My first encounter with Renée Green’s *Import/Export Funk Office* was in 2001 at the Museum of Contemporary Art, Los Angeles, on a field trip with my eighth-grade class. I appreciated the architecture created by the shelving and walked around it several times before picking up a copy of *The Source*. I scanned the magazine pages, yelling out the names of the rappers I knew. I recognized many of the books on display. My brother had been reading Eldridge Cleaver’s *Soul on Ice* (1968) and wouldn’t shut up about it. At the time, it didn’t occur to me that this piece had an author. I just liked being in that room.