THE CONNECTION SERIES

AHDE LAHTI WWW.LAHTIDESIGN.COM Many of my images developed by accident, things just come together in a new way. This is an example of how a story starts.

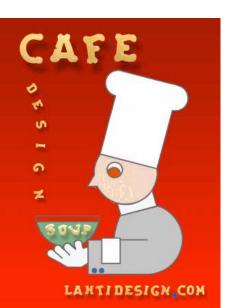
I have been sending a new sketch each month to all the art directors that I have worked with over the years.

They will forget your address if the connection isn't refreshed.

The drawings (because I'm an illustrator) are not any one project that I am commercially working on.

For this on the lettering came from a cellophane bag of alphabet noodles. Between jobs (I had been teaching at SCI-Arc, one of the founding faculty, until I quit in the 90's) I started answering "want ads" with graphic comments. Usually taking the ad and turning it on a word in the ad copy.







So the image of the "chef" started in a Bistro in San Francisco, where the walls were full of Dubonnet Posters, with the little iconic man pouring a drink. I ordered a glass of Dubonnet, by the way.

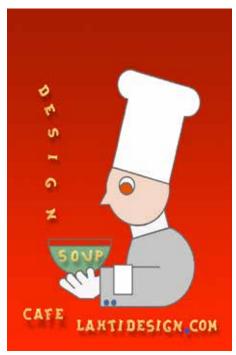
So I started sketching on the paper table cover, tore it out and sent it for a job I was working on.

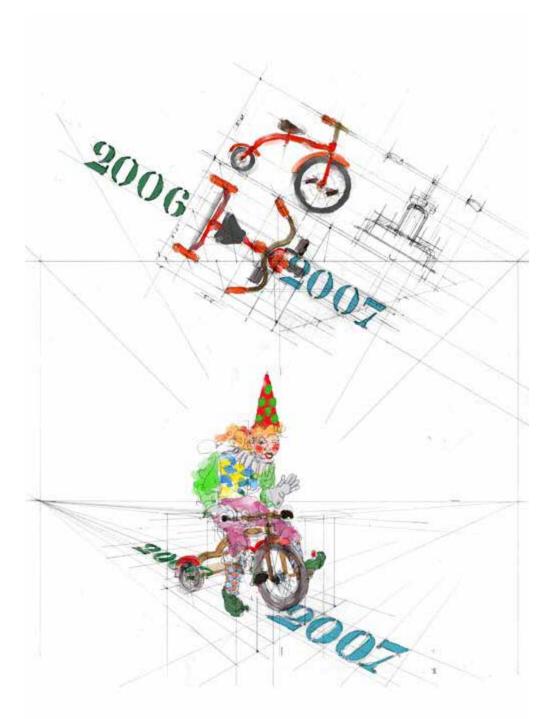
I can't remember the results, but I redrew it at home.

Then made into a mailer, as soup, design, cafe.

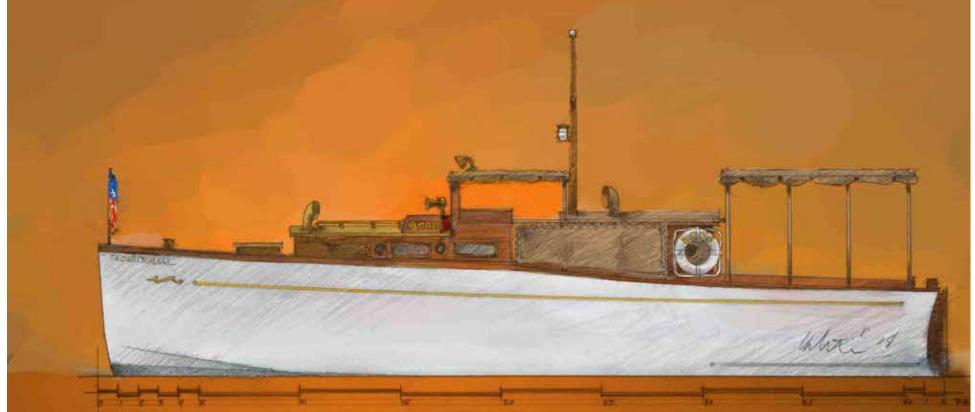
Then a friend sent back a quick reply that he didn't want HOT soup in Bali, so I sent him the COLD soup image.

