



folks
Bear
Net

THESE ARE THE BEST...
...the world
...the world
...the world



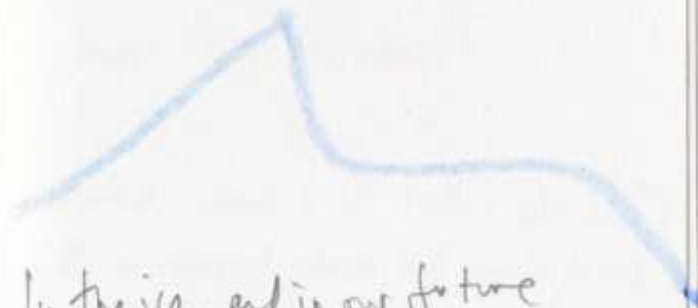
it escapes me...

What have we done?



What is there to be done?

Cracks



In the ice, and in our future
More than a splinter

I can't remember 1947,
obviously - but I was told
all through the winter of



1962-63 that this was worse.
Ours was the only house in the
road with running water,
everyone else's pipes

had frozen. Mr. Philips
from across the road came to
the door with a bucket, and
my mother filled it up for him.
My father was shovelling
snow off the driveway.
I was helping. Where is my
coat? Maybe it was
hot work.

FRACTURES + THREADS OF WHAT
WE THINK WE KNOW ARE ALREADY
FRAYING



These are global political questions..

What is the role of art in and amongst these dilemmas?

Does it have to do with ritual, with mourning?

It has to do with capturing, storytelling, sense-making, surely. For example, what legacy are we leaving for our children?

The artwork provides a vehicle and stimulus for us to collectively reflect and a call to create and political action

It has to do
with loss

and carelessness
and oblivion?

Are we condemned
to making?

Every act of creation
involves an act of
distraction.

When the making gets
too much, distraction
becomes boundless.

And here we are
shovel in hand ---