

BELOVED | *ME AND US IN SPACE*

Mackenzie Bailey

asa masterclass 2 - february 2022
led by Irmgard Frank + Judith Augustinovic

AND TIME, IS NOT ON OUR SIDE





'NO MAN IS AN ISLAND' JOHN DONNE

No man is an island entire of itself; every man is a piece of the continent, a part of the main; if a clod be washed away by the sea, Europe is the less, as well as if a promontory were, as well as any manner of thy friends or of thine own were; any man's death diminishes me, because I am involved in mankind.


And therefore never send to know for whom the bell tolls; it tolls for thee.

TALK THE STARS DOWN FROM THE SKY

FILTER

WEIGHTED

ENCLOSED



Its odd to go from two days of near constant interaction with 21 individuals to managing work from a phone. The morning left me anxious and flighty, distinctly aware of being alone in a tiny apartment. Buying groceries, cleaning and listening to music did little to quell the sensation of isolation. This is not me. I love my moments alone, focused on work or making another cup of coffee. A run recenters me. Unlike Aristoula or Sean, movement does not create the sensation of alone. On a Sunday, I am surrounded but even on early Tuesdays I feel the same sensation.

Exercise grounds me in a way, allowing clarity beyond sitting with my emotions. Even as a child, swimming two to three hours a day five days a week, exercise served to clear the mind and objectively work through issues, but never lonesome. Even training alone, I feel apart of a greater community.

No, feeling loneliness and actively choosing to be alone is a different action. After the Sunday run for clarity, I choose to wrap in a blanket and further my solitude with noise canceling headphones on. The headphones create an added weight, silencing any outside noise despite the fact I live alone on a quiet street in a quiet building. I sing along to the music I have haphazardly curated over eight years, content to be alone.

I feel free, beyond the crushing weight of independence. Alone, but only a phone call away.

Keywords: Alone, Movement, Choice, Community, Isolation

HOW HAVE I NOT MADE A NOTE OF EVERY WORD YOU EVER SAID

Expo d'Expe - GoaGroup, 2011



Perceived isolation within the tubes yet close proximity between the suspended columns

What do we do with our inner most selves?

Tape Florence - Numen/For Use, 2011



Light weight structure reacts to occupants movements

We may stand still but the world around us moves. How can we translate this to spatial qualities?

Ernesto Neto



Suspended cocoons provide comfort and safety; or is it the weight of the material that makes us safe?

How does the action of being enveloped create a soothing space?

