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Money please.

<https://www.crimemapping.com/map/ca/sanfrancisco>

Have u ever been on these websites heidi? I got into looking at them when i was in LA

Hi Simon. Yes please. Money please ;)

Yep, I have seen the crime mapping sites before. We referred to them a little when we were looking for somewhere to live in SF. Though in SF, everywhere is a crime hotspot/hotbed/hot. We live in The Mission. It's an area that appears pretty on the outside, but it's pretty rotten within. Last month as I was sitting on my couch menstruating and watching Silicon Valley, I heard 6 quick echo-ey loud cracks. I thought it was gunfire, then I did the usual in-head bargaining..."No....It's fireworks or a backfire.....isn't it?" Out my window to the park below, I see 200-ish people, including children, adults and elderly, sprinting from the park. Leaving their picnics behind. Some people hid behind trees, some lay flat on the ground. The sirens rang. The local news said it was a gang related shooting. Nine shots, 3 hit (including a child) and 1 dead. Within an hour the migration back to the park was in full swing. Picnics were re-layed. Socializing re-commenced. This is all pretty normal. I've lived here since January and I could already tell 100 stories like this. Sometimes when I get together with a group of Aussies in SF, we get into a cycle of telling these stories. One tells, the next tells, we out-do, we under-do, the rotten SF stories go on and on and on. Then we talk about earthquakes.

Tell me about your time in LA. What did you make? Where did you travel?

Also please tell me about the lower-case, "i". Why?

Oh and here are some sound effects from my studio;

<https://drive.google.com/file/d/0B-mCOTTQmd7TUFNCam5QdVp3YmM/view?usp=sharing>

Wow yeah you're back there already? How are you finding working over there?

Yikes that is a terrifying story. My impression of San Francisco was a bit marred by having our car rental broken into. I guess the street poverty is something that is pretty wild over there, seemed to really dull that robin williams/painted lady view of that city. But as you said, i think you would get use to those changes and it would become normalised.

I had long service leave from work and darcey had a residency in LA so i went over at the end of her residency to hang out there for a bit and travel north as a tourist. So i didnt make any work when i was away, but i did go see a lot of shows and other great american things. We did the highway 1 from LA and ended up in vancouver, via places like San Francisco, Yosemite, portland etc. Los Angeles had a really interesting art scene, with commercial galleries the size of institutions and an abundance of smaller galleries etc. Seems like a familiar thing on a larger scale (as these things do) except with greater injection of money and worth in certain places.

I think I preferred the look of that 'i' rather than I. I had being looking at street signs and signs in elevators that throw out any punctuation. It is just all caps. I have also been someone who has collaborated for the majority of my creative output and have considered my input to be a continuation of others.

Christo made that observation to me the other day that the title of our shows are similar. Im curious about your title for your show: Somewhere between there and then, I am here. Also how did you come to smearing vaseline onto the wall and smoking it?

Yep, I'm back already. I had some work in a show opening here, so I wanted to come to make the most of it - network, connect, give out some business cards, share my Linkedin profile (I'm liter-ally a Yank now :) It's a whole new art world for me out here. There's a tiny ARI scene, commercial spaces often show conceptual work with non-object based outcomes, and most of all, people buy art (still not my art though). In terms of my work, to begin again with a whole new set of people has been so completely liberating.

Yes, I also noticed the poetry in our similarly poetic titles. The title came from the thinking of trying to place oneself (in time) within a feeling of in-between-ness. I'm personally in a position right now, where, what I thought would be, will never be and so I'm grieving this idea and whilst I'm grieving this idea, I cannot move on (very much). I am a little in the past, a little in the future and a little in the present. I was interested in creating an exhibition that speaks to the atmosphere of being lost - an ephemeral, intangible, no (wo)man's land of expectation and disappointment, through remnants and symbolism. And so I pretty much made a show that is NOTHING :)

All of the elements and materials play into this idea; a mirror that reflects the outside in and the inside out, a roll of toilet paper - covered in an intricate drawing that will touch your body and be flushed away, a spatial in-gallery installation that can only be experienced as an image, a performance of a performance and the smoked, oily, see-through petroleum jelly wall. All amounting to a big frustrating, irritating and disappointing NOTHING.

Tell me more about stepping out of the collaboration.
