

Cover Image: *Heads #601-700* by **D. Dominick Lombardi**.

For most of the last century, narrative was banished from contemporary art. But over the last forty years the rise of time-based interdisciplinary forms – performance art, sound art, video art, net art – has helped to erase this taboo. During the same period, American comic books evolved increasingly sophisticated “underground” and “alternative” styles that have begun to demand a place at the high art table.

*Blurred Vision* explores these new intersections of art and narrative - art like comics, and comics like art.

Here’s a preview of the stories in *Blurred Vision*:

*Cursing the Gladiator*

by **Eve Englezos** and **Josh Moutray**.

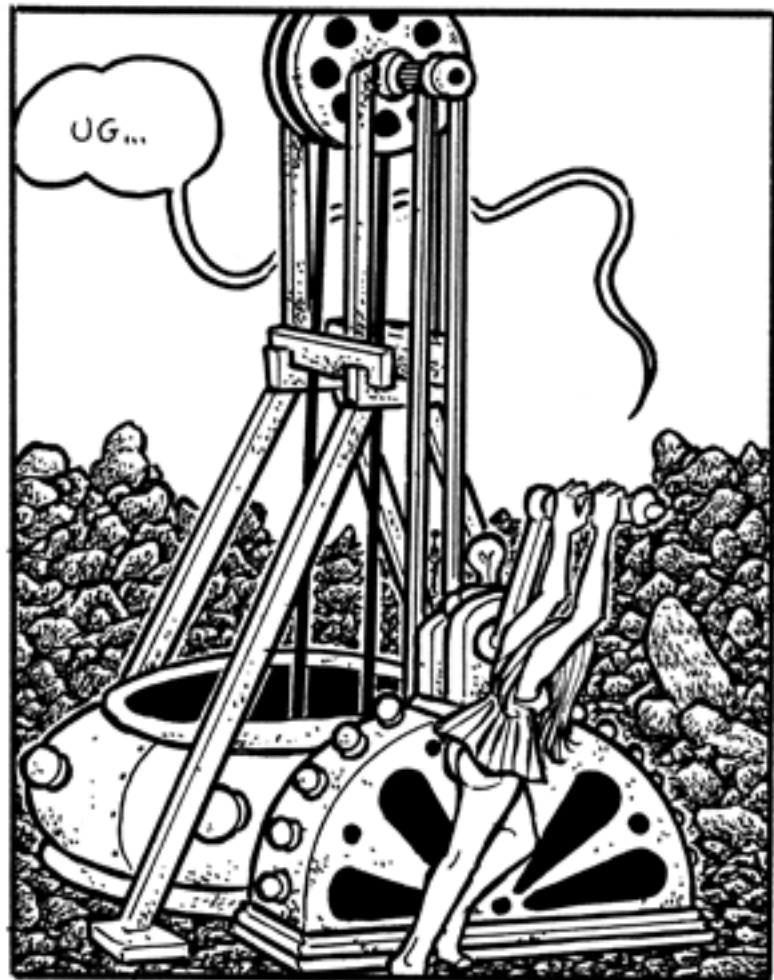
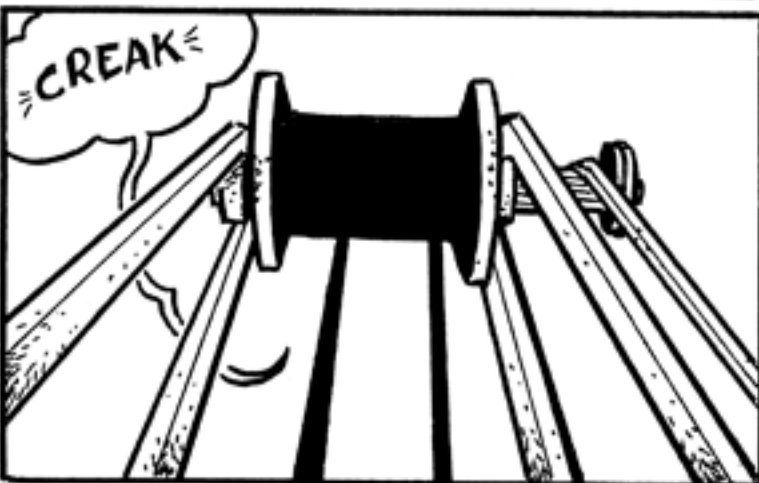
In which neque binis et ternis plagis occidat, of course.

