

DUST LADY 2010

sound transcription

While looking the view changes, elements solidify, every second, and become things.
Elements solidify every second and become things

In memory...

(Laughing)

Little by little moments become things, many of them. They are the kinds of thing that are overlooked as they aren't involved in any order, and only remain in our memory, but it is difficult to know them. They are artifacts, artifacts of a moment before archeology and its pursuits.

Dough is an example. It can change its shapes so many times while sitting ready on the table. It is it is a very soft material. It morphs in time. And the shapes collect themselves in memory.

Mmm...

About the view.

People change many times over the course of their life. Views, and world views change too. say as a Comparison. As such, I have an interest in the nonexistence of historical values or nostalgia for the past. With this in mind, archeology is senseless. That's how I relate to things.

So it looks that a views change and harden in our memories into things. Little by little moments become things, many of them. They transform, in time, in small ways, which makes me think of a ball of dough waiting to be cooked. As it waits to be put in to the oven it slowly moves, stretches, and grows longer, all the while slowly changing shape. So in a short space of time it takes on many semblances.

This kind of staring at something like dough doesn't require thought. The eye doesn't think at all, it looks, and naturally you do not need to think too. The dough changes seamlessly, without a past-or-present. It is becoming (in the future). It might even become a cake.

Music (plays)

I remember a film that explained that in the early era of recording, music sound studios were installed in furniture factories. They were making chairs, tables and gramophones so it was easier to build sound recording studios within the same environment. Till this day, many of the factories have an office very similar to a sound studio,

overlooking the factory floor with large glass windows, a microphone, with a view of the large panorama of machines and workers.

This seems very similar. In some ways it is related, but through the lens of time and of not knowing.

After thinking about an office I started to think of a room. A room for collecting sounds. The sound of a chair, a table, sounds that create views, views, which, in turn, create sounds again and that is how the exhibition appears.

Everything seems closely related.

Places looks like recordings of visible and invisible things.

Documentary as an apparition... aargh... Yes, it is as an apparition, because everything is about the moment of understanding. For Example the nature of the hours, is very real and documentary, but momentarily as an apparition, then you lapse back into flux.