

our last days #urbanexploration
2/5/2018 0 Comments

for the spirit of our collaboration

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with thoughts & words in tow
with Ash by my side
I set off at a stride

on my first walk
from Putney to Wandsworth Bridge & back

moving along
by wandsworth dump a favourite place
opposite is RRQ
the carpark in which houses
my favourite artists work

a defaced roadsign
with care & precision
completed by 4cletchahams
under the cloak of darkness
so no one can see
we are so lucky to have him in London Town

he has defaced many a roadsign
on bricklane and the area which surrounds
just as well my studio is now near
I am lucky to see his work nontheatrics
as a daily voice for the dissenting few

Ash
search for him on insta or twitter
you will see
his street work is loved by me & others
but not the authorities of Florence
who do not let him be

back to our walk
the sky is blue
the first snow is falling
like seeds flung out
to see how far they can fly

an idea is seeded in my energised thoughts
for a collaborative conversation
maybe there is even time
to do an installation!

in wandsworths park I have another thought
Ash
I am penniless at 53
through this collaboration
I have just found out
it is ok to be me
but 10 years from my foundation
my Andrew disagrees
unless of course

I break even
which I know is the least I can do
when joined at the hip...
but that is another conversation
to be had in isolation
when tomorrow dawn's I will mark my work
as I have promised so many times before
and if that fails

I will be sent round the corner
to Sainsbury's to work at the counter

Ash
my words just now were far too personal
they will be edited
then scattered
along with your far flung seeds

now we are at espresso time so far
tho it is only 10am

following our walk & talk
words flow thick & fast
I can hardly keep up the pace
they started to flow at first
in a whistling note to Ash
on his way to London for this walk
now my words are cut and pasted
as they flowed too long
they want to now become
a post for everyone

Ash
I have an idea triggered
by your morning message to me
on our decision to make later in our last
official block/dy day
on what to handover

I am trying fast without deep thought
of editing
to keep up with the stream of words flinging
themselves out
they want to be posted on our block
before they are lost

my idea is good I think
but may not be!
on our morning fast walk
to my favourite place
where on the corner

I can see a view three ways
of the red crates & containers of yellow
taking our waste away
out over the Thames
this is the site for my first collaboration en-
titled #ajpegged

where I did a video with sound and moving
picture of the place
of lots road powerstation chimneys
rid distance on my left
another favourite place to go
last but not least & equally as brilliant
in the distance my shard silhouette
standing fast for everyone to see

Ash
back to the original point
of these words which are tripping over
themselves
now in the moment
in their innocence to be heard

shoosh words for a bit
Ash is not going away after today
you don't have to say it all now
you can hush a bit
give me space
let me talk

Ash
my idea - finally written & bulleted here
take "seeds of dissent"
translate to chinese
work on the characters
for colour space & structure
adding a little bit of me

but low and behold
much better to do it as a two
with you by my side with intent unknown
as to who does what
we shall see
for this is the spirit of our collaboration

0 Comments
I discovered character formation in mapping
& remapping seeds
2/4/2018 0 Comments

Picture
remapped seeds

Ash
thanks once more for your dedication
in response to such words
it required careful thought and creativity

I decided to add a little bit of me
I edited your installation right back
singing out one character & let it fly free
it turned itself on in my head
and I let it just be

its single meaning is still elusive

I know that it wanted to stand strong
so I added colour space & structure

now it stands on the edge
watching with wonder
your scattered seeds fly free

through collaborative fun
it has become a symbol 'to just be'

Picture
to just be

this drawing
came out Sunday night

oh yes I was having fun
sitting in our pod
in the garden
a defaced roadsign
with care & precision
completed by 4cletchahams
under the cloak of darkness
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consider why I use digital and brought me
closer to a way of understanding myself.

Karen refers to a poem that I wrote that sits on
my blog (https://ambushodorate.wordpress.
com/2017/05/17/seeds). Something that
was in plain sight and I could not see until
I was shown the way by my collaborator.

The poem refers to finding new places and
making your own place.
In essence this is
what I was referring to in an earlier post.
Rather than a David and Goliath dissent, we
need to consider the way we dissent without
even knowing it. As Karen highlights, artists
dissent by simply existing. This collaboration
has been very open and honest, has drawn us
together to consider how dissent sits naturally
in our practice and has given me a real friend.
I have dedicated the poem to Karen. It feels as
though it was written for her to find for this
collaboration.

Throw me far
Far farther than I could ever imagine
As far as learning will take me
As a seed ready to
burst through unken vernaculars of
unfolding ideas
To skip an long and over borders painted in
colours with meaning that has long washed
out

Below is a connected poem, I used to create
an artwork for an exhibition in Taiwan
(below). It was translated into Chinese for the
exhibition, but here is the english version also.

...and from here
they scattered far
across seas unseen
filled with the fizz of success
they meted homes
forged new families
and gave life to new culture

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"our midnight exploration"

we stand for the dissenting
red in our midnight intervention
where space
is re-imagined
in verse & converse

Picture
"unbalanced - flying high or skimming low"

am I really a performance in itself
unbalanced in the motion & emotion
of ascending descending and dissent
of flying high and low

Hey Ash
are you still awake after following the above
weaver of re-imagined exploration?
I'm sorry I went on for so long ---- the words
kept arriving ----

I would like to add images to this post if they
you desire to work with me today ----
Thanking you for being my collaborator
Karen

8 Comments
Boredom Berry - Dissent Descent & Ascent
through the Blocks
2/2/2018 1 Comment

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exist what would art look, sound, taste, smell
and feel like?

0 Comments
Forlorned Words - Playing with Words - bak
at ya...
1/30/2018 2 Comments

Picture
For Ash written in the middle of the night, a
sequel to "forlorned words", "you are walking
too fast" and our inspiring conversation on
the last day of January. These words will be
ignored by most and treasured by a few or at
least two ----
...hope you enjoy my play of words they are
for the power of two

+ plus my electrical #patedrawings drawn
from these words on the 1st of January

Hidden words unleashed
forlorn words flying high
finding a voice in the sky

I wake at 3am
out of bed with thoughts
of hidden words

I must record
our words in secret
under the covers
in the dark
so no one sees

today is the day
both planned & unplanned
a day of urban exploration

onhthrests
walking with purpose
capturing images in the moment
video & tape
recording as we stride
foward new families
and gave life to new culture

Last night I read your words
your post of February 01st, 2018
in response
we converse
hidden conversation
hidden words
in our urban bubble

I hear you now after reading again your words
of positive liberty
I agree
that is the place to be
I just did not know that was me
I thank you as I now know it is the place
and in that space I want to be

amongst those words
many miss-spells
are hidden threads
that instruct us to form
ideas and treasures

through conversations
with friends
I don't know better
of the hidden treasure
and the pleasure
those pure words will bring
through hidden dissent
those words

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