a LETTER
to KIM JONG-IL
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FELIZ LUCIA MOLINA
a Letter to Kim Jong-Il
Looking at Things
“Great ideology creates great times.”

-Kim Jong-Il

“It is almost impossible to look and read at the same time: they are different actions.”

-Gerard Unger

“I am really interested in type that isn’t perfect. Type that reflects more truly the imperfect language of an imperfect world inhabited by imperfect beings.”

-Barry Deck

One day I found a tumblr called Kim Jong Il Looking At Things. I could not stop looking at Kim Jong Il looking at things. He looked so religiously detached from every thing he looked at. It was like he was not in his body while looking at bras, candy, sky, whatever. When he smiled or did not smile the expression felt the same: empty. Was the Dear Leader enlightened? He seemed honest looking at things, whatever it was, and other times he seemed delighted and bored. I don’t know why but it’s intriguing to see him looking at things labored and produced under his nose. It’s like obviously those things would not be there without him. It’s as though those things are a manifestation of something fantastical. It was intriguing to look at everything in relation to him even though most of the time he wore sunglasses and so many North Koreans suffered and died because of him.

The day after he died I wrote him a letter.

On another day I was looking for ways to render a voice in the letter. I could not find one but found one hundred and forty three font-types instead. Every letter is the same but feels a little different. I tried searching for the right photo of him looking at things to pair with specific font-types. I started to make really distant associations between the photos and font-types. Some photos feel appropriate with font-types.

What I love about these photos is that we will never know what he was thinking or feeling in exact moments. All we see is the dude in a highly concentrated world of objects with agreeable people following him around. He smiles at vodka bottles and women workers but not at frozen fish or corn. He looks mildly perplexed looking at a very large cucumber but confident looking at a student. He contently looks at a book but looks dissatisfied with birthday gifts.

Font-types are doors and hallways like following a tunnel down the shape of a thought; they are kinds of attitudes. There are no right or wrong ways to interpret the way one looks at things. One begins to feel numbly neutral toward the subject—a dictator dude in a communist country looking at a lot of things.
There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-II Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that you're dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
Dear Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things

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LOOKING AT VODKA
IN ANDALE MONO

Dear Kim Jong-Ilooking At Things

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LOOKING AT APPLES
IN APPLE CHANCERY

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

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LOOKING AT A FISH TANK
IN ARIAL BLACK

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

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LOOKING AT A VIDEO PRESENTATION
IN ARIAL ROUNDED MT BOLD

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

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LOOKING AT DETERGENT
IN ARIAL UNICODE MS

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

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LOOKING AT THE KITCHEN CABINET  
IN BASKERVILLE

DEAR KIM JONG-ILooking At Things

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LOOKING AT A CONTROL STATION
IN BELL GOTHIC STD BOLD

DEAR KIM JONG-ILooking At Things

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LOOKING AT A GIRL
IN BELL MT

DEAR KIM JONG-ILookING AT THINGS

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LOOKING AT A FISH TANK
IN BERNARD MT CONDENSED

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

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LOOKING AT UMBRELLAS
IN BIG CASLON

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

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LOOKING AT FRESH PRODUCE IN BIRCH Std

Dear Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things

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LOOKING AT AN LCD MONITOR
IN BLAIRMDITC TT

Dear Kim Jong-Il looking At Things

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DEAR KIM JONG-IL

Looking at things

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LOOKING AT A BOOK
IN BOOKMAN OLD STYLE

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

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Looking at Birthday Gifts
In Braggadocio

Dear Kim Jong-Ilooking At Things

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DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

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LOOKING AT COTTON
IN BRUSH SCRIPT STD

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

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LOOKING AT THE HOTEL LOBBY
IN CALISTO MT

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

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LOOKING AT A POOL
IN CENTURY GOTHIC

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. It’s just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. It’s like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
LOOKING AT A CLASSROOM
IN CENTURY SCHOOLBOOK

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
LOOKING AT A CHALKBOARD IN CHALKBOARD

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
Dear Kim Jong-I-Looking At Things

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Dear Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things

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LOOKING AT SOAP
IN COLONNA MT

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-II Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
LOOKING AT A MAP
IN COMIC SANS MS

DEAR KIM JONG-ILooking At Things

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. It’s just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. It’s like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
LOOKING AT SCIENTISTS
IN CONSOLAS

DEAR KIM JONG-Il LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
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LOOKING AT CANDY
IN COOPER BLACK