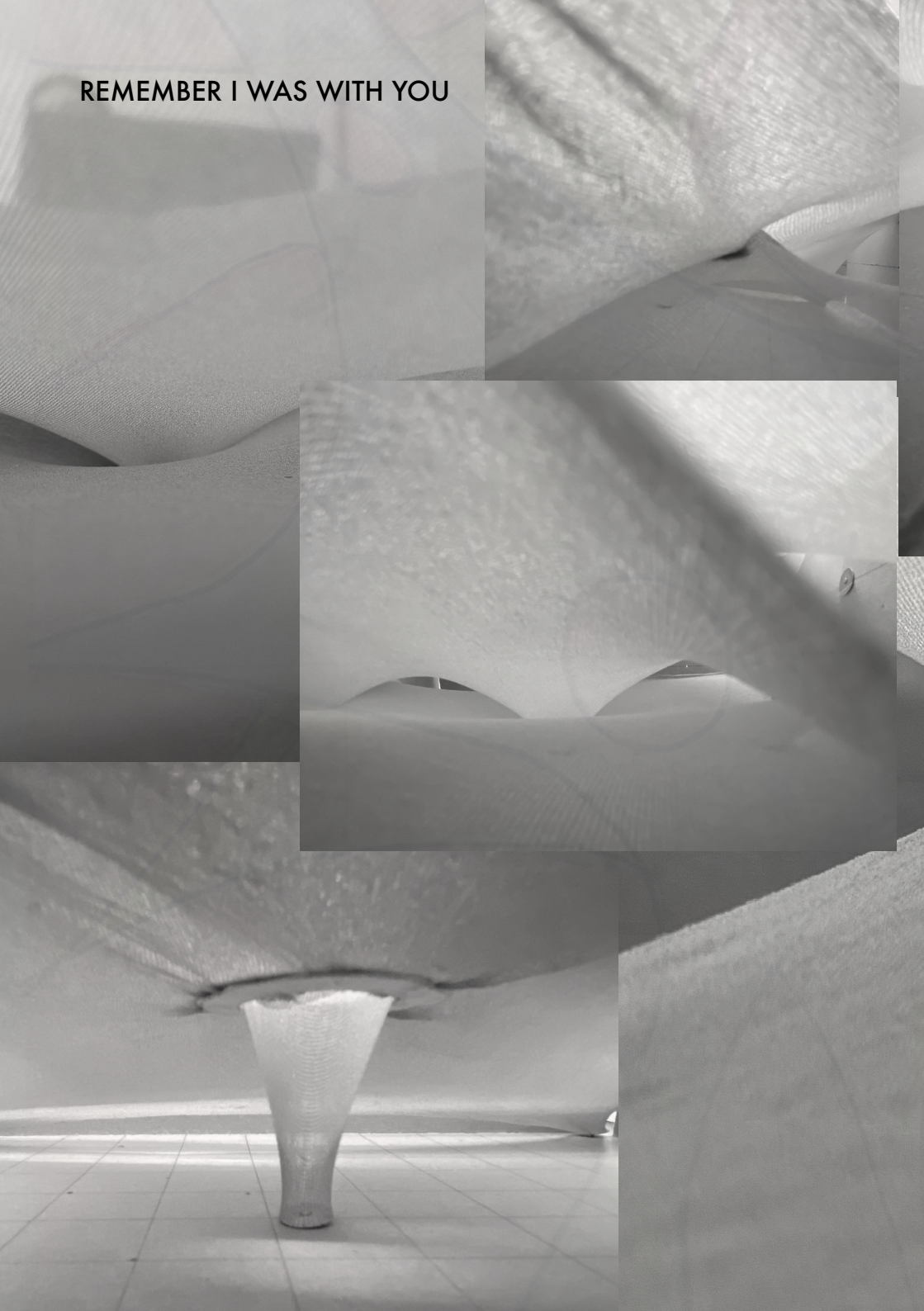
In Orbit - Tomas Saraceno, 2013

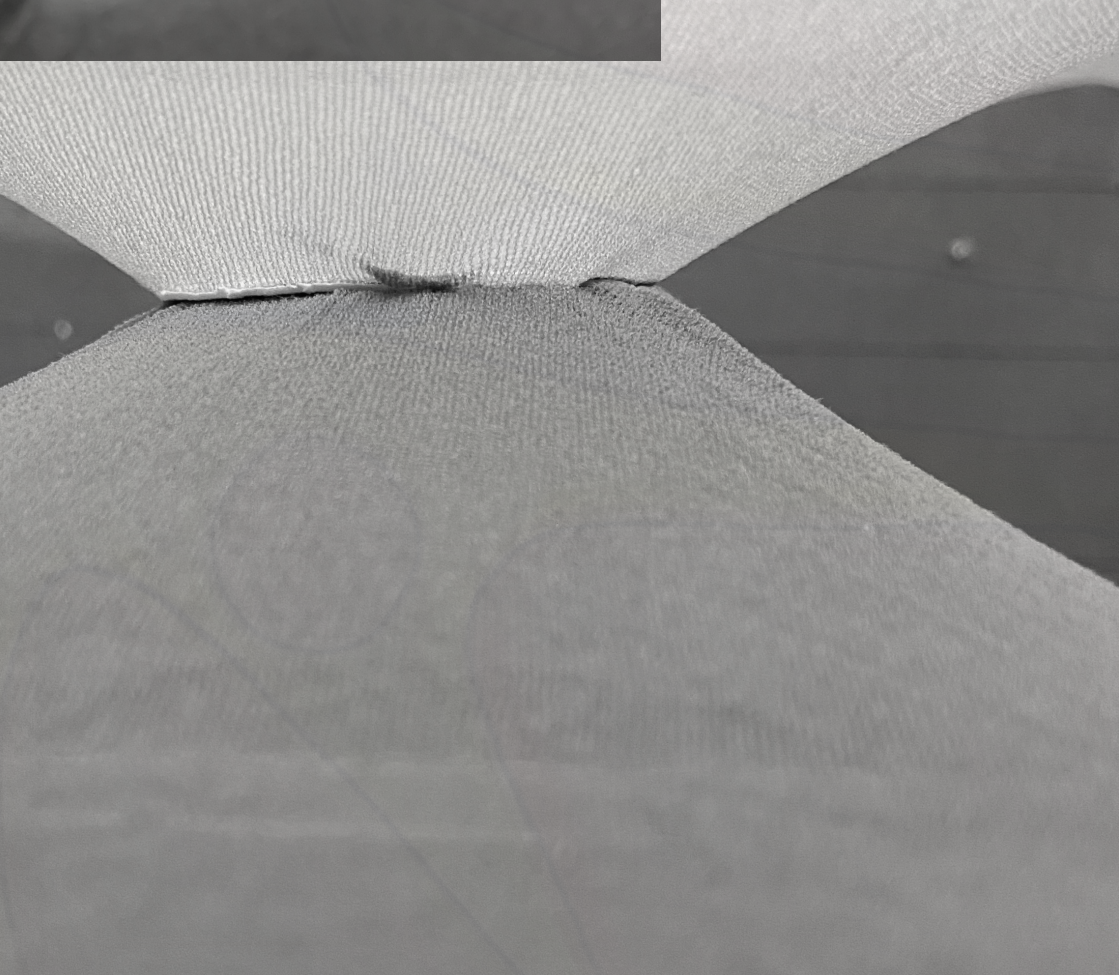


Resting above the busy life below

Closer to light, closer to god? How can we elevate our individual experiences to prepare for society?

