



VAIKUTTAA

TILAN

EDESSÄ, TAKANA, SIVUSSA

SISÄLLÄ, PÄÄLLÄ, ULKOPUOLELLA

OLLA OTTAMATTA
SILTI OLLA OSANA
OTTAMATTA OSAA
SUORAAN
JOKAINEN TEKO

NÄKYY

OTTAA OSAA.

TAI

MITÄTÖNKIN TAPAHTUMA

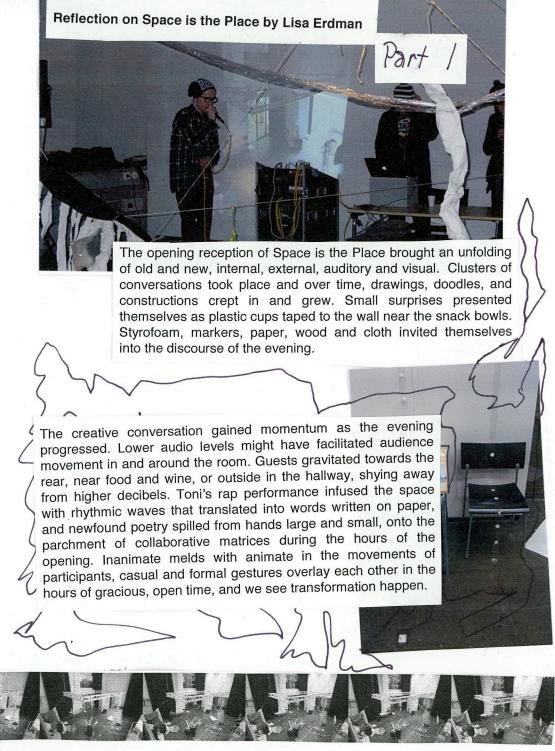
VOI KÄYNNISTÄÄ

MITTAAMATTOMAN

PROSESSIN

MIKROKOSMISELLA

TASOLLA



Space is the Place; The Opening Avaruudessa Tapahtuu; Avaaminen

Music Map Monochrome

Low lighting buzz

Jay Z - Show Me What You Got, intro "urban"

Projection of images Psychedelic Black and white Possible materials: 1.Ink, 2.0il, 3.Paint

Small child with abnormally Large.. headphones = cute

Children the first to get involved by drawing on the paper on the floor, No inhibitions

Fatman Scoop

Wine

Rolling the paper willy nilly, creating creases Unsure of events, is something going to happen? Someone speaks: "Making art in the SPACE"

Toni writes **EVOL** on paper.. –ution? –ve?

ability to use objects in the back room but no-one does. However people are slowly adding to the map Post-it notes

"If you don't want to do it don't do it" (small blonde girl)



MIC CHECK Tervetuola: Welcome

Process space, experiment, fun. Ptarmigan, XL Art Space

Alter Ego's arriving: Senkki (unsure of spelling)

Blank conviction, no thank you The systems messed up

Eyes open everyone

Unraveling Lyricist

Empire

Whack Lyricist White Lyricist

I will keep my head And eves open everywhere.

I've got the bombs to make you blow

Tomplex

Headless fears, for real Why am I here? Keep yesterdays anxieties to yourself Digital codes.

Energy in room What are YOU writing?

> Hesitate procrastinate Space & time

Someone's made use of the polystyrene

'Predicament' is quite a descriptive noun How did we get this smart? How did we get this far?

Red feather, Red shoes

Revolution

Showing light on the shadow Generations are calling

The Society is cold and hard (like the floor)

3 ladies contemplating the map

I see dancing!

No Wine left.







Creating a graphical score.

Svamp started in 2007, I think. It's a shifting collective of musicians and non-musicians, assembling roughly every month to play together without pressure, limitations or inhibitions.

Svamp (SVAMP?) probably stands for Suomenlinna Vapaa Ääni

Musikki something. I don't really know. It's met over the years in various places: Suomenlinna, Kiasma, Sibelius Academy, Okasenkatu 11, Ptarmigan in Vallila, XL Art Space, Mutageeni Gallery, and now Kaiku-galleria.

It's been organised by various people in the past, Hermanni, Tanja, Visa, John, Juuso -- but that doesn't matter.

It happens in Estonia now too.

We've had various guests and leaders at different times.

