

# **BOOK OF COLLECTING**

Diploma - Fall 2020

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To collect a landscape, or from a landscape, is a way of beholding it. A way of acting with the landscape through the fragments of it. The things that can fit in my hand, or in my bag. The things I can capture with my camera, the textures I might frottage with my soft pastel on paper, or the memories I choose to hold on to in my mind. The collected makes up an image, or a placeholder, for a landscape in time. A landscape I can bring with me.

The shoreline I spent my time in is ever changing. People have lived there for the longest of times. Changing the landscape, hacking it, digging into it, relocating masses, planting trees and cutting down the trees again. Burial mounds cut into, becoming bunkers for the Germans during the World War II. Nothing is the same. Nothing is the same, but the harsh winds and everlasting motion of the ocean digging into the landscape as well as leaving new things behind on the shoreline. A scarred landscape, with scattered traces from many pasts. Layers and layers of washed up debris along the shoreline. Paths and tracks crossing and overlapping, from humans and animals moving in the landscape. Electric fences cutting off old paths, redirecting them, creating new ones.

Hand made bag filled with newly discovered objects.



My shoes filled with sand and cold salt water, reeking of rotting kelp. Stepping over piles and piles of brown debris on the edge of the ocean, some small bright white objects caught my eyes. They were small shells, so light, I could almost not feel the weight of them in my hand. They were cracked and broken spheres, all but one. The intact shell would surely have been just as broken as the others, a few seconds later, had I not retrieved it from the side of the kelp pile, only held in place by the strong wind from the ocean. Holding the intact shell in my hand, I placed the other shells in the top of my bag. After finding these objects I felt that my walk on the beach had been successful, and I returned quickly back to the car. Stepping out of the rain I carefully placed the small shell in the compartment in between the two front seats. Looking into my bag, I realised that the other shells were long gone in the wind. But it did not bother me, because I had this one perfect one to take home.





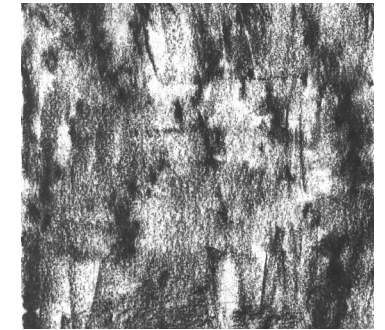
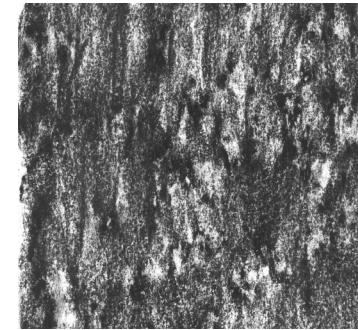
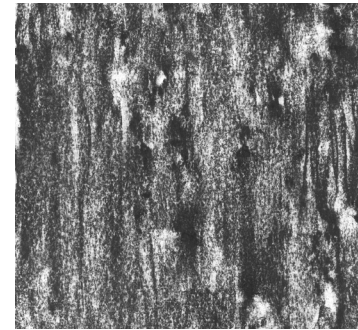
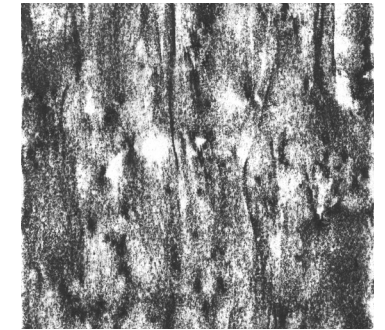
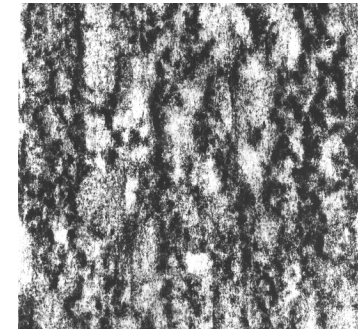
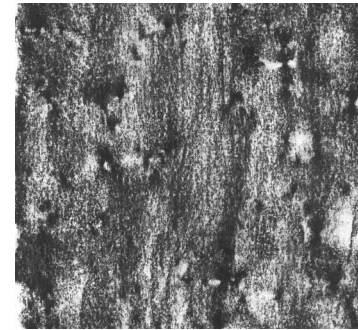
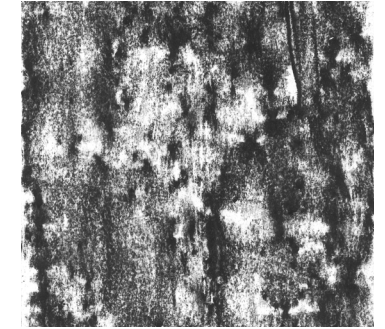
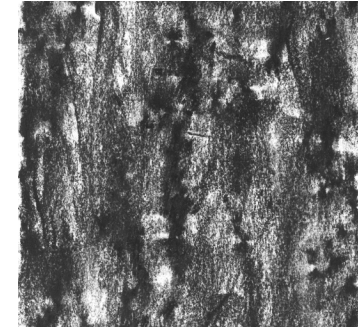
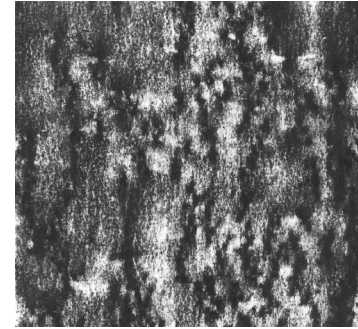




