Remarks on Color / Sound
Stephen Ratcliffe

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grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, red finch flapping toward cypress branch in the upper left corner, sound of owl hooing from branch across from it

flatness is virtual, the problem is the piece by piece nature of the demonstration

you need red to make yellow count, but put it where it helps, in the background perhaps

grey white fog across top of sandstone-colored point, oval grey green mouth of wave breaking in foreground

rufous-sided towhee landing on yellow green hemlock stalk in left foreground, red finch pecking up seeds from basket on table across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

painting is the observation of relationships of one color to another, one must see the ensemble

to the right, a sleeping baby and three women, two figures dressed in purple confide their thoughts to one another

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible point in right corner, wingspan of pelican gliding across flat grey plane

egg-shaped rock on rectangular white table in right foreground, circular orange flowers against green passion vine-covered fence behind it, owl hooing into grey whiteness of fog

in spite of changes of tone, the landscape is blue and Veronese green from one end to another

the sense of possible relations between the two forms of established sign language in the culture at large, visual and verbal, picture and text

grey whiteness of fog in front of the invisible point, curve of white spray blown back from wave breaking into foreground

song sparrow landing on back of green chair in lower right foreground, silhouette of black pine branch against grey white fog above it, sound of car passing in wet street

when the eyes become tired or the rapports seem wrong, just look at the object

glaucon, which could mean something like pelagic grey gleaming gaze, is from glaux (owl)

pelican gliding across flat grey plane in left foreground, faint blue shining through grey whiteness of fog overhead

black-capped chickadee landing on shadowed tobacco plant branch in right foreground, quail walking across wet brick red plane below it, sound of owl hooing through grey whiteness of fog

speaking of a melon, one uses both hands to express it by a gesture

 $\underline{\text{hoot}}$ de-onomatopoeticizes, $\underline{\text{hoo}}$ re-onomatopoeticizes, which is ugly but moves like a tango

grey white fog across top of sandstone-colored point, oval grey green mouth of wave breaking into foreground below it

circular orange flower against green passion vinecovered fence, grey white fog in front of invisible ridge above it, rufous-sided towhee calling chweeeeee

how the hell those old guys did it smoking their pipes, I don't know

before dying, I wanted to paint a big canvas which I had in my mind, and during that month I worked day and night in an incredible fever

grey whiteness of sky reflected across grey green plane of channel, line of 4 cormorants flapping in from point

song sparrow standing on pale yellow hemlock stalk below grey white sky in right foreground, dark green cypress branch across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

the Factory refutes the two previous speakers, says "I shall remake the world and its body

building up of the form gives it expression,

particular characteristics may always heighten

the effect, but the construction must exist first

grey white fog in front of circular green pine on point, oval grey green mouth of wave breaking into the channel

red finch perched on feeder in lower left foreground, shadowed green tobacco plant leaves above it, rufous-sided towhee landing on hemlock stalk across from it

here and there the green of some strange leaf, the repeated detail of bright red berries

the Red Army in 1920 claimed to be 5 million, an inflated estimate obviously, but it gives a sense of what 'militarization' amounted to

grey whiteness of sky above tree-lined green ridge, slope of sandstone-colored cliff to the left of it

first silver of sun rising over still dark ridge, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch in lower left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

while talking, showing his guest canvases in studio

are these tones, color harmonies, analogous to chants

sunlit white cloud in grey white sky on horizon, slope of sandstone-colored cliff across from it

silver circle of sun rising through grey whiteness of haze in front of invisible ridge, red finch perched on feeder in left foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

the objects had about them a visionary impact, and still appeared completely representational

the atmosphere was so beautiful that I became dizzy, and when I came to, I was bright enough to take the hint

white circle of waning full moon in blue whiteness of sky on horizon, edge of tree-lined green ridge across from it

silver circle of sun in blue whiteness of sky above ridge, circular orange flowers on green passion vine-covered fence below it, sound of jet passing overhead

condition of the self, such a difference $\underline{\text{from}}$ and $\underline{\text{with}}$ itself would then be its very thing

I was reading Kierkegaard, and I came across the phrase "to be purified is to will one thing," and it made me sick

upturned curve of moon in blue whiteness of sky on horizon, blue green shoulder of wave breaking into right foreground

red finch perched on feeder in lower right foreground, shadowed green black pine branch against grey white sky across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

red wall occupied the largest surface,
interrupted by objects

factual description, statement of fact,
origin and ideology

grey white fog above slope of sandstone-colored cliff,
9 pelicans gliding across cloudless blue sky overhead

red finch standing on tobacco plant branch in right foreground, another on yellow green hemlock stalk behind it, grey fog in front of invisible ridge

from my point of view, it is this undecidability that counts

the yellow came when I was trying, in vain, to paint those hills

slope of sandstone-colored cliff against blue sky, cormorant flapping over grey plane across from it

circular yellow and orange flowers on green passion vinecovered fence, red-tailed hawk calling from branch across from it, grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge

I found in these sketches the same landscape, but it was only through the yellow that it became an image

pictures have nothing important, nothing specific or difficult to tell us, the dominant orthodoxy has it

line of 5 pelicans flapping across grey white sky toward horizon, oval grey green mouth of wave breaking below it

flat grey light coming into clouds above triangular peak of still dark ridge, shape of bird flapping to the left across it, whiteness of moon in pale blue sky overhead

I understand the value of words in the dictionary, no longer grasp them in painting

look how that very dark blue shades off into a bold, light color, clearer and more luminous than the sky

grey white sky reflected in motionless grey green plane in foreground, cormorant flapping to the right above it

blinding silver circle of sun rising into clouds above still dark ridge, silhouette of triangular grey peak across from it, birds chirping in right foreground

but how can poetic license justify the blatant use of so many quotations, I ask you

I have tried to interpret my vision without recourse to literary means, with all the simplicity the medium permits, a difficult job

silver edge of sun in grey whiteness of clouds above ridge, shadowed grey white clouds in pale blue sky across from it

silver edge of sun rising into clouds above still dark plane of ridge, triangular grey peak to the right of it, sound of crow calling from branch in foreground below it

from this moment, the human being seeks to find a material form

watch how the seeds, pale, suck strength and color from the sun

sunlit plane of triangular grey peak above tree-lined green ridge, edge of white cloud against pale blue sky next to it

tree-lined green top of ridge against grey white clouds in left corner, bird chirping from branch in foreground across from it, sound of rain falling on blue tent roof

as you can see, I have painted the same furniture against the same blue grey studio wall

the essence of a work consists of that which is not expressed, flows from lines without color or words, is not a material structure

sunlit green tree against grey sky, silver circle of sun in whiteness of cloud above pale blue sky across from it

grey rain cloud above tree-lined slope of still dark ridge, edge of ridge against grey white sky across from it, sound of rain falling on blue tent roof

you may say that I have failed, but do not reproach me for having tried

I take walks in the hills every day, that's where I saw the landscape you find beautiful, I found impossible to paint

pattern of white clouds in bright blue sky above sunlit green plane of ridge, birds calling from trees below it

sunlit grey plane of ridge against blue white sky in left corner, circular white clouds moving to the right across from it, sound of wind moving through branches overhead

as the for question you're asking me, I might as well ask you the same thing

the question is, and this is the book's question, what does this distance finally do

shadowed green top of tree-lined ridge below grey white sky, white line of jet trail in blue sky across from it

first orange sunlight on edge of ridge against pale blue sky in left corner, birds calling from branches in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

so it is sufficient to say, <u>everything</u>
is permitted

in its discovery of a constantly changing world, whose shapes depended on the momentary position of a spectator, there was an implicit criticism

grey whiteness of clouds above shadowed plane of ridge, silver edge of sun rising through trees across from it

circular yellow flowers against shadowed green pine in right foreground, pink cloud in pale blue whiteness of sky above ridge across from it, sound of stream falling over rocks

sometimes I put flowers alongside my paintings, and how poor and dull my colors seems

194 feet from our house on the road to the spring,
my father had a little garden with a few apple trees,
which had retired from giving fruit

sunlit top of ridge against cloudless blue sky, blinding silver circle of sun rising through trees across from it

first yellow orange light on edge of shadowed green ridge in right corner, cloudless pale blue whiteness of sky above it, sound of stream falling across rocks

have you ever seen the peak of Canigou in spring, bathed in the evening sun's red reflection

the inattentive eye, roaming over the surface, loses itself in contradictions

circular white clouds in bright blue sky above ridge, yellow and blue flowers in foreground across from it

grey light coming into sky above tree-lined top of still dark ridge, sound of bird calling from green pine branch in right foreground below it, water falling across rocks

film color is not the result of a psychological transformation, it is a physical phenomenon

here, too, limits are set

blinding silver circle of sun rising through trees at top of green ridge, triangular grey rock ridge across from it whiteness of clouds against pale blue sky in left corner, sunlit brown slope of ridge below it, silver edge of sun through trees at top of shadowed green ridge opposite it

connection between three-dimensionality,
light and shadow

that is the positive, the white, fertilizing ray

plane of triangular grey peak in left corner, tree-lined green ridge against blue whiteness of sky across from it

pale orange light in sky above plane of still dark ridge in lower left corner, triangular grey peak in grey white sky across from it, bird chirping in foreground below it

I never mix much, I use small brushes and never more than twelve colors

a blend of black and white produces grey, which is silent and motionless, being composed of two inactive colors

whiteness of snow on triangular grey peak against grey white clouds, tree-lined green slope of ridge below it

first grey light coming into sky in lower left corner, plane of triangular grey peak across from it, silver of planet in blue blackness of sky moving behind it

white appears white as through white glass, i.e. as through uncolored glass

different unstable relations between things, or aspects of the same thing, being imagined or denoted

pink light on triangular grey peak against pale blue whiteness of sky, grey cloud above ridge opposite it

orange circle of sun rising above ridge in lower right corner, sunlit and shadowed surface of triangular grey peak across from it, cloudless blue white sky overhead

on the left-hand side, each word has its own distinct orientation

on the one hand, abstract, the observer floating in the air

silhouette of shadowed, triangular grey peak against pale blue grey whiteness of sky in upper left corner

black shape of triangular grey peak in upper left corner, silver brightness of stars in blackness of sky above it, sound of wind passing across ridge in right foreground

increase of blueness, edges of steps appear less clear

the forms, movements, colors produce no outward effect

shadowed edge of triangular grey peak against grey blue whiteness of sky, sunlit grey plane of peak opposite it

first pink light on triangular grey peak against grey white sky in upper left corner, upturned curve of shadowed grey peak below it, orange of sun above ridge across from it

pinkish, creamy silk in relation to green wallpaper

other, in the abstract, observer nailed to the floor

grey pink light coming into sky above black and white rock, pale silver of planet in blue blackness of sky opposite it

pink red light in plane of cloud above upturned curve of still dark ridge, pale blue sky to the left of it, line of shadowed green trees in foreground below it

p written along a kind of crossbar, could it be colored red

the eye directed at one point, form, possibly a large plane

plane of cloud above sunlit edge of triangular grey peak, tree-lined green ridge in foreground below it

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, circular orange flowers against green passion vine-covered fence below it, red finch landing on feeder

in the 'accidental' momentary vision, conditions of sensibility

point, writing at top left, of forces turning the central wheel

red orange circle of sun rising through clouds in left corner, line of white cloud above ridge across from it

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, red finch landing on black pine branch in lower left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

permit me to offer this sketch, hastily dashed off

follow me, comrade aviators,
swim into the abyss

tree-lined green ridge against grey white cloud, oval grey green mouth of wave breaking below it

silhouette of black pine branch against grey whiteness of sky in right foreground, streaked sparrow pecking up seeds from table below it, sound of jet passing overhead

pigment or paint mixed on a palette,
seen as reflected light

that table, for example, I do not literally paint that table

grey white sky reflected in motionless grey green plane, slope of the sandstone-colored cliff to the right of it

circular yellow flowers against green passion vine-covered fence in right foreground, line of black pine branch across from it, sound of jet passing across grey white sky overhead

lemon yellow hurts the eye, the gazer turns to relief in blue or green

doubts about vision, uncertainty, the case of Cézanne is exemplary

grey whiteness of fog above top of sandstone-colored cliff, grey green mouth of wave breaking into foreground below it

red finch perched on feeder in lower right foreground, quail calling Chi-ca-go across from it, sound of jet passing to the right across grey white sky overhead

the tone is exactly not 'follow me, comrade aviators. . .'

I will repeat what I once said to Apollinaire,
'for my part, I have never avoided the influence
of others'

grey whiteness of fog behind circular green pine on tip of point, pelican gliding toward horizon across from it

blue jay landing on brick red plane in lower right foreground, black-capped chickadee landing on feeder above it, sound of jet passing through grey white sky

to answer your question, layering is elemental to verticality

the details of an answer will be open to argument as to emphasis, evidence, and so forth

grey whiteness of sky reflected in plane of channel, pelican gliding toward circular green pine on point

circular orange flowers on green passion vine-covered fence in right foreground, blue jay perched on feeder above it, grey whiteness of fog in front of the invisible ridge

the means of expression are still form and color, though these are completely interiorized

form alone, even though totally abstract and geometrical, has a power of inner suggestion

grey white sky reflected in grey green plane of channel, line of 7 pelicans gliding in from point across from it

quail calling Chi-ca-go from Scotch broom branch against grey white sky in left foreground, song sparrow landing on table across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

what does text do to abstraction, then

the 'objective,' brought to the minimum,
must be recognized in the abstraction
as the most strongly working reality

grey white sky on horizon to the left of point, 14 pelicans gliding above grey green plane of channel

three red finches pecking up seeds from table in right foreground, line of black pine branch in grey white sky above it, sound of waves breaking in channel

let's speak to the point, because we have scarcely an hour

red circle and a black square, smaller,
more random elements

grey white sky reflected in motionless grey plane below point, grey green mouth of wave breaking across from it

hummingbird whirring at circular orange flower against green passion vine-covered fence, finch perched on curved copper bar above feeder across from it, quail calling Chi-ca-go

the letters float, sink back into the black square

that the two elements, in the end, express one resonance

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible point, silver glow of sunlight on horizon across from it

rufous-sided towhee pecking up seeds from basket on table in right foreground, blue jay on feeder across from it, sound of jet passing across grey white sky overhead

breaking up of color led to breaking up of form, of contour

color can be measured, to some extent, when it is direct color

grey white sky behind circular green pine on point, cormorant flapping toward horizon to the left of it

egg-shaped granite rock on rectangular white table in right foreground, circular orange flowers on green passion vine-covered fence behind it, grey whiteness of sky overhead

after staring for a minute at left square, one shifts focus

letter being flat, placed on some further,
proximate surface

grey white plane of sky on horizon to the left of point, gull perched on triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign

blue jay landing on tobacco plant branch in right foreground, red finch pecking up seed from basket on table across from it, sound of wave in channel

an impression of color, comparable
to 'transparent' X

non-naming, \underline{un} meaning, to foreground what text was not

white curve of moon in blue white sky above point, sunlight reflected in blue green plane of channel

horizontal line of cypress branch against grey white sky in left foreground, blue gate at top of stairs across from it, sound of waves breaking on rocks below it

useless to predict the end of art, done with 50 years ago

will science, if it continues, ever attain to the solution

silver of sunlight reflected in grey plane of channel, pelican flapping across grey white sky toward horizon

blue railing slanting toward blue gate at top of stairs, silver of sun rising into pale blue sky above ridge across from it, sound of wave breaking on rocks

for works to be empty of aesthetic content, it seems logical that they be produced out of raw rocks and lumber

one sees pictures full of great inward vitality, produced by the stress of the inner need, and also pictures that possess only outer charm

grey white line of fog above tree-lined green point, pelican gliding across celadon green plane below it

silver of sun rising through trees at top of still dark ridge, white curve of moon in cloudless blue sky above it, sound of waves breaking in channel

I started painting in planes, seeking the quality of the picture by an accord of all the flat colors

on various occasions, for instance, flatness was imagined to be some kind of analogue for the "Popular"

cloudless blue sky reflected in celadon green plane, oval blue mouth of wave breaking in left foreground

blinding silver circle of sun rising above black plane of ridge, white curve of moon in cloudless blue sky above it, sound of jet passing overhead

in reality, the sky occupies the largest part of the composition

anarchy is colored black, a single dark ray has swallowed up the colors, placed everything beyond mere difference

silver sunlight reflected in blue plane of channel,
11 pelicans flapping across pale blue sky above it

circular orange flowers on green passion vine-covered fence in left foreground, black pine branch in grey white sky above it, sound of jet passing overhead

for me now, silence and isolation are useful

in every song, piano piece, subordination of individual elements to <u>one</u> resonance

blue sky reflected in motionless blue plane below point, line of white water breaking across reef on the horizon

shadowed curve of cypress branch against grey white sky
in right corner, circular orange flowers on green passion
vine-covered fence below it, sound of car passing on street

let us place the same line on an empty page,
let it be long and curved

in the last analysis, it is not all white,
it is not at all a well-defined color

V-shaped line of 13 pelicans flapping across grey whiteness of sky, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

silhouette of song sparrow perched on Scotch broom branch in left foreground, finch on curved copper bar above feeder across from it, grey white clouds in front of invisible ridge

the world is present <u>in seeing</u>, strictly and narrowly conceived

the exclusion or inclusion of nature is, however, not a matter of the individual artist's choice

sunlit plane of white cloud against tree-lined green canyon of ridge, white line of jet trail in pale blue sky overhead

line of eucalyptus branch slanting across grey white sky
in upper left corner, song sparrow perched on Scotch broom
branch in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

when I returned to Paris a second time, Manet was dead

one must always search for the desire of the line, where it wishes to enter, where to die away

grey whiteness of sky on horizon reflected in grey green plane of channel, line of 12 pelicans flapping toward it

silver of sunlight rising through trees at top of still dark ridge, blue jay perched on feeder in foreground across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

the principle receives the secondary, and gives it again in concentrated light

since light is best expressed through differences in color, color should not be handled in a tonal gradation, to produce the effect of light

line of 8 pelicans flapping across grey green channel, grey whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point

grey whiteness of sky above eucalyptus trees in right corner, song sparrow pecking up seeds from brick red plane across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

the more one looks, the more one attends to interruptions in perception

I am progressing slowly, for nature reveals herself in complex forms, and the process needed is incessant

silver circle of sun reflected in plane of channel, line of 12 pelicans flapping toward ridge above it blue jay landing on Scotch broom branch against grey white cloud, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

all our senses arrive directly <u>at the brain</u>, conditioned by an infinity of things

the edges of things, to take an example Cézanne mused over in his letters, are undoubtedly $\underline{\text{there}}$ in vision

shaft of sunlight slanting across shadowed green canyon of ridge, grey white sky on horizon to the left of point

grey white cloud moving to the left across invisible ridge, red finch perched on feeder in foreground across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

I can say "there I see a reddish place," and yet
I can't mix a color that I recognize as being
exactly the same

ideology of the visual, seeing as a separate activity with its own truth, its own access to the thing-in-itself

grey whiteness of sky reflected in flat grey plane of channel, line of pelicans flapping toward point

wingspan of blue jay gliding toward wet green plane in right foreground, line of black pine branch against grey white sky above it, sound of quail calling Chi-ca-go

is it figure? is it ground?

has the object, the thing, been removed thereby from the picture?

grey white sky reflected across grey green channel, circular green pine of tip of point across from it

silver circle of sun rising above plane of still dark ridge, black-capped chickadee perched on feeder in foreground across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

like flashes of revelation, the result of an analysis made without understanding the nature of the subject

out of the manifold edges of an apple or shoulder the painter makes an edge, visibly a contrivance, visually nonetheless convincing

grey white sky reflected in grey green shoulder of wave breaking across channel, pelicans flapping toward ridge

silver circle of sun rising into cloudless blue whiteness of sky above ridge, blue jay pecking up seed from table in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

 $\underline{\text{Music}}$ was done with a fine blue for the sky, the bluest of blues

it acts as a form first, later as inner resonance of this form, self-supporting and completely independent"

sunlit slope of sandstone-colored point in lower right foreground, white line of jet trail slanting across it

line of shadowed green cypress branch against grey whiteness of sky in upper left foreground, streaked sparrow perched on feeder across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

writing as resting literally on the surface, or writing as entering the circuit of illusion

if a line is freed from the aim of designating a thing, and functions as a thing in itself, its resonance is not weakened by any subordinate roles

sunlit slope of tree-lined green ridge below blue white sky in left corner, white line of fog on horizon across from it

black-capped chickadee on upper left perch of feeder in right foreground, line of black pine branch against grey white sky above it, sound of cars passing in street

not a proposition of physics, but rather a rule of the spatial interpretation of our visual experience

this state of mind is created by the objects that surround me, from the horizon to myself, myself included

grey whiteness of sky reflected in grey green plane of channel, pelican gliding toward point on horizon

oval-shaped rock on rectangular white table in lower left foreground, streaked sparrow pecking up seeds from table across from it, grey whiteness of sky in front of ridge

the individual marks are scratched into one another, as if they had been worked over too long

as if I had only the sea and sky in front of me, that is to say, the simplest thing in the world

whiteness of sky on the horizon to the left of point, gull standing on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

circular pink flower on green passion vine-covered fence, red finch perched on feeder across from it, whiteness of sky in front of the invisible ridge

red will provide an acute discord of feeling,
which will emphasize the gloom of the picture

sometimes the surface is swollen with separate dabs of color, sometimes it is overlaid, almost cancelled with one or two smears of red or green

shadowed slope of sandstone-colored cliff below grey sky, grey green mouth of wave breaking in foreground below it

streaked sparrow pecking up seeds from basket on table in right foreground, line of black pine branch against grey white sky above it, sound of jet passing overhead

or take the two short bars of some lighter color, poised over the edge of the central square

the edges, by their very nature as endless contours, advocate shape first

grey whiteness sky reflected in grey green channel, shadowed green pine on tip of point across from it

grey whiteness of fog moving across plane of ridge in right corner, blue jay pecking up seeds from basket on table in foreground below it, sound of waves in channel

as the increase of blueness decreases light, the edges of the steps appear less clear

the indefiniteness in the concept of color lies, above all, in the indefiniteness of the sameness of colors

diagonal line of pale blue sky in grey white clouds above point, lines of white water breaking below it

diagonal pink white edge of cloud in front of ridge, brown towhee pecking up seeds from brick red plane in foreground below it, sound of waves in channel

while his contemporaries painted effects,
Cézanne painted things

no space to wander it, only interlocking positions, things do not have other sides

silver line of low sun reflecting across blue plane of channel, line of 5 pelicans gliding toward point

silhouette of blue jay perched on line of cypress branch in right foreground, whiteness of fog in front of plane of green trees above it, sound of jet passing overhead

overblownness matters because it lends pictures their coherence, maybe their depth

an effect in which the building stands purplish against a sky of deep and simple blue, of pure cobalt, sand made pink in the sun

silver line of sun reflecting across plane of channel, circular small white clouds in pale blue sky above it

line of black pine branch against grey whiteness of sky in front of ridge, streaked sparrow perched on feeder across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

again, the effects are basically simple

as long as we proceed in black and white, we do not succeed in mastering ourselves, being in possession of ourselves

line of white cloud against plane of ridge, silver of sunlight reflected in shoulder of wave below it

silhouette of red-tailed hawk perched on line of branch slanting across upper left foreground, flat grey white plane of sky behind it, sound of jet passing overhead

very often I put myself in the picture, and am
aware of what exists behind me

if we look at the picture at arm's length, the painter's distance, marks that may stand for branches barely make sense

whiteness of clouds on horizon to the left of point, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

streaked sparrow perched on curved copper bar above feeder in right foreground, quail flapping toward shadowed green branch above it, grey whiteness of sky in front of ridge

the possibility of visual elements not existing anywhere, not being seeable

during my trip, while impressed by what I was seeing every day, I often thought of the work I had left unfinished

shaft of sunlight slanting toward shoulder of ridge, oval grey green mouth of wave breaking into channel

first grey light coming into sky above shoulder of still dark ridge, line of black pine branch across from it, red orange planet to the left of silver half circle of moon overhead

weather so brilliant, so bright you would think it is already noon

a shuttling between spaces and kinds of materiality, kinds of narrative construction, kinds of agreement about reading

dark grey plane of sky on horizon to the left of the point, oval grey green mouth of wave breaking in channel below it

curve of high thin white cloud slanting across blackness of sky, red orange of planet to the left of half circle of moon across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

the <u>whole appearance</u>, which is very often precise, here and there goes to the point of being schematic

first pink edge of clouds on horizon to the left of point, silver half circle of moon in cloudless blue sky overhead

circular orange flowers on shadowed green passion vinecovered fence, line of black pine branch across from it, white half circle of moon in cloudless blue sky overhead

deferring of meanings, even of perceptions

I had no pictorial reaction, nothing to do but languish in the thick, cool shadows of island mountains

first light coming into sky above triangular black peak, silver half circle of moon in blackness of sky overhead

streaked sparrow pecking up seeds from basket on table in right foreground, line of black pine branch against grey white sky above it, sound of jet passing overhead

every form is many-sided, one discovers in it more and more other qualities

it is hard to see what produced the build-ups, the evasions, the sudden shifts of color along the line of a branch

sunlit slope of tree-lined ridge in right corner, white half circle of moon in cloudless blue sky above horizon

silver orange edge of sun rising through clouds above rightsloping shoulder of ridge, blue jay screeching from branch in foreground across from it, red finch perched on feeder

the frame in harmony opposite to the tones, tints and lines of the picture

to substitute optical mixing for mixing pigments, in other words, to decompose tones into their constituent elements

sunlit slope of sandstone-colored point in right corner, oval blue mouth of wave breaking in foreground below it

black-capped chickadee landing on feeder in right foreground, silver circle of sun in grey whiteness of sky across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

the difference between reading and seeing, just for a moment suspended

the first Impressionists sought to show how our view of sky, water, and natural greenery varied from moment to moment

tree-lined green slope of ridge in upper left corner, pale blue sky reflected in blue green plane below it

yellow orange circle of sun rising over right-sloping shoulder of ridge, white curve of moon in pale blue sky across from it, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me

how would the grid <u>look</u>, like some sort of flexible geometry or just a set of arrangements on the surface?

the answer is in this case always scientifically precise, absolute, and for other cases relative

line of shadow slanting to the right across sunlit sandstonecolored cliff, cloudless pale blue whiteness of sky above it

first grey light coming into sky above vertical plane of still dark ridge, downturned curve of moon in blue black sky above it, sound of wave breaking in channel

having worked for 40 years in light and space,

I dreamed of other proportions

the question of stopping is really a moral decision, to what extent are you intoxicated by the actual act, charmed by its inner life

cloudless blue sky reflected in motionless blue plane below point, gull standing on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

streaked sparrow pecking up seeds from basket on table in right foreground, line of black pine branch against grey white sky above it, sound of jet passing overhead

instead of looking at densely populated man-made cities, it begins by contemplating the clearing

I was seeking something other than real space, whence my curiosity for the other hemisphere, a place where things can happen differently

pink orange cloud on horizon to the left of point, white curve of moon in blue white sky above ridge

curve of high thin white clouds in blue white sky above ridge, blinding silver circle of sun below line of black pine branch across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

for every glowing, there is a cooling off

for the sun, if it softens certain parts of the landscape, intensifies others

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible point, sunlit white clouds in blue white sky above ridge

red orange in sky above right-sloping shoulder of still dark ridge, streaked sparrow perched on feeder below it, sound of jet passing across cloudless blue sky overhead

painting was now to be about seeing, the painter determined to stick to the look of a scene

- a bird at the top was flying round & round
- & looked in thinness and transparency, shape
- & motion, like a moth

white line of jet trail in pale blue sky above point, silver circle of sun reflected in blue green channel

white line of jet trail in blue white sky above ridge, circular orange flower on green passion vine-covered fence below it, golden-crowned sparrow's oh dear me

a schematized rhythm can be used here, or a concealed one

in its senseless fall, in the crackling rhythm of non-objectivity, the rhythm of the whirlwind of the universe

silver of sun reflected in blue green plane of channel, circular green pine on tip of the point across from it

black-capped chickadee perched on feeder in lower right foreground, shadowed line of black pine branch above it, sound of jet passing across cloudless blue sky overhead

for the same colors, mixing pigments and light do not necessarily produce the same results

the established equivalents in paint, between that color and that shadow or that kind of line, are always \underline{false}

blinding silver line of low sun reflected in blue shoulder of wave breaking across channel, pale blue sky above point

golden-crowned sparrow calling <u>oh dear me</u> from shadowed green of Scotch broom branch, blue jay perched on feeder across from it, yellow orange edge of sun rising above ridge

in the construction of the patch two elements intervene, green and solar orange

the idea of detached bodies floating in space of different sizes, colors and temperatures, interlaced with wisps of gaseous condition

shadowed green slope of ridge reflected in blue green plane of channel, cloudless pale blue sky above point

grey light coming into sky through whiteness of cloud in front of invisible ridge, line of black pine branch in foreground across from it, sound of waves in channel

he builds up a collection of sketches of the same subject, from which his work draws its veracity

this is a working landscape, anonymous citizens mostly moving fast, going about their business

shadowed green slope of ridge above blue white plane of channel, pale blue sky above point across from it

grey light coming into sky to the left of triangular black peak in right corner, grey white clouds moving across pale blue sky across from it, sound of water falling over rocks

every numerical formula is cool, like an icy mountain peak

and, of course, life despairs of ever catching up with art of this kind

pink orange of clouds in front of the invisible ridge, sunlit grey white sky on horizon to the left of point

silver circle of sun rising into pale blue whiteness of sky above ridge, silhouette of black pine branch in foreground across from it, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me

in other words, a particular scale could be played through a few measures of chord changes

thus the number receives its significance, that is, the completely abstract element of the triangle

yellow orange light on triangular grey peak in left corner, sunlit edge of white cloud in pale blue sky across from it

grey light coming into the sky above right-sloping shoulder of still dark ridge, pink line of jet trail slanting across it, sound of waves breaking in channel

until the end of November, there is a very pure non-material light

transparency replaces reversibility, therefore the picture gets an overall "geometry," edges regularized

cloudless blue sky to the left of sandstone-colored point, tree-lined green top of ridge across from it

seven quail pecking up seeds from brick red plane in right foreground, line of black pine branch slanting across grey white sky to the left of it, sound of jet passing overhead

everything can be represented simply by a number, but there are different numbers

the most complete representation of threedimensionality, in which all the fragments are summarized, results in pictorial two-dimensionality

blinding silver line of sun reflected in blue white plane of channel, pale blue sky on horizon to the left of point

white-crowned sparrow pecking up seed from brick red plane in right foreground, blue jay landing on black pine branch across from it, grey white fog in front of invisible ridge

in the draft done from memory, the tree drew a large arabesque in the sky

that a picture gives things to identify, as well as a complex of shapes and colors to behold, does not necessarily mean that it gives us more as $\underline{\operatorname{art}}$

grey whiteness of sky behind circular green pine on point, white gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

silhouette of black pine branch against grey white sky in left foreground, quail pecking up seed from table across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

it is better if strokes are not blended, melt into one another at a given distance

the addition of conceptual meaning, or of any other given factor, will increase the meaning of a work of art

grey whiteness of fog in front of circular green pine on tip of point, cloudless blue plane of sky above it

blue jay pecking up seeds from basket on table in right foreground, circular orange flowers on green passion vine-covered fence across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

supposing painting could find a way to materialize space, not just encode it

there are movements into space and movements forward, out of space, both in form and in color

silver of sunlight reflected in grey green shoulder of wave breaking across channel, whiteness of fog in front of ridge

red finch perched on tobacco plant branch in left foreground, line of black pine branch against grey white sky across from it, sound of waves in channel

I saw that red, some of which I later scratched off

the straight line, need one say it, has killed the picturesque

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, line of pelicans gliding across channel toward it

yellow orange light in sky above right-sloping shoulder of still dark ridge, golden-crowned sparrow calling ohdear me across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

the picture's foreground is the rich, stippled yellow of the stubble

the eye is attracted by light, clear colors, and still more attracted by those colors which are warm as well as clear

grey whiteness of clouds against tree-lined green ridge, line of wave breaking to the left of point

horizontal line of pink cloud in pale blue whiteness of sky above still dark ridge, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me, sound of waves breaking in channel

there must be some relationship between objects, or between an object and its parts

things are seeping into one another, landscape is taking on a single, indiscriminate shape

silver of low sun reflected in blue plane of channel, curve of spray blown back from wave breaking into it

oval-shaped granite rock on rectangular white table in right foreground, circular orange flower against green passion vine-covered fence above it, grey cloud in front of invisible ridge

 $\ensuremath{\mathsf{my}}$ only method is work and observation, if you can call that a method

it is filled with the luminous, translucent and halfpenetrable, indicators that geometry had somehow now been divulged by seeing

blinding silver circle of sun reflected in motionless blue channel, gull circling into cloudless blue sky above point

iridescent green of hummingbird hovering at circular orange flower in right foreground, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me, grey white clouds in front of invisible ridge

a tension signifies in regard to form, an interval in regard to color

color, being enigmatic in the sensations it gives, can logically be employed only enigmatically

grey whiteness of fog in shadowed green canyon of ridge, pale orange line of cloud on horizon to the right of it

black-capped chickadee pecking up seeds from basket on table in right foreground, shadowed green tobacco plant leaf next to it, grey whiteness of cloud in front of invisible ridge

colors like that can bear fruit only in memory, once they've been compared to our colors

light is therefore color, shadow the privation of it by the removal of those rays of color, or subduction of color

grey white cloud on horizon reflected in motionless grey channel, tree-lined green canyon of ridge across from it

red finch pecking up seeds from basket on table in right foreground, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me, sound of jet passing across grey white sky overhead

painting has nothing to do with thinking, because in painting thinking is painting

I was wrong about these pictures, thought they were extremist gestures, and they are paintings

grey whiteness of clouds in front of invisible ridge, line of 7 pelicans flapping across horizon toward it

blue jay landing on tobacco plant branch in right foreground, grey white cloud in front of invisible ridge across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

nothing is black and nothing grey, what seems grey is a composit of pale tints

that is the positive, the white, fertilizing \underline{ray}

silver circle of sun reflected in motionless grey channel, line of pelicans flapping across horizon

blue jay flapping across grey whiteness of sky in right foreground, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me from branch below it, sound of jet passing overhead

these paintings are not "abstractions," nor do they depict some "pure idea

I want to make it plain what I am not saying, or not intending to say, by calling painting counterfeit

grey whiteness of sky in front of invisible point, slope of sandstone-colored cliff reflected in plane of channel

red finch perched on dried hemlock stalk against grey whiteness of cloud, golden-crowned sparrow calling \underline{oh} dear me across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

in a while we'll take a walk in the garden, then maybe things will seem clearer

after a short time we shall stop to catch our breath, the broken line, the line articulated by several stops

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, oval grey green mouth of wave breaking into channel below it

streaked sparrow pecking up seeds from brick red plane in right foreground, white half circle of moon in grey white sky above it, sound of waves breaking in channel

I want to leave everything as it is, I add nothing and omit nothing

as I told you before, I never invent anything, always draw what I see

6 pelicans flapping across grey white sky toward ridge, oval grey mouth of wave breaking into channel below it

hummingbird whirring at circular orange flower in right foreground, line of black pine branch across from it, grey whiteness of sky in front of invisible ridge

the dead center being the point, our first act will be the line

as long as that line remains in the book, however, the practical element cannot be eliminated

grey whiteness of sky reflected in shoulder of wave breaking into channel, pelican gliding toward point

pale blue whiteness of sky below line of cypress branch in left foreground, diagonal grey line of cloud above ridge across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

ponder the distance thus far traveled,
sheaf of lines

yes, there is a tendency to look at large pictures from a distance, but in reality the painting is made in flat tones

flat grey cloud across top of ridge, oval grey mouth of wave breaking across channel below it

curve of flat grey cloud moving to the left across shadowed green top of ridge, fox sparrow pecking up seeds from brick red plane in foreground below it, sound of waves in channel

I look back to see how far we have come, counter-

for 40 years I have worked without interruption, have made studies and experiments, what I do now issues from the heart

flat grey sky on horizon reflected in motionless grey plane of channel, green canyon of tree-lined ridge across from it

silver circle of sun rising above shadowed line of black pine branch in right foreground, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me, sound of waves breaking in channel

what I'm after is the effect of light and shadow, deliberately leaving color aside

even when there is only one color, it does not consume form, or render it provisional

flat grey whiteness of cloud above shadowed green canyon of ridge, silver of clouds on horizon to the right of it

faint white curve of moon in cloudless blue sky above line of black pine branch, wingspan of crow flapping across below it, sound of waves breaking in channel

we cross an unplowed field, a plane traversed by lines

perspective, as you can see for yourself, reduces the painted part

slope of sandstone-colored cliff below cloudless blue
white sky, grey line of fog on horizon across from it

pink orange of sun rising through shadowed green branches of trees, streaked sparrow pecking up seed from brick red plane in foreground below it, cloudless blue sky overhead

those greens and pinks, but what use to tell you how I would do it

I understand that painting should dispense with painterliness, make color an independent unity, playing its part in the overall construction

sunlit edge of tree-lined green ridge below pale blue sky, whiteness of spray blown back from wave breaking below it

parallel lines of pink clouds slanting across blue white sky above still dark ridge, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me in foreground below it, sound of waves in channel

expression is a superfluous concept, which turns us back to the world we think we inhabit

a flash of lightning on the horizon, zigzag lines, through which we can still see stars overhead

sunlit top of tree-lined green ridge in upper left corner, cloudless blue sky reflected in blue green plane below it

vertical plane of shadowed green trees below darker green ridge, streaked sparrow perched on feeder in foreground to the right of it, grey whiteness of clouds overhead

he wanted color to be a hard cold abyss, wanted its nowhere to be $\underline{\text{here}}$

the colors, which are the same, have nonetheless changed

curve of high thin white clouds in pale blue sky above ridge, slope of sandstone-colored cliff across from it

quail pecking up seed from basket on table in left foreground, silver circle of sun rising into white cloud above it, sound of waves breaking in channel

let the picture imitate nothing, let it present its motive

or to put it more clearly, there is no principal feature, only the pattern is important

horizontal line of grey cloud against ridge, white spray blown back from wave breaking across channel

grey whiteness of fog in front of ridge, fox sparrow pecking up seeds from basket on table in foreground across from it, sound of car passing in wet street

