

**ART 387**



**STILL A REGULAR NEST**



## Geometry

Rita Dove

I prove a theorem and the house expands:  
the windows jerk free to hover near the ceiling,  
the ceiling floats away with a sigh.

As the walls clear themselves of everything  
but transparency, the scent of carnations  
leaves with them. I am out in the open

And above the windows have hinged into butterflies,  
sunlight glinting where they've intersected.  
They are going to some point true and unproven.



**UNTERWEGS NACH KAMTSCHATKA  
(MATTHIAS JUNG)**

# Keeping Things Whole

Mark Strand

In a field  
I am the absence  
of field.  
This is  
always the case.  
Wherever I am  
I am what is missing.

When I walk  
I part the air  
and always  
the air moves in  
to fill the spaces  
where my body's been.

We all have reasons  
for moving.  
I move  
to keep things whole.



**KURHAUS OST  
(MATTHIAS JUNG)**





from **CONSTRUCT**  
(LAURA KICEY)

## **Song**

Frank O'Hara

Is it dirty  
does it look dirty  
that's what you think of in the city

does it just seem dirty  
that's what you think of in the city  
you don't refuse to breathe do you

someone comes along with a very bad character  
he seems attractive. is he really. yes. very  
he's attractive as his character is bad. is it. yes

that's what you think of in the city  
run your finger along your no-moss mind  
that's not a thought that's soot

and you take a lot of dirt off someone  
is the character less bad. no. it improves constantly  
you don't refuse to breathe do you



**from FLYING HOUSES  
(LAURENT CHEHERE)**

## **The First Rule of Sinhalese Architecture**

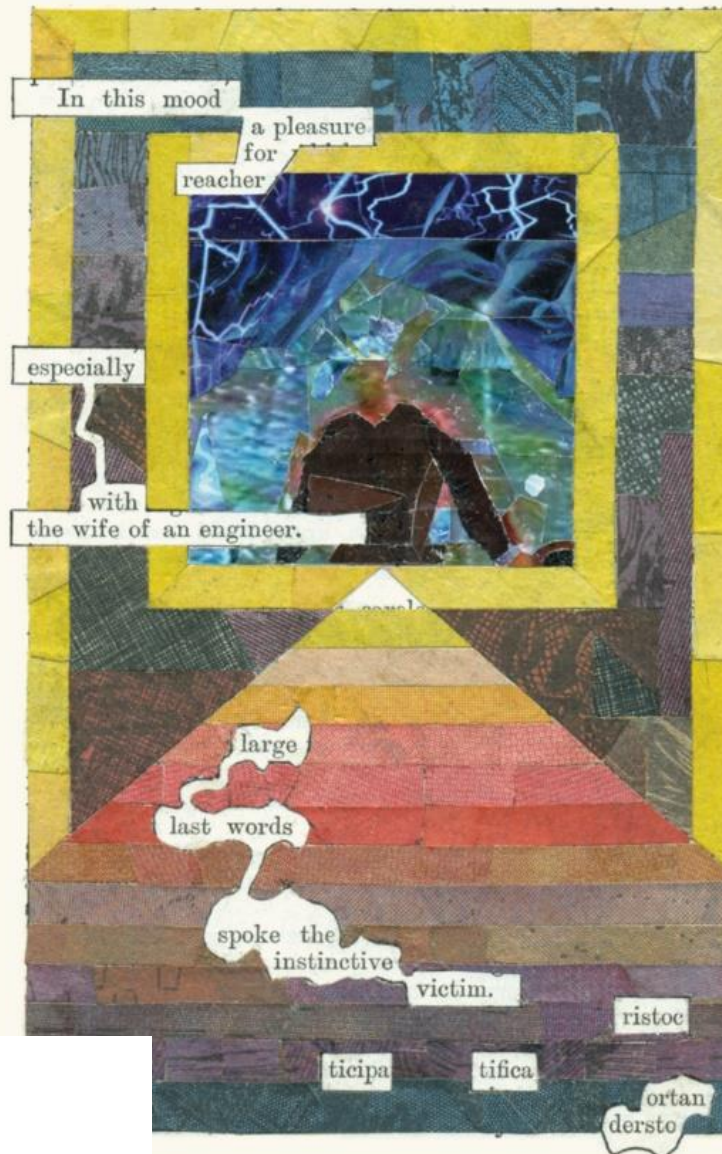
Michael Ondaatje

Never build three doors  
in a straight line

A devil might rush  
through them  
deep into your house,  
into your life



from "Thorow"  
Susan Howe



from *A Humument*  
Tom Phillips

# ROCKETS

TAKE ME TO ~~YOUR~~

**M** *thrones  
thrown up  
like they  
just don't care!*

[illegible]

# MOONSHOTS

what our antenna said we was bugged,  
so us eyed the light up to light out.  
whole of "...the place" blacked up so blacks out  
this terra. o great gettin up launchin!  
spacesuited Q.U.E.E.N.S. in foil to fly.  
flightsuited kings sky around shinin.  
zip zip zip off the planetation,  
beyond the stairs to nigga heaven.

# ROCKETS

IT'S AN ESCAPE CRAFT  
FROM NOW&THEN  
BY WAY OF THEN&SOON.

# MOONSHOTS

it's the Where,  
the When we go  
when the Call  
gets no Response  
[do you read?  
over.]

