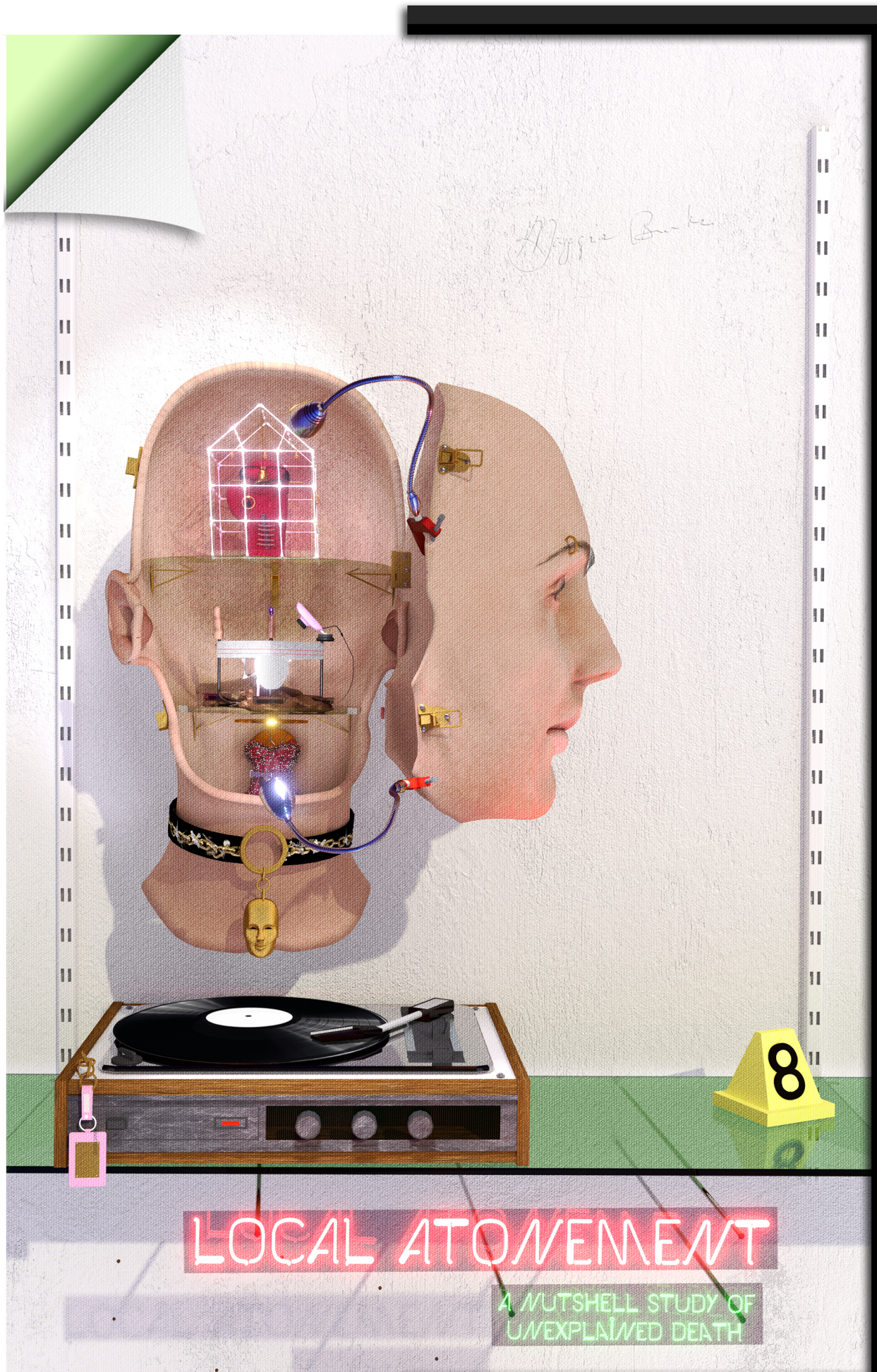


FORGOT BOY'DEGA OUTDOORSNAAW MOTHER SOAP BACKPACK

YOU'NG SOFTWARE STRETCHED ACROSS THE BACK EYEBALL



*Hippie Burke*

# LOCAL ATONEMENT

A MUTSHELL STUDY OF UNEXPLAINED DEATH



GOT BOY'DEGA OUTDOORSMAW MOTHER SOAP BA

LOCAL ATONEMENT: A NUTSHELL  
STUDY OF UNEXPLAINED DEATH

On September 24, 2016 American Medium will present,  
Wickerham & Lomax's *Local Atonement: A Nutshell Study of Unexplained Death*. The  
exhibition will focus on the idea of location as character and the insidious aspects of its effects  
on its occupants. Notions of escape, the discarded, and identity confusion all collide to punish  
the artists with their own set of iconography.

2016

VG SOFTWARE STRETCHED ACROSS THE BACK EX



LOCAL ATONEMENT

*Credit sequence: LOCAL ATONEMENT*

*Close up image of Blaire's face.*

*A BREAKING ANTIQUE CGI ITEM FRACTURES*

**INT. MORNING SHOT/ APARTMENT**

Fade in from black. The scene opens in Blaire's apartment. She's fully dressed and drinking coffee doing her morning routine. She has a business card for an antique shop near the door on a table. Ken walks out of another room to greet her also fully dressed ready to head to the antique shop. Dressed in Black and white suits but softer more effeminate/feminine cuts. She offers him coffee. He shrugs it away. They then head towards the door – not forgetting the business card near the door.

**VOICEOVER BLAIRE**

Cold-blooded certainty could never articulate my world. Slipping through wormholes only to retrieve flowers from my deck – with speed arriving back in my room, at slumber. To watch you, watching me before you begin to linger on the scent of lilacs that brought purple rains to this room. Your hair goes aqua, my flesh unripened and we start again. Renewed like a dead snake whose body is doused in gasoline.

*A BREAKING ANTIQUE CGI ITEM FRACTURES*

**EXT. MID AFTERNOON/ SHOT ANTIQUE STORE**

Outside shot of antique store. Track into items in the window.  
Jump between 5 shots of various items. See the clerk/attendant putting things away in the back.

