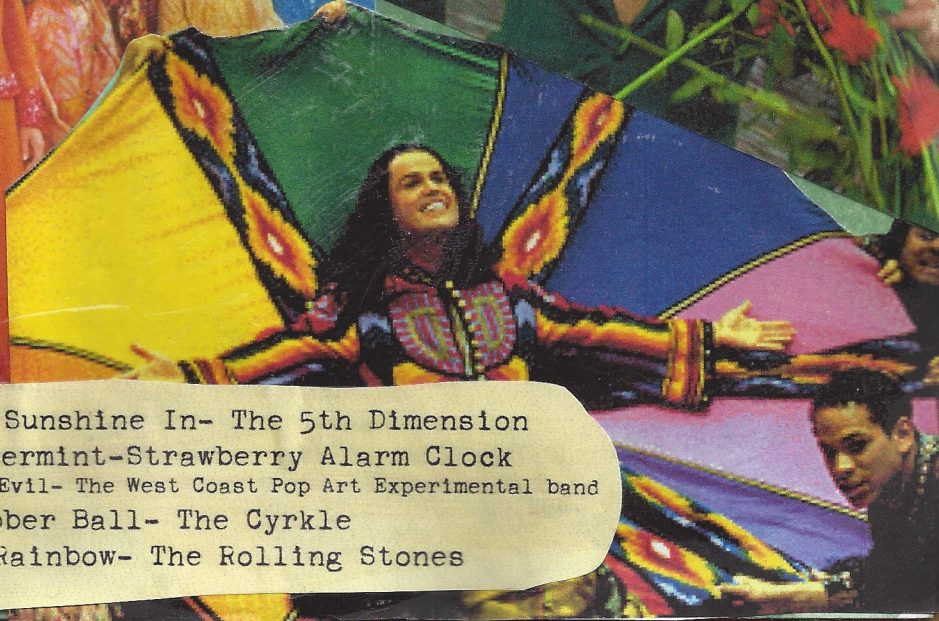


FOREST



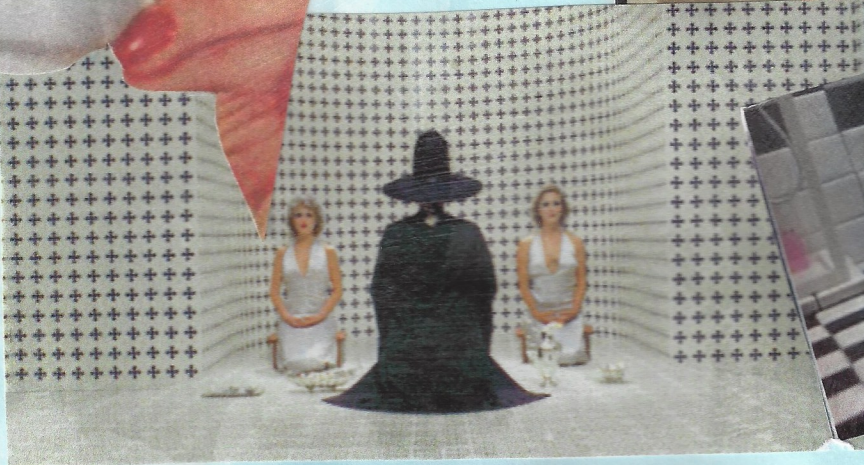
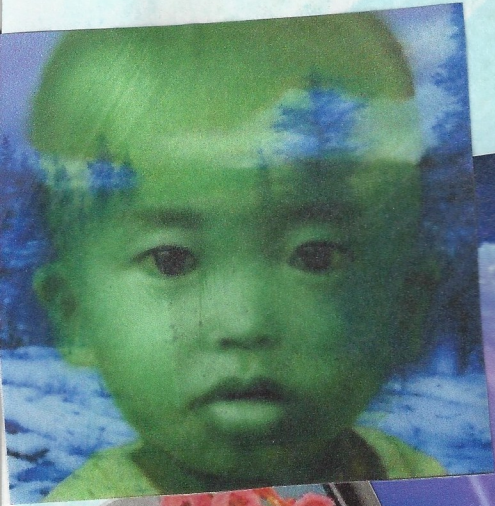


