



s o m e

p o e m s

i n

b o d o n i

b y :

b r i a n

e c k l u n d

Bodoni is a series of serif typefaces
first designed by

Giambattista Bodoni

(1740–1813) in 1798.

The typeface is classified as Didone modern.

Bodoni followed the ideas of John Baskerville,

as found in the printing type Baskerville:

increased stroke contrast and a more vertical,

slightly condensed, upper case;

but took them to a more extreme conclusion.

Bodoni had a long career and his designs

evolved and varied, ending with a typeface of narrower

underlying structure with flat, unbracketed serifs,

extreme contrast between thick and thin strokes,

and an overall geometric construction.

Though these later designs are rightfully called “modern”,

the earlier designs are “transitional”.

Some digital versions of Bodoni

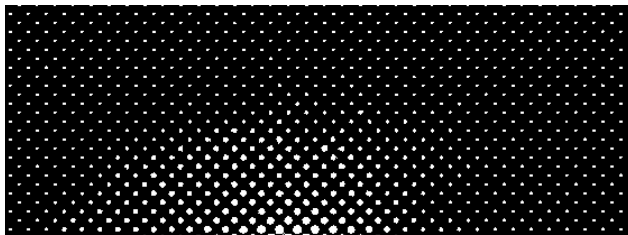
are said to be hard to read

due to “**d a z z l e**” caused by the

alternating thick and thin strokes,

particularly as the thin strokes are very thin

at small point **sizes.**




this book is dedicated to giambattista bodoni



written in **2014**

by : brian ecklund

thank you
for checking out
my  work

reach me at: brianecklund@gmail.com

i know you
(you're)

largely into the unknown
forcing yourself into it --

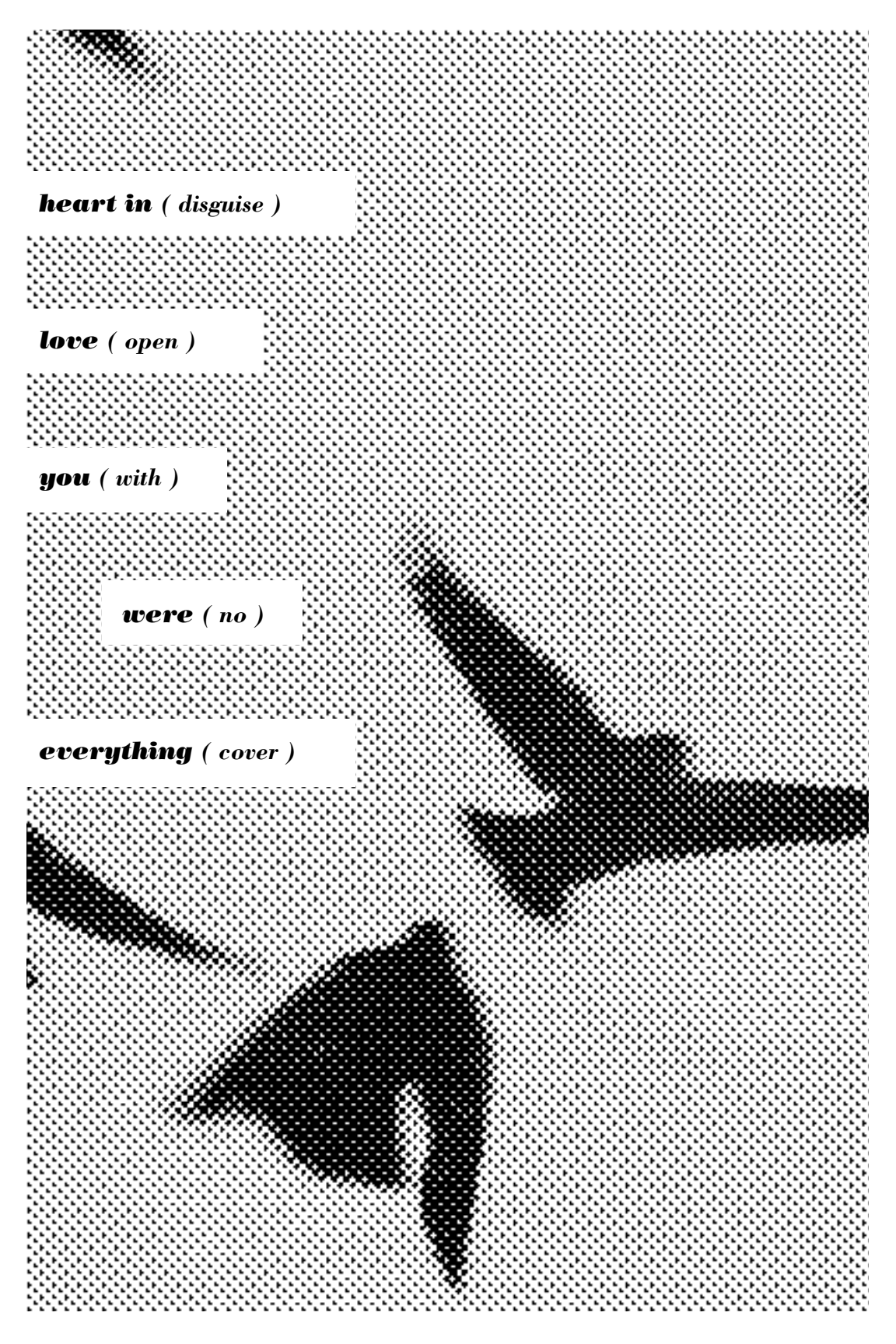
i don't want to find out ,
the smaller details don't
interest me much

