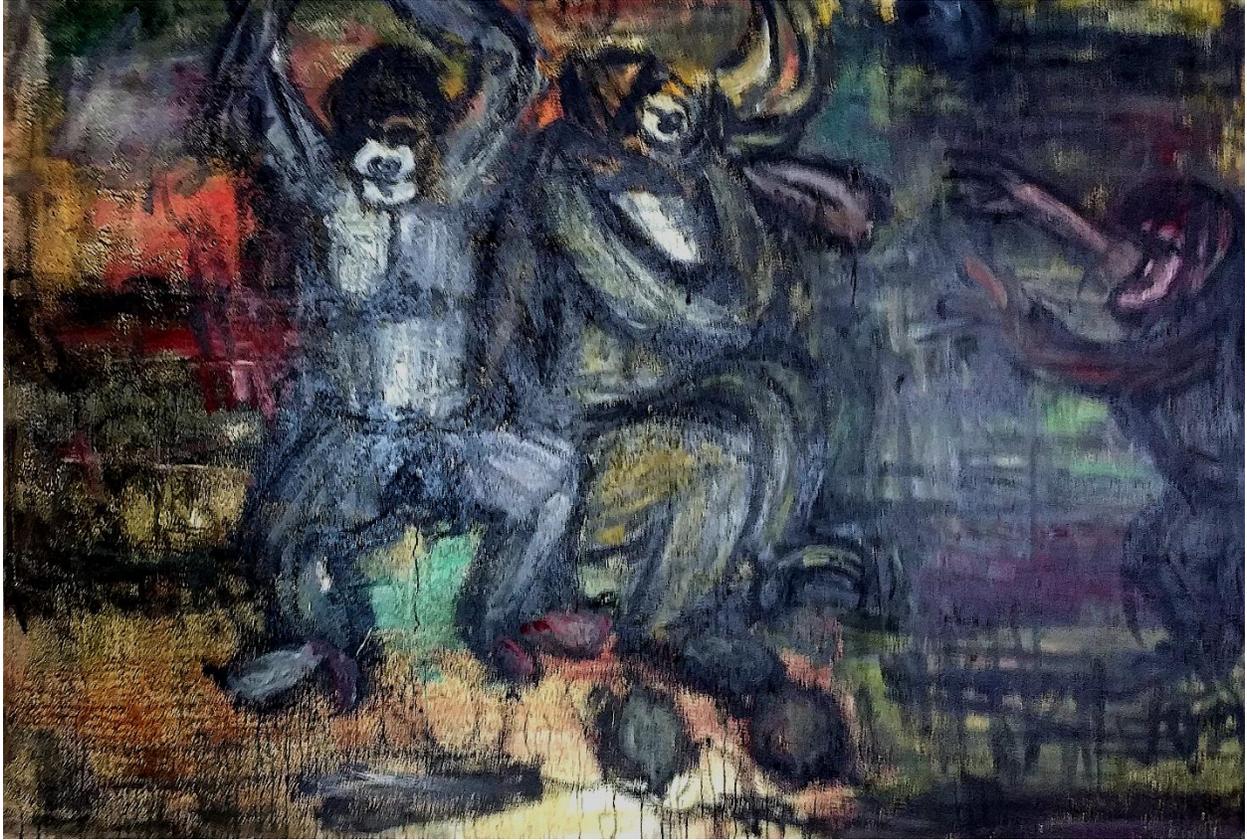


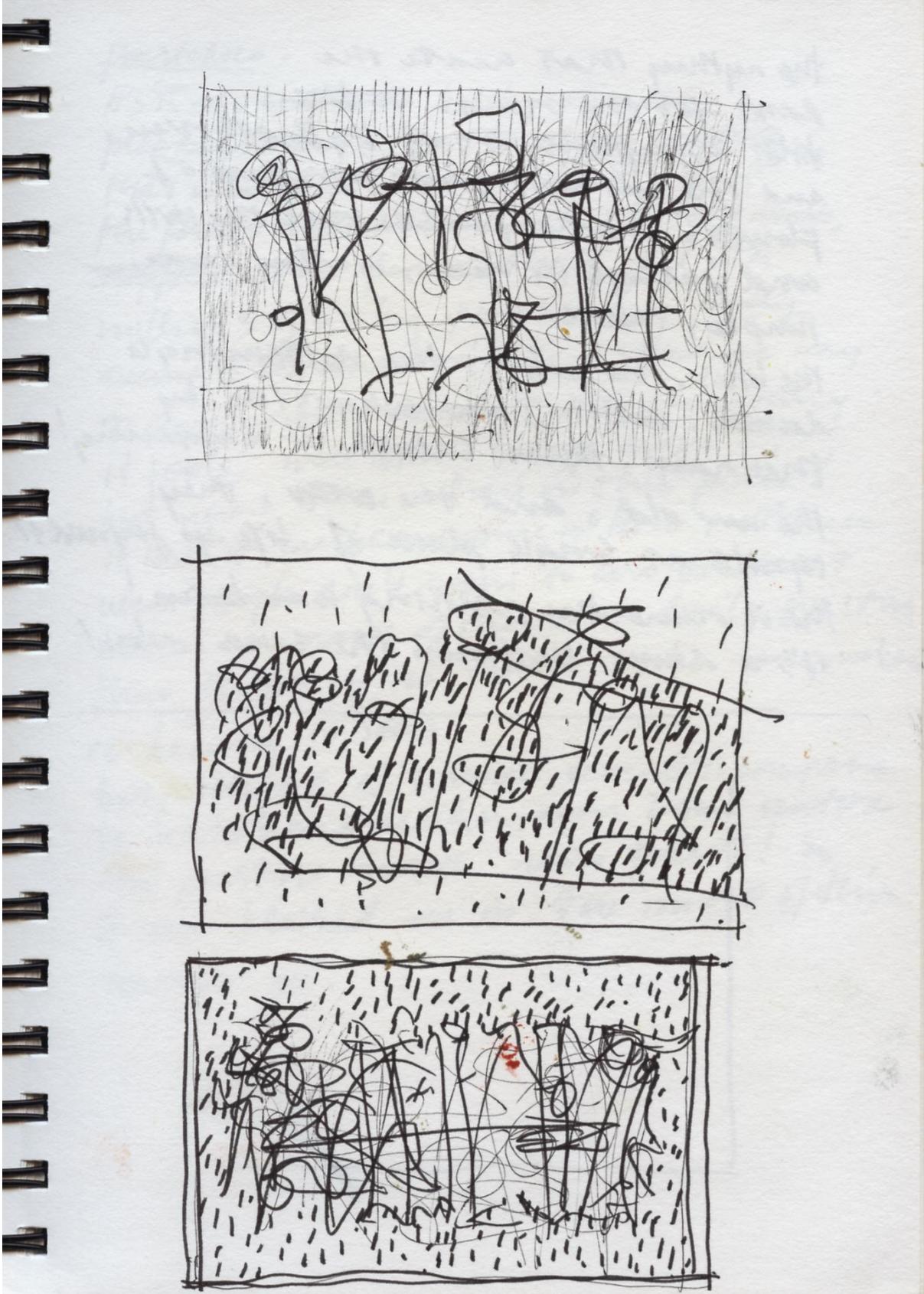


—state of 1992—

(3)



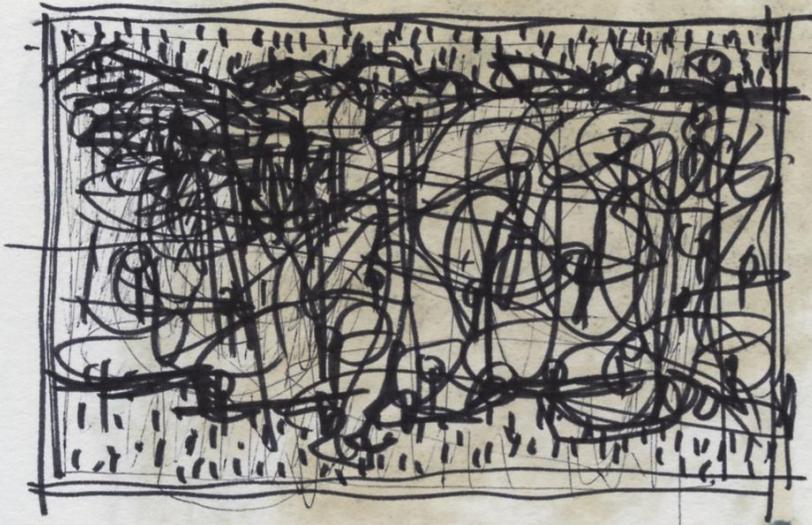




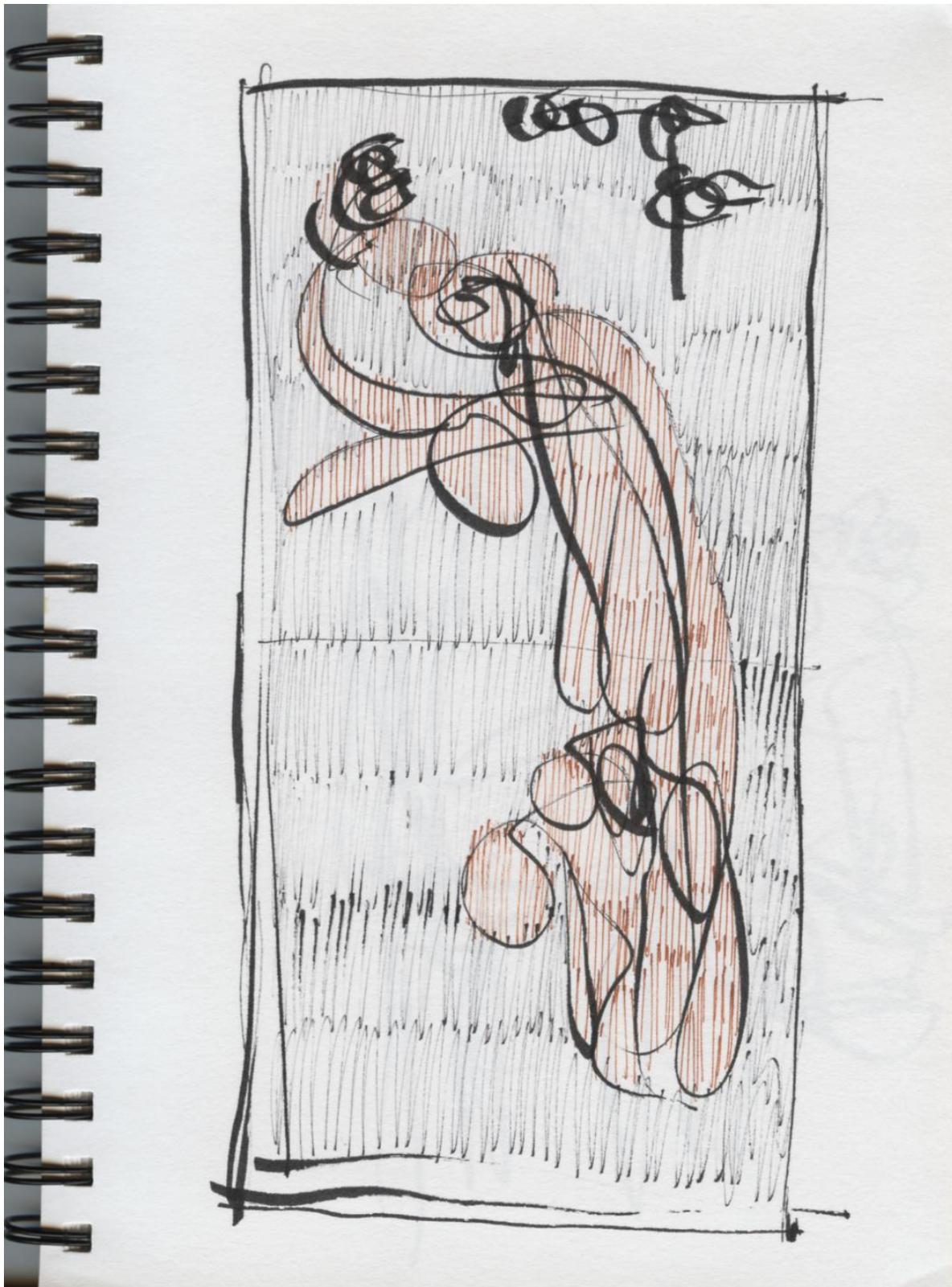


Underneath could be enjoying
experience ^{and} ~~is~~ a drop of rain.
begin 5,

From when it rains it's on top of you,
it's all around you, and it's under
you, it's traveled far ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~constant~~
transformed ~~and~~ ^{by} transformations of life
that it's the that I am ~~is~~ ^{is} amazed by
its lightness of being and ^{yet} grandiose
so I wish this poem I travel with them.











the lesson of life

why do I ~~also~~ ^{wait} always fall the bottom fell off
to wake up? ~~see the~~ and it rains it is
hell! why? was I close my eyes of
attention? was I naive ⁱⁿ hopeful
comfort? and lost sight of the ultimate
goals? why?

~~I should put up the questions~~
life imbalances happened at it where you
choose have to it happen! so be ready!
and always set yourself to be there
and be the best of what one should
be.



VIETNAM: Art Reflects Tradition Over Politics

From Page E1

shimmering abstraction in the process itself, though residues of imagery are visible in Lam's work.

In a context where nationalist political content in art used to be mandatory, abstraction apparently resumes its power, long defused in the Western context, as an expression of liberty.

Protesters of the show may underestimate what an emotional flash point the Vietnam War remains in American memory.

The perverse American military debacle cost or tainted the lives of countless Americans who were caught up in it. And the war marked a turning point in public cynicism about government, the aftermath of which we are still

References to the war are so few and oblique as to make one wonder whether they have been sidelined

suffering.

"An Ocean Apart" was organized by the Smithsonian Institution's Traveling Exhibitions Service (SITES). The San Jose Museum has supplemented it with works by nine Vietnamese American artists from the Bay Area.

In view of the flap caused by the Smithsonian's proposed 1995 exhibition documenting the bombing of Hiroshima and Nagasaki, it is surprising that "An Ocean Apart" has sparked no reaction from veterans' groups who might regard it as an insupportable ef-

fort to normalize cultural relations with a remorseless former enemy.

References to the war in "An Ocean Apart" are so few and oblique as to make one wonder whether and by whom they have been sidelined. They are highly charged where they do appear.