Ashes to Ashes- David Bowie
 Lovely Rita- The Beatles
 Pure Imagination- Gene Wilder
 Baby's on Fire- Brian Eno
 All the Young Dudes- Mott the Hoople
 Do you Realize??- The Flaming Lips
 Too Young to Be In Love- Hunx & His Punx
 Green Tambourine- The Lemon Pipers
 White Rabbit- Jefferson Airplane
 Lucy in the Sky With Diamonds- The Beatles



Aquarius/Let the Sunshine In- The 5th Dimension
 Incense and Peppermint- Strawberry Alarm Clock
 A Child's Guide to Good and Evil- The West Coast Pop Art Experimental band
 Red Rubber Ball- The Cyrkle
 She's like a Rainbow- The Rolling Stones

To M P+2
• Inquisitive
• ReSentful



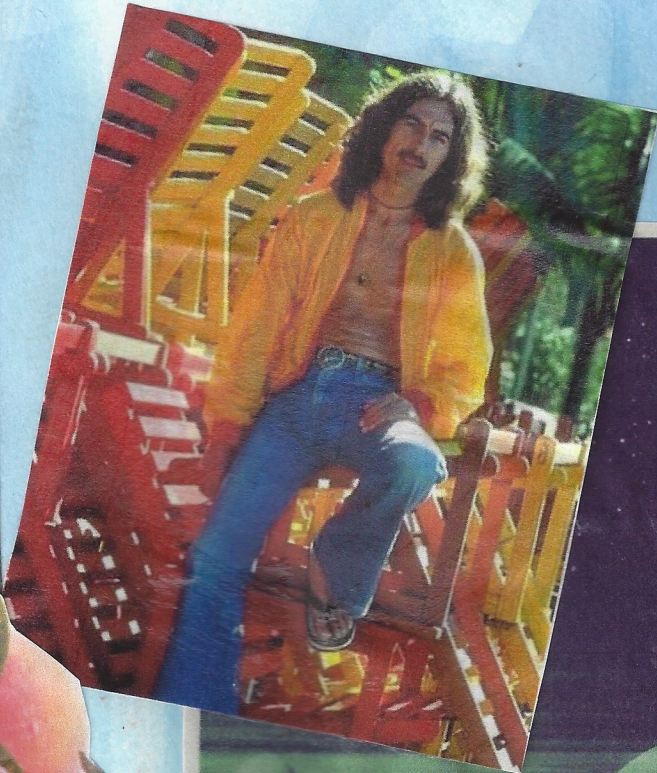
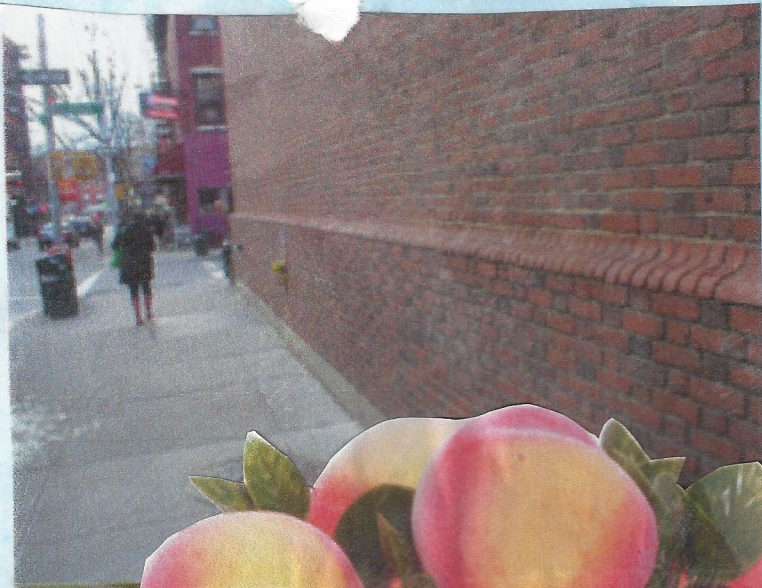


