

工作室的感受

CARRIER

STUDIO FEELINGS

**Beyond the window
is a shore.**

**On the shore is
a large rock where
the sirens perch.**

**For them, history and
prophecy are equals.**

**We walk down slowly
and quietly to the rock,
but our steps sound a
fluttering of wings and
much splashing.**

**The smell of flesh is
thoroughly washed out
by the sea.**

The rock lingers.

**It is dark gray with
black and green stripes.**

**Perfect to
sit on.**

**We study it
every day.**

**We touch and observe
the sharp parts,
the porous parts,
and the soft parts
covered with carpets
of sea moss.**

**The waves carry the
siren song and we put
our ears to the rock
to listen.**

**The sun dries the
rock to reveal a lighter
register of color.**

**The bottom of the
rock is underwater.
Patient things dwell
there who take time
with the rock and
treat it with gentleness.**

**Sea vegetables,
urchins and grasses.
Fishes pick at them.**

**Crabs look out of the
cracks where the
water and air meet.**

**The sea brings
things to the rock.
The rock tests them;
it is a critic.**

**By now we know the
rock's surface.**

**Apart from song,
there is no way to
know what is inside
the rock.**

**The rock cannot
be shifted.**

*“We know that sirens
visit you, we hear them.
Why did they pick you?
When do they come?”*

*“I cannot tell you
why they come,
or when.”*

*The song you hear is
their voices vibrating
the waves.*

*The sea is their
mouth and I am
the ear.”*

*“Are you not scared of
the sea? In spite of your
being hard, do you fear
the storms and the great
waves? Do they ever
hurt you?”*

*“No, never.
However, I was afraid
of the sea at first.*

*I was formed
where I stand,
very close to water.*

*The water came
closer and closer,
slowly, gradually,
and then it was all
around me.*

*In the beginning,
I was very scared of
being engulfed and
surrounded—of being
drowned.*

*My fear was
a common fear,
a fear of bad contact
and bad loving.*

*But, in time,
my understanding
of love changed.*

*Love surrounds you
without sinking you,
without drowning you.
It floats you,
it makes you light,
it makes life light.”*

*“Do you think yourself
lucky for being so
hard, heavy and still?
Do you ever wonder
what it would be like
if you could move?”*

*“Traveling is not only
moving a physical
distance.”*

*Having legs
is not moving.*

*Everything I am,
the water brings to me,
it changes me,
I am moved by it.*

*Why would I want to
forsake that?*

*This is how
I am made.*

*Hardness
is relative.*

*I am only hard
to those who want to
break things.*

*I have moss and grasses
wherever I am touched
by water.*

*I am soft,
water makes
me soft.*

*Just because
you cannot displace
me does not mean
that I am heavy,
that I am a weight.*

*I am only a burden
to those who want to
carry things.*

*I am not meant
to be carried.*

*In fact, I am very light
because I love water.*

*I make the
water float.*

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