OMNIPOTENTIS UT  
PERFICIATIS; IAM IAM CITO  
CITO ALLIDAT ILLUM URSUS  
ET VULNERET ILLUM.



*Cochlea and Eustachia* by **Hans Rickheit**

In which our heroines undergo a series of baffling misadventures.





*The 20th Century Tuesday of a Noman (V.2 No.1) by Toc Fetch.*

In which Toc ruminates on the nature of art, with the help of Pope Joey.



OUR HOUSE STOOD TIGHT BESIDE PETERS ROCK . POGGEE'S HOUSE WAS OVER THE TOP OF PETERS ROCK . IT EXHALED A MEAN STEAM OF SWEATY CABBAGE, AND PULSED LIKE A STALE GRAY CARTOON OVERHEAD ABOUT SEVEN DAUGHTERS DEEP.



MY EYES ON BIRDS COME SOFTLY SWIFTING BACK TO ME IN THE WINDOW, AND SLIP INTO PEACE.



IN HERE I AM HOLDING FLOWING HOT WATER, AND CLEANING MY FATHER'S BRUSHES, UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF TURPIN TIME.

# Sarah



Sarah by K. Thor Jensen

In which Sarah loves Jason, who got Trina Meyer pregnant.

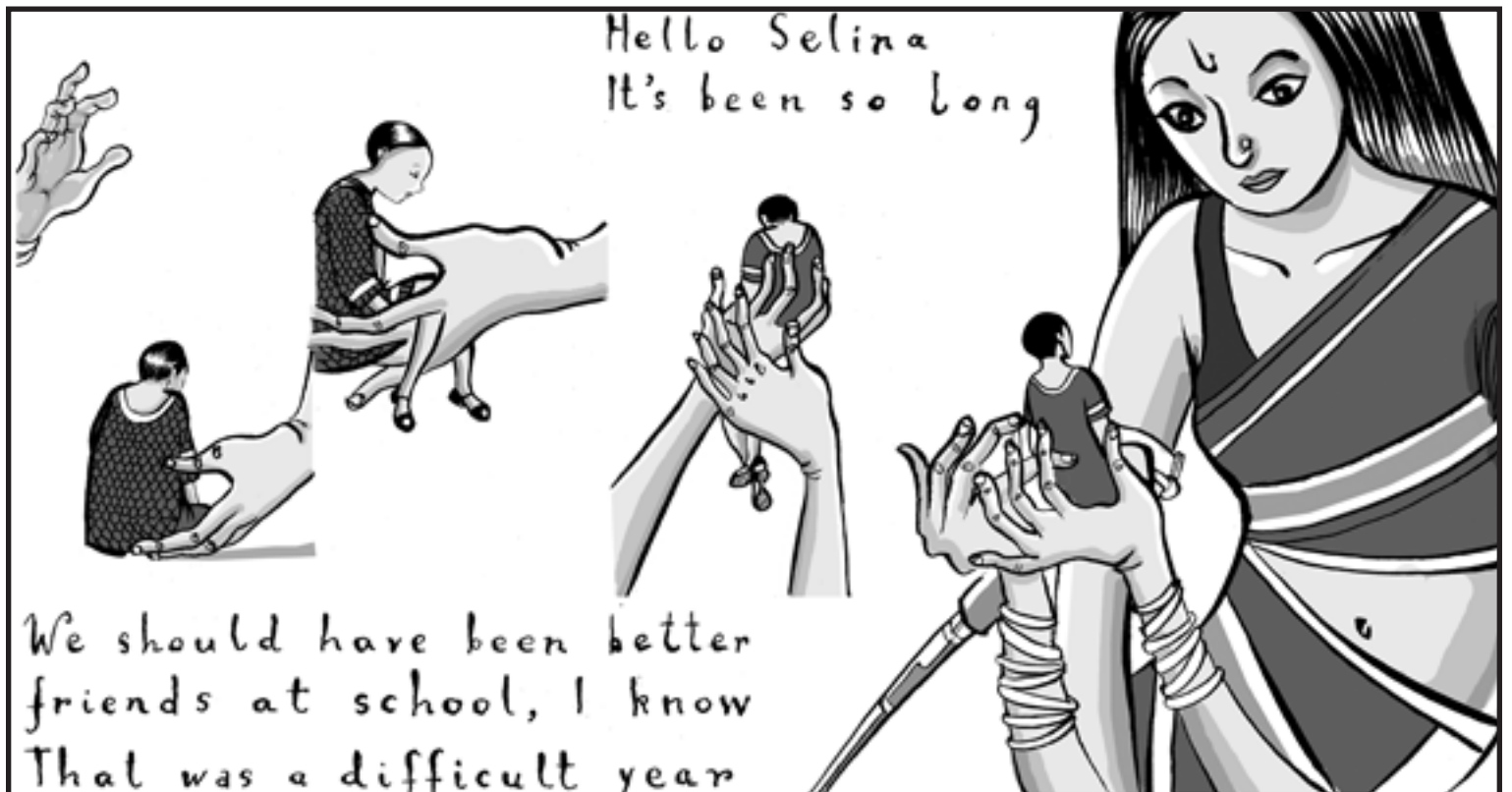


Head towards Massachusetts, my sweet  
I'll get out the map and navigate



Love Song by **Bishakh Som**

In which devilry runs riot.



There's another way to describe this feeling of isolation, of disconnection:  
radiating halos of plewds.



*Cartooning Symbolia* by **Dash Shaw**

In which two lovers' moments are stolen for a pig's art, and much is signified.

