## NO DANCING

## April 1- April 22, 2012

Fortune comes not in pairs, calamity walks not alone.

In the early morning with a little sunshine and cold spring breeze, silence reigns supreme; Let me, the Red Maid, have a little cough outside to give him hint.

We engaged in heated, passionate discussions while customers unknowingly sipped their apple martinis below us. I have pity on her, she that shed tears behind. Longing for the good day, she has been counting hours.

When one walks often by the river bank, he can't always avoid wetting his shoes.

The bar has been closed recently, due to some run-ins with the law -- that nasty cabaret permit problem.

Three years to acquire virtue, three days to pick up vice! My head is swimming in Acqua di Gio.

Chinatown, Los Angeles is a fantasy. Chinese exploiting their own identity with the sale of "Chinese" figurines and trinkets. A Hollywood set doubling as a punk hang-out and failed gallery strip — resisting gentrification like the Coastal Redwood Sequoias resist fire, disease, parasite and death. Decorated shed, the interior has always been something different. The top of the pagoda is false. Bury me in redwood country.

Protracted pleading is not as good as earnest threat. I'm about to knock that hat off your head, Chin.

I was not supposed to exist. I went to school on a Hollywood set simulating Hong Kong, Chinatown, Shangri-la, Yunnan, Nanking, Shaoshing wine, some far away exotic land. Everything I knew, all that I knew I could never touch. Had we not seen the mountains, the plains wouldn't look so flat!

The owner of the gallery is relative to one of my close friend. The owner used to work in the famous auction company Soseby.

The Oakie 'n Arkie haunt.

This is the LAPD. We're the most hated cops in all the free world. My own mama's ashamed of me. She tells everybody I'm a drug dealer.

My own uncle told his accountant I'm an art dealer.

Leave me alone. A man like you could never understand.

Collective all-mind with personality disorder seeking western white male traditional.

CAM: Conventions of the body are altered by works of the body.

WWMT: I would like to convey my sincere interest in working that body.

## FAVORITE GOODS

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Amy Yao, b.1977 Los Angeles, CA. Lives in New York, NY.

Anna Hrund Másdóttir, b. 1981 Reykjavík, Iceland. Lives in Reykjavík, Iceland.

Axel Petersén, b. 1979 Stockholm, Sweden. Lives in Stockholm, Sweden.

Clara Chapin Hess, b. 1984 Culver City, CA. Lives in New York, NY and Los Angeles, CA.

Galina Peters, b. 1985 Sacramento, CA. Lives in Los Angeles, CA.

Hanni Fox, b. 1985 Hartford, CT. Lives in Los Angeles, CA.

Justin Swinburne, b. 1985 Thousand Oaks, CA. Lives in Los Angeles, CA.

Katherine McLeod, b. Miami, FL. Lives in New York, NY and Los Angeles, CA.

Laurent Dupont-Garitte, b. 1976 Liège, Belgium. Lives in Brussels, Belgium.

Melanie Velarde, b. Munich, Germany. Lives in Berlin, Germany.

Merideth Hillbrand, b. 1988 USA. Lives in Los Angeles, CA.

Michael Kent, b. 1984 Glasgow, Scotland. Lives in Glasgow, Scotland.

Rebecca Stephany, b. 1980 Wittlich, Germany. Lives in Amsterdam, Netherlands.

Ryan Fabel, b. 1980 Cincinnati, OH. Lives in Los Angeles, CA.

Sean Fabi, b. 1987 Rome, Italy. Lives in Los Angeles, CA.

Thora Dolven Balk, b. 1982, Oslo, Norway. Doesn't live anywhere at the moment.

For more information, please contact Audrey Moyer or Ryan Fabel at info@favoritegoodslosangeles.com. Gallery hours are Thursday 6 – 10pm, and Saturday 12 -5pm