The text of the body of the bodies of these objects is the whole thing. Economy of means here to indicate elected restraints, to test what's exhaustible, to compel analogies between the visual grammars of drawing and writing. History, annotator of everything, fucks me up, licks my face—an insect, an insect trying to carry Achilles' head, ambivalent and alert to the absurdity of this situation. One needs help.