My web site is driven by images, not much text. The Art Directors are indexed as are the end clients, but other that that they are just drawing I have done, or other fun projects.







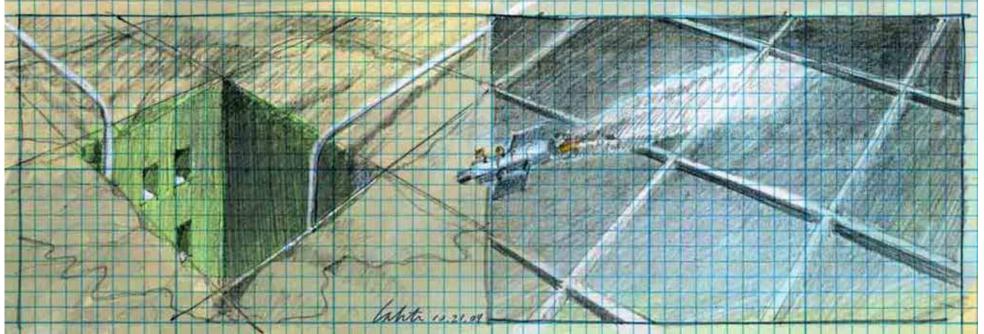


STAY IN TOUCH!

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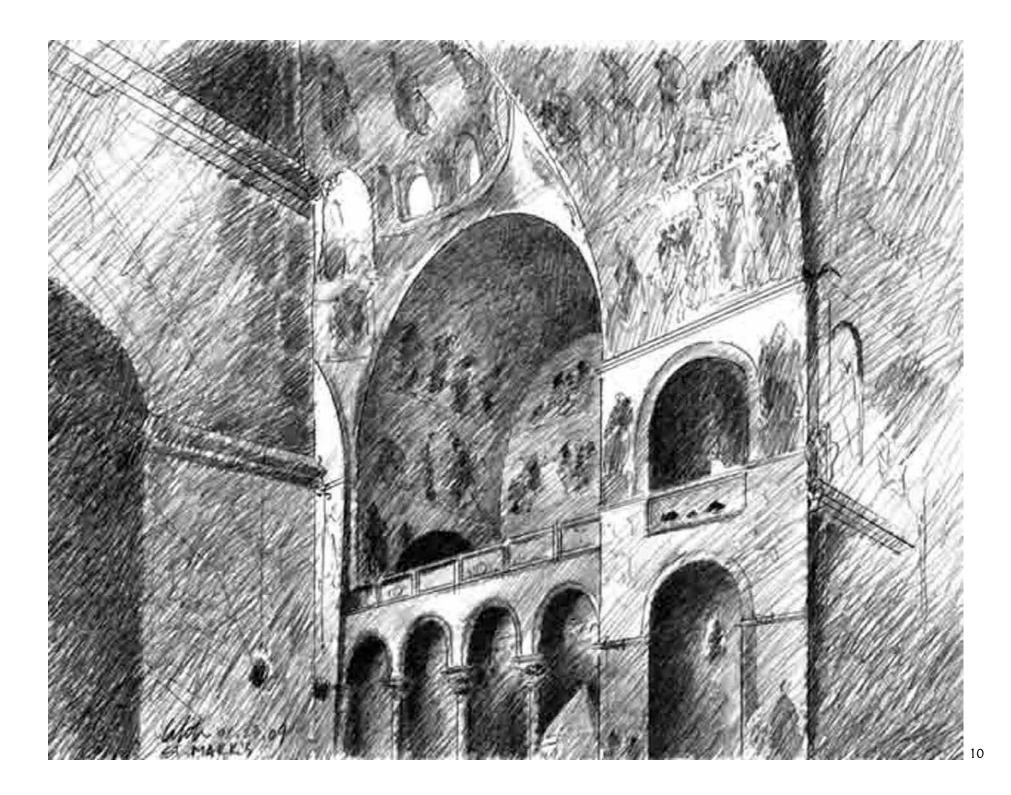
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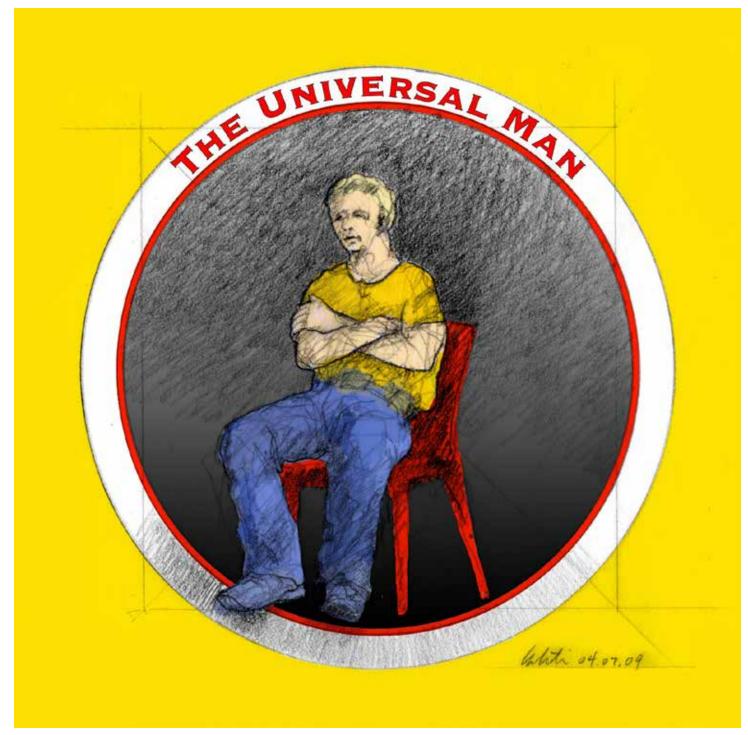




