

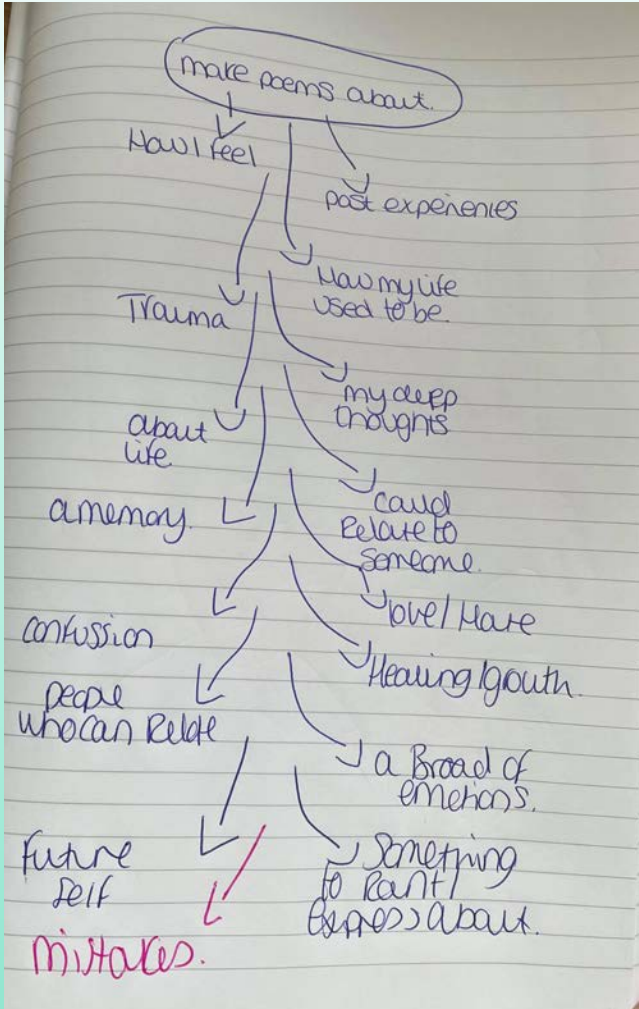
# Supportive work

By Kate Grabouski

# The start

At the start I decided to bullet point subjects that I could write and produce work about.

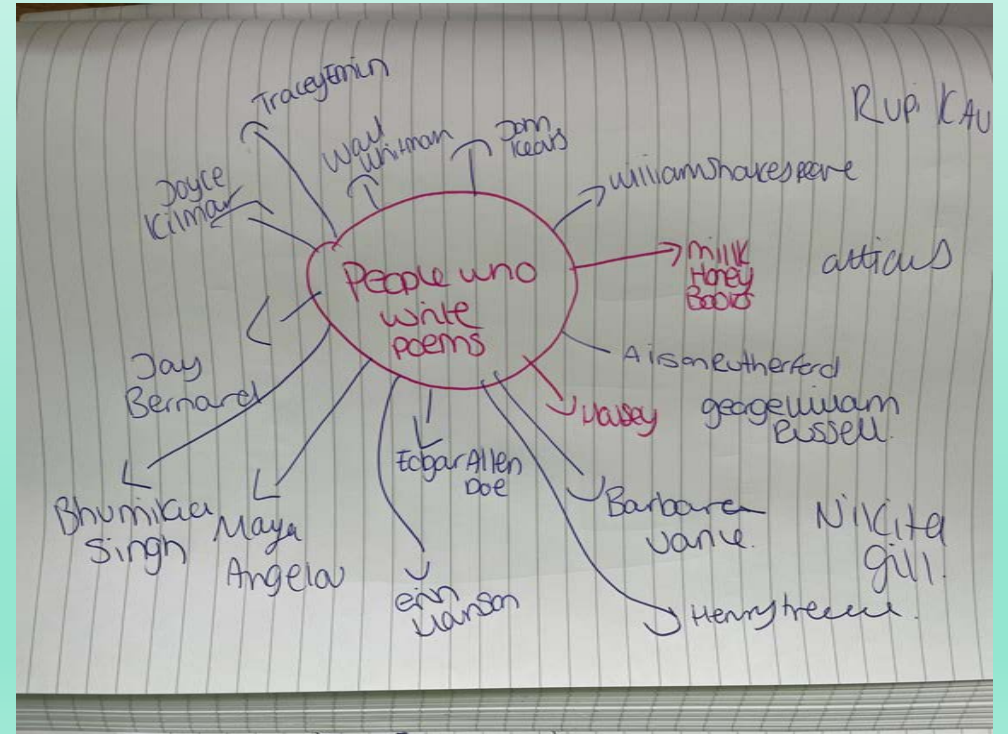
I then looked up people/poets who write similar stuff to my graph of subjects.



