"For what you call the Law is but a club of the rich over the lowest of men, sanctifying the conquest of the earth by a few and making their theft the way of things." -

"Oh, hollow mountains, the Holbein painting of the Ambassadors in London, in Gibraltar a feeling of this rock full of water, a train ride through a long tunnel, a place to put things in your mind. The feeling of living in a set of hollow intestines as a portal of time."

"The glass and positive towers of north America are unseparable from the to the negative mines of the South America."

"Great Lakes Nickel has a property with an adit in a cliff face south of Thunder Bay that I squeezed into about 25 years ago. The tunnel extends for at least a km from surface on a shallow incline. This would generally fit your requirements. That site is inactive and is quite close to the highway that goes from Thunder Bay to the US border and then to Duluth, MN. I have no idea what current security is like or whether the adit portal is now fully secured. I don't imagine they would provide entry permission because of the risk of loose material on the back (top of tunnel) that will not have been inspected or scaled in decades."

Simon Shim-Sutcliffe

True Levellers

"A few years ago when I was visiting some friends who lived in the suburbs of Rome. We drove further out of the city on their motorcycles, leaving behind the city in-the-dark. Traveling along the ring road just-out of the city, someone told us how we could get to this place built up in the swamp."

We went along through the night, embracing this crisp fall of gravity. Through dim gas power lamps, and along the old Via Pontine, we arrived slowly towards the coastal flood plains at Saubadia. Cutting through the marshes, fields of wheat and dried canals along grand concrete boulevards. We were witnesses to the strange social charge of the artificial landscapes, channeling collective desires that lurk just below the surface.

This drive was a powerful experience into our own shared darkness. The roads, canals and fields of the area were artificial infrastructures and shaped or sculpted environments, yet they couldn't be called works of art."