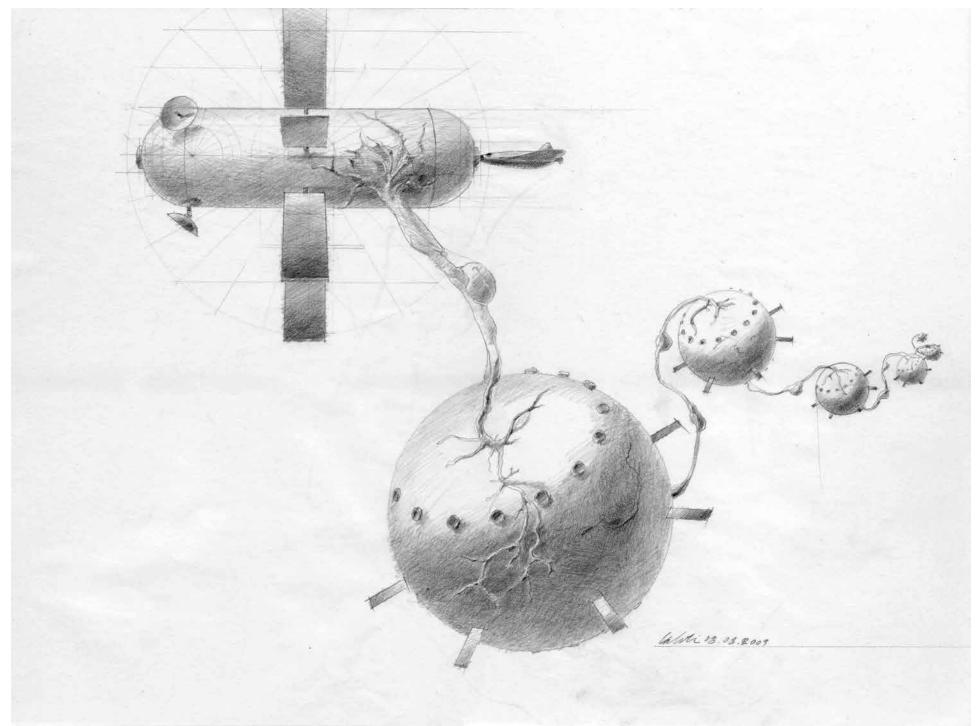




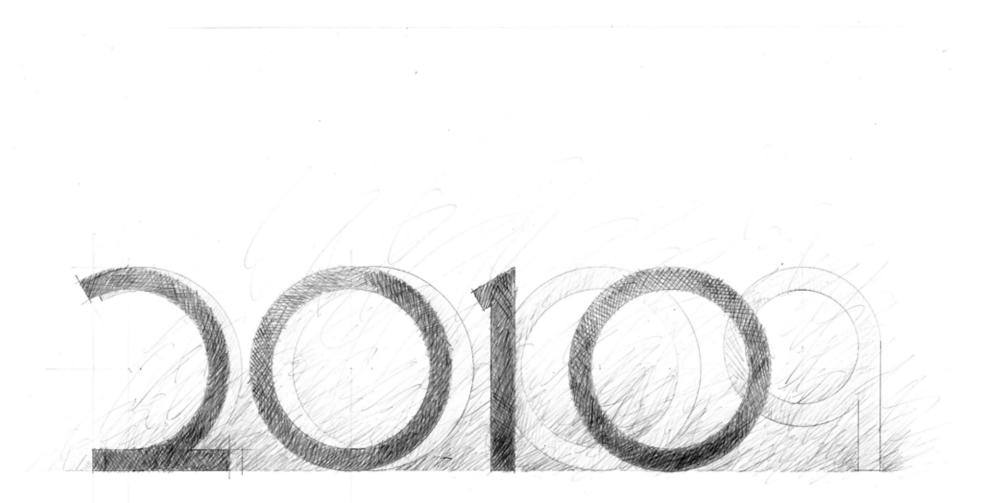


















new email addresses

ahdelahti@gmail.com

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