(anymore)

(one)

true love comes between
you & the world,

if
you are lucky.



heart in (disguise)

love (open)

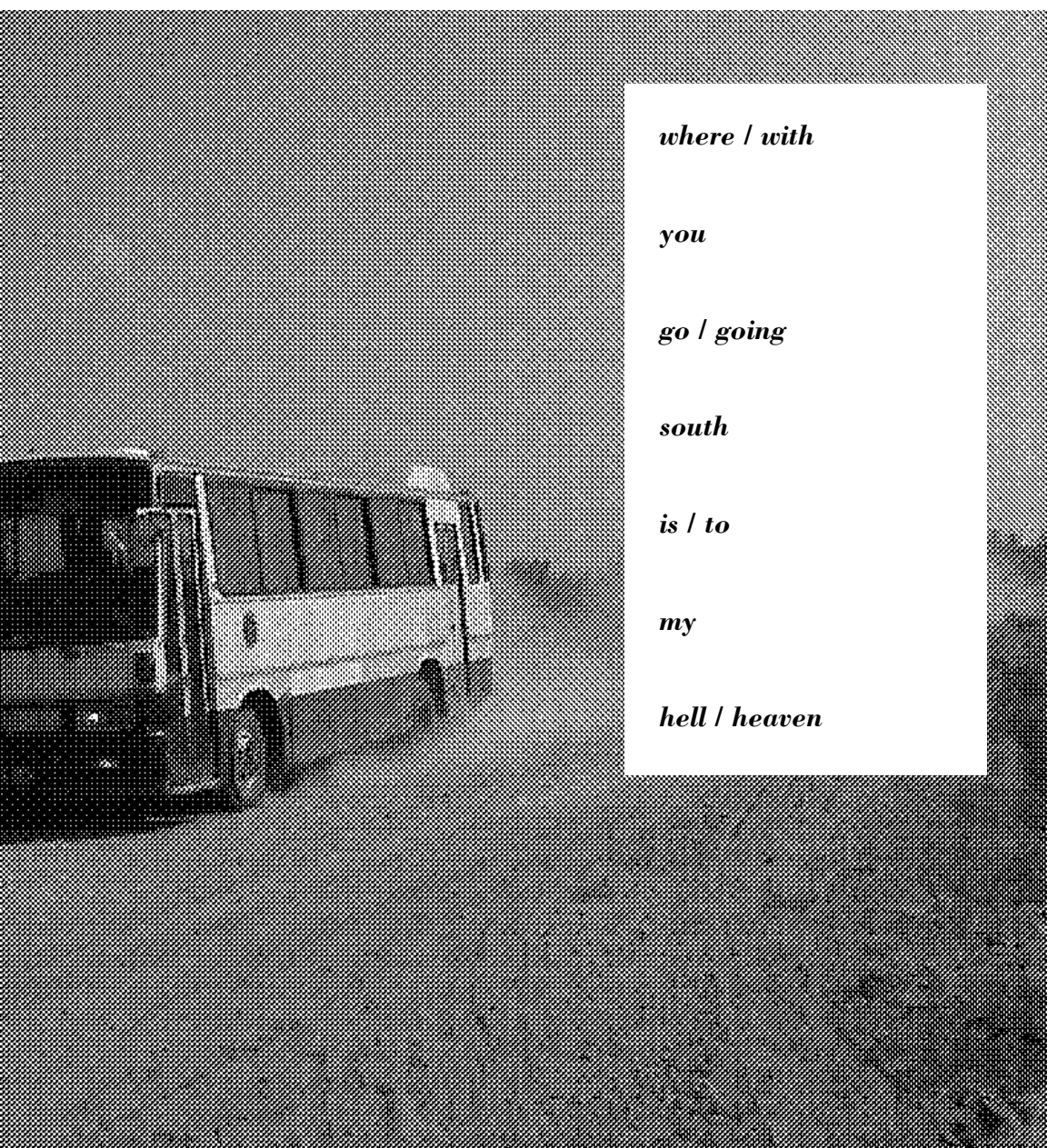
you (with)

were (no)

everything (cover)

stop giving away what (*where*) you (*'re*) want(*ed*).





