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The Trespasser

An aesthetic figure for feeling the (un)commons

Liam Healy, Sarah Pennington, Louise Rondel & Tobie Kerridge, 2024





We (designers, social scientists, lecturers, students) reflect on a project conducted with the European Architecture Student Assembly (EASA) in Sheffield in 2023, to explore how we can operationalise commoning through aesthetic engagement practices.

When faced with what Stengers calls Gaia, we must learn from one another the <u>art</u> of <u>paying attention</u> to the commons, to common causes, and to undo 'the sinister diagnosis of the "tragedy of the commons"

Adapted from In Catastrophic Times, 2015



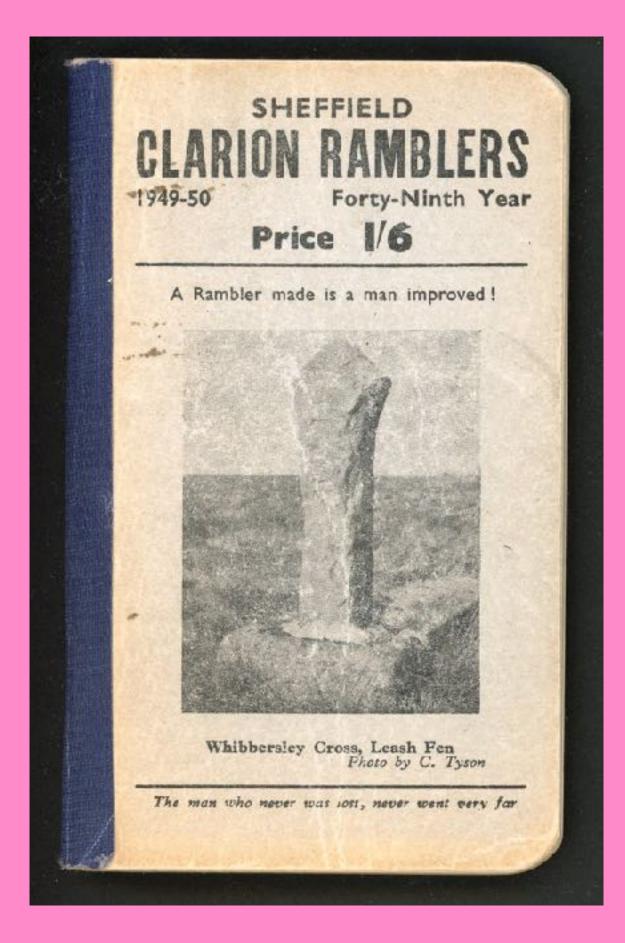
EASA brief (1 of 2)

Understanding commons as verbs and actions; by considering how to become involved in both commoning (Linebaugh), and learning to *pay attention* to the commons.

EASA brief (2 of 2)

To approach commons literally by engaging with the specifics of Sheffield's history of access movements and protest





Ronksley Lane, Rivelin Reservoir embankment, Allen Sike, Lodge Moor and Fulwood. 15 miles. Return fare, 5d.

Leader : Miss B. J. Furniss.

Even here on earth, not altogether fade The good and vile! Men, in their words and deeds, Live when the hand and heart in earth are laid ; For thoughts are things, and written thoughts are seeds—

seeds-Our very dust buds forth in flowers or weeds. Then let me write for immortality.

Then let me write for immortality. One honest song, uncramp'd by forms or creads, That men unborn may read my times and me,

Taught by my living words, when I shall cease to be. "Spencerian," by Ebenezer Elliott (1781-1849). Poetical Works. William Tait, Princes St., Edinburgh, 1840.

Ellictt did "write one honest song" "for immortality" and, if all else were lost, his great hymn "When Wilt Thou Save Thy People" is known throughout Great Britain, if not in the U.S.A. and every Dominion.

Sunday, February 19th, 1950.

Meet at Beauchief Post Office, 930 a.m. Return by Beauchief car.

Route : Ryecroft Glen, Dore Townend, Whitelow Lane, Dore-Hathersage B.R. to Green Drive, Bridle Bridge, Carl Wark, Winyards (Wind Gates) Nick, High Lee Lane, top, Millstone Cottages (lunch), Hathersage Booths, Leach House, Leadmill Bridge, Hazleford and Leam Halls, Sheriff Wood, Grindleford Bridge, Hay Wood, White's Moor, Longshaw Park Drive, Wooden Pole, Totley Moss B.R., Totley Bents, Totley Brook Rd., and Beauchief. 16 miles. Return fare, 5d., Leader : Miss V. Roper.

