

Unit3 Brief1

Projecting1



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Dear Mastreo Claude,

What a joy to receive your critique of my music—truly, a highlight in my otherwise monotonous existence. To embrace your heartfelt advice, I have decided to compose a suite, with an extra attention of shape, ambitiously titled “Three Pieces in the Form of Pear.” You’ve always insisted on the importance of the form of a music—I hope fruit counts.

Enclosed, please find the first draft.



Yours in a variety of shapes,
Erik

THREE PIECES IN THE SHAPE OF A PEAR

A fiction inspired by *Music from The Pear in History, Literature, Popular Culture, and Art* (p.8)



In Shakespeare's tales,
with artful quill and hand,
He scribed of pears, three, across the land.
Not fruits of passion in his esteemed sight,
Yet in these pears, different fates take flight.

The pear of Verona, bright and ripe,
Gazes at the moon's soft, gentle light.
Where two shadows on the balcony entwine,
Whispering words so sweet, like honeyed wine.
This pear, too, longs to be held and adored,
To burst his sweetness, in love's accord.

The Windsor pear, pale in his lonely bed,
Lies at the basket's base with a touch of dread.
Mocked and scorned, his pride under attack,
By merry wives with wit, not a whit they lack.
In the game of jest, he stands forlorn,
Its dignity, like his skin, is ruthlessly torn.

And last, the pear from France's land,
Shriveled, she seems, but with passions grand.
Yearning to win a heart distand and bland,
Her own grew faint, in schemes well planned.
In victory's grasp, she finds no grace,
For her too withers, losing her vibrant face.