DEAR KIM JONG-IL looking at things

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
LOOKING AT INFLATABLE DOLLS
IN COOPER STD BLACK

DEAR KIM JONG-ILooking At Things

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
Dear Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things

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LOOKING AT LINEN
IN COPPERPLATE GOTHIC BOLD

DEAR KIM JONG-ILooking At Things

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-IL Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
LOOKING AT PLANT SAMPLE 
IN COPPERPLATE GOTHIC LIGHT

Dear Kim Jong-il looking at Things

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-il Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. It’s just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. It’s like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box. I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I is Another like what Rimbaud said. I is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
Dear Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things

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LOOKING AT A STUDENT
IN COURIER

DEAR KIM JONG-ILooking At Things

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

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Looking at Rocks

Dear Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
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LOOKING AT A DOOR
IN DESERONNA

DEAR Kim Jong-Il-Looking At Things

THERE ARE SO MANY CANDIES TO LOOK FORWARD TO WITH YOU. MY FAVORITES ARE MOSTLY AMERICAN
THOUGH, AND EVEN THOUGH YOU DON'T LIKE AMERICANS, I JUST WANT TO SAY AT LEAST WE HAVE CANDY IN
COMMON, AND A FEW DAYS AGO YOU DIED AND THEY SEALED YOU UP IN A GLASS BOX WHILE EVERYONE
LOOKED AND MOURNED. I DIDN'T MOURN YOUR DEATH. I JUST LOOKED AT THIS BLOG CALLED "KIM JONG-IL
LOOKING AT THINGS" MODERATED BY SOMEONE IN PORTUGAL. I WONDER WHAT YOU WOULD THINK OF THIS
BLOG AND IF YOU WOULD APPRECIATE IT THE SAME WAY WE WESTERNERS DO. IT'S JUST, YOU HOLD THE SAME
EXPRESSION EVERY TIME YOU PAUSE TO LOOK AT THINGS. IT'S LIKE, EVERYTHING IS THE SAME TO YOU. THESE
MOMENTS MAKE ME LAUGH SO HARD, AND HOW THAT YOUR DEAD, I WONDER IF YOU UNDERSTAND, WHEREVER
YOU ARE, IN A GLASS BOX, I WONDER IF YOU COULD HEAR ME. AND I JUST WANT TO SAY, I LIKE THE WAY YOU
LOOK AT THINGS, WHATEVER IT IS: SAUSAGES, RUSSIAN DANCERS, RUBBER BOOTS, A BOOK, SNOW, SOMEONE'S
DESKTOP, PEOPLE STARING, ETC. IT REMINDS ME THAT ALL THINGS ARE THE SAME. EVERYTHING AND
EVERYONE SHOULD BE TREATED EQUALLY. IT IS ANOTHER LIKE WHAT RIMBAUD SAID. IT IS ANOTHER, DESPITE
WHATEVER POLITICAL SYSTEM, AND AS LONG AS EVERYONE IS TREATED EQUALLY, EVERYONE CAN WORK HARD
UNTIL DEATH FOR SWEET CANDY.
LOOKING AT PIGS
IN DIDOT

DEAR KIM JONG-Il LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-Ill Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
Looking at a statue of men on horses
in eccentric style

Dear Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though, and even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. It's just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. It's like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that you're dead, I wonder if you understand. Whenever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things. Whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I is Another like what Rimbaud said. I is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
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DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

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LOOKING AT GLASS BOTTLES
IN EUROSTILE

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-il Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

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DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

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DEAR KIM JONG-LOOKING AT THINGS

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LOOKING AT SAUSAGES
IN FUTURA

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I IS ANOTHER like what Rimbaud said. I IS ANOTHER, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
LOOKING AT DRESSES
IN GARAMOND

DEAR KIM JONG-ILooking At Things

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
Dear Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things

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LOOKING AT MINIATURE AIRPLANES
IN GIDDYUP STRO

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS
There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-I Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. It’s just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. It’s like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, whatever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
LOOKING TO HIS RIGHT
IN GILL SANS

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I IS ANOTHER like what Rimbaud said. I IS ANOTHER, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
Dear Kim Jong-I-looking At Things

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LOOKING AT A ROOM
IN GLOUCESTER MT EXTRA CONDENSED

DEAR KIM JONG-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-Ill Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
LOOKING AT AN URN
IN GOUDY OLD STYLE

DEAR KIM JONG-II LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-II Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
LOOKING AT SHOES
IN HAETTENSHWEILER

DEAR KIM JONG-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-II Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. It’s just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. It’s like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
Dear Kim Jong-Il,

Looking At Things

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. It's just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. It's like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
LOOKING AT VASES
IN HARRINGTON

DEAR KIM JONG-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though.

