

Refused by the refuse-collectors...

Late last night I had decided not to include the thrice-died non-cubic (synthetic and/or analytical watering-can sculpture in the presentation... Upon consideration it was not arbitrary enough, being part of the household utensils and not an immediate 'trouvaille' – I had considered the argument of an unassisted 'etant donné' but decided it might be seen as too contrived...

So, I put it in the bag with the rest of the recycling plastics, being a PE class 5, normally in order for the selection of recyclable plastics (the fact that they are not recycled but exported to Africa somewhere and dumped is another question we might get back to later....) – but to no avail, when I got back after my trip to Brussels, all the bags in the street had been collected except that very bag with the analytical cubist watering-can sculpture... so, thrice died, twice refused... it can now only be accepted into the presentation, and given a prominent place to boot.



*Instead,
I went with the earlier idea to
replicate the squashed-can
sculptures on the Ostend
waterfront by way of re-
maquettizing the given (having
been inspired by the
Da-Glo road-paint
left behind by maitre D
Carlos M after his 'program'
proposal (# 1)*

Obviously not a replication of Arne Q's "Rock Strangers" but found in the dunes within sight of that controversial sculptural group – Ostend resident Raoul V. tried to get rid of them but that didn't work either – if I left a dozen or so orange tin cans on my doorstep I would probably get a GAS fine to pay, but hey, here at Bukta Paktop everything is possible being a discreet and socially distance private club...

Carlos M's "program" in the meantime...

has been issued another chair – this one refurbished from the trash some years ago and sporting black tape for ever so long – now sort of 'fixed' with brutal screws passing through the fake mahogany verneer – still needs som extra TLC and perhaps a new stylish paintjob on the seat (or covering, since we sort of began dabbling in textiles too...

(the draperie aspect is starting to take shape – thinking here of the tondo form of early byzantine depictions of the lozenge-shaped 'all' around the savior (re anastasis)- ha! Alpha and omega, where had we seen that then?



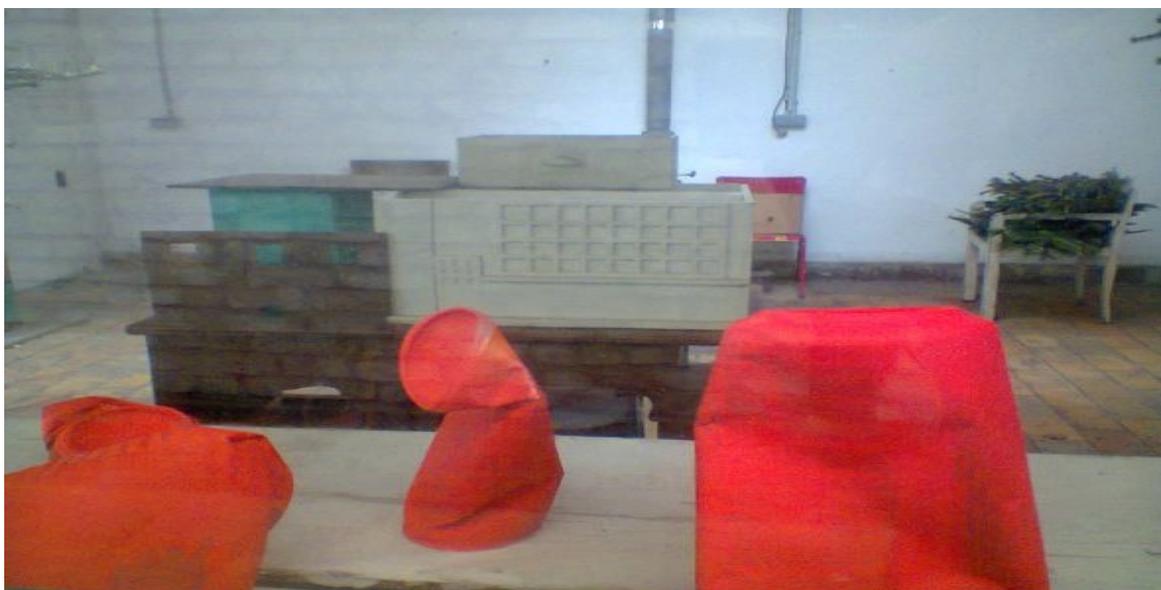
Well, more of a baldachin, but anyway, we are getting ahead of ourselves...



I decided to put all the artefacts (or remaining artefacts, aside from the spray-painted tin cans) into the maquette of the Bukta Paktop and so have a mini-projective exhibition like they do in the big museums when preparing for a block-buster mega-show..

with the wine.champagne plastic glasses presented on the podium and plastic cloud in the middel, flanked by shards of sandy glass and some mystery objects - (would have to affix to the walls, normall, but don't want to damage the maquette – could do it with blue-tack or some similar chewy gum sort of adhesive...

so, the maquette (Guy C's) makes it's appearance after all – it had been sort of forgotten since the first discussion on a possible cadavre. In fact, it has become subject to expansionism!!





The already cramped dimensions of the maquette (somewhat more reduced in-between-spaces than the real thing) demanded that an extension should at least be considered... having brought with me (along with slat) a panel which was to be used to illustrate more of the three-partite interaction of, among others, the triple helix mentioned in the earlier report – found this to be (hazard jamais..) a perfect addition to the façade of the existing maquette... in fact, it looks somewhat like the museum of contemporary art in you-know-where...

So, additional slat, box, panel – AZ-stool and coloring-box used during buktables, and whatever else might come in handy to make preliminary plans to extend the spacial capacity of the undertaking, even if only in imaginary terms... original imaginary...



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But we were going to talk about drapery:
found drapery (or rather painted cloth / clothes or canvas as it were: remnants from other projects
here employed to refurbish the missing parts of the projects sculpture: (here in preparation)



having first used it as a tablecloth of sorts, re-traced the outline of the table with (off-white) acrylic (here still wet and so not obvious) as a starting point for another version of the ANT scheme – the other one being incorporated in the 'baldachin' in the main installation...

alternate view:





additional detail, found footage – an image of two men, letters above their heads “JE” - *mais c'est pas de tout 'Je... en faite ce sont des copins Jules & Emile...*



How do these things relate to each other? Well, not very is the honest answer... again a day of having to change tack: take for instance the bicycle wheels – turns out (no pun intended) that the wheel in front of the Bukta Paktop, witch the right way around, has no technical merit: it's broken and so un-useable "*completamente rota!*" - so as illustration as to what can go wrong, quite useful... how the completely useless can become useful in just two seconds is quite a lesson in humility – no fancy theories on the triple helix and the interaction of progrssive circular repetitions in time and space: no, just plain useless....



The state of affairs at the end of the noon break was that I decided to head back and by some slats after all (not having enough) as well as some varnish for the garden chairs – as for the paint job- well it seems that it was not Wimbledon green but blackboard paint, which, confusingly, is a sort of green-grey and not black – used for the 'program' and perhaps mixed with the "*Verte Chasse*" or "*Kikkergroen*" (froggy green) Carlos M. used on the cheek of one of the ex-X-mas trees, well, combined they might come in handy to give the old garden chairs that greeny look they need... don't want to overdo it after all...

Now it's more a matter of tightening up the loose ends, stabilization and cutting away son excess – deciding for instance between the orange crushed cans and the cubist watering can – they can't both be part of the presentation, it's either one or the other... (unless of course a third option arises which in turn re-generated the triple helix notion of interchange and we can continue along those intertwining lines... but we will have to see.