

The Drugs Began To Ta...

Artist Name: David Fokos

Size: 40 X 40

Frame Size: 0 X 0

Category: Photography

Medium: Archival Pigment Print

Product type: LIMITED EDITION OF 15

Price: \$5500.00

Description

Description not available.

We were somewhere around Barstow on the edge of the desert when the drugs began to take hold. I remember saying "Holy Jesus! What are these goddamn animals?" And suddenly there was a roar like four all around us and the sky was full of what looked like huge bats, all swooping and screeching and diving around the car, which was going about a hundred miles an hour with the top down to Las Vegas. And a voice was screaming: "Holy Jesus! What are these goddamn animals?"

Then it was quiet again. My attorney had taken his shirt off and was pouring beer on his chest, to facilitate the tanning process. "What the hell are you yelling about?" he muttered, staring up at the sun with his eyes closed and covered with wraparound Spanish sunglasses. "Never mind," I said. "It's your turn to drive." I hit the brakes and aimed the Great One Shark toward the shoulder of the highway. No point mentioning those bats, I thought. The poor bastard will see them soon enough.

It was almost noon, and we still had more than a hundred miles to go. They would be tough miles. Very soon, I knew, we would both be completely twisted. But there was no going back, and no time to rest. We would have to ride it out. Press registration for the fabulous Mint 400 was already underway, and we had to get there by four to claim our sound-proof