

Artus'

DEADWOOD

TALES FROM THE MODERN WORLD



NOT REALLY FREE



10 YEARS AGO, I INHERITED A HOUSE IN THE "DEEP" WEST OF FRANCE - I MOVED THERE FOR ALMOST TWO YEARS WITHOUT ANY CONTACT WITH "THE OUTSIDE WORLD" SICK OF IT ALL (THE PEOPLE FROM THE FASHION AND ART SCENE MAINLY) - THIS IS ~~THE~~ THE STORY OF WHAT HAPPENED IN THE HOUSE DURING THIS STRANGE PERIOD OF MY LIFE.

It all started in the 70's

Artus is a fucked up artist

(Or not)

He keeps saying No when he should say Yes

(To "the big system")

He keeps everything and keeps talking about the same things

Again and again

(The diktat of the Elite, the Posthumous art against Today's...)

Maybe he is jus holding a position

(Or not)

Who knows?

One thing is sure: he is not overrated

I mean... For his artworks

Not for his drawings

His drawings are everywhere

Artus hates his drawings

(Or not)

I hate my drawings

They are just part of "it"

That's my story

Maybe I'm just too old to be a punk anymore

(After all)

Or not

SOMETIMES I FEEL TOO PROUD OF MYSELF
(BUT WHAT IF I WAS RIGHT AND I ALWAYS WAS?) ...



ESPECIALLY IN THIS SICK SAD
WORLD ~~WE~~ WE ARE LIVIN' IN
WHERE ~~BE~~ BEING SUCCESSFUL MEANS MORE THAN BEING
HUMAN. HOW COULD I SAY THAT SUCCESS MEANT LESS TO ME THAN
MY FAILURES BACK THEN... AT LEAST I COULD BUILD ON MY FAILURES "AWAY FROM THE DIRTY BOULEVARD"

AWAY FROM THE DIRTY BOULEVARD

THE FIRST THING I DID WHEN I [REDACTED] ARRIVED
IN ERNÉE, MAYENNE (53), WAS TO ORGANISE A LITTLE
MUSEUM IN "THE BABY ROOM" WITH
SOME OF MY PAINTINGS AND



SEE THINKING HOW GREAT IT WOULD
BE TO [REDACTED] RAISE A KID IN THE
BIG EMPTY HOUSE.
NOT SO ANYMORE

INSTEAD I STARTED TO WORK ON A BOOK PROJECT (HOW ORIGINAL!?) ^{WHICH} ~~WAS~~ BECAME THE PLAN OF MY "MÉMOIRES", AND 22 BOOKS, FILLED WITH THOUGHTS, PICTURES, PROJECTS, CHILDHOOD, LIFE AND ~~MY~~ EX-GIRLFRIEND STORIES, PLUS ~~THE~~ THE BEGINNING OF WHAT I WOULD CALL LATER "THE ARCHIVE OF LIVING"



A STILL UN PUBLISHED CRAZY PROJECT (DO I SOUND LIKE I AM OVERSEWING MYSELF?)

I ALSO ~~TATTOOED~~ TATTOOED ONE OF MY ARMS IN BLACK TO SIGNIFY ALL MY LOSSES,



I HAVE TO ADMIT THAT IT LOOKED A BIT STRANGE ON THE ~~WALL~~ FLOWERISH WALLPAPER OF THE BATHROOM

BUT IT WAS OK, BECAUSE I HAD FLOWERS AS WELL ON THE OTHER ARM

LISTENING TO SOME OLD PUNK SONGS (NOW YOU KNOW WHY I DID THE TATTOO THING) I DECIDED TO "CUSTOMIZE" AN OLD PAINTING I FOUND IN THE ATTIC OF THE HOUSE - I LATER DISCOVERED THAT IT WAS A MARIE BRACQUEMOND, ONE OF THE FOUR IMPRESSIONIST WOMEN, MADE IN 1897!

