

Carron Little - Line Walking

01. A person creates a line of blue down the street for fifty feet. This could be in blue tape or with blue chalk paint.

02. After painting or drawing the blue the person walks backwards on this same blue line for fifty feet.

03. Next to the blue line they paint or draw a gold line only walking forward for fifty feet.

Time: 11am in the morning or at 2pm in the afternoon.



Photos Jolanda Jansen

Reports:

Nazli:

I performed with Jolanda. We had made a number of agreements beforehand.

We walked towards each other, more than fifty metres. We could see each other. First we used blue chalk. And as we walked back, we used yellow chalk. But as we walked backwards, we also walked on the blue line. So it was also a kind of walking forward. I was surprised by Jolanda's blue line. It was quite straight. When I drew blue, I felt tired and I also saw many ants walking along the way. My blue line was based on that.

While drawing on the ground, I felt at ease with Jolanda. There was a hidden support and shared responsibility. When we finished drawing, a few children walked over the line. A woman apologised for walking over my drawing. I said it was okay. It's nice to be kind and enjoy what you have.

Jolanda:

I made the performance in collaboration with Nazli. Walking ahead and drawing the same blue line as Nazli from a distance. Being connected, but also drawing individually. The action was more tiring than I had expected, because I had to sit on my knees. I enjoy the action and look forward to the encounter. At first I think I'm going too fast, and then I think I'm going too slow. Then we meet and decide to walk backwards along each other's line. It becomes an adventure to see the other person's journey. When I pass a watermelon, some leaves and some water spots on the pavement, I feel a childlike playfulness rising.

Then, almost at the end, it gets more crowded and I feel more noticed by people. I walk between the bicycles and look at Nazli; she is faster and I have to speed up. A woman is standing in the way and I have to wait to finish my line. Afterwards, we wave to each other. I walk back and see children walking on the line. They probably have the same playful feeling as I do.

We have finished our work.