

To Advertize

Deciding to be a performer as an adult can feel like you are constantly trying to beg your parents to stop cooking dinner and watch the puppet show you created with your stuffed animals. I stopped doing sketch comedy for this reason. It was too hard to plead with your friends to come see all the hard work you've put into this hour of comedy only to have them obligatorily end up in a bar waiting for the end of your show. It isn't because your efforts have gone in vain. Your friends have a good time, but it still feels desperate.

Making art is an inherently selfish act that demands that your own thoughts become the primary thoughts of someone else. When good it becomes simultaneously selfless - inspiring an audience to be just as self... Maybe it's not selfish. Maybe it's not simply self-analytic or self-obsessive. Maybe it's simply self. Art is self.

Ugh. Sometimes you write deep thoughts and then you are embarrassed that you are going to email those thoughts to everybody that you care about. Ugh.

Why is it feel so vulnerable to admit that you think that your thoughts are smart? I don't have the answer, but I do know that those of us willing to admit our unwavering belief in our selves become artists. And I also know that those of us who still maintain our grasp on humanity live in a pile of guilt because we recognize that we are performing acts of self-indulgence that we project outwards at large swaths of our social group while simultaneously entertaining the somewhat delusional belief that we should still be liked.

I really hope you like me.

I want you to come see some shows I'm performing in/producing.

-Saturday, August 30th VHS Presents. I will talk about why I thought I would die alone in 8th grade. I really want you to come to this one. It's going to be fun.

-Thursday, Sept 4th, TALE (also at Videology)

-Wednesday, Sept 10th, StoryCollider. I'll be telling my origin story.

But also: the cog that I am

I think any worthwhile human worries about their role in the larger context that is society. Society is a large machine and we are seeking to find the cog we can accept being. I'm into that. I'm into finding the cog that I will identify with - which feels contradictory but doesn't seem contradictory on an intellectual level.

On September 11th I will be hosting Bad Feelings. Which is my favorite show that I've ever created. I really like doing it. It feels like I finally fit. click

What if the cog you are supposed to be only helps run a completely frivolous element of the machine? How do you live with that? When does your selfish drive payoff and turn into an altruistic drive that just happens to be self-fulfilling? Does that ever happen? I hope so. Otherwise I'm gonna get tired of beating my self up.

I made this other thing, y'know, if you can't wait to experience my art. (Headphones, use headphones!)