

Connection



Debbie Harman

WE WERE POSING FOR THE
C A M E R A.

THEN WE FELL
INWARDS AND
CRASHED.

EVERYONE
LAUGHED!

THAT WAS
THE BEST
PART.



MY MEMORY OF THE SOUND OF THE PLYWOOD
TRAYS DRAGGED ACROSS THE METAL TRACK.

THE
CLINKING
OF

PLATES AND GLASSES AND CUTLERY.

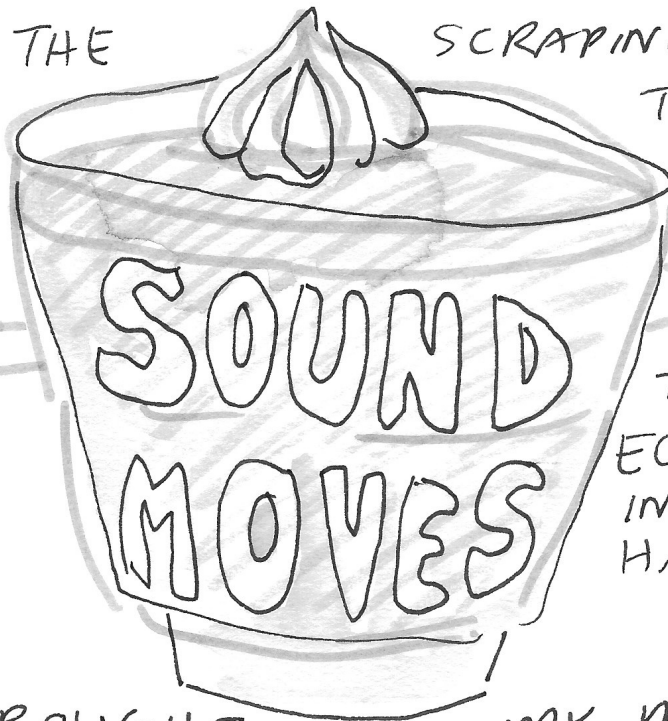
THE

SCRAPING OF

THE

CHAIRS

MOVING
IN AND
OUT.



THE
ECHOES
IN THE LARGE
HALL.

IT BROUGHT TO MY MIND WITH
A GREAT GASP OF MY HEART, A STRONG
FEELING THERE ♥ OF HAVING THE LIME JELLY
AT THE MYERS CAFETERIA AS A CHILD.
THE DOLLOP OF FAKE CREAM WOULD HAVE DRIED
AND YOU COULD PULL IT OFF AND SEE THE GREEN STAIN
UNDERNEATH.

THE GIRL LOOKED FAMILIAR, AS I SPOKE
TO HER, I NOTICED HER FINE TATTOOS LIKE
SMALL SPIDERY DRAWINGS.

"OH, HAVE I MET YOU
BEFORE!" - "YES, WE

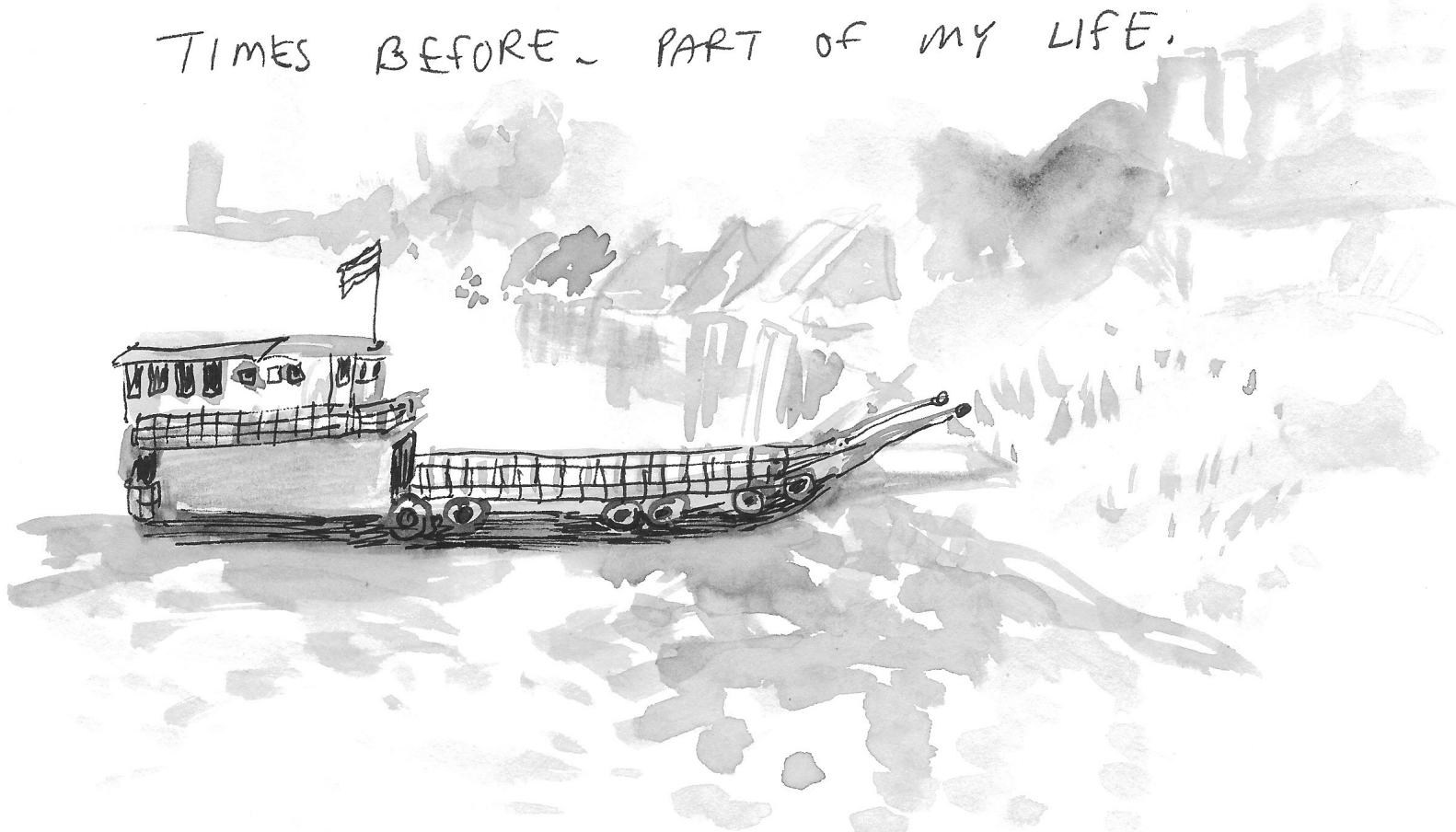
WERE ON THE BUS FROM
BANGKOK". THEY WERE
SUDDENLY LIKE LONG
LOST FRIENDS. IT
WAS

