A Resort
Michael Martone
Spring finds hundreds gathered here to stand for something else. The participants remember to observe, and the observers remember to participate! Everyone remembers to remember! A lock of hair becomes a copse of trees; a fingernail turns into a placid lake. At the cocktail parties, you are encouraged to sample canapés of your own fingers but forget, until you remember, you have no way of picking up your fingers! And later, they unfold the map! Its scale is 1:1! It corresponds exactly and fits like skin! It is your skin!