

LITtle by LITtle

Jennifer Firestone & Laura Y. Liu

Grand gesture

swalLOWed

Daily

dallying

Spark

currents

Little by

little

Drizzle

light

La la la

La la la

Once there in the house there was. She lightly lived. Once
there. Shine. Behind what noise or how object slips.
Illumine. Literally blinds behind her. What. Dust and
drops of dust and

Closeting corner irradiate armor

AMour list listless

Re-magnify Refit REVIEW

Batteries views tiny look

Just little lit bit by

La La La

La

La

Once there in the house. Who. Utter shutters and then blew.
The housing hailed and mail arriving. MONDAY. Then stop
stop. Knock know. Who?

Insipid sips disks driving

Bowl howl

bustle arousal BROWSE

Ache BAKing

Taken temp

Resent

How's your? HouSE

La la la

La la la

Once opened and there. But not this way remembered half.

SO. She waiting. Now now, now, now.

A murmur or caress is never less. But something traveling among and
hung. The mirror slung sideways. The winD encounters but only
fans. Rants.

Inside hide OUT wholed

Minor minus seen scenes

inscrutable brutal

Tallying tall machine sheen

land

Scape

La

La La

Laaa

There there she whispered and folding. When the many clocks
were. Many, many times. Looking less obvious, aghast. What blew?

If you stay close to your base you might just

Precious

wings

Seamless relation

ships

THINGS

Hurried

bled decorative

wreck

Nest

Allow this

come over

cross over

La

A blue nodding and Crossing over. And there colors performed.
The band decorative. Sighting. Glare. What hosts the weather?

Whether or not concerned. One wave. Two WAve.

Knowing exactly and then. One WAve.

Shine, shine on.

Sugared augur jarred

radially splayed strAWed

DUST

presence WRap

Tress pass objects are

housed

Snail gleam

round and round

tiny tiny small small

La La La

La

Once there in the house there was. She lightly lived. Once there. Shine.
Crater, universe, planet, was. If you're in the dark. Shine. Clean the
objects there. Gleam. Shine. Gun, craft, dust. What?
Say hello to a shadow. HeLlo.

On the surf

Ace bluewaves Blue

Radiant bunnies

What warms your HOUSE

How's we a ther

Blue scroll

La la la

La la la

There holed up. Hello. What's in a hole ENTICE. What planet?

The surface never bare. Secure. Blaze. What do you prefer?

Bulb or Sun, hon? Honing in on. PHone.

