

“...we’ve all heard all about all the sticks spears and swords, the things to bash and poke and hit with, the long, hard things, but we have not heard about the thing to put things in, the container for the thing contained. That is a new story. That is news.”

“If it is a human thing to do to put something you want, because it’s useful, edible, or beautiful, into a bag, or a basket, or a bit of rolled bark or leaf, or a net woven of your own hair...”

“If, however, one avoids the linear, progressive, Time’s- (killing)-arrow mode of the Techno-Heroic, and redefines technology and science as primarily cultural carrier bag rather than weapon of domination, one pleasant side effect is that science fiction can be seen as a far less rigid, narrow field, not necessarily Promethean or apocalyptic at all, and in fact less a mythological genre than a realistic one.”

“Science fiction properly conceived, like all serious fiction, however funny, is a way of trying to describe what is in fact going on, what people actually do and feel, how people relate to everything else in this vast sack, this belly of the universe, this womb of things to be and tomb of things that were, this unending story.”

Heroes are powerful. Before you know it, the men and women in the wild-oat patch and their kids and the skills of the makers and the thoughts of the thoughtful and the songs of the singers are all part of it, have all been pressed into service in the tale of the Hero. But it isn’t their story. It’s his.

“Not just the bottle of gin or wine, but bottle in its older sense of container in general, a thing that holds something else.”

“...A leaf a gourd a shell a net a bag a sling a sack a bottle a pot a box a container. A holder. A recipient.”

“The trouble is, we’ve all let ourselves become part of the killer story, and so we may get finished along with it. Hence it is with a certain feeling of urgency that I seek the nature, subject, words of the other story, the untold one, the life story.”

I would go so far as to say that the natural, proper, fitting shape of the novel might be that of a sack, a bag. A book holds words. Words hold things. They bear meanings. A novel is a medicine bundle, holding things in a particular, powerful relation to one another and to us.

“One relationship among elements in the novel may well be that of conflict, but the reduction of narrative to conflict is absurd.

...may be seen as necessary elements of a whole which itself cannot be characterized either as conflict or as harmony, since its purpose is neither resolution nor stasis but continuing process.”

“So, when I came to write science-fiction novels, I came lugging this great heavy sack of stuff, my carrier bag full of wimps and klutzes, and tiny grains of things smaller than a mustard seed, and intricately woven nets which when laboriously unknotted are seen to contain one blue pebble, an imperturbably functioning chronometer telling the time on another world, and a mouse’s skull; full of beginnings without ends, of initiations, of losses, of transformations and translations...”

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Thw Medium is the Message

Adhocism, the Case of
Improvisation

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Conditional Design
Workbook

Messy History
vs
Neat History

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**What as container?
How does it shape the
relationship between the
elements held?**

**If to illustrate the quality of
the container/spear,
what would it be?**

**How do texts affect how
we read the image?**

**Is there a 'hero'?
What other parts being
overshadowed by the hero?**

**How can it be divided into
smaller sub-systems?
How do they differentiate
from, yet construct the
narrative of the whole?**

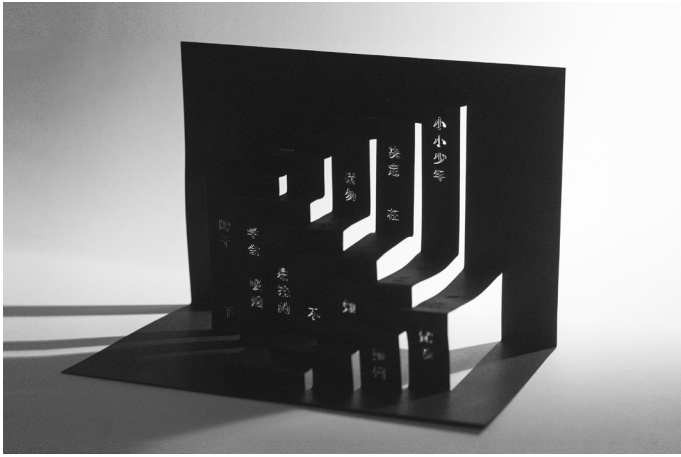
**How well are smaller
components understood
individually?**

