

ECLIPTIC

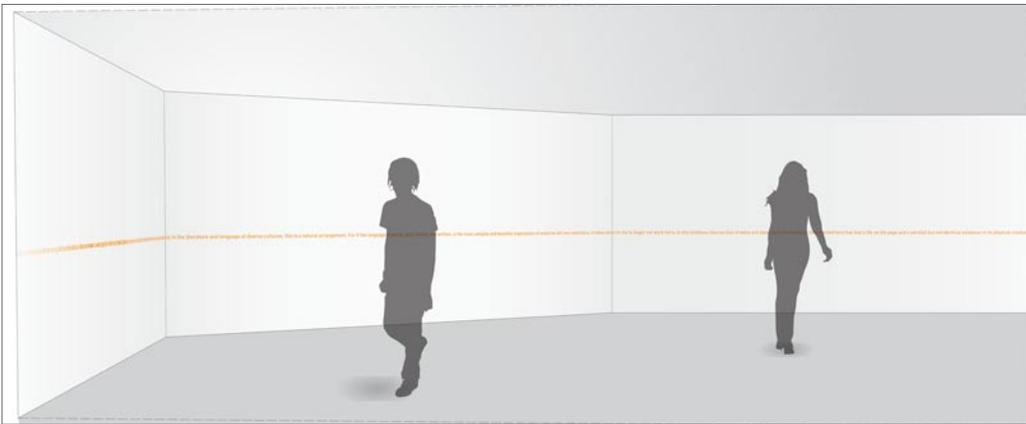
moment stream

I no longer ask myself where we are making for. The notion of a destination no longer seems necessary to me. It has been swallowed up in the immensity of this landscape, as the days have been swallowed up by the sense I now have of a life that stretches beyond the limits of measurable time.

DAVID MALOUF

Ecliptic is a silent piece of narrative movement projected upon three adjoining walls. It is a capturing of the interior voice and a visualization of the recessional quality of the mind's present moment. From the right, a discontinuous stream of language pops suddenly into view. The words move leftward at a walking pace, their thin red line of monologue travelling through two shallow corners and eventually fading on the third wall into the ambient light. The words form

a twenty-minute, looped interior monologue which is written such that the observer may pick up threads of the conversation's main themes at any time: the text 'updates' itself, and tracks back on itself, frequently. The piece is projected from the front of the room; any visitors walking near enough to the projection walls become an extension of that surface as text travels across them.



So we go. A running narrative accompanies our mute selves, something we each construct in a continuous amalgam of so many observations, exclamations, and reasoned and unreasonable passages, over a blur of days. It is a story told only to one, a story inwardly met, confronted, avoided, occasionally divulged. Depending on our mood, on our biochemical balance, on the estimation of others, on the weather, on – who knows – we have a greater or lesser faith in the cogency of the script. The private monologue can seem like

the right story at the right place, in the right time; it may also appear to be the most benighted set of circumstances and actions ever to have transpired. But it runs on, regardless, an instantaneous spoken memory. Pieces, few and brief, linger for more than a few seconds. The rest, the sprawling personal description of a life, disperses in the space of a few moments.