

HOSPITALFIELD

# *Pamphlet Series*

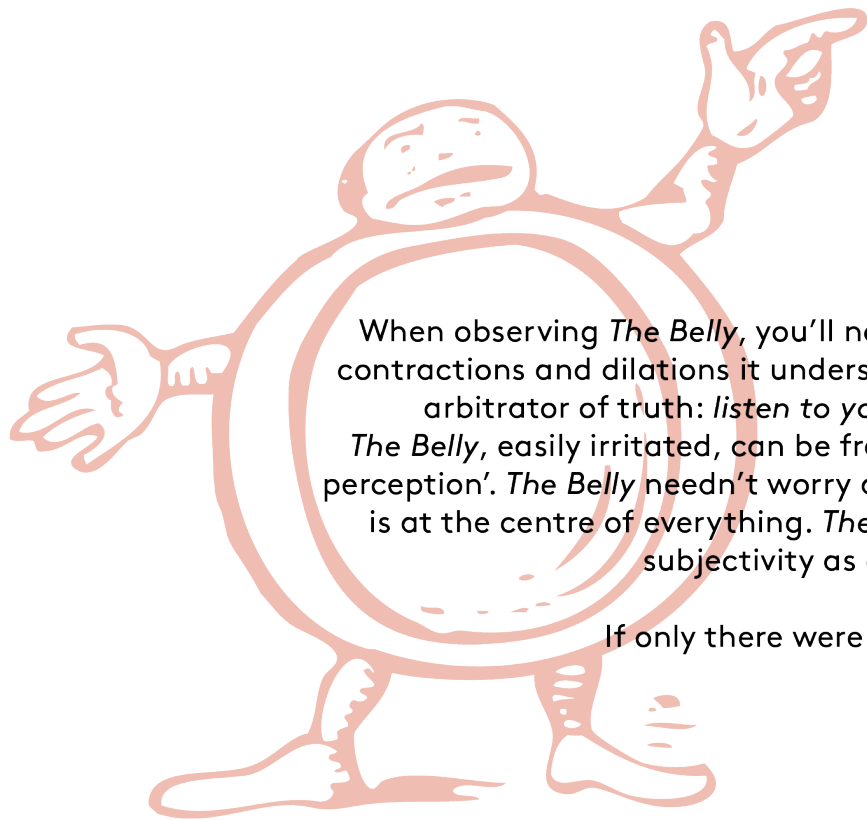
SUMMER RESIDENCY



Store No. 627899



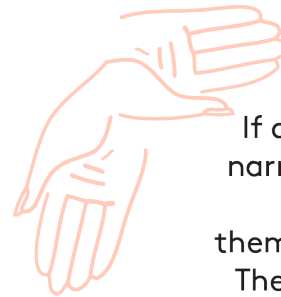
KIRSTY HENDRY



When observing *The Belly*, you'll notice how its tracts engorge to meet the outside the contractions and dilations it understands as the body. *The Belly* believes himself to be the arbitrator of truth: *listen to your gut* is the ultimate command of soft control.

*The Belly*, easily irritated, can be frequently found saying things like 'but that's just your perception'. *The Belly* needn't worry about such embarrassing things as subjectivities for he is at the centre of everything. *The Belly* is corporeally ambient, conflating his bloated subjectivity as objectivity; a hideous membrane.

If only there were a way to circumvent the stomach...



If one were to observe *The Hands* in the way that a narrator might - a body further abstracted from this one - you would often see *The Hands* contort themselves, writhing in embarrassment at *The Mouth*. They flail in exasperation at *The Mouth's* inability to articulate herself. They desperately clutch at her words, feeling their way through languid speech, hanging on to any small amount of meaning they discern.

They raise and flex the index and middle fingers of both hands, placing a sneering crook of parenthesis around tumbling words

