

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)**

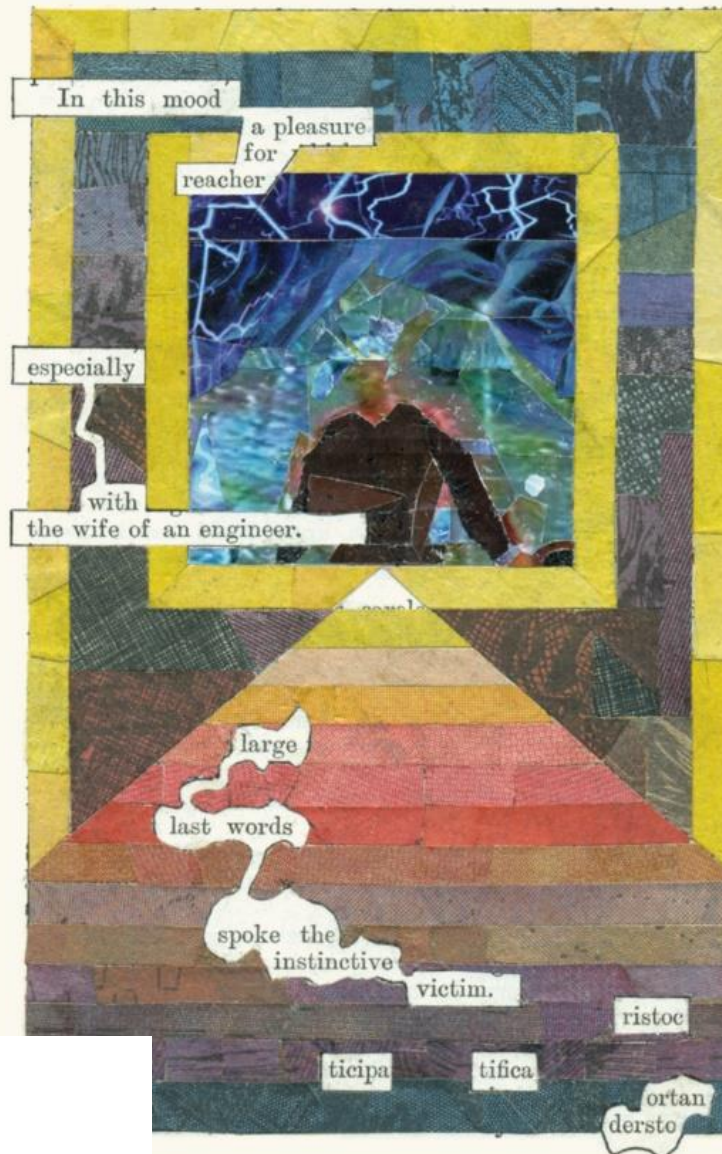
The First Rule of Sinhalese Architecture

