

damage festival



Damage Performance Series.
18th-22nd Sept. 2001.
Enjoy Gallery
Level 1, 174 Cuba St.
(opp. Slowboat Records.)
Entry by Donation.

Performances nightly -detritus day by day.

Programme=

Tues 18: 8pm. Greg Larking.....A. Milton w P. Wickham & K. Monaghan.

Wed 19: 8pm. Mode.....Jeff Henderson.

Thur 20: 8pm. Ciaran Begley..... ..The Third Octave Band.

Fri 21: 8pm. S.E.H.T.Craig Taylor.

Sat 22: 8pm. Paul Wickham..... Birchville Cat Motel.

..... Nouveau Riche.

Tues. 18th.

Greg Larking : *"The failure of cruelty is the reality of damage and the persistence of its moment of infliction. Cruelty seeks the purification or purging of phenomena; damage constitutes the scarification that attests to the impossibility of this project but that also remembers the dream of its realization. Having, with Artaud, signaled through the flames until the shadows themselves caught fire we are left with nothing but ourselves as objects bearing the negative imprint of images that no longer exist. As for my proposal ... an auditory remembrance of retinal traces – shadows burnt into walls – ambient radiation."*

Antony Milton with Paul Wickham & Kieran Monaghan.

Tues.18th.

A sheetmetal performance. Where were you during the hey day of extreme Industrial Noise? Are you glad that you missed it or glad that you didn't? Was it all just high camp anyway? Is it still possible for you to be transported through sensory overload or do you need one of those cerebral implants to hotwire the whole shebang? Can you still achieve annihilation without death? catharsis in the stasis of the end place? and would you want to even if you could???

Exits will be barred (well they should be anyway...). No ear-plugs allowed.

Damage guaranteed.

Thinking it's hard...when you have all the sound live under ones belt (but then it's only been pulled three notches and your wondering about the other five) Your trying desperately to convince someone else that the other direction is another direction Sound fills the gaps
sound that can't be made with ones mouth but with ones hand
You can pull something out but you won't put it back in. Sounds being thrown across a mimicry, an imagined barrier, a progress processing process

And that manipulative boundary is one we all cross ...we reinvent we invert we toss from side to side in one side of the brain and out the other ...ones rubbish dump is anothers pick up point...technologically speaking immediacy is today's tool that puts the mass with the minor that enables emulators from every strife and stratum to do battle on enlarged or deconstructed arenas trans - globally pan-hemispheric.

Demographically speaking we are all always outnumbered...a sample of disproportionate proportion endless

mode

Wed. 19th.

Jeff Henderson.

Wed. 19th.

- Henderson is damaged. He damages the saxophone. He damages himself

whilst playing the saxophone. Sometimes it hurts.

Aaaiieeeee Aaaiieeee!

Oooooo Oooooo.....ne ne ne ne ne.

Thur. 20th.

Ciaran Begley.

No penalties, no timelimit (it wont take long) and no substitutions.

Ten minutes alone with the keyboard is all I ask. Let it sing for gods sake let it sing.

1/3 Octave Band - Fractured

Thur. 20th.

Fracture lines are traced throughout life in the same way faultlines are traced throughout the earth. Fractures along the faultlines in our lives - birth/death/mind/body/soul/spirit/bone/marrow/sound/echo occur daily and the seismographs of the psyche register them almost without our being aware. Recorded. The level of background pain.

Numb is no pain.

Dead is no pain

Life is fractured.

Fracturing like light

2 guitars radio and light WARNING: contains Ammonium xylenesulfonate and Methylchloroisothiazolinone

contents of packet:::concentrated **seht**mix:::instructions:::remove
outer skin and place in small gallery space:::add reasonable
quantity alcoholic lubricant and stir well:::combine with prepared
canned laughter using an electromagnetic string exciter:::add a
pinch of ambient noise to taste:::bring to the boil and then simmer
for 20 minutes or until well cooked:::when ready remove from heat
and stand for 5 minutes in a feedback loop:::do not consume contents
if packaging is "damaged" in any way.

Fri. 21st.

Craig Taylor

Fri. 21st.

Meneat Dogs-Dogseat Men: Humans and dogs have a complex relationship that has evolved from a symbiosis that was integral to Homosapien-sapiens triumphing over the stronger competing hominids the Neanderthals. The modern relationship is no longer based on survival, and so has degenerated into something more psychologically based and interesting. Dogs are to modern man: pet, slave, protection, off-spring substitute, sexual experiment object, scientific experiment subject, food. Men are to modern dogs: master, torturer, alpha male, food. There's something about the act of these two species eating each other that almost equates to cannibalism. The human/dog relationship is a strange one. This performance was inspired by it.

Sat. 22nd.

Paul Wickham

Used audio devises and interactional tools of personal vocal storage, lay in waiting...
waiting in places for that time of decision...

when an owner needs to up-grade or shift flat, or just toss them into a kids' toy basket for a cruel dismantle session.
Universally worn audio equipment is discarded at a rate no-one will ever be able to document. (At what stage in life is worn audio equipment deemed past it?).

When the human voice is routed, through the electrical circuitry of a recording devise, stored converted magnetic energy is responsible for the re-releasing process. As a vehicle of expected precision to re-release this stored energy the devise has an expectation encoded which must only produce a product of true replication. Due to component fatigue and physical wear manipulations of the original signal path may be coherent in play back mode. And it is this which causes a point of human judgment. From this stage we remove all emotional attachment. Terms like pre-loved start to appear and it seems like we are willing to cut off living memory. But are people overlooking the fact that part of the human soul is put into these devises, firstly in the concept of re-creating vocal mirrors, and secondly the desire to listen to ones own voice, preferably to admire. Perhaps this is a precursor to cloning, or even self-worship. Or is it just an implement for idolatry. As the de-magnetisation process occurs, little is known where it goes and what information it takes with it. Confused with this we can only refer to it as audio drop off. But this audio drop off seems to possess an unseen energy, which no person has truly ever seen.

We only hear the cause/effect:
not the source.

BIRCHVILLE CAT MOTEL.

Sat.22nd.

After. Cold discomfort, the swelling, and things broken needlessly. The all-encompassing negative space begging for disruption, distraction, interference. Void still ringing with things once said. Regret and the unforgivable unforgiven. Abrasions weep.

Sat 22nd.

Nouveau Riche:

Tuned valve noise. Slide bass custard. Digital
acoustic pickup kit. Trumpet
synth transistor prunes. Pablo Picasso never got
called an a\$\$hole. (Not in
New York).

J

Brought to you by:

The Community Trust.

Enjoy Gallery.

PseudoArcana

With special thanks to all participating.
To those who helped with this booklet.
And the CD's...

See also "Bomb The Space."
A festival of electronic music 20-29 Sept.
The Space: (www.thespace.co.nz).

