NoPink

SALT HILL, online, Syracuse, NY, 1998. Orginally published by Oyster Boy Review. THE WELL, Winner of the Best Hyperlinked Work on the Web for "NoPink," San Francisco, CA, November, 1998.

The piece was a fictionalized account of the Clermont Hotel strip club. Also about a best friend who died from a screw up after routine surgery. Her story is concurrent, not intertwined. A eulogy for a smart and passionate woman – loving and human. Constantly reassessing her life and endeavoring to be all things sensual and beautiful in a family setting. Monumental effort. Something for a Mensa, which she was.

The piece is in frames. The narrow top bar is mainly reserved for Sojourning phrases derived from the I Ching (Yijing). At times, the text is hidden but available when scrolled right. The bottom section(s) or frame(s) contains stories and images inspired by the place and those working in the place.

The story is often moving and circles the humanity of those involved. The form shows the importance of spatial integrity. The amount of space taken by a subject or theme varies. The top bar, which seems quiet and thought provoking – if not wise – can steal the stage. The denser human stories beneath it, can be the essence or the relief for those who like narrative and drama. The piece is a fusion of genres and disciplines.

Section IV is on a timer with 20-second pauses. Pauses are an aspect of my work that have continued for over a third of a century. The reference to Mallarmé and silences was not in my awareness although I knew and frequently referred others to Un Coup de dés.... This spatio-temporal idea is a key element in my work and links web and browser concepts to Mallarmé's ideas.

Like Georgette's Revenge, the idea of weighted sections (coming from Gertrude Stein) is key, and the weight is always dynamic. Where text is placed on the page, for instance as a banner or as a border or scattered, all this is exciting and is an integral part of form. Conventions of literature, of poetry have a definite place, will always exist. They satisfy. But some of us love new forms, we crave exploring the unknown.

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