

The Temperature of The Soil Felt Perfect and Cool, Refreshing

I sat with my back to the lake. In front of me was blue and green and yellow. Two wheelbarrows. One was red. They were deftly maneuvered. Soil was placed in piles as if we were about to eat.

On May 30th 2026 7pm was 1 hour and 50 minutes before sunset.

On May 31st 2026 3:30pm was 5 hours and 21 minutes before sunset.

Following the route you've set. Wondering what the soil holds, and the potential alchemy of its secrets with mine. Grounding and calming. Your openness. Always a surprise to come across. I find myself right where I need to be [joined together] and can show myself out.

Located north west of a parking lot and north east of the cherry blossoms.

Not to be mistaken for its opposite, a maze.

- three protagonists
- two artists
- one land
- one labyrinth
- two tools
- soil
- ground
- dirt
- studying
- reading
- holding
- looking
- observing
- movements that offer repair, investment, continuation
- openness
- to hold in one moment [the various facets of time]
- to build a language using our bodies
- restore

How would you move your body in order to exude reverie?
How would you move your body in order to offer a remedy?
How would you move your body in order to listen?
How would you move your body in order to hold?
How would you move your body to narrate agency?
How would you move your body to evoke decomposing?
How would you move your body in order to reveal trusting your instincts?

reverie

—as in daydream

—as in lost in thought

Lying down at the centre.

SOIL

Pushing it and each other into their skin.

Sway(ed).

- merging together
- pulling apart
- holding
- spreading
- stomping
- swiping
- grasping
- throwing
- kneading
- writing to
- reading out loud to
- dig
- excavate
- listen to
- to build a movement language
- a shared vocabulary
- the sound of kicking dirt
- the happiness of a memory, a known feeling

RELEASE

Tag is played by touching another person because they couldn't escape you.

Running and moving

freely.

Mother.

A tupperware container with a growing earth archive. A glass muller.

Are beautiful objects.

Your whole body will be involved, but the movement is dominated by your shoulder, elbow, wrists and hand working together.

Simultaneously gently pressing down and moving in a circular motion. Pressing down and moving in a circular motion. Pressing down and moving in a circular motion. Pressing down and moving in a circular motion. Breaking up and dispersing colour. Your hue will evoke nuances of the earth you're standing near. Write down the recipe.

STUDY

Getting to know a place through long walks

alongside.

400 hectares.

One decade.

–the blooming of forsythia,

–like a young family,

–flush of acorns,

–drip torches,

–allude to its presence,

–all of that buzzes through my whole body

–“...regenerative breath of flame to a diverse ecosystem...”

Learn[ing] to read the land,
to listen.

- black oak savannah
- and woodlands
- Lake Iroquois
- legacy of non-native species
- and destruction
- settlement
- at least 20 coffee shops located adjacent to the park
- ceremony
- soverignty

I was holding my jacket while I biked home because the day had become so warm. When I got inside I realized that the bottom of my jeans were all dirty.