HUMAN / NATURE

STEPHEN RATCLIFFE

Publishing the Unpublishable
/ubu editions
2007
streaked sparrow landing on lower left perch of feeder,
another pecking at copper rim of the birdbath below it,
sound of jet fading away overhead

man in green shirt
asking if heavily stressed monosyllabic nouns are things
themselves, Emerson thinking “every word was once a poem”

Whitman’s “Crossing Brooklyn Ferry” wanting to empathize
with what he sees, man on the left opening Kenneth Koch’s

A Possible World, in which what you don’t remember passes

silver circle of sun in grey plane of clouds above ridge,
horizontal grey plane to the left of point across from it
shape of bird disappearing into faint grey light, circular
still dark plane of cypress tree behind it, hemlock stalk
leaning to the right

woman thinking she’s afraid of sharks
in Hollywood, scene where man leaves the woman doesn’t ring
ture, adding “I should probably read Leaves of Grass again”

man taking a nap, not having seen Bonds hit it over fence
in first World Series at bat, woman on phone recalling man
asking her what she thinks about repressed languages

grey
cloud lowering across tree-lined canyon of ridge, circular
green pine to the left of the last house on the sandspit
grey-white fog lowering across plane of invisible ridge, golden-crowned sparrow’s oh dear me arriving from field below it, sound of waves in the channel  

woman in blue noting jars of blackberrry jam on the black granite table, claiming that calculus is real analysis without proofs  

man asking “do you have to show vulnerability in order to act,” woman thinking of doing the scene entirely in “subtext,” which will enable her to draw out the emotion  

lines of white water moving across grey plane on the right, line of six pelicans rising and falling below point
circular red-orange flower against the green passion vine-covered fence, bird in the shadows on tobacco plant branch, another on dried hemlock stalk behind feeder

man in black jacket admitting “this is one of the possible ways to write this poem,” noting “mind just goes on up to a point”

woman in blue pointing digital camera at man in front of waterfall, recalling chlorine gas drifting across border from Romania, the girl giving flowers to Choucescu

wall of grey fog lowering across invisible point in right corner, gull perched on triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
triangular wedge of fog hanging across black forest green
canyon of ridge in upper right corner, red-breasted finch
perched on feeder below it, jet passing overhead

woman

on phone recalling Messaien’s sermon of the birds scene,
dream of blue angel playing the music of the invisible

man in blue car wanting Eigner’s poems set in typewriter
face, attention to physical shape of the poem on the page,
pigeons lined on telephone wire in right foreground

slate
grey shoulder of wave breaking across the channel, pelican
gliding to the left against the grey-white plane above it
10.24

oval of tobacco plant leaf against grey-white sky in right corner of window, upturned curved of pine branch below it, red-tailed hawk screeching from field

woman with hair pulled back wanting man to dig ditch for French drain, driveway gate knocked down by man delivering gravel

Walton reporting Donne’s letter to wife from prison concludes “John Donne, Anne Donne, Un-done,” Donne wondering “what thou and I did till we loved”

line of white water breaking across reef to the left of the point in lower right foreground, dark grey cloud above the horizon
curve of pink cloud slanting across pale blue sky above
ridge, wind moving through greens of tobacco plant leaves,
sweptback wingspan of jet passing overhead

woman on phone

recalling Michael Caine not blinking when he talks, claiming
“it really is a numbers game in this town”

Cecil Taylor’s
teacher saying the language in Streetcar Named Desire was
so good she could taste it, mother speaking both French
and German, her “emotional dedication to a word”

blue

opening in grey-white of cloud reflected in shadowed grey
plane on right, circular green pine on the tip of the point
grey light in window opposite unmade yellow and blue bed, 
shape of bird slanting from corner across it, drop falling 
from gutter to watering can beside the green glass back door

woman on phone noting blue skies and flexing breeze on Arch Street, cars covered with pollen from the pines

Messiaen
seeing the Resurrection as atomic explosion, “St. Francis”
staged with an angel in the style of Fra Angelico, ondes
martenot touching ten of twelve chromatic notes

line
of jet’s trail slanting across pale blue sky overhead, 
triangle of white water on blue-green plane below it
10.27

pink-orange sky above right-sloping shoulder of the ridge in right corner, sound of crow calling from cypress branch opposite it, waves breaking in the channel

woman on phone coming back from beach with baby, claiming that Pessoa wrote under several pseudonyms which he called “literary alter egos”

shirtless man leaning back against a white pillow on a stone wall, streaked fox sparrow pecking grasses at edge of brick plane, a yellowjacket hovering in left foreground above it

grey-whiteness of sky behind circular green pine on point, gull perched on triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
10.28

white-streaked chickadee disappearing from lower right perch of feeder, the birdbath tipped over on the bricks below it, half circle of white moon overhead

Walton noting Donne returned from Spain and Italy "perfect in their languages,"
Lytton Strachey wondering "Who can explain Bacon?"

woman on phone having only a day to practice with digital camera, thinking of white balance and shutter speed, noting "film has softer transition between light and shadow"

silver sunlight reflected in the nearly motionless blue plane, upturned curve of waning white moon in pale blue sky
condensation on the inside of the window in left corner,
film of grey-white fog on plane of the field beyond it,
sound of waves breaking in channel

man leaning back
against white pillow on a stone wall, red-tailed hawk
screeching from horizontal branch in upper right corner

blond woman in mauve sweater entering in a cloud of smoke,
walking to end of table with can of Cherry Coke, noting “we
all know there are only so many hours in the day”

curve
of white spray blown back from wave breaking in channel,
white circle of low sun in grey-whiteness fog above it
10.30

red-orange flower against green passion vine-covered fence in right foreground, still dark plane of the ridge beyond it, curve of waning white moon in pale blue sky overhead

Williamson claiming that Donne’s handling of thought is physical, how it “gives a mathematical basis to his emotion”

man in a black tee-shirt wanting image to show edge of page, sense of book as object, arrangement of letters in “autumn” (red) “moon” (black) “rise” (green) “ing” (blue)

silver line of sun reflected on the motionless blue-black plane, gull perched on triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
grey light in window opposite the unmade yellow and blue
bed, golden-crowned sparrow’s oh dear me in lower left
foreground, sound of waves in channel

man in black
wetsuit padding toward wall of green swell, a seal
with a bite taken out of it trying to climb up on his board

woman on phone who hasn’t been able to sleep, man parking
green truck in front of house for six months, who turns
on all the faucets in the yard when she’s gone

bright

green wall of wave breaking to the right across channel,
curve of waning white moon in pale blue sky above point
pale blue sky in vertical window at the foot of the unmade yellow and white bed, curve of black wire slanting across it, sound of jet passing overhead

Ben Jonson recalling actors who claiming Shakespeare never crossed out a line, adding “would he had blotted a thousand”

blond woman with hair pulled back sweeping front porch of white house, man in black jacket picking up short-haired girl’s camera, cat with shaved stomach running down front steps

silver line of sun’s reflection in blue plane on the left, curve of white spray blown back from wave breaking into channel
11.2

sunlit edge of rectangular red-orange building in window
above the unmade white bed, grey-white clouds in blue
sky on the left, pigeon flapping across it

woman

on subway thinking she doesn’t need an MFA to dance,
asking man on right if his second language is French

Drummond recording that Jonson thought “Donne for not
keeping of accent deserved hanging,” Donne claiming “he
described the idea of a woman not as she was,” Shakespeare
“wanted art”

grey-white clouds in pale blue sky against
brick building, bird flapping toward yellow-green of tree
11.3

pigeons standing on horizontal green top of red brick building in left foreground, wind moving through yellow-green leaves behind it, cloudless bright blue sky overhead
digital image of 5 white cars reflected in grid of windows, woman pushing open the stainless steel wall across from it
short-haired girl in red-orange feather boa leaning against yellow ochre corner, man asking about travel plans to Paris, yellow leaves blowing across sunlit brick wall on the right
grey-white plane of cloud reflected in the windswept grey plane in foreground, gull gliding across blue white sky
first light coming into the sky in the rectangular window on the left, diagonal line of grey-white cloud slanting across to the right, curved edge of building below it
girl in red lipstick standing to the left of the blue and green plane, wedge of pink paint curving toward corner
man with scar across back of head walking into a cardboard room, pages from Democracy in America taped to the wall, tinfoil figures wired by fuses to sticks of dynamite
line of white clouds in pale blue sky above Essex Street, yellow-green leaves against surface of red brick building on right
grey light on plane of white pillow in lower right corner, shapes of still dark tobacco plant leaves against grey sky above it, sound of jet passing overhead

man from Botswana designing dress in which Miss Botswana became Miss Universe, woman from Romania wearing his dress at her wedding

girl in red lipstick standing against green cabinet, recalling taking wallet she found in the street back to owner, who slams the door in her face without saying thanks

pink opening in circular grey cloud on right, diagonal edge of white cloud slanting across pale blue sky above it
chickadee landing on curved copper bar above feeder in right foreground, yellow-green surface of tobacco plant leaf next to it, sound of waves breaking in channel

man from Paris

noting that in each sentence Mallarmé was building a bomb,

Victor Hugo was carving his own monument in granite

man

across table asking what a non-inflected language might be,

noting that in Turkish the word nearest to verb is the most important word, opposite things not opposite

silver circle

of sun rising through grey-white width of fog in right corner,
pale blue sky reflected in plane of the channel across from it
angle of brick-red roof in window above the unmade yellow and blue bed, dark wet greens of cypress tree beyond it, opposite window blowing closed

girl in red lipstick looking at flat blue curve in the painting’s “multi-valent surface,” phenomena unfolding from moment to moment

Rauschenberg recalling untitled series in black and white, “so neither would be the answer,” newsprint so that each stroke has a “unique position in the grey map of words”

grey-white sky above sandstone-colored cliff in left foreground, blue opening in the clouds opposite it
11.8

silhouette of finch perched on wet hemlock stalk in right foreground, four more on feeder to the left of it, sound of a jet passing overhead

girl in red lipstick asking how she can enter the work, adding “to invent yourself in a lineage is to reenact your physical being”

man from Paris translating 40 novels from English to French, noting you can’t maintain a sense of grace unless you are prolific, Pushkin’s tongue imposed on his mental soundtrack

wall of white water moving across the windswept grey plane, two gulls flapping against grey whiteness of sky above it
grey-white wall of sky in front of the invisible ridge, red-tailed hawk screeching from tree on the left, song sparrow landing on tobacco plant branch in lower right foreground

woman from Spain noting 17,000 languages have disappeared since 1900, Brazil is losing not only trees but languages

man across table recalling Indians in Mexico City passing Coke bottles over bodies of dying person, candles left on cathedral steps, Starbucks replacing coffee houses in Vienna

cloud moving across the circular green pine on tip of point, rain splashing into chaotic brown plane in left foreground
grey whiteness of fog in the window across from unmade yellow and blue bed, towhee moving through green foliage above it, blue jay tapping at feeder in lower right corner

girl in red lipstick looking at lithograph of cloud in grey-white sky, motion of the horizontal grey plane next to it

boy in window giving finger to girl waiting for uptown F train, who sits in seat beside door when train arrives, man in the black jacket sitting across from her

rain cloud lowering across point in right corner, cormorant flapping to the left across windswept grey-green plane
faint light in sky above right-sloping shoulder of still
dark ridge, diagonal line of pink-white cloud above it,
planet in blue-white sky overhead

Johnson claiming
“great thoughts are always general,” descriptions “not
descending to minuteness”

girl in red lipstick leaning
back against stone wall in right foreground, curve of dark
green palm leaves across from it, sound of piano and cello
in Schumann’s Opus 70 arriving from next room

horizontal
whiteness of sky below grey rain cloud in right corner,
drops splashing up from windswept grey-green plane
11.12

horizontal lines of pink-orange cloud in pale blue sky
on the right, tobacco plant leaves in foreground, white-
crowned sparrow trilling below it

girl in red lipstick
noting color enhanced by the color beside it, how “pieces
of the composition appear to split away from the surface”

man in blue shirt looking down at the rectangular brown
plane in left foreground, the darker reddish brown one
above it, curves of white lines in upper right corner

blinding silver line of sun’s reflection across grey
plane, backlit green wave breaking into the channel
finch slanting down from cypress branch in right corner, 
curve of high thin white cloud in pale blue sky overhead, 
sweptback wingspan of jet passing below it

man in black

recalling Donne’s soul “hung ’twixt her and me,” Creeley
noting that “in your very arms I still can think of you”

Ben Jonson’s child’s soul having been placed in heaven
by the Virgin Queen, “whose name she bears,” who also
lost her child

horizontal line of grey-white cloud

hanging above right-sloping shoulder of ridge, gull
perched on triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
diagonal pink line of jet trail slanting across blue-white sky in upper right corner, pink rose blossom in foreground below it, sound of wave breaking in channel

white-haired philosopher standing next to ice machine, recalling Hume's claim that "reason is or ought to be the slave of passion"

Boccioni thinking about painting's "double row of houses," which implies "dislocation and dismemberment of objects, the scattering and fusion of details"

curve of white spray blown back from the backlit green wave breaking across channel, two pelicans gliding across above it
11.15

whiteness of sky above still dark plane of ridge in window
across from unmade yellow and blue bed, motion of tobacco
plant leaves above it, orange glow in lower right corner

man across the aisle who claims that in Bulgaria people
nod “yes” when they mean “no,” “no” when “yes”

white-haired man recalling Cary Grant in *North By Northwest*,
who claims his ex-wives and several bartenders will miss him
when he’s killed, man from the CIA thinking he’s “expendable”

blinding silver line of low sun reflecting across blue-black
channel, backlit mouth of wave breaking into left foreground
two finches perched on feeder in lower right corner, another landing on the pine branch next to it, sweptback wingspan of jet passing through blue whiteness of haze overhead

Herrick wanting virgins “to make much of time,” noting liquefaction of Julia’s clothes “whose glittering taketh me” woman on phone thinking “liquefaction” was used for corpses, Prudence Baldwin probably asked him to write her an epitaph, urns might also have been used for bones rainbow in curve of white spray blown back from wave breaking in foreground, vertical line of radio pole on edge of the cliff above it
11.17

line of yellow-orange cloud in lower right corner, golden-
crowned sparrow’s oh dear me in foreground below it, sound
of jet passing across cloudless blue sky overhead

man who
claims Manet invented modern art asking why Velázquez was so
great, Manet admitting that Velázquez “ravished me”

woman
in Port Jefferson also thinking of Cary Grant in North by
Northwest, noting stress patterns in sentence “Everyone
wants to be Cary Grant; even I want to be Cary Grant”

triangle of white water moving across the blue-grey
plane, slope of sandstone-colored cliff beyond it
horizontal lines of pink cloud above still dark ridge, planet in blue whiteness of sky above it, drop falling to watering can next to green glass door

Larry Rivers

recalling drawing female nudes in Hans Hoffmann’s studio, “not supposed to notice that you were staring at a vagina”

woman with a year old child in her arms who wants to nurse, husband showing older boy the Avedon photo of a naked man covered with bees, naked woman with a penis blue-green

wall of swell moving in across blue sky on the horizon, wingspan of the pelican gliding to the left above it
11.19

orange circle of moon in lower right corner of the window
above unmade yellow and blue bed, black plane of ridge
opposite it, planet in tobacco plant leaves on left

Williams noting that yellow “is not a color,” how the sea
“sways peacefully upon its plantlike stem”

man in light
blue shirt claiming “you can look at the page and extract
from it how a poem might sound,” Creeley telling his dead
mother “I am here, and will follow”

white line of jet
trail slanting across blue-white sky above the ridge,
white underside of gull flapping across overhead
11.20

plane of high thin pink-white clouds above right-sloping shoulder of ridge, planet in blue-white sky above it, wind moving through tobacco plant leaves next to the house

man

on right recalling arriving in Albuquerque on a Lambretta, Creeley noting “this is a monogamous household”

woman

on phone claiming she was just thinking of man in black sweatshirt, misses hearing about Mrs. Ramsay, knows what he means about east wind

yellow-orange line of sunlight reflecting across motionless blue-black plane in the right corner, right-sloping shoulder of still dark ridge above it
11.21

bright pink clouds above plane of still dark ridge in lower right corner, circle of waning white moon in blue-grey sky opposite it, sweptback wingspan of a jet passing overhead

man on phone recalling looking at slide of hand-scrawled poem on wall, trying to make something of text

George Herbert sending a manuscript of *The Temple* to Nicholas Ferrar, wanting it made public if useful “to any poor dejected soul," otherwise burn it

rainbow in curve of white spray blown back from wave breaking in right foreground, slope of sandstone-colored cliff behind it
dried hemlock stalk slanting across grey whiteness of sky in right foreground, green of passion vine-covered fence below it, sound of jet passing overhead

Rosemond Tuve
pointing out absence of opposition between ‘artificial’ and ‘natural’ image, Donne claiming “her body thought”

Ron Padgett imagining trying to see girl on first date taking off her blouse, asking Creeley to go away, whose “linebreaks/ are making it/ impossible”

grey-whiteness of sky behind circular green pine on point in right corner, gull flapping toward the triangular orange tip of GROIN sign
red finch perched on dried hemlock stalk behind the feeder, 
the blue jay landing on tobacco plant branch across from it, 
song sparrow’s oh dear me 
woman in orange sweater noticing 
photograph of nearly naked white-haired man standing in snow, 
who claimed the prime of life begins at 70

Walter Cronkite
recalling Mrs. Kennedy crying out “oh no,” trying to hold up 
her husband’s wounded head, “the President pronounced dead 
at 2 PM Eastern Standard Time”
grey whiteness of cloud

hanging into canyon of ridge in the upper right corner, 
four cormorants flapping across grey plane toward it
11.24

blinding orange circle of sun rising through tobacco plant leaves in window across from unmade yellow and blue bed, sparrow on branch in foreground, jet passing overhead

man on left claiming “thinking is part of our attempt to exist,” the poem an act of praise for events that happen

man in red jacket picking up triangular piece of iridescent shell, the woman thinking it looks like a butterfly’s wings, recalling sound of water on a rock beach grey-green wave moving in below grey-white sky in right foreground, white wingspan of the gull gliding across to the left above it
upturned curve of pine branch against grey-white sky in left foreground, half-circle of white moon to the right of planet overhead, sound of waves breaking in channel

man in blue shirt claiming that Emerson “composed in aphorisms taken from his notebooks,” how “you can take each one as one”

Dr. Johnson noting “sublimity is produced by aggregation, littleness by dispersion,” metaphysical poets “broke every image into fragments”

diagonal white line of cloud slanting across curve of waning white moon to the left of the point, fading line of a jet’s trail in blue-white sky above it
film of bright pink clouds in pale blue-white sky overhead, curve of waning white moon across from it, angle of jet trail above still dark plane of ridge

man on phone noting possibility of “writing what’s in front of you,” having taken a photograph for use in today’s poem

man beside slide projector reading letters on screen, “Autumn [red] moon [black] rise [green] ing [blue],” thinking “most of them don’t seem to say much beyond what’s being said”

silver line of sunlight reflected on blue-grey plane, white spray blown back from wave breaking in channel
upturned curve of still dark pine branch in left foreground, faintness of planet in pale blue-white sky above it, half circle of white moon overhead

woman in Port Jefferson telling man on phone that man in blue shirt is sleeping, American Airlines plane having landed at 6 AM in a snowstorm

woman with American eagle tattooed on left shoulder thinking of subjectivity, Franz Fanon claiming that “I’m not merely here and now, sealed to thingness”

line of white cloud slanting across pale blue whiteness of sky above point, white undersides of gulls flapping across overhead
orange circle of sun rising below cypress branch in right corner, motion of tobacco plant leaf as wind hits it, song sparrow’s oh dear me in left foreground

woman with a baby wrapped in a cloth sling sitting on a bench, another walking with her mother and a baby in a stroller toward beach

man on the radio claiming that Djibouti has no oil, is too dry to grow any of its own food, the problem of women who die after childbirth “is one of the worst in Africa”

white water moving across below circular green pine on point, white line of jet trail in blue sky to the left of it
11.29

reflection of clouds slanting across pale blue sky in window on right, white-crowned sparrow pecking up seeds from table below it, sound of wave breaking in channel

        man on phone

        imagining taking “sweet” out of “Bare ruined choirs where late the . . . birds sang,” substance not unlike Rimbaud

man on left recalling King Henry’s rejection of Falstaff, claiming that 17 of the top 20 Grand Masters in U.S. chess are Russians, Bobby Fischer has persecution complex

        shadow

of swell moving across blue plane in foreground, less than half circle of white moon in cloudless blue sky overhead
11.30

line of pink cloud above still dark plane of ridge in window
opposite the unmade yellow and blue bed, sound of blue jay
screeching below it, jet passing overhead

man on radio
reporting that shoppers are checking price tags before
they check the product, malls full and freeways empty

silver-haired man asking “do you think in words or pictures,”
noting he sees himself in the third person, climbing ladder
with a stainless steel stovepipe over left shoulder

plane

of thin white cloud curving across pale blue sky in upper
right corner, slope of sandstone-colored cliff below it
12.1
downturned curve of white fingernail moon in pale blue sky above still dark pine branch, green plane of cypress tree opposite it, silver side of jet passing overhead

woman

on right finding her 8th grade diploma, boy in blue tee-shirt giving himself a shot of insulin in left shoulder

man

on phone noting 16 lymph nodes removed from near woman’s arms and neck, who now faces weekly treatments of herceptin, wants people to visualize the golden-orange of California sunset

white shoulder of wave breaking below sandstone-colored slope of cliff, wingspan of the jet passing overhead
width of orange glow above right-sloping shoulder of ridge in right foreground, faint white curve of moon below planet in sky above it, waves breaking in channel

Marvell’s nymph
complaining on the death of her faun, noting how at “first I it with mine own fingers nurst”

blond woman on the right
recalling father spreading his mother’s ashes in a Paris fountain, man with violin playing Edith Piaf’s “Ma Vie en Rose,” which is something she once sang

rainbow
in curve of white spray blown back from mouth of wave breaking on left, wingspan of pelican gliding above it
dried hemlock stalk slanting across still dark ridge, green passion vine-covered fence below it, cloudless blue-white sky overhead

man on the radio calling Jayne Mansfield “the swansong of pre-nude sexuality in films,” noting “her immensely voluptuous body”

woman on the phone recalling the ocean “too green to be cold,” the sun’s “bisected orange ball throwing alien pink on the water,” so many stars she thought she was walking in technicolor

blinding silver line of sunlight reflecting across channel, whiteness of gull on triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
12.4

sparrow landing on tobacco plant branch in upper right foreground, sound of drop falling into watering can next to green glass back door, waves breaking in channel

woman leaving message on phone machine noting her mother left her glasses at reading, "Calvin Klein glasses in a black case"

woman in maroon sweater standing in front of the brick-red plane, who says "I want to lead us from one form of reality to another, and I’ve got myself up a tree"

white gulls moving behind circular green pine on tip of sandspit, blue-green wave breaking across channel
horizontal line of a pink cloud above still dark plane
of trees in the lower left corner, sound of wind moving
tobacco plant leaves, wingspan of a jet passing overhead

woman in green sweater recalling arriving with 105 degree
fever in Tahiti, thinking she was tired because of jet lag

woman on plane with bad back asking man to get her bag down
from overhead compartment, older woman in window seat asking
him to “get mine too,” man saying “no”

plane of grey-white
cloud slanting across pale blue-white sky in the upper right
corner, sunlit slope of the sandstone-colored cliff below it
streaked song sparrow pecking up seeds from table in right foreground, blue jay on pine branch above it, green passion vine-covered fence on left

Ashbery’s “today it is possible not to speak in metaphors,” Eliot’s “gasworks” calling forth the whole history of human thought

man in light blue shirt reading Eigner’s “footwork/skateboard/middle of the street/between trees/sunlight,” its “direct experience of event in its actual condition,” Zukofsky’s “I” also the “eye”

curve of white spray blowing back from wave breaking across channel, wingspan of pelican gliding above it
12.7

grey light in sky above plane of ridge in window opposite the unmade yellow and blue bed, planet above tobacco plant leaves on right, sound of waves breaking in channel

woman on phone watching snow fall “like real winter,” thinking “it won’t last given global warming and Bush contributions to it”

man in red jacket standing at edge of cliff, rainbow curving down to mouth of channel, outgoing current sweeping across grey plane in lower left foreground

film of grey cloud above slope of sandstone-colored point in right corner, white spray blown back from the wave breaking below it
pink streaks of cloud behind pine branch in lower left foreground, planet in grey-blue sky above it, sweptback wingspan of jet passing overhead

James Bond asking woman from Russia if there’s a new Ferrari in every garage, noting “French plates for this year’s models begin with ‘L’”

man in grey car not asleep when the driver called, recalling “I was listening to traffic passing with one eye open,” simultaneously “feeling the mattress”

silver line of sunlight reflected on blue-green plane in left foreground, pelican gliding across toward point
12.9

silhouette of still dark tobacco plant leaf against grey plane of sky in upper right foreground, sound of rain falling on slope of red roof, jet passing overhead

Nicole Kidman telling Leslie Stahl she is 5'10 1/2,"
loves “the feeling in your stomach when you go ‘Oh’"
woman on phone recalling walking in a red skirt toward the beach,
peeling off boots and stockings before running into water,
“reddish sunset reflected only in the bridge"
circular green pine on point below grey plane of sky in the left corner, cormorant flapping across grey plane toward it
grey whiteness of sky moving across plane of ridge in window on left, green passion vine-covered fence below it, golden-crowned sparrow pecking up seeds from table on the right

man in camouflage jacket claiming that thought is a mere reflection, the image in the mirror has no sense or feeling

Celan noting “I no longer play music, as I did in the days of the notorious ‘Death Fugue,’” thinking “abstraction is a processed freedom of expression”

diagonal grey cloud hanging across green canyon of ridge on left, raindrops splashing up from grey-brown plane in right foreground
grey-white plane of sky behind curve of black trees on left, red-tailed hawk screeching from trees opposite it, sound of jet passing overhead

woman on the phone recalling
"dreams of waking and waking in dreams," moon "cut so thin the light shines through at the edges"

Milton

thinking that in The Fairie Queene "more is meant than meets the ear," Red Crosse Knight riding beside "A lovely Ladie,"
"And by her in a line a milke white lambe"

white line

of water moving across silver plane in the foreground, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign
silhouette of pine branch against pink sky in left corner, brightness of the planet above it, sound of drop falling to watering can next to green glass back door

Busoni thinking “Mozart took singing as his starting point,” next to Beethoven’s thunderstorm “is an eternally sunny day”

woman on phone noting “diffuse yellow afternoon light,” sun twenty degrees above the water’s surface, pattern of white feathers on the sand beside the bird’s broken body

blue sky behind circular green pine on the point in the right corner, line of sun reflected off silver plane below it
dried hemlock stalk slanting across grey whiteness of rain cloud in foreground, sound of drops falling on red roof, streaked sparrow pecking up seeds from table on right

woman on phone recalling an enormous China freighter moving behind bird rock, sun glaring off the water's surface

man in red sweater thinking of his mother's sister's husband's funeral in Georgia, who married wife when she was fifteen, grandson thrown from boat into the motor

diagonal grey-white cloud slanting across pale blue sky in the right corner, circular green pine on tip of point below it
silhouette of still dark tobacco plant leaves against grey cloud in window above the unmade yellow and blue bed, sound of wind blowing the opposite window closed, waves in channel

man in blue blazer admitting "we were betting on the come, which as card players know isn’t good strategy"

woman on phone claiming the new owners have torn down Jayne Mansfield’s Pink Palace, now “just a mound of bricks,” surprised to see how sad she felt to see it

white chaos of breaking wave moving across the windswept brown plane, rain splashing up in left foreground
12.15

white opening above diagonal grey plane of cloud in upper left corner, bird soaring across below it, song sparrow pecking up seed from the table
girl in red lipstick
having lost a leather glove while buying Asian pear,
not wanting to send an unfinished painting to Miami

man on phone recalling the colonel at the end of *Armageddon*,
who wants to shake Bruce Willis’s daughter’s hand, claiming “your father was the bravest man I ever met”

white wave
moving in across chaotic brown plane in left foreground,
pelican gliding above edge of sandstone-colored cliff
vertical line of still dark telephone pole against grey sky in upper right corner, slope of red roof slanting below it, red-tailed hawk screeching overhead

Schoenberg claiming “theory is guided by an ideal case,” composing “a gamble but do you win at bridge with bad cards”

Verdi calling cunnilingus “a certain kind of kiss,” Toscanini admitting he inherited the unhappiness that oppressed his mother all her life, writers “should stop short of the bedroom”

grey rain cloud lowering across circular green pine on the point, gull perched on the triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
12.17

streaked sparrow on brick plane in green glass back door,
sunlit white cloud behind green cypress branch in left
corner, sweptback wingspan of a jet passing overhead

Ben Jonson thinking that Spenser “writ no language,"
adding “but I would have him read for his matter”

woman on left wondering how poem can be made of fragments,
what is the relation of part to whole, thinking “it’s only
across the gaps that the connections become visible”

edge

of silver cloud curving across pale blue sky, chaos of white
water moving in across brown plane in the foreground below it
orange glow below upturned curve of pine branch in lower left foreground, planet in blue-white sky on the right, sound of waves breaking in channel

woman on phone

recalling James Dean peeing in a field on the set of *Giant*, trying to figure out how to act “opposite Elizabeth Taylor”

Stravinsky noting that the turning point of his career was Toscanini’s performance of *Petrushka*, Debussy “overthrows everything,” Mahler “not a genuine artist”

white cloud curving up against bright blue sky, wingspan of pelican gliding across wall of brown swell in right foreground
grey cloud moving to the left above black forest green ridge, green passion vine-covered fence below it, white-crowned sparrow pecking up seed from table in foreground

woman on phone thinking man’s poems are full of entrances and exits, going into ocean in storm “must make you lonely”

woman on right noting glow of light on the tree-lined ridge, recalling Creeley’s “look/at/the/light/of/this/hour,” which in French becomes “regarde bien la lumiere de cette heure”

silver line of sun reflecting off the blue-white plane, curve of white spray blown back from wave opposite it
diagonal plane of grey cloud in window opposite unmade yellow and blue bed, rain drops falling on red roof, red-tailed hawk screeching in the corner

man on right noting “nothing essential happens in the absence of noise,” the man on the left wanting “a delayed point of entry for the reader”

Miles telling Herbie “play like you don’t know how to play,” Art claiming “he played the way he wanted to be,” Shirley noting “no one knew where the one was”

pale blue line opening in grey-white cloud above circular green pine on tip of point, wingspan of a jet passing above it
line of bare branch slanting up to the left against grey-white cloud in upper right foreground, blue patch opening below it, sound of jet passing overhead

white-haired man recalling Wittgenstein comparing himself to a tree, telling his sister he needed much pruning

short-haired girl noting smashed out window of the grey car parked in front of parking garage, glass scattered across the back seat, wrapped boxes of Christmas presents in the trunk stolen

yellow-orange glow in clouds above chaos of white plane in foreground, six pelicans gliding across grey-white sky opposite it
12.22

sun rising below curve of pine branch in right foreground,
green of cypress tree against bright blue of sky opposite it, sound of wave breaking in the channel

Winslow Homer
calling Cevreul's The Laws of Contrast of Color "my Bible,"
which claims any color is influenced by colors next to it

woman in green shirt wondering if northern sky is further away, arrangement of molecules in the ellipsis less dense,
which may explain the raw white light in Bruges

width of yellow-orange glow on horizon to the left of point,
planet in blue-grey sky above ridge across from it
12.23

white-crowned sparrow pecking up seeds from table on left, light greens of tobacco plant leaves above it, line of jet trail in pale blue sky above ridge

man on right recalling bomb going off under Hitler’s table at Berchestgaden, single well-place bullet could similarly take out Sadam

man across table claiming that Ravel’s Concerto for Left Hand was written for Wittgenstein’s brother Paul, who’d lost his arm in the war, bought himself immunity by offering the Nazis 1.7 tons of gold

width of horizontal white cloud above point in right corner, sweptback wingspan of jet in cloudless blue sky overhead
green motion of tobacco plant leaves in window above unmade
yellow and blue bed, grey sky above ridge in window opposite
it, sound of waves breaking in channel

man in Biscayne blue
car noting blackish green at crest of hills in left foreground,
which reminds him of Courbet “or is it Corot”

woman on phone
recalling triangle of Mt. Shasta towering in passenger mirror
of white car, unable to “glimpse the whole of it,” wondering
where line of clouds at base ended and its whiteness began

diagonal white cloud slanting across pale blue sky above
point, green mouth of the wave breaking in opposite it
pink streaks of cloud above still dark trees in right corner, bird slanting up across it, green tobacco plant leaves in foreground

woman on phone claiming James Dean is considered “the king of Behavior,” whereas in Double Indemnity the actors just seem to be standing around

Balanchine recalling that Stravinsky taught him he didn’t have to use everything, Agon “had not a single extra note, take one away and the whole thing crumbles”

silver oval opening in grey plane of sky in upper right foreground, upturned curve of waning white moon in blue sky opposite it
12.26

grey plane of sky tilting down to edge of horizontal plane in foreground, motion of still dark cypress branches in left corner, whiteness of wave breaking on rocks below it

woman on the phone whose family reminds her of Tennessee Williams play, James Dean may have been a fan of Hemmingway woman in purple sweater noting French poet walking into reading dressed in white, telling him he looked like a pale Lord Byron, imagining that would win his love forever grey rain cloud behind circular green pine on point, silver circle of sun in lighter flat grey sky across from it
diagonal width of still black cypress branches against
moonlit grey cloud, upturned curve of pine branch across
from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

man on right
asking what page to make iris prints from, noting Eigner’s
“wind/edge/cloud/shadow/around/still/leaves/in air”

man
in blue jacket recalling hearing Koussevitsky conducting
Concert for Orchestra, pointing to balcony after it was
finished, Bartok standing to thunderous ovation

white
wall of wave moving in across celedon green plane in left
foreground, line of blue opening in grey clouds above point
12.28

diagonal line of white cloud slanting across pale blue sky in upper right corner, plane of sunlit sandstone-colored building to the left of it, jet passing overhead

Max Beckmann seeing Cary Grant in an Amsterdam dancehall after the war, noting "I thought it was a scene in a movie"

white-haired man on right recalling moving to Park Avenue when he was 8, admitting "my mother had social ambitions," loved to play canasta and majong"

orange glow in grey clouds above right-sloping shoulder of ridge, wingspan of pelican gliding across darker grey of sky above it
triangular green plane of weathered green roof in right foreground, whiteness of gull flapping across below it, high thin white clouds against pale blue sky overhead

man on right claiming the Mayan calendar was accurate to within three seconds, woman across from him recalling Saudi Arabia

Balanchine telling Stravinsky the dance would be “about two-and-a-half-minutes,” Stravinsky thinking “there is no such thing as ‘about,’ give me the exact time please”

sunlit silver body of jet passing to the left behind black edge of building in left corner, cloudless blue sky above it
whiteness of rectangular roof in lower right foreground, 
sound of cars on street below it, film of high thin white 
clouds in pale blue sky overhead

man on right asking “is 
noise noise if you set out to make it,” noting the saxophone 
“never sounded the way it did until Coltrane got hold of it”

B.B. King claiming when he started out nobody would listen, 
so he had to take the music to them, “no one put anything 
in the hat if I just played gospel”

silver reflection 
of sunlight on side of building in upper right corner, 
pigeon flapping up across blue-white sky next to it
diagonal line of black wire slanting across rectangular window above the unmade green and white bed, darker green edge of roof beyond it, pigeon flapping across from the left woman on phone noting that James Dean loved James Whitcomb Riley, lost his mother when he was a boy man on right recalling Apollinaire claimed his father was the Pope, “a sort of Iggy Pop version of postcolonialism in 250 words or less,” adding “I can’t help but be placeless” grid of windows reflected in green glass wall opposite it, white clouds moving to the right across blue-white sky overhead
1.1

twelve pigeons standing on edge of green roof in the right foreground, grey-white sky to the left of building behind it, sweptback wingspan of jet passing overhead

Bresson claiming “blue isn’t the same blue beside a green,” how “the noises must become music”

man on left recalling moving from Senegal to Cecil Taylor, “things going on with the piano making a thread,” Mal Waldron attacked for playing the same note over and over and over again

pattern of branches against pale blue sky in upper left corner, pigeon flapping from building on right toward it
1.2

line of black wire against grey plane of sky in right foreground, pigeons lined on edge of dark green roof across from it, sound of cars in the street

woman across table recalling moving from Shirley Temples to Manhattans, pulling a catheter out of her father’s penis

woman on phone noting Jayne Mansfield wanted to play female lead in Giant, Natalie Wood going out on a limb to get part, James Dean unknown because East of Eden wasn’t yet released

grey rain cloud lowering behind rectangular brick building, pigeons stopped on curve of street light pole opposite it
1.3

edge of brick-red plane against grey-whiteness of sky in left corner, black line slanting to the right, wingspan of gull circling overhead

woman in orange sweatshirt standing against red wall, woman in white dress looking at woman in pink shirt holding up a camera

Rem Koolhaas noting “Manhattan represents the apotheosis of the ideal of density, both of population and of infrastructure,” its architecture promoting “congestion on all possible levels”

pale green edge of roof against blue-white plane of sky, six pigeons disappearing behind corner of brick building on the left
ten pigeons standing on edge of snow-covered roof in upper left corner, horizontal width of dark green roof next to it, grey-white plane of sky overhead

Brecht claiming “anything can be read into an abstract picture,” an indeterminate red will make the viewer think of a child streaming with blood

Lichtenstein wanting us to feel that “the yellow can’t be yellower, the blue can’t be less blue,” how a black line will make “the thing rather than a picture of the thing”

dedge of black roof above corner of a sandstone-colored building, gull gliding across grey-white sky overhead
white cloud moving across pale blue sky above the unmade yellow and white bed, rust-colored plane of the building on the right, black wire slanting across left foreground

man at microphone recalling the use of shadow in Moholy-Nagy photograph, “the window’s empty space at top left”

Barnett Newman recalling that Mondrian thought the world “is made up of horizontal and vertical lines, the horizontal table-line of the earth,” vertical lines of the things standing on it grid of bare branches against grey-white plane of the sky in upper right corner, wingspan of gull gliding overhead
1.6

vertical plane of rust-colored building in grey-white sky, snow falling across dark green edge of roof in the right foreground, cars passing in street below it

dark blue skirt of woman in the foreground originally bright red, woman in orange dress lying on purple floor behind her

flatness of man on a horse cutting man on left in half, red blood pouring out of him, pattern of green and white trees behind the action of the other men jumping into the water

edge of rectangular brick-red plane below grey whiteness of sky, underside of gull gliding across from the right
diagonal line of still dark roof slanting across upper right foreground, plane of brick-red building next to it, orange glow in grey-black sky overhead

filmed action of woman walking down runway, left foot stepping forward across right which steps forward across it

Mondrian claiming that “form and color are weakened by curvature,” how the line “must be composed otherwise than in nature,” thus how “in painting the tree I progressively abstracted the curves” round corner of red brick building in upper left foreground, snow falling from grey whiteness of the sky above it
cloudless blue sky above ridge in window opposite the unmade yellow and white bed, shadows of tobacco plant leaves moving on wall next to it, song sparrow calling in right foreground

woman on phone recalling James Dean film was Rebel without a Cause not Giant, wants to walk to cafe wearing pajamas

woman in purple sweater noting photo of Gertrude Stein on black and white lawn chair at Bilignin on July 4, 1933, the face in Picasso’s painting perhaps his own self-portrait

blinding silver line of low sun reflecting across blue-green plane, white spray blown back from waves breaking in channel
grey whiteness of sky moving to the left above the tree-lined plane of ridge, streaked sparrow pecking up seeds from table in left foreground, sound of invisible jet passing overhead

Paul Virilio recalling the man with a camera, who wrote “I am the machine that shows you the world as I alone see it”

Barnett Newman claiming Mondrian’s world “is a geometric equivalent for the seen landscape,” tree on the horizon, horizontal line in relation to reds or yellows or blue green wall of swell moving in across grey-green plane, white spray blown back from wave breaking in channel
1.10

grey-white cloud in front of the invisible ridge in window on left, shadowed greens of tobacco plant leaves in right corner, sound of a jet passing overhead

woman on phone

noting the cold blue light of late afternoon, which in Paris they called “bleu outre-mer”

woman across table recalling man in blue-green hat confessing “I just let the word have its way with me,” Simone de Beauvoir’s affair with Nelson Algren in 1948, trees in Chicago “so seductive”

sunlit width of diagonal grey-white cloud slanting across left foreground, wingspan of pelican gliding toward channel
1.11

film of grey-white cloud against dark green plane of ridge, 
sparrow disappearing into shadow of tobacco plant leaves, 
wingspan of jet passing overhead

Hans Hoffman noting
"a color interval is analogous to a thought fragment,"
adding "any isolated thing can never surpass its own meaning"

man on left seeing diagonal pink line slanting up from peak 
of triangular blue plane, a bright red line curving across 
from it, lime green wedge against blue plane on the right

white of wave moving across grey plane in the foreground, 
pale blue opening in grey whiteness of cloud on horizon
yellow motion of scotch broom branch as wind moves across it, grey whiteness of clouds across top of invisible ridge, blue jay screeching from right foreground

girl in the red jacket looking at pattern of pink-red ovals on a rectangular white plane, woman on phone claiming man is still contagious

Adorno thinking “we sometimes say that music has sense, or structure,” that form is only the form of something that has been formed"

horizontal line of grey-white cloud behind circular green pine on tip of point in corner, orange glow in the whiteness of sky across from it
dried hemlock stalk slanting to the right across grey-white sky in left foreground, new green tendrils of passion vine-covered fence below it, sound of wave breaking in channel

Marsden Hartley thinking nature is “an intellectual idea,” noting “you don’t see a thing until you look away from it”

woman on phone recalling a Roman dream of birds with necks entwined, claiming the man’s constraints are like a channel, the eye disciplined “in that it reports what it sees”

line of white water moving in across grey-white plane below point on left, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign
streaked sparrows pecking up seeds from table in right foreground, blue jay on green passion vine-covered fence opposite it, sound of a jet passing overhead

man on left
telling man at the table “no one writes on napkins anymore, that went out in 1952”

Shklovsky noting that “I am going to write about things and thoughts,” plot-oriented prose “has been consigned to the attic,” a story “consisting of separate facts tenuously connected”

orange glow

below grey whiteness of clouds in the right corner, width of fog hanging across the top of the ridge
vertical plane of still dark ridge in the window opposite
unmade yellow and blue bed, grey-white sky above it, song
sparrow calling from the lower left corner

man on radio

recalling photograph of a man in Afghanistan blown to bits,
adding “we have come to believe war isn’t death”

Kandinsky

asking “whether the psychological effect of color is direct,”
claiming “keen lemon-yellow hurts the eye,” a shade of red
may cause “disgust through association with running blood”

oval green mouth of wave breaking in the left foreground,
shape of blue opening in grey whiteness of sky overhead
silver circle of sun rising through bamboo thicket in right foreground, house finches perched on feeder across from it, cloudless blue sky overhead

woman on phone writing down experience of listening to “non-idiomatic” music, hoping this will help her appreciate Helen Keller more

white-haired philosopher noting T.S. Eliot was known as “TSE,” which his friends pronounced “tsetse,” asking whether “great English poet was intentionally named after a scourge”

take of low sun reflecting across blue-green plane, curve of white spray blown back from wave breaking in channel
1.17

yellow of scotch broom branch slanting across green plane of ridge, blue jay perched on tobacco plant branch in left corner, streaked sparrow on table below it

color theorist noticing “red-orange appears red or yellow-orange,” magenta and cyan will cause “cleavage of yellow into red and green”

de Kooning claiming “everything that passes me I can only see a little of, but I am always looking,” adding “and I can see an awful lot sometimes”

parallel lines of low thin white clouds in pale blue sky above right-sloping shoulder of ridge, whiteness of gull passing overhead
shadow slanting across tree-lined canyon of green ridge, 
finch pecking up seeds from table on right, sunlit silver 
jet passing across cloudless pale blue sky overhead 

woman 
in red shirt seeing how small the world is when you get down 
to particulars, noting “I’m afraid of talking to most people” 

woman in black claiming people who see The Birth of a Nation 
don’t know actors are in black face, adding “I’m a novelist, 
like leaving space for the reader to fill in” 

white wall 
of wave breaking across blue plane in the left foreground, 
sandstone-colored cliff against blue-white sky behind it
orange circle of sun rising below upturned curve of pine branch, plane of fog on top of ridge, jet trail slanting across cloudless blue sky overhead

Barnett Newman claiming Mondrian’s way of drawing illustrates a scientific attitude, how life “moves in relation to a vertical”

short-haired girl noting the air around the fruit in Cézanne’s still life, how the curve of the pear appears to be leaking, surface of table tilting toward the left

pale blue sky reflected in blue-green plane, rainbow in curve of white spray above wave breaking into foreground
pink-white line of light below grey plane of fog in right corner, golden-crowned sparrow pecking up seeds from table in foreground below it, green slope of ridge across from it

Hoffmann thinking width of a line presents idea of infinity, mood of a landscape results from relation of certain things

man in grey truck recalling corrugated metal shed in Topeka Springs, Death Valley, “Paradise” on the wall above “Closed Please Call Again” in the lower left corner

above blue-green shoulder of the wave breaking in right foreground, whiteness of gull gliding across above it
grey light coming into the sky above still dark pine branch
in right foreground, sound of drops falling from tobacco
plant leaves below it, invisible jet passing overhead

woman on beach seeing freighters making their way to China,
"reds-and-blacks at odds with airscape of motion and light"

Merleau-Ponty wanting a direct description of experience,
noting how "all problems amount to finding definitions
of essences, the essence of perception" for instance

shadowed grey wall of swell moving across grey plane
on right, wingspan of a gull gliding across above it
grey plane of clouds moving above still dark ridge in window opposite unmade yellow and blue bed, pink line below grey in window above it, waves breaking in channel

Holmes admitting “I have confined my investigations to the material world,” Baskerville running from hound for fear of his life

man on radio noting Winslow Homer fished with scarlet ibis, studies of rods and cones showing red is most vivid color for fish, scraped tapered line into paintings with a pin

grey cloud lowering across circular green pine on point, drops falling into grey-green plane in left foreground
1.23

fox sparrow perched on angle of shadowed tobacco plant branch in lower right foreground, green leaves above it, sound of a jet passing overhead

man on phone recalling going downstairs a little after midnight, finding his wife on the kitchen floor “face down and shaking”

woman on left claiming that Mary Lamb murdered her mother at the age of 32, stabbed in heart with kitchen knife, put in mental hospital rather than prison because she had no remorse

pink-white opening below grey plane of clouds in upper right corner, gull perched on triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
diagonal line of jet trail slanting across blue-white sky above ridge, finch landing on rose branch next to feeder, sound of waves breaking in the channel

woman on phone

recalling thinking television waves make you infertile, “what nine year old girl thinks about future parenthood”

Derrida believing “there’s a future which is predictable,” noting that Heidegger and Hegel erase their private lives from their work, “speech is what’s taking place right here”

triangular grey cloud in front of darker green of the ridge, white wall moving in across grey-whiteness of plane below it
thin grey line of fog on top of black forest green ridge, horizontal patch of blue opening in grey-white cloud above it, finch on right perch of feeder in lower right foreground

man at microphone standing to the left of curved granite rock wall, wondering “how many people want to buy gouache on rust”

critic claiming that Orwell’s *1984* sold 1,370 copies a day in 1973, Leslie Stephen noting Defoe’s “clear recitation of the facts”

triangle of sunlight flickering across grey plane of swell in left foreground, circle of sun next to curve of grey-white cloud in corner above it
light green planes of nasturtium leaves above green passion
vine-covered fence, dried hemlock stalk slanting across
ridge above it, streaks of grey-white cloud overhead

man

on left thinking of using the endless line to create images,
noting that “color is a way of keeping shapes apart”

woman

in black leather jacket noticing flecks of aluminum in right
foreground, pattern of concentric lines in rectangular plane
on right, yellow square in the center to the left of red one

upturned curve of waning white quarter moon in pale blue sky
in left corner, circular green pine on tip of point below it
grey light coming into the sky above upturned curve of pine branch in upper right corner, horizontal pink line in cloud below it, sound of jet passing overhead

Derrida wondering

“am I that man between reality and fiction,” liking scene when he talked about his wife “because we said nothing”

man on left noting “line crossing the picture plane without touching itself,” the red and yellow plane divided into 4,096 curved squares “that looks like a picture by me”

grey green plane of swell moving in across left foreground, silver whiteness opening in the grey-white clouds above it
1.28
downturned curve of waning white moon above tobacco plant leaves in right corner, planet in blue-white sky above it, sweptback wingspan of jet passing overhead

Stein noting
“she began at this time to describe landscape as if anything she saw was a natural phenomenon, a thing in itself”

Cage
claiming that the form of the String Quartet in Four Parts is static rather than progressive, Ryoanji based on stone garden in Kyoto, raked sand and irregularly shaped rocks

pink line opening in cloud above right-sloping shoulder of ridge, gull flapping across grey plane toward point
brightness of planet in blue-black sky above still dark pine branch in right foreground, white curve of the moon below it, pink coming into clouds above ridge

man in last row noting
woman in black making sound come out of prepared piano, line of white keys slanting diagonally across the left foreground

Adorno wondering “why is the new art so hard to understand,” noting that “the old one also has to do with the emotions, to which it ‘gives’ something”

blinding silver of low sun reflecting off motionless grey-green plane on left, white spray blown back from waves breaking in channel
grey light coming into sky in window opposite the unmade yellow and blue bed, still dark shapes of tobacco plant leaves above it, sound of jet passing overhead

woman in black sweatshirt wanting to put lamb soup in man’s freezer, dream in which he puts hand on small of her back

Cage noting “The Perilous Night” is about love becoming unhappy, his marriage to Xenia breaking apart, others thinking it sounded like bats in the belfry

yellow-orange circle of sun rising over right-sloping shoulder of ridge, backlit green of wave breaking into foreground below it
1.31

line of tobacco plant branch slanting across pink-orange light in right foreground, planet fading in blue-white sky above it, sweptback wingspan of jet passing next to it

man at microphone reading so fast the listener can’t keep up, noting “this poem has been removed for further study”

woman on radio claiming Elvis “hailed around a trunk of books,” Colonel Parker didn’t want him reading, Priscilla thinking he didn’t find her sexually desirable

horizontal line of white cloud hanging across plane of ridge in left corner, blue triangle of sky opening to the right of it
2.1

streaked sparrow pecking up seeds from table in left corner,
diagonal grey cloud slanting across ridge beyond it, sound
of small plane passing overhead

woman on stage claiming

he’s done a great deal with words that look like pictures,
the poet wanting to “rush the blood to some other point”

woman on phone noting show of Charles Henri Ford in Chelsea,
posters and letters and four stunning Tchelitchews, asking
“where are all the many others”

white triangle of water

moving across blue-white plane in lower right foreground,
film of high thin white cloud in pale blue sky above it
2.2

planet in faint blue whiteness of sky above still dark
tobacco plant leaves, sound of red-tailed hawk screeching
from tree opposite it, jet passing overhead

man in Hawaiian

shirt noting “we never meet except at weddings and funerals,”

mother sitting on a bench at edge of cliff

woman in blue

sweater noticing arbitrariness of bar code in upper right
corner, repetition of vertical musical lines, Chinese ink

lines like portraits

blinding yellow-orange line of sun

reflecting across blue-green plane next to point, curve

of white spray blown back from wave breaking below it
2.3

yellow-orange circle of sun rising in lower right corner, upturned curve of sunlit green ridge opposite it, lines of shadows slanting down to the left across it

woman on phone recalling seeing Nicole Kidman at The Four Seasons, who’s far more beautiful in person than in print or on film

woman on table next to window looking at slide of Figure 31, close-up shot of upper torso with mole on neck, man on left wanting to “push window open”

blinding silver line of sun reflected across blue-white plane in left foreground, green line of swell moving in against cloudless blue sky above it
yellow glow in sky behind plane of still dark cypress tree
in right corner, planet in blue whiteness of sky above it,
blue jay landing on tobacco plant branch below it

blue

puppet on right noting “I saw light run upon the ripple,“
man in blue silk shirt making humming sound in the air

woman on phone recalling “the sunniest morning I’ve seen,”
light filtering through a blue silk curtain, shadows moving
across pale blue wall

yellow-orange circle of sun falling
to the right of circular green pine on the tip of the point,
downturned curve of new moon in cloudless blue sky above it
two red finches pecking up seeds from rectangular table
on right, angle of tobacco plant branch slanting across
above it, sunlit green leaves against blue sky overhead

man in jean jacket noting “language in the wake of something passing,” Ben Jonson’s “weep for me all ye who read”

Joan Baez noting the Buddhist monk told to sit and watch corpse decay, “to see that that’s what happens to us,” Gandhi’s life “an experiment in truth with a small t”

cloudless blue sky reflected in nearly motionless blue-black plane,
lines of shadows slanting across green of ridge above it
2.6

grey light coming into sky above plane of still dark ridge,
silhouette of tobacco plant leaves lifting as wind passes,
planet in blue-white sky above it

Secretary of Defense
claiming “Saddam Hussein is determined to get his hands
on a nuclear bomb,” the image “evidence not conjecture”

man on phone taking space shuttle explosion as a sign
Allah is a terrorist, noting “one of the earliest sightings
of the smoke trail came from Palestine, Texas”

white line
of water moving in across blue-white plane, curve of white
spray blown back from blue-green wave breaking next to it
grey light coming into the sky above right-sloping shoulder of still dark ridge, brightness of planet above pine branch in right foreground, sound of wind passing overhead

woman in lavender noting play between bar code and musical bars, asking man in red jacket if number above poem is a date

woman on phone recalling turning the house upside down, accidentally finding sentence in Stein’s *A Play of Pounds*, which claims “Avoidance is a valley of pleasure”

cloudless blue sky reflected in the blue-white plane below it, rainbow in the curve of spray blown back from wave breaking below it
streaked sparrow perched on edge of birdbath in lower right foreground, two finches on feeder above it, circles of thin white clouds in pale blue sky overhead

woman across table

noting Picasso kept Guernica out of Spain until Franco left, Mandela calling George Bush “someone who can’t think”

man

in blue stretching barefoot right leg in left corner, sound of prepared piano’s next thunk, the woman in orange leaning across toward the man in green on her right

silver circle

of sun rising above right-sloping shoulder of ridge, curve of white spray blown back from the wave breaking below it
cloudless blue sky above line of ridge in window opposite the unmade yellow and blue bed, shadows of tobacco plant leaves on wall beside it, sound of waves in the channel

man in gold vest holding curve of saxophone over right shoulder, watching man on left blowing notes into air

woman at microphone noticing how "narrow" distorts human figure implied by "Fellow," abstract joined to concrete in "Zero at the Bone," which makes her feel sucked out

line of white cloud reflected across blue-green plane on left, wingspan of jet in bright blue sky overhead
pink coming into grey-whiteness of sky below still dark pine
branch, planet in blue black sky above it, red-tailed hawk
screeching from opposite corner

man in white cloth hat
noting Breton worked in psychiatric ward in World War I,
Rousseau thinking Picasso worked in the Egyptian style

woman in blue sweater claiming that after Cage disappeared
Merce “has become a mystic,” dancer standing as if he wasn’t
on earth, pattern of circular lights on screen like meteorites

diagonal white line of jet trail slanting across bright blue
sky, upturned curve of the green tree-lined ridge below it
2.11

white edge of cloud slanting across blue whiteness of sky in upper left corner, vertical plane of ridge below it, sweptback wingspan of jet passing overhead

silver-haired woman noting that “French and German are in the news now, but I don’t want to talk about that”

woman on radio recalling the mothers of victims calling the perpetrator every metaphor they could think of, then saying to him “I forgive you, I forgive you”

blinding silver line of sun’s reflection across blue-white plane in right foreground, white of gull in pale blue sky above it
line of dried hemlock stalk slanting across ridge in left corner, five sparrows pecking up seeds from table across from it, green of tobacco plant leaves above it

woman on left wishing woman leaning back against table would use contractions, noting “I feel infantilized”

woman on phone recalling man wearing something with a pattern, perhaps a cardigan, thinking he was “a little too astute in his peregrinations around the room”

grey plane of cloud tilting down behind circular green pine on point, whiteness of gull perched on triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
grey whiteness of sky hanging across top of ridge, white-crowned sparrow pecking up seeds from rectangular table in the right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

man in cowboy shirt on left claiming he’s part Native American, ancestor was George Washington’s bodyguard

woman across table recalling picking up Nobel laureate chemist’s napkin, stuffing it into her grandmother’s beaded purse, wanting to take DNA samples for cloning

line of white water moving in across windswept grey-green plane in left foreground, pelican flapping across grey-white sky above it
2.14

motion of tobacco plant branch as song sparrow leaves it, blue jay moving through branches above it, sound of jet passing above grey-white sky overhead

woman on radio noting Michelangelo had nothing good to say of Raphael, who is said to have been able to charm birds from trees

woman across table claiming Michael Jackson wants to look like Elizabeth Taylor, his father used to stand with a belt in the wings, whip them if they didn’t get the song right

grey whiteness of cloud slanting across canyon of ridge in right corner, cormorant flapping in from the point
motion of circular green nasturtium leaves against darker green of passion vine-covered fence, red finch perched on feeder above it, grey cloud drifting above ridge

woman on left recalling French tourists walking around Guantanamo Bay, prisoners who can’t stand up in cages

woman on radio noting that “France is an old country,” adding “no one can claim the path of war is shorter than that of inspections,” war always the admission of failure

silver line of low sun’s reflection across the motionless grey plane, line of white water breaking over reef to the left of point
diagonal white line of jet trail slanting across blue-white sky above ridge in right corner, pink edge of grey cloud below it, sound of waves breaking in channel

