Thin Hardcover Artbook Vice Versa | vol 1



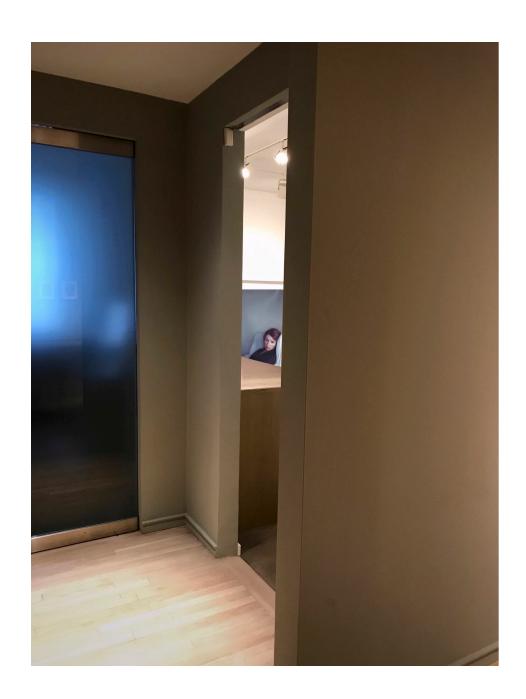
David Estes

How I like the idea of lives being made like poems, and vice versa. Robert Travers

of Art

Sort of similar to sharing your sunscreen with a stranger on a beach and that person (and especially their new spouse) are deeply appreciative and kind but then ride off back to the only Bed and Breakfast on the island.

And you turn and walk on thinking about them for a while.





White Fence

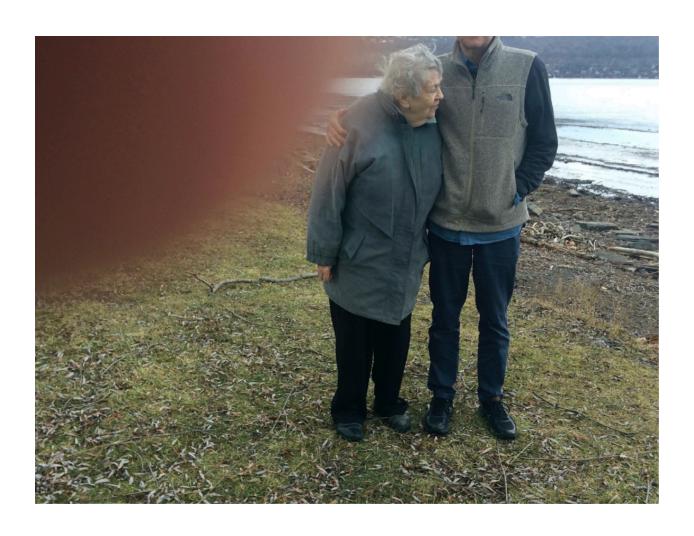
Near the bridge near the school is a quiet property with unraked leaves, brown and brittle nearly weightless to the early risings of these longer days; but what has stopped me is the turn and tilt of a squiggly-wired white fence a shallow-arc, breathless and reminding of how someone once cared.

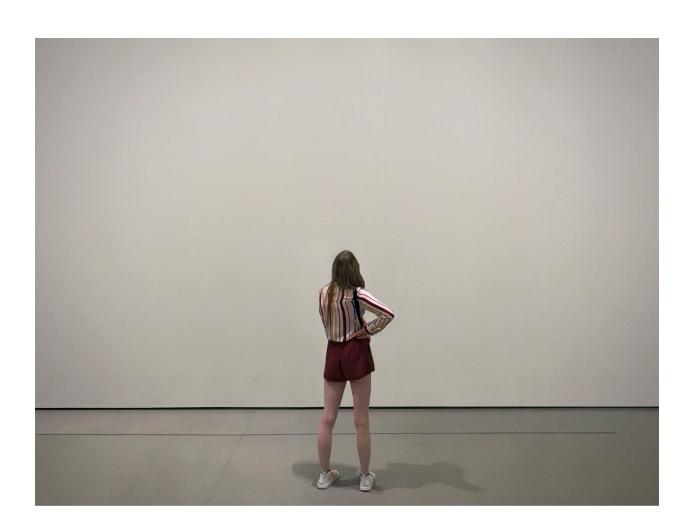




John's Thumb

That's John's thumb in the corner above Anita and me standing by the lake a few days before she departed. John loved Anita even though she called him Tom, the name of her previous boyfriend. He left kind notes on her bed, like: "Hon, I'm down to my room looking for some socks" or "I'm down at Mess Hall, a place you eat."





When a song is a life

In the search for an archived file I found instead a song I once and still admire. It reminded me of Jeff. Someone I liked growing up though he didn't play sports and was a grade younger but years ahead of me full-bearded while I was still peering closely in the basement bathroom mirror. In college he once showed up for dinner wearing a nice dress and spoke of its comfort but immediately stepped into a closet when hearing the unexpected knock on the door. The last time I saw him was at Rebop Records where I was looking for a Tom Waits CD. I asked him what he was listening to and he suggested this: Shadow (State of Bengal Remix).

David Estes received his BA in History from Cornell University and MFA in Sculpture from California College of the Arts. He has recently become interested in poetry and
how it relates to making images; and vice versa.
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