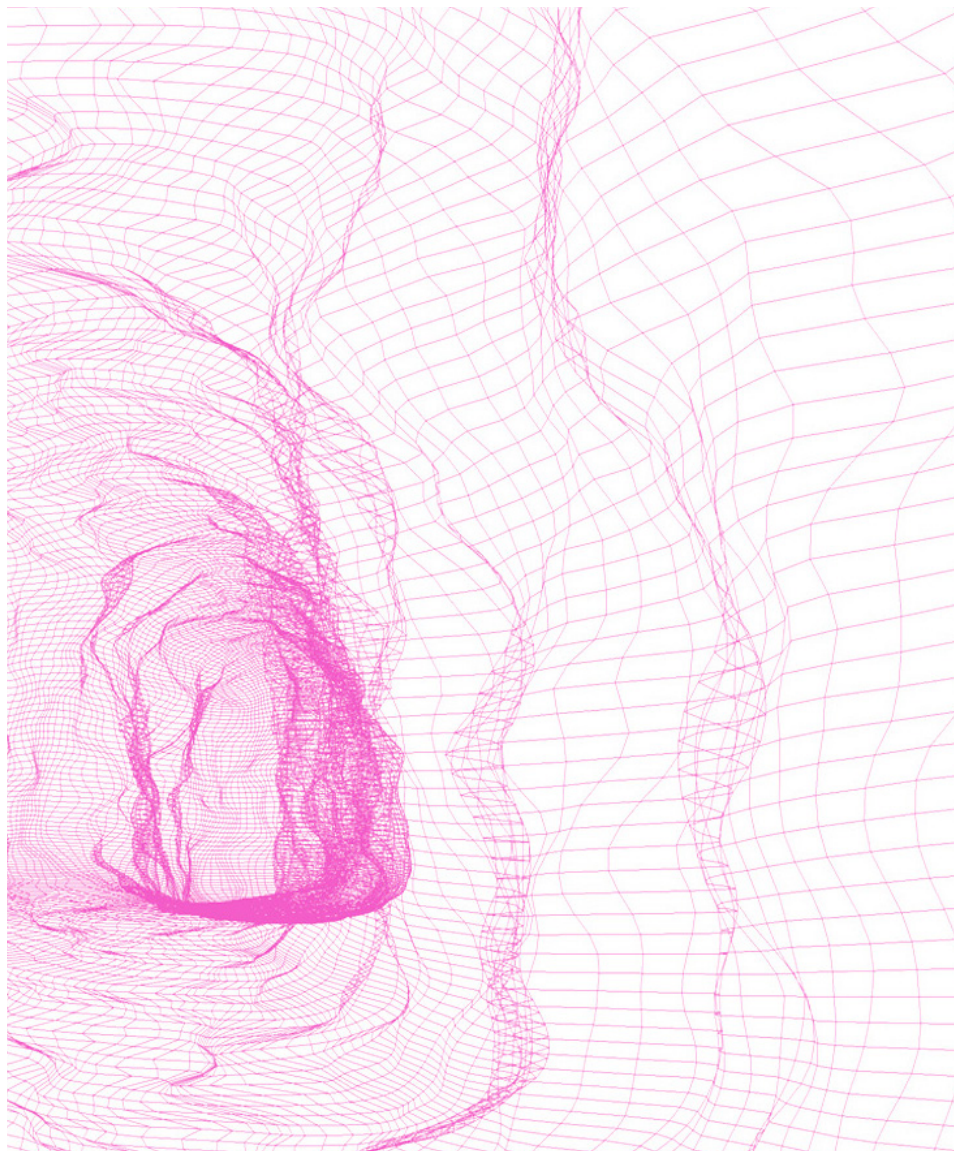


Eile { Border-Fictioning }

a place of their own



Bíonn Eile ag snámh faoi scáth diamhair Mhuir Éireann
crúb á dhéanamh den lámh atá sínte amach.
Éisteann siad.

Sean-neacha seo na smúite agus na láibe,
Le cogair ghrágacha, a bhíonn le cloisteáil trasna na mara, i bhfad thíos faoin
mbruth agus faoin mborradh farraige.
amhail loinneog na fidle ar foluain.
Ar ghrinneall na farraige a bhíonn siad ag sleamhnú agus ag sciurdadh
Rúin dhearmadta á nochtadh lena nóntraí,
Saol nach bhfuil tagtha go fóill á ghairm lena n-adharcáin, le bogha agus téada
sínte amach.
Domhantuisicint ar amanna agus spásanna éagsúla ag muintir maorga seo an
tseansaoil,
Trasnaíonn siad machairí agus síneann tríd na tonnta, an fharraige mhór agus
a créatúir - is beag imní a dhéanann teorainneacha dóibh.

Déantar deannach de ladhracha agus eireaball Eile,
Na billiún cáithníní bídeacha
Ag guairneán ina gcuaifeach, ag rince,
San aer, ag éisteacht tríd an ngaoth le teacht ar mhonabhar an tosta.
Ag meascadh le pailín, baictéir, deatach, luaithreamhán, criostail, gaineamh.
Ag gluaiseacht go gasta
Níos moille anois
Ag rothlú go fóill,
Ag síorghluaiseacht
Na gráinníní gléineacha sin, ag princeam san aer ar fud spáis agus ama - is
beag imní a dhéanann teorainneacha dóibh.

