

WHAT ARE WE

SUPPOSED TO

BE LOOKING

AT?

*→THIS IS AN ANNOTATED TRANSCRIPT OF AN AUDIO RECORDING TO BE READ  
→NOT PERFORMED←*

/

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THE BRITISH HAVE LONG BEEN ENTRANCED BY ITALY, ITS BEAUTIFUL COUNTRYSIDE,  
THE ENDURING TRADITIONS OF ART AND CULTURE AND OF COURSE, ITS GARDENS

→PAUSE←

→A LARGE, CHEAP, BLACK WHEELY BAG FULL OF COSTUMES, OBJECTS AND EQUIPMENT IS BEING DRAGGED  
ACROSS A GRAVEL PATHWAY → THIS ACTION IS PRODUCING A SOUND SIMILAR TO WHITE NOISE←

→PAUSE←

→PERSON 1 AND PERSON 2 ARE ENTERING AN ITALIAN SCULPTURE GARDEN AND ARE ABOUT TO CONDUCT  
SOME PRACTICAL RESEARCH←

→PAUSE←

THE WIDE, BRIGHT FIELDS FILLED WITH SUNFLOWERS GIVE WAY TO HIGHER  
HILLOCKS OF BARE ROCK CAPPED WITH BROWN TREES AND SUN-DRIED GRASS.  
THE SURROUNDINGS TAKE ON AN AIR OF  
STRANGENESS, WILDNESS

IN 1552, A RENAISSANCE GARDEN WAS CREATED, LIKE NO OTHER, HIDDEN IN A  
NEARBY WOOD

→PERSON 1 AND PERSON 2 HAVE BEEN CONVERSING THROUGH EMAIL FOR SEVERAL MONTHS UNTIL NOW,  
SHARING IDEAS ON THE NATURE OF THE TOURIST'S GAZE, ANCIENT URBAN SETTINGS AND LANDSCAPE  
GARDENING → THEY HAVE PARTICULARLY ENJOYED WATCHING MONTY DON'S ITALIAN GARDENS → YOU ARE  
INSTRUCTED TO WATCH SERIES ONE ON YOU-TUBE → <http://youtu.be/KIFAmOovv80?t=34m5s> ←

→PAUSE←

AT THE HEART OF THE GARDEN IS THE GIANT MOUTH OF HELL, IT'S A REFERENCE  
TO DANTE'S INFERNO, BUT ITS INSCRIPTION ADVISES THE VISITOR TO ABANDON  
ALL THOUGHT RATHER THAN HOPE

