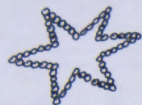


And Dieter came and opened the door. He invited me in and the life I had chosen began.

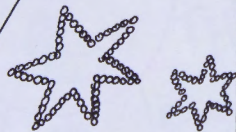


He led me through to the back so that I could greet Emmett. They had not come to fetch me, it seemed, because the airlines had told them that my name was not on the passenger list.

of the
ICELANDIC
SAGA



THE
END



And then, a free woman, Dorothy lay down on the bed with Dieter, that free man, and they began, at last, with delight and with wonder, their seven year embrace as well as a spiritual connection which does not permit itself to be lost.

NOTES FOR AN AUTO-BIOGRAPHY - PART I

AN ICELANDIC SAGA - PART I

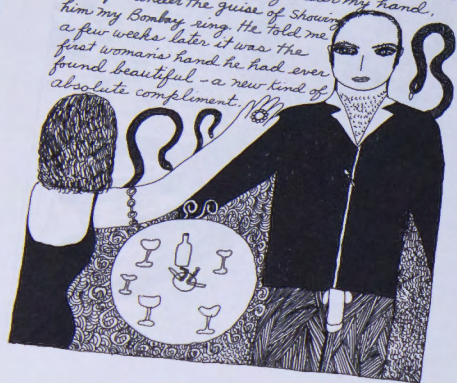
IN JUNE OF 1967 EMMETT WILLIAMS, JAMES UPHAM AND DOROTHY IANNONE UPHAM SAILED FROM NEW YORK CITY ON THE BRUARFOSS, AN ICELANDIC FREIGHTER, BOUND FOR REYKJAVIK. DOROTHY, INTENT ON EMBELLISHING THE COCKTAIL HOUR, BOUGHT THE FOLLOWING:

DOROTHY IANNONE

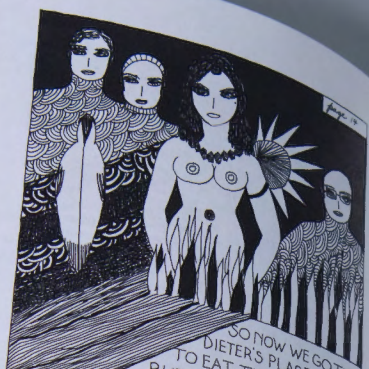
CONTINUED ON THE REQUEST OF D. SCHWARTZ

BIOGRAPHY - PART II - BERLIN 1978

Dieter came up into our cabin. I kept out of sight until he had properly greeted Emmett, although I knew we had already seen each other. Soon, I was showing Dieter my hand, perhaps under the guise of showing him my Bombay ring. He told me a few weeks later it was the first woman's hand he had ever found beautiful - a new kind of absolute complement.



page 13



SO NOW WE GO TO DIETER'S PLACE, MAYBE TO EAT THIS FRESH FISH BUT CERTAINLY TO SHOW EMMETT WHERE HE WILL STAY. DIETER HAS JUST PAINTED THE FLOOR IN EMMETT'S ROOM. GREY FLOORBOARDS UNDER A HALF-GRAY ICELANDIC SKY. BUT I KNOW THAT EVERYONE'S HEART IS FULL OF FIRE.

page 14

FOLLOW THIS ICELANDIC SAGA NEXT YEAR IN SONDERN IV. FOR THOSE WHO FIND ONE YEAR TOO LONG A PERIOD OF SUSPENDED CURIOSITY, I INCLUDE **LISTS II** - HIGHLIGHTS OF THOSE FIVE DAYS IN REYKJAVIK WHICH CHANGED EVERYTHING.

