

if only.  
i could feel the earth rotate.  
sit still, and watch all  
imagery  
before me  
disappear.

the more i learn to love the art form of poetry—the line  
breaks, the domination of language—the more i see people  
shun at the word.

to me,

brianprince

**one word is worth at least a thousand images.**

a poem encourages, if not forces, one to focus on  
imagery, theme, and associative relationships, rather  
than on chronological causal structures as found in a  
novel or longer works of literature. i'm in the business  
of (image. and type.) the marriage of the (visual. and  
verbal.) the littering of communication. and. distilling  
communication. i am a graphic designer. but i always  
start with a word. and end with a word. that is my  
visual communication. i feel black text on a white page  
is the most effective, most high resolution design ever  
imagined. poetry is the graphic design of literature. and  
graphic design is the poetry of communication. words are  
beautiful to me. no one owns the words we use. no one.

and that is most liberating.

it's time we sit still and read the words. and maybe.  
just maybe. we will see an image. a unique, one-of-a-kind  
image arranged for only us. and then together, in our  
minds, we will all be graphic designers.