

Is this Hell?





THE TYPOGRAPHIC DANTE

**JOURNEY FROM HELL
THROUGH PURGATORY
TO PARADISE**

BY

BARRIE TULLETT

**Graphic
Design**

Professor John Battista De Santis

The Typographic Dante

Journey from Hell, through Purgatory, to Paradise **Barrie Tullett work responding to Dante's Divine Comedy.**

Tullett has created a series of typographic illustrations, each a visual representation of one of the 100 cantos of Dante's unfolding narrative,

Experience the whole journey of the Divine Comedy in one visual experience.

Each page was made using a different 'obsolete' technology: wood and metal type, a typewriter and lettraset.

The Divine Comedy is a poem by Dante Alighieri. Written 1308-1320, it describes Dante's journey, led by Virgil, through Hell, Purgatory and Paradise, and, at a deeper level, represents the soul's journey towards God.

Barrie Tullett is Programme Leader for Graphic Design at the University of Lincoln and is the author of *Typewriter Art: A Modern Anthology*, Laurence King Publishing

<https://www.picuki.com/profile/barrietullett> <https://www.picuki.com/profile/barrietullett>

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<http://the-case.co.uk/books.html>

<http://www.barrieagogo.co.uk/index.html>



A B A N D
R O N E V N D
E R Y H O V E D
O A L L O P E D
E U W L Y P E D
N T H R O Y
E R O Y



Original Concept: Barrie Tullett
Design & Production: Barrie Tullett
144pp French-folded book
laser-etched board covers. Pillar
Bound.
Size: 278 x 214 mm
Publisher: The Caserom Press
Publication Date: Summer 2019

Book Description

Inferno is the first part of Italian writer Dante Alighieri's 14th-century poem the Divine Comedy. It tells the journey of the poet Dante as, guided by the ancient Roman poet Virgil, he descends through Hell.

34 original illustrations produced with Letterpress wood and metal type



Original Concept: Barrie Tullett
Design & Production: Barrie Tullett
Format: 144pp French-folded book with laser-etched board covers. Pillar Bound.
Size: 278 x 214 mm
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Book Description

Purgatory is the second part of Italian writer Dante Alighieri's 14th-century epic poem the Divine Comedy.

Purgatory tells the journey of the poet Dante as, guided by the ancient Roman poet Virgil, he ascends the mountain of Purgatory.

34 original illustrations were produced with typewriters.

CANTO XII

First round of the Seventh Circle, those who do violence to others; Tyrants and Homicides — The Centaurs — Chiron — Nessus — The Minotaur — Blood, and the Sinners in it.

The place where we came to descend the bank was not because of what was there besides, such that every man should be shy of it.

As is that ruin which, on this side of Tanaos, stands on its flank, either by earthquake or by failure of support from the top of the mountain whence it rose, so that the cliff has so fallen down that it might give a path to the sky above,—so was the descent of that ravine. And on the other side the broken chasm lay stretched out the infancy of Calisto, conceived in the false cow. And when he saw to be so close to even as one whom wrath rends inwardly. My thought turned toward him, 'Perchance thou believest that here is the place of Athens who up in the world brought death to that of the Minotaur gone, beast, for this one comes not instructed by thy law; he goes to behold your punishments.'

As a bull that breaks away at the instant he has seen his mortal stroke, and cannot go, but plunges hither and thither, the Minotaur I saw do the like.

And that wary one cried out, 'Run to the post, where I am raging it is well that thou descend.' So we took our way over the discharge of those stones, which often moved us to our feet because of the novel burden.

I was going along thinking, and he said, 'Thou art perhaps on this ruin which is guarded by that beast who has I just now quenched. Now would I have thee know that he is not yet fallen. But in truth, if I discern clearly, a life-giving came, who levied the great spoil on Dis from the superfluous in all its parts the deep foul valley trembled so that I hang



Just as I saw the Minotaur perform,
and my guide, alert, cried out: 'Run to the post!
While he still wretches with rage, get started down.'

CANTO XI

The Sixth Circle: Heretics. — Tomb of Pope Anacletus.
Discourse of Virgil on the divisions of the lower world.

Upon the edge of a high bank formed by great rocks
a circle, we came above a mass cruel pain. And lo!
the horrible excess of the stench that the deep air
we were forced behind the lid of a great tomb, which
an inscription which said, 'Pope Anacletus, who
Photinus drew from the right way'

'Our descent must needs be slow so that the master
accustom itself a little to the dismal heat, and that
heed of it.' Thus the Master, and I said to him,
sation do thou find that the time pass not lost; but
I am thinking of that. My son, within these walls
say, 'are three circles of accursed spirits; but, in order
est. All are full of accursed spirits; but, in order
sight only may suffice thee, hear how sad and
in constraint.

'Of every malice that wins hate in heaven,
and every such end afflicts others either by force
But because fraud is the peculiar sin of man, it
God; and therefore the fraudulent are the lower,
assails them.

The first circle' is wholly of the violent, but
can be done to three persons, in three rounds it
constructed. Unto God, unto one's self, unto one's
violence be done; I mean unto them and unto
thou shalt hear in plain discourse. By violence
wounds are inflicted on one's neighbour, and
ruins, burnings, and harmful robberies. Whence
and every one who smites wrongfully, devastates
all of them the first round torments, in return

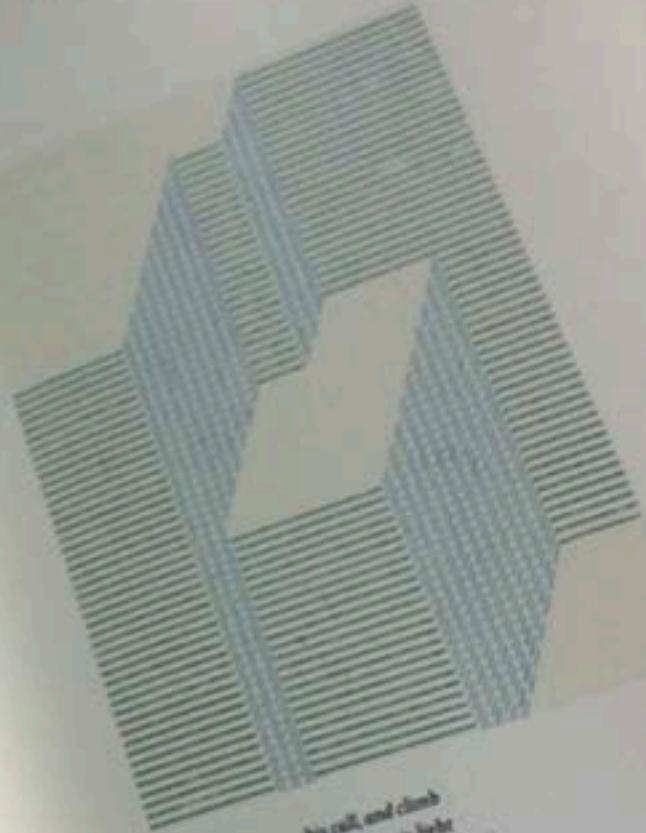


And here so overpowering was the stink
The deep Abyss threw off, that we withdrew
Staggered, and for a screen were forced to shrink

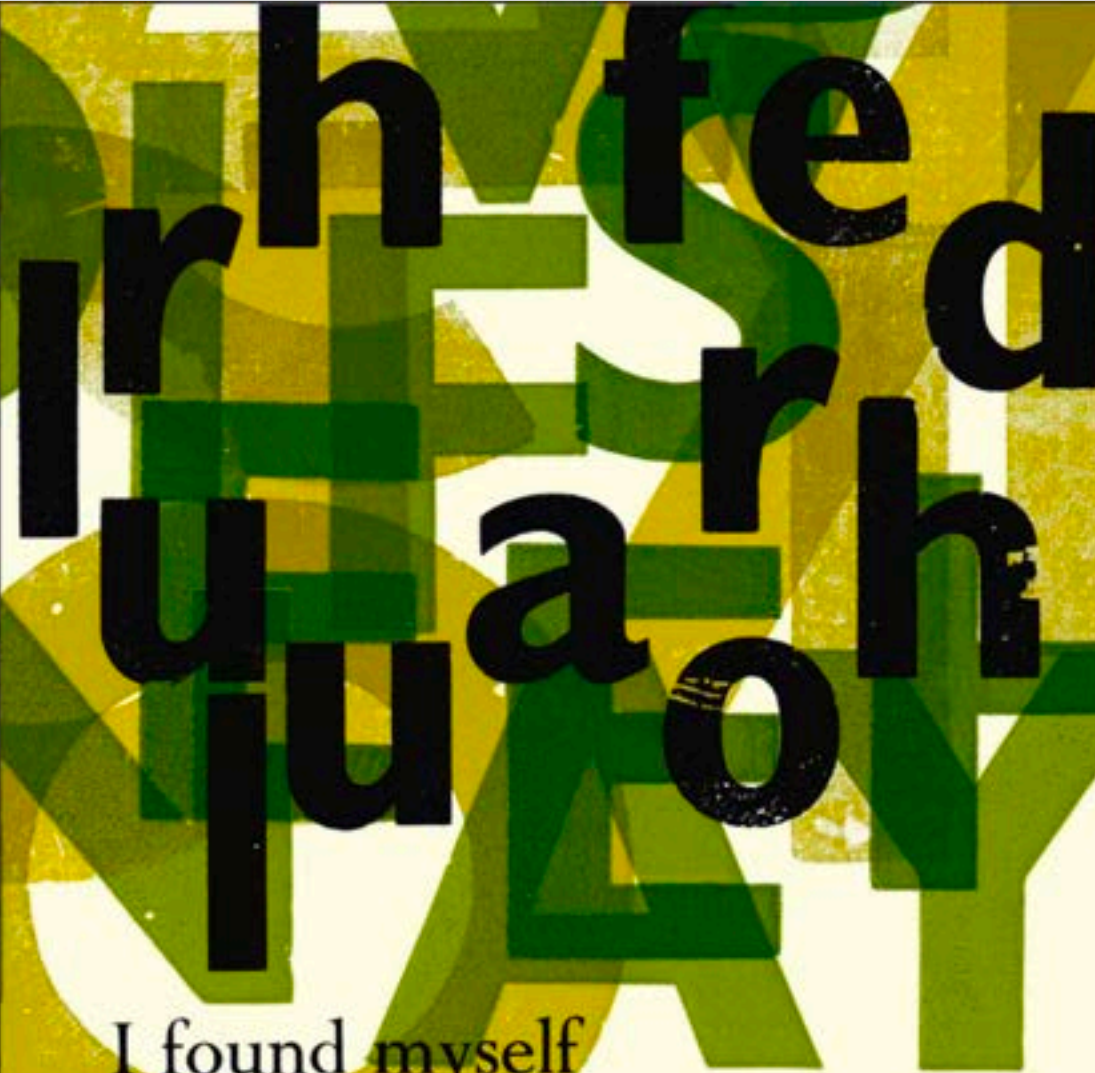
CANTO XVII

Third Lodge the Wrathful — Issue from the Smoke —
Vision of examples of Anger — The Stairway — Access to the
Fourth Lodge, where Sloth is purged — Second Nightfall —
Viggil explains how Love is the root of Virtue and of Sin.

