

Transition day – most of what I intended is in place, now a combination, with LL together to make for a smooth transition to the next phase...



(photo LL)

*finishing touches to  
two chairs as part of  
the re/furbishment  
program sect. O*

A matter of consolidating, selecting, pulling together... Out with the ,superflux' and making some space for new intervention... Not really a working day, more of a ritual rounding up... As intended, having some similarities with cult practice, with a tab of laboratory mixed in... Analysis of modified givens and new compounds created...

First off the repro-maquettes of the crushed in can work... Though part of the collection from Ostend they were deemed too trashy for further consideration and so ended up in the trash / refuse bin... As for the other attributes still in the ( maquette) exhibition... A selection still has to be made... The configuration of he maquette still has to be expanded upon, and moved to a new location where this is possible ( now it is somewhat restricted by the small desk... A desktop version let's say...)



*good riddance / bon debarras – when one sees the  
amount of throw away junk all over one can get  
siheartend – with the cutting down of trees along the  
highways and railways all one sees is trash  
makes one think that today's cult  
culture is just 'jettable' in all it's aspects  
throw away culture  
(not that this is new by any means, and  
here I have to remind of our little  
excursion into the joint-session with others  
called by Gustav Mezger before his demise  
'remember nature' as if it was already but an  
afterthought and we are living in a plastic  
world, eating plastic soup...*



*-foto LL*

Major intervention, and this was ten also intended as such, donning lab- suit and relating it in some sense to the action at La Bellone, years back, was the removal of the cloth( canvas) from the wall and re-instating it as table cloth, adorning it with a layer of gesso... Admittedly a pre-mixed off-the-shelf mixture, making for a rather synthetic gesture, with split pants as comical interlude to offset any seriousness tat might arise from te occasion... As one visitor-member put it:



La senne / scène / Cène....

Quite rightly so : the elongated table under a baldachin flanked by ex-X-mas trees made us thee figures into the three magi or some such...

Sort of lost but on the lookout for baby J....

And, to mke it more complete the fire fed with pine needles raged somewhat out of control so as to fill the space with incense smoke... Adding to the cult mysterious aspect and begging the question

of the hidden intent of this interventionist...

For all one could surmise he might be a Zoroastrian double-agent...

*(for full view see the upcoming movie...)*

BuCad section Obst bis LL  
Day 7 pg 3

For what is this cult(ure) of St. Bukta.... It seems to be related to the Art St.Rike as promoted by the International Parallel Union of Telecommunications... And their programme of a newneenefrugreez alliance in central Europe, but perhaps that is taking it too far... Anyway, with hat the stage was set for the new week, Deuxailes already having brought some attributes tat were apparent in the space throughout the proceedings...



'here the combination of “Two planes crossing” (given, week 1 -left) and on the right the added 'Cubo-synthetic analytical watering can” (saved...) - and then added; Ethiopian Loop Knot stick found on one of the islands in Lake Tana, and a traveling bag.... but I will leave LL to explain all than next week....

*to the right,  
construction element of the barrier made for the hallway to separate those coming and those going - having expected a major crowd, the idea was to allow visitors one-by-one to view from outside the proceedings within, grab a cookie at the end (perhaps with an optional coffee or tea) and then be ushered out along the other side (marked by arrows...) instead it became a wind-sculpture (two ex-X-trees)*





The rest of the afternoon was spent considering some of the ramifications of what was presented... The empty table apt to lay out some ideas on various matters concerning cult/ure... The return of religiosity and the retrograde slide since the seventies... On all fronts, exchanging progressive empirical thought processes for archaic fundamental belief systems and reptilian power struggle... And the relativism that some deem essential to a rounded experience of life, the repression brought on by the viral pandemic and the question of obesity, fed by even more cookies than could be consumed in one session...

Two garden chairs have been partially refurbished, as an initial effort to get the outside section. Ack into shape by the time the weather becomes more friendly.... Now it was still a tad too cold to sit outside, but it will not take long anymore...

...thus ends the section Obst – I know, a bit of an overkill, but this time I thought to go the whole hog (also having the time to do so... as well as the inclination...) as for the continuation – I propose the leave the table and the canopy, the maquette can be expanded upon and does not have to remain on the desk... position of which is variable – the ex-X-mas trees might stay (not absolute) to see how the needles disappear during the process... Drape/cloth/nappe can be used as such or painted on etc... (another buktaNappe?)

H.O.