I collected many things.  
But most of the things I left behind.  
I could not fit the entire shoreline in my bag,  
only tiny fragments.  
The shoreline is still complete.  
Even though parts of it has been replaced,  
moved into peoples homes,  
put into boxes, shelves or drawers.  
Is the entire landscape embedded into each object,  
like pieces of a whole revealing its true entity in each fragment?  
If so, I did indeed collect the entire shoreline.  
At least the shoreline that was presented to me on that day,  
in that moment.  
Curated by wind and waves, humans and non-humans.  
I collected the things that my eyes were looking for that day.  
The things that my hands were looking for.  
The things that my heart was longing for.  
Those objects with clear voices, true shapes in front of my eyes.  
I had to collect them.  
But most of the things I left behind.



PASTEL  
FROTTAGE

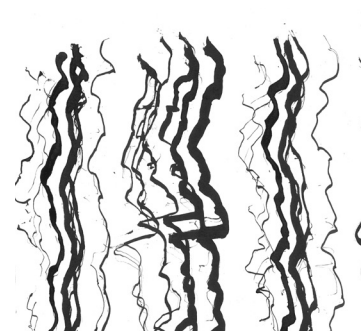
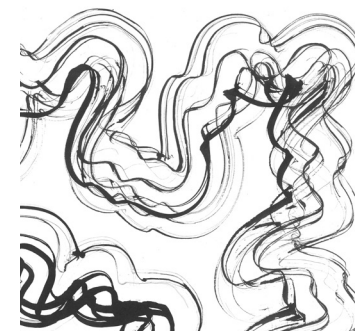




PAINING  
MEMORIES



Paintbrush made from collected reed.



