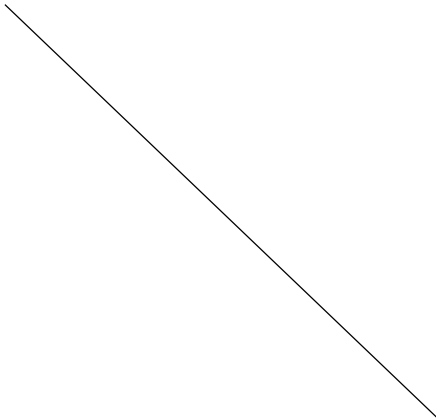
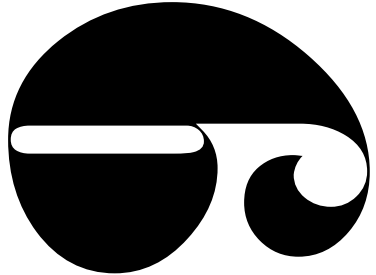
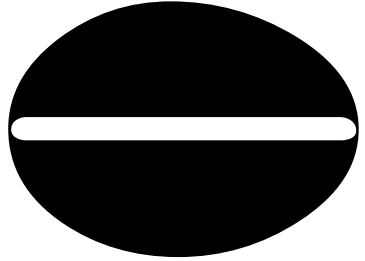






AURELIA GUO



AFTER HOURS LTD



JULY

## 4.48 PSYCHOSIS

### SARAH KANE

It can be erotic and quite beautiful  
How much our male doctors invalidate us  
What do you offer your friends to make them so supportive?  
When he wakes he will envy my sleepless night of thought and speech  
unslurred by medication  
why everyone is smiling and looking at me with secret knowledge  
–Do you despise all unhappy people or is it me specifically?  
*Body and soul can never be married*

Theft is the holy act  
RSVP ASAP  
14 to 17 species of small African carnivorans

And I go out at six in the morning and start my search for you. If I've  
dreamt a message of a street or a pub or a station I go there. And I  
wait for you.

No one touches me but hugs through 10 layers of clothes

10AM is when you come to me  
That's a very immature, attention seeking thing to do.  
love keeps me a slave in a cage of tears  
Don't switch off my mind by attempting to straighten me out.  
–There's not a drug on earth can make life meaningful. –You allow this  
state of desperate absurdity.  
–Nothing will interfere with your work like suicide.

Symptoms: Not eating, not sleeping, not speaking, no sex drive, in  
despair, wants to die. Diagnosis: Pathological grief.

Subcore

Arab during Guantanamo  
And black boyfriend during Ferguson

The hearts are torn

What am I like? Like my father

I've not killed myself before so don't look for precedents What came before was just the beginning

And covered the earth in forgetful snow  
Black snow

AND I NEED TO BE WATCHED AT ALL TIMES

Watch me dab  
Look at my dab  
Look at my nae nae  
Now watch me die

Watch me vanish  
Now watch me vanish

***I keep coming  
back in the hope  
that someone in a  
darkened room  
somewhere will  
show me an  
image that burns  
itself into my  
mind***



