

Woody,

forgot to include the proposed budget for the project so here's a possible fantasy

was finally at STEIM where I proposed a project for them- I spoke to Joel Ryan about the enclosed system proposal which grows out of the more primitive system I used in Linz- Weizvish was not around but Ryan seemed excited about the idea and said he would speak to Michel-- he said that squeezing me in might be related to whether your arrival is delayed (having to do with the date of your retrospective) - an odd irony in ~~xxxx~~ ending up in competition with you- dont ya think?

at any rate it would be good if we were around in Amsterdam at the same time or it overlapped--

So Ive been running around like a desparate maniac drumming up things-- steim, a grant and a space in Berlin, a project in Rotterdam, a ~~xxxx~~ space in Cologne are all pending with nothing sure in sight and money to last ~~xx~~ until sometime in January and no money to get my telephone turned on again here in Liege-- so ive been just returning to Liege to pick up my mail and type a few letters...

Now I'm doing the Linz ~~xxx~~ piece here in Eindhoven (card enclosed) at the end of the week and trying to ~~xxxx~~ do as much as I can before the Xmas New Year holidays when Europe completely closes down...

Forgasc Peter and Szemzö Tibor are in the neighborhood performing with selections from the home movie archive and ill meet them tomorro in Cologne

I also asked Ryan at steim if I could get started with the computers ~~xx~~ there while they developed my system- It would really be good if they ~~would~~ would invite me for a few months but god knows what it really depends on - or which god it depends on- im ready to worship idols!

best, arnold

It's as if it was during wartime. It was my task to smuggle you out of Austria. I arranged for a Hungarian driver with a French touring car. The only way out of danger was thru the Balkans to Turkey where Trotsky was waiting on an island on the sea of Marmara. You withdrew all your money from a bank in Bonn just before the liquidation of all assets. We met together in Vienna in home of Swiss sympathizer posing as an artist. I left all of my field apparatus in Vienna, the Hungarian would smuggle it back to Belgium only after we were both safe in Turkey. We proceeded to Budapest where we established connections with the activities of the archivists underground. The driver began getting fidgety. There wasn't much time left. You were getting impatient. I instructed the driver to move on. Romania would be slow and dangerous. We purchased provisions. The border guard gave us the sign but we weren't sure where his sympathies lied. Romania was under blackout and curfew. We proceeded with caution. We were spotted in the Carpathians. Our driver detoured through the mountains. We protested. The road was muddy and dangerous. The driver ~~was~~ persisted. We mistrusted his motives. We cleared the pass but the car was damaged. We were detained in Romania ~~for~~ longer than planned. The driver was nervous. Was he truly on our side? There was no way of knowing for certain. We would see in Bulgaria. Now we would have to concentrate on escaping Romania. Repeatedly we needed to get the car repaired. We offered anything- coffee, cigarettes.

I couldn't continue
but you get the idea!

- A