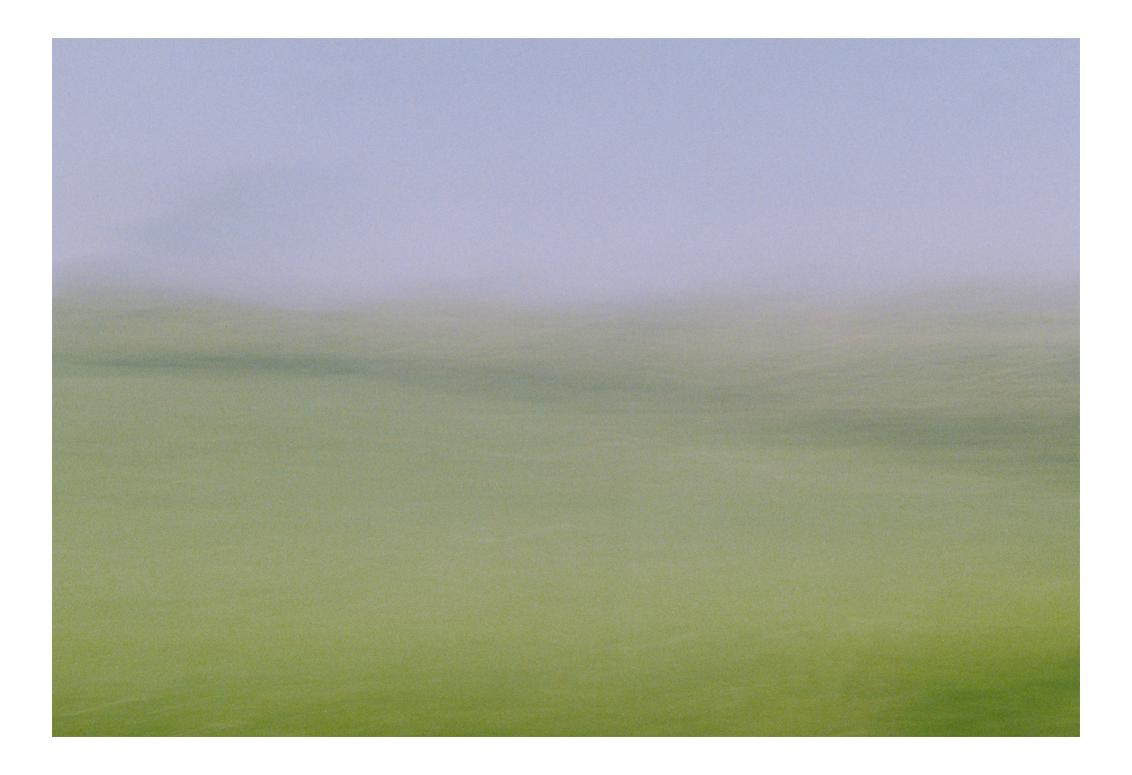


Tower sounds through traffic; how far does a note decay?

The half-light of blossom and thorn; a refuge knots contracted land.

Sound mirrors the arc of the sun; the scree slip of worked ground.

The ridge of the face or brow; scale ripples over lichen shores.



A sound walk from the roof of the Curfew Tower in Cushendall to the top of Lurig Mountain, stopping every two hundred steps to record for one minute.

Images made from two one minute film exposures, one from the shoreline and one from the mountain top.

Made by Rob St John in 2023 and 2024. Thanks to Kate, Zippy, Feargal and Diva.

