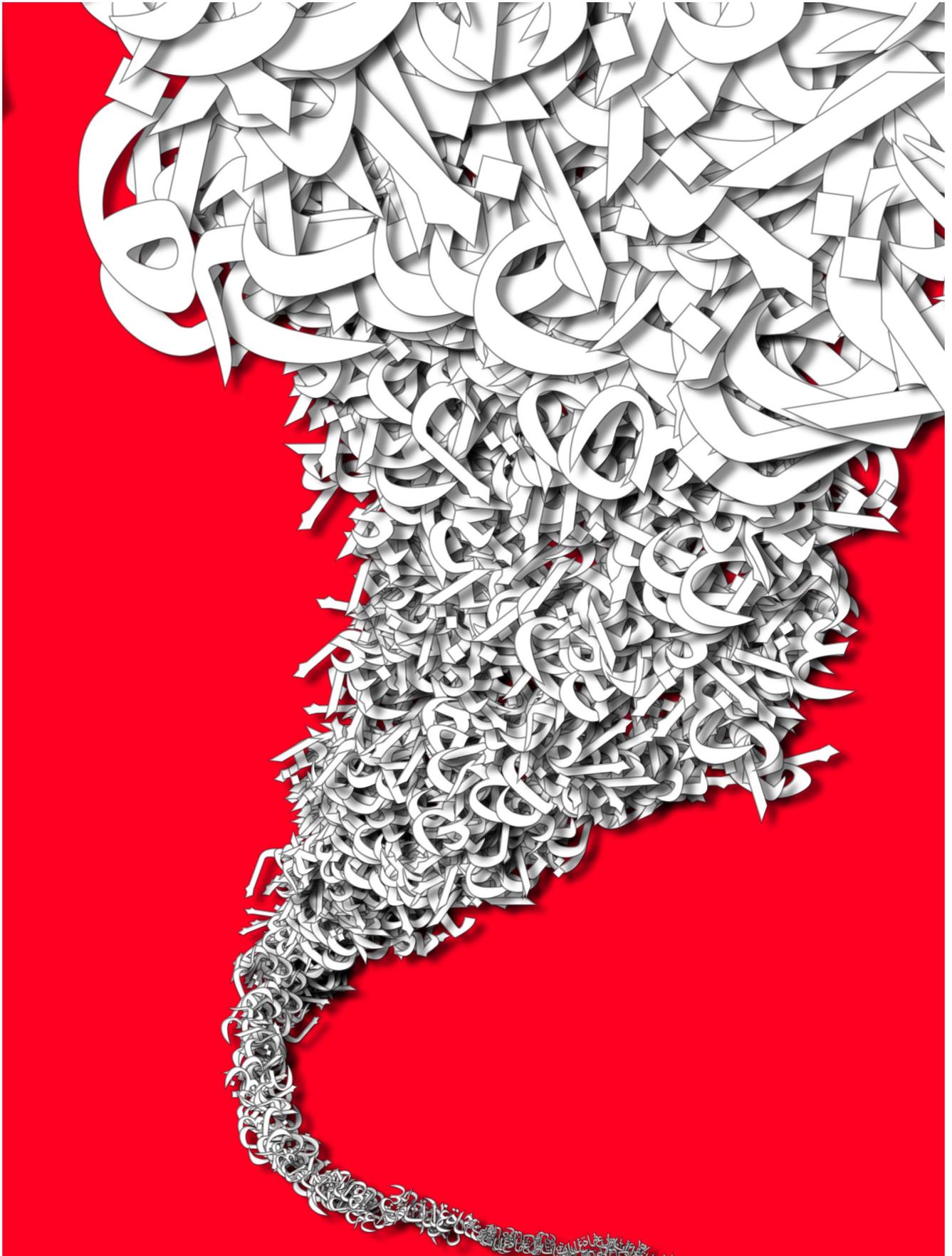