→PAUSE←

→ ALMOST 500 YEARS AFTER ITS CREATION → THE BODIES OF PERSON 1 AND PERSON 2 ARE BEING PROPELLED AT HIGH SPEEDS THROUGH THE SKIES BETWEEN ENGLAND AND ITALY → PERSON 1 AND PERSON 2 ARE ENJOYING THE DELIGHTS OF RYANAIR → THEIR STOMACHS ARE GRUMBLING ABOUT BEING IGNORED FOR MOST OF THE DAY → THEY ARE BEING JOSTLED TO A POINT OF SEVERE DISCOMFORT DURING THE COACH TRANSFER INTO TOWN → THEY ARE TAKING AN HOUR TO FIND CHANGE FOR THE METRO TICKET MACHINE → NOW FALLING INTO UNFAMILIAR BEDS → ARISING TOO SOON THE NEXT MORNING → FEELING DISAPPOINTED THAT THE FIRST ESPRESSO IN ITALY IS ONE SERVED FROM A FAST FOOD COUNTER IN A TRAIN STATION → ACTUALLY ENJOYING A COFFEE SERVED FROM A FAST FOOD COUNTER IN THE TRAIN STATION → DESPERATELY NEEDING THE TOILET BUT FEELING A SENSE OF SATISFACTION AT NOT MISSING THE TRAIN → ENJOYING THE TEXTURES OF THE ITALIAN LANDSCAPE AND THE WARMTH OF THE SUN FALLING THROUGH THE WINDOW → TRYING TO READJUST BRAINS TO THE PENDING TASK OF THE DAY → FEELING A LITTLE BIT TIRED AND OVEREXCITED → ARRIVING AT THEIR DESTINATION STATION → THEY NOW REALISE THAT THERE IS NO MAP, NO INFO POINT, NO TAXIS, NO PEOPLE → THEY ARE ABOUT TO FIND SOME PEOPLE → NOW GLADLY FINDING A TOILET → NOT ENJOYING THE TOILET → APPRECIATING THE LINE OF THE UNEVEN HILLS AGAINST THE BLUE SKY → TREKING SEVERAL MILES UP WINDING ROADS IN THE SWELTERING SUN → CURSING AT HEAVY BAGS, ACHING SHOULDERS, WRONG SHOES, CHAUVINISTIC DRIVERS → REALISING THE DISTANCE STATED BY THE SIGN POSTS MUST BE IMAGINED RATHER THAN ACTUAL → LAUGHING AT NOTHING IN PARTICULAR → CLIMBING THE LAST HIGH SLOPE INTO THE TOWN → DRINKING FROM A FOUNTAIN → FLOPPING AGAINST A BENCH → DEBATING FOR TOO LONG IN A SMALL TOBACCO STORE ABOUT WHICH PACKET OF CRISPS TO SHARE → WATCHING AND BEING WATCHED BY A WOMAN IN BLACK AND TWO MEN DECORATING THE OUTSIDE OF HER HOUSE → FANTASIZING ABOUT ICE CREAM → DECENDING INTO THE THICK OF THE VALLEY → HEADING DOWN A LONG WINDING SLOPE INTO A CAR PARK → WALKING PAST AN UNATTENDED TICKET BOOTH → BEING INSTRUCTED TO WALK BACK TO THE TICKET BOOTH WHICH IS NOW ATTENDED → TRYING TO CONCEAL THE BIG BLACK WHEELY BAG FULL OF OBJECTS, COSTUMES AND EQUIPMENT → WALKING ACROSS THE SHINY TILED FLOOR → STEPPING THROUGH AN OPEN SET OF DOUBLE DOORS →  
→PAUSE←

→PERSON 1 AND PERSON 2 HAVE NOW ARRIVED AT ONE PARTICULAR ITALIAN GARDEN THAT THEY HAVE BEEN ANTICIPATING FOR QUITE SOME TIME → THEY ARE BOTH WALKING FURTHER, IN SILENCE, DOWN ANOTHER RAMP AND ALONG A NEATLY LANDSCAPED PATHWAY THAT UNCOMFORTABLY BUTTS UP AGAINST THE THICK MOSSY SURFACE OF A SEEMINGLY ANCIENT WALL←

THE PRESENT OWNERS ARE APPARENTLY IN THE PROCESS OF CLEARING THE FOREST, RESTORING SOME OF THE STATUES, AND ATTEMPTING TO PROMOTE THE GARDEN'S PRESENCE TO VISITORS

→ PERSON 1 AND PERSON 2 ARE NOW STANDING IN THE GARDEN → THEY ARE FEELING DEFLATED → SOMETHING FEELS OUT OF SYNC → THEY ARE REMEMBERING ALL THE PHOTOS THEY HAVE SEEN OF THIS PARK → THEY ARE LOOKING AROUND THEMSELVES → THEY ARE BEING FACED WITH A GAPING IN-CONGRUENCE←

→PAUSE←

→ THEIR WHOLE SCENE IS BEING INTERRUPTED BY ALL THOSE COMPONENTS THAT ARE USUALLY ERASED BY PROFESSIONAL DOCUMENTARY PHOTOGRAPHERS → THINGS LIKE BARRIERS AND SIGN POSTS, BUT MOST OF ALL, AS THEY ARE SOON ABOUT TO ENCOUNTER → THE BEADY EYES OF GARDENERS, WHO DON'T SEEM TO KNOW HOW TO SMILE←

→ *THE BIRDS ARE BEGINNING TO TWEET* → *WE OURSELVES ARE NOW WALKING DOWN A GARDEN PATHWAY* →  
*WE ARE HEARING THE VOICE OF* Person 1 *EMERGING FROM BEHIND A BUSH TO THE RIGHT* → *AND THE VOICE OF*  
Person 2 → *ECHOING FROM INSIDE A GIANT MOUTH TO OUR LEFT*←

Thought not idea...→*VOICE REVERBERATING*←

Idea not thought.../

Isn't it something like that?