58

How weak, how vain is human pride ! Dares man upon himself confide ? The wretch who glories in his gain, Amasses heaps on heaps in vain. Why lose we life in anxious cares, To lay in hoards for future years? Can those (when tortur'd by desease) Cheer our sick heart, or purchase case Can those prolong one gasp of breath, Or calm the troubled hour of death ? What's beauty ? Call ye that your own ? A flow'r that fades as soon as blown. What's man in all his boast of sway ? Perhaps the tyrant of a day. Alike the laws of life take place Through ev'ry branch of human race. The monarch of long regal line Was rais'd from dust as frail as mine. Can he pour health into his veins, Or cool the fever's restless pains ? Can he (worn down in nature's course) New brace his feeble nerves with force ? Can he (how vain is mortal pow'r) Stretch life beyond the destin'd hour ? Consider man; weigh well thy frame; The king, the beggar is the same. Dust form'd us all. Each breathes his day ; Then sinks into his native clay.

From "Fables by the late Mr. (John) Gay" (1685-1732), printed for W. Strahan, etc., London, 1769. First part published in 1727-others posthumously.

Sunday, February 26th, 1950.

Meet by Abbey Hotel, Woodseats, 9-30 a.m. Return from Abbey Lane by car.

Route: Graves Park, Fish Ponds, Jordanthorpe, Hazlebarrow Farm, Troway, Blackamoor, Unstone, Monk Wood, Keepers' Bridge, Barlow (lunch), Peakley Hill, Cowley, Stubley, Barnes Farm, Lower Bradway, Bcauchief Park and Abbey. 16 miles. Return fare, 5d. Leader: Mrs. V. Reed.

59

How does a verbing of commons (commoning) affect how we (re-)learn the art of paying attention to commons in this specific place?

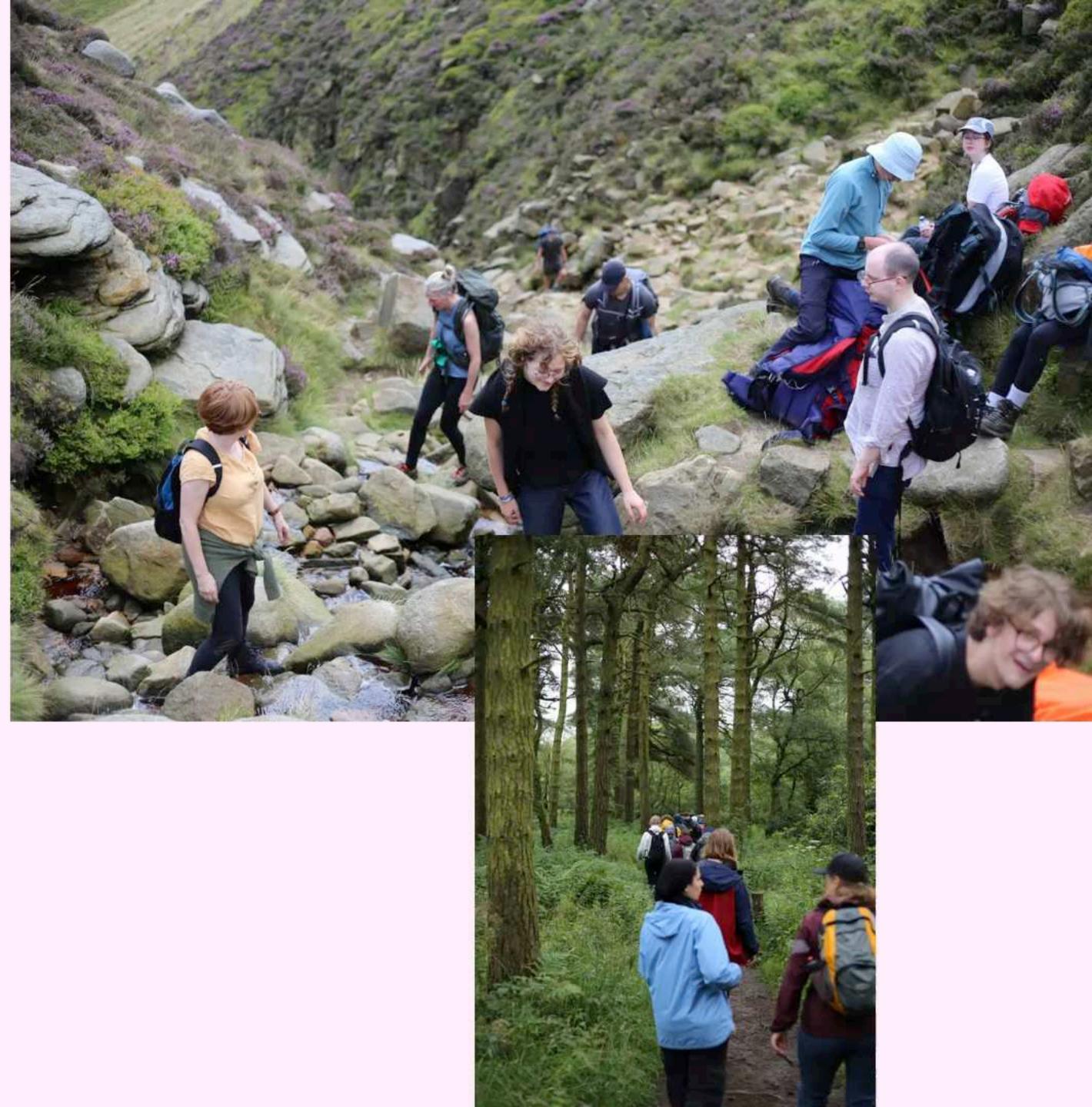
epistemic questions are prefaced by aesthetic questions: what we know is always preceded by what we feel, or at least, what we can know requires the semblance of what we feel. We have to feel something before we can know it. [...] Aesthetic figures, such as the poet [or trespasser] demand that we acknowledge the complex richness of the empirical in all its heterogenous, unfolding and aesthetic complexity