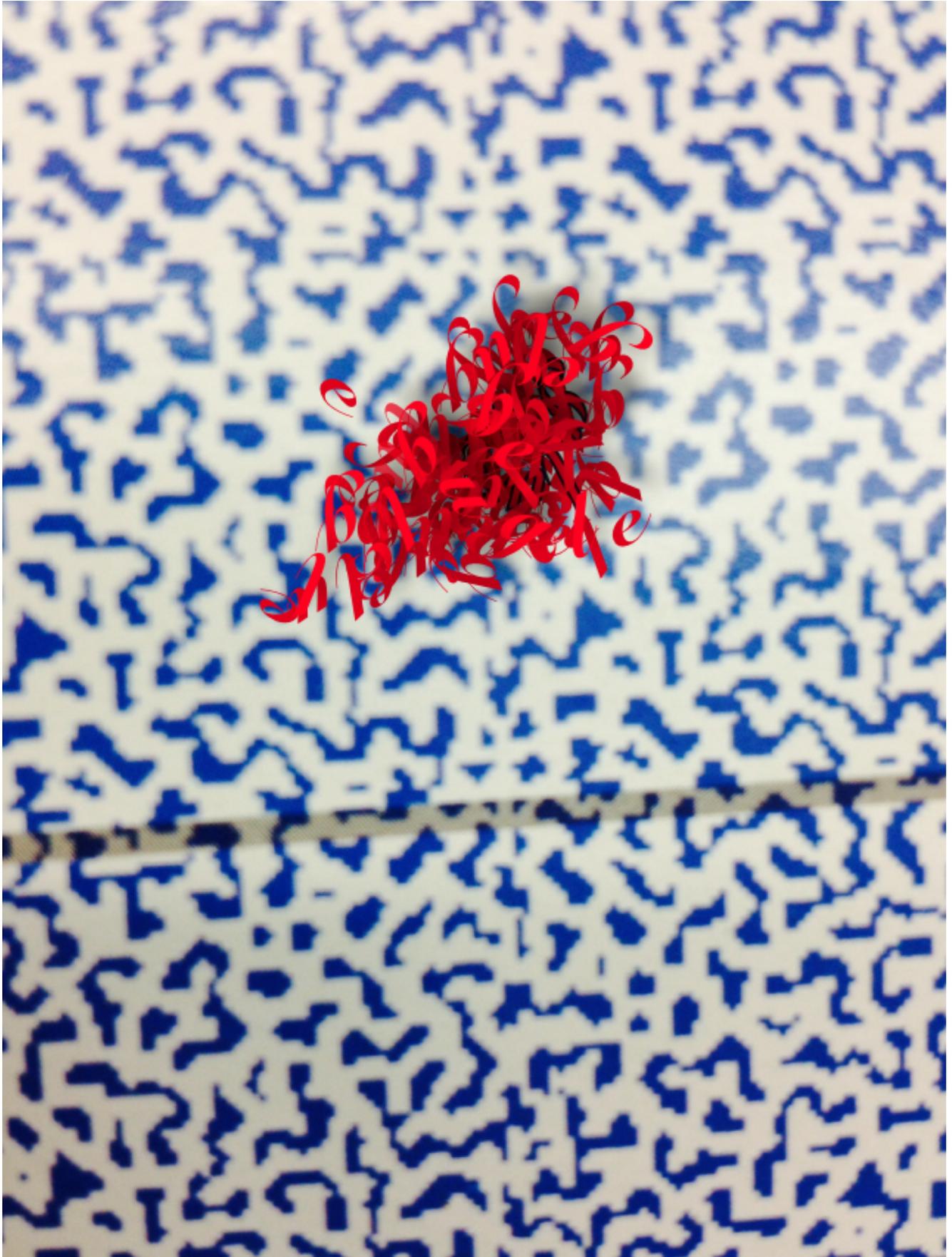