Don't try to make it IT

Was

Watching sun No time

like the

Surface

Find

FACts. BEAM

TEXT ures

shiny, tiny bones

LIT

La la la

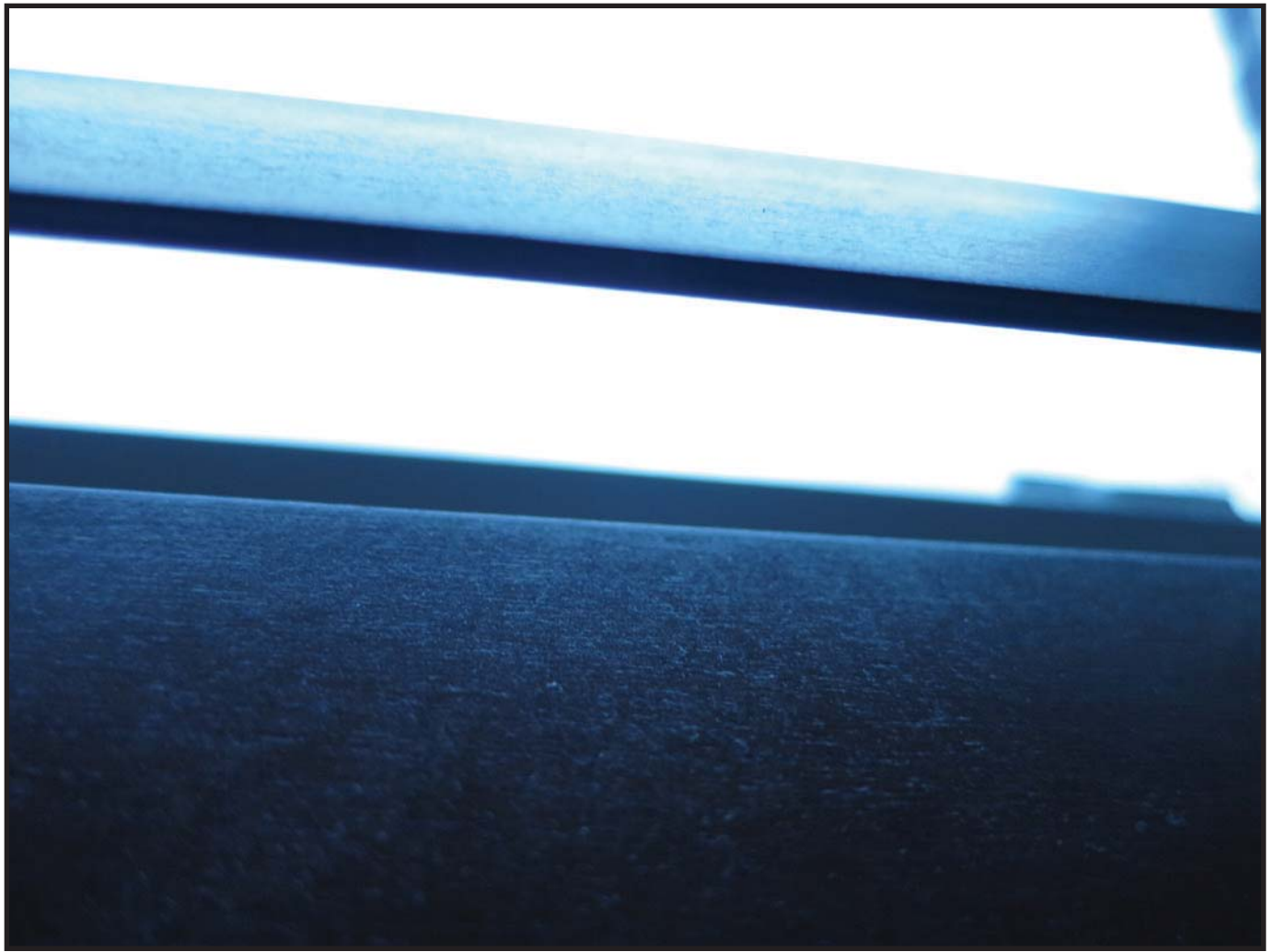
La la

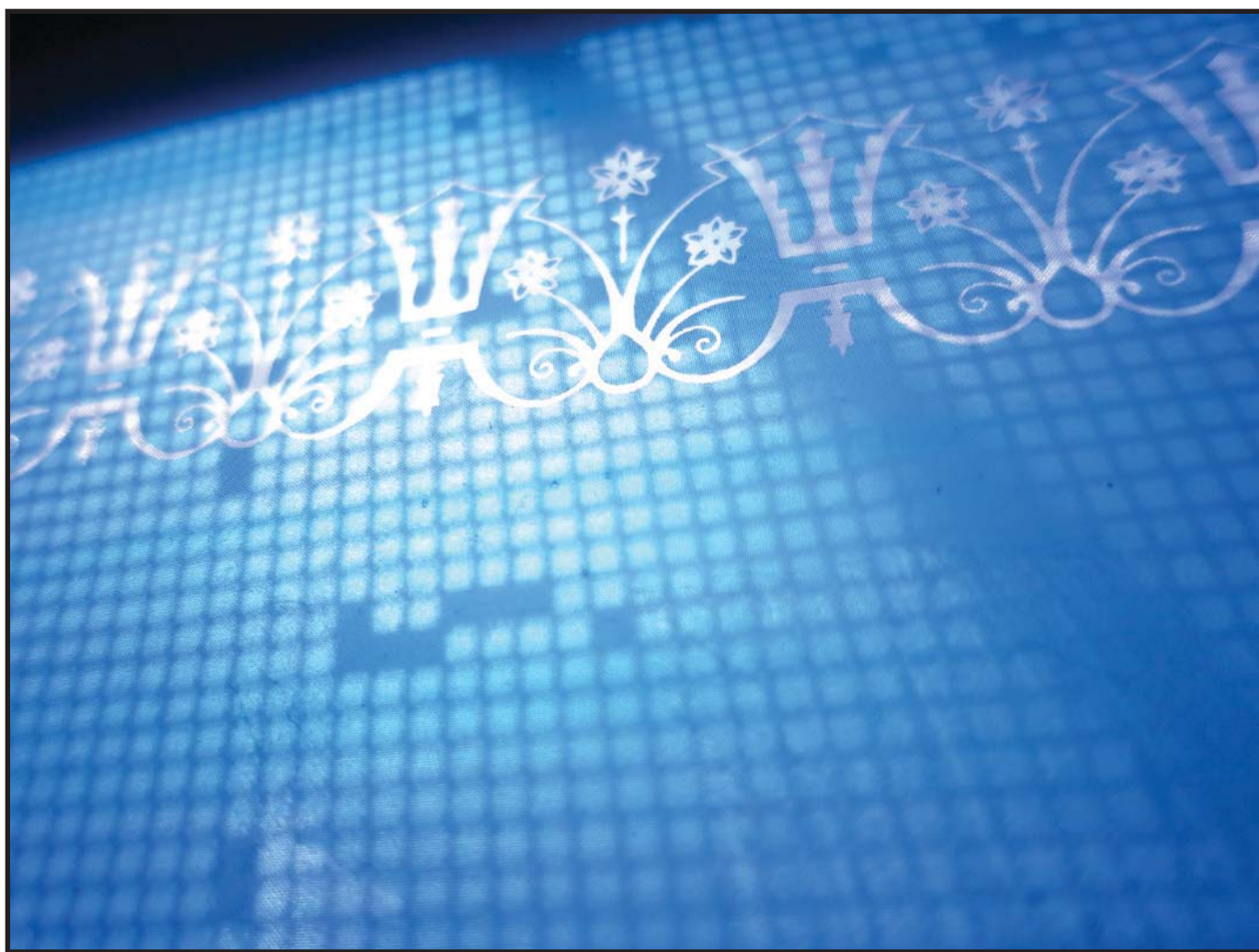
