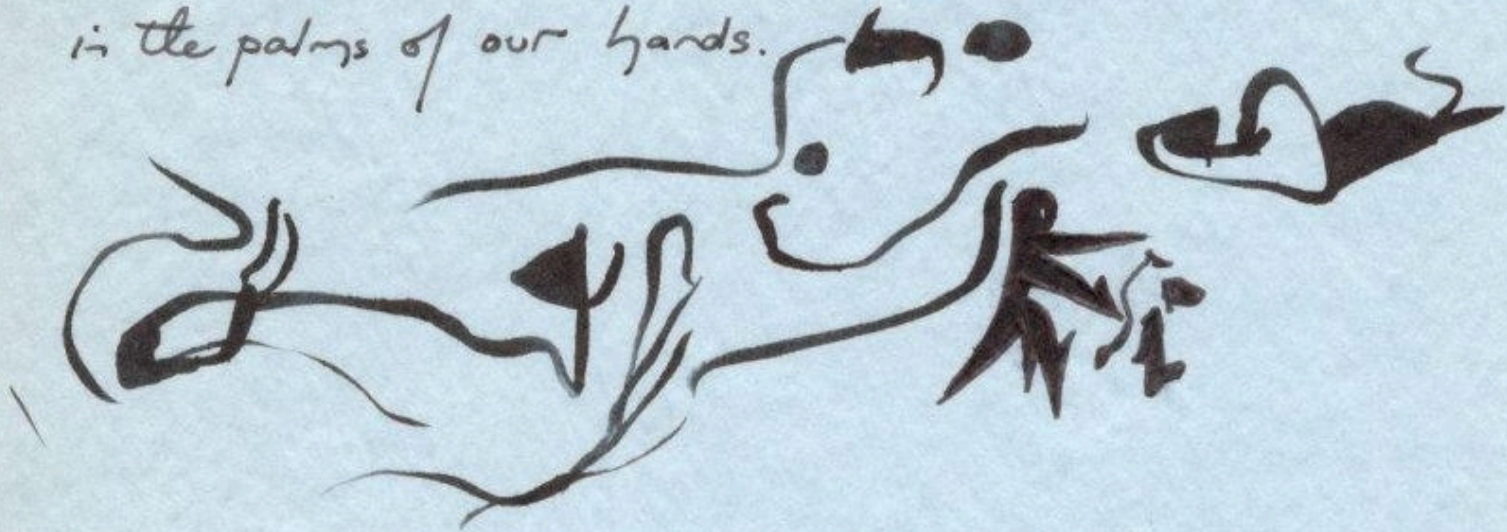


Yass, August 28, 1988

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 shown us our antediluvian 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