SECOND

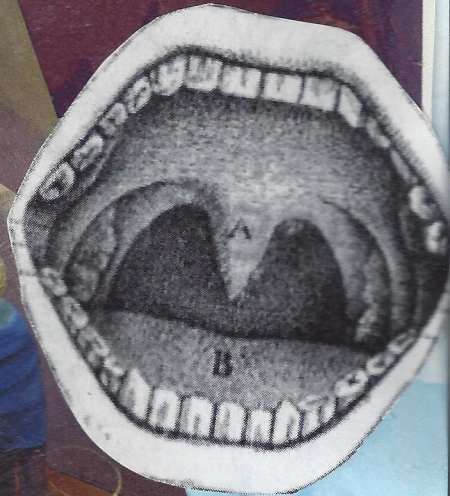
- Maternal
- Caring
- Gentle



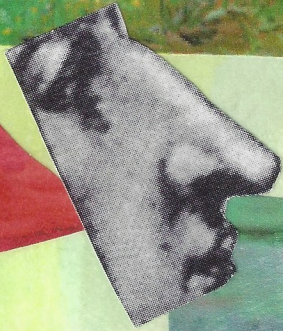
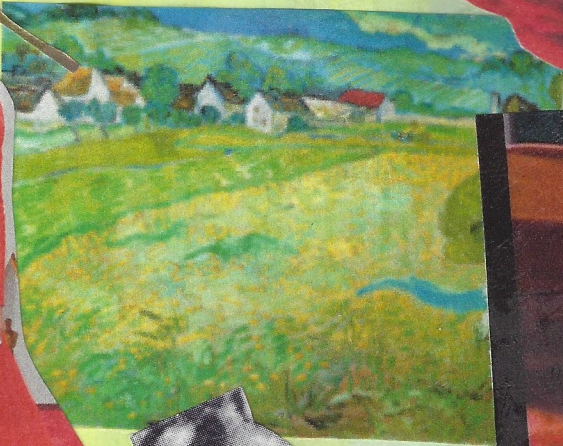
STREET CORNER



KITCHEN



MEADOW





FRIDAY, MARCH 5, 8:30 P. M.
AT CONVENTION HALL, 34th & SPRUCE STS.
Seats: \$4.50, 3.50, 3.00, 2.50, 1.75



Blackstar David Bowie

Sun King- The Beatles
Neutron Star Collision-Muse

Life's a Gas-T.Rex
Telephone Line- E.L.O

i Don't Like Mondays- The Boomtown Rats

La Boheme-Charles Aznavour

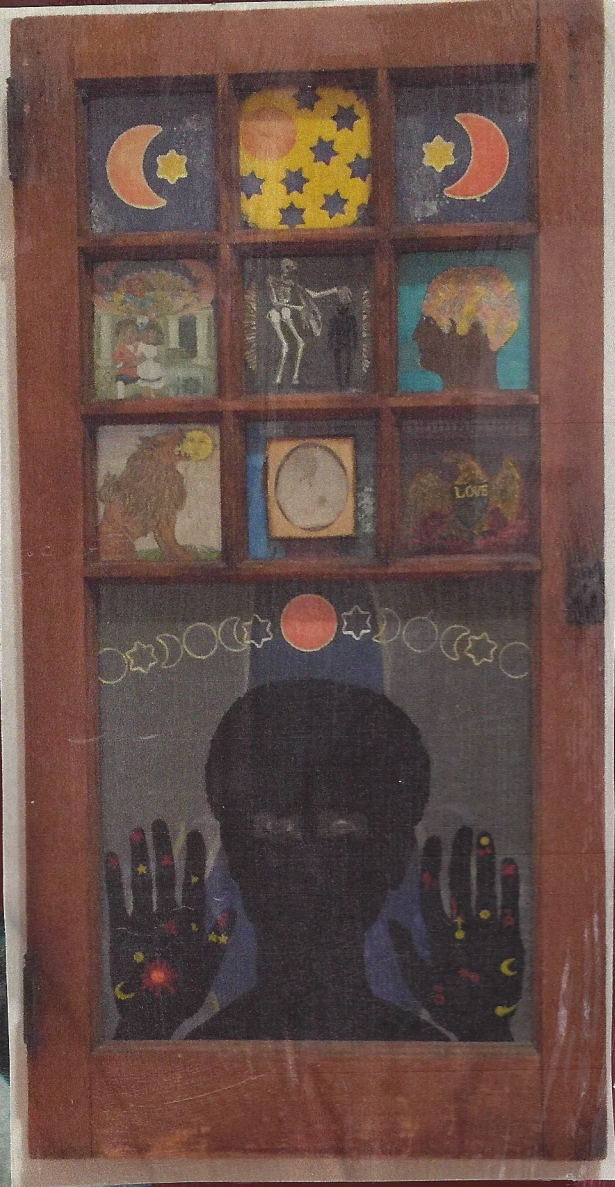
I Put a Spell on You- Screamin' Jay Hawkins