I blur things to make everything equally important, make all parts a closer fit

there is another river, the fog rises, spatial element

grey white sky above tree-lined green plane of ridge, line of sunlit white cloud on horizon across from it

circular pink cloud in pale blue sky above still dark plane of ridge, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch in foreground across from it, sound of waves in channel

composition is an energy that keeps the colored shapes in the air, but only for the time being

the same picture, the same feeling presented differently, but the rhythms are changed

grey white sky on horizon to the left of sunlit sandstone-colored point, gull gliding toward it

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, shadowed line of black pine branch in foreground below it, sound of small plane passing overhead

black could replace blue, since expression
derives from relationships

line, surface, and volume are modifications of the notion of plenitude

line of grey white cloud in blue whiteness of sky on horizon, tree-lined green ridge across from it

shadowed plane of circular green pine against grey whiteness of sky in left foreground, line of ridge across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

perhaps we are arriving at a new state of painting, the thing seen for itself

an illusion, perhaps, but we must take
it into account

grey white sky reflected in grey plane below point, line of 8 pelicans flapping toward invisible ridge

golden-crowned sparrow pecking up seed from table in left foreground, shadowed green tobacco plant leaf above it, sound of jet passing across grey white sky overhead

the picture is framed by the combination of surfaces, differently colored

sandy yellow is present everywhere, it is the top of one color scale, which descends through green to violet

grey whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point, grey shoulder of wave breaking in foreground below it

shadow of white cloud slanting across sunlit plane of ridge in left corner, golden-crowned sparrow perched on feeder in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

the representation acquires a different meaning, becomes the pretext for the picture

what better visualization could there be than, yet again, the fact of the picture being two-dimensional

right-sloping shoulder of ridge across channel, 7 pelicans flapping across grey white sky toward it

pink orange of sunlight in grey whiteness of cloud below line of black pine branch, blue jay landing on table below it, sound of jet passing overhead

one is not bound to a blue, to a green or to a red

colors considered on a scale from cool to warm, lines from passive to active, tones from light to dark

cloudless blue sky above green canyon of ridge, grey white plane of cloud to the left of point

fox sparrow pecking up seeds from table in lower left foreground, shadowed green tobacco plant leaves behind it, sound of jet passing across grey white sky overhead

further on there might be a bridge, series of curves

thus in perspective, <u>but in a perspective</u> of feeling, in suggested perspective

sunlight slanting across grey clouds above ridge, curve of white cloud in pale blue sky on horizon

white line of jet trail slanting across blue white sky above still dark ridge, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me in foreground below it, sound of waves breaking in channel

distance and space remain in the background, remain discrete atmospheres

Kandinsky's tactic -- multiplicity of local detail,
pictorial cells dividing and redividing in a whirl
of cosmic dust

V-shaped line of pelicans flapping across grey whiteness of sky on horizon, grey green wave breaking into channel

diagonal plane of pink cloud slanting across pale blue white sky in left corner, shadowed yellow and green Scotch broom branch in foreground below it, sound of waves in channel

my sole concern is the object, otherwise I would not paint at all

all the other paintings, smaller in size, were distributed along the perimeter walls

blinding silver of low sun reflected in blue white plane of channel, oval green mouth of wave breaking next to it

silver of sun rising below line of black pine branch in right foreground, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me below it, sound of jet passing overhead

one always does what is being done anyway, even when making something new

one sees only an arrangement of planes, cylinders, etc.

blinding silver line of sun reflected in blue plane of channel, white cloud in pale blue sky on horizon

horizontal line of pink cloud in pale blue sky above still dark ridge, rufous-sided towhee pecking up seed from table in foreground below it, sound of waves breaking in channel

when I paint a green table and have to make it red,
I am not entirely satisfied

for an artist there must be no names, not table for table, not house for house

grey line of fog below cloudless blue sky on horizon, white spray blown back from blue green wave breaking into channel

sunlit green of cypress tree against cloudless blue sky in upper left corner, hummingbird hovering in foreground across from it, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me

there is no empty space, nor is it possible to draw a line or any other figure

instead of delineating volume in an exact, literal way, he emphasized the ambiguity of the plane

curve of high thin white cloud in pale blue sky above point, tree-lined green plane of ridge across from it

silver circle of sun in blue whiteness of sky above line of black pine branch, streaked sparrow pecking up seeds from table below it, sound of wave breaking in channel

I have learned how the mass of the tree is made, then the tree itself

it gets very pure, blue skies and pure light, the haze is gone

whiteness of haze on horizon to the left of the point, blue sky reflected in plane of channel across from it

parallel lines of high thin white clouds in blue white sky above ridge, sunlit green plane of cypress tree across from it, sound of wind passing through it

believe it or not, I see my surroundings as dots

I don't mean that, seeing the tree through my window, I work at copying it

white line of haze on horizon to the left of point, blue white sky reflected in channel across from it

blue jay pecking up seed from basket on table in left foreground, sunlit green cypress tree across from it, white circle of moon in cloudless blue sky overhead

because the gush of color is held back, it mobilizes more violence

how right you are, because style is violence, and we are not violent

blinding orange circle of sun in blue whiteness of sky on horizon, sunlit green plane of ridge across from it

first grey light coming into sky above plane of still dark ridge, half circle of waning white moon in blue black sky across from it, sound of waves in channel

what mattered were the circumstances, $\underline{\text{Victory}}$ over the $\underline{\text{Sun}}$

"we don't want war," he finished the sentence for me, "no more war"

sunlit slope of sandstone-colored point below cloudless pale blue sky, white half circle of moon across from it

pink line of jet trail in blue white sky above ridge, white half circle of moon in darker blue sky across from it, sound of red-tailed hawk calling below it

at one time, it was daring to make a figure red or blue

the painted picture was no longer credible, its representation frozen into immobility, because it was not authentic but invented

half circle of waning white moon in cloudless blue sky above point, whiteness of haze on the horizon below it

diagonal line of pink white cloud slanting across blue sky in left corner, white half circle of moon across from it, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me

the form of these images, the form of our perception of the physical world

it's very tiny -- very tiny, content

slope of sandstone colored cliff in right corner, half circle of waning white moon in blue white sky above it

blinding silver circle of sun above line of black pine branch in right foreground, blue jay pecking up seed from table below it, sound of jet passing overhead

when no line exists, we supply the "basic" line ourselves

fleeting things, like when one passes something, and it makes an impression

silver line of sun reflected in blue plane of channel, sunlit whiteness of cloud in pale blue sky on horizon

red orange circle of sun rising below line of black pine branch in left foreground, blue jay pecking up seed from table below it, sound of waves in channel

if I hang a grey next to a red or green,
it turns into a different color

to place side by side in an expressive and structural way a blue, a red, a green

white half circle of moon in pale blue sky on horizon, blue green mouth of wave breaking in right foreground

grey white plane of sky behind shadowed green black pine branch, rufous-sided towhee pecking up seeds from wet brick red plane below it, sound of waves in channel

you see the empty spaces, which will provide balance

there is no such thing as empty space, there is always something to see, something to hear

grey white sky above slope of sandstone-colored cliff, line of white water breaking into foreground below it

orange light coming into sky through blackness of trees in lower left corner, white curve of moon in blue black sky above it, red-tailed hawk screeching across from it

one does not imitate appearances, the appearance is the result

from the moment there are limits, and especially proportions, there is a schism

diagonal line of white cloud in pale blue sky above ridge, blue green shoulder of wave breaking to the left below it

orange circle of sun rising through trees in lower right corner, white curve of moon in blue white sky above it, white-crowned sparrow landing on table in foreground

the distinctive shape of one apple tree in middistance, all of this local and representative

here, too, a scheme of forms and "real details"

red orange of sun above right-sloping shoulder of ridge, white curve of moon in cloudless pale blue sky overhead

pink orange light in clouds behind shadowed green trees in right corner, white-crowned sparrow landing on table in foreground across from it, sound of waves in channel

the figures themselves are pinned to the frame, resting on it as if for support

Kandinsky intends to undermine the ground plane, our literal support, in order to free our vision

grey white cloud reflected in grey whiteness of channel, plane of blue white sky on horizon to the left of point

grey white plane of cloud in front of invisible ridge, streaked sparrow pecking up seed from brick red plane in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

it is necessary to recreate everything, the object as well as the color

do you really mean, even so, to show an objective reality

line of orange cloud on horizon to the left of point, gull standing on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

diagonal line of white cloud slanting across faint blue sky above ridge, line of black pine branch in foreground across from it, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me

but differences arise, two lines drawn independently of each other

a painting with six separate parts, each outlined as a plane, but each also capable of extension

grey whiteness of cloud in front of invisible ridge, line of 7 pelicans gliding across horizon toward it

golden-crowned sparrow pecking up seeds from basket on table in right foreground, shadowed green of tobacco plant leaves against light grey sky above it, sound of waves in channel

the sense of light having stopped for a long moment, being there under controlled conditions

color helps to express light, not the physical phenomenon, but the only light that really exists

sunlit line of white cloud on horizon to the left of point, grey white plane of sky reflected in grey plane of channel

streaked sparrow perched on shadowed green chair in right foreground, brown towhee landing on table across from it, sound of jet passing across cloudless blue sky overhead

when I begin a picture, there is somebody who works with me

now I feel like Manet, who said "Yes, I am
influenced by everybody"

white lines of waves breaking into grey plane of channel, wingspan of gull flapping across grey white sky above it

orange of sky below silhouette of still dark trees in left foreground, pink line of jet trail against pale blue sky above ridge, quail calling Chi-ca-go

where it gets exciting, where the absence of language begins

a surface that suggests a faceting, a kind of fragmentation, is taking place

line of jet trail slanting across cloudless blue sky above ridge, sunlit green wave breaking into channel

red orange circle of sun rising through still dark trees, lines of high thin white clouds in pale blue white sky above ridge, sound of jet passing overhead

a series of disparate geometric figures, floating in front of the colored planes

a complex imagining of light, a reconstruction of it, in which distance from fact is admitted

blinding silver line of sunlight reflected in channel, cloudless blue sky above circular green pine on point

red orange of clouds in pale blue sky below line of black pine branch in right foreground, green of tobacco plant leaf to the left of it, sound of jet passing overhead

Cézanne said that every brushstroke has its own perspective, its own point of view

from left to right a yellow triangle, a blue diagonal band, a red diagonal band

diagonal white line of jet trail in cloudless blue sky above point, grey white haze on horizon across from it

white line of jet trail in pale blue sky above ridge, quail pecking up seeds from basket on table in left foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

basically, <u>Composition IX</u> quietly disrupted the spatial conventions of Western painting

nine is a mysterious number, because we stop there, and then we repeat again

blue sky reflected in motionless blue plane of channel, white line of haze on horizon to the left of the point

orange of clouds behind blackness of trees in right corner, white-crowned sparrow landing on table in foreground across from it, sound of jet passing across blue white sky overhead

the sky is white, the air is charged with what seems to be overcast

a red violet diagonal band, a yellow orange diagonal band, a light green triangle

blue white sky reflected in darker blue plane of channel, shadowed green canyon of tree-lined ridge across from it

horizontal line of pink cloud below line of black pine branch in right foreground, oval-shaped granite rock on table across from it, sound of waves in channel

the viewer will always be an observer here, never an involved participant

as if one said, "never mind what meaning is, here it is"

slope of sandstone-colored point against grey whiteness of sky, oval grey mouth of wave breaking across from it

red orange of sun below blackness of cypress trees in right corner, shadowed green tobacco plant leaves in foreground below it, cloudless pale blue whiteness of sky overhead

pictures are something different, you see

rose pink against blue purple, mixed into the strip of shadow, earth directly above it

shadowed slope of sandstone-colored point against flat grey sky, spray blown back from wave breaking below it

first grey light coming into sky above vertical plane
of still dark ridge, pink orange glow below silhouette
of trees next to it, sound of waves breaking in channel

grey \underline{is} a color, sometimes the most important of all

it opens the distance, relieves the overcast, prepares the way for pink

sunlit slope of tree-lined green ridge in right corner, white spray blowing back from blue green wave below it

yellow orange of sky behind line of black pine branch in right foreground, grey pink curve of cloud against blue white sky above ridge, sound of waves in channel

I lightened the blue, without making it less blue

spectrum color, solar orange, complementary
contrast

orange edge of sun rising over right-sloping shoulder of ridge, white cloud in pale blue sky across from it

line of pink light coming into sky above vertical plane of still dark ridge, crow calling from branch in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

the vertical is in my mind, helps me make precise the direction of my lines

thinking, that that for the sake of which there is thought, are the same

grey whiteness of sky above sandstone-colored point, line of white cloud in pale blue sky across from it

silhouette of hummingbird perched on yellow and green tip of Scotch broom branch, pale blue sky in whiteness of clouds across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

the way the whole surface is made, pure blue over pale yellow

that's what fascinates me, to make something I can never be sure of, and no one else can either

shadowed slope of sandstone-colored point in grey white sky, sunlight reflected in flat grey sky across from it

blue railing slanting toward blue gate at top of stairs, hummingbird perched on dried hemlock stalk in foreground across from it, pink cloud below pale blue sky on horizon

forms ought to have the emotion of concrete experiences, he says

strokes still visibly separate, consistent, but woven together like coarse thread

grey white sky behind slope of sandstone-colored point, sunlit line of white cloud in pale blue sky on horizon

shadowed blue railing below blue gate at top of stairs, orange circle of full moon in pink whiteness of sky across from it, sound of waves breaking on rocks

the surface levels out, the nuances of brushstrokes disappear

whereby the paper, saturated with blue ink, looked like leather

green top of tree-lined ridge in right corner, blue green mouth of wave breaking in foreground below it

silver circle of sun above black pine branch in right foreground, sound of golden-crowned sparrow calling \underline{oh} dear me, jet passing across cloudless blue sky overhead

thinking produces itself, what is produced is a thought

thought of a misprint, that is, distortion of the practical element

white line of jet trail in pale blue sky above point, blue mouth of wave breaking into foreground below it

yellow and green tips of Scotch broom branch against white grey sky in left foreground, fox sparrow pecking up seeds from table across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

the brush goes on its allotted way, from patch to patch of paint

I went from opening to opening, museum to museum, then back to my studio to look at my own painting

sunlit slope of sandstone-colored point against blue white sky in right corner, blue whiteness of haze on the horizon

three granite rocks on rectangular white table in left foreground, two red finches on feeder above it, sound of waves breaking in channel

a limited number of apples, grouped almost to fill the entire canvas

if number, measure and weighing be taken away from art, that which remains will not be much

sandstone-colored point against grey whiteness of sky, curve of spray blown back from wave breaking below it

orange of sun rising below green plane of trees on horizon, lighter green of tobacco plant leaves against grey white sky across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

quick hatchings and zigzag scribbles, small circles and specks

the picture as surface, held together by consistency, inventiveness of touch

grey rain cloud moving across point in right corner, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

diagonal line of sunlit white cloud in dark grey plane of sky above ridge, streaked sparrow landing on feeder in left foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

light plays the leading role, color comes second

the grey sea, the yellow beach, the light and its fleeting reflection in the water

grey whiteness of clouds reflected in darker grey plane of channel, circular green pine on point across from it

streaked sparrow landing on tobacco plant branch in right foreground, red finch pecking up seeds from table below it, grey whiteness of sky in front of invisible ridge

at times the figure is completely absorbed into scenery, transformed into landscape

brightened with the brush, arbitrarily,
and clearly late in the day

dark grey cloud on horizon to the left of the point, five gulls gliding across lighter grey sky overhead

yellow and green tip of Scotch broom branch against grey white sky in front of ridge, red finch perched on feeder across from it, sound of waves in channel

light is predominant, light that creates color and a space in constant movement

the play of the calling, brightening, expanding light is not actually visible

triangular grey cloud against shadowed green plane of ridge, grey white sky on horizon across from it

first grey light coming into fog in front of invisible ridge, sound of red-tailed hawk screeching from branch in left foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

lines have been broadened into brushstrokes, dissolved into color and light

grey makes no statement, evokes no feeling, is neither visible nor invisible

silver of rain drops splashing into windblown grey plane of channel, pelican flapping across from invisible point

grey whiteness of sky above shadowed green plane of ridge, song sparrow perched on feeder in right foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

having something stay constant, you get to see how important other changes are

a picture had to be \underline{of} something, as he put it, even if it was a picture of nothing but itself

silver circle of sun in grey white sky above channel, line of white cloud in blue white sky across from it

upturned curve of black pine branch against grey white sky in upper right foreground, shadowed green tobacco plant leaf across from it, sound of waves in channel

physically manipulating the material, making real contact with the surface

to make space more definite, more discrete, and finally a bit more concrete

grey whiteness of clouds against tree-lined green ridge, white line of jet trail in pale blue sky across from it

yellow and green tips of Scotch broom branch in left foreground, two quail pecking up seeds from basket on table below it, sound of jet passing overhead

the manifold shining of presencing itself, out of the unfolding duality

a rope with 12 knots, which makes a right angle -- 3 + 4 + 5

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, three terns flapping across the channel toward it

grey white plane of sky above shadowed green shoulder of ridge, blue jay landing on tobacco plant branch in foreground below it, quail calling Chi-ga-go

color exits in itself, possessing its own
beauty

the predominant hues are green and blue -leaf and grass green, blue shading to purple

lines of high thin white clouds in pale blue sky above point, tree-lined green canyon of ridge across channel

grey whiteness of cloud in front of invisible ridge, song sparrow pecking up seeds from brick red plane in foreground below it, sound of waves in channel

the unfolding of the twofold, saying as bringing-forward-into-view

grey, like formlessless, can be real only as an idea

grey white rain cloud in front of invisible point, white water breaking across grey plane of channel

silver circle of sun below cypress branch in right foreground, blue railing slanting toward blue gate across from it, sound of waves breaking over rocks

color as a means of expressing emotion, not a transcription of nature

because feeling, after all, is always the source of every creation

grey sky on horizon to the left of point, whiteness of clouds above shadowed green ridge across channel

pink orange light in sky above right-sloping shoulder of ridge, hummingbird perched on green tip of branch in foreground, sound of waves breaking across rocks

to "let paint be," let the painting represent itself

seen from the outside, even from inside,
"as well as"

grey whiteness of cloud above tree-lined green point, celadon green mouth of wave breaking into foreground

angle of blue railing slanting toward blue gate at top of stairs, green cypress branch against grey white sky across from it, sound of white water breaking on rocks

endless line containing black, line made up of acute angles

no matter how much repetition occupies a work, there is always a shifting, continuous change

grey whiteness of cloud on horizon to the left of point, celadon green mouth of wave breaking in left foreground

first grey light coming into sky above right-sloping shoulder of still dark ridge, black wingspan of bird gliding overhead, sound of waves breaking in channel

the black = feeling, the white = the void
beyond feeling

something, whether material or not, has simply come to be

silver of sun in pale blue whiteness of sky to the left of point, shadowed green canyon of ridge across from it

blue jay pecking up seeds from basket on table in right foreground, shadowed green of tobacco plant leaf behind it, sound of jet passing across grey white sky overhead

grey as a fiction or grey as a visible, designated area of color

leaves, whatever their variations of form, remain unmistakably leaves

grey whiteness of rain cloud in front of invisible ridge, whiteness of waves breaking across grey plane of channel

bright pink cloud on horizon below line of black pine branch, streaked sparrow landing on table below it, sound of waves breaking in channel

one wants to do it and one does, it is that simple

the handling of the surfaces, edges, and joinings of forms is simplified

dark grey sky on horizon to the left of shadowed green point, grey green wave breaking in channel

red orange cloud on horizon below dark green plane of trees, blue jay screeching from basket on table in right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

music organizes its sounds in time, painting its colors on a plane

one can create associations which are not red, not green, not blue

horizontal line of white cloud above right-sloping shoulder of ridge, grey cloud to the left of point

diagonal line of orange cloud below black pine branch in lower right corner, streaked sparrow hopping across brick red plane below it, sound of jet passing overhead

stated otherwise, you "hear" the color and you "see" the sound

in contrast to Stella, who famously said,
"what you see is what you see"

line of white cloud in pale blue sky above point, grey cloud in shadowed green canyon of ridge across channel

corrugated lines of grey white clouds against pale blue sky above ridge, rufous-sided towhee landing on feeder in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

as artificial as Kandinsky's gestures were, there is a sense of observed nature

seen in this way, the subject of the picture is as it is, just as flat

white line of jet trail in blue whiteness of sky above point, tree-lined green canyon of ridge across from it

blinding silver circle of sun behind line of shadowed grey cloud, line of black pine branch slanting across lower right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

immersed in the contemplation of nature,
did you hear clamor coming from Paris?

contrapposto, a figure with the hip up,
shoulder down

plane of high thin white cloud in pale blue sky above point, right-sloping shoulder of ridge across from it

horizontal line of pink cloud in blue whiteness of sky above plane of ridge, sound of owl hooing from branch in lower right foreground, waves breaking in channel

in the color charts it's chance, anything
is correct

I also had to avoid some colors, like green, it's true

grey whiteness of cloud against shadowed green canyon of ridge, darker grey cloud on horizon across from it

silver circle of sun rising behind line of black pine branch in right foreground, blue jay pecking up seeds from feeder across from it, sound of waves in channel

surface almost yields to depth, depth almost re-enters the realm of metaphor

painting confines attention to its immediate, sensuous, physical surface

silver line of sun reflected in blue plane of channel, blue whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point

blue jay pecking up seed from basket on table in right foreground, golden-crowned sparrow perched on tobacco plant branch above it, sound of jet passing overhead

paintings are not always about paintings,
it's as obvious as --

easel painting, its emphasis on flatness, the mechanics of paint manipulation

blue whiteness of haze on horizon to the left of point, sunlit green canyon of tree-lined ridge across from it

grey whiteness of clouds in front of invisible ridge, quail pecking up seeds from basket on table in right foreground, blue jay screeching from branch above it

an easel painting, what is an "easel painting"

through which the openness of the open region, i.e. the "there," is what it is

horizontal line of white cloud across top of shadowed green ridge, grey sky on horizon to the left of point

horizontal plane of grey white clouds against pale blue whiteness of sky above ridge, crow calling from branch in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

to put it differently, the continual attempt to picture what is going on

only the physical world was real, light was real, eyesight was real

grey whiteness of sky above circular green pine on tip of point, tree-lined green top of ridge across from it

red orange plane of clouds in window above the unmade yellow and blue bed, song sparrow calling from branch in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

after those strictly monochromatic paintings, it was difficult just to keep going

pictures need the beautiful blues, beautiful reds, beautiful yellows

plane of high thin white cloud in pale blue sky above point, tree-lined green slope of ridge across from it

grey whiteness of rain cloud in front of invisible ridge, silver of drop on circular green leaf in left foreground, song sparrows calling from tobacco plant branch above it

Cage's saying "I have nothing to say, and I
am saying it"

thus, it is not permissible to say "this is how I see it," or "this is my idea"

horizontal line of grey cloud in blue whiteness of sky above point, windblown grey green plane across from it

red orange circle of sun rising below line of black pine branch in right foreground, white-crowned sparrow pecking up seed from table below it, sound of jet passing overhead

the object is not interesting in itself, it's the environment that creates the object

a red against another red, a black against another black, a white against another white

dark grey sky on horizon to the left of point, whiteness of gulls against green slope of the ridge across from it

first grey light coming into sky behind branches of tree in right foreground, white circle of moon in blackness of sky across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

the object is an actor, can play different roles in ten different pictures

the same fields, slants of light, views out over water seem to recur

silver sunlight reflected in blue white plane of channel, whiteness of spray above wave breaking to the left of it

pigeon moving across sunlit plane of brick red building in left foreground, white circle of moon in pale blue sky across from it, sound of cars passing in street

the object is not taken alone, it evokes an ensemble of elements

I imagine a large, small, or medium-sized building divided up into various rooms

diagonal line of high thin white cloud in dark blue sky, wingspan of pigeon landing on edge of red roof below it

dark green edge of roof against flat grey whiteness of sky in upper left foreground, wingspan of pigeon slanting across it, sound of cars passing in street

to go deeply into something, I must first begin with its surface

because art, even when limited to line and plane, will yield shape

diagonal line of sunlit green roof against pale blue sky, pigeon slanting down to the left across from it

first pink light on vertical plane of building in lower left foreground, white half circle of moon in cloudless pale blue sky above it, sound of cars passing in street

something must be made in order for it to circulate, to happen

a series of more strictly geometric works in cream, ochre, black and yellow

diagonal black line slanting across brick red plane of building, whiteness of gull gliding to the right

pink white line of jet trail slanting across pale blue whiteness of sky, sunlit top of triangular sandstone-colored building below it, sound of cars in street

I take things as I find them, a lot of these things come from the noise of everyday life

the whole triangle moves, barely perceptibly, forward and upward

edge of sunlit green roof above plane of brick red building, white line of jet trail in pale blue sky

triangular grey white cloud against shadowed green canyon of ridge, rain drops falling onto wet brick red, blue jay screeching from tobacco plant branch

the color scheme ran amok, she came back from the summer with a golden tan

the green rectangle, the fuchsia band, the blue crescent derive from the boat

silver of sunlight reflected in rectangular window, white line of jet trail in blue white sky overhead

first grey light coming into sky above right-sloping shoulder of ridge, white half circle of moon in blue blackness of sky above it, sound of waves in channel

when I cover the surface with rectangles, it lightens the weight of the square

but, we ask, can there be abstraction without some kind of figuration

flat grey white sky on horizon to the left of point, line of blue sky opening above ridge across from it

red orange glow below blackness of branches in right foreground, white half circle of moon in pale blue across from it, sound of quail calling Chi-ca-go

where I got that red, to be sure I do not know

or, as I said, the difficulty of picturing for oneself what is

yellow orange circle of sun above still dark plane of point, sunlit blue wave breaking across from it

red finch landing on feeder in lower left foreground, downturned curve of waning white moon in cloudless blue sky above it, sound of jet passing overhead

a certain blue enters, a certain red has an effect on your blood pressure

and then, later on, the notion enters that I'd like to see evidence of progress

sunlit green slope of tree-lined ridge, oval blue green mouth of wave breaking into left foreground

diagonal lines of pink clouds in blue white sky above ridge, sound of red-tailed hawk screeching in foreground below it, waves breaking in channel

the colors are low-keyed and matte, the surface dry and scumbled

first, they float, billowing up
from the surface of the picture"

cloudless blue sky on horizon to the left of point, silver of sunlight reflected in blue green channel

pink line of cloud in pale blue whiteness of sky,
thin white curve of moon to the right of it, blue
jay screeching from table in lower left foreground

objects merely affirming their status as objects on a table, after all

a world in which figuration, human or abstract, would not be necessary

diagonal line of white cloud in pale blue sky above point, grey white haze on horizon to the left of it

pink orange of cloud below line of black pine branch in right foreground, golden-crowned sparrow landing on table across from it, sound of waves in channel

harmonized by contrasts, multiplication of planes becomes unity of plane

where the moving line, dressed as a black bar, defines a plane

line of grey cloud in pale blue white sky above point, sunlit green slope of tree-lined ridge across from it

grey whiteness of sky in front of invisible ridge, black-capped chickadee pecking up seed from table in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

a statement that read, "there is a tendency to look at large pictures from a distance"

the window, echoing the shape of the canvas, looking out on a vista of buildings

grey white clouds on horizon to the left of point, grey shoulder of wave breaking in left foreground

circular pink edge of cloud in blue white sky above ridge, song sparrow perched on feeder in foreground across from it, sound of cars passing in wet street

he became excited about what he could see, limited as it was

well, I said, the pink and the tan look slightly bizarre

grey whiteness of cloud in front of invisible ridge, lines of white water moving across plane of channel

oval-shaped rock on rectangular white table in left foreground, red finches chirping from tobacco plant branch above it, sound of waves breaking in channel

this red exists, by virtue of the contrast of the colors that are there

rectangles cast in reds, purples, and browns enlivened by the flickering light

silver of sunlight reflected in grey plane of channel, sunlit green slope of cliff to the right of the point

yellow orange of cloud behind line of black pine branch in right foreground, green oval of tobacco plant leaf below it, sound of jet passing overhead

materialist when it counted, when it came to looking and making

making an analogy for something nonvisual, giving it form, bringing it within reach

grey white clouds on horizon to the left of point, white water breaking across grey plane of channel

grey whiteness of rain cloud in front of invisible ridge, white-crowned sparrow landing on wet brick red plane in foreground, quail calling Chi-ca-go

we see Kandinsky in front of his easel, at the controls

an artificial construct, logical as any natural one, except it is not objective

dark grey clouds on horizon to the left of point, grey green mouth of wave breaking across from it

flat grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, quail pecking up seeds from basket on table in right foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

everything we see passes before the retina, is inscribed in a small chamber

"not comprehensible" means "not transitory,
i.e., essential"

whiteness of rain cloud in front of invisible point, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

silver circle of sun rising through whiteness
of fog in right corner, line of black pine branch
in foreground above it, sound of jet passing overhead

I have never worked from sketches, never
"thought out" a painting

a thinking which, instead of furnishing representations, experiences itself

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, white underside of gull flapping across toward it

shadowed grey white cloud moving across blue white sky above ridge, golden-crowned sparrow pecking up seeds from table below it, sound of jet passing overhead

the hard reality of accomplished, material creation

picture in itself, cropped effect, likeness
to photography

lines of high thin white clouds in pale blue sky above point, tree-lined green canyon of ridge across from it

yellow orange circle of sun rising below line of black pine branch, golden-crowned sparrow landing on table across from it, sound of jet in cloudless blue sky

or two warm colors, a crimson against an orange

it's not enough to place colors, however beautiful, one beside the other

lines of high thin white clouds in blue white sky above ridge, sunlit green pine on tip of point across from it

windblown yellow and green tip of Scotch broom branch in left foreground, darker green plane of ridge below pale blue white sky, sound of quail calling Chi-ca-go

of course a landscape goes on forever, but a picture doesn't

sensation is only instanced by this mark, or this sequence of marks, here

silver sunlight reflected in windblown blue green channel, white line of jet trail in cloudless blue sky above point

diagonal line of white cloud in pale blue sky above ridge, quail pecking up seeds from basket on table in foreground below it, sound of waves in channel

at best, a perspectively skewed table anchors the view

something that, by definition, transcends our understanding

grey whiteness of haze on horizon to the left of point, white spray blown back from wave breaking into channel

blinding silver circle of sun behind line of black pine branch in right foreground, quail walking across table below it, sound of jet in cloudless blue sky overhead

further, the connection between the object observed and its observer

every object, being part of an incomprehensible world, also embodies that world

silver line of low sun reflected in blue green channel, blue whiteness of haze on horizon to the left of point

green plane of cypress tree against cloudless blue sky in upper right corner, yellow and green tips of Scotch broom branches below it, sound of jet passing overhead

the unvisualizable, that which has never been seen before

not a single line, not a single detail, which doesn't contribute to that impression

right-sloping shoulder of sunlit green ridge, cloudless blue sky reflected in blue green channel across from it

pink light in sky behind plane of still dark trees, red-tailed hawk screeching on branch in foreground across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

volume is suggested by shading, which in the past combined light and dark

the argument came from Stéphane Mallarmé, writing in English, in 1876

oval green mouth of wave breaking into lower right foreground, whiteness of spray blown back above it

pink grey light coming into sky below diagonal line of black pine branch, brightness of planet across from it, sound of waves breaking in the channel

<u>all</u> painting spatially illusionistic, even when it was flattened

the geometry of the seen, the imagined, the canvas plane's physicality

grey whiteness of fog on horizon to the left of point, blue sky reflected in blue green plane across from it

red orange of clouds on horizon behind line of black
pine branch in right foreground, brightness of planet
across from it, sound of waves breaking across channel

hence, the growing fascination with many beautiful old portraits

a great effort gone into marking them off, spatially, from the figures next to them

silver line of sunlight reflected in blue white plane, sunlit green slope of tree-lined ridge across from it

first orange light coming into sky below line of black pine branch in left foreground, white circle of moon across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

illusionism gets in the way of uncluttered, pure expression of surface and color

brighter light, more vibrant color,
a growing alphabet of brushstrokes

whiteness of clouds on horizon to the left of point, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

blinding silver circle of sun in cloudless blue white sky above line of black pine branch, sparrow perched on feeder across from it, sound of waves in channel

"what saves me is that every day I do it worse," said Picasso

sometimes, as I said before, the process took on a life of its own

circular green pine on edge of point, sunlit whiteness of gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

pale orange glow of sky below diagonal line of black pine branch in left foreground, white circle of moon behind trees across from it, quail calling Chi-ca-go

it didn't resolve into an ordering of parts,
nor was it formless

it is as though pigment, light, and surface have disappeared into Mondrian's black grid

blue whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point, sunlit green slope of tree-lined ridge across from it

blinding silver orange circle of sun rising in cloudless pale blue whiteness of sky, diagonal line of black pine branch in foreground above it, quail calling Chi-ca-go

they were just "there," without a relationship that would transform them

but, after all, the aim of art is to create space

silver line of sunlight reflected in blue white plane of channel, white circle of moon in blue sky above it

grey whiteness of clouds in front of green shoulder of ridge, song sparrow landing on feeder in lower right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

previously I needed to locate things, now I can dislocate

we no longer see content in form, but form as embracing content, added to it

whiteness of cloud on horizon to the left of point, cloudless blue sky reflected in blue green channel

silver circle of sun behind grey whiteness of cloud in right corner, line of backlit black pine branch in foreground below it, sound of waves in channel

not compromised by illustration, space in which the subjects of painting live

"reading" painting through space, depth, and other factors of illusionism

silver of rain drops splashing up from grey plane of channel, whiteness of sky to the left of point

oval-shaped rock on rectangular white table in right foreground, shadowed grey whiteness of cloud in pale blue sky above it, sound of wave breaking in channel

the composition has been reduced to two flat, blue rectangles

it is the <u>flatness</u> of the picture surface, not the surface itself, that is dissolved

dark grey clouds on horizon to the left of point, rightsloping shoulder of shadowed green ridge across from it silver of sun behind backlit green tobacco plant leaves in right foreground, shadowed oval rock on rectangular white table across from it, sound of waves in channel

the table has been moved nearer the window, the focus is closer-up

a new pictorial structure based on the shape, rather than flatness, of the support

grey whiteness of cloud in pale blue sky above shadowed green shoulder of ridge, grey green of channel below it

sunlit green of cypress tree against cloudless blue sky in upper left corner, sparrow pecking up seed from red brick plane below it, sound of cars passing in street

I glanced at the painting, then quickly turned my head down and away

natural spectacles, landscapes or city scenes, regarded from the spectator's point of view

silver of sun reflected in flat blue plane of channel, shadowed green shoulder of tree-lined ridge across it

orange glow in sky below branches of shadowed green trees, white curve of quarter moon in pale blue sky above it, sound of crow calling in right foreground

white canvas surrounded by feathery strokes, as in Shining Forth

the first layer represents the background, a photographic, illusionistic look

green canyon of tree-lined ridge above channel, blue whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of the point

blinding silver circle of sun behind black pine branch in left foreground, sparrow on brick red plane below it, sweptback wingspan of jet in cloudless blue sky overhead

presence is always deferred, the 'there' is
never quite 'here'

what is not there, what we cannot see, is what great paintings always promise

silver line of sun reflected in blue plane of channel, white curve of moon in cloudless blue sky above point

sunlit green line of cypress branch against cloudless blue sky, streaked sparrow pecking up seeds from basket on table in foreground across from it, sound of car passing in street

there is something present he cannot see, something in his limited field of vision

he leaves us to ask, if there's something there, what is it

white line of jet trail in cloudless blue sky above point, sunlit green mouth of wave breaking into channel below it

grey whiteness of fog in front of the invisible ridge, fox sparrow pecking up seeds from wet brick red plane in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

traces are often inconspicuous, the legacy of a direction barely discerned

a head-on view to the ocean, a view still undisturbed, at least to the eye

shadowed green slope of tree-lined ridge reflected in blue green channel, cloudless blue sky above it

grey white cloud above shadowed green shoulder of ridge, sparrow landing on table in foreground across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

almost blank facade, colors which seem to have materialized from nowhere

an extraordinary, indeed unprecedented, continuity across that boundary

whiteness of clouds on horizon to the left of point, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

grey whiteness of rain clouds in front of invisible ridge, quail pecking up seeds from basket on table in foreground below it, sound of waves in channel

if we are literal minded, our view fastens on a flat surface

paintings, almost by definition, have a sense of spatial containment

shadowed slope of tree-lined ridge above channel, grey whiteness of rain clouds moving to the left

first grey light coming into sky above vertical plane
of still dark ridge, streaked sparrow perched on table
in foreground across from it, sound of waves in channel

