



onestar press matt copson transcend and die



TRANSCEND AND DIE

MATT COPSON



PECK
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THERE ARE ONLY TWO THINGS TO FEAR-
DEATH AND SELF-SATISFACTION
THE FORMER I AM NOT YET GUILTY OF
WHILST THE LATTER IS A DAILY STRUGGLE



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I'D LIKE TO WRITE A LOVE SONG
BUT I CAN'T SING AND I CAN'T LOVE
SOMEDAYS I FEEL LIKE MAKING THE WORLD A BETTER PLACE
BUT THEN I GET BORED



PECK
PECK
PECK
PECK



YET I AM A CONTENT MAN
BECAUSE MY HANDIWORK
HAS BEEN AFFIRMED AND ACCREDITED
BY MY OWN MOTHER



STILL I CRAVE ACKNOWLEDGEMENT
FROM INSTITUTIONS MORE RESOLUTE THAN GOVERNMENTS
FROM BEINGS WITH NO BODIES
AND - SIGH - EVEN THE EVERYMAN



PECK
PECK
PECK
PECK



WHEN I FINISH THIS MASTERWORK
I SHALL ENGRAVE MY INITIALS AT THE BASE
AS A REMINDER TO POSTERITY
OF MY PURE HERITAGE



BEFORE I WAS A BIRD
I TOO WAS ROCK
CARVED INTO MIRACULOUS FORM
THROUGH CENTURIES OF MINIMALIST REFINEMENT



I FOUND WINGS WITHIN THE IMMOVABILITY OF RUBBLE
I FOUND FEATHERS WITHIN THE BOREDOM OF SEDIMENT
I FOUND FLIGHT WITHIN THE SLAVERY OF MOLECULES
I FOUND INSPIRATION IN THE FORTITUDE OF MY BEAK



WITH EVERY PECK OF MY DIAMOND-BLADED BILL
I SLICED UP THE EYES OF THE UNCULTURED
SERVED THEM UP KAISEKI
AND QUICK TALKED MY WAY OUT OF INVESTIGATION



PECK
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IT WAS A ROUGH UPBRINGING
BEING THE SON OF A SINGLE MOTHER EARTH
AND AN ELEMENTAL FATHER BEATING ME INTO SHAPE
YET A HAPPY CHILDHOOD IS A CURSE



I WAS ALWAYS THE WEAKEST HUNK AT TRAINING CAMP
BUT I LEARNED THAT THIS WORLD REWARDS TENACITY
WHEN I WAS ANNOUNCED AS THE FACE
OF EUROPE'S LARGEST BRAND OF HOTEL SHAMPOO



AND A BEAUTY LIKE MINE
DESERVES SIMPLE THINGS:
TO LOVE AND BE LOVED
TO TRANSCEND AND DIE



PECK
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I'D BEEN SCROLLING THROUGH THE PAGES
OF DEAD TEENAGERS
HOPING TO FIND INSPIRATION IN THE COMMENTS BOX
BUT NOTHING PREPARED ME FOR YOUR PROFILE



I WANTED SOCIETAL UNDERSTANDING
OF MY SUBVERSIONS
BUT I HAD GONE SOFT
AS MY PECKER GREW HARDER



I WAS SMITTEN, LUSTFUL
AFFECTIONATE, DESKILLED
FINITE, MANIPULATABLE
AND UNFOCUSED



I CALLED YOU MY HERO
BUT THE ONLY HEROIC ACT YOU EVER PERFORMED
WAS TO SHAKE ME OUT OF ROMANTICISM
AND SHOW ME THE PATH TO TRUE ARTISTRY



I ASKED MYSELF THE QUESTION
WHAT DOES THE WORLD NEED?
AND THE ONLY ANSWER I COULD FIND
WAS DEPARTURE



ONE
DAY
YOU'LL
UNDERSTAND



PECK
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I DON'T CARE ABOUT BEING A GOOD PERSON
ONLY KEEPING UP THE FACADE
I DON'T CARE ABOUT MORALITY
ONLY COMMITMENT TO ARTIFICIALITY



A LIFETIME IS A PHASE
YOU WERE JUST MY BLUE PERIOD
I SHALL PECK AWAY
UNTIL I FIND MY ROSE



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I'VE REALIGNED MY MORALS AND SET A TARGET ON YOU
YOU MAKE ME FEEL COOL, PRETENTIOUS AND MANLY
YOU'RE NOT LIKE ALL THE OTHER GIRLS
ALL THE OTHER GIRLS REMIND ME OF DYING



I WANT TO MERGE INTO YOU
I WANT OUR SKIN TO BE INDISTINGUISHABLE
I WANT TO SEDUCE YOUR ORGANS
I WANT TO MODEL MYSELF IN YOUR OWN IMAGE



I WANT TO MOTHER YOU LIKE AN INBRED CHILD
I WANT TO COVER YOUR BODY IN THIRD-DEGREE FLESH WOUNDS
I WANT TO PIERCE EVERY INCH OF YOUR BODY
SO THAT IT LOOKS LIKE THE AFTERMATH OF A REBELLIOUS TEENAGE PERIOD



I SHALL REFINE THE DIRT OF THE WORLD
TO GLEAMING QUARTZ
I SHALL CHISEL THIS MEANINGLESS FORM
INTO THE PLAYMATE OF THE CENTURY



WHEN I FINISH MY SIGNATURE
I SHALL ENGRAVE YOUR NAME ALONGSIDE
AS A REMINDER TO POSTERITY
OF MY SELFLESS GRATITUDE FOR YOUR LOVE



PECK
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PECK
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A BEAUTY LIKE THIS
DESERVES SIMPLE THINGS:
TO BE MOULDED IN THE ARMS OF ITS MOTHER
AND CRADLED IN THE ARMS OF ITS LOVER



THERE ARE DIFFERENT SHADES OF LOVE
COMPETING FOR THE HEADLINE GIG
BUT THE ONLY ONE THAT DESERVES AN AUDIENCE
IS THE ONE ON THE PLINTH



PECK
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I SHALL CALL YOU UNTITLED
THERE IS NO DATE, THERE IS NO TIME
THERE IS NO MEDIUM, THERE IS NO MESSAGE
YOU ARE MY WIFE



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Transcend and Die
Matt Copson

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