

Returned home late from the studio. Not getting anywhere with the same routine there. Found an American merchandise catalog by the mailboxes in my building's lobby. It was addressed to someone who had moved out a while ago. Looked through it while eating some leftovers and decided to place an order to see what happens. I selected five random objects that could amount to something eventually or maybe it's just a box of foreign curiosities that would look commonplace to someone else. Anyhow, I've filled out the slip and plan to mail it tomorrow after I get a money order in American dollars. The former tenant to whom it was addressed was named "Bobby Don" and I believe he worked for the U.S. in some capacity. If only ideas would come as easily as stealing a former neighbor's mail.