



PHOTOGRAPHY: PORTRAITS BY DÁNIEL PERLAKY,
ALL OTHERS BY WILLIAM HUNDLEY

STILL FOCUS

WILLIAM HUNDLEY

Multi-media artist William Hundley generally does whatever he wants. It's really best for everyone this way. For this introduction, he chose to forego a typical bio in favor of sharing a recent dream.

It was the starting of a rock show. I was on stage with the crew and band. The lead singer borrows a camera from a roadie and does ridiculous things with it. There is a big crowd and we are at some outdoor venue. The lead singer jumps off stage and shoots some photos with a flash in midair and then lands face first in a mud puddle. He comes across as a total idiot and the crowd dwindles. The lead singer turns into a girl. She is being ridiculous also and starts flashing her tits and talking in some foreign language. She ends up singing a good melody. Someone starts singing backup from the crowd. The music sounds really good and I notice I am swinging on a swing. In the swing next to me is a pit bull swinging in some customized baby swing. He looks at me and licks his lips. I look past him and see nothing but blue sky and white clouds. I am up in the mountains and airplanes fly by me. The pilot of a jet radios to me and tells me she is in the area. Common pilot courtesy I guess. I look at my arms and notice that I am hang gliding. I land the hang glider on the side of a grassy mountain and then quickly take off again because I am having fun. Running and

flapping my arms I take off clumsily. It is windy and I get up really high. I notice that it gets cold and slower and then I start going backwards. The wind picks up and then SLAM! I see black. I lift my head and realize I landed in a mud puddle. I get up and can't feel my face. My mouth feels swollen. I keep touching my lips. A lady drives by in a shiny blue truck loaded with big aluminum pipes. She stops and helps me. She looks at my mouth and says "Oh my". She takes me to the nearest building that happens to be a veterinary place. I'm led into a small room with a brunette woman working on a cat. The furry gray Siamese cat looks at me and then looks away in disgust. The doctor looks in my mouth and holds up a mirror. I see the inside of my mouth is falling to pieces. I try to talk but I can't! I quickly find a pad and a pen and I write "I was hang gliding and landed face first in a puddle". Everything turns white and I wake up.



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RED PAY PHONE
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YELLOW FLAG
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DRAGON LADY
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BLACK WEINER DOGS
WITH SWEATERS
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