



TV1

allegories are, in the realm of thoughts, what ruins are in the realm of things

Born from the foam of a thousand and one nights he became as compelling to history as a live tv screen in a room of strangers.

Chat show host to the universe! not man, more an electronic haze.

audience

please welcome to your interior design

Mr Furphie Canard!!!

And, surfing hysterical waves he was off and running at lights years' speed broadly casting about for a lifetime.

Scene: sunroom with cane chairs, summer. Sony television switched on to "Furphie's Own" by one Norma Spinoza, a regular viewer, with coffee



and biscuit ready and waiting for her break into life.

Furphie's guest on this day was **Ormonde**, a waif who'd wandered in from the desert at half past four the day before. The phones went wild, the audience hysterical. She was somehow skinless, utterly translucent, a peeled exotic fruit their's for the delicious eating.

The luminous angel face of Ormonde burned a stigmata into Norma's brain, and like Joan of Arc, Norma knew that the Lord was with her. Norma Spinoza's head spun, and in one fell swoop she put it in the oven, turned on the gas and became no more. "Ormonde's got spunk but Furphie's a duck" said Archeology Television's Critic, viewing from an armchair located some distance away, *and the Voyager Network knew it was onto a winner.*

Ormonde and her own show "Ormonde's Monde" became inseparable, with the faithful audience loving them both. Ormonde didn't have to say much, just nod and let the talent have their field day. Their 15 minutes. Ratings rose rapidly to become an advertiser's idea of a good time. In fact "Ormonde's Monde" was just one long add, a lively time filler to add ballast to an already weighty barrage of tv signal being pumped out into the atmosphere by Voyager Network. For what reason, nobody knew.

Voyager Network was not about to let Ormonde go back to the desert even if she'd wanted. On the contrary, her luminous image had become one of the few constants

in broadcast chaos. Chat show host to the universe! not woman, more an electronic haze.

From time immemorial, the ancients had made sense of the world by connecting pictures of animals and virtues from the stars in the night sky, as now they worshipped the floating Ormonde saved in their TV I.

The speed of change, the haphazard nature of the moment and the bleak transience of life in the New World.

Ormonde was living in a volatile landscape extending beyond the frame. People and things barged in all the time. It had become necessary to construct an appropriate carapace to counter



ATTITUDE



attackers. Viral warfare and infantile garbage operate at an incremental level and you can't afford to let anything get even a foot in the door. Shift first base or fall in love.

Scene: strategic people hovering outside a major hotel street entrance — chauffeur, navy suited big-boned blond woman and three subtly nervous security men. They are waiting for an official exit. Could've been Furphie's but he's past it — by that stage he'd become completely outmoded.

A shotgun blast is heard from somewhere in the distance. (The critic?) The effect on all bodies at hand is palpable. **Bystander X** feels it reverberate through the leather outer skin into the honey-fruit body, and savours the last throes resonating slowly down to

the feet and out into the grey sidewalk. The pale face of a *maitre de* rushes out to check the street as Ormonde walks to the car with a gun in her pocket.

At home she glanced at the *Marvin Minsky Virile Thought for the Day*: "look at everything you do as opposing things that are in your way. Being positive is useless."

Bystander X the Innocent, with a heart of gold had tracked Ormonde and sent a rose of the deep red postcard variety.

Ormonde enjoyed the scent, but liked to keep options open, meaning closed. After all, a rose is a rose is a rose and people move through life touching each other softly all the time. Sending postcards, chasm to chasm, all the time.

"Is true happiness ever to be found?" were the Archeology Television Critic's last words. To know the answer you could wait for the sequel or just go ahead and adopt an Attitude of Love and Certainty against all odds.

¿ you always get what you give ?