"Flocks of Wicked Birds" (1991), an ink painting by Pham Dai, an artist from Hue, adapts the pictorial language of surrealism in depicting crazed raptors as figures for human evil.

Hien Duc Tran's photograph "Three Photographs" (1990) shows

a Vietnamese woman holding a faded black and white photo of an American soldier, flanked by smaller color snapshots of her young adult children. Their obvious family resemblances crisscross the gulfs in time, space and culture that separate them.

A caption to Tran's work explains that Vietnamese women who consorted with American servicemen, and their children, are still treated as pariahs in Vietnam.

Like all synoptic exhibitions on this scale — fewer than 100 works — "An Ocean Apart" leaves us wondering how much and what kind of editorial shaping it was given by guest curator David Thomas, himself a painter in Boston and a Vietnam veteran.



'Women of Vietnam #4' (1994), oil on canvas by Trung Quoc Tran, part of 'An Ocean Apart'



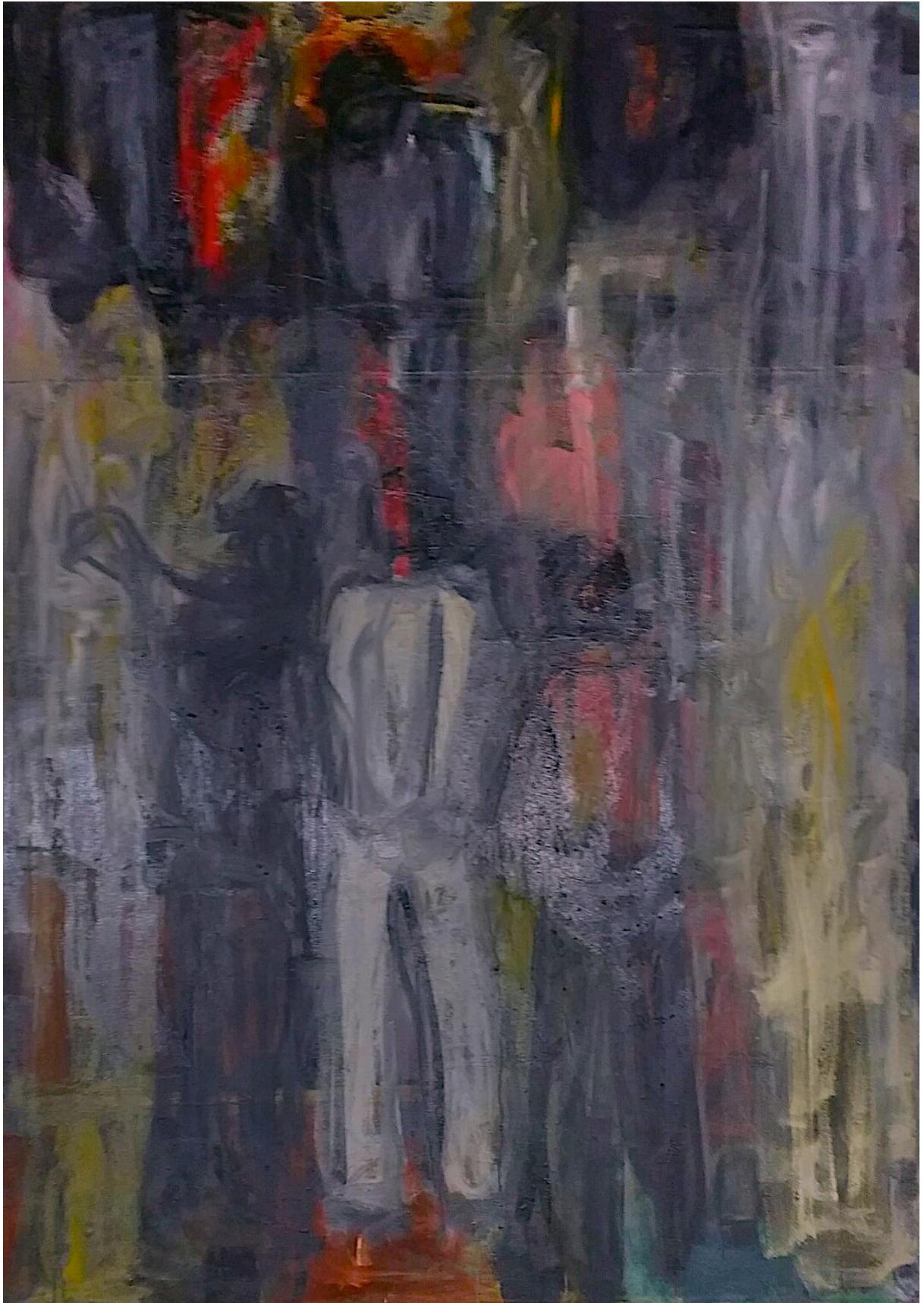
the End of 2002.

12/01/2002.

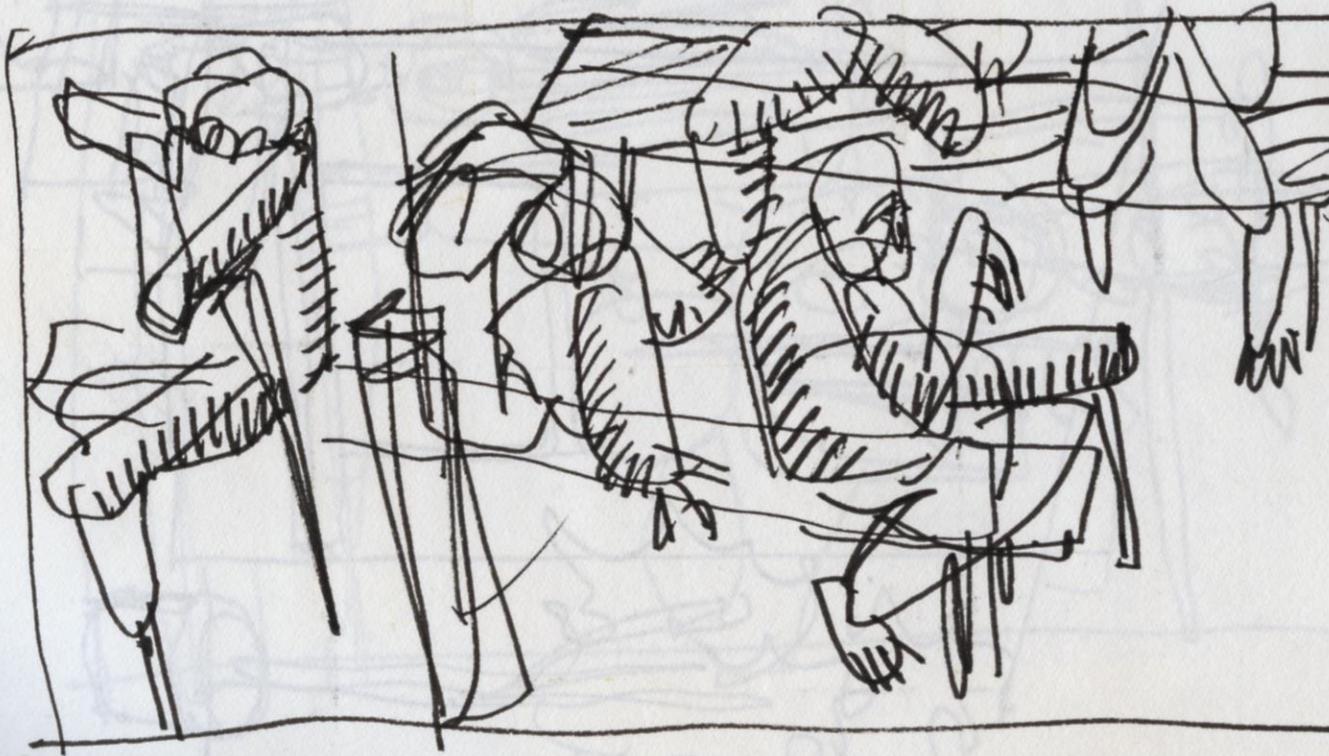
Today the sun came out and chased
all the rainy clouds away. ~~For~~ we noticed
up. Tri curled into a comfortable ball
next to me in Mylan's bed, ~~my~~ loan
and Mylan, Ylan in my bed,
my Mom and dad in Tri's bed, everyone's
swimming ^{sometime} bed at night. we went to
Tonkin for a nice pleasant jin sun then
along walk in stow lake in the Golden Gate
park, the ~~train~~ were all happy to be in
nature, and all the goodies of jin sun.
I am filled with joye of year end of
all of us in good health and spirit,
~~the~~ loan's got a ~~new~~ parking ticket,
so we want to get a new parking permit,
she also need to look for a new snowboard
so I went to cafe for a recap of moment of
the year. ~~It was a~~ 2002, it was a great
year for me ~~as~~ as any other year. for what
is presented to me, I with a big show at
Marshall University, the interviews, the
mural painting at the airports, the move
to ~~San Francisco~~, the practice is I gain from
not doing the gardening, New life in SF
new friends, ~~and~~ and my goals are not reached
yet, which I am going to be back to work
in architecture, and to get someone in
the art that I could make a living doing
it. — so I have to get more snows —
motivational snows — that means ~~to~~
good paintings — write more letters —

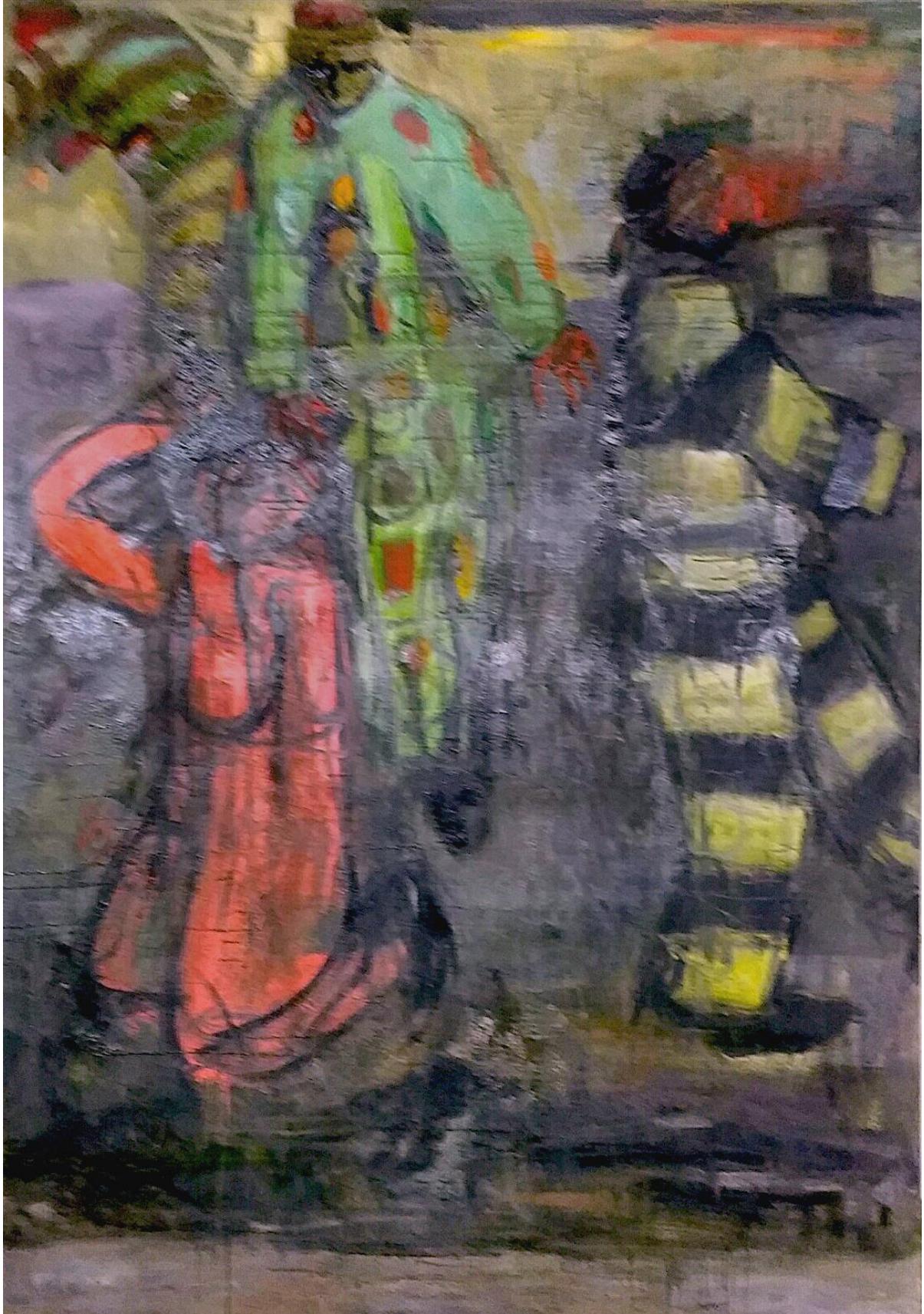
- Frank in action.
- Blank tape, 6 tapes
No class tomorrow