**How does understanding
shift when being part of the
whole?**

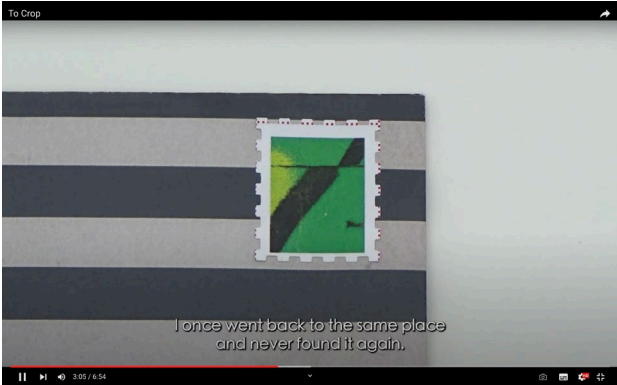
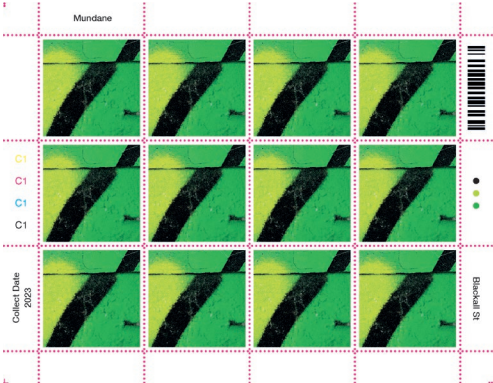
**If change the form of the
'container', how does it
reforme the understanding
of the image?**

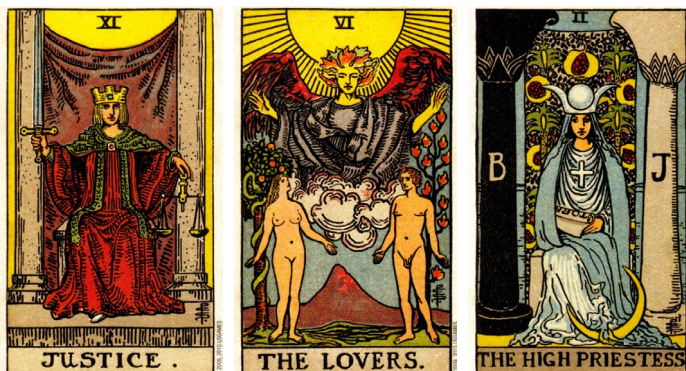
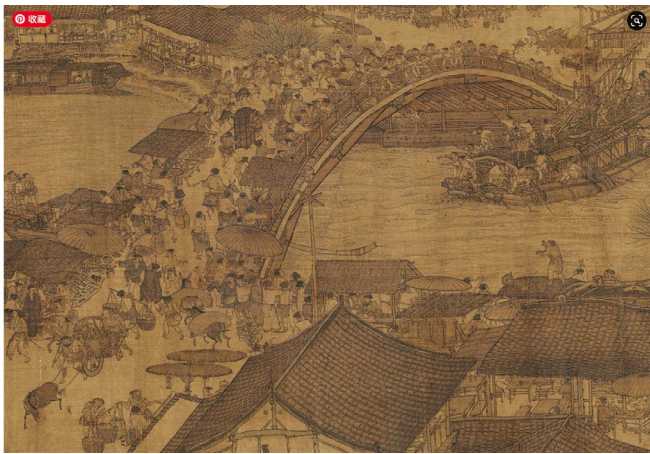
**How was the contained
collected?**