"graphic" a means of linear description, painting the wholeness of color

the 'design', the 'swelling of the lines, juxtaposition of masses and planes'

grey whiteness of rain clouds in front of invisible ridge, lines of white water breaking across channel

upturned curve of black pine branch in grey blackness of sky in lower left foreground, brightness of planet to the right of it, sound of wave breaking in channel

edges are firmly controlled, though seldom without a quiver or slight bleed

at the edges of the fields, too, things are less stable

sunlit white clouds in pale blue sky above point, dark grey cloud above tree-lined green ridge across from it

pigeon landing on shadowed green edge of roof in left foreground, vertical plane of brick red wall against grey white sky above it, sound of traffic in street

you think you're finished, and then this image pops up

again, a perception that seems to refer to another, complimentary image

orange edge of sun rising above still dark ridge, line of cloud in pale blue sky to the left of it

horizontal line of sunlit green roof in left foreground, pigeon flapping across flat black wall in bright blue sky across from it, sound of cars passing in street

the colors are like the impalpable, transient ones we see behind our eyelids

the pink artificial looking, but when you see painting, it becomes plausible

black line of roof against grey whiteness of clouds in foreground, plane of shadowed pink wall below it

blinding silver circle of sun reflected in plane
of green glass wall, shadowed line of darker green
roof in foreground below it, sound of cars in street

account of space, time and the world as we 'live' them

this time, there are different pinks, arrived at by different layerings

silver circle of sun reflected in rectangular window in white wall, white cloud in pale blue sky above it

pigeon flapping across sunlit brick red wall in right foreground, vertical edge of light green wall against cloudless blue sky behind it, sound of cars in street

a manner of thinking, before arriving at complete awareness of itself

a thalo green field of washes, lighter striations, traces of greenish yellow

vertical plane of brick red building, sunlit green glass against cloudless blue sky to the left of it

grey light coming into sky next to vertical plane
of still dark green glass wall, shadowed brick red
wall across from it, sound of car passing in street

by the same token, any model allows the representation of a given figure

is the silhouette emerging from the ground, sinking back into it, or both

line of branch slanting across left foreground, edge of sunlit brick red wall in bright blue sky above it

pale blue sky behind grey whiteness of cloud above ridge, quail pecking up seeds from basket on table in right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

it was not so much representation per se,
it was illusion

in the left panel, woman in blue bathing suit, ribbon holding back her black hair

vertical edge of brick red wall against pink plane of clouds, line of branch slanting across below it

grey whiteness of sky above shadowed green shoulder of ridge, song sparrow pecking up seeds from table in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

a direct description of our experience as it is, without explanation

'composition', 'line', such concepts explain what counts in a work of art

dark grey cloud above shadowed green canyon of ridge, whiteness of wave breaking into sunlit green channel

orange of clouds above right-sloping shoulder of still dark ridge, black-capped chickadee landing on feeder in lower right foreground, quail calling Chi-ca-go

a thing entangled in the veils of paint, which are both images and facts

very far from being perfect, completely removed in fact, as we ourselves are

pale blue whiteness of sky reflected in motionless blue channel, sunlit green slope of ridge above it

blinding silver circle of sun behind shadowed black pine branch, sunlit grey white clouds in pale blue sky across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

we blink and the painting returns,
the same but different

what changes, and it appears to be merely accidental, is the model

cloudless blue white sky reflected in windblown blue green channel, sunlit green canyon of ridge above it

silver circle of sun rising behind tobacco plant leaves in left foreground, quail pecking up seeds from basket on table below it, sound of waves breaking in channel

if we are literal minded, our view fastens on a flat surface

the beholder is, in effect, compelled $\underline{\text{not}}$ to experience the literal shape

sunlit flat grey cloud on horizon to the left of point, bright whiteness of wave breaking across reef below it

oval-shaped granite rock on rectangular white table in right foreground, sunlit and shadowed green chair to the left of it, sound of waves breaking in channel

the rectilinear is 'open' by definition, gets least in the way of color-space

indeed, the broad rectangular planes may
contain small, wayward strokes

sunlit grey whiteness of clouds on horizon to the left of point, shadowed green plane of ridge across from it

sunlit green canyon of tree-lined ridge in left corner, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch in foreground across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

giving life to pictorial space, creating the roundness of figures

repetition of a figure tends, in principle, to emphasize its abstract nature

grey whiteness of sky to the left of point, silver of rain drops splashing into grey plane of channel

shadowed green plane of ridge below whiteness of clouds, golden-crowned sparrow pecking up seeds from red brick plane in foreground below it, quail calling Chi-ca-go

we are making it out of ourselves, out of our own feelings

this feeling, in its turn, can be created by space-composition

flat grey sky on horizon to the left of point, white gull standing on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

grey cloud across top of shadowed green ridge, sunlit yellow and green of Scotch broom branch in lower left foreground, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me

a matter of describing, not explaining or analyzing

the yellow soaks in, a faint irregular shadow, violet at its edge

sunlit white clouds above shadowed green shoulder of ridge, pale blue sky on horizon across from it

grey whiteness of cloud across top of shadowed green ridge, blue jay screeching from feeder in lower left foreground across from it, sound of waves in channel

to suggest indeterminate space, more blue being simply bluer than less blue

space not as void, something merely negative,
but to confirm our consciousness of being

sunlit edge of white cloud above shadowed green ridge, pale blue whiteness of sky above point across from it

diagonal line of shadowed grey cloud in pale blue sky above ridge, red orange plane of redwood fence in left foreground below it, sound of car passing in wet street

he intuited the right color combination, quickly adding orange along ridge

in only one picture of the period, \underline{Cars} , does an automobile appear intact

grey white sky on horizon to the left of point, darker grey cloud against shadowed green ridge across from it

cloudless blue sky above plane of sunlit green ridge, streaked sparrow perched on rose branch in lower left foreground, sweptback wingspan of jet passing overhead

semblance in question, because it \underline{is} not painted in a 'deceptively real' way

everything I paint comes from something in the real world, a place, a thing

lines of white water breaking across reef to the left of sunlit green point, blue whiteness of sky above it

blinding silver circle of sun rising above rightsloping shoulder of ridge, four finches on feeder in right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

there is only 'something', there is only what there is

there is $\underline{\text{no}}$ literal shape and, therefore no depicted shape either

line of cloud in pale blue sky on horizon, whiteness of spray above sunlit green wave breaking in channel

streaked sparrow pecking up seeds from table in left foreground, yellow and green of Scotch broom branch across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

the real has to be described, not constructed or formed

the issue of content is nonsense,
i.e., nothing but form

blinding silver line of sun reflected in green plane of channel, tree-lined green slope of ridge above it

sunlit white edge of shadowed grey cloud above shadowed green plane of ridge, yellow and green of Scotch broom branch in right foreground, sound of waves in channel

in painting one is apt to see veils of color, irregular patterns

a bit off the square, making a sort of contradiction, dissonance

grey whiteness of clouds to the left of point, silver rain drops splashing into grey green plane of channel

blinding silver circle of sun in grey whiteness of sky above black pine branch, song sparrow perched on rose branch across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

depiction of pictorial space and subject, bound to each other

there is, one might say, no more "outside" or "inside"

sunlit whiteness of cloud above tree-lined green canyon of ridge, pale blue sky on horizon to the left of point

diagonal line of shadowed grey white cloud above plane of still dark ridge, white half circle of moon in pale blue sky to the right of it, sound of waves in channel

a way of thinking things out, getting at that which is inaccessible

the essence of perception, or essence of consciousness, for example

white line of jet trail in pale blue sky on horizon, shadowed green shoulder of the ridge across from it

grey whiteness of cloud in front of invisible ridge, golden-crowned sparrow pecking up seeds from table in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

broken color, resulting in the conscious lateral extension of pictorial space

and, like a covering, it extends pigment around the sides of the canvas

blue white plane of sky to the left of point, white gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

wet blue railing slanting toward wet blue gate at top of stairs, red finch perched on feeder in foreground across from it, sound of wave breaking across rocks

redness is <u>perceived as</u> a certain redness, the manifestation of a red surface

it's done right on the surface, a matter a loading a brush, holding your breath

grey whiteness of clouds against green canyon of treelined ridge, rain drops falling into plane of channel shadowed blue railing below blue gate at top of stairs, white line of jet trail slanting across grey blue sky across from it, sound of waves breaking across rocks

in so far as something has meaning for me,
I am neither here nor there

not looking at anything, there's not much to see, become very visible

grey whiteness of sky behind tree-lined green point, celadon green mouth of wave breaking across from it

golden-crowned sparrow landing on table in lower right foreground, blinding silver circle of sun in whiteness of sky above ridge, sound of waves breaking in channel

reflection knows nothing of the problem of other minds, or of that of the world

but one wakes in the morning, and there is the inspiration, and one goes on

grey whiteness of clouds in pale blue sky above ridge, sunlight reflected in windblown grey plane of channel

grey white cloud in front of invisible ridge, four quail pecking up seeds from basket on table in left foreground across from it, sound of waves in channel

these miniatures are astonishingly brief, less than a half-minute or so

the first, running along the upper edge of the square, is horizontal

silver of sunlight reflected in grey green channel, white line of jet trail in blue white sky above it

yellow and green tip of Scotch broom branch in grey whiteness of sky, line of black pine branch in right foreground, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me

bright on the front with a blank, black side turned away from the viewer

utterly disorienting visual blankness, no relations, no sense of direction

whiteness of clouds on horizon to the left of point, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

whiteness of clouds above vertical plane of shadowed green ridge, crow calling from branch in foreground across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

we can $\underline{\text{know our response}}$, see $\underline{\text{what we}}$ have received from a work

to see the bottom segment, or bottom two segments, somewhat from above

sunlit white cloud on horizon to the left of point, tree-lined green slope of the ridge across from it

yellow and green tip of Scotch broom branch in grey whiteness of sky above ridge, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me, sound of wave breaking in channel

the way the yellow, tatter-edged area rises against blue green background

remembered, given the prevailing haziness,
just after an event has taken place

shadowed green slope of tree-lined ridge across channel, grey whiteness of cloud on horizon to the left of point

sunlit grey white clouds above right-sloping shoulder of ridge, yellow and green tips of Scotch broom branch in foreground across from it, sound of waves in channel

an open, lit spaciousness in which pigment can perform without limits

so, in the two yellow <u>Strokes</u>, their size doesn't add a new dimension

line of grey cloud against shadowed green slope of ridge, grey whiteness of clouds on horizon to the left of point

circular dark grey cloud moving across grey white sky above ridge, rufous-sided towhee standing on brick red plane in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

as though both were objects in the world, not simply shapes on a flat surface

we must not, therefore, wonder whether we really perceive a world

white line of jet trail in pale blue whiteness of sky on the horizon, tree-lined green ridge across from it

grey white cloud in front of invisible ridge, goldencrowned sparrow pecking up seeds from basket on table in left foreground, sound of car passing on wet street

we must instead say, the world is what we perceive

the picture subverts, even as it invites, our acquiescence in illusion

whiteness of tern circling below shadowed green slope of ridge, windblown grey green channel across from it

grey white planes of clouds moving to the left above shadowed green slope of ridge, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me, sound of waves breaking in channel

to hold onto the "silver cord," that is the aesthetic discipline

the relationships into which it enters,
more than anything else, its "real" shape

grey white sky on horizon to the left of point, silver of rain drops falling into grey green plane of channel

grey whiteness of sky across top of invisible ridge, red finch perched on redwood fence in foreground across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

the red band, veering to the right as it descends

reading it is, to an unusual pitch, indexed to the beholder's sentience

silver of rain drops falling into grey green plane of channel, cloud in front of shadowed green ridge

sunlit silver edge of grey white cloud against shadowed green ridge, golden-crowned sparrow landing on table in foreground below it, sound of waves in channel

action which clusters the seer and thing seen in a tense, refracted union

the "real" form lies somewhere out there, beyond the painting, waiting to be known

line of grey white cloud in pale blue sky to the left of point, sunlit green canyon of ridge across from it

hummingbird perched on sunlit yellow and green Scotch broom branch in left foreground, line of white clouds in blue white sky above it, sound of waves in channel

a pale, uniform yellow that approximates the appearance of canvas

in this context there is not a word, not a gesture, which has not some meaning

grey whiteness of sky to the left of shadowed green point, silver white cloud on horizon across from it

oval-shaped rock on rectangular white table in lower left foreground, green of passion vine-covered fence behind it, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me

an event is considered at close quarters, at the moment it is lived through

consciousness is present to us at all times, every moment, but we reject it

grey whiteness of sky reflected in grey green plane of channel, shadowed green canyon of ridge above it

golden-crowned sparrow pecking up seeds from wet brick red plane in right foreground, yellow and green Scotch broom branch across from it, sound of waves in channel

the creamy yellow vertical band, shifting to the right from top to bottom

we see ourselves moving along, see the steps we take, no such thing as going back

circular grey white cloud above shadowed green shoulder of ridge, whiteness of sky on horizon across from point

silver whiteness of sky behind circular dark grey cloud above ridge, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

an unmodern attempt at a painting based on content, a history painting

it is true, as Marx says, that history does not walk on its head

grey whiteness of sky reflected in motionless grey green plane of channel, shadowed green slope of ridge above it

silver of rain drops falling into birdbath in left foreground, golden-crowned sparrow pecking up seeds from table across from it, sound of waves in channel

working with a brush loaded with white pigment, he was able to do depth

working space, to grow with and expand into, capable of direction and movement

shadowed grey whiteness of clouds to the left of point, sunlit whiteness of wave breaking across reef below it

grey whiteness of cloud against tree-lined green canyon of ridge, silver of rain drops falling into birdbath in foreground below it, sound of waves in channel

various possibilities, so that they simply stand alongside or against each other

the "what" of things, the "content," inseparable from the "when" and the "how"

grey white clouds against shadowed green slope of ridge, rain falling into windblown grey green plane of channel

blinding silver of sunlight in grey whiteness of clouds above ridge, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

we are for the large shape, because it has the import of the unequivocal

to say that perspectives blend, confirm each other, a meaning emerges

grey whiteness of rain cloud in front of invisible ridge, silver of drops falling into grey green plane of channel

silver circle of sunlight in pale blue whiteness of sky above vertical plane of ridge, crow calling from branch in lower left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

what "courageous," formalist experimentation is supposed to be doing

there can only be approximations, experiments and beginnings, over and over again

sunlit grey whiteness of cloud on horizon to the right of point, shadowed green slope of ridge across from it

grey whiteness of cloud against tree-lined green canyon of ridge, yellow and lighter green Scotch broom branch in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

the greyness which surrounds me, leaving no distance between me and it

"paintings," in which the object was whole, represented by nothing but itself

grey whiteness of sky behind sunlit green slope of ridge, silver sunlight flickering off grey green plane below it

red finch perched on feeder in left foreground, goldencrowned sparrow landing on redwood fence in foreground to the right of it, sound of car passing in wet street

red resounds everywhere, juxtaposed with blue or green in an equal array of variants

red and blue, in order to be distinguishable as two colors, form some picture before me

grey whiteness of clouds on horizon to the left of point, shadowed green canyon of tree-lined ridge across from it

blinding silver edge of sun rising into cloudless blue white sky above ridge, golden-crowned sparrow landing on table in left foreground, quail calling Chi-ca-go

you look at a painting and say "is this it,"
your mind answers "yes" or "no"

painting, which at its best displays moments of poignant, palpable reality

dark grey rain cloud behind circular green pine on point, silver of drops falling into grey green plane of channel

pink orange light coming into sky above vertical plane of still dark ridge, white half circle of moon in pale blue sky across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

sounds that encroach on my drowsiness, what pure sensation might be

it has shunned real, created space in favor of artificial, illustrated space

sunlit white clouds on the horizon to the left of point, gull perched on triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign

red finch landing on lower left perch of feeder in right foreground, shadowed green canyon of tree-lined ridge below it, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me

'something' is always in something else, always forms a part of a 'field'

the wind in the grass, the waves following each other, the flight of birds

sunlit green of ridge reflected in blue green channel, whiteness of term in cloudless pale blue sky above it

golden-crowned sparrow perched on yellow and green branch in left foreground, plane of white cloud in pale blue sky above ridge across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

paint most thickly built up in the right-hand section, vertical brushstrokes

fragmenting, distorting, ignoring the theory of perspective whenever possible

silver of sunlight flickering in blue green channel, line of cloud in pale blue sky on horizon to the left of point

grey white plane of clouds above green right-sloping shoulder of ridge, crow calling from branch in left foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

a method of bringing in unconscious processes, as much as possible

to put it another way, the flatness of abstraction, its sense of surface

high thin white cloud in pale blue sky above ridge, grey line of cloud on horizon to the left of point

grey whiteness of clouds against right-sloping shoulder of shadowed green ridge, song sparrow chirping on fence in lower left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

what counts isn't being able to do a thing,
it's seeing what it is

rather, to see is to have colors or lights, to hear is to have sounds

silver circles of sunlight flickering in windblown blue green channel, white cloud in pale blue sky above ridge

silhouette of hummingbird perched on yellow and green tip of branch against grey whiteness of cloud, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me, sound of jet passing overhead

the eye moves from one to the next, measuring each one's effect

these two perspectives, in each one of us, cannot be simply juxtaposed

grey whiteness of cloud on horizon to the left of point, shadowed green canyon of tree-lined ridge above channel

song sparrow perched on Scotch broom branch against grey clouds, yellow tobacco plant leaf falling across redwood fence in right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

it is not I that the other would see,
nor he that I should see

when we got to Rio, you stand on the beach, why does one feel exhilarated?

flat grey whiteness of sky reflected in motionless grey green channel, shadowed green canyon of ridge across it

green plane of cypress tree below grey whiteness of sky in upper left corner, sparrow perched on redwood fence in foreground across from it, sound of cars in street

a format that is all boxlike and planar, all edges and corners

we shall never, using the world as starting point, understand field of vision

grey whiteness of rain cloud across top of shadowed green ridge, circular green pine on tip of point across from it

song sparrow perched on dried hemlock stalk against pale blue sky in right foreground, vertical plane of sunlit green ridge behind it, sound of jet passing overhead

adjustment of space, organizing nature into a pictorially managed format

in the first place, the basis is intention, that of picturing the world

shadowed green slope of ridge reflected in motionless grey channel, flat grey sky on horizon across from it

pink white circle of rose against shadowed brown of tree in right foreground, quail pecking up seeds from basket on table across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

perimeter of vision, gradually approaching the center of the lateral stimuli

two verticals, crimson along its left edge,
darker red stripe on the right

silver of sunlight reflected in windblown blue green channel, sunlit green canyon of ridge across from it

song sparrow calling from yellow and green Scotch broom branch in lower left foreground, shadowed green branch of tree across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

we record and study what we see, but these words have different meanings

pronounced differences in color, scale, and paint application

blue whiteness of haze in front of sunlit green plane of ridge, line of fog on horizon to the left of point

first grey light coming into sky above black pine branch in right foreground, birds starting to chirp in field below it, sound of waves breaking in channel

an all-black painting, the two side fields a mixture of green and black

to take an extreme case, an $\underline{indeterminate}$ vision, a vision of something other

grey whiteness fog in front of the invisible ridge, circular green pine on tip of point across from it

song sparrow perched on yellow and green tip of Scotch broom branch in left foreground, grey whiteness of fog against ridge behind it, sound of jet passing overhead

seeing is the decisive act, places the maker and viewer on the same level

because the objects are not, in that field, assigned to the realm of being

grey whiteness of fog across top of ridge, cormorant flapping above grey green plane of channel toward it

blinding silver circle of sun rising above shadowed green plane of ridge, song sparrow calling from field in foreground across from it, sound of waves in channel

accept that I can plan nothing, any thoughts about "construction" false

my field of perception is constantly filled with colors, noises, fleeting sensations

whiteness of fog in front of shoulder of ridge, silver of sunlight flickering off blue white plane of channel

silhouette of song sparrow on yellow and green branch against grey whiteness of fog, shadowed orange redwood fence across from it, sound of wave breaking in channel

sense that these works have an abstracted, almost dislocated quality

when red and green, presented together, give the result grey

silver of sunlight flickering across blue white channel, cloudless pale blue sky on horizon to the left of point

diagonal plane of shadowed grey cloud in pale blue whiteness of sky, line of birds flapping to the left across right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

pictures of the single human figure, alone in a moment of utter immobility

inert space, refined by a heavily pigmented
surface, cropped to a-pictorial shapes

grey whiteness of sky on horizon reflected in grey green channel, sunlit green canyon of the ridge across from it

horizontal edge of sunlit green roof in upper left foreground, pigeon standing on shadowed green roof to the left of it, sound of cars passing in street

red flanked by areas of black, each
greater than half the width of the red

painting has never represented reality, it has been reality, creating itself

sunlit green edge of roof against blue white sky, pigeon flapping across brick red wall next to it

pigeon slanting across shadowed brick red wall in left foreground, vertical plane of green glass wall against blue whiteness of sky above it, sound of car in street

if a plane is to be divided formally, there is an infinite number of possibilities

it is not, that is to say, an underlying composition but a factual display

sunlit brick red wall in right foreground, white line of jet trail against cloudless pale blue sky above it

yellow and green of flowers on fire escape in right foreground, pigeon slanting toward brick red wall across from it, sound of cars passing in street

the spectrum is simplified, reduced to form and soon to two colors

I reduced painting to its logical conclusion: red, blue and yellow

edge of shadowed green roof against grey whiteness of sky, vertical grey plane of wall across from it

pigeon perched on edge of sunlit green roof in right foreground, white line of jet trail in cloudless blue sky across from it, sound of traffic passing in street

human being speaking about that which is superhuman, the $\underline{language}$ of art

a word, changing positions in this structure, changed its meaning with its move

pigeon standing on sunlit green edge of roof, plane of high thin white clouds in pale blue sky above it

circular green tree against grey whiteness of clouds in upper right foreground, wingspan of bird slanting to the right below it, sound of jet passing overhead

even though he has changed only two words, they have changed the whole meaning

'there is a world,' or rather,

'there is the world'

sunlit plane of brick red wall against cloudless blue sky, white line of jet trail across from it

diagonal line of wet grey roof against grey whiteness of sky in right foreground, wingspan of bird slanting to the left above it, sound of cars passing in street

because we are in the world, we are condemned to meaning

we know it is infinite, dimensionless, without form and void

slate grey plane of roof against shadowed grey whiteness of cloud, sunlit green tree in foreground across from it

first grey light coming into sky above horizontal line of still dark roof, sound of bird calling from branch in lower right foreground, car passing in wet street

a grey monochrome stage, although the color is never identifiable

bird singing nearest to repetition, but if you listen, they too vary their insistence

vertical edge of sandstone-colored wall against grey white clouds, shadowed green plane of trees below it

sunlit slope of slate grey roof against blue white sky in right foreground, bird slanting to the left across from it, sound of traffic passing in street

works which have little to do with each other, make an odd mixture

schemes, driven by complex processes, whose results are unpredictable

shadowed grey slope of roof against grey whiteness of cloud, plane of sandstone-colored wall below it

diagonal line of sunlit grey roof above sandstone-colored wall in left foreground, bird slanting across white cloud in blue white sky across from it, sound of cars in street

work that had been <u>constructed</u> in the manner of architecture, not composed

we see the potential, in speed of the moving line, entanglement of shallow space

vertical plane of sandstone-colored wall, circular green tree below pale blue whiteness of sky to the right of it

line of pink grey light in sky above horizontal black roof in upper right foreground, sound of unseen bird calling from branch below it, car passing in street

catching light, they translate "liveliness"
into a material incident

ultramarine and then, in horizontal strokes, cobalt blue mixed with black

plane of sandstone-colored wall in right foreground, line of white cloud in pale blue sky across from it

shadowed plane of sandstone-colored wall in left foreground, blinding silver circle of sun in grey white haze above it, sound of jet passing overhead

the notion of a perspectival box, a container for measurable space

a closer analysis, however, reveals that the two kinds of functions overlap

grey whiteness of cloud above sunlit slope of slate grey roof, plane of sandstone-colored wall below it

slate grey roof above vertical plane sandstone-colored wall in right foreground, diagonal plane of grey white sky across from it, sound of traffic passing in street

in the beauty of the painting's literalness, the embodiment of its abstraction

the glass doesn't show the picture but repeats, mirrors, what is in front of it

sunlit green tree against sandstone-colored wall, white line of jet trail moving across blue white sky above it

pink grey light in sky above blackness of roof in right foreground, white circle of full moon in blue blackness of sky across from it, sound of birds chirping below it

a deep, ethereal blue results from layers of slightly different blue

something shown and not shown, in order to say something else, a third thing

curve of green trees against grey white plane of cloud, sandstone-colored wall slanting to the right toward it

grey light coming into sky above diagonal line of still dark roof, half circle of moon in blue black sky across from it, bird chirping on branch in foreground below it

basically a free-floating cube, although
our senses will tolerate a sphere

conversely, the text of the external world is not so much copied, as composed

shadowed green plane of trees to the left of sandstonecolored wall, white of cloud in pale blue sky above it pigeon flapping toward sandstone-colored wall in left foreground, slope of red tile roof across grey white clouds above it, sound of traffic passing in street

areas of fatter, glossier paint located in otherwise very dry surfaces

the larger, left side built up in layers, evocative of the surface of the ocean

shadowed green tree in front of sandstone-colored wall, slate grey roof against grey whiteness of sky above it

silver of sunlight on slope of slate grey roof in lower right foreground, grey whiteness of cloud moving across pale blue sky above it, sound of cars passing in street

I went on to things which are seen and not looked at, not examined

a wide, pale beige band on the left,
a bleeding blue stripe on the right

bird slanting across grey white sky above red tile roof, vertical plane of sandstone-colored wall across from it

blinding silver of sunlight reflected in window in slate grey roof in left foreground, white clouds moving across bright blue sky above it, sound of car passing in street

once more, reflection obscures what we thought was clear

painting that stretches blue for thirteen feet, anchored by brown, black and white

sunlit green tree to the right of sandstone-colored wall, slope of slate grey roof against grey white sky above it

grey white cloud above horizontal edge of slate grey roof in right foreground, shadowed plane of sandstone-colored wall below it, sound of cars passing in street

the work itself generates more work, itself suggests possibilities

to start with, I wanted to make a copy, so I could have a painting at home

horizontal edge of slate grey roof against cloudless blue sky, sunlit green plane of trees across from it

sunlit slope of slate grey roof above sandstone-colored wall in left foreground, white line of jet trail moving across blue white sky above it, sound of cars in street

the image is a model of reality, the totality of reality is the world

only a standardized, proscribed form can be imageless, a stereotyped image formless

grey whiteness of sky above sunlit green plane of trees, shadowed plane of sandstone-colored wall across from it

pink light on horizon to the right of still dark wall in left foreground, curve of waning white moon in blue black sky across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

a layer of reddish brown under the black, sliver exposed at the juncture

taking what appears, looking at it, then deciding whether it's acceptable

plane of shadowed green tree against cloudless blue sky, vertical plane of sandstone-colored wall across from it

grey whiteness of fog against shadowed green canyon of ridge, yellow of Scotch broom branch in foreground below it, olive-sided flycatcher calling whip WHEEDEEER

but this is a complicated subject,
best left to the specialists

it requires that two perceived lines, like two real lines, should be equal

green plane of tree against blue whiteness of sky, line of white cloud on the horizon across from it

silver edge of sun rising above white cloud at the top of the ridge, blue jay perched on feeder in foreground below it, olive-sided flycatcher calling whip WEEDEEER

the subject is invisible, its source pushed into the marginal depths of the image

nothing random or uncontrolled, everything simplified

sunlit whiteness of cloud across top of shadowed green ridge, blue whiteness of sky on horizon across from it

pink orange edge of grey white cloud in window opposite unmade yellow and blue bed, line of white cloud in pale blue sky above it, robin calling in foreground below it

once introduced, the notion of sensation distorts any analysis of perception

the space behind us, next to us, below us and above us

parallel lines of high thin white clouds in blue white sky above point, windblown blue green channel below it

sunlit edge of grey white cloud in pale blue sky above ridge, shadowed green back of chair on brick red plane below it, olive-sided flycatcher calling whip WEEDEEER

the realness of painting, as real as a chair

this is, of course, a basic account of seeing a painting

curve of white spray blown back from blue green wave breaking into channel, green slope of ridge above it

silver edge of sun rising into cloudless blue sky above ridge, rufous-sided towhee pecking up seeds from table in left foreground, crow calling from branch above it

to make the action seem real, the creator of that action seem remote

actions to relate to oneself, material, place and process

shadowed green canyon of tree-lined ridge above channel, line of sunlit white clouds in pale blue sky on horizon

first grey light in blackness of sky above vertical plane of still dark ridge, line of black pine branch slanting across foreground below it, sound of waves in channel

to do what I am able to do, I walk on roads built by others

because in abstract paintings, like these, there's not much to see

blinding silver of sunlight reflected in blue green channel, line of clouds in pale blue sky on horizon

first grey light coming into sky above vertical plane of still dark ridge, brightness of planet in blue black sky above it, sound of birds chirping in right foreground

as a counterpoint, a thin layer of black at the juncture of the brown and aqua

we almost never, without special devices, see a color unrelated to other colors

pale blue whiteness of sky reflected in motionless blue channel, line of white clouds on horizon across from it

plane of shadowed green roof below pale blue whiteness of sky in right foreground, crow calling from cypress branch across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

it is not what is seen, it is what is known forever in the mind

a 'figure' contains, as we have seen, more than the qualities presented

sunlit green canyon of tree-lined ridge across channel, cloudless blue whiteness of sky above point on horizon

horizontal line of bright pink cloud in window opposite unmade yellow and blue bed, still dark ridge below it, sound of bird chirping on branch in left foreground

the opposite pattern, a tree fading away among shadows against a background sky

competing versions of time are, that is,
locked into a present"

grey whiteness of sky reflected in grey green plane of channel, line of pelicans flapping in from point

shadowed blue railing slanting toward blue gate at top of stairs, white line of jet trail in blue white sky across from it, sound of water breaking onto rocks

the picture no longer divided into shapes, but zones and areas and fields of color

to make it into the one thing it is, defining it, making it emptier

blue whiteness of sky reflected in motionless blue plane, line of grey white fog to the left of point

angle of blue railing slanting toward blue gate at top of stairs, shadowed green branch of tree against grey white sky above it, sound of water breaking on rocks

nature, which produces material changes without intention related to content

using chance is like painting Nature, but which event, of all the possibilities

white line of jet trail slanting across blue whiteness of sky, green slope of tree-lined ridge across from it

vertical plane of sandstone-colored wall against sunlit green leaves of tree in right foreground, bird chirping on branch across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

without a sense of projective space, painting could not become real

different parts of the whole, for example, portions of figure nearest the background

cloudless pale blue sky reflected in blue green channel, line of pelicans flapping toward horizon across from it

blinding silver circle of sun in grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, blue jay landing on table in right foreground, crow calling from branch above it

in art, the uselessness of trying to copy the object exactly

one linear division in each direction, one symmetry, one texture

silver of sun reflected in blue green shoulder of wave breaking into channel, whiteness of fog across from it white line of jet trail slanting across cloudless blue sky above ridge, song sparrow landing on Scotch broom branch across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

that is, pictures might as well be produced direct

no things, no ideas, nothing that is not of the essence

silver line of sun reflected in blue plane of channel, grey whiteness of fog on horizon to the left of point

white line of jet trail in pale blue sky above still dark ridge, diagonal plane of high thin white clouds above it, song sparrow calling from right foreground

that is, the object could become more real by being freed from literal representation

it has an 'outline,' which does not 'belong'
to the background, 'stands out' from it

sunlit line of grey white fog on horizon to the left of point, blue white plane of channel across from it

silver circle of sun rising into cloudless blue sky above shadowed green ridge, circular pink red rose in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

I'm only interested in looking at things, not deciding what they ought to be

that red should be, for example, seen as a patch on a background

whiteness of spray blown back from blue green wave breaking into channel, grey line of fog on horizon

vertical plane of sandstone-colored wall against grey whiteness of sky in right foreground, blue jay landing on feeder across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

the audience pictures itself as an active, affecting participant

it's the found object, which you then accept,
alter or even destroy

curve of high thin white clouds in pale blue sky above ridge, slope of sandstone-colored cliff across from it

song sparrow calling from yellow of Scotch broom branch in left foreground, green plane of trees against grey white fog across from it, sound of waves in channel

quality is not an element of consciousness, but a property of the object

it is not a question, as it usually is,
of regular sound patterns

grey whiteness of fog on horizon to the left of sunlit sandstone-colored point, plane of ridge across from it

whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, circular green leaves against vertical plane of redwood fence in right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

but red and green are not sensations, they are sensed

objects carry, in a most sensational manner, the marks of a language

grey whiteness of fog reflected in grey plane of channel, shadowed slope of sandstone-colored cliff across from it

grey whiteness of fog against tree-lined green plane of ridge, blue jay landing on redwood fence in right foreground across from it, sound of waves in channel

a thinly painted, broad red band along the left edge of the canvas

the text imposes itself, variably, far from the latent guiding thread

grey whiteness of clouds across invisible top of ridge, line of white wave breaking into grey plane of channel

silver edge of grey cloud above vertical plane of still dark ridge, red finch perched on feeder in lower left foreground, rufous-sided towhee calling chweeeeeeee

the red is no longer merely there, it represents something for me

the colors themselves in flux, related to changing neighbors, conditions

grey whiteness of clouds on horizon to the left of point, shadowed green canyon of tree-lined ridge across from it

blinding silver circle of sun rising in cloudless blue sky above plane of still dark ridge, red finch landing on feeder in right foreground, quail calling Chi-ca-go

this copied distance, which separates words or groups of words from one another

the central red, opaque and uniform with a glassy, brush-marked surface

grey whiteness of clouds to the left of sandstone-colored point, motionless blue green plane in foreground below it

brightness of planet in faint blue black sky above plane of still dark ridge, white three-quarter circle of moon across from it, rufous-sided towhee calling chweeeeeee

in contrast, the blue is thinly applied and translucent

bottom and top segments warped away from, or oblique to, the picture surface

curve of high thin white clouds in blue white sky above ridge, grey line of fog on horizon to the left of point

first silver edge of sun in cloudless blue sky above vertical plane of still dark ridge, red finch landing on feeder in foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

a certain <u>de facto</u> arrangement, a way of sensing (<u>sentir</u>)

the red, which covers the entire canvas, thin and translucent

edge of sun rising in blue white sky above ridge, white curve of spray blown back from wave breaking in channel

silver edge of sun rising above still dark ridge, white half circle of moon in cloudless pale blue sky across from it, song sparrow calling from right foreground

an emphasis on edge, the cropped edges of a piece of the real world

the word $\underline{\text{circle}}$, the word $\underline{\text{order}}$, in the experience to which I refer

silver circle of sun reflected in blue plane of channel, white half circle of moon in blue white sky above point

blinding silver of sunlight in cloudless pale blue sky above plane of shadowed green ridge, white half circle of moon across from it, quail calling Chi-ca Chi-ca-go

never possible for two terms to be $\underline{\text{identified}}$, perceived as $\underline{\text{the same}}$

pictures are something different, you see, for instance they are never blurred

silver line of sun reflected in blue plane of channel, white half circle of moon in bright blue sky above it

silver edge of sun above vertical plane of shadowed green ridge, white curve of moon in cloudless blue sky across from it, quail calling $\underline{\mathrm{kurr}}$ in lower right foreground

my pictures are not that interesting, simply a collection of facts

the simplest images are, in the last analysis, all there is to understand in words

blinding silver of sun reflected in blue plane of channel, white half circle of moon in pale blue sky across from it

first silver of sunlight rising over still dark ridge, sunlit plane of sandstone-colored wall below cloudless pale blue sky across from it, sound of waves in channel

this coupling enhances a quirky, projective quality of space and scale

these surfaces, too, have once more become illusionistic

white spray blown back from wave breaking into channel, curve of waning white moon in bright blue sky above it

yellow orange sky above vertical plane of shadowed green ridge, curved whiteness of moon in cloudless blue sky across from it, sound of waves in channel

the closer we look, the more fragmented the whole appears

choosing the present distribution of the red, yellow, and blue

silver sunlight reflected in motionless blue plane of channel, whiteness of moon in blue sky overhead

pale yellow curve of moon rising into blue black sky above vertical plane of ridge, shape of black pine branch across from it, sound of waves in channel

the whole idea without any confusion, what you see is what you see

the position of A, plus position of B, plus position of C

blue whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point, silver of sunlight reflected in blue plane of channel

first grey light coming into fog in front of invisible ridge, song sparrow calling from branch in lower left foreground across from it, sound of waves in channel

the painter goes into Nature, sees it as a picture created by him

abstraction has its roots in the northern, realist, landscape tradition

first silver of sun rising above ridge, cloudless blue sky reflected in darker blue plane of channel below it

grey white fog in front of invisible ridge, circular orange flower on shadowed green passion vine-covered fence in right foreground, sound of waves in channel

the mind acts as a calculating machine, no idea why its results are true

cold calculations, patches leaping
at random, mathematically exact

grey white fog in front of invisible point, whiteness of wave breaking into grey green plane across from it

first grey light coming into fog in front of invisible ridge, shape of black pine branch in right foreground across from it, sound of quail in field calling $\underline{\text{kurr}}$