No it was...Umm...think...no...thought not idea.

Oh no ...thought not hope...no think not hope../

It was!

Every thought flies...

No..it's not →*PAUSE*← No..umm.

/No...

→*LONG PAUSE*←

→*QUIETLY*←Hey....there's someone talking to us over there.....

→*PAUSE*←

→*TWO FEET ARE TRUDGING AROUND A SMALL CAVERNOUS SPACE* → *THE MICROPHONE IS BEING PULLED THROUGH SOME KIND OF SYNTHETIC MATERIAL* → *A ZIP IS BEING DONE UP* → *SOMTHING IS SCRATCHING SKIN PERHAPS* → *TWITTERING BIRDS REPEAT IN THE DISTANCE* → *HANDS ARE MOVING OVER THE DRY SURFACE OF A WALL* → *A FLY BUZZES PAST* → *WIND BLOWS AGAINST THE MICROPHONE* → *THE TWO FEET ARE NOW DESCENDING A SERIES OF STEPS* → *THE FEET ARE CRUNCHING OVER GRAVEL* → *MOVING FURTHER* → *LEAVES ARE RUSTLING* → *TWIGS ARE SNAPPING* → *PERSON 1 IS CROUCHING NEXT TO PERSON 2*←

## ALTHOUGH THIS GARDEN LACKS ANY ELABORATE ENGINEERING OR ARCHITECTURE, IT IS LOADED WITH ANARCHIC RIDDLES, VISUAL PUNS...

You just look like you've got an audio guide on.

→*WHISPERING*← I think we can take still photos in here...  
because lots of people are.....

→*PAUSE*← Can you hold that a sec?  
Wait... is that one mine or yours?

That's mine....why does the lens cap always fall off?

...No but I think we would have trouble doing it full on?

We can try...but we haven't got the trousers...

Problem is I didn't bring any other shoes....I wanted to go bare foot.  
But then the other thing is that maybe it's better if all of this...  
is superimposed in some way...

That's good.

That's yours.

Hmmm.

We should've put the trousers on  
before we came in...

Um.

What a foot!...it's very flat on the bottom....  
if I could just go inside there....

→*PAUSE*←

→*PAUSE*←

→*CUT*←



## YOU ARE GETTING GLIMPSSES BEHIND DISPLAYS OF ASTONISHING GRANDURE

→CLICK ON → DISTANT GERMAN VOICES → A LOUD TRACTOR ENGINE IS WHIRRING → TWEETING BIRDS CAN STILL BE HEARD → SOME FEET ARE SCUFFLING→ A HAMMER IS BEING BANGED AGAINST SOMETHING WOODEN IN THE BACKGROUND → WATER IS RUSHING DOWN A STREAM CLOSE BY←

We should go to the fountain of the nymph which is round the corner.  
Look at those toes!

It's lovely isn't it.

Don't pull the moss out!/  
/

God....I'm about to take a photo you maniac....Having a clean...  
between the toes...

No touching!

→PAUSE←

→PAUSE←

Ummm? I did have it this morning in my hand...but whether it  
made it into my bag...

She looks like she's got skin cancer.

I know...the foot's so flat..

And it looks like...all these growths  
under here as well....

\Hmmm

It's quite nice...it's more like an  
elephant's foot though...

Have you got everything?

You don't have a print out of the script do you?

# IN A FIFTY YEAR PERIOD FROM ABOUT 1550 THERE WAS SUDDENLY AN EXPLOSION OF GARDEN MAKING...EXTRAORDINARY AND MAGNIFICANT GARDENS

→VOICE MUFFELED INSIDE BAG← What's this..... Can you?

→BUCKLES ARE BEING UNDONE, FINGERS ARE FUMBLING AMONGST STIFF LEATHER←

You mean the notes that we wrote...the Monty Don/  
Our emails?

/Yeah and...but also...

The thing... yeah...and the thing I wrote...  
the script we're meant to read,  
...I should've print...

→PAUSE←

Um...

→A SERIES OF ZIPS ARE BEING UNDONE→PAUSE←

We'll have to do without...

→THE BAG IS BEING ZIPPED UP←

No that's fine...Do you want me to take a handle?

No it's ok...