Wilkie A and Michael M (2023) Before the Idiot, the Poet? Aesthetic Figures and Design.

What happened... walking / reading / making







What does the figure of the trespasser do?

walking, talking, questioning, debating, climbing, becoming out of breath, posing, re-arranging, warning, logging, thinking, seeing, feeling, belonging, accessing, hiking, roaming, campaigning, maintaining, resisting, trespassing, reading, climbing, scrambling, moving, dividing, providing, disturbing, swimming, conflicting (presence), (signs) discouraging, sharing, following, caring, repairing, sonifying...

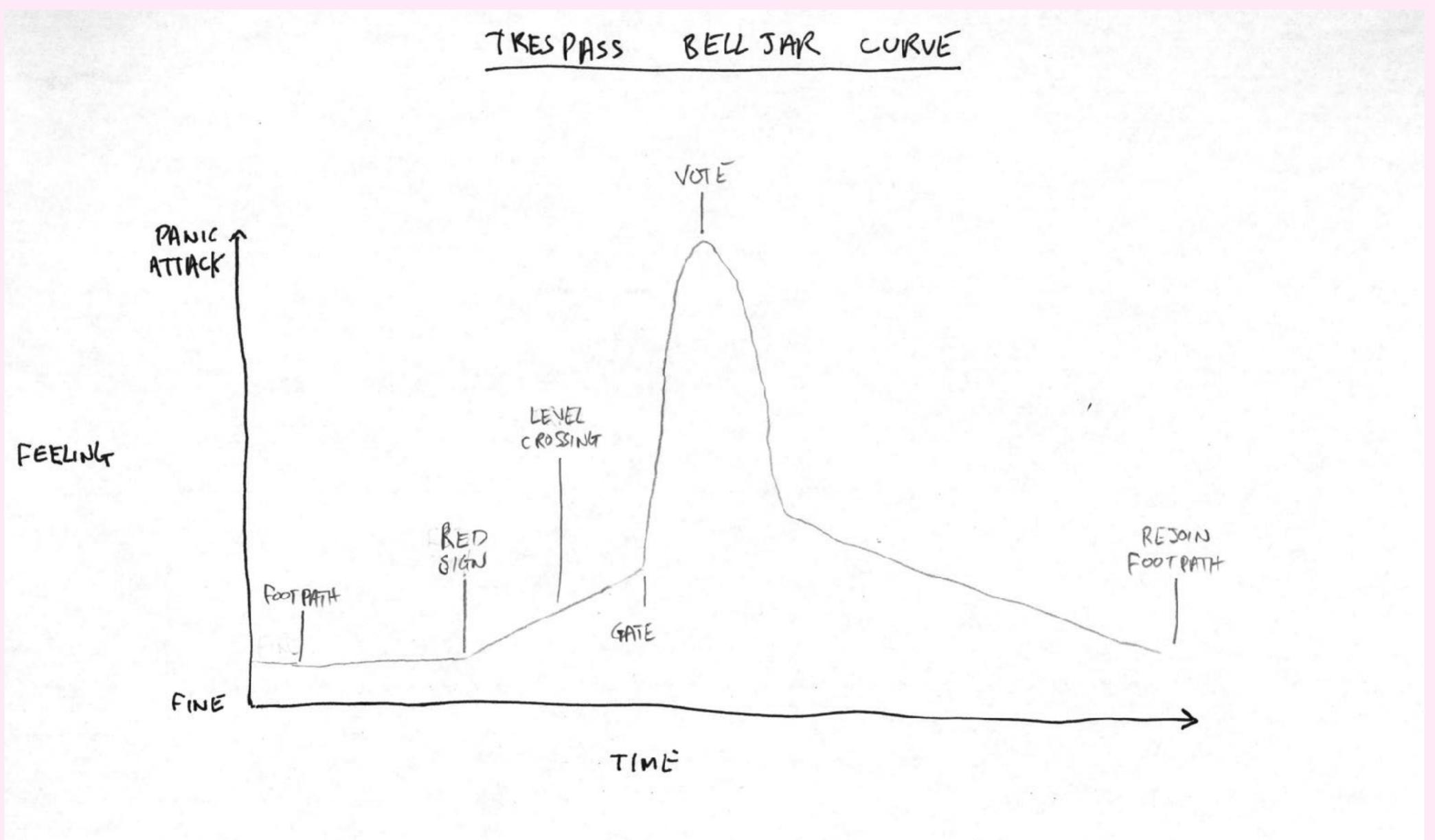
(Verbs from the participants' publications)

