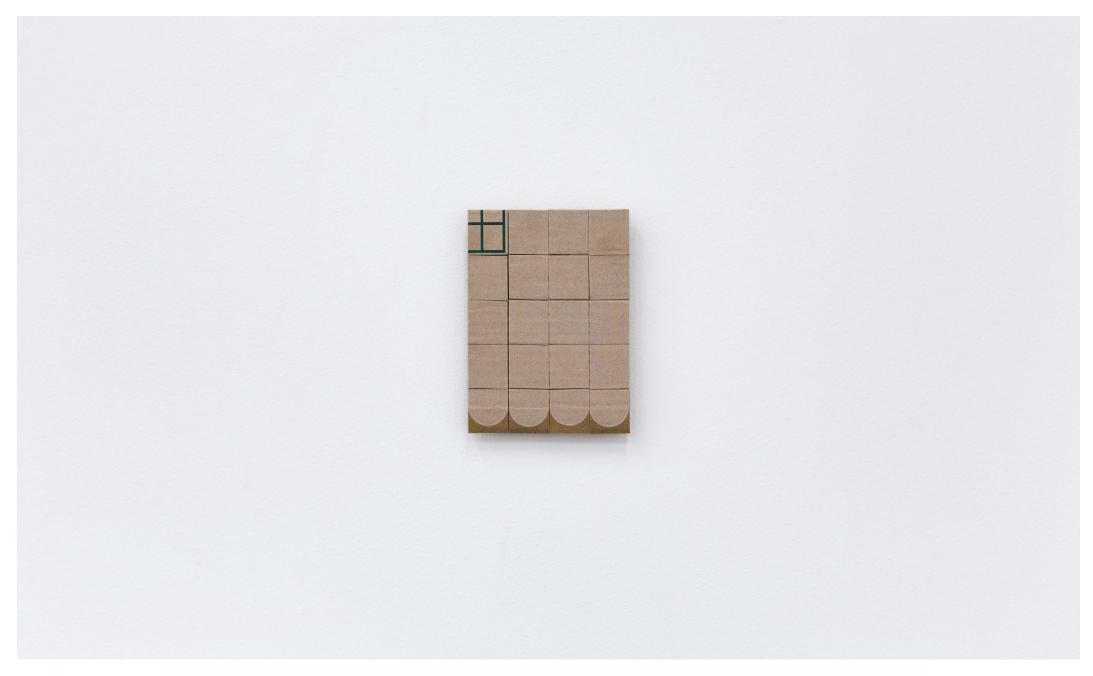


pocket flood drop., 2024 mixed media dimensions variable



pocket flood drop,, 2024 mixed media dimensions variable



X boxed set (5 x 4 x ash-white UUUU), 2024 found fruit box 11 x 8 x 1 cm

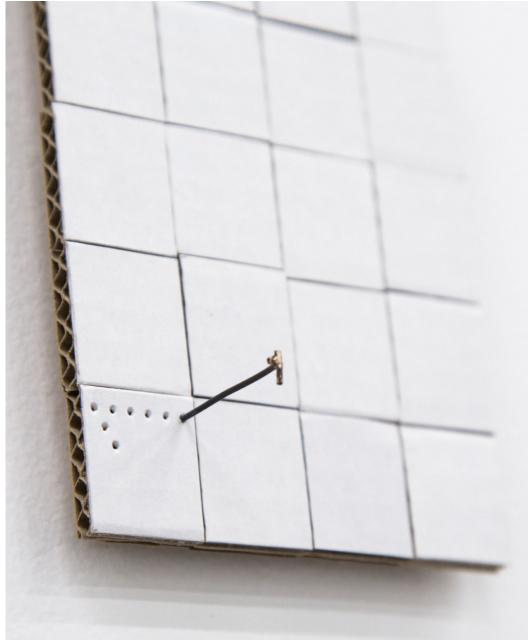
Detail of duo exhibition pocket flood drop, with Simon Bérard at Bus Projects, Melbourne 2024



1 again, 2024; *boxed set* (5 *x* 4 *x white*), 2024 steel staple, cast silver; found fruit box, paper straw dimensions variable

