

As the stars come out

mark so

There is no other use to the past

*Until those times when, driving abruptly off a road
Into a field you sit still and conjure the hours.
It was for this we made the small talk, the lies,
And whispered them over to give each the smell of truth,
But now, like biting devalued currency, they become possessions
As the stars come out.*

[...]

*There was room. Yes,
And you have created it by going away.*

– John Ashbery, “Ditto, Kiddo”

—for several radios and 1 field recording (lasting about 30'; made in the same location as the performance)

—in a fairly quiet outdoor environment, after dusk—

radios: each coming on sometimes, for periods of 3'-10'
each time tuned to any fixed frequency (a station, between stations, static)
up to a few radios playing at any given time
very soft; always gentle amid the ambient surroundings
(silences)

field recording: enter after a long time (perhaps 20'-30')
fade in gradually over about 15' to a level about equal to the radios, then fade away over about 15'

radios: gradually dissipate with the recording; fewer and fewer playing, with lessening frequency

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