



dreaming of labo paratiisi

CARACARA COLLECTIVE

EKOTAIDE 25.6 - 29.8.2021 KE-SUN 12-18

PERTUNMAANTIE 912

JOUTSA

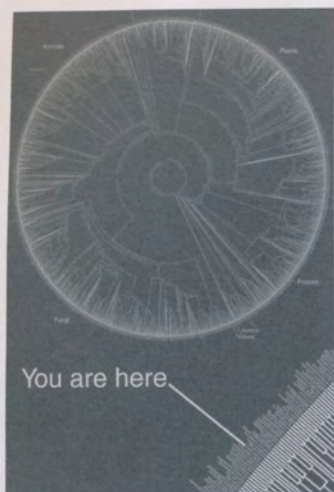
*it might be ethical
it might even be beautiful*

Kun pankki sulki ovensa / Kun silta romahti /
Kun unet muuttui / Kun metsä
paloi tuhkaksi / Kun malja läikkyi / Kun
kaupunki kohtasi tähdet / Kun kehomme alkoi heilua / Kun sude
murtautui kartanoon / Ja kielet
hajosivat / Ja hengitys muuttui /
Mutta juuret tukivat toisiaan / Ja puut neuvoivat toisia / Kun mahla
tahrasi kasvot / Ja varjot
tanssivat sisään / Kun vain kuu valaisi maailmaa /
Ennen kun kaikki multa valui sormien läpi /
Kun palasimme puutarhaan / Ja näin siellä kasvosi / Ja tunnistin
siellä itseni / Ja rihmasto nauroi kun seurasimme sitä hämärässä /
Kaupunkien ulkopuolella / Hautojen tuolla puolen /
Maan ulkona ja sen sisällä / Kun kellot juoksivat loppuun / Ja
ripustin harppuja pajupuihin / Kääntyessämme ympäri / Ja joki
virtasi / Vaikka joki / Ja tieto /
Ja tieto siitä tiedosta / Kun näimme toisemme keskellä pyörrettä /
Ja tanssimme virrassa / Kun linnut lauloivat /
Ja arvoitus säilyi niiden sisällä /
When the banks closed / When the bridge fell /
When the dreaming stopped / As the sacred chalice spilled /
As cities crashed
into the stars /
After our bodies began to sway / After our tongues
split / After the lines
dissolved / But the roots remained / And the tree spoke /
While the sap ran down your face / As the shadows rolled in / And
the world
was lit only by the moon /
Before the leopards broke into the temple /
Before the universal soil slipped through our fingers / Before we
returned to the garden / And the garden was your face / And the
garden was your mind / And the rhizomes
laughed as we followed them out of the darkness / Beyond the
cities / Beyond the graves / Beyond the
country we
called life / After the clock ran out / And the
harps that were hung on the willow trees / As we turned around /
While the river flowed / While the
river / And the knowledge / And the knowledge was inside / And we
met at the centre of the whirl / As we danced through the current /
As the birds sang / And the mystery abode /
Cuando las orillas se cerraron /
Cuando el puente se cayó / Cuando los sueños se detuvieron /
Cuando el cáliz sagrado se derramó / Cuando las ciudades se
estrellaron contra las estrellas / Después de que nuestros cuerpos
comenzaron a balancearse / Después de que nuestras
lenguas se dividieran /
Después de que las líneas se disolvieran / Pero las raíces
permanecieron / Y el árbol habló /
Mientras la savia
corría por tu rostro /
Mientras las sombras rodaban / Y el mundo estaba iluminado sólo
por la luna / Antes de que los leopardos irrumpieran en el templo /
Antes de que la tierra universal se deslizara entre nuestros dedos /
Antes de que regresáramos al jardín / Y el jardín era tu rostro /
Y el jardín era tu mente /
Y los rizomas se reían mientras
los seguíamos fuera de la oscuridad / Más allá de las ciudades /
Más allá de las tumbas /
Más allá del campo que llamábamos vida / Después de que se acabó
el reloj / Y las arpas que colgaban de los sauces / Mientras
dábamos la vuelta /
Mientras el río fluía / Mientras
el río / Y el conocimiento / Y el conocimiento
estaba dentro / Y nos encontramos en el centro del remolino /
Mientras bailábamos en la corriente
mientras los pájaros cantaban /
Y la morada misteriosa



