

**The
Bully
Pulpit**

**Haley
Morris-
Cattiero**

You're fat
and gross
Your arms
make me
want to
puke



A woman with dark, curly hair is sitting on a gold-framed chair. She is wearing a white, short-sleeved, off-the-shoulder dress with a flared skirt. The dress has two sections of text printed on it. She is also wearing black strappy high-heeled sandals. In the background, there is a white fireplace with a gold-framed picture on the mantel, a window with lace curtains, and a wooden floor. A single teal high-heeled shoe is on the floor to the left.

Quit looking
like a slob.

No one cares
that you're a
fat slob. Just
that fact that
you're a slob.

EVERY TIME I AM AT GROCERY STORE
AND I SEE EXTREMELY OVERWEIGHT
PERSON PUSHING SHOPPING
CART LOADED WITH JUNK

SUGARY PROCESSED
FOODS, I CONFIRM, IT'S
PLAIN IGNORANCE
OR STUPIDITY



YOU ARE A FAT |
LAZY LIAR |



So instead of losing
some weight so people
aren't appealed by her
unhealthy land-whale
ass, she tries to change
millions of years of male
evolution...

Normal people are
never going to want to
fuck you, regardless of
how much you complain





**You never
heard of
whale
watching,
lady?**



**You look like
you got off the
ShortBus
a few stops
too soon.**



**SEA WORLD
CALLED,
THEY WANT
YOU
BACK SHAMU**

5'6"

5'

5'0"

5'

4'6"

4'

4'

4'

YOUR *WORK* OPENS

YOU UP TO

CRITICISM

3'

3'

2'

*Lucky for
her there
was no
poachers
around.*





45

She's straight up strange looking

She's hurting everybody's eyes

I'M A FRIEND OF BILL WAVERLY

ATARI

SMITH

ANTHEM TATTOO

External Ink

WHAT'S
WRONG WITH
BODY
SHAMING?





I JUST DON'T
GET WHY DO
WOMEN
ALLOW
THEMSELVES
TO GET FAT
YOU KNOW
YOU'LL BE
TREATED LIKE
SHIT

**If she were
auditioning for the
role of depressed,
trailer park resident in
a dying town she'd
land the role instantly.**



FAT ASS SLOB





Fat shaming

Burgerime

is a thing



because they
are the weaker
of our society.

Only human to
treat them worse.



Don't be fat and unhealthy and people won't make fun of you for being fat and unhealthy.

LIAGRA
20mg Sildenafil
Longer, lower dosage fabrication
Removes... you'll even
So effective... B.S. below...
Warnings: ... less lasting less than four hours, contact the main stream media for additional "Spin"

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ICA,

TRUMP AMERICA
GARRICA

memes.com

The major
problem is
that she's
disgusting.





Yes
people
think you
are
disgusting



THE PROBLEM IS LETTING THESE FAT RETARDS OUT ON THE STREET



**WHY NOT JUST GO TO THE GYM
AND EAT A LITTLE BETTER?**





FLO GAS

BOTTLED GAS



**WOW
IF YOU ARE
FAT YOU DESERVE
TO BE RIDICULED. HOW
ABOUT SOME PLANE
BASIC
MANNER**

00 100

00 1546





IT'S
RUDE
TO
TAKE
UP 3
SEATS
ON
THE
BUS

SMELL
LIKE
GARBAGE
&
MAKE
NOISES
WHEN
TRYING
TO SIT

**I bet you
stink! Your
legs look
like play
dough
stuffed
into
pantyhose.**





Why don't
you just
say no to
food and
try a little
exercise?

On Bullies and Burlesque

— Emma Lewis, February 2019

Haley Morris-Cafiero can tell you the date in 2013 that Pope Benedict XVI resigned, because that's when her phone stopped ringing. For weeks until this point, journalists had been contacting her around the clock to request comments and soundbites on her series Wait Watchers. In this photography project-cum-social experiment, Morris-Cafiero set up her camera in public places to capture ways in which passersby looked at her—from sideways glances to outright points and stares. The project had received coverage here and there since she began it in 2010, but when it was picked up by Huffpost three years later, it went viral in a matter of hours.

Incubated in the murky cavities that online communities can become, negativity about Morris-Cafiero spread indiscriminately across social media, content forums, and blogs. Some remarks appeared to be for the benefit of fellow commenters: jokes or declaratives typed out with a metaphorical hand-to-mouth and snicker. Others addressed her directly. More surprising, a few felt compelled to email Morris-Cafiero lengthy diatribes spelling out exactly what they thought of her. Fat. Ugly. An embarrassment to her profession. An embarrassment to herself. The first time a message like this landed in Morris-Cafiero's inbox, she laughed out loud. Naturally, she never replied.

For the next few years, Morris-Cafiero collected this 'feedback': screengrab after screengrab until she was 1,000 images deep in inherently cowardly, depressingly 21st-century expressions of vitriol. Among the things that struck her was the ways in which people shape-shift online: 'virtue signaling' to friends and followers; spitting out bile in places those same people likely won't see. Just as it was clear that these cyberbullies don't care for actual dialogue with Morris-Cafiero, it was also clear these spaces made them feel empowered. The online forum as their pulpit: a place that promised they would be seen and heard.

What Morris-Cafiero wanted these cyberbullies to hear, in turn, was that attention of this kind is not opt-in only. The internet has a long memory, and she wanted to hold them to account. 'I see you,' her images say, 'and guess what? You're not immune'.

It wasn't difficult for Morris-Cafiero to access the bullies' online profiles and their portraits, most often selfies, presumably chosen to convey their desirability, politics, or social status. It was easy enough, too, to find the clothes and props that would allow her to create successful parodies of these images. The inability to divorce their profile pictures from their words was crucial to the idea of accountability. So, across their clothing, in the place where slogans would usually appear, she plastered their comments to her in bold type—like branding of a different kind.

In many ways, The Bully Pulpit is a project about visibility: Morris-Cafiero's visibility on the street, her then visibility online, the desire of her bullies to be seen, and the act of her exposé. The technique of masquerade is a continuation of this idea: Morris-Cafiero literally throws these individuals into the spotlight their images suggest they desire, but at the same time her costumes are deliberately absurd, her prosthetics intentionally crude. It's classic burlesque. Probably the most infuriating thing of all for her bullies is that she looks like she's having a really good time.

Bio —

Part performer, part artist, part provocateur, part spectator, Haley Morris-Cafiero explores the act of reflection in her photography. Morris-Cafiero's photographs have been widely exhibited in solo and group exhibitions throughout the United States and abroad, and have been featured in numerous newspapers, magazines and online, including Le Monde, New York Magazine, and Salon. Born in Atlanta, she is a graduate of the University of North Florida, where she earned a BA in Photography and a BFA in Ceramics in 1999. She holds a MFA from the University of Arizona in Art. Nominated for the Prix Pictet in 2014 and a 2016 Fulbright finalist, The Magenta Foundation published her monograph, *The Watchers*, in 2015. Morris-Cafiero moved to Belfast in the fall of 2018 to teach photography at the Belfast School of Art at Ulster University.

Thank you —

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