doodles from the academy

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'A fieldwork diary is like a scrapbook that you read and reread in different ways, finding unexpected meanings and pairings as well as blind alleys and dead ends. In thinking about it, I am reminded of how a small child plays for hours arranging and rearranging blocks and marbles, toy animals and postage stamps. Then the life in the collection crackles. Then we sense what Walter Benjamin meant when he said that a true collection amounts to a magic *encyclopedia*. What he meant was that because it is the offspring of both design and chance, a collection can function like a fortuneteller’s wheel.'

MICHAEL TAUSSIG (2011, p.47)

While drawing or writing in my notebooks, my hallucinatory focus on mundane, banal details becomes all-consuming. In its utter realness, the everyday transforms into abstraction, a series of relational lines in space given new life on the page. I try not to endow the ordinary thing with meaning, but rather, in the moment of giving attention to that fleeting body – a dog, a subway railing, a commuter’s shoe, the shape of the surveillance camera – or of simply allowing a doodle to become itself, I drop into a kind of time that elongates and stretches. Everything simultaneously disappears and intensifies. Sounds and scents sharpen. Falling into gaps between the gaps, swallowed by that which presents itself, I’m losing all sense of my own subjectivity as I use my eyes, hands, a pen and notebook to enter the space of being totally interested and immersed in that which arrives. It’s a radical act of self-care to give myself the gift of this time to witness and capture fleeting instants, not caring about failing or being true to the so-called original. It keeps me off my phone and makes me feel alive, a part of yet also ironically apart from the world. Observation in this sense offers alternative kinds of intimacy and distance. As immersive everyday artistic practice, the drawings, scribbles and doodles become shadows and traces, almost fetishistic archives of daily experience. Here I use fetish in its sense as a sacred object, ‘an object we hold so dear as to seem possessed by spiritual power’ (Taussig 2011,p.105).

As an acute and compulsive practice merging curiosity, imagination and documentation, the accumulation of notebooks become labour, action, time, space and lived experience made present. I like to imagine that in the doing, the temporality they demand and generate is non-reproductive of heteronormative and capitalist modes of production. As genderqueer artist Dean Hutton says at an interview in Johannesburg on 30 January 2020, ‘When you’re doing this shit you don’t even know what you’re missing.’
to turn towards things that few people take the time to look at
Nearing the end of this book it seems like
Can I allow myself the belief of D. Trump who known as "Donald Trump."
That stubborn belief in everything I say regardless of how ridiculous it feels.
No actual politicians were harmed during the making of this film
On the writing of this page Can I be more right now with the opening doors
And the proposed to make some content. A few nights ago they robbed him
And the"

A chance to deserve the train:

Mom's story about Billy Elliot : the final scene, his dying
swan. It's magnificent.
Il Caffe on a Saturday before the storm.

Just this. It feels too much to write now. For now.

Just that. And playing diddle-diddle. Just that.

Several years. I said and kissing for hours

and an excursion in a room for at least

the sun. I said and finally expressing multiple

that and time to read as a spring day in

and a lack that I leave this world

in my sadness. That and the house

too shallow now (think and extend your

their face + produce for life. Can I become,

that and a child with Maria Alley, as

further research on people suffering

from SD

Does speaking about/analyzing comedy all the

Mock. The system’s obsession with percentages

F 2 80%

Sjukfrivillige: 10% 7% 50% 25%

with shedding the responsibilities. To me, my

empire and I do not fear. I have this world

Out i. Christianity is key

removing the dominions of monarchy. To me, my

impulse to take over is to some extent result from a

fear of obedience. Is some best and the

avaricious style into a seemingly

The conclusion is key

RCA allowing games of domination a skill.
A lot of us may know or have heard of the joy of doodling and increases with time & one's ability to let go into doing it.

Prof. Andrea Lepski
an erection of monuments
monuments are erected

Reformers: as a performer, in the act of performing, who am I caring about? Do I care about the audience, experience, the critics?

... some encounters, blissfully unreal in the most concrete way, nature blending with architecture light flowers and mortar in blissful ways. Moments I have to capture. In Malmo, the towering torso evening in garden, the tower, esp that one, magnetic night. But the tower, generally.

On sarkstull's smaller, slower bridge, over the water. The city animates itself, things crack.
The woman in the light pink hat and salmon jacket holding the baby bag in her left hand stood staring in the same direction in the same spot for at least 20 mins. Staring at the stage, applauding intermittently.

