

BLUE LUST DIAGRAMS

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BLUE LUST DIAGRAMS: 1995-1997

BREAKING CONVENTIONS HOT-COLD TENSION

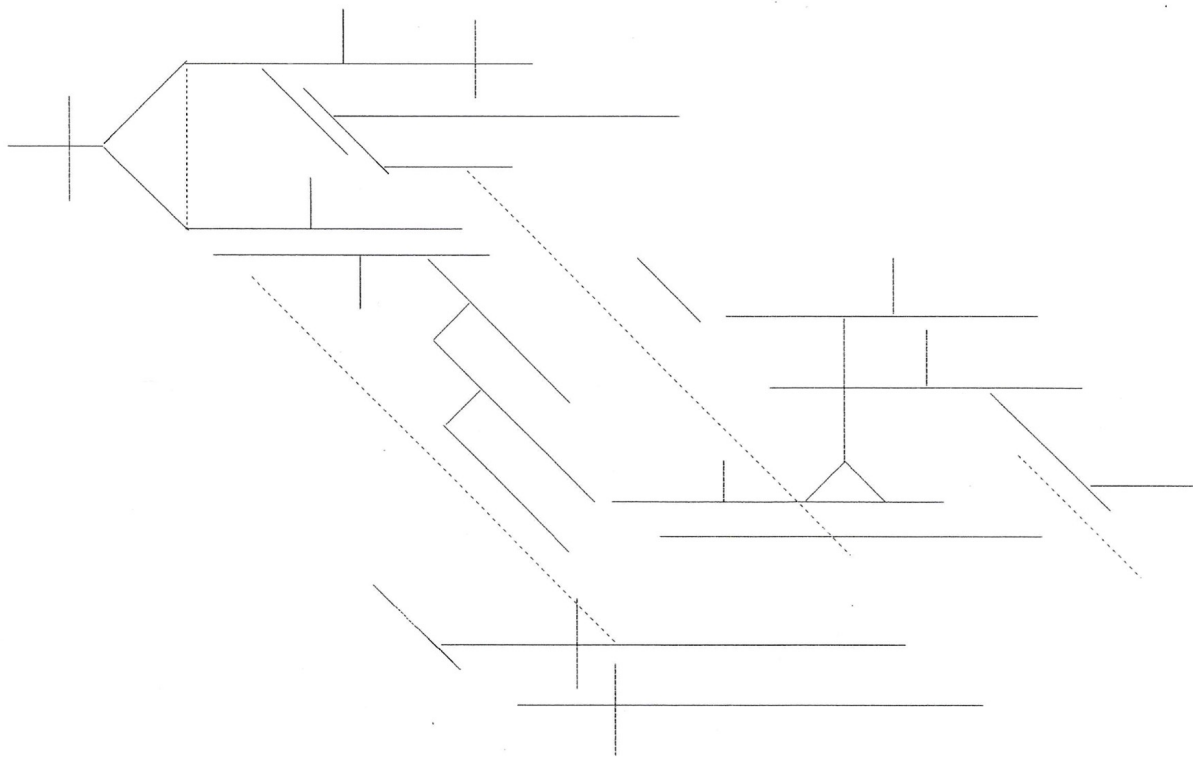
I've created numerous works in which the tension is between the strictness of the form and violation of the form. Like Stein, I, too, loved diagrams in school. I found them logical and comforting.

The hot texts of desire I felt and then I broke. Eventually, I destroyed the diagrams as well. "If If" is my favorite because the straight line convention is destroyed and the look is lyrical, amusing, adorable.

This collection is more difficult than you might imagine. I wanted phrases to go missing, become inchoate, to collapse in the face of lust. "*Up Fifty Feet*" has the feel of reaching, the body straining to be free – a dance-gesture.

Wanted: box of loose pages, smoky blue stockings behind poetry printed on linen paper.