Look at his face coming out of there...

## GARDENS ARE DISTRACTIONS FROM THE REALITIES OF EVERYDAY LIFE AND THE OUTSIDE WORLD.

→*VOICE MUFFLED AGAINST CAMERA*← Yeah because...

→*CAMERA SHUTTER*← Because we're...  
totally deceived.../

I thought that big mouth was bigger than it is...  
even when you walked into it.

/and also/

Hmm..it's like a letter box that one...  
When that was in the photograph it was so hard  
to know the scale of it.

/Well we could play with that...couldn't we...

Yeah and the height going up to it...  
yeah...it's all these camera angles/  
/it's very deceiving.

## WITH NOSTRIL LIKE CANONS, IT'S LIKE A CHILD GOING GRRRRR... AND THEN YOU GO INSIDE AND IT IS RATHER CHARMING... LIKE A PICNINC HOUSE

And I mean he was trying to be so emphatic....  
wasn't he...the size.....

→PHONE STARTS RINGING←

Hello? .....I'm ok you alright?

→ASIDE← HUUUH!

Yeah I'm in um...a park outside Rome....

Yep. Hauah...

→MOSSY ROOTS ARE RIPPING AND BEING LIFTED OUT OF A SPONGY TEXTURE←

oh yeah Euro Ronics.

Euronics...yep...waxing?

Oh that kind of waxing...I don't think anyone I

know's....and I don't think anyone

/Just stealing some of these...plants.....

has done anything like that...sorry ..um but yeah...

try Euronics...alright...

I give you a text because um...

...alright...ok...bye... bye bye.

Can you hear these minute sounds?...ah.... I think we should um... grow our own...

What make our own Sacro Bosco?

I've got some plant's like this that are my favourite at home...It would be nice to take some back....put it in the bag....

Do you think they will survive?

→A LONG ZIP IS BEING UNDONE←

Yep...this is what everyone does...going to tropical places...you steal the green.

Maybe we should sit down and eat a banana.

On this stump?

Ha! So there are!...What are we supposed to be looking at?

Yeah.....Let's sit on that thing...here....

Yep...there're two bottom holes.

There's some ferns.

## IT IS A BEAUTIFUL AND DISTURBING TANGLE THAT WOULD BE DIMINISHED IF IT WERE UNRAVELLED

Oh Yeah... what's this hole about though?...Why?

Huh!

No...it's just boring to keep digging higher...  
making a hole that is high enough....Where's the Banana?

In the big bit or the.../

That's why people put it there isn't it?

If you have a conversation in the hole...you can't argue and punch each other because you would have to stand up to do that, and then you would hit your head.

That's why...a lot of um...ancient village shelters are...made that way...

In the bag.

/In the big bit...it's nice having the sound of water in the distance...it's quite therapeutic...

Well, lets use some of them then.

# IF YOU WANT MOSS, YOU WANT TO HAVE POOR DRAINAGE, I.E. STONE OR BARK, SHADE AND WATER... AND THEN IT WILL FLOURISH

...Yeah...would you like a banana?

→*RUMMAGING*←

Is it there?

/it's a bit damp in here/

Yes I would...

/...Shall we look at what objects we've got?

→*TAKES BANANA*←

Thanks.

→*UNPEELING BANANA*←

I feel like the objects are redundant...in this. I feel like it's...  
I mean...I guess maybe that's because I've been worried about  
them from the beginning..but...it feels like....

→*MUNCHING ON BANANA*←....Ummm it's  
good banana.

→*LONG PAUSE* → *AN AEROPLANE IS PASSING OVERHEAD*←

I thought you'd given up.

What....eating?

No...you said...call it a day.

→*WITH MOUTH FULL*←I wasn't being  
serious.

→*BOTH LAUGH*←

Are you sure?

# IT IS CERTAINLY COMPLETELY DIFFERENT FROM THE OTHER GREAT GARDENS OF THE AGE

→LAUGHING WITH MOUTH FULL←

You deliver your jokes in um/

/In a really bad way.

Well...

No I know... I noticed this...I really confuse people.

Because it's....I'll tell you what it is....it's inconsistent...

Umm yeah because sometimes I am actually trying to be funny...

→PAUSE←

Oh it's our friend...we should put our camera away.

