western port, bass strait

I have spent time with artists of water considering ways of knowing through art for new imaginings in sustainable education in these precarious times of the Anthropocene.
Humannature

what kind of “dirty, messy” ways am i becoming humannatured through artmaking, blogging & bodyplacetime?

Sarah Crinall, PhD candidate, Sustainability Symposium, UWS June 2014
what happens between places and bodies?
‘So it has been great to witness … the promiscuous feminist researcher, with her dirty theories and messy habits, her diverse and perverse commitments and her productive–seductive vulnerabilities.’ (Maggie MacLure 2013, p.625)

Reading the terms ‘dirty’ and ‘messy’ here, draws me immediately to the earth. Earth on fingers, under nails, between toes. I am gardening, digging old tomatoes from the earth to plant broccoli for the winter

To water
To watch
To eat
Toward becoming
A *Humanbroccoli* hybrid!”

(Bodyplaceblogpost extract, 24th April 2014)
complexities of nurturing
our daughter edith
emergent, unpredictable possibilities
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all messied and dirtied in
the water

bodyplaceblogpost 2nd June 2014

Anthi edie mikala and I dove into water
blue streaks down their faces
i see
they look like
the water

bodies shining in water and sun
lazing by green grassed dune
soft cream sand piled
and strung along coast for kilometres
red
red
orange
red rock.

The sun streaky and warm.

i see
they look like
the water

I realise as we ascend the stairs
I revelled in each move edith made
artistic and other
against anthis reflection of her own letting go.
What happens when I photograph our painting closeup?
theres a consciousness
focus
attention to detail/s
awareness

slowing
sl
ow
in
g down.
each frame is a breath.