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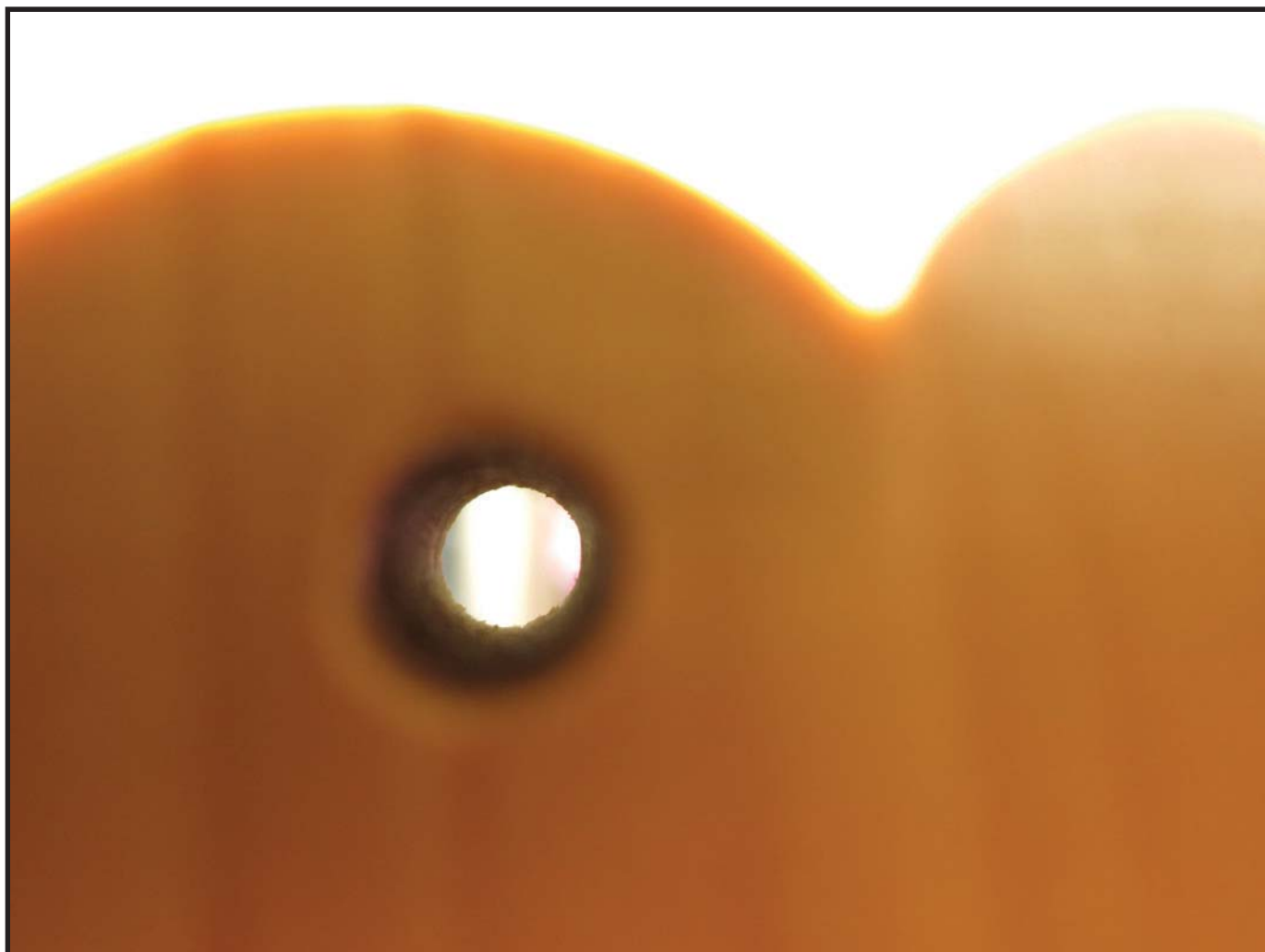
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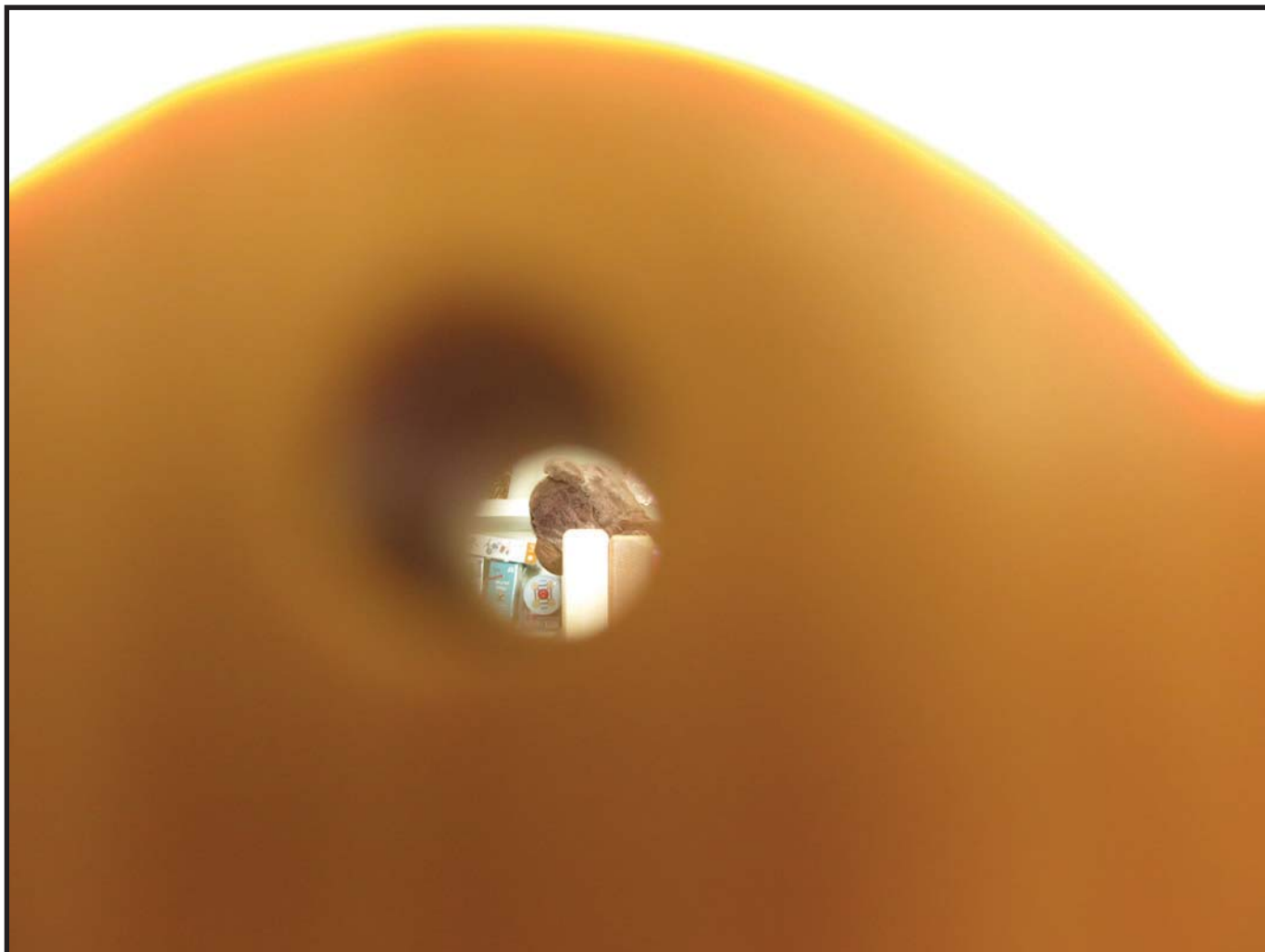