Barbara Hutton suing Cary Grant for divorce after three years, claiming he didn’t get along with her titled friends

woman on ramp wanting man in black jacket to send her another poem, noting the Ramsay’s are probably finished, pigeons sometimes called squab

small grey cloud against lighter grey-white sky next to the point, curve of white spray blown back from wave breaking in right foreground
2.17

grey light coming into sky in window opposite unmade yellow and blue bed, silhouettes of tobacco plant leaves in window above it, sound of birds chirping in lower right foreground

man on phone remembering a dark red Merlot with lamb shanks, asking if the pigeon on man’s plate came from Union Square

woman in red pants speaking of Merce reading Cage’s words on stage, which complain “John my dear, you know I don’t like having a nice time”

curve of white spray blowing back from sunlit green wave breaking in channel, white gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign
orange glow above right-sloping shoulder of still dark ridge in left corner, brightness of the planet in blue-black sky next to it, sweptback wingspan of a jet passing overhead

man in blue shirt claiming Bush and Blair are Born Again Christians, woman on left noting “globalization of dissent”

man on radio noting that Sigfried Sassoon survived the war’s bloodiest day, 60,000 British soldiers killed in the trenches at the Battle of the Somme

sunlight flickering across grey-green plane of swell approaching in right foreground, curve of white spray blowing back from wave breaking below cliff
12 streaked sparrows pecking up seeds from rectangular table in lower right foreground, green tobacco plant leaves above it, grey-white plane of sky moving overhead

man on radio

noting that US and British officials are writing a new UN resolution, apparently unmoved after millions march for peace

woman on table claiming poetry “has no national allegiance,” adding “I speak of the flapping of parrots’ wings coming over the trees, winds that began the day at 12 mph”

low grey-white cloud on horizon to the left of the point, white underside of gull flapping across cloudless blue sky overhead
white line of jet’s trail slanting across blue-white sky above ridge, still dark pine branch in the foreground below it, curve of waning white moon in left corner

man on phone noting “at at” in passage from Stein’s “Portraits and Repetition,” thinking “O my God a typo”

woman on right reading the line about “feeding the wild flock of quail Eurasian junk food,” man across from her remembering “Sweet Thames run softly, til I end my song”

sunlit grey-white cloud above point in the right corner, cormorant flapping across the blue-green plane below it
grey whiteness of sky behind plane of still dark eucalyptus trees in lower left foreground, planet to the right of it, sound of waves breaking in the channel

woman on radio

asking "what happens if the water supply is destroyed, won’t the Iraqi people consider US military the enemy"

Tony Blair asking “is Saddam a threat,” analyst with English accent noting that Blair hasn’t been successful domestically, adding “this is high stakes poker for him”

blinding silver line of low sun’s reflection across blue-white plane in left foreground, circle of moon in cloudless blue sky above point
2.22

half-circle of waning white moon in upper left corner, brightness of planet above still dark pine branch below it, sound of waves breaking in channel

man across table reading “DEFENSE / ZOMBIES / WHITE / HOUSE,” shouting out “I can’t read the rest of this”

Kevin Spacey thinking how fast Bogart spoke “even though he had the stutter,” claiming “I never go to dailies, have no idea which images are going to be used”

line of white clouds reflected in blue-green plane below point, a shadow slanting across green plane of ridge across from it
2.23

line of palm trunk slanting up to the right against orange-grey of sky in right foreground, top of still dark circular tree across from it, sound of cars on freeway

man on radio

claiming that “even in April the temperature in Iraq can get into the hundreds,” adding “and the mercury keeps on rising”

man across table noting that “holding to a story can often create history,” man in blue shirt thinking that he hears it repeated, “and yet holding to a story creates history”

pink coming into line of low white clouds next to point, surface of waning white moon in pale blue sky above it
grey light coming into sky in window across from
rectangular
table, invisible birds chirping from lower left foreground,
sound of small prop plane passing overhead

Judy Garland
tapping on Tin Woodsman’s silver right foot, whose first
words are “my goodness I can talk again”

woman on left
noting that “we don’t have any family photographs around
the house, only my father over there in make-up,” Liza Minnelli
in black and white evening dress looking away from the camera

line of white water moving in across grey plane on the right,
pink light coming into low grey-white clouds across from it
2.25

line of grey cloud slanting to the left behind upturned curve of pine branch in right foreground, crow flapping across blue-whiteness of sky above it, sound of waves in channel

woman on phone recalling Liza Minelli opening the door in *Cabaret*, calling green nail polish “divine decadence”

man on left thinking of the first 20 pages in *Portrait of a Lady*, man sitting down speaking to man being addressed, whose name isn’t revealed until someone else says it

grey clouds slanting across blue-white sky above shoulder of ridge, sunlit edge of clouds in pale blue sky across from it
grey whiteness of clouds in window opposite unmade yellow and blue bed, song sparrow calling from right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

Ashbery recalling Laura (Riding) Jackson’s “concept of ‘truth,’” which “poetry could not attain to”

woman on radio claiming that Turkey has agreed to deployment of 62,000 soldiers on its border, Rumsfeld noting that if diplomacy had worked we wouldn’t even be talking about Iraq today

blinding silver line of sunlight reflected across blue-white plane in left corner, thin white clouds in pale blue sky above it
shape of pink clouds in pale blue sky above upturned curve of pine branch, sparrows pecking up seeds from table below it, wingspan of jet passing overhead

man on right asking "how much more time should Saddam Hussein be given," Prime Minister wanting "complete and unconditional compliance"

boy in white kimono walking out door below tile roof,
mother running up holding an umbrella, saying to him "you must be prepared to die"

plane of grey-white clouds behind circular green pine on point in right corner, white of gull perched on triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
white-crowned sparrows pecking up seeds from rectangular table in left foreground, pink tobacco plant flower above it, silver of jet passing overhead

Lucian Freud claiming “my naked daughters have nothing to be ashamed of,” noting “not using a person is very much like taking a deep breath”

boy in black and white kimono telling sister to “take this,” girl in pink running across in front of green plane, woman in orange and white turning to the left in the left corner

line of grey-white clouds to the left of point, wingspan of a pelican gliding across blue-green plane toward it
3.1

pink edge of grey-white cloud slanting across darker grey sky on right, motion of the flat grey plane below it, blue patch opening in window across from it

Hans Blix thinking

Iraq’s plan to destroy missiles is “real disarmament,” White House claiming “total disarmament is total disarmament”

man on right moving through blue-whiteness of falling snow, noting “it’s waiting for us to die,” woman pushing his shoulders back down into snow

white line of jet trail slanting across blue-white sky above horizon to the left of the point, triangular wedge of white water on the blue-white plane across from it
3.2

flatness of horizontal grey plane in window on right, blue opening in grey-white sky above it, green cypress branch slanting across blue gate opposite it

woman on right claiming that Jeffers identified with Euripides, Medea represents horror of war that killed millions of people

man on the left looking at lines of men with white faces marching out of a tunnel, who yells at them “you were all killed in action, go back and rest in peace”

white water moving in across the celeolon green plane in left foreground, diagonal blue line slanting across grey-white plane above it
3.3

grey-whiteness of sky behind upturned curve of pine branch in right foreground, song sparrow perched on birdbath below it, sound of jet passing overhead

Lucian Freud claiming he paints people “not in spite of what they are like, but how they happen to be”

man with blank canvas in right hand walking into a Van Gogh painting, man on right walking across field toward edge of blue sky, sound of crows flapping up from left foreground

celedon green wave approaching in right corner, rainbow in curve of white spray blowing back from wave breaking to the left of it
pink edge of cloud above ridge in the window opposite unmade yellow and blue bed, sound of birds chirping in foreground below it, waves breaking in channel

woman at microphone recalling North Tower falling before her eyes, how being witness is to see it at a distance and also be next to it

man on the right running through cloud of dust, red flames erupting from behind the triangular slope of Mount Fuji, man on left claiming cloud of Plutonium-239 causes cancer

grey-white plane of sky tilting down behind green pine on point, wingspan of pelican flapping across grey plane toward it
shape of low white cloud moving to the left across blue sky in upper left corner, sunlit green cypress branch slanting across foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

Stalin claiming “where there are people there is trouble, where there are no people there is no trouble”

man running across burned-out slope, smoke drifting up from lower right corner, man on the left recalling “long ago this place was a beautiful field of flowers”

white line of jet’s trail slanting across cloudless blue sky in upper right corner, reflection of sunlight on the blue-green plane below it
3.6

blinding silver circle of sun behind upturned curve of pine branch in foreground, sparrow pecking up seeds from table below it, sound of jet passing across blue sky overhead

man on radio noting Prokofiev died a few hours before Stalin, not a single flower left in Moscow for the composer

man standing beside stream seeing “children putting flowers on a stone,” asking older man in a blue shirt “what about lights,” who asks “why should night be as bright as day”

shaft of sunlight slanting to the left from grey-white cloud, triangular plane of still dark ridge behind it
3.7

cloudless blue sky above ridge in window across from unmade yellow and blue bed, shadows of tobacco plant branch on wall above it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on phone noting cello’s G-sharp joined by open fifth in the piano, Schoenberg noticing that what happens is “a consequence of its function”

woman in pink-orange sweater remembering 59 days in Lebanon war, “one million people killed in Afghanistan,” one child maimed in every family

oval-shaped white clouds in blue-white sky above point in lower right corner, light green shoulder of wave moving into the channel across from it
3.8

pink cloud slanting across blue-white sky above the still
dark ridge, sound of drop falling into watering can next
to the green glass back door, bird trilling from corner

Zbigniew Brzezinski noting “Blix’s report is much more
mixed,” claiming “we’re not facing an immanent threat”

French Ambassador to the UN thinking there’s a logic
“other than the logic of force,” asking “how many victims
will it cause, how many families will grieve”

        wingspan

of osprey circling against blue sky in right foreground,
nearly motionless blue-green plane of channel below it
silver circle of sun rising above upturned curve of still dark pine branch, two finches disappearing into blue-white sky above ridge, sweptback wingspan of jet passing overhead

man at microphone remembering a tumbleweed caught in barbed wire, thinking it was the first time he used the word “soul”

Matisse admitting “if I weren’t doing what I am doing, I’d like to paint like Picasso,” Picasso admitting Matisse is “like the father of us all”

diagonal white line of jet trail slanting across blue-white sky above point, white of gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign
lines of grey-white clouds slanting across blue whiteness of sky in upper right corner, four crows flapping toward ridge in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

woman at microphone thinking Trinity Bomb test made US a superpower, second sun rising where the first one set

Condoleezza Rice noting “it doesn’t make sense for heads of state to come to the UN,” claiming “we just got Khalid Shaikh Mohammed, so we’re doing great in the war on terror”

blinding silver sunlight flickering off blue-white plane of channel, shadowed green slope of the ridge above it
first grey light coming into sky above right-sloping shoulder of still dark ridge, upturned curve of pine branch in lower right foreground, brightness of planet on horizon below it

Lou Harrison setting up a Geiger counter outside his home in 1953, telling IRS "enough is enough"

woman on right claiming that she was the wildest person in East-West House, recalling "that was the first time I learned about perspective, and about being able to follow the action"

thin white cloud curving across pale blue sky in the right corner, reflection of sunlight on the blue-green plane of the channel below it
vertical yellow plane of building against whiteness of sky in window on right, black wire slanting to the right across foreground, edge of green roof opposite it

girl in red hat
walking to the right in front of dark red brick wall, the man in the black jacket walking across street toward her

woman on bench holding the page under a spotlight, thinking “even an enclosed space is uncertain, so that as I pass through I remain to pass through again”

plane of grey cloud tilting behind circular green pine on point in left foreground, pink light coming into grey-white cloud above ridge across from it
3.13

diagonal line of white cloud slanting across pale blue sky in window above unmade yellow and white bed, bird circling down from the right, rust-colored building behind it

woman on phone claiming she stakes her reputation on the accuracy of the text, now proofreading every word of Stein out loud

man on left telling man in blue shirt he’s read each word of his father’s interviews, gets Ted’s voice in his head again, then goes back to his own work

pattern of tree branches against grey-white clouds in right foreground, blinding silver circle of sun shining down through it
diagonal white line of jet trail slanting across pale blue sky in upper left corner, vertical yellow plane below it, sound of jet passing overhead

Paul Virilio recalling Theodore Kazinski’s claim that “for people to remember, there have to be a great many victims”

man in gas mask flinging melted Vaseline against tilted black plane, woman with leopard spots on legs crouched in mirror across from it, man in orange hat climbing across railing in left foreground

edge of red brick plane against grey whiteness of sky behind it, white wingspan of gull gliding across to the right of it
grey-white plane of sky in window opposite the unmade yellow and blue bed, green of tobacco plant leaves in window above it, song sparrow calling from lower right corner

Picasso recalling horseback rides with Matisse through the forest, Matisse claiming that “Picasso is a chevalier”

drawing of man on rearing horse attacking a dragon, which later appears as “equally spirited horseman,” a man shooting arrows through opening in shield on red wall

silver circle of sun’s reflecting on blue plane below bridge, diagonal white line of jet trail in blue sky above it
blue jay landing on tobacco plant branch in lower right foreground, red finch perched on feeder to the left of it, sound of waves breaking in channel

woman across the table recalling the doctor telling her “all you need is Dexadrine,” man on right noting sunlit grass under cypress hedge

left hand drawing diagonal lines from upper left to lower right corner, Leonardo noting “your shadows and highlights fuse without hatchings or strokes, as does smoke”

white wall of water moving across windswept grey plane in lower left foreground, whiteness of clouds in pale blue sky above it
blinding silver circle of sun rising behind upturned curve of pine branch in right foreground, white-crowned sparrow landing on table below it, sound of jet passing overhead

man at the microphone looking at “the girls fresh faced,” noting “a procession because someone had died”

woman on left asking “wonder when you’ll miss me,” the green plane of the ridge approaching in upper left foreground, Cessna 177 smashing into it

grey-white plane of clouds behind circular green pine on point in left corner, white spray blowing back from the wave breaking into the channel
3.18

silver of sun rising over right-sloping shoulder of ridge,
finch perched on curved copper bar above feeder below it,
high thin white clouds in pale blue sky overhead

Bush

announcing that Saddam must leave Iraq within 48 hours,
otherwise conflict will commence “at a time of our choosing”

man on right not wanting to fire exclusionariness with more
exclusionariness, just the way he talks to fuel other man’s
confidence, “not that he needs any of that”

blinding line

of sun reflecting across blue-white plane, rainbow in curve
of white spray blown back from wave breaking across from it
white circle of full moon in window above the unmade yellow and blue bed, pink orange sky above still dark ridge across from it, sound of birds chirping in foreground

Gerhardt Schroeder not wanting to stop inspections, Sheryl Crow wanting “some fun before I die”

woman in small plane flying into side of the mountain, having once imagined “weaving through your life when a plane falls from the sky,” “trying hard to listen to what the world wants to tell you”

line of low clouds in pale blue sky above the point, white of gull perched on triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
3.20

red finch perched on dried hemlock stalk in right foreground, still dark plane of ridge behind it, parallel lines of white clouds moving across below pale blue sky overhead

Leonardo writing to Pietro Monti about various ways of drawing arrows, claiming that warfare is the art most prized by his patrons

woman on radio noting people in Baghdad “are hunkered down and waiting, and terrified,” photograph of Saddam in room “that appears to be a bunker”

silver circle of low sun in grey-white sky above right-sloping shoulder of ridge, silver line reflected across blue-white plane below it
white line of jet’s trail slanting across pale blue sky above ridge, red finch perched on feeder in left corner, sweptback wingspan of jet passing overhead

Dan Rather reporting “war is cruel,” Bush telling troops “you have the gratitude and respect of the American people”

man on radio claiming buildings are burning in Baghdad, “flashes of explosions can be seen on the horizon,” other explosions across Tigris River

white lines of waves breaking across reef to the left of point, sunlit white wingspan of egret flapping to the right across cloudless blue sky overhead
white-crowned sparrow pecking up seeds from table in lower right foreground, blue opening in grey-whiteness of clouds across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

Tom Brokaw

not wanting to destroy the infrastructure of Iraq, “because in a few days we’re going to own that country”

Saddam’s translator calling on Iraqis to “draw your swords, draw your swords,” pledging that in the name of the people “we will confront the invaders”

oval green mouth

of wave breaking in lower right foreground, wingspan of pelican gliding against cloudless blue sky above it
3.23

red finch perched on curved copper bar above feeder in right foreground, dried hemlock stalk slanting against green plane of the ridge behind it, jet passing overhead

man on radio claiming Baghdad is “lit up like a Christmas tree,” father telling Bush “you took my only son away from me”

Picasso noting that “you may give a painting a title, but it always turns out to be something else,” de Kooning adding “you have to keep on the edge of something or the picture dies”

white triangle of cloud against green of ridge in upper left corner, cormorant flapping toward green pine on the point opposite it
pink line of jet trail slanting across pale blue sky above right-sloping shoulder of still dark ridge, upturned curve of pine branch below it, sound of wave breaking in channel

Iraqi Information Minister reporting six million soldiers are spread out across the country, resistance is growing

woman on left noting “I seem to see several mists among the mist,” claiming “nobody ever goes out, nobody ever goes in”

silver of sunlight reflecting across blue-green plane of swell approaching in left foreground, white cloud in blue sky above ridge across from it
3.25

diagonal lines of pink clouds in the window opposite unmade yellow and blue bed, plane of still dark ridge below it, crow calling from right foreground

Diderot noting “on doit exiger de moi que je cherche la verité, mai non que je la trouve”

US launching the largest bombing of Baghdad in history, which is called shock and awe, London Daily Mirror calling it “shocking and awful”

blinding line of low sun reflecting off blue-green plane of channel, half-circle of waning white moon in cloudless blue sky above it
3.26

triangular grey cloud against dark green plane of ridge in upper right corner, red finch perched on feeder below it, sound of jet passing overhead

    woman on radio noting trenches dug around Baghdad, the oil fires and haze making “visibility really bad”

    woman in front of red brick plane who says that “thinking is inward seeing, or so Wittgenstein thought,” Kant believing that “in deep sleep the mind comes closest to perfecting random thought”

    whiteness of cloud slanting across pale blue sky above ridge, the oval green mouth of a wave breaking into channel in left foreground
3.27

blinding silver line of sun rising above right-sloping
shoulder of the ridge, upturned curve of still dark pine
branch above it, sound of birds in the foreground below it

woman at microphone thinking of words “trapped into frames
without dialogue box,” claiming “these are all prose poems”

Tariq Aziz mocking reports that Saddam Hussein was injured
in bombing, man on radio noting that Saddam was sleeping
in a house beside bunker, “so we missed him completely”

line of blue sky behind circular green pine on point,
gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign
lines of white clouds in pale blue sky above plane of still dark ridge, circle of low sun behind pine branch above it, sparrow pecking up seeds from table in right foreground

woman on left speaking of hyperinflation in Argentina, noting “20 minutes when we didn’t think about the war”

woman at microphone claiming the next poem “is about what we’re all thinking about,” called appropriately “Disaster,” hole in Manhattan “a space for thought” blinding silver of low sun reflecting across blue plane of channel, white line of jet’s trail in cloudless blue sky above the ridge
horizontal pink line of cloud in pale blue whiteness of sky above ridge, dried hemlock stalk slanting across it, sound of waves breaking in channel

Heidegger wondering why we
"forget the subjectivity that belongs behind every objectivity,"
woman on left claiming that truth in Greek connotes revelation

Gadamer noting how “the events in our lives fade more and more,” “this nearness in which we stand for a while,” how “the poetic word brings the transience of time to a standstill”

white clouds in blue whiteness of sky above point, white curve of spray blown back from wave breaking across from it
3.30

pink-orange light coming into clouds above still dark plane of ridge in right corner, sparrow perched on tobacco plant branch below it, sound of waves in channel

man on right recalling walking down to house at bottom of green field, man on phone “writing something about the place tonight”

woman on phone claiming “regard” in French is philosophical, man in blue shirt noting that “motive A appears in measures 2 and 24 in the right hand,” measures 16 and 24 in the left curve of white cloud above right-sloping shoulder of green ridge, reflection of sky in the blue-white plane below it
3.31

pink light coming into plane of grey cloud in pale blue sky
above still dark ridge, upturned curve of pine branch below it, bird chirping in left foreground

woman across table

recalling Faulkner in Hollywood not going to his studio,
Hollywood telling him “you’re fired”

woman in front

seat thinking of last line in Heidegger’s “Aletheia,”
in which he calls Heraclitus “the Obscure, because he thinks questioningly into the lighting”

white line of jet trail

slanting across blue whiteness of sky above the horizon,
curve of the green tree-lined ridge to the left of it
grey plane of sky above tree-lined green of ridge, sparrow
perched on birdbath below feeder in lower right foreground,
unknown bird calling from pine branch across from it

man

on radio seeing human hand on street after two bombs fell
on Baghdad, Bush noting “day by day we are moving closer”

woman across table recalling bombs falling on Tel-Zaatar,
knowing that under each one people were dying, that war
lasting 59 days

silver line of sunlight’s reflection
across blue-grey plane, rainbow in the curve of white
spray blowing back from wave breaking across from it
hummingbird hovering against blue-white sky above sunlit green of ridge, sparrow perched on tobacco plant branch in the right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

woman on the radio claiming one second of war in Iraq costs $12,000

Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff noting that Operation Iraqi Freedom flew 1,000 sorties over Iraq in last 24 hours, Secretary of Defense adding “a war plan is like a family budget”

whiteness of egret circling against dark green plane of ridge in left corner, sweptback wingspan of jet passing below grey sky overhead
4.3

silver circle of sun rising above edge of ridge in right corner, black crow flapping across cloudless blue of sky across from it, waves breaking in channel

man on radio

claiming Saddam Hussein died in 1999 of cancer, replaced by a double because Baath party wants to remain in power

woman in post office whose daughter-in-law thinks the war is going so well, suicide bomber’s note to father asking “what can I say to you, my body will be covered with TNT tonight”

bright whiteness of cloud against blue of sky above ridge, triangle of white water on the blue-green plane below it
grey-white clouds above still dark ridge in window opposite unmade yellow and blue bed, sun rising behind tobacco plant leaves in window on the left, sound of jet passing overhead man on radio noting “no food or fuel in Najaf for four days,” airlines losing one billion an hour woman at microphone noticing “parrots flying at treetop height toward trees near our bedroom,” winds that begin the day at 12 mph, everything on earth looking pristine from troposphere white line below cloudless blue sky next to the point, 7 pelicans flapping across blue-green plane toward it
4.5

blinding silver of sunlight rising above shoulder of still dark ridge, sparrows pecking up seeds from table in left foreground, sound of crow calling from tree across from it

man on radio

reporting 8 people killed when missile landed in a vegetable market, Gen. Tommy Franks claiming “we don’t do body counts”

woman on phone recalling sound of rain at night, admitting sometimes she is “so overwhelmed with rage and grief, any lucidity of thought escapes me”

sunlit grey whiteness of clouds against blue whiteness of sky above horizon, green plane of swell approaching in left foreground
sparrow landing on tobacco plant branch against grey plane of sky in window above unmade yellow and blue bed, sounds of waves breaking in channel, jet passing overhead

man on phone noting "we’re just having soup, trying to calm down enough so we can go to sleep in 3-4 hours"

Army Colonel asking “have we reached the tipping point yet,” Marine Colonel being told “if you don’t get this over in a month, we’re going to be in deep political trouble”

cloudless blue of sky behind circular green pine on point, gull perched on the triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
silver of sunlight rising above plane of ridge, white line of jet trail moving across pale blue sky above it, golden-crowned sparrow’s oh dear me in right foreground

woman on radio asking about “the red zone,” Brigadier General calling it “a line across which a decision may be made”

Secretary of Defense claiming the coalition is closing on Baghdad, regime “under increasing pressure,” Iraqi soldiers can still survive “if they do the right thing”

white line of jet trail’s slanting across blue-white sky overhead, cloud lowering across shoulder of ridge below it
4.8

upturned curve of still dark pine branch in upper right foreground, sound of golden-crowned sparrow's oh dear me, silver of sun reflecting off body of jet passing overhead

man on radio reporting Arab dead on Iraq TV called martyrs, hospitals in Baghdad filled to overflowing

General Richard Myers claiming we have dropped 750 Tomahawks and over 18,000 precision-guided munitions, Secretary of Defense noting “our goal has been to not have a war”

plane of cloudless blue sky tilting down behind circular green pine on the point, oval green mouth of wave breaking into left foreground
plane of still dark ridge below blue-white sky in the window
opposite the unmade yellow and blue bed, tobacco plant leaf
in window on the left, golden-crowned sparrow’s oh dear me

A-10 Warthog firing 1 ton of depleted uranium in 1 minute,
10 pound rod of solid uranium in each shot fired by tank

Iraqi commander claiming “they’re going to die in their
tanks,” B-52 dropping bunker-busting bombs on building
in Baghdad, “moderately hopeful that Saddam was there”

line of sun reflected in blue-white plane, sweptback
wingspan of jet against cloudless blue sky overhead
silhouette of sparrow perched on upturned curve of pine
branch in upper right foreground, blinding silver of sun
rising above ridge on left, sound of jet passing overhead

man on radio claiming “Rumsfeld pleaded agnosticism today,“
marine vet admitting “I take no joy in seeing people dead“

woman on phone noting it isn’t the Fool but Kent who says
“See better, Lear,” no champagne for the man on the right
who thought otherwise

white line of wave breaking below

circular green pine on point in right foreground, white
line of jet trail against cloudless blue sky above it
4.11

pale blue oval opening in grey-white clouds above ridge in left corner, upturned curve of still dark pine branch in foreground below it, sound of a gull circling overhead

man on left claiming “a portrait is a painting of a person trying to pose,” viewer doesn’t materialize until it’s done

man at end of the table recalling seeing Othello five nights in a row, noticing “every time Desdemona died and woke up again, my mind had a moment of hope”

horizontal line

of grey-white clouds against blue sky in upper left corner, green plane of tree-lined ridge below it
horizontal line of ridge below grey-whiteness of clouds
tilting toward it, angle of copper-green roof slanting up
in left foreground, gull circling across to the right of it

man at podium recalling Othello’s reference to Desdemona’s
“greedy ear,” before he admits “she had eyes and moved me”

silver-haired man moving from center to left edge of red-orange circle, asking in Japanese “where’s Lear,” focus
on the right then left hand as next action

pale blue

line of sky in grey-white clouds on right, reflection
of ridge in the motionless grey-green plane below it
grey-white cloud lowering across green of ridge in window
opposite unmade yellow and blue bed, pale blue sky above it,
sound of jet passing overhead

man in dark blue shirt noting
“tyrant” is used six times in 4.3, adding “that Macbeth comes
to the throne through bloodshed is entirely irrelevant”

man in black sweater recalling reading “Dover Beach” before start
of Iraq war, having previously noticed “this distance between
pane of glass, eye’s sight”

grey whiteness of cloud hanging
across invisible ridge in lower right corner, drops splashing
into motionless grey-green green plane in foreground below it
4.14

wedge of grey-white cloud to the right of darker grey sky in upper left corner, tree-lined top of still dark ridge below it, sound of waves breaking in channel

Foucault claiming “sound has long signified incompleteness,” man at the end of the table asking “isn’t clarity what we want”

man on phone seeing “an extraordinary cloud out the window right now,” grey plane of the actual cloud above the ridge on the left, waxing white moon in pale blue sky next to it

grey-white sky behind circular green pine on point, sunlit whiteness of tern circling across bright blue sky above it
4.15

small pink cloud moving across blue-white sky in upper right corner, curve of pine branch below it, hummingbird stopped at tobacco plant flower in right foreground

man at end of table wondering what close reading without readings means, admitting “you might notice I’m nervous as hell”

man in striped sweater striking same note in left hand, sound of right hand moving around on keyboard, rectangular shape of empty white plane behind it

pale blue opening in grey-white cloud above point in right corner, gull perched on triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
grey whiteness of clouds drifting up from the south above
still dark ridge, white-crowned sparrow pecking up seeds
from table in foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

Creeley noting “shadows aslant/across opening expansive/
various green fields,” asking “what is it one stares into”

man on left asking what “enables the mind to imagine it can
imagine the space between the elements,” how “in” in “stand
in pause” works, how it’s like “in” in “in a state of grace”

sunlight reflected across motionless blue-white plane, line
of grey clouds slanting across pale blue sky on the horizon
grey whiteness of cloud tilting down to plane of still dark ridge, sound of finch in rose branch next to feeder, golden-crowned sparrow’s

man in black sweater noting that Edmund Spenser was born in 1552, woman on right admitting “the most I’ve ever made in a year is $400”

woman on phone recalling Stan Brakhage sending her four paintings on half sheets of paper, each one “inaccessible to words and yet totally there,” fact of death “comes back all the time”

horizontal grey edge of cloud above lighter grey sky, circular green pine on the tip of the point below it
dried hemlock stalk slanting across right foreground, 
hummingbird hovering against plane of still dark ridge 
behind it, sound of jet passing overhead

man at podium

recalling de Kooning seeing André Breton fight a butterfly 
on uptown corner, Greenberg telling him Woman I was finished

woman in front of brick wall wanting to internalize densest 
thing she can imagine, which will include “the moon behind 
a cloud, its character of being behind everything”

oval

shape of grey cloud against grey-white sky in upper left 
corner, darker green plane of tree-lined ridge below it
horizontal line of pink cloud in window opposite unmade yellow and blue bed, plane of still dark ridge below it, song sparrow calling from lower right foreground

woman in black sweater claiming “matrimony makes a bad mattress,” man on right thinking of “heart’s hopeful wedding”

woman across the table recalling Franz Marc’s letters to his wife from the front, looking at things and wanting to paint, died two weeks before end of the war

parallel lines of high thin white clouds slanting across blue sky in upper right corner, whiteness of tern circling toward green of ridge below it
golden-crowned sparrow pecking up seed from table in lower right foreground, four red house finches perched on feeder across from it, sweptback wingspan of jet passing overhead

man in black sweater recalling portrait of the Polish girl, whose hair is disappearing into the wall

man on postcard noting that "nothing that isn't said of orange can be said of Portraits & Repetition," which shows what attention is, man on left asking what "but that was then" means

line of white wave breaking across reef to the left of point, high thin white cloud curving across blue sky above it
grey light coming into sky above still dark plane of ridge, 
hummingbird hovering in foreground below it, drop falling 
into watering can beside the green glass back door

man

on left claiming “a portrait registers an act of posing,”
confessing “I love to go to Harlem and drink Dutch gin”

woman in black sweater wanting man to pull long grass 
below apple tree, “so it won’t compete for the water,”
hoping “I won’t be repetitious as the century proceeds”

silver circle of sun above grey-white sky in upper right 
corner, white underside of tern flapping across from point
4.22

pink line of cloud slanting up to the right across grey-white sky in upper right corner, right-sloping shoulder of still dark ridge below it, sound of waves breaking in channel

man on radio calling SARS “an epidemic in its infancy,“ Surgeon General asking Americans to wash hands “each hour”

man in second row putting left hand on shoulder of woman in black, whose sister and parents were killed in plane crash, brother looking across at her rainbow slanting down across grey-white cloud to the left of point, half-circle of waning white moon in bright blue sky above it
white half-circle of moon in pale blue-white sky overhead, pattern of tobacco plant leaves below it, golden-crowned sparrow pecking up seeds on table

woman at microphone

whose best seller was *How to Read Egyptian Hieroglyphs*, noting “anything I say is likely to be wrong”

woman in pin-striped black jacket sipping Canada Dry, telling man on her left “I am not going to sit here and argue with you, we are not in the midst of a financial crisis”

sunlight flickering across blue whiteness of plane in left corner, wingspan of pelican gliding toward point across from it
grey-white film of cloud against dark green plane of tree-lined ridge, whiteness of egret gliding to the right across it, sparrows pecking up seeds from table in right foreground

woman on phone recalling performance of show tunes by Milton Babbitt, noting “I didn’t tap dance or wear sequins”

Muddy Waters claiming “I’ve got my mojo working, but it just don’t work on you,” B.B. King admitting “the one thing a black man can say he has is his lady”

horizontal line of grey clouds in blue-white sky above circular green pine on tip of point in left corner, sweptback wingspan of jet passing overhead
grey cloud moving to the left above still dark ridge, red finch perched on curved copper bar above feeder in lower right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

woman on phone thinking if she moves fingers she can balance forever, dance teacher wanting her to think spatially

man on radio noting all public schools are now closed in Beijing, one case in Hong Kong was enough to start SARS in Toronto, 136 cases now in Canada

grey cloud in lighter grey whiteness of sky above circular green pine on point, four pelicans gliding across toward it
4.26

curve of waning white moon in pale blue whiteness of sky above pine branch, hummingbird hovering at pink tobacco plant flower below it, sound of waves in channel

man

on right thinking man in blue hat looks like “a lifer,”
inmate once having asked to meet him in the bathroom

Willie Nelson recalling writing “Funny How Time Slips Away,” “Crazy” and “Night Life” in a week, not remembering what night life was like when he wrote them

line of white water moving across windblown grey plane, grey-white sky behind circular green pine on tip of the point
pale blue-white sky in window opposite the unmade yellow and blue bed, still dark tobacco plant leaves in window above it, bird calling from the lower right foreground

man on radio noting “another hospital has been sealed off in Beijing,” thousands of people under quarantine

man on right recalling an eyewitness account of 1,800 tennis courts in the center of Paris in 1540, Montaigne’s younger brother killed when a ball hit him under the ear silver of sun reflecting across blue-white plane, curve of white spray blown back from wave breaking beside it
grey cloud slanting across black forest green canyon of ridge, 
finch perched on feeder in right foreground, sound of drop 
falling into watering can next to green glass back door 

man on the phone getting fever after trip to Seattle, 
claiming “I didn’t get any germs when I kissed Yassar Arafat

Puttenham using hysteron proteron to describe his departure 
from mistress, “I kissed her cherry lips and took my leave,” 
followed by “I took my leave and kissed her” 

white line

of jet trail slanting across blue-white sky in the right 
corner, blue-green plane of wave in foreground below it
diagonal width of pink cloud against pale blue sky in upper right corner, grey cloud moving to the right across still dark plane of the ridge, sound of jet passing overhead

woman on radio claiming theaters and discos shut down in Beijing, thermal imaging cameras now in airports

woman on phone recalling Bogart In a Lonely Place, Laurel’s blinds revealing her in “a diaphanous negligee,” Dix asleep the night the hat-check girl is thrown into a ditch

shaft of sunlight slanting across shadowed plane of ridge, sunlit gull perched on the triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
yellow goldfinch perched on feeder in lower right corner, red finch rising and falling across field toward it, white clouds moving to the right against pale blue sky above ridge

black and white image of woman’s mouth opening in upper left corner, no words coming out of it

woman on phone recalling Polish film set in forest, wind moving through trees “poplar-like in form,” musical score “not pressed into the service of emotional content”

plane of grey cloud tilting down toward top of dark green ridge, line of seven pelicans flapping across grey-green plane in right foreground
5.1

diagonal silver line opening in grey cloud above still dark ridge, yellow of scotch broom in green of field below it, goldfinch perched on dried hemlock stalk behind feeder

man on phone noting his back “has recovered remarkably,” asking if Basic Heidegger includes “The Language of Nature”

woman in quilted green jacket leaning across top of Dutch door, man on the left recalling dream about her brother, whose three-dimensional book is called Some Instances

sunlight flickering off blue-green wave in foreground, plane of white clouds in pale blue sky on the horizon
5.2

circular orange flower against green passion vine-covered
dfence in left foreground, wind bending grass stalk across
from it, plane of grey cloud above ridge

woman in white

shirt leaving her job to follow her passion, her brother

living on $10/day surfing in Chile

health care worker

in Toronto noting “we are at end of an epidemiological
curve,” no new cases of SARS in nine days, “quarantine”
originally meaning “forty days”

lighter grey streaks

in cloud above circular green pine on point, whiteness
of gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign
5.3

goldfinch moving from dried hemlock stalk to feeder beside it, line of sunlit white cloud across top of ridge, pale blue sky to the left of it

Feldman noting “the total rhythm of the paintings as Rothko arranged them create an unbroken continuity,” adding “some of the patterns repeat”

woman on phone thinking of people as landscape and landscape people, still life “a frozen moment more like still death,” which “doesn’t make much sense now that I read it again”

lines of white waves breaking across grey-green plane of channel, rain cloud on horizon next to the point
grey plane of clouds moving to the left in upper right corner, goldfinch perched on yellow scotch broom branch below it, sound of jet passing overhead

Ingrid Bergman dropping a key behind Cary Grant’s back when she embraces him, Grant warning her “take it easy on that liquor”

man in New Zealand who doesn’t have the shallow virtue of crowd in Sidney, wants to fly to fjord island off the coast of New Zealand, waves there “no one has ever seen or surfed before”

horizontal line of grey white clouds in pale blue sky next to point, white gull flapping across green plane of ridge
5.5

blinding silver circle of sun rising above tree-lined top of still dark ridge, upturned curve of pine branch against blue sky next to it, wingspan of jet passing overhead

man on the left asking about para- in relation to hypotaxis, man across table thinking GOD/BUSH/BOB/ROCK is example of latter

woman at round table recalling dog chasing a squirrel around empty blue pool, blood splattering out when she gets it, man in Alphabet City calling her father “Uncle Bob”

pale blue line of sky opening in grey-white plane of clouds, a pair of pelicans gliding toward circular green pine on point
silhouette of finch perched on tip of pine branch in right foreground, silver edge of sun rising above ridge, diagonal lines of white clouds slanting across pale blue sky overhead

Adorno noting how radio’s broadcast of symphony “compensates for its slight alternatives, tilts over into its opposite”

man on radio recalling Bush landing on aircraft carrier anchored 39 miles from San Diego, S-3B Viking worth $27 million, Abraham Lincoln worth $4.5 billion

pale blue sky’s reflected in blue-white plane below it, white lines of waves mover moving in below circular green pine on point
5.7

shaft of sunlight slanting to the left from grey-white cloud above ridge, sound of drop falling into watering can next to green glass back door, jet passing overhead

woman on phone recalling dog following her home, leaving door open for a week “so that she would know she was choosing”

man in plaid shirt noting the F D-sharp A B E progression in Philip Glass’s Einstein on the Beach, which ends a half step below where it started, violin played by Paul Zukofsky

silver of sunlight reflected across blue-white plane in left foreground, plane of white cloud in pale blue sky above point
grey light coming into sky in window opposite unmade yellow
and blue bed, bird perched on tobacco plant branch in window
above it, sound of song sparrow calling from right foreground

man on radio claiming that Be\textit{ing} John \textit{Malkovich} “wasn’t really
about me,” admitting “I don’t enjoy watching myself”

woman

on phone finding herself “staring into space in the middle
of a room,” noting “fallacy of neutrality as a political
position,” happiness now embodied in going to the mall

shaft of sunlight slanting to the right across ridge,
line of 9 pelicans rising and falling toward point
first blue white light coming into the sky above still dark
plane of ridge, upturned curve of pine branch in lower right
foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

man on radio

claiming that “our entire universe began as a random quantum
fluctuation,” “outside” a meaningless word

woman on phone

noting how the poem “renders the material,” workers having
begun to paint the house where she lives, “images outside
blurred by the netting which moves in the wind”

silver

of sunlight flickering across grey-white plane in lower
right foreground, whiteness of cloud above green ridge
5.10

light green leaves on angle of branch slanting across sand-colored brick wall in right foreground, column of grey-white sky beside it, bird chirping overhead

Derrida noting “finite language excludes totalization,” Adorno thinking “totality is that part of the totality of the work that excludes totality”

Gerhard Stäbler turning Virilio’s text into a line of vowel sounds, woman in white shirt running in place, enunciating “aeu’ uë-ë-uaeï” as fast as she can

pink white of cloud above circular green pine on point in left corner, white wingspan of gull flapping below pale blue sky toward it
wind moving through green leaves in window above the unmade yellow and white bed, angle of roof against grey-white sky above it, sound of branch scraping across wall diagonal black line against red-orange plane behind it, Kandinsky explaining the canons in relation to “constant war talk” man on radio wanting to use “imperialism” in a neutral sense, Admiral calling it “the imposition of influence over alien communities,” wanting coal to maintain the navy grey-whiteness of sky reflected in nearly motionless grey plane, vertical edge of darker grey building opposite it
angle of branch slanting across vertical grey plane of wall to the right of it, motion of still dark green leaves above it, crow calling from left corner

woman on left recalling Simone de Beauvoir talking about trees in Chicago, looking down street to an infinity of green blur

woman in right foreground looking at blue whiteness of the plane across from her, Seurat claiming “I want to make modern people, place them on canvases organized by harmonies of color”

grey-whiteness of sky tilting down to edge of windswept grey-green plane, birds rising toward upper right corner
silhouette of bird perched on branch slanting across grey-white sky, circular orange flower on green passion vine-covered fence below it, sound of jet passing overhead

James Watson struck by something David Hume once said, that “human beings are governed by passion not by reason”

woman on right recalling that Donald Trump wanted to put up the tallest building in Chicago, it was going to be “glitzy, kind of like the women he’s attracted to”

silver sunlight flickering in the blue-green plane, curve of waxing white moon rising in pale blue sky above ridge across from it
5.14

bright yellow goldfinch perched on feeder in the lower right foreground, red finch on dried hemlock stalk above it, sound of crow calling from branch on left

Sheryl Crow confessing
"all I want to do is have some fun, before the sun comes up over Santa Monica Boulevard"

man on phone noting the man in the blue shirt "shaking hand at girl," man in the open shirt connecting wagon to a cloud, Ron Silliman claiming "the poetry section is always small"

grey-white cloud lowering across top of green ridge, line of 5 pelicans flapping above grey-green plane toward point below it
silver streak in grey cloud moving to the right above still
dark plane of ridge, whiteness of egret flapping across it,
goldfinch perched on curved copper bar above feeder

man

on radio noting that Kennedy was hospitalized nine times
between 1955-1957, Bobby wanting autopsy notes destroyed

woman on phone recalling Louise saying “I think Frank just
died,” how she stroked his hair from his forehead, admitting
“I expect him to open his eyes any minute”

pelicans gliding

across grey-green plane toward point in the lower right corner,
curve of white spray blown back from the wave breaking below it
white cloud slanting across pale blue sky above still dark ridge, green of tobacco plant leaves in right foreground, sound of bird perched on branch across from it white-haired philosopher claiming “Chinese hates new words,” whereas English wants to absorb as many as possible woman on phone wanting to recall the German terms she forgot, all of which had to do with Wagner and his Ring Cycle, stabreim meaning the use of haphazard alliteration silver of sun’s reflection on grey-green surface of wave in left foreground, whiteness of tern circling toward grey-white cloud overhead
grey light coming into sky in the window opposite unmade yellow and blue bed, plane of still dark ridge below it, white circle of moon in window above it

Wittgenstein asking about “the simple constituent parts of a chair,” knowing it makes no sense to speak of “the parts of a chair"

Foucault claiming the poem is a system of references, Ponge thinking that “things are already as much words as things,” words “as much things as words”

parallel lines of high thin white clouds in pale blue sky above point on right, gull perched on triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
robin singing 3-note tyeeep on branch in upper left corner, bright blue of sky behind it, goldfinch perched on curved copper bar above feeder

Rodin noting “I place the model so that the background light outlines the profile,” which “is given by the place where the body ends”

woman on left asking about tobacco plant leaves, recalling spelling error in reference to what woman on the phone said, which sounds like overheard conversation

blinding silver of sunlight above plane of ridge, white circle of full moon in pale blue-whiteness of the sky above the point opposite it
5.19

circular red-orange flower against green of passion vine-
covered fence in lower left foreground, plane of ridge
behind it, sound of waves breaking in channel

Mike Wallace

placing hands on chest when he says “these are not my words,”
then calling Ayatollah Khoumeni “a lunatic”

man on phone

noting “I’m being held captive by Indiana Amish,” downed
trees on road to Terre Haute, round barns so the devil
couldn’t hide in the corners

lines of white water

moving in across blue-green plane in right corner,
circular green pine on tip of the point above it
angle of branch slanting to the left across orange blackness of sky in upper right corner, edge of roof across from it, half circle of waning white moon overhead

Bush noting
"I’ve always said this would be a long war, not only a long war but a new kind of war"

Stein insisting on difference between repetition and insistence, which “in its emphasis can never be repeating,” since it “can never be the same even when it is most the same”

blue whiteness of haze on horizon to the left of the point, cormorant flapping across the nearly motionless blue-green plane toward it
grey whiteness of sky in window above the unmade white bed, line of black wire slanting to the right across it, pigeon perched on edge of green roof across from it

Sheryl Crow

repeating “I’m going to soak up the sun,” concluding “I’ve got my 45 on so I can rock on”

Ashbery noting that Stein’s inrush of clarity is an aesthetic experience, a description of which “applies to ‘real-life’ situations, the aesthetic problem being a microcosm of all human problems”

orange circle of sun rising above plane of ridge on left, blue-white sky reflected in motionless grey plane below it
5.22

vertical yellow edge of building in grey-whiteness of sky in upper left corner, brick-red plane below it, yellow-beaked bird pecking up green from pot on fire escape

Smithson claiming writing on art replaces presence with absence, “abstraction of language for the real thing”

Coleridge thinking “poem should be both obscure and clear,” Ponge wanting it “to introduce to human thought traits which are not beyond its capacity”

red brick edge of building against grey-white sky in upper right foreground, pigeon flapping up across behind it
5.23

rectangular flat black plane to the left of the sandstone-colored wall in right corner, edge of black forest green roof below it, pigeon flapping up to the left across it

man on phone noting bird that sits in a tree at corner of Bush and Webster, which begins to sing at around 1AM

woman on left wanting a very dry martini with Bombay gin, recalling “I’ve been on phone with fact checkers all week, some of whom are women I call ‘fact checkresses’”

brick-red edge of building against grey-white sky in upper left corner, bird gliding toward circular green tree below it
edge of sandstone-colored building against brick-red plane
in lower left foreground, pigeon disappearing behind it,
grey-white sky tilting down toward it

Paul Desmond
practicing for weeks very fast, noting “I wanted to sound
like a dry martini”

man in black sweatshirt recalling
scattering father’s ashes into headwaters of the Kern
River, who’d asked for that 17 years before, adding
“it was so private and so gigantic”

rectangular
green glass plane against grey-whiteness of sky
on the right, bright pink metal wall below it
circular yellow-orange flower against white wall in right foreground, edge of dark green roof in window on the left, sound of cars in the street below it

man in the woman’s sequined dress looking back at the pianist, confessing “I haven’t felt this good since our heyday in 1967”

Madame X

looking over her left shoulder, a strap originally falling across powdered right shoulder, Sargent noting “I suppose it is the best thing I have ever done”

triangular grey glass plane against grey whiteness of sky in upper left corner, wind in leaves of circular green tree below it
edge of rectangular brick-red wall against grey-white sky in upper right corner, angle of black wire slanting across from it, drops splashing up from darker grey plane below it

man in black leather jacket speaking Polish into cell phone, having had 9 front teeth capped in Poznan  

Marsden Hartley  
writing postcard to Gertrude Stein about numbers in Germany, claiming “I have seen some wonderful ones here, especially a green 3”

grey whiteness of sky reflected in vertical grey glass wall in the upper left corner, shadowed red brick plane of building in foreground across from it
pale blue whiteness of sky in window above the unmade white bed, pigeon perched on edge of black roof across from it, grey-white cloud passing overhead

woman across room noting “I was in a trance watching Out of the Past, doesn’t matter I never quite get the plot”

woman in chair on left reading proofs of full subject index, which claims Tennyson’s “The Princess” is a Stein text, woman on phone asking “is it reasonable to call Bernard Faÿ a Royalist”

rain slanting across plane of sandstone-colored building in left foreground, grey white sky tilting down toward it
grey light coming the sky above still dark red brick plane in left foreground, circular corner of the building across from it, sound of birds chirping below it

Manet noticing

the air surrounding Velázquez’s Pablo de Valldolid, which “gave me enormous hope and courage”

man in wheel chair stopping in front of Recumbent Upon the Landscape of No Reason, blue rectangle in upper right corner, diagonal red lines slanting to the left across it

grey-white cloud moving across pale blue sky overhead, shadowed corner of the brick-red wall in foreground below it
grey light in window opposite the unmade yellow and blue bed, shapes of tobacco plant leaves in window above it, sound of jet passing overhead
Merleau-Ponty noting “it is the painter to whom the things of the world give birth,” by a “coming to itself of the visible”

Zurbarán recalling of Pope Nicolas V “he had his eyes open, like a living person,” his hands “covered with the sleeves of his habit and in front of the chest”

silver of wing slanting to the left across pale blue sky in the upper left corner, horizontal whiteness of clouds below it
grey whiteness of clouds lowering across ridge in left corner, yellow of scotch broom below it, hummingbird hovering at pink tobacco plant flower in right foreground

man on phone noting “your book is on my bedside table,” man in black sweatshirt telling him “you were in my dream last night”

woman on the left recalling “we read the whole book out word for word, punctuation mark for punctuation mark, and it took us seven weeks”

grey-white of sky tilting down behind circular green pine on tip of point in the right corner, two pelicans flapping across grey-green plane toward the channel
goldfinch perched on curved copper bar above feeder in right foreground, bright green of hemlock stalk behind it, sound of waves breaking in channel

Smithson recalling “I was interested in language as a material entity,” something “that wasn’t involved in ideational values”

Greenberg wanting abstract painting to “insist on its own material attributes, on paint, the shape of the canvas and its own ineluctable flatness”

white underside of a tern circling against grey white plane of sky in upper left corner, curve of white spray blown back from the wave breaking below point
circular orange flower against sunlit green passion vine-covered fence in left foreground, vertical plane of ridge above it, cloudless blue-white sky overhead

man on right noting “we live in a place of planes and corridors, you turn the corner and look up to see to the Chrysler Building”

man in blue tee-shirt telling woman on phone it’s time to go cut the grass, “by which I don’t mean ‘lawn,’” some of it being over 6 feet tall

silver sunlight flickering across blue-green plane of wave in the right foreground, white line of jet’s trail slanting across pale blue sky above it
6.2

hummingbird perched on dried hemlock stalk slanting across left foreground, sunlit green plane of the ridge behind it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on the radio recalling
Paul Robeson’s 1949 performance of “Old Man River” in Moscow,
Tony Bennett’s version with a conga drummer at Carnegie Hall

Roy Orbison at the Coconut Grove a few months before he died singing “it’s hard to understand but the touch of your hand can start me crying, crying, crying”

film of blue-white haze behind circular green pine on tip of point in right corner, white lines of waves moving in across below it
blue-whiteness of sky in window opposite the unmade yellow and blue bed, hummingbird stopped at tobacco plant flower in window above it, crow calling in right corner

woman on right claiming “you’ve been watching too many movies, you don’t have to roll your thumb when you make a print”

man in black and white checked shirt recalling interview with a 99 year old German organist, who had once played for the silent movies, thought the key to his success was he didn’t think

tern circling through blue-white haze above point, white water moving across blue-green plane toward GROIN sign
red finch perched on curved copper bar above feeder in right foreground, upturned curve of pine branch against grey-white sky above it, sound of waves in the channel

man on radio asking Bob Hope the secret of his old age, Hope claiming “I bathe in Oil of Olay each night”

Stein explaining in Wars I Have Seen “it is true and not real and real and not true,” admitting that “it took us some weeks to get over it, but we finally did”

tern circling into grey-white sky in right foreground, cormorant flapping over grey-green plane toward the channel
red-winged blackbird flapping up from table in right foreground, finch perched on dried hemlock stalk across from it, grey-white sky overhead

woman on phone recalling Hollywood films in Fremont, “enchantment of song and dance and colors and the love triangle that motivates the genre”

man in a black jacket standing behind two women in white, one on left leaning on horizontal green railing, darker green of parasol slanting across front of other

line of four pelicans gliding toward point in right corner, white wave breaking across grey-green plane below it
circular pink-white rose below goldfinch perched on feeder in right foreground, yellow of scotch broom against plane of ridge, sound of jet passing overhead

Morton Feldman sensing “there was something in the wistful wistfulness of things not lasting, of impermanence”

boy in school play claiming “he never had so sweet a changeling,” boy at upstage left noting “thus have I Wall my part discharged so, and being done thus Wall away doth go”

grey-whiteness of sky reflected in the nearly motionless grey-green plane below point, line of white water moving in across channel
angle of oak branch slanting across grey whiteness of sky in upper right foreground, copper light above back porch door opposite it, sound of cars in street

Terry Riley sitting at Korg keyboards, singing “there comes a time when I must walk the line down that old Baghdad Highway”

woman on radio wondering about use of word “nigger,” man noting that black people will turn any tragedy into a term of endearment, adding “hip hop is here today and gone today”

grey-white sky behind circular green pine on point, line of white water below triangular tip of the GROIN sign
6.8

two birds flapping across motionless grey plane in lower left corner, blue gate at top of stairs across from it, sound of white water breaking across rocks

Feldman recalling writing *The King of Denmark* on south shore of Long Island, “just sitting comfortably on the beach”

woman on left noting Stan Brakhage note on envelope, one picture of a “lone figure climbing into his boat,” another of “the tribe righting the Long Boat”

line of grey-white fog slanting across point in right foreground, cormorant flapping over the windswept blue-green plane toward it
cypress branch slanting to the right across grey-whiteness
of sky in left corner, wave breaking on grey plane below it,
14 cormorants flapping to the left across it

Winslow Homer

claiming “in the future I will live by my watercolors,” Bill
Gates buying Lost on the Grand Banks for $30 million

woman

on left remembering driving into Empty Quarter on deflated
tires, adding “camels can walk 100 miles in a day, drink
27 gallons of water in 10 minutes”

grey plane of sky

tilting toward tree-lined point in left corner, white
water breaking across grey-green plane in foreground
angle of blue railing slanting toward blue gate at the top of the stairs, flat grey plane in lower right foreground, lighter grey-white plane of sky tilting down toward it

man on left recalling “my mother came from a wealthy family,” worked in a kitchen during the Depression

woman across table noting she saw the Pope in 1963, women selling trinkets outside cathedral, who said “they’ll be blessed even if they’re in your pockets”

grey-whiteness of sky reflected in the grey-green plane below it, wingspan of pelican flapping across from upper right corner
6.11

white line slanting across the nearly motionless flat grey plane in lower right corner, line of cormorants flapping across it, cypress branch in foreground

short-haired
girl on cell phone calling from opera in park, wanting
man in black sweatshirt to hear excerpts from Turandot

man on left recalling doctor who set John Wilkes Booth’s left leg, broken when he jumped from a balcony at the Ford Theater in Washington, having just shot Lincoln
grey-white
clouds moving across sky in upper right corner, oval green mouth of wave breaking into the the foreground below it
grey-white sky in window opposite the unmade yellow and blue bed, greens of tobacco plant leaves in the window above it, birds chirping in foreground below it

Rumsfeld calling

one of Iraq’s hospitals “a so-called hospital” information

“one of the weapons in a 21st century war

man across table

recalling hearing about the bomb dropping on Hiroshima while getting a haircut in Massachusetts General, assigned to LSMR in Little Creek, which fired 5 inch 38 caliber rockets

line

of white water moving across grey plane below point in lower right corner, wingspan of a pelican gliding across toward it
circular orange flower on green of passion vine-covered fence in left foreground, grey whiteness of cloud moving across top of ridge above it, blue opening overhead man in right corner asking how condors get lead poisoning, man on left explaining they eat carrion that may have been shot

Ahmed Chalabi claiming Saddam is moving in an arc across top of Tigris River, Rumsfeld noting the forces north of Baghdad have collapsed, coalition’s task is to move out the remnants white shoulder of grey-green wave breaking across channel, tern circling against grey-white plane of sky above it
6.14

blinding silver circle of sun rising through cloudless blue sky in upper left corner, still dark ridge below it, drop falling into watering can next to green glass back door

David Brinkley recalling trying to read sentences written by someone else, noting “and I simply could not do it”

man on radio asking “are you going to read Hillary’s book,” man on left confessing “it’s right up there behind the Spanish-English Dictionary, followed by The Franco I Knew”

line of jet trail slanting across pale blue opening in clouds above ridge, sunlight reflected across channel below it
yellow of scotch broom branch moving against plane of ridge behind it, bird perched on green of cypress branch in upper left foreground, cloudless blue sky above it

Ad Reinhardt

explaining black painting on white wall, whose content is not in subject matter “but the actual painting activity”

Henry James recalling that Sargent followed Velázquez through Spain, “fell on his knees, and in that attitude passed a considerable part of his sojourn”

line of blue-white haze on horizon to the left of point, white wingspan of a tern flapping across cloudless pale blue sky toward it
pale pink light above still dark plane of ridge in upper left foreground, white circle of waning moon in pale blue sky opposite it, sound of waves in channel

man in yellow and blue bed dreaming of Atticus Finch, Gregory Peck asking Ingrid Bergman “do you believe in me to take such a chance”

man on right asking “why are all these women here,” woman in the snow recalling “they hit us with chemical weapons, then they massacred all our sons”

circular green pine on tip of point in the upper right corner, white water moving in across the darker blue-white plane below it
whiteness of cloud moving to the right across blue-white sky
in upper left corner, vertical plane of backlit ridge below
it, sweptback wingspan of jet passing overhead

Bob Dylan
tangled up in blue, confessing “the only thing I knew how
to do was to keep on keeping on”

man on phone recalling
“I was out watering the garden in the full moon last night,
trying to keep the shoots from baking out,” putting up wire
to keep the dog from getting out

reflection of white cloud
in the nearly motionless darker blue plane in left foreground,
line of four cormorants flapping across toward point above it
grey whiteness of sky in window opposite the unmade yellow and blue bed, pink-white tobacco plant flower in window above it, song sparrow calling from right foreground

woman on left asking “are you in that secret society of birds’ names,” noting “I’m making this up as I go along”

woman on right recalling woman from Philippines who claims she has 800 pairs of shoes, spent $20,000 on two necklaces at Tiffany’s yesterday afternoon

width of grey-white fog moving across horizon to the left of point in right corner two pelicans circling through cloudless blue sky toward it
sunlit green tobacco plant leaf moving across right foreground, circular orange flower on green passion vine-covered fence, sound of a jet passing overhead

woman

on left not wanting to identify with Elizabeth Bishop, whom she calls “a gay women with a binge problem”

man on right

noting “I am getting up out of my chair to find the Hopkins,” man in maroon sweater reading “Márgarét, áre you grieving over goldengrove unleaving”

white wave breaking across windswept blue-green plane in the left foreground, thin white clouds slanting across pale blue sky above ridge
6.20

silhouette of small bird perched on green scotch broom branch in lower left foreground, vertical plane of darker green ridge behind it, sound of jet passing overhead

woman in pool watching orange moon rising below pine branch, star shooting toward cypress tree across from it

man on phone whose father used to know Woody Guthrie, used to swim out a mile into Long Island Sound with him on his back, once road a bicycle from New York to Philadelphia

upturned curve of waning white moon in pale blue sky above point, gull perched on triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
blinding silver circle of sun rising over top of still dark ridge, white line of jet trail moving across pale blue sky above it, red finch perched on feeder in right foreground

woman on phone recalling lying down for nap at 5:30, not waking up until 8:30 the next day

