

THE  
PARKING  
SPACES

007

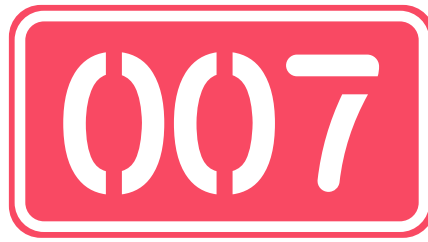
A SERIES OF SITE-SPECIFIC  
LISTENING EXPERIENCES TO  
INVITE REST, ACTIVATION,  
AND IMAGINATION AROUND  
DOWNTOWN IOWA CITY

# AUDIO TRANSCRIPT



CREATED IN COLLABORATION BY  
STEVEN WILLIS, STEPHANIE MIRACLE, AND RAMIN ROSHANDEL  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY SAYURI SASAKI HEMANN

M. MILLER  
&  
DAVID HURLIN



OUTSIDE LINN ST.  
ENTRANCE OF SENIOR  
CENTER  
28 52240 S LINN ST.

## INTRO

### (STEPHANIE OR STEVEN'S VOICE)

Parking Space number 7. Welcome. You might have noticed the two benches behind you. If you would like to take a seat. No need to feed the meter.

### (MARGEE'S VOICE)

You are listening now. We are listening.  
I have been listening for fifty years.  
To words.  
In Iowa City.

Words that were written down in Iowa City.  
Writers who were writing words in my first days in Iowa City in the 1970s.  
Writers who were teaching in EPB, writers who were practicing in EPB.  
All of them sharing their words in Iowa City.  
Raymond Carver, John Irving, Chuck Miller, Rita Dove, Jorie Graham and

their friends, and their enemies.

Words that never forget Iowa City.

Writers who never forget Iowa City.

We listen still today. We read still today.

Words that were written down in Iowa City.

Now, every day, we walk through words in a place that is poetry and writing.

Words have always been the currency of communication, long before this place came to be called the City of Literature.

Writers writing words that were mailed out of the Old Post Office behind you.

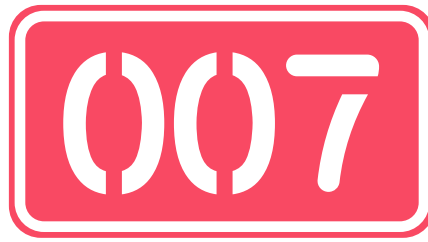
Their words left Iowa City from the Old Post Office only to return in books, through the Old Post Office, into our shops, into our hands.

How important this old building was. And is.

The Beaux-Arts Post Office is perfect.

The old place for sending Iowa City's great art into the world.

M. MILLER  
&  
DAVID HURLIN



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Those words show you how important  
all that you read and hear and see in  
this old downtown was. And is.  
Buildings come and go; abandoned  
and broken down into bricks and  
boards and replaced by the landscape  
you see before you now.  
But words never disappear.

We will always listen to writers' words  
in the air of downtown Iowa City.  
We are listening through the years  
as though there is no yesterday,  
no tomorrow, only now.  
I am listening. We are listening.  
You are listening. Now.

**(DAVID HURLIN SOUND IMPROVISATION  
BASED ON A SITE-SPECIFIC RESPONSE).**

**(STEVEN OR STEPHANIE'S VOICE)**

What did you notice just now that  
you have never noticed before?

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