Cut to Clerk standing at the front cash register.

Bell rings (Camera at door sees Ken and Blaire walk in.)

Cut back to clerk.

**CLERK:**

Welcome.

**KEN:**

That smell. (disgusted)

**BLAIRE:**

(with a side eye and quick turn to Ken) The past bitch?



Clerk walks over towards Ken and Baire.

**CLERK:**

How may I help you? (pause) You two.  
(Point finger back and forth at them)

**BLAIRE:**

Are you helping us because you're afraid we'll steal something or are you really hospitable on antique row? (throws her glance to Ken quickly)

**KEN:**

He better be helping for the right reasons.  
I've never seen anyone in here anyways so he needs the practice.

**CLERK:**

Excuse me.

**BLAIRE:**

The brother's saying we'll spend coin  
and you need coin. HELLO.

**KEN:**

She'll, she'll spend coin. I'm already spending time.  
Apparently losing and spending are the same.

**CLERK:**

So why did you come in?

**BLAIRE:**

A gift.

**KEN:**

For who? Leroy? Uh-huh.

**BLAIRE:**

(Turns to clerk) You may know him he's usually up and down this street.

**KEN:**

Hold up at two whole different times a day, Leroy is here very late at night  
where he cost less than these contaminated objects you're selling here.

**BLAIRE:**

Alright now, did we come here to judge or to assist?

**KEN:**

I don't know what I came here for. You're looking for an ally or something Blaire? Can you help Blaire?

**CLERK:**

Antiques sir, preserve in them the patina of exchange. They hold in them a kind of transferred legacy of both humanities creativity and moments of stewardship. These objects hold in them the lives of those who have passed on and in actuality are a reward. They're things being reclaimed from mortality. And just so you know recycling is a form of reincarnation.

Blaire walking around browsing touching things all over the store.

**KEN:**

Tuh.

**CLERK:**

It just is.

**KEN:**

So if I heard you correctly, You said lives?

**BLAIRE:**

(yelling slightly) He did say lives.

