
This Consumer Report finds Floratos in London for unspecified reasons. Here, he spends a week drawing, eating takeout, and looking at art, among other activities. The Basquiat show at Barbican is visited for a second time and the artist gets a new hairstyle, which he comes to realize recalls the signature cut of the director Jim Jarmusch. Also: check-ins back in New York City, where his family owns a deli, and thoughts on the documentary American Juggalo, which explores fandom of the cult rap act Insane Clown Posse. All that and more below! —John Chiaverina

Monday, October 9

10:30 a.m.
Wake up.
Go for breakfast with Zhoe, get some avocado toast with poached eggs.
Go get bus.
Sit on top level like a big boy.
Take picture of Z.
Go to hair salon, decide to get haircut while Z gets her treatment.
Decide to bleach hair instead, so they start to do that.
Email with Mary about writer for book.
Hair done, kinda gray.

6 p.m.
Finish. Go to supermarket, buy some food, salad stuff, fruits.
Cab home.
Stock fridge, sit at table, look at some drawings.
Drawing.

8 p.m.
Call New York, talk with a couple old friends, Facetime with Pops.

9 p.m.
Drawing...
Try on different sunglasses and hats with new hair, take some pictures.

10 p.m.
Watch episode two of new season of *Curb* with Z.
Pass out around 1.

**Tuesday, October 10**

Wake up at 9.
Go to town. Train station is smushed with people.
Take pictures of people’s shoes on train, don’t like any of them.
Talk to Mary on phone about upcoming stuff.

11 a.m.
Email with Helen at gallery about getting new works off island in Greece studio.
Email with Ilaria from Mousse about book.
Talk with Georgia on phone about Armada show.

1 p.m.
Go to pret, lift a chicken Caesar half sandwich.
Go to consignment clothing store with Z, buy blue silk pants, G-Star dark blue jeans, other stuff.
Walk in some donation stores.
Go to train station.
Lift some food from MS, something salad.
It’s rush hour train, squeezed in, take some pictures.
Come home.
Listen to tracks off the new Lil Pump album.
D Rose.
Youngest Flexer
Give Z foot massage.
Eat apple slices with peanut butter in bed.
Think my new hair looks like Jim Jarmusch.
Z agrees.
Order Italian food, Buffalo Mozzarella and tomato salad and Gnocchi with red sauce.
Start drawing around but too excited for food.

7:30 p.m.

Put on movie, *Citizen X*
Pass out around 11 p.m.

**Wednesday, October 11**

Wake up 9 a.m.
Make coffee.
Feed Baby the cat.
Train to central.
Talk with Z about getting tix to see SZA in New Zealand.
Walk around.
Cab to Barbican to see Basquiat show for a second time, had to go back for a second round.
Eat half of a shitty sandwich at some place before going in.

11 a.m.

Walk through show.

1 p.m.
Take cab to Konig to see Z.
Listen to a Cam’ron *Purple Haze* album in cab.
Start a drawing in my notebook in cab.
Traffic.
More drawing.
Arrive at Konig, Hodicke painting getting hung.
Buy Hodicke charcoal drawings book.

No especial Love of Hodicke, just got this thing for drawing books.

3 p.m.

Cab home, listen to Capital Xtra radio.
Emails.
Call deli, talk with Pops for 20 min.
Get home, vacuum cat litter that Baby had spilled all over.
Order trash bags for the store for pops, pay some Con Edison bills for Mom.
Put wash of clothes in.
Download and look at some new portfolio stuff from gallery.

5 p.m.

Emails.

5:20 p.m.

Mom calls, talk with her.

6 p.m.

Call Rafael to catch up, ask him to be in convo with me for book.
Talk with him about New York and how everything is going, tell him some feelings about London, etc.

7 p.m.

Put on playlist.
Drawing...
Contact the dude Phaze, setup meet later tonight.

8 p.m.

Hang wet clothes from afternoon.
Order Indian delivery, we split a bunch of stuff, Chicken Tikka Masala, Shrimp Puri, Chicken Biryani.
Watch last episode of *The Handmaids Tale* while eating.
Waited super long to finish this series but finally.
Phaze calls. Run down and meet him.
Has Blue Dream and Sour Diesel. Get both.
Decide to rotate mattress around because Baby pissed on it a month back.
Other night stuff.
Thursday, October 12
9 a.m.
Wake up, get coffee.
Train to town.