where / with

you

go / going

south

is / to

my

hell / heaven

what did i do? ---
with hands, that wanted to hold.

i gave to the world, with you
without the world wasn't the

happiness promised
it was,

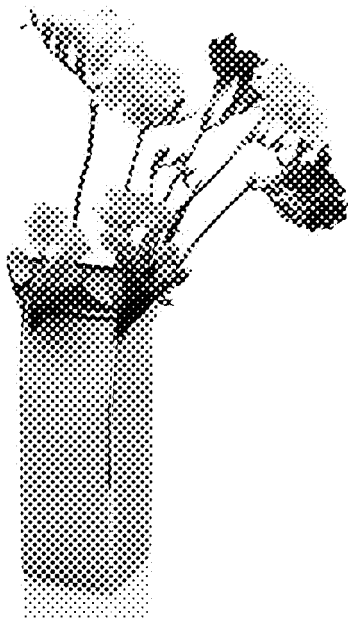
just getting up
to see
another day

through eyes
that saw me too.

i wish i saw
what you did.

and,

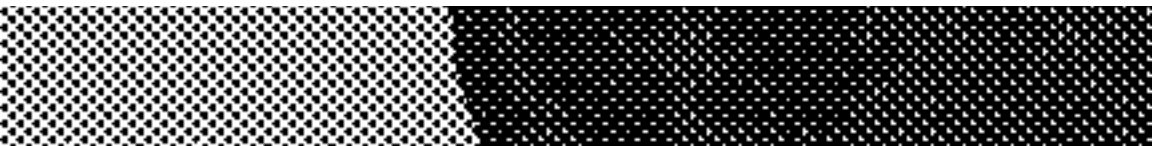
i wish i had
what you knew.





november

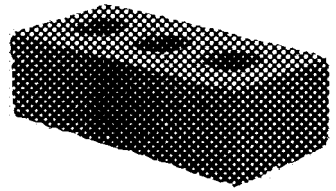
engaged to the placid serene / it is in my heart when i think about the future
- i honestly don't care about the depths you've seen. i've been down too /
i just want & to be, making you feel something new again. just because i
exist(ed) something in you could again / we make the light easier to find &
because of you i'm okay with not knowing.



i look up --- there is a tile missing,

light runs out of my window,

please open up to me.



“ h a h a ”

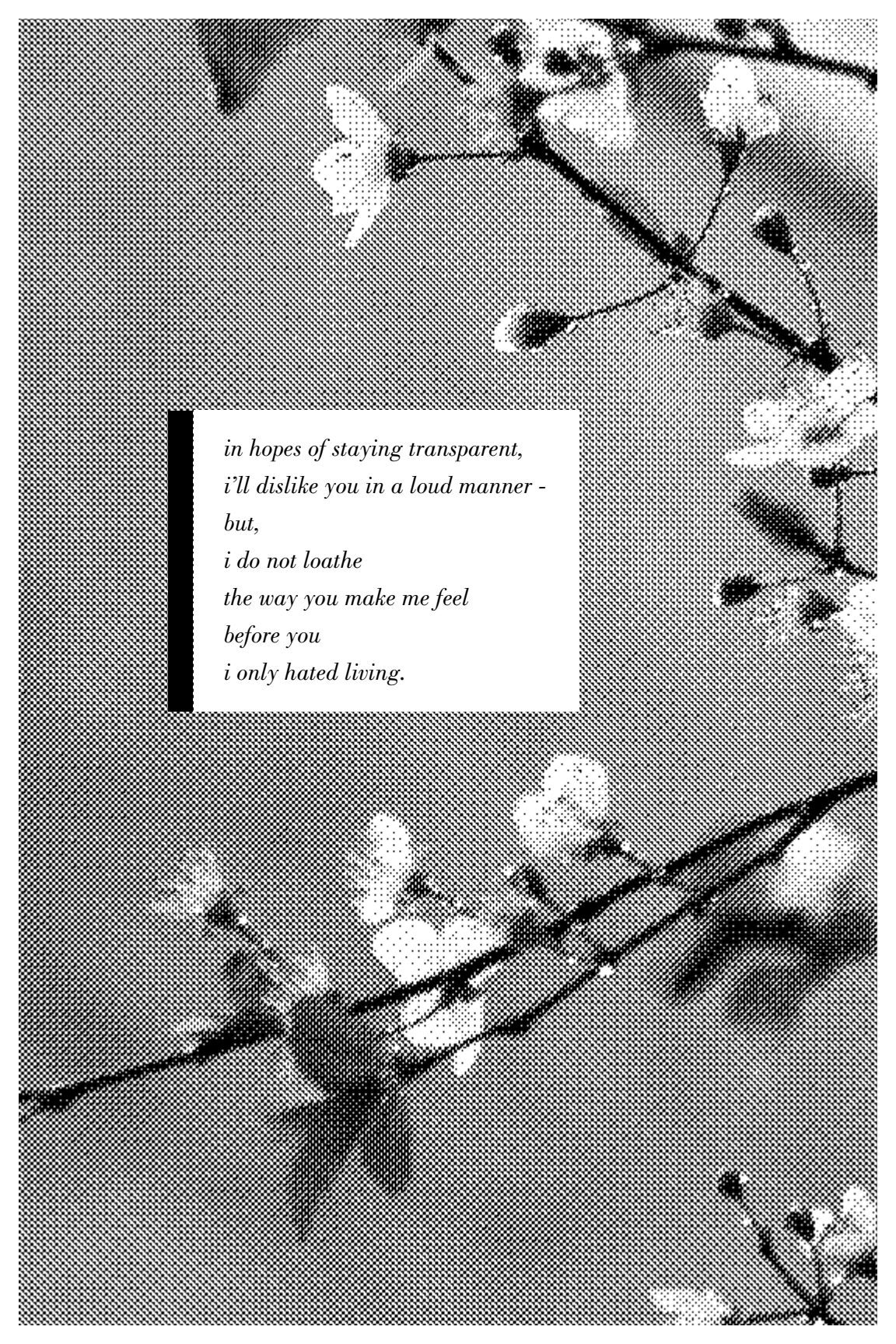
knowing how to laugh when
the days are shorter, the light
far from us.

