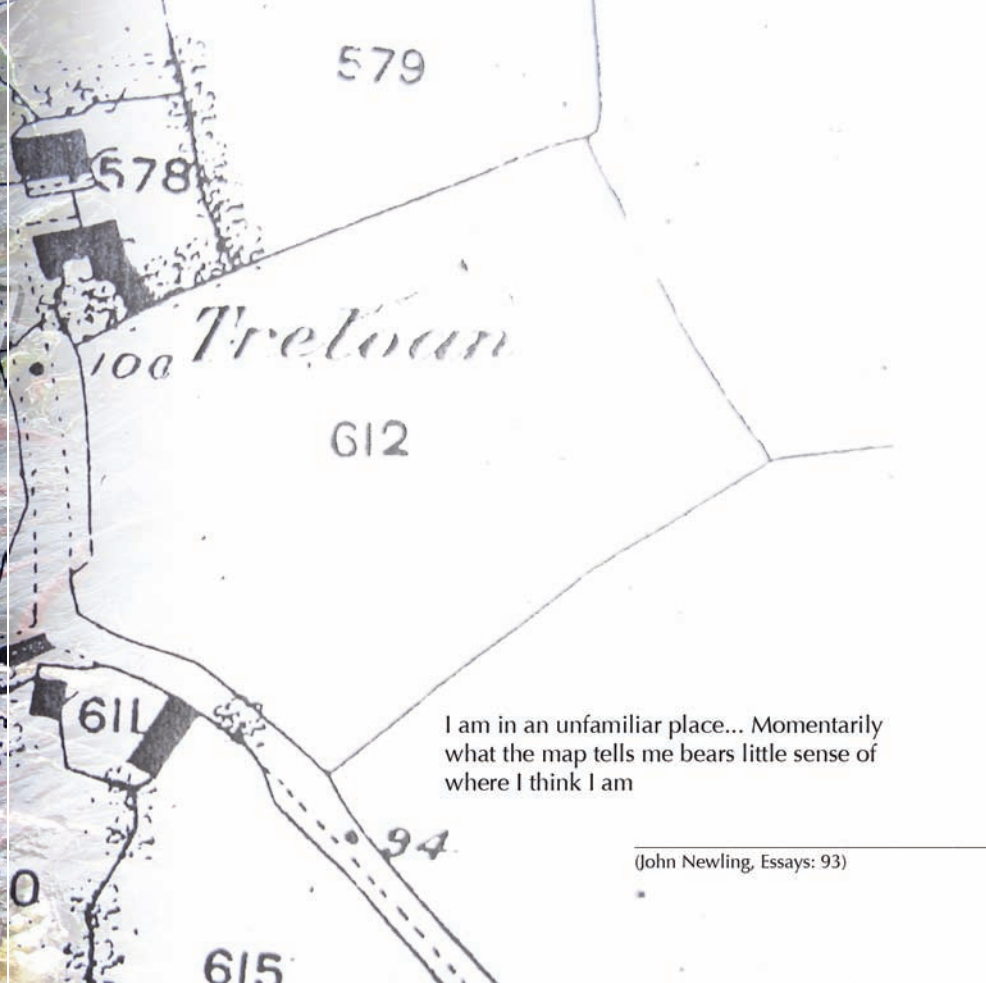


insites - a notebook





aerial photo: Mary Alice Pollard



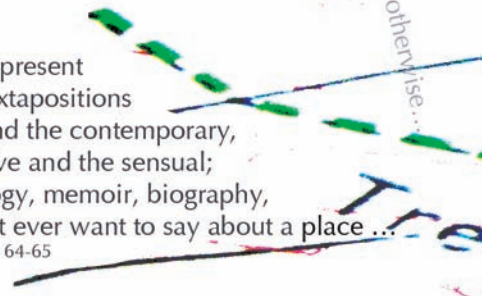
Knowing place is a discovery of compasses and coordinates, of declinations and bearings, emotional and otherwise...