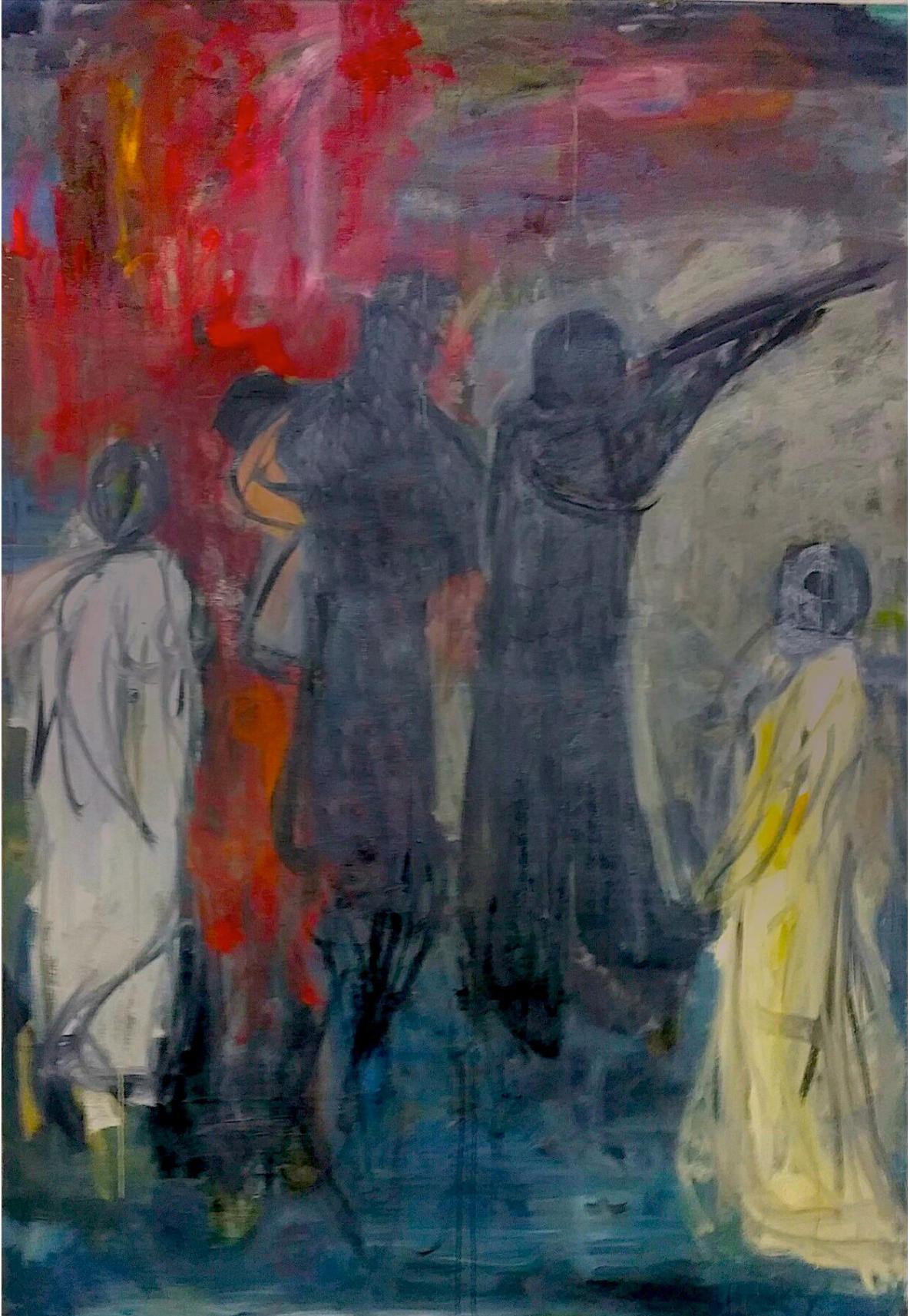
where do we go from here?
where are we coming from?





Puerto Rico,

It's ^{so} nice, so nice to be back in the a
pleasant heat, ~~see~~ the ocean water
that is so clear and vibrant, and
the fishes that is beautifully love ~~and~~,
~~happy~~, the forest that fill with
millions of living poles, my body
seems to expand out in a strange way
to communicate ~~itself~~ with everything.
it feels, well it's being alive!
but where is the culture in this place!
it lose it can't be any more ~~at~~ how, it's true
when people don't seem to care to about
make an mark of their own daily existence
then there is no mark to be remember
or beauty to ^{be} seen.
but perhaps it's small a matter compare
to white sand beaches, aqua blue water
and pristine moist rain forest! So
I am blessed to be in the middle of this
heaven.



TOPIC	REF #	YR	DEADLINE
1.	11-97
2.	10-31-97
3.	2-97
4.	2-97
5. <u>PHYSICAL REFINEMENTS</u>			2-97
6. DEVELOPING MARKETING STRATEGY			
7. <u>GROUP WORKING BOARD</u> <u>before August 2001</u>			

Orthologie
 5
 Intelligroup
 16 1/2 + 5 1/4
 Interact Group
 10 + 2 1/2











Three African singers in red . 90





the mark, times

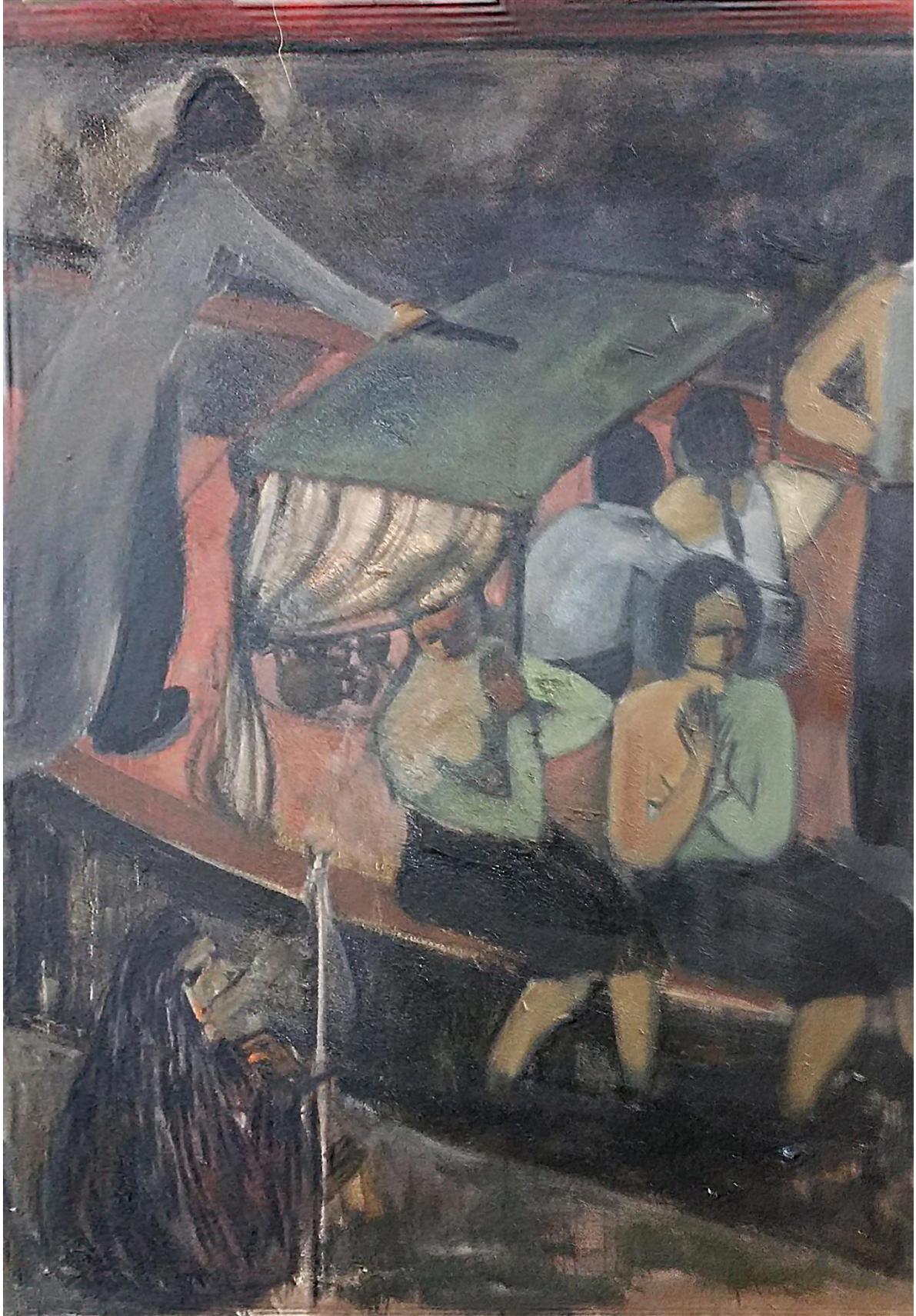




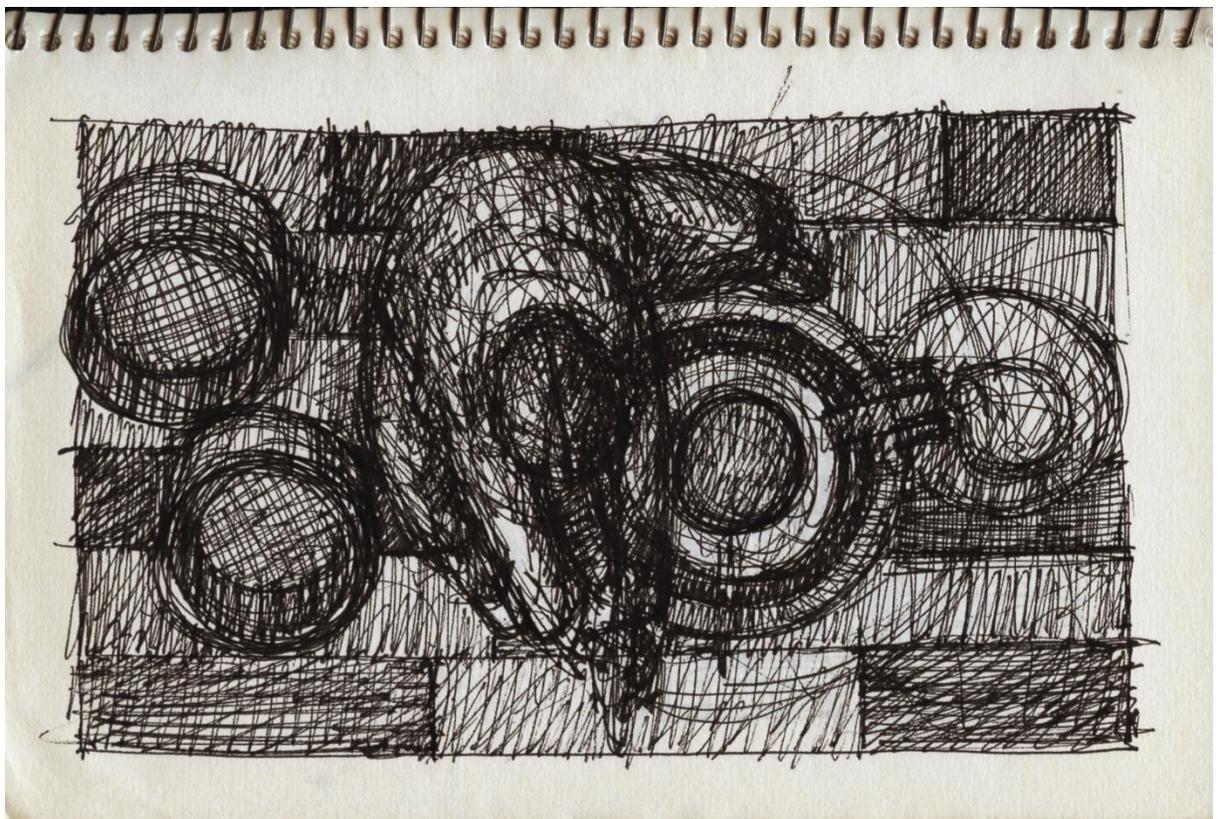
tury

The mark 1

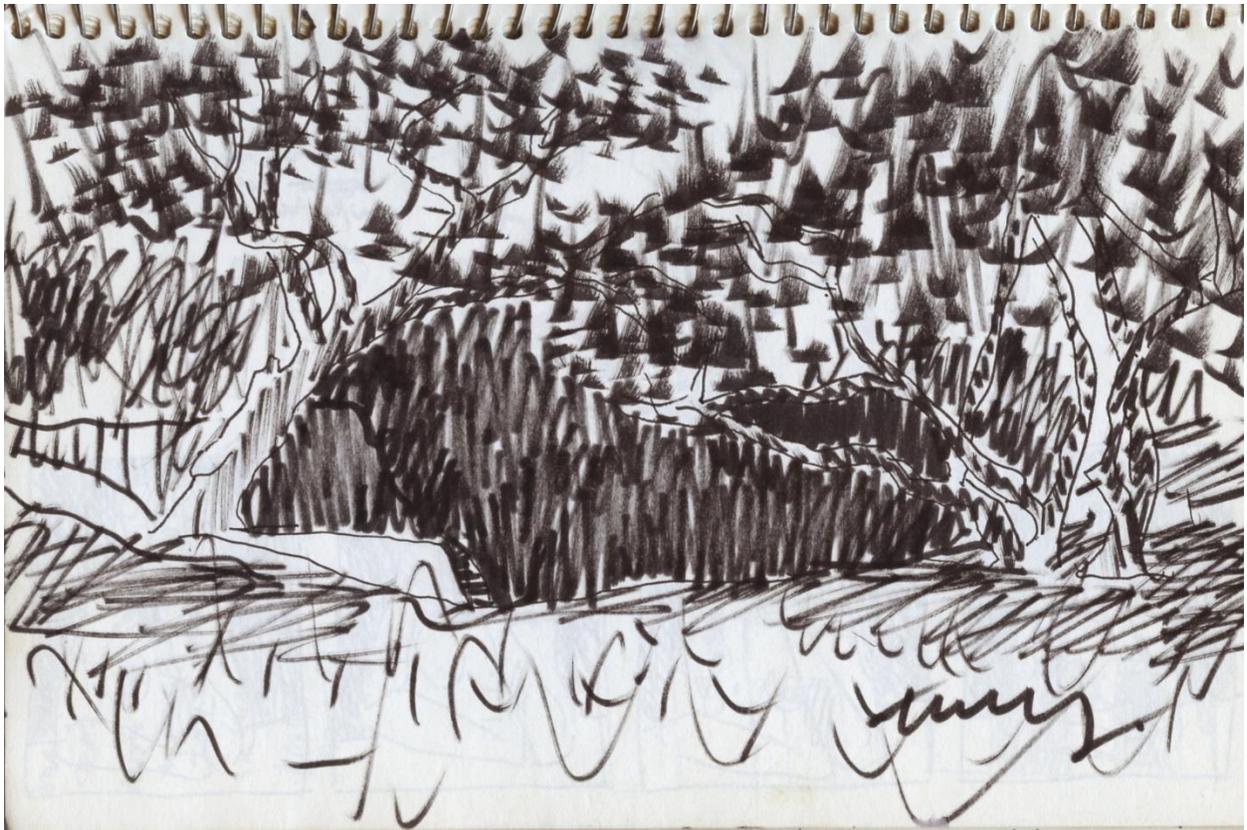












pretentiousness ← from the shell,

as theatre -

defense of the church,

venice against
dominance commerce,

acceptance of christian life ↔

poverty ⇒ good death by
self-sacrifice,

yet, guilt of sexuality -
fear -

- use women for commercial ^{adv} _{fact}

votaggi,

- anti-intellectualism.









anecdote
a short narrative of
an interesting event.