**Briffit:** a small smoke cloud shooting from an action, denotes anger or fighting.



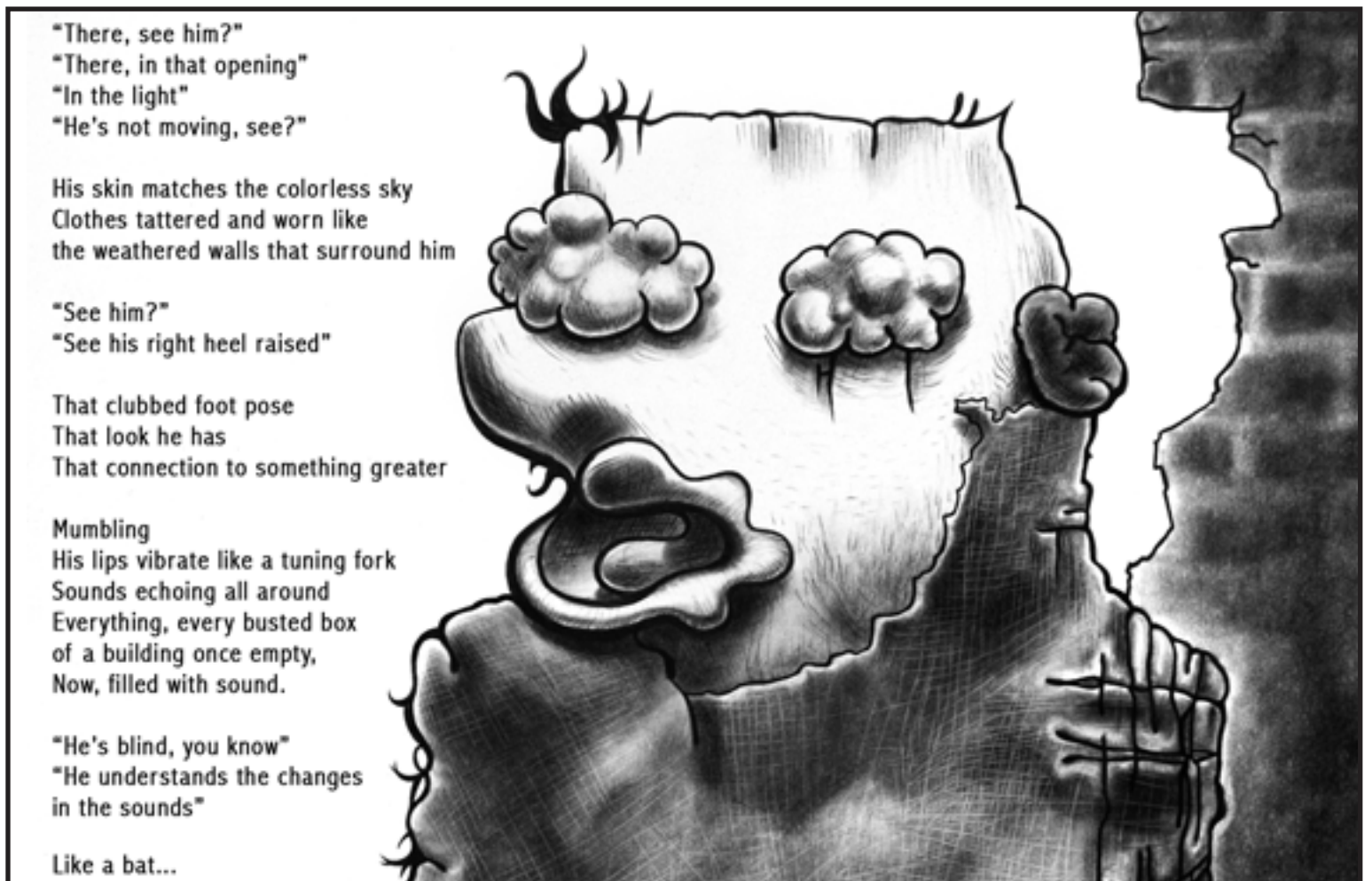


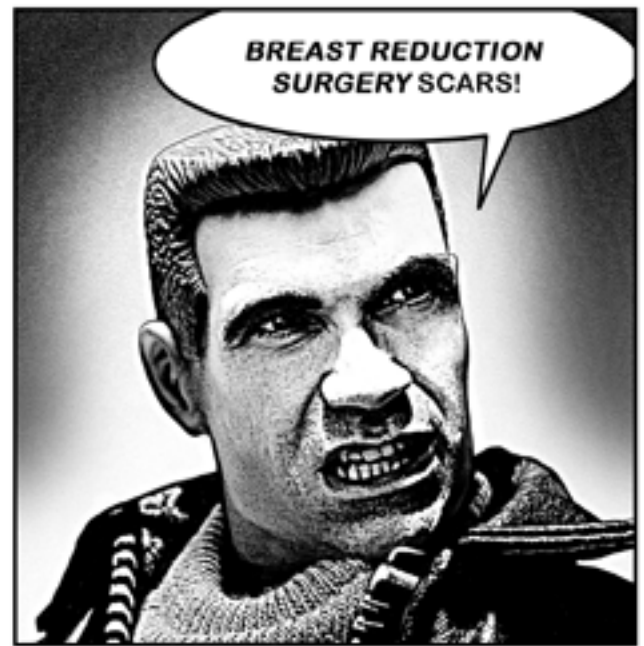
*Running Man Story* by **Matt Madden**

In which a story is whatever somebody tells while they're telling it.