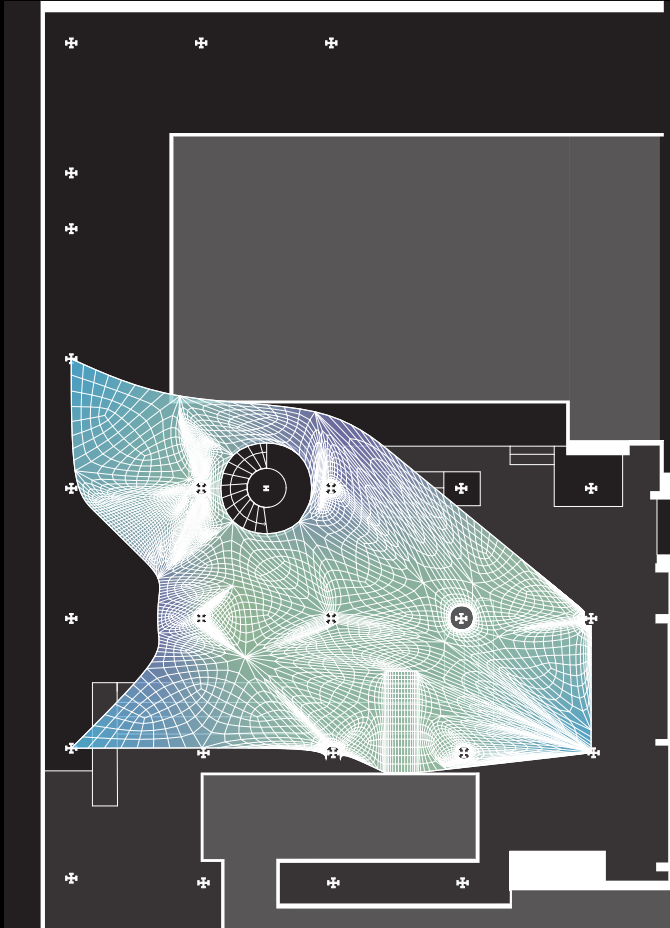
REMEMBER I WAS WITH YOU



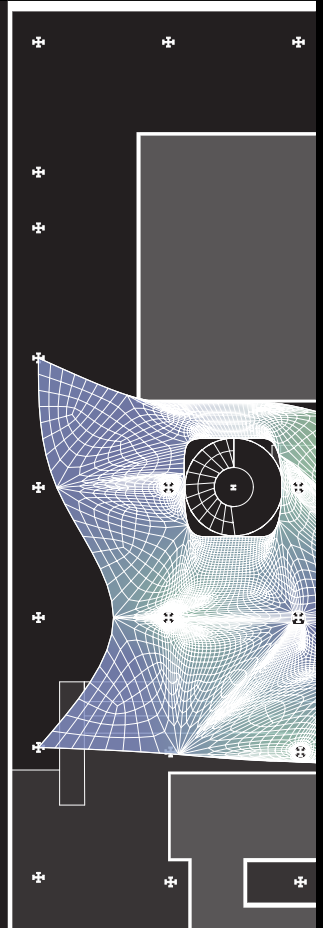


I WON'T HOLD YOU BACK BELOVED

