

Artist's Statement: Stepbrother

by Mark Reep

Mark Reep is that stepbrother you had a thing for, the one who turned you onto Steve Vai, Stoli. You plotted how to kill his girlfriends and cried and threw up at his going-away party. When he came home on leave you still wanted to hurt him so you said he was somebody else. He said you too. You wanna get high? Last you heard he was driving an icecreamtruck somewhere in Texas. You can't make that shit up. He still calls sometimes. He's always drunk. He thinks it's your birthday. Don't let him talk to the kids.