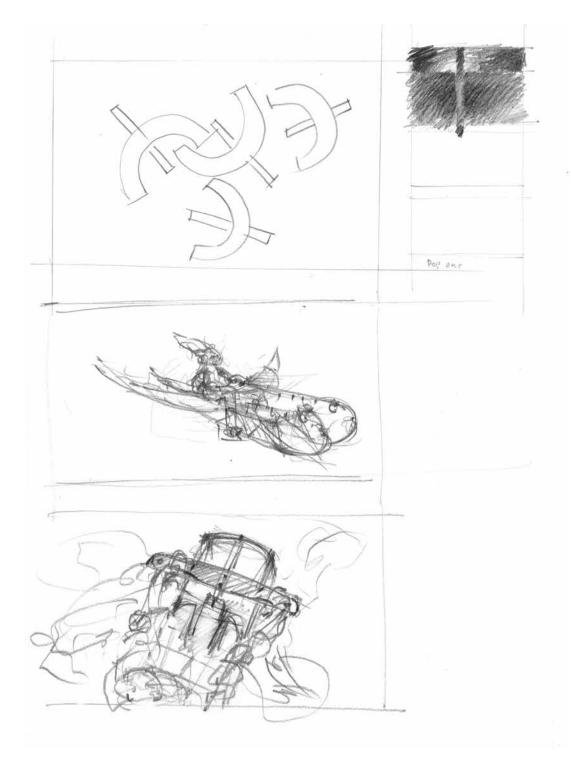
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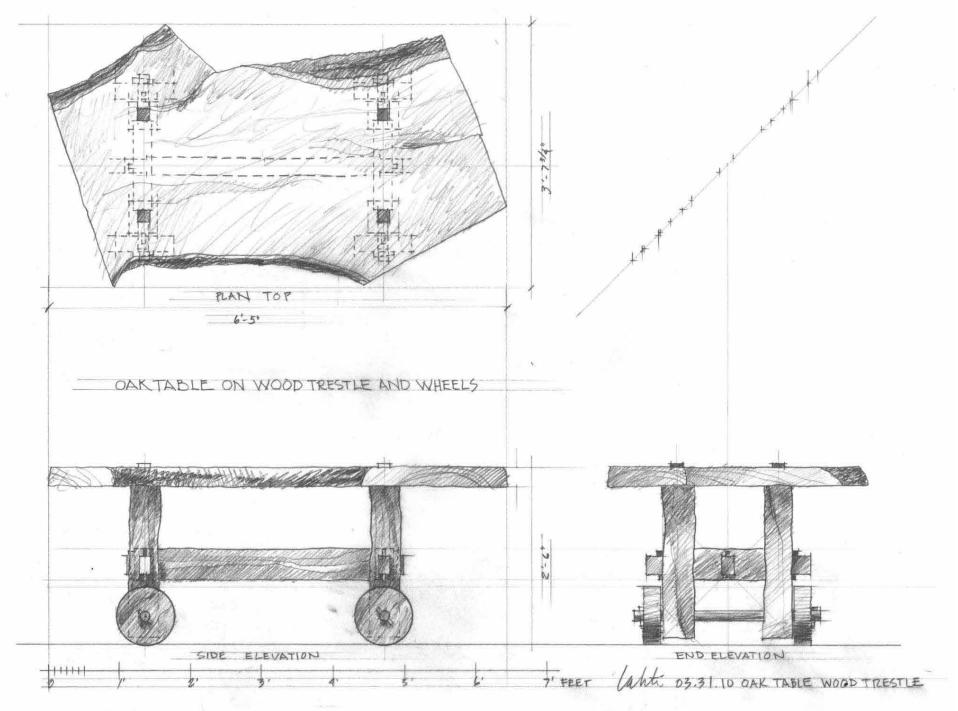
Sketches for the Connection Series: Ahde Lahti www.lahtidesign.com 310.749.0031

