



Images and Words

Text by Nancy Williams Lazar
Images by Deborah Lazar

part of an exhibition at Amy's Bakery Art's Cafe
Main Street, Brattleboro, Vermont- June 2007

Padma Position	3
Bridge.	4
Entanglements	5
Turquoise Summers.	6
My Victorian Belly	7
Vacation Island	8
Bullet	9

Nancy Williams Lazar
Author Statement

As a creative writer by nature, it has taken me a long time to accept that writing is a craft and not simply self expression. My desire to put words on paper came early in life. I recorded my feelings in cryptic code. I was alliterating and rhyming in small notebooks from an early age, but each piece relied on the passion of the moment to be understood.

The work I'm doing today goes further because I care about the reader. I am more likely to think about the experience I'm trying to create, even though I know I can't completely control the final outcome.

Writing poems for "Images with Words" allowed me to delve into my feelings in response to each photograph, and try to connect with the audience in a kind of collaboration. I know the image will supply an emotional and intellectual component, therefore my words were chosen to accompany that experience, and to bring in new elements to serve as contrast or mirror.

One of my favorite poet's, Mary Oliver, says that a poem should contain everything within it that is required to be understood. I try to practice that principal in my poetry. However these collaboration poems, while they can stand on their own, work best in conjunction with the images that inspired them.

Two of the poems in this collection, "Turquoise Summers" and "My Victorian Belly" were inspired by a weekly challenge offered at a poet's workshop on the web. Both poems won top honors in a field of excellent submissions. It was exciting to let go of them for this exhibit and let my sister, Deborah, provide the illustrations based on her own reactions.

More of my poetry can be found on the web at www.home.dejazzd.com/jimnan/poetry.html. Also check out www.wildpoetryforum.com for a great community of poets. You will find some of my ongoing efforts under the pen name Lazarus.

Deborah Lazar
Photographer, Designer and Curator Statement-

The "Images with Words" section of the show brings together my skills as a graphic artist, collaborator, and photographer. I had been working on a manuscript with Cheryl Wilfong and decided those pages would make a good exhibit. The timing couldn't be better because the Windham Art Gallery is running a show called "Words and Images" during the month of June too.

I also asked my sister who is an award winning poet if she would like to collaborate with me on a project that would combine the best of what we both enjoy doing. When we were young we divided up the arts, she got writing and I got visual arts. Sometimes we cross over but she has primarily been the writer. When we were growing up she filled up journals while I painted.

Nancy lives in the foothills of the Pocono Mountains in Pennsylvania where she has been concentrating on her poetry for several years. Prior to that she worked as a stringer freelance journalist for the Allentown Morning Call, Quakertown edition. It is truly an honor and a privilege to be able to work with her as we are really soul mates and great muses for each other.

I would like to thank Amy's Bakery Art's Cafe for continuing to be venue for art in Brattleboro, Vermont. It is a gift to be able to show art in one of the most visited venues in Brattleboro.

Come for the pastry, stay for the art.

Deborah Lazar

Posters 16 "x 20" available on request
\$60 ea

If you are interested in purchasing any of these images please contact the artist:
Deborah Lazar
Putney, Vermont
802 387 8739
d@artworking.com
www.artworking.com

Padma Position

We gather loops, ribbon
them to the hub, surround
the funnel overflown
with yearning.

In this folio, pulsations complete
our aureole, cancel shadow, flatten
an extra dimensional whorl
into veined pink sheets

unmolded
each day with the sun.





Bridge

The kiss that grounds
the sky can't claim the horizon.
It rides a knuckle hinge
through omega's eye
where the center returns from the edge

hovers inside alpha's ridge,
bends to the whole
and splits.



Entanglements

In the deep recess of peel
beyond passages, stored
in a drawer with iambs
and enjambments
we keep testaments

in the expanse
of a threshold



Turquoise Summers

I collect turquoise memories of summers
with my sister; her hazel eyes like mine,

turquoise beneath the azure sky
in Maine, strung like the tiny

turquoise beads she wore against her
summer tan. Once we saw a turquoise sky

glow behind a corn husk whirlpool,
another time a turquoise beetle parked

beside our vintage turquoise trailer.
We bathed together in Lake Champlain,

hovered over turquoise shadows,
watched green turquoise algae swirl

below a granite canyon. Our summers
are always more than blue

and green; when we are together
we are always touched with turquoise.





