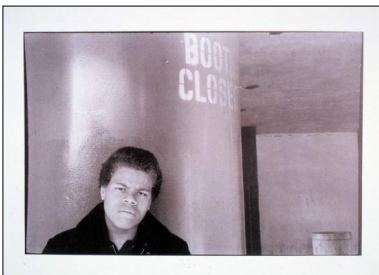


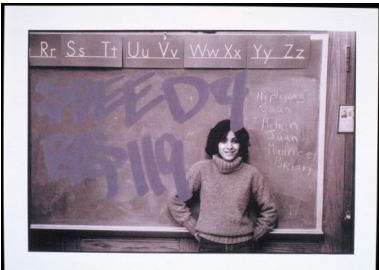
Thursday November 6 at 12 pm I was William Davis, I was out, we frequent Justin White, he took me my place he will like in the house. He wanted to walk to 10 minutes and arrive at Justin White's house. He took me my place he will like in the house. He wanted to walk to 10 minutes and arrive at Justin White's house. He took me my place he will like in the house. He wanted to walk to 10 minutes and arrive at Justin White's house.



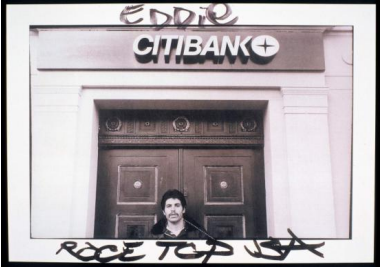
Friday November 7 at 11:15 pm I was Justin White, I was out, we frequent Justin White, he took me my place he will like in the house. He wanted to walk to 10 minutes and arrive at Justin White's house. He took me my place he will like in the house. He wanted to walk to 10 minutes and arrive at Justin White's house.



Saturday November 12 at 12:30 pm I was Myrona Brown, I was out, we frequent Justin White, he took me my place he will like in the house. He wanted to walk to 10 minutes and arrive at Justin White's house. He took me my place he will like in the house. He wanted to walk to 10 minutes and arrive at Justin White's house.



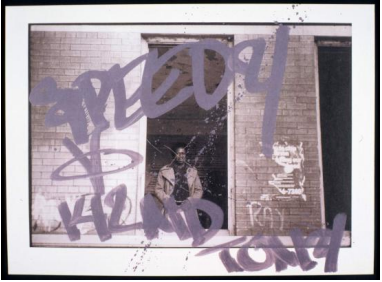
Sunday November 13 at 11:15 pm I was Justin White, I was out, we frequent Justin White, he took me my place he will like in the house. He wanted to walk to 10 minutes and arrive at Justin White's house. He took me my place he will like in the house. He wanted to walk to 10 minutes and arrive at Justin White's house.



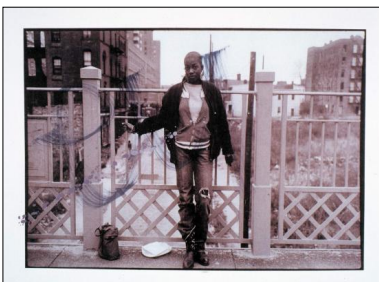
Tuesday November 15 at 11:15 pm I was Justin White, I was out, we frequent Justin White, he took me my place he will like in the house. He wanted to walk to 10 minutes and arrive at Justin White's house. He took me my place he will like in the house. He wanted to walk to 10 minutes and arrive at Justin White's house.



Thursday November 17 at 12:30 pm I was Justin White, I was out, we frequent Justin White, he took me my place he will like in the house. He wanted to walk to 10 minutes and arrive at Justin White's house. He took me my place he will like in the house. He wanted to walk to 10 minutes and arrive at Justin White's house.



Friday November 18 at 11:15 pm I was Justin White, I was out, we frequent Justin White, he took me my place he will like in the house. He wanted to walk to 10 minutes and arrive at Justin White's house. He took me my place he will like in the house. He wanted to walk to 10 minutes and arrive at Justin White's house.



Sunday November 20 at 11:15 pm I was Justin White, I was out, we frequent Justin White, he took me my place he will like in the house. He wanted to walk to 10 minutes and arrive at Justin White's house. He took me my place he will like in the house. He wanted to walk to 10 minutes and arrive at Justin White's house.