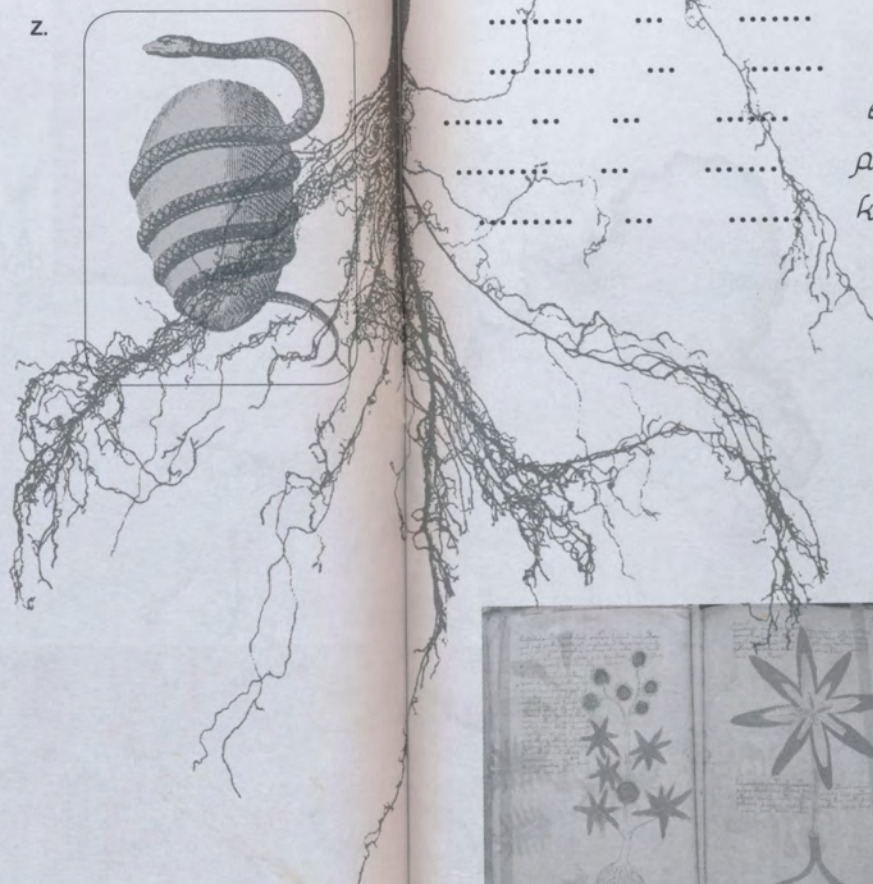


paper exhales more than words



E.

Z.



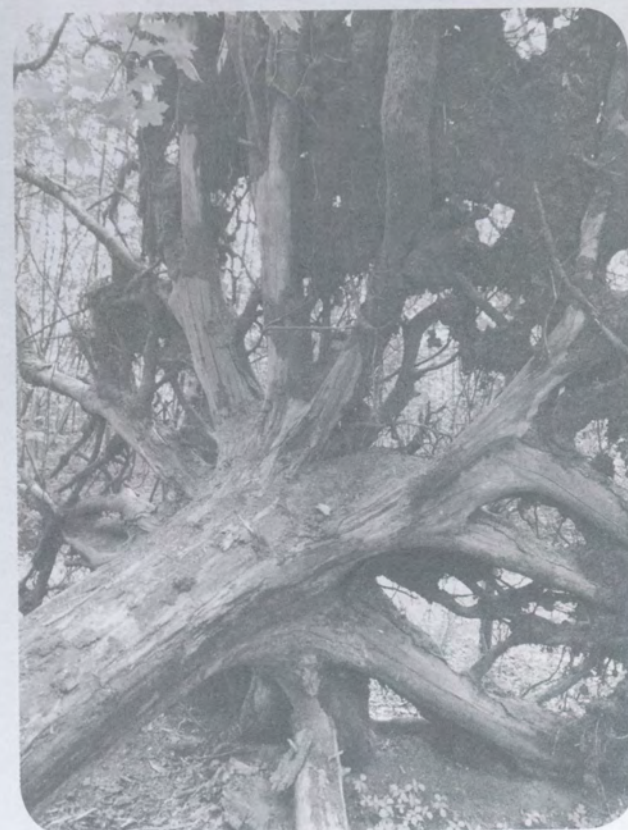
kasveissa
 vuorissa
 mätäksissä
 eläimissä
 eläimessä
 pilvissä
 kukkien kuvakalissa



J.

