ARI WORLD



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SUSAN HILLER Homage to Duchamp YOUNG AMERICANS
The rise of a generation

BRIDGET RILEY
Will Self dissents

YOKO ONO + GUILLERMO KUITCA + DARREN ALMOND + JIM DINE + DJ SIMPSON + ROMUALD HAZOUMÉ + VIK MUNI Katie Paterson + Thomas eggerer + Graham Hudson + Beatriz Milhazes + Kent Monkman + Mark Lecke

Katie Paterson

"Remote geological places and the landscape in general can be insurmountably distant, but absolutely close in the imagination"







1 Vatnajökull (the sound of) (2007–08), hydrophone, mobile phone, DE500, white neon

2 Langjökull, Snæfellsjökull, Solheimajökull (2007), 3 digital films, 1h57m

3 Earth-Moon-Earth (Moonlight Sonata Reflected from the Surface of the Moon) (2007), E.M.E transmitter/receiver, Disklavier grand viano

4 Earth-Moon-Earth (4'33") (2007), E.M.E transmitter/receiver KATIE PATERSON is a recent Slade graduate whose minimal works are singular, yet binary: they embrace black and white sound and silence, macro and micro. Her 2007 graduation piece, Vatnajökull (the sound of), invited viewers to phone a microphone suspended in a decaying Icelandic glacier (see Art World issue 1). For the companion piece, Langjökull, Snæfellsjökull, Solheimajökull (2007), she recorded and collected meltwater from these three glaciers, to create records of ice that played their own grinding death-cry until they melted. Earth – Moon – Earth (Moonlight Sonata Reflected from the Surface of the Moon) and Earth – Moon – Earth (4'33") (2007) are radio transmissions in which Paterson sent two musical classics to the moon and back in Morse code: the yearning first movement of Beethoven's Moonlight sonata, and John Cage's notorious 4'33" (four minutes and 33 seconds of silence). The messages returned fragmented, their information lost in the moon's craters. In the case of the Beethoven, the received code was translated into a fragile, halting version of the original score, tinkling ethereally from a self-playing grand piano. INTERVIEW: Carlo Yarish

Paterson is very Scottish – can you trace your family far back?

Going far back, I believe there is a history of "travelling people" in my family.

Vatnajökull (the sound of) was sponsored by Virgin Mobile. How does sponsorship affect your work?

I had the idea that I wanted to phone a glacier, realised this could be difficult, and called the head of PR at Virgin Mobile. I was a student with no money, but there was more to it – the idea of using a telephone line was so that people anywhere could dial one number, and get through to this glacier, one at a time – universal in a sense, but accessed individually. For the work to function on a global level, the phone number had to be distributed worldwide. So I sought a sponsor that would seek to generate the kind of publicity that would make this happen.

You also turned the glacial water into ice records. Do you want to make more works that overlap or evolve?

My works aren't static, they take different forms depending on each context — they have beginnings, but I don't think of them as having end points as such. The silence I transmitted to the moon, perhaps it's still out there, evolving, maybe even mingling with the missing notes from the sonata...

How does a day in the studio unfold? There isn't really a typical day. I have a great deal of communication with people via email, from many different fields, all over the world. For the project I'm working on now – a map of all the dead stars in the universe – I've been in touch with hundreds of supernova hunters, astronomers, physicists and software engineers, learning more about this vast subject, and compiling a huge list of gamma

ray bursts, supernovae remnants, stellar black holes etc - there are over 27,000. Though there is usually a simple idea at the core, the amount of work each project demands can become quite daunting. There are many disparate daily activities, from translating the Moonlight sonata into Morse code, finding out about a battery's lifespan at minus 10 degrees, to calculating the distance of the earth to the furthest exploded star, and remembering to order warm socks. My work takes me to many incredible places: sending silence to the moon from mountains in Japan; collecting water from disappearing Icelandic glaciers and camping by their edge; late-night trips to lightbulb factories in Slovakia...

You've catapaulted snow from 100 trees, recording the sound of it landing, and made black fireworks which would ignite unseen against the night sky. Again these encompass sound and distance, black and white, ephemerality...

The snow shooting and black fireworks can be thought of like drawing; these works draw in space through an act of taking away (trees minus snow) or adding an invisible presence (black fireworks against a dark sky), but while they subtract in space they also add in the imagination. Maybe this is the link between much of my work, a presence withheld or made invisible, and absences produced, and made visible or audible. Perhaps this is why I work with remote geological places and in the landscape in general — they can be insurmountably distant but absolutely close in the imagination.

Do you have any musical training? No musical training. Sound is prevalent in several works, but I wouldn't distinguish sound from the visual. In my Albion show when the door was opened it triggered the sound of a dying star through a small horn speaker, which is pathetic and almost inaudible [see opposite page].

Are you scientifically minded?

Not as such. With the moonlight bulb, I was interested in how scientific measurements of light (the colour temperature, etc) could be applied to simulate this natural phenomenor and how something as ineffable as moonlight could be captured, hoarded and re-distributed. I sensed that moonlight has a special quality, both in a literal and metaphorical sense, and wondered if it would be possible to capture something so ephemeral, and transform it into an object.

What is your connection to landscape? I'm interested in the interconnectedness of our relationship to the landscape, the interaction of parts within the whole. Whilst I can comprehend that "we are the landscape", made of the "same stuff", at the same time I feel an insurmountable distance from it. With Langjökull, Snæfellsjökull, Solheimajökull, I was thinking of the scale of these vast geological forms in relation to the human being – a "human scaled" glacier the size of an LP, on a "human" time scale. The material, in a sense, is a kind of access point to a time beyond us – a geological time. It's also to do with the failure of attempting to access something inconceivable using everyday materials, like mobile phones, that are fallible and likely to break down

Finally, if you could live with any work of art ever made, what would it be? Alighiero Boetti's Yearly Lamp (1966) [which randomly switches on for 11 seconds a year] Exhibition (group show): Altermodern: Tate Triennial 2009, Tate Britain, 3 Feb–26 Apr., 2009; www.tate.org.uk

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