1967	TOKENS	STATE	D.I.'S RESPONSE	D.R.'S RESPONSE
6/24	D.I. GETS FOOD POISONING D.R. MAKES HARSH SEXUAL PROPOSAL	DRUNK	INTENSELY ATTRACTED	LAYS HEAD IN HER LAP WHILE KNEELING.
6/25	D.R. ASSISTS IN EXTENSION OF VISIT D.I. OFFERS DANCES + SONGS	DRUNK	RACING BLOOD	ASKS IF SHE CAN LOVE MORE THAN ONE PERSON AT A TIME.
6/26	D.R. CATCHES TROUT FOR D.I. TO KILL. D.I. EXHIBITS OBEDIENCE AND KILLS TROUT	SOBER	IN LOVE	BIG PULL WITH ALL LEVELS ENGAGED
6/29	D.I. OFFERS KNIFE TO D.R. D.R. ACCEPTS KNIFE	DRUNK	MADLY IN LOVE	PROPOSES MARRIAGE WITH ONE RESERVATION
6/28	D.R. INScribes TWO COPIES OF <i>THE BLACK FLUT</i> D.I. WEARS <i>THE BLACK FLUT</i> IN HER LAPEL AS SHE FLIES HOME	SOBER + DRUNK	NO TURNING BACK	REMOVES RESERVATION DARES NOT EXPECT HER RETURN PROMISES TO WORSHIP

THE END



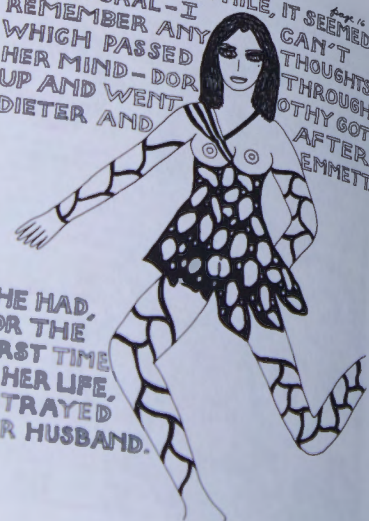
She followed her heart down the street and it led her to Dieter and to Emmett.

and as they wandered slowly toward another restaurant, they ran across Dorothy's husband, who welcomed them after all, the chance reunion.

And the Hotel Borg actually admitted them despite Dieter's ambiguously casual attire (no tie and a shirt held together with a safety pin. The reader may recall) and they sat before a white tablecloth, Dorothy beaming, James + across from Dieter + they drank + laughed + ate + listened to the Scandinavian jazz band.

AND AFTER A WHILE, IT SEEMED SO NATURAL - I CAN'T REMEMBER ANY THOUGHTS WHICH PASSED THROUGH MY MIND - DOROTHY GOT UP AND WENT AFTER EMMETT. DIETER AND

SHE HAD, FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HER LIFE, BETRAYED HER HUSBAND.



page 16

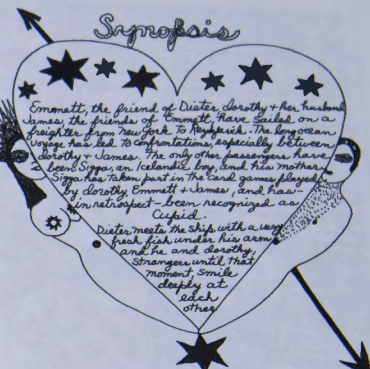
THAT NIGHT WE SET OUT FOR A RESTAURANT. DIETER IS WEARING A SHIRT WITH NO TIE. HE HAS SOME SAFETY PINS HOLDING HIS SHIRT TOGETHER. (A FEW WEEKS AGO, NORMAN MAILER, HEARING THIS PARTICULAR SARTORIAL DETAIL, REMARKED HOW PUNK DIETER WAS WAY BACK THEN.) WE STROLL THROUGH THE REYKJAVIK STREETS.

page 15



SOMEHOW DIETER ARRIVES AT THE RESTAURANT BEFORE US AND IS REFUSED ADMITTANCE, BECAUSE, I SUPPOSE, OF HIS APPEARANCE.

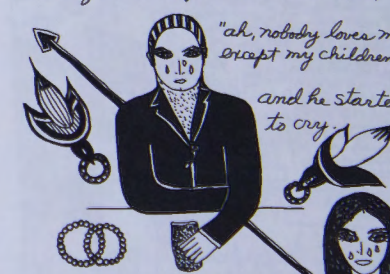
JAMES, MY TRADITIONAL BOSTON JAMES, CAN'T FORGIVE THIS. HE SAYS HARSH AND UNFAIR THINGS WHICH HURT DIETER AND EMMETT AND ME. SO DIETER AND EMMETT SPLIT AND, AFTER A FEW MOMENTS, ASKING DOROTHY TO FOLLOW HIM, JAMES GOES OFF IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION. DOROTHY SITS ON THE SIDEWALK PONDERING HER STANDARDS (ANOTHER WORD FOR LOVE) CHALLENGING HER LOYALTY.