Thursday November 6 at 2 pm I met William Scott, 15 years old, who frequents Fashion Moda, to take me my place he would like in the Bronx. He accepts. We walk for 20 minutes and arrive at Yankee Stadium on River Avenue. He likes the place because there is usually lots of excitement there, like 50,000 people saying boo. While I take his picture in front of the Stadium, he yawns several times. He becomes more involved when I finish photographing him. He speaks of baseball, the Indianapolis Hoosiers, Hungry Harry and steak curry. He says he noticed that the French people love to drive. When we separate at 3 pm, he shakes my hand and kisses me on the cheek. He says I'm his girl.

~~SCOTT~~
SCOTT



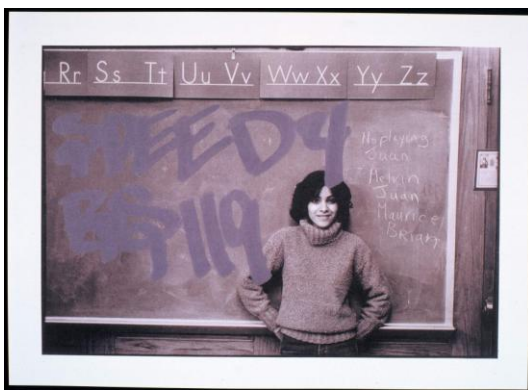
Friday November 7 at 2:15 pm a man comes into Fashion Moda. I ask him to take me to a place, in the Bronx, that he hates or likes. He replies that he loves better than hate. If he hates a place, he doesn't want to go there. He would also prefer to do it tomorrow so that he can dress up and make a list of the places he'd like to go to. He says: "There are a lot of places that I love." He has a problem deciding where he'd like to take me. After ten minutes thought he proposes "Bustanatal Gardens" I agree. He wants to ask the opinion of the two women and the man who are at Fashion Moda. He says: "Is it a good choice? would you do this?" The woman says: "That's a question!" "It is a good place" says the man. At 2:30 pm we go. In the street he stops 2 men and I want to tell them the story and ask them about his choice. He explains: "See how they liked it? It is better than Yankee Stadium where this guy took you yesterday." We take a cab. He wants to know if I am trying to capture emotions. He tells me his name is David and he is 20 years old. He spent 27 years in the Bronx. He says he works with his brother and they change rugs. He even did a job for Janice Woodward, he did the floor of her new studio. "She is a very nice person!" He arrives at the Bustanatal Gardens. He rises. I can hardly keep up with him. He explains: "Look at the trees how green and beautiful! Every flower you can think of!" He keeps repeating "Look" and "Wait to see." He finds a free entrance to the green house. He still runs and discovers the places where he wants to have his picture taken. He poses while arranging flowers and looking at the sky. "It's his boy" says me to show him.

~~DAVID~~
DAVID



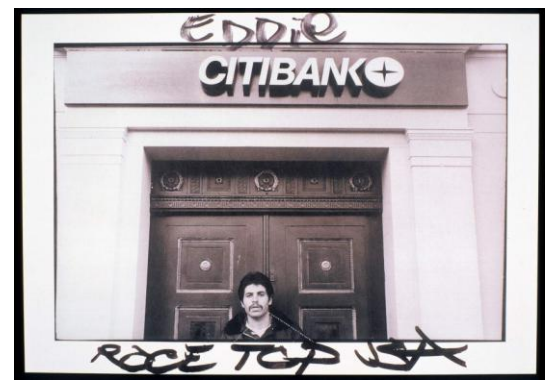
Wednesday November 12 at 2:00 pm I met Maryanne Dienna, 17 years old, who frequents Fashion Moda, to take me to a place of her choice in the Bronx. She immediately accepts. She says she is going to take me to her grammar school. Since she graduated, 4 years ago, she has not been back. After 5 minutes walk we arrive at the "Immediate Connection" at 101 street and Malcolm Avenue. We go to the office of the secretary of the principal. The secretary says: "Your time is familiar." Maryanne says her name. The secretary asks about her mother. They exchange a few words. We are allowed to take pictures in the classroom. Maryanne seems novel. She didn't expect the ones going to be there but they were. She remembers she used to like to jump rope and that she cried on her first day of school. She says: "My highlight of going to school was when I got my graduation ring. It was a step up in life." She also shows me the shores of the "Immediate Connection", the exact spot where she was baptised and the endowment she used to go to. We separate. She smiles.