kiss me like it's the only thing that will keep you warm



i swear i'm not forgetting ---
what it took to get here,
i'm merely,
laughing at the fact
we still barely know.





*in hopes of staying transparent,
i'll dislike you in a loud manner -
but,
i do not loathe
the way you make me feel
before you
i only hated living.*



haha what do you mean,
“i don’t get it?”

subject: “*manonthemoon.jpg*”

i don’t believe in
that kind of magic
anymore.



“ h a h a ”

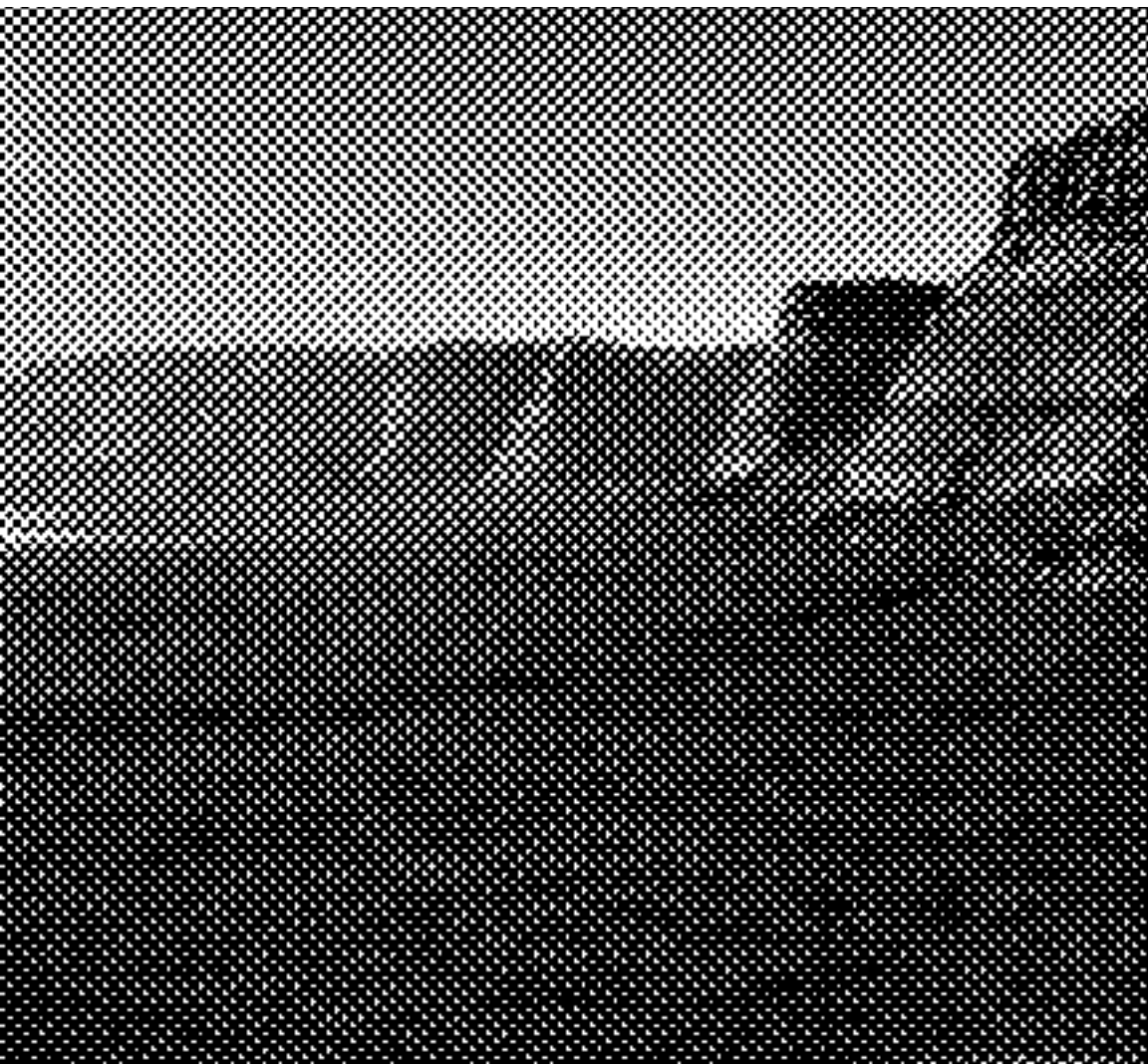
omg
the world ended today
and all i could do
was log on --> *send*
message could not be sent