How can I make video/sound better with out me being there?

How to express myself into my work without being there?

How do I display this?



## Flowers

Will anybody speak of this  
the way the flowers do,  
the way the common speaks  
of the fearless dying leaves?

Will anybody speak of this  
the way the common does,  
the way the fearless dying leaves  
speak of the coming cold?

Will anybody speak of this  
the way the fearless dying leaves  
speak of the coming cold  
and the quiet it will bring?

Will anybody speak of this  
the coming of the cold,  
the quiet it will bring,  
the fire we beheld?

Will anybody speak of this  
the quiet it will bring  
the fire we beheld,  
the garlands at the gate?

Will anybody speak of this  
the fire we beheld  
the garlands at the gate,  
the way the flowers do?

## My Meaning of Life

The meaning of life has no definition,  
it's never the same,  
how it's different,  
makes it unique,  
for every living soul.

My meaning of life is like a tree filled with leaves,  
some leaves fall and others don't,  
Like the million of stars stuck in space,  
waiting to be discovered,  
Like fire, can cause war or peace,

Like money,  
used and wasted,  
abused and hated,  
loved and wanted,

But is there a meaning to it?  
Is there a meaning to your life?  
I don't know, you decide.

By: Emily David

I hope  
you see the  
light  
in every day,  
no matter how  
small,  
and fall in love  
with it  
even in the  
dark

- midara

Sometimes there is nothing that  
needs to be written.  
You are the poetry.  
We are the words.  
Mankind is the story.

- Raquel Franco -

And while  
the world  
continued to revolve,  
she was stuck  
in the place  
closest to the sun.  
She bathed in  
the brightness,  
but failed to notice  
that she was already  
burning.

- midara

@ 60

You may forget but

Let me tell you  
this: someone in  
some future time  
will think of us

I wish you were  
still just a  
human to me,

I don't want  
to look at you  
and see poetry.

k.p.k

We are all broken,  
that's how the light gets in.  
-Ernest Hemingway

There's nothing poetic  
about a broken person  
being put back together  
by another.  
It is utterly tragic,  
and unfortunately  
we humans have been trained  
to find beauty  
in tragedy.

—Bhumika Singh

# Poems

I decided then write some poetry in my room and explore the feelings and emotions from the past.

As an artist love writing, I think it's a self expression of how to explain how you've felt and experienced.

I wiped my tears, I scrapped the fear off my tongue.  
Swallowed every regret, like knives to my throat.

I was parting at the seams,

It was the storm, the crashing waves of emotions,  
shipmate we're going under.  
And I cant swim

It took me a whole 2 years to get over you.

The memories  
The heart break  
The backlash

Yet, here I still am.