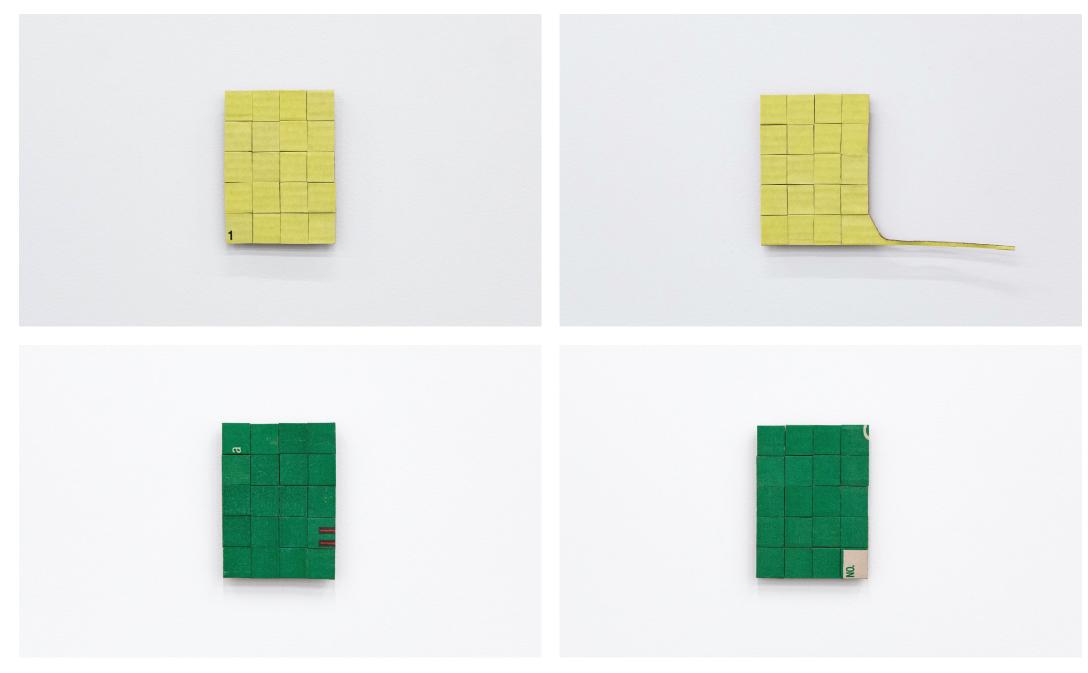
Detail of duo exhibition pocket flood drop, with Simon Bérard at Bus Projects, Melbourne 2024





1:1 boxed set (5 x 4 x white), 2024 found fruit box, shibuitchi 11 x 8 x 3.5 cm

Detail of duo exhibition pocket flood drop, with Simon Bérard at Bus Projects, Melbourne 2024



1^1 boxed set (5 x 4 x citrus), 2024 found fruit box
11 x 9 x 1 cm

boxed set (5 x 4 x green a two), 2024 found fruit box 11 x 8 x 1 cm

boxed set (5 x 4 x citrus whisper), 2024 found fruit box dimensions variable

boxed set (5 x 4 x green no.), 2024 found fruit box 11 x 8 x 1 cm

Details of duo exhibition pocket flood drop, with Simon Bérard at Bus Projects, Melbourne 2024



WORDING] IN BRACKETS, 2023

12-line poem reconstructed from Sappho's Fragment 24D (translated by Anne Carson, who uses single square brackets to demarcate space for missing words or illegible letters in the surviving papyri. Still, a whisper emerges. Carson says that brackets "imply a free space of imaginal adventure"; brackets hold the edge of shadow text), 12 flat Make-a-Brackets, 24 angle Make-a-Brackets, 182 hex-head screws

183 x 400 x 120 cm

Installation view of solo exhibition WORDING] IN BRACKETS at Working at Heights, Melbourne 2023



WORDING] IN BRACKETS, 2023

12-line poem reconstructed from Sappho's Fragment 24D (translated by Anne Carson, who uses single square brackets to demarcate space for missing words or illegible letters in the surviving papyri. Still, a whisper emerges. Carson says that brackets "imply a free space of imaginal adventure"; brackets hold the edge of shadow text), 12 flat Make-a-Brackets, 24 angle Make-a-Brackets, 182 hex-head screws

