Nico Parlevliet: Hoor en bewonder....

A. Find a place in the street where you can stand quietly and keep both hands to your ear. Listen to what you hear, admire the sounds and make a note of it. Do this in different places in the street and as often as you want.

B. Then do the same action, but with two saucers against your ears. Listen to what you hear, admire the sounds and make a note of it. Also do this action in different places and also as often as you want.

Stefanie:

I chose a spot in the street at an intersection where many people walk, cycle, meet and see each other.

I stood in this place for 10 minutes:

I heard cyclists passing by, people walking, a dog barking, the sound from the pavement and the visitors. Sound of a cooling installation. Sound of the market close by.

I stand up and sat down to hear if there was a difference in sound. Sitting down I could hear someone walking from another place.

I decided to walk towards another place because I like to look outside the frame of a place, I like to see or hear multiple places in this case. This other place was a place where many people also walked, a metal bridge over the water.

There I heard more and better : the cooling installation but now better, cyclists driving over the bridge, people who said hello to me, music from the window of a house, but I also heard further away: harbor sounds, the highway.

I realized that you are actually hear so much more, more than you realize.

act two with saucers :

At first I put the saucers on a table at a restaurant table waiting for me , before act two.

I put them on my ears. No obvious difference with or without saucers. The art of hearing was now more visual (artwork) for me. I had to laugh a bit with those saucers as a kind of white reception dishes on my ears. Someone who saw me says something to me. I also had to think of other works by this artist who had created this nice performance, the same kind of lovely humor was in it for me.

I realized that you also hear within yourself instead.



photo N.P.

lenke:

15.30

A - without saucers

(listening with my eyes closed and hands behind my ears) 1.

from a distance a deep dark buzz – nearby voices of pedestrians in passing, talking – a bycicle – wheels of a rollator - from behind: silence 2.

loud hum of an aggregate – soft sound of plastic rustling – obtrusive tinkling of cups and saucers – fluttering wings of perhaps pigeons - seagulls plaining and screaming – someone shouting : tasty strawberries!

3.

high up in the sky above, the far away growl of a plane – behind me a conversation between two people that I am unable to understand word by word – footsteps – someone walking in high heeled shoes click-

clacking – a bike quickly passing – a rattling cargobike –an irregular sound-pattern of car-tiers touching the cobblestones - squeaking bicycles – in the distance the sound a moped

B - with saucers

1.

saucers on my ears, against my ears, opened like larger ear-shells the sound changes, becoming tinny – I hear the loud sound of an airplane flying over - a bird whistling – bicycles passing, passing cars, passersby talking; by covering my ears with the saucers I create a kind of sound-box– generating an immersive sound experience as if I am in a room within the space of the street

2.

the quiet rustling sound of plastic moving in the wind – I hear the sea – I'm on the beach

3.

I hear a sailor's choir – an overwhelming tinkling of cups and saucers – someone with a rollator is passing by really close



Photo N.P.

HOOR en Bewonder Naam performance: icale Naam deelnemer: Tijd: 15.30 A zowder schotelbjes Beschrijving history () in de vote dins binij fervezemoes Dichter Bij stomme von voorbijgangers, ee fich willijd von een Follator. Achter mig-stilte hunder (2) Brom van een agregaat - gerind von physic, kinterlev de Schweitzes - jefkedder van Vlander Vleugels - en duig? - meuwer schreenere lehter and beiz !! minna 3 hog boven mig en strepning - achte mig een gemente Hiet een versteen baar - voch tapper - i um an d op hoje hables - een fin die sol passent en Rammeled Bakfich - auro's - Scade malen en onsegelmater famil op de strachterra piepende fictor - er brommer in de reste ea finibel

Naam performance: HOOR en Bewonder Naam deelnemer: Tijd: 15.30 Beschrijving Met schwteltigs Oop mign ora / teger mign ora / als open osrschelper de klach vorandert - wordt blikken) - ih hoor huid en vij huj overtien, en vojel funda, pasoarle film, anto', prata he muser. ile maak ee klachkertje door de ochsteltijs tege mijk ora te konder. E het plantic kitelt als water ih hvor de zu 3) ik hoor een zumumahoor er een enom jelilikber um hoppiser schoteltjes ichand met een kollator kij Ut vlash lags mij not orbitalty is 4