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Brenna Youngblood


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In conversation with Eamon Ore-Giron

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 what's up sister?

 chillin


 nice
I wanna tell you about a dream I had the other day
it really bothered me.

 I had a dream the other night that adolescents had
taken over the world.


 for real.

 my sister and I were driving down a street and there
were no lights on.
in the darkness appeared a cop car slowly rolling
towards us.
It didn't have its lights on


 sounds like trouble alright

 we slowly watched it creep by and when we looked
closer there was no driver


 thats freaky


 we turned the corner and I saw my elementary
school with small fires glowing in the rooms


 ghost cop


 it filled me with a fear I had never felt
like I was scared of the youth.
as I slowly drove by the deserted playground i saw
kids tumbling out of the windows shooting at
grown ups running away


 hahahah

 I told my sister to hit the gas cause the preteens
were after us

 thats a crazy dream


 so she gunned it and we faded into the darkness of
the night


 did u awake with a cold sweat?


 then slowly we appeared in a small village in the
mountains of Peru and we got out of the car and my
sister went into the trunk and pulled out a box.
She told me that it was the remains of my father
and that we were going back to his home to return
his body
I got so sad and walked away


Brenna Youngblood Born 1979, Riverside, California; lives and works in Los Angeles. Youngblood is a graduate of California State University, Long Beach (BFA, 2002), and the University of California, Los Angeles (MFA, 2006). Her work has been the subject of exhibitions at Margo Leavin Gallery, Los Angeles; Susanne Vielmetter Los Angeles Projects; and the Hammer Museum, Los Angeles. Youngblood has also participated in exhibitions at Steve Turner Contemporary, Los Angeles; Queen's Nails Annex, San Francisco; and Black Dragon Society, Los Angeles.


all the sky got foggy and pretty soon I lost my way
in this adobe maze.

 your dream sounds so vivid

 I could hear little bells ringing, like the kind they
put on the lead animal in a herd

 and action packed,
you must have been tired when you woke up


 I tried to follow the sound and soon enough I found
myself on the edge of a cliff overlooking a crater
filled with aqua blue water
I started to cry and so I picked at the ground and
slowly piled up rocks one by one I started to throw
them into the lake
I woke up so freaked out that I sat in my room silent
staring at the ceiling for like an hour
I think it was a fear of age and the fact that we are
so temporary do you ever feel that way?

 certainly
not often,
i'm usually so busy it rarely comes to mind
ya know


 Sometimes I feel like we are all layers

*mousycloud has gone offline.
mousycloud is now online.*


 but when it does it hits you hard


 like you are a layer of my life and I am a layer of
yours and then sometimes we get wiped off of each
others lives and then reapplied
it's like a great painting
or just some smears on the floor


 too funny

 remember that helicopter that flew over us on
Venice beach and shined its lights on us?
and in the shadows we saw that guy sleeping under
that sculpture at muscle beach

 yes that was surreal

 that scared me, I thought he was the guy they were
looking for.
hiding.
he was right next to us!

 yeah you never know who's out there

 sleepy people

 people pop up out of nowhere



Negative Vandals, 2007
Photographic documentation,
Venice, California, August 8,
2007
Photograph by Eamon
Ore-Giron



true



that helicopter set the tone for the evening



it did cause once it left and the cop cars stopped
screaming we were free



we were working in the darkness, hoping not to
be illuminated
brb



we're too dark to be illuminated.