ROMAN LAW 1

- ① equality: every equal
- ② universal operate for whole empire
- ③ general. ← this could bend in time

Provo. states.
man-on came
(checkbox horse)



















ROMAN LAW

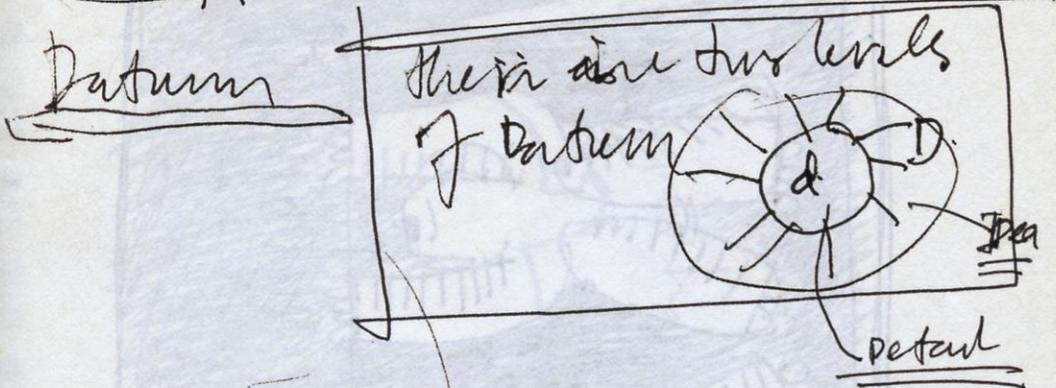
- ① equality: everyone equal
- ② universal: operate the whole empire
- ③ general: ← this could bend to the

Proves: states
unison came
(the box house)

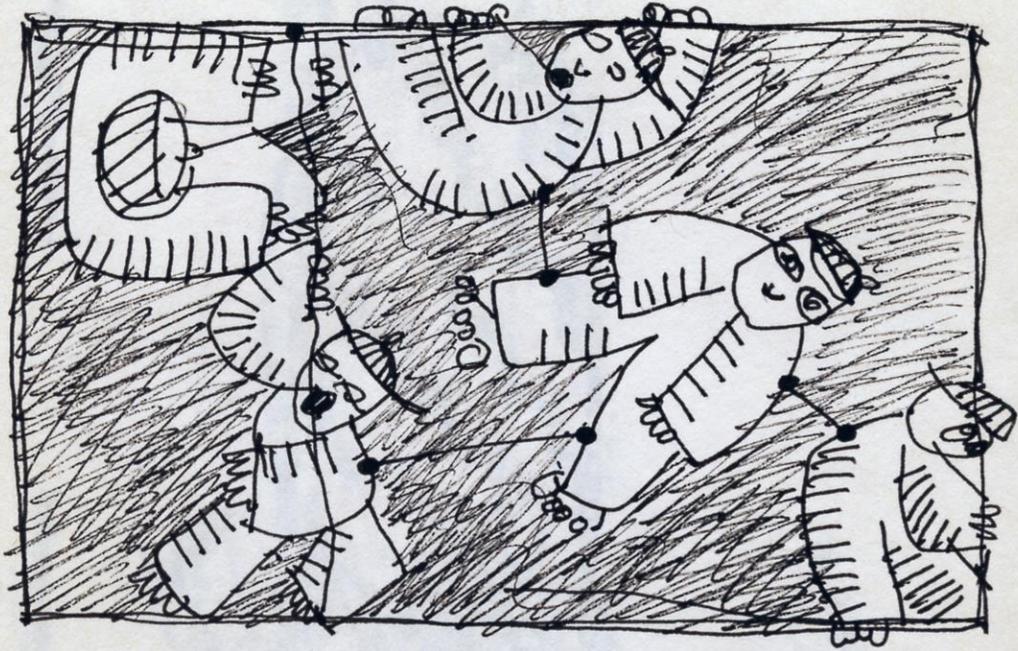


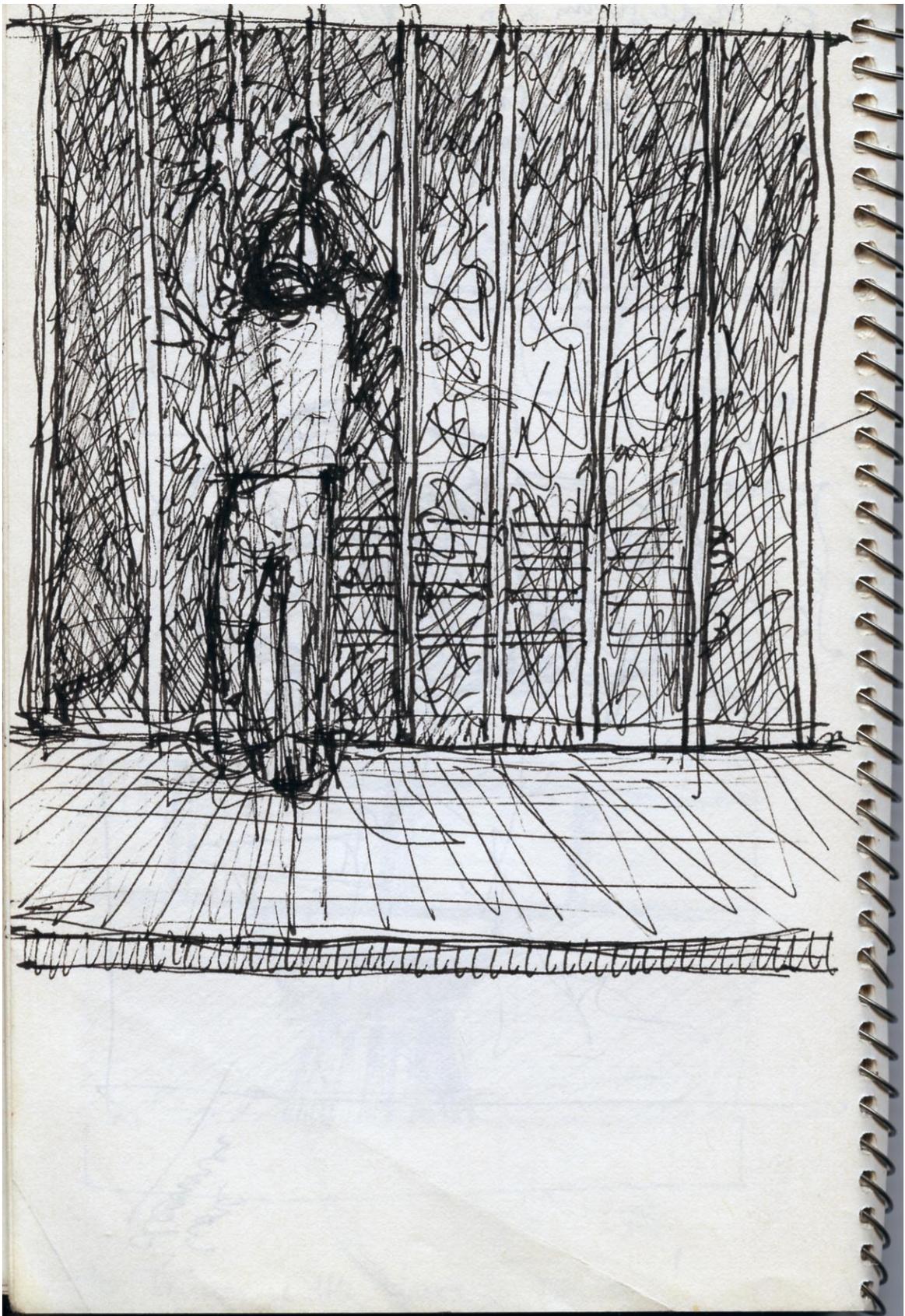


takes, one should take in big idea
transform in text

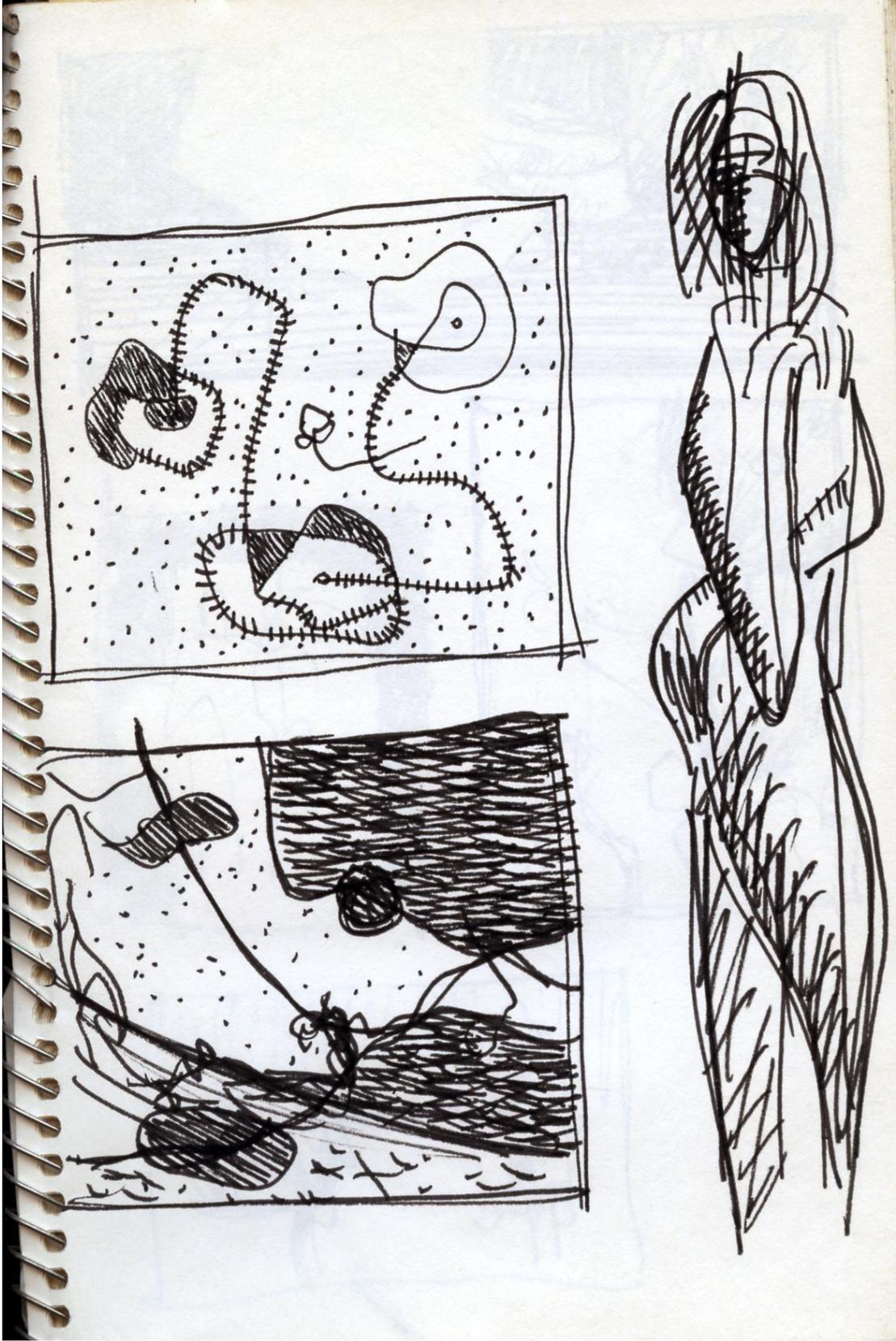


JER JURMA 387-5530











THE SUN RISES IN THE EAST AND SETS IN THE WEST THAT SET THE RUTLAND FOR
YOUR LIVES.







Will 905 - 430 - 9559

Will - 430 - 9559

CHARLESTON YU

ma, 7330 SW 167th
ALOMA, OR 97007?

Hoa Sĩ Hoàng Ân
516/17 Hải Phòng, Đả Ng
(đi quá ga xe lửa)
300 m.

Đinh Ý Nhi (phải gặp)
42 Tết Kiêu (trường
lao động Mỹ Thuật)

Hà Nở

Đt thoại 228449

Đến ăn bún chả ở

Kim Đắc

1 Hàng Mạnh



Whatever you design must always
contain the promise of a whole city,

love beauty; it is the shadow of God on the
universe.

Getting angry can sometimes be like
leaping into a wonderfully responsive
sports car, gunning the motor, taking off
at high speed and then discovering the brakes
are out of order.