My Victorian Belly

Victorians would have loved
my belly in paintings hung
over dark parlors, or under a shift

it would have bulged out roundly
just under my corset;
in opposition to my natural

bustle, my counter balanced behind.
My belly would have carried the essence
of motherhood, the hint

of child bearing with cushioned
flesh to serve as a safe place
to land for all those I loved.

I blame my grandmother for it.
She was round with good appetites;
a look that kept her alive during

the hard years. So she passed her belly
on to me to wear in a stick thin
age, to suck in under hip hugging jeans,

to carry the shame of a well fed
girl; a pillow, in this hard-as-rock world.



Vacation Island

I held the ball of vacationland
it was round and smooth like your eyes
and worn by the sea in the Bay of Fundy.

Striped red jellyfish poured into my castle
while children ran from their stingers
seaweed lay drying in the sun, their salted tears
flowing back to the sea.

Broken glass bottles flowed into the ocean sea water
worn smooth like glittering teeth.
Overhead an eagle punctuated the sky
watching over us like the mother we all know-
whose mother we must be, held by the sea.

Because we all need vacations in vacationland.

by Nancy Williams Lazar, Deborah Lazar and Juliana Redden
*Written on the drive home from
Grand Manan Island, NB, CA, 2005*



Armor Piercing 𐀀
Accelerator 𐀀 Bevel Base
Wadcutter 𐀀 Brass Enclosed
Base 𐀀 Boat-Tail 𐀀 Boat Tail Hollow
Point 𐀀 Cast Bullet 𐀀 Core-Lokt 𐀀 Double
Ended Wadcutter 𐀀 Full Metal Jacket 𐀀
Flat Nose 𐀀 Flat Point Fail Safe Talon 𐀀 Gold
Dot 𐀀 Gold Dot Hollow Point 𐀀 Golden Saber 𐀀
Hollow Base Wadcutter 𐀀 Hard Cast 𐀀 Hollow
Point 𐀀 High Performance Jacketed 𐀀 Hydra Shok 𐀀
Jacketed 𐀀 Jacketed Flat Point 𐀀 Jacketed Hollow
Cavity 𐀀 Jacketed Hollow Point 𐀀 Jacketed Soft Point 𐀀
Lead 𐀀 Lead Combat 𐀀 Lead Target 𐀀 Long Flat Nose
𐀀 Lead Flat Point 𐀀 Lead Hollow Point 𐀀 Lead Round
Nose 𐀀 Lead Semi-Wadcutter 𐀀 Lead Semi-Wadcutter
Gas Checked 𐀀 Lead WadCutter 𐀀 Lead Truncated Cone 𐀀
Metal Cased 𐀀 Metal Cased 𐀀 Mid-Range Wadcutter 𐀀
+P (10-15% overpressure) 𐀀 +P+ (20-25% overpressure)
𐀀 Lead Bullet 𐀀 Parabellum 𐀀 Power-Lokt 𐀀 Plated Soft
Point 𐀀 Pointed Soft Point 𐀀 Round Nose 𐀀 Round Nose
Flat Point 𐀀 Round Nosed Lead 𐀀 Semi Jacketed 𐀀 Semi
Jacketed Hollow Point 𐀀 Semi-Jacketed Soft Point 𐀀 Soft
Point 𐀀 Spire Point 𐀀 Spitzer 𐀀 Silver Tip 𐀀 Silver Tip
Hollow Point 𐀀 Semi Wadcutter 𐀀 Super Explosive 𐀀 Sup-
reme Expansion Talon 𐀀 Truncated Cone 𐀀 Total Metal
Jacket 𐀀 Very Low Drag 𐀀 Wadcutter 𐀀
Wide Long Nose 𐀀 Winchester Short Magnum 𐀀 Winchester
Super Short Magnum 𐀀 Extreme Terminal Performance

Thanks for looking..

© Deborah Lazar and Nancy Williams Lazar 2007

Complete images and text
of the show expected to be available on line at
www.artworking.com