SI L'ON DOIT UN JOUR ETRE CONNU POUR ET PAR SON OEUVRE CELA SOUS-ENTEND QU'ON LIRA FORCEMENT CETTE DERNIERE A LA LUMIERE DE NOTRE VIE, ET DONC L'APPLICATION D'UNE ETHIQUE STRICTE DANS L'UNE COMME DANS L'AUTRE

DESPITE THE NUMEROUS EXHIBITIONS WHERE I SHOWED THE PAINTING NOBODY SEEMED TO CARE ABOUT IT...

FUCK YOUR BURGERS

IT IS THINK I STILL BEST ARTWORK TODAY THAT IS ONE OF MY TODAY

KEEP SO I LATER FOR

WHEN I WOULD HAVE BECOME RICH AND FAMOUS...

(FOR SOMETHING ELSE) UH... UH... JUST KIDDING!



DURING THE FOLLOWING TEN YEARS,
AFTER I CAME BACK TO PARIS
LIKE A WARPRIEST AFTER HIS RETREAT
AND BECAME "KNOWN" AS A
CARTOONIST (MY WORST)
AND AS THE FOUNDER OF "ART POSTHUME" (MY BEST),
I USED THE HOUSE AS A
STORAGE



IN THE ATTIC, I REINSTALLED THE 15 SQUARE METER ROOM I LIVED IN PARIS FOR 15 YEARS, UNCHANGED, READY TO BE SOLD, NOT ONLY AS A PROOF OF MY EVOLUTION, AND A "POCHE DE RÉSISTANCE," BUT AS A PIECE OF ART BY ITSELF (MAYBE MY BEST PROJECT TILL THIS DAY...)(HELL YES!)



DO I HAVE TO MENTION THAT I AM THE KIND OF PERSON WHO KEEPS EVERYTHING, FOR "ART MATTERS" OF COURSE...

THIS SUMMER (2012) I WENT BACK TO THE HOUSE WITH MY GIRLFRIEND AND ~~OUR~~ NEW BORN BABY AND WE STARTED TO REORGANIZE THE HOUSE TO USE IT AS OUR "MAISON SECONDAIRE".



MAYBE IT IS TIME TO MOVE ON ARTUS... ~~YOU ARE~~ YOU ARE THE GREATEST ARTIST!!!
EVEN, OR BECAUSE YOU KEEP TALKING ABOUT THE SAME THINGS AGAIN AND AGAIN

I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU STILL NEED "TO WASTE YOUR TIME TO FEEL FREE" EVEN IF I DO UNDERSTAND "

I KNOW YOU ARE AN IDEALIST AND THAT IS ALSO WHY I LOVE YOU... BUT...

MAYBE WE SHOULD SELL THE HOUSE AND LIVE NAKED NEAR THE SEA...*

THINGS LIKE THAT (WOMEN POWER)

* BUT THERE IS ONLY ONE PROBLEM: I GOT A JOB OFFER AND IT IS VERY WELL PAID... SO !!!

SEING JESSICA AND ANATOLE IN THE ~~KITCHEN~~ KITCHEN WAS ONE OF THE BEST MOMENT IN MY LIFE...

BUT WAS I ~~INSOFAR~~ INSOFAR READY TO BECOME
THE ARTIST I ALWAYS NEW I WAS? WHEN I WAS SO
HAPPY AS AN (WELL-PAYED) ILLUSTRATOR, FAR
AWAY FROM THE UGLY BUSINESS OF THE ARTWORLD
(MY NIHILIST STARVING YEARS NOT SO FAR AWAY)
"THE COURAGE ~~TO~~ TO BE NOTHING, NO ONE
EVER HAS IT" (AM I QUOTING MYSELF) (ESPECIALLY WITH
A WIFE AND A KID AND SOON A CAR) (I ALREADY CUT MY HAIR)
(TATTOOS ARE FOREVER THOUGH) "YOU MUST NOT DO TO BE
YOU MUST BE TO BE" (AGAIN)... OH... WELL...
"LIVE IS LIFE" NAH NAH NANANAH...
STUPID ISN'T IT?



TO JESSICA, SUMMER 2012