Bureaucracy is the art of making the possible impossible
Javier pascual Salcedo

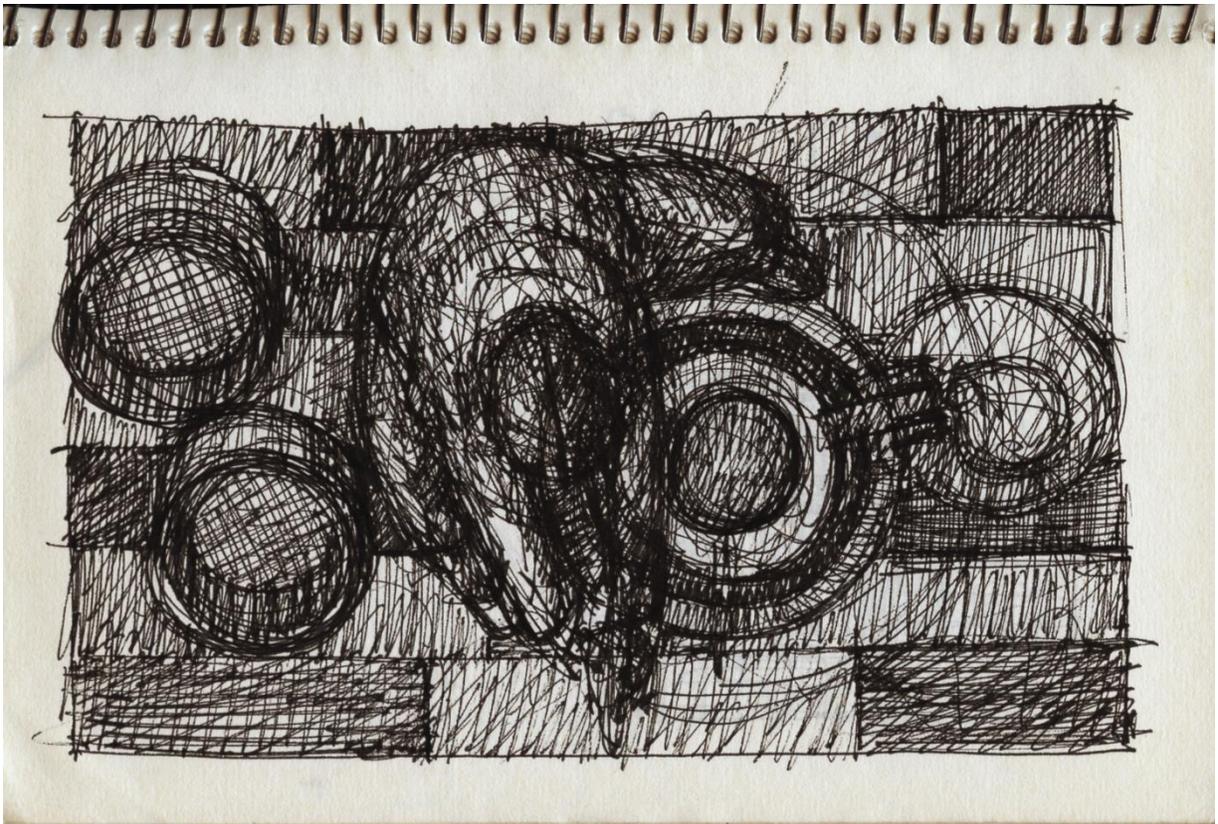
Just remember, when you're over the hill,
you begin to pick up speed. Charles Schultz

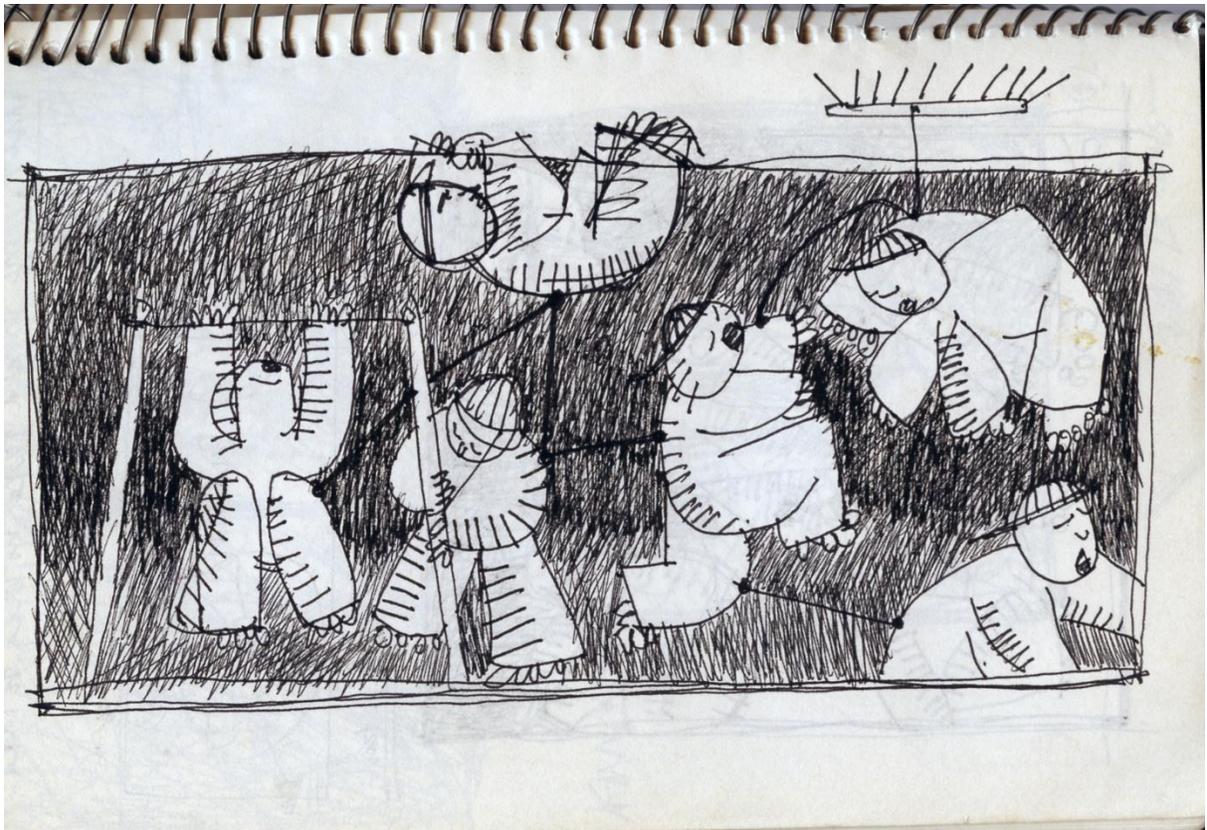
We must teach our children to ~~do~~ dream with
their eyes open.

LOVE

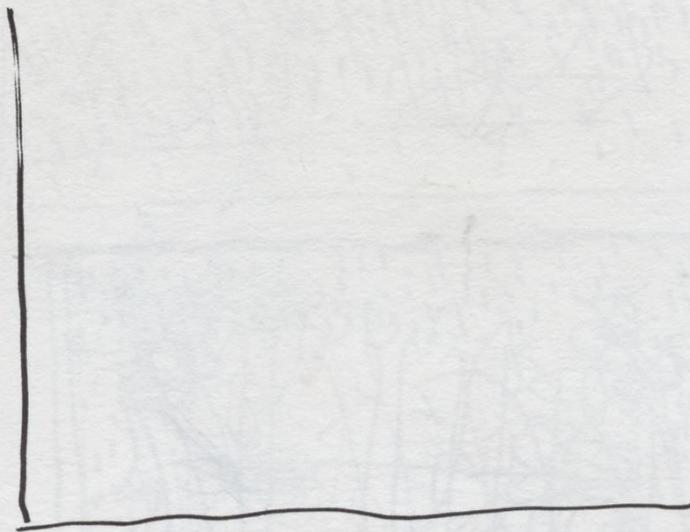


The mark 1





the nothing that create the
dance for the rain. ~~to the~~
the Symphony #9 of by Beethoven.
and the outburst grow awakes of
flowers that expanse over the hills
and valleys in red, yellow, orange,
purple, white.....
the lines, the colors, the intermingled
dances, until I am exhausted by
the rain, their salute or awakening!
the new old, and the new. they
ignite at single plane of life & joyness!!
this is where the painting was born!
it's a dance between the lines, colors!







Will — 4300 — 9559,

CHARLESTON YU.

ma, 7330 SW 167th
AloHA, OR 97007?

Hoa Sĩ Hoàng Ân
516/17 Hải Phòng, Đ. Ng
(đi quá ga xe lửa)
300 m.

Đình ý nhi (phải gặp)
42 Yết Kiêu (trường
lao giảng Mỹ Thuật)

Hà Nội

Đ. thoại 228449

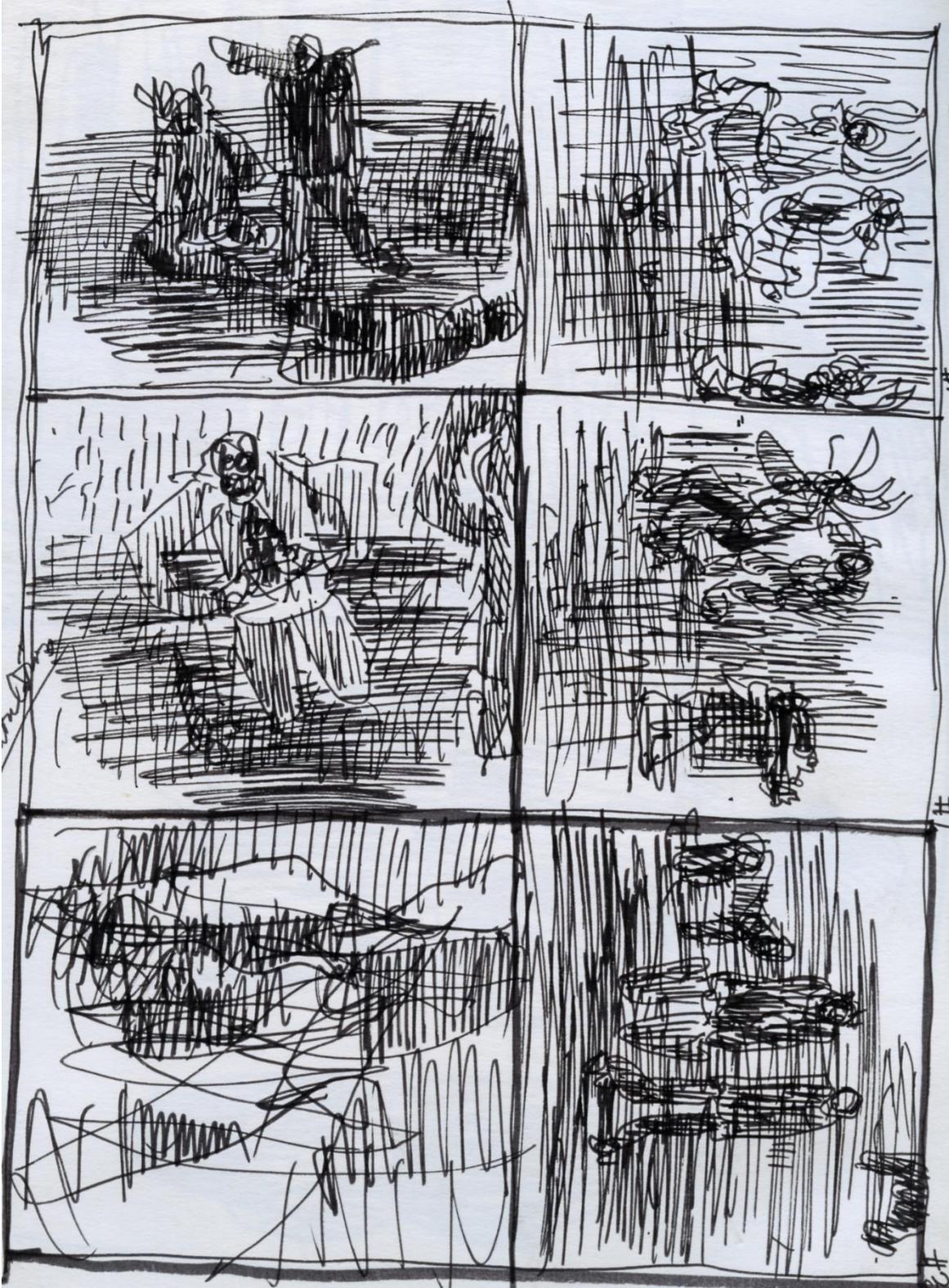
Đến ăn bún chả ở

Kim Đắc

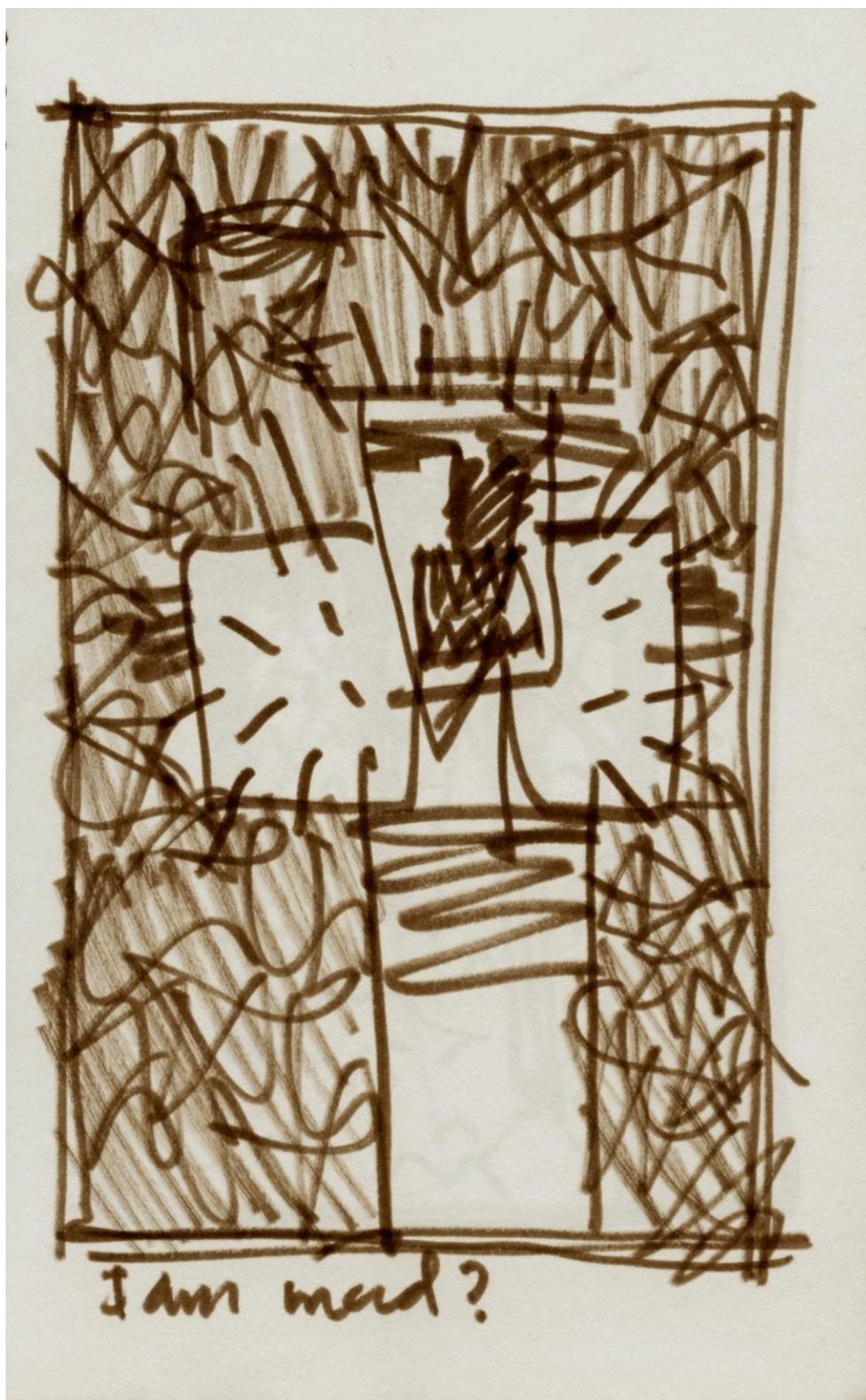
1 Hàng Mạnh



the guardians:







Envoys From Vietnam

Memory and method showcased over message in San Jose exhibit

BY KENNETH BAKER

Chronicle Art Critic

Hundreds of Vietnamese Americans showed up to protest when "An Ocean Apart: Contemporary Vietnamese Art from the United States and Vietnam" opened recently at the San Jose Museum of Art.