TRELOAN IS SITUATED IN THE PARISH OF GERRANS, SOMETIMES CALLED 'ST GERRANS' (CORNISH: GERRENS),

THE PARISH IS BOUNDED ON THE NORTH BY PHILLEIGH, ON THE EAST BY GERRANS BAY, ON THE SOUTH BY ST ANTHONY-IN-ROSELAND, AND ON THE WEST BY ST JUST-IN-ROSELAND. THE ROSELAND IS THOUGHT TO MEAN "THE LAND OF THE PROMENTORY" RHOS BEING THE OLD CORNISH FOR HEADLAND'.

The deep map attempts to record and represent the grain and patina of place through juxtapositions and interpenetrations of the historical and the contemporary, the political and the poetic, the discursive and the sensual; the conflation of oral testimony, anthology, memoir, biography, natural history and everything you might ever want to say about a place ...

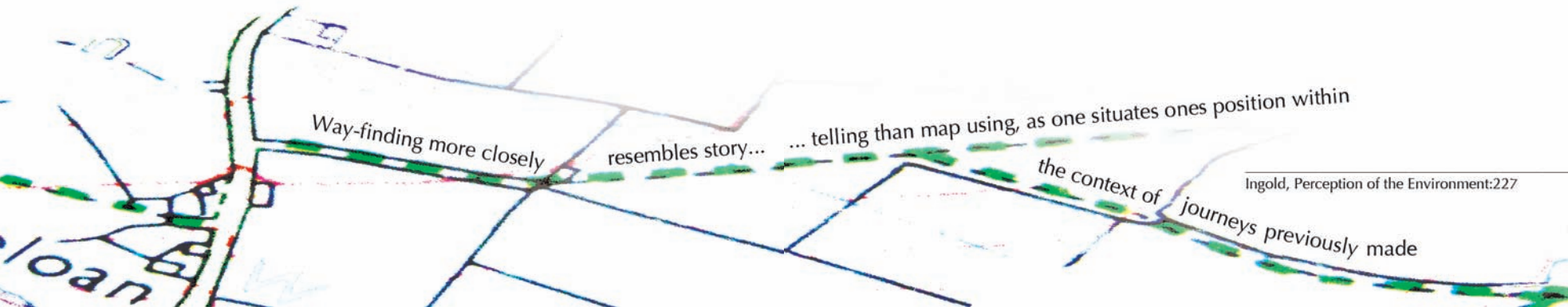
Mike Pearson and Michael Shanks, *Theatre/Archaeology*: 64-65



A walk is just one more layer, a mark, laid upon the thousands of other layers of human and geographic history on the surface of the land... Richard Long, Five Six Pick Up Sticks



Knowing is like mapping, not because **knowledge** is like a map, but because the products of mapping (graphic inscriptions), as those of **knowing** (stories), are fundamentally *un-maplike*
Ingold, Perception of the Environment, 220



Ingold, Perception of the Environment:227



The Nelyas
a much used route
This path provided
the shortest way on foot from
Portscatho to Percuil - and then
on to Falmouth, by boat or across
the river with the ferryman.

Percuil was the haven for
the locally owned and crewed
merchant schooners. The oyster
fishery and boatyards along the
river provided employment for men
living at Portscatho.

"Cuntelleugh an brewyon us gesys na vo kellys trayyth"
Gather up the fragments that are left that nothing be lost.

Cornish Stiles in the Roseland - St Gerrans
St Gerrans and Porthscatho Old Cornwall
Society, 1997



'We don't tell stories here, we tell legends'

Peter Messer Bennett, tour guide Porthscatho

But things can change when we move from cartography to street level.

We can experience spaces that seem to be in limbo as places.

Limbo, because such places often seem to exist somewhere between a previous state and the possibility of a new one.



John Newling, Essays: 71

North Parade, Portscatho 2004



North Parade, Portscatho 2009



sky-high in this part of the county, where millionaires' second homes and traditional farming and fishing communities sit side by side.

The crimes began last November. Hotels and a primary school were broken into, as well as domestic premises, all but one of which were unoccupied holiday homes. In almost every case food was taken, including cheese, bread rolls, fruit, vegetables and biscuits.

The break-ins took place at night, at first in Gerrans and Portscatho, but then further afield on the Roseland. The

A MAN who walked 13 miles to Truro to claim benefit, but was told to return the next day because he did not have an appointment, burgled houses for food when he ran out of money.

