

4.3.16

Hi Esther

I found yr Exhibition opening ^{really} quite interesting ~~for the following reasons:~~

It made me think about my "art" practice such as it is. That is perhaps ~~I~~ I shouldn't ~~question the~~ write it as "art", but art, and leave out the "such as it is". How this thought came about I'm not entirely sure. I think it has sth to do w/ the performance: addressed later here...

I felt good when I left till I got to the tram stop ~~[personal side issues]~~ or perhaps not... ~~(again re-thinking from the Exhibition)~~ And this morning once out of the house... late, one centertime appointment, ~~at~~ ~~to~~ a cafe - "Stream junkies"... I felt don't know what the word for it is... but it's a feeling connected to having creative ideas, & making, meeting collaborators, & making things.

I was going to start this letter on the computer the thought of which wasn't appealing. ~~It's quite a long while since I've written my thoughts down, & am remembering the feeling as good similar to creating, but making this but different. But I kind of know this~~

2.

~~from writing my PhD work when I get stuck I pull out pen & paper even if it's just first half of the sentence seems to help...~~
I really liked the piece on yr blog "disruptive thinking" - right title?

~~It took me awhile to get on board w/ the urban location just off the street, & still well in a building that lots of people will pass by, & the idea of them being post box mail boxes - the place of distribution.~~
It wasn't until or it was at the point when you turned w/ yr drums out and said "a place of distribution" → Now the idea I'm 100% percent with I see it & feel it as the ideas connecting almost anywhere, everywhere. Possibly making new things. It's now the perfect place for yr exhibition for me. Before I just thought it was a good space, and it could be work in other spaces while what I'm getting at is it, for me, in part, at least is about the specificity of the time + the place. The exhibition but is why I reacted, am reacting to it the way I do am.

3.

It was the performance I think that ~~made~~
was pivotal, or made it into sthng else
I can't find the words without making it less
presently, ^{delightful}

~~One~~ I was ~~amazed~~ amazed, interested, intrigued
by all the various things that went into the mail
box, medic empty medicine boxes, flyers, I think, a few
a straw craft circle, along w/ notes etc
Meaning to me, or I read it as everything
makes up art — everything in life contributes to
yr practice, which I guess everyone knows
but it is sometimes quite hard to remember...
the actual being there — ness of it. one place,
one time, one minute etc. ~~was important.~~

At first I was annoyed by people talking but
then as it went on the noise ~~to~~ seemed to
make a space, a comfortable sort of space
~~I (like sitting on the couch under a big pile of
blankets on a cold day) — kind of but not exactly
It was a fuller feeling than that.
It was as I said quite moving.~~

~~I found it interesting specifically that it wasn't
performed, or a rehearsed performance
that you didn't remember some of the
things that were in the box. A movement between
the real & fictive, which isn't exactly the
right term, if the fictive, here is the
performance, & the real is the surprise perhaps
a moment which showed the real?~~

needs untangling

4. ~~Or things forgotten... what I'm referring~~
~~to is the real + fictive ~~se~~ especially in~~
~~Jacques Riv's films: one level is his~~
~~films the actors are rehearsed sometimes~~
~~to detailed movement, it's a performance,~~
~~but then, Tati will look directly into the~~
~~camera, or, No this is not it...~~
~~I'll try again...~~

~~Maybe the "surprise" connects the performance~~
~~to the real, which means ~~xxx~~ which makes it~~
~~moving, but then I didn't know, about but~~
~~till after.~~

↑ Maybe it was moving because it seemed so
personal. which always has ~~sort of~~
bravness, & v bitity - over thinking
this too much maybe.

I was thinking just the boxes seemed kind of
personal. - the performance seemed to make a
when you actually even more personal or human
perhaps

↓ And it's something which is highly disputed or
at least dividing of opinion, in the
1960 film Carnicle of a Summer made in Paris
by Edgar Morin & Jean Rouch. It sets out asking
Are you happy? And continues on to
how do you like? Have you seen it. It's an
anthropographic film - about the people of Paris.
rambling

5. rambling continued

~~At the end the footage is screened back to the participants, & their reactions filmed. One woman, I forget her name, was asked, 'did people know she felt before to cry - this split the audience some & not deeming it to be wrong & while others found it very weird.'~~

When you actually put the items in the mail boxes next to each other did you react differently, or feel differently about them ~~before you~~ to when you were thinking about them together ~~when they were~~ actually together did their juxtaposition in the actual place, change yr feeling/reaction, change yr thinking about the pieces?

