

Reconfigured Drawing Poem

(with text by Josef Albers, Harold Bloom, and Jacques Derrida)

We draw first in the air, again and again.

Then we draw above the paper, also again and again, and with closed eyes

We try to write our signature (and other word pictures) normally (that is, to the right)

then backward (reversed to the left), and also both ways, upside down (all together, in four opposite directions.)

The image of the movement of these letters, of what this finger-eye inscribes

is thus sketched out within me.

The meander deserves our special attention:

it means a “swerve” of the atoms
so as to make change possible in the universe

As with touching, the laying on of hands orients the drawing.

One must always recall the other hand or the hand of the other.

Josef Albers, *Search vs Re-search*
Harold Bloom, *The Anxiety of Influence*
Jacques Derrida, *Memoirs of the Blind*