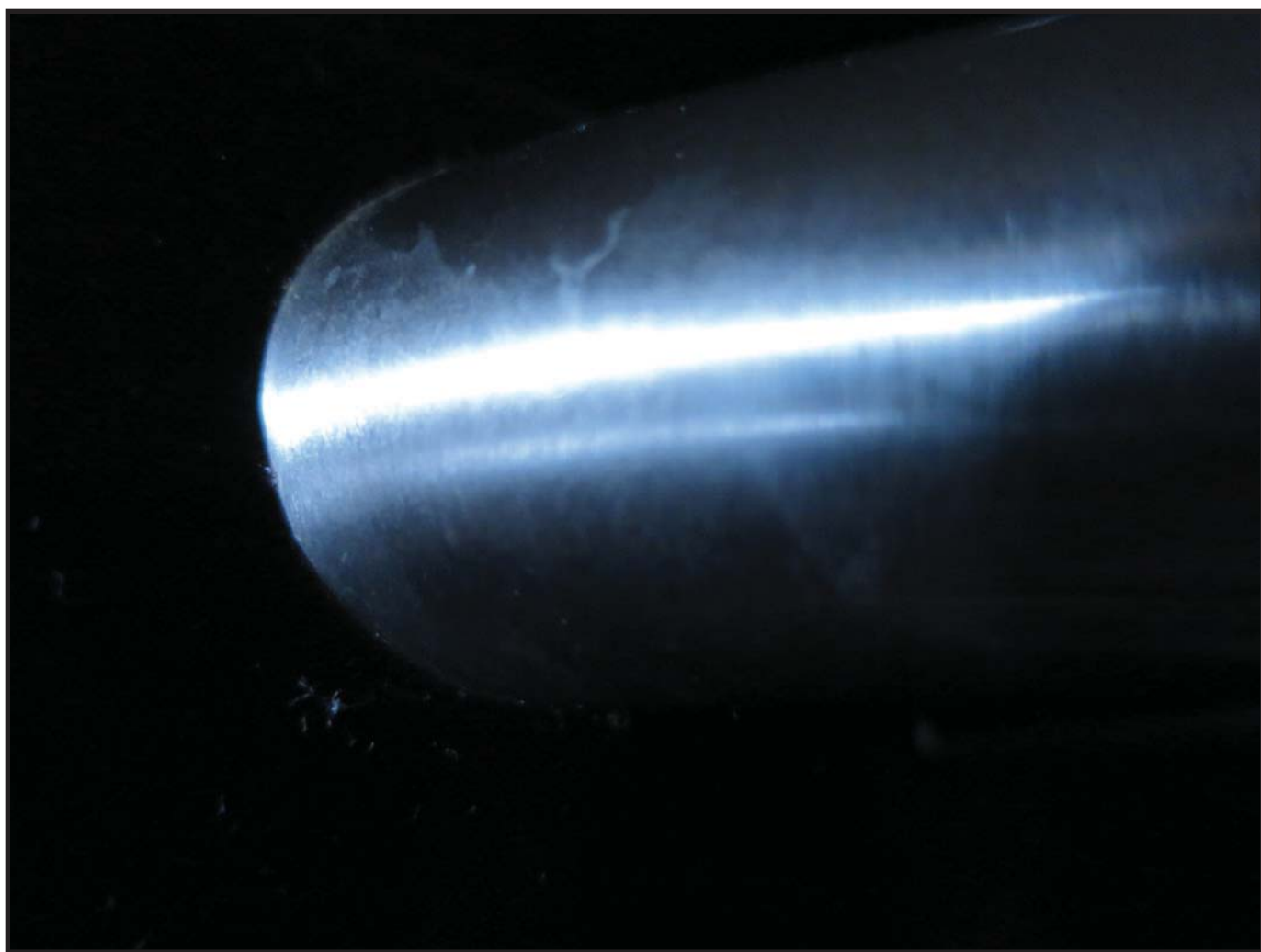


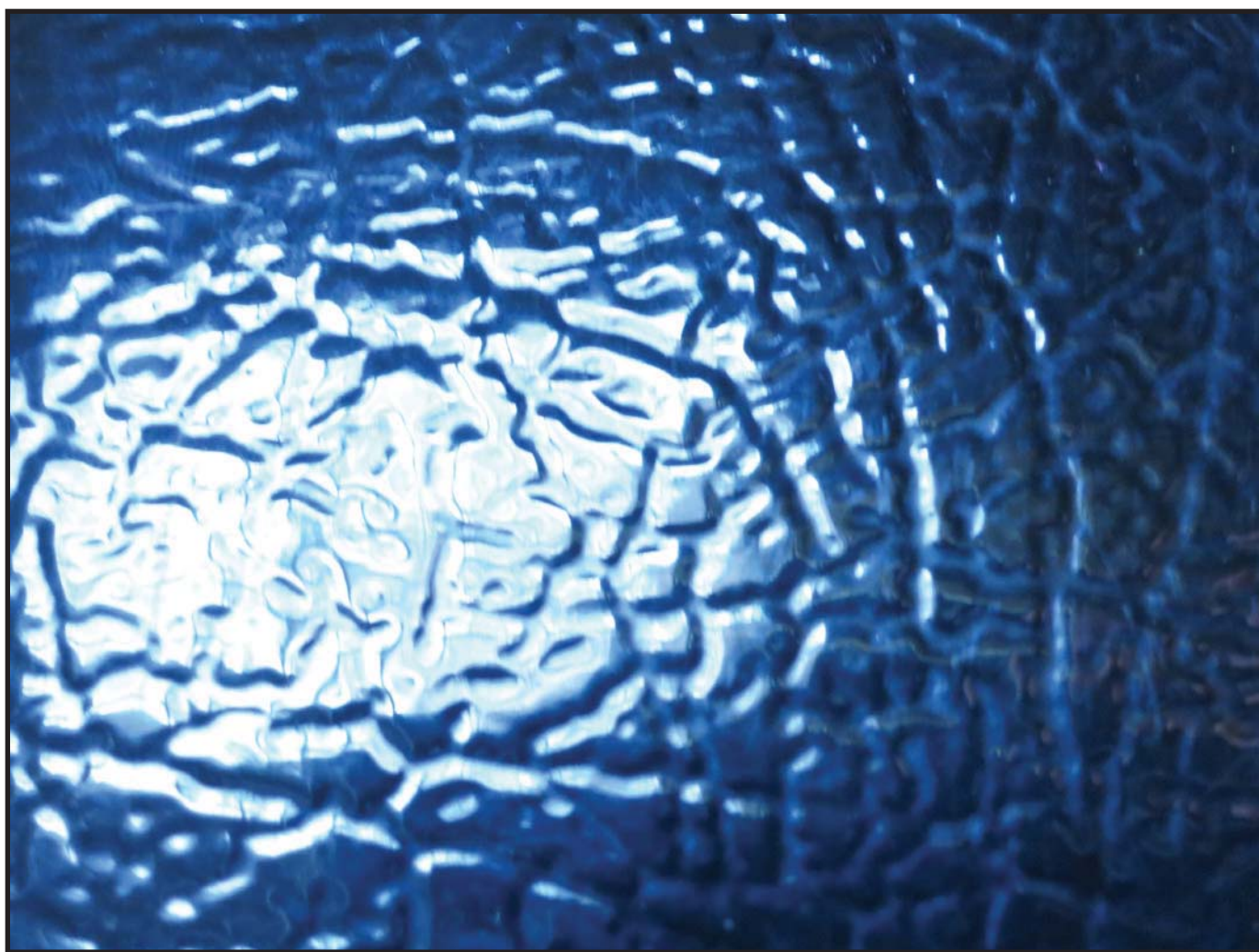


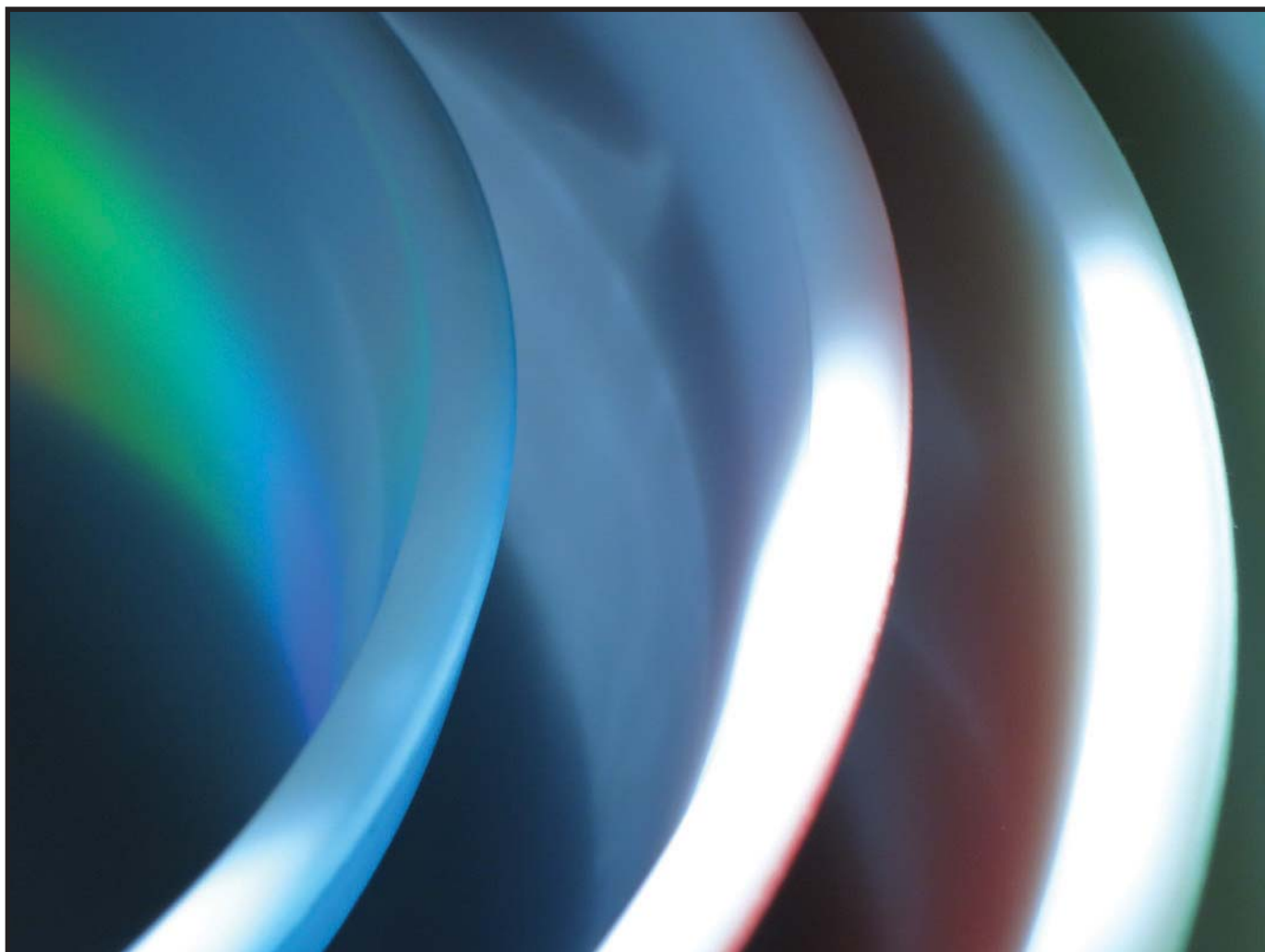


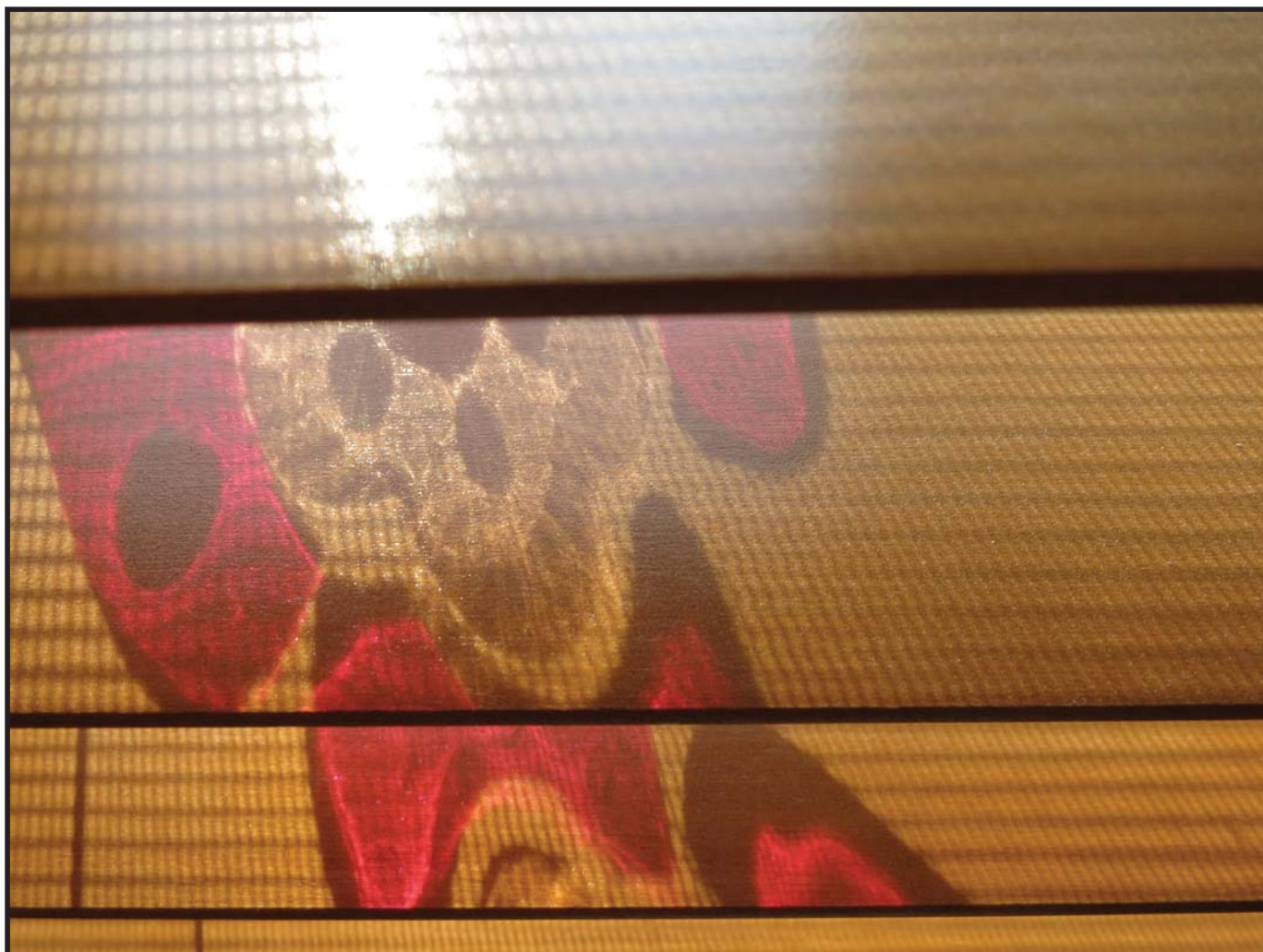




