

Although the curators will be writing short introductions to the sections in ARTROPOLIS 93, we wish to include brief descriptions of the art illustrated in the catalogue, written by each of the participating artists.

We'd like these to be lively, informal communications in language the general reader can understand. A fictitious example is appended to help get you in the mood! Your statements will be edited, as necessary, for clarity, so don't worry if writing isn't easy for you. Do the best you can.

DESCRIPTION OF ARTWORK IN ARTROPOLIS 93 CATALOGUE: (maximum 200 words)

"VIA WOLF" is a composite of paintings on wood. On the left is a tall narrow painting of a wolf skeleton in earth. At right angles to this are forty cedar, two-by-twos on which are painted running wolves. They meet another tall narrow painting of a human skeleton in earth.

As I work, I have the Burrard Bridge in mind. To make way for it, part of the Kilsilano Indian Reserve was cleared. ~~At~~ Nearby ~~Vancouver~~ Park <sup>at the</sup> children's Festival, I <sup>once</sup> heard (now) Chief Leonard George of the Burrard Inlet Band tell a story of his great great grandfather who <sup>always</sup> walked with two grey wolves. Many of us who are now privileged to walk where they did honour wolves. "VIA WOLF" shows the wolf as a metaphorical bridge over time, linking peoples past and present, the wilderness and the city.

PROJECT DESCRIPTION: (a fictitious example)

CEDAR #1 is a video composed of time-lapse sequences showing the growth of trees, the bugs that feed on them and the birds that nest in them. These images are intercut with scenes of logs being cut and trees being planted.

The sound track juxtaposes abstract discussions about the market values of wood and wood products with descriptions of the effectiveness (and non-effectiveness) of several brands of deoderant - a commodity of great concern to those who labour in the wilderness on hot days.

The deeper meaning of this work has to do with interlocking of systems (the economic necessity of the logging industry and my own need for survival) and the collision of systems (hello logging, goodbye spotty owl) and the big hole in the ozone layer created from aerosol deoderants and my bad breath.