

MOBY- DICK IN PICTURES

ONE DRAWING FOR EVERY PAGE

MATT KISH



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For my wife, lone. I'm finally finished!

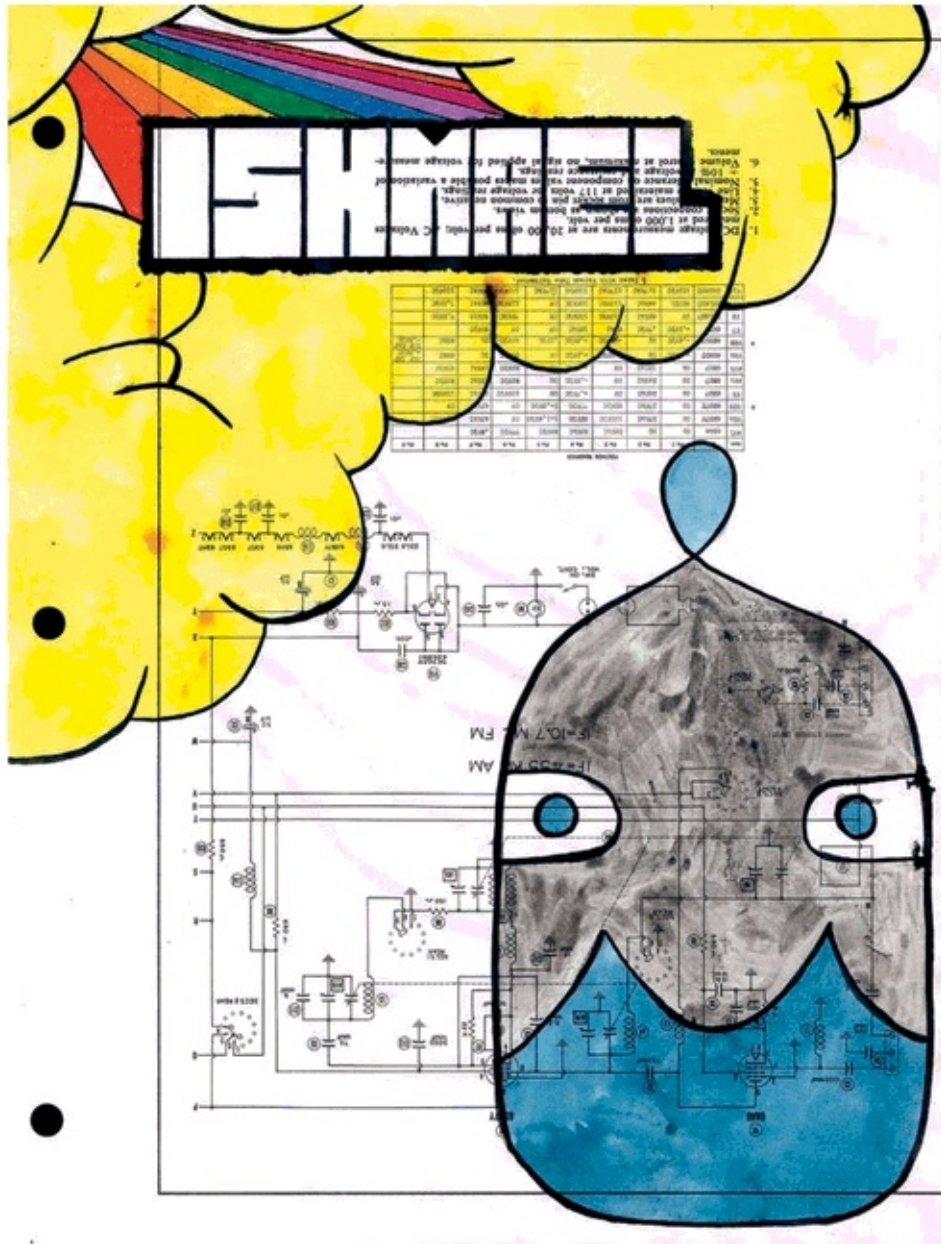
1

Call me Ishmael.

COLORED PENCIL AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

8.5" x 11"

08/05/09

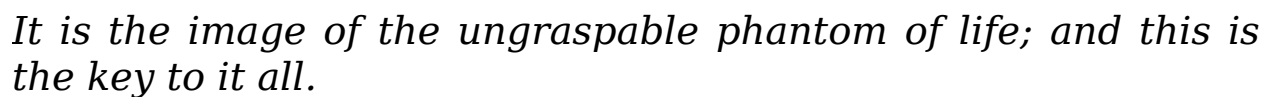


2

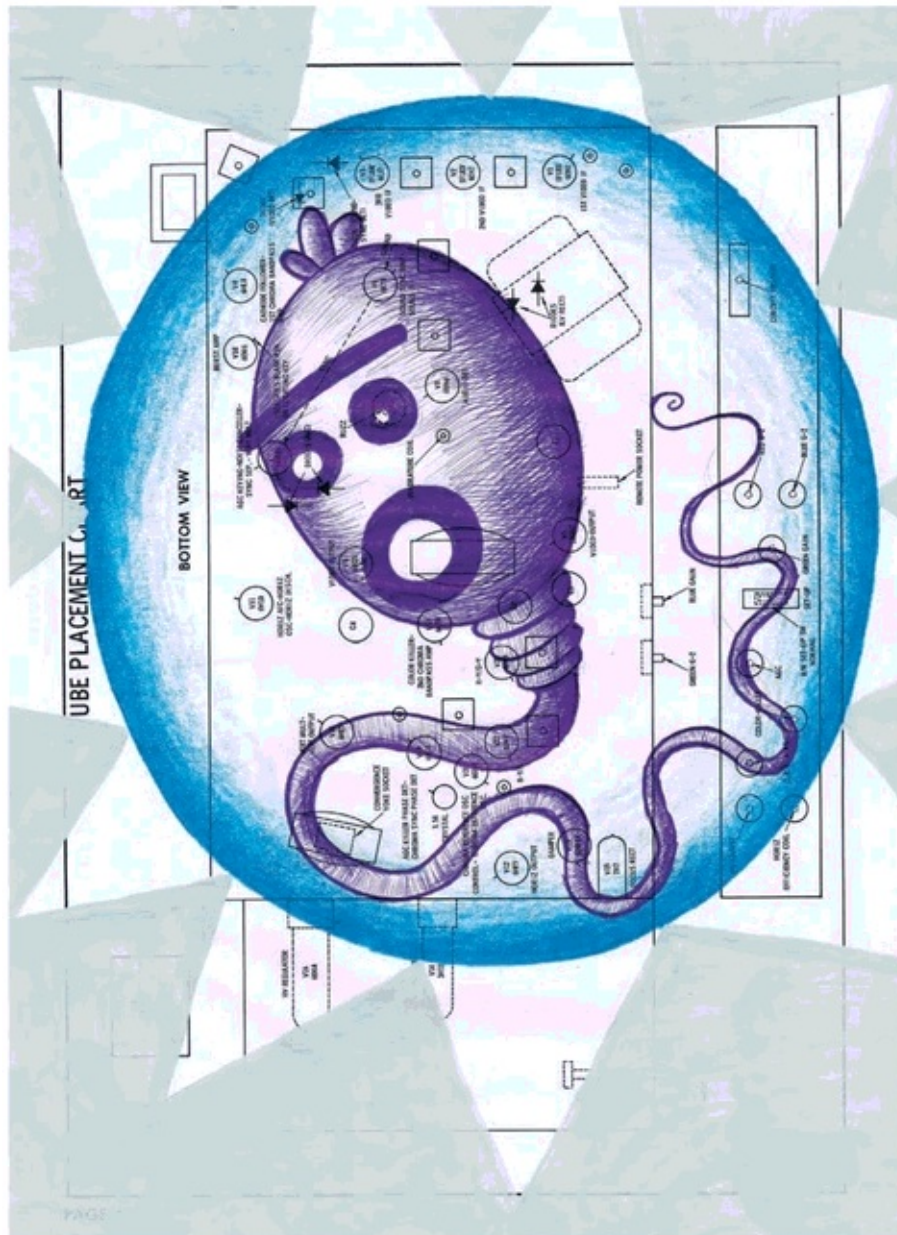
But look! here come more crowds, pacing straight for the water, and seemingly bound for a dive.

COLORED PENCIL AND INK ON FOUND PAPER
7.75" x 11"

3



08/07/09



08/08/09



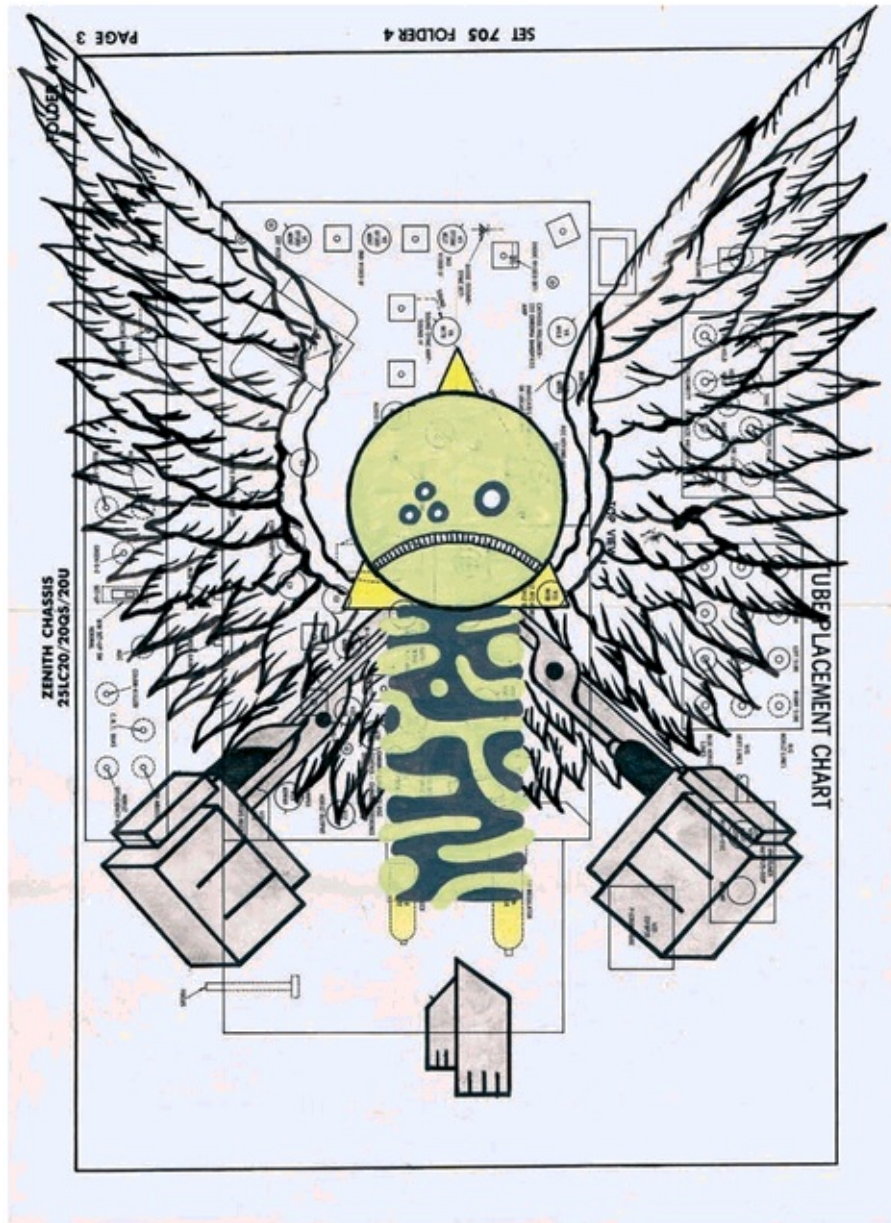
5

... this the invisible police officer of the Fates, who has the constant surveillance of me, and secretly dogs me, and influences me in some unaccountable way...

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 11"

08/09/09



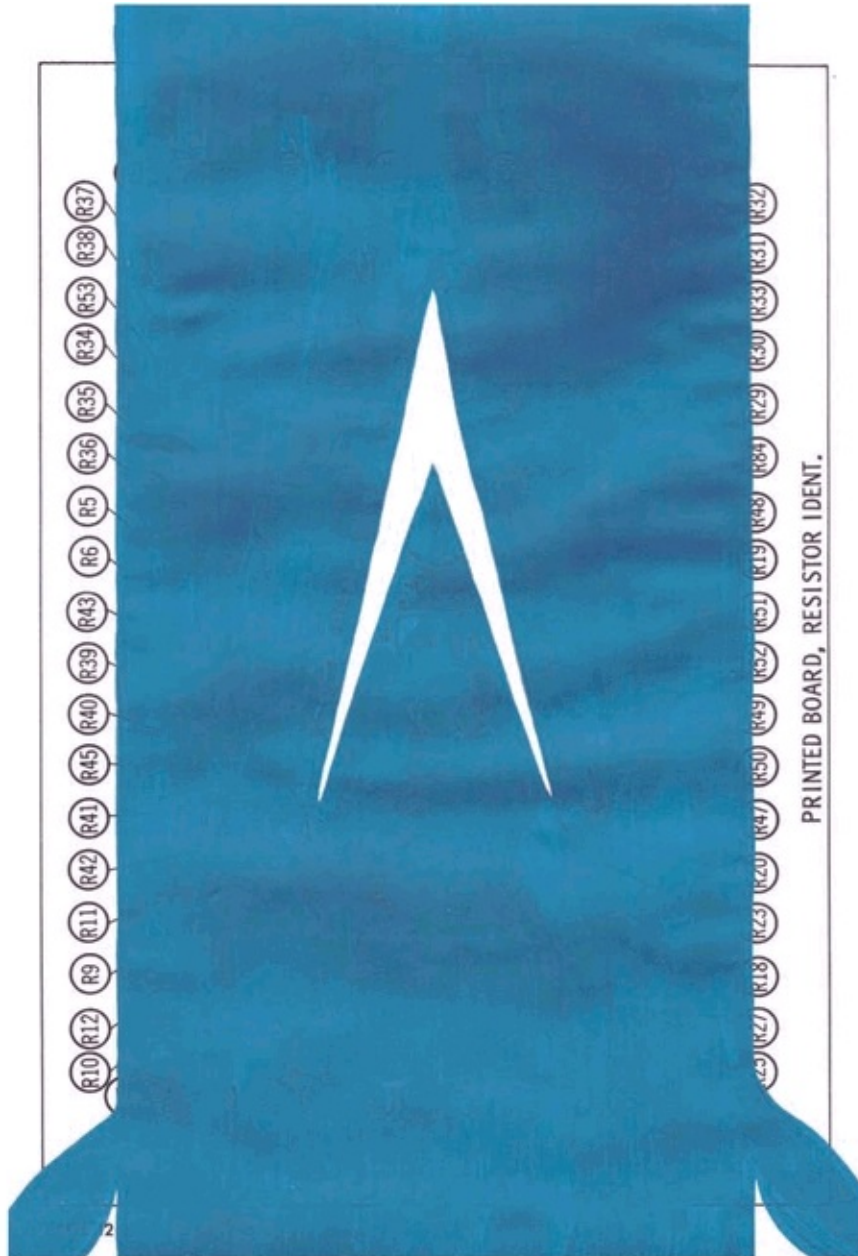
6

Chief among these motives was the overwhelming idea of the great whale himself.

ACRYLIC PAINT ON FOUND

PAPER

7.75" x 11"
08/11/09



With anxious grapple I had sounded my pocket, and only brought up a few pieces of silver...

COLLAGE, COLORED PENCIL AND SPRAY PAINT ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 11"

08/12/09

PARTS LIST AND DESCRIPTION

Replacement parts shown may be superseded by the availability of newly introduced replacements.
Have your local distributor check some COUNTER FACTS for the most up-to-date replacement.

TUBES

ITEM No.	USE	TYPE	ITEM No.	USE	TYPE
V1	1st Video IF Amp.	6E6T	V7	Video Mul. + Vert. Gen.	6J28
V2	2nd Video IF Amp.	6E6T	V8	Video Mul. + Vert. Gen.	6J28
V3	Video Output + Sync. Sec.	6L6	V9	Video Mul. + Vert. Gen.	6J28
V4	AGC Keying + Audio On	6J28	V10	Video Mul. + Vert. Gen.	6J28
V5	Video Detector + Sync. Sec.	6J28	V11	Video Mul. + Vert. Gen.	6J28
V6	Audio Detector	6J28			

PICTURE TUBE

ITEM No.	REPLACEMENT DATA	REMARKS
V12	2102P4	2102P4

POWER RECTIFIERS

ITEM No.	MEASURED CURRENT	ORIGINAL Part or Type No.	REPLACEMENT DATA	REMARKS
X1	2A	8084-1	1N3070 or 1N3070-6	400V or 400V-6
X2	2A	8084-1	1N3070 or 1N3070-6	400V or 400V-6

A 1N3070 may be used - V8000.

ELECTROLYTIC CAPACITORS

ITEM No.	RATING CAP. VOLT.	REPLACEMENT DATA	REMARKS
C1	200 150	200-150	200-150
C2	200 150	200-150	200-150
C3	200 150	200-150	200-150
C4	200 150	200-150	200-150
C5	200 150	200-150	200-150
C6	200 150	200-150	200-150
C7	200 150	200-150	200-150
C8	200 150	200-150	200-150
C9	200 150	200-150	200-150
C10	200 150	200-150	200-150
C11	200 150	200-150	200-150
C12	200 150	200-150	200-150
C13	200 150	200-150	200-150
C14	200 150	200-150	200-150
C15	200 150	200-150	200-150
C16	200 150	200-150	200-150
C17	200 150	200-150	200-150
C18	200 150	200-150	200-150
C19	200 150	200-150	200-150
C20	200 150	200-150	200-150
C21	200 150	200-150	200-150
C22	200 150	200-150	200-150
C23	200 150	200-150	200-150
C24	200 150	200-150	200-150
C25	200 150	200-150	200-150
C26	200 150	200-150	200-150
C27	200 150	200-150	200-150
C28	200 150	200-150	200-150
C29	200 150	200-150	200-150
C30	200 150	200-150	200-150
C31	200 150	200-150	200-150
C32	200 150	200-150	200-150
C33	200 150	200-150	200-150
C34	200 150	200-150	200-150
C35	200 150	200-150	200-150
C36	200 150	200-150	200-150
C37	200 150	200-150	200-150
C38	200 150	200-150	200-150
C39	200 150	200-150	200-150
C40	200 150	200-150	200-150
C41	200 150	200-150	200-150

* If the part is distributor's stock, available thru distributor on order to complete assembly. Do not hesitate.

FIXED CAPACITORS

ITEM No.	REMARKS	REPLACEMENT DATA	REMARKS
C1	100V	100V	100V
C2	100V	100V	100V
C3	100V	100V	100V
C4	100V	100V	100V
C5	100V	100V	100V
C6	100V	100V	100V
C7	100V	100V	100V
C8	100V	100V	100V
C9	100V	100V	100V
C10	100V	100V	100V
C11	100V	100V	100V
C12	100V	100V	100V
C13	100V	100V	100V
C14	100V	100V	100V
C15	100V	100V	100V
C16	100V	100V	100V
C17	100V	100V	100V
C18	100V	100V	100V
C19	100V	100V	100V
C20	100V	100V	100V
C21	100V	100V	100V
C22	100V	100V	100V
C23	100V	100V	100V
C24	100V	100V	100V
C25	100V	100V	100V
C26	100V	100V	100V
C27	100V	100V	100V
C28	100V	100V	100V
C29	100V	100V	100V
C30	100V	100V	100V
C31	100V	100V	100V
C32	100V	100V	100V
C33	100V	100V	100V
C34	100V	100V	100V
C35	100V	100V	100V
C36	100V	100V	100V
C37	100V	100V	100V
C38	100V	100V	100V
C39	100V	100V	100V
C40	100V	100V	100V
C41	100V	100V	100V



CHASSIS 1AN50, 1AN50U

FOUNDER 3

8

...and beyond, a black Angel of Doom was beating a book in a pulpit.

**BALLPOINT PEN, COLORED PENCIL, INK AND SPRAY
PAINT ON FOUND PAPER**

7.75" x 11"

08/13/09

10

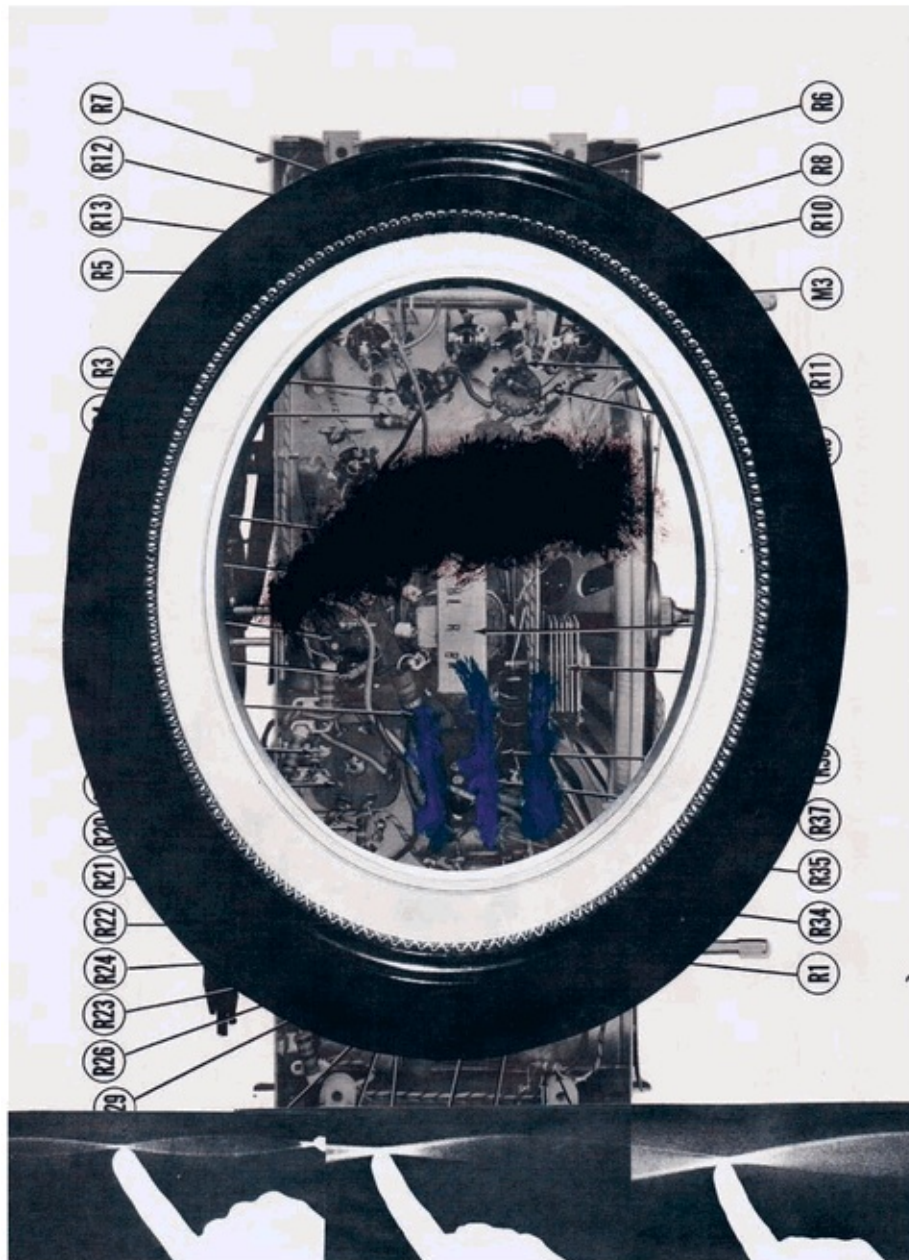


But what most puzzled and confounded you was a long, limber, portentous, black mass of something hovering in the centre of the picture over three blue, dim, perpendicular lines floating in a nameless yeast.

ACRYLIC PAINT AND COLLAGE ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 11"

08/13/09



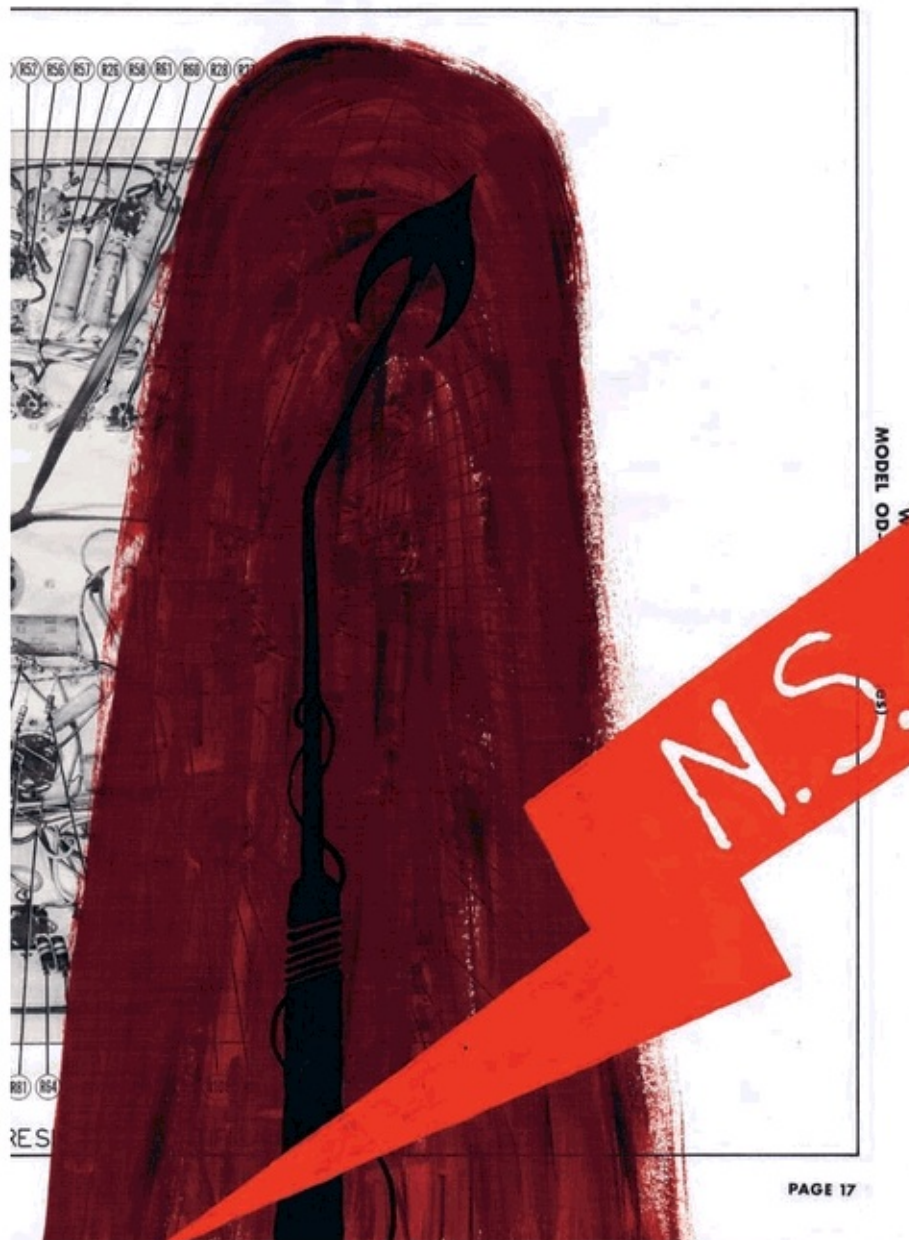
11

*With this once long lance, now wildly elbowed, fifty years ago
did Nathan Swain kill fifteen whales between a sunrise and a
sunset.*

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 11"

08/13/09

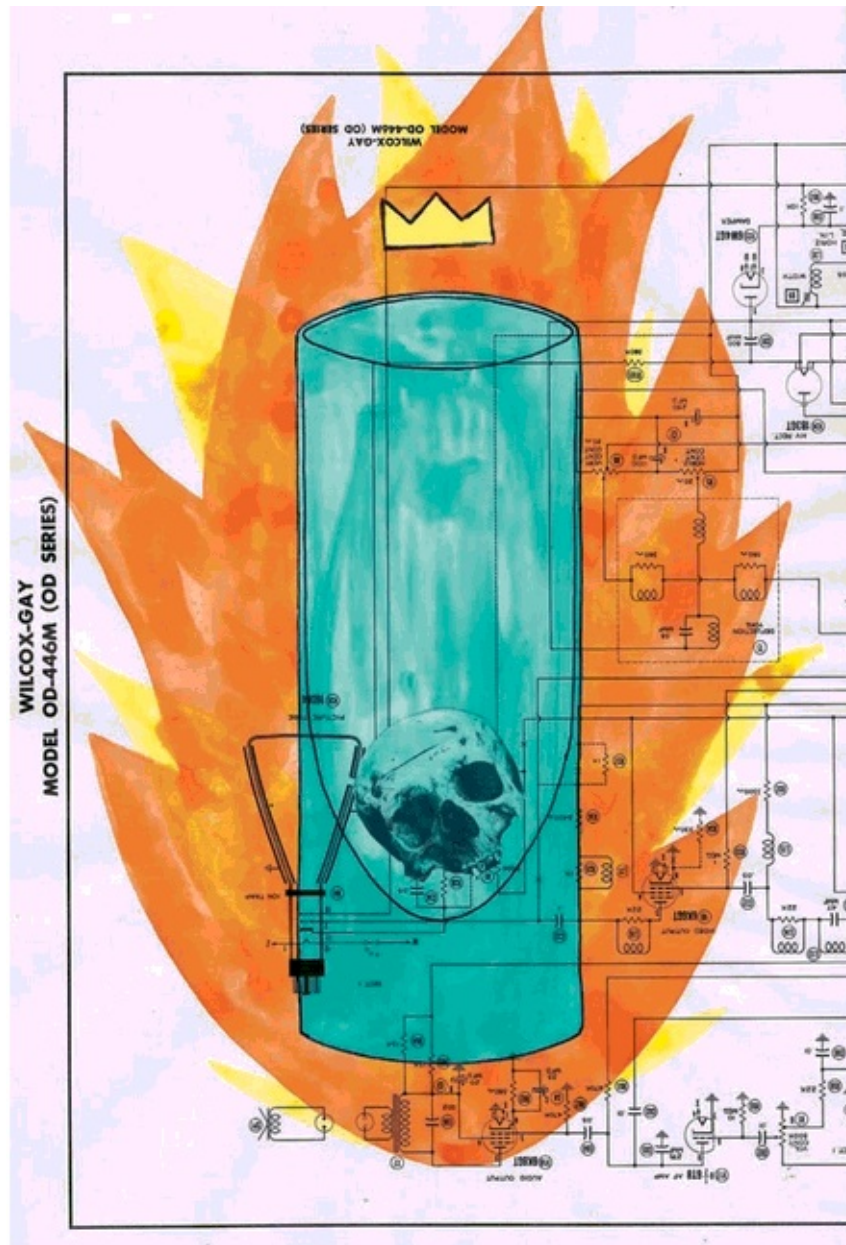


12

Abominable are the tumblers into which he pours his poison.

ACRYLIC PAINT, COLLAGE AND INK ON FOUND PAPER
7.25" x 11"

08/17/09



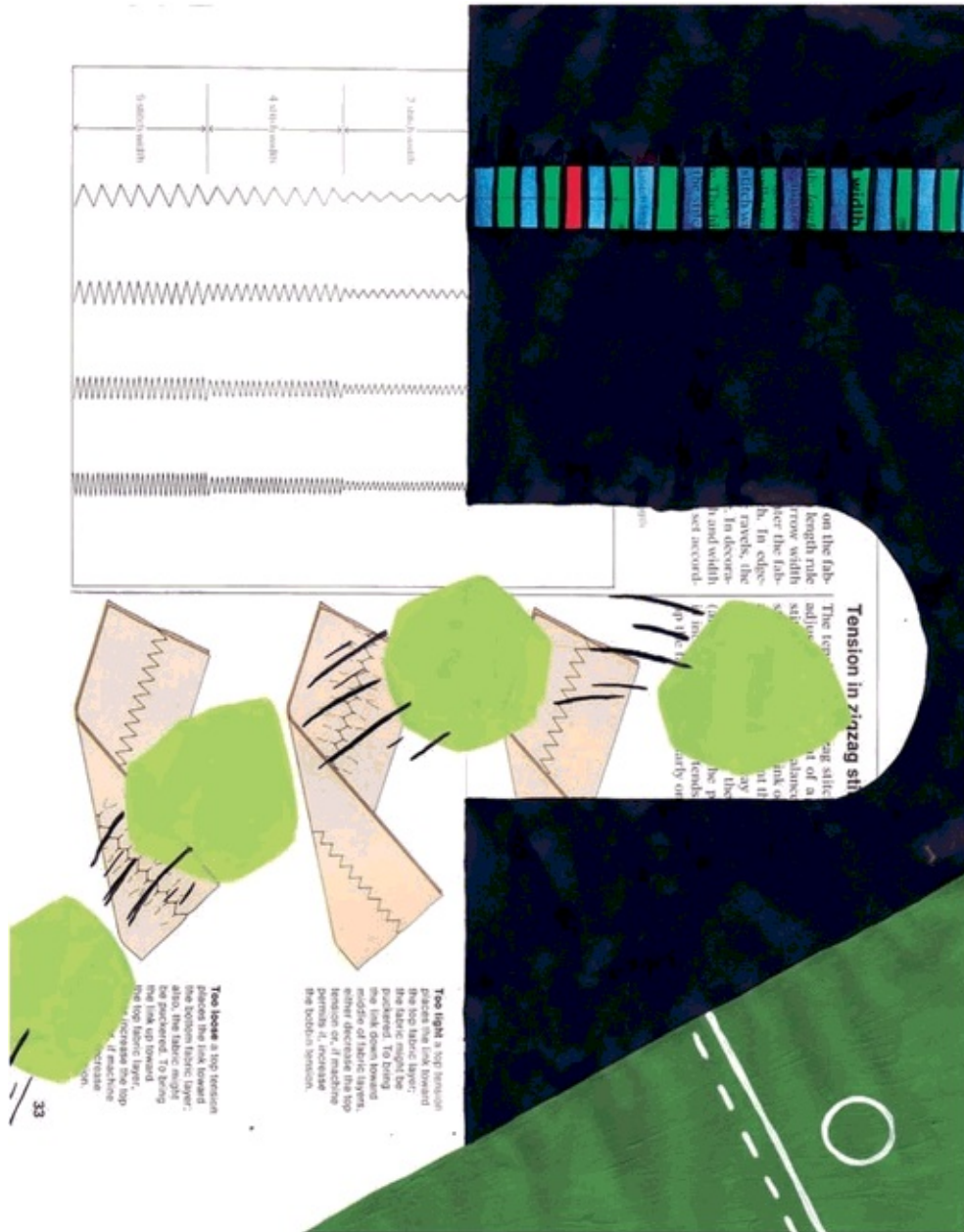
13

One young fellow in a green box coat, addressed himself to these dumplings in a most direful manner.

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 11"

08/18/09

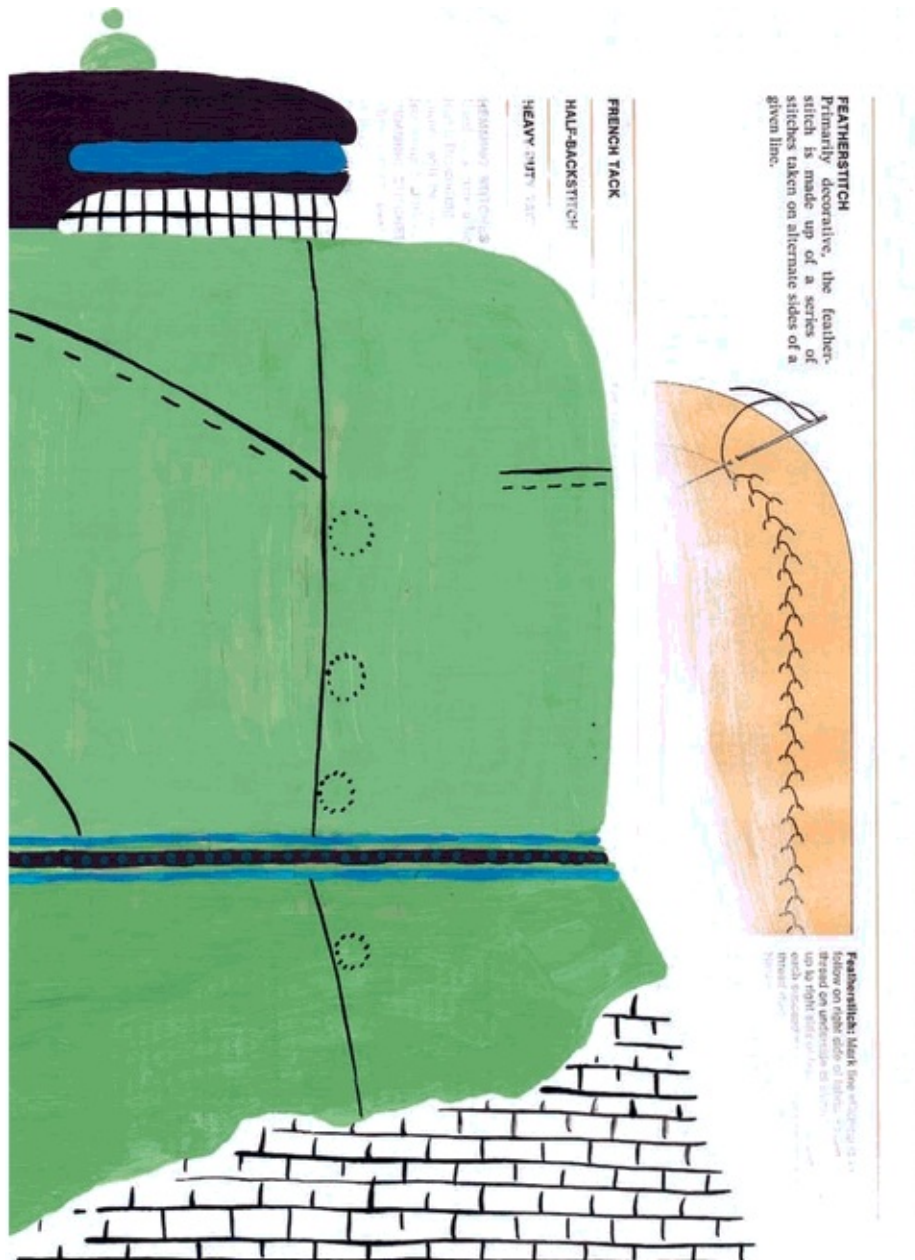


He stood full six feet in height, with noble shoulders, and a chest like a cofferdam. I have seldom seen such brawn in a man.

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

8.5" x 10.5"

08/19/09



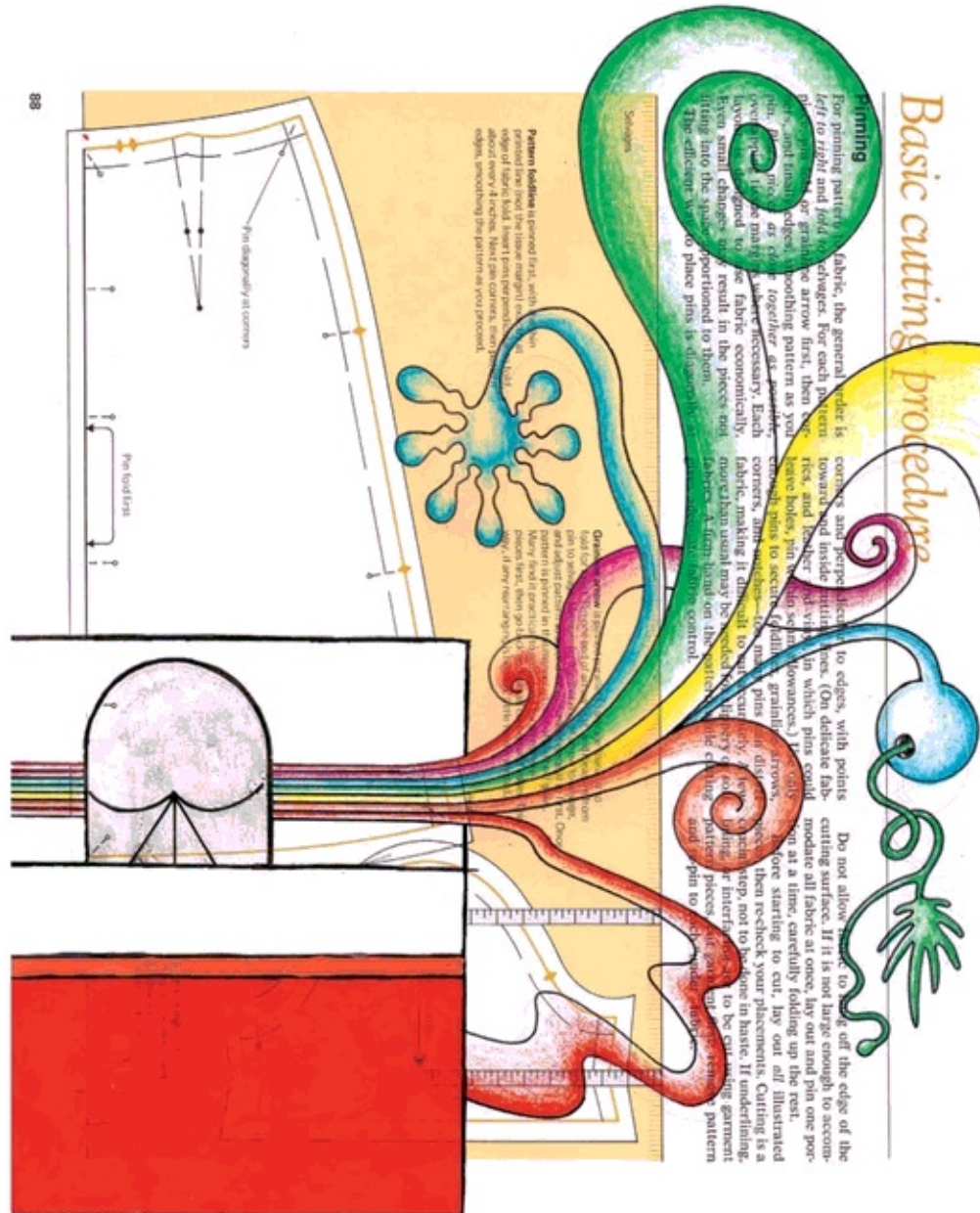
15

I don't know how it is, but people like to be private when they are sleeping.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, COLORED PENCIL AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

8.5" x 10.5"

08/19/09

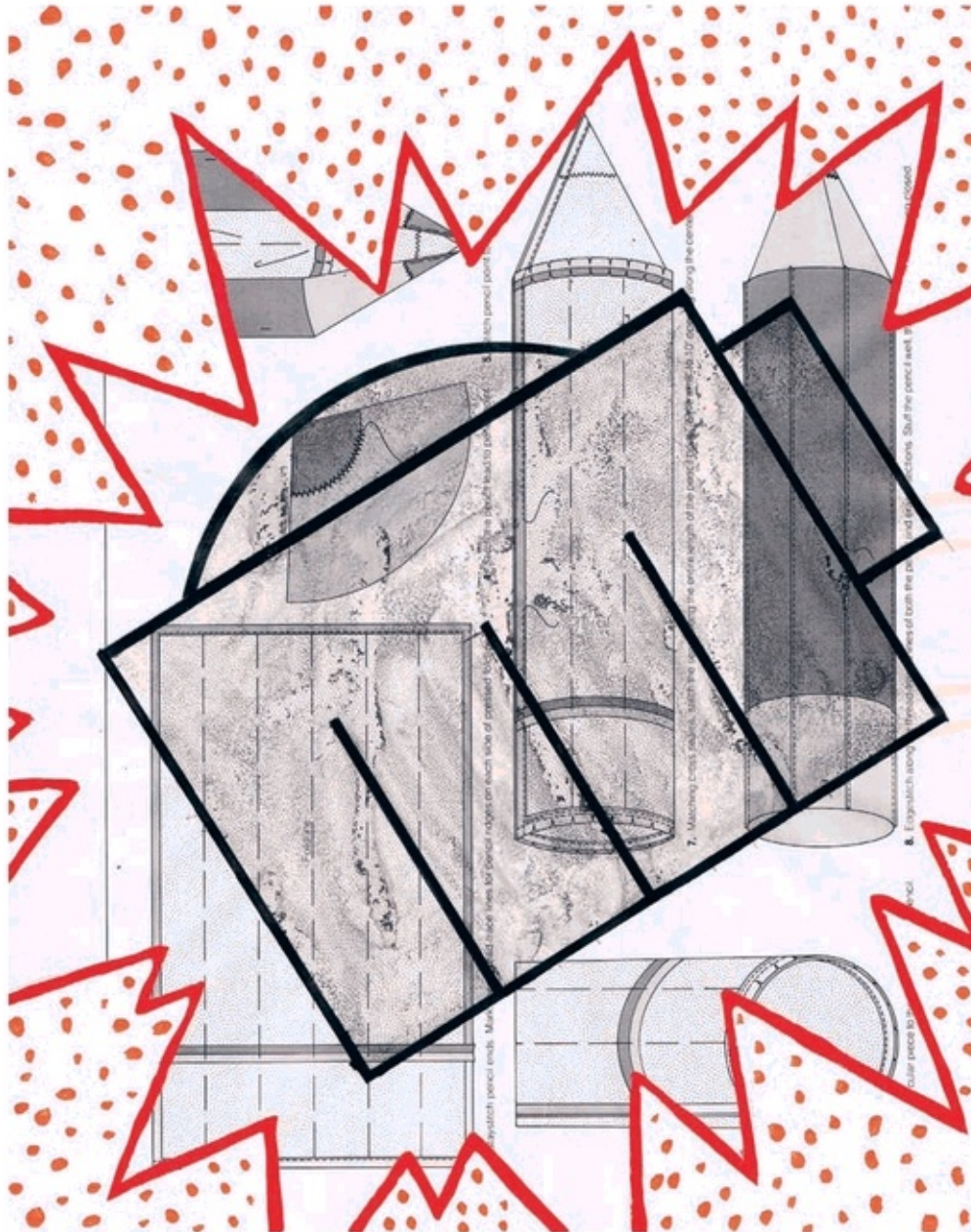


16

For who could tell but what the next morning, so soon as I popped out of the room, the harpooneer might be standing in the entry, all ready to knock me down!

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

8.5" x 10.5"
08/19/09



17

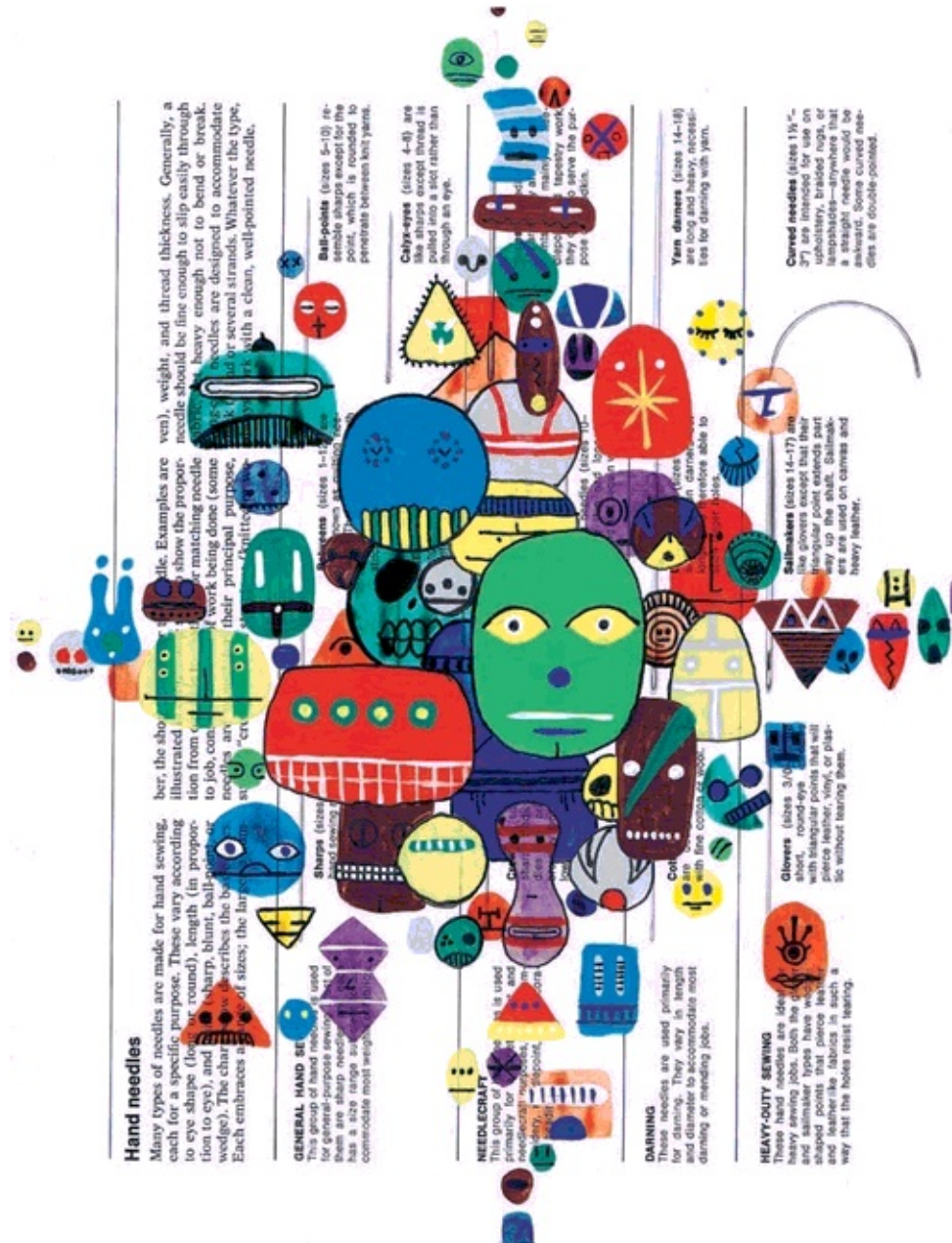
"... ain't there too many

heads in the world?"

ACRYLIC PAINT, BALLPOINT PEN, INK AND PENCIL ON FOUND PAPER

8.5" x 10.5"

08/22/09



18

"Depend upon it, landlord, that harpooneer is a dangerous man."

ACRYLIC PAINT, COLLAGE AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

8.5" x 10.5"

08/23/09



19

I can compare it to nothing but a large door mat, ornamented at the edges with little tinkling tags something like the stained porcupine quills round an Indian moccasin. There was a hole or slit in the middle of this mat, as you see the same in South American ponchos.

INK ON FOUND PAPER

8.5" x 10"
08/23/09



20

*Lord save me, thinks I, that must be the harpooneer, the
infernal head-peddler.*

ACRYLIC PAINT, INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

8.5" x 11"

08/25/09

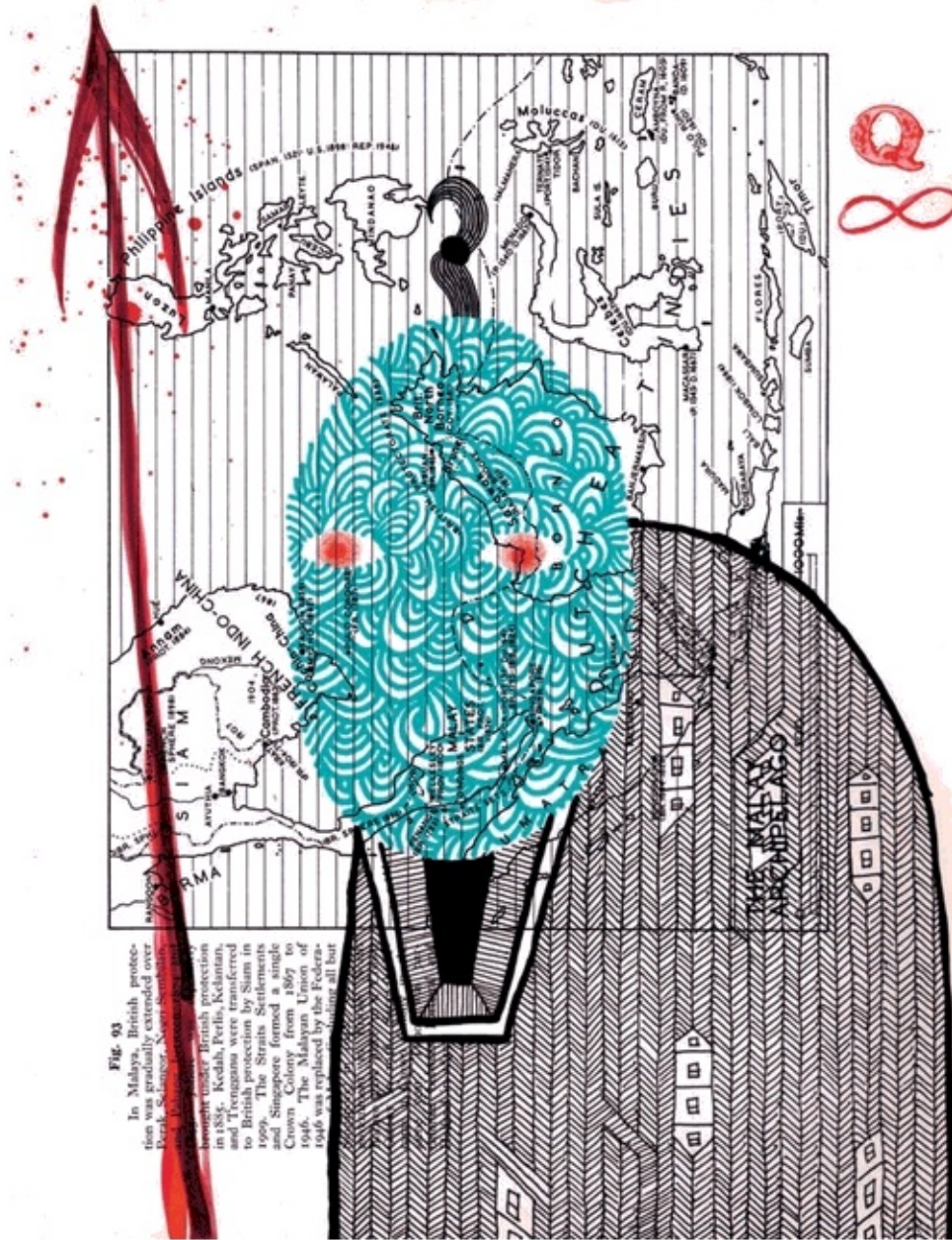


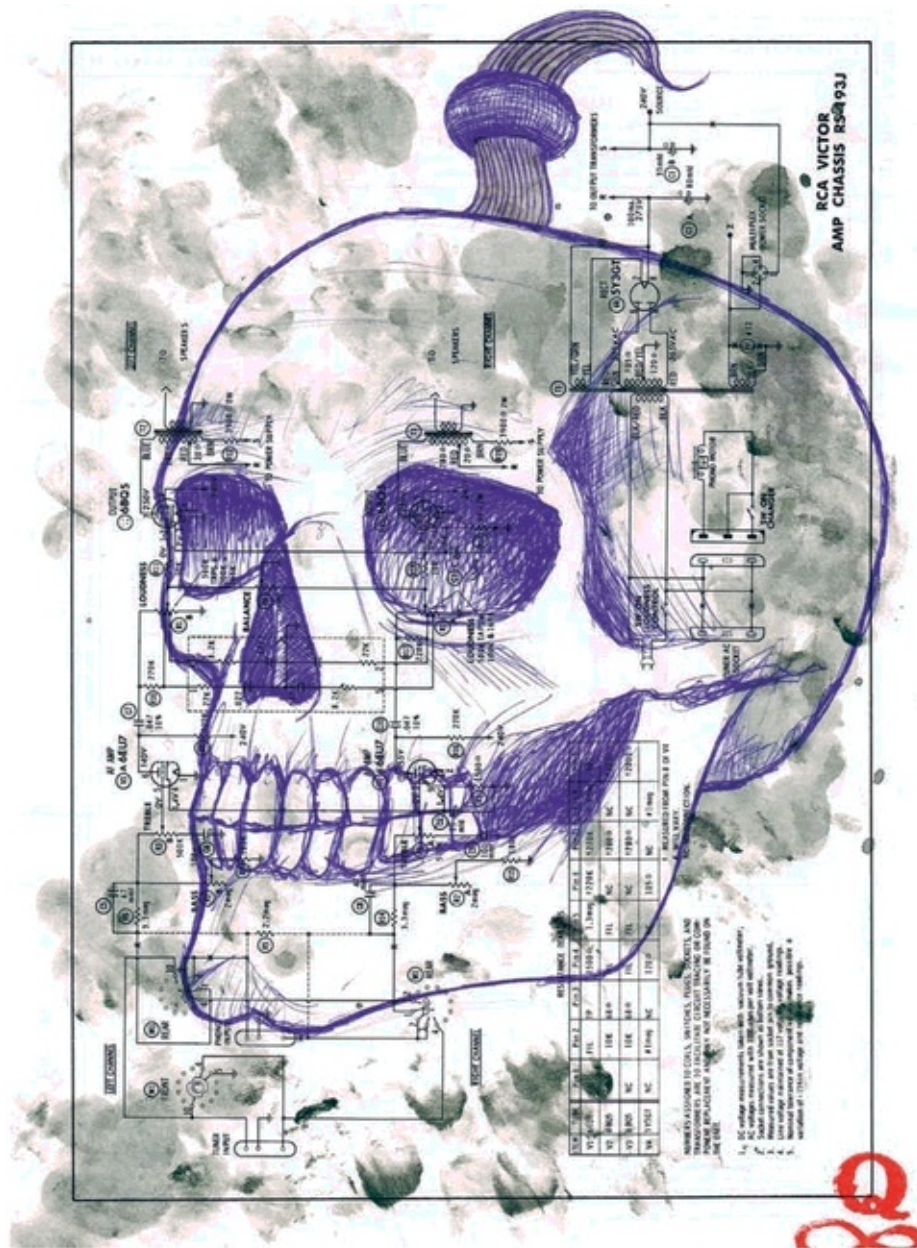
Fig. 93
In Malaya, British protection was gradually extended over Perak, Selangor, and Negeri Sembilan, and by 1895 the Malay Peninsula was brought under British protection. In 1895, Kedah, Perlis, Kelantan, and Terengganu were annexed by British troops. In 1909, the Straits Settlements and Singapore formed a single Crown Colony from 1867 to 1946. The Malayan Union of 1946 was replaced by the Federation of Malaya in 1963, which included all but

21

His bald purplish head now looked for all the world like a mildewed skull.

ACRYLIC PAINT AND BALLPOINT PEN ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 11"
08/26/09



... he fumbled in the pockets, and produced at length a curious little deformed image with a hunch on its back, and exactly the

color of a three days' old Congo baby.

ACRYLIC PAINT ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 11"

08/27/09



23

"Speak-e! tell-ee me who-ee be, or dam-me, I kill-e!" again growled the cannibal...

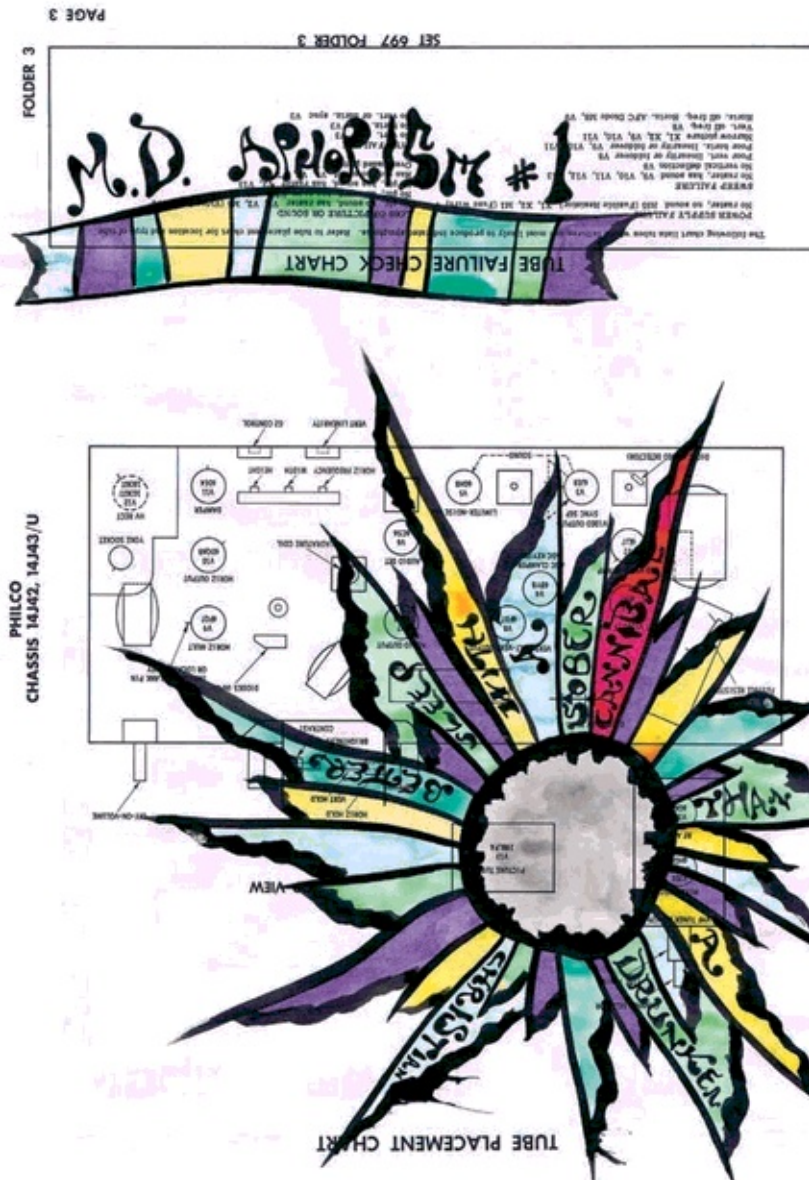
COLORED PENCIL, INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

24

[illegible]

INK ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 10.75"
09/22/10



25

Indeed, partly lying on it as the arm did when I first awoke, I could hardly tell it from the quilt, they so blended their hues together, and it was only by the sense of weight and pressure that I could tell that Queequeg was hugging me.

ACRYLIC PAINT ON FOUND PAPER

7" x 9.5"

08/30/09



26

... the nameless, unimaginable, silent form or phantom, to which the hand belonged, seemed closely seated by my bedside.

SPRAY PAINT ON FOUND PAPER

9" x 11"
08/31/09



27

But Queequeg, do you see, was a creature in the transition state—neither caterpillar nor butterfly.

ACRYLIC PAINT, INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

7" x 9.5"

09/02/09



28

However, a good laugh is a mighty good thing, and rather too scarce a good thing...

INK ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 10.75"

09/22/10

OPTION (CONTINUED)

availability of newly introduced replacements.
FACTS for the most up-to-date replacement.

CIRCUITS

STANDARD PART No.	THORNDARSON PART No.	REPLACEMENT DATA
1	2	3

CHOKE

STANDARD PART No.	THORNDARSON PART No.	REPLACEMENT DATA
1	2	3

COMBINATIONS

STANDARD PART No.	THORNDARSON PART No.	REPLACEMENT DATA
1	2	3

MISCELLANEOUS

ITEM No.	PART NAME	REPLACEMENT DATA	NOTES
1	2	3	4

CABINETS & CABINET PARTS

(When Ordering Specify Material & Color)

STANDARD PART No.	THORNDARSON PART No.	REPLACEMENT DATA
1	2	3

AUDIO OUTPUT

STANDARD PART No.	THORNDARSON PART No.	REPLACEMENT DATA
1	2	3

PHILCO
CHASSIS 14A2, 14A3, U

FOLDER 3

29

They were nearly all whalemens; chief mates, and second mates, and third mates, and sea carpenters, and sea coopers, and sea blacksmiths, and harpooneers, and ship keepers...

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

11" x 8"
09/04/09



30

Yes, here were a set of seadogs, many of whom had boarded great whales on the high seas—entire strangers to them—and duelled them dead without winking...

ACRYLIC PAINT, COLORED PENCIL AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

8" x 11"
09/05/09

32



And the women of New Bedford, they bloom like their own red roses.

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND COLLAGE ON
FOUND PAPER**

9" x 11"
09/07/09

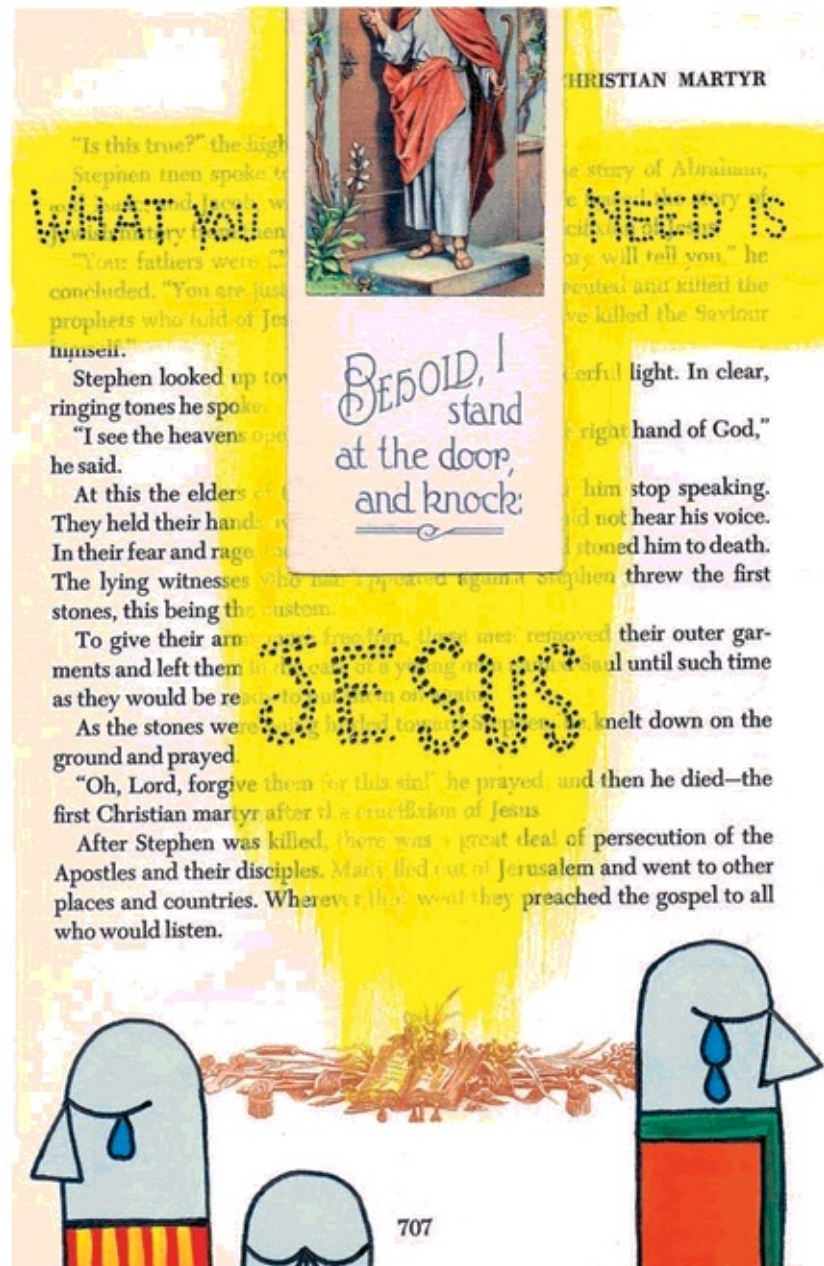


Each silent worshipper seemed purposely sitting apart from the other, as if each silent grief were insular and incommunicable.

ACRYLIC PAINT, COLLAGE AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

6" x 9.25"

09/21/10



34

Affected by the solemnity of the scene, there was a wondering gaze of incredulous curiosity in his countenance.

ACRYLIC PAINT, INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

7" x 9.5"

09/07/09

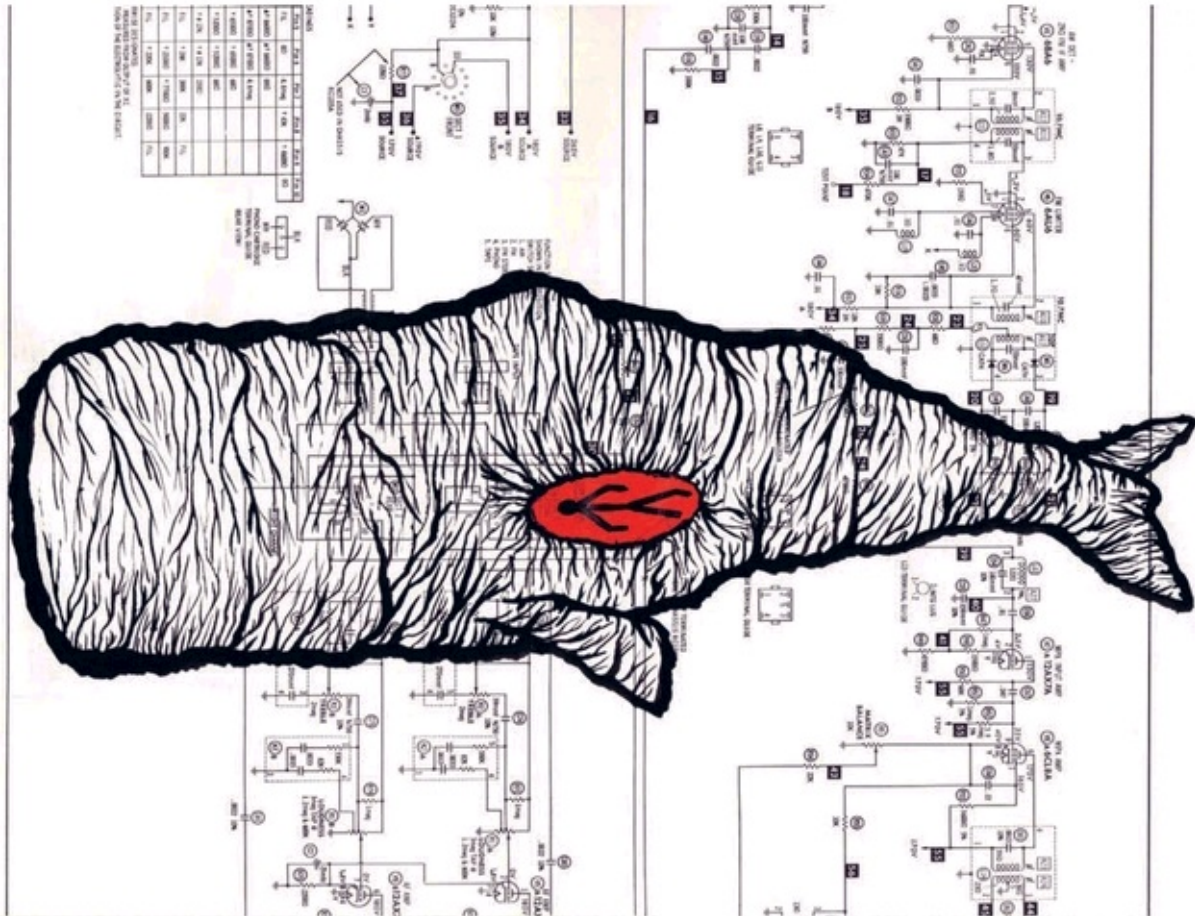


35

What deadly voids and unbidden infidelities in the lines that seem to gnaw upon all Faith, and refuse resurrections to the beings who have placelessly perished without a grave.

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 11"
09/07/09



36

Yes, it was the famous Father Mapple, so called by the whalemens, among whom he was a very great favorite.

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND PAPER
9" x 11"
09/08/09



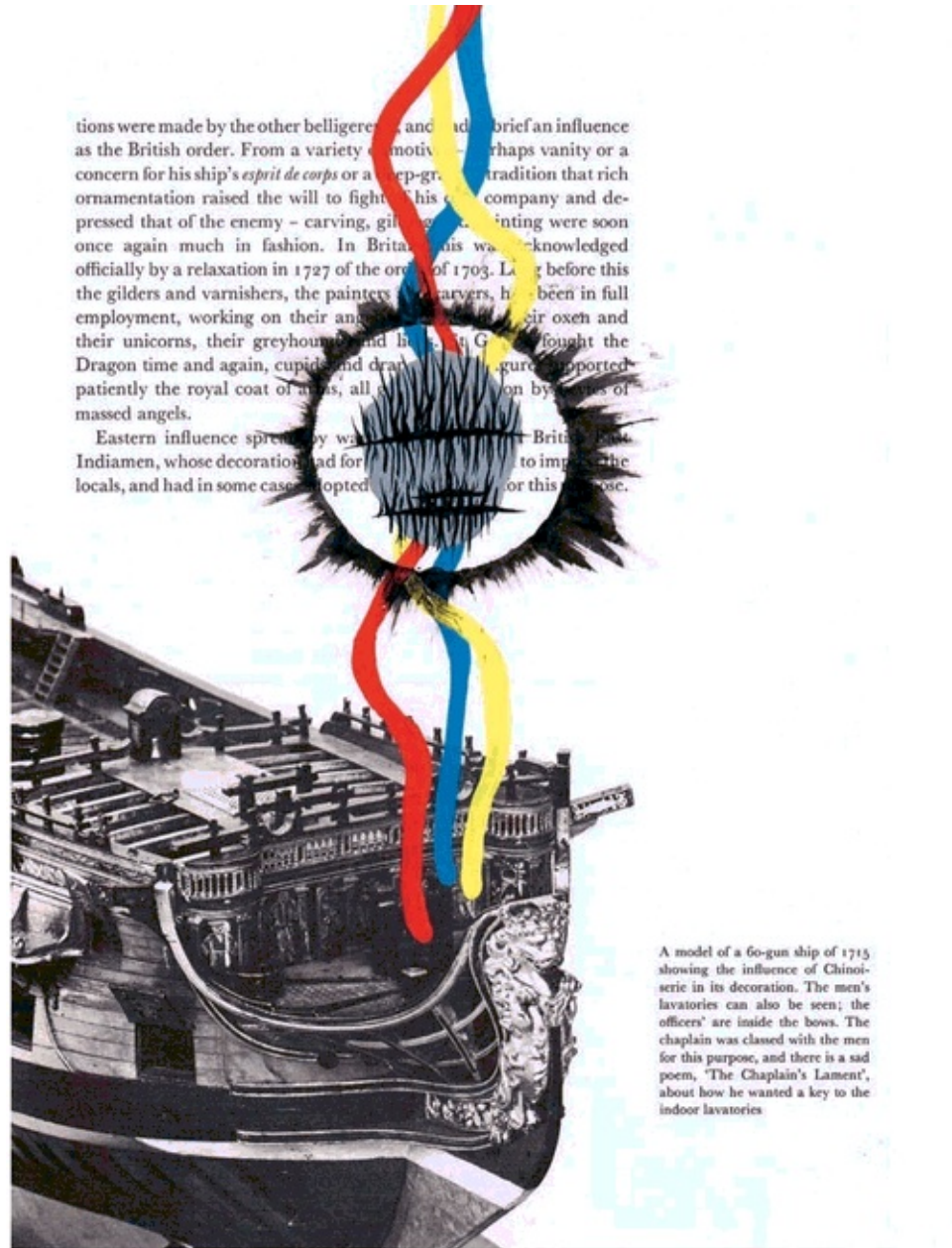
37

Can it be, then, that by that act of physical isolation, he signifies his spiritual withdrawal for the time, from all outward worldly ties and connexions?

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 11"

09/12/09



But high above the flying scud and dark-rolling clouds, there floated a little isle of sunlight, from which beamed forth an angel's face; and this bright face shed a distant spot of radiance upon the ship's tossed deck...

ACRYLIC PAINT, COLLAGE AND INK ON FOUND PAPER
11" x 7.75"
09/13/09



39

"Awful, yet bright, as lightning shone / The face of my Deliverer God."

09/14/09

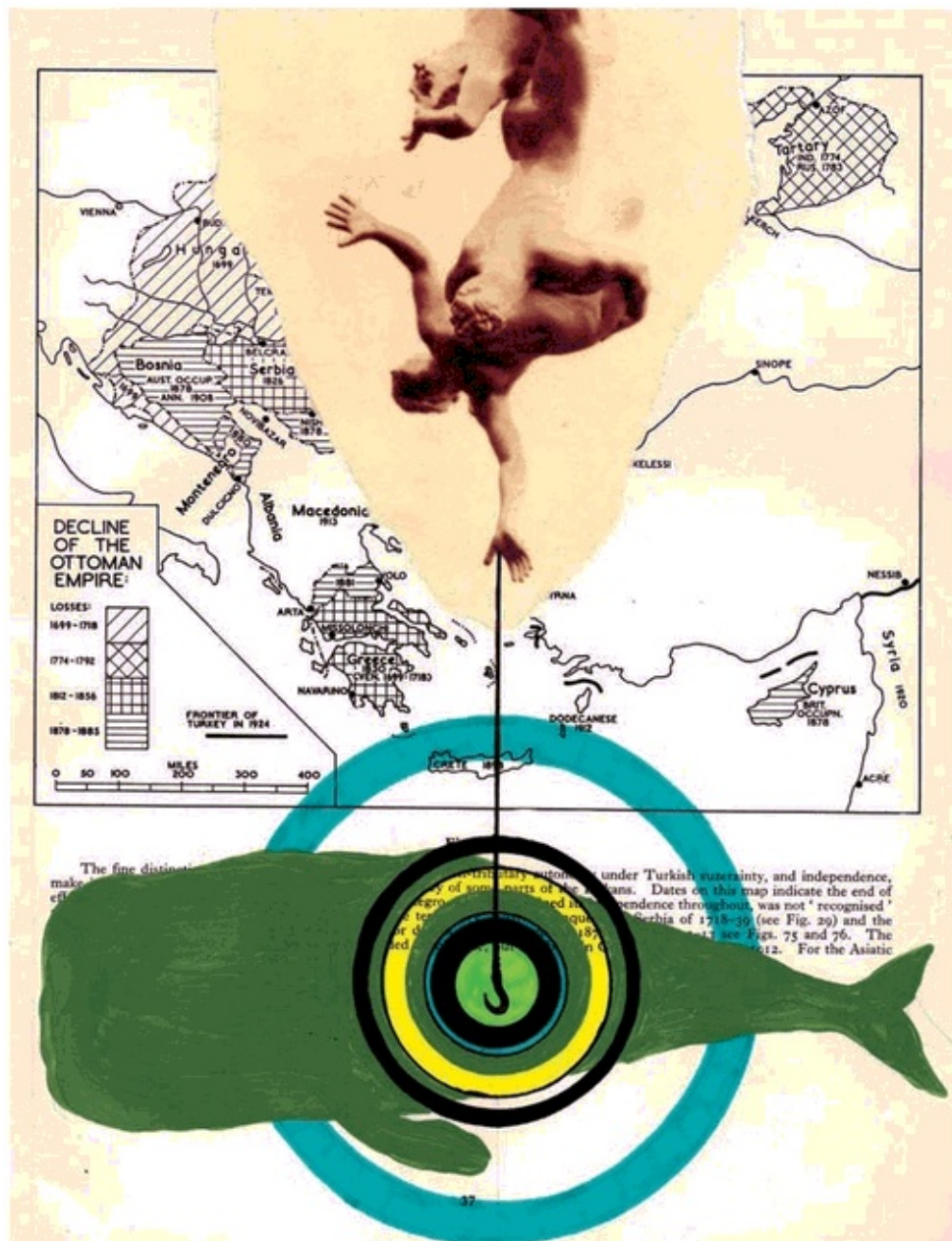


"Yet what depths of the soul does Jonah's deep sea-line sound!"

**ACRYLIC PAINT, COLLAGE AND
MARKER ON FOUND PAPER**

8.5" x 11"

09/15/09



41

"Miserable man! Oh! most contemptible and worthy of all scorn; with slouched hat and guilty eye, skulking from his God..."

**BALLPOINT PEN AND CRAYON ON
FOUND PAPER**

7.75" x 11"

09/16/09

Replacement parts shown may be superseded by the availability of newly introduced replacements. Have your local distributor check **SAFARI COUNTERFACTS** for the most up-to-date replacement.

Replacement parts shown may be superseded by the availability of newly introduced replacements. Have your local distributor check **SAFARI COUNTERFACTS** for the most up-to-date replacement.

Power and Speed

REPLACEMENT DATA				
ITEM No.	FAIRING	IBC PART No.	DESCRIPTION	REMARKS
017	470 SW	507	PLATE	

TRANSFORMER (AUDIO OUTPUT)

ITEM No.	IMPEDANCE		REPLACEMENT DATA					QTY
	FIL	SEC	PERCO PART No.	WERT PART No.	STANCON PART No.	THOMSON PART No.		
T1	8000	1000	2000001	2000001	2000001	2000001	100	
T2	8000000	1000	2000001	2000001	2000001	2000001	100	
T3	8000	1000	2000001	2000001	2000001	2000001	100	

COMPONENT COMBINATIONS

[illegible]

WIRING DATA

[illegible]

PHILCO STEREO AMP
Used in Models M/UM4928MB

FOLDER 2-B

BALLPOINT PEN ON PAPER

8.5" x 11"

09/17/09



“Oh! so my conscience hangs in me!” he groans, ‘straight upward, so it burns; but the chambers of my soul are all in crookedness!’”

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**
7.75" x 11"
09/18/09



44

"And ever, as the white moon shows her affrighted face from the steep gullies in the blackness overhead..."

**ACRYLIC PAINT, COLLAGE, INK AND
MARKER ON FOUND PAPER**

11" x 7.75"

09/19/09



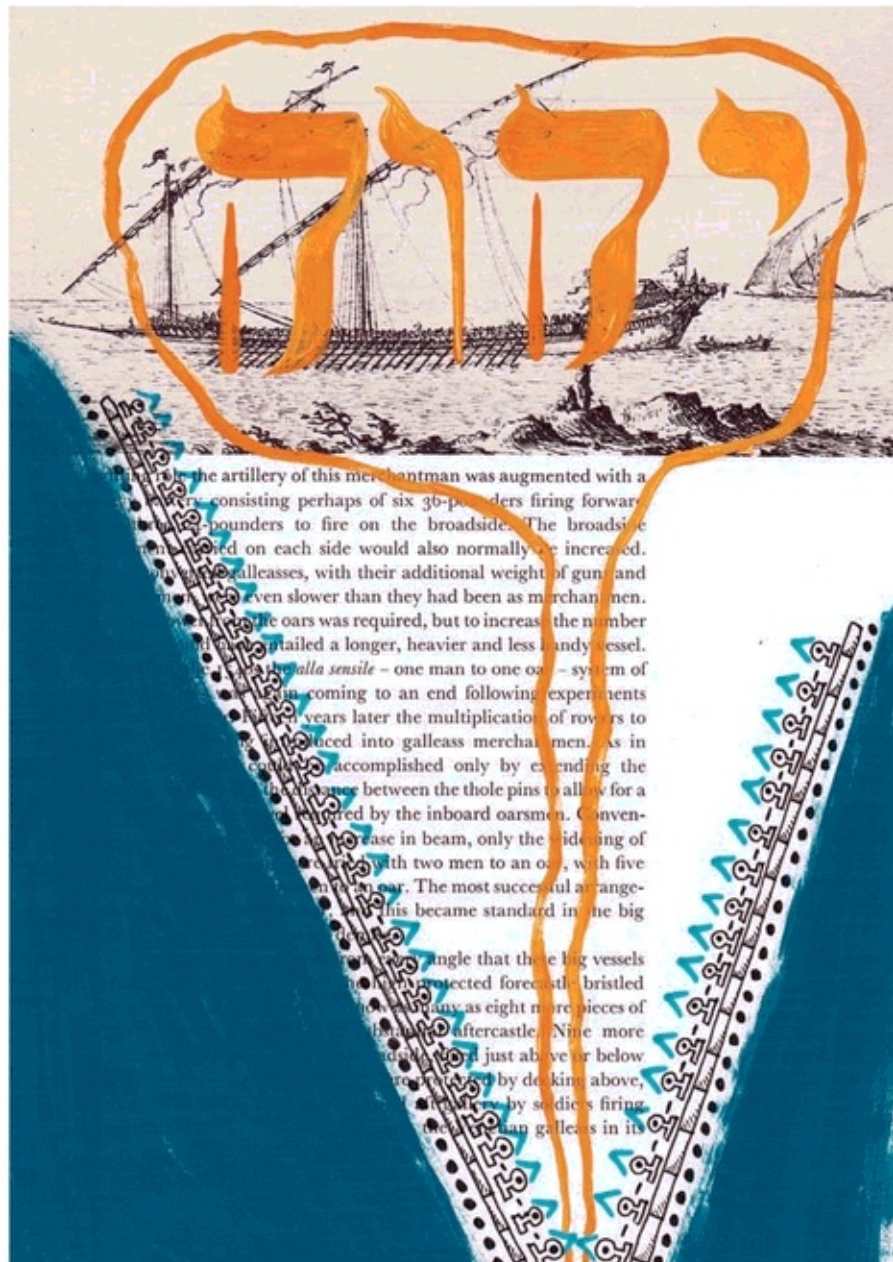
45

"Then Jonah prayed unto the Lord out of the fish's belly."

ACRYLIC PAINT, INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 11"

09/20/09



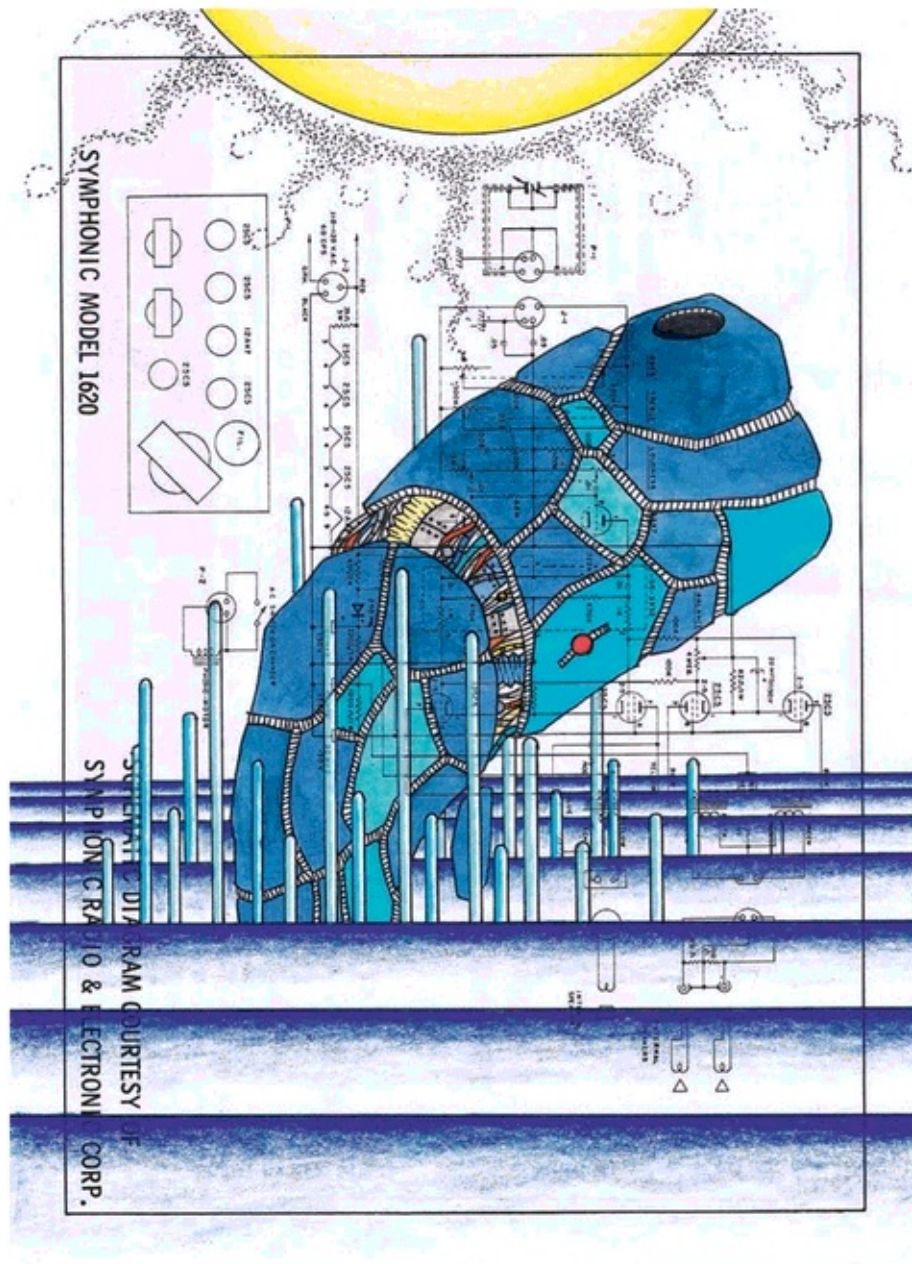
46

"...and from the shuddering cold and blackness of the sea, the whale came breaching up towards the warm and pleasant sun, and all the delights of air and earth..."

**COLORED PENCIL AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

7.75" x 11"

09/21/09



47

"Delight is to him, who gives no quarter in the truth, and kills, burns, and destroys all sin..."

ACRYLIC PAINT AND COLLAGE ON

FOUND PAPER

9" x 11.25"

09/22/09



Queequeg was George Washington cannibalistically developed.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, COLLAGE, INK AND
MARKER ON FOUND PAPER**

11" x 8.5"

09/23/09

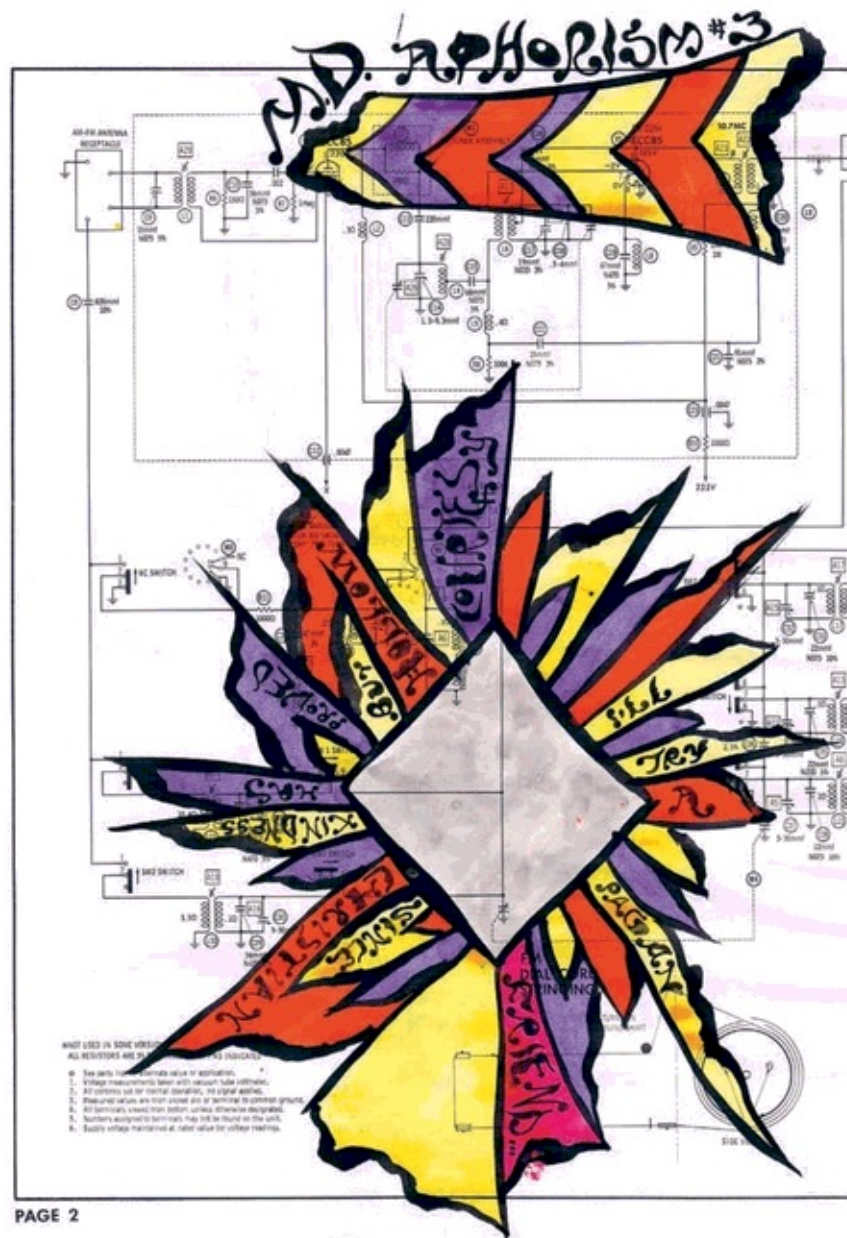


49

I'll try a pagan friend... since Christian kindness has proved but hollow courtesy.

INK ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 10.75"
09/23/10



50

... he pressed his forehead against mine, clasped me round the waist, and said that henceforth we were married...

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

11" x 7.75"

09/25/09



51

... I must turn idolator.

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

6" x 7.75"

09/26/09

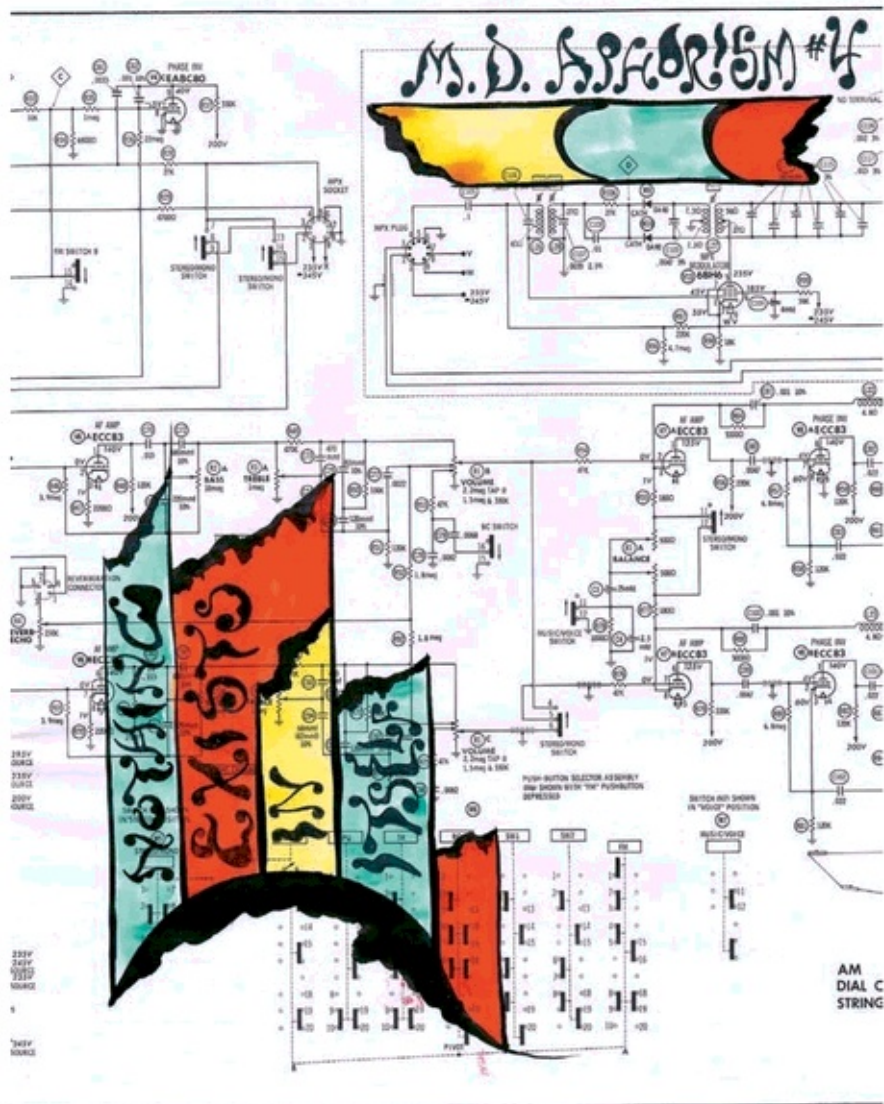


52

Nothing exists in itself.

INK ON FOUND PAPER
7.75" x 10.75"

09/23/10



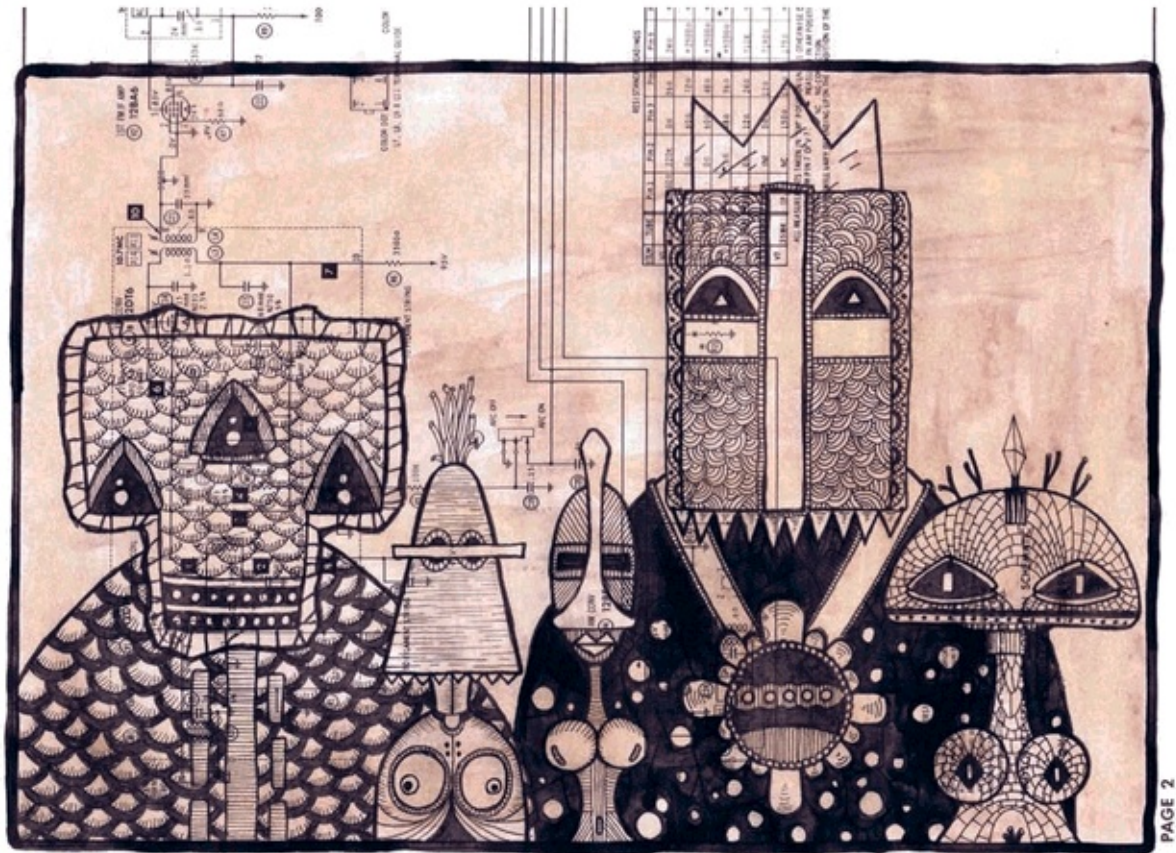
53

His father was a High Chief, a King; his uncle a High Priest; and on the maternal side he boasted aunts who were the wives of unconquerable warriors.

INK ON FOUND PAPER

11" x 7.75"

09/28/09



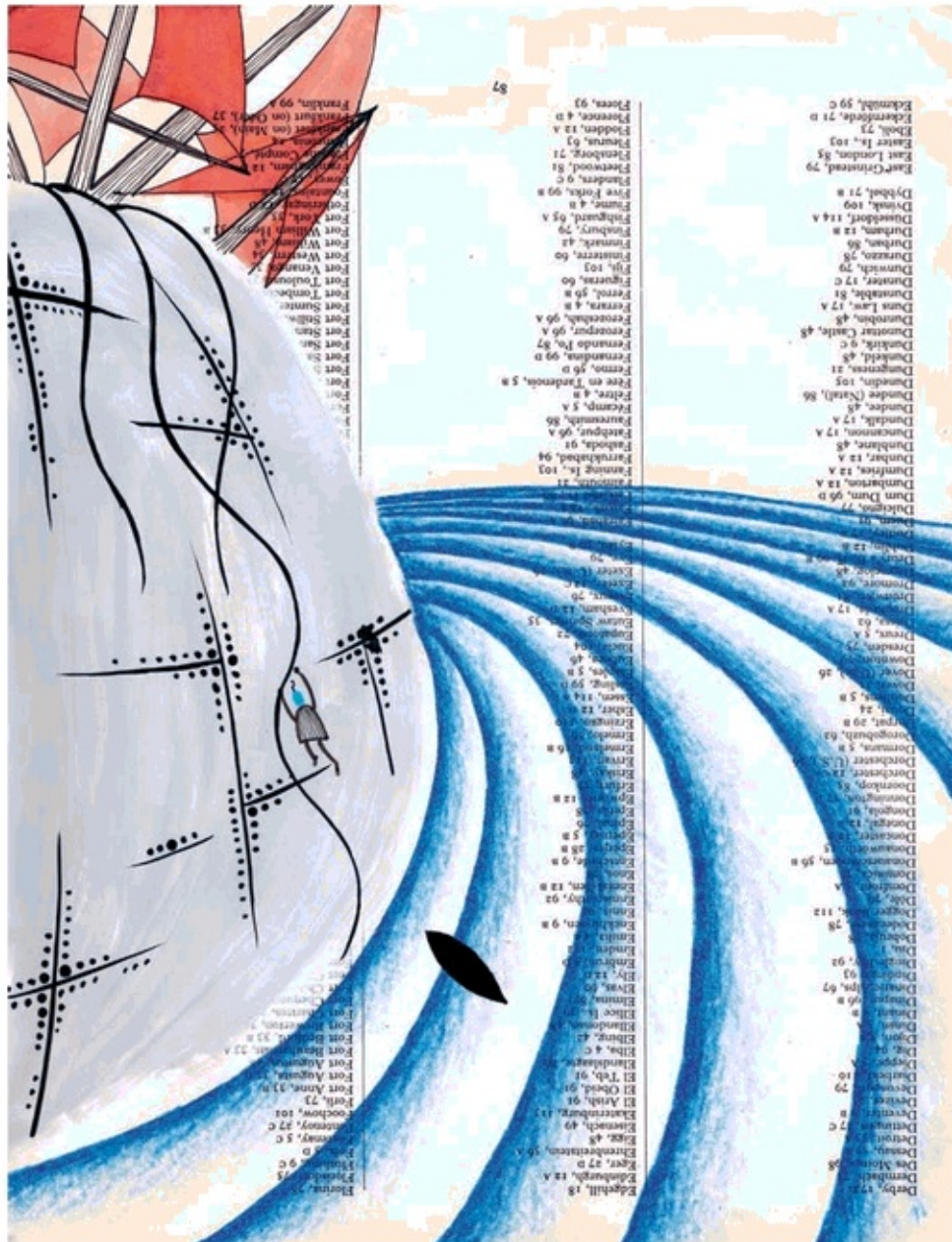
54

... and when the ship was gliding by, like a fish he darted out; gained her side; with one backward dash of his foot capsized and sank his canoe; climbed up the chains...

ACRYLIC PAINT, COLORED PENCIL, INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

8.5" x 11"

09/30/09

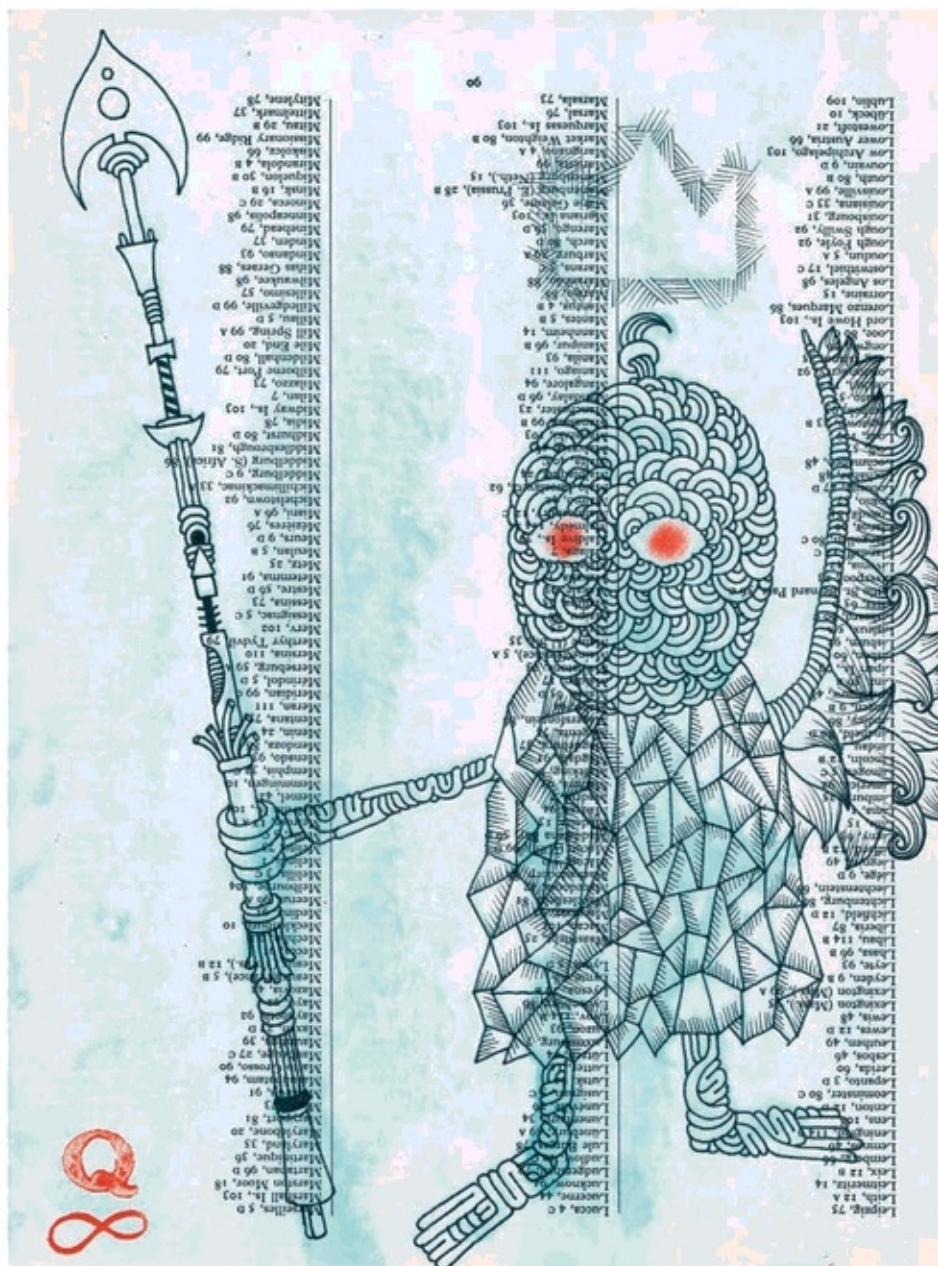


55

They had made a harpooneer of him, and that barbed iron was in lieu of a sceptre now.

COLORED PENCIL AND INK ON FOUND

56



...he had a particular affection for his own harpoon, because it was of assured stuff, well tried in many a mortal combat, and deeply intimate with the hearts of whales.

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 11"

10/02/09

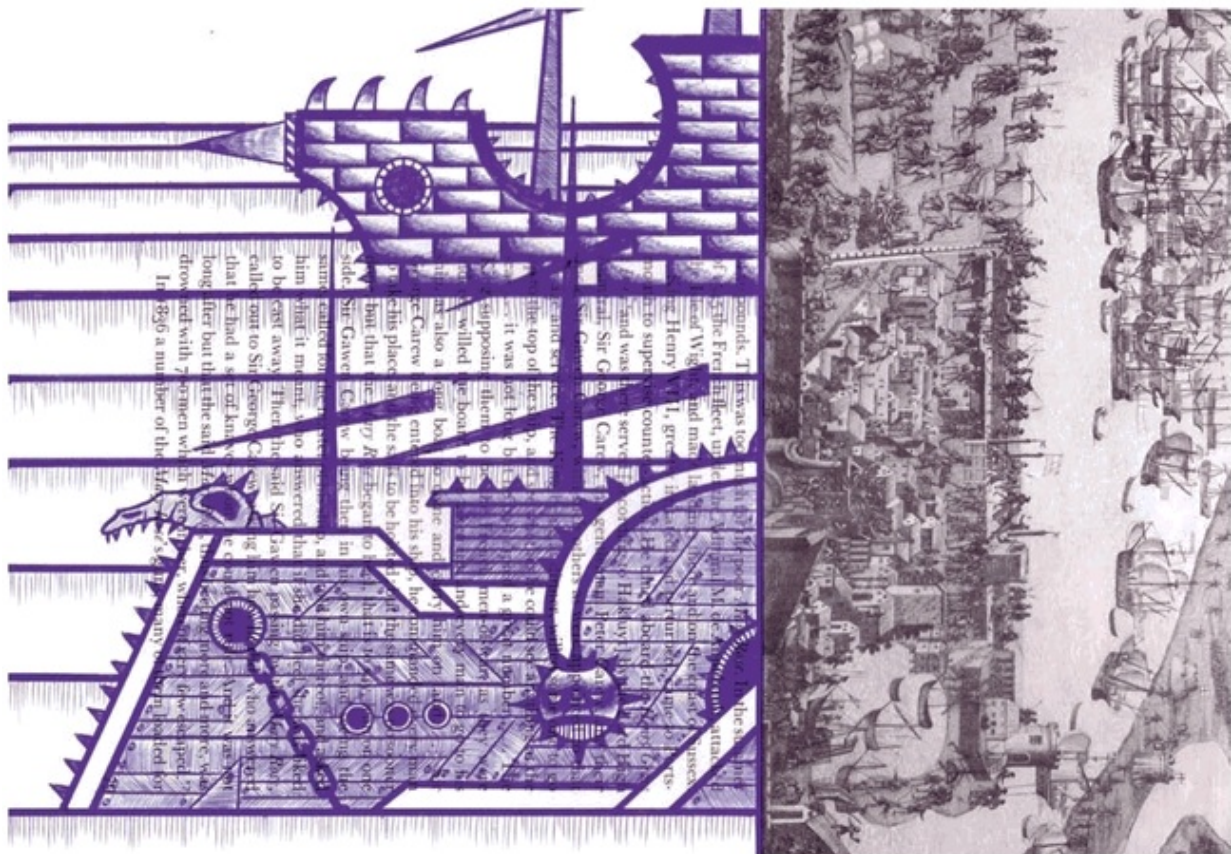


On one side, New Bedford rose in terraces of streets, their ice-covered trees all glittering in the clear, cold air...and side by side the world-wandering whale ships lay silent and safely moored at last...

BALLPOINT PEN ON FOUND PAPER

11" x 7.75"

10/03/09

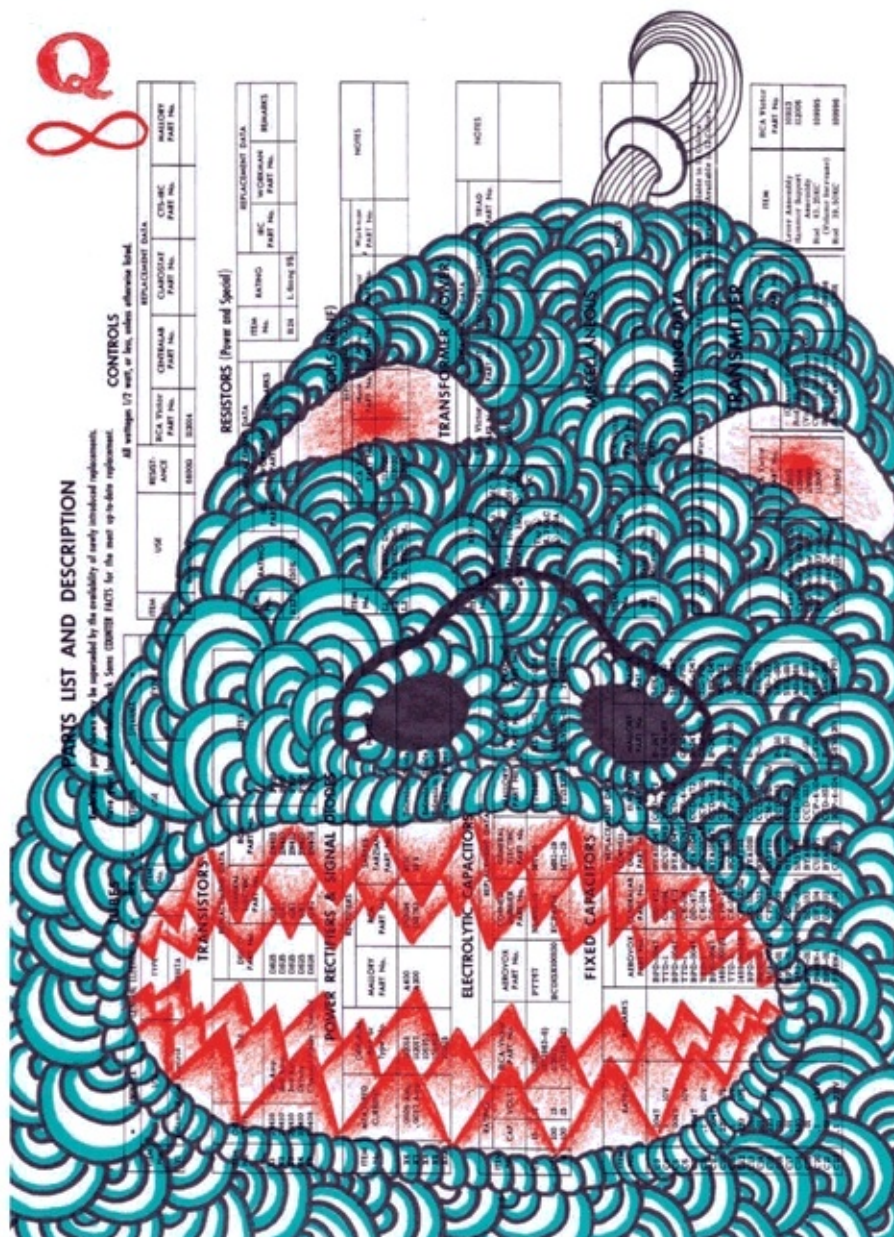


At the same foam-fountain, Queequeg seemed to drink and reel with me. His dusky nostrils swelled apart; he showed his filed and pointed teeth.

COLORED PENCIL, INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 11"

10/04/09



59

...Queequeg, stripped to the waist, darted from the side with a long living arc of a leap.

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 11"

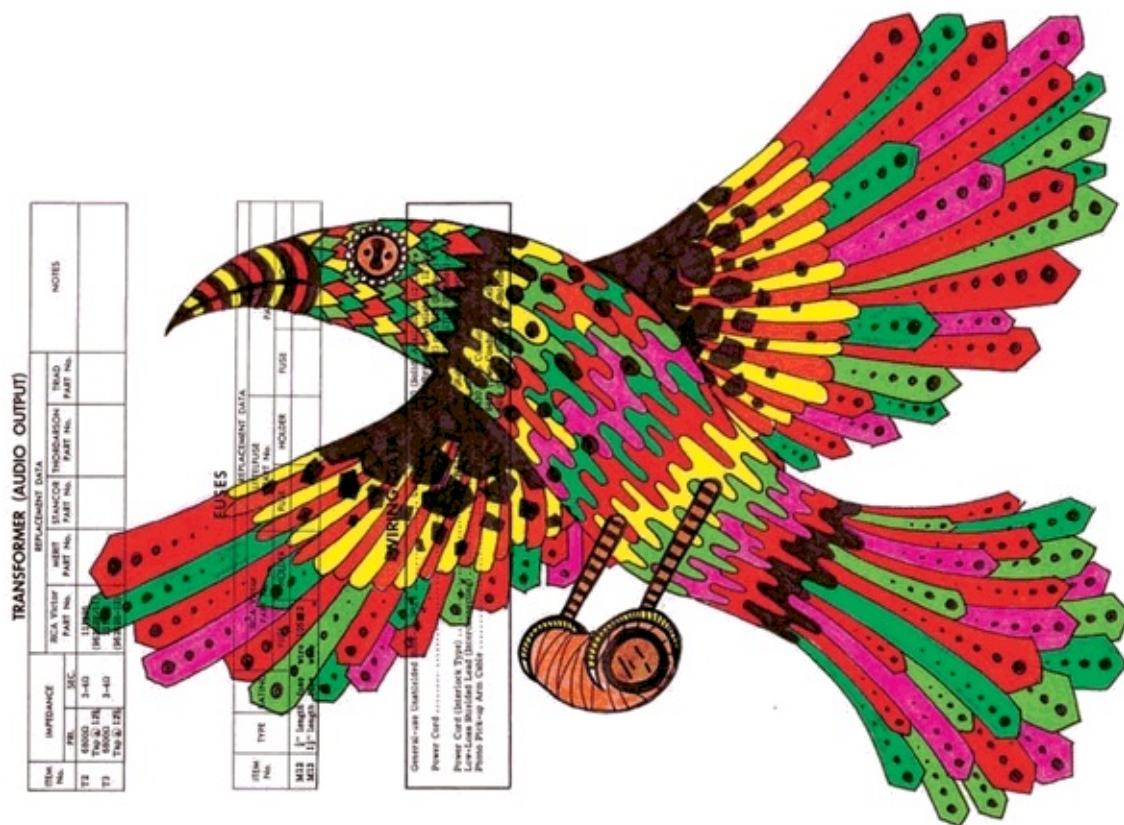
10/04/09

Thus goes the legend. In olden times an eagle swooped down upon the New England coast, and carried off an infant Indian in his talons. With loud lament the parents saw their child borne out of sight over the wide waters.

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

7" x 10"

10/05/09

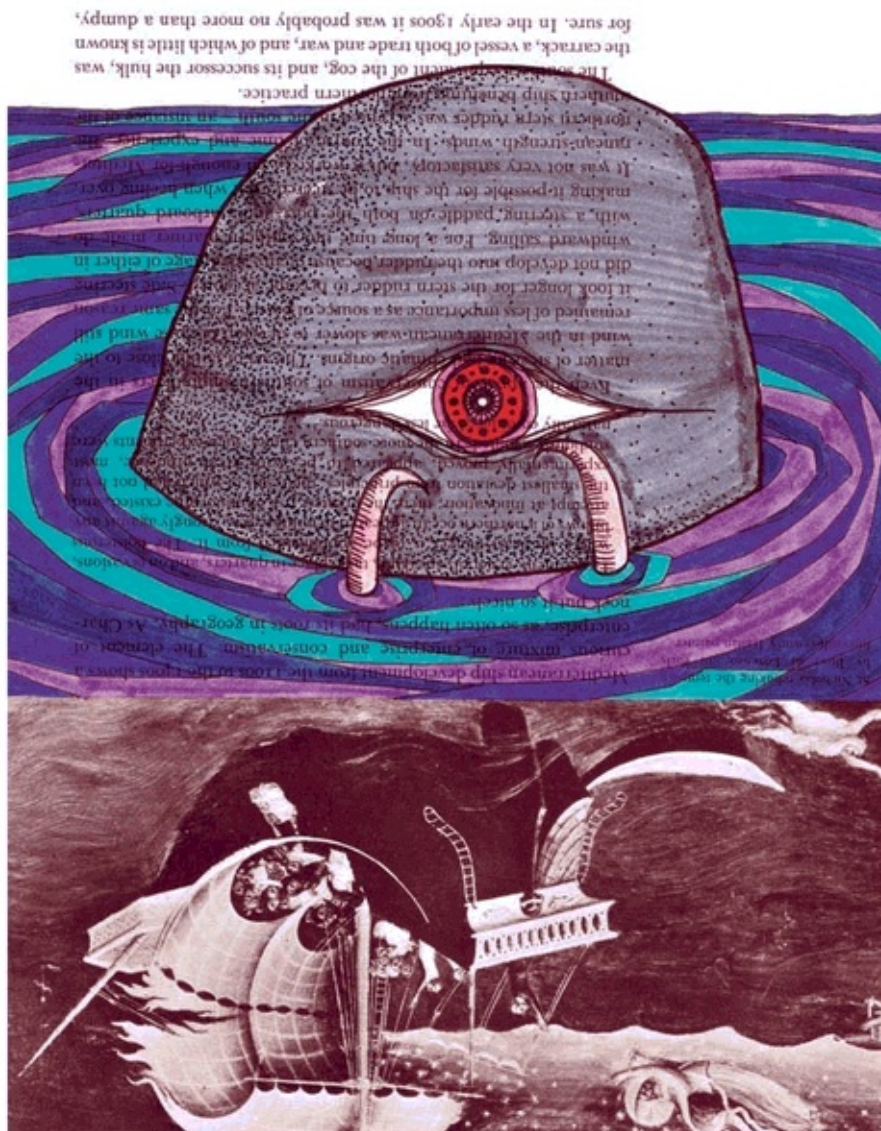


...and in all seasons and all oceans declared everlasting war with the mightiest animated mass that has survived the flood; most monstrous and most mountainous! That Himmalehan, saltsea Mastodon, clothed with such portentousness of unconscious power, that his very panics are more to be dreaded than his most fearless and malicious assaults!

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

8" x 11"

10/06/09



62

...and moreover he had assured us that cousin Hosea, as he called him, was famous for his chowders.

INK ON FOUND PAPER

6.75" x 8.5"
10/09/09



woman with yellow hair and a yellow gown, standing in the porch of the inn, under a dull red lamp swinging there, that looked much like an injured eye...

BALLPOINT PEN, INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

6.75" x 8.5"

10/09/09



I saw Hosea's brindled cow feeding on fish remnants, and marching along the sand with each foot in a cod's decapitated head...

11" x 7.75"

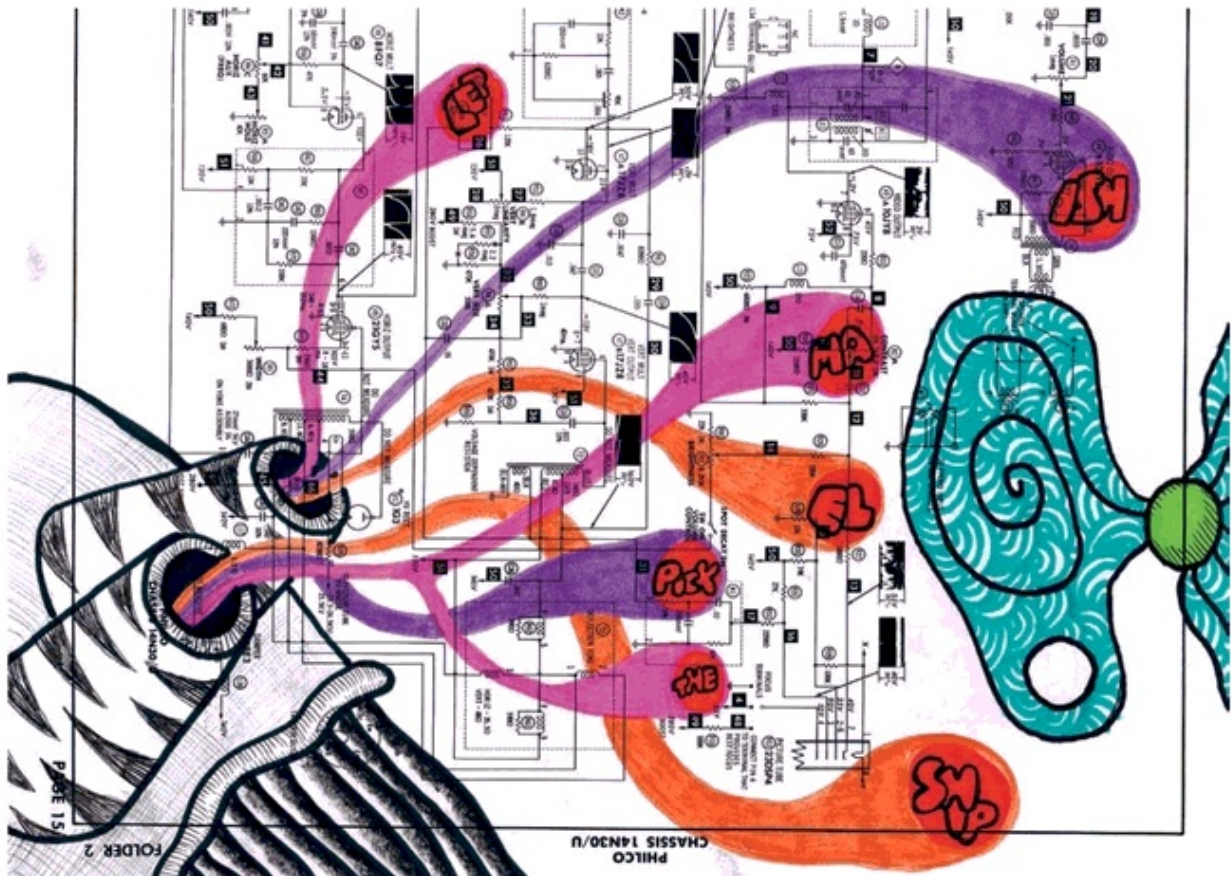
[illegible]

Queequeg now gave me to understand, that he had been diligently consulting Yojo...

BALLPOINT PEN, CHARCOAL AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

11" x 7.75"

11/05/09

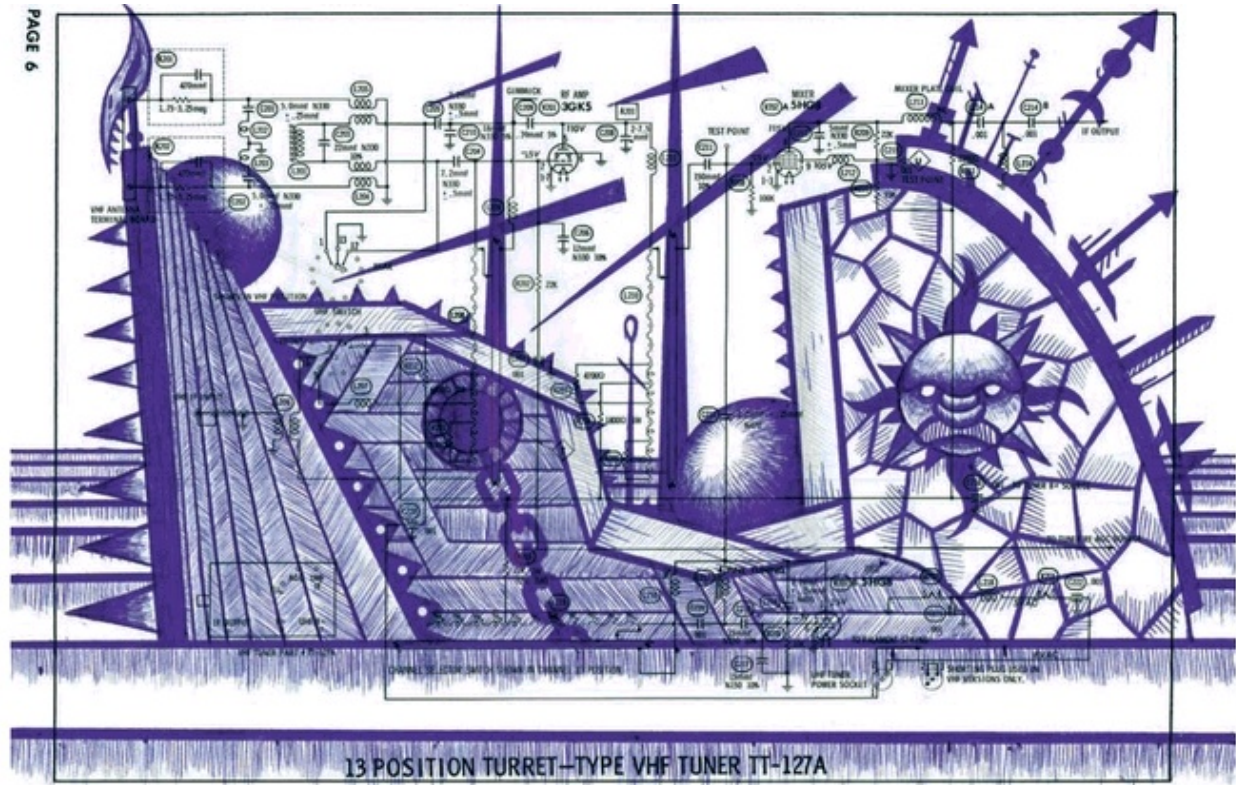


66

...take my word for it, you never saw such a rare old craft as this same rare old Pequod. She was a ship of the old school, rather small if anything; with an old fashioned clawfooted look about her.

BALLPOINT PEN ON FOUND PAPER

11" x 7.75"
11/05/09



67

She was a thing of trophies. A cannibal of a craft, tricking herself forth in the chased bones of her enemies.

MARKER ON FOUND PAPER
7.75" x 11"
11/07/09

PARTS LIST AND DESCRIPTION

Replacement parts shown may be superseded by the availability of newly introduced replacements.
Have your local distributor check Sans COUNTER FACTS for the most up-to-date replacement.

TUBES

ITEM No.	USE	TYPE	ITEM No.	USE
V1	1st Video IF Amp.	4E37	V7	Vert. Mult. + Tr.
V2	2nd Video IF Amp.	4E37	V8	Horiz. Sync.
V3	Video Output - Slave Itr.	50Y8	V9	Horiz. Sync.
V4	AOC Keying - Audio Output	50Y8	V10	Deinterlacer
V5	Loudspeaker - Slave Itr.	6008	V11	Deinterlacer
V6	Audio Detector	4C38		

* Alternate

PICTURE TUBE

ITEM No.	PIEGLCO PART No.	GENERAL ELECTRIC PART No.	RC PART No.	REMARKS
V12	220824	220824		

POWER RECTIFIERS

ITEM No.	MEASURED CURRENT	REMARKS
X1	250A	1000V-250A or 500V-500A

ELECTROLYTIC CAPACITORS

ITEM No.	RATING	PIEGLCO PART No.	GENERAL ELECTRIC PART No.	RC PART No.	REMARKS
C1A	1000	20C3015-20	20C3015-20		
C1B	3000				
C1C	3000				
C1D	3000				

* Not normally in distributor's stock. Available thru distributor on order to manufacturer.
 Ⓢ Not used in some versions. Ⓣ Part of Ⓢ. * Philco Part Number.

CAPACITORS

ITEM No.	REMARKS	PIEGLCO PART No.	GENERAL ELECTRIC PART No.	RC PART No.	REMARKS
C2	100V				
C3	100V				
C4	100V				
C5	100V				
C6	100V				
C7	100V				
C8	100V				
C9	100V				
C10	100V				
C11	100V				
C12	100V				
C13	100V				
C14	100V				
C15	100V				
C16	100V				
C17	100V				
C18	100V				
C19	100V				
C20	100V				
C21	100V				
C22	100V				
C23	100V				
C24	100V				
C25	100V				
C26	100V				
C27	100V				
C28	100V				
C29	100V				
C30	100V				
C31	100V				
C32	100V				
C33	100V				
C34	100V				
C35	100V				
C36	100V				
C37	100V				
C38	100V				
C39	100V				
C40	100V				
C41	100V				
C42	100V				
C43	100V				
C44	100V				
C45	100V				
C46	100V				
C47	100V				
C48	100V				
C49	100V				
C50	100V				

PHILCO
CHASSIS 14N30/U

FOLDER 2

SET 694 FOLDER 2

PAGE 7

68

There was nothing so very particular, perhaps, about the appearance of the elderly man I saw; he was brown and brawny, like most old seamen, and heavily rolled up in blue pilot-cloth, cut in the Quaker style; only there was a fine and almost microscopic network of the minutest wrinkles

interlacing round his eyes...

**ACRYLIC PAINT, COLORED PENCIL, INK
AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER**

7.75" x 11"

11/08/09



"Lost by a whale! Young man, come nearer to me: it was devoured, chewed up, crunched by the monstrousest parmacetty that ever chipped a boat!—ah, ah!"

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

7" x 9.5"

11/09/09



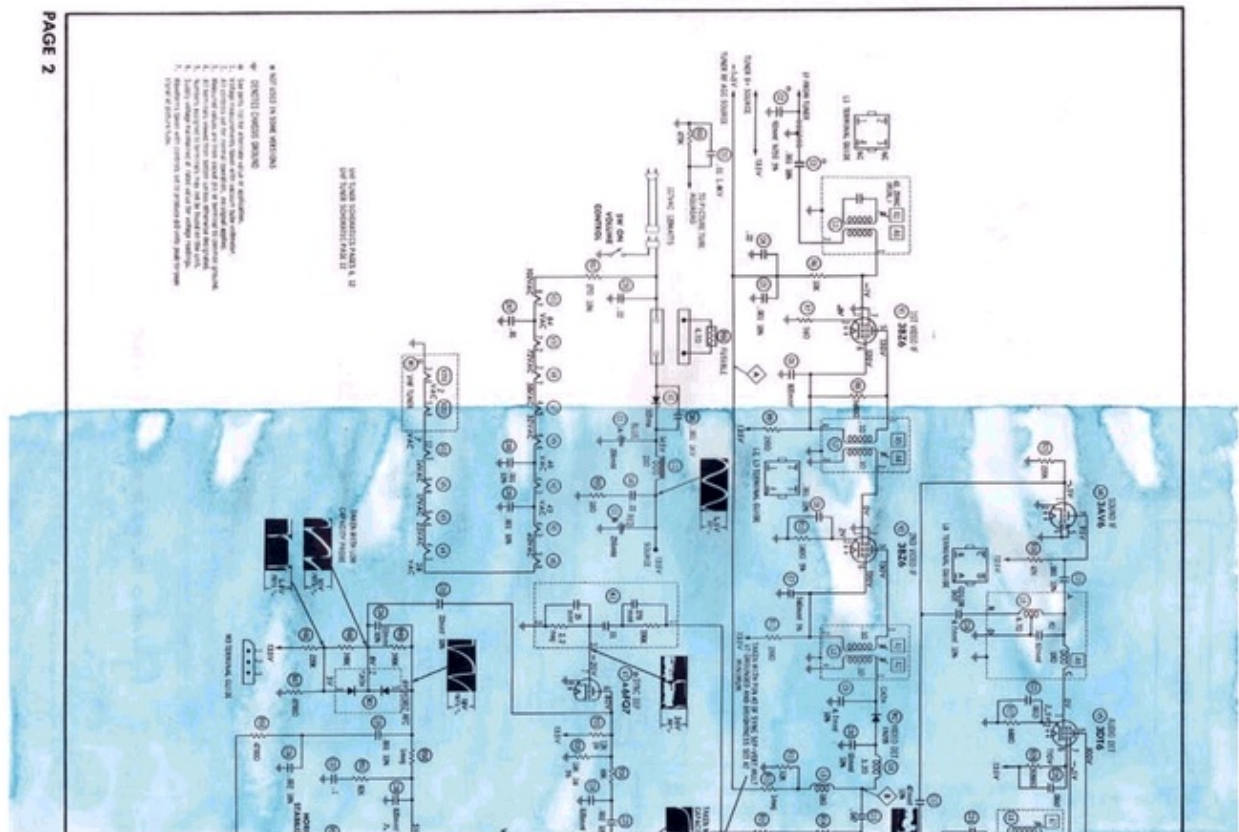
Going forward and glancing over the weather bow, I perceived that the ship swinging to her anchor with the flood-tide, was now obliquely pointing towards the open ocean. The prospect was unlimited, but exceedingly monotonous and forbidding; not

the slightest variety that I could see.

INK ON FOUND PAPER

11" x 7.75"

11/10/09



71

...who has also by the stillness and seclusion of many long night-watches in the remotest waters, and beneath constellations never seen here at the north, been led to think untraditionally and independently...