The element of Air is that through which
 We seem to move, suspended in space
 Or, hard and wet, phones in hand,
 Separated by space, or when we are together
 And you whisper *I wish I could crawl*
 Inside you, still separated by space, and that's
 Exactly what I'm going to do. The element
 Of Air might be the element we least understand.

Q.



O.

Though laws were carved in marble
They could not shelter men
Though altars built in parliaments
They could not order men
Police arrested Magic
And Magic went with them
For Magic loves the hungry

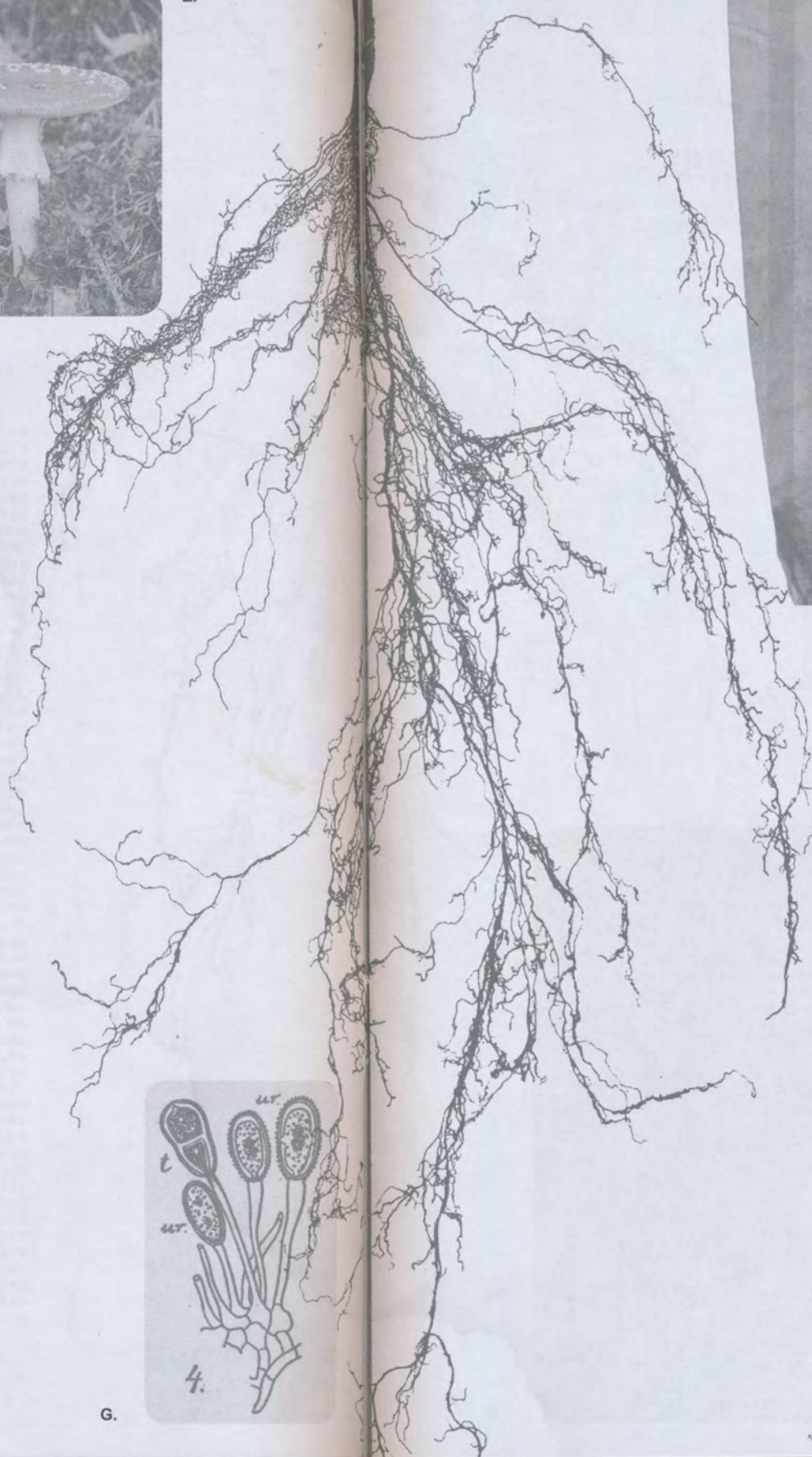
But Magic would not tarry
It moves from arm to arm
It would not stay with them
Magic is afoot
It cannot come to harm
It rests in an empty palm
It spawns in an empty mind
But Magic is no instrument
Magic is the end