**KEN:**

Well well for me the sign of one's affection for me is something new. vacuum sealed, double packaged, packing peanuts, crisp, clean, unsullied. (looks at Blaire) undoubtedly new. You don't wanna bring any unnecessary juju into your home. But since it is Leroy's home. I'll make a concession.

Blaire pulls Ken to the side.

**BLAIRE:**

Listen, I'm not sure if you have a bigger problem with Leroy or this here motherfucker running the shop. But I'll remind you that I'm running the show here. I know you don't like Leroy it's obvious. I also know his profession is a problem for you.

**KEN:**

Profession? He can file taxes? No, I didn't think so.



**BLAIRE:**

Ken we all need protection from something, sometimes that's someone but some of us seek thrills in low places and there's nothing wrong with that. I just happen to be seeking mine on a very superficial level.

**KEN:**

But not life partners Blaire. You wanna date this antique? This old ass man that's still is up and down the stroll. Mister Clerk didn't you say something about being reclaimed from mortality? You very well could be dating a vampire bitch.

**BLAIRE:**

Solid advice from someone who has to unwrap their new man every week.

**KEN:**

It's not my fault that everyone is putting themselves online and turning themselves into options.

**BLAIRE:**

I also don't think it's their fault that they have the shelf life of mayonnaise instead of diamonds. Or is it my fault for seeing magic in men – wanting magic for men.

**KEN:**

Now I see why we're in this antique store. You're getting your old ass man an old ass gift.

**BLAIRE**

And I wanted my oldest friend to come give his freshest opinion.

**KEN:**

Did I not?

**BLAIRE:**

Seeing that you haven't yet and you're still suffering from verbal diarrhea we should keep looking.

**KEN:**

So what is this gift for exactly?

**BLAIRE:**

(continued) Leroy's house warming. He found a place finally. Its cute – with a roommate. One of the men from Grand Central hooked him up with the place. You know I can't wait til he's settled in and I can come over make breakfast, stand at the door twirl my hair, and take showers with him. Cute shit.

Blaire has found something. She stares at it then.

I think I found something.

**KEN:**

Do you remember Jordan?

**BLAIRE:**

Not Jordan. Why are you bringing this up?

**KEN:**

You basically dragged me along to find Jordan's birthday gift. We end up in Mondawmin because he wanted these cargo shorts there that you guys had seen. You buy them and that's whatever. But then we go to the thrift store and you know I didn't get anything, but you see these shorts that you think would look good on him. Then being your kind beautiful self you go over and buy them. Then you would get jealous every time he wore those pants because without missing a beat someone would hit on him. Mister Clerk... Mister Clerk...

**CLERK:**

Yes. Yes I'm coming. (said hastily)

**KEN:**

I think I finally get it. I understand now. Buying used objects definitely has this transferrable energy. Because ole boy Jordan aquired a pair of traveling pants from Blaire here that must have been haunted by a slut.

(They all burst into laughter.)

I think Blaire has found what she was looking for.

**BLAIRE:**

I have and I'll handle you and this Jordan story later. Matter of fact hold on I'll handle it now. (pause) You've had your demons too, but who am I to call them such. Let's just call them your exercise in growth. You ain't dead so they're your exercise in growth. But you're not changing Ken.



You're not getting the growth part. (turns to clerk) So picture this donut shop, one day Ken sees this poor girl working hard, she's sweating with ten minutes before her shift ends and like every terrible customer he asks if the holes to his donut can be filled back up or could he just get them on the side. It gets worse he's brought his own set of toppings in to experiment with various things: maple syrup, chilli peppers, cheeses. You know those types. And to top it off this was the day I met him. I was working behind the counter sweating bullets and he was chucking out demands – and has been harassing me ever since. And apparently it's your turn.

They all trade glances.

Blaire follows the clerk to the register. The screen then goes to black.

*A BREAKING ANTIQUE CGI ITEM FRACTURES*

**EXT. LEROY'S APARTMENT**

Fade in from black. Blaire shows up at Leroy's apartment gift in hand. She walks up to the door where we see it begin to open and the screen goes black.

**VOICEOVER BLAIRE**

Somewhere I'll find you, dancing on an event horizon watching your body decay bit by bit then vanish.



2016