it's a crisis,
where do i exist if the wi-fi is failing?
what is there to tweet
when the sky is raining fire?
who will hold me when
the web falls silent?

i need to be irl with you.



when i said you were a
“radiant beauty”
i meant that when
the sun shines on my head
it’s kind of like when
you smile at me



i'm sitting here

with a warm

story of love

that i could

sell in a poem.

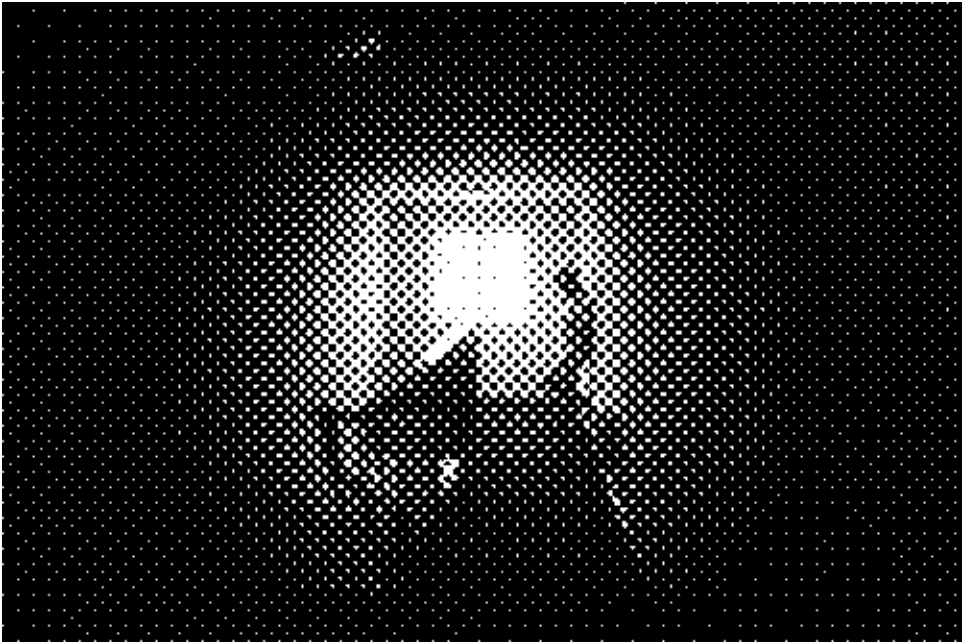




storage / heart is broken into,
u t t e r l y ,
replacable - aren't we?
i don't
w a n t
to behave,
like you got to me
but you did.
y o u ,
made me want sun
a g a i n .
s o ,
i r r e p l a c a b l e ,
i imagined
s o m e t h i n g
more than
n o t h i n g .



this is deja vu, but i'm ok.



it's only alright, because
you made it feel new again.

lotus & everlasting - what if i told you something,
dreamers do & happiness doesn't
it dreams well / these days i'm waking up
knowing the lake has a bottom i can't see

open casket, you've seen before & after me
- this is everlasting, the present
the ocean with no bottom / impetus
of this everlasting dream.