~~MARYANNE~~
MARYANNE



Thursday November 13 at 2:15 pm two men come into Fashion Moda. I ask both of them to take me wherever they want in the Bronx. They immediately accept. Bob, 27 years old, tells me: "If you really want to get up personally, lets go to my bank in the Bronx. I want to have a bank account. I would like mother me, to be married, so my wife wouldn't have to feel less than she really is. She would always be the woman she wants to be. I'll have a bank account. I'll go to the University. That's me. I can do it. Whatever a normal man does. I'll do it twice." While we walk in the direction of the Chase Manhattan on East 149 and Darlington Avenue, I ask him what he does. He smiles and says: "I'm a writer. I want to be a writer. He says he wants to be a doctor. He knows a nurse that can be general when he wants and victim when he wants. ...This man suddenly stands out. Emotionally when you are around him, you can feel his heart. He is a little more than a man." As we walk he turns around to see if someone is following him. He says he's paranoid. We arrive at the bank and for one picture he pretends to write a check. He asks me if I want to take a picture of me sitting on his lap. At 2:30 pm we separate. He says: "I have spoken. Now I'll have to live up because I told you. I'll be better than them. I'll have no good ones as they do. I want you to come back to see. It is reality, there is no lying involved. Everything we say we can do."

~~BOB~~
BOB



Tuesday November 11 at 4:50 pm three women come into Fashion Moda. I ask one of them to take me wherever she wants in the Bronx. She thinks about it for five minutes, and then accepts. Her name is Gill. She is 20 years old. She says she was taken to the land that the pope blessed when he came to the Bronx in 1979. The land is situated on Morris Avenue. She says she doesn't like the Bronx because she suffered so much there. But she likes this land... "The pope blessed it and they are going to build new buildings for people to live a little more decently." I take pictures of her. She asks me if another day I could photograph her posing in suggestive attitudes and clothes. She says she'll come to see the pictures and will try to find out more information about the land. She asks me if I'd like to wear up a few minutes with her in the waiting room of the nearby hospital. I decide not to go. We shake hands.

TONY
WEEKLY
3/19



Thursday November 12 at 4 pm a man comes into Fashion Moda. I ask him to take me wherever he wants in the Bronx. He accepts and says "Come on." He takes me to his house. His name is William. He is 27 years old. I ask him what he does. He answers "this and that." He adds "I'm on a religious program. We have free drugs in this country." I ask him where he takes me. He says "the address was 1530 Milford Place. It is the house where I was born and where I lived for 20 years. Then I went away. I went to jail. For 7 years. For armed robbery with a toy gun." His mother stayed in the house until the destruction of the building in 1971. He says "this destruction is like a plague, one infection from one building to another. You'll be surprised. It looks like a country after a war." He says that when a white person comes to the neighborhood, it is either a policeman, a dog peddler or it is a mistake. On the way he shows me a destroyed and deserted area. He says "this is my block." He stands up in front of the window of an empty building and says "this was my living room." He takes the opportunity to pay a visit. I wait outside. At 5:30 pm he takes me back to the nearest subway station. He says "Can you do me a favor." I help him out.

SPICE



Friday November 14 at 2 pm a woman comes into Fashion Moda. I ask her to take me wherever she wants in the Bronx. She readily accepts. Her name is Deborah. She is 22 years old and has spent her last 12 years in the Bronx. She wants to take me to a bridge on 101 street and Eagle Avenue. We ride the bus. She says she remembers the Bronx before it was destroyed, when everything was up. She says she designs clothes but now she is disenchanted with this. "It is a competitive and racist field." We get off the bus and cross a destroyed area. She shows me an empty corner and tells me there was a shop there, where her mother used to buy clothes. She couldn't stand the smell of the clothes. We arrive at the bridge. She tells me why she took me there: then she was young, she was very wild and naive and the other kids threatened to beat her up. "They would hit my head because they wanted my lunch money." She said she would sneak out the back door of the school and go to the beach. She would go home by way of the bridge. It was her escape route. She adds "if it was not for this bridge, I would have been beaten up many times... my first solution is still to run." She enjoys being photographed. Afterwards she takes me to her old school, to the playground, and to her apartment.

SPICE



Thursday November 12 at 2:10 pm two men come into Fashion Moda. I ask both of them to take me wherever they want in the Bronx. They immediately accept. Curtis Hayes, 22 years old, is a hair stylist. He says he could have been a model but he is a little too short. He gives me his address: 2420 Williamsbridge Road... and his telephone number. He declines to take me to Franklin Park on East 152 and Grand Concourse. He says "This is a place where I feel closest to nature." He would have liked to have his picture taken under a weeping willow tree but there is none. He wants me to take a picture of him from a low angle, looking up, so that he can feel he is on the top of the world. I do it. For another picture, he makes a peace sign. The encounter is very friendly and easy. At 5:30 pm we separate. He'll come to see the pictures.

SPICE