COLORED PENCIL, INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 11"
11/12/09

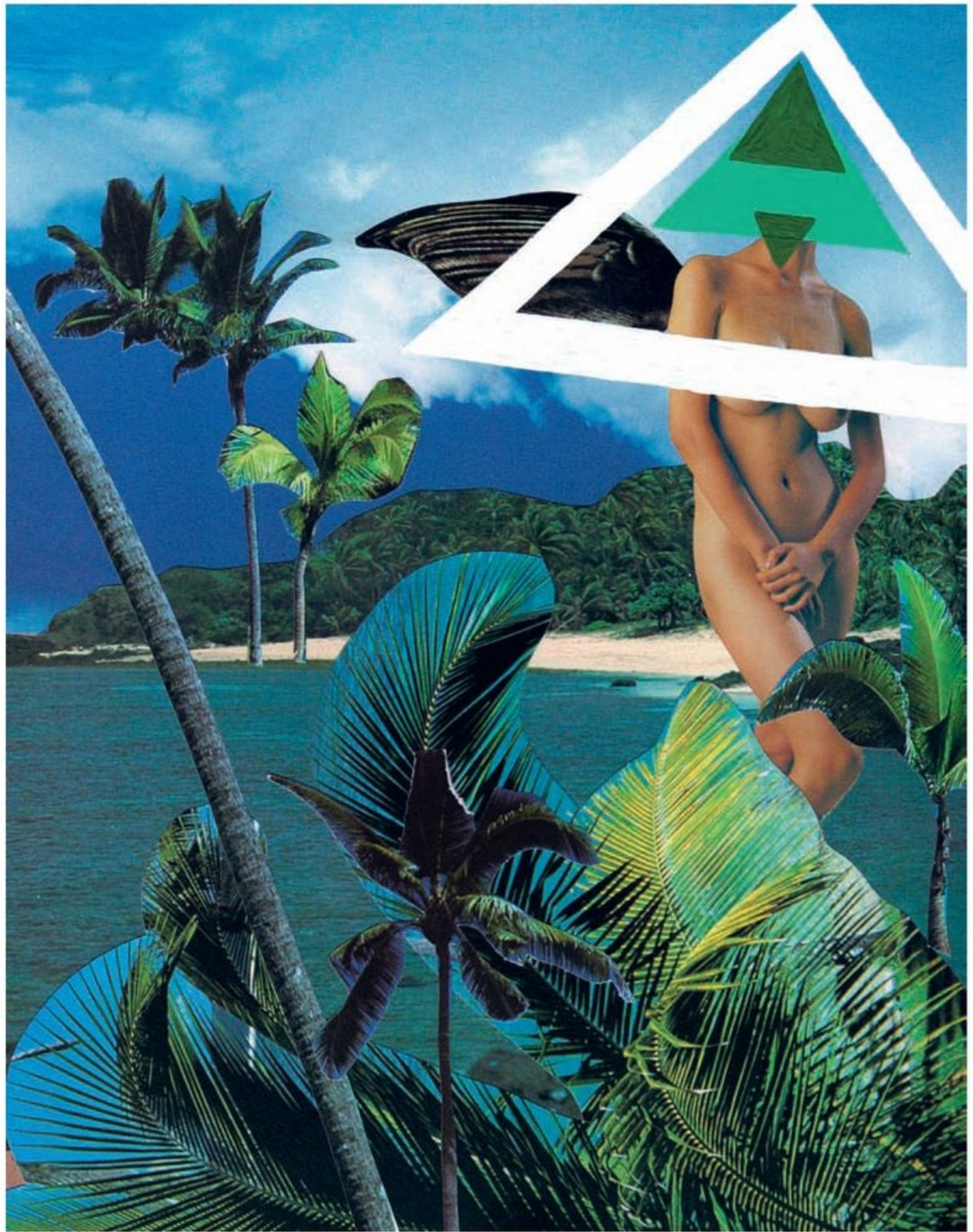


Horn...

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND COLLAGE ON
FOUND PAPER**

8.5" x 10.75"

11/13/09

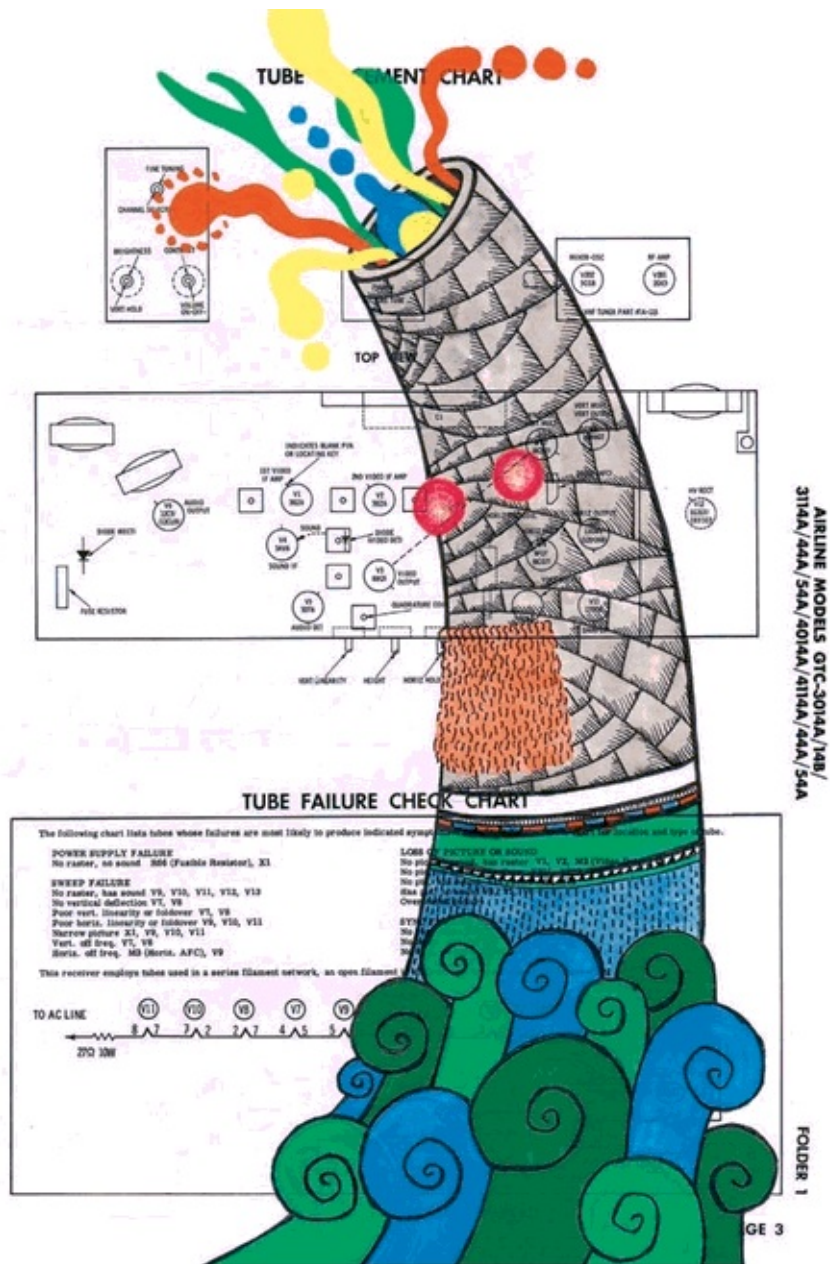


His own person was the exact embodiment of his utilitarian character. On his long, gaunt body, he carried no spare flesh, no superfluous beard, his chin having a soft, economical nap to it, like the worn nap of his broad-brimmed hat.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, COLORED PENCIL AND
INK ON FOUND PAPER**

7.75" x 11"

11/14/09



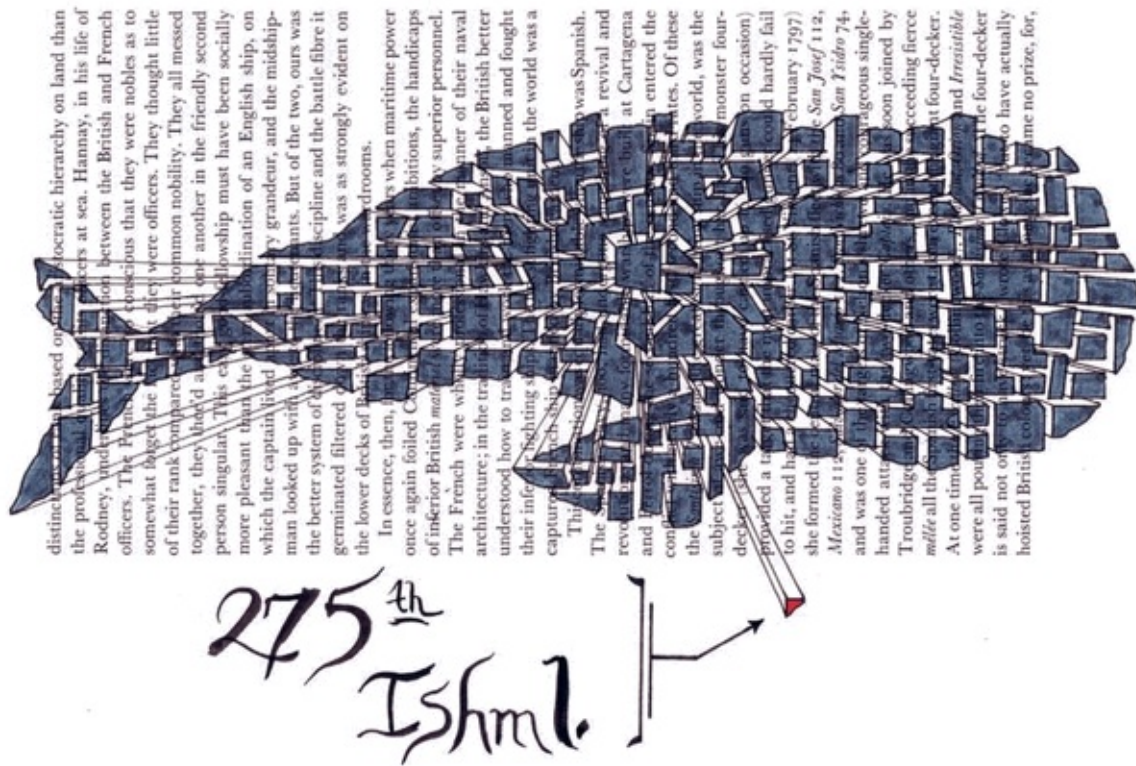
I was also aware that being a green hand at whaling, my own lay would not be very large; but considering that I was used to the sea, could steer a ship, splice a rope, and all that, I made no doubt that from all I had heard I should be offered at least the 275th lay—that is, the 275th part of the clear net proceeds

of the voyage, whatever that might eventually amount to.

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

11" x 7.5"

11/15/09



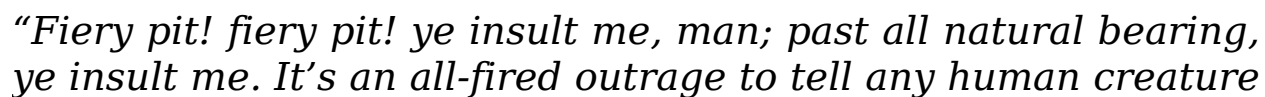
75

"Thou Bildad!" roared Peleg, starting up and clattering about the cabin. "Blast ye, Captain Bildad, if I had followed thy advice in these matters, I would afore now had a conscience to lug about that would be heavy enough to founder the largest ship that ever sailed round Cape Horn."

BALLPOINT PEN AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 11"

76



that he's bound to hell. Flukes and flames!"

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

11" x 7.75"

11/17/09



77

But I had not proceeded far, when I began to bethink me that the captain with whom I was to sail yet remained unseen by me...

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND

PAPER
6" x 7.75"
11/18/09

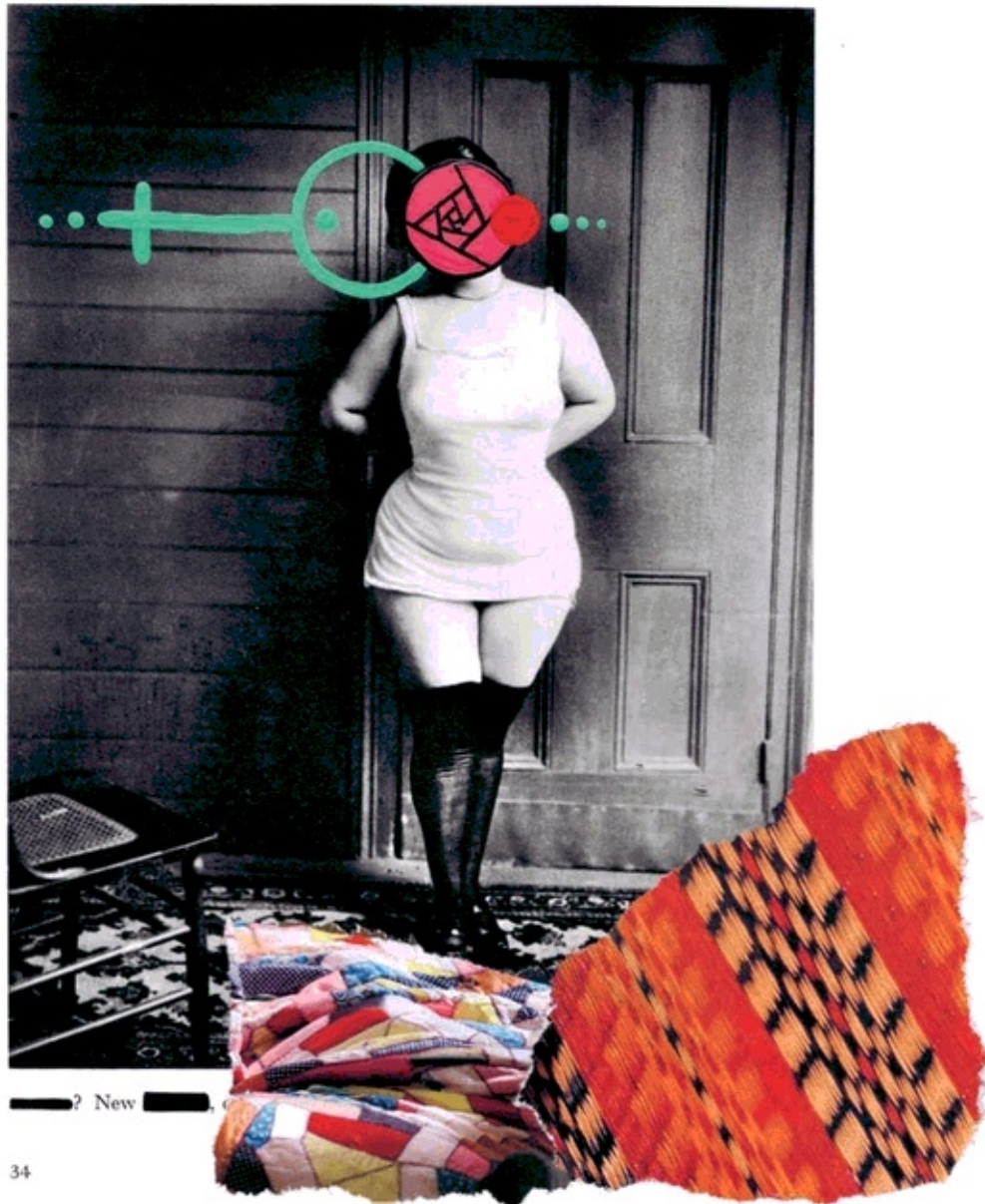


*"Besides, my boy, he has a wife —not three voyages wedded —
a sweet, resigned girl"*

**ACRYLIC PAINT, INK AND COLLAGE ON
FOUND PAPER**

7.75" x 9"

11/18/09



— ? New —

...and Heaven have mercy on us all—Presbyterians and Pagans alike—for we are all somehow dreadfully cracked about the head, and sadly need mending.

INK ON FOUND PAPER

11" x 7.5"

11/21/09



INK, MARKER AND PENCIL ON FOUND PAPER

8" x 11"

11/21/09



...and there, good heavens! there sat Queequeg, altogether cool and self-collected; right in the middle of the room; squatting on his hams, and holding Yojo on top of his head. He looked neither one way nor the other way, but sat like a carved image with scarce a sign of active life.

**COLORED PENCIL AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

6.75" x 9.5"

11/22/09

that age. He stepped up the magnification of the telescope to thirty, and he turned it on the stars, and that's what he really did for the first time what we think of as practical science: build the apparatus, do the experiment, publish the results. And that he did between September of 1609 and March of 1610, when he published in Venice the splendid book *Sidere Nuncius*, *The Starry Messenger*, which gave an illustrated account of his new astronomical observations. What did it say?

[I have seen] stars in myriads, which have never been seen before, and which surpass the old, previously known, stars in number more than ten times.

But that which will excite the greatest astonishment by far, and which indeed especially moved me to call the attention of all astronomers and philosophers, is this, namely, that I have discovered four planets, neither known nor observed by any one of the astronomers before my time.

These were the satellites of Jupiter. *The Starry Messenger* also tells how he turned the telescope on the moon herself. Galileo was the first man to publish maps of the moon. We have his original water-colours.

It is a most beautiful and delightful sight to behold the body of the moon. [It] certainly does not possess a smooth and polished surface, but one rough and uneven, and, just like the face of the earth itself, is everywhere full of vast protuberances, deep chasms, and stupendous mountains.

The British ambassador to the Doge's court in Venice, Sir Henry Wotton, reported to his superiors in England on the day that *The Starry Messenger* came out:

The mathematical professor at Padua, Galileo, discovered four new planets, rolling about the sphere of Jupiter, besides many other unknown fixed stars; likewise . . . that the moon is not spherical, but indented with many prominences. . . . The author promises a further report, either exceeding famous or exceeding ridiculous. By the next ship your lordship shall receive from me one of the [optical] instruments, as it is bettered by this man.

The news was sensational. It made a reputation larger even than the triumph among the trading community. And yet it was not altogether welcome, because what Galileo saw in the sky, and revealed to everyone who was willing to look, was that the Ptolemaic heaven simply would not work. Copernicus's powerful guess had been right, and now stood open and revealed. And like many more recent scientific results, that did not at all please the prejudice of the establishment of his day.



82

But previous to turning in, I took my heavy bearskin jacket, and threw it over him, as it promised to be a very cold night...

**ACRYLIC PAINT, COLORED PENCIL AND
INK ON FOUND PAPER**

8" x 11"

11/23/09

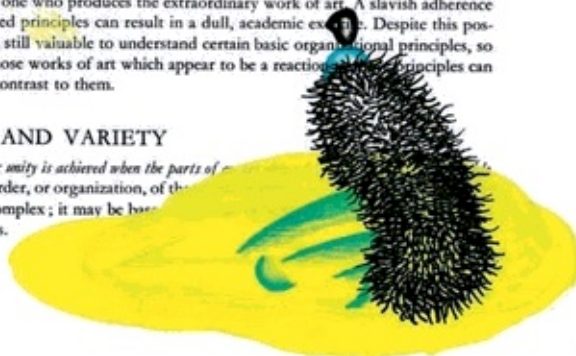


first mass of clay. If he builds the clay up to the shape shown in Diagram 14 and he wishes to produce a vase three times the height of the mass he has built, how should he form it? Diagrams 15, 16, and 17 are possible solutions. It is not necessary here to agree on one of these solutions in preference to the others. It is important to realize that one of them, or rather one of many possible solutions, will be chosen. After that choice has been made, other choices will be necessary before the vase is complete; for example the color and the surface treatment must be selected.

The artist continually makes choices from among many possibilities as he works. Once the art object has been started, some of his choices follow as a result of his initial decisions. Forms and colors in the work suggest other forms, other colors, to a painter; the shapes and surfaces in a piece of sculpture suggest related treatments to the sculptor. The esthetic order sought by the ceramist, the sculptor, the painter, or the architect can be developed in many ways that are basic to all the visual arts. Young art students are introduced to these methods in the early phases of their training, and it will be useful for those who wish to understand the visual arts to acquaint themselves with a number of the ways employed to organize art objects. However, it should be understood that the skillful plastic organization of a work of art does not in itself ensure the production of a masterpiece, any more than the work of a skilled grammarian necessarily produces a great novel. Often the person who defies the traditional esthetic form or who creates new forms of order is the one who produces the extraordinary work of art. A slavish adherence to established principles can result in a dull, academic exercise. Despite this possibility, it is still valuable to understand certain basic organizational principles, so that even those works of art which appear to be a reaction against principles can be seen in contrast to them.

UNITY AND VARIETY

Esthetic unity is achieved when the parts of a work of art are organized in a logical order. The order, or organization, of the work of art may be simple or it may be highly complex; it may be based on the elements.



83

"...hell is an idea first born on an undigested apple-dumpling..."

CRAYON, INK AND MARKER ON

FOUND PAPER

6.75" x 9.5"

11/24/09

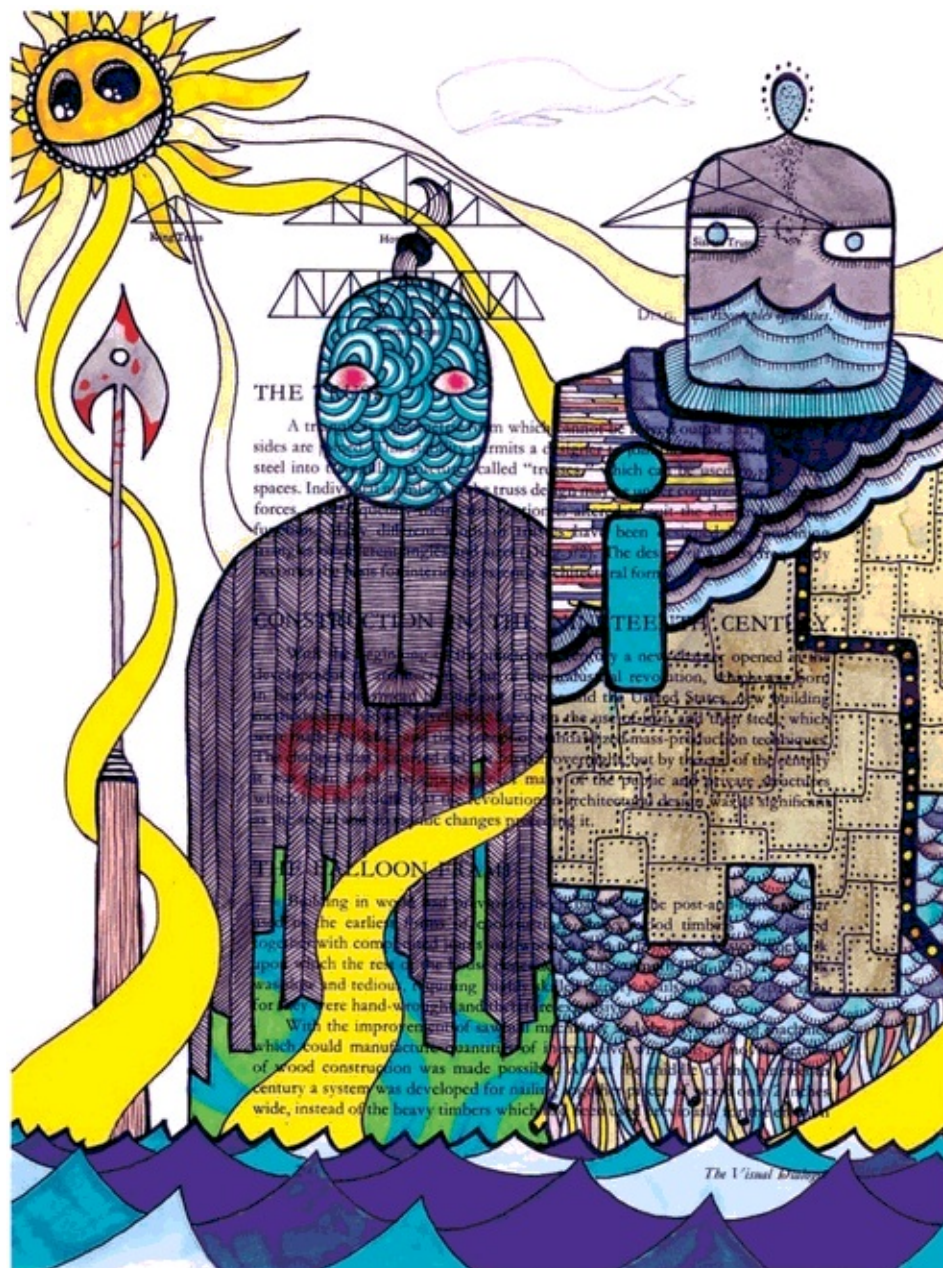


...we sallied out to board the Pequod, sauntering along, and picking our teeth with halibut bones.

COLORED PENCIL, INK, MARKER AND PENCIL ON FOUND PAPER

8.25" x 11"

11/26/09



85

"No," said Peleg, "and he hasn't been baptized right either, or it would have washed some of that devil's blue off his face."

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND COLORED PENCIL
ON FOUND PAPER**

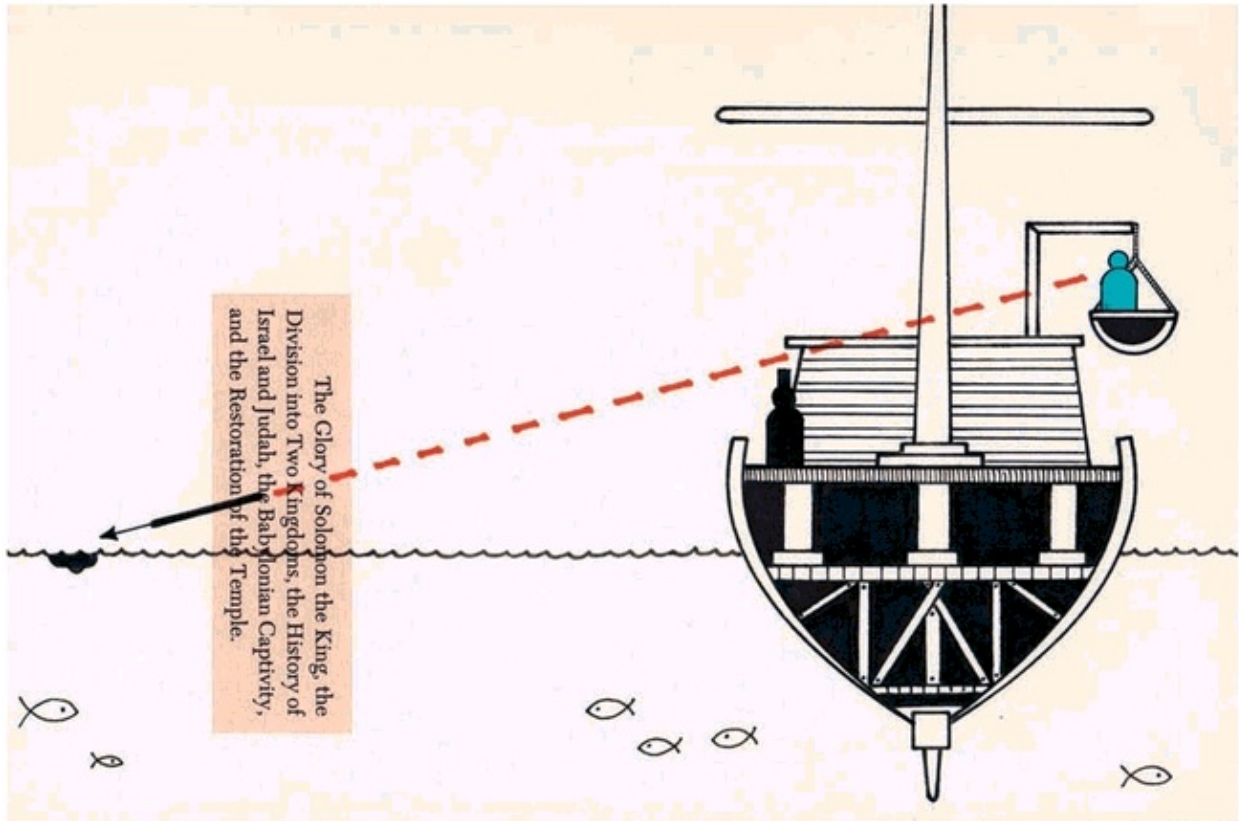
7.75" x 11"

11/26/09

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

9.25" x 6"

09/26/10



87

Quohog his ∞ mark

COLORED PENCIL ON FOUND PAPER

11" x 8.25"

11/27/09



88

...the above words were put to us by a stranger, who, pausing before us, levelled his massive forefinger at the vessel in question. He was but shabbily appparelled in faded jacket and patched trowsers; a rag of a black handkerchief investing his neck. A confluent small-pox had in all directions flowed over his face, and left it like the complicated ribbed bed of a torrent, when the rushing waters have been dried up.

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

6.75" x 8.5"

11/27/09

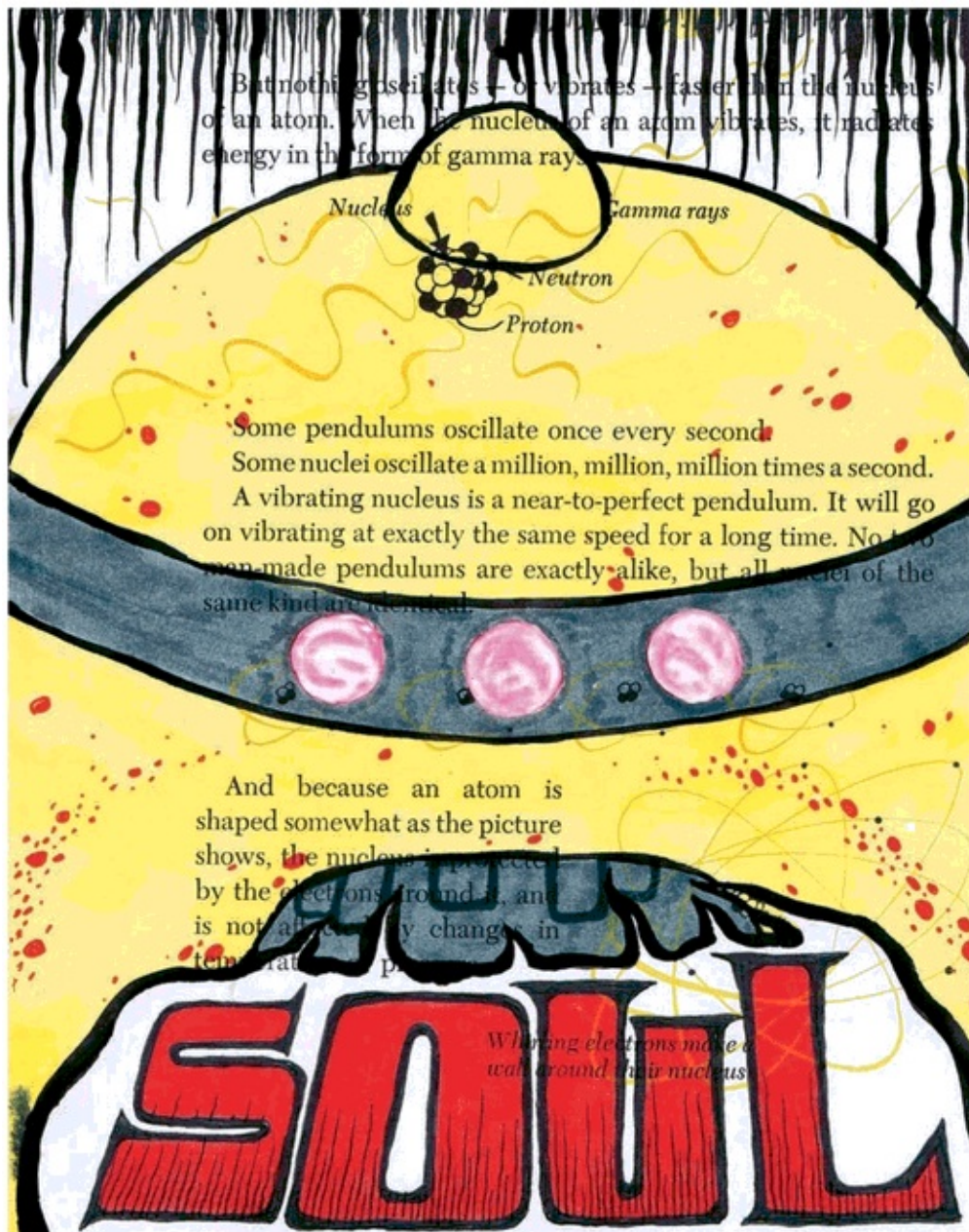


89

“Anything down there about your souls?”

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

6.75" x 8.5"
11/28/09



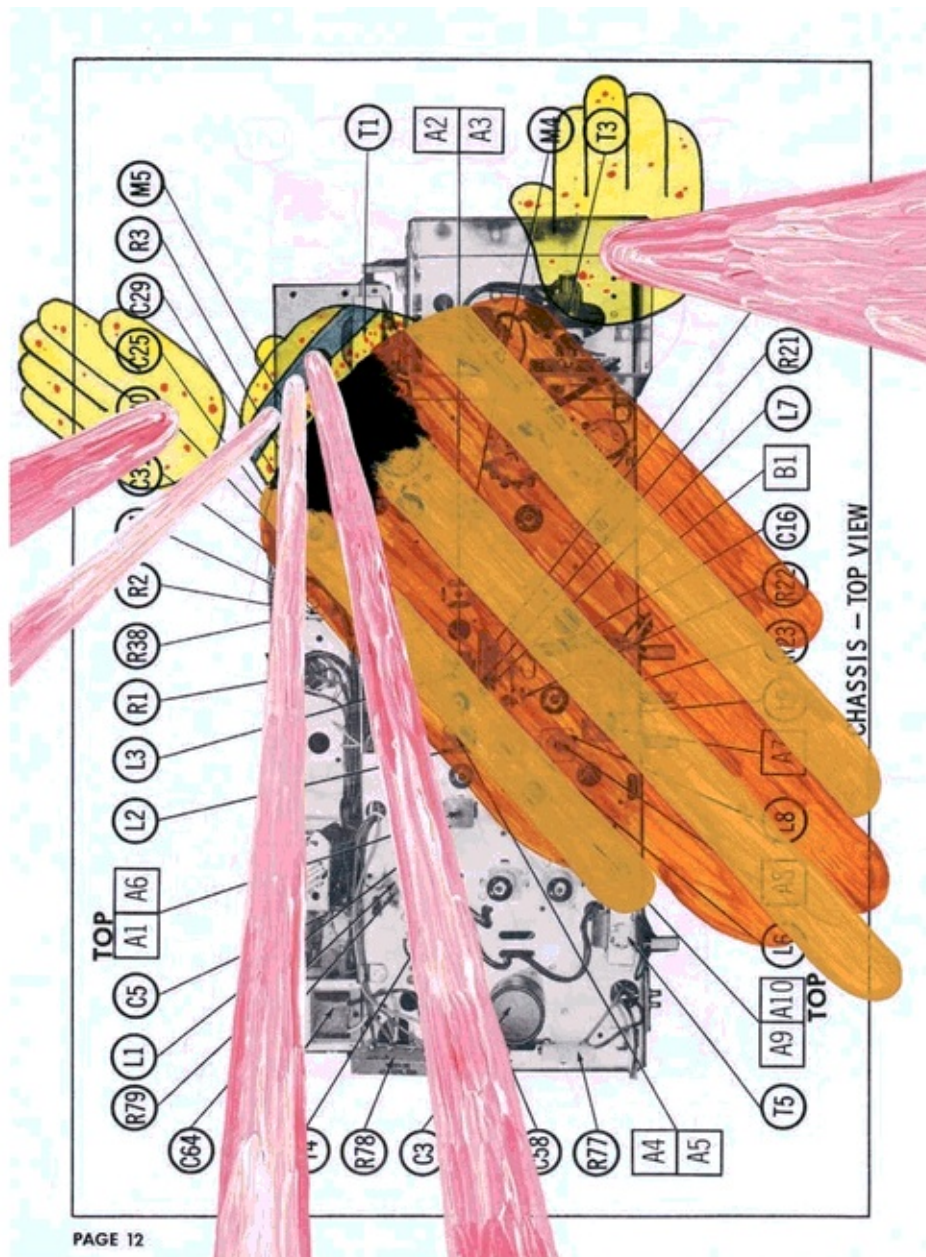
"My friend," said I, "what all this gibberish of yours is about, I

don't know, and I don't much care; for it seems to me that you must be a little damaged in the head."

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 11"

11/29/09



But we had not gone perhaps above a hundred yards, when chancing to turn a corner, and looking back as I did so, who should be seen but Elijah following us, though at a distance.

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 11"

11/29/09

...and the men employed in the hold and on the rigging were working till long after night-fall.

ACRYLIC PAINT, INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

11" x 7.75"
11/29/09



93

And like a sister of charity did this charitable Aunt Charity bustle about hither and thither, ready to turn her hand and heart to anything that promised to yield safety, comfort, and consolation to all on board a ship in which her beloved brother Bildad was concerned...

**CRAYON, INK AND MARKER ON
FOUND PAPER**

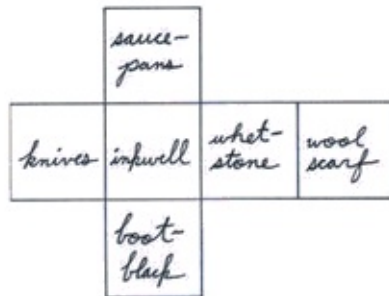
8" x 11"
12/02/09



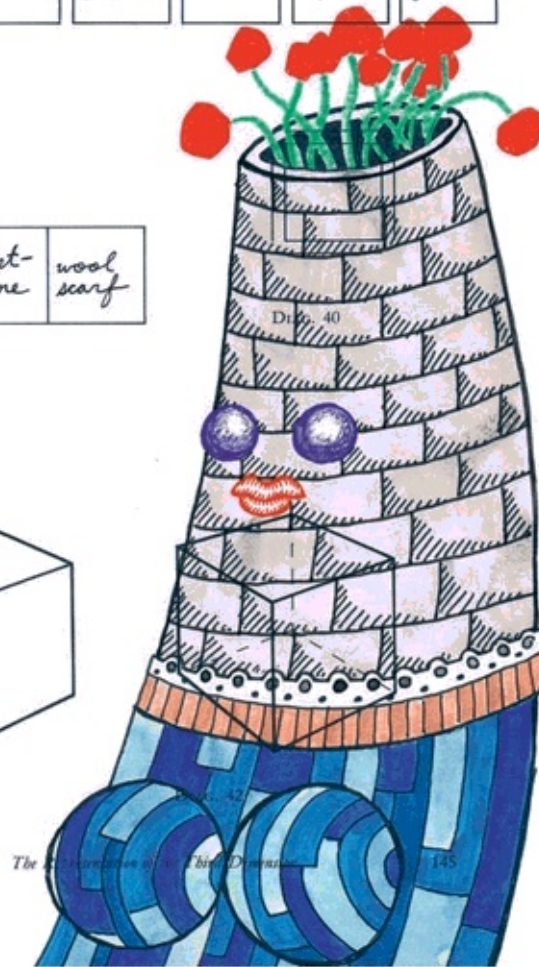
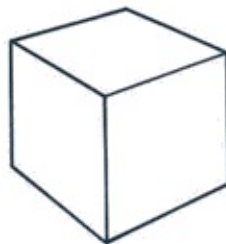
DIAG. 37



DIAG. 38



DIAG. 39

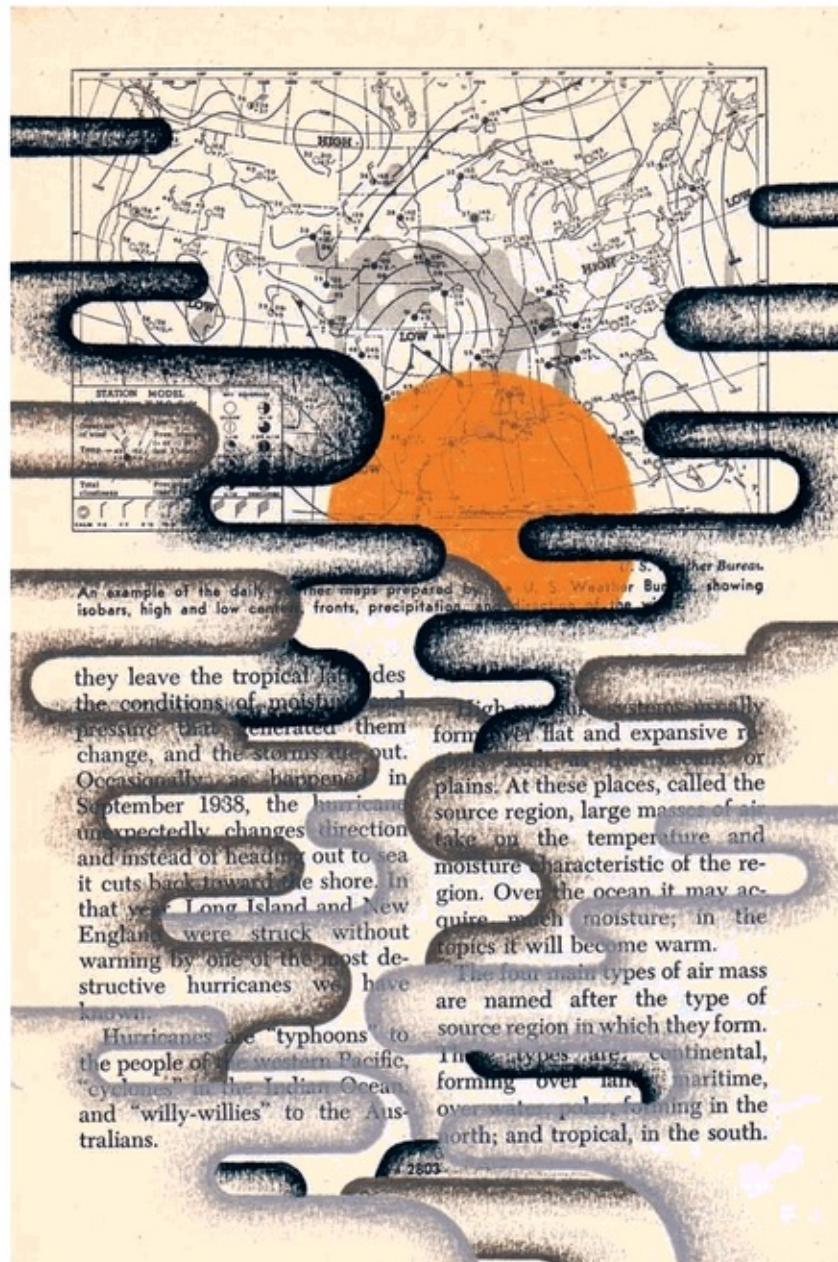


94

*It was nearly six o'clock, but only grey imperfect misty dawn,
when we drew nigh the wharf.*

COLORED PENCIL ON FOUND PAPER
5.5" x 8.25"

11/31/10



95

Seeing a light, we went down, and found only an old rigger there, wrapped in a tattered pea-jacket. He was thrown at

whole length upon two chests, his face downwards and inclosed in his folded arms. The profoundest slumber slept upon him.

BALLPOINT PEN ON FOUND PAPER

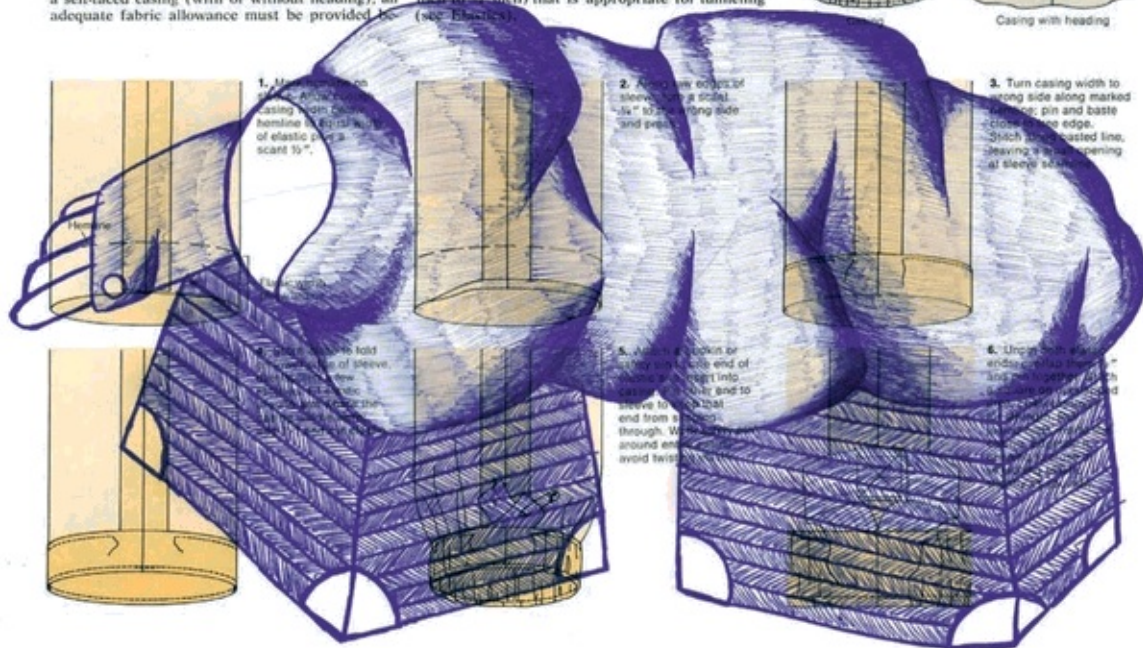
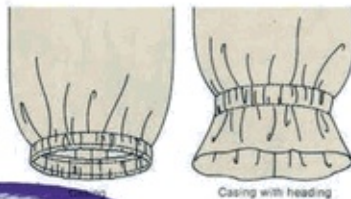
10.5" x 8.25"

12/06/09

Sleeve finishes

A casing is a fabric "tunnel" through which elastic or drawstring can be passed; either will draw up sleeve fullness, creating a puffed effect. Casings are a popular sleeve finish for children's wear, blouses, and sportswear. There are basically two casing types. The first is a **self-faced casing**; in this type the tunnel is created by turning the sleeve edge to the inside. Some self-faced casings are positioned above the sleeve edge so that a gathered flounce, known as a **heading**, will hang below. To construct a self-faced casing (with or without heading), an adequate fabric allowance must be provided be-

low the hemline. The second type of casing is an **applied casing**, actually a separate bias strip that is sewed to the sleeve edge to form the tunnel. The applied type is generally used when there is not enough hem allowance for a self-faced casing or when fabric bulk makes a casing of thinner fabric desirable. Prepackaged bias tapes can be used for this purpose; select the width closest to and slightly wider than the elastic. For both types of casing, it is wise to select a narrow elastic ($\frac{1}{4}$ inch to $\frac{1}{2}$ inch) that is appropriate for tunneling (see *Elastic*).



96

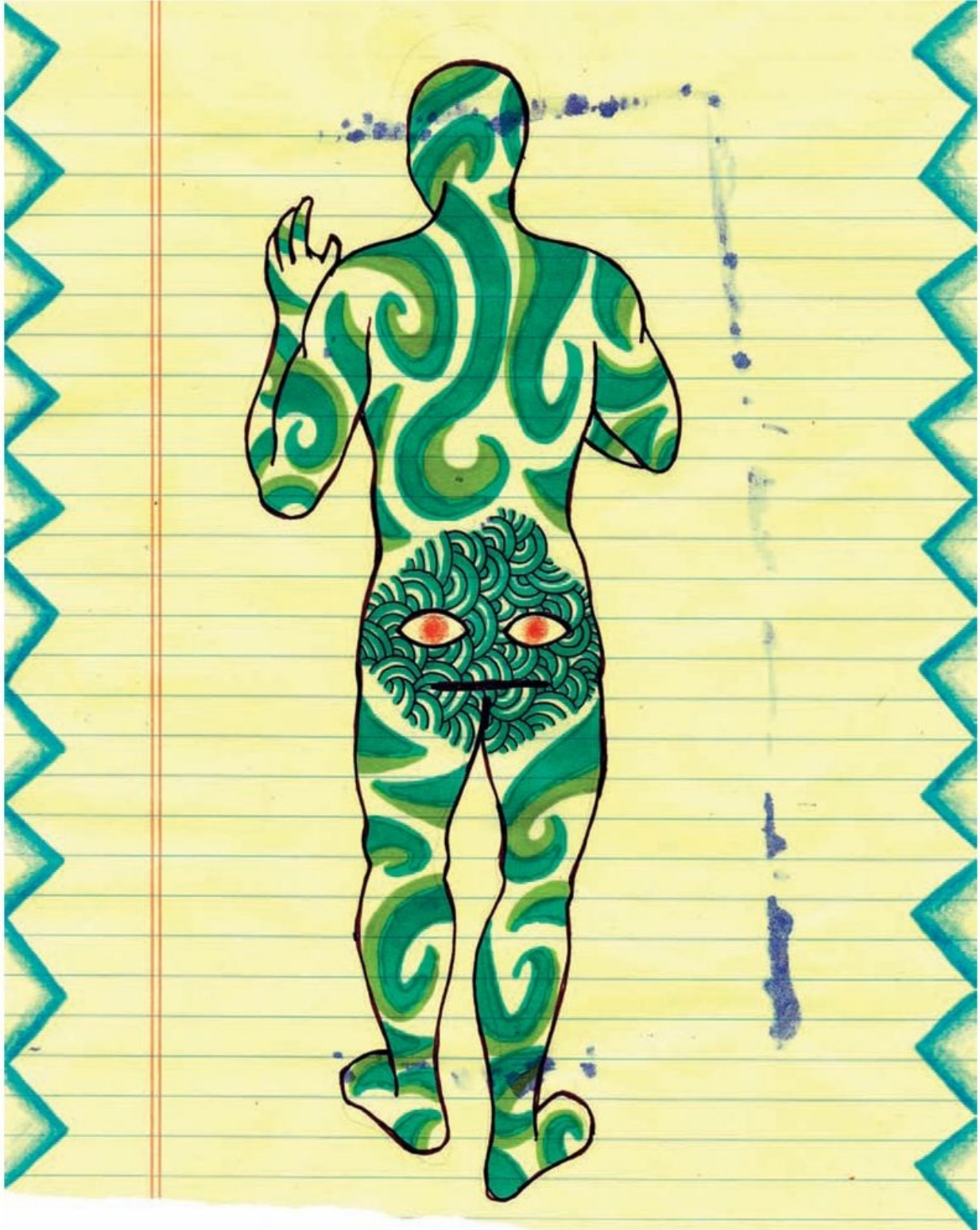
"Face!" said I, "call that his face?"

COLORED PENCIL AND MARKER ON

FOUND PAPER

8.5" x 10.5"

12/07/09

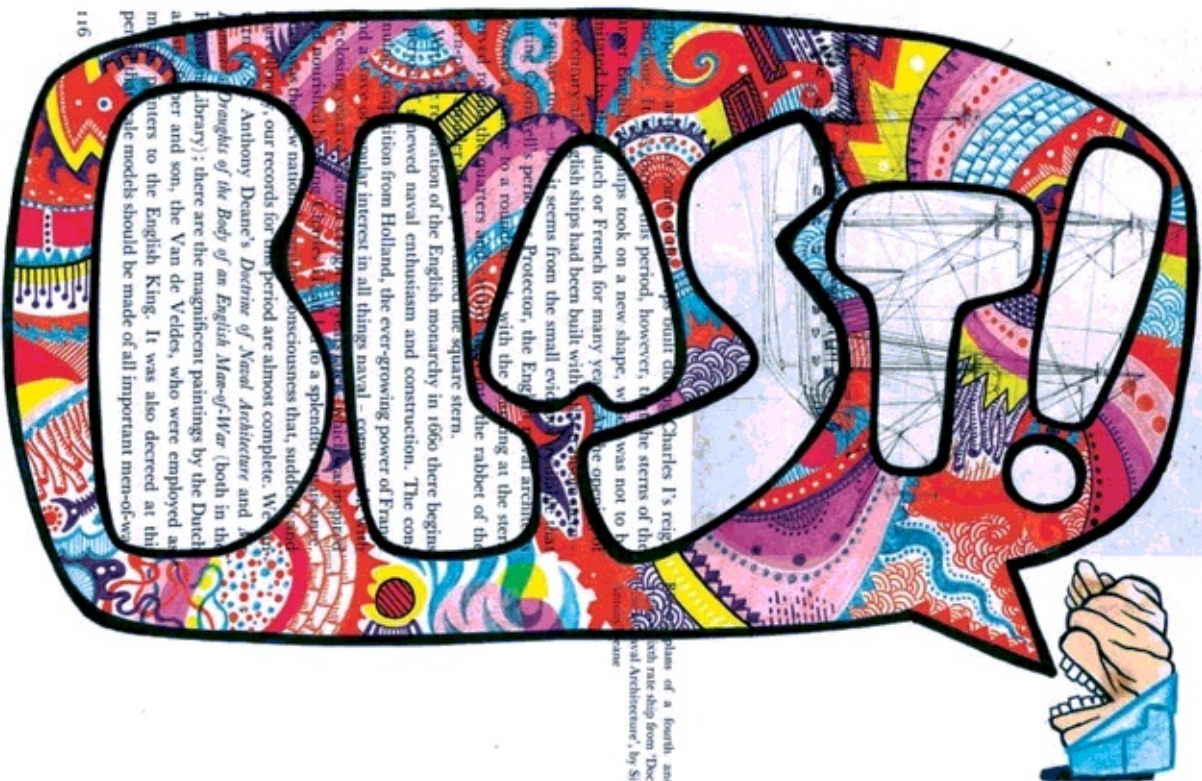


98

**COLORED PENCIL, INK AND MARKER
ON FOUND PAPER
11" x 7.25"**



12/09/09



99

That was my first kick.

**COLORED PENCIL AND MARKER ON
FOUND PAPER**

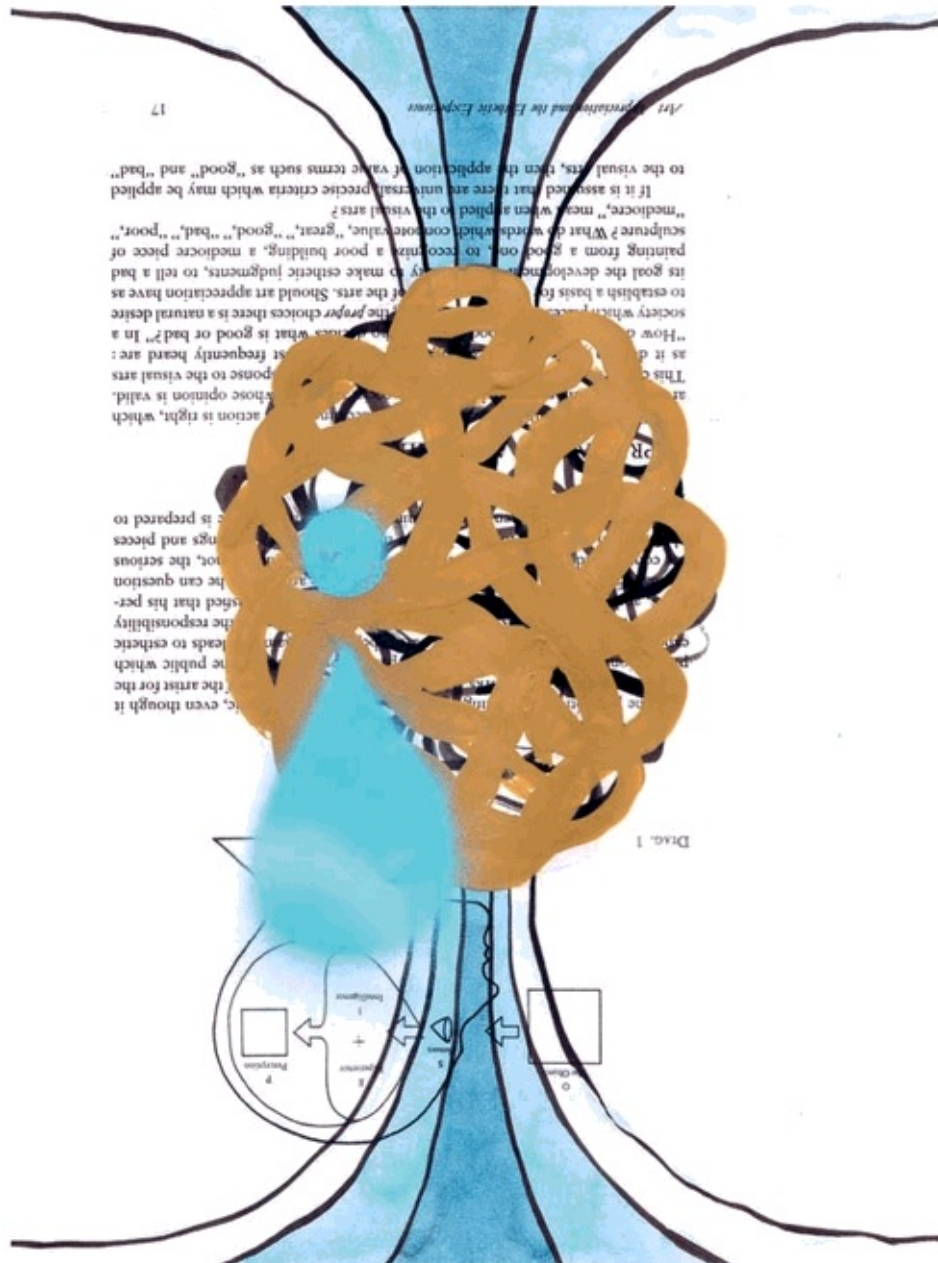
8.25" x 11"

12/10/09

[illegible]

The artist produces a visual statement, which in turn becomes the subject matter for a response or reaction from the observer. In this sense the visual arts may be considered a language. Like other languages, there is a source for the

ON FOUND PAPER
8.25" x 11"
12/10/09

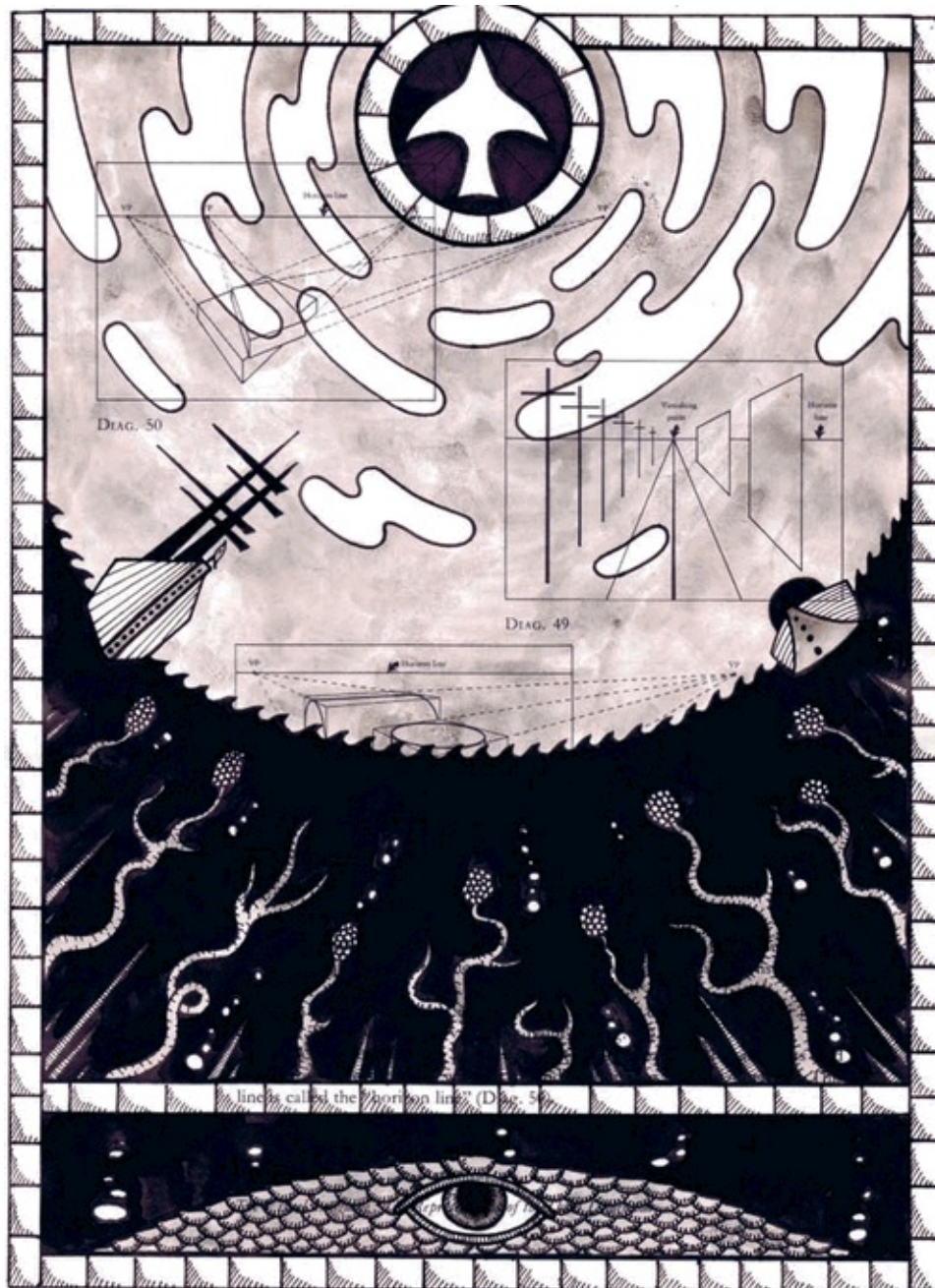


Ship and boat diverged; the cold, damp night breeze blew between; a screaming gull flew overhead; the two hulls wildly rolled; we gave three heavy-hearted cheers, and blindly plunged like fate into the lone Atlantic.

INK ON FOUND PAPER

8.5" x 11"

12/11/09



102

...so, better is it to perish in that howling infinite, than be ingloriously dashed upon the lee, even if that were safety!

INK ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 11"
12/12/09



103

...let me assure ye that many a veteran who has freely marched

*up to a battery, would quickly recoil at the apparition of the
Sperm Whale's vast tail, fanning into eddies the air over his
head.*

**ACRYLIC PAINT, COLORED PENCIL AND
INK ON FOUND PAPER**

8.5" x 11"

12/13/09



104

Why did the Dutch in De Witt's time have admirals of their whaling fleets?

**COLORED PENCIL AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

7.75" x 11"

12/14/09



105

The whale has no famous author...

CRAYON ON FOUND PAPER
8.5" x 6.75"

Cetology

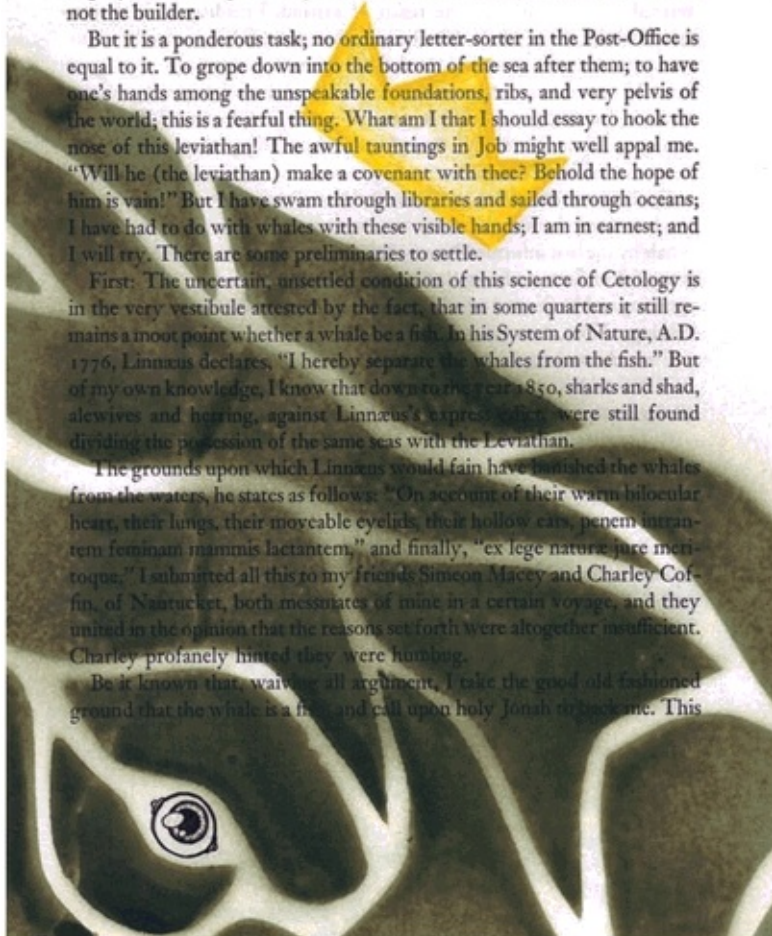
to be filled in all its departments by subsequent laborers. As no better man advances to take this matter in hand, I hereupon offer my own poor endeavors. I promise nothing complete; because any human thing supposed to be complete, must for that very reason infallibly be faulty. I shall not pretend to a minute anatomical description of the various species, or—in this space at least—to much of any description. My object here is simply to project the draught of a systematization of cetology. I am the architect, not the builder.

But it is a ponderous task; no ordinary letter-sorter in the Post-Office is equal to it. To grope down into the bottom of the sea after them; to have one's hands among the unspeakable foundations, ribs, and very pelvis of the world; this is a fearful thing. What am I that I should essay to hook the nose of this leviathan! The awful tauntings in Job might well appal me. "Will he (the leviathan) make a covenant with thee? Behold the hope of him is vain!" But I have swam through libraries and sailed through oceans; I have had to do with whales with these visible hands; I am in earnest; and I will try. There are some preliminaries to settle.

First: The uncertain, unsettled condition of this science of Cetology is in the very vestibule attested by the fact, that in some quarters it still remains a moot point whether a whale be a fish. In his System of Nature, A.D. 1776, Linnaeus declares, "I hereby separate the whales from the fish." But of my own knowledge, I know that down to the year 1850, sharks and shad, alewives and herring, against Linnaeus's express order, were still found dividing the possession of the same seas with the Leviathan.

The grounds upon which Linnaeus would fain have banished the whales from the waters, he states as follows: "On account of their warm bilocular heart, their lungs, their moveable eyelids, their hollow ears, penem intrantem feminam mammis lactantem," and finally, "ex lege naturæ jure meritoque." I submitted all this to my friends Simeon Macey and Charley Coffin, of Nantucket, both messmates of mine in a certain voyage, and they united in the opinion that the reasons set forth were altogether insufficient. Charley profanely hinted they were humbug.

Be it known that, waiting all argument, I take the good old fashioned ground that the whale is a fish, and call upon holy Jonah to back me. This



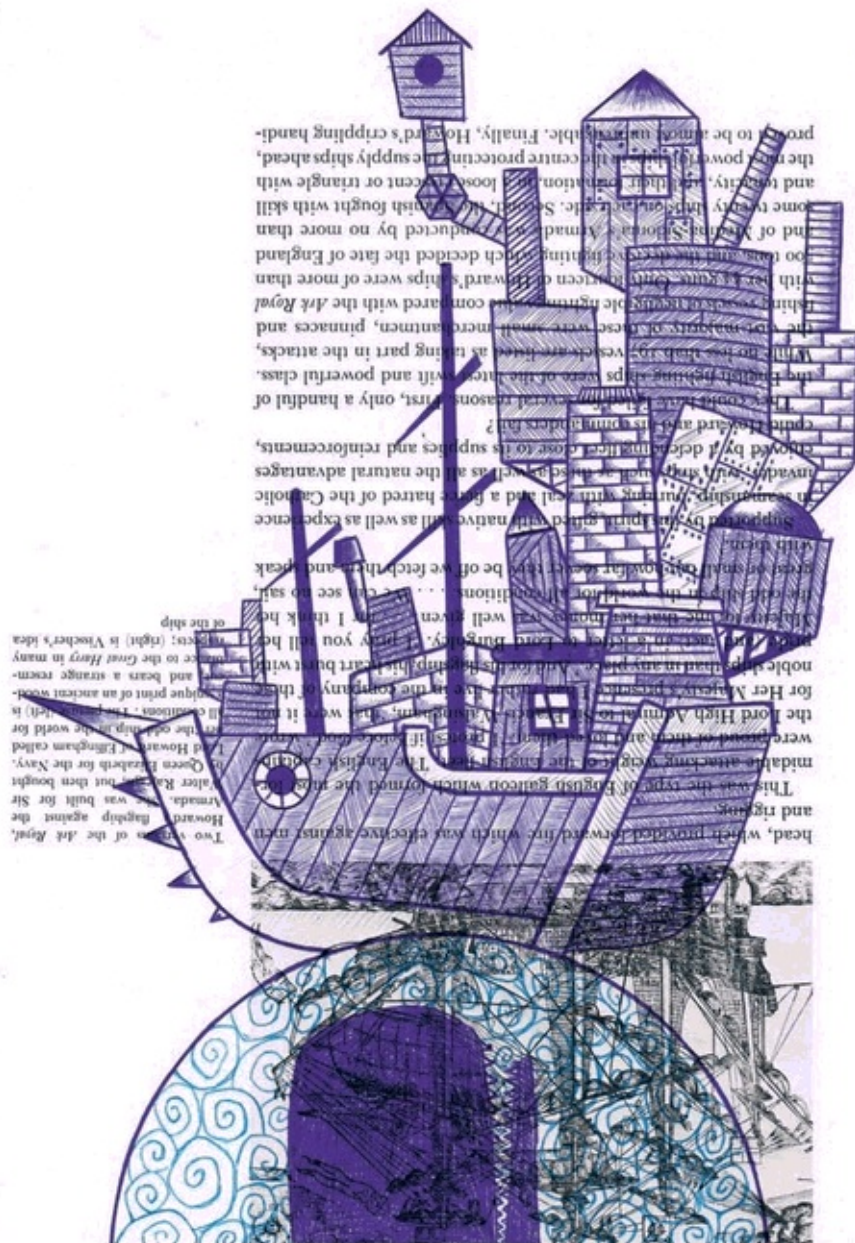
107

... for a whale-ship was my Yale College and my Harvard.

**BALLPOINT PEN AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

7.75" x 11"

12/16/09

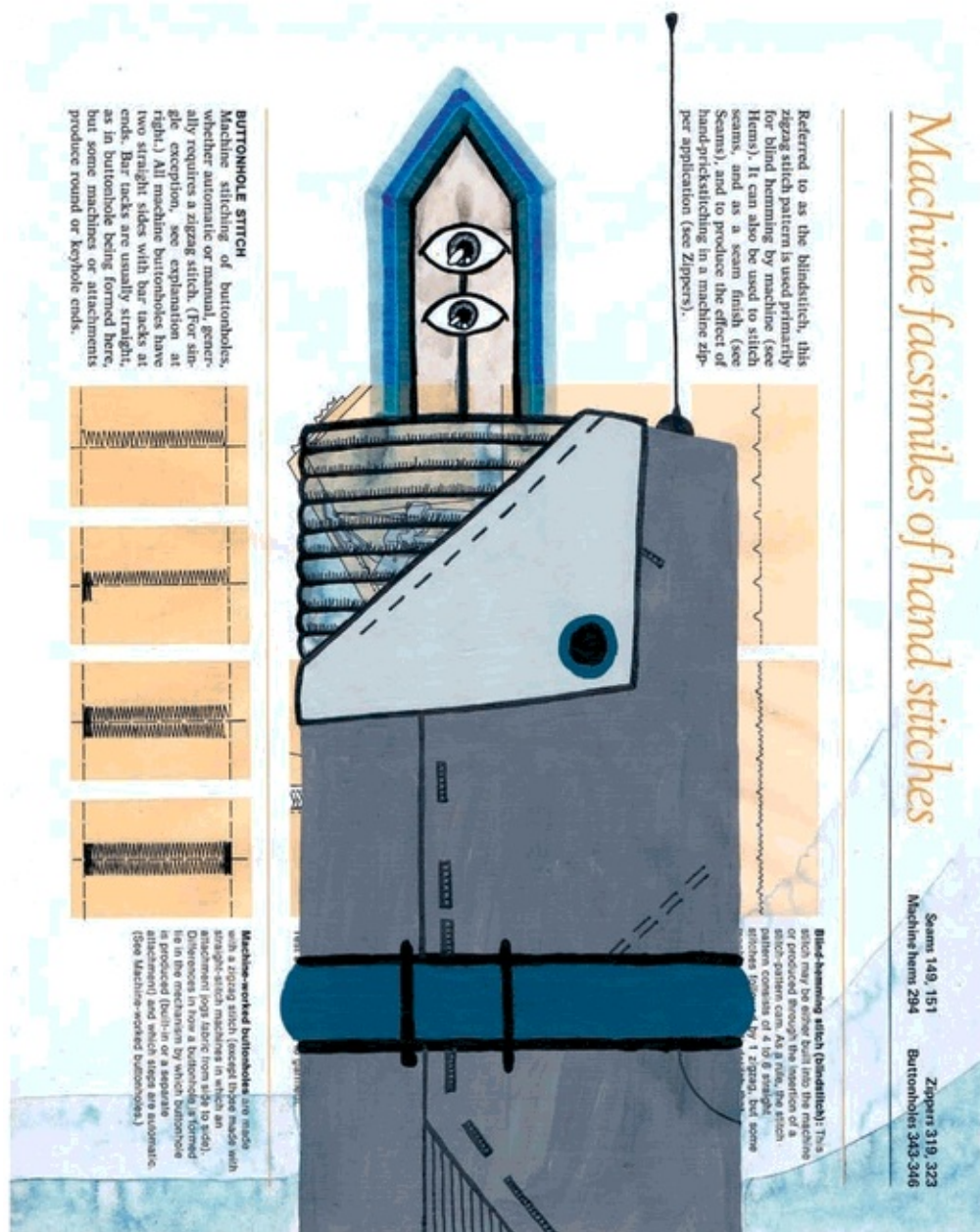


108

The chief mate of the Pequod was Starbuck, a native of Nantucket, and a Quaker by descent.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, INK AND MARKER ON
FOUND PAPER**

8.5" x 10"
12/17/09



109

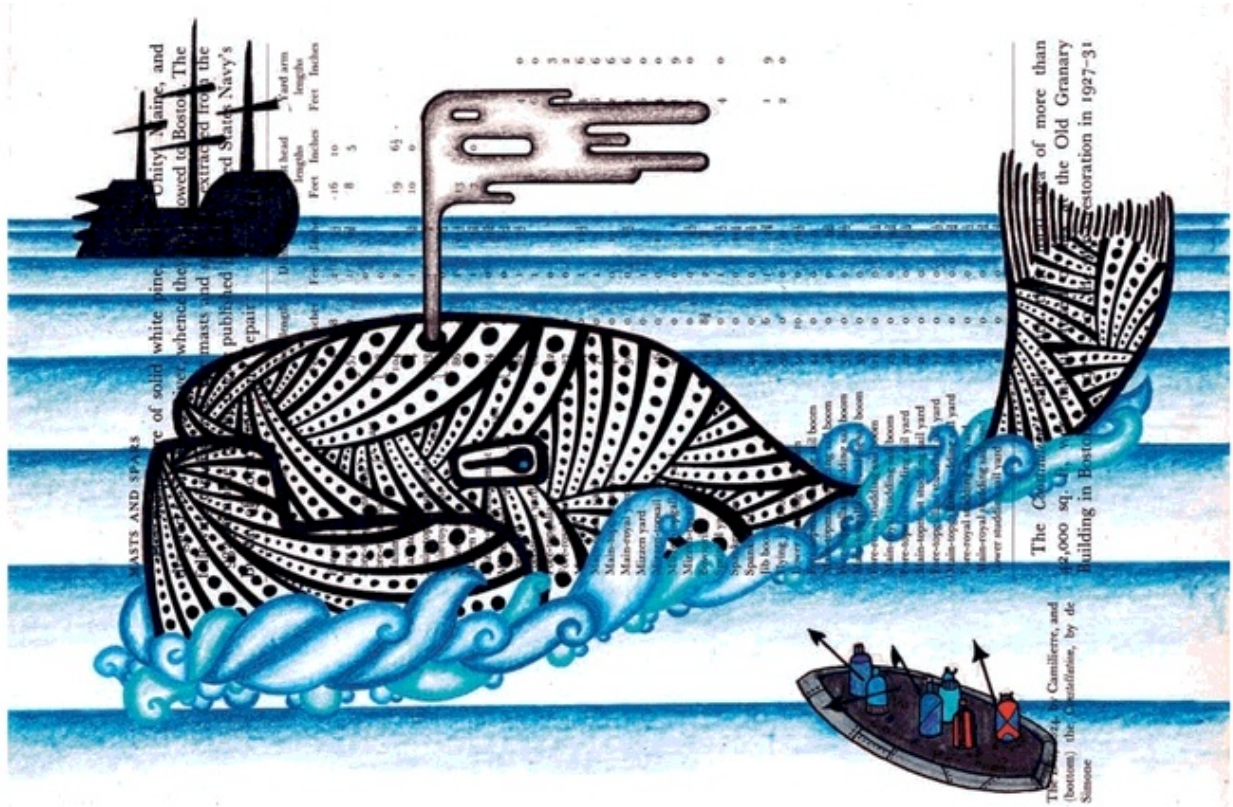
"I will have no man in my boat," said Starbuck, "who is not

afraid of a whale."

COLORED PENCIL, INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

11" x 7.75"

12/19/09



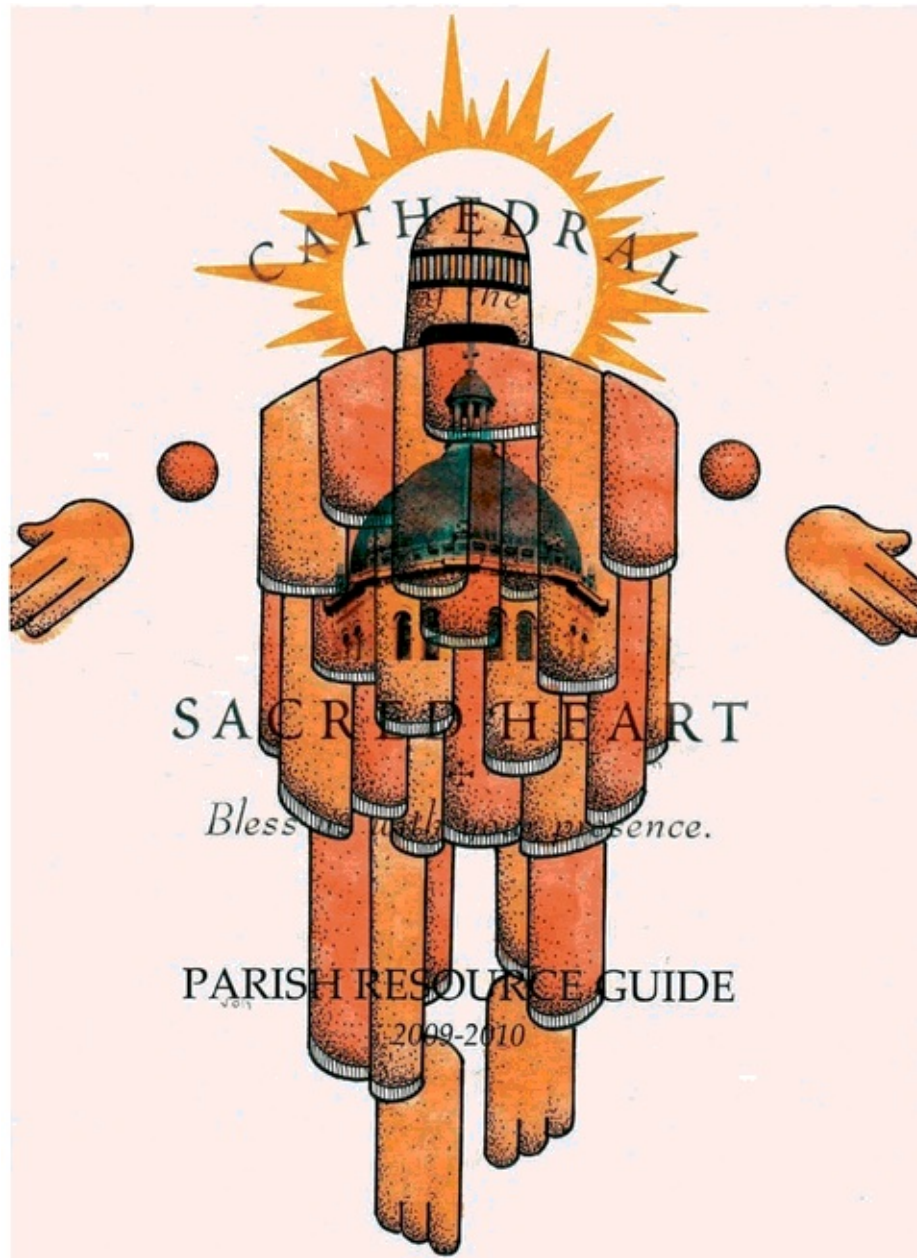
110

Men may seem detestable as joint stock-companies and nations; knaves, fools, and murderers there may be; men may have mean and meagre faces; but man, in the ideal, is so noble and so sparkling, such a grand and glowing creature, that over any ignominious blemish in him all his fellows should run to throw their costliest robes.

**COLORED PENCIL AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

8.5" x 11"

12/20/09

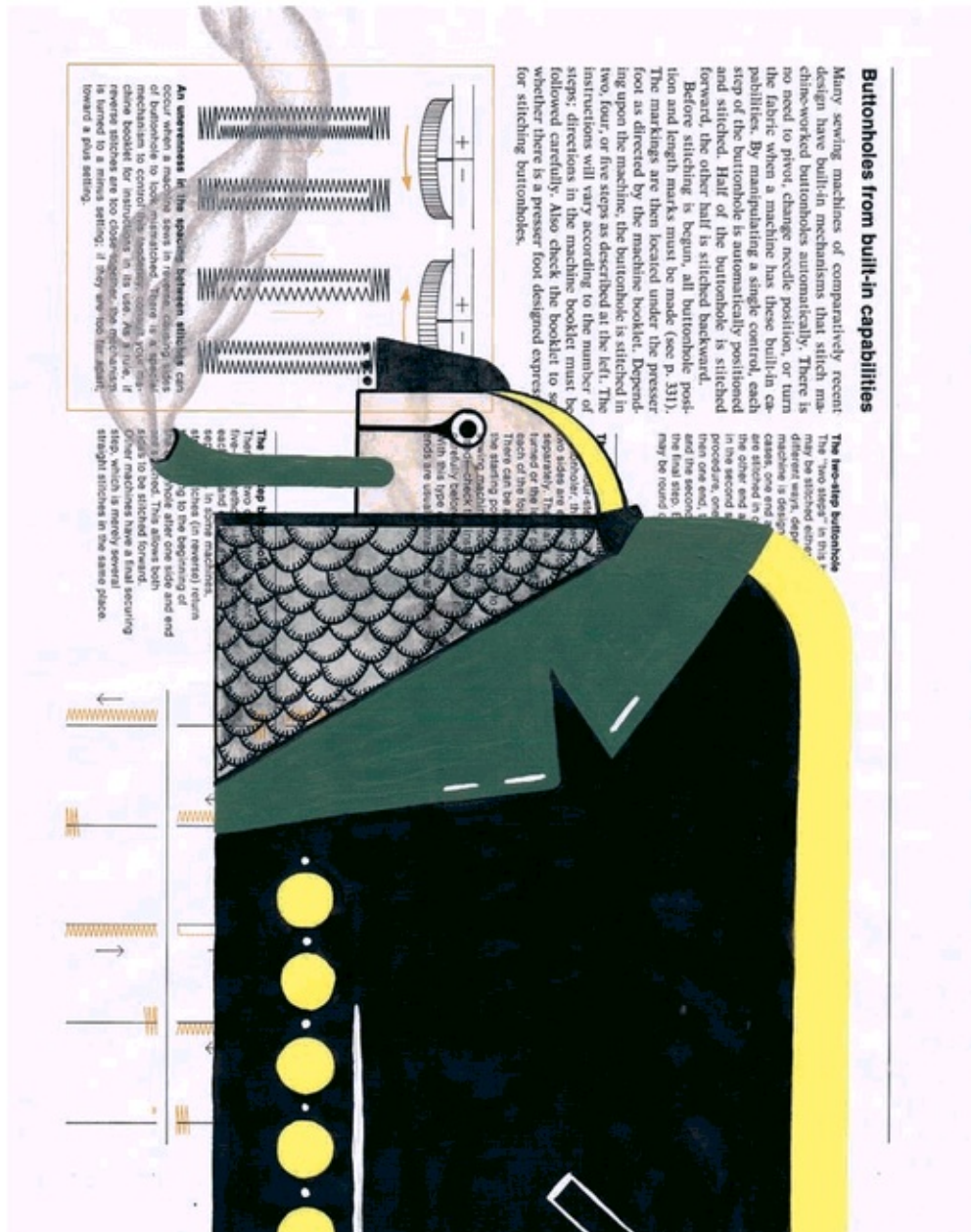


Stubb was the second mate. He was a native of Cape Cod; and hence, according to local usage, was called a Cape-Codman. A happy-go-lucky; neither craven nor valiant; taking perils as they came with an indifferent air...

**ACRYLIC PAINT, COLORED PENCIL AND
INK ON FOUND PAPER**

8.5" × 10"

12/21/09



112

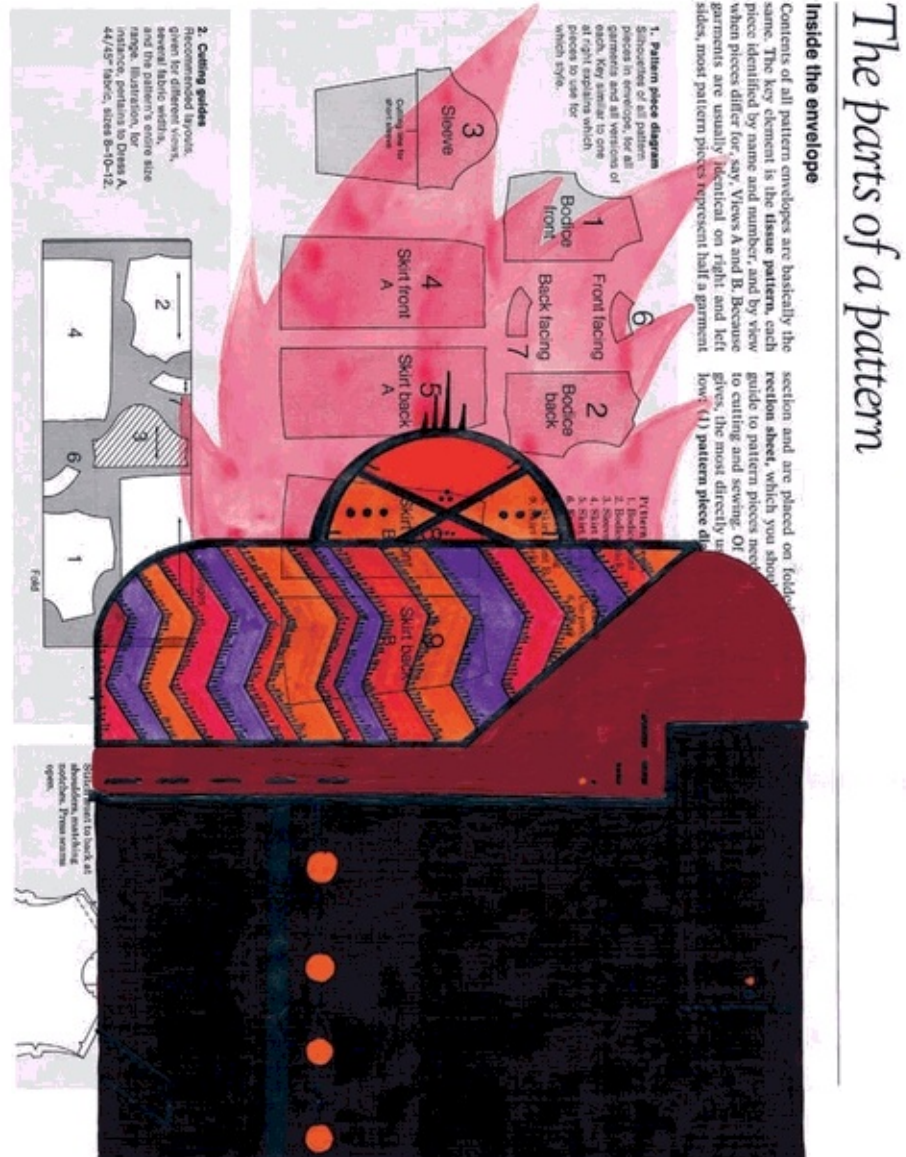
The third mate was Flask, a native of Tisbury, in Martha's Vineyard. A short, stout, ruddy young fellow, very pugnacious concerning whales, who somehow seemed to think that the great Leviathans had personally and hereditarily affronted him; and therefore it was a sort of point of honor with him, to

destroy them whenever encountered.

ACRYLIC PAINT, INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

8.5" x 10"

12/23/09



Next was Tashtego, an unmixed Indian from Gay Head, the most westerly promontory of Martha's Vineyard, where there still exists the last remnant of a village of red men, which has long supplied the neighboring island of Nantucket with many of her most daring harpooneers.

**COLORED PENCIL, INK AND MARKER
ON FOUND PAPER**

5.75" x 8"

12/26/09



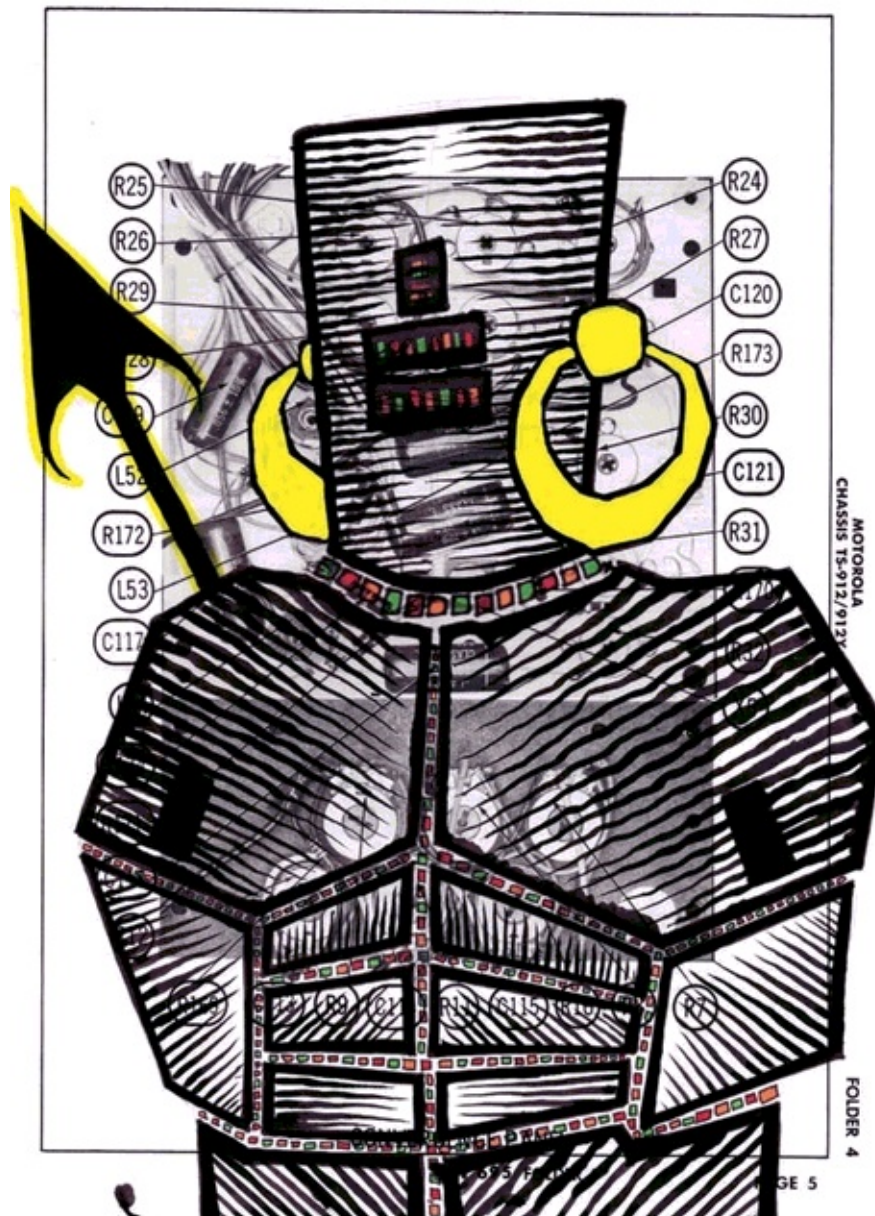
114

Third among the harpooneers was Daggoo, a gigantic, coalblack negro-savage, with a lion-like tread—an Ahasuerus to behold. Suspended from his ears were two golden hoops, so large that the sailors called them ring-bolts...

**ACRYLIC PAINT, INK AND MARKER ON
FOUND PAPER**

7.75" x 11"

12/27/09

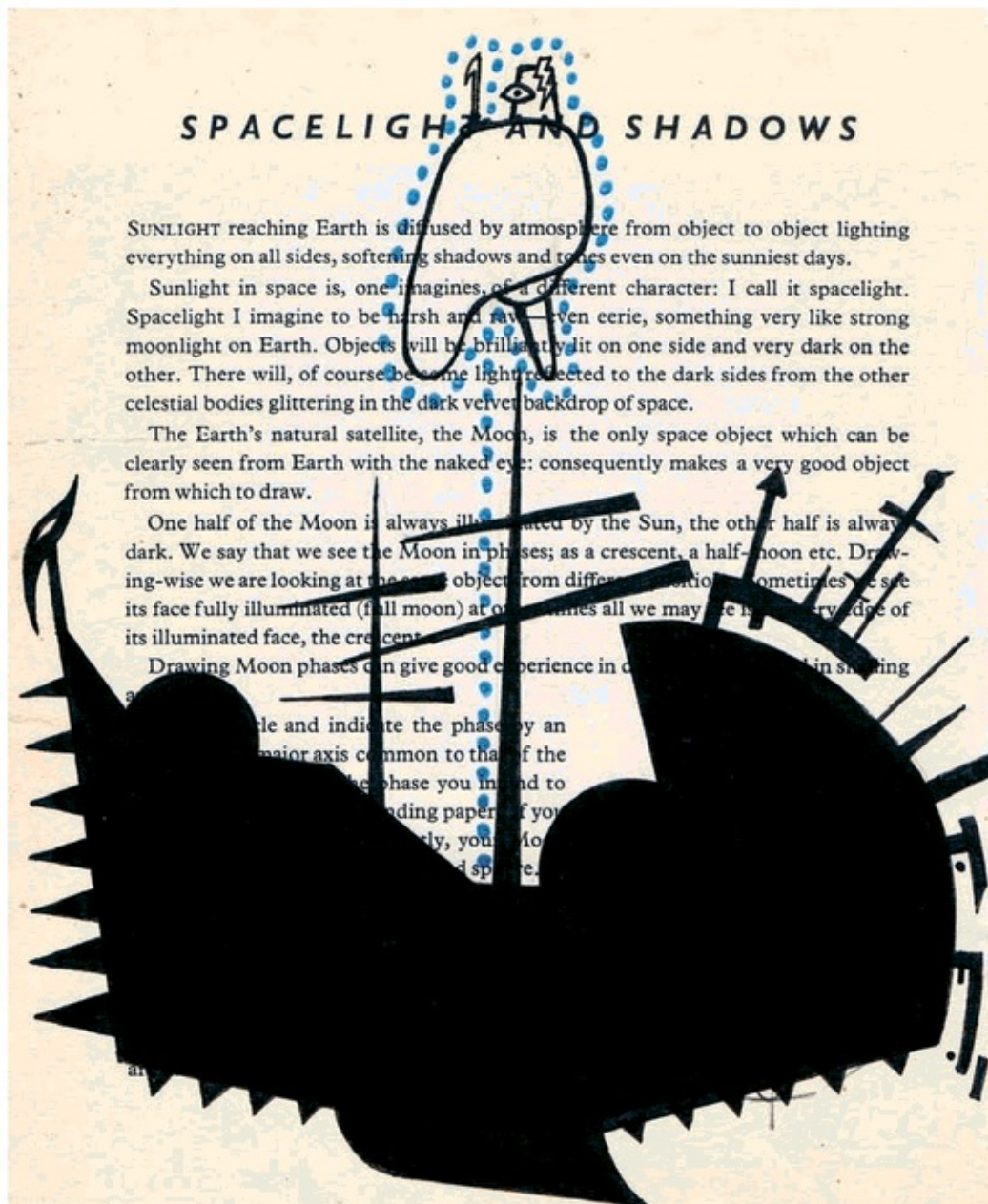


For several days after leaving Nantucket, nothing above hatches was seen of Captain Ahab.

INK ON FOUND PAPER

5.25" x 6"

10/03/10



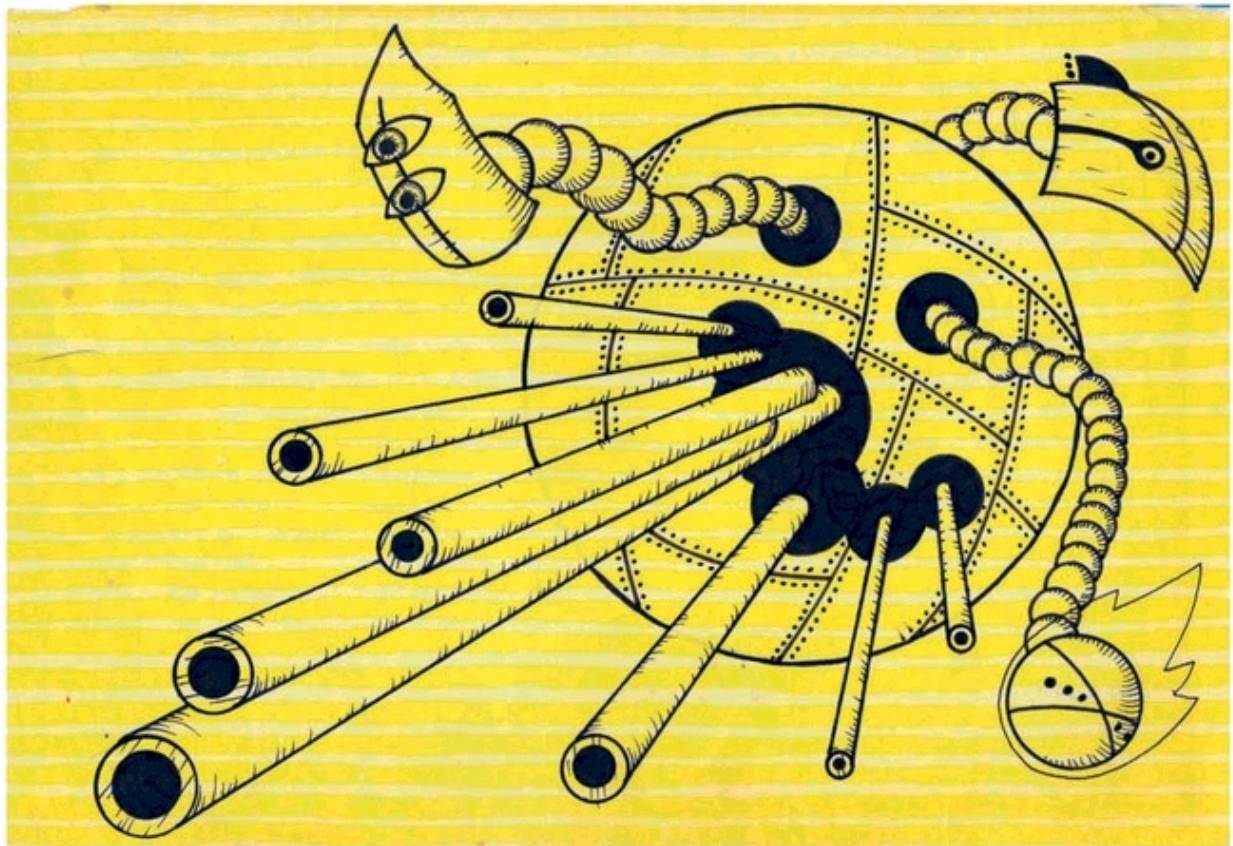
116

But it was especially the aspect of the three chief officers of the ship, the mates, which was most forcibly calculated to allay these colorless misgivings, and induce confidence and cheerfulness in every presentment of the voyage.

INK ON FOUND PAPER

9" × 6.25"

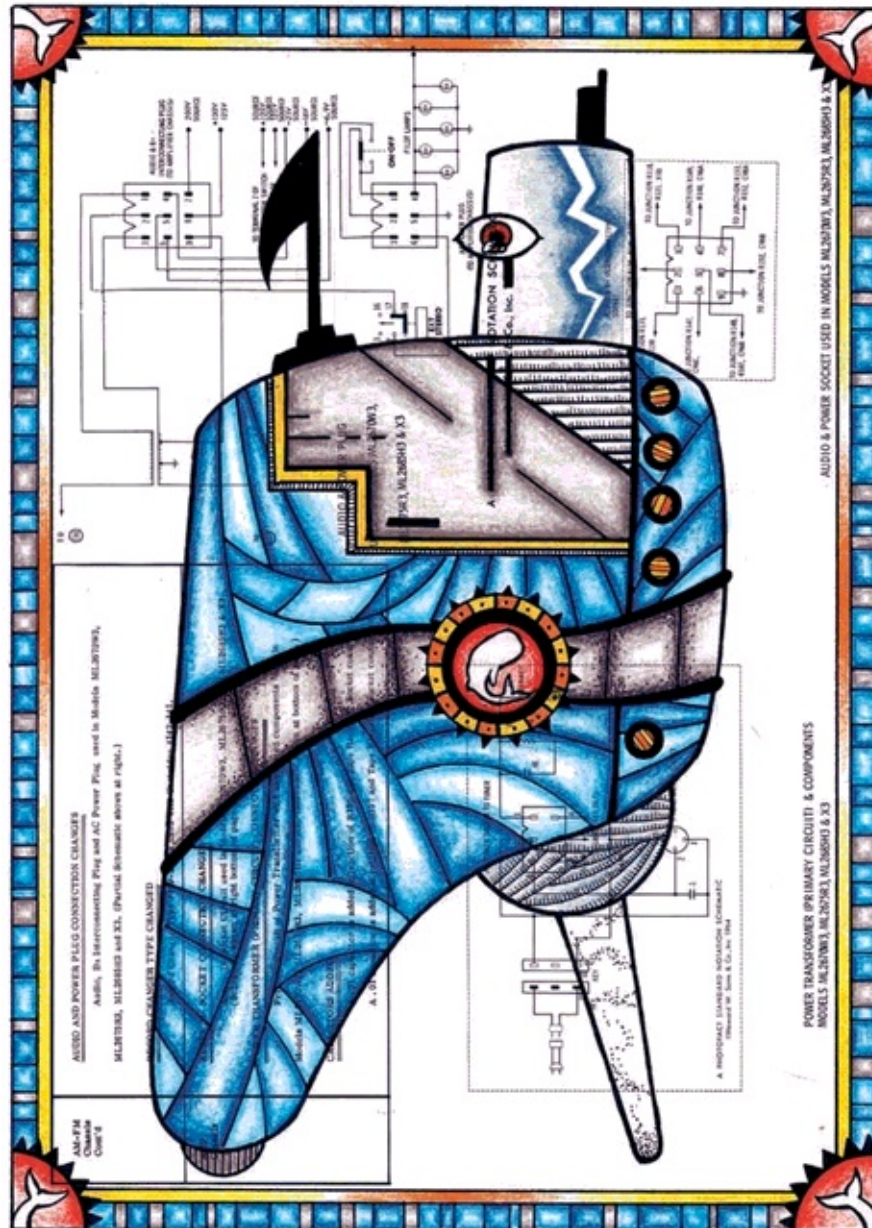
12/28/09



117

Reality outran apprehension; Captain Ahab stood upon his

12/29/09



118

Upon each side of the Pequod's quarter deck, and pretty close to the mizen shrouds, there was an auger hole, bored about half an inch or so, into the plank. His bone leg steadied in that hole...

**COLORED PENCIL AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

7.75" x 11"

01/05/10

INK AND MARKER ON PAPER

8.5" × 5.5"

01/06/10



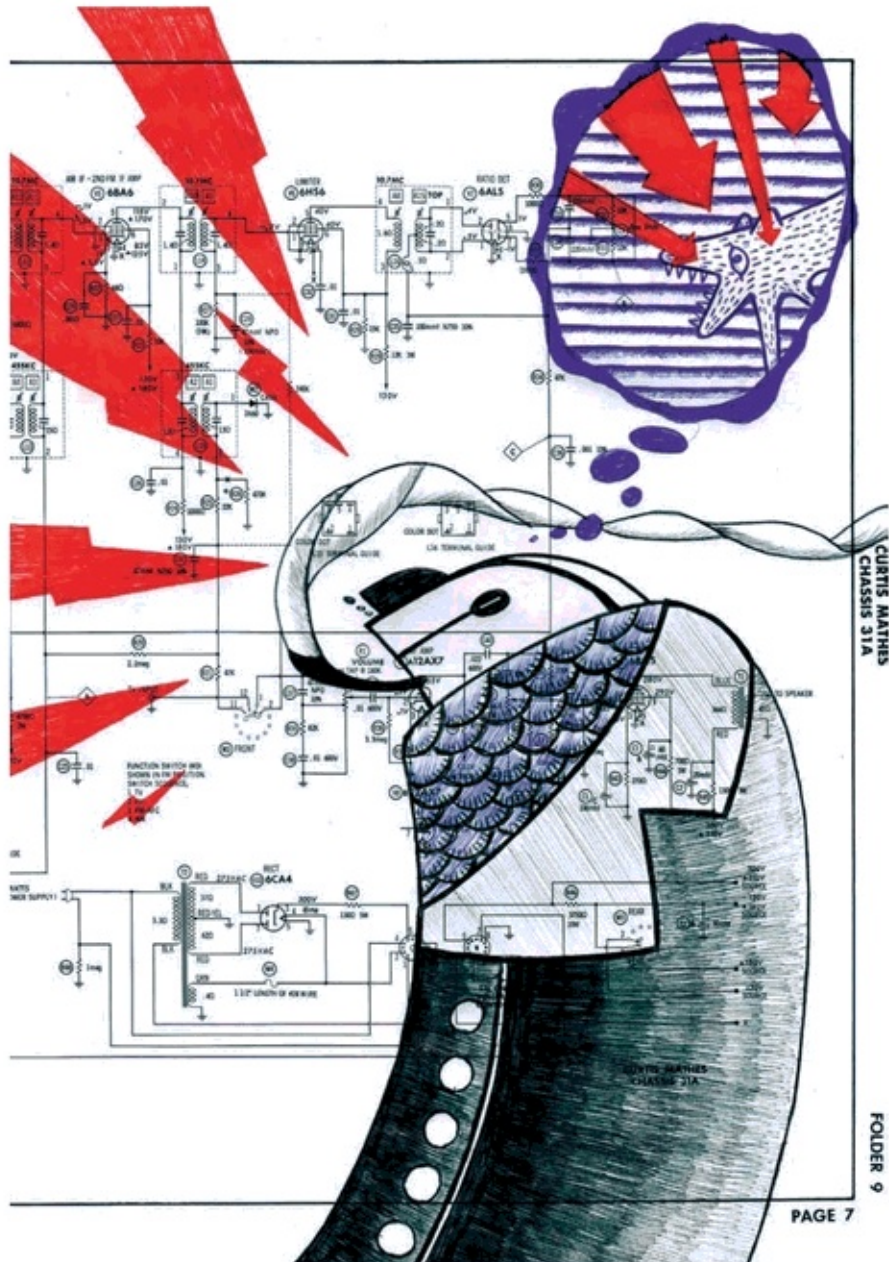
120

Starting at the unforeseen concluding exclamation of the so suddenly scornful old man, Stubb was speechless a moment; then said excitedly, "I am not used to be spoken to that way, sir; I do but less than half like it, sir."

BALLPOINT PEN ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 11"

01/07/10



121

As he said this, Ahab advanced upon him with such overbearing terrors in his aspect, that Stubb involuntarily retreated.

ACRYLIC PAINT, INK AND MARKER ON

FOUND PAPER
7.75" x 11"
01/09/10

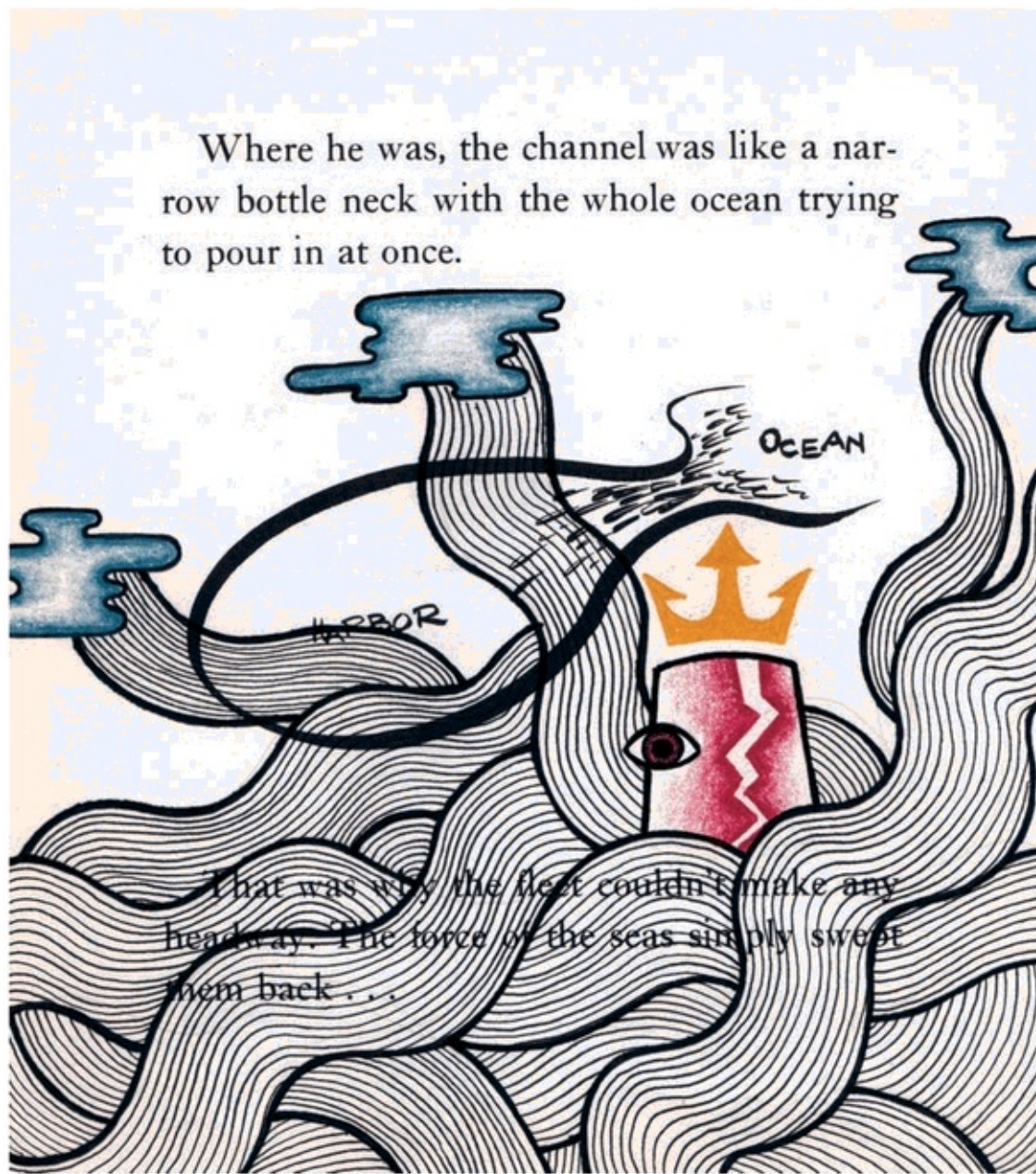


For a Khan of the plank, and a king of the sea, and a great lord of Leviathans was Ahab.

**COLORED PENCIL, INK AND MARKER
ON FOUND PAPER**

7" × 7.75"

01/10/10



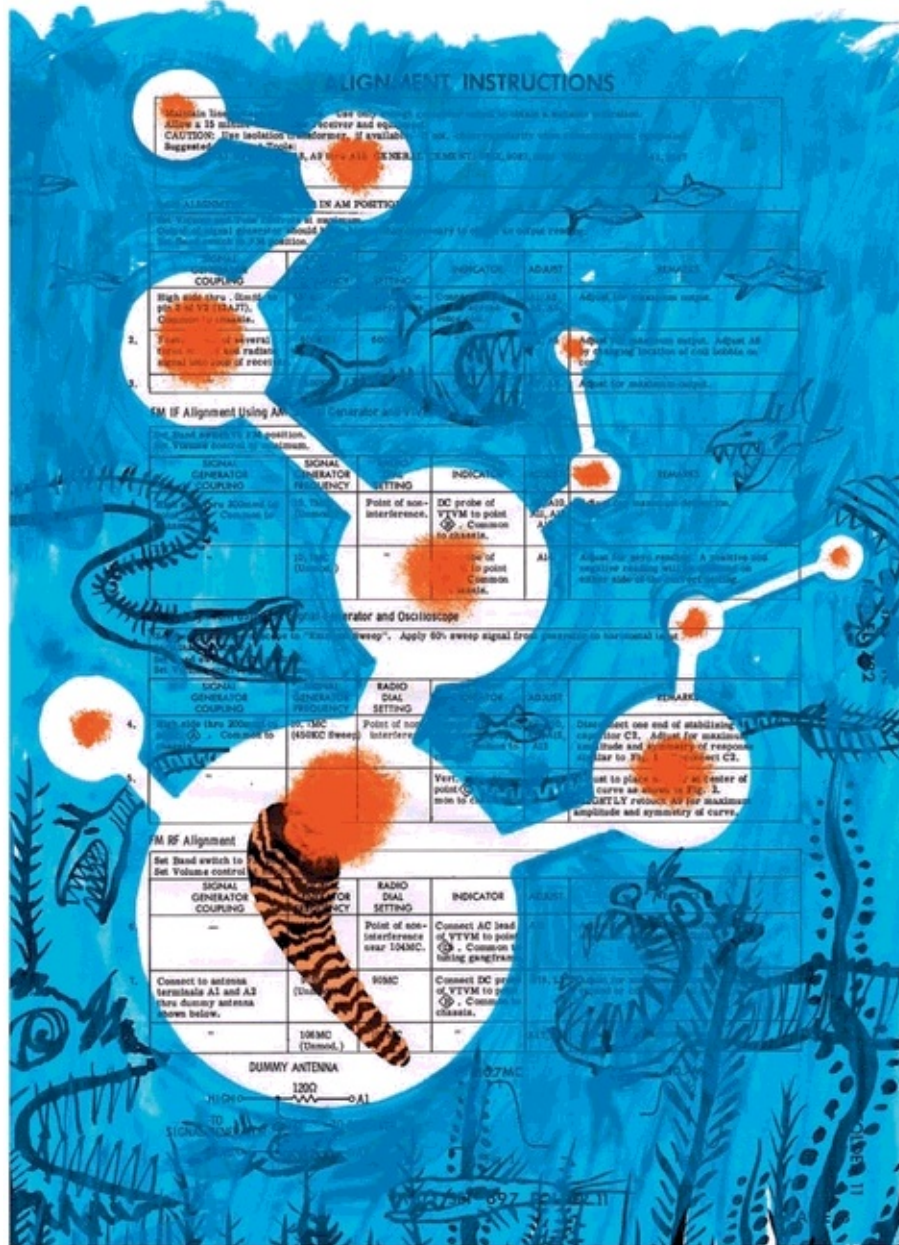
123

He tossed the still lighted pipe into the sea. The fire hissed in the waves...

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

7.75" x 11"

01/11/10



124

...a sort of badger-haired old merman, with a hump on his back, takes me by the shoulders, and slews me round.

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER
6.25" x 7.75"

01/12/10



125

“What d’ye think of that now, Flask? Ain’t there a small drop of something queer about that, eh? A white whale—did ye mark

that, man? Look ye—there's something special in the wind."

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND BALLPOINT PEN
ON NOTEBOOK PAPER AND MASKING
TAPE (WITH INCIDENTAL ACRYLIC
PAINT AND INK)**

10.5" × 8.5"

01/13/10



126

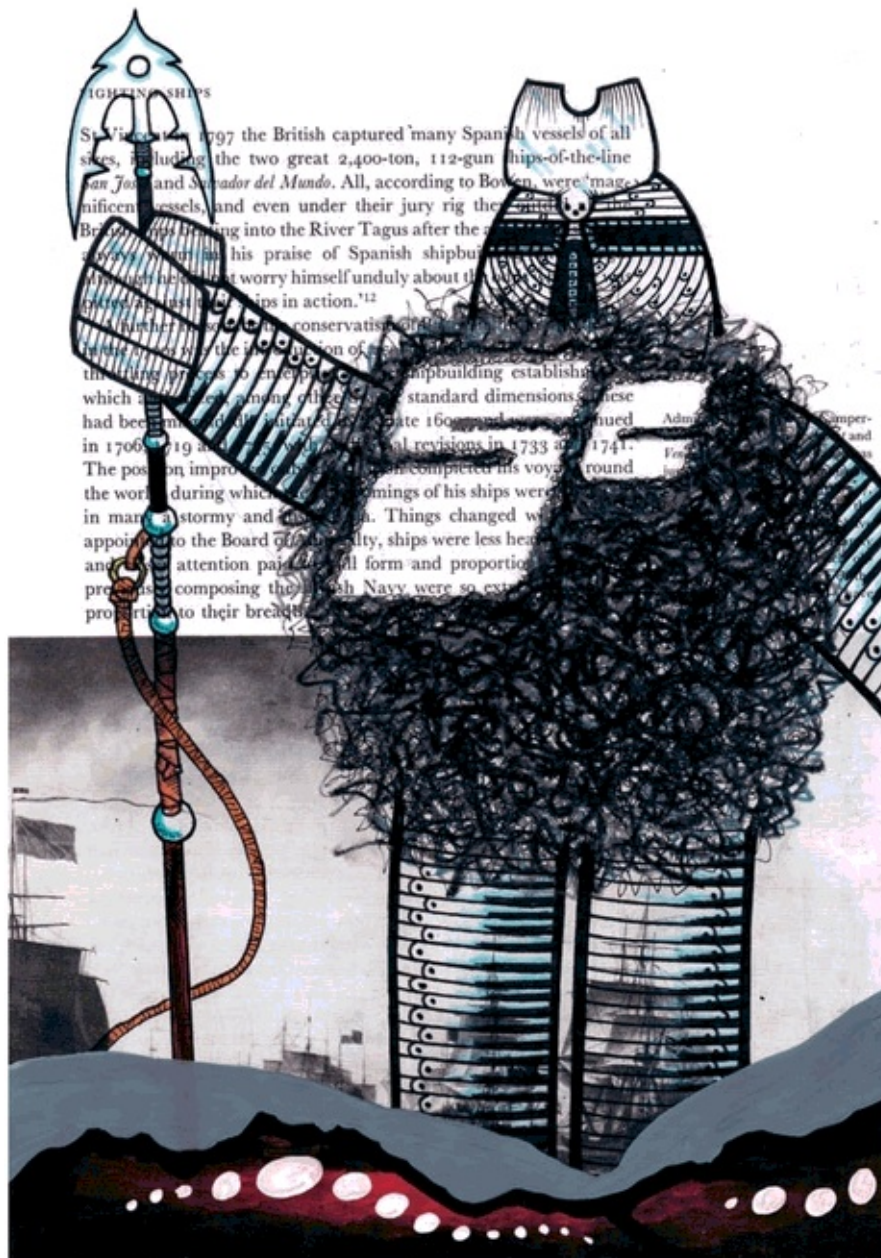
Of the names in this list of whale authors, only those following Owen ever saw living whales; and but one of them was a real

professional harpooneer and whaleman. I mean Captain Scoresby.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, COLORED PENCIL,
CRAYON, INK AND MARKER ON
FOUND PAPER**

8" x 11"

01/15/10

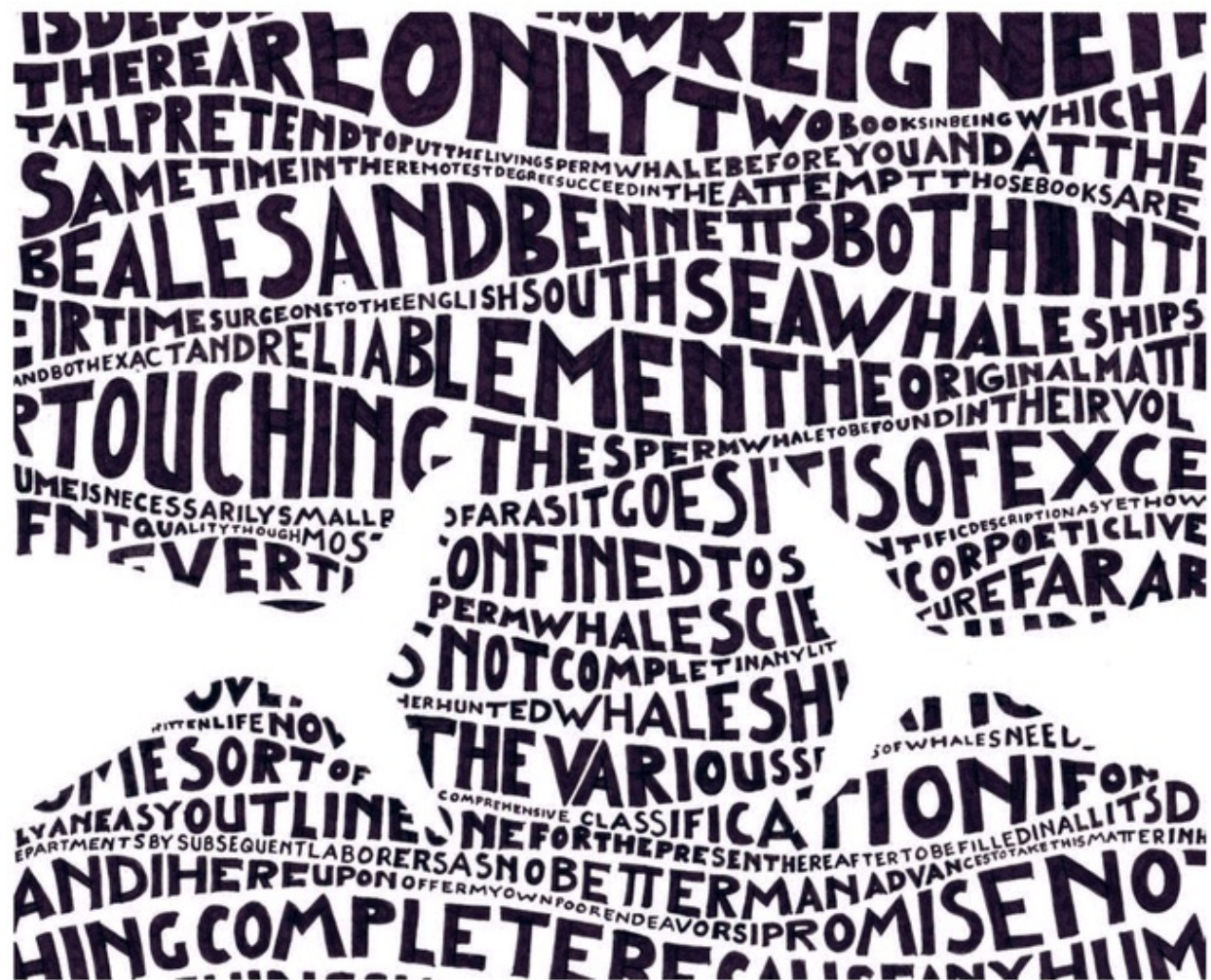


As yet, however, the Sperm Whale, scientific or poetic, lives not complete in any literature. Far above all other hunted whales, his is an unwritten life.

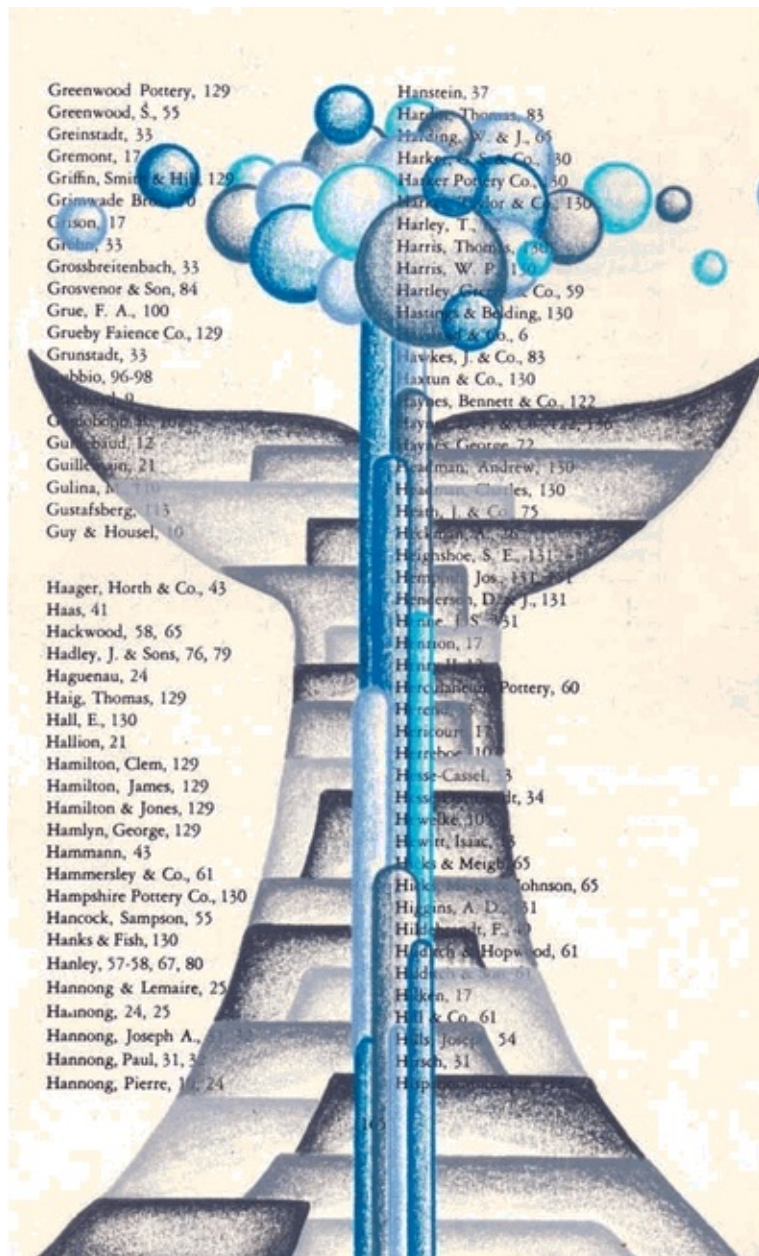
INK ON BRISTOL BOARD

8.5" x 7"

01/15/10



01/16/10



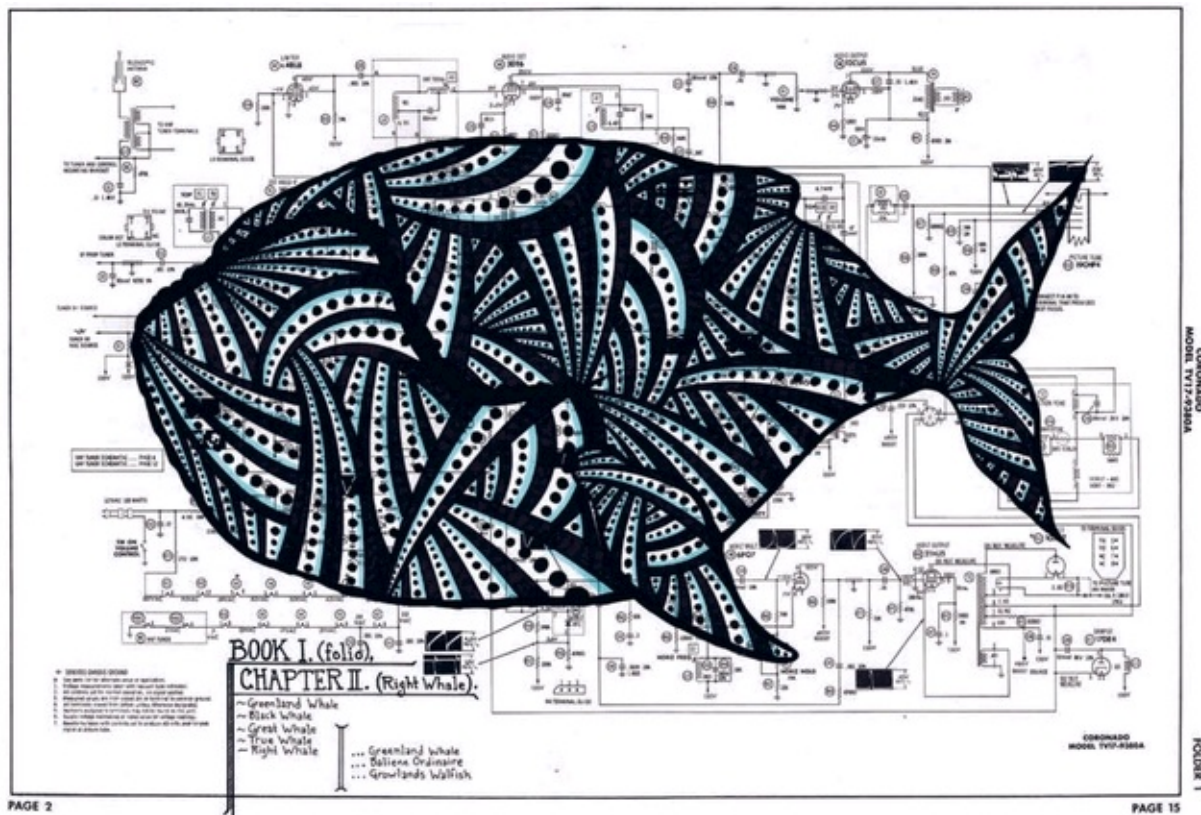
BOOKI (Folio), CHAPTER I (Sperm Whale).

15.75" x 10.75"

BOOK I (Folio), CHAPTER II (Right Whale).

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

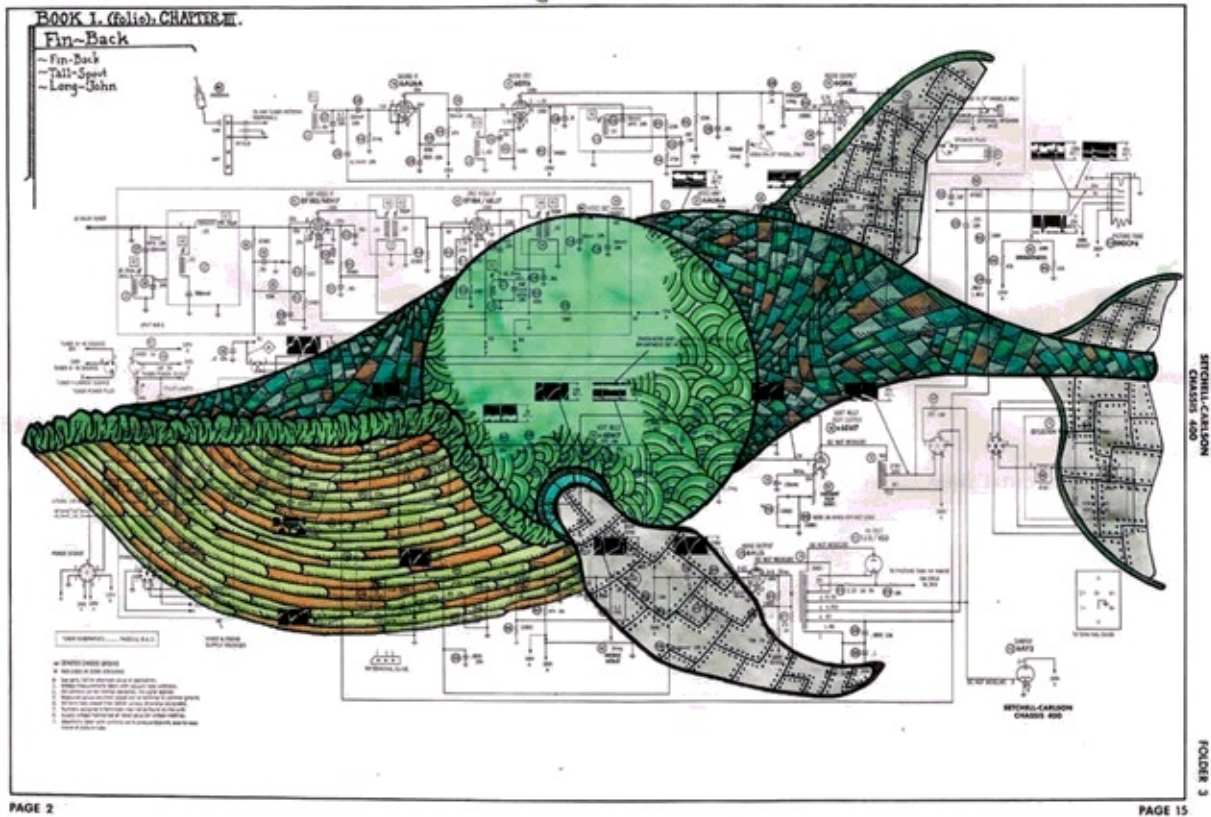
15.75" x 10.75"
01/17/10



131

The Fin-Back is not gregarious. He seems a whale-hater, as some men are man-haters. Very shy; always going solitary; unexpectedly rising to the surface in the remotest and most sullen waters...

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER
15.75" x 10.75"
01/17/10



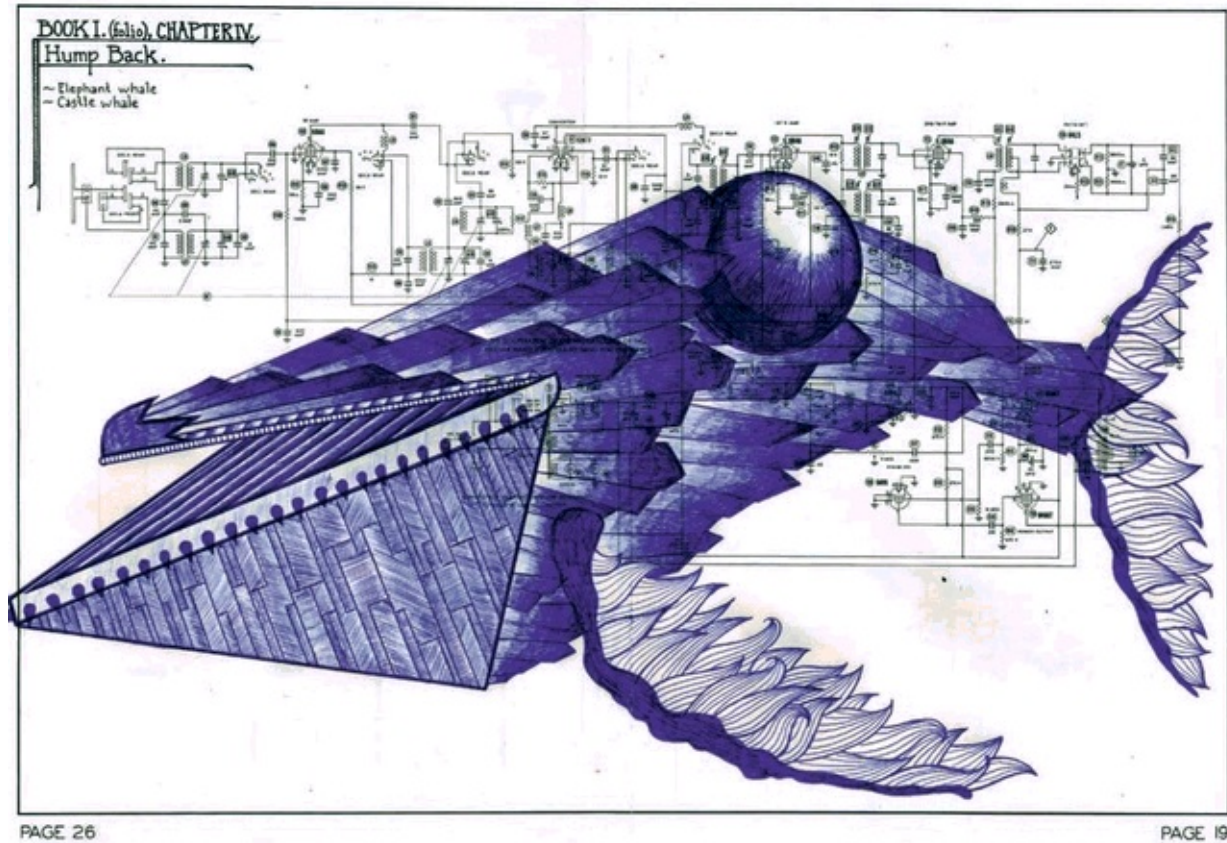
132

BOOK I (Folio), CHAPTER IV (Hump Back).

