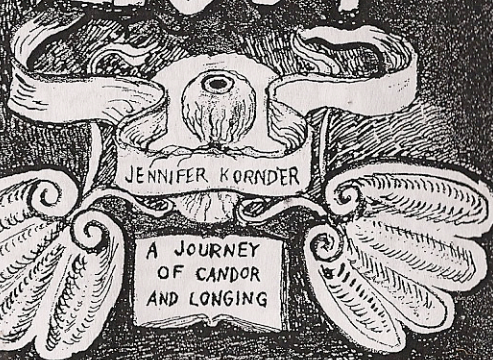


ELMHURST LOST



JENNIFER KORNDER

A JOURNEY
OF CANDOR
AND LONGING

ARRIVAL in ELMHURST

I CAME BY
TRAIN FROM
ATLANTA.
IT'S AN
18 HOUR
RIDE.

K me to look
trying hot on the train.

HE MET ME AT PENN STATION.
TUESDAY, OCT 13, 2009... 1:30 PM.

The first place we went
was Mars B&R and then
some place where I sat
on his lap with his hand
up my skirt.

WILL I
remember how
he looks?

He was late and he'd
forgotten his cellphone.
But we found each other.

THAT GREEDY
HAND

I DON'T
REMEMBER ANYTHING
AFTER THAT EXCEPT WE
WERE WATCHING IGGY POP
AT BARNES & NOBLE...

WE WENT back
to his apt
in Elmhurst
EVEN
though

I was
suppos'd
to stay
with my
friend
Julie
in
Brooklyn

I had
so many
suitcases
that we
took the 7
to 90th St
instead of
getting off
20 blocks
away like
he usually
did.

They weren't
going to let
us in without
buying his
book, but
we told them
we had to
go to the
bathroom.

IGGY
POP



TO ME, ELMHURST WAS LIKE THE QUINTESSENTIAL NY NEIGHBORHOOD WITH ALL BRICK BUILDINGS AND FAMILIES OF EVERY NATIONALITY AND AMAZING FOOD...

IN THE MIDDLE OF THIS HEADY STEW, MY WEIRD BOYFRIEND HAD SPENT THE LAST 10 YRS.



HE BROUGHT ME TO HIS HOME ON LAMONT AVE: MY HOME AS WELL FOR THE NEXT 6 MONTHS.

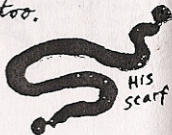
This booklet is a document of the things I loved while I was there. If you're ever in Elmhurst, I hope you love them too.



SOPHIE



his boots



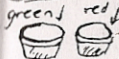
his scarf

TACO VELOZ



WE CAME HERE ON MY FIRST NIGHT AND I GOT LENGUA TACO AND ONE THAT WAS LIKE FATTY PORK SKIN. THEY WERE PRETTY AWFUL, BUT EVERYTHING ELSE THERE IS GOOD.

AGH, New York is freezing!



radishes + limes

My favorite were chivo (goat) and Ryan always got chorizo. That shit is greasy but good.

OPEN 24 HRS.



THE POST OFFICE

One of our frequent haunts was the post office.



There are always a million people in line, but we never minded waiting.

A little Latino lady barks at everybody to keep the line moving...



The people at the window were always nice to me and Ryan.



Thees YOR girlfriend?

Yeah.

I've probably spent unknown hours of my life waiting in line there.. we always showed up right before they closed and sometimes with HUNDREDS of packages...



PHO BAC

RYAN'S ROOMMATE, PETE,
AND I WERE TALKING
ABOUT ILLNESS...



I'VE BEEN
SICK JUST LIKE,
FOREVER!

* SNIFFLE *

HAVE YOU
TRIED THE PHO
PLACE DOWN
THE STREET?
IT WILL CURE
ANY COLD!



← I'M SORRY ABOUT
THIS PORTANT,
PETE!

HE TOOK ME + RYAN THERE
FOR DINNER AND IT WAS
AMAZING!!!



BEST
PHO
EVER!

BUT IT DIDN'T HELP MY COLD
AT ALL... NOT EVEN A BIT!



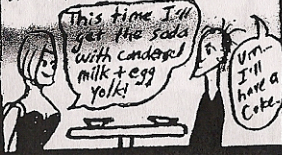
GOD, I FEEL
AWFUL!

THE REASON I FELT SO
SICK WAS B/C I WAS
PREGNANT! I DIDN'T FEEL
BETTER, UNTIL
I HAD AN
ABORTION
ON JAN 12TH.

This is my
worst
nightmare...



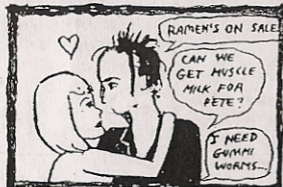
NEVERTHELESS, WE'VE GONE
BACK AGAIN + AGAIN...



