

6

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Written in one of my notebooks:

nostalgia
artifice
opinion
weightiness

lightness
simplicity
flexibility
presence

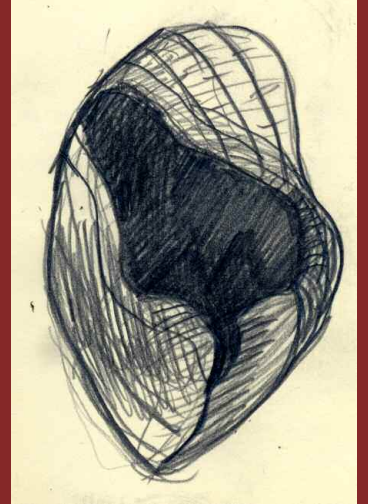
I have to look over my own shoulder to see what's in my notebook.

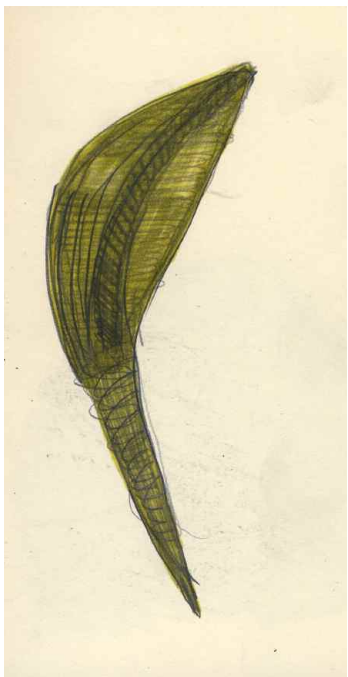
I carry a notebook around with me after day, always making sure to bring along the right pencil with the right lead in it, too.

The notebook travels with me through time; it can take three months or a year to fill the pages. Sometimes I leave a notebook unfinished, the last few pages blank. My relationship with it has come to an end. I feel the shift and leave the notebook on the table. I don't stop to mull it over; instead I start looking for another notebook. The main question is, will I buy a new one or make one for myself?

2

Notebook Drawing

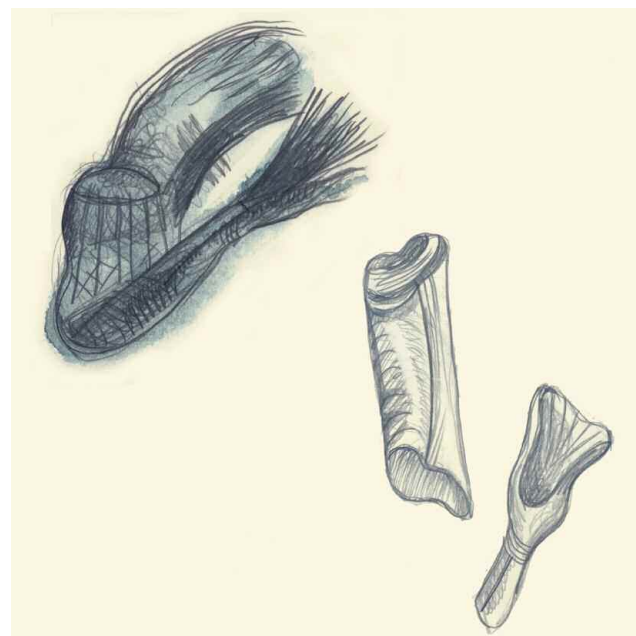


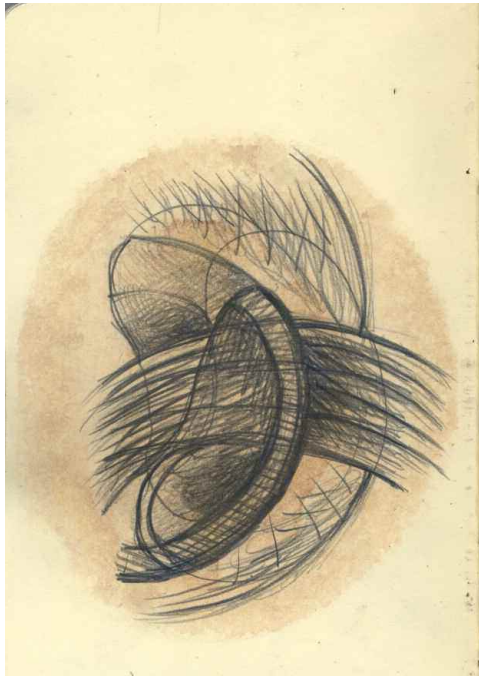


Zea Morvitz, 2007

Later I page through and work the drawings over — scribbling in new lines. I might see a part that needs erasing — I might erase the whole thing. I work forward and backward through the pages, adding a few words or some color. I like to paste in bits of found paper, postage stamps, studio debris. When I am not sure which drawings are okay and which ones are not I leave them alone for a while.

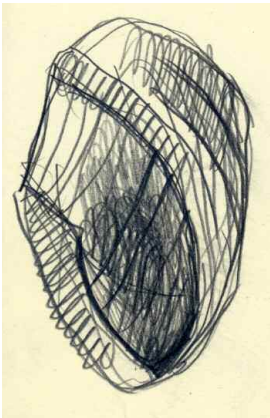
While I am drawing, I look up every so often to see if the world is still there. When I finish a few drawings, or when the conversation requires, I put my notebook away. Sometimes I to stop because I don't know where the drawing is going. At other times I stop because the energy has gone out of the drawing.