# VISPORTFOLIO

Vispo is clearly a response to language. It tends to enhance the quantum aspects of language by focusing on the elemental design parts of language material. What's that mean? People like fidgeting with alphabet. Vispo is a response to reading and writing language. There is a connection between seeing writing and writing reading and reading seeing. Vispoets transmogrify, they undo the word, they reveal the potential locked in the word by visually deconstructing it. They replace language with other visual language. Vispo is Poetry's bastard child, a figment of language's imagination. My fascination with how letters sit beside each other and patiently wait to be freed of their word logic scrum hasn't subsided. So, I capture that alphabetic dalliance as document of some future language event. Vispo is a byproduct of ones experience with literature, with writing, reading and seeing. It's about how you look and read your way passed words and refamiliarize yourself with the intentional drawing of letters.

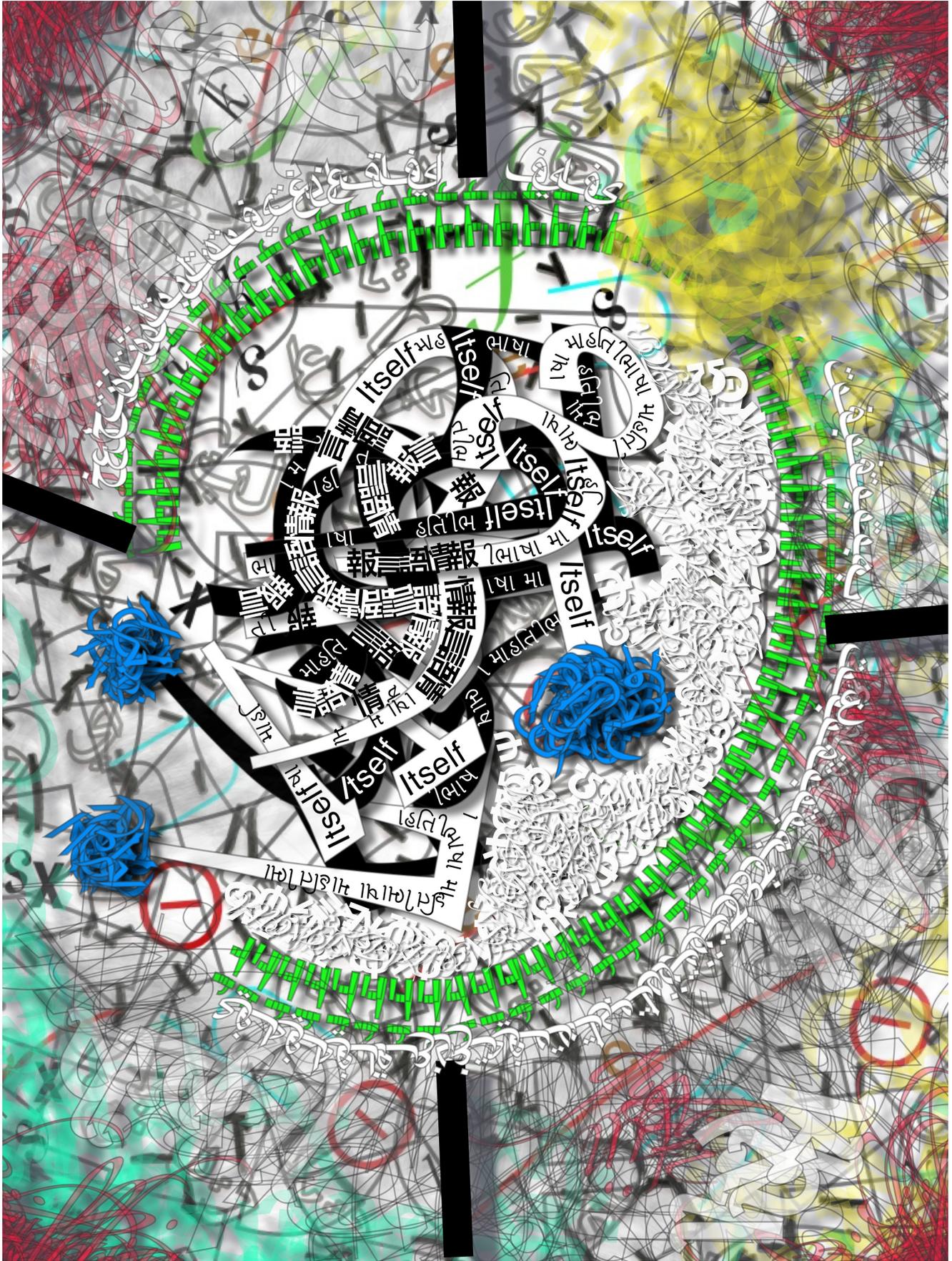


Babel Letters



Letters Waiting





Lettered Nucleus and Cytoplasm

Yes, the word and letters are distressed  
The word can not exist without letters  
And letters are designed to make words  
What horror  
This conflict of opposition

Then sound, then letter, then word, then sentence  
Oh yes, sentence, complicated word sequence  
Further confused with piles of letters - a collection of sentences  
A dotted field of harvested hay  
Blah, blah, blah

The word will unclench and let letters fall to the floor  
The letter's prowess to capture the eye inside a word  
The word is become effortless and lazy  
A lack of focus  
Softened without point and in peril

Word  
A word  
For being a collection of letters

A manufacture  
We agree on

With letters  
Make words

A manufacture  
We agree on

A word vibrates for a moment  
And its letters move away and then from each other  
The letters glued to the word give way  
The letter glue  
Letter glue on each side of the letter  
Letter after letter adheres to the other  
Words form that easily  
One letter after another  
Then they break  
Detach  
Just to reconvene  
Again  
In another word

What horror  
This conflict of opposition

Word has an identity problem  
Not knowing who he is  
Not knowing if he'll change when the letters change  
He is letters after all  
Word is a form convenience

A word walks to the edge  
and starts dropping one letter after another  
What the word means starts to change

The word is recreation  
A proxy to whatever we experience  
A ball, a bat, a movie, a toy, that Stan Getz Waters of March song that lists  
items  
Lists everything

Where one hand reaches into a box

Letters followed by letters pulled  
Box after box  
Till a word finds the arrangement of  
letters a word should be

And this word will stand for something  
Will be applied to an item, an object, a way of going

The tongue has reached its limit and whatever sound  
can be made has been made already

And what the eye can see  
Words afloat around us  
Nailed to every surface and printed on any product we handle

Fine print, gross print, mixed ink, we sink