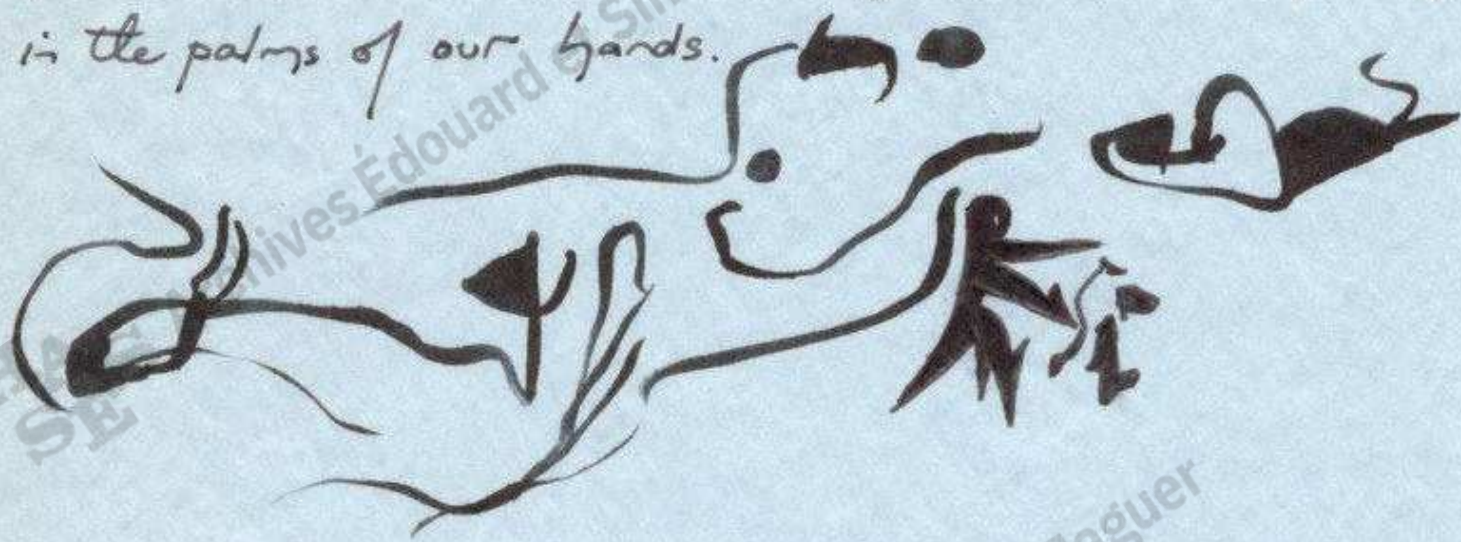


Yass, August 28, 1988

Cher Edouard,

I thank you kindly for your wonderful letter. The coincidence in life that arose from a dream. "Agence de voyages en Tous Rêves." It is a strange thing to travel through a dream and meet someone previously unknown. I feel now that there is a correspondence between all of us: you, Simone, Perahim, Marina, Rita and myself. All the "possible birds" will conspire to keep us informed. A string of pearls is hung between our eyes, and along this "conventional line" a horde of grapefruit-bearing wizards and paleontologists take a stroll. I wonder if Perahim is interested in dinosaurs. He has torn the skin of the water of the Great Flood and shows us our ante-diluvian thoughts. The landscape is "Promenade sur une ligne conventionnelle" is very much ^{like} the oldest eucalypt forests of northern Australia, especially the enchanted and enchanting KAKADU area. Rita and I have looked at the Perahim paintings (maps, mirrors, phonographs, even) in D'ART for

hours & hours. There are always new worlds opening
in the palms of our hands.



I would prefer that the two drawings that I
sent you at the beginning of the year, were not used
for the exposition "Lumière du Jour". They were, and
are, a gift for you and Simone.

As for ACTUAL - I have serious differences with
many of the ideas expressed by Schuster in the interviews
I have read, those with Abdul in GRID #5 and
with Paul Hammond in NEW STATESMAN. Perhaps we
can discuss these in future correspondence.

Until then, my friend,
Warmest greetings from Rita &
Michael