

SELF STORAGE – Leigh Hobba March 2010

Here's the thing of it...

When you move – you're a dancer
When you laugh – you're a laugher
When you love – you're a lover
When you smile – you're a smiler
When you run – you're a runner
When you speak – you're a speaker
When you think- you're a thinker

When your self overflows – you need storage
I left it too long to call- I'm on a wait list.

My interest in this work was sparked by regular perusal of the local community 'for sale' notice board. One particular supermarket pin board resonated with an energy in trading ownership, self designed flyers haphazardly collaged over some metres of wall space, offering all degrees of conditions of the potentially useful, with hopeful descriptions of objects, supported by an attitude of trading, spruiking good value and a sense that this was an indicator of the character of the community surrounding the site of advertising display. Conjunctions of descriptors evoked images of objects which one could imagine owning, even if for a moment. Similarly with the local community newspaper, where the classified ads, self designed, are front page news. The conjunction and brevity of the descriptions of objects set up images of possibilities, I was particularly caught by an offer of self- storage, supported by a local phone number.