We've made many recordings but never treated it as a "band" or edited

Sometimes we just play play play. Sometimes we talk a bit. Sometimes we try things. These things are serious or silly or strange and we don't worry if they "work".

You don't have to be a trained musicians. Maybe it's better if you aren't. Why don't you join us next time?

Space and percentage writing in depletion whilst waiting for something to take form

35%

I am not sure that I am ready for the moment when I need to find electricity in this room. The battery on the mechanism I am using to write this is depleting itself. The outlets appear either hidden in the cupboard (to my far right) or along the windowsill. I am not yet willing to move myself to either spot. Where I am right now, in this moment, suits me fine. There's a white wall behind me, a door to my left and the window way up high to my left where people sitting in the café can look down from. The way I have positioned myself I believe that those sitting up there in the café cannot see me. In front of me are windows that look out to a red brick building about 50 metres away from this building. I can see some faces in the windows, I believe these people can see me and this doesn't bother me, they are far enough away so that I don't mind being seen by them.

31%

I am thinking about one of the notes I read on the white wall behind me. During the writing workshop last week participants were encouraged to place some of their texts on the walls. I read a few of them this morning. One struck me in an odd way. In reference to both zine culture and DIY culture (do it yourself), the writer had written how they don't like the idea of DIY because it is lonely and outdated. This struck me in an odd way because even though the words "do it yourself" indicate a solitary affair I had never thought of DIY as a one person endeavour. Rather I had viewed DIY as a collective attempt to do something. Often for me this meant organising stuff as part of a collective. Instead of waiting to be approached by a gallery to show our work we formed a collective and organised exhibitions together (sometimes at galleries, sometimes in gardens, sometimes in tattoo parlours). The "we" I reference here is Loose Tooth the first collective I was part of back in art school. We did it ourselves (together). Perhaps DIY indicates a plural: do it yourselves. 28%

At the moment this room is scattered. There are 6 tables and 30 chairs floating around. There's a bunch of moveable white walls not yet in place. Sound equipment waiting for tomorrow's performances. And a bunch of bits and pieces. I can hear conversations from the open doorway to my left yet because of the specific angle of where I am positioned I can't see anyone (except for the faces in the red brick building who are far enough away so that they don't completely feel real).



25%

I rechecked the text I referred to above in section '31%.' Direct quote "I hate the term DIY cause I never do any work alone, that's ridiculous no one does." My comments above still hold. Another text and another quote states that zines are a "quick way to communicate and or distribute information for DIY subcultures. Punk Rock lifestyles." The interesting thing is that these days so much is distributed quickly via online forums. Either way, I wonder what kinds of audiences access what and why. There are a zillion things online. How do we find our areas of interest? How do we test and broaden our areas of interest? Most zine kids I know are not punk or rock. They're generally just people who want a way to disseminate their writing, drawings, comics or such.

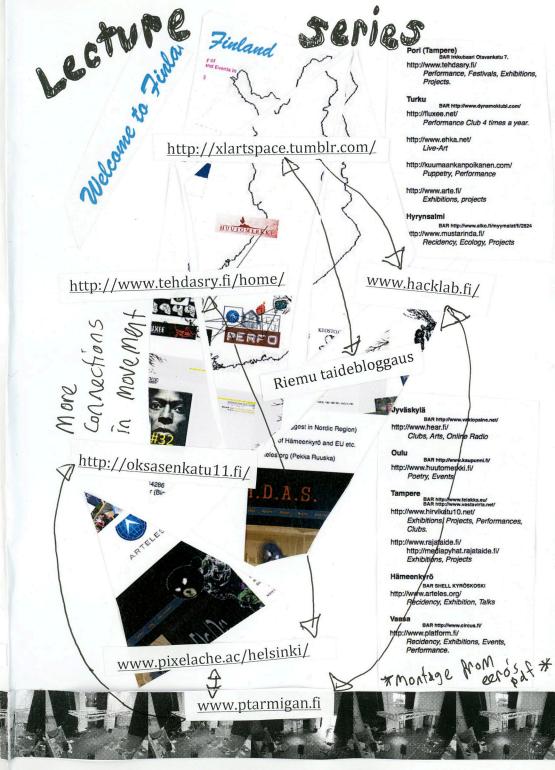
Becoming sidetracked in this room. I-tunes helps momentarily: "I'm the darkness but I want to be the light." (Angus and Julia Stone). There is now a red light on my computers battery time. Soon I must move. I have moved my workstation to this room in order to understand better this space as a specific site. A bunch of photocopies (that probably won't be read) are scattered in the room in odd piles. It is strange how so many things become associated according to particular times and situations. A friend was describing to me in the lunch break about how she is using cassette tapes in her upcoming dance performance. I have a soft spot for cassette tapes. When I studied video art about twelve years ago the focus of the class was on explaining differences between analogue and digital modes. We were in a transitional period between the two at the time. I learnt to edit on analogue video suites. A decade later I have learnt to appreciate this class. Appreciate learning redundant methods of art making. Yet so many of us are nostalgic for these so-called redundant technologies.