Their complaint was that the exhibition serves as a propaganda tool of Vietnam's Communist regime, that it misrepresents today's Vietnam as tolerant of free expression.

This response by political exiles from Vietnam is understandable and may even be apt.

But without prompting, the broad audience for "An Ocean Apart" is unlikely to see freedom of expression as an issue in the work on view, so conservative does most of it appear alongside contemporary American and European art that sets itself against censorship.

The exhibition catalog explains that, in contrast to the histories of China and Japan, the art traditions of Vietnam are rooted in village life rather than imperial patronage.

Much of the contemporary work surveyed suggests remembrance of tradition, whether that indicates a relaxation of official demands for ideological content or an indifference to or conscious refusal of Western modernism.

Some of the most visually arresting things here reflect a conscious merger of Asian and Western aesthetics.

Nguyen Thanh Chau's

VIETNAMESE ART

"An Ocean Apart: Contemporary Vietnamese Art from the United States and Vietnam," painting, sculpture, photography and graphics by Vietnamese and Vietnamese American artists. Through August 18 at San Jose Museum of Art, 110 South Market Street, San Jose. Call (408) 294-2787.

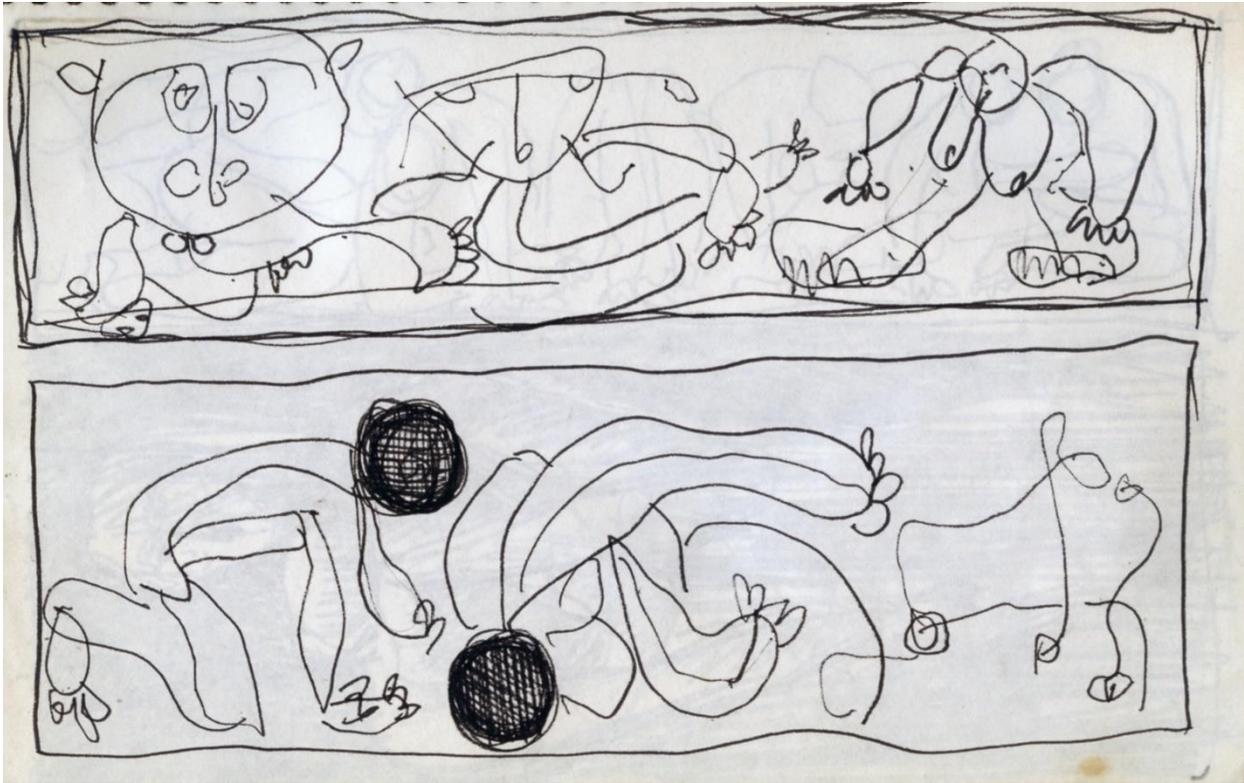
"Homeland Fruit" (1982), for example, is done in the difficult traditional medium of watercolor on silk. And its subject matter of fruit native to Vietnam has an undertone of national pride. But the firm abstract structure of its still life composition and its treatment of light suggest the work of someone who has absorbed the lessons of Braque and Matisse.

Surprisingly, some of the art by Vietnamese immigrants to the United States displays a similar confluence of traditional and modernist impulses. Bay Area painter Trung Quoc Tran's "Women of Vietnam" series, for example, envisions village life with a fine, though strangely dissonant, Western modernist sophistication.

To Western eyes, the most innovative work from Vietnam is technically some of the most traditional.

Nguyen Lam and Nguyen Gia Tri (1909-1993) have both worked in the laborious technique of lacquer on wood. Both discovered possibilities of

VIETNAM: Page E3 Col. 1



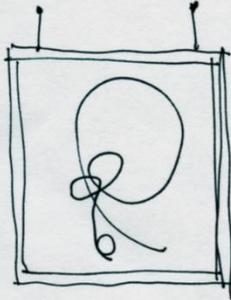
KEEP IN TOUCH.

PROJECT:
DATE:
JOB#:

1. MICHAEL K. CHANG
32824 BLUETRIND LOOP
PREMONT, CA 94555
(510) 471-9270 (H)

DES
ARCHITECTS
ENGINEERS

2. Michael Jung
4153 Bayo St.
Oakland, Ca 94619
510) 531-5030 (H)



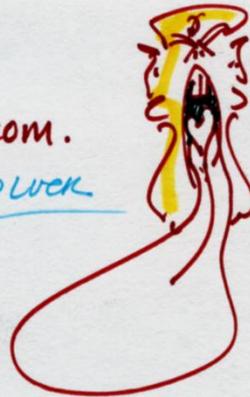
3. Elke MacGregor (+ Bruce)
55 Roosevelt Cir.
Palo Alto, CA
94306 (650) 843-1088



4. JOHANN LAUER
703 B EAST CHARLESTON ROAD
PALO ALTO, CA 94303
email : djoe@ix.netcom.com.

GOOD LUCK

5. Kim Dailey
103 Dolphine Ave.
Half Moon Bay
CA 94019
650-726-4074

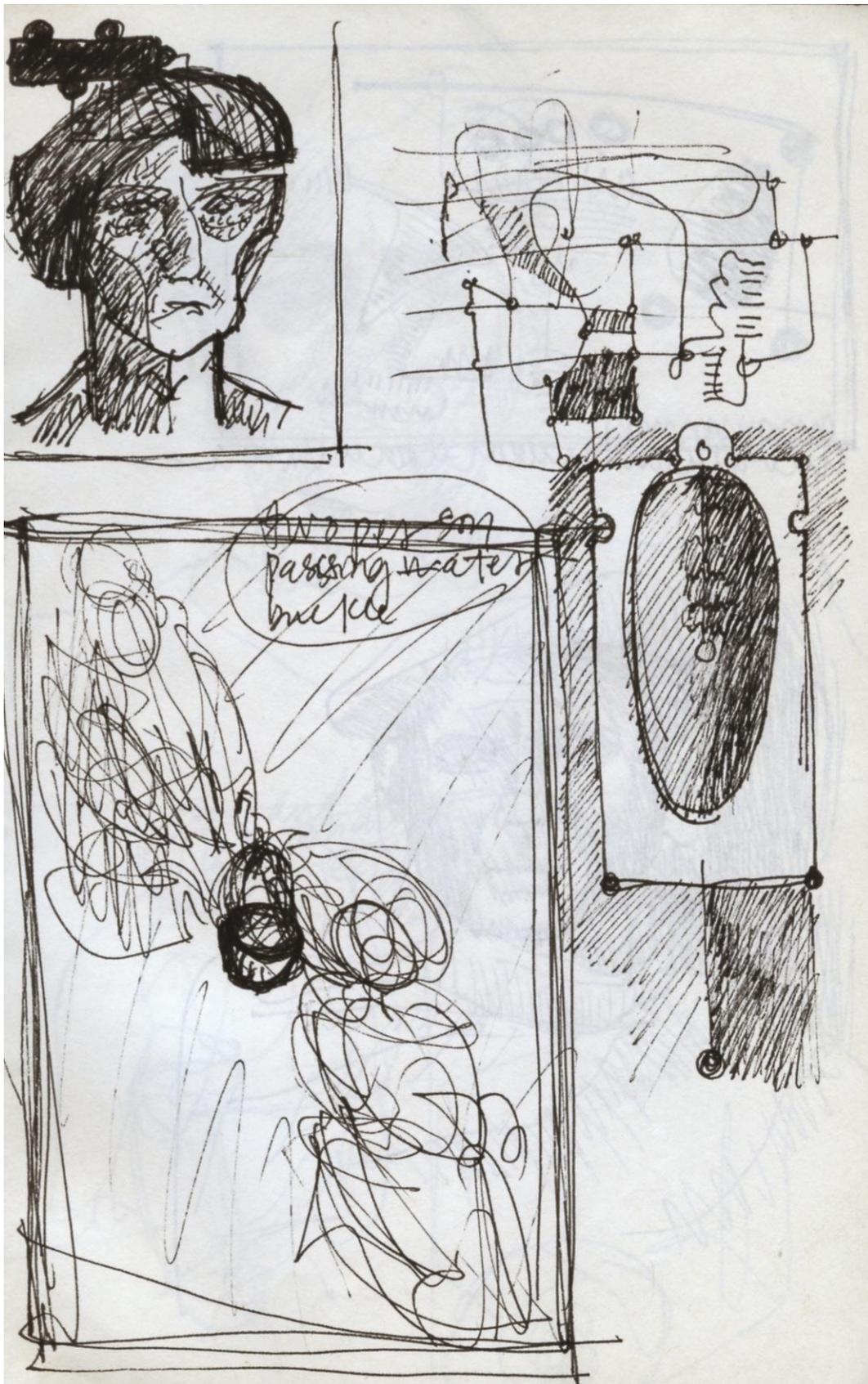


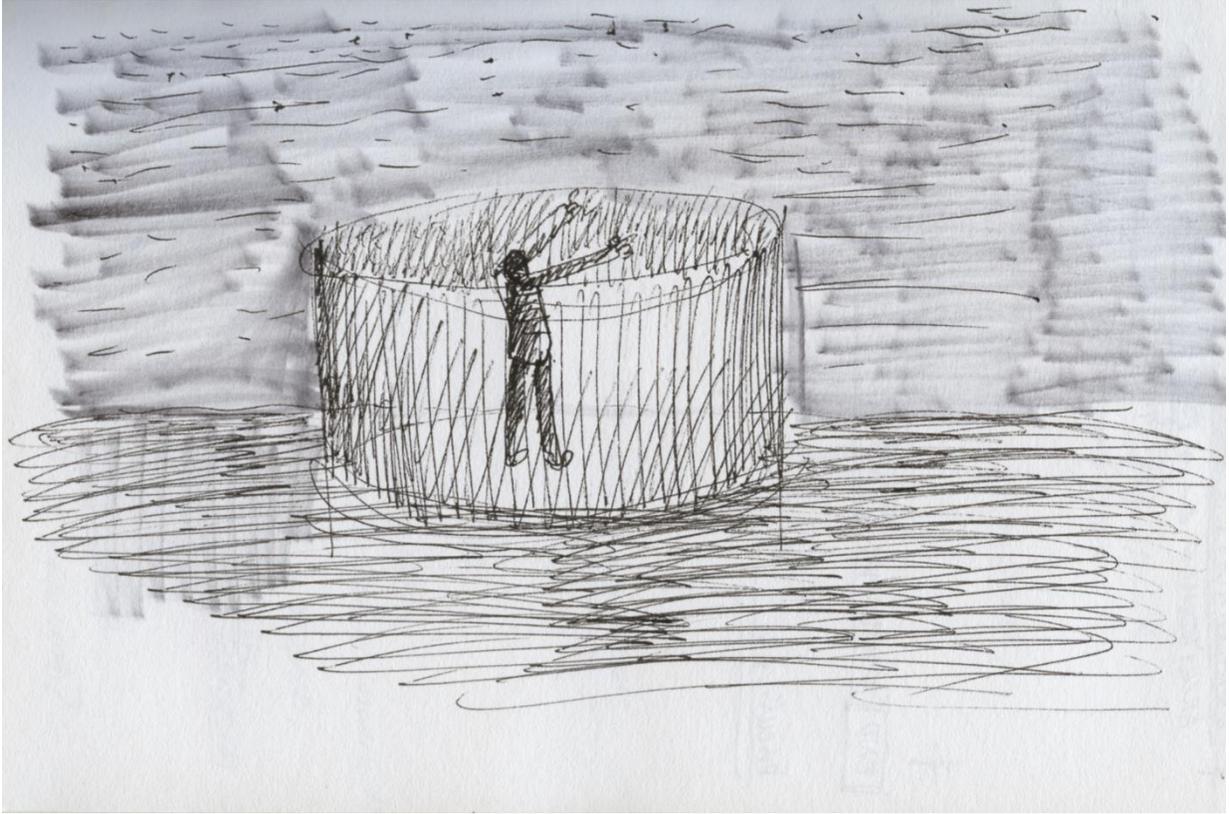
Redwood City 650 364 6453



TO DO #	REPT #	1997	DEADLINE
✓ 1.			11-97.
✓ 2.			10-31-97
3.			2-97
✓ 4.			2-97,
5.			2-97,
6.			DEVELOP MARKETING STRATEGY,
7.			work up common square board before August 2000

Orthologie
 5
 Intelgroup
 6 1/2 + 5 1/4
 interest Group
 10 + 2 1/2







the end of 2002.