'things' and 'spaces between things,'
the parts of a thing not bound together

the space all around us in addition, of course, to the space in front of us

grey whiteness of fog on horizon to the left of point, line of white water moving across grey plane below it

first grey light coming into sky above plane of still dark ridge, sound of unseen birds chirping from trees in foreground across from it, cars passing on freeway

maybe all there is is the next thing, the next thing that happens

each one remains what it is, a blind contact, an impression

grey white fog in front of invisible ridge, lines of white water breaking across reef next to point

soft grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, circular orange flowers on green passion vine-covered fence in left foreground, sound of quail calling $\underline{\mathrm{kur}}$

the whole collection becomes 'vision,'
forms a picture before us

the bunch of flowers, the photograph, it's all artificial

grey white fog above slope of sandstone-colored point, mouth of grey green wave breaking in right foreground

grey whiteness of fog in front of ridge, hummingbird hovering at pink white tobacco plant flower in upper right foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

to see as things the intervals between them, the appearance of the world altered

taking identical units, close to identical units, and shifting them around

grey whiteness of fog on horizon to the right of point, grey green mouth of wave breaking into left foreground

hummingbird hovering at pink white tobacco plant flower in upper right foreground, plane of sandstone-colored wall across from it, sound of car passing in street

to reach out, create pictorial space that appears to expand into real space

this is, of course, a basic account of seeing a painting

grey whiteness of fog against tree-lined green ridge, triangular wedge of pale blue sky to the right of it

hummingbird hovering at pink white rose flower in right foreground, shadowed green of cypress tree against grey white sky above it, rufous-sided towhee calling chweeee

an observant, inventive mind intensely concerned with its own process

experiencing the beautiful, for example,

I am aware of sensation and concept

grey whiteness of sky reflected in windblown grey green plane, sunlit slope of sandstone-colored ridge above it

shadowed corner of sandstone-colored wall against grey whiteness of sky, hummingbird hovering at pink white tobacco flowers across from it, quail calling $\underline{\text{kurr}}$

something different again, they only look like two strokes of a brush

the same sensations, same text, same matter in a different form

cloudless blue sky above tree-lined green top of ridge, sunlit slope of sandstone-colored cliff across from it

hummingbird hovering in grey whiteness of sky in front of invisible ridge, blue jay landing on tobacco plant branch across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

another dimension opens up in practical
terms, not regarded as subjective

pictorial concerns come first, in fact, may now have become the only concerns

grey white fog across shadowed top of sandstone-colored point, windblown grey green wave breaking in foreground

first grey light coming into fog in front of invisible ridge, sound of hummingbird hovering at tobacco plant flower in foreground, rufous-sided towhee's chweeeee

something outside the scene, the visible leading elsewhere

resemblance, therefore, like co-existence not being a force in the mind

blinding silver of sunlight reflected in grey green channel, grey whiteness of fog to the left of point

pink orange of clouds in pale blue sky above still dark ridge, circular orange flower against green passion vine-covered fence in right foreground, towhee calling chweeee

in the second experiment, the subject is told to change the syllable

the elements often, but not always, simple and geometric

white line of jet trail in pale blue sky next to point, sunlit slope of sandstone-colored ridge across from it

blinding silver edge of sun rising over vertical plane of still dark ridge, circular orange flower in copper vase on table in foreground, sound of cars in street

here stability and movement, opposition and accord

facing viewer, hands turned to the left leg moving forward

pale blue sky above sandstone-colored shoulder of ridge, grey white plane of cloud reflected in channel below it

pink orange edge of sunlit white cloud above shadowed green plane of ridge, sound of hummingbird slanting across right foreground, towhee calling chweeeeee

neither object nor space nor line nor
anything, no forms

analytical montage, fragmented bodies, objects in the margins of an image

blinding silver line of low sun reflected in blue plane of channel, pelican flapping toward horizon

hummingbird whirring at pink white tobacco plant flower against grey whiteness of fog in right foreground, blue jay on feeder across from it, sound of waves in channel

physical and visual excitement, pictorial substance and vitality

about merging, about formlessness, about breaking down form

blinding silver of low sun reflected in motionless blue channel, grey white fog on horizon to the left of point

sunlit shape of white cloud moving across pale blue sky above plane shadowed green tree, sound of bird calling in lower right foreground, water falling across rocks

like the paintings, this poem is not really about nature

four units in a row, not part of infinity, either endless or above or within it

grey whiteness of sky reflected in grey green plane of channel, line of pelicans flapping in from point

vertical line of shadowed green tree against pale blue whiteness of sky, sunlit green slope of ridge across from it, sound of water falling across rocks

the self is always present, poised between sensing and knowing

the thing as a whole, its quality, is what is interesting

sunlit edge of white cloud against bright blue sky, shadowed grey plane of rock in foreground below it

vertical plane of shadowed brown wall against cloudless blue sky in left foreground, blue jay landing on tree across from it, sound of water falling across rocks

line of wall prolonged in line of tree, which stands further back in space

set against the corner of a room, bright blue and yellow, red and warm brown

sunlit edge of sandstone-colored rock against bright blue sky, white line of jet trail slanting across it

7.11

grey whiteness of fog in front of ridge, hummingbird whirring at tobacco pink white plant flower in left foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

past not imported into present perception,
arrayed in present consciousness itself

the conviction of a sensitive, meditating, robust mind

line of fog on horizon to the left of point, sunlit green ridge below cloudless blue sky across from it

sunlit plane of sandstone-colored wall in upper left foreground, shadowed green ridge below grey whiteness of cloud across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

to keep aesthetic balance, look out over the landscape's imaginary distant center"

a system, which creates the work, generates a different piece of space in the world

cloudless blue sky above sunlit green slope of ridge, blue green edge of wave breaking in channel below it

first grey light coming into fog in front of invisible ridge, upturned curve of black pine branch in right foreground, bird calling in field across from it

curve of tree in foreground, outline of distant mountain just below it

one might not think of light as a matter of fact, but I do, and it is

whiteness of tern flapping across sunlit green canyon of ridge, line of fog on horizon to the left of point

whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, blue jay pecking up seeds from feeder in lower right foreground across from it, rufous-sided towhee calling chweeeeee

I tried to describe how the system is always 'on show,' as it were

a system became necessary, how else could I continue, go on at all

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible point, line of cormorants flapping to the left toward it

7.15

first light coming into fog in front of invisible ridge, circular orange flower on shadowed green passion vine-covered fence across from it, sparrow calling sweet

avoid theorizing, assemble facts

material in relation to making, divorced from notions of metaphor, easy imagery

line of high thin white cloud in pale blue sky above ridge, silver sunlight reflected in channel below it

curve of black pine branch against grey whiteness of fog in left foreground, blue jay landing on red orange edge of redwood fence across from it, sparrow calling sweet

orange rather than blue, banded at sides rather than top and bottom

end of third line, end of second line,
a point halfway between

diagonal line of shadow slanting across tree-lined green canyon of ridge, cloudless blue sky above it

sunlit corner of sandstone-colored wall against bright blue sky in upper right foreground, white half circle of moon above it, sound of waves breaking in channel

point halfway between center of wall,
midpoint of side

what something is, as it is, we call its essence or nature

cloudless blue whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point, blue green plane of wave breaking in channel

pink orange of sky above vertical plane of still dark ridge, half circle of waning white moon in cloudless blue sky across from it, towhee calling chweeeeeeee

full blue paired with orange in foreground, lighter green blue tint in sky

meaning fits sensation, clearly cohering, or being evinced in it

silver of sunlight reflected in blue green channel, cloudless blue sky on horizon to the left of point

7.19

hummingbird hovering below pink white tobacco plant flower in right foreground, grey whiteness of clouds above shadowed green ridge, sound of waves in channel

point halfway between start of second line, point where line would cross first line

middle stage between smaller-scaled, lower case signatures, chiseled inscription

blue whiteness of haze on horizon to the left of point, blue green mouth of wave breaking into left foreground

7.20

yellow orange of sky above vertical plane of still dark ridge, curve of waning white moon in cloudless blue sky across from it, blue jay screeching in right foreground

the pairing of blue and orange, the distant blue and violet shore

there is, in this mass of sensations, nobody who sees

sunlit edge of white cloud in pale blue sky above ridge, pelican gliding across blue whiteness of sky on horizon

grey whiteness of fog in front of the invisible ridge, rufous-sided towhee pecking up seeds from red brick plane in left foreground, quail calling Chi-ca-go

what in truth is a thing, in so far as it is a thing

this cup, it exists and appears,
the photograph shows only its appearance

reflection of cloudless blue white sky in motionless blue channel, sandstone-colored point across from it

silver of sunlight rising through trees at top still dark ridge, blue jay landing on feeder in lower left foreground across from it, sound of waves in channel

small things which break up or interrupt the large, continuous forms

our aim is to know the thing-being, thingness, of the thing

grey whiteness of fog reflected in motionless grey plane of channel, sandstone-colored cliff above it

7.23

line of high thin white clouds in pale blue sky above ridge, sunlit plane of sandstone-colored wall in left foreground across from it, towhee calling chweeeeeee

the stone in the road is a thing, as is the clod in the field

sky with mottled clouds, high above the observer, dominates the scene

blue whiteness of sky above shadowed green shoulder of ridge, line of pelicans gliding across toward it

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge,
circular orange flower on green passion vine-covered
fence in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

relationship between 'figure' and 'ground,'
'thing' and 'nothing'

this block of granite, for example, is a mere thing

silver of sunlight reflected in blue plane of channel, blue white haze above right-sloping shoulder of ridge

whiteness of fog in front of the invisible ridge, shadowed plane of sandstone-colored wall in upper left foreground, sound of towhee calling chweeeeee

whether I came closer or not, it is still one experience

what you seek, it is near, already comes to meet you

grey whiteness of fog reflected in grey green channel, circular green pine on tip of sandspit across from it

first grey light coming into fog in front of invisible ridge, shadowed green shape of cypress tree in upper left foreground, sound of towhee calling chweeeeee

branches sweep across the sky, parallel to curve of horizon

everything, things and persons alike, send their greeting to the seeker

blue whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point, sunlit green plane of tree-lined ridge across from it

grey light coming into fog in front invisible ridge, upturned curve of black pine branch in lower right foreground, no sound of waves breaking in channel

the 'properties' of the thing perceived,
mass of 'historical facts'

trees, which are incomplete forms, cut by spectator's framing eyes

green canyon of tree-lined ridge across channel, circular green pine on tip of sandspit below it

green of distant trees against grey white fog in front of invisible ridge, blue jay landing on red brick plane in right foreground, sound of cars passing in wet street

things near and far, no path between foreground and distance

a thing, as everyone knows, is that around which properties have assembled

grey whiteness of fog reflected in grey plane of channel, shadowed slope of sandstone-colored ridge across from it

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, blue jay perched on tobacco plant branch above redwood fence in left foreground, sound of cars passing in wet street

at far left, hazy thin blue grey figures enframed by their settings

something impersonal and personal, arm's length and intimate, minimal and maximal

slope of sandstone-colored cliff against grey whiteness of fog, circular green pine on tip of sandspit below it

silhouette of hummingbird perched on tip of branch in left foreground, grey whiteness of fog against top of ridge above it, sound of waves in channel

the thing, what are we thinking of when we now have the thing in mind

there is no ambiguity, no illusion, no space or interval (time)

line of pelicans flapping across plane of channel, grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge

first silver edge of sun rising above top of still dark ridge, hummingbird landing on tip of green black pine branch in foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

the thingness of the thing is established, which henceforth becomes standard

'figure' and 'background', 'thing' and its 'surrounding', 'present' and 'past'

silver shaft of sunlight slanting across fog in front of ridge, V-shaped line of pelicans gliding toward it

brightness of planet in blue black sky above vertical plane of ridge, upturned curve of black pine branch in foreground below it, sound of waves in channel

the black to the left is impenetrable, like a steel plate

however abstract, the strokes are never schematic, never an ornament or formula

cloudless blue sky above shoulder of ridge, silver sunlight reflected in wave breaking across channel

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, hummingbird perched on tip of Scotch broom branch in foreground below it, sound of waves in channel

every time we see an object we know,
'or believe we see it'

its appearance demands nothing, is not an object, nevertheless is not nothing

pink light in fog on horizon to the left of point,
line of 9 pelicans flapping across toward channel

black-capped chickadee landing on feeder in lower right foreground, grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge across from it, sound of towhee calling chweeeeee

the spectator does not dwell in this landscape, nothing that happens in it concerns him

these 'projections', 'associations', are based on some intrinsic characteristic of the object

grey whiteness of fog against top of ridge, silver shaft of light slanting toward tree-lined green slope below it

song sparrow perched on Scotch broom branch against grey whiteness of fog in front of ridge, shadowed green black pine branch in left foreground, towhee calling chweeeeee

an object looks attractive before it looks black or blue, circular or square

symmetry of surrounding forms, luminous edge of a cloud, echo of trees

V-shaped line of 27 pelicans flapping toward ridge, circular green pine on tip of point across from it

oval-shaped whiteness of cloud in pale blue sky above shadowed green ridge, silhouette of sparrow perched on branch below it, sound of jet passing overhead

intimate space, in which you see all
forms intensified

the perceived admits of the ambiguous, shifting, is shaped by its context

whiteness of clouds on horizon to the left of point, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

first silver edge of sun rising over top of shadowed green ridge, hummingbird perched on branch in right foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

the kind of objects that attract him, his point of view in representing them

real objects not part of visual field, present only as images, 'sensations'

pale blue sky above tree-lined green ridge reflected in blue green channel, whiteness of cloud on horizon

grey whiteness of fog across top of shadowed green ridge, hummingbird perched on branch in lower right foreground below it, sound of cars passing in street

his landscapes rarely contain figures, the occasional roads are empty

in defining the nature of the thing, what is the use of a feeling, however certain

blinding silver of sunlight reflected in motionless blue channel, pale blue sky above shoulder of ridge

hummingbird perched on tip of branch against grey white fog in front of ridge, yellow of goldfinch standing on hemlock stalk across from it, quail calling Chi-ca-go

phenomenon of background under the figure, being $\underline{\operatorname{seen}}$ under the figure

a throng of sensations, tones and noises, in the appearance of things

grey whiteness of clouds on horizon to the left of point, shadowed green canyon of tree-lined ridge across from it

yellow glow of sky through vertical plane of shadowed green trees, sunlit branch against cloudless blue sky across from it, sound of small plane passing overhead

perception becomes a matter of knowledge, a progressive noting down of qualities

to listen away from things, divert ear away from them, listen abstractly

whiteness of fog against top of shadowed green ridge, grey green wave breaking into channel across from it

first grey light coming into sky above shadowed slope of sandstone-colored ridge, bird calling from branch in left foreground, sound of water falling on rocks

in this analysis of the thing as matter, form is already coposited

proximate things, like distant landscape, as something to be contemplated

whiteness of snow on triangular grey peak against cloudless blue sky, green slope of ridge below it

8.11

lines of shadow slanting across sunlit triangular grey peak, white circle of moon in cloudless blue sky across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

to be sure, the distinction of matter and form is $\underline{\mathtt{conceptual}}$

to represent the world, in all its forms, continually unfolding

sunlit slope of grey peak against cloudless blue sky, whiteness of snow below shadowed grey ridge

8.12

sunlit edge of triangular grey peak against cloudless pale blue sky, bird standing on shadowed green branch in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

the mountain in the distance, the opposite of the foreground trees

subdivision of the panel, propagation of a form toward center point, etc.

whiteness of snow against sunlit grey peak, white circle of moon in pale blue sky to the left of it

first grey light coming into sky above vertical plane of triangular black peaks, whiteness of moon across from it, sound of wind moving in right foreground

arrangement of parts in spatial locations, resulting in a particular shape

classicism, with its parallel receding planes, somehow beside the point

blinding silver of sun rising above edge of shadowed grey peak, whiteness of moon in blue sky opposite it

sunlit edge of shadowed grey peak against cloudless bright blue sky, bird calling from branch in left foreground, sound of water falling across rocks

features, the layout of a landscape or a word

form, on the contrary, determines the arrangement of the matter

silver edge of sun rising over triangular grey peak, whiteness of moon in bright blue sky across from it

sunlit tip of triangular grey peak against cloudless bright blue sky, sound of birds calling from shadowed green branches in foreground, water falling over rocks

the way the past is present, distinct acts of perception possible

to transcribe time, "picture" its passage, both cosmic and personal dimension

blinding silver circle of sun rising above shadowed grey peak, cloudless bright blue sky across from it

sunlit edge of triangular grey peak against pale blue whiteness of sky, shadowed green trees in foreground across from it, sound of water falling across rocks

since it is a matter of description, what is there to see here

what matters as much, if not more, is the work of effacement

silver of sun rising above edge of shadowed grey peak, half circle of moon in bright blue sky across from it

first grey light coming into sky above vertical plane of triangular black peak, birds calling from branches in right foreground, sound of water moving over rocks

what happens here, what is at work in the work

the ground, extending into the far distance, is often broken

blinding silver edge of sun rising above ridge, white half circle of moon in bright blue sky across from it

grey light coming into sky above line of triangular black peaks, white curve of moon in blue blackness across from it, sound of wind passing across rock

we are invited to look, but not to enter or traverse the space

lines, termed "conduits," connect cells to the surrounding space

silver edge of sun rising over shadowed grey peak, whiteness of moon in pale blue sky across from it

grey whiteness of fog across invisible top of ridge, upturned curve of green black pine branch in right foreground, sound of birds calling across from it

these rules are progressive, leading to multiplication of forms

things gain their lingering and hastening, remoteness and nearness, scope and limits

plane of high thin white clouds in pale blue white sky above peak, white curve of moon across from it

grey whiteness of fog across top of tree-lined green ridge, hummingbird hovering at circular orange flower in foreground below it, sound of car passing in street

he has repeated what he said earlier, but it means something different

the forms and tones of his mute apples, faces, and trees

grey whiteness of cloud across top of tree-lined green ridge, slope of sandstone-colored cliff across from it

grey whiteness of fog in front of ridge, hummingbird hovering at pink white tobacco plant flower in left foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

the experience of the qualities of things, without regard to their consequences

how could an object, distinguished by its presence, call forth an act of attention

grey whiteness of fog on horizon to the left of point, pelicans flapping across grey green channel toward it

grey whiteness of fog against shadowed green canyon of ridge, blue jay screeching from field in lower right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

small colors from point to point, colors of large adjacent fields

the first operation of attention is, then, to create for itself a field

grey white sky reflected in motionless grey channel, shadowed green canyon of tree-lined ridge across it

upturned curve of shadowed green black pine branch against grey whiteness of sky, quail walking across field across from it, sound of car passing in street

no univocal positions, because no spatial framework from one perception to another

a work, by being a work, makes space for spaciousness

grey whiteness of sky reflected in motionless grey plane of channel, pelicans flapping toward horizon

streaked sparrow landing on edge of redwood fence in left foreground, crow calling from black pine branch above it, sound of car passing in street

every work is fully modular, comprised of subunits of identical size

it demands nothing for itself, is not
an object, is not "nothing"

grey whiteness of sky reflected in motionless grey green channel, pelican gliding across toward point

silhouette of hummingbird perched on tip of tobacco plant branch in upper right foreground, grey white sky above it, sound of cars passing in wet street

convergence of foreshortened lines blunted, the movement inward slowed up

the phenotype is the outward, physical manifestation, the parts as it were

grey whiteness of fog across invisible top of ridge, tern plunging toward grey plane of channel below it

vertical plane of shadowed green trees against grey whiteness of sky, blue jay landing on redwood fence in right foreground, sound of car passing in street

as each image is added to the sequence, the movement of all the images slows down

all things of earth, and the earth itself as a whole, flows together

grey whiteness of fog against tree-lined green canyon of ridge, line of white water breaking across channel

grey light coming into fog in front of invisible ridge, shadowed green of tobacco plant leaves in lower left foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

color wants only to shine, shows itself only when it remains undisclosed

grey whiteness of sky reflected in motionless grey channel, green canyon of tree-lined ridge above it

black-capped chickadee landing on feeder in lower right foreground, shadowed green tobacco plant leaves against grey white sky above it, sound of car passing in street

each screen displays the exact same images, but at different times

'physiognomic' distinctions, between 'warm' and 'cold', 'colored' and 'non-colored'

grey whiteness of fog across invisible top of ridge, white edge of grey green wave breaking into channel

vertical plane of shadowed green trees against grey whiteness of sky, streaked sparrow perched on feeder in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

the more I study nature here around home, the more I am moved by it

where is this place, how old are these figures, who are they

grey whiteness of fog across invisible top of ridge, line of 10 pelicans gliding toward point on horizon

blinding silver circle of sun in grey white fog above ridge, shadowed green ovals of tobacco plant leaves in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

the exact physiognomy of the sky, workings of the light

it is, besides, more stable than the ellipse would be

oval grey green mouth of wave breaking into channel, line of 20 pelicans gliding toward point on horizon

blinding silver circle of sun rising over vertical plane of ridge, silhouette of bird perched on black pine branch in foreground, sound of waves in channel

"the year" houses the seasons, extends its greeting in the play of light

flattening the curve, the real object form, fullness of circular opening

cloudless blue sky reflected in blue green plane of channel, sunlit green slope of ridge above it

yellow of tobacco plant leaf falling across redwood fence in right foreground, grey white fog in front of invisible ridge, sound of jet passing overhead

a world in which colors were indeterminate, not a precise quality

such inversions and reversals enact,
in effect, a visual fugue

silver line of sun reflected in blue plane of channel, blue whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point

shadowed blue railing slanting toward blue gate at top of stairs, silver circle of sun rising into cloudless blue sky above it, sound of wave breaking over rocks

the painter uses pigment, but in such a way that color is not used up

the perception of colors, then, is a change of the structure of consciousness

grey whiteness of sky reflected in motionless grey plane of channel, line of pelicans gliding across toward ridge

blue railing slanting toward shadowed blue gate at top of stairs, yellow goldfinch perched on feeder in lower right foreground, sound of waves breaking across rocks

set above a horizontal line at the base, contrary to perspective

what is highest, "above the light," is the opening for any stream of light

grey whiteness of cloud on horizon to the left of point, shadowed green slope of tree-lined ridge across from it

grey whiteness of fog across invisible top of ridge, song sparrow landing on feeder in right foreground below it, crow calling from branch across from it

to express in words this closed, unitary repose of self-support

disembodiment, if one may use such a word, creating sense by intensity of exactness

whiteness of cloud on horizon to the left of point, cloudless pale blue sky above ridge across from it

grey light coming into fog in front of invisible ridge, blue jay landing on red orange edge of redwood fence in right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

the lilac lemon orange palette likewise mirrored, at a lighter hue

when I make a painting, I respond to a set of parameters, like a visual algorithm

grey clouds on horizon to the left of point, whiteness of gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge,
plane of red orange redwood fence in foreground
across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

 $\underline{\text{No. 3}}$ inscribed in brown paint, $\underline{\text{No. 4}}$ in dark orange

once the color is acquired, and only by means of it, do the data appear

whiteness of fog reflected in grey green channel, circular green pine on tip of sandspit across it

grey whiteness of fog in front of ridge, circular orange flower on green passion vine-covered fence in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

choosing "right" or "left" handedness, moving "towards" or "away from"

bringing to light, through attention, phenomena which establish the object

grey sky on horizon to the left of point, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

blue jay perched on redwood fence in left foreground, shadowed green of tobacco plant leaves against grey white sky above it, sound of car passing in street

for example, the fugitive sensation of red induced by bright green

the shape of an object, or part of an object, close to another

grey whiteness of sky reflected in plane of channel, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

grey whiteness of cloud across invisible top of ridge, crow calling from shadowed green pine branch in left foreground below it, sound of car passing in street

the numbers suggest self-scrutiny, someone parsing the rhythm of his activity

the cloud, composing poems full of joy, gives us the sign

grey white plane of cloud against top of ridge, line of 5 pelicans flapping toward horizon across from it

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, blue jay pecking up seeds from table below redwood fence in left foreground, sound of waves in channel

inertness of local color, volatile
"subjective" contrast colors

the massiveness of stone, lighting of color, clang of tone

flat grey sky on horizon to the left of point, gull standing on triangular orange tip of the GROIN sign

upturned curve of black pine branch against whiteness of fog in left foreground, streaked sparrow perched on feeder below it, sound of jet passing overhead

divide upper half of surface, volume defined by line curved at corners

among the curved forms, the "squaring" of the ellipses, blunting of lines

grey whiteness of fog reflected in grey green channel, circular green pine on tip of sandspit across from it

blinding silver circle of sun rising into grey white fog in front of ridge, blue jay pecking up seed from feeder in left foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

the object formed by strokes, each of which corresponds to a distinct perception

on both sides of a free-standing partition and, in one case, suspended from ceiling

slope of sandstone-colored point against grey whiteness of fog, oval grey green mouth of wave breaking below it

grey whiteness of fog in front of ridge, circular orange flower on green passion vine-covered fence in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

the fact must show itself as fact, but how does this take place

for top half of remaining surface, then right side, then bottom half

fog on horizon to the left of point, whiteness of gull on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

shadowed curve of black pine branch in grey whiteness of sky, circular orange flowers on green passion vine-covered fence below it, sound of jet passing overhead

lower half of left side of surface, left have of remaining surface

it is as if there is no independent,
closed, preexisting object

flat grey sky reflected in grey green plane of channel, sunlit green canyon of tree-lined ridge across from it

two small white clouds in pale blue sky above shadowed green plane of ridge, yellow of tobacco plant leaves in right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

beyond what is, there is still something else that happens

for example, the deployment of yellow, orange and blue fields

line of grey white fog on the horizon next to point, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

blinding silver circle of sun rising over still dark shoulder of ridge, curve of quarter moon in cloudless blue sky across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

at close quarters, the first experience is to be within the picture

likewise, in the first fair copy of the last stanza, it reads

silver of sunlight reflected in windblown blue green channel, cloudless blue sky to the left of the point

silver circle of sun rising over right-sloping shoulder of still dark ridge, blue jay landing on tobacco plant branch in right foreground, sound of waves in channel

image not imprinted on retina, therefore
I cannot see

converging lines, overlapping of objects,
contrast of tones

blue whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point, sunlit green slope of tree-lined ridge across from it

first silver of sunlight rising over shoulder of ridge, shadowed green plane of cypress tree against cloudless blue sky across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

closest at hand, in the word "work"
we hear what is worked

the words 'see,' 'hear,' and 'feel' lose all their meaning

silver sunlight reflected in blue plane of channel, pelican gliding across cloudless blue sky overhead

parallel lines of pink clouds slanting across pale blue sky above ridge, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch in right foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

all-at-onceness, what the notebooks designate as "the instant"

two oblique lines in the same space,
which is objective, do not converge

silver of sunlight reflected in motionless blue channel, blue white line of haze on horizon to the left of point

curve of white cloud in pale blue sky above ridge, shadowed green plane of black pine branch in right foreground below it, sound of car passing in street

to know means to have seen, in the widest sense of seeing

progression, as it travels from point
to point, toward clarity

silver of sunlight reflected in blue plane of channel blue whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point

blinding silver edge of sun rising over right-sloping shoulder of ridge, line of white cloud in pale blue sky across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

distant world brought closer, things nearer rendered with few details

more attentive to color, light, than to outline of things

curve of high thin white clouds in pale blue sky above point, green slope of ridge across from it

blinding silver circle of sun in cloudless blue sky
above ridge, sunlit green plane of black pine branch
in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

light situated in an unlocatable space, one that avoids traditional center

the ever-reserved glow, when it bursts into flame, gives air and light

silver of sun reflected in blue plane of channel, line of white cloud in pale blue sky above point

first grey light coming into sky above vertical plane of still dark ridge, brightness of planet above black pine branch across from it, sound of waves in channel

which means to apprehend what is present, as such

here, preceding objective relationships,
a perceptual syntax

blue whiteness of haze on horizon to the left of point, line of pelicans gliding toward channel across from it

silver brightness of stars in cloudless black sky above ridge, shadowed plane of tree in foreground across from it, sound of water falling over rocks

little difference between near and far objects, as if beheld at same distance

he enters into this nearness, saying the mystery of nearness, to the near

pink orange glow in sky above right-sloping shoulder of ridge, whiteness of haze on horizon next to point

bright silver of stars in blackness of sky above plane of still dark ridge, shadowed grey rock in upper right foreground below it, no sound of wind moving across it

the peaks of the mountain range, which is the highest messenger of the event

deviations, accompanied by a restoration of objects, have other roots

pink orange light on triangular grey peak in cloudless blue sky, whiteness of snow on ridge to the left of it

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, shadowed green curve of black pine branch in lower left foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

what then is homecoming, the return to the nearness to the origin

physical properties of the material such as texture, density, mass

bright orange circle of sun in cloudless pale blue sky above ridge, shadowed grey peak across from it

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, red-shouldered hawk screeching from branch in left foreground below it, sound of car passing in street

states of consciousness, Figure 1 not recalled by Figure 2

to the origin, which was to be sought, come back more experienced

grey whiteness of fog across invisible top of ridge, pelican gliding toward horizon to the left of point

first grey light coming into fog in front of invisible ridge, upturned curve of shadowed black forest green trees below it, golden-crowned sparrow's oh dear me

stable and unstable elements, including the tilting of vertical objects

the necessary, and necessarily misleading, way in which a mind sees

grey whiteness of sky to the left of sandstone-colored point, grey green mouth of wave breaking in foreground

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, upturned curve of shadowed green black pine branch in right foreground, sound of car passing in street

the qualities of represented things, simple as they appear

but how can we preserve it, this nearness, without knowing it

pelicans flapping across grey white sky on horizon, circular green pine on tip of point across from it

shadowed green slope of ridge against whiteness of sky, green plane of black pine branch above redwood fence in right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

inky black next to refulgent yellow,
green next to crimson

each of these words, when I think about them, is devoid of meaning

shadowed slope of sandstone-colored point against grey whiteness of sky, line of white wave breaking below it

first grey light in sky above vertical plane of still dark ridge, sound of red-shouldered hawk screeching in lower right foreground, cars passing in street

surface rubbed away, dark turbulence
settles the lowermost "red"

objects built up by a play of open, discontinuous, touches of color

grey whiteness of sky above slope of sandstone-colored point, oval grey mouth of wave breaking across from it

grey whiteness of clouds above shadowed green slope of ridge, quail calling Chi-ca-go from field in lower left foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

let three points A, B and C be taken as the outline of a figure

- a slow, patient painting from nature,
 a discipline in seeing
- slope of sandstone-colored point below blue whiteness of sky, grey shoulder of wave breaking across from it

lines of high thin pink clouds in blue white sky above ridge, shadowed green black pine branch above redwood fence in right foreground, sound of waves in channel

apparent end close to apparent beginning, rectangles sandwich a salmon pink

the thing in a place, perception nowhere, is thus thought about perceiving

whiteness of clouds on horizon to the left of point, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

first grey light coming into sky above top of still dark ridge, golden-crowned sparrow calling \underline{oh} dear \underline{me} in foreground, sound of cars passing in street

an afterglow is a trace, by definition rooted in duration

the opening up, or disclosing of what is, is at work

blue white sky reflected in blue plane of channel, sandstone-colored point on horizon across from it

grey rain clouds across top of shadowed green ridge, black-capped chickadee landing on feeder in right foreground, golden-crowned sparrow's oh dear me

Beethoven's prelude is breathless, tense piano figuration

asymmetry least remarked, sleight of hand, more intuited than noticed

shoulder of ridge against grey whiteness of clouds, circular green pine on tip of point across from it

yellow orange of clouds above slope of shadowed green ridge, redwood fence below black pine branch in right foreground, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me

in the work's work-being the happening of truth, disclosure of what is

parallel alignment of objects, background cut by frame, sketchy execution

grey cloud against tree-lined green canyon of ridge, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

pink orange of clouds behind shadowed green plane of trees, streaked sparrow landing on rose branch in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

the world is the totality of facts, not of things

an object is an organism of colors, sounds, and tactile appearances

silver shaft of sunlight slanting across grey white cloud in front of ridge, pelican flapping toward it

silver circle of sun in cloudless blue sky above green plane of trees, blue jay screeching on branch in left foreground across from it, sound of waves in channel

he painted many views of landscapes, wall parallel to plane of canvas

what, however, is art itself that we call it an origin

sunlit slope of sandstone-colored point below pale blue white sky, tree-lined green top of ridge across from it

red orange circle of sun rising through still dark plane of trees, sunlit green branch in against cloudless blue sky in right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

twisting of dark plane against light one,
off-balance red

perception at its origin, before any word, sign offered to sense

cloudless blue sky reflected in motionless blue white channel, plane of fog on horizon to the left of point

pink edge of grey cloud above green plane of trees, curve of waning white moon in pale blue sky across from it, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me

think of spatial objects apart from space, temporal objects apart from time

these methods of cropping, distortion, a close-up aura and luminosity

grey whiteness of cloud in front of invisible point, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

silver circle of sun rising above plane of shadowed green trees, white curve of moon in cloudless blue sky across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

we pass from objectivity to subjectivity, second idea not better than first

every thing is, as it were, in the space of possible atomic facts

sunlight reflected in plane of channel, white gull gliding toward triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

grey whiteness of cloud in front of invisible ridge, shadowed green black pine branch in left foreground below it, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me

two dark masses of $\underline{\text{Light Red Over Black}}$, interchangeable except that

reflection, then, furnishes an essence of consciousness

blue whiteness of sky reflected in blue green channel, circular green pine on tip of sandspit across from it

grey white fog against shadowed green canyon of ridge, blue jay perched on redwood fence in left foreground across from it, golden-crowned sparrow's oh dear me

a speck in a visual field need not be red, but it must have a color

this open, dispersed world offers freedom to the eye, some bright color

sunlit slope of sandstone-colored point against grey white sky, grey green edge of wave breaking below it

first grey light coming into sky above plane of still dark ridge, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

this act of perception, in the wide sense of knowledge of existences

a tone must have \underline{a} pitch, the object of sense a hardness, etc.

slope of sandstone-colored point against grey whiteness of sky, oval grey green mouth of wave breaking below it

grey white plane of cloud across top of tree-lined green canyon of ridge, crow calling from branch in lower right foreground across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

only what is can be see, the view itself no longer distinct from conception

its prevailing tone is green, unbounded, nuanced and cool

tree-lined green slope of ridge against grey whiteness of sky, oval grey mouth of wave breaking in foreground

grey whiteness of cloud in front of invisible ridge, silhouette of song sparrow standing on redwood fence in right foreground, sound of quail calling Chi-ca-go

the picture presents facts in logical space, is a model of reality

a way in which truth comes into being, that is, becomes historical

shadowed green top of tree-lined ridge across channel, grey whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point

silver edge of sun rising into cloudless blue sky above shadowed green trees, sunlit yellow red apple on tree across from it, golden-crowned sparrow's oh dear me

reflection not transparent, it is given to itself as an experience

greens near the horizon, reds in middle space, same colors in distance

grey whiteness of sky reflected in plane of channel, gull landing on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

blinding silver of sun rising over shadowed green plane of trees, blue jay perched on redwood fence in foreground below it, sound of waves in channel

the picture is linked with reality, reaches up to it

the apple looks solid, weighty, round as it would feel to a blind man

silver sunlight reflected in blue plane of channel, cloudless blue sky on horizon to the left of point

silver edge of sun rising through shadowed green plane of trees, red finch perched on feeder in lower right foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

on the other hand, not every picture is spatial

yellow against blue, red against green, green against light blue at horizon

cloudless blue sky reflected in darker blue channel, white spray blown back from wave breaking across it

blinding silver circle of sun in cloudless blue sky above shadowed green trees, white line of jet trail to the left of it, sound of quail calling Chi-ca-go

composing poems, "this most innocent
of occupations"

because it is loaded with acquisitions and plays, so to speak, on the surface

blinding silver line of sun reflected in blue plane of channel, cloudless blue sky to the left of point

yellow orange of sun rising through plane of shadowed green trees, edge of roof in left foreground, sound of jet passing across cloudless blue sky overhead

blue roofs in foreground, bright reds
in the middle distance

outline of figure, place where light is reflected, refracted and diffused

blinding silver sunlight reflected in blue green channel, pale blue sky on horizon across from it

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, golden-crowned sparrow pecking up seed from table in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

in the picture and pictured, there must be something identical

I identify here the door, there the window, over there my table

silver of sunlight reflected in blue green channel, curve of white spray above wave breaking across it

diagonal line of pink cloud in pale blue white sky above ridge, streaked sparrow landing on redwood fence in foreground, sound of waves in channel

in the spotting of colors, we pass from foreground to far distance

when color reached its zenith it was, in the main, dematerialized

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible point, grey green mouth of wave breaking into foreground

grey whiteness of cloud in front of invisible ridge, golden-crowned sparrow pecking up seeds from table in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

in these terms, measure is to color as scale is to size

hence, a leap undertaken from a view, which expresses our condition

silver of sunlight reflected in flat grey channel, grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible point

blinding silver circle of sun in cloudless blue sky, shadowed green black pine branch above redwood fence in right foreground, sound of quail calling Chi-ca-go

something experiential, subjective response rather than objective fact

the picture agrees with reality or not, right or wrong, true or false

grey whiteness of fog against invisible top of ridge, line of 8 pelicans flapping across horizon toward it

pale orange sky above shadowed green plane of trees, golden-crowned sparrow pecking up seeds from table in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

the fact of perception, which pierces the opacity of perception

veering toward reticence, strangeness, the enigma of facades

line of white cloud in pale blue sky on horizon, slope of sandstone-colored point across from it

yellow orange of sky above shadowed green trees, streaked sparrow landing on tobacco plant branch in foreground below it, sound of waves in channel

in music, all we do is give directions for the production of sound

what we return to, largeness of effect, possession of space

pale blue white sky on horizon to the left of point, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

vertical plane of still dark green trees against pale yellow orange sky, crow calling from branch in lower left foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

lack of spacing between iterations,
limited color palette

color, in other words, through its
proverbial non-discursiveness

pale blue whiteness of sky on horizon, sunlit blue green shoulder of wave breaking in left foreground

grey whiteness of fog against invisible top of ridge, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch in lower left foreground across from it, sound of waves in channel

we can apprehend the force of redness, but can we say what red is

do we know, which means give heed to, the nature of the origin

blue whiteness of haze on horizon, curve of white spray blown back from wave breaking in foreground

pale yellow orange of clouds above shadowed green plane of trees, blue jay landing on redwood fence in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

the disparity of retinal images, degree of adjustment and convergence

hues that, to a greater extent, mutate under different lighting levels

grey white clouds on horizon to the left of point, grey green mouth of wave breaking into foreground

vertical edge of redwood fence against grey whiteness of sky in right foreground, red-tailed hawk screeching on branch across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

strokes of red and blue in the roofs, many of them vertical

it would then follow, step by step, that no composition was essential

oval grey mouth of wave breaking into left foreground, grey whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point

shadowed green plane of black pine branch against blue whiteness of sky, red-tailed hawk screeching on branch in left foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

red that "fortifies" deep greens, blue that permeates the interstices

edge of palette and sleeve, which seem to form one body, parallel to frame

slope of sandstone-colored cliff against grey whiteness of sky, top of tree-lined green ridge to the left of it

grey whiteness of cloud in front of invisible ridge, golden-crowned sparrow pecking up seeds from table in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

images remain stationary, I see the landscape move to the left

the lower left corner, a reddish table, has the flatness of a Cubist work

slope of sandstone-colored point against whiteness
of sky, green shoulder of wave in right foreground

