Curved weaving ?

1)

Establish an empty frame

A content for patterns

Build a space / place as tool

2) Delivery empty materials

divide them into areas among the space / place as tool

treat these new areas with love

3)

Mark new areas among the divided areas among the space / place as tool.

Create adjacent centers to the new areas among the divided areas among the space / place as tool.

Repeat.

Overlay.

4)

Until each area has made one pass, each sub area enumerated.

-Look for patterns

-Move areas and cut.

- Insert new centers along the wound cut.

5)

Desire the new areas among the divided areas among the space / place as tool to be filled with life.

Express the desire of emptiness to fill a space parallel and above the frame.

-Repeat

-Know when to stop

Fold into parallel space

Fold and sew the areas among the divided areas among the space / place as tools to be filled with.

6)

Understand these folded areas as geological strata.

Develop this tied relationship not as combining but as wrapping, mixing as to lovers dancing.

7)

As the layers build, a geology becomes more apparent. An inhabited surface spread out across a plane and layered with successive ecological epochs. Another force folds the divided areas of space / place filled with life into landscapes.

This body is layers of itself, an expanding evolution. This body is expressive of the markings of time. What time chooses to give.

The middle 12 are each of 1 of 24 , like brother / sister, created both in very similar ways, like their neightbors of one Homo Sapien people but with a family likeness

1-4 the big ones.

There are 4 large panels one has chalkline. Each one of the large ones is has four times the number ….. the little ones seem like the budding fabic patterns ment to fold into forms as sculpture attached to the patterned weave backgrounds. Stcied to make quilt.

One all the work is some moments of real spontaneity, chance and happenings. Error and erasure, simple texture and line, color and positioning and assemblage.

This is not random.

~~Something like Derida’s ‘Bricolage’ Or what I think he meant.~~

~~A Deluzian strata~~, these elements represent fossils, shells, bones, Earth. These elements make dust that pressed together with force form layers. Each layer distinct from the next. Yet made of a similar hatching: birth of family.

I am inspired by many to work with a social physics, architecture. Social physics is a reason to make a quilt. To weave. To stitch. Is political in representation.

A way to make a narrative about the approach, the style. A political form of technique. Commentary for a line to represent. Represent something.

Would it be a mistake to NOT cut ? Does a drawing of the weave equal a saw cutting the same line ?

The idea of weaving a string independent of material, the material becomes a wrap and the space between the stitch.

Where is the rope ? What will it Tie?

Should we not fold someone else’s graffetti ?

What is the edge of polite society, where does industry begin ? the machine manufactures all around the world. The assemblage of even single, local shops bring together pieces from all over. Boxes of metal screws brought over in shipping containers which is why I make a material.

In the manufacturing process I explore the use of a weaving using fractal geometry.

I build my own material.

I build my own material.

I build my own material.

I build my own material in order to create.

What is an expressive form?

What is an expressive form in an idea?

Why remember?

What is a string?

What is a string?

A string is a row of checked patterns.

If it wasn’t for the computer none of this would be possible.

What does architecture need from an evaluation of materiality, where does this dialog rejoin.

One way to achieve uniqueness is to generate a string of infinite length and draft it on a loom.

I am, as an artist, going over each intersection of threat and tread, weaving like a loom to manufactor a textile.

Sculputres of elements in space. What is a fold. What is a fold. What is a fold of sculpture in space. A sculpture in space.

This is not visual art. This is not painting. This is not painting to manufactor. I want a process that produces a geologic layer. I want a process that produces geologic layers that can be folded to represent landscape.

Cementing the calcite.

Pressing into sandstone.

Sedimentary layering.

Quilts of grit, sot and urban blight. We treat the quilt with love, because the world is hard.

The start of these materials is irrational, chance, but not random. I’m looking for the serendipetis moment of create, by comgining strings of irrational patterns to create unity through alteration. To explore when these possibilities occur. An overlapping of create and destruction. Organic organization out of chaos. Not random. An overlapping of creation, destruction. Irrational checkboards as a texturual background.

Create a less regimented gesture by erasure. Smears of color blending into darker greys, browns and dirty mixtures. Continuing the process of cementing strata onto the next strata. Until these layers build up and can venture into space. Layers that venture up, venture into each other and venture into themselves, creating new spatial configurations.

Sculptures representing folding or emerging surfaces.

When the forces that cause the upheaval stop the surfaces begin anew with the quilt.

