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on ameocha

Anna Hedenrud

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on ameocha on on / on onel aecha on cha / on el le on on

le cha cha / cha eoon / eoon lele / lele onle / onle eoon / eoon chale /  
chale on on am / on el le / lecha chale / lelele leon / onle

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le ma cha / onon / ma on maoncha / on eo le am / on on on lele



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on amecha eo / le am onon / on onle eooneo / am le /  
lele am lele / le aecha on chalema / on on on on am on on / leel on on ma



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on ameocha / eo am onon aele / on el on on on / maon on eoon /  
aecha on eoon

on ameocha / on le onon / le aema el maon / eoonon ae chaon A /  
on ameocha / le eoon oncha



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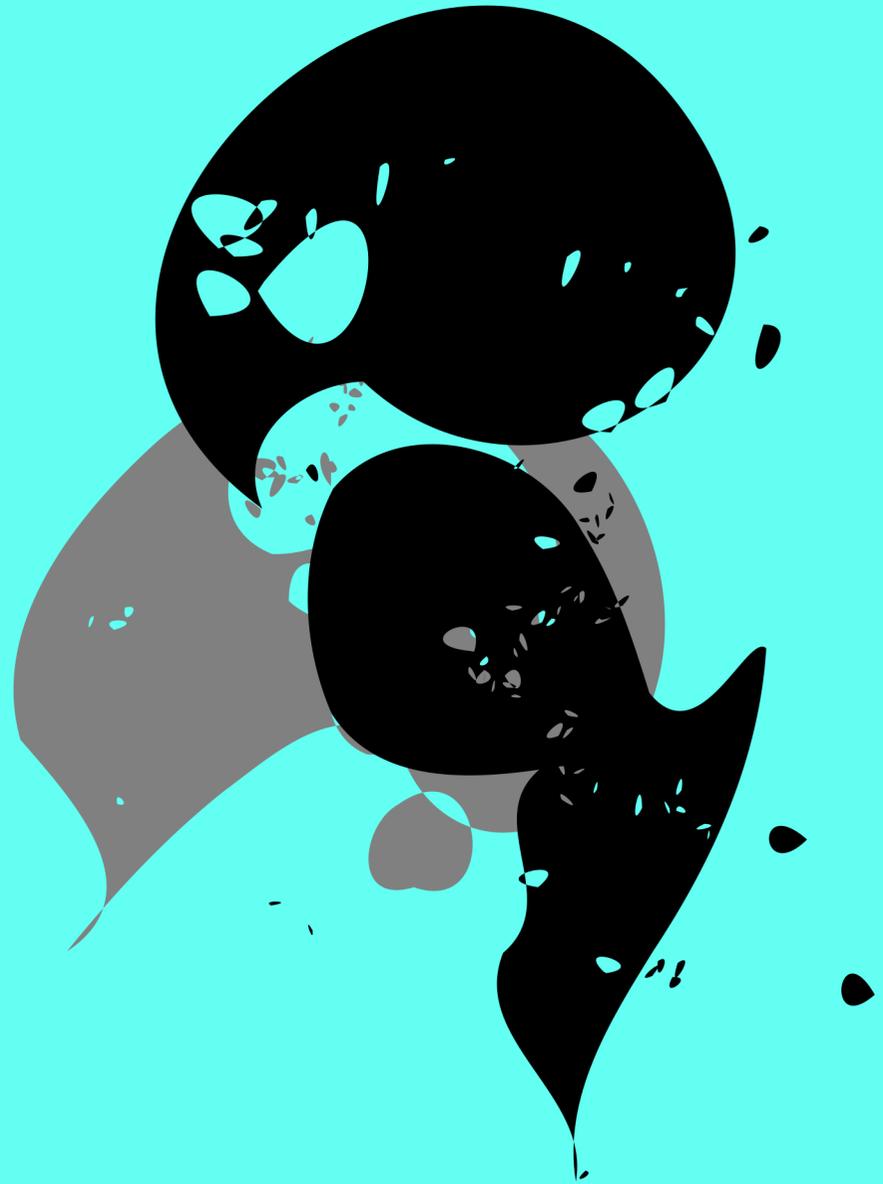
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le on maon on / on oncha am le on / onle maoneo / onel on chaon /  
amon on le chale / leononcha on eole / am ae on on onon / onel on eo

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on lele / le on cha / ameocha le / le on el oncha / on onon-am ononon /  
am oneo / on lelecha ononon eo / ameocha



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onle onon am elonon / onon el le onmacha / on on on on AAAAAA / onel  
on ononle / onel on on / maoneo le am on eo on / onel on el / le on onon

The alphabet spreads out / the shadows above the clouds /  
the dents in the sky

It can be / beech forest / forest cocoon / cocoon parking /  
parking garage / garage circles / circles of trees and / the dead  
leaves / cardboard circles / collection letters / wood lice

It may be / something / no one notices / to go in and / out of  
the concrete

The alphabet folds / its arms over / the parking garages / and  
cries / crying and crying / high above the balconies / out to the  
street and the trees / leading to the mall

The alphabet / falls as water along / the edge of the round /  
metal sphere floating / above the fountain