8 quail standing on edge of redwood fence in right foreground, shadowed green black pine branch against grey white fog above it, sound of jet passing overhead

one name stands for one thing, another for another thing

diurnal green above, internal red in the middle, black below

grey whiteness of clouds in front of invisible ridge, line of 12 pelicans gliding across horizon toward it

8 quail pecking up seeds from table in right foreground, silver of sun rising through fog behind shadowed green black pine branch above it, sound of waves in channel

as if you're not listening, but looking at something in nature

the question arises, are they all going to sound the same, or different

grey white cloud against top of shadowed green ridge, line of 12 pelicans gliding across horizon toward it

plane of high thin white clouds in blue white sky above ridge, blue jay pecking up seeds from table in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

not being $\underline{\text{signs}}$ of distance, objects cannot be $\underline{\text{causes}}$ of perception

the same strict, closing patterns, objects assume an air of abstraction

sunlit slope of sandstone-colored point against pale blue sky, white line of jet trail above it

shadowed green plane of trees in lower right foreground, white line of jet trail slanting across blue whiteness of sky across from it, sound of car passing in street

we speak of something, but also of the fact
of something happening

the ground toward which, because it is undermost, a thing tends

grey line of cloud in blue whiteness of sky on horizon, sunlit slope of sandstone-colored point across from it

yellow orange glow of cloud above plane of shadowed green trees, white circle of moon in pale blue sky across from it, sound of wave breaking in channel

white at bottom edge of blue field, peeling away from space

"fixing in place," rightly understood, never counter to "letting happen"

sunlit slope of sandstone-colored point against blue white sky, tree-lined green ridge to the right of it

pink edge of cloud above shadowed green ridge, white oval of moon in grey white sky across from it, redtailed hawk screeching from branch in foreground

as in nature the experience is in depth, not a surface to be seen on a wall

interposed objects, in a natural context,
'mean' a greater distance

horizontal line of grey white cloud below tree-lined green shoulder of ridge, cloudless blue sky above it

yellow orange of sky behind plane of shadowed green trees, sunlit white oval of moon in cloudless blue sky across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

if I don't change the way I'm working,
won't they all sound the same

the same color, applied by two hands, would give two different tones

blinding silver of sunlight reflected in windblown blue green channel, cloudless blue sky above ridge

plane of high thin white clouds in pale blue sky above green shoulder of ridge, fox sparrow perched on feeder in foreground below it, sound of car passing in street

if I have a resistance to process, it is because I don't want to give up control because I don't want to give up control

if in the spirit of speed, you see, they may all sound the same

silver line of sunlight reflected in blue green channel, white oval of moon in cloudless blue sky across from it

grey whiteness of cloud against sunlit green slope of ridge, white half circle of moon in bright blue sky across from it, sound of car passing in street

landscape of tones in the background, colors of objects in vaporous state

so the whole, like a living picture, presents the atomic fact

sunlit top of tree-lined green ridge against blue white sky, sandstone-colored point across from it

line of grey white cloud in pale blue sky above black pine branch, golden-crowned sparrow pecking up seeds from table in foreground, sound of waves in channel

the surfaces approximate a membrane, inherently unpredictable

the gaze, in its illusory moment, carries with it the landscape

sunlit white cloud above shadowed green ridge, half circle of moon in cloudless blue sky across from it

grey whiteness of rain cloud in front of invisible ridge, streaked sparrow landing on redwood fence in right foreground, sound of waves in channel

contrasts of forms and colors, their adjustments to each other

the sounds will be, as it were, rubbing against one another

line of grey cloud in pale blue sky above point, tree-lined green canyon of ridge across from it

yellow orange of sun rising above plane of green trees, half circle of waning white moon in cloudless blue sky above it, sound of golden-crowned sparrow's oh dear me

if two propositions contradict one another, this is shown by their structure

so, I'm thinking of how they sound, how they will sound

whiteness of clouds on horizon to the left of point, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

yellow orange of cloud in pale blue whiteness of sky on horizon, red-shouldered hawk screeching from pine branch in left foreground, sound of waves in channel

nature is not a fixed idea, but a thing
to be reconstructed

tawny glaze that trickles, tear-like, into upper corner of the lower white

silver of sunlight reflected in blue green channel, white curve of moon in cloudless blue sky above it

grey whiteness of sky in front of invisible ridge, silver of rain falling across shadowed green tree in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

starting from actual experience, it defines pure concepts

wider on the left, as though it were a shadow, except for its brightness

blinding silver of sunlight reflected in blue green channel, line of cloud in pale blue sky above point

grey whiteness of cloud in front of invisible ridge, golden-crowned sparrow perched on feeder in lower right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

apparent size of the object, number of objects between it and us

an inscrutability meant to return, even as it absorbs, our gaze

white water breaking across grey plane of channel, pelican flapping toward grey white sky on horizon

silver circle of sun in cloudless blue sky behind black pine branch, golden-crowned sparrow landing on redwood fence in foreground below it, quail calling Chi-ca-go

the paradox of symmetrical objects,
a perceptual domain

the elements of the picture stand, in the picture, for the objects

white line of jet trail in pale blue sky above point, whiteness of fog below tree-lined green top of ridge

orange glow of sun rising through clouds above shadowed green trees, golden-crowned sparrow perched on feeder in lower left foreground, sound of waves in channel

color not objective but perceived, a force created by interaction with spectator

in that <u>difficult-to-perceive</u> closeness, you see, things will do this kind of thing

sunlit slope of sandstone-colored point against blue white sky, tree-lined green ridge to the right of it

pink light in clouds above vertical plane of still dark trees, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch in right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

apprehending a 'real' beyond appearance, the 'true' beyond illusion

i.e., that to become one with nature, one had to paint like a god

pale blue whiteness of sky above slope of sandstonecolored point, white line of wave breaking below it

grey line of cloud in lighter grey whiteness of sky above ridge, song sparrow perched on redwood fence in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

spaced limited by solid substance, in which a body may be placed

of all different sizes, but always the same shape, i.e.

shadowed slope of sandstone-colored point against grey white sky, pelican flapping across toward it

grey whiteness of haze in front of vertical green ridge, quail pecking up seeds from table in right foreground below it, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me

lower part of vase colored like table, curvature of horizontal boundary

simple, ordinary hills, of the kind one always imagines and never sees

pale orange line in grey whiteness of sky on horizon, pelican gliding toward shadowed green plane of ridge

silver circle of sun rising below line of black pine branch in left foreground, streaked sparrow landing on table across from it, sound of waves in channel

the relationship of the two, an area and its attached echo

an updrawn diagonal, line of attraction, which parallels the side of the table

grey whiteness of sky to the left of sandstone-colored point, white water breaking across grey plane below it

bright silver circle of sun rising into high thin white clouds, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch in left foreground, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me

one phenomenon releases another, not by means of some objective cause

motifs so brief, of such short duration, they disappear almost immediately

silver of sunlight reflected in blue green shoulder of wave breaking across channel, cloudless blue sky

bright silver circle of sun rising into blue whiteness of sky, streaked sparrow pecking up seeds from table in right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

the table tilted upward, large mass of white with many tints

the recognition of phenomena, then, implies a theory of reflection

lines of white clouds in pale blue sky on horizon, sunlit green shoulder of wave breaking in channel

dark orange cloud above plane of shadowed green trees, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me from branch in foreground across from it, quail calling Chi-ca-go

making the kinds of sound I described, of things being close together

the abstract, on the other hand, is not involved with ideas

shadowed green slope of tree-lined ridge across channel, grey whiteness of cloud on horizon to the left of point

horizontal line of orange cloud above plane of shadowed green trees, red-shouldered hawk screeching from branch in lower left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

phenomenon translated, an apparent shift of the object leftwards

there is no thesis here, no antithesis, no synthesis

grey whiteness of clouds across top of shadowed green ridge, orange line of cloud on horizon across from it

horizontal line of pink orange cloud in pale blue white sky, vertical plane of shadowed green trees in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

shadow gives substance to reality, yet is itself insubstantial

warmer, closer, more intimate range
in left half of the picture

bright silver of sun behind grey cloud on horizon, white line of jet trail in pale blue sky above it

pale blue whiteness of sky above shadowed green slope of ridge, sun rising through trees in left foreground across from it, sound of small plane passing overhead

he was constantly finding things beyond his control, I think

because, in his own words, he was involved with 'total sensuousness'

yellow orange circle of sun in pale blue white sky on horizon, shadowed green ridge to the left of it

silver of sun rising below green black pine branch, golden-crowned sparrow pecking up seeds from table in left foreground, sound of car passing in street

how "always there is a plane, a shadow and a plane"

diagonal, crossed, or curved on the draped table

blue whiteness of sky reflected in darker blue plane of channel, shadowed green canyon of ridge across it

horizontal line of pink cloud in pale blue white sky above ridge, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch in left foreground, sound of car passing in street

vertical and horizontal rarely come to view, only in short segments

vision inhabited by a meaning, $\underline{\operatorname{sens}}$, in the spectacle of the world

silver of sun reflected in motionless blue channel, white line of jet trail in blue white sky above it

blinding silver of sun rising over plane of still dark trees, white line of jet trail in cloudless blue sky above ridge, sound of waves in channel

something catches someone's attention,
a very mysterious circumstance

this is a matter of impetus, energy, wanting to "do something"

silver of sun reflected in blue plane of channel, high thin white clouds in pale blue sky above it

bright orange of sky above plane of still dark green trees, north wind blowing through black pine branch in right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

not aware of what he saw in the instant, since he would have had to think it

two alternative presents, the actual
and possible, simultaneously visible

sunlit green canyon of tree-lined ridge across channel, white gull flapping across cloudless blue sky overhead

plane of high thin pink clouds in pale blue white sky, shadowed green black pine branch in right foreground, red-tailed hawk screeching on branch across from it

one operation can reverse the effect of another, cancel another

the solid, illuminated substance, rendered with dark outlines

pale blue whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point, blue green wave breaking across from it

first grey light coming into sky above right-sloping shoulder of ridge, white circle of moon above trees across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

how it will draw attention, how one will become interested

looking back on something when it's
too late, all over, lost

slope of sandstone-colored point against blue white sky, green shoulder of wave breaking across from it

first grey light coming into sky above vertical plane
of still black trees, white circle of moon above trees
in right foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

one of the things that's in my mind, the beauty of that black and white

meaning, structure, the spontaneous arrangement of parts

sunlit green ridge below pale blue whiteness of sky, blue green shoulder of wave breaking across from it

bright orange of sun rising through branches of still dark trees, white circle of moon in pale blue white sky across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

similar tones in the shaded walls, bound by drawn lines

shade a bright aura of, say,
orange or even white

tree-lined green slope of ridge against cloudless blue white sky, green mouth of wave in foreground

triangular patch of pale blue sky in grey white clouds above ridge, upturned curve of green black pine branch in left foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

the essence of consciousness to forget, thus enabling 'things'

coincidence of $\underline{\text{our}}$ being here together, now, with these things

sunlit green ridge against pale blue whiteness of sky, oval green mouth of wave breaking in right foreground

yellow orange of clouds above plane of shadowed green trees, blue jay landing on red orange redwood fence in foreground below it, sound of waves in channel

shadow of a red body tinged with red, it seems

bluish tones and a series of yellows, reds, and browns

grey rain cloud above shadowed green slope of ridge, line of white cloud in pale blue sky across from it

grey whiteness of cloud in pale blue sky above sunlit green ridge, streaked sparrow perched on redwood fence in foreground across from it, sound of waves in channel

where there is composition, there is argument and function

one might almost say, despite the facts against it, that there is no surface

flat grey whiteness of clouds on horizon to the left of point, sunlit green slope of ridge across channel

lines of pink clouds in grey white sky above shadowed green ridge, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch in foreground below it, sound of waves in channel

in other words, how one $\underline{\text{thinks}}$ has become the sensation

one example of consciousness, that is, not in possession of objects

silver of sunlight reflected in grey plane of channel, sunlit green slope of tree-lined ridge across from it

first grey light coming into sky in front of invisible ridge, golden-crowned sparrow landing on redwood fence in left foreground, sound of car passing in wet street

to know precisely whereby
perception hides itself from itself

I know, e.g. nothing about the weather, when I know it rains or does not

grey whiteness of cloud on horizon to the left of point, shadowed green slope of tree-lined ridge across channel

grey whiteness of cloud in front of invisible ridge, song sparrow pecking up seeds from table in right foreground, sound of cars passing in wet street

rhythms do not appear from nowhere, they must be constructed

things that happen, that will be seen, will change every day

grey whiteness of cloud in front of invisible point, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, golden-crowned sparrow pecking up seed from table in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

so it comes up against the question, who is thinking

I think in this world, people speak of making marks, you say

grey whiteness of rain cloud in front of invisible ridge, line of white water breaking across channel

silver of sun rising below shadowed green black pine branch, streaked sparrow pecking up seed from table in right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

resemblance being projected from outlines, echoes and shadow

into the distant, which does not withdraw, but rather $\underline{\mathrm{is}}$

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, line of pelicans gliding across channel toward it

vertical plane of shadowed green ridge against grey whiteness of sky, quail pecking up seed from table in foreground below it, sound of waves in channel

many greys, including the tones of the middle ground

from the whole, organized coherence of sounds, down to the single sound

oval grey green mouth of wave breaking to the left across channel, tree-lined slope of ridge above it

orange circle of sun rising behind shadowed green trees, streaked sparrow perched on edge of redwood fence in left foreground, sound of waves in channel

we are not looking at the painting, the painting is looking at us

in normal vision, on the other hand,
I direct my gaze on the landscape

grey whiteness of sky reflected in plane of channel, shadowed green canyon of tree-lined ridge across it

orange glow of sky on horizon below still dark plane of trees, red-shouldered hawk screeching from branch in lower right foreground, sound of waves in channel

entry into the depth of the landscape, view of distance and horizon

things are exactly $\underline{\text{what they are}}$ -- no more, no less

silver of sunlight reflected in windblown blue green channel, cloud in pale blue sky to the left of point

red orange of sun rising through branches of still dark trees, silhouette of sparrow perched on edge of redwood fence in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

tone as the threshold of mere existence, the pure medium of expression

a kind of glass pane, which precludes
any direct, inner contact

sunlit slope of sandstone-colored point against blue white sky, lines of clouds on horizon across from it

lines of pink cloud in pale blue sky above plane of still dark trees, blue jay screeching on edge of redwood fence in right foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

objects recede into the periphery, however not ceasing to be there

dispersing patches of color, sometimes low, sometimes shrill

blue whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of sandstonecolored point, white line of jet trail slanting across it

grey whiteness of clouds moving to the left above green plane of ridge, black-capped chickadee landing on table in lower left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

the principle is clear, to break up what lies in one plane

the emphasis on dissolution, imprecision of form, instability

grey whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point, oval green mouth of wave breaking in right foreground

silver edge of sun through branches of shadowed green trees, streaked sparrow pecking up seeds from feeder in lower left foreground, sound of waves in channel

drawn into a transaction with things, the beholder held at a threshold

the horizon, then, is what guarantees the identity of the object

grey whiteness of cloud against tree-lined green canyon of ridge, rain drops falling into channel

plane of pink clouds slanting across blue white sky above ridge, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch in lower left foreground, sound of waves in channel

the inner sounds of point and plane converge, overlap and rebound

back and forth across implicit axes,
emptiness, framing structures

blue whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point, oval green mouth of wave breaking in right foreground

line of pink cloud in pale blue sky above shadowed green trees, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch in lower right foreground, sound of waves in channel

music without any signification, mere phenomenological coherence of tones

two voices sounding in one form, i.e.,
by means of one form

shadowed green top of ridge against blue whiteness of sky, oval green mouth of wave breaking below it

blinding orange of sun through branches of shadowed green trees, black-capped chickadee pecking up seed from table in foreground, sound of waves in channel

light blinds the eye, which can no longer see things

table of sound-events, some just a note or two, different figures

grey whiteness of sky reflected in plane of channel, white spray blown back from wave breaking across it

shadowed green canyon of tree-lined ridge against grey whiteness of sky, streaked sparrow landing on redwood fence in right foreground, sound of waves in channel

in the symbols we use something is arbitrary, something not

thought of in the abstract, the point is small and round, in fact

grey whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point, shadowed green top of tree-lined ridge across channel

sunlit grey whiteness of clouds moving across pale blue sky above ridge, golden-crowned sparrow pecking up seed from table in foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

not meanings that refer to each other, but their absorption into a context

which we feel in the cool, low-keyed color, depth of shadow tones

shadowed green slope of tree-lined ridge below grey white clouds, wingspan of pelican gliding toward it

orange edge of sun rising below line of black pine branch, red-shouldered hawk screeching from branch in right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

in other words, to look at an object
is to inhabit it

in the end, however, the final setup would have led our eyes nowhere

blinding silver of sunlight reflected in windblown green channel, shadowed green ridge across from it

shadowed green slope of tree-lined ridge against flat grey plane of sky, crow calling from branch in right foreground below it, sound of car passing in street

the external boundary of the point, which determines its form

degrees of materiality, transparent, the surface of the pictorial

blinding orange circle of sun on horizon to the left of point, sunlit green canyon of ridge above channel

red orange of sun rising through branches of still dark trees, golden-crowned sparrow perched on redwood fence in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

as when flaming orange-reds are "breathed" onto the surface, vaporous transience

some of the patterns repeat exactly, others, with variations in shape

sunlit slope of sandstone-colored point against blue whiteness of sky, white line of jet trail on horizon

shadowed blue railing slanting toward blue gate at top of stairs, yellow of goldfinch on feeder in foreground across from it, sound of white water breaking on rocks

like its size and shape, the basic sound of the point is variable

the opposite thesis, however, of forms set in motion by sounding

blue whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point, sunlit slope of sandstone-colored cliff above channel

shadowed green branch slanting across blue gate at top of stairs, red finch perched on feeder in lower right foreground below it, sound of wave breaking on rocks

early work refined by discovery of color, more contemplative approach

what could best be used to accommodate, by simple means, musical color

grey whiteness of sky on horizon to the right of point, celadon green shoulder of wave breaking across from it

shadowed green branch slanting across blue gate at top of stairs, streaked sparrow perched on feeder in right foreground, sound of white water breaking across rocks

in this regularity, there is a $\underline{\text{suggestion}}$ that what we hear is functional

here, impossible to determine any limits, the realm of point is limitless

whiteness of spray blown back from celadon green wave in left foreground, sunlit green ridge across from it

grey whiteness of cloud in front of invisible ridge, streaked song sparrow standing on feeder in lower right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

duration a reflection of time, body a mode of objective space

becomes a composite form, flatter below, more arched above

sunlit green point against grey whiteness of cloud, celadon green mouth of wave in foreground below it

shadowed green canyon of tree-lined ridge against grey white sky, red-shouldered hawk screeching from branch in right foreground, sound of cars passing in street

in reality, a point can assume an infinite variety of shapes

there is, for example, never any mention of particular material points

grey whiteness of cloud in front of invisible ridge, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

sunlit green slope of tree-lined ridge below cloudless pale blue sky, four quail pecking up seeds from table in lower right foreground, sound of waves in channel

the object has nothing cryptic about it, it is completely displayed

vision being liable, moreover, to vary from moment to moment

blinding silver of sun reflected on horizon to the left of point, tree-lined green slope of ridge above channel

shadowed slope of tree-lined green ridge below pale blue whiteness of sky, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch in lower right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

what can be described can happen too, what is excluded cannot be described

it can be pointed, approaching a triangle,
or transformed into a square

silver line of sunlight on horizon to the left of point, curve of spray blown back from wave breaking in channel

first orange light on horizon through branches of black trees, three-quarter circle of moon in cloudless blue black sky across from it, sound of waves in channel

to see that patterns are "complete," no need of development

similar effects, causing black to appear
silver, or still "blacker" black

white spray blown back from wave breaking in right foreground, sandstone-colored cliff across from it

pink orange light on horizon through black branches of trees, whiteness of moon in cloudless pale blue sky across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

as the breaking day, nature unveils her essence in awakening

tree through which near and far, left and right, become more defined

orange edge of sun rising over plane of still dark ridge, shadowed green wave breaking across channel

bright orange of sky on horizon through black branches of trees, white half circle of moon in pale blue sky across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

in my view, one should differentiate
between element and "element"

an interactive structure of coordinates, intersecting axes, actual space

backlit green shoulder of wave breaking into channel, white half moon in cloudless blue sky across from it

dark orange of clouds on horizon above black branches of trees, white half circle of moon in blue whiteness of sky across from it, sound of car passing in street

depth built up by overlapping of things, one horizontal band set above the other

for two colors, $\underline{e.g.}$ to be at one place in the visual field, is impossible

blue whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point, sunlit green shoulder of wave breaking across channel

orange edge of sun rising behind blackness of trees,
half circle of waning white moon in cloudless blue
sky across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

the time required to perceive a point, which excludes the element of time

each sheet the same time, in effect,
a visual rhythmic structure

grey whiteness of cloud on horizon to the left of point, green canyon of ridge across from it

dark orange of sun rising below branches of black trees, curve of white moon in cloudless blue sky across from it, sound of cars passing in street

proportions of one area to another, degree of symmetry or asymmetry

color, too, a force holding together the near and the far

silver line of sunlight reflected in blue plane of channel, green slope of ridge across from it

blinding silver of sun rising behind line of black pine branch, curve of white moon in cloudless blue sky across from it, sound of car passing in street

> that rising-up which goes-back-intoitself, dwells in the rising-up

ridge a single slope, diagonal paths,
defiance of perspective

blue white sky on horizon to the left of point, green slope of tree-lined ridge across channel

blinding silver circle of sun in cloudless blue sky behind black pine branch, green slope of tree-lined ridge across from it, sound of waves in the channel

same deep green of foreground plane,
light vaporous blue of sky above

composition rendered physical, finally, diagrams replace notes

sunlit green wave breaking in blue plane of channel, pale blue whiteness of sky to the left of the point

silver edge of sun in cloudless blue sky below line of black pine branch, sunlit green canyon of ridge across from it, sound of wave breaking in channel

focus of converging lines below, farthest tree at lower right

sum of parts does not equal whole,
rather, scale is discovered

sunlight reflected on horizon to the left of point, tree-lined green slope of the ridge across from it

lines of pink clouds in pale blue sky above shadowed green ridge, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch in right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

absolute sound of the point, its given position on the surface

sound, historically fixed into systems, which adhere to predictability

sunlit slope of sandstone-colored cliff above channel, blue whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point

blinding silver circle of sun rising below black pine branch, cloudless blue sky above shadowed green ridge to the left of it, sound of waves breaking in channel

production of sound, the voiceless voice of being itself

tree at the right, element in this external, substantial landscape

sunlit white clouds in pale blue sky above shadowed green ridge, sandstone-colored cliff across channel

orange glow of sky on horizon below branches of still black trees, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

as soon as the point is moved, the dual nature of sound becomes audible

those lines, each another color, a grouping of isolated elements

pale blue white sky on horizon to the left of point, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

silver circle of sun in blue whiteness of sky behind black pine branch, sunlit canyon of tree-lined green ridge across from it, sound of car passing in street

every phenomenon points beyond itself, on the strength of what it recalls

memory, in Proust's sense, limits itself
to a description of the past

tree-lined green canyon of ridge against cloudless blue sky, backlit green wave breaking into channel

blinding silver edge of sun in blue whiteness of sky
below line of black pine branch, shadowed green slope
of ridge across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

blue an exhalation upward into depth, green concentrated in space

means of vision inextricable, finally, from the world we see

slope of sandstone-colored cliff below blue whiteness of sky, shadowed green canyon of ridge across from it

line of pink cloud in pale blue sky above shadowed green ridge, black pine branch above redwood fence in right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

each position on the surface unique, having its own coloration

dualities that remain divided, tense, unstable in the observer's space

blue whiteness of sky above shadowed green ridge, white spray blown back from waves across channel

lines of pink clouds in pale blue sky above still dark trees, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch in left foreground across from it, sound of waves in channel

a stratification of large forms, each equidistant from the center

set in the middle between verticals, calculated, alignment of objects

silver line of sun reflected in blue plane of channel, blue whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point

red orange light coming into sky above vertical plane of shadowed green trees, silhouette of sparrow perched on branch in left foreground, sound of waves in channel

once again, transforming the absolute sound of the point

the red, green, white and blue spots maintain the perpendicular

sunlit green slope of tree-lined ridge across channel, blue whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point

blinding silver circle of sun rising into pale blue sky, green plane of black pine branch in lower right foreground, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me

nondirectional approach, accumulative effect of time being frozen

2 points + plane, inner sound of one
point, repetition of this

silver line of sun reflected in blue plane of channel, blue whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point

grey whiteness of haze against plane of shadowed green ridge, blue jay pecking up seeds from feeder in right foreground across from it, sound of waves in channel

dual sound of the first point, dual sound of the second point

it is this structure, only this structure, that becomes comprehensible

blue whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point, sunlit green slope of tree-lined ridge across channel

shadowed green slope of ridge below whiteness of cloud, streaked sparrow pecking up seeds from table in lower right foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

concentration on the being of the thing being endangered, as such

in view of a beginning, always present,
to concentrate on the beginning

blue whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point, sunlit green slope of tree-lined ridge across from it

sunlit grey whiteness of cloud above shadowed green plane of ridge, streaked sparrow perched on redwood fence in left foreground, sound of waves in channel

points of differing, ever-increasing dissimilarity in size and shape

this suspended vision, so composed, a great span of feeling

grey white sky on horizon to the left of point, slope of sandstone-colored cliff above channel

blinding silver edge of sun rising through clouds below black pine branch, shadowed green slope of tree-lined ridge across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

a grid of sorts already in operation, as with a ruler

that creates a sense of timelessness, transcendence, and shadow

grey whiteness of clouds on horizon to the left of point, shadowed slope of sandstone-colored cliff across from it

lines of pink clouds in pale blue sky above shadowed green ridge, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch in right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

different in every object, each color unfolds its scale in visible steps

attendant chromatic leaps from vermilion to rose, black, white and pink

sunlit silver edge of cloud in blue white sky above point, shadowed green slope of ridge across channel

pink orange of clouds in pale blue whiteness of sky above ridge, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch in right foreground, sound of car passing in street

the attempt to name the name itself, not to communicate meanings

invention of large contrasts, small gradations, interwoven accords

sunlit line of white cloud in pale blue sky above ridge, backlit green wave breaking across channel

shadowed green slope of ridge against grey whiteness of clouds, song sparrow pecking up seeds from table in right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

the object seen by the same means, structure imposed by horizon

smallest, hermetic, centrifugal forms appear to the naked eye as points

silver line of sun reflected in blue plane of channel, blue whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point

shadowed green plane of black pine branch against grey whiteness of sky, streaked sparrow landing on redwood fence in right foreground, sound of waves in channel

like the object, the idea purports to be the same for everybody

nonprogressive, "spatial" notations, not unlike a distance scale on a map

silver of sunlight reflected in windblown grey channel, sunlit slope of sandstone-colored cliff across from it

shadowed green canyon of tree-lined ridge against grey whiteness of sky, streaked sparrow landing on redwood fence in right foreground, sound of waves in channel

music has as its theme the question, can gestures be made eternal

the past as it was, which I claim to recapture, is not the real past

shadowed green slope of ridge below grey white clouds, grey green mouth of wave breaking in channel below it

bright orange circle of sun rising into cloudless blue whiteness of sky, blue jay landing on redwood fence in left foreground, sound of waves in channel

symmetry does not belong to the scene, but to the conditions of seeing

solid forms emerging in atmosphere, deep shadow, shifts of color

line of white cloud in pale blue sky above point, silver of sunlight reflected in plane of channel

bright orange of clouds on horizon above still black trees, white circle of moon in pale blue whiteness of sky across from it, sound of waves in channel

music tends toward naming, absolute unity of object and sign

the truth, however, is that each thing accomplishes only that which it is

blue whiteness of haze against shoulder of ridge, sunlit green wave breaking into channel below it

silver of sun rising through grey whiteness of clouds above shadowed green trees, crow calling from branch in right foreground, sound of car passing in street

the object is accepted as directly given, in the center of the eye's field

the entire "world" can, on the other hand, be seen as a self-contained composition

blinding silver of sun rising over shoulder of ridge, white circle of moon in pale blue sky across from it

horizontal line of pink cloud above shadowed green plane of trees, whiteness of moon in pale blue sky across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

if we want to describe, we must say experience breaks into things

ideas are given, concepts are given, everything is given

blue whiteness of sky above tree-lined green ridge, grey green shoulder of wave breaking in foreground

shadowed green black pine branch below grey whiteness of clouds, streaked sparrow landing on redwood fence in lower left foreground, sound of waves in channel

the object of vision is closed off, space near the spectator open

colored areas, more or less flat, spread out over a surface

silver circle of sun reflected in motionless blue plane, blue whiteness of sky to the left of point

grey whiteness of cloud against invisible ridge, quail pecking up seeds from table in foreground across from it, sound of cars passing in street

a different perspective, as though it were a picture within a picture

object in all its positions, at all distances, all appearances

grey whiteness of sky above shadowed green slope of ridge, sandstone-colored cliff across from it

grey whiteness of cloud in front of invisible ridge, golden-crowned sparrow pecking up seeds from table in foreground below it, sound of waves in channel

making 2 different colors look alike,
or nearly alike

colored areas, moreover, are always parallel to the frontal plane

grey whiteness of clouds in front of ridge, line of white wave breaking across grey green channel

grey whiteness of rain cloud in front of invisible ridge, blue jay landing on edge of redwood fence in right foreground, sound of waves in channel

if you sight through one eye, the depth is marked

in nature, too, the point is
an introverted entity

silver of drops splashing into grey green channel, grey whiteness of rain cloud to the left of point

grey whiteness of cloud in pale blue sky above shadowed green ridge, streaked sparrow landing on redwood fence in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

as painters have observed, there are few colors in nature

this means, specifically, seeing as well as feeling color

silver of rain drops splashing into windblown grey channel, grey whiteness of cloud in front of ridge

grey whiteness of clouds against slope of shadowed green ridge, song sparrow perched on redwood fence in right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

this has to do with differentiation, has to do with form

i.e., active and passive punctuation,
the musical form of the point

green slope of tree-lined ridge across channel, blue white sky on horizon to the left of point

pink edge of grey cloud in pale blue whiteness of sky above ridge, white curve of moon above shadowed green black pine branch, sound of waves breaking in channel

colored areas located at a distance, though vaguely

point there in an instant, without any effect, time lost

flat grey sky on horizon to the left of green point, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

blinding silver sun in cloudless pale blue sky behind black pine branch, streaked sparrow perched on feeder in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

the whole an arrangement by the artist, a pure invention

material, by virtue of its reification, has become second nature

silver line of sun reflected in motionless blue plane, curve of white clouds on horizon to the left of point

bright pink lines of clouds in pale blue white sky on horizon, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch in right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

in order to evoke that inner sound, the noise of the imagination

time in music, its inner historicity,
is real historical time

line of white cloud in blue whiteness of sky above point, sunlit green canyon of ridge across from it

blinding silver circle of sun in blue whiteness of sky, golden-crowned sparrow perched on shadowed green rose branch in foreground, sound of car passing in street

arrangements of a perception of color, which is in itself invariable

next task, reverse of the first, to make
2 different colors look alike

grey whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point, sunlit green slope of tree-lined ridge across from it

lines of pink clouds in pale blue sky above still dark ridge, sparrow landing on redwood fence in lower left foreground across from it, sound of waves in channel

forgetfulness is not mere absence, it is the absence of something

construction of the painting, which might begin as idea, disappears

white line of jet trail in blue white sky above point, sunlit green slope of tree-lined ridge across from it

pink line of clouds in blue whiteness of sky above ridge, streaked sparrow pecking up seed from table in right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

the sound of the element "in itself" is muffled, suppressed

moments at which the language of music, as such, becomes visible

silver line of low sun reflected in blue channel, high thin white clouds in pale blue sky above it

shadowed blackness of trees against red orange glow on horizon, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch in foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

concreteness of paint in the loosened, open rendering of right edge

only 2 reds will "show," the last one absorbed, subtracted

white spray blown back from wave breaking in channel, white line of jet trail in pale blue sky above point

line of pink cloud moving across blue white sky above shoulder of ridge, quail calling Chi-ca-go from field in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

what is the organization of the field,
what finally is lighting

differentiating between elements, e.g., point and line

blinding silver of sun in pale blue sky above ridge, curve of white spray above wave breaking in channel

dark grey plane of cloud against top of shadowed green ridge, black-capped chickadee landing on redwood fence in left foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

red tends toward the cool and violet, the blues dark and greyed

"subtraction of color," in other words,
how to get rid of too much light

shadowed green shoulder of ridge against grey white cloud, grey green mouth of wave breaking in channel

vertical plane of shadowed green ridge against grey whiteness of sky, streaked sparrow pecking up seed from table in foreground, quail calling Chi-ca-go

articulation of totality of the field, subtlety of its structures

in geometry, line an invisible entity,
trail left by point in motion

plane of grey clouds above top of shadowed green ridge, sandstone-colored cliff to the left of it

silver circle of sun in pale blue sky behind black pine branch, golden-crowned sparrow landing on redwood fence in right foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

appearance of colors we call lighting, what is peculiar about it

after a while, shapes appear, moving along the circle's periphery

sunlit green slope of tree-lined ridge across channel, shadowed white clouds on horizon to the left of point

grey whiteness of cloud above top of shadowed green ridge, streaked sparrow pecking up seeds from table in lower left foreground, sound of waves in channel

sound is all our dreams of music, noise music's dream of us

results of movement, in the form of tension, and direction

blinding silver of sunlight reflected in windblown channel, tree-lined green slope of ridge across it

shadowed green plane of tree-lined ridge against grey white clouds, golden-crowned sparrow landing on table in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

the reflection not seen, but causes us to see the rest

phenomenon of seeing green, in this case, instead of white

grey whiteness of cloud above shadowed green ridge, circular green pine on tip of point across from it

pale blue line of sky in grey whiteness of clouds rufous-sided towhee pecking up seeds from table in left foreground, sound of waves in channel

a particular characteristic of line, its capacity to create surface

form is easy, the division of things into parts, scale another matter

grey green shoulder of wave breaking across channel, shadowed green ridge below grey whiteness of clouds

blinding silver of sun in pale blue sky behind black line of pine branch, quail perched on redwood fence in right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

the line, which represents movement in its most concise form

the human retina tuned to receive red, yellow, or blue

grey white of clouds on horizon to the left of point, gull standing on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

sunlit white clouds in pale blue sky above shadowed ridge, streaked sparrow pecking up seed from table in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

we do not hear what we hear, only what we remember

in a film, for example, a person goes
into a cellar holding a lamp

sunlit white clouds in pale blue sky above point, silver of rain splashing into grey green channel

grey whiteness of sky above shadowed green ridge, black-capped chickadee perched on redwood fence in right foreground, sound of waves in channel

where to stand, where to look in order to see it

the searching, sensitive eye, open to the visible world

whiteness of clouds in blue white sky reflected in channel, green slope of ridge across from it

blinding silver circle of sun in cloudless blue sky above black pine branch, red-tailed hawk screeching in lower left foreground, sound of waves in channel

reflection not seen as such, and yet it has a function in perception

a shift to white which again consists of red, yellow, and blue

flat grey sky reflected in motionless grey green channel, shadowed green slope of ridge across it

shadowed green plane of black pine branch against pale blue sky, quail walking across redwood fence in foreground below it, sound of waves in channel

composition of tilted lines and planes, ambiguous in places

the façade, i.e., score as "picture" to be unraveled

sunlit white cloud in pale blue sky above green canyon of ridge, line of white cloud on horizon

grey whiteness of clouds above shadowed green ridge, golden-crowned sparrow pecking up seeds from table in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

some detail in a landscape, someone who has already seen it

a mixture of yellow and blue, green, the complement of red

horizontal white cloud in pale blue sky above point, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

sunlit white cloud in pale blue sky above shadowed ridge, quail calling Chi-ca-go from field in right foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

sound a horizontal series of events, all its properties extracted

what is going on, musically, <u>under</u> these formal schemata

silver whiteness of clouds reflected in motionless grey channel, sunlit green slope of ridge above it

horizontal line of pink white cloud in pale blue sky above ridge, white circle of waning moon on horizon across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

lighting and the thing illuminated, which is its correlative

in both cases, resonance is reduced
to a minimum, silence

blue whiteness of sky above sandstone-colored point, sunlit blue shoulder of wave breaking in foreground

shadowed green line of black pine branch against grey white sky, streaked sparrow landing on redwood fence in right foreground, sound of car passing in street

deep green ground on the left, light grey ground on the right

straight lines can, on a given surface, pass through a common center

pale blue whiteness of sky above tree-lined green ridge, sunlit green wave breaking into foreground

silver circle of sun in pale blue sky above black pine branch, red finch perched on feeder in lower left foreground, sound of quail calling Chi-ca-go

in summer 1922, Martin Heidegger moved to a cabin in the Black Forest

if, in a brightly lit room, we observe a white disc in a shady corner

shadowed slope of sandstone-colored point against grey white sky, green mouth of wave in foreground

grey whiteness of clouds above shadowed green slope of ridge, golden-crowned sparrow perched on feeder in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead,

all shadows have left, leaving us a weathered object

originally, a presentation of color systems, theories

green canyon of tree-lined ridge across channel, pale blue whiteness of sky to the left of point

blinding silver circle of sun in cloudless blue sky below black pine branch, blue jay landing on table in lower left foreground, quail calling Chi-ca-go