Small as mist under, if ever on the alps a cloud closed round
the sun, through which thou couldst not see otherwise than the
sun, though its skin, how, when the sun enters feebly through
fog to dissipate, the ball of the sun enters feebly through
them and thy imagination will easily come to see, how at first
I saw upon the sun, which was already at its setting, in, much
ing mine to the misty steps of my Master, I issued forth from
such a cloud to rays already dead on the low shores.
O power imaginative, that dost sometimes so steal us from
ourward things that a man heeds it not, although around him a
thousand trumpets sound, who moveth there if the sense attend
the thought? A light, that in the heavens is formed, moveth the
be itself, or by a will that downward guides it?
In my imagination appeared the impress of the impurity of her
who changed her form into the bird that most delights in sing-
ing. And here was my mind so shut up within itself that from
without came nothing which then might be received by it. Then
rained down within my high fantasy, one crucified, scornful and
fierce in his look, and thus was dying. Around him were the great
speech and action so blameless. And when this imagination
burst of itself, like a bubble for which the water falls, beneath
which it was made, there rose in my vision a maiden, weeping
bitterly, and she was saying, 'O queen, wherefore through anger
hast thou willed to be naught? Thou hast killed thyself in order
not to lose Lavinia: now thou hast lost me: I am she who must
mother, at thine, before another's ruin.
As sleep is broken, when of a sudden the new light strikes
the closed eyes, and, broken, quivers ere it wholly dies, so my



So, let our feet obey his will, and climb
as far as possible while there is light
for we may not ascend once it grows dark.