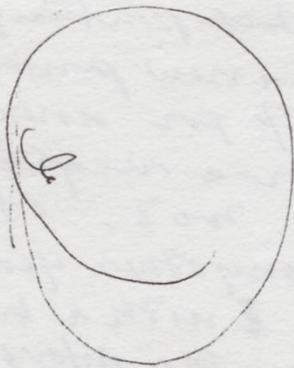
12/01/2002.

Today the sun came out and chased
all the rainy clouds away. ~~For~~ we woke
up. Tri curled into a comfortable ball
next to me in Mylan's bed, ~~more~~ loans
and Mylan, Ylan in my bed,
my Mom and dad in Tri's bed, everyone ~~to~~
switching bed ^{sometime} ~~at~~ night. we went to
Tonkin for a nice pleasant Jim Sun then
along walk in stow lake in the Golden Gate
park, the ~~tree~~ ~~tree~~ were all happy to be in
nature, and all the goodies of Jim Sun.
I am filled with joy of year end of
all of us in good health and spirit,
~~the~~ loans ~~to~~ got a ~~late~~ parking ticket,
so we want to get a new parking permit,
she also need to look for a new snowboard
so I went to cafe for a recap ~~to~~ moment of
the year. ~~It was a~~ 2002, it was a great
year for me ~~as~~ as any other year. for what
is presented to me, I with a big show at
Marquette University, the interviews, the
mural painting at the airports, the move
to ~~San Francisco~~, the practice ~~is~~ I gain from
not doing the gardening, New life in SF
new friends, ~~we~~ and my goals are not reached
yet, which I am going to be back to work
in architecture, and to get someone in
the art that I could make a living doing
it — so I have to get more snows —
motivational snows — that means ~~to~~
good paintings — write more letters —



I am glad, I am not there yet, and
still have enough dreams, strength to
change it with full life and zest!
and still not ~~no~~ losing sight of the children,
and learn.

Eternity often came to my mind,
and how funny it is Eternity is ~~in~~
every moment and ~~how~~ ~~and~~ ~~lay~~
in the present.



SONG OF THE RAIN, A Homage to poet Kahlil Gilbran

A painting mural by

Trung Quoc Tran

Portland International Airport
May 6, 2002 - August 30, 2002

Located in the Lobby to the concourses
Painting in progress between May 6 - 20, 2002
For more info: TQTstudio 503-235-3460
ttpainter@yahoo.com



When it rains it's on top of you
It's all around you, and it's under
you it's omniscient
It's traveled far and constantly
Transforming to bring about transformation
of life Nature has a lightness and
kindness of the making of the grandiose.
So with the rain, I travel
So with the rain, I paint
Trung

Song of the rain

I am dotted silver threads dropped from heaven by the gods
Nature then takes me, to adorn
Her fields and valleys.

I am beautiful pearls, plucked from the
Crown of Ishtar by the daughter of Dawn
To embellish the Gardens.

When I cry the hills laugh;
When I humble myself the flowers rejoice;
When I bow, all things elated.

The field and the cloud are lovers
And between them I am a messenger of mercy.
I quench the thirst of the one;
And cure the ailment of the other.

The voice of thunder declares my arrival;
The rainbow announces my departure.
I am like earthly life, which begins at
The feet of the mad elements and ends
Under the upraised wing of death.

I emerge from the heart of the sea
And Soar with breeze. When I see a field in
Need, I descend and embrace the flowers
And the trees in a million little ways.

I touch gently at the windows with my
Soft fingers, and my announcement is a
Welcome song. All can hear, but only
The sensitive can understand.

The heat in the air gives birth to me,
But in turn I kill it.
As women overcomes man with
The strength she takes from him.

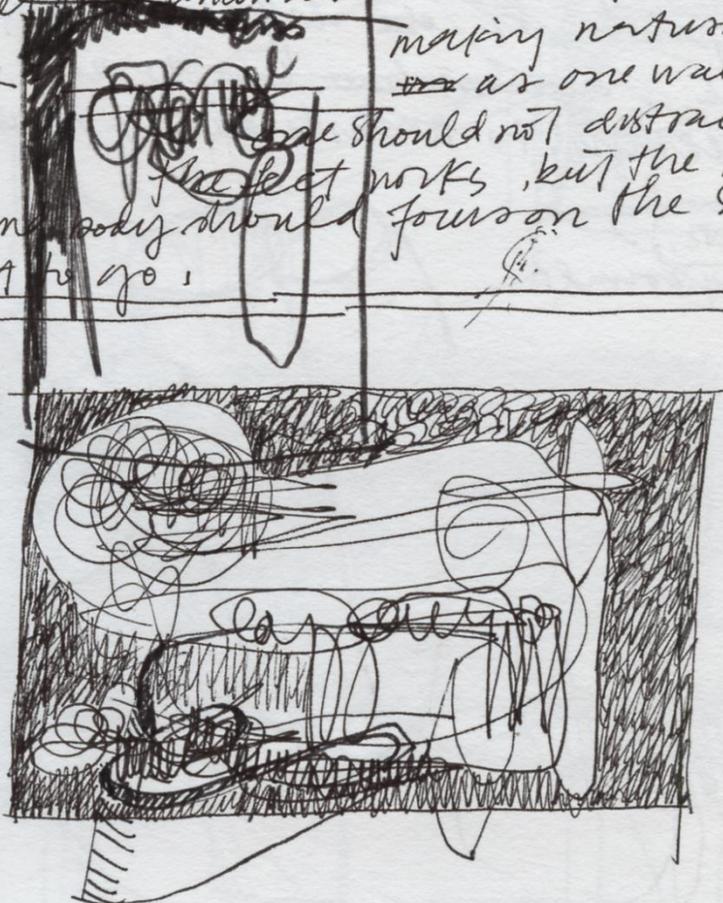
I am the sigh of the sea;
The laughter of the field;
The tears of heaven.

So with love--
Sigh from deep sea of affection;
Laughter from the colorful field of the spirit;
Tears from the endless heaven memories.

Kahlil Gilbran

When I pass & w/ one simple act and repeats
over and over as if it only act I know - and
and let it be unconscious act. then the

making naturally,
as one walking
one should not distract & how
the feet works, but the mind,
the body should focus on the soul
want to go.





Puerto Rico,

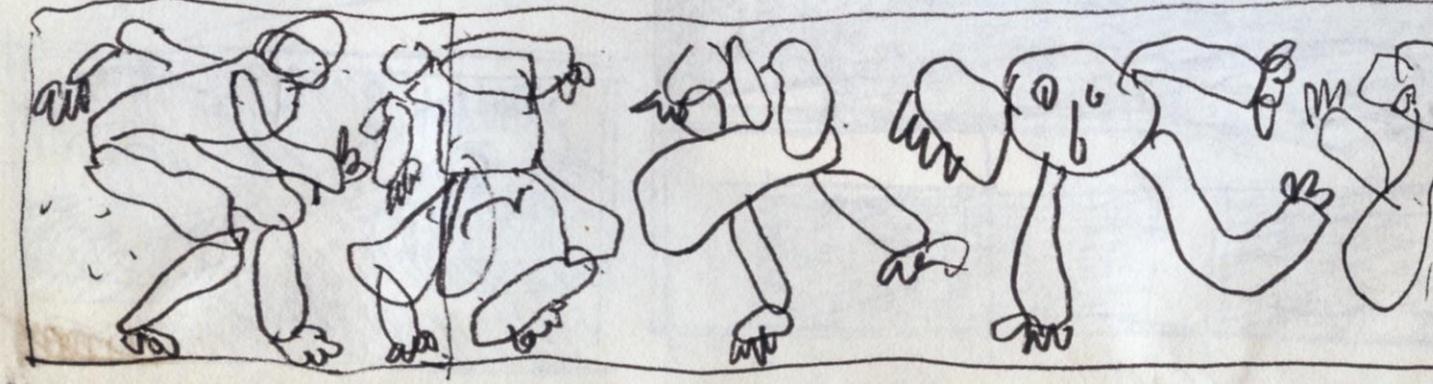
It's ^{so} nice, so nice to be back in ~~the~~ a
pleasant heat, ~~in~~ the ocean water
that is so clear and vibrant, and
the fishes that is beautifully love ~~and~~,
~~happy~~, the forest that fill with
millions of living pores, my body
seems to expand out in a strange way
to communicate ~~itself~~ with everything
it feels, well isn't being alive!
but where is the culture in this place!
it lose it Caribbean ~~some~~ how, it's true
when people don't seem to care ~~to~~ about
make an mark of their own daily existance
then there is no mark to be remember
or beauty to ^{be} seen
but perhaps it's small a matter compare
to white sand beaches, aqua blue water
and prestine moist rain forest! so
I am blessed to in the midst of this
heaven.





Prisoner # 13.











NUM 9100 TRAM

415-596-0977

220 WINDSOR DR,
SAN CARLOS, CA 94070

HAI^v 408-324-1581
408-369-4628

418-~~COFFEE~~ COURT

510 95134

WIK WILSON - 650-631-8251.

+ George parcel #

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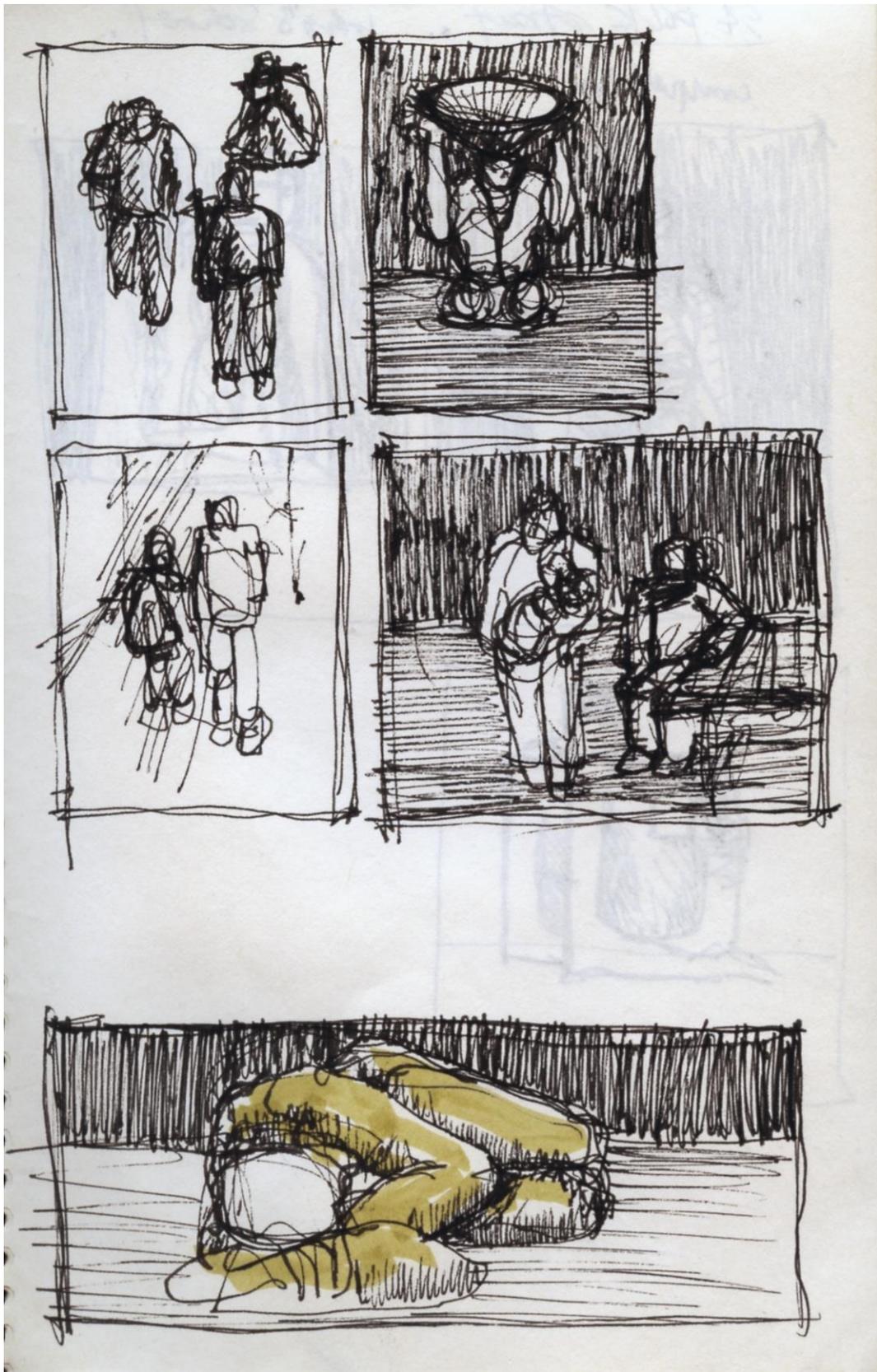
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HOMASOTE.

