

# A Love Letter *about* Letters...

Expressed by Eva K. from The Netherlands, Jan 2011

To fall in love with a word, a logo or a name has always been something entirely normal to me. As a young girl I already felt an exceptional, inflationary attraction to the spoken, and most of all to the written word, which no other person around me seemed to understand.

At young age already I had gender problems and never could identify with being female. When I was age 4 or 5 my mum found great difficulties making wear dresses. In my later life I learned to accept my womanhood, but still today it would not have been my choice to be one. The thought of themes such as pregnancy and motherhood always have been distasteful to me and I never liked the typical feminine matters such as domestics, raising kids, cooking, make-up, etcetera... Therefore in the outside world I have often been labelled as lesbian which I am not. For me romantic relations with humans are just out of the question. I have never felt any sexual /physical or erotic magnetism to people. In this way I have always considered myself an androgynous and asexual being.

My deep love for the written word involves a very sophisticated and most delicate fine tuning which is comparable to experiencing music or art... During my life there must have been over 50 very special words and names I was madly... passionately in love with. I have documented them all.

*Being in love with a word* means: All the things one would experience when in love with a person; all emotions associated with adoring feelings of love, romance and erotic sensitivity.

My dearly loved words, names, or phrases have a soul, an essence; I even dare to say they have a *persona*. They have colours, landscapes, or *wordscape* as I like to say. Atmospheres... Words, names or phrases are intangible and abstract subjects so of course we can't think in terms of love-making between humans. However it is possible for me to love them through the making of graphic creations. I usually design my own artworks with the words, sentences, or names I love.

I am powerfully attracted to languages such as Russian, Polish, and Latin for which I have learned the grammar rules. I have been in affectionate love with words out of these languages as well as counts for the language system called *cases*. I love to see how words are declined and conjugated, although I am not a language genius.

I love specific details in languages or in script. The *what's, why's, and 'how's...* This part is hard to explain. As I mentioned it is a matter of very delicate and refined tuning... It is about specific combinations of letters. The kind of typeface plays a big additional part. In general I do not like words written entirely in CAPITALS, but prefer Capital + lowercases. There are a few typefaces I really love in which my words appear the most attractive way. In my letter-object-artworks this is the typeface I habitually use.

My deepest emotions have always been shared with written words, names, and languages... However in the past I have had romantic attractions to public objects from here in the Netherlands and also outside of the Netherlands. Among them was a world-renowned hydraulic flood barrier in Holland who was my love for six years as well as a wonderful floating crane and a few other public buildings that I have shared an objectum-sexual love.

However, words, names, and languages always were my greatest and most passionate loves... and will probably remain so as long as I live.