No you just look like you've got a normal camera though... look it's just clothes in there/

/Yeah...

## TOURISTS CANNOT BEAR ALL OF THE BLAME FOR THIS PROCESS

→WATERFALL GETTING LOUDER←

The thing is that...my friend says this about me...he's like,  
'your jokes are really odd'....I always laugh at the wrong time...  
I've got the same problem really...people aren't always sure that I'm joking.

It's....it's chilly out of the sun.

→PAUSE←

Why is this bag damp?

Yes...it was a lovely banana.

→WALKING OFF← huh....who doesn't!....

Well I don't love it... →VOICE MOVING INTO DISTANCE←

I wouldn't make it, but my friend made it recently and it was nice....

→PAUSE←

Oooh there's a little passage-way up here!

→PAUSE→TO ONESELF←

No...it's something I need to work on....especially  
with people that aren't so great at English.

Hmm...no, we're both the same.

It is.

Good banana...

Do you like banoffee Pie?

I'll let you explore....oh...

He's looking at me....

...he's thinking what the hell are they doing....

They've got nothing better to do....



→*CALLING FROM DISTANCE*← Oh I know what it is!

I can see a woman with her legs spread, from the other side.

→*SHOUTING*← Huh?

What can you see?

What her bottom?... With her legs spread?

→*SHOUTING*← Her bottom with her legs spread?

## HARMONY AND SYMETRY ARE REPLACED BY TWISTING PATHWAYS, IT'S FULL OF FANTASIES AND VISIONS THAT LOOK OUT OF THE TREES

No, you know the one with the two snakes...she's there...

I don't know what this is supposed to be though.

Aren't they all follies?

OK

Is it just a folly?

Maybe they got bored.

→*LONG PAUSE*←

→*WALKING OVER GRAVEL* → *VOICE MOVING CLOSER*←

Maybe...hang on ....where are we?

Should we put our trousers on?

He might get really suspicious if we put them on.

→COUGH←

Let's have a pow-wow

like when you sit down and you...hmmmm →FLUMPING DOWN AGAINST A STONE←

And then you go...

...Where's? Taking...taking them home?

What the heck is a pow-wow?

Focus...

I'm excited about the little plants....

Yeah...I'll grow you one...

YOU GO FROM EARTH TO STONE TO TREE WITH THIS ONE SWEEPING GREEN, AND  
THEN A SCULPTURE MIGHT COME UP TOO, BUT WOOD AND NATURAL GROUND  
AND TREE AND SCULPTURE ALL BECOME PART OF THE SAME THING AND THAT'S  
JUST LOVELY

OK I'd like that...something from the sacro....

See this is what always happens to people when they go somewhere...  
they just have to take something home/

Just the little plant? ...Well yeah, maybe....yes, the publication  
could just be an image of the plant...

/Hum

Maybe this is all this piece needs to be...is just  
the.....the little plant.

hmm....I got quite a nice sound pulling it  
out of the moss as well...

Did you?...were you recording it that time?

Was I talking over the top though?

Sorry...you should've told me to shut up...  
you don't normally have a problem.

With me...with telling me to shut up....

I'm kidding

Uhuh...

Hmmm →INNER BURP← Uh...?

What, with you talking?

Oh I'm sorry....

Uh.

## TIME HAS CHANGED THIS GARDEN FOR THE BETTER

We need to go and see the Giant Turtle...what's number six?  
...whale...seven...Fountain of Pegasus...Eight...Tree Sculpture....

How can it be like whale...turtle...fountain of Pegasus....  
and then...tree sculpture?

Huh....and the leaning house... in the guide is 'leanig house'.

Which?

'Leanig'...hmmm

→PAUSE←

THIS GARDEN IS A REVOLT AGAINST ANY ATTEMPT TO APPLY ORDER THAT THE RENAISSANCE HAD DONE TO GARDENS AND TO LIFE IN GENERAL. THIS IDEA THAT IF YOU MAKE EVERYTHING SYMMETRICAL THEN SOMEHOW LIFE WILL BECOME CONTROLLED

Oh, and I need to go and see the Ogre too. ..Where's 19...?  
...Oh..... the Ogre is just the man with the mouth open.

Are there?

→ *FINGERS MOVING OVER SURFACE OF MAP*←

/Yeah...the letter box.

