YOU
Dear You,

Ow ow ow ow what a day! Sticky is closed and I have had my Patti Smith tickets refunded to my credit card. What a low point. I had a ticket to the Patti Smith reading interview that readings had organised plus tickets to the Forum show that Natalie and I were going to go to. Fuck you COVID-19 you have ruined my week. It all reminds me of last time when Patti Smith was in Melbourne though. There was a rumor that she would sit and drink coffee at Jornal at the City Library which was exciting. Anyway it’s a long story but worth it when we opened Sticky we had 12 zines on the shelf at the opening night party. We devised a system where people who wanted to stock their zine at Sticky would fill out a form and we would put that form in a lever arch folder. We just had one folder to put the forms in and all was good. Fast forward nearly twenty years and we have dozens of these folders with people’s paperwork in them. And the infuriating thing is that after these lever arch folders break and all the
paper work just falls all over the desk
at sticky and I spend my afternoon
trying to put all paperwork back into
the folder in the right order. So a
few years ago just this problem had
happened to me. Dozens of Stolkit
folders had spilled all over the desk
and I was grumpily trying to deal
with the situation. When I got
about halfway through dealing with
the situation I grumpily said as I
tried to deal with the broken
folder situation. I exhaled. Then
I looked up to see that the
person wanting to buy the zine
was a woman with grey hair,
waiting patiently to buy her
$2 zine. It was Patti Smith.
"That's $2" I said and she
carefully counted her Australian
currency. And then she left
without me telling her that I
love her and that I am
totally grateful for her body of
work and for everything that
she has ever done. I guess the
moral of the story is who cares if
the folder breaks, Patti Smith is still
out there in the world.
I'll speak to you again soon. From Luke.