6%

My writing has become distracted and the battery life is almost gone. In the last ten minutes many people have visited kaiku galleria in preparation of the upcoming events. I feel as though this is the liminal stage. Week one was filled with intense workshops and on-site writing, and next will be the exhibition and public programme. The liminal stage is one filled with gaps (not quite here and not quite there). The space will soon transform into its future forms.

It is now time to re-charge these percentages back to 100%.





Culture is serious business; it's a dangerous thing to trifle with, particularly as an unwelcome foreigner such as myself, working in Estonia with it's history of interminable occupations. Culture's intersections with commerce and politics are unavoidable; culture cannot happen without capital (even in the Culture Capital 2011, which Tallinn was). And if you, like me, define "politics" as "any two or more agendas in conflict" then you'll find cultural politics to be the most ubiquitous (yet mundane) presence in our lives.

I speak here as an artist, though others may call me a culture worker. Regardless of the label, I struggle with what I believe is the fundamental question at the root of all meaningful culture today. How does one negotiate the thorny pressures of late capitalism while retaining a sense of self, a sense of truth? This conundrum is present in all cultural activities, whether the unfunded, self-organised "grassroots" efforts that we are building, or whether sponsored by Coca-Cola or Nokia. No one is free from compromise, and this is reflected both structurally and aesthetically.

1940-41 Nazis: 1941-44 Soviet redux 1944-91 2004 -

Soviets:

Let's dispose of the term autonomy, because it renders a contradiction into my argument, which is that we can only find strength through collaboration -- through sharing and helping each other. Even as a redefined autonomy-of-groups, it's a flawed definition; even collective autonomy cannot be truly free from dependency on economics, technology, or corporate influence. What we can strengthen is the richness of experience. We are creatives, and the creative fires we burn keep us warm from the disheartening cycles of work and consumption. We require strength to fight the "malaise", as Walker Percy would say.



To become aware of the possibility of the search is to be onto something. Not to be onto something is to be in despair."

-Binx Bollings,

The Moviegoer, Walker Percy, 1961.

Technology of course is both our enslavement and our liberation, but it's also been the final nail in the coffin of affect. This has been difficult to accept, particularly for those of us in fields that are explicitly dependent on production and marketing. My life has been a series of reflections and ruminations on media records books films, visual art and other objects. And even the artform that developed explicitly to materialise this -- called media art, perhaps the ultimate summation of the paradigm these artifacts built, which is itself called postmodernism -- has passed us by, now just another check-box on a funding application. Perhaps media art has "won" as it has successfully infused itself into the undercurrent of everything else. Or perhaps it has "lost", an art form that has eaten itself, ultimately just a catalyst for enhancing

- for further "reference" consult Napalm Death, Earache records, 1988.

"Culture" count : 8



These dialogues have been repeated ad nauseum, and are no longer debatable. Artistic explorations of telepresence, as Paul Virilio defines the decline of physical presence in the interest of a presence that is immaterial and phantasmic' with his usual clairvoyance, have largely left me cold and disengaged. We're trapped in a system that we are largely happy with.

by Virilio W/Sylvere Lotringer,
Seniotekte), 2002.

CREPUSCULAR

DAWN

The greatest accumulation of creative work in history is now available to all of us; what has been sacrificed -- the thrill of the search, the pleasures of obscurity -- is justifiable in favor of truly open access to ideas and work. And the same grid keeps us constantly engaged in sharing our own thoughts and reflections, an eternally stimulating network that encourages the exchange of ideas.