Sheryl Crow confessing she likes a good beer buzz early in the morning, repeating “all I want to do is have some fun, until the sun comes up over Santa Monica Boulevard”

whiteness of tern circling across tree-lined plane of ridge in right corner, white shoulder of green wave breaking into channel below it
6.22

bright yellow of goldfinch perched on feeder in lower right foreground, circular orange flower on green passion vine-covered fence below it, sound of jet passing overhead

woman on right reading poem about death of her mother, whose ashes are in a bowl next to her

woman on phone noting father with Parkinson's saying "I have arthritis in my albatross," her mother asking him why he is crying, he asking her "why do you think"

silver line of low sun reflecting across blue-white plane of channel, half circle of waning white moon in pale blue whiteness of sky above it
angle of oak branch slanting up to the right in right foreground, planet in still dark night sky next to it, sound of cars on freeway

woman in khaki pants driving grey car back to give man in yellow shirt a hug, thinking she might never see him again

man next to the red truck recalling standing up on wave in channel, asking “did you see me did you see me did you see me,” adding “was I good was I good was I good”

less than half circle of waning white moon in cloudless blue sky above point, whiteness of gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign
angle of tile roof slanting across grey-white sky in upper right foreground, upturned curve of dark green eucalyptus tree beside it, sound of cars on freeway

man in maroon sweatshirt walking across room in dark, man on the couch noting “she was snoring so loud I couldn’t take it

woman on phone recalling hospice on Long Island Sound, the average length of stay a day and a half, the woman in bed looking out at cormorant perched on a piling with its wings spread

grey-blue plane of sky tilting down behind the circular green palm on the tip of the point, line of 4 pelicans gliding toward it
6.25

edge of yellow ochre wall against grey-white sky in right foreground, circle of white sun rising through it, sound of birds in trees across from it

    man in red tee-shirt
telling man in faded maroon sweatshirt “yesterday I was really paddling, today I want you to tell me when to turn”

Arafat claiming “Sharon cannot forget his defeat in front of me in 1982,” adding “we accept the road map as it is, not in small pieces”

    orange disk of sun behind blue-grey haze on horizon to the left of the point, line of dark green swell approaching in right foreground
6.26

edge of circular green palm against grey whiteness of sky in upper left corner, bird slanting up to the left above it, sound of cars on the freeway

Newton thinking laws of nature could be expressed as differential equations, inventing the calculus in order to express them

man in plaid shirt thinking about a steep learning curve, arguing that time can be plotted on the y axis, his wife telling him to stay away from the quantitative world

line of blue-green swell moving in across left foreground, pelican flapping across blue whiteness of haze on horizon
circular pink-red flower against branch slanting up in right foreground, blue-green roof behind it, sound of cars moving on freeway

Picasso noting that no one had looked as hard at Matisse as he had, Jimi Hendrix explaining that “every time we come into town everyone always looks towards us”

Cartier-Bresson claiming “shooting a picture is recognizing an event, a matter of putting your brain, your eye and your heart in the same line of sight”

grey-white sky tilting down behind circular green palm on point in right corner, cormorant flapping across the grey-green plane below it
grey whiteness of sky in window opposite the unmade yellow and blue bed, green of tobacco plant leaves in window above it, sound of song sparrow calling from lower left foreground

boy in back seat admitting “I’m not good with coffee, the last time I had an espresso I passed out”

man in red plaid shirt wanting man in passenger seat to put on George Harrison, who wants everyone to “turn off your mind, relax and float down stream”

grey-white sky in reflected in nearly motionless grey-green plane below it, line of 27 cormorants flapping toward circular green palm on point in upper left corner
grey-white sky above cypress branch in the upper right corner,
circular orange flower on green passion vine-covered fence
below it, sound of jet passing overhead

woman in blue sweater recalling staying in a motel in Maine, blond
woman claiming “a hotel is a step up from a motel”

man on left asking “do you need a reason to write everyday,” noticing how
“COLD/FOG/COME/IN” looks on white page, followed by “DARK/
GREY/ALL/ROUND”

line of grey-white fog next to right-sloping shoulder of ridge in right corner, pelicans
diving into blue-green plane of channel below it
6.30

hummingbird hovering above a scotch broom branch in right foreground, plane of black forest green ridge behind it, grey white sky tilting toward it

woman against black wall thinking "I have lost my detachment," noting how "shadows on glass reflect the loneliness of de Chirico"

man standing in shadows at top of the stairs, who pulls up shirt to reveal eight-inch scar across his right side, where surgeon took benign kidney tumor out

line of grey-white fog behind circular green pine on the point in right corner, shoulder of blue-green wave breaking across channel
upturned curve of pine branch against grey whiteness of sky
in upper right foreground, dried hemlock stalk slanting up
across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

Cary
Grant answering the phone, asking Katherine Hepburn, “is
that you”

Rumsfeld claiming he wants to clear Taliban
out of Afghanistan and the Saddams out of Iraq, adding
“if you want to call that ‘a quagmire’ do it, I don’t”

silver of sunlight reflecting off the windblown blue-
plane of channel, width of fog behind pine on point
song sparrows calling from tobacco plant branch in upper right foreground, grey-white sky behind it, drops falling into watering can next to glass back door

woman on right recalling finding *The Countess from Minneapolis* in New York, whose exploration of space still holds her attention

woman on phone admitting she’s still in her pajamas, having started to read Hemingway last night, wind blowing so hard yesterday the tennis ball seemed to slow before it got to her

white water moving in across the grey-green plane of the channel, wingspan of pelican flapping across toward point above it
streaked sparrow perched on curved copper bar above feeder in left foreground, light green of hemlock stalk against grey-white sky above it, sound of jet passing overhead

man in black sweatshirt recalling the man from Detroit talking about his commute, 80 percent of the city trashed

woman with hair pulled back sending large box of lavender from the garden to a 72 year old woman in Mobile, Alabama, who died two days after they arrived

line of grey-white fog bank moving across horizon to the left of the point, blinding circle of sun in cloudless blue sky overhead
red house finch pecking up seeds from table in left foreground, motion of tobacco plant leaves and branches as wind moves across it, sound of waves breaking in channel

man at left end of table noting “nobody likes Brahms like I do,” woman in pink thinking he said “bombs”

Mahmoud Abbas claiming “killing and destruction do nothing but plant hate,” adding “even if we are required to make painful sacrifices, I am prepared to make them”

grey-white sky’s reflection in the grey-green plane of the channel, wingspan of gull flapping toward the circular green pine on tip of point
7.5

silhouette of hummingbird perched on dried hemlock stalk in right foreground, high thin white clouds in pale blue sky above it, sound of helicopter moving across it

man who rides bike across mountain passes noting “I’ve never owned a motorcycle, because I would have killed myself”

trumpet player recalling driving in van to Steamboat Springs, writing horn lines to someone else’s song, patch of black ice landing the band in debt

line of white cloud in pale blue sky above point, sunlight flickering off blue-green wave to the left of GROIN sign
sunlit white cloud moving across pale blue sky in the window
opposite unmade yellow and blue bed, plane of ridge below it,
song sparrow calling from foreground

woman on phone noting
“they’ve roped off part of the poetry garden as a crime scene,”
sheriff thinking man with a smashed-in face might have slipped

Ingrid Bergman reading the note Gregory Peck slipped under her
door, which explains “I cannot involve you in this for many
reasons, one of which is that I love you”

tucked-back

wingspan of tern plunging toward blue-green channel,
lines of white water moving in across behind it
hummingbird slanting up from dried hemlock stalk across
grey-whiteness of clouds in the upper left corner, finch
perched on feeder below it, sound of jet passing overhead

Hitchcock noting “it’s only a movie, and in movie we don’t
have to remain absolutely faithful to what’s true in fact”

woman on left telling blond woman in pink “the Doris Day
look is in,” remembering Philip Whalen’s line “scribble,
scribble Mr. Boswell”

upturned curve of waxing white
half moon in cloudless blue sky, curve of white spray
blown back from shoulder of blue-green wave below it
crow flapping across blue whiteness of sky toward cypress branch in upper left foreground, still dark plane of ridge below it, song sparrow calling across from it

Barry White claiming “I deal with my woman as my woman,” adding “I woke up one morning and knew I was going to Hollywood”

Gregory Peck asking Ingrid Bergman “would you mind doing me a favor,” Bergman telling him “not at all doctor no,” Peck explaining “I’d like to take the afternoon off with you”

line of fog bank behind circular green pine on the point in the right corner, tern hovering above blue-green plane of channel
first grey light in sky above still dark ridge in lower right corner, yellow-orange planet across from it, sound of stream running through trees in left foreground

Madonna claiming “everybody comes to Hollywood,” asking “how could it hurt you when it looks so good”

man on the radio remembering sitting on a curb in Connecticut with Katherine Hepburn, trucks going by with drivers yelling “Hi Kate,” Hepburn claiming “I’m not interested in myself for the moment”

blinding silver line of sun reflected across blue-white plane of channel, white wingspan of a tern flapping across pale blue sky overhead
7.10

blinding orange circle of sun rising above still dark ridge in lower left corner, branch slanting across blue-white sky above it, sound of water falling across rocks

Jack Lemmon after drinks at the Fairmont in *Good Neighbor Sam*, calling out “would everyone here from Ohio raise their right hand”

woman on phone claiming the man who was found beaten may have been Cruz’s brother Candido, claiming “they’re all illegal, afraid to go the hospital”

first pink light on the vertical plane of ridge in upper right corner, bright blue whiteness of the sky tilting toward it
7.11

grey light coming into sky above angle of still dark ridge in left corner, planet in blue blackness of sky above ridge across from it, bird slanting across below it

man on short wave radio arriving from Belgium, reporting “the first order of business is to normalize relations with the United States”

man on right speaking of farming in Afghanistan, noting “if you grow an acre of rice you might get two dollars, if you grow an acre of opium you get two thousand dollars”

blue sky above angle of ridge slanting up to the left in right corner, triangular wedge of snow on rocks across from it
first pink light on triangular peak in upper right corner, lenticular white cloud above ridge across from it, sound of wind passing overhead

    art critic claiming Mondrian “never stopped being a landscape painter,” made designs “readable in terms of gravity”

    man in blue tee-shirt remembering carrying an eighty-five pound pack filled with rocks across three 12,000 foot passes, man on right telling him “that was stupid”

    blinding silver edge of sun rising above ridge in right foreground, cloudless blue sky tilting down toward angle of granite ridge across from it
cloudless blue sky in window opposite unmade yellow and blue bed, sunlit green tobacco plant leaves in window above it, sound of song sparrow calling in lower left foreground

man on right recalling boulder the size of a 27” TV racing toward him, man overhead yelling “rockfall rockfall”

man in blue tee-shirt leaning back against pack on Symmes Saddle, circular white cloud in bright blue sky overhead, sound of wind moving through pine needles in foreground

upturned curve of windblown white cloud against bright blue sky, shadow of peak on rock ridge across from it
circular orange flowers on green passion vine-covered fence in foreground, silhouette of hummingbird perched on dried hemlock stalk above it, sound of waves in channel

man in black and white flowered shirt noting “I was just reading your book out loud,” twin son thinking it was his own work

shirtless man on right admitting “I like standing around out there in the garden, watching things grow,” growth “a matter of form for persons of my generation”

line of grey-white fog on horizon next to the point, sunlit plane of the blue-green wave breaking into the channel
silver edge of sun rising above tree-lined top of ridge
in left corner, finch perched on feeder below it, almost
full moon in blue-white sky across from it
man in black tee-shirt asking “what gives the particular its value,"
recalling Williams’s note in Paterson
Shakespeare reader thinking What Doesn’t Happen in Hamlet “will
be pilloried by reviewers, in my judgment,” another
wondering “what will be the market for the book”
triangle of white water on the blue-green plane in right foreground,
two pelicans flapping through cloudless blue sky above it
7.16

blinding silver circle of sun rising through trees at top of ridge, two finches slanting across toward feeder below it, cloudless bright blue sky overhead

Stein describing “disillusionment in living,” which she explains “is about the beginning of being an old man or an old woman”

man on right opening a copy of Pliny’s Historie of the World, noting “you have to have Pliny for my purposes, because he is the major describer of wine in the ancient world”

line of low sun’s reflection across nearly motionless channel, circle of moon in pale blue sky above point
red-breasted finch on lower left perch of feeder in right foreground, goldfinch landing across from it, sun rising through cloudless blue-white sky above it

Dufy noting “one must be able to give up the painting one wanted to do,” instead paint “the painting that demands to be painted”

Agnes Martin claiming Picasso “was a good painter because he worked hard,” adding “I go to sleep when it gets dark, get up when it’s light”

line of grey-white fog against blue-white sky above the circular green pine on the point in the right corner, cormorant flapping over blue-white plane toward it
dark green of cypress branch against grey-white sky in upper left corner, streaked sparrow perched on dried hemlock stalk below it, sound of cars passing in street

man from Toronto noting Proust was heartbroken at title of book in Moncrief’s version, Remembrance of Things Past like a parody of itself

art critic claiming Rembrandt portrait parodies the sitter as artist, first as portrait of Rembrandt, then “portrait of self-portrayal that imitates a Rembrandt self-portrait”

upturned curve of waning white moon in cloudless blue sky above point, sunlit silver body of a jet passing overhead
circular orange flower on green passion vine-covered fence
in left foreground, red finch perched on dried hemlock stalk
above it, sound of waves in channel

woman on phone recalling psychiatrist telling her “I love your smile, and your second
photo looks like Doris Day in one of her Cary Grant movies”

woman across table noting man with toes cut out of shoes,
someone else at Elbo Room asking her “don’t I know you,”
then wanting to read her a poem

curve of white cloud
in pale blue sky above right-sloping shoulder of ridge,
sunlight flickering across blue-green plane of channel
silver circle of sun rising through trees at top of still dark ridge, plane of grey-white clouds against pale blue sky above it, waves breaking in channel

woman on left recalling living in Whiskey Cove with man named Bullet, sitting at Arctic Bar watching killer whales go north

William Powell telling Myrna Loy “you go home, cold cream that lovely face, put on some exciting negligee and I’ll see you in the morning”

line of grey-white fog behind circular green pine on point in right corner, wingspan of pelican flapping across blue-green plane toward it
angle of dried hemlock stalk against grey-white sky in left foreground, finch slanting across toward feeder beside it, sound of jet passing overhead

man with tattoo on left shoulder noting thin white cloud in pale blue sky above ridge, admitting “now I totally understand your process”

man in blue sweatshirt adding “it’s not about the decipherment of letters, it’s about reading the landscape on the page,” e.g. ORCHARD (blue) GARDEN (black) MOON (red) RISING (green)

half circle of waning white moon in blue sky above point, sweptback wingspan of jet below grey-white plane of cloud across from it
dark green of cypress branch against grey-white sky in upper left corner, pair of hummingbirds slanting across toward it, goldfinch on lower left perch of the feeder below it

man across picnic table taking off his flowered shirt to show his tan, noting "you see I have been working this summer"

woman getting out of wetsuit next to the green car, who says she doesn't have time for a cup of tea, explaining "I have to drop off these dogs before I pick up my daughter"

pelican flapping toward white fog bank to the left of point, pattern of high thin white clouds in pale blue sky above it
red finch perched on curved copper bar above feeder in right foreground, circular orange flowers on green passion vine-covered fence below it, grey-whiteness of sky overhead

man on left calling Kathy Acker "the people's princess," observing "the ink does not sink in"

woman across table explaining difference between English and American Harlequin romances, how the woman must get inadvertently wet on page 3, Samantha "suddenly a tall wet woman"

wingspan of pelican diving toward the nearly motionless plane of the channel, thickness of fog lowering across top of ridge above it
7.24

grey light in sky above ridge in window opposite the unmade
yellow and blue bed, motion of tobacco plant leaves as wind
passes, sound of song sparrow calling in lower right corner

woman on beach recalling Mendelssohn’s “Songs without Words,”
with titles like “Restlessness” and Summer Day”

Coleridge

thinking of his father telling him the names of the stars,
“how Jupiter was a thousand times larger than our world,”
how “my mind had been habituated to the Vast”

curve

of high thin white cloud in pale blue sky above point,
white water moving in across grey-blue plane below it
grey light coming into sky in window above unmade white bed, cloudless blue sky tilting down toward it, sound of birds calling from trees in foreground

woman on phone going to Sardinia in early August “to stumble about and hear Jazz at night, including three nights of Cecil Taylor”

man in passenger seat of red truck driving toward Reno, plane of sunlit casino below dark grey clouds beyond it, Dylan shouting out “Knock knock knockin on heaven’s door”

high thin white cloud against pale blue sky in upper left corner, sweptback wingspan of jet passing across below it
7.26

horizontal width of sunlit white cloud to the right of still
dark triangular peak in left corner, tree-lined green ridge
below it, sound of birds in foreground

   art critic noting
   “portraits show potential sitters how to pose,” therefore
   “maybe considered part of the history of manners”

   woman
   across table recalling the cross-eyed man in a restaurant,
   the drunk man calling out “Molly, has enough time gone by
   that I can have another drink”

   upturned curve of ridge
   below grey-white cloud in right corner, blinding silver
circle of sun in pale blue-white sky to the left of it
silver circle of sun rising through blue-white sky in lower left corner, backlit white cloud across top of still dark triangular peak below it, pale blue sky overhead

Hans Hoffman claiming "the essence of the picture plane is flatness," which "is synonymous with two-dimensionality"

Meyer Shapiro calling "non-mimetic elements of the picture" "sign-bearing matter, the image-substance of inked or painted lines," which isn't the same as "the represented object"

angle of grey-white cloud slanting across triangular peak on the left, backlit plane of bright white clouds in pale blue sky above it
grey light coming into sky through vertical lines of trees in upper right corner, sound of stream in left foreground, birds calling back and forth across from it

Eco noting in sentences “referring to an actual state of the world, what happens at the source is the so-called ‘referent’”

Vasari claiming that when Leonardo was painting Mona Lisa, “he engaged people to play and sing,” planning to “remove that melancholy which painting usually gives to portraits”

bright white cloud to the left of backlit triangular peak above ridge in the left corner, emptiness of sky overhead
angle of still dark tree-lined ridge slanting to the left in lower left corner, cloudless blue-white sky above it, sunlight moving across shadowed green ridge beyond it

man in white tee-shirt waking from dream of ex-wife opening her door, lunging toward crotch to bite off penis

Coleridge telling his older brother George “I have sent you a sermon metamorphosed by vamping, transposition etc,” adding “if you like it I can send you two more of the same kidney”

bright green top of pine against blue sky in upper left foreground, sunlit whiteness of moth flitting across it
small pink clouds in blue whiteness of sky above still dark ridge in right corner, pink-orange light on the ridge next to it, sound of birds chirping in left foreground

woman

at gas station in Victor wanting to put air in her tires, whose baby in back seat knows how to say ‘backpack’”

Ed Sullivan announcing “here is Elvis Presley,” Elvis singing “there will be peace in the valley for me,” Dylan adding “I met a young girl she gave me a rainbow”

sunlit green slope of ridge slanting to the right below bright blue sky in upper right corner, lines of still dark trees in foreground below it
pink-orange light in sky behind still dark triangular peak in left corner, line of snow on ridge in foreground across from it, sound of stream rising from canyon below it

man from Wisconsin recalling seeing 25 species of hummingbirds in Ecuador, the Amazon equal to next eight rivers combined

Coleridge wanting Pantisocracy to emigrate to America, eyewitness calling Susquehannah “a river about a half a mile broad, running at the foot of bold and steep mountains”

sunlit green ridge slanting up to the right below blue-white sky, edge of the still dark ridge across from it
8.1

first pink light on plane of ridge below pale blue-white
sky in lower right corner, vertical line of still dark tree
below it, bird chirping across from it

man on right thinking
of “verisimilitude in representation,” Renaissance perspective
a quest for “fully objective equivalent of a ‘natural vision’”

naked man leaning back against a hot speckled granite rock,
sound of sunlit silver water pouring across rock in left
foreground, body of fish wriggling across rock below it

blinding circle of sun rising into blue whiteness of sky
in left corner, backlit triangular peak to the left of it
triangular white patch of snow on plane of ridge in upper right corner, pink-white cloud in pale blue whiteness of sky across from it, sound of stream rising from foreground below it

woman on left noting the “attentive eye” of seventeenth century Dutch painting, which “treats everything as a visible surface”

Lacan thinking about “preexistence of the seen of the given to be seen,” claiming “I see only from one point, but in my existence I am looked at from all sides”

thin white plane of clouds in pale blue whiteness of sky above peak in upper left corner, white line of jet trail moving across below it
first grey light coming into the sky above still dark ridge
in left corner, darker grey rain clouds above ridge across
from it, birds calling back and forth in right foreground

ex-Idaho cop recalling pulling over his brother for speeding,
explaining “I’m not your brother I’m the police”

Coleridge
telling the man who would become his brother-in-law “we were
standing at the Window, then darted into my mind the Dread,
that you were meditating a Separation”

bright underside
of white cloud in blue whiteness of sky in right corner,
tree-lined top of ridge slanting to the left below it
circular blue opening in grey-whiteness of clouds in right corner, upturned curve of tree-lined ridge below it, crow flapping across right foreground

woman on phone noting
“days seem far away though they just happened, poems put them back in your hand and yourself into them as memory can’t”

man in driver’s seat of red truck claiming that “everything we did was preparation,” man in passenger seat noting “no, everything we did was present tense”

bright whiteness of grey rain cloud moving to the left across triangular peak in upper right corner, sunlight hitting against it
red-orange of planet in sky above triangular black plane of ridge in the upper left corner, whiteness of Milky Way to the right of it, sound of stream in the left foreground

Camille Paglia claiming “if you dress like Madonna at 3 AM, you better be ready to sell”

man on left thinking of self-portraits by Rembrandt, noting difference between fashioning “himself” and “his self,” “to fashion” perhaps “a syncopated way of saying to fashion oneself as ‘x’ or ‘y’”

tree-lined edge of ridge slanting up to the left in upper right corner, sunlit grey whiteness of clouds above ridge across from it
white patch of snow on triangular grey peak in upper right corner, upturned curve of high thin white clouds passing behind it, hummingbird whirring in foreground below it

man on left coiling rope at the top of Irene’s Arête, claiming “Cheney would die 200 feet from trailhead”

Wordsworth recalling his first meeting Coleridge, “who was at Bristol part of the time I was there,” noting “I saw very little of him, his talent appears to me very great”

wedge of pink cloud slanting across pale blue sky in upper left corner, sound of stream in foreground across from it
bright blue sky above sunlit triangular grey peak in upper left corner, horizontal line of white cloud in pale blue sky across from it, crow calling from right foreground

man in Wyoming recalling Trips Festival, noting the Tape Music Center’s part in avant-garde music on the West Coast

man on left thinking of Edgar Varèse, who told critic “my art is not 50 years ahead of its time, it’s a reflection of its time,” adding “you are 50 years behind your time”

grey-whiteness of sky behind darker grey peak in right corner, blinding silver circle of the sun opposite it
first pink light hitting triangular grey peak in upper left corner, plane of high thin pink-white clouds in pale blue sky above it, sound of bird in foreground

man on left defining “optical mode,” attention shifting “from what the object looks like to what or how the observer sees”

man across from him asking if Hals squinted, then held “the retinal impression in his mind,” man on right claiming “visual field is overlaid like a screen on the visual world”

curve of sunlit ridge between triangular grey peak and peak next to it, small white plane passing to the left across it
first light coming into sky above triangular plane of still black peak in lower right corner, shadowed plane of ridge below it, sound of stream rising in the left foreground

man in right foreground recalling a billboard in Utah, which announces “REAL MEN DON’T DO PORN”

man on right thinking of observation in relation to the body, claiming subjectivity is equal to the act of seeing, dissolves “ideal of an observer completely focused on an object”

shadowed plane of triangular grey peak in left corner, horizontal lines of grey-white clouds above the ridge opposite it
8.10

pink-orange light coming into the sky above plane of ridge in lower right corner, triangular black peak against blue-black sky on left, clouds passing overhead

man on left

recalling psychiatrist who thinks Bush is a dry drunk, has simply switched addictions from alcohol and cocaine to power

man in silver helmet leading another pitch up the Buckingham Arête, claiming “what we need is another Trajan or Hadrian or Marcus Aurelius, those firing squads will be very busy”

pink-orange width of sky below line of low grey clouds, on left, silhouette of still dark peak in foreground
8.11

blinding yellow-orange circle of sun rising above still dark ridge in left corner, sound of birds in line of green trees across from it, cloudless blue of sky overhead

Coleridge noting “‘green radiance’ is borrowed from Mr. Wordsworth, whom I deem unrivalled for manly sentiments”

man in blue jacket recalling Castro’s May Day speech, which claimed Bush “is the most dangerous man on the planet,” adding “if I were France I’d point all my weapons at Washington”

horizontal line of pink-grey cloud above ridge in lower right corner, first light hitting upturned curve of ridge opposite it
grey light in sky above still dark ridge in window opposite
the unmade yellow and blue bed, white circle of full moon
across from it, sound of waves in channel

man on left
noting that any knot is composed of a loop and a bite,
what he says most often is “get your feet on the rock”

Smithson claiming that the language words and rocks “follows
a syntax of splits,” any word “a series of faults, a terrain
of particles each containing its own void”

blinding silver
line of low sun reflecting across blue-green plane in right
foreground, cormorant flapping toward ridge across from it
circular orange flowers on green passion vine-covered fence in left foreground, sound of finches on feeder next to it, grey whiteness of sky overhead pianist recalling Cage claiming there is no such thing as empty time or space, “there is always something to hear or see” Coleridge noting “I retired to a cottage in Somersetshire at the foot of the Quantocks,” there found himself “afloat on the wide sea, unpiloted & unprovisioned” white shoulder of wave breaking into blue-green plane of the channel, circular green pine on point below pale blue sky across from it
grey whiteness of sky above plane of ridge in right corner, 
hummingbird hovering at circular orange flower in left 
foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead 
woman
beside grey car recalling heading out mouth of Tomales Bay 
in small boat, large ocean swells beyond Bird Rock 
woman
on phone noting Mars will be closer to earth than at any 
time during the last 60,000 years, “will look as large 
as the moon”

blue whiteness of sky behind circular 
green pine on tip of point in the left corner, gull 
perched on triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
8.15

silhouette of red finch perched on feeder in left foreground, circular orange flowers on green passion vine-covered fence below it, sound of jet passing overhead

Coleridge noting Dorothy Wordsworth “watchful in the minutest observations of nature,” Dorothy noting his eye “speaks every emotion”

woman on left recalling Leonardo’s “observations of how color is affected by light, by its surroundings,” and so how “the color of something will never appear the same way twice”

white line of wave breaking into grey-green plane of channel, grey-white patch of fog moving across pale blue sky above it
dried hemlock stalk slanting to the right across grey-white sky in right foreground, finch perched on feeder beside it, sound of waves breaking in channel

woman on left corner

noting in Titian "forms are suggested rather than defined,"
the viewer completes painting by the act of viewing

man

in Amsterdam imagining fictions of reading, i.e. "reading as if visualizing a picture or film or sequence of events,"
"reading as if listening to a speech"

silver of sunlight

flickering across windswept blue-green plane of the channel,
grey whiteness of fog slanting across horizon across from it
8.17

silhouette of hummingbird perched on dried hemlock stalk slanting across left foreground, grey-white sky behind it, sound of jet passing overhead

Cage asking himself “why do I write music,” his answer “to sober the mind and thus make it susceptible to divine influences”

Coleridge taking 25 grams of opium every 5 hours for pain in his jaw, feeling as if he were “under the focus of some invisible Burning-Glass, which concentrated all the Rays of a Tartarean Sun”

sunlit edge of blue-green wave breaking in left foreground, pelican flapping to the right across pale blue sky above it
four finches perched on feeder in right foreground, circular pink rose on green passion vine-covered fence below it, sound of drop falling into watering can beside green glass back door

woman on phone in Driggs, Idaho noting man struck by lightning had his clothes melted onto his body

man on left recalling Sam Cooke shot dead by the proprietor of Los Angeles motel, wearing only suit jacket and undershorts, having entered the office “in search of a prostitute who had robbed him”

grey whiteness of sky lowering across top of ridge, line of white water moving across grey-green plane of channel
sparrow pecking up seeds from wet red brick plane in left foreground, yellow tobacco plant leaf falling from branch across from it, grey-white sky overhead

woman on right

noting Leonardo’s attempt to depict “momentary effects of light,” man noting “work of the brush in ‘real time’”

Coleridge walking “almost daily on the top of the Quantock,” remembering “with my pencil and memorandom book in my hand, I was making studies”

grey whiteness of sky tilting down toward circular green pine on point in right corner, white underside of the tern flapping from left to right below it
finch slanting down toward feeder in lower left foreground, circular orange flowers on green passion vine-covered fence next to it, grey-white sky above it

Charles Peirce calling photographs “exactly like the objects they represent,” since “they were physically forced to correspond” to nature

man on left thinking of various meanings of graphic, including “the referential sense of mimetic secondariness,” that is “an image that serves and serves up a preexisting original”

white wave breaking into channel in right corner, cormorant flapping across grey whiteness of sky toward ridge beyond it
grey whiteness of sky in window opposite the unmade yellow and blue bed, red-tailed hawk calling from field below it, sound of jet passing overhead

Dylan confessing “I wish someone would come and push back the clock for me, I feel like I’m drifting from scene to scene”

Coleridge dosing himself with opium for an abscessed tooth, noting “laudanum gave me repose, a green spot of fountains & flowers & trees in the very heart of a waste of sands”

grey-white plane of sky hanging across top of ridge in upper left corner, line of white water moving in across channel below it
dried hemlock stalk slanting to the right across grey-white sky in left foreground, circular pink passion vine flower on green vine-covered fence below it, sound of finch perched on feeder

Hazlitt recalling how “Coleridge rose and gave out his text,” his voice rising “like a stream of rich distilled perfumes”

woman on right thinking of dominant seventh chord, noting “you begin to develop a system not of notes but patterns, since that’s what naturally exists”

grey-white of sky reflected in motionless grey plane below it, whiteness of tern circling toward the tree-lined ridge above it
8.23

curve of white cloud in pale blue sky above ridge in left corner, silhouette of finch perched on hemlock stalk below it, sound of jet passing overhead

Cage claiming his title refers to the poetry of Jackson Mac Low, whose “Vocabularies” are restricted to letters in the names of particular friends

Ron Carter remembering first night he played with Miles, who “would make sure that I stood next to him, so that he could understand what was going on in the bass line”

whiteness of clouds above top of cliff in left foreground, wingspan of pelican gliding across motionless grey plane below it
blue-white sky above plane of ridge in the window opposite
unmade yellow and blue bed, hummingbird landing on tobacco
plant branch above it, sound of waves in channel

Hazlitt
noting Coleridge “liked to compose in walking over uneven
ground, or breaking through the branches of a copse-wood”

woman on phone asking “have you looked up ‘galette’ yet,”
claiming “it’s not about buying a bunch of books, it’s
about walking into a bookstore and finding something to read”

cloudless blue sky reflected in nearly motionless blue-green
plane below it, tree-lined green top of ridge across from it
grey light coming into sky above plane of still dark ridge,  
upturned curve of fingernail moon in pale blue sky above it,  
hummingbird whirring at tobacco plant branch in right corner  
woman on right wearing a new wedding ring on her ring finger,  
wondering whether it’s possible to start writing again  
man  
in Amsterdam admitting he is still in the woods, noting how  
some passages refer to offstage events, can also represent  
phenomena in a way that asks us to visualize them  
white  
shoulder of wave moving across blue-green plane in lower  
right foreground, slope of the sandstone cliff above it
finch perched on curved copper bar above feeder in left foreground, circular orange flower on green passion vine-covered fence to the right of it, grey white sky overhead

woman on left recalling English bulldog missing from porch, telling man below freeway she will give him $200 to find it

Southey calling Coleridge’s poem “a Dutch attempt at German sublimity,” explaining “many of the stanzas are laboriously beautiful, but in connection they are absurd”

silver line of low sun reflecting across blue-green plane of channel, cormorant flapping across cloudless blue sky above it
streaked sparrow pecking up seeds from red brick plane in right foreground, sound of drop falling into watering can to the left of green glass back door, jet passing overhead

woman in jean jacket asking man in black wetsuit if he’s seen her fourteen year old son, last seen last Thursday walking on the beach

Wordsworth noting how Coleridge “did not keep to the high road, but leapt over a gate and bounded down the pathless field, by which he cut off an angle”

grey whiteness of sky lowering across circular green pine on point in right corner, gull standing on the triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
black-capped chickadee perched on feeder in lower left corner, silhouette of pine branch against grey whiteness of sky above it, sound of wave in channel

woman on phone

noting “I am not in Sardinia, I am in the middle of being half here in my mind but not yet half there”

Coleridge writing to his wife from Germany to ask “over what place does the Moon hang to your eye, my dearest Sara, to me it hangs over the left bank of the Elbe”

white line of wave breaking across nearly motionless plane of channel in right foreground, wingspan of pelican flapping across toward point
red-breasted finch perched on dried hemlock stalk in left foreground, grey-white sky behind it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on left imagining that in Rembrandt "the top layers of paint have been left off," the now visible surface "what would previously have been the underpainting or sketch"

Coleridge claiming "I have read almost every thing--a library-cormorant," explaining "I am deep in all out of the way books, ever so swallowed up in the thing"

grey-whiteness of cloud reflected in the nearly motionless plane of channel in left foreground, cormorant flapping toward point across from it
grey-white of sky in window opposite unmade yellow and blue bed, greens of tobacco plant leaves in the window above it, song sparrow calling from lower right foreground

Guston
calling Massacio/Piero/Giotto/deChirico/Tiepolo his ancestors,
noting “there is nothing to do now but paint my life”

woman
on phone recalling playing Beethoven’s Variations on a Theme by Paisiello (“nel cor pui non mi sento”), adding “each one was harder than last, no one asked me to stop”

cormorant
flapping across grey-white sky above point in left corner,
gull standing on triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
8.31

4 finches rising and falling across grey whiteness of sky in left foreground, sound of drop falling into watering can next to the green glass back door, jet passing overhead

man on phone recalling Chairman Mao leaping from window toward Baby Cat, asking how to protect her from him

Blake noting death of his brother Robert 13 years ago, confessing "& with his spirit I converse daily & hourly in the spirit, hear his advice & even now write from his Dictate"

grey-white sky tilting down toward circular green pine on point, silver of sunlight flickering across grey plane in right foreground
tobacco plant branch slanting across grey-white sky in right foreground, circular pink flowers against green passion vine-covered fence below it, jet passing overhead

Joan Mitchell calling her paintings “violent and angry,” Clement Greenberg telling her dealer to “get rid of that gestural horror”

man on left recalling marine in *Full Metal Jacket*, “Born to Kill” on helmet next to a peace symbol, sergeant telling him “get your head and ass wired to the same system”

line of five pelicans gliding across grey-whiteness of sky above cliff on left, seal launching into grey plane of wave below it
9.2

upturned curve of rose branch slanting across grey-white sky in left foreground, sound of drop falling into watering can next to green glass back door, car passing in street

man on phone recalling stage vs. page dilemma, i.e. “conflict between the slit-eyed analyst and the wide-eyed observer”

Coleridge noting “some sounds more sublime than any sight can be, more absolutely suspending the power of comparison, and more utterly absorbing the mind’s self consciousness”

dedge of grey-green wave breaking into right foreground, pelican gliding across grey whiteness of sky above it
first drops falling on the not yet wet brick plane in left foreground, still dark pine branch against grey-white sky above it, red-tailed hawk screeching overhead

Ginsberg recalling looking at Cézanne’s Rocks at Garonne in MOMA basement, which “seem to be floating in space like clouds”

Coleridge wondering “if the vital force which I sent from my arm into the stone, as I flung it in the air and skimm’d it upon the water, what if even that did not perish”

white shoulder of grey-green wave breaking to the left across channel, tern flapping across grey-white sky overhead
grey-whiteness of sky hanging across top of ridge in left corner, silhouette of finch slanting toward cypress branch opposite it, sound of jet passing overhead

woman on right recalling losing her small white dog a few days ago, losing her wallet the next day

de Kooning claiming that Gorky “had a difficult life, everything was kind of gloomy and nothing really worked so good, paintings and life and the money”

lines of white waves moving in across nearly motionless grey plane below point in lower right corner, line of three pelicans flapping across toward it
blinding silver circle of sun rising through grey-white clouds in right corner, right-sloping shoulder of still dark ridge below it, finches chirping at feeder in right foreground

man in white cloth had standing beside barbecue grill, man in black tee-shirt asking for a leg and a breast

Pete Best

recalling playing with Beatles in Hamburg’s red light district in 1961, “the women in store windows showing off their goods, we played hard offstage as well”

grey-whiteness of sky’s reflection in motionless grey-green plane of the channel below it, line of three pelicans flapping toward point
pale orange line slanting across grey-white sky above still dark ridge in upper left corner, blackness of crow flapping toward it, sound of waves breaking in channel

Larry Rivers

recalling painting female nudes in Hans Hoffman’s studio, not supposed to notice “the fact that you were staring at a vagina”

Coleridge noting the “River Greta near its fall into the Tees, Shootings of water threads down to slopes of the huge green stone,” which “is the life that we live”

grey-whiteness of sky behind circular green pine on tip of point, silver of sunlight on shoulder of wave breaking into the channel
line of pink-white cloud slanting across pale blue-white sky in upper right corner, nearly motionless grey plane tilting toward it, cormorant flapping from left to right across it

woman on left noting “I got my wallet back, it looks like it was blown apart on a highway”

man on radio recalling USS Vincennes shot down an Iranian plane with 290 passengers on board, Bush noting “I will never apologize for the US, I don’t care what the facts are”

triangular silver opening in grey-white plane of clouds above right-sloping shoulder of ridge, line of 8 pelicans flapping across toward point
grey light coming into sky in window opposite the unmade beige bed, angle of cypress branch slanting up below it, sound of waves breaking in lower left foreground

man on radio noting Cicero called the people of Rome scum, adding “we shouldn’t be spending $420 billion on military”

Bush explaining “I will soon submit to Congress a request for $87 billion,” adding that “Iraq has its own Governing Council, comprised of 25 leaders of Iraq’s diverse people”

blue-white sky reflected in nearly motionless blue-green plane, blinding silver line of sun flickering across it
orange edge of grey-white cloud above shoulder of ridge,
circular pink flower on green passion vine-covered fence
below it, song sparrow calling from left corner

Matisse
claiming waiters at La Coupole “think I’m Picasso,” Picasso
thinking “Matisse has such good lungs”

woman across table
recalling asking woman at restaurant not to serve food yet,
manager later telling her she’s fired, bare feet meaning
she doesn’t want summer to be over

thin white clouds
curving up across pale blue sky in upper left corner,
line of six pelicans gliding toward point below it
blue jay perched on dried hemlock stalk slanting to the left behind feeder in right foreground, plane of grey-white sky above it, sound of jet passing overhead woman on radio claiming that orchestras in the time of Hayden consisted of two oboes, two horns and a small complement of strings man in black shirt wanting to invoke saxophones in the 60s, noting that “Four for Glen” is an echo of Archie Schepp’s “Four for Trane,” whose “salt filled my head with sound” line of grey cloud above circular green pine on point, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign
first light coming into sky in window opposite unmade yellow and blue bed, circle of full moon in window across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

man on phone noting

"I'm in my studio trying to paint an Airstream," black and white building on wall next to it

man in black shirt asking "how many steps is it from Santa Ana to Costa Mesa," recalling Olson counting the steps in Gloucester, adding "I wanted to be the shadow and the overtone of the self"

sunlight flickering across blue-green plane, cormorant flapping above triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
blinding silver edge of sun rising above shoulder of still
dark ridge, silhouette of finch perched in dried hemlock
stalk below it, sound of waves in channel

Wordsworth
calling Coleridge his “very dear friend, one of the two
beings to whom my intellect is most indebted”

Ginsberg
recalling reading Blake’s poem in a Harlem apartment, how
the youth and virgin “arise from their graves and aspire,
where my Sun-flower wishes to go”

circle of low sun’s
reflection on flat blue plane in foreground, sweptback
wingspan of jet passing across pale blue sky overhead
silhouette of finch perched on dried hemlock stalk in lower left foreground, blinding silver circle of sun in bright blue sky above it, sound of waves breaking in channel

woman in pink towel noting yellow edge of moon rising over shoulder of ridge, red-orange of Mars in right corner

Wordsworth thinking about how the mind “attaches to words not only as symbols of the passion but as things, active and efficient, which are themselves part of the passion”

white edge of wave breaking in blue-green plane, green top of ridge below cloudless blue sky across from it
9.14

red finch slanting across grey whiteness of sky in right foreground, sound of drop falling into watering can next to green glass back door, jet passing overhead

Johnny Cash recalling "I was taking the pills for awhile, then the pills started taking me"

Coleridge noting "Wordsworth's health declines constantly," explaining that he "is well unless he uses any effect of mind, then he feels a pain in his left side"

lines of white water breaking across reef to the left of the point, wingspan of pelican gliding over the nearly motionless blue-green plane below it
circular orange flower on green passion vine-covered fence
in right foreground, song sparrow calling from field across
from it, grey whiteness of sky overhead

woman across table
noting that Bach always ended his pieces in the major mode,
"E flat in C minor triad raised a half step to E natural"

Cecil Taylor recalling that he never made money in music,
because “I was not a very well-behaved person, according
to the gangsters who control the business"

grey-white plane
of sky lowering across top of ridge in the upper right corner,
line of white water breaking across mouth of channel below it
pink-white oval cloud in pale blue sky above ridge, half circle of waning white moon across from it, hummingbird whirring at tobacco plant leaf overhead

Cecil Taylor
claiming that his mother "knew how to wear clothes," how "she’d walk into a room and the room would stop"

Coleridge
recalling Dorothy Wordsworth’s watchful eye, Dorothy noting that when “the moon burst through the invisible veil which enveloped her, the shadows of the oaks blackened”

wedge
of white water moving across grey-green plane of channel, pelican flapping across grey-white sky toward the point
blinding silver edge of sun rising above right-sloping shoulder of ridge, line of white cloud in blue-white sky next to it, finches perched on hemlock stalk beside feeder

woman across table recalling Martha Graham’s child releasing emergency brake, car rolling into lake

Wordsworth noting his feelings as a child, how “I could not believe that I should lie down quietly in the grave, and that my body would moulder into dust”

white line of jet’s trail slanting across bright blue sky in the upper right corner, half circle of waning white moon above it
pale orange glow in sky above vertical plane of the still dark ridge, red-tailed hawk flapping to the right below it, sound of waves breaking in channel

woman on phone wanting to write a two-note blues piece, which will take between 30 and 60 seconds to perform

woman on left recalling Percy Granger’s use of middle peddle in “Handel on the Strand,” how it can be made “to sustain a single bass note,” how much of his music depends on the middle peddle

upturned curve of waning half moon in pale blue sky overhead, silver circle of sun reflected in the blue-green plane of below it
338

9.19

line of pink cloud in grey whiteness of sky in the window
opposite the unmade yellow and blue bed, blue jay calling
from lower left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

woman on front porch asking man on right to crawl under white
house, find out why the ground is so wet

Dorothy Wordsworth

recalling going to John’s Grove, how William would “lay down
in the trench under the fence, thought it would be as sweet
thus to lie so in the grave”

blinding silver line of sun
reflecting across blue-green plane of channel, white half
circle of waning moon in bright blue sky above the point
song sparrow perched on dried hemlock stalk slanting across lower right foreground, circular orange flower on the green passion vine-covered fence below it, pale blue sky overhead

man on left asking “so what if Detroit is not often likened to Paris, when does the Lodge Freeway get me home”

Sheryl Crow singing “Billy likes to peel the label from his bottle of Bud,” whereas “all I want to do is have some fun, until the sun comes up over Santa Monica Boulevard”

blinding silver of sun reflected off wave breaking into channel, white line of jet’s trail in blue-white sky above it
9.21

silver of sun rising into cloudless blue sky above right- 
sloping shoulder of ridge, upturned curve of pine branch 
below it, sound of waves in channel 

woman across table thinking she’s played “All The Things You Are” so many times 
she can’t hear it, asking “is it really a good song” 

David Bowie recalling “when I was 9 years old, I wanted to play 
baritone sax in Little Richard’s band, the only music I 
didn’t listen to was country and western” 

white lines 
of waves breaking across reef next to the point, wingspan 
of a pelican gliding across blue-whiteness of haze above it
finch perched on dried hemlock stalk behind feeder in right foreground, curve of fingernail white moon in pale blue sky above it, sound of wave breaking in channel

silver-haired man in green and white striped shirt holding digital camera, noting "I was a cook in Castro's army"

Dorothy Wordsworth recalling "a Bird at the top of the crags was flying round & round," adding that after lunch "Wm & C repeated & read verses, I drank a little Brandy & was in Heaven"

silver sunlight flickering across line of blue-green wave in left foreground, cormorant flapping toward point across from it
9.23

circular pink flowers on green passion vine-covered fence
in left foreground, red finch perched on feeder next to it,
sound of jet passing overhead

woman across table claiming
she went to Maxim's cooking school in Paris at age 18, after
which "I could go anywhere in the world and make something"

woman on right wanting to write a piece of vertical music
for violin, viola and cello, noting that Brillat-Savarin
once wrote "you are what you eat"

wingspan of pelican
plunging toward blue-white plane in foreground, silver
of sunlight reflecting off wave breaking into channel
9.24

streaked sparrow pecking up seeds from table in right foreground, red finch perched on hemlock stalk across from it, grey-white sky overhead

Dorothy Wordsworth recalling “Molly washed & glazed the Curtains, I read the ‘Midsummer Night’s dream’ & began ‘As you Like It’”

Jack Lemmon telling Shirley MacLaine “I know your height and your weight and your Social Security number,” adding “our home office has 31,259 employees”

grey whiteness of sky lowering across top of ridge in the left corner, line of four pelicans gliding toward channel below it
9.25

egg-shaped granite rock on rectangular marble table in left foreground, circular orange flower on green passion vine-covered fence above it, grey-white sky overhead

Bush claiming “my faith is an integral part of who I am,” adding “I pray in bed and I pray in the Oval Office”

Wordsworth noting “a slumber did my spirit seal,” man in black shirt wondering who did what to whom, what is the relationship between rocks and stones and trees

white edge of grey-green wave breaking across mouth of channel, whiteness of gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign
streaked sparrow perched on curved copper bar above feeder
in lower right foreground, grey whiteness of sky above it,
sound of jet passing overhead

man on left noting traces
of painter’s hand “interposed between the eye and the image,”
asking if observer sees “a ray of light as a streak of yellow”

Virginia Woolf claiming Dorothy Wordsworth “scarcely seemed
to shut her eyes,” Dorothy recalling “I looked at the cow,
and whenever I stirred the cow gave over eating”

grey-green shoulder of wave breaking into mouth of channel,
line of 16 pelicans flapping toward ridge behind it
grey-white sky in window opposite the unmade yellow and blue bed, blue jay screeching in the foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

woman on right noting distance between notes in Greek scales, based on distance between the stars in the constellations

Virginia Woolf claiming Dorothy Wordsworth “noted what was before her,” that if she let “‘I’ get between her and the object, she would be calling the moon ‘the Queen of the Night’”

grey-white plane of sky tilting toward circular green pine on point in right corner, line of white water breaking across reef to the left of it
pink-orange glow at edge of grey-white cloud above ridge in left corner, blue jay perched on feeder in foreground below it, song sparrow calling from field across from it

woman on couch claiming that Coltrane improvises along all notes in scale, pianist on notes in the chord

man on right thinking “glow may be defined as fusion of color with light, the moment when the graphic effect slides into the optical, when the exact color of an object incandesces”

grey sky reflected in grey-green edge of wave approaching in left foreground, pelican gliding toward point across from it
whiteness of cloud moving across ridge in right corner, red-tailed hawk screeching from eucalyptus branch across from it, blue jay landing on curved copper bar above feeder

Barthes thinking of a text of quotation marks, where “never to close the parenthesis is very specifically to drift”

Coleridge recalling daily walks “on top of the Quantock,” noting “with my pencil and memorandom book in my hand, I was making studies”

silver-whiteness of cloud reflected across edge of wave in right foreground, shaft of sunlight slanting down to the right across plane of clouds behind it
grey light coming into sky above vertical plane of the still
dark ridge, upturned curve of pine branch in the foreground
below it, sound of wave breaking in channel

man on phone

listening to “Nashville Skyline,” noting that Johnny Cash
“sounded like Willie Nelson until his voice changed”

Skip

James claiming “hard times are here from door to door, harder
times than ever been before,” Blind Willie Johnson recalling
“I was blinded when I was a child”

blinding silver circle

of sunlight reflected across plane of the channel, rainbow
in curve of spray blown back from wave breaking across it
blue jay perched on scotch broom branch in lower right foreground, hummingbird rising and falling against grey whiteness of sky above it, sound of jet passing overhead

Brando at the bottom of the stairs yelling “Stella,” Elia Kazan noting “once in a decade a voice comes out like that”

B. B. King wanting “the whole world to hear B. B. King play the blues,” Bill Graham telling the audience at the Fillmore “Ladies and Gentlemen, I bring you the Chairman of the Board”

yellow-orange edge of cloud’s reflection in plane of channel, curve of white spray blown back from wave breaking across it
black-capped chickadee landing on dried hemlock stalk in left corner, blue jay perched on curved copper bar above feeder beside it, sound of golden-crowned sparrow’s oh dear me

woman on phone noting that Louis XIV didn’t like to use his fork, used his hat to wipe his hands

Senator Byrd speaking of Bush’s request for $87 billion to rebuild Iraq, which amounts to “$87 for every minute since Jesus Christ was born, $87 for every minute since water was changed into wine”

silver of sunlight reflected off windswept blue-green plane of channel, line of 12 pelicans flapping in from the point
grey whiteness of sky in front of ridge in right foreground,
circular orange flower on green passion vine-covered fence
below it, blue jay pecking up seeds from table next to it

man on left recalling Beiderbecke’s “grayish-white sound,"
how he started to “drink and drink until it was too late”

man on right noting Coleridge “dosed himself with twenty-five
drops of opium every five hours,” later “ran around the house
naked, in a frenzy of pain and delirium”

   line of 5 pelicans

   gliding across grey-white sky toward point in right corner,
gull perched on triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
silhouette of 4 finches perched on dried hemlock stalk above feeder in left foreground, grey whiteness of sky behind it, golden-crowned sparrow’s oh dear me woman across table noting that Bix Beiderbecke “parted his hair in the middle, wasn’t bothered by his Bing Crosby ears”  

Dorothy Wordsworth recalling Coleridge’s “loose-growing half-curling rough black hair,” how his eyes “speak every emotion of his animated mind,” Hazlitt calling his nose “the rudder of his face” sunlight slanting across grey whiteness of clouds in the upper right corner, V-shaped line of 16 pelicans gliding in from point
yellow-orange of sun at edge of grey-white cloud above ridge
in window opposite unmade yellow and blue bed, golden-crowned
sparrow’s descending oh dear me, sound of jet passing overhead

B. B. King noting “it’s 3 o’clock in the morning, I can’t even
close my eyes”

man on phone recalling “excitement last night,
the slide projector started to burn up slides,” now wondering
whether he can leave the small blue car in the driveway when
he flies to New York

grey-whiteness of sky above circular
green pine on tip of point in right corner, curve of high
thin white cloud slanting across pale blue sky above it
song sparrow perched on hemlock stalk slanting to the right across lower left foreground, grey whiteness of sky behind it, sound of a jet passing overhead

Nina Simone telling nightingale to “tell me your song,” noting “the voices I spin around me don’t try to tell me what to say”

woman wrapped in peach-pink towel leaning back on edge of the green chair, hummingbird plunging beak into circular orange flower across from her, blue jay on curved copper bar above feeder

grey-white clouds in pale blue sky reflected in blue-green plane below it, silver wingspan of a jet passing above it
silver circle of sun rising below curve of still dark pine
branch in right foreground, small white cloud in pale blue
sky next to it, sound of waves breaking in channel

woman

next to piano singing the alto part of Mendelssohn’s song
in German, which isn’t part of his “Songs without Words”

man on left recalling woman in Metropolitan Museum of Art
asking Arshile Gorky “Are you Jesus Christ,” Gorky replying
“No Madame, I am Arshile Gorky”

V-shaped line of pelicans
flapping across grey whiteness of sky toward point in right
corner, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign
circular orange flower on green passion vine-covered fence in lower right foreground, golden-crowned sparrow’s 3-note oh dear me, jet passing across cloudless blue sky overhead

Coleridge adding glosses to 1817 edition of Sibylline Leaves, one of which begins “An ancient Mariner meeteth Three Gallants”

Mikhail Fokine claiming “I created Les Sylphides in three days, haste was not a hindrance,” adding “I still remember every one of the slightest movements of each position”

silver of light reflecting across nearly motionless grey plane of the channel, triangular blue opening in grey whiteness of clouds above it
orange edge of grey cloud above top of still dark ridge,
finch perched on hemlock stalk in foreground below it,
sunlit silver body of jet passing overhead

Fokine

claiming emotions “were expressed through movements
and positions of the body, no one ‘spoke’ with the hands”

Coleridge recalling his baby “asleep with the polyanthus
fast in its hand, its bells drooping over the rosy face,”
hand “stretching after the stars”

sunlight reflected

on blue-green edge of wave in breaking across channel,
wingspan of pelican flapping across toward the point
moonlit plane of still dark ridge below blackness of sky
in left corner, white circle of full moon above cypress
branch across from it, sound of waves in channel

man

on right claiming Gorky “named three different sites as his
birthplace,” may have been “reluctant to face his own hands”

man on left thinking that Cage interrupted *Music of Changes*
to write *Sixteen Dances*, which makes moves along the chart
like a chessboard, “up 2 over 3”

blinding silver of sun
reflecting across blue-green plane of the channel, curve
of white spray blown back from wave breaking next to it
10.11

blinding yellow-orange circle of sun rising above still dark ridge in lower left foreground, sunlit edge of ridge slanting to the left across from it, cloudless bright blue sky overhead

critic attacking the morality of Don Juan, claiming “the whole poem is pitched in the lowest key”

man on left recalling Lou Harrison taking a stab at John Cage, noting “I’d rather chance a choice than choose a chance,” Cage announcing that Harrison “hated my music before they played the piece”

line of pink orange clouds slanting across pale blue sky in right corner, white circle of full moon in blue-black sky across from it
horizontal line of pink clouds above plane of ridge in lower left foreground, faint orange light hitting triangular grey peak opposite it, cloudless blue whiteness of sky overhead

man on right noting “glow is the fusion not only of color with light, but also of light with paint and brush strokes”

man on the right recalling how Gorky “would hold up a small object, a matchbook for example, at arm’s length and would invite nature to push forward to meet him there”

sunlit triangular peak in the upper left foreground, white line of jet trail passing across cloudless blue sky above it
first light coming into sky above ridge in window opposite the unmade yellow and blue bed, white circle of waning full moon in window above it, golden-crowned sparrow’s oh dear me man in blue jacket noting Byron “got out of the establishment real quick, kind of like Buddha”

Gorky recalling his mother telling him “many stories while I pressed my face in her long apron,” how “the embroideries keep unravelling pictures in my memory, if I sit before a blank white canvas”

right-sloping shoulder of triangular grey peak slanting across upper right foreground, cloudless bright blue sky tilting down above it
first light coming into the sky above right-sloping shoulder of still dark ridge, planet in blue blackness of sky above it, sound of wave breaking in channel

Fokine wondering
“is it possible to express every kind of human emotion without the use of hands, the answer is no”

Byron noting he has become “rumbustious to a degree which would please you, and shock me,” his half-sister noting “the knuckles of his hands were lost in fat”

silver line of low sun reflected across blue-green plane of channel, upturned curve of waning white moon in blue sky across from it
whiteness of fog moving across right-sloping shoulder
of ridge in right corner, motion of tobacco plant leaf
in the foreground opposite it, bright blue sky overhead

Pinter in *The Go Between* claiming “the past is a foreign
country, they do things differently there”

man in green

shirt putting first edition copy of *Ulysses* into a plastic
bag, “the most important novel of the 20th century” now
worth between $15 and $30 thousand

blinding silver

circle of sun reflecting across blue plane, curve
of waning white moon in pale blue sky above it
dried hemlock stalk slanting across grey-white sky in lower left foreground, circular pink flower on green passion vine-covered fence below it, golden-crowned sparrow's oh dear me

woman on phone recalling sound of a man sitting on Market Street repeating “I’m hungry, can you spare some change”

man on radio explaining that Shoemaker “was different, sat almost motionless in the saddle, didn’t seem to be doing anything and yet he would win and win”

cloudless

blue sky reflected in blue-green shoulder of wave breaking into the channel, line of five pelicans gliding toward point
half-circle of waning white moon in blue-white sky overhead,
golden-crowned sparrow's three-note descending oh dear me,
sound of waves breaking in channel

Coleridge claiming
that "owls hoot in 3 different keys, G Flat (or F Sharp)
in B flat & in A Flat"

woman on phone spelling the title
adding "its dates are M-D-C-C-X-L-I-V, and at the top it
says "C period V-E-L-E-I-I new word P-A-T-E-R-C-U-L-I"

white shoulder of grey wave breaking to the left across
channel, pelican gliding across grey-white sky above it
white-crowned sparrow pecking up seeds from table in right foreground, black-capped chickadee perched on feeder next to it, sound of waves breaking in channel

Wittgenstein claiming that people comprehend the world by putting it into some two-dimensional form, like painting

man on left explaining how light, “realized in the substance of paint, triumphs over rendered architecture, comes to determine pictorial structure and space in Titian’s later work”

white cloud reflected in blue-green plane of channel, half circle of waning moon in pale blue sky above it
pink light in clouds above still dark ridge in lower right foreground, downturned curve of moon in blue-black sky across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

Elvis

asking “why am I Elvis, why was I plucked out of millions and millions of lives to be Elvis”

Irish tenor walking across the infield at Yankee Stadium to sing “God Bless America,” hoping God will “stand beside her, and guide her with a light that you shine from above”

rainbow

in curve of white spray blown back from wave in left foreground, sunlit slope of sandstone cliff above it
10.20

first grey light coming into sky above right-sloping
shoulder of still dark ridge, planet in blue-black sky
above it, sound of waves breaking in channel

Ned Rorem

recalling someone asking “are you Ned Rorem,” replying “no
but I’ve heard of him and would like to meet him”

