On Queer Brown Fairy
Johk "K" France

Dear Felix,

I hope this letter finds you well. I've been thinking a lot about you lately, and I wanted to write and express my thoughts.

I understand that you passed away on September 26th, 1996. It's been a little over 25 years since then, and it feels like yesterday. I miss you dearly and wish I could have known you better.

I remember the first time I saw your work, and it was nothing short of overwhelming. Your pieces were so powerful, so evocative, and so deeply personal. They spoke to me in a way that I couldn't explain to anyone.

I think about your art and its impact on me often. Your work was so much more than just pieces on a wall or pieces of fabric on a table. It was a statement, a message, a call to action.

I'm not sure if you would have been happy with this letter, but I needed to write it. I needed to express my feelings about you and your work.

I wish I could have known you better, but I'm grateful for the work you left behind. It's a testament to your life and your art.

I hope you're happy wherever you are. I hope that you're at peace.

With love,

Johk "K" France

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I wonder if I should tell you about my life since you left us. I've moved on, and I hope you would be proud of me. I've tried to be a person that you would have been proud of, someone who would have lived up to your legacy.

I've tried to be a person who would have made you proud. I've tried to be a person who would have made you proud. I've tried to be a person who would have made you proud.

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I hope you're happy wherever you are. I hope that you're at peace.

With love,

Johk "K" France