

# HIDDEN LADDER



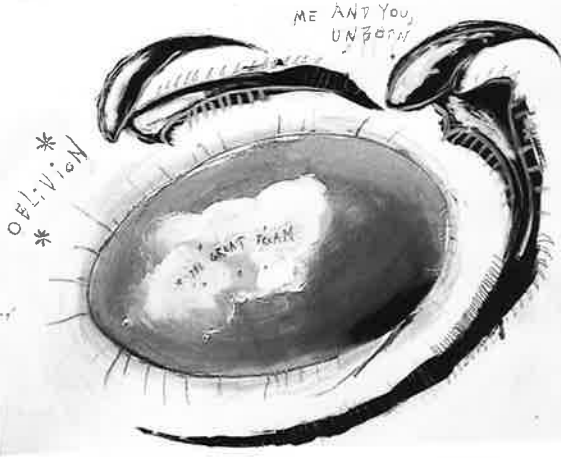
## PRESS

### ISSUE #1

**THE HIDDEN LADDER COLLECTIVE IS A RAPIDLY GROWING TIDAL WAVE OF CREATIVE ENERGY BASED OUT OF PORTLAND, MAINE. CANNED CULTURE DOES NOT CREATE US. INSTEAD, WE CREATE OUR OWN UNIVERSES THROUGH ART. WE BRING ART OUT OF THE CAGE OF THE MUSEUM AND ONTO THE STREET WHERE IT IS ACCESSIBLE AND INTERACTIVE. ART BELONGS TO EVERYONE AND TO ALL OF OUR SENSES. THE BOUNDARIES BETWEEN MEDIUMS HAVE BEEN SHATTERED. BOREDOM IS UNACCEPTABLE. INSIDE OF EVERYONE IS A HIDDEN LADDER THAT LEADS TO A UNIVERSE OF THEIR OWN CREATION. WE ARE COMPELLED TO KEEP CLIMBING OUR HIDDEN LADDERS AND TO HELP OTHERS FIND THEIRS.**

**COMMENT, INQUIRE, PARTICIPATE!  
TO SUBMIT SEND A 3X3 INCH SQUARE:  
HIDDENLADDERCOLLECTIVE@GMAIL.COM  
HIDDENLADDERCOLLECTIVE.COM**

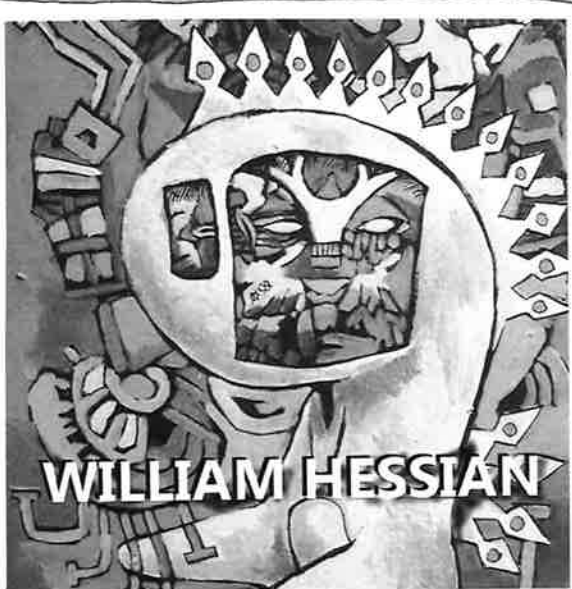
Art by Abbeth



*We Go Under The Parachute to Become Children*  
Dillon Richards



abbeth.com  
abbeth.art@gmail.com



Touch the grey skin of the wormhole / wilted iris with no pupil / rainbow jaws that swallow color / feel the presence of another / Welcome to his fall out shelter / step into his generator / he will use your lifeblood later / you'll be born again electric / This is where the sun isn't welcome / this is where the moon was abandoned / this is where the apocalypse sits, planning / motorized, mouth of demise, worm under bedrock / silver suit of scaly armor / eyes lit up with the glow of computers / Feel the presence of another / he bleeds clear / in a place without sky / he has roadkill eyes / and a mouth of stalagmites / stalactites shut to make the night / Sun on the tongue of the hungry horizon / slips into the salt saliva of the ocean / you've been scavenged and stolen by the gravity goblin / who waits at the core of the earth / for your electric birth / in the blackest core / the mantle locks and seals his door.  
(abbeth.com)



williamhessian.com



By 2030 all cars will be electric.

And - 100% of our electricity will come from the sun.

True or false?