Emmett, the friend of Dieter, Dorothy + her husband James, the friends of Emmett have sailed on a freighter from New York to Reykjavik. The long ocean voyage has led to confessions, especially between Dorothy + James. The only other passenger aboard is Leoni Sigga, an Icelandic boy, and his mother. Sigga has taken part in the card games played by Dorothy, Emmett + James, and has - not as yet - been recognized as a Ceptid. Dieter meets the ship with a very fresh fish under his arm, and he and Dorothy strangers until that moment smile deeply at each other.

When James treats Dieter harshly because, due to Dieter's recent casual attire, they have been refused at a restaurant, Emmett + Dieter team, busy, taking time to follow him, James heads into the opposite direction. Dorothy sits alone on the sidewalk, without thoughts it seems, and then, after a moment's pause and, being Dieter, and Emmett. For the first time in her life, she has betrayed her husband.

And then Dieter, because of the music maybe or because he wanted to call the woman across from him, grew sad and said,



"ah, nobody loves me except my children",

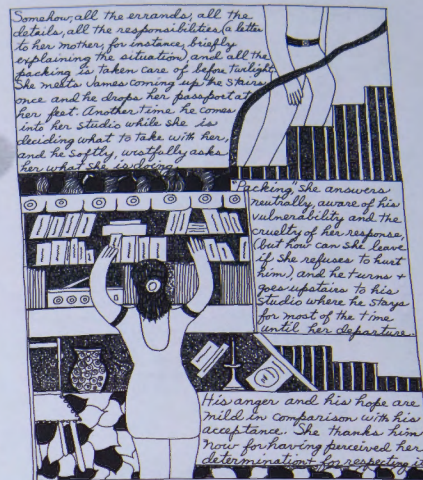
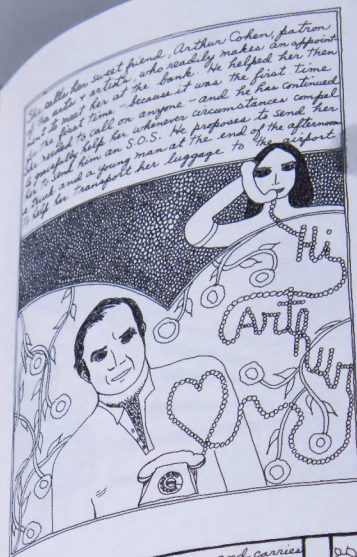
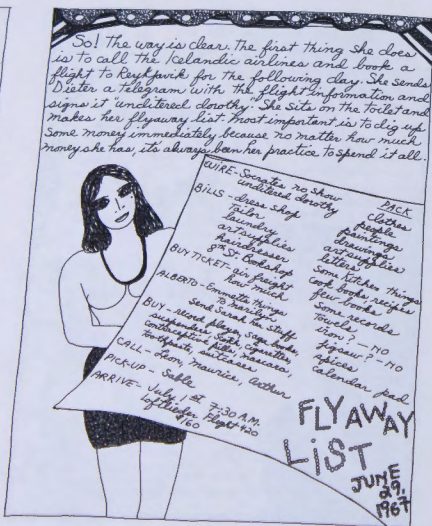
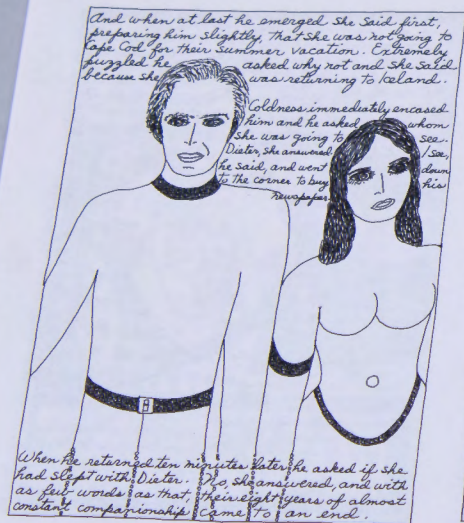
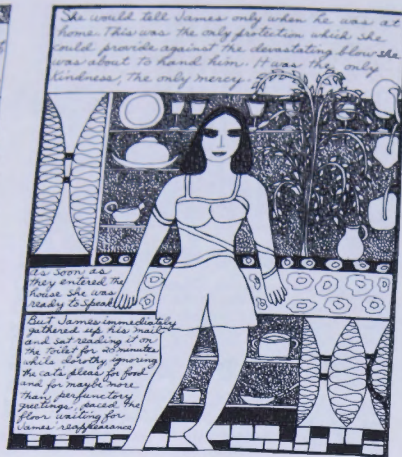
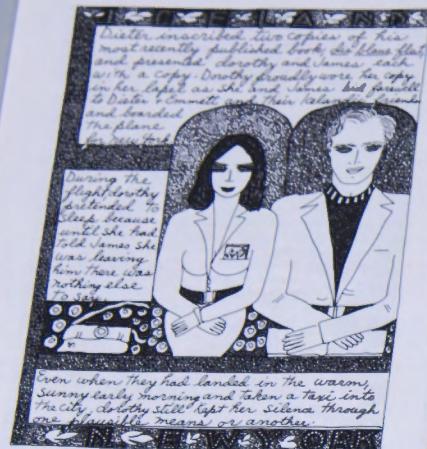
and he started to cry.