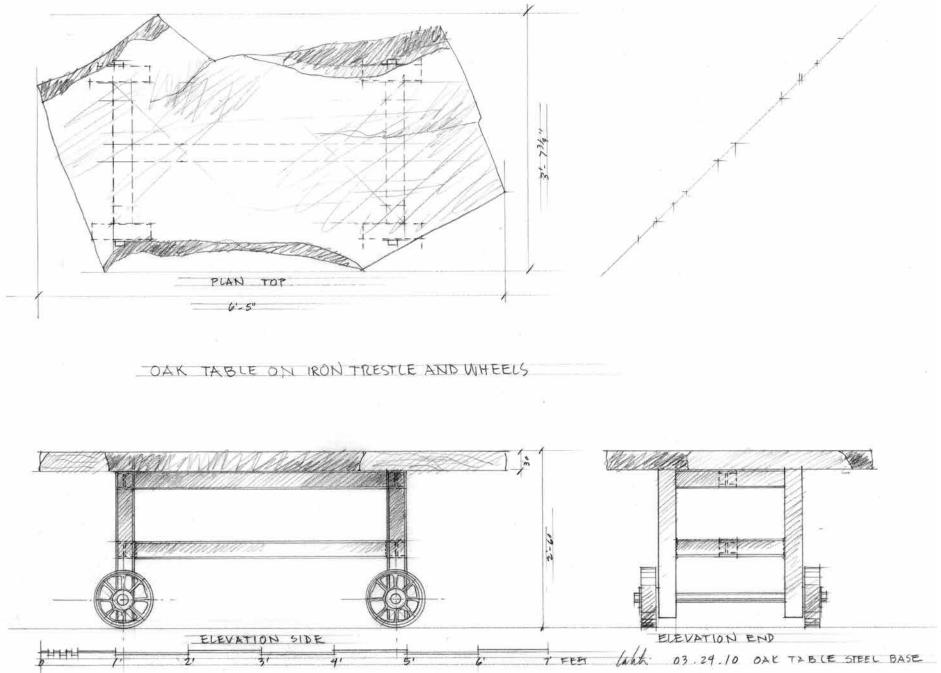
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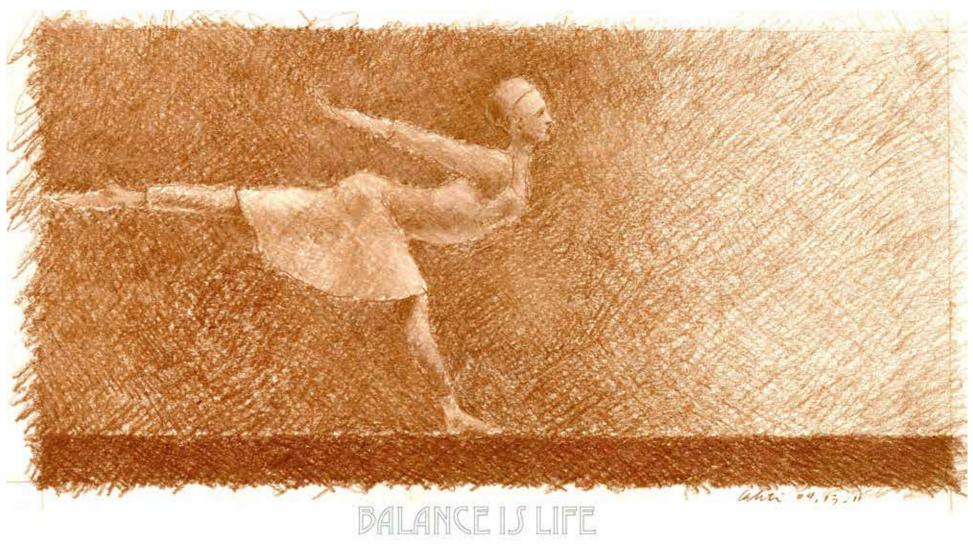