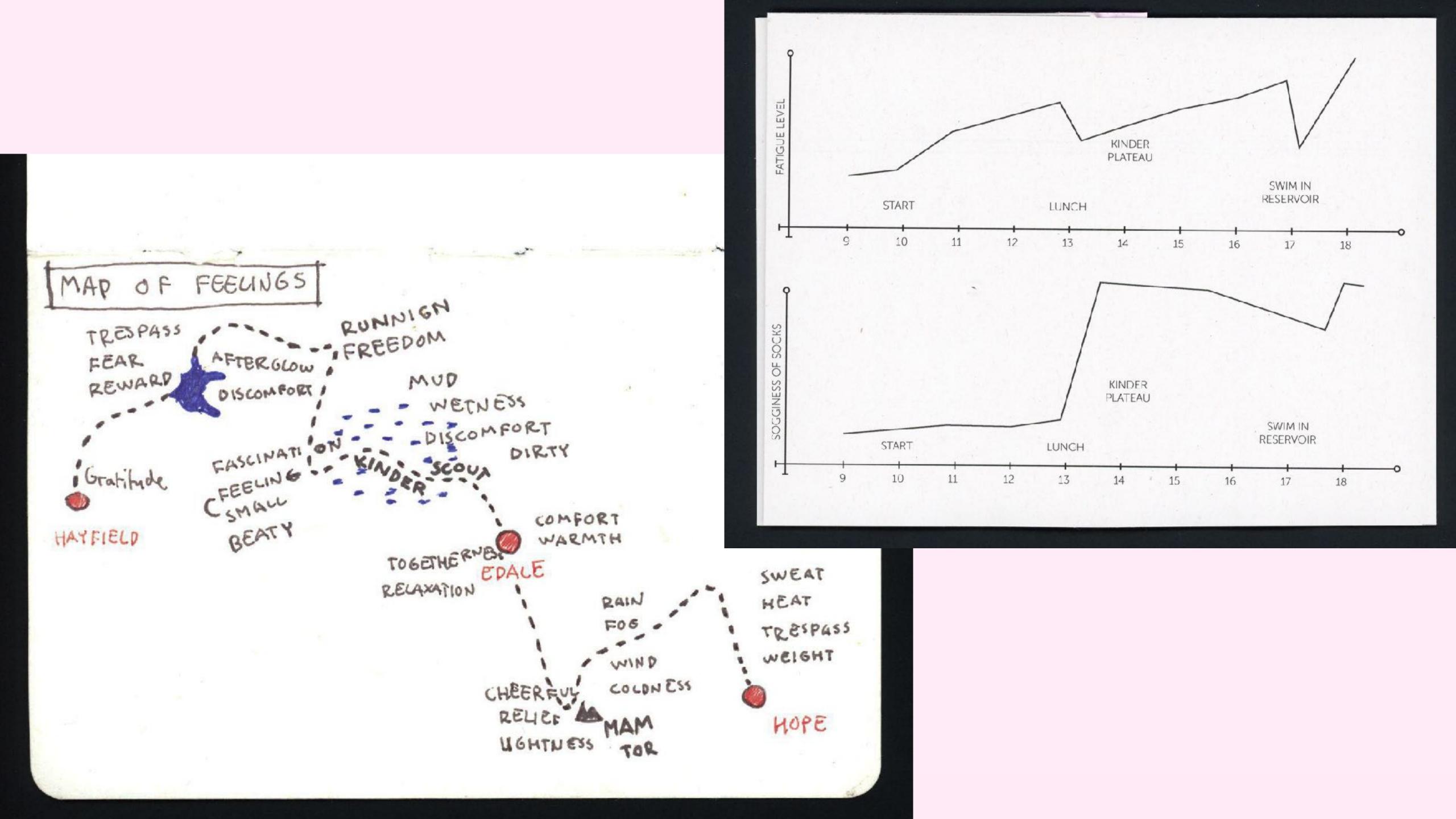




1. Feeling the (un)Commons







walking ----- and posing

> Andrius Mazrimas Dovilė Ratkutė

> > intro

to pose- to assume a particular attitude or stance

in the act of posing, one experiences a momentary sense of ownership over the landscape.

posing in itself indirectly raises a threat to the legal owner of land.

to pose- to present or constitute

in a picture of a natural a landscape, humans often need a dominating figure in order to relate to the specific environment or situation (human/ tree/ animal in the frame and nature as background).

posing for

that's why the composition of a singular landscape often feels incomplete.

in the moment of posing, the subject experiences a certain sense of ownership and pride over the surrounding environment.

