

PLATE 1

Ε

PLATE 1 Lumens. Clay. A grove. What does it mean when the world forgets the things that are repeating themselves beside it? Like a photograph, I believe everything that was once imaginary takes place on a surface that is real and cannot be repeated. Every novel should, like a chain of chemical reactions or code, be photographed or painted as a series of E's, a grid, a box, or lines. Only in that way do the memories we are not having become visible, somewhere to the left of what we were anticipating.

surface.

a diagram of a golf course

(drawing a)

(nostalgia)

