

Jing Zhou: **Following the Light**

Light has been a symbol of goodness, holiness, knowledge, wisdom, and hope. This proposal is a light inspection at Nieuwstraat. A short serendipity walk following lights along the way could be a physical manifestation reflecting inner meditation. The lights can be any kind, such as sunset, moon light, street lamp, candlelight, store-front light, light reflection of a mirror, and so on. Without a predetermined destination, a walk can be led by multiple light sources and anyone can join the journey at anytime.

Jos:

Morning, 6 am

No shadows in the street. Remarkably little lights. The sky is gray above the houses. Windows reflect this gray in the facades.

It is quiet between both ends of the street.

In the opening to the square in the middle of the street are scattered lights, part of the structure of the market.

Moving on slowly, I can sometimes observe a single light in the interiors of shops and houses.

Evening 10 pm.

The sky is the same kind of gray as it was this morning. The street and the terraces are busy with people, traffic and full of movement.

The square is almost empty now.

All around, the lights are concentrated on terraces and in restaurants.

The water of a fountain reflects silver in the gray of the sky.

With the curfew at 10 p.m., the lights on terraces are switched off.

But in the slowly darkening environment, lighting is now visible everywhere in the houses. And trafficlighs move under the just lit streetlights.

Geerten:

following the light

early morning Dordrecht 05:56, Nieuwstraat

walk into this street known to me (living in the street next door) and start 'following the light'. Tiny green, red computer lights on a shelf, a small empty silvery mirror on a wall, two glasses in a reflective bicycle wheel on a table corner, some car lights passing. The street reflects its own other side. Shameless looking through windows in rooms where no one

is up yet, wonderful this peaceful lack of people. I concentrate on objects with edges, curves, bulges that are standing motionless in a shop window catching and reflecting quietly daylight. The light this early morning is calm, I follow spots in a moving, dense sky and the bits of small backyards in early daylight move me. Some sounds/voices of the market building up, lit by electric light bulbs, a square escape by turning my head to the right or walking back to the left. And so it happened very soon that this street was no longer this street, the street expanded, grew up to be to every street in every possible place, anywhere.

21:45h. Evening walk in the same street (noisy world lit by dead electric light) ended up with lightning and I had to run quick as lightning to get home, wet but safely, a valuable experience richer.

Naam performance: *Following the light*

Naam deelnemer: *Geerten Ten Bosch*

Tijd: *05:56*

Beschrijving *volg het licht, van zon/maan/lantarens/reflecties* — — —

*een straat inlopen die ik ken, maar ken ik de straat? ~~Adese~~
de eerste lichtjes zijn electonische, een computer, serie
lampjes in groen en rood. daar gaat het al, begint het te
komen. De lichten lampen weerspiegelingen, de licht vlek-
ken in een bewegende dichte, lichte lucht / de ~~we~~ straat
wordt een straat overal, de wereld wordt eindeloos!
doot het volgen van een vlek ~~licht~~ van een lantaarn aan
de overkant op een groen geschilderde deur waarvan
het oppervlak niet glad is. Ik kan ongenood naar
binnen kijken - door ramen door andere ramen weer
naar buiten; binnenplaatjes, baksteentjes, groen.
En passant 4 ~~aan~~ sierwaaierluaven in even een 4 kant
in het stuk lucht boven de straat. Een lichte orandent
in vliegend licht/donker. Druppels? het heeft gereynd/
op ruzen, ~~door~~ horizontaal door midden, licht donker
De dingen staan er, doen niets anders dan licht opvangen.
en alle Randjes, rondingen, bollingen. Kaatsen / de heizen
over en weer in de straat. ~~Langs de markt, ~~de~~~~
Dag, helenaal ~~de~~ Ik ja stralend verder, vanavond.*