

Marianne's story: thread 30

Yes baby it's love. It's the promised land. I will not be sad in this world.

They wake and play butterfly kisses and sing a little 2 - part harmony:

"Who do you know? Who do you know? Who do you know that doesn't like Kellogs cornflakes?"

(laughter)

"Nausicaa

You're home at last. Last of Troy's tired kings."

The Odyssey, A Stage Version, Derek Walcott, The Noonday Press, 1993, pg. 107

ah..."Breakfast in Heaven"

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Christopher Logue, War Music, 2001 ed., pg 86

"What matters is that you use Whatever you have learned wisely, Think of the expression of the words, Of good diction, And of your own deep feelings. The only thanks I ask is that you sing Properly and honestly. If you do this I will feel repaid. Well, that's that."

Jake Heggie, Final Monologue from a Masterclass, text Terrence McNally sung with feeling by Kiri to Kenewa on her farewell tour " as if a new self could be founded on sound. The trees are astounded! What is this humming? I am becoming my own song..."

John Hollander Philomel (set to music by Milton Babbit)

String Theory Folk Song from the Planet Earth:

Vibrating strings form vibrating hoops what is in middle? It's another loop!

> The universe is singing the strings inside are ringing like tiny throats or silver bells or strains from violins.

26 dimensions time, space, and many more are cuddled in a cosy heap like puppies on the floor. See that straight flat line? Look closely, You'll see that it's a tube like rubber hose, or copper wire, or pipes that carry water. What was flat is rolling an endless shining curve, and tiny, like a leaf edge or a single human nerve.

New dimensions do not judge us from a better, higher plane. They do not bounce like gaudy bubbles full of worlds we can't attain. Instead they nestle in our pockets like marbles, lint and pretty stones, The singing strings belong to us and this world that is our home.

Sally McKay





"High, high above, beyond the forests of horror I sing."

John Hollander Philomel (set to music by Milton Babbit)

"What is that noise?

The fountains?

No, my friend - it is creation whistling..."

Christopher Logue, War Music, pg. 108

"wait, wait, don't bring the coffee yet, nor the pain grillé. The dawn is not off the sea, and Odysseus' ships have not passed the islands. I must watch them still."

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D.H. LAwrence, 'The Argonauts', Last Poems, London/ NY. 1933



"The end is simply the beginning of an even longer story. Zadie Smith, White Teeth

hasiik ?a ?ma -THE END OF THE STORY

Hhanks to:

Phil Anisman

my parents *Djivan Gasparyan for his song title Sally McKay, # 6, 8, 10, 14, 15,19, 26, 27, 28, 30, 19, 21, Harry Glasbeek # 5 Smadar Peretz # 23, 24 Sasha Pierce # 7

and the many authors quoted in these books



Brief project description:

This web/pdf edition of 30 booklets, connect and complicate the individual artworks in the Martian Odyssey series previously exhibited at Loop in Toronto. These booklets are intended to serve as a basis for comments on the artwork and their themes. If you want to have your comments considered for a web edition you can respond by sending an email to libbylibby@sympatico.ca with a subject heading of Martian Odyssey. I will be regularly updating the pdf's.

Martian Odyssey titles:

luck 2. riddles 3. the animals 4. translation
corps de ballet 6. The Girls 7. weave 8. net
slow motion 10. Big Bang 11. alouette
the wrong boat 13. the disaster
RAGE 15. white arms 16. plague
amnesia 18.ah.. 19. string theory 20.
laughter 21. dreams 22. Rules 23. justice
forgiveness 25. day after peace
un-rebuilding 27. blue-sky-blue 28. play
again 29. stars are wide 30. sing

Libby Hagne is a printmaker + installation artist exploring themes of disaster, rescue and hope. **full cy**

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