

## Gallery : Bus Projects

### Sonic Travellers

> 9 artworks by 5 artists

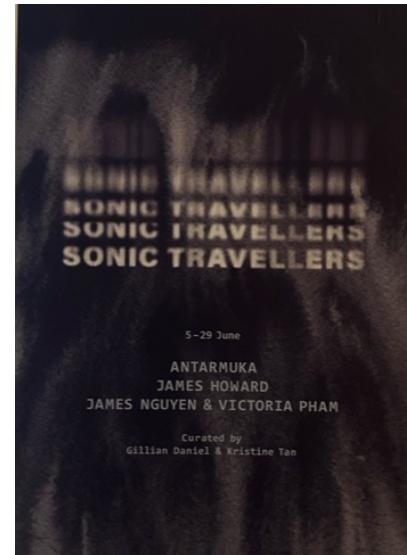
> Diverse works that explores regional affinities Australia and Southeast Asia.

> this show deserved to be analysed fully. <if strict on limit please look only at first artwork, thank you.>  
so... UPON ENTERING...



#### Roisemany Buang and Syafiq Halid, Antara Muka.

A sound installation, composed of deconstructed gamelan and Malay percussive elements (representing the Malay culture side), electronic sounds (western influences) and vocal experimentation. The sounds of the instruments and arrangements are played by speakers that are attached onto the back of the instrument, exposing the wires of the speakers. The two speakers at the front plays a metronome. The gallery sitter mentioned that the artists wanted it to represent the western integration to Australia. As the instruments is suspended in three deconstructed parts, it allows for a closer appreciation of their material and tactile qualities, reflecting traditional craftsmanship and indigenous history within these objects. The warm light source is shined from the front rather than top, creating a clean and silhouette of the installation and warm feels rather than a cold distant work. the lighting of the work captures the Southeast Asian atmosphere- warm weather and a lot of warm tone present in south east culture when it comes to aesthetics.



#### Minh An Pham, To The Boy I Love

A photography series with one video artwork, a stop motion video that's displayed on the floor. (I'll be focusing on the video, there was a toilet installation, the toilet was unflushed and we thought it was part of it, it would be cool if it was part of it.) Images of movement in bed, cuddling and sleeping, the video was black and white. The whiteness and blanket of the video gave a cold night feels, the skin and hugging warms up the viewer indirectly as there's an element of voyeurism, peaking into someone else's love life, especially into the intimacy of two Asian queer people. When seeing this work I felt comfort. this work felt like a love letter to the artist's lover/partner.



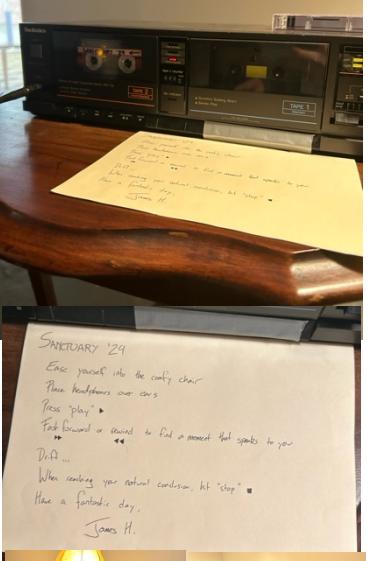
#### Ruth O'Leary, A Woman's Right To Make Poor Choices.

Video with a child being breastfeed, the woman in the video is faceless, cropped, unseen, the but the body parts and the child, present, she wears the dresses with blue lines and sentences - "waiting", "free love tends to have consequences", "Festival of sadness", "won't be a mother to you". Close ups and low resolution video. Watercolour painting of the dresses, upon looking closer they were catholic art, depicting angels and flowers.

I knew it was a feminism piece, however I didn't like the dress when I first saw it. I "assumed" Ruth was shaming the idea of abortion. Especially with "free love tends to have consequences", decorated with hearts around the text, giving a passive aggressive tone to statement. Passive aggressiveness in art , I personally feel, invokes more reaction from the viewers, confusion mainly.

And then, I read the room sheet. "oh, it's a work about abortion and the shaming it receives, let's not make assumption on stance, lets revisit it now that I know the artist is a mother, and has experienced this, this is coming from a place of experience, a work I can only take in but not add on to it as I am not a mother nor ever aborted."

The video has a lot of jump cuts and exploration of visuals, it felt like it needed more channels, maybe a collage even, to grasp the visuals longer. I thought of the possibility that it was meant to be very overwhelming, with the change of speed, low resolution and visuals jumping, not staying in a scene long to take in. It seemed just a documentation of experimenting visuals to convey her narrative. Though I do see it powerful still. The visuals were still strong with its message, defacing the mother, wearing usual comments when mentioning abortion and writing in red on her belly, the area of growth when pregnant. It was alright in my opinion.



#### James Howard, Sanctuary.

A couch, lamp, cassette player and a set of instructions. the audios were collages of sounds, it seemed meditative and calming, the audios were looping and repetitive, creating an ambience sound, drifting into a dissociative state and riding the wave of the loops. there were layers that could be heard, I could hear synthesizers and mummers. Peace and some personal space, to be within mind and reflect, falling into a dissociative state. it felt more like the corner of a living room, liminal spacing with the absence of anything but a table, chair and lamp. personally I felt the couch added more eeriness to it by having it leather (very particular I know), however still feels warm but distant due to the presence of analogue.