Yet loneliness persists

Is this a paradox? That the collective hive mind of social media, the Internet, and increased channels for creative dissemination have only reinforced our individualism? The endless avenues offering expression through consumption and the myriad options for customisation are a panacea - can one view the 'grid' as an infinity of desperate faces, all trying to assert their identities to a cold, deaf sea?

-ref. Pater Bleguad "Constellations from the Milk Museum"

I believe art should explore contradictions, and technology is the one always returned to. We are building culture that is focused on participation, small-group interactions, and personal connections -- yet it is facilitated entirely through digital means. But this doesn't have to be a contradiction; physical, participatory interactions are not opposed to virtual telepresence. The grid, the matrix, whatever silly term you wish to call it, is not the dystopian-totalitarian nightmare of the neo-Luddites.

> Presence and telepresence are complementary. Media (digital or otherwise) is the language it forms our interests and inspirations, and provides predefined forms of dissemination. Being with others - the warm glow of connecting and experiencing on a personal level - is organised through telepresence, and further interaction continue in that sphere after our workshops end and we all return home. What actual presence adds to telepresence is the restoration of affect, our emotional responses that have been diluted via the endless barrage of access and all of these attendant ironies.

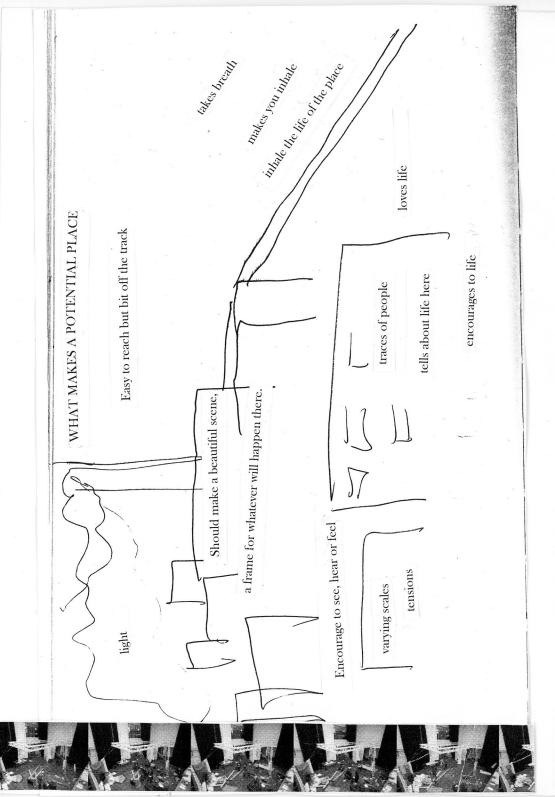
Culture" count: 1

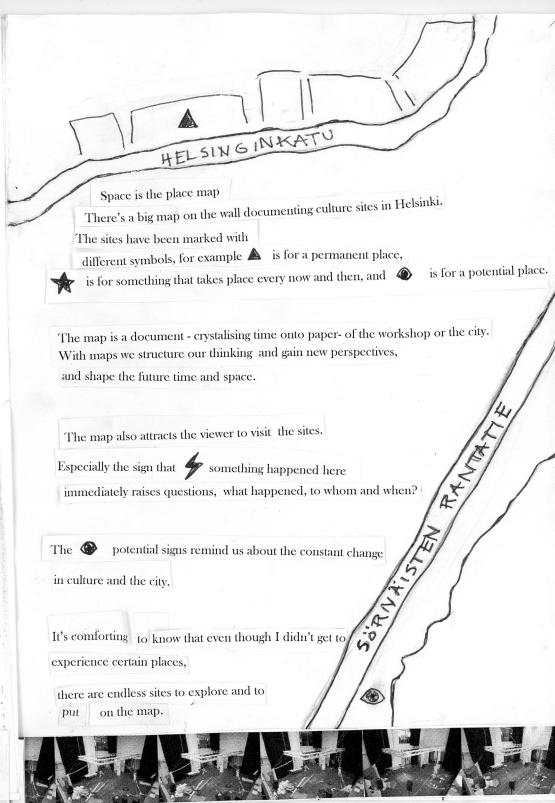
4

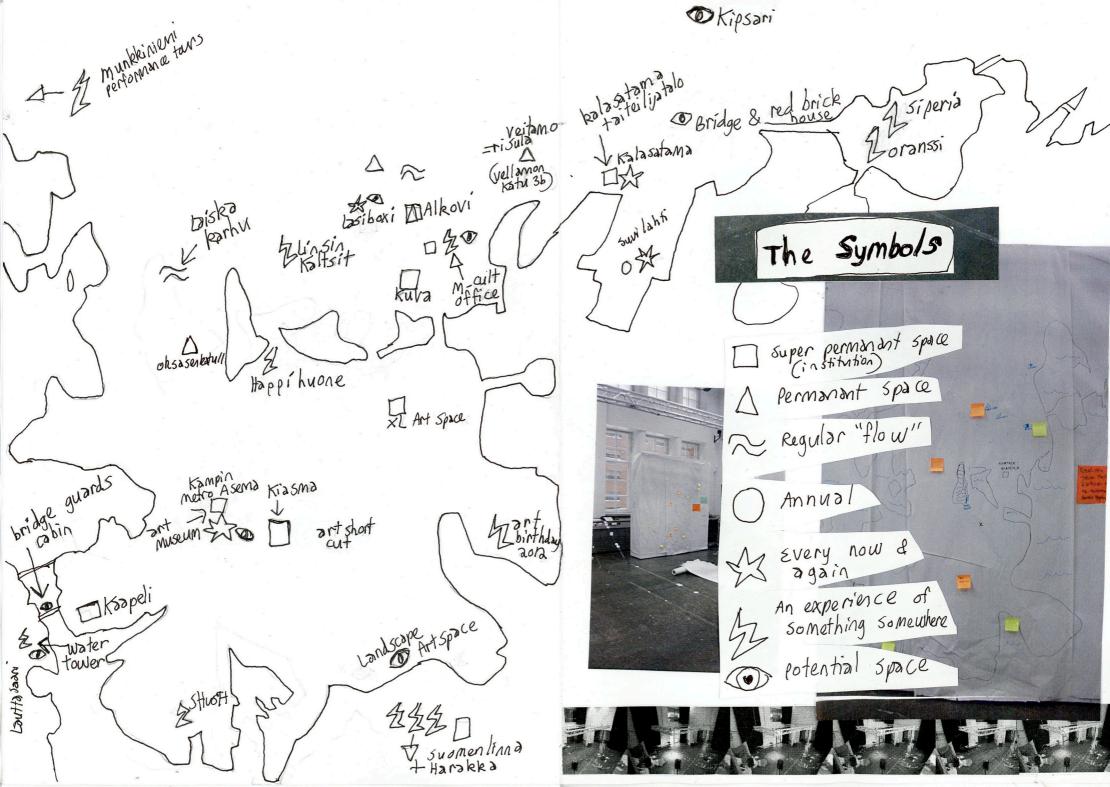
- I sure haven 't! One doesn't have to read the works of Habermas -- or of anyone -- to embrace the intimate sphere. Even using such terminology seems antithetical to the idea, which is simplistic, the root of human civilisation: to be with others. Our autonomous cultures', to bring back the troublesome phrase, gain strength through