

Do you wear t-shirts?

Yes, although rarely.

Do you have many sentimental attachments to any pieces of clothing?

Yes, I've never told anyone as it feels daggy and I like to pretend someday I am someone who is not concerned with how I look, so this answer is layered and neurotic but yes, I am very sentimental about my dad's wool jumpers, three of them, I wear them often and they bring me great comfort.

His yellow jumper still smells like him, so I never wear it and leave it in my dresser. I am also sentimental towards this blue linen and silk dress I wore on the day and night he died, I guess you could say I am obsessed with this dress and wear it often, to feel connected to who I was on the day he died before my life changed and to try and understand what happened, again and again, over and over, wear after wear.

How do you relate to clothes? For instance, how do clothes make you feel about your body?

Constrained, restricted, upset, exhausted, objectified, confused, okay I guess, sometimes calm, very occasionally "in charge" of my limbs but this is usually after talking to artists Sarah Rodigari or Brian Fuata.

How does this t-shirt make you feel?

As if I am in on a really good quiet secret.

When you put it on what weight is the t-shirt and what does the fabric feel like?

Heavy and I enjoy how weighty it is, fun-run-cotton, it feels like it would be really bad to exercise in and get cold quickly, and it feels like it would feel amazing if I had a really hot shower and got straight into it afterwards, i think i will do that soon.

What does the t-shirt smell like?

Perfume, laundry washing powder, chemicals that imitate the smell of flowers, it is making my whole bedroom smell, it is overwhelming.

Do you think the t-shirt smells like me?

I have no idea what you smell like, I couldn't say,

Where would u wear this t-shirt?

Yes, absolutely, out and about, I went out to dinner with it on recently and said, "I like in this shirt I become the kind of person that wears a shirt with the word cunt on it" as I suppose I am not usually that person.

Do you get a sense of me IRL?

No.

Do you think that intimacy can be achieved via online communication?

Yes, of course.

When you wear this t-shirt do you feel closer to me?

Yes and I'm aware I get closer to this sick mix of smells that protrude from the shirt.

Do you feel the weight of the words?

Yes, everyday, I keep re-reading them.

Do you think my poem is shit, if so then why?

No

Do you think that it's even a poem?

Yes

What is poetry?

Anything you want it to be, I think often of Kat Botten's Facebook status where she wrote on the 9th of August, "*Tfw explaining to ur boss how a poem is a sculpture and absolutely regretting opening your mouth*"

How did you feel upon receiving the t-shirt?

I felt excited to get something in the post. I felt warm anticipation at you having thought of me for this. I thought a lot about Astrid Lorange on Twitter saying, "writing is so fucking humiliating".

Does the poem make you feel/think about me in any particular way?

It makes me think for long periods about your life and I wonder what it is like, and how aware I am that I do not know what your life is like.

It makes me think that the way Melbourne art scene bros presume to know or understand the lived experiences of other women is deeply patriarchal. I guess...the poem made me think about presuming to know is a patriarchal act...(as opposed, or in opposition to questioning, I suppose).

Do you think this poem refers to you, if so how?

No.

Does the sentimentality of this project make you feel alienated?

Not at all. I've been reading a lot about the life of queer artist Guillermo Gomez-Pena who said like, "Wake up, the other is here — es mass, the other is you," where they were kind of saying, the other is you and you and you, so whenever it's not about me there is another and an other and an other which makes me feel not alienated by all the others who this project specific is in some way about. Especially after reading your book and the person who lives in New York who's girlfriend threw the t-shirt across the room. I think about that girlfriend throwing that shirt like...everyday...at the moment.

How does this make you feel about me?

That I wished we lived in the same city so we could be friends, that I wish you would move to Melbourne, curious to see how my words are going to be reproduced elsewhere.

Then some other days I think about this project and I think it's all the same to me, what you do with your body.

Are you going to block/mute/unfollow me online or will this make us closer friends?

No, and I think, I hope, this will make us closer friends. I've seen some pretty cold online contemporary work lately so I sincerely hope this artwork isn't mean or cold or cool, and that we can keep being friends.