



ms. or leah was a neighbor i had had growing up and i thought ms leah was alright. she was from louisiana not too educated and far from dumb. anyway, she was my mom's friend and a neighbor who i found always cordial, pleasant and lets say sincere. that image was taken from her obituary. i 'd visit miss leah on occasion after my mom died and would keep her up to date on things and she seemed to get a kick out of my "success" for lack of a better word.

Lusiana Georgescu was a girlfriend of mine who i've painted and continue to paint. this particular painting was done in her backyard in santa cruz one summer.

fuck that previous shit I wrote it was really Bigger Thomas and not me. Love Pam. That painting is of a cousin of mine by the name of Alister who was just visiting me and I had him sit for that/this portrait, but the title is the name of an old friend that I went to high school with and the only person from my graduating class that I know who majored subject-wise in art. And behind that sitter Alister Gaston was a joseph beuys postcard [original grafic serie1./ Koln/Nr.16 Koln offset/edition staeck.69 heidelberg1.Postfach 471] that she sent to me in 1978 from Germany. my old friend Pam

i think we should smell/spell luciana with an s, lusiana my bad. so, i've been out but i'm back! how in the hell is Big Don? Tell em he's my frickin idol! that gyno! now you think i'm some kind of freak huh – caroline but if you only knew, when i asked Big "D" what was his occupation you should have heard him, it was classic and since then well he's become the man. i must admit i, fuck i'm trippin but really though ... i wish i could say what i wanted to say w/out someone thinking and winking. right now i'm happy i'm alive. anyway, about #3, its title is oh henry right well, that painting is of a person duh ... but caroline that day i was walking and walking's good as long as there are no landmines, anyway, i was walking and i saw this man staring up i don't remember if he had his hand out but to me even if he did what i saw was no bum but simply a being and instantly it was a more spiritual THANG! the underground kang, so it ain't and never was about me henry. it was just a sweet moment underneath "oh hennery" is a candy bar u know that so the moment was sweet even though i wish i could have helped my bro ... sorry. there's a story there somewhere i g ya tee ya. you know how they say, "angels are among us" well maybe that's whats i'm talking about, however, i'm not sure. cut the cake

Henry Taylor



Left to right:

*Miss Leah*, 2008, acrylic on canvas, 68 3/4 x 92 1/4 in. (161.9 x 235 cm), acquired in 2008

*Lusiana*, 2007, acrylic on canvas, 44 x 36 in. (111.8 x 91.4 cm), acquired in 2007

*Love Pam*, 2008, acrylic on canvas, 47 x 35 in. (119.4 x 88.9 cm), acquired in 2008

*Oh Henry*, 2006, acrylic on canvas, 96 x 76 in. (243.8 x 193 cm), acquired in 2006