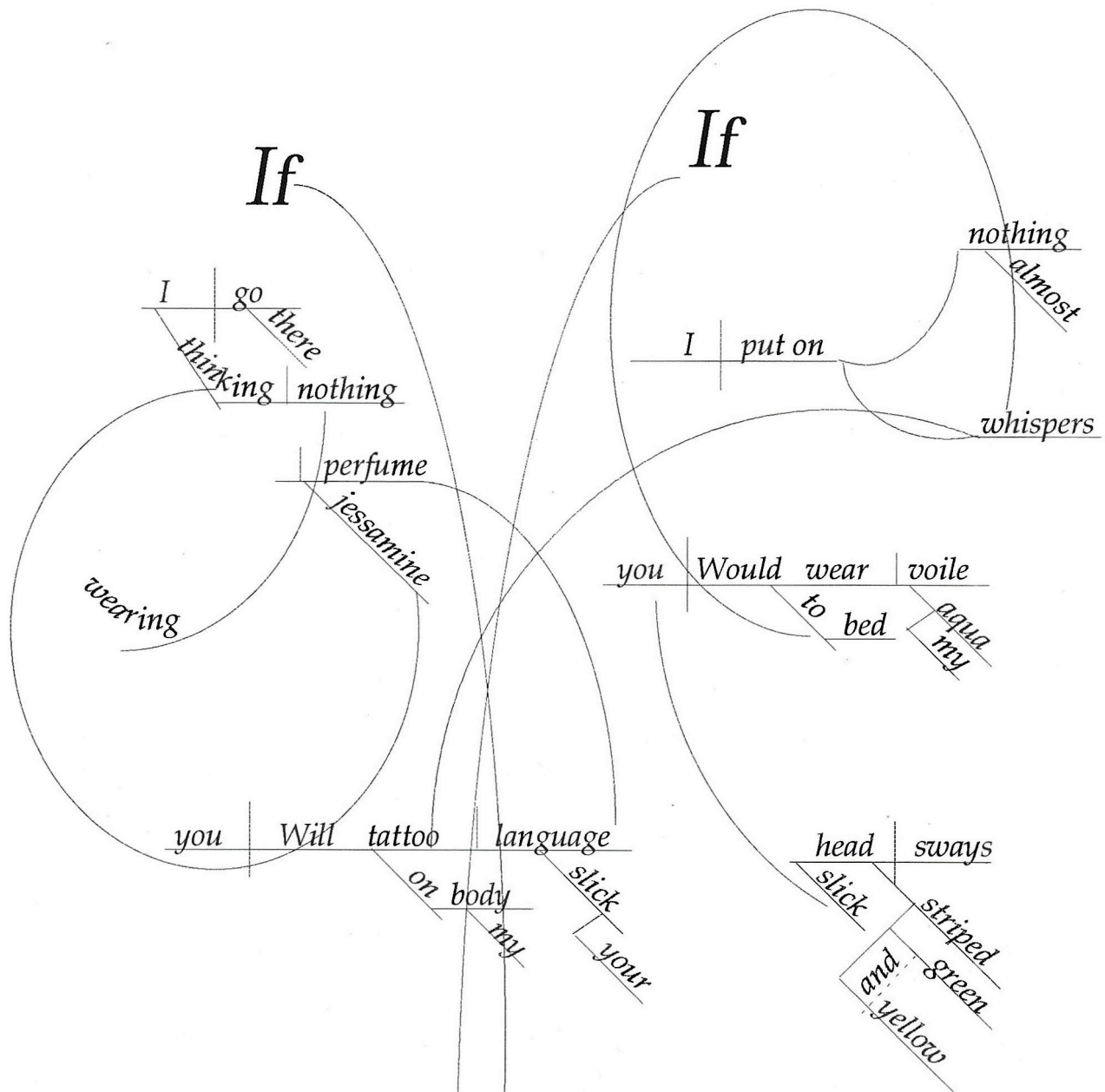
BLUE LUST DIAGRAMS



When I was at school the really completely exciting thing was diagraming sentences and that has been to me ever since the one thing that has been completely exciting and completely completing. I like the feeling the everlasting feeling of sentences as they diagram themselves.