And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common.

And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. It’s just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. It’s like, everything is the same to you. Those moments make me laugh so hard. And now that you’re dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I am another like what Rimbaud said. I am another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
Dear Kim Jong-I, Looking at Things

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LOOKING AT A LABELING MACHINE
IN HELVETICA NEUE

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
Looking at Flowers
In Herculaneum

Dear Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things

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Dear Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things

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Dear Kim Jong-I Looking At Things

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-II Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
LOOKING AT MEAT
IN IMPRINT MT SHADOW

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

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Dear Kim Jong-II Looking At Things

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-II Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. It’s just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. It’s like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
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Dear Kim Jong-I-Looking At Things

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-I Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
LOOKING AT HAY
IN LUCIDA BLACKLETTER

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
LOOKING AT BOXES
IN LUCIDA BRIGHT

DEAR KIM JONG IL LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
LOOKING AT A SHIP MINIATURE
IN LUCIDA CALLIGRAPHY

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
LOOKING AT AIR FORCE PILOTS
IN LUCIDA CONSOLE

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
LOOKING AT PAPER
IN LUCIDA FAX

DEAR KIM JONG-Il LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
DEAR KIM JONG–IL LOOKING AT THINGS

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LOOKING AT A SEWING MACHINE
IN LUCIDA HANDWRITING

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
Dear Kim Jong-ILooking At Things

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
LOOKING AT A METAL WORKER
IN LUCIDA SANS TYPE

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
LOOKING AT A MINE
IN MARKER FELT

DEAR KIM JONG-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
looking at a monitor in Marlett. There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-I Looking at Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. It’s just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. It’s like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I.I’s not her like what Rimbaud said. I.I’s another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is
treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
LOOKING AT SNOW
IN MATURA MTSCRIPT

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called ‘Kim Jong-I Looking At Things’ moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand. wherever you are, in a glass box. I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say. I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
Looking At A Building Plan
In Mesopotamia

Dear Kim Jong Il Looking At Things

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though, and even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong Il Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. It is just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. It’s like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, whenever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I is another like what Rimbaud said. I is another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
Looking at a soft drink
in Microsoft sans serif

Dear Kim Jong-I-Looking at Things

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-II Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
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Dear Kim Jong-I looking at things,

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LOOKING AT A PERSIMMON TREE
IN MODERN NO. 30

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
LOOKING AT A SWEATER
IN MONACO

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
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LOOKING AT BUTTONS
IN MS REFERENCE SANS

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

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LOOKING AT FEMALE SOLDIERS
IN NUEVA STD COND

DEAR KIM JONG: LOOKING AT THINGS

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LOOKING AT AN EGG
IN OCR A STD

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

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Dear Kim Jong-I Looking At Things

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Dear Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things

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Looking at a door
in Palatino

Dear Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
LOOKING AT MOUNTAINS
IN PAPYRUS

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS
There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-il Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
LOOKING AT A GLASS OF WINE
IN PERPETUA

DEAR KIM JONG-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. It’s just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. It’s like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

THERE ARE SO MANY CANDIES TO LOOK FORWARD TO WITH YOU. MY FAVORITES ARE MOSTLY AMERICAN THOUGH, AND EVEN THOUGH YOU DON'T LIKE AMERICANS, I JUST WANT TO SAY AT LEAST WE HAVE CANDY IN COMMON. AND A FEW DAYS AGO YOU DIED AND THEY SEALED YOU UP IN A GLASS BOX WHILE EVERYONE LOOKED AND MOURNED. I DIDN'T MOURN YOUR DEATH. I JUST LOOKED AT THIS BLOG CALLED "KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS" MODERATED BY SOMEONE IN PORTUGAL. I WONDER WHAT YOU WOULD THINK OF THIS BLOG AND IF YOU WOULD APPRECIATE IT THE SAME WAY WE WESTERNERS DO. IT'S JUST, YOU HOLD THE SAME EXPRESSION EVERY TIME YOU PAUSE TO LOOK AT THINGS. IT'S LIKE, EVERYTHING IS THE SAME TO YOU. THESE MOMENTS MAKE ME LAUGH SO HARD. AND NOW THAT YOUR DEAD, I WONDER IF YOU UNDERSTAND, WHEREVER YOU ARE, IN A GLASS BOX, I WONDER IF YOU COULD HEAR ME. AND I JUST WANT TO SAY, I LIKE THE WAY YOU LOOK AT THINGS, WHATEVER IT IS: SAUSAGES, RUSSIAN DANCERS, RUBBER BOOTS, A BOOK, SNOW, SOMEONE'S DESKTOP, PEOPLE STARVING, ETC. IT REMINDS ME THAT ALL THINGS ARE THE SAME. EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE SHOULD BE TREATED EQUALLY. I IS ANOTHER LIKE WHAT RIMBAUD SAID. I IS ANOTHER, DESPITE WHATEVER POLITICAL SYSTEM. AND AS LONG AS EVERYONE IS TREATED EQUALLY, EVERYONE CAN WORK HARD UNTIL DEATH FOR SWEET CANDY.
There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
LOOKING AT A THEATER SEAT
IN PLAYBILL

