

## 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.