10:13 a.m.
Waiting on the platform for transfer, Z calls me a “trash dog.”
Immediately love (steal).
Spend the whole trip obsessing with the possibilities of “trash dog.”
Talk with Z about how ‘fresh’ is probably Spelt froesch in German.
Z tells me about her possible original inspiration for name “trash dog” may be subconsciously from band Suck Dog.
Go get food, chicken Caeser salad sandwich baguette from Pret.
Do this thing where all contents of sandwich are moved to one side and rip off half the baguette then eat like a double stuffed half sandwich.
Look at some sick paintings Rafael sends me through email.

11 a.m.
Double check that froesch is the German translation of fresh, discover that it is not froesch, but frisch.
Emails.
Call my cousin Angeliki to see if she can let art shippers into Greece studio on Monday.
She doesn’t have the keys, says she will ask Uncle Nick when he comes back.
Walk around.

3 p.m.
Meet Kathy at restaurant, talk a while re: text for book.
Eat some Antipasti plates: Prosciutto, Buffalo Mozzarella salad.

5 p.m.
Train home.
Put on Tay K #Santanaworld album.
Home.
Eat Grannysmith apple.
Fold clothes that were drying from yesterday.
Put dirty clothes in washing machine.
Put dishes in dish washer.
Draw around....

8 p.m.
Watch *American Juggalo* about Insane Clown Posse fans. Can’t believe I’ve never seen this before.
Put on last half of *The Handmaid’s Tale*. Didn’t finish it last time.
Order Indian food. Chicken Tikka Masala and Basmati Rice.
Food comes, eat.

**10 p.m.**

Lie in bed.

**Friday, October 13**

**7:30 a.m.**

Friday the 13th. Nice.
Drink a glass of water.
Feed Baby.
Gucci Mane new album *Mr. Davis* releases today in full.
They have pre-released four of the tracks already, which I’ve listened to, but now whole album available, so start to download that.
Hang wet clothes from washing machine.
Put back clean dishes from dishwasher.
Take picture of Baby’s cat food.
Put on playlist.
Bring down trash.
Put a wash of clothes in.
*The Upsetter* by Lee Scratch Perry is playing.
*Upfull Living* – Augustus Pablo next.
Breakfast with Z next door cafe.
Get two coffees and two orders of poached eggs on avocado toast.
Talk some about different strategies for napping whilst at work.
Other stuff.

**10 a.m.**

Z leaves. I come home.
Put on new GM *Mr. Davis* album.
Clothes wash finishes, hang clothes.
Drawing around...
*American Juggalo* doc stuck in my head – look around online about Insane Clown Posse to refresh memory.
What percentage of ICP fans are Trump supporters now. Hard to tell.
Seems ICP fans have a crossover demographic with the typical Chump supporter, but ICP’s music “has always preached inclusivity.”
Look up some lyrics, definitely some anti-hate anti-racism sentiment, but super violent towards women though... Seems v. testosterone-esque.
More drawing.
Email with Eleni in Athens.
Make a to-do list for NY next week.
Get tooth fixed.
Pickup parkas.
Pickup cameras from deli and develop.
Etc.
Finish Gucci album.
Then Hoodrich Pablo Juan new album Designer Drugz 3 from beginning.
Looking at flights for possible trip to Greece studio tomorrow in case Uncle Nick doesn’t have keys.

1 p.m.

Walk across street to studio.
Left window open, cold, turn on heat.
Put on House of Cutting.
Dance compilation album from late 90s.
Work on stuff...

6 p.m.

Come home.
Eat some MS salad in the fridge.
Clean up a bit.
Call Angeliki again.
Uncle Nick has the keys, nice.

6:30 p.m.

Drawing...
Watched new episode four, season two of Vice Principals while I glued some stuff.
Put on new Spielberg documentary on HBO.
More drawing...
Make a sandwich with Sainsbury’s Curry Chicken Filets and mayo on whole mill bread.

9 p.m.

More Spielberg.
More drawing.
Till I wobble over to bed n pass out.