

Larry Bissonnette

Planting the Seeds for Artistic and Political Expression through Communication

Autism Summer Institute

August 8, 2012



I am an artist mimicking Picasso in old Vermonter style and I am opportuning my movie stardom to slay the dragons of institutionally oriented attitudes and launch campaigns to promote inclusion of people with disabilities in mainstream society.



And Tracy and I are living proof of intelligence roller-derbying over labels, living the life of people achieving the American Idol dream.

Since taking our film on the road, I can role play the personality of Will Ferrell-like jokester, looking at these old attitudes and feelings and poking fun at people's ideas while leaving off, at the door steps of their imaginations, baskets of, voiced with letters, insights.





However, I have been totally transformed not by the massive popularity of our movie but by what real communication can do for stretching perceptions way beyond pictures of abnormality to the top of the iTunes charts.



You can’t get your thoughts out to people if you don’t have the power to express your ideas.

All people want communication and wanting your own Apple iPad is not wishful thinking but a civil right to be granted.



And it is fast becoming trendy to type using an iPad.



Earlier in my life, I didn't have the power or means to express myself like I do now with typing. Please look somewhat carefully at my, loaded up with pictures, language for clues on how my mind works.



Your average person on the street is now learning about me in ways they might mostly overlook if they just looked at my IQ score in the psychological reports giving me the label of profoundly retarded laced with autistic disordered behavior.



It used to be that I voiced my desires for concrete things like food and music channels on the radio and expressed opinions and feelings with obnoxious behavior.



This appearance of the Larry you see now happened over fifteen years ago when Pascal introduced typing to me in his office, offering me time on a primitive, operated fine for one fingered typist like me, computer and light physical support.



Typing let the person I really was out. It was quite like Superman resurrecting from Clark Kent.



It was great progress operating a computer or iPad to push out my words of intelligence and wit to link up with, People magazine, unlikely to be seen, in art.



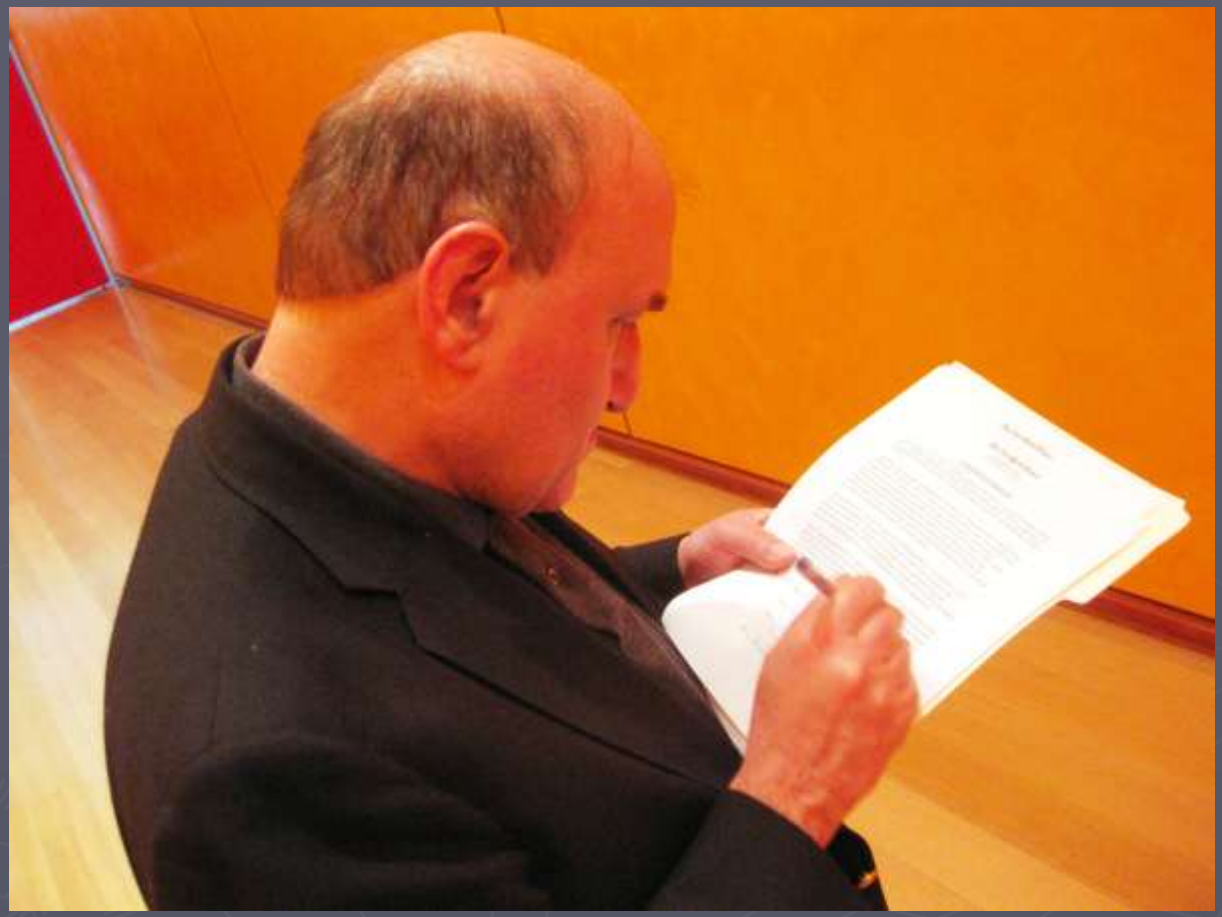
Now I can type names like filet mignon and talk politics and razz Tracy about his love life.



Most of my successes only can be attributed to my support being consistent for a long period of time and having opportunities to speak at conferences and show off my good looks in movies.



To lead a normal life, a person needs to have the chance to learn to empty their mind of confusing thoughts and ideas and take in new ones through education in regular schools of socially diverse children.



Earlier in my life, I would not have amounted too much as a writer or looked to be punched ticketed as a keynote presenter but now with a way to communicate, I can put out cover stories expressing mainstreaming ideas, in People magazine-like newspapers.

My Writing Process

People potentially think about writing like you would in putting together pieces of an idea, placed in their minds more from personal experiences than learning they did in school. I think another way to write is to milk the lost feelings you get from meaningful moments in your life and lead power of those, good to remember, feelings ,open the doors to making maps of ideas that you will then annex into lettered constructions on the machine of your choice.

Examples of my writing

Past experiences in my life of being leper colonied into lonely, segregated places have most markedly impacted my perspectives on society's treatment of autistic people like me so when I have to think about that I look at "no parking" signs.



“Parking is a place to put your car in. Sometimes use of that place is not allowed. Looking at those words propels you to times in your life when you might not be allowed some place and for me, that has happened a lot.



Losing parking isn't a physical thing but an emotional isolation, more because of your perceived differences than your real commonalities with others so walk out of parking lot here and make spaces in your communities to let the people you are supporting aspire to the good life."

On Being Creative with Your Written Expression

Poetry is adding freedom to language -

Snaring leashes on creativity and throwing them away.

Macaw *Larry Bissonnette*

That macaw speaks like a tape with a seam.

Get quiet crazy bird.

Too loud you are.

Can’t you mean to say less by posing as a silent film star?

Acting foolish can only make trouble.

Wake-up for gabbing when the zoo needs a tacky sideshow!