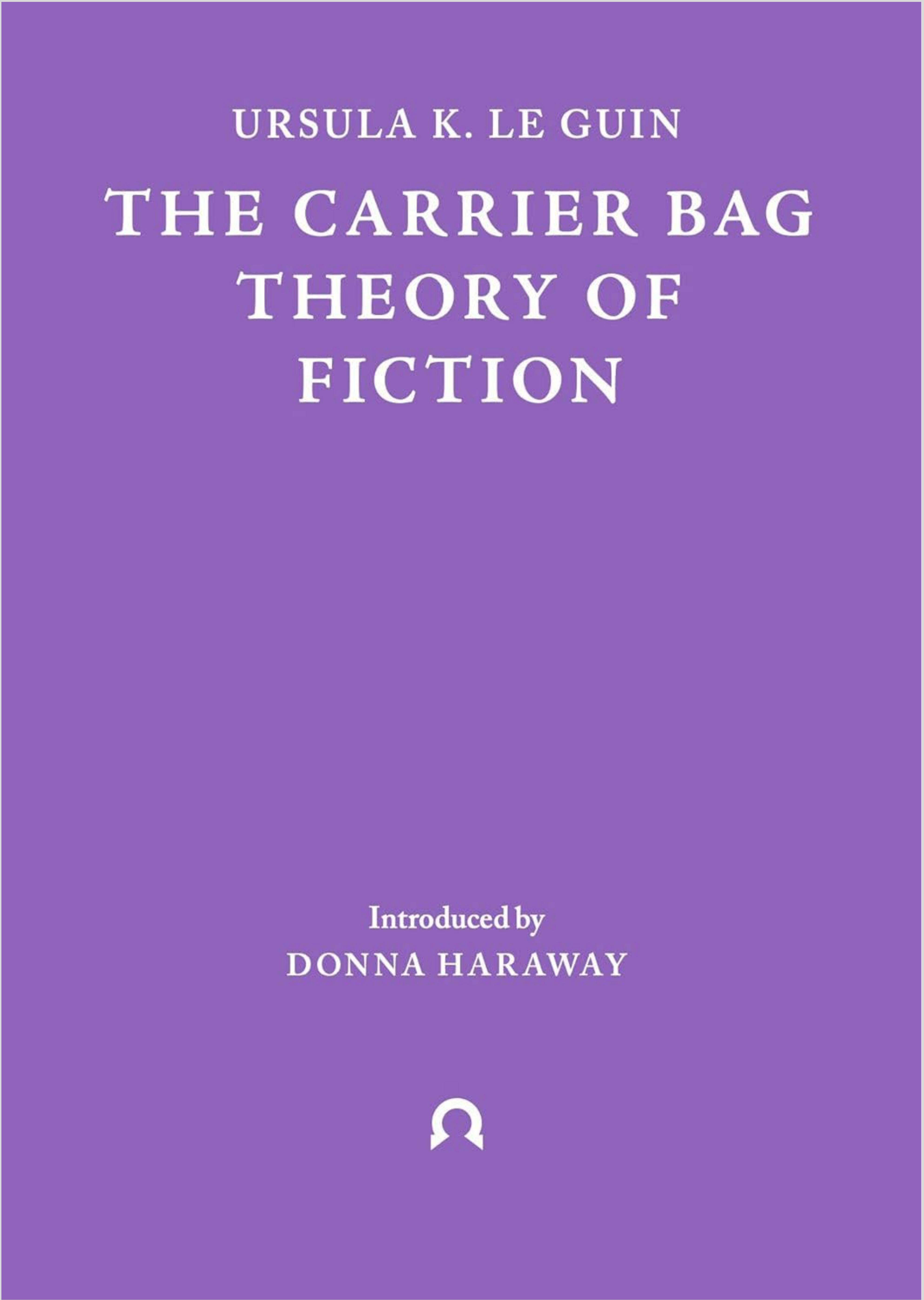
SHAKE'S PEAR

A fiction inspired by *Renaissance in The Pear in History, Literature, Popular Culture, and Art* (p.5-6)



