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# Intro to Face

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# Anthony DelaRosa

## Intro to Face

### *a topography of typography*

a concept of shell-shocked sages

sucking fearsomely on their own western

limitations unlearned:

this means pro-imitate the typeface;

detoxify the details; change

Calibri

Brilliance—

Cajones.

Make a mess

of the minds

of graphic designers; replace “Helvetica”

with

“Comic Sans;”

let the comedian

introduce the

contortionist

to San Serifs,

to Tarantino Spaghetti Easterns.

Kurosawa

will present a vertical

haiku d'état

VS. a vulnerable

ALPHABET

where the sunrise-sunset

less horizons are thread in to be read

from East

to A to lunar Ω,

geocentric

O Sensei

h

漢

字

immortal!

Someone call the Serif!

Someone dial

0100010101010010010100100100111101010010!!!,

Someone drunk

dialed

The syllables

and

defunct the expectations—

making the

errata

EROTIC

the nowheres

to no errors,

the nowhens

to no ends

to meaningless,

until now:

life seen as the new  
Evil,

the new      cicada  
one syllable      scarab—  
but not nearly      more

as sacred.

## Ode to Juvenalia

we lack      It's not creativity  
but being terrified      of revisiting  
the past      on those freshly milked bones  
of cookie cut homes      where Father  
had spent hours on painting      static  
of a dry wall      you know the one  
weren't supposed to color on      the one that you  
but you did anyways,  
genuinely rationing      for fun  
because to us  
than just blank space      it was more  
framing a prison full      of Mother's  
interior design  
it was a canvas      a paper thin galaxy  
God      given to me by  
where ancient mystics  
had last spilled their guts on  
leaving behind  
their talons      and abandoning  
their scratches      upon the world  
today  
that tries so hard      to remember  
looked like      what the face of art  
yesterday.