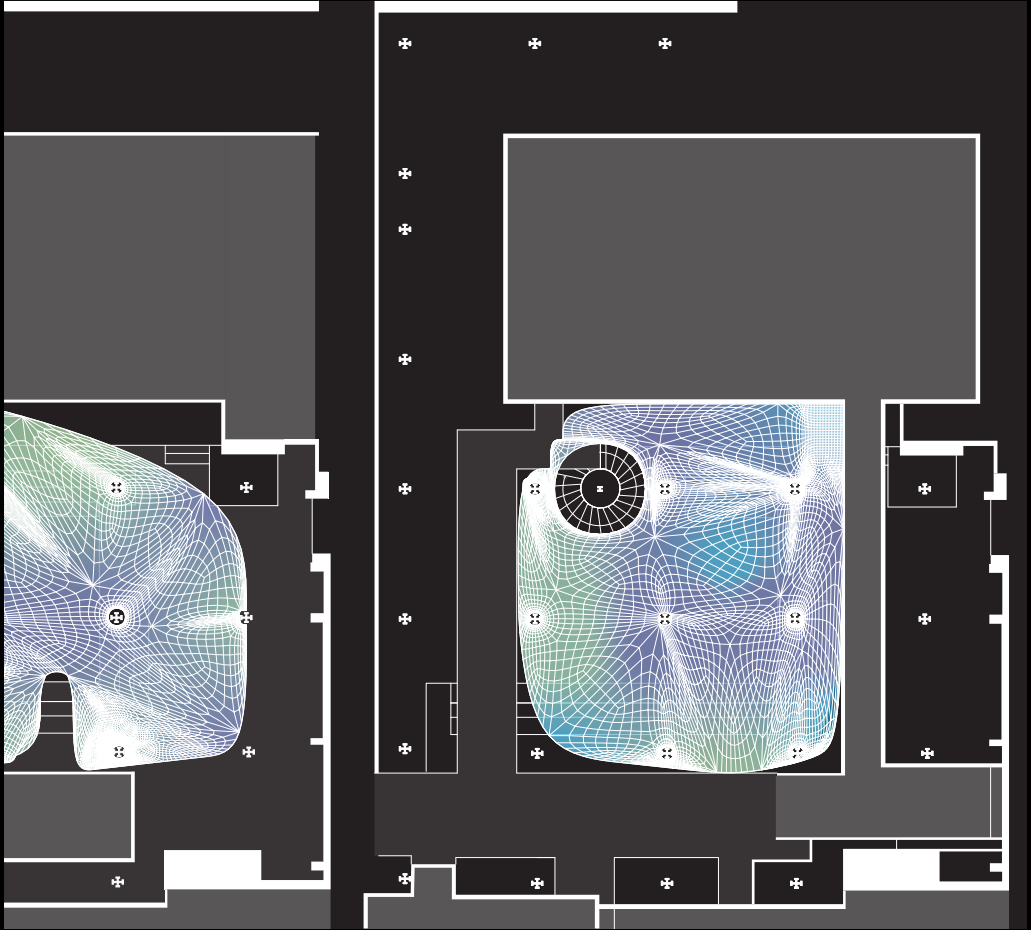
Plans 1:250



Level +2

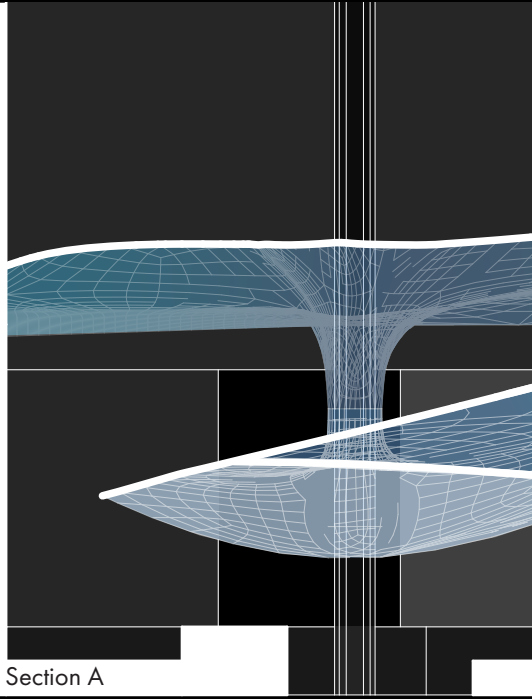
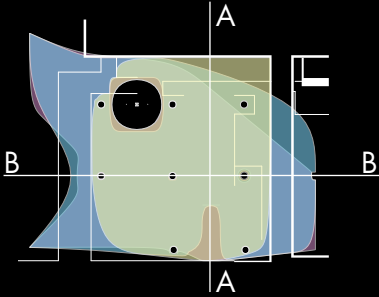