No ..there's two mouth opens....

Uh huh - there's the Ogre and there's ..that's not....no that's the Ogre and then there's another one...oh no maybe it was that one... the letter box...which looks big/

Maybe that's not actually on here...

→*A FLY BUZZES PAST THE MICROPHONE*←

We should go...I think we need to go down there to see the whale and the turtle...and the struggling between giants.

Someone is trying to mess with our sense of perception.

Ummm.

Hmm...Oh no there is another mouth open..look number two over here...  
Yep ok.. but that looks like a whale....oh no!...  
That was the one I was thinking...

→PAUSE←

15 doesn't look very interesting...

Says tomb...heraldic bear.....fury?  
.....Oh she was.... representing fury...

Yeah.

Never know it might be the most interesting thing.

What... serpent woman?

The one with her legs spread?...She didn't look very angry...

## IT HAS NEVER BEEN PROVEN WHAT THIS STATUE SIGNIFIES

It might not be what it meant.....

→READING← The natural trees...mallus silvetris mill....  
olmus miner miller... pyrus comunis....abutus unendo....

ficus carica domestica.....prunus spinsosa...

I guess they all are.....

Hmmm.

Is that all Latin then?

/Ficao..there's one that's just called Fico...means flower or leaf..  
it's not really the name of a plant is it?

Non-indigenous plants include rose tea.....the sun's going a little bit...

I think we should go down and see these other things...

*→SCUFFLING SOUND OF FINGERS FUMBLING TO TURN OFF THE MICROPHONE → FAST FLOWING WATER → BIRDS  
TWEETING EVEN LOUDER → MICROPHONE BEING ADJUSTED AND PUSHED INTO  
CLOTHING → PLASTIC SQUEEKING←*

His head has to be propped up which is a bit disappointing.

There isn't an attempt to make them realistic I suppose is what I mean.

Yeah I totally agree, but nowadays this would just be like a funfair.

It's all just so bare anyway.

...Oh it's getting a bit nippy/

...Don't know

It's getting cold.

...Ok.

But...think about it...why do these kinds of supports and armatures seem so temporary, even though they are probably going to be there for years?

No but this fakeness is what is quite nice about them.

In some ways it makes it quite funny..  
like coming here.. we were so worried about making it too fantastical.

Yeah or you would actually have to put a lot of energy into imagining this garden and these statues/

/To make it seem fantastical..yeah.

IT CERTAINLY WOULD'VE ORIGINALLY LOOKED VERY DIFFERENT BECAUSE ALL THESE BEAUTIFUL MOSSY WEATHER WORN SCULPTURES WOULD'VE ORIGINALLY BEEN PAINTED IN GAUDY COLOURS

So this must be the fountain...

*→A TRACTOR ENGINE IS STARTING UP←*

Pegasus is very small isn't he? In comparison to the size of the turtle...

Yep...that's what is also strange...like...they don't seem to have a relationship of scale/

/to each other/

It's almost like we find a piece of stone and then hack away...just because the stone is that size...

Monty said that...

Yeah.

*→THE GRINDING ENGINE OF A TRACTOR IS NOW PASSING BY AGAIN IN THE DISTANCE←*

I wonder what we would have thought if we had come here and we'd never heard about it or anything... *→PAUSE←*

I guess we would have been more surprised...wouldn't we/

/yeah.

→*TWO PARIS OF FEET ARE WALKING* → *BAGS ARE SCRAPING AGAINST CLOTHING* → *PAUSE*←

## THE IRONY IS THAT THIS FALLING HOUSE IS STILL STANDING STRONG AFTER 500 YEARS

Now shall we do what Monty did.. in here...when he went...  
"ooh and it's really weird".

/And yet it's still actually upright.../

It is amazing though...how it was built like this so long ago.../  
/and it's not even cracked.....  
It does make you feel quite dizzy though.

## A SOLID TWO STOREY HOUSE LEANS DRUNKEDLY INTO THE HILLSIDE

If you take a photo from down here...→*CAMERA SHUTTER*←  
because you know that perspective goes weird  
when you are below something anyway, once  
you have framed it, so that you can't see all the surroundings...

Yeah.

You're not quite sure if it is the lens  
that is distorting it...