BALLPOINT PEN ON FOUND PAPER

15.75" x 10.75"

01/18/10



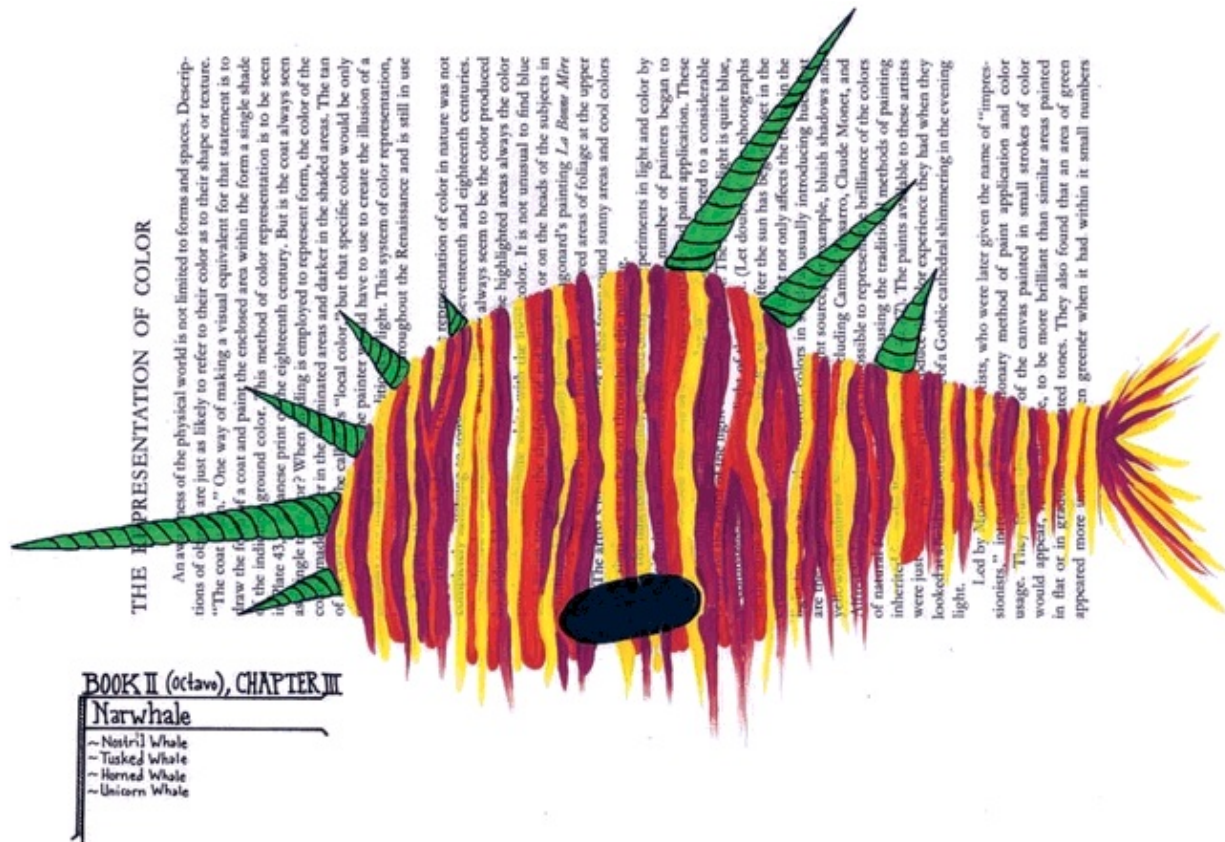
133

BOOK I (Folio), CHAPTER VI (Sulphur Bottom).

**COLORED PENCIL, INK AND MARKER
ON FOUND PAPER**

21" x 10.75"

01/19/10



135

BOOK II (Octavo), CHAPTER V (Thrasher).

COLORED PENCIL AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

11" x 8"

01/21/10

COMMUNICATION BETWEEN PERSONS, though dissimilar backgrounds can occur only on an elementary level, is impaired by the barriers of language and by the absence of common customs and requires the participants in the dialogue may find that their only basis for communication is that of their common experience of the immediate physical world.

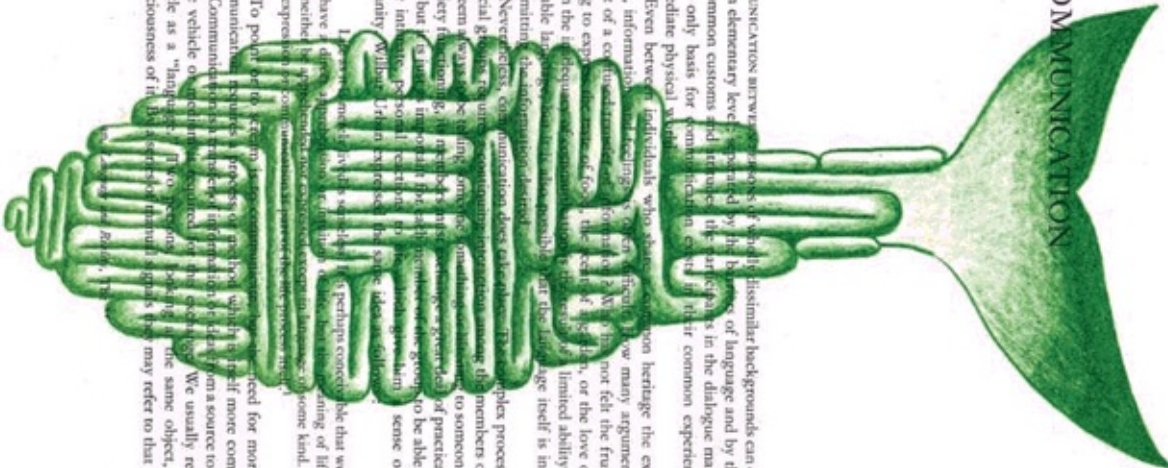
Even between individuals who share common heritage the exchange of ideas, information, and feelings is often difficult. How many arguments are the result of a common misunderstanding? How many times have we not felt the frustration of trying to explain to a child the meaning of a word, the meaning of a situation, or the love of a child? Often the ineptness of communication is the result of the limited ability to use the available language. In such cases, the language itself is incapable of transmitting the information desired.

Nevertheless, communication does take place. The complex process of living in social groups requires continuing interaction among the members of a group. We seem always to be talking, sometimes consulting, sometimes arguing, to someone. To keep a society functioning, it is needed to pass on to someone the knowledge of practical information, but it is just as important for each member of the group to be able to express those intimate, personal reactions to the world which give each person his own humanity. Without these expressions the same idea could not be shared.

Language, in fact, is a social tool. It is perhaps conceivable that we may have a direct, unmediated relationship to the world, but the meaning of life can neither be expressed nor experienced except in language of some kind. Such expression is communication, part of the process itself.

To point out to someone that communication is needed for more complex communication requires a process of analysis which is itself more complex.

Communication is a transfer of information, that is, from a source to a receiver. Some vehicle of transfer is required, and this is the message. We usually refer to this vehicle as a "language." If two persons, looking at the same object, share the consciousness of it, the shared human signs they may refer to that object and



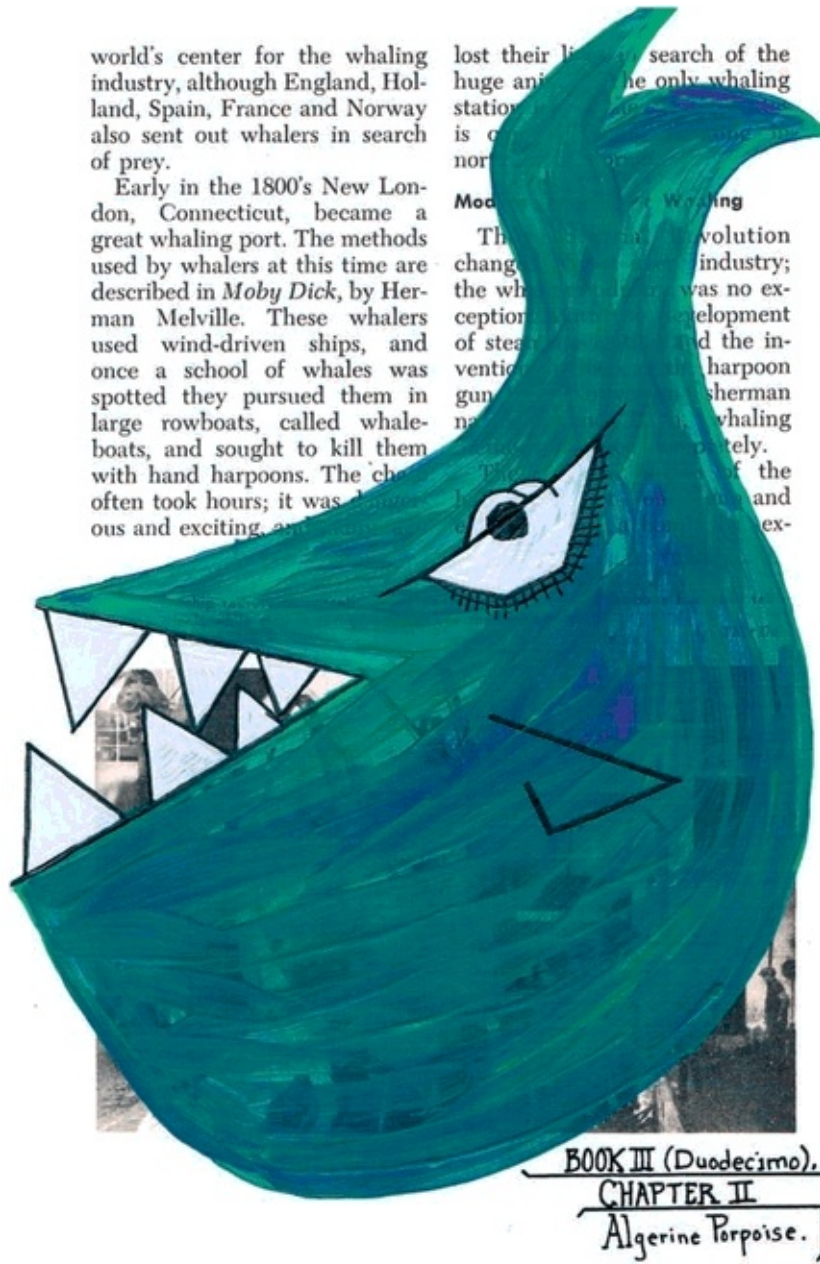
world's center for the whaling industry, although England, Holland, Spain, France and Norway also sent out whalers in search of prey.

Early in the 1800's New London, Connecticut, became a great whaling port. The methods used by whalers at this time are described in *Moby Dick*, by Herman Melville. These whalers used wind-driven ships, and once a school of whales was spotted they pursued them in large rowboats, called whaleboats, and sought to kill them with hand harpoons. The chase often took hours; it was dangerous and exciting, and whalers

lost their lives in search of the huge animal. The only whaling station in the United States is on the coast of Maine, and whaling is now a minor industry.

Modern Whaling

The whaling industry has changed greatly since the 1800's; the whaling industry was no exception. The development of steamships and the invention of the harpoon gun made whaling much easier. The whaling industry is now a major industry. The whaling industry is now a major industry. The whaling industry is now a major industry.

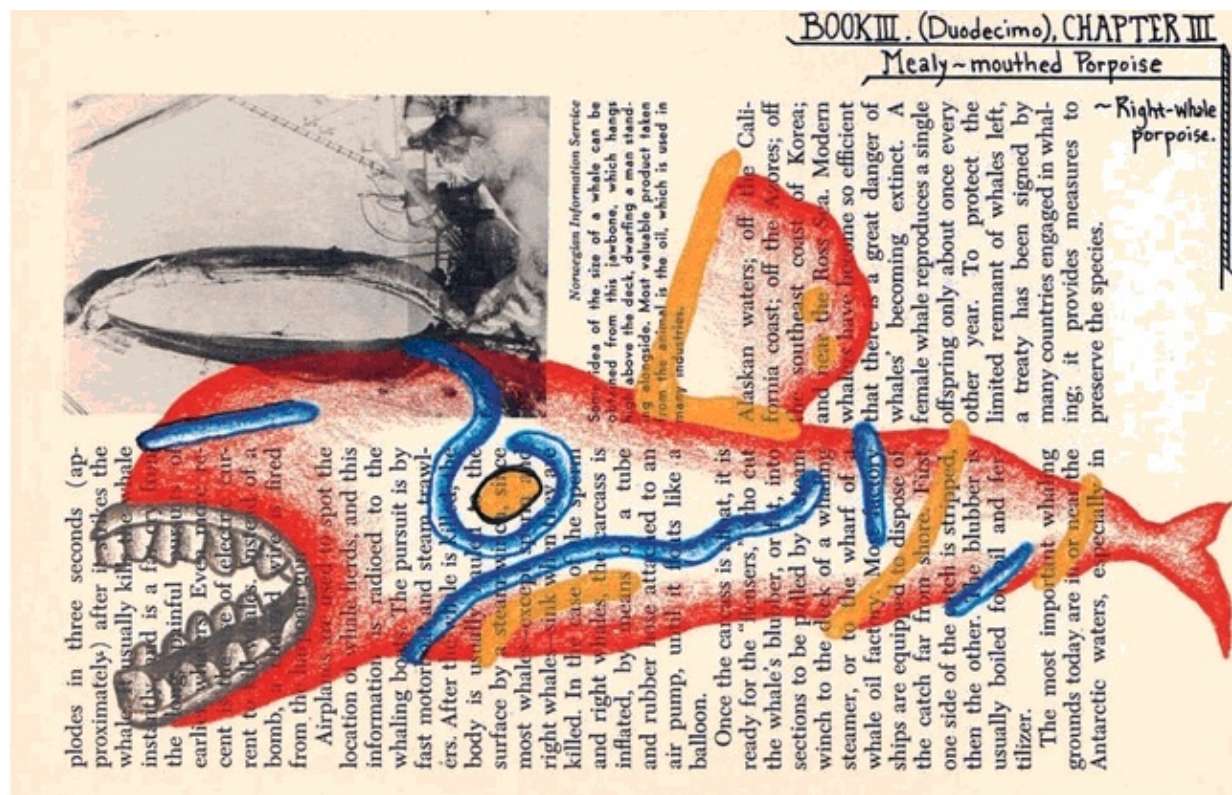


137

BOOK III (Duodecimo), CHAPTER III (Mealy-mouthed Porpoise).

COLORED PENCIL AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

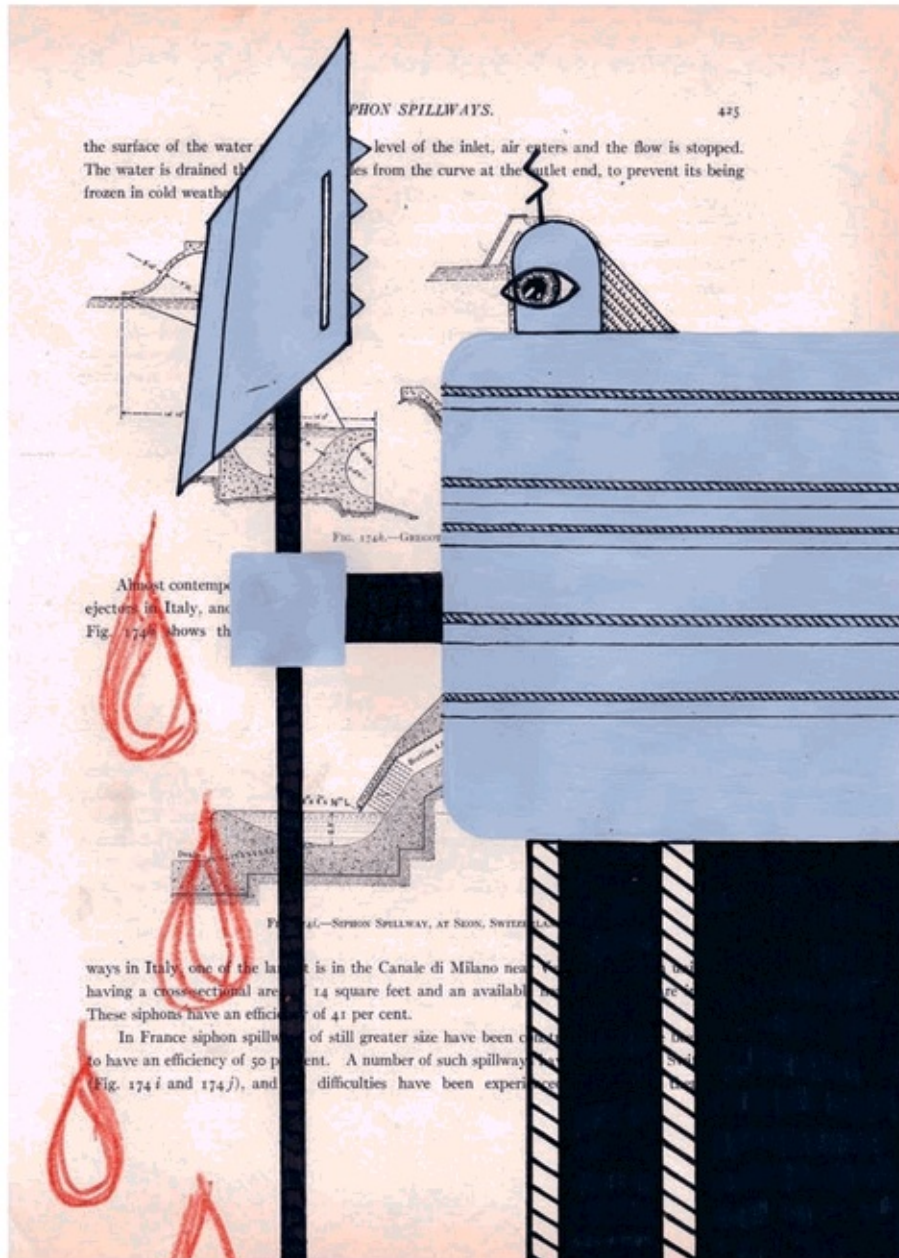
8" x 5.5"
10/03/10



138

...the command of a whale-ship was not wholly lodged in the person now called the captain, but was divided between him and an officer called the Specksynder. Literally this word means Fat-Cutter...

**ACRYLIC PAINT, CRAYON AND INK ON
FOUND PAPER**
8.25" x 11.5"
01/22/10



139

...(night watches on a whaling ground)...

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

8" x 11"
01/23/10



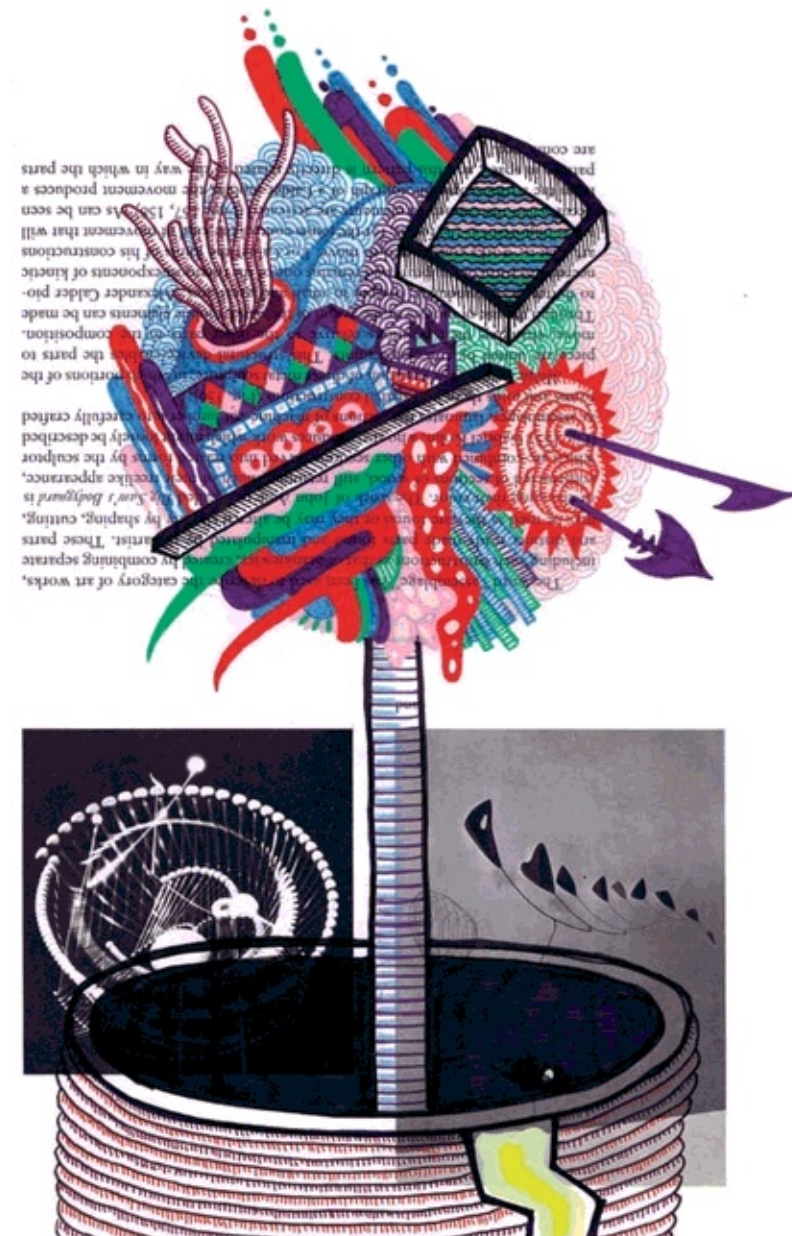
140

That certain sultanism of his brain...

ACRYLIC PAINT, COLORED PENCIL AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

8" x 11"

01/23/10



It is noon; and Dough-Boy, the steward, thrusting his pale loaf-of-bread face from the cabin-scuttle, announces dinner to his lord and master...

INK ON FOUND PAPER

9" × 11"

01/24/10

oh ffs...
...



142

With one mind, their intent eyes all fastened upon the old man's knife, as he carved the chief dish before him.

INK ON FOUND PAPER

6" × 7.5"

01/25/10

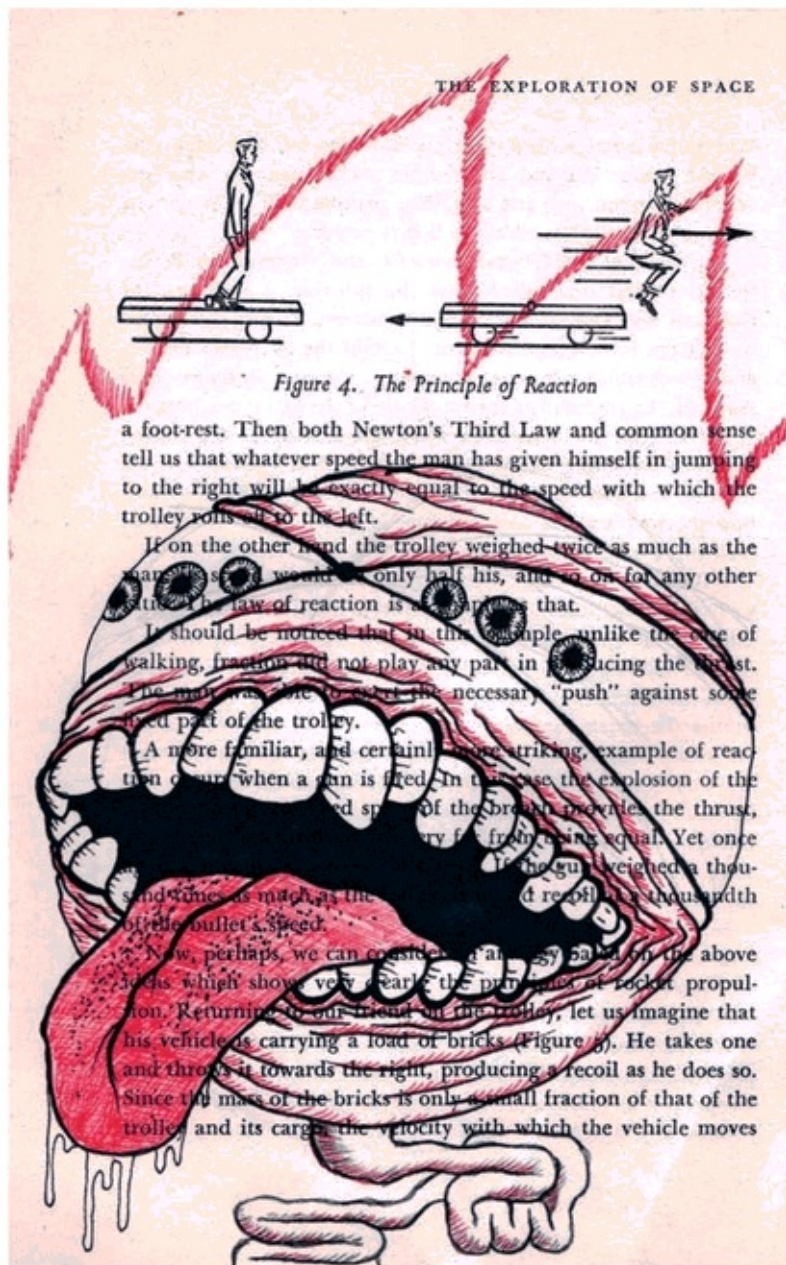


143

For what he ate did not so much relieve his hunger, as keep it immortal in him.

BALLPOINT PEN AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

5" x 8"
01/28/10



...while Tashtego, knife in hand, began laying out the circle

preliminary to scalping him.

COLORED PENCIL, INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

8" x 11"

01/29/10



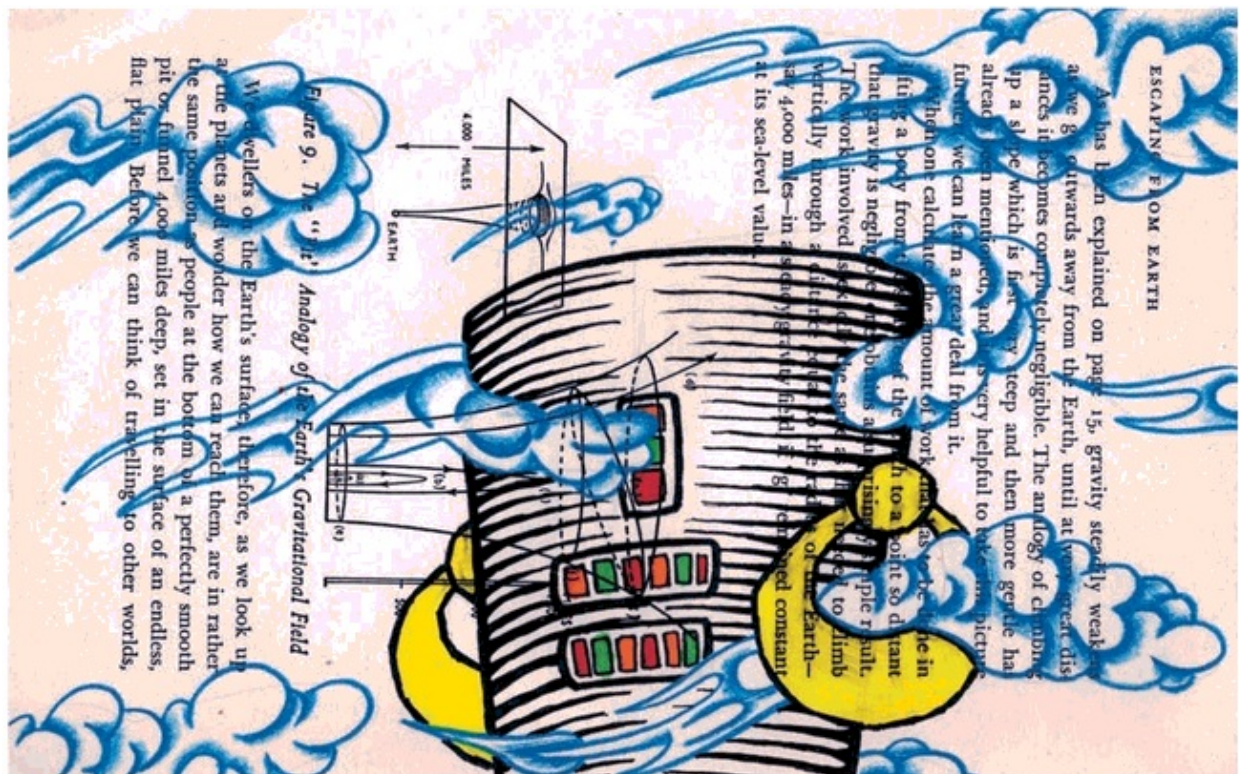
145

But, doubtless, this noble savage fed strong and drank deep of the abounding element of air...

COLORED PENCIL, INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

8" × 5"

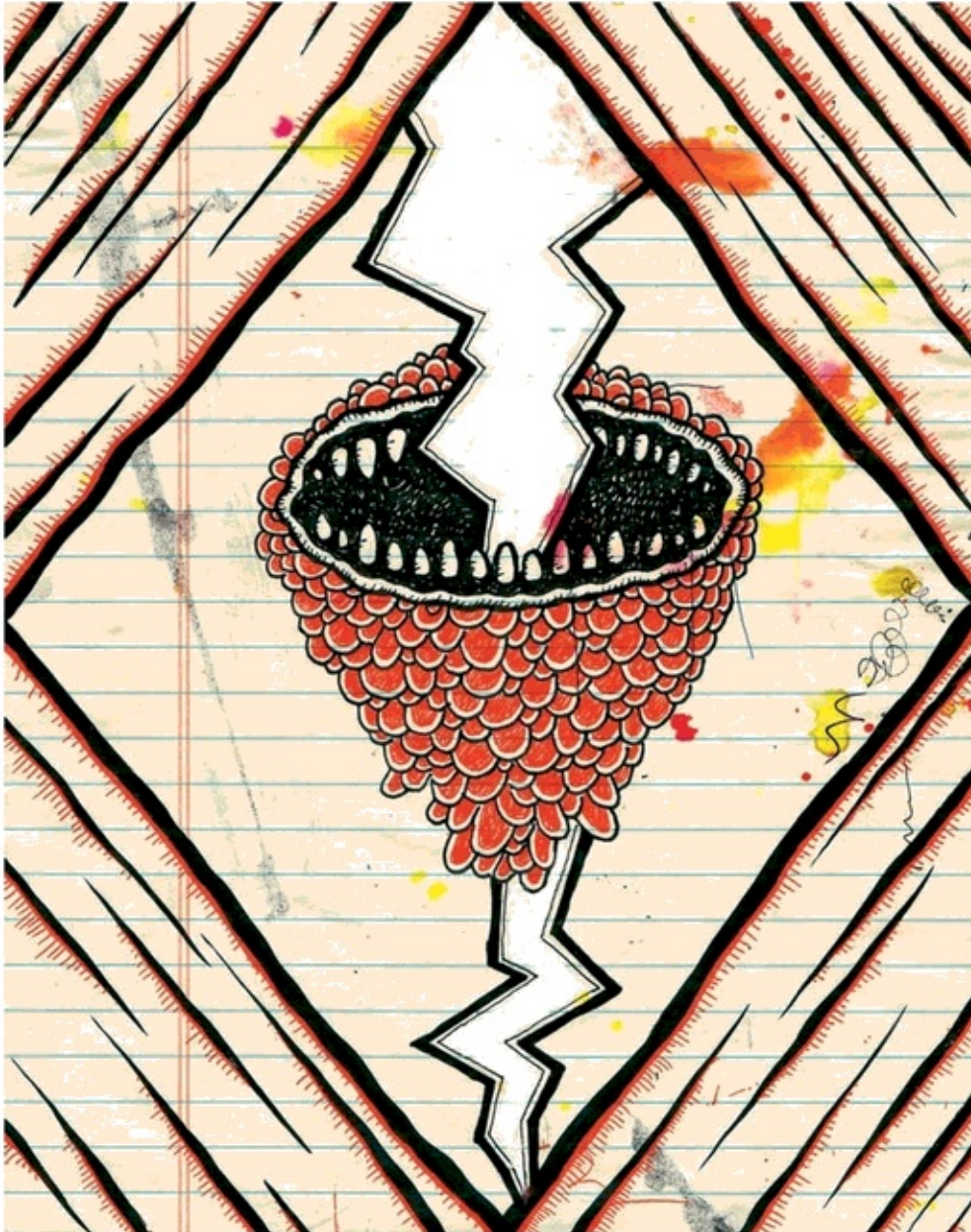
01/30/10



146

...so, in his inclement, howling old age, Ahab's soul, shut up in the caved trunk of his body, there fed upon the sullen paws of its gloom!

INK ON FOUND PAPER
8.5" × 10.5"
01/30/10



Of modern standers-of-mast-heads we have but a lifeless set; mere stone, iron, and bronze men; who, though well capable of facing out a stiff gale, are still entirely incompetent to the business of singing out upon discovering any strange sight.

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

8" x 11"

01/31/10



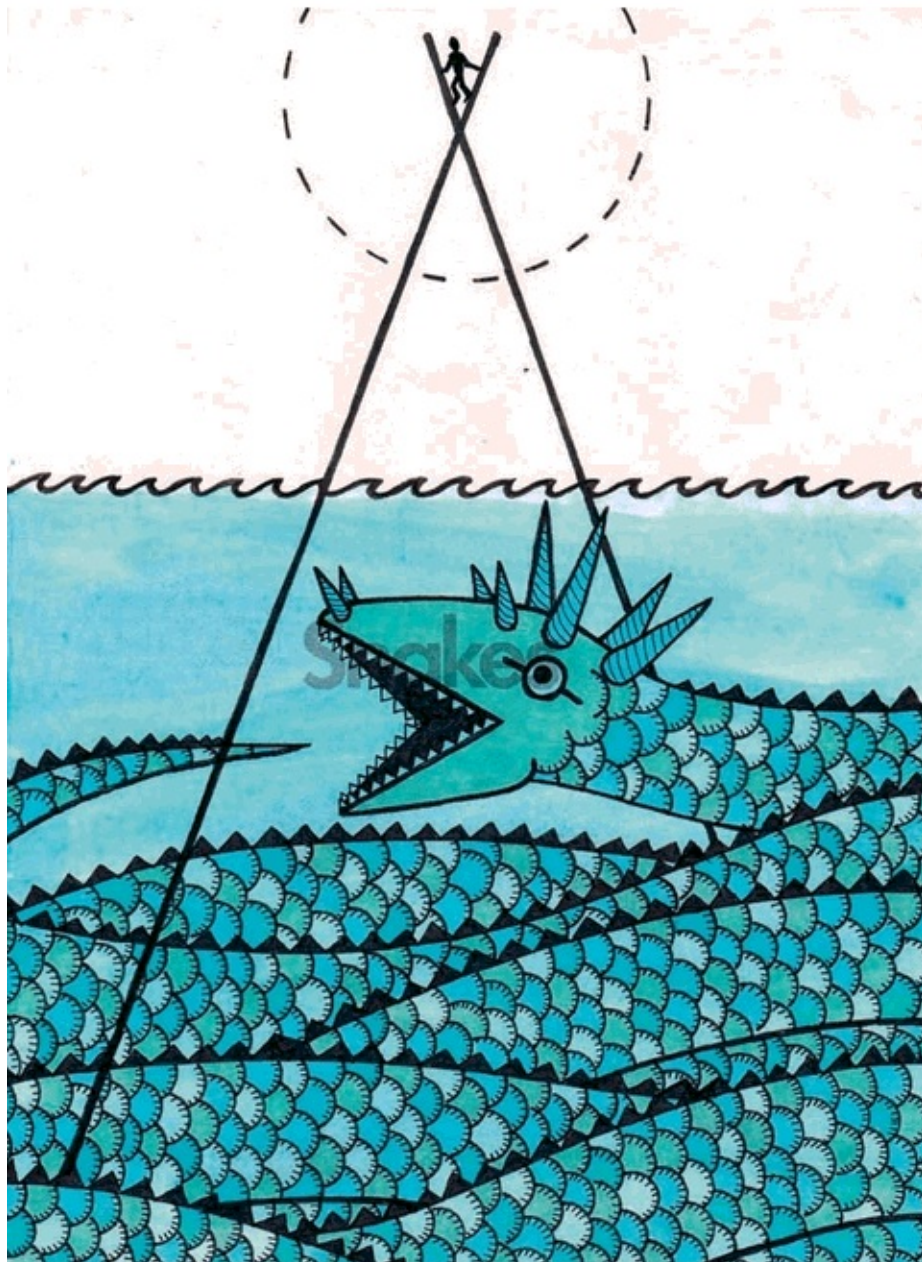
148

There you stand, a hundred feet above the silent decks, striding along the deep, as if the masts were gigantic stilts, while beneath you and between your legs, as it were, swim the hugest monsters of the sea...

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

6" × 7.75"

10/25/10



...for as the soul is glued inside of its fleshly tabernacle, and cannot freely move about in it, nor even move out of it, without running great risk of perishing...

ACRYLIC PAINT ON FOUND PAPER

4.5" x 7.75"

10/01/10

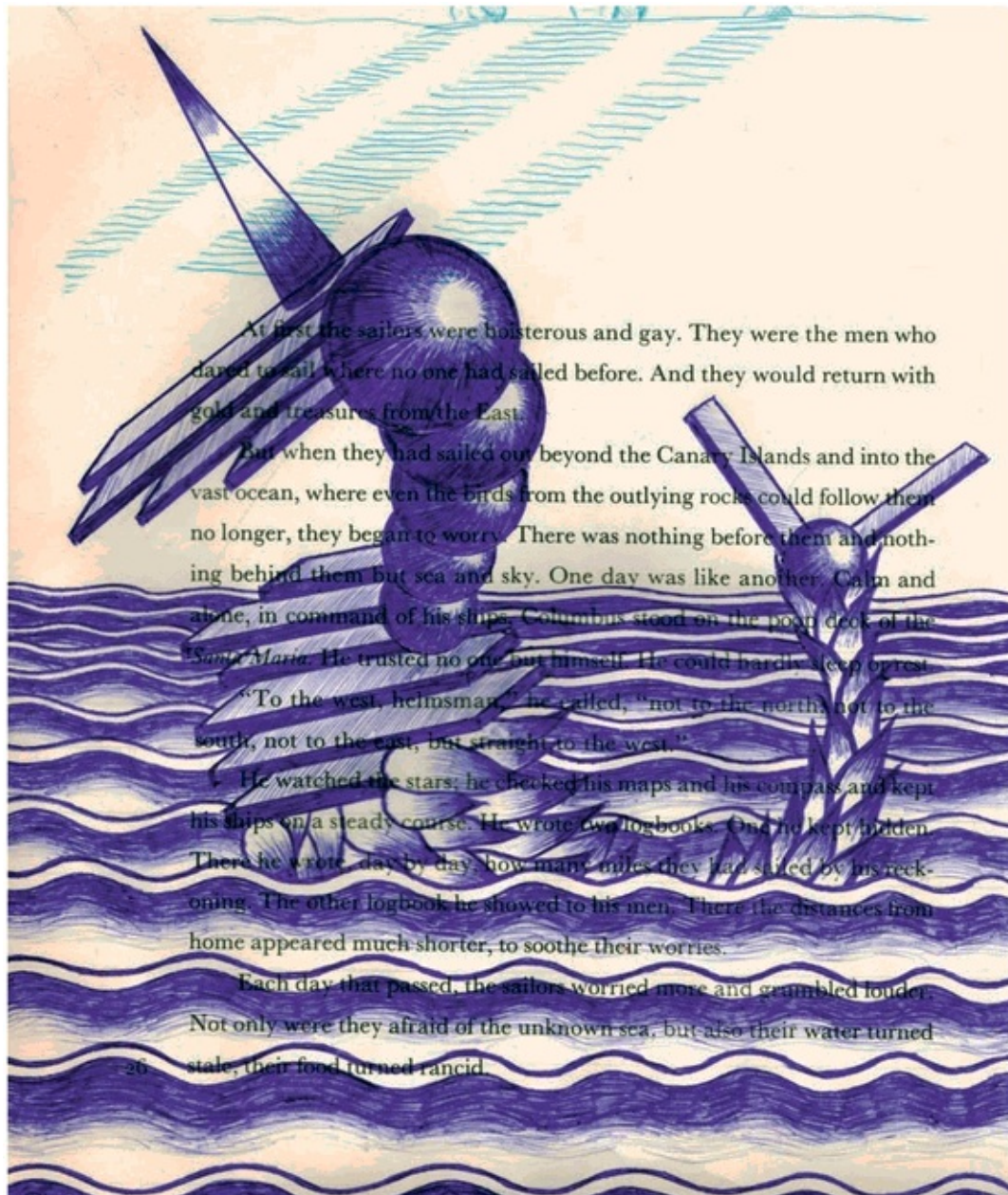


150

...vagrant sea unicorns infesting those waters.

BALLPOINT PEN ON FOUND PAPER
8.25" x 11.75"

02/03/10



151

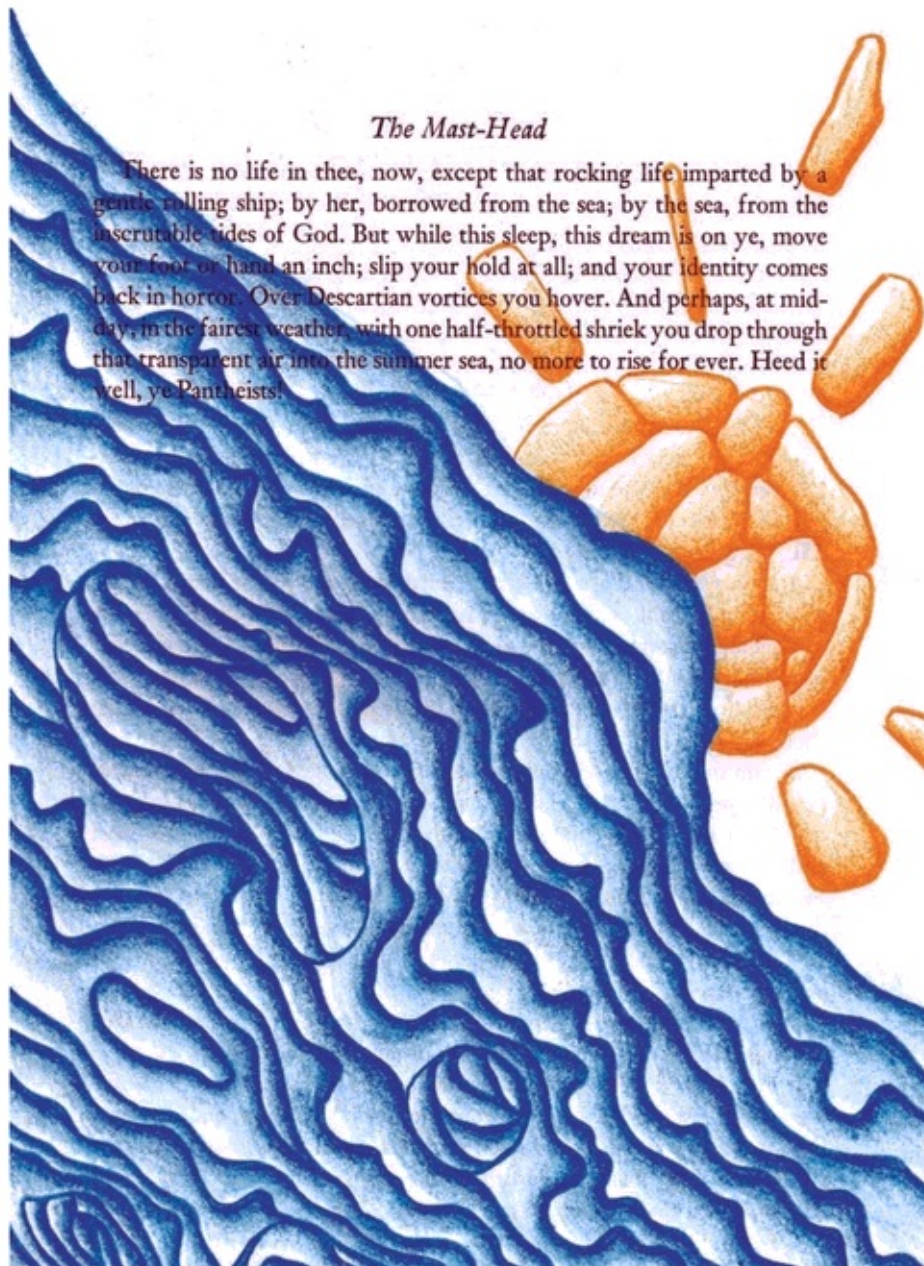
...yet that disadvantage is greatly counterbalanced by the widely contrasting serenity of those seductive seas in which we

South fishers mostly float.

COLORED PENCIL ON FOUND PAPER

6.25" x 10"

02/03/10



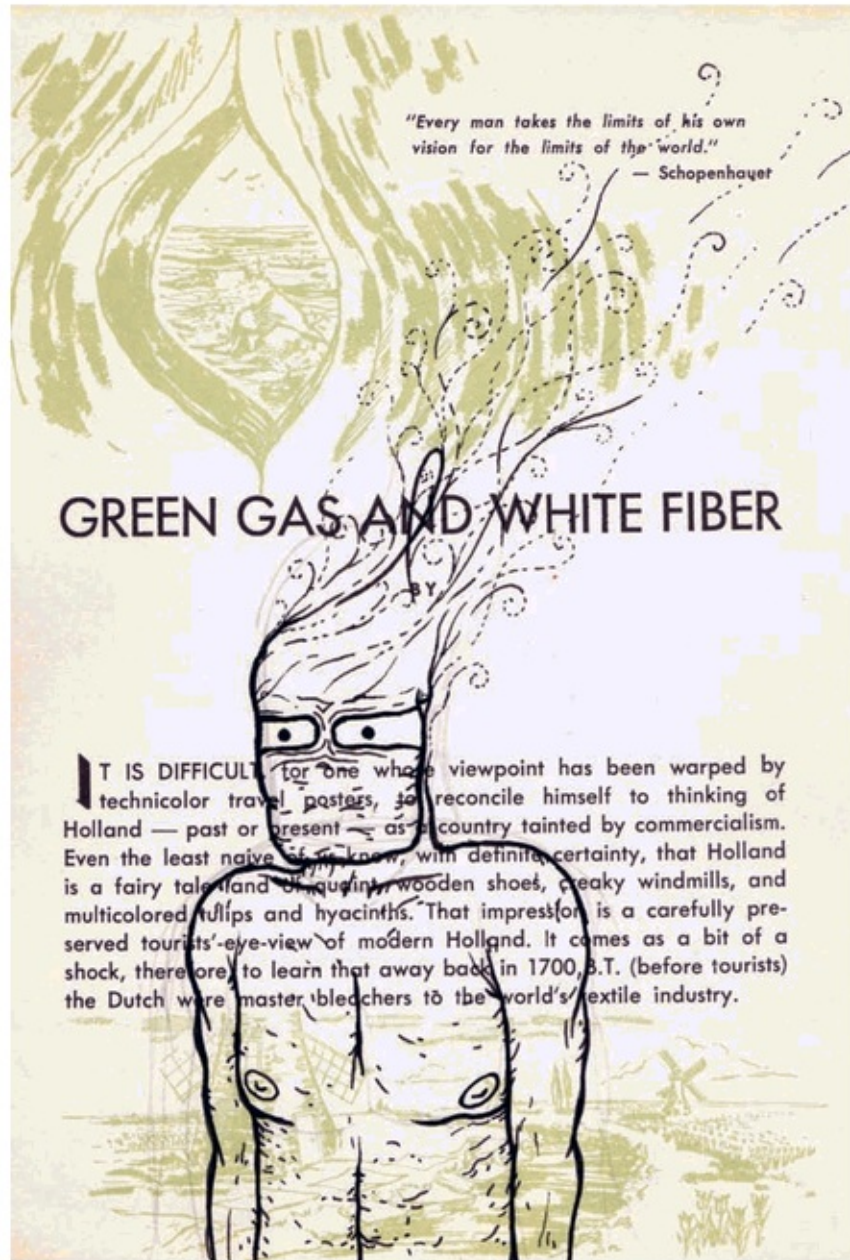
152

...but lulled into such an opium-like listlessness of vacant, unconscious reverie is this absent-minded youth by the blending cadence of waves with thoughts, that at last he loses his identity...

INK ON FOUND PAPER

4.25" x 7"

02/04/10



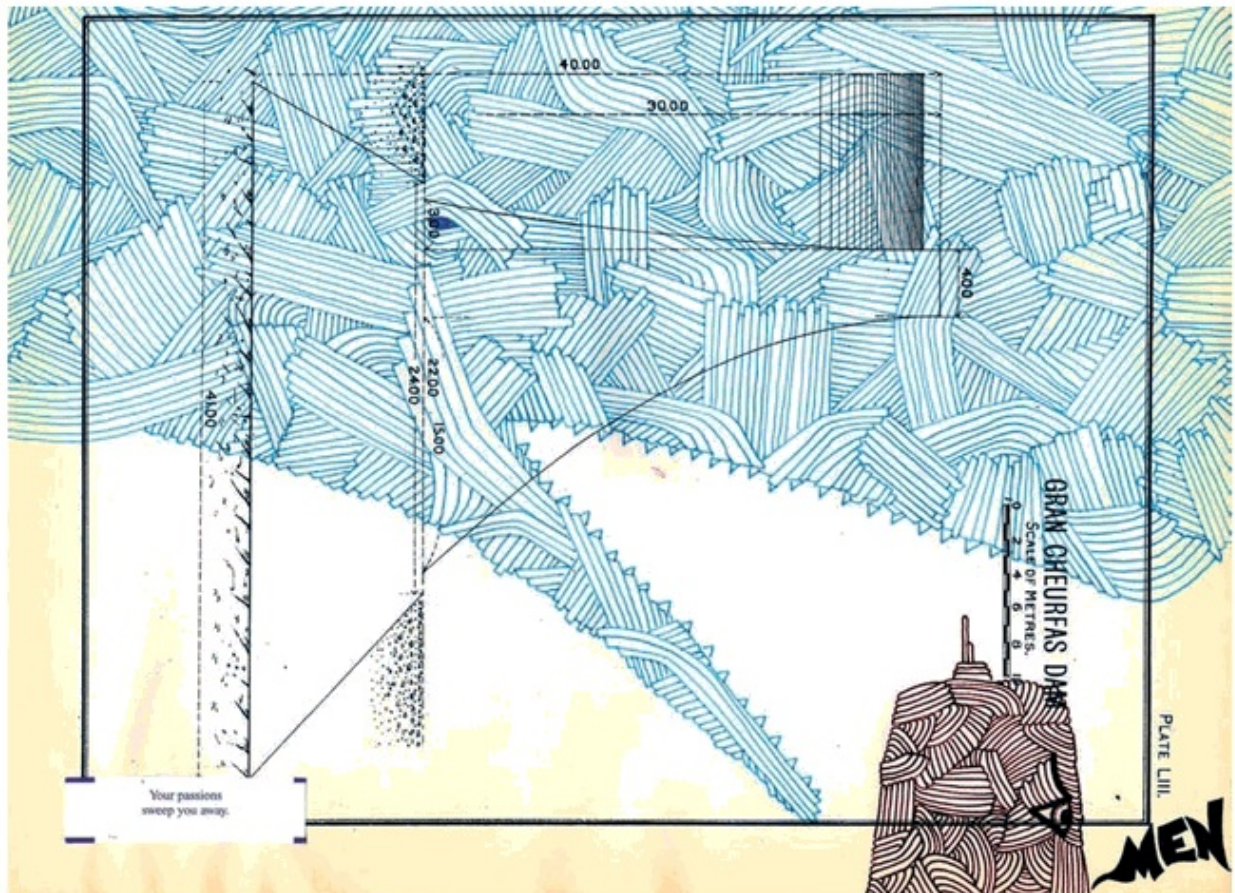
153

Did you fixedly gaze, too, upon that ribbed and dented brow; there also, you would see still stranger footprints—the footprints of his one unsleeping, ever-pacing thought.

COLLAGE AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

11.5" × 8.25"

02/06/10



154

"Look ye! d'ye see this Spanish ounce of gold?"—holding up a broad bright coin to the sun—"it is a sixteen dollar piece, men. D'ye see it?"

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

6" × 8"

10/01/10

Face on the Coin



The face on our now rare Indian Head penny is not really that of an Indian at all. It belonged to a ten-year-old girl Sarah Longacre.

Some of the best artists in the country sharpened their pencils and went to work in 1855 when officials of the Philadelphia mint offered a prize of \$1000 to the person who could suggest or design an appropriate emblem for a new penny that was to be minted. Pres-

tige as well as money would be the reward of the winner.

About the time the contest was announced, a crowd of chiefs from the Great Plains had traveled to Philadelphia to present their designs to President Franklin Pierce. Among them was a young girl, Sarah Longacre, who had been living with her father, a soldier in the army, at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. She had been drawing and was quite a good artist. Her father had shown her some of the designs of the chiefs and she had been thinking of a design of her own.

Sarah Longacre's design was so good that it was chosen. She had drawn a young Indian boy, looking straight ahead, with a bow in his right hand and an arrow pointing downward in his left. The design was so simple and so good that it was chosen.

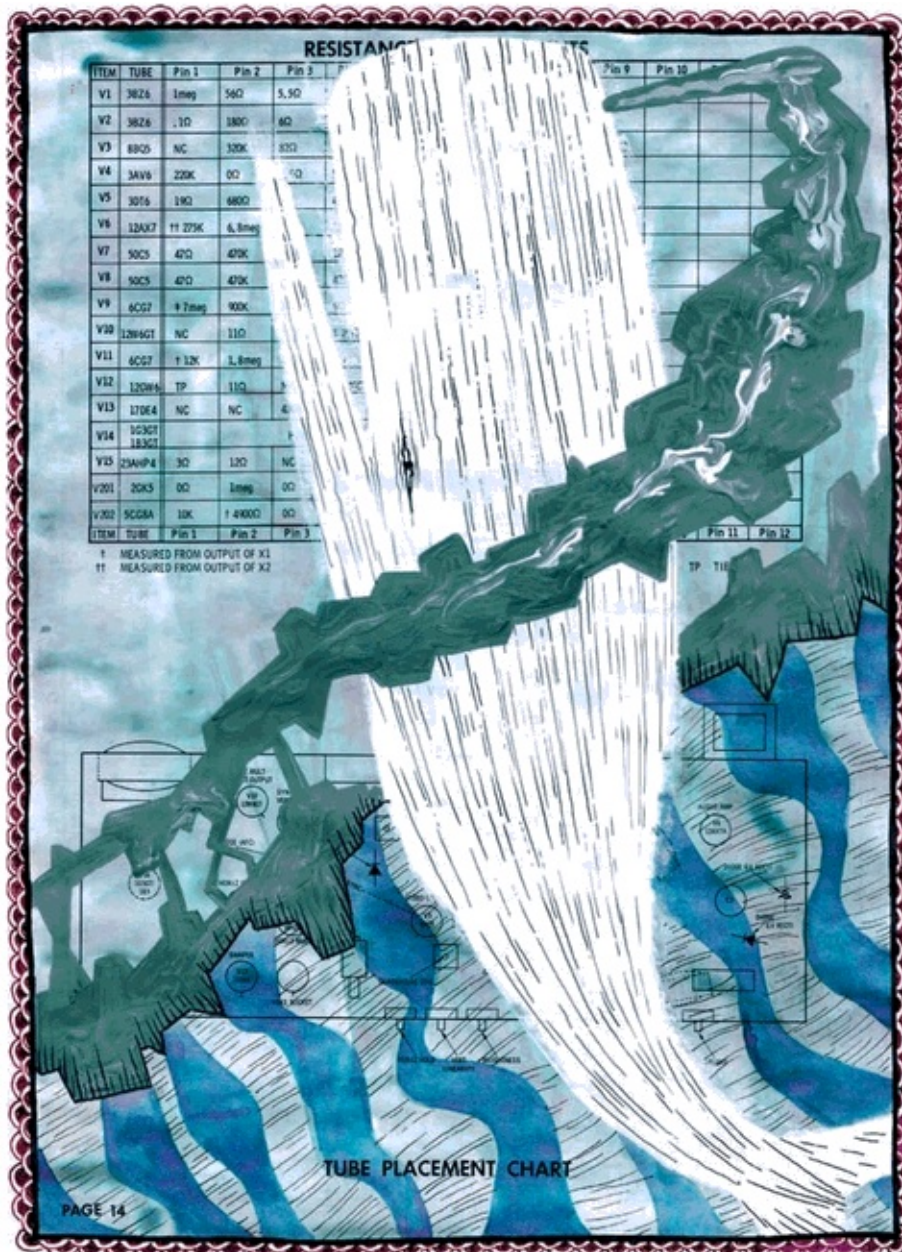
During the visit one of the chiefs took off his impressive headdress and showed it to Sarah's head. She

placed it on her head and screamed. Her brave on the warpath. An artist guest was impressed by the scene and quickly sketched a profile of the happy youngster. Later he suggested the drawing to Sarah's father as a token of his appreciation.

Sarah's father was so pleased with the sketch that he promptly entered it in the emblem competition. Just as impartially, the picture of the young lady "playing Indian" was selected as the winning entry. The Indian Head penny was first coined in 1859.

★ Of interest not only to coin collectors but to all of us.

7.75" x 11"
02/07/10



156

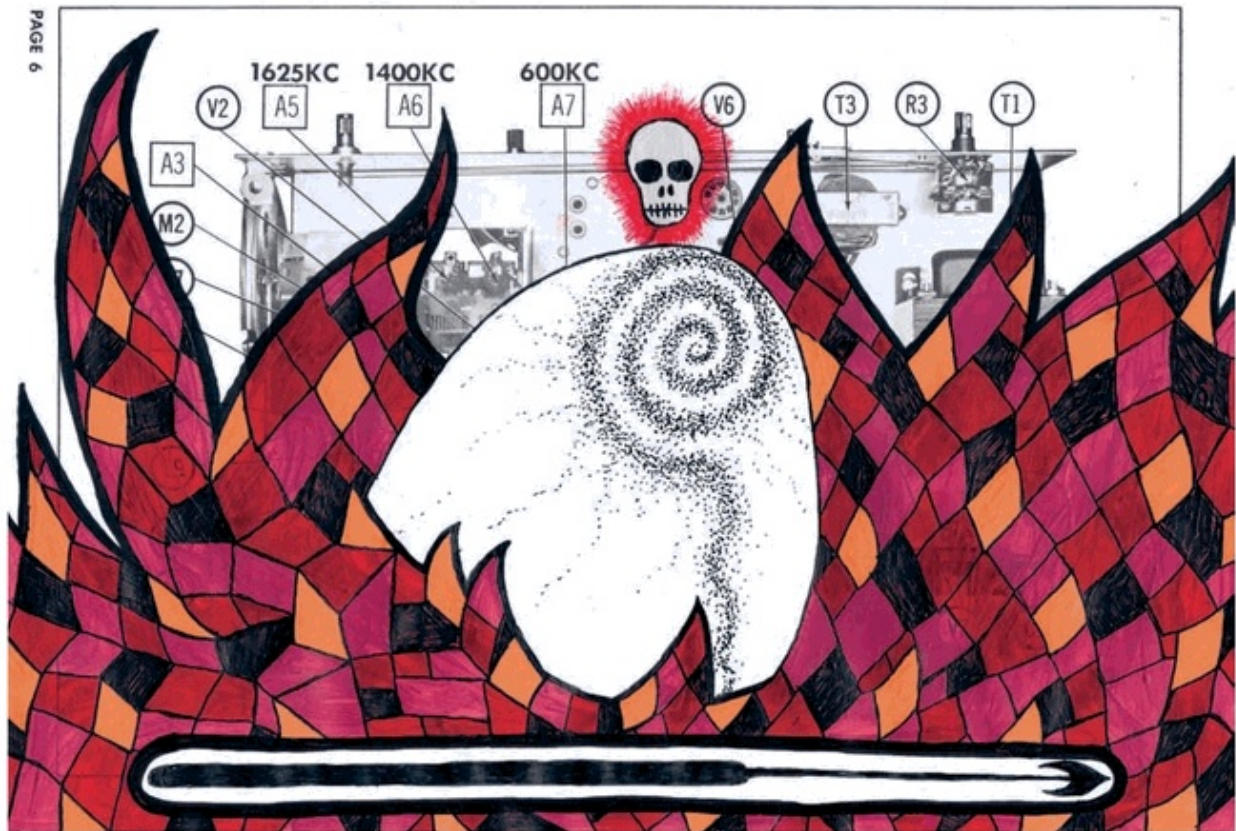
"Aye, aye! and I'll chase him round Good Hope, and round the

Horn, and round the Norway Maelstrom, and round perdition's flames before I give him up."

**ACRYLIC PAINT, BALLPOINT PEN, INK
AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER**

11" x 7.75"

02/07/10



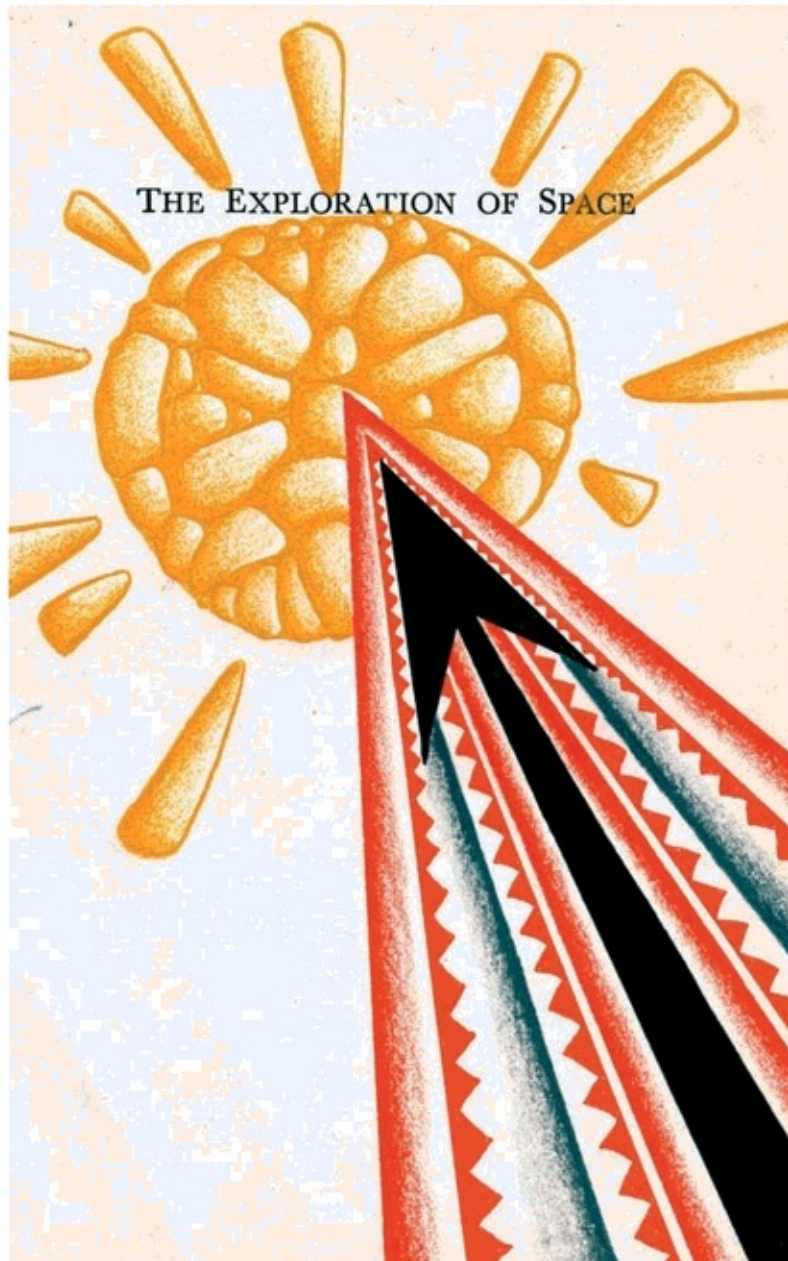
157

"...I'd strike the sun if it insulted me."

COLORED PENCIL ON FOUND PAPER

5" x 8"

02/09/10

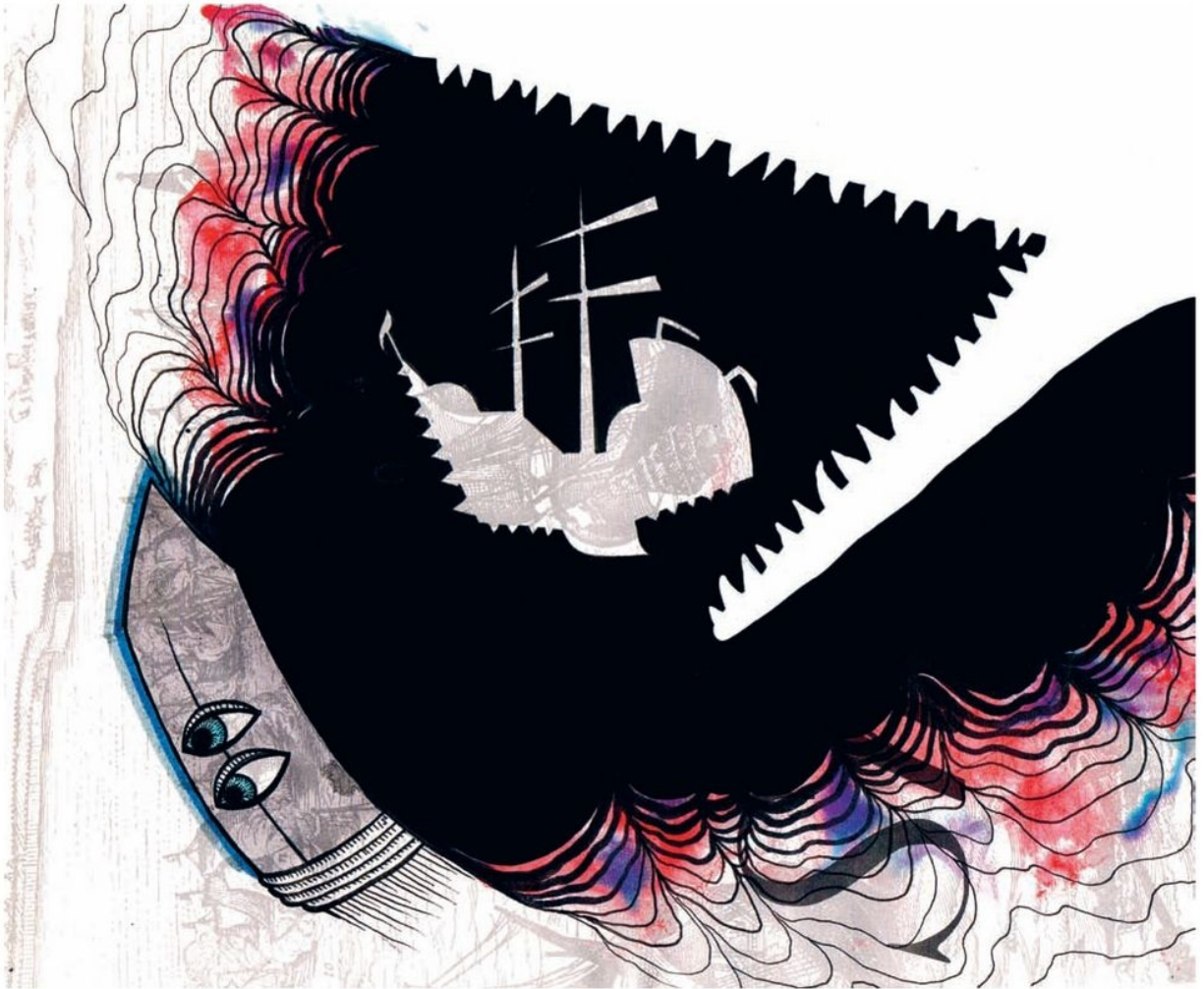


158

"God keep me!—keep us all!" murmured Starbuck, lowly.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, INK AND MARKER ON
FOUND PAPER**

9.5" x 7.75"
10/31/10



159

"Advance, ye mates! Cross your lances full before me."

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER
7.75" x 11"
02/10/10



160

"Drink, ye harpooneers! drink and swear, ye men that man the deathful whaleboat's bow —Death to Moby Dick! God hunt us all, if we do not hunt Moby Dick to his death!"

[illegible]

"I am madness maddened!"

INK ON FOUND PAPER

8.5" x 10.5"

02/12/10

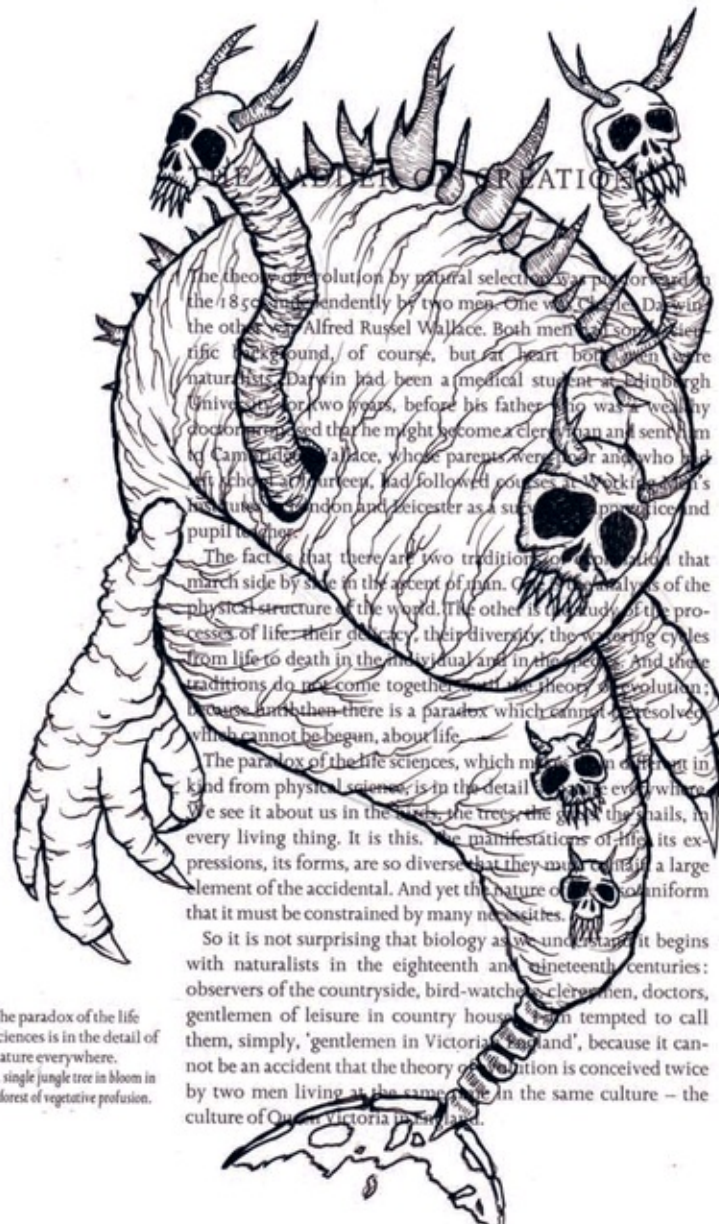


The white whale is their demigorgon.

INK ON FOUND PAPER

7" x 9.5"

02/13/10



The paradox of the life sciences is in the detail of nature everywhere. A single jungle tree in bloom in a forest of vegetative profusion.

The theory of evolution by natural selection was put forward in the 1850s independently by two men. One was Charles Darwin, the other was Alfred Russel Wallace. Both men had some scientific background, of course, but at heart both men were naturalists. Darwin had been a medical student at Edinburgh University for two years, before his father who was a wealthy doctor, decided that he might become a clergyman and sent him to Cambridge. Wallace, whose parents were poor and who had left school at thirteen, had followed courses at London's natural history museums in London and Leicester as a student, apprentice and pupil teacher.

The fact is that there are two traditions of knowledge that march side by side in the ascent of man. One is the study of the physical structure of the world. The other is the study of the processes of life: their delicacy, their diversity, the wondrous cycles from life to death in the individual and in the species. And these traditions do not come together with the theory of evolution; because until then there is a paradox which cannot be resolved which cannot be begun, about life.

The paradox of the life sciences, which makes them different in kind from physical sciences, is in the detail of nature everywhere. We see it about us in the bushes, the trees, the grass, the snails, in every living thing. It is this: the manifestations of life, its expressions, its forms, are so diverse that they must contain a large element of the accidental. And yet the nature of life is so uniform that it must be constrained by many necessities.

So it is not surprising that biology as we understand it begins with naturalists in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries: observers of the countryside, bird-watchers, clergymen, doctors, gentlemen of leisure in country houses. I am tempted to call them, simply, 'gentlemen in Victorian England', because it cannot be an accident that the theory of evolution is conceived twice by two men living at the same time in the same culture – the culture of Queen Victoria in England.

163

Because a laugh's the wisest, easiest answer to all that's queer...

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

6.5" x 9"

02/14/10



164

Our captain stood upon the deck, /A spy-glass in his hand...

**ACRYLIC PAINT, COLORED PENCIL AND
INK ON FOUND PAPER**

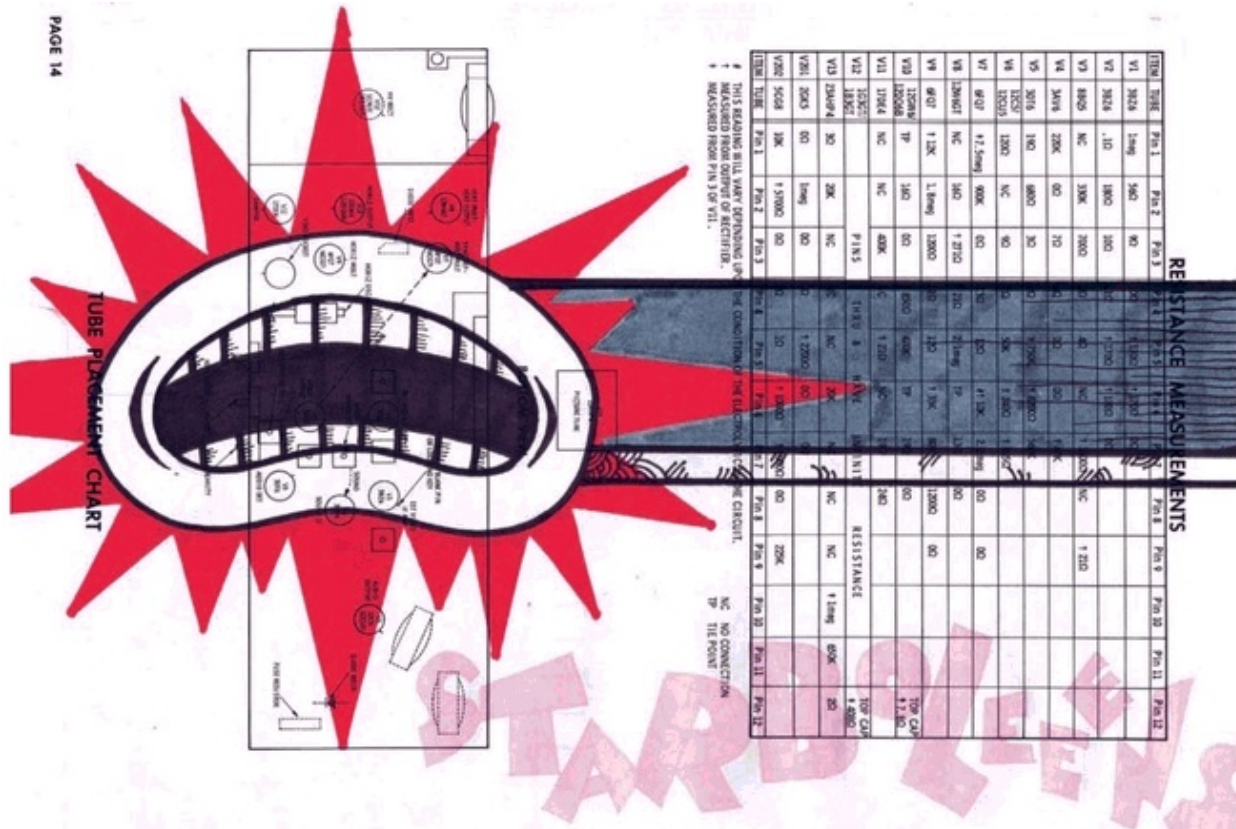
7.5" x 9"
02/15/10



165

"I've the sort of mouth for that..."

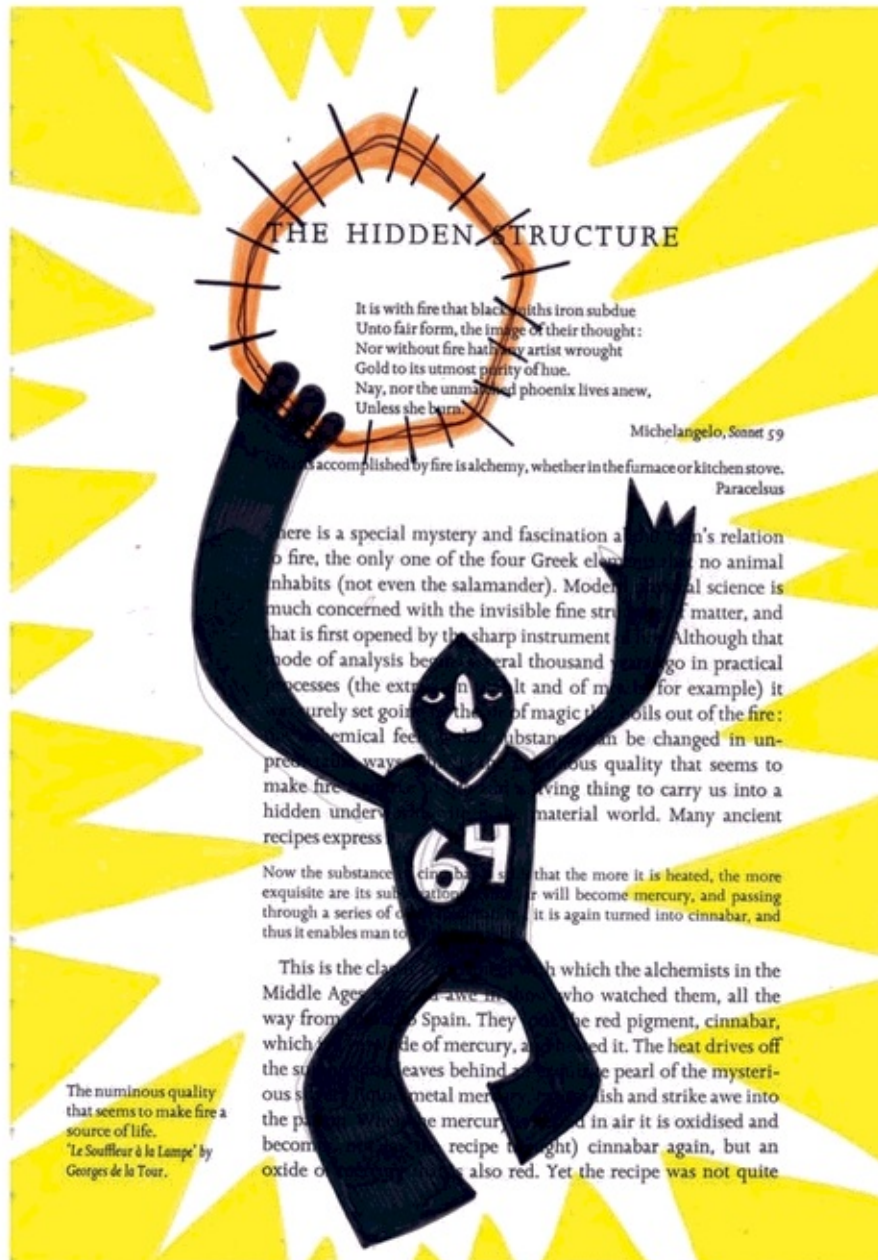
02/16/10



166

Go it, Pip! Bang it, bell-boy! Rig it, dig it, stig it, quig it, bell-boy! Make fire-flies; break the jinglers!

02/16/10



167

*There's naught so sweet on earth—heaven may not match it!—
 as those swift glances of warm, wild bosoms in the dance, when
 the over-arboring arms hide such ripe, bursting grapes.*

02/18/10



Hail, holy nakedness of our dancing girls!

**COLLAGE ON CHIPBOARD AND FOUND
PAPER**

8.5" x 11"

02/19/10



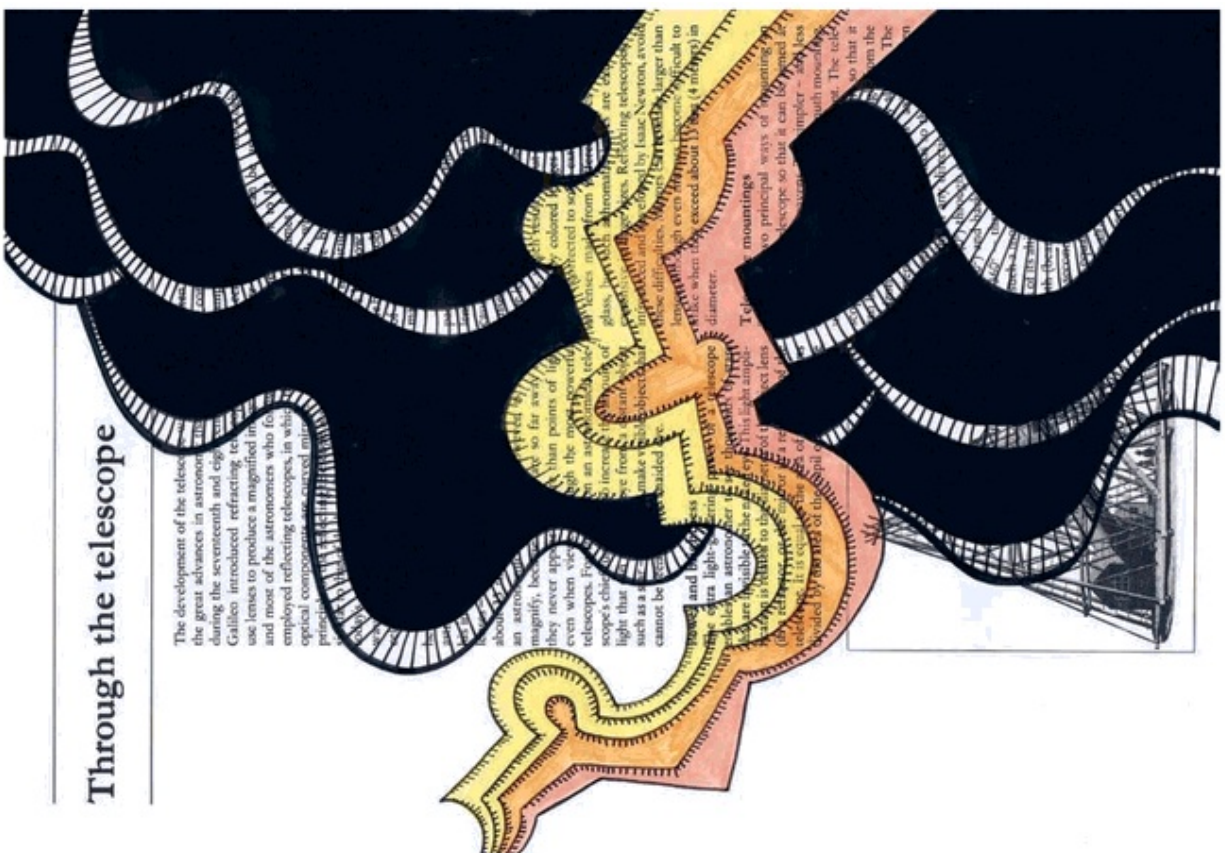
169

"Our captain has his birth-mark; look yonder, boys, there's another in the sky—luridlike, ye see, all else pitch black."

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

10.75" x 7.5"

02/21/10



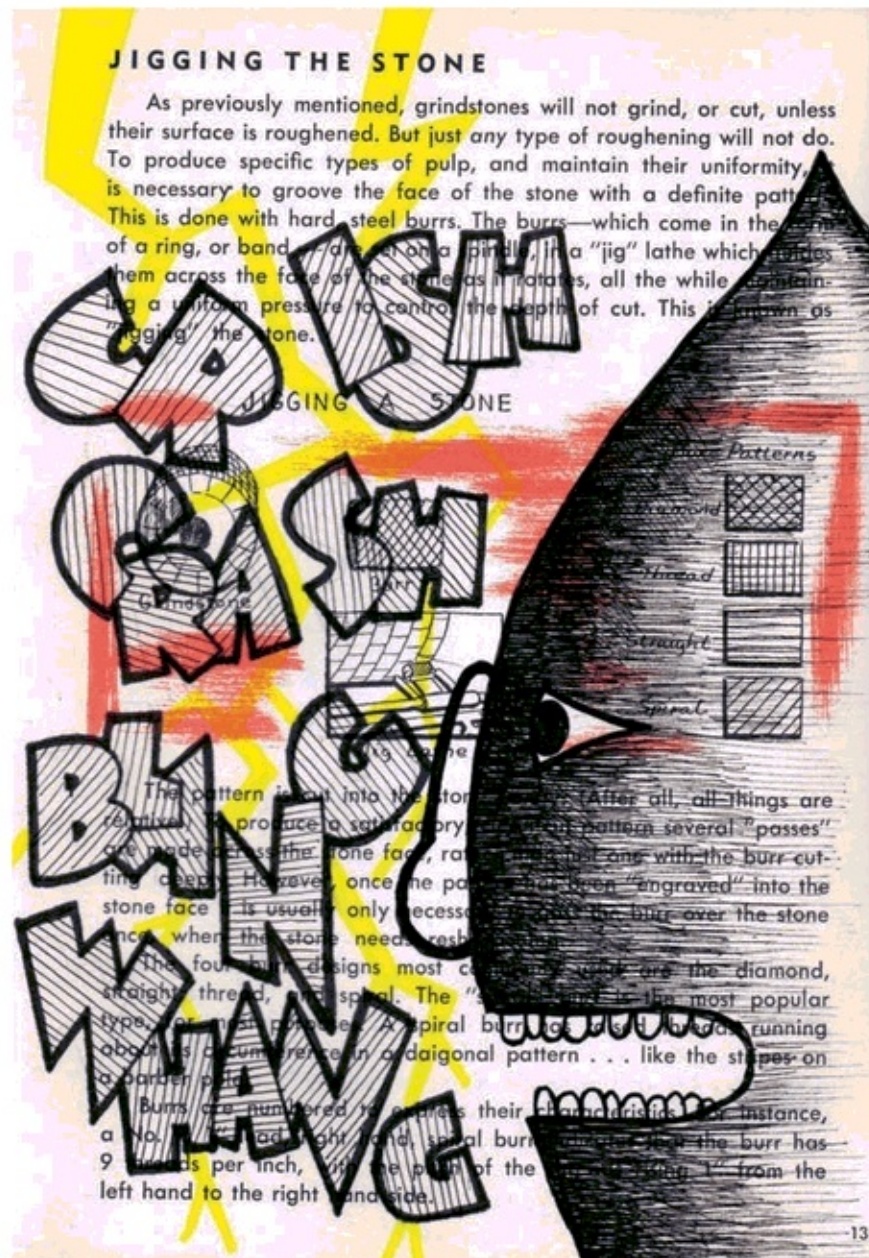
170

"Jollies? Lord help such jollies! Crish, crash! there goes the jib-stay! Blang-whang! God!"

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

4.25" x 7"

02/21/10

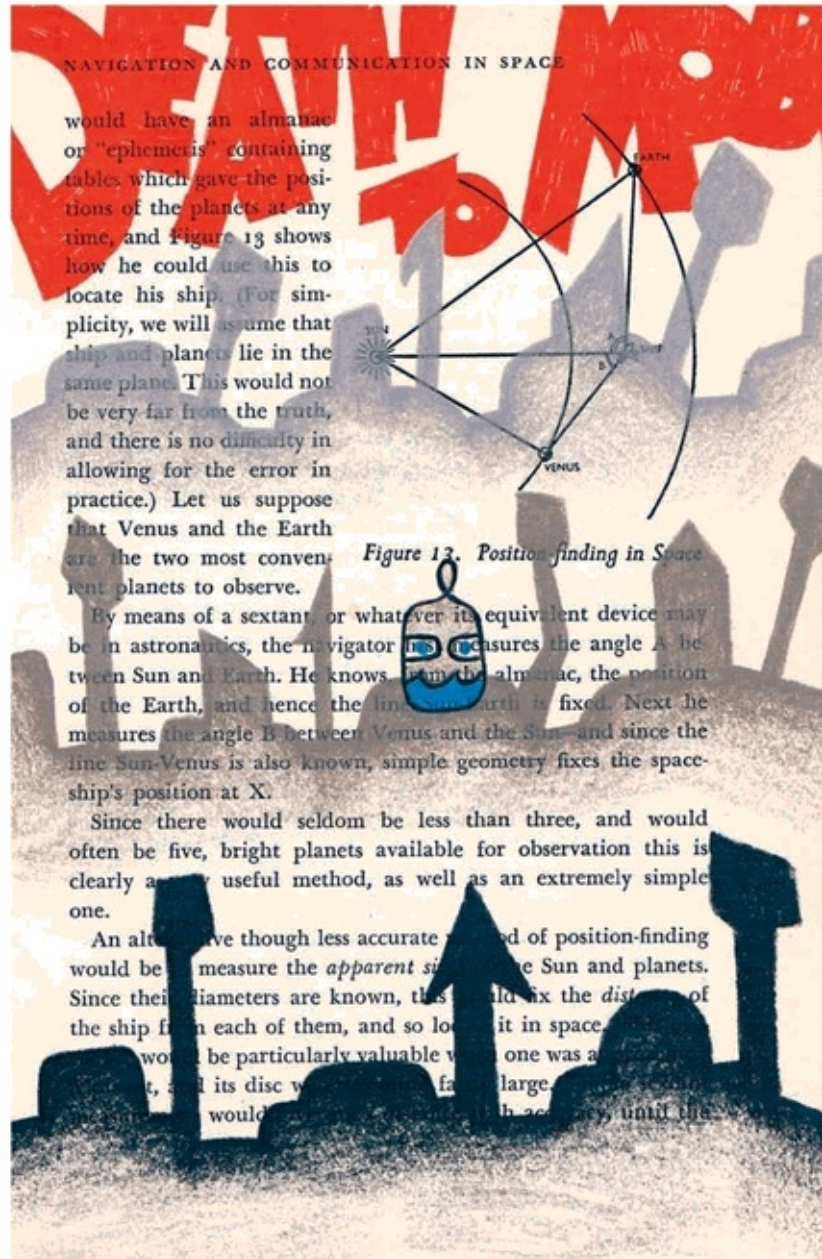


I, Ishmael, was one of that crew; my shouts had gone up with the rest; my oath had been welded with theirs; and stronger I shouted, and more did I hammer and clinch my oath, because of the dread in my soul.

**COLORED PENCIL AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

5" × 8"

02/21/10



172

...a *Sperm Whale* of uncommon magnitude and malignity, which whale, after doing great mischief to his assailants, had completely escaped them...

ACRYLIC PAINT, BALLPOINT PEN AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 11"

02/22/10



No wonder, then, that ever gathering volume from the mere transit over the widest watery spaces, the outblown rumors of the White Whale did in the end incorporate with themselves all manner of morbid hints, and halfformed foetal suggestions of supernatural agencies, which eventually invested Moby Dick with new terrors unborrowed from anything that visibly appears.

**ACRYLIC, BALLPOINT PEN, INK AND
PENCIL ON FOUND PAPER**

11" × 7.75"

02/23/10

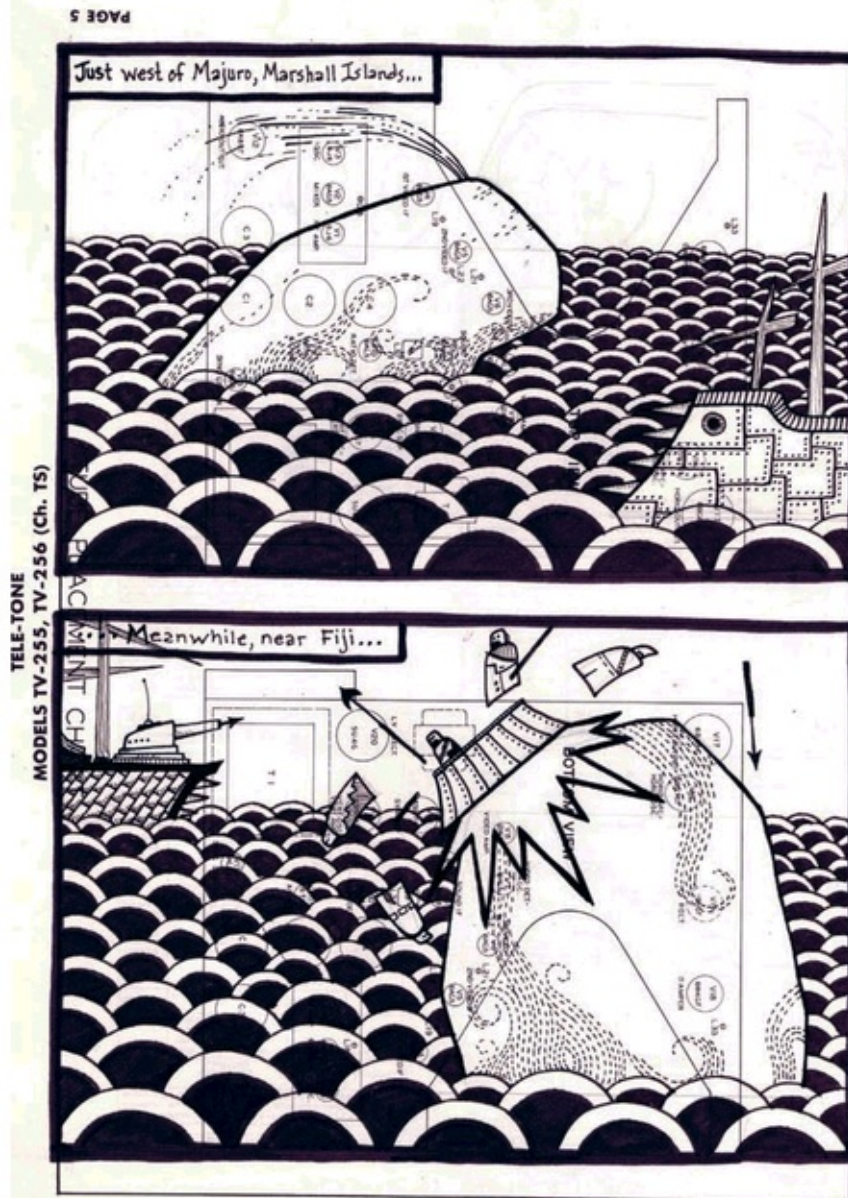


One of the wild suggestions referred to, as at last coming to be linked with the White Whale in the minds of the superstitiously inclined, was the unearthly conceit that Moby Dick was ubiquitous; that he had actually been encountered in opposite latitudes at one and the same instant of time.

INK ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" × 11"

02/25/10

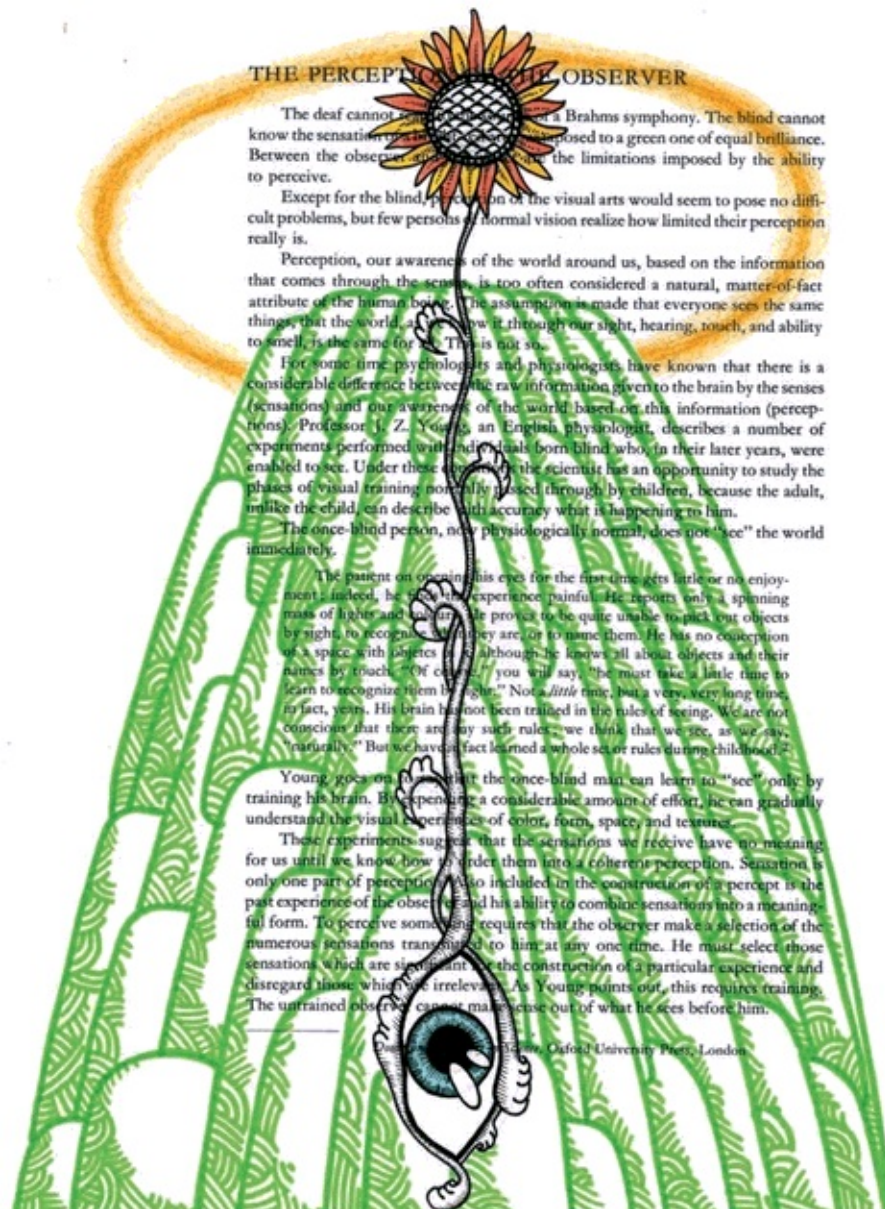


175

...declaring Moby Dick not only ubiquitous, but immortal (for immortality is but ubiquity in time)...

**COLORED PENCIL, INK AND MARKER
ON FOUND PAPER**

7.75" x 11"
02/25/10



176

The rest of his body was so streaked, and spotted, and marbled with the same shrouded hue, that, in the end, he had gained his

distinctive appellation of the White Whale; a name, indeed, literally justified by his vivid aspect, when seen gliding at high noon through a dark blue sea, leaving a milky-way wake of creamy foam, all spangled with golden gleamings.

INK ON FOUND PAPER

10" x 6"

02/27/10



177

All that most maddens and torments; all that stirs up the lees of things; all truth with malice in it; all that cracks the sinews and cakes the brain; all the subtle demonisms of life and thought; all evil, to crazy Ahab, were visibly personified, and made practically assailable in Moby Dick.

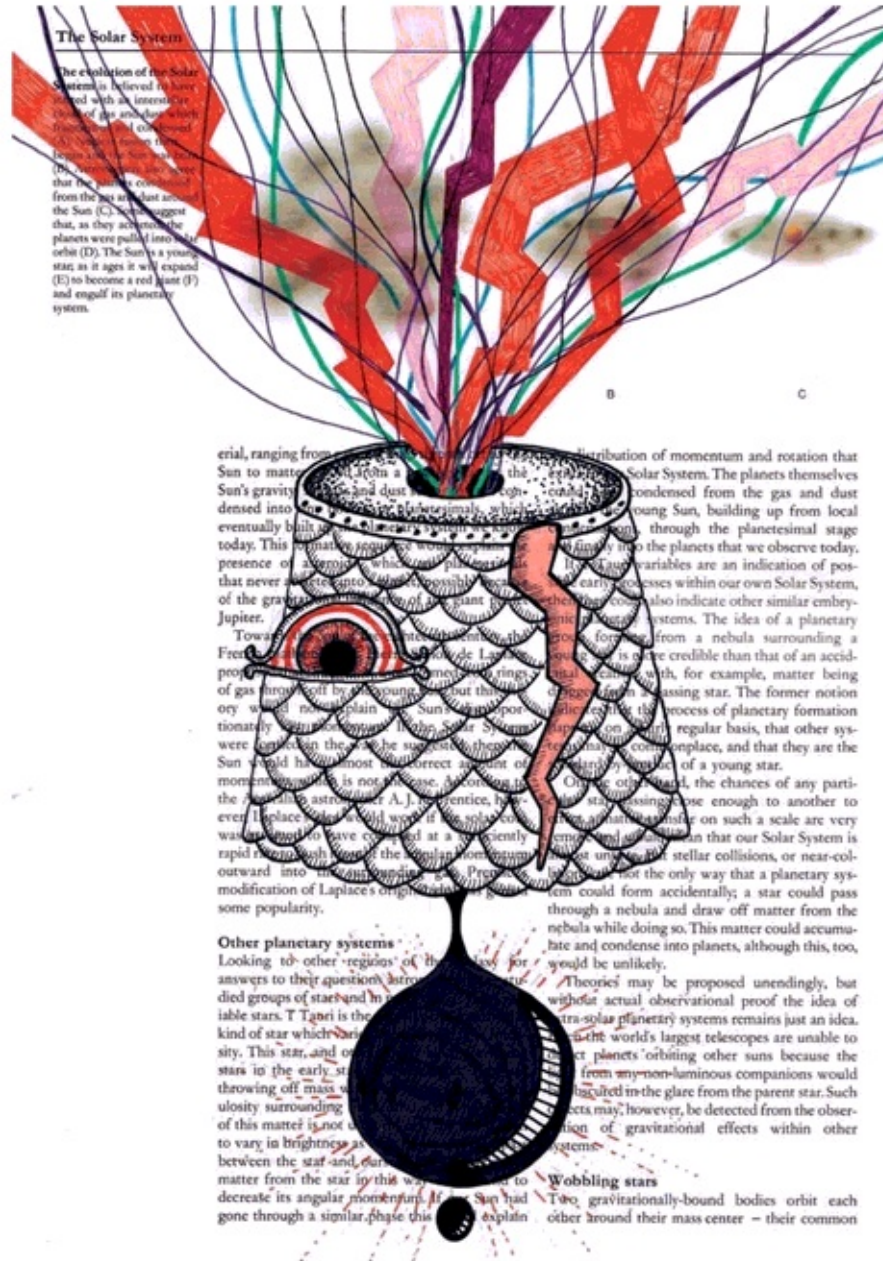
[illegible]

Ahab's full lunacy subsided not, but deepeningly contracted...

BALLPOINT PEN AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 11"

02/28/10



179

*Gnawed within and scorched without, with the infixed,
unrelenting fangs of some incurable idea...*

ACRYLIC PAINT ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 10.75"

03/01/10



180

For one, I gave myself up to the abandonment of the time and the place; but while yet all a-rush to encounter the whale, could see naught in that brute but the deadliest ill.

ACRYLIC PAINT, CHARCOAL, COLORED PENCIL AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

9.25" x 6"

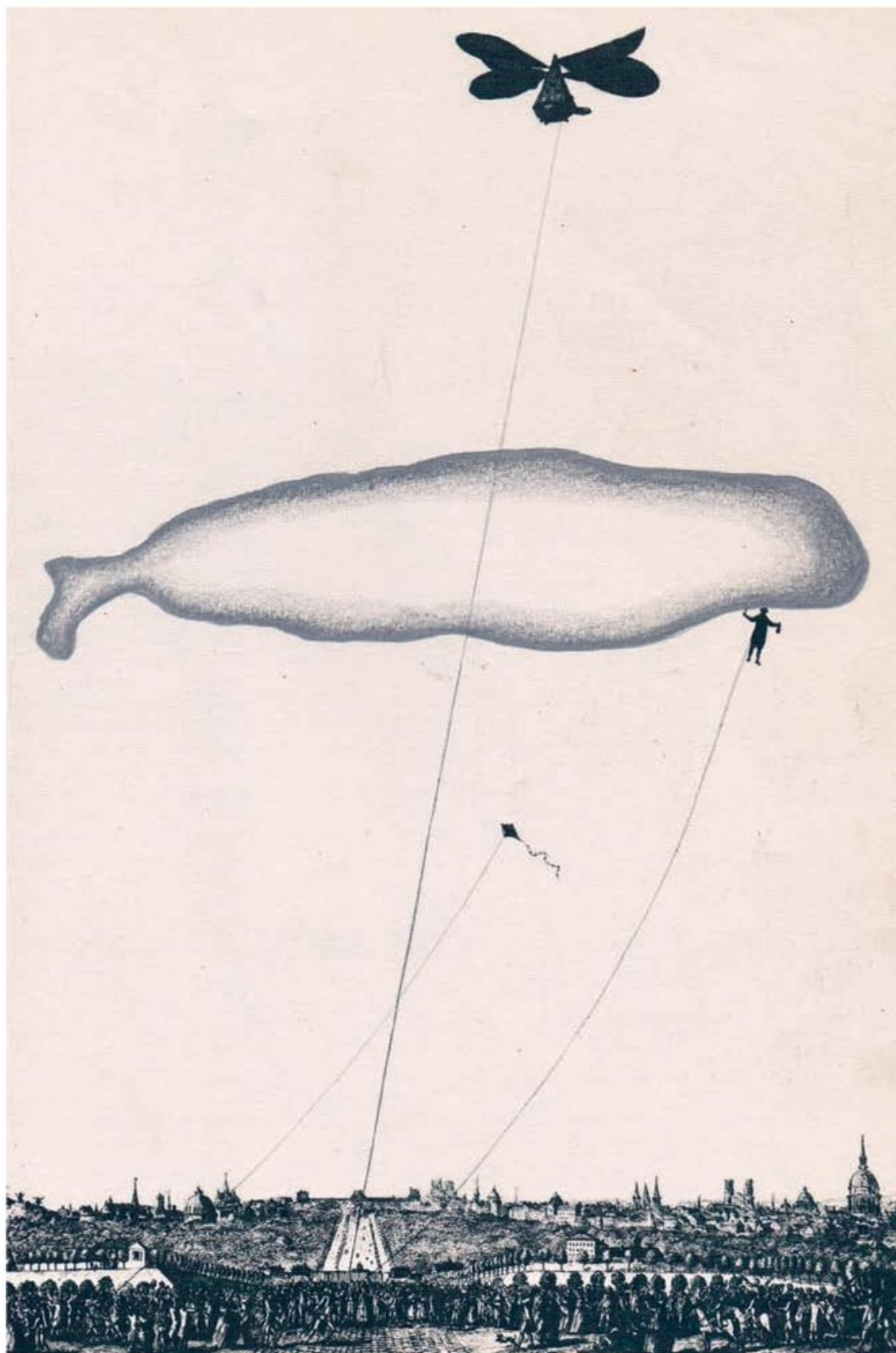
03/01/10



181

It was the whiteness of the whale that above all things appalled me.

COLORED PENCIL ON FOUND PAPER
7.5" x 10.75"
03/02/10



182

...yet for all these accumulated associations, with whatever is sweet, and honorable, and sublime, there yet lurks an elusive something in the innermost idea of this hue, which strikes more of panic to the soul than that redness which affrights in blood.

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

7.25" x 10.75"

03/02/10



183

I remember the first albatross I ever saw.

INK ON FOUND PAPER
7.5" x 10.75"

03/03/10



184

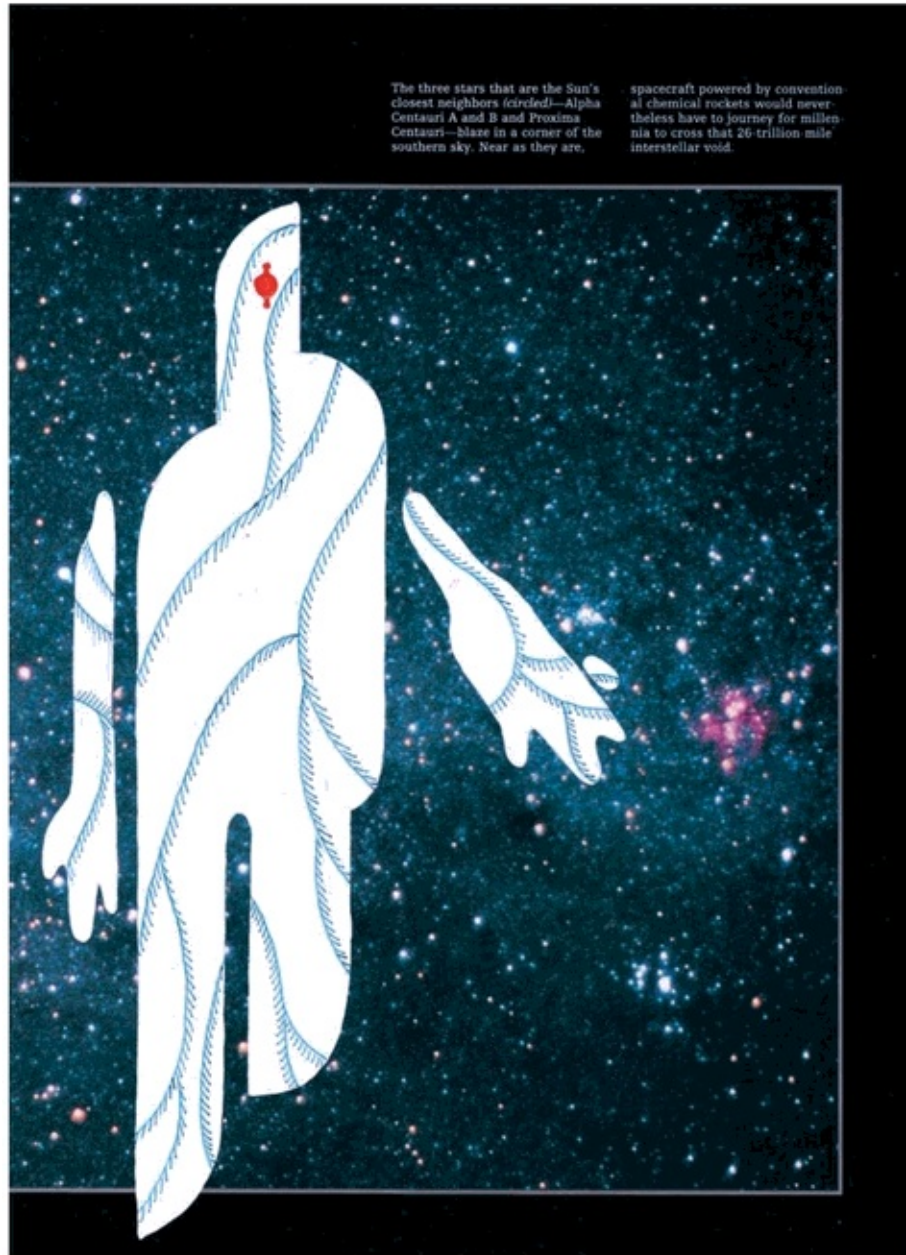
What is it that in the Albino man so peculiarly repels and often shocks the eye, as that sometimes he is loathed by his own kith

and kin!

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

8" x 10.75"

03/05/10



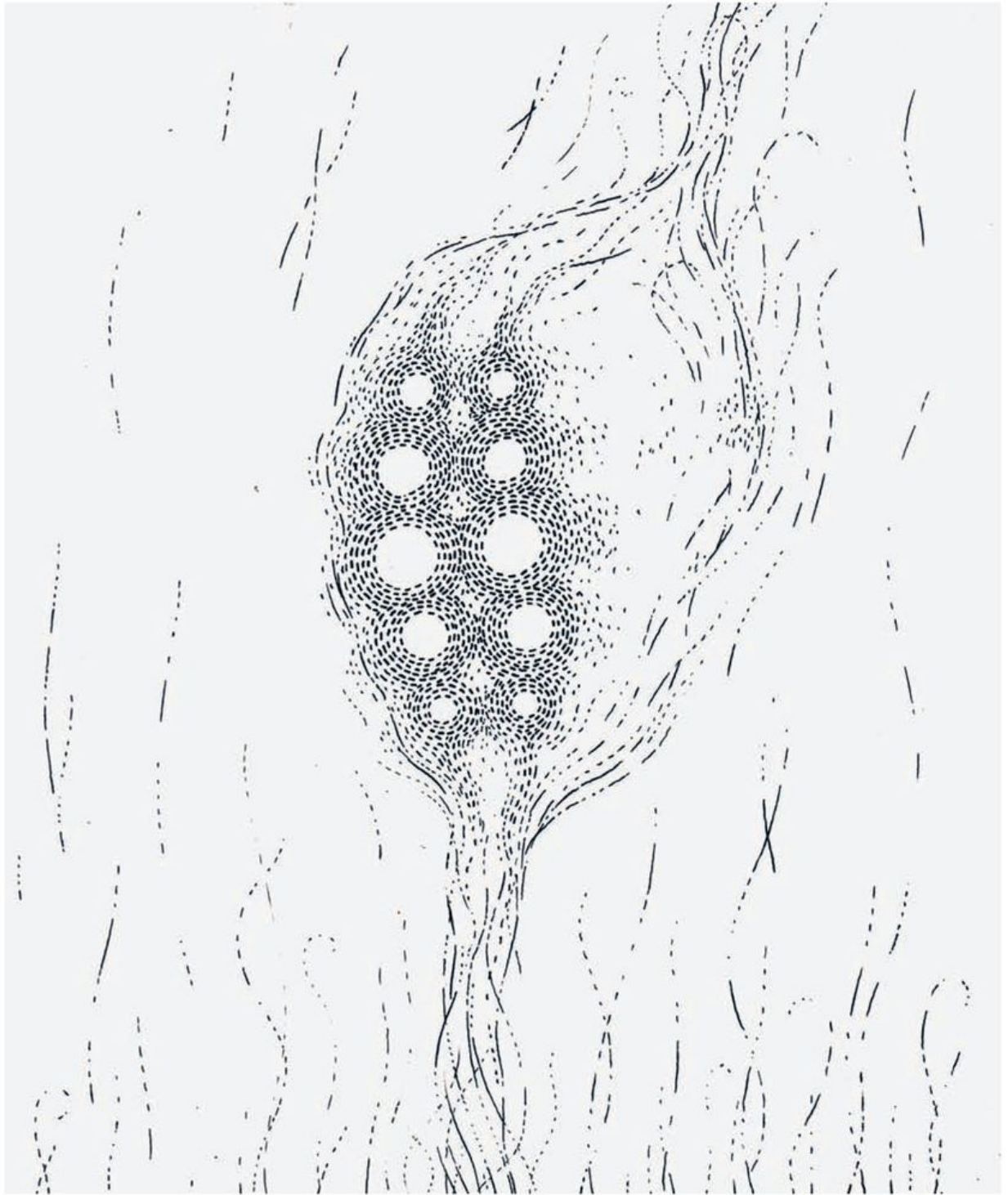
185

Therefore, in his other moods, symbolize whatever grand or gracious thing he will by whiteness, no man can deny that in its profoundest idealized significance it calls up a peculiar apparition to the soul.

INK ON BRISTOL BOARD

7" × 8.5"

10/01/10



Or why, irrespective of all latitudes and longitudes, does the name of the White Sea exert such a spectralness over the fancy...

**INK AND MARKER ON
WATERCOLOR PAPER
12" x 8.25"
04/08/11**



187

Not so the sailor, beholding the scenery of the Antarctic seas; where at times, by some infernal trick of legerdemain in the powers of frost and air, he, shivering and half shipwrecked,

*instead of rainbows speaking hope and solace to his misery,
views what seems a boundless church-yard grinning upon him
with its lean ice monuments and splintered crosses.*

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

8.5" x 11"

03/05/10



188

...a colorless, all-color of atheism from which we shrink?

ACRYLIC PAINT ON FOUND PAPER

8" x 9"

03/05/10



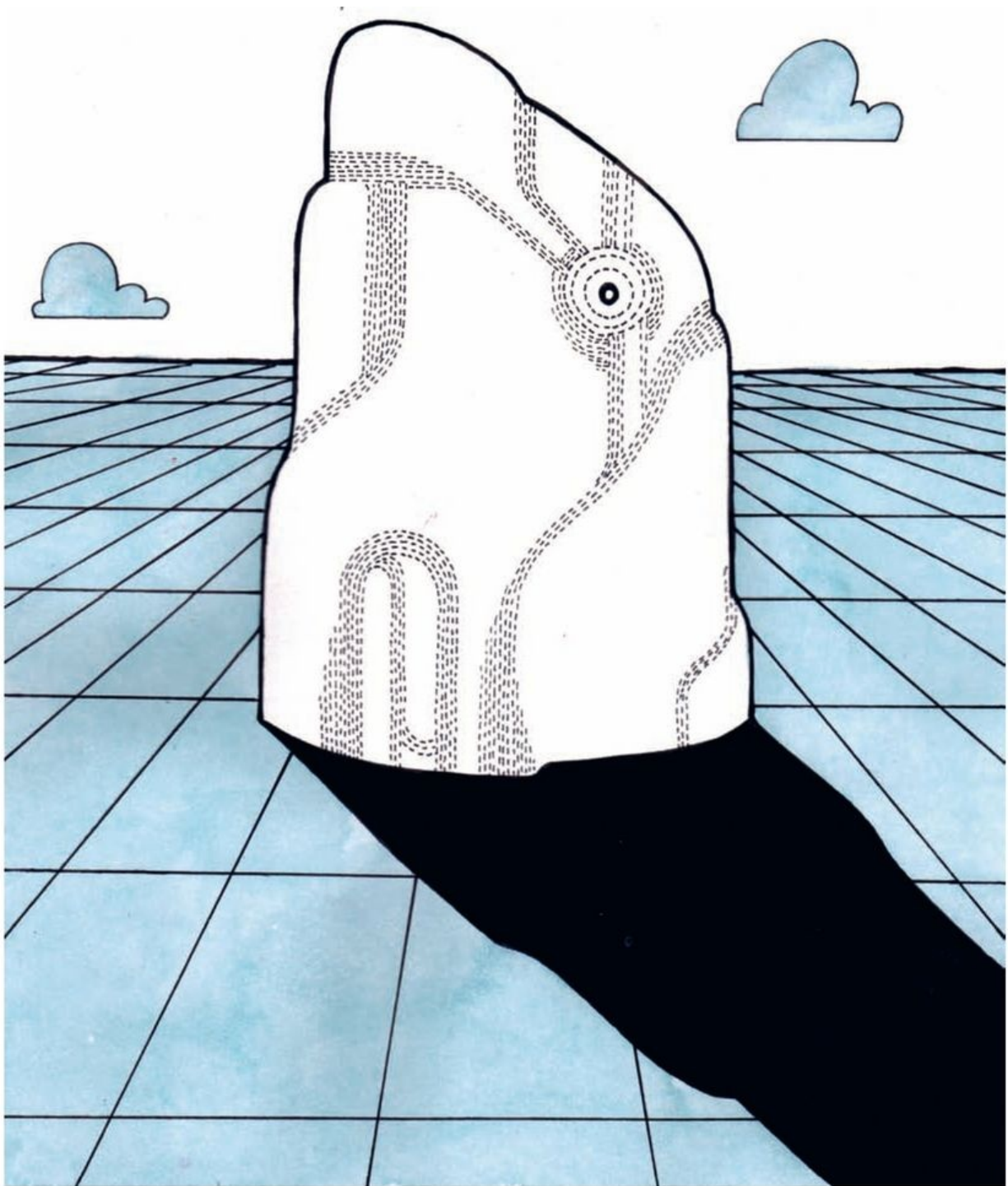
189

And of all these things the Albino Whale was the symbol.

INK ON BRISTOL BOARD

7" x 8.5"

03/06/10



190

While thus employed, the heavy pewter lamp suspended in

chains over his head, continually rocked with the motion of the ship, and for ever threw shifting gleams and shadows of lines upon his wrinkled brow...

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

5.75" x 10"

03/06/10



191

...Ahab was threading a maze of currents and eddies, with a view to the more certain accomplishment of that monomaniac thought of his soul.

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

8.25" x 11"

03/07/10



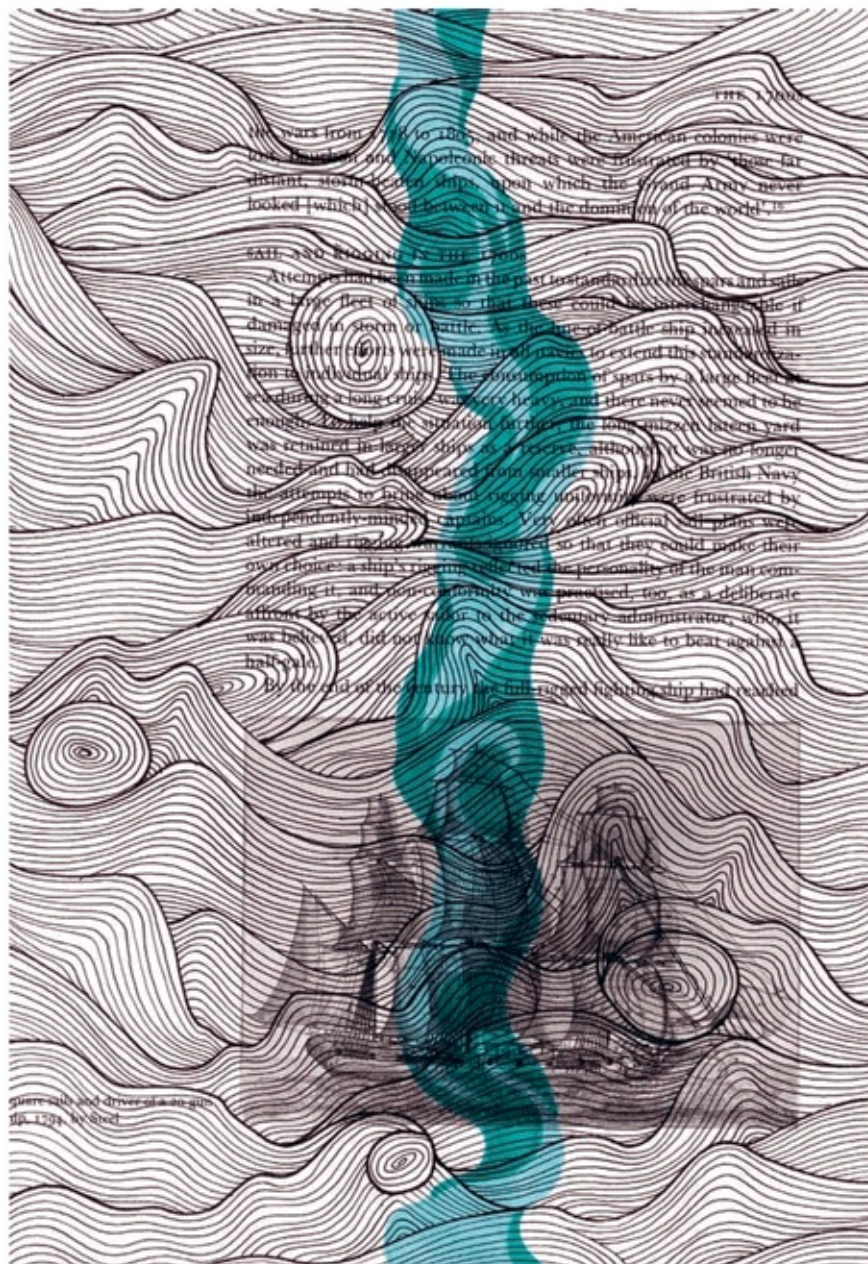
192

...the Sperm Whales, guided by some infallible instinct—say, rather, secret intelligence from the Deity—mostly swim in veins, as they are called: continuing their way along a given ocean-line with such undeviating exactitude, that no ship ever sailed her course, by any chart, with one tithe of such marvellous precision.

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

7.5" x 11"

03/07/10



193

...there the waves were storied with his deeds...

INK ON FOUND PAPER
10.75" × 8.5"

03/08/10



194

...and a chasm seemed opening in him, from which forked flames and lightnings shot up, and accursed fiends beckoned him to leap down among them...

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

8" x 10.75"

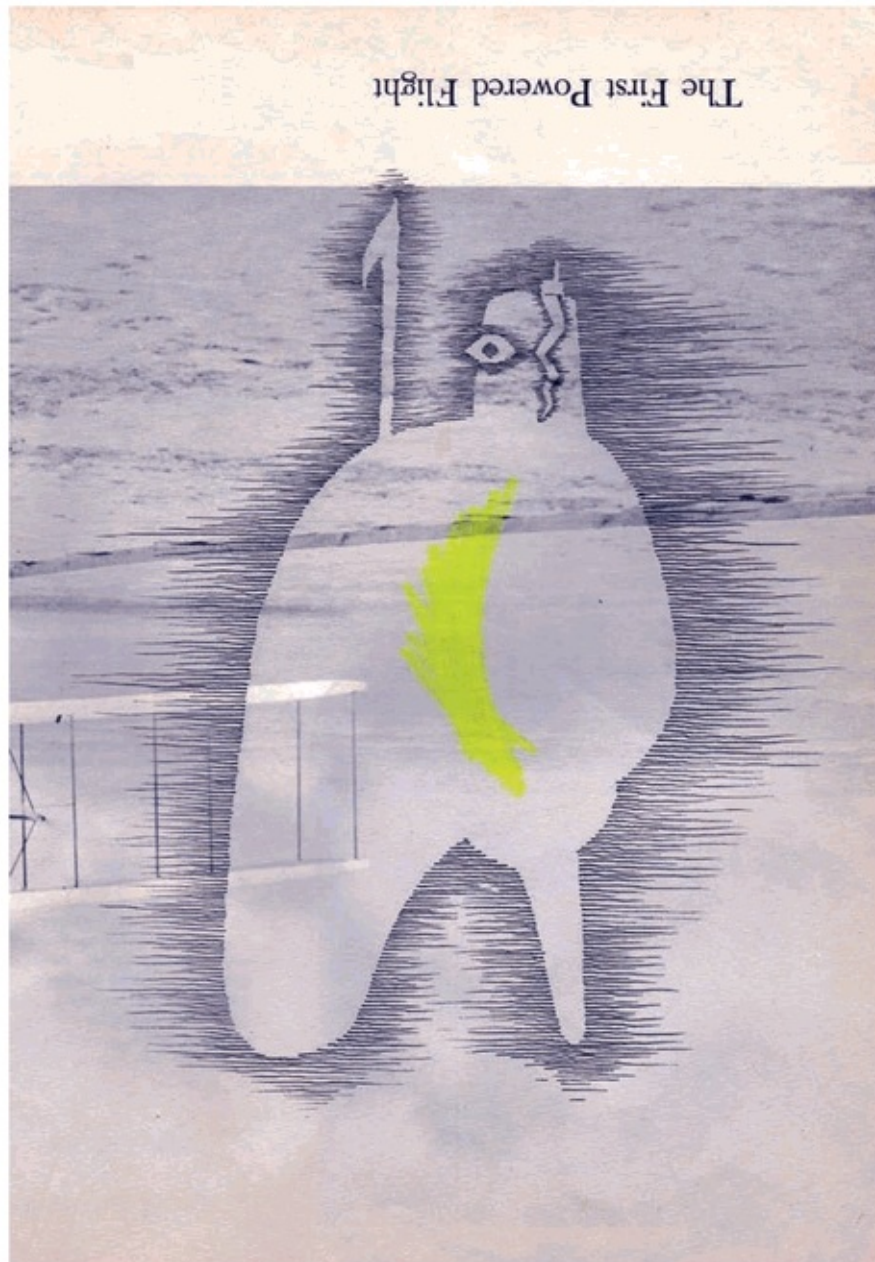
03/09/10

and therefore a blankness in itself.

CRAYON AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

7.5" x 10.75"

03/10/10

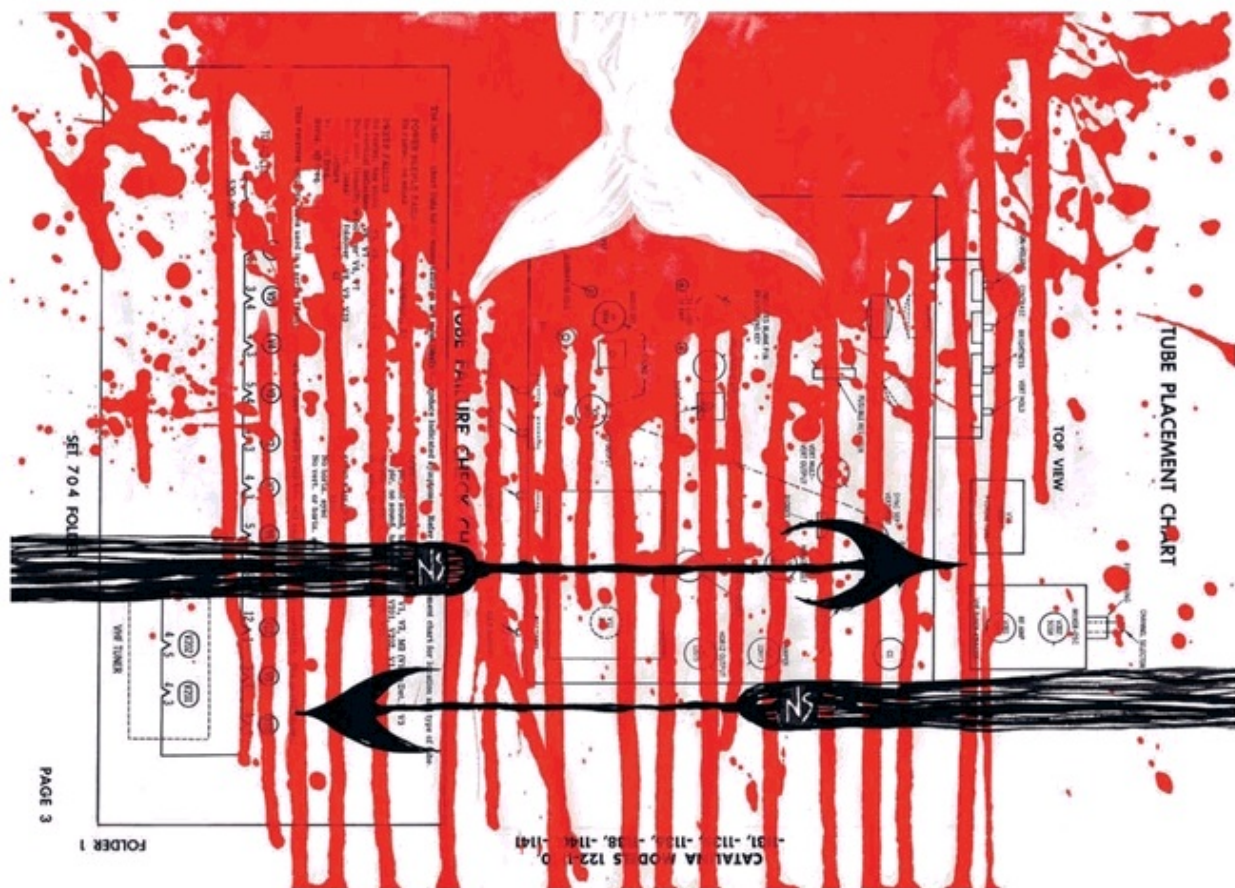


First: I have personally known three instances where a whale, after receiving a harpoon, has effected a complete escape; and, after an interval (in one instance of three years), has been again struck by the same hand, and slain; when the two irons, both marked by the same private cypher, have been taken from the body.

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

11" x 7.75"

03/11/10



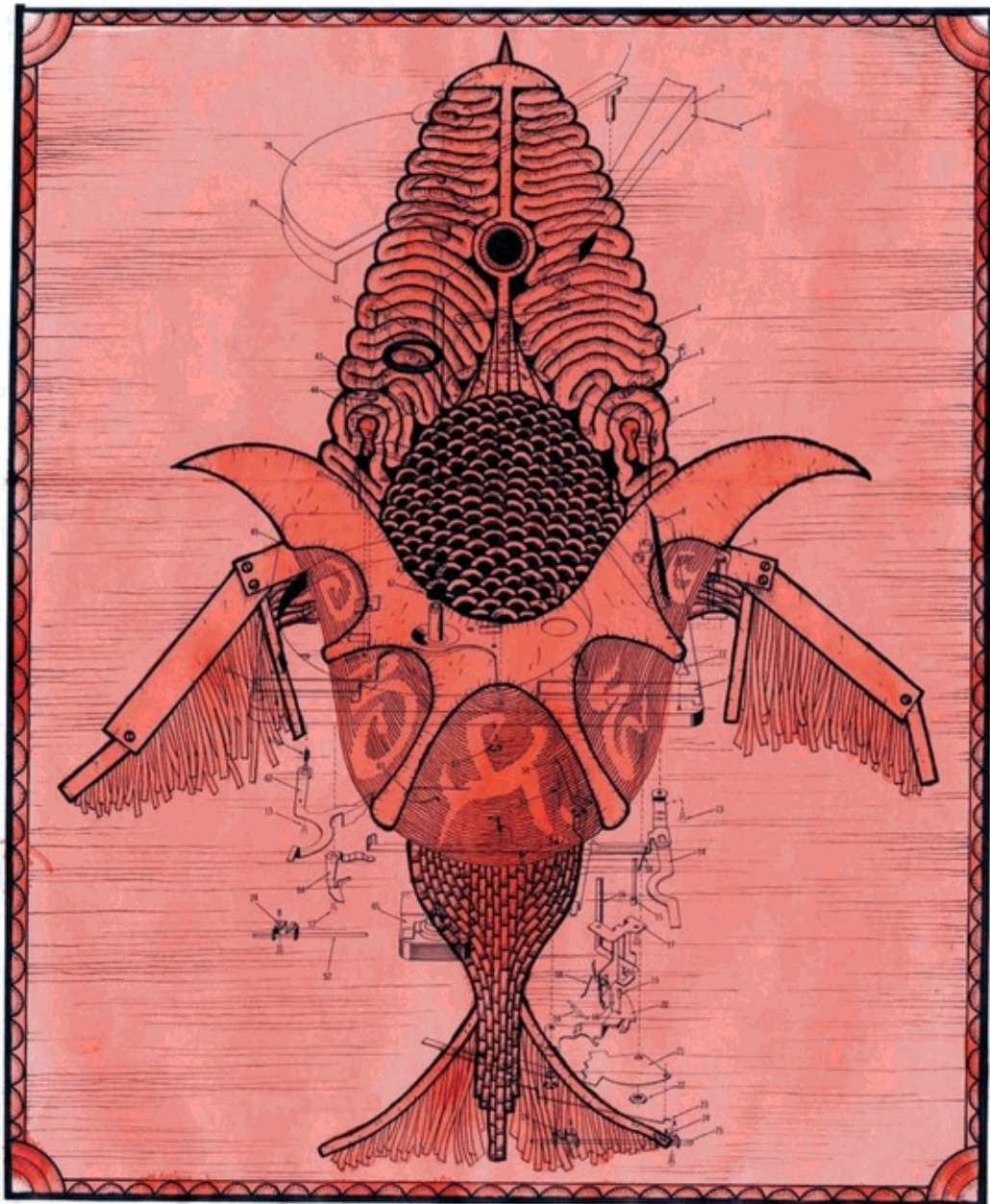
197

*Was it not so, O Don Miguel! thou Chilian whale, marked like
an old tortoise with mystic hieroglyphics upon the back!*

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

10.75" x 13.75"

03/13/10

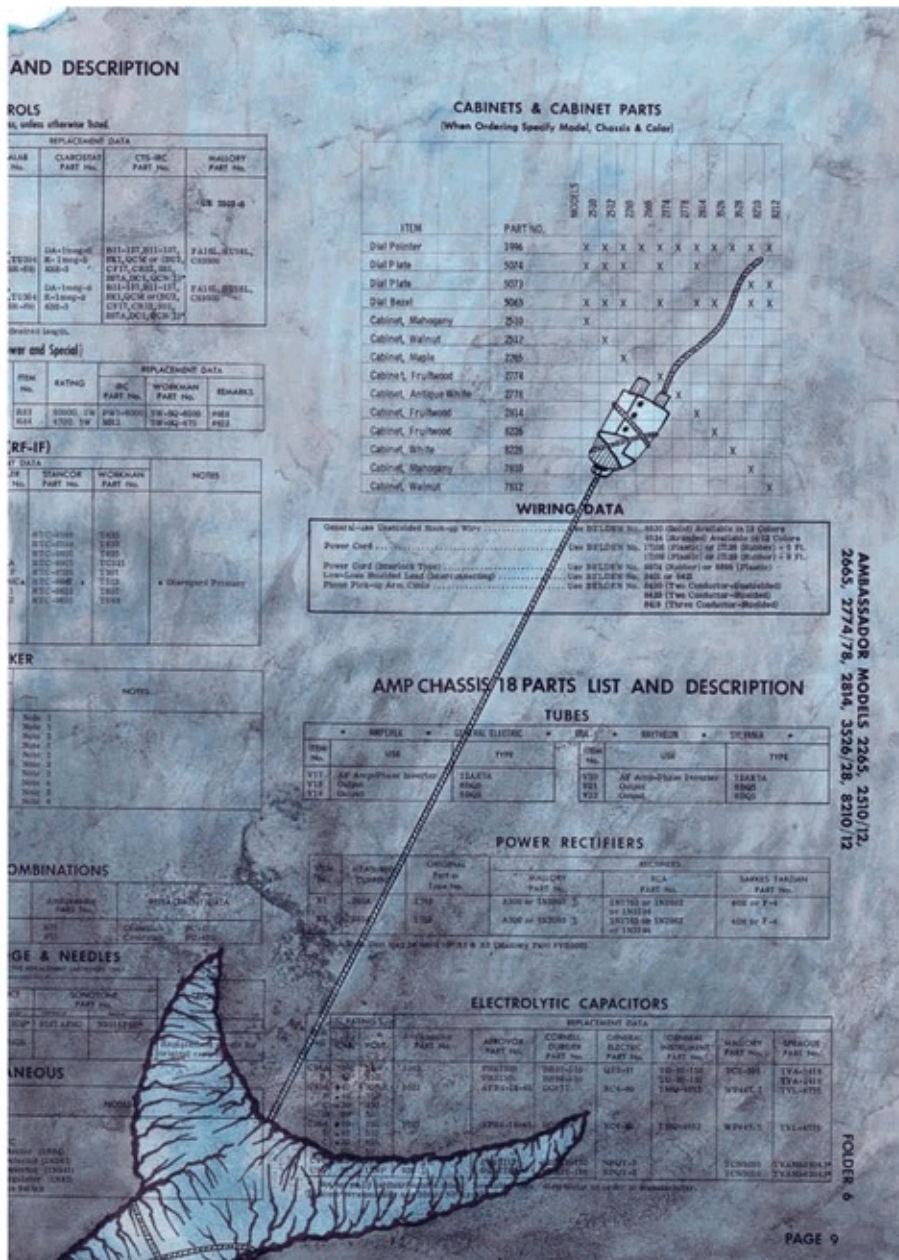


Do you suppose that that poor fellow there, who this moment perhaps caught by the whale-line off the coast of New Guinea, is being carried down to the bottom of the sea by the sounding Leviathan—do you suppose that that poor fellow's name will appear in the newspaper obituary you will read tomorrow at your breakfast?