Many men drove Magic
But Magic stayed behind
Many strong men lied
They only passed through Magic
And out the other side
Many weak men lied
They came to ■ in secret
And though they left ■ nourished
They would not tell who healed
Though mountains danced before them
They said that ■ was dead
Though ■ shrouds were hoisted
The naked ■ did live

This I mean to whisper to my mind
This I mean to laugh within my mind
This I mean my mind to serve 'til
Service is but Magic
Moving through the world
And mind itself is Magic
Coursing through the flesh
And flesh itself is Magic
Dancing on a clock
And time itself the magic length of ■



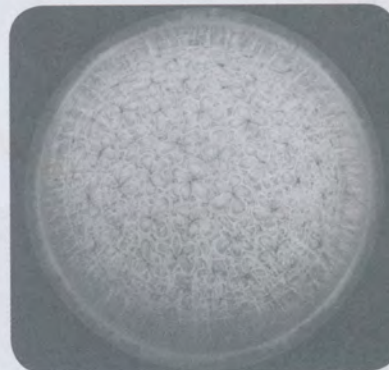
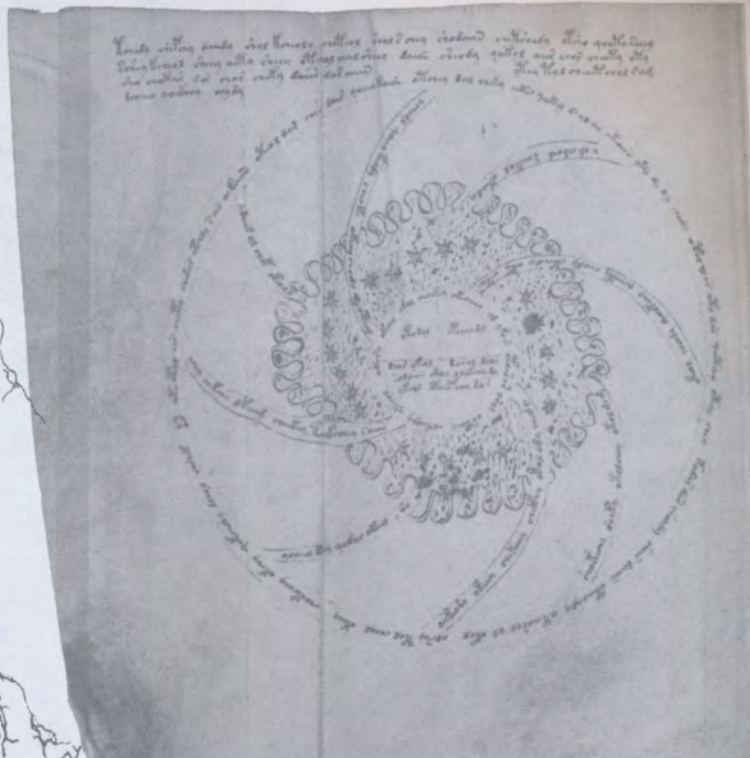
Z.



T.

G.

I.