West Briton 25.6.09

THE Roseland is one of the wealthiest areas in Cornwall, if not in the country, with properties in St Mawes regularly vying with those in Rock and Sandbanks in Dorset for the title of most expensive seaside location in Britain.

Portscatho is not far behind, and you only have to see how few houses are lit in the winter evenings to understand that second homes nearly outnumber those of permanent residents. (West Briton 25.6.09)

fake signage by local resident
Portscatho 2007



the contingent and open spaces of ...
the field... mobile agencies
the busier comings and goings of information and ideas
Lorimer, *Small Stories*: 201



The nomadic subject, a figure which describes not only a spatial state but also an epistemological condition, a knowingness or unknowingness that refuses fixity. Braidotti, *Nomadic Subjects*.

It is a question of contingencies overlapping.
The events which take place in the field
– two birds chasing one another, a cloud crossing the sun
and changing the colour of the green... It is as though those

minutes fill a certain area of time which exactly fits the
spatial area of the field. Time and space conjoin
John Berger, *Selected Essays*: 355

this inside but outside place
a thin membrane betwixt inner and

the wind whips round and shakes the space... an insideling
outer for an insideling.

☐ "The french use the same
word for time & weather 'temps'
"... ecosystems evolve in time-
precisely because of weather.
Weather is an experience-
which permeates the lives of
all creatures, and important p 48
members or events - a storm,
& migration, a nervous breakdown
- are partly expressions ('freezings')
of environmental conditions
in the broadest sense

Navigation is a collection of techniques for answering a small number of questions, perhaps the most central of which is **Where am I?**



'the ocean is a great draftsman'
Helen Mayer Harrison and Newton Harrison 2008,

understanding of place.

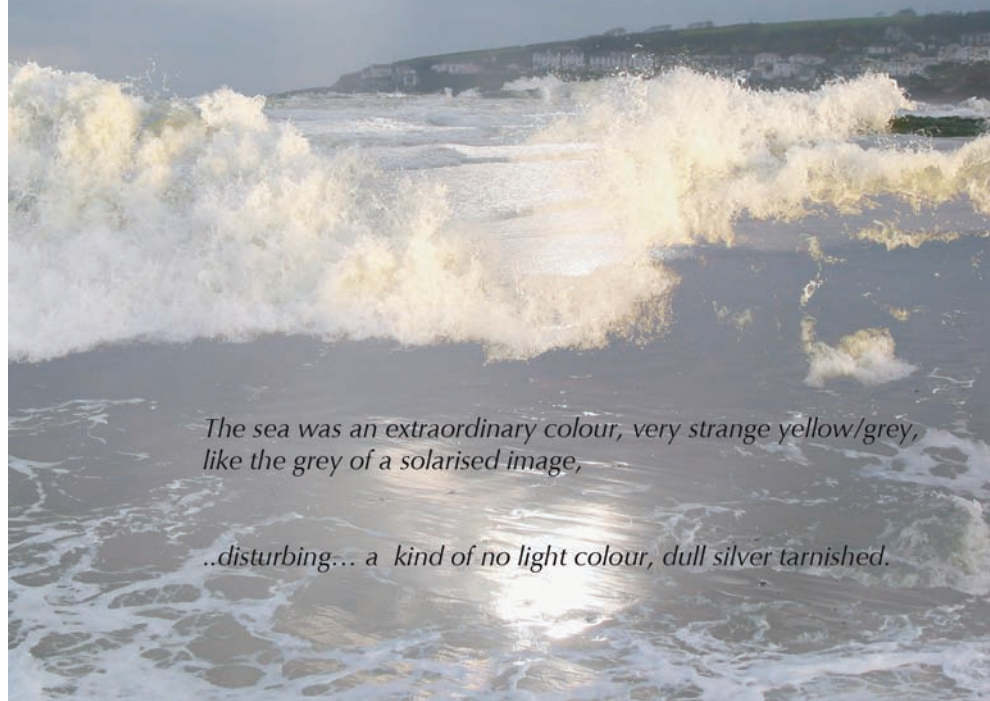
Scannio Heaney
Fanders Keepers
2002 Faber + Faber

p.143

".. but the overflow of
(powerful feelings) is not
a reactive response to
some stimulus in the
world out there. Instead
it is a spurt of abundance
from within ~~itself~~ and
it spills over to irrigate
the world beyond
self"