INK ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" × 10.75"

03/14/10



199

The Sperm Whale is in some cases sufficiently powerful, knowing, and judiciously malicious, as with direct aforethought to stave in, utterly destroy, and sink a large ship; and what is more, the Sperm Whale has done it.

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

7.75" × 9.5"

03/14/10



200

I tell you, the Sperm Whale will stand no nonsense.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, COLORED PENCIL AND
INK ON FOUND PAPER**

7.5" x 10.75"

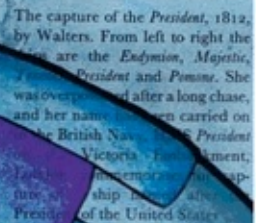
03/15/10



201

An uncommon large whale, the body of which was larger than the ship itself, lay almost at the surface of the water, but was not perceived by any one on board till the moment when the ship, which was in full sail, was almost upon him...

03/16/10



The tale of the *Constitution's* combats during the War of 1812 have added a wonderful touch to colour to the fabric of early American history. It is with good reason that one of the most famous of the battles because they reveal not just the superior calibre of the American fighting sailor at this time (the spirit and morale of the British Navy decayed seriously after the triumph of Trafalgar), but the splendid fighting capacity of the United States' frigates. During this war at sea the heroes who had been so disgracing America's first real fighting ships, had increased respect for the *Constitution* and her consorts, and were

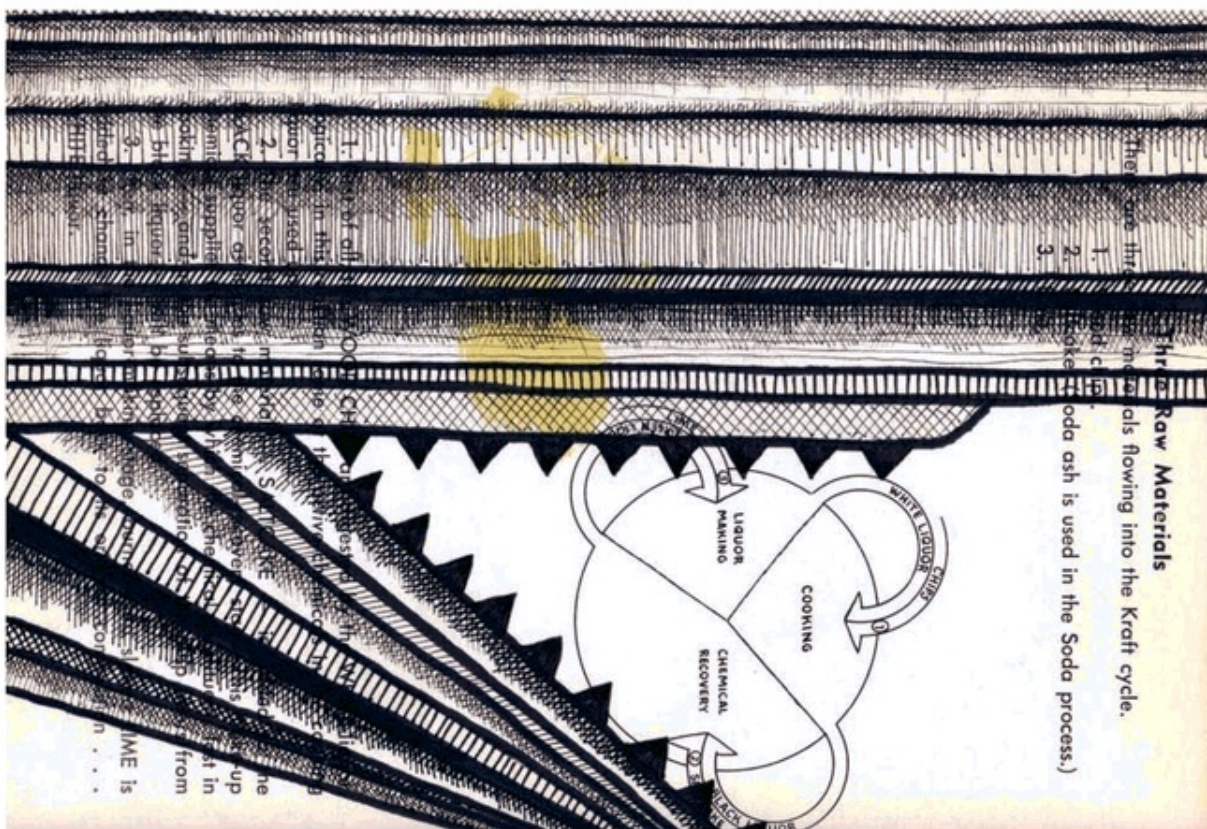
202

... upon being attacked he will frequently open his mouth, and retain it in that dread expansion for several consecutive minutes.

INK ON FOUND PAPER

7" x 4.25"

03/18/10



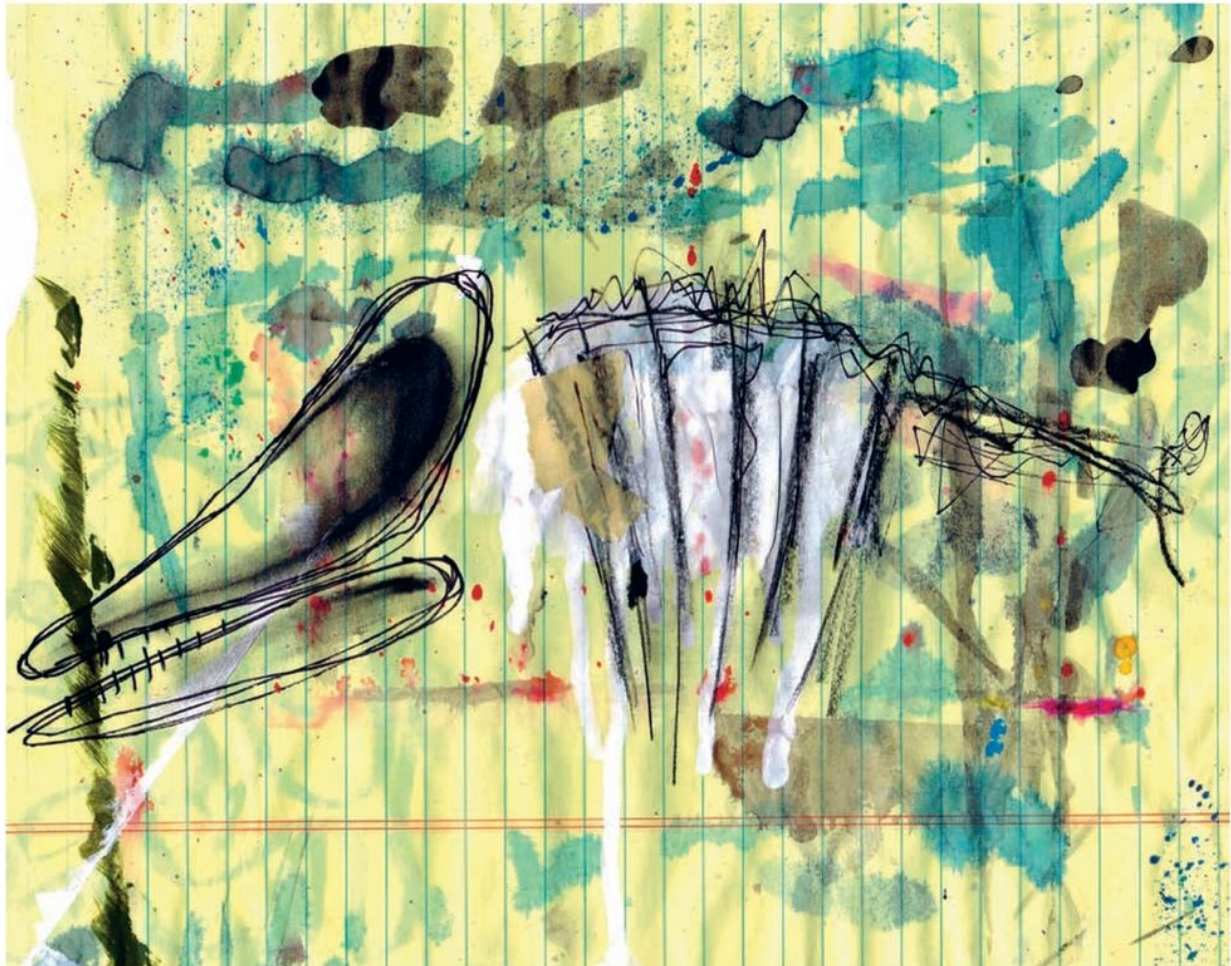
203

I am told, on good authority, that on the Barbary coast, a Commodore Davis of the British navy found the skeleton of a Sperm Whale.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, CHARCOAL, COLORED
PENCIL AND INK ON FOUND PAPER**

10.5" × 8.5"

03/19/10



204

To accomplish his object Ahab must use tools...

INK ON FOUND PAPER

7.5" x 10.5"

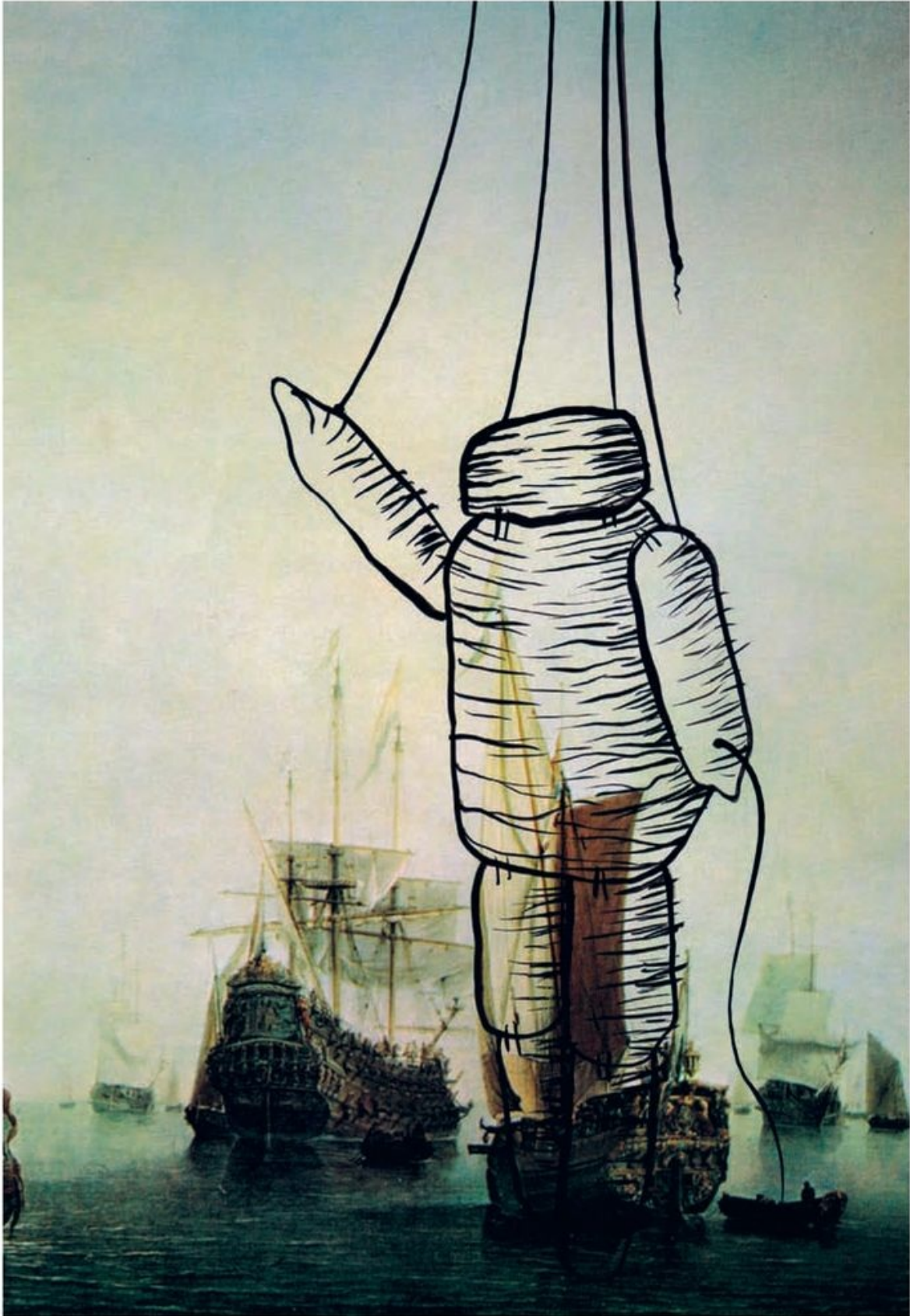
03/20/10



205

... (for few men's courage is proof against protracted meditation unrelieved by action)...

INK ON FOUND PAPER
7.5" x 10.5"
03/20/10



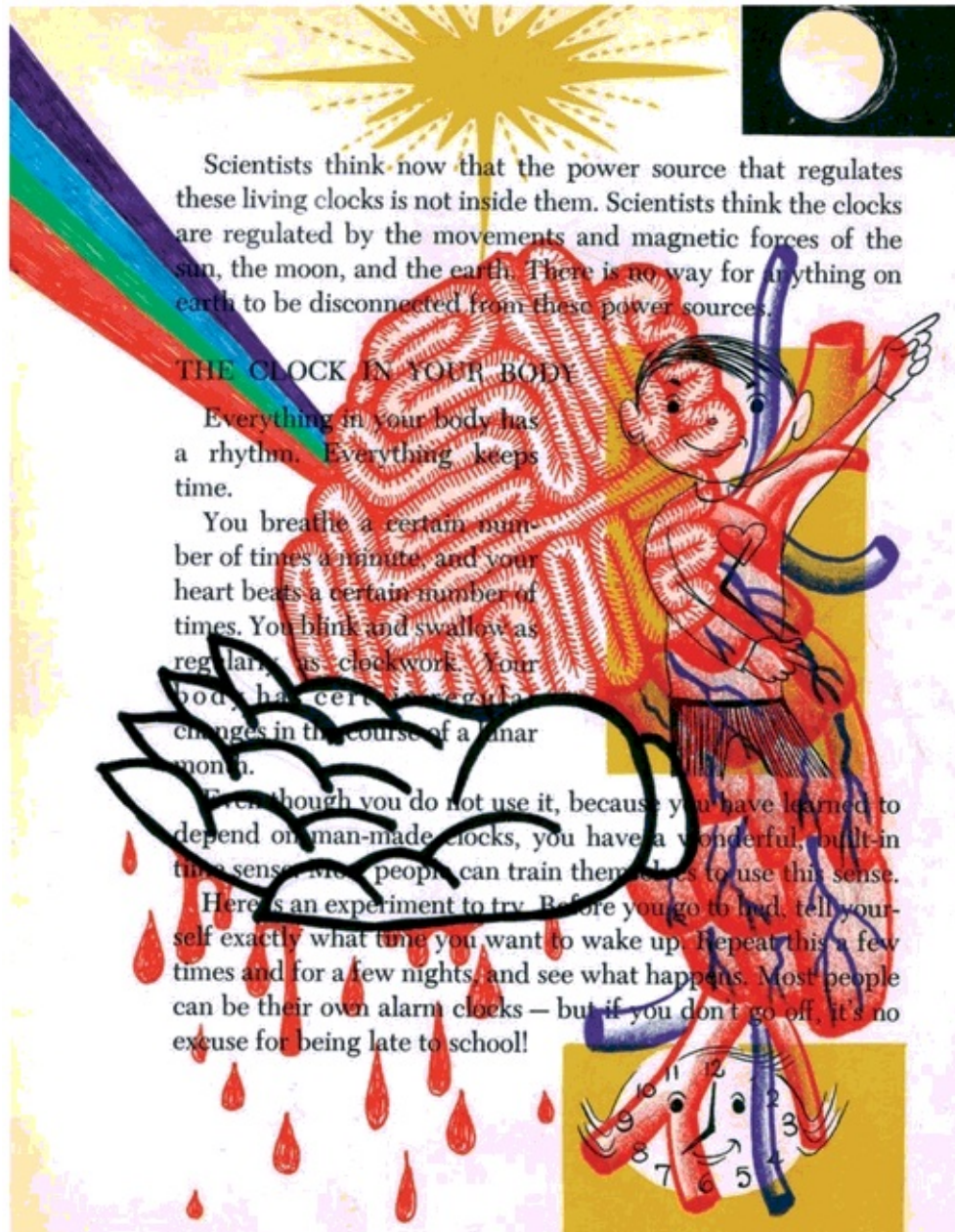
206

*That protection could only consist in his own predominating
brain and heart and hand...*

**COLORED PENCIL AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

6.75" x 8.5"

03/20/10



Scientists think now that the power source that regulates these living clocks is not inside them. Scientists think the clocks are regulated by the movements and magnetic forces of the sun, the moon, and the earth. There is no way for anything on earth to be disconnected from these power sources.

THE CLOCK IN YOUR BODY

Everything in your body has a rhythm. Everything keeps time.

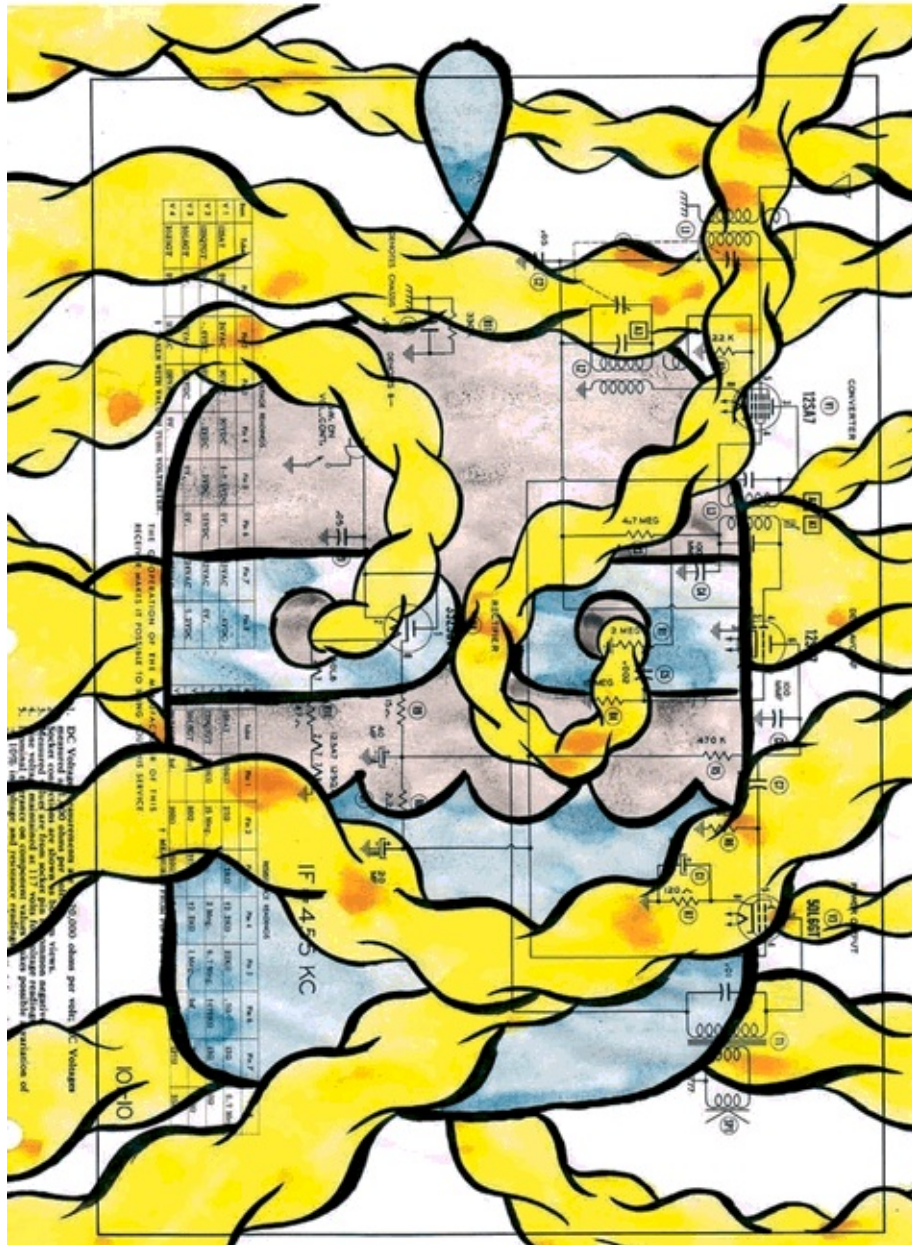
You breathe a certain number of times a minute, and your heart beats a certain number of times. You blink and swallow as regularly as clockwork. Your body has certain regular changes in the course of a lunar month.

Even though you do not use it, because you have learned to depend on man-made clocks, you have a wonderful, built-in time sense. Most people can train themselves to use this sense.

Here's an experiment to try. Before you go to bed, tell yourself exactly what time you want to wake up. Repeat this a few times and for a few nights, and see what happens. Most people can be their own alarm clocks — but if you don't go off, it's no excuse for being late to school!

Thus we were weaving and weaving away when I started at a sound so strange, long drawn, and musically wild and unearthly, that the ball of free will dropped from my hand, and I stood gazing up at the clouds...

INK ON FOUND PAPER
8.5" x 11"
03/21/10

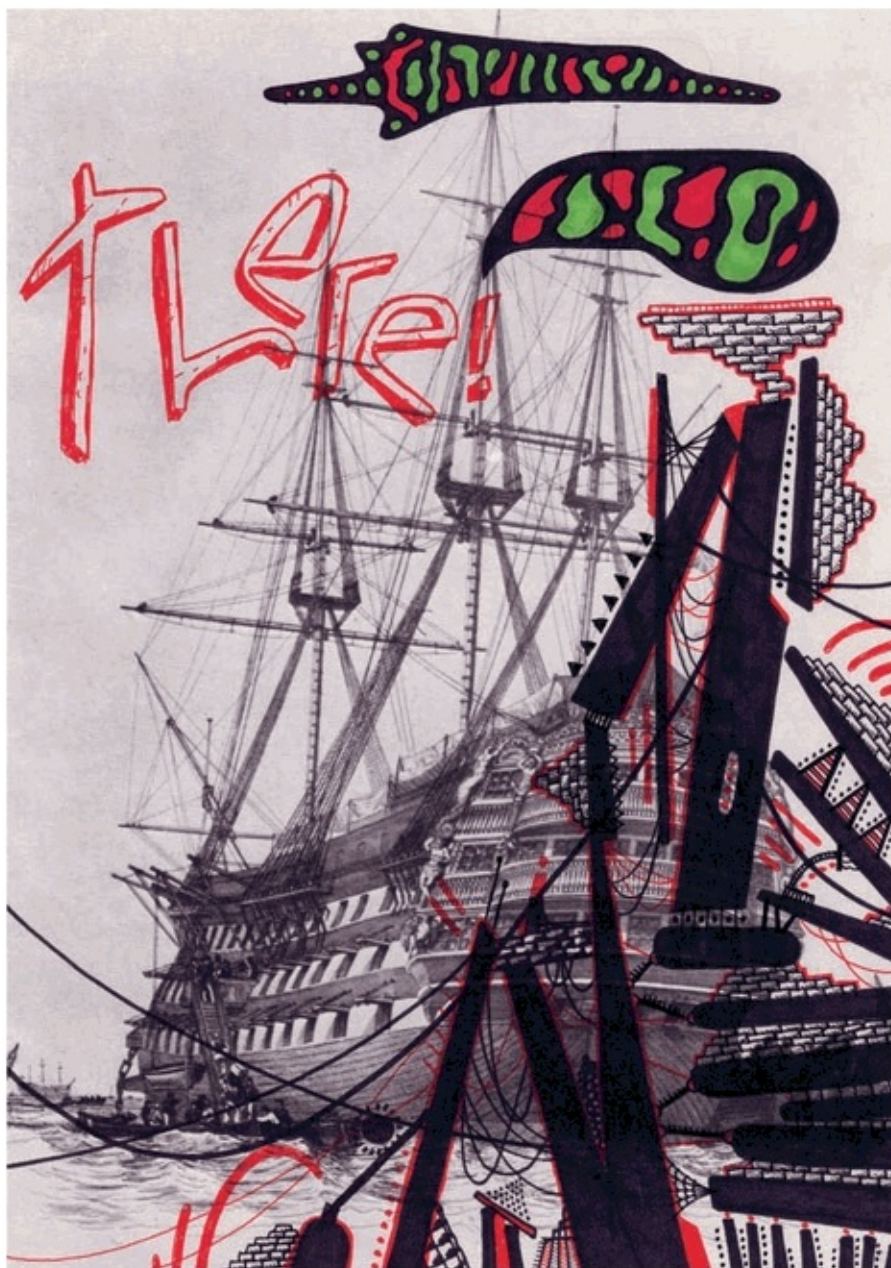


High aloft in the cross-trees was that mad Gay-Header, Tashtego. His body was reaching eagerly forward, his hand stretched out like a wand, and at brief sudden intervals he continued his cries.

**COLORED PENCIL, INK AND MARKER
ON FOUND PAPER**

7.5" × 10.5"

03/22/10



209

The figure that now stood by its bows was tall and swart, with one white tooth evilly protruding from its steel-like lips. A rumpled Chinese jacket of black cotton funereally invested him, with wide black trowsers of the same dark stuff. But strangely

*crowning this ebonness was a glistening white plaited turban,
the living hair braided and coiled round and round upon his
head.*

**ACRYLIC PAINT, CHARCOAL, COLORED
PENCIL, CRAYON AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

7.5" x 10.75"

03/22/10

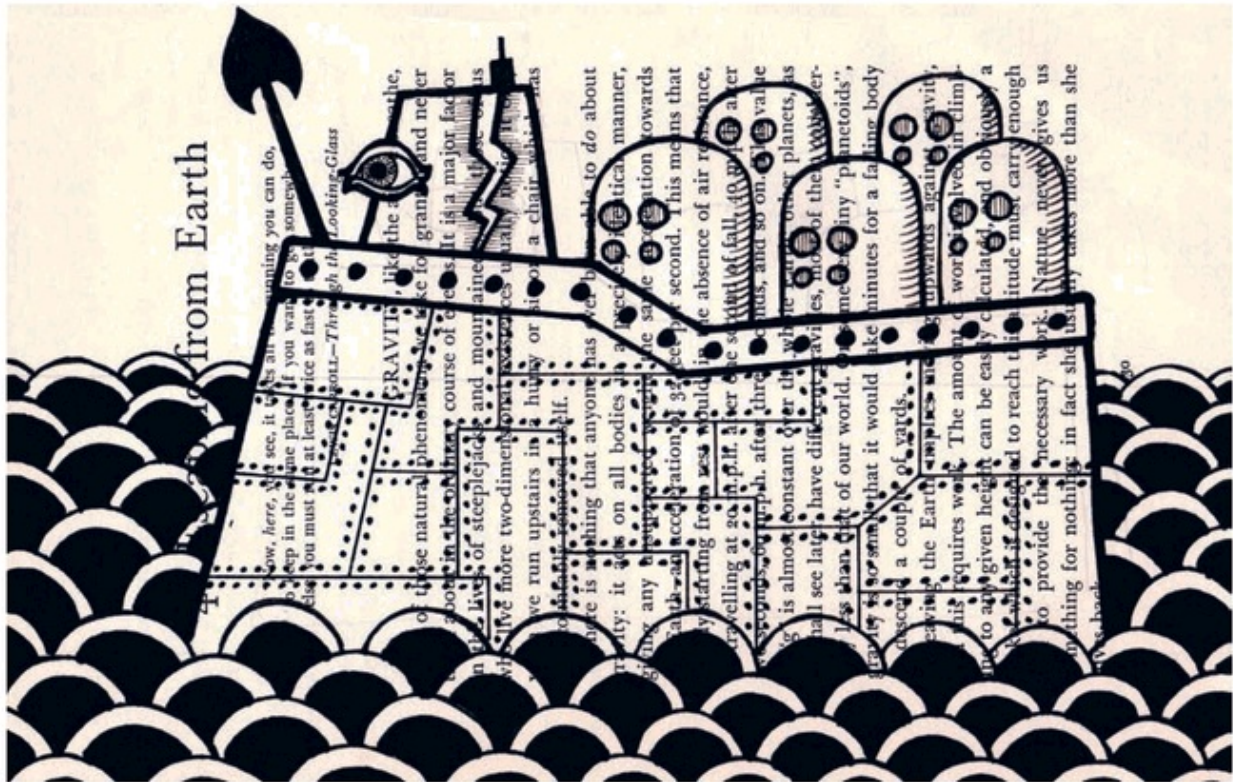


Hardly had they pulled out from under the ship's lee, when a fourth keel, coming from the windward side, pulled round under the stern, and showed the five strangers rowing Ahab...

INK ON PAPER

8" x 5"

03/23/10



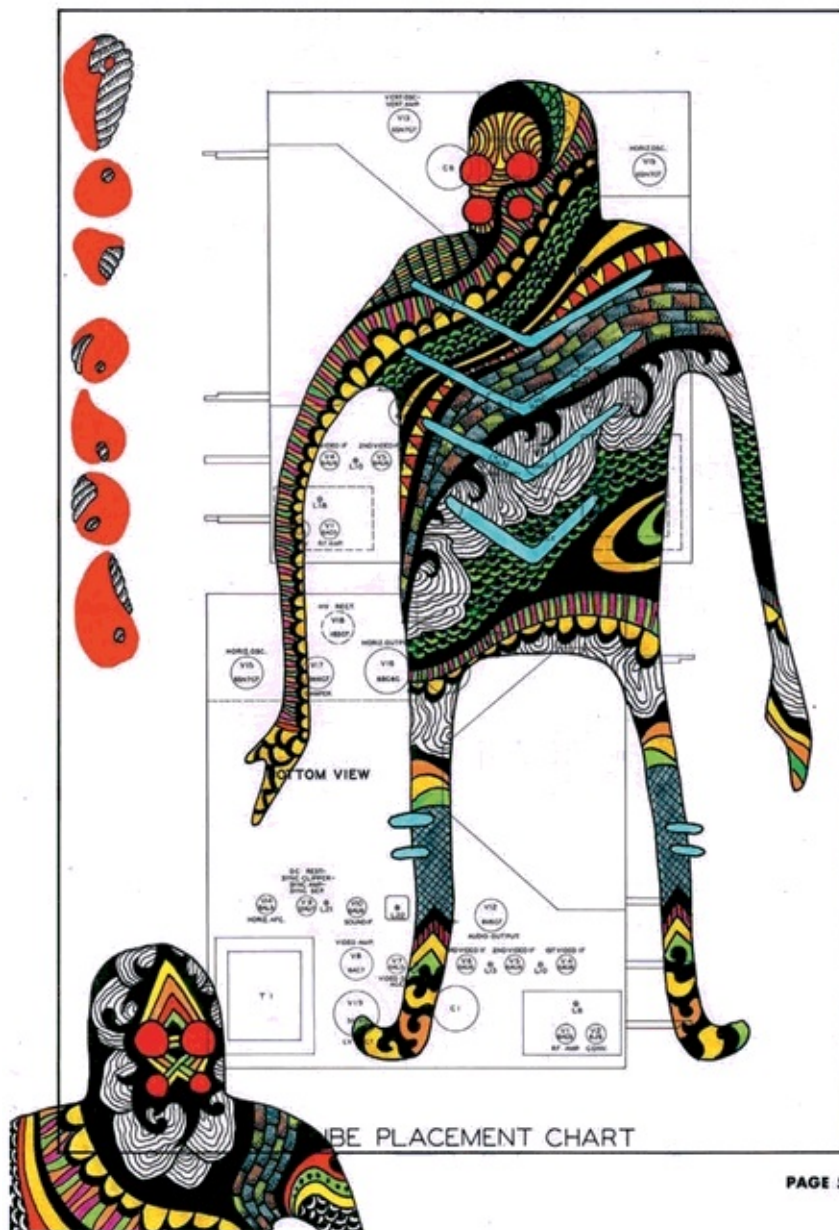
211

He would say the most terrific things to his crew, in a tone so strangely compounded of fun and fury, and the fury seemed so calculated merely as a spice to the fun, that no oarsman could hear such queer invocations without pulling for dear life, and yet pulling for the mere joke of the thing.

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

11" x 7.75"

03/24/10



213

The whales had irregularly settled bodily down into the blue, thus giving no distantly discernible token of the movement...

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER
7.75" x 11"

03/27/10



214

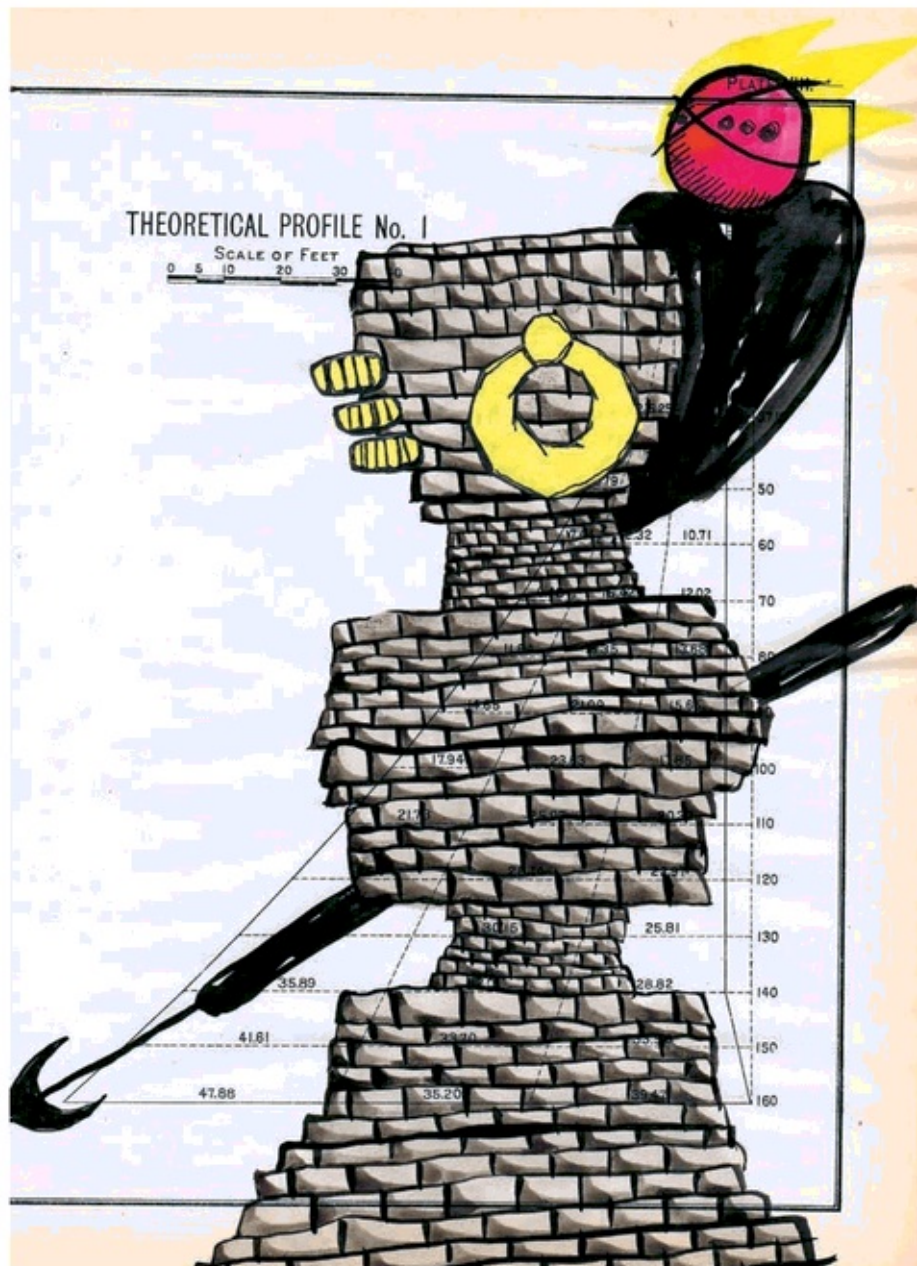
But the sight of little Flask mounted upon gigantic Daggoo was yet more curious; for sustaining himself with a cool, indifferent, easy, unthought of, barbaric majesty, the noble negro to every roll of the sea harmoniously rolled his fine form. On his broad

back, flaxen-haired Flask seemed a snow-flake. The bearer looked nobler than the rider.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, INK AND MARKER ON
FOUND PAPER**

8.5" x 11"

04/02/10



215

Seen in advance of all the other indications, the puffs of vapor they spouted, seemed their forerunning couriers and detached flying outriders.

**BALLPOINT PEN, INK, MARKER AND
SPRAY PAINT ON FOUND PAPER**

7.75" x 11"

04/02/10



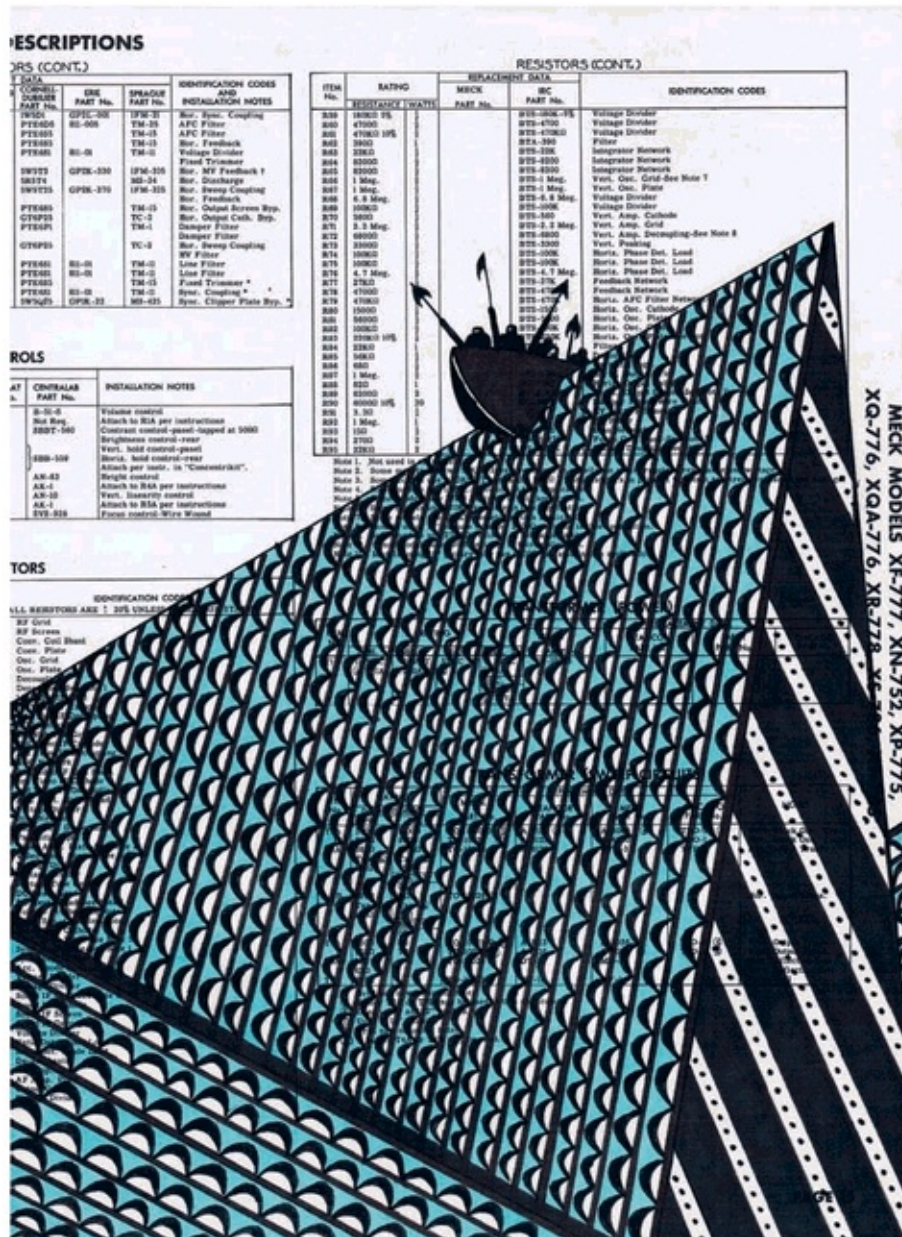
216

...the brief suspended agony of the boat, as it would tip for an instant on the knife-like edge of the sharper waves, that almost seemed threatening to cut it in two...

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 11"

04/03/10



...with a lightning-like hurtling whisper Starbuck said: "Stand

up!" and Queequeg, harpoon in hand, sprang to his feet.

COLORED PENCIL, INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

8.5" × 10.75"

04/04/10



218

Squall, whale, and harpoon had all blended together...

**BALLPOINT PEN AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

10.75" x 15.25"

04/06/10

expense but his own.

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND CRAYON ON
FOUND PAPER**

10.75" x 15.75"

04/07/10



220

"Mr. Stubb," said I, turning to that worthy, who, buttoned up in his oil-jacket, was now calmly smoking his pipe in the rain...

**ACRYLIC PAINT, INK AND PENCIL ON
SKETCHBOOK PAGE**

6.75" x 10"

04/09/10



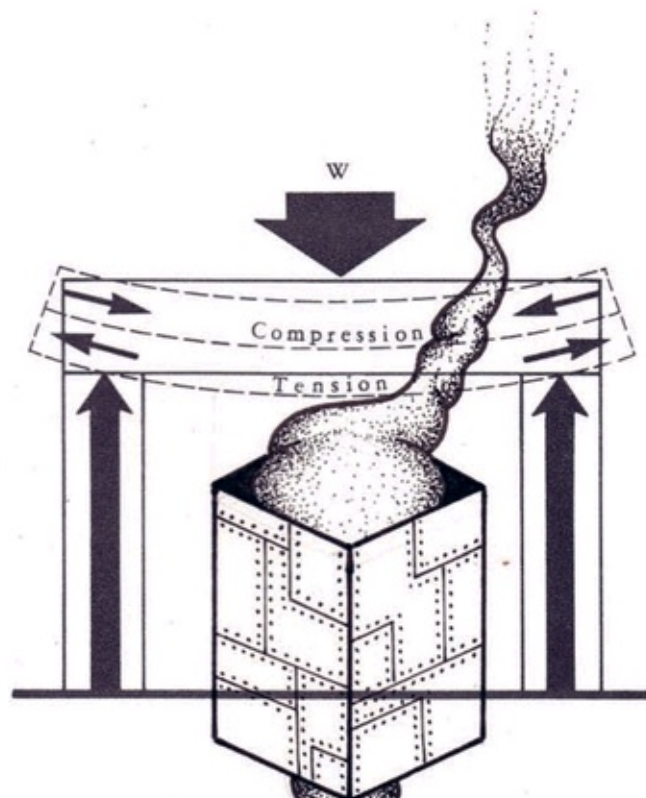
221

I looked round me tranquilly and contentedly, like a quiet ghost with a clean conscience sitting inside the bars of a snug family vault.

INK ON FOUND PAPER

7" x 6"

04/09/10



THE ARCH AND VAULT

Because stone is a permanent, fireproof, impressive material, it was used by builders wherever it was available. The earliest attempts at building with this material were probably no more than piles of rocks heaped one upon the other, with a small space left open within the pile. The open space was created by piling the stones about it so that the upper stones projected slightly beyond the lower ones gradually converging from all sides until they joined at the top of the structure. This is corbeled construction (Fig. 219). Examples of this method of construction

222

...the pursuit of whales is always under great and extraordinary difficulties...

**ACRYLIC PAINT, COLLAGE AND INK ON
FOUND PAPER**

10.75" x 15.75"

04/11/10



223

...Beelzebub himself might climb up the side and step down into the cabin to chat with the captain...

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND

PAPER
10.75" x 15.75"
04/11/10

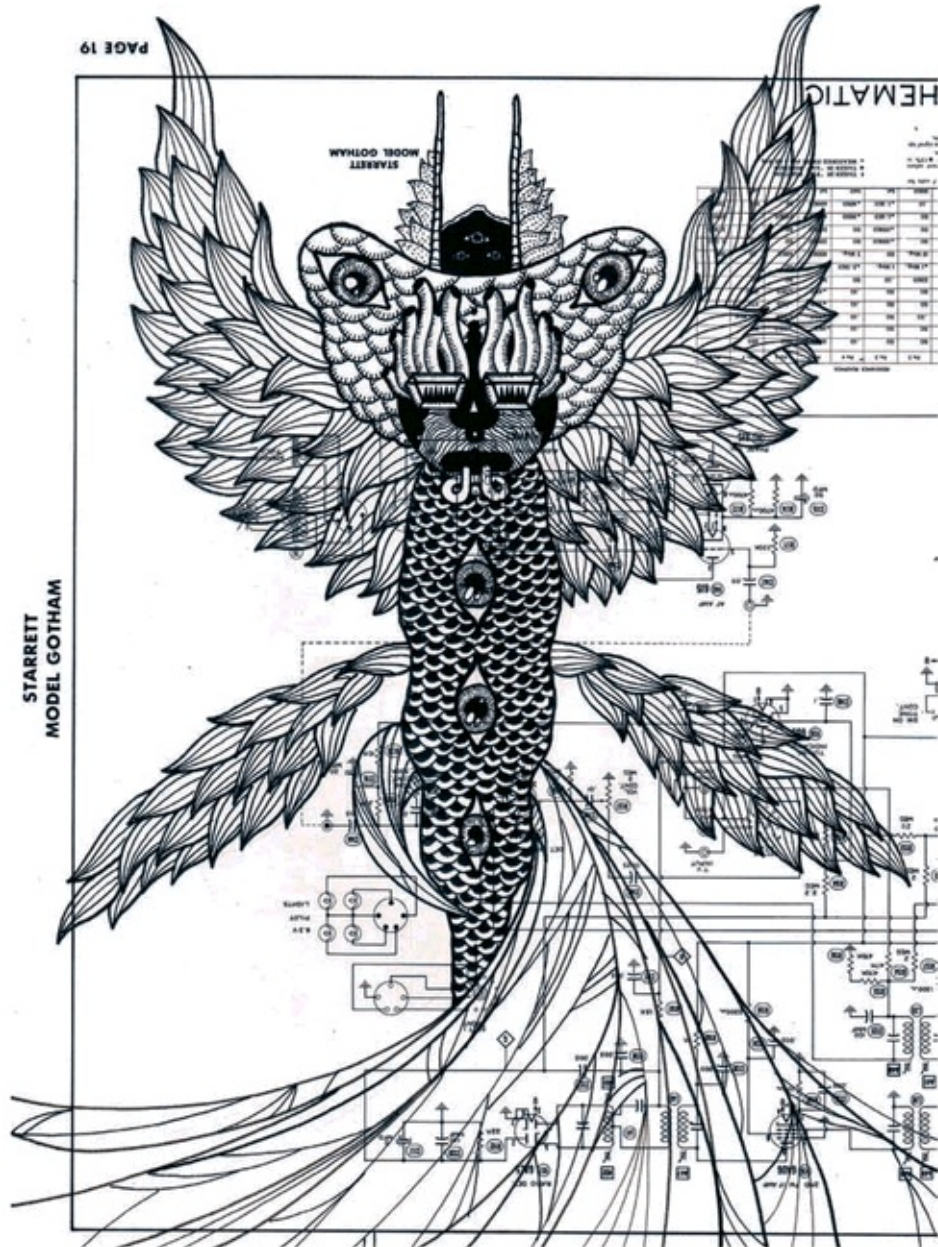


*Lit up by the moon, it looked celestial; seemed some plumed
and glittering god uprising from the sea.*

INK ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 10.75"

04/12/10



225

...every reclining mariner started to his feet as if some winged spirit had lighted in the rigging, and hailed the mortal crew. "There she blows!"

INK ON FOUND PAPER

17" x 11.5"

04/13/10



226

These temporary apprehensions, so vague but so awful, derived a wondrous potency from the contrasting serenity of the weather, in which, beneath all its blue blandness, some thought

there lurked a devilish charm, as for days and days we voyaged along, through seas so wearily, lonesomely mild, that all space, in repugnance to our vengeful errand, seemed vacating itself of life before our urn-like prow.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, COLORED PENCIL, INK
AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER**

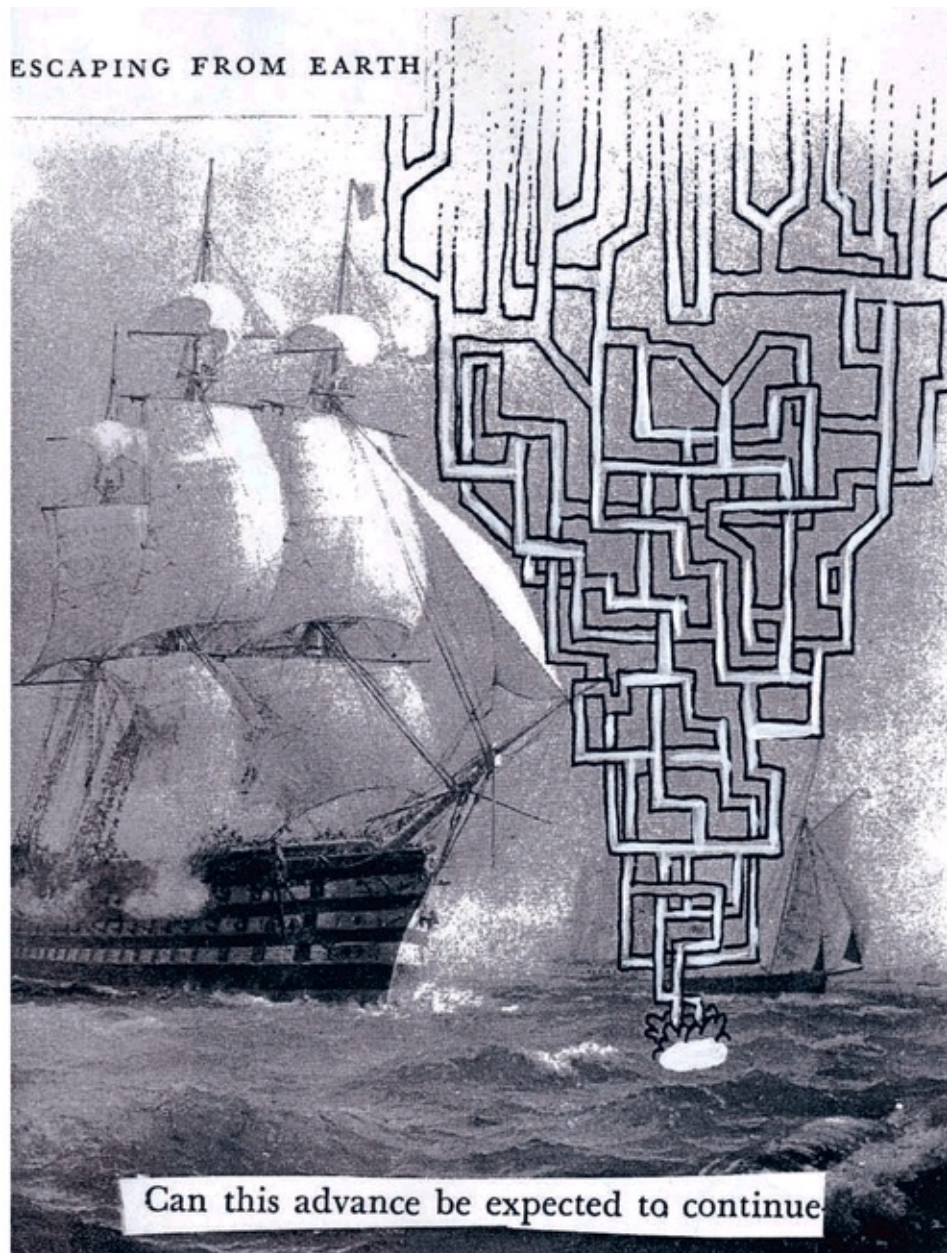
7.5" x 10.5"

04/15/10

**INK ON FOUND PAPER, XEROXED
AND ENLARGED FOUR TIMES, THEN
PAINTED WITH WITE-OUT (ORIGINAL
DRAWING AND INTERVENING
XEROXES DESTROYED)**

8.5" × 11"

04/15/10

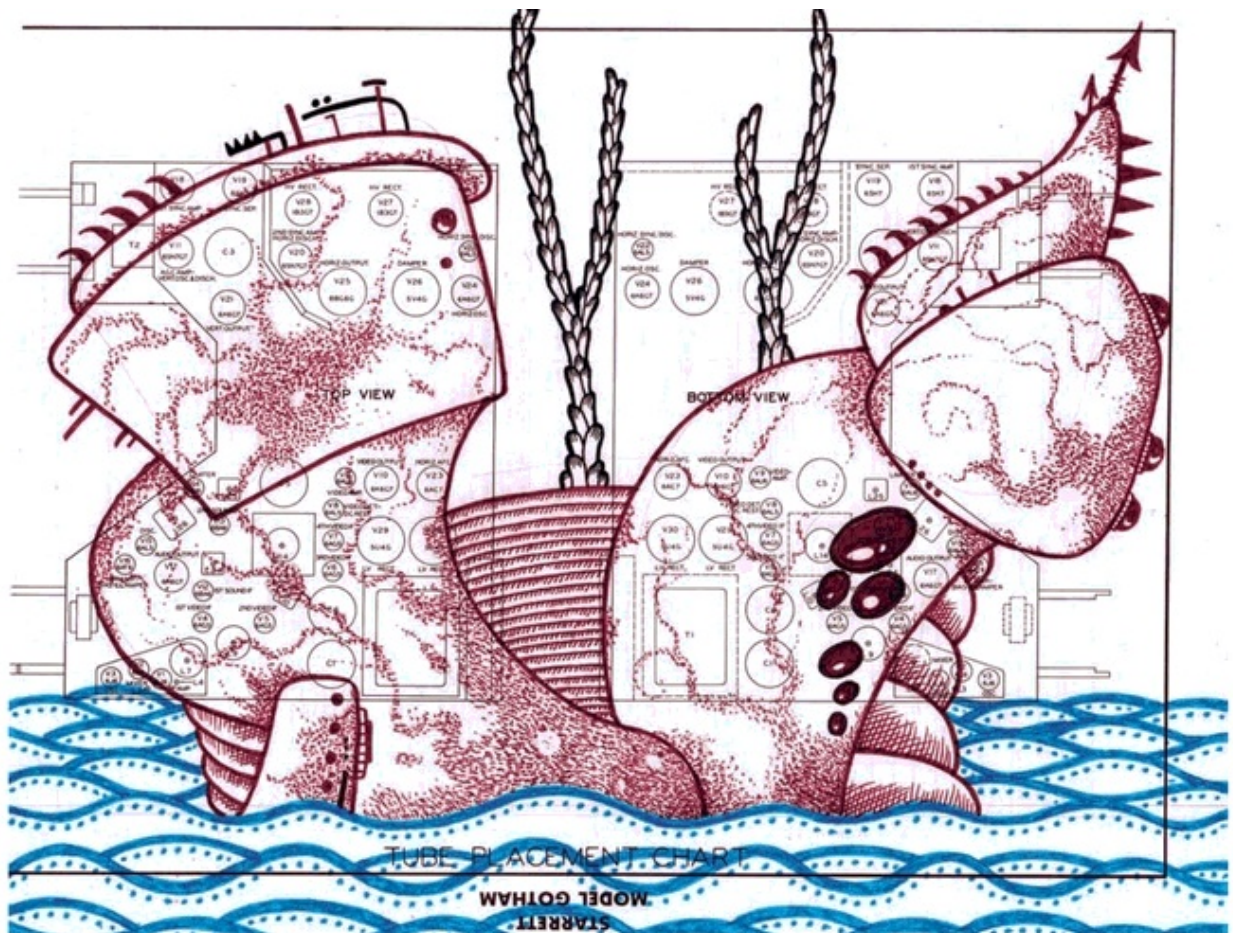


...this craft was bleached like the skeleton of a stranded walrus. All down her sides, this spectral appearance was traced with long channels of reddened rust, while all her spars and her rigging were like the thick branches of trees furred over with hoar-frost.

INK ON FOUND PAPER

9.75" x 8"

04/27/10



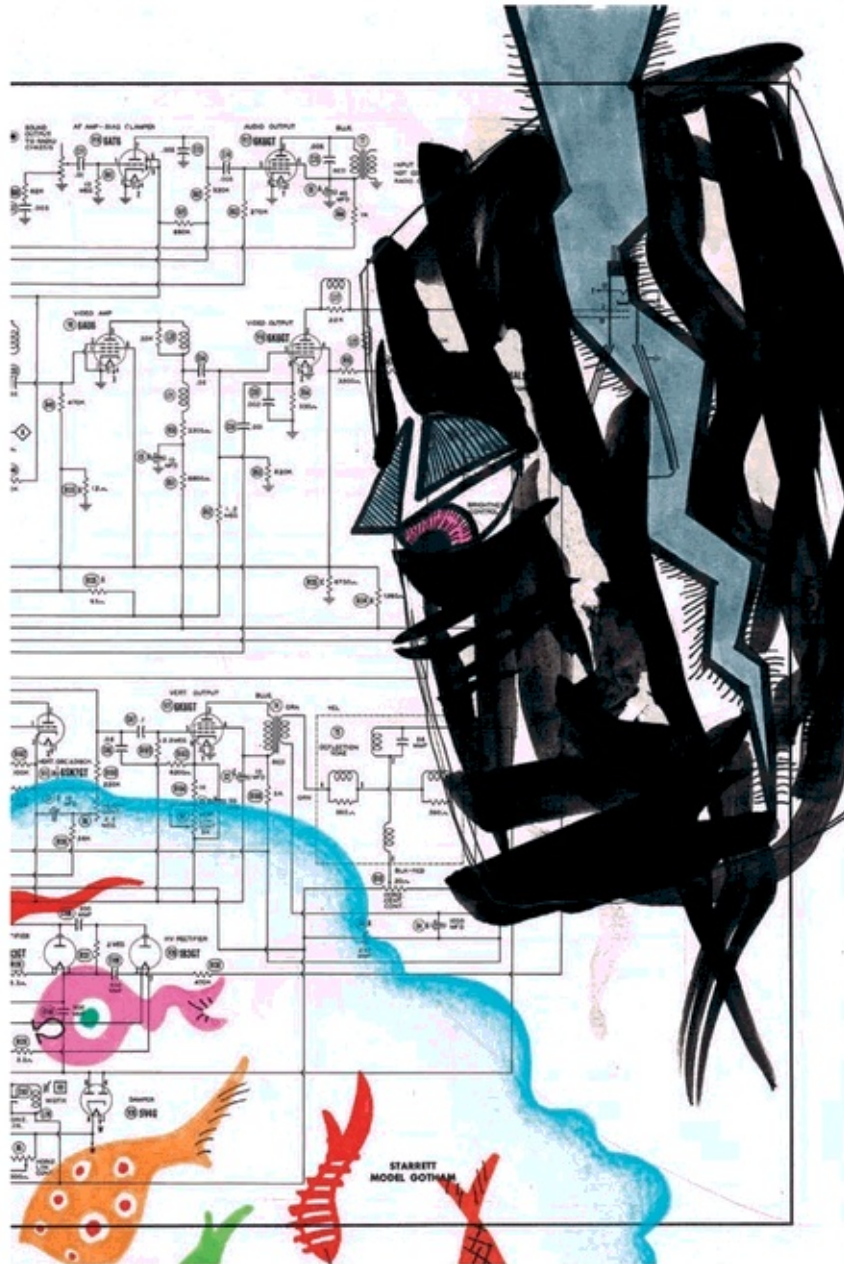
229

"Swim away from me, do ye?" murmured Ahab, gazing over into the water. There seemed but little in the words, but the tone conveyed more of deep helpless sadness than the insane old man had ever before evinced.

**COLORED PENCIL, INK AND MARKER
ON FOUND PAPER**

7.25" x 10.75"

04/28/10



230

Were this world an endless plain, and by sailing eastward we could for ever reach new distances, and discover sights more sweet and strange than any Cyclades or Islands of King Solomon, then there was promise in the voyage.

**INK AND MARKER ON WATERCOLOR
PAPER**

12" x 8"

05/01/10



231

Besides, the English whalers sometimes affect a kind of metropolitan superiority over the American whalers...

**COLORED PENCIL, INK AND MARKER
ON FOUND PAPER**

7.5" x 10.75"

05/01/10



232

And as for Pirates, when they chance to cross each other's cross-bones, the first hail is—"How many skulls?"

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND

PAPER
10.75" x 15.75"
05/01/10

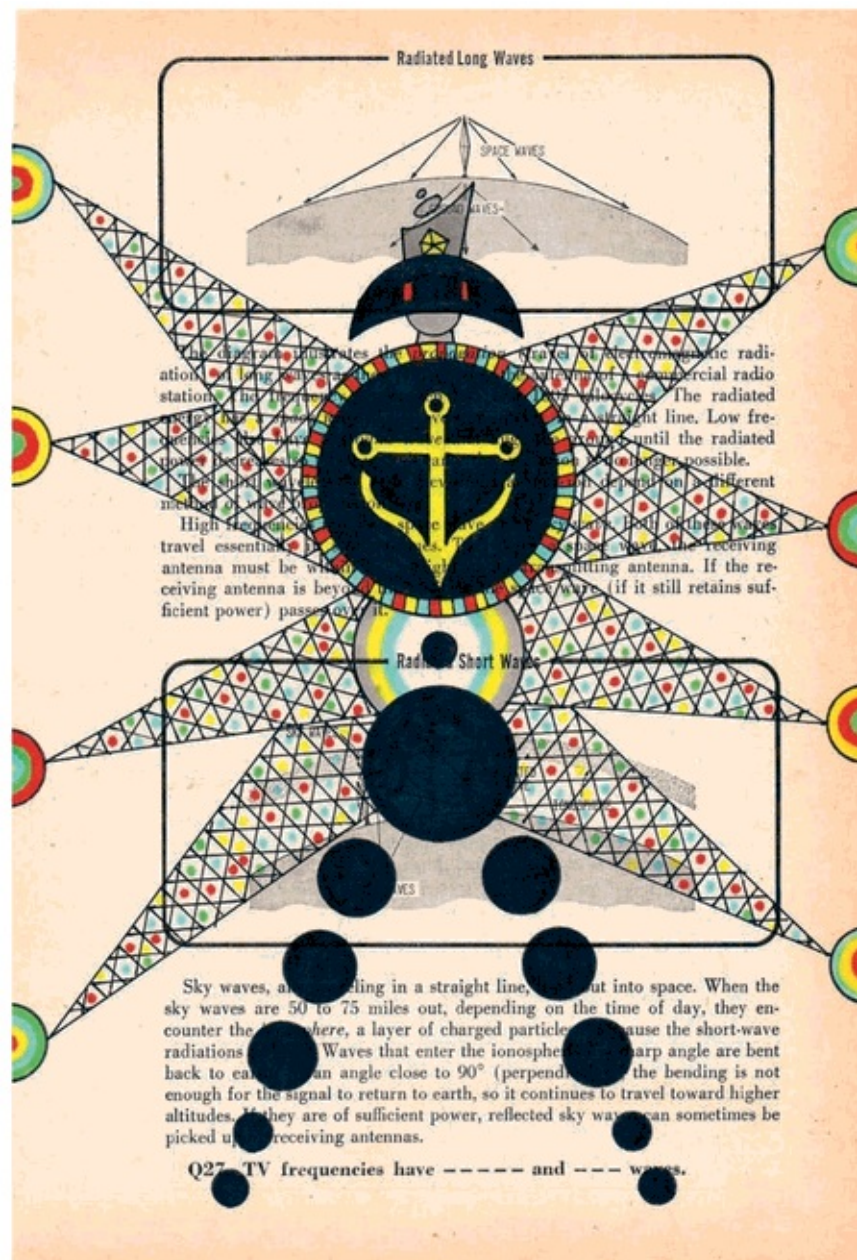


And often you will notice that being conscious of the eyes of the whole visible world resting on him from the sides of the two ships, this standing captain is all alive to the importance of sustaining his dignity by maintaining his legs.

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

6.25" x 9.25"

10/31/10



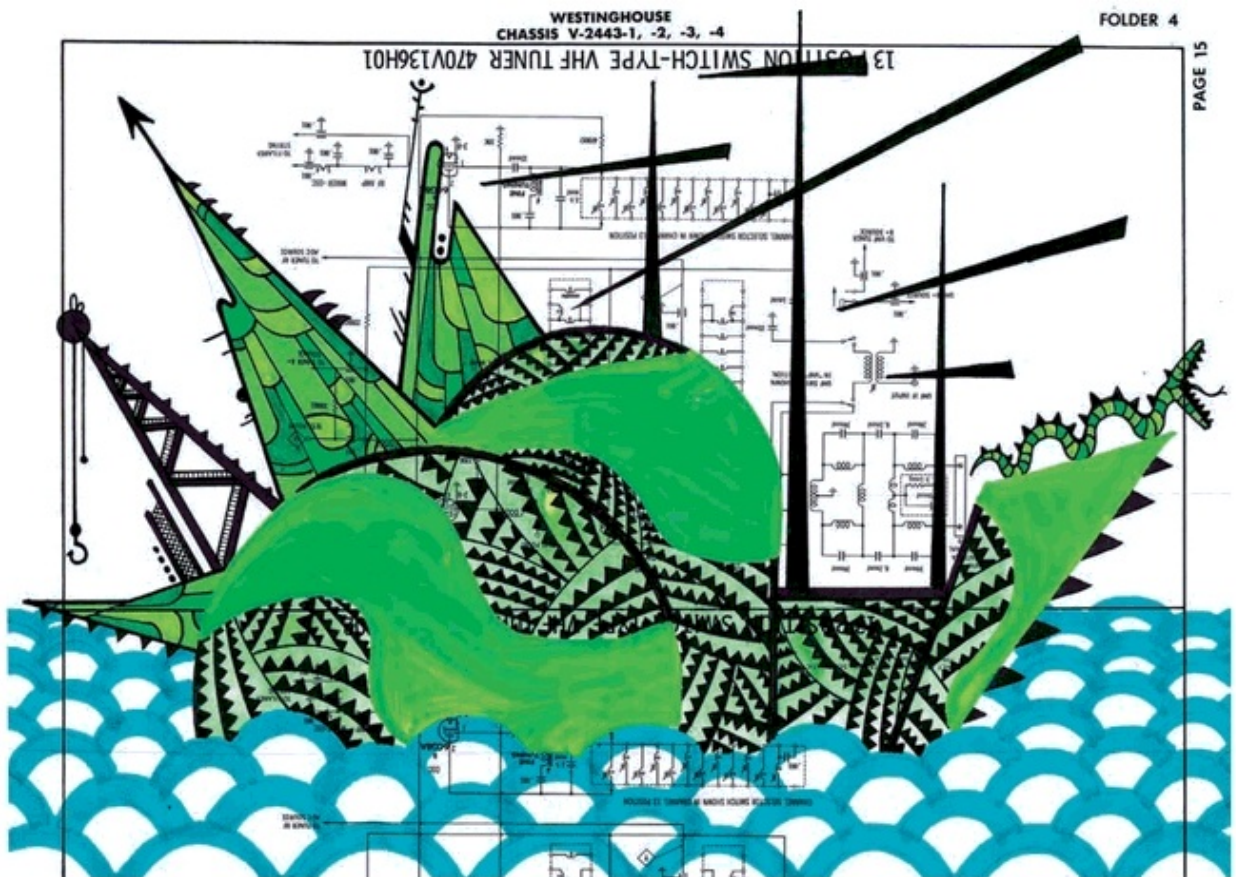
234

It was not very long after speaking the Goney that another homeward-bound whaleman, the Town-Ho, was encountered. She was manned almost wholly by Polynesians.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, INK AND MARKER ON
FOUND PAPER**

11" x 7.75"

05/03/10



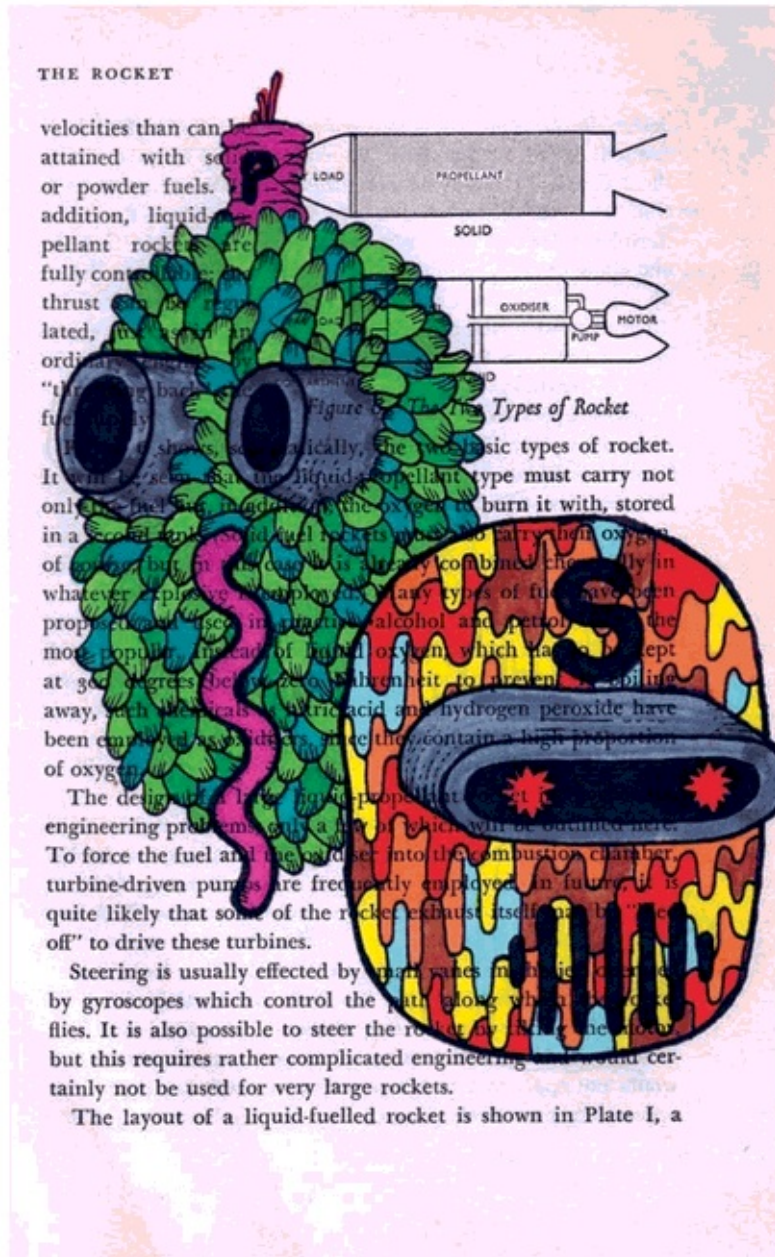
235

For my humor's sake, I shall preserve the style in which I once narrated it at Lima, to a lounging circle of my Spanish friends, one saint's eve, smoking upon the thick-gilt tiled piazza of the Golden Inn. Of those fine cavaliers, the young Dons, Pedro and Sebastian, were on the closer terms with me...

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

5" x 8"

05/05/10



236

"...had it not been for the brutal overbearing of Radney, the mate..."

ACRYLIC PAINT, COLLAGE AND INK ON

FOUND PAPER
7.75" x 11"
05/07/10



"...they are swept by Borean and dismasting blasts as direful as any that lash the salted wave..."

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND BALLPOINT PEN
ON FOUND PAPER
7.75" x 11"
05/07/10**



238

"...art all events Steerkilt was a tall and noble animal with a head like a Roman, and a flowing golden beard like the tasseled housings of your last viceroy's snorting charger..."

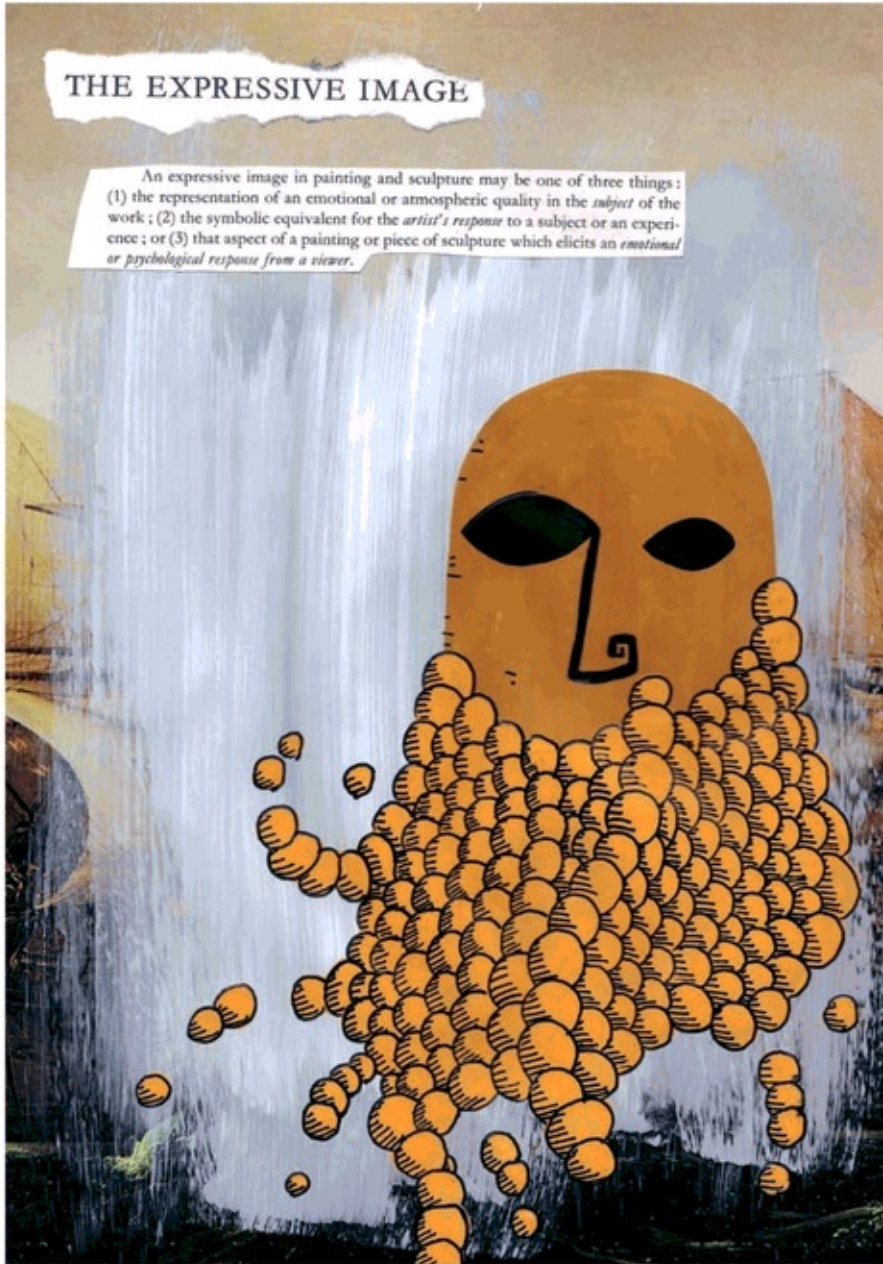
**ACRYLIC PAINT, COLLAGE AND INK ON
FOUND PAPER**

7.75" x 11"

05/08/10

THE EXPRESSIVE IMAGE

An expressive image in painting and sculpture may be one of three things :
(1) the representation of an emotional or atmospheric quality in the *subject* of the work ; (2) the symbolic equivalent for the *artist's response* to a subject or an experience ; or (3) that aspect of a painting or piece of sculpture which elicits an *emotional or psychological response from a viewer*.



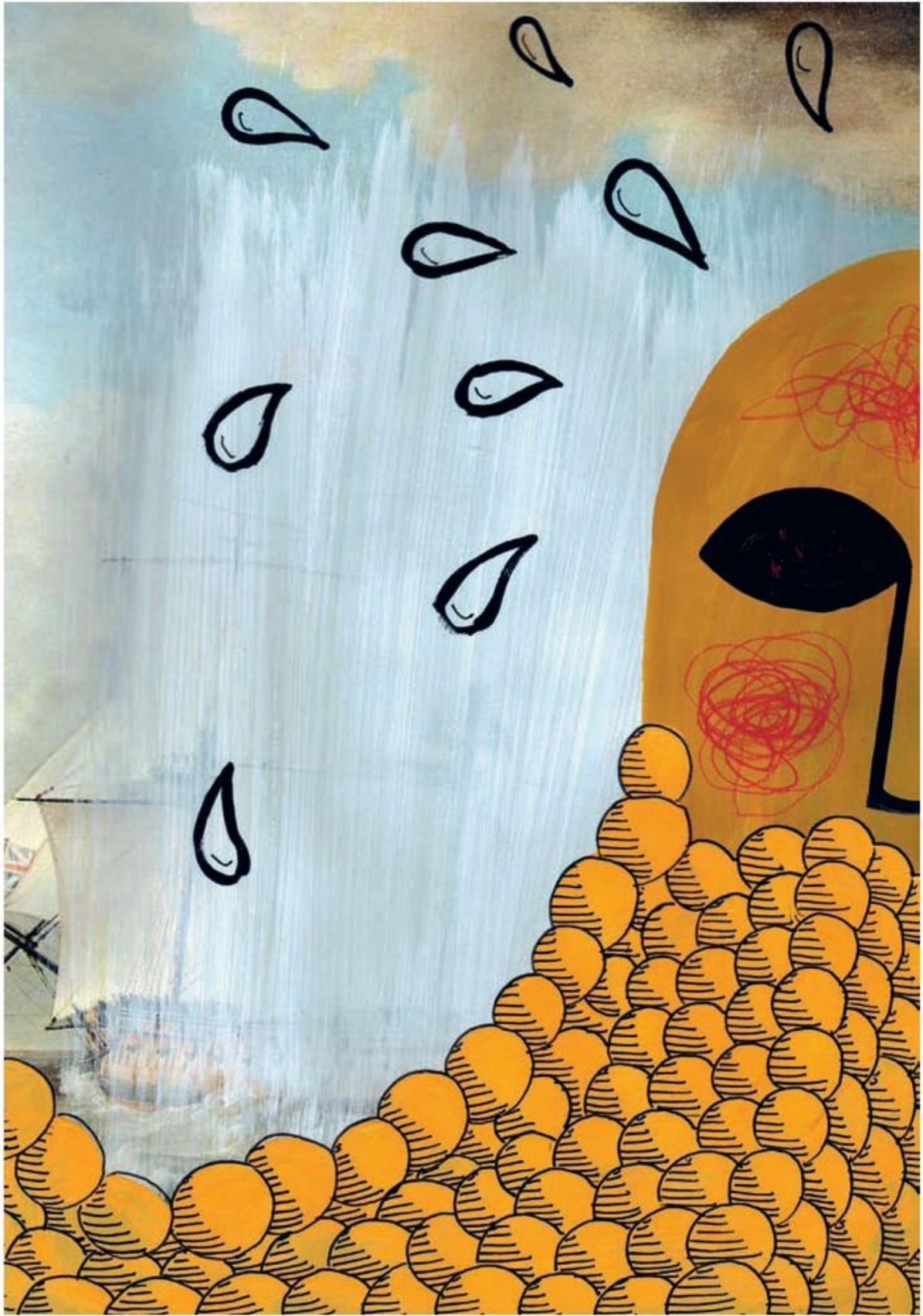
239

"Quitting the pump at last, with the rest of his band, the Lakeman went forward all panting, and sat himself down on the windlass; his face fiery red, his eyes bloodshot, and wiping the profuse sweat from his brow..."

**ACRYLIC PAINT, COLORED PENCIL AND
INK ON FOUND PAPER**

7.75" x 11"

05/08/10



240

“Intolerably striding along the deck, the mate commanded him to get a broom and sweep down the planks, and also a shovel, and remove some offensive matters consequent upon allowing a pig to run at large.”

ACRYLIC PAINT ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 11"

05/09/10



241

"Immediately the hammer touched the cheek; the next instant the lower jaw of the mate was stove in his head; he fell on the hatch spouting blood like a whale."

**ACRYLIC PAINT, COLLAGE AND INK ON
FOUND PAPER**

7.75" x 11"

05/09/10



242

"...the holy-of-holies of great forests..."

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

7.75" x 11"
05/09/10



243

"The brigandish guise which the Canaller so proudly sports; his

slouched and gaily-ribboned hat betoken his grand features."

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

7.75" x 11"

05/11/10



244

"...while standing out of harm's way, the valiant captain danced up and down with a whale-pike, calling upon his officers to manhandle that atrocious scoundrel, and smoke him along to the quarter-deck."

**ACRYLIC PAINT, CHARCOAL AND
COLORED PENCIL ON FOUND PAPER**

7.75" x 11"

05/12/10



245

“‘Shall we?’ cried the ringleader to his men.”

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

7.75" x 11"

05/14/10



246

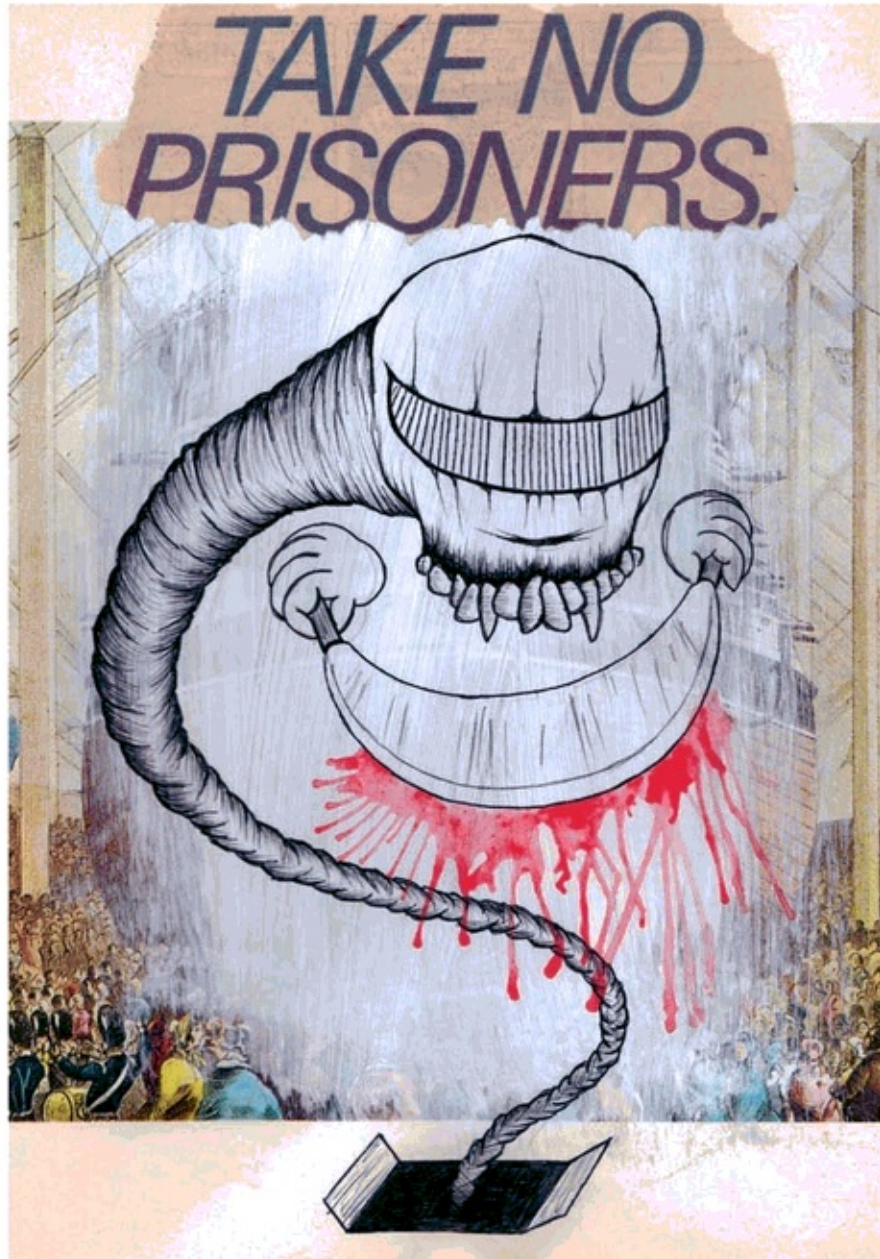
"...it was then that Steelkilt proposed to the two Canallers, thus far apparently of one mind with him, to burst out of their hole at the next summoning of the garrison; and armed with their keen mincing knives (long, crescentic, heavy implements with a handle at each end) run amuck from the bowsprit to the

taffrail..."

**ACRYLIC PAINT, BALLPOINT PEN,
COLLAGE AND INK ON FOUND PAPER**

7.75" × 11"

05/15/10



247

"But all these were collared, and dragged along the deck like dead cattle; and, side by side, were seized up into the mizen rigging, like three quarters of meat, and there they hung till morning."

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

7.75" x 11"

05/15/10



“Steelkilt here hissed out something, inaudible to all but the captain; who, to the amazement of all hands, started back, paced the deck rapidly two or three times, and then suddenly throwing down his rope, said, ‘I won’t do it—let him go—cut him down: d’ye hear?’”

**ACRYLIC PAINT, COLORED PENCIL AND
INK ON FOUND PAPER**

7.75" × 11"

05/15/10



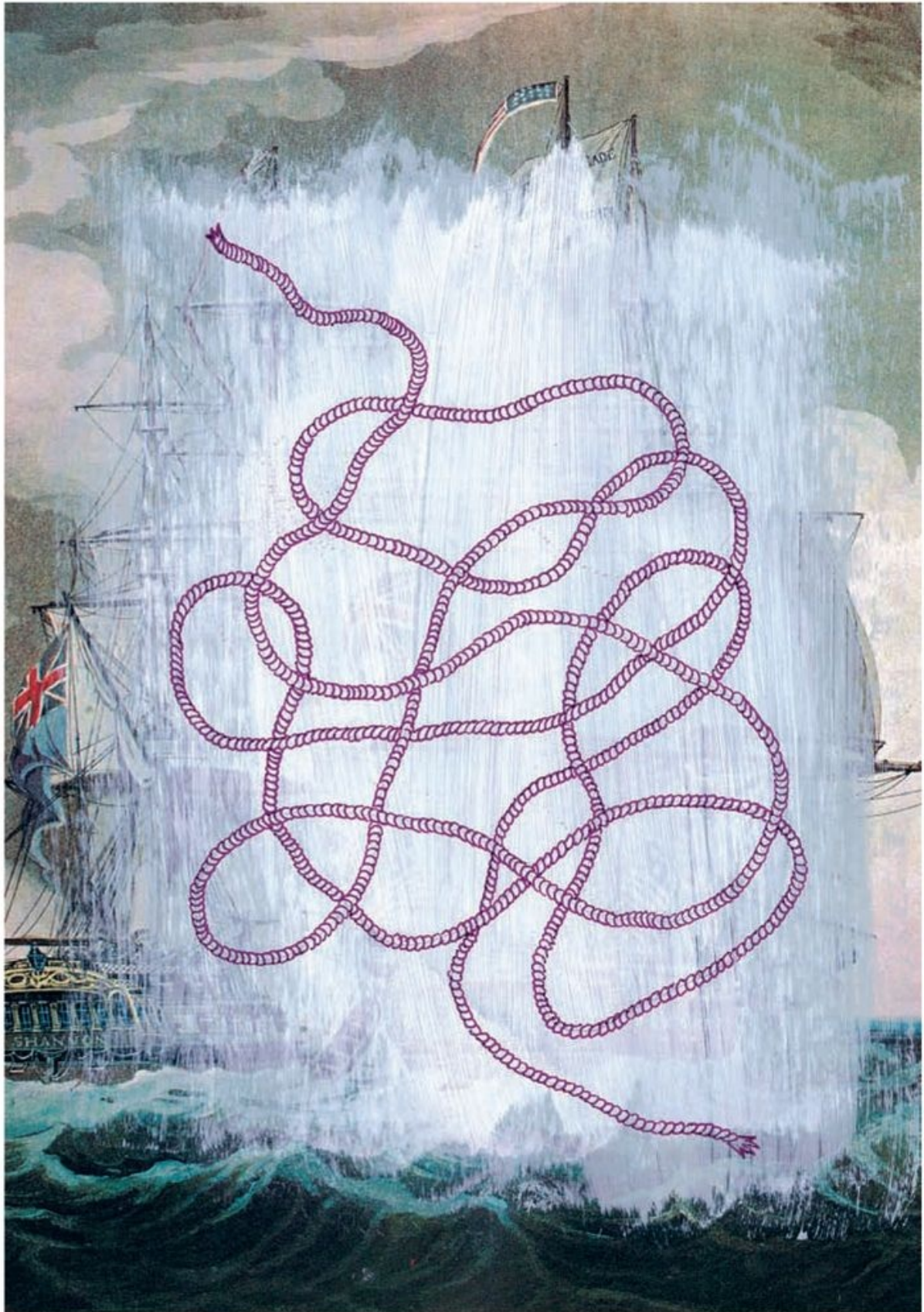
249

“Shipmate, I haven’t enough twine,—have you any?”

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

7.75" × 11"

05/16/10



250

"For by a mysterious fatality, Heaven itself seemed to step in to take out of his hands into its own the damning thing he would have done."

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

7.75" x 11"

05/16/10



251

"...while the dogged crew eyed askance, and with curses, the appalling beauty of the vast milky mass, that lit up by a horizontal spangling sun, shifted and glistened like a living opal in the blue morning sea."

**ACRYLIC PAINT, BALLPOINT PEN AND
INK ON FOUND PAPER**

11" × 7.75"

05/17/10



252

"But, at some distance, Moby Dick rose again, with some tatters of Radney's red woolen shirt, caught in the teeth [that] had destroyed him."

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER
7.75" x 11"
05/18/10**



253

"...but upon the island of Nantucket, the widow of Radney still turns to the sea which refuses to give up its dead; still in dreams sees the awful White Whale that destroyed him."

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

11" x 7.75"

05/19/10



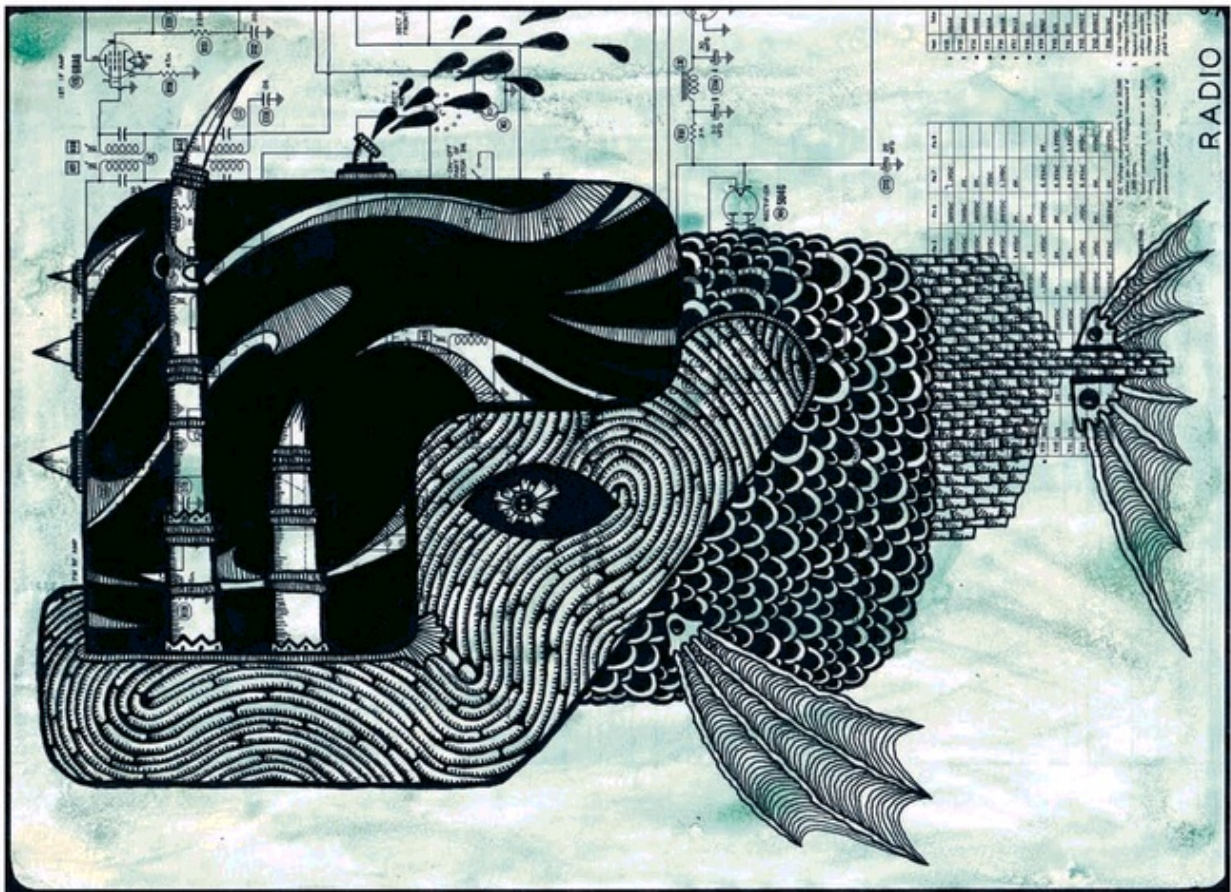
254

It may be worth while, therefore, previously to advert to those curious imaginary portraits of him which even down to the present day confidently challenge the faith of the landsman. It is time to set the world right in this matter, by proving such pictures of the whale all wrong.

INK ON FOUND PAPER

10" × 7.75"

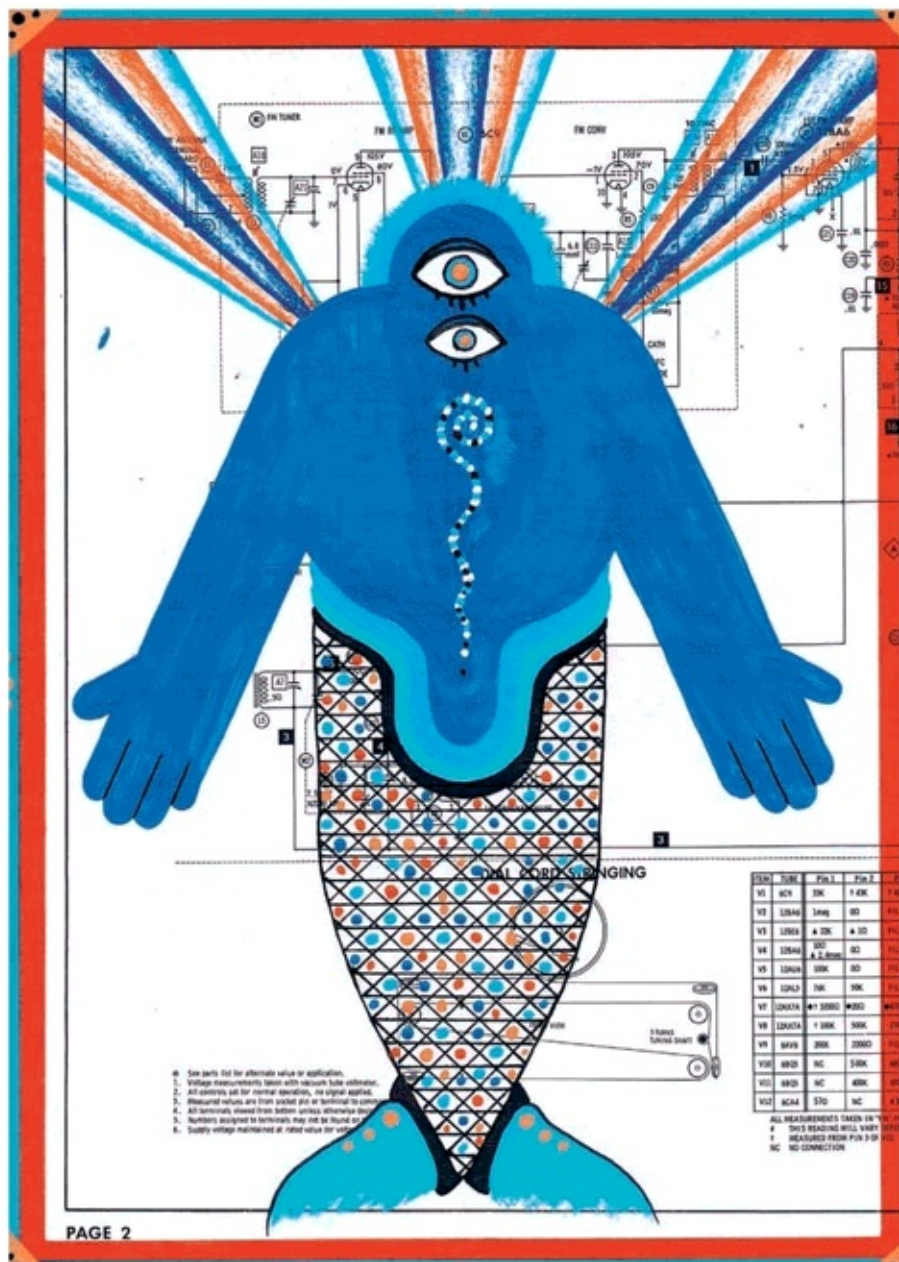
05/21/10



255

The Hindoo whale referred to, occurs in a separate department

**ACRYLIC PAINT, BALLPOINT PEN,
COLORED PENCIL, INK AND MARKER
ON FOUND PAPER
7.75" x 11"
05/23/10**



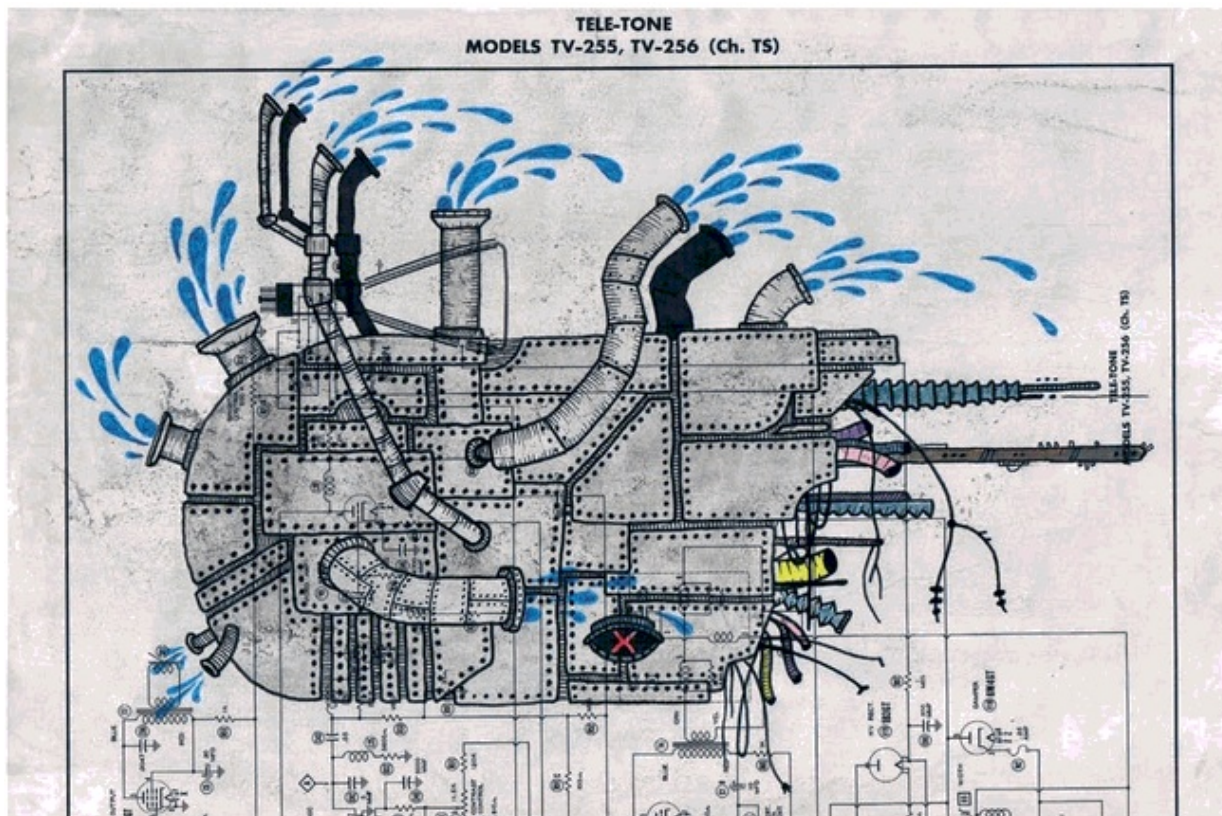
256

In the vignettes and other embellishments of some ancient books you will at times meet with very curious touches at the whale, where all manner of spouts, jets d'eau, hot springs and cold, Saratoga and Baden-Baden, come bubbling up from his unexhausted brain.

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

10.75" x 7.75"

05/23/10



257

But the placing of the cap-sheaf to all this blundering business was reserved for the scientific Frederick Cuvier, brother to the famous Baron. In 1836, he published a Natural History of Whales, in which he gives what he calls a picture of the Sperm Whale. Before showing that picture to any Nantucketer, you had best provide for your summary retreat from Nantucket. In a word, Frederick Cuvier's Sperm Whale is not a Sperm Whale, but a squash.

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER
8" x 10.75"
05/25/10**



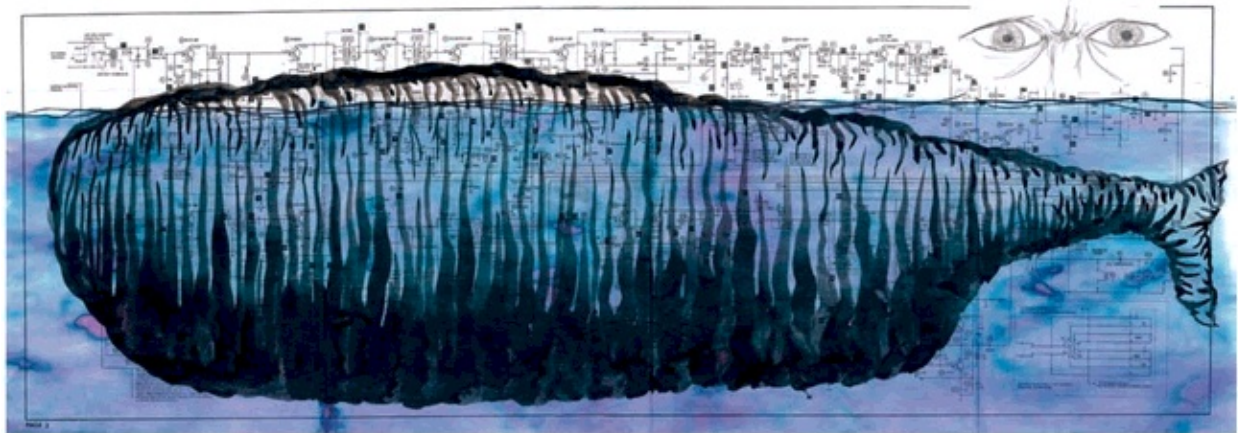
258

The living whale, in his full majesty and significance, is only to be seen at sea in unfathomable waters; and afloat the vast bulk of him is out of sight, like a launched line-of-battle ship...

**COLLAGE, INK AND PENCIL ON FOUND
PAPER**

29.75" x 10.75"

05/26/10



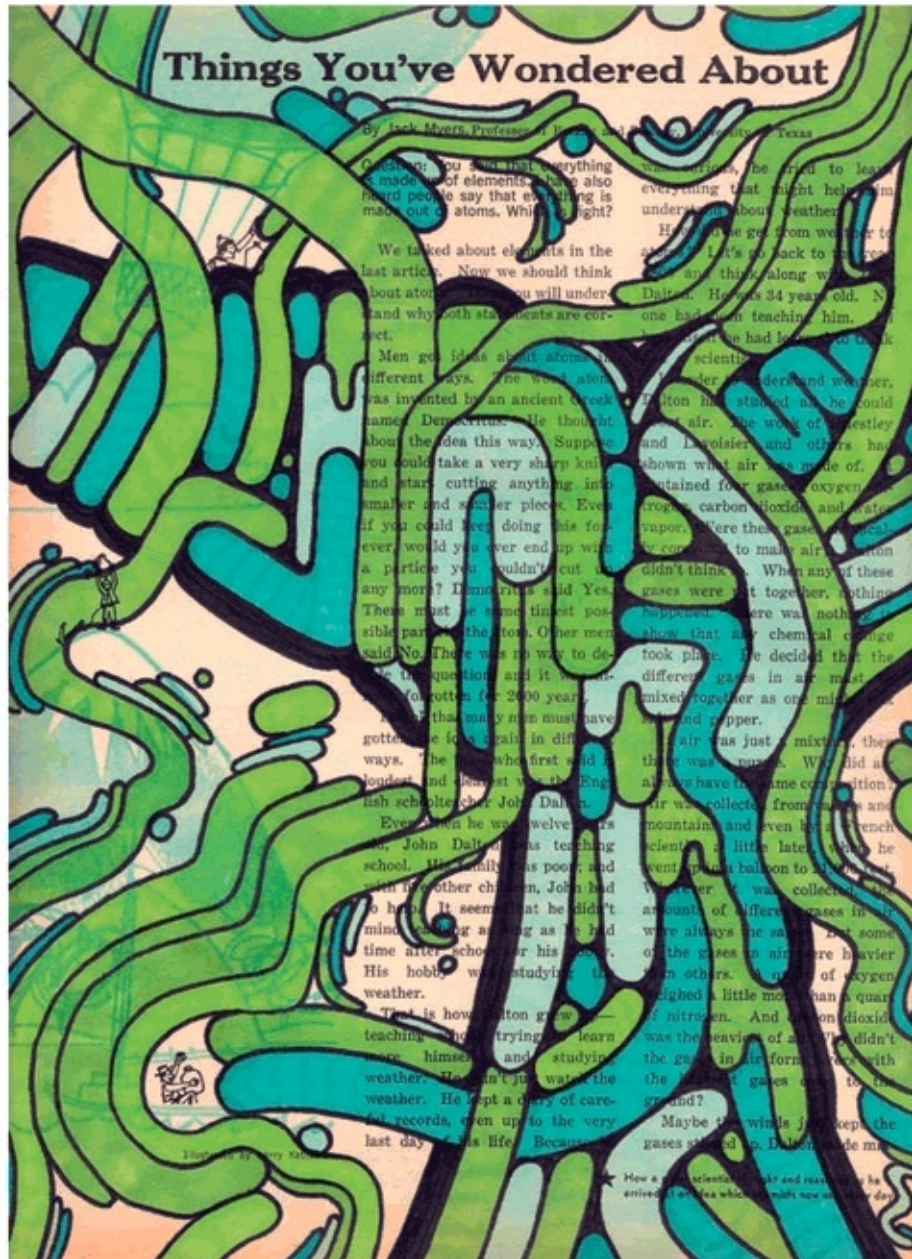
259

For all these reasons, then, any way you may look at it, you must needs conclude that the great Leviathan is that one creature in the world which must remain unpainted to the last. True, one portrait may hit the mark much nearer than another, but none can hit it with any very considerable degree of exactness. So there is no earthly way of finding out precisely what the whale really looks like.

MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

9" x 12"

05/26/10

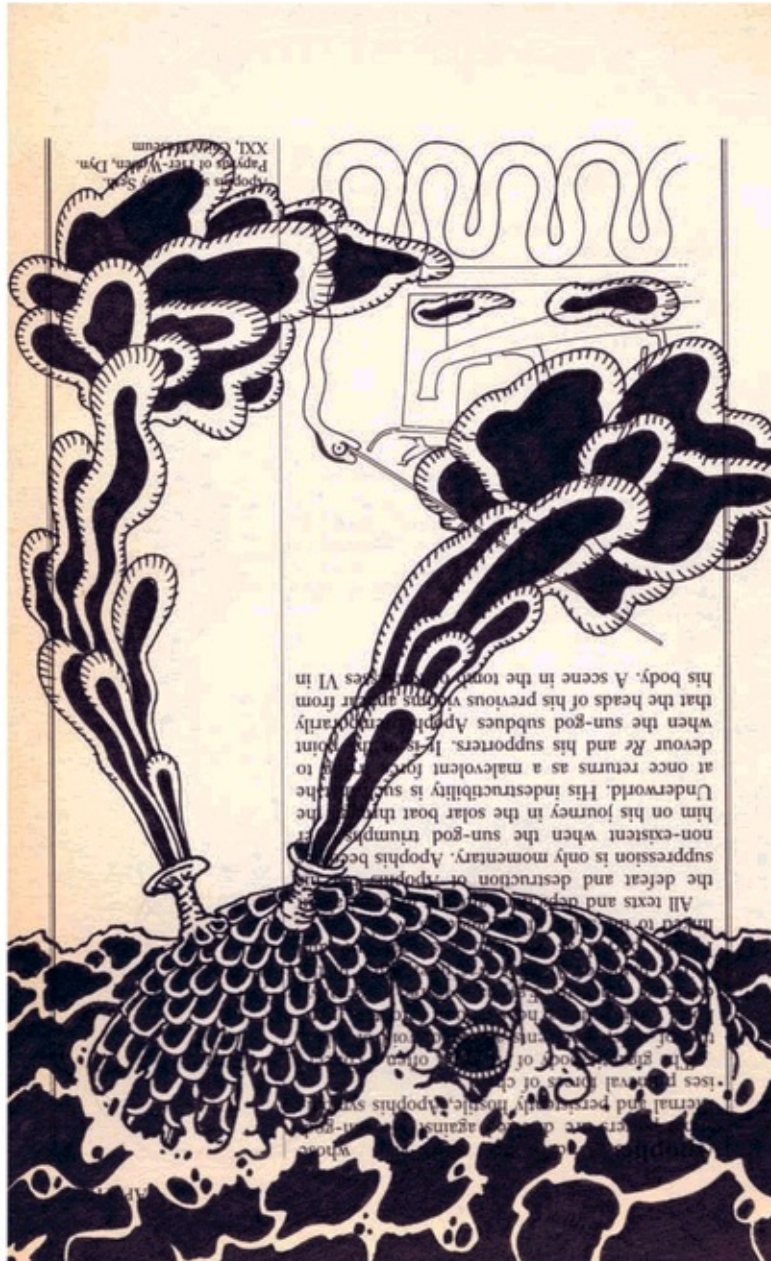


260

His jets are erect, full, and black like soot...

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER
5" x 7.75"

05/27/10



261

And all the while the thick-lipped Leviathan is rushing through the deep, leaving tons of tumultuous white curds in his wake...

**ACRYLIC PAINT, CHARCOAL, COLORED
PENCIL, INK AND PENCIL ON FOUND
PAPER**

8.5" × 11"

05/28/10



262

It is a quiet noon-scene among the isles of the Pacific; a French whaler anchored, inshore, in a calm, and lazily taking water on board...

**WATERCOLOR ON WATERCOLOR
PAPER**

8" × 6"

05/30/10



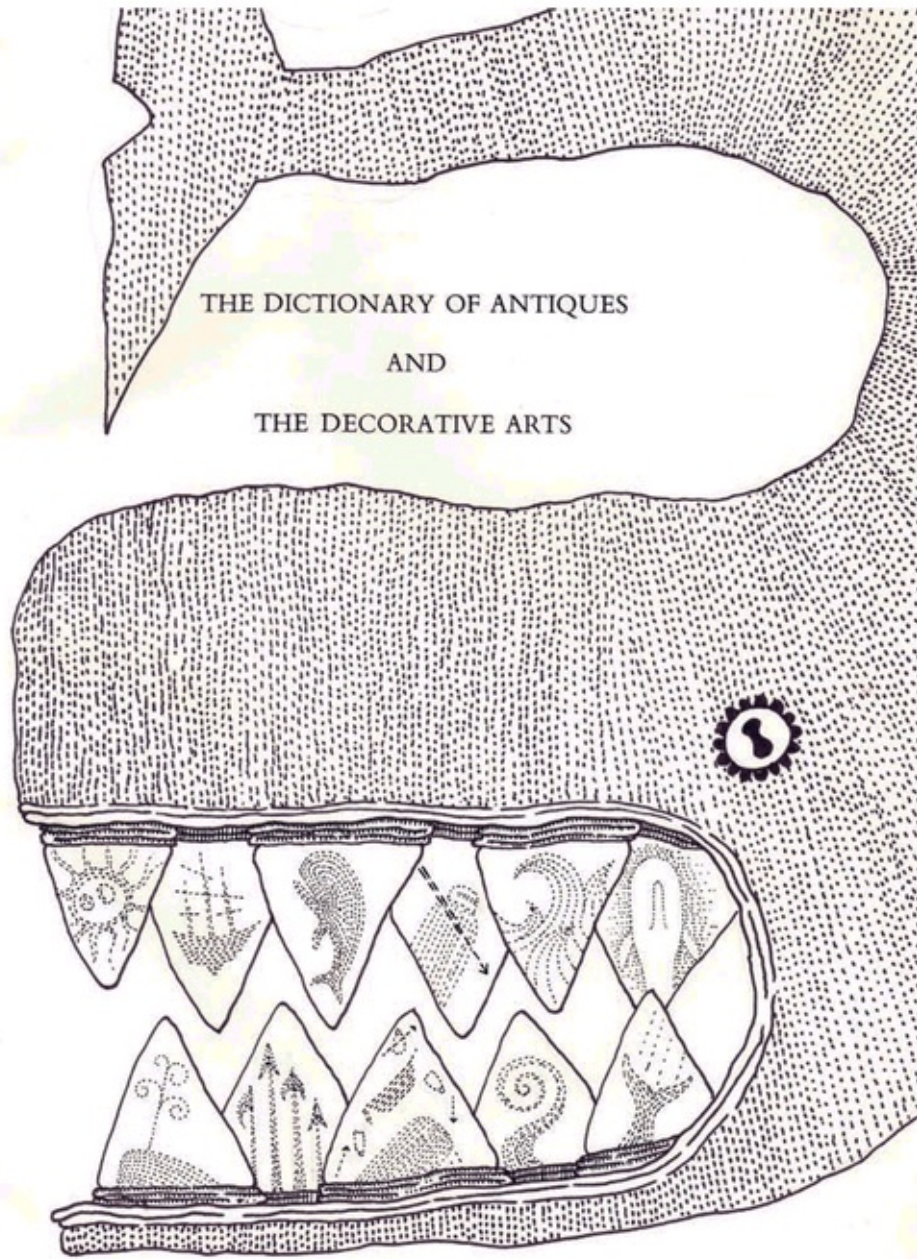
263

Throughout the Pacific, and also in Nantucket, and New Bedford, and Sag Harbor, you will come across lively sketches of whales and whaling-scenes, graven by the fishermen themselves on Sperm Whale-teeth...

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

8" × 10.5"

05/30/10



264

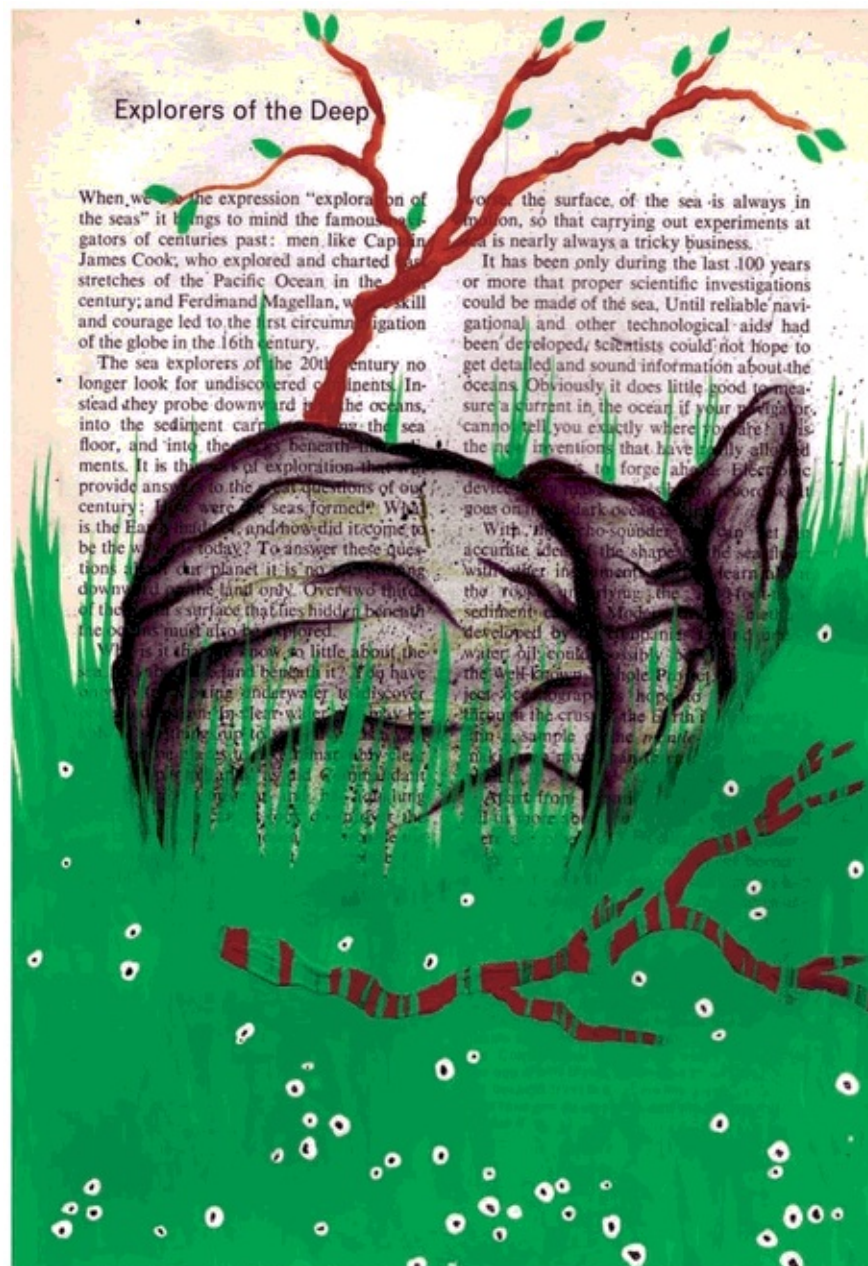
In bony, ribby regions of the earth, where at the base of high broken cliffs masses of rock lie strewn in fantastic groupings upon the plain, you will often discover images as of the petrified forms of the Leviathan partly merged in grass, which

of a windy day breaks against them in a surf of green surges.

ACRYLIC PAINT, CHARCOAL, COLORED PENCIL, INK AND PENCIL ON FOUND PAPER

7.25" x 10.25"

05/31/10



265

Nor when expandingly lifted by your subject, can you fail to trace out great whales in the starry heavens...

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

11.25" × 8.25"

05/31/10



266

As morning mowers, who side by side slowly and seethingly

advance their scythes through the long wet grass of marshy meads; even so these monsters swam, making a strange, grassy, cutting sound; and leaving behind them endless swaths of blue upon the yellow sea.

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

10.75" × 7.75"

06/02/10



267

Yea; foolish mortals, Noah's flood is not yet subsided; two thirds of the fair world it yet covers.

ACRYLIC PAINT ON FOUND PAPER

7.25" x 10.25"

06/03/10

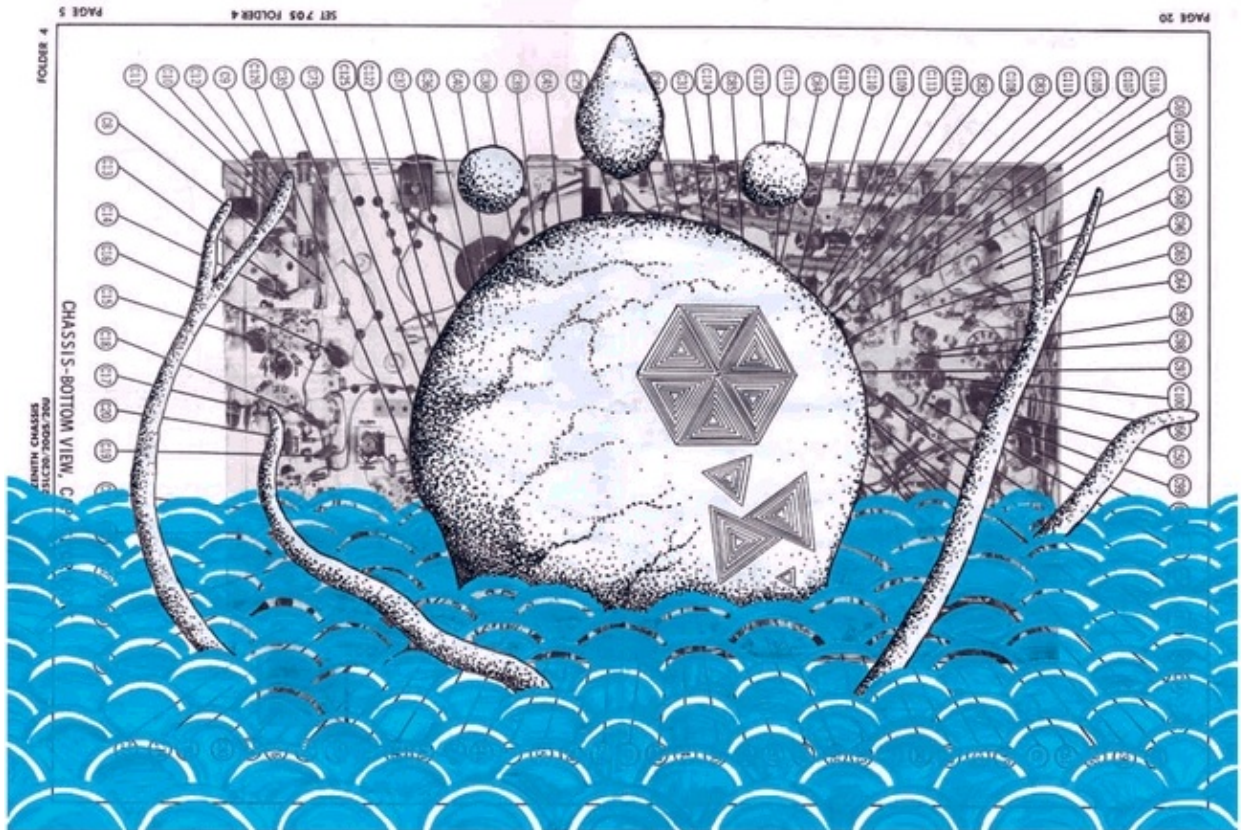


In the distance, a great white mass lazily rose, and rising higher and higher, and disentangling itself from the azure, at last gleamed before our prow like a snow-slide, new slid from the hills. Thus glistening for a moment, as slowly it subsided, and sank. Then once more arose, and silently gleamed.

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

15.5" x 10.75"

06/03/10

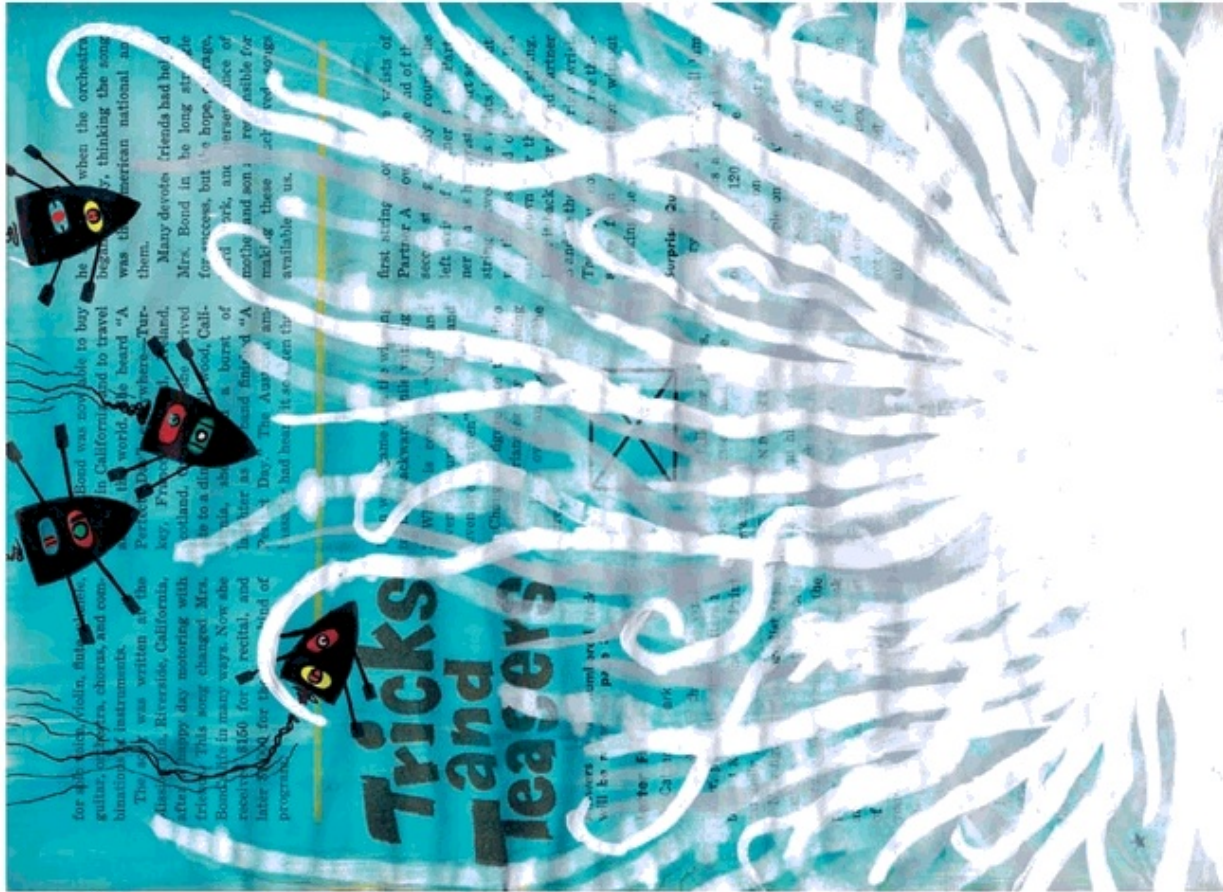


269

The four boats were soon on the water; Ahab's in advance, and all swiftly pulling towards their prey. Soon it went down, and

while, with oars suspended, we were awaiting its reappearance, lo! in the same spot where it sank, once more it slowly rose. Almost forgetting for the moment all thoughts of Moby Dick, we now gazed at the most wondrous phenomenon which the secret seas have hitherto revealed to mankind. A vast pulpy mass, furlongs in length and breadth, of a glancing cream-color, lay floating on the water, innumerable long arms radiating from its centre, and curling and twisting like a nest of anacondas, as if blindly to clutch at any hapless object within reach. No perceptible face or front did it have; no conceivable token of either sensation or instinct; but undulated there on the billows an unearthly, formless, chance-like apparition of life.

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER
12" x 9"
06/05/10**



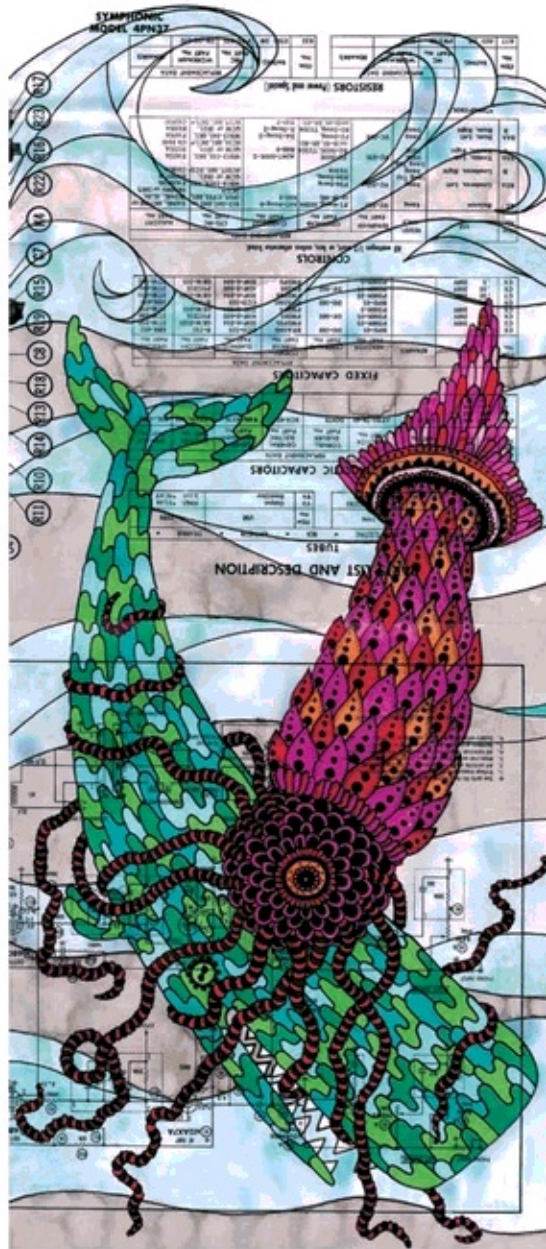
270

For though other species of whales find their food above water, and may be seen by man in the act of feeding, the spermaceti whale obtains his whole food in unknown zones below the surface; and only by inference is it that any one can tell of what, precisely, that food consists.

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

7" x 15.5"

06/06/10

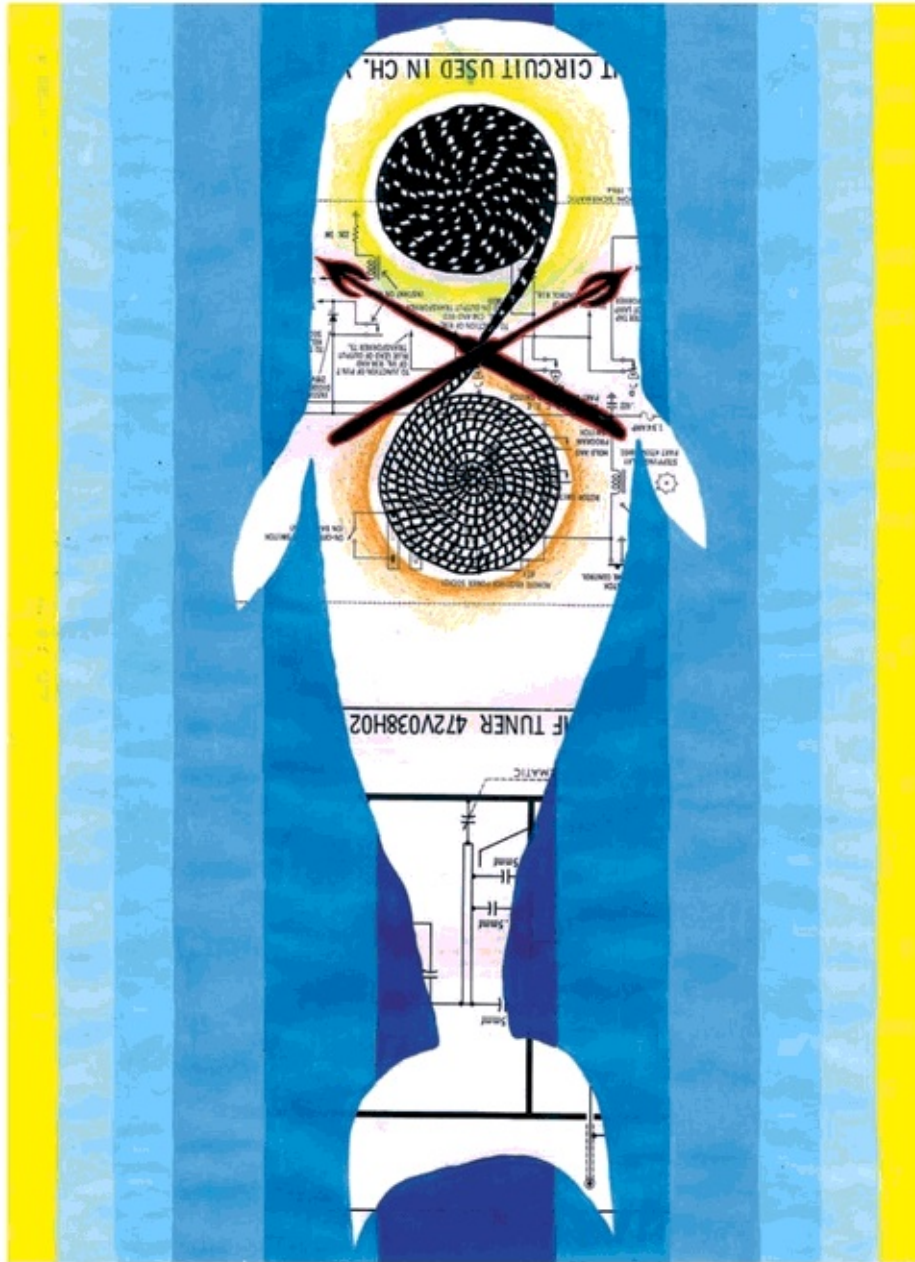


271

Hemp is a dusky, dark fellow, a sort of Indian; but Manilla is as a golden-haired Circassian to behold.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, COLORED PENCIL AND
INK ON FOUND PAPER**

7.75" x 10.75"
06/07/10



272

As the least tangle or kink in the coiling would, in running out,

infallibly take somebody's arm, leg, or entire body off...

ACRYLIC PAINT ON FOUND PAPER

10.75" x 7.75"

06/07/10



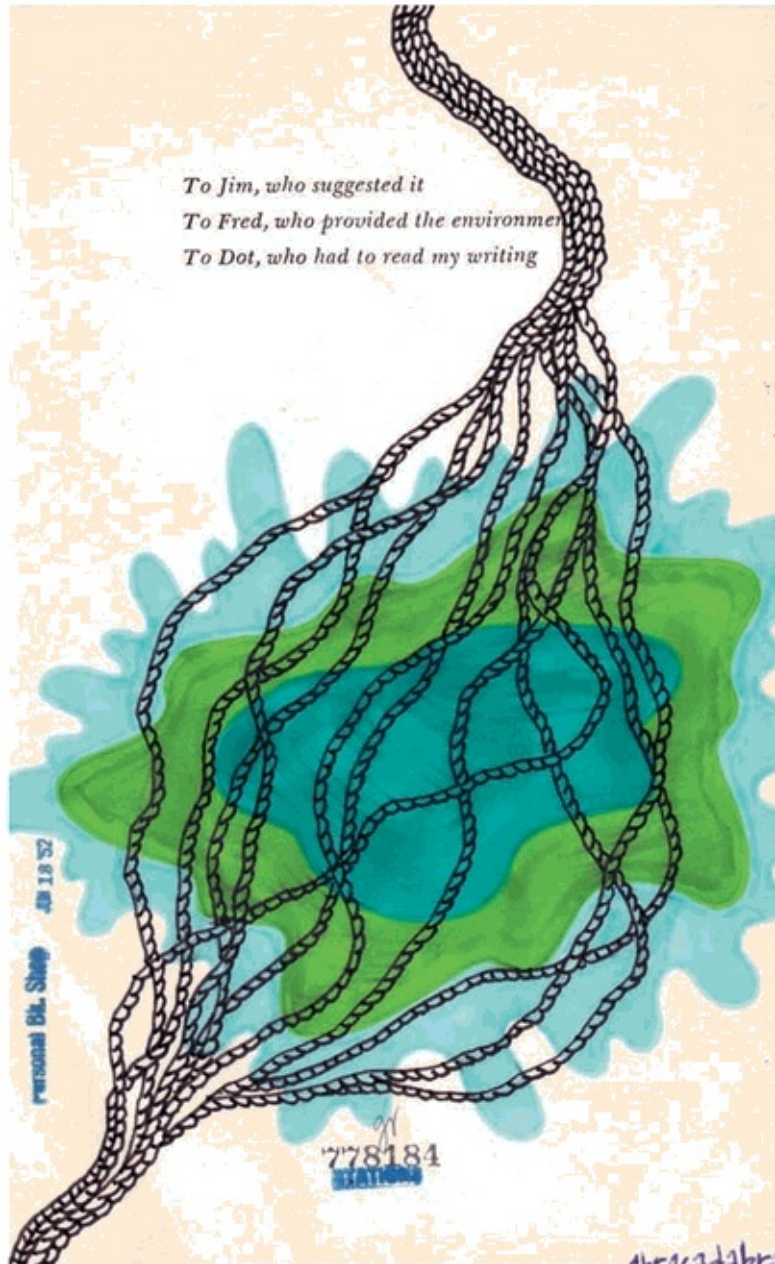
273

...previous to that connexion, the short-warp goes through sundry mystifications too tedious to detail.