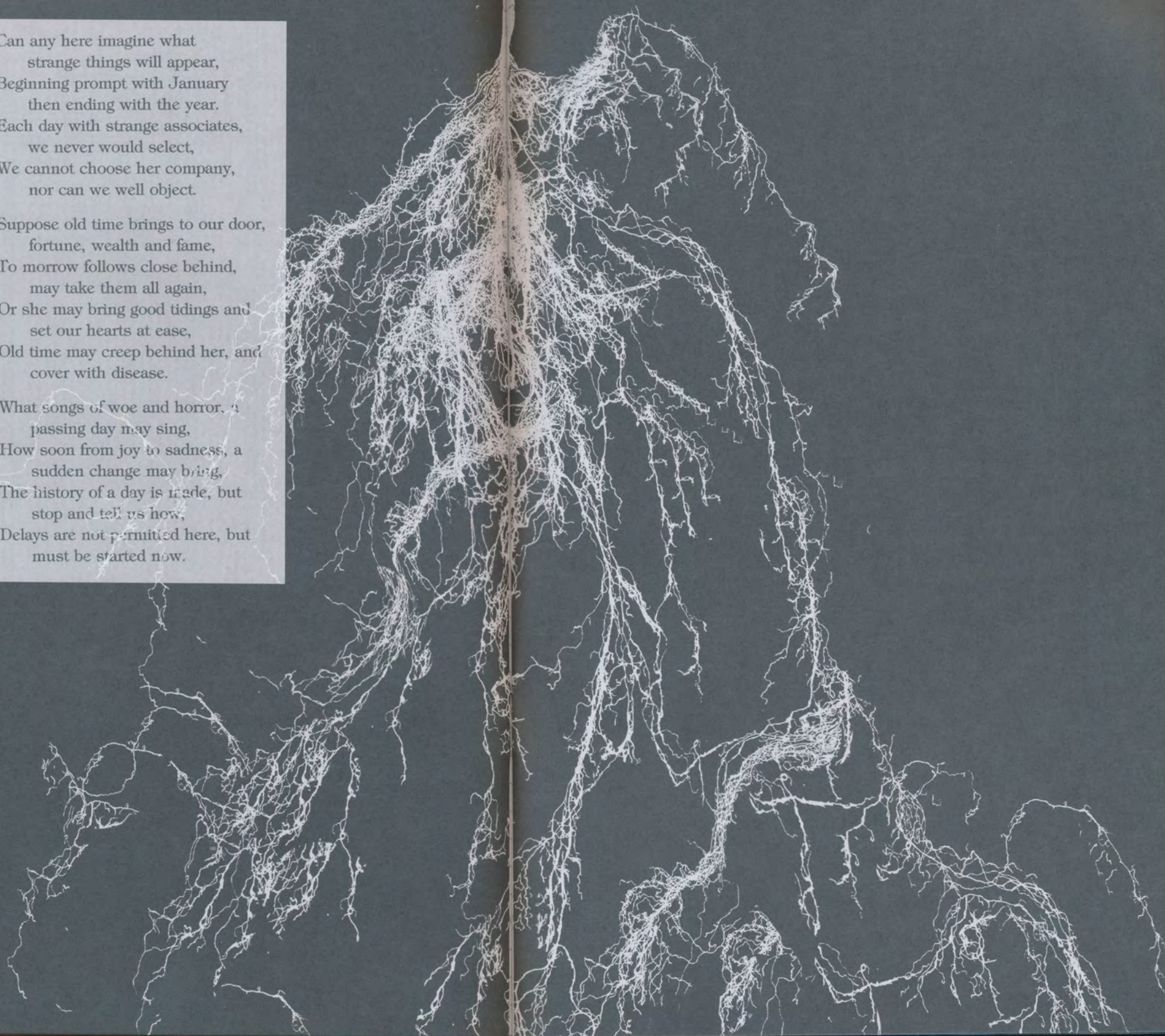
Y.

D.

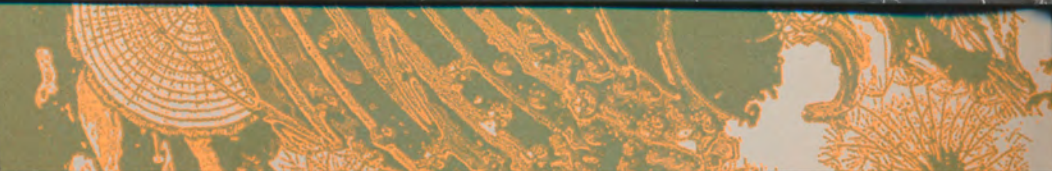
Can any here imagine what
strange things will appear,
Beginning prompt with January
then ending with the year.
Each day with strange associates,
we never would select,
We cannot choose her company,
nor can we well object.

Suppose old time brings to our door,
fortune, wealth and fame,
To morrow follows close behind,
may take them all again,
Or she may bring good tidings and
set our hearts at ease,
Old time may creep behind her, and
cover with disease.

