

FOUR

WALLS

DUANE HO

All humans are frightened of their own solitude.
But only in solitude can we learn to know ourselves,
learn to handle our own eternal aloneness.

- *Han Suyin*

four
walls

the
spaces
that
watched
it
all

we
made
these
walls
our
own



and
in
return

the
walls
kept
our
secrets
safe



it
was
on
these
walls
that
you
remained

even
when
I
had
to
wait

the
walls
waited
with
me

and every so often when I longed for
your voice

the walls echoed



echoed

what

I

needed

to

hear



standing taller than ever

they witnessed the pain on the day I am still try

ving to forget

.

These walls turned cold
when
you

walked

away

taking in my tears;
listening to my voice



I
leaned
on
the

walls
but

something
was

different

I
returned
one
night
to
emptiness



these walls were now blank

housing only cracks where our shadows once lived

FOUR WALLS poignantly collects the thoughts of Duane Ho, merging his passions for graphic design and photography. In his newest work continuing where *This Is Where We Fell in Love* left off, *Four Walls* personifies the walls that play a central role in the narrative that delves into feelings of loss and alienation in a space that was once familiar.

Incorporating spatial manipulation by means of leading, kerning and negative space in the typography within the book, Ho hopes to evoke emotion and fully communicate his introspection.