these moments of temporary ownership are shared with others which solidifies it

question problem threat

by getting a fleeting sense of ownership one does not feel compelled to follow the social agreements and laws of land enclosure, therefore, contesting the legality of individual land ownership.

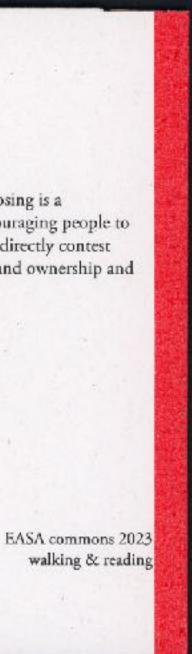
posing is not only an act of sharing pictures among peers but of a possibility to explore a certain place.

posing d

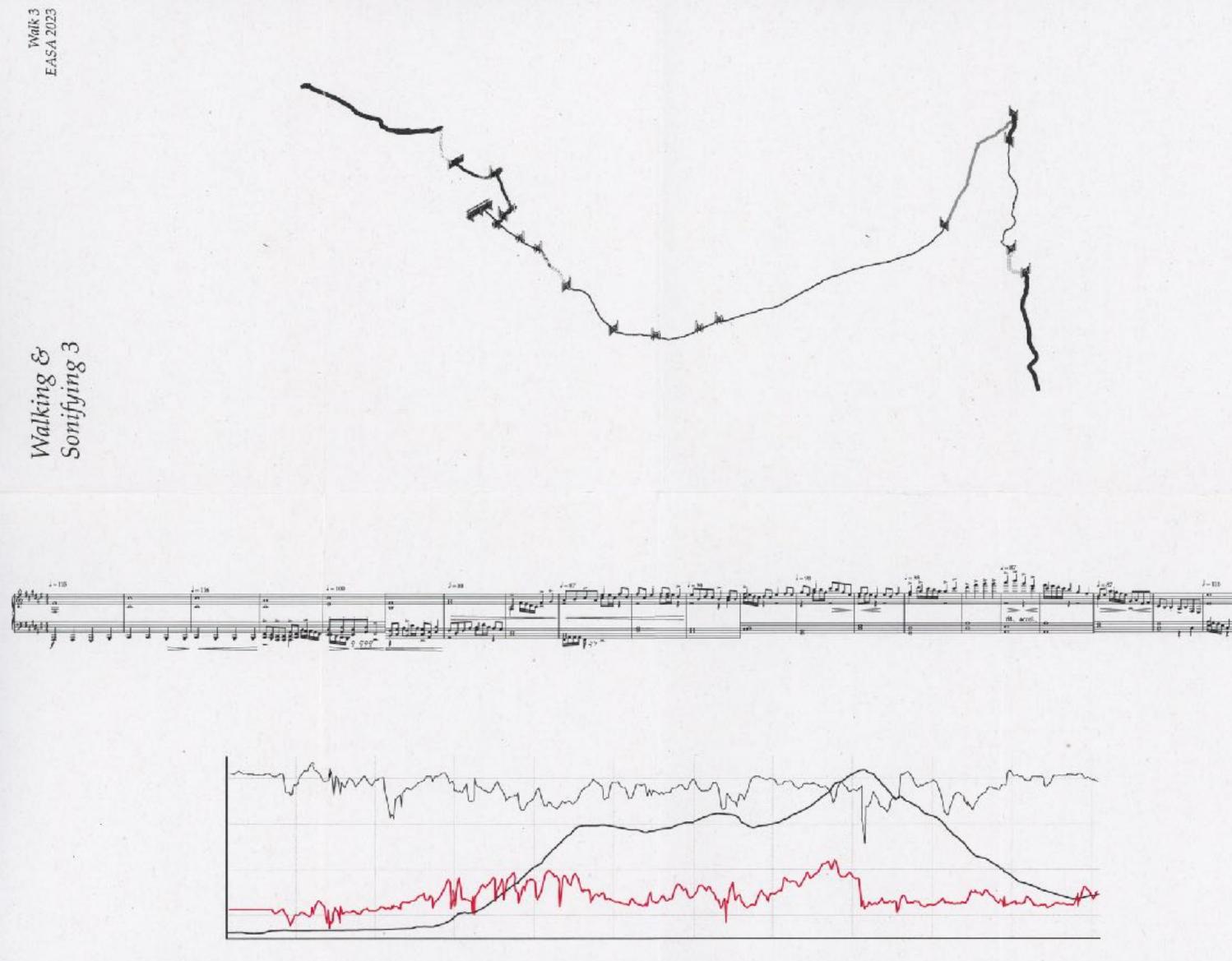
when posing and sharing not only the photos but also the feeling that comes with being part of the landscape, which is part of private property, we, in a way, pose a threat to the status of the legal owner if the mentioned land.