What songs of woe and horror, a
passing day may sing,
How soon from joy to sadness, a
sudden change may bring,
The history of a day is made, but
stop and tell us how,
Delays are not permitted here, but
must be started now.



in a life / After the clock ran out
ur face
And the
ness / H
AVES / H





¿cómo puede un árbol inspirarnos hoy a imaginar una nueva cultura sostenible?

imagina un árbol. a través de sus raíces, el árbol toma los nutrientes que necesita para crecer. cada nutriente que pasa por sus raíces y ramas ayuda al árbol a evolucionar en un ser más grande, complejo y resistente.

ahora visualiza un mundo sostenible.

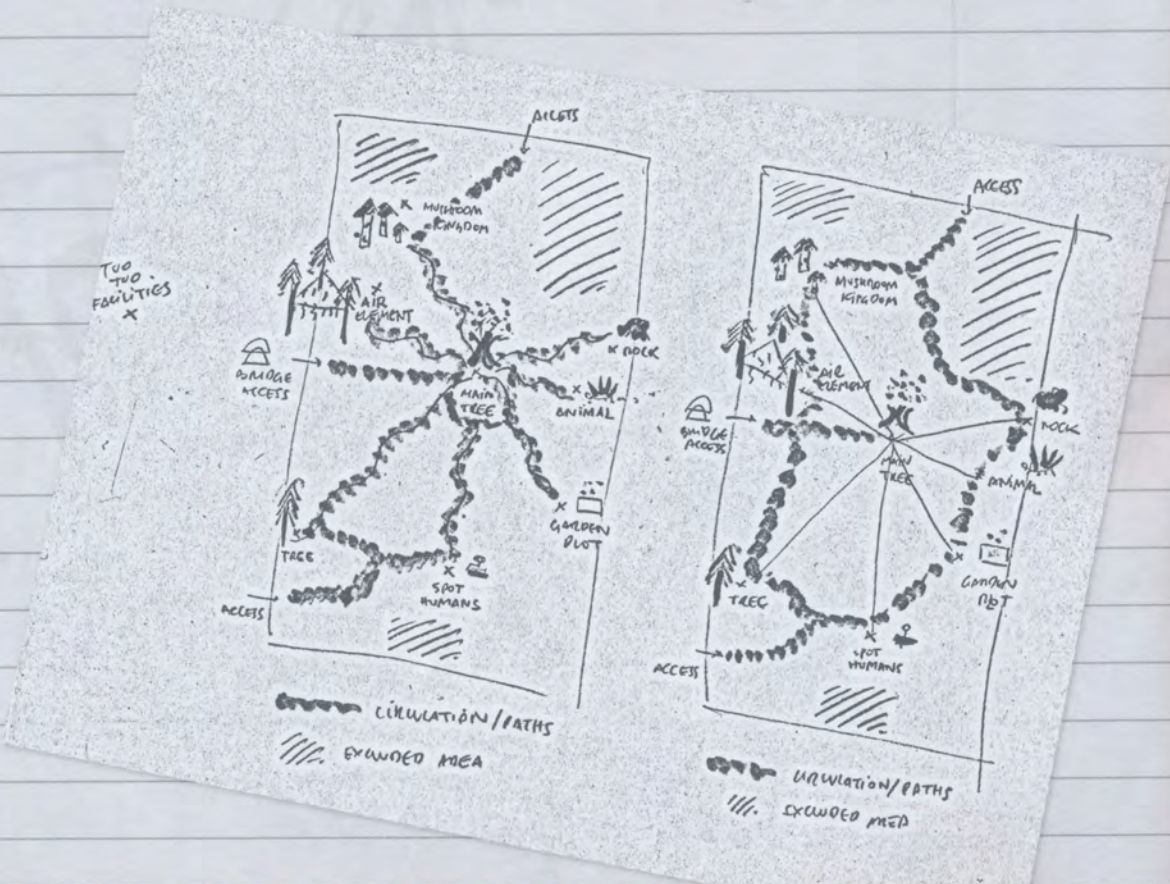
a través de conexiones invisibles que parecen raíces, la visión toma todas las voces que necesita para crecer. la voz y la demanda de cada ser vivo y entidad no viviente atraviesa esas raíces y ramas invisibles y ayuda a que la visión evolucione hacia un sistema natural y cultural resiliente, armonioso y autosuficiente.