Key Reference

The Carrier Bag Theory of Fiction
Ursula Le Guin



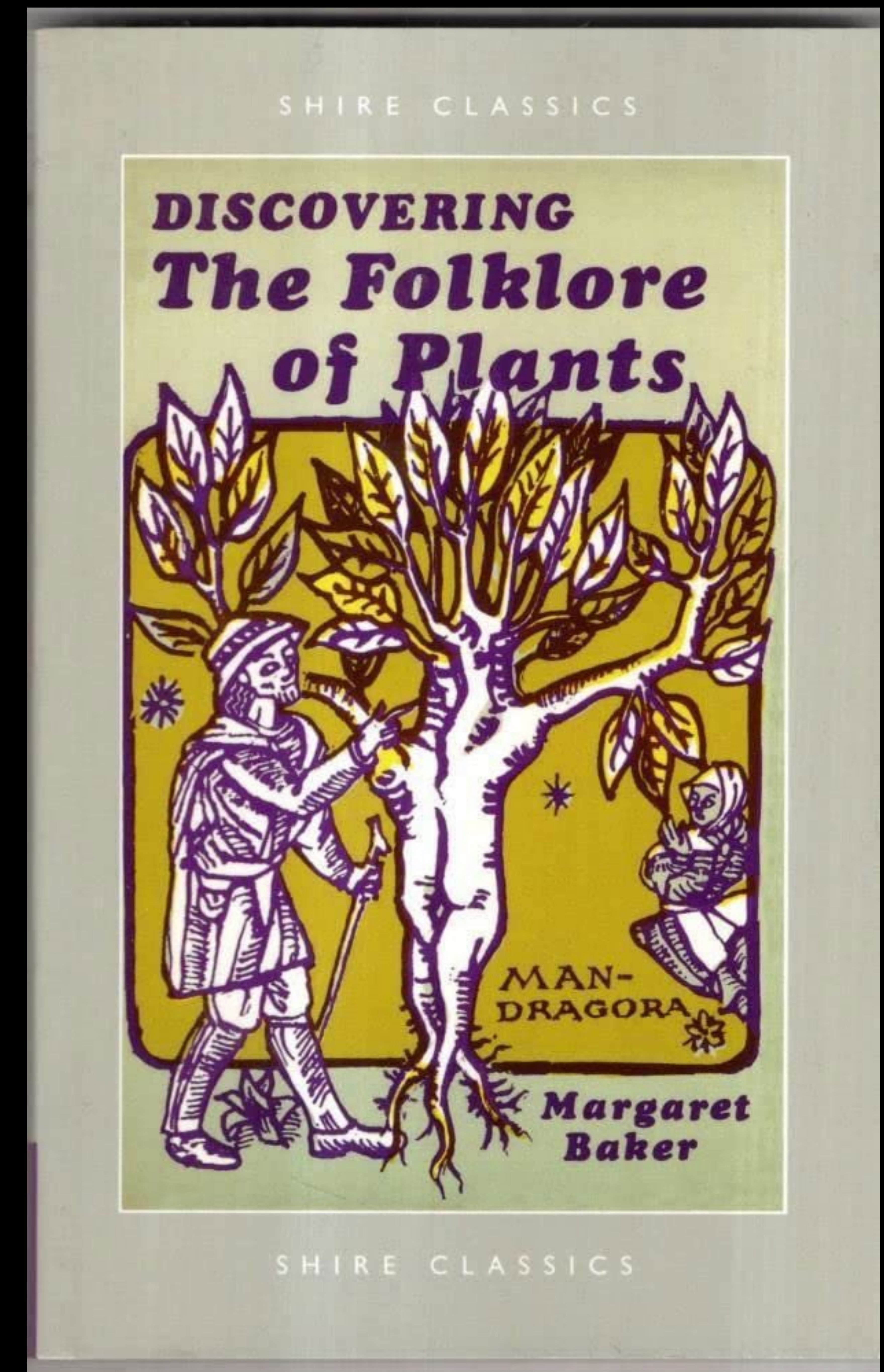
In “The Carrier Bag Theory of Fiction,” Ursula Le Guin posits that one of the earliest cultural innovations was a container (1986). She illustrates how early humans, collecting berries and vegetables in bags, brought home not only sustenance but also experiences, knowledge, and stories. While her essay primarily explores alternative form of fictional literature, I am intrigued by the manner in which knowledge and stories were experienced and generated through daily activities of collection. I envision a time before the advent of printing or even written language, when tales and beliefs were shared orally in the midst of sowing and harvesting, deeply entwined with the activities that were its subject. This historical perspective underscores the rich, contextual nature of learning and interacting with knowledge through direct engagement.

Reflecting on our contemporary access to information, I’ve observed a noticeable disconnect between the source of information and its users. Traditional and digital media deliver vast amounts of knowledge but frequently fail to provide a direct, tangible connection to it. This detachment not only diminishes the engagement but may also hinder the spontaneous generation of ideas and insights that arise from hands-on interaction. Intriguingly, this mirrors the modern disconnection between people and the sources of their food. When we pluck uniformly packaged vegetables and fruits from supermarket shelves, our relationship with them is markedly less intimate and imaginative than it once was during times of direct gathering.

They went into the garden on the day before Halloween, eyes closed, and recited as they pulled cabbage stalks: “Hally on a cabbage, and holly on a bean, holly on a cabbage-stalk, tomorrow’s Halloween!” The form of the stalk they pulled, long, thin, short, or fat, revealed the physique of their future spouse. (36)

Folk believes that dark red beetroot, vibrantly recalling the colour of bull’s blood, results from sowing in Taurus, the Bull.”Planting by the signs” has many percepts. Some believe that vegetables benefit from planting in the sign of the Twins, producing double crops, while sowing in the Virgin produces flowers not fruit.