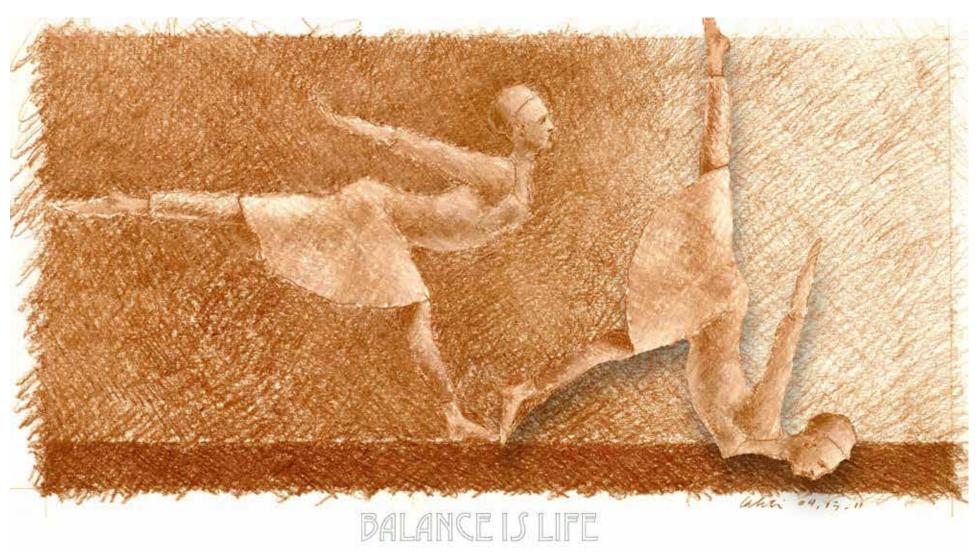


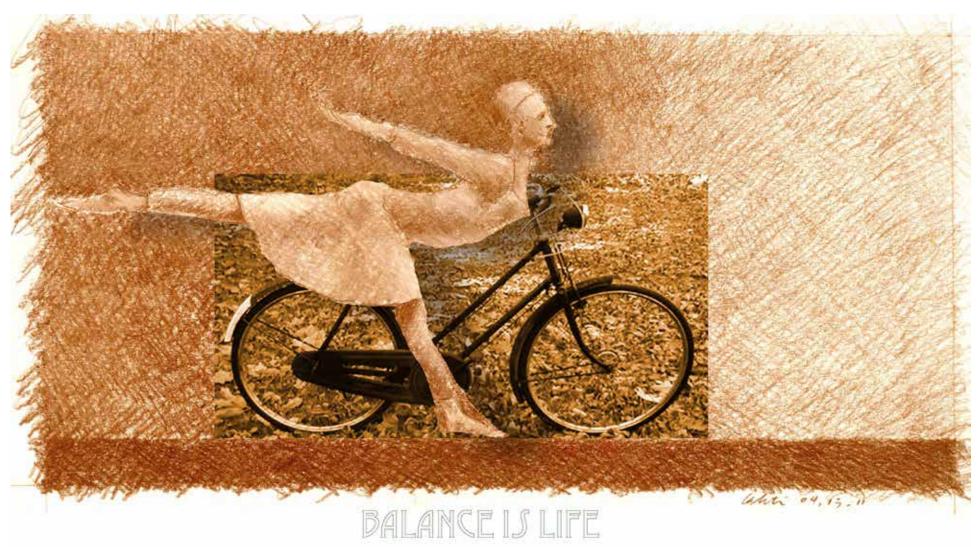


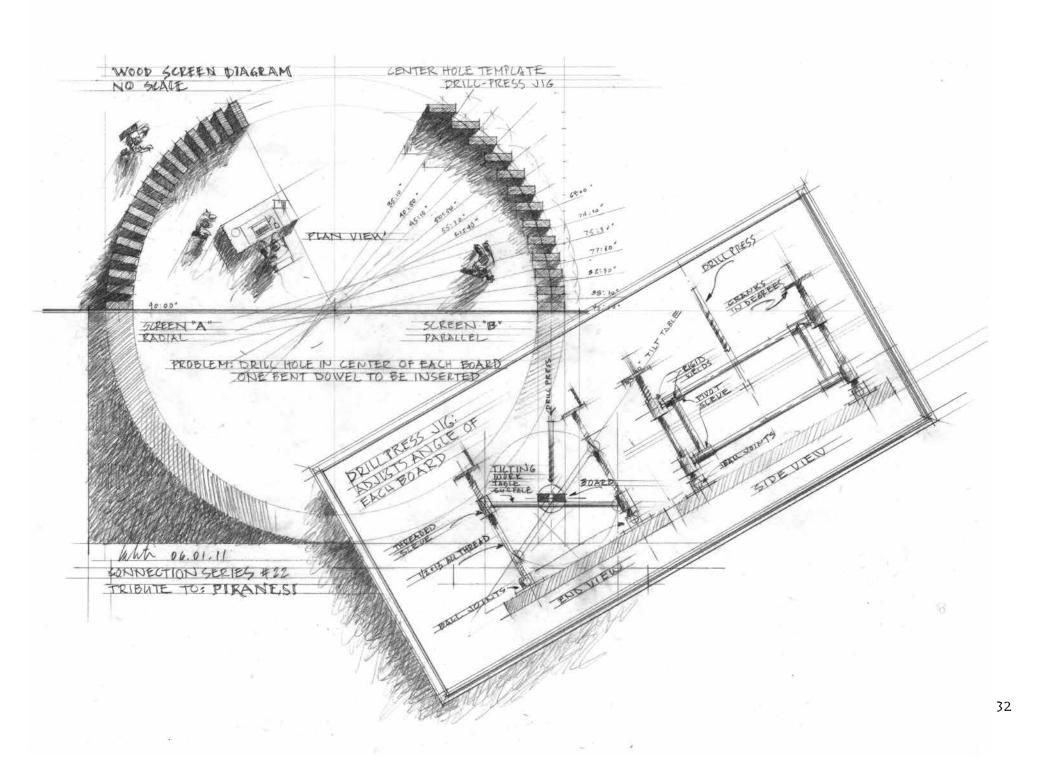


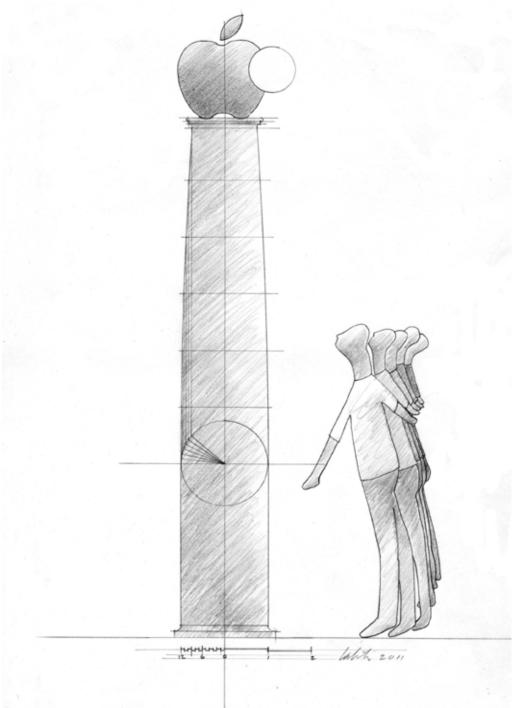


















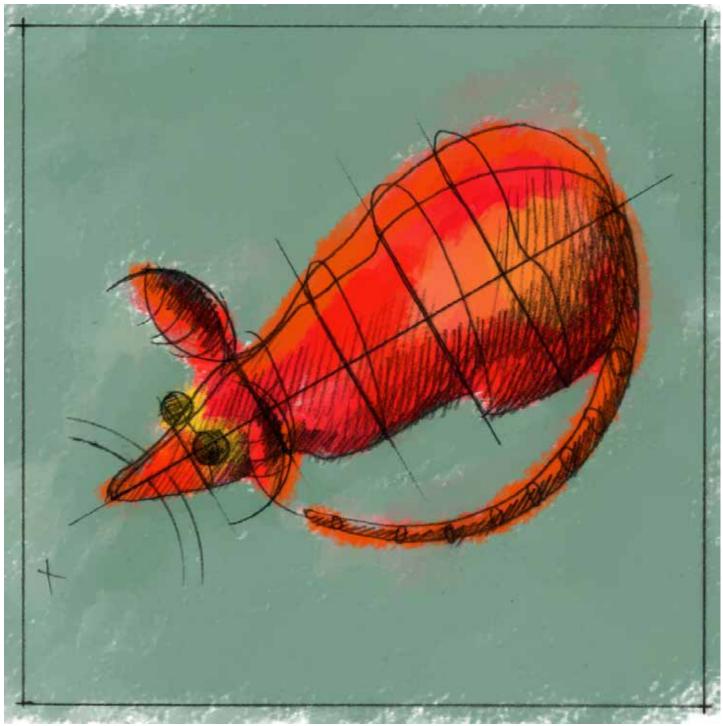












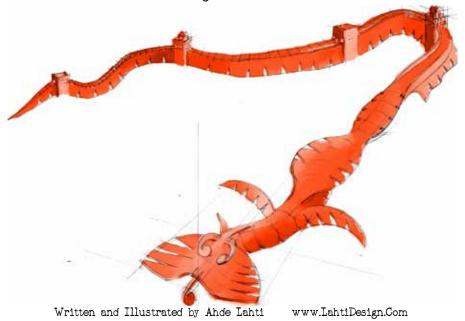
The Great Wall's Child An Allegory by Ithal Edha

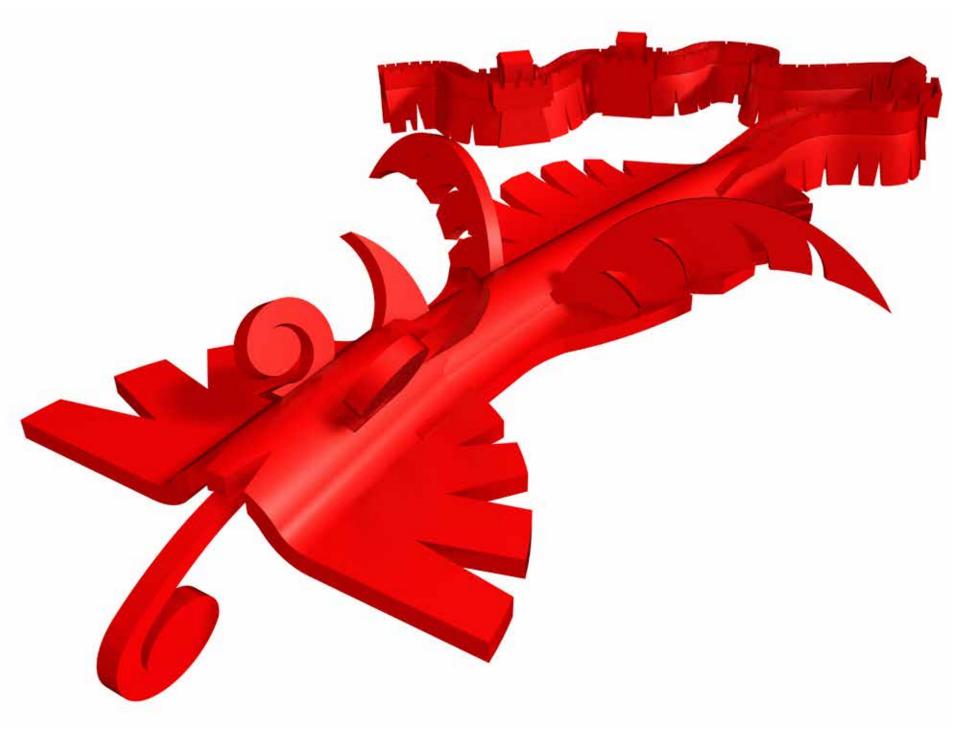
Once upon a time the Great Wall had a baby.

Some time during Qin Shi Huangdi's reign, a strange thing happened (it could have been 527 BCE, the documentation doesn't spell out the exact date) a baby was born. Now it wasn't the typical whiny, colicky child, no, this one was is own prodigy. I believe it was a baby girl, not because she favored red, but because she became very elusive and hard to describe. On some historic accounts she was conceived of rock and earth at the same time the Great Wall of China took form.

But unlike her parent she was very different, smooth and lithe.

One of her aunts, the Giant Bird of Paradise, taught her to grow edges much like her own leaves and created a banana leaf shape which is still seen to this day (if you can see her). She refuses to acknowledge her aunt's gifts, but that is not important, for she had gifts unlike The Wall. She had fire. She had wings. She had life.





All illustration by Ahde Lahti www.LahtiDesign.Com 310.749.0031 45