los seres humanos somos parte de esta visión, como cualquier otro ser vivo y entidad no viviente:

somos todos nutrientes.

participamos en este proceso que da forma a un nuevo mundo donde las prácticas humanas están en simbiosis con los procesos naturales y la vida puede prosperar en todos los sentidos.

caracara (collective



Caracara Collective is named after a bird, which is native to Central and South America. Like many birds, caracaras collect natural matter and create their nests from it. This reflects their vision of recycling and making use of what is available. Also, caracara is a type of orange whose peel is one of Caracara Collective's key ingredients.

Dreaming of Labo p

CARACARA COLLECTIVE

EKOTAIDE 25.6 - 29.8.2021 KE-SUN
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JOUTSA

your face / As the shadows rolled in
the world

was lit only by the
fore the leopards broke into the
slipped through our fingers / Be
and the garden was your face /
n was your mind / And the r
m out of the darkness / Bey
s / Beyond the graves / Bey

After the clock ran out /
trees / As we turned aro

Knowledge was inside
iced through the cu

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Mientras la savia
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Mientras las sombras rodaban /
por la luna / Antes de que los le
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jos tahdot oppia näkemään näkymätöntä,
tarkastele avoin silmin näkyväistä.

CENE

AFTERLIFE

dreaming of laho paratiisi is made entirely of natural materials, most of which were gathered from the forest and lakeside surroundings. After the exhibition season, elements of the installation will be lightly disassembled and returned to the forest. Meanwhile, fungi and bacteria will digest and decompose the remaining parts of the installation releasing carbon and helping to drive the carbon cycle within the ecosystem.

dreaming of laho paratiisi on rakennettu täysin luonnonmateriaaleista, ja etenkin lähiluontoon, järvenrantoihin sekä metsiin hajoavasta kasvillisuudesta. Näyttelyn jälkeen teos palautetaan osina takaisin luontoon. Teoksessa käytetyt sienet, sienirihmastot sekä bakteerit jäävät osaksi niityn ekosysteemiä, jossa ne tulevat osaksi uutta elämää mahdollistavan hiilen kiertokulkua.



dreaming of
25.6—29.8.20

[Artists]
CARACARA
— Tania Malra
Caracara Col
on creating a
materials. Th
harmful mate
caracaracolle