ASTROSHEEN®  
REMY MARTIAN®  
~~CADILLAC®~~  
~~CORVETTE®~~  
SPACEY ADAMS®

TAKE ME TO [REDACTED]  
TAKE ME TO [REDACTED]  
TAKE ME TO [REDACTED]  
TAKE ME TO [REDACTED]  
TAKE ME TO [REDACTED]

# ROCKETS

"NASA been good to us!  
Dogonnit, I'm serious!"

**MOONSHOTS**

"pilot...  
"pilot...  
"pilot...  
"pilot...  
"pilot...

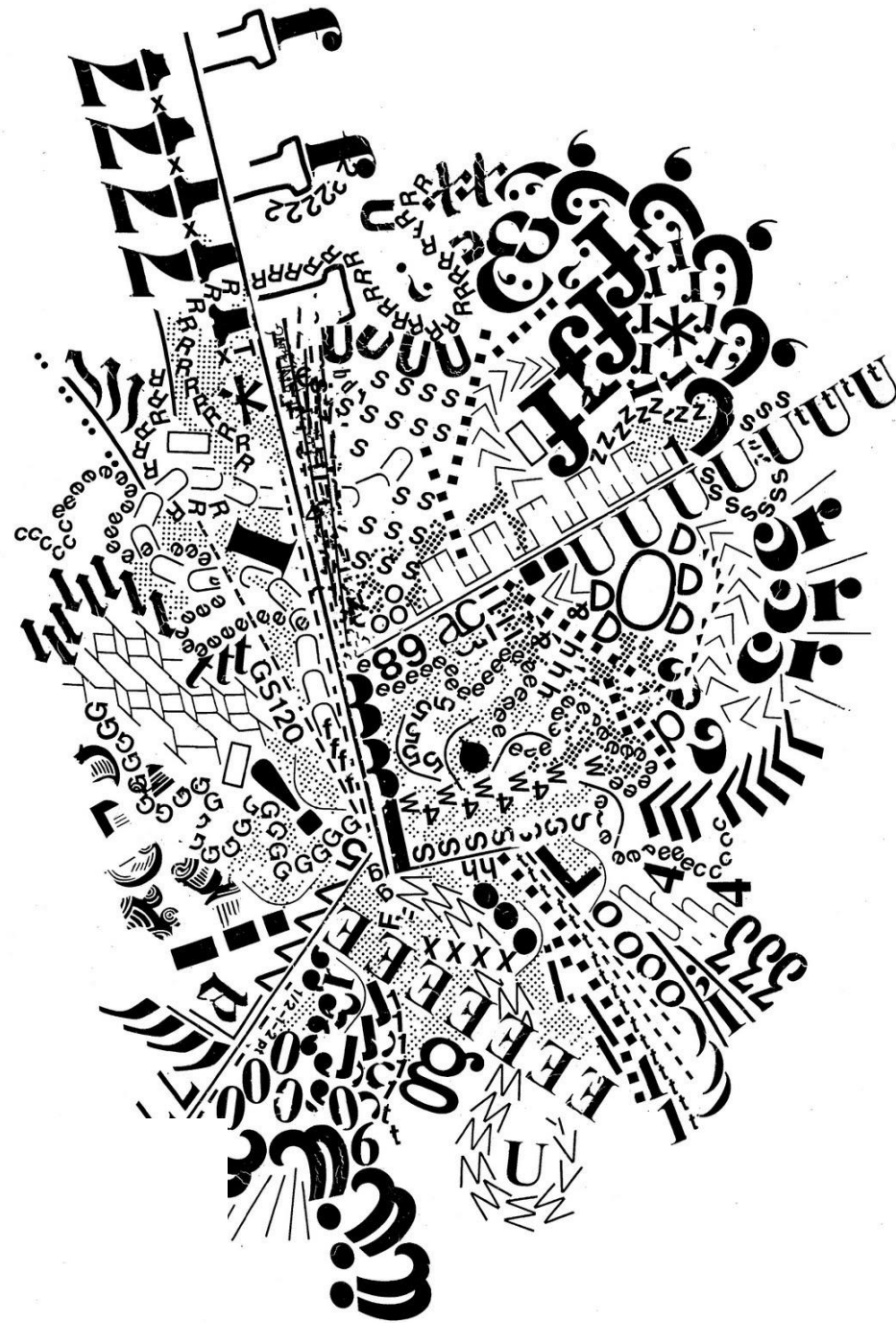
there yet?  
we yet?  
e there?  
there yet?  
yet there?  
there.

there,

# “Afrofuturism (Blanche says, “Meh”) Douglas Kearney



**“Renegade”  
Derek Beaulieu**



# ART 387

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Bachelard on design:

“All we communicate to others is an *orientation* towards what is secret without ever being able to tell the secret objectively.”

“Thus we cover the universe with drawings we have lived. These do not need to be exact. They need only be tonalized on the muse of our inner space.”



# ART 387

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Cross-talk: Robertson, Bachelard

“Literature tells us we will remember the house of our childhood, with its nooks and garrets...as if this house were singular...”

“When the shack dweller lays in supplies, she is composing a politics...[w]e like to remember that politics are collective experiments in belief.”

# ART 387

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## Activity Warm Up

Draw spaces for any binary set of circumstances below:

The last place you laughed	The last place you cried
The first time you ever heard a Drake song	The place where you last had complete silence
Your clearest memory of the color purple	A space which is predominately red
A pet you remember fondly	The last place you felt despairingly alone