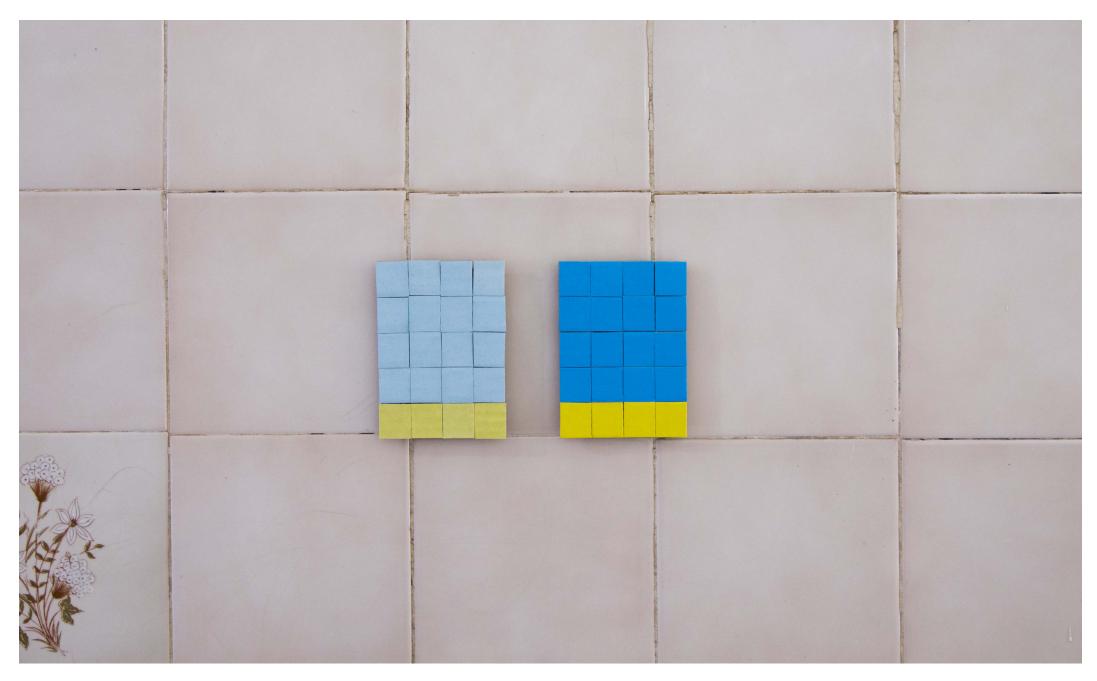
183 x 400 x 120 cm

Detail of solo exhibition WORDING] IN BRACKETS at Working at Heights, Melbourne 2023



boxed set (5 x 4 x mushroom citrus yes black citrus white), boxed set (0 x 0 x no mushroom white), sunset boxed set (5 x 4 x yellow citrus mushroom), boxed set (5 x 4 x white), 2023 fruit box, paper straw dimesions variable

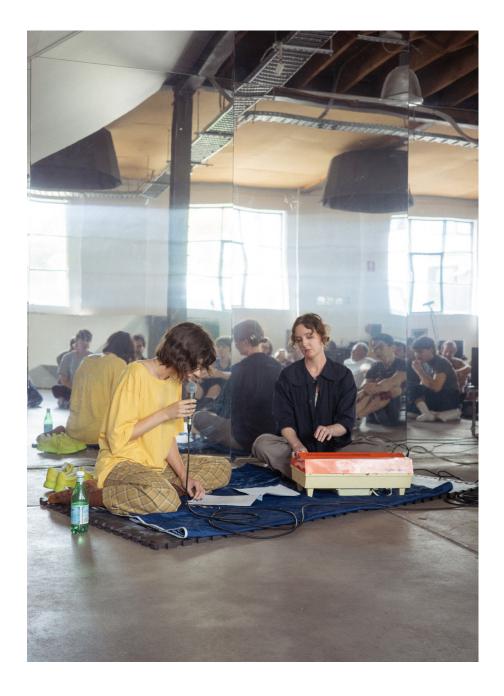
Installation view of work in group exhibition errant form at Tiles, Sydney 2023



boxed set (5 x 4 x yesterday's mid-blue), 2023 fruit box dimesions variable

boxed set (5 x 4 x today's mid-blue), 2023 fruit box dimesions variable

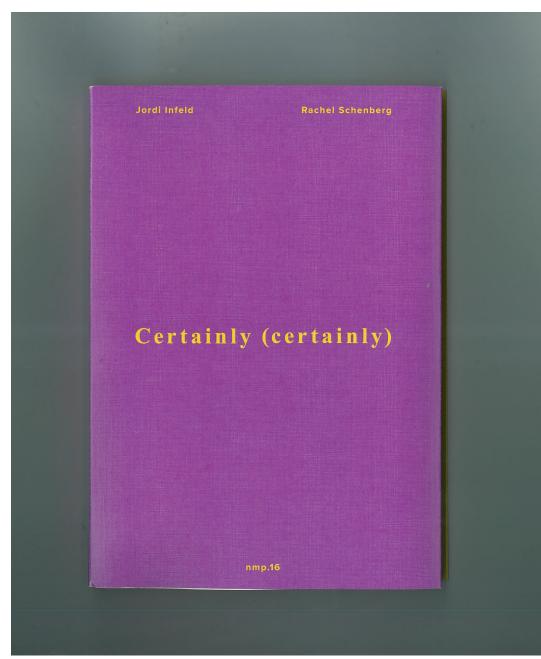
Detail of works in group exhibition *errant form* at Tiles, Sydney 2023

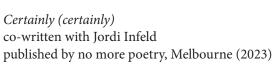


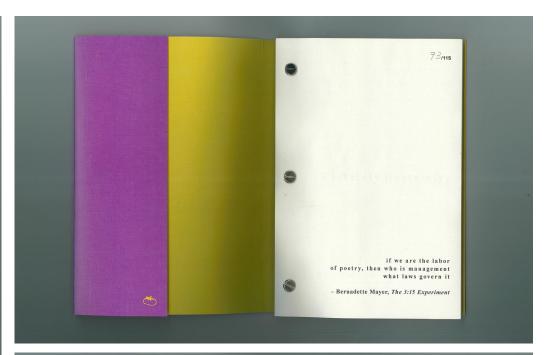
Duet A, 2025 [link to track here] 12 min

