

VALUE CRITERION

ecent logs *** perfume reviews *** molly graham



ONE OF THE MOST VISCERAL ABJECT EXPERIENCES IS SMELL.

it is unrestricted in its ability to transport, detect, and remember

SNIFFING AS RECREATION;

SNIFFING AS DETRIMENT;

SNIFFING AS SABOTAGE;

SNIFFING AS VICTORY;

SNIFFING AS REVENGE;

SNIFFING AS SURVIVAL;

SNIFFING AS CURIOSITY;

SNIFFING AS LUST;

SNIFFING AS CONVERSION;

SNIFFING AS PATRONAGE;

THE END OF IT ALL; NEW LUNGS EXPAND WIDER

anyhow i dont know how any of this happens, i dont know how smells are created, and i dont how know smells work, but id imagine there is at least tiny particles of something in everything you sniff, and ive kept you in my nose somehow, somewhere beside burnt toast and pine sol.

pleats please

issey miyake

notes: grandmothers forgotten soap, nectar of life, melted ice cream thats been on your porch in the sun for a few days, sweet dust, flowers boiled into a simple sugar syrup

i got this perfume from a girl on the internet who was moving and was giving stuff away and i thought i could use a nice walk. the bottle itself is really pleasing to touch-- geometric but not threatening, with a cap that is like a plasticized recreation of the start of a horse tail. the most comfortable way for me to hold it puts my fingers in the same position that obama puts his fingers whenever he does a speech, which makes it an incidental political training tool. if this wasnt incidental and you were the person that made this bottle, i would like for you to email me to discuss making things that shape our hands into something with a specific use. gloves that separate our fingers enough to be able to hold hands better. keyboards that space the keys so close together that we can give incredible high-fives. perfume bottles that give us the confidence to speak.

scent: smells like someone injected life back into those floral soaps your grandmother has in the back of her bathroom closet. makes me want to listen to vampire weekend. friend said this smells like his ex girlfriend.

a simple sugar syrup

Lighter Fluid. Operate in a concentrated kool-aid packet that was poisoned with the dust that comes off a dryer sheet. Sometimes fades into a bearablereek that is vaguely memorable of those years in middle school where you would rather feel seze your clothes than wash them. Or the most part id only use this as a less spicly pepper spray.

notes: liquified linen, Lighter Fluid to cremate linen producer's

gently punch, slowly drying as you are tumbled around in a dryer at a laundromat

calyx // clinique

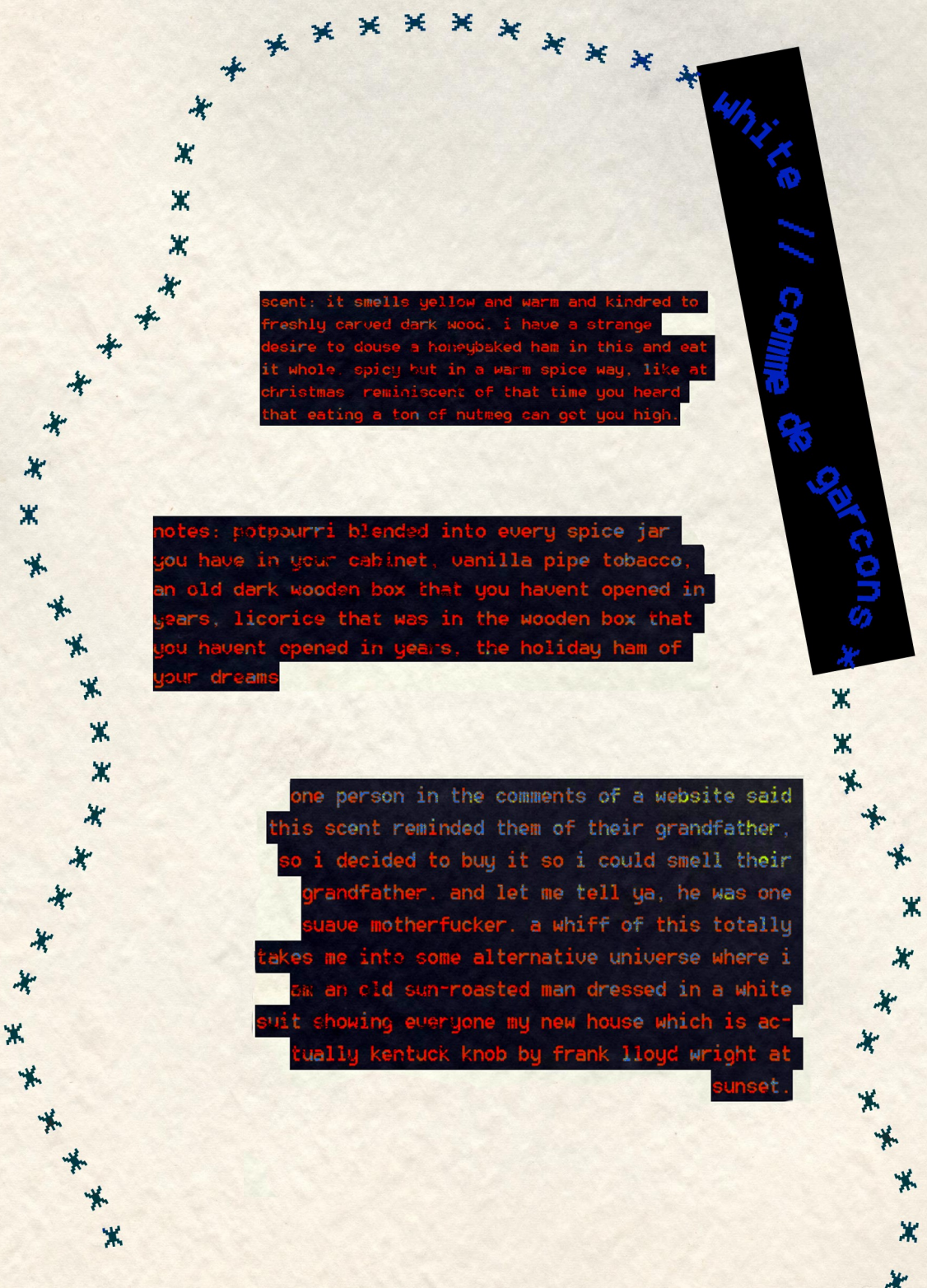
i was in paris for a few days once and i was walking around and a woman in a lab coat approached me and asked if i wanted a free gift and i love free gifts so i said yes so she gave me this little card and told me to go to the clinique store and i headed in and saw three other people in lab coats and im not sure why everyone had a lab coat but i wished i had a lab coat. i was ushered to the back and the woman asked me if i wanted a perfume or a different thing that mustve been boring because i dont even remember what it was. i took this.