*Boy with Clubbed Foot (Potato Eyes)* by **D. Dominick Lombardi**

In which incessant drops of water pepper the ground.



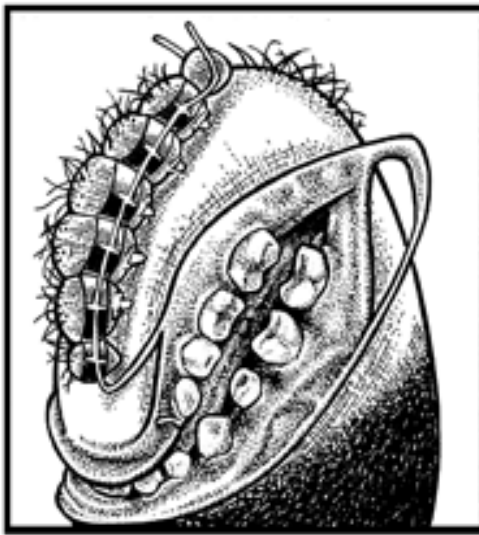
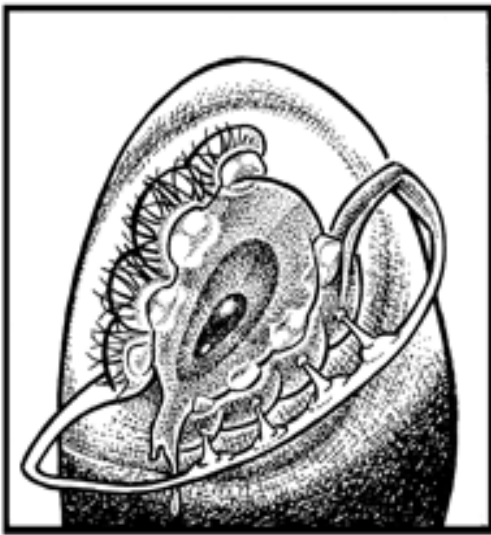


*The Revenge of the Lesbian Folk-Singer*

by **Kevin Mutch**

In which a jaded hipster gets his comeuppance.





