number of things had emerged. This

was clearly a community arts project

which had grown like Topsy over a long

period and you could discern sedimenta-

ry layers of concerns, intentions, contri-

butions by different communities that had, bit by bit, swamped the original

idea about Lanky. Its concerns ranged

sibility to Aboriginal reconciliation; it

showed how the understanding, mapping and remembering of particular

places must include knowledge of the

natural environment and awareness of

the history of Aboriginal occupancy to

wondering why it was a one-off event

from the communities it addresses get

the chance to see it.

and hoping that lots of people of all ages

tell any story of the land fully. I left

from sustainable environmental respon-



Gallery at the SA Museum and you'll see spare and pristine, beautifully lit, state of the art museum display. No sand or spinifex, not a diorama within cooee.

Go to Ochre and Dust or The Spirit of Lanky and you'll get sand and leaves, painted backdrops and projections of hills and trees.

What can this all mean? Perhaps that these are works that sit uncomfortably in a theatre space-in fact, that aren't meant to be taken indoors at all. Ochre and Dust is a storytelling event and feels out of place inside under lights. It is augmented by slides and a strangely irrelevant installation by Fiona Foley. What were the whalebones about? The red sand makes the storytellers comfortable and probably would have been enough without Heidrun Löhr's slides which, although quite interesting in themselves, are distracting to attend to and are further estranged by being projected onto a series of leaf or coolamonshaped ellipses reminiscent of the SBS logo.

The power of Ochre and Dust is the act of sharing story and the technique of using leaves to illustrate and animate that story. If any element could have done with enhancement it was these leaves; simply because the scale of them and the size of the audience meant that an imperative intimacy was lost. Had they been videotaped and projected, for example, then there would have been some advantage to being inside.

Spirit of Lanky, a one-off event at Port Adelaide in a vast wharf shed, was a confusing phenomenon. I thought it was going to be about Lanky, an Aboriginal tracker; it's not. Owen Love, the writer, designer and performer said in his introductory chat that it was intended primarily as a touring work to show the world this story and that there would be very little dialogue. There was plenty of dialogue and it looked nigh impossible to tour.

When I arrived I read that it was an outdoor fire sculpture event. We were, in fact, inside a very big shed but I could smell kerosene. By the time it ended, a

Indoors outdoors Suzanne Spunner

Ochre & Dust The Auditorium, Art Gallery of SA, March 8 Spirit of Lanky Wharf Shed 10, Port Adelaide

Go to the new Aboriginal Cultures