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

4.75" x 8"

06/07/10



To Jim, who suggested it
To Fred, who provided the environment
To Dot, who had to read my writing

Personal Bk. Shop Jan 18 '52

778184
STATION

ALMA MATER

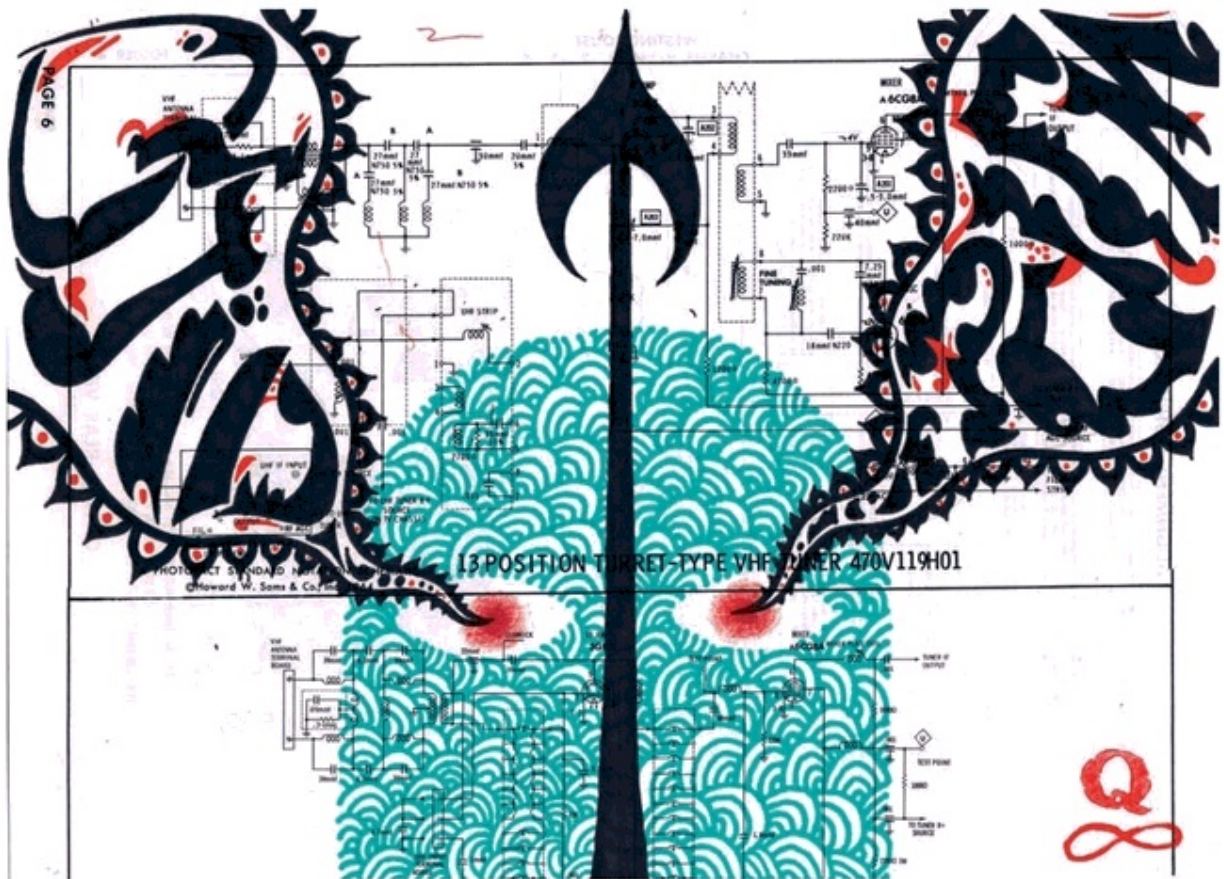
274

"When you see him 'quid," said the savage, honing his harpoon in the bow of his hoisted boat, "then you quick see him 'parm whale."

**COLORED PENCIL, INK AND MARKER
ON FOUND PAPER**

10.75" x 7.75"

06/08/10



275

The waves, too, nodded their indolent crests; and across the wide trance of the sea, east nodded to west, and the sun over all.

INK, MARKER AND WATERCOLOR ON

WATERCOLOR PAPER

12" x 8"
06/11/10



276

Yes, a mighty change had come over the fish. All alive to his jeopardy, he was going "head out;" that part obliquely projecting from the mad yeast which he brewed.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, COLLAGE, INK,
MARKER AND PENCIL ON FOUND
PAPER
9" x 12"
06/12/10**



277

*Like desperadoes they tugged and they strained, till the
welcome cry was heard—"Stand up, Tashtego!—give it to him!"
The harpoon was hurled.*

**ACRYLIC PAINT, INK AND MARKER ON
FOUND PAPER**

18" x 11.5"

06/12/10



278

The red tide now poured from all sides of the monster like brooks down a hill. His tormented body rolled not in brine but in blood, which bubbled and seethed for furlongs behind in their wake. The slanting sun playing upon this crimson pond in the sea, sent back its reflection into every face, so that they all glowed to each other like red men.

ACRYLIC PAINT, BALLPOINT PEN,

**COLORED PENCIL AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

7.75" x 10.75"

06/13/10



At last, gush after gush of clotted red gore, as if it had been the purple lees of red wine, shot into the frightened air; and falling back again, ran dripping down his motionless flanks into the sea. His heart had burst!

INK ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 10.75"

06/13/10

COLORED PENCIL, INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

6.75" x 8.5"

06/13/10

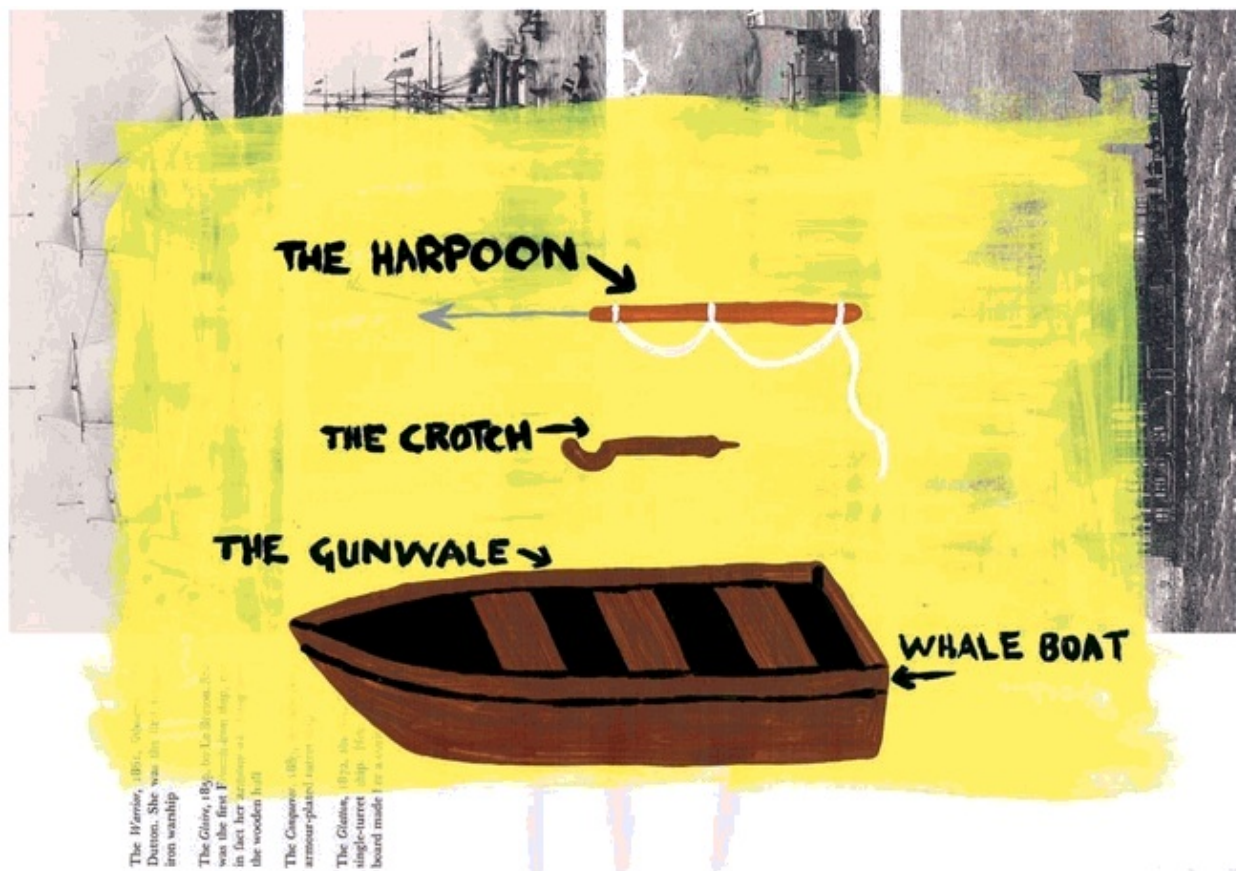


The crotch alluded to on a previous page deserves independent mention. It is a notched stick of a peculiar form, some two feet in length, which is perpendicularly inserted into the starboard gunwale near the bow, for the purpose of furnishing a rest for the wooden extremity of the harpoon, whose other naked, barbed end slopingly projects from the prow. Thereby the weapon is instantly at hand to its hurler, who snatches it up as readily from its rest as a backwoodsman swings his rifle from the wall.

ACRYLIC PAINT ON FOUND PAPER

11" x 8"

06/14/10



282

Stubb's whale had been killed some distance from the ship. It was a calm; so, forming a tandem of three boats, we commenced the slow business of towing the trophy to the Pequod.

**BALLPOINT PEN AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

7.75" x 10.75"

06/17/10

of that dead body reminded him that Moby Dick was yet to be slain; and though a thousand other whales were brought to his ship, all that would not one jot advance his grand, monomaniac object.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, BALLPOINT PEN AND
INK ON FOUND PAPER**

8.5" x 10.5"

06/18/10



284

Nor was that Stubb the only banqueter on whale's flesh that night. Mingling their mumblings with his own mastications, thousands on thousands of sharks, swarming round the dead Leviathan, smackingly feasted on its fatness.

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER
7.75" x 10.75"
06/19/10

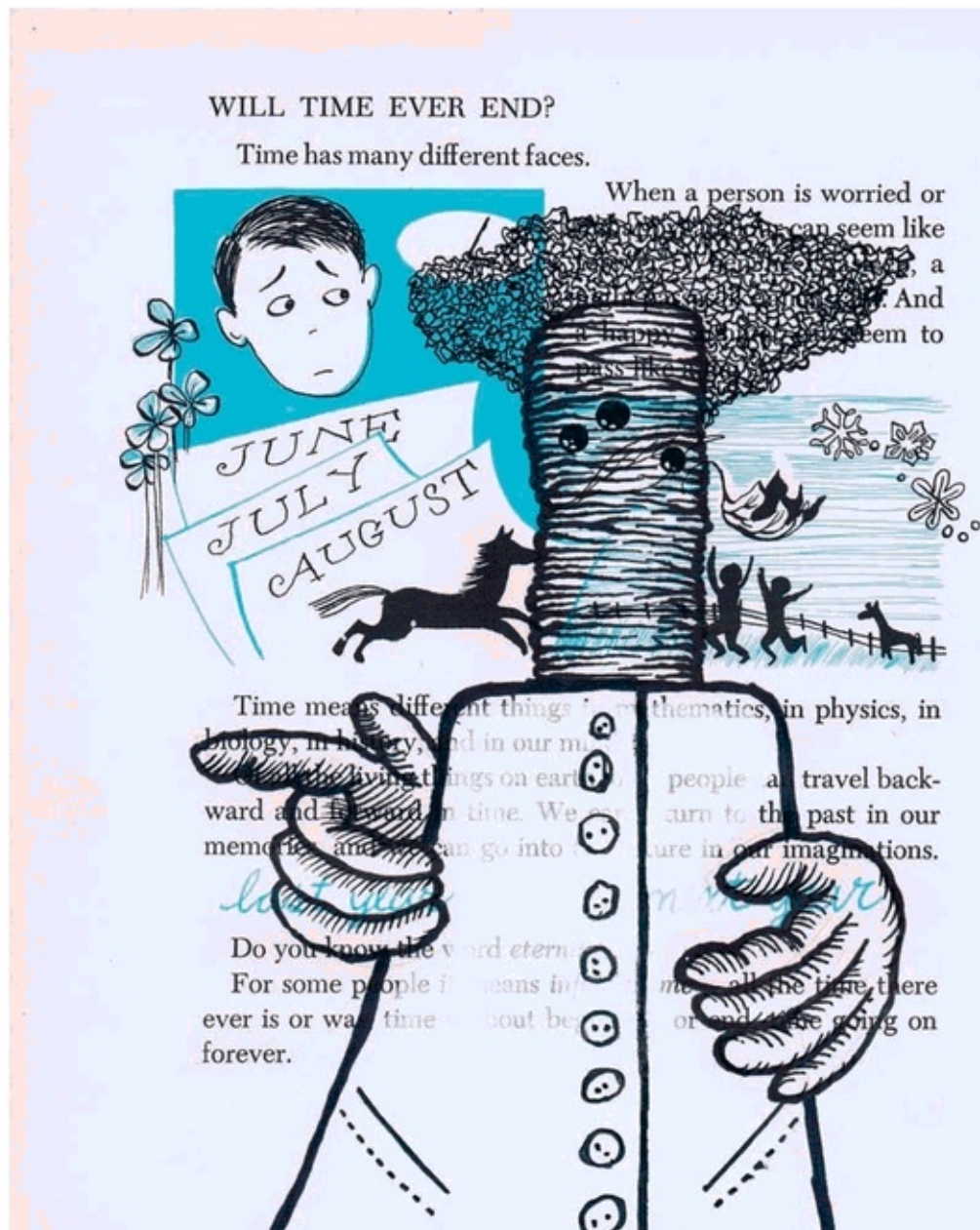


...this old Fleece, as they called him, came shuffling and limping along...

ACRYLIC PAINT, INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

6.75" x 8.5"

06/20/10

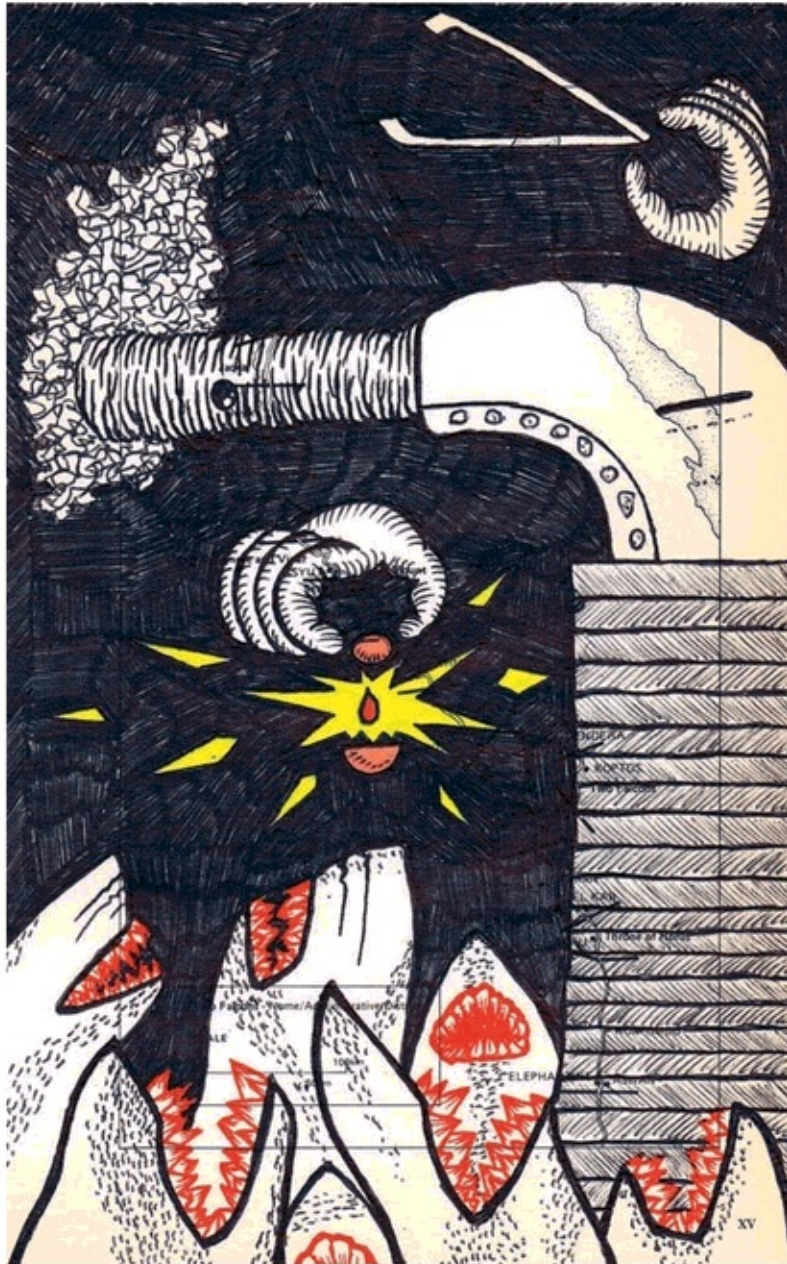


Sullenly taking the offered lantern, old Fleece limped across the deck to the bulwarks; and then, with one hand dropping his light low over the sea, so as to get a good view of his congregation, with the other hand he solemnly flourished his tongs, and leaning far over the side in a mumbling voice began addressing the sharks...

**BALLPOINT PEN, INK AND MARKER ON
FOUND PAPER**

5" x 7.75"

06/22/10



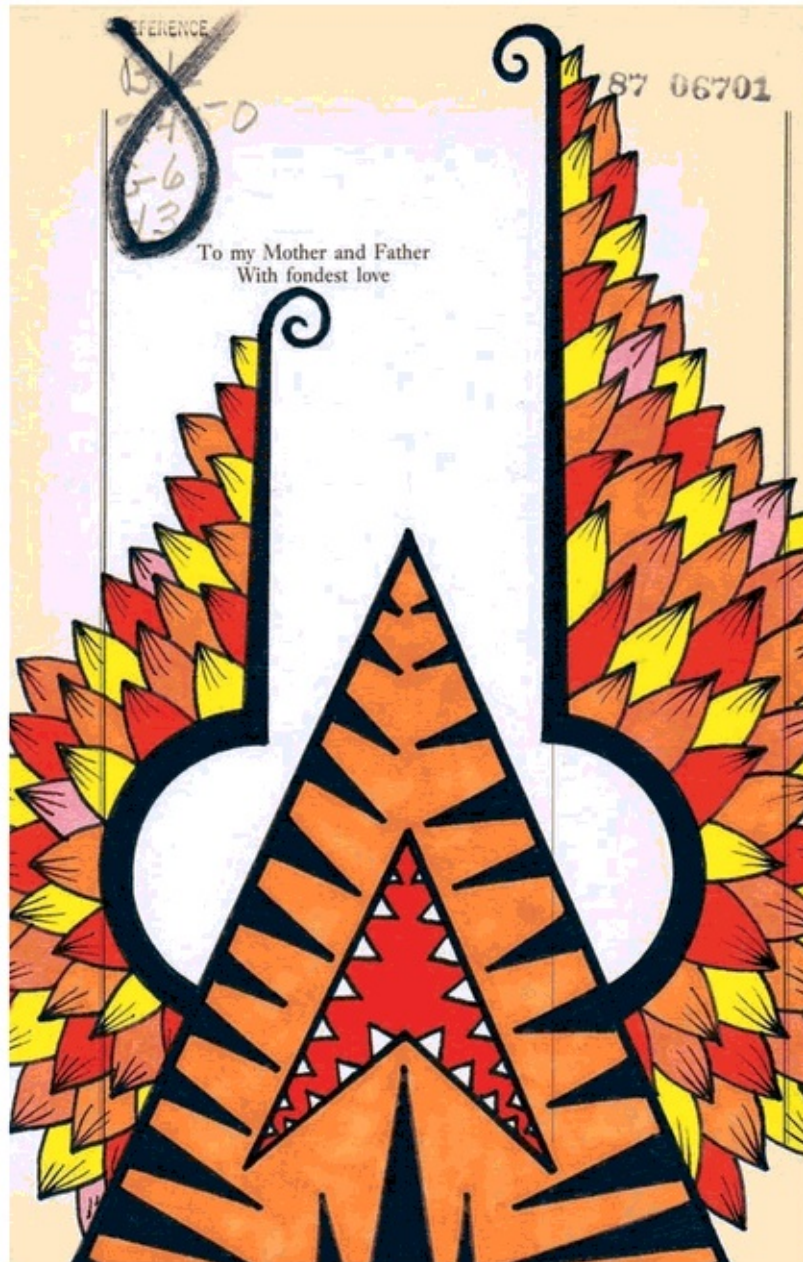
287

"You is sharks, sartin; but if you govern de shark in you, why den you be angel; for all angel is not'ing more dan de shark well governed."

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

5" x 7.75"

06/23/10

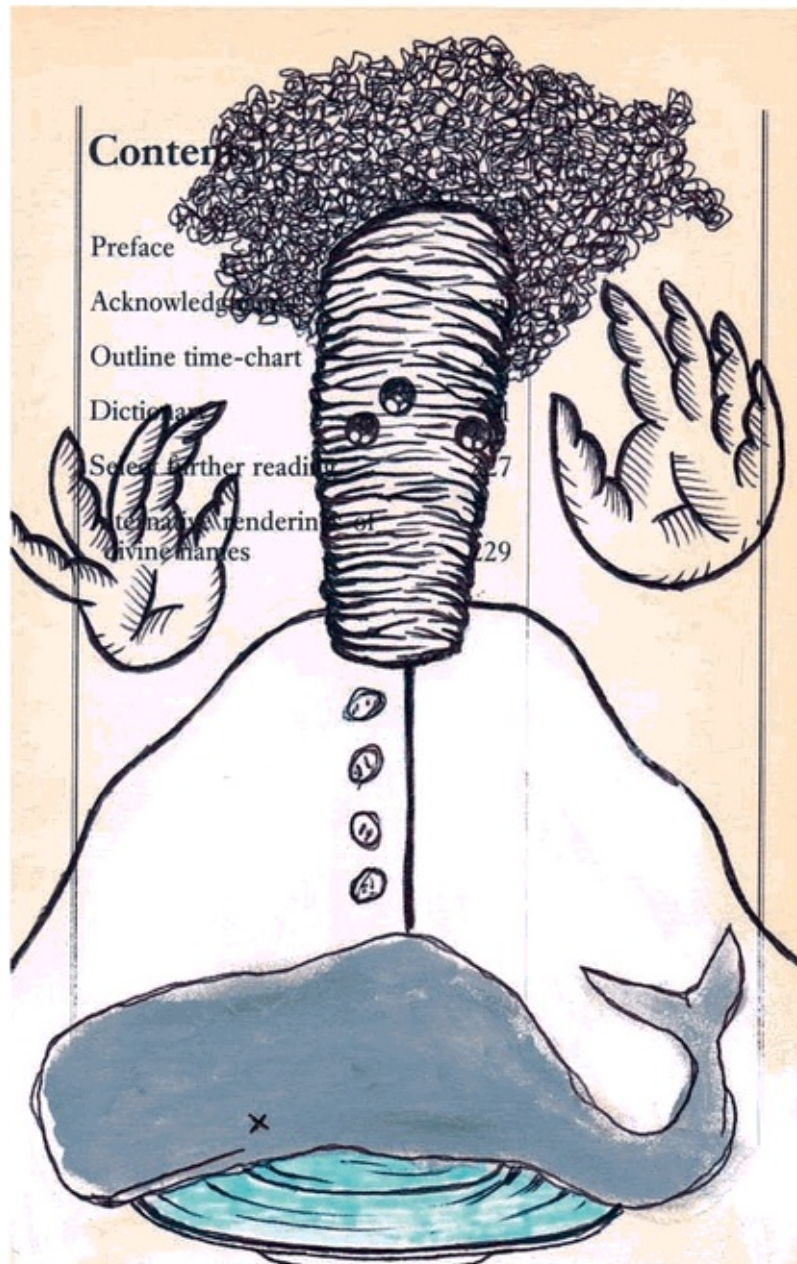


Faintly smacking his withered lips over it for a moment, the old negro muttered, "Best cooked 'teak I eber taste; joosy, berry joosy."

**ACRYLIC PAINT, BALLPOINT PEN AND
MARKER ON FOUND PAPER**

5" × 7.75"

06/24/10



289

"Up dere," said Fleece, holding his tongs straight over his head, and keeping it there very solemnly.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, BALLPOINT PEN, INK
AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER**

5" × 7.75"

06/25/10



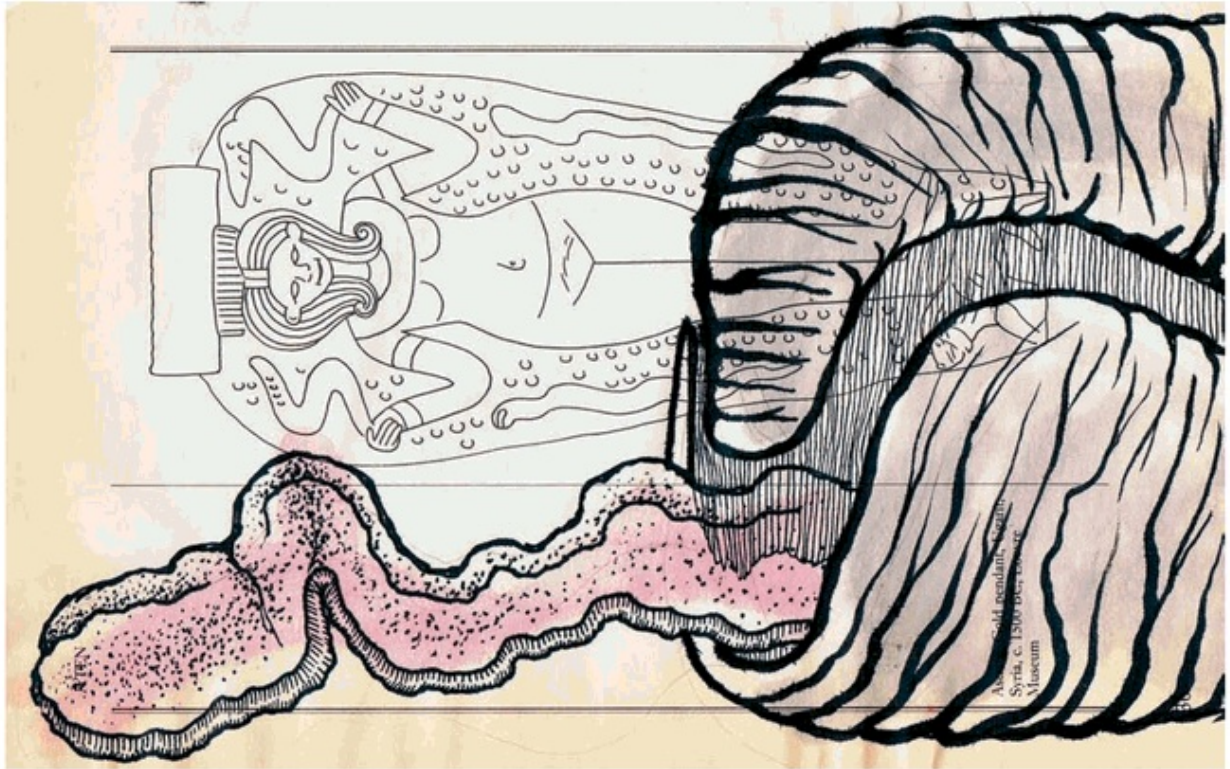
290

It is upon record, that three centuries ago the tongue of the Right Whale was esteemed a great delicacy in France, and commanded large prices there.

INK ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 5"

06/25/10



291

But no doubt the first man that ever murdered an ox was regarded as a murderer...

ACRYLIC PAINT, INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

6.75" x 8.5"

06/26/10

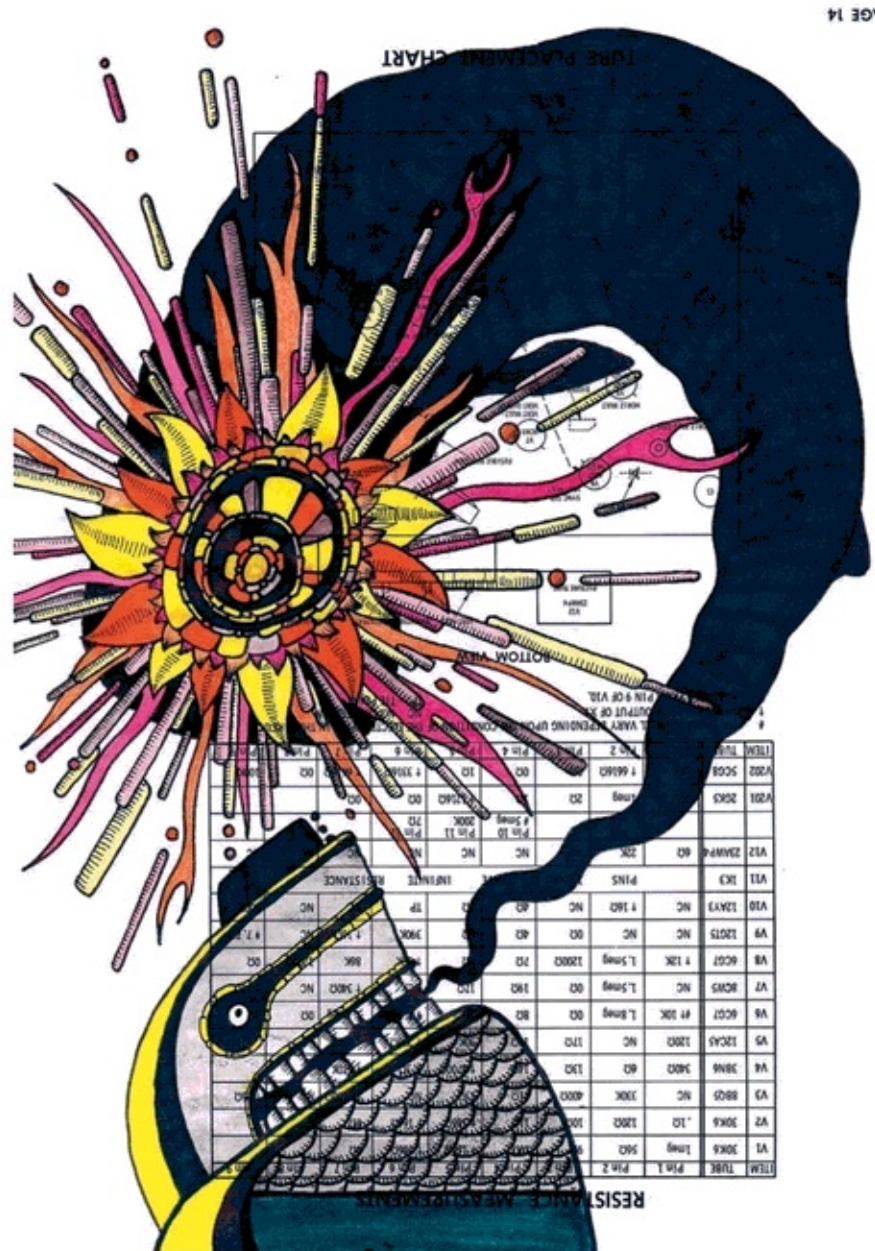


292

But Stubb, he eats the whale by its own light, does he?

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER
7.25" x 10.75"

06/27/10



293

They viciously snapped, not only at each other's disembowelments, but like flexible bows, bent round, and bit

their own; till those entrails seemed swallowed over and over again by the same mouth, to be oppositely voided by the gaping wound.

BALLPOINT PEN ON FOUND PAPER

8" x 7.5"

06/28/10



When a blood count is taken, a small amount of blood is drawn into a pipette, diluted with a special fluid, and released on a counting chamber. The counting chamber has a grid on it. When looked at through a microscope, the number of blood cells on the grid can easily be counted.

More about the Blood

MEN may have learned fairly early in history about bandaging, and how necessary it is to stop the flow of blood from a cut or a wound. However, the human race wouldn't have lasted long enough to learn even this if nature hadn't given the body its own way of stopping bleeding.

If blood did not have the power to clot, the slightest cut would mean continual bleeding until the body was emptied. Although bandages are often helpful and sometimes necessary, there are many times when they are not needed. In a short time, most cuts and abrasions form a dark red scab, or clot, that stops the bleeding.

The next time you scrape your flesh enough for it to bleed a little, watch for a while to see what happens. The flow stops as the blood forms a soft cap over the wound. As this cap dries and hardens, you may notice a yellowish or white fluid around the edges. This is the serum being squeezed out as the clot hardens.

Clotting is a complicated process involving four substances: calcium, and three proteins called fibrinogen, prothrombin, and thromboplastin.

Clotting is begun when a blood vessel is injured. Blood comes into contact with the tissue around the injury, and the prothrombin in the tissue unites with the calcium and thromboplastin in the bloodstream. The prothrombin is changed into another substance, called thrombin, which unites with the fibrinogen to form a network of a threadlike substance called fibrin that traps red and white cells in its meshes.

The red cells give the color to a clot, although white cells are trapped, too. The clot, in addition to acting like a plug in a leaking dike, forms the foundation on which the new tissue will be built to heal the wound.

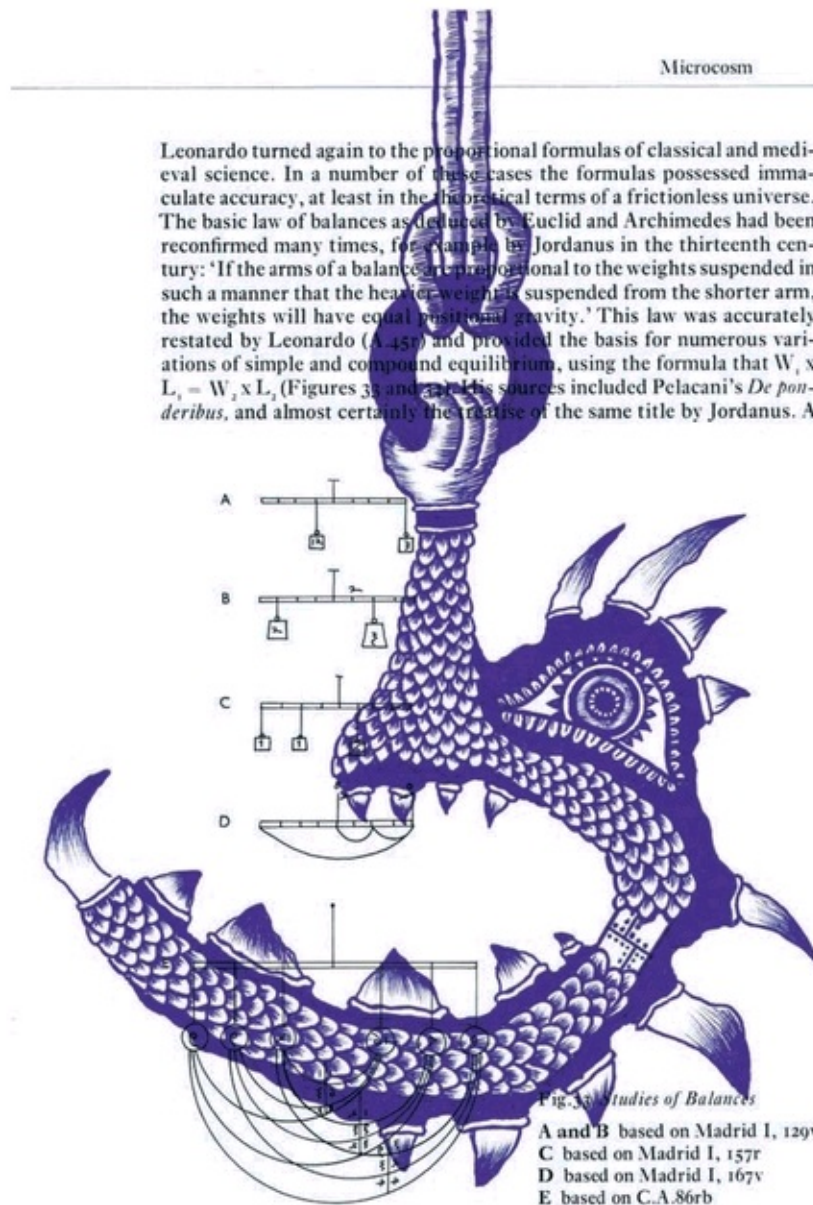
The way the blood clots is so complicated and involves so many factors that it can easily go wrong if one or another of the various ingredients

...to this block the great blubber hook, weighing some one hundred pounds, was attached.

BALLPOINT PEN ON FOUND PAPER

7.25" × 10"

06/29/10

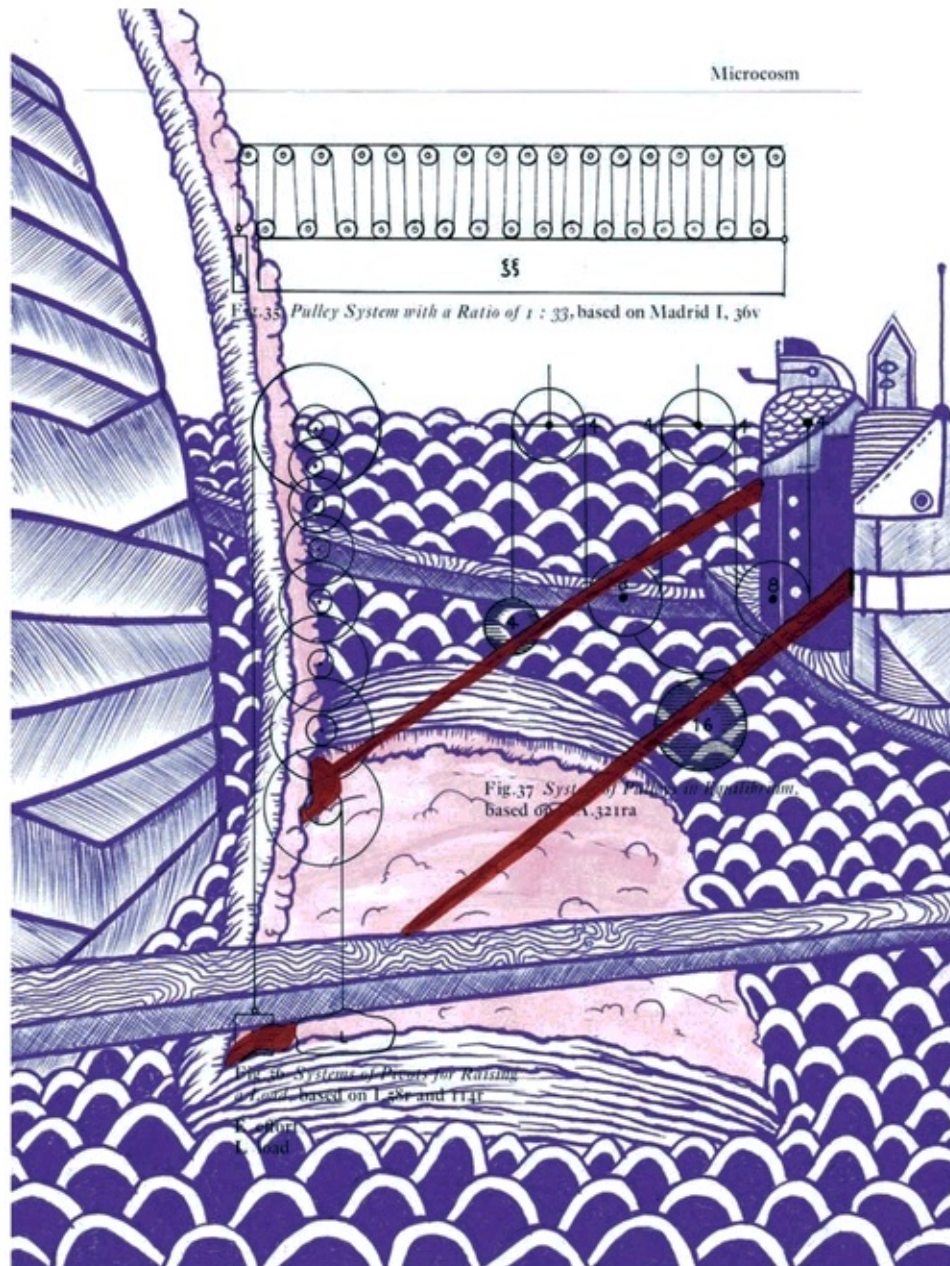


Now as the blubber envelops the whale precisely as the rind does an orange, so is it stripped off from the body precisely as an orange is sometimes stripped by spiralizing it. For the strain constantly kept up by the windlass continually keeps the whale rolling over and over in the water, and as the blubber in one strip uniformly peels off along the line called the "scarf," simultaneously cut by the spades of Starbuck and Stubb, the mates; and just as fast as it is thus peeled off, and indeed by the very act itself, it is all the time being hoisted higher and higher aloft till its upper end grazes the main-top...

**ACRYLIC PAINT, BALLPOINT PEN AND
INK ON FOUND PAPER**

7.5" x 10.5"

07/01/10



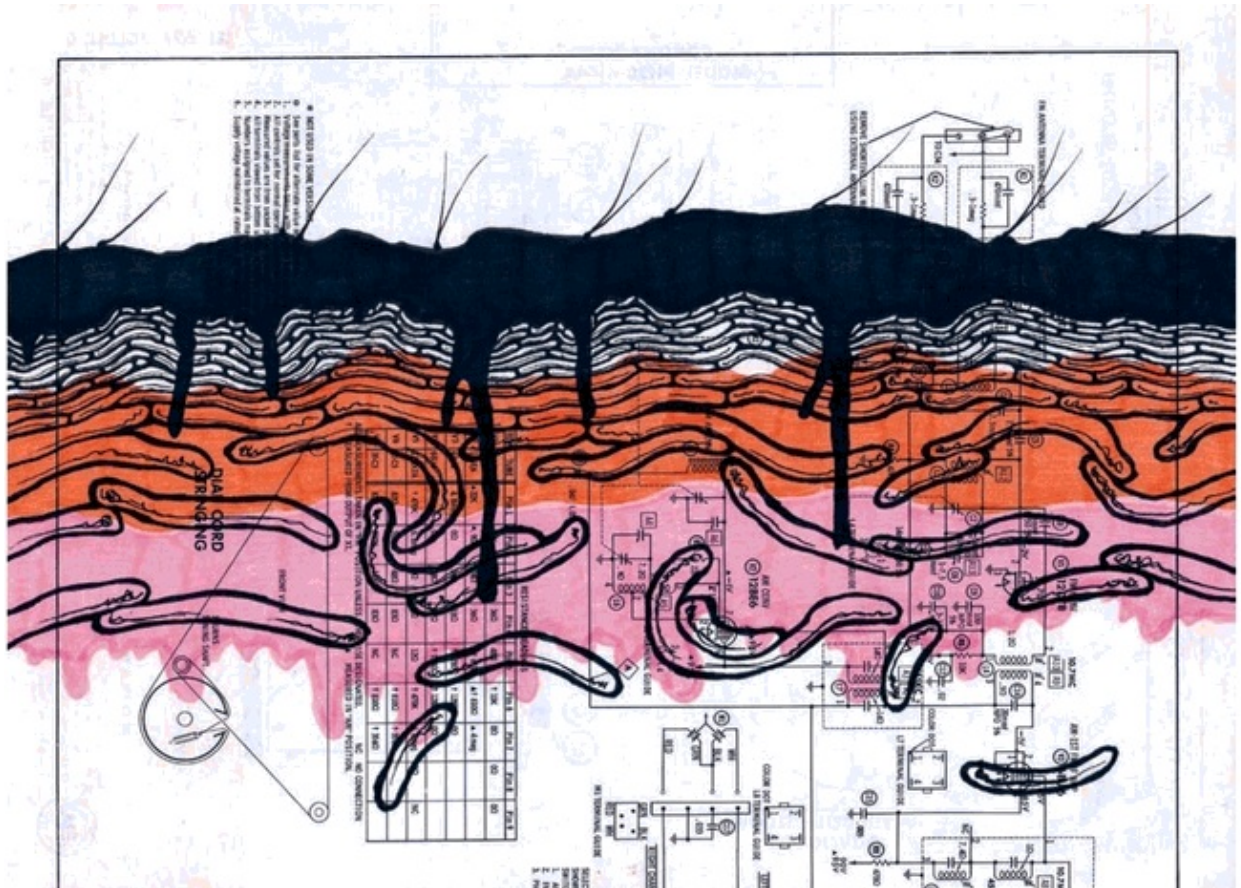
296

Already you know what his blubber is. That blubber is something of the consistence of firm, close-grained beef, but tougher, more elastic and compact, and ranges from eight or ten to twelve and fifteen inches in thickness.

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

10.75" x 7.75"

07/02/10

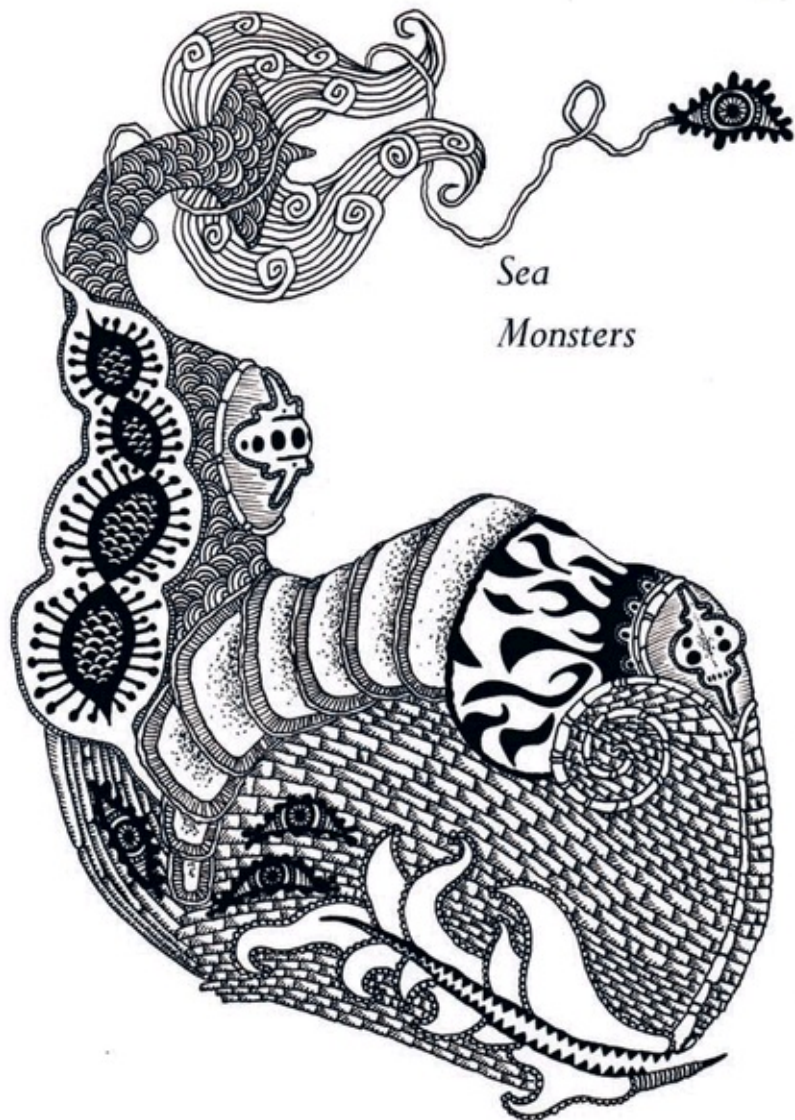


297

In life, the visible surface of the Sperm Whale is not the least among the many marvels he presents. Almost invariably it is all over obliquely crossed and re-crossed with numberless straight marks in thick array, something like those in the finest Italian line engravings.

INK ON FOUND PAPER

5.5" x 8.5"
07/03/10



298

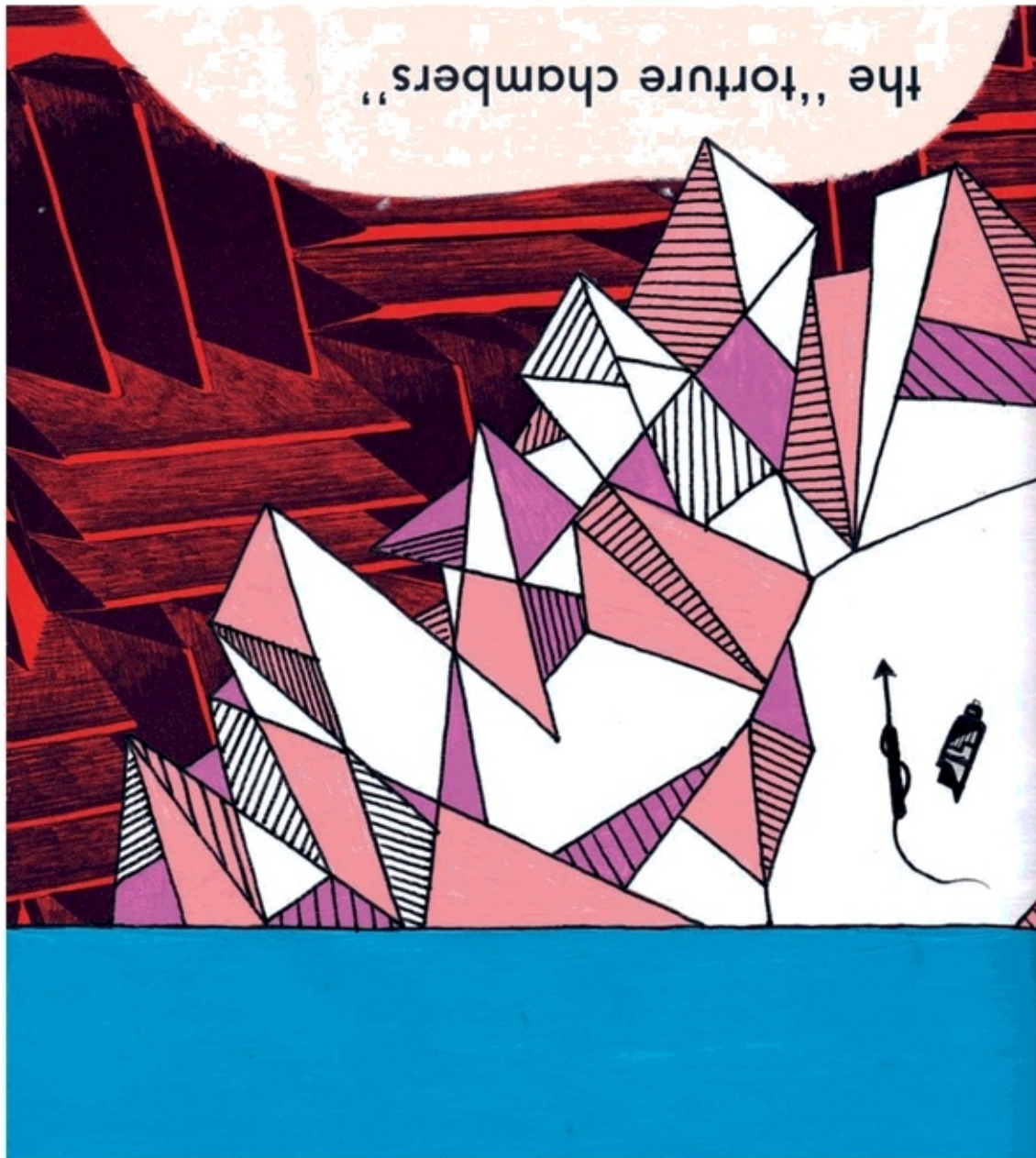
...when seamen fall overboard, they are sometimes found, months afterwards, perpendicularly frozen into the hearts of

fields of ice, as a fly is found glued in amber.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, BALLPOINT PEN AND
INK ON FOUND PAPER**

8.75" x 9.5"

07/04/10



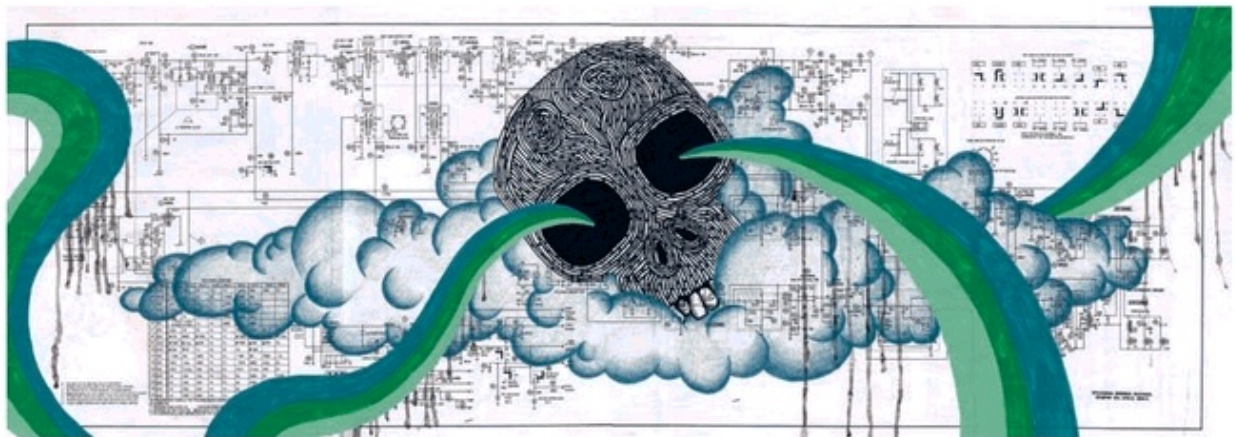
299

Beneath the unclouded and mild azure sky, upon the fair face of the pleasant sea, wafted by the joyous breezes, the great mass of death floats on and on, till lost in infinite perspectives.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, COLORED PENCIL AND
INK ON FOUND PAPER**

30" x 10.75"

07/05/10



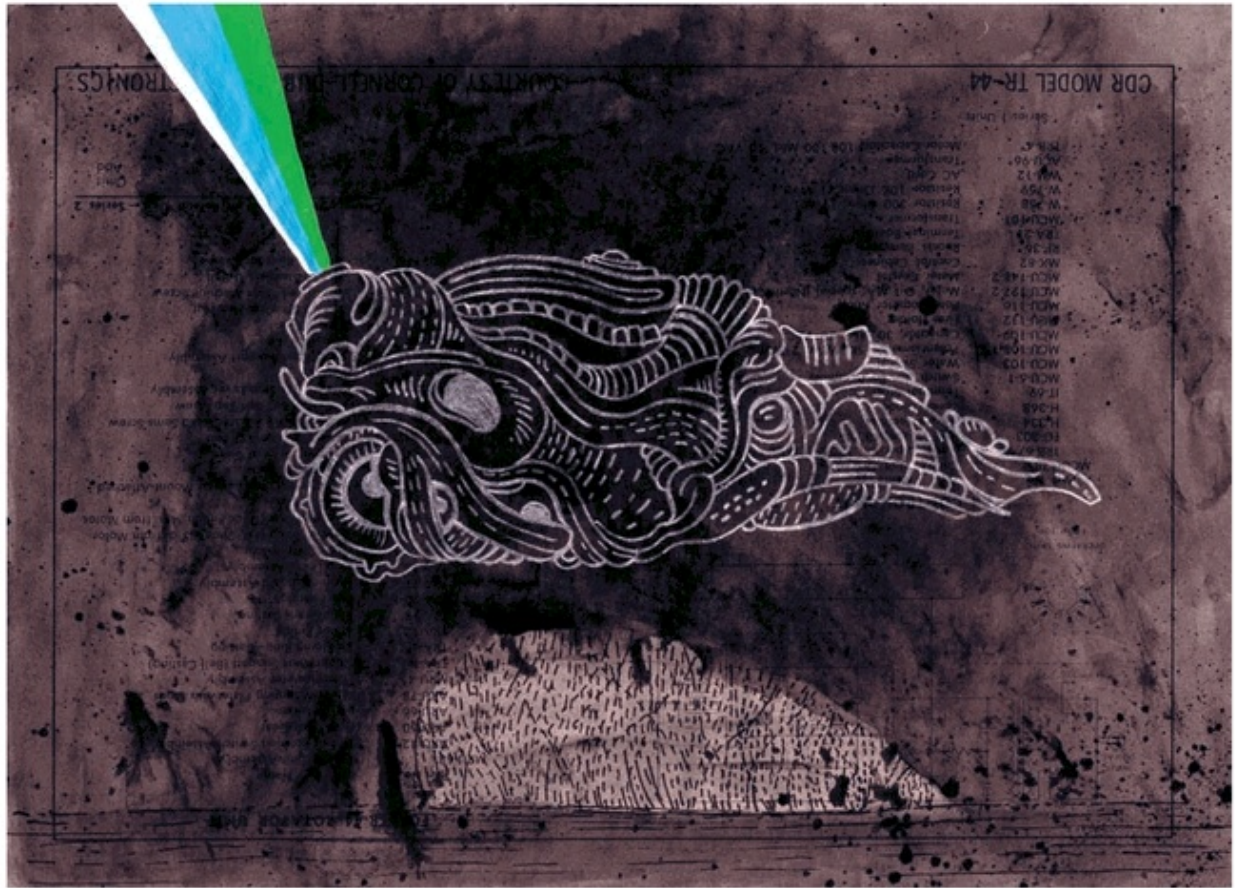
300

Thus, while in life the great whale's body may have been a real terror to his foes, in his death his ghost becomes a powerless panic to a world.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, CHARCOAL AND INK
ON FOUND PAPER**

10.75" x 7.75"

07/07/10



301

*...there, that blood-dripping head hung to the Pequod's waist
like the giant Holofernes's from the girdle of Judith.*

COLLAGE AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

5" x 8"

07/08/10

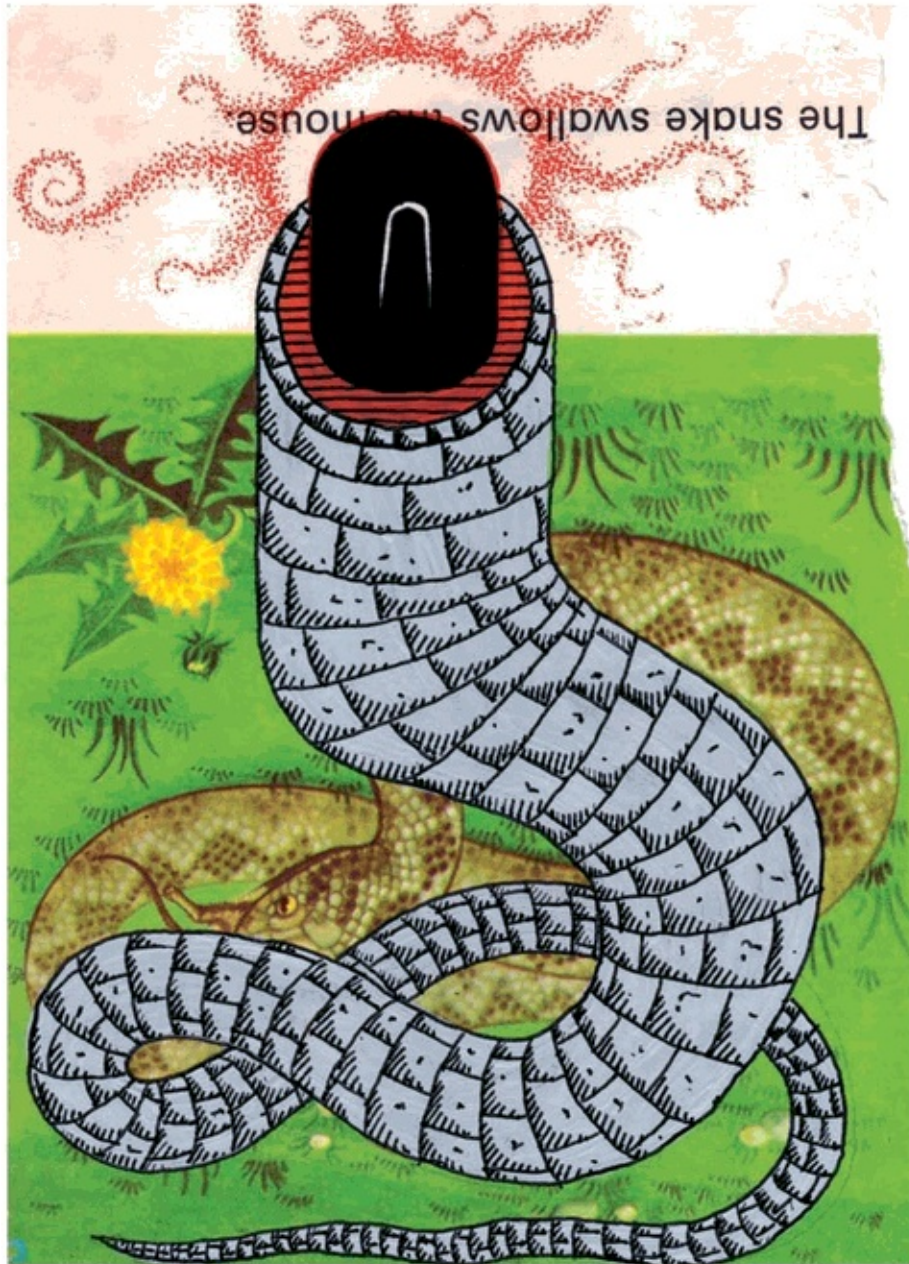


302

It was a black and hooded head; and hanging there in the midst of so intense a calm, it seemed the Sphynx's in the desert.

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND

PAPER
5.5" × 8"
07/09/10

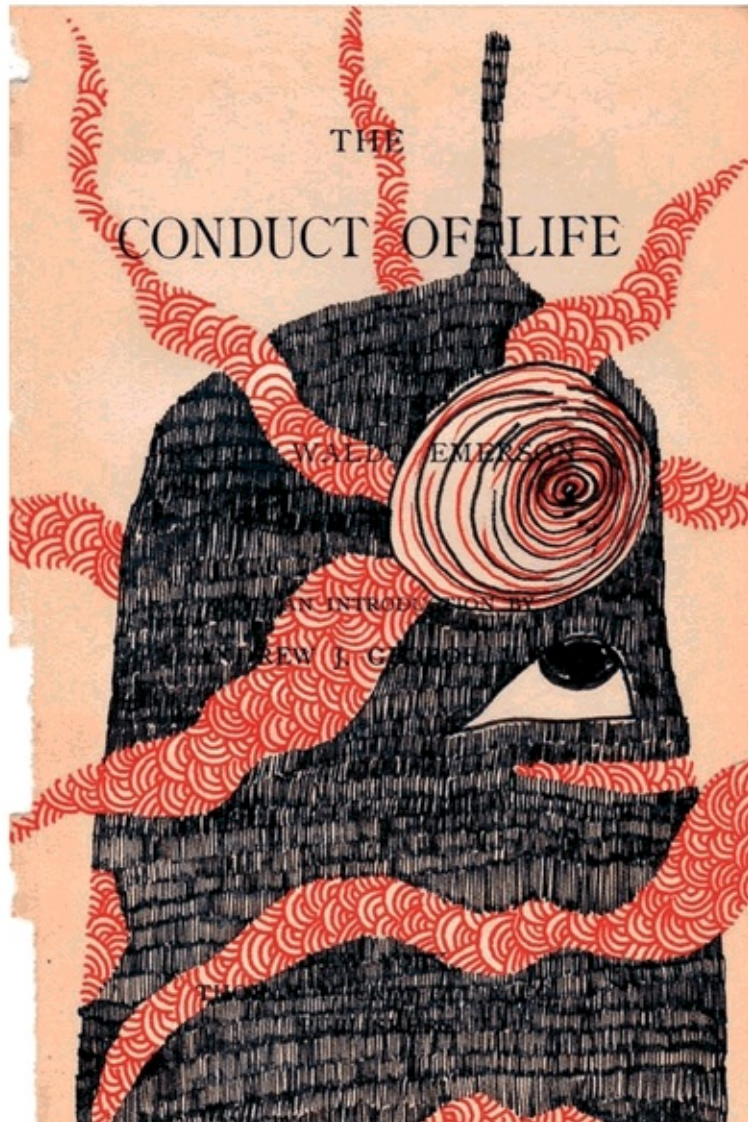


"...not the smallest atom stirs or lives on matter, but has its cunning duplicate in mind."

INK ON FOUND PAPER

3.75" × 6"

07/09/10



Pulling an oar in the Jeroboam's boat, was a man of a singular appearance, even in that wild whaling life where individual notabilities make up all totalities. He was a small, short, youngish man, sprinkled all over his face with freckles, and wearing redundant yellow hair. A long-skirted, cabalistically-cut coat of a faded walnut tinge enveloped him; the overlapping sleeves of which were rolled up on his wrists. A deep, settled, fanatic delirium was in his eyes.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, COLORED PENCIL AND
INK ON FOUND PAPER**

6.75" x 8.5"

07/11/10



305

He announced himself as the archangel Gabriel, and commanded the captain to jump overboard.

ACRYLIC PAINT, BALLPOINT PEN,

**COLORED PENCIL, INK AND MARKER
ON FOUND PAPER**

6.75" × 8.5"

07/11/10



"Beware of the horrible tail!"

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**
10.75" x 15.5"
07/11/10

Coronado Model TVT-930A

FIXED CAPACITORS (cont.)

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TRANSISTORS (cont.)

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COMPONENT COMBINATIONS

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CABINET & CABINET PARTS

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307

Next instant, the luckless mate, so full of furious life, was smitten bodily into the air, and making a long arc in his descent, fell into the sea at a distance of about fifty yards. Not a chip of the boat was harmed, nor a hair of any oarsman's head; but the mate for ever sank.

INK ON FOUND PAPER

7" x 9.5"

07/11/10



308

He clutched it in an instant, seized the boat-knife, and impaling the letter on it, sent it thus loaded back into the ship. It fell at Ahab's feet.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, BALLPOINT PEN,
COLORED PENCIL AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

6.75" x 8.5"

07/11/10

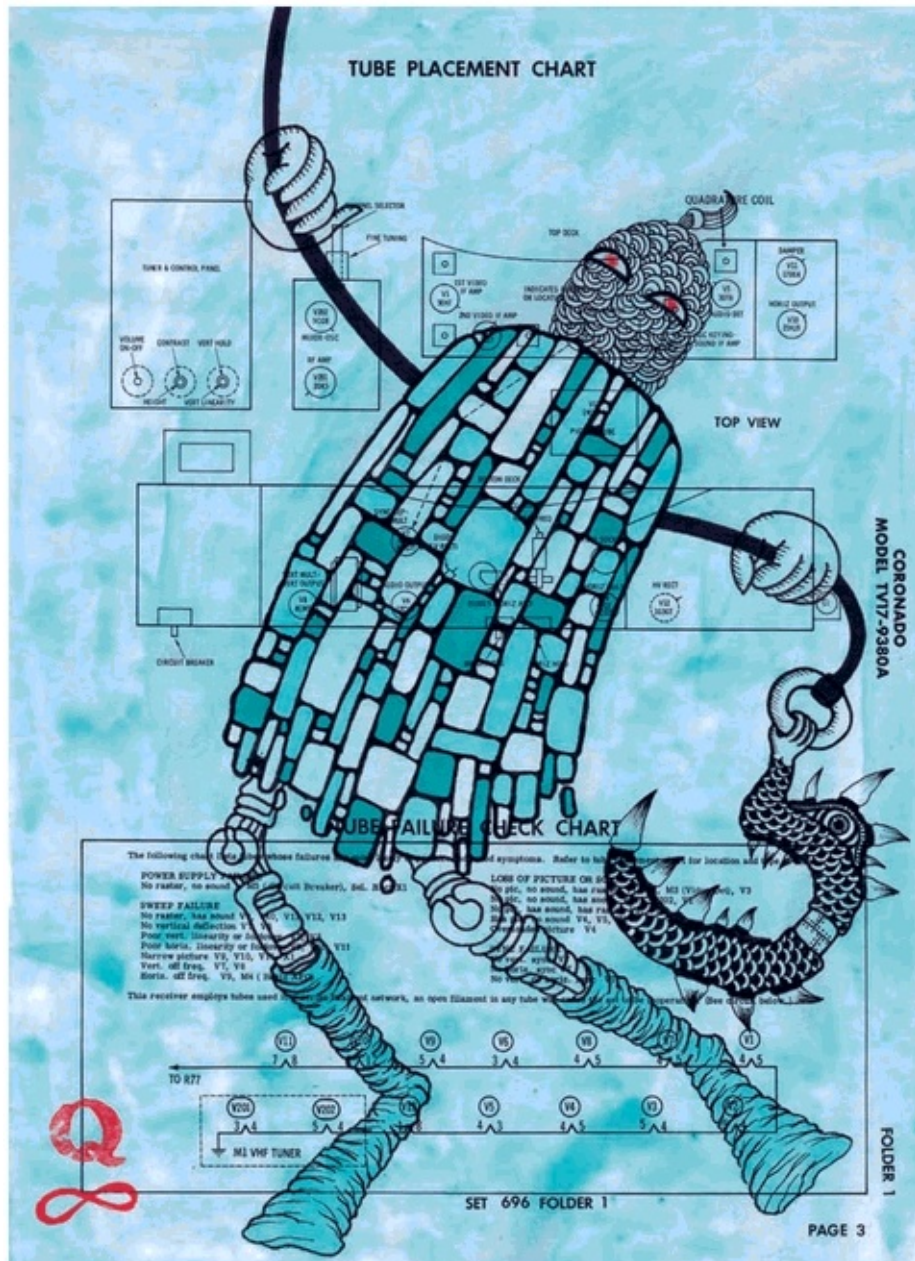


On the occasion in question, Queequeg figured in the Highland costume—a shirt and socks—in which to my eyes, at least, he appeared to uncommon advantage; and no one had a better chance to observe him, as will presently be seen.

**COLORED PENCIL, INK AND MARKER
ON FOUND PAPER**

7.75" x 10.75"

07/13/10



310

So strongly and metaphysically did I conceive of my situation then, that while earnestly watching his motions, I seemed distinctly to perceive that my own individuality was now merged in a joint stock company of two...

**COLORED PENCIL, INK, MARKER AND
WATERCOLOR ON WATERCOLOR
PAPER**

8" x 12"

07/14/10



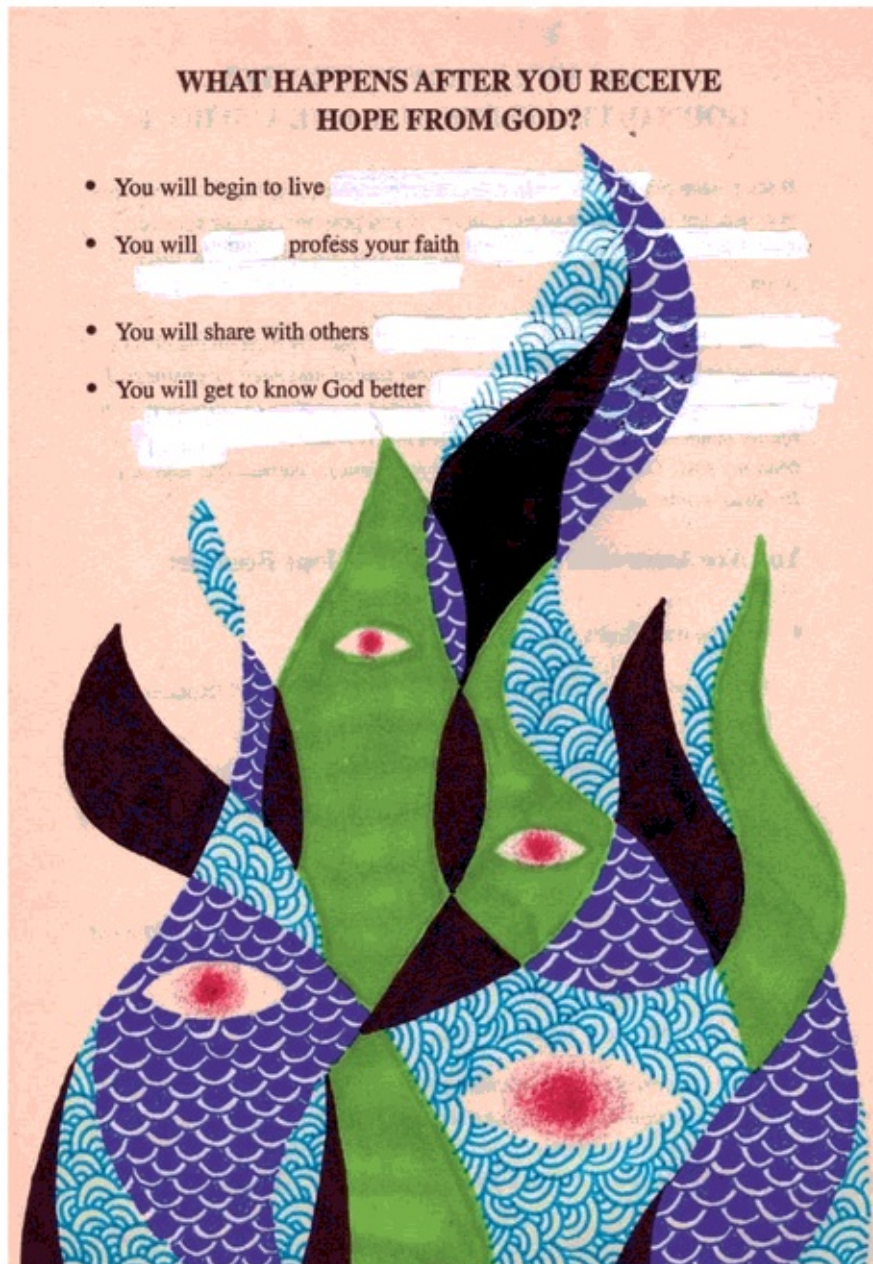
311

...poor Queequeg, I suppose, only prayed to his Yojo, and gave up his life into the hands of his gods.

**COLORED PENCIL, INK, MARKER AND
WITE-OUT ON FOUND PAPER**

5" × 7.5"

07/15/10

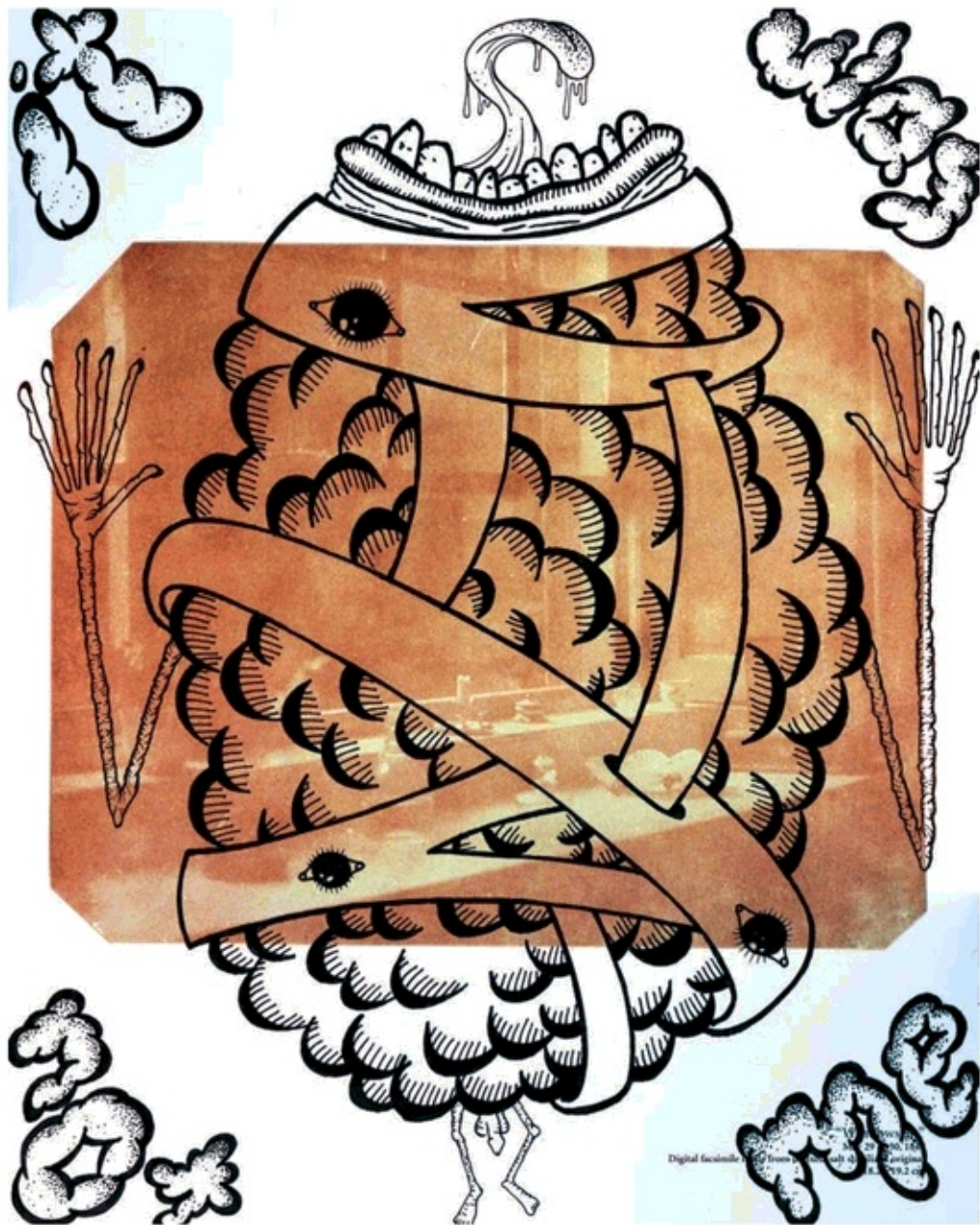


312

"It was not me," cried Dough-Boy...

INK ON FOUND PAPER
9" x 11"

07/17/10

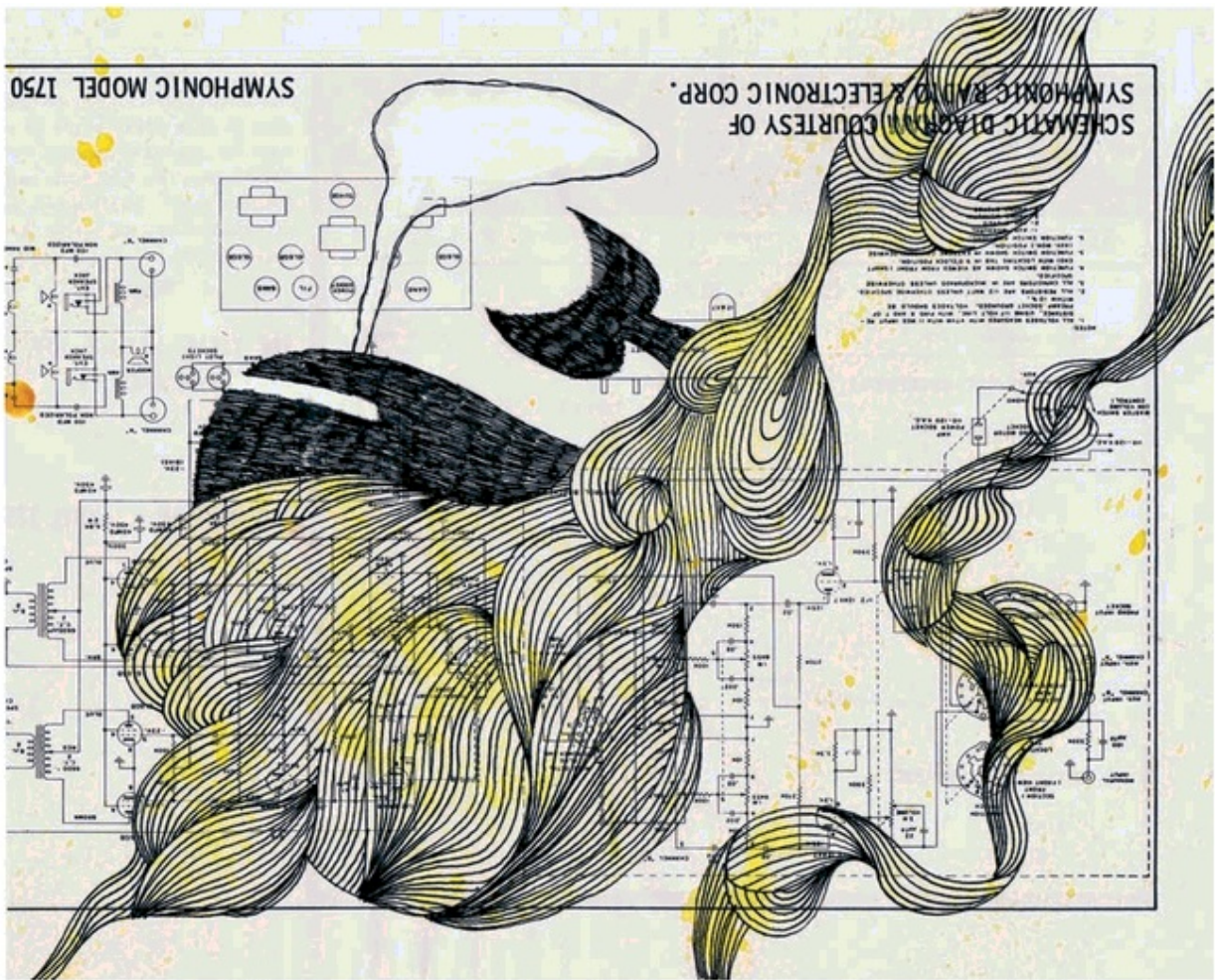


313

Now, during the past night and forenoon, the Pequod had gradually drifted into a sea, which, by its occasional patches of

yellow brit, gave unusual tokens of the vicinity of Right Whales, a species of the Leviathan that but few supposed to be at this particular time lurking anywhere near.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, INK AND
WATERCOLOR ON FOUND PAPER**
9.75" x 7.75"
07/18/10



314

So close did the monster come to the hull, that at first it

RESISTANCE MEASUREMENTS

	Pin 1	Pin 2	Pin 3	Pin 4	Pin 5	Pin 6	Pin 7	Pin 8	Pin 9	Pin 10	Pin 11	Pin 12
V1	20K	20K	100K	5K	5K	5K	1.6K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K
V2	30K	100K	10K	10K	5K	10K	1.6K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K
V3	50K	NC	10K	20K	10K	5K	1.6K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K
V4	40K	1.5M	10K	1.5K	5K	5K	1.6K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K
V5	30K	10K	50K	5K	5K	1.6K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K
V6	10K	10K	5K	5K	5K	1.6K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K
V7	40K	10K	5K	5K	5K	1.6K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K
V8	50K	NC	2.4M	5K	5K	5K	1.6K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K
V9	40K	10K	5K	5K	5K	1.6K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K
V10	20K	5K	5K	5K	5K	1.6K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K
V11	10K	NC	5K	5K	5K	1.6K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K
V12	10K	NC	5K	5K	5K	1.6K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K
V13	10K	5K	5K	5K	5K	1.6K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K
V14	10K	5K	5K	5K	5K	1.6K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K
V15	10K	5K	5K	5K	5K	1.6K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K
V16	10K	5K	5K	5K	5K	1.6K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K
V17	10K	5K	5K	5K	5K	1.6K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K
V18	10K	5K	5K	5K	5K	1.6K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K
V19	10K	5K	5K	5K	5K	1.6K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K
V20	10K	5K	5K	5K	5K	1.6K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K
V21	10K	5K	5K	5K	5K	1.6K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K
V22	10K	5K	5K	5K	5K	1.6K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K
V23	10K	5K	5K	5K	5K	1.6K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K
V24	10K	5K	5K	5K	5K	1.6K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K
V25	10K	5K	5K	5K	5K	1.6K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K
V26	10K	5K	5K	5K	5K	1.6K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K
V27	10K	5K	5K	5K	5K	1.6K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K
V28	10K	5K	5K	5K	5K	1.6K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K
V29	10K	5K	5K	5K	5K	1.6K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K
V30	10K	5K	5K	5K	5K	1.6K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K
V31	10K	5K	5K	5K	5K	1.6K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K
V32	10K	5K	5K	5K	5K	1.6K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K
V33	10K	5K	5K	5K	5K	1.6K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K
V34	10K	5K	5K	5K	5K	1.6K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K	5K
V35	10K											

**ACRYLIC PAINT, CHARCOAL, INK AND
MARKER ON FOUND PAPER
7.75" x 5"
07/18/10**



316

"I don't know, Flask, but the devil is a curious chap, and a wicked one, I tell ye."

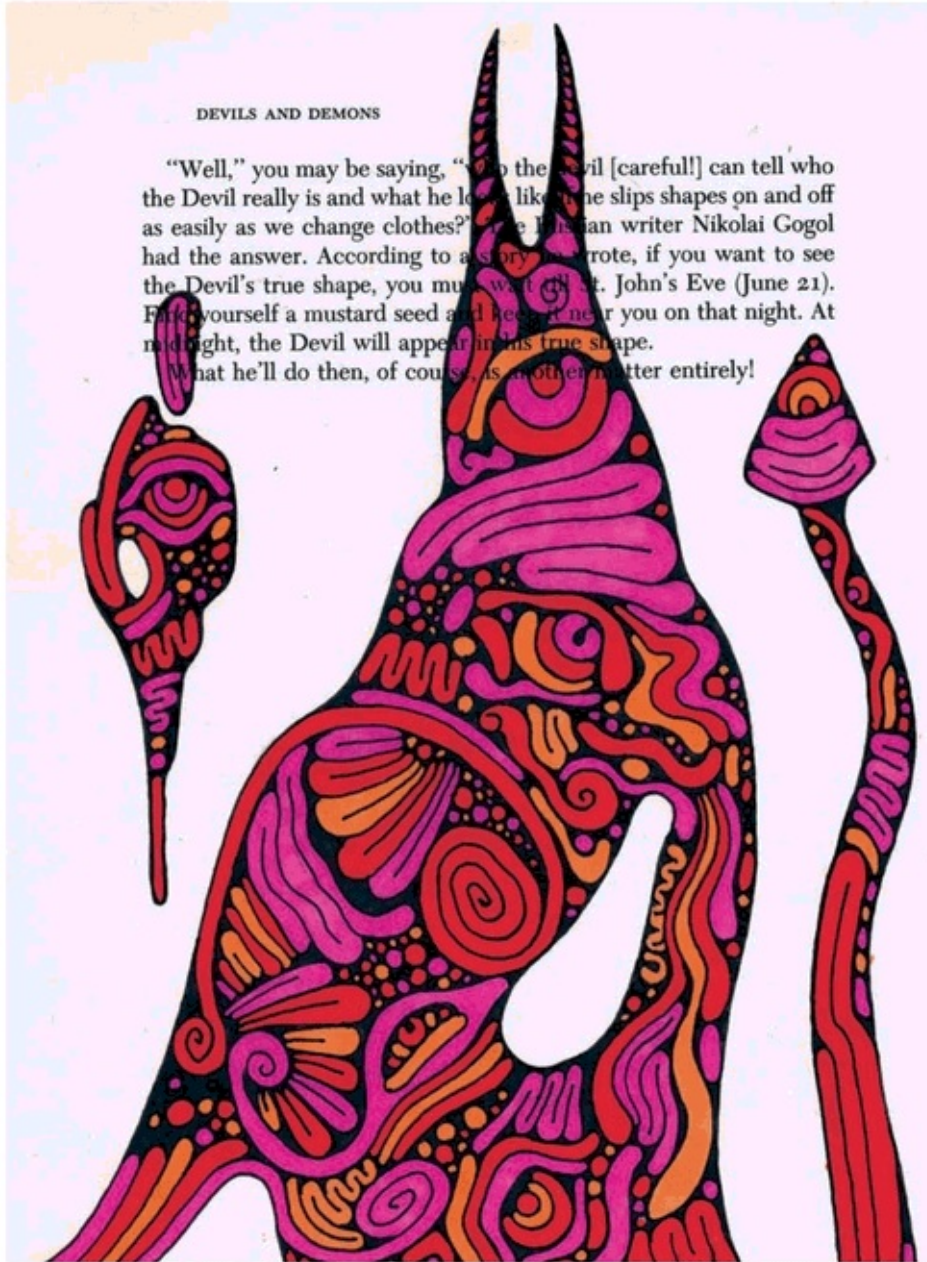
INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

6" × 8"

07/19/10

DEVILS AND DEMONS

"Well," you may be saying, "Who the Devil [careful!] can tell who the Devil really is and what he looks like? He slips shapes on and off as easily as we change clothes?" The Russian writer Nikolai Gogol had the answer. According to a story he wrote, if you want to see the Devil's true shape, you must wait till St. John's Eve (June 21). Pick yourself a mustard seed and keep it near you on that night. At midnight, the Devil will appear in his true shape. What he'll do then, of course, is another matter entirely!



317

"How old do you suppose Fedallah is, Stubb?"

"Do you see that mainmast there?" pointing to the ship; "well, that's the figure one; now take all the hoops in the Pequod's

hold, and string 'em along in a row with that mast, for oughts, do you see; well, that wouldn't begin to be Fedallah's age. Nor all the coopers in creation couldn't show hoops enough to make oughts enough."

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

10.75" × 7.75"

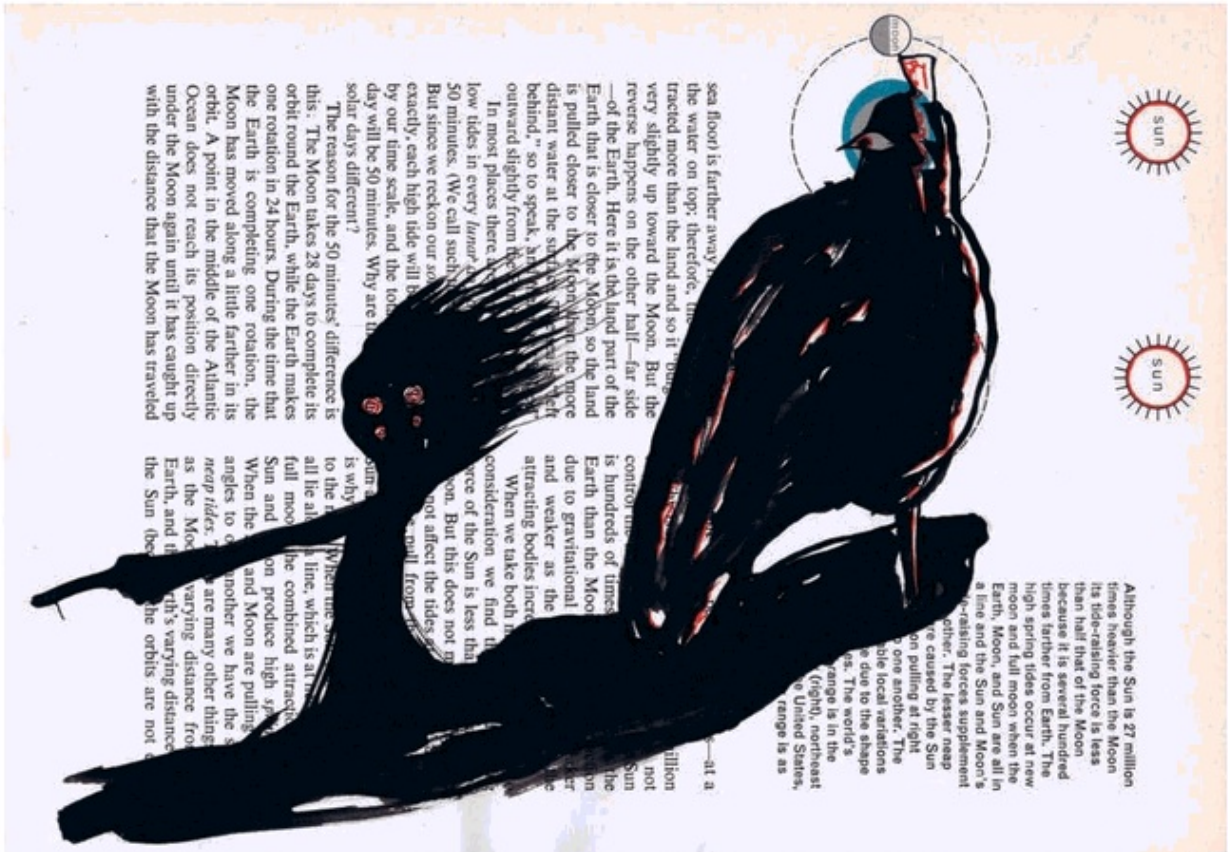
07/20/10



318

And Ahab chanced so to stand, that the Parsee occupied his shadow; while, if the Parsee's shadow was there at all it seemed only to blend with, and lengthen Ahab's.

INK ON FOUND PAPER
10.25" x 7.25"
07/21/10



319

There is more character in the Sperm Whale's head.

INK ON FOUND PAPER
6" x 8"
07/22/10

THE LAND AND



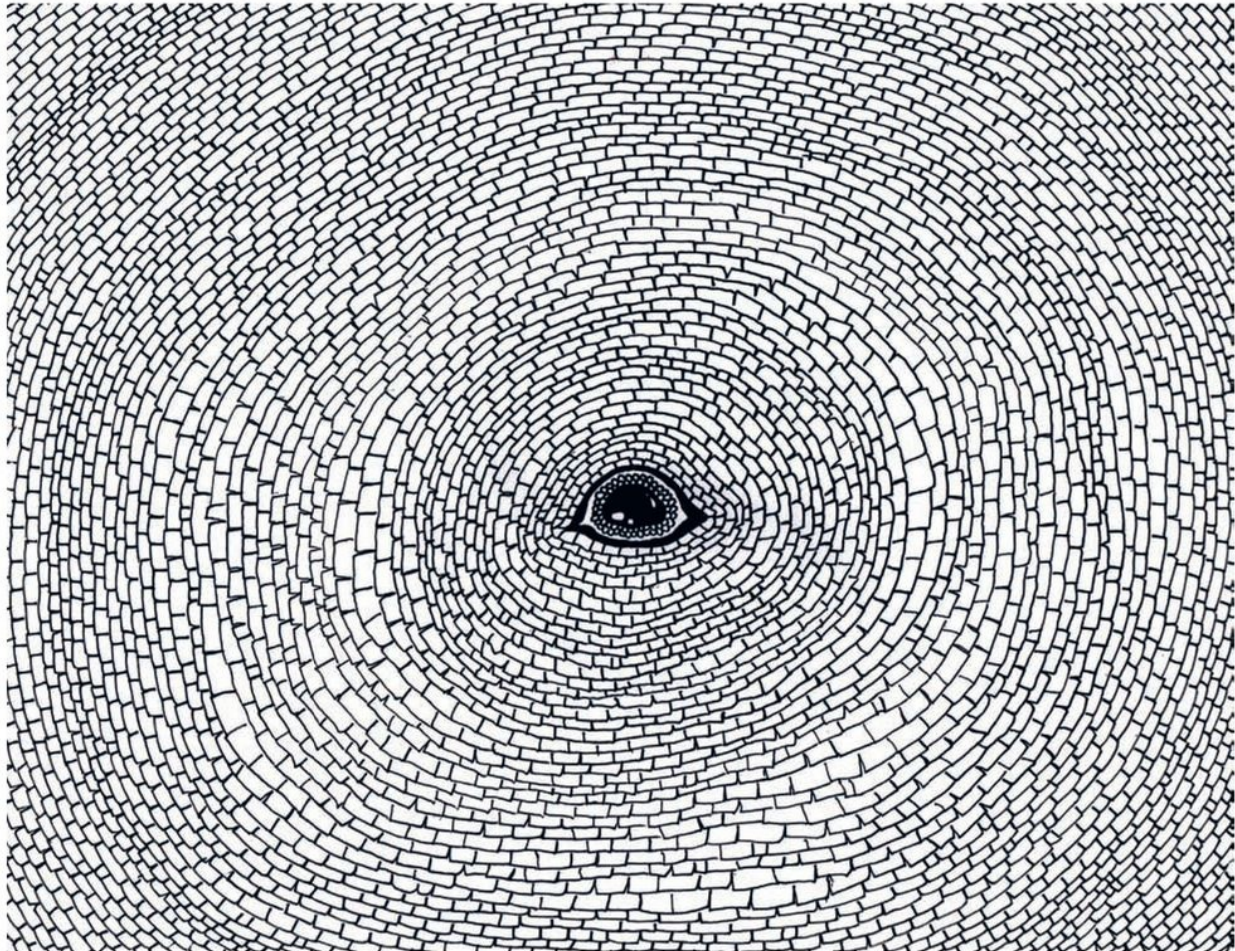
320

Far back on the side of the head, and low down, near the angle of either whale's jaw, if you narrowly search, you will at last see a lashless eye, which you would fancy to be a young colt's eye; so out of all proportion is it to the magnitude of the head.

INK ON PAPER

11" × 8.5"

07/23/10

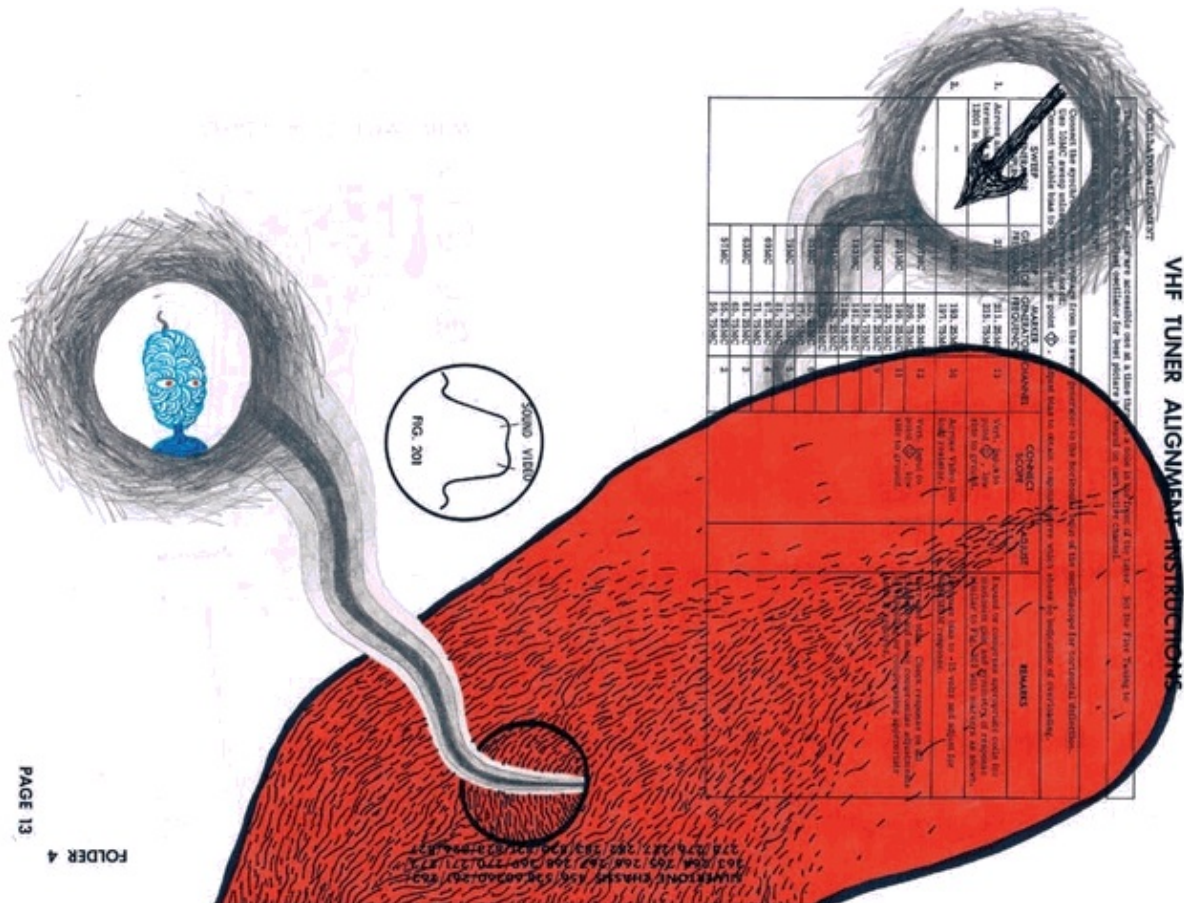


321

But if you now come to separate these two objects, and surround each by a circle of profound darkness; then, in order to see one of them, in such a manner as to bring your mind to bear on it, the other will be utterly excluded from your contemporary consciousness.

INK, MARKER AND PENCIL ON FOUND

PAPER
10.75" x 7.75"
07/23/10

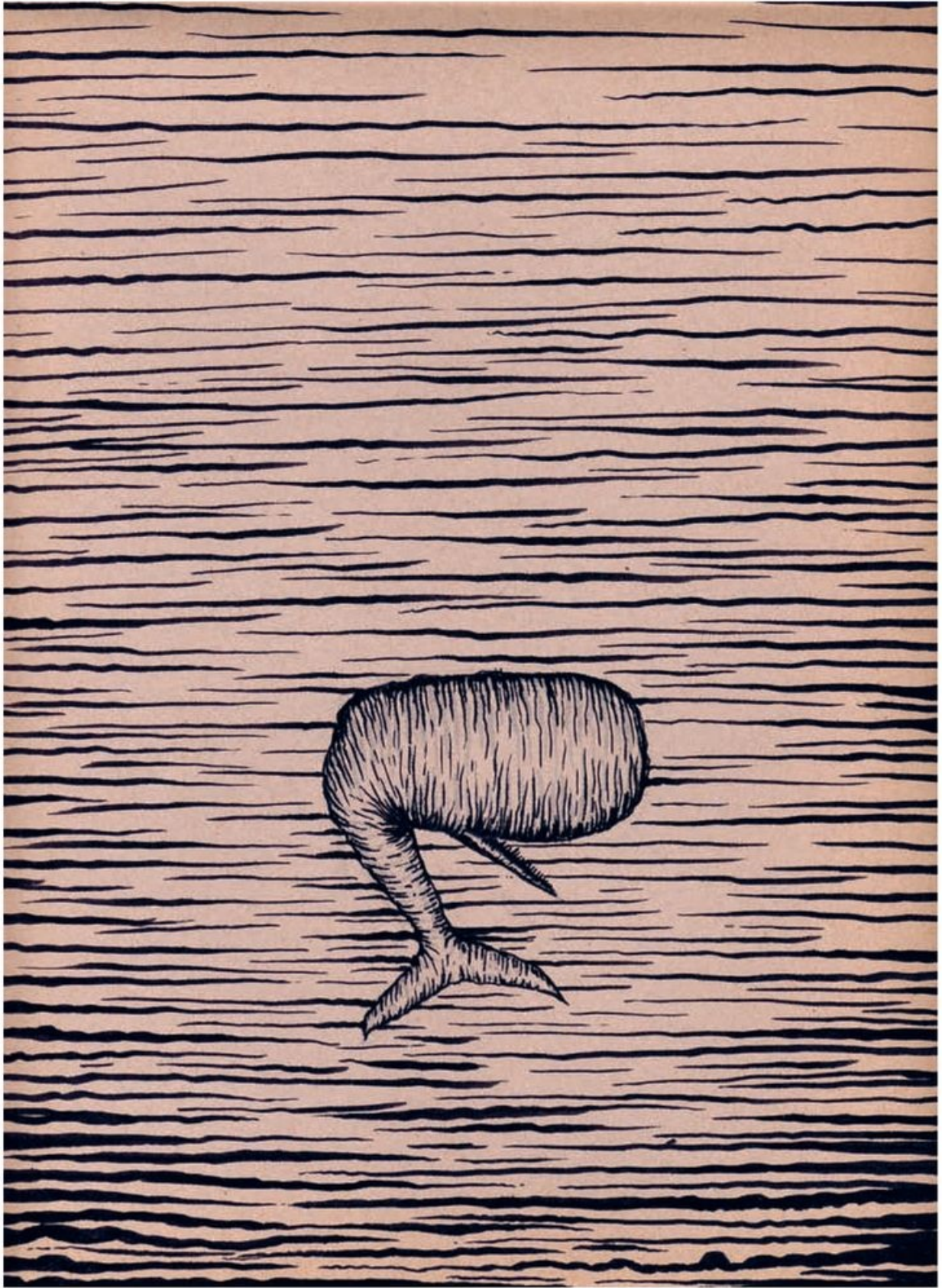


322

But far more terrible is it to behold, when fathoms down in the sea, you see some sulky whale, floating there suspended, with his prodigious jaw, some fifteen feet long, hanging straight down at right-angles with his body, for all the world like a ship's jib-boom.

INK ON CONSTRUCTION PAPER
9" x 12"

07/24/10



323

Crossing the deck, let us now have a good long look at the Right Whale's head.

INK ON FOUND PAPER

11" × 8.5"

07/25/10

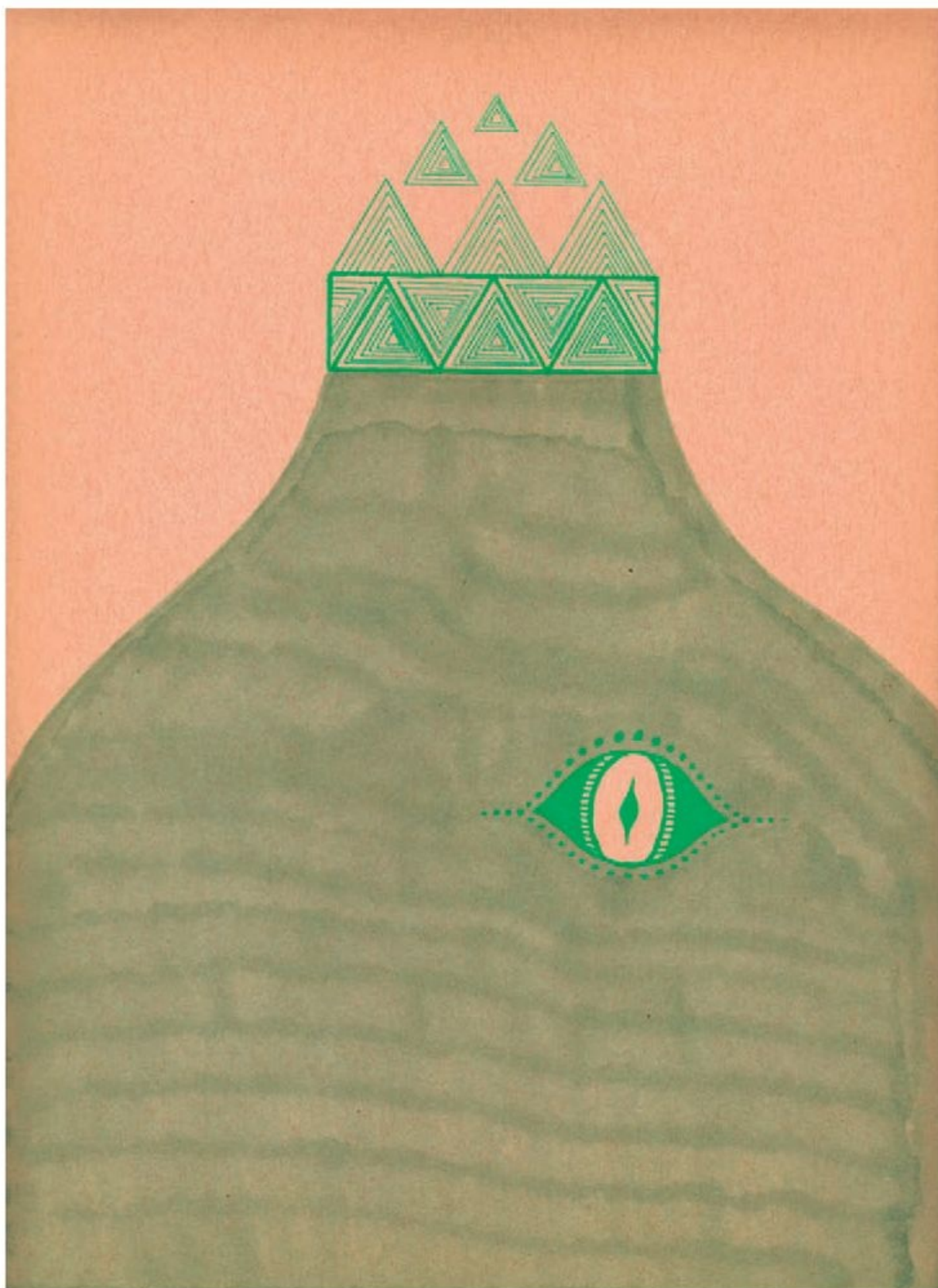


324

...in which case you will take great interest in thinking how this

mighty monster is actually a diademed king of the sea, whose green crown has been put together for him in this marvellous manner.

**INK AND MARKER ON CONSTRUCTION
PAPER
9" x 12"
07/25/10**



325

Ere this, you must have plainly seen the truth of what I started with—that the Sperm Whale and the Right Whale have almost entirely different heads.

INK ON FOUND PAPER

6.25" x 9"

07/27/10



326

You observe that in the ordinary swimming position of the Sperm Whale, the front of his head presents an almost wholly vertical plane to the water; you observe that the lower part of that front slopes considerably backwards, so as to furnish more

07/27/10



327

Wherefore, you must now have perceived that the front of the Sperm Whale's head is a dead, blind wall, without a single organ or tender prominence of any sort whatsoever.

**COLORED PENCIL, CRAYON, INK AND
MARKER ON FOUND PAPER**

6" × 8.5"

07/29/10



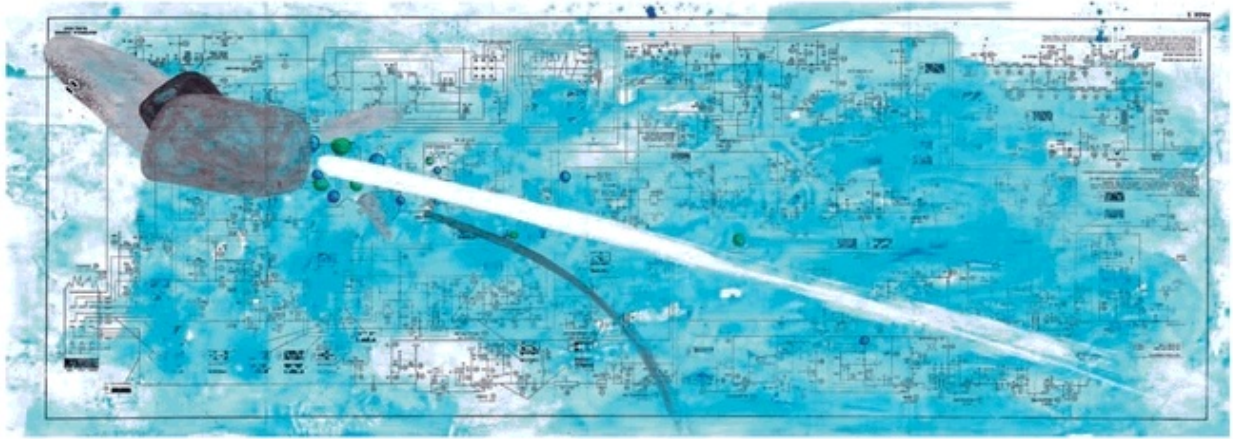
328

Now, mark. Unerringly impelling this dead, impregnable, uninjurable wall, and this most buoyant thing within; there swims behind it all a mass of tremendous life...

**ACRYLIC PAINT, COLORED PENCIL, INK
AND PENCIL ON FOUND PAPER**

22" x 10.75"

07/30/10



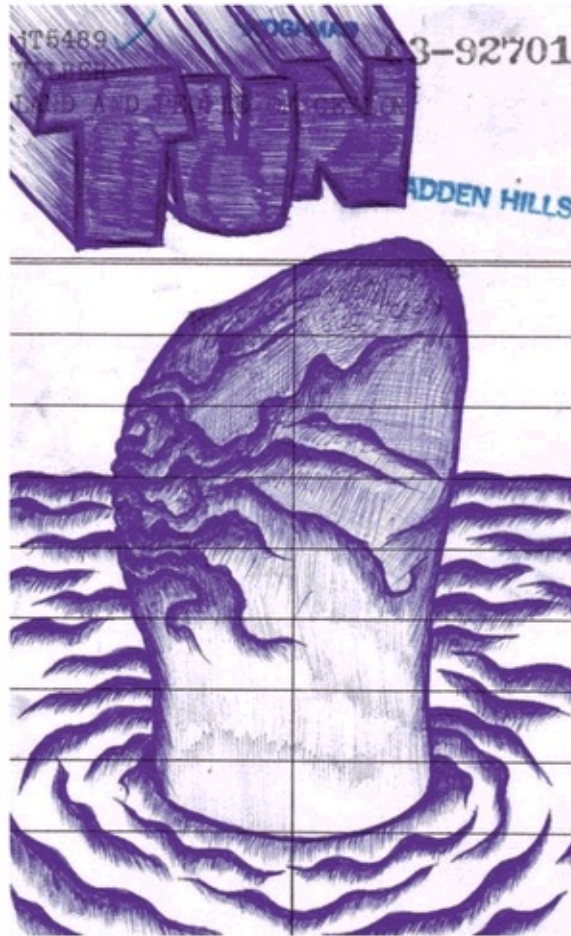
329

*...so the whale's vast plaited forehead forms innumerable
strange devices for the emblematical adornment of his
wondrous tun.*

BALLPOINT PEN ON FOUND PAPER

3" x 5"

07/30/10



330

Nimble as a cat, Tashtego mounts aloft and without altering his erect posture, runs straight out upon the overhanging main-yard-arm, to the part where it exactly projects over the hoisted Tun.

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

7.75" x 10.75"

08/01/10



331

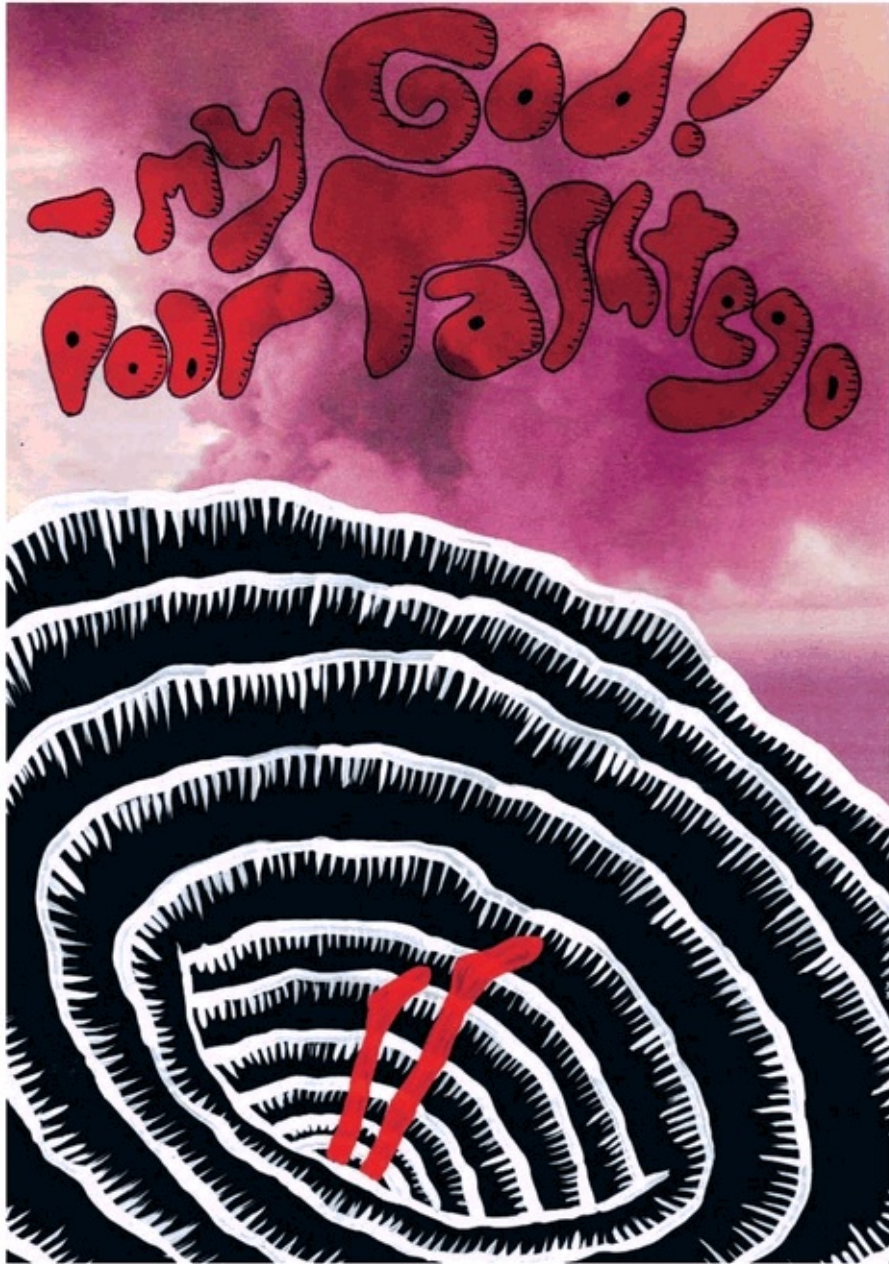
...but, on a sudden, as the eightieth or ninetieth bucket came suckingly up—my God! poor Tashtego—like the twin reciprocating bucket in a veritable well, dropped head-foremost down into this great Tun of Heidelburgh, and with a horrible

oily gurgling, went clean out of sight!

**ACRYLIC PAINT, INK AND MARKER ON
FOUND PAPER**

7.25" x 10.25"

08/01/10



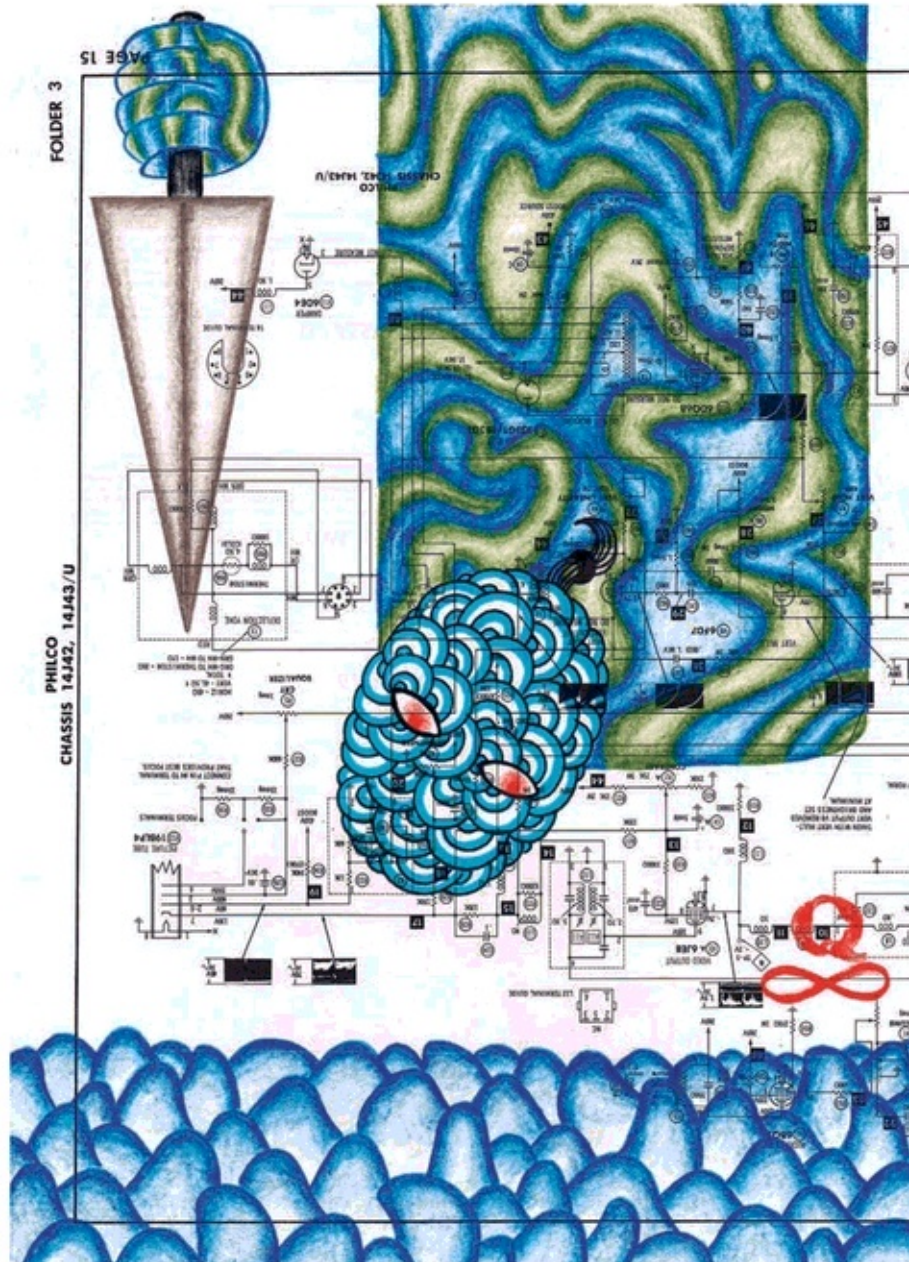
332

But hardly had the blinding vapor cleared away, when a naked figure with a boarding-sword in its hand, was for one swift moment seen hovering over the bulwarks. The next, a loud splash announced that my brave Queequeg had dived to the rescue.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, COLORED PENCIL, INK
AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER**

7.75" x 10.75"

08/01/10



333

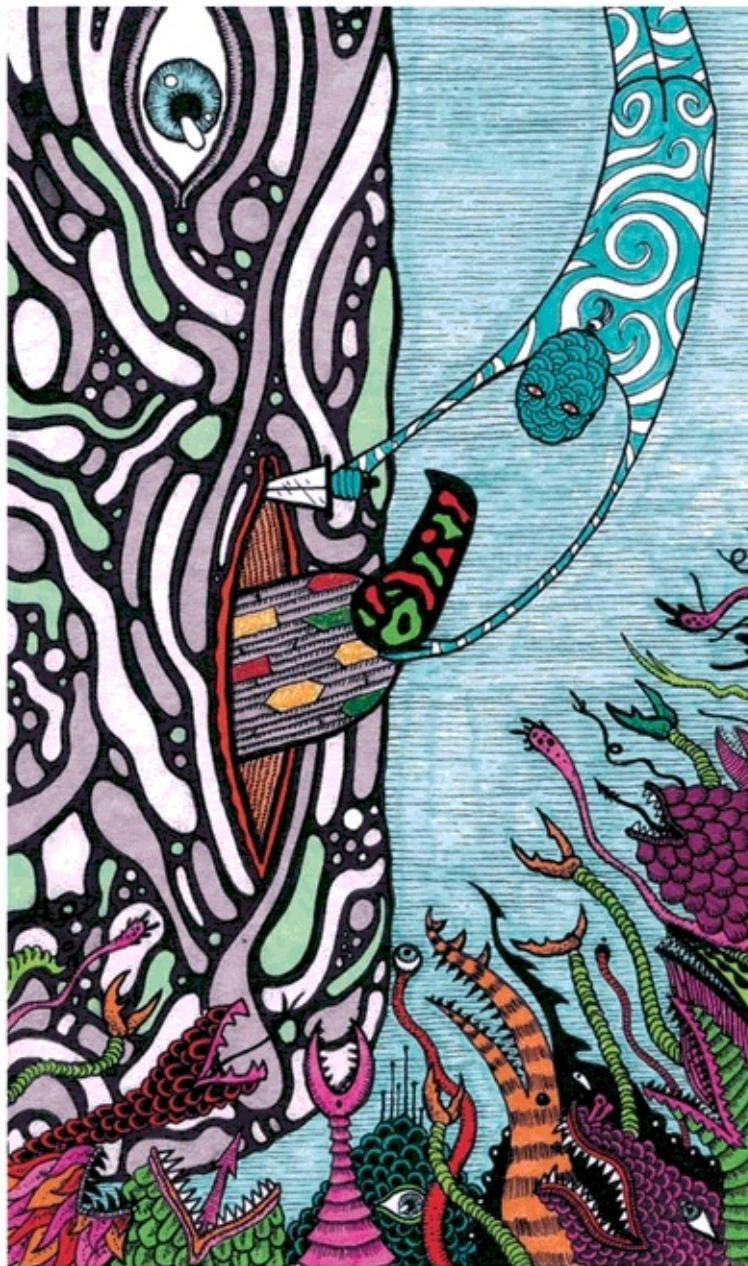
Now, how had this noble rescue been accomplished? Why, diving after the slowly descending head, Queequeg with his keen sword had made side lunges near its bottom, so as to scuttle a large hole there; then dropping his sword, had thrust

his long arm far inwards and upwards, and so hauled out our poor Tash by the head.

**COLORED PENCIL, INK AND MARKER
ON WATERCOLOR PAPER**

5.25" x 8.75"

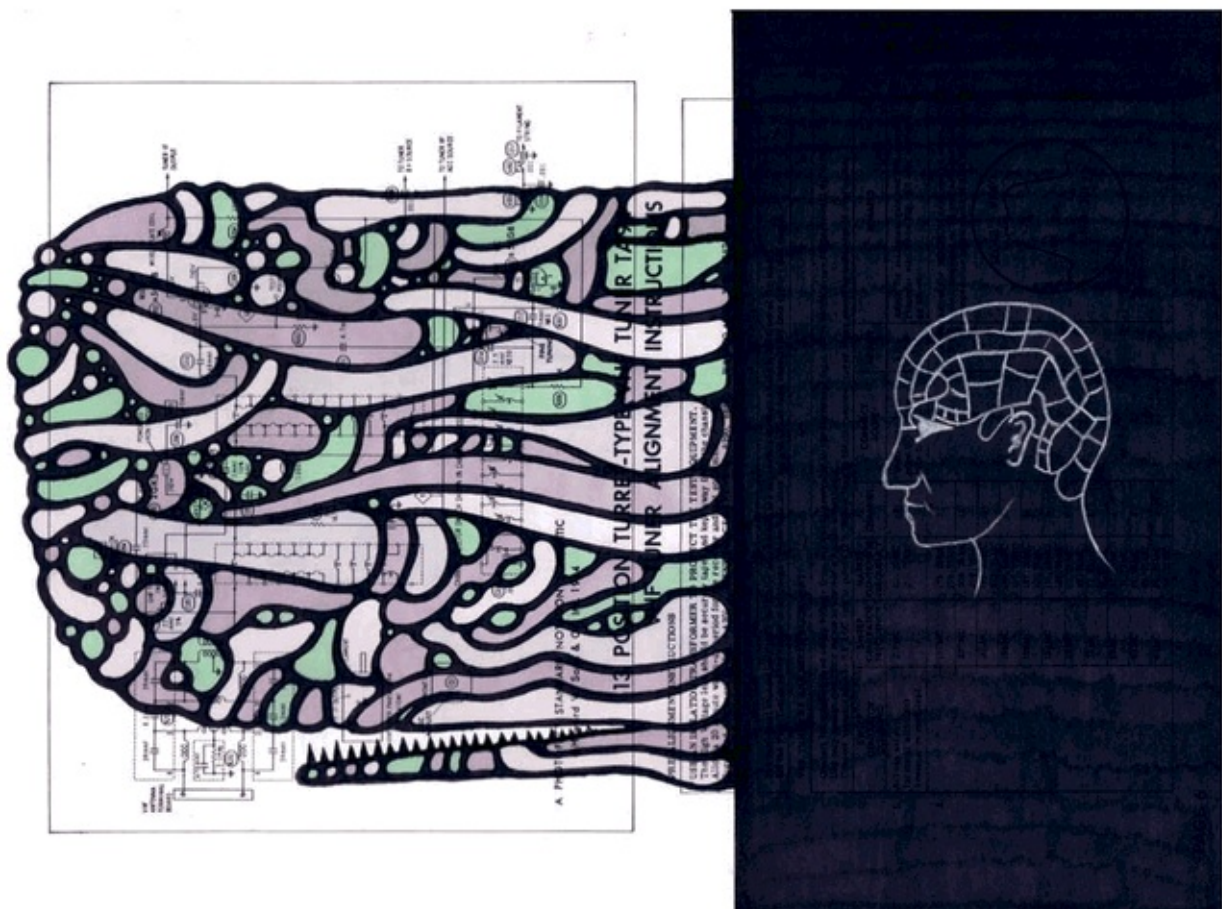
08/03/10



334

To scan the lines of his face, or feel the bumps on the head of this Leviathan; this is a thing which no Physiognomist or Phrenologist has as yet undertaken.

**CHARCOAL, INK AND MARKER ON
FOUND PAPER**
10.75" x 7.75"
08/05/10



335

In some particulars, perhaps the most imposing physiognomical view to be had of the Sperm Whale, is that of the full front of his head. This aspect is sublime.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, CHARCOAL, COLLAGE
AND INK ON FOUND PAPER**

7.75" × 10.75"

08/05/10



336

For you see no one point precisely; not one distinct feature is revealed; no nose, eyes, ears, or mouth; no face; he has none, proper; nothing but that one broad firmament of a forehead, pleated with riddles; dumbly lowering with the doom of boats, and ships, and men.

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND CHARCOAL ON
FOUND PAPER**

7.75" × 10.75"

08/06/10



337

If the Sperm Whale be physiognomically a Sphinx, to the phrenologist his brain seems that geometrical circle which it is impossible to square.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, INK, MARKER AND
PENCIL ON FOUND PAPER**

4.75" x 7.75"

08/06/10



338

If you unload his skull of its spermy heaps ...

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND CHARCOAL ON
FOUND PAPER**

11" × 8"
08/06/10



339

The predestinated day arrived, and we duly met the ship Jungfrau, Derick De Deer, master, of Bremen.

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER
9.5" × 8"
08/06/10



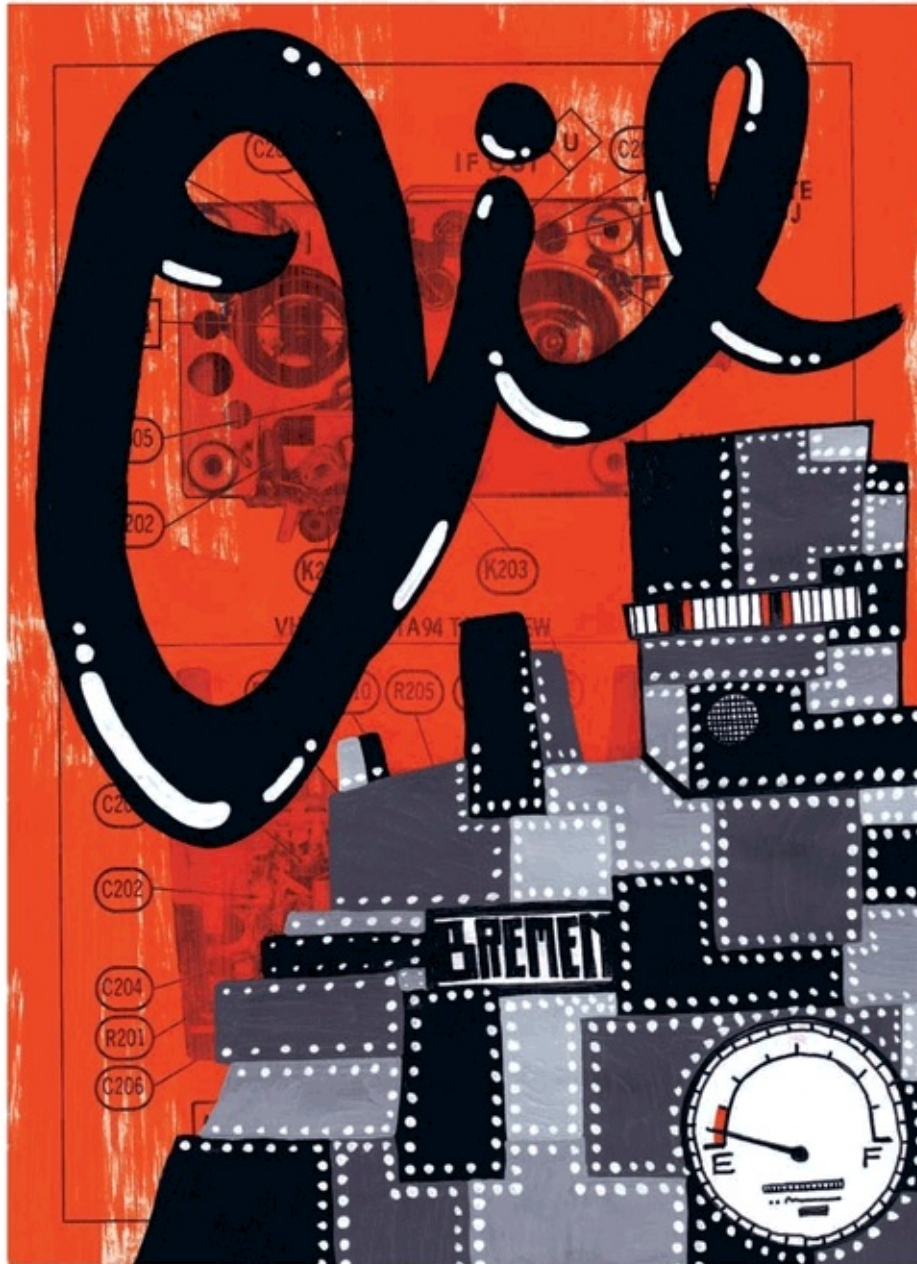
340

"Go along with you," cried Flask, "it's a lamp-feeder and an oil-can. He's out of oil, and has come a-begging."

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 10.75"

08/07/10



341

Full in this rapid wake, and many fathoms in the rear, swam a huge, humped old bull, which by his comparatively slow progress, as well as by the unusual yellowish incrustations overgrowing him, seemed afflicted with the jaundice, or some

other infirmity.

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

10.75" x 7.75"

08/08/10



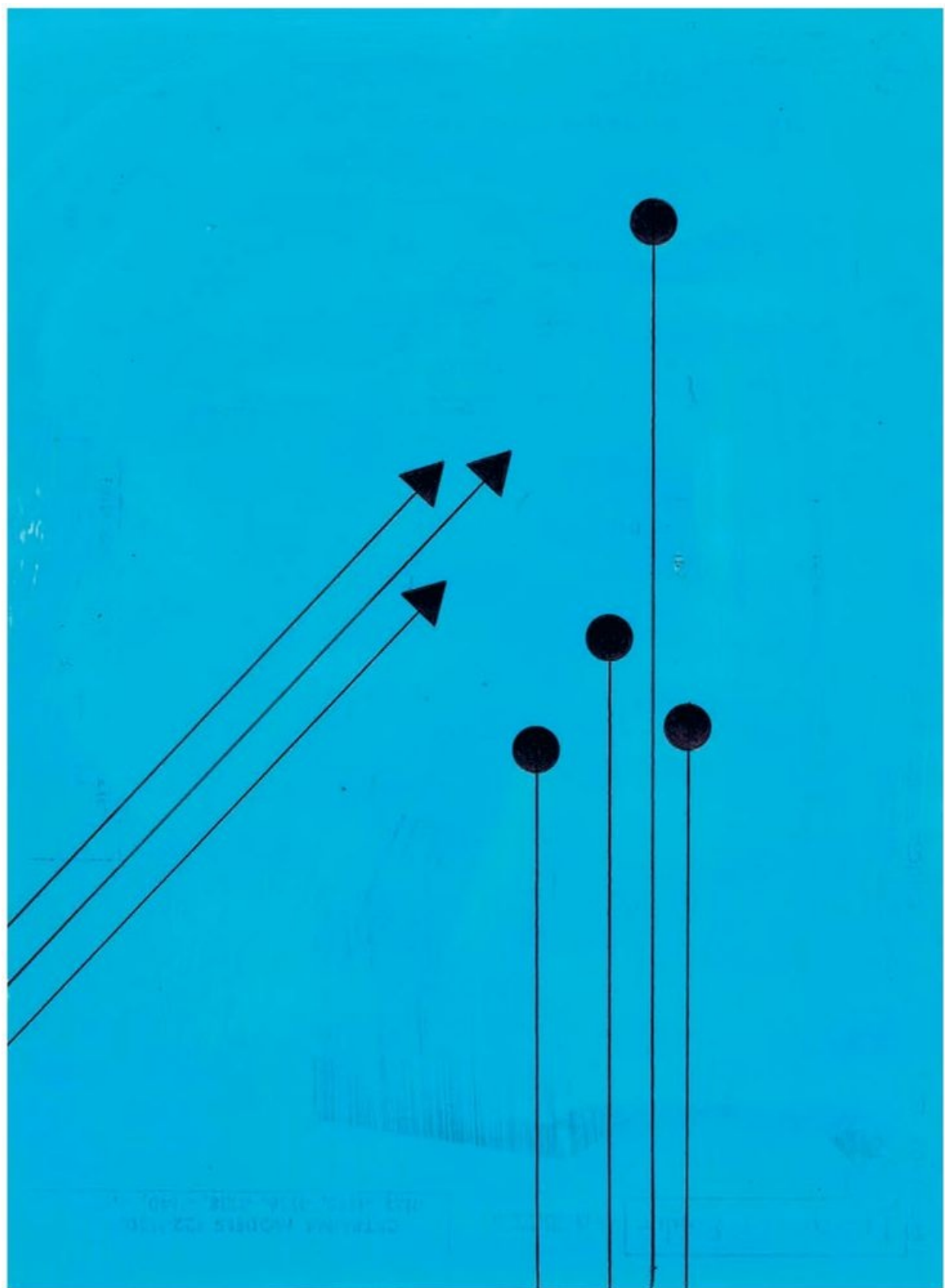
342

At this juncture, the Pequod's keels had shot by the three German boats last lowered; but from the great start he had had, Derick's boat still led the chase, though every moment neared by his foreign rivals.