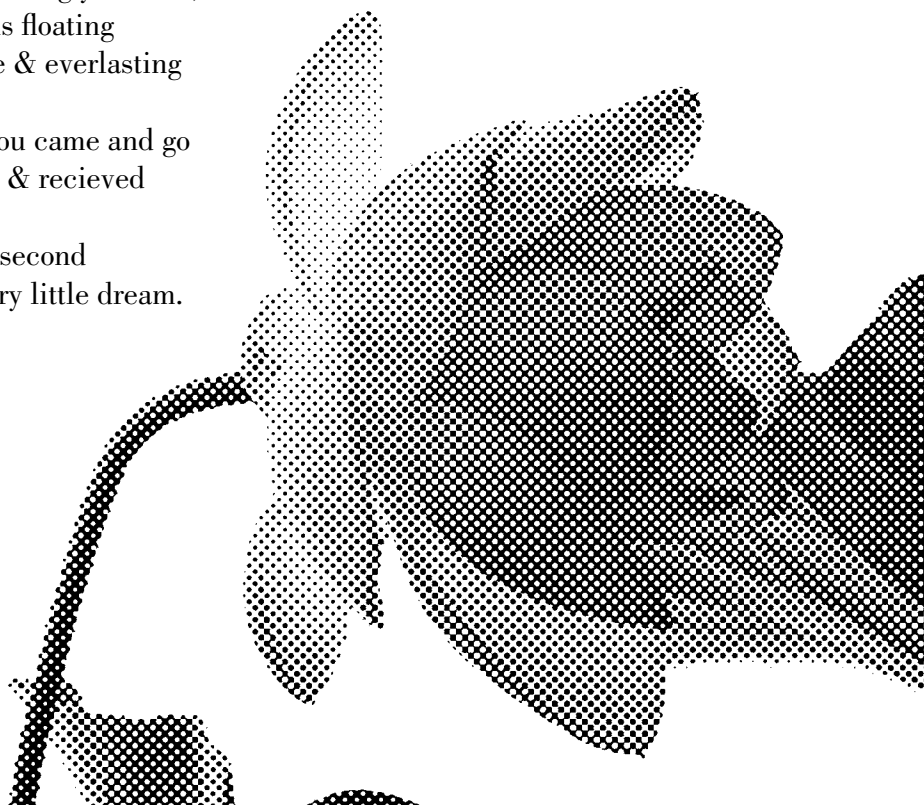
god, you came true - in eyes.

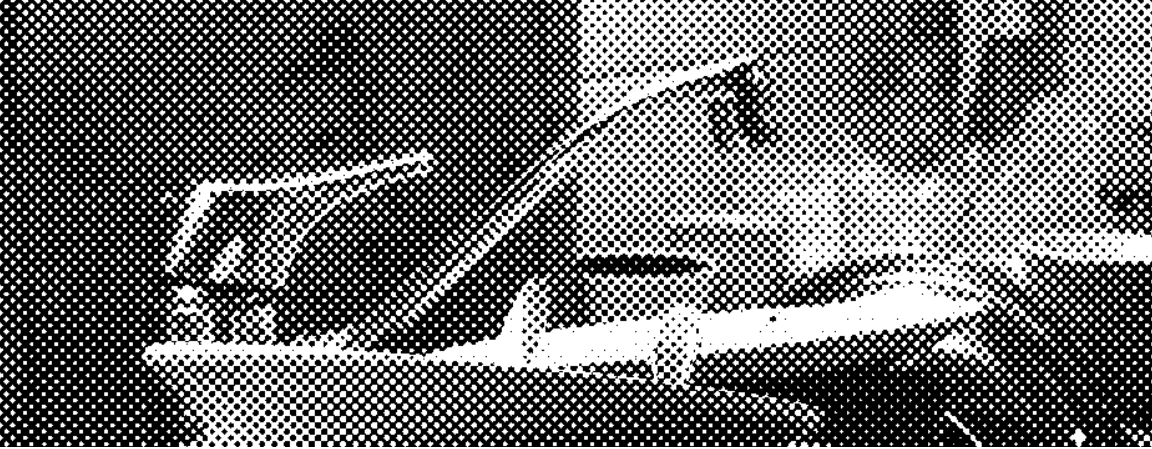
eyes opening to
sacrificed light

i didn't need to see you
it's knowing you exist,
is lotus floating
serene & everlasting

how you came and go
i went & recieved

every second
of every little dream.