diversity and expansion of perspective. a contradiction? It's laughable to think of this as radical; constructing culture around personal relationships should be common sense, and the building blocks of all developed culture hierarchies. Maybe my sentiments about the connection-isolation paradox are misguided, and rooted in my own cynicism. But if one accepts such a reading, then thinking small-scale and personal becomes a quiet, constructive form of protest. everyon you've ever A not -impossible impossible Task. (Kitos, Goat Island.) To learn, to develop, to share talents and expand one's own creativity with the increased perspectives of others - this is the way to empowerment. True openness is difficult, and requires if not an abandonment of ego then at least a relaxation of it. Through focusing on collaboration, artistic and cultural practitioners can expand inwardly even if the audiences are smaller. These collaborations can occur on an institutional level as well, as institutions of any size can benefit from increased perspectives in the same way that people can. What we can learn from the information age is the organisation of content into networks, social and otherwise. People are working on their own things, always. Innovation is largely in the domain of individuals now. The connections between these individuals create culture, like the bonds between atoms, forming molecules (to use a clichéd but relevant simile). Building culture that emphasises these connections - collaborations at an intimate level - is the key to strength and empowerment. We cannot be free from compromise, but openness and honesty will help us negotiate with the icy grip of our existence., Lonsult Napalm Death again. Total: 26

and sing a note to him/ hel. in between the "meetings" day gove hands Stay underwater, but bring your head up occasionally for air (50 you whether paper bigger without don't drown moment reach nirvana time the moor the moon rereality Filling the moon smellbow re reality with jelly smiling your elbon to not die to be invisible