→PAUSE←

Bloody wish we had left this bag up there now/

/Now it looks..it does look like we are where we were...

Where?...Where we are now?

No...but at the entrance you know...with the acorns...

...but those aren't acorns.

→WALKING PAST A ROW OF URNS ALONG THE EDGE OF THE UPPER TERRACE→THE TRACTOR IS STILL GROANING IN THE DISTANCE←

Oh yeah, yeah....shall we leave this bag out here do you think?...

→VOICES ENTER AN ECHOEY INTERNAL SPACE → WALKING AS IF ON A SLOPE → LOOSING BALANCE → PACING BACKWARDS AND FORWARDS WITH DIFFICULTY←

Yeah it is funny...whaha....It's stranger than I expected actually...

→PAUSE←

The world doesn't do this when I'm drunk...

It does make me feel quite drunk...

Oh...

→PAUSE←

→FEET ARE STILL SHUFFLING ABOUT ON A SMOOTH STONE SURFACE → STOMPING AND LOOSING BALANCE←

Hold your body parallel to the slope of the walls...

What this way?

→PAUSE → CAMERA SHUTTERS←

...Ummm... It doesn't work when I try and take a photo.

→BIRDS ARE STILL TWEETING AWAY←

Oh it's like....what's that wet thing?....and then I realised it was the banana!

→PAUSE←

This house is supposed to represent...  
or apparently represents the demise...  
the sinking of the Orsini's fortunes, they were too poor for wine....hey?

Yeah?/

So they built themselves a house...to make them feel drunk...

Oh...Is that why?

Yeah.

→LONGER TOOTS OF A LARGER BIRD ARE NOW CALLING OVER NUMEROUS SHORTER RHYTHMIC TWEETS←

OTHERS ARGUE THAT THE LEANING HOUSE ONLY TILTS BECAUSE OF THE WAY THAT  
IT HAS SUNK INTO THE EARTH OVER THE CENTURIES

The problem is...with taking so much audio...you  
have to listen to everything again... and then  
again and again...

→CUT←

BUT THIS GARDEN SAYS, WELL, LIFE ISN'T LIKE THAT, LIFE IS UNCONTROLLABLE AND  
STRANGE AND THERE'S WAR AND THERE'S VIOLENCE. YOU KNOW...YOU CAN BE  
MARRIED AND LOVE YOUR WIFE, BUT YOU CAN HAVE LOTS OF LOVERS. YOU CAN  
BE A MAN OF PEACE AND ART BUT GO TO WAR AND KILL PEOPLE. IT'S ALMOST A  
STAB AT EARLY PSYCHOLOGY. THIS PLACE HAS BEEN BUILT THAT HAS SOME BEAUTY,  
BUT THEN SUDDENLY, LOOMING OUT OF THE DARKNESS IS A MONSTER OF THE  
IMAGINATION. I SUSPECT THAT IS TOO FANCIFUL, BUT CERTAINLY THAT ELEMENT  
SEEMS TO BE HERE

→CLICK ON → ZIPS ARE BEING UNZIPPED AND THINGS ARE BEING TAKEN OUT OF THE BAG←

Oh...that's not your trousers....there's a safety pin attached to it somewhere....

→WIND IS BLOWING AGAINST THE MICROPHONE←

Oh you ironed it?...

→PEANUTS ARE BEING SHAKEN FROM A BAG←

Course I ironed it I said I would..

..How do I look?

→WITH MOUTH FULL OF PEANUTS←Amazing!

→PAUSE←

Do you want me to hold....to hold you up.....

→TROUSER ZIPPERS←

Shall I put them in my bag yeah?...yours are a lot more transparent by the way!

→ZIPPING UP BAG → PAUSE←

Well we actually just look like we are wearing....

Are you sure that we shouldn't just have bare feet?

Could do.

→THINGS ARE BEING PULLED OUT FROM INSIDE THE BAG → PAUSE←

Maybe tuck that in...

→LOUD TRACTOR PASSING BY IN A CIRCLE → THE WIND IS BLOWING OVER THE MICROPHONE AGAIN←

It's that guy mowing...

No sound wise....it's...

What watching us?