Level +3.5

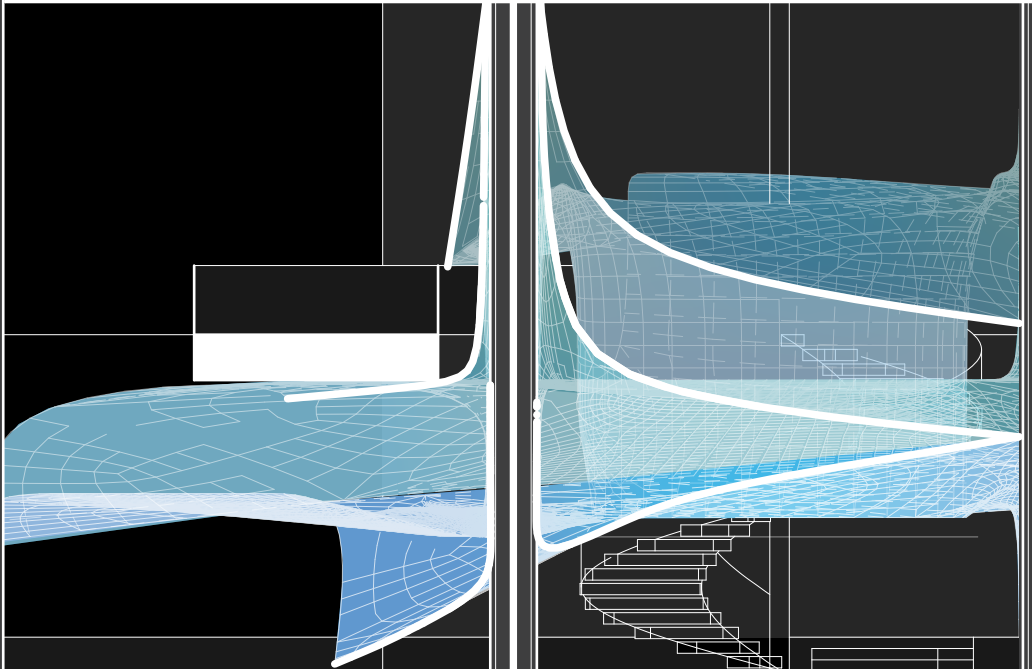


Level +5

