



YOU

Dear You,

Ooowwwww 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 rumours that she would sit and drink coffee at Journal at the City Library which was ~~excited~~ 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~~ 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 I have into the folder in the right order. So a few years ago just this problem had happened to me. Dozens of Stolkist's Forms 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 saw someone approach the desk wanting to buy a zine. "Just give me one minute!" 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 at 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 Wike.