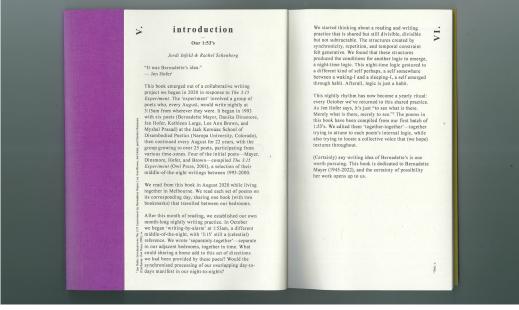
from *Duets* by Duets — a two-track record that combines music (clarinet/portative organ) and speech. The composition of the tracks are based on an ancient hydraulic time-keeper. In fragmented patterns of everyday speech, Track A, *Then*, attempts the timekeeper's narrative, and Track B, *Here*, attempts its form.

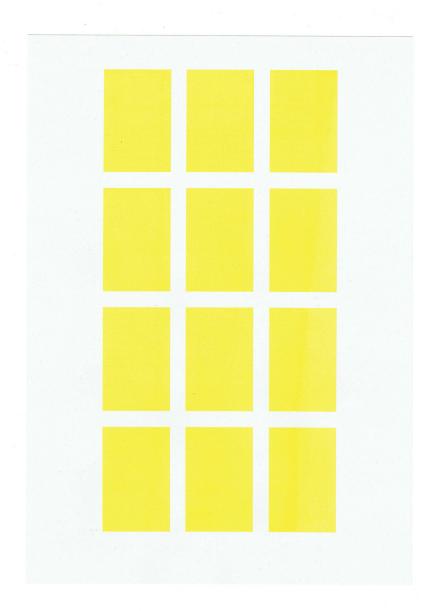
documentation of performance with Megan Alice Clune for Fountain Chorus at Minerva, Sydney 2025











the box was like the dice it held (ode to chance), 2021 double-sided A4 riso-print designed + printed by Adam Cruickshank, edited by Tim Coster

poem written for John Nixon, as part of the group exhibition Cooking With John (curated by Amalia Lindo + Jacqueline Stojanović) at Haydens, Melbourne 2021

THE BOX WAS LIKE THE DICE IT HELD (ODE TO CHANCE)

WRITTEN FOR THE OCCASION OF THE EXHIBITION COOKING WITH JOHN AT HAYDENS, MELBOURNE (22 MAY – 5 JUNE 2021), ORGANISED BY AMALIA LINDO & JACQUELINE STOJANOVIĆ

FIGS & GARLIC

the sign we pass on our way into Shepparton through pastures

land the size of

gums! rows of flaking trees long years've become of them. John mentions a past thought of living amongst his friends, a small area of land for-them-all-to-share, each with a respective house: 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6... He'd walk between them in the AM sun offering a wake-up cup, sips of coffee and banter. Perhaps around here? We're visiting his pottery collection on all levels of the museum this February morning, even in the basement—looking at them scattered within all walls.

And was it then? That day, that he handed me the box 3.7 x 5.6. Clear plastic. One hinge. He'd chanced upon it at an op shop, a sticker on its base: \$.50 it read and above, the numbers 3/2. Inside

lay a set of

dice. Three pairs, or two

six faces facing upwards. Chance said,

there's 36 different ways two dice can land. I shook the box, 1-2, 4-4, 1-5.

Some weeks before I'd mentioned that I want to make dice myself, first in wax then cast in bronze. Though when scraping out tiny hemispheres in patterns to resemble numbers—little holes for one to six—I'd wondered whether I would change the weight of each side and unbalance the luck of each face. He said this box might help me understand how to make chance my own, how to make dice chance-ready. Surely we can ask more of the world, we thought, beyond rolls between six numbers c-vast lands- a dice that rolls north.

I think about this other time, mid-May, how over a pastry he'd asked, "Have you been to DIA Beacon? If not, go." As if the choice were already made, as if the learning started then. New York in two weeks and he'd told me, I must visit this museum this collection of formaltities—boxes, in NYC, no, just outside of it, an hour train ride—to see what a box could, if it would. Donald Judd, Walter de Maria, Fred Sandbeek. I later learn that the building which housed their artworks used to be Nabisco's—The National Biscuit Company's—built to make boxes for its products, to house containers for its cookies. A box factory DIA used to be a biscuit-box factory.