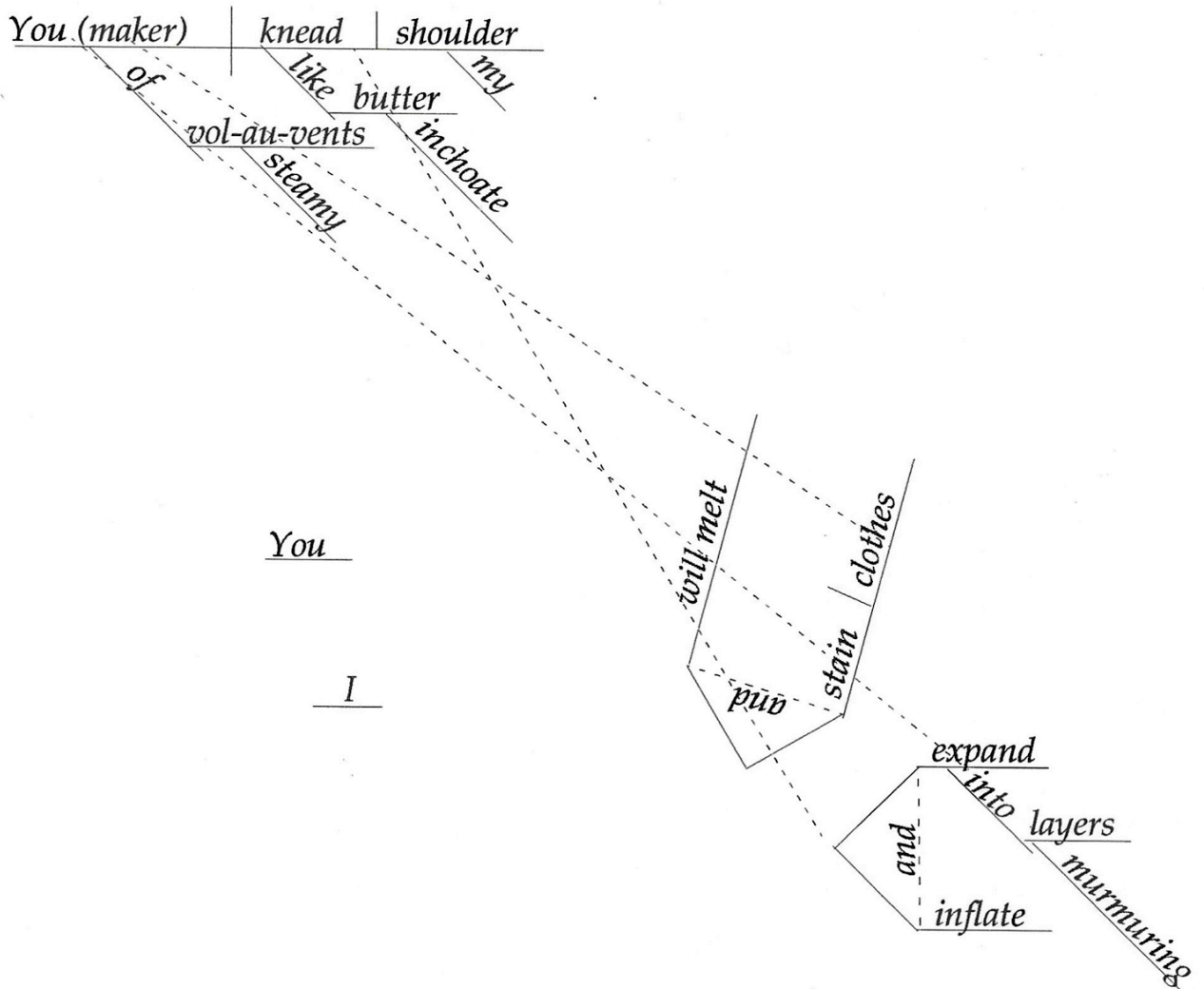
In that way one is completely possessing something and incidentally one's self.