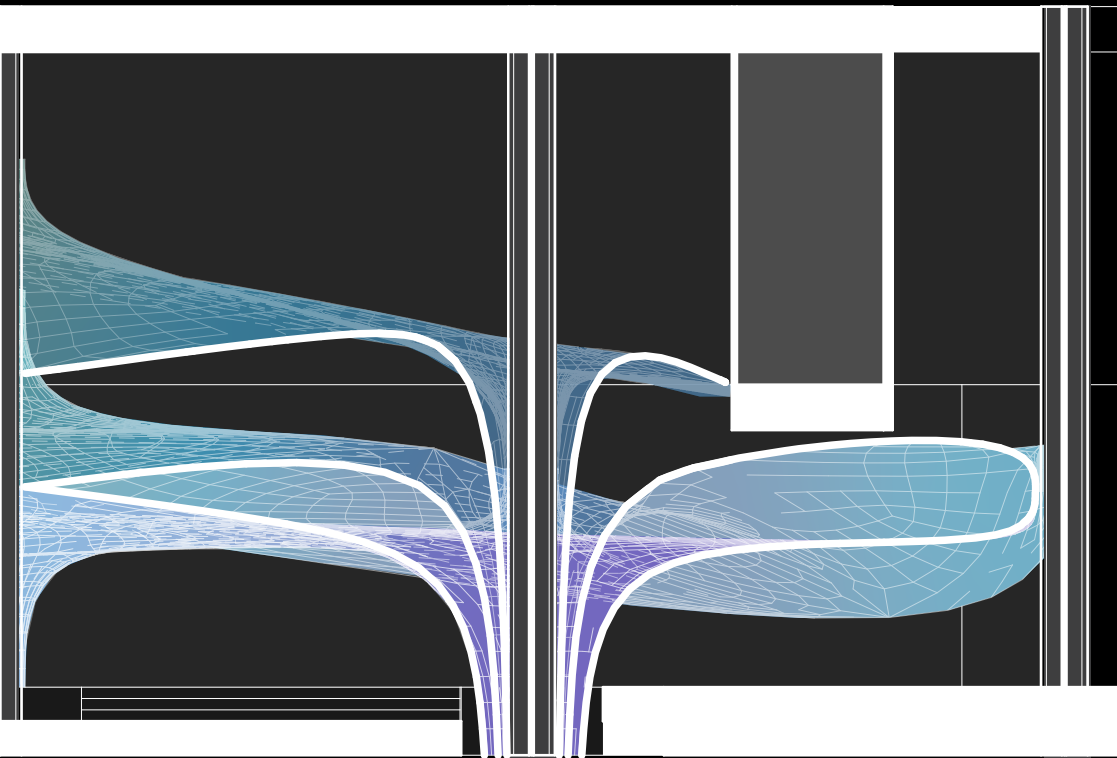
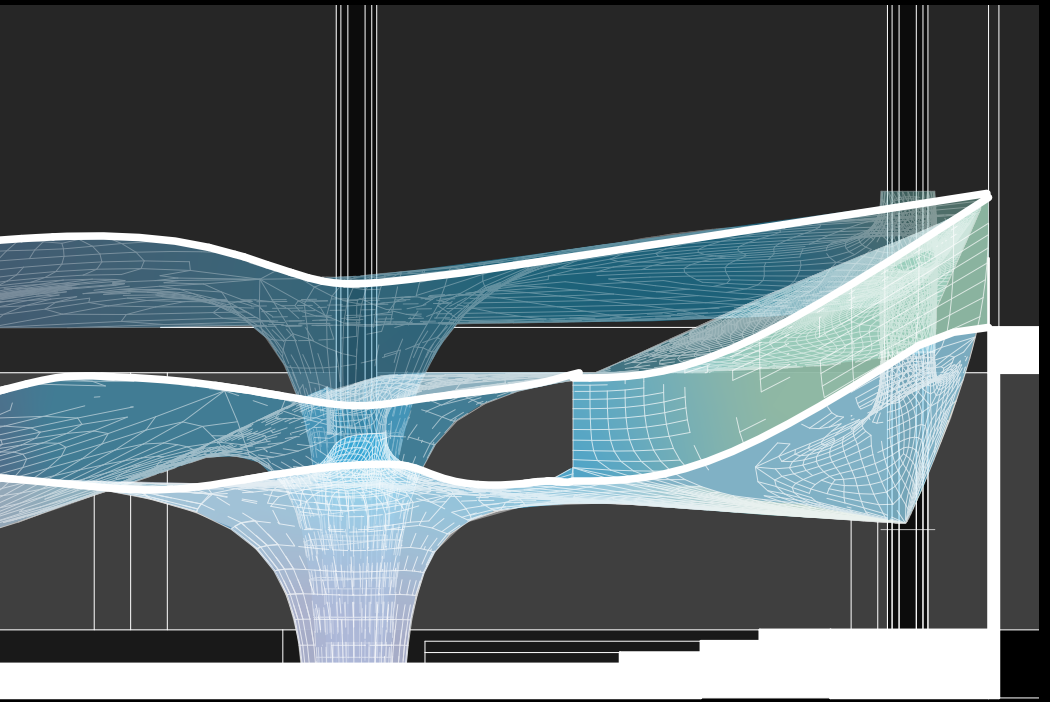
Sections 1:100