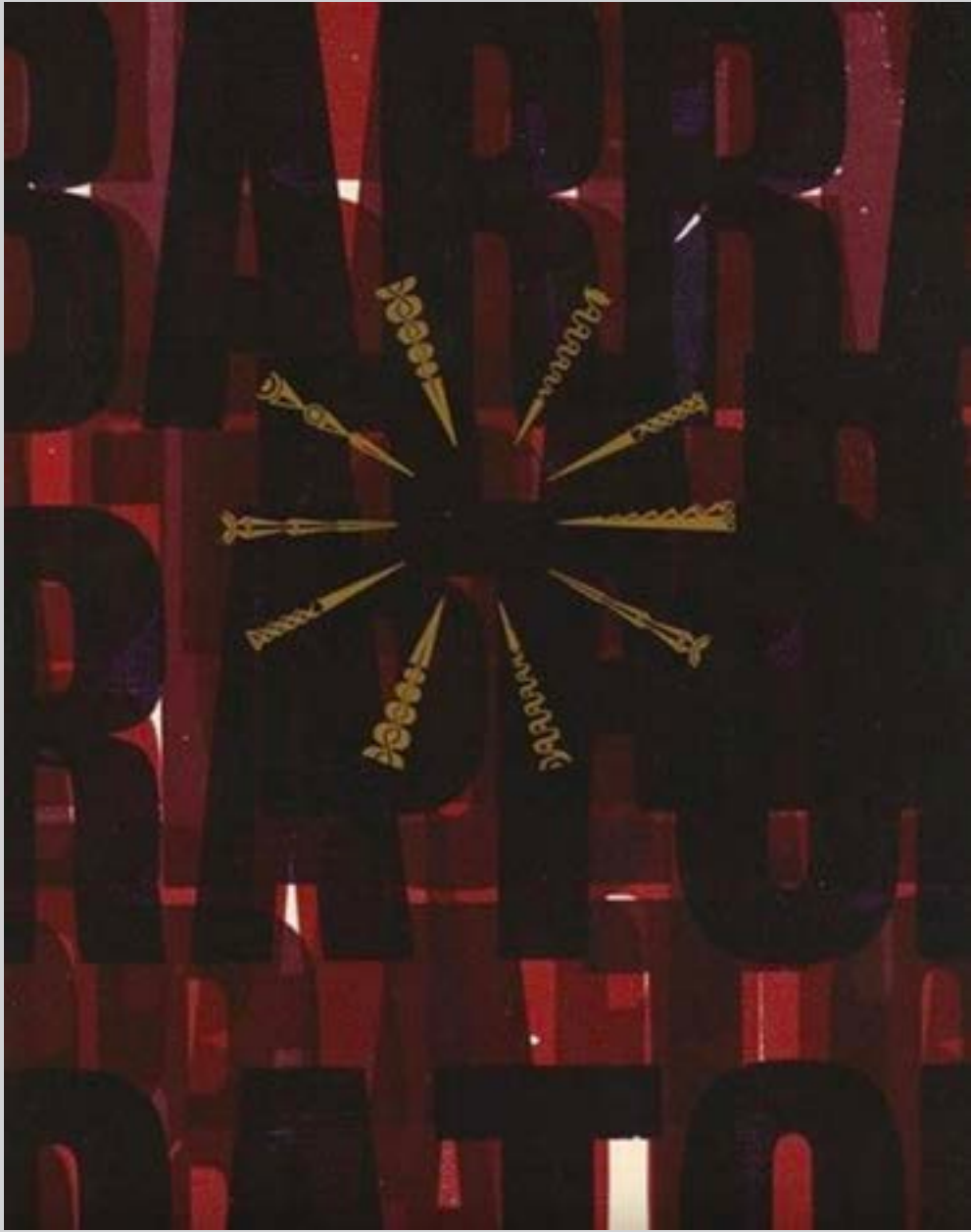


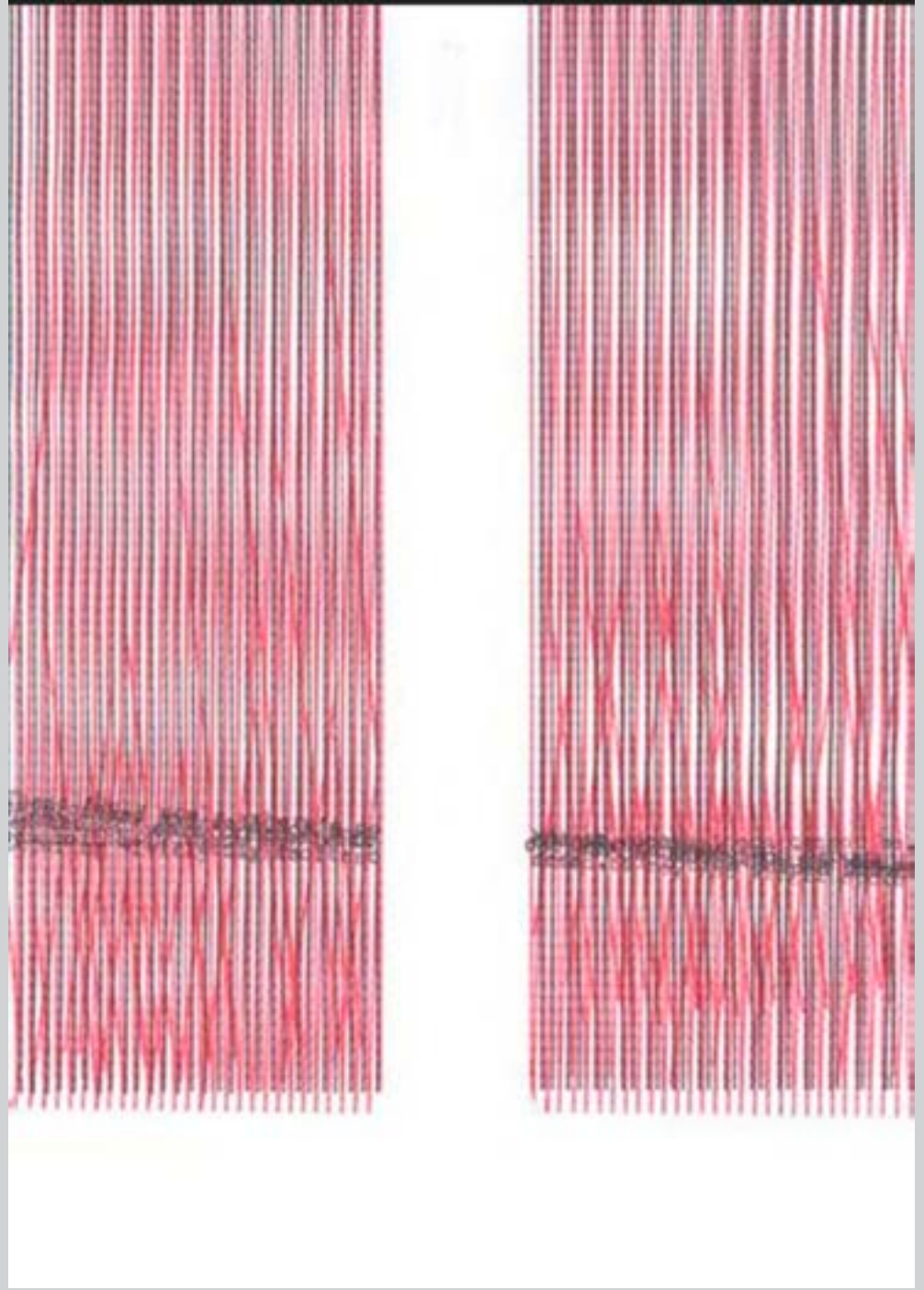
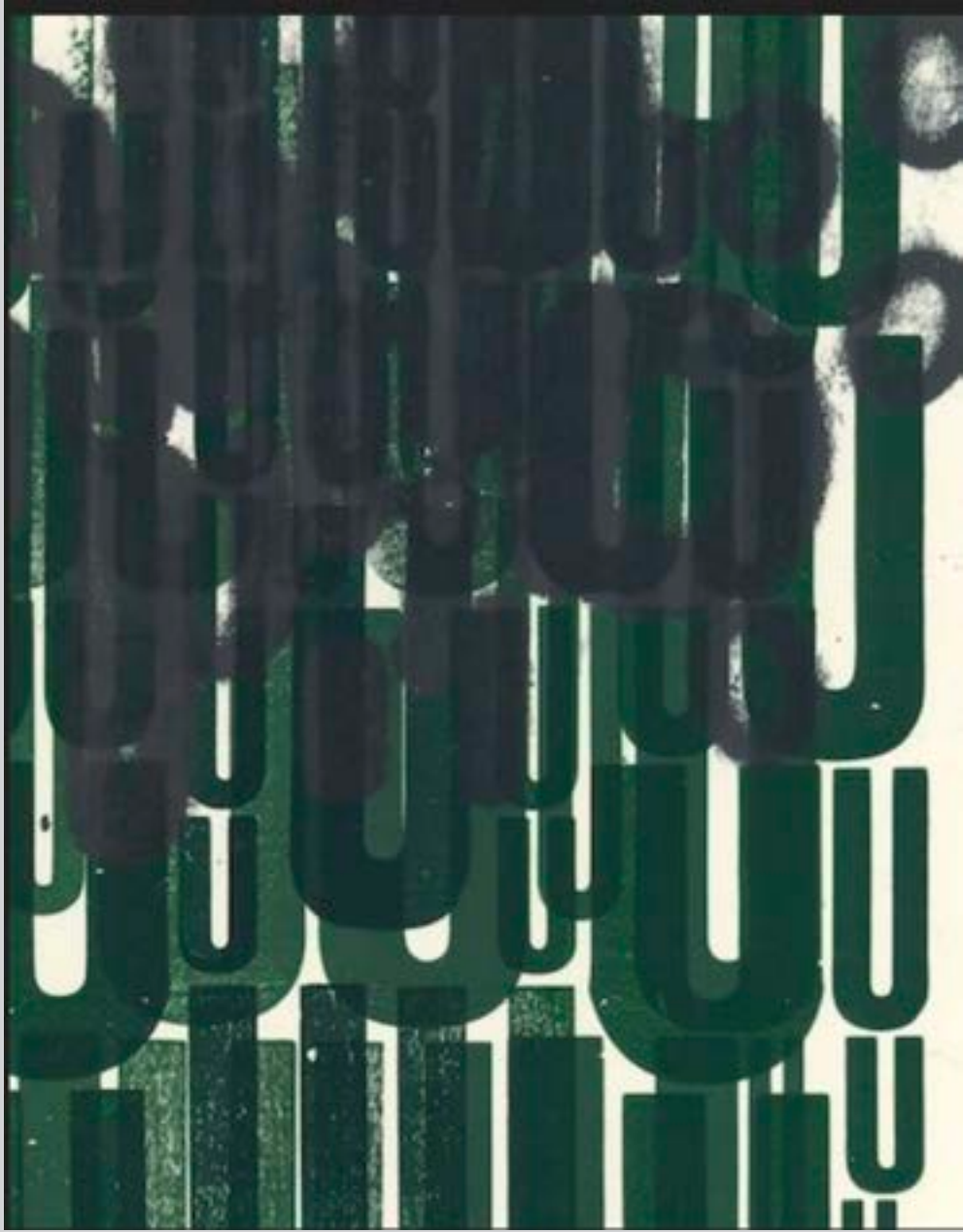
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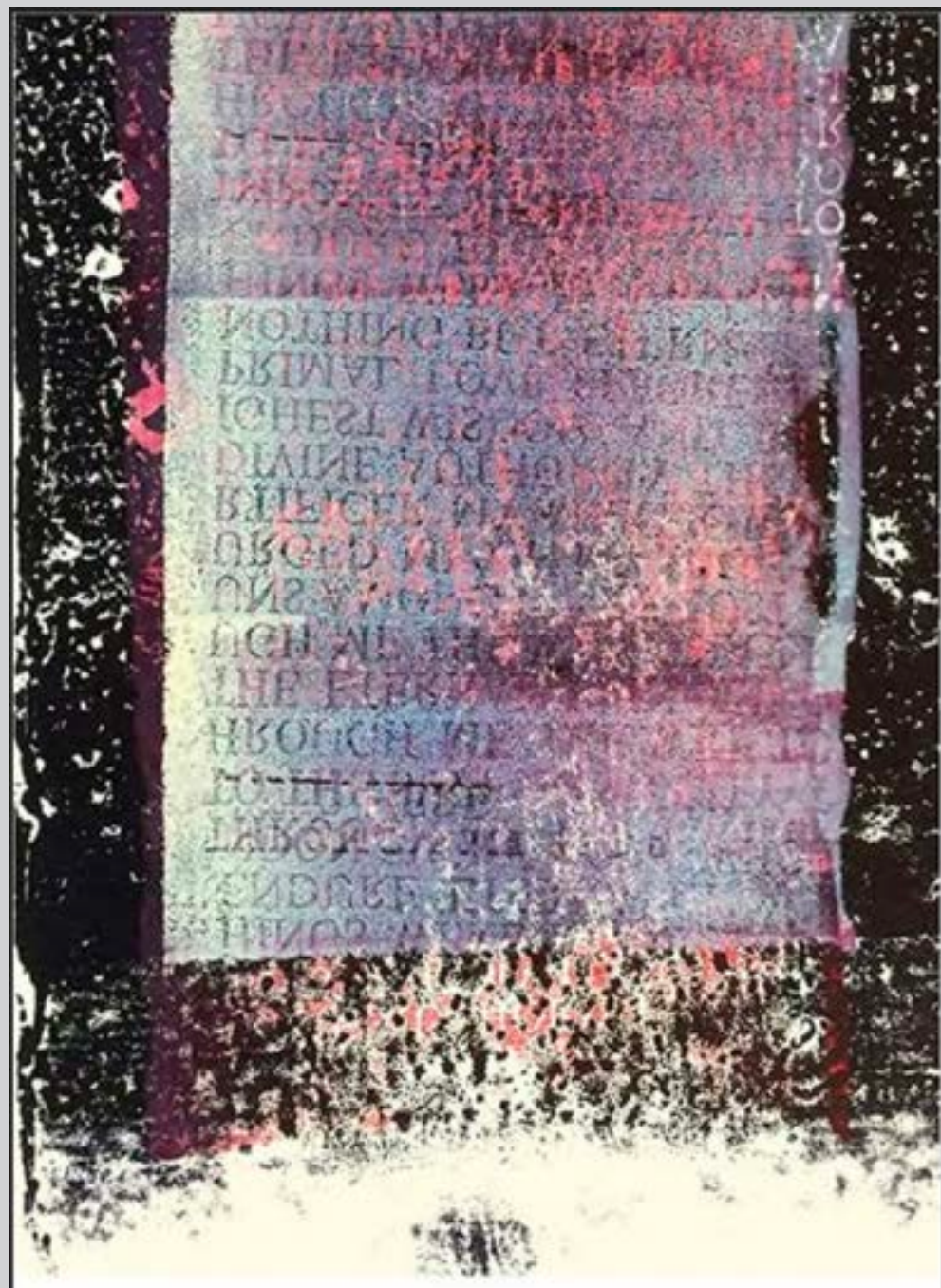
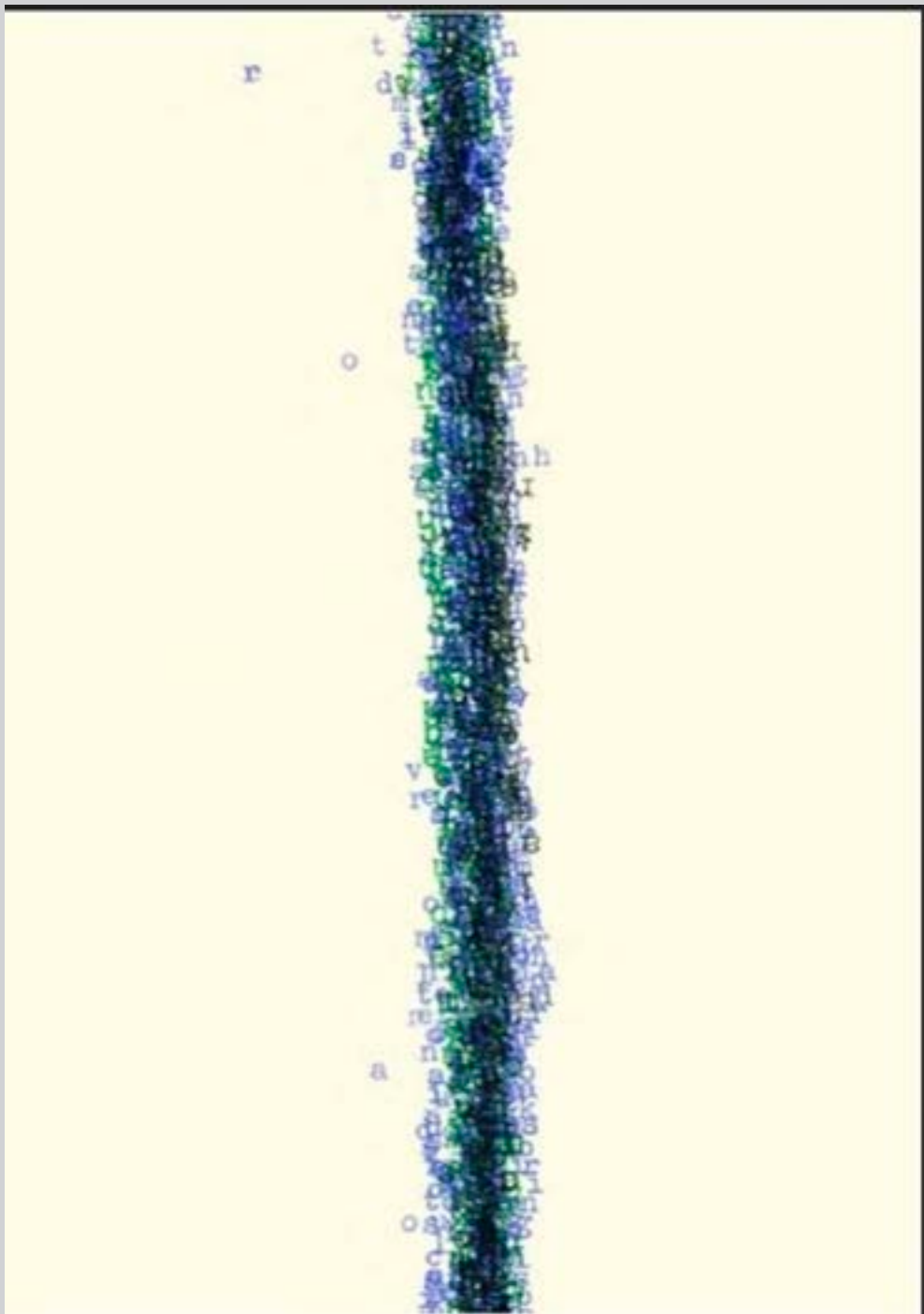
I found myself
within