Gertrude Stein in *Lectures in America*



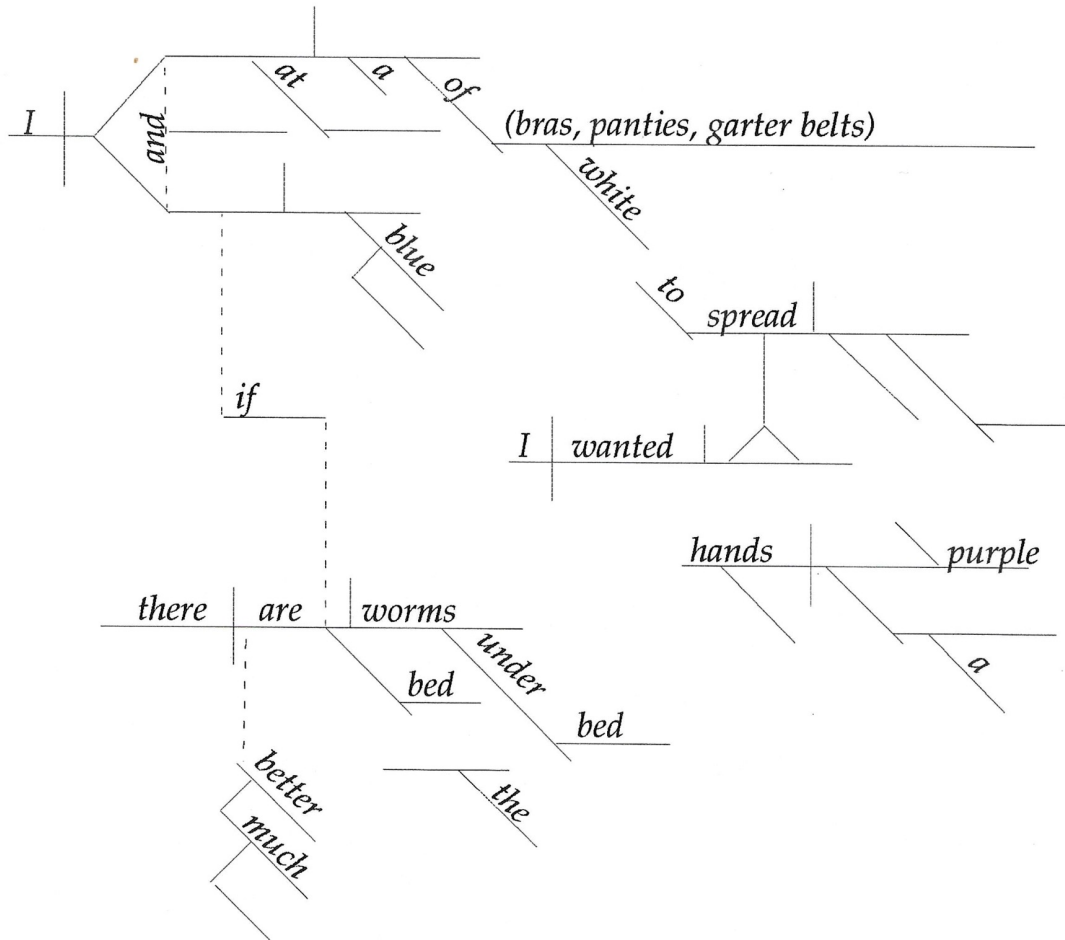
if if your head, my voile,
your language. if if almost nothing
between us wonderful slick prick