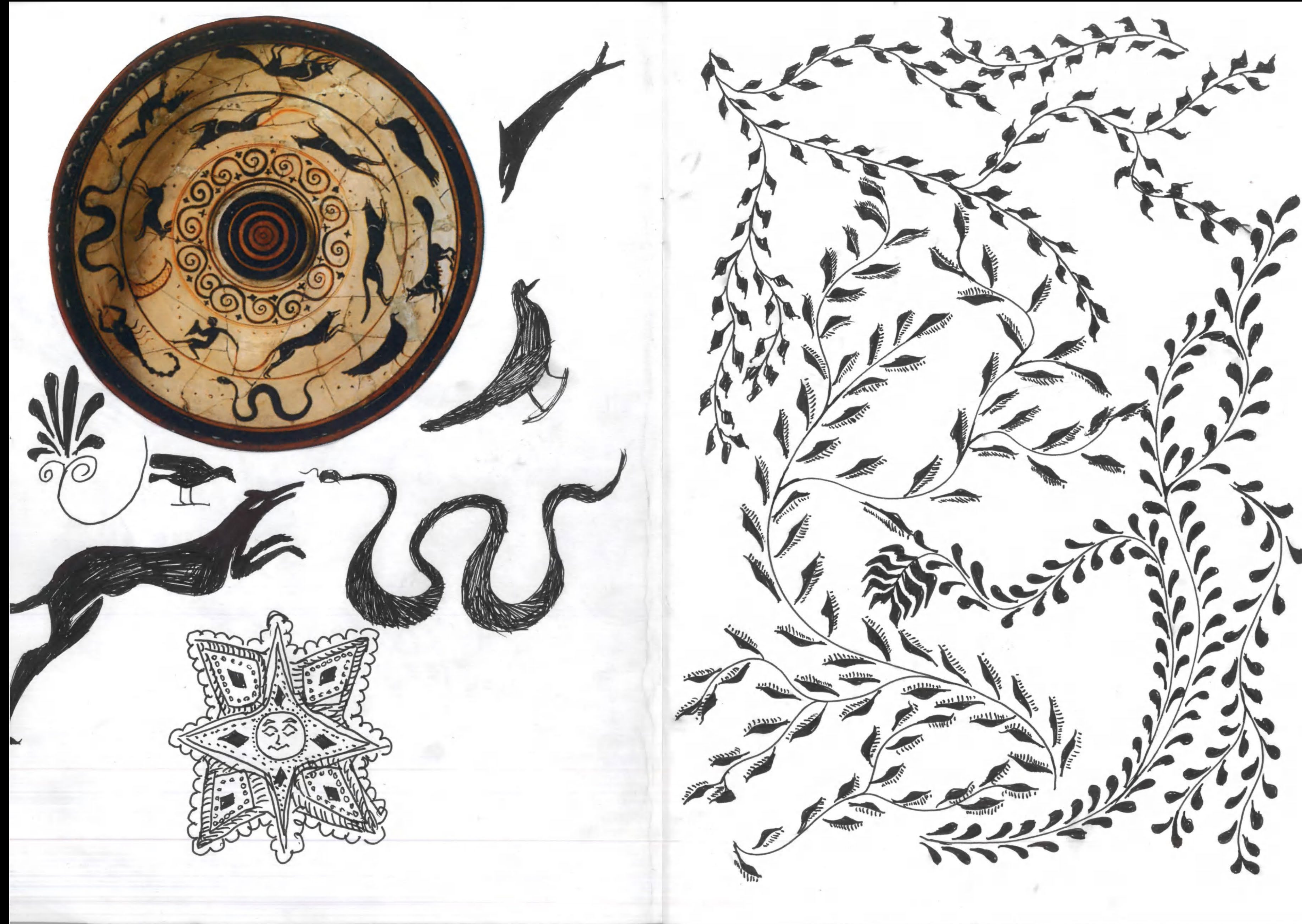
Black cats under grapes — —people didn’t actually go out and kill cats, but if they were lucky enough to find a dead cat, especially a black tom, and bury it under your grape vine it would help your grape grow. Black grapes grew better from black toms. (158)



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Boot Boyz Biz