Stitched, quilted, seams tied, the orginal materials, sedimentary like have been forced into a new terrain. Landscapes created as geologic formation.

In order to invite the viewer to see and experience sculpture of landscape. In order to create representations of upheaveal from layers of strata. Materials transformed into complex ecologies and relationships. In order to invite the spectator to image a sculpture containing the dynamic force, complexities and destructive order that exists in nature.

A quilt provides order

holds the forest together.

What is below the folded surface? What is below the folded surface that can fold? Can the space below a folded surface fold. Is it turtles all the way down?

What happens when a surface folds. Does it crinkle?

The vastness of the weaver is profound. The checker boards exist on an infinite plane. I move across this plane searching for interesting patterns.

The infinite plane is not random. Random is unexpressive and dull.

I’m interested in combining materials. I’m interested in combining materials with professions, philosophy as sculpture. I’m not interested in starving. I’m not interested in living without shelter.

Patterns in space

Geologic Excavations

Landscape Formations

Any form you can weld in space you can tie with string provided a frame. Any form you can tie in space with a frame you can model with rope and plywood.

A square is simply two triangles.

Given the amount of effort that goes into the creation of these materials, even though there is chance this is an ordered complexity. Not Random. Not Random. Random is dull.

It feels good to just clear the mind and mark

Mark these boards.

Some is painstaking

Some is more expressive

after working tediously

to mark

draw with a broken pencil

paint with rags

to care maybe not to care.

The next step after finishing these material panels, board layer of strata, effort force interaction, these iamges of areal photography of surface patterns, is to disregard that nature almost entirely and force these materials to act under pressures from folding and eruption. To go beyond ordering patterned surfaces and begin anew.

By exploring sculpture in a medium that may look like surface patterning I hope to bring about a geologic landscape that sees painting as the surface of the Earth over time to create a dimensional representation of life, both socio-political and ecological.

Excavation by modeling the geologic eruption. And uprising of Earth.

How to combine the starta ? there should be recursion.

Combing in a relative order so that ones before are in the ones that are after. So that the edges of time have folds.

I lay flat the board starts, one on top of another, like a desk of cards. I wanted to image the ruptures as folding into themselves one into another and another and another. Most of one into the next one, yet some of each splashing into others out of order.

The rupture began by cutting seven layers and then sorting them. Cut guided by a certain pattern and then alternated, like the checkerboard patterns, but this time also along a z-axis.

The desk was cut in half and then combined with each other.

After the rupture begins archeology. Digging into the rubble. Excavating a new topological surface.

Folding, building like a rolling snowball.

As the lava flows

Edges cool and later fold back

Into the flow

Its not a stream without friction

formations build at the edges

Certainly this is not a mechanical process

A site of excavation

Archeology

Geological Force on landscape

What a good day

And now the studio is transformed for Earth shaping as well as manufacturing.

If we can image one texture as strata and we introduce that strata as another terrain; then certainly we can believe that other similar forces helped to extrude that form in a unique way.

Now to explore the ruptures , the tectonics of plates

I color the plates, they move

What to sew

What to move , what to not move

What comes next in this sequence

Quilt inside the checker board and quilt again?

Cut thicker, cut thicker with a saws-all

A chainsaw

Bend space

Define a coordinate and tie it together

Then cut again

Hey, you would you like to purchase this book to help expand this project? How about donate for a chance to interact with

Do the boards really need to be the name thickness ? ¼ with 5/8” ?

What if we created surfaces from 1x2 and just moved them around after being painted ?

Thoughts on personal conduct for Frist Friday :

Nothing is for sale tonight (unless I finish something)??

Sell the artist books (if you have any)

Interaction is suggested donation, but not required.

Or is it free to interact but the donation might get you some box wine.

Focus on books and donations to raise money so that you can present a more complete display in a few months.

Nothing is for sale, only draw on the space provided.

Sew and combine the – how will this look ?

Weave folds ? quilt folds ?

I want to continue to build up the weave and to weave again. I image this first large one, or one like it, with curved weaved patterns passing rhroug it. I image cutting more stacks and create new excavations. I image creating simple folds from the striking checker boards so as to create an entry point into understanding the space my work is trying to fold.

I am still unsure about the direction of the excavation, my topology is not just holes in the checkboards. I dreamed I sewed the two new land forms into a solid;

I want to fold space weaving together a new material not representing an existing literal terra, but to model this new material in its process of ‘becoming’.