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

7.75" x 10.75"

08/08/10



343

"I say, pull like god-dam," —cried the Indian.

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

8" x 5.5"

08/08/10



344

But no sooner did his harpooneer stand up for the stroke, than all three tigers—Queequeg, Tashtego, Daggoo—instinctively sprang to their feet, and standing in a diagonal row,

simultaneously pointed their barbs; and darted over the head of the German harpooneer, their three Nantucket irons entered the whale.

INK ON FOUND PAPER

6.5" x 5.25"

08/10/10



345

As the three boats lay there on that gently rolling sea, gazing

down into its eternal blue noon; and as not a single groan or cry of any sort, nay, not so much as a ripple or a bubble came up from its depths; what landsman would have thought, that beneath all that silence and placidity, the utmost monster of the seas was writhing and wrenching in agony!

INK ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" × 10.75"

08/10/10

an entire non-valvular structure of the blood-vessels, so that when pierced even by so small a point as a harpoon, a deadly drain is at once begun upon his whole arterial system...

ACRYLIC PAINT ON FOUND PAPER

11" × 8"

08/10/10



347

At the instant of the dart an ulcerous jet shot from this cruel wound...

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND

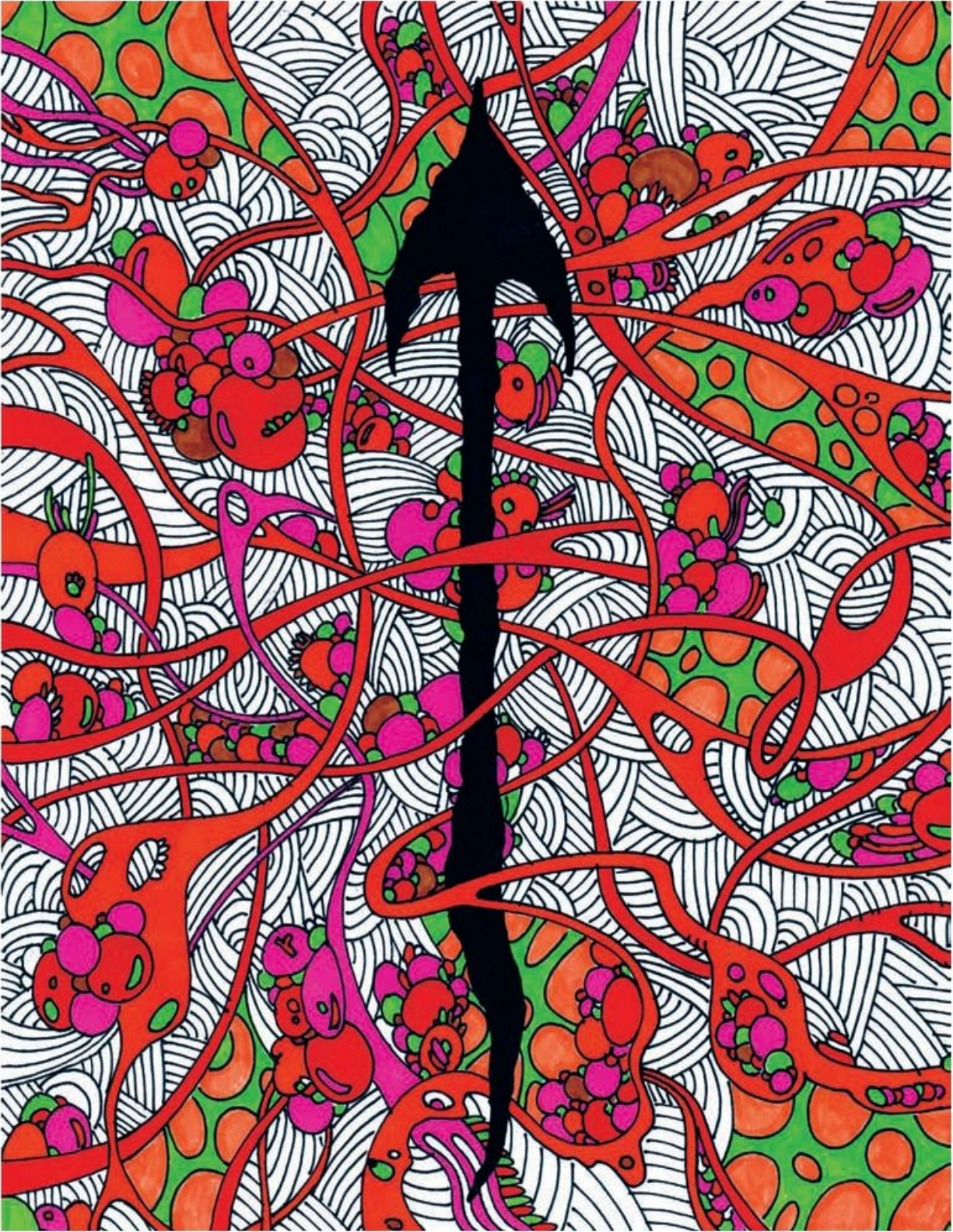
PAPER
11" × 8"
08/12/10



348

It so chanced that almost upon first cutting into him with the spade, the entire length of a corroded harpoon was found imbedded in his flesh, on the lower part of the bunch before described.

INK AND MARKER ON PAPER
8.5" × 11"
08/12/10



349

But the reason of this is obvious. Gases are generated in him; he swells to a prodigious magnitude; becomes a sort of animal balloon.

COLORED PENCIL ON FOUND PAPER

10.75" × 8"

08/13/10



350

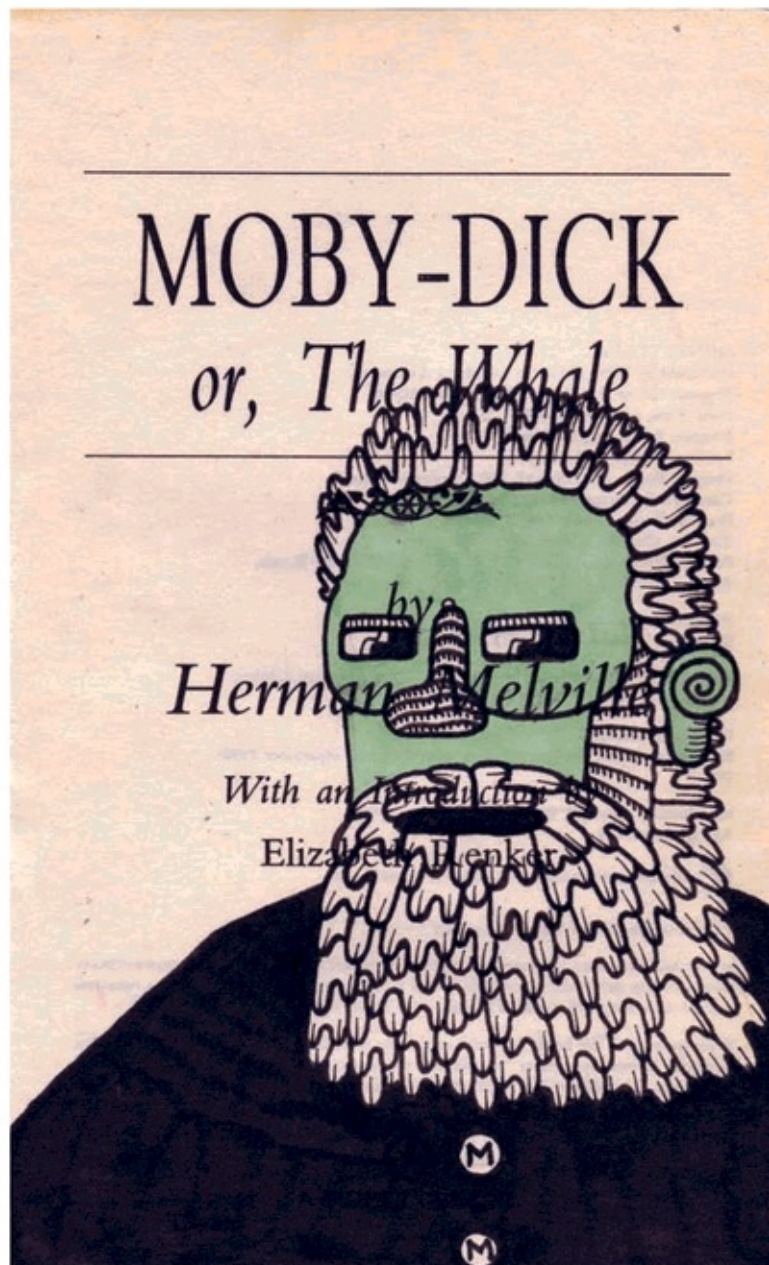
There are some enterprises in which a careful disorderliness is

the true method.

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

4" x 6.75"

08/14/10



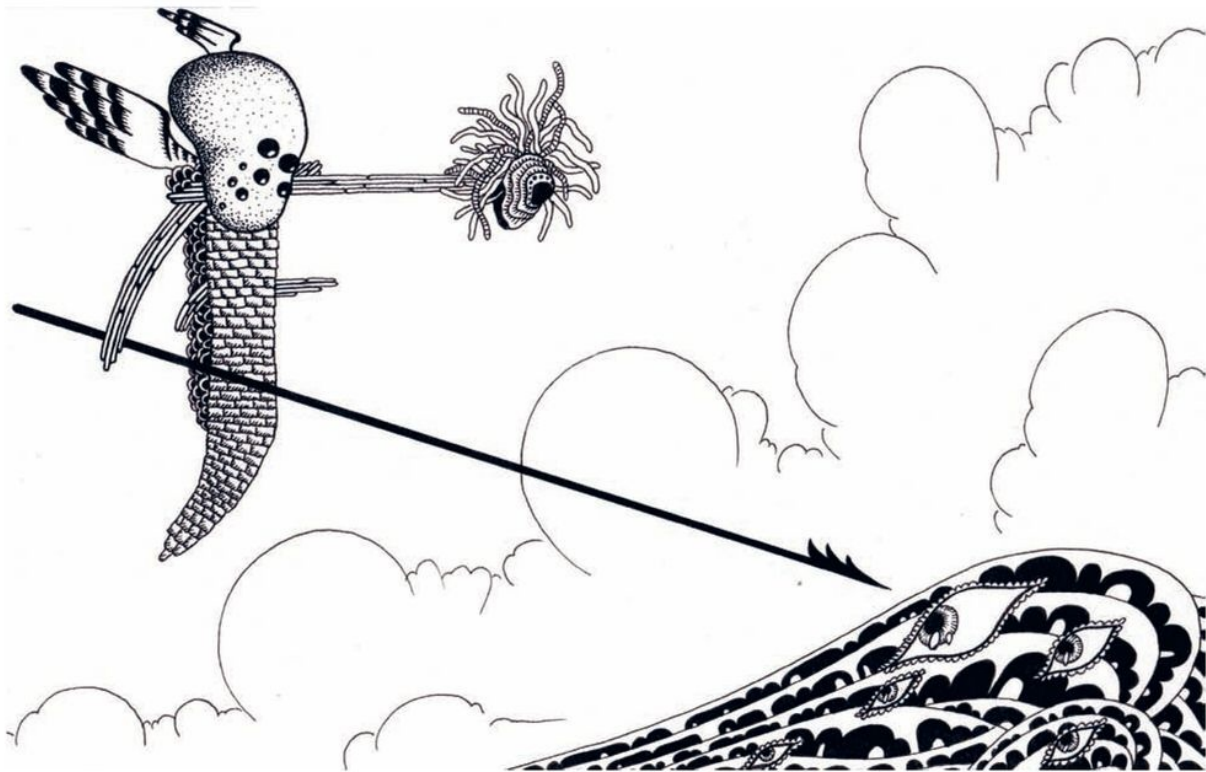
351

...Perseus, the prince of whalemen, intrepidly advancing, harpooned the monster...

INK ON WATERCOLOR PAPER

10" × 6.25"

08/15/10



352

In fact, placed before the strict and piercing truth, this whole story will fare like that fish, flesh, and fowl idol of the Philistines, Dagon by name...

BALLPOINT PEN, COLORED PENCIL

AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

5" x 7.75"

08/15/10



One old Sag-Harbor whaleman's chief reason for questioning the Hebrew story was this:—He had one of those quaint old-fashioned Bibles, embellished with curious, unscientific plates; one of which represented Jonah's whale with two spouts in his head...

INK AND PENCIL ON BRISTOL BOARD

7" x 8.5"

08/24/10



354

...Jonah was swallowed by the whale in the Mediterranean Sea, and after three days he was vomited up somewhere within three days' journey of Nineveh, a city on the Tigris...

**ACRYLIC PAINT, BALLPOINT PEN,
COLLAGE AND INK ON FOUND PAPER**
8.5" × 11"
08/25/10



And some three centuries ago, an English traveller in old Harris's Voyages, speaks of a Turkish Mosque built in honor of Jonah, in which mosque was a miraculous lamp that burnt without any oil.

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 11"

08/26/10



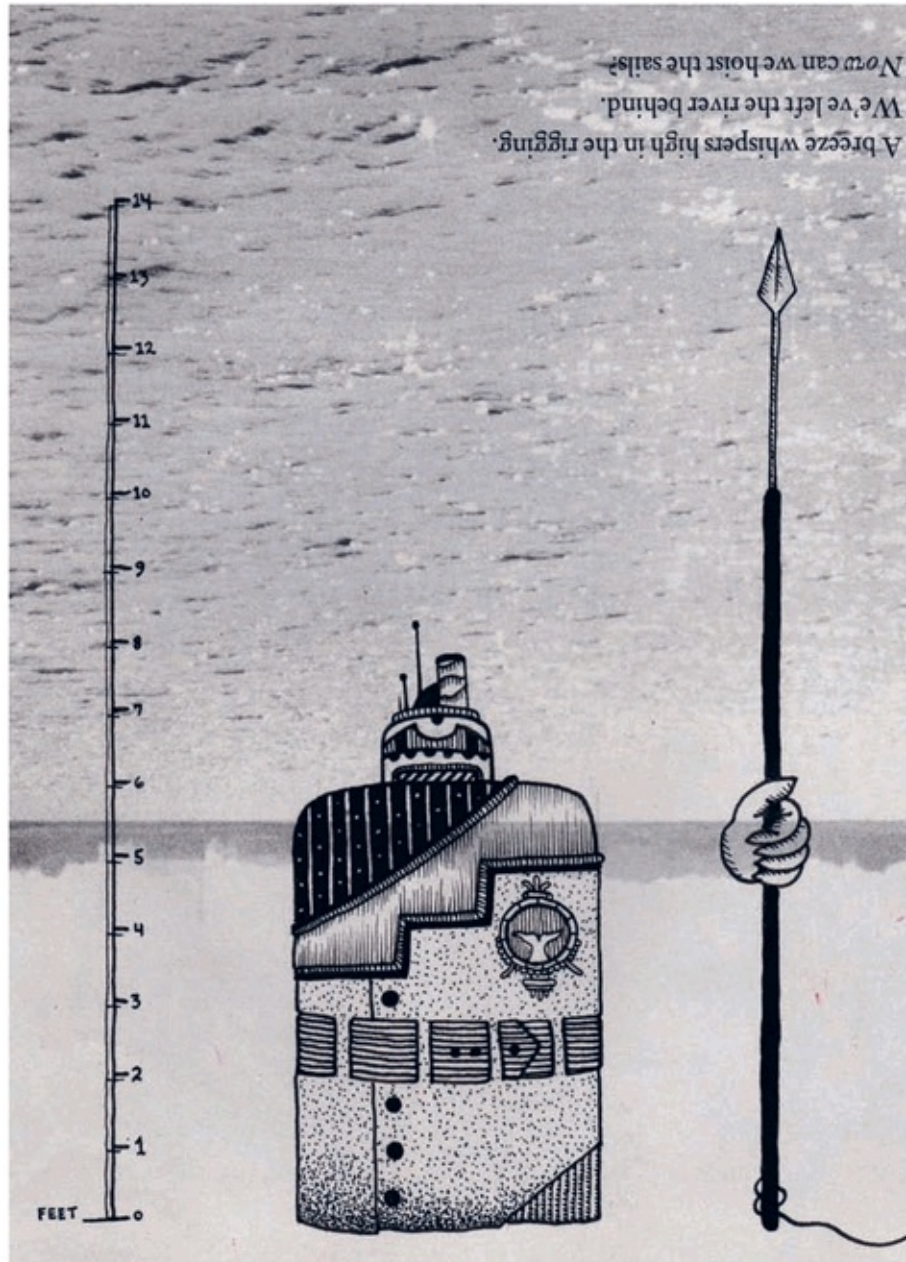
356

Steel and wood included, the entire spear is some ten or twelve feet in length; the staff is much slither than that of the harpoon, and also of a lighter material—pine.

INK ON FOUND PAPER

6.25" x 8.75"

08/28/10



Instead of sparkling water, he now spouts red blood.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, INK AND MARKER ON
FOUND PAPER**

10.75" x 7.75"

08/29/10

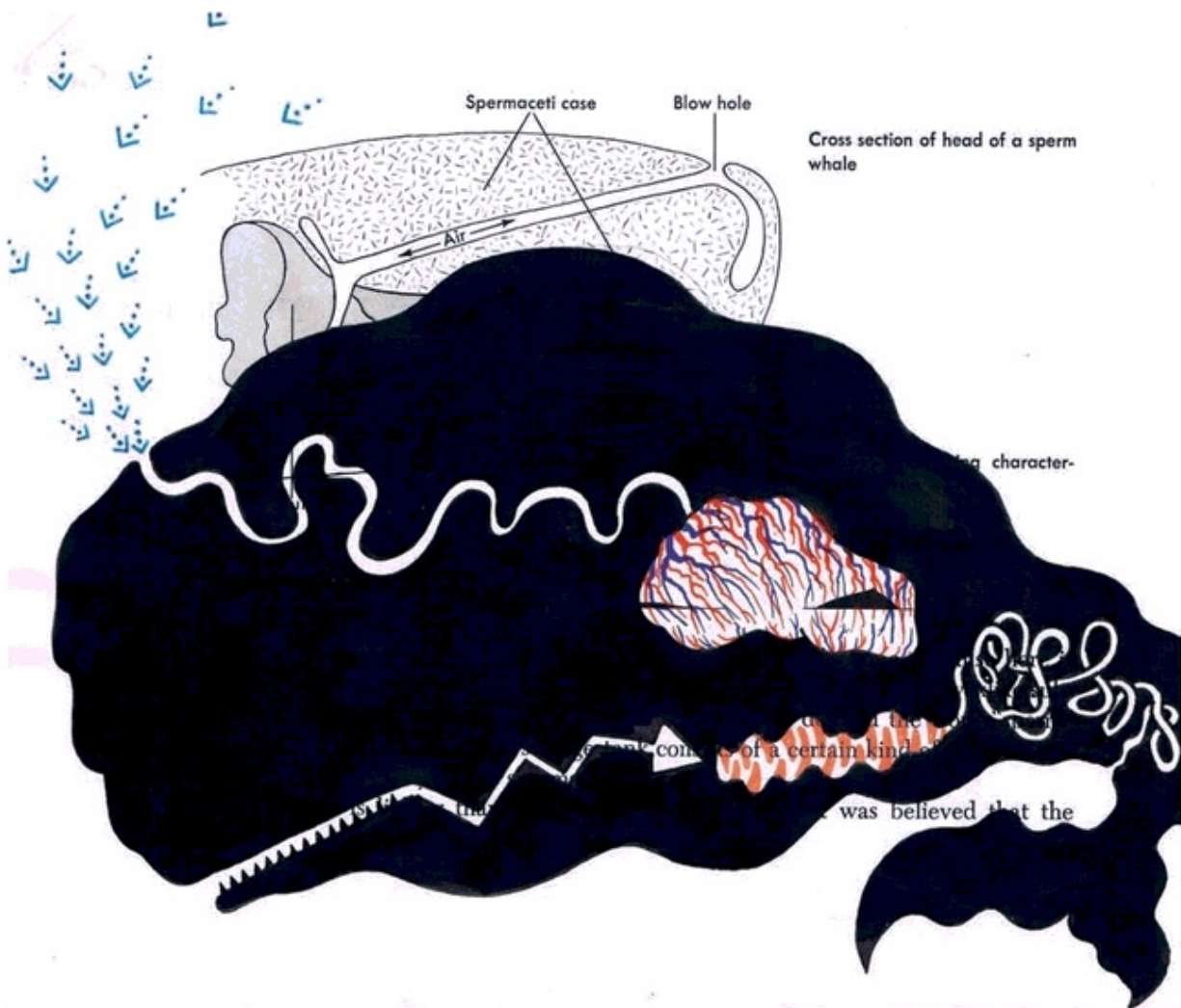


358

...and what is still more, his windpipe has no connexion with his mouth. No, he breathes through his spiracle alone; and this is on the top of his head.

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

8.5" x 7"
08/29/10



359

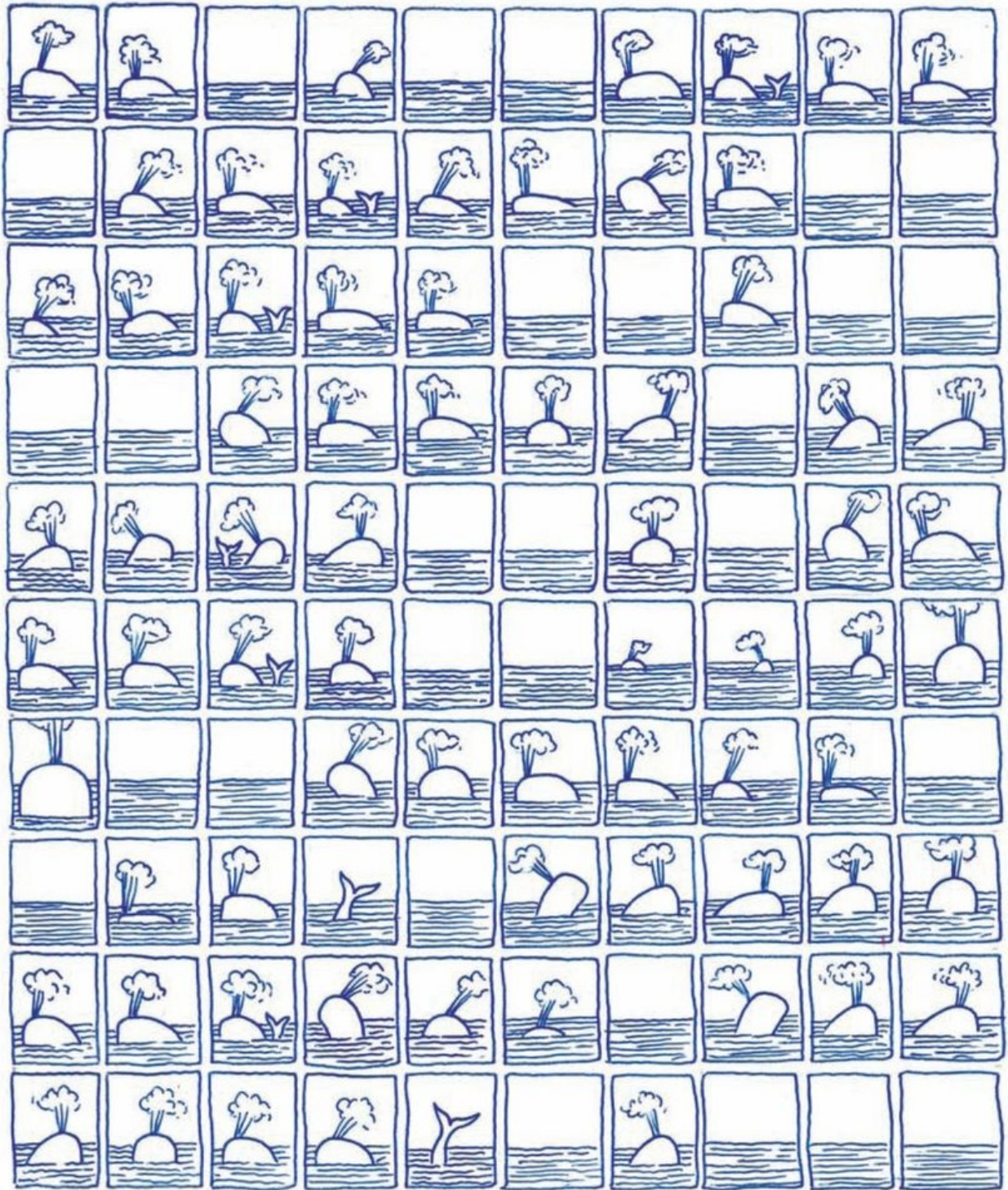
This is what I mean. If unmolested, upon rising to the surface, the Sperm Whale will continue there for a period of time exactly uniform with all his other unmolested risings. Say he stays eleven minutes, and jets seventy times, that is, respire seventy breaths; then whenever he rises again, he will be sure to have his seventy breaths over again, to a minute. Now, if

after he fetches a few breaths you alarm him, that he sounds, he will be always dodging up again to make good his regular allowance of air. And not till those seventy breaths are told, will he finally go down to stay out his full term below.

INK ON BRISTOL BOARD

7" x 8.5"

08/29/10

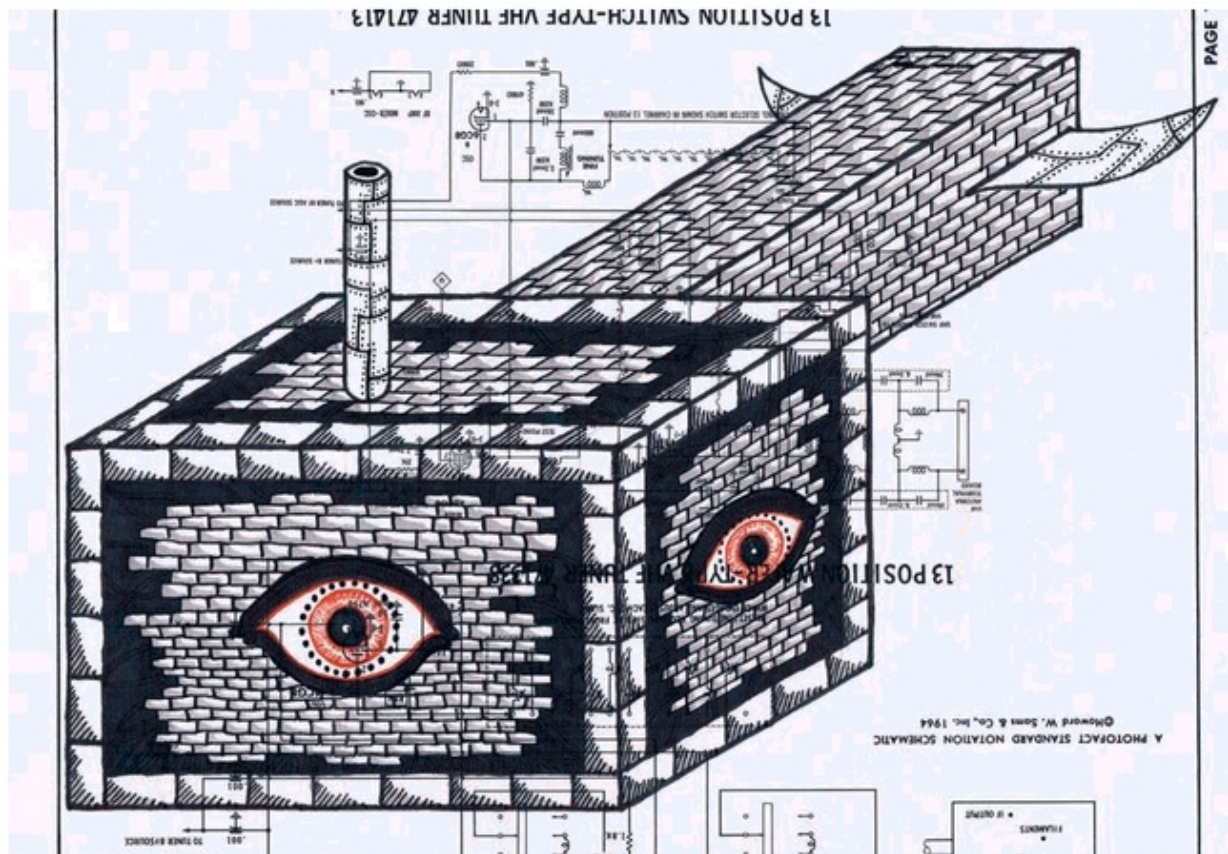


Now, the spouting canal of the Sperm Whale, chiefly intended as it is for the conveyance of air, and for several feet laid along, horizontally, just beneath the upper surface of his head, and a little to one side; this curious canal is very much like a gas-pipe laid down in a city on one side of a street.

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

10.75" x 7.25"

08/29/10



361

And as for this whale spout, you might almost stand in it, and yet be undecided as to what it is precisely.

BALLPOINT PEN ON FOUND PAPER
5.25" x 9.25"
08/30/10



He is both ponderous and profound.

ACRYLIC PAINT ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 10.75"

08/31/10



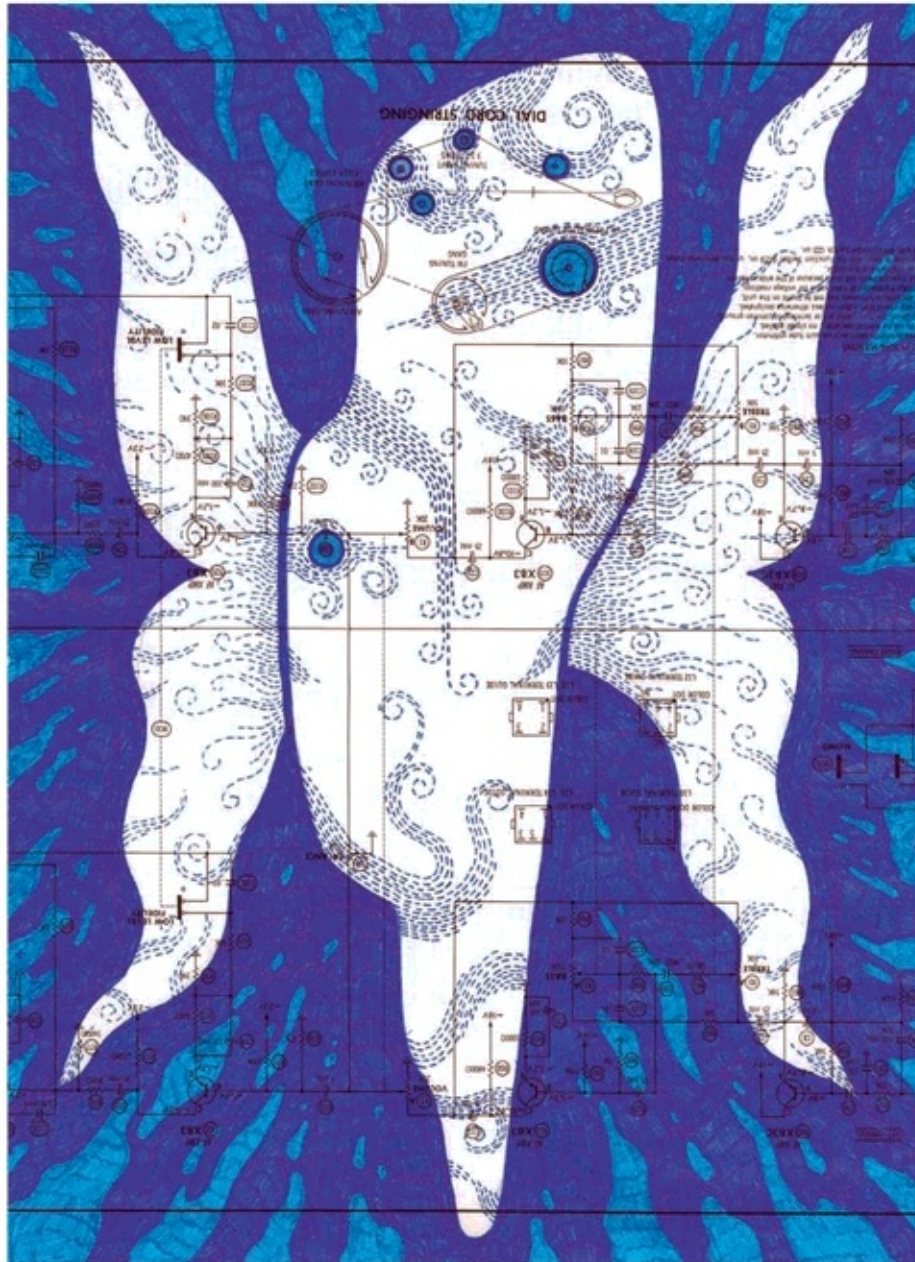
363

At the crotch or junction, these flukes slightly overlap, then sideways recede from each other like wings, leaving a wide vacancy between. In no living thing are the lines of beauty more exquisitely defined than in the crescentic borders of these flukes.

INK ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 10.75"

09/01/10



364

Five great motions are peculiar to it. First, when used as a fin for progression; Second, when used as a mace in battle; Third, in sweeping; Fourth, in lobtailing; Fifth, in peaking flukes.

MARKER ON FOUND PAPER
7.75" x 10.75"
09/01/10



*So in dreams, have I seen majestic Satan thrusting forth his
tormented colossal claw from the flame Baltic of Hell.*

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

6" x 9"

09/03/10



366

Standing at the mast-head of my ship during a sunrise that crimsoned sky and sea, I once saw a large herd of whales in the east, all heading towards the sun, and for a moment vibrating in concert with peaked flukes. As it seemed to me at the time, such a grand embodiment of adoration of the gods was never beheld...

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

8.75" x 8.75"

09/04/10

cannot completely make out his back parts; and hint what he will about his face, I say again he has no face.

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND CHARCOAL ON
FOUND PAPER**
7.75" × 10.75"
09/05/10



368

For a long time, now, the circus-running sun has raced within his fiery ring, and needs no sustenance but what's in himself. So Ahab. Mark this, too, in the whaler.

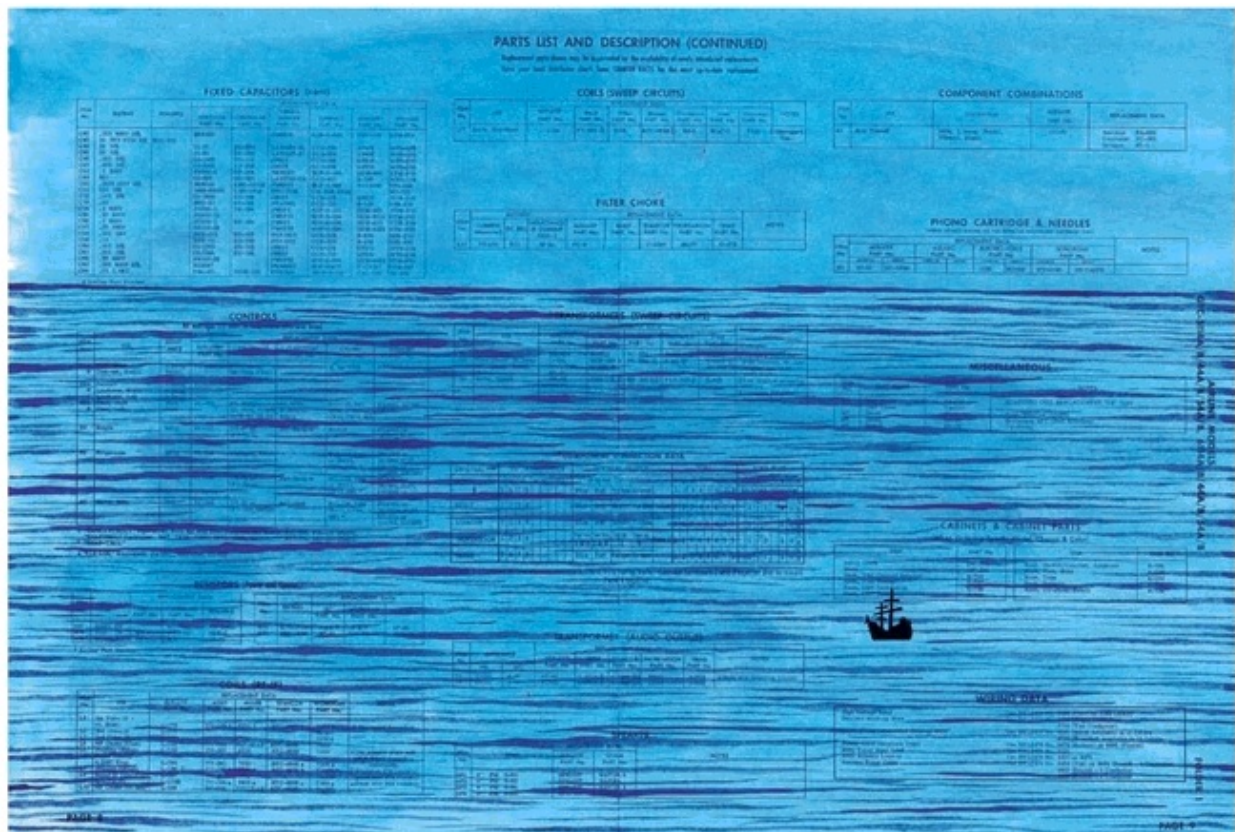
**ACRYLIC PAINT, INK AND MARKER ON
FOUND PAPER**

9" × 12"

09/05/10

like themselves. So that did you carry them the news that another flood had come; they would only answer—"Well, boys, here's the ark!"

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**
15.5" x 10.75"
09/06/10

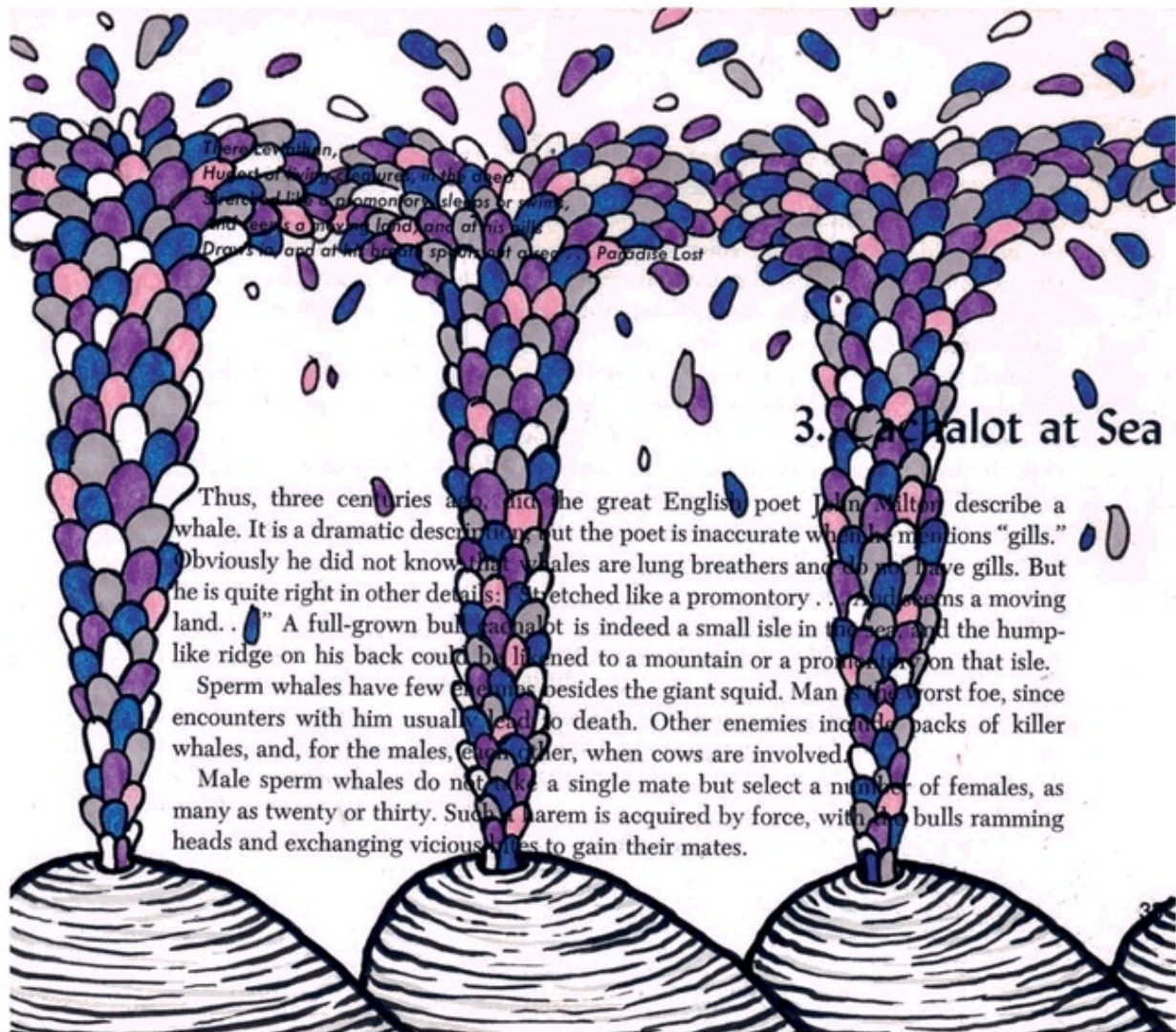


370

...a continuous chain of whale-jets were up-playing and sparkling in the noon-day air.

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

8" x 7"
09/07/10



371

...when all these conceits had passed through his brain, Ahab's brow was left gaunt and ribbed, like the black sand beach after some stormy tide has been gnawing it, without being able to drag the firm thing from its place.

COLORED PENCIL AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

5" x 6.5"

09/08/10



The compact martial columns in which they had been hitherto rapidly and steadily swimming, were now broken up in one measureless rout; and like King Porus' elephants in the Indian battle with Alexander, they seemed going mad with consternation. In all directions expanding in vast irregular circles, and aimlessly swimming hither and thither, by their short thick spoutings, they plainly betrayed their distraction of panic.

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER
7" x 10.25"
09/09/10**



373

*...as we thus tore a white gash in the sea, on all sides menaced
as we flew, by the crazed creatures to and fro rushing about
us...*

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND

PAPER

8" × 7"

09/12/10



374

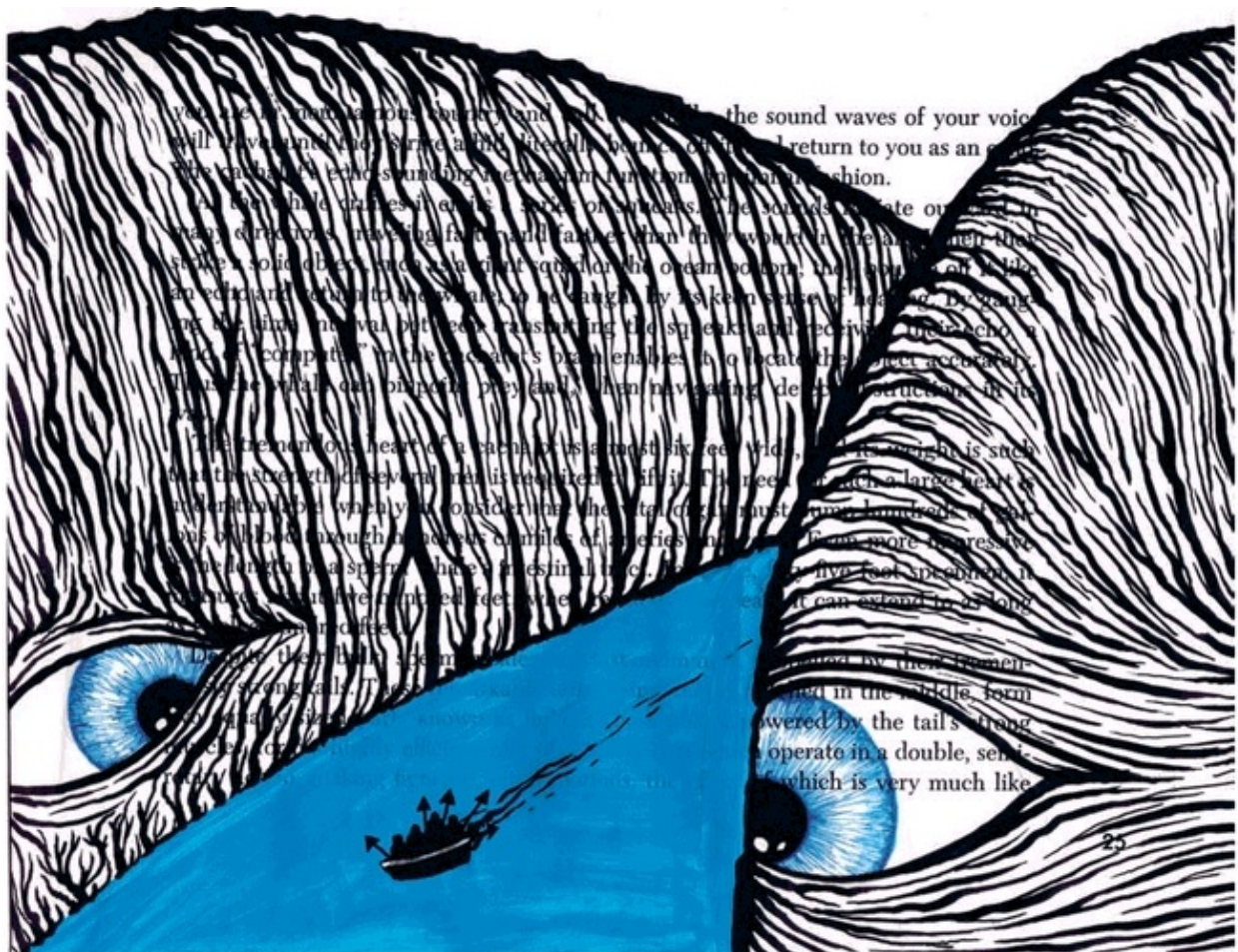
...then, with the tapering force of his parting momentum, we glided between two whales into the innermost heart of the shoal...

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND

PAPER

8" x 7"

09/13/10



375

But far beneath this wondrous world upon the surface, another and still stranger world met our eyes as we gazed over the side. For, suspended in those watery vaults, floated the forms of the nursing mothers of the whales, and those that by their enormous girth seemed shortly to become mothers.

INK AND MARKER ON WATERCOLOR

PAPER

8.25" x 12"

09/14/10



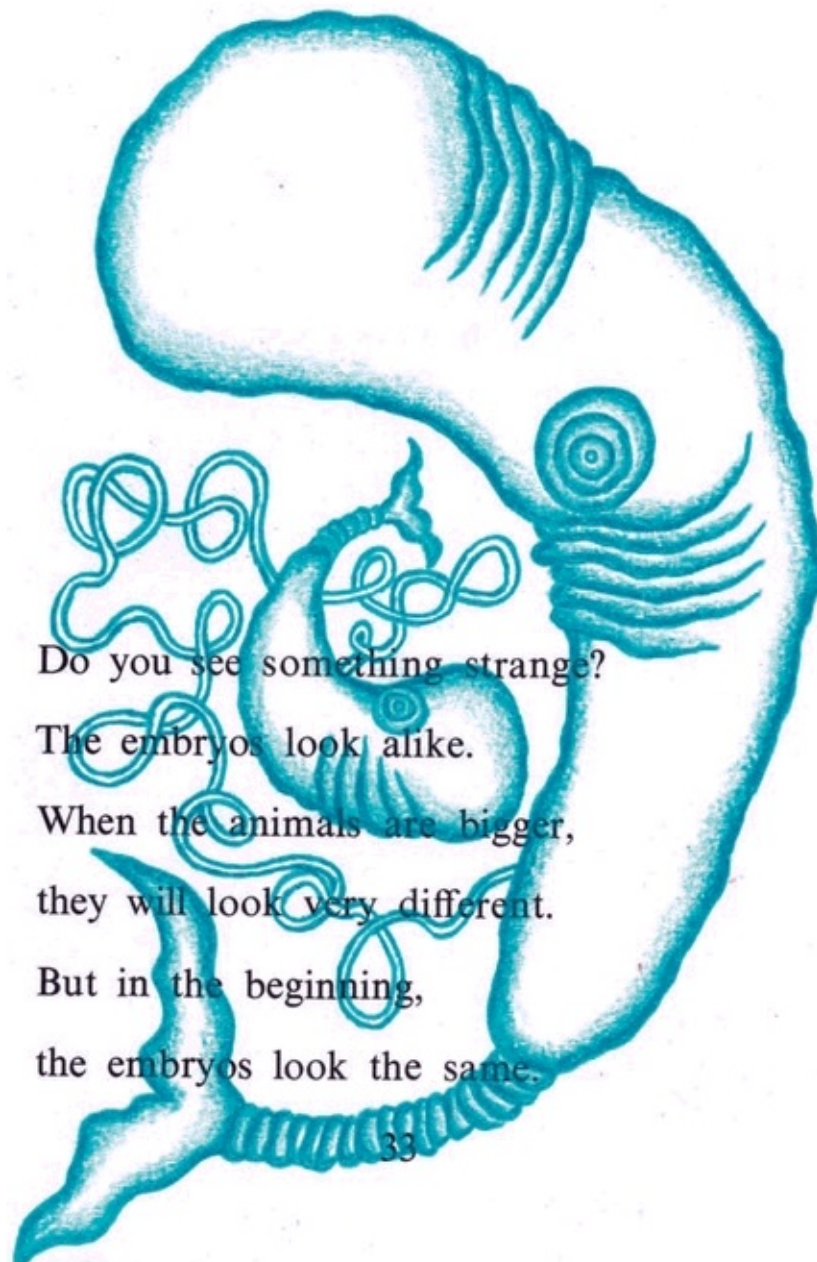
376

As when the stricken whale, that from the tub has reeled out hundreds of fathoms of rope; as, after deep sounding, he floats up again, and shows the slackened curling line buoyantly rising and spiralling toward the air; so now, Starbuck saw long coils of the umbilical cord of Madame Leviathan, by which the young cub seemed still tethered to its dam.

COLORED PENCIL ON FOUND PAPER

5.25" x 8"

09/15/10



Do you see something strange?
The embryos look alike.
When the animals are bigger,
they will look very different.
But in the beginning,
the embryos look the same.

But at length we perceived that by one of the unimaginable accidents of the fishery, this whale had become entangled in the harpoon-line that he towed; he had also run away with the cutting-spade in him; and while the free end of the rope

attached to that weapon, had permanently caught in the coils of the harpoon-line round his tail, the cutting-spade itself had worked loose from his flesh. So that tormented to madness, he was now churning through the water, violently flailing with his flexible tail, and tossing the keen spade about him, wounding and murdering his own comrades.

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

7.75" x 10.75"

09/15/10



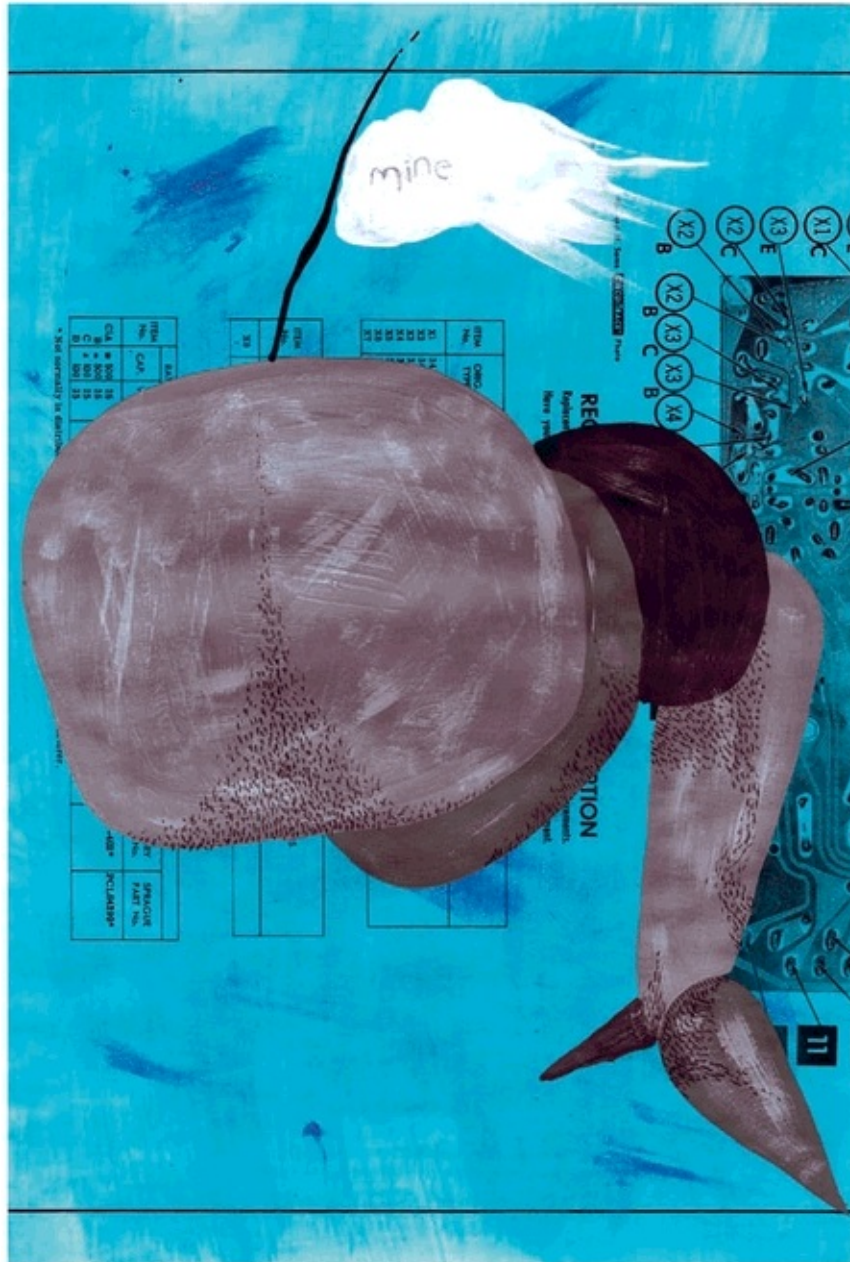
378

The waif is a pennoned pole, two or three of which are carried by every boat; and which, when additional game is at hand, are inserted upright into the floating body of a dead whale, both to mark its place on the sea, and also as token of prior possession, should the boats of any other ship draw near.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, INK AND PENCIL ON
FOUND PAPER**

7.25" x 10.75"

09/16/10



379

In cavalier attendance upon the school of females, you invariably see a male of full grown magnitude, but not old; who, upon any alarm, evinces his gallantry by falling in the rear and covering the flight of his ladies. In truth, this gentleman is

a luxurious Ottoman, swimming about over the watery world...

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

7.75" x 10.75"

09/17/10



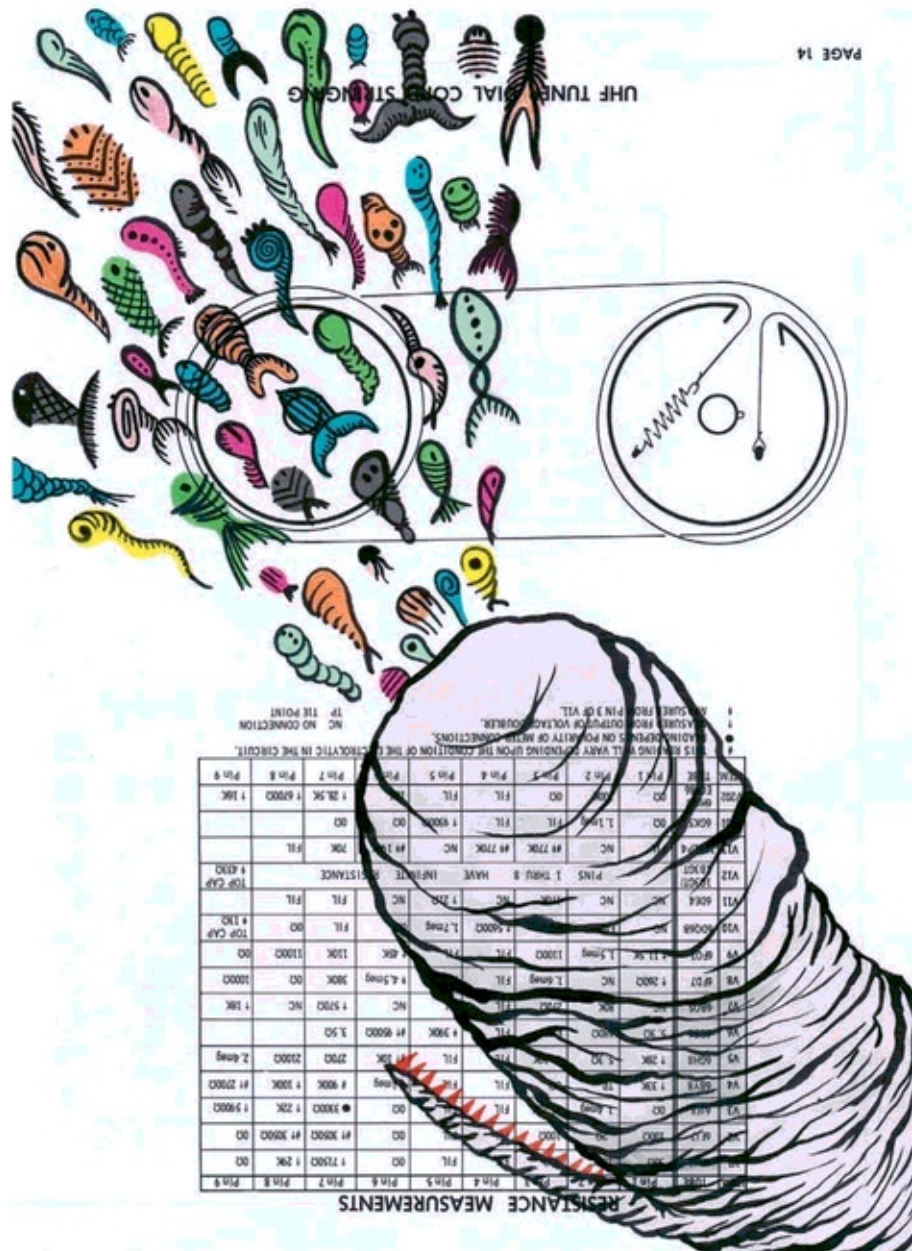
380

...he leaves his anonymous babies all over the world; every baby an exotic.

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 10.75"

09/18/10

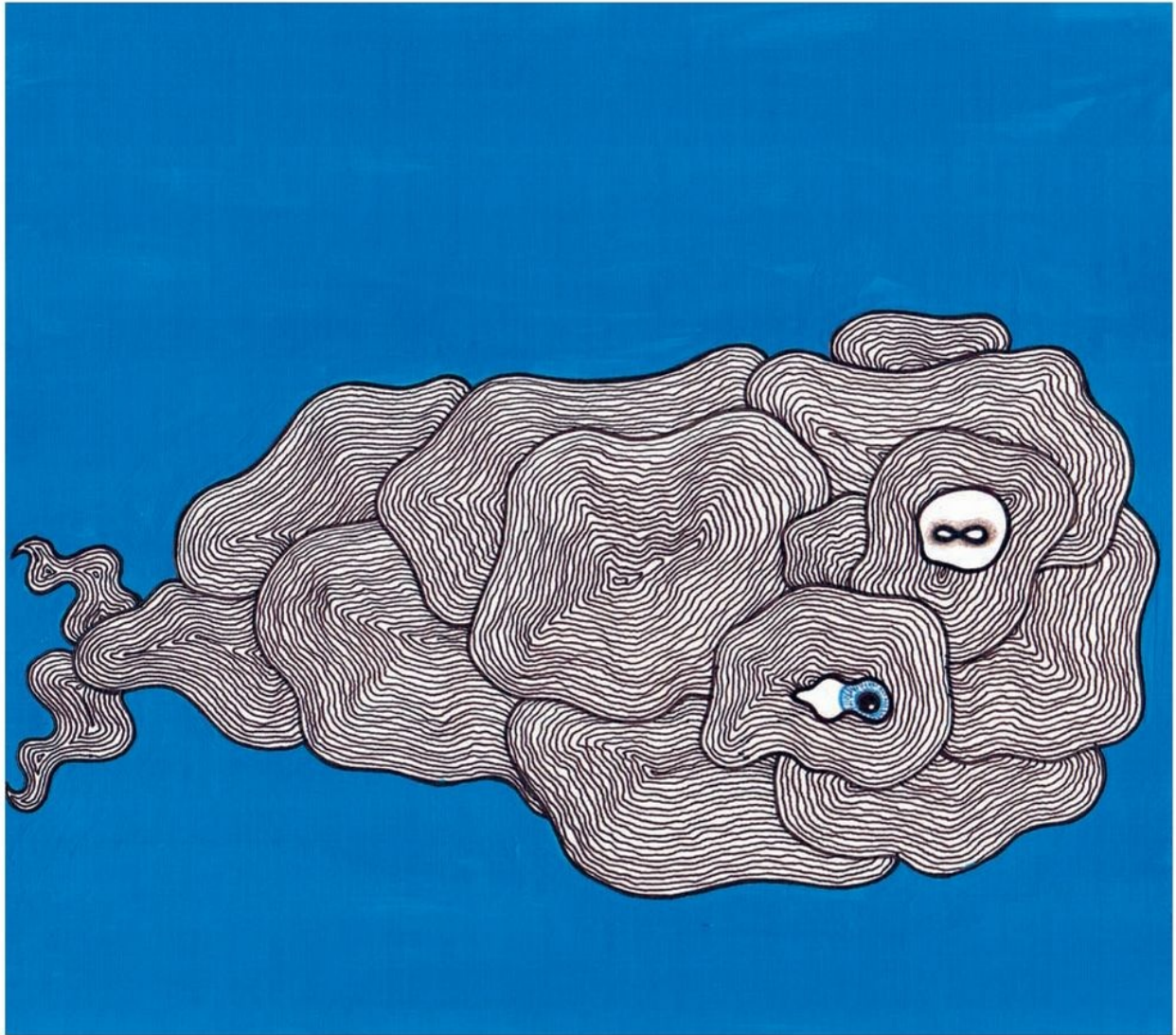


381

Almost universally, a lone whale—as a solitary Leviathan is called—proves an ancient one.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, INK AND COLORED
PENCIL ON BRISTOL BOARD**

8.5" × 7"
09/19/10



382

*Thus the most vexatious and violent disputes would often arise
between the fishermen...*

COLLAGE AND INK ON FOUND PAPER
9.25" x 6"

09/20/10



383

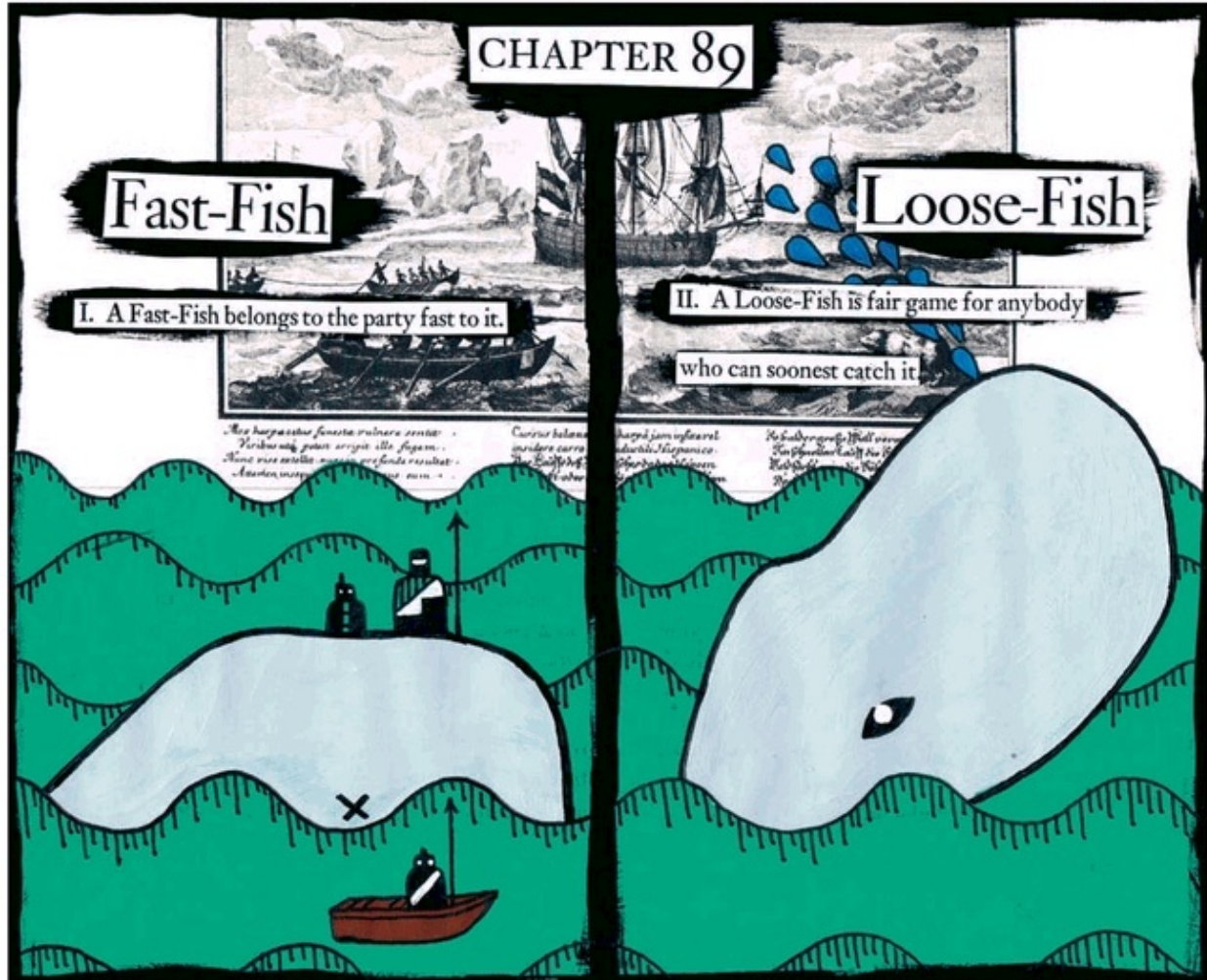
I. A Fast-Fish belongs to the party fast to it.

II. A Loose-Fish is fair game for anybody who can soonest catch it.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, COLLAGE AND INK ON
FOUND PAPER**

8.5" x 7"

09/21/10



384

...though the gentleman had originally harpooned the lady, and had once had her fast, and only by reason of the great stress of her plunging viciousness, had at last abandoned her; yet abandon her he did, so that she became a loose-fish...

**COLLAGE ON WALLPAPER SAMPLE
AND CHIPBOARD**

8" x 11"

09/23/10



385

What all men's minds and opinions but Loose-Fish?

**INK AND WATERCOLOR ON
WATERCOLOR PAPER**

8.25" x 12"
09/24/10



386

“De balena vero sufficit, si rex habeat caput, et regina caudam.”

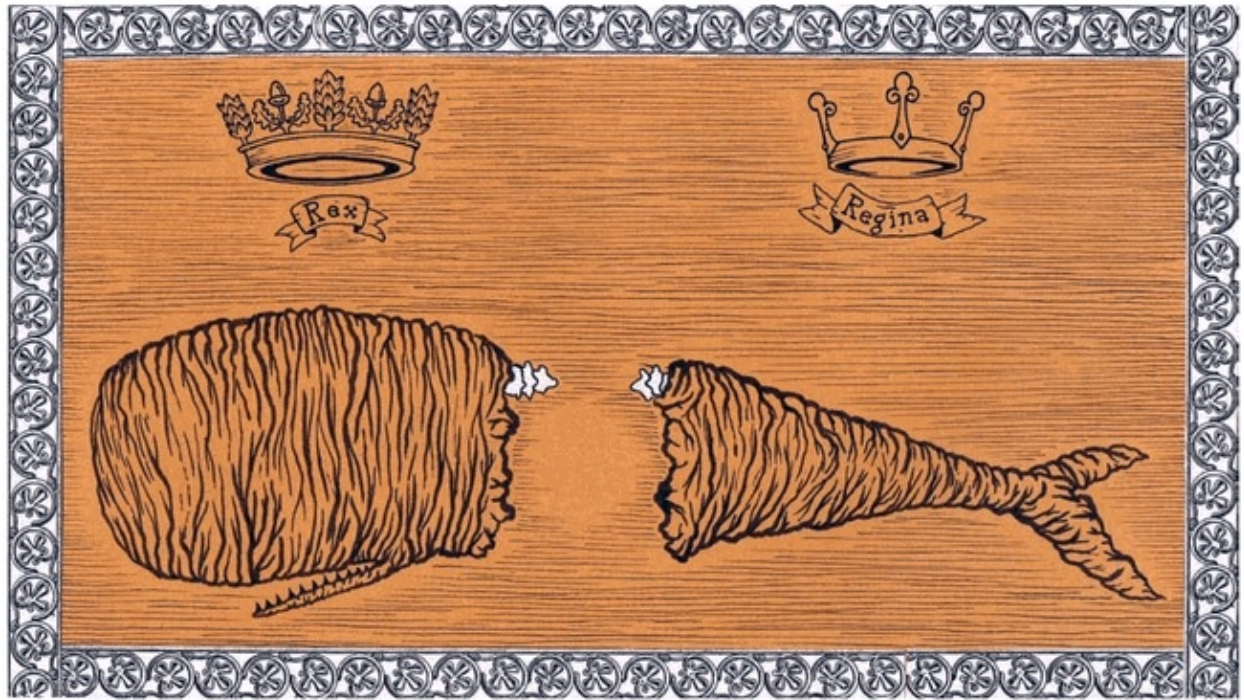
Bracton, l. 3, c. 3.

Latin from the books of the Laws of England, which taken along with the context, means, that of all whales captured by anybody on the coast of that land, the King, as Honorary Grand Harpooner, must have the head, and the Queen be respectfully presented with the tail. A division which, in the whale, is much like halving an apple; there is no intermediate remainder.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, COLLAGE AND INK ON
CONSTRUCTION PAPER**

12" x 7"

09/24/10



387

"Please, sir, who is the Lord Warden?"

"The Duke."

"But the Duke had nothing to do with taking this fish?"

"It is his."

"We have been at great trouble, and peril, and some expense, and is all that to go to the Duke's benefit; we getting nothing at all for our pains but our blisters?"

"It is his."

"Is the Duke so very poor as to be forced to this desperate mode of getting a livelihood?"

"It is his."

"I thought to relieve my old bed-ridden mother by part of my share of this whale."

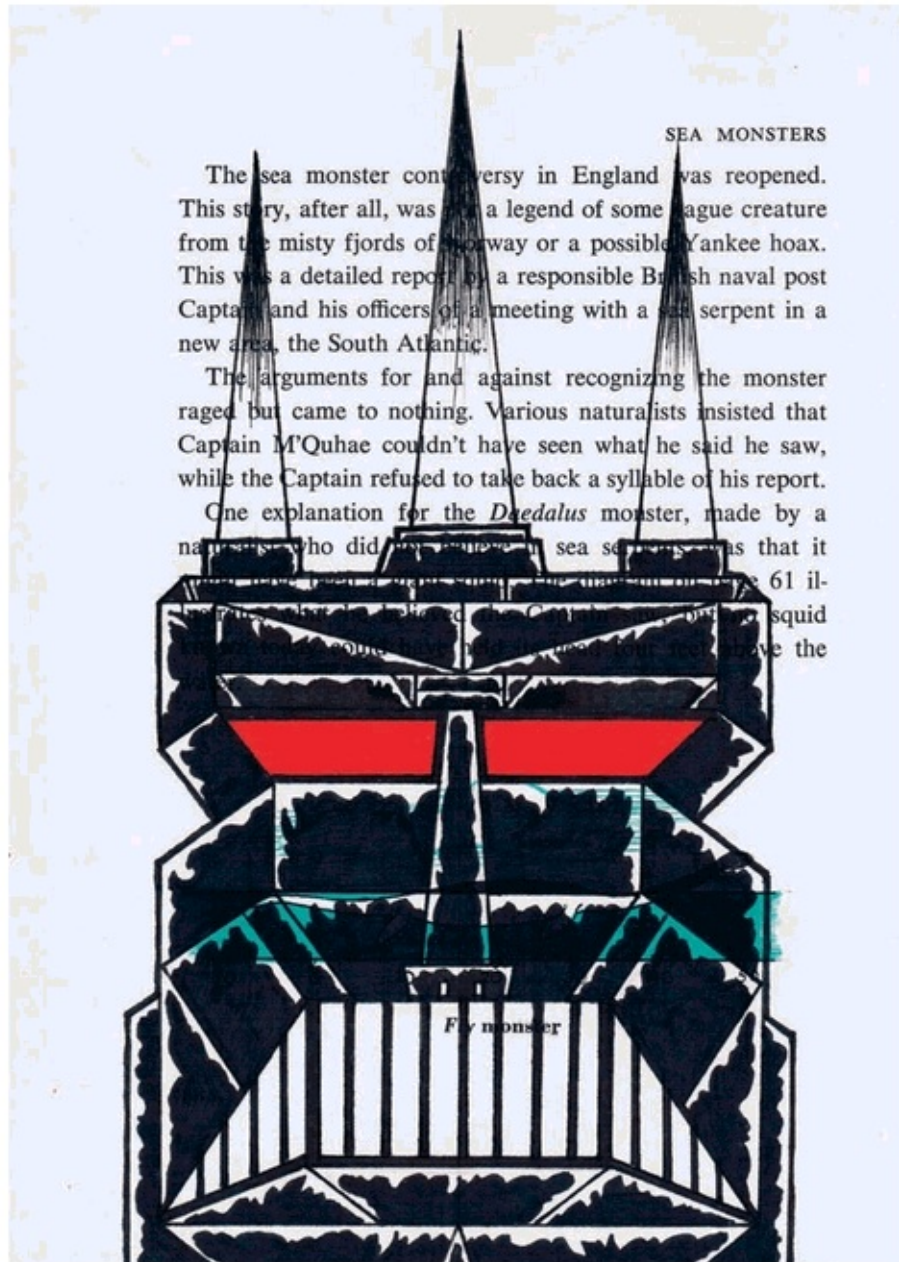
"It is his."

"Won't the Duke be content with a quarter or a half?" "It is his."

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

6" x 8.5"

09/25/10



388

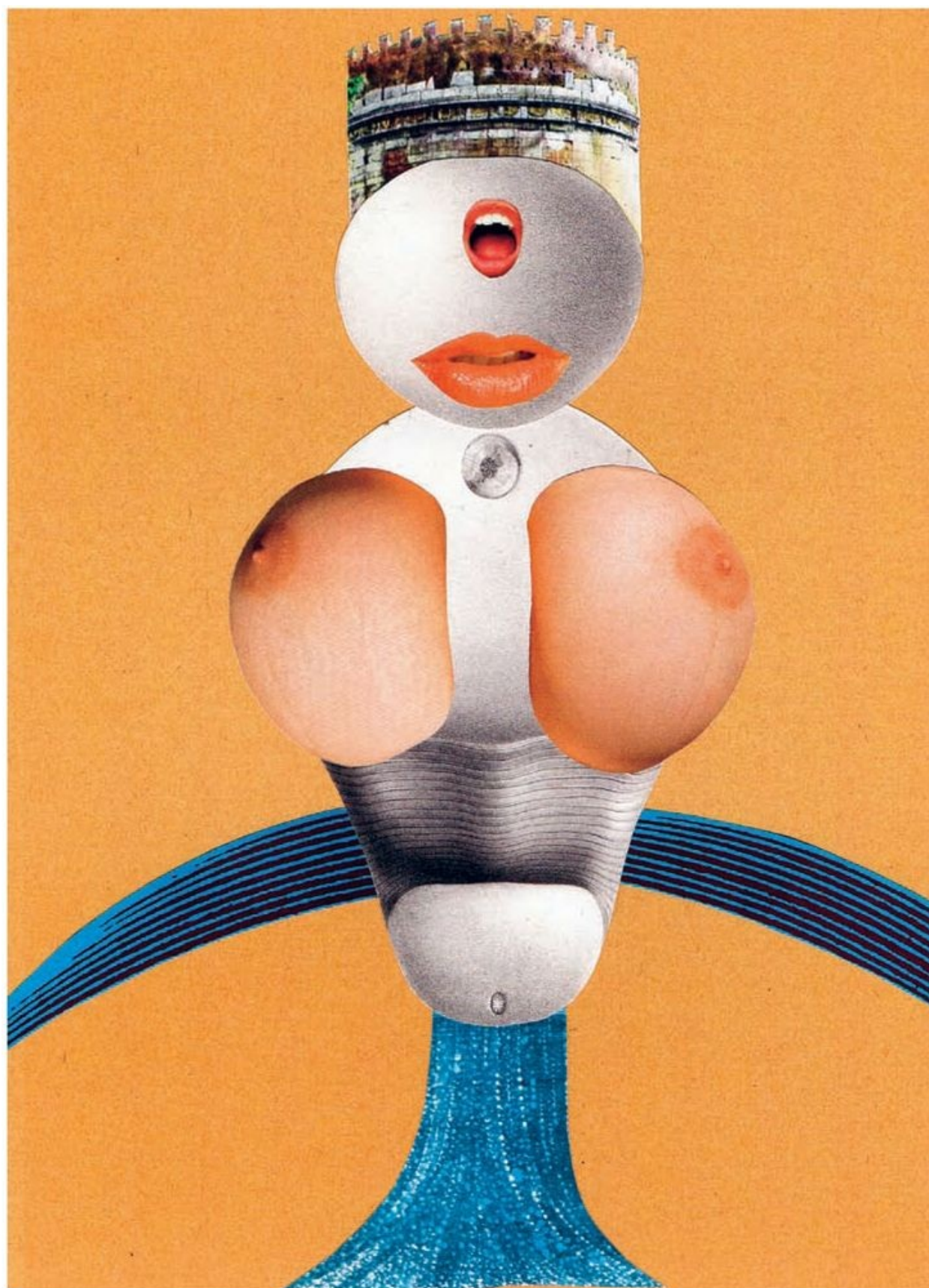
But is the Queen a mermaid, to be presented with a tail? An allegorical meaning may lurk here.

COLLAGE ON CONSTRUCTION PAPER

AND CHIPBOARD

9" × 12"

09/26/10

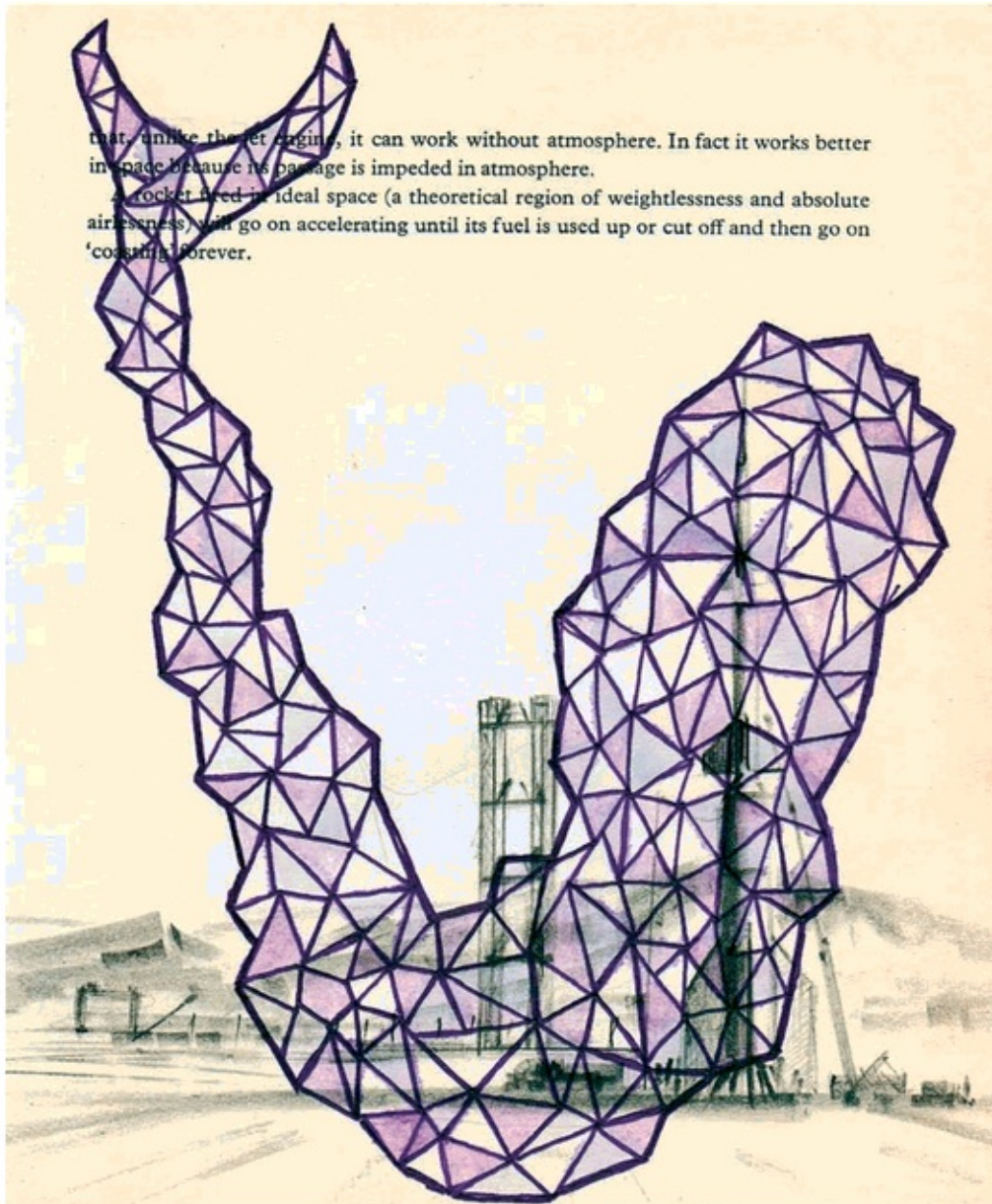


Presently, the vapors in advance slid aside; and there in the distance lay a ship, whose furled sails betokened that some sort of whale must be alongside. As we glided nearer, the stranger showed French colors from his peak; and by the eddying cloud of vulture sea-fowl that circled, and hovered, and swooped around him, it was plain that the whale alongside must be what the fishermen called a blasted whale, that is, a whale that has died unmolested on the sea, and so floated an unappropriated corpse.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, INK AND MARKER ON
FOUND PAPER**

10.75" × 7.75"

09/27/10



that, unlike the jet engine, it can work without atmosphere. In fact it works better in space because its passage is impeded in atmosphere.

A rocket fired in ideal space (a theoretical region of weightlessness and absolute airlessness) will go on accelerating until its fuel is used up or cut off and then go on 'coasting' forever.

391

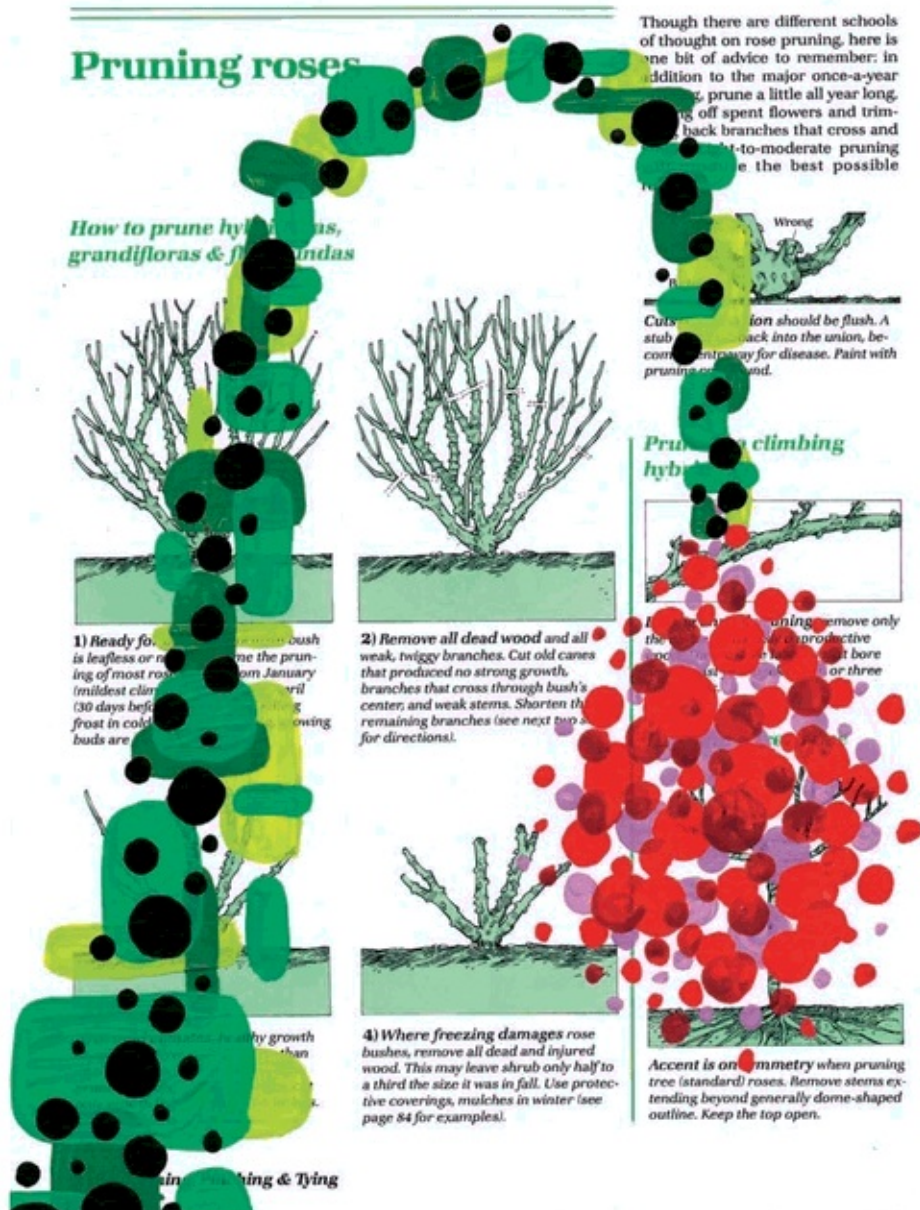
Drawing across her bow, he perceived that in accordance with the fanciful French taste, the upper part of her stem-piece was carved in the likeness of a huge drooping stalk, was painted green, and for thorns had copper spikes projecting from it here and there; the whole terminating in a symmetrical folded bulb

of a bright red color.

ACRYLIC PAINT ON FOUND PAPER

8" x 10.75"

09/28/10



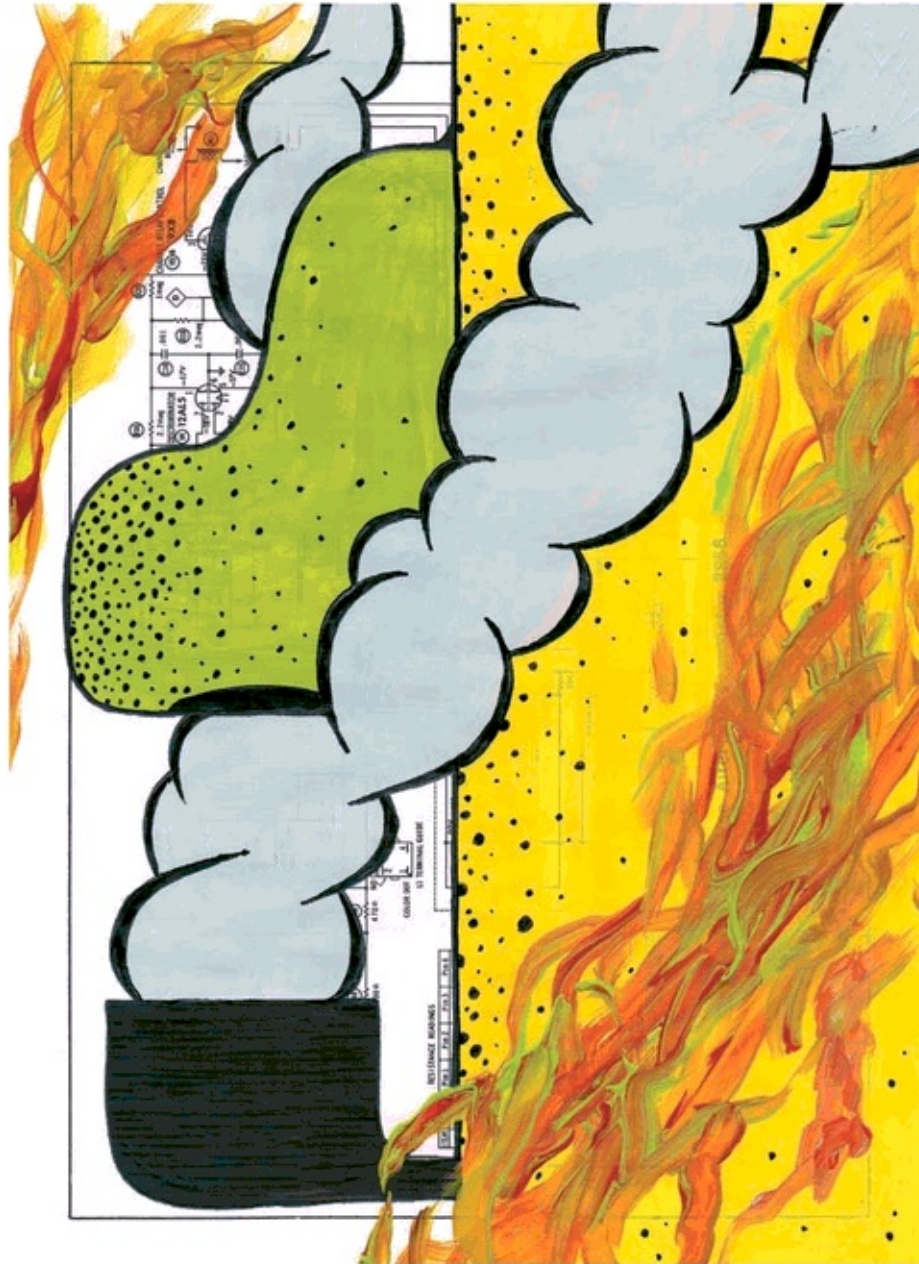
392

Others having broken the stems of their pipes almost short off at the bowl, were vigorously puffing tobacco-smoke, so that it constantly filled their olfactories.

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

7.75" x 10.75"

09/29/10



393

By this time their destined victim appeared from his cabin. He was a small and dark, but rather delicate looking man for a sea-captain, with large whiskers and moustache, however, and wore a red cotton velvet vest with watch-seals at his side.

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

6" x 12"

09/30/10



394

“Why, let me see; yes, you may as well tell him now that—that—in fact, tell him I’ve diddled him, and (aside to himself) perhaps somebody else.”

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

6” x 9.25”

09/30/10



395

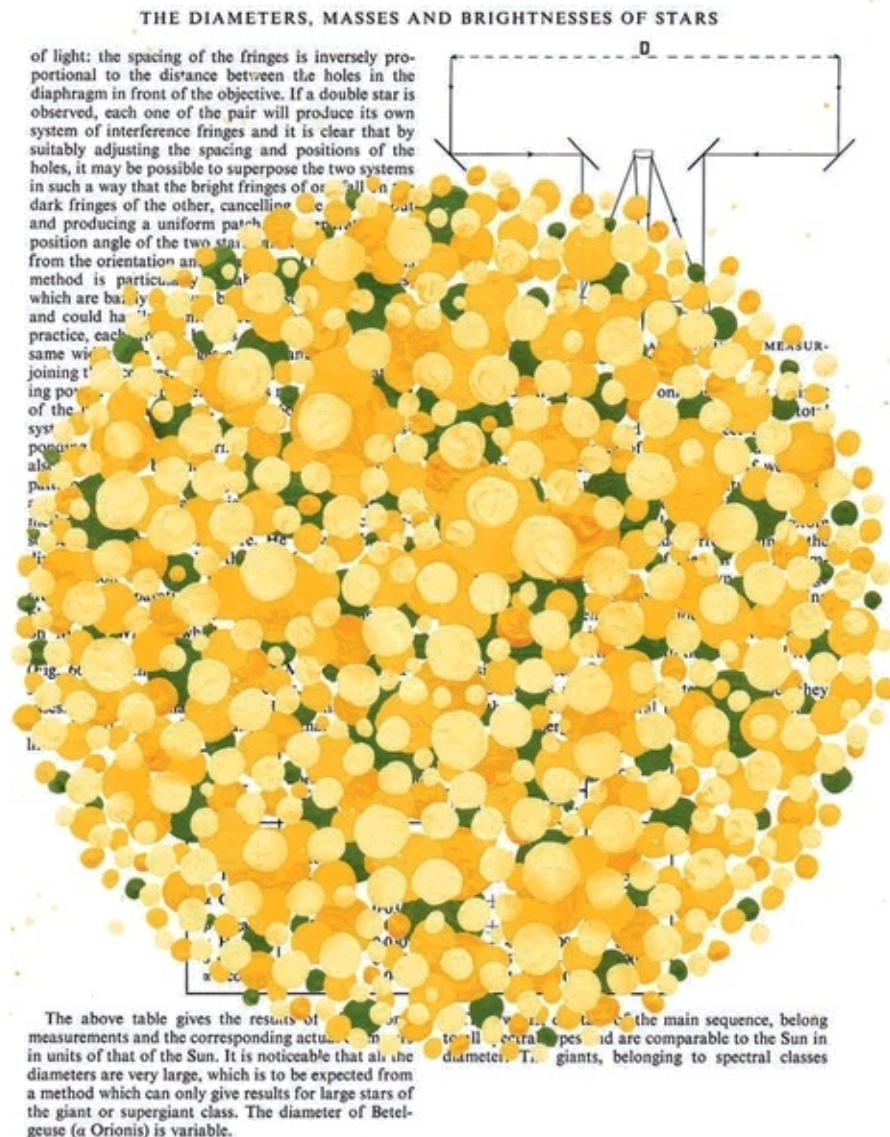
Dropping his spade, he thrust both hands in, and drew out handfuls of something that looked like ripe Windsor soap, or rich mottled old cheese; very unctuous and savory withal. You might easily dent it with your thumb; it is of a hue between

yellow and ash color. And this, good friends, is ambergris, worth a gold guinea an ounce to any druggist.

ACRYLIC PAINT ON FOUND PAPER

8.5" x 11.25"

09/30/10



396

Bethink thee of that saying of St. Paul in Corinthians, about corruption and incorruption; how that we are sown in dishonor, but raised in glory.

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

7" × 10.75"

10/01/10

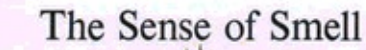


397

...which latter name is the one used by the learned Fogo Von Slack, in his great work on Smells, a textbook on that subject.

ACRYLIC PAINT, CHARCOAL AND

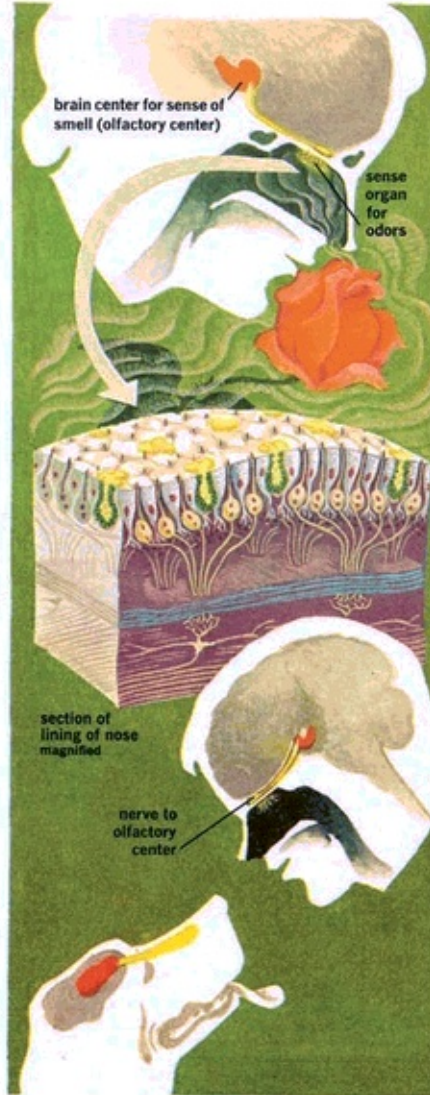
10/02/10



THE FLESHY part of the nose is, of course, only an outside covering of the bone of the nose that actually defines the shape of the face, below the level of the eyebrows. The bones are the fine nerves, and the cartilage is the first cranial nerve, which goes to the brain.

[illegible]

Odors come from the molecules of a gas. They are dissolved in a liquid and pass through special cells that carry the sensation of smell to the brain. The olfactory center of the brain is sensitive to odors.

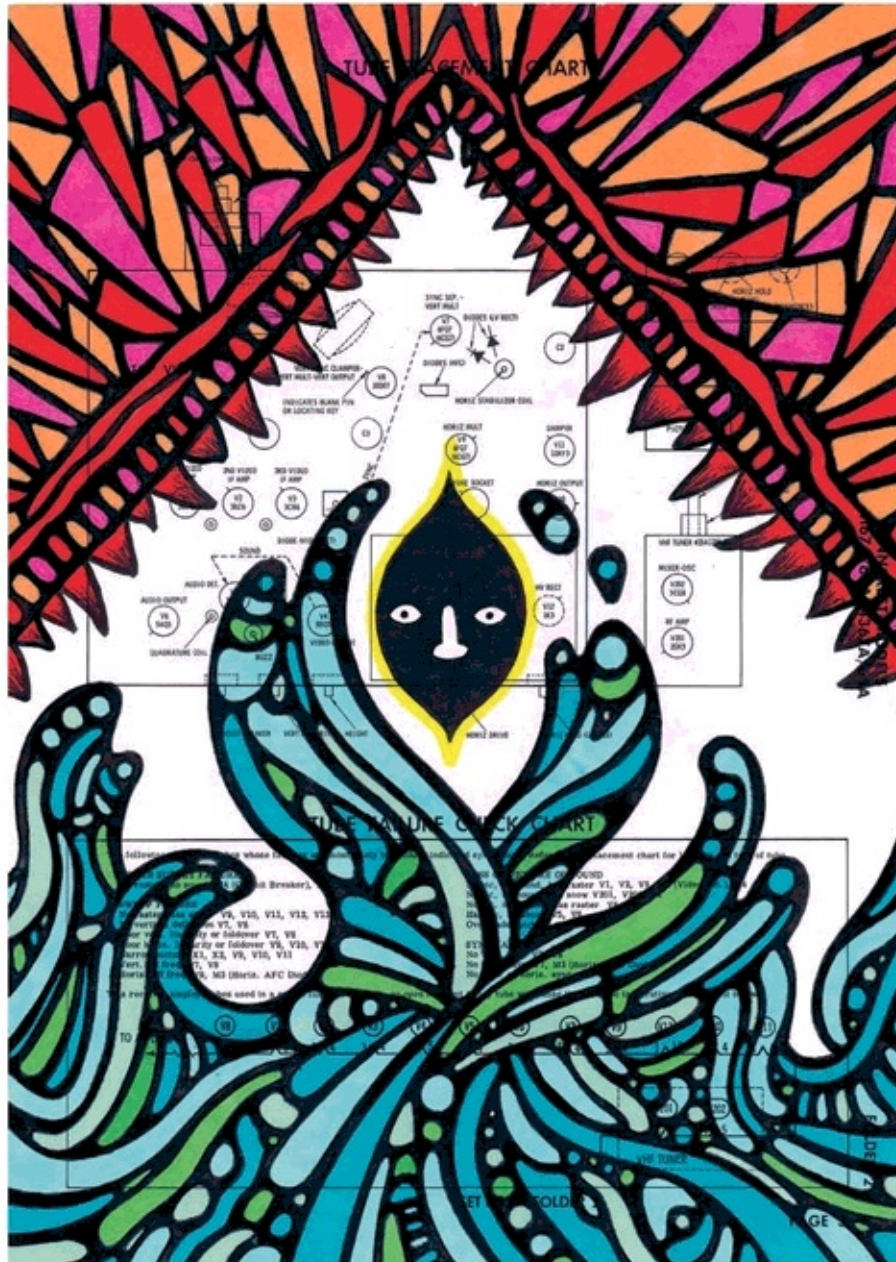


It was but some few days after encountering the Frenchman, that a most significant event befell the most insignificant of the Pequod's crew; an event most lamentable; and which ended in providing the sometimes madly merry and predestinated craft with a living and ever accompanying prophecy of whatever shattered sequel might prove her own.

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" × 11"

10/03/10



399

Then come out those fiery effulgences, infernally superb; then the evil-blazing diamond, once the divinest symbol of the crystal skies, looks like some crown-jewel stolen from the King of Hell.

[illegible]

Tashtego stood in the bows. He was full of the fire of the hunt.

ACRYLIC PAINT ON FOUND PAPER

8" x 5.5"

10/05/10



401

The sea had jeeringly kept his finite body up, but drowned the infinite of his soul.

ACRYLIC PAINT ON FOUND PAPER

7.25" x 10.25"

10/09/10



402

Not drowned entirely, though. Rather carried down alive to wondrous depths, where strange shapes of the unwarped primal world glided to and fro before his passive eyes; and the miser-merman, Wisdom, revealed his hoarded heaps; and among the joyous, heartless, ever-juvenile eternities, Pip saw

the multitudinous, God-omnipresent, coral insects, that out of the firmament of waters heaved the colossal orbs.

INK ON PAPER

9.5" x 6"

10/10/10



403

Squeeze! squeeze! squeeze! all the morning long; I squeezed that sperm till I myself almost melted into it; I squeezed that sperm till a strange sort of insanity came over me; and I found myself unwittingly squeezing my co-laborers' hands in it, mistaking their hands for the gentle globules. Such an abounding, affectionate, friendly, loving feeling did this avocation beget; that at last I was continually squeezing their hands, and looking up into their eyes sentimentally...

10/10/10

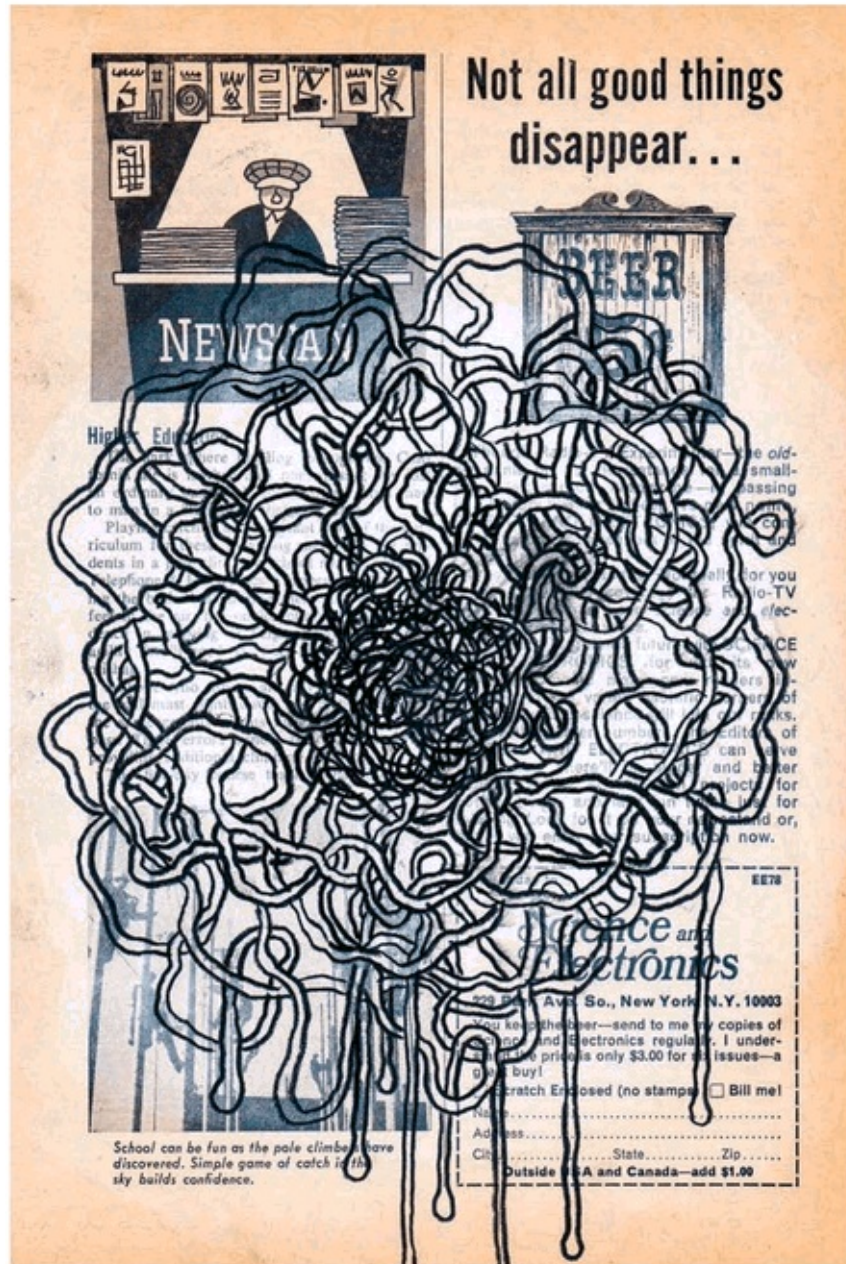


There is another substance, and a very singular one, which turns up in the course of this business, but which I feel it to be very puzzling adequately to describe. It is called slobgollion; an appellation original with the whalemens, and even so is the nature of the substance. It is an ineffably oozy, stringy affair, most frequently found in the tubs of sperm, after a prolonged squeezing, and subsequent decanting.

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND CHARCOAL ON
FOUND PAPER**

6.25" x 9.25"

10/10/10



405

Had you stepped on board the Pequod at a certain juncture of this post-mortemizing of the whale; and had you strolled forward nigh the windlass, pretty sure am I that you would have scanned with no small curiosity a very strange,

10/11/10



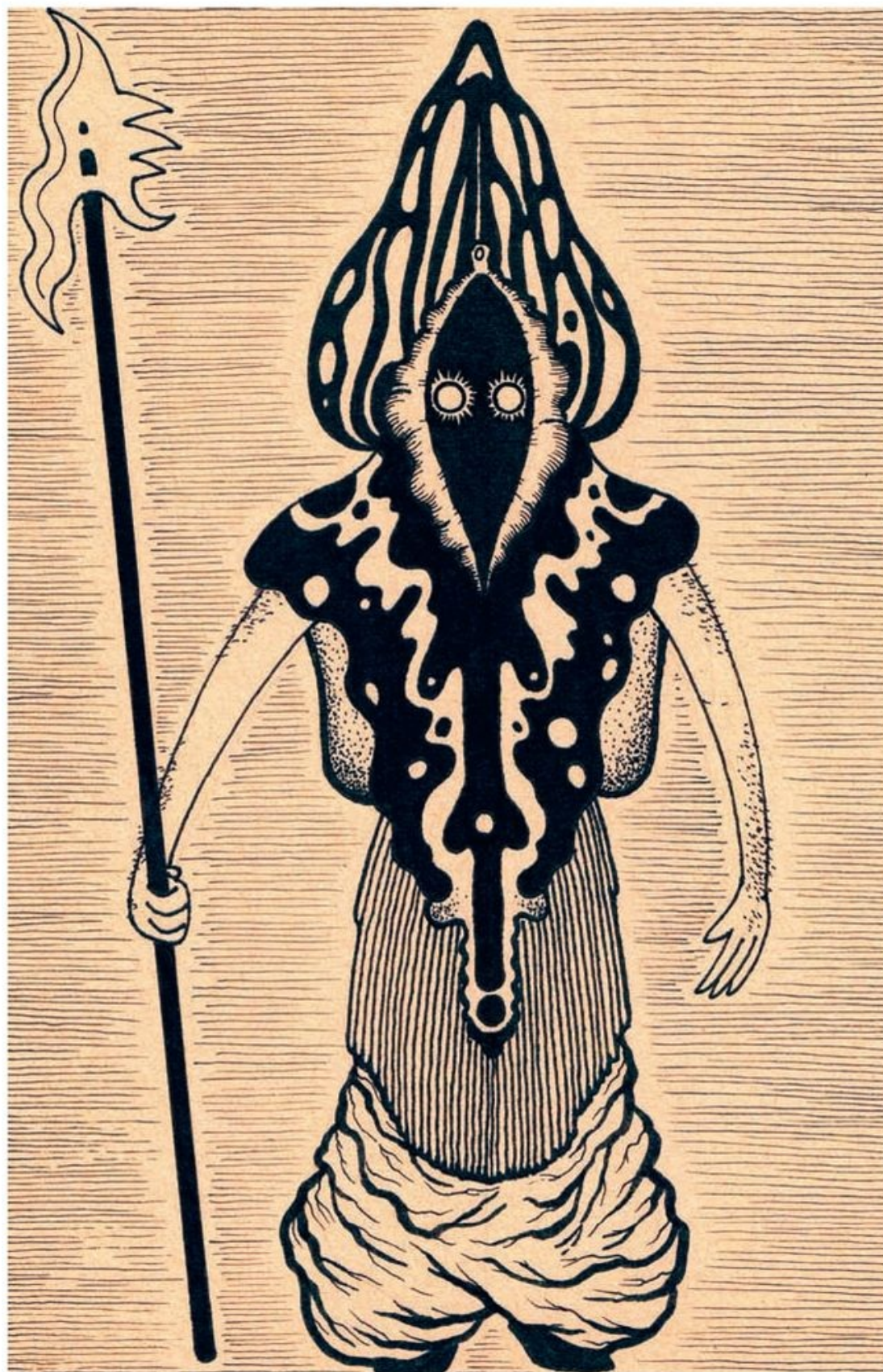
406

Arrayed in decent black; occupying a conspicuous pulpit; intent on bible leaves; what a candidate for an archbishopric, what a lad for a Pope were this mincer!

INK ON CONSTRUCTION PAPER

6.25" x 9.75"

10/12/10



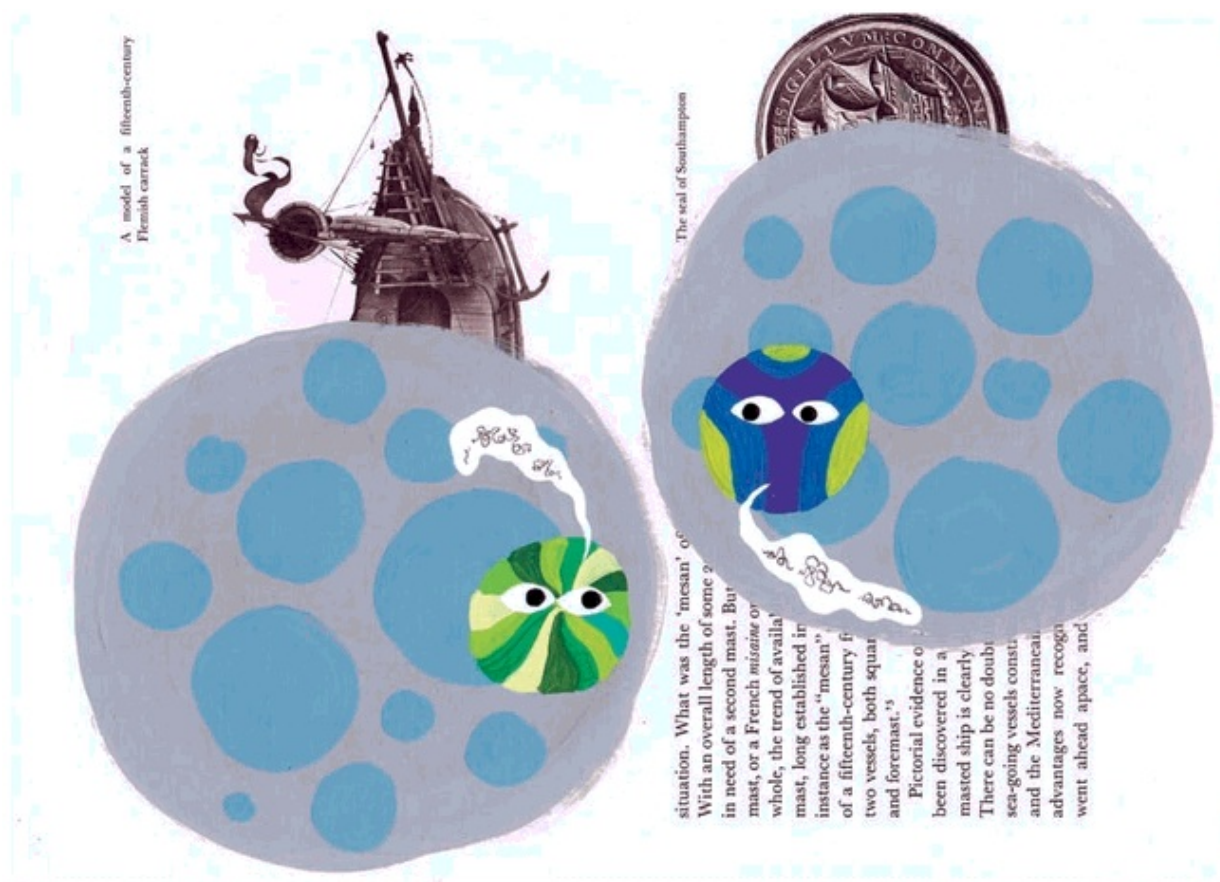
407

While employed in polishing them—one man in each pot, side by side—many confidential communications are carried on, over the iron lips.

ACRYLIC PAINT AND PENCIL ON FOUND PAPER

11" x 7.75"

10/14/10



408

It smells like the left wing of the day of judgment; it is an argument for the pit.

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

15.5" x 10.75"

10/14/10

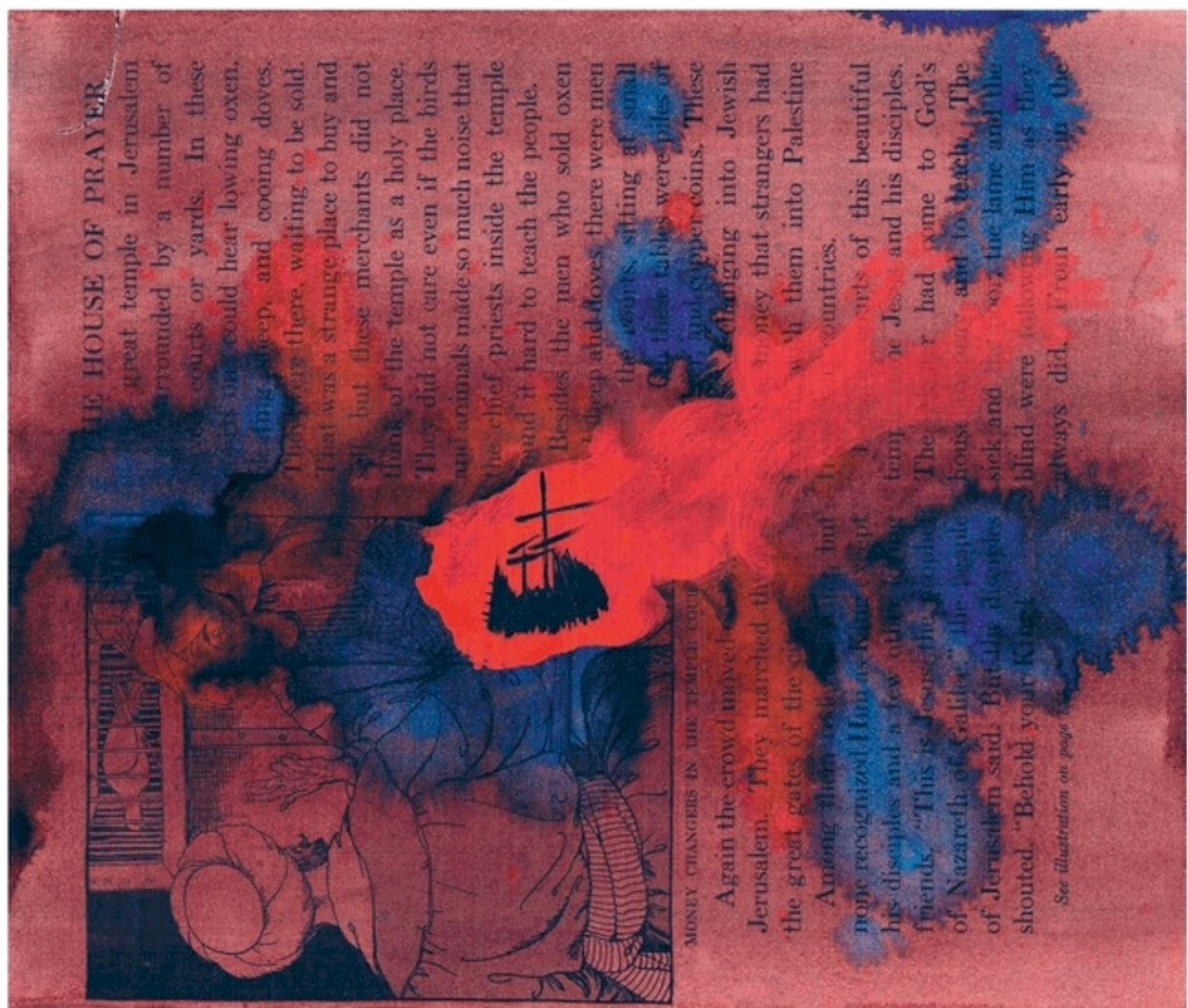


409

...as the wind howled on, and the sea leaped, and the ship groaned and dived, and yet steadfastly shot her red hell further and further into the blackness of the sea and the night, and scornfully champed the white bone in her mouth, and viciously

spat round her on all sides; then the rushing Pequod, freighted with savages, and laden with fire, and burning a corpse, and plunging into that blackness of darkness, seemed the material counterpart of her monomaniac commander's soul.

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND PAPER
9" x 7.5"
10/17/10



A stark, bewildered feeling, as of death, came over me.

ACRYLIC PAINT ON FOUND PAPER

8.5" x 9.75"

10/17/10



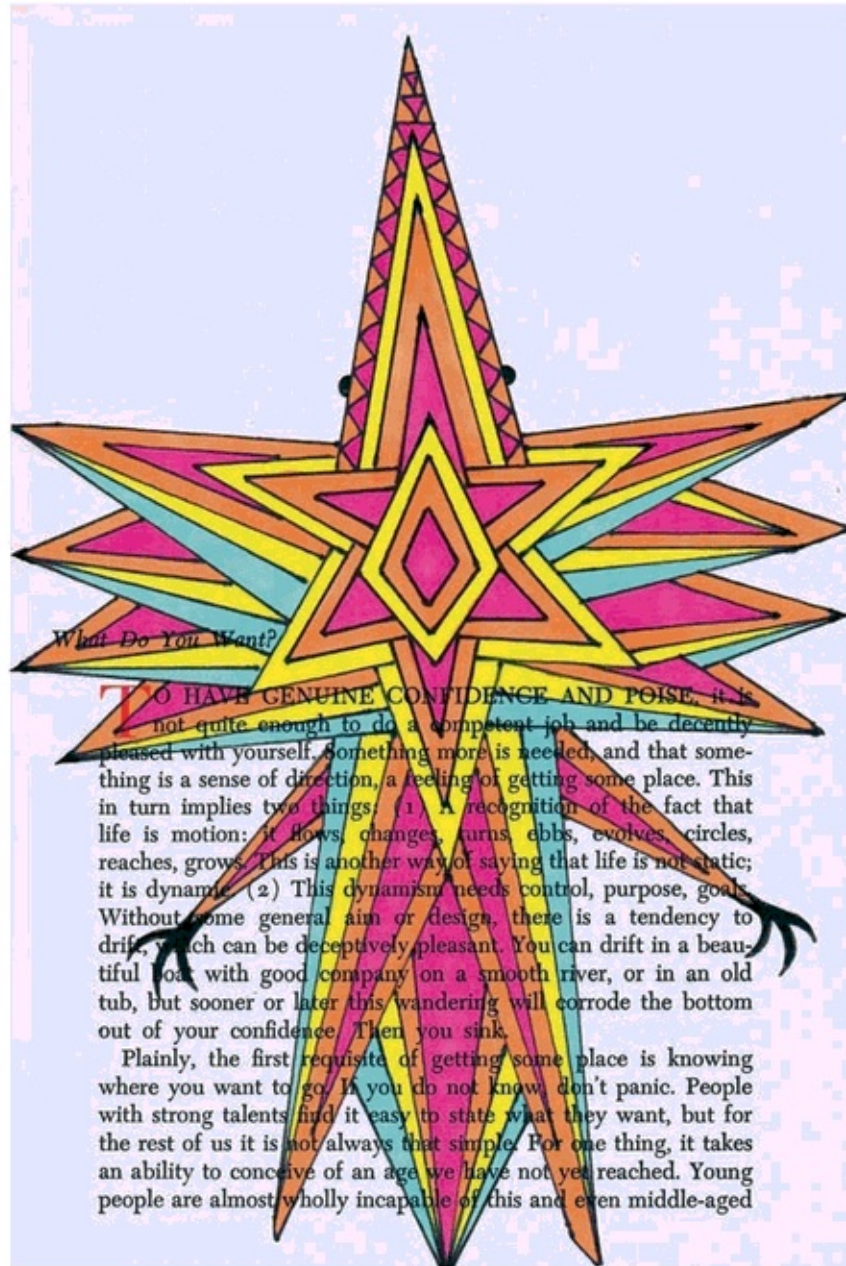
411

And there is a Catskill eagle in some souls that can alike dive down into the blackest gorges, and soar out of them again and become invisible in the sunny spaces.

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

6" x 9.25"

10/17/10

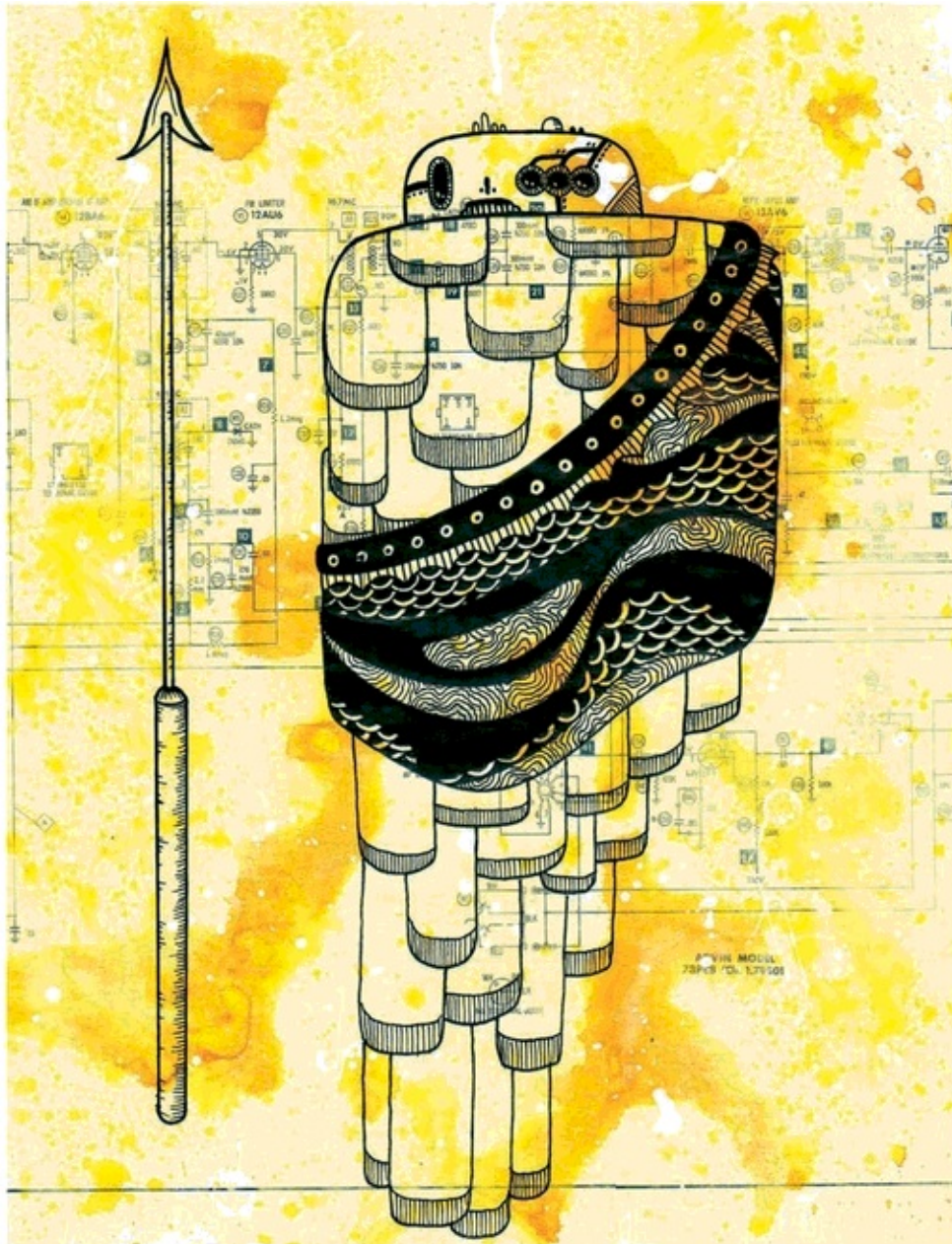


412

But the whaleman, as he seeks the food of light, so he lives in light.

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND

PAPER
7.75" x 10.25"
10/17/10

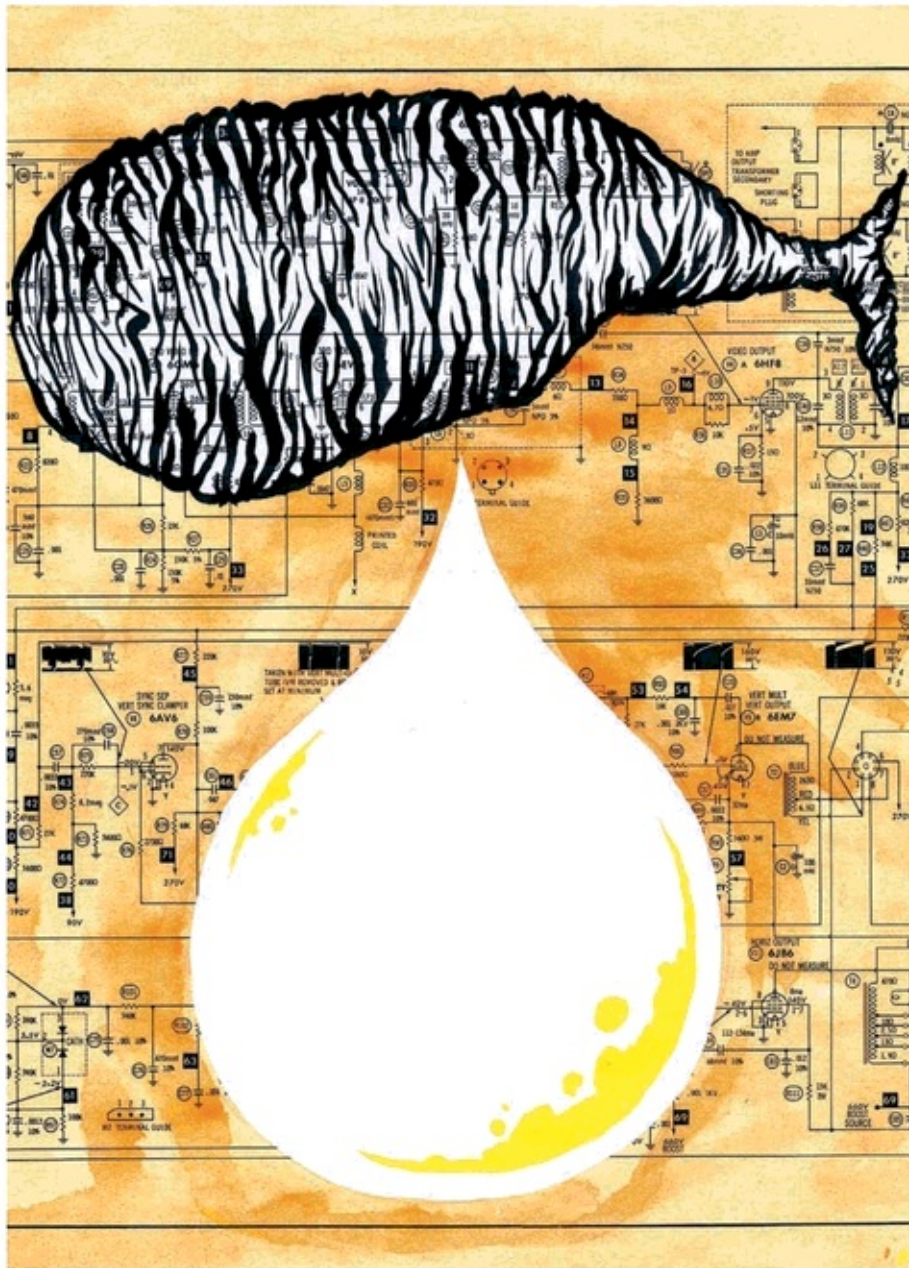


The unmanufactured sperm oil possesses a singularly cleansing virtue.

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

7.75" x 10.75"

10/17/10

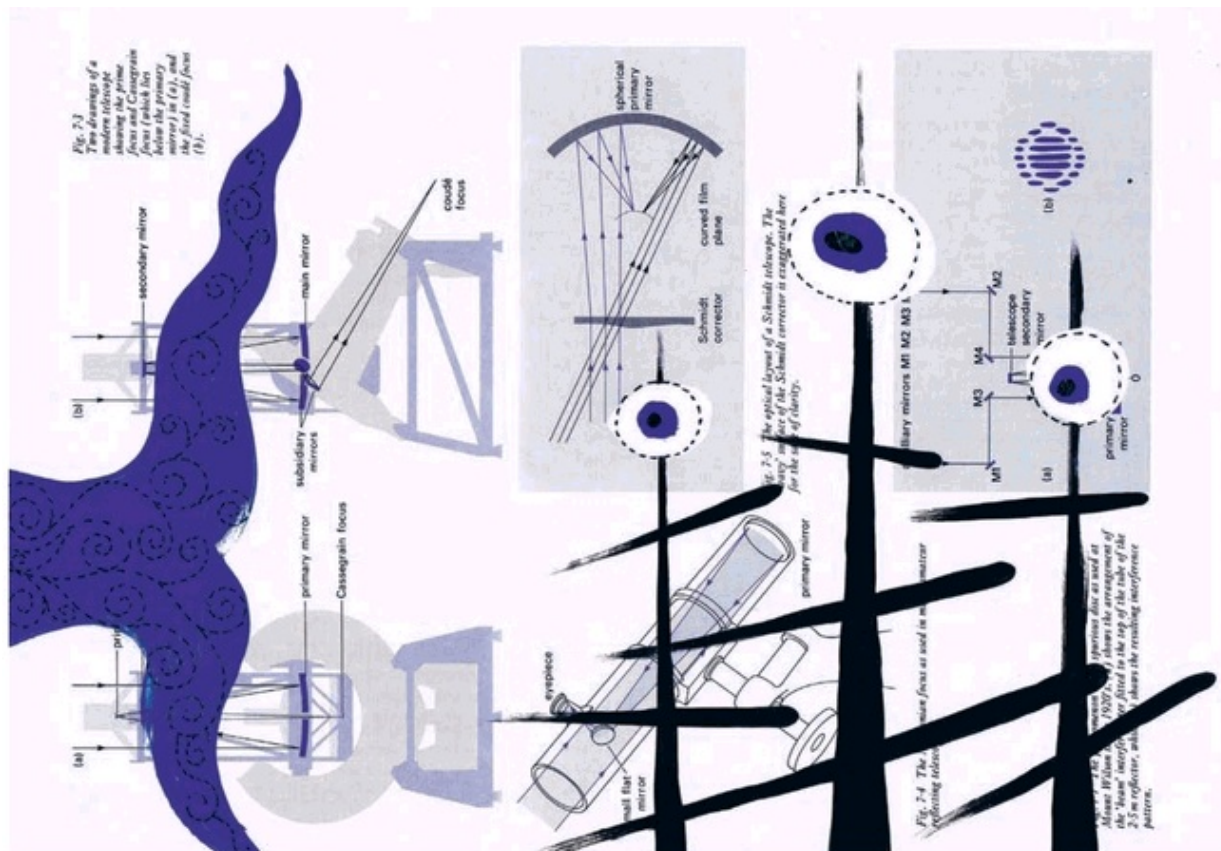


414

But mark: aloft there, at the three mast-heads, stand three men intent on spying out more whales...

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

11.5" × 8.25"
10/19/10



415

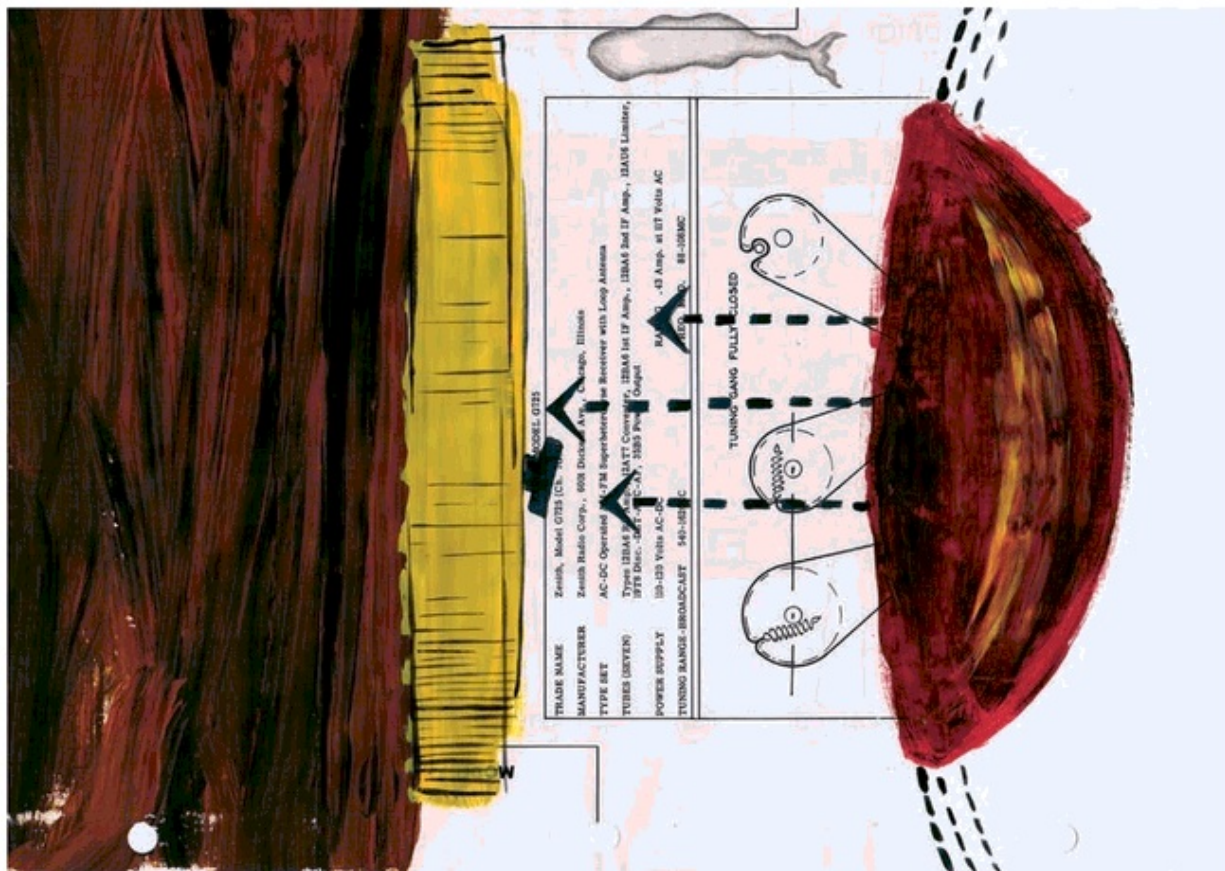
But one morning, turning to pass the doubloon, he seemed to be newly attracted by the strange figures and inscriptions

stamped on it, as though now for the first time beginning to interpret for himself in some monomaniac way whatever significance might lurk in them.

