

Let the waters be my witness: Messages about our watery world

UNDULATIONS

each moment

in some parts of the world

ocean tides rise as

moonbeams flutter on whitecaps

and sea anemone with velvet tendrils

feed in pristine coral reefs . . .

each moment

in other corners of the globe

chainsaws transform forests

into industrial wood chips

while bulldozers bury earth as

smoke belches from exhaust pipes

& junk food passes

from plastic wrappers

to rotting intestines . . .

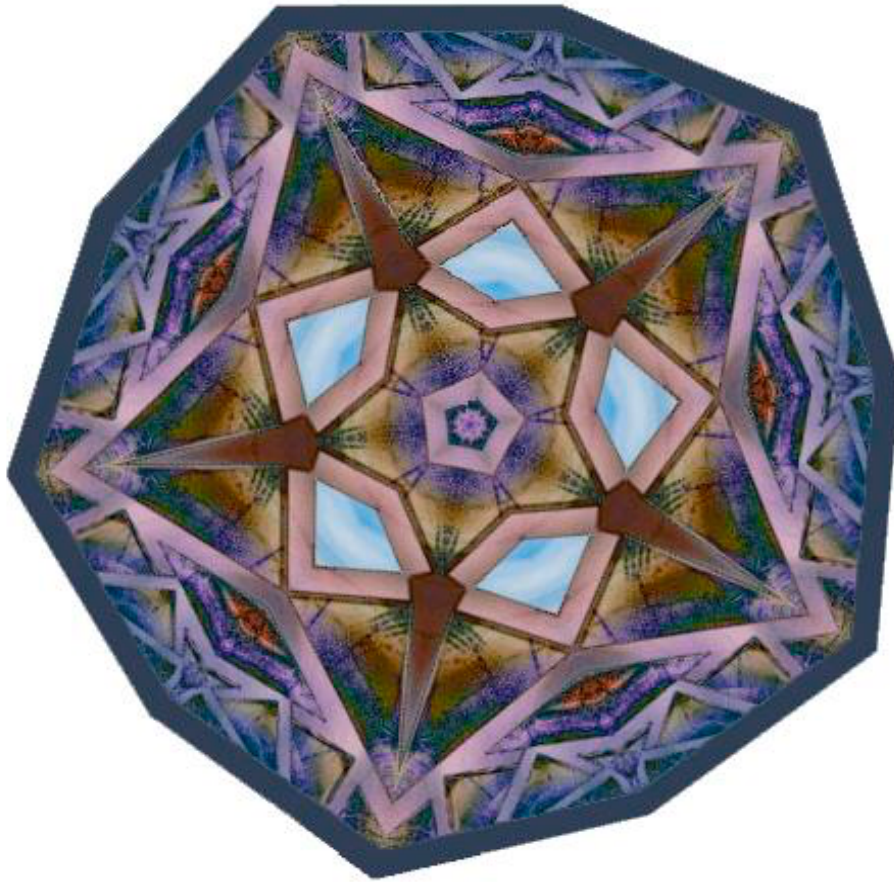
. . . ugghh . . .

- T Newfields [Nitta Hirou / Huáng Yuèwǔ]

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Andri: Yeah, this reminds me ah things I'd rather not think ah.

Elijah: Precisely! Doesn't eco-art function as a reminder? We need a social conscience . . .

Philgra: (laughing sarcastically) Ha! Too many people have Disneyfied ideas about what art should be: they only want stuff that's sweet & cuddly. Sometimes we need reminders that the world is not always that way.

Andri: Maybe it's the other way around: I see so much crap in everyday life that sometimes I want sumdin' sweet & cuddly. I think of art as counter-measure against global insanity.

Elzsha: Art has the potential to change the way we view the world. In our culture, there's generally not enough art. How many people "live art" each moment?

Julcs: (raising his eyebrows) Quoi? I'm afraid global insanity will continue despite art.