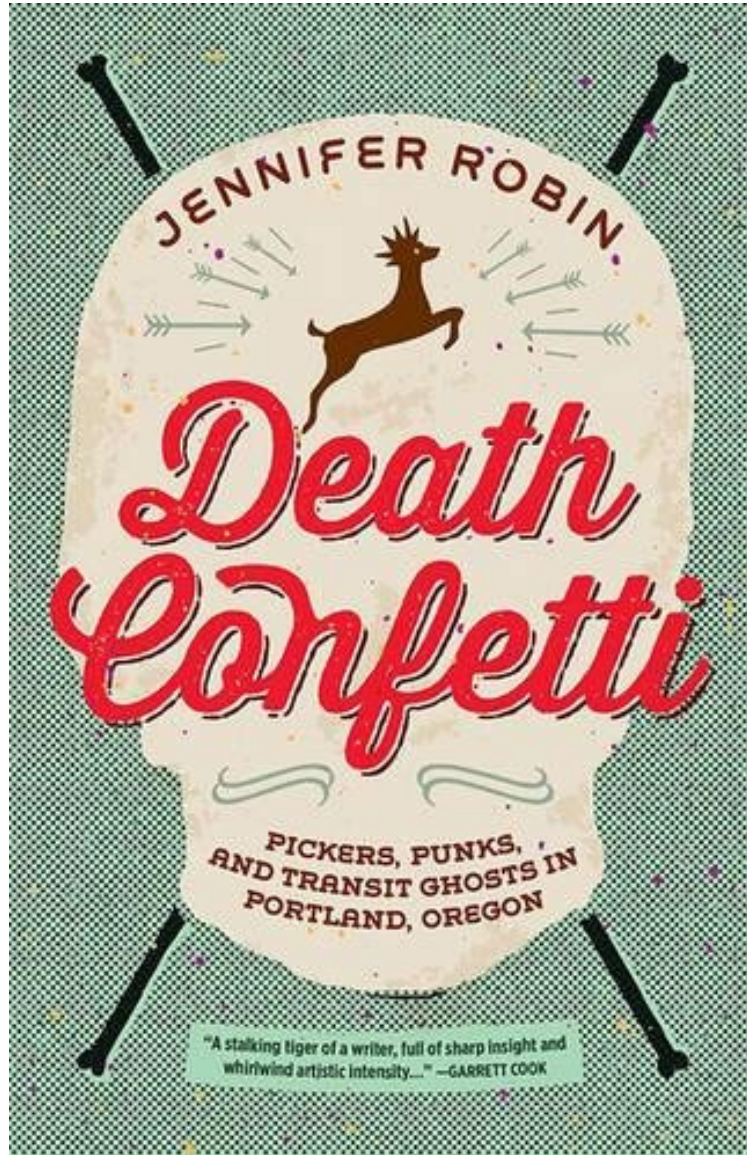


(Read free ebook) Death Confetti: Pickers, Punks, and Transit Ghosts in Portland, Oregon

Death Confetti: Pickers, Punks, and Transit Ghosts in Portland, Oregon

Jennifer Robin

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Jennifer Robin : Death Confetti: Pickers, Punks, and Transit Ghosts in Portland, Oregon before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Death Confetti: Pickers, Punks, and Transit Ghosts in Portland, Oregon:

With savage humor, *Death Confetti* features performance artist Jennifer Robin's autobiographical sketches of Portland, Oregon, from the grunge-era obscurity of the '90s to its current media-darling status. As an only child raised by reclusive grandparents in upstate New York, Jennifer recalls that she felt "anemic for the real." At seventeen she broke loose and made her way to the west coast. "Civilization is a nightmare-illusion," Jennifer writes, "a three-dimensional spreadsheet perpetuated by machines that hypnotize meat." In a city that's stranger than fiction, grocery-store checkers and meth-heads loom as lost gods. We're introduced to the lady tweaker "Chew Toy," who wears moon boots and sings hair metal songs all night as she collects recyclable bottles. Jennifer visits a bar where executives simulate doggie-style sex acts on the dance floor. Then there's all the tales of late-night life on the city's buses and light rail. Jennifer reflects on her early terror in Catholic school and phone calls with her far-out mother, who disclosed that her gynecologist was a murderer. In the all-too-true pages of *Death Confetti*, Robin remembers her life among noise musicians, junkies, and her escape from a boyfriend who insisted on reviving the lives of hundreds of deceased fruit flies. *Death Confetti* jolts the senses, and lingers like a mosquito bite to the Portland of everybody's soul.