

Pre-diploma Frank Falander



To make rooms with objects



Together

I want to collect objects I find interesting and beautiful. By putting the objects together, I want to see what they form and what different rooms and feelings they create.



Me; The Collector

I have always been intrigued by small objects. Since I was a little child I've been collecting these strange little things that suddenly just ended up in my pocket and were brought home to my room, to my hiding places or into my little cabin in the trees in the forest. I remember that I really loved to move them around and to place them beside other objects. I made a home for my most precious objects in a blue assortment frame, that hanged over my bed. I watched over them every night. It was me and my object against the world.

These moments of memories of important objects are dear to me. That's why I think it's interesting to discover what they can do with me as the collector and my new objects as my marionettes, the table as my territory and the objects that yet are not found as other marionettes.

The objects; My Marionettes

I want to move my marionettes around, lift them, hold them, push them gently and be able to take care of them and cultivate them.
By doing this I want to create rooms and homes for them.
Maybe just a simple room to be in for one day or maybe a home for the rest of their life. I want to play with them and take them outside, maybe go on hikes with them, maybe take them in my car or on my bicycle.
Experience new places, different environment and settings with my marionettes.

The table; The Territory

Lately tables seem to be popping up on my table. The tables need a home. A place to live.

The marionettes that I find, and the marionettes that are made, needs the tables. To live on. To create on. A story yet not told.

Lately tables seems to be popping up on my table



Collected tables on my table



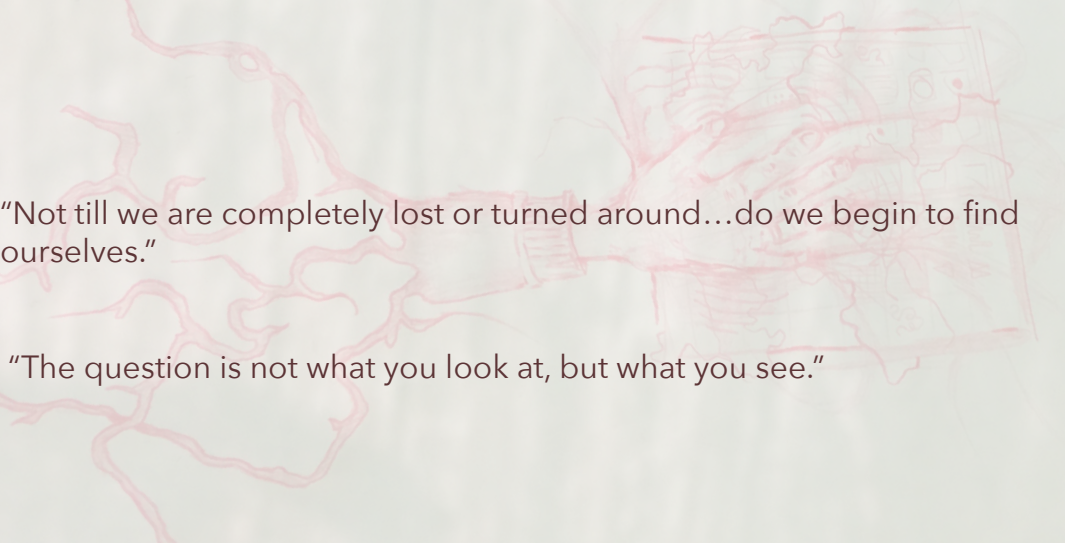
Remembering a room because of a table

A table in an old house at Lista that touched me and made me happy. A window-table in Nishiurakuzura in Japan that also touched me and made me happy

Togetherness of different tables.
I simply love them, the different tables.



2 beautiful quotes from Henry D. Thoreau ;



"Not till we are completely lost or turned around...do we begin to find ourselves."

"The question is not what you look at, but what you see."

Past and Present, Parallel Collecting Book from CATHARSIS - Acting and The Collective / Fall 2018



Parallel thoughts

Text of some thoughts from the book



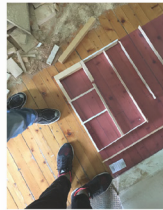
My collecting from the past combined with the presents acts and my now. To be moving within myself in a strange and unsorted present. A present that is new and unfamiliar to me. Does my now new state of mind have a different impact on my acting with the objects and with my crafting within these feelings and these different surroundings? Is it a parallel state of mind of the past with the present? Seeing the objects from my childhood and placing them with my unsorted moves and behaviour. Was I digging in the ground and pulling roots to try to find something, some things from the past that I had hidden?

Hidden rooms



The hidden rooms between the pages of past and present. Like a story that sets the objects in a setting and play with our minds as we look. Everyone can connect to the small figures. A path of memories appearing. Then you look at the picture on the next page and make up a new story. Maybe a hidden story, like the hidden rooms, you have to dig to find. Both in your mind and by your hands.

Collecting memories



Finding collections from the past together with my findings of the present. Objects that are all around my childhood home at Moland. There are spaces in between this objects that are taking care of my mom and my past. I am putting them in a new set of surroundings with the present objects and my acting in the book and I am wondering if this can be a way of making a new path of my moves in life. Like me, the book moves and maybe its sets a stand on life and how my path is decided and how we move around our objects and our dearest humans.