And Dorothy, answering his call, cried too.

Dieter looked at her and said, "What a strange woman, she laughs and she cries".

And their promise did not frighten them.





the unknown
 communicatively, but
 even sympathetically,
 developed food poisoning
 and so ended their first day in Reykjavik

A HEAD ON
 THE LAP
 IS WORTH
 TWO IN
 THE
 HAND

BESTEN
 OANK
 where
 he had
 his head on her
 lap. I don't
 think Dorothy
 was unmoved by
 the sight of that
 fine head so
 purposely offered

LIEBEN
 DANK
 DOROTHYEN DANK

WHEN THEY WOKE UP IN THE LATE
 MORNING, JAMES + DOROTHY WENT, AS
 PLANNED, TO DIETER'S PLACE. DIETER,
 THOUGHTFUL AND ENTERPRISING, TOOK
 THEM ALL TO VISIT HIS FRIEND
 RAGNAR KUARNANSON AND THEN
 SOMEHOW THEY GOT
 TOGETHER WITH
 MAGNUS PALSSON, DIETER'S OTHER
 ICELANDIC GOOD
 FRIEND.

James had intended
 to stay only 2 or 3 days
 in Reykjavik, long
 enough to see the
 museum and to
 see the town and
 then to fly back to
 New York.

But there came a
 proposal to go away
 some miles outside
 of Reykjavik, to a
 fishing hut at the edge
 of a sparkling river where
 one could find the most
 beautiful salmon. And
 it was an extension
 of a visit.

DIRECTLY - ONE KNOWS
 THE DANGER, DOROTHY
 WAS HAPPY, BUT ALSO
 SHE WAS BRIEFEST TIME TO SHOW
 HERSELF.

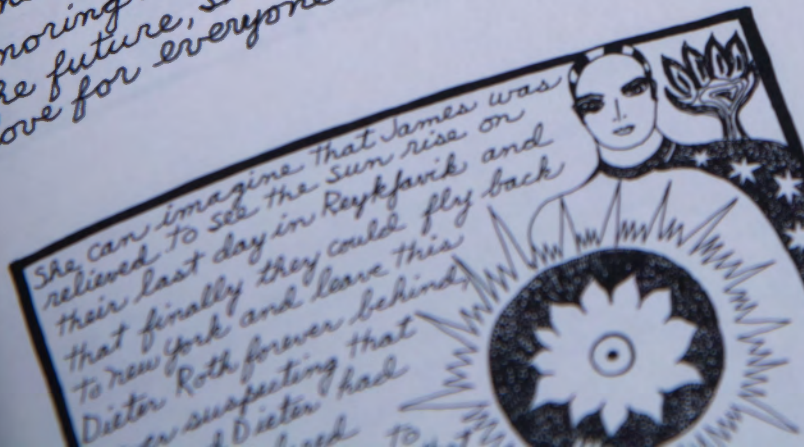
S WAY
 FRESH
 AVOIDING
 TYRANNY

And those
 who had
 nothing to
 lose,
 perceived which they
 or nothing which they were
 not willing to abandon
 won the day, and in the
 late afternoon, Ragnar and
 Magnus and Dorothy and
 Dieter drove off into
 the uncom promising
 Icelandic landscape.