These shapes and patterns are the image of a movement. Choreographed transformations in Shape, these are not random cut up checker boards.

These are a series of evolving movements into existence:

1. It begins with a string
2. The sting is woven into fabric
3. The fabric is transformed across a matrix of chessboards to have depth, width and height.
4. These folding movements are repeated over time, with each other as the material evolves.

I keep these records to facilitate a future archeology.

There is a new one, a mutant. A combination of four pressed flat from a pile of four

Normal intentions intended 2 deep pressed into two flat

Laboratory conditions may have dictated otherwise.

\*\*\*\*

Feb. 2

Modeled a terrain with string , contemplating the fate of these scraps.

I want the work to build itself, I want to create a process that organizes the art without huge intervention on my part. I want it to pour forward and flow on its own, must let go of attachment, these forms cannot be held just as a river cannot be held. I did however fall in love with a mountain.

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“Through the principle of organization or man’s common ability to think” John Cage

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paint the draft

Recycle materials into arch, landscape. Like filling in a rubble wall.

Below the wire rack fall pieces through a sieve.

Wrote numbers of square root 13,

11

of 17

numbers

write numbers

numbers

numbers

these are not numbers, but strings

strings

strings

strings

strings.

Strings woven on a loom , drafting the draw down , a draw down in an infinite plane.

\*\*Feb 7

Left off with a few straight lines.

Writing my own graffiti or is it just a stylistic painting ?

A long wash of string

The white of winter

Grey charchoal strokes

Layered over time

Brushing the pigments like a water colors

a liquid plastic

coats smears blends.

Blue mesh

a loose weave

Building up the strings interacting with the pattern

Washing blue lines

Part fabric

Part string

Becoming into the next.

Do Did Definitely want to fold up mth1 as part of the new terrain.

This one has remains.

United by a woven draft the natural movement of the plates seems more evident that all the pieces belong to one Earth yet through the rupture of and movement of geologic time has its influence

The pieces natural to themselves yet part of a larger body.

The group of the first rupture, these plates combine into the next transition.

I can image these at eye level, placement of vast horizons.

Perspective, horizon, landscape

I challenge myself to look at the vastness at different vantage points to move through these sculptuers from the nadir, or an aeroplane, the hikder.

Note: I can sculpt perspective lines. Installation Idea. ?

I found in writing some very convcig evidence that I can refer to these ‘paintings’ , the plates, panels as material. From the ‘Materiality of Communction’

Read that John cage was conceptually trying to design music by focusing on duration of time, intervals in, spaces of time for musical events to happen in.

Linking the idea of using a creative ideas as the process of production

The ordering of manufacturing of these quilts for consumption by another process. Is this an exchange value-production situation when an artist makes their own material to give to themselves ?

I can’t help to think of Cristo manufacturing material eleements to place into a landscape.

Or even a blanket to cover a bulding.

I was thinking that an exexpesive and easily produced material was an expression of sustainability in materiality.

I am thinking about creating a material representative of a more natural or biological process not mechanical , but generative.

I am interested in natural variance, but not random, not chance.

I am interested in a material that can present a vast two dimensional area that transforms into multi-dimensional space.

I think of not jut creating objects, but ina sculpture expressing a geologic movement.

Folding of space over time.

A movement we cannot see, a movement we know.

A space we do not visualize.

Organic growth, earth tectonics

Earth textiles, textile tectonics

If we accept Karlheinz Barck’s ‘Materiality: Kaleido” my sculpture is certainly pure materiality. The argument becomes how does this stand up to the sculpture as a practice as an art.

Will these sculpture challenge the digital by becoming physical ?

Building a physical sculpture from a pure concept.

Why not let the guests write your strings ?

What is this? Answer, a quilt.

The sewing for me is a way to put my heart into the construction

Despite a lack of agreement regarding signification we are all tied together.

A community of schitzophranatics is still an inter-dependent group of citizens knotted together.

A quilt is a computable-like concept like John Cage’s music or Bernard Tsumui intersections of programmatic elements, however, unlike a program of random chaos that hopes to express by chance something meaningful, a quilting process is complex and not random. The quilt goes beyond these concepts by possessing not only the qualities of these other processes by also more insight ones as well.

It allows a pure proceeded yet expands on simple mechanics and allows a non-contradictory theory of subjectivity within an objective realistic paradigm.

What is a realist? How to create space ?

By using my sculptural process I create visual art ?