THE MACH REPAILS THE MACH ANALE PRIMITE PARAGE

similar to mass trespass, posing is a commoning practice, encouraging people to cross property lines and indirectly contest the legality of individual land ownership and enclosure.



2. Attunement to Bifurcation



Walking & Sonifying 3

Walk 3 EASA 2023

Bridge 🙀 Gate

🥠 Stile Cattle Gate - Bitumen - Paving - Car Track - Track - Grass - Gravel - Steps Gravel Gravel - Steps



Resa till Kinder Scout, 3:e augusti, 2023. Ormbunke, blåbär och ljung Ett stenkast bort från där jag växte upp Här klär de bergets branta sluttning Först klättra Sen klafsa över hedens blöta mark Jag byter strumpor Vi är trötta Men ändå muntra och vi sjunger på The Rambler's Song Ormbunke, blåbär och ljung Som jag alltid tagit för givet Här klär de bergets branta sluttning Men också andra engelska berg och marker Ett stenkast bort Trots detta

Ljung | Heather

Utom räckhåll



Blåbär | Bilberry

Trip to Kinder Scout, 3:rd of August, 2023.

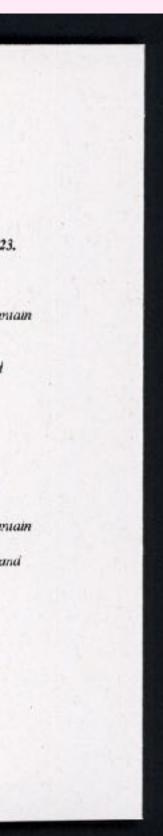
Fern, bilberry and heather A stone's throw from where I grew up Here it covers the steep slopes of the mountain

First climbing Then squelching across the wet moorland I change my socks

We are weary But still cheerful We are singing The Rambler's Song

Fern, bilberry and heather Which I've always taken for granted Here it covers the steep slopes of the mountain

As well as other English mountains and land A stone's throw away Despite this Not reachable



3. (Speculating) non-human aesthetic experiences

Walking & Thinking

Ormbunke | Fern

Peak District, 2-3rd August, 2023.

I ramble the path next to the sheep Parted by the barbed wired dry stone wall for us to separately keep I wonder: Is this for protection? Captivation? Who is it for? Against? I think: The calmness and innocence of this undulating landscape faded a bit just now My presence here is conflicting, but I cant explain how

When I walk the streets of Sheffield I see traces of 'making space' in everything, everywhere I go

Small paths deriving from human laziness and inconvenient city planning

Sights I see while walking on the moor Flowers purple, berries blue, grass green But when I walk the trails of Peak District I know I only belong to the trail in front of me. I wonder:

Why cant 't I be trusted to enjoy the beauties beyond the borders of this path?

