

Containment/Uncontained (@hsdc.colab)

is the third collaboration between Handshake (Aotearoa NZ) and Dialogue Collective (UK). For Radiant Pavilion 2021 we're teaming with TempContemp (AU) to present jewellery provoked by ideas of containment and freedom.

The project's trajectory to date embodies the challenges of working across borders and within communities during a global pandemic.

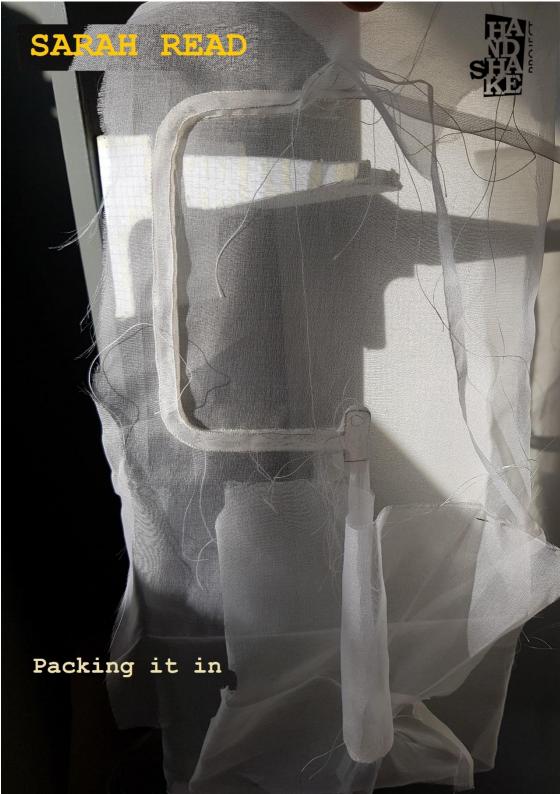
At the end of 2020 New Zealand and Australia, unlike the UK and most of the rest of the world, were living relatively normal lives, unconstrained by masks, lockdowns and constant testing. We were optimistic that Radiant Pavilion would be its usual feast of exhibitions, installations and convivial happenings. For our exhibition we envisaged taking to the streets of Melbourne using TempContemp's collection of gold-coloured crates as a morphing jewellery transportation and display platform which we'd relocate and reconfigure to performative effect.

However, at the time of writing, New Zealand is in lockdown, the Delta variant is raging in Australia and the UK has passed its 'freedom day' and is working out what that means. None of us know how contained or open our lives will be when Radiant Pavilion is scheduled to open in September 2021, and indeed, whether the event will be able to happen at all.

Currently – and we all know how quickly things can change so this plan is necessarily written on sand - our exhibition is formed of a series of A0 posters which will be pasted around the streets of Melbourne while Radiant Pavilion is on. We are also producing this zine, which will be published online and, hopefully in the future, in a physical format.

We are also in negotiation to have a physical exhibition in Wellington, New Zealand at the beginning of 2022, although, given the shapeshifting flux of the times we live in, this plan too is ever-changing.

While we continue in our attempts to nail jelly to the wall, it is obvious that COVID has disrupted traditional ways of presenting jewellery. The resultant uncertainty is presenting us with the challenge and opportunity to explore the notion of what a jewellery 'exhibition' is and what happens when jewellery is 'uncontained'.



Don't cross the line - Don't cross the line - Don't cross the line

PATEL
WHAT LINE
WILL YOU
NOT CROSS?