By using a creative organizational program I help bring a spatial material into an expressive form.

Do you see Andy Goldsworthy ? do you see his photography of materials ?

When I wrote this I thought I might, but now I’m not so sure.

Could I tell a story as the act of create, like a journal. A diary of creative building process. Could this story have a subject other than itself ? Would I want it to? A story of freedom or the pursuit of beauty, space, love boredom ?

Gravity: wanting, desire or ability to attract.

Gravity must have a current and a medium.

\*\*\*\*\*sculpture idea of the vision of the 4th dimension.

A list of possible physical shapes for folds, weaves and sculpture. All of which use analogy as the creative process. Some I like , some I don’t.

Bottom of a future ocean – this could be one

Fold in space at (sqrt 5 at coordinates) I can see this one

The characteristics of potentials missed by normal interpretations. What did I miss?

Should write up a story [sculpture] dedicated or about the man who made the digital weave archive at AU.

A material built from irrational numbers.

Why not just always be exact in procedure ? Answer: I am not a robot.

See also Lytodat (materials of communication for another explaination)

Gravity Installation.

Why make pictures with titles as the basis of sculpture ? Anwser: the coordinates tell a deeper story of the space.

Perhaps we can say the weaver provides a type of modernist ordering system, a place to return too; however, its simply a frame of reference that allows a continuity of time. The advancement is the ordering of a non-random subjective creativity space for construction of expression relating to the order system. A sculpting process that provides a freedom but without the dull abstraction of creation. Or the creation of images that entertain by spectacle alone. Random is dull.

Group these together is great and I look forward to making larger ones that collspase into folded weaves of smaller ones.

The edges always fade

Either because the arm cannot interact the same due to the akward angle / setup / postion or other

A cropping finds a mice look but even better is bring it to the edges ? maybe.

I can expand the concept and practive of layers on the wall and creating textures.

Making materials to make shape. What is a sculpture?

\*\*Feb 16th, 2017

Some time around the beginning of the year I challenged myself to expand my concept of materiality. I ended up find a new link in my theory of modern design, the point that modernism focuses on the intellectual satisfaction of creating the idea. John Cages subdivision of time are similar to the subdivision of Vignola’s method to create the classical order of columns.

Vignola did subdivide a model on a page to create proportions. Cage subdivided time using evenly divisible segments and inserts chance into that space. I’m very similar, as different as Cage to Vignola, but very similar. How to go even farther ?

I want to create structure that is modern and not a subdivision of space, not an illusion but a complete form. Yet I subdivide my materials with checkerboards from the infinite plane. But then re-combine that to build larger wholes. Difficult treading as to the differences here. I am certain that Cage had a certain 20c thought process that I’ve been able to evade and after these last few months of research and pursuit of art again there is a certain boringness to the obvious 20c art that is so easy to find. Yet that does not mean I’ve achieved any transcendence. ? hard to say QED. ? Does this even matter, isn’t this a 20c question ?

Wrapping space in my woven blankets.

Folded space at x,y coord. Star date.

Releifs are the natural progression from cloth to Earth.

I’m weaving the concept of materiality of the 20c into a fabric.

And with the new material I’m exploring concepts of space.

Question:

Was modernism the idea of subdividing an ideal or any concept, and from that structure filling in the parts of the whole with new textures or overlapping and resolving conflicts ? That might be a difference between art and design.

I am expressing a deeper concept of 20c thought vividly and in new ways. When will I over throw it ? can I overthrow it ? is that really what matters ?

I’m aggressively challenging what it, but how to expand the limits of the paradox?

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This is a journey through space and time

Traveling along the infinite plance

Spread out; expanding

Exploring : waiting for

Geologic time.

What happens over time?

Even this conceptual materiality needs material, a physical motive and assistance to create the next step of recursion. As I near the middle of the possibilities of these materials I fear not folding this first half into the beginning of the first half of the next chapter. To be able to create a spiral of outward movement in a recursive means.

Beginning with a string of infinite length, then proceeding to a digital loom, I am exploring the ode of production. Manufacturing a type of textile. I expose this material to selective pressures and forces. Re-organizing using patterns from a digital weave of infinity. Exploring the vastness of this plane. From here I begin anew a sculptural undertaking dedicated to the possibilities of folding space, a space generated from a vast, unique transfinite fabric.

**I need to focus on removing anything that I hold onto and move with courage into the void.**

None of this is anything I think it is.