Am I being controlled by someone else's wrath? Am I more free to make space in an environment filled with traffic, concrete buildings & sharp fences than in the vast nature of emptiness?

I think:

There is no room for making my own space here So I simply 'maintain space' by being there I must be following someone else's orders in my own recreation

Peak District, 2-3rd August, 2023.

Behind every hill I conquer I see sheep Seemingly emancipated from the dry stone wall, but not from me And they walk as they wish And they eat as they wish I wonder: What is it like up there? What is it like up there? What am I emancipated from? I think: If the cow symbolizes the common Then these sheep symbolise the control and power of privatisation The sheep here are more free than I am

As I approach the reservoir wrapped in signs standing tall I notice the lack of barbed wire by the water and walls I am informed by colours in bright yellow and red 'Danger' 'Keep out' 'No swimming'

So trespass and keep on wandering I wonder:

How come this body of water is said to be dangerous for me, yet it has less of a barrier to cross than the dry stone wall containing sheep? I think:

It doesn't matter Because now I find myself soaked as I bathe and I breathe I have made my own space as I please Writings by Ebba & Linnea

EASA Commons 2023 Walking & reading





Private Land Gravel

Contracted Faux

Imported gravel for the convenience and movement of stuff on a piece of land. Not used to go long stretches.

Only intended for the use of the landowner.

Taking outsider soils and

geology to create a

constrained and finished article.

Large boulders, tend to last a long time

but eventually require repair.