[Art Direction]
Robynn Red

[Graphic Design]
Robynn Red
Unearthing
robynn.xyz

[Typefaces]
Climate Bas
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[Printing]
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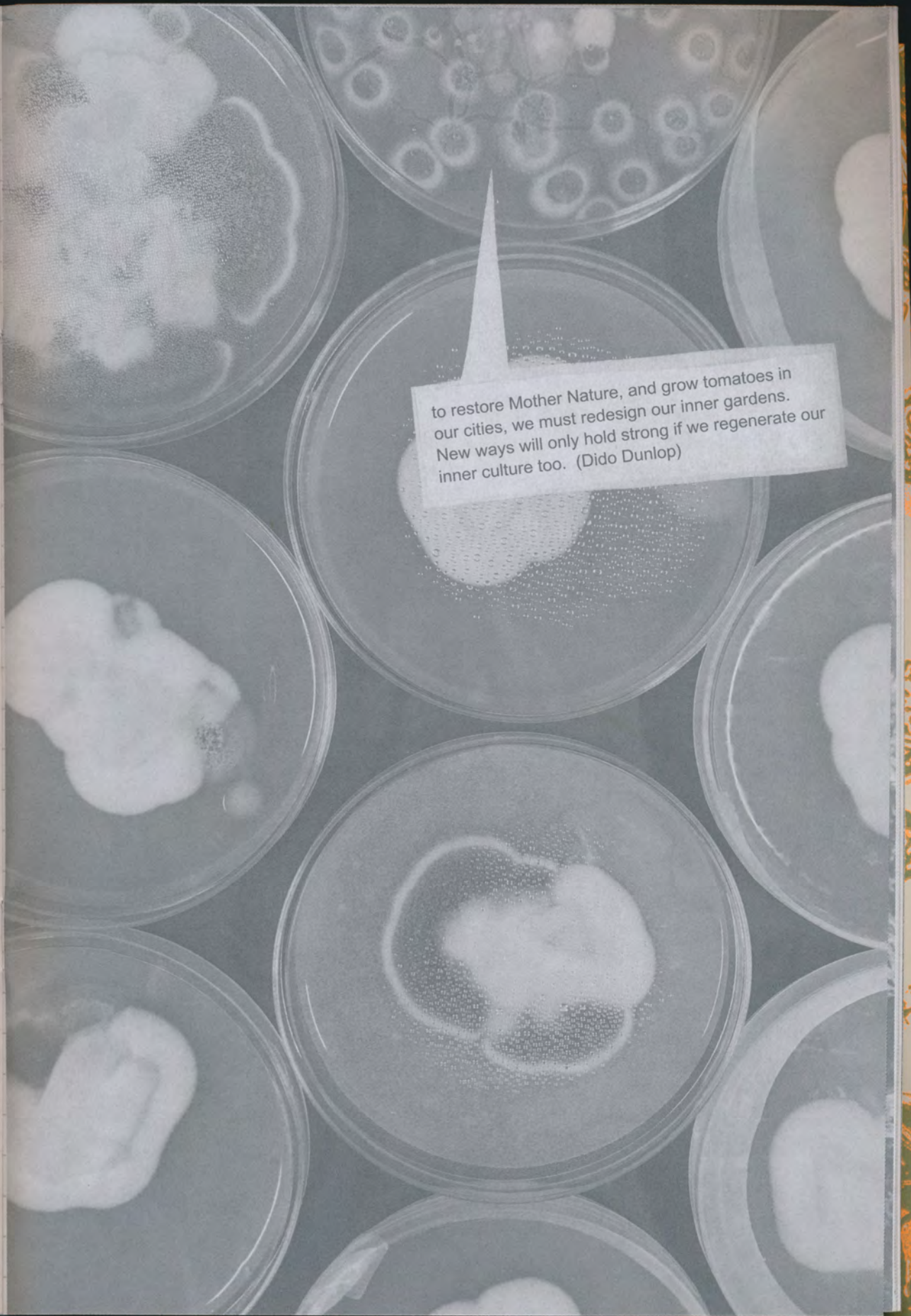
[Paper]
Serixo FSC
Nautilus F

TUO TUO
TUO TUO
for the eco
tuotuoart

dreaming

CARACARA
COLLE

THEY CALLED IT GROWTH
THEY CALLED IT LOVE
THERE NOW, LISTENING



to restore Mother Nature, and grow tomatoes in our cities, we must redesign our inner gardens. New ways will only hold strong if we regenerate our inner culture too. (Dido Dunlop)

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[Artists]

CARACARA COLLECTIVE

—Tania Malréchauffé / Aleksí Vesaluoma

Caracara Collective is an experimental biodesign studio based in Helsinki. They focus on creating art and design installations and collections using biowaste and other natural materials. Through their work they envision and create discussions of a future without harmful materials and where waste is a resource.

caracaracollective.com

[Art Direction]

Robynn Redgrave / Kaitlyn D. Hamilton / Joni Judén

[Graphic Design]

Robynn Redgrave

Unearthing unseen pixel matter. Compost-like approach. Digital decay.

robynn.xyz

[Typefaces]

Climate Base and Climate Ice by Gaile Prackunaite / Minipax by Raphaël Ronot / Cross Stitch Delicate and Cross Stitch Noble by Gerald Gallo / Authentic Sans by Christina Janus and Desmond Wong / Typewrong by Brenden C. Roemich / Authentic Love by Wino Sutarmin Kadir / Underwood Champion by Vic Fieger / Minion Pro by Robert Slimbach / Keroine Doux Extreme by Charlotte Rhode

[Printing]

Greif — Tartu, Estonia

1000 copies

[Paper]

Serixo FSC 80g

Nautilus FSC 100g, 135g

TUO TUO KULTTUURI TILA & RESIDENCY

TUO TUO is a non-profit art organization, artist residency, and project space for the ecological humanities in Joutsa, Finland. (est. 2020)

tuotuoarts.com

dreaming of laho paratiisi is supported by Arts Promotion Centre Finland.



TUO TUO
TUO TUO



Taiteen edistämiskeskus
Centret för konstfrämjande
Arts Promotion Centre Finland





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