Dorothy watched
 them from a
 flower span
 slope. After
 while, she
 appeared
 her w
 can
 the



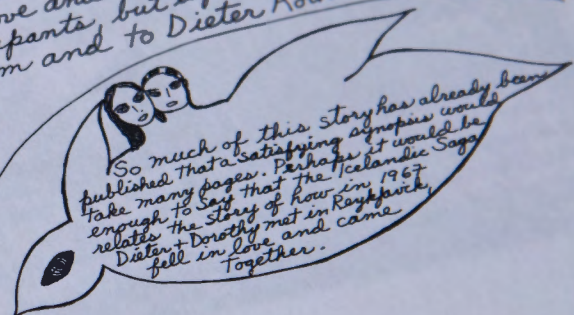
and when, later that night, she and James were in their hotel bed again, they made love, and Dorothy paid homage to James with more gusto and appetite than she had ever done in her life. She knew it was the last time they would be together. Honoring the past and embracing the future, she was filled with love for everyone.



She can imagine that James was relieved to see the sun rise on their last day in Reykjavik and that finally they could fly back to New York and leave this Dieter Roth forever behind. In suspecting that Dieter had loved to fly



Foreword
When the Icelandic Saga was begun (Sondren 3) the events described were a mere eleven years distant. It is a middle installment (Sondren 6) was written looking back fifteen years. Now circumstance and inclination combine to elicit the closing chapter of that exactly eighteen year old decisive adventure, that journey which seems to have made all other journeys possible. I write the end of this story with love and thanks to all the participants, but especially to James Upham and to Dieter Roth.

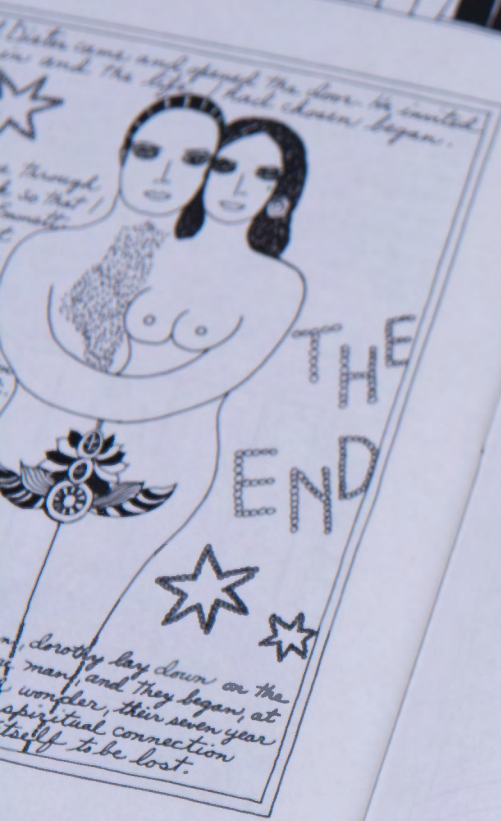


So much of this story has already been published that a satisfying synopsis would take many pages. Perhaps it would be enough to say that the Icelandic Saga relates the story of how in 1967 Dieter and Dorothy met in Reykjavik, fell in love, and came together.



So, in this mutual mood of excited anticipation, James and Dorothy went over to Dieter's place to celebrate their last hours in Reykjavik with their friends. Shortly before they were all to leave for the airport, Dieter spoke to her alone in the corridor.

It was hardly possible for her to be happier than but



A.B.
A152 I

Dorothy Iannone – An Icelandic Saga, 1978, 1983, 1986

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