

Events in the void:

Everyday moments of joy and spectacle

815 Agency

WOODEN BOAT



Gennadii Konychev

Byazan region, 1940

I made it during a summer in the country, maybe five years ago now. The men have been about four then and started pestering me; make me a boat, make me one. Well, I found this old block of wood, so I just sawed a bit off and chopped out the rest. I hammered nails into it round the edge and twisted rope round them. There used to be a mast here, but it broke, and afterwards, that same year, he nadded on a tuddler. And what else? I don't know. I struck on some putty, and that's all.

Wood, oak, rope, tarry

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SHUTTLECOCK



Gennadii Konychev

Byazan region, 2000

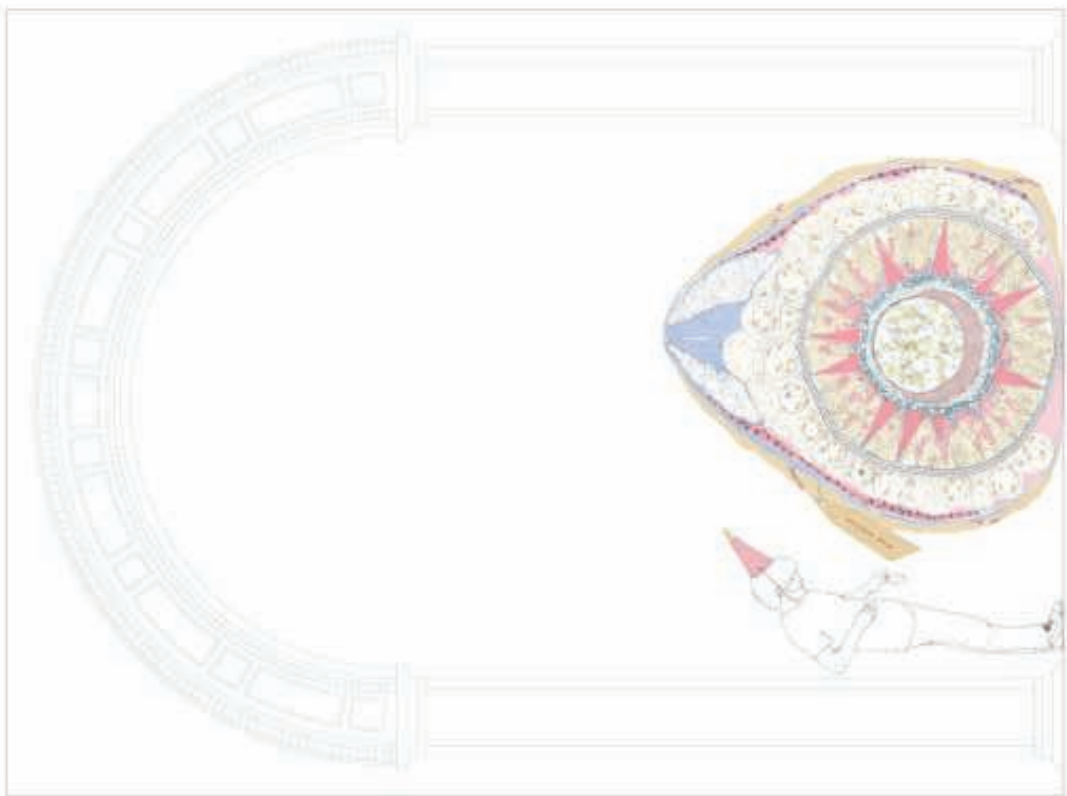
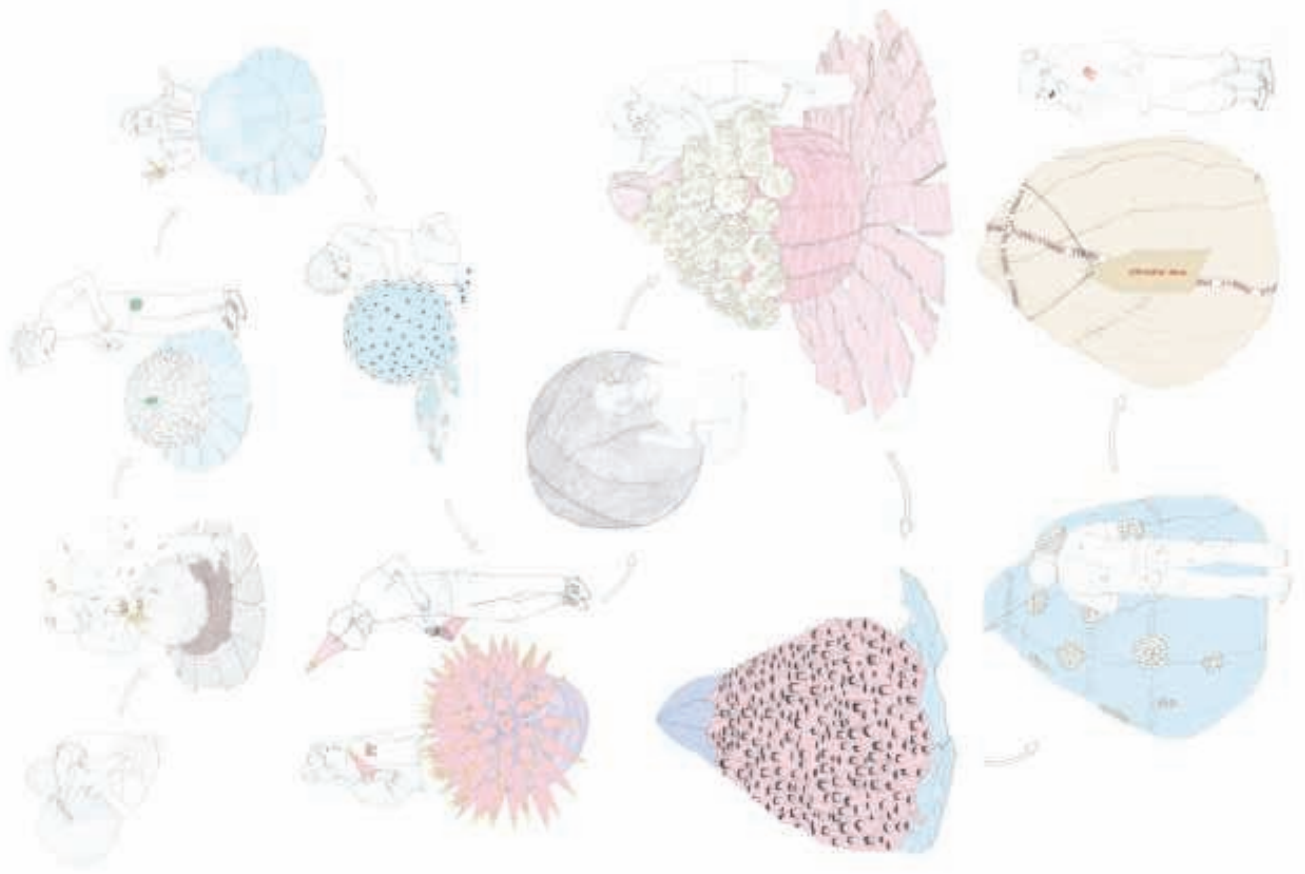
There was this time when we went for a holiday on the Oka river, we took a busload of art, but we forgot the shuttlecocks, or else we didn't buy any. Anyway, we found we didn't have any shuttlecocks. We tried playing with a sock and a rubbery bag, but it's just not the same. And my wife blamed me for forgetting. In other words, I had to do something about it. So I took a plastic bottle and cut out something looking more or less like a shuttlecock. These stubs are supposed to be the feathers. And to soften the impact I covered the end with soft pieces of material and an elastic band.

Plastic bottle, cloth, elastic band

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