Was it linear? I assumed it was? But when watching a ~~looped~~ film in a gallery the other week & it occurred to me, ~~as~~ while as the film makes you'd have to start it w/ something & pass play - as the viewer maybe the beginning is anywhere, maybe it has no beginning? It occurred to me that with loop films the beginning & end is the point where I joined the film!! That the film maker may have made the film w/ out beginning or end I found quite fascinating. I'm pretty sure others have thought about

6.

 and also - just a postscript?
in/CS

But it just occurred to me the other week. Which made me think did yr piece w/ the mail boxes begin as I assumed like reading - from left to right in a line one after the other.

~~And now how will it change when I change the prepositions. Sitting the viewer, (but viewer will make film maker car, do) to the film viewer car + do.~~

6-4-16 enable me to

Perhaps what the exhibition did was to ~~face~~ ^{enable me to} myself & my work more seriously, [so then others may take me more seriously.]

Inspiring. ~~The exhibition, note just above.~~

I took home from Architekt + empty Lamy boxes 175 x 175 x 85 (approx) - 4 of them & have the pile piled up in my flat, using them as a coffee stand, coffee cup stand. But in pulling out the tray looking for change, to go to the pub with, kept & kept w/ the paper for the printer, unused & waiting to be re-used I found many interesting things - which I put in one of the Lamy boxes. And I'm going to continue the process that the rest of my stuff, ~~but~~ while it'll never be as beautifully organized as yr index-system - one experience for me at the moment is to take my work &

7.

perhaps myself more seriously. → And the ~~embryo~~ ^{embryo} a.

IDEAS: I find it interesting when going thru ~~note~~ old notes and drawings about ideas appear much more earlier ~~that~~ than I realise, even ~~embryo~~ embryonic, ~~but~~ just a couple of words noted down sometimes.

Brain experience: I was going to tell you about about two experiences I ~~have~~ had one: luckily for me I ~~ever~~ only had two migraines — the 2nd one I was at work and ^{in getting} got a taxi home the driver asked me if I knew where I was going — I thought that's a strange question, and ~~but~~ in looking out the window I didn't recognise anything. It was on Johnson St between ~~trader~~ & Smith, somewhere I'm familiar w/ the streets where still lined w/ buildings ~~but~~ and they were much the same scale but that was the only familiar thing. This is a common I'm told w/ migraines related to ~~stress~~ stress.

It would have been scary I think apart from the pain. So it wasn't till the next morning that I thought that was odd.

Another brain thing I once ~~at a crit w/~~ ^{at a crit w/} ~~at a crit w/~~ ^{at a crit w/} picked up a chair and walked across a room — everyone was moving ^{ing} around the room from

8.

drawings
* * * ~~ing~~

One set of ~~drawings~~ to the next -
from picking up the chair to putting it
down. I can't remember the bit in between.
~~When~~ When I put the chair down -
~~that~~ I didn't know where I was.

It's also happen when I was chatting
to a man I fancied, - I asked my
friend the next day "what happened to James".
She said - we chatted for a bit, ~~then~~ he said
goodbye & went for the train. ~~I thought it~~
~~but~~ I remember everything either side of
it. I had dinner with my friends, after
he left. ~~It's~~ It's also an anxiety thing
apparently. It's strange though ~~that~~
having conversations with no memory of
them at all. I asked him later, if I appeared
odd in anyway - but he ~~didn't~~ didn't notice
anything, apparently I just ~~kept~~ kept
chatting. ~~That's~~ ~~experi~~ Those experiences
are kind of scary except for I
don't really experience them. I asked
my doctor about it. She said it's fine,
nothing to really worry about.

(Forgot about signing off)

All the best

Louise

7.3.16

The exhibition:

Taking ^{ones} art/practice seriously

the importance of the specificity of time & place

being there

→ revealing something of the real? the genuine?

everything ^{ones} encounter becomes a part
of ^{ones} practice

the archiology of ^{ones} thinking

tracing ^{ones} ideas

juxtaposition of ideas ^{and things} to make new
~~ideas~~ discovered new ways of thinking
about things