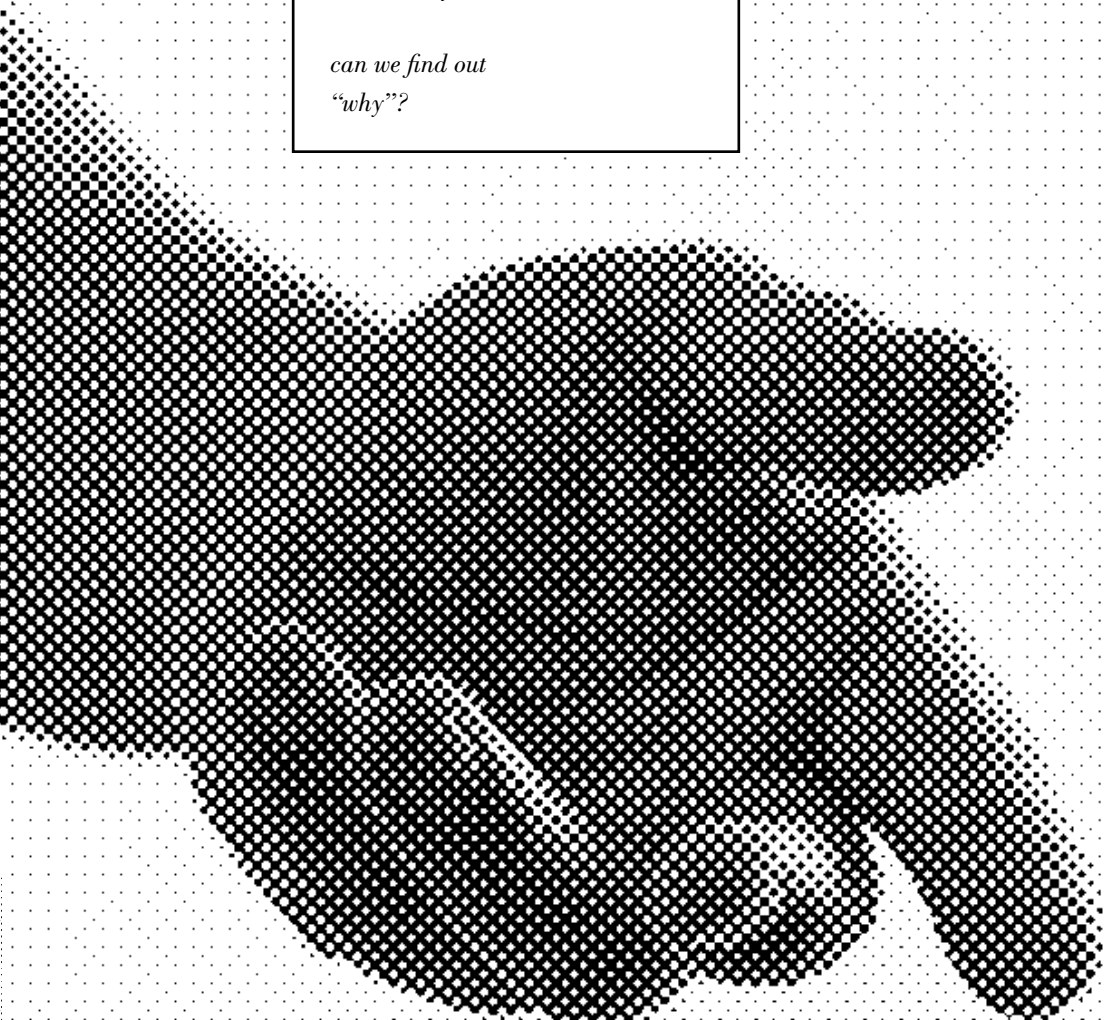
*doing the dirty dishes well
and by well,
i mean let's not do them at all
or at least until they're
piled so high they topple over.
let's just focus on that part
where you do me dirty
sometimes we are clumsy
and there are cracks
that run up our spines
from our feet
to the tops of our heads
that eventually break us.
let's just let those dishes pile up
and when i move out
you'll have something
that reminds you of me.*

