HOSPITALFIELD ARTS

Pamphlet Series
DD ARTISTS
LEIPZIG RESIDENCY 2014

VALERIE NORRIS
I


II

You think you know the feeling. To one side, salmon, wedgewood and ochre. A floating cotton mote and the sound of gravel and rubber. The roof is wet and the bags are unzipped. The supports are slow and faint orange. A breeze edges in tissue smears. A limp sandpapering and an uneaten apple. Chrome against skin. A clumsy film waits in the background, it smells of lilac. Dusty animals drift to the sound of bells scraping greenly.

III

Thinking about paint. Lemon yellow revelation. The squares are new. Blush jotter and loose grid. The scene is warm and the hands are ugly. A routine is bare, collapsible. A shirt, a note; help yourself.

IV


V


VI

An open structure. One two three four. Swish two three four. Heavy sweet and syrup loose. Cobble green twilight. Gothic background waves and sky blue chicken cellophane. And-and-a-one, heel toe; and-and-a-two, hop step. Eyes, ice, glass, egg. Slight piano pastel swift. A still claw. If the ocean fits.

VII