colorlessness modified by common light, attenuations of color in space

how to feel the shape, how to fit it all on the page, whatever

silver of sunlight reflected in windblown channel, shadowed green slope of tree-lined ridge above it

white half circle of moon below lines of white clouds in pale blue sky, blinding silver of sun behind black pine branch across from it, sound of waves in channel

exclusive penchant for black and white, on which painting has embarked

its very abstractness, in fact, reduced to the merely accidental

white line of cloud in pale blue sky on the horizon, sunlit green top of tree-lined ridge across channel

pink lines of clouds in pale blue sky above shoulder of still dark ridge, white half circle of moon above trees across from it, sound of car passing in street

detailed assemblage, musical shape discernable at moment of hearing

as with tones in music, so with color, dissonance as desirable as consonance

sunlit brown slope of cliff against blue whiteness of sky, oval green mouth of wave breaking below it

pink lines of clouds in pale blue whiteness of sky above ridge, white half circle of moon to the left of shadowed green trees, sound of waves in channel

the shade does not become a shade, disc does not count as white

the blue, angular and curved, a liaison between the two

pale blue whiteness of sky to the left of point, half circle of waning white moon across from it

silver of sun rising over vertical plane of shadowed green trees, curve of waning white moon in pale blue sky across from it, sound of quail calling Chi-ca-go

firm adherence to surface, contrast with horizontals and verticals

the lighting is neither color nor, in itself, even light

grey whiteness of fog on horizon in front of point, whiteness of moon in blue white sky across from it

pink orange line of cloud above plane of still dark ridge, curve of waning white moon above green black pine branch across from it, quail calling Chi-ca-go

still life on a horizontal axis, among many sloping shapes

yellow, assuming the function of light, absence of color

silver of sunlight reflected in motionless blue plane of channel, green slope of ridge above it silver of sun in pale blue sky behind green of black pine branch, white-crowned sparrow landing on table in lower right foreground, quail calling Chi-ca-go

composition underscored by "coherence," dynamic set of relationships

rectangular framework of table, clean plane of wall, disappeared

pale blue white sky on horizon to the left of point, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, shadowed green of black pine branch in lower left foreground, sound of bird slamming against window

everything plunged into inner silence, only noises will disturb the world

space broken, the difference between depth and surface, veiled

slope of sandstone-colored point below blue white
sky, oval green mouth of wave in right foreground

pink orange of cloud in pale blue sky above shadowed green ridge, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch in right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

there is a total logic of the picture,
a felt coherence of the colors

leitmotifs which, though unvaried, are always recognizable

shadowed slope of sandstone-colored point below grey whiteness of sky, grey plane in foreground

shadowed green line of black pine branch below grey white fog, fox sparrow pecking up seeds from table in lower left foreground, quail calling Chi-ca-go

the building surveys the landscape, sheltered and framed by trees

tree as individual, twisted in axis,
supreme in vast spread

blinding silver line of sun reflected in blue plane of channel, shadowed green slope of ridge across it

grey blackness of sky against invisible ridge, shape of black pine branch in left foreground, sound of rain drops falling on table below it

that is to say, appearances derived from a minimum of shapes

dark window, set in hexagon wall,
no isolated shapes

grey whiteness of sky reflected in grey plane of channel, sandstone-colored cliff across it

sunlit plane of brick red wall against cloudless pale blue sky, black bird landing on bare branch in right foreground below it, sound of car passing in street

a region of bare and dying branches, leafless against the sky

how large is it, is it on a level surface, does it rest or perch

first grey light in sky above still dark shoulder of ridge, line of hills on horizon across from it

vertical plane of sandstone-colored wall below grey whiteness of cloud, shadowed green frame of window in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

people think painting is about color,
it's mostly composition

insofar as the music, as text,
is not becoming anything

diagonal line of bare branch slanting across brick red wall, cloudless blue whiteness of sky above it

orange of sun rising through black branches of trees, shadowed white branch against blue white sky across from it, sound of crow calling in right foreground

color is never merely a color, but the color of a certain object

is the rock symmetrical, if not, does it turn toward the surface

vertical plane of shadowed green glass wall against grey whiteness of sky, line of bare branch below it

green plane of black pine branch against grey white sky, fox sparrow pecking up seed from table in left foreground below it, sound of car passing in street

only what can be seen is seen there, what we see is what we see

this green, which was meadow green, loses its representative value

pale blue whiteness of sky reflected in motionless blue plane, shadowed slope of cliff across from it

first grey light coming into cloud against invisible ridge, blackness of pine branch in right foreground across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

not only colors, but geometrical forms which go to form a system

the drama is in the tree, its strained, conflicting forms

grey whiteness of fog below invisible top of ridge, shadowed green pine on tip of point across from it

first grey light coming into fog in front of ridge, upturned curve of black pine branch above redwood fence in foreground, crow calling across from it

a new piece of canvas is not blank,
a new piece of paper might be

each new thought, each new idea,
suggests its own notation

shadowed green canyon of ridge against grey cloud, grey green shoulder of wave breaking into channel

pink cloud in pale blue sky above plane of still dark ridge, shadowed green black pine branch in foreground across from it, sound of small plane passing overhead

mountain seen at considerable distance, its place in the broad panorama

flat but broader than the sides, plane parallel to surface, level or tilted

whiteness of clouds on horizon to the left of point, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

pink red glow on horizon above plane of black trees, golden-crowned sparrow pecking up seeds from table in foreground below it, sound of waves in channel

red, which represents a midpoint
between yellow and blue

analysis, on the one hand, limited by what is actually fixed

blinding silver line of low sun reflected in blue channel, white spray blown back to the left of it

pale pink line of cloud in blue whiteness of sky above shoulder of ridge, red-tailed hawk screeching in right foreground below it, sound of wave breaking in channel

one finds that these elements lose their initial, inherent identity

representation is put aside, or excluded, because it reproduces subjectivity

silver line of sun reflected in blue plane of channel, blue whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point

grey white fog in front of invisible ridge, goldencrowned sparrow pecking up seed from table in left foreground across from it, quail calling Chi-ca-go

the visible object in front of us, shape determined by direction

three acute, active angles, point the way to yellow

blinding silver line of sun reflected in blue plane of channel, shadowed green slope of ridge across it

cloudless blue sky above plane of still dark ridge, sunlit green rose leaves in lower right foreground, sound of golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me

similar greens in the distance, planes in a common schema of accents

definition of space, center of space, in one way a core of space

blue white haze on horizon to the left of point, tree-lined green canyon of ridge across channel

horizontal line of pink cloud in blue white sky above still dark trees, red-tailed hawk screeching in right foreground, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me

thus, to draw a parallel between right angle and red

localization of an object, for example, in relation to point

cloudless pale blue sky reflected in motionless blue channel, sunlit green canyon of ridge across from it

line of pink cloud in pale blue sky above blackness of ridge, red-tailed hawk screeching in foreground across from it, sound of wave breaking in channel

typically a blue angle, which gives an intimation of curved line

not simply that here, at this point, this or that theme recurs

white line of jet trail in pale blue sky above point, gull standing on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

pink lines of clouds in blue white sky above still dark ridge, white circle of full moon behind trees across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

core of space in the sky, developing from enclosed space below

scale of lavender, rose, purple trees extends across same depth

blinding silver of low sun reflected in blue channel, white line of jet trail in pale blue sky above point

silver circle of sun rising over right-sloping shoulder of ridge, oval-shaped granite rock on rectangular white table in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

swelling into volume, rock on surface instead of facing ahead

a sentence, neither negating the last, nor redeeming the next

first silver edge of sun rising above shoulder of ridge, shadowed blue whiteness of wave breaking across channel

horizontal line of grey white fog against green plane of ridge, oval-shaped rock on rectangular white table in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

that is, in what way does the rock create space around itself

stable objects, scalloped edge of table, outlines of bottle and glass

grey whiteness of sky reflected in motionless grey channel, oval grey mouth of wave breaking below it

sunlit silver whiteness of fog against shadowed black plane of ridge, oval-shaped rock on rectangular table in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

do the rocks have the same shape, is one pointed and the other round

ever-changing axes, spottings of color, contacts with neighboring things

grey whiteness of fog against shadowed green slope of ridge, windblown grey plane of channel below it

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, streaked sparrow standing on tobacco plant branch in lower left foreground, quail calling Chi-ca-go

tactile experience occurs 'ahead' of me, is not centered in me

in music, what is at stake is not meaning, but gestures

whiteness of fog against green shoulder of ridge, blue green mouth of wave breaking across channel

line of blue railing slanting toward blue gate at top of stairs, streaked sparrow landing on green cypress branch above it, sound of waves breaking onto rocks

this year there are two rocks, obviously this pace is too fast

these lines represent, when sections are equal, a line in motion

grey white sky to the left of tree-lined green point, celadon green mouth of wave breaking into foreground

first grey light coming into sky above vertical plane of still dark ridge, white half circle of moon above trees across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

the thing is presented to sight, the moon's pale disc

there is no context, no terms, there are not any theories

tree-lined green slope of ridge below pale blue sky, celadon green mouth of wave breaking across from it

horizontal line of pink cloud in blue white sky above ridge, white half circle of moon above trees in right foreground, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me

development of lines in a musical manner, without drama or climax

if, then, one gets close enough to music
to make it seem alive

silver of sunlight reflected in wave breaking across channel, blue whiteness of haze to the left of point

grey whiteness of fog in front of ridge, two granite rocks on rectangular white table in left foreground, sound of golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me

how far apart are the two rocks, is one larger than the other

the surface of the table, looked at, summons me to focus on it

silver of low sun reflected in blue plane of channel, white half circle of moon above point across from it

lines of pink cloud in pale blue sky above still dark ridge, white curve of moon above trees in foreground across from it, golden-crowned sparrow's oh dear me

light ceases to be light, becomes something which invades the eye itself

now that everything, or nearly everything, has been said

curve of white spray blown back from wave breaking in channel, shadowed green slope of ridge above it

line of pink cloud in pale blue whiteness of sky above ridge, whiteness of moon above black pine branch across from it, quail calling Chi-ca-go

tree at left, thin line of branches in the sky at the right

simulation of appearance, depiction of objects, on a flat surface

blinding silver of sun reflected in windblown blue channel, white spray above wave breaking across it

grey whiteness of cloud against shadowed green canyon of ridge, oval-shaped rock on rectangular white table in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

if color is organized light, must it
not have a meaning

more than form, or shapes, color is the most powerful force

tree-lined green canyon of ridge below pale blue sky, light green shoulder of wave breaking across channel

first silver edge of sun in trees at top of shadowed green ridge, golden-crowned sparrow landing on table in right foreground, sound of cars passing in street

the rare line of the horizon, marking observer's point of view

colors of the visual field, as we saw, form an ordered system

blue whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point, sunlit green slope of tree-lined ridge across channel

first silver of sun rising over top of still dark ridge, shadowed green black pine branch against cloudless blue sky in right foreground, sound of car passing in street

in perception the thing given 'in person',
or 'in the flesh'

the irregular and, in places, flame-like silhouette of trees against sky

blinding silver line of sun reflected in blue channel, sunlit green slope of tree-lined ridge across from it

line of pink orange cloud above shadowed green shoulder of ridge, song sparrow perched on redwood fence in left foreground below it, sound of waves breaking in channel

on the one hand, the complete absence of straight lines

the need for color, the meaning of that need, more than anything

blinding silver line of sun reflected in blue channel, white line of jet trail in blue white sky above point

blinding silver circle of sun in blue whiteness of sky above ridge, oval-shaped black and white rock on table in left foreground, sound of wind in branches of trees

as black and white photography shows, color is an immediate sensation

color differences caused by 2 factors, hue and light, at the same time

silver of low sun reflected in motionless blue channel, cloudless blue sky on horizon to the left of the point

vertical plane of tree-lined green ridge against grey whiteness of sky, 2 quail pecking up seeds from table in foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

the union of subject and world, idea of object as $\underline{in\ itself}$

objective experience, which is science, is obviously knowledge

silver of sunlight reflected in windblown blue green channel, sunlit green canyon of ridge across from it

vertical plane of shadowed green ridge against grey whiteness of sky, granite rock on rectangular white table in left foreground, sound of waves in channel

the thing presents itself to the person who perceives it, in-itself-for-us

if one says "Red," the name of a color, and there are 50 people listening

grey whiteness of clouds reflected in grey green channel, shadowed green canyon of ridge above it

grey whiteness of fog against top of still dark ridge, golden-crowned sparrow landing on table in foreground, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch across from it

the work can be said not to have a "sound," what we hear rather a replica of sound

the fact, for example, that developing variations become superfluous

right-sloping shoulder of shadowed green ridge across channel, sunlit white cloud in pale blue sky above it

sunlit white clouds in pale blue sky above vertical plane of green ridge, golden-crowned sparrow hopping across red bricks in right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

Heidegger and his wife sitting in chairs, looking toward the distant view

light probes the background, accentuating shadows, permeating the scene

grey whiteness of clouds across top of shadowed green ridge, windblown grey green plane of channel below it

first grey light coming into sky above vertical plane of black ridge, brightness of planet in grey blue sky across from it, sound of small plane passing overhead

first, that one and the same color evokes innumerable readings

straight lines, in the first instance, horizontals and verticals

green canyon of tree-lined ridge across channel, pale blue whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point

first silver edge of sun rising through trees at top of still dark ridge, quail calling Chi-ca-go in left foreground below it, sound of cars passing in street

the more forces that affect the point, the more diverse their direction

overlapping of the three large masses of trees, building, and sky

silver edge of sun rising over top of shadowed green ridge, pale blue sky on horizon to the left of point

silver edge of cloud above plane of still dark ridge, oval-shaped granite rock on rectangular white table in right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

on the right an empty white square, centered black dot

subjective, even hard to remember, color is also subjective

silver of sunlight reflected in blue green channel, high thin white cloud in pale blue sky above ridge

line of pink cloud in pale blue sky above still dark ridge, faint silver of planet to the left of trees in foreground below it, sound of wave in channel

time-sound in scrutiny of measured light, soon to become the fixed stare

lighting causes me to see, so in a sense it knows, sees the object

silver of sun reflected in grey green channel, white curve of spray above wave breaking to the left of it

silver circle of sun in cloudless pale blue whiteness of sky, shadowed green of black pine branch in right foreground across from it, sound of wave in channel

black and white outside the color circle, horizontals and verticals

every color must contain the atmosphere, the light, the object

silver line of sun reflected in grey green channel, curve of white spray above wave breaking across it

pink line of jet trail in pale blue whiteness of sky above ridge, hummingbird hovering at pink red flower in lower right foreground, sound of waves in channel

placed in a shaded corner, the constancy of the white surface

what counts is not knowledge of facts, but seeing, vision

shadowed green shoulder of wave breaking in channel, white line of jet trail in pale blue sky on horizon

grey white fog in front of invisible ridge, circular orange flower on shadowed green passion vine-covered fence in right foreground, sound of waves in channel

like the thing, the picture has to be seen and not defined

here, a number of combinations are shown, not in any exhaustive way

silver line of sunlight reflected in blue of channel, white line of jet trail in pale blue sky above point

first grey light coming into sky above plane of black ridge, silver brightness of planet in blue black sky across from it, red-tailed hawk screeching below it

making 2 very different colors look alike,
or nearly alike

the colors I remember are blue, not soft, and slightly rose red

grey whiteness of fog across invisible top of ridge, slope of sandstone-colored cliff in left foreground

blinding silver circle of sun in cloudless blue sky above ridge, quail perched on edge of redwood fence in right foreground, sound of car passing in street

in reading we do not read letters
but words, a "word picture"

the same red, more than one, whose edges were definite lines

silver line of sun reflected in blue grey channel, whiteness of haze on horizon to the left of point

grey whiteness of clouds in front of invisible ridge, circular orange flower on green passion vine-covered fence in right foreground, sound of waves in channel

the real lends itself to exploration, it is inexhaustible

innumerable colors, shades and tones, only 30 color names

blinding silver circle of sun reflected in motionless blue channel, shadowed green slope of ridge across it

pink clouds in blue white sky above plane of black ridge, silver of planet above shadowed green trees across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

transition from one plane to another, more definite than boundaries

reduced to a visual structure of form, color, light and shade

whiteness of cloud against shadowed green ridge, slope of sandstone-colored cliff across channel

first grey light coming into fog in front of invisible ridge, shadowed green black pine branch in foreground across from it, rufous-sided towhee calling chweeeee

we are able to hear a single tone, almost never see a single color

but the form, color, light and shade are not in a void

first silver edge of sun rising above trees at top of ridge, blue sky on horizon to the left of point

first grey light coming into sky above still dark plane of ridge, white circle of moon below silver of planet across from it, sound of cars in street

since a point is a complex unity,
its size + its shape

the cube, distorted by perspective, nevertheless remains a cube

grey whiteness of cloud on horizon to the left of point, green canyon of ridge across channel

pink line of cloud in pale blue sky above blackness of ridge, white curve of moon above trees in left foreground, red-tailed hawk screeching below it

enough for there to be two spots,
one red and one black

light, striking scarlet, detaches
some of its molecules

whiteness of spray above wave breaking in channel, waning white moon in pale blue sky across from it

line of pink cloud in blue white sky above vertical plane of black ridge, whiteness of moon to the left of planet across from it, sound of waves in channel

seeing the sun two hundred yards away, or seeing it 'rise' and 'set'

these are line-point constructions, not on the surface, but in space

bright silver line of sun reflected in blue channel, faint white moon above horizon to the left of point

shadowed green plane of field against grey whiteness of sky, line of circular green trees in foreground to the left of it, sound of jet passing overhead

certain colors are hard to change, others susceptible to change

color is like material, one way
or another, it exists

white cloud in pale blue sky above ridge, white oval of moon reflected in blue plane of channel

shadowed slope of slate grey roof against grey white sky, two swallows slanting to the left in lower left foreground below it, sound of cars passing in street

what is given is not the thing on its own, but the experience of the thing

light and dark, material and texture, form and color theory

vertical plane of sandstone-colored wall below dark grey clouds, line of shadowed green trees beside it

curve of slate grey roof against lighter grey white clouds, pigeon slanting to the left in foreground across from it, sound of cars passing in street

an object made up of bits of matter, points external to each other

color as the spectrum and material,
so to speak, are not the same

shadowed green motion of trees below grey whiteness of cloud, plane of sandstone-colored wall beside it

shadowed line of slate grey roof against lighter grey clouds, swallow slanting across green plane of trees in left foreground, sound of cars passing in street

the color of the shape is more intense, more resistant than background

several lines, their reciprocal effect, subordination of line to group

sunlit green motion of tree against grey whiteness of cloud, plane of sandstone-colored wall below it

white line of jet trail slanting across blue whiteness of sky, sunlit slope of brick red roof in lower right foreground below it, sound of cars passing in street

when placed on a red ground, only 2
of the reds will "show"

perceiving subject must, in the opacity of sensation, reach toward things

green leaves of tree moving against grey whiteness of cloud, sandstone-colored wall to the left of it

silver of sun in flat grey whiteness of sky, black shape of crow landing on brick red chimney in left foreground across from it, sound of cars in street

near enough for there to be a pair of spots, red and black

perspective, the flow of appearances, not explicitly posited

grey whiteness of cloud moving to the left above slate grey roof, sandstone-colored wall below it

sunlit white clouds moving to the left across pale blue whiteness of sky, shadowed red flowers above black line in foreground below it, sound of cars passing in street

Untitled (No. 2), with its flatter surface
and black-and-red color scheme

every known color paired with either black or white forms, orange, yellow

flat grey whiteness of cloud reflected in grey green plane, motion of shadowed green trees across from it

blinding silver circle of sun in pale blue whiteness of sky, plane of shadowed black roof below brick red chimney in right foreground, sound of cars in street

to that extent, these descriptive "color" titles have a half-life

in a way, side by side, the red and black become one color

oval blue opening of sky in grey whiteness of cloud, green trees against sandstone-colored wall below it

shadowed slope of darker slate grey roof against grey whiteness of clouds, circular red flowers below plane of window in left foreground, sound of cars in street

especially in their original form,
"pure" constructions in space

the red could be cadmium red light, the medium, alizarin crimson

motion of green trees against grey whiteness of cloud, sunlit plane of sandstone-colored wall across from it

blue green edge of roof below grey whiteness of clouds, circular red flowers in front of line of black railing in foreground below it, sound of car passing in street

every color has a certain strength, due to its color and size

contrasting pairs just as well known, red and blue, red and green

grey whiteness of clouds moving above shadowed green tree, plane of sandstone-colored wall across from it

white line of jet trail slanting across pale blue sky, pigeon landing on edge of brick red chimney in foreground below it, sound of cars in street

landscapes have lines of force, which equilibrate each other

red and yellow, blue and green,
blue and yellow

wet slope of slate grey roof below grey white sky, green of trees in front of sandstone-colored wall

slope of slate grey roof below flat grey whiteness of sky, shadowed black plane of glass in sandstone-colored wall across from it, car passing in street

one-inch wide for the black, quarter-inch for the beige

the black and white, also a pair, have a somewhat flat quality

slate grey roof below cloudless blue sky, shadowed green tree against sandstone-colored wall below it

flat grey whiteness of sky reflected in slate grey roof, circular red flowers against edge of sandstone-colored wall in right foreground, sound of cars in wet street

if I don't know what's coming, arbitrary
choice and chance play a part

atop an initial layer of red, far wetter strokes of red, yellow

shadowed slope of slate grey roof below grey whiteness of sky, leaves of trees against sandstone-colored wall

edge of slate grey roof against grey whiteness of sky, blackness of crow flapping toward plane of sandstone-colored wall across from it, cars passing in street

sounds followed by other sounds, or by silence

music standing up in the vertical,
a translation, you see

shadowed green leaves of trees against grey whiteness of clouds, plane of sandstone-colored wall next to it

lines of high thin white clouds slanting across blue whiteness of sky, pigeon landing on sunlit brick red chimney in right foreground, sound of cars in street

most transient of things, the ineffable sound of disappearance

painting, built of lines, an appearance of the constructed

green leaves of trees against grey whiteness of sky, vertical plane of sandstone-colored wall next to it

edge of slate grey roof against flat grey whiteness of sky, circular red flowers next to plane of glass in left foreground, sound of cars passing in street

I see only the south side of the street, whereas if I crossed over

colors like cadmium red light, cerulean blue, and permanent green

shadowed green leaves of tree against pale blue sky, vertical plane of sandstone-colored wall next to it

first grey light coming into sky above slope of slate grey roof, circular still dark red flowers against black plane of glass in foreground below it, sound of cars in street

this or that color added or subtracted, occurrence of such change

colors, such as cadmium red medium, orange medium and yellow

vertical edge of sandstone-colored wall against grey white sky, shadowed green leaves of tree in foreground beside it

grey light coming into fog in front of invisible ridge, blue jay landing on shadowed green black pine branch in right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

I see nothing but Paris, the countryside just left behind

geometry, color, space and relationship
to support completely new

shadowed green of trees against blue whiteness of sky, sunlit plane of sandstone colored wall across from it

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, blue jay perched on edge of redwood fence in left foreground, sound of small plane passing overhead

spatial outlines temporal, elsewhere always something we might see

words to describe colors are scarce, alizarin crimson, marine blue

grey whiteness of cloud against invisible ridge, slope of sandstone-colored cliff across from it

grey whiteness of fog across invisible top of ridge, streaked sparrow perched on redwood fence in left foreground, rufous-sided towhee calling chweeee

to 'live' a thing is not to coincide with it, embrace it in thought

through color, its pairings of spots, symmetries of objects overlap

grey white sky on horizon to the left of point, tree-lined green slope of ridge across from it

grey white plane of fog against top of ridge, quail perched on green line of black pine branch in left foreground, sound of small plane passing overhead

continuous play between A and B,
"border" of A unchanged

arrangement no less than color, formal, deliberate-looking

tree-lined green canyon of ridge below grey white fog, slope of sandstone cliff across from channel

grey whiteness of fog across invisible top of ridge, shadowed green plane of trees in right foreground across from it, sound of cars passing in street

content seeks a means of expression,
a "material" form

means by which the figure, body, is both painted and represented

grey white sky on horizon to the left of point, tree-lined green slope of ridge across from it

grey whiteness of cloud across top of shadowed green plane of ridge, blue jay pecking up seed from feeder in left foreground, sound of quail calling Chi-ca-go

when I paint, I make a mark then retreat to look at it

this going forward, however, was itself a going back

grey whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point, grey green mouth of wave breaking in right foreground

grey whiteness of fog against top of shadowed green ridge, sound of red-tailed hawk screeching in right foreground across from it, wave breaking in channel

first, it should be learned the same color evokes innumerable readings

then color becomes complicated: red, black and cadmium yellow light

shadowed sandstone-colored point against grey white sky, tree-lined green slope of ridge across from it

light grey plane of fog against top of shadowed green ridge, circular pink red flower on rose bush in left foreground below it, sound of car passing in street

have the same thing come back again, just add one note

perhaps red and black and the pair A+B, B+C, or A+B + B+C + C+D

grey white sky on horizon to the left of point, tree-lined green slope of ridge across from it

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, blue jay landing on shadowed green chair in lower left foreground, sound of quail calling Chi-ca-go

first the chords, always to be used in identical function

a sound exists either here, or here, or here

tree-lined green top of ridge against light grey sky, grey green mouth of wave in left foreground

silver circle of sun in pale blue sky above shadowed green black pine branch, blue jay landing on feeder in left foreground, sound of car passing in street

between painting and music, the music's construction and its surface

rising, converging lines, horizontal sweep of overhanging clouds

grey white cloud across top of shadowed green ridge, slope of sandstone-colored cliff to the right of it

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, blue jay pecking up seeds from rectangular brown table in left foreground, sound of jet overhead

the way one works in space, either two- or three-dimensionally

or, more concisely still, how can there be objectivity

sunlit green canyon of ridge above channel, curve of thin white clouds in pale blue sky above ridge

first grey light in sky above vertical plane of still dark ridge, blue jay landing on tobacco plant branch in right foreground, sound of car passing in street

concept based on simple arithmetic,
result mathematically complex

detached presences, solid and stable, something we see and cannot cross

shadowed green slope of ridge against grey white sky, silver of sunlight flickering in grey plane below it

silver circle of sun rising above shadowed green ridge, vertical plane of sandstone-colored wall below bright blue sky in left foreground, quail calling Chi-ca-go

the very first, primordial rising of what has since become present

the form, color, light and shade are not in a void

sunlit green slope of tree-lined ridge across channel, circular grey white cloud in bright blue sky above it

first silver edge of sun rising over top of shadowed green ridge, white half circle of moon in cloudless blue sky across from it, sound of waves in channel

I do not $\underline{\text{visualize}}$ anything, all these landscapes are already there

the thinking, present subject -- there
is no such thing

blinding silver line of sun reflected in blue channel, half circle of moon in cloudless blue sky above point

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, shadowed plane of sandstone-colored wall in upper left foreground, sound of quail calling Chi-ca-go

line, being the immediate natural consequence of the point

edge of wall, right angle between wall and floor, obscured

blinding silver line of sun reflected in channel, whiteness of moon in bright blue sky above point

first grey light in fog in front of invisible ridge, circular black and white rock on rectangular white table in right foreground, towhee calling chweeee

in so far as I see those things, they remain open to my eyes

things that are real, reality itself nothing at all, not real

grey whiteness of sky reflected in grey channel, slope of sandstone-colored cliff across from it

line of blue railing slanting toward blue gate at top of stairs, red flowers against sandstone-colored wall in right foreground, sound of waves breaking on rocks

red tinged with blue, blue tinged
with red

line, viewed abstractly, "absolute"
sound among lines

grey white fog in front of invisible ridge, shadowed slope of sandstone-colored cliff across from channel

silver circle of sun rising into cloudless blue sky above ridge, sunlit plane of sandstone-colored wall in right foreground, sound of car passing in street

door and windows of main house, dark line over the door

thus elements abstract, indeed, form
itself is "abstract"

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible point, celadon green wall of wave in foreground below it

first silver edge of sun rising above plane of still dark ridge, circular pink red flowers in foreground across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

subject and object -- compositional
intention and material

a mixture of materials which reflect red, yellow, and blue

cloudless blue sky reflected in blue plane of channel, sunlit green slope of tree-lined ridge across from it

silver circle of sun rising into cloudless pale blue whiteness of sky, sunlit plane of sandstone-colored wall in left foreground, sound of waves in channel

house seen from nowhere, but what do these words mean

the foreground, the observer's space, divides the canvas

blinding silver of sun reflected in blue channel, blue whiteness of haze on horizon across from it

first grey light coming into sky above plane of still black ridge, bright silver of planet above black pine branch in right foreground, sound of waves in channel

a portion of black, which tarnishes the mixture

yet there <u>is</u> something, not nothing,
a determinate reality

pale blue sky reflected in motionless blue channel, circular green pine on tip of point across from it

first grey light coming into sky above plane of still dark ridge, curve of shadowed green black pine branch in foreground across from it, towhee calling chweeeee

we operate in time, understand time as the measure of being

the tree, since it began to grow, is rooted in its ground

pale blue whiteness of sky reflected in channel, shadowed green shoulder of ridge across from it

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, shadowed plane of sandstone-colored wall in right foreground across from it, sound of car in street

there were things, but these were not identical with themselves

perception ends in objects, for example,

I see the next door house

pink orange sky reflected in motionless channel, shadowed green shoulder of ridge across from it

first silver edge of sun rising into blue whiteness of sky above ridge, plane of sandstone-colored wall in upper left foreground, sound of waves in channel

synthesis of horizons a temporal process, not that it is subject to time

one chord repeated three times, another seven or eight, depending

sunlit green slope of tree-lined ridge across channel, blue whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point

silver half circle of sun in grey whiteness of clouds above ridge, wind moving across green hemlock stalk in lower right foreground, towhee calling chweeee

nature of the finite, being implicitly the other of itself

the spirit, as "living," must be still more plant-like than the plants

pale blue whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point, silver line of sun reflected in channel

grey whiteness of fog across invisible top of ridge, blue jay perched on curved copper bar above feeder in lower right foreground, towhee calling chweeee

two-part chord of repose, objective
sound of picture plane

so many tones of the colors red, blue, and yellow

grey white sky on horizon to the left of point, slope of sandstone-colored cliff above channel

grey whiteness of fog across invisible top of ridge, vertical plane of sandstone-colored wall in upper right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

preponderance of one or the other, breadth or height of plane

passing beyond itself, it contains
infinity, its other

grey white fog on horizon to the left of point, green slope of tree-lined ridge across channel

pink orange sky above plane of shadowed green ridge, blue jay perched on curved copper bar above feeder in foreground below it, sound of waves in channel

red inclined to yellow, blue tinged
with green

the lower three-quarters is colored green, blue, red and yellow

tree-lined green canyon of ridge across channel, slope of sandstone-colored cliff across from it

blinding silver circle of sun rising into cloudless blue sky above ridge, wind moving through head-high grasses in left foreground, towhee calling chweeeee

the nature of the picture plane itself, regarded as a fact

iridescent purple, green, and silver surfaces that follow

silver of sun reflected in motionless blue channel, circular green pine on tip of point across from it

pink orange of clouds in blue white sky above still black ridge, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch in lower left foreground, sound of waves in channel

separate modes of being, between which something resolved

some becomes other, is itself somewhat, which then changes

blue whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point, sunlit green canyon of tree-lined ridge above channel

first grey light coming into sky above vertical plane of still dark ridge, song sparrow calling from branch in left foreground, sound of wave breaking in channel

schematically, the plane is bounded by two vertical and two horizontal lines

the work conjures images, again and again, looking for duration

silver line of sun reflected in blue plane of channel, whiteness of high clouds in pale blue sky above ridge

pink grey light coming into sky above vertical plane of black ridge, blue jay screeching from black pine branch in left foreground, quail calling Chi-ca-go

assembly of surfaces, nothing contained in these surfaces

everything "creative," however, at home in the ground of its origin

blue whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point, sunlit slope of sandstone-colored cliff above channel

pale yellow orange light in sky above vertical plane of black ridge, red-tailed hawk screeching on branch in foreground across from it, towhee calling chweeee

the position of two horizontal lines, two vertical lines

twenty tones of scales, which I name
red orange, orange yellow

blue whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point, sunlit green plane of tree-lined ridge across channel

yellow orange glow of sky above shadowed green ridge, red-tailed hawk screeching on branch in lower right foreground across from it, quail calling Chi-ca-go

colors and sounds, nature similar to the one I now see

yellow green, green blue, blue violet

grey white fog behind circular green pine on point, blue whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of it

pale pink orange sky above plane of still dark ridge, blue jay screeching from black pine branch in right foreground across from it, towhee calling chweeeee

the listener is converted, along his line of least resistance

points, lines, areas or volumes establish the syntax of sites

blue whiteness of sky above green pine tip of point, line of grey white fog on horizon to the left of it

grey white fog in front of invisible ridge, blue jay pecking up seeds from feeder in upper right foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

in so far as I am everywhere, where perception and memory lead me

one can, e.g., imagine the weight of a visible point

silver line of sunlight reflected in blue channel, grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible point

bright silver edge of sun rising above vertical plane of still dark ridge, crow calling from branch in left foreground below it, sound of quail calling Chi-ca-go

working with color, I was beguiled by what happens with color

"left" is, so to speak, infected by "above" and "below"

grey whiteness of fog on horizon to the left of point, yellow and violet lines of rainbow slanting across it

line of high thin white cloud slanting across pale blue sky above ridge, sunlit plane of sandstone-colored wall in foreground across from it, towhee calling chweeeeeee

the surface is built up slowly, can expand through the space of structure

the meaning of "wall," emptied of content, becomes surfaces and lines

cloudless blue sky reflected in windblown blue channel, line of grey white fog on horizon to the left of point

red orange glow of sky above plane of still dark ridge, white circle of moon in blue white sky across from it, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch in foreground

I am present here and now, present elsewhere and always

eye astronomical, it sees far away,
not into space but time

silver sunlight reflected in blue plane of channel, line of white cloud in pale blue sky above horizon

pale orange sky above vertical plane of black ridge, white oval of moon in blue white sky across from it, red-tailed hawk screeching in lower left foreground

angles formed by "left" on one the hand,
"above" and "below" on other

represent twenty tones of the scales of orange, green, and violet

blue whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point, sunlit green slope of tree-lined ridge across channel

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, vertical plane of sandstone-colored wall in upper foreground, sound of waves breaking into channel

in this process, the landscape itself has become dramatic

time, i.e., the order of coexistences as well as successions

cloudless blue sky reflected in plane of channel, grey line of fog on horizon to the left of point

grey whiteness of fog moving across invisible ridge, shadowed green plane of black pine branch in lower right foreground, sound of cars passing in street

A is A is never A is A, but rather X is A

the tree, which lost its identity, recovers it in two ways

white half circle of moon in cloudless blue sky above point, sunlit whiteness of fog on horizon

grey light coming into fog in front of invisible ridge, shadowed plane of sandstone-colored wall in foreground across from it, rufous-sided towhee calling chweeeeeee

the left of the plane akin to "above," right the continuation of "below"

against this, turning a corner around the wall, a fixed wooden bench

green canyon of tree-lined ridge across blue plane of channel, white clouds in pale blue sky above it

grey whiteness of fog against invisible top of ridge, blue jay pecking up seeds from feeder in lower left foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

as with "left," this resistance is divided into two parts

these things which, at first glance, seem entirely determinate

grey whiteness of fog against shadowed green ridge, slope of sandstone-colored cliff to the left of it

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, shadowed plane of sandstone-colored wall in right foreground across from it, sound of car in street

walls, rooms and windows take on
a vertiginous immobility

the pressure, or tension, in each direction thus increased

grey white fog on horizon to the left of point, green canyon of tree-lined ridge above channel

grey whiteness of fog against top of invisible ridge, blue jay screeching from shadowed black pine branch in lower right foreground, quail calling Chi-ca-go

nature that is historical, whose archaic
"in-itself" is distorted

the world, only a collection of things, time of perfect instants

sunlit slope of tree-lined green ridge across channel, grey whiteness of fog on horizon to the left of point

grey whiteness of fog against invisible top of ridge, blue jay pecking up seeds from feeder in foreground across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

visual field with circumscribed objects,
a sensible present

objects, and their representations, which are also objects

grey whiteness of sky reflected in grey green plane of channel, shadowed green slope of ridge across it

7.11

grey white fog against top of shadowed green ridge, blackness of crow walking across sandstone-colored field in foreground below it, jet passing overhead

millions of grains of sand, a deposit of stones pulverized into dust

what is it, fundamentally, I return to in this particular case

grey whiteness of sky reflected in plane of channel shadowed slope of sandstone-colored cliff across it

first orange light in sky above plane of black ridge, shadowed green of pine branch against blue grey sky in right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

pure sensation, defined as the action
of stimuli upon our body

what you seek, it is near, already comes to meet you

grey whiteness of fog against shadowed green ridge, silver of sunlight reflected in grey green channel

pink orange light on triangular grey peak against blue whiteness of sky, shadowed green pine branch in lower left foreground, sound of water falling across rocks

objective time, which flows and exists part by part

its sound is almost audible, disappears,
so to speak

silver circle of sun rising over shadowed black ridge, sunlit grey peak against pale blue sky across from it

7.14

pink white line of jet trail slanting across pale blue whiteness of sky, plane of cloud above triangular grey peak across from it, sound of water falling over rocks

as a record of looking taking place, changing through time

hard, if not impossible, to remember distinct colors

blinding silver of sun rising above shadowed grey ridge, triangular grey peak below pale blue sky across from it

first grey light coming into sky above vertical plane of still black ridge, shadowed green of tree in left foreground, bird calling from branch across from it

first, the tree becomes a resplendent image of itself

to believe that images happen, essentially, all at once

silver of sun rising above edge of shadowed grey peak, slope of ridge reflected in grey green plane below it

first grey light coming into sky above triangular black peak, vertical plane of shadowed granite rock in lower right foreground, sound of water falling across rocks

this stone is white, no need of time in order to exist

elements, e.g., "dramatized" by use of the horizontal

first pink light on shadowed ridge below cloudless pale blue sky, triangular grey peak across from it