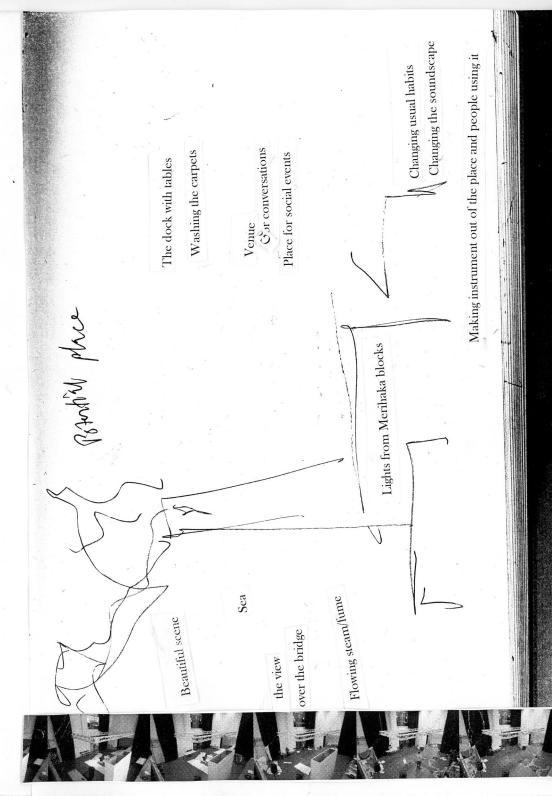
(ONTROL MHOLE NOJIAVTIC TOTALL/ bare back (fairy big)







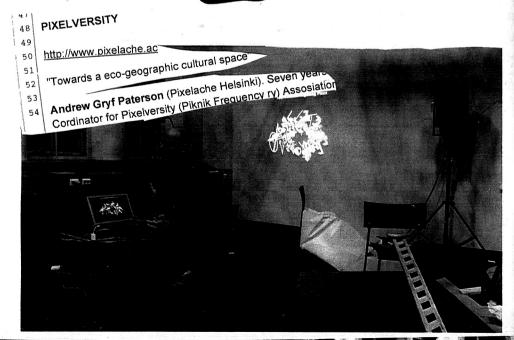
Not just stopping by going there on purpose At night with the lights on Observing something more conscious about the surrounding environment Before there was this thing with red Marlboro ALKOVI Black and white prints Sounds behind my back Old lady with the red hat and a stick tik tik tik watching walking towards me the window APTEEMO Looking at what other people look Pointing at Giving a point of view Map Showing People see Do people stop to take a look? goughing A whistling man Cars Trams Walking Constant movement surrounding the place snow, truck, green light, 8 goes by





"Every day, in every way, I'm getting better & better" ÉMILE COVÉ To this site in particular I feel varquely at home due to the time spent in this space. I guess the thing that is unfamiliar is the people in the space. But I feel that the space can change dependant on who is in it. visually the space is unexciting but offers possibilities. The last time I saw this space and worked in it, the walls were black, an enclosed gloomy space. With the walls white it opens the room, making it seem larger. The site, for me, has a new life 'Fresh blood', as one may say. The way in which we are using the room is fresh and new also, as usually we are hanging work, making noise and figuring out some sort of order. Now it is a space harbouring I'M yet se wisure of now the initial quote filters in to my response to the space. Maybe as time goes on it will come!..
Maybe I was attracted to the quote because of its similarity to my own name. U

MAKE A PHONE CALL



The high flying dear bellow from my mind, a cheating husband, many leave this darkened allyway to againe a somewhat anxious dispersition. Say no and 1 for another. Sery yes and this be thy end for he. trying to engage the concious or unconcious mind struggling to find something intelligent or meaningful to say clap something to this extent, tap tap; to write by hand Meth; Muse of choice neart 1. 经营业发展。

How to Make trouble and influence people

was a 2 day workshop in January 2012 as part of the 'Space is the Place' exhibition in Kaiku-gallery at the Finnish Academy of Fine Arts. Using the following zines: How to make trouble and influence people 1996. How to stop whining and start living 1999, and Revenge of the troublemaker 2003, to investigate culture as a form of cultural resistance. With approximately 10 participants each wrote a list of what they would like to change in society. Thinking about political interventions, participants took an element of their list and discussed about taking some form of action, documenting the process.

