

Contingent Agencies: Temperature

Notator: Zoe Scoglio

Date/Time: 03/03/22 - 4pm or so

Location: Collinwood Yards Arts Precinct, Collingwood, Melbourne AKA Naarm, Unceded land of the Kulin Nations, Victoria, Australia, Earth.

Agency: Temperature

Artefacts of notation: embodied archive, text, voice

How is the situation in this place for you?

Foreign. Urban. Institutional. Structural. Constructional. I like it best up here in the shade with the tree tops all 'alone'.

How is this atmosphere?

There are many atmospheres here co-existing. Competing. Collaborating. People are busy doing 'Things'. A man is loudly banging a metal pipe. Capitalism does its best to ignore the affects of competing atmospheres.

Short description of atmosphere?

I tune into temperature - not just as an agency but as one of the present coexisting atmospheres - spheres of relational flow.

Afternoon Notes:

The inseparability of temperature from the materialities it exists within

The inseparability of temperature from the materialities it exists within

This is what sticks

Temperature is what flows - transfers - fluctuates

Heat

Heat as a flow that wants to move fast but makes me move slow

A conduit

An action

I move through the site- noticing shifting temperatures against my skin as I walk

I try to keep

Cool

Air

Pressure

I notice the air pressure

I look for signs

It's not just the heat that makes me

Want to sleep

But the Air Pressure

Repair Rep air

The sign says
Does that mean anything?
A cool breeze from outside
The further into the basement I go the cooler we become
Temporary temperatures
The metal join in the handrails is cooler than the wooden handrail which is cooler than the
brick wall which is cooler than the air
The shade is cooler than the spots in the sun spots
The SUN
Great hydrogen heat ball magnificent giver of heat
The light of life
Heat generated through contact generated through touch
Decay
Play
To sit with the agency of temperature is to sit with my agency as a weirdo
The place I feel most at home
This task is permission to slow - to stop- to notice - to get curious in ways not normal-ly -
This is an arts precinct
Art is a place to be weird
But I still notice my self imposed limitations
Hesitations to transgress - digress
Businesses as usual below despite the heat
Windy passage
I lie on concrete in the shade upstairs
Outside Inside
I tune into temperature tempo
Hidden
Helen
reminds us the temperature (of the air) today is that of inside the body
I sit and breath
As I inhale I feel the air slightly cooler in my nostrils than when I exhale
I can not feel the temperature of the air in my body beyond the passage of moist nostril.

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Re-sensing, re-mixing and sharing the memories of the afternoon into the present moment orally/physically with others:

The temperature of my eyeballs - lids open - lids closed
The temperature trapped in my hair - i feel as i rub my fingers through
The cooler temperature i feel in my nostrils as i inhale
The warmer temperature i feel in my nostrils as i exhale
The temperature of the floor we're in contact with now
The temperature that increases by the contact of hand on flesh
The temperature of my tongue
The temperature between my toes
The metal that is cooler than the wood that is cooler than the brick
The temperature I imagine at the waving tree top I see out the window

The breeze that cools as it meets the moisture on my skin
The hot looking man wrapped in high vis banging a pipe loudly
cool concrete under my bum
The sun

An Invitation to take a temperature walk through the corridor with many doors:

The body as a barometer
gauge the shifting temperatures - air pressures - breeze -
as it moves between you as you move between
go at your own
flow
slow
touch the temperature - let the temperatures touch you
attend to the thresholds