ACRYLIC PAINT, INK AND PENCIL ON FOUND PAPER

8.5" x 11"

10/19/10



416

"The firm tower, that is Ahab; the volcano, that is Ahab; the courageous, the undaunted, and victorious fowl, that, too, is Ahab; all are Ahab; and this round gold is but the image of the

rounder globe, which, like a magician's glass, to each and every man in turn but mirrors back his own mysterious self."

**ACRYLIC PAINT, CHARCOAL, COLORED
PENCIL AND INK ON FOUND PAPER**

7.75" × 10.75"

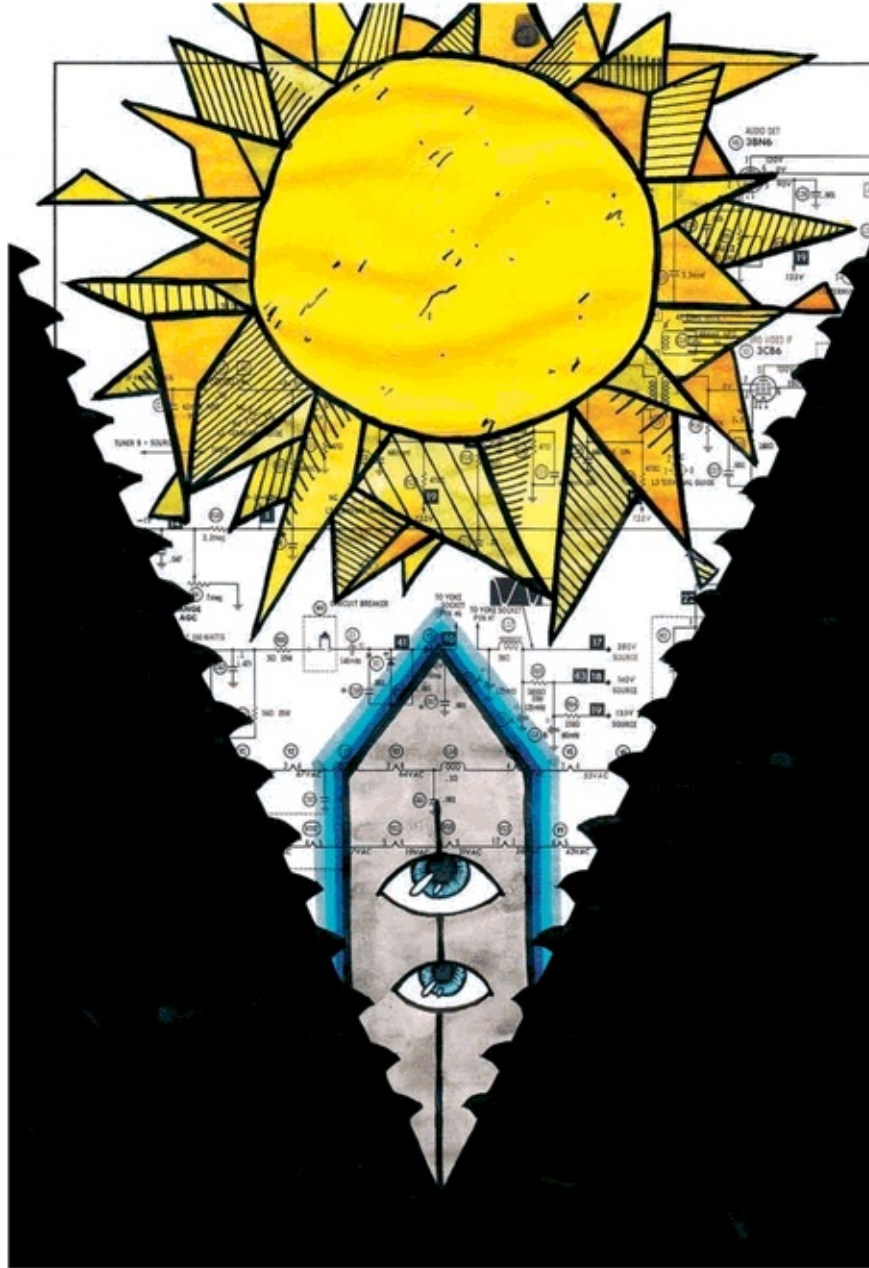
10/21/10



417

"So in this vale of Death, God girds us round; and over all our gloom, the sun of Righteousness still shines a beacon and a hope. If we bend down our eyes, the dark vale shows her mouldy soil; but if we lift them, the bright sun meets our glance half way, to cheer."

**ACRYLIC PAINT, INK AND MARKER ON
FOUND PAPER
7.75" x 10.75"
10/21/10**



418

"Well; the sun he wheels among 'em. Aye, here on the coin he's just crossing the threshold between two of twelve sitting-rooms all in a ring."

**ACRYLIC PAINT, INK AND MARKER ON
FOUND PAPER**

7.75" x 10.75"

10/23/10

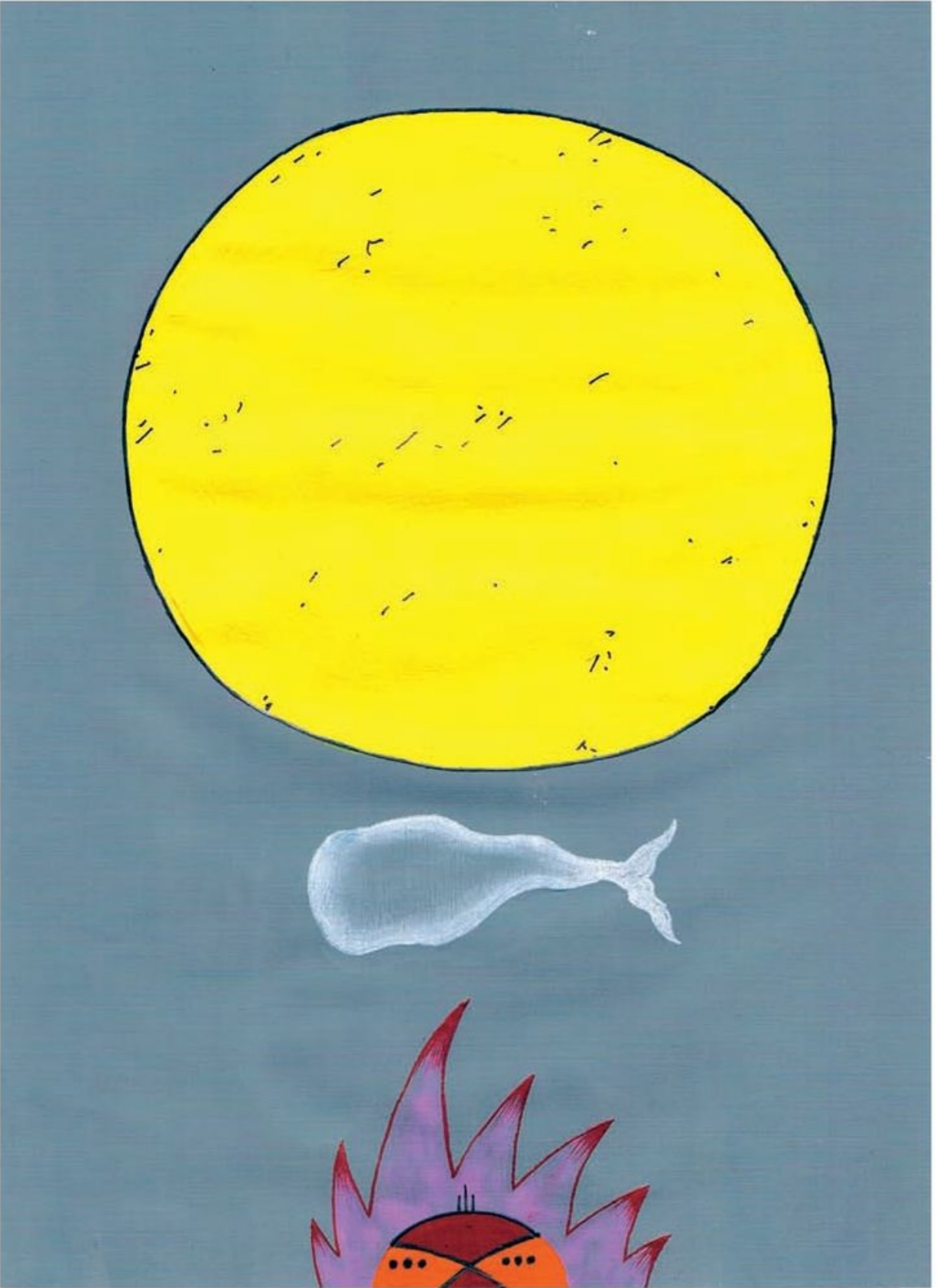


"I see nothing here, but a round thing made of gold, and whoever raises a certain whale, this round thing belongs to him. So what's all this staring been about?"

**ACRYLIC PAINT, BALLPOINT PEN,
CHARCOAL AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

7.75" x 10.75"

10/23/10



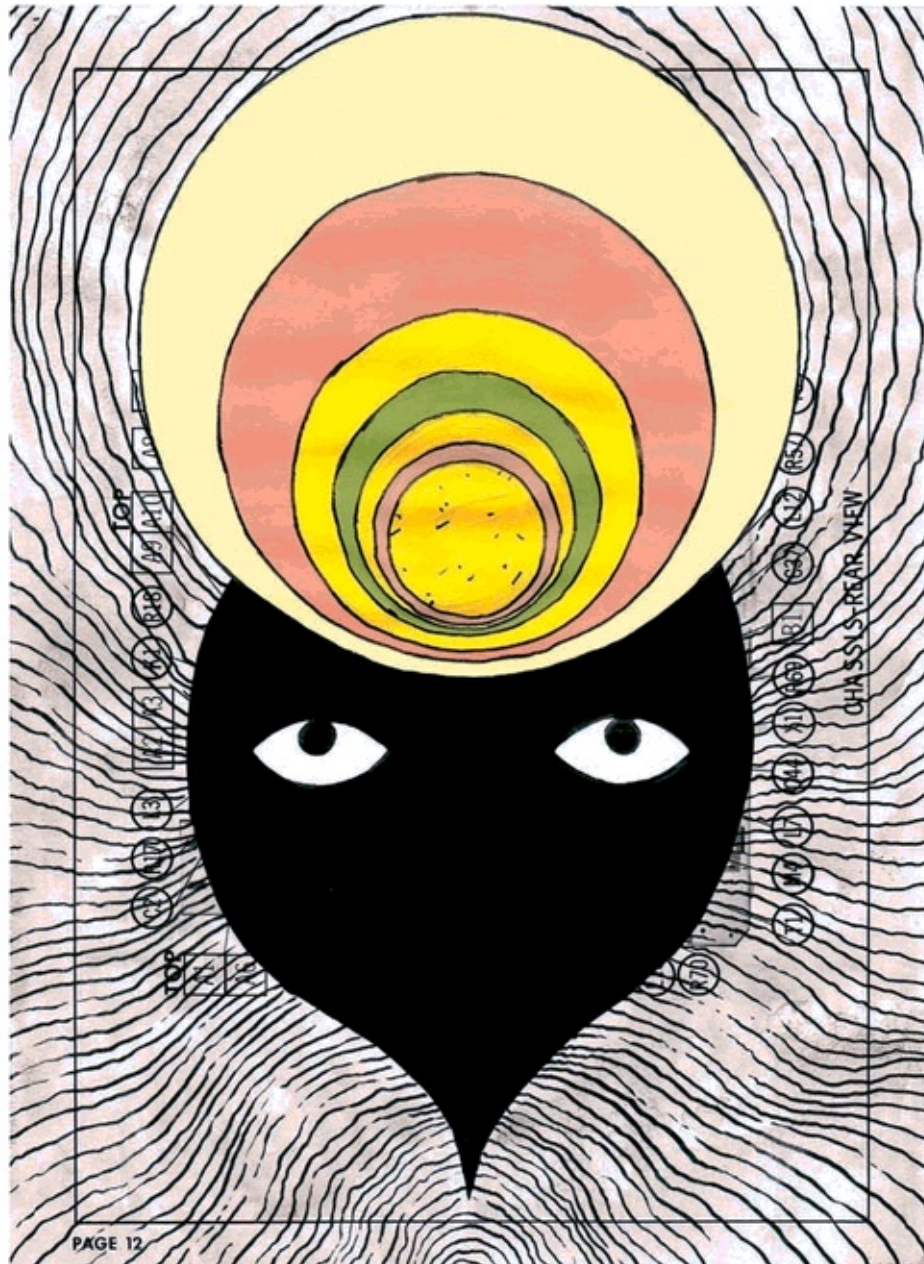
420

"Here's the ship's navel, this doubloon here, and they are all on fire to unscrew it. But, unscrew your navel, and what's the consequence? Then again, if it stays here, that is ugly, too, for when aught's nailed to the mast it's a sign that things grow desperate. Ha, ha! old Ahab! the White Whale; he'll nail ye!"

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

7.75" x 10.75"

10/24/10



421

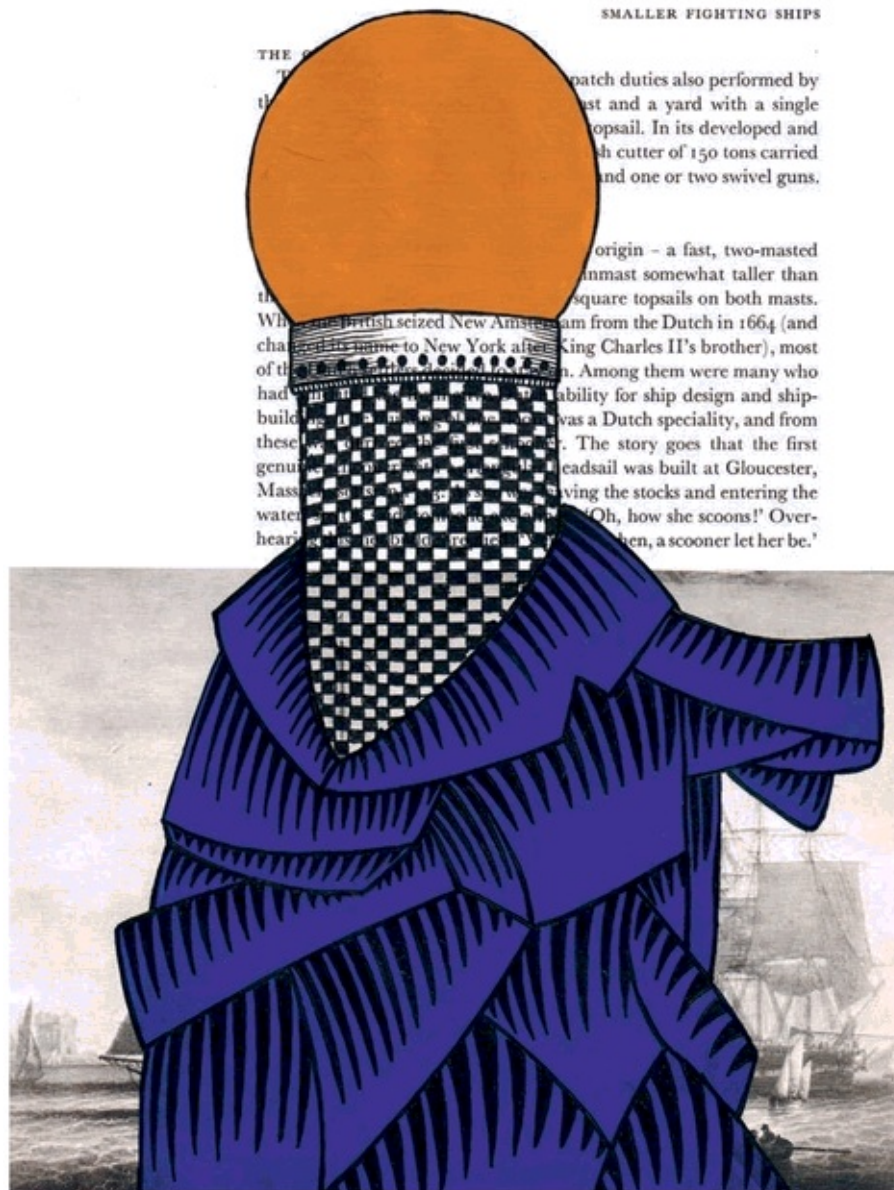
He was a darkly-tanned, burly, good-natured, fine-looking man, of sixty or thereabouts, dressed in a spacious roundabout, that hung round him in festoons of blue pilot-cloth; and one empty arm of this jacket streamed behind him like the broidered arm

of a huzzar's surcoat.

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

8" x 11"

10/24/10

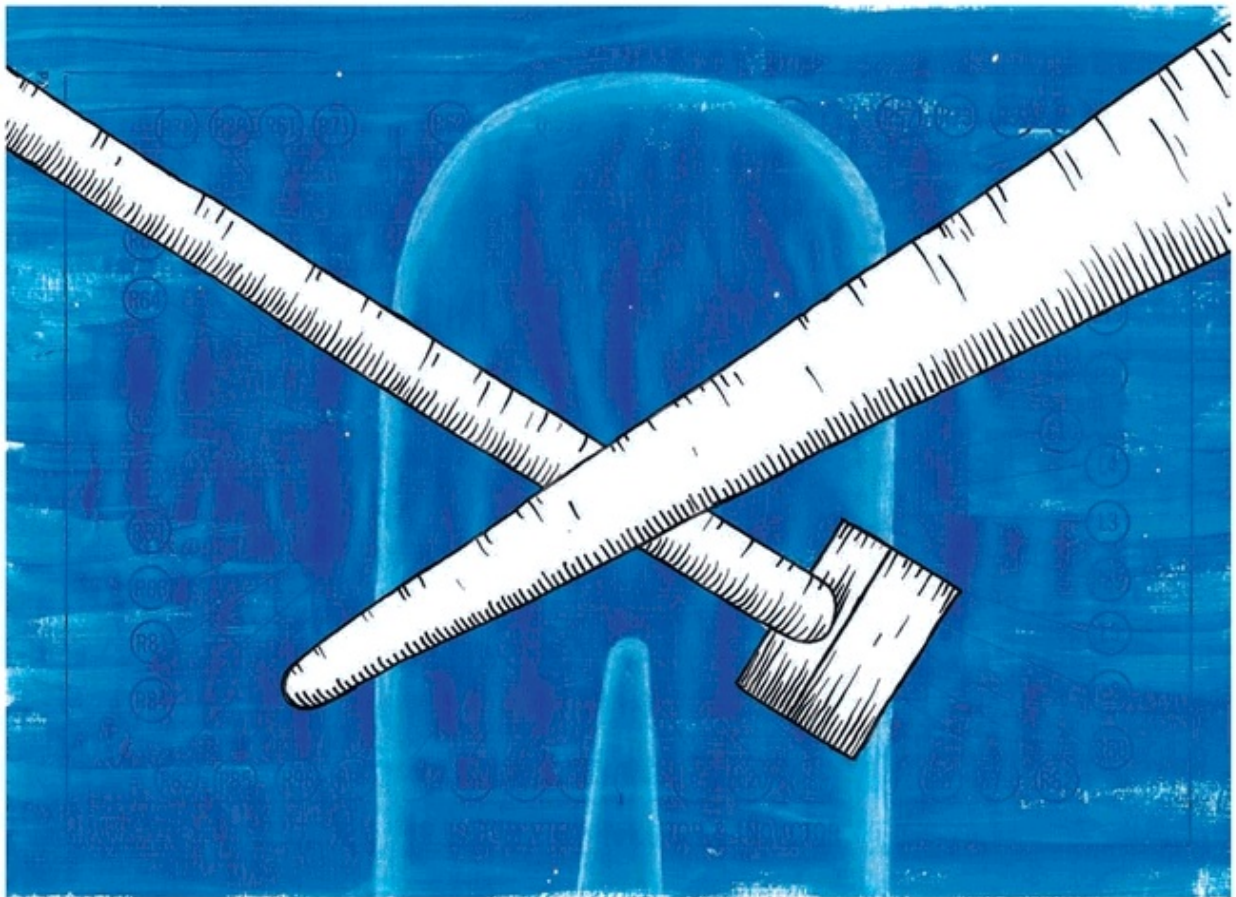


With his ivory arm frankly thrust forth in welcome, the other captain advanced, and Ahab, putting out his ivory leg, and crossing the ivory arm (like two sword-fish blades) cried out in his walrus way, "Aye, aye, hearty! let us shake bones together!—an arm and a leg!—an arm that never can shrink, d'ye see; and a leg that never can run."

**ACRYLIC PAINT, CHARCOAL AND INK
ON FOUND PAPER**

10.75" × 7.75"

10/24/10



423

"Presently up breaches from the bottom of the sea a bouncing great whale, with a milky-white head and hump, all crows' feet and wrinkles."

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

10.75" x 15.5"

10/25/10



424

"...the whale's tail looming straight up out of it, perpendicular in the air, like a marble steeple."

ACRYLIC PAINT AND PENCIL ON

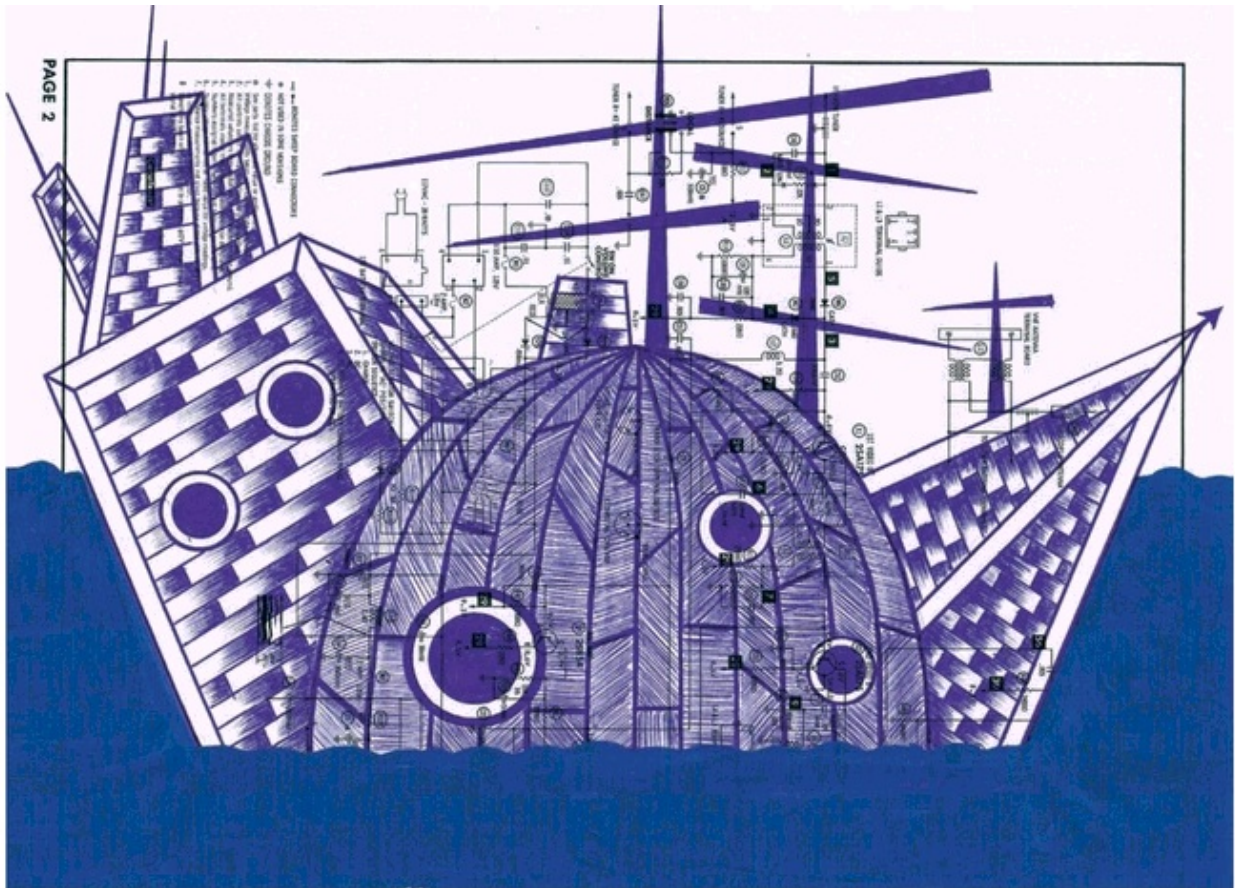
FOUND PAPER
10.75" x 15.5"
10/26/10



425

"Samuel Enderby is the name of my ship," interrupted the one-armed captain, addressing Ahab...

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND BALLPOINT PEN
ON FOUND PAPER**
10.75" x 7.75"
10/28/10



426

"...Moby Dick doesn't bite so much as he swallows."

ACRYLIC PAINT ON FOUND PAPER
8.5" x 7"

10/29/10



427

"But he will still be hunted, for all that. What is best let alone, that accursed thing is not always what least allures. He's all a magnet!"

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER
8.25" x 11"**

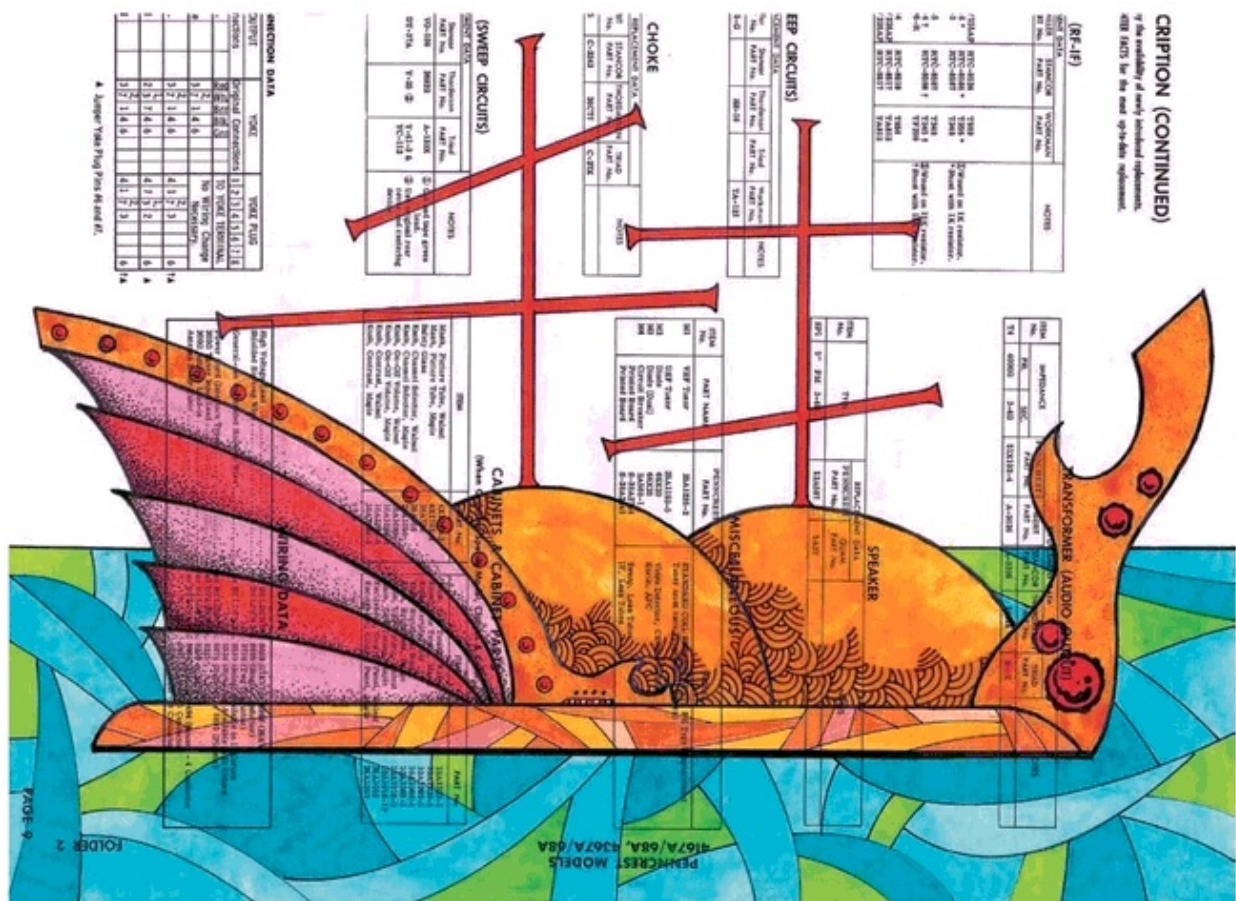
428



In 1778, a fine ship, the Amelia, fitted out for the express purpose, and at the sole charge of the vigorous Enderbys,

boldly rounded Cape Horn, and was the first among the nations to lower a whaleboat of any sort in the great South Sea.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, INK, MARKER AND
WATERCOLOR ON FOUND PAPER**
10.75" × 7.75"
10/30/10



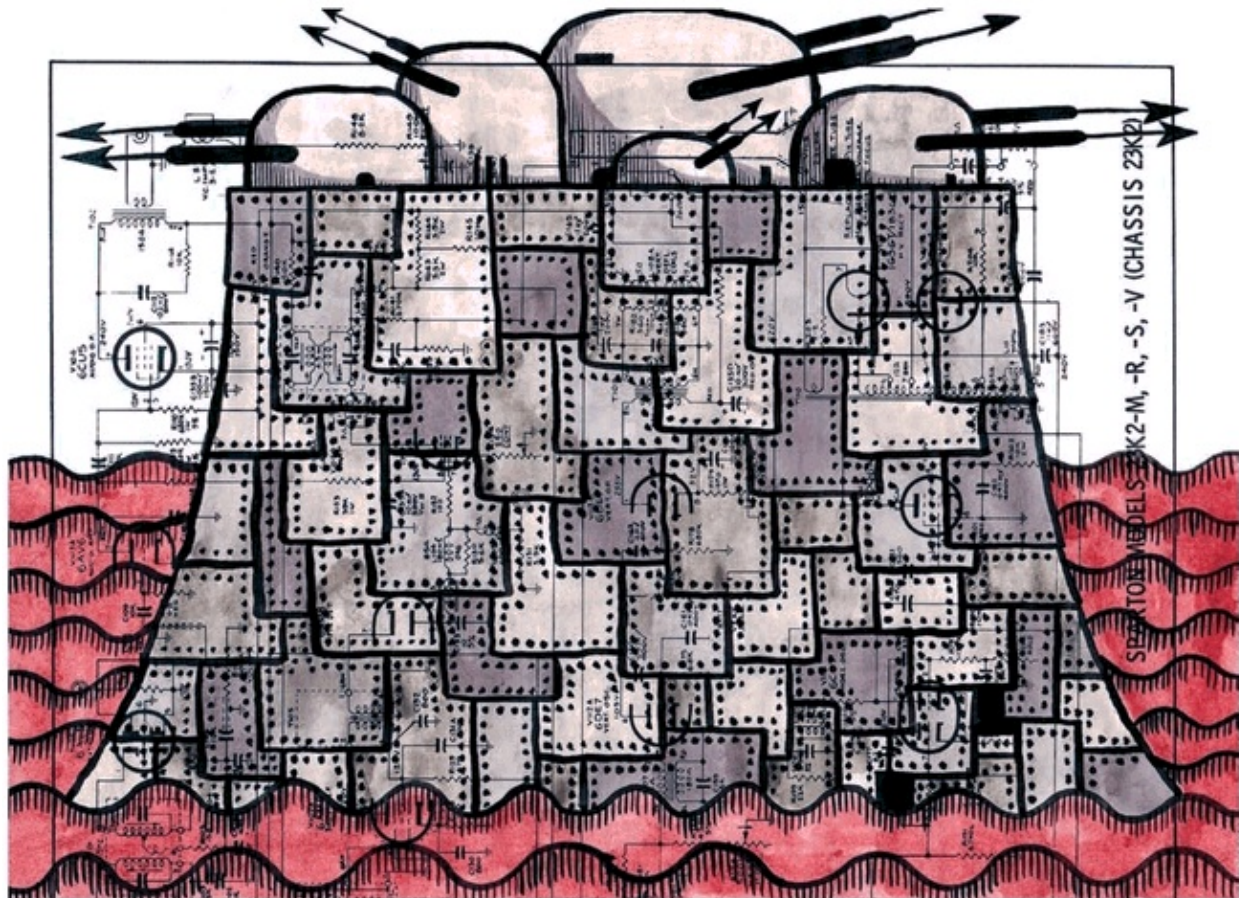
429

...the British government was induced to send the sloop-of-war Rattler on a whaling voyage of discovery into the South Sea. Commanded by a naval post-captain, the Rattler made a rattling voyage of it, and did some service...

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

10.75" x 7.75"

10/31/10



430

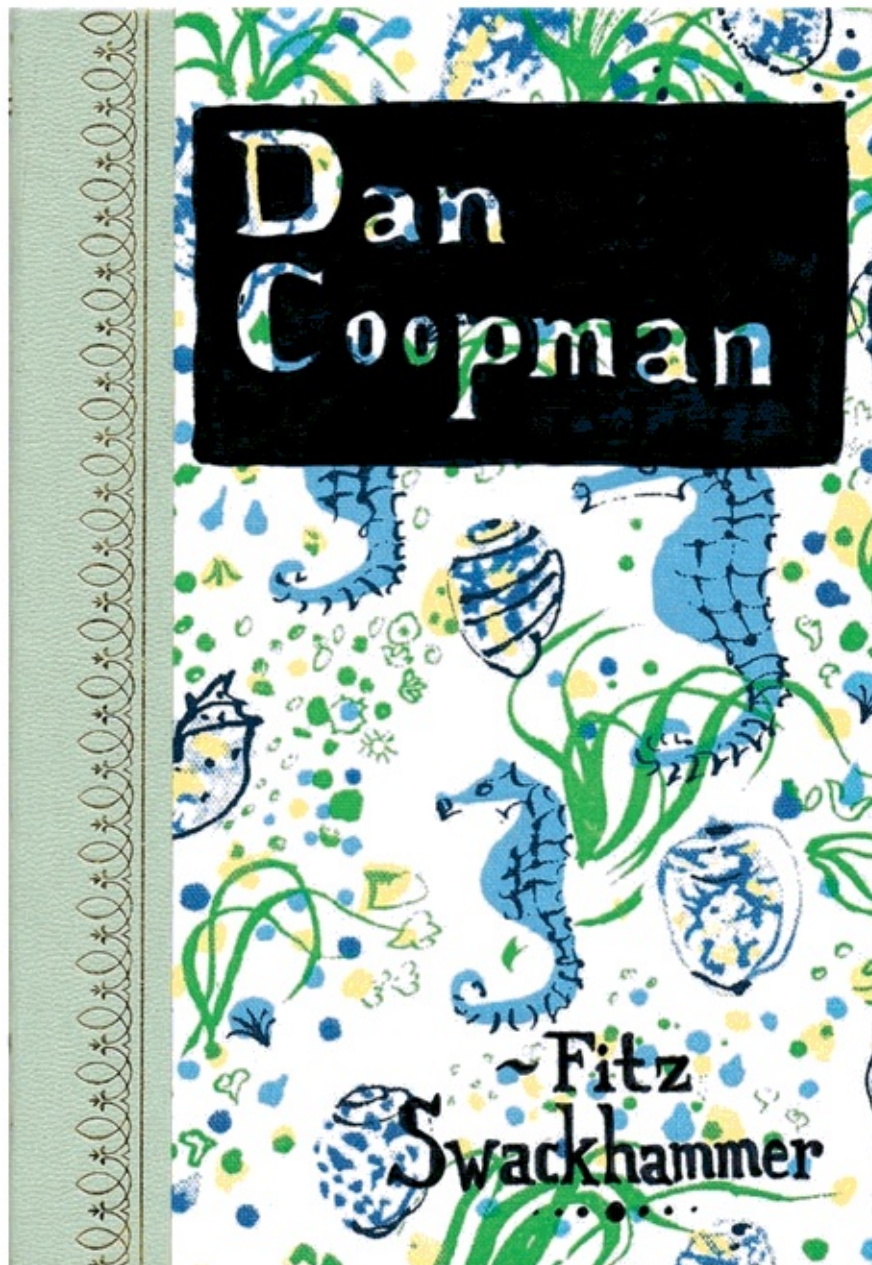
During my researches in the Leviathanic histories, I stumbled upon an ancient Dutch volume, which, by the musty whaling smell of it, I knew must be about whalers. The title was, "Dan Coopman", wherefore I concluded that this must be the invaluable memoirs of some Amsterdam cooper in the fishery, as every whale ship must carry its cooper. I was reinforced in this opinion by seeing that it was the production of one "Fitz

Swackhammer."

INK ON OLD BOOK COVER

5.25" x 7.5"

10/31/10

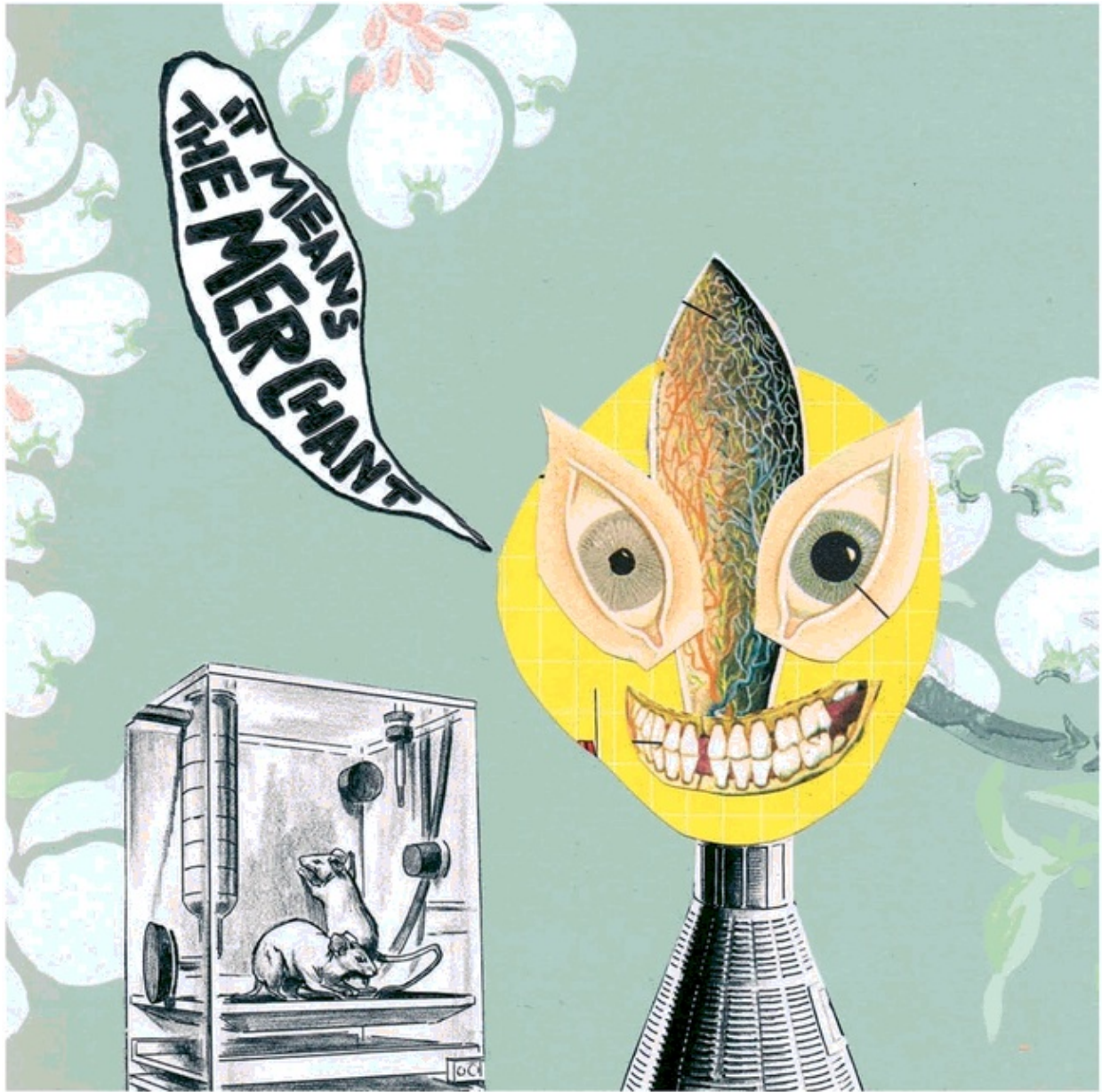


But my friend Dr. Snodhead, a very learned man, professor of Low Dutch and High German in the college of Santa Claus and St. Pott's, to whom I handed the work for translation, giving him a box of sperm candles for his trouble —this same Dr. Snodhead, as soon as he spied the book, assured me that "Dan Coopman" did not mean "The Cooper," but "The Merchant."

**ACRYLIC PAINT, COLLAGE AND INK ON
WALLPAPER SAMPLE AND CHIPBOARD**

7.5" x 7.5"

11/01/10

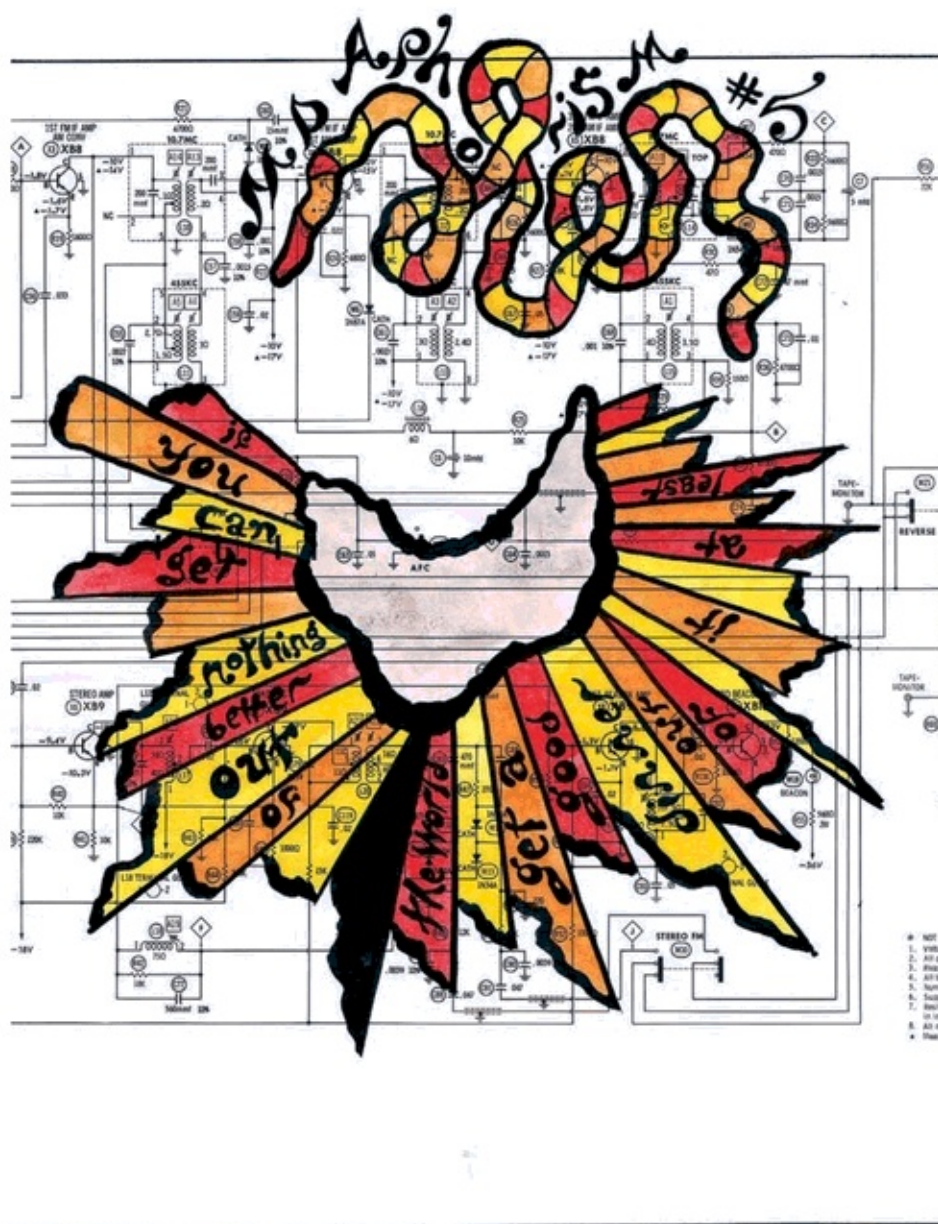


432

...if you can get nothing better out of the world, get a good dinner out of it, at least.

INK ON FOUND PAPER
7.75" x 10.75"

11/02/10



433

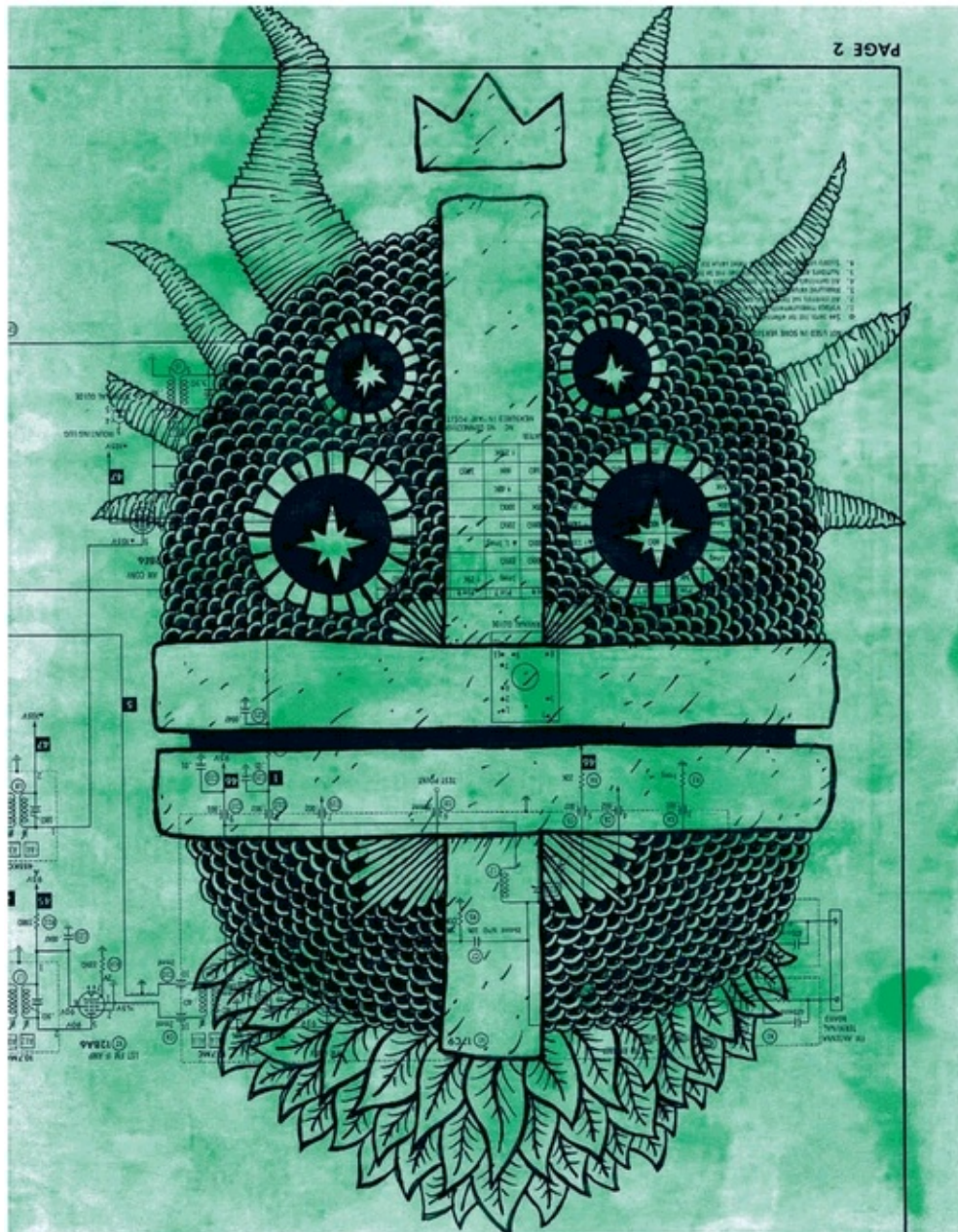
And as for my exact knowledge of the bones of the Leviathan in their gigantic, full grown development, for that rare knowledge I am indebted to my late royal friend Tranquo, king of Tranque,

one of the Arsacides.

INK ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 10"

11/03/10



434

...in the skull, the priests kept up an unextinguished aromatic flame, so that the mystic head again sent forth its vapory spout...

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

8.5" x 7"

11/04/10



435

Now, amid the green, life-restless loom of that Arsicidean wood, the great, white, worshipped skeleton lay lounging—a gigantic idler! Yet, as the ever-woven verdant warp and woof intermixed and hummed around him, the mighty idler seemed the cunning weaver; himself all woven over with the vines; every month assuming greener, fresher verdure; but himself a skeleton. Life folded Death; Death trellised Life...

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND

PAPER

6" x 9"

11/05/10

THE TEMPLE IS COMPLETED

rooms by means of a beautiful curtain called the "veil." The curtain was made of blue, purple and crimson cloth. The inside room was called the Most Holy Place, because the Ark of the Covenant was to be kept there.

The walls on the inside of the Most Holy Place were covered with wood that had been carved to represent cherubim (angels), and palm trees, and flowers. These Solomon had covered with gold, and the floor as well. Two cherubim, each fifteen feet high, were carved out of olive wood, and Solomon had them covered with gold also. They stood facing each other, with their wings outspread and stretching from one wall to the other.

The altar of the Temple was made of brass. It was four times as large as the altar Moses had made for the tabernacle.

All of the other things that had been in the tabernacle were included in the equipment for the Temple. There were the golden candlesticks, the lavers or basins for water in which the priests must wash themselves before entering to offer sacrifices, the tables for the loaves of unleavened bread, and the censers in which the priests burned incense.

From the time the building of the Temple was started until it was finally completed, the people worked for more than seven years.

When the Temple was finished, there were ceremonies to dedicate it to the Lord. Solomon called all the elders and the chief men of Israel to Jerusalem to be present when the Ark was taken into the Temple. Only priests were permitted to touch the Ark, so the priests carried it into the Temple and placed it under the wings of the two cherubim covered with gold, in the Most Holy Place.

When the priests had finished their work in the Most Holy Place and had come out of the Temple, a great cloud filled the Temple. The cloud was the presence of God.

Then Solomon stood before the people, and gave thanks to the Lord for his goodness to Israel, and for his goodness to fill their Temple. He asked the Lord to accept it as his house, and to dwell in it. He spoke aloud, praying to the Lord within the holy place, and he continued before the temple.

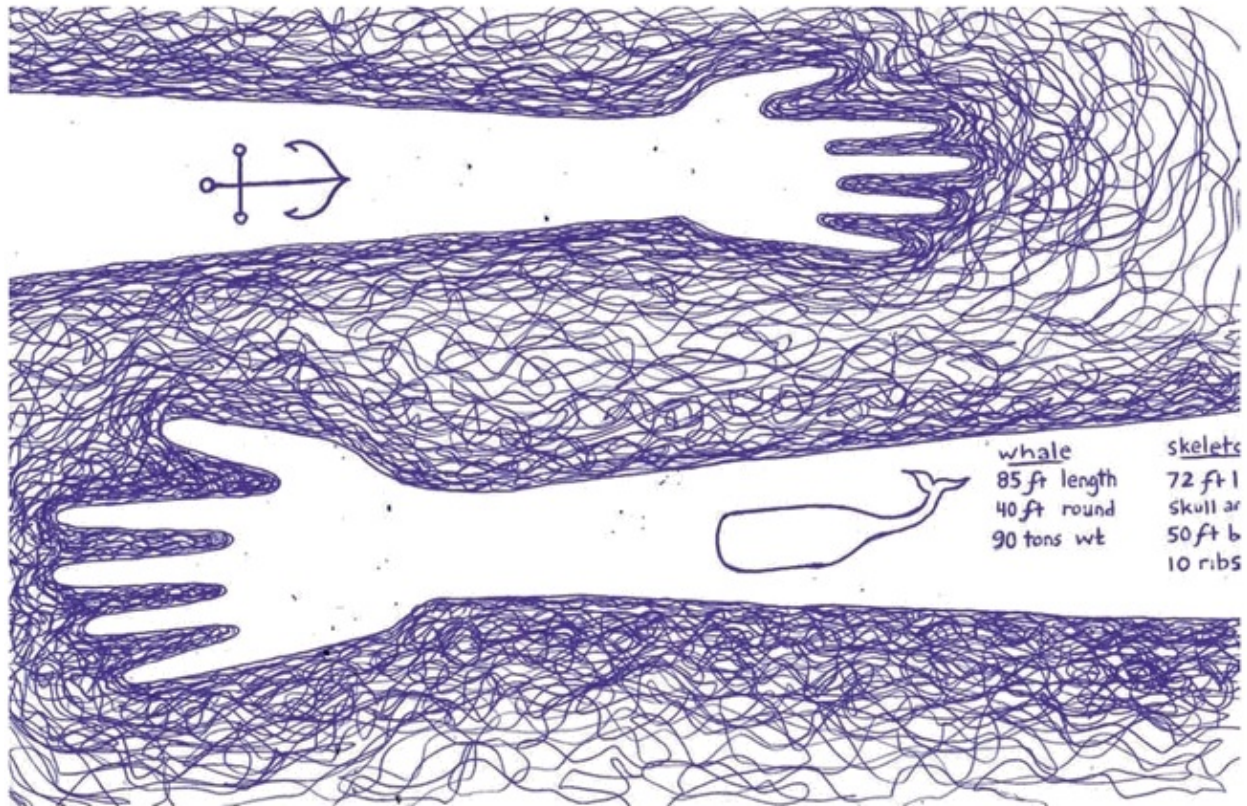
"Please, Lord, hear and answer the prayers of your people of Israel, who make in this house," said Solomon. "For the Lord will hear the cry of the poor, and will give their enemies. The Lord will hear the cry of the poor, and will give their enemies. The Lord will hear the cry of the poor, and will give their enemies."

The skeleton dimensions I shall now proceed to set down are copied verbatim from my right arm, where I had them tattooed; as in my wild wanderings at that period, there was no other secure way of preserving such valuable statistics.

BALLPOINT PEN ON PAPER

8.5" × 5.5"

11/05/10



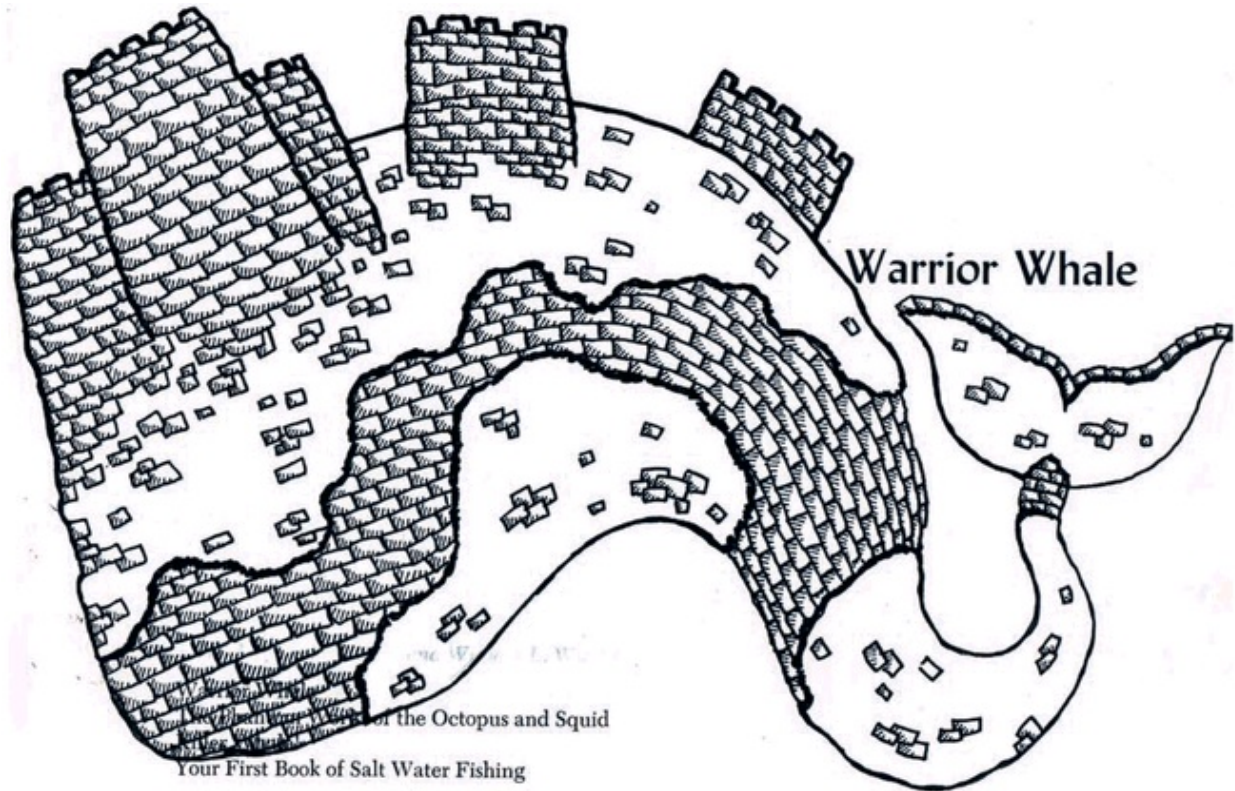
437

...according to my careful calculation, I say, a Sperm Whale of the largest magnitude, between eighty-five and ninety feet in length, and something less than forty feet in its fullest circumference, such a whale will weigh at least ninety tons; so that, reckoning thirteen men to a ton, he would considerably outweigh the combined population of a whole village of one thousand one hundred inhabitants.

INK ON FOUND PAPER

8.5" x 7"

11/06/10



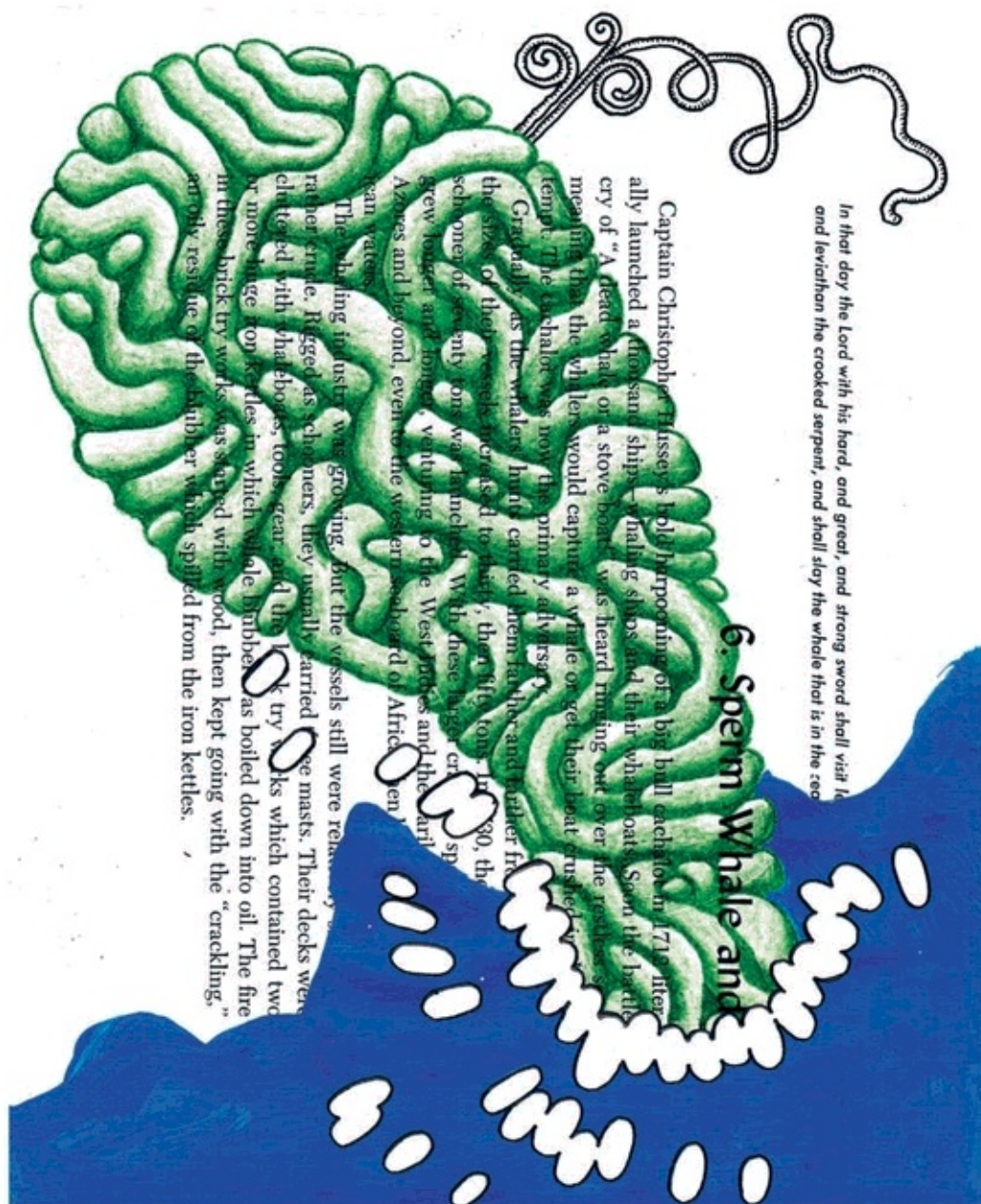
438

Only in the heart of quickest perils; only when within the eddyings of his angry flukes; only on the profound unbounded sea, can the fully invested whale be truly and livingly found out.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, COLORED PENCIL AND
INK ON FOUND PAPER**

7" x 8.5"

11/06/10



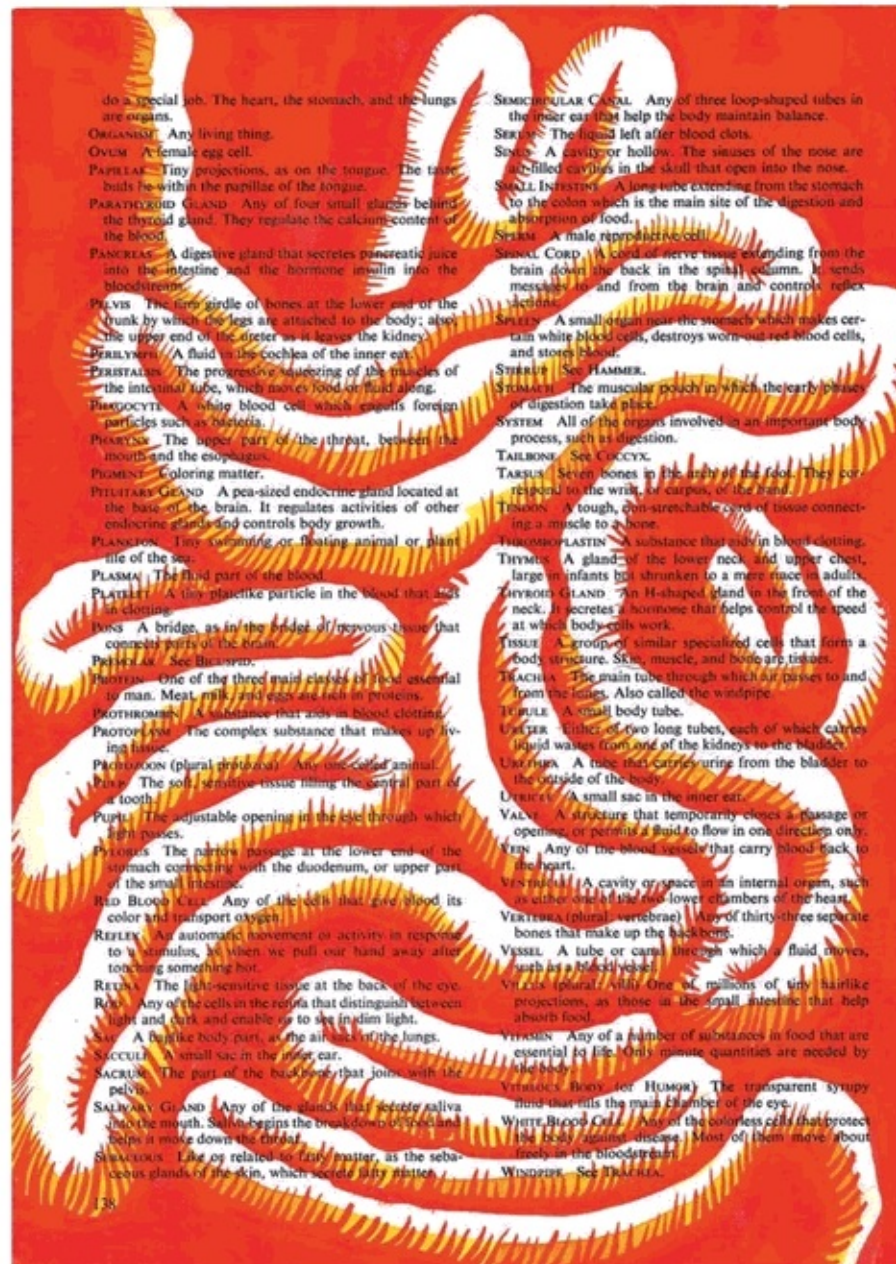
439

...only think of the gigantic involutions of his intestines, where they lie in him like great cables and hawsers coiled away in the subterranean orlop-deck of a line-of-battle-ship.

INK ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 11"

11/07/10

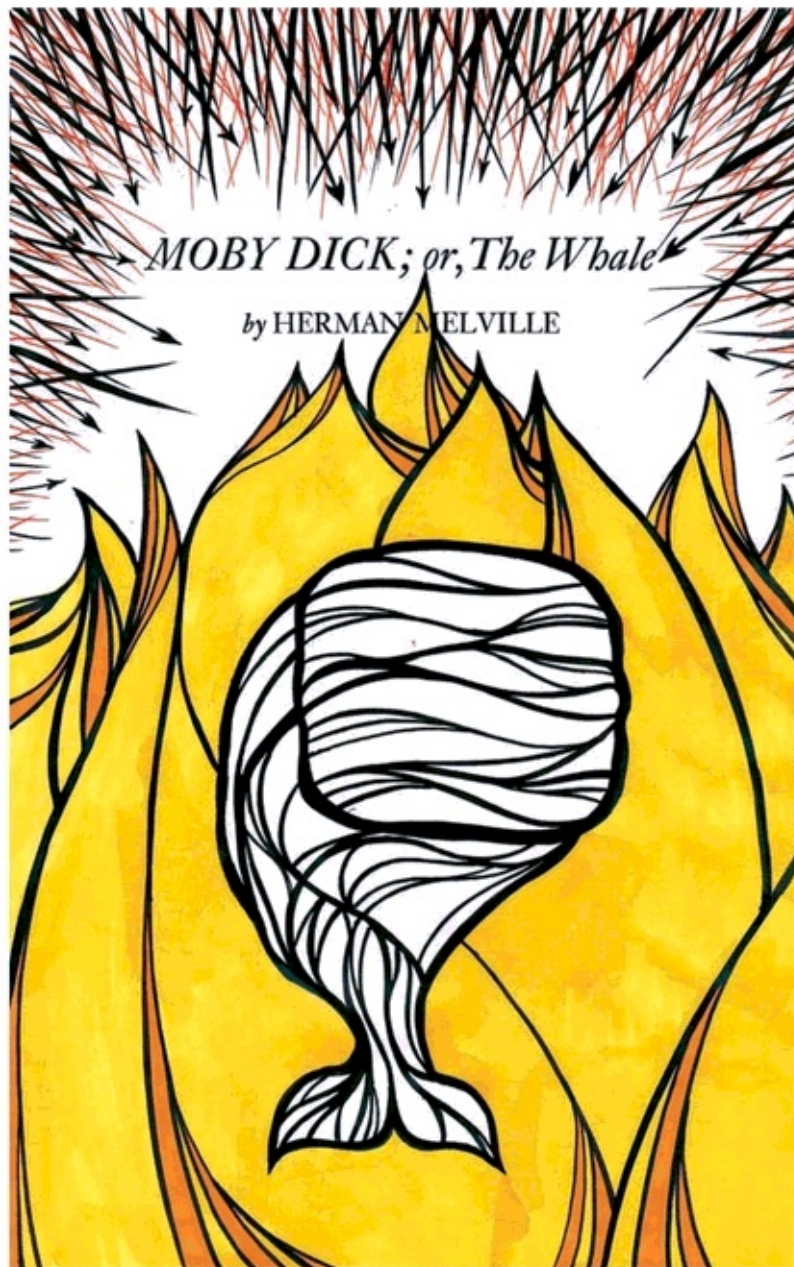


To produce a mighty book, you must choose a mighty theme.

INK ON FOUND PAPER

6.25" x 10"

11/07/10



441

But by far the most wonderful of all cetacean relics was the almost complete vast skeleton of an extinct monster, found in the year 1842, on the plantation of Judge Creagh, in Alabama. The awe-stricken credulous slaves in the vicinity took it for the bones of one of the fallen angels.

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

8.25" x 8"

11/08/10



442

I am horror-struck at this antemosaic, unsourced existence of the unspeakable terrors of the whale, which, having been before all time, must needs exist after all humane ages are over.

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND

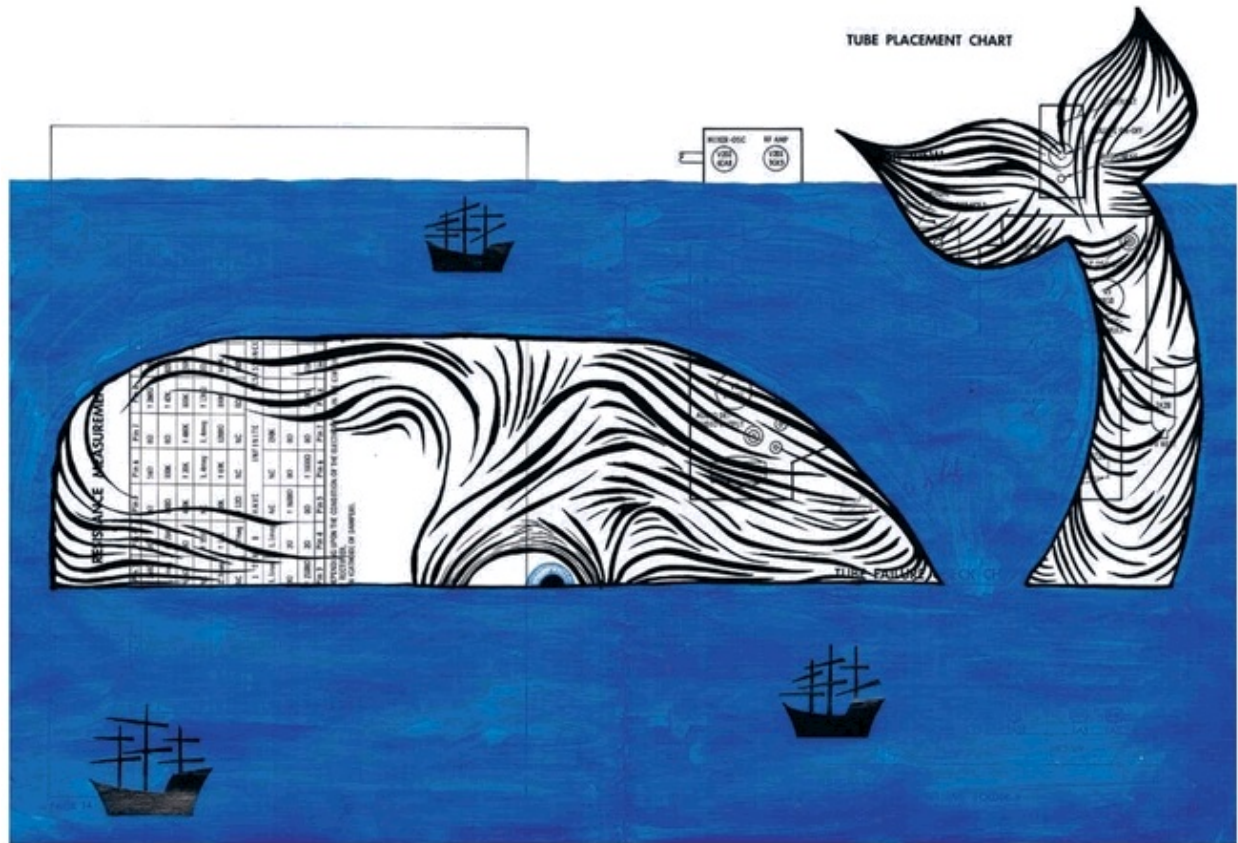
PAPER
10" x 6.25"
11/09/10



443

For Pliny tells us of whales that embraced acres of living bulk, and Aldrovandus of others which measured eight hundred feet in length...

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND PAPER
15.5" x 10.75"
11/10/10



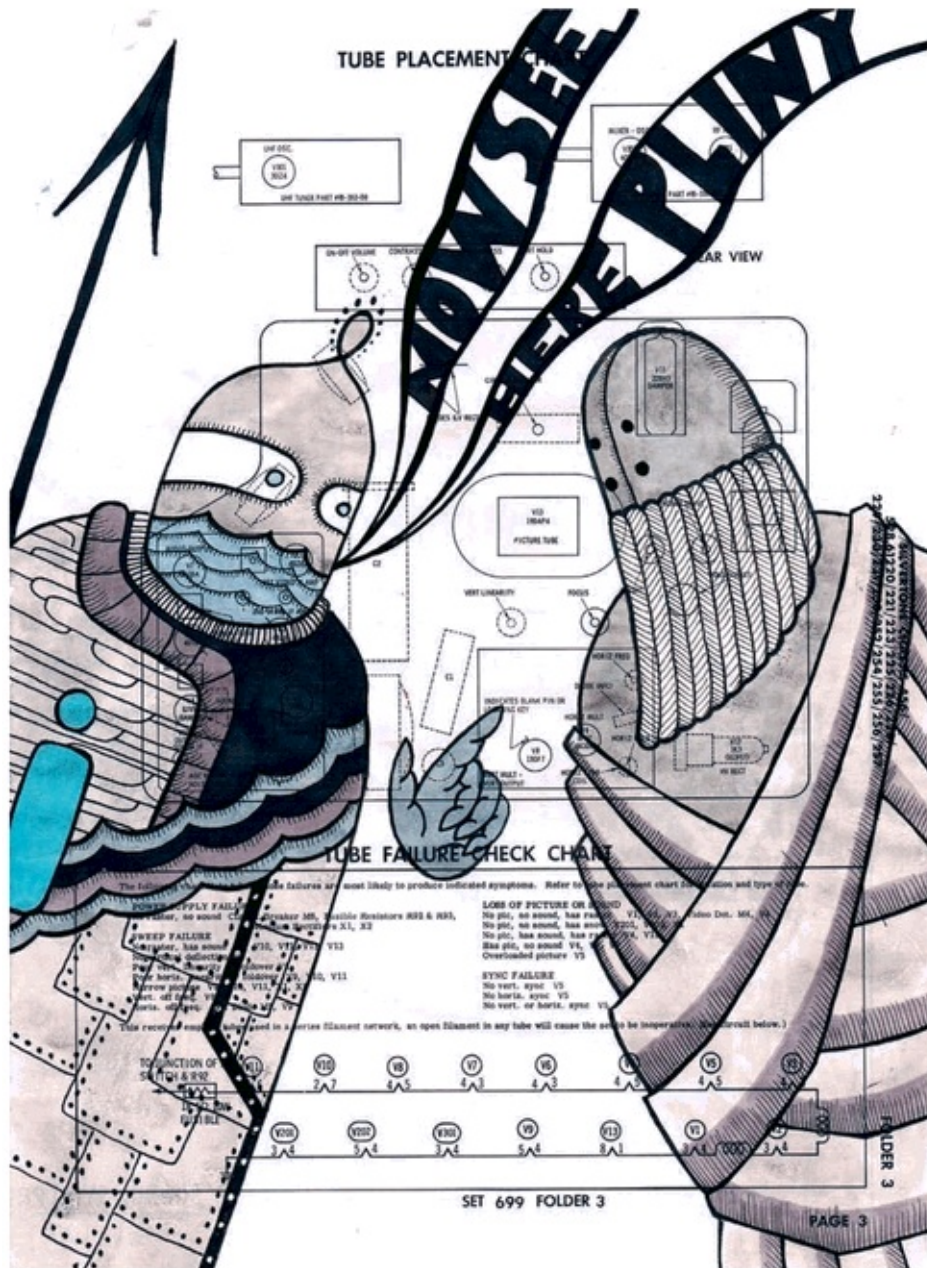
444

But will any whaleman believe these stories? No. The whale of to-day is as big as his ancestors in Pliny's time. And if ever I go where Pliny is, I, a whaleman (more than he was), will make bold to tell him so.

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 10.75"

11/11/10



445

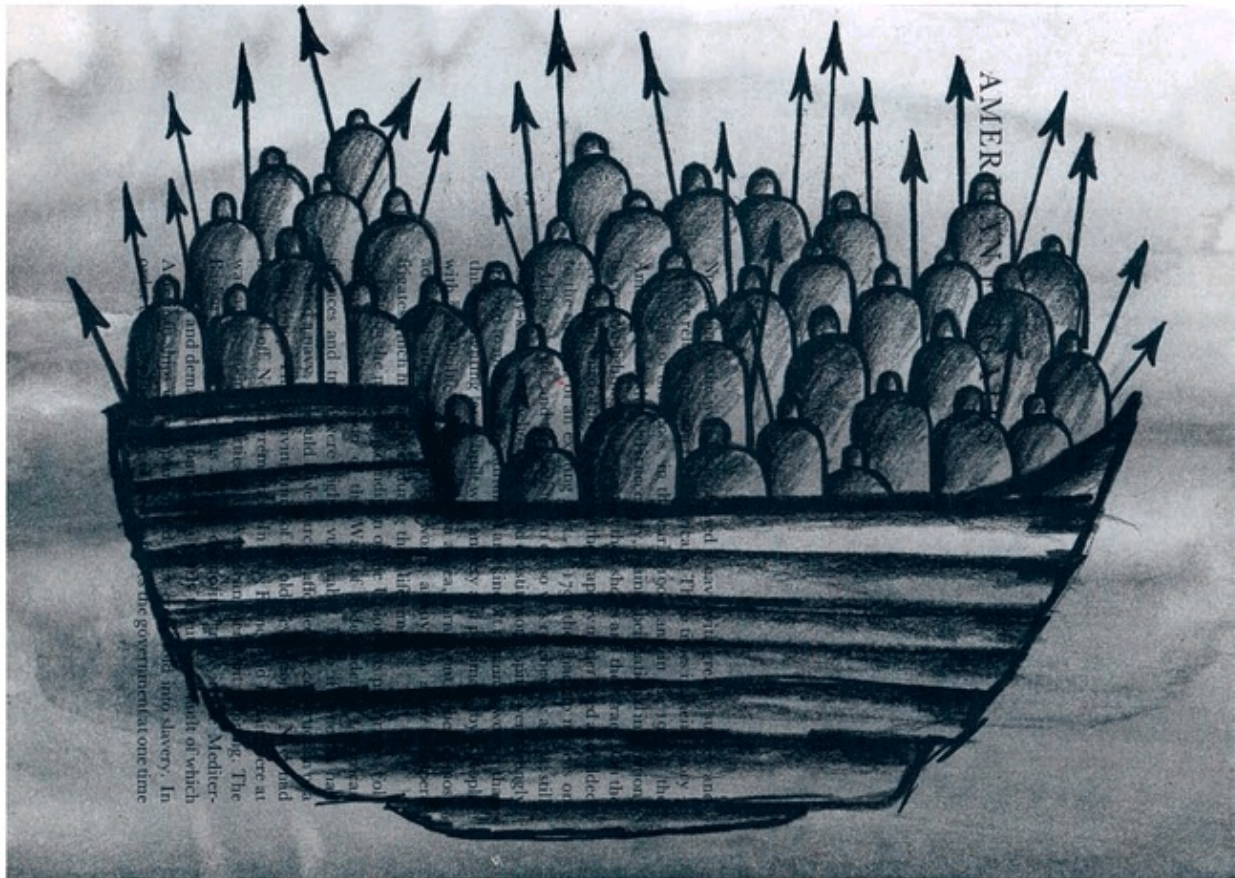
Forty men in one ship hunting the Sperm Whale for forty-eight months...

ACRYLIC PAINT AND CHARCOAL ON

FOUND PAPER

11" x 7.75"

11/11/10



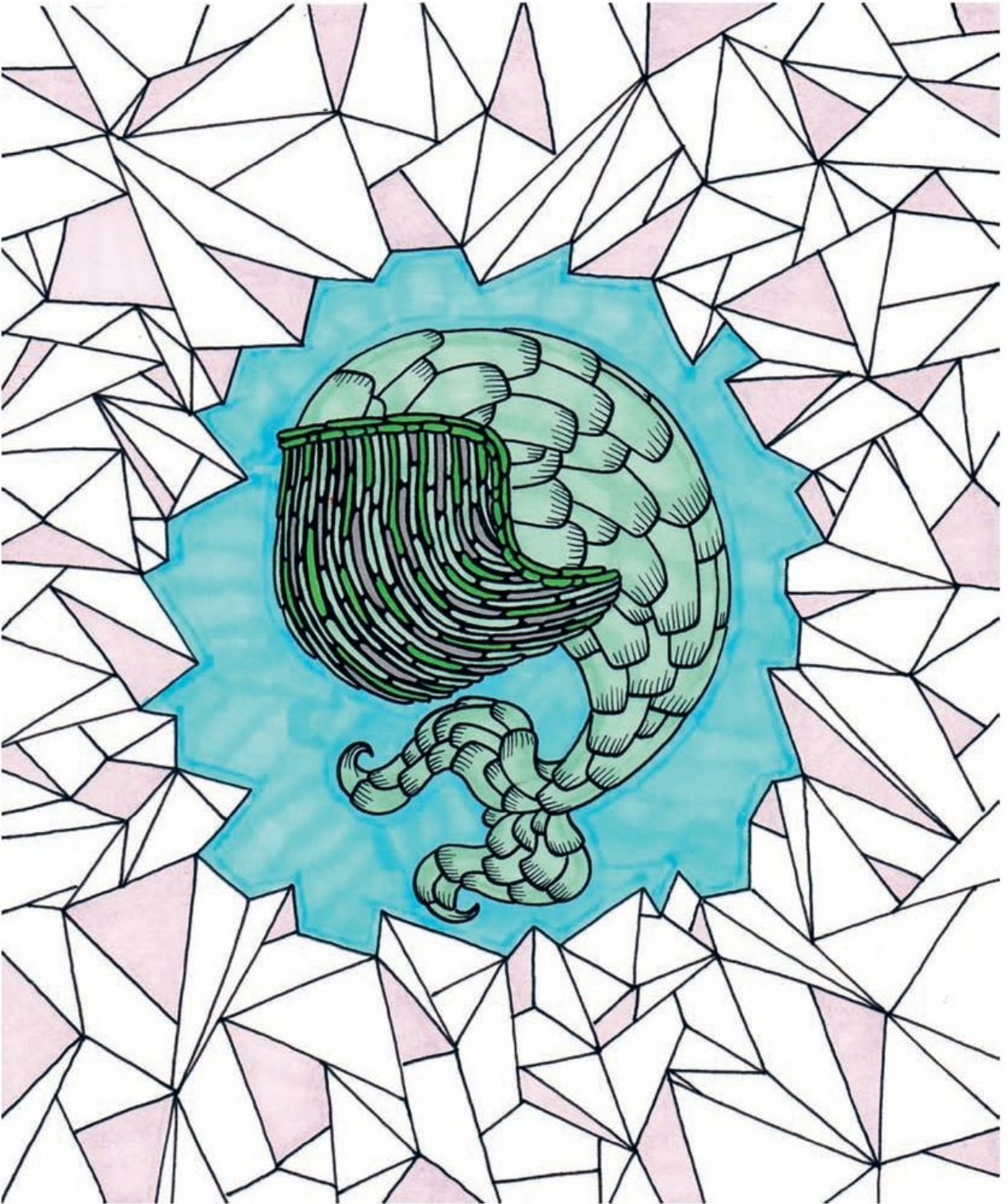
446

...so, hunted from the savannas and glades of the middle seas, the whalebone whales can at last resort to their Polar citadels, and diving under the ultimate glassy barriers and walls there, come up among icy fields and floes; and in a charmed circle of everlasting December, bid defiance to all pursuit from man.

INK AND MARKER ON BRISTOL BOARD

8.5" x 7"

11/13/10



447

In Noah's flood he despised Noah's Ark; and if ever the world is to be again flooded, like the Netherlands, to kill off its rats, then the eternal whale will still survive, and rearing upon the topmost crest of the equatorial flood, spout his frothed defiance to the skies.

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND PENCIL ON
FOUND PAPER
10.75" × 15.5"
11/13/10**



448

With many other particulars concerning Ahab, always had it remained a mystery to some, why it was, that for a certain period, both before and after the sailing of the Pequod, he had hidden himself away with such Grand-Lama-like exclusiveness and, for that one interval, sought speechless refuge, as it were,

11/14/10



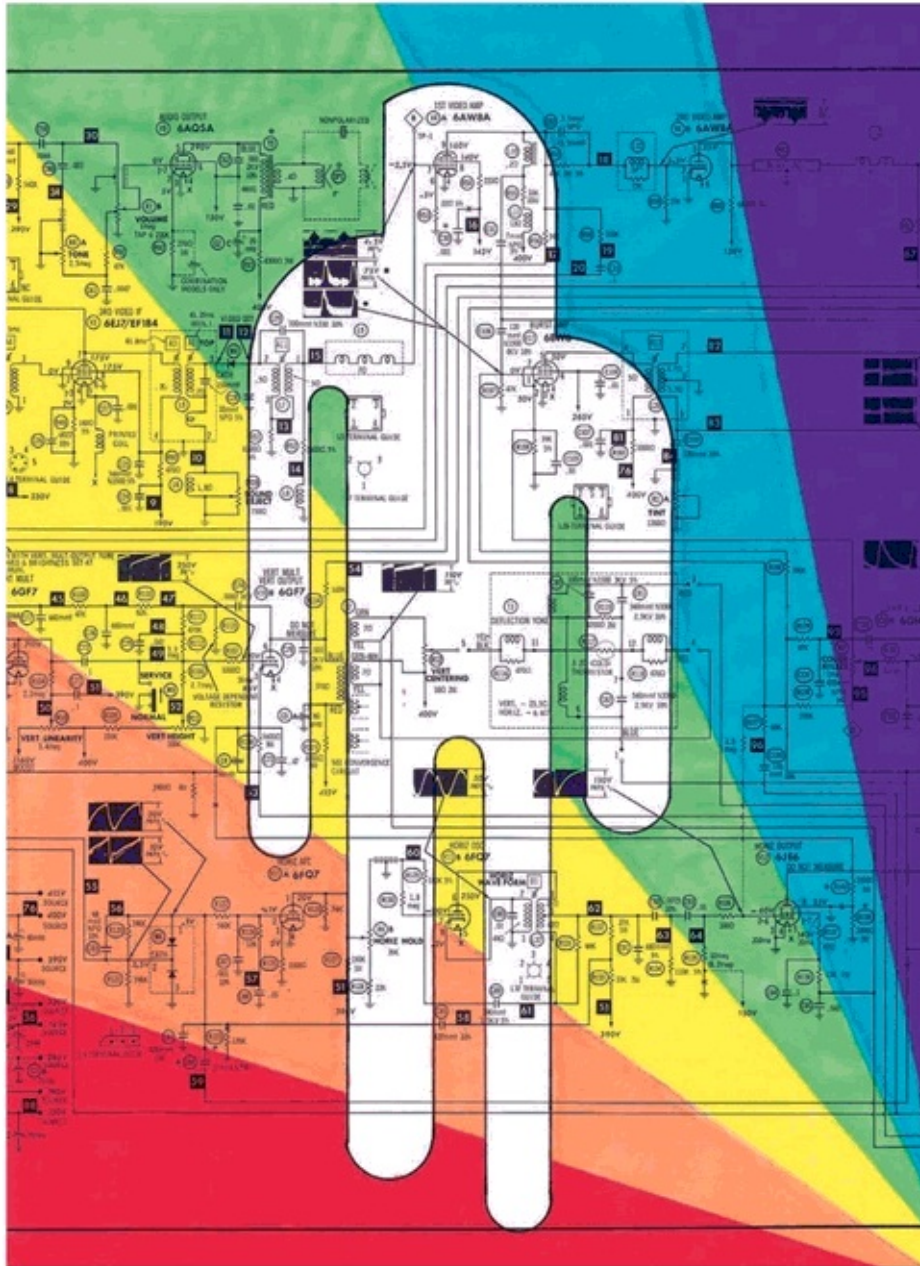
449

...take high abstracted man alone; and he seems a wonder, a grandeur, and a woe.

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 10.75"

11/14/10



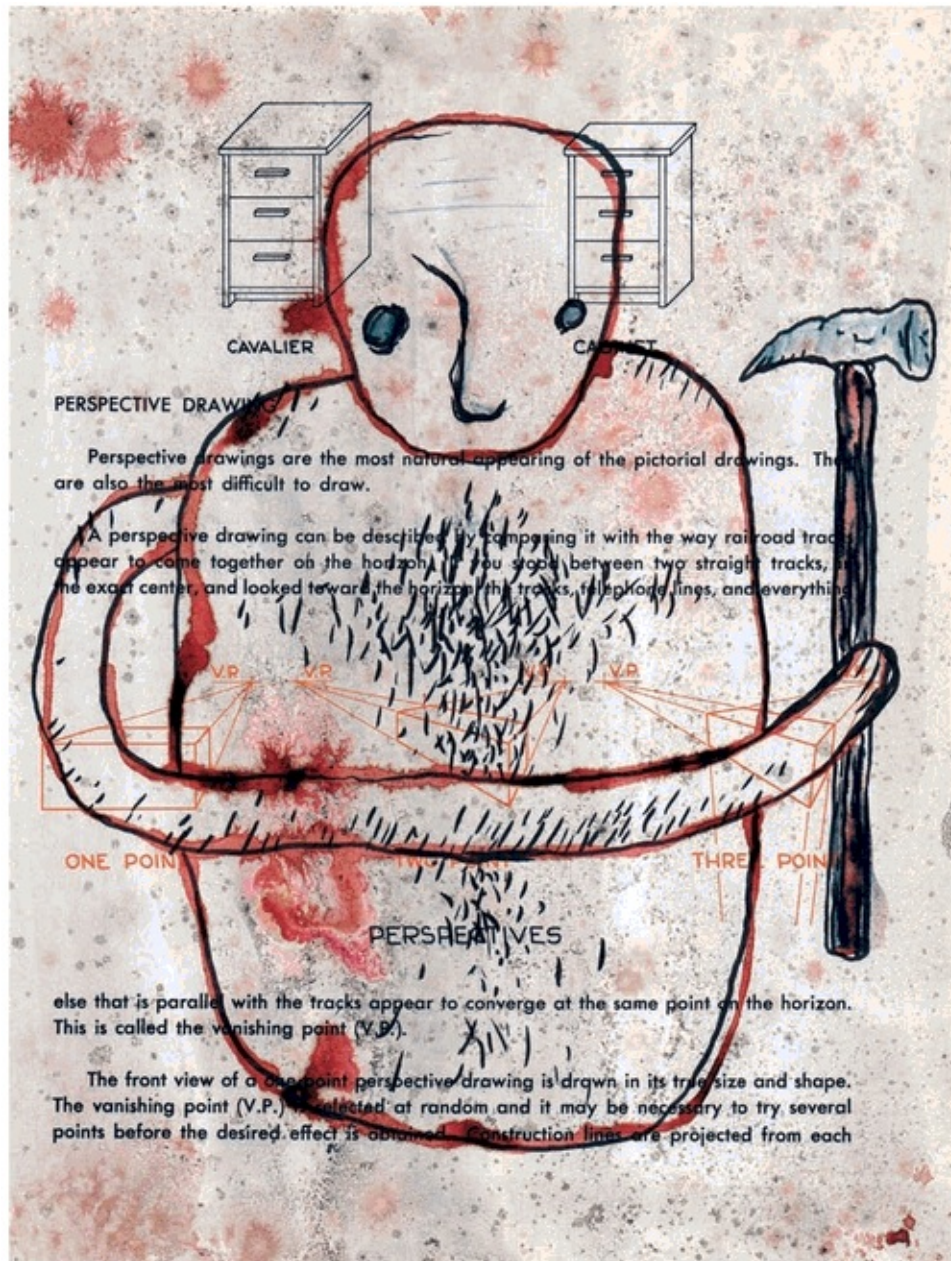
450

But most humble though he was, and far from furnishing an example of the high, humane abstraction; the Pequod's carpenter was no duplicate; hence, he now comes in person on this stage.

INK AND PENCIL ON FOUND PAPER

8.5" x 11"

11/15/10



Perspective drawings are the most natural appearing of the pictorial drawings. They are also the most difficult to draw.

A perspective drawing can be described by comparing it with the way railroad tracks appear to come together on the horizon. If you stand between two straight tracks, in the exact center, and looked toward the horizon the tracks, telephone lines, and everything

else that is parallel with the tracks appear to converge at the same point on the horizon. This is called the vanishing point (V.P.).

The front view of a one point perspective drawing is drawn in its true size and shape. The vanishing point (V.P.) is selected at random and it may be necessary to try several points before the desired effect is obtained. Construction lines are projected from each

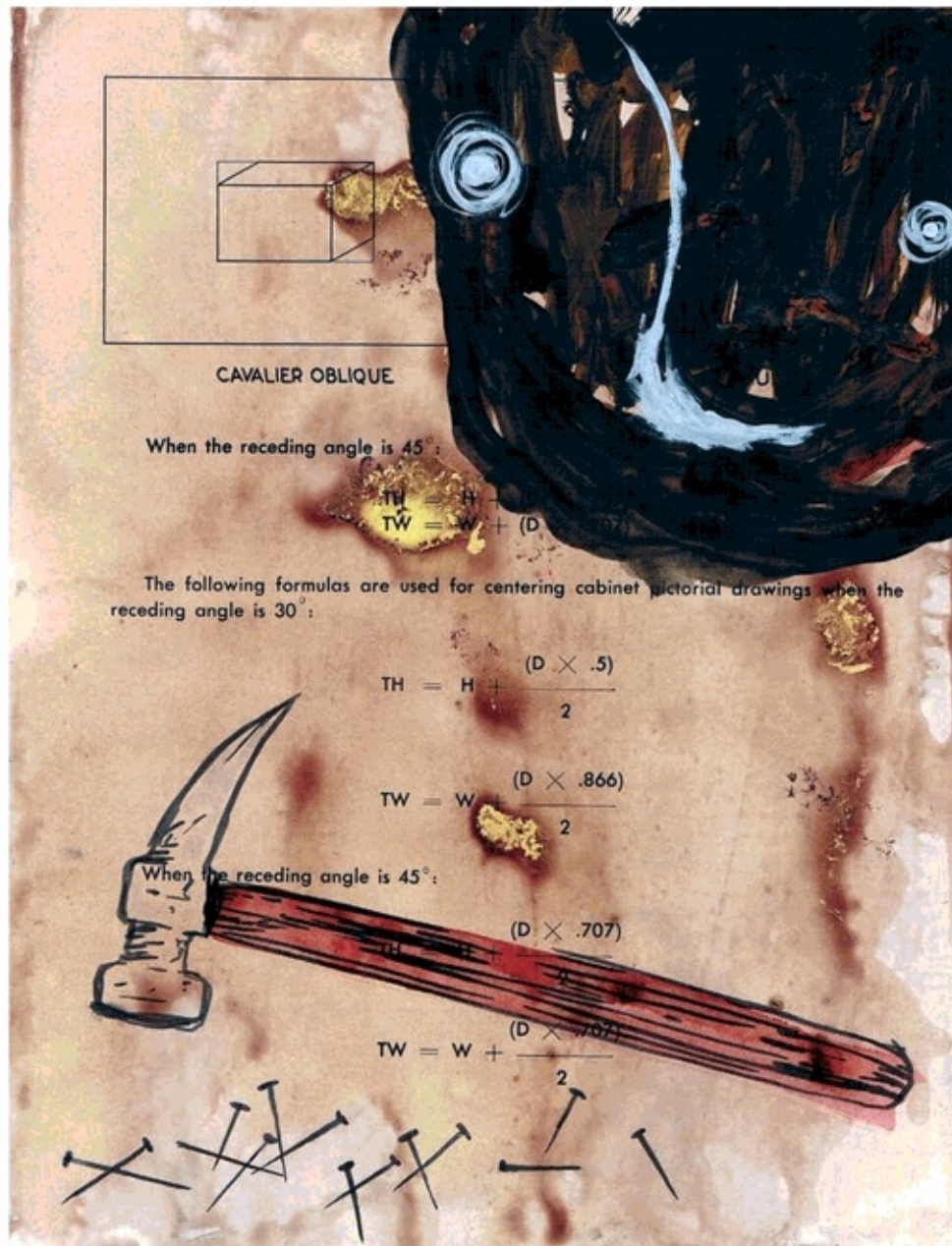
For nothing was this man more remarkable, than for a certain impersonal stolidity as it were; impersonal, I say; for it so shaded off into the surrounding infinite of things, that it seemed one with the general stolidity discernible in the whole visible world...

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND

PAPER

8.5" x 11"

11/16/10



452

Yet, as previously hinted, this omnitooled, open-and-shut carpenter, was, after all, no mere machine of an automaton. If he did not have a common soul in him, he had a subtle something that somehow anomalously did its duty.

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

8.5" x 11"

11/16/10



453

... for what's made in fire must properly belong to fire...

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

15.5" x 10.75"

11/18/10



454

*Hold; while Prometheus is about it, I'll order a complete man
after a desirable pattern. Imprimis, fifty feet high in his socks;
then, chest modelled after the Thames Tunnel; then, legs with*

roots to 'm, to stay in one place; then, arms three feet through the wrist; no heart at all, brass forehead, and about a quarter of an acre of fine brains; and let me see—shall I order eyes to see outwards? No, but put a sky-light on top of his head to illuminate inwards. There, take the order, and away.

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

5.75" x 7.75"

11/19/10

queer, queer, very queer.

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

7.5" x 9.5"

11/20/10



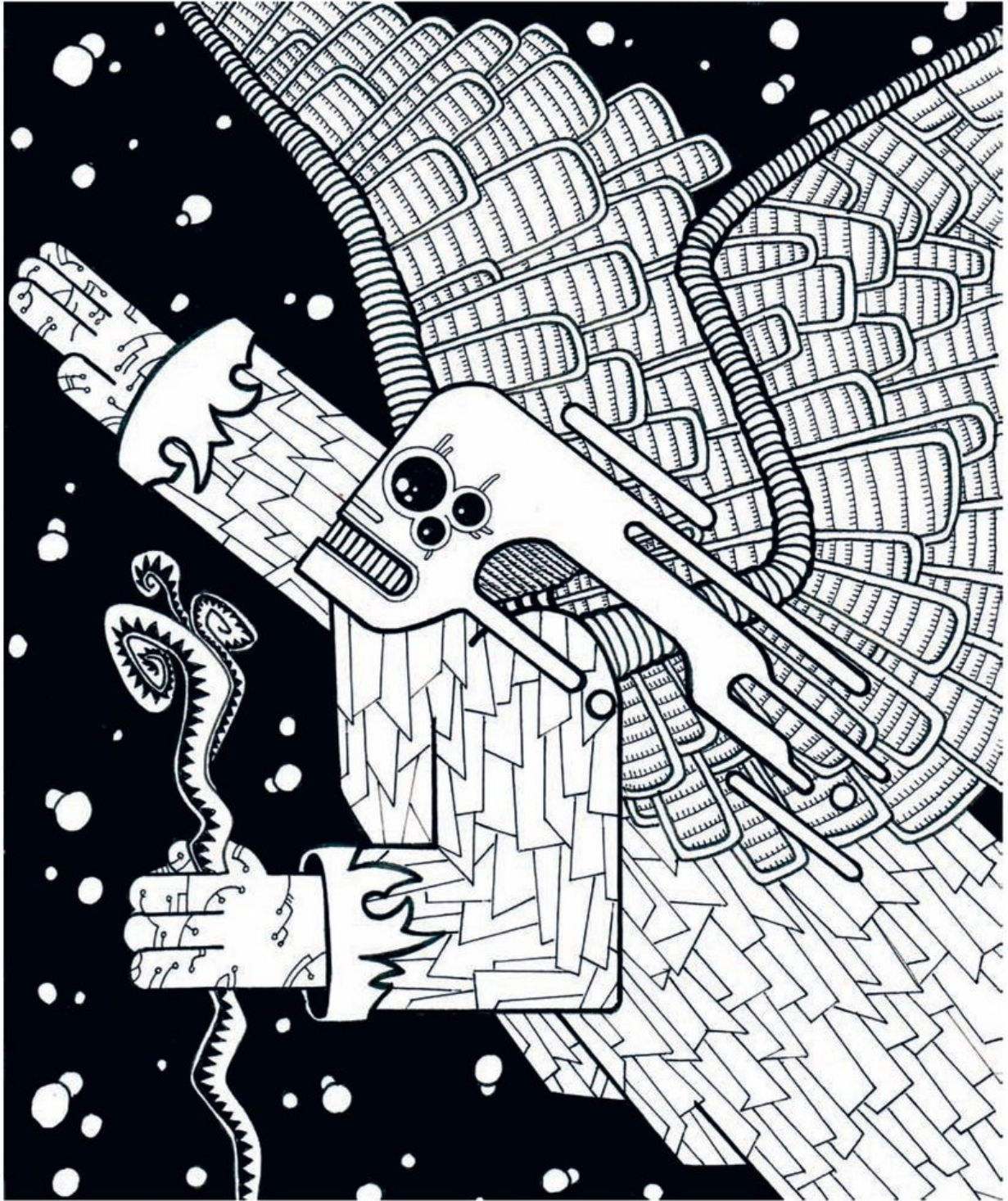
456

*...let's finish it before the resurrection fellow comes a-calling
with his horn for all legs, true or false, as brewery-men go
round collecting old beer barrels, to fill 'em up again.*

INK ON BRISTOL BOARD

7" × 8.5"

11/20/10



*"What we come twenty thousand miles to get is worth saving,
Sir."*

"So it is, so it is; if we get it."

ACRYLIC PAINT ON FOUND PAPER

15.5" x 10.75"

11/21/10



458

Ahab seized a loaded musket from the rack (forming part of most South-Sea-men's cabin furniture), and pointing it towards Starbuck, exclaimed: "There is one God that is Lord over the earth, and one Captain that is lord over the Pequod.—On deck!"

INK ON FOUND PAPER

10.75" x 7.75"

11/21/10



459

Now, at this time it was that my poor pagan companion, and fast bosom-friend, Queequeg, was seized with a fever, which brought him nigh to his endless end.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, COLORED PENCIL AND
INK ON FOUND PAPER**

8" × 11"

11/22/10



460

But as all else in him thinned, and his cheekbones grew

sharper, his eyes, nevertheless, seemed growing fuller and fuller; they became of a strange softness of lustre; and mildly but deeply looked out at you there from his sickness, a wondrous testimony to that immortal health in him which could not die, or be weakened. And like circles on the water, which, as they grow fainter, expand; so his eyes seemed rounding and rounding, like the rings of Eternity.

ACRYLIC PAINT ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" × 10.75"

11/24/10



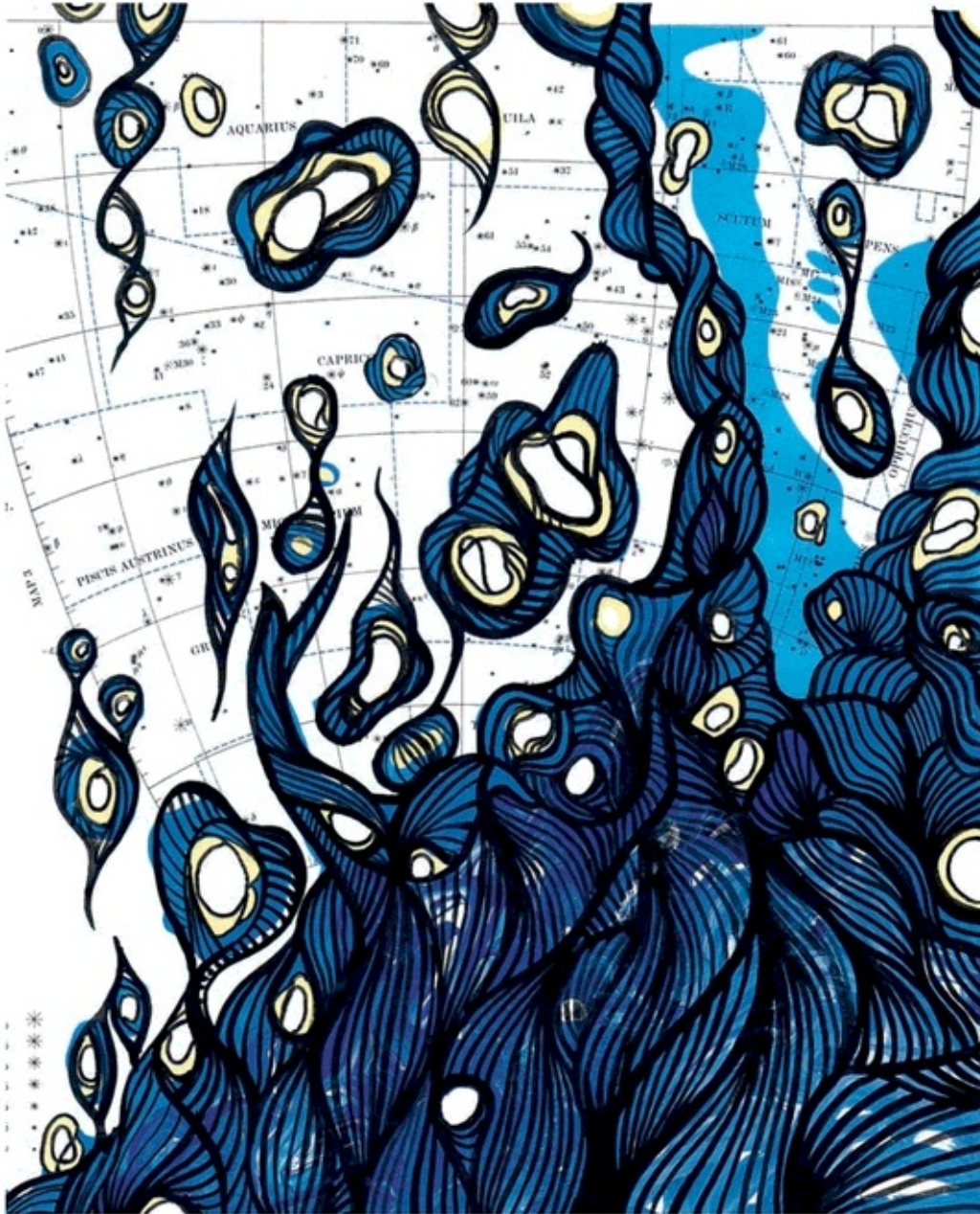
461

... for not only do they believe that the stars are isles, but that far beyond all visible horizons, their own mild, uncontinented seas, interflow with the blue heavens; and so form the white breakers of the milky way.

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

7.5" × 9.5"

11/25/10



462

...there lay Queequeg in his coffin with little but his composed

countenance in view. "Rarmai" (it will do; it is easy), he murmured at last...

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND

PAPER

8" x 11"

11/25/10



463

"...but base little Pip, he died a coward; died all a'shiver;—out upon Pip! Hark yet if ye find Pip, tell all the Antilles he's a runaway; a coward, a coward, a coward! Tell them he jumped from a whale-boat! I'd never beat my tambourine over base Pip, and hail him General, if he were once more dying here. No, no! shame upon all cowards—shame upon them! Let'em go drown like Pip, that jumped from a whale-boat. Shame! shame!"

INK ON WATERCOLOR PAPER

6" x 9"

11/26/10



464

So, in good time my Queequeg gained strength; and at length after sitting on the windlass for a few indolent days (but eating with a vigorous appetite) he suddenly leaped to his feet, threw out arms and legs, gave himself a good stretching, yawned a little bit, and then springing into the head of his hoisted boat, and poising a harpoon, pronounced himself fit for a fight.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, COLORED PENCIL AND
INK ON FOUND PAPER**

7.75" x 10.75"

11/26/10



465

His firm lips met like the lips of a vice; the delta of his forehead's veins swelled like overladen brooks; in his very

*sleep, his ringing cry ran through the vaulted hull, "Stern all!
the White Whale spouts thick blood!"*

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND

PAPER

7.25" x 10.25"

11/27/10



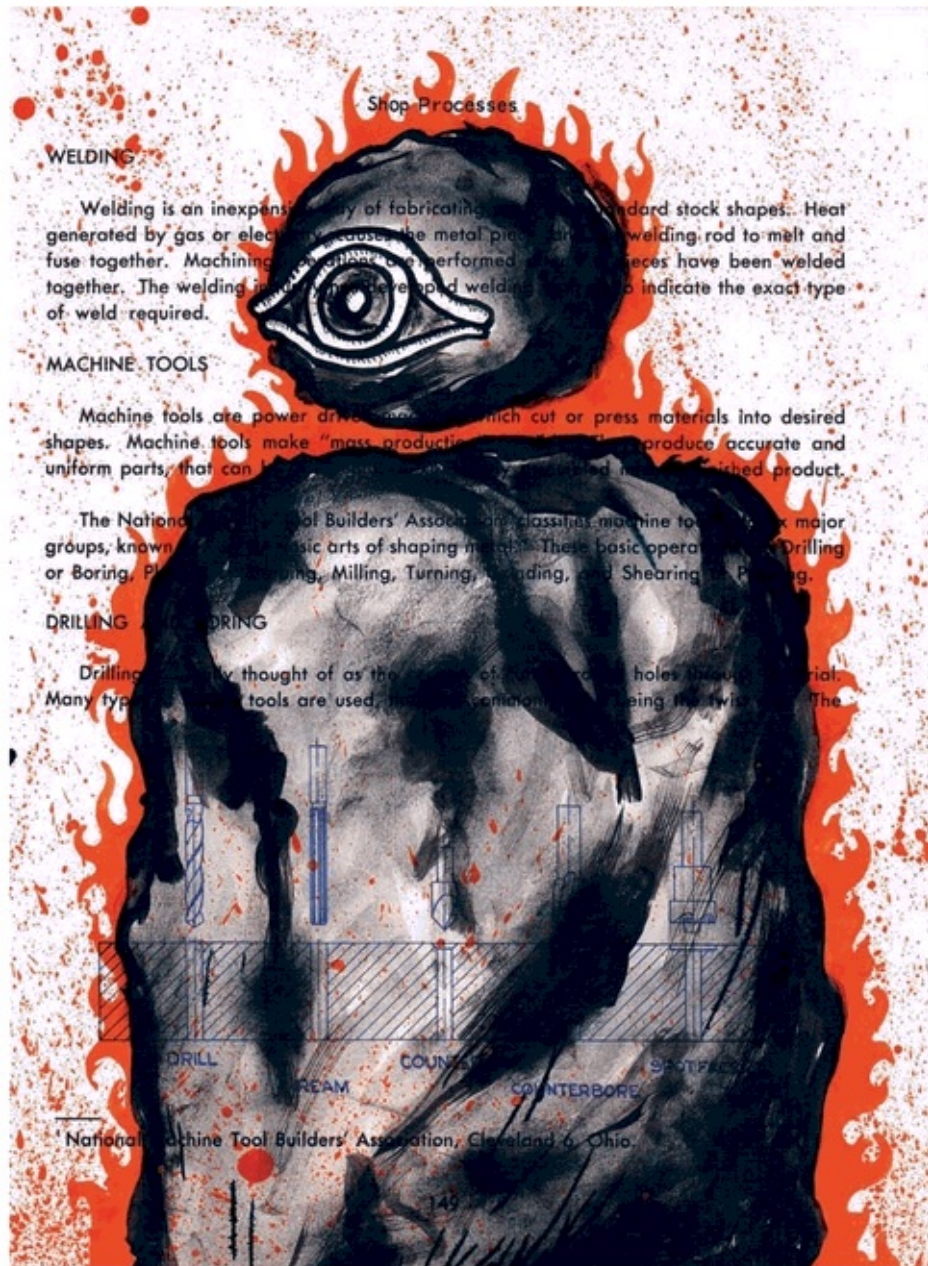
466

Availing himself of the mild, summer-cool weather that now reigned in these latitudes, and in preparation for the peculiarly active pursuits shortly to be anticipated, Perth, the begrimed, blistered old blacksmith, had not removed his portable forge to the hold again, after concluding his contributory work for Ahab's leg, but still retained it on deck, fast lashed to ringbolts by the foremast...

**ACRYLIC PAINT, CHARCOAL, COLORED
PENCIL AND INK ON FOUND PAPER**

8.25" x 11"

11/27/10



467

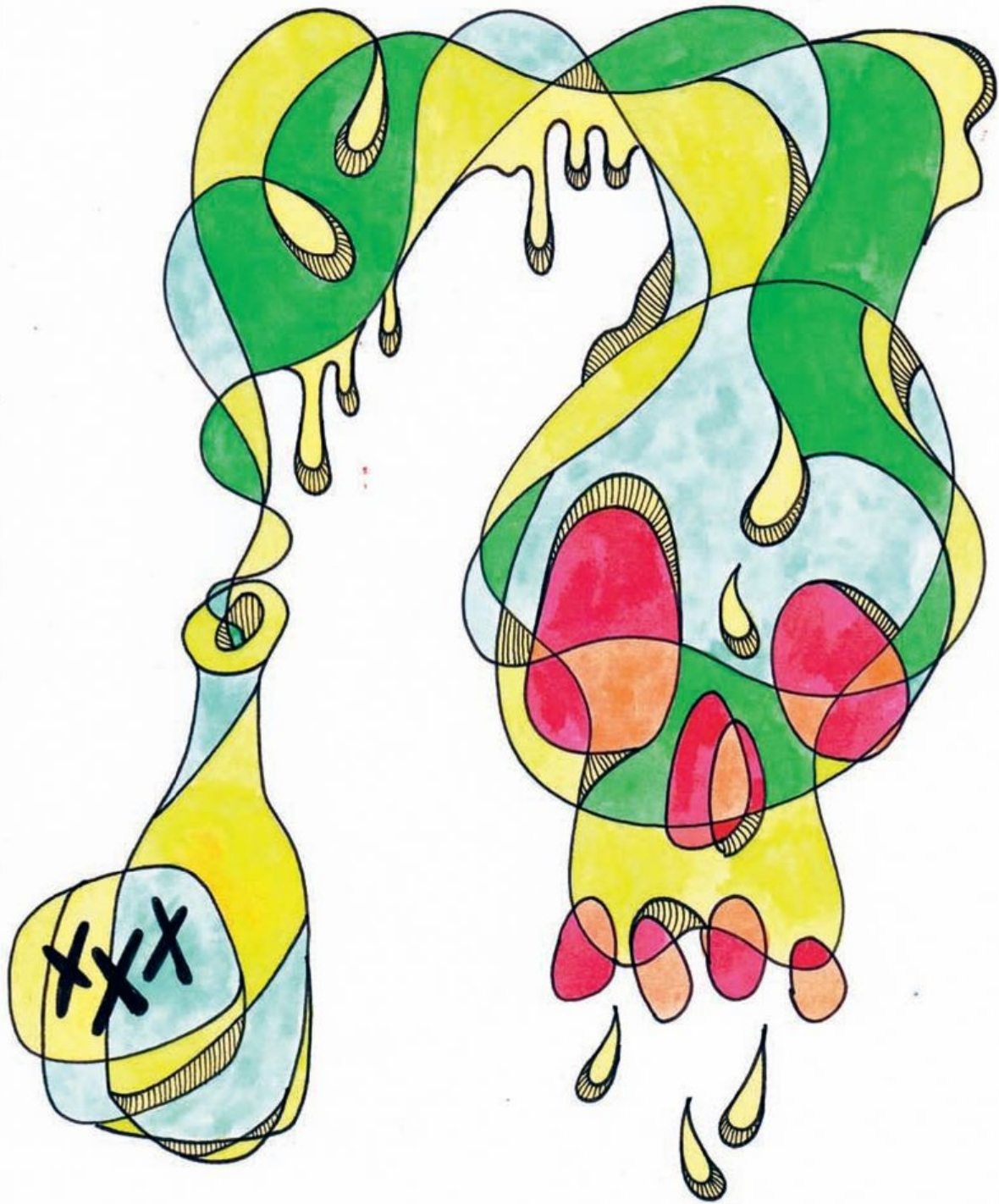
It was the Bottle Conjuror! Upon the opening of that fatal cork,

forth flew the fiend, and shrivelled up his home.

INK ON BRISTOL BOARD

7" x 8.5"

11/28/10

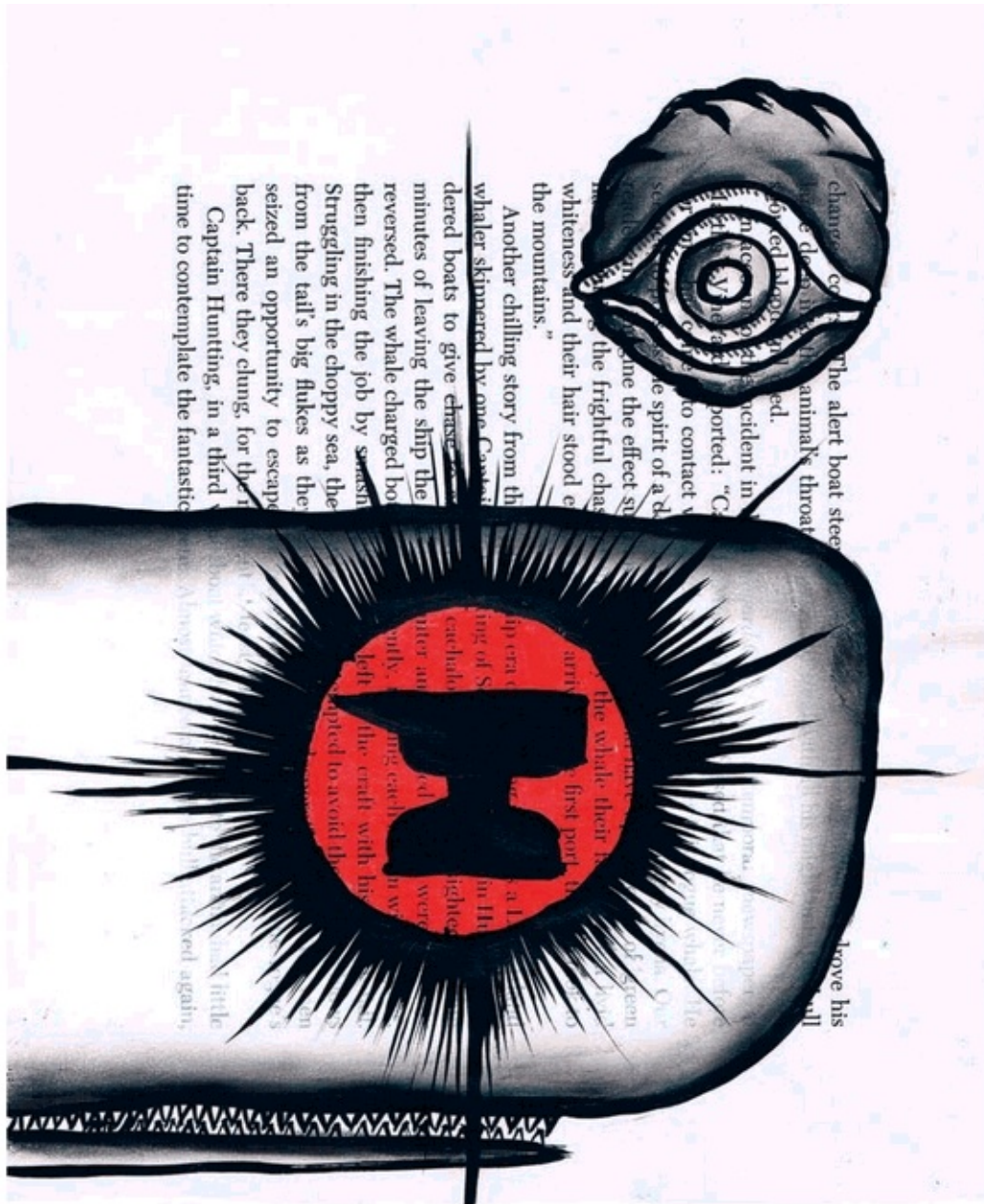


*Hearkening to these voices, East and West, by early sun-rise,
and by fall of eve, the blacksmith's soul responded, Aye, I
come! And so Perth went a-whaling.*

**ACRYLIC PAINT, CHARCOAL, INK AND
MARKER ON FOUND PAPER**

7" x 8.5"

11/28/10



469

"...look ye here—here—can ye smooth out a seam like this, blacksmith," sweeping one hand across his ribbed brows; "if

thou could'st, blacksmith, glad enough I lay my head upon thy anvil, and feel thy heaviest hammer between my eyes. Answer! Can'st thou smooth this seam?"

INK ON FOUND PAPER

6.25" x 9"

11/29/10



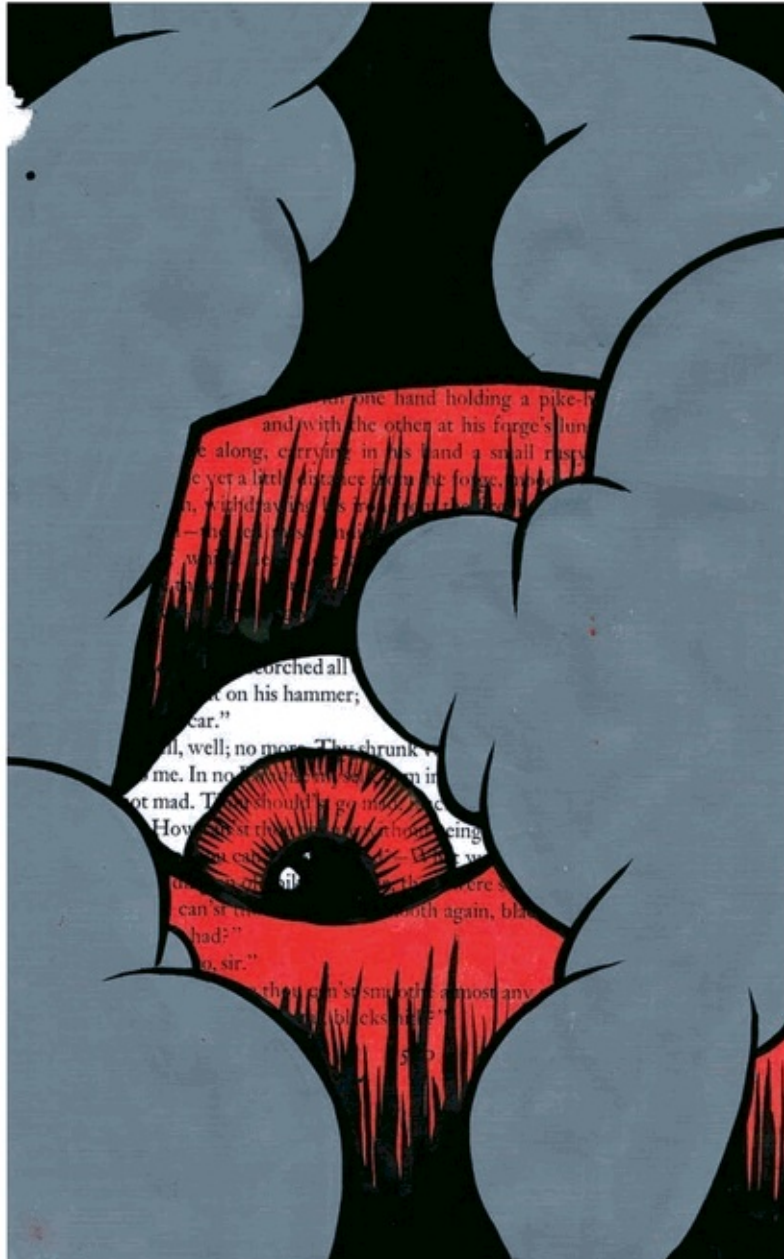
470

At last the shank, in one complete rod, received its final heat; and as Perth, to temper it, plunged it all hissing into the cask of water near by, the scalding steam shot up into Ahab's bent face.

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

6.25" x 9.75"

11/30/10



471

"Ego non baptizo te in nomine patris, sed in nomine diaboli!"
deliriously howled Ahab, as the malignant iron scorchingly

devoured the baptismal blood.

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

7.75" x 10.75"

11/30/10



472

At such times, under an abated sun; afloat all day upon smooth, slow heaving swells; seated in his boat, light as a birch canoe; and so sociably mixing with the soft waves themselves, that like hearth-stone cats they purr against the gunwale; these are the times of dreamy quietude, when beholding the tranquil beauty and brilliancy of the ocean's skin, one forgets the tiger heart that pants beneath it; and would not willingly remember, that this velvet paw but conceals a remorseless fang.

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

7.25" x 10.25"

12/01/10



473

...Our souls are like those orphans whose unwedded mothers die in bearing them: the secret of our paternity lies in their

grave, and we must there to learn it.

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

7.5" x 9"

12/02/10



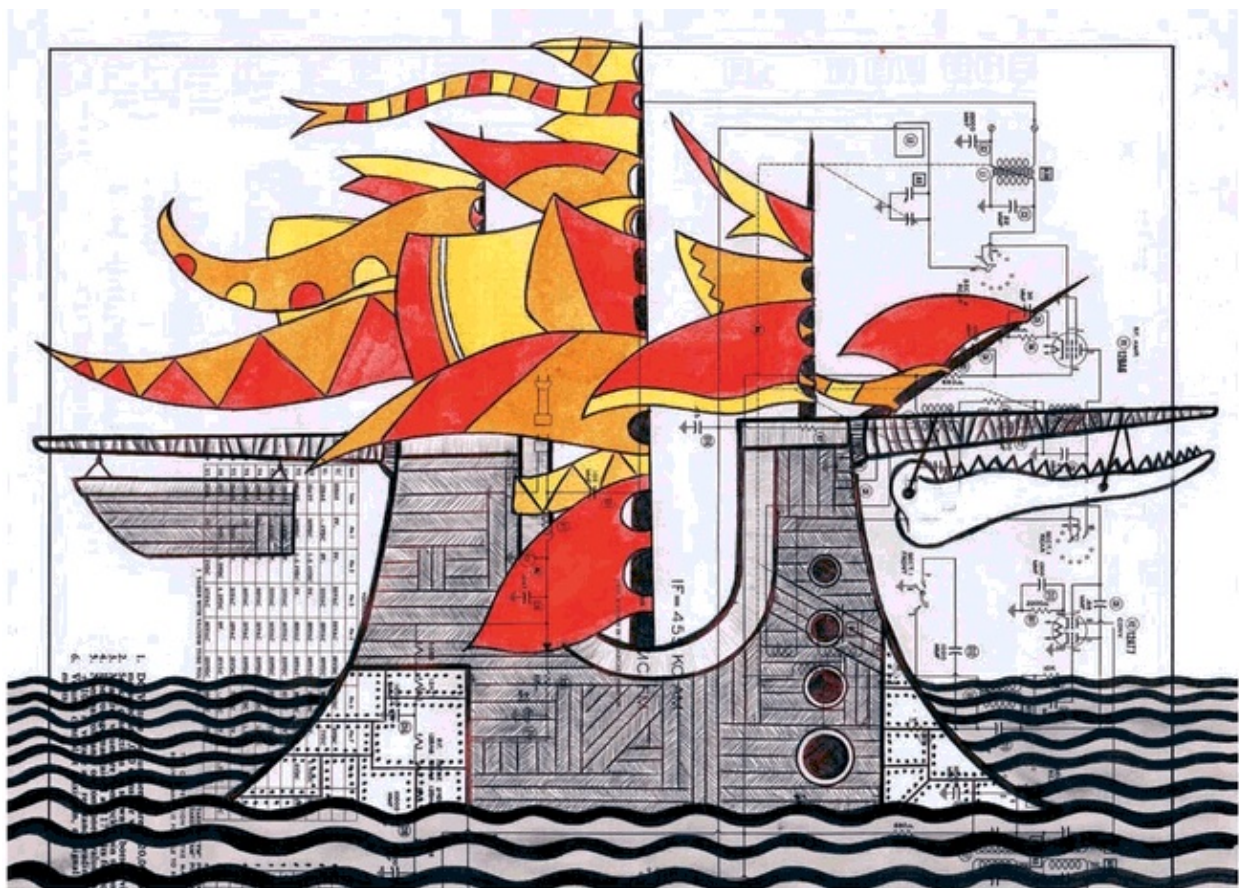
It was a Nantucket ship, the Bachelor, which had just wedged in her last cask of oil, and bolted down her bursting hatches; and now, in glad holiday apparel, was joyously, though somewhat vain-gloriously, sailing round among the widely-separated ships on the ground, previous to pointing her prow for home.

The three men at her mast-head wore long streamers of narrow red bunting at their hats; from the stern, a whale-boat was suspended, bottom down; and hanging captive from the bowsprit was seen the long lower jaw of the last whale they had slain. Signals, ensigns, and jacks of all colors were flying from her rigging, on every side.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, BALLPOINT PEN, INK
AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER**

10.75" x 7.75"

12/02/10



475

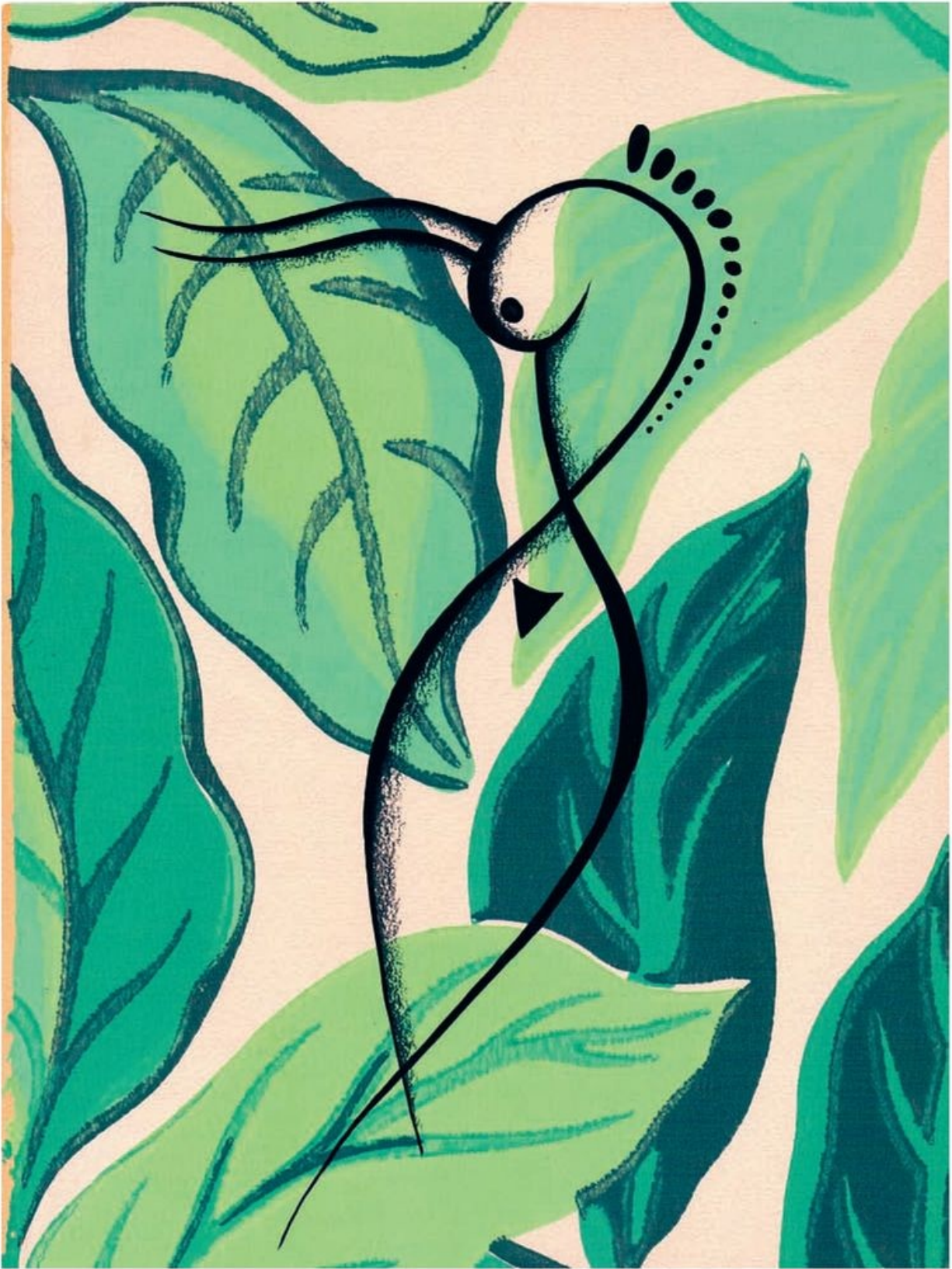
On the quarter-deck, the mates and harpooneers were dancing with the olive-hued girls who had eloped with them from the Polynesian Isles...

CHARCOAL AND INK ON WALLPAPER

SAMPLE

8.25" x 11"

12/04/10



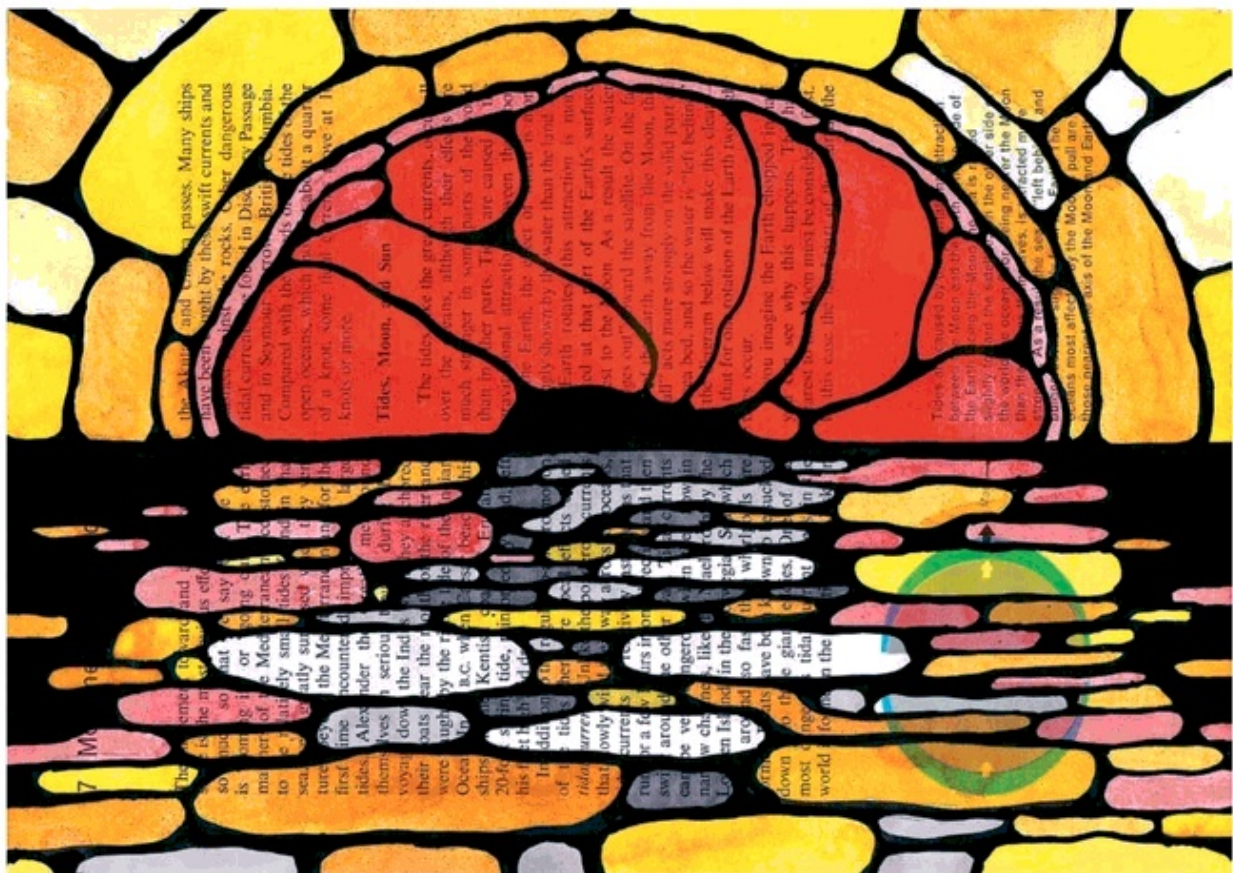
476

It was far down the afternoon; and when all the spearings of the crimson fight were done: and floating in the lovely sunset sea and sky, sun and whale both stilly died together...