GREEN &

RED sign again

vo lines

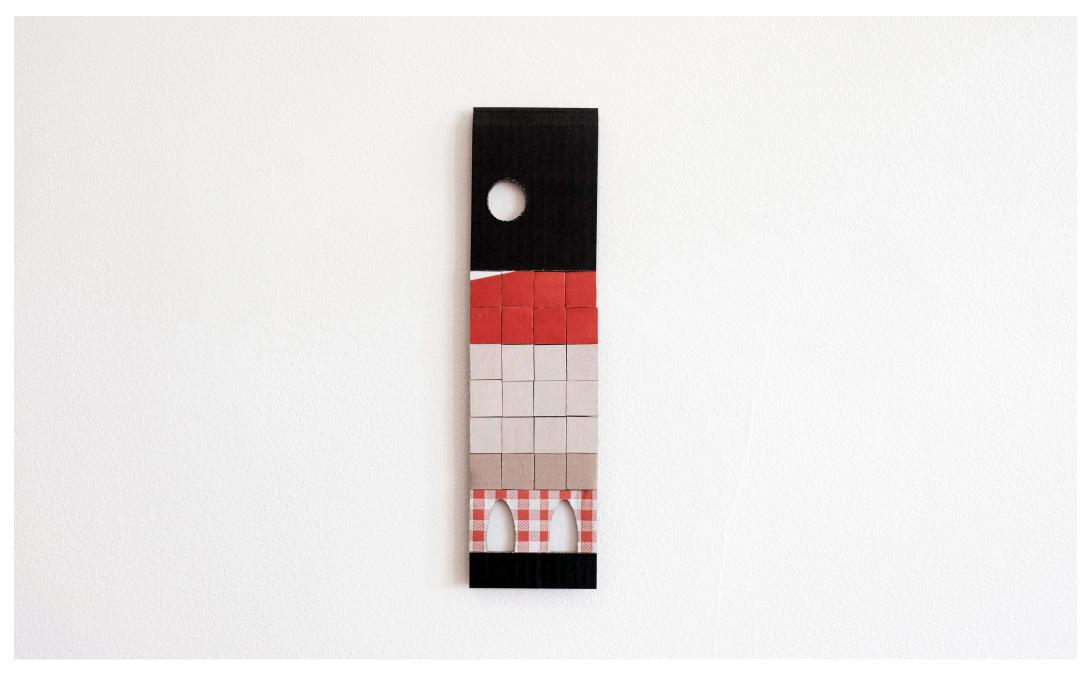
ALL CAPS

a white sandwich-board resting over some chairs. After lunch on our way back to Melbourne when this time we stop, through a long gravel driveway between rows of cacti, where Rocky meets us and Rocky says to us that they come around from everywhere this time of year for these figs this garlic, they drive for hours for these bulbs this fruit, what a pairing. But we chanced upon their lusciousness, driving off with a fruit box lined with Rocky's family of figs, his first of garlic, in kilos. Magic works in pairs, the weight of chance in it.

Though what I thought was a box of chance is really a box of choice. To roll a dice, a multifaceted experience. To roll and then, spacious, to create a box to be free that freedom feels it, clear and makes it all the more brighter. Shades of one colour, shade, the position of a tree, choice in a cube. John had shared how to build a frame for chance to live in. You've built this wast house, now explore it.

SPECIAL THANKS TO

*THIS LINE I FOUND IN JOANNE KYGER'S POEM "THE PERSIMMONS ARE FALLING," IN GOING ON: SELECTER PREMS 1059-1000



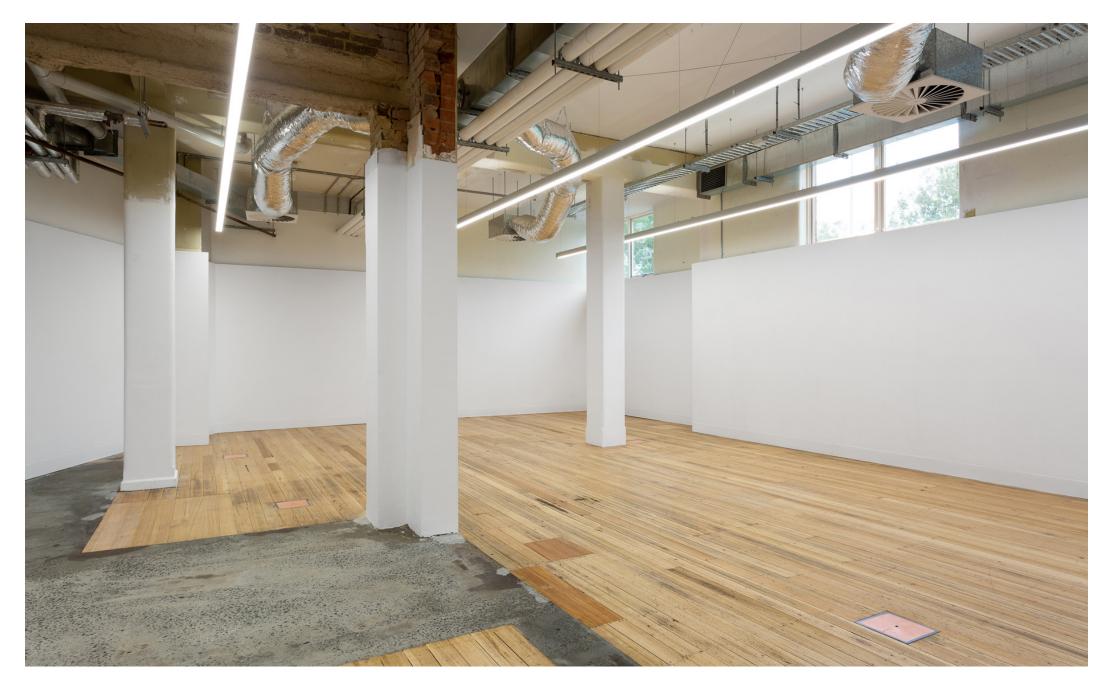
3 ELEVATIONS [detail], 2024 fruit box 28 x 8 x 1 cm