WALKER.TV/SUN

#### Before the Sink by Andrew Cook

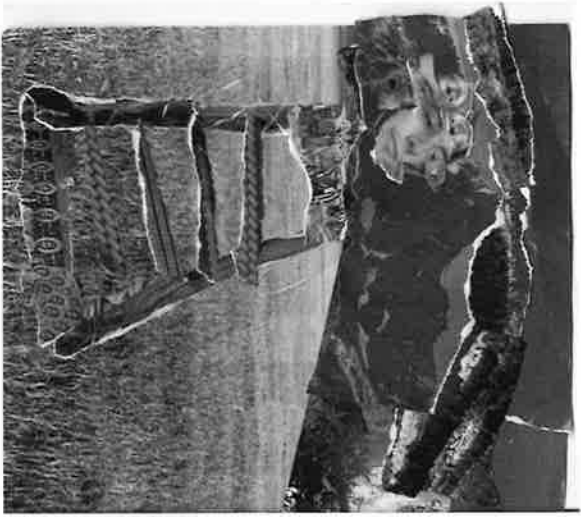
Seamed skin below your chatoyant eye  
Seems smeared with sodden crimson  
Staining twine, that holds cheek to chin.

Were it not that dagger pressing depths  
But grazing, we would admire another mark  
like medal, but you lay, ebbing toward  
sea unfound, and we are loss.



abbeth.com

Rockstar Syndrome  
Unrefined and uneducated  
the inebriated insect  
Indulges upon the incandescent lamp.  
He is starving for knowledge  
But his food for thought has been cut off  
By his addiction to the spotlight.  
- John Supinski



Seth Dussault



Pigeon



Kevin Gallagher

Hidden Ladder Games presents ...



Order yours today at:  
[www.ROBOTcardGAME.com](http://www.ROBOTcardGAME.com)

Use code:  
**HiddenladderPress**  
to save \$5

In a future where intelligence has surpassed athleticism, the leading sport is 100 foot battling ROBOTS. Welcome to Alvidon, the stadium awaits you.

PBL ROBOTS is a unique card and dice game, where players stack armor cards to build up super powerful ROBOTS. Each player chooses a dynamic pilot to slide into the die-cut cockpit of their base ROBOT. Players roll dice to battle, and win the game by blowing off all 4 limbs of the opponent's ROBOT.



Twelve Hour Painting Marathons

Freshly painted six foot canvases hang from a rope tied between telephone poles. A group of artists collaborate frantically on a painting laid flat on a folding table. Next to them are gallons of paint, buckets of brushes, crayons, markers, and sketches. Someone shouts, "five minutes left!" and everyone doubles the painting pace. They see you approach and invite you to join in and add anything you want. This interactive spectacle you have stumbled upon is one of Hidden Ladder Collective's Twelve Hour Painting Marathons! The Collective creates one large painting every hour for twelve hours straight. Anyone who is willing is welcome to join in. The paintings are sold to fund future community art events and a percentage is often donated to support other causes. If you would like the Hidden Ladder Collective to put on a painting marathon in your city or for your cause, send us an email: [hiddenladdercollective@gmail.com](mailto:hiddenladdercollective@gmail.com) To see the current paintings up for sale go to: [hiddenladdercollective.com](http://hiddenladdercollective.com)



P.s. the END is just the beginning



SOMEWHERE IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA A PILE OF HATS COVERED IN FAIRY THEMED WEDDING FILTH IS SPENDING QUALITY TIME WITH A GOLDEN CAT THAT WEARS AN AMUSED SMILE. THEY DRINK EMERGENCY WHISKEY AND SPEAK OF HOW HARD IT IS TO FIND SIZE THIRTEEN SHOES. MEANWHILE LOCAL GOVERNMENTS DON'T LIKE THAT THEY CAN'T TAX STREET MUSIC AND THEY INSIST THAT YOU MUST PAY IF YOU WANT TO SLEEP. WE HAVE BEEN GETTING AROUND THAT FOR YEARS. DO YOU HEAR THAT SOUND IN THE DISTANCE? IT SOUNDS LIKE A COLD WAR FEAR BUS FILLED WITH DOGS AND BANJOS. GABRIEL SAYS TEN THOUSAND YEARS AND BLOWS HIS B NATURAL CORNET WHILE OLD MAN FERN GROOMS HIS SNAILS AND CONTEMPLATES THE SPIRAL. — COLTON ORT, ST.CINDER

THE BUMBLING WOOHAS  
GREATEST \$ HITS



HOW MANY HIDDEN LADDERS CAN YOU FIND?



Bridget McMonan  
[inventingtrees.com](http://inventingtrees.com)

Tusk Messaging



When you climb hidden ladders  
Art is all that matters  
Like dreams about dreams  
It usually seems  
They were hatched by a bunch of Mad Hatters  
— Joseph F Gelband Jr.



[allabbott.com](http://allabbott.com)