Éiríonn Eile socair agus téann in abar,
An duibheagán dothomhaiste á slogadh.
Ag tochailt
Ag bá sa sean-spúinse searbh.
Ag snámh i strataim lobhaidh bhréin
Bunúsach agus coitianta.
Garda an ama,
Gabháilaithe na rún
Ach ní catacómaí iad seo,
Ach tairseacha méithe;
Ag cur thar maoil.
Maitrís leitheadach an saoil bitheolaíochta agus an saoil spioradálta, ag sní trí
spás agus am.
Leapacha seo an domhain, atá athghiniúnach agus íocshláinteach - is beag
imní a dhéanann teorainneacha dóibh.

Eile swims in the arcane shadows of the Irish sea
outstretched hand becoming claw.
They listen.
These old creatures of the murk and mud,
with raspy whispers, that carry across the ocean, far below the surf and
swell.
like the floating refrain of a violin.
Through Davy Jones' Locker they scuttle and glide
Their serenading song conjuring forgotten secrets,
Their antennae summon a world yet-to-come, with outstretched bow
and strings.
For these dignified ancients carry a deep knowledge of different times
and spaces,
They traverse these planes and reach through waves - for the ocean
and her critters care not for borders.

Eile's pincers and tail become dust,
A billion tiny particles
Swept up and swirling, dancing,
Airborne, listening over the wind to find the whispering that is made up
of silence.
Mingling with pollen, bacteria, smoke, ash, crystals from the ocean,
sand.
Faster they move
Slower now
Still whirling,
Always moving
For those luminous specks, dancing with the air and across space and
time, care not for borders.

Eile settles, and sinks,
Melting into the unfathomable darkness.
Digging
Drowning in the old, acidic sponge.
Bathing in stratas of rot and rank
Primitive and ordinary.
Jailor of time,
Captors of secrets
Yet these are not catacombs,
But fertile portals;
Teaming.
A vast matrix of bios and zoes, weaving through space and time.
For these beds of the earth, regenerative and restorative, care not for
borders.

What you are hearing:

Wind Turbine at Slieve Rushen Bog, County Cavan/County Fermanagh
(field recording by a place of their own)

Wind at Loch Melvin, County Leitrim/County Fermanagh
(field recording by a place of their own)

Fire in a Farmer's Field, near Kiltyclougher, County Leitrim
(field recording by a place of their own)

Sounds of Saturn's radio emissions, recorded by NASA Cassini, November 22nd 2003

"Saturn is a source of intense radio emissions, which have been monitored by the Cassini spacecraft. The radio waves are closely related to the auroras near the poles of the planet. These auroras are similar to Earth's northern and southern lights. This is an audio file of radio emissions from Saturn."

www.nasa.gov/mission_pages/cassini/multimedia/pia07966.html

Decapods (crayfish, crabs, lobsters, prawns and shrimp) underwater

"Underwater there is very little known about the soundscapes created by living creatures, and few understand the details of variations between the various grunts, knocking sounds and rumbling sounds that cod, haddock, pollock, other fish and crustaceans produce, and how they experience and orientate themselves through the use of sound."

The Noisiest Guys on the Planet

Written and performed by Jana Winderen, Published by Touch Music / Fairwood Music UK Ltd, 2009, Ash International.

A low, intensifying drone, *Le Noir Pays*,
Written and performed by Accident du Travail.
trés précieux sang, Trilogy tapes, TTT038, 2016.

A metallic drone, *Outside Now*,
Written and performed by Kevin Drumm/Jason Lescalleet.
The Abyss, Erstwhile Records, 2014.

Eile { Border-Fictioning } is a project by a place of their own for Bloc Projects.

Thank You

'Eile' is a labour of love. There was not really a starting point to the project, and there is no end point that we envisage; just ongoing relations with others (humans, critters and places) which grow, and change over time as our bodies age and as the world continues to change. The installation is an important moment for us, and we are immensely grateful for the opportunity to share this work at Bloc Projects. So, thank you Sunshine and David for the trust and for helping us with such care to bring 'Eile' to this space.

a place of their own is guided by us (Paula and Sam) but always involves many others along the way. We want to express thanks to our children (Fionn, Oisín, Roma-Méabh, and Mallaidh), who are woven into the work; to Paula's beloved nannie; to Matthew McCloskey for helping us create a soundscape for the exhibition, and to the musicians and artists who graciously gave us permission to use their sounds; to Steph Wilkinson from Patchwork Garden for helping us create the Kinsale Cloak for 'Eile'. Thanks for all the technical support from Chris Woodward, and to Deirdre Ní Mhuirthile for interpreting the verse and Grainne Bleasdale for speaking it so beautifully.

And thank you for all the conversations and encounters with people along the way that helped us develop this installation.