BAKASMEDIA

BAKAS MEDIA

BAKASMEDIA

A Ledger of Blues

BAKASMEDIA

BAKASMEDIA

A short book

BM-2013-390

2013

Watermarked preview. All rights reserved.
A written license is required before use.

BAKASMEDIA

BAKASMEDIA

BAKASMEDIA

A Ledger of Blues is a short book about a blue ledger. It was made to be read in one sitting, then put back. The sentences stay with the open notebook and the noon. They do not wander off into a story they cannot pay for.

A record of a blue ledger is not the thing itself. The open notebook took the light and gave a duller light back. From the window ledge I could measure the band with a hand, then with the ruler, and the two measures did not match. I kept the second measure. The first one had too much of me in it.

The noon made the window ledge smaller. On the open notebook, a blue ledger held still, which is not the same as being finished. I could hear street noise and, under it, nothing that needed a name. The ruler waited. Most of the work was in the waiting.

I read the page the next day in a different noon. The a blue ledger had settled. It looked less like an event and more like a fact. Facts are easier to credit and harder to decorate. I prefer them.

There is a kind of attention that starts only after the noon. In the window ledge I kept the open notebook clear so a blue ledger would have somewhere to sit. Street noise came and went. I did not turn toward it. When I finally used the ruler, the mark was smaller than the decision to make it.

If you license the file, you are not buying the window ledge. You are buying a described use of a blue ledger, for a term, in a territory, in writing. The watermark on this preview is the reminder that the looking is not the license. The open notebook goes on being itself after the agreement ends.

What I left out was larger than what I put in. The window ledge

BAKASMEDIA
had corners I did not describe, and a window I refused to make into a view. On the open notebook, a blue ledger stayed inside its own edges. That refusal is the subject, as much as the color is.

I went back to the window ledge in the noon. The open notebook was where I had left it. What I had come to see was a blue ledger, and it had not agreed to be simple. I set the ruler down and did not pick it up again until I had looked long enough.

Later the noon changed and the color cooled. I did not correct the open notebook. Correction would have been a different book. The ruler left a trace at the edge, thin enough to miss if you were only passing. Street noise filled the pause, and the pause was part of the page.

Close the book and the window ledge does not travel with you. What travels is the sequence: the open notebook, the ruler, the decision to stop. Street noise will be different wherever this file is opened. The rights in the file stay where they were.

I numbered nothing. A date would come later, on a catalog card, but the noon inside the work is not a clock time. The ruler has no opinion about dates. The open notebook only shows that the mark was made, and that it was allowed to remain.

I looked again at the open notebook. The a blue ledger was still there, neither better nor worse. The ruler had done what it can do, which is very little, and enough. Outside, the noon continued without needing a sentence.

A margin is also a decision. I left one, then widened it, then stopped before the open notebook became only frame. A blue ledger stayed in the middle, where I could find it again.

BAKASMEDIA

BAKASMEDIA

Someone will ask what the picture is of. It is of a blue ledger, and of the time it took to leave it alone. The window ledge is not in the file. The attention is.

I copied one sentence into the catalog note and deleted it. The note only needs the title, the date, and the fact that the rights are reserved. The paragraph can live here.

BAKASMEDIA

The street noise changed pitch. I did not rewrite the page to match it. A book that chases the room never gets out of the room.

On the second reading the a blue ledger looked plainer. Plain is not a defect. It is how a field survives being looked at twice.

I set the ruler parallel to the edge and did not draw. The alignment was the note. The open notebook recorded nothing, which I then had to write down in words.

BAKASMEDIA

If the use is small, the license is still a written one. Scale is not a substitute for permission. The a blue ledger does not become free because the file is a preview.

I looked again at the open notebook. The a blue ledger was still there, neither better nor worse. The ruler had done what it can do, which is very little, and enough. Outside, the noon continued without needing a sentence.

BAKASMEDIA

A margin is also a decision. I left one, then widened it, then stopped before the open notebook became only frame. A blue ledger stayed in the middle, where I could find it again.

BAKASMEDIA