Love- Building On Fire-Talking Heads

Dazzled by You-Bob Geldof

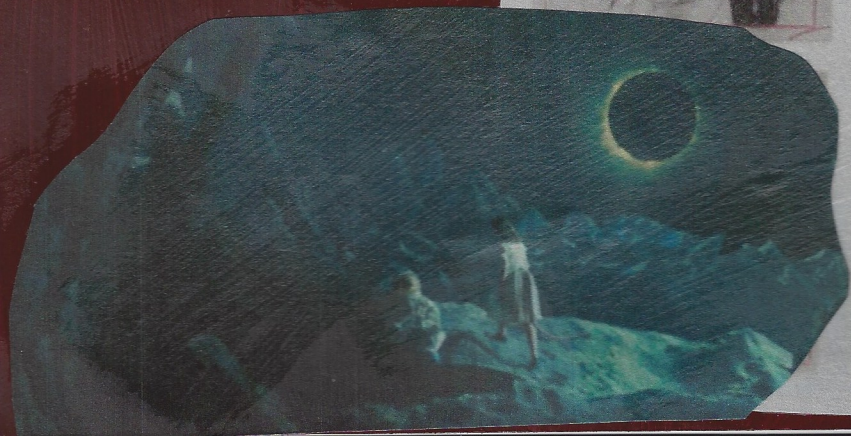
Because the Night- Patti Smith Group





TOM Pt.3

- Calm
- Content
- Serene
- Experiences

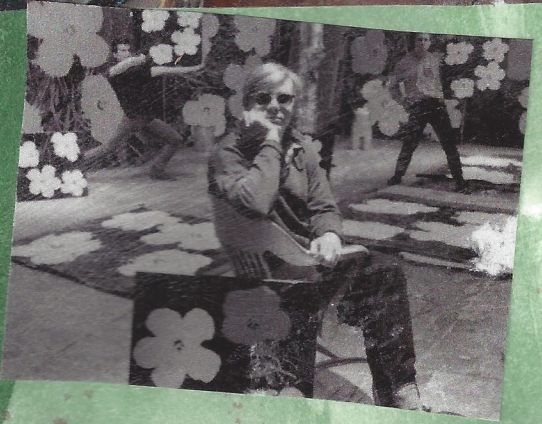
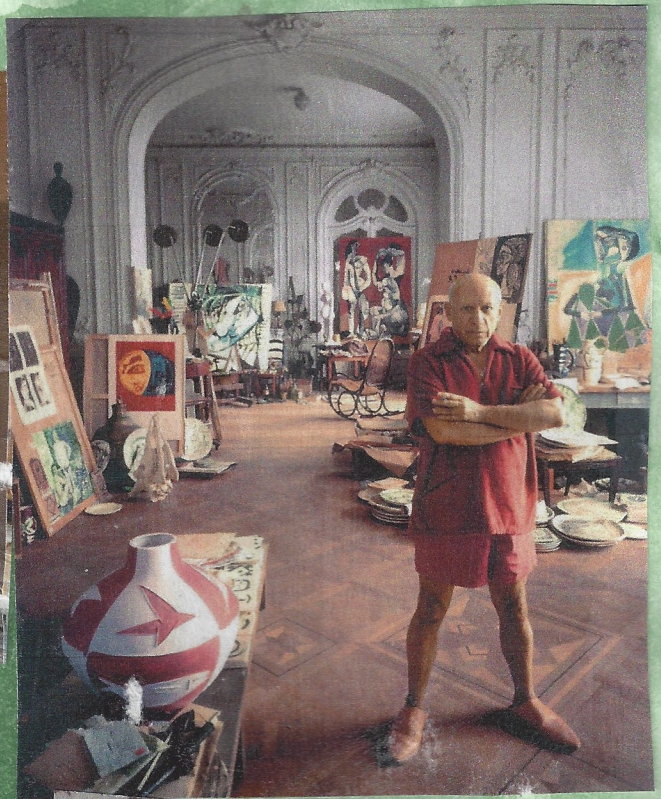




