

N. 33  
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# D O C U M E N T

## GLAMOUR AND GARBAGE

### 1. A LACK OF PRIVACY

In the time that we live in now  
It is sometimes difficult to  
separate fantasy from reality  
To understand who you actually  
are

Amongst the many images of who  
you might possibly be

I read a book — I am the hero  
I watch a film — I am the star  
I ride with former cowboy,  
filmstar, President Ronald  
Reagan

I shop with Margaret Thatcher  
And her husband Dennis is beside  
me at every turn

When we visit America

We are convinced that we are  
walking on celluloid

Living out a real adventure with a  
cast of millions

Tricks of time

Neatly disguised and packaged,  
mostly not understood

Controlling our view of real and  
unreal

Life experience

More and more.

Amongst the search for perfect  
moments

Can any of us find the time to live  
life through the flesh

Or have we

Forgotten

How?

A lack of privacy ..... FLOOD LIT

### 2. HACKNEY HEART BEAT

We live in the London Borough of  
Hackney, on the East side of the  
city. Hackney has recently been  
branded the most deprived area in  
Europe.

TO LET

BEWARE

MACHINISTS WANTED!

Nice white town hall. Clean red  
flag.

Flowers in the flower beds  
The London Borough of Hackney  
Street talk. Street walk.

Street life. Street fight.

Street corner. Strength in  
numbers

Don't walk alone after dark.

Oranges and lemons

Sweat shops

This is the race of iron

This is Englands east side story

Miles high. Feet deep

Black beat. White beat.

Right beat. Left beat.

I and I

Babylon. Babylon.

Low sweeps helicopter talk

Spot my face, watch my feet.

This is my country. This is my

land. This is unfairness what we  
planned.

The sky collapsing. The floor is

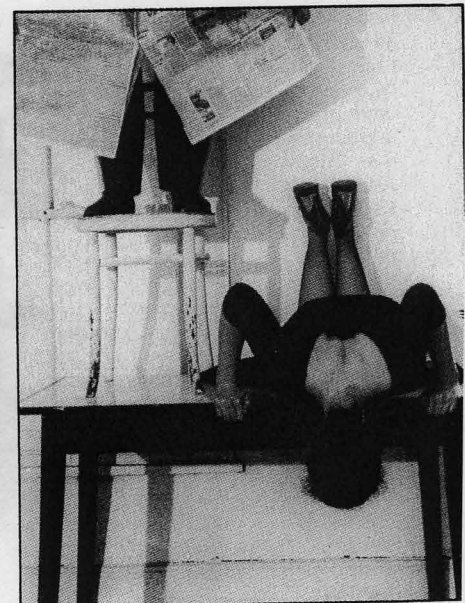
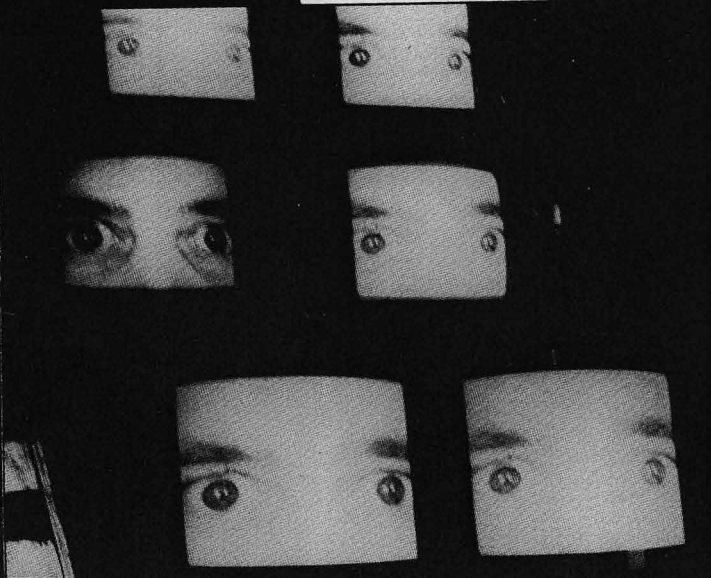
moving. The buildings are

talking.

And all I hear as I walk the street

Is my heart beat. Is my heart beat.

Hackney heart beat.



# T A T I O N

### 3. PERFORMANCE ART

For us; As drawing is shape and line

As sculpture is form

Performance is relationships

It is multi-layered

It has edges and the capacity to fail

It is to be experienced

Real v unreal

Ephemeral and lovable

Influential

And between people in their lifetime

Our life time

Your life time

Socialism does not belong to one person.

'She pricked her finger with the needle and three drops of blood fell upon the snow.

The red looked so lovely on the white snow, that she thought to herself;

I wish I had a child

As white as snow

As red as blood

And as black as ebony.

Mirror, mirror on the wall. Who is the fairest of us all?'

### 4. COLLABORATION

We are male and female working together

Man and woman

Striving equally towards the collaboration and mutual respect of sex and race in our world and our time

Black White

Pink Blue

Hot Cold

The quality of a difference

An equator between two poles

A design for living

No lovers or victims

No Eden or forbidden fruit

No sinners. No winners

No glory or shame

No class

No chip

No apples or serpents

Men without qualities

Women without pain.

### 5. YOU'VE NEVER HAD IT SO GOOD

In our post-Auschwitz seminars consciousness is a strange case of politicians fees

Life through a ring

Up against a cold wall. After a cold war

It was the climax of a fantasy

*W wanted to sow a seed*

Questions, questions

Looking for a future.

Invisible people and symbolic back scenes.

Watch out for the blood line.

*Empress. Goddess. Assassination.*

Speak all inner thoughts

The Saint. Decayed

The fall and surrender

Why G.N.D.?

It won't happen to me

Because amongst the glamour and the garbage

I've never

You've never

We've never had it so good???



MARTY ST JAMES AND ANN WILSON