Don't cross

line

Don't

cross the

line

Don't

cross

the

line

Don't

cross

the

line

Whoever has a tongue shall cross the sea

dialogue collective

D

tongue shall

cross

the

sea

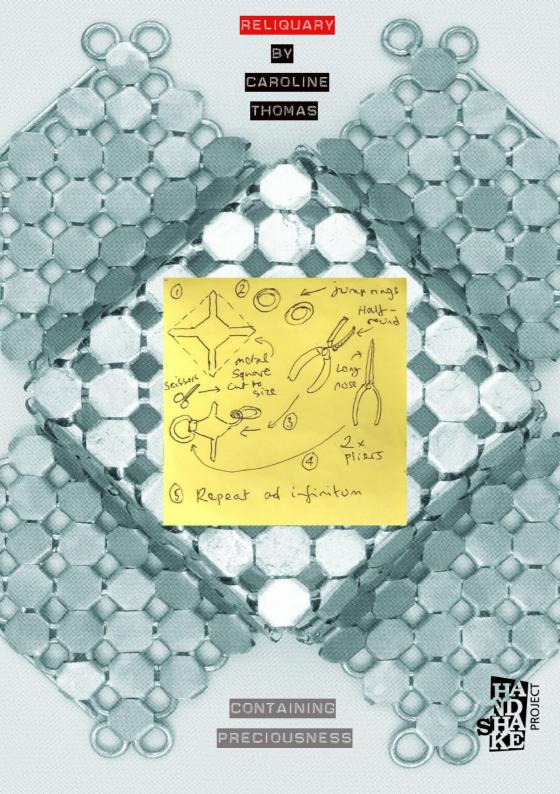
Whoever has a

tongue shall

cross

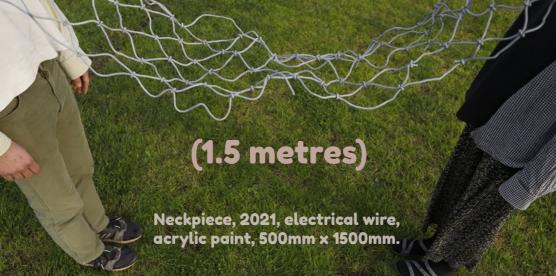
sea

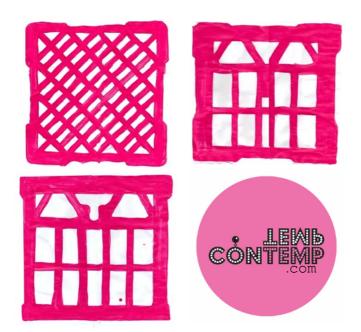
Velvet Hart











@TempContemp

proudly pays homage to the not-so-humble milk crate: known in the TCverse as a golden bearer of wearable curiosities and essential to our coexploration with H.S.D.C of a bejewelled experience of COVID containment.

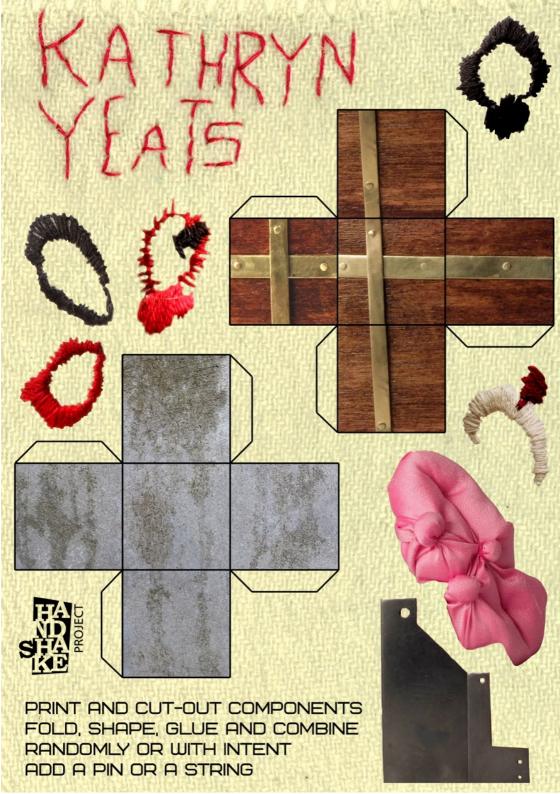
T.C. was a bricks and mortar gallery that became a diaspora: the crates, currently stored in Laila Marie's shed, represent our launch pad and landing beacon, awaiting the Mothership TC to return to groundedness. We remain uncontained. Our last two, now three, exhibitions have been digital, 2-dimensional dreamings of objects - we've lost physical contact, but still dream in tangibles of touching and wearing and wait for the time that connectedness can reoccur.

In the meantime, our connections are with and between the people who make gems. Our shared language is planning - often contingencies - our shared love is the jewellery object - our shared frustration is how to share that love when an object's presence is restricted.

The golden crates of @TempContemp will return, to present jewels of 3-dimensionality as well as the vessels that contain 2-dimensional form. The crates themselves are infinitely portable – we could land anywhere in the world. The Mothership hovers in the $4^{\rm th}$ dimension for Radiant Pavilion 2021, touching down/up on walls around Melbourne town as we cheer on **Handshake and Dialogue Collective**.

Free your jewelleryesque mind.

Post No Bills, Bill.