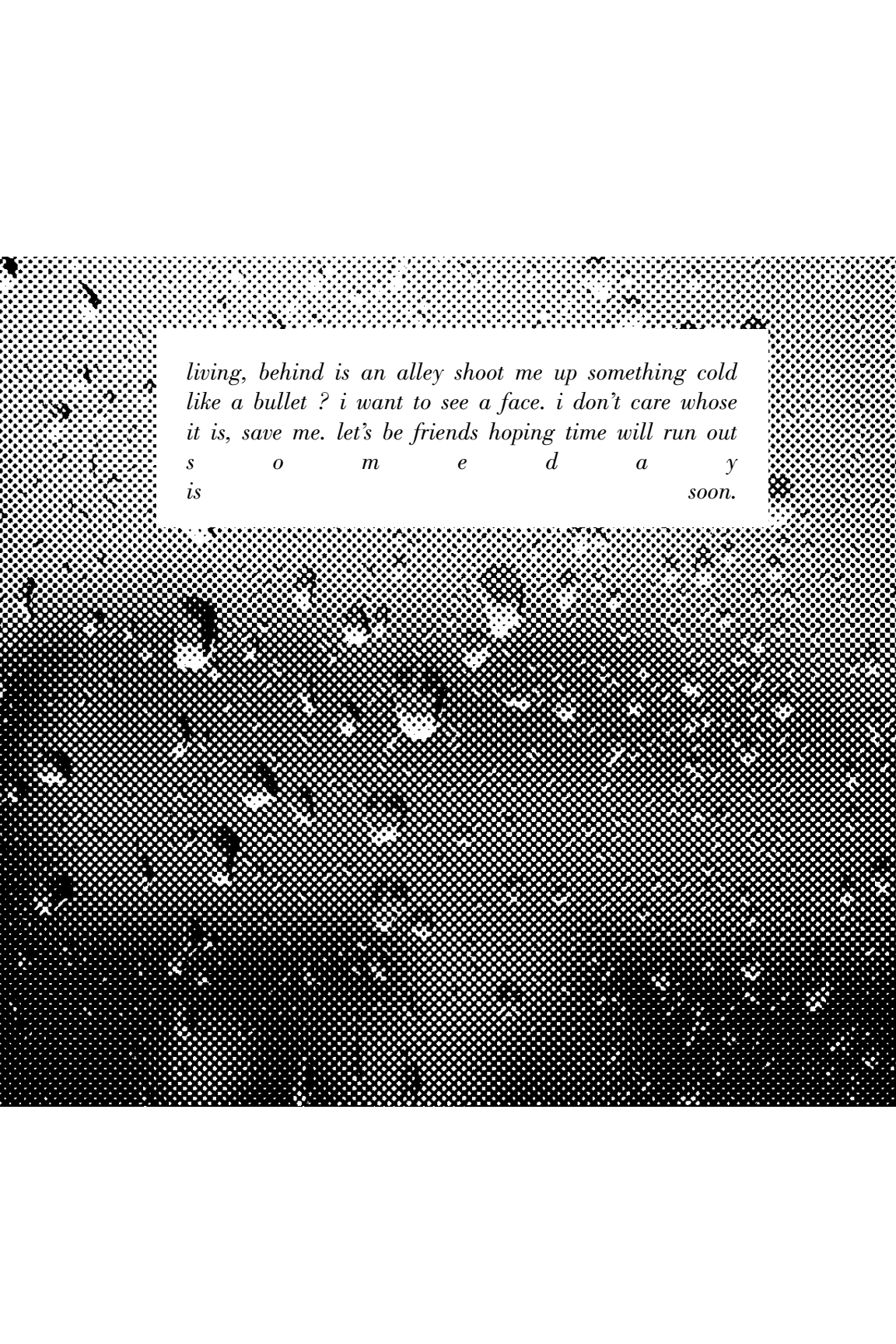


*it's disregard, disrobed -
for still i don't know
"why" exactly
you want these bare thoughts
let's just take it all off
until the world needs to see
"us" again.*

*it's sad,
but i want you
more than words
i should say.*

*can we find out
"why"?*

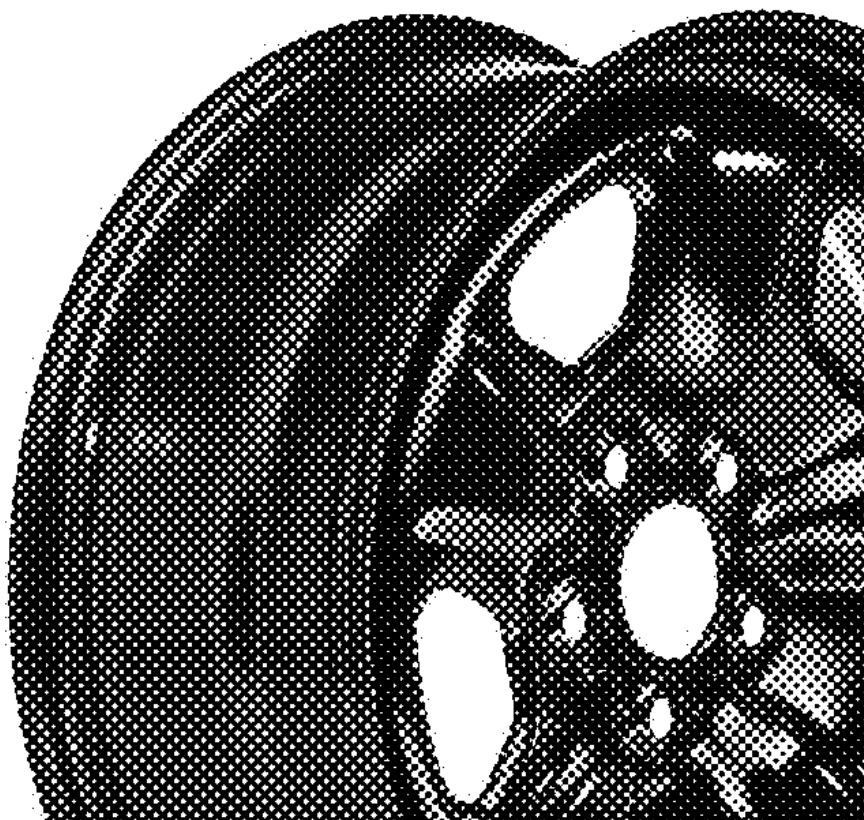




*living, behind is an alley shoot me up something cold
like a bullet ? i want to see a face. i don't care whose
it is, save me. let's be friends hoping time will run out
s o m e d a y
is soon.*

infinite

finite, god
believes in you
before sleep at night.



fin.