MANUFACTURERS OF
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scent: it smells yellow and warm and kindred to freshly carved dark wood. i have a strange desire to douse a honeybaked ham in this and eat it whole. spicy but in a warm spice way. like at christmas reminiscent of that time you heard that eating a ton of nutmeg can get you high.

notes: potpourri blended into every spice jar you have in your cabinet, vanilla pipe tobacco, an old dark wooden box that you havent opened in years, licorice that was in the wooden box that you havent opened in years, the holiday ham of your dreams

one person in the comments of a website said this scent reminded them of their grandfather, so i decided to buy it so i could smell their grandfather. and let me tell ya, he was one suave motherfucker. a whiff of this totally takes me into some alternative universe where i see an old sun-roasted man dressed in a white suit showing everyone my new house which is actually kentuck knob by frank lloyd wright at sunset.

white // comme de garçons

chergui // seige Ate ns

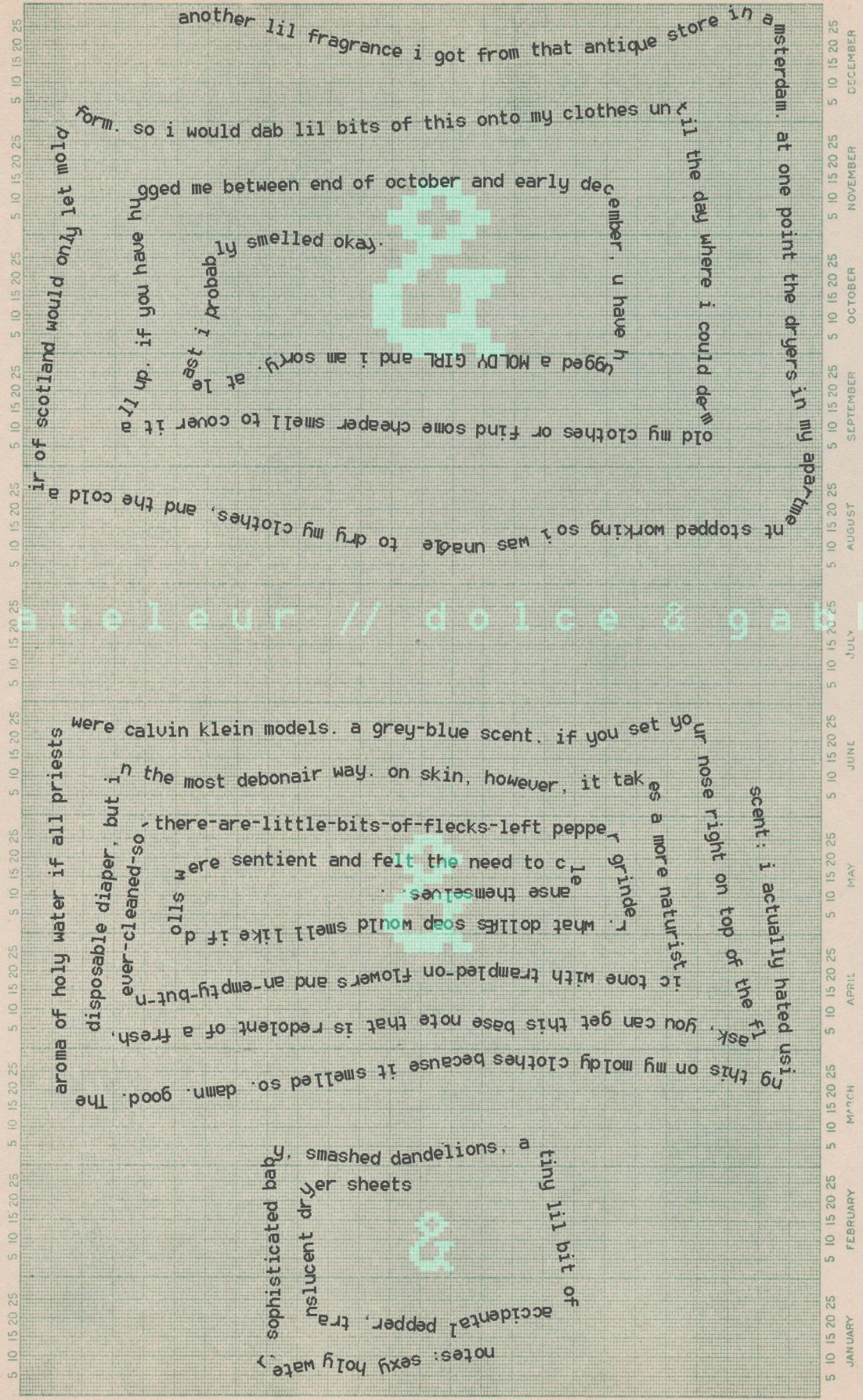
i was looking through smells online and saw this liquid which, writing
down a comment from the shipping point for me was a comment from the
you know about how the most general ok. the shipping point for me was a comment from the
you know about how the most general ok. the shipping point for me was a comment from the