Three days later the group came back with documentation of their intervention to collate into a collaborative zine of the workshop.



Reflection on Space is the Place by Lisa Erdman

Part 2

"How to Make Trouble and Influence People", new objects, live constructions had taken up residency – paper structures, beams of wood, map drawings and written vocalizations. The expression of play was imminent, and I immediately wanted to take the baton and run with it, to sit on the floor and roll through the richness of matter. But instead I sat in one of the chairs, reserved for the participants. I had arrived late, so missed the introductory lecture. The discussion that ensued near the end of the workshop brought new energy to the space. Ideas flowed around a shared concern for accessible public space in Helsinki. With conviction, concern, and humor, we filled the air and paper with proposals, plans and play.

When I entered the same space on the day of Amal's workshop.

Superior Be your own phormacist.

Time to take control

of your language stalls.

Try Superior and

In only

5 days.

Ask your phormacist today.

My plan is to occupy the privately.

My plan is to occupy the privately-owned space of pharmacies, with the thoughts of public concern. We can stage interventions that rethink our notion of healing, and free ourselves to shift dialogue to political and social issues in the sacred space of medicine. By using fictitious medial concepts to propose new solutions.

This spring, I plan to carry out some interventions that challenge the medical and marketing code, in an effort raise questions about cultural integration in Finland. How do we make it easier for people to learn such a difficult language? What if a pill could help? "Take control of your language skills. Ask your pharmacist about Suomenex® today."

If you would like to participate in the pharma interventions, contact Lisa at: lisa.erdman@aalto.fi

HOW TO MAKE TROUBLE AND INFLUENCE PEOPLE

24m Jan - 12

activism, social interaction Cuture resistance troublemaking untold history art pranus

debotan very, boar-people, org 540. racism, gender; beware of the God.

Dave Burgess, 340, 2003 "No war"

POSHES

zanny Begg, chechpoint 2004-6. stencil cut out.

changing billboards + posters

tiel speech, use it or lose it.

The empty snow - whan artists abandoned buildings, vacant

NEW CASTLE WREAL ESTELLE. - squat space com

supermarker - pigs on shelf.

occupy creative banners "Pay momes, not banks"

now to organize a street pary

Afghan war rugs Adbusters

VOYMAR russian group

calligraffiti - Tak Britain 06-09

1 Annel's own work.

BANKSY

for privat claim or space, a site, a place 1 she mastubates A tangible space with a finger in public to - thinking & C a head-Subvert stereo types thoughts mentality Words floors + walls ref: Johanna Rydel the site of abstract take to people + 10 of those cheap \$2 bags language floating . to a public garden non verba she says/he says/ site 5 * intangible * language near a big institution they say climb in the bags & remain in the bags gestures there are no words" poetic encounters for whours. ref: Engenia Raskopolous Xodpbox I freedom of speech pexcitable speech 30 3 × 10 body language tion injurious (an intervention to public place based
on a memory) Speech sites | if you can break through e glas 5 walls Grefering Butler (1997) of all we learnt 11 2002 I took part in Ilka bwn perspectives intervention intervention many performance Was commercing talk how wand it about public Scandel people translate, specific to oz. sites in this re-appropriated transform for a different the energy reason or just as a gesture encanter... etc.. claiming. site | space | place by Sam

