## A Dwelling Near A Body Of

Water
"This is how space begins, with words
only, signs traced on the blank page.
To describe space: to name it, to
trace it, like those portolano-makers
who saturated the coastlines with the names of harbours, the names of capes, the names of inlets, until in the capes, the names of inlets, until in the
end the land was only separated from end the land was only separated from
the sea by a continuous ribbon of the sea by a continuous ribbon of ex. In the aleph, that place in Borges from which the entire world is visible simuttaneously, and the alphabet?"

Georges Perec

















WHAT WOULD IT FEEL LIKE.
TO DWELLINBETWEEN MATTER
OO FACE THE HORIZON
O BE INBETWEEN A POOLOF STONE AND A SKY OF BLUE












| with a probability of flooding |
| :---: |
|  |  |










| Waves, Tides, Currents <br> Artieutated wetness The mist broke, with a probability of flooding |
| :---: |
|  |  |













I think of a opening and from that opening
ost things keep washing ashore
Nocturne - blue and ferrous











Composing a view
Steel giants among tall grasses
s of industry live only
distant memory
distant memory
Near the body of water all is
quiet
Fishermen headed out early
ermen headed out
one morning
Out of the blue
polaroid is taken








FA

| "When you are dealing with language, there is no edge that the picture drops over or drops off. You are dealing with something completely infinite. Language, because it is the most non objective thing we have developed in this world, never stops." <br> Lawrence Weiner |
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