

TETHER

Tenuous Links, Universal Truths and Far Away Things

Over the last three months we have travelled along and across the Scottish/English border as the landscape turns from Summer to Autumn.

We have allowed our thoughts free rein on these journeys to and from, and have always felt changed in unforeseen ways as we make our way home. Sometimes this is because of who we have met, sometimes it is a new thought that has forced us to recalibrate and reformat our thinking, sometimes it has been the landscape and the human interventions into it and sometimes it is seeing another artists work, exploring as we are. We have always allowed house room for all of it on the assumption that it will be a part, whether visible or discreet, of what we are making.

So, the apple and rowan jelly, the night time navigation, the dead rabbits on the road, the sounds in ventilation shafts, the Chinese banquet, the village tethered to the past, the bottles of wine, the stars and the fog, the physics and the blindness and a melancholic remembering of all our other Autumns - are all present. Perhaps we have not been making a work, but a map, one that spans time, landscape, memory, friendship and loss.

There is as much or as little reason for the pathways from place to place on our map as there is for the pathways and places on your map, whether it is held in memory, printed on paper or guided by distant satellite.

Robbie Coleman / Jo Hodges
October 2016