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

10.25" x 7.25"

12/04/10



477

For that strange spectacle observable in all Sperm Whales dying—the turning sunwards of the head, and so expiring—that strange spectacle, beheld of such a placid evening, somehow to Ahab conveyed a wondrousness unknown before.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, INK AND MARKER ON
FOUND PAPER
7.25" x 9"
12/04/10**



478

The waif-pole was thrust upright into the dead whale's spout-hole; and the lantern hanging from its top, cast a troubled

flickering glare upon the black, glossy back, and far out upon the midnight waves, which gently chafed the whale's broad flank, like soft surf upon a beach.

INK ON FOUND PAPER

9.75" x 8.5"

12/05/10

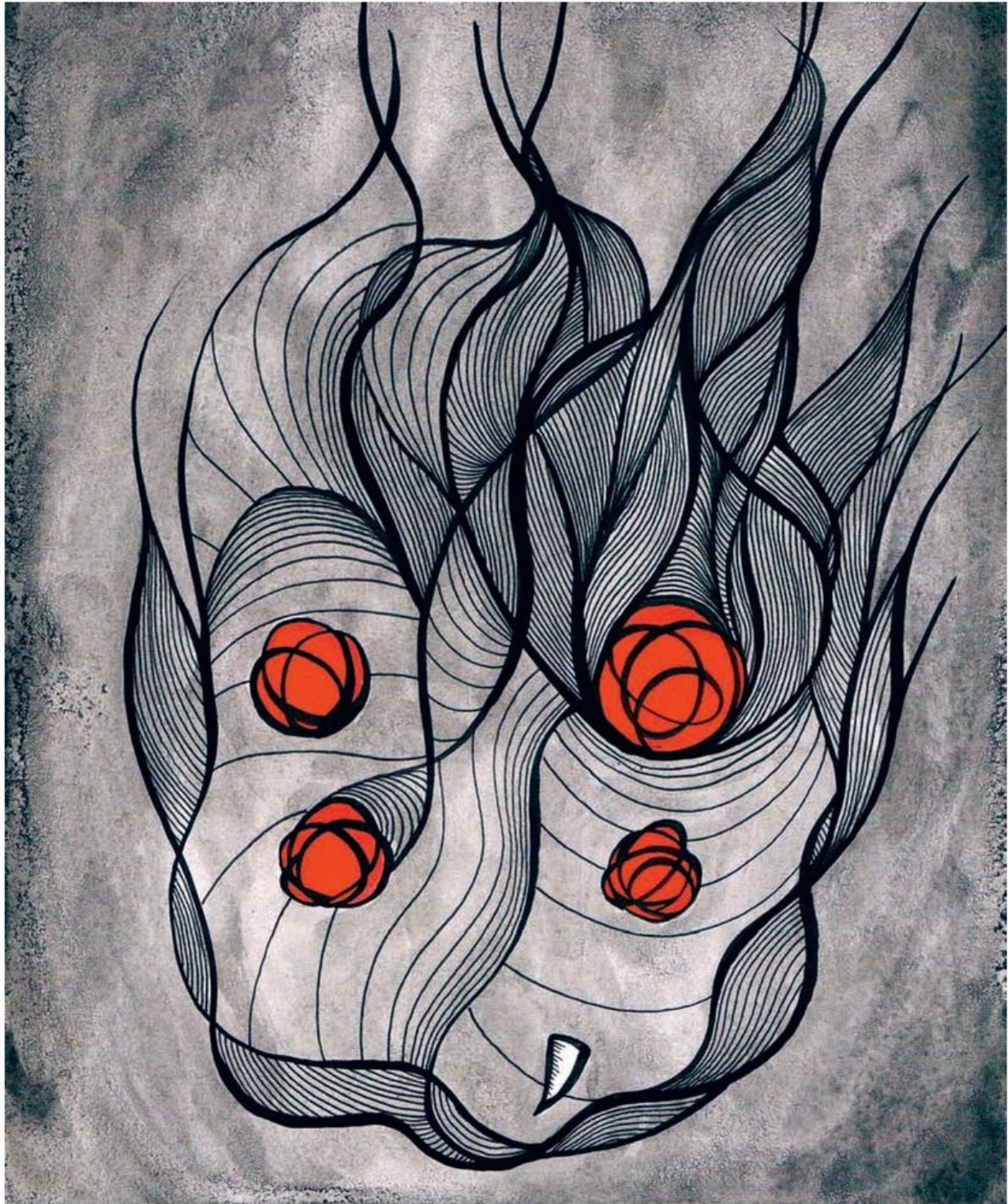


"Take another pledge, old man," said the Parsee, as his eyes lighted up like fire-flies in the gloom...

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON BRISTOL
BOARD**

7" x 8.5"

12/05/10



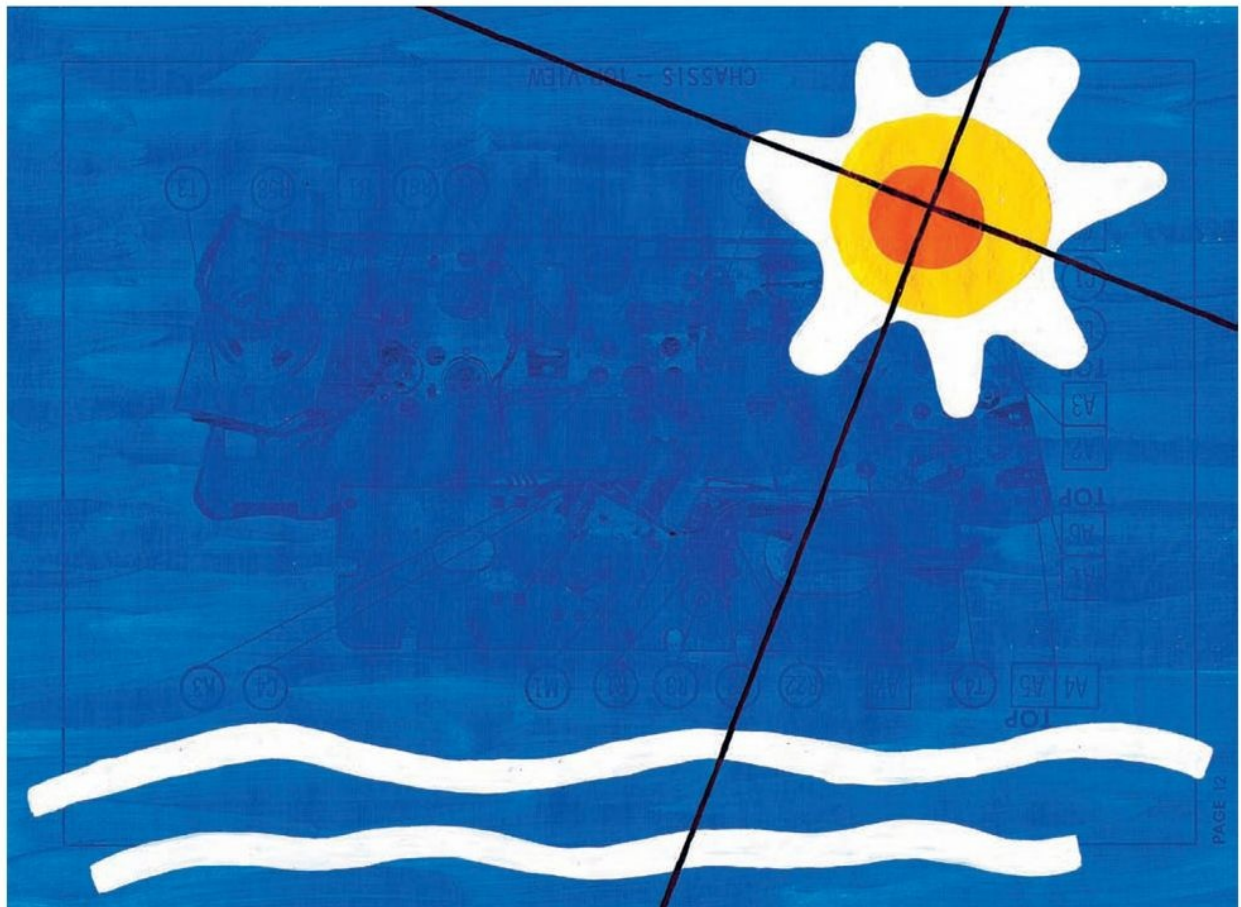
480

The sky looks lacquered; clouds there are none; the horizon floats; and this nakedness of unrelieved radiance is as the insufferable splendors of God's throne.

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

10.75" x 7.75"

12/06/10



481

*...these passed over the mute, motionless Parsee's face.
Unobserved he rose and glided away...*

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

7.75" x 10.75"

12/07/10

Robour conceived his other vapour power, from which his other vapour nor compressed air or other waste gases, but the explosive mixture which is the mechanical motor. He chose to use that agent which one day would be the spur of industrial work. And, moreover, he needed no electrolyser to produce his electricity, but simply batteries and storage cells. Well, the elements composed these batteries, what acids activated them?—only Robour knew. Equally secret was the construction of the storage cells. What made up the negative and positive plates? No one knows. The engineer was careful—and quite sensible, too—not to patent his invention.

In The Empire of the Air, published in 1881, the French pioneer, Louis Mouillard urged experimentation with the use of soaring. His ideas were taken up by others, were in time to final success with powered machines.

[illegible]

The exact shape of these quadrants need not be discussed . . . for it will be seen . . . that there are whole of shapes and degrees which can be

In 1893 Otto Lilienthal, the great German glider pilot, described his early experiments—and summed up his optimistic hopes for the future—in a paper titled “The Carrying Capacity of Arched Surfaces in Sailin, etc.” from which the followin, selection has been taken.

I have now reached the close of a series of experiments during which I set myself a definite task. This was to construct an apparatus with curved carrying surfaces which should enable me to sail through the air starting from high points and ending as far as possible—that is to say, at the rear of an unstable inclination of the air. In this way, stability analysis can be made of medium

...the very discovery that wit
arises from opposing forces ac-
cording to which the soul tends to be
perfected while the spirit is far from
being the final movement of flying.
The successful realization
of this important phenomenon in air
resistance is going to demand a con-
siderable amount of ingenuity...

I had come to the conclusion that a particular class of difficulties was next to be overcome. In trials with movable wings, in the building of steam air ships, in experiments with mechanical birds of all kinds, I had found out how hard it is to maintain a *stable equilibrium* in the air and to counteract the "whims" of the wind.

For this reason I gave up for the time being motor mechanisms altogether, and limited myself to the simplest form of flight, namely, gliding downward in an inclined direction. . . .

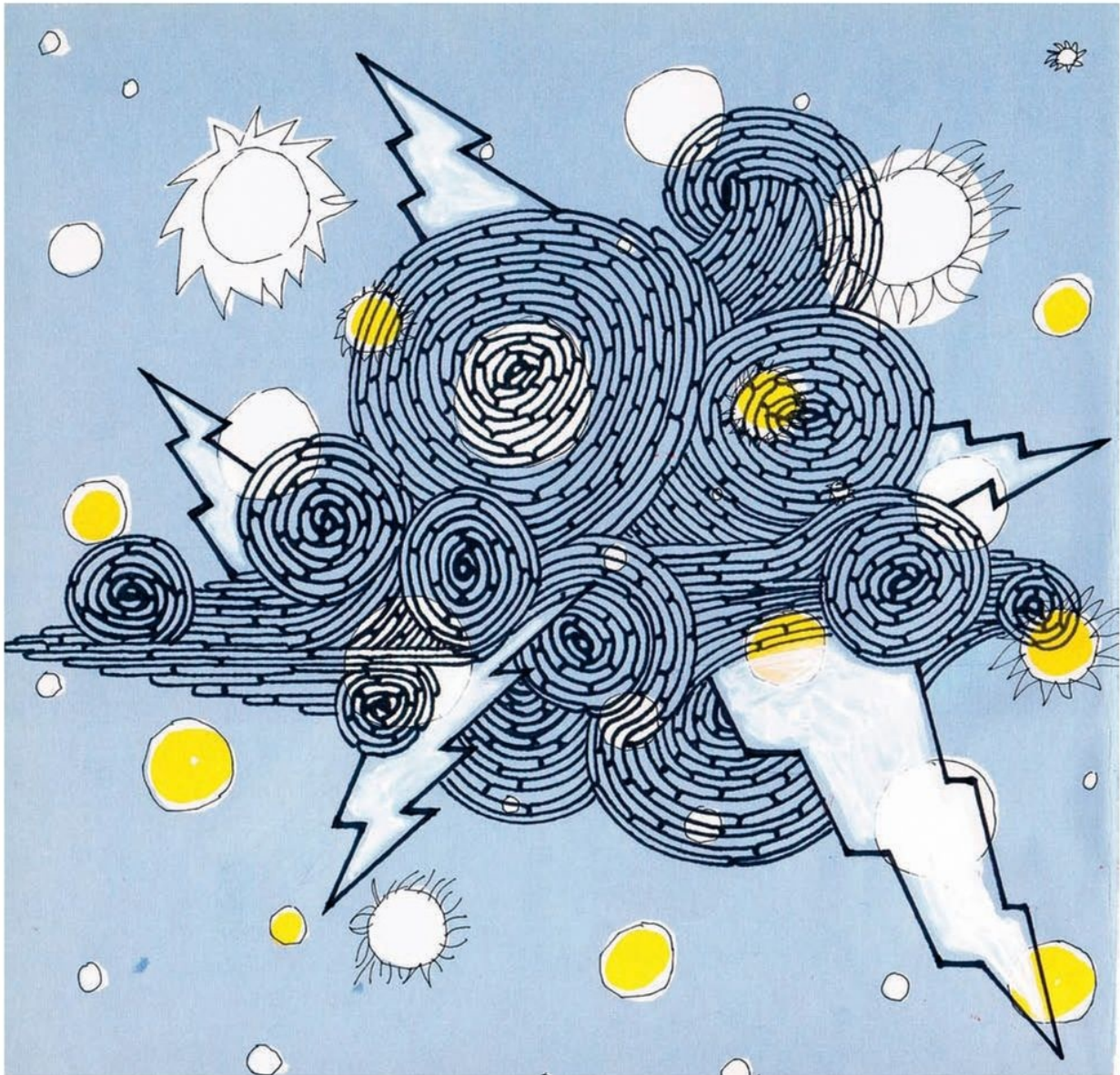
There can be no doubt, in my opinion, that by perfecting our present apparatus, and by acquiring greater skill in using it, we shall



Mouillard, watching birds in Egypt

sometimes burst from out that cloudless sky, like an exploding bomb upon a dazed and sleepy town.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, INK AND MARKER ON
FOUND PAPER
8.25" x 7.75"
12/08/10**



483

"But I am not a brave man; never said I was a brave man; I am a coward..."

**ACRYLIC PAINT, COLORED PENCIL, INK
AND PENCIL ON FOUND PAPER**

8.5" x 7"

12/08/10



"Look aloft!" cried Starbuck. "The St. Elmo's Lights (corpus sancti) corposants! the corposants!"

All the yard-arms were tipped with a pallid fire; and touched at each tri-pointed lightning-rod-end with three tapering white flames, each of the three tall masts was silently burning in that sulphurous air, like three gigantic wax tapers before an altar.

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND BALLPOINT PEN
ON FOUND PAPER**

7.5" x 11"

12/08/10



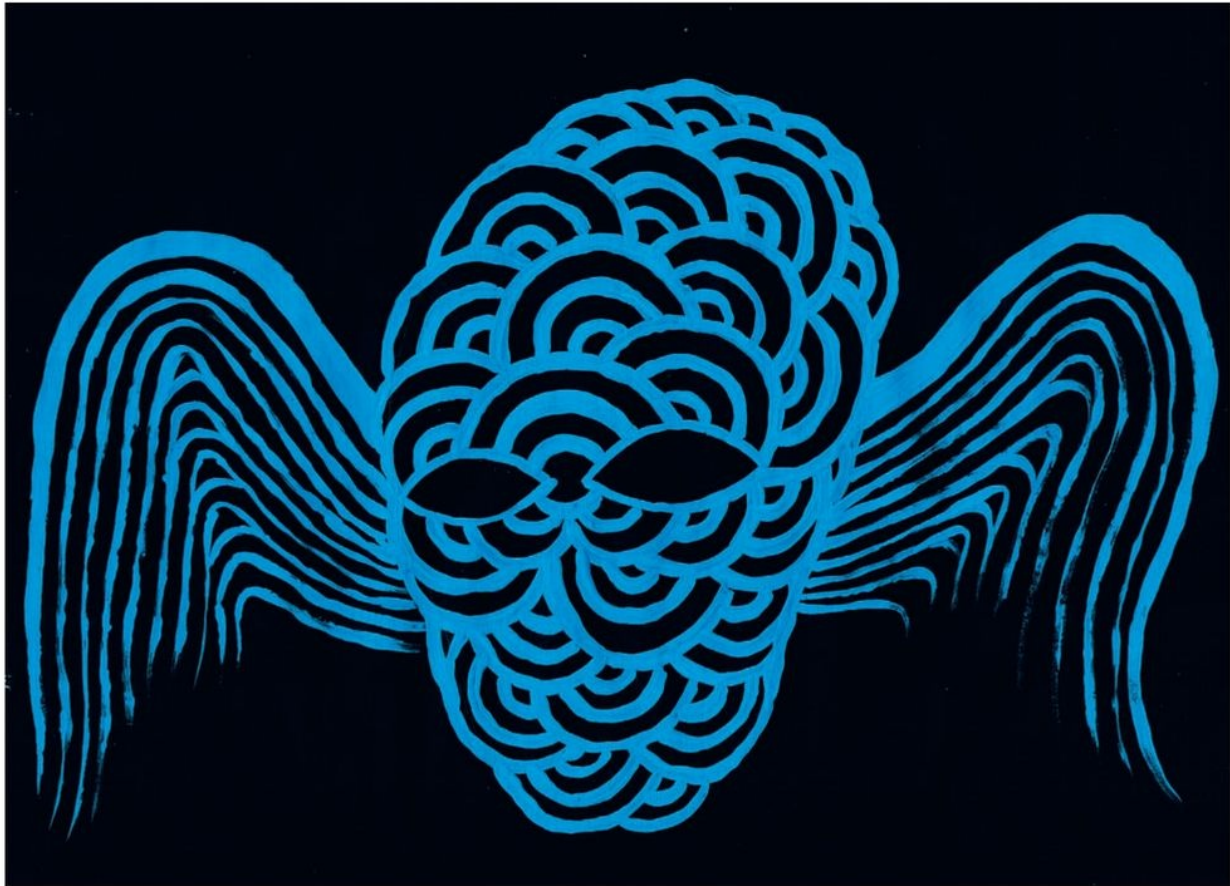
485

...while lit up by the preternatural light, Queequeg's tattooing burned like Satanic blue flames on his body.

ACRYLIC PAINT ON FOUND PAPER

10.75" x 7.75"

12/09/10



486

"Aye, aye, men!" cried Ahab. "Look up at it; mark it well; the white flame but lights the way to the White Whale!"

ACRYLIC PAINT, BALLPOINT PEN AND

INK ON FOUND PAPER
15.5" x 10.75"
12/09/10

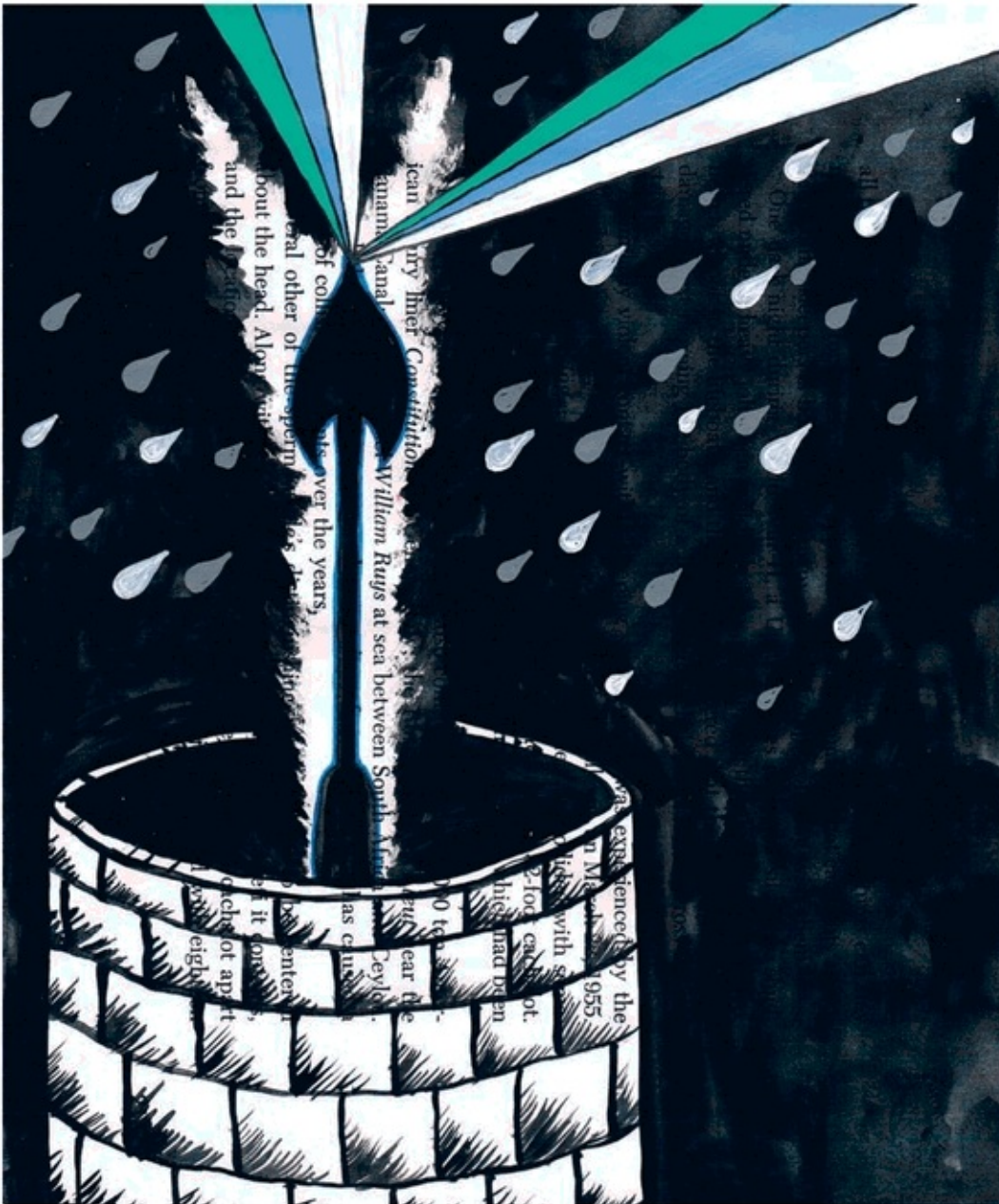


487

...from the keen steel barb there now came a levelled flame of pale, forked fire.

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND PAPER
7" x 8.5"

12/10/10



488

But dashing the rattling lightning links to the deck, and snatching the burning harpoon, Ahab waved it like a torch among them; swearing to transfix with it the first sailor that but cast loose a rope's end. Petrified by this aspect, and still more shrinking from the fiery dart that he held, the men fell back in dismay, and Ahab again spoke:

"All your oaths to hunt the White Whale are as binding as mine; and heart, soul, and body, lungs and life, old Ahab is bound."

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 10.75"

12/11/10

though it were loaded with powder barrels aft and boxes of lucifers forward?"

**ACRYLIC PAINT, BALLPOINT PEN AND
INK ON FOUND PAPER**
10.5" x 7.75"
12/11/10



490

"...when a fellow's soaked through, it's hard to be sensible,

PAGE 12

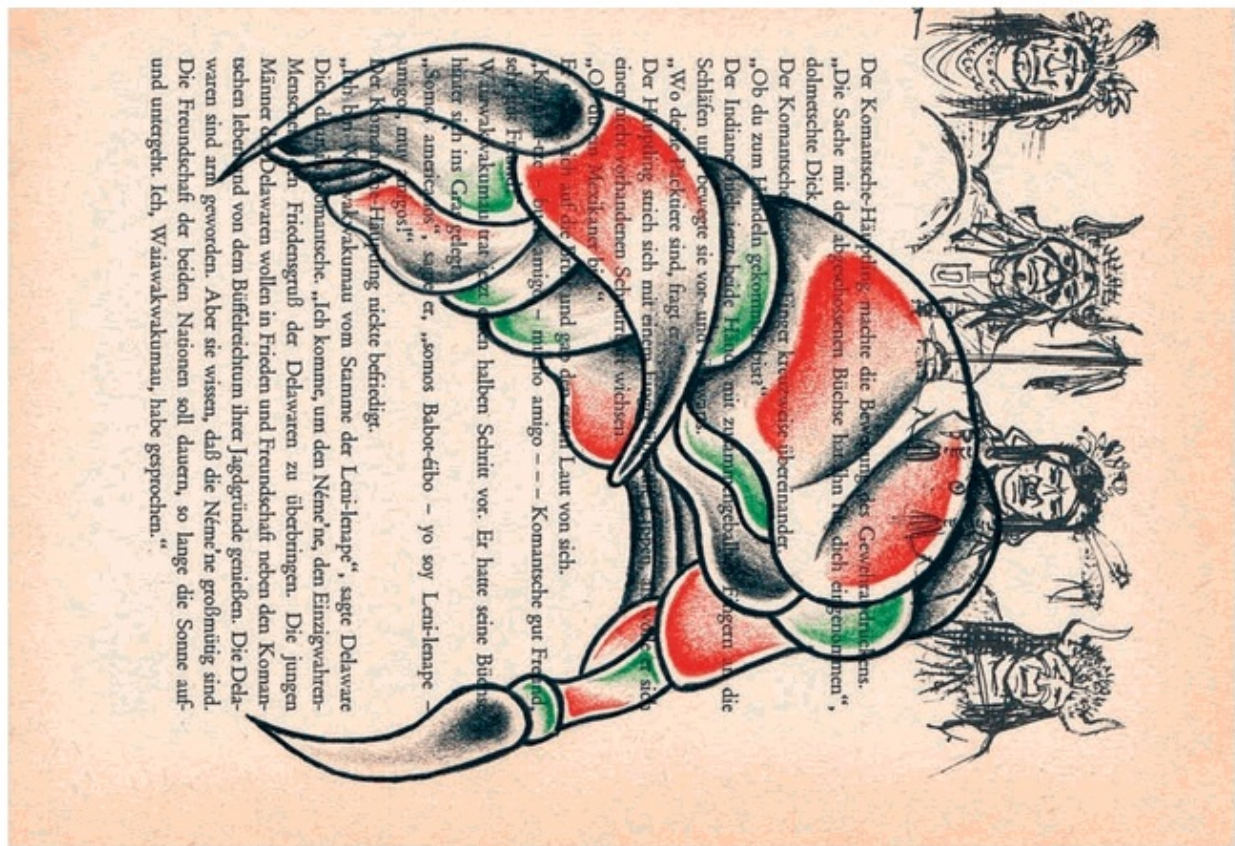
491

"Um, um, um. Stop that thunder! Plenty too much thunder up here. What's the use of thunder? Um, um, um. We don't want thunder; we want rum; give us a glass of rum. Um, um, um!"

COLORED PENCIL ON FOUND PAPER

8" x 5.5"

12/12/10



492

...like the feathers of an albatross, which sometimes are cast to the winds when that storm-tossed bird is on the wing.

INK ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 10.75"

12/13/10



493

"Fair for death and doom,—that's fair for Moby Dick."

ACRYLIC PAINT AND CHARCOAL ON FOUND PAPER

10.75" x 7.25"

12/15/10



494

"A touch, and Starbuck may survive to hug his wife and child again.—Oh, Mary! Mary!—boy! boy! boy!—But if I wake thee not to death, old man, who can tell to what unsounded deeps Starbuck's body this day week may sink, with all the crew! Great God, where art thou? Shall I? shall I?"

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND

PAPER

7.75" x 10.75"

12/16/10



495

The sea was as a crucible of molten gold, that bubblingly leaps with light and heat.

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

10.75" x 7.75"

12/17/10



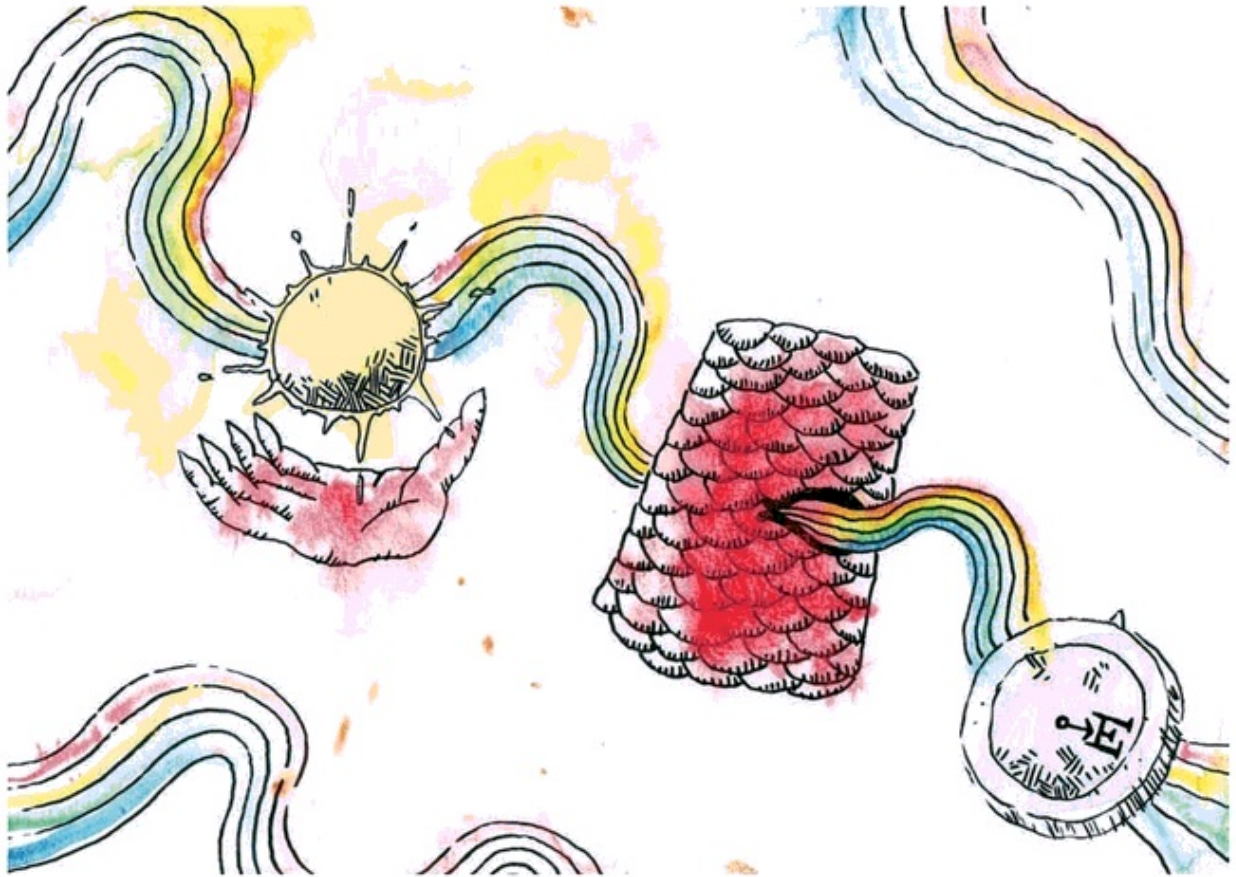
496

Deliberately standing before the binnacle, and eyeing the transpointed compasses, the old man, with the sharp of his extended hand, now took the precise bearing of the sun...

**INK AND WATERCOLOR ON
WATERCOLOR PAPER**

11.5" x 8"

12/17/10



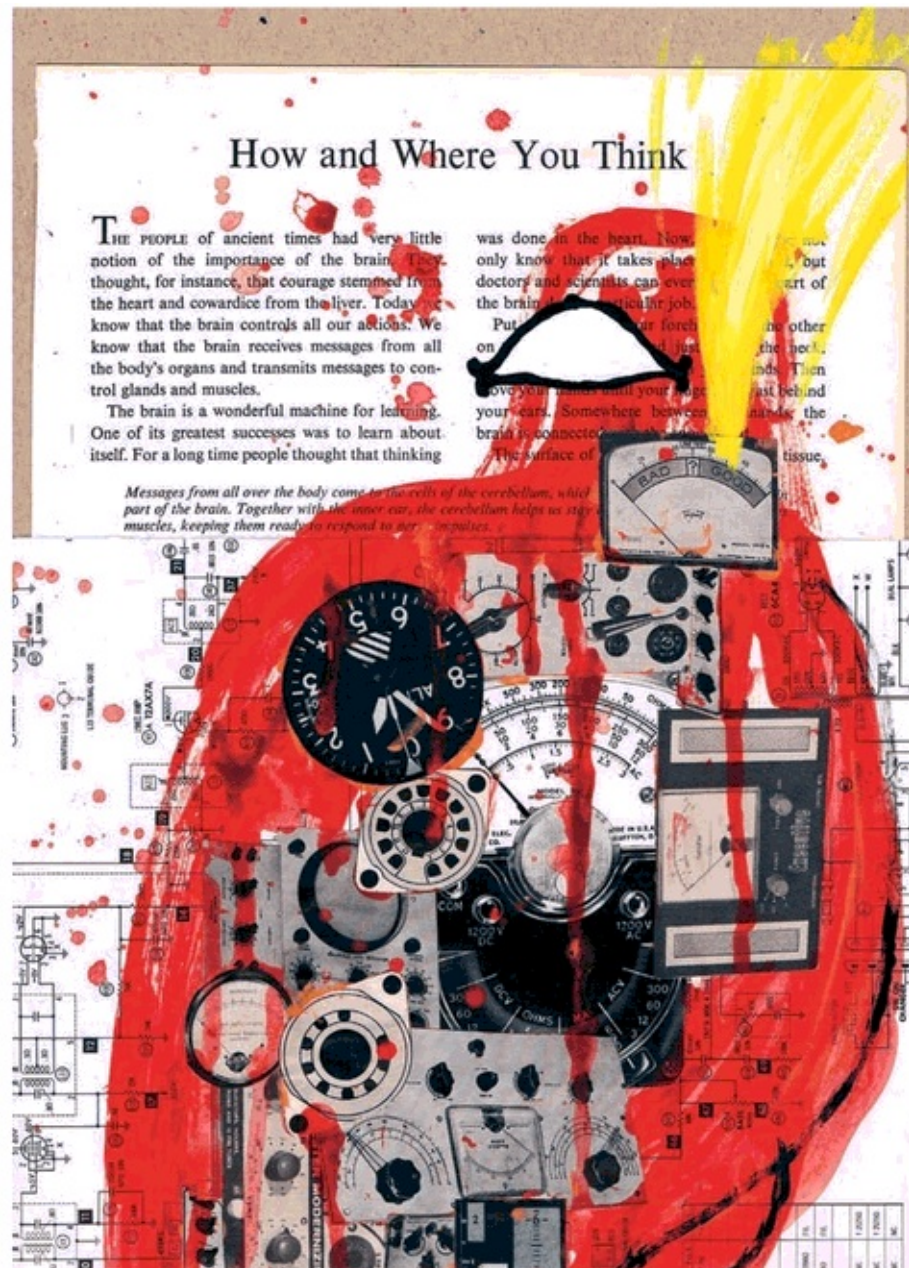
497

"Men," said he, steadily turning upon the crew, as the mate handed him the things he had demanded, "my men, the thunder turned old Ahab's needles..."

ACRYLIC PAINT, COLLAGE AND INK ON FOUND PAPER AND CHIPBOARD

8.25" x 12"

12/18/10



498

In his fiery eyes of scorn and triumph, you then saw Ahab in all his fatal pride.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, CHARCOAL AND INK
ON FOUND PAPER**

6" x 9"

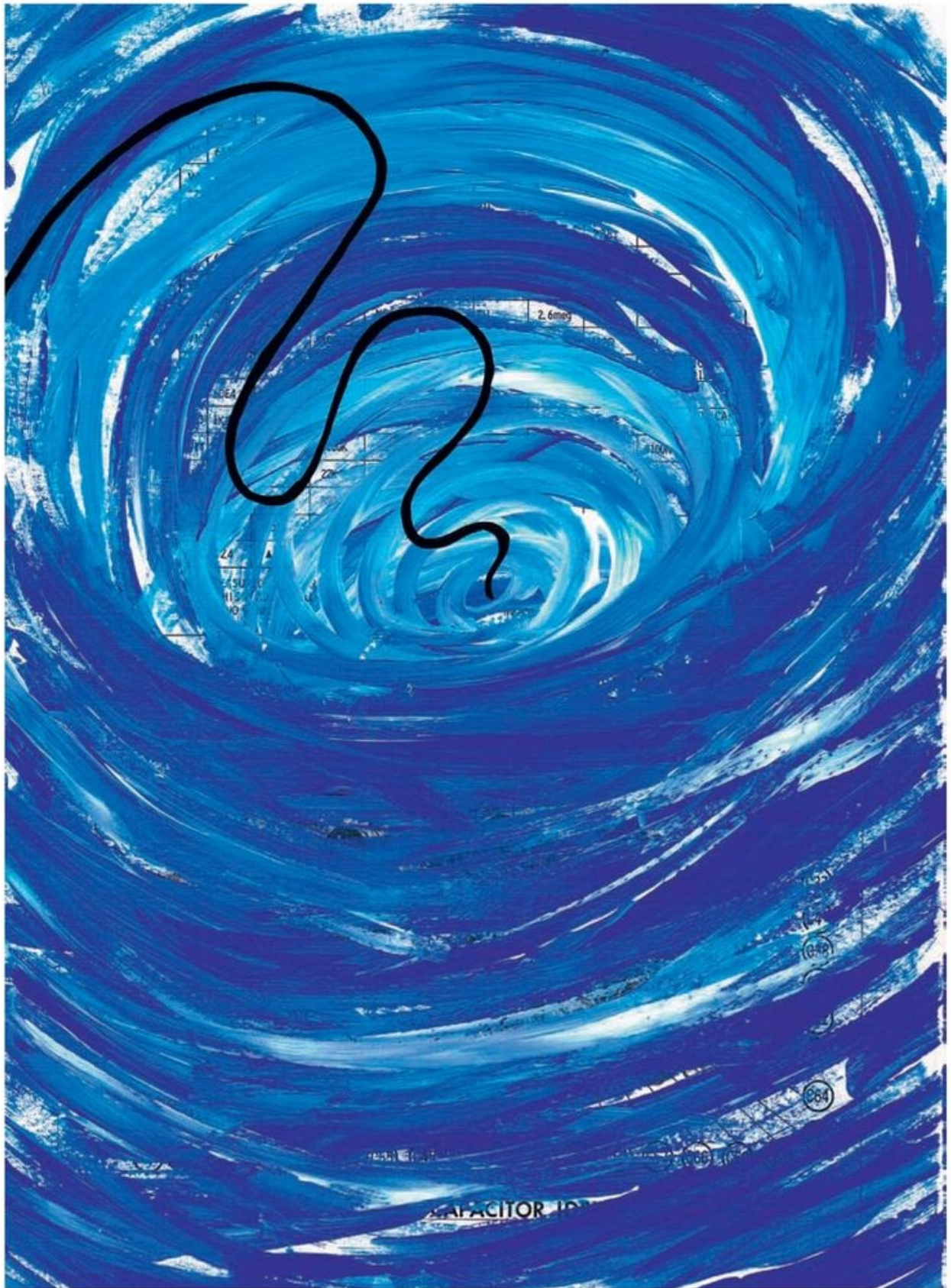
12/19/10



499

*Snap! the overstrained line sagged down in one long festoon;
the tugging log was gone.*

ACRYLIC PAINT ON FOUND PAPER
7.75" x 10.75"
12/19/10



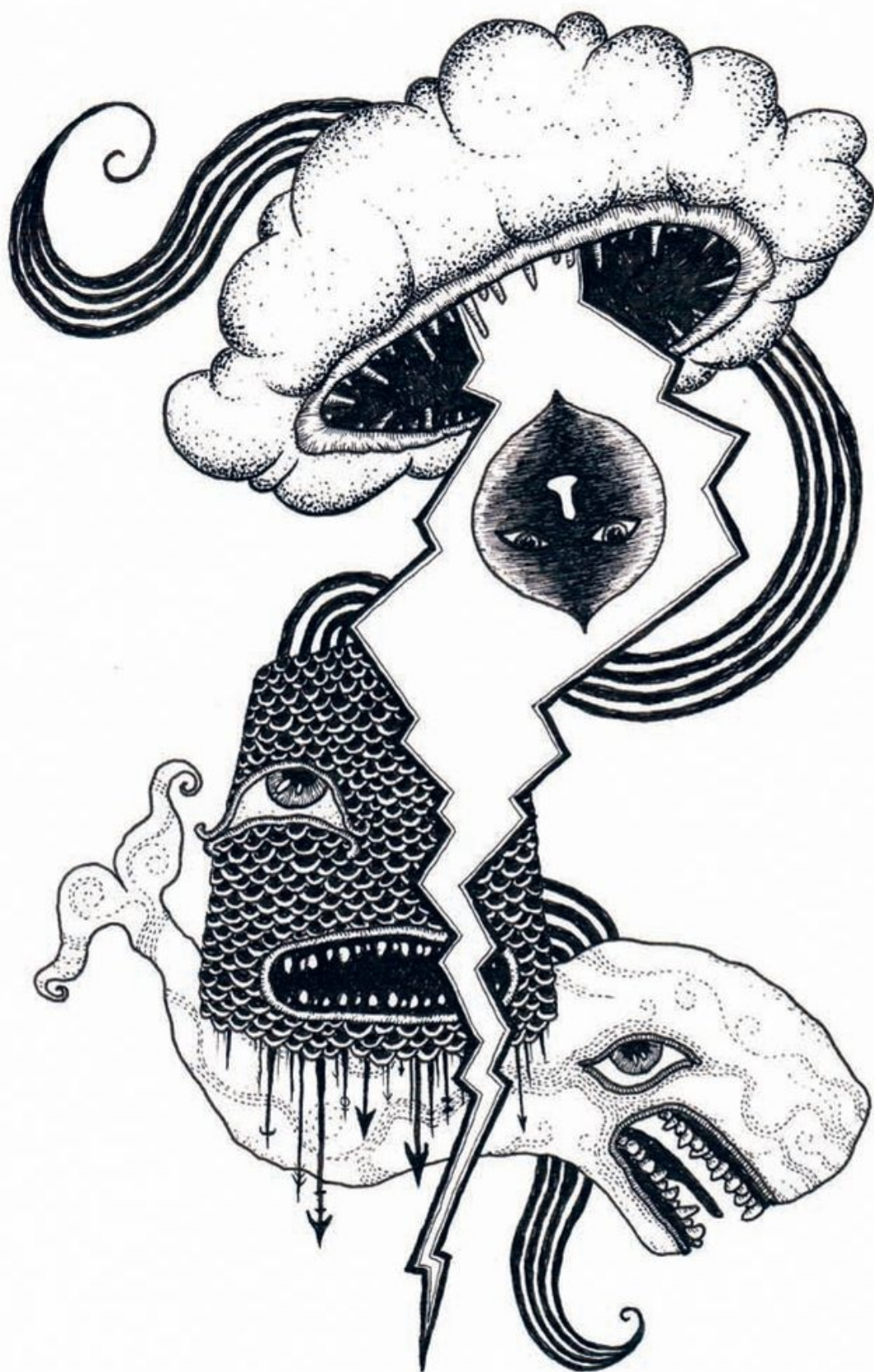
500

"Oh, ye frozen heavens! look down here. Ye did beget this luckless child, and have abandoned him, ye creative libertines. Here, boy; Ahab's cabin shall be Pip's home henceforth, while Ahab lives. Thou touchest my inmost centre, boy; thou art tied to me by cords woven of my heart-strings. Come, let's down."

INK ON WATERCOLOR PAPER

8" x 11.75"

12/19/10



501

*"Come! I feel prouder leading thee by thy black hand, than
though I grasped an Emperor's!"*

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON
WATERCOLOR PAPER**

**8" x 12"
12/21/10**



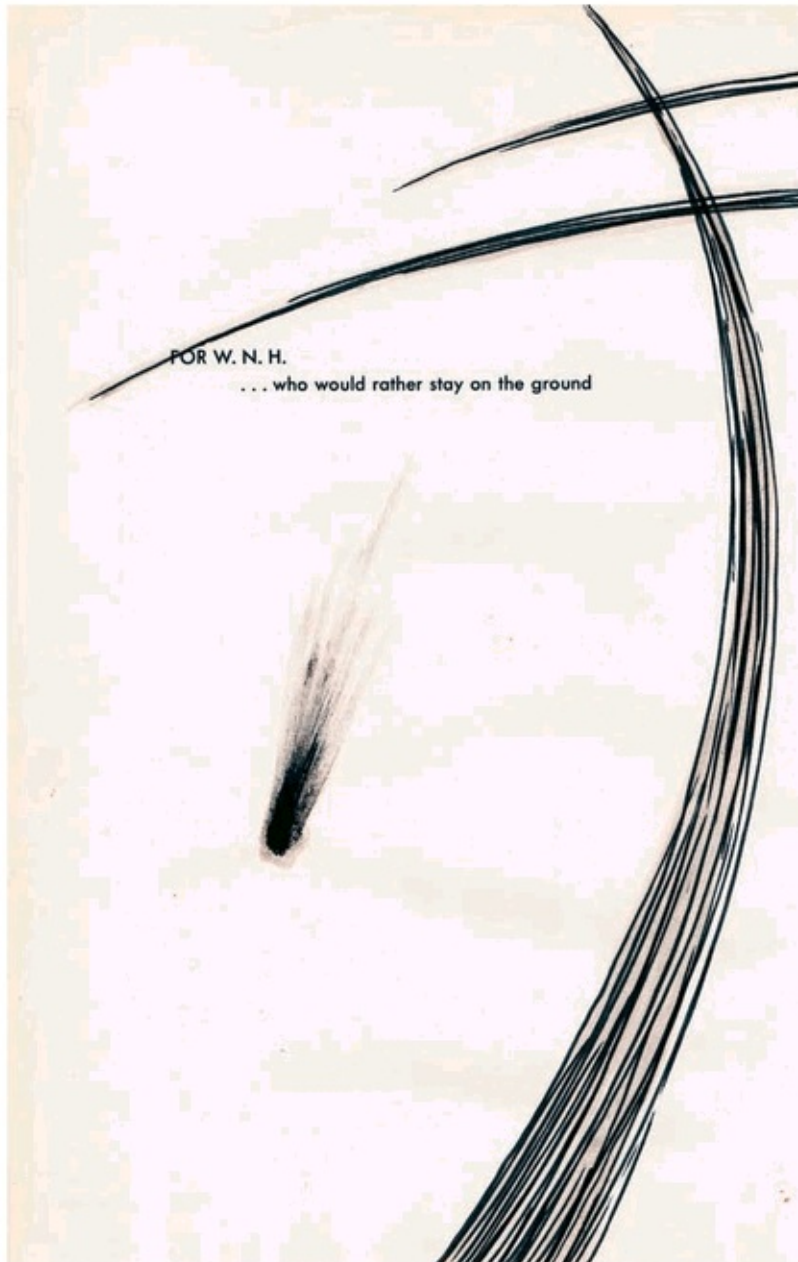
502

At sun-rise this man went from his hammock to his mast-head at the fore; and whether it was that he was not yet half waked from his sleep (for sailors sometimes go aloft in a transition state), whether it was thus with the man, there is now no telling; but, be that as it may, he had not been long at his perch, when a cry was heard—a cry and a rushing—and looking up, they saw a falling phantom in the air...

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

7.25" x 12"

12/21/10



503

"Away! what possesses thee to this? Make a life-buoy of the coffin, and no more."

**INK, MARKER AND WATERCOLOR ON
FOUND PAPER**

7.75" x 10.75"

12/22/10

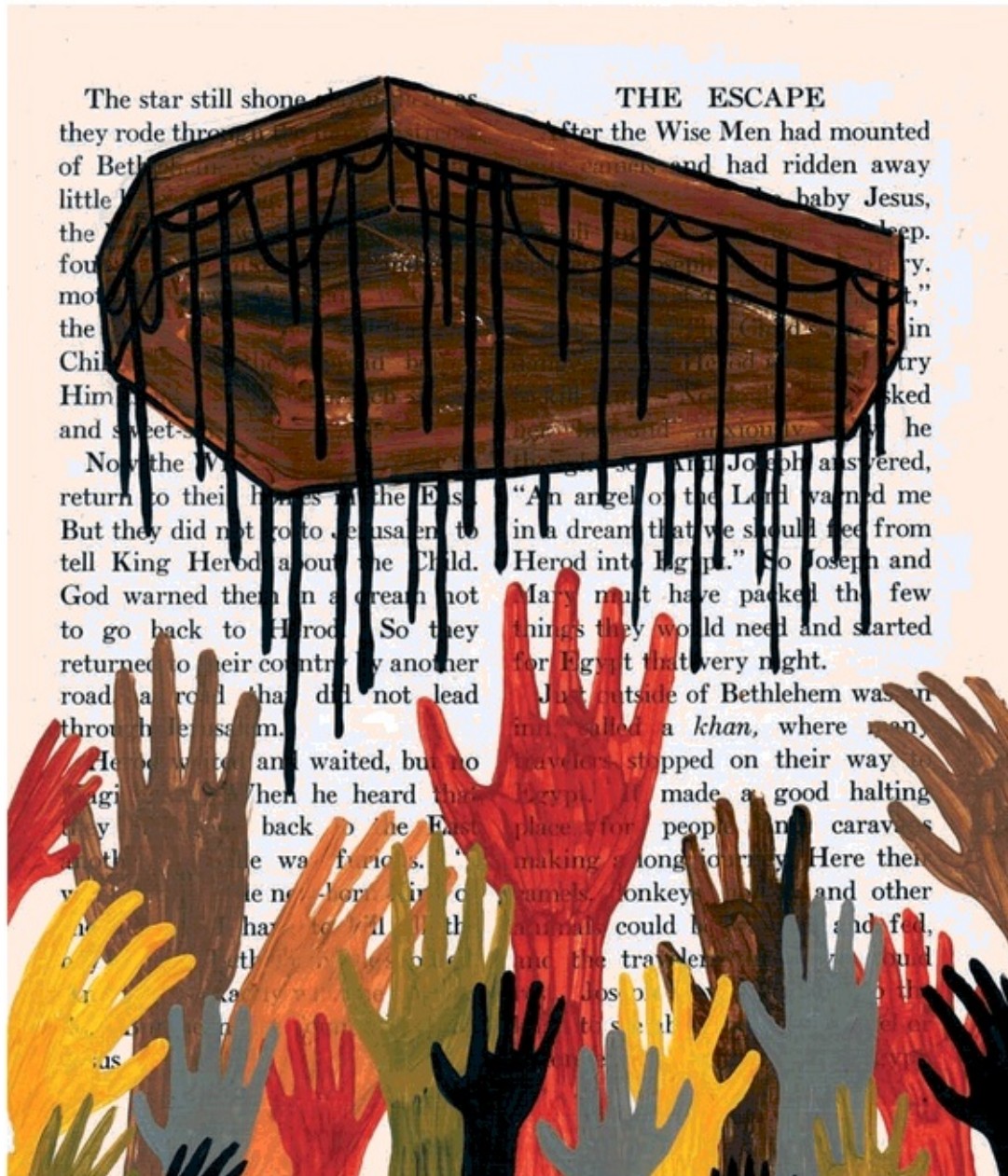


"I'll have me—let's see—how many in the ship's company, all told? But I've forgotten. Any way, I'll have me thirty separate, Turk's-headed life-lines, each three feet long hanging all round to the coffin. Then, if the hull go down, there'll be thirty lively fellows all fighting for one coffin, a sight not seen very often beneath the sun!"

ACRYLIC PAINT ON FOUND PAPER

7.5" x 9"

12/23/10



505

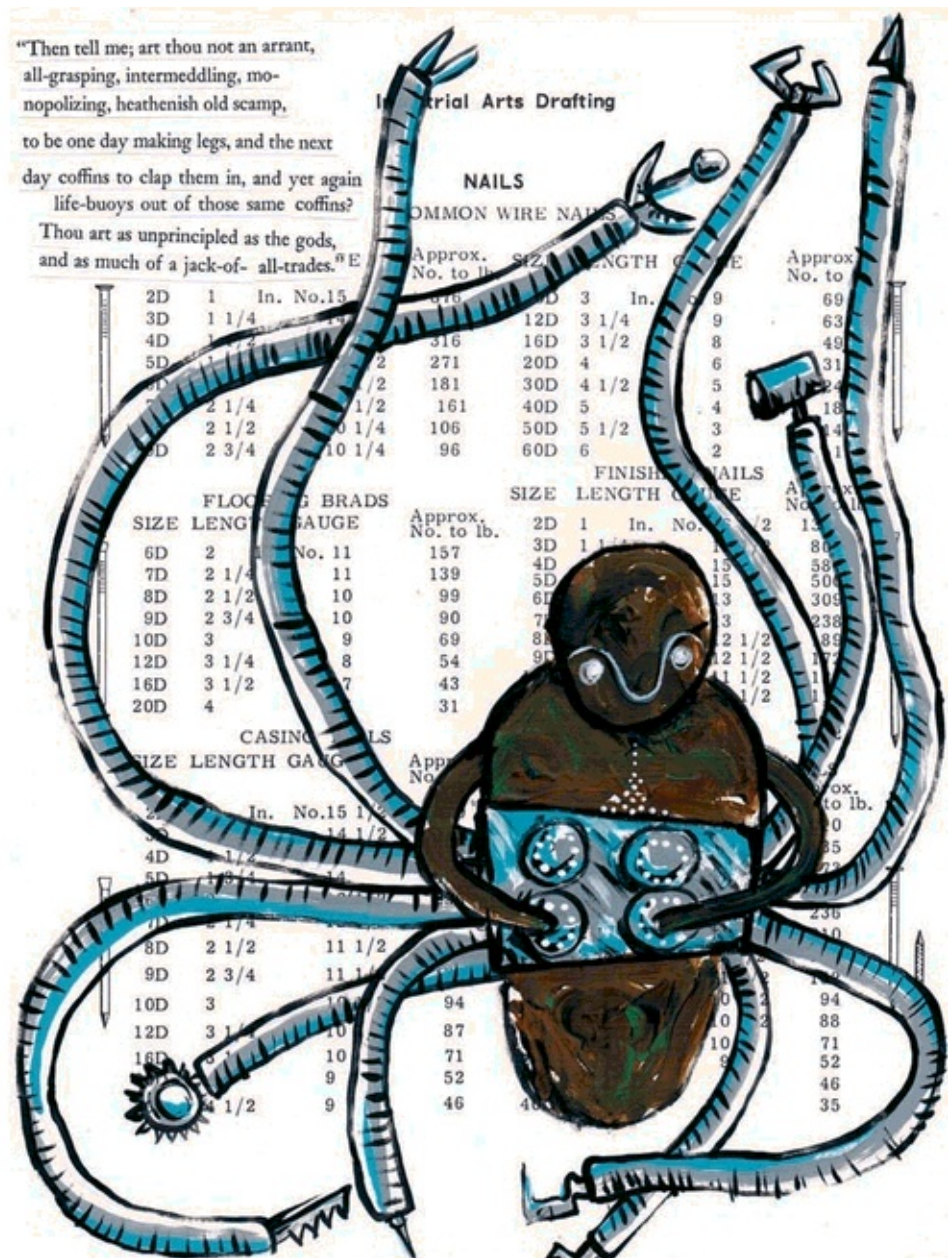
"Then tell me; art thou not an arrant, all-grasping, inter-meddling, monopolizing, heathenish old scamp, to be one day

making legs, and the next day coffins to clap them in, and yet again life-buoys out of those same coffins? Thou art as unprincipled as the gods, and as much of a jack-of-all-trades."

ACRYLIC PAINT AND COLLAGE ON FOUND PAPER

8.25" x 11"

12/23/10



506

"Seems to me some sort of Equator cuts yon old man, too, right in his middle. He's always under the Line—fiery hot, I tell ye!"

**ACRYLIC PAINT, BALLPOINT PEN,
CHARCOAL AND COLORED PENCIL ON
FOUND PAPER**

15.5" x 10.75"

12/24/10



Next day, a large ship, the Rachel, was descried, bearing directly down upon the Pequod, all her spars thickly clustering with men.

10.75" x 7.75"

12/25/10



...and while they were yet in swift chase to windward, the white hump and head of Moby Dick had suddenly loomed up out of the blue water, not very far to leeward...

**ACRYLIC PAINT, CHARCOAL AND INK
ON FOUND PAPER
10.75" x 15.5"
12/25/10**



509

"My boy, my own boy is among them. For God's sake—I beg, I conjure"—here exclaimed the stranger Captain to Ahab, who

thus far had but icily received his petition. "For eight-and-forty hours let me charter your ship—I will gladly pay for it, and roundly pay for it—if there be no other way—for eight-and-forty hours only—only that—you must, oh, you must, and you shall do this thing."

INK AND MARKER ON BRISTOL BOARD

7" x 8.5"

12/26/10



510

*... then in a voice that prolongingly moulded every word
—“Captain Gardiner, I will not do it. Even now I lose time.
Good bye, good bye.”*

**ACRYLIC PAINT, CHARCOAL AND INK
ON FOUND PAPER
10.75" x 15.5"
12/26/10**



511

"They tell me, Sir, that Stubb did once desert poor little Pip, whose drowned bones now show white, for all the blackness of his living skin."

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

7.75" x 10.25"

12/27/10



PAGE 6

512

Ahab,—all other whaling waters swept—seemed to have chased his foe into an ocean-fold, to slay him the more securely there...

INK ON WATERCOLOR PAPER
6.75" x 10"
12/27/10



513

As the unsetting polar star, which through the livelong, arctic, six months' night sustains its piercing, steady, central gaze; so Ahab's purpose now fixedly gleamed down upon the constant midnight of the gloomy crew.

INK ON FOUND PAPER

8" × 11.5"

12/28/10



514

*...Ahab seemed an independent lord; the Parsee but his slave.
Still again both seemed yoked together...*

**COLORED PENCIL AND INK ON
WATERCOLOR PAPER**

8.25" x 12"

12/28/10



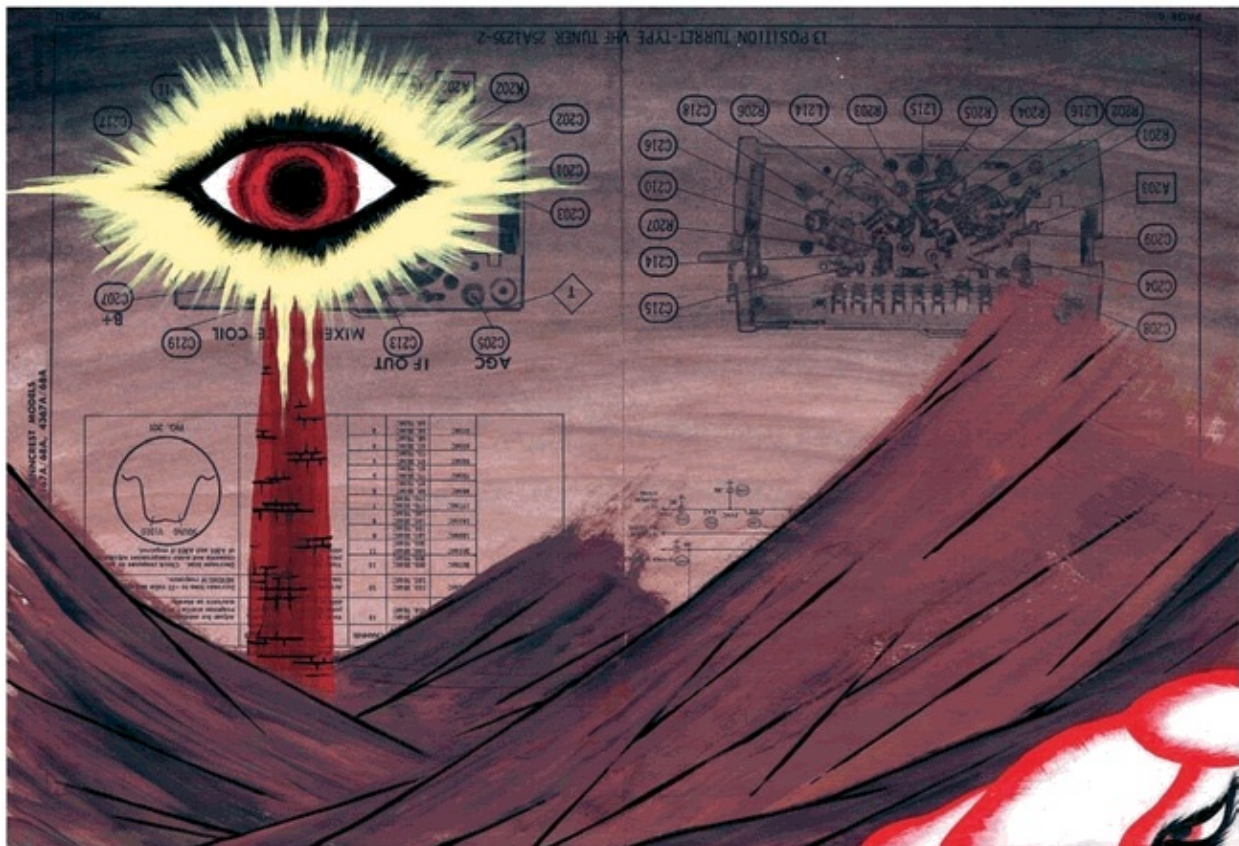
515

...Ahab gazed abroad upon the sea for miles and miles,—ahead, astern, this side, and that,—within the wide expanded circle commanded at so great a height.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, CHARCOAL AND INK
ON FOUND PAPER**

15.5" x 10.75"

12/29/10



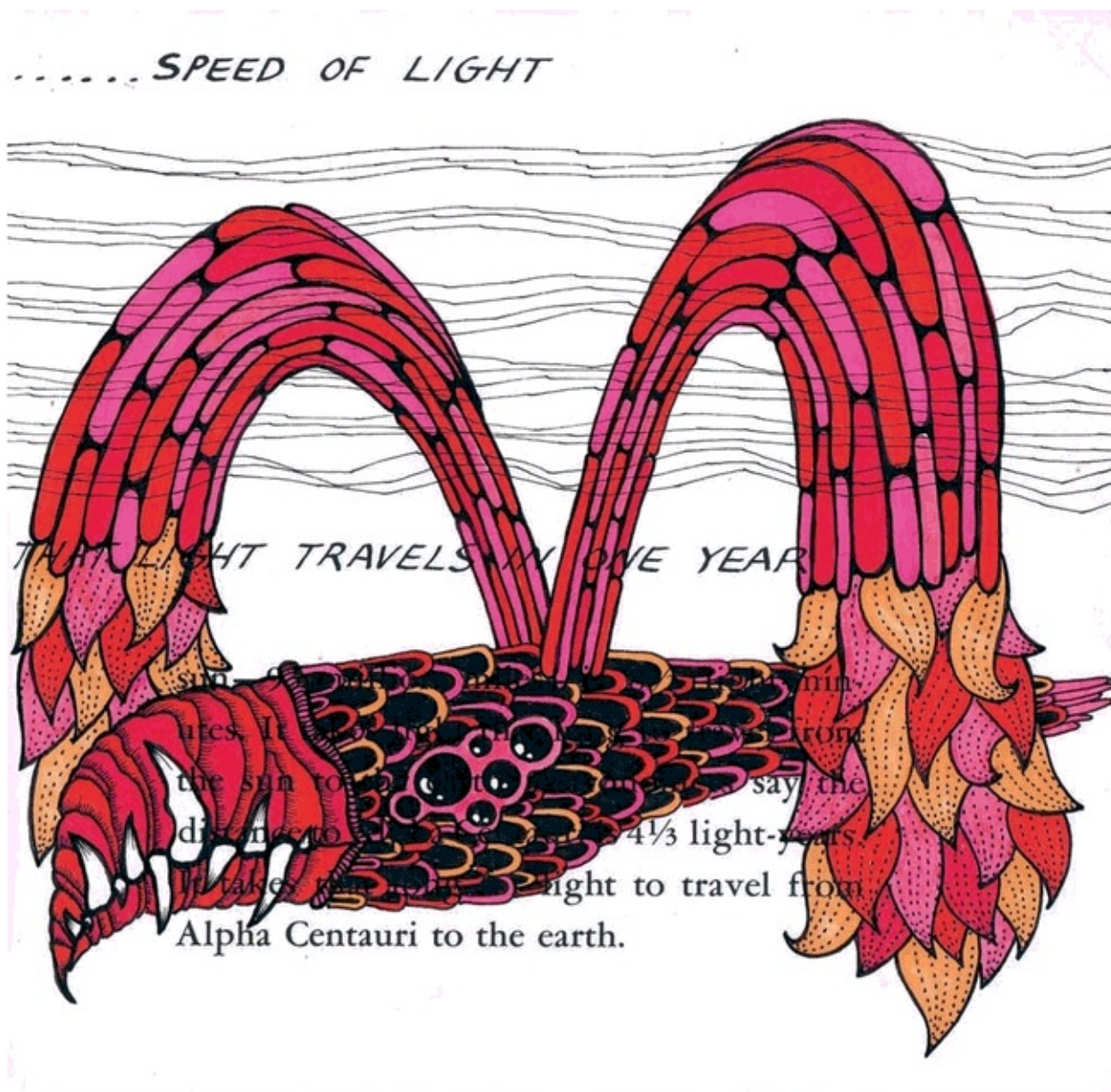
516

...one of those red-billed savage sea-hawks which so often fly incommodiously close round the manned mast-heads of whalemens in these latitudes; one of these birds came wheeling and screaming round his head in a maze of untrackably swift circlings.

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

8" × 8"

12/29/10



517

...and another ship, most miserably misnamed the *Delight*, was descried.

**ACRYLIC PAINT, BALLPOINT PEN AND
INK ON FOUND PAPER**

10.75" x 7.75"

12/30/10



518

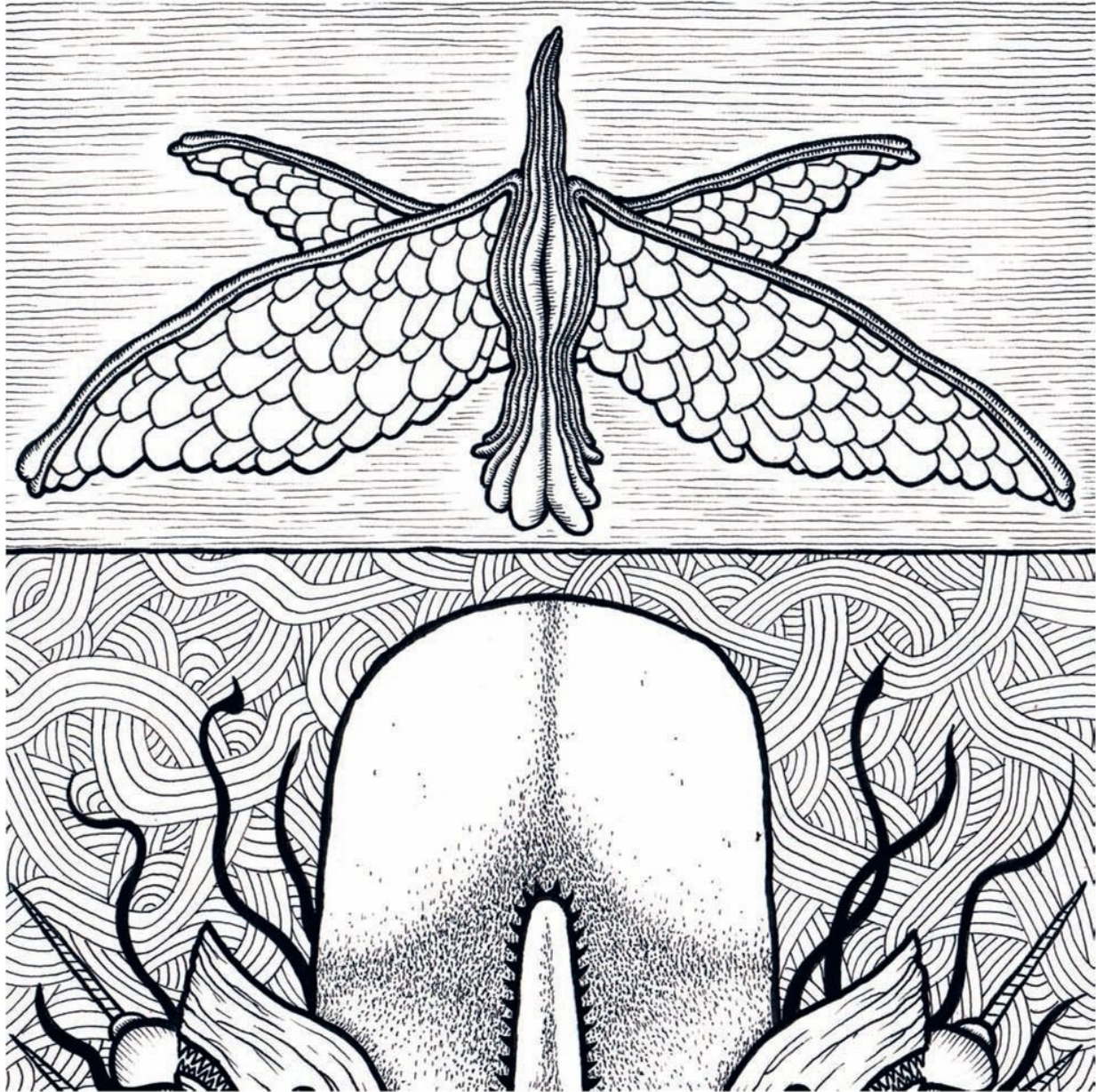
Hither, and thither, on high, glided the snow-white wings of small, unspeckled birds; these were the gentle thoughts of the feminine air; but to and fro in the deeps, far down in the bottomless blue, rushed mighty Leviathans, sword-fish, and

*sharks; and these were the strong, troubled, murderous
thinkings of the masculine sea.*

INK ON WATERCOLOR PAPER

8.25" x 8.25"

12/30/10



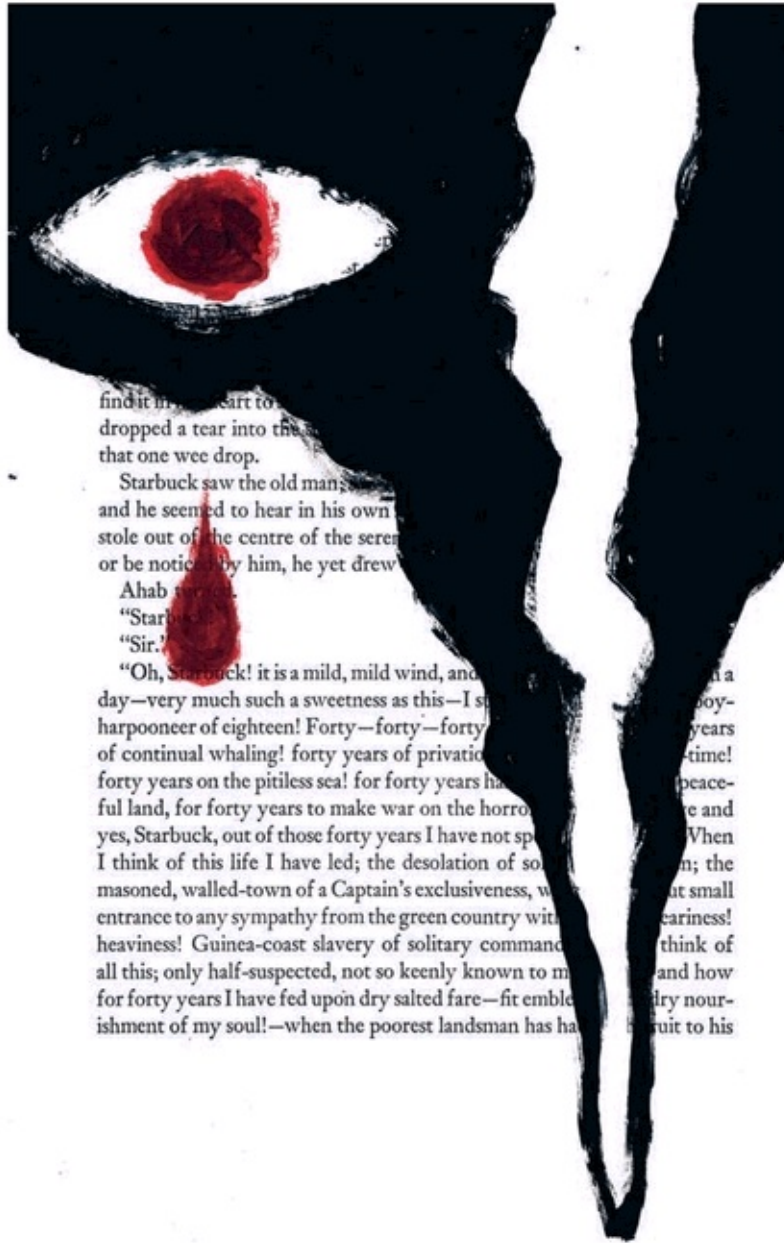
519

From beneath his slouched hat Ahab dropped a tear into the sea; nor did all the Pacific contain such wealth as that one wee drop.

ACRYLIC PAINT ON FOUND PAPER

6" × 10"

12/31/10



find it in his heart to
dropped a tear into the
that one wee drop.

Starbuck saw the old man;
and he seemed to hear in his own
stole out of the centre of the serene
or be noticed by him, he yet drew

Ahab turned.

"Starbuck!"

"Sir."

"Oh, Starbuck! it is a mild, mild wind, and a mild day—very much such a sweetness as this—I started a boy-harpooneer of eighteen! Forty—forty—forty years of continual whaling! forty years of privation! forty years on the pitiless sea! for forty years have I made war on the peaceful land, for forty years to make war on the horrors of the sea! and yes, Starbuck, out of those forty years I have not spent a day when I think of this life I have led; the desolation of solitary command; the masoned, walled-town of a Captain's exclusiveness, with no small entrance to any sympathy from the green country with its life and cheeriness! Guinea-coast slavery of solitary command! think of all this; only half-suspected, not so keenly known to me, and how for forty years I have fed upon dry salted fare—fit emblem of dry nourishment of my soul!—when the poorest landsman has had his fruit to his

520

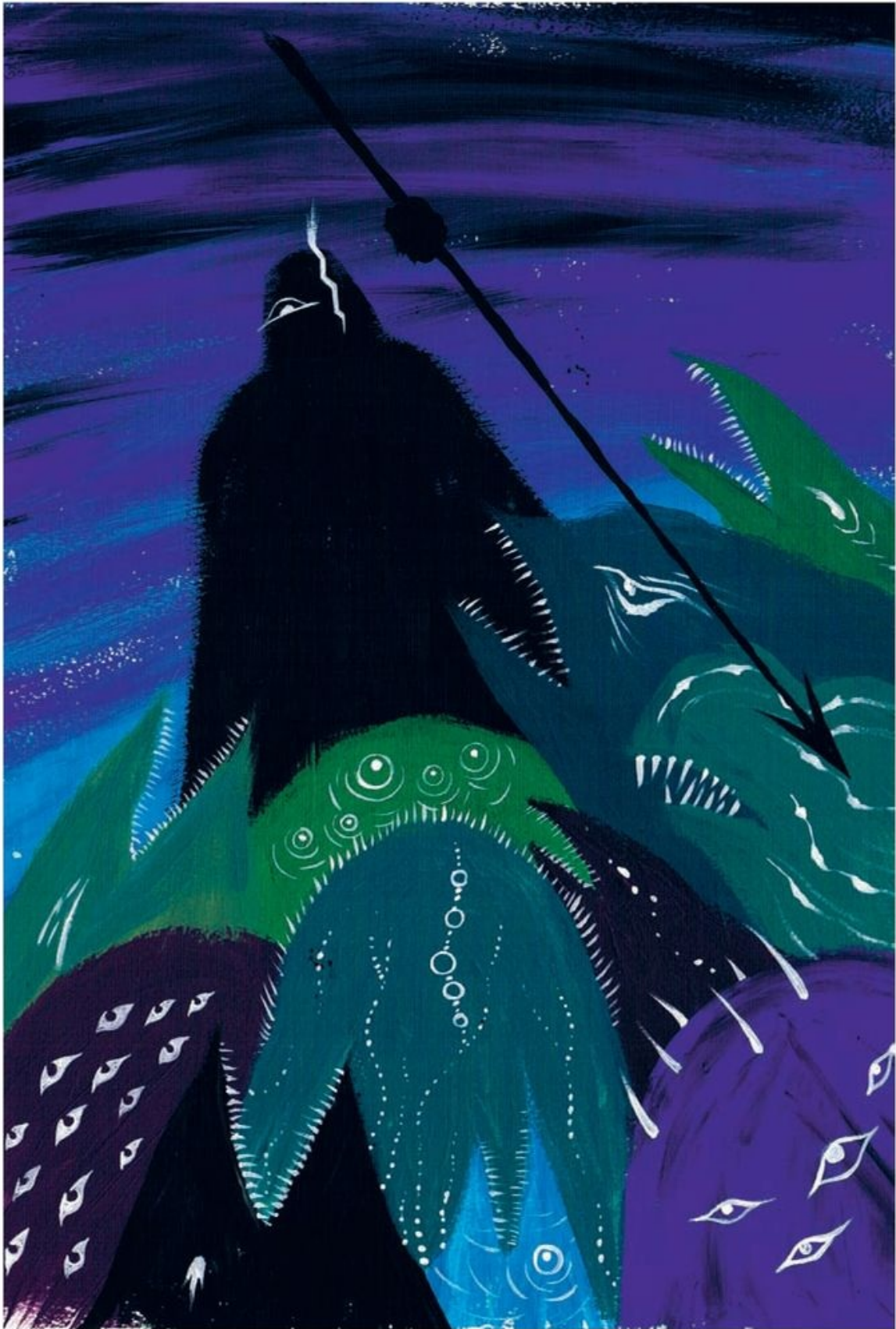
... forty years on the pitiless sea! for forty years has Ahab forsaken the peaceful land, for forty years to make war on the

horrors of the deep!"

**ACRYLIC PAINT ON WATERCOLOR
PAPER**

8.25" x 12"

12/31/10



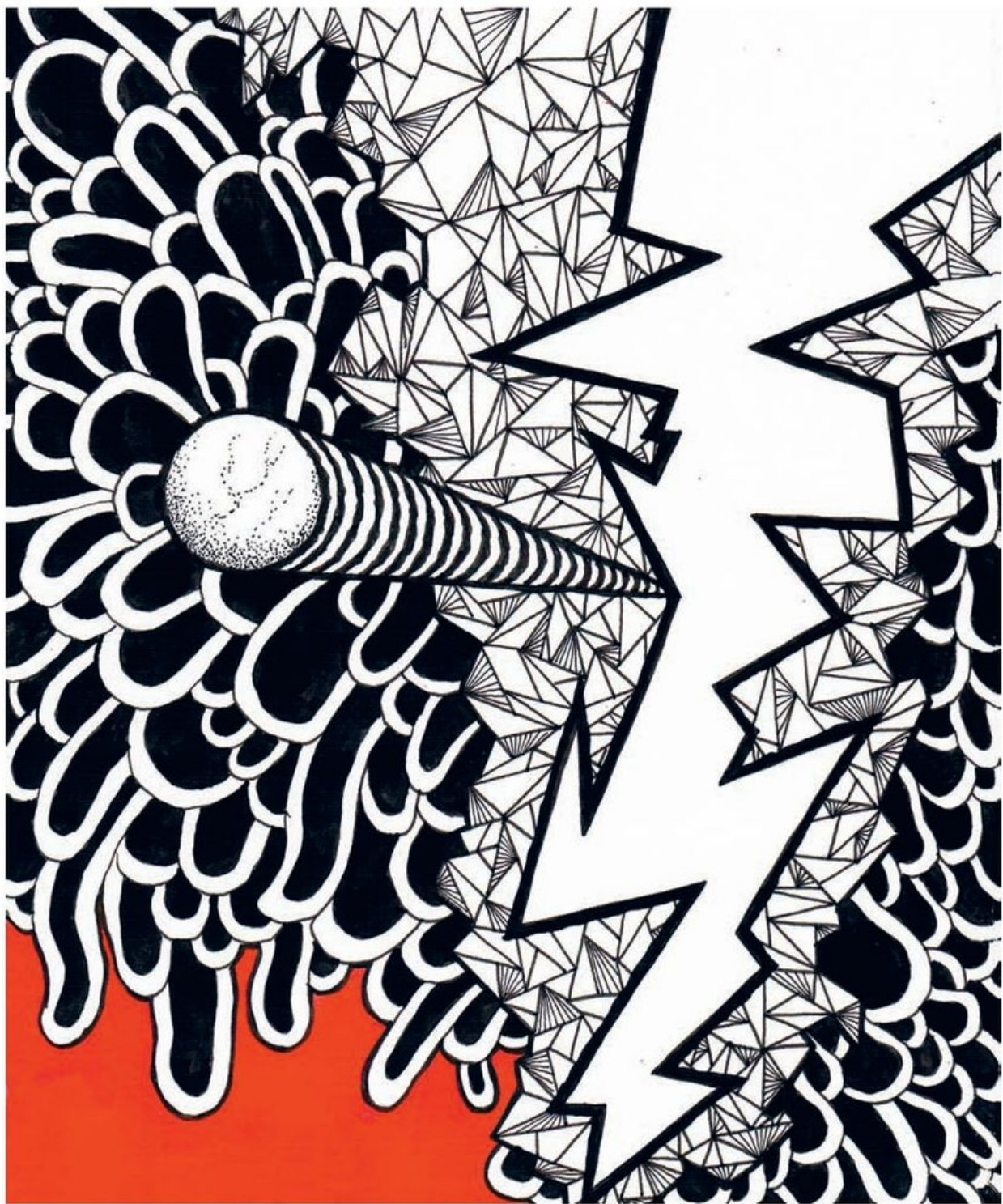
521

"Is Ahab, Ahab?"

INK ON BRISTOL BOARD

7" x 8.5"

12/31/10



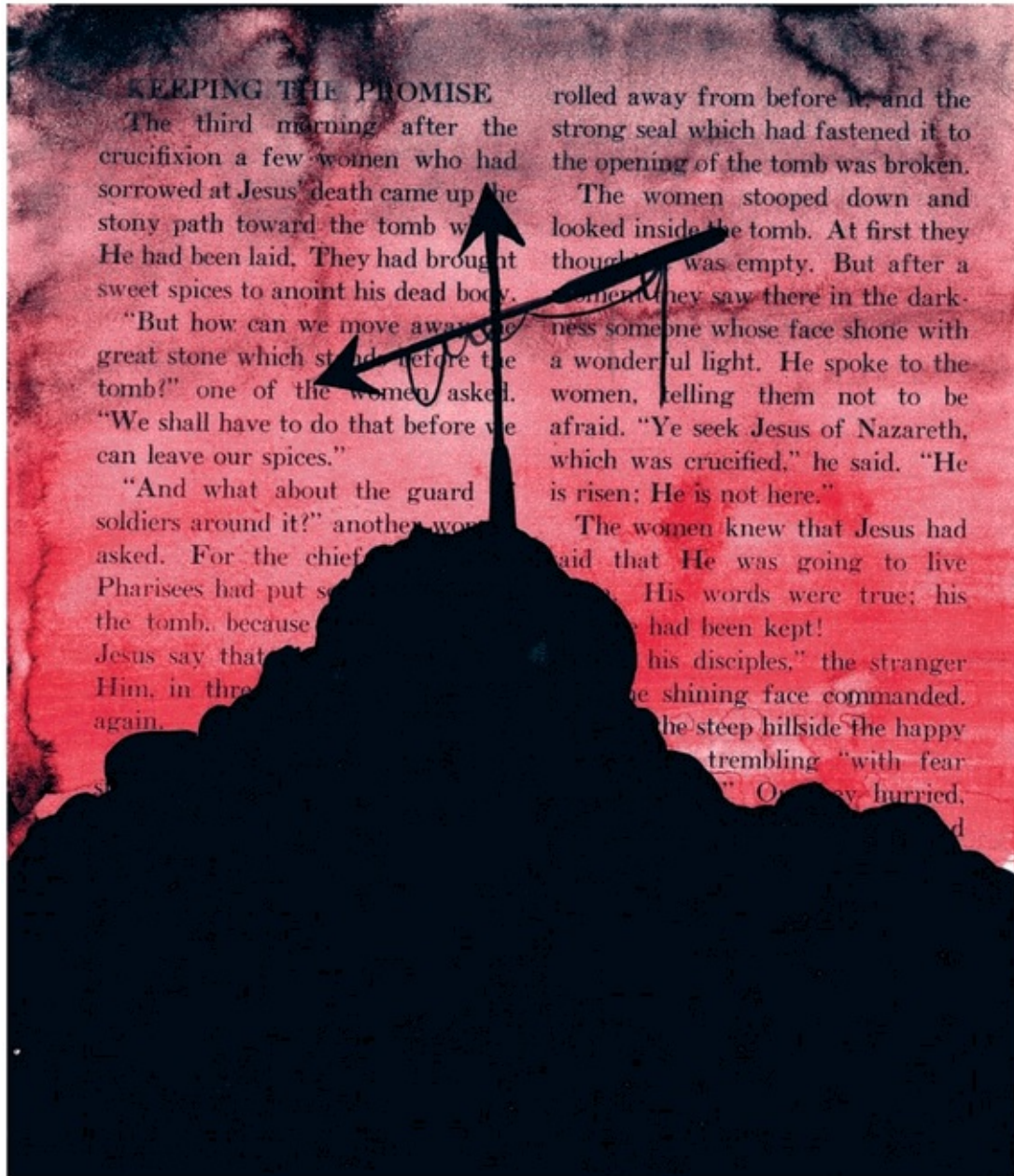
522

"Aye, toil we how we may, we all sleep at last on the field."

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

7.5" x 9"

12/31/10



523

"There she blows!—there she blows! A hump like a snow-hill! It is Moby Dick!"

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

15.5" x 10.75"

01/02/11



524

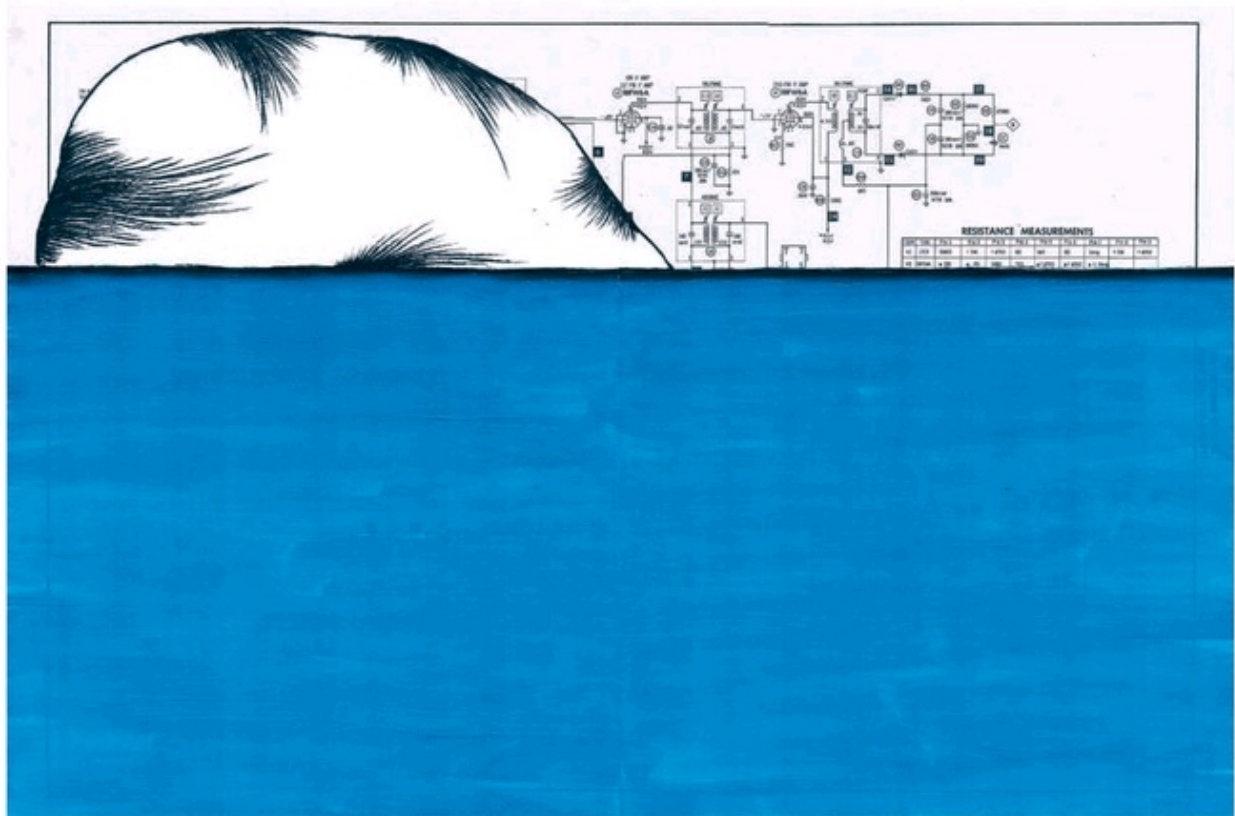
As they neared him, the ocean grew still more smooth; seemed drawing a carpet over its waves; seemed a noon-meadow, so serenely it spread. At length the breathless hunter came so nigh his seemingly unsuspecting prey, that his entire dazzling hump was distinctly visible, sliding along the sea as if an

isolated thing...

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND CHARCOAL ON
FOUND PAPER**

15.5" × 10.75"

01/02/11



525

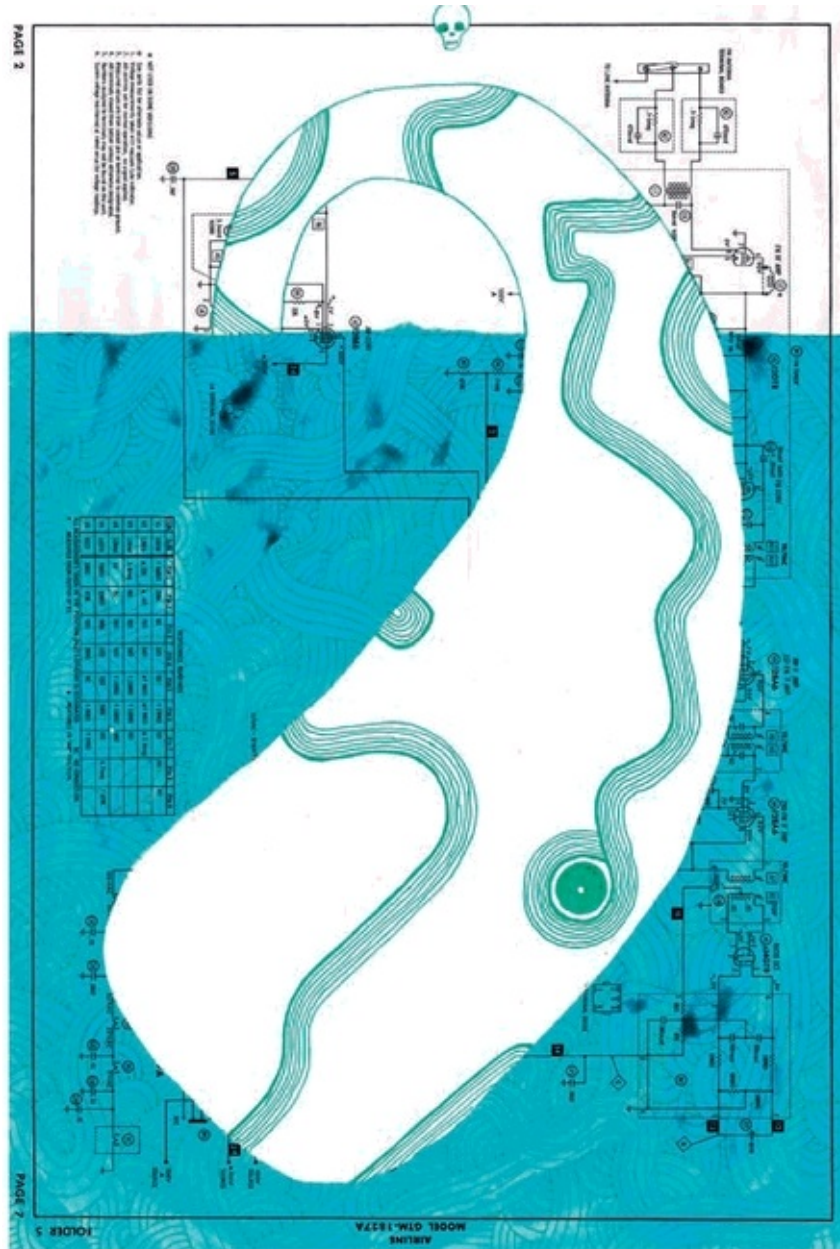
But soon the fore part of him slowly rose from the water; for an instant his whole marbleized body formed a high arch, like Virginia's Natural Bridge, and warningly waving his bannered flukes in the air, the grand god revealed himself, sounded, and

went out of sight.

ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND PAPER

10.75" x 15.5"

01/02/11



526

Through and through; through every plank and each rib, it thrilled for an instant, the whale obliquely lying on his back, in the manner of a biting shark, slowly and feelingly taking its bows full within his mouth, so that the long, narrow, scrolled lower jaw curled high up into the open air...

ACRYLIC PAINT ON FOUND PAPER

6" × 9"

01/03/11

The Chase—First Day

thee, no matter how many in that same way thou mayst have bejuggled and destroyed before.

And thus, through the serene tranquilities of the tropical sea, among waves whose hand-clappings were suspended by exceeding rapture, Moby Dick moved on, still withholding from the full terrors of his submerged trunk, entirely hiding the voraciousness of his jaw. But soon the fore part of him slowly rose out of the water; for an instant his whole marbled body formed a high arch like Virginia's Natural Bridge, and warningly waving his bannered flukes in the air, the grand god revealed himself, sounded and went out of sight. "Hoveingly halting, and dipping on the wing, the white sea-fowls lingeringly lingered over the agitated pool that he left.

With oars apeak, and paddles down, the sheets of their sails adrift, the three boats now still floated on, awaiting Moby Dick's reappearance.

"An hour," said Ahab, standing aloft at his boat's stern; and he gazed beyond the whale's place, towards the dim blue spaces and wide wooing vacancies to leeward. It was but an instant, for again his eyes seemed whirling round in his head as he swept the watery circle. The breeze now freshened; the sea began to swell.

"The birds!—the birds!" cried Tashteev.

In long Indian file, as when herons take wing, the white birds were now all flying towards Ahab's boat; and when within a few yards, began fluttering over the water there, wheeling round and round, as if in chorus, expectant cries. Their vision was keener than that of man; they discovered no sign in the sea. But suddenly as he peered down into its depths, he profoundly saw a white living spot no bigger than a white weasel, with wonderful celerity uprising, and magnifying as it rose, till it turned; and then there were plainly revealed two long crooked rows of white, glistening teeth, floating up from the undiscernable bottom. It was Moby Dick's open mouth and scrolled jaw; his vast, shadowed bulk still half blending with the blue of the sea. The glittering mouth yawned beneath the boat like an open-doored marble tomb; and giving one sidelong sweep with his steering oar, Ahab whirled the craft aside from this tremendous apparition. Then, calling upon Fedallah to change places with him, went forward to

527

...then it was that monomaniac Ahab, furious with this tantalizing vicinity of his foe, which placed him all alive and

helpless in the very jaws he hated; frenzied with all this, he seized the long bone with his naked hands, and wildly strove to wrench it from its gripe.

CHARCOAL AND PENCIL ON FOUND PAPER

8.5" × 7"

01/04/11

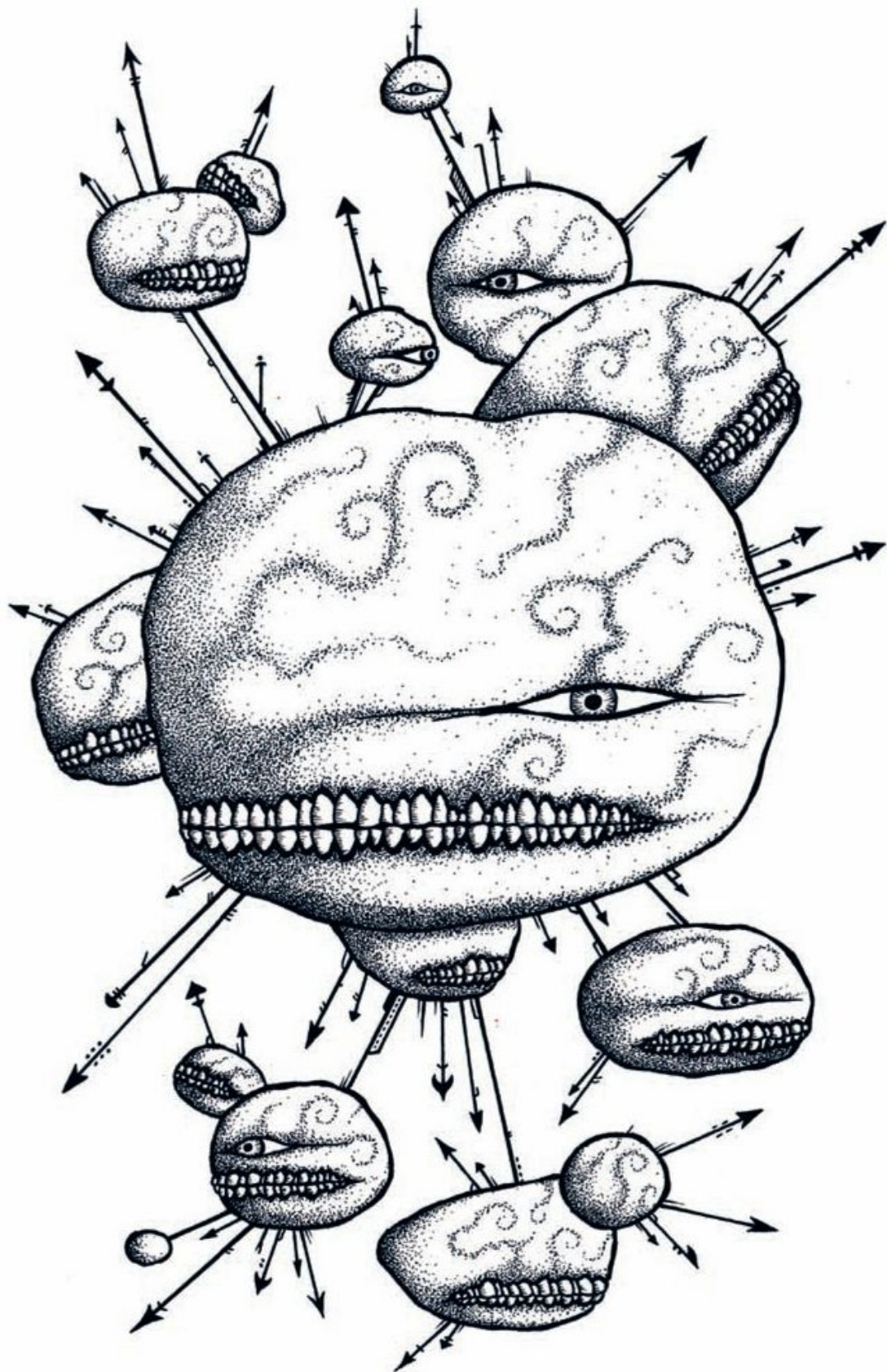


For so revolvingly appalling was the White Whale's aspect, and so planetarily swift the ever-contracting circles he made, that he seemed horizontally swooping upon them.

INK ON WATERCOLOR PAPER

8.25" x 12"

01/07/11



529

In an instant's compass, great hearts sometimes condense to one deep pang, the sum total of those shallow pains kindly diffused through feebler men's whole lives.

INK AND MARKER ON FOUND PAPER

10" × 6.25"

01/07/11



530

...thus to and fro pacing, beneath his slouched hat, at every turn he passed his own wrecked boat, which had been dropped upon the quarter-deck, and lay there reversed; broken bow to shattered stern. At last he paused before it; and as in an already over-clouded sky fresh troops of clouds will sometimes sail across, so over the old man's face there now stole some such added gloom as this.

INK ON FOUND PAPER

6.25" x 10"

01/07/11

[illegible]

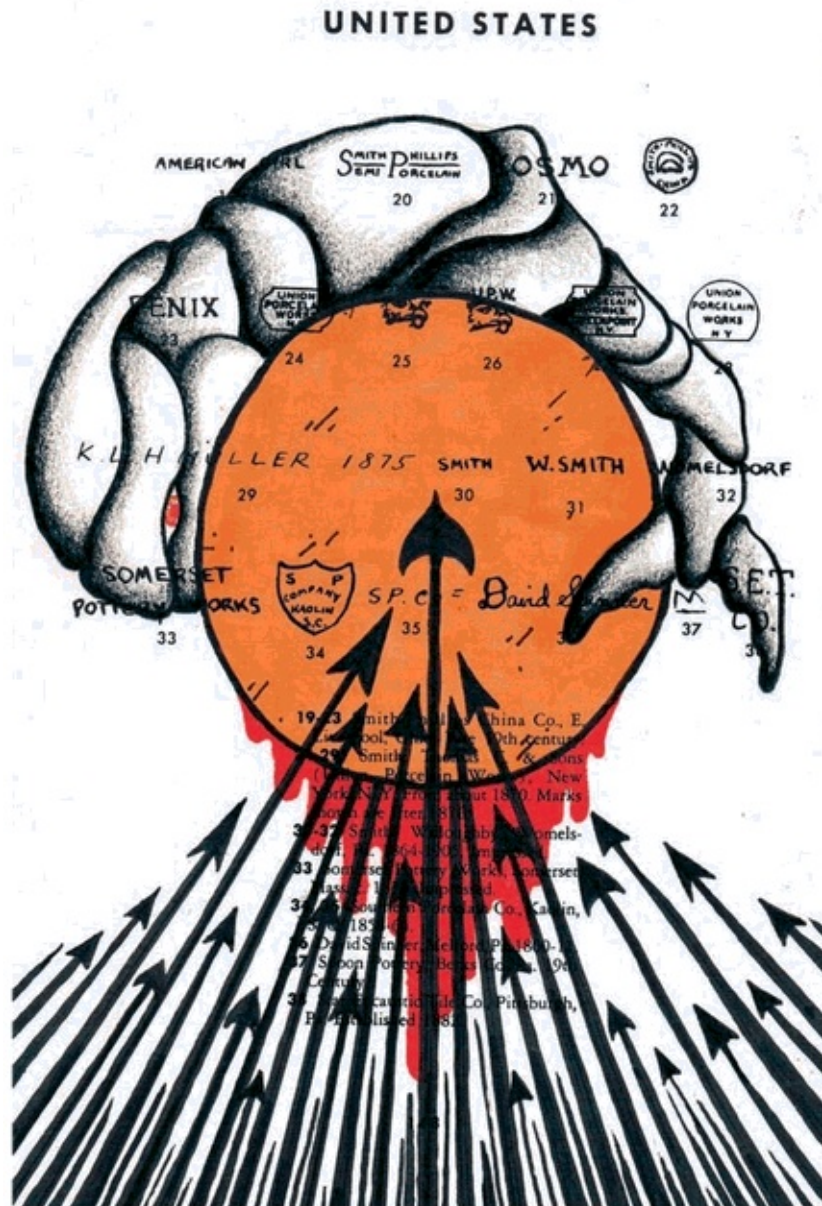
It is often the case that a whale, having been picked up by another boat, help to work the whale; and the chase is thus continued with what is called a "double-bloon." This was thus now. But the added power of the two boats, and the power of the whale, for he seemed to have been swimming with a velocity which, under the circumstances, pushed on, there was no doubt, if not a hopeless one; nor could it be an unintermitted, intense swimming, for in some one brief vicissitude of the chase, offered the most promising opportunity. Accordingly, the boats were hoisted by their cranes—the two parts of the boats were secured by her—and then hoisted by her canvas high up, and side-by-side, like the double-jointed wings of an albatross. Still, the leeward wake of Moby Dick. At intervals, the methodic line of the whale's glittering spout was regulated from the masts and mast-heads; and when he would be reeling down, Ahab would take the time, and then pacing the deck with a pocket-watch in hand, so soon as the last second of the allotted hour was heard.—"Whose is the doubloon now? D'y'e see it?" he replied. "No, sir!" said Ahab, he commanded them to lift the boats up in this way the day was over, Ahab, now aloft and motionless, on the mainmast, saw the planks.

[illegible]

**COLORED PENCIL, INK AND MARKER
ON FOUND PAPER**

6" x 9.25"

01/08/11



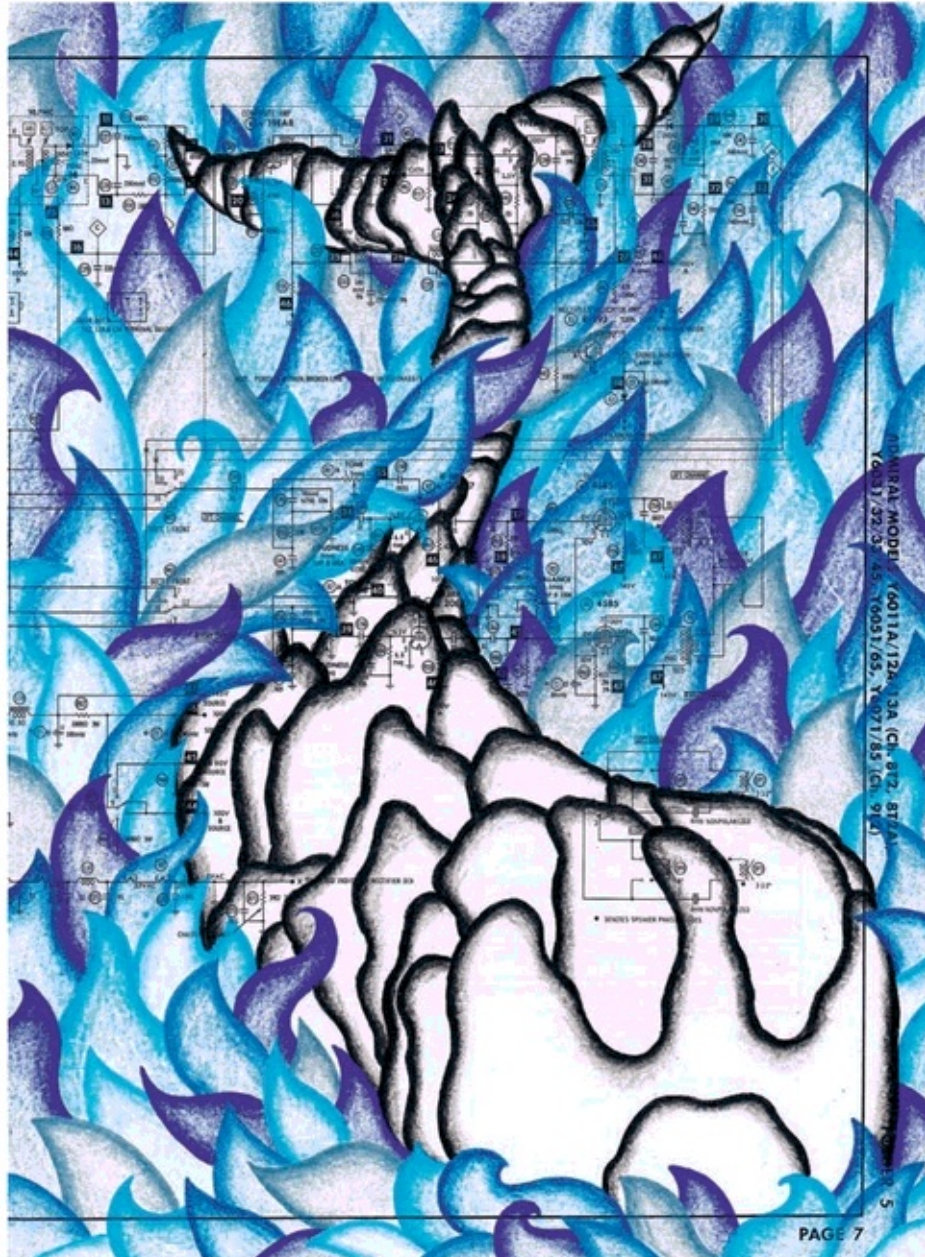
532

“Turn up all hands and make sail! he travels faster than I thought for...”

COLORED PENCIL ON FOUND PAPER

7.75” x 10.75”

01/08/11



533

"Aye, aye!" cried Stubb, "I knew it—ye can't escape—blow on and split your spout, O whale! the mad fiend himself is after ye!"

blow your trump—blister your lungs!—Ahab will dam off your blood, as a miller shuts his water-gate upon the stream!”

ACRYLIC PAINT ON FOUND PAPER

10" × 6.25"

01/10/11



534

...Moby Dick bodily burst into view! For not by any calm and indolent spoutings; not by the peaceable gush of that mystic fountain in his head, did the White Whale now reveal his vicinity; but by the far more wondrous phenomenon of breaching. Rising with his utmost velocity from the furthest

depths, the Sperm Whale thus booms his entire bulk into the pure element of air, and piling up a mountain of dazzling foam, shows his place to the distance of seven miles and more. In those moments, the torn, enraged waves he shakes off, seem his mane; in some cases, this breaching is his act of defiance.

INK ON WATERCOLOR PAPER

8.25" x 12"

01/11/11



535

...the White Whale churning himself into furious speed, almost in an instant as it were, rushing among the boats with open jaws, and a lashing tail, offered appalling battle on every side; and heedless of the irons darted at him from every boat, seemed only intent on annihilating each separate plank of which those boats were made.

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

7.5" x 10.5"

01/11/11



536

That instant, the White Whale made a sudden rush among the remaining tangles of the other lines; by so doing, irresistibly dragged the more involved boats of Stubb and Flask towards his flukes; dashed them together like two rolling husks on a surf-beaten beach, and then, diving down into the sea, disappeared in a boiling maelstrom...

ACRYLIC PAINT ON FOUND PAPER

10.75" × 15.5"

01/13/11



537

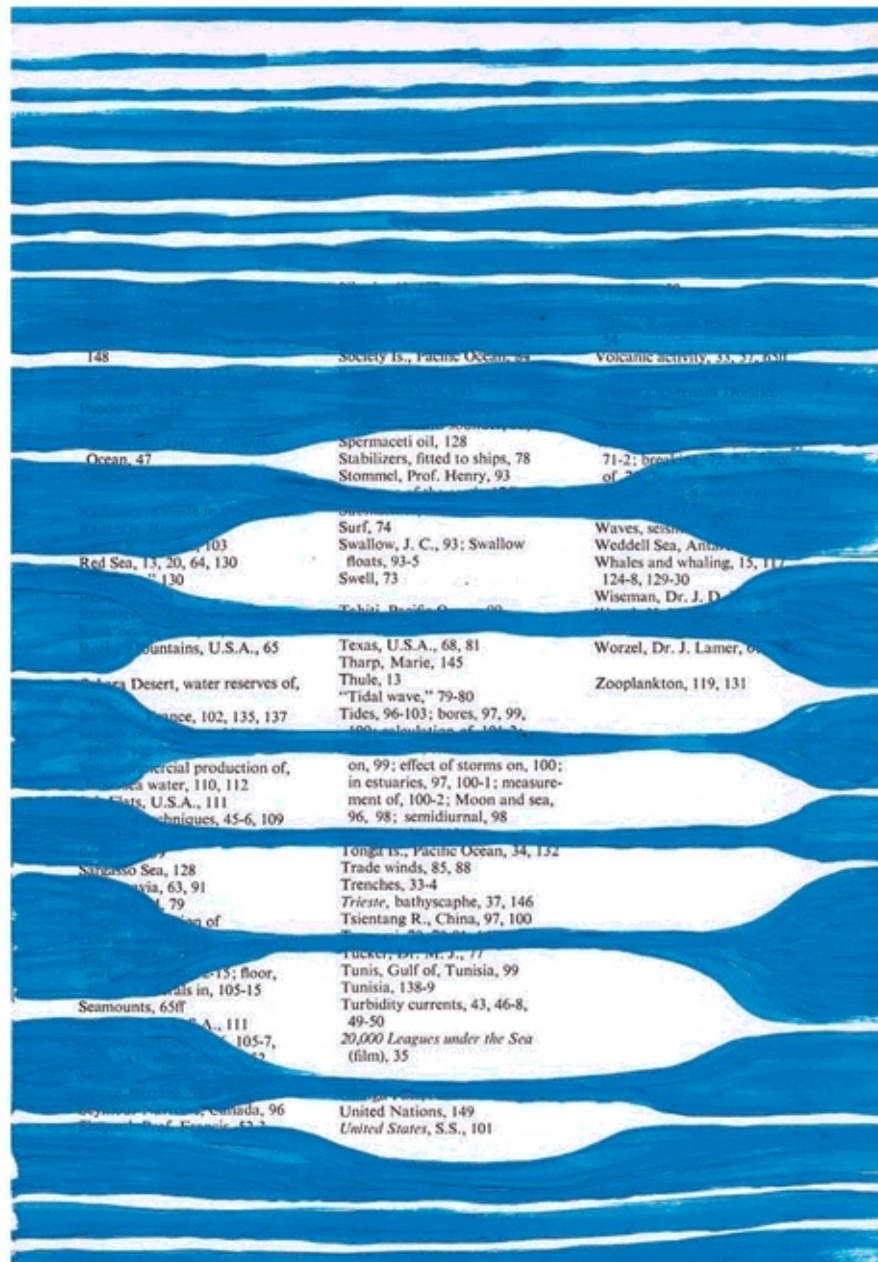
But soon, as if satisfied that his work for that time was done, he pushed his pleated forehead through the ocean, and trailing

after him the intertangled lines, continued his leeward way at a traveller's methodic pace.

ACRYLIC PAINT ON FOUND PAPER

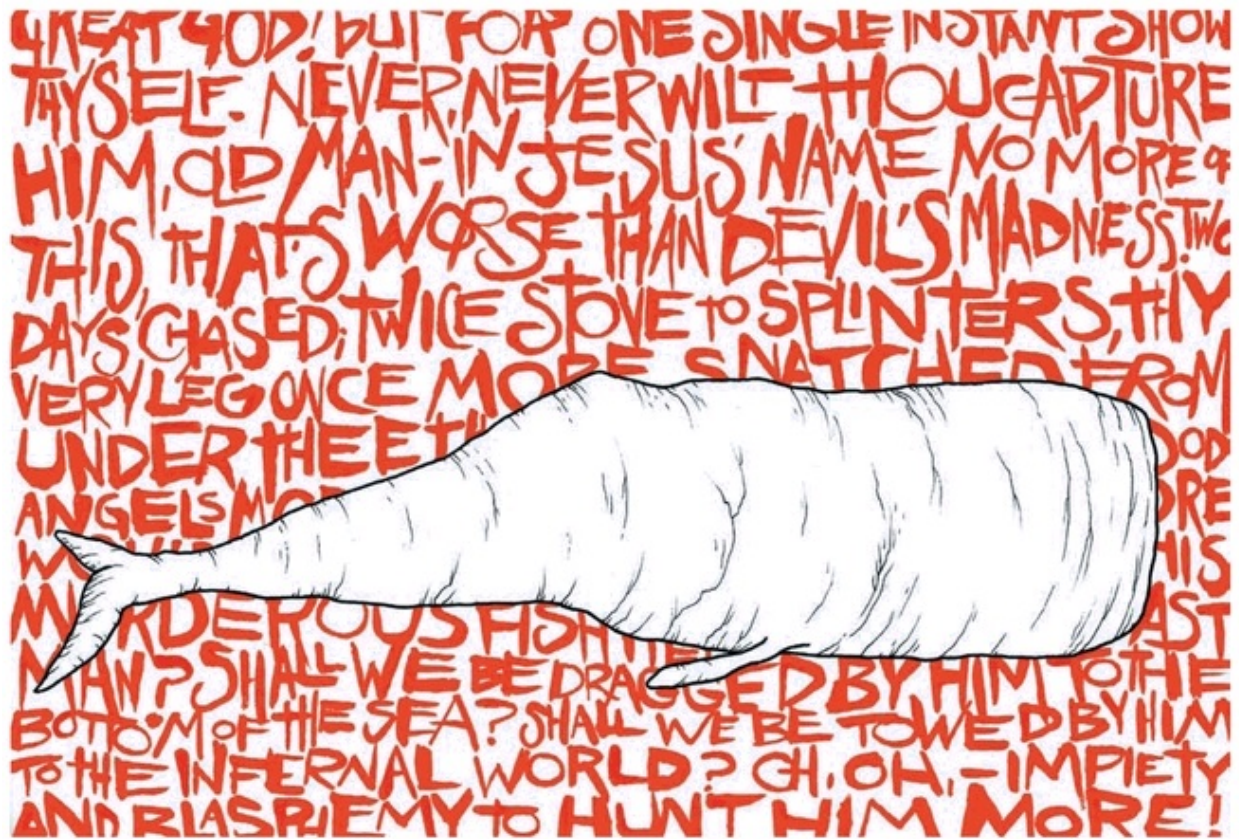
7.25" x 10.25"

01/13/11



"Great God! but for one single instant show thyself," cried Starbuck; "never, never wilt thou capture him, old man—In Jesus' name no more of this, that's worse than devil's madness. Two days chased; twice stove to splinters; thy very leg once more snatched from under thee; thy evil shadow gone—all good angels mobbing thee with warnings;—what more wouldst thou have?—Shall we keep chasing this murderous fish till he swamps the last man? Shall we be dragged by him to the bottom of the sea? Shall we be towed by him to the infernal world? Oh, oh,—Impiety and blasphemy to hunt him more!"

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON
WATERCOLOR PAPER
12" x 8.25"
01/15/11**



539

Ahab is for ever Ahab, man.

INK ON BRISTOL BOARD

7" x 8.5"

01/15/11



...while still as on the night before, slouched Ahab stood fixed within his scuttle; his hid, heliotrope glance anticipatigly gone backward on its dial; sat due eastward for the earliest sun.

INK AND MARKER ON WATERCOLOR

PAPER

8" × 6"

01/24/11



"Aye, he's chasing me now; not I, him—that's bad..."

ACRYLIC PAINT ON BRISTOL BOARD

7" x 7"

01/20/11



“What’s this?—green? aye, tiny mosses in these warped cracks. No such green weather stains on Ahab’s head! There’s the difference now between man’s old age and matter’s. But aye, old mast, we both grow old together; sound in our hulls, though, are we not, my ship?”

**INK, MARKER AND WATERCOLOR ON
WATERCOLOR PAPER**

8.25" x 12"

01/17/11



543

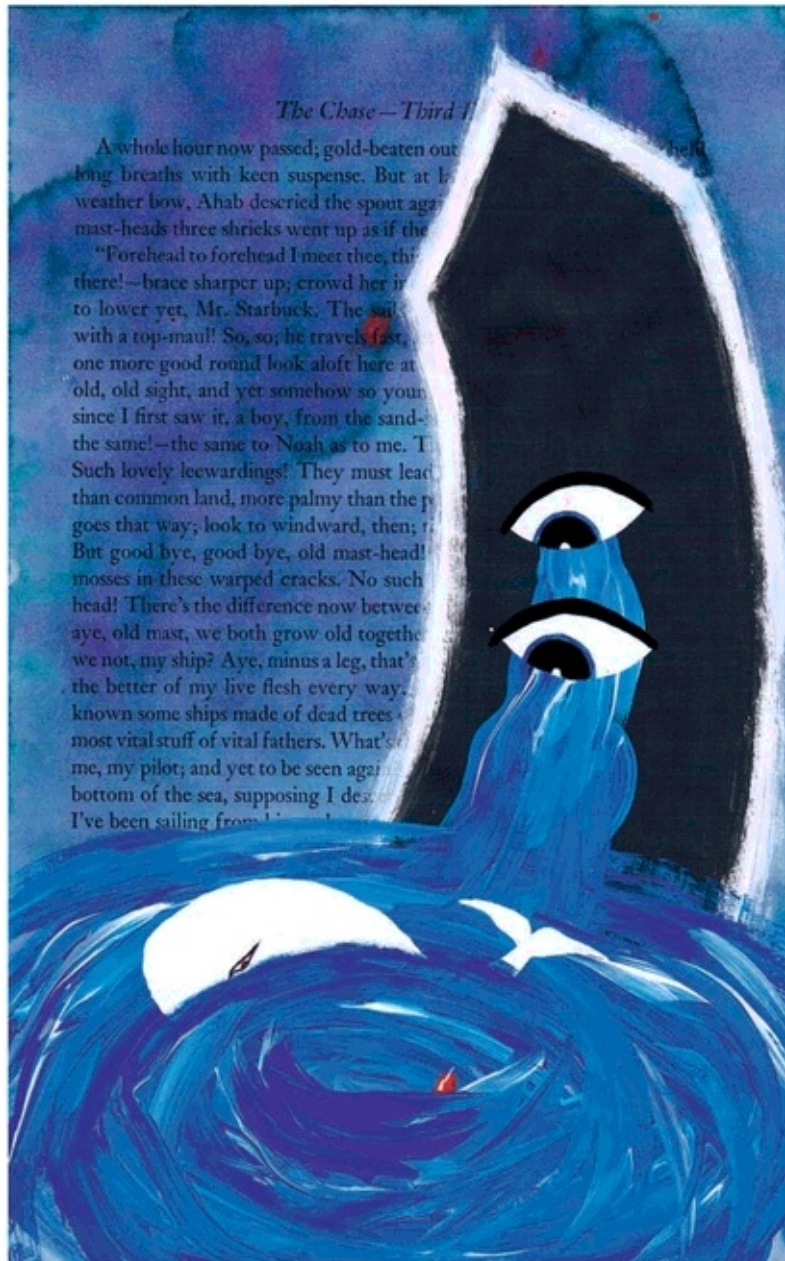
Their hands met; their eyes fastened; Starbuck's tears the glue.

"Oh, my captain, my captain!—noble heart—go not—go not!—see, it's a brave man that weeps; how great the agony of the persuasion then!"

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

6.25" x 10"

01/17/11



544

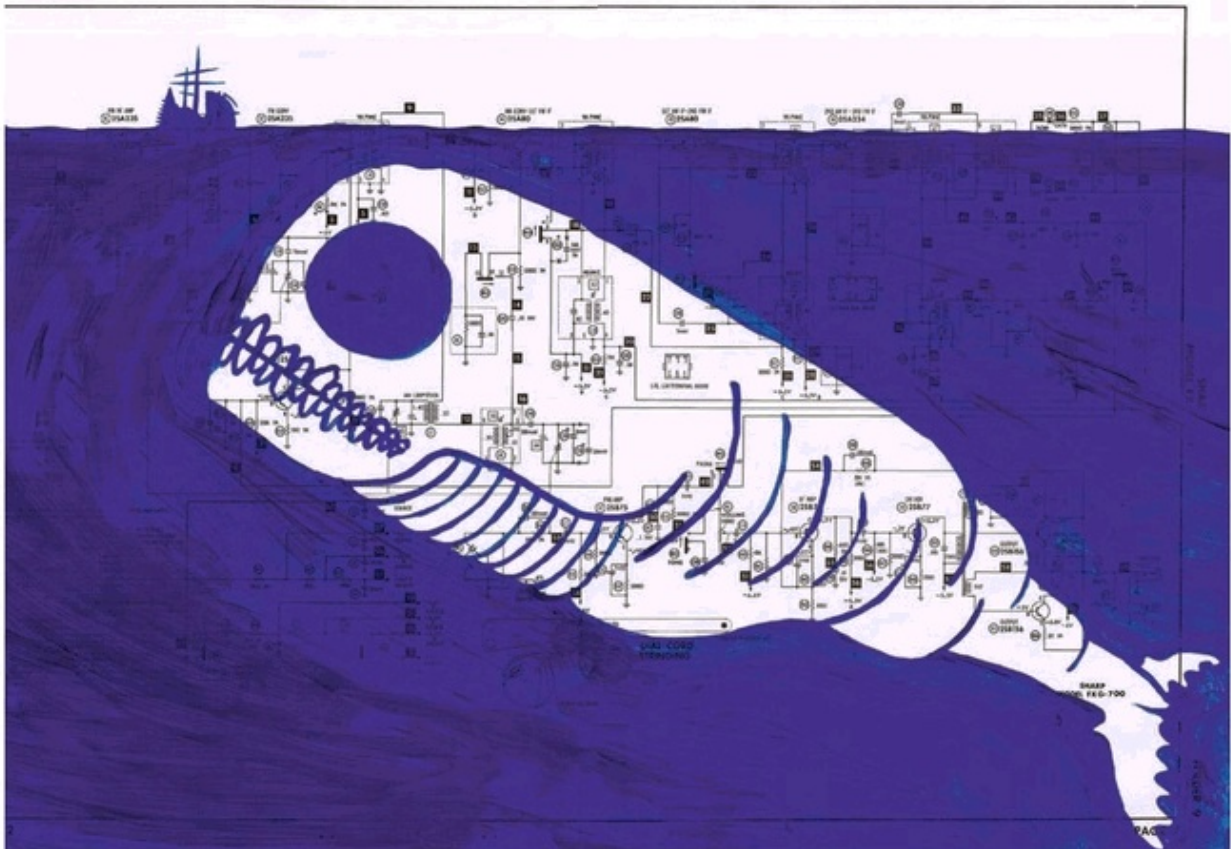
"For when three days flow together in one continuous intense pursuit; be sure the first is the morning, the second the noon,

and the third the evening and the end of that thing—be that end what it may.”

ACRYLIC PAINT ON FOUND PAPER

14.5" x 10.75"

01/18/11



545

While Daggoo and Queequeg were stopping the strained planks; and as the whale swimming out from them, turned, and showed one entire flank as he shot by them again; at that

moment a quick cry went up. Lashed round and round to the fish's back; pinioned in the turns upon turns in which, during the past night, the whale had reeled the involutions of the lines around him, the half torn body of the Parsee was seen; his sable raiment frayed to shreds; his distended eyes turned full upon old Ahab.

ACRYLIC PAINT ON FOUND PAPER

15.5" × 10.75"

01/19/11



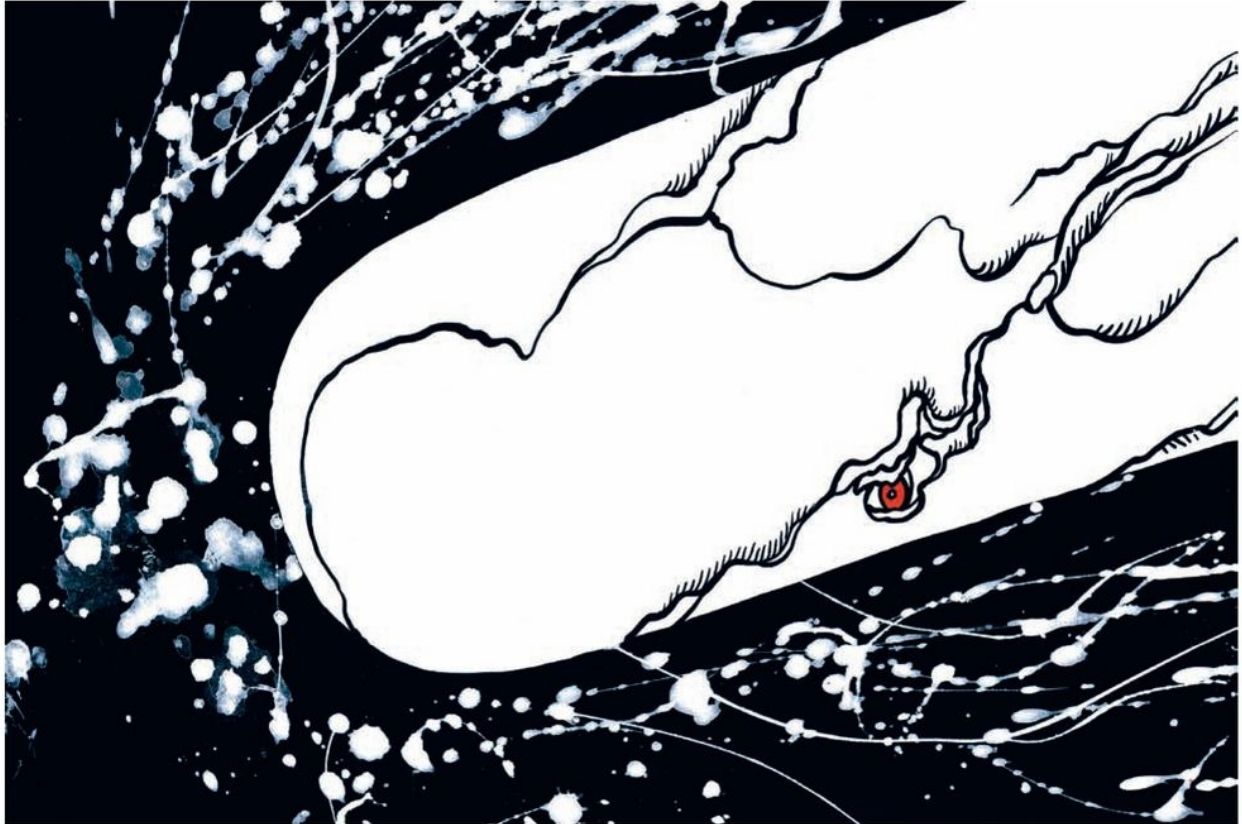
546

...Moby Dick was now again steadily swimming forward...

**ACRYLIC PAINT ON WATERCOLOR
PAPER**

12" x 8.25"

01/20/11



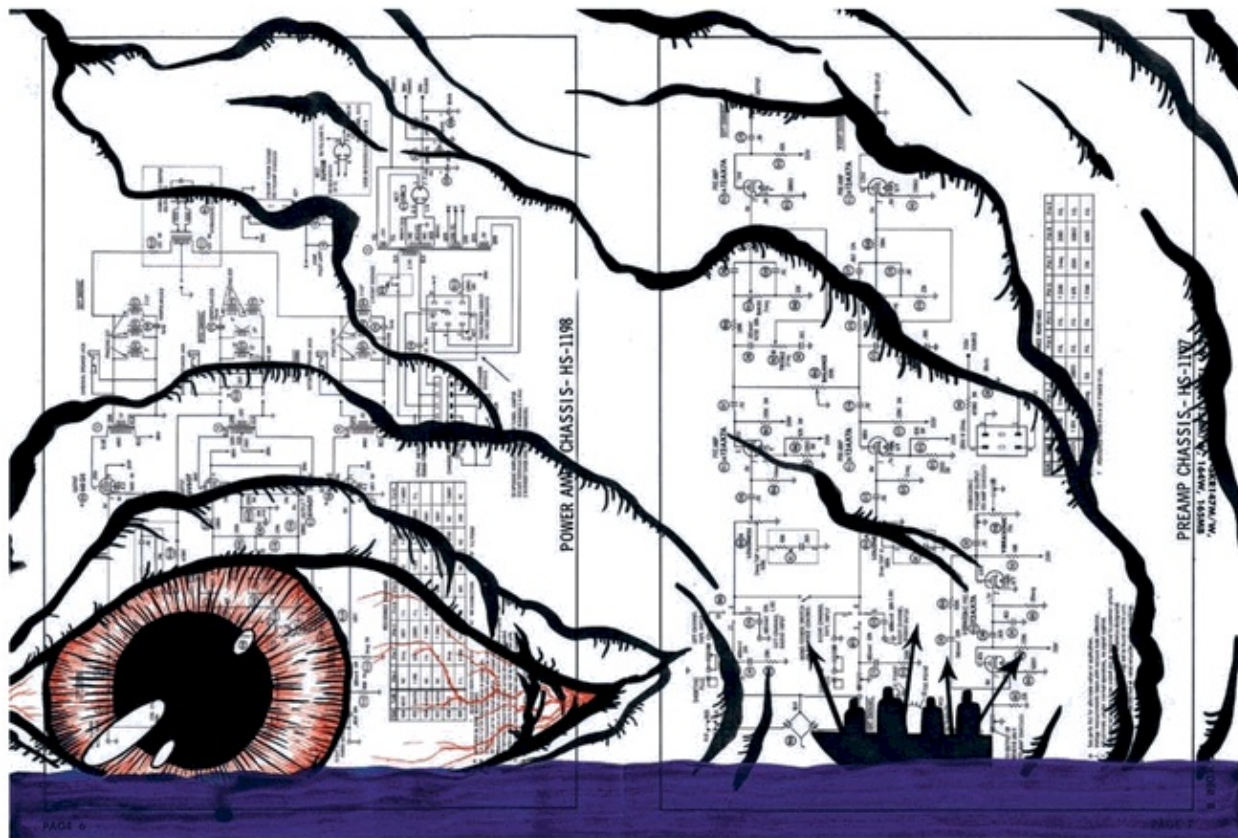
547

At length as the craft was cast to one side, and ran ranging along with the White Whale's flank, he seemed strangely oblivious of its advance...

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

10.75" x 15.5"

01/21/11



548

Hearing the tremendous rush of the sea-crashing boat, the whale wheeled round to present his blank forehead at bay; but in that evolution, catching sight of the nearing black hull of the ship; seemingly seeing in it the source of all his persecutions;

bethinking it—it may be—a larger and nobler foe; of a sudden, he bore down upon its advancing prow, smiting his jaws amid fiery showers of foam.

INK ON WATERCOLOR PAPER

12" x 8.25"

01/22/11



549

Retribution, swift vengeance, eternal malice were in his whole aspect, and spite of all that mortal man could do, the solid white buttress of his forehead smote the ship's starboard bow,

till men and timbers reeled. Some fell flat upon their faces. Like dislodged trucks, the heads of the harpooneers aloft shook on their bull-like necks. Through the breach, they heard the waters pour, as mountain torrents down a flume.

"The ship! The hearse!—the second hearse!" cried Ahab from the boat; "its wood could only be American!"

**ACRYLIC PAINT AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**
15.5" x 10.75"
01/23/11



"Towards thee I roll, thou all-destroying but unconquering whale; to the last I grapple with thee; from hell's heart I stab at thee; for hate's sake I spit my last breath at thee. Sink all coffins and all hearses to one common pool! and since neither can be mine, let me then tow to pieces, while still chasing thee, though tied to thee, thou damned whale! Thus, I give up the spear!"

**INK AND MARKER ON WATERCOLOR
PAPER**

8.25" x 12"

01/23/11



551

*...then all collapsed, and the great shroud of the sea rolled on
as it rolled five thousand years ago.*

INK ON WATERCOLOR PAPER

12" x 8.25"

01/24/11



552

On the second day, a sail drew near, nearer, and picked me up at last. It was the devious-cruising Rachel, that in her retracing search after her missing children, only found another orphan.

**COLORED PENCIL AND INK ON FOUND
PAPER**

8.5" × 11"

01/29/11



VACUUM TUBES		No. 1		No. 2		No. 3		No. 4		No. 5		No. 6		No. 7		No. 8	
1	6X4	6X4	6X4	6X4	6X4	6X4	6X4	6X4	6X4	6X4	6X4	6X4	6X4	6X4	6X4	6X4	6X4
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101-8

1. DC Voltage measurements are at 20,000 ohms per volt; AC Voltages are at 1,000 ohms per volt. Measurements are taken from the bottom views. Measurements are from socket pins to common negative. Measurements are taken at 115VAC. Measurements at 115VAC make possible a variation of 10% in the voltage applied for voltage measure-

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

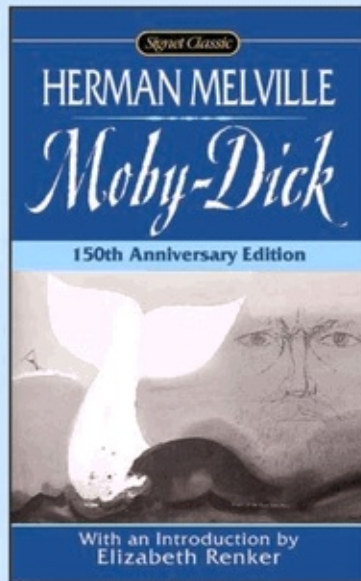
A project of this scope simply would not have been possible without the friendship, support, and encouragement of the following people:

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Matt Kish was born in 1969 and lives in the middle of Ohio. After stints as a cafeteria cook, a hospital registrar, a bookstore manager, and an English teacher, he ended up as a librarian. He draws as often as he can, often with whatever he can find. He has tried his hand at 35mm black-and-white photography (with real film and real chemicals), making comics and zines, a bit of collage, and lots of pen and ink. *Moby-Dick* is his favorite novel.

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