The same 16 year old who you adored

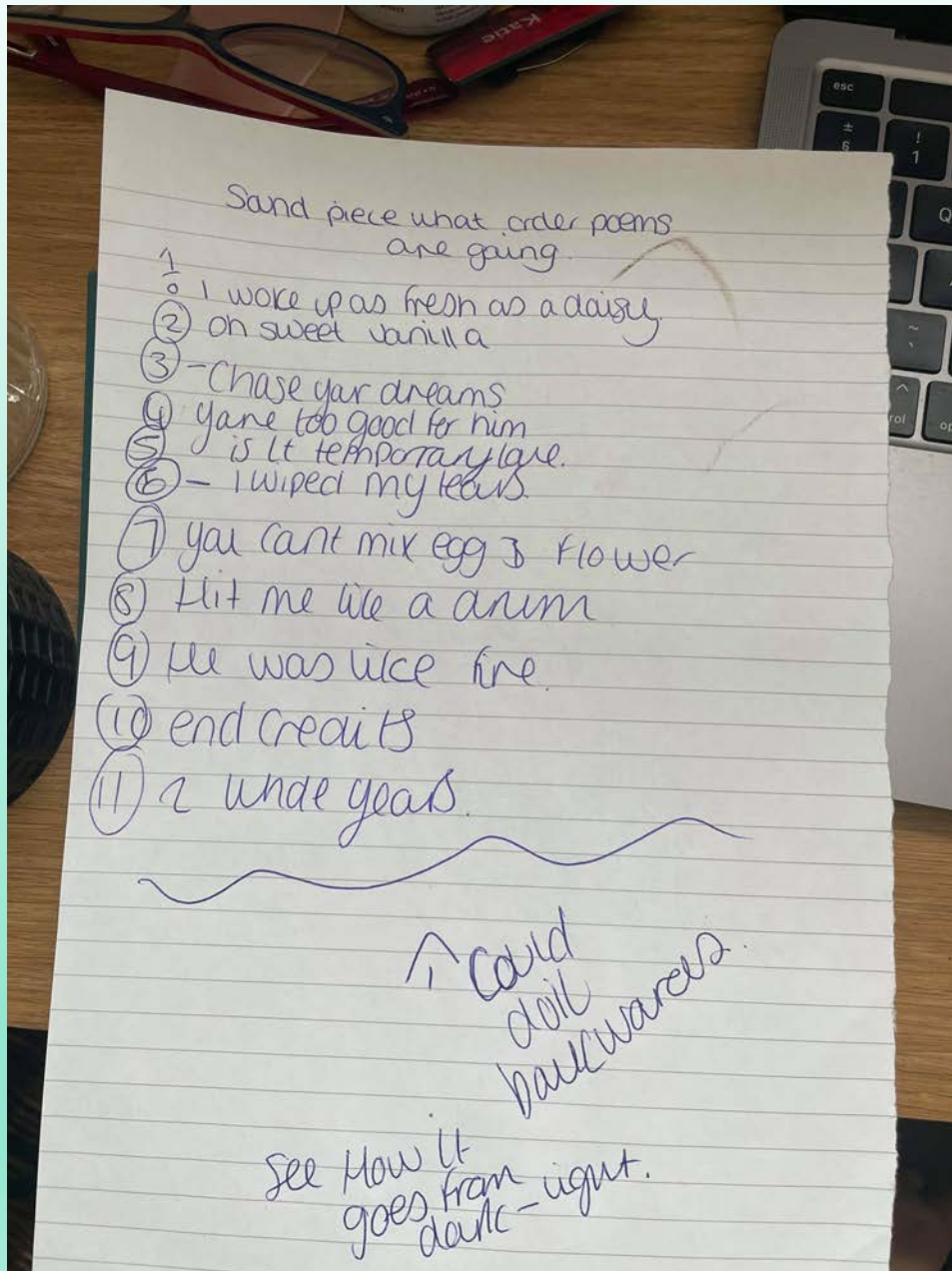
It was like the end of the movie,  
the end credits

Just like you,

You took so long to read, tiny text,  
little detail.