a shadowed

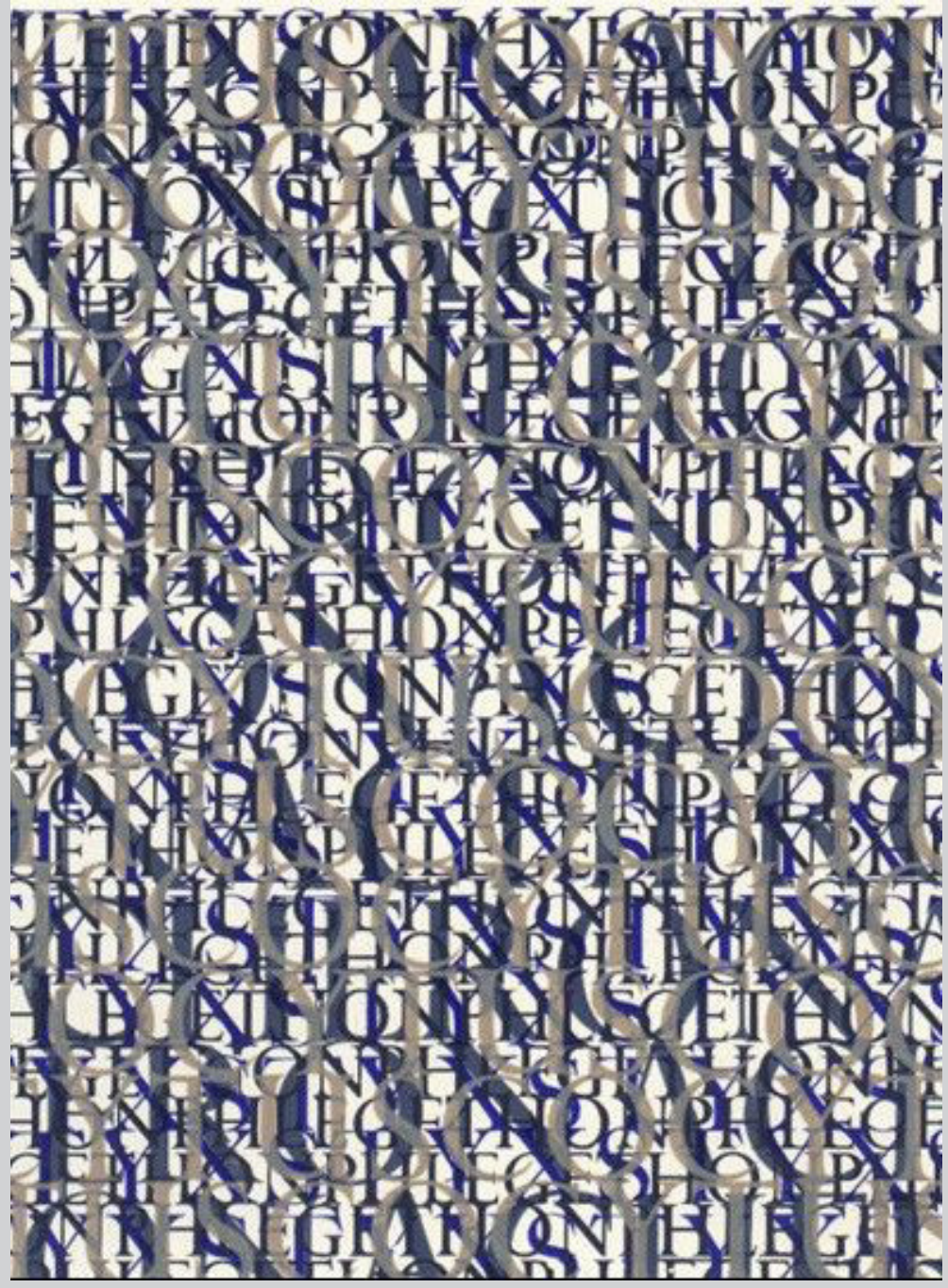
forest.