7.17

first grey light on triangular peak below blue black sky, vertical plane of shadowed black ridge in right foreground below it, sound of wind passing across it

starting from the middle, it increases in a downward direction

beyond the horizon, other landscapes,
still other horizons

silver circle of sun rising above edge of shadowed black ridge, triangular orange peak across from it

dark orange plane of triangular peaks against cloudless bright blue sky, vertical plane of shadowed grey rock in left foreground, sound of wind passing across it

every 'elsewhere' gives on another here, every past a present gone

thus the square, too, not characterized as a colorless form

first pink light on line of peaks against cloudless blue sky, blue white sky above ridge across from it

7.19

first grey light coming into sky above vertical plane of black ridge, silver planet below black pine branch in left foreground, sound of water falling over rocks

addition of $\underline{\text{black}}$, increasing in quantity until we arrive at pure black

after we pass, by imperceptible transitions, from the present to the past

plane of triangular orange peak below cloudless pale blue sky, sandstone-colored ridge to the right of it

first grey light coming into sky above vertical plane of black ridge, shadowed green of black pine branch in lower right foreground, towhee calling chweeee

this view, what lies in front of me to my right is the "right"

I possess the past as I do the future, only in principle

first pink light on triangular peak against pale blue sky, shadowed green slope of ridge to the right of it

whiteness of fog across top of shadowed green ridge, blue jay landing on tobacco plant branch in lower right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

nothing inside thing but other things, ideal of objective thought

language that is matter and not idea,
i.e., "printed matter"

edge of pink cloud moving to the right across ridge, red-tailed hawk screeching on branch across from it

shadowed green slope of tree-lined ridge against white line of fog below pale blue sky, blue jay screeching in right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

language too specific and discriminating, appropriation of visual

"synchronic talk," "monosyllabic English,"
other "tropistic" effects

sunlit green slope of ridge against cloudless bright blue sky, whiteness of fog on horizon across from it

silver edge of sun rising behind whiteness of fog at top of ridge, green curve of black pine branch in foreground below it, sound of waves in channel

elements relative to the picture plane, emphasize sound of picture plane

only that there is, in general terms, something to be perceived

tree-lined green ridge against cloudless blue sky, bright whiteness of fog on horizon across from it

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, blue jay landing on edge of redwood fence in left foreground across from it, sound of car in street

red tinged with blue, blue tinged
with red

moment of pure present time, here and now, immediacy

grey white fog in front of shadowed green ridge, slope of sandstone-colored cliff across channel

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, sound of water falling from shadowed green branch in right foreground, blue jay screeching below it

smooth surface, the particular way green varies in shade

magna color, quick-drying, solventbased acrylic paint

whiteness of fog on horizon to the left of point, line of white cloud in pale blue sky above ridge

grey whiteness of fog against invisible ridge, shadowed green plane cypress trees in right foreground below it, sound of olive-sided flycatcher calling whip WEEDEEER

colors of the same value, such as light yellow and light green

further, since the caption is prosaic, the photograph may not be

grey white fog to the left of sandstone-colored point, white water breaking across grey green plane below it

grey whiteness of fog across top of invisible ridge, blue jay pecking up seeds from feeder in foreground across from it, rufous-sided towhee calling chweeee

the world presents itself as outline, in the first place spatially

language brings what is, as something that is, into the world

sunlit slope of sandstone-colored ridge against pale blue sky, grey whiteness of fog on horizon

light grey whiteness of fog against invisible ridge, red-tailed hawk screeching on branch in lower left foreground across from it, sound of car in street

 $\begin{array}{c} \text{myself} \ \underline{\text{with}} \ \text{others, my past} \\ \\ \underline{\text{on the horizon}} \end{array}$

one tone, when pure, represents the color of the scale

grey white fog on horizon to the left of point, green canyon of tree-lined ridge above channel

grey light coming into fog in front of invisible ridge, shadowed green black pine branch in right foreground across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

if pictures are so fragile, why should we care about them

juxtaposition of matte black, shiny black, worked black

cloudless blue sky reflected in windblown blue channel, grey white line of fog on horizon to the left of point

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, vertical plane of shadowed sandstone-colored wall in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

in both cases, forms in a relationship to the picture plane

apprehending, through hearing and sight,
a system of phenomena

grey whiteness of fog reflected in grey channel, slope of sandstone-colored cliff across from it

light grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, shadowed green line of black pine branch in left foreground, sound of waves in channel

these examples, taken exclusively from our own time

each thing can, after the event, appear uncertain

grey white fog on horizon to the left of point, slope of sandstone-colored cliff above channel

flat grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, crows calling back and forth from shadowed green plane of trees in foreground, sound of car passing in street

greys scattered across the picture surface, flashes along the opposite shore

what is certain is that there are things, that is to say, a world

grey whiteness of cloud reflected in grey green plane of channel, green pine on tip of point across from it

vertical plane of sandstone-colored wall against grey whiteness of fog, blue jay landing on redwood fence in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

a pattern of broader light yellow, wall catching the sun

Pure Red Color, Pure Yellow Color,
Pure Blue Color

grey whiteness of fog on horizon to the left of point, pale blue sky above sunlit green ridge across from it

grey whiteness of fog against invisible ridge, blue jay pecking up seeds from feeder in left foreground across from it, rufous-sided towhee calling chweeee

blue juxtaposed against undifferentiated blue, densities of color

already a monochrome, that is, already a certain kind of painting

shadowed slope sandstone-colored point against grey whiteness of fog, line of pale blue sky above ridge

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, shadowed yellow and green of tobacco plant leaves in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

solar yellow partly hidden by leaves, backlit transparences

a natural object, made up of colors, tactile and auditory

sunlit slope of sandstone-colored cliff below pale blue sky, grey white fog on horizon across from it

grey whiteness of fog across top of invisible ridge, shadowed plane of sandstone-colored wall in right left foreground, sound of car passing in street

building to the left, more distant repeat of same color

to the left, element becoming more to the right, aspect

green canyon of tree-lined ridge above channel, grey white fog on horizon to the left of point

first grey light coming into fog against invisible ridge, upturned curve of black pine branch in left foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

the landscape through which I roam, cultural world ambiguous

curve, independently undulating,
increased distortion

whiteness of fog against tree-lined green ridge, slope of sandstone-colored cliff across from it

grey whiteness of fog across top of shadowed green ridge, line of black pine branch below pale blue sky in left foreground, cars passing in street

a simple, straight line is placed on the picture plane

color as knowledge is difficult,
if not impossible, to forget

flat grey fog on horizon to the left of point, shadowed green canyon of ridge across from it

grey whiteness of fog across invisible top of ridge, blue jay disappearing into green of cypress branch in lower right foreground, towhee calling chweeee

color insists on being a certain size,
sound suggesting proportion

e.g., in the example just used, curve instead of straight line

green slope of ridge below grey whiteness of fog, line of pelicans gliding toward point on horizon

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, blue jay landing on edge of redwood fence in left foreground across from it, sound of car in street

not to "compose," but to project
sounds into space

blue on the right, thinner paint, billowing edges

flat grey white fog to the left of point, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

grey light coming into sky above slope of still black peak, silver curve of new moon across from it, sound of bird chirping on pine branch in right foreground

the thing the name sought to describe, however inadequately

the etched, unkempt, and particular versus the flat

grey whiteness of sky reflected in flat grey plane of channel, sandstone-colored cliff across from it

sunlit green of tree-lined ridge against cloudless blue sky, vertical plane of sandstone colored wall in left foreground, sound of car passing in street

blue paint applied with a palette knife, band on left filled with white

independent lines without equilibrium,
central, and acentral

first orange of sunlight on peak below cloudless blue sky, shadowed slope of ridge across from it

horizontal line of sunlit white cloud against green canyon of tree-lined ridge, quail calling from bush in left foreground, sound of cars passing in street

lower left corner, the canvas meets the edge of the floor

e.g., horizontal format, upper edge
longer than vertical edges

cloudless blue white sky reflected in blue green channel, sunlit grey whiteness of fog on horizon

silver circle of sun rising into cloudless blue sky above ridge, hummingbird stopped at circular orange flower in right foreground, quail calling Chi-ca-go

the restoration of its sounding, intentionless essence

the already read, already seen, already forgotten image

cloudless pale blue sky reflected in blue green plane of channel, green slope of ridge above it

silver circle of sun rising behind grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, crow calling from branch in foreground, jet passing overhead

now day breaks, I waited and saw it come

a simple and, at the same time, complicated case

sunlit green slope of ridge against cloudless blue sky, dark blue plane of channel below it

bright silver of star below red orange of planet in blackness of sky, shape of black pine branch in right foreground, owl hooing across from it

in this line where sky meets earth, objects cease to exist

all 4 colors are equally important, or, equally unimportant

grey whiteness of fog reflected in grey channel, green canyon of tree-lined ridge across from it

silver of sun rising through trees at top of still dark ridge, two blue jays perched on table in left foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

line at the juncture of the two blues, also a thin line

in so far as I have sensory functions,
visual, auditory and tactile

first grey light coming into sky above still dark ridge, line of shadowed grey fog moving across it

blinding silver circle of sun in cloudless blue sky above ridge, sunlit plane of sandstone-colored wall in right foreground, sound of car passing in street

the car on some leftover horizon, imprisoned in a line

so far as, in the preceding pages, have already met time

cloudless blue sky reflected in blue green channel, sunlit white line of fog on horizon across from it

blue railing slanting toward darker blue gate at top of stairs, goldfinch landing on feeder in foreground across from it, sound of waves breaking across rocks

water does $\underline{\text{not}}$ reflect changeable, fast-moving sky

not dramatic at all, in fact,
no image on the canvas

silver of sunlight reflected in windblown blue green plane, darker green ridge across from it

shadowed blue railing slanting toward blue gate at top of stairs, red flowers against sandstone-colored wall in left foreground, sound of water breaking on rocks

light-dark polarity in contrast to wall,
still the mirror image

phenomena that, on the surface, appear fundamentally different

blue whiteness of sky reflected in blue green plane, sunlit green top of tree-lined ridge across from it

blinding silver of sun in pale blue sky above ridge, shadowed blue gate at top of stairs in foreground across from it, sound of wave breaking on rocks

looking at the things themselves,
not successive events

- a glimpse of distance, blue hills,
- a line of cloud

blue whiteness of sky reflected in windblown blue plane, sunlit green slope of ridge across from it

shadowed blue railing slanting toward blue gate at top of stairs, circular red flowers against wall in lower left foreground, sound of wave breaking across rocks

subsequent red paint, the precise configuration of the bleed

placing elements on a firm, more or less solid, plane

sunlit green top of tree-lined ridge below cloudless blue sky, grey line of fog on horizon across from it

blue railing slanting toward vertical blue gate at top of stairs, circular red flowers against wall in left foreground across from it, sound of waves on rocks

despite its thickness, the red paint bled under the edges

edges, uninterrupted endless contours, advocate shape first

grey whiteness of fog reflected in celadon green plane, sunlit green canyon of tree-lined ridge across from it

grey whiteness of fog against invisible ridge, blue jay landing on shadowed redwood fence in lower left foreground across from it, sound of wave in channel

the setting of every possible event, perception one of these events

looking down on the map, it is there, a network of horizon lines

grey white fog on horizon to the left of point, tree-lined green slope of ridge across from it

grey whiteness of fog against invisible ridge, fox sparrow hopping across wet brick red plane in left foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

the effect of this play of scale, intensity of the very small

inviting and, in lines, confining forms of the picture plane

grey white fog on horizon to the left of point, tree-lined green slope of ridge across from it

first grey light coming into fog in front of invisible ridge, black pine branch above redwood fence in lower right foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

right side of composition, two adjacent areas of color create a gap

"equal stepping up," in light and dark, within specific hues

grey whiteness of fog against invisible top of ridge, line of 9 pelicans flapping across channel toward it

grey white fog against top of shadowed green ridge, vertical plane of sandstone-colored wall in lower right foreground, sound of car passing in street

a form of perception, in particular the notion of space

condition of possibility, that is, the void of spatial illusion

grey white fog on horizon to the left of point, tree-lined green slope of ridge across from it

grey white fog against invisible ridge, hummingbird perched on tobacco plant branch in left foreground across from it, sound of wave breaking in channel

the spectator, whose eye may be capable of seeing

reflections, on the other hand, that evade measure

grey whiteness of fog reflected in grey green plane, sandstone-colored ridge across from it

silver circle of sun rising through fog above ridge, green shape of branch against blue whiteness of sky in right foreground, sound of car passing in street

there are sensations, the subject's
states or manner of being

to find out, for instance, whether ultramarine or cobalt blue

grey whiteness of fog reflected in plane of channel, line of 29 pelicans flapping toward invisible ridge

first grey light coming into sky above still black plane of ridge, white circle of moon in blackness of sky across from it, sound of waves in channel

in such ways, a landscape picture can be thought

"manipulated space," "declaring" it,
making "pictures"

grey whiteness of fog reflected in grey channel, gull standing on triangular orange tip of GROIN

blinding silver edge of sun rising above tree-lined black ridge, white circle of moon in cloudless blue sky opposite it, sound of waves breaking in channel

because of reflection, water appears thinly tinted blue

in the first case, physical space,
variously qualified

cloudless blue sky reflected in blue of channel, blue white haze on horizon to the left of point

silver circle of sun behind grey whiteness of cloud above ridge, sunlit edge of sandstone-colored wall in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

consequently, separation of the edges becomes less distinct

light constant, solid and dependable, on wall of the house

silver of sunlight reflected in channel, white circle of moon in pale blue sky across from it

grey whiteness of fog against invisible ridge, blue jay pecking up seed from feeder in left foreground across from it, sound of wave breaking in channel

unnameable tonalities of blue, vanished into the camera

the symmetry, in short, no longer had to do with a formal pattern

sunlit white cloud in pale blue sky above point, tree-lined green canyon of ridge across from it

bright silver edge of sun rising into pale blue sky above blackness of ridge, crow calling from branch in foreground below it, sound of waves in channel

line with points at edge of plane, stressed in black and white

depiction of landscape to patterns, for example, abstract works

grey whiteness of fog on horizon in front of point, slope of sandstone-colored cliff to the left of it

blinding silver circle of sun in cloudless blue white sky above ridge, half circle of moon in darker blue sky across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

who can say how long color lasted, must "blue" mean something

compare one circle with the other, see diagram, next page

slope of sandstone-colored cliff above windblown blue green plane, blue white sky on horizon across from it

blinding silver circle of sun rising through grey white fog against ridge, yellow green of tobacco plant leaves in foreground across from it, sound of waves in channel

first, as increase of blue simultaneously reduces light

leaves of the right-hand one, overlapping the others, catching light

sunlit slope of sandstone-colored point against grey white fog, tree-lined green ridge to the right of it

first grey light coming into sky above black plane of ridge, bright silver of planet below white half circle of moon above it, sound of waves in channel

black-on-black, a slow-motion unfolding
of perception in time

whether here contra there, above contra below, in contra out

grey whiteness of sky reflected in windblown grey channel, line of 5 pelicans flapping toward point

first grey light coming into sky above shadowed green plane of ridge, orange curve of moon above black pine branch in right foreground, sound of waves in channel

perimeter subject to double perception, engulfed one like a point

line, tensions with point, which causes construction to pulsate

cloudless blue sky reflected in blue green channel, line of white water breaking on reef next to point

grey whiteness of fog against top of tree-lined green ridge, red-tailed hawk screeching on branch in right foreground below it, sound of car passing in street

outdoor scene a landscape, "landscape" representation in its own right

space not the setting, real or logical,
in which things are arranged

red orange circle of sun above shadowed green ridge
flat grey white sky reflected in motionless channel,

grey whiteness of cloud in front of invisible ridge, blue jay landing on shadowed edge of redwood fence in foreground below it, sound of waves in channel

shadow on one side of the boundary, light reflected on other side

"sky" isn't up there, at a distance, filled with clouds

green slope of tree-lined ridge below grey white sky, line of 5 pelicans flapping across below it

light grey whiteness of fog against invisible ridge, shadowed green curve of black pine branch in lower right foreground, sound of cars passing in street

sky is the whole state of the picture plane, a proximate fact

relationship between lines and curve, left-right, for picture

grey whiteness of sky against sandstone-colored point, windblown grey plane on horizon below it

shaft of sunlight slanting across grey whiteness of clouds, shadowed green tobacco plant leaves in right foreground, sound of cars in street

objects, seen aslant in relation to a given level

line, horizontal-vertical structure, diagonal created by point

grey whiteness of clouds on horizon to the left of point, tree-lined green ridge across from it

pale pink orange of clouds above plane of black ridge, shadowed green black pine branch above redwood fence in right foreground, sound of car passing in street

somewhere between the tree and leaves, a web of possibilities

strictly speaking, not black on black, but black next to black

silver sunlight reflected in windblown blue channel, shadowed green canyon of tree-lined ridge across it

grey light coming into fog against top of shadowed green ridge, blue jay landing on curved copper bar above feeder in foreground, sound of car in street

very close blue, grey the same light intensity as blue below

'anchor points' lacking, for example, when one is in the dark

silver of sun reflected in blue plane of channel, dark grey clouds on horizon to the left of point

silver circle of sun rising through grey whiteness of cloud above ridge, blue jay landing on redwood fence in left foreground, sound of car in street

line, linear structure of the picture
little dream in red

upper part in sunlight, rising against deep blue, grey shaded white

grey whiteness of fog against top of shadowed green ridge, grey green mouth of wave breaking in channel

grey whiteness of clouds in front of invisible ridge, hummingbird landing on tobacco plant branch in left foreground across from it, sound of cars in street

scale is what gives us a sense of being
"here, not there"

illusionary colors are, however, hard to define as to hue

shaft of sunlight slanting across grey whiteness of fog, gull perched on orange tip of GROIN sign

light grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, shadowed green black pine branch in lower right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

spatial level, in relation to which
the spectacle appears oblique

when clouds, lined up in horizontal groups, appear gleaming white

pale blue white sky reflected in blue green plane, line of white clouds on horizon to the left of it

grey whiteness of fog across top of shadowed green ridge, red-tailed hawk calling from branch in left foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

receding deepening vermilion red, advancing heightening white

in ambient natural light, however,
elements less differentiated

grey whiteness of fog on horizon across from point, silver of sunlight reflected in blue green channel

blinding silver circle of sun in cloudless blue sky above ridge, vertical plane sandstone-colored wall in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

boundaries between grey and blue, where clouds end

the spatial level tilts up, then, possession of world

cloudless blue sky on horizon to the left of point, sunlit slope of sandstone-colored cliff next to it

grey light coming into fog in front of invisible ridge, bright silver of planet in blue blackness of sky across from it, sound of waves in channel

the dimension of absence that remains to be found, color to be seen

being as an object, therefore, not being-for-the-thinking subject

silver circle of sun reflected in blue channel, grey white fog on horizon to the left of point

silver circle of sun rising through grey white clouds above ridge, sunlit plane of sandstone-colored wall in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

to reconstruct what eyes see in words, an "ideal language"

ideal wall, where nothing stands,
nothing is to be seen

shaft of sunlight slanting across grey whiteness of fog, blue sky on horizon to the left of point

pink orange edge of cloud in pale blue sky above ridge, blue jay landing on redwood fence in left foreground across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

similarly, sky as alternative to part of picture marked "sky"

though, in terms of "felt" divisions, these paintings are similar

silver of sunlight reflected in blue green plane of channel, tree-lined canyon of ridge across it

blinding silver circle of sun rising out of clouds above ridge, red orange of leaf on table in left foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

like a shade or tint of any color, as green may look reddish

some natural occurrence, phenomenon,
a "chance" effect of light

tree-lined green slope of ridge across channel, grey white sky on horizon to the left of point

grey whiteness of rain cloud against top of shadowed green ridge, crow calling from branch in foreground across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

resulting from the after-image, a light grey may look almost white

hence the crucial, demonstrative, fleck of white meaning "ripple"

grey whiteness of clouds in pale blue sky on horizon, sunlit green slope of tree-lined ridge above channel

grey whiteness of fog across top of shadowed green ridge, silhouette of sparrow perched on black pine branch in left foreground, quail calling Chi-ca-go

the same tree where we see 3 colors as 4, or 4 colors as 3

making a landscape, we must withdraw a certain distance, far enough

flat grey whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point, shadowed sandstone cliff across from it

first grey light coming into sky above vertical plane of still dark ridge, brightness of planet above black pine branch across from it, sound of waves in channel

the spectator looking, who can take in series of objects

"what really happened," that is, what happened in time

slope of sandstone-colored cliff below grey whiteness of cloud, oval grey green mouth of wave in foreground

yellow orange light in sky above plane of black ridge, silver brightness of planet above curve of black pine branch in right foreground, sound of waves in channel

yellowness of the atmosphere, the sun flooding in from the left

because it was impossible to paint flowers, figures, etcetera

first silver of sun rising over plane of still dark ridge, cloudless blue sky on horizon across from it

blinding silver circle of sun in cloudless blue sky above ridge, sunlit plane of sandstone-colored wall in lower left foreground, sound of waves in channel

the distance to the first object, compressed into a point

"actual size" means something fixed, permanent, standing still

silver edge of sun rising over still dark ridge, slope of sandstone-colored cliff across channel

yellow orange of sky above plane of still dark ridge, faint silver of planet in blue white sky above black pine branch across from it, sound of wave in channel

yellow, but as an undertone losing out to a pervasive blue

"actual" related to "action," not fixed, but changing in time

sunlit edge of sandstone-colored point against blue
sky, tree-lined green slope of ridge across from it

grey whiteness of fog across invisible top of ridge, streaked sparrow landing on shadowed redwood fence in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

the actual sky mixed with moving clouds, even clouds themselves

depth declared invisible is, therefore, identified with breadth

sunlit slope of sandstone-colored cliff against pale blue sky, grey whiteness of fog on horizon

silver circle of sun rising behind branch of still dark tree, white circle of moon in pale blue sky across from it, sound of car passing in street

no normal human eye is able to see both squares, alike

foreground, under present lighting conditions, is dark

sandstone-colored point against grey whiteness of clouds, shadowed green ridge across from it

pale yellow orange glow above right-sloping shoulder of still dark ridge, faint silver of planet in light blue sky above it, sound of wave breaking in channel

verticals appear lighter toward the top, darker toward the base

intricacy of repeated intervals, shifts
of tone, stepping back

silver of sunlight reflected in dark blue channel, pale blue sky on the horizon to the left of point

silver circle of sun rising through clouds above still black trees, white half circle of moon in blue white sky across from it, sound of car passing in street

a deliberately multipartite, almost modular building of spaces

these words, it is maintained, mean between the car and myself

line of high thin white cloud in pale blue sky above point, shadowed green canyon of ridge across from it

orange edge of sun rising behind silhouette of trees above ridge, white half circle of moon in cloudless blue sky across from it, sound of waves in channel

color a sort of "bracketing," "pictures
of things in the world"

irregular, a slightly askew, dispersing counterpart to the sun

whiteness of clouds against shadowed green canyon of ridge, silver of sunlight reflected in channel

silver of sun rising behind branches of still dark trees, white half circle of moon in cloudless blue sky across from it, sound of car passing in street

when the car climbs toward horizon, decreasing in size

the immensity, he might have added, $\underline{\text{is}}$ the event

sunlight reflected in dark blue plane of channel, whiteness of moon in cloudless blue sky overhead

pink red edge of cloud in pale blue sky above still black ridge, white half circle of moon in dark blue sky across from it, sound of cars passing in street

color and form, to which the color of light was added

red filter dissolves floor, ceiling,
walls into redness

sunlit green slope of ridge against blue white sky, white plane of fog on horizon to the left of point

line of pink red cloud moving across pale blue sky above ridge, white curve of moon in cloudless dark blue sky across from it, sound of waves in channel

nothing except 3 long, vertical stripes in the distance

which, in the last analysis, is the meaning of depth

blinding silver circle of sun reflected in channel, white curve of moon in cloudless blue sky above it

silver edge of sun rising through blackness of trees, oval-shaped granite rock on rectangular brown table in right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

here is my table, farther away
the piano or the wall

flashes of projection, the picture seen as it is, static

blinding silver line of sun reflected in channel, line of white clouds in pale blue sky on horizon

first grey light coming into sky above still black ridge, white curve of moon below silver brightness of planet across from it, sound of wave in channel

a construction made out of real things, all of which are

and, when I say I am seeing something
at a distance, I mean

sunlit sandstone-colored point against pale blue sky, whiteness of moon in dark blue sky overhead

first grey light coming into fog in front of invisible ridge, blackness of pine branch across from still dark shadowed wall in foreground, sound of waves in channel

last line of shadow crossing the wall, short dark diagonal

space opens up only in flat space and, at that, only on

blue whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point, white curve of moon in darker blue sky across from it

first grey light coming into fog across invisible top of ridge, shadowed green curve of black pine branch in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

the deep green ground on the left, light grey ground on right

three stripes, as at the beginning, become visible

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible point, grey green mouth of wave breaking into foreground

pink red edge of grey white cloud in pale blue sky above ridge, sandstone-colored wall in upper right foreground, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear

a source of light of some kind, from which the image comes

dark window in wall to the right,
writing, letters illegible

red orange of sunlight on horizon to the left of point, gull perched on orange tip of GROIN

diagonal lines of pink red clouds in blue white sky above ridge, red-tailed hawk screeching on branch in right foreground, sparrow calling oh dear me

on the right the large red prospect, doubling of colors

comparing the 2 diagonals, that is, not in sequence

silver edge of cloud in pale blue sky above ridge, lines of grey clouds on horizon across from point

grey light coming into cloud in front of invisible ridge, shadowed blackness of pine branch in left foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

choosing between fact and artifice, shadow of choice

my eyes, as long as they are focused on it, converge

silver orange circle of sun above shoulder of ridge, diagonal line of cloud in pale blue sky above point

silver edge of sun rising behind trees below cloudless blue sky, sunlit green slope of ridge across from it, sound of golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me

sun hitting last two feet of slope,
a whole new plane

whereupon at the left, simultaneous, the green prospect

dark grey whiteness of cloud in front of ridge, rain splashing into dark grey channel below it

grey whiteness of clouds against invisible ridge, shadowed green of black pine branch in lower left foreground, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear

an image projected upon a surface,
color modified

a hyperorganized, rigid character, everything positioned

sandstone-colored point against blue white sky,
tree-lined green slope of ridge across from it

grey whiteness of cloud above plane of shadowed green ridge, crow calling from branch in right foreground across from it, golden-crowned sparrow calling \underline{oh}

facts, description of phenomena prior to objective world

color, by abstracting form as much
as possible, "mathematical"

grey whiteness of fog against tree-lined green ridge, grey green mouth of wave breaking in left foreground

yellow orange on horizon through blackness of trees, bright silver of planet in blue grey sky above it, sound of golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear

a blue that isn't heavy, not yet the color of evening

horizontal, colors of the bottom, ochre and Naples yellow

grey whiteness of cloud above shadowed green ridge, line of white water breaking in grey green channel

light coming into dark grey clouds in front of ridge, silver of planet in blue grey sky above black pine branch in right foreground, sparrow's oh dear me

as a-thing-itself, changes like dark and light

in any case a given depth, fact,
become aware of

silver circle of sun rising above still black ridge, still shadowed top of sandstone cliff above channel

grey yellow line of sky in cloud above blackness of ridge, owl hooing from branch in lower right foreground, sound of wave breaking in channel

the moving whiteness of paper, even when a line divides it

a blue lit by yellow, from the left, essentially light

dark grey cloud on horizon to the left of point, triangular blue patch of sky in clouds above it

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, shadowed green of black pine branch above redwood fence in left foreground, quail calling Chi-ca-go

adjustment on adjustment, exact balance just tilted

suppressed emotion, which isn't
allowed, inexpressivity

line of pink sky in dark grey cloud above ridge, oval grey green mouth of wave breaking below it

pink edge of grey clouds in pale blue sky above still black ridge, silhouette of black pine branch in right foreground, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me

a very light grey and a dark, almost black grey appear

certain kinds of stress, provocation, this kind of thing

grey whiteness of cloud in front of invisible ridge, shadowed wet slope of sandstone cliff above channel

first grey light coming into sky above plane of still black ridge, bright silver of planet above black pine branch in right foreground, sound of waves in channel

relation to certain factual conditions, consciousness of distance

that is to say, up there in the sky, abundance of possible

high thin white clouds in pale blue sky above ridge, oval grey green mouth of wave breaking into channel

grey light coming into sky above still black ridge, silver of planet above black pine branch in left foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

reversed colors of upper ground, pair of similar colors

separately posited, certain facts, as these by themselves

dark orange sky above blackness of ridge, bright silver of planet in blue black sky above channel

first grey light in sky above blackness of trees, bright silver of planet above black pine branch in right foreground, sound of wind in branches

woe betide him who relies solely on mathematics, on reason

the point of paint is that it isn't, or is only, "hands-on"

yellow orange sky above black shoulder of ridge, bright silver planet in blue black sky above it

grey light coming into sky above still dark ridge, bright silver of planet above black pine branch in left foreground, sound of waves in channel

the object placed at a distance, notion of apparent shape

rectangle, because of its darkness, equal to large dark ground

pale orange of sky above black shoulder of ridge, faint silver of planet in blue grey sky above it

grey light coming into fog in front of invisible ridge, faint silver of planet above black pine branch in left foreground below it, sound of wave breaking in channel

illuminated object, will leave behind it
an after-image

now, next to each other dark on darker, light on lighter

pink grey haze on horizon to the left of sunlit point, invisible silver of planet in blue sky across from it

grey whiteness of clouds across top of shadowed green ridge, black pine branch above redwood fence in right foreground, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me

line of grey white, almost like light reflected from water

this "liminal," or threshold situation, in which a person is

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, line of pelicans flapping in from point toward it

grey orange light in sky above black plane of ridge, red-tailed hawk screeching on branch in foreground across from it, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh

night which precedes the day, even though still indeterminate

unlike light when mixed, pigments become dulled, greyer

grey plane of cloud on horizon to the left of point, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

first grey light in sky above moonlit black ridge, bright silver of planet above black pine branch in left foreground, sound of waves in channel

enlarged moon on horizon, number of objects interposed

night, in such concealing darkness,
is not nothing

orange of cloud above blackness of ridge, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

first grey light in fog in front of invisible ridge, bright silver planet above blackness of pine branch in foreground below it, golden-crowned sparrow's oh

dark grey on a sheet of paper, slightly translucent

strokes of color, red and blue,
still 'substance' lost

grey pink haze on horizon to the left of point, white circle of moon in pale blue sky above it

first grey light in clouds below top of shadowed green ridge, vertical plane of sandstone-colored wall in left foreground, sparrow calling dear me

what happens on the sunlit wall, in the fan of leaves

mental image compared, as a thing,
to physical image

plane of cloud on horizon to the left of point, tree-lined green slope of ridge across from it

first grey light in fog in front of invisible ridge, shadowed dark green black pine branch in foreground below it, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me

center of dark ground looks lighter,
unbelievably lighter

one symmetrical line in the center, a statement, I suppose

red orange of cloud on horizon to the left of point, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

grey light coming into fog against invisible ridge, orange of pumpkin on rectangular wet table in left foreground, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear

at the point of becoming visible,
an object of reflection

Henri Matisse at home, in the studio, relating colors

grey white fog on horizon to the left of point, slope of sandstone-colored cliff above channel

pink grey light coming into sky above still dark plane of ridge, white half circle of moon above faint silver of planet to the left of it, sound of waves in channel

object considered a pretext for painting,
white "in isolation"

the 2 lighter ones, above each other, are exactly alike

thick grey whiteness of fog against invisible ridge, wet slope of sandstone-colored cliff across channel

silver circle of sun rising below shadowed green black pine branch, white curve of moon in pale blue sky above it, sound of waves in channel

view caught in rectangular format,
things measured

the green line, obviously, registers as a made thing

grey white fog against invisible point, silver of sunlight reflected in grey plane of channel

dark orange circle of sun rising through still dark branches of trees, whiteness of moon in pale blue sky above it, sound of wave breaking in channel

thus, that the small dark one is precisely repeated

altered, proportions of spectacle, object at a distance

sunlit slope of sandstone-colored point on horizon, white curve of moon in cloudless blue sky above it

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, shadowed brown sparrow landing on feeder in lower left foreground, sound of quail calling Chi-ca-go

works copying objects, but always as a secondary factor

from memory, a distance, not moving
in close to check

plane of high thin white clouds in light blue sky above ridge, sunlit slope of point across from it

green curve of black pine branch below grey whiteness of fog, circular orange pumpkin on rectangular brown table in left foreground, sound of waves in channel

with regard to light, the 2 rectangles move in opposite direction

constancy of circular shape, outline, perspective as experienced

grey white plane of fog in front of invisible point, gull landing on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

light grey fog in front of invisible ridge, streaked sparrow standing on redwood fence against shadowed leaves in left foreground, car passing in street

meticulousness of leaf after leaf at left, investigations

at left, from dark to light center,
at right a light ground

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible point, green shoulder of wave breaking toward GROIN sign

light grey fog across invisible top of shadowed green ridge, streaked sparrow pecking up seeds from feeder in right foreground, sound of car passing in street

visual field, more or fewer things
'at a distance' or 'near'

charged subjects, in other words, on which the picture turns

grey white fog in front of invisible top of ridge, pelican flapping across grey green plane below it

pink edge of cloud in pale blue sky above still dark plane of ridge, faint silver of planet in cloudless blue sky across from it, sound of waves in channel

the colors grow heavier, original hues give way

"blue," as a description of color, is too simple

slope of sandstone-colored point below flat grey sky,
oval grey green mouth of wave breaking in foreground

pink orange edge of dark grey cloud behind blackness of trees, golden-crowned sparrow landing on redwood fence in left foreground, sound of wave in channel

the poet has already spoken the words, but now day breaks

blue white, blue silver, contrast between blue sky and grey blue air

sunlit slope of point below blue white sky, silver of sun reflected in dark blue plane across from it

silver orange edge of sun rising into cloudless blue sky, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch in lower right foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

look at the sky, not the same blue everywhere

in direct color, which is light,
and its opposite

flat grey sky to the left of sandstone-colored point, wingspan of pelican gliding across darker grey plane

bright orange of clouds above blackness of trees, black-capped chickadee landing on redwood fence in right foreground, sound of waves in channel

to subordinate an object, change the limits it presents

size, therefore, not definable
independent of distance

slope of sandstone point below pale blue sky,
silver of sun reflected in darker blue plane

pale blue whiteness of fog against invisible ridge, golden-crowned sparrow standing on red brown plane in lower left foreground, sound of wave in channel

gesture, the notion of representative generic construction

touches of white, light brown, blue floating like smoke

grey green shoulder of wave breaking into channel, line of blue orange sky on horizon across from it

blinding silver of sun rising into cloudless pale blue sky, blue jay landing on tobacco plant branch in left foreground across from it, sound of waves in channel

either light or shade, gradual increase of light at the left

a broken, opaque line of blue, the same color as the sky

light grey fog against right-sloping shoulder of ridge, pale blue whiteness of sky above fog in front of point

pink red line of jet trail in grey blue sky above still black ridge, bright silver of planet above black pine branch in left foreground, sound of wave in channel

related as tints of the same color, namely a grey violet

elements of a situation, within it, mutually synonymous

white line of jet trail in pale blue sky above point, oval light green mouth of wave breaking into channel

pink orange of cloud in light blue sky above shadowed green trees, red-tailed hawk screeching in foreground across from it, sound of small plane passing overhead

oblique, situation of the object in relation to grasping it

further touches of blue, fainter, set off by adjacent green

silver orange circle of sun above shoulder of ridge, white line of jet trail in pale blue sky on horizon

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, golden-crowned sparrow pecking up seed from table in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

a certain degree of convergence, before the subject

by combining light, direct color,
addition of light

grey whiteness of fog against invisible ridge, cormorant flapping over grey plane of channel