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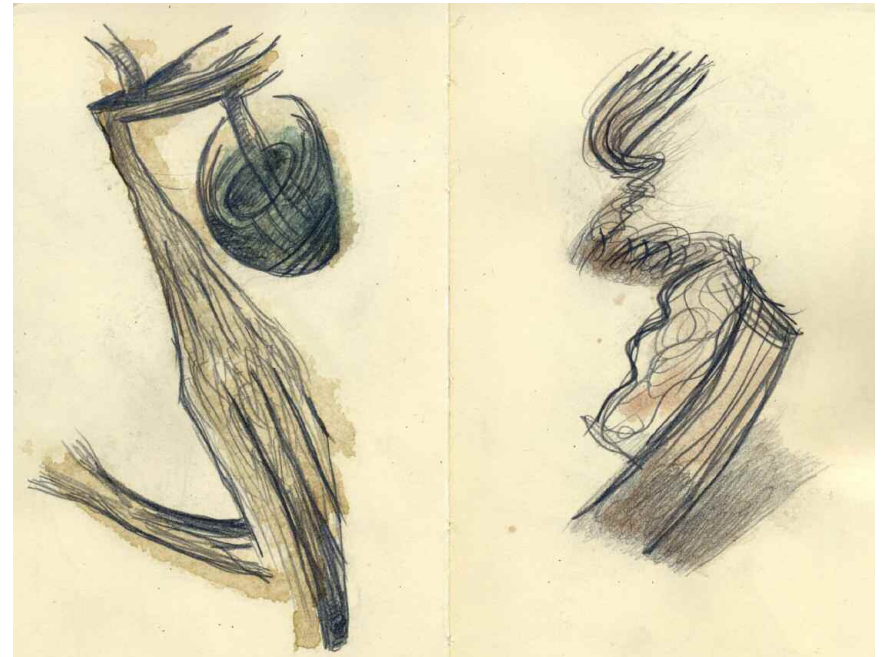


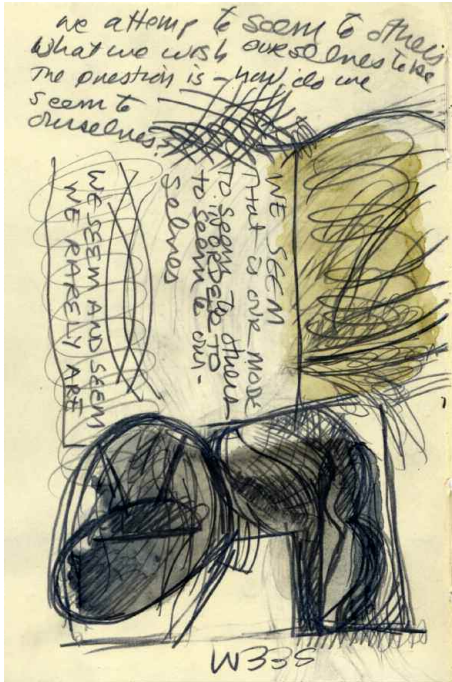
The husk of a thing
is the part that remains
when something emerged
and escaped.



9

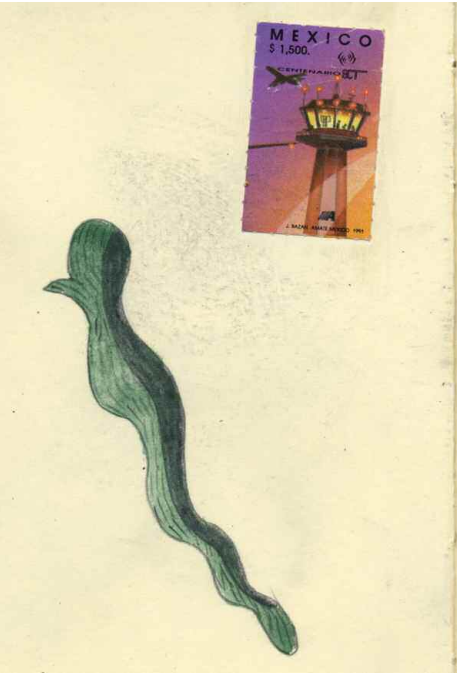
5





11

12



diffuse /

centered

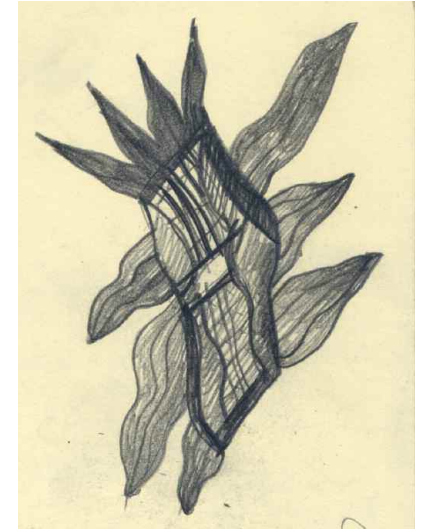
vague /

determined

floating /

anchored

When my mind is on something else, I doodle (I don't like that word at all). I might be having a phone conversation, for example. I find it very hard not to doodle. I am making a drawing when I focus on it as a drawing — no matter what else is going on. There is a permeable membrane between the two. Sometimes a good doodle turns into a drawing. Sometimes a drawing will degenerate into a doodle.



8

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I begin a new notebook slowly, with false starts and erasing. Gradually some sort of focus takes hold, sometimes planned, often not. Then something catches my interest. I work more intently. I reach the last page, then work backwards. Then one day it is over. Usually I feel a little sorry when a notebook is finished. Looking through it I see that some drawings are careless and rough and some drawings are sleek and smooth. I like the rough ones best.