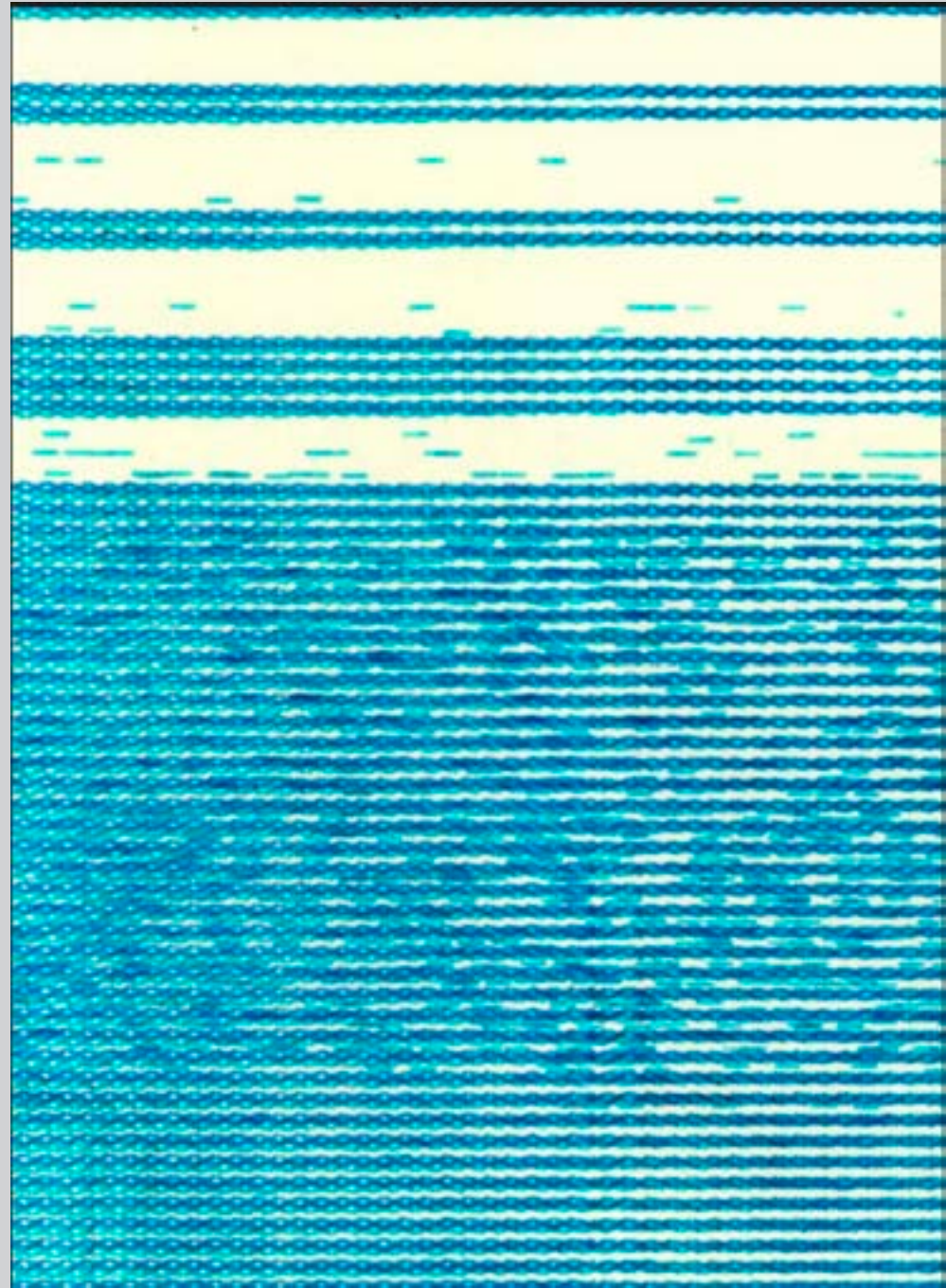


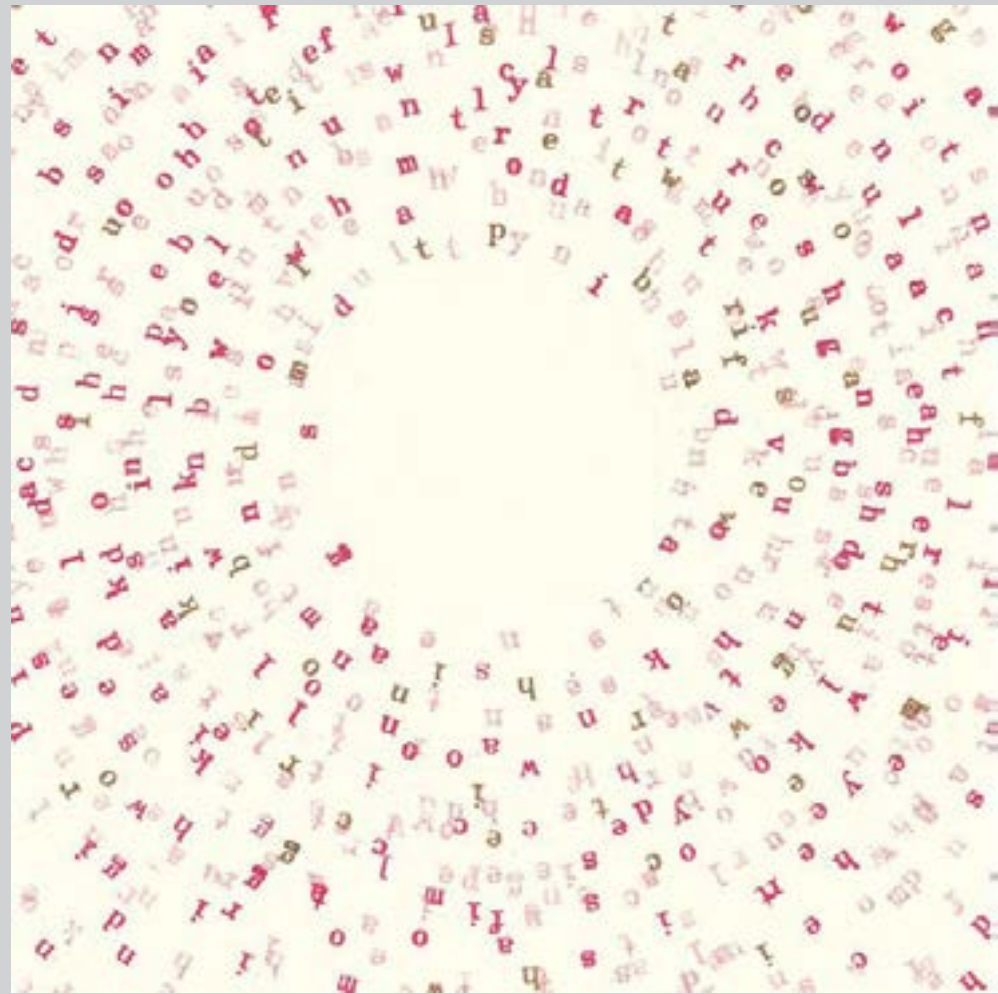
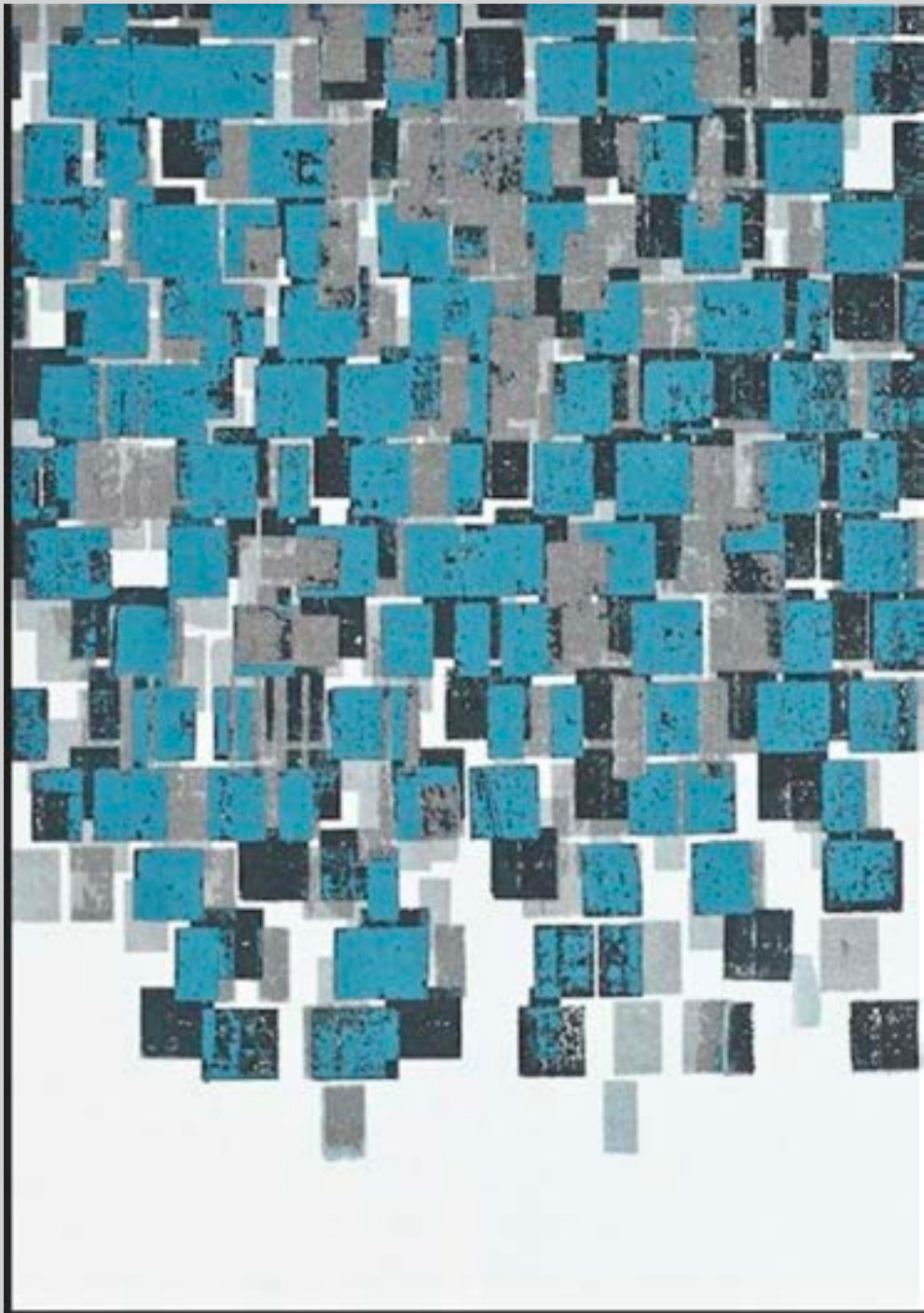