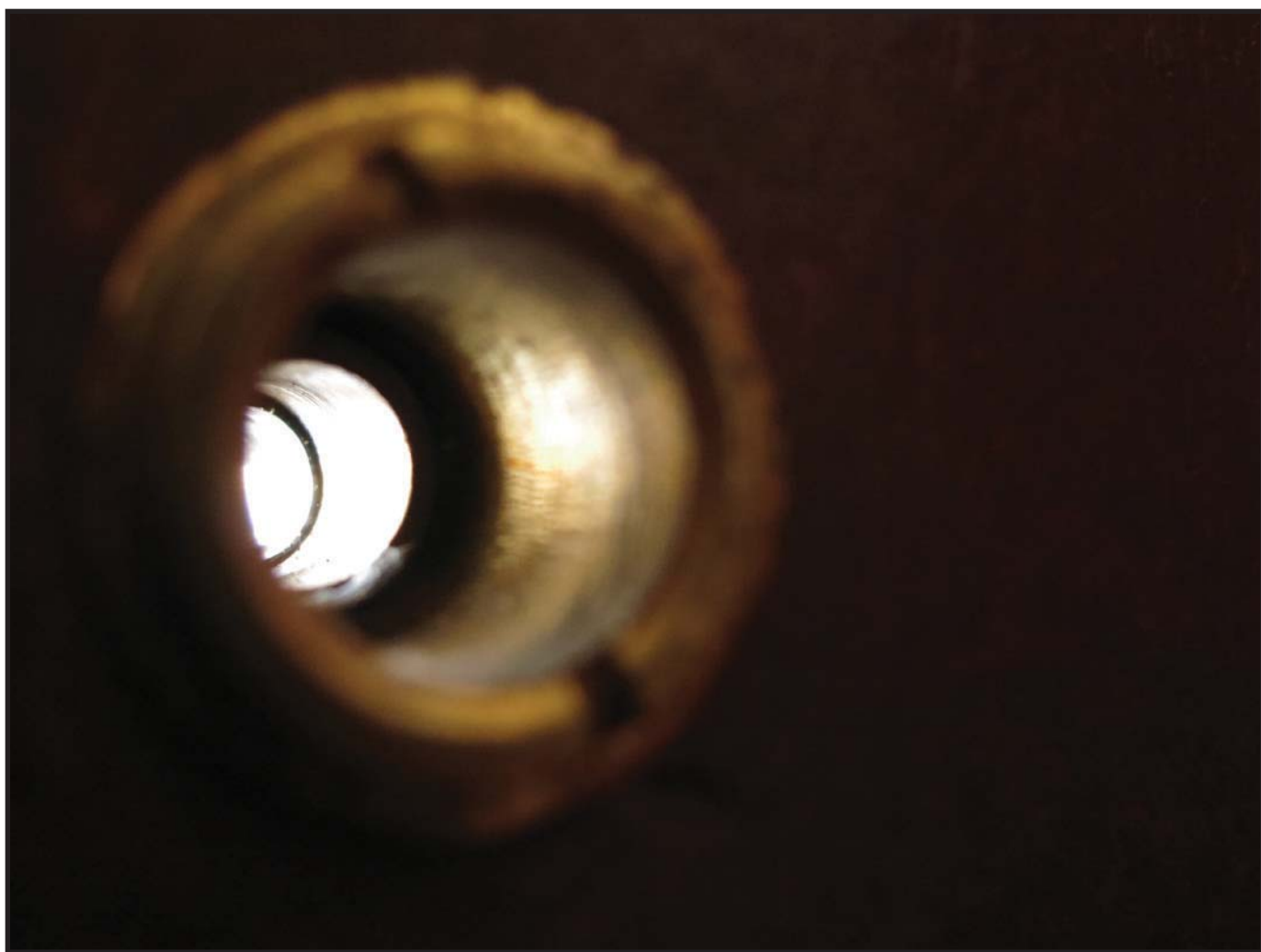




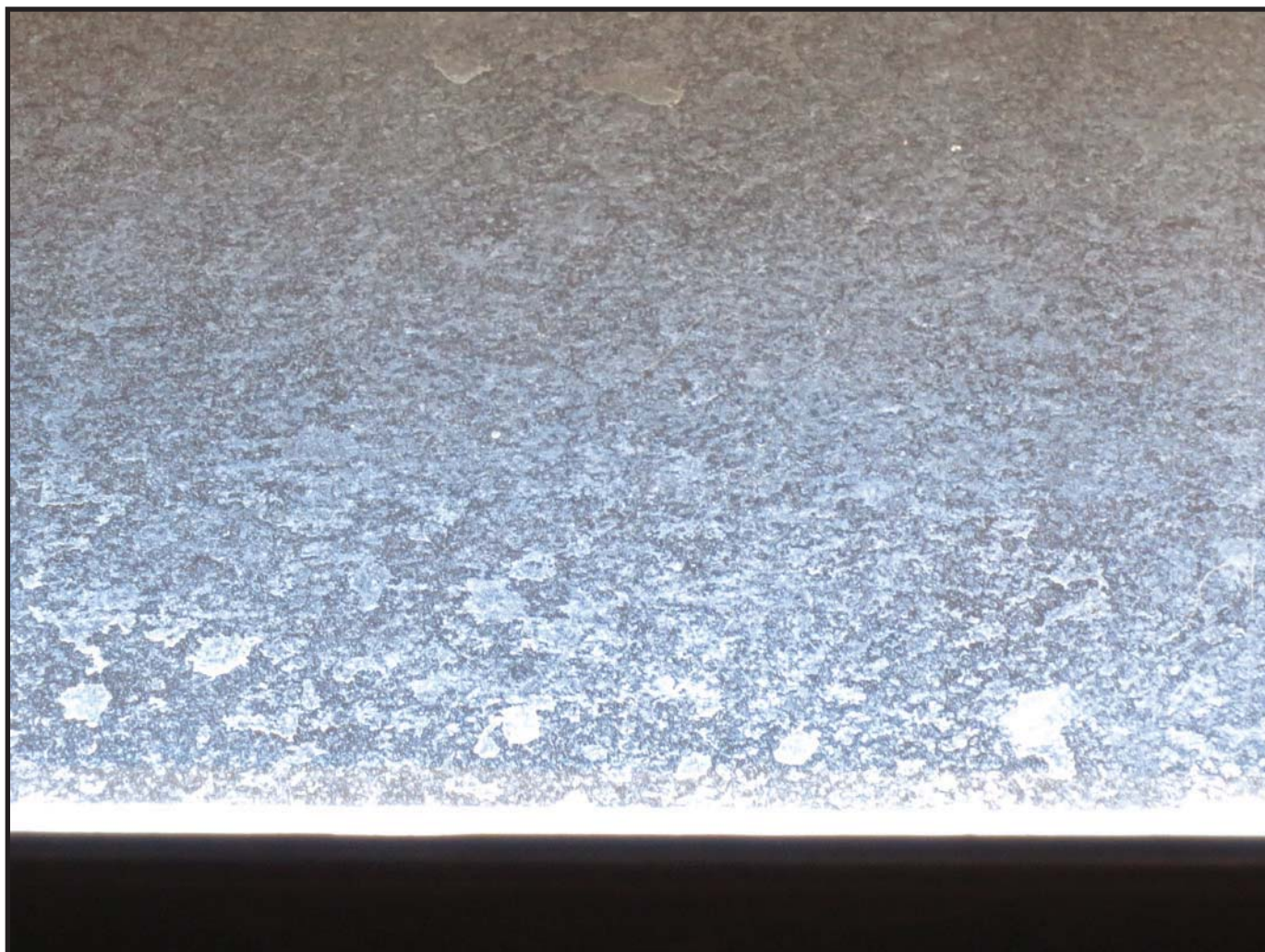




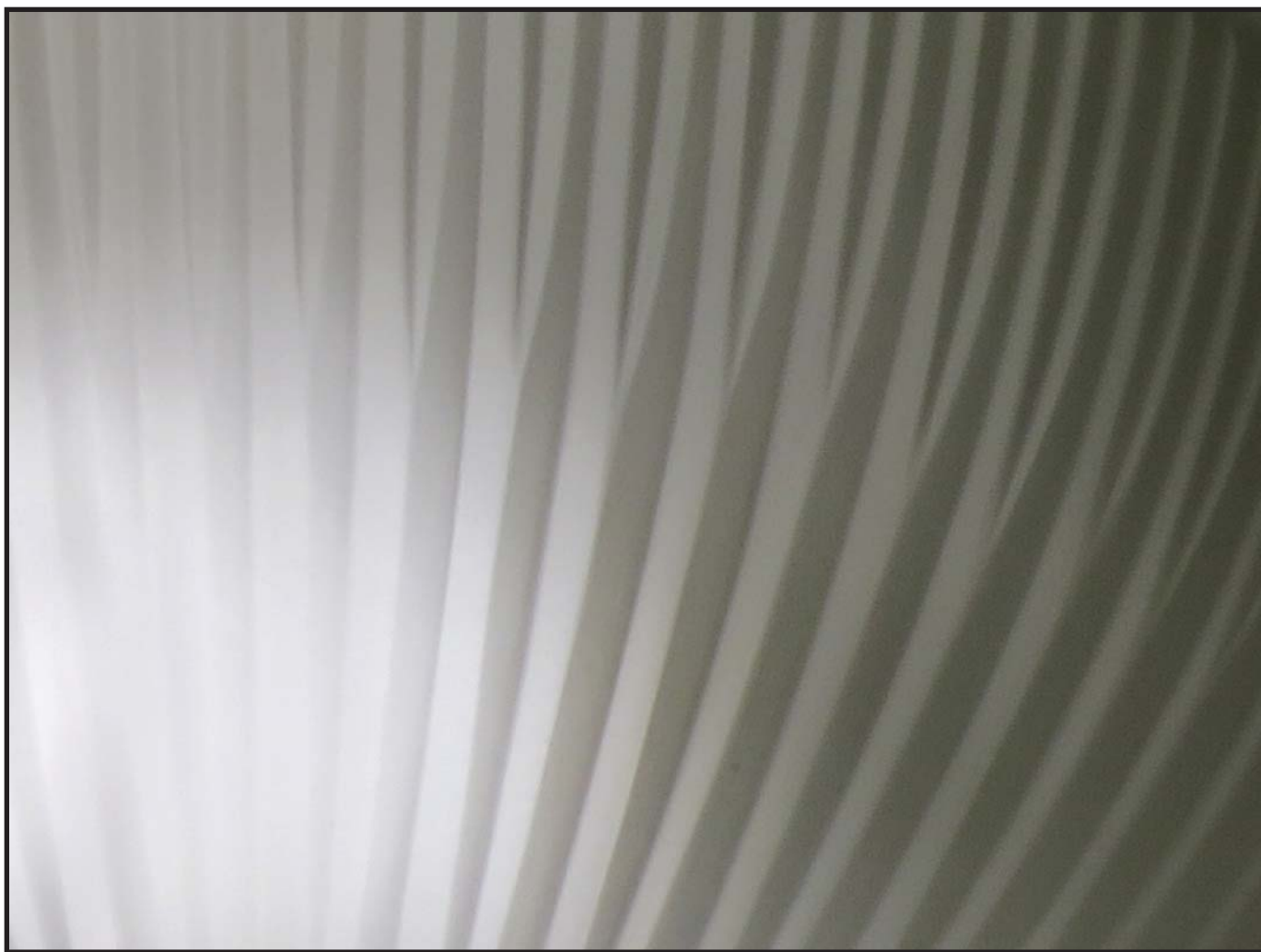




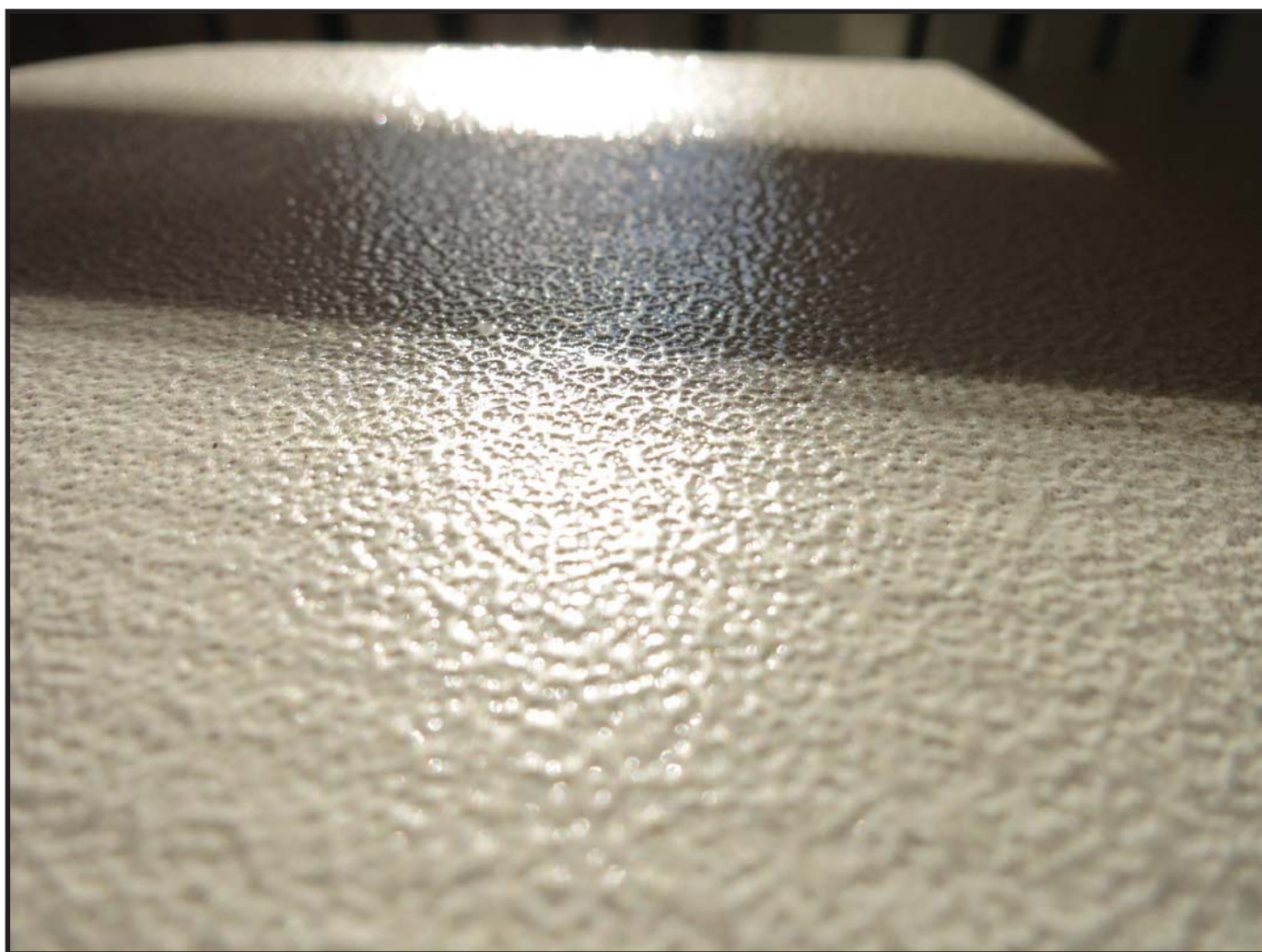












