

Core Studio Interaction  
2529 PUCD, 2125 D  
Spring 2020

## Project 1

### Description:

In the spirit of visual poetry and Dom Sylvester Houédard's Typetracts, use HTML and CSS to create your own typographic experiments. Choose one of the poems from Larry Eigner's "Six Poems" (attached) and create six different compositions using its text. Your typetracts will be installed in a single webpage of your own design.

### Goals:

- See a project through from sketches to final presentation
- Conceptualize and execute type-based designs
- Become comfortable manipulating HTML elements on a page
- Develop outside the box ways of displaying type on the web

### Guidelines:

Each treatment should be unique, think about different elements to focus on such as size, color, font, white space and composition. The final presentation should be a single page that hosts all six of your variations.

### Phases:

#### Part 1

Begin by choosing which of the six poems you would like to work with. You may use as many or as few of the words from the poem as you wish. Your choice of words or letters can vary from piece to piece. Your compositions may render the poem as it was intended to be read or use the deconstructed materials to create something new.

Work outside of the browser by sketching your ideas in whatever format is most comfortable for you. This could mean making digital mockups or using pen/pencil and paper. Narrow your sketches down to six favorite ideas. Fully realize your six arrangements in a PDF to present to the class.

#### **DUE Jan. 28: mock-ups**

#### Part 2

Translate your designs for the web. You can create them all in one page or six separate pages if you prefer. Think about the scale and how you will contain each canvas. Your arrangements don't have to be responsive but they could be. Focus on mapping out each variation so we can talk about them in class.

#### **DUE Feb. 4: initial translations**

#### Part 3

Finish your compositions in the browser, responding to the feedback you received in class. Begin thinking about how you will display everything together on one page. How will you transition between each piece? Think about how you could utilize the browser scroll to direct your audience through the work. If you get stuck remember to return to static sketching either digital or on paper.

#### **DUE Feb. 11: finished compositions and container draft**

#### Part 4

Finalize the container for your typetracts so they can be displayed on a single page for review.

#### **DUE Feb. 14: one-page website hosting six typetracts**

L A R R Y   E I G N E R

*LARRY EIGNER*

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SIX POEMS

I

Piercing the wall the window  
  reflection   the streetlamp  
all those channels from the sun  
  dangling to roots   shut the room  
  you flicker through time

                  moon  
          riding holes in the ceiling

beds   a landscape  
                  to pass  
          nextdoor,   panes

          you back up, think of the end  
          that too,   hold the mind

how many metals   the reflection glassy  
  pouring off   water  
  next day in the faucet,  
                                  an easy thing  
          so much of the past

          the fresh rain-clouds  
  as the year wears on

P O E T R Y

2

They would not rent or sell the  
building crumbles now  
a fashion in the snow

fine flakes down all the  
spiralling, that air  
possible, released  
bird can be easy and cold

small traces a single still feather  
keeps flying the long hours  
of whitening walls, the darkness  
so many wires filled

something else  
the thermometer  
small arm to the window

3

The surgical waters, every 5 days  
a plane goes over

Is anybody dying? I  
don't know. Death or life  
the pipes on a wall, cream moldings

Differences the whirr  
in being sick

moments on the window-sill  
the lives of the pigeons

360

LARRY EIGNER

next door in the day  
hammering  
piles

4

Ply with chocolates,  
oranges

Death  
you are attending to

the juicy imagination  
spreading, silt, but a river

I woke up forgetting the dream  
whatever I said last night

the morning again sky  
blue bend wall, space  
where the sun comes in

5

the knowledge of death, and now  
knowledge of the stars

there is one end  
and the endless

Room at the center

passage /in no time

a rail thickets hills grass

361

P O E T R Y

6

Walls or clear fields  
Verona Mantua the lark  
dawn some sound to penetrate death  
doubled in music cut him up fine  
pieces of the human meddlers blades  
streets the sky harmonizes  
shut down before the sea hothouse nurse  
laughing apothecary  
the priest of morning  
and night the hot father  
feeling himself tides  
you imagine you hear strict forces, sizes  
up and down, cords at the window, bars  
at the door

the dance, connections fail  
them bones come together  
in cells, a cloudy morning

a noise he said  
scared him away, so, we are not  
deaf, what an idea  
of hollowness, coming up out of the sky  
over the household of  
the joyful bride, linens  
at the church

a clown  
silver chest of  
music, before he sets out  
the plague, the plague, the plague  
of both houses