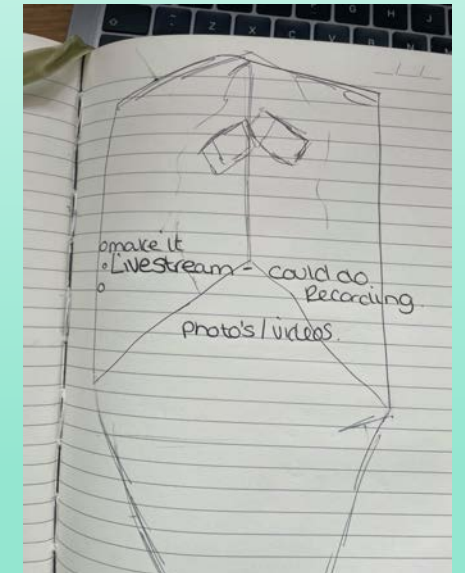
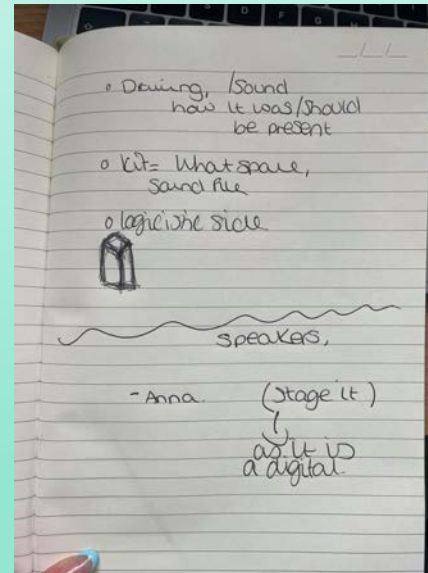
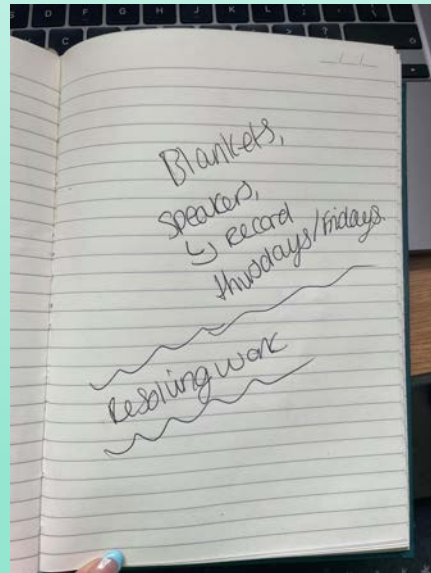
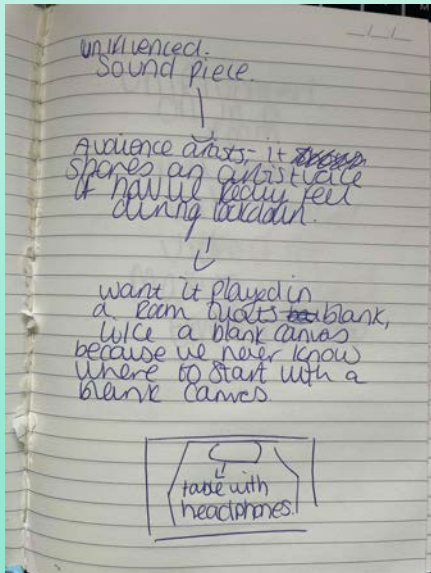
# How to fit it all together....

When it came to getting the poems together for the sound piece, I decided to start off soft, sweet and then bitter near the end.



