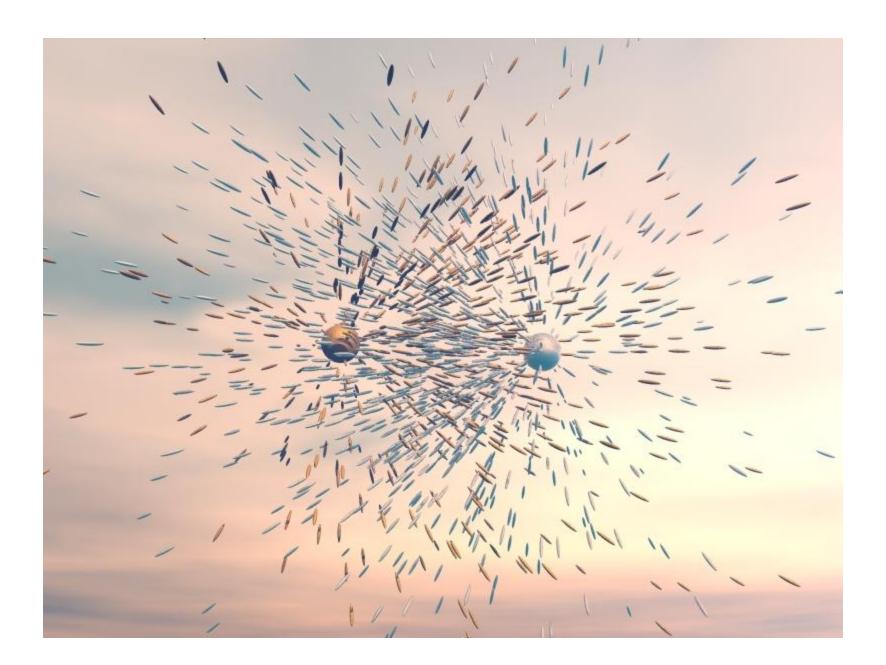
Hugmyndafræðin að baki Prisma:

- tveir ryþmar og yddaður blýantur -

Vorþing Delta Kappa Gamma, Lágafellsskóla 17. apríl 2010 kl. 13.00

hrund gunnsteinsdóttir





Prisma

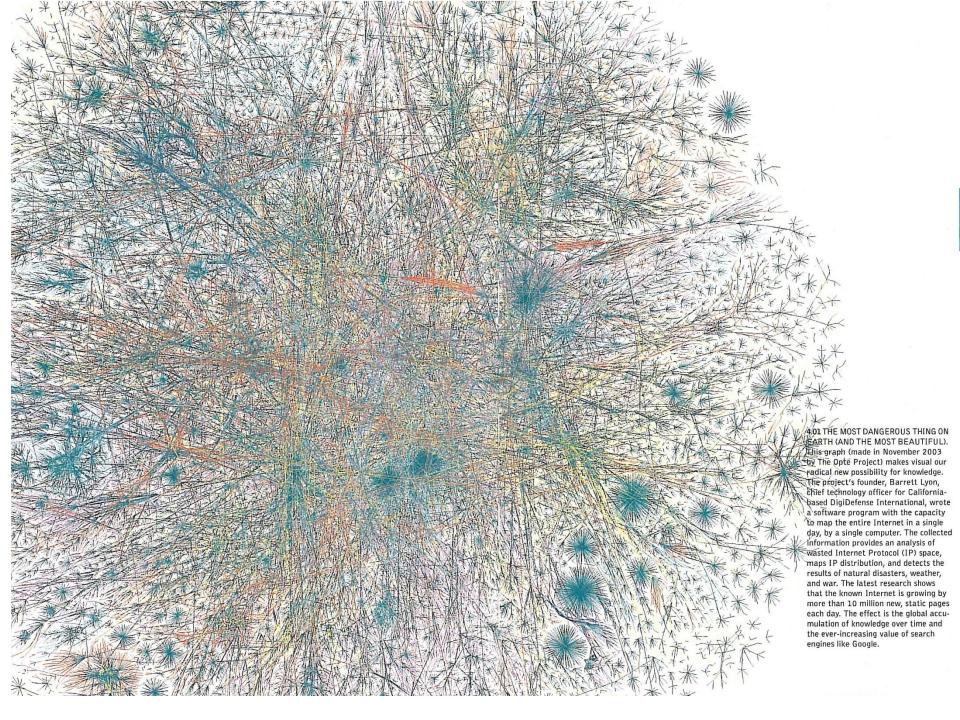


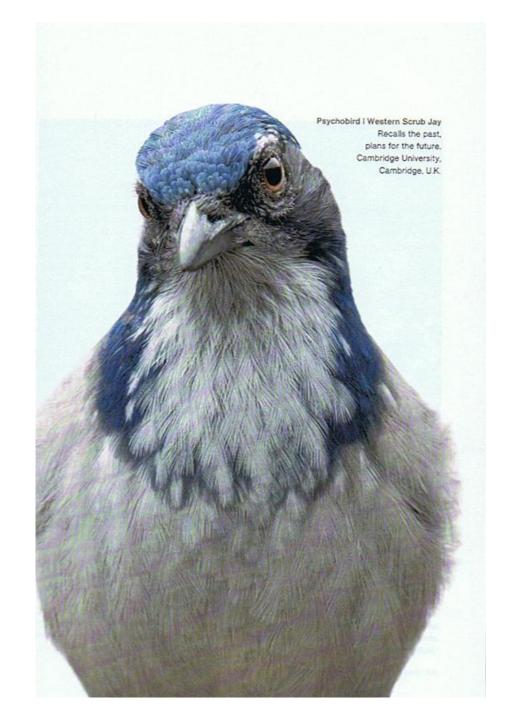
Fyrst varð til sa ga

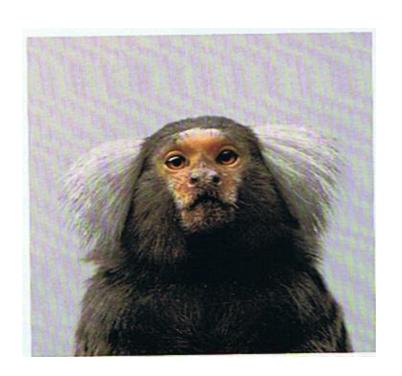
Svo bókmenntafræði

Ekki öfugt...









"There is an unexplored side of everything, because instead of looking at things with our eyes we look at them with the memory of what others have thought."

(Gustave Flaubert)







I HAD THIS OLD PENCIL ON THE DASHBOARD OF MY CAR FOR A LONG TIME. EVERY TIME I SAW IT, I FELT UNCOMFORTABLE SINCE ITS POINT WAS SO DULL AND DIRTY. I ALWAYS INTENDED TO SHARPEN IT AND FINALLY COULDN'T BEAR IT ANY LONGER AND DID SHARPEN IT. I'M NOT SURE, BUT I THINK THAT THIS HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH ART.

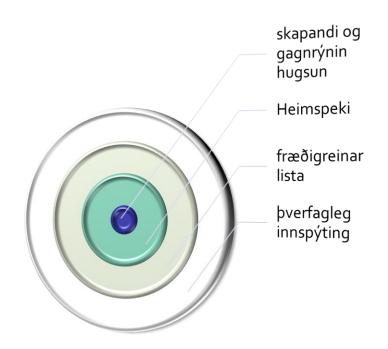
Þrepin fjögur

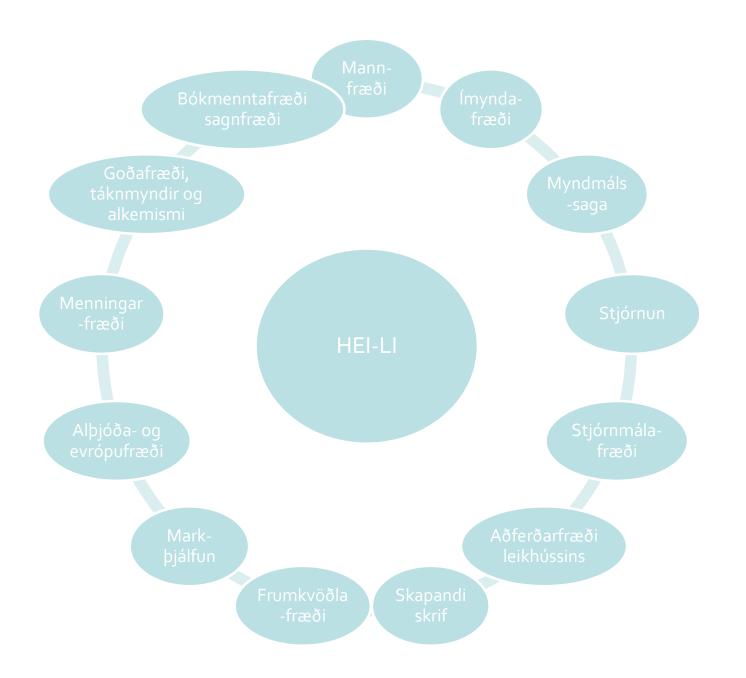
Að sjá meira

Að snúa á rönguna

Að setja í samhengi

Að skapa sitt eigið





Advice

Someone dancing inside us has learned only a few steps: the "Do-Your-Work" in 4/4 time, the "What-Do-You-Expect" Waltz. He hasn't noticed yet the woman standing away from the lamp, the one with black eyes who knows the rumba, and strange steps in jumpy rhythms from the mountains of Bulgaria. If they dance together, something unexpected will happen; if they don't, the next world will be a lot like this one.