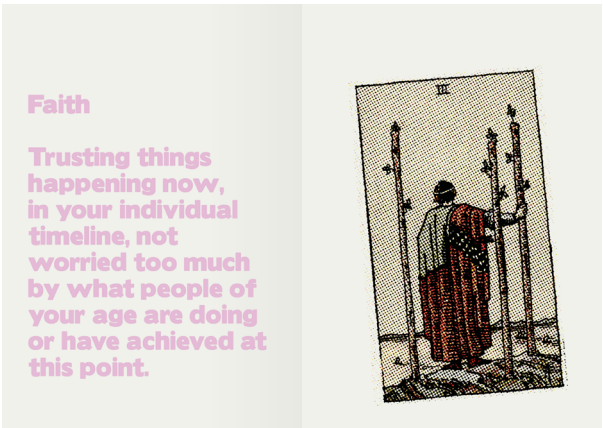
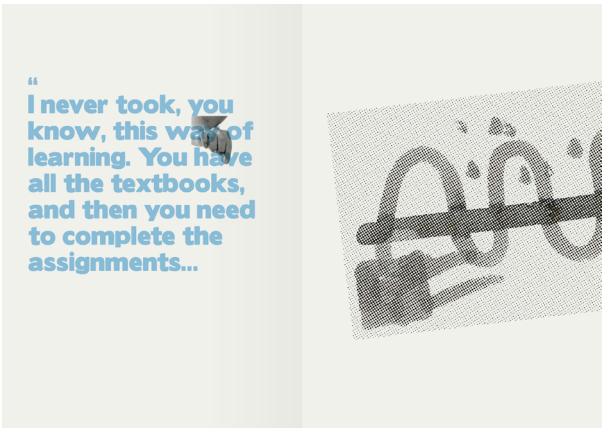
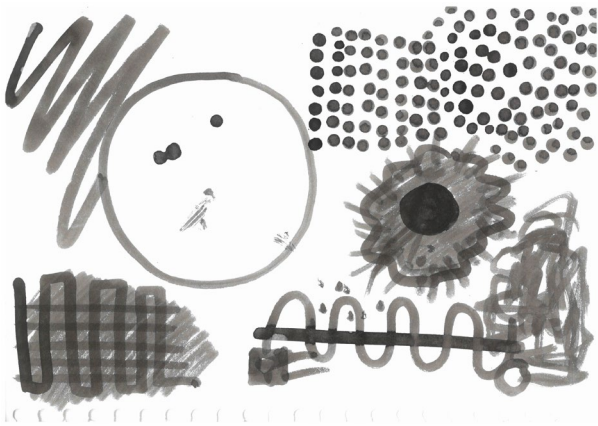
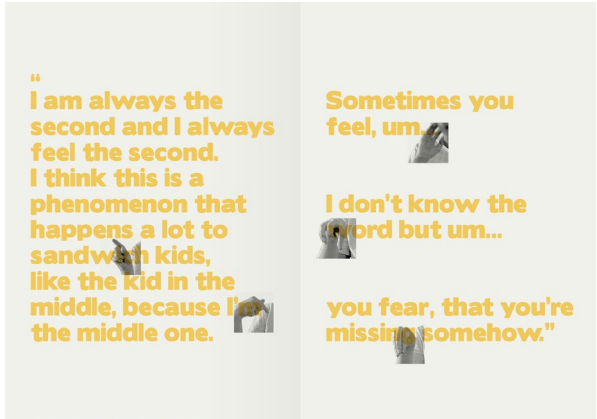
From who/where/what?

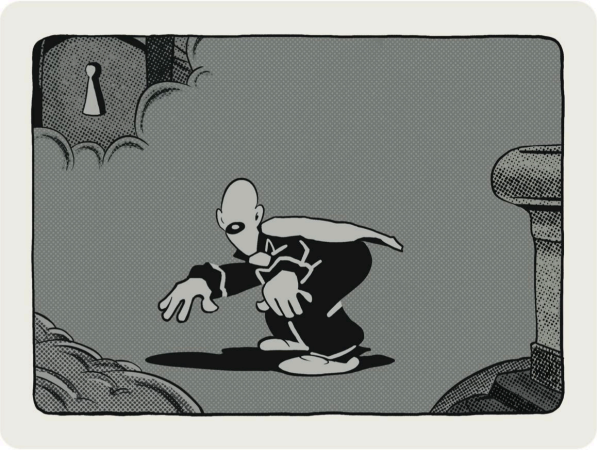


A graffiti on Seven Sisters Rd
3:43 PM 22 April 2023









Exquisite corpse

A game in which each participant takes turns writing or drawing on a sheet of paper, folding it to conceal his or her contribution, and then passing it to the next player for a further contribution. The game gained popularity in artistic circles during the 1920s when it was adopted as a technique by artists of the Surrealist movement to generate collaborative compositions.