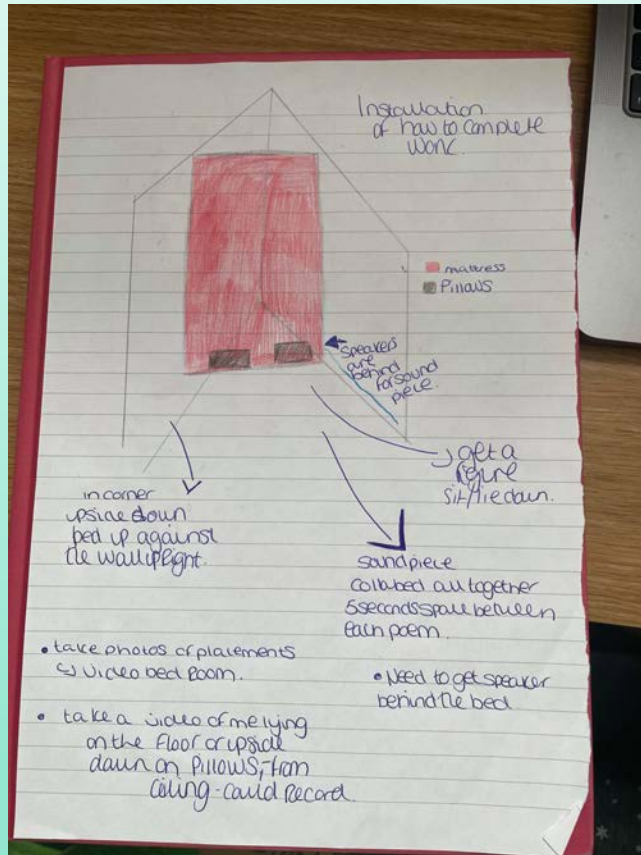


# Planning ideas

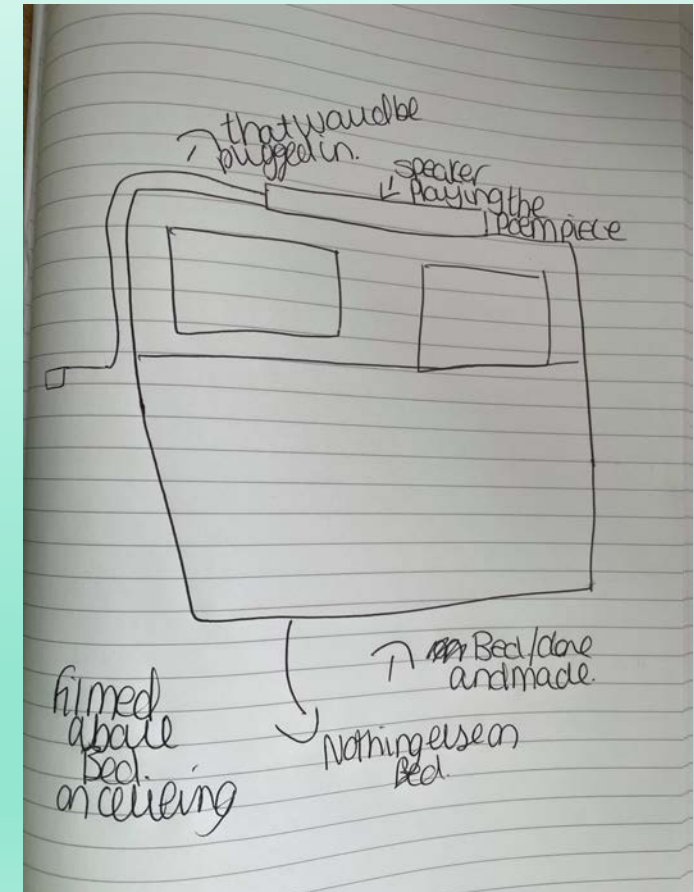


# More planning ideas, developed more..

In the process of ideas, I did wonder if having my bed up on the wall would be good, but with my shaped walls and my bedding, it wouldn't of held the weight of the mattress at all.



I then decided that I shouldn't over complicate my ideas and have something that is simple, with no movement or change. The sound piece would be played through a sound bar that is displayed on top of the head board



# Tests/recordings

Un influenced Sound  
piece 2021



Shipmate We're Going Under 2021

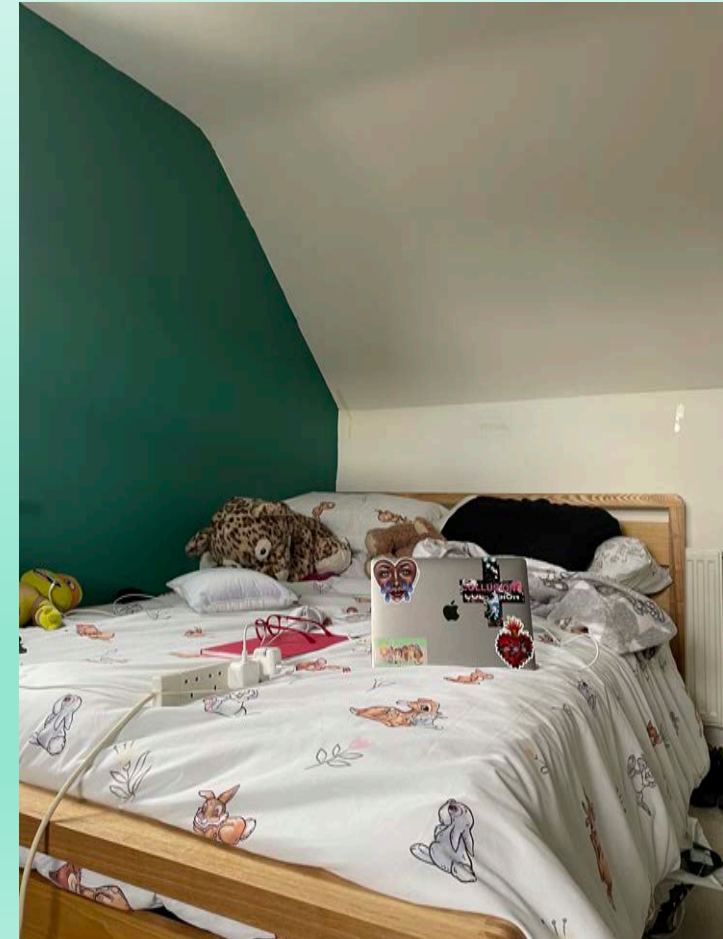


Mother Said 2021





# Resolved work



During the pandemic I found it hard to find a place where I wanted my sound piece to be, or what environment it should be played in.

So I decided to have it displayed in my natural environment, to go with my own voice, to get the same feeling of what's being said and heard.