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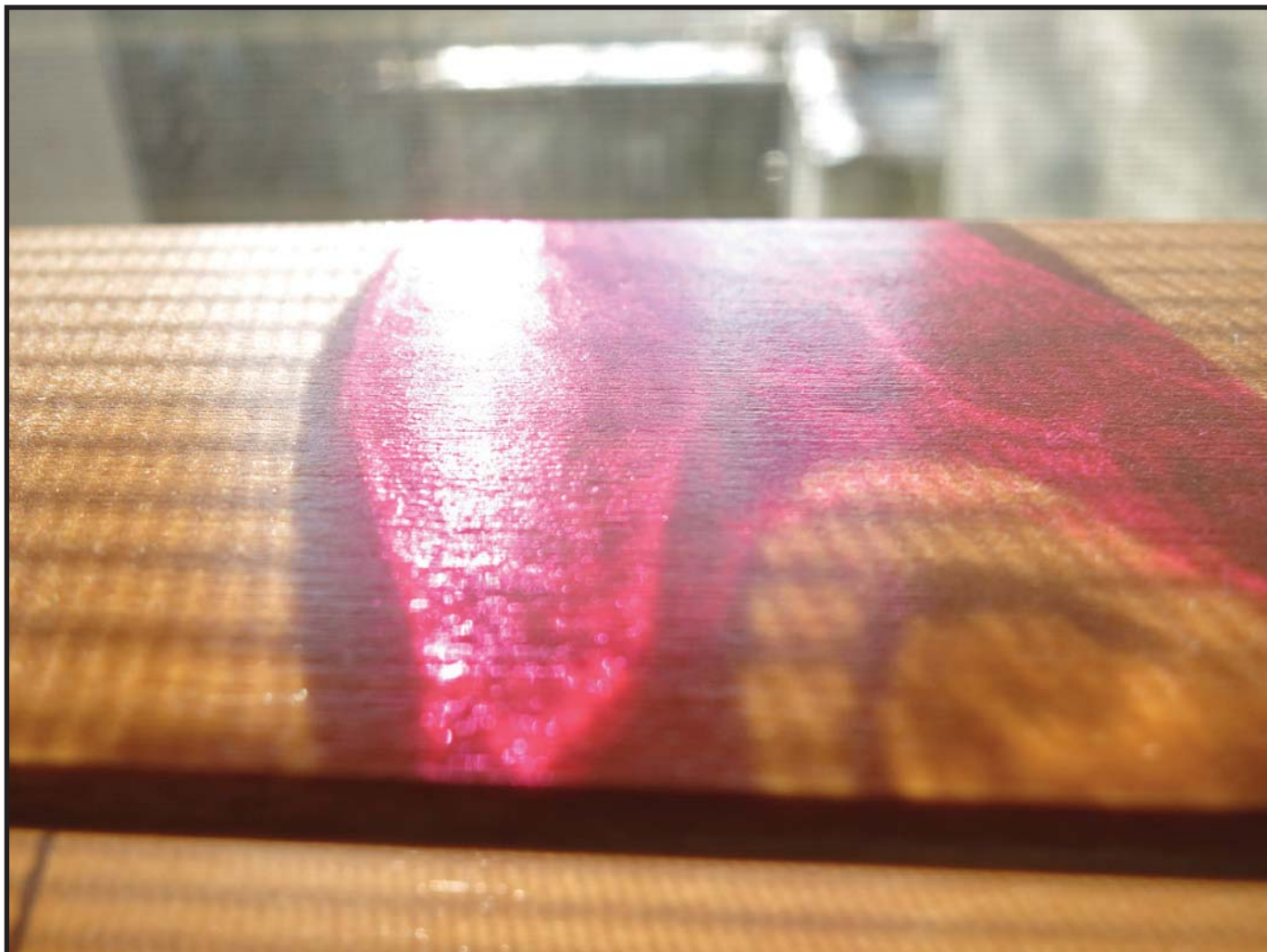
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Photographs by Laura Y. Liu

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LITtle by LITtle is a collaborative project of poet Jennifer Firestone and urban geographer Laura Y. Liu. It is part of *Channels*, a larger work that convenes periodic site-specific gatherings to explore the intellectual value of experiential and participatory methodologies.



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