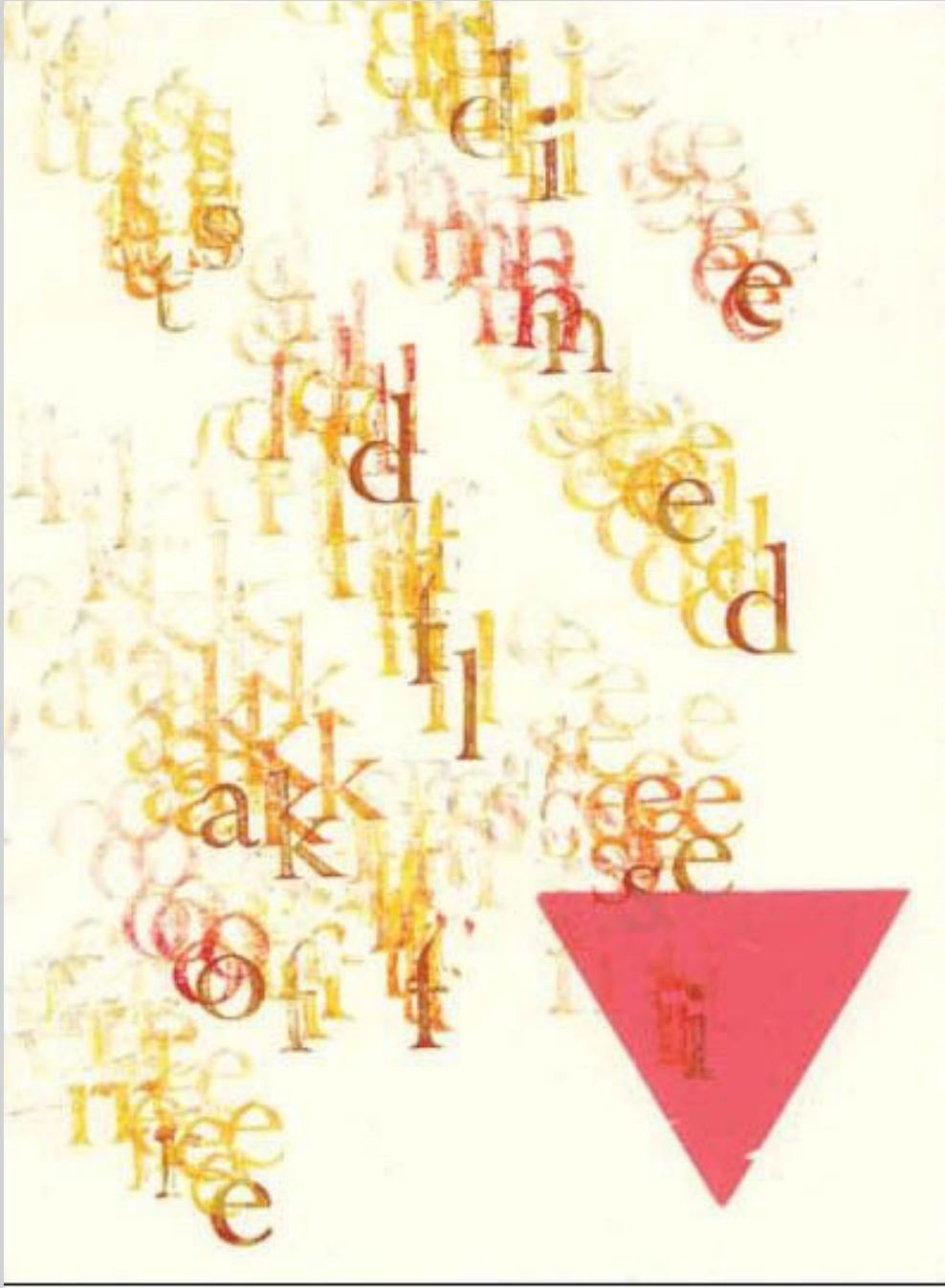


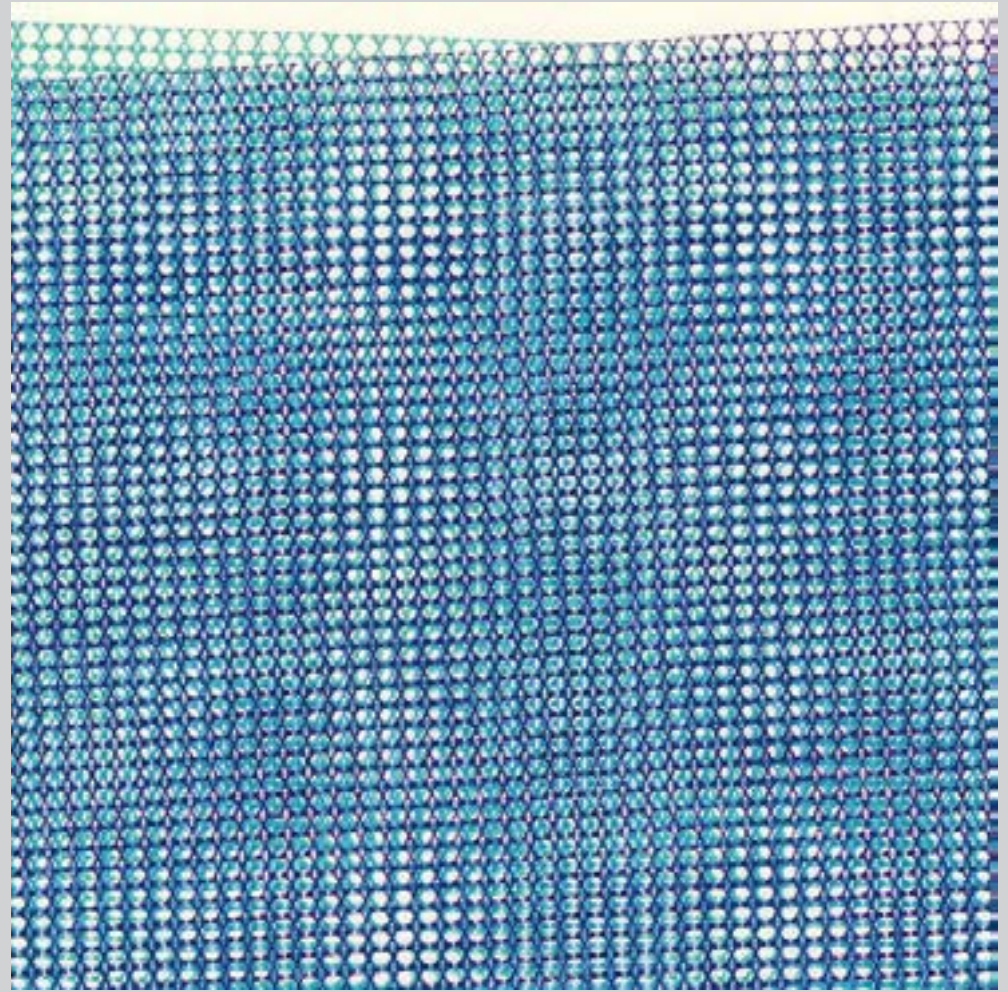
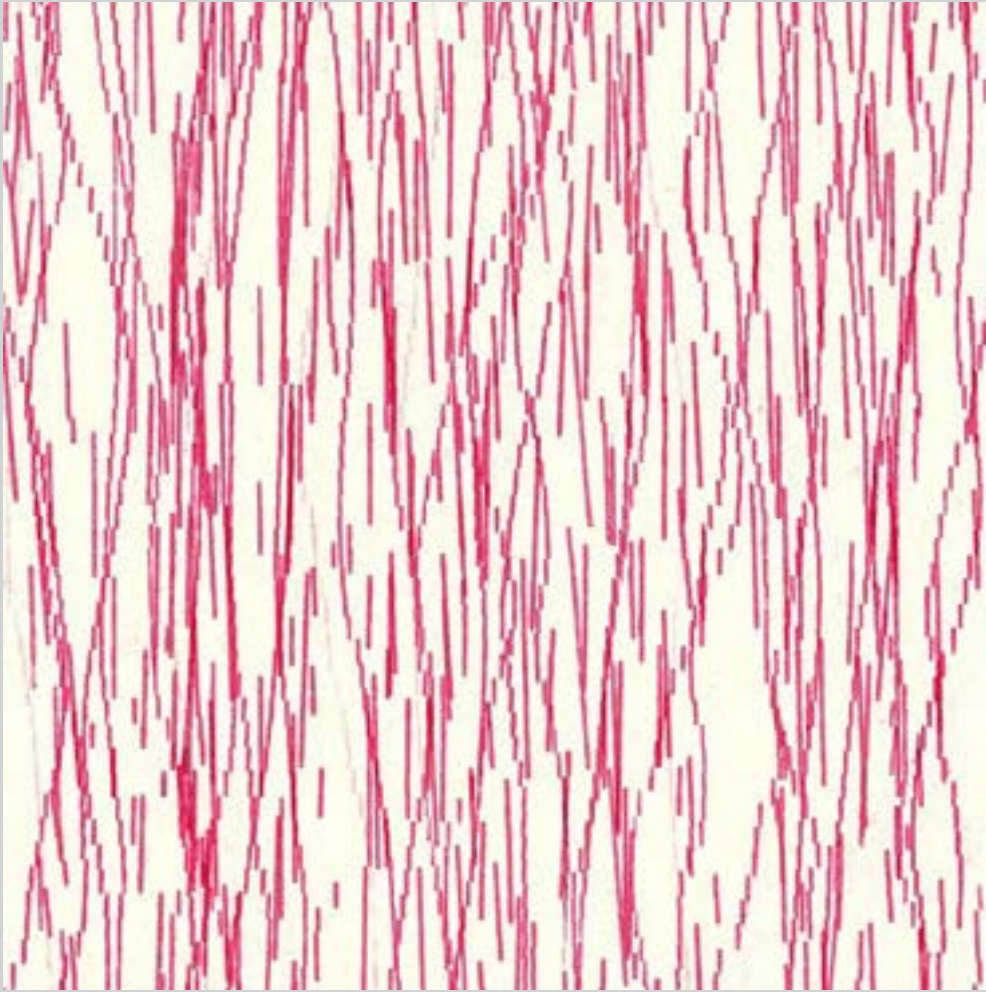
and like his words to me then he drew
were his glorious company they were
these were the words of the
company his company
here

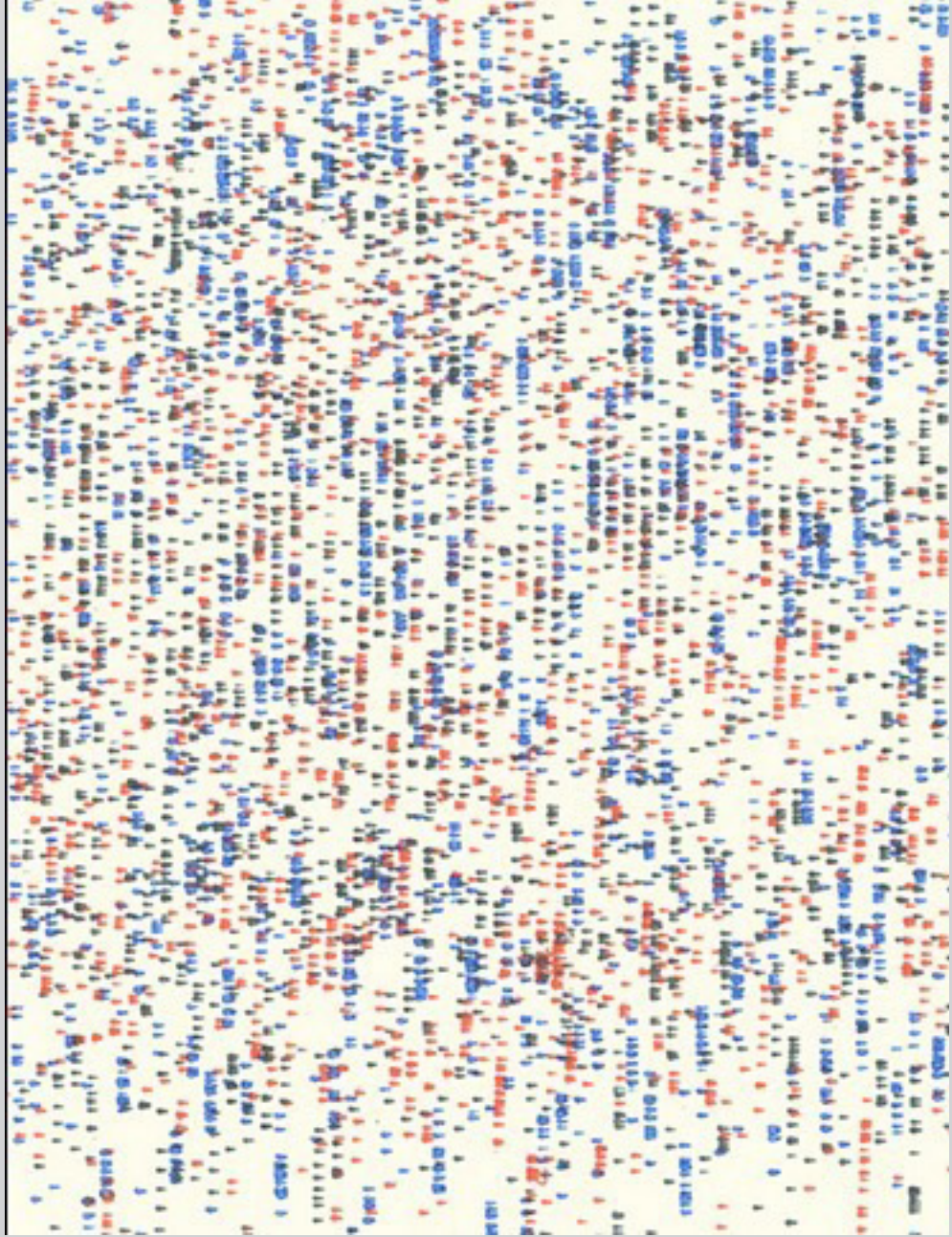
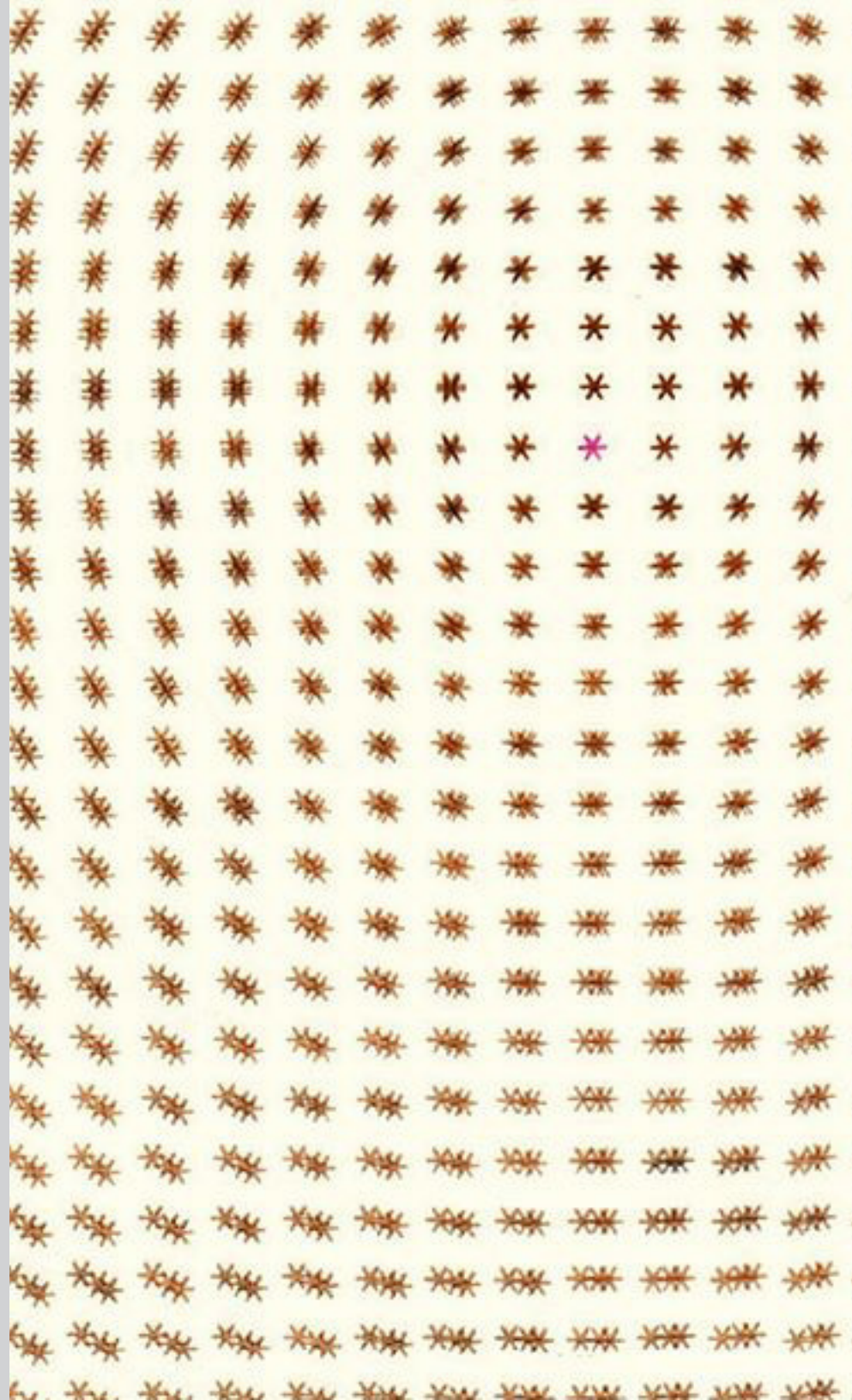


