

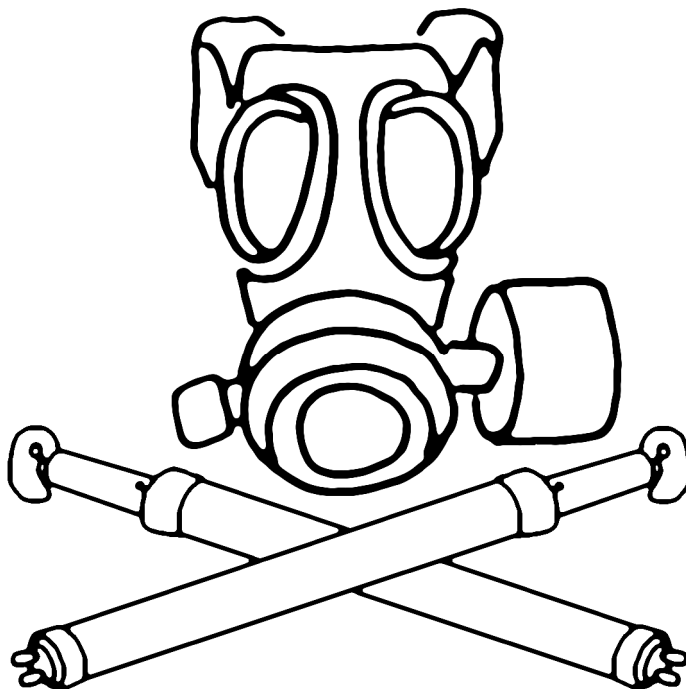
## Temple Grandin

During a well and prominently attended vernissage, such as the Art Basel or Frieze opening, nitrous oxide (commonly known as laughing gas) will be poured into the air. Doors will be closed from outside.

I (but I'm sure I will easily find some colleagues willing to join my team) walk around electrifying visitors, without distinction, with electric shock prods\* set at medium-low intensity, wearing a gas mask that protects from the gas and hides the face.

They laugh and suffer.

Someone pees in their pants.



\* It is similar in basic design to an electric cattle prod. It has a metal end split into two parts electrically insulated from each other, or two thin projecting metal electrodes about an inch apart, at an end of a shaft containing the batteries and mechanism. At the other end of the shaft are a handle and a switch. Both electrodes must touch the subject. In some types the sides of the baton can be electrified to stop the subject from grasping the baton above the electrodes. They are often carried in a sheath slung on a belt. Some such devices are available disguised as other objects, such as umbrellas, cell-phones or pens. They may have an option to make a noisy visible electric arc between the electrodes, to warn potential victims.

(wikipedia.org)

*Temple Grandin* is the idea of an action thought for everyone who in a social occasion with colleagues raised their eyes, looked slowly around and thought: - God, I hate them all and want to go home. Then grabbed a drink and enjoyed the party for at least another three hours.