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, quail standing on edge of redwood fence in right foreground, golden-crowned sparrow's oh dear me

combining of pigments, indirect
subtraction of light

inner prompting, like "isolated"
color, this triangle

grey whiteness of fog against invisible ridge, gull standing on triangular tip of GROIN sign

grey light coming into fog in front of invisible ridge, blackness of pine branch above shadowed redwood fence in left foreground, sound of quail calling Chi-ca-go

not possible to see what is not there, define vision

and, with the change of color,
"inner sound" changes

grey whiteness of fog in front of point, grey white gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

grey pink of cloud in pale blue sky above blackness of ridge, silver of planet above black pine branch in foreground below it, sound of waves in channel

different <u>colors</u>, without any color having been applied

change, that is, a balance between different kinds of blue

pink of sky on horizon to the left of point, grey white gull on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

red orange of clouds on horizon above black plane of trees, faint silver of planet in pale blue sky across from it, sound of wave breaking in channel

picture of a single red triangle,
colors without "limit"

left corner, increase in light,
red in opposite direction

red orange circle of sun above blackness of ridge,
white gull on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

orange sky on horizon through blackness of trees, bright silver of planet above black pine branch in right foreground, sound of waves in channel

branch in question on another plane,
a clump of dark leaves

one more color, the sum of emotions, no longer an addition

sunlit white cloud in pale blue sky above point, gull standing on triangular orange tip of GROIN

red orange of sun rising through blackness of trees, faint silver of planet in pale blue sky above black pine branch in foreground, sound of wave in channel

as a consequence the slightly larger, darker red and blue

where the point is, of course, almost impossible to locate

silver of sun in cloudless blue sky above ridge, slope of sandstone-colored point across from it

red orange sky on horizon through blackness of trees, faint silver of planet in blue white sky above black pine branch in foreground, sound of waves in channel

different in kind from red and blue, viewing distance

left corner, increase in light, red
in opposite direction

pale blue sky on horizon to the left of point, sunlit sandstone-colored cliff across from it

shadowed green of black pine branch against grey white sky, golden-crowned sparrow pecking up seed from table in left foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

seen from a normal viewing distance, 6 or more feet away

one piece set up, another piece set up, from point to point

blue whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point, silver circle of sun rising over ridge across from it

first light coming into sky above plane of black trees, white circle of waning moon in grey blackness of sky across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

spaces between trees as thing, trees themselves as background

structure, divisibility of composition
into parts, large and small

slope of sandstone-colored point against grey white sky, silver of low sun behind clouds across from it

pink orange of clouds on horizon below black branches of trees, shadowed green black pine branch in right foreground, sound of small plane passing overhead

foreground if I look at it, point from which oblique lines

just as, in my view, in the case of every phenomenon

pink white sky on horizon to the left of point, white circle of moon in pale blue sky above it

silver circle of sun in pale blue sky behind black pine branch, whiteness of moon in darker blue sky across from it, golden-crowned sparrow's oh dear

other appearances at close quarters, from various angles

standing at normal viewing distance, just, one reading

dark orange of cloud on horizon across from point, whiteness of gull on triangular orange GROIN sign

red orange of cloud above blackness of trees, bright silver of planet in blue black sky across from white half moon, owl hooing from branch in left foreground

image, red flanking black compared with
same red accompanying white

not visible, or not visible as anything more than spots, 8 feet away

white line of jet trail in pale blue sky above point, gull standing on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

first grey light in sky above plane of black trees, silver of planet to the left of white half circle of moon above it, owl hooing in right foreground

what the heart thinks in its depths, also what it "wants"

what, then, this act whereby I grasp all these appearances

orange edge of sun rising over blackness of ridge, whiteness of moon in pale blue sky across from it

red orange sky on horizon above blackness of trees, silver of planet to the left of white half circle of moon across from it, sound of wave in channel

lateral faces, to the extent that we do not see them

everything showed me its face, inner being, secret soul

red orange of sun rising above grey line of cloud, white half moon in bright blue sky across from it

red orange sky on horizon through blackness of trees, shadowed green black pine branch above redwood fence in left foreground, golden-crowned sparrow's oh dear

in one specific visual place, certain
distance from the eye

"transformation" of 4 reds to 4 blues, lower key, color "intervals"

silver of low sun reflected in motionless blue plane, white half circle of moon in light blue sky overhead

dark orange of sun rising behind blackness of trees, golden-crowned sparrows pecking up seeds from table in lower left foreground, sound of waves in channel

darkest on left, strongest contrast between left and right

sky yellow after rain, ray of sun, dark ocher to orange

grey white sky on horizon to the left of point, windblown grey plane of channel across from it

first grey light in clouds in front of invisible ridge, rain falling on shadowed brick red plane in right foreground, sound of waves in channel

experience of things seen by unaided eye, the "internal eye"

combination of red, green saddened with grey, black lines

dark grey clouds on horizon to the left of point, line of pelicans gliding across grey green plane

grey whiteness of fog in front of invisible ridge, golden-crowned sparrow landing on redwood fence in left foreground, sound of waves in channel

in which things envelop each other, breadth and depth

color, opacity versus transparency,
are the argument

grey whiteness of cloud against invisible point, line of wave breaking across grey green channel

first grey light coming into cloud above shadowed green ridge, red-tailed hawk screeching on branch in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

eye penetrates the hard shell, goes deep into the object

implication, in one perceptual act,
originality of depth

grey whiteness of fog against invisible ridge, wet slope of sandstone-colored cliff below it

pink white edge of cloud in blue whiteness of sky above ridge, red-tailed hawk screeching on branch in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

perspective, since I see depth where there is none

"seeing red," and what's more, tree struck by light

grey cloud in front of green shoulder of ridge,
slope of sandstone-colored cliff above channel

silver orange edge of sun rising behind blackness of trees, crow calling from pine branch in left foreground, sound of wave breaking in channel

distance between simultaneous objects, simultaneity

two passages of leafage, array
of leaves, incandescent

cloudless blue sky on horizon across from point, green canyon of tree-lined ridge across channel

red orange sky on horizon above blackness of trees, silver of planet above line of black pine branch in right foreground, sound of waves in channel

line having to represent an object, object in itself

tetrachord of 4 reds, 2 shades + 2
tints, presented

cloudless blue white sky above slope of ridge, sunlit white clouds on horizon across from it

red orange sky on horizon above blackness of trees, silver of planet above black pine branch in left foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

relation of object to perception, in space and outside time

bottom right neutral, left corner negative, filled in

silver of low sun reflected in dark blue channel, blue whiteness of sky above ridge across from it

red orange of sky on horizon behind black branches of trees, silver of planet in cloudless blue grey sky above it, sound of waves breaking in channel

3 repetitions, 4 reds transformed into 3 other hues

landscape, out the window or down the road, described

silver line of sun reflected in dark blue channel, shoulder of tree-lined green ridge across from it

red orange edge of sun below black branches of trees, shadowed green black pine branch above redwood fence in lower right foreground, sound of waves in channel

light and aerated, two trees making straight edges

- 4 tones in all 4 hues, reduced size,
- 3 repeated red

silver orange line of sun reflected in blue channel, shadowed green canyon of tree-lined ridge across it

red orange edge of sun on horizon below blackness of trees, faint silver of planet in pale blue sky across from it, sound of wave breaking in channel

blues appear lighter than reds, factually darker

distant object, apparent size
and shape, 'in hand'

sunlit white cloud in pale blue sky on horizon, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN

red orange of sky behind black branches of trees, bright of silver planet above black pine branch in right foreground, sound of waves in channel

perception of distance, flat projection of world

reds in diffused light, indoors
and out, in full sun

silver sunlight reflected in dark blue channel, blue white sky on horizon to the left of point

line of blue railing slanting toward blue gate at top of stairs, goldfinch on feeder in left foreground, sound of waves breaking on rocks

between left side and top right, asymmetry of tone

straight line, narrow surface,
"of its own accord"

tree-lined green slope of ridge above channel, pale blue sky on horizon to the left of point

shadowed blue railing slanting toward blue gate at top of stairs, yellow of goldfinch on feeder in foreground, sound of waves breaking on rocks

perception a field of presence, in two dimensions

each line says, "here I am,"
stands its ground

pale blue sky on horizon to the left of point, celadon green mouth of wave breaking below it

silver circle of sun rising into grey whiteness of sky, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch in left foreground, sound of waves in channel

colors in different light, changed
to other colors

red circle, keeps its position,
absorbed in itself

grey white sky on horizon to the left of point, celadon green mouth of wave in left foreground

first grey light in clouds against invisible ridge, blue jay landing on edge of redwood fence in lower left foreground, sound of wave breaking in channel

deeper keys of blue and grey, higher key of orange

about color, specifically blue, a way of thinking

whiteness of clouds on horizon to the left of point, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

first grey light in sky above plane of black trees, silver of planet above black pine branch in left foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

things which suggest the world, things which $\underline{\operatorname{are}}$

concealment, "amiable" colors,
"warm" with "cold"

grey rain cloud on horizon to the left of point, slope of sandstone-colored cliff across from it

pale orange glow on horizon above plane of black trees, bright silver of planet in blue blackness of sky across from it, sound of waves in channel

perception of distance <u>in distance</u>, being where it appears

dispersed to furthest edge of paper, to hover there, fig. 1

orange circle of sun rising into flat grey sky, tree-lined green slope of ridge across from it

red orange of clouds on horizon above black plane of trees, faint silver of planet in pale blue sky across from it, sound of wave breaking in channel

color means to "cover" or "hide,"
complexity of seeing

the object as it is out there,
'real' size, I see it

sunlit white clouds in pale blue sky on horizon, green canyon of tree-lined ridge across channel

orange edge of sun rising behind black branches of trees, red-tailed hawk screeching on branch in left foreground, sound of waves in channel

mixing of colors, to make light and shade appear

horizon, as if I were beside it, in perception

pale blue whiteness of sky to the left of point, tree-lined green canyon of ridge across channel

orange clouds on horizon above blackness of trees, faint silver of planet in cloudless pale blue sky across from it, sound of wave breaking in channel

color wheel opposite orange and blue,
yellow and violet

sense of touch, dimension, both in objects and space

pale blue whiteness of sky to the left of point, slope of sandstone-colored cliff across from it

first grey light coming into sky above blackness of trees, white circle of moon through branches across from it, sound of wind passing overhead

blue grisaille, color that appears as if lit from within

division of 4 circles, centrifugal enclosure, cohesion

grey blue whiteness of sky to the left of point, silver circle of sun above ridge across from it

red orange of sky on horizon above black plane of trees, white circle of moon behind branches in right foreground, sound of waves in channel

contours around pictorial objects, spatial indeterminacy

vibrant complementary colors, red
and green, orange and blue

bright orange sun rising over still dark ridge, whiteness of moon in pale blue sky opposite it

pale red orange of sky behind plane of black trees, white circle of moon above blackness of branches in right foreground, sound of waves in channel

spatial level in relation to which things arrange themselves

elliptical center, green as ground, figure-ground exchange

green canyon of tree-lined ridge across channel, sunlit white cloud in pale blue sky above point

plane of pink cloud in pale blue sky above blackness of trees, white three-quarter circle of moon across from it, golden-crowned sparrow calling oh dear me

"landscape with skies all pink,"
yellow and green

after-image with its opposite, red and green, optical

grey whiteness of clouds in pale blue sky on horizon, sunlit green slope of tree-lined ridge above channel

grey whiteness of cloud against top of shadowed green ridge, red-tailed hawk screeching on branch in right foreground across from it, sound of wave in channel

increase in light and color for green,
loss in light for red

by water's edge, right at the center,
on top of the blue

blue whiteness of sky on horizon to the left of point, sunlit slope of sandstone-colored cliff above channel

grey whiteness of cloud across top of green ridge, shadowed green of black pine branch in foreground across from it, sound of wave breaking in channel

from one 'standard' object to another,
how distance can exist

visual apprehension, for instance, how the branch appears

whiteness of cloud against tree-lined green ridge, line of white wave breaking in grey green channel

first pale orange light on horizon above blackness of trees, white half circle of moon in blue black sky above it, sound of waves breaking in channel

apparent size of objects in field, relation to object

in this way could blue appear, so, as a trace element

whiteness of sky reflected in plane of channel, green slope of tree-lined ridge across from it

orange edge of sun rising through black branches of trees, white half circle of moon in cloudless pale blue sky above it, sound of wave in channel

every still and every moving point,
called "abstract"

I see things, each one in its place, eclipse one another

sunlit white cloud in pale blue sky above point, green canyon of tree-lined ridge across from it

blue railing slanting toward blue gate at top of stairs, white half circle of moon in blue sky across from it, sound of waves on rocks

analysis of depth, set against the other dimensions

darker of the two, to the left, same kind of thing

silver line of sun reflected in blue channel, white half moon in pale blue sky above point

red orange edge of sun below black branches of trees, whiteness of moon in blue white sky above black pine branch in left foreground, sound of waves in channel

to red is added equal measures of black, geometric progression

patches, accumulations, which are given sufficient sharpness

white curve of moon in pale blue sky above horizon, celadon green mouth of wave breaking in foreground

grey whiteness of clouds above green plane of ridge, golden-crowned sparrows pecking up seeds from table in right foreground, sound of wind passing overhead

I see planes overlapping, sometimes lines seem to fall

color advances, line gives direction, the tilt of shapes

shadowed canyon of tree-lined ridge above channel, whiteness of moon in pale blue sky across from it

grey whiteness of cloud in front of invisible ridge, streaked sparrows perched on edge of redwood fence in foreground below it, sound of waves in channel

relation of things among themselves, between subject and space

here, at the edge, the same subject seen from different angle

grey rain cloud against top of shadowed green ridge, line of white wave breaking across plane of channel

silver circle of sun in grey whiteness of clouds on horizon, shadowed green of black pine branch in right foreground, sound of waves in channel

simply leaning more to the right,
a little more to the left

movement in relation to picture, away from it, toward it

grey rain cloud on horizon to the left of point, silver of drop splashing into windblown channel

grey whiteness of clouds in front of shadowed green ridge, streaked sparrow pecking up seeds from table in right foreground, sound of car passing in street

surface "measured" with exactness,
sound and color "limited"

triangle, constructed, with pointed corners and straight lines

whiteness of clouds on horizon to the left of point, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

silver circle of sun rising behind shadowed branches of trees, quail pecking up seeds from table in left foreground below it, sound of jet passing overhead

tuft of green at branch's right tip,
a patch of leaves

simultaneously across it, pictorial, up and down scale

shadowed slope of tree-lined ridge across channel, grey white clouds on horizon to the left of point

grey light coming into clouds above plane of still dark ridge, black pine branch above redwood fence in foreground below it, sound of wave in channel

in other words, you "hear" the color
and "see" the sound

perspective frame, without measuring,
just letting pen go

pink cloud in pale blue sky to the left of point, shadowed slope of tree-lined ridge above channel grey light coming into sky above blackness of trees, silver of planet above black pine branch in right foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

at every point something to see, changing focus of eye

differentiation, look at bricks, edge of patch of sun

grey white sky on horizon to the left of point, green canyon of tree-lined ridge above channel

grey whiteness of cloud in front of invisible ridge, blue jay pecking up seeds from table in foreground across from it, golden-crowned sparrow calling \underline{oh}

idea of position in objective space, movement which defines it

object reflecting the other, that is among space, the objects

yellow orange of sun in pale blue sky on horizon, shadowed slope of tree-lined ridge above channel

grey white cloud in pale blue sky above green slope of ridge, golden-crowned sparrow landing on redwood fence in left foreground, sound of waves in channel

new subject, green and yellow as far as the eye can reach

movement, to the person perceiving it, subject's hold on world

whiteness of cloud on horizon to the left of point, wet slope of sandstone-colored cliff above channel

pink edge of grey cloud in pale blue sky above dark green ridge, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch in right foreground, sound of car passing in street

objects have no color of their own, reflect each other

unnoticeable animation, so to speak, blue of sky in lake

silver of sun reflected in blue grey of channel, pale blue whiteness of sky to the left of point

orange edge of sun rising behind black branches of trees, red-tailed hawk screeching on branch in left foreground, sound of waves in channel

relation between seeing and object,
"object" in painted form

"point," origin of all other forms, whose number is limited

green canyon of tree-lined ridge across channel, whiteness of cloud in pale blue sky above point

yellow edge of sun above black branches of trees, blue jay landing on redwood fence in lower left foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

paint a substance in its own right, sameness and stillness

yellow and blue, "only pure colors,"
red "middle between them"

green canyon of ridge against cloudless blue sky, whiteness of fog on horizon to the left of point

first grey light in sky above blackness of trees, bright silver of planet below black pine branch in right foreground, sound of waves in channel

elements of the composition, trees in center distance

the eye drifts, falls in slow arcs, settles and pauses

silver of sunlight reflected in plane of channel, sunlit green slope of tree-lined ridge across it

pale orange of sky on horizon below black branches of trees, silver of planet above black pine branch in lower left foreground, sound of wave in channel

lines of light A and B, subject sees continuous movement

looking, not as sensation, at things that have no meaning

grey white sky on horizon to the left of point, green slope of tree-lined ridge across channel

red orange circle of sun rising above blackness of trees, line of white cloud in pale blue sky across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

objects, whether things are what they seem

blue slipping left, finally,
thin dry trace

pale blue sky on horizon to the left of point, whiteness of gull on orange tip of GROIN sign

orange of sky on horizon above still black trees, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch in right foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

closer to the middle of the picture,
exaggerated arcs

conversely, if I slow the movement, impression of motion

silver sunlight reflected in blue green channel, green slope of ridge against cloudless blue sky

yellow orange circle of sun rising above black branches of trees, blue jay landing on feeder in foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

eye grows tired of too much yellow, psychological limitations

blue, in its very impersonality,
a shifting work of hand

silver of sun reflected in blue green channel, sunlit green ridge against cloudless blue sky

grey whiteness of clouds moving across top of green ridge, song sparrow landing on tobacco plant branch in right foreground, sound of car passing in street

variations make the landscape more realistic, spatially

view of gate out window, palm tree,
two figures in street

slope of sandstone-colored cliff against blue sky,
white line of jet trail on horizon across from it

grey white cloud moving across shadowed green ridge, golden-crowned sparrow landing on feeder in lower left foreground, sound of car passing in street

where the moving object is visible, without any fixed mark

overlapping, semitransparent patches of color, diagonal rhythm

whiteness of cloud on horizon to the left of point, sunlit green top of tree-lined ridge above channel

first grey light coming into sky above still dark trees, white circle of moon behind branch in left foreground, sound of small plane passing overhead

circle at top left corner, immense part played by "details"

solid and void, figure and ground,
color across the surface

dark grey cloud on horizon to the left of point, green canyon of tree-lined ridge across channel

silver edge of grey cloud above blackness of trees, silhouette of quail perched on black pine branch in right foreground, sound of waves in channel

composition dominated by single tree, lower right branch

near and far, large and small, place after place in picture

silver orange edge of cloud against blue white sky, wet slope of sandstone-colored cliff above channel

grey light coming into clouds in front of invisible ridge, rain drops splashing on wet brick red plane in foreground below it, sound of waves in channel

though it is not perceptibly present, thought of as there

air, between objects, represented as
an actual substance

silver line of sun reflected in grey green channel, grey whiteness of cloud above shadowed green ridge

grey rain cloud in front of shadowed green ridge, drops splashing into puddles on red brick plane in right foreground, sound of waves in channel

pigment completed in a second or two, doing things

open painting with an "object," or without one, alike

grey rain cloud on horizon to the left of point, slope of sandstone-colored cliff across from it

dark red orange of sky on horizon above blackness of trees, white three-quarter moon in pale blue sky across from it, sound of waves in channel

white form to the left of center, as the eye scans

equal amounts of black, physically, not perceptually

grey whiteness of rain cloud in front of ridge, silver drops splashing into grey green channel

sunlit white edge of flat grey cloud above shadowed green black pine branch, whiteness of three-quarter moon across from it, sound of wind passing overhead

black and white are also colors,
simultaneous contrast

flat surface, shape of support,
properties of pigment

line of grey cloud in grey white sky on horizon, green canyon of tree-lined ridge across channel

pale orange edge of grey white cloud above shadowed green trees, whiteness of waning moon in light blue sky across from it, sound of cars passing in street

against this sky raw white, softened by neutral tones

shapes, perpendicular to the picture, flatten out again

grey white sky on horizon to the left of point, tree-lined green slope of ridge across channel

first grey light coming into sky above black plane of ridge, white half circle of moon through clouds across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

the matter of $\underline{looking}$, self-reflexive facticity of surface

"phenomena," such as color and form, related to object

sunlit white clouds in pale blue sky on horizon, tree-lined green canyon of ridge across channel

line of pink cloud in pale blue sky above shadowed green black pine branch, white half circle of moon across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

the same object in motion, something which presents itself

some of these made a "theme" of green,
blue, black and white

grey whiteness of sky on horizon across from point, wet slope of sandstone-colored cliff above channel

first grey light in clouds in front of invisible ridge, shadowed black pine branch above redwood fence in foreground, sound of waves in channel

light comes around sides with shadow in center, etc.

immobile, inanimate, held by parallel
planes of grey

blinding silver circle of sun rising in blue sky, grey white cloud on horizon to the left of point

pale orange sky on horizon above still dark trees, silver of planet below black pine branch in right foreground, sound of small plane passing overhead

orange-tinted sphere in sky, overall tonality of dark image

not visible except as token, that is, small circle of light

grey white rain cloud in front of invisible ridge, silver of drops falling in windblown grey channel

grey whiteness of rain cloud in front of invisible ridge, sparrow standing on redwood fence in left foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

degrees of distance, which make picture advance

deeds which, occurred, establish
something valid

shadowed green canyon of ridge across channel, whiteness of clouds in pale blue sky above it

blinding silver sun in grey white sky above plane of black trees, blue jay landing on redwood fence in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

expanse of grey, completely devoid
of "human interest"

bird in flight, which changes place,
flurry of plumage

flat grey rain cloud against shadowed green ridge, drops splashing into windblown grey brown channel

line of pink cloud on horizon above blackness of trees, red-tailed hawk screeching in right foreground, sound of wave breaking in channel

cloud, the halo of light framing
it in silhouette

splotches of black, edged to soft browns, light pink

dark grey cloud on horizon across from point, shadowed green canyon of ridge above channel

grey white light coming into sky above blackness of trees, silver planet below black pine branch in right foreground, sound of waves in channel

soft whitish greys, consciousness of picture plane

combination of two colors, forms,
accent in picture

silver of low sun reflected in plane of channel, cloudless blue sky on horizon across from point

sunlit white cloud in pale blue sky above ridge, song sparrow landing on redwood fence in right foreground, sound of wave breaking in channel

flare of white, sun bouncing off edge of a cloud

reddish orange, an ordinary blue,
very hard to do

red orange sun rising above shoulder of ridge, white edge of cloud in pale blue sky above it

silver orange circle of sun rising above shadowed green trees, blue jay standing on redwood fence in left foreground, sound of waves in channel

deep color of circle, neighboring area of green

each of four colors, quite similar,
describe forms

grey blue whiteness of sky to the left of point, gull standing on triangular orange tip of GROIN

first grey light coming into sky above blackness of trees, silver planet below black pine branch in right foreground, sound of waves in channel

bottom edge seeming to pull forward, space in upper area

two verticals at upper right, form,
concentric tensions

silver of sunlight reflected in plane of channel, high thin white clouds in pale blue sky above it

orange edge of sun rising through shadowed branches of trees, sparrow perched on redwood fence in lower left foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

if what I perceive is a circle,
all diameters equal

sunlight "framed," structural,
and known to be so

grey whiteness of cloud in front of invisible point, gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

pink red sky on horizon above plane of black trees, silver of planet below black pine branch in left foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

image ends before edge, "background"
cut off by the frame

combination of white, black, and red create second accent

silver of low sun reflected in blue green channel, white line of jet trail in pale blue sky above it

pink orange cloud in pale blue sky above blackness of ridge, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch in right foreground, sound of waves in channel

to apply the paint without emphasis, no trace of handling

clouds along branches, folds of land,
shape of the canvas

green canyon of tree-lined ridge across channel, high thin white cloud in pale blue sky above it

red orange sky on horizon above blackness of trees, silver of planet below black pine branch in left foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

by means of the "colored relief,"
geometrical forms

enough for light to be changing,
fading, out there

blinding silver line of sun reflected in channel, high thin white clouds in pale blue sky above it

red orange of cloud on horizon above black trees, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch in right foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

cloud floats over, if it is cloud
we are looking at

actually there, if you look, most flickering phenomena

blinding silver of low sun reflected in channel, grey whiteness of cloud against invisible point

pale orange of sky on horizon above still black trees, wind moving across tobacco plant leaves in left foreground, sound of waves in channel

new visual appearances, background of previous space

Cézanne, "Monet nothing but an eye, but what an eye"

grey white sky on horizon to the left of point, tree-lined green canyon of ridge above channel

first grey light on horizon above plane of black trees, silver of planet below black pine branch in right foreground, sound of waves in channel

multiplied in endless repetition,
horizon like the surface

room, looking from 20 yards away,
through frame of doorway

silver of sunlight reflected in blue channel, whiteness of wave breaking to the left of it

blue opening of sky in grey whiteness of clouds above ridge, crow calling from branch in right foreground below it, sound of wave in channel

grey light coming down from clouds, drifting patches of blue

there a vast, smooth grey sky, wind subsided to remote parts

pale blue whiteness of sky to the left of point, green canyon of tree-lined ridge across from it

grey whiteness of fog across top of shadowed green ridge, crow calling from branch in left foreground across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

what makes part of the field count, another as background

these forms, their self-sufficiency, more than "loud voice"

blinding silver line of sun reflected in channel, sunlit green canyon of tree-lined ridge above it

grey whiteness of sky above shadowed green ridge, golden-crowned sparrow landing on redwood fence in right foreground, sound of waves in channel

not lighter, more prone to catch light here and there

relation to tonal color, that is, lightened and darkened

grey white sky on horizon to the left of point, green plane of tree-lined ridge across from it

first grey light coming into cloud above blackness of ridge, still dark yellow of trees in foreground across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

darkness exaggerated over time,
to represent "perceptual"

"yellow sound," stage position, construction in painting

grey whiteness of sky on horizon across from point, shadowed green canyon of tree-lined ridge below it

grey whiteness of clouds against shadowed green ridge, white-crowned sparrow landing on feeder in left foreground, sound of waves in channel

exact gearing of gaze to objects, incapable of fixity

which will replace, for example, directional movement

grey rain cloud on horizon to the left of point, tree-lined green canyon of ridge across from it

grey light coming into sky above plane of black ridge, wind moving across tobacco plant leaves in left foreground, sound of waves in channel

leaves and pattern of branches, the way light moves

image seen to have been pulled,
placed, and exposed

grey rain cloud against shadowed green ridge, silver of drop falling in grey green channel

grey whiteness of clouds above slope of shadowed green ridge, yellow and green of trees in right foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

foliage of trees dense, dark shadows on grass

shadows, the way water moves, changes in cloud

grey rain cloud on horizon across from point,
silver of drop splashing in plane of channel

grey white cloud moving across top of shadowed green ridge, sparrow standing on table in left foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

reflection, through which light pushes irresistibly

transition, "either-or" to "and,"
sometimes identity

sunlit grey cloud on horizon across from point, green canyon of tree-lined ridge above channel

grey whiteness of cloud against invisible ridge, shadowed black pine branch above redwood fence in left foreground, sound of waves in channel

landscape a kind of black, white and grey situation

prismatic color, a range of grey,
green and off-white

dark grey rain clouds on horizon next to point, slope of sandstone-colored cliff above channel

pink orange of clouds above plane of black ridge, whiteness of moon above yellow of trees in left foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

what is actually black and white, intensity of color

feeling that leaves, close to us, light coming in

grey whiteness of cloud against green of ridge, white water breaking across grey green channel

orange edge of cloud above blackness of trees, white half circle of moon in light grey sky across from it, sound of waves in channel

which comes to the foreground, through the trees

black and green, here and there, more to be seen

pale blue sky on horizon across from point, sunlit green canyon of ridge above channel silver of sun rising above blackness of trees, white half circle of moon in blue white sky across from it, sound of waves in channel

starting with colors of spectrum, form of pigments

what you see, $\underline{\text{really}}$ see, before knowledge moves in

white half moon in pale blue sky above point, shadowed green slope of ridge across from it

silver circle of sun rising behind still black trees, white half moon above yellow and green tree in foreground, sound of wave in channel

sun, circled with striated lines
echoed in tree trunks

green, on far side, less certain the longer one thinks

white half moon in pale blue sky above point, shadowed green slope of ridge across channel

grey light coming into fog in front of invisible ridge, sound of owl hooing from branch in right foreground below it, waves breaking in channel

right-hand edge of shaft of light, picture's still center

leave sky in the margin of vision,
point, 'already there'

silver of sunlight reflected in blue channel, cloudless pale blue sky to the left of point

grey white clouds above tree-lined green canyon of ridge, yellow and green trees in foreground across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

logic of light in left-hand tree,
visible with yellow

opposite yellow, ordinary trees, and the green grass

grey white sky on horizon to the left of point, green slope of tree-lined ridge across from it

pale orange clouds on horizon above black plane of trees, whiteness of moon in still grey blue sky across from it, sound of waves in channel

example of experiment with black and white, grey

ranges of green, brown and white, easier to see

green slope of tree-lined ridge across channel, lines of white cloud in pale blue sky above it

first grey light coming into sky above blackness of trees, silver of planet above curve of white moon across from it, sound of waves in channel

juxtaposition of color with form, pictorial elements

horizontal space, trees to frame vista, even wedges

grey white sky on horizon to the left of point gull perched on triangular orange tip of GROIN

line of pink cloud in pale blue sky above still black ridge, whiteness of moon below black pine branch in foreground, sound of waves in channel

like space, causality based on my relation to things

color, inseparable from the object, spatial extension

grey white cloud in pale blue sky above point, gull standing on triangular tip of GROIN sign

silver of planet in blackness of sky above still black ridge, shape of black pine branch in left foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

monochrome, vertical line on left
side of "shade"

landscape factual, a mirror-image,
not projection

sunlit white cloud in pale blue sky above point, gull perched on triangular orange of GROIN sign

grey whiteness of sky above plane of sandstonecolored wall, triangular green leaves in lower left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

recurrence, not that it could repeat the same thing

being, cut off from the world,
spatiality with things

pale orange curve of moon in blue black sky, silver of planet above trees across from it first grey light in sky above sandstone-colored wall, triangular green leaf in left foreground across from it, sound of jet passing overhead

return "to the things themselves,"
metaphysical avenue

second sky, black and boundless, penetrating the blue

line of shadow slanting across plane of wall, vertical green edge of window across from it

first grey light in sky above plane of still dark wall, triangular black tip of leaf in foreground across from it, sound of cars passing in street

space cuts across visible space,
way of projecting

the subordinates of color, i.e., individual element

shadow slanting across sandstone-colored wall, vertical green frame of window across from it

horizontal line of pink cloud above blackness of ridge, sparrow pecking up seeds from table in left foreground, sound of waves in channel

structuring of color and form, sense of composition

whether two-dimensional space, grey alphabet, white

sunlit whiteness of cloud to the left of point, green canyon of tree-lined ridge above channel

pink orange cloud in grey white sky above ridge, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch in lower right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

therefore, a form that resembles "form in nature"

mixture of color, red and black, beginning with red

silver of sun reflected in blue green channel, pale blue sky on horizon to the left of point

red orange cloud on horizon above black plane of trees, yellow branch against pale blue sky in left foreground, sound of waves in channel

black and white pose as subject, then improvise color

objects seen as if through prism, red, yellow and blue

white cloud on horizon to the left of point, gull on triangular orange tip of GROIN sign

silver of sun rising into cloud above black trees, golden-crowned sparrow pecking up seed from table in left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

object, correlation between thing and perception of thing

how narrow the gap, ground plane, between clumps of trees

grey white cloud on horizon to the left of point, gull standing on triangular orange of GROIN sign

grey light coming into fog in front of invisible ridge, shadowed green black pine branch in lower right foreground, sound of car passing in street

confused appearance of the one true, objective space

the natural object, that tree there, flow of perspectives

silver line of sun reflected in grey blue channel, shadowed green slope of tree-lined ridge above it

sunlit white edge of dark grey cloud above ridge, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch in lower left foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

distance maintained in drawing near, showing what is shown

reified, continuity in the picture, wider flow of events

whiteness of clouds in pale blue sky above point, silver of low sun reflected in windblown channel

first grey light in sky above still black ridge, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch in lower right foreground, sound of jet passing overhead

showing brings what is shown near, yet keeps it distant

perspectives, the object profiled, relating to object

blue white sky on horizon to the left of point, sunlit slope of sandstone cliff across from it

first silver edge of sun rising above still black ridge, yellow of trees against cloudless blue sky in foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

most distant distance, in this lies possibility of nearness

yellowish, gritty surface, light
on indefinite substance

white cloud in pale blue sky to the left of point, silver of sunlight reflected in windblown channel

first grey light in sky above blackness of ridge, bright silver of planet below black pine branch in right foreground, sound of waves in channel

presentation of element, subject
matter of picture

space, something gesture resists,
as well as repeats

blue white sky on horizon to the left of point, silver sunlight reflected in windblown channel

grey light coming into sky above plane of black ridge, silver of planet below blackness of pine branch in foreground, sound of waves in channel

'outside', so that one can speak of 'objects of thought'

object, in other words, as is given to me in perception

silver of sun rising above blackness of ridge, pale blue sky on horizon to the left of point

grey light coming into sky above still dark plane of trees, shape of black pine branch against grey cloud in right foreground, sound of car in street

contrast, experience given to itself
in "immanent perception"

line of trees to the right, a second, nearer middle ground

line of pink cloud in pale blue sky above ridge, whiteness of cloud on horizon across from point

pale orange light in sky above blackness of ridge, faint silver of planet to the left of black pine branch in foreground, sound of waves in channel

inquiry into the nature of space, prior to the object

flux experience, thinking subject,
parts already past

silver of sun in grey white cloud above ridge, sunlit slope of sandstone cliff above channel

first grey light in sky above blackness of ridge, white circle of full moon behind branch of tree in right foreground, sound of waves in channel

monotone surrounded at the margins,
surface indeterminate

row of trees to the right, 9 or 10,
picture's halfway point

silver of sun reflected in blue green channel, pale blue sky on horizon to the left of point

first grey light in sky above plane of black trees, pale yellow edge of moon behind branches in left foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

space in pictures, what happens in and among the trees

the object as a "same," what makes it a thing, itself

pale blue sky on horizon to the left of point, green slope of tree-lined ridge above channel

first grey light on horizon above plane of black ridge, whiteness of moon behind branch in right foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

thus, the characteristics of "above" here repeated exactly

in geometry, point invisible entity,
therefore nonmaterial

silver of sun reflected in blue green channel, pale blue sky on horizon to the left of point

grey light in sky above plane of still black ridge, white circle of moon behind branches in foreground across from it, sound of waves breaking in channel

like things at a distance, a field in which connections

the colorless dusk of black, white, and especially grey

cloudless blue sky on horizon to the left of point, silver of sunlight reflected in blue green channel

grey light coming into sky above still dark ridge, curve of waning white moon above black branches in left foreground, sound of waves in channel

"invisible" differences, arriving at "optical proportions"

there a thing in itself, that is, transcendence of object

grey whiteness of cloud against invisible point, gull perched on triangular orange of GROIN sign

pink grey light in sky above blackness of ridge,
white three-quarter circle of moon above trees
in left foreground, sound of waves in channel

the fullness of that which is one, not aggregate of things

world, repeat, waiting to display itself all in one piece

grey whiteness of fog on horizon next to point, green slope of tree-lined ridge across channel

grey light in sky above plane of still dark ridge, silver of planet to the left of waning white moon across from it, sound of wave breaking in channel

being thought of in material terms,
geometrical point

size, relation of width to height,
point of balance

silver edge of sun rising over shoulder of ridge, white curve of moon in pale blue sky above point

grey light in sky above shadowed black ridge, silver of planet across from white half moon to the left of it, sound of waves in channel

possibility of absolute blackness, expand tonal range

seeing, in margin of visual field,
large moving shadow

shadowed green slope of ridge above channel, grey white sky on horizon across from point

grey whiteness of clouds above shadowed green trees, golden-crowned sparrow pecking up seeds from table in foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

screen of trees in landscape, not fully established

seen objects, each amongst others,
chromatic harmony

silver of sunlight reflected in plane of channel, sunlit green canyon of tree-lined ridge above it

grey white cloud in pale blue sky above shadowed green ridge, red-tailed hawk screeching in left foreground, sound of waves breaking in channel

one color is out of the paint can, world of human action

between "ground" colors and those on top, greens, blues

silver of low sun reflected in windblown channel, grey cloud against shadowed green slope of ridge

first grey light coming into sky above still dark ridge, white curve of moon to the left of silver planet across from it, sound of wave in channel

falling into shadow at outer edges, highlight of near-white

to return to this point, essential, phenomenological thesis

pale blue sky on horizon to the left of point, shadowed green canyon of ridge across channel

silver of sunlight in dark grey cloud above ridge, golden-crowned sparrow landing on redwood fence in right foreground, sound of waves in channel

form a matter of reduction, saying things in syllables

all experiences, actual or inactual, equally intentional

silver of sun rising over black shoulder of ridge, whiteness of moon in pale blue sky across from it

grey whiteness of sky above shadowed green plane of ridge, red-tailed hawk screeching from branch in foreground, sound of wave breaking in channel

the point requires empty space, so sound can resonate

light embedded in dark, beyond dark, space continuous

silver of sunlight reflected in plane of channel, line of white cloud in pale blue sky above point

grey light coming into sky above blackness of ridge, curve of waning white moon above still black trees in foreground below it, sound of waves in channel

time similar in detail to real time,
series of instances

"white and black," which take place, hanging among works

green canyon of tree-lined ridge across channel, silver of sunlight in grey white cloud above it

silver circle of sun in grey whiteness of cloud above ridge, blue jay landing on redwood fence in left foreground, sound of waves in channel

the series of possible relations, is time itself

clarity, at least simplification,
is "limitation"

sunlight reflected in windblown grey channel, shadowed green slope of ridge across from it

grey light coming into sky above shoulder of ridge silver of planet to the left of still black trees in foreground, sound of wave breaking in channel

sound of writing diminished, point gains in clarity

you see the pictures, look at them, think about them

grey white fog on horizon to the left of point, green canyon of tree-lined ridge above channel

first grey light coming into clouds above still dark ridge, curve of black pine branch in upper left foreground, sound of car passing in street

size of point itself, empty space
surrounding it increased

time, the result of its passage,
which thinking supposes

silver sunlight reflected in plane of channel, pale blue sky on horizon to the left of point

4.7

blinding silver circle of sun in cloudless blue sky on horizon, whiteness of cloud above sunlit blue green plane, sound of jet passing overhead

because reflection, water appears thinly tinted blue

color, play of word against thing,
name against color

grey whiteness of clouds reflected in channel, shadowed green canyon of ridge across from it

blinding silver of sunlight in grey whiteness of cloud, shadowed plane of sandstone-colored wall below it, sound of car passing in street

separating off-white from white, interior of image

concept of the point, geometrical,
once materialized

shadowed leaves of trees against grey clouds, sunlit sandstone-colored wall across from it

4.9

silver circle of sunlight in grey whiteness of sky, shadowed plane of sandstone-colored wall in lower left foreground, sound of cars passing in street

when eye wanders away from the edge, white crops the image

in this way, horizon of possible, though each appearance

edge of sandstone wall against grey white sky, shadowed green leaves of trees across from it

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