→MOWING NOW EVEN LOUDER → REVERSING BEEPS → PAUSE←

If it's the same guy...he going to be like..."*Why did you have bananas over there, and then peanuts over here?*"

We keep stopping in really strange places.

## ONE OF THE MAIN THEMES IS THE ABUSE OF POWER

Shall we just hide this bag down here?

...The only thing I am worried about is if he comes across it...

Maybe you should stash it in a bush...

→THE MOWING STOPS AS THE ENGINE TURNS OFF ABRUPTLY → FEET ARE JUMPING OFF THE MACHINE←

Oh no...he is coming over to tell us...

→PEANUTS ARE BEING CRUNCHED BETWEEN TEETH←

No....he's just having a look....

At what?...Us?

→MOUTH FULL OF PEANUTS← Well...we are  
looking at him...I think...if we stare at him...

→PAUSE←

What? shall we stare him out?/→SOUND OF TOOLS BEING TAKEN OUT OFF THE TRACTOR←/Yeah....because.../

"What are you looking at?"

→PAUSE← "We're just eating nuts!"  
But they're so salty aren't they!

Yeah, everything is in this country.

It's weird because I don't usually get stinging  
lips...and I eat so many peanuts usually...

Ummm yeah...we should stop....well...

I'll have a few more.

→MOUTH IS CRUNCHING ON PEANUTS AGAIN←

I wonder what this looks like next to  
the moss...

Here I'll take a pic →CAMERA SHUTTER←

...Does it work?

Totally over exposed.→PAUSE←They are very flattering trousers...

YOU COME IN AND IMMEDIATELY FEEL INSPIRED

Well you don't look it...I think it's because you're just not used to wearing that type.

→PAUSE → CHILDREN PLAYING AND DISTANT SHOUTING←

Tell me when you are ready...

→PAUSE←

Shall I come back? I don't want to get chucked out....

I am going to come back because he is literally just there.

→PAUSE←

→CAMERA SHUTTERS←

It's twenty to three....

Why?

Hang on...what? To get out by 4.40 or/

Oh..

Well if you want to call it a day we can get the 3:20

Yeah...I don't think that bus really exists anyway....

They make me feel really fat.

Ready...

He's watching me now.

I wonder what the time is...

Oh right.

Well I mean are we going to aim for the 4:40?

/I mean we need to be at the bus at 4.40....

So we would need to get out by four.

Do you think that bus exists?

We could just walk again.

No... .I want to stay here longer, that is why...

So, they made that one up too!

## THIS IS AN AWE INSPIRING GARDEN

→PAUSE←These are nice of your feet though...

I think your little toe is on something that is pushing it up.

Oh, and the light...yeah...

Oh...no it does that naturally, can't get it to stay down unless I hold it down manually.

→PAUSE→FEET ARE CLIMBING A STONE STAIRCASE→THE INTERNAL CAVITY OF THE MOUTH IS RESONATING→ THERE ARE FUMBLING SOUNDS → SHOES ARE BEING TAKEN OFF...WITH DIFFICULTY...AND THEN PUT ON AGAIN←

→SINGING← ....So minimal!

→LAUGHING HOLDING A SOCK←Holding a sock?...This is my ice-cream.

→PAUSE←Can you do it without my head?

It's still over exposed...you can't really tell that it is a sock...

Maybe just do the hand.

→PAUSE → THE WHEELY BAG IS NOW BEING DRAGGED ACROSS TARMAC → CARS ARE PASSING BY INTERMITTENTLY → LOUD HOOT←

→CUT←



Why the fuck do they have to hoot?

It's not like we can't see them!

→FEET AND WHEELS ON TARMACK ARE ENTERING INTO A MESMERISING RHYTHM←

It's that dead animal again.

→SHOUTING← What?

→SHOUTING←It's the dead animal!

The same one?

Yeah...

→PAUSE←I wonder how long it is going to be there for...

→BIG DOGS ARE BARKING BEHIND GATES→ THEIR BARKING IS CONTINUALLY GETTING LOUDER →  
THE VOICES ARE BEING DROWNED OUT←

Here let me take it...

→THE BAG IS BEING SWAPPED OVER←

...Why are the drivers so fast?

It's ok...

I think we should speed up we are walking a bit slowly....

Yep.

→PAUSE → SCRATCHING → CUT←