euttavat mittavia tuhoja kiinteistöissä. Lintuleit ei jonu tuhoja kiinteistöissä. illa itteistoilla. verkotukset. Niillä estetään fyysise voidaan torjua mekaanisesti, kemiallisesti tai ääneen keru itä, huoitoyhti ker, kuren ka kuren ja verkotukset. Niillä estetaan 19731. Uruspaikoilla ja pesimäpaikoilla oleskelulle silti lä tai ruis uttamal täviksi lii mialliset lintuesteet le tään tuupipuristi helle tään tuupipuristi helle tään tuupipuristi helle tään tuupipuristi helle tepämieli tään tuupipuristi helle tepämieli tään tuupipuristi helle tepämieli tään tuupipuristi helle tuupipuristi hel niskorvin kuultavaan sisten vihollisen eli p Aänikarkoitelalteiden toiminta perustuu joko elemällä en forjuntakeinoja Aanikarkoitelaitteiden toiminta perustuu joke Karkoitelaitteiden äänet ovat joko lintujen luo laitukalaitteiden äänet ovat joko lintujen joke ahingoittamatta lintuja. Karkorelairteiden aanet ovat joko iintujen jug jäljitteleviä tai muita elektronisesti tuotettuja akenteita Paras teho torjuntaan saadaan yleensä yhdi vehinkoa rakennuksille. Lin lijen ja okset rakennuksille. Lin lijen ja oks animiksi raias cenu curjuneadi saduadi yi ympäristön yaatimusten mukaan tapauksissa jimujen valehyökka stä-inupiikit ja linuverkotov Lintukarkoi Lintujen pesimine - tästä ja ovat terveys päihin voidaan ee alla noin 3-5 Kaupungisik varsingiseksi man tulee olla välineitä, joil joidaan haittalintujen Muita & h, kun avat sunt samankokoisia: syvstä kolselle eläimelle. kiinni ja laatikko iloisesti ulaatikon, johon houkut 13.5.2009 23.47

A see muhin nitä raatoja maistelevin elämin. Itselläni oli heivetin päna ja sitkeä ja sentyä ja sen Tai hommaat P roihuamaan... Mies, 57. 4 13.5.2009 20: nolit sitten Saksasi Mies, 28 V



WORKING WITH CIRCLES AS WRITING THE SITE OUT Aino-Marjatta Mäki

To approach a given task of writing, I have decided to begin by looking into of what is around my writing. I have gotten a chance to reflect my thoughts in and on a given site. The given site of this writing consists of A5 size white page within a Space is the Place-zine. The page is almost empty, only exception being a set of black and white photographs of a cluttered gallery space down below of the page which travel through the zine as a one centimeter broad ribbon in horizontal line.

Peculiarly my site differs with the other sites of writing in the zine. The page that I am working with has a special nature compared to other pages in the zine. The page seems to works as a rear or behind to a set of sticker images, and a text encouraging the reader to take out scissors, cut them out and glue them into the realms of public space. This gesture adds some conceptual movability and unstableness to my site.

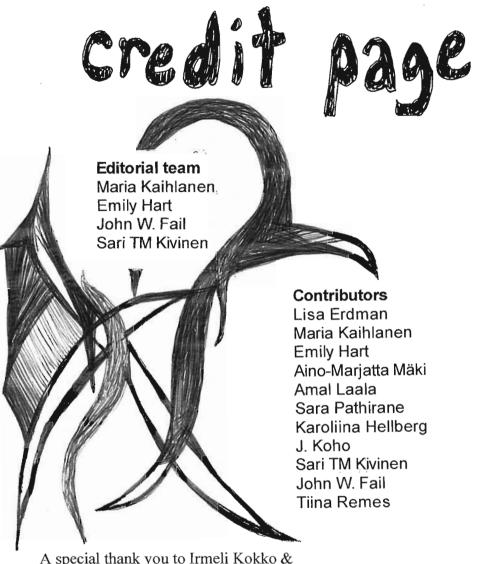
The nature of the site must be taken into a consideration when writing site particularly. To take writing matters into simple political hands the site turns to an allegory of the time at hand.

The constitution of my site is in relation to the structures of the previous page. Through this pre-existing relation the body of the site forms indiscernibly and the relation becomes a forming rule.

There lies still a possibility for resistance. The behind of, the derrière of just the butt is by it's nature in this case unobtrusive and as such unstable. It is this unstableness that makes room for a possibility for the invisible to turn into a visible one. And in this transformation lies the possibility to challenge the existing structure laid out by one overruling gesture.

And so in the heart of my site lies it's message: making visible is power. We just have to find the means to invert the invisible and make the indiscernible to a discernible one in order to take the matters of our reality at our own hand.





A special thank you to Irmeli Kokko & kuvataideakatemia (the finnish academy of fine arts) for making this publication possible.

Ptarmigan





CLOSING event



Performance by E. Jeffrey & G. Piper