Audrey

Hepburn claiming she knows “a lot of people, and until one
of them dies I couldn’t possible know another,” Cary Grant
noting “if someone goes on the critical list let me know”

silver of sunlight reflecting off wave breaking in left
foreground, upturned curve of waning 1/4 moon above it
golden-crowned sparrow pecking up seeds from table in lower right foreground, blue jay landing on tobacco plant branch above it, grey whiteness of sky overhead

woman on radio claiming “Mommy was a mean drunk, Daddy when he was drunk just became sweeter”

Shelley recalling dinners with Byron in Pisa, his nerves “generally shaken to pieces by sitting up, contemplating the rest making themselves vats of claret &c.”

backlit green shoulder of wave breaking into the channel, line of 6 pelicans gliding toward point across from it
pink cloud slanting across blue whiteness of sky in the window
opposite unmade yellow and blue bed, golden-crowned sparrow’s
3-note oh dear me, red-tailed hawk screeching in left corner

General Boykin calling the war in Iraq “a clash with Satan,”
George Bush is in White House “because God put him there”

man on left noting that Southey died at Greta Hall in 1843,
“literally worn out by brain labor,” who had once called
Byron a leader of “the Satanic School”

pale blue sky
above grey whiteness of clouds in upper right corner,
pair of pelicans disappearing to the left below it
dark green plane of cypress tree in right foreground, white wingspan of egret flapping across behind it, lines of high thin pink clouds in pale blue sky overhead

Byron noting the Italian Countess "was with child too, but miscarried at Pamposa on the road to Ravenna" 

Hemingway's fourth wife claiming "he needed me to run his house and copulate on, and when I thought I was going mad from loneliness and boredom, I slipped off to war" 

silver of sunlight reflecting off grey-green shoulder of wave breaking into right foreground, white underside of gull flapping toward the point across from it
backlit green oval of tobacco plant leaf in lower right foreground, blinding silver circle of sun rising behind it, sound of golden-crowned sparrow’s 3-note oh dear me

Byron recalling Teresa Guiccoli calling out to him “mio
Byron in an audible key, during a dead silence”

Ray

Charles telling the Raylettes “baby when you sigh I want to sigh with you, when you cry I want to cry some too,” asking “now ain’t that love”

silver sunlight reflecting across grey plane of channel, high thin white clouds in pale blue sky overhead
10.25

lines of high thin white clouds in blue-whiteness of sky above ridge, wind moving through tobacco plant leaves in right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

Byron calling Ravenna "dreadfully moral," noting "you must not look at anybody's wife except your neighbor's"

man on left calling the Mona Lisa a painting of "Florentine merchant's wife," but also of Leonardo da Vinci himself, since "every painter paints himself"

line of pelicans flapping toward circular green pine on point, whiteness of gull standing on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign
sunlit top of green cypress tree against cloudless blue sky in upper right corner, streaked sparrow pecking up seeds from leaves across from it, sound of waves in channel

70 year old man on right noting “some days I can’t even read a book, and then I think of all of you” Aristotle thinking that the poet “should emulate good portrait-painters,” who “rendering people’s particular shape, paint them as finer [than they are]” horizontal lines of thin white clouds in blue whiteness of sky above the point, back of green wave moving toward triangular orange tip of GROIN sign
pink cloud in blue-white sky in window opposite unmade
yellow and blue bed, red-tailed hawk screeching in lower
left foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

Jack

Lemmon asking Shirley MacLaine “how about the 3 of us going
out tonight, just you and me and the bowler”

older woman

on phone admitting “I was just eating an apple,” planning
to make color-coded placecards with photos of the family,
“so waiters will know who wants meat and who wants fish”

silver of sunlight flickering off the blue-green plane
on the left, whiteness of tern flapping in from point
first grey light coming into the sky above plane of ridge in left corner, blue jay perched on feeder below it, sound of jet passing overhead

woman across table noting Brillat-Savarin claimed the sixth sense is “physical desire, which brings the two sexes together”

woman on right recalling her mother’s sister in Deer Lodge, Montana who once said that she hated foreigners and Catholics, whose daughter eventually married a Mexican Catholic

cloudless blue of sky reflected off blue-white plane below it, curve of spray blown back from wave breaking in foreground
egg-shaped granite rock on rectangular white table in left foreground, red finch perched on hemlock stalk next to it, grey whiteness of sky overhead

woman on right thinking of the film’s “drive to replicate reality,” whose ideal “more fully represents the world of sensory experience”

Brillat-Savarin noting how sight, “through the medium of light, reveals the existence and color of the bodies that surround us”

blue whiteness of sky behind circular green pine on the tip the point in the lower right corner, white gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign
grey light in sky above still dark ridge in window opposite
the unmade yellow and blue bed, golden-crowned sparrow’s
3-note oh dear me, blue jay screeching in foreground

Lamb calling Shelley’s voice “the most obnoxious squeak,”
Hazlitt noting “a hectic fluttering in his speech”

woman

on phone recalling hearing recording of man’s voice played
again and again, explaining “this is the sound of my voice,
I will now record my voice and play it back into the room”

blue-white sky reflected in blue-white plane below point,
in right corner, line of 12 pelicans flapping across it
10.31
darker grey cloud in grey-white sky above still dark plane of ridge, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch across from it, sound of waves in channel

man in flowered shirt showing Bergman's *Persona* tonight, which is "absolutely not a representation of reality"

woman across table recalling reading *Painting*, noting "former self represented in colors and sights," which are taken by reader as "phenomenal present-time sights"

silver line of low sun reflected across the blue green plane, white spray blown back from wave breaking in channel
sunlit edge of granite point against blue whiteness of sky in upper left corner, white snow on branch slanting across foreground below it, sound of a jet passing overhead

man on left recalling fossil of clam found at 19,000 foot pass where India pushed up Himalayas

woman in orange sweater wondering “what’s the plot,” something about “her brother coming home from the Viet Nam War,” woman at blackboard adding “TV is to war as 580 is to 510”

sunlit plane of grey-white cloud on horizon to the left of point, 2 pelicans gliding across bright blue sky toward it
tree-lined green top of ridge below pale blue sky in lower right corner, sound of bird chirping in the foreground across from it, grey-white clouds passing overhead

Wittgenstein claiming “as the musical theme is not a mixture of tones, the proposition is articulate” man on the radio recalling coming home to find a limousine in front of his door, man telling him ‘you’ve got to get a suit, you’re opening for Marvin Gaye tomorrow night’” triangular peak slanting up to the right in upper right corner, pale blue whiteness of sky tilting down toward it
whiteness of snow falling across edge of black forest green branch in left corner, triangular white top of tree across from it, grey white plane of sky above it

woman on left recalling sitting next to mother at dinner table, oldest brother across from her next to father

Shelley asking Harriet “are you my lover whilst I am only your friend, the brother of your heart,” Harriet eventually drowning herself in the Thames

vertical edge of grey rock plane slanting to the left across lighter grey whiteness of sky above it, angle of the triangular grey peak across from it
first grey light above still dark ridge in window opposite
unmade yellow and blue bed, blue jay calling in foreground
below it, sound of waves in channel

woman on left noting

karaoke means “empty orchestra,” people go to bars in Japan
to become Frank Sinatra

man on phone claiming “Movement 14 contains the most extended cell progressions in 16 Dances,"
Lou Harrison calling Cage’s music “lousy, a remark that disturbed him because he hadn’t yet heard the concert”

silver of moonlight reflecting off blue-black plane,
silhouette of circular black pine on tip of point
pink light coming into grey whiteness of clouds above right-sloping shoulder of the ridge, blue jay perched on feeder in left foreground, golden-crowned sparrow’s oh dear me

man at piano playing Rachmaninoff’s Rhapsody on a Theme of Pagannini, followed by the G Minor Prelude

man on left asking “who invented the steam engine,” woman across table recalling “Little Jimmy Watt watched the cover on the pot, dancing up and down like a dandy”

blinding silver line of sun reflected across blue-green plane of the channel, curve of spray blown back from wave breaking across it
black-capped chickadee perched in tobacco plant branch
in right foreground, grey-white opening in cloud above
ridge across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

man

in blue jacket looking up at granite peak, wondering “who
wrote ‘where every prospect pleases’”

Shelley calling

poem on Keats “the least imperfect of my compositions,”
noting Severn “risked his own life, sacrificed every
prospect to unwearied attendance on his dying friend”

shoulder of wave breaking to the left across channel,
V-shaped line of pelicans flapping in from the point
11.7

red finch perched on feeder in lower left foreground, golden-
crowned sparrow landing on hemlock stalk to the right of it,
rain falling on bricks below it

Haydon recalling Shelley
“carving a bit of broccoli or cabbage on his plate, as if
it had been the substantial wing of a chicken”

Brillat-
Savarin claiming that “persons born without a tongue, or
whose tongue has been cut out, are not completely deprived
of the sensation of taste”

pink line opening in grey-white
clouds above right-sloping shoulder of the ridge, whiteness
of gull perched on triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
blue jay perched on tobacco plant branch in lower left foreground, circular orange flower on the green passion vine-covered fence next to it, sound of waves in channel

Kafka noting "we photograph things in order to drive them out of our minds, my stories are a way of shutting my eyes"

woman on radio looking at a photo of Truman Capote looking to his left, mouth turned down, the photographer recalling him snapping "take it now or get out"

  sunlight reflected across flat grey plane in lower right foreground, sunlit white clouds in pale blue sky to the left of the point
curve of sunlit green trees against plane of still dark ridge in lower left corner, red finch perched on scotch broom branch below it, golden-crowned sparrow’s oh dear me

Katherine Hepburn telling Cary Grant “the point is I have a leopard, the question is what am I going to do with it”

Shelley noting the skylark’s “strains of unpremeditated art,” Mary Shelley recalling its song, “which inspired one of the most beautiful of his poems”

white lines of water moving across the windswept grey-green plane of the channel, line of pelicans gliding toward point
grey light in sky above still dark ridge in window opposite 
unmade yellow and blue bed, pattern of tobacco plant leaves 
in the window above it, sound of waves in channel 

Brillat-Savarin noting “invention of harmony, that heavenly science 
which is to sound what painting is to color” 

man on right 

looking at “color” (blue) “soak” (black) “ked” (red) “eukes” 
(green), which doesn’t name color but performs it, Cezanne 
noting that “art has a harmony parallel to that of nature” 

plane of grey cloud lowering across top of ridge in left 
corner, sunlit wingspan of pelican gliding toward point
orange circle of sun rising through green of tobacco plant leaves in right corner, golden-crowned sparrow pecking up seeds from table below it, sound of jet passing overhead

man in black shirt noting “we are all almost hogtied by Aristotelianism, putting things into categories”

man across from him admitting “I amuse myself with my scribbles, which I find fascinating in the extreme,” man in light blue shirt asking “is art essentially a selfish act”

blinding silver sunlight reflected off blue-green plane of channel, curve of spray blowing back from wave breaking across it
streaked sparrow perched on birdbath below feeder in right foreground, upturned curve of pine branch above it, sound of waves breaking in channel

Southey wanting Coleridge to give up “his frightful consumption of spirits,” Coleridge claiming he was “seduced into that ACCURSED habit ignorantly”

man on left recalling losing his sense of depth perception, noting “especially after my surgery, I was very doped up on opiates”

oval-shaped mouth of the blue-green wave breaking into the lower left foreground, white circle of moon in pale blue-whiteness of sky across from it
grey clouds moving to the left across top of still dark ridge in right corner, upturned curve of waning white moon in blue sky across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

Cézanne
telling Pisarro “you are perfectly right to speak of grey, for grey alone reigns in nature”

man on phone recalling
hearing Shostakovich’s Lady Macbeth in Mtsensk, which Stalin had hated, man on left claiming “there’s a bit of Stalinism in all of us”

wall of white water moving across the blue-green plane in left foreground, rainbow in curve of white spray blowing back from wave breaking to the right of it
11.14

circular yellow-orange flower against the green passion vine-covered fence in left foreground, dried hemlock stalk slanting to the right above it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on radio recalling Schwarzenegger landing at the Baghdad airport, telling U.S. troops “you are The Terminator”

man on right asking “was Rembrandt’s art the movies of its day,” wondering how “intimate with both subject and viewer, he dissolves emotional distances”

line of pale blue sky opening in grey-white plane of clouds on the horizon, two pelicans flapping from right to left across it
11.15

red finch perched on curved copper bar above feeder in lower right corner, rufous-sided towhee pecking up seeds from table to the left of it, golden-crowned sparrow’s oh dear me

woman on phone noting that John Ashbery has just received the Legion d’Honneur, adding “I hope some of it rubs off”

man on radio claiming that every actor is playing the director, so that “although John Wayne doesn’t really look like John Ford, he is actually playing John Ford”

line of 20 pelicans gliding to the left across grey-green plane of the channel, whiteness of gull perched on the triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
11.16

eyellow-orange circle of sun rising through greens of leaves in window opposite unmade yellow and blue bed, silver drop hanging next to it, cloudless blue sky overhead

Cézanne claiming “Titian and all the Venetians worked with local values, this is what makes all true colorists”

woman on left recalling Mondrian’s use of primary colors, how he “adjusted the lines and planes as they reached the edge of the canvas,”

woman on right adding “as they touch the edge of Modernity”

grey-white cloud reflected in motionless grey-green plane of channel, edge of wave breaking to the right across it
diagonal line of high thin white cloud slanting across blue whiteness of sky in upper left corner, half circle of waning white moon across from it, golden-crowned sparrow’s oh dear me

woman on left not wanting to say “oh dear me,” claiming golden-crowned sparrow sings “the world beyond is this world”

man on phone asking “how many millions of moments does a mortal pass through in a lifetime,” recalling Charlie Young walk into classroom in 4th grade, “hardwired in me ‘til death”

white line of jet trail slanting across blue-white sky in upper right corner, shoulder of the ridge below it
11.18

egg-shaped granite rock on white marble table in the lower left foreground, green passion vine-covered fence above it, sound of waves breaking in channel

woman in orange chair wanting lemon in club soda, woman in pink sweater noting outline of hand on the cover of the book

man on left noticing Cézanne’s “painting of drapery” in relation to “painting of painted drapery,” discontinuous edge of the canvas behind Cupid’s head, scale of apple behind it

whiteness of gull against cloudless blue sky in upper right corner, upturned curve of white half moon to the left of it
pink-orange plane of cloud slanting across grey-white sky in upper right corner, right-sloping shoulder of still dark ridge below it, sound of waves in channel

man in blue shirt

recalling hearing about naked woman playing violin in window on 23rd Street, which he claims “wasn’t a fiction”

Cézanne confessing “women models frighten me, the sluts are always watching you to catch you off your guard, you’ve got to be on the defensive all the time”

line of white water moving across blue-green plane below the circular green pine on tip of the point in right foreground, cloudless blue sky overhead
11.20

line of horizontal white cloud below top of ridge, blue jay
landing on tobacco plant branch in foreground across from it,
golden-crowned sparrow’s oh dear me
woman on phone noticing
man’s arrangement of atmosphere “in cloudlike vases,” claiming
“I too am arranging atmospheres for my new Surrealist poems”

man in black jacket recalling a black bird coming to him
in an afternoon dream, noting that the bird was itself
asleep, “insisted he was a European blackbird”
cormorant

flapping across grey whiteness of sky in upper left corner,
oval green mouth of wave breaking into foreground below it
orange glow of sun rising through cypress branches in lower right corner, sparrow perched on feeder in foreground below it, sound of jet passing across cloudless blue sky overhead

man on left claiming that Benjamin might have made it across the border the next day, “but instead decided to kill himself”

Severn noting Keats on his deathbed opening his eyes “in great horror and doubt,” how “when they fall on me, they close gently and open and close until he falls into another sleep”

wingspan of pelican flapping across grey whiteness of sky toward point, white shoulder of wave breaking to the left across channel
11.22

fox sparrow landing on edge of feeder in lower right foreground, backlit ovals of green tobacco plant leaves across from it, sweptback wingspan of jet passing overhead

Keats telling Severn "we shall all die young," his tombstone reading "here lies one whose name was writ in water"

Bush claiming "we are being challenged by cold-blooded killers," man on radio recalling "the Queen got off the best line of the trip, 'your term limited mine not'"

blinding silver line of sun reflected across plane of channel, white spray blown back from wave breaking toward it
first grey light coming into sky in window opposite unmade yellow and blue bed, silhouettes of tobacco plant leaves in window above it, sound of waves breaking in channel

Cézanne claiming that “nature alone counts,” how eye “becomes concentric by looking and working”

Picasso

asking “what does everybody see in Velázquez these days,” Matisse noting “when I saw his work in Madrid, to my eyes it was like ice”

line of white water breaking across reef below circular green pine on point in right corner, white gull perched on triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
diagonal line of grey-pink cloud slanting to the right across blue-white sky, tree-lined top of still dark ridge below it, golden-crowned sparrow’s 3-note oh dear me

Monteverdi’s soprano singing “I am truly a charming shepherdess, I bow my head only to the flowers”

Keats asking sister to imagine “a little claret-wine out of a cellar a mile deep, a rocky basin to bathe in, a strawberry bed to say your prayers to Flora in”

blinding silver line of sun reflected across nearly motionless blue plane, white underside of gull flapping through cloudless blue sky overhead
11.25

orange circle of sun rising through bamboo leaves in lower right foreground, blue jay landing on tobacco plant branch above it, sound of waves breaking in channel

woman in blue sweater noting sky blue ceramic mermaid leaning against blue curve, Creeley’s yellow mermaid next to it

Stein recalling wanting to buy painting from Vollard, who told her portraits of a woman are always more expensive than portraits of a man, except “with Cézanne it doesn’t make any difference”

curve of grey-white clouds above right-sloping shoulder of still dark ridge, pink cloud on the horizon to the right of it
green motion of eucalyptus trees in the blue-framed window in the stairwell, sparrow landing on pink chimney below it, red-tailed hawk screeching from left corner

    man in green glass back door noting donkey cart used for rocket attack,
Bremer announcing “insurgency is 90% contained”

    woman on phone recalling writing anti-Vietnam war poem called “Handbook of Surfing,” printed in The Blue Stairs, the line “nobody rides in closeout” meant “to explain the real thing”

white edge of wave breaking to the left across blue-green plane of channel, circular green pine on point above it
line of pink cloud slanting across blue-white sky above ridge, rufous-sided towhee pecking up seeds from table in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

woman on radio noting Pinochet’s claim that “I never aspired to be a dictator, I always acted in a democratic way”

Bush announcing that “the terrorists have decided to use Turkey as a front,” calling Saddam Hussein’s weapons “a smoking gun, which could come in the form of a mushroom cloud”

white gull circling above the blue-green plane, curve of white spray blown back from wave breaking below it
streaked sparrow landing on feeder in lower right foreground, grey-whiteness of sky tilting down toward top of ridge above it, sound of waves breaking in channel

man on phone noting grey entering sky above green cypress branch, moving in the breath of wind

Cézanne claiming
"the man of letters expresses himself by abstractions whereas a painter, by means of drawing and color, gives concrete form to his sensations and perceptions"

silver line of sun reflecting across blue-green plane of channel, white line of jet trail in blue-whiteness of sky above it
angle of blue railing below blue gate at top of stairs, grey-white sky reflected in nearly motionless grey plane below it, bird flapping to the right across it

man on left recalling driving from Cuernavaca to Mexico City after campesinos took down the roadblock, no smog in brilliant clear air

Cézanne wanting to “introduce into our light vibrations, represented by reds and yellows, a sufficient amount of blueness to give the feel of air”

wingspan of pelican flapping across grey-green plane in lower left foreground, rainbow in the curve of spray blown back from wave breaking to the right of it
upturned green curve of cypress tree against grey-white sky in upper left foreground, line of grey cloud above darker grey horizon below it, sound of waves breaking on rocks

Keats telling Fanny "I want a brighter word than bright,"
"a fairer word than fair"

de Kooning recalling "when I walked into Arshile's studio the first time, the atmosphere was so beautiful that I got a little dizzy, and when I came to I was bright enough to take the hint"

line of pelicans gliding to the right across grey-white sky in right corner, celedon green lip of wave breaking in foreground below it
12.1

orange of sun through cypress branch in right corner, rufous-sided towhee pecking up seeds from the table below it, grey-white clouds moving to the left overhead

Cézanne telling son “I could occupy myself for months without changing my place, simply bending a little more to the right or left”

man on left recalling Phil Rizutto putting his arm around Jackie Robinson, noting “the Chicago Cubs were my favorite boyhood team, because my grandfather was a Cubs fan”

grey cloud tilting toward top of tree-lined ridge, curve of white spray blowing back from celedon green wave breaking below it
dried hemlock stalk slanting across grey sky in right foreground, circular orange flower on green passion vine-covered fence, golden-crowned sparrow’s oh dear me

Haydon hearing Keats read poem to nightingale “with a tremulous under tone,” noting how “the death of his brother wounded him deeply”

Cézanne writing to his son “long live the Goncourts, Pissarro and all those who have the impulse toward color, representing light and air”

triangular grey-white cloud slanting across dark green canyon of ridge in upper right corner, whiteness of gull perched on triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
silver circle of sun rising through bamboo shoots in right foreground, green of tobacco plant leaves to the left of it, sweptback wingspan of jet in blue-white sky overhead

woman on phone noting "there's no attachment to 'Imaginary Room,'" changing last line of "Red Gaze" to "Blue enters later"

Cézanne claiming he wants his pictures to be "constructions after nature, based on methods, sensations and developments suggested by the model"

V-shaped line of pelicans gliding across grey-white sky toward point in lower right corner, triangular blue patch opening in cloud across from it
blue jay pecking up seeds from table in left foreground, fox sparrow moving from tobacco plant branch to edge of feeder to the left of it, sound of jet passing overhead

Keats

noting that Fanny “is about my height, with a fine style of countenance of the lengthen’d sort”

man on radio claiming “Johnny Mercer fell in love with Judy Garland,” who realized that if her affair with an older married man became public, it might have meant the end of her career

diagonal line of grey cloud in blue-whiteness of sky on horizon, green mouth of wave breaking in foreground to the right of it
red finch perched on curved copper bar above feeder in right foreground, streaked sparrow pecking up seeds from wet brick below it, sound of waves breaking in channel

Keats telling Fanny “the morning is the only proper time for me to write, I do not know how elastic my spirit might be”

Cézanne noting “I get up in the early morning, and live my ordinary life only between 5 and 8 o’clock,” at which point the heat “exerts a strong cerebral depression”

fog hanging across point in right corner, wingspan of pelican gliding toward shoulder of grey-green wave breaking foreground below it
pair of red finches perched on dried hemlock stalk slanting across grey whiteness of sky in right foreground, circular pink rose next to it, golden crowned sparrow’s oh dear me

Keats thinking of holding out to Fanny “this living hand, now warm and capable of earnest grasping”

man in left foreground noting “my flowers are often seen as pretty decorative pieces,” adding “but they are also vanitas, ‘gather ye rosebuds while ye may’”

grey-white cloud lowering across circular green pine on point in right corner, whiteness of gull perched on the triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
blue-white sky in window opposite unmade yellow and blue bed,
shadows of tobacco plant leaves on white wall across from it,
birds chirping in lower left foreground

man across table

confessing “I like Diamond Rio better than Rossini,” man
on left recalling “de res gustibus non disputandum est”

man in red jacket asking if the sax is going through
the computer, man beside him noting “this is the music
of late capitalism, we won’t take it to Wyoming”

white

water moving across the grey-green plane of the channel,
gull flapping below grey-whiteness of sky toward point
song sparrow perched on curved edge of feeder in left foreground, silver of sun rising through bamboo leaves to the right of it, cloudless blue sky overhead

woman on left recalling man from Rome in silver tie, who asked for an orchestration of a Chopin nocturne

Adorno noting radio changes “certain sound colors, like that of the oboe, to such an extent that instrumental equilibrium is thrown out of joint”

blinding silver of sun reflecting across the blue-green plane of the channel, sunlit white cloud moving across bright blue sky to the left of the point
green of tobacco plant leaf against grey whiteness of sky
in left foreground, blue jay pecking up seeds from table
beside it, sound of waves breaking in channel

Cézanne
claiming “painting is not the servile copying of objects,
but the discovery of harmony among numerous relationships”

Adorno noting that in Beethoven’s symphonies “every detail,
however spontaneous in emphasis, is absorbed into the whole
by its very spontaneity”

plane of cloudless blue sky above
circular green pine on tip of point in lower right foreground,
V-shaped line of 18 pelicans flapping across to the left of it
golden-crowned sparrow pecking up seeds from wet brick plane in right foreground, curve of white clouds moving across blue-white sky above it, sweptback wingspan of jet passing overhead

man on radio recalling Stalin’s claim that “in Russia it’s not important who’s voting, it’s important who counts the votes”

Adorno noting “the damage wreaked by radio upon symphonic structure,” how it “achieves unity, whereas differences such as those between first and second violins are eliminated”

orange line of cloud below grey-white sky on horizon, white underside of pelican flapping toward point across from it
12.11

green plane of cypress branch against cloudless blue sky
in upper left corner, blue jay landing on curved copper bar
above feeder to the right of it, sound of jet passing overhead

Stein recalling “Picasso had just written to Gertrude Stein
announcing his marriage to a jeune fille, a real young lady”

woman across table telling Dustin Hoffman “I could make your
life so much easier,” Hoffman telling her “my life isn’t that
bad, I just have a lot of pain”

silver of sunlight reflected
across windswept white plane in left foreground, curve of white
cloud slanting to the left across blue whiteness of sky above it
fox sparrow pecking up seeds from table in left foreground,
grey-whiteness of sky tilting toward top of ridge across
from it, sound of jet passing overhead

Adorno noting
“the time the radio symphony consumes is the empirical time,”
how a listener can “turn off the music whenever he pleases”

woman on phone claiming plane from Paris gets to New York
at 3:30, leaves for Oakland at 6:00, might not be enough
time to make it through customs

curve of white spray
blown back from blue-green wave breaking into channel,
white circle of moon in pale blue sky across from it
12.13

circular green leaf against darker green passion vine-covered fence in lower right foreground, white-crowned sparrow landing on dried hemlock stalk above it, grey-whiteness of sky overhead

Bush in Cincinnati asking if we should wait “for the final proof, the smoking gun that could come in the form of a mushroom cloud”

Powell telling Security Council “every statement I make today is backed up by sources, solid sources,” claiming Iraq “has a stockpile of between 100 and 500 tons of chemical weapons”

line of white water breaking across grey plane in the right foreground, grey-whiteness of cloud lowering toward horizon
grey cloud moving to the right across top of ridge, red finch perched on dried hemlock stalk in foreground below it, half circle of waning white moon in blue sky overhead

Cézanne noting “red roofs over the blue sea,” which appear “to be the opposite of modelling”

man on phone claiming Feldman “disdains logical thought,” recalling the Talmud which says “if you want to see the invisible, pay close attention to the visible”

sunlit silver line opening in grey-whiteness of clouds in upper right foreground, line of 4 pelicans gliding toward the point below it
orange glow of sun rising through branches of cypress tree in lower right corner, blue jay landing on feeder across from it, half circle of moon in pale blue sky overhead

Coleridge calling imagination “essentially vital, even as all objects (as objects) are essentially fixed and dead”

Kandinsky explaining that “a man, a tree, an apple are not represented but used by Cézanne to build up a painterly thing called a ‘picture’”

blinding silver of sunlight reflected across blue-green plane of the channel, white curve of spray blown back from wave breaking next to it
12.16

pink light coming into the plane of high thin white clouds in upper right corner, upturned curved of still dark pine branch in foreground below it, sound of waves in channel

Saddam noting “of course we didn’t have weapons of mass destruction, the US dreamed up an excuse to go to war with us”

Bush telling reporter “I went to bed early on Saturday night, Condy woke me at 5:15, I told her it was okay this time but don’t let it happen again”

curve of white cloud slanting to the right across blue-white sky above ridge, whiteness of a gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign
red-orange glow behind plane of still dark cypress trees in lower right corner, downturned curve of waning white moon in blue-black sky above it, planet across from it

man on right noting “Stalin kept his eye on Akhmatova, who wrote poems asserting the primacy of female desire”

woman in black sweater recalling the blond woman asking “should I get an annulment,” adding “and she never spoke to me again, because she didn’t get the answer she wanted”

blinding yellow line of sun reflected off plane of channel, whiteness of spray blown back from wave breaking next to it
pink coming into grey plane of clouds above ridge, silhouette of bird landing on tobacco plant branch in foreground below it, white curve of quarter moon in blue-grey sky overhead

woman on left noting French phrase 'clair-obscur,' whose meaning is "the mysterious side of thought"

  Coleridge

making a distinction between imagination and fancy, one "prime agent of all human perception," the other "memory emancipated from the order of time and space"

  high thin

white clouds slanting across pale blue sky in right corner, bright whiteness of tern flapping toward the point below it
grey-white plane of clouds moving to the right across window opposite unmade yellow and blue bed, motion of tobacco plant leaves in window above it, sound of waves in channel

Keats

noting “my brother George always stood between me and my dealings with the world, now I find I must buffet it”

Cézanne telling his son “the realization of my senses is always very painful, my nervous system is very weak, only oil painting can keep me up”

line of white cloud in blue-white plane of sky above point, rainbow in curve of white spray blown back from the wave breaking below it
3 red finches perched on feeder in right foreground, 
dried hemlock stalk leaning to the left above passion 
vine-covered fence beside it, sound of waves in channel

Coleridge claiming Shakespeare “became Othello, and spoke 
therefore as Othello would have spoken”

Keats telling Tom

and George about that quality “which Shakespeare possessed 
so enormously – I mean Negative Capability, that is, when 
a man is capable of being in uncertainties”

red-orange

glow below grey-white clouds tilting toward the horizon, 
sweptback wingspan of jet passing to the left above it
12.21

upturned curve of still dark pine branch against blue-white sky in left foreground, blue jay pecking up seeds from brick below it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on right noting

"I tend to paint myself out of the picture," adding that most of the recent paintings "are done in tones of black and white"

Cosimo de Medici claiming that "every painter paints himself,"
Leonardo noting that "whoever paints a figure and cannot be that figure, cannot reproduce it"

grey rain cloud moving
toward circular green pine on the tip of the point, white gull standing on triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
circular orange flower against green passion vine-covered fence in lower left foreground, streaked sparrow pecking up seeds from brick below it, sound of waves in channel

Audrey Hepburn asking “so I spent the night with you,” Gregory Peck telling her “I don’t know if I’d use those words exactly”

Hazlitt calling Lear Shakespeare’s “masterpiece in the logic of passion,” noting how we see it “ebb and flow, the manner in which it avails itself of every passing word and gesture”

rainbow in curve of white spray blown back from wave breaking in foreground, sunlit slope of sandstone-colored cliff below it
grey plane of cloud moving to the left above still
dark ridge, hemlock stalk slanting across the lower
right foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

man on left explaining “color is a distraction, I can
best say what I need to without it”

man on right claiming
“glow is the fusion of color with light, but also of light
with paint and brush strokes, with the skin of the paint
surface on the panel or canvas”

lines of white clouds
against blue-white sky on the horizon, blinding silver
of low sun reflected across grey-green plane below it
12 red finches perched on hemlock stalk slanting across left foreground, blue jay landing on feeder next to it, grey-white rain cloud in front of invisible ridge

woman

on phone noting “the RED GAZE is beginning to weaken, even as this manuscript changes”

Pissarro recalling Cézanne telling him “I am the only one with temperament, the only one who can make a red,” Cézanne telling his son “I cannot attain the intensity that is unfolded before my senses”

whiteness

of wave breaking across windswept grey-white plane in right foreground, wingspan of gull flapping to the left above it
first light coming into the sky above ridge in left corner,
upturned curve of still dark pine branch in foreground
opposite it, sound of jet passing overhead

Keats
telling Fanny “if I could play upon the guitar, I
might make my fortune with an old song”

Adorno thinking
“the density of thematic interwovenness, of ‘antiphonic’
work, tends to produce what one might call suspension
of time consciousness”

line of white water moving
across windswept grey-green plane in right corner,
grey whiteness of clouds tilting toward horizon
circular orange sun below cypress branch in lower left corner,
blue jay disappearing from feeder across from it, sweptback
wingspan of jet passing overhead

Keats claiming “I have
never known any unalloy’d Happiness for many days together,
the death or sickness of someone has always spoilt my hours”

Adorno noting performance of Beethoven’s symphony, where “one
has the feeling that the movement does not take 7 or 15 minutes
or more, but virtually one moment”

blue line in grey-white
cloud above circular green pine on point, oval grey-green
mouth of wave breaking into the channel across from it
pink-red glow below still dark cypress branch in the left foreground, red-tailed hawk screeching across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

man across table noting “there’s something important about the fact of things in their existence, which are perceived in the time of their existence”

Gauguin noting Cézanne’s “glistening ochres, glimpse of the house, with its vermilion shutters turned orange by the yellow reflected from the walls”

line of grey-white clouds reflected in green plane of the channel, oval green mouth of wave breaking into foreground next to it
line of white cloud in pale blue sky above ridge in window
opposite the unmade yellow and blue bed, sound of golden-
crowned sparrow’s oh dear me, waves breaking in channel

man across table admitting “I am a fantastic feminist, they’re going to make all the men look like monkeys”

Wanda Landowska noting “if I couldn’t love my music what would I do,” Virgil Thomson claiming “her greatness is her rhythm, Benny Goodman himself could do no better”

silver circle of sunlight flickering across blue-green plane, white shoulder of wave breaking across from it
red finch landing on lower left perch of feeder in right foreground, streaked sparrow pecking up seeds from wet brick-red plane below it, sound of waves in channel

Lucien Freud noting “the painter makes real to others his innermost feelings, a secret known to everyone who views the picture”

woman across the table claiming “the work is essentially an arrangement of planes, parallel to the picture plane, each one a different distance from the viewer”

cloud on horizon next to the sandstone-colored point, curve of white spray blown back from wave breaking below it
12.30

pink edge of grey cloud against pale blue sky in upper right corner, motion of circular green leaves on passion vine-covered fence below it, sound of jet passing overhead

woman on phone recalling a television image of the bombing of the Ishtar Sheraton in Baghdad, no casualties

Picasso answering “no, painting is not done to decorate apartments, it is an instrument of war for attack and defense against the enemy”

rain drops splashing up from windswept grey-white plane in lower left foreground, whiteness of gull flapping to the left across grey-white clouds above it
blue railing below blue gate at the top of the stairs, line of white water breaking across flat grey plane in window opposite it, cormorant flapping to the left across it

de Kooning wanting “to be in and outside at the same time,” noting “I’m perfectly happy to be alive now”

man across table recalling walking out of room in the Statler Hotel in Boston, Dwight and Mamie walking toward him, calling out to him “Nice going Ike”

horizontal lines of grey clouds against pale blue sky in the upper left corner, circular green pine on the tip of the point below it
1.1
grey-whiteness of sky moving to the right above green curve of cypress tree in left corner, streaked sparrow perched on feeder below it, white water breaking across rocks
de Kooning wanting “to be like a performer, to see how long you can stay on stage with that imaginary audience”
man on phone reporting “Sam Hopkins died in his sleep last night, on his 89th birthday,” woman across table claiming “pneumonia is the old man’s disease”
horizontal lines of grey clouds above point in the left corner, celedon green mouth of wave breaking into foreground below it
pink light at edge of white cloud above point in right corner,
horizontal line of cypress branch in grey-white sky opposite it, sound of white water breaking on rocks below it

woman across table recalling plane of sky’s reflection in puddle on path, wanting “the” in front of “path” for the rhythm

Joseph Albers noting that “the colors will appear above or below one another, in front of or behind, or side by side on the same level

silver of rain drops splashing up from windswept celedon green plane in left foreground, whiteness of gull flapping across grey-white sky above it
1.3

orange circle of sun rising below silhouette of cypress branch in right corner, blue jay landing on feeder opposite it, sound of jet passing overhead

man in the back seat recalling woman behind the counter telling Robin Williams “I’m sorry, I’m not going to give you an autograph”

man on left thinking about “readability of images,” noting juncture between “idealized representation of ‘lifelike’ scenes and figures, and the visible embodiment of an invisible idea”

blinding silver of sunlight reflected across blue-white plane next to point, translucent green lip of wave breaking in foreground to the left of it
line of pink cloud against blue-white sky in window opposite
the unmade yellow and blue bed, golden-crowned sparrow’s oh
dear me in right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

Jane Wyman not looking at Gregory Peck when she tells him
“that settles it, that deer has got to go”

man on left

thinking that the viewer of a Renaissance portrait sees
both “spirit of the sitter and, inevitably, the spirit
of the painter who had given it its apparent life”

line

of white cloud in blue-whiteness of sky next to the point,
white gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign
1.5

orange glow of sun rising below cypress branch in lower right corner, streaked sparrow landing on hemlock stalk opposite it, cloudless blue sky overhead

man on radio
claiming that Hank Williams died on New Year’s Eve 1952, or early in the morning on New Year’s Day

man on left
turning to Cézanne’s *Bathers* in the Philadelphia Museum, noting that “people have talked of its being unfinished” wondering “what a conclusion in painting could be”

blue

white sky reflected in the nearly motionless blue-green plane, slope of the sandstone-colored point behind it
blue jay perched on feeder in right foreground, 12 sparrows pecking up seeds from brick-red plane below it, sweptback wingspan of jet passing across grey-white sky overhead

man on radio noting “close-up of Gould’s hands in 1954,” which look as soft as in the earlier film

man on left thinking of “material picture plane,” how it asks viewer “to look through the visible figure,” the self-effacement of the painter’s hand “a mark of tactful obeisance”

line of cloud in blue-white sky above the tree-lined green ridge, oval green mouth of the wave breaking in foreground below it
triangular white cloud against still dark plane of ridge, red finch perched on feeder in foreground below it, sound of waves breaking in channel

Matisse noting “I could not say anything about my feeling of space, nothing could be clearer than what you see on this wall”

man on right asking about “the point of Seurat’s atomism,” wondering “how many modernist Puritans had a place in their hearts for Bonnard, for his restriction to the world of things”

orange line in grey-whiteness of clouds on the horizon, green slope of tree-lined ridge in upper right corner
grey light coming into sky above ridge in right corner,
upturned curve of still dark pine branch in foreground
opposite it, sound of waves in channel

Eliot calling Hamlet
“the Mona Lisa of literature,” Freud calling it an “advance
of repression in the emotional life of mankind”

Cézanne
recalling being kicked by child sliding down a banister,
“the shock of it being so unexpected and unlooked for,
that for years I have been obsessed by its happening again”

line of grey rain cloud above circular green pine on point,
gull disappearing from triangular orange tip of GROIN sign
triangular white cloud moving across pale blue sky in window
above unmade white bed, gull slanting to the left below it,
sunlit line of green roof across from it

Lacan calling
the gaze returned upon the spectator "an \textit{x}, the object
when faced with which the subject becomes object"

man on left
noting painter’s conviction that "in a world made up of matters,
the being-in-the-eye of an object is also its being-out-there-at-a-distance, known to us only as an acquaintance"

lines
of pink clouds below grey whiteness of sky on the horizon,
right-sloping shoulder of the still dark ridge next to it
sunlit plane of brick-red building in lower right foreground, pigeon landing on edge of roof above it, cloudless blue sky overhead

   man on right claiming that Mondrian “recognized Pollock’s matter-of-factness when he saw it,” Cézanne had “too few opportunities to see Seurat”

   man across table recalling seeing 22 Botticellis in Musée de Luxembourg, one drawing from the Vatican not even the Pope has seen, “because he can’t even lift up his head”

   line of white cloud slanting to the right across pale blue sky in upper right corner, dark red edge of roof in foreground below it
1.11

blinding silver circle of sun reflected off window in left foreground, upturned curve of waning moon in cloudless blue sky above it, sound of jet passing overhead

Picasso noting

"no one has ever looked at Matisse’s paintings more carefully than I, no one has ever looked at mine more carefully than he"

man on left noting Joe Brainard’s “Cigarette Smoked by Willem de Kooning May 15th, 1970,” “Why Are They Staring” to the left of it

parallel lines of white clouds slanting to the right across pale blue whiteness of sky in the upper left corner, diagonal green line of the roof slanting across below it
vertical yellow edge of building against flat grey-white sky in upper right corner, whiteness of gull gliding to the left below it, sound of jet passing overhead

Van Gogh recalling a bunch of “irises against a startling citron background,” “an effect of tremendously disparate complementaries”

woman on right noting pigeons on wallpaper in Beaton photograph of Gertrude, Alice and Basket at 35 rue Christine, impossible to tell the size of it

sunlit corner of brick-red building against blue whiteness of sky in upper left foreground, wingspan of pigeon flapping across toward it
grey whiteness of sky reflected in slope of wet black roof in upper right corner, wingspan of pigeon flapping across below it, sound of jet passing overhead

Morton Feldman

noting “sound too has a predilection for suggesting its own proportions, color insists on being a certain size”

Flaubert thinking about “a book about nothing, a book dependent on nothing external, which would be held together by the internal strength of its own style”

diagonal line of green roof against flat grey-whiteness of sky in upper right corner, plane of sandstone-colored wall next to it
vertical corner of sandstone-colored wall in the window across from the unmade white bed, sunlit edge of white cloud above it, pigeon flapping to the left across it

man on left noting left-sloping shoulder of the blue ridge, blue-green sky slanting diagonally toward it

man across table noting “the picture is paratactic, one can almost hear the dream-narrative beginning, ‘we were in a meadow by a stream’”

edge of grey roof against grey-whiteness of sky in upper right foreground, brick-red corner of building below it
sunlit grey-whiteness of cloud against pale blue sky
in left corner, line of wire slanting across below it,
pigeon gliding to the left across it

Engels claiming
“the first assemblies take place in the large boulevards,
where Parisian life circulates with the greatest intensity”

Proust noting the beauty of Chardin’s “architecture tinged
in red blood, blue nerves, the white muscle like the nave
of a polychrome cathedral”

upturned curve of flat grey
dome against grey whiteness of sky behind it, whiteness
of bird turning left at the corner as it approaches it
first grey light coming into sky above plane of still dark
roof in upper right foreground, rectangular orange shade
in window below it, white line of jet passing overhead

woman on left noting weave of canvas through blue paint,
red and white lines against blue next to woman in yellow

Rothko claiming “Pollock is a self contained advertising
concern,” Pollock adding “this issue of Vogue has three
pages of my paintings, with models of course”

silver
edge of sunlight rising above roof in left foreground,
white of jet trail slanting across blue sky above it
grey whiteness of clouds moving to the left across sky
in window above unmade white bed, plane of slate-grey
roof below it, sound of jet passing overhead

James
Rosenquist claiming “people tend to read figuration
into abstract art, with mine they can only see what’s there”

woman in left foreground holding a bowl of red-orange fruit,
woman in blue to the right of her looking at it, triangular
yellow wedge of sunlight behind her right shoulder

angle
of white cloud slanting across pale blue sky in the right
corner, plane of the sandstone-colored building below it
circular grey clouds moving to the right across pale blue sky in upper left corner, rectangular orange shade in the window below it, whiteness of pigeon flapping toward it

Van Gogh claiming for a painter "the town is of no use, you must go into the country"

Virilio thinking the phrase "'dictatorship of the Paris commune,' used as far back as the events of 1789, should not suggest so much the opposition of city to country as that of stasis to circulation"

line of branch slanting to the left across grey-white sky in upper left foreground, vertical plane of the sandstone-colored building below it
grey-pink light coming into sky above plane of still dark roof in right corner, edge of roof slanting to the left in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

woman in red-orange dress standing against vertical plane of building, blur of brown branches across from her

woman on left reading “exhaustive account of my movements,” feeling “as if she had become a stranger, as if she had been turned into an imaginary being”

grey whiteness of sky reflected in triangular glass plane in lower left corner, slate-grey dome of building below it
pink edge of grey-white cloud moving to the right across blue-white sky in upper right corner, plane of still dark ridge below it, sweptback wingspan of jet passing overhead

Beckett claiming “it doesn’t matter who talks, someone said it doesn’t matter who talks”

Pollock thinking “the result is the thing, it doesn’t make much difference how the paint is put on as long as something has been said,” man on left adding “he could paint ecstasy as it could not be written”

grey-whiteness of sky behind the slate-grey dome in left foreground, edge of sandstone-colored building below it
grey-white sky above plane of still dark ridge in window
above unmade yellow and blue bed, pattern of tobacco plant
leaves in window above it, sound of waves in channel

woman

on right noting "the start of the film takes place in the dark,
all the shots taken from the car were moving but usable"

man

across from her explaining "it is never structure that makes
history, it is people," man on the left adding "structures
don't come down into the street"

silver line of low sun

reflecting across blue-green plane of channel, whiteness
of gull standing on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign
orange glow behind silhouette of cypress branch in lower right corner, planet in blue-black sky above edge of roof across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

woman

on phone thinking “how sensible to be in Paris,” wondering “did anyone ever say ‘sensible’ about Paris”

man on left

noting Clement Greenberg’s eloquence in the 1940s, when he explained “what had made French painting miraculous,” its “willingness to dwell in a world of immediate sensations”

line of white wave breaking across the blue-green plane in lower right foreground, cloudless blue sky overhead
black-capped chickadee landing on tobacco plant branch in right foreground, horizontal line of grey-white cloud against ridge across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

Greenberg finding Pollock’s Galaxy “rather unsatisfactory,” white lines on aluminum-paint ground “merely a fragment”

woman on phone noting “there’s still more space to be let in, and more space to be retrieved, before the book comes to its conclusion”

blinding silver of sun in blue whiteness of sky above right-sloping shoulder of the ridge in right corner, white line of jet trail slanting toward it
profile of finch perched on dried hemlock stalk against grey-white cloud in left foreground, pattern of circular green leaves below it, sound of waves in channel

Dickinson

admitting “I tell you what I see, the Landscape of the Spirit requires a Lung but no Tongue”

Bakhtin adding “the speaker breaks through the alien conceptual horizon of the listener, constructs his own utterance on alien territory, against his (the listener’s) apperceptive background”

line of high thin white cloud in pale blue sky above point, curve of white spray blown back from blue-green wave breaking in foreground below it
1.25

line of pink cloud in blue whiteness of sky above ridge, silhouette of sparrow landing on hemlock stalk across from it, sweptback wingspan of jet passing overhead

woman on left lighting Dunhill cigarette, whose smoke blows toward man in blue shirt next to her

man across the table

noting that “abstract painting is intended to set the world aside, and therefore it truly is difficult to think at all of November 1, 1948 as belonging to a social body”

line of pale blue sky opening in grey-white cloud above point, column of sunlight slanting to the right across from it
1.26

first grey light coming into sky above still dark plane of ridge, orange glow through cypress branches in lower right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

woman on phone noting “hesitation in the Red Gaze, its intent somehow filtered as the fields grow thinner”

Botticelli’s child reaching toward woman in red-orange shirt, the angle of a sandstone-colored building behind her shoulder, blue plane of sky overhead

white line of jet trail slanting across blue-white sky above the point, rainbow in curve of spray blown back from wave breaking into foreground
rufous-sided towhee pecking up seed from red brick plane,
blue jay screeching from rectangular table above it, sound
of jet passing overhead

Jameson claiming Picasso and Joyce
“now strike us as rather realistic,” Marx noting “the classics
weigh like a nightmare on the brains of the living”

Richard
Serra explaining that “weight for me is a value, not that it
is more restrictive than lightness, but simply that I have
more to say about balancing weight”

silver edge of sun
rising above plane of still dark ridge in right corner,
lines of rain slanting across to the left next to it
blue-white sky above plane of ridge in window opposite unmade yellow and blue bed, orange glow behind tobacco plant leaves in window above it, sound of waves in channel

man on left noting “there is an essential kind of knowing, which comes from a purely phenomenological basis”

Clement Greenberg explaining “Dubuffet means matter, the all too empirical and material world, the refusal to be taken in by anything coming in from outside it”

plane of grey rain cloud behind the circular green pine of the tip of point in left foreground, whiteness of gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign
1.29

upturned curve of pine branch against whiteness of clouds in right foreground, white-crowned sparrow perched on dried hemlock stalk below it, sound of jet passing overhead

woman on phone admitting “how pleased I am that Sonia Delaunay is here in the room, walking around the edges of imagination”

Cézanne noting that “painting is inside here,” Pissarro wanting “to make the work affirm what one is feeling within,” unity of vision “only found in the studio”

lines of grey clouds above point in right corner, white edge of wave breaking into left foreground
1.30

four red finches perched on feeder in lower right foreground,
angle of dried hemlock stalk slanting to the right below it,
sound of jet passing overhead

    Duchamp noting “viewer who makes the work,” woman on left claiming “the most real work is almost always an unsigned work”

    man on the right looking at Pollock’s “gorgeous bleep of red, and the final black spot to the right of it,” which “seals the belonging of everything to the easel-size and easel-shape”

    grey-white plane of sky lowering across the top of the ridge in upper right corner,
circular green pine on the tip of the sandspit below it
1.31

line of pink clouds below silhouette of cypress branch in lower right corner, planet in blue-black sky across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on right claiming Courbet’s *Woman with Parrot* was attacked for its “disheveled hair,”

Cézanne carrying a photograph of it in his wallet

Botticelli’s woman in pink-red dress reaching toward hair of woman in blue, downturned curve of arch above her, empty blue-white plane of sky below it

silver circle of sun reflected across grey-green plane in lower left foreground, white line of jet trail slanting across pale blue sky above it
blue jay perched on curved copper bar above feeder in left foreground, red finch on hemlock stalk slanting to the right behind it, sound of waves in channel

Cézanne telling Bernard
"time and reflection little by little modify the way we see, and finally comprehension comes to us"

man on the left calling Pollock’s Autumn Rhythm “an instance of autumn,” claiming that “trees in painting should be this size, landscapes should stop miniaturizing what they are of”

silver of sun reflected across plane of channel, white of gull flapping through cloudless blue sky above point
2.2

upturned curve of pine branch against grey-white sky in right foreground, drops falling on red brick plane below it, song sparrows calling *sweet sweet sweet*

man on right reading

MANY (black) WATER (green) RED (red) MUD (blue), water an old Chippewa word meaning "lots of rain"

woman on left noting

"there was a caesura, a very great one, between the state in which Pollock worked the painting itself and the one in which he 'read' it"

lines of white water moving in across grey-green plane in right foreground, rain cloud lowering toward circular green pine on tip of the point
2.3
	pale blue opening in grey-white plane of sky in right corner, streaked sparrow landing on dried hemlock stalk below it, sound of jet passing overhead

Lysander asking Hermia “why is your cheek to pale, how chance it the roses there do fade so fast”

man on left noting “the clouds building up in the background, the general suffusion of deep blues, the glistening yellow on the bodies in the center”

grey cloud in front of circular green pine on point, silver of drops splashing into the windswept grey-white plane below it
orange edge of cloud above still dark ridge in window
opposite unmade yellow and blue bed, song sparrow calling
from branch in window above it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on right recalling taking photo of the same tree in Paris
30 years ago, no birds in its branches

man on left turning
to Cézanne’s Bathers in the Philadelphia Museum, “insistent
rhyming and redundancy of its key shapes,” figures “fitted
and constrained by framework of trees above them”

white

clouds above circular green pine on tip of point, silver
drops falling into grey-white plane of channel below it
2.5

yellow and green plane of trees against blue-white sky
in right corner, edge of red roof slanting across below it, sweptback wingspan of jet passing overhead

Pollock

noting “when I am painting I am not much aware of what is taking place, it is only after that I see what I have done”

Lyotard explaining Kant’s theory of sublime, abstraction demonstrating that “the unpresentable exists,” inviting us to see something that can’t be seen or made visible

line of grey cloud above circular green pine on point, gull standing on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign
2.6

yellow-orange of sun rising below plane of cypress trees,
blue jay perched on tobacco plant branch in lower right
foreground, sweptback wingspan of jet passing overhead

Stein beginning “to describe landscape as if anything
she saw was a natural phenomenon, a thing existent in itself”

woman across the table claiming that “few are ready to read
as Stein asks, word for word, without an expectation about
what comes next”

horizontal green line moving in across
blue-white plane in right foreground, line of grey-white
cloud above circular green pine on point across from it
angle of branch slanting up to the right in upper right corner, black-capped chickadee perched on edge of feeder in foreground across from it, cloudless blue sky overhead

McCartney recalling his father asking “aren’t there enough Americanisms, can’t you just say yes yes yes”

man on left turning to paragraph near the end of *The Making of Americans*, in which Stein insists that “doing something is done by some in family living, some family living is existing”

diagonal white line slanting to the right across grey plane of clouds above point, yellow of trees against green of ridge below it
2.8

white circle of waning moon against blue whiteness of sky in upper right corner, yellow plane of trees in foreground below it, sound of waves breaking in channel

man on right

noting a figure “disappearing behind the great right-hand tree, but he or she is vestigial to the plot”

Gautier

imagining seeing a painting with “a tree in the corner, a mountain in the background, a building of some sort with a triangular pediment beside a stretch of water”

silver of low sun reflected across plane of channel, white line of jet trail in blue-white sky above it
first grey light coming into sky above ridge in left corner, planet in blue blackness of sky across from it, red-tailed hawk screeching from tree below it

Matisse noting "what Picasso does he does in blood," Stein adding "the feeling between the Picassoites and the Matisseites became bitter"

woman across table recalling how Meredith Monk's voice moves all around, woman in maroon scarf claiming "that's what Anne Waldman does, and it's more than I can bear"

diagonal line of white cloud slanting across pale blue whiteness of sky above point, sweptback wingspan of jet passing overhead
2.10

sunlit yellow plane of trees against cloudless blue sky
in upper right corner, upturned curve of waning white
moon above it, sound of jet passing overhead

Bush

announcing “I’m a war president, I make decisions
in the Oval Office with war on my mind”

Theseus

declaring “how slow this old moon wanes,” telling
Hippolyta “I wooed thee with my sword, and won thy love
doing thee injuries”

blinding silver of sun reflected
across blue-green plane in lower left corner, whiteness
of three-quarter moon in cloudless blue sky above point
2.11

streaked sparrow perched on edge of feeder in lower right foreground, sunlit green oval of tobacco plant leaf to the left of it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on left asking “what was Pollock’s art to be,” who thought “his new way of painting had solved the problem”

woman on phone recalling first reading Anne-Marie Albiach, “something regal about the earlier structure, inconceivable at that time in American poetics”

cloudless blue of sky reflected in motionless blue-green plane of the channel, white wingspan of gull flapping to the left across it
orange of sky above silhouette of cypress trees in lower left corner, white half circle of moon in blue blackness across from it, sound of waves in channel

Stevens wanting

the poet to abstract reality, “which he does by placing it in his imagination”

man on right claiming that Pollock freed the line “from its task of describing or bounding shapes or figures, whether abstract or representational, on the surface of the canvas”

whiteness of half moon in pale blue whiteness of sky to the left of the point, yellow plane of trees on green of ridge across from it
lines of pink clouds slanting across blue blackness of sky in upper right corner, right-sloping shoulder of still dark ridge below it, sound of waves breaking in channel

Stevens wondering “how does the world come to appear as a collection of solid, static objects extended in space”

man on right noting the vertical grey plane of Cézanne’s wall in left foreground, diagonal plane of red-orange roof slanting to the right behind it, shadow of branch opposite it

silver line of sun reflected across blue-white plane, half circle of moon in blue-white sky across from it
Stevens claiming that “the mind retains experience, makes its own constructions out of that experience”

Bergson recalling his visual perception of a motionless object, which is different from the one he just had, “if only because one is an instant later than the other”

pink-orange clouds above right-sloping shoulder of the ridge, wingspan of gull flapping to the left across the channel
2.15

egg-shaped granite rock on rectangular white table in lower left foreground, green passion vine-covered fence behind it, sound of a jet passing overhead

Leo Stein recalling plate on table becoming a picture, how “I waited for it to become one”

Stevens watching how “reality changes from substance to subtlety, a subtlety in which it was natural for Cézanne to say ‘I see planes bestriding each other, and sometimes straight lines seem to me to fall’”

grey-white clouds reflected in the green plane of the channel, diagonal blue line above circular green pine on tip of point
grey whiteness of sky moving to the left across top of ridge,
red finch perched on curved copper bar above feeder, blue
jay pecking up seeds from table across from it
woman in red-orange dress asking “do you remember,” woman
below orange tree singing “trees”
Pepys calling A Midsummer Night’s Dream “the most insipid ridiculous play that I ever saw in my life, some good dancing and some handsome women, which was all my pleasure”
diagonal line of high thin white cloud slanting across pale blue sky above ridge,
silver line of sun’s reflection in channel below it
line of white clouds moving to the right across grey-white sky, circular green leaf on the passion-vine covered fence below it, sound of waves in channel

man on the right imagining Cézanne placing the arrangement of apples and pears on a table, noting “that’s the hand in the real world”

man next to him thinking of “the moment when the hand print on the wall was no longer merely an index of presence but ‘seen as’ hand, a hand out there, someone else’s”

horizontal lines of white water moving in across windswept grey-green plane, white gull perched on the triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
2.18

red finch perched on dried hemlock stalk slanting across left foreground, black-capped chickadee pecking up seeds from table across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on the left claiming that if painting is to be abstract “it ought to be so through and through, down to the last detail or first gestalt”

Stevens noting a lack of detail in Racine’s stage directions, how after the names of characters in King Lear “Shakespeare added only two words, ‘Scene: Britain’”

horizontal lines of waves breaking across the windswept white plane, white wingspan of gull flapping across grey-white sky overhead
grey light coming into the sky above ridge in window opposite
the unmade yellow and blue bed, silhouette of tobacco plant
leaf in the window above it, birds chirping in foreground

man on left recalling Schoenberg’s essay on the relation
between music and text, which appeared in Blau Reiter Almanac

man across table noting relation between “believe” and “belie”
when Orsino tells Viola “dear lad, believe it, for they shall
yet belie thy happy years that say thou art a man”

blinding
silver of sun reflected across windswept green plane, rainbow
in curve of spray blowing back from wave breaking below point
2.20

four red finches perched on dried hemlock stalk slanting
across right foreground, black-capped chickadee pecking up
seeds from red brick plane below it, grey-white sky overhead

man on left noting “the double thingness of Cézanne, that this
is an apple and also paint”