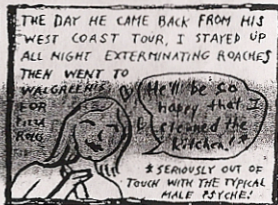
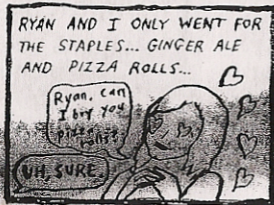
This time I'll
get the soda
with condensed
milk + egg
yolks!

Um...
I'll have a
Coke.

WALGREEN'S



I'M NOT SAYING
WALGREEN'S IN ELM
HURST WILL BE
SPECIAL FOR YOU
BUT FOR MY PART, EACH
WALGREEN'S IS A REVELATION.



ZAPATERIA

RYAN SAID THEY HAD
BOOTS WITH SNAKE
HEADS ON THEM...



BUT THEY DIDN'T HAVE 'EM,
SO I BOUGHT SOME THAT WERE
CROCODILE + OSTRICH SKIN!



Do these look
ok? They're
givin' me
blisters!

I give you deal... \$90!
It does for wife?



WORKIN'
ON IT!
BLUSH!!!

FOR HIS B. DAY,
I REPLACED HIS
BOOTS...
THE OLD
ONES HAD
NO HEEL!

← "elf shoes"

HE WOULDN'T WEAR THE NEW
ONES FOR THE LONGEST TIME!



I don't want
to get them
run down!
← LYING THROUGH
HIS BROKEN
TEEF.

HE WORE THEM OUT TO L.A. WHEN HE
CHEATED ON ME WITH HIS EX!!!



NICE
SHOES
STUD!

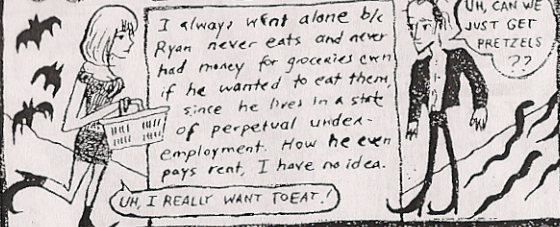
Thanks
my, cr

PANT
PANT

my
roommate
got them
for me!

BRAVO

BRAYO IS A SUPERMARKET I ALWAYS WENT TO ^{TO} GET THE NECESSITIES OF LIFE — BABY BUDWEISERS, BACON GUMMI SHARKS, CHEF BOYARDEE, ETC, ETC, ETC..



I always went alone b/c Ryan never eats and never had money for groceries even if he wanted to eat them, since he lives in a state of perpetual under-employment. How he even pays rent, I have no idea.

UH, I REALLY WANT TO EAT!


UH, CAN WE JUST GET PRETZELS ??

WHILE HE WAS ON TOUR, I CAME HERE TO GET FOOD AND SOME GUY HAD A GROCERY CART FILLED WITH MEATS!



THAT WAS ON THE FOURTH DAY THAT I HADN'T HEARD FROM HIM BECAUSE HE WAS GIVING IT TO HIS EX IN L.A.

I SWEAR I ONLY SLEPT ON THE COUCH!

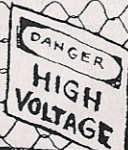
me →  EAT RAT POISON!

THE WORLD'S FAIRGROUND

SOME GUYS, MY FRIEND Jack and this guy Ian, came over + fell asleep wasted



THE NEXT MORNING, RYAN STARTED FEEDING THEM LIQUOR + BY LATE AFTERNOON AN ADVENTURE WAS UNDERWAY. WE GOT BEER + WENT TO THE WORLD'S FAIRGROUND. WE BROKE INTO A CRAZY BUILDING THAT HAD A HUGE SIGN...



Ryan took a photo of me pissing in a room that "LSD" spraypainted on the wall.

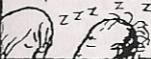
Did you just take a photo???

Yeah, you want me to delete it?

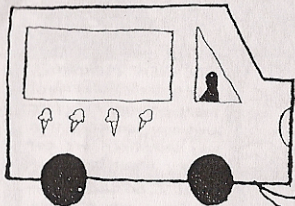
In one room there was a piano with no keys.



Later we got pho and fell asleep on the floor... meanwhile Pete was locked out... poor Pete!



THE ICE CREAM TRUCK



IT DRIVES
AROUND ELMHURST
PLAYING "SHE'LL
BE COMING AROUND
THE MOUNTAIN."

AT RANDOM INTERVALS,
A WEIRD VOICE SHRIEKS:

HELLO?

THE DAY WE BROKE
UP, SITTING ON THE
COUCH WITH THE WIN-
DOW OPEN... THE TRUCK
DROVE BY + SAID "HELLO?.."

THEN WE HEARD A
MAN IN THE PARKING
LOT REPEAT
"HELLO?"
JUST AS WE
ALWAYS DO.



I THINK
WE
LAUGHED
OR I
DID.
I PROB-
ABLY
LAUGHED.

THEN I RESUMED WEeping...



HE
CRIED
Too...

IT
WAS THE
END.

THIS
TRAVEL
GUIDE IS
DEDICATED TO
MY HAPPY
MEMORIES
WITH SKELETON
BOY, PETE,
SOPHIE,
KRISTIAN,
& ALLEGRA