



Crimes against peace.

Intoxication. A party scene. As it turned out, starting a war was childs play.

count me in





"... God knows no entertainment quite so satisfying as war, ..."

Christopher Logue, War Music, Faber and Faber Ltd., pg.127



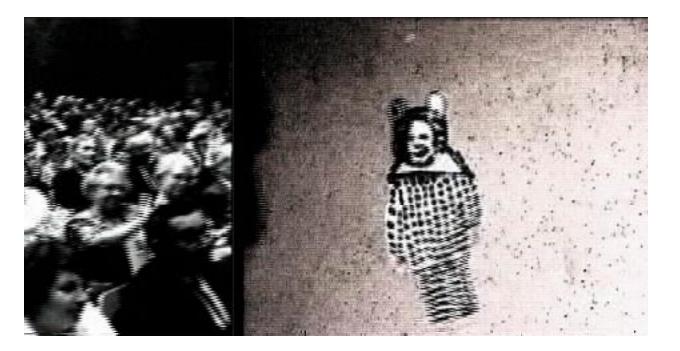
The arrival of the glorious champions.





"The enduring attraction of war is this: Even with its destruction and carnage it can give us what we long for in life. It can give us purpose, meaning, a reason for living...and those who have the least meaning in their lives...even the young who live in the splendid indolence and safety of the industrialized world, are all susceptible to war's appeal."

Chris Hedges, pg. 4 "War is a Force That gives us Meaning"





Marianne's story: thread 10

Baby Bee - Too late. Too late. It's War. Starting out with a deadly optimism, they seem to expect a great, good, dark , murderous time. They all think pain will only happen to their enemies. They plan to be home for the weekend but they've packed homemade weapons good for butchering close at hand.



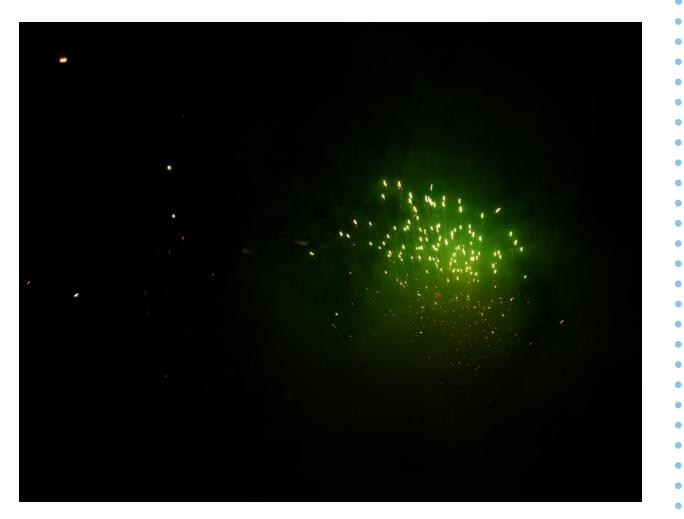
Earth Tales: 4

There was once a group of earth-people and they were very curious; always investigating and experimenting. There was another group and they were restless and **hungry**, always defending and attacking, absorbing power. The curiouspeople were investigating the smallest pieces of the world. These pieces were more tiny than any one could imagine, but they were also very **strong**. The strength of the



particles was so powerful that they held everything together in the entire universe. The curious people were tinkering with these particles, pulling them apart and putting them back together. They were experimenting with reality. They were also building a bomb. The restless people were very excited about the **bomb**. They used their powers to create a secret hideout and they sent the curious people there to make their experiments. They gave the curious people food and shelter and lots of free time and the curious people worked and worked and made a beautiful bomb that could overcome the tiny strong forces of the particles of the universe. When the bomb was ready the restless people took it and used it to destroy their enemies. The bomb blew things up that had never been blown up before. The bomb blew up Sally McKay reality itself.





"Nothing is safe,"

Israel's army chief Lieutenant-General Dan Halutz warned. July 14, pg.7, 2006 Globe and Mail



å splendid and glamourous vision of the macabre seen from a vaporetto in the early evening during the Venice Biennalle in 2007. I never learned if it's the Damian Hirst I think it was.

Hhanks to:

Phil Anisman

my parents *Djivan Gasparyan for his song title Sally McKay, # 6, 8, 10, 14, 15,19, 26, 27, 28, 30, 19, 21, Harry Glasbeek # 5 Smadar Peretz # 23, 24 Sasha Pierce # 7

and the many authors quoted in these books

Brief project description:

This web/pdf edition of 30 booklets, connect and complicate the individual artworks in the Martian Odyssey series previously exhibited at Loop in Toronto. These booklets are intended to serve as a basis for comments on the artwork and their themes. If you want to have your comments considered for a web edition you can respond by sending an email to libbylibby@sympatico.ca with a subject heading of Martian Odyssey. I will be regularly updating the pdf's.

Marhien Odyssey filles:

luck 2. riddles 3. the animals 4. translation
corps de ballet 6. The Girls 7. weave 8. net
slow motion 10. Big Bang 11. alouette
the wrong boat 13. the disaster
RAGE 15. white arms 16. plague
amnesia 18.ah.. 19. string theory 20.
laughter 21. dreams 22. Rules 23. justice
forgiveness 25. day after peace
un-rebuilding 27. blue-sky-blue 28. play
again 29. stars are wide 30. sing

Libby Hague is a printmaker + installation artist exploring themes of disaster, rescue and hope. **full cy**

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Odysseus

Don't envy me Troy. Troy. God, who needs another?

Derek Walcott The Odyssey, A Stage Version, The Noonday Press, 1993, pg. 138

