

YOU ARE A MOBILE ARCHITECTURE

An ongoing investigation of the architecting within the environments of moving. It has no fixed meaning and no fixed form.

It's a haptic space, a smooth space where wind whistles, wood cracks. It requires all to participate in its *becoming*.

It requires an open process of making, to allow for a work that is *live, a form that is in forming*.

'*You Are A Mobile Architecture*' started on Milos Island in Greece in 2015, with the thought on choreography in nature, [specifically islands: water moves - rocks partition], the role of weather phenomena and nature's ordering as a way of *architecting*. Photographs, video documentation, sound recordings, moving-sensing events, and a moving-making event of agencies: body, wind and fabric - architecting within the environments of moving, took part in this early research.

PROPOSED PROJECT

A multi-sensorial event that choreographs movements in a world-in-becoming combining wearables, modular forms and events; propositions as: the photographic object and sound as place, language as action; nature ordering techniques and what is occurring. Using multiple agencies in the making will give a sense of loss of centric feel. The following of the events of form-ing (repetition) will lead to multiplicity. The event will change throughout the artists' and participant's intervention.



Wearables are given at the entrance every time someone enters the space, at any stage of the event. Movement awareness. The in-and-out routines. Common forms. **A hypothetical narrative (shortened version):** As I am walking into a room with dimmed lights, large cut tree logs are laying on the floor. Next to them are small chairs, creating a proposition for movement: sitting. I can also sit on the logs, but I am not sure if I am allowed. The objects on the floor all together look dispersed. There is no particular order of beginning or end. Some objects are just traced on the floor with chalk. I sit down on a chair and see myself in an installed mirror. Behind me is a video of strong waves. On me, is a projected image of a person ordering tree logs. Before I entered, I was given a piece of paper saying that I can order the small black blocks of wood. I will need to find them. Above me, a large white fabric that is moving as if there is wind in the room with a projected image of

a crumbled wall. There is a buzzing sound, it must be a fan. The image changes, it's a video of an uneasy sea water. Large sticks wrapped with black fabric lean on a wall. Part of the fabric is hanging and being lightly blown away. A second stick leans on them. Tiny thread is hanging slightly moving. The action repeats. I turn and see more mirrors, they multiply me. At day 1, a performer walks in every hour wearing the same black stiff fabric. The performer looks as a moving sculptural form. Two performers walk in wearing one wearable that has two holes, for the head only. At another day this is a recorded action. The same wearables are hanging on lined up hangers. At another time, another person walks in wearing a photograph of a rock. The next person that walks in wears a reflective fabric, like mylar. The lights in the room reflect of it... I hear the sound of grinding rocks on the floor. I realize that the wall is aligned with aluminum sheeting. Each piece of aluminum is punctured in a grid, and the grid is connected with lines, forming new visual pathways. I see a pencil, I connect the dots as well. I continue walking and I feel crunching under my feet, I notice that it's sprinkled sand on the floor.

In another corner 3 fans are installed blowing at eye level. I stand in front of them. My hair is blown gently, as well as my clothing. I open my eyes, I see another projection, a drawing is being made, scratching a light piece of paper on a rigged floor. I hear sound of crickets. A sound of metal falling and in another corner the sound of chopping wood. I see a chopped wood on the floor as well. I am still wearing the black fabric.