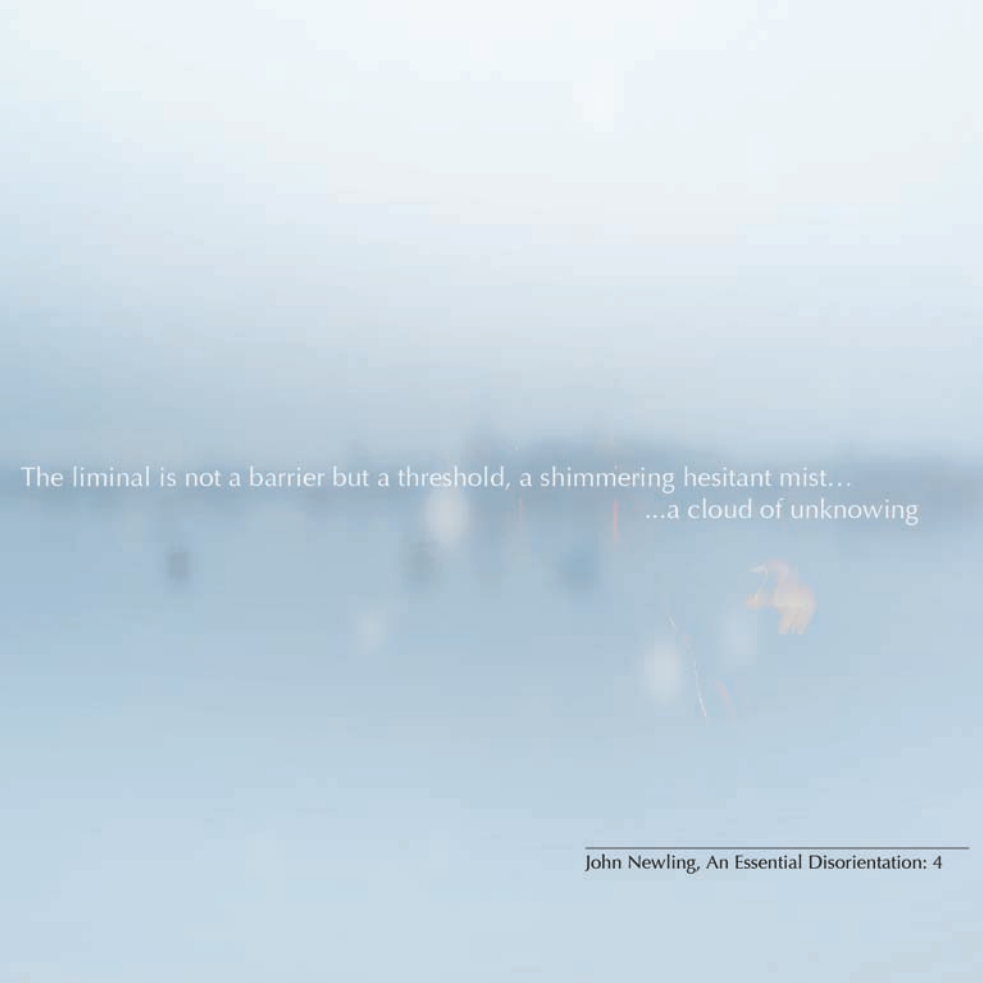
Decided to keep walking the peninsula,
the skies opened and I remember wondering
if this was as much water as all the tears
I may have cried for yougot completely soaked.

The painting of the big-bellied penumbral sea drew me into the gallery only
to be shown volumes of notes from the artist's archive - written under hypnosis
with the poet.. 'gold dust' I'm told.



The sea was an extraordinary colour, very strange yellow/grey,
like the grey of a solarised image,

..disturbing... a kind of no light colour, dull silver tarnished.



The liminal is not a barrier but a threshold, a shimmering hesitant mist...
...a cloud of unknowing