***I wanted my  
mother to kiss me  
on the mouth as i  
believed kissing  
on the mouth  
meant true love***

AUGUST

GOD WANTS ME TO LOVE YOU WITH NO HOPE FOR NO  
REASON  
I DONT UNDERSTAND PEOPLE WHO ARENT SUICIDAL  
THE ONLY PEOPLE I HAVE ANYTHING IN COMMON WITH ARE  
INSANE  
WHY DID YOU COME ALL THE WAY HERE JUST TO REJECT ME  
THEY THINK I AM BETTER THAN THEY ARE AND I AM BETTER  
THAN THEY ARE  
GAMBLING WITHOUT MONEY  
ON THE DAY OF HIS SON'S SUICIDE, HE MADE A TOMATO  
OMELET  
OF UNLIMITED, ETERNAL HAPPINESS. FOX  
A MACHINE FOR LOVING  
CARDBOARD, DUCT TAPE, DIGITAL PHOTO  
I FELT MESSY, ASHAMED AND SAD  
I NEEDED SOMETHING REAL TO HAPPEN  
LIFE CONSISTS MOSTLY OF GROWING OLDER  
SEX APPROACHES THE INTENSITY OF MASTURBATION  
THE BEST SEX IS IN THE HEAD  
IM FUCKED UP. BROKEN DICK  
= MORE MONEY IN THE BANK FOR ME. I LOVE IT  
GOOFY  
EMPTY  
SOMETHING WAS REALLY OFF ABOUT ALL OF THOSE DOGS  
THE MEDIUM SIZED ONE LICKED ME  
BECAUSE YOU ARE AN AUTISTIC RETARD AND A TOXIC  
PERSON  
HE ALSO BUYS KANYE KNOCK OFFS MONTHS LATE FROM  
TAOBAO  
BORDERLINE PERSONALITY DISORDER  
I CHASED YOU TO EUROPE  
CALAIS  
#BREGRET  
PEOPLE ARE COWARDS  
ITS NOT POSSIBLE TO LIVE AND NOT LIE TO YOURSELF ABOUT  
YOURSELF. WHO YOU ARE. YOUR LIKES AND DISLIKES  
EVERYTHING IS TASTE  
INTELLIGENCE IS TASTE IN IDEAS. MORALITY IS TASTE IN  
ETHICS  
LOOKING FORWARD TO GOING HOME. I DONT HAVE A HOME

IM A LOST BOY  
ITS ABOUT DEGRADATION AND DEFILEMENT. AND IT CANT BE  
PRETEND  
I HAVE WAYS TO MAKE UP FOR MY SHORTCOMINGS  
YES -- SHORT BUT MY MONEY TALL  
ANYTHING ABOVE HALFWAY CAUSES HEARING DAMAGE  
I HEAR YOU NOW  
I HEAR YOU WHISPER  
HEAD OVER HEELS  
I WILL BE ADDRESSED. TO BE DRESSED. AND UNDRESSED.  
MESSY, SLUTTY, PUSSY  
MESSY, ASHAMED AND SAD. A RICH MAN LIVES HERE  
REMEMBER ME? MY SLEEP DISORDER?  
YOU ARE VERY SEXUAL. I WOULD HAVE SEEN THE  
POSSIBILITIES  
AND WITH YOUR CLAWS YOU'LL DIG THEM UP AGAIN  
AND I HAVE THIGH GAP  
AND RED IN THE FACE  
BREAD AND BREAD. I EAT AND EAT. I DONT GET FAT. BUT I DO  
GET OLD.....  
I GET TOLD  
MAYBE YOU ARE AFRAID OF INTIMACY. MAYBE I CAN ONLY  
RELAX WHEN IM WORKING  
GOES BLONDE AND THEN RED  
ANIMALS ON THE BED  
I HATE ALL OF YOU POSERS  
AND LOVE ME NO MORE  
BREXIT MEANS BREXIT  
NO REASON BUT BROKEN  
I GOT IN MY GRAVE. IN MY GRAVE CLOTHES  
IT MAKES U FEEL IN CONTROL. AND U ARE. WALK AWAY  
ANYTIME  
HOSTAGE SITUATION. BLACKMAIL SITUATION. DONT KINK  
SHAME REALISTICALLY  
RATIONAL AND COMPASSIONATE. DENYING ANGER BUT  
LEAKING NEGATIVITY  
A POOR SOURCE FOR ANYTHING GOOD. I WANT TO BE  
MARRIED  
LIKE IM LOOKING IN A MIRROR. LIKE IM IN A ROOM INSIDE A  
ROOM

**ALONE. WE ARE BORN ALONE AND DIE ALONE AND LIVE IN  
SEPARATION FROM ONE ANOTHER, PROVEN ABSOLUTELY BY  
THE INABILITY TO FEEL THE PAIN OF THE PERSON NEXT TO  
YOU, THE PAIN INFLICTED BY YOU ON THE PAIN NEXT TO YOU  
HOW IT IS POSSIBLE TO KILL A PERSON OVER 5.5 HOURS BY  
BECOMING NUMB TO THEIR PAIN**