Private Land Gravel





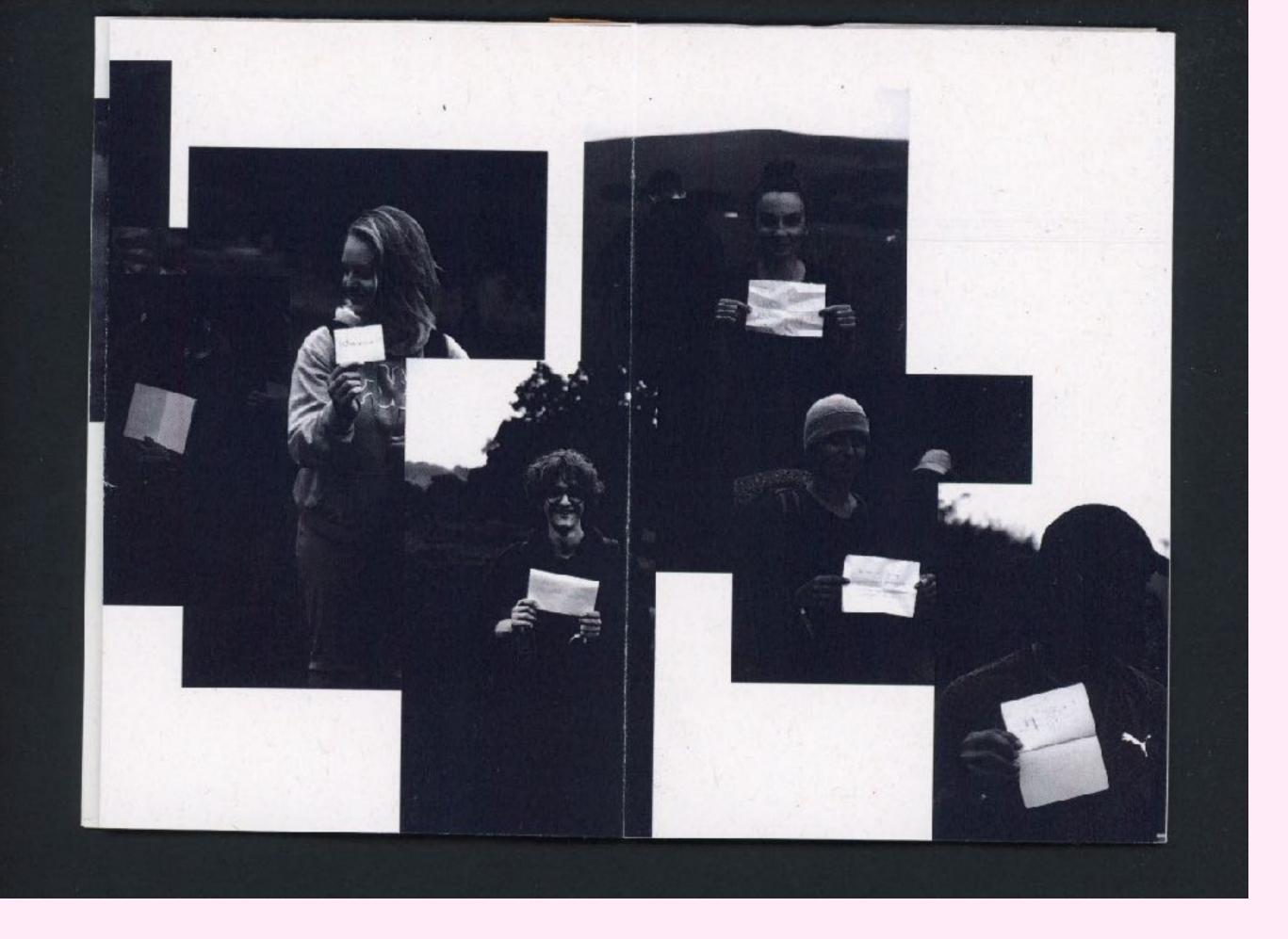
Re-arrangements

Trodden

Access Moving the change change to sandstone to a around and keeping it hidden for a rugged perception, to The re-arrangement of soils to reduce path erosion, to to the resion, to the to the

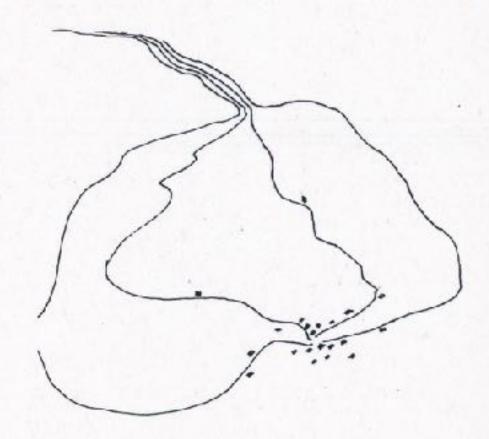
A sign of	- C
someone	often
dividing	providing
0	access for
the path,	the next person

Walking & Talking, Questioning, Debating, Climbing, **Becoming out** of breath



HOW OLD IS THIS PATH

WHO AND WHY WALKED IT BEFORE



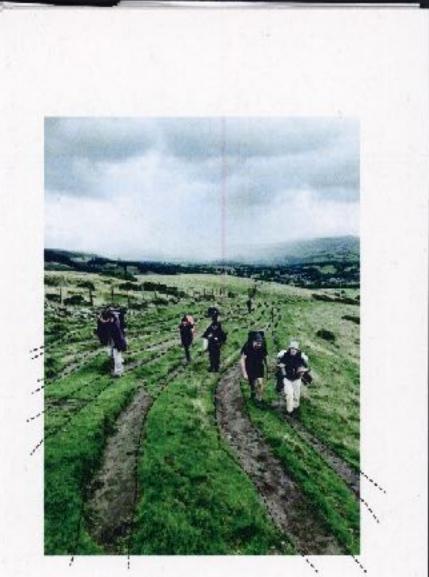
ELENE (RIDE SHEFFIELD ENTHUSIAST) STRESSES ON "WE DONT WANT PATHS TO TURN INTO HIGHWAYS"

AT THE SAME TIME WE DON' T WANT MORE PATHS THAT ALL TOGETHER MAKE A BIGGER FOOTPRINT.

WHY SHOULD WE SAVE IT FOR THE FUTURE

WALKING & C A R I N G





WHY AND FOR WHO ARE WE SO DETERMINED TO INCLUDE MORE HISTORICALLY USED PATHS IN DEFINITIVE 2026 MAP?

TERRY (FIGHTS FOR RIGHTS TO ROAM)

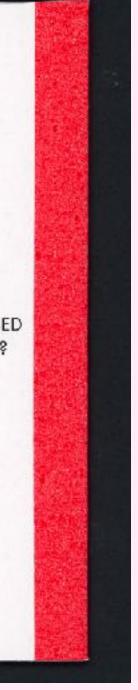


HIM THE ABILITY TO USE WOOD FOR CAMPING FELT LIKE A STATEMENT OF FREEDOM.

HE WAS THERE IN THE 1960'S AND FOR

"WE STILL HAVE SO MUCH TO LEARN FROM SCANDINAVIA"

HE SAID THAT BEFORE IN COMMON LAND YOU COULD PICK BLUEBERRYS, BUT YOU COULDN'T TAKE ANY WOOD.



We propose the aesthetic figure of the trespasser as:

the one who feels the (un)commons; helps to understand legalised sociomaterial territory; speculates on what might be (com-)possible in the commons

Thanks!

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