

# That Krazy Kat that's what's behind it: (Re)presentation and the Performance of Process in George Herriman's Krazy Kat



Drew Davidson

# Or, in other words,

- "I ain't a Kat, and I ain't Krazy"
- "It's wot's behind me that I am"



# the plot was she herself

- she has that "certain I don't know what it is that I have"



(re)presenting each day, performing again

- Ignatz Mouse



- Officer Pup



# The Brick



we rehearse



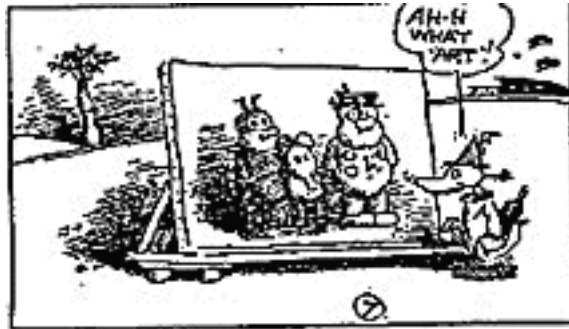
"Do you think . . . that [it] will heppen again?"

- "It most certainly will . . .history, events, accidents, thoughts, jokes, you, I,anything and nothing each must repeat itself,everything is just nothing repeating itself . . .so don't worry it'll happen-"



# performative (re)presentation

- a vocabulary composed of the play of images and words
- "plain language, but in a higher plane"





# sequential art

- " the why, nor whom of which meaning nothing to us [filling our lives] with nothing of something less and something of nothing more . . .yes- of course not"
- "real or not, fact or unifact, it [is] a beautiful vision."



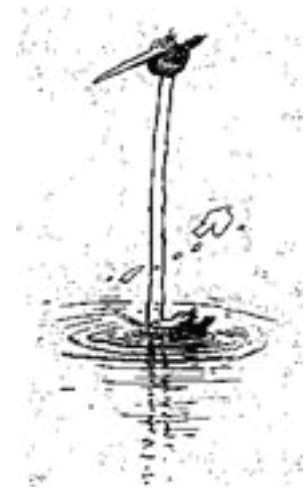
# the gutter

- what's drawn in the mind of the reader is our participation as we join in this dance of seen and unseen of harmony, melody and rhythm, a tango to enter world(s) of imagination



# performance of reading

- Our "strange interest in my efforts sure has me in a quandary - Yes sir I can't add it up at all - It must be something you give to it."
- "You birds are so kind to me"



# wondering

- "what wundafil day-drimms I've had today - be still my heart, flutta not so, I wunda is it 'love'"
- "'Krazy' wonders if it's 'love' and we wonder if you do - and maybe you wonder if we do - and then again, maybe you're not 'wondering' at all - how should we know"



# waxing

- "who are we to wax further, let them who will do this or that according to his or her desire"

= IN SPITE OF ALL, THERE IS A  
SOUL MADE "HAPPY" IN  
—THE END

# krazy

YOU HAVE WRITTEN TRUTH, YOU FRIENDS  
OF THE "SHADOWS", YET BE NOT  
HARSH WITH "KRAZY".  
HE IS BUT A "SHADOW" HIMSELF,  
CAUGHT IN THE WEB OF  
THIS MORTAL SKEIN.

WE CALL HIM "CAT".

WE CALL HIM "CRAZY".

YET IS HE NEITHER.

AT SOME TIME WILL HE RIDE AWAY  
TO YOU, PEOPLE OF THE TWILIGHT,  
HIS PASSWORD WILL BE THE ECHOES OF  
A VESPER BELL, HIS COACH, A  
ZEPHYR FROM THE WEST.

FORGIVE HIM, FOR YOU WILL  
UNDERSTAND HIM NO BETTER THAN WE  
WHO LINGER ON THIS SIDE OF  
THE PALM.

# the end...

- ...wot for to begin