CONTAINMENT WITH FREEDOM

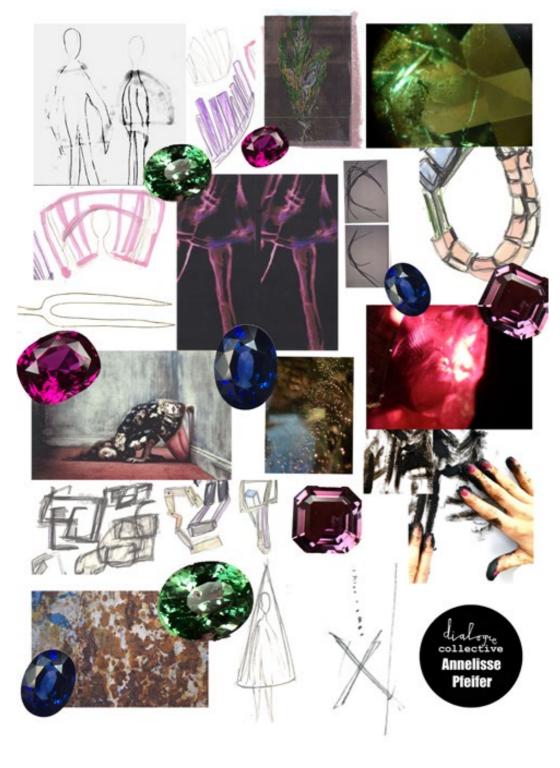


FREEDOM WITH CONTAINMENT









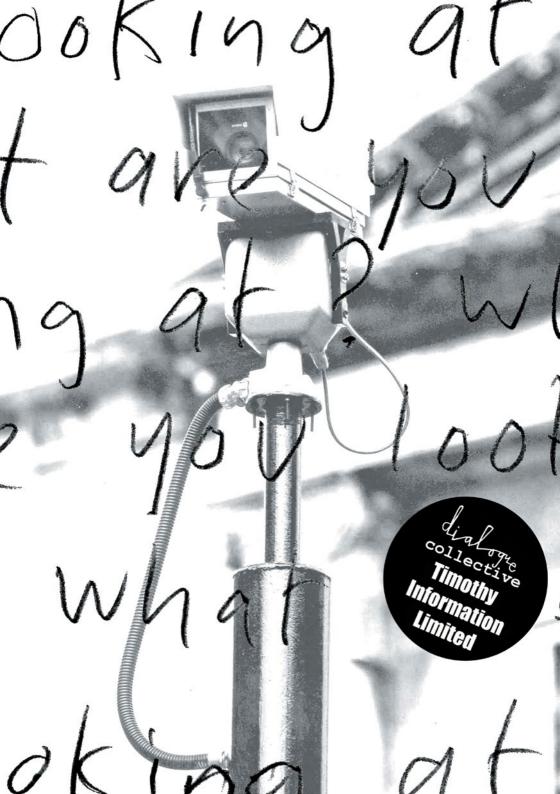


The ball and chain was a historical restraint applied to prisoners. It contained individuals within a specific space and restricted their movements, while still enabling them to work.

During Lockdown, the restrictions placed on society could be seen as operating in a simiasdlar way. They contain individuals within a specific location and limit their movements inside it, while often expecting them to continue to work.

Despite New Zealand's "go-hard and go-early" approach, cracks have appeared in the system. It appears containment is not always entirely possible.





Nina van Dujjnhoven

Chain: I am glad you made me. Nina: Really? Why?

Chain: I am a happy chain.

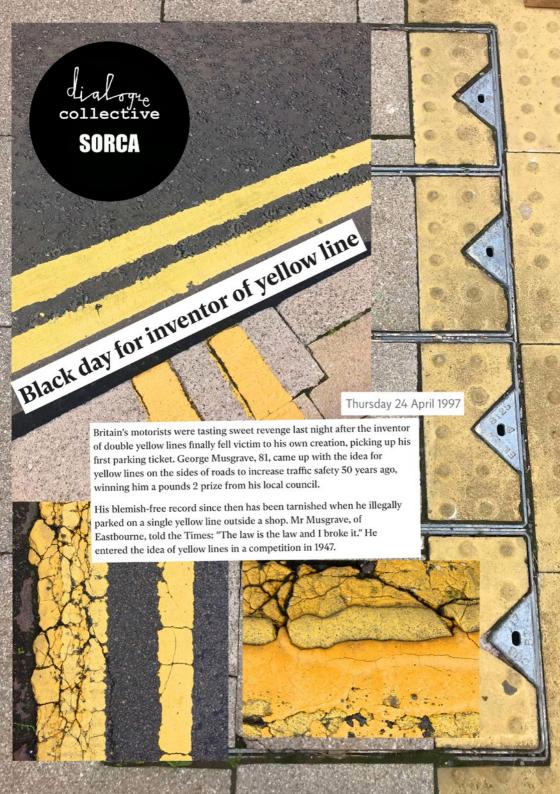
Nina: You're not supposed to be a happy chain. Chain: Haha... did I fool you!

Nina: You're supposed to be about constriction and restriction. Chain: Restriction is not always a negative, it forces you to go deeper,

to look for other possibilities.









Cat Containment masterclass with Caradoque and Percevalle

dialogue collective Isabelle Busnel





































Nadene Carr

Title:

Capsuled Time

Materials: Copper, textiles & found objects

Measurements: 13 cm x 7cm