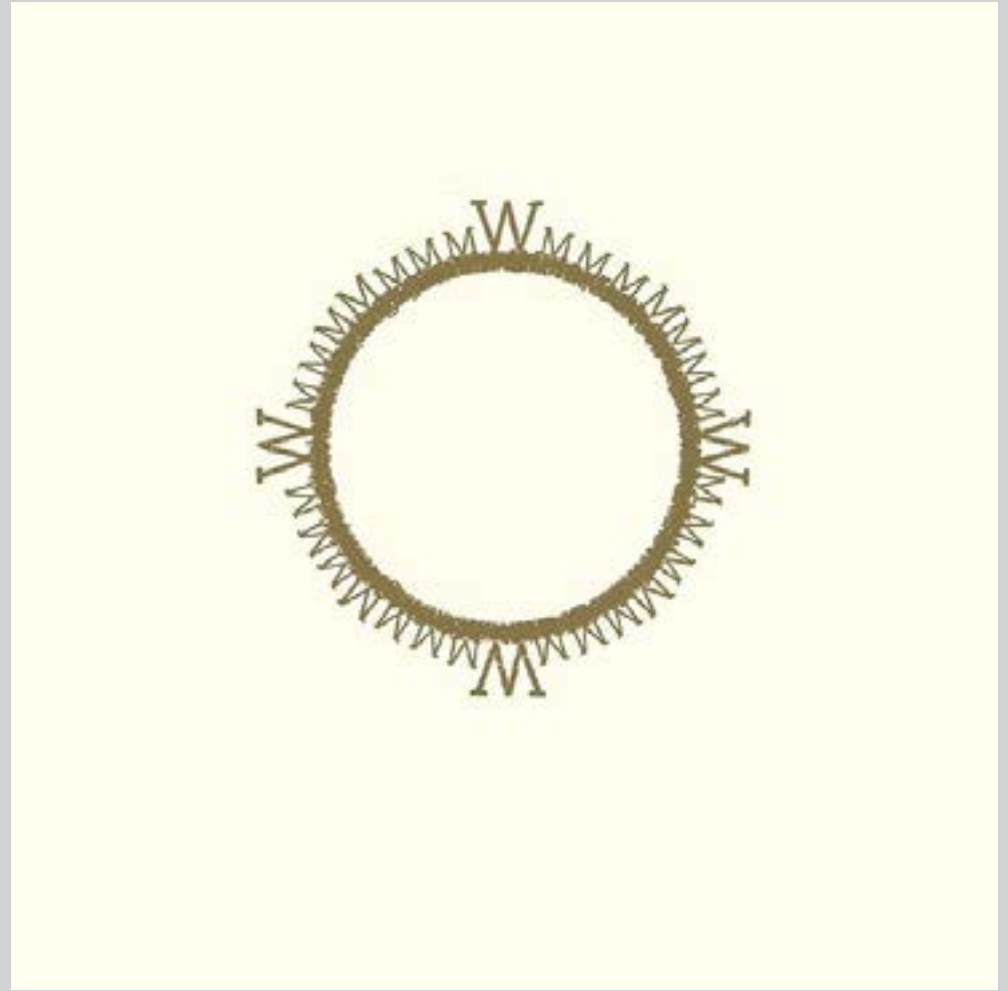
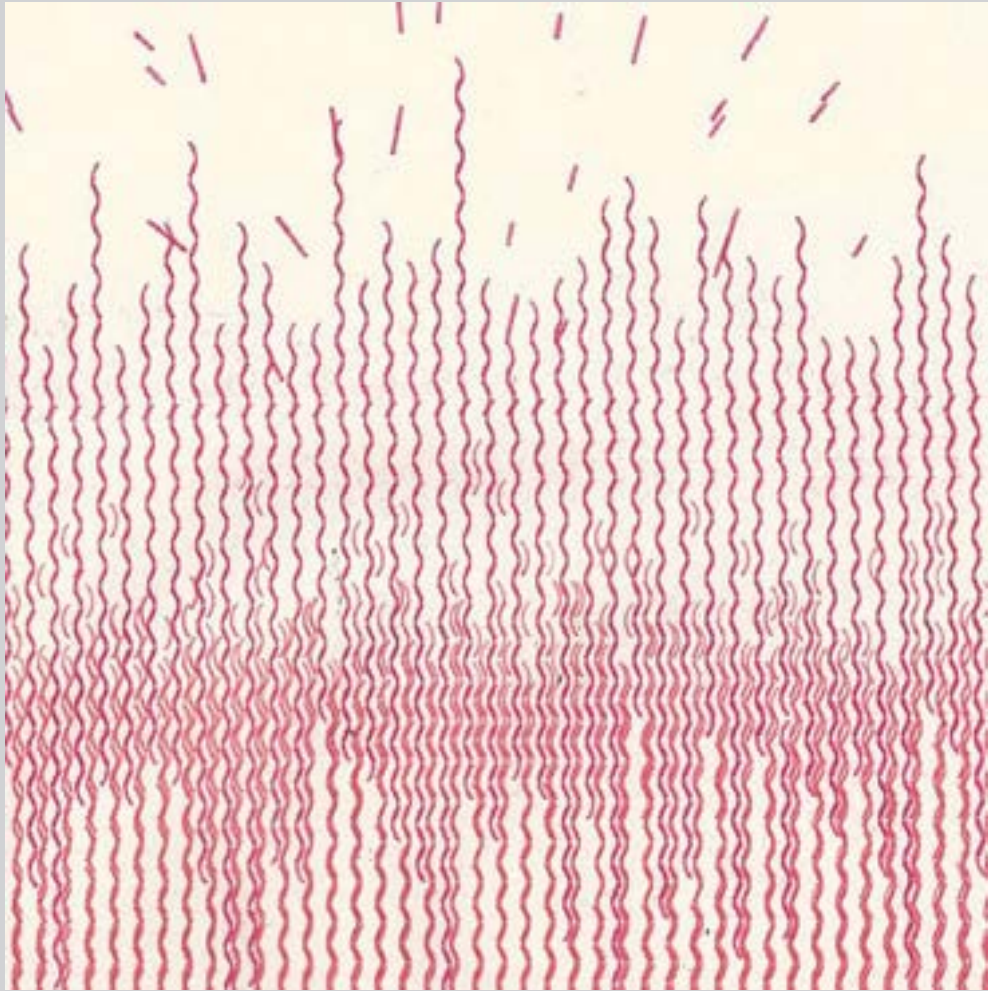