Detail of work in group exhibition Five rooms and house rules at Bundoora Homestead, Melbourne



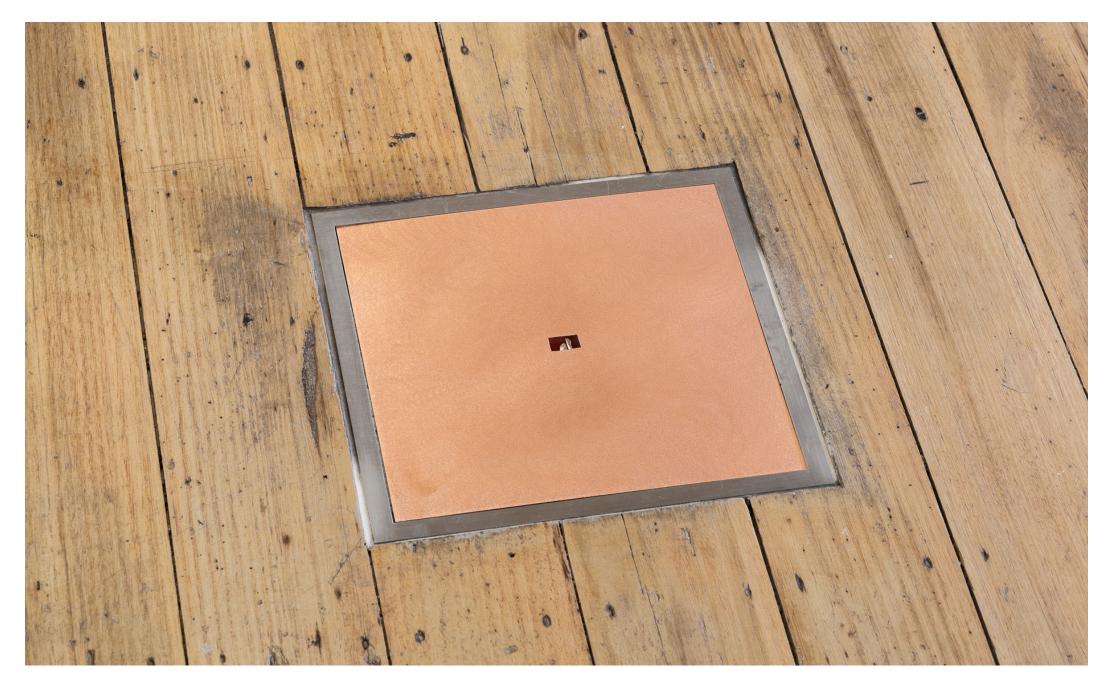
3 ELEVATIONS, 2024 fruit box 28 x 8 x 1 cm (each)

Detail of work in group exhibition Five rooms and house rules at Bundoora Homestead, Melbourne 2024



a map with feet for letters, 2020 5 power sockets, 5 copper frames, 6 OLED displays, 6 videos, 1,667 artist's square feet dimensions variable

Installation view in group exhibition $MADA\ NOW$ at Monash University, Melbourne 2020



a map with feet for letters [detail], 2020 5 power sockets, 5 copper frames, 6 OLED displays, 6 videos, 1,667 artist's square feet dimensions variable

Detail of work in group exhibition $MADA\ NOW$ at Monash University, Melbourne 2020



Observation Station, 2022 copper frame, bronze ring, miniature OLED display, HD video (Friday 12pm at Observatory Hill NSW, finger-to-the-wind weathervane, westerly winds/due east, the sky opens up to a day) $30.0 \times 5.0 \times 1.5 \text{ cm}$

Detail of work in group exhibition *Holding in the hand* at Deakin University Art Gallery, Melbourne 2022

quail eggs eaten from the hand in fog make everything aphrodisiac

i.

the question it occurs so many times clearing desks, iaking jackets off, putting them back on, residual warmth, looking for notes, some arrive and some seem missing, yet i still don't know how best to peel an egg in one go?

i wake up to dodie bellamy reading of a colleague

soft in a hard place, an egg yolk rolling through a field of blades.

i also wake up to chickens cooing in the level below. this was sudden.