Inventorylist

My collecting during the semester

NAMES	OBJECTS	LOCATION
1. The Oldie	Founded old root with a secret place.	By the roadside in my hometown Flatdal, made at the Imma house by the fireplace.
2. The Hidden man	Founded big old root with sound of pulling roots.	By the roadside in my hometown Flatdal, made at school with my old collecting's.
3. The tree of secrets	Founded small root with a hole.	In the forest of Østensjø, made at the wood workshop at school.
4. The hearts	A group of big white stones.	On a hillside in my hometown Flatdal
5. The protector	A box of old and small building foam.	Collected In the old house "Imma huset" on Moland.
6. Togetherness	2 boxes of white small stones.	Collected In the old house "Imma huset" on Moland.
7. Dads coconuts flakes	To boxes of tiny plastic residue.	Collected In the old house "Imma huset" on Moland.
8. Powder of a house	A box of tiny sawdust.	Collected In the old house "Imma huset" on Moland.
9. The floor of Moland	A box of pink and grey stones.	On my family's farm Moland. Outside around the farm.
10. Pulling roots	4 photos of acting in the forest of Østensjø.	In the forest of Østensjø. With Helle Rabbås.
11. My dad and me	4 photos of acting in the Imma's house.	Taken in Imma's house with help from dad.
12. Childhood of Moland	5 photos of places on the farm.	Taken different places at the farm in search for hidden objects.
13. Dirty coffee boxes	2 coffee cups filed with dirt from Østensjø.	Filed with dirt from my desk at school.
14. The island of my hands	A clay object.	A Clay object made with my hands listening to the sound of pulling roots.
15. Hide and seek	A clay object with seed inside.	A Clay object made in the Imma house with moms seeds inside.
16. Pink Photos	3 photos on plastic glass with pink sheet.	Founded when cutting the plastic glass and combining the photos from Østensjø.
17. The hidden stone	A white stone covered with pink plastic sheet.	Rapped in on the school desk.
18. The pink landscape	Wall moulding with pink paint on plastic residue.	Created on the school desk with the colour of pink on my mind.
19. Layers of the colour green	Green lids with traces of contents.	Lid taken of the boxes and placed in a stock.
20. Rhythm of the wood	A stock of tree leftovers.	Tree leftovers at Imma's house.
21. The ink of the sound of roots	13 Hand paintings with thick ink on white paper.	Made at home, in the park and at school with the sound of pulling roots.
22. The sound of hidden spaces	The sound of me pulling roots in Østensjø.	Recorded in the forest of Østensjø by Helle Rabbås.
23. The sound of Life Up	The sound of me climbing a dead tree.	Recorded in the forest of Østensjø by Helle Rabbås.
24. The sound of my surrounding's	The sound of the rain.	The sound of the rain that was surrounding me when I chopped the white stone into pieces
25. Five steps of me	The stock of white mouldings.	Created with traces of my thick ink fingerprints.
26. Hidden ball inside of roots	A white clay ball surrounded of roots.	Made for a box with four rooms, to place this in one of them.
27. Sparkling stone	A clay piece with sparkling beads.	Made for a box with four rooms, to place this in one of them.
28. Pieces of hidden space	Sparkling beads.	Sparkling beads that I poured in one of the rooms of the box with four room.
29. The little brown ball	A small brown clay piece covered in timian.	Formed and pressed in timian herbs.
30. My blue mask	A wrenched blue plastic glove with thick ink on.	Plastic glove that I used when I made the ink paintings
31. The present assortment frame	Transparent collecting box from my present path.	Made in the plastic workshop at school, pieces put together like a puzzle.
32. The past assortment frame	Blue collecting box from my childhood.	I got it when I was a child, and I always had it in my room till the day I moved out.
33. Plate of sound	Grey cardboard with wood dust	Grey cardboard with wood dust from making the hole in the big old root (#2 The hidden man)
34. Five mushrooms	Small root with five top pin on in different colours	Made by looking on a root that was hanging from the shelf and so placing the five top pin on it.
35. A white campfire	White Cuttings from the photos.	Created when I decided to make the photos smaller at school.
36. Me pulling	2 Photos of pulling the roots on A4 paper.	Photos from Østensjø.
37. The coffee stain	1 piece of wood leftovers dipped in coffee.	Made at my school desk when my coffee was cold.
38. The coffin	A tiny transparent box with dirt.	Dirt from Østensjø placed in the box and then placed in the assortment frame.
39. The Hidden pink leaf	A pink leaf.	Founded under a book on my shelf.
40. The frame of home	A frame made of wall moulding.	Made in Imma's house and glued together at school.
41. The roots and I	Red drawing of me drawing with the roots.	Drawn at school.
42. The woman of roots	A pencil drawing of a woman.	Drawn at school.
43. Upside down life	A pencil drawing of the upper world and the underworld.	Drawn at school.
44. The pink mountain	The rest of the pink plastic sheet from the plastic glass.	Dragged of and shaped with my hands.
45. The tiny pink knot	A piece of the pink plastic that was laying on the floor.	I made a knot on it and moved it in to one of the rooms in the present assortment frame
46. The small nail plate	Nail plate.	Founded inside of Imma's house while working with dad.
47. The big nail plate	Nail plate.	Founded inside of Imma's house while working with dad.
48. Guardians of the objects	Four pieces of wood frames.	Il made them to put a frame on the collecting box.
49. The coconut powder stone	White stone with glue and plastic residue.	A sudden urge to mix things and dip objects at my school desk.
50. The chocolate stone	Grey stone covered in thick ink and plastic residue.	A sudden urge to mix things and dip objects at my school desk.
51. The pink powder stone	White stone covered in thick ink and plastic residue.	A sudden urge to mix things and dip objects at my school desk.
52. The strips in pink	Big plastic glass strips.	Cutted at Imma's house.
53. The pink hideaway	Plastic glass strip with sawdust and plastic residue inside.	Made experimenting on the school desk.
54. The white hat	A little round whit lid.	Founded suddenly on my table at school.
55. Book 1	Past and Present, parallel collecting.	Photos from the present and object from the past.
56. Book 2	My thoughts of the path.	Through doing, crafting, finding, surviving, acting, helping and understanding.
57. Personal statement	A3 paper.	