          Stevens thinking “the subject
matter of poetry is not that collection of solid, static
objects in space but the life that is lived in the scene
that composes it”

          blinding silver circle of sun rising
through grey-white plane of clouds in upper right corner,
right-sloping shoulder of still dark ridge above channel
egg-shaped rock on rectangular white table in lower left foreground, grey whiteness of sky tilting toward ridge above it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on left calling color in Pollock "too much matter of fact, too much aluminum as opposed to silver and grey"

woman next to him claiming "Rothko layered his colors, started with a light and put the darker ones over it," noting "they all drew their way into abstraction"

horizontal line of grey-white cloud behind the circular green pine on point, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign
blue jay landing on tobacco plant branch in lower right foreground, line of high thin white cloud slanting across blue-white sky above it, sound of waves breaking in channel

woman on left wanting “to find a way to get the painting to stay painting, a way to get back to the wall”

man on right claiming “no painting was safe from Pollock’s second thoughts,” who works “time and again by erasure, literally painting out previous configurations”

pale blue line in grey-white cloud to the left of the point, white wingspan of gull flapping to the right toward it
blue-white light coming into sky above plane of still dark ridge in lower left corner, vertical yellow plane of trees across from it, sound of waves in channel
woman on phone
calling painting “a language based on markings that don’t make sense, the painter has to catch the logic”
Calder
visiting Pollock’s studio in 1942 thinking “they’re all so dense,” Pollock asking “do you want to see one less dense, one with open space”
grey whiteness of cloud
to the left of right-sloping shoulder of ridge, rain cloud moving to the left above point across from it
rectangular yellow plane of tree against whiteness of sky
in right corner, edge of red roof slanting to the right
below it, sound of waves breaking across reef

woman
on left noting “sometimes I don’t know what I’m doing,”
excited “to find unity disguised from you and yourself”

man across from her thinking about reading Rothko poems,
three lines of three words each, three of the nine words
“have to be a color making TIC TAC TOE”

blinding silver

circle of sun reflected across blue-white plane of channel,
white cloud above right-sloping shoulder of ridge behind it
green curve of pine branch against grey-white sky in upper right foreground, blue jay screeching from tobacco plant branch below it, sound of waves in the channel

Pound noting “when one really feels and thinks, one stammers with a simple speech”

man on left thinking Pollock’s drip paintings were made to decide questions: “is not finding one’s voice the same thing as pretending to be inarticulate,” “is not openness also emptiness”

shaft of sunlight slanting to the left across grey-white cloud above channel, blue-white sky behind point across from it
egg-shaped rock on rectangular white table below green passion-vine covered fence in left corner, red finch perched on feeder across from it, sweptback wingspan of the jet passing overhead

Johnny Hartman thinking “a week in Paris leaves the bite of it, all I want is to smile in spite of it”

man on right noting “Bud plays ‘April in Paris,’ then moves directly into ‘Hot House,’ a bebop standard based on the chords of ‘What Is This Thing Called Love’”

lines of white water moving across the windswept white plane in right foreground, grey-white rain cloud moving to the left above point
18 quail pecking up seeds from wet brick plane in left foreground, red finch perched on feeder above it, white line of jet trail slanting across pale blue sky overhead

man in right foreground calling Pollock’s *Number 1, 1948* “labyrinthine but centered on a possible human scale”

Pound calling for “objectivity and again objectivity, . . . *nothing* that you couldn’t in some circumstance, in the stress of some emotion *actually say*”

sunlit edge of white cloud against bright blue sky in upper right corner, lines of white water breaking below it
orange glow of sunlight against right-sloping shoulder of ridge, streaked sparrow pecking up seed from table in foreground below it, pale blue-white sky overhead

man on right watching Bud Powell walk into Birdland in a blue suit, recalling “how he’d start to sweat”

Fenollosa noting that “the Chinese method follows natural suggestion, first stands the man on his two legs, second his eye moves through space” blue-white sky reflected in grey plane of channel, white spray blown back from wave breaking across from it
pink-orange edge of grey-white cloud above plane of still
dark ridge, angle of sunlit branch slanting up to the left
in foreground across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

woman in black sweater in front of rectangular white plane
singing “wanton petal, smooth neck”

Stravinsky thinking
about one of his earliest musical memories, “an enormous
peasant would begin to sing a song composed of just two
syllables, the only ones he could pronounce”

silver
circles of sunlight reflecting off blue-white plane,

oval green mouth of wave breaking into foreground
3.1

grey whiteness of sky behind upturned curve of still dark pine branch, green of tobacco plant leaves in lower left foreground below it, sound of waves breaking in channel

man on left noting that Joyce “packs ten meanings into a word,” whereas Stein “strips all meanings from words”

Fenollosa wanting the reader “to contrast, for example, Gray’s line ‘The curfew tolls the knell of parting day’ with the Chinese line ‘Moon Rays Like Pure Snow’”

line of diagonal white cloud in blue-white sky above the ridge, circular green pine on the tip of the point across from it
3.2

faded yellow plane of trees against pale blue whiteness of sky in right foreground, plane of still dark ridge across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

man

at the microphone asking “how could we be so dumb, Florida’s shaped like a gun”

man on the radio

recalling cell phone call from Aristide, noting “he didn’t resign, was abducted by a US-induced coup”

grey cloud lowering across the circular green pine on the tip of the point, silver rain drop splashing into grey-green plane of channel
sunlit green plane of cypress tree against cloudless blue-white sky in upper left corner, red finch landing on dried hemlock stalk across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

woman on left recalling “I lived across the street from Hans Hoffman, and everything I say in here is true”

man in left foreground asking “is this where the man who draws portraits lives,” Ingres telling him “not at all sir, the man living here is a painter”

blinding silver circles of sunlight reflected across blue-green plane of the channel, line of white wave breaking across reef next to the point
horizontal line of pink-orange cloud against blue-white sky in right corner, right-sloping shoulder of still dark ridge below it, sound of waves in the channel

Greenberg noting “emotion that demands singular, original expression tends to be censored out by a really great facility”

Pollock claiming that “I try to stay away from any recognizable image, if it creeps in, I try to do away with it to let the painting come through”

slope of sandstone-colored cliff above grey-green plane in right foreground, white line of jet trail moving across blue-white sky above it
3.5

blue whiteness of sky in window opposite the unmade yellow and blue bed, vertical plane of still dark ridge below it, quail calling Chi-ca-go in lower left foreground

woman

on left recalling “I thought when I moved from New York everything would be strange, but it’s not”

man across

the table explaining that “the piano has been picked up and shipped to Spokane, it was built by Steinway in 1934 in New York City, now it’s 2004”

blinding silver circle of sun reflected across blue-green plane of channel, curve of white spray blown back from the wave breaking next to it
3.6

four red finches perched on feeder in lower right foreground, 
drop falling into watering can next to green glass back door,  
sound of jet passing overhead  

man on left noting Pollock’s  
line “bounds and delimits nothing except in a sense eyesight,  
we tend not to look beyond it”  

man across table claiming  
“when I focused on the pitcher in the foreground, it was 
sharp, when I looked at the drapery behind the pitcher  
it was in sharp focus too”  

grey-white clouds in blue-white plane of sky to the left of the point, whiteness  
of gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign
yellow-orange sun rising above right-sloping shoulder
of ridge, song sparrow calling from scotch broom branch
across from it, cloudless blue sky overhead

man on right

claiming that “Renaissance pictures were complete fictions,
at once analogous to the existing world and superior to it”

man on radio recalling Bernardo’s speech beginning “last
night of all,” admitting “the syntax is very leisurely,
we’re apparently in for a long story”

grey whiteness

of clouds on horizon next to point, curve of high thin
white cloud slanting across blue-white sky above ridge
first grey light in window opposite unmade yellow and blue bed, white circle of moon next to yellow trees in window above it, red-tailed hawk screeching from right corner

Adorno recalling a joke about ladies who liked *Hamlet*, “with the single reservation that it consists of quotations”

Boswell asking Johnson “would you not start Sir if you saw a ghost,” Johnson replying “I hope not, if I did it would frighten the ghost”

blinding silver circle of sunlight reflected in the blue-green plane of the channel, white line of jet trail moving across pale blue sky overhead
3.9

white circle of waning full moon against blue-white sky
in upper right corner, yellow plane of trees in foreground
across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

Williams
recalling walking “at the brink of a grassy pasture facing
west, and the wind preceding the storm was in our faces”

Pollock admitting concern for “the rhythms of nature,
the way the ocean moves,” claiming that “the ocean’s
what the expanse of the West was for me”

high thin

white clouds in pale blue sky above the point, curve
of spray blown back from wave breaking in foreground
sunlit green plane of cypress tree against blue-white sky
in upper right foreground, golden-crowned sparrows pecking
up seeds across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

man on phone noting “if it wasn’t for Sam Phillips, it’s
conceivable there wouldn’t have been an Elvis”

woman

on left wondering if the man singing Cry, Cry Darlin’
that’s all I’ll do is really a woman, recalling Bill
Monroe invented “the high lonesome”

cloudless blue
sky reflected in the blue-green plane of the channel,
darker greens of the tree-lined ridge across from it
horizontal line of pink cloud above still dark ridge, white half circle of moon in pale blue-white sky opposite it, red-tailed hawk screeching from foreground across from it

red-haired woman across table recalling man “being 80 years old, not knowing which way he’s going playing backgammon”

man on left claiming fugue in psychiatry is “a period during which the patient suffers from a loss of memory, often begins a new life, and upon recovery remembers nothing”

sunlight reflected off green shoulder of wave breaking across channel, tree-lined green top of ridge above it
grey light in window opposite unmade yellow and blue bed,
green plane of tobacco plant leaf in the window above it,
birds chirping in lower left foreground

Adorno calling
works of art after-images of empirical life, in that they
show us “what in the outside world is being denied to them”

man on right asking why “the king, whose conscience is so
well caught when he sees his crime reenacted in the play,
remains unmoved by the dumb-show”

half circle of moon
in pale blue whiteness of sky above point, white line
of jet trail slanting toward horizon across from it
horizontal lines of pink cloud in blue-white plane of sky, blue jay landing on tobacco plant branch in the lower left foreground, sound of waves in channel

man on left wanting
"viewer to focus on one area at a time, so he is made aware of the blurred areas that are seen with peripheral vision"

man across table noting painting’s imitation of reality
"holds up at any viewing distance, essentially integral, sealing us off from what we are given to behold"

blue-white sky behind circular green pine on the point, oval green mouth of wave breaking into lower left foreground
two red finches perched on feeder in lower right foreground, horizontal line of jet trail slanting across blue-white sky above it, sound of waves breaking in channel

man on right

“trying to find a way to get very small marks to become very big marks, and read”

man across table recalling walking

FROM (black) HOME (red) NEAR (blue) HERE (green), RED (green) WOOD (blue) RED (black) WOODS (red), DARK (green) “as far as I got last night”

white half circle of moon in pale blue sky above point, line of sun reflected across blue-green plane below it
3.15

silver of sun rising above right-sloping shoulder of ridge,
streaked sparrow pecking up seeds from bricks in foreground
across from it, sweptback wingspan of a jet passing overhead

Ruskin believing “hundreds of people can talk for one who can
think, thousands can think for one who can see”

man on left

noting “the way the camera sees as opposed to the way the eye
sees,” how it “is not aware of what it is looking at, it just
gets it all down”

white line of jet trail slanting across
pale blue sky above point in lower left corner, oval blue-
green mouth of the wave breaking in foreground below it
silver circle of sun rising below upturned curve of pine
branch, blue jay pecking up seeds from table in foreground
across from it, hummingbird whirring overhead

Larry Rivers

explaining “when you’re twenty you want to be somebody, when
you’re thirty you want to do something”

woman across table

noticing planes of buildings behind Jane Freilicher’s yellow-
orange Nasturtiums in a Bowl, oil on linen, which measures
14 x 12 inches

blinding silver of low sun’s reflection
across motionless blue-green plane, sweptback wingspan
of jet passing across cloudless blue sky above point
pale orange glow in sky above right-sloping shoulder of ridge, circular green leaves against green passion vine-covered fence across from it, song sparrow calling oh dear me

woman on left noting “now it’s your turn for the ‘passion’,” man beside her admitting “I have a pretty good time at the sauna by myself”

woman across table recalling being 13 years old in Beirut, girlfriend saying to her “you look like you’re just out of bed,” leaning toward the boy beside her saying “I am”

cloudless blue sky’s sky reflection in blue-white plane, oval green mouth of wave breaking into right foreground
grey light coming into sky in window opposite the unmade yellow and blue bed, silhouettes of tobacco plant branches in window above it, sound of waves in channel

man on right

claiming “if the surface information is consistent enough, then the surface of the painting will disappear”

man across table noting how “in My Cubism the pale pink petunias, believable first in vase space, move into the city and change scale”

green shoulder of wave breaking into right foreground, white line of a jet trail passing across cloudless blue sky above point
3.19

blue railing slanting toward the blue gate at the top of the stairs, motion of flat grey plane in the window opposite it, cormorant flapping across right foreground

man across table noting window frame is like constraint in poem, shaping the events that pass through it

man on radio claiming “10,000 civilians have died in Iraq since the first event of the war, most of the deaths occurred in the southern suburbs of Baghdad”

line of white cloud in blue-white sky above point, green shoulder of wave breaking in lower right foreground
3.20

blinding silver of sun shining through grey whiteness of sky
in left corner, green of cypress branch slanting to the left
below it, sound of waves breaking on rocks

Fauré recalling

hearing the sounds of bells in Cadirac, claiming he wrote
them down “almost voluntarily”

Marianne Moore noting

what Stravinsky said of pitch, that “if I transpose it
for some reason, I am in danger of losing the freshness
of first contact”

white shoulder of celedon green wave
breaking into left foreground, cloudless blue sky tilting
toward the circular green pine on the point across from it
3.21

white-crowned sparrow perched on green tip of cypress branch in left corner, cormorant flapping to the left across flat grey plane across from it, white water breaking on rocks

woman across table claiming "you would love the world of grasses, there are 27 different words for hairs"

man in third row listening to violin in relation to the cello, viola and piano parts in Fauré’s Piano Quartet No. 2 in G Minor, Op. 45

white line of jet trail in pale blue sky above point, celedon green wave breaking in left foreground
blue railing below blue gate at top of the stairs, white-crowned sparrow landing on feeder next to it, motionless grey plane in window across from it

Hans Blix thinking
“it’s very hard to prove the negative,” Rumsfeld noting “the absence of evidence is not the evidence of absence”

Chamberlain signing the Munich Pact with Hitler in 1938, Churchill telling him “you were given the choice between war and dishonor, you chose dishonor and you will have war”

celadon green shoulder of wave breaking into left foreground, white wingspan of gull flapping across grey-white sky below it
circular orange flower above green passion vine-covered fence in left foreground, sound of bird on branch across from it, grey-white sky overhead

Jacques Chirac telling Hans Blix that intelligence services “intoxicate each other,” Wolfowitz adding “intelligence is not a science”

Machiavelli claiming that “whoever wishes to perform well in the theater of politics must postulate, whether or not it is naturally the case, that human beings are individually untrustworthy”

lines of white water moving across the celedon green plane, oval blue opening in grey whiteness of sky above the point
silver circle of sun rising over right-sloping shoulder
of ridge, hummingbird whirring at tobacco plant flowers
across from it, grey-white sky overhead

woman across table

noting “need for employment for actresses on the Restoration
stage,” women “notably absent from Shakespeare’s Tempest”

man on right noticing screen in Adolescent by the Bed,
which contains “the painting in its two-dimensional
space, suggesting a stage set for the image”

line

of sunlit grey cloud above ridge, whiteness of gull
standing on triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
grey-white sky moving to the left above tree-lined ridge, robin calling from branch across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

Greenberg noting “it is impossible today to paint a face,” de Kooning adding “that’s right and it’s impossible not to”

man across table calling

15th century painting “the deposit of a social relationship, on one side there was the painter who made the picture, on the other somebody who asked him to make it”

horizontal line of grey cloud above right-sloping shoulder of ridge, cormorant flapping across the grey-green plane below it
red finch perched on feeder in left foreground, blue jay landing on dried hemlock stalk across from it, sweptback wingspan of jet passing overhead

man on left noting “I am not trying to make facsimiles of photographs, nor am I interested in the icon of the head as a total image”

Virginia Woolf calling Eliot’s eyes “lively & youthful, the cast of his face & the shape of his sentences formal & even heavy, rather like a sculpted face -- no upper lip”

grey-whiteness of sky’s reflection in windswept grey-green channel, circular green pine of tip of point across from it
light grey sky in window across from unmade yellow and blue bed, tobacco plant branch in window above it, song sparrow calling in lower right foreground

man on right thinking

“in order to be understood, marks in pictures have to be understood as standing for something besides themselves”

man on phone reading from Emerson’s Representative Men, how “the record is alive as that which it recorded is alive,” that what “has meaning has meaning by itself”

line of cloud above right-sloping shoulder of ridge, circular green pine on tip of point across from it
orange glow above shoulder of still dark ridge, golden-
crowned sparrow pecking up seed from table in foreground
below it, sound of waves breaking in the channel

Emerson

claiming “we live in a system of approximations, every end
is prospective of some other end which is also temporary”

Pollock recalling reviewer “who wrote that my pictures
didn’t have any beginning or any end, he didn’t mean
it as a compliment, but it was”

silver of sunlight
reflected in blue-green plane of channel, horizontal
line of grey cloud in blue whiteness of sky above it
parallel lines of high thin white clouds slanting across pale blue sky in upper left corner, green plane of ridge below it, sound of wave breaking in channel

Stravinsky

claiming that the Wind Octet “was not an ‘emotive’ work but a musical composition, based on objective elements”

man across table noting that Emerson thought “the air is full of sounds, the sky of tokens, the ground all memoranda and signatures”

white line of jet trail in blue sky above point, silver circle of sunlight reflected in blue-green plane of channel below it
line of orange cloud above right-sloping shoulder of ridge, circular pink flower in foreground below it, sweptback wingspan of jet passing overhead

Cézanne claiming
“I see planes bestriding one another, and sometimes straight lines seem to me to fall”

Pollock noting
“I saw a landscape the likes of which no human being could have seen,” thinking “we’re all of us influenced by Freud, I guess”

horizontal lines of high thin white clouds in pale blue whiteness of sky above the point, line of white water moving in across the flat grey plane below it
blinding silver circle of sun behind upturned curve of still
dark pine branch, circular orange flowers on passion vine-
covered fence below it, sound of waves in channel
man
on left noticing “how my eyes focused on a still life,"
how “peripheral vision is always blurred”

Emerson
claiming that “the poet names the thing because he sees it,
this expression or naming is not art but a second nature,
grown out of the first as a leaf out of a tree”

grey-
whiteness of sky reflecting in grey plane of channel,
white underside of gull flapping in from the point
4.1

ovals of backlit tobacco plant leaves in lower left foreground, top of green tree-lined ridge reflected in the window above it, cloudless blue sky overhead

Adorno explaining that “in each genuine work of art, something appears that did not exist before”

Pound telling Eliot that *The Waste Land* “now runs from April to Shantih, that’s 19 pages, and let us say the longest poem in the English langwidge”

diagonal line of high thin white cloud slanting across pale blue-white sky above point, white underside of tern circling above blue-green plane of channel
4.2

golden-crowned pecking up seeds from table in lower right foreground, green ovals of tobacco plant leaves above it, sound of jet passing across cloudless blue sky overhead

man across the table recalling comment on Vivaldi, who “composed not 20 symphonies but one symphony 20 times”

man on left calling “demonstrations of the artist’s touch repetitive and exquisite, exquisite because repetitive, produced by the intersection of body and medium”

silver of sunlight reflected in blue-green plane of channel, curve of white spray blown back from wave breaking below it
4.3

white line of jet trail slanting across blue-white sky in right corner, silver circle of sun rising over right-sloping shoulder of ridge, golden-crowned sparrow’s oh dear me man on left calling “metaphor inescapable in the case of markmaking, and what in any case would an exile from it be like”

man across table noting that the image a camera records “is black and white, two-dimensional, and loaded with surface detail”

green shoulder of wave breaking in right foreground, curve of white spray blowing back from wave breaking to the right of it
circular orange flower on green of passion vine-covered fence, yellow and green scotch broom branch behind it, sound of jet passing across grey-white sky overhead

Niedecker noting “this would of course be what no one else has written, else why write”

man on left wondering what to do “with the marks in the pictures of discontinuity and aimlessness, of cantankerousness and risk, of abrupt reversals of direction”

vertical line of radio pole against tree-lined green ridge, oval green mouth of wave breaking into lower right foreground
golden-crowned sparrows pecking up seeds from table in lower left foreground, two more perched on feeder above it, robin calling from branch across from it

woman on phone noting her drawing “looked very simple hanging there on the wall, but it held its own”

man in black tee-shirt looking at iris print of six poems, one of which reads “MOOER [green] MOOS [red] MOO [blue] AT [black],” the one below it “MOOER [black] MOOS [blue] MOO [red] BACK [green]”

grey-white sky reflected in the grey-green plane of channel, wingspan of gull gliding toward the circular green pine on the tip of the point
first grey light in window opposite the unmade yellow and blue bed, white circle of moon behind plane of trees in window above it, sound of birds in lower right foreground

Malevich claiming

“I have ripped through the blue lampshade of the constraints of color, I have come out into the white”

woman across table noting “the thrust of his plot toward the marriage bed, even at the cost of his own ambition, suggests that what Iago needs to spoil is on that bed”

mouth of wave breaking to the right across grey-green plane of channel, sunlight slanting across tree-lined green ridge above it
hummingbird hovering above cypress branch in upper left foreground, tree-lined green top of ridge below pale blue sky next to it, sound of waves breaking in channel

Pollock noting “it doesn’t make much difference how the paint is put on, as long as something has been said”

Zukofsky admitting “I too have been charged with obscurity, though it’s a case of listeners wanting to know too much about me, more than the words say”

silver circles of sunlight reflecting in motionless blue-white plane of channel, circular green pine on the tip of the point across from it
goldfinch perched on dried hemlock stalk slanting across foreground, line of sunlit green cypress branch against blue-white sky above it, sound of jet passing overhead

Bush pretending to look for WMD under a couch in Oval Office, telling his audience “they’re not over there”

Drummond of Hawthornden finding that “Libraries are as Forrests, in which not only tall Cedars and Oaks are to be found, but Bushes too and dwarfish Shrubs”

white clouds reflected in blue whiteness of channel, cormorant flapping toward point in the right corner
motion of oval green tobacco plant leaf in upper right foreground, sound of drop falling into watering can next to green glass back door, jet passing overhead

Thoreau's meditations at Walden “interrupted only by the faint sound of the Concord bell, a melody imported into the wilderness”

Hegel noting “thinking as such is no more than the chaotic jingling of bells, or a nest of warm incense, a musical thinking that does not get as far as the Notion”

line of white wave breaking across blue-whiteness of channel, pale blue sky above circular green pine on tip of point
4.10

bright yellow of goldfinch perched on hemlock stalk
slanting across whiteness of sky in right foreground,
golden-crowned sparrow’s oh dear me, oh dear me
man
on radio noting “attacks in Baghdad have killed two U.S.
soldiers,” 450 Iraqis killed in Fallujah
Othello telling the Venetian senators how he wooed Desdemona, remembering “the Anthropaphagi, and men whose heads do grow beneath their shoulders”
silver of sunlight reflecting off blue-green plane of channel, line of white fog below green right-sloping shoulder of ridge across from it
4.11

yellow goldfinch perched on curved copper bar above feeder in left foreground, circular pink-white rose to the right of it, sound of jet passing overhead

Condoleezza Rice claiming “as the President said, you cannot fight this war on the defensive”

Bremer aide calling Muqtada al-Sadr “a two-bit thug,” Brig. Gen. Kimmitt reporting that “when coalition forces come in and attack, the Sadr forces shoot and scoot”

grey-white plane of fog lowering behind circular green pine on point, white shoulder of grey-green wave breaking across channel to the left of the GROIN sign
egg-shaped rock on rectangular white table in lower left foreground, circular orange flower on green passion vine-covered fence above it, grey-white clouds overhead

man on left wanting “to know the color of the tiny, decisive square floating at the center ‘on top’ of the larger one”

man on right noting that “even when working with a ruler, Parmigianino varied the intensity and width of his lines, causing them to appear to waver and tremble”

whiteness of fog lowering across tree-lined green top of the ridge, grey-green mouth of wave breaking in foreground below it
sunlit green circle of nasturtium leaf in left foreground,
curve of white quarter moon in cloudless blue sky across
from it, golden-crowned sparrow’s oh dear me

Mallarmé

noting that in open air “flesh tints of the model keep
their true qualities, being equally lighted on all sides”

man on left adding “it wasn’t light that struck the figure
in a certain way, the luminosity was in the figure, emanated
from the paint itself”

horizontal line of grey-white cloud
moving to the right across blue-whiteness of sky above point,
line of low sun reflected across blue-green plane of channel
silhouette of red finch perched on dried hemlock stalk in upper right foreground, circular green leaves on passion vine-covered fence below it, sound of waves in channel

man on radio noting "Director Tenet said that in his world 'the system was blinking red,' close quote"

man across table explaining "when the time comes, it will be less a matter of occupying a given building than of holding the streets," Goebbels knowing "whoever can conquer the streets also conquers the state"

grey-white edge of wave breaking across channel, shaft of sunlight slanting toward the green plane of the ridge above it
4.15

circular orange flower to the left of the green glass back door, diagonal line of grey-white cloud above top of ridge across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

Hume thinking that “impressions are distinguished from ideas, which are the less lively perceptions of which we are conscious”

man on right wondering how “the way the camera sees opposed to the way the eye sees,” wanting to work from photographs, “where all the information is nailed down”

white cloud in blue sky reflected in blue-green plane below point, line of wave breaking across reef to the right of it
faint grey light above blackness of ridge in window
opposite
unmade yellow and blue bed, shapes of tobacco plant leaves
in window above it, sound of waves breaking in channel

Eliot thinking “the progress of an artist is a continual
self-sacrifice, a continual extinction of personality”

de Kooning noting “flesh was the reason oil paint was invented,”
Edwin Denby claiming “when he painted himself out of it, de Kooning says his picture is finished”

width of grey cloud
in pale blue sky to the left of point, silver circle of sun reflected in the motionless grey-white plane of the channel
grey whiteness of sky in rectangular window above unmade white bed, vertical plane of brick-red building across from it, pigeon slanting to the right across from it

woman on the left noting Prospero’s first words in Dryden’s 1667 version of The Tempest are “Miranda, where’s your sister”

woman across table claiming “I have penetrated the life of X, a private detective,” explaining “today April 16 I have as much influence on his life as he has on mine”

curve of fingernail white moon in faint grey sky above still dark ridge, line of wave breaking across channel
sunlit plane of brick-red building in right foreground, pigeon perched on edge of roof next to it, sound of jet passing across cloudless blue sky overhead

man on left wondering about “cutting out everything else but pigment,” which “would let color tell the whole story”

man in blue shirt looking at yellows and oranges of Nasturtiums Before a Red Cloth, 2003, green leaves floating above the skyline in Flowers on Blue to the left of it

grey-white clouds moving to the left across pale blue sky in upper right corner, vertical edge of red brick building below it
4.19

pigeon slanting toward edge of green roof in lower right foreground, sound of birds chirping across from it, white line of jet trail in cloudless blue sky overhead

Emerson noting “nature is the incarnation of a thought, and turns to a thought again”

man across table adding that “like Raphael, Parmigianino developed ideas for a composition through small, intensely vigorous pen-and-ink sketches known as primi pensiori (first thoughts)”

pale blue whiteness of sky to the left of the green glass wall, silver of sun’s reflection in grey plane next to it
4.20

first blue blackness of sky above the red brick wall
in left foreground, birds calling to the right of it,
wingspan of jet passing overhead

Sugimoto’s camera
“positioned so that the horizon line bisects each image,
dividing the picture into two unbroken registers”

Stella
claiming “we’re all still left with structural elements, I
still have to compose a picture, and if you make an object
you have to organize the structure”

vertical brick-red
corner of building against pale blue whiteness of sky
in upper left foreground, pigeon gliding toward it
yellow of scotch broom branch against grey-white sky in lower left foreground, sound of drop falling into watering can next to the green glass back door, jet passing overhead

Malevich asking Lizzitzky “do you remember 1919, when we were planning to work on Suprematism and wanted to write a book”

Alex Katz recalling “the idea was to paint faster than you think, don’t construct in planes, just let it fly and your sensibilities would put it into space somehow”

horizontal pink cloud against pale blue whiteness of sky in the lower right corner, white bird slanting across left foreground
faint pink-orange of sky in window opposite unmade yellow and blue bed, vertical plane of still dark ridge below it, red-tailed hawk calling keeer-r-r in left corner

Leonid Tsypkin “catching sight of her unmade bed and closing his eyes, imagining himself swimming with her again”

woman across table recalling Alex Katz saying that Kate Moss “is a very good model, she knows what her body does, knows what she looks like and how she will appear”

silver of sunlight reflected in grey-green plane of channel, curve of white spray blown back from wave breaking across from it
sunlit green branch of cypress tree against bright blue sky in left corner, diagonal lines of cloud above ridge across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

Alex Katz noting
“when you make paintings it’s like writing in the desert, you don’t know what you’ve done until someone tells you”

man on right speaking of Bellini’s St. Francis in the Desert, how “the laurel tree at the upper left glows as if spotlit, and bends as if struck by a powerful wind”

silver line of sunlight flickering off blue-white plane of channel in lower right foreground, pale blue sky above point
red finch fluttering in front of lower left perch of feeder,
female perched on curved copper bar above it, circular pink
rose to the right of it

Othello telling Venetian senators
“she loved me for the dangers I had passed, and I loved her
that she did pity them”

woman in yellow dress recalling
that Jane Austin’s “Emma supposes Harriet and Mr. Elton
should be in love, decides to play matchmaker between
the two,” Mr. Elton later falling in love with Emma

pale blue sky reflected in blue-white plane below
point, sunlit green slope of ridge across from it
silver circle of sun above vertical plane of still dark ridge,
circular orange flowers on passion vine-covered fence below it,
blue jay screeching across from it

man on left reading FROGS
(red) GOING (black) SANE (green) MAD (blue), followed by ANY
(blue) AND (red) EVERY (black) FROG (green)

man on right

noting “there are so few notes but so many implications,
you have to be like the Hubble Space Telescope, which
sees stars as old as the universe”

white wingspan

of tern against sunlit green slope of ridge, pale
blue sky reflected in blue-green plane of channel
silver edge of sun rising through line of trees at top of ridge, circular pink-red rose in foreground across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on left claiming “the value is to say this rather than that,”

reading AFTER (red) NOON (black) SUN (green) SHINE (blue)

woman on right noting how “the work surrounds the viewer spatially, it is hung above eye-level, so you literally come in onto an horizon”

pale blue whiteness of haze below point in lower right corner, white line of wave moving in across blue-green plane in left foreground
faint orange glow in sky above still dark plane of ridge
in lower right corner, yellow line of scotch broom branch
in foreground below it, sound of waves breaking in channel

Alex Katz claiming “the viewer has information in his head,
the painting supplies other information”

woman on left

adding that James “is often about seeing what you have
and what you haven’t, as at the end of The Golden Bowl
the Prince says to Maggie ‘See, I see nothing but you’”

blinding silver circle of sun reflected in blue-white
plane of channel, lines of waves breaking below point
green line of cypress branch slanting across grey-white sky in upper right foreground, sound of quail calling Chi-ca-go across from it, waves breaking in channel

woman on phone noting “the white lines still need work, might fluctuate with subtle variations of grey”

man in left foreground claiming that in late de Kooning “white, when posited as a color rather than as a colorless ground, is always forward”

blinding silver circle of sun reflected across blue-white plane of channel, sunlit white wingspan of tern circling against bright blue sky above it
sun rising above plane of ridge in window opposite the unmade yellow and blue bed, wind moving through tobacco plant leaves in window above it, sound of quail calling in left foreground
de Kooning noting “I get up and paint all day, and when I get tired I watch television while I draw”

E.M. Forster at 70 thinking “unless I can settle down to some work this year, I may go wrong in my head,” James at 71 claiming “these are the golden days”

shaft of light slanting across whiteness of fog in front of ridge, white underside of tern diving toward grey-white plane of channel
4.30

goldfinch perched on hemlock stalk in lower left foreground,
song sparrow on curved copper bar above feeder next to it,
sound of jet passing overhead

man on phone looking at
Cézanne’s Apples, “which disposes the apples in a way
that’s pertinent to Emerson’s definition of ‘disposes’"

woman on left noting “I’m interested in that relationship
to things, how an image breaks down to become less an image,
acquiring actual experience is also the content of the work”

blinding silver of sunlight reflected in blue-green channel,
curve of spray blown back from wave breaking across from it
5.1

hummingbird hovering above tobacco plant flower in right foreground, goldfinch perched on hemlock stalk next to it, grey-white sky overhead

woman on phone noting de Kooning paintings called A Garden in Delft, “whose historic breadth goes from 1928 to 19 something”

Morton Feldman adding that “in looking at Mondrian’s total output, we see a man who has completed a consummate journey, but do we ever hear a melody of Schubert without a sense of a life cut short”

grey sky reflected in grey-green plane of the channel, silver-green mouth of the wave breaking into the lower left foreground
5.2

circular orange flowers on green passion-vine covered fence in left foreground, sound of drop falling into watering can beside the green glass back door, waves breaking in channel

man at podium claiming that snails in painting “might represent shortness of life, but also the fact that plants might be eaten”

man on left seeing how “leaves of a nasturtium on a windowsill swirl in the foreground of ‘My Cubism’ against a flat pattern of buildings, each differentiated by color, nuance and shape”

line of cormorants flapping above grey whiteness of channel, circular green pine on the tip of the point across from it
5.3

mother-of-pearl shell to the left of egg-shaped granite rock
on rectangular white table, hummingbird slanting across above
it, grey-white sky overhead

blind pianist on radio recalling
helping a blind man across street, noting “it was a very clear
case of the blind leading the blind”

man at podium looking
at slides of Dutch painting, claiming “it may be that bugs
threaten flowers not as predators, but as performers who
compete with their prey for their viewer’s attention”

cloudless blue sky reflected in blue plane of channel,
silver-green mouth of wave breaking in left foreground
5.4

motion of yellow and green scotch broom branch in right foreground, song sparrow rising and falling toward ridge above it, sound of wind passing overhead

Thoreau noting “a certain vibratory hum, as if pine needles on horizon were the strings of a harp”

Ashbery recalling story of man playing Schoenberg’s violin concerto, how he “stormed out of the concert hall, vowing to write another one that nobody would be able to play”

grey-whiteness of fog lowering across top of ridge, glassy green shoulder of wave breaking into channel below it
hummingbird perched on dried hemlock stalk slanting across left foreground, circular orange flowers on green passion vine-covered fence below it, cloudless blue sky overhead

woman with violin drawing the bow across last note, man at piano telling audience “that’s all there is”

woman across table noting “the potential for narrative, which is implied in the nature of the imagery, never actually evolves”

blinding silver circle of sunlight reflected in the windswept blue-green plane of the channel, white water breaking across the reef to the left of the point
5.6

streaked sparrow pecking up seeds from bricks in left foreground, silhouette of pine branch against blue-white sky above it, sound of waves in the channel

Joan Fontaine noting her father painted only one tree, Olivier asking her “do you mean he painted the same tree over and over again”

woman across table explaining “every motif had to occur at least twice, preferably three times, in order to create a circular experience for the viewer”

curve of high thin white cloud slanting across pale blue sky above the ridge, white of tern circling above blue-green plane of channel
yellow of goldfinch perched on dried hemlock stalk in left foreground, grey-white plane of sky behind it, sound of jet passing overhead

woman on right not knowing “who ‘I’ would be, or what the meaning of that relationship would be without specific instance”

man on left noting “the illusion he seeks is not closeness but distance, the refinement of trompe l’oeil, to counterfeit not only the credibility of visual perception but also its intangible remoteness”

angle of white cloud in pale blue sky reflected in blue-green plane of channel, oval green mouth of wave breaking to the right across it
sunlit blue whiteness of fog in window opposite unmade yellow and blue bed, birds chirping in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

woman on left moving across rectangular patch of amber light, saying to woman beside her “‘can’t’ is ‘night’”

man on right recalling walking through the subway at Penn Station, seeing a man in spats playing the saw with a bow like an angel, woman next to him saying “you should write for saw and piano”

grey whiteness of cloud lowering across top of ridge, line of white water moving across channel below it
hummingbird stopped in front of sunlit cypress branch in left foreground, silhouette of finch perched on dried hemlock stalk across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

man across table noting “a fakebook is a book of known musical pieces, upon which you can improvise”

man on right recalling running into Steve Lacey in Rome, who said “in composition you have all the time you want to decide what to say in 15 seconds, in improvisation you have 15 seconds”

grey whiteness of fog moving above circular green pine on tip of the point, silver of sunlight reflected in windswept blue-green plane below it
5.10

hummingbird at tobacco plant flower in upper left foreground,
half circle of waning white moon in blue-white sky above it,
pink-orange cloud across from it

   man on radio explaining

"fragments of the two sheiks brains can be seen scattered
on the floor, confirming the fact they were shot in the head"

Senator noting "the symbol of the US isn’t Statue of Liberty,
it’s the picture of a prisoner standing on a box with a hood
over his head, wires attached to his body"

   blinding silver

sunlight reflected in windswept blue-green plane below point,
white line of jet trail in bright blue sky to the left of it
5.11

backlit white cloud moving to the right above vertical plane of still dark ridge, hummingbird landing of hemlock stalk below it, red finch perched on feeder

woman on radio recalling man wanting to “loosen a guy up for us, make sure he gets the treatment”

Cheney claiming Rumsfeld is “the best Secretary of Defense we’ve ever had, people should let him alone to do his job,” Bush adding that he’s doing “a superb job”

blinding silver of sunlight reflected in the windswept blue-green plane of the channel, white half circle of moon in pale blue whiteness of sky above the point
5.12

blinding silver circle of sun rising above ridge in left corner, curve of waning white moon in cloudless blue sky across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on radio recalling that Bush flew 24 members of bin Laden family home after 9/11, asking “what can I do to help the bin Ladens now”

man across table claiming that Truman didn’t lose any sleep after dropping bomb on Nagasaki, explaining “when you deal with a beast, you must treat it like a beast”

whiteness of bird moving across circular green pine on point, half circle of white moon in pale blue sky to the left of it
pale orange glow above plane of ridge, hummingbird stopped at pink tobacco plant flower across from it, drop falling into watering can next to green glass back door

former head of counter-terrorism noting that “by invading Iraq, the President has greatly undermined the war on terror”

Bush claiming “the Iraqi people must understand that I view these practices as abhorrent,” smirking as he adds “I trust the Iraqi people, let me put it to you that way”

cormorant flapping across blue-green plane toward horizon, curve of white moon in pale blue whiteness of sky above it
horizontal pink cloud in pale blue sky above still dark ridge, white curve of fingernail moon above pine branch in foreground across from it, sound of π waves in channel

man in white cloth hat snapping photo of man in black sweatshirt, whose fingers hold open pages of a book

silver-haired man explaining “it’s not the camera, it’s the man behind the camera,” recalling “I was a cook in Castro’s army”

silver line of low sun reflected across motionless blue plane of channel, shadowed blue shoulder of the wave across from it
pink light in cloud above vertical plane of still dark
ridge, circular pink-white flowers in right foreground,
sound of birds in field across from it

man on left
telling Rumsfeld “this is a pretty straightforward
question, who was in charge of the investigation”

woman on right reading wife’s part, who claims
“the baleful consequences of our enlightened maneuver may not
be addressed by renunciation,” husband asking “do I look fat”

plane of high thin white clouds in blue-white sky reflected
in plane of channel, silver line of low sun across from it
pink-orange light in sky above still dark ridge in window opposite unmade yellow and blue bed, song sparrow calling in lower left foreground, sound of waves in channel

man with a pencil behind his right ear noting “only seconds, not minutes”

James Schuyler recalling that “reading Proust a second time, the things I want to mark are very different,” having at first taken “essentially dramatic revelations for perceptions”

white cloud to the right of circular green pine on point, green shoulder of wave breaking into the channel below it
egg-shaped granite rock on rectangular white table in lower left foreground, hummingbird whirring at pink tobacco plant flower across from it, grey-white clouds passing overhead

Fenollosa claiming a Chinese poem “is often little more than a collection of nouns,” when “thinking is thinging”

man on left noting “how paint is squeezed onto the flat surface of the canvas,” how “it is lying on the surface of the table, reality ‘standing in’ for itself”

white cloud in pale blue sky to the left of the point, silver of sunlight flickering off windswept blue plane of channel across from it
silver of sun rising into cloudless blue sky above ridge, pink-white rose bush in foreground to the left of green glass back door, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch across from it

woman at microphone reading “man starts out in his canoe and rescues the girl, who was also shipwrecked”

H.D.

noting “Greta Garbo in Montreaux, trailing with frail, very young feet through perhaps the most astonishingly consistently lovely film I have ever seen”

blue-white of sky reflected in blue-green plane below pine on point in right corner, two cormorants flapping across toward it
silhouette of goldfinch perched on dried hemlock stalk in right foreground, yellow of scotch broom behind it, silver of sunlight rising above ridge across from it

man on the left explaining "the nature of things is perfectly visible, objects receive light as if by habit"

woman beside him adding "and when you put them together, a kind of dialogue or story develops, not narrative but more a dialogue of presences"

pelican flapping across blue-green plane toward point in right corner, diagonal line of white cloud in blue-white sky to the left of it
hummingbird hovering at circular pink-white flower in right foreground, yellow of goldfinch on feeder below it, silver edge of cloud above ridge across from it

Picasso noting there are some “painters who transform the sun into a yellow spot, others who transform a yellow spot into the sun”

man on left looking at plane of Klee’s yellow barn in foreground, rectangular red-orange plane slanting across below it, plane of dark blue wall to the left of it

horizontal white cloud below right-sloping shoulder of still dark ridge in the left corner, sunlit blue shoulder of wave breaking across channel
5.21

hummingbird whirring at orange flower above green passion
vine-covered fence, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch
across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on left
noting “I immediately rushed to Plato, read some great image
in the Phaedrus about horses flying through the sky”

man
across table having read “an excerpt from W.G. Seybald’s
last book, A Natural History of Destruction,” thinking
about “who wrote the last line of the poem”

diagonal
line of white cloud in pale blue sky reflected in blue-
white plane, white shoulder of wave breaking across it
blue jay pecking up seeds from bricks in right foreground, red finch perched on hemlock stalk against grey-white sky above it, sound of jet passing overhead

     Elvin Jones noting

Coltrane wanted “to pursue an idea to its natural conclusion, and if it took an hour or 40 minutes so be it”

     man across

table claiming that “most people don’t know how much time even a very short poem takes, even one just jotted down, trying to get it right”

     white cloud lowering across

right-sloping shoulder of ridge, curve of white spray blown back from grey-green wave breaking into channel
5.23

orange edge of clouds above right-sloping shoulder of ridge,
hummingbird whirring at tobacco plant flower in foreground
below it, crow calling from branch across from it

woman

in orange scarf wanting to attend 2,500 year anniversary
of Sophocles’ founding of the theater in Greece

Eliot

noting that “someone said ‘the dead writers are remote
from us because we know so much more than they did,’ precisely,
and they are that which we know”

plane of grey-white clouds

behind circular green pine on point in left corner, wingspan
of cormorant flapping across the grey-green plane toward it
5.24

song sparrow pecking up seeds from table in right foreground, goldfinch landing on hemlock stalk above it, sound of jet passing overhead

de Kooning claiming “it’s a necessary evil to get into the work, and pretty marvelous to be able to get out of it”

woman on phone noting “I’ve been addicted to this painting, because it has become a horrible mess, and I’ve been working on it and working on it and working on it”

silver sunlight flickering off windswept blue-green plane of channel, pelican flapping across pale blue sky toward point
red finch perched on dried hemlock stalk against grey-white sky above ridge, hummingbird hovering next to feeder below it, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch across from it

Gorky thinking how father “mounted a tall horse and rode away into the mist, never to return”

man across table

trying to picture scene in which de Kooning “laid down his brushes for good,” noting that in later paintings “tautness and overall composition begin to disappear”

sunlit line of white water moving across blue-green plane, wingspan of pelican flapping toward horizon
5.

circular orange flower next to painted green chair in lower right foreground, egg-shaped rock on rectangular white table to the left of it, grey-white sky overhead  

man across table claiming “the more dynamic the action in a painting, the less you’re able to take it seriously as painting”  

man on right calling intuition “the sympathy by which one is transported into interior of an object,” which “is located in mobility or what amounts to the same thing, duration”  

grey-white sky reflected in motionless grey plane of channel, white underside of egret flapping toward point across from it
blue railing slanting up toward blue gate at top of stairs,
line of cormorants flapping to the left across flat grey
plane, grey whiteness of clouds above it

man on left
noticing “objective line of relations in nature,” which
is “more real than the things they relate”

man on right
remembering that Greenberg checked off “bill of particulars
against Hoffman, how he made it hard for the viewer,” Pollock
complaining that “Hoffman’s line slashed too much”

diagonal
blue line of sky in grey whiteness of cloud above point, line
of cormorants flapping across grey-white plane across from it
diagonal line of pale blue sky in grey-whiteness of clouds above horizon, cormorant flapping across the motionless grey plane below it, sound of wave breaking on rocks

man on right asking “how can everything in a picture appear faster than thought, and disappear slower than thought”

man across from him noting how “the round, soft lights spread and blend, as if received by some minutely granular retina that diffuses a little the point of greatest luminosity”

grey-white sky reflected in flat grey plane below it, oval green mouth of wave breaking into foreground
profile of red finch perched on dried hemlock stalk in lower right foreground, blinding silver circle of sun in pale blue sky above it, sound of waves breaking in channel

Tom Ridge noting that “it’s important to note that we go to work every day to make the country more secure, we look for specificity”

man across from him thinking “to learn good habits, paint six hours a day at least six days a week for at least six years, and then you’ll see if you like it”

half circle of moon in pale blue sky above shoulder of ridge, shadowed blue-green shoulder of wave breaking into channel below it
5.30

pale orange glow in sky above vertical plane of still dark ridge, sound of crow calling from cypress branch in left foreground, song sparrow calling across from it

woman in back seat of blue car claiming “you don’t use ‘which’ in a restrictive clause, you only use ‘that’”

man on left noting “Eigner was able to use only the index finger of one hand, to punch out his poems on the typewriter,” holding up a hand-drawn poem that reads “FISH HAWK WITH FISH”

blue sky reflected in blue-white plane below point, wingspan of cormorant flapping to the right across the horizon
5.31

hummingbird hovering in front of cypress branch in upper left foreground, silver circle of sun rising above still dark ridge across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on left wanting “the words to be entirely themselves,” “AFTER” (red) “NOON” (black) “SUN” (green) “SHINE” (blue)

man across table noting connection to Emerson, who claimed that “words are signs of natural facts, particular natural facts are symbols of particular spiritual facts”

whiteness of haze on horizon to the left of the point, wingspan of pelican flapping to the right toward it
silver edge of sun rising into blue whiteness of sky above plane of ridge, silhouette of red finch perched on hemlock stalk across from it, sound of waves in channel

man on right looking at sunlit hands holding open pages of book, thinking “that’s another pitch for taking this phenomenon as actual”

Emerson noting “the poet names the thing because he sees it, or comes one step nearer than any other,” Thoreau adding “we must learn to nail words down to things”

high thin white cloud in pale blue sky above point, line of pelicans flapping across horizon toward it
circular orange flower to the left of the birdbath in right foreground, red finch landing on feeder above it, cloudless blue sky overhead

man on phone noting pattern in Stella’s black paintings, which “cleaned the air of problems painters were working in after de Kooning and Kline and Pollock”

man on right reading “RED” (green) “WOOD” (blue) “RED” (black) “WOODS” (red), noticing “over here in the lower left is a W, and over here in the upper right is a W”

white water moving across blue-green plane of the channel, wingspan of pelican flapping to the left above it
6.3

horizontal line of silver cloud moving to the right across still dark ridge, red finch perched on feeder in foreground across from it, song sparrow calling sweet sweet sweet

man

across table noting “Kerouac came to Harvard in 1964, stayed in the Preacher’s Suite at Lowell House”

woman next to him

admitting “I don’t know anything about music,” remembering “picture of Brahms with a cigar in his mouth and a beard,”

Thoreau’s tombstone in Concord cemetery reading “Henry”

line of blue-white haze on horizon next to the point, pelican diving into the blue-green plane of channel
blue jay pecking up seeds from table in right foreground,  
red-tailed hawk screeching from branch across from it, sound  
of drop falling into watering can next to green glass back door  

man on phone noting “father served on a naval vessel during WWI,  
while on leave played flute in the Paris Opera”           

man on left  

recalling Gorky’s story of the thoughts he had when he drew,  
which had to do with stories his mother told him, “when I  
pressed my face into her long apron with my eyes closed”  

line of white fog behind circular green pine on point,  
sunlit whiteness of tern in blue-white sky above it
6.5

blinding silver circle of sun rising into cloudless blue sky above ridge, white circle of moon in blue-white sky opposite it, sweptback wingspan of jet passing overhead

Greenberg claiming “a brush stroke can go deep into space when you don’t want it to, Pollock wanted to get a different edge”

man across table noting “there are no differences except duration, while space is nothing other than the location, the totality of differences in degree”

horizontal line of clouds behind circular green pine on point, white curve of spray blown back from blue-green wave breaking in channel
pink-orange edge of sky above still dark ridge in window
opposite unmade yellow and blue bed, song sparrow calling
in left foreground, sound of waves in channel

man across

table noting unlikeness of Vermeer’s early pictures, how he
“returned to variations on the same orange-pink color scheme”

man on left claiming “if surface is the dominant matrix, its
dominance has to be expressed as outright pressure, slicing
and spreading the particulars it encounters”

white cloud

in pale blue sky above circular green pine on point, grey-
white plane of fog bank on the horizon to the left of it
sunlit green cypress branch to the left of green glass back door, upturned curve of waning white moon in cloudless blue sky across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

Hopkins recalling “there were both solar and lunar halos faint, it deserves notice”

man on left claiming “Vermeer made his way to a conception of painting as a facsimile of visual scene,” image “a projection of the light emitted by what is seen,” color “the essence in which visibility consists”

blue-green shoulder of wave breaking into mouth of channel, white underside of gull against cloudless blue sky overhead
red finch perched on feeder in right foreground, hummingbird whirring at circular orange flower on sunlit green passion vine-covered fence below it, cloudless blue sky overhead

de Kooning claiming “content is a glimpse of something, an encounter like a flash”

man across table noting
“one important reason for making drawings, I imagine, is not to draw a likeness of what one sees but to find out what it is one sees”

silver sunlight flickering off blue-green shoulder of wave breaking to the left across channel, wingspan of pelican flapping across pale blue sky overhead
first grey light coming into sky above plane of still dark
ridge, silhouette of egret flapping to the left across it, 
red-tailed hawk screeching across from it

man on right
wanting “to distort the thing far beyond its appearance, 
also to bring it back to a recording of the appearance”

man on left noting “Vermeer’s object which, though it
doubtless appeared as it was represented, yet looks
grotesquely unlike itself”

curve of white spray
blown back from wave breaking into channel, white
half circle of moon in blue-white sky above point
6.10

silhouette of finch perched on hemlock stalk slanting across lower left foreground, hummingbird hovering at pink tobacco plant flower across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on radio noting “Rockeye Cluster Bombs from Lancaster, PA found their way to Saddam Hussein”

man across table claiming that “when talking about the violence of paint,” it’s nothing to do with the violence of war, it’s to do with an attempt to remake the violence of reality itself

pale blue sky reflected in the windblown blue-white plane below point, wingspan of pelican flapping across toward it
6.11

blinding silver circle of sun rising above plane of still dark ridge, downturned curve of waning white moon in pale blue sky across from it, red-tailed hawk screeching *keer-r-r*

woman

on left noting “my paintings have neither objects nor space nor time nor anything, they are light”

man across table

explaining “over here is an image of afternoon sunshine, which reads ‘AFTER’ (red) ‘NOON’ (black) ‘SUN’ (green) ‘SHINE’ (blue), and this circle over the i is the actual sun”

silver sunlight reflected across blue-green plane of channel, wingspan of pelican flapping toward the point across from it
line of pink cloud slanting across blue-white sky in right corner, white curve of moon to the left of it, white line of jet trail above still dark ridge across from it

man on radio noting “Shawn’s most adventurous food was Corn Flakes, which he ate for lunch at the Algonquin Hotel”

woman across the table recalling “Proust takes a bite of that cookie from his childhood, and the next thing you know he has a 5,000 page novel”

high thin white cloud in pale blue sky to the left of point, shadowed green shoulder of wave breaking into channel below it
profile of sunlit red finch perched on dried hemlock stalk in right foreground, song sparrow landing on tobacco plant branch across from it, cloudless blue sky overhead

woman

on phone thinking about the planes at Limantour, wondering “what birds must know about them circling downward”

man

on left noting “I don’t think art can stand up to nature, put the best object you know next to the Grand Canyon, the red woods”

curve of white spray blowing back from wave breaking into mouth of the channel, blue-white haze on the horizon to the left of the point
curve of fingernail moon rising above plane of still dark ridge, diagonal line of cloud slanting across blue-black sky above it, sound of waves in channel

man on right noting “even if he were aiming at a general audience, such problems render publication next to impossible’”

man across table adding “Ives must have missed this sentence in his reading of Emerson, ‘to genius must always go two gifts, the thought and the publication’”

silver of sunlight reflecting across blue-green plane of channel, mouth of wave breaking in right foreground
flat grey whiteness of sky reflected in rectangular blue plane below it, crow calling from branch across from it, sound of traffic on freeway

Pound wanting “to record the precise instant when a thing outward and objective transforms itself, darts into a thing inward and subjective”

man on left noting Emerson “wanted each man to ‘ask of all objects what they mean,’ meaning how they would translate into a spiritual realm of higher, symbolic significance”

curve of white cloud in blue-white sky on the horizon, sandstone-colored plane of the ridge across from it
circular green palm against grey-white sky in upper right
corner, rectangular blue plane in foreground below it, crow
calling from branch across from it

man on left noting "it’s
nice to have a range of things at different distances, things
‘closer’ and things ‘farther away’"

man across table adding
“size determines an object, but scale determines art, a crack
in the wall if viewed in terms of scale and not size could be
called the Grand Canyon”

flat grey plane of sky reflected
across blue-green plane in lower right corner, white line
of wave breaking below circular green palm on the point
circular green pine reflected in rectangular blue pool in left foreground, palm branch slanting across grey whiteness of sky opposite it, sound of traffic on freeway

man across table explaining “my concern for the figure is primarily formal, growing out of the problem of painting itself”

woman on left recalling “I happened to be thinking of the innocence of trees and then a grid came into my mind and I thought it represented innocence, and I still do, and so I painted it”

grey-white cloud reflected in the grey-green plane below point, white wingspan of tern flapping to the left across the horizon
horizontal edge of ochre wall against grey-white sky in upper left foreground, circular green pine reflected in rectangular blue plane below it, sound of cars moving on freeway

Cary Grant explaining “I pretended to be someone that I wanted to be and I finally became that person, or he became me”

woman across table claiming “what one can say with no question about who said what to whom, ‘you don’t use that in a nonrestrictive clause, you only use which’”

whiteness of sky reflected in the grey-green plane below it, green slope of the point across from it
three finches perched on dried hemlock stalk against grey-white sky, circular orange flower on green passion vine-covered fence below it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on left noting crease on map on wall in The Art of Painting, which “bisects the country along just the significant line”

man across from him claiming Pollock’s “Number 1, 1948 is thrown, therefore it is flat, with lines hurtling across the picture surface as if across a paper-thin firmament”

grey whiteness of sky above point, wingspan of pelican gliding to the right across grey-green plane below it
grey whiteness of sky framed in rectangular window opposite unmade yellow and blue bed, olive-sided flycatcher calling I say there, I say there from pine branch in right corner

woman on phone noting “how I like the intrusion of Gorky, always sad yet powerful”

man across from her claiming that Pollock’s “marks in Number 32, 1950 are not meant to be read as consistent trace of a making subject, but rather as a texture of interruptions”

grey-white plane of clouds lowering across right-sloping shoulder of ridge, circular green pine on the tip of the point across from it
silver of planet in grey-white light above plane of still
dark ridge, olive-sided flycatcher calling from branch
across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

Adorno
noting “dissonance is effectively the same as expression,
lets in the beguiling moment of sensuousness”

woman
across table claiming “the spots of warm light in the cool
shady tunnels are like stars cast down to earth, inverting
the sky, turning day into night”

grey whiteness of cloud
behind circular green pine on tip of the point, oval green
mouth of the wave breaking into the channel across from it
silver of sun rising above still dark ridge, sunlit green
tobacco plant leaves across from it, sound of drop falling
into watering can next to the green glass back door

woman

on right noting “I used to look in my mind for the unwritten
page, if my mind was empty I could see it”

man next to her

asking “are the throws in a particular Pollock meant to look
as if they are making an instantaneous impact on the surface,
like the whiplash lines of white in Number 1, 1948”

lines

of white water breaking across blue-green mouth of channel,
white of osprey circling into cloudless blue sky overhead
three red finches perched on line of hemlock stalk in right foreground, circular orange flower on green passion vine-covered fence below it, sound of jet passing overhead

Pollock noting “the brush doesn’t touch the canvas, it’s just above it”

woman across table recalling

“I just drew the horizontal line, then I found out about the other lines, but I realized what I liked was the horizontal line”

cloudless blue-white sky reflected in blue-green mouth of channel, silhouette of pelican gliding across line of fog bank on horizon
lines of white clouds slanting across pale blue sky in right corner, right-sloping shoulder of the still dark ridge below it, red-tailed hawk calling from branch across from it 
man across table noting “weren’t no cowboys in Alabama, but that didn’t stop Hank from calling his band ‘The Drifting Cowboys’”

Willie Nelson recalling losing game after game of chess to Ray Charles, telling him “Ray, the next time we play can we turn the lights on”

line of grey-white fog bank behind circular green pine on the tip of the point, white wingspan of egret against cloudless blue sky above channel
silver of sun rising into cloudless blue sky in window
opposite unmade yellow and blue bed, sound of finches
in foreground below it, jet passing overhead

woman

on left noting “thinking of others, I am immediately
apprehensive because my solitude has been interrupted”

man next to her claiming “it is intended that the work
be viewed alone, or in the company of a very small number
of people, over at least a 24-hour period”

blinding silver

sunlight reflected in windswept blue-green plane of channel,
pelican flapping toward grey-white fog bank on the horizon
honeybee stopped at mouth of tobacco plant flower in right foreground, blinding silver circle of sun rising above ridge across from it, cloudless blue sky overhead