A text-image collaboration by Linda Wallace & Seta Evanian — The final collaborative leaflet to be released as part of the ATTITUDE FILM & VIDEO EVENT. Previous text-image collaborations were by Ross Gibson & Robyn Stacey (#1), Barbara Campbell & Virginia Hilyard (#2), and Shelley Kay & Matthijs Gerber (#3). All 4 leaflets were designed by David Arthur-Simons in association with the writers & artists. The complete set will be available at the ART GALLERY OF NSW (Sep 24, 1-4pm) and thereafter from the Sydney Super 8 Film Group Inc, Suite 1/146 Bourke St East Sydney, PO Box 424, Kings Cross NSW 2011.

ATTITUDE FILM & VIDEO EVENT

all over Sydney — September '89
presented by the Sydney Super 8 Film Group Inc with the financial assistance of the Australian Film Commission. Directed by Susan Charlton

ATTITUDE NOW SHOWING

ATTITUDE (extended mix) ART GALLERY OF NSW Domain Theatre Free Saturday Sep 23 1-4pm **Starts on time — rain or shine.** A special program of film, video, performance and computer based arts.

1
The Rational Life Films 1-5 Debbie Lee
Darcy Dibble — Man of a Thousand Faces Jeff Gibson
ZAP Liz Sterling
I'm Lost in Myself Lis Aroney
1964-1985 Stan Getz in Stockholm Pt 1 Andrew Frost
Seaweed Mike Ladd
Radio Paula Brown Sherre Delys
Seeing is Believing Ian Hartley

2
Three Movements Meredith Button
Viva Las Vegas Mark Titmarsh
Elevation Stephen Cummins
Delayed Reaction Lesley Stern

3
Interruption Derek Kreckler
Intimate Moments Anne Algar
The Motive Anthony Foot
Personal Adds Project Dirk de Bruyn, Anne Marie Crawford, Stephen Cummins, Anthony Foot, Maj Green, The Marine Biologists, Bill Mousoulis & Chris Windmill.
Homer Hudson Retrospective Alan White & John Curran
Godzilla Meets the Brady Bunch Ian Haig

ART & TEXT MAGAZINE LAUNCH
GILLIGAN'S BAR 1st Floor Oxford Hotel 134 Oxford St Darlinghurst Saturday Sep 30 3.30-5pm **Launch of Art & Text special Film issue, sponsored by the Dandy Cinema.** Drinks on sale.

VALHALLA CINEMA 166 Glebe Pt Rd Glebe. Until Oct 5. Nightly at 7.30pm. **BENAY ELLISON** *Decoding the Link* 7 mins. Animated short, screening with *Manifesto* by Dusan Makavejev.
STA TRAVEL 9 Oxford St Paddington. Until Sep 30. **NEIL MANSFIELD** *Spirit & Mass* 40 mins. A non-tourist tourist film.

VIDEO WALL-VIDEODISC STATION Pitt St Mall Cnr Market St City until Sep 24 **JOHN TONKIN** *Squares & Checks* 2 mins Monday Sep 25-Sunday Oct 2 **DEBBIE LEE** *The Rational Life Films* Cryptic vignettes influenced by community service announcements & educational shorts.

BASE NIGHTCLUB 11-19 Jamison St City. Saturdays Sep 23 & 30. **ROSS HARLEY.** A 'House-video' project.

AFI CINEMA Cnr Oatley Rd & Oxford St Paddington. Nightly until Sep 30. **JANE RICHENS** *Attitude Corporate Range.* Slides screening before each program.

ATTITUDE LAST DAYS

REMO Cnr Oxford & Crowns Sts Darlinghurst Until Sep 23 **GARY WARNER** *Strange Attractors.* An amateur's exploration of contemporary mathematics & PCs.

W.I.N.D.O.W. GALLERY 62 Erskine St Wynyard (in CDB near Wynyard bus depot) Until Sep 24 **FRANCES DYSON & ANNA MUSTER** *Refluence* 14 mins. Technologies of communication and the diminishing space & place of the body.

Enquiries: Sydney Super 8 Film Group.
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