Michael Ondaatje

Never build three doors
in a straight line

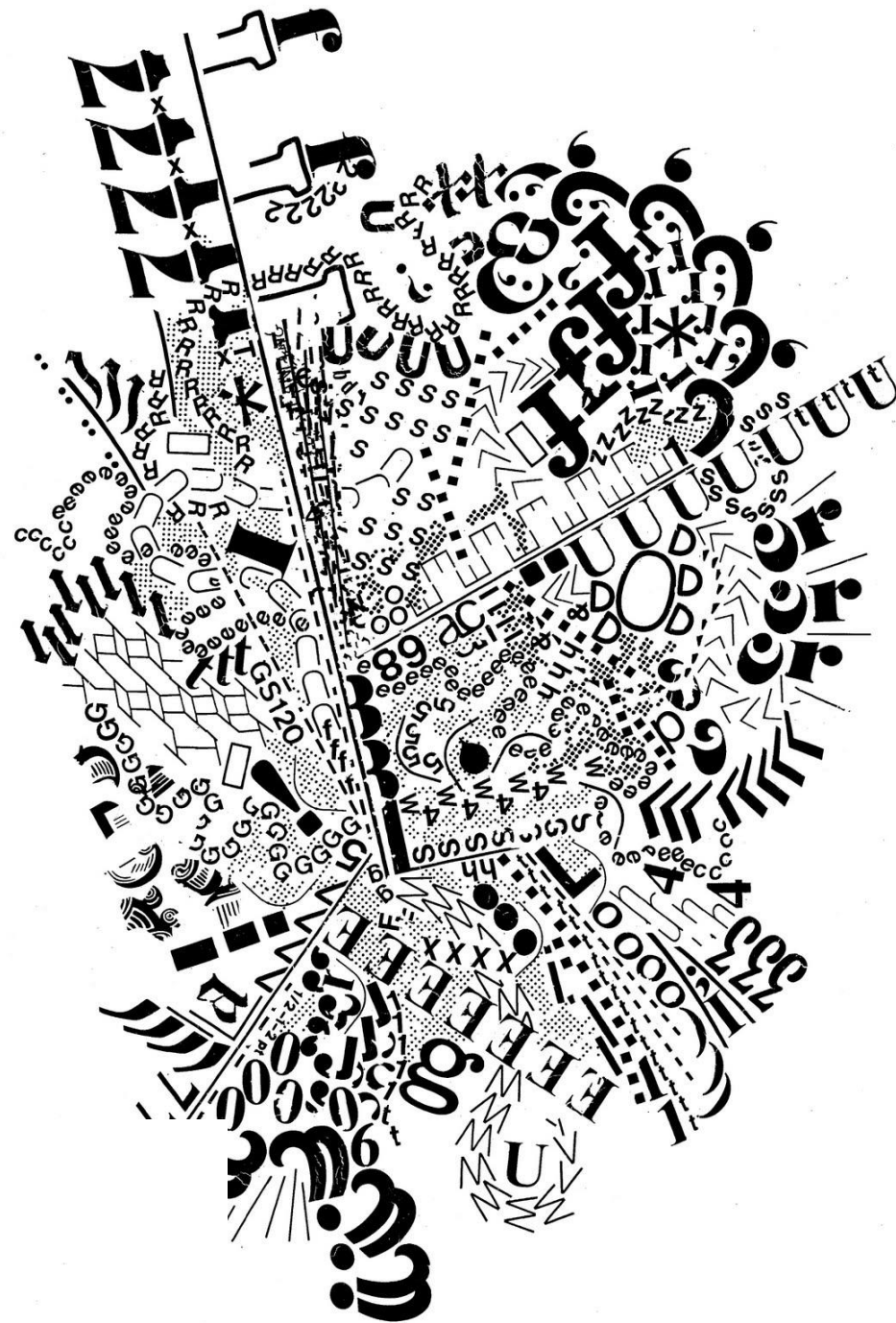
A devil might rush
through them
deep into your house,
into your life

from “Thorow”
Susan Howe



from *A Humument*
Tom Phillips

**“Renegade”
Derek Beaulieu**



ART 387

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

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.”

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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

ART 387

Your task for today:

- Choose a poem from the “Charette 2” packet
- Read Jill Stoner’s “Six Villanelles...”
- For 3 February:
 - Create a response to the space of the poem in
 - Visual form/media
 - Poetic form using:
 - The first line of the poem as your first line
 - An epigraph from one of the critical readings we’ve read so far

Interpret v. broadly



ART 387

Realized Structure #1

To reproduce a shack/home/“home” structure from your past *without* using direct reference points (i.e. pictures, sketches, et al.)

- This must be:
 - Made of only cardboard (Material Level 1)
 - No smaller than 16in²; no larger than 25 in²
 - Installed on course terrain by 5:00 PM, **5 February**
- See link in #assignments channel (Slack) for details
- Generate ideas to laser cut on Monday (**1/27**)

We will have a
brief class
session on
installation