Fenollosa noting

"we do not always consider that thought is successive, because the operations of nature are successive"

man across from him claiming “Merleau-Ponty insists, and quotes Cézanne’s boast, that the landscape thought itself inside him and that he was its consciousness”

plane of grey-white fog bank on the horizon next to the point, blue-green shoulder of wave breaking into mouth of channel across from it
silver edge of sun rising above plane of still dark ridge,
four finches perched on dried hemlock stalk in foreground
below it, sound of waves breaking in channel

woman on phone
recalling “when I would go to visit Bryher she would show me
her furnace, she did that four times”

man on right noting
that Pollock’s “Number 1, 1948 wants to efface the ‘social,’
which is not to say that it succeeds in doing so, or even
that such a project makes sense”

whiteness of fog bank
to the left of circular green pine on the point, twelve
pelicans flapping through cloudless blue sky toward it
6.28

four finches perched on hemlock stalk in right foreground, circular orange flowers on green passion vine-covered fence below it, grey-whiteness of sky overhead

Tennessee Williams claiming Pollock “painted ecstasy as it could not be written,”

man on left thinking “a poured line now equaled spontaneity”

man on phone noting “kind of improvisatory writing that is mostly without subject, but keeps rolling along, a little drunk with language and all its allure”

blinding silver of sunlight reflecting across blue-white plane of channel, line of pelicans flapping toward the point across from it
first grey light in sky above still dark ridge, hummingbird hovering at pink tobacco plant in foreground across from it, whiteness of egret flapping overhead

Kandinsky claiming

“if we begin to break the bonds that bind us to nature, we shall produce works of mere geometric decoration”

Cézanne noting “the obstinacy with which I pursue that part of nature which, coming into our line of vision, gives the picture”

grey-whiteness of fog above point in right corner, oval grey mouth of wave breaking in foreground below it
6.30

eygg-shaped granite rock on rectangular white table in right foreground, finch landing on hemlock stalk across from it, grey-white plane of clouds moving to the left behind it

man on left noting “Lavender Mist is the squarest of the big paintings, 7 feet 3 by 9 feet 10”

woman on phone thinking “how quickly we absorb another consciousness, as Constable does with rain, which becomes more imaginary whenever he touches it with his sensitive directory of rain”

line of 15 pelicans flapping to the right across grey-white sky, circular green pine on tip of the point below it
blue jay pecking up seeds from table in lower right corner, red finch perched on feeder across from it, grey-white sky overhead

woman on phone claiming “it always rains in Constable, but how beautiful the rain is in its early Nineteenth Century setting”

man on left noticing how “Lavender Mist insists on its own two dimensions,” calling the colors in *Number 1, 1949* “dirtier than they ever look in reproduction”

whiteness of clouds reflected in grey-green plane of channel, white wingspan of egret gliding toward the point across from it
red finch perched on dried hemlock stalk in right foreground, hummingbird whirring next to pink tobacco plant flower above it, sound of jet passing overhead

Olivier telling Fontaine

"I’m sorry I was so rude to you yesterday, the only excuse I can make is that I’ve become boorish living alone"

woman across table recalling living with Gorky off Washington Square, how “there was a routine which had to be done, and washing his brushes was a big one”

line of six pelicans flapping across grey-white sky toward point, white shoulder of wave breaking to the left below it
7.3

towhee landing on tobacco plant branch in right foreground, red-tailed hawk screeching from tree across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on right asking “what are we supposed to do with marks in the picture of discontinuity and aimlessness, of cantankerousness and risk”

Hazlitt recalling Coleridge “in passing from subject to subject appeared to me to float in air, slide on ice,” Dorothy Wordsworth walking “part of the way to Stowey with Coleridge”

V-shaped line of pelicans gliding toward circular green pine on tip of point, grey-white plane of cloud tilting toward it
two towhees pecking up seeds from table in lower right foreground, four finches rising and falling below grey-white sky to the left of it, sound of waves in channel

woman on right claiming “if a person goes walking in the mountains that is not detached and impersonal, he’s just looking back”

Dorothy Wordsworth noting “walked to Stowey over the hills with Coleridge, the roads in some parts frozen hard, deep snow upon the ground”

diagonal blue line of sky opening in grey-white plane of clouds above point in right corner, sunlit slope of tree-lined green ridge to the right of it
black wingspan of crow flapping across grey-whiteness of sky in left foreground, circular orange flower on green passion vine-covered fence below it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on right claiming “when you start to sing, you really need someone in the wings to say ‘that was just perfect’”

Coleridge explaining that *Lyrical Ballads* needed to be published anonymously, because “Wordsworth’s name is nothing, and to a large number of people mine stinks”

two pelicans flapping to the left across top of grey-green wave, curve of white spray blown back from wave breaking next to it
hummingbird whirring at pink tobacco plant flower in left
foreground, blue jay pecking up seeds from table below it,
grey-white fog in front of ridge

Mick Jagger noting
"if you start me up, I’ll never stop never stop never stop"

Adorno claiming “if everything in a Beethoven
symphony is identical, nothing is identical in the sense
of plain repetition, but everything is different according
to the function it exercises in the development of the whole”

flat grey sky reflected in the motionless grey-green plane
below it, slope of tree-lined green ridge across from it
six finches perched on dried hemlock stalk slanting across grey-white sky in right foreground, two blue jays pecking up seeds from table below it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on right claiming “with Matisse, the human form was to have no more significance than a pattern on a wallpaper”

de Kooning noting “this silly talk about line, color and form,” wanting to put the woman “in the center of the canvas because there was no reason to put it a bit on the side”

grey whiteness of cloud behind circular green pine on the tip of the point, V-shaped line of pelicans flapping across channel toward it
five red finches pecking up seeds from table in lower right foreground, circular orange flower on green passion vine-covered fence across from it, grey-white sky overhead

Lucinda Williams asking “did an angel whisper in your ear, and take away your fear in those long last moments”

man on phone recalling “the hospital called us at 1 AM, said Jim would be dead within four hours, and by the time we got there he’d already died”

grey whiteness of cloud tilting toward point in lower left corner, oval green mouth of wave breaking into foreground across from it
red finch perched on curved copper bar above feeder in upper right foreground, blue jay landing on tobacco plant branch across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

man in blue shirt recalling reading boring parts of Proust in English, picking up the French for sections of genius

man on right asking “what kind of man am I sitting at home reading magazines, going into a frustrated fury about everything, then going to my studio to adjust a red to a blue”

lines of white water moving across grey-green plane in lower right foreground, white wingspan of tern gliding through grey-white sky overhead
hummingbird whirring across grey-white sky in left foreground, four finches perched on dried hemlock stalk below it, sound of jet passing overhead

Brando telling Rod Steiger “you were my brother Charlie, you should have looked after me a little bit”

woman on phone noting “how nice to have a companion voice to Dorothy’s, and that unmistakable sadness of a true believer in her brother, everything there in the masterstrokes of her wandering”

sunlit silver edge of cloud slanting across grey whiteness of sky in upper right corner, tree-lined green slope of ridge across from it
finch pecking up seeds from table in right foreground,
hummingbird whirring at pink tobacco plant flower against
grey whiteness of sky above it, sound of jet passing overhead

man across table claiming "one color gives body to the other,
pink abetted as usual by aluminum grey"

Hopkins recalling
"standing on the glacier saw the prismatic color of clouds,
fine shapeless skins of fretted make, full of eyebrows or
like linings of curled leaves"

grey whiteness of sky's
reflection in the windswept blue-green plane of channel,
white shoulder of wave breaking to the right across it
downturned curve of waning white moon in grey-blackness of sky, brightness of planet to the left below it, black line of branch slanting across right foreground

Gaugin telling Morice “after a great silence some words for you, I’ve taken ‘dose formidable d’arsenic”

Brando noting “people around me never say anything, they just seem to want to hear what I have to say, that’s why I do all the talking”

oval grey-green mouth of wave breaking to the right in lower right foreground, sunlit green slope of the ridge across from it
7.13

plane of sunlit triangular grey peak against cloudless blue sky in upper left corner, sound of wind moving through pine branches in foreground below it, jet passing overhead

man on phone recalling standing in the window beside red-haired wife, watching vet give dying dog last shot

woman across the table recalling that Berryman “kept saying as he took long gulps of air, ‘I’m breathing for Dylan, if I breathe for him perhaps he will remain alive’”

silver circle of sun rising into cloudless blue sky in lower left corner, upturned curve of sandstone-colored ridge in foreground across from it
sunlit triangular grey peak reflected in motionless blue plane in left foreground, diagonal edge of shadowed grey peak across from it, sound of water falling across rocks

woman on phone noting “here I am, spending twelve hours a day on something most people would consider totally superfluous”

Brando explaining “sensitive people are so vulnerable, so easily brutalized and hurt, a sensitive person receives fifty impressions when somebody else gets only seven”

dedge of sunlight rising above triangular grey peak, wind moving across branches in foreground below it
shadowed grey plane of peaks against pale blue whiteness of sky in upper right corner, pink wedge of light on tip of peak across from it, sound of water falling across rocks

man on left noting
“link between visible and hidden aspects of personality, between what can be perceived and what lies concealed within it”

man across from him thinking “one could easily imagine the blacks receding a little further into the pink haze, the totality holding the field together, almost sweetly”

diagonal line of shadow slanting across triangular grey peak in upper left corner, blinding silver of sun in cloudless blue sky above it
line of sunlit grey peak slanting to the right in lower right corner, crow gliding across foreground below it, plane of grey-white cloud in pale blue sky overhead

man on left claiming “The Lightning Field is a permanent work, the land is not the setting for the work but a part of it”

Noguchi noting “there are two ways of working, you can find out how to do something and then do it, or you can do something and then find out what you do”

triangular shadow of peak against sunlit grey peak reflected in motionless blue plane, cloudless bright blue sky above it
plane of high thin white clouds slanting across bright blue sky, right-sloping shoulder of still dark ridge below it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on right claiming

"when one refuses to release scale from size, one is left with an object or language that appears to be certain"

man across table noting "the undergrowth glows with a lowering-weather light," maroon "embedded in the mix, to the point that one wonders if it is there at all"

silver circle

of sun above plane of high thin white clouds in upper right corner, pink-grey glow of peak across from it
horizontal lines of sunlit white clouds in bright blue sky, silhouettes of two finches perched on feeder in lower left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead 

woman on phone noting “I’m going to come out and find a little ocean to walk on, someone I know has gotten sick”

Shelley telling Peacock his four year old son has died, explaining “you will be kind enough to tell all my friends, it seems to me that I should never recover any cheerfulness again”

lines of low white cloud below right-sloping shoulder of the ridge, wingspan of pelican gliding above blue-green plane of the channel
silhouette of red finch perched on curved copper bar above feeder, green line of cypress branch across from it, sound of cars passing on the street

man on left claiming “part of the essential content of the work is the ratio of people to space, a small number of people to a large amount of space”

man across from him noting “the Barnes picture is hard to see, all the Bathers have figures which seem to have loomed larger in earlier states, but end up miniaturized or shadowy”

line of white cloud slanting across bright blue sky above channel, wingspan of pelican flapping toward fog bank on the horizon
white curve of cloud in pale blue sky above ridge, circular orange flowers on green passion vine-covered fence below it, bird chirping in cypress branch

man on left noting “there’s alot going on in the world more interesting than yourself, does it matter if you don’t know the name of the bird”

Henry Moore claiming “sculpture remains close to the human figure, we make the kind of sculpture we make because we are the shape we are, because of the proportions we have”

line of grey-white fog below right-sloping shoulder of ridge in right corner, line of twelve pelicans gliding toward the point across from it
yellow of goldfinch perched on feeder in right foreground, sound of drop falling into watering can beside green glass back door, waves breaking in channel

man on right hearing end-stopped t sounds in “pleasant thoughts,” which when set to B-flat E-flat D get lost

man across table noting “poem is meditative, metaphysical in the sense that it invites us to become the ‘I’/eye that thinks and sees things the poet thinks and sees, not that nature can ever be written down”

line of 16 pelicans gliding toward ridge, grey-white fog bank behind circular green pine on point across from it
three red finches perched on dried hemlock stalk slanting across grey white sky in left corner, yellow of goldfinch on feeder next to it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on left noting “the shortest pole is 15 feet, the tallest pole height is 26 feet 9 inches”

woman next to him recalling “how Mondrian ‘carefully adjusted the lines and planes as they reached the edge of the canvas in Composition with Blue, Black, Yellow and Red’ “

white plane of fog moving across tree-lined green slope of ridge in upper right corner, silver of sunlight reflected across the windswept blue-green plane across from it
rufous-sided towhee landing on hemlock stalk in lower right foreground, circular orange flowers on green passion vine-covered fence below it, sound of cars passing in street

Kandinsky noting “the more abstract the form, the more clear and direct its appeal”

man beside him thinking that purple blue and orange “have the look of a peculiar material thrown to the limit of thinness, therefore caught up in the general lateral flow”

grey-whiteness of fog moving across circular green pine on point in lower left corner, line of 6 pelicans gliding toward the invisible top of the ridge across from it
rufous-sided towhee calling cheeee from tobacco plant branch in left foreground, two red finches perched on hemlock stalk in grey-white sky beside it, sound of jet passing overhead

Morton Feldman explaining “when you begin to work, there isn’t any separation between what you do and who you are”

woman on right telling man in blue shirt “don’t submerge the narrative, I just want to be simple, I am just a big blob of protoplasm”

grey-whiteness of sky behind slope of the sandstone-colored cliff in left foreground, white wingspan of pelican flapping toward point across from it
rufous-sided towhee hopping across leaves below tobacco plant branch in right foreground, streaked sparrow pecking up seeds from table above it, hummingbird whirring into grey-white fog

Gorky noting “the point of departure for an abstract painting is nature, though the conclusion may be far removed from it”

Fairfield Porter finding that “paint is as real as nature,” Alex Katz “not overwhelmed by nature but stands outside it,” Katz telling him “in nature he preferred a field”

wingspan of tern circling into grey-white sky above motionless grey plane, pelican plunging toward it
silhouette of red finch perched on curved copper bar above feeder in right foreground, hummingbird whirring at tobacco plant flower across from it, sound of cars passing in street

woman on train telling Frank Sinatra “I live on 54th Street, a few doors from the Museum of Modern Art”

Hitler opening Great Exhibition of German Art in 1937, noting “I have come to the final inalterable decision to clean house, just as I have done in the domain of political confusion”

whiteness of sky reflected in the nearly motionless grey-green plane below point, line of pelicans flapping across the horizon
yellow of goldfinch landing on feeder in right foreground, circular orange flowers on green passion vine-covered fence below it, sound of jet passing across grey-white sky overhead

Wittgenstein admitting “whereas for me, it’s about proving that things that look the same are different in reality”

Joseph Albers noting “such color deceptions prove we never see colors unrelated to each other, colors are continually changing with light, shape and placement”

oval grey-green mouth of wave breaking in foreground, line of pelicans flapping to the left across horizon
goldfinch landing on dried hemlock stalk below grey-white sky in left foreground, blue jay on tobacco plant branch across from it, another screeching from branch above it

Klee claiming "the purer the presentation of the grey the warmer its reach, theoretically confined to a mere point"

Elaine de Kooning adding "that is, there's a point where any work stops being a human creation and becomes environment -- or nature, defined as anything which presents itself as fact"

curve of white spray blown back from wave breaking in right foreground, slope of the sandstone-colored point above it
angle of cypress branch slanting across grey-white sky
in right foreground, crow flapping to the right below it,
sound of waves breaking on rocks

woman on left admitting

“I am an unhappy woman,” man beside her noting “you should
thank the lord you are an unhappy woman”

Natalie Wood

explaining “you get tough in this business, until you
get big enough to have people get tough for you, then
you can sit back and be a lady”

line of 12 pelicans

gliding toward grey-whiteness of fog on top of ridge,
gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign
7.30

slope of blue railing below blue gate at top of the stairs, 
whiteness of egret gliding across flat grey plane opposite 
it, sound of wave breaking over rocks

Alex Katz claiming
“character can get you from a bend in the back, I couldn’t 
see the face so I painted the makeup”

man on left noting 
that “outside the line of the face the pink is the color 
of the wall, a background, inside the line of the face 
pink is the color of the face”

green plane of ridge 
below grey-whiteness of sky in lower right corner, V-
shaped line of 8 pelicans flapping across toward it
red finch landing on hemlock stalk against grey-white plane of sky, hummingbird whirring at pink tobacco plant flowers beside it, sound of waves in channel

woman across table claiming “there are no resting points, only the scanning of a multivalent hyperactive two-dimensional plane”

man on left adding “it’s about trying to grasp the whole space as it moves, so when you’re between them you’ll read volume, and when you’re outside you’ll read vertically”

grey-white plane of sky behind circular green pine on tip of point, tern plunging toward grey-green plane of the channel across from it
egg-shaped granite rock on rectangular white table in left foreground, circular orange flower on green passion vine-covered fence behind it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on phone noting “I wrote ‘YELLOW AND GREEN BEANS’ today, which was about all that was happening here”

man on left explaining “painted dead flowers are resurrected in still life, and posed as living flowers, but what sort of after-life is this”

grey-white sky above top of ridge, line of 5 pelicans gliding toward point across from it
blue jay pecking up seeds from table in left foreground,
hummingbird whirring at pink tobacco plant flower above it,
grey-white sky overhead

man on left explaining “the picture
of a posing group isn’t the result of a group posing, flowers
in still life can’t be found in life as they are in painting”

Elaine de Kooning recalling “when I painted my seated men I
saw them as gyroscopes, working on figures, I wanted paint
to sweep through as feelings sweep through”

line of 12
pelicans flapping to the right across grey-green plane,
oval green mouth of the wave breaking across from it
hummingbird stopped at mouth of pink tobacco plant flower in upper right foreground, silhouette of red finch perched on feeder to the left of it, grey whiteness of sky overhead

Greenberg claiming “Pollock’s problem is never authenticity, but bending his means toward the literalness of his emotion”

Charles Brown noting “in the spring of 1819, a nightingale built her nest near my house,” how “Keats felt a tranquil and continual joy in her song”

grey-white plane of sky reflected in grey-green plane of channel, V-shaped line of 8 pelicans gliding toward the point across from it
line of shadowed green cypress branch against grey whiteness of sky in upper left corner, song sparrow calling from field below it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on left noting that in Pollock’s *Lavender Mist* “the surface is like a close-stitched tapestry, but also a bruised and flaking wall”

man across from him recalling “I had an epiphany about Shelley’s "Skylark" in the plane yesterday, four short lines followed by one long one, like song of bird coming down from heaven”

oval green mouth of wave breaking across plane of channel, white wingspan of tern in grey-whiteness of sky overhead
blinding silver of sun rising above plane of still dark ridge,
towhee landing on table in foreground across from it, white
half moon in cloudless blue sky overhead

woman on phone
claiming “I’m in love with abstract language, don’t you
think ‘towhee’ sounds Native American”

man on right
thinking “painting is pressing, imparting everything
into the surface, not letting the surface however full
of incident take on a thickness of its own”

triangular
grey peak against cloudless bright blue sky in upper right
foreground, upturned curve of white half moon across from it
pink-orange light on vertical grey plane of ridge in right corner, white half circle of moon in blue-white sky across from it, sound of stream rising toward it

woman on phone recalling “I found a backpack on the Williamsburg Bridge, and they closed the bridge for five hours”

Tom Ridge claiming “the quality of this intelligence, based on reporting streams in multiple locations, is alarming in the amount and specificity of information”

horizontal line of white cloud to the left of point, three cormorants flapping across motionless grey-green plane of the channel
grey light coming into sky above still dark plane of ridge, brightness of planet to the left of waning white half moon across from it, two owls hooting in left foreground

Tony Blair noting “some journalists want there to be a disaster in Iraq, but I remain convinced it was right to go to war”

man on left adding “several participating countries sent fewer than 100 troops to Iraq, Modavia’s contingent now the smallest, down to 12 from 42”

silver of sunlight reflecting off blue-green plane of channel, line of 4 pelicans gliding toward pine on point across from it
8.8

red finch perched on upturned curve of pine branch against
grey-white sky in upper left foreground, blue jay screeching
below it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on right looking

at picture of red and blue tent in a field, wanting to call it

“Late November in a Field”

Wittgenstein thinking “words are
not a translation of something that was not there before they
were, what is imaged is not in the same space as what is seen,
language doesn’t instruct us about the external world”

grey

whiteness of sky reflected across motionless grey-green plane
of channel, V-shaped line of 12 pelicans gliding toward point
striped sparrow pecking up seeds from table in lower right foreground, line of dark green cypress branch against grey-white sky across from it, sound of cars passing in street

man across table claiming “as one’s first glance deepens into an extended viewing, everything begins to change”

man on right noting “as so often, the more difficult question is whether an energy released by the dreaming simply enforces the dream-content, or puts viewers in mind of its limits”

wingspan of tern circling into grey-white sky, pelican plunging toward motionless grey-green plane below it
8.10

silhouette of red finch perched on hemlock stalk in right foreground, blue jay pecking up seeds from table below it, hummingbird whirring across grey-white sky overhead

man across table recalling Zukofsky looking down at pattern in Persian rug, “which he said goes this way and that”

Kandinsky noting “an area 30 cm by 10 cm is to be divided into three rectangles 5 cm by 10 cm, the colors that must be used are 3 primaries, 3 secondaries and 3 non-colors”

grey whiteness of sky lowering across top of ridge in left corner, wingspan of pelican gliding toward horizon across from point
first grey light coming into sky in upper left corner, brown
towhee moving across red brick plane in foreground below it,
hummingbird hovering at pink tobacco plant flower above it

man on right noting “hand prints visible in Lavender Mist,
soldering the picture’s edges and corners”

man on left
noticing poem in upper right corner, which reads “ELBOW
POLE BEAN UP,” is printed on a whiter paper than poems
next to and below it

V-shaped line of 43 cormorants
flapping to the left across grey-white sky on horizon,
pelican plunging toward the grey-green plane below it
egg-shaped granite rock on rectangular white table in left foreground, circular orange flower on green passion vine-covered fence above it, sound of jet passing overhead

man

on left claiming “the material is manipulated so the final film is fictional, although based on real events”

woman

on phone recalling the Russian *Hamlet* of 1964, subtitles by Pasternak, “emphasis not so much on Hamlet himself as everyone in that Baltic atmosphere”

V-shaped line of 32 pelicans flapping to the left across motionless grey plane, whiteness of terns circling against grey-white sky overhead
first grey light coming into sky in right corner, blue jay
landing on shadowed tobacco plant branch in foreground
across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

man in red jacket putting bottles of red wine into box, man
on right drawing picture of man holding up two bottles

man on left asking “what had Pollock expected of painting
during the years 1947 to 1950, that it be abstract, that
every last trace of likeness be harried out of it”

pelicans flapping across grey-white sky on the horizon,
circular green pine on tip of point to the left of it
first pink light coming into sky in lower left corner, brightness of planet across from triangular grey peak above it, sound of water falling across rocks

woman on phone noting “I’ve not seen ‘Fahrenheit 9/11,’ I’m already unable to sleep”

man on right driving up in green Forest Service truck, announcing “you are all camped here illegally, anyone not gone in a half hour will be fined $125”

grey-white plane of fog lowering across right-sloping shoulder of ridge, V-shaped line of pelicans gliding across motionless grey-green plane below it
first grey light coming into sky above vertical plane of still dark ridge, line of pine branch slanting across foreground below it, sound of water falling over rocks

Cézanne claiming “the painter paints an apple or a head, it is a pretext for lines and colors and nothing more”

Klee thinking “it is not logical to bring the steps green-red and violet-yellow into contrast with blue-orange, however, thus a diagonal of the main scale is indicated”

cloudless blue sky reflected in motionless blued-white plane below it, diagonal line of shadow against sunlit ridge across from it
horizontal line of white cloud grey-blue whiteness of sky
in upper left corner, shadow slanting across triangular
grey peak below it, film of thin white cloud overhead

woman on left noting that “I saw the film on Sunday,
the only lines I remember are those that made me squirm”

woman across from her recalling that “Gorky talked, and now
and again he said ‘Bill!’ and de Kooning got up and changed
the slide”

flatness of grey-black sky behind lighter grey
line of ridge slanting to the right in upper right corner,
circular green pine on point in the foreground below it
sunlit white cloud moving across blue-white sky above shadowed grey plane of ridge, wind moving through green pine branches in foreground below it, sound of water falling across rocks

man in green jacket noting “quite a lot happened last night, leaves on apple trees beginning to fall (colors remarkable)”

man on left claiming “reference is imperturbable, the ‘non-figurative’ happens because the world no longer falls into an agreed order of images, or one not overlaid with lies”

diagonal grey line of ridge below grey-white sky across from it
first sunlight on shadowed grey peak below pale blue sky, 
peak in foreground reflected in blue-white plane below it, 
sound of bird calling across from it 

man on right noting 
“because the sky-ground relationship is central to the work, 
viewing The Lightning Field from the air is of no value” 

man on left recalling Gorky looking at de Kooning’s 
painting of man, bird and hoop, saying “pretty soon 
that bird is going to fly through that hoop” 

silver 
circle of sun above grey plane of ridge in right corner, 
green of pine branch in cloudless blue sky across from it
shadow of triangular peak against sunlit ridge in left corner,
grey plane of rock slanting to the left in foreground below it, cloudless blue sky overhead

man on left noting Gorky
“raised an apple in the air, cut it in half and proceeded to explain the plastic surface of the picture plane”

man next to him thinking “maybe painting is pressing, imparting everything into the surface, not letting the surface however full of incident take on a thickness of its own”

triangular grey peak reflected in motionless blue plane below it, silver circle of sun above the shadowed granite ridge across from it
horizontal lines of pink clouds in blue-white plane of sky
in right corner, curve of grey rock ridge below it, sound
of water falling over rocks in foreground across from it

man on left thinking “abstract might be one word for it,
but musical might be another”

man next to him noting
“reference is imperturbable, abstraction is parasitic
on likeness, however much achievement in abstraction
may depend on fighting that conclusion to the death”

sunlit grey peak reflected in motionless grey plane
below it, ridge slanting to the left across from it
sunlit top of triangular grey peak against cloudless blue sky in upper right corner, sound of birds chirping from branch in foreground below it, water pouring across rocks

man on left claiming “I see two or three ways this chapter could end, one would be concrete and limited”

woman beside him recalling “time to stop and eat sandwiches, on Broadway & Times Square, Gorky had to call someone, Gorgy always calling someone”

triangular grey-white cloud to the left of shadowed grey peak in lower left foreground, oval blue opening in cloud across from it
8.22

line of high thin white cloud slanting across blue-white sky in left corner, shadow slanting across sunlit triangular grey peak below it, sound of bird chirping in lower left foreground

man across table recalling "'Pollock’s titles are pretentious,’ said Greenberg in 1943”

man next to him noting “Hegel put the basic proposition of modernism into words in the 1820s--that ‘art, in its highest vocation, is and remains for us a thing of the past’”

sunlit edge of grey peak against whiteness of cloud in upper left corner, blinding silver circle of sun above oval grey-white cloud across from it
8.23

angle of cypress branch slanting across grey whiteness of sky in right foreground, red finch landing on dried hemlock stalk across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

man in orange hat recalling Shelley’s “yellow and black and pale and hectic red,” asking “where did that ‘hectic’ come from”

man across table asking “what are the circumstances in which a certain national bourgeoisie, in the pride of victory after 1945, comes to want something as odd an avant garde of its own”

isosceles triangle of sunlit grey peak against dark grey ridge in right corner, shadowed grey peak across from it
grey light coming into sky above upturned curve of still
dark pine branch egg-shaped granite rock on rectangular
white table across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

Adorno noting “different colors an be made to look alike, 3
colors can be read as 4 and similarly 3 colors as 2 and 4 as 2”

man across table claiming that “whatever work against likeness
Pollock was doing, that is, had to be done not just against
likeness but also against painting”

line of blue-green
wave moving across blue-green plane in left foreground,
line of white cloud against pale blue sky above ridge
blue jay pecking up seeds from table in right foreground, black-capped chickadee landing on tobacco plant branch above it, grey-white sky overhead

Bergson claiming “an absolute can only be given in an interview, all the rest has to do with analysis”

Schoenberg recalling the structure of Second String Quartet, first and second movements, parts proceeding “regardless of whether their meeting results in codified harmonies”

pelican gliding to the left across grey plane of channel, grey whiteness of fog in front of sunlit slope of point in right corner
silver of sunlight rising over top of still dark ridge, red-shouldered hawk screeching from branch across from it, jet passing across cloudless blue sky overhead

Gorky noting
“if your hand glides over the mural painting, you do not feel it but the roughness of the wall”

Pollock adding
“the time is not right for a full transition from easel to mural, the pictures I contemplate painting would constitute a halfway state, an attempt to point out direction of future”

pelican circling into grey-whiteness of fog across channel, cormorant flapping toward invisible point across from it
silhouette of red finch perched on curved copper bar above feeder, circular orange flowers against green passion vine-covered fence to the left of it, sound of waves in channel

Picasso claiming “nothing is better than the first sketch, nothing more difficult than a line”

woman across table

recalling Alex Katz’s “latest stage, which is to allow some lack of control in hope of a grander, even more wildly brushed unlinear blaze”

sunlit green pine on point in right corner, bright whiteness of gull flapping through cloudless blue sky across from it
yellow-orange glow above plane of still dark ridge, song
sparrow pecking up seeds from table across from it, sound
of waves breaking in channel

man on left claiming “space
and depth can only be discerned through subtle tonal shifts
of photographic grey, the ever-so-slight stirrings of weather”

man on right adding that “Cézanne taught Gorky about negative
space, Matisse about line, Picasso about metaphor and self-
mythology”

silver circle of sunlight reflected across
blue-green plane of channel in lower left foreground,
line of pelicans gliding toward point across from it
streaked sparrow landing on tobacco plant branch in lower left foreground, green line of pine branch against grey-white sky above it, sound of jet passing overhead

man across table

noting “the moment a character is attributed to an index, we are making it into a metaphor”

Coleridge claiming “I cannot attain this innocent nakedness, I resemble the Duchess of Kingston, who masqueraded in the character of ‘Eve before the Fall’ in flesh-colored silks”

silver circles of sun flickering off motionless blue-white plane of channel, cloudless blue sky above point across from it
8.30

egg-shaped granite rock on rectangular white table in lower left foreground, blue jay pecking up seeds from table next to it, red-tailed hawk calling from branch across from it

man on left noting "the worker need no longer be coerced into factory, we sign up for body building at health club"

man across table adding "putting wooden block from one box to another, then putting the blocks back to the original box, is a fine example of meaningless work"

grey whiteness of fog reflected in motionless darker grey plane of channel, cormorant flapping toward circular green pine on the point across from it
blue jay landing on tobacco plant branch slanting across right foreground, pattern of finches streaking across grey-white sky to the left of it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on left claiming “if all the people who go to museums could just feel an earthquake, not to mention the sky and ocean”

Greenberg noting that “no culture can develop without a social basis, without a source of stable income, the masses have always remained indifferent to culture in the process of development”

grey whiteness of fog lowering across upturned curve of ridge in left corner, wingspan of pelican flapping across toward it
silver circle of sun behind grey-white cloud in right corner, silhouette of red finch perched in feeder below it, blue jay screeching from cypress branch across from it man on right noting how Van Gogh’s people “are worn down to their skulls, apple trees explode into a hallucinatory surface of color”

Klee explaining “we have arrived at the spectral color circle, where all the arrows are superfluous, the question no longer ‘to move there’ but to be ‘everywhere’ and also ‘there’”

oval grey mouth of wave breaking across grey plane of channel, white underside of egret flapping to the right across from it
silver of sun rising above right-sloping shoulder of still
dark ridge, upturned curve of waning white moon in pale blue
whiteness of sky across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

Picasso writing to Gertrude Stein on back of postcard “my dear
friends, would you like to come tomorrow and see the picture”

man on right noting “I am trying to look at these pictures
as an end game, understand the game and the ending, I am
trying to see why abstraction stops at moment of triumph”

silver circles of sun flickering across blue-green plane
of channel, line of 7 pelicans flapping toward the point
cloudless blue sky above shadowed green plane of ridge
in window opposite the unmade yellow and blue bed, sound
of finch chirping at feeder below it, jet passing overhead

man on left noting “Warhol constantly records everything
on tape and film, he did not just go to dinner parties”

Leo Stein recalling “one night when Casals and I were
dining together, as we did once a week, I said to him
that I felt myself growing into an artist”

green mouth

of wave breaking into blue-green plane of channel, white
half circle of moon in cloudless blue sky across from it
white line of jet trail in blue-white sky above still dark ridge, curve of white half moon in darker blue sky across from it, silver of jet passing overhead

woman on right

“sketching what’s not yet spoken,” Pollock calling technique
“a way of arriving at a statement”

man across table noting

“the interview is an essential part of today’s conversation society,” pointing out “the need for content, which cannot be conditioned by the form in which it is offered”

blue sky reflected across blue-white plane of channel in left foreground, half moon in cloudless blue sky above point
blinding silver circle of sun rising over right-sloping
shoulder of ridge, white half circle of moon in cloudless
blue sky across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

Stein thinking about “exactitude of abstract thought created
by exactness and disembodiedment, if one may use such a word”

man on right noting that Cézanne worked “to fix the figure’s
upthrown arms, flatten its breasts, and carve out and darken
the space between its thighs”

diagonal line of white cloud
against blue whiteness of sky on horizon, line of 5 pelicans
gliding across top of sandstone-colored cliff across from it
streaked sparrow pecking up seeds from table in lower right foreground, blue jay screeching from tobacco plant branch above it, cloudless blue sky overhead

Mallarmé noting
“I content myself with reflecting on the mirror of painting, exact perception which distinguishes the thing it perceives”

Cézanne looking at “red roofs over the blue sea, the sun so tremendous it seems as if objects are silhouetted not only in black and white but blue, red and brown”

white spray blown back from blue-green wave breaking into lower left foreground, tree-lined green slope of the ridge above it
faintness of planet in blue-white sky above still dark plane of ridge, curve of waning quarter moon across from it, sound of waves in channel

Stein recalling how Cézanne showed her "in composition one thing is as important as another thing, each thing as important as the whole"

Kandinsky noting "Cézanne made a living thing out of a teacup, raised still life to the point where it ceased to be inanimate," Cézanne claiming "it took me 30 years to realize that painting is not sculpture"

silver of sunlight reflecting off blue-green shoulder of wave breaking across channel, moon in cloudless blue sky above it
downturned curve of waning quarter moon in pale blue sky
in upper right corner, faintness of planet above still
dark ridge across from it, sound of waves in channel

Keats

claiming “I have that in me which will well bear the buffets
of the world, I never drink now above three glasses of wine”

man on left recalling climbing naked into redwood wine vat,
two yellow jackets stinging him in the ass, face swelling
“until my eyes closed”

white shoulder of wave breaking
to the left across blue plane of channel, V-shaped line
of pelicans gliding across cloudless blue sky above it
silver edge of sun coming up over right-sloping shoulder of still dark ridge, blue jay landing on tobacco plant branch across from it, sound of jet passing overhead man on left noting Pollock’s “effort to dismantle metaphor, or at least not have metaphor congeal into totalization” de Kooning remembering “what you do when you paint, you take a brush full of paint, get paint on the picture and have fits” V-shaped line of pelicans flapping to the right across cloudless blue sky on the horizon, white breast of gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign
9.10

curve of fingernail white moon in pale blue blackness of sky
in upper left corner, brightness of planet across from it,
still dark pine branch below it

man on left claiming
"no culture can develop without a social basis, without
a source of stable income"

woman across from him adding
"phenomenological ‘dis-location’ in writing is strategic,
details arising from or noting social conditions, which
conservative ideology regards as without transcendence"

line of pelicans flapping across motionless grey plane
of channel, blue width of sky on horizon next to point
9.11

pink-orange light on plane of triangular grey peak below blue whiteness of sky in upper right corner, blue jay screeching in foreground below it, sound of water falling over rocks

woman across table thinking Stein “suspends her selective faculty, waiting for word that will interpret her meaning”

Picasso thinking that “with lines and colors one can make patterns, but if one doesn’t use words according to their meaning, they aren’t words at all”

grey whiteness of sky reflected in the motionless grey plane of the channel, line of 18 cormorants flapping toward the horizon across from it
pink light on cloud against pale blue sky in right corner, bird chirping from branch in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on left noting “already perceived oppositions of style and visual language, drawn from the world outside painting”

man across table explaining “there is likeness and its opposite, the ‘found’ and the ‘unfounded,’ what we know too well already and what we know only ‘out of the unconscious’”

oval white cloud in bright blue sky above triangular grey peak, shadowed edge of ridge slanting below it
yellow-orange glow above right-sloping shoulder of still
dark ridge in left corner, silhouette of black pine branch
in foreground across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

Adorno noting “this interrelationship of perpetual variation
is unfolded as a process, never through ‘statement of detail’”

Stein thinking about how Picasso “could put objects together,”
how “to have brought objects together changed them to other
things, not to another picture but something else”

plane

of sunlit grey peak against bright blue sky in upper left
corner, white line of jet trail slanting across above it
bright silver of planet in pale blue-black sky above
black pine branch in right foreground, sound of waves
breaking in channel, jet passing overhead

man across
the table recalling how “Gorky sat a little on one side
in the pose of Rodin’s Thinker, saying nothing”

Cecil Taylor claiming “Genet was asked by this Algerian, what
do you think of Tennessee Williams, and he said I never
think of Tennessee Williams”

cloudless blue sky above
tree-lined green slope of ridge in right corner, silver
line of sun reflecting across plane of channel below it
9.15

silhouette of two red finches on column of feeder in right foreground, blinding silver of sun rising into cloudless blue sky above it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on left noting “there is no accident, just as there is no beginning and end”

woman on phone claiming “there are no resting points in this place, only the scanning of a multivalent two-dimensional plane, a landscape buzzing with constant activity”

bright whiteness of tern circling across shadowed green plane of tree-lined ridge, reflection of low sun on blue-green plane of channel to the left of it
first light coming into sky above shoulder of still dark ridge, brightness of planet above black pine branch across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

Cézanne noting

“art is a harmony parallel to nature, the medium is distinct from nature but there is a correlation”

woman across table

claiming “Gorky, seated in front of the luxurious landscape of Virginia, became engaged with perception of nature not only art”

silver of sunlight reflecting off blue-green shoulder of wave breaking across channel, line of white water moving toward circular green pine on tip of point
silver circle of sun behind black pine branch in right foreground, silhouette of red finch perched on feeder below it, sweptback wingspan of jet passing overhead

Cézanne explaining “we must render the image of what we see, forgetting everything that existed before us”

Zukofsky thinking “writing occurs that is the detail not mirage of seeing, of thinking with the things as they exist, and of directing them along a line of melody”

cormorant flapping to the left across cloudless blue sky to the left of the point, blue-white plane in foreground
black shape of crow flapping across grey-white sky in right corner, rufous-sided towhee perched on tobacco plant branch in foreground across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

woman in green sweater claiming “these are sketches I keep in my notebook, all in chronological order”

Delacroix noting “the very sight of my palette, freshly set out with the colors in their contrasts, is enough to fire my enthusiasm”

grey white line of fog below blue-white sky on horizon to the left of the point, silver of sunlight reflecting across blue-green wave breaking into the channel
first grey light coming into sky below line of grey-black cloud, silhouette of cypress branch slanting across left foreground, sound of wave breaking below cliff

woman on phone noting “I’ve been thinking of Scotland today, possibly because I want to drive out the other demons”

woman on left recalling “when mother went back to Cuba, we sewed cash into her clothes, otherwise they charge $15 for every $100 we send her”

diagonal white line of cloud against pale blue sky on horizon, white line of water moving across gray plane in right foreground
edge of sun rising over shoulder of still dark ridge, silhouette of finch on feeder below it, crow calling across from it

woman on phone noting “other hotels were hit by rocketfire but the Ishtar Sheraton has escaped, protected we hope by the Goddess Ishtar”

man on left explaining “history is going to be overcome by painting, human nature is going to be remade, artists have invented a new alphabet”

pink light coming into grey plane of cloud in upper right corner, cormorant flapping toward the ridge below it
yellow-orange glow above shoulder of still dark ridge, line of black pine branch in foreground below it, cloudless blue sky overhead

woman on phone recalling “what changed ‘blue enters later’ to ‘blue enters from the left,’” noting “it’s all in the sound of the ‘l’s’”

man across table explaining “how color relates to the outside edge of the painting, what kind of tensions exist across the shape of each panel, how these tensions are related across whole plane of painting”

blue sky reflected in blue-white plane below point, blue shoulder of wave breaking into foreground to the left it
yellow of sun coming up over shoulder of ridge, red finch on hemlock stalk in left foreground, blue jay screeching from tobacco plant branch across from it

man on right claiming “Wyatt’s range of metaphor is rather restricted, he is content with the plainest of words”

man next to him noting “Pollock’s work is a constant action against metaphor, that is, against any one of his pictures settling down inside a single metaphorical frame”

three pelicans flapping across blue-white horizon toward point, silver of sun flickering in blue-green plane of channel
faintness of planet in blue-white sky above triangular pink cloud, horizontal line of black pine branch in foreground below it, sound of waves breaking in channel

Traherne noting “Adam in Paradise had not more sweet and curious apprehensions of the world than I, when I was a child”

man across table explaining “first there are natural spectacles, landscape and city scenes, regarded from the point of view of the relaxed spectator”

lines of white water breaking across reef to the left of circular green pine on point, cloudless blue whiteness of sky on the horizon above it
angle of Orion in blackness of sky above pine branch in left foreground, brightness of planet above plane of ridge across from it, sound of waves in channel

man across table noting
“distinction between visible and hidden aspects of personality, between what can be perceived and what lies concealed within”

man on left calling Pollock’s Number 1, 1948 “labyrinthine but centered on possible human scale, its handprints all but swallowed up by the field”

grey whiteness of sky reflected in motionless grey-green plane of channel, 7 pelicans gliding toward invisible ridge across from it
pink light on triangular grey peak reflected in motionless grey plane, shadowed grey peak across from it, small dark bird landing on rock in left foreground

Matisse noting
"I consider my drawings the materializations of my sensations, I do the drawing almost with the irresponsibility of a medium"

man on right calling painting and drawing "the visual mediums in which a creative cooperation of hand, eye, and imagination attains peak efficiency"

sunlit plane of triangular grey peak against blue whiteness of sky in left corner, angle of green pine branch slanting across foreground below it
white curve of snow on grey peak reflected in blue-white plane in right foreground, line of shadow on triangular peak across from it, cloudless blue-white sky overhead

man across table noting “vitality being what emanates from the surface, manners and intent have no meaning”

Humphrey Bogart telling Audrey Hepburn “now Sabrina, suppose you tell me exactly what’s on your mind, you talk and I’ll listen”

sunlit edge of triangular red-orange peak against cloudless blue sky in right corner, shadowed plane of rock in the foreground across from it,
first pink light on edge of small white cloud in pale blue sky, blue jay screeching from foreground below it, sound of small plane passing overhead

    Sheryl Crow noting “I like a good beer buzz early in the morning, Billy likes to peel the labels from his bottles of Bud”

    man on left explaining “with the emergence of a persistent avant-garde, a small, face-to-face group of artists and supporters became their own oppositional public”

    shadowed edge of triangular red-orange peak against pale blue sky in left corner, sunlit grey ridge reflected in motionless blue-white plane below it
orange line of sunlight in grey whiteness of fog above ridge, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me, sound of jet passing overhead

woman on phone noting “we wear ribbons around our necks blessed by the Dalai Lama, carry satin glasses cases with the eternal knot of the Dharma”

man on left claiming “Impressionism which transformed nature into an unformalized field of vision, shifting with the spectator, made painting an ideal domain of freedom”

line of 5 pelicans flapping across grey-green plane in right foreground, sunlit white of cloud below ridge across from it
grey whiteness of sky in the window opposite the unmade yellow and blue bed, golden-crowned sparrow’s three-note descending oh dear me, sound of jet passing overhead
woman on phone recalling how Rakosi died “with only Bush to disturb him when he cried ‘Bush, that bastard’”
man across table explaining that “Delacroix shifts the sprawling, bare-legged corpse more or less intact from the right corner to the left, precisely marking the way he transforms his model”
pelican gliding across grey whiteness of sky toward point on horizon, white of gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign
black pine branch against grey-white sky in right corner,
streaked sparrow pecking up seeds from leaves on ground
below it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on right
noticing “shift from decorative to graphic depiction,
which displaces effects of texture from surface of painting”

man across table claiming “the reading of the line demands
that a reader perform the intellectual actions of looking,
seeing, and grasping what he perceives”

line of pelicans
flapping across grey whiteness of sky toward top of ridge,
swell moving across grey-green plane of channel below it
red finch perched on feeder in right foreground, black-capped chickadee pecking up seeds from table across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

woman on left recalling “it was great to watch the mystery unveil itself as fact, I had never wanted more than that”

man across table wanting “to do something in the actual time given, with a sense that Being is good, and everything that can be seen and testified to can be seen and testified to”

5 pelicans gliding across grey whiteness of sky toward ridge, white edge of wave breaking to the left across channel below it
song sparrow pecking up seeds from table in right foreground, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

man across table noting in Courbet “the spectator was meant to ‘see’ the artist, but see him behind a figurative order”

Cézanne claiming “to read nature is to see it, as if through a veil, in terms of an interpretation in patches of color following one another according to a law of harmony”

grey-white plane of sky above circular green pine on tip of point in right corner, whiteness of gull perched on the triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
10.3

white-crowned sparrow landing on tobacco plant branch in left foreground, two red finches perched on feeder across from it, crows flapping across grey-white sky overhead

man on left claiming that “Cézanne built pictures out of paint applied with a knife, in patches shaped by the knife-edge”

woman on phone noting that “making spiral poems is close to dream construction, where we collect pieces of emotionally charged moments, see how they interact outside a story-like narrative”

grey whiteness of sky reflected in motionless grey-green plane of channel, V-shaped line of 16 pelicans flapping toward ridge
angle of pine branch against grey white sky in right foreground, circular pink flower on green passion vine-covered fence below it, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me

Ginger Rogers

noting “my dress fits in all the wrong places,” Fred Astaire

explaining “I don’t care what’s in fashion”

woman on left

adding “the thing is, it’s been years since I’ve been able to get any wild martini attention, all I do is stand around in this black drip dry dress in India”

wingspan of pelican

gliding across flat grey plane toward the horizon to the left of point, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign
blue jay pecking up seeds from table in right foreground,
red-tailed hawk screeching from branch across from it,
sound of jet passing overhead

man on left noting
"a color should turn back on itself, should reveal
itself to you while at the same time it evades you"

woman on phone thinking about “passage of time over
the old garage, boys cleaning it discover a painting,
it is from the brush of Red Grooms”
grey-white plane

of sky above circular green pine on point in left corner,
line of white water breaking into channel across from it
horizontal pink clouds behind black pine branch in right foreground, white half circle of moon in pale blue sky above it, sweptback wingspan of jet passing overhead

Wittgenstein noting “black and white can be seen next to red and green, etc. without standing out as different”

Albers adding “though the concentric order of the squares remains the same, in proportion and placement, these same squares connect and separate in many different ways”

V-shaped line of pelicans gliding across grey whiteness of sky on horizon, cormorants flapping across toward point
black-capped chickadee pecking up seeds from table in lower left foreground, fox sparrow landing on tobacco plant branch above it, sound of jet passing across grey-white sky overhead

Cézanne noting “I have a lot of work to do, it is what happens to everyone who is someone”

man across table thinking about how “for the great part of his achievement Cézanne remained rooted, as none of his contemporaries were, in the direct and daily contact with native countryside”

white half circle of moon in pale blue sky reflected in blue plane of channel, circular green pine on point across from it
black wingspan of crow flapping to the left across blue
whiteness of sky in upper right corner, curve of waning
white moon above it, sound of waves breaking in channel

man on left claiming "handling seems not to be the sign
of unity, whether the picture’s or the picture maker’s"

man across the table asking "how do you compose, that
is, construct a pictorial order of evident coherence
without resorting to any prefabricated solutions"

silver
sunlight reflected across motionless grey plane of channel,
cormorant flapping to the left toward point across from it
streaked song sparrow landing on table in left foreground, another perched on tobacco plant branch above it, white clouds in pale blue sky overhead

man on left noting
“endless difference may be a fiction, though no doubt it is the fiction that Pollock wanted”

Wittgenstein thinking “the various color concepts are certainly related to one another, the various ‘color words’ have related use, but there are all kinds of differences”

grey-white plane of sky reflected in motionless grey plane of channel, line of 5 pelicans flapping toward horizon to the left of point
downturned curve of fingernail moon in pale blue-white sky
above brightness of planet, line of still dark pine branch
below it, sound of waves in channel

woman on left noting
“the Gnostic view is hidden in all religions, which is why
it emerged as a separate point of view”

man across table
adding “vision from the eye meets a flat surface at every
point at a different angle, at the right it is seen more
from the left, at the left more from the right”

white
curve of spray blown back from wave breaking in channel,
lines of white water breaking across reef next to point
lines of pink cloud above still dark ridge, faintness of planet in blue-white sky across from it, golden crowned sparrow’s oh dear me

man on left noting “large scale forces the viewer to read the surface of the painting differently, makes it difficult to see the head as one image”

woman on right explaining that “the facing of what is if front of you, by sorting out what is behind, goes into the careful syntactical processing of a sentence”

blinding silver line of sunlight reflecting off blue-green plane of channel, line of 11 pelicans flapping toward blue whiteness of the horizon
10.12

red-orange glow in sky above shoulder of still dark ridge, wind moving through tobacco plant leaves in right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

woman on phone noting “the Sheraton Ishtar has been bombed, no deaths reported though real damage to the first and second floors”

man across table claiming “Goering became a pilot in the First World War because he had a tendency toward rheumatism and thus, as a foot soldier, suffered from the long marches”

curve of white spray blown back from blue-green wave breaking into channel, cloudless pale blue sky behind circular green pine on tip of point
10.13

blinding silver of sun rising above plane of trees in right corner, two finches perched on feeder across from it, sound of waves in channel

woman across table claiming Descartes wanted to “DELINEATE MY LIFE AS IN A PICTURE, so that I may DESCRIBE THE WAY I ENDEAVER TO CONDUCT MY THOUGHTS”

woman on phone thinking “serial poem reflects my sense of spiral in all things, curling around and back of art and thought, and the vertigo that this creates”

orange of sunlight reflected in motionless grey white plane of the channel, grey whiteness of haze in front of point across from it
grey whiteness of sky behind line of black pine branch in upper right foreground, red finch landing on feeder below it, sound of golden-crowned sparrow’s 3-note oh dear me

man on left

noting “as the line in which it appears is read, any word is likely to slide from one system of relation to another”

Wittgenstein asking “if green isn’t an intermediary color between yellow and blue, couldn’t there be people for whom there is bluish-yellow, reddish-green”

cloudless blue sky reflected in blue-white plane of channel, grey-white of haze on horizon to the left of circular green pine on tip of point
first grey light coming into sky in upper left corner,
shape of still dark pine branch in foreground below it,
sound of traffic on freeway

woman across table noting
"the person inside a literary creation can be both viewer
and insider, window is open and a bird flies in"

Cézanne
claiming "the eye becomes concentric by looking and working,
on an orange or apple there is a culminating point, and this
point is always the point nearest the eye"

silver sunlight
reflected in motionless grey plane of channel, V-shaped line
of 6 pelicans flapping toward invisible point across from it
pink light on plane of red brick building in left corner, horizontal edge of shadowed green roof below it, pigeon flapping across blue-white sky overhead

Wittgenstein asking “what is in favor of saying green is a primary color, not a blend of blue and yellow”

woman on left thinking of “architecture in the period before the poem finds exact form or vocabulary, before visible appearance of the poem, invisible approach of its composition”

lines of pink cloud against blue whiteness of sky in right corner, white line of jet trail slanting to the left across from it
732

vertical plane of sunlit grey building against pale blue sky in left corner, line of white cloud above it, shadowed red brick wall in foreground across from it

woman on right asking “is description possible, can a sunrise be described by yards of shimmering adjectives”

man on left recalling Cézanne “would indicate an apple or another object, which was actually spherical or cylindrical, or a flat surface such as a wall”

surface of brick-red building against grey white plane of sky in upper left corner, shadowed grey plane of the green glass building across from it
corner of cloudless blue sky against vertical edge of sunlit silver building in right foreground, shadow of roof on red brick wall below it, pigeon slanting across it

Cézanne noting yellow-green shape of leaves on branch in right foreground, brightness of green plane above it

woman across table recalling color of the hills across river, which “when I went by were a deep blue-grey, in the morning look closer because they’re green”

grey-white sky behind vertical plane of red brick wall in upper left foreground, pigeon landing on the shadowed green roof across from it
edge of flat black wall against grey-white plane in right foreground, shadowed green line of roof below it, sound of traffic passing in street

Morandi painting wedge
of pale green circle on surface of grey-brown table,
grey whiteness of the wall behind it

woman on right
noting “I was interested in Morandi but didn’t know what he meant to my work,” woman on left adding “I will quote myself from an old poem, ‘the lawn was an alarming green’”

oval of white cloud moving across blue-white sky in left corner, pigeon slanting toward green glass wall below it
first grey light coming into sky to the left of vertical brick-red plane in upper left foreground, edge of shadowed green roof below it, sound of cars passing in street

woman across table thinking about “what’s wrong with green, how it competes with the green in nature”

man on right explaining arrangement of color in Cézanne’s Green Pitcher, “first blue, then emerald green (to specify the material color of the pot), then yellow ochre”

diagonal row of flat black windows on plane of red brick wall in right foreground, pigeons slanting across grey whiteness of sky to the left of it
10.21

first grey light coming into sky in left corner, still dark plane of yellow-orange leaves on branch in foreground below it, sound of white car passing in street

man across table claiming “when you hear the music after it’s over it’s gone in the air, you can never recapture it again”

man on left thinking “it is clear that memory is identical to duration, that it is coextensive with duration, but this proposition is valid in principle more than fact”

grey-white clouds behind shadowed plane of green glass wall in left corner, edge of brick-red building in foreground across from it
grey light coming into sky in window opposite the unmade
yellow and blue bed, birds chirping from tobacco plant
branches below it, sound of wave breaking in channel

woman on right asking “is story possible, can a life
even a portion of a life be contained in a story”

Stein

noting “do not bother, do not bother about a story oh do
not bother, inevitably one has to know how a story ends
even if it does not”

grey whiteness of sky reflected
in the motionless flat grey plane in right foreground,

oval shapes of yellow-orange trees to the left of it
black pine branch against grey whiteness of sky in right foreground, golden-crowned sparrow’s oh dear followed by oh dear me, sound of jet passing overhead

woman across table

recalling top of Morandi’s bottle “floating in the atmosphere, atmosphere circumnavigating top of bottle”

man next to her

thinking of Apollinaire’s pornographic novel, man and woman having sex on table in train, “the train silent except for occasional popping of a cork from a bottle of Apollinaris”

white clouds in blue sky reflected in blue-white channel, cormorants flapping toward circular green pine on point
line of high thin white clouds in pale blue sky above ridge, 
crows calling back and forth across from it, golden-crowned
sparrow’s 3-note oh dear me
          woman on left noting “we hear
with culturally attuned ears, the angles of our geometries
of attention are periodically adjusted”
          man beside her
claiming “if the singing of words is to be thought of
as intoned speech, which it is, then for any singer
the main question is ‘who’s talking’”
          white water
moving across grey plane of the channel, rain cloud
lowering across circular green pine on tip of point
pink edge of grey cloud slanting across pale blue sky
in right corner, right-sloping shoulder of ridge below it, sound of waves breaking in channel

Cézanne noting greenish-yellow shapes of apples on table in upper left corner, red and yellow-orange shapes to the right of it

man across table explaining “there’s a lot of pressure in lithography, ten thousand pounds per square inch, whiteness in upper left corner where stone dipped”

white line of wave breaking into blue-green plane of channel, tree-lined green ridge across from it
sunlit edge of grey-white cloud in pale blue sky above ridge, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch in foreground across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

Picasso claiming a work of art is “the product of calculations, but such calculations are often unknown to the artist”

Wittgenstein adding “if, for instance, you were ordered to paint a shade of ‘Prussian Blue,’ you would have to use a table to lead you from the word ‘Prussian Blue’ to sample of the color”
	silver of sun behind plane of grey cloud in left corner, right-sloping shoulder of shadowed green ridge below it
10.27

black-capped chickadee perched on feeder in right foreground,
streaked sparrows pecking up seeds from table across from it,
sunlit white cloud in pale blue sky overhead

woman on left
wanting “a complex surface relationship to vacillate between
figure and ground, particle and atmosphere”

woman beside
her noting “something that wasn’t here before is here now,
it appears and it appeared to us, and it is acknowledged
by the sensation this is happening”

plane of shadowed
grey clouds in blue-white sky to the left of the point,
line of 5 pelicans gliding toward ridge above channel
grey light coming into sky above shoulder of still dark ridge,  
brightness of planet above black pine branch in foreground  
below it, sound of jet passing overhead  

woman on left  
noting “these processes allow instinct and chance, construction  
and dismantling to enter the work”  

Kandinsky thinking “every  
‘vibration’ that urges communication to arrive out of ‘inner  
necessity,’ every element should be inserted into the work  
to evoke at that inner sound, the noise of the imagination”  

sunlit plane of grey-white cloud above circular green pine  
on point, green shoulder of wave breaking into the channel
10.29

bright pink clouds slanting across whiteness of sky
in window opposite unmade yellow and blue bed, birds
chirping in foreground below it, jet passing overhead

man on left claiming “waking upsets the order of sleep,
speech in unfolding breaks the silence”

man on right

explaining “in order to restore to us the perception
of life, to make a stone stony, there exists that
which we call ‘art’”

shaft of sunlight slanting
to the right across grey-white clouds above ridge,

wedge of cloud in pale blue sky to the left of it
10.30

pink-orange cloud slanting across blue-white sky in right corner, white circle of moon behind cypress branch across from it, sweptback wingspan of jet passing overhead man on right recalling going to post office in Tangier in 1963, Jane Bowles asking the postmaster ‘how do you spell Morocco’"

man with shaved head explaining “New York was so different in 1964, we found an apartment for $35 a month, the East Village at that time was mostly immigrants” wingspan of pelican gliding toward shadowed green ridge, silver of sunlight reflecting off grey-white channel below it
orange circle of sun rising behind plane of trees in right corner, white three-quarter circle of moon in cloudless blue sky across from it, golden-crowned sparrow’s 3-note oh dear me woman across table noting “you don’t have to worry about content, your preoccupations will get into the poem no matter what” man on right explaining that sequence of color in Cézanne’s painting “is green-blue, then carnation pink and a residue of almost bare canvas for the point culminant, then orange-pink and blue-green” line of grey-white cloud above sandstone-colored point in left foreground, tree-lined green top of the ridge across from it
fox sparrow pecking up seeds from table in right foreground,
yellow-orange circle of sun rising above trees to the left
of it, sound of waves breaking in channel