UP FIFTY FEET



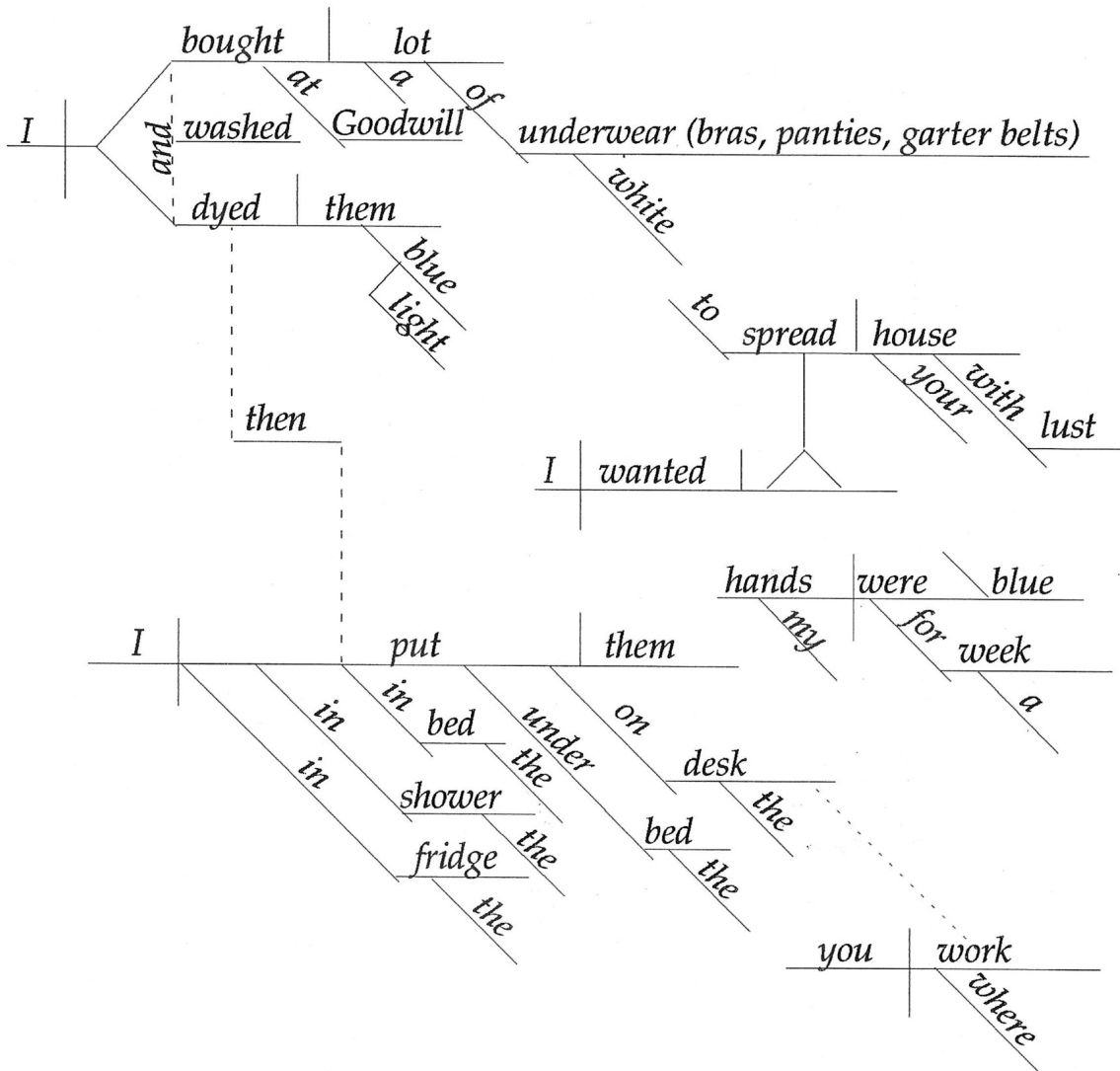
Liana vines, thick as my arms—shooting up fifty feet, graceful, tortured, twisted—you are all over me. I lean against you for support and you take my ass as your own. Rocking with the wind, we rise like Tarzan and Jane swinging through trees, like two angels drunkenly ascending into heaven.

BLUE MUD-LUST



Come, I will throw my blue bra in the mud. We will wallow in the mire. Smear me with mud. Roll with me in this place of alligators and murderers. We will cure all hatred with mud. Baptized in Mother Nature's lust, we will be made sweet with must. We will cleanse the world of love!

BLUE LUST



I saw a green garter snake and a woman's blue underpants: it must be spring! I want to bring this spring to you, sprinkle it like pollen all over your bed, in your ears. On your lips. I want to shout: spring! Kiss me.

Ten Blue Lust Diagrams, Publishing Credits, 1995-1997

“If If” from Blue Lust Diagrams. *Private*, Chicago, IL, Spring, 1996, Issue 10, pp. 148-151.

“Black Snake” from Blue Lust Diagrams. *Private*, Chicago, IL, Spring, 1996, Issue 10, pp. 148-151.

“Beautiful Decomposition” from Blue Lust Diagrams. *Private*, Chicago, IL, Spring, 1996, Issue 10, pp. 148-151.

“Blue Mud-Lust” from Blue Lust Diagrams. *Fiction International*, San Diego, CA, #27, 1995, pp. 81-83.

“Right Hand” from Blue Lust Diagrams. *Fiction International*, San Diego, CA, #27, 1995, pp. 81-83.

“Up Fifty Feet” from Blue Lust Diagrams. *Central Park*, New York, NY, Number 26, Winter, 1997, pp. 16-20.

“Come to Daddy” from Blue Lust Diagrams. *Central Park*, New York, NY, Number 26, Winter, 1997, pp. 16-20.

“Blue Lust” from Blue Lust Diagrams. *Central Park*, New York, NY, Number 26, Winter, 1997, pp. 16-20.

“Blue Mud” from Blue Lust Diagrams. *Central Park*, New York, NY, Number 26, Winter, 1997, pp. 16-20.

Blue Lust Diagrams (The wordless drawing with Gertrude Stein quote appeared in *Central Park* and *Fiction International*. The blue note is a reflection on breaking conventions.)