**(NO ONE)**

**MISERY. THEY ARE IN MISERY. I PREFER TO BE LONELY THAN  
MISERABLE. I WANT TWENTY DOLLARS. SEE THE GREED.**

**ENVY. AMBITION**

**EIGHT OR NINE HECTARES WITH FIVE BEDROOMS**

**THREE BEDROOM FLAT IN HACKNEY**

**FEELING VERY HUNGRY. WANTING. DOES IT HURT ME OR MY  
EGO. AND WHATS THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN ME AND MY**

**EGO. DONT TEST ME**

**DONT TEST ME**

**THEY DO MARRY**

**MARRY, MARRY MARRY**

**AND QUIT SMOKING**

**I feel married**

**I feel frightened**

**I feel deep sadness**

**I fear love**

**Can this strange man really make me happy**

**I want to be heartbroken**

**I fear acceptance**

**I cant accept it**

**I am a rich man**

**I live in a big house**

**Im not trans im just losing my looks**

**I always dressed like a little boy**

**Need to gather my scattered thoughts**

**Spend a day at my desk**

I love my job its all i have  
Happier at work than at home  
Work is how we know peace  
I only relax when im working

I dont like the sound of my own voice  
I dont like the sound of my own laughter  
I dont like my body

The impossibility of being prepared  
The impossibility of being prepared for what you can't know

I DONT WANT SEX AND RESTAURANT  
I WANT TO BUY PROPERTY  
I WANT TO GET MARRIED  
WHAT DO I LOOK LIKE? LIKE MY FATHER  
DATING AN AMERICAN WOMAN  
LIVING IN MY HEAD  
I AM ALSO RETARDED  
SOME INTERSECTION OF GIFTEDNESS AND DISABILITY

PISS POEM  
POOL POEM  
PORN PORM  
IDIOT POEM

PEOPLE ARE NICE. THEY LOOK IN YOUR EYES MORE  
PEOPLE ARE MORE CHIVALROUS AND FLIRTATIOUS. EVEN OR  
ESPECIALLY WOMEN WITH OTHER WOMEN  
GAY MARRIAGE ENDING IN GAY DIVORCE

NOW I EAT AND EAT AND I DONT GET FAT  
BUT I DO GET OLD

I GET OLDER AND OLDER

CLOSER TO DEATH

BREXIT MEANS BREXIT  
NOTHING TO SEE WHERE

SEND ME THAT LITTLE FACE  
HE LITERALLY SQUEALS  
THE PLEASURE IS VERY INTENSE  
AND LEAVES AN EMPTY FEELING  
WOMEN WANT TO FILL THEMSELVES UP, MEN WANT TO  
EMPTY THEMSELVES OUT  
LEAVES AN EMPTY FEELING  
VACANT  
THE PATRONS ARE LEAVING THE VENUE  
IN A RESIDENTIAL AREA  
THE HANGING JUDGE WHO BY NO MEANS WOULD TAKE A  
MONETARY BRIBE. ORWELLS ENGLAND  
BREXIT MEANS BREXIT

THINKING OF CHOKING  
THINKING OF DYING  
TO DROWN IN PISS  
WANNA SEE THE SHOW TONIGHT  
LE SNAPCHAT. KARDASHIAN  
THIS IS MY KARDASHIANS

AND CROSS THE RIVER. GO TO A THRIFT STORE. A JIL SANDER  
SUIT  
STEAK AND FRITES. FERDI. CHEESEBURGER  
YOUR WORK IS MY HEALTH

AUTISTIC  
ANTI BACTERIAL  
ANTI RACISM  
IN YOUR LIKES,  
I WANT KISSING  
THEN I KISSED HIS THIN LIPS  
PHYSICAL DIFFERENCE  
LIKE BREEDS OF DOGS  
DOX  
NO BORK  
THAT I WANTED TO KISS HIM SO MUCH

