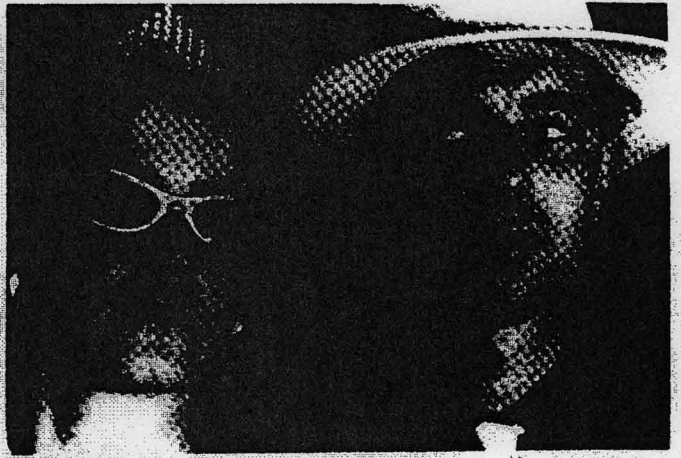


GLAMOUR AND GARBAGE

Marty St. James and Anne Wilson



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, film star 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/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
FLOOD LIT
FLOOD LIT

HACKNEY HEART BEAT

We live in the London borough of Hackney on the East Side of the city.
Fiercely Socialist 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 Hacknes

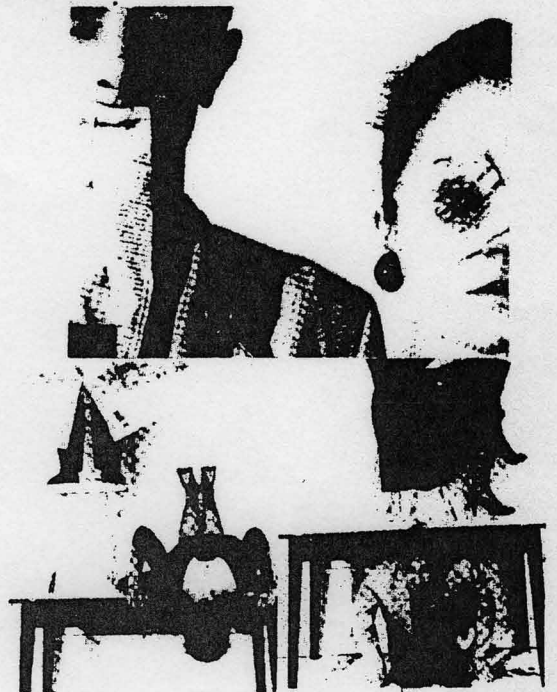
Black beat
White beat
Right beat
Left beat
Land I
Babylon
Babylon
Low sweeps heli-opter talk
Spot my face
Watch my feet

Street Talk
Street Walk
Street Lite
Street Fight
Street Corner
Strength in numbers
Don't walk alone
After Dark

Oranges and lemons
Sweat shops
This is the race at iron
This is England's East Side Story
Miles high
Feet deep

This is my country
This is my land
This is unfairness
What we planned
The skies collapsing
The floors 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



PERFORMANCE ART

Socialism does not belong to one person
 When people come along to experience our Performance Art
 It is important that they give their own interpretations.
 Without preconception
 Without prejudice
 Because theirs is a valid interpretation
 a valid contribution

Like Performance Art, Socialism is a real experience between people
 And after all people are the most important things.

For us—As drawing is shape and line
 —As sculpture is form
 —Performance is relationships
 It is multi-layered
 It has edges
 It is to be experienced
 Real v. unreal
 Ephemeral but lovable
 Influential
 And between people in their life time
 Our life time
 Your life time



"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

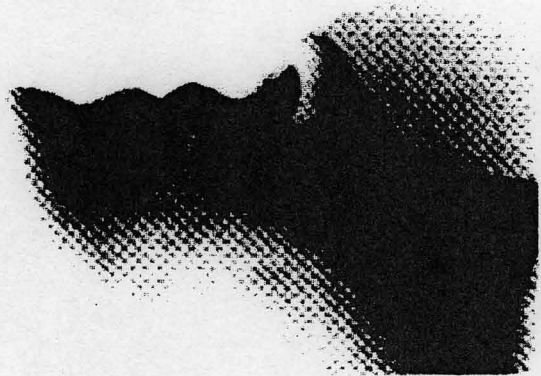
MIRROR, MIRROR ON THE WALL
 WHO IS THE FAIREST OF US ALL?"

(Brothers Grimm)

YOUR FACE

OUR FACE

MY FACE

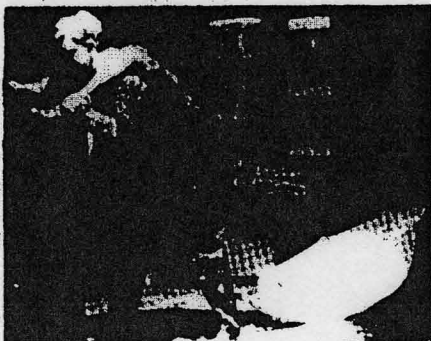


YOU'VE NEVER HAD IT SO GOOD

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
 I wanted to sow a seed

Questions
 Questions
 Looking for a future
 Invisible people
 Symbolic back scenes
 Watch out for the blood line
 Empress
 Goddess

Assassination
 Speak all inner thoughts
 The Saint
 Deceived
 The Fall...
 The Surrender...
 Why C.N.D.?
 It won't happen to me
 Because amongst the Glamour and the Garbage



I've never
 We've never
 You've never had it so good?

COLLABORATION

We are male and female working together
 Man and Woman
 Striving equally towards the collaboration and mutual respect
 of the sexes and races 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.