///

i've just moved to rotterdam or mainly the local durum time inheriting a friend's haven, a turkish restaurant writing your meal of the day over an egg-cheese pide. the dough folds in and the scramble inside it, chivey.

i've spread the goods around, the table headphones flies hovering over my notebook, a hairtie. await a turkish coffee. waiting for it i wonder the true fragility, what is it of a yolk? what happens in those seven minutes for the egg to boil, for it to arrive on my plate hard, in a soft mouth?

i fold the question right up and prod it into my back pocket.

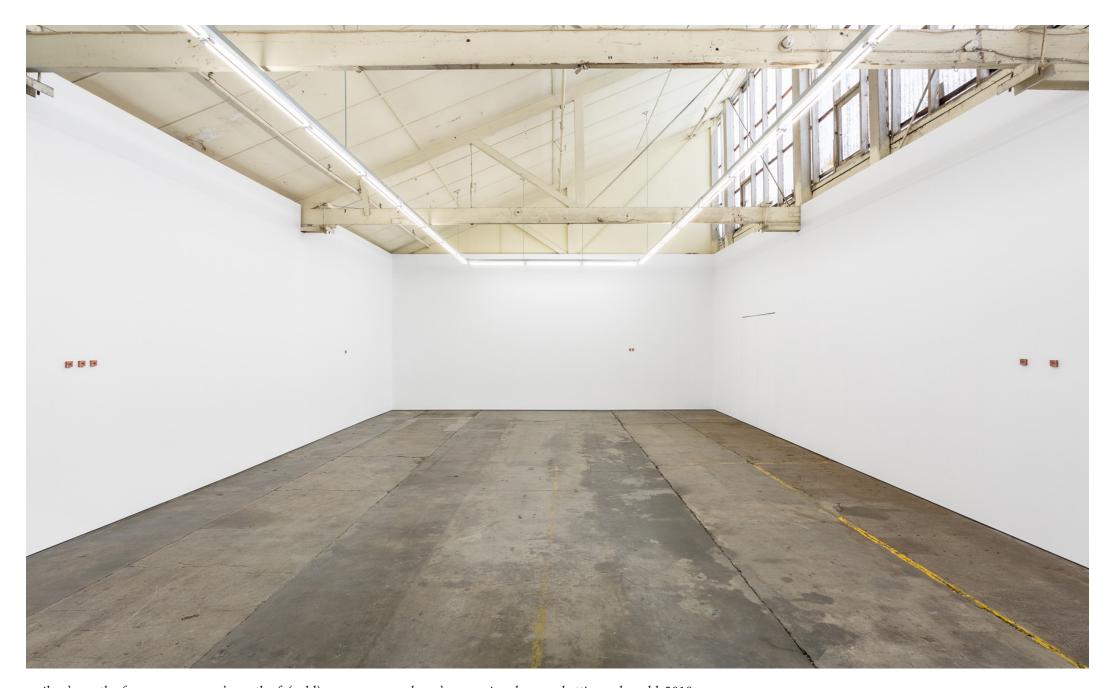
ii.

it was last month when at the frick collection, new york carpeted sponge and boots disk in the main room, i listened to bellini's most supposedly famous piece st francis on a phone which everyone was hooked into, the guide. i wrote down in 0.4 mm font that bellini his signature he wrote it on a folded bit of paper caught in the branches. it read IOANNES BELLINVS and i thought how i might be able to imbed the same within my sculptures, wondered if poking (them) in were a thing? how to fold or unfold the pocket inside, showing creases the spines of how it hides, the guide said the scene is of a revelation and everyone in the painting is silent, at that moment, when a woman comes over wedging the phone between her chin and shoulder asking could i please borrow your pen?

she's now approaching st francis, is her nose going to touch it? it seems her nose will touch it, she unfolds the back of a receipt, and writes on it leaning into the painting. returning she looks me in the eye, then folds it right up still looking and hands me back my pen.

i fiddle with it stuck around between my fingers wondering where do all the folded bits of paper go?