MARTIN SAID I DIDNT GIVE HIM ROOM TO RECIPROCATE  
THE BAD MEN ARE ALL SORRY  
I DONT UNDERSTAND PEOPLE WHO ARENT SUICIDAL

STARBUCKS IN PARIS  
POLICE SNIPER  
THE BDSM MEN BEING SEX ADDICTS  
WE FORGOT TO TAKE A PHOTO OF THE 'DADDY' SUGAR  
WHITE SUGAR  
PROMISED ME THE WORLD AND THAT I WAS NOT LIKE THE  
OTHERS  
THE TRUTH IS THE OPPOSITE OF WHAT WE THINK IS THE  
TRUTH

HIM: CANT COPE WITH INTIMACY  
ME: CAN ONLY RELAX WHEN IM WORKING

LE HAINE

PARIS



SEPTEMBER

*People are serving hors d'oeuvres on trays. Follow them around the gallery  
Consume as much food and drink as you can. Act like you haven't eaten in  
a week*

*Never stray more than five feet from the food or drink area*

*Head straight to the food and drink area and stand there eating*

No electricity, no hot water, no internet  
just tried to recover but didn't recover  
didn't sleep, was woken up. why was it such an appalling disaster  
because i was a psychological ruin to begin with  
felt unwanted  
but i was calm, great, when in paris  
just ruined after arriving in belgium  
confessions of an expat TV addict  
the whole collapse  
now i write what  
when how  
a single page  
but ive got almost no desires  
other people like it. though i find it a nuisance  
writing about australia  
and speak perfect german  
without an accent  
blemish  
defect  
i love men with accents  
when you tell your dad to do a magic trick and he disappears forever  
im scared man  
wants nothing to do with you  
Do you have kids? Do you have plans? Do you have regrets? Women  
who fail at joy.  
i kiss a wall  
superfood tapenade  
what if I discover the problem with my pavlova was never my oven, but  
– chillingly – me?  
We have so many people using their energy now to attack how other  
people use their energy. This is the new nullity.  
you eat in the fourth dimension, which is time  
I feel crisp and crinkly round the edges, like old laminate on a bar top.  
sitting in gutters eating McDonalds  
makes every face haggard  
I guarantee I'm a better lover than your boyfriend.  
learn the rules, count the tips  
on clutter, collecting and the infinite stack  
the same core structure subject to infinitely subtle variations  
I paint with my back to the world  
packing up her New York studio, giving away her materials  
Sippy cup colours

pre-verbal, infantile bliss. Little Children Loving Love, I Love the Whole  
World, Lovely Life, even Infant Response to Love  
turbulence, solitude and hardship  
black button looks like a ball gag  
ball sweat  
and changes hands for millions  
another child of wide open prairies and enormous skies  
claimed she could remember the exact moment of her birth. She had  
entered the world, she tells Lance, as a small figure with a little sword.  
“I was very happy. I thought I would cut my way through life ... victory  
after victory  
Half of my victories fell to the ground  
discipline and renunciation  
the-artist-mystic-who-disappeared-into-the-desert  
destroying anything that failed to match up to the exacting vision of  
her maturity.  
while very, very slowly pushing a pram  
anonymous and unadorned  
grave beauty  
Forget confessional art  
withholding art, evading disclosure, declining to give itself away  
Nature is like parting a curtain, you go in  
it's the heart of pleasant, affluent Mitte rather than some cutting-edge  
corner of Neukölln  
a world without interruption  
diagnosed with paranoid schizophrenia in early adulthood  
fixed and articulate enough to suggest a relationship between visions  
and voices  
notoriously chaotic  
deep in the closet  
when asked about feminism in an interview, she snapped, “I'm not a  
woman.”  
to convert the grid into a closet or cell, a system of traps  
personal experience had nothing to do with her works  
so far as to cancel a prestigious retrospective at the Whitney Museum  
in 1980 because they insisted on a catalogue  
False starts, circling, a gaining of territory  
so close to the river that she could clearly see the expressions on the  
sailors' faces  
the walls were so thin she could hear her neighbour do up his fly  
whose paintings she'd loved  
had died  
Learning to withstand emptiness

courage

endurance

a spotless white BMW

Objects began to return to her canvases

OCTOBER

1. Failure to anticipate
2. Failure to perceive
3. Failure to carry out a task

Says it's a mistake to be submissive if you want a supervisor position as they are looking for leaders -- people who can criticise others