SO NICE

TO CATCH
UP WITH THEM.



I WAS EXCITED ABOUT GOING
ON THE CAR FERRY BECAUSE
I HAVE USED A CAR FERRY MANY
TIMES BEFORE. PART OF MY LIFE.



FAMILIARITY CREATES SOME
CONNECTION AND EXCITEMENT.

I
MISS
THE
CONTACT
WITH

ANIMALS
SO I WAS
PRETTY
EXCITED
TO HAVE
THIS CAT
RUB AGAINST
MY LEGS.



I WAS EXCITED ABOUT
CATCHING THE TRAMS.

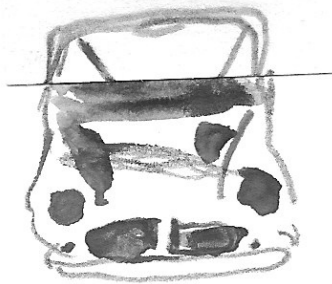
I WONDERED WHY,
WHEN WE HAVE THEM
AT HOME.



I SUSPECT
FAMILIARITY THAT IT WAS THEIR
MADE THEM THAT
EXCITING.

I LIKED THIS ARTWORK BY
Nobuaki Onishi - Two resin casts
of a car.

THE GALLERY VOLUNTEER ASKED
ME - "WHY?"



'OH BECAUSE WHEN I GREW
UP WE PLAYED IN WRECKED
CARS - MY FATHER PULLED
THEM APART AND SOLD THE
PARTS'

OKAYAMA GALLERY

I USED TO
WORK ON A
FARM!





WE WENT
CAVING
A FEW
TIMES
AS
KIDS

I SAW THEY WERE CATCHING
YABBIES



AND I WANTED TO SAY:
'I HAVE YABBIES IN MY DAM.'
BUT THEY WOULDN'T HAVE
UNDERSTOOD.



WE
WERE
WAITING
IN A
LINE
IN THE
TRAIN
STATION...

AND SHE ASKED

TRAVELLING ALONE ?

YES !

IT'S GOOD !

AND THAT WAS
ALL. SHE DIDN'T
SAY ANYMORE BUT
I APPRECIATED IT.

A MAN GAVE ME THIS
PAPER CRANE AFTER I



BOUGHT SOME THINGS IN
HIS SHOP.

Hi!
WOULD YOU LIKE
ME TO TAKE A PHOTO
OF THE BOTH OF YOU!

OH YES!
THANK-YOU!



THEN I WAS WALKING BACK
TO THE TRAIN
STATION. AND,
THERE THEY
WERE AT THE
TRAFFIC LIGHT
IN THEIR
CAR.

Hi Again!
Thank you!!!



IT REMINDED ME
OF THE ARBITRARINESS
OF TRAVELLING...
LIKE HOW YOU ENDED
UP IN THE HOTEL
SO ACCIDENTALLY,
OR WANDERED DOWN
A STREET AND DISCOVERED
SOMETHING,
MET SOMEONE AND
HAD A CONVERSATION,
CAME ACROSS A WONDER
BECAUSE YOU GOT LOST.

ONLY



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