Patrick Farmer - This has already had a history. (2a)

Partial to Konrad Bayer.

For two recorded voices.

For Sarah Hughes and David Stent. 14.09.12

Eight sentences to be split equally between two readers. Divided as the individuals see fit.

Each reader will record his or her sentences apart from the other, onto one side of a c60 tape. Each reader using a different tape.

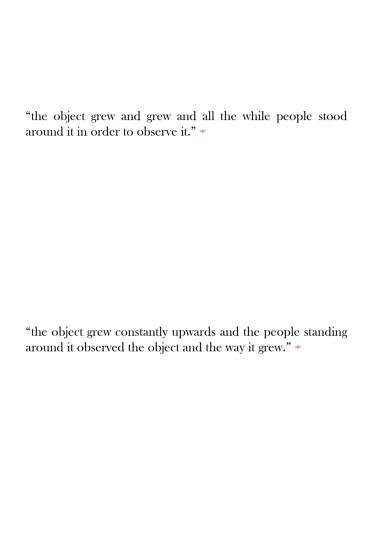
Recordings to be made in a quiet room with the speaker mindful of the space between the recording device and their own body. Apart from the reading of the text, the only action the individual need consider is the initial pressing of the record button, leaving the device to run itself to a close.

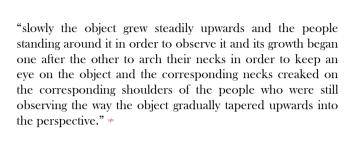
The text is to be read steadily and with a lack of flourish/dynamic. With a particular concentration paid to the throat, the words before they are formed.

Remnants of grammar should be treated as normal.

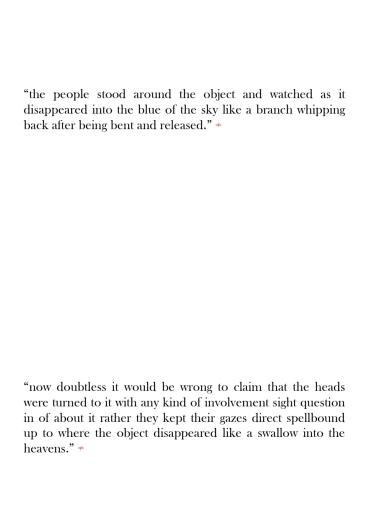
# Implies a pause. The duration of which is left to the reader, in mind of what has come before, and will subsequently occur.

The reader is to pay as little attention as possible as to how their voice will be received. The phrasing of these recordings will form the basis of an event consisting of seven performers, two of which will be present via their recorded medium, and lasting 30 minutes, finishing with the end of the tapes.





"the object now grew upwards much like an acacia and the scent that issued from its blossoms failed to sink the observers' gazes on the contrary they hung spellbound on the object that was now growing upwards like a taut steel cable disappearing into the perspective." #



"although this should have been enough by now and the observers have tired of keeping their chins tilted and taken a breather instead the dark cloud that had threated to obscure the view withdrew to reveal the object against the radiant sunset, which vanished like a lily into the azure sky or rather found itself again in the infinite expanses of the blue evening sky and now jerked up like the tube of a reflecting telescope and the occupants of this exemplary planetarium raised their heads instead of slumping with tiredness so as not to lose sight of the object from the thousand eves that so industriously surrounded it which now shot upwards like a feathered arrow into the balmy evening air and bored its way through the fiery rainbow now for all the eyes to see like a stripped willow through the clouds and while the more than one thousand eyes were trained on it the object sped like a well-fertilised daisy into the illuminated airs and necks craned and eves bulged from their sockets so as not to lose sight of the object which now gradually disappeared like a swan into the firmament." +

"ah everyone exclaimed from 500 or more throats and the object was gone." #