*Specter of Dentistry* by **Michael Teague**.

In which...in which...ummm. Well, you get the idea.

*My name is Mark -- and I work at Wal\*Mart* by **Mark Sunshine**.

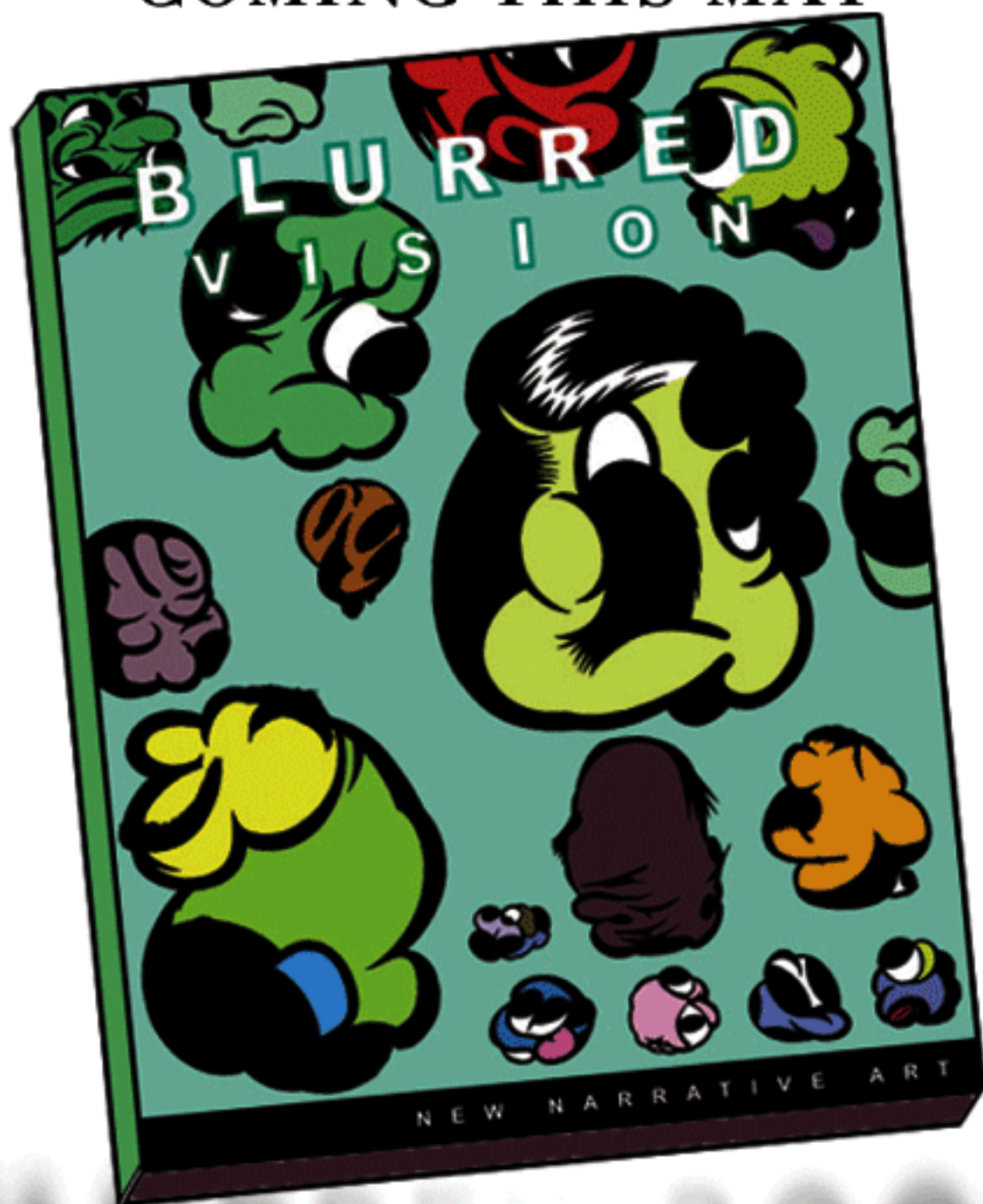
In which a dream becomes a narrative whirlpool.



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