

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

The one about art itself
The one about love lost
The one about aboutness
The one straddled between tragedy and comedy
The one that turned out totally different to what the artist intended
The one that cost nothing to make
The one you would quite like to buy
The one causing issues for contemporary restorers
The one that looks better as it gets older
The one that's difficult to insure
The one that's challenging to explain
The one that is of its time
The one that looked into the abyss
The one about hope
The one about death
The one that knows you are looking at it
The one that makes you feel as though you are being looked at
The one that is terrified of being returned to storage
The one that sings only of itself with a radiant ambiguity
The one that is about a little bit of everything
The one that everyone likes
The one everyone hates, but won't admit it
The one about time as it dissolves and coagulates
The one about godlessness
The one about alchemy/witchcraft/the occult
The one in a permanent state of flux
The one that secretly wishes it was an advert
The one that exploits exploitation
The one with a message
The one that lied about the message
The one made by someone who is not the artist
The one that is just pretending
The one that would rather be in a church
The one that thinks seeing is believing
The one that misses its maker
The one that comes alive at night
The one that believes in aliens
The one that created itself
The one that drew blood
The one that thrives in the belly of the beast
The one that unleashes a quiet chaos
The one that smiles at no one in particular
The one that disapproves of you
The one that is made of something precious designed to look cheap
The one that imbues something worthless with great value
The one playing games with your expectations
The one that creates its own context
The one that leaves you cold
The one that thinks it should be in a bigger museum
The one the artist suffered for
The one the artist actually never liked
The one that wishes you knew more about art
The one that speaks in tongues
The one you saw once in a dream
The one that reminds you of your youth
The one you can almost taste
The one you find erotic but are not sure why
The one that hails the divine

The one that can tell the future
The one that knows you know
The one that wants to be timeless
The one that whispers sweet nothings
The one that defies the laws of physics
The one that sees you for who you really are
The one inspired by a child
The one born of prejudice
The one that speaks with a new voice
The one that rewrites art history
The one that knots knots
The one that's unrepeatable
The one that's dangerously derivative
The one that's laughing with you
The one that's laughing at you
The one you spot across a crowded room
The one that feels further away the closer you get
The one that creeps up on you unaware
The one you will never forget

Scene

Daytime. A room on the other side of a curtain where the CHORUS of works await the arrival of THE STRANGER. Enter THE STRANGER who will depart as THE VIEWER in the form of an ANT, a BUTTERFLY, a FISH or a GRASSHOPPER

CHORUS

I was looking back to see if you were looking back at me, to see me looking back at you.

Exit THE VIEWER through the stagedoor, seemingly deep in thought

END