Every now and then when the wind blew her right arm jumped up to hold the baby pink hat on the head.

not to be trusted. He shakes my hand twice. He's been in Italy 14 years. A man is shouting in Italian, crossing the road holding his umbrella high. He shouts transform into opera singing. He has a good voice for a mad man. A free man. Singing on the streets, for someone in particular. A woman films on her ipad, processing above the market on the grand building which is famous for something I know nothing about. A cyclist talks on his phone. I think it's a lie from his head. Small tracks called 'spaccos' are everywhere. A woman, with small tracks called 'spaccos' are everywhere. A woman, with small tracks called 'spaccos' are everywhere. She's carrying a large pink umbrella. The image on the building opposite is such:

Piazza Della Erbe: nice to meet you on whatever day this is.
Earlier this morning watching people's shadows walking awkwardly but how to connect what I've been animating with the theories/philosophies I've been encountering. Uncertainty is an upside down turtle all the way down.
"Art is personal"

No one can ever truly understand the personal significance of a gscared beetle on the floor in a rehearsal room. The buddhist can choose to transcend, condense and whiteness through improvisation and talks about that whiteness.

Listen to Ushewahla!

leaving a core that transforms - to grow wherever life pulls you down the seed becomes my taller which becomes a taller rocketship.

Barcode ➔ burglar bars ➔ dogs barking bird song, maybe trumpet.

Camilla + Niklas

The clown + the trumpet ➔ colonial scene ➔ the master + his soldiers, road trip ➔

Composer:
FACT
OR
fiction
WHAT IS A KIND ACT?
Vedels Konditori & Bageri

Looking / seeing

experiment in techniques of sensitisation and sensitising methodologies

For E: in your experiments, how do you further expand upon the 'skilled visions' authors notion of mediation? How are your experiments extending this notion?

for doing a procurement of a future-historical event that will never happen but may since documentation

A SONG [The FORBIDDEN WORD] Performed in the future that will ever come to begin with
backwards looking down at his feet or drooling silhouettes in the window. (Put your best foot forward! Take your foot out of your mouth.)
Clown: to take in the room

The ADD clown

What lines can I cross?

gender
race
politics
private life/prof
sexuality

Mask + counter-mask *!!

Poetry & Stand up & improv

PARADOX

I hate the new mustard -
orange below in the
hallways. But: HATE it!
[the perpetrator]

RANT

SILENCED

The innocent

He were

Bird away.

Back & Peak
him in

the head

sits on

a baby

MY DREAM: (Saturday)

The shadow of the lave grows from the bottom to the
top of the screen almost the way that car lights
would cause a shadow to move.

sitting on a bicycle, the moon sits perfectly on my head.

Sunday: 1 May (1st day period): Dream:

I have at least 3 massive elongated strawberries growing out
the top of my head. Can't imagine why I've seen them
before. The hair in front of the strawberries has become very
short & thin, making them easy to see. Someone picks one
short & thin, making them easy to see. Someone picks one

(apparently

i imagine it's going to be really painful but it's not)

it tastes quit good. I'm a bit nervous to bite into it first

i imagine it's going to be really painful but it's not

it tastes quit good. I'm a bit nervous to bite into it first

being an extension of my brain. Will perhaps have some new

imaginings it's going to be really painful but it's not

Secondly a bit nervous of what it will taste like

meatiness, braising. It's not painful but very tasty. Not

mushy, greenish, mis-shape,

meatiness, braising. It's not painful but very tasty. Not

mushy, greenish, mis-shape,

is a bit mushy.
Negativism
a cynical comedy about nothing in particular

CLOWN in NEGATIVE

animation as manipulation & sculpture

What is blackface?
Is what i did minstrelsy?
Film as substance, material, a tangible art

animation x 2

Film - listen to the material for imagery /sculpture

2m listen to the material for imagery /metaphors to animate e.g. ants & elephant s

Animate dreams from 2008 when all that chaos

A screen

Bird flies over a still of Kortepan?

Comment on Sweden

try different materials
- scrim cloth - with zips /secret pockets
- paper /photographic sheets
- white suit /white tape on body

Animates a black /white sheep
animate scarabs
Taussig, M 2011, I saw this: Drawings in fieldwork notebooks, namely my own, Chicago, University of Chicago Press.