

FRESH _MEET

**A VISCERAL RECORD REPORT
OF A VISUAL EXCHANGE BETWEEN**

**MEGAN BROADMEADOW,
MITRA SABOURY &
SARAH ROBERTS**

USA/ENGLAND/WALES/GREECE/GERMANY

07.17 - 08.17

**COMPILED BY SARAH ROBERTS ON THE
OCCASION OF EBC 14.**

1. Sitting in a tube *SHE* felt flattened into a moving line

Plotted points were pinpointed, blurred at their boundaries, bent into shape.

Potted plants escaped windows like triffids. Green. Succulent through the brickwork.

3. Looking at the Acropolis from a slippery bathroom *SHE* felt much the same.

tbt towelling toes, stirring to Cicada.

***SHE* with gravel in the seat of her pants across the Pond walked
...weighted.
Stuffed.**

***SHE* filled a tote bag
hand stitched and dragging at the buttock.**

**2. Aware *SHE* was being pinned on a map. A smooth sense of location prevailed
SHE roamed around fields highly visible, all flesh and focused.**

***SHE* considered her visions of heat in the gloaming**

Somewhere else at another point *SHE* was eclipsed.

4. Connecting.

***SHE* thought of scorpions on the backs of doors
wrapped or trapped in damp towelling.**

**Refreshing the scene
SHE sent oranges and mud bleached socks.**

Dusty, sweat baked and crusted.

5. SHE dipped a pink finger in the pool
puncturing the universal blue hues into ripples.

SHE sent radishes in swamp pools
pulsing painted fingers and thumbs

Lacy pipes and Crunchy red lightbulbs.

**7. Somewhere near the onions and pounds
for bowls, some Smashed open bank teller
screens (three) told a story that felt ominous**

SHE described the swipe right experience of
the scorpion and the deepening of this visual
friendship foreplay.

SHE saw a riot.

SHE reclined - having not sat down for ages.

6. THEY shared pipes

...and spoke of pipettes.

Weird science.

8. SHE slept in a tin van.

**Returning to remote signals and seductive
suggestions of truss and organs.**

**Scores of ones and twos dancing around one
another and singing.**

**9. Antennae skulked under and in desktops
being all sexy- *like*.**

***SHE* revelled at palm tree cast masks
from mobile devices.**

***SHE* talked about monkey puzzles
being out of place but rooted.**

10. *SHE* had seen a soapbox pizza racing,

**Not unlike the one *SHE* had spotted in the very
beginnings of these things.**

***SHE* thought of laundromats and launderettes
and aluminium shields.**

***SHE* felt *THEIR* edges and embodied *THEM*.**

***SHE* thought of swimming pools drained down
to *THEIR* bones. Basking Hunks.**

**11. *SHE* picked up more stuff. Stuffing.
Substance.**

Inflated cod pieces and fat gathered grab hands.

***SHE* picked up the pace.**

12. Hungry at the thought of the pizza ...
***SHE* thought of churros backbending off the walls.**

Struggling with fallen arches.

Hot fat bones, sweet and vapey.

13. And so *THEY* were
A Trinity pile up.