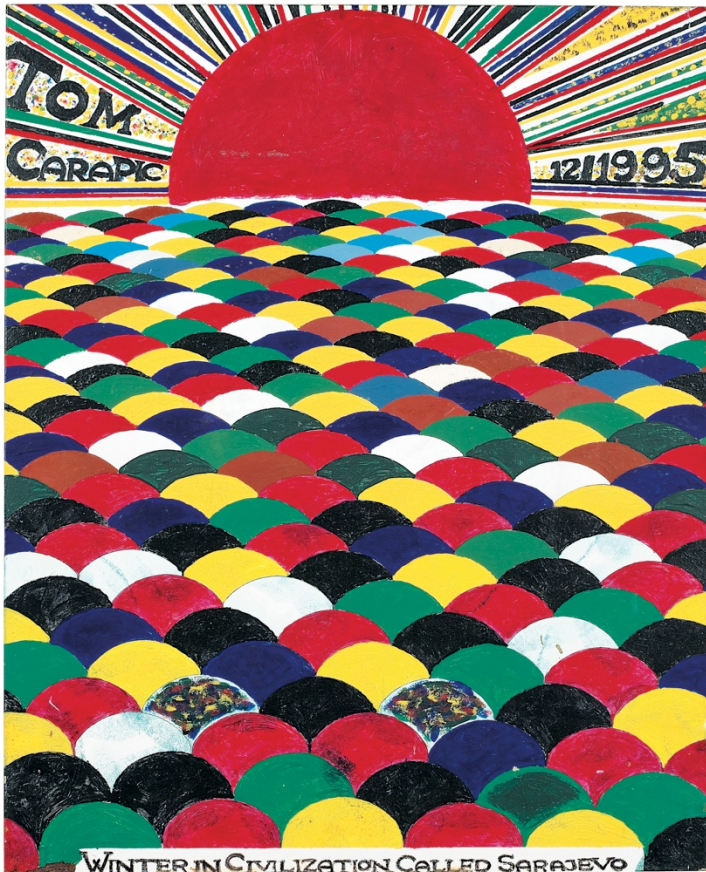


Tomislav Sava Čarapić

By Gareth Brown



New York, 1990's. I was living in an apartment on 56th and 9th and on the corner of 57th and 9th was a derelict building. I noticed that someone was painting on spreadsheets of the New York Times and pasting them up there. I photographed him surreptitiously performing some strange ritual-like movements in the snow one winter. I struck up the nerve and approached him. He invited me to visit him in his apartment in a shabby brownstone across the street. His room was extraordinary; every

square inch covered in newspaper, paintings and cuttings. He had hanging 3D pieces, found metal objects, old computer keyboards, all with key words written or highlighted on them. Almost all his work was wrapped in plastic. All his work had his thumb or fingerprints on them. This he told me was to ward off devils. He would point to individual letters in the New York Times and join them to make other words, pointing out hidden messages.

Gareth Brown
b 1958 (USA)
gallerist, journalist