Structure in the Landscape; Interventions

Peter Goin
Dale A. Bryant
Interventions

The land, he said, is out there. It starts here and goes all the way to the horizon.


Winds and more winds - blown branches, bowers, blooms, copses, hillocks, hedgerows.

Hares, he said, forage for the fun of it.

On the other end of the world where the land meets the land, and there's no need, the earth is soft and secure. On this end, where the world comes apart, there isn't any wind.

Or so he said ...

And I believed, I took it all in, made it my own. I built buildings on the land and the hares still did it for fun. The buildings stood in places, but only some of the places were.

He said that the land lay out there for the asking. Did he know?

Dale A. Bryant