even her ex-lovers loved them even more with this stench.
you know about how the most general ok. the shipping point for me was a comment from the
you know about how the most general ok. the shipping point for me was a comment from the

from the bottle, it makes me feel like im cooking down brown sugar
your late grandfathers wooden cabinets downstairs and found a jug of this
some dusty undertones as well. it has some dusty undertones as well. it has some dusty undertones as well.

notes: moonshine beach party, unblemished babies, lost love letters in flagons washed ashore
scent interpretation of sepia tones on worn wedding cake, scent interpretation of sepia tones on worn wedding
scent interpretation of sepia tones on worn wedding cake, scent interpretation of sepia tones on worn wedding

le bateleur // dolce & gabbana



im not sure why i got this
perfume, nor how i even
found it, but all i know
is that it was one of the
first i bought. it has a
precise refined and spe-
cialized vibe to it, as if
it was a rich 40 year old
that knows the secrets to
preventative skincare. it
makes me want to throw a
semi casual dinner party
where the topics of dis-
cussion revolve around how
to obtain a private fish-
monger. it is the sound of
the two most expensive
pans in williams sonoma
brushing against each
other. just barely avoids
canonization. oddly holy.

scent: if god was a
flower, churches would
light this incense. it has
a deep underneath, but
still doesnt overpower the
light i just stomped
through my neighbors
garden, stench of stem
juice. refuses to enter
into the grandmardom of
florals. piles of chiffon

notes: rain falling on in-
cense-dusted altar serv-
ers, private botanical
garden party, pressed
petals that never lost
their hope, inside of la
sagrada familia, ballerina
sweat, psalms of psalms,
lightly scratched edith
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TITLE: octane // sense of space creations

NOTES: royal icing, sacrificial binders, biker gang member

i bought this off of an odd guy that owned this little antique shop in amsterdam. he told me he didnt like me because he didnt think id buy anything and that my style was awful and that my shoes were too big. i later learned that my shoes were too big, so the rest is up in the air for me. he put on a pirate hat and made me coffee. we smelled this huge bag full of perfume bottles together. this one caught my eye because it was housed in a thin red decanter with a silver coil and a peeling label. it was made in 2001.

scent: a sweet-plasticity aroma at first--1 equivalent to someone baking a cake with one of those clear binder sleeves right on top. fades into a brown-sugar-in-glycerin mishmash. both comforting and distancing. if you breathe it in deep you can get a smidge of a peppery leather, but only if you are surely concentrating on what's going in your nose tunnels.

Refilling black pepper shaker



post-vacuum carpets, the control panel of an airplane, and probably something from space, vast but not too far away
i got this on a whim and i have never regretted it.

odeur 71 // comme de garçons

notes: bamboo juice, garden tended by electric currents, neon buddha sign, green milkshakes, conserved vegetables, latex glove blown into globe

its discovering bamboo growing in a peninsula suburb and milkshakes for pandas, a smidge of latex and tangy metal, electric currents, neon buddha sign, green milkshakes, conserved vegetables, latex glove blown into globe, balloon tied to chain link fence, center of a meteorite, pilots license
it smells green, sweet, technological, synthetic, and on-the-edge-but-not-necessary-ly-malicious.



graph paper scans from the notebooks of george ruck
all scents collected, written, and designed by molly