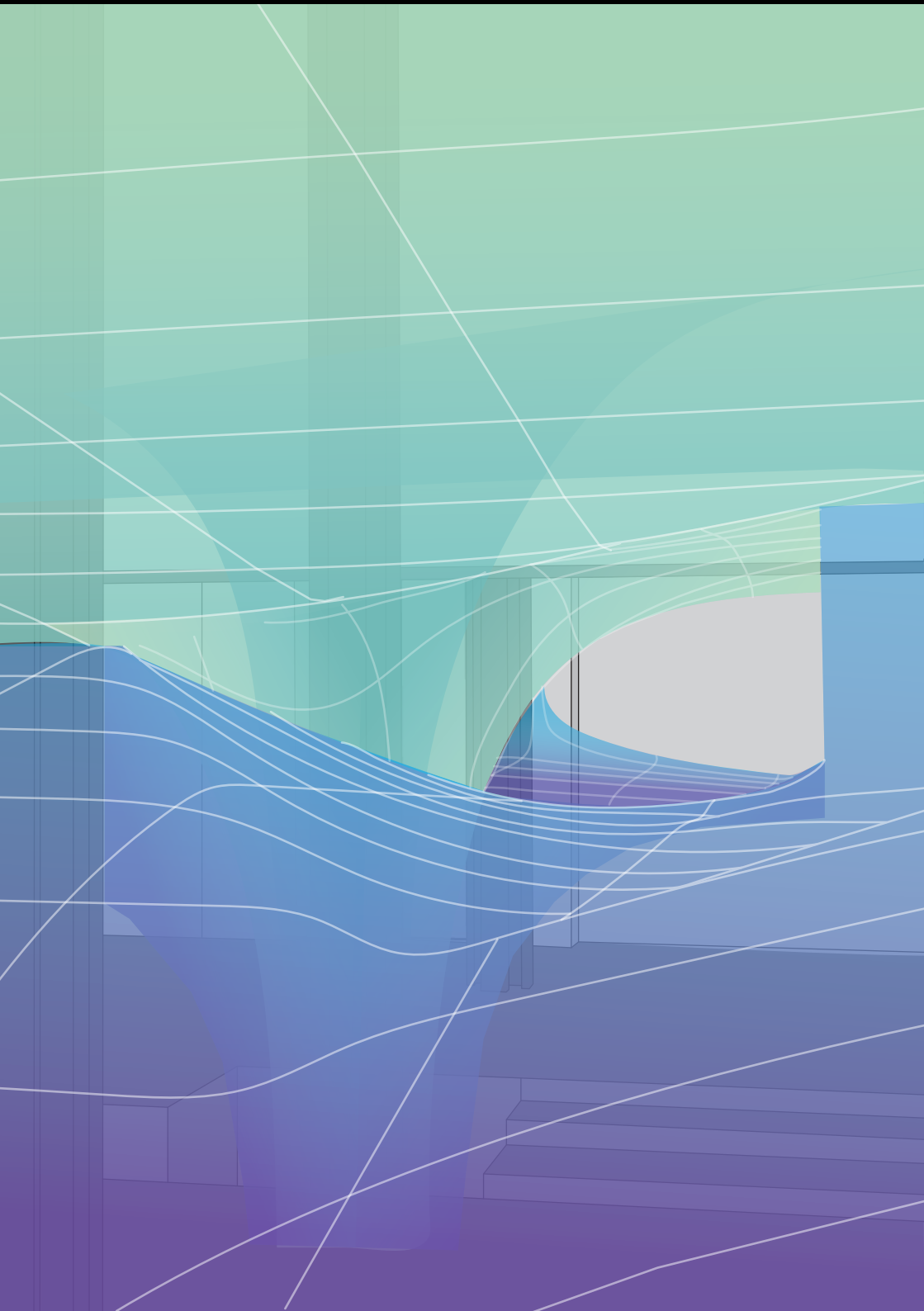
Section A



Section B









SONGS FOR LONELINESS (PLAY TIME 1 HR 6 MIN)

tusk fleetwood mac
in the air tonight phil collins
long forgotten sons rise against
its time imagine dragons
anna sun walk the moon
first cold war kids
bad blood bastille
go your own way fleetwood mac
unsteady x ambassadors
could have been me the struts
dazzle oh wonder
pierre ryn weaver
the joy m&o
the kids aren't all right fall out boy
daft pretty boys bad suns
longshot catfish and the bottlement
maniac conan gray
broken people almost monday
beloved mumford + sons