

MINDOMETRY / STACKS

A Performance of Measure

Performance • 2026

A volume from the field. Take it with you.

A volume on the hangout of study: how a room of books performs without becoming a show.

I do not think of research as solitude. I think of it as remaining, in public, with a question that has not yet chosen a face. The stacks are a climate for that remaining.

A quote, spoken slowly, is a kind of architecture. It holds a space open long enough for someone else to enter. That is why the sentences here orbit rather than sit. They are not decoration. They are duration you can share.

Performance, in this house, is not spectacle. It is the discipline of not rushing a thought into a finish. You sit with a volume. You let a line decide whether it will continue. You leave. You come back. The object has turned one face in your absence.

The sections are not categories. They are distances:

Silence is the withheld vertex.

Measure is the agreement to make a thing public.

Fold is the smallest interior.

Latitude is the angle of a room you refused to leave.

Performance is the swirl -- research as a way of being seen thinking, without turning the thinking into a product.

Take a volume. The download is not a souvenir. It is a second table you can unfold later, wherever you next agree to remain.