The alphabet / swells in water / like any dried mushroom /  
everywhere a bloated A / The alphabet / in fountain oceans

In the mother tongue / the pebbles are laid with / secret  
messages / under sparse bushes / around paved crop circles  
/ impossible to follow / and a stone with pictures / under the  
grass

worms lying / in the blue / alphabet clay / in the deep seabed  
/ the thousand-arm octopuses / and seafood / sea cucumbers  
prototypes for / alphabets

Only pictures and descriptions / nothing else is remembered  
/ not the wet old AAAAAA / under the tarpaulin / Under the  
snow / metaphors lie and wait for spring / Under the earth /  
lie worms waiting

**About on *ameocha***

I wanted to work with obscuring the meaning of a text by camouflaging it, but still keep the feeling of the text intact. Using digital and manual techniques, I simplified eight of my ink drawings of chameleons to create eight new syllables. The cover artwork and full-page artworks also stem from this working process.

The title of the work, *on ameocha*, translates as 'the alphabet'. I write about an alphabet surrounding the world, and being the world as we pronounce and write the world using the alphabet. The alphabet consisting of arbitrary signs we have invented. We are soaking in the alphabet, and we create meaning using the alphabet, and the alphabet is soaking in us.

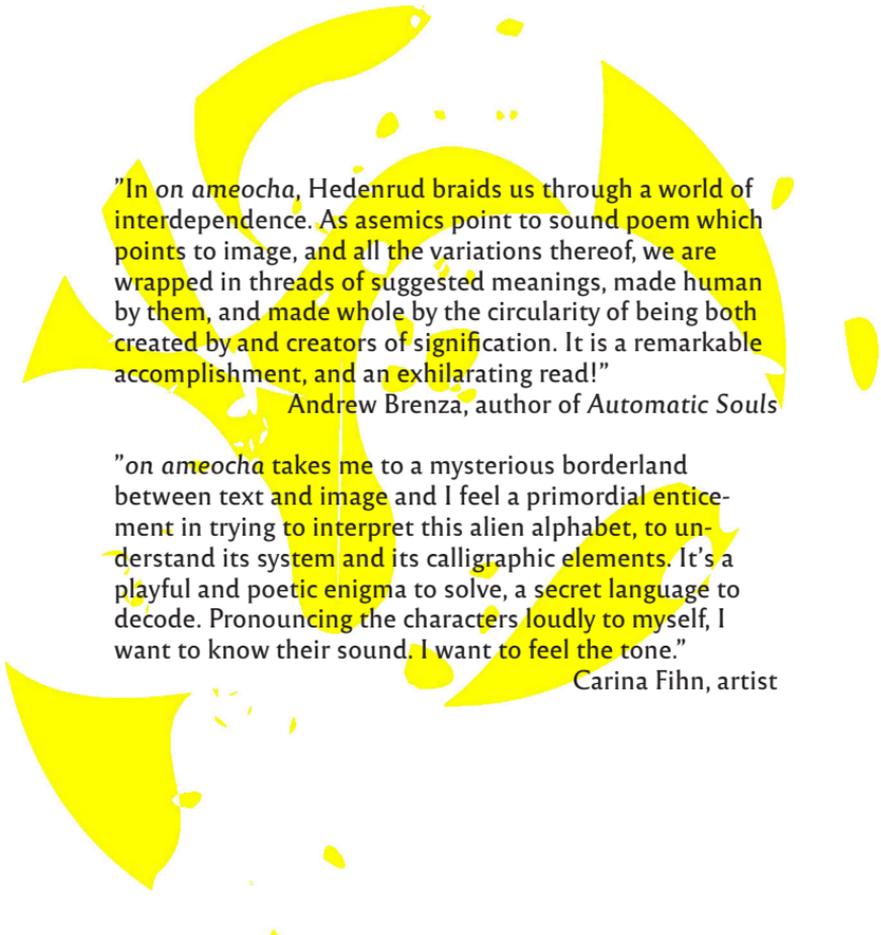
**About the author**

Anna Hedenrud is a Swedish visual artist, musician, and writer. She thrives in the interface between different forms of art and expressions and runs Viktlösheten press, based on the west-coast of Sweden, together with visual poet and artist David Kjellin.

Anna Hedenrud, *on ameocha*

Published by Timglaset Editions, Malmö, Sweden April 2020  
Printed at Mediaverkstaden Skåne, bound at Timglaset HQ

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"In *on ameocha*, Hedenrud braids us through a world of interdependence. As asemics point to sound poem which points to image, and all the variations thereof, we are wrapped in threads of suggested meanings, made human by them, and made whole by the circularity of being both created by and creators of signification. It is a remarkable accomplishment, and an exhilarating read!"

Andrew Brenza, author of *Automatic Souls*

"*on ameocha* takes me to a mysterious borderland between text and image and I feel a primordial enticement in trying to interpret this alien alphabet, to understand its system and its calligraphic elements. It's a playful and poetic enigma to solve, a secret language to decode. Pronouncing the characters loudly to myself, I want to know their sound. I want to feel the tone."

Carina Fihn, artist

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