NOVEMBER

Initially they had noticed the doors of the administration block were left open  
and promoted the idea of flexibility and interactive teamwork  
so fools are created  
the people we dropped the A bomb on  
simply play acting on the stage of history in an ahistorical context  
concerned with climate and weather  
many projects die of too much publicity  
there is a virtue in mistrust and wisdom in knowing significantly more about  
yourself than you reveal  
information junkies living off each others unlived hopes  
you are what you reveal  
killed by coverage  
when a policeman take your name  
but shape your actions in an infinite variety  
the art of war

human plurality as the chief obstacle to the eventual realization of a  
predetermined telos of history  
defensive design becomes more abundant and paranoid  
the humanity of the slave appears as the perfect figure of a shadow

All of us are encouraged to spend future earnings through credit. Most of us  
are a couple of pay packets from being insolvent. Resources are scarce.  
Infinite wealth creation is a fairytale. Real wealth – land, food, water, fuel –  
has physical limitations.

Disassembling was my full time job; being ashamed was my hobby.

Yea, I walk through the valley of death

And I get changed in my car

DECEMBER

a sweet little thing that would make yu prefer nylon  
you'll end up the collar of the captains coat  
take a good look -- i wont show you again  
and naturally thersa girl to go with eac mostner  
as high as a house on the end of your hook  
wheat, flax, rowboat, Christmas tree, medicine chest, and sacristan, all rolled  
nto one  
a long white night that lasts over half the year  
like women in a world withut men  
incapable of retaining more than one name in any one category  
thus, advertising  
Smoking as a stand-in for freedom and a form of feminism

For over ten years, I lived with someone who did pretty much nothing around the house, or with finances or shopping or outdoors jobs. We both worked full time, and his lack of contribution led to our lives being frequently chaotic and difficult to manage. I tried all sorts of things to get him to join in, but nothing worked and eventually we split up. I now live with a partner that is so conscientious I have to make a real effort to keep up with him to make sure we share out the work fairly. It's really confirmed to me the level of stress that not being helped or supported can inflict on you, and how it chips away at your sense of self-esteem. It seems silly, but feeling constantly let down or like your needs are being ignored or are secondary to someone else's ends up being quite damaging. Obviously, there are degrees of inactivity, and it is rare for a couple to share everything 50/50, but people should listen if their partner tells them they need more help. There should be a way of finding an acceptable compromise.

I just realized I'm not functional enough to live anywhere else. I can't drive, and I can't ride a bike. I can't hold a real job, but I can do weird, vile things that lonely and wealthy men will pay lots for. I'm a really social person, but I hate people, so I need to be in a city where I can go out and meet fifty people every night but never get to know anyone. I can't tell if this city has taken care of me or kept me stunted and ruined me for everywhere else. I had so many reasons for leaving, and the thought of coming back feels like returning to an abusive lover who told me I'd never be able to make it on my own. I'm pretty sure there's just nothing else out there for me, though, at least not in this country



Look back in hunger

Negotiations go so long its not clear if theyre the beginning of peace or part of the war

Asian-American women ages 15-24 have the highest suicide rate of women in any race or ethnic group in that age group. Suicide is the second-leading cause of death for Asian-American women in that age range

I am pain free and in sync with life  
I feel safe in the rhythm and flow of ever-changing life  
I am beautiful and everybody loves me  
They also kill women and children



Aurelia Guo is an artist and writer living in London. Recently published in *How To Sleep Faster 7* (UK), *The Fanzine* (US) and *Imperial Matters* (US). Digital chapbook *HOME INTRUDER EDITION* available online at [Publishing-House.me](http://Publishing-House.me)

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