Quail eggs eaten from the hand in fog make everything aphrodisiac, 2019 published by True Belief, Melbourne edited by Tim Coster, designed by Adam Cruickshank



a silver's worth of orange, a pepper's worth of, (gold), or, an, egggg, cheese's never singular, spaghetti; maybe cold, 2019 9 copper frames, 9 miniature OLED displays, HD videos looped 4.5 x 5.0 x 1.5 cm each

Installation view of solo exhibition *hold said* at Hayden's Gallery, Melbourne 2019



a silver's worth of orange, a pepper's worth of, (gold), 2019 3 copper frames, 3 miniature OLED displays, HD videos looped $4.5 \times 5.0 \times 1.5$ cm each

Detail of solo exhibition *hold said* at Hayden's Gallery, Melbourne 2019



or, an [video still], 2019 copper frame, miniature OLED displays, HD video looped $4.5 \times 5.0 \times 1.5$ cm each

Detail of solo exhibition *hold said* at Hayden's Gallery, Melbourne 2019





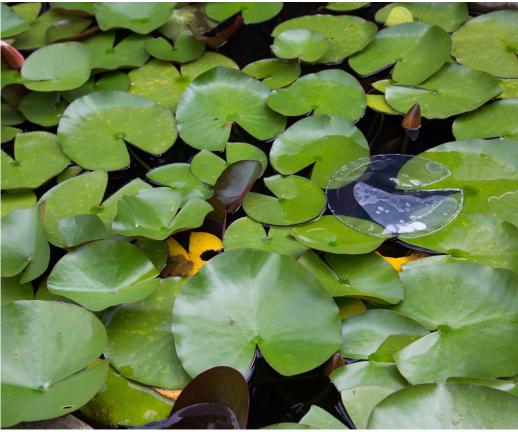
/ooooo., 2019 steel, wood 15 x 15 x 5 cm /000., 2019 steel, wood 15 x 15 x 5 cm



Untitled (interferences for workshop) [detail], 2017 soft PVC, water from Treignac Projet's bordering River Vézère, artificially-grown concrete stalactites from the reconstruction of Treignac Projet's studio space 15 x 3.5 x 3.5 cm each

Held objects made for and used during workshop readings and discussions, at the Entangling Meaning and Matter residency workshop on Karen Barad, Treignac Projet, France 2017





In other words what I mean to say is, 2017 Water from Treignac Projet's bordering River Vézère, soft PVC, Treignac Projet's duck pool and water lily pond Dimensions variable

Details of work in group exhibition Entangling Meaning and Matter at Treignac Projet, France, 2017





If it were to happen, it would happen in the gangways. So she bent her elbow, what she noticed were the holes [detail], 2017 oranges from the only supermarket in Treignac, Treignac Projet's studio space dimensions variable

Detail of work in group exhibition Entangling Meaning and Matter at Treignac Projet, France, 2017



TAKE NOTE SOFT Hands SOFT hands, 2018 edited by Rachel Schenberg, designed by Timur Akhmetov, self-published publication to accompany a group reading event at Kiosk, Rotterdam on 23 November 2018



between (and not in-between), 2015 cast concrete, colourbond steel, rare earth magnets, flatscreen tv, video (on loop) dimensions variable

Installation view of solo exhibition between (and not in-between) at Bus Projects, Melbourne, 2015



between (and not in-between) [detail], 2015 cast concrete, colourbond steel, rare earth magnets, flatscreen tv, video (on loop) dimensions variable

Detail of solo exhibition between (and not in-between) at Bus Projects, Melbourne, 2015

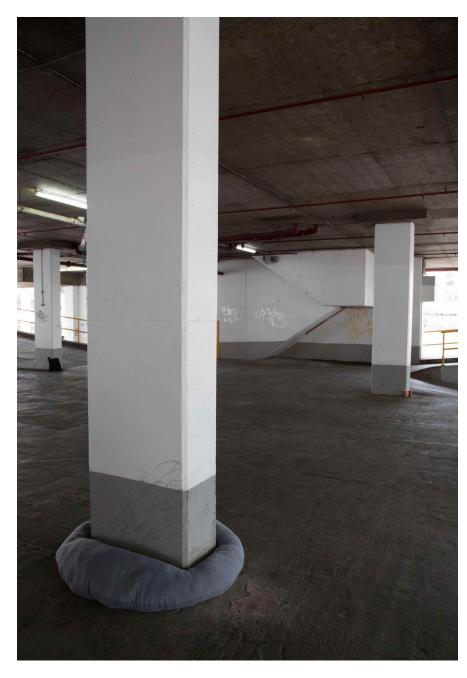


between (and not in-between) [video still], 2015 cast concrete, colourbond steel, rare earth magnets, flatscreen tv, video (on loop) dimensions variable

Detail of solo exhibition between (and not in-between) at Bus Projects, Melbourne, 2015



Untitled (up for a good time), 2015 clear garbage bags, fan dimensions variable



Pillar of support, 2015 (with Alix Leggas-Schafer) poly fleece, fibre filling, polyester thread, pillar in carpark level 7 dimensions variable

Installation view of group exhibition *Lovers in the Parking Lot* at carpark Level 7 (Artmeet ARI), Melbourne 2015



 \supseteq , 2014 cast concrete, clear garbage bags, fan 215 x 90 x 410 cm



][, 2014 plywood, clear garbage bags, fan 215 x 90 x 410 cm