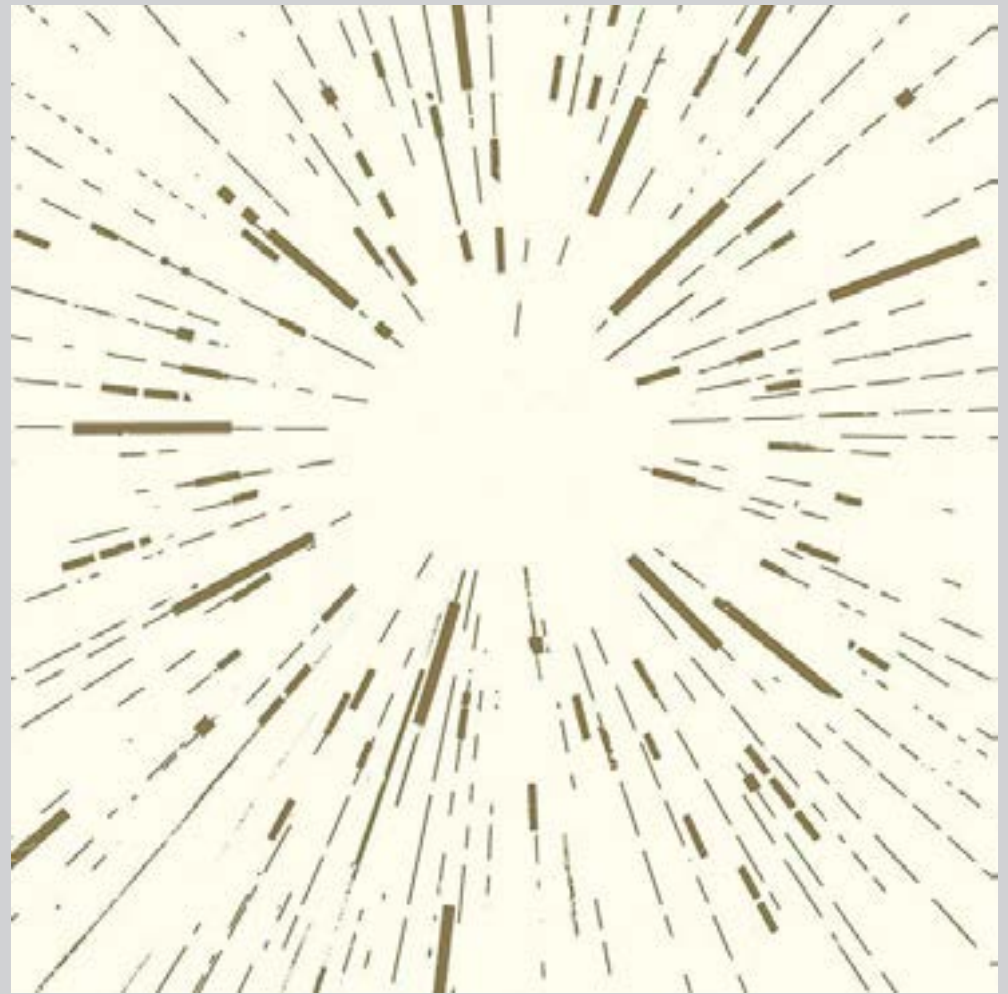


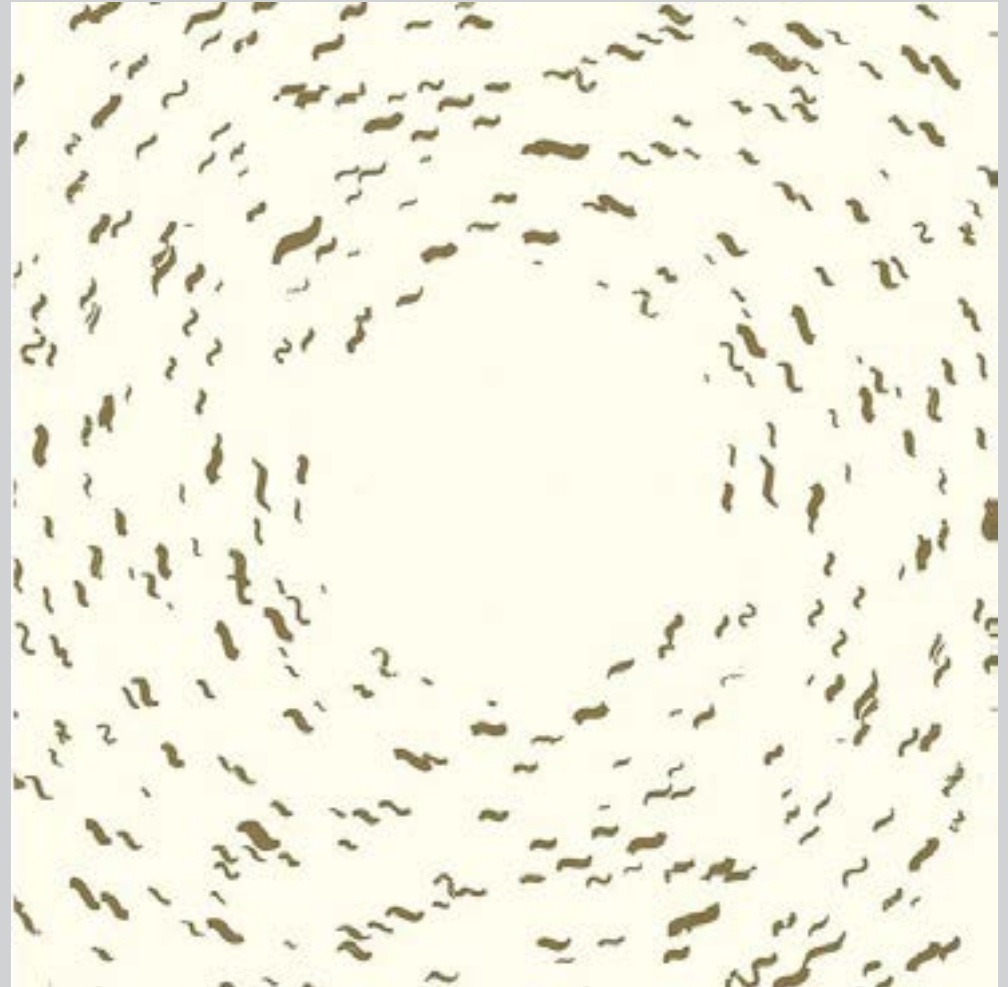
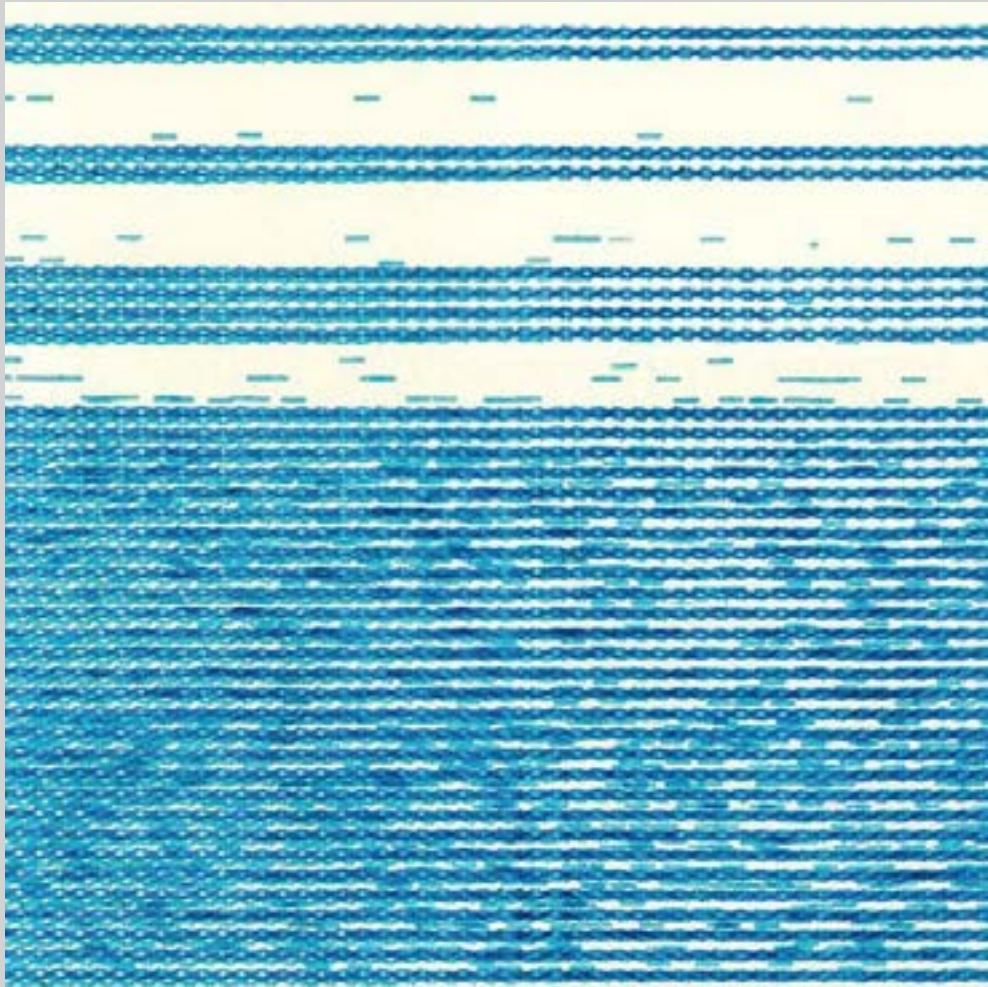


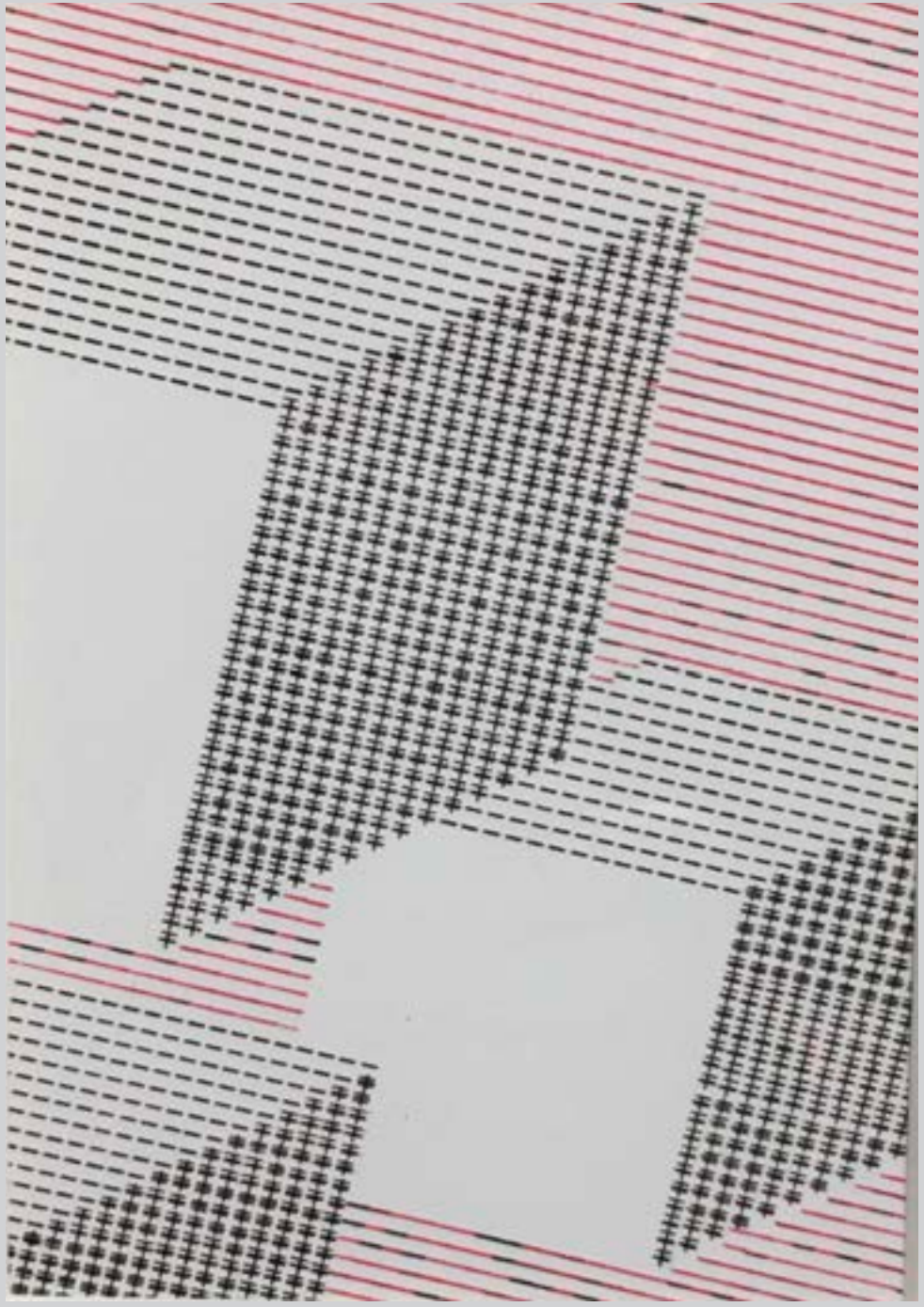












BEHOLD **GE**
wide he turned his tail to where h
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