-call 1800-257-9491

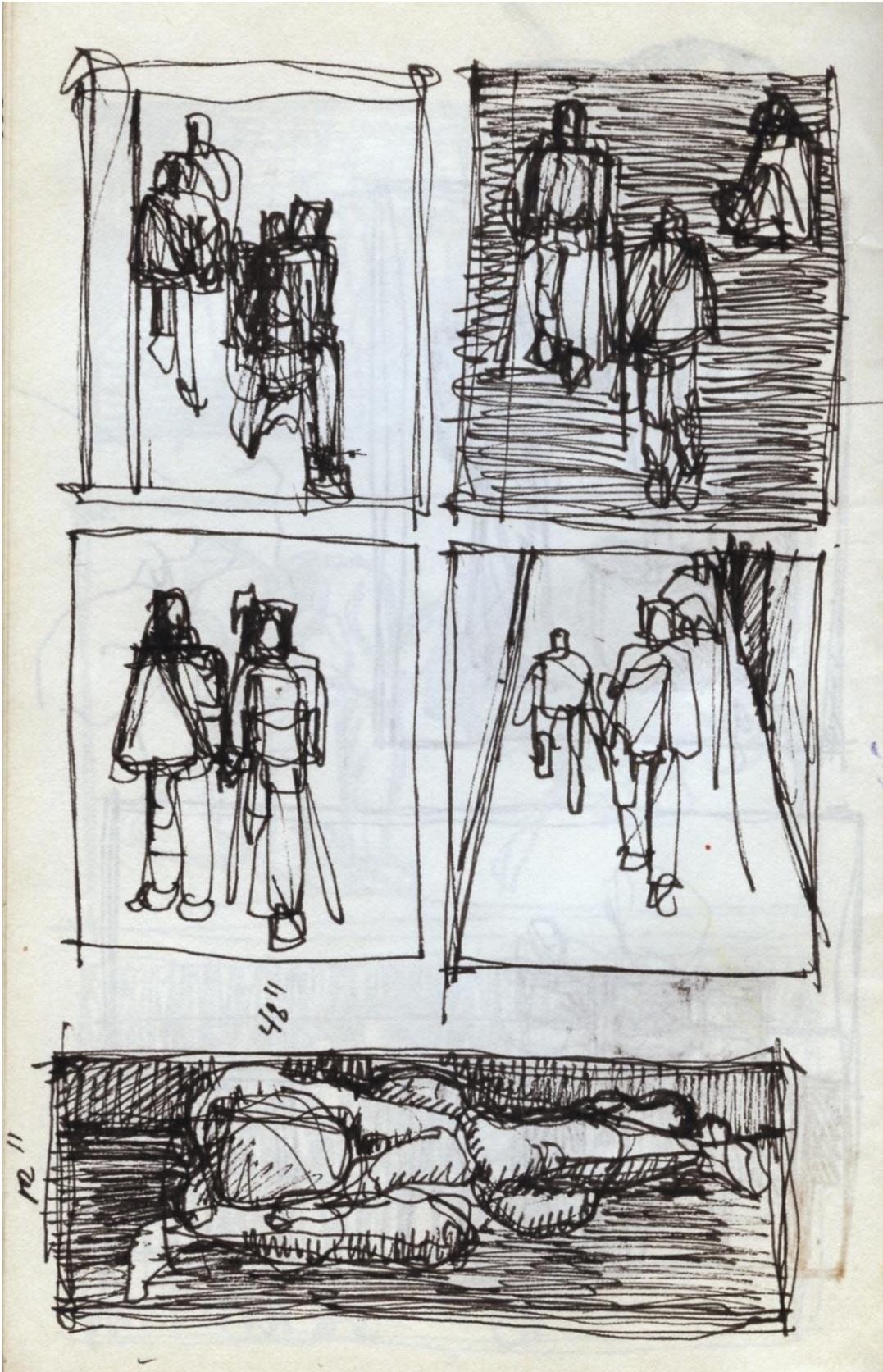


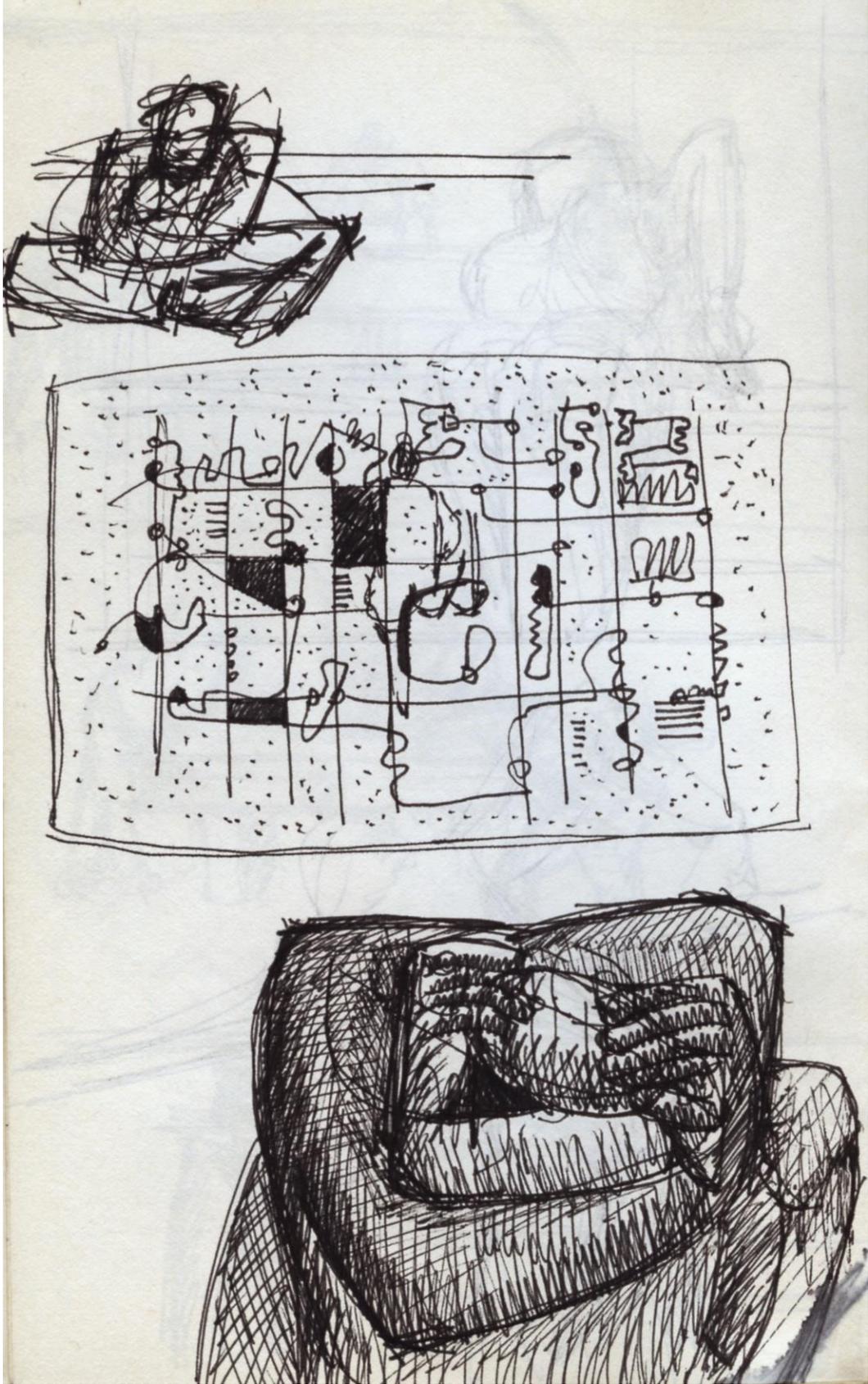


















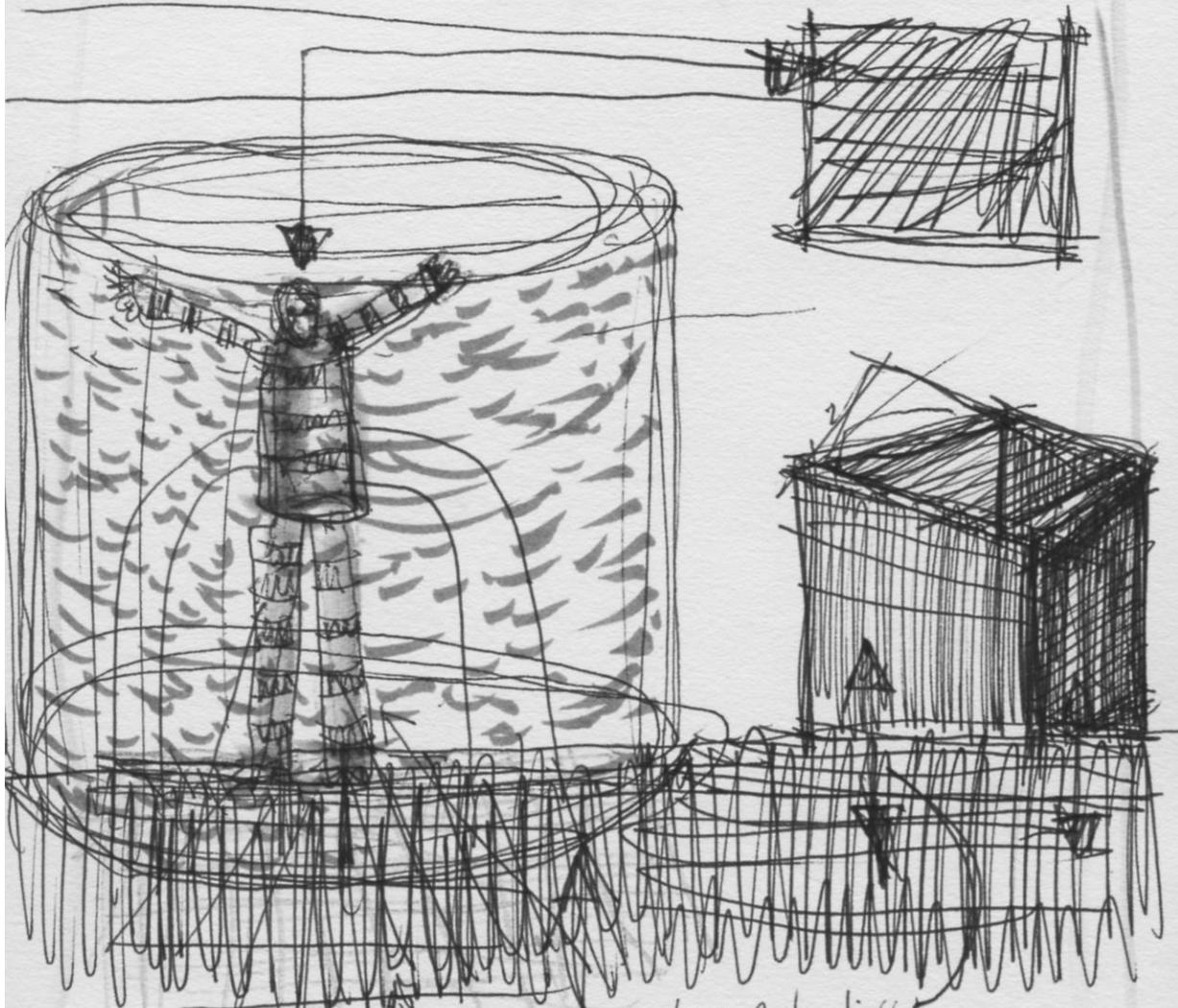




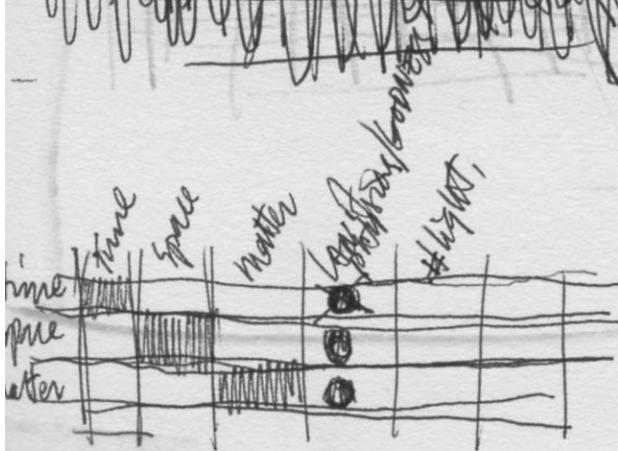


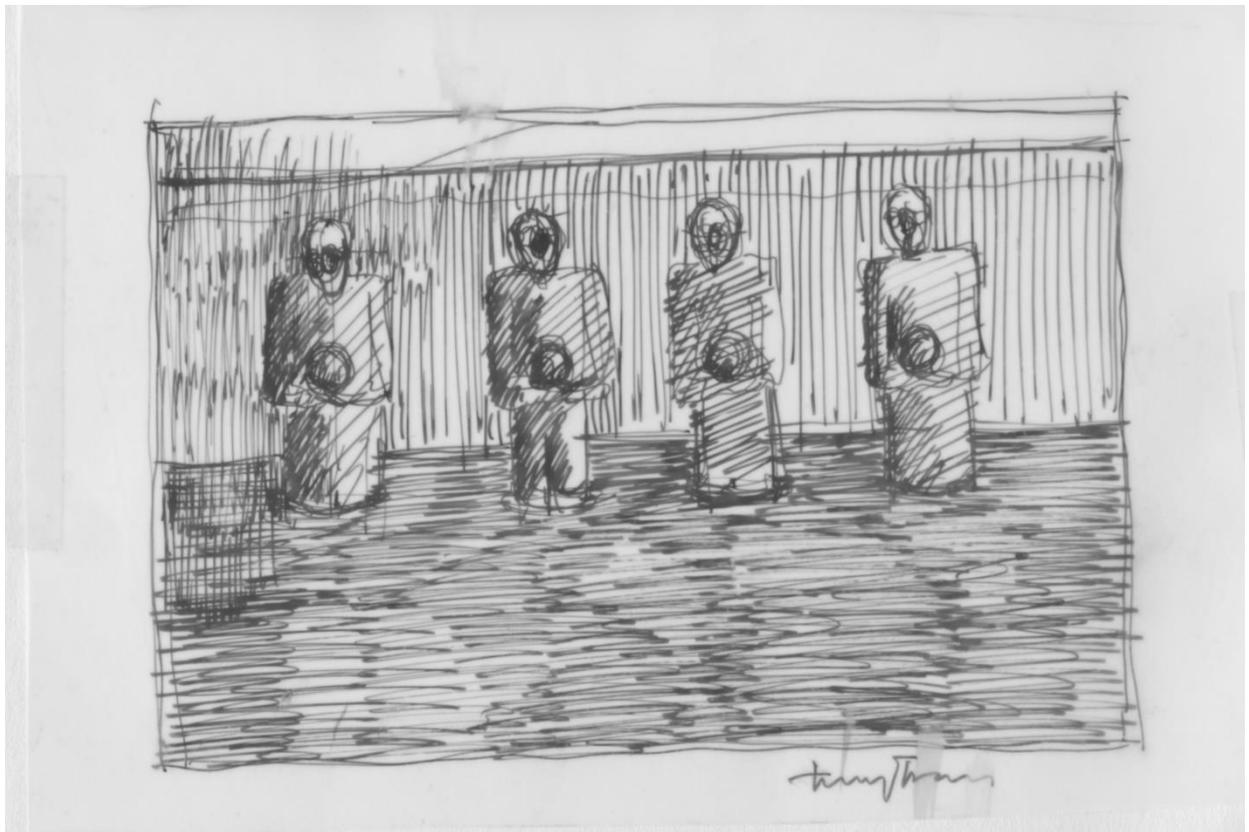
Wearing 916-445-3393,

3



laws of physics
covered ~~time~~
matter made up
matter.









PLAN FROM MARCH TO SEPT 1