COLLECTING  
OBJECTS



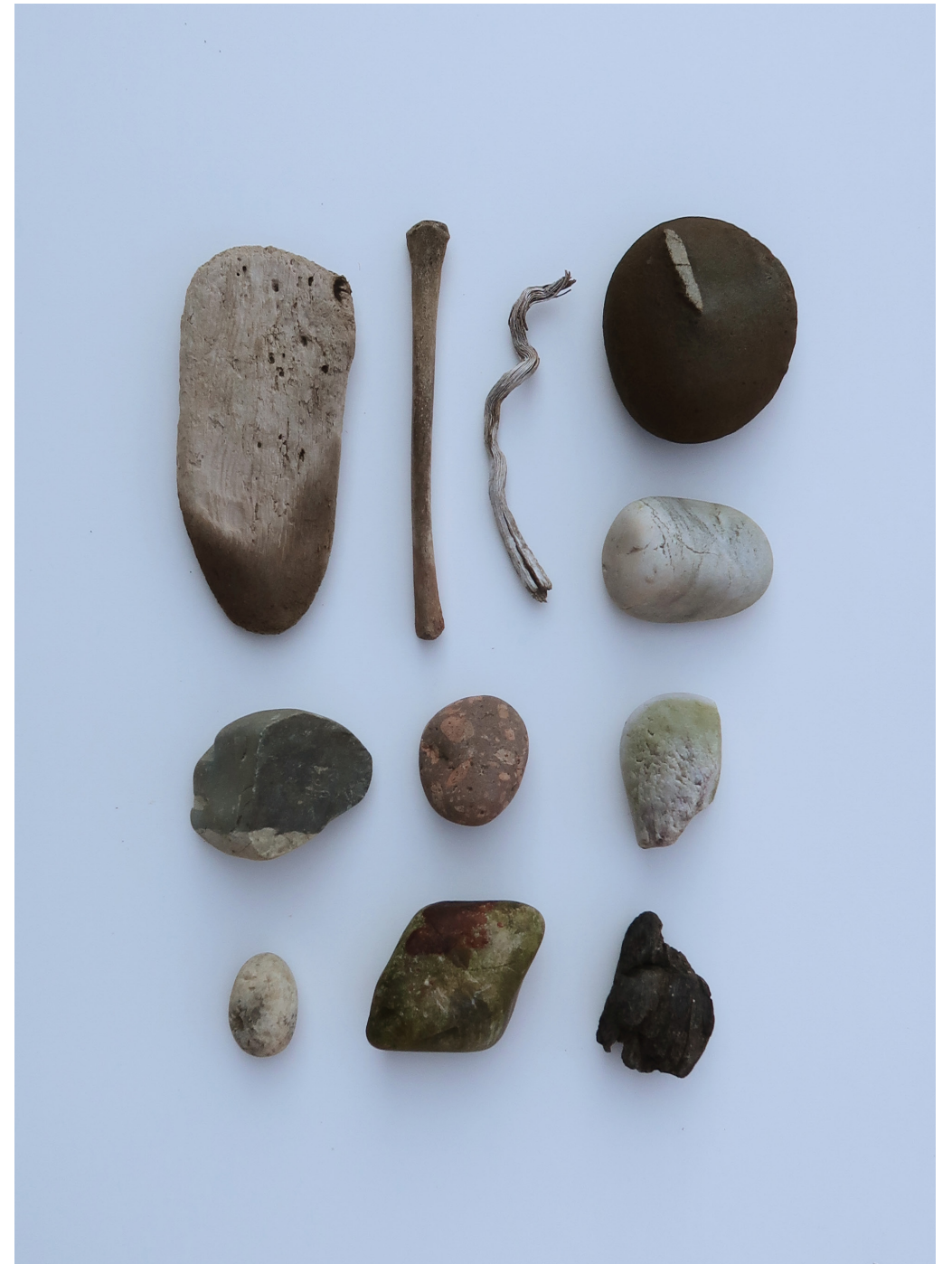




01.09.2020 - Lomsesanden

Trip 1





01.09.2020 - Lista Fyr

Trip 1





02.09.2020 - Nesheimsanden

Trip 1



03.09.2020 - Bausje, Nordhasselvika

Trip 1





04.09.2020 - Lista fyr

Trip 1



04.09.2020 - Tarevika, Havik strand

Trip 1





04.09.2020 - Husebysanden

Trip 1



05.09.2020 - Sausebakk, Listastrendene

Trip 1





06.09.2020 - Steinvika, by Vernes Fyr

Trip 1



06.09.2020 - Lista Fyr

Trip 1





07.09.2020 - Verevågen mot Stave

Trip 1



22.10.2020 - Nordhasselvika

Trip 2





23.10.2020 - Lomsesanden / Einarsneset

Trip 2





23.10.2020 - Fuglevika / Tjørveneset

Trip 2



24.10.2020 - Nesheimsanden

Trip 2





24.10.2020 - Verevågen

Trip 2

# ARCHIVE

Plant: 14  
Rock: 68  
Seashell: 68  
Glass: 17  
Bone: 15  
Wood: 24  
Plastic: 1  
Porcelain: 2  
Stearin: 2

Collected objects: 211

Scale: 1:10