THIRD
• Wise
• Stern
• Satisfied

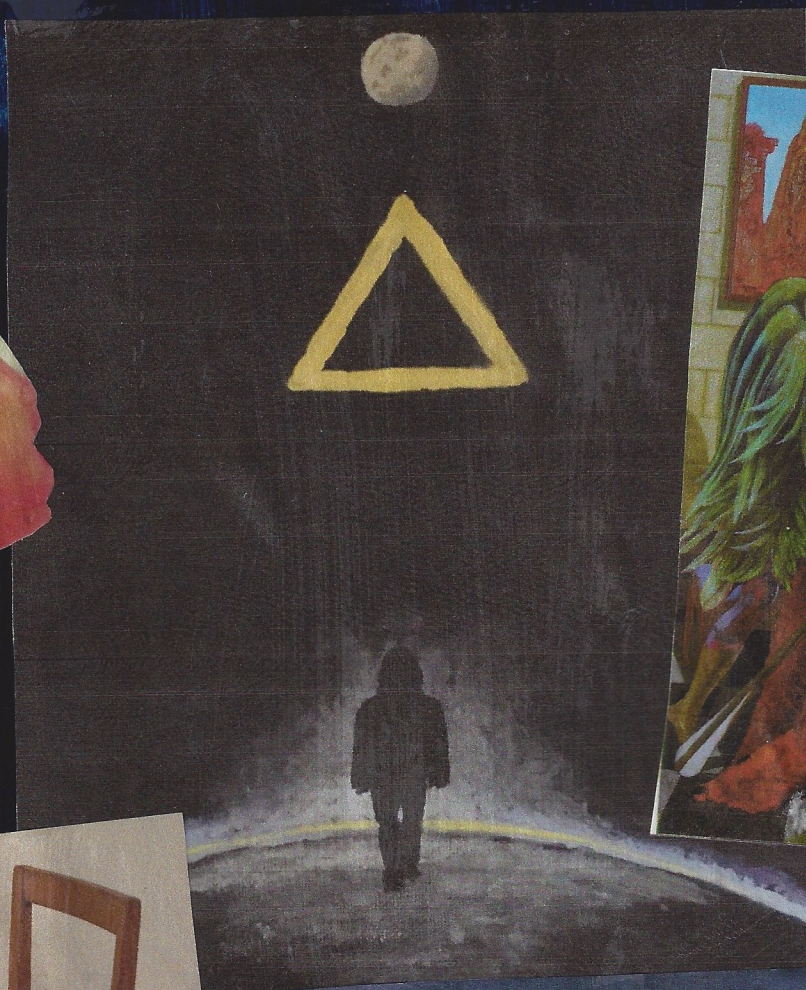


STUDIO



COVE





IAN FLANNERY'S
"FROM RUSSIA WITH LOVE"