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

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Looking at Doner Kebab
in Portugal

Dear Kim Jong-Il Looking at Things

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LOOKING AT BUCKETS
IN ROCKWELL

DEAR KIM JONG-ILooking At Things

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LOOKING AT A PAINTING
IN ROCKWELL EXTRA BOLD

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
Dear Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things

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Dear Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things

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Dear Kim Jong-il

Looking at Things

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Looking at Army Barracks
In Stencil Std

Dear Kim Jong-Il Looking at Things

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ιν SYMBOL

Dear Kim Jong-un—Looking At Thintfs

Τηερε αρε σο μανψ χανδιεσ το λοοκ φορωαρδ το ωιτη ψου. Μψ φαιποριτεσ αρε μουσλψ Αμερικαν τηνγη. Ανδ εσεν τηνγη ψου δοντ λικε Αμερικανς, Ι ψυς ωιαν το σαψ ατ λεαστ ω ωηαε χαν δψ εν χομμον. Ανδ α φεω δεψρ αγο ψου διεδ ανδ τηεψ σεαλεδ ψου υπ εν α γλασσ βοζ ωηιλε εσερ ψουν λοοκεδ ενδ μουρνεδ. Ι διεδ’ μουρν ψουρ δεατη. Ι ψυς λοοκεδ ατ τιοσ βλογ χαλλεδ “Κιμ Θ ονγ—Ιλ Λοοκινγ Ατ Τηινγς” μοδερετεδ βψ σαμενε εν Πορτυγαλ. Ι ωνδερ ωηατ ψου ωουλδ τηινκ οφ τηιν βλογ ανδ ωψ ψου ωουλδ αππρεχιετ ετ τηε σαμε ωαψ ωε ωεστερνερς δο. Ισο ψυς, ψου ηο λδ τηε σαμε εξπρεσιον εσερψ τιε ψου παυε το λοοκ ατ τηινγς. Ιςο λικε, εσερψτινγι εσ τηε σα με το ψου. Τηεσε μομεντα μακε με λααψ σο ηαρδ. Ανδ υου τηιατ ψουρ δεαδ, Ι ωνδερ ωψ ψου νδ ερπανδ, ωηερεπερ ψου αρε, εν α γλασσ βοζ. Ι ωνδερ ωψ ψου ωουλδ ηεαρ με. Ανδ Ι ψυς ωιαν το σαψ, Ι λικε τηε ωαψ ψου λοοκ ατ τηινγς, οηετεπερ ει ωι: σαναψ, ρυσσιαν δαγχερς, ρυββερ β οστα, α βοοκ, οννου, σαμενε’ο δεσκτοπ, πεαπλε σαρπινγ, ετχ. Ιτ ρεμινδα με τηιατ αλλ τηινγς αρε τηε σαμε. Εσερψτινγι ανδ εσερψονε σηουλδ βε τρεατεδ εθυαλλψ. Ι Ισ Ανοτηερ λικε ωηατ Ριμβα υδ σααδ. Ι Ισ Ανοτηερ, δεςπιτε ωηετεπερ πολιτιχαλ σψστεμ. Ανδ αο λογα αο εσερψονε ει τρεατε δ εθυαλλψ, εσερψονε χαν ωαρκ ηαρδ υντιλ δεατι φορ σωεετ χανδψ.
DEAR KIM JONG-ILooking At Things

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don’t like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn’t mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called “Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things” moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone’s desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.
Looking at a ballot
in times

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LOOKING AT A PENCIL
IN TIMES NEW ROMAN

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LOOKING AT WHEAT
IN ZAPFINO

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