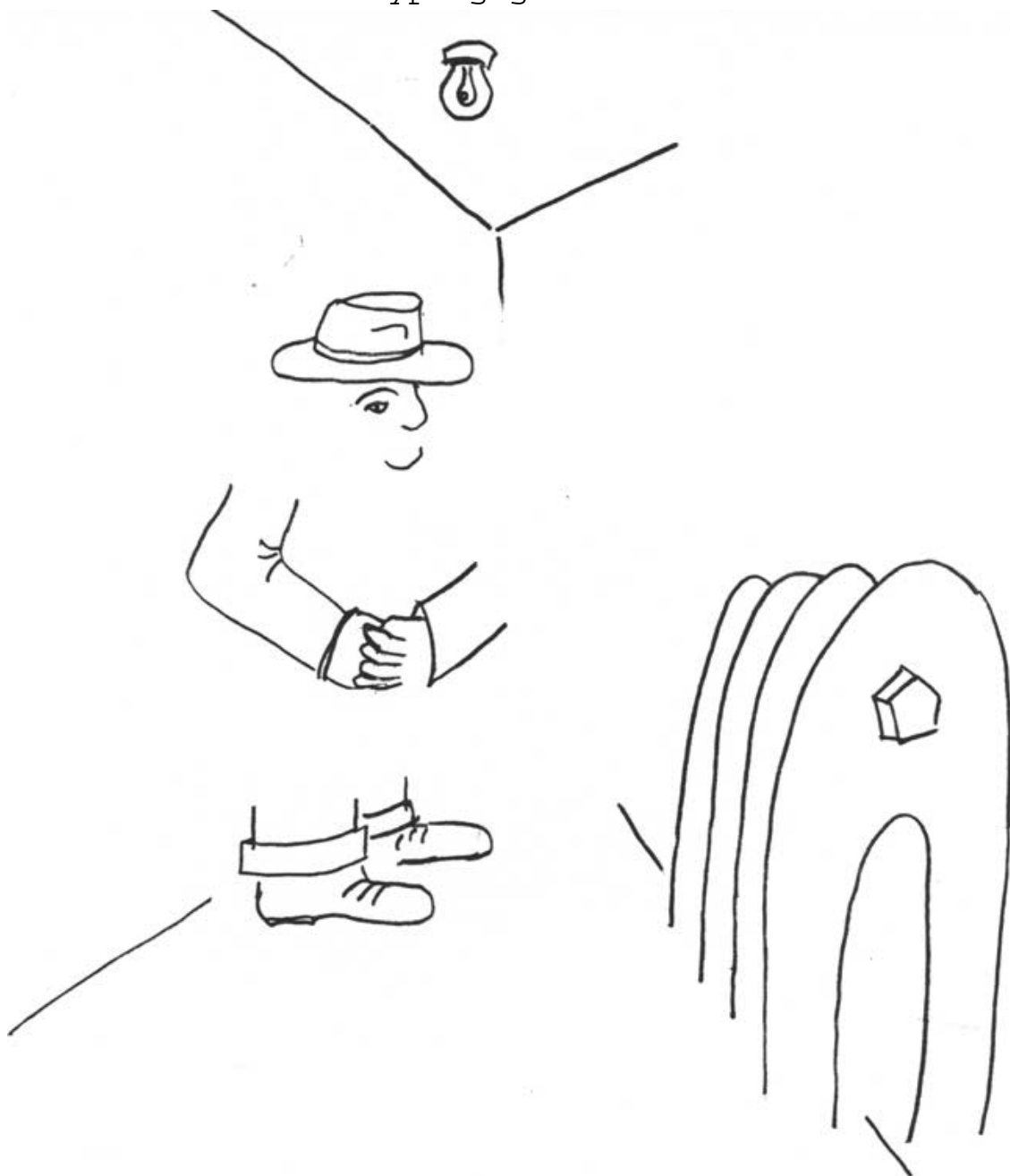


Hypnagogic Art



Painting "Is There Complaining About Six Brothers Now?"
The old guy is very short. He looks absurd in his oversize new clothes, which are the same vomit-green color as the walls, and his old, bent, fedora. His shoes are black, cracked with age, yet highly polished. He may be a janitor. The radiator is drawn oversize; it has old, formerly cream-colored paint, with spots of metal showing through. The walls of the room have a "sweated" finish like those in some men's rooms; random spots of yellow, brown, shown through.

The guy and the radiator are near the corner of a room, however, the perspective is deliberately distorted so that the angle at which the walls meet seems less than 90 degrees, adding to the oppressiveness of the scene. The guy presses the fist of one large, gnomonic hand into the other as he looks sideways at us and speaks the words of the title.