

Kairos

Gelatin silver prints

10" x 6.25"

October 2020

Response to Flights by Olga Tokarczuk

Obligatory rules of quarantine dominate an uneven global pandemic. I'm navigating with discarded maps from one hundred years ago and time appears to be circular. Since the world is all sloshed together, she writes, then we must all be in this together, as they say. Nothing is truly anchored, she continues, and we wander into the interior of moments, as is suggested. Inside my home, deep inside my mind I locate new maps. Merging with those provided by the government I become a cartographer and realize I am everywhere and nowhere. She predicted mobility is reality and so he and I get in the jeep and explore our perimeter of this planet. The weeds, trees, and ivy that started to take over the bordered up businesses in spring have now created patterns that we read like maps. In one direction we find history, in another direction we find failure. At intersections we are wide-eyed. When we approach our driveway we realize we were driving in a circle.

kairos | 'kīrās |

noun

a propitious moment for decision or action

Notes:

Holga with 35mm film, no insert

Printed full frame on RC paper

Length of all prints = 17.5' (with images touching)

Diameter = 5.5'

Suspended from the ceiling with images facing out. Mirrored images face inward.