Wittgenstein
explaining “and yet we’re dealing here with seeing, not
just taking something to be such-and-such”

man on right
noting mass of Cézanne’s trees “reduced by a constellation
of four colors, blue over green, then to the right of these
yellow over a pale wash of red”

silver sunlight reflecting
across blue-white plane of channel, V-shaped line of pelicans
gliding across cloudless blue sky toward point in right corner
11.2

orange line of cloud below black pine branch in lower right foreground, brightness of planet in grey-white sky above it, sound of waves breaking in channel

man on right

claiming that Cézanne "interpreted rather than copied what he saw, his vision was much more in his brain than in his eye"

Wittgenstein thinking "we could imagine a glass through which black looked like black, white like white, all the other colors appeared as shades of grey"

white

spray blown back from wave breaking into the channel, curve of waning white moon in pale blue sky above it
plane of high thin white cloud slanting across blue sky above ridge, black wingspan of crow flapping to the right across it, sound of jet passing overhead

Cézanne claiming "if I put something there at random, I should have to go over the whole picture starting from that spot"

Morandi painting rectangular flesh-colored plane to the left of grey-white one, edge of circular pale green plane across from it, grey plane of wall above it

orange line of low sun reflecting off blue plane of channel, plane of shadowed dark green ridge to the left of it
pink-orange cloud behind black pine branch in left foreground, red-tailed hawk screeching from field across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on left noting “if one felt vertigo before Pollock’s differentiations of space, one would be lost in the endless definition of being”

man on right claiming “if we were to think of bluish orange, reddish green or yellowish violet, we would have the same feeling as in the case of a southwesterly north wind”

line of white cloud above shadowed green shoulder of ridge, line of 12 pelicans flapping across blue-white sky toward point
red finch perched on dried hemlock stalk in left foreground, silhouette of black pine branch across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

    man on left noting “one does not recognize reality by reproducing it photographically, but by voicing that which is veiled by the empirical forms of reality”

man on right thinking “for a text to render an event of reality in the concrete world, it must first attain reality in its own world, the textual one”

    white curve of spray blown back from grey-green wave breaking across channel, grey-white clouds on horizon to the right of it
11.6

silhouette of red finch perched on tip of black pine branch in right foreground, fox sparrow perched on feeder below it, sweptback wingspan of jet passing across overhead

man across the table claiming “if we simply pulverize the city, it would look bad on TV”

President George W. Bush explaining “it’s like earning capital, I earned capital during the campaign -- political capital, and now I intend to spend it”

line of white water breaking across reef to the left of circular green pine on tip of point, half circle of waning white moon in cloudless pale blue sky above it
egg-shaped granite rock on rectangular white table in lower left foreground, green passion vine-covered fence below grey-white sky behind it, golden-crowned sparrow’s two-note oh dear

Greenberg asking “whether Braque has misunderstood himself since 1914,” noting abstract painting’s “effects exclusive to itself”

Cézanne admitting “I was pleased by myself when I discovered that sunlight, for example, could not be reproduced but that I had to represent it by something else”

sandstone-colored slope of point next to sunlit grey-white cloud in upper left corner, tree-lined green top of the ridge to the right of it
darker grey clouds moving to the left across grey-white sky above ridge, house sparrow pecking at birdbath below feeder in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

man across table explaining “I might be showing things at their best moments, but that’s as real as anything else”

man on right noting that when “a piece of white paper gets its lightness from blue sky, the sky is lighter than the paper, and yet in another sense the blue is darker”

sunlit slope of sandstone-colored point below blue-white sky in right corner, line of white water breaking below it
grey whiteness of clouds moving to the right across tree-lined top of shadowed green ridge, streaked sparrow pecking up seed from table in foreground below it, sound of waves in channel

man on left noting “colors present themselves in continuous flux, constantly related to changing neighbors”

man next to him wanting reader’s eye to “move down from two pulled veils in Ma Jolie, for example, and examine the gradient of shadow across the two rectangles to the left of it”

white tern flapping toward dark green ridge in right corner, circular green pine on point across from it
grey-white sky in the window opposite the unmade yellow and blue bed, blue jay screeching on tobacco plant branch in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

man across table noting “hearing music depends on the recognition of the in-between of the tones, their placing and their spacing”

man on right claiming “no pot ever produced this logical sequence arranged like the blue, green, and yellow bands of the spectrum spread out on paper in its natural order”

sunlight slanting across grey-white cloud on the horizon, shadowed green top of tree-lined ridge to the left of it
red finch perched on feeder in lower left foreground, line of black pine branch against grey-white sky across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

man on left explaining “if one says ‘red’ and there are 50 people listening, there will be 50 reds in their minds”

man across from him thinking “these points are gray-blue, a related system remains perceptible in the Blue Landscape, which seems to have been painted at Fontainebleau in 1905”

whiteness of gulls circling below tree-lined green top of ridge, silver of sunlight reflecting across grey-white plane to the left of point
silver of sun rising through blue-white sky below black pine branch in lower left foreground, red finch perched on feeder across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on right wanting “both a way of seeing and a system of thought, both une optique and une logique”

Cézanne

noting “the sun is so terrific here it seems the objects are silhouetted not only in black and white but blue, red, brown and violet”

oval blue opening in grey-white clouds across from circular green pine on tip of point, whiteness of gull perched on triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
whiteness of clouds in pale blue sky above green plane
of still dark ridge, sparrow pecking up seed from table
in foreground below it, wingspan of jet passing overhead

Bush announcing “in my second term, I will work to deepen
our trans-Atlantic ties with the nations of Europe”

man

on right claiming “I relish the fact that Clyfford Still
supported Joe McCarthy and that Pollock, in Greenberg’s
opinion, was ‘a Goddamn Stalinist from start to finish’”

silver of sunlight reflecting across blue-green plane
of channel, line of clouds on horizon across from it
11.14

silhouette of fox sparrow perched on feeder in right foreground, line of black pine branch against silver blue-grey whiteness of sky across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

Bogart telling Ingrid Bergman “I remember every detail, the Germans wore grey you wore blue”

Wolfowitz recalling “how terrible it was for the Poles during the uprising, three thousand killed every day, a World Trade Center every day”

horizontal lines of white clouds slanting across pale blue whiteness of sky above the point, oval green mouth of wave breaking into foreground below it
11.15

line of pink cloud below silhouette of black pine branch in right foreground, golden-crowned sparrow’s oh dear me, sound of jet passing overhead

man on right explaining “not all color concepts are the same, e.g. the difference between ‘color of gold’ or ‘color of silver’ and ‘yellow’ or ‘grey’”

man across from him thinking “we can choose from a large collection of tones, displayed in front of us, and can thus constantly compare neighboring colors”

silver whiteness of fog next to sunlit sandstone-colored point, line of pelicans flapping across toward it
white line of jet trail slanting across pale blue sky
in right corner, hummingbirds chirping from green plane
of cypress tree below it, sound of cars passing in street

man on right noting that “with the invention of gunpowder,
the impregnable place ceased to exist”

spokesman

for Grand Ayatollah Ali al-Sistani adding “what is
happening in Fallujah, Somarra, Latifaya and other
cities in Iraq is a disaster”

line of horizontal
orange cloud above right-sloping shoulder of ridge,
silver of sunlight in grey plane of cloud above it
silhouette of song sparrow perched on fencepost below feeder in left foreground, sunlit green oval of tobacco plant leaf across from it, sweptback wingspan of jet passing overhead

man on left explaining “the moment an emotion or fact is transformed into a photograph, is it no longer a fact”

man on right asking “did Picasso consider the paintings finished when he had them photographed, and if he changed his mind in one or two instances, then why”

plane of high thin white cloud reflected in the motionless grey plane below point, gull standing on triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
black-capped chickadee pecking up seeds from table in right foreground, golden-crowned sparrow landing on tobacco plant branch above it, grey-white fog in front of invisible ridge

man on left noting "the eye also distinguishes better the so-called middle greys, which to photography are often flattened"

man across from him adding "'white water is inconceivable, etc.' means we cannot describe how something white would look, don't know what description these words demand of us"

white line of jet trail slanting across cloudless blue sky above point, blue-green shoulder of wave breaking to the right below it
11.19

backlit silhouette of song sparrow perched on feeder in right foreground, sunlit green of cypress tree in cloudless blue sky across from it, golden-crowned sparrow’s oh dear me

Herrick using Ovid’s line as epigraph for Hesperides, which reads “Effugient vidos Carmina nostra Rogos”

man on right noting “two lines on two surfaces just happening (almost) to align, or two lines on one surface, set up to elicit an infinity of readings”

lines of white water moving across motionless grey plane of channel, V-shaped line of pelicans flapping toward it
11.20

yellow circle of sun below silhouette of black pine branch,
blue jay pecking seed from feeder across from it, sweptback
wingspan of jet passing overhead

woman on phone explaining

"'writer' and 'writing' come from Anglo-Saxon word for 'weave,'"
for example “the red gaze weaves in and out with morning light”

woman in black sweater asking “have you noticed how adjectives
have become ‘marginalized,’ I’m just waiting for the Buddhist
couple to arrive, corporate crooks are fucked”

sunlit line

of white cloud in pale blue sky above the ridge, oval green
mouth of wave breaking to the left across channel below it
yellow-orange circle of sun below black pine branch in right foreground, green of cypress tree against cloudless blue sky across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

Wittgenstein noting "I see this spot the way I painted it here with ochre," namely as a strongly reddish-yellow

man on right noticing "the black line near the base of the triangle, for instance, setting off toward the carafe's bottom edge"

white curve of spray blowing back from wave breaking into foreground, sunlit slope of sandstone-colored cliff across from it
orange circle of sun behind line of black pine branch, blue jay pecking up seeds from table across from it, sound of jet in pale blue whiteness of sky overhead

man on left claiming

“optical illusions deceive, lead us to ‘see’ and ‘read’ colors other than those with which we are confronted physically”

man across table seeing “space disappearing behind its vertical left edge, and going on somewhere in the imagination, to emerge intact on the other side of the hypotenuse”

cloudless pale blue sky reflected in the darker blue plane below it, diagonal lines of shadows on the sandstone-colored cliff across from it
pink line of jet trail moving across blue whiteness of sky
in left corner, right-sloping shoulder of still dark ridge
below it, sound of waves breaking in channel

man on left

wanting to “demonstrate a gradual stepping up and down
between white and black, between lighter and darker”

Kandinsky recalling that “Van Gogh asked, in his
letters, whether he might not paint a white wall
dead white”

white of spray blown back from wave
breaking across channel, whiteness of gulls moving
to the left across shadowed plane of ridge above it
sunlit edge of egg-shaped rock on rectangular white table in left foreground, green of passion vine-covered fence behind it, sweptback wingspan of jet passing overhead

Kandinsky noting “the whole triangle is moving slowly, almost invisibly forwards and upwards”

man on right explaining “the spacing seems bound up with an effort to alter the visual weight of the larger right-angled triangle that had, at Sorgues, lorded it over the picture”

silver of low sun reflected in blue-grey plane, whiteness of tern flapping across cloudless blue sky toward horizon
11.25

streaked song sparrow pecking up seeds from basket on table in right foreground, quail calling Chi-ca-go from field across from it, sound of jet passing overhead man on right claiming “if one can’t distinguish between a higher and a lower tone, one shouldn’t make music”

Ingrid Bergman telling Dooley Wilson “play it Sam, play ‘As Time Goes By,’ Bogart telling Claude Raines “I came to Casablanca for the waters”

white line of jet trail in cloudless blue sky to the left of point, white curve of spray blowing back from wave breaking across from it
11.26

line of pink cloud in pale blue sky above vertical plane
of still dark ridge, crow flapping to the right across it,
sound of wave breaking in channel

Wittgenstein “pointing
to a place in the iris of a Rembrandt eye, saying ‘the walls
in my room should be painted this color’”

man across table

noting that “Clare’s vision is varied, embraces many ways
of seeing, he is much more complex than at first sight
he seems to be”

line of thin white cloud slanting
across pale blue whiteness of sky in left corner,
sunlit slope of sandstone-colored cliff below it
blue railing slanting up toward blue gate at top of stairs, plane of dark green cypress branch across from it, sound of wave breaking on rocks

Clare noting bird’s “every motion of up and down, fluttering its wings at every rise and closing them motionless at every fall”

man on left explaining “this is relatively easy when the 2 grounds are of the same hue, or with lighter and darker green ground, or with a lighter and darker violet ground”

curve of pink-white cloud slanting across pale blue-white sky, windblown line of grey-white wave breaking in channel
silver circle of sun rising below green of cypress tree, sunlit whiteness of gulls circling above windblown blue plane across from it, cloudless blue-white sky overhead

man on left admitting that “my purpose is to employ facts as probes, as means of insight”

man across from him noting “Clare knew from personal observation about 145 wild birds, of which 119 of them can be identified as county records, 65 of them first records”

shaft of sunlight slanting across grey-white cloud above ridge, line 7 pelicans flapping above windblown blue-green plane below it
orange of sun rising behind still dark trees right corner,  
right-sloping shoulder of ridge to the left of it, white  
circle of moon across from it  

man across table noting  
“the polarity of orange and blue-green, color embedded  
in schemes with almost material richness”  

Kandinsky  
claiming “this ‘what’ will no longer be the material,  
objective ‘what’ but the truth of art, soul without  
which body (‘how’) can never be healthy”  

rainbow  
in curve of white spray blown back from blue-green  
wave in right corner, cloudless blue sky overhead
11.30

pink-grey oval of cloud against pale blue sky in upper right corner, line of black pine branch slanting across foreground below it, fox sparrow landing on feeder across from it

man

on right recalling “the wood was at one speed and one sense of time, and the resin was at another sense of time”

man

across table noting that “a greenish-blue presses against orange-pink to model the flower, for example, the orange-pink deepens across the canvas into vibrant putty color”

silver line of sun reflecting across blue-grey channel, white circle of moon in blue-white sky across from it
12.1

song sparrow pecking up seeds from table in right foreground,
backlit silhouette of black pine branch above it, sweptback
wingspan of jet passing across cloudless blue sky overhead

man on left claiming "I was incapable of doing the hustle,
something about crossing over the left foot"

man across
table explaining that "two white lines converge on a grey
ground, at right angles to the end of the left line, body
of man stretched face down in the direction of other line"

grey-white clouds reflected in blue-grey plane below point,
gull perched on the triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
red-orange glow of sun rising below black pine branch
in left foreground, blue jay perched on feeder across
from it, sound of waves in channel

man across table

thinking “I was suspended somewhere between Manhattan
and a Pabst Blue Ribbon, and where was my fucking pen”

man

next to him noting “echoes of past themes, a solid young man
in a violet-grey jacket with a book, who a few years before
had posed with a skull”
	silver line of low sun reflected
across motionless blue-green plane of channel, white half
circle of moon in cloudless pale blue sky across from it
red-orange glow behind plane of still dark trees in left foreground, streaked sparrow pecking up seeds from table below it, jet passing across cloudless blue sky overhead

woman in mirror recalling “we had come together to talk and read poems, share our points of view”

man across table noting “staring at the marked center of the red circle, up to half a minute, one soon discovers how difficult it is to keep the eye fixed on one point”

silver of sun reflected in blue plane of channel, white half circle of moon in blue sky above it
orange circle of sun rising behind backlit silhouette of still
dark trees in right corner, white half circle of moon in blue-
white sky across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

man on right claiming “the blending in of white obliterates
difference between light and dark, light and shadow”

man

across table noting “if the object itself is not seen but
only its name heard, mind of hearer receives an abstract
impression only, as of the object dematerialized”

line

of white water breaking across reef to the left of point,
gull standing on triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
blinding orange circle of sun rising below black pine branch
in right foreground, silhouette of red finch on table across
from it, sound of waves in channel

man across table noting
"the features themselves and the red triangle in the cheek
are isolated, as remote as red bouquet on the tablecloth"

man on left claiming "when 3 reds are placed on a ground
of another red their differences, which are of hue as well
as light, will become more obvious"

diagonal lines of grey-white clouds reflected in motionless blue-grey plane in left
foreground, sunlit slope of sandstone-colored cliff above it
two fox sparrows perched on tobacco plant branch in lower right foreground, shadowed green of black pine branch above it, sound of jet passing across grey-white sky overhead

man on left noting “the phenomenon of seeing green instead of white is called after-image, or simultaneous contrast”

man on right reading “HALF (green) MOON (blue) A (black) PEAR (red), VIGOR (green) IN MY (black) RIGHT (blue) HAND (red), THRUSH (blue) WHICH (black) MESMER (green) IZES (red)”

curve of white spray blown back from blue-green wave breaking in channel, white of gull circling across cloudless blue sky overhead
fox sparrow hopping across wet brick-red plane in lower right foreground, red-tailed hawk screeching keeer-r-r keeer-r-r keeer-r-r, sound of jet passing overhead

man on left noting “the blue 6 and the red a are backward versions of one another, I am perfectly content to look at this”

man on left asking “why isn’t a saturated color simply this or this, or this or this, because we recognize it or determine it in a different way”

silver of low sun behind grey-white plane of clouds in upper right corner, right-sloping shoulder of shadowed green ridge below it
line of wet black pine branch against grey-white sky in left foreground, white-crowned sparrow pecking up seeds from table below it, golden-crowned sparrow’s oh dear me
woman on phone noting “I can no longer find the chair in its Bauhaus splendor, this is part of my affection for Modernism”
man across table explaining “the color creates the drawing, finding the edge and finding it differently, more exactly yet with a more convulsive feeling”
sunlit edge of grey-white cloud above right-sloping shoulder of ridge, 14 pelicans flapping across grey plane of channel toward it
red finch landing on feeder in lower right foreground,
shadowed green ovals of tobacco plant leaves above it,
sound of jet passing overhead

man on right thinking
"the question is, can you teach the meaning of 'green'
by teaching the meaning of 'red' or 'yellow' or 'blue'"

Cézanne asking “do you not see to what a sad stage
I am reduced, not master of myself, a man who does
not exist”

grey whiteness of rain cloud lowering
across circular green pine on point in left corner,
pelican flapping across plane of channel toward it
backlit silhouette of song sparrow perched on feeder in right foreground, blue jay landing on tobacco plant branch across from it, high thin white clouds in pale blue sky overhead

white-haired man noting “if Rumsfeld were speaking to me now, I would require that he had a hood on and be naked”

woman on radio recalling joke about Ginger Rogers, who did everything that Fred Astaire did, “but she did it backwards and in high heels”

grey whiteness of fog moving across invisible point in right corner, gull perched on triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
12.11

diagonal line of pink cloud slanting across bright blue sky in left corner, line of black pine branch across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

woman on phone noting “I rely on memory to speak of a former teacher, whose knowledge grows more distant in the projecting future”

man on right explaining “the finished product, if any, is of less significance than the procedure that brought the work into being and of which it is a trace”

silver circle of sun above plane of high thin white cloud, white wingspan of gull gliding across pale blue sky toward point
egg-shaped granite rock on rectangular white table in right foreground, shadowed green of passion vine-covered fence behind it, grey-white sky in front of invisible ridge

man on left noting “in such placement, the green will be the ‘in-between’ of the other colors and thus their mixture”

man on right claiming “the simplest progressions of primary colors are arranged in order, from red through yellow, then from yellow into green and from green to blue”

horizontal line of white cloud slanting across blue-white sky in upper right corner, slope of the sandstone-colored point below it
backlit green oval of tobacco plant leaf in lower right foreground, blue jay landing on table to the left of it, sound of jet passing overhead

William James noting “we ought to say a feeling of and, quite as readily as we say a feeling of blue or cold”

Schoenberg claiming “a thing is termed a motive if it is already subject to the effect of a driving force, has already received its impulse, is on the verge of reacting to it”

grey whiteness of sky lowering across shadowed green plane of ridge in right corner, cormorant flapping toward point across from it
plane of pink cloud behind black pine branch in lower right
foreground, silhouette of red finch perched on tobacco plant
branch to the left of it, sound of jet passing overhead

man

on right asking “do you know what ‘reddish’ means, and how do
you show that you know it”

man across from him explaining

“the picture in which trees meet overhead to form a vault,
as Cézanne himself described it, have wedge-shaped color
patches”

sunlit whiteness of gull gliding to the left
across tree-lined green plane of ridge, lines of white
water moving in across grey plane of channel below it
pink line of jet trail slanting across pale blue-white sky in left corner, blue jay perched on feeder in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on left claiming “the upper bar represents a lighter color, the lower bar represents a deeper color”

man across table asking “why shouldn’t I call greenish yellow ‘bluish yellow,’ green an intermediate color between blue and yellow, bluish green a somewhat yellowish blue”

plane of high thin white clouds against pale blue sky in upper right corner, pelican flapping across blue-white plane in the foreground below it
pink-red plane of cloud above line of black pine branch in left foreground, fox sparrow landing on tobacco plant branch below it, sound of waves breaking in channel

man across table claiming "when 1 color is read above or below another, a third deception is recognized -- space illusion"

man on left explaining "the sky in the Kansas picture has modeled clouds, unobtrusive but clearly limited by shape and color, a polarity of blue-green and ochre"

sunlit slope of sandstone-colored point in right corner, blue-green shoulder of wave breaking in foreground below it
diagonal line of pink cloud slanting across blue-white sky in right corner, red finch perched on feeder in foreground below it, sweptback wingspan of jet passing overhead man in pink shirt explaining “I think ends are extraordinarily important, they are where we enact our formal clarity”

Kandinsky recalling “Blavatsky continues, ‘earth will be a heaven in the 21st century in comparison to what it is now,’ and with these words ends her book”

silver line of sunlight reflecting off blue-green plane of channel, bright whiteness of gull in cloudless blue sky above the point
red-orange circle of sun behind still dark plane of trees
in right corner, blue jay landing on tobacco plant branch
across from it, cloudless blue sky overhead

man on left

noticing how “rising from the field are a number of trees,
the largest casting a pool of shadows”

Cézanne wanting

“to introduce into our vibrations of light, represented
by reds and yellows, a sufficient amount of blue to give
the feeling of air”

line of white cloud slanting across
pale blue sky above right-sloping shoulder of ridge, green
mouth of wave breaking to the right across channel below it
bright orange circle of sun rising below plane of still dark pine tree in lower left corner, blue jay pecking up seeds from table across from it, cloudless blue sky overhead

Cary Grant noting “I pretended to be somebody I wanted to be until finally I became that person, or he became me”

man across table explaining “in the 1920s de Kooning knew how to be modern, and he knew how to be a painter, but he did not know how to be a modern painter”

silver circles of sun reflected in blue-green plane of channel, shadowed green canyon of ridge below blue-white sky across from it
curve of pink-white cloud against blue-white sky in right corner, angle of black pine branch in foreground below it, sweptback wingspan of jet passing overhead

man on phone

recalling that when he was a boy his grandmother told him that Abraham Lincoln came to her house in Olney, Illinois

man across table explaining “no sooner does the painting, the musical score, the script leave its author’s hands than it becomes a commodity in the culture industry”

white spray blown back from wave in right corner, sunlit slope of sandstone-colored point above it
12.21

red-orange circle of sun behind branch in lower left corner, 4 song sparrows perched on table in foreground across from it, cloudless blue whiteness of sky overhead

man on left noting “vertical handling generates a new cast of form, details of a landscape reimagined in bands of color”

man across table claiming that “colors placed above or below each other or in front of or behind each other are read as here and there, over or beyond there, therefore in space”

grey whiteness of fog bank in front of invisible point, gull standing on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign
red-orange of clouds behind diagonal line of black pine branch in right foreground, blue jay landing of table below it, sound of jet passing overhead

de Kooning explaining “at one time it was daring to make a figure red or blue, now I think it is just as daring to make it flesh-colored”

Cary Grant recalling how “when I was a young actor, I put my hand in my pocket trying to look relaxed, trying to imitate what I thought a relaxed man looked like”

white line of jet trail slanting across pale blue sky above point, oval green mouth of wave breaking to the left below it
blinding yellow-orange of sun below black pine branch in right foreground, song sparrow perched on dried hemlock stalk across from it, cloudless blue sky overhead

man across table noting “color words characterize the impressions of a surface over which our glance wanders, that’s what they’re for”

man on left thinking “Cézanne was the first to develop color areas which produce distinct and indistinct endings, areas connected and unconnected, areas with and without boundaries”

curve of white spray blown back from wave breaking into left foreground, sunlit slope of sandstone-colored cliff above it
red-orange edge of sun rising below cypress branch in lower right corner, blue jay screeching from tobacco plant branch in foreground across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

Kandinsky recalling Delacroix thinking that “everyone knows that yellow, orange and red suggest ideas of joy and plenty”

man across table claiming “if we continue to think along these lines, ‘internal properties’ of color gradually occur to us, which we hadn’t thought of at the outset”

cloudless blue sky reflected in motionless blue plane, sunlit slope of sandstone-colored cliff across from it
12.25

red-orange of sun rising behind still dark tree in right corner, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch across from it, sound of waves in channel

man across table claiming “Cézanne used borders sparingly, when he needed a spatial separation from adjacent color areas”

Kandinsky explaining “a never-ending extent of red can only be seen in the mind, when the word ‘red’ is heard, the color is evoked without definite boundary”

white line of jet trail slanting to the right across cloudless blue sky above horizon, sandstone-colored cliff across from it
red finch perched on feeder in right foreground, blue jay landing on tobacco plant branch to the left of it, sound of waves breaking in channel

man across table

asking “to what extent can we compare black and white to yellow, red and blue and to what extent can’t we”

man on right explaining “there is rarely agreement on color intensity, that is, which among a number of reds is the reddest red”

silver line of sun

flickering in motionless blue plane, white gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign
black-capped chickadee pecking up seeds from basket on table in right foreground, rain drops falling onto brick-red plane across from it, grey-white sky in front of invisible ridge

man across table wanting “to give special names to small colored patches in a black background, for example”

woman on phone recalling visiting Cézanne’s studio in Aix-en-Provence, “how very brown and dark it was, the murmur of his brush still evident”

white lines of water moving in across grey-green plane of channel, pelicans gliding across grey whiteness of sky overhead
yellow tip of green scotch broom branch in right foreground,
darker green canyon of tree-lined ridge above it, blue line
of sky in grey whiteness of clouds behind it

Kandinsky
explaining “you might say that keen yellow looks sour,
because it recalls the taste of a lemon”

man across table
explaining “if you call green an intermediary color between
blue and yellow, you must also be able to say what a slight
bluish yellow is, or a somewhat yellowish blue”

grey line
of clouds behind circular green pine on tip of point, rain
splashing into grey-green plane of channel across from it
yellow-orange edge of cloud against pale blue sky in right corner, blue jay pecking up seeds from table in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on left claiming
“alignments of form along the axes of a picture always convey specific content, which is at the heart of pictorial meaning”

man across table noting “meaning is projected by the shapes of drawn letters, there would be a logos running through it, a sort of genetic code which connects language to existence”

horizontal line of blue sky in grey-white clouds on horizon, shadowed slope of tree-lined green ridge to the right of it
12.30

blue railing slanting toward blue gate at top of stairs
in left corner, crow landing on shadowed green branch
across from it, grey-white plane of clouds overhead

man on left noting “dark blue-green is not only the shadow
on foliage, it is the basic color of definition throughout”

Kandinsky explaining “the angle at which the triangle stands,
whether it is stationary or moving, are of importance to its
spiritual nature”

    silver of sunlight slanting to the right
across grey plane of clouds in upper left corner, triangular
white cloud in pale blue sky on horizon to the left of point
diagonal line of faint pink cloud in pale blue whiteness of sky on horizon, plane of shadowed grey clouds across from it, sound of wave breaking on rocks

man on left asking “can we describe it, can we immediately respond to the request to describe it”

man across table noting “the color modulation from ochre through emerald and blue into violet-grey, as it lightens into the distance, gives the sense of air and space”

silver rain drops splashing up from windblown celadon green plane in right foreground, grey-whiteness of clouds moving to the right across point
triangular pale blue patch of sky opening below grey-white clouds in upper right corner, line of black pine branch in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

Cézanne noticing that “the planes fall on top of one another, circumscribe the contour with a black line”

Kandinsky thinking “on the other hand, there exists no purely material form, a material object cannot be absolutely reproduced”

pink-white clouds below pale blue sky on horizon to the left of point, 4 cormorants flapping toward the shadowed green ridge across from it
silver of rain drop splashing up from wet brick-red plane in foreground, streaked sparrow perched on feeder across from it, grey-white sky in front of the invisible ridge

man on left asking “is this what seems to be happening here, from the spectator’s point of view”

Coleridge noting “the perpetual activity of attention required on the part of the reader, the rapid flow, the quick change and playful nature of the thoughts and images”

diagonal line of sunlit white cloud in pale blue sky above point, green plane of the ridge across from it
streaked sparrow perched on birdbath in lower right foreground, sunlit white cloud above shadowed green ridge across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on left asking “isn’t it the geometry of colors that shows us what we’re talking about, i.e. colors”

Cézanne noting “the sensations of color, which give light, are the reason for the abstractions that do not allow me to cover my canvas entirely”

grey-white cloud against right-sloping shoulder of shadowed green ridge, darker grey plane of sky on horizon to the left of the point
golden-crowned sparrow landing on table in lower right foreground, angle of black pine branch slanting across grey-white sky above it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on left noting “there is gold paint, but Rembrandt didn’t use it to paint a golden helmet”

man across from him asking “what does it mean, in other words, for painting to abstract the constituents of a language of representation from their former descriptive functions”

sunlit white cloud in blue sky on horizon, rainbow in curve of white spray blown back from blue-green wave breaking in foreground across from it
1.5

yellow edge of green scotch broom branch slanting across lower left foreground, darker green plane of tree-lined ridge behind it, sound of jet passing across grey whiteness of sky overhead

man on left claiming "a saturated yellow is darker, but is not more blackish than a whitish yellow"

man across table noting "we find an advanced and complex abstraction of information in overlapping codes which involve, as well as the color sequence, a graphic system"

line of triangular grey-white clouds on horizon to the left of point, right sloping shoulder of shadowed ridge across from it
1.6

width of sunlit cypress trunk slanting across left foreground, backlit line of black pine branch across from it, sweptback wingspan of jet passing across cloudless blue sky overhead

man on left noting “the painter’s claws are out, repeated contours assert tree trunks and branches”

man on right asking “how are we to compare colors of two such points, simply by letting one’s gaze move from one to the other, or by moving a colored object”

pink clouds on horizon above motionless grey plane, whiteness of tern flapping above shadowed green canyon of the ridge across from it
1.7

white-crowned sparrow perched on table in lower right foreground, silver of rain drops splashing up from wet brick-red plane across from it, grey-white sky overhead

Kandinsky thinking “as above with the red, we have here a subjective substance in an objective shell”

man on left noting “if you are not clear about the role of logic in color concepts, take the simple case of, e.g. a yellowish red”

line of white cloud in pale blue sky behind circular green pine on tip of point, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign
triangular blue patch of sky behind grey whiteness of clouds above ridge, streaked sparrow pecking up seeds from basket on table across from it, sound of cars passing in street

man on right thinking “on the other hand, don’t forget that cloudiness and transparency can be painted”

man on left noting “in the version in a private collection, the clouds break up into a notation of dots and dashes, which builds up the crystalline forms of the landscape”

line of white water moving across windswept grey-green plane, V-shaped line of pelicans flapping toward point
silhouette of white-crowned sparrow perched on curved copper bar above feeder, line of black pine branch slanting across grey-white clouds behind it, sound of jet passing overhead

Kandinsky noting “the subjective element is the definite and external expression of the inner, objective element”

man on left explaining “the difficulty of imagining it, or filling out the picture of it, is knowing when one has pictured that”

shaft of sunlight slanting down to the right across grey-white cloud on the horizon, diagonal line of blue sky to the left of the point
triangular blue patch of sky above shadowed grey-white plane of clouds in upper right corner, red finch landing on tobacco plant branch in foreground below it, sound of waves in channel

man on right noting “the play of light and shade in the picture, the intersection and overlap of planes”

Kandinsky claiming “when red is presented in a material form, as in painting, it must possess some definite shade of the many shades of red that exist”

shadowed grey clouds reflected in grey-green plane to the left of the point, white gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign
egg-shaped rock on rectangular white table in lower left foreground, green of passion vine-covered fence above it, sunlit white cloud passing overhead

man on left noting
“this movement consolidates an asymmetrical array of color areas, but the echo between the near and the distant remains”

Kandinsky thinking “a well-balanced mixture of blue and yellow produces green, the horizontal movement ceases, likewise that from and toward the center”

horizontal line of grey-white cloud below pale blue sky on horizon to the left of point, shadowed green slope of tree-lined ridge across from it
orange glow of sun rising below line of black pine branch in right foreground, golden-crowned sparrow hopping across wet brick-red plane below it, sound of jet passing overhead

man across table noting “a lemon is yellow and an orange is like its name, bricks vary from beige to yellow to orange”

Kandinsky explaining “it is clear that choice of object, i.e. one of the elements in the harmony of form, must be decided by a corresponding vibration in the soul”

whiteness of spray blown back from grey-green wave breaking across channel, bright blue sky overhead
golden-crowned sparrow perched on feeder in left foreground,
blue jay pecking up seed from table below it, grey-white
sky above the shadowed green ridge

man across table
noting “yellow is put on top of the green, so that
its top edge coincides with the bottom of the blue”

man on left asking “but how should we, for example,
compare one of these small color samples with a piece
of the larger surface area”

silver circles of sunlight
reflected in windswept blue-green plane, horizontal line
of grey cloud in blue whiteness of sky across from point
blinding silver circle of sun rising below black pine branch in left foreground, silhouette of blue jay perched on tobacco plant branch across from it, cloudless blue-white sky overhead

Kandinsky thinking “white has this harmony of silence, like pauses in music that temporarily break the melody”

man on right explaining “this remaining and not remaining, vanishing or not vanishing, shows only 1 essential difference between tone and color”

grey-white

sky reflected in motionless grey plane in right foreground, circular green pine on tip of point
yellow-orange glow of sun rising behind black pine branch,
silhouette of white-crowned sparrow perched on dried hemlock
stalk across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

Kandinsky

claiming “in making such parallels, I am assuming in each case
a pure tone of color or sound”

man across from him noticing

“I can look at a body and perhaps see a matt white surface,
get the impression of such a surface, or the impression
of transparency”

grey-white cloud in pale blue sky

reflected in blue-white plane in right foreground,
shadowed green top of the ridge across from it
sunlit green branch of cypress tree against cloudless blue sky in upper right corner, golden-crowned sparrow perched on feeder in foreground across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

man on left noting “the pictures are stuffed with particulars, or at least with what looks like particularization”

man on right explaining “in the Basel picture, too, the golden light is connected in the middle and the same dark coulisse on the left frames the view”

lines of high thin grey-white clouds slanting to the right across pale blue sky above point, silver of sun reflected in the grey-green plane across from it
white-crowned sparrow pecking up seeds from table in right
foreground, green of tobacco plant leaves above it, sweptback
wingspan of jet passing across grey whiteness of clouds overhead

Kandinsky noting “grey = rest, which Delacroix sought to express
by a mixture of greens and reds”

man across table explaining

“What I’m going to say next about Cubism, though it applies
to the pictures we have already been dealing with so far,
had better be said of a still life”

horizontal line

of grey cloud in blue whiteness of sky above point,
sunlit green ridge in foreground across from it
silhouette of red finch perched on feeder in lower left foreground, glow of sun behind black pine branch across from it, grey-white plane of sky overhead

man on left

thinking “if you want to portray something white behind something transparent and red, you have to paint it red”

Kandinsky noting “it is dangerous to seek to deepen red by an admixture of black, for black quenches the glow, or at least reduces it”

pink-orange glow in cloud on the horizon to the left of the point, shadowed green canyon of tree-lined ridge across from it
1.19

yellow-orange circle of sun rising below line of black pine branch, horizontal white cloud in blue-white sky above it, sound of waves breaking in channel

man on left noting "in 3- and 4-color halftones, colors are represented as optical mixtures of standardized inks"

man next to him explaining "thing-likeness, however generalized into a set of reconstructed semi-detached qualities, has been overtaken by the act of signification itself"

V-shaped line of pelicans flapping toward tree-lined green canyon of ridge, diagonal line of high thin white cloud slanting across pale blue sky above it
parallel lines of high thin white clouds slanting across pale blue sky above shadowed plane of ridge, sunlit green cypress tree in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

man in white cloth hat asking “what happened to my glass, my glass ran away”

man across table noting “speaking in physical terms, though we’re not directly concerned with the laws of physics here, everything seen through a green glass must look more or less dark green”

blinding silver line of sun reflected in blue-white plane of channel, oval green mouth of wave breaking in lower right foreground
orange circle of sun rising behind plane of still dark trees in lower left corner, white-crowned sparrow perched on feeder in foreground across from it, cloudless pale blue sky overhead

Kandinsky explaining “orange is red brought nearer to humanity by yellow, violet is red withdrawn from humanity by blue”

man across table noting “we do not want to find a theory of color, neither a physiological nor a psychological one, but rather the logic of color concepts”

horizontal white line of jet trail slanting to the left across pale blue sky above point, sunlit green wall of wave breaking into channel
horizontal lines of pink cloud above still dark plane
of ridge, yellow and green branch in foreground across
from it, cloudless blue sky overhead

Kandinsky asking
“in other words, how far may we go in altering the forms
and colors of this nature”

man across from him wanting
“to make the best of its obscurity, and finally to revel
in it, taking it as the texture of difficulties inhering
in objects or objecthood”

lines of waves breaking
across reef to the left of point, whiteness of gull
standing on triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
pink-white glow behind plane of dark green trees in right corner, red finch perched on feeder in foreground across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

Kandinsky noting “the more obvious is the separation from nature, the more likely is the inner meaning to be pure”

man beside him asking “what should the painter paint if he wants to create the effect of white, transparent glass, should red and green become whitish”

blinding silver line of low sun reflected in blue whiteness of channel, shadowed green canyon of the tree-lined ridge above it
red-orange circle of sun rising below line of black pine branch in right foreground, yellow tip of scotch broom branch across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

Kandinsky noting “light red has a certain affinity to medium yellow, alike in texture and appeal” man on left explaining “in an arithmetical order of contiguous mixtures, boundaries become softer, whereas in a geometrical mixture the boundaries remain equally distinct” tree-lined green plane of ridge in upper right corner, curve of white spray blowing back from sunlit blue-green wave breaking below it
pink-red line of clouds above still dark trees in left corner, golden-crowned sparrow landing on tobacco plant branch in foreground below it, sound of waves in channel

man on right recalling "Cézanne was a thinker, but he was not thinking the same thing every day"

man across table noting "we begin principally with the material, color itself, and its action and interaction as registered in our minds"

rainbow in the curve of white spray blown back from wave breaking in lower left corner, shadowed green slope of tree-lined ridge above it
grey whiteness of rain cloud in front of invisible ridge,
shadowed green of passion vine-covered fence in foreground
below it, sound of jet passing overhead

Kandinsky thinking

"if the artist tunes his soul to this note, the sound will
ring in his work of itself"

man across from him noting

"this means color juxtaposition in which color exists
for color’s sake, and therefore appears autonomous,
not merely as an accompaniment to form or shape"

grey clouds on horizon to the left of the point,
shadowed green shoulder of ridge across from it
1.27

pink-orange edge of grey-white cloud above plane of green trees, golden-crowned sparrow pecking up seeds from table in foreground below it, sound of wave breaking in channel

man on right noting “grey is not poorly illuminated white, dark green is not poorly illuminated light green”

man across from him explaining “this is not an ‘otherwise’ discovered in perception, that is, in the various overlapping modes of visual experience that exist”

blue wedge of sky in grey-white clouds above point, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign
shadowed green top of ridge below grey whiteness of sky in left corner, silhouette of red finch perched on feeder in foreground across from it, sound of cars passing on wet street

Kandinsky explaining “colors are not used because they are true to nature, but because they are necessary to the particular picture”

man on left noting “foliage appears in innumerable shades of green, distant mountains appear blue, no matter whether covered with green trees or earth and rocks”

V-shaped line of pelicans gliding across grey whiteness of sky above point, whiteness of gull on triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
first grey light coming into sky above plane of still dark ridge in left corner, three-quarter circle of waning white moon in blue-black sky across from it, sound of owl’s hooo

man on right noting “in a particular meaning of white, white is the lightest color of all”

man across from him explaining “in defining such qualities, we deal on one hand with physical facts and on the other with perceptual reactions, which permit either a factual measure or an interpretation of illusions”

circular grey-white cloud in pale blue sky above point, spray blown back from wave breaking across channel
silver circle of sun behind line of black pine branch, upturned curve of waning white moon in blue-white sky across from it, sweptback wingspan of jet passing overhead

man on left noting “such increases describe an upward curve ending in a straight vertical line, meaning again saturation”

man across from him adding “but it is all being done by painting, in other words, by the power of a particular representational repertoire to imagine otherwise”

white curve of moon in blue white sky above the point, blinding silver of low sun reflected across green plane of channel
1.31

yellow-orange glow behind plane of still dark trees in lower right corner, song sparrow calling from field in foreground across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

woman across table announcing “I feel like I’m in the last act of La Traviata, I feel like I’m in bed reading Proust”

man next to her thinking “but it is all being done by painting, in other words, by the power of a particular representational repertoire to imagine otherwise”

line of white cloud in pale blue sky to the left of the point, sunlit green shoulder of tree-lined ridge across from it
2.1

sunlit green of cypress branch against cloudless blue sky in upper left corner, white half circle of moon across from it, sound of waves in channel

Morton Feldman thinking “if I want my music to demonstrate anything, it’s that nature and human nature are one”

man next to him noting “so here is my description, something is happening to the things of the world in The Architect’s Table, something is being done to them”

silver circles of sunlight reflecting across blue-white plane of channel, white line of jet trail moving across blue sky above point
2.2

yellow-orange edge of sun rising behind green of cypress trees in lower left corner, white half circle of moon in cloudless blue sky across from it, quail calling Chi-ca-go Chi-ca-go

Stein noting “Picasso was one who was working, he was one having coming out of him something having meaning”

man on left thinking “but supposing meaning was an object in The Architect’s table, the meaning of the monochrome, the meaning of the grid”

diagonal white line of jet moving across pale blue sky on horizon, white curve of spray blown back from wave breaking in channel
2.3

line of white cloud in blue whiteness of sky, right-sloping shoulder of still dark ridge below it, silver circle of sun rising below black pine branch across from it

man on right noticing “if you screw up your eyes and look at the landscape, everything begins to take on the character of black and white”

man across table explaining “the freer and freer play of the signifier is represented, at the same time as it is embraced, as a mechanizing or automatism of markmaking”

blinding silver line of sun reflected in blue-white plane to the left of point, shadowed green ridge across from it
2.4

blinding silver circle of sun rising through pale blue whiteness
of sky in right corner, silhouette of black pine branch below
it, sound of jet passing overhead

Kandinsky noting "when
the soul tends to be choked by material disbelief, talk
is heard that art exists for art's sake"

man across table
explaining "no doubt at a certain level all art is a matter
of pretending, a matter of 'as if,' but works of art differ
dramatically in recognition of that fact"

sandstone slope
of cliff against blue whiteness of sky in lower left corner,
faint white curve of moon in darker blue sky across from it
yellow-orange glow behind silhouette of still dark cypress trees
in right corner, crows calling from pine branch across from it,
sound of jet passing overhead

man across table asking “how would a yellow cube look through white glass, would it be
as if we had mixed white with its color”

man on left

noting “in the process, the two original colors are
first annulled and made invisible, then replaced
by a substitute called optical mixture”

sunlit

slope of sandstone-colored point in right corner,
wave breaking in blue-white plane across from it
white-crowned sparrow landing on feeder in left foreground, 
yellow-orange of sun in grey-white sky across from it, sound 
of jet passing overhead 

Kandinsky noting “color harmony must 
rest in a corresponding vibration of the human soul, this is one 
of the guiding principles of the human need” 

man beside him 

thinking “distance, nearness, and equidistance between colors 
can be recognized through the boundaries between the mixtures 
and the mixture parents” 

tree-lined top of sunlit green 
ridge against blue whiteness of sky in upper right corner, 
shadowed slope of the point on the horizon across from it
streaked song sparrow pecking up seeds from basket on table in lower right foreground, shadowed back of wet green chair across from it, sound of car passing in wet street

Lucien Freud noting “everything is autobiographical and everything is a portrait, even if it’s a chair”

Kandinsky explaining “green is the most restful color that exists, in exhausted men this restfulness has a beneficial effect, but after a time it becomes wearisome”

horizontal lines of sunlit white clouds against pale blue whiteness of sky to the left of the point, sunlit green canyon of the tree-lined ridge across from it
2.8

white line of jet trail slanting across blue-white sky
in left corner, right-sloping shoulder of shadowed green
ridge below it, crow calling from pine branch

man across
table announcing “I will get the world in order, I will have
the picture be more than the sum of its parts”

man on left
explaining “that green as the color of a tablecloth has this,
red that effect, does not allow us to draw any conclusions
as to their effect in a picture”

silver line of sunlight
reflected across blue-green plane in lower left foreground,
whiteness of cloud above sunlit green point across from it
diagonal line of pink cloud above plane of shadowed green trees in lower right corner, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch across from it, sound of waves in channel

Morton Feldman claiming “observations of my work are after the fact, discussion of methodologies would be misleading”

Kandinsky noting “this would be in contrast to the claim of the Impressionists, that they could explain nothing, that their art came upon them by inspiration”

sunlit slope of sandstone-colored cliff in right corner, grey-clouds reflected in blue-green plane to the left of it
blinding silver circle of sun below line of black pine branch, fox sparrow landing on birdbath across from it, sweptback wingspan of jet passing across pale blue sky overhead

man on left asking “what does it mean for art to need a ruler, or to make believe it needs one”
Kandinsky explaining “art is not a vague production, transitory and isolated, but a power which must be directed toward the improvement and refinement of the human soul”
slope of sunlit green ridge against blue-white sky in upper right corner, white line of jet trail slanting to the left above it
grey-white plane of clouds against pale blue sky in left corner, rectangular white table in front of green passion vine-covered fence below it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on right noting “a weak white light is not a grey light, but the sky which illuminates everything we see can be grey”

man across table thinking “the great pretense of re-seeing the world in The Architect’s Table leads back to obscurity, back to the surface, back to a play of procedures”

green plane of ridge in pale blue sky, rainbow in curve of white spray blown back from wave breaking in foreground below it
pink curve of cloud below line of black pine branch in right foreground, golden-crowned sparrow perched on table across from it, silver of jet passing overhead

Cézanne noting "there is no such thing as line or modeling, there are only contrasts of color"

man on left explaining "the fact that the after-image is a psycho-physiological phenomenon should prove that no normal eye, not even a trained one, is foolproof against color deception"

diagonal line of white cloud in blue-white sky on horizon, sunlit slope of the sandstone-colored point across from it
song sparrow perched on feeder below line of black pine
branch in right foreground, green plane of cypress tree
across from it, grey whiteness of sky overhead

man

on left noting “that is to say roughly, something is
‘grey’ or ‘white’ only in its particular surrounding”

man on right explaining “as long as we are forced to proceed
in black and white, we do not succeed in mastering ourselves,
or being in possession of ourselves”

rainbow in the curve
of white spray blown back from wave breaking in lower left
foreground, slope of the sandstone-colored point above it
2.14

first grey light coming into sky above vertical plane of still dark ridge, sound of red-tailed hawk screeching from field across from it, waves breaking in channel

man on left thinking “whatever looks luminous does not look grey, everything grey looks as though it is illuminated”

man across table claiming “the paint is obstinate and painstaking, exquisite and masterly, it will not let go of whatever it is it sees”

triangular white cloud against tree-lined green canyon of ridge, line of white water moving in across the channel below it
line of dried hemlock stalk slanting across grey-white sky in upper right foreground, white-crowned sparrow perched on feeder below it, sound of waves breaking in channel

man across table noting “I could then see something
now as weakly luminous, now as grey”

man on right explaining “I also want to say that these paintings are full of recognition, a flaunting, of the nature of not letting go”

grey whiteness of cloud behind circular green pine on point in right corner, white gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign
song sparrow pecking up seeds from basket on table in left foreground, backlit green of tobacco plant leaves above it, sound of jet passing across grey whiteness of sky overhead

man on left noting “there is also such a thing as ‘seeing’ something as luminous, under certain circumstances”

man across table noticing “when these clouds, often lined up in horizontal groups, appear gleaming white in their upper part in full sunlight”

plane of grey rain cloud in front of right-sloping shoulder of ridge, shadowed wingspan of gull gliding to the left toward it
sunlit line of white cloud against pale blue sky in upper right corner, grey plane of cloud moving to the left below it, sweptback wingspan of jet passing overhead

man across table thinking “the boundaries between grey and blue vanish, we do not see where clouds end and where sky begins”

man beside him explaining “one sees the parts of the painting it applies to, not only the lighter, airy background but much of the denser center”

whiteness of gull flapping toward tree-lined green canyon of ridge across channel, grey whiteness of clouds on horizon to the left of it
whiteness of egret gliding toward tree-lined green ridge
in right corner, red finch perched on feeder in foreground
below it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on left noting
“though this effect refers to the after-image, its physio-
psychological function seems not to have been clarified”

man across from him thinking “the question is what is
the impression of white, what is the meaning of this
expression, what is the logic of this concept ‘white’”

oval grey-green mouth of wave breaking in lower right
foreground, curve of white spray blowing back above it
2.19

quail pecking up seeds from basket on table in lower right foreground, white-crowned sparrow perched on dried hemlock stalk across from it, grey whiteness of sky overhead

man on right explaining “we might say, the color of the ghost is that which I mix on the palette in order to paint it”

man across table asking “am I alone in seeing it exude a fragile, ghostly, almost ghastly sensuality in tune with its vanishing subject”

horizontal line of blue sky in grey-white clouds to the left of point, silver sunlight reflected across grey-green plane of channel
grey whiteness of clouds moving to the right above shadowed
green plane of ridge, red-tailed hawk screeching from pine
branch across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

man on left noting “we can speak of appearance alone, or
we connect appearance with appearance”

man beside him

thinking “staring at red will fatigue the red-sensitive
parts, so that with a sudden shift to white, the mixture
of yellow and blue occurs”

green shoulder of tree-lined
ridge below grey-white sky in upper left corner, whiteness
of gull gliding across grey-green plane of channel below it
2.21

whiteness of cloud moving across bright blue sky in upper right corner, sunlit pink rose in foreground across from it, sound of wind moving through branches above it

man on right

explaining “sentences are often used on the borderland between logic and the empirical, so their meaning shifts back and forth”

man across table thinking “the shadow of textuality falls across Shakespeare’s language whenever its rhetorical panoply seems to conceal, and to protect us from, surplus meaning”

grey

plane of sky behind circular green pine on point, whiteness of gull standing on triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
silver of sun rising through backlit green tobacco plant leaves, blue jay pecking up seeds from basket on table below it, sweptback wingspan of jet passing overhead

man on left noting “with such clouds, this is best observed with the sun at our backs”

man across table explaining “this is as dry and granular as Picasso ever got, at least until he perfected a similar, equally unforgiving surface texture in the 1920s”

sunlit white clouds in pale blue sky on horizon to the right of point, curve of white spray blown back from wave across from it
silver circle of sun above line of black pine branch, sunlit green of tobacco plant leaves across from it, sound of jet passing across cloudless blue sky overhead

man on left
noting “as the increase in blueness decreases, the contrast between neighboring blues is reduced”

man across from him
explaining “the difficulty has to do, I think, with the way the piece-by-piece complexity was hung on the picture plane or related back to it”

sunlit whiteness of cloud slanting across blue-white sky on horizon to the left of point, oval green mouth of wave breaking into foreground across from it
white-crowned sparrow perched on feeder in left foreground,
yellow and green of scotch broom branch across from it,
sound of jet passing across grey-white sky overhead

man on left noting “an area toward the right has
oddly inorganic greens worked into it, compacted”

man on right adding “it is odd to say that white
is solid, because yellow and red can be the colors of surfaces
too, and we do not differentiate them from white”

grey-white
clouds on horizon reflected in grey-green plane of the channel,
blue line of sky above the shadowed green ridge across from it
2.25

rufous-sided towhee perched on dried hemlock stalk in left foreground, golden-crowned sparrow landing on feeder across from it, grey-white sky above shadowed green ridge behind it

man on left thinking “there is no such thing as phenomenology, but there are phenomenological problems”

man on right noting
“more and more of the unpainted surface is left to appear, and in terms of illusion, the planes get more and more transparent”

grey whiteness of clouds on horizon to the left of point, dark green canyon of tree-lined ridge across from it
golden-crowned sparrow perched on silhouette of black pine branch in right foreground, silver of sun in blue-white sky across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on right thinking “we would like to say, when you mix in red you do not thin down the colors”

man across table explaining “when we see opaque color as transparent, or perceive opacity as translucence, then the optical reception in our eye has changed in our mind to something different”

grey whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of the point, white gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign
shadowed green plane of cypress tree against grey white sky in upper right corner, lighter greens of passion vine-covered fence below it, sound of waves in channel

man on right noting "when planes are established, they are most often imperfectly aligned to the picture surface"

man across table thinking "resulting from the after-image, light grey may look dark at one time and almost white at another, and at various times like a shade or tint of any color"

grey-white cloud in pale blue-white sky on the horizon, sunlit slope of the sandstone-colored point across from it
egg-shaped rock on rectangular white table in left foreground,
red-shouldered hawk landing on dried hemlock stalk above it,
sound of jet passing across blue-white sky overhead

man

across table noting “on the other hand, we don’t always
perceive pink or whitish blue as thinned down”

man

on right explaining “I see the picture as largely
diagonal, hung from left to right, its main lines
descending from the vertical”

grey-white clouds

against shadowed green canyon of the ridge, white
wingspan of gull flapping across channel below it
3.1

golden-crowned sparrow pecking up seeds from red brick plane in lower right foreground, sunlit green of black pine branch above it, sound of wave in channel

man across table noting

"color concepts sometimes relate to a surface (this table is brown), sometimes to illumination (the reddish evening light)"

man on right thinking "this kind of fact seems parallel to the common saying, 'what actually happened,' that is what happened in time"

upturned curve of sunlit white cloud above green right-sloping shoulder of ridge, line of white wave breaking across plane of channel below it
3.2

golden-crowned sparrow perched on line of dried hemlock stalk
in left foreground, red finch on feeder across from it, sunlit
white cloud in pale blue sky above ridge

man on left thinking

"in dealing with color illusion, it is practical to distinguish
between factual facts and actual facts"

man on right asking

"can’t I say ‘there I see white’ and paint it, for example,
even if I can’t give a three-dimensional interpretation
of the visual image"

flat grey plane of clouds behind
circular green pine on tip of point in right foreground,
line of blue-white sky on the horizon to the left of it
silver of sun in flat grey-white sky behind black pine branch in right foreground, golden-crowned sparrow pecking up seed from basket on table below it, sound of waves in channel

man on left noting “in one context the color is white in poor light, in another it is grey in good light”

man across table explaining “the same is true when we see 3 colors as 4 or as 2, or 4 colors as 3, when we see flat colors as intersecting colors”

sunlit grey white clouds against tree-lined green canyon of ridge, oval grey-green mouth of wave breaking to the right into channel below it
grey whiteness of sky moving to the right above still dark
green ridge, blue jay screeching from tobacco plant branch
in foreground below it, sound of car passing in wet street

man on left thinking “it means something remaining what it
is, something probably not undergoing changes”

man next
to him explaining “the forms stand back from the surface
too neatly, too sharply, they are stacked too literally
as straight repetitions of the surface”

white clouds

behind circular green pine on tip of point, cormorant
flapping toward grey-green plane of channel below it
diagonal line of sunlit branch slanting across cloudless blue sky in upper right foreground, song sparrow calling from branch below it, sound of waves breaking in channel

man on left noting “for further clarification, actors who present only themselves remain always the same”

man on right adding “X does not stand for the same concept the first and second time even if the same expression, e.g. ‘a pain,’ is used both times”

diagonal blue line of sky in grey whiteness of clouds above point, grey-green mouth of wave breaking into channel below it
3.6

white line of jet trail slanting across cloudless blue sky above ridge, silver circle of sun behind plane of still dark tree, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me

man on left noting “the acts of illusionism work too efficiently, they don’t happen enough on the surface”

man across table adding “when an actor is able to appear as Henry VIII, and when he also can be expected to play Henry IX or Henry X, then he is a real actor”

silver of sunlight reflected off blue-green plane of channel, grey whiteness of cloud in pale blue sky above point
3.7

golden-crowned sparrow landing on feeder in right foreground, grey-white sky behind shadowed green of tobacco plant leaves next to it, blackness of crow flapping to the left across it

man on left noting "I would like to say 'this color is at this spot in my visual field, completely apart from interpretation'"

man next to him thinking "hence the photograph, a joke about Cubism being obscure by excess of illusion, taking steps to give the viewer ground to stand on"

blinding silver line of sunlight reflected in blue-whiteness of channel, white wingspan of gull against tree-lined green ridge above it
golden-crowned sparrow perched on dried hemlock stalk against grey whiteness of sky in right foreground, green passion vine-covered fence below it, quail calling Chi-ca-go man on left noting “when unspecified, the word as such permits application in innumerable directions” man across from him explaining “it looks to have a kind of logic and consistency, to be looping back to the same or much the same set of problems, edging forward to new ways of doing things” grey-white cloud to the left of the point reflected in blue-green plane of channel, blue-white sky above ridge across from it
3.9

blue jay perched on tobacco plant branch against bright blue sky in upper right foreground, song sparrow landing on brick-red plane below it, sound of waves breaking in channel

man

on left noting “because of the after-image (the simultaneous contrast), colors influence each other forth and back”

man

across table explaining “that does not mean that I see ochre at this spot, for pigment may appear much lighter or darker or more reddish than ochre, in these surroundings”

grey

white fog in front of circular green pine on point, oval blue mouth of wave breaking into channel across from it
silver circle of sun rising behind trees in lower right corner, sunlit green plane of cypress branch against cloudless blue sky in foreground across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

man on right thinking “form demands unending performance, invites reconsideration visually as well as verbally”

man across table explaining “‘action’ is the noun for the verb ‘to act,’ acting in visual presentation is to change by giving up, by losing identity”

grey whiteness of clouds in front of shadowed green plane of ridge, rainbow in the curve of white spray blown back from wave breaking into channel across from it
3.11

blinding silver circle of sun behind line of black pine branch in right foreground, backlit green tobacco plant leaves below it, sweptback wingspan of jet passing overhead

man on left thinking “the 3 verticals in the frame appear increasingly lighter toward the top, similarly darker toward the base”

man on right explaining “here and there would be neither illumination nor shadow nor high-light, nor transparancy nor opaqueness, etc.”

white line of jet trail slanting across blue-white plane of sky above circular green pine on point, sunlit green slope of the ridge across from it
blue jay pecking up seeds from basket on table in right foreground, another perched on curved copper bar above feeder across from it, grey whiteness of sky overhead

man on right asking “wouldn’t we interpret the point or line as grey, think of a photograph”

man next to him thinking “there is such a thing as too much depth, too much obliquity, too much multiplication and excavation of spaces”

blinding silver of low sun flickering off blue-green plane of the channel, green slope of the tree-lined ridge across from it
white-crowned sparrow perched on shadowed tobacco plant branch in right foreground, blue jay landing on branch above it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on left noting “of the 3 horizontals in the frame the upper appears lighter, and the lowest one darker”

man across table thinking “there is a quality of insistence and repetitiveness to Cubism that sets it apart from all other modernisms, even the most dogged, even Mondrian”

grey-white plane of cloud behind circular green pine on point in right corner, gull flapping toward triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
red finch perched on dried hemlock stalk in left foreground, robin calling *tyeep tyeep* from pine branch across from it, sound of jet passing across cloudless blue sky overhead

man on left noting “if I were called upon to describe the photograph, I’d do it in these words”  
man across table asking “if representation might be salvaged from the wreck of the nineteenth century, I mean from the masters whose versions of mimesis still mattered, in Picasso’s view”

slope of sandstone-colored point in upper left corner, white water breaking across blue-white plane below it
fox sparrow pecking up seed from table in right foreground, silhouette of dried hemlock stalk in blue whiteness of sky across from it, sweptback wingspan of jet passing overhead

man on right asking “isn’t there an application to a place in the visual field, independent of spatial context”

man across from him thinking “for best comparison, do not look from one center to another but focus on the point between them, which will be within the boundary of the grounds”

white line of jet trail moving across cloudless blue sky toward sandstone-colored point, oval blue-green mouth of wave breaking below it
3.16

egg-shaped granite rock on rectangular white table in right foreground, white-crowned sparrow pecking up seeds from red brick plane across from it, robin calling *tyeep tyeep tyeep*

man on left explaining “if the word ‘blond’ can sound blond, then it’s even easier for photographed hair to look blond”

man in white cloth hat moving to chair closer to reader who tells him “you’ve arrived just in time for the sale, there’s a gender markdown”

    pale blue whiteness of sky to the left of sunlit sandstone-colored point, silver of sunlight flickering in blue-green plane below it
3.17

fox sparrow pecking up seeds from basket on table in left foreground, pink tobacco plant flowers against grey-white sky above it, sound of robin calling tyeep

man on right reading ‘THRUSH (blue) WHICH (black) MESMER (green) IZES (red),’ ‘14 (red) SWEET (black) WILL (green) IAMS (blue)’

man on left asking “so what was illusionism, what were its deep structures, how much or how little did it take for painting to materialize the world”

horizontal line of grey-white clouds behind circular green pine on point, shadowed green canyon of tree-lined ridge across from it
circular green leaf against dark green passion vine-covered fence in left foreground, grey whiteness of clouds in front of ridge above it, sound of robin calling tyeep tyeep tyeep

man on left thinking “the meaning of ‘subtraction of color,’ in other words how to get rid of too much dark or light”

man across table thinking “the question is, what must the visual medium be like if we ought to call it that of a colored, transparent medium”

grey-white clouds to the left of sandstone-colored point in left corner, shadowed green top of tree-lined ridge across from it
3.19

red finch perched on dried hemlock stalk against grey-white sky in left foreground, shadowed green tobacco plant leaves to the right of it, sound of waves in channel

   man on left

noting “I may constantly observe the same things and what I see may then remain the same, or it may change”

   man on right

thinking “the mechanisms could be reduced to bare essentials, made to play over simplified edges and volumes, the better to see and show what the mechanisms were”

   silver rain

drop falling into grey-green plane below point, white gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign
first light coming into sky above still dark ridge, sound of robin’s rising and falling tyeept tyeept tyeept from branch in foreground across from it, waves breaking in channel

man on right asking “the world of physical objects and the world of consciousness, what do I know of the latter”

man next to him thinking “that the language was simple, sometimes to the point of burlesque, doesn’t mean that the answers given to the questions were at all neat and tidy”

grey cloud against shadowed green canyon of the ridge, silver of sunlight reflected across grey-green plane of channel
3.21

rufous-sided towhee perched on feeder in right foreground,
silhouette of golden-crowned sparrow on dried hemlock stalk
beside it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on left noting
"the phenomenon of seeing green instead of white is called
after-image, or simultaneous contrast"

man beside him
adding "in spite of this, one must continue to focus
on the center point of the red circle, then shift
the focus to center of white circle"

grey-white
clouds above sunlit green shoulder of ridge, gull
flapping across blue-white sky to the right of it
grey whiteness of sky above shadowed green tobacco plant leaves in upper right foreground, rain falling onto brick-red plane below it, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me

man on right noting “I prefer the reversible cube, because it conjures back one of the high moments of illusionism”

man beside him adding “we could imagine someone talking to himself, describing the impression as one does a dream, without using the first person pronoun”

grey-white plane of sky above circular green pine on tip of the point, white gull standing on the triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
hummingbird hovering above dried hemlock stalk against grey-white clouds in left foreground, yellow tips of green scotch broom branch across from it, robin calling tyeep

man across table asking ‘I see a tree’ as the expression of the visual impression, is this the description of a phenomenon

man beside him explaining “instead of seeing the complement of yellow (blue), diamond shapes are seen, the leftover shapes of the circles -- in yellow”

grey-white clouds against tree-lined green canyon of ridge, line of white wave breaking below circular green pine on tip of point
sunlit green of cypress branch slanting across cloudless blue sky in upper right corner, red finch perched on feeder across from it, sound of robin calling *tyeep tyeep tyeep tyeep tyeep*

man on right thinking “in painting it is easy to mix pigments by stirring them together, which achieves an in-between color”

man across table noting “there is a picture of trees, where the devices are laid out programmatically, stand for a kind of skepticism toward representation”

white curve of spray blowing back from grey-green wave across channel, whiteness of gull standing on triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
silver circle of sun in cloudless blue sky above black pine branch in upper right foreground, 14 quail pecking up seeds from table below it, robin calling tyeep

man across table noting “in plate XIV-1, we have 4 red squares at the left making one square”

man on right explaining “by adding black and some white, one gets the endless variations of greys, red-grey yellow-grey blue-grey green-grey orange-grey violet-grey”

sunlit white cloud below grey-blue sky on horizon to the left of point, gull standing on triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
diagonal plane of bright pink clouds in grey-white sky above
still dark shoulder of ridge, robin calling from pine branch
in left foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

man

on left thinking “that which I am writing about so tediously,
may be obvious to someone whose mind is less decrepit”

man

on left explaining “I take the basic equation of illusionism
to be PRESENCE = SALIENCE, with salience in turn played off
against some lesser, emptier thing it is not”

horizontal

line of grey-white cloud in pale blue sky on horizon next
to point, shadowed green top of the ridge across from it
golden-crowned sparrow perched on line of dried hemlock stalk against plane of grey-white sky in left corner, quail calling Chi-ca-go across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on right noting “the question is clearly, how do we compare physical objects”

man across from him thinking “compare it with the previous kind of fading or inconclusiveness of shape, the drifting of everything up to the surface, that is still to be found in this picture”

shadowed green plane of tree-lined ridge in left corner, grey-whiteness of clouds on horizon to the left of point
3.28

sunlit green of tobacco plant leaf against blue-white
sky in upper right foreground, golden-crowned sparrow’s
oh dear me, silver wingspan of jet passing overhead

man

on right explaining “it is impossible to say how many green-
greys there are, it varies endlessly”

man across from him

wondering “might it be possible, nonetheless, for a painter
to make a strong equivalent to a body in space without this
being the generative grammar”

sunlit silver reflection

in windswept grey-green plane of channel, shadowed green
canyon of ridge against grey-white clouds across from it
grey-whiteness of clouds moving to the right across oval blue opening of sky in upper left corner, shadowed green passion vine-covered fence below it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on left noting “in order to make notes, a strong sense of contour is an absolute prerequisite”

man across table explaining “after this transformation, if the intervals are correct, the hardest boundary in the top pairs of squares is repeated in the upper halves of the vertical axis”

circular white clouds in pale blue sky on horizon to the left of point, right-sloping shoulder of shadowed green ridge across from it
blue jay landing on tobacco plant branch in lower right foreground, silver circle of sun in cloudless blue sky next to it, golden-crowned sparrow's oh dear me man

on left wondering “how to keep the light and yet save the glow, the depth of that color”

man across table noting “I am thinking in particular of the to and fro of colored segments going up the left edge, how the higher they go, the more they lose their feeling of thing-likeness”

whiteness of clouds above right-sloping shoulder of ridge, diagonal blue line of sky above circular green pine on point across from it
3.31

fox sparrow pecking up seeds from red brick plane in right foreground, shadow of white-crowned sparrow on feeder across from it, blinding silver of sun in cloudless blue sky overhead

man on right noting “to observe is not the same thing as to look, ‘look at this color and say what it reminds you of’”

man on right thinking “staring at the center of the red circle, up to half a minute, one will discover how difficult it is to keep the eye fixed on one point”

cloudless blue-white sky reflected in blue plane of the channel, lines of white water breaking across reef on horizon to the left of point
12 quail pecking up seeds below table in right foreground, sunlit pink flowers on tobacco plant branch across from it, line of white clouds in pale blue sky above the ridge

man

on left explaining “here it could now be asked what I really want, to what extent do I want to deal with grammar”

man

across table asking how to “engineer the ultimate figure of clarity, of difference of parts, have the machinery open there onto its opposite or ground”

white line

of jet against pale blue sky on horizon, whiteness of tern circling above blue-green plane of channel
shadow of egg-shaped granite rock on rectangular white table  
in right foreground, sunlit green ovals of tobacco plant leaves  
across from it, golden-crowned sparrow’s oh dear me  
man on right  
noting “in practice this basic illusion depends on the engineering  
of a not-seen, a not-seeable”  

Van Gogh telling Theo  
“in my work I see an echo of what struck me, I see that  
nature has told me something, has spoken to me and that I  
have written it down in shorthand”  

diagonal line of white  
cloud in blue-white sky above tree-lined green top of ridge,  
silver of sunlight reflected in blue-green plane of channel
yellow of scotch broom branch against green plane of trees in left corner, golden-crowned sparrow pecking up seeds from table across from it, sound of waves in channel

Van Gogh noting “there you have a sketch that has something to say, no matter what may be said about it”

man on right thinking “if PRESENCE = CONVEXITY, everything in painting ultimately turns on the artist’s success in establishing a cored, convex form in and against an opposite flatness”

sunlit line of white cloud against pale blue sky in left corner, grey plane of cloud on horizon across from point
blinding silver edge of sun rising above still dark ridge in right corner, blue jay landing on tobacco plant branch across from it, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me

man on left noting “I think of my pictures as dramas, the shapes in the pictures are the performers”

man on right adding “the body becomes a map, its aspects and gradients hardened and simplified, the better almost to unfold them onto the surface”

grey whiteness of sky above circular green pine on point in right corner, line of white water breaking across reef on horizon beside it
4.5

silver circle of sun rising into pale blue sky, white line of cloud slanting across to the left of it, quail calling **Chi-ca-go Chi-ca-go**

man on left noting “one might have the objects of the world secured in a picture, laid out in all their separateness and interrelatedness”

Kandinsky explaining “there is always the possibility that ‘something,’ which we call personality today, may see in the objects not only what is material but also something less solid”

line of shadowed white cloud behind circular green pine on point, blue-white sky reflected in blue-green plane of the channel
egg-shaped granite rock on rectangular white table in right foreground, green of passion vine-covered fence behind it, sound of jet passing across cloudless blue sky overhead

man on right noticing “the color is deep, based on resonances that re-echo through the canvas”

man across table thinking
“if the hinging and flattening are carried through, filling the rectangle until its sides and surface buckle, the body will not be robbed by its objecthood”

shape of diagonal white cloud in pale blue sky on the horizon, white curve of spray blown back from blue-green wave across from it
pink-white rose blossom on dark green cypress branch, white-crowned sparrow pecking up seeds from table across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on right noting

“white rarely appears white but usually looks greenish, this makes color slides of Mondrian’s paintings unbearable”

Van Gogh telling Theo “there were these small bushes standing there, the leaves of which are white on one side and dark green on the other, and which constantly move and glitter”

sunlit white edge of blue-green wave breaking across left foreground, white line of cloud in pale blue sky above it
blue jay pecking up seeds from table below green tobacco plant leaves, rain splashing onto red brick plane across from it, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me

man on right explaining “psychology describes the phenomenon of seeing, describes what was observed”

Van Gogh telling Theo “the room is blood red and mat yellow, a green billiard table is in the middle, four lemon-yellow lamps with an orange and green glow”

blinding silver circle of sunlight reflected in motionless grey-green plane of channel, diagonal white line of cloud slanting toward green right-sloping shoulder of ridge
silver edge of sunlight above silhouette of trees at top
of ridge, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me, jet
passing across cloudless blue sky overhead

man on left
noting “I choose not to make objects, instead I have set out
to create experience that locates itself in the world”

man
across from him adding “everything in the picture will admit
to being flat, the object-world will offer itself in a form
of juxtaposition, not silhouette”

line of blue-white sky
above shadowed white cloud to the left of point, whiteness
of gull perched on triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign
red-orange glow of cloud above silhouette of trees at top of still dark ridge, golden-crowned sparrow’s oh dear me, sound of jet passing across cloudless blue sky overhead

Van Gogh thinking “I sit down with a white plank before the spot that strikes me, I look at what is in front of me”

man across from him asking “but what then is the essential nature of cloudiness, for red or yellow transparent things are not cloudy, white is cloudy”

silver of sun reflected in blue-green shoulder of wave breaking into channel, line of white clouds below blue whiteness of sky on the horizon
circular orange flower against green passion vine-covered fence in right foreground, egg-shaped rock on rectangular white table below it, golden-crowned sparrow’s oh dear me de Kooning thinking “as soon as the ‘abstract’ comes into painting, it ceases to be what it was when it was written” man across table explaining “presence might now no longer depend on securing a not seen somewhere within the rectangle, an absence of viewing, an absence of anything (much) to view” diagonal line of white cloud in pale blue sky above the ridge, silver circles of sunlight reflected in blue plane of channel
blue railing slanting toward shadowed blue gate at top of stairs, blackness of crow landing on cypress branch across from it, sound of waves breaking on rocks

Van Gogh noting “if you make the color true to nature, you would not be true to the emotions”

man across table explaining “if there were a theory of color harmony, it would begin by dividing the colors into groups, forbidding certain mixtures and allowing others”

horizontal line of pale blue sky behind grey plane of clouds above point, silver of sunlight reflecting off grey channel across from it
4.13

parallel lines of two blue railings slanting toward shadowed blue gate at the top of the stairs, blue jay landing on roof across from it, sound of waves breaking on rocks

Van Gogh explaining “the stained glass windows are like ultramarine patches, the roof is violet and partly orange”

man next to him thinking “depth is not the same as pure emptiness,” so the painter will be able to express it by some other means than perspective, as if it were a material thing

pale blue sky above sunlit green ridge, celedon green mouth of wave breaking into left foreground below it
blue jay perched on edge of green roof against cloudless blue sky, golden-crowned sparrow pecking up seeds from table below it, quail calling Chi-ca-go

man on left noting “transparent planes issue from all sides of the object, moving to other objects further back”

de Kooning adding “for the painter to come to the ‘abstract’ or the ‘nothing’ he needed many things, light in the room through window made of diamond shapes, tables”

horizontal line of grey cloud in pale blue sky above point, curve of white spray blowing back from celedon green wave breaking in foreground below it
silhouette of golden-crowned sparrow perched on hemlock stalk in left foreground, red finch perched on tobacco plant branch behind it, sound of jet passing overhead

Picasso noting “you may give a painting a title, but it always turns out to be something else”

Van Gogh explaining “the Portrait of an Arlésienne is of a colorless and matt flesh tone, clothes black, and with her elbows she leans on a green table with green books”

blinding silver circle of sunlight reflecting across windswept blue-green plane, whiteness of tern against blue-white sky above it
silver glow of sun rising through cloud at top of ridge, 
golden-crowned sparrow calling and calling oh dear me, 
sound of jet passing overhead 

man on right noting “by becoming incarnate in shadow, space will preserve the discrete existence of objects in the picture itself”

de Kooning explaining “Kandinsky understood ‘Form’ as a form, an object in the real world, and as an object he said it was narrative so he disapproved of it”

blue-white sky reflected across blue-green plane in right foreground, tree-lined green top of ridge behind it
hummingbird hovering at circular orange flower on green passion vine-covered fence, silver of cloud above ridge, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me

man on left noting “one would be enclosed, trapped by the labyrinth of the picture space”

man across table adding “depth will appear as a subtle but visible slippage keeping the objects company, it will hardly matter that they remain in the same plane, between them this positive distance”

silver circle of sunlight reflected in green plane of channel, horizontal line of sunlit white cloud on top of tree-lined green ridge
faint orange glow in sky above vertical plane of shadowed ridge, blue jay pecking up seeds from table in foreground below it, golden-crowned sparrow’s oh dear me

de Kooning

thinking “painters didn’t need things, they needed the ‘pure plastic phenomena’”

man across from him recalling “Cézanne began on the shadow with a single patch, which he overlapped with a second and third, until the patches not only colored the object but molded its form”

sunlit green ridge below blue-white sky in right corner, rainbow in curve of white spray blown back from wave breaking to the left below it
4.19

silhouette of red finch perched on feeder in lower left foreground, vertical plane of still dark ridge behind it, sound of golden-crowned sparrow’s oh dear me

man across table recalling “Cézanne’s remarkable method, absolutely different from the usual way and extremely complicated”

man on left thinking “we shall no longer have before our eyes the fragile and artificial vision of an instant, but an image as dense, full and fixed as reality”

binding silver line of low sun reflected across blue-green plane of channel, white spray blowing back from wave breaking below it
blue jay perched on curved copper bar above feeder in left foreground, grey whiteness of sky in front of invisible ridge above it, sound of jet passing overhead

woman across table wondering “so who’s there, knock knock who’s there”

man beside her thinking “the great Rothkos are those everyone likes, their vulgarity acting as transform between the two possibilities of reading, The Birth of Tragedy redone by Renoir”

pale blue whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of circular green pine on point, silver of low sun reflected in blue plane of channel
quail pecking up seeds below tobacco plant leaves in left foreground, red finch perched on table above it, cloudless blue sky overhead

de Kooning noting “if I stretch my arms next to the rest of myself and wonder where my fingers are, that is all the space I need”

man across table thinking “cyanide blue, elicited by proximity of a patch of sunlit greens, concentrates towards the line of demarcation but scatters it more thinly”

white line of clouds against vertical plane of shadowed green ridge, lines of white water breaking across grey plane of channel below it
circular orange flower on sunlit green passion vine-covered fence, shadowed green tobacco plant leaves across from it, golden-crowned sparrow’s oh dear me

man on left noting “just to write the light itself would be a terrific idea, if one could do it”

man next to him thinking “maybe there would prove no other way of doing it than reducing the body to a set of contingent positions in space, possible but not actual, mapped not materialized”

line of horizontal white cloud against vertical plane of shadowed green ridge, white wingspan of tern flapping into pale blue sky on the horizon
golden-crowned sparrow perched on dried hemlock stalk against grey-white sky in right foreground, two red finches on feeder across from it, sound of waves in channel

man on right

noting “a streak of pure paint might give a sense of red, its glow would be cross-hatched with green”

man across

from him adding “I have limited myself to the use of black and white, as being the most disparate colors, red the color most opposed to both of them”

sunlit sandstone-colored point against pale blue whiteness of sky in upper left corner, white edge of blue green wave braking into foreground across from it
blue jay standing on rectangular white table in lower right foreground, red finch on dried hemlock stalk across from it, sound of jet passing across grey whiteness of sky overhead

Cézanne noting “if it had been given to me to realize, I should have been one to relax in a corner”

de Kooning explaining “for me, to be inside and outside is to be in an unheated studio with broken windows in the winter, or taking a nap on somebody’s porch in the summer”

line of sunlit silver reflected in grey-green plane of channel, white gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign
silver circle of sun rising behind silhouette of trees on top of ridge, owl hooing from branch across from it, sound of jet passing across cloudless blue sky overhead

man on left noting “to represent depth, the painter will first have to acknowledge that he works on a flat surface”

man on right reading ‘COLOR’ (blue) ‘SOAK’ (red) ‘KED’ (black) ‘EUKES’ (green), explaining “it becomes silent, a made equivalent of the eucalyptus tree when the color suddenly comes out”

grey whiteness of cloud across tree-lined green plane of ridge in right corner, oval grey-green mouth of the wave breaking in foreground below it
blinding white circle of sun in grey-white sky above still dark ridge, hummingbird whirling at pink tobacco plant flower across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on left explaining

“Cézanne shows us forms living in the reality of light, Picasso brings us a material account of their real life in the mind”

man across table thinking “the retina, aware that different beams of light are acting upon it, perceives the dissociated colored elements with their resultant combination”

diagonal line of white cloud in blue-white sky to the left of the point, right-sloping shoulder of tree-lined green ridge across from it
silver edge of sun rising behind line of trees at top of still dark ridge, blue jay pecking up seeds from table in foreground across from it, quail calling Chicago
de Kooning recalling
“the eyes that actually saw the light melted out of sheer ecstasy, for an instant everybody was the same color”

Van Gogh noting “a woman with a child in her arms picking a flower off an apple tree in bloom, one figure in forget-me-not blue, another in bright lemon yellow”
tree-lined slope of sunlit green ridge below blue-white sky in upper left corner, oval blue-green mouth of wave across from it
4.28

rufous-sided towhee landing on tobacco plant branch in right foreground, hummingbird whirring at pink-white flowers above it, sound of waves breaking in channel

man on right noting

"strokes composed on the retina in an optical mixture, their luminous intensity greater than a mixing of pigments"

Hans Hoffman explaining "one shape in relation to the other makes the 'expression,' not one shape or another, but the relation between the two makes the 'meaning'"

flat grey whiteness of clouds on horizon to the left of the point, windblown green wave breaking into the foreground across from it
egg-shaped granite rock on rectangular white table in left foreground, blue jay pecking up seeds from basket on table across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

man across table noting “the Atmosphere is transparent and vibrant, the surface seems to tremble”

man on left thinking “in which case drawing would float to the surface, getting to look more and more like diagramming, a plotting of functions and apposition”

line of white cloud in pale blue sky on the horizon, tree-lined green plane of ridge across from it
silver circle of sun rising into grey whiteness of cloud above ridge, blue jay pecking up seeds from table across from it, sound of waves in channel

Hans Hoffman noting "to me a work is finished when all its parts communicate themselves, so they don’t need me"

man across table adding “that all locations are now virtual is expressed by the fact that more and more surfaces seem to be transparent, opening onto other positioins, declaring themselves not be be solid”

sunlit grey-white plane of cloud against tree-lined green ridge, circular green pine on tip of point across from it
5.1

sunlit green plane of cypress tree against cloudless blue sky in right corner, quail calling Chi-c-go from field across from it, sound of jat passing overhead

man on left thinking “some of these pictures are small studies, looking to press the new language deliberately to extremes”

man across from him noting “if the painting is an action the sketch is another action, the painting that follows another, the second not ‘better’ than the first”

grey whiteness of cloud against tree-lined green ridge, oval grey-green mouth of wave breaking into channel below it
5.2

blinding silver edge of sun rising above plane of still dark
ridge, circular orange flower on green passion vine-covered
fence below it, cloudless blue sky overhead

man on right

noticing “proportion of colored light reflected on surface,
which will normally be an orangey sunlight”

man across table

explaining “the organizing structure of representation would
no longer be edges and surfaces, solids folding into space,
but a tissue of virtual locations”

pale blue whiteness

of sky on horizon above sunlit sandstone-colored point,
bright white edge of blue-green wave breaking below it
5.3

bright silver circle of sun rising above still dark plane of ridge, brown towhee pecking up seeds from table across from it, cloudless blue sky overhead

man on left noting
"sentences are often used on the borderline between logic and the empirical, so that meaning changes back and forth"

man across table explaining "by 'lyric' I mean the illusion of a singular voice or point of view, uninterrupted, laying claim to a world of its own"

silver of sunlight reflected across grey-green plane of wave breaking into the channel, sunlit grey-white cloud on horizon to the left of point
goldfinch perched on dried hemlock stalk slanting across left foreground, yellow and green of scotch broom branch behind it, sound of jet passing across grey-white sky overhead

man on right wanting to “see what is lying at the right and the left, then work everything simultaneously”

man across table noting “1 color is to show 2 faces which refer to the 2 colors of the reversed ground, or, the changed color is to echo the 2 changing ones”

blinding silver of sunlight reflected in blue-white plane of channel, whiteness of clouds behind circular green pine on tip of the point across from it
5.5

blue jay landing on shadowed tobacco plant branch in right foreground, purple of lavender in front of birdbath below it, hummingbird whirring against grey-white sky overhead

man on left thinking “as it is with people in our daily life, so it is with color”

man next to him wondering “do we need to recall that, for some colors, a mixing of pigments and a mixing of light do not necessarily produce the same results”

grey whiteness of cloud against shadowed green ridge in right corner, oval grey-green mouth of wave breaking into foreground
2 quail walking across wet brick-red plane in right foreground, 
blue jay perched on tobacco plant branch above it, pale blue 
line of sky in grey-white clouds to the left of it 

woman on left noting “if one does not want to paint a still life 
or a landscape, one can paint an Albers or a Rothko or a Kline”

man next to her explaining “the eye should not be fixed on one 
point, but should take in everything, observing the reflection 
colors produce on their surroundings”

shadowed plane of grey 
clouds against tree-lined green canyon of ridge, diagonal line 
of pale blue sky in sunlit white cloud to the left of point it
horizontal lines of pink clouds in pale blue sky above still
dark ridge, shadowed yellow and green of scotch broom branch
in foreground below it, sound of waves breaking into channel

man on right thinking “blending in white removes the coloredness
from the color, blending in yellow does not”

man across table
noting Cézanne’s “patterns of large yellow leaves against dark
blue, another cloth with a red flower pattern in brown square
compartments, or occasionally both”

sunlit circle of white
cloud in blue-white sky on horizon to the left of the point,
grey plane of clouds above right-sloping shoulder of ridge
red finches perched on line of dried hemlock stalk in right foreground, rufous-sided towhee pecking up seeds from wet brick-red plane below it, sound of jet passing overhead

white-haired man in blue shirt noting “I have a title for your new book, “Backstage Hamlet”

man on left explaining “what results is a complicated picture, i.e., the picture will contain a great many gradations of red and of other colors adjacent to one another”

grey whiteness of clouds reflected in motionless grey plane of channel, grey clouds on horizon to the left of circular green pine on point
sunlit white curve of shadowed grey cloud against pale blue sky above ridge, hummingbird whirring at pink tobacco plant flower in foreground across from it, silver of jet passing overhead

man on left wondering “if someone asked me to give the exact shade of color that I see, how shall it be described”

man beside him asking “‘what would it be like,’ these paintings ask, ‘to have a new means of representing the world and have that means be complete and efficient”

triangular grey plane of cloud against tree-lined green canyon of ridge, silver rain drop splashing into windswept grey-green channel across from it
5.10

first grey light coming into sky above vertical plane of still
dark ridge, quail calling Chi-ca-go from field in foreground
below it, sound of waves breaking in channel

man on left
explaining “photography registers and measures light and dark
differently from the eye, turns dark darker and light lighter”

woman across from him adding “that is, there is a point where
any work stops being a human creation and becomes environment,
or nature”

blinding silver sunlight reflected in grey-green
shoulder of wave breaking into channel, bright white wingspan
of tern flapping across cloudless blue sky toward the horizon
5.11

silhouette of song sparrow perched on dried hemlock stalk
against pale blue sky above ridge, brown towhee landing
on brick-red plane below it, sound of waves in channel

man on right noting “before going any further, let us
invoke the authority of the genius of Eugène Delacroix”

man on left explaining “my point is not about accepting
the picture as descriptive, no doubt coherent, but about
whether the description has a genuine cognitive dimension”

silver of low sun reflected in blue-white plane of channel,
horizontal line of grey cloud in blue-white sky above point
silver circle of sun rising into grey-white sky above vertical
plane of still dark ridge, red finch landing on tobacco plant
branch in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on left thinking “in visual perception a color
is never seen as it really is, as it physically is”

man across table noting “the statement ‘I see a red
circle’ and the statement ‘I see’ (am not blind) are
not logically of the same sort”

circular green pine
on tip of sandstone-colored point in right foreground,
cloudless blue-white sky on horizon to the left of it
horizontal line of grey-white cloud against plane of still dark ridge, silver of sun in bright blue sky above it, hummingbird whirring at pink-white tobacco plant flowers overhead

man

on left thinking “the form of the proposition is the same in both cases, ‘X’ lighter than ‘Y’”

man across table

wondering “would the new pattern of directions, if that is what the subject of painting had now become, provide a resistance to depiction”

grey-white plane of clouds on horizon reflected in grey whiteness of channel, white wingspan of tern flapping across bright blue sky overhead
silhouette of red finch landing on black pine branch in right foreground, blue jay on feeder across from it, silver circle of sun in blue-white sky above ridge

Delacroix thinking

"when at the edge of a flat surface you end with a light tone at the center, you will emphasize its flat surface"

man on left noting "the light of a white-hot body makes things appear light, weakly-colored, the light of a red-hot body makes things appear reddish"

horizontal line of high thin white cloud in pale blue sky above channel, grey whiteness of fog bank on horizon to the left of it
red finch perched on dried hemlock stalk against grey-white sky in right foreground, silver circle of sun next to it, sparrow’s 3-note sweet sweet sweet

Delacroix noting “one has to reconcile ‘color’ color and ‘light’ light, my palette brilliant with the contrast of colors”

Schoenberg knowing “every combination of notes, every advance is possible, but there are also definite rules and conditions which incline one to the use of this or that dissonance”

sunlit whiteness of fog on horizon behind circular green pine on tip of point, wingspan of osprey circling across blue-white sky toward it
egg-shaped rock on rectangular white table in left foreground, shadowed back of black forest green chair next to it, song sparrow calling sweet sweet sweet

man across table noting “things in Morandi are mostly centered, but there’s not enough space for them to exist”

man beside him thinking “Cubism, which analyses so as to create, is like camoflage which obliterates by pressing a thing as far back as possible into the waves of otherness that surround it”

plane of grey cloud against green of right-sloping shoulder of ridge, line of 5 cormorants flapping toward grey whiteness of horizon
song sparrow perched on yellow and green scotch broom branch
in left foreground, quail walking across brick-red plane
below it, grey whiteness of sky overhead

man across
table thinking “when the picture denotes the parts of the world, it does so by means of indicators”

Delacroix recalling “the heads of two little peasants, the yellow one with purple shadows, the redder more sanguine one with green ones”

sunlit

whiteness of tern flapping across shadowed green ridge, circular white clouds in pale blue sky above the point
wet blue jay perched on feeder in right foreground,
hummingbird whirring across grey-white plane of sky
above it, sound of waves breaking in channel

Manet

recalling “I stayed a week in Madrid, had plenty
of time to see everything”

man on left noting

“the eye has trouble locating central emphases,
is compelled to treat the whole of the surface
as a single, undifferentiated field of interest”

flat grey-white sky reflected in plane of channel,
tree-lined green canyon of the ridge across from it
shadowed green line of cypress branch against grey-white plane of sky in upper left foreground, red finch perched on feeder below it, sound of waves breaking in channel

man on left noting “when adjacent, a red surface and a green surface stimulate one another”

man across table thinking “if it deceives his eyes at all, it is by optical rather than pictorial means, relations of colors and shapes divorced from descriptive connotations”

white lines of water moving across windblown grey plane of channel, pelican gliding across grey whiteness of cloud above it
first grey light coming into sky above vertical plane of still
dark ridge, black line of pine branch in foreground below it,
sound of waves breaking in channel

man on right noticing
“a pair of orthogonals going off to infinity, bare bones
of an inevitable reversible cube”

Delacroix thinking

“adding black is not adding a half-tone, it is soiling
the tone whose true half-tone resides in this opposite,
hence the green shadows found in red”

edge of sunlit
white clouds against tree-lined green shoulder of ridge,
tern flapping toward circular green pine on tip of point
horizontal lines of pink clouds in blue-white sky above
still dark ridge, silhouette of quail on black pine branch
below it, sound of waves in channel

Delacroix noting “while working on the child near the woman on the left, I remembered these multiple little brush strokes on Raphael’s Virgin”

Picasso explaining “the route of my pencil on the sheet of paper is, in some respect, analogous to the gestures of a man groping in the dark”

silver line of sunlight reflected across motionless green plane, shadowed white cloud in pale blue sky on the horizon to the left of it
silhouette of hummingbird hovering at pink-white tobacco plant flower in left foreground, blue jay on feeder across from it, cloudless pale blue whiteness of sky overhead

man across table looking “at the page of the book I have already pointed to, rustling and billowing as it is turned”

man on left explaining “there is a size to scale not to do with its actual physical size, its measurement in feet and inches, but connected to vision”

blinding silver line of low sun reflected in blue whiteness of channel, small blue-green mouth of wave breaking across from it
wind moving through yellow and green tips of scotch broom branches, silver circle of sun rising behind trees at top of still dark ridge, quail calling **Chi-ca-go**

man across table thinking “at different times you see with different eyes, differently in the morning than in the evening”

man on left noting “I would like my pictures to look as if a human being had passed through, like a snail, leaving a memory trace of past events”

silver line of low sun reflected in windblown blue plane of channel, pelican flapping across pale blue-white sky toward horizon
first grey light coming into sky above still dark ridge, pale yellow circle of moon behind green of trees across from it, sound of waves in channel

man across table noting “it has been seen that color differences are caused by hue and light, and in most cases by both at the same time”

man on left adding “if you come out of a dark bedroom into the living room, you see everything in bluish light, the deepest shadows overlain by a volume of air”

diagonal line of jet trail slanting across blue-white sky on horizon, right-sloping shoulder of sunlit green ridge across from it
blue jay pecking up seeds from basket on table in right foreground, another landing on tobacco plant branch above it, sound of jet passing across cloudless blue sky overhead

Kandinsky thinking “the more abstract is the form, the more clear and direct its appeal”

man across table noting “we will find adjectives as, for example, ‘irridescent’ that are characteristic of an extended area or expanse in a particular surrounding ‘shimmering’”

white line of water breaking across reef to the left of the point, pelican gliding across blue whiteness of sky toward it
5.26

egg-shaped granite rock on rectangular white table in right foreground, black-capped chickadee perched on dried hemlock stalk above it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on left thinking “in this grouping of 4 squares, the lighter will differentiate from the heavier colors”

man across table explaining “the material differentiation of one substance from another, sandy earth from angular rock and both from the impalpable sky, is still complete”

grey white plane of cloud across top of sandstone-colored point, oval grey-green mouth of wave breaking in foreground across from it
circular orange flower against green passion vine-covered fence, streaked sparrow landing on shadowed brick-red plane below it, hummingbird whirring across grey-white sky overhead

man on left noting “light implies space which in turn implies spatial differentiation, the play of distance and proximity”

man on right adding “the squares will connect or separate according to contrast and affinity, as vertical, diagonal or horizontal pairs forming an angle”

grey-white clouds against top of shadowed green ridge in right corner, oval grey-green mouth of wave breaking across channel below it
circular pink flower above green passion vine-covered fence
in left foreground, hummingbird slanting to the right across
grey whiteness of sky above it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on left asking “whether the light emanates from outside us
before it is interiorized by the eye, as it is here”

man next
to him thinking “the world, whose depths thought penetrates, is
a super-sensuous world erected as beyond over against immediate
consciousness and present sensations”

silver of sunlight
reflecting off grey-white plane of channel, white wingspan
of tern flapping across grey whiteness of sky toward point
silver circle of sun shining through grey-white cloud in pale blue sky above ridge, owl hooing from branch across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on right noting “nothing is real but that which is actual in its own right, in present and definite existence”

man across table thinking “linear marks no longer define anything, they are detached accents, isolated deposits rather than the outlines of anything”

blue opening of sky in grey-white cloud above ridge, line of 16 pelicans gliding across flat grey plane below it
song sparrow perched on dried hemlock stalk against sunlit grey-white clouds, black-capped chickadee on tobacco plant branch across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

on left noting “tones appear placed and directed in time, from before to now to later”

man beside him thinking

“the words tone and tint are used indiscriminately, by tint we understand the quality of a color, and by tone the degree or luminosity of a tint”

grey-white cloud above sunlit circular green pine on tip of point, line of 22 pelicans flapping over flat grey plane toward it
song sparrow landing on dried hemlock stalk in right foreground, 
hummingbird stopped at pink-white tobacco plant flowers below 
from it, olive-sided flycatcher’s whip WEEDEEEEER 

Kandinsky 
noting “form is often most expressive when least coherent, 
a mere hint of outer meaning” 

man across table thinking 
“I can hardly hear the sound of words like ‘expressionism,’ 
‘emotionalism,’ ‘personality’ and such because they imply 
the wish to express a personal life” 

grey line of clouds 
on horizon to the left of the sandstone-colored point, oval 
blue-white mouth of wave breaking into channel in foreground
6.1

blinding silver circle of sun in cloudless blue sky above ridge,
streaked song sparrow landing on feeder in foreground below it,
sound of wind in sunlit green cypress branches across from it

man on left explaining art “imports to phenomenal
substances a higher reality, born of mind”

man

next to him thinking “light is painting’s great
paradox, a paradox of experience, of the senses
established in a world of ‘phenomenality’”

grey-white fog

in front of circular green pine on tip of point, line of 10
pelicans gliding over grey-green plane of channel toward it
blinding silver circle of sun rising into cloudless blue
whiteness of sky, olive-sided flycatcher’s _whip_ WEEDEEER,
brown towhee hopping across brick-red plane below it

man

across table calling Cézanne “the great logician of color,
but even Cézanne was not always sure of pure red”

man

beside him noting “phenomenological analysis, as Goethe
would have it, is analysis of concepts that can neither
agree with nor contradict physics”

silver of sunlight

reflecting off blue-white plane of channel, white curve
of spray blowing back from wave breaking across from it
first grey light coming into sky above vertical plane of still
dark ridge, downturned curve of waning white moon above it,
horizontal line of pink-white jet trail across from it

Hegel noting “the inner and outer world also presents this
reality, but in the shape of a chaos of accidental matters”

man across table explaining Picasso’s “painting turns back
to the world of phenomena, fills its spaces with the signs
of crossing and emanation, of inside-out"

line of silver
sunlight reflecting across blue-white plane of channel, 12
pelicans flapping across cloudless blue-white sky above it
first silver edge of sun rising into cloudless blue whiteness of sky above ridge, egg-shaped rock on rectangular white table below it, sound of flycatcher’s whip WEDEEEER

Gorky recalling
“there was a blue rock half buried in the black earth, a few patches of moss placed here and there like fallen clouds”

man on left explaining “not that the body became cryptic but that light also evaporated, came apart into segments, did not do its work of crossing and falling”

cloudless blue sky reflected in darker blue-white plane of channel, wingspan of pelican gliding in from point across from it
hummingbird whirring at pink-white tobacco plant flower
in right foreground, blue jay standing on table below it,
quail calling Chi-ca-go

Kandinsky noting “in proportion
as the organic form falls into the background,
the abstract ideal achieves greater prominence”

Hans Hoffman thinking “a flower by virtue of its
existence as a complete organism is ornamental and
self-sufficient as to color, form, and texture”

grey-white haze on horizon next to point, line of 5 pelicans
flapping through cloudless blue-white sky across from it
hummingbird whirring at pink-white tobacco plant flowers against cloudless blue sky in left foreground, olive-sided flycatcher calling *whip WEEDEEEER*, sound of jet passing overhead

man

on left explaining “by giving up preference for harmony, we accept dissonance to be as desirable as consonance”

Stravinsky thinking “oversaturated with sounds, blasé before combinations of utmost variety, listeners fall into torpor which deprives them of all discrimination”

blinding silver of sun reflected in blue-white plane of channel, line of 8 pelicans gliding toward green pine on tip of point across from it
streaked sparrow perched on curved copper bar above feeder in right foreground, hummingbird landing on dried hemlock stalk next to it, quail on pine branch calling Chi-ca-go

Hegel explaining “the work of art has a purely technical side, which extends into the region of handicraft”

man on right thinking “I mean a certain degree of complexity, a seeming openness of each mark to corrections, a nuance and precision in the whole fabric of touches”

cloudless blue sky reflected in darker blue plane below point, white curve of spray blown back from wave breaking across channel
shadowed green of tobacco plant leaf above wet brick-red plane in right foreground, goldfinch perched on line of branch above it, grey-white cloud in front of ridge

Hans Hoffman thinking

"the essence of the picture is the picture plane, the essence of the picture plane is its two dimensionality

man across

from him explaining "in the Tate watercolor a progression of golden yellow, green and violet creates space, which radiates from the lively tree"

line of white clouds

in pale blue-white sky on horizon, silver of sunlight reflected in darker blue wave breaking across channel
silver circle of sun rising through grey-white fog, red finch perched on feeder in foreground below it, blackness of crow calling from branch across from it

man on left thinking

“any color ‘goes’ with any other color, presupposing that their qualities are appropriate”

man next to him adding

“we may for example call lilac ‘reddish-whitish-blue,’ or brown ‘reddish-blackish-yellow,’ but we cannot call white a ‘yellowish-reddish-greenish-blue’”

grey-white of rain cloud in front of the invisible ridge, line of 9 pelicans gliding across grey-green plane of channel toward horizon
sunlit white edge of grey cloud moving to the right across pale blue sky, circular orange flowers on green passion vine-covered fence below it, crow calling from cypress branch

man on right recalling “I saw in a photograph a boy with slick-back blond hair and a light-colored jacket, and a man with dark hair”

man on phone noting “I’ve been thinking about alternative sides of faces, right left right left, in conjunction with hat angles whose effects move the observer around”

 diagonal line of blue sky in grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, oval grey-green mouth of wave breaking into channel across from it
first silver edge of sun rising above plane of still
dark ridge, red finch landing on dried hemlock stalk
below it, flycatcher calling whip WEEDEEER

man on left

looking at baby’s red-orange hair, noting “he’s going
to be another William Blake”

man across from him

explaining “even the letters only serve to make
the fretful, vulnerable, interminable quality
of the brushwork look more pronounced”

blue

line of sky opening in grey whiteness of fog on horizon,
grey-green mouth of wave breaking into channel below it
quail pecking up seeds from basket on table in right foreground, 
sunlit greens of tobacco plant leaves against cloudless blue sky 
above it, sweptback wingspan of jet passing overhead 
man across 
table noting “another upright picture like the Blue Landscape 
similarly asymmetrical, with a lateral movement in its design”

J. M. W. Turner adding “diagonally placed waved lines, reared 
into form by the continued and obliquely undeterminable lines, 
passing to the top of the picture as trees”

blinding silver 
line of sunlight reflected across blue-white plane of channel, 
grey-white fog below blue-white sky on horizon across from it
hummingbird perched on tobacco plant branch against cloudless blue sky in right foreground, circular orange flower on green passion vine-covered fence below it, sound of wave in channel

Turner noting “lines dividing the picture vertically, no line is allowed to interrupt that continuity"

man across table

thinking “the same passage that leads the viewer at first sight into a world of possible positions, shadings, can, seem at the next like pure (ironic) production”

lines

of white water moving below circular green pine on point, silver of sunlight reflected across blue plane of channel
silver edge of sun rising into blue whiteness of sky above still dark ridge, blue jay landing on feeder in foreground below it, flycatcher on branch calling whip WEEDDEER man across table thinking “with a white and a blue on a palette, the former would be lighter than the latter”

Hans Hoffman noticing “we recognize visual form only by light, and light only by means of form, and we recognize color as an effect in relation to form and its inherent texture”

pale blue haze on horizon to the left of point, silver of sunlight reflected in blue plane of wave breaking across channel
6.15

hummingbird hovering at pink-white tobacco plant flowers in cloudless blue sky, silver circle of sun rising above ridge across from it, sound of waves in channel

Turner thinking “thus we are presented with two great divisions of breadth and light and darkness, pictorial imp”

man across table noting “the divisionism is monochrome, the grid is never entirely part of the perception it totalizes, it never takes place in an inside or outside”

silver of sunlight flickering off blue-white plane of channel, horizontal line of white cloud in pale blue sky on the horizon
upturned curve of black pine branch against grey whiteness of sky in upper left foreground, shadowed green tobacco plant leaves below it, sound of jet passing overhead

woman on right recalling “things got said with Picasso that no one will ever say again, things that no one would be able to say”

man on left asking “can I then say ‘these people call this (brown, for example) reddish green,’ wouldn’t it just be another word for something I have a word for”

cloudless blue sky reflected in darker blue plane below point, white water breaking across reef on the horizon to the left of it
hummingbird hovering at pink-white tobacco plant flowers in upper right foreground, shadowed line of black pine branch across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on left wanting “to reassert the picture plane, make the spectator see the world our way”

next to him explaining “or better still, look at the play of brown, grey and black marks in the first parallelogram underneath the left hand rectangle”

shadowed grey plane of clouds above tree-lined green canyon of ridge, pelican gliding across grey whiteness of sky to the left of point
two quail walking to the left across brick-red plane in lower left foreground, blue jay landing on table across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

man across table noting “if I were asked to say what color I am seeing from here at this place on a table, I couldn’t answer”

Picasso claiming “almost every evening, either I went to Braque’s studio or he came to mine, each of us had to see what the other had done that day”

grey-white line of cloud in pale blue sky above point, whiteness of gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign
hummingbird whirring at sunlit pink-white tobacco plant
flower against pale blue sky, tree-lined green ridge below
cloudless blue sky across from it, flycatcher’s whip WEEDEEER

Hans Hoffman noting “light must not be conceived as illumination,
it forces itself into the picture as color development”

Turner noticing “the generic power of lines distinguishable from those
used as the means of obtaining a stereography of planes, their
position as mere vehicle of light, shade and colors”

sunlit
grey-white cloud above right-sloping shoulder of ridge, line
of white water breaking across blue-white plane below point
silhouette of red finch perched on dried hemlock stalk in right foreground, song sparrow pecking up seeds from table below it, sound of jet passing across cloudless pale blue sky overhead

man on right noting “by staring at the middle red, observe that the wider it grows the more it appears as 1 not 2 colors”

Turner thinking “red possesses the power of attracting vision, it being the first ray of light, tho it is a shade to yellow as blue is to red”

pale blue whiteness of haze on horizon to the left of circular green pine on tip of point, silver of sunlight reflecting across blue-green plane of channel
brown towhee walking across brick-red plane in lower right foreground, red finch perched on feeder above it, pale blue oval of sky opening behind grey whiteness of clouds overhead

Kandinsky thinking “in proportion as the organic form falls into the background, the ideal achieves greater prominence”

man on right noting “sometimes a black looks as though it may be a blue-black, as if there were blue mixed in with the black, or as if it were a brown-black or a red-black”

grey-blue whiteness of haze on horizon to the left of point, pelican diving toward windblown blue-green plane of channel
6.22

blinding silver of sun rising above plane of still dark ridge, red-tailed hawk screeching from pine branch across from it, sound of jet passing across cloudless blue sky overhead

man on left noting “colors appear connected in space, therefore can be seen in any direction and at any speed”

Turner adding “there are backgrounds, too often sacrificed to fill a space, which might as well be occupied by anything else”

horizontal line of pale blue sky between green right-sloping shoulder of ridge and grey-white plane of clouds, 12 pelicans gliding across grey-green plane of channel below it
blue jay pecking up seeds from basket on table in right foreground, curve of black pine branch against grey-white sky above it, sound of jet passing overhead

Malevich noting "I am painting pictures or rather non-pictures, the time of the picture is past"

man across table thinking "it is the lower end of the scale, where touches of crimson lead to a violet-grey approaching black, that dominates the picture"

blinding silver sunlight reflecting in oval blue mouth of wave breaking across channel, pelican flapping toward grey whiteness of fog bank on horizon
egg-shaped granite rock on rectangular white table in right foreground, circular orange flowers on green passion-vine covered fence behind it, sound of car passing in street

Malevich explaining “I take the square to have a life of its own, let it be the basis for development of its own activity”

man across table noting “painting is a limited and limiting activity, it makes what it shows smaller, almost always it converts three dimensions into two”

diagonal grey-white cloud reflected in windblown grey-green plane of channel, lines of pelicans flapping in from point across from it
white-crowned sparrow pecking up seeds from table in right foreground, circular orange flowers against shadowed green leaves across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on left noting “it is not enough to know what to say about a subject, but also how one must speak about it”

Turner calling white “an auxiliary of light and power, or shade and force of colors as to shadows, its unbroken or grey mediums keeping up the balance against warmer colors”

line of pelicans gliding toward grey whiteness of sky on horizon, circular green pine on tip of the point to the right of it
red finch disappearing from feeder into grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, curve of black pine branch in foreground below it, sound of waves in channel

Braque thinking “when Picasso and I were close, there was a moment when one had trouble recognizing our own canvases”

de Kooning explaining “the point they all had in common was to be inside and outside at the same time, a new kind of likeness, the likeness of the group instinct”

line of pelicans flapping across grey-white sky, on horizon, circular green pine on tip of point
silhouette of rufous-sided towhee perched on black pine branch in right foreground, hummingbird whirring against grey-white sky to the left of it, sound of jet passing overhead

man on left explaining “pictorial space has lost its ‘inside,’
a spectator can no longer escape into it”

man across table noting “when it lights up from inside, a painted surface breathes, because the internal relations which dominate the whole cause it to oscillate”

grey-white clouds on horizon to the left of the point, grey-green mouth of wave breaking into the channel across from it
yellow of goldfinch landing on fence post in lower right foreground, curve of black pine branch in grey white sky above it, sound of jet passing overhead

Matisse noting "sponteneity is not what I am looking for, thus The Dream took me six months of work"

Turner thinking "thus yellow is the scale of its tones from red to brown to blue, hence those midnight shadows become toned or tinged with other primitives, or admitted as means of contrasts"

white clouds behind circular green pine on point, oval grey green mouth of wave breaking across channel below it
hummingbird whirring at pink-white tobacco plant flower
against grey-white sky, quail pecking up seeds from wet
brick-red plane below it, sound of jet passing overhead

Cézanne explaining “painting from nature is not copying
the object, it is realizing one’s sensations”

man on left
noting “natural objects are left unaltered, yet at the same
time invested with a substantial Idea as their significance,
so they receive the vocation of expressing it”

grey-white
fog behind slope of sandstone-colored point in right corner,
3 cormorants flapping across windblown grey plane toward it
6.30

egg-shaped granite rock on rectangular white table in right foreground, circular orange flowers on green passion vine-covered fence behind it, shape of bird passing overhead

man on phone recalling man asking “what kind of sparrow was it, imagine not knowing what kind of sparrow”

man across table explaining “the Idea as such, though it is the essentially and actually true, is yet the truth only in its generality which has not yet taken objective shape”

line after line of white water moving in across grey plane grey-white cloud in front of invisible point across from it
shadowed green line of black pine branch against grey
whiteness of sky in upper left foreground, red finch
landing on feeder below it, quail calling Chi-ca-go

man on left wondering “couldn’t it be another shade
of red, like the black-on-black of the same elements in Town”

Turner noting “refraction returns, changing shadows positive
into shadows negative, shade on to shade to the verge of its
existence”

flat grey clouds to the left of point reflected
in the motionless grey-green plane of the channel, cormorant
flapping in from circular green pine on point across from it
grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, hummingbird hovering at circular orange flower in foreground below it, sound of waves breaking in channel

Matisse thinking

"when we capture it by surprise in a snapshot, the resulting image reminds us of nothing we have seen"

man across table noting "when the three main radiating bands of grey or white cross the circle’s circumference they change color and, even more decisively, change tone"

grey-white plane of clouds across top of sandstone-colored point in left corner, oval grey-green mouth of wave breaking into foreground below it
quail walking to the left across brick-red plane in left foreground, blue jay pecking up seed from basket on table across from it, grey-white sky in front of invisible ridge

Matisse noting “if I take a sheet of paper of a given shape, my drawing will have a necessary relationship to its format”

man across table explaining “its blues are so crisp and noncommittal, its blacks and whites so impassive, its touches of red all stillborn”

sandstone-colored point against grey-white cloud on horizon, line of ten pelicans flapping across the grey-green plane toward it
yellow of goldfinch perched on fence post in right corner, blue jay pecking up seeds from table in foreground below it, sound of jet passing across grey-white sky overhead

Matisse noting “my destination is always the same, but I work out a different route to get there”

Malevich explaining “that is, a single dark ray has swallowed up all the colors and placed everything beyond mere difference and advantage, everything is now the same”

grey whiteness of clouds behind sunlit slope of point in right corner, tree-lined green ridge across from it
shadowed green back of chair against circular orange flowers
on lighter green passion vine-covered fence, blue jay landing
on table across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

Gaugin

noticing “a violet purple background sown with flowers glowing
like electric sparks, a strange figure sitting beside the bed”

Matisse explaining “what I dream of is an art of balance,
a soothing calming influence on the mind, something like
a good armchair”

sunlit edge of tree-lined green ridge
in grey white sky in right corner, grey whiteness of fog
on horizon to the left of sunlit sandstone-colored point
red finch perched on feeder in left foreground, silhouette of song sparrow on scotch broom branch across from it, pale blue above grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge

man on left noting "color was no doubt the decisive factor, but color is what we no longer have"

Matisse admitting "I like Chardin’s way of expressing it, ‘I apply color until there is a resemblance,’ and Cézanne’s ‘I want to secure a likeness’"

grey-white clouds reflected in motionless grey-green plane of channel, line of 5 pelicans gliding toward horizon to the left of point
shadowed greens of tobacco plant leaves against dark green cypress branch in left corner, red finch landing on feeder across from it, grey-white fog in front of invisible ridge

Matisse thinking “if I put a black dot on a sheet of white paper, it will be visible no matter how far away I hold it”

Gaugin noting “I will get as far away as possible from that which gives the illusion of a thing, and since shadows are the trompe l’oeil of the sun, I do away with them”

grey-white sky reflected in grey-green plane of channel, line of nine pelicans flapping toward horizon across from it
silver edge of sun rising into notch at top of ridge, circular
yellow and orange flowers on green passion vine-covered fence
in foreground below it, cloudless blue sky overhead

Gaugin
noting “horizontal lines, orange and blue united by yellows
and purple lit by greenish sparks”

man on right thinking
“the circle has been pushed to the top right of the board
surface, shrunk by half in relation to the picture field,
and of course it has changed color”

line of white wave
moving across below sunlit slope of sandstone-colored point,
whiteness of tern circling into blue-whiteness of sky overhead
two blue jays screeching from tobacco plant branch in right foreground, red finch pecking up seed from table below it, grey white fog in front of the invisible ridge

Gaugin

noting “this genesis is for those who must always know the why and wherefore, otherwise it is simply a study”

Malevich explaining “my research shows that color in its basic state is autonomous, that is, each ray has its own energy and characteristics”

grey whiteness of fog to the left of sandstone-colored point, white tern plunging toward blue-green plane of the channel
blinding silver of sun rising above plane of still dark ridge, blue jay pecking up seeds from table in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

Malevich thinking

“nature’s perfection lies in the blind freedom of the units in it, which are at the same time absolutely interdependent”

Matisse noting “remember that one line does nothing, it is only in relation to another that it creates a volume, always make the two together”

horizontal line of blue sky in grey whiteness of fog to the left of point, oval grey mouth of wave breaking into channel across from it
backlit yellow-orange edge of fog moving in front of invisible ridge, blue jay screeching from feeder across from it, sound of jet passing across cloudless blue sky overhead

Gaugin explaining “the sheet must be yellow because it suggests lamplight, the musical part of the picture is laid out”

woman across from him thinking “when sound has decayed, lights come on and the performers exit in reverse order from the direction they came, no bows”

blinding silver of sunlight reflecting across blue-white plane of channel, whiteness of fog below circular green pine on tip of point
edge of sun rising behind trees at top of still dark plane of ridge, hummingbird hovering at pink-white tobacco plant flowers across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

man on left noting “from railing to picture plane seems no more than a couple of feet, likeness is perfect but external”

man next to him thinking “light and what it illuminates registers as one thing, its glowing colors suggest not atmosphere but molecular oneness with walls, trees and dirt”

silver line of sunlight reflected off grey-green mouth of wave breaking across channel, pelican gliding toward point across from it
upturned curve of black pine branch against grey white sky
in right foreground, circular orange flowers on green passion
vine-covered fence below it, sound of waves in channel

Matisse

explaining “drawing is like an expressive gesture but it has
the advantage of permanency”

man across table noticing

“a series of pathways which lead the viewer to the black,
white, and grey of ‘technical material’ stuck like crust
to the ex-picture surface”

cloudless blue sky reflected
in darker blue plane of channel, line of pelicans flapping
toward whiteness of fog on horizon to the left of the point
red finch landing on tobacco plant branch in right foreground, circular orange flowers on green passion vine-covered fence below it, sound of waves in channel

Matisse explaining “put a yellow ochre on a light spot, start to reconcile the various parts”

Gaugin thinking

“the two corners are chrome yellow, with an inscription on the left, and my name on the right like a fresco on a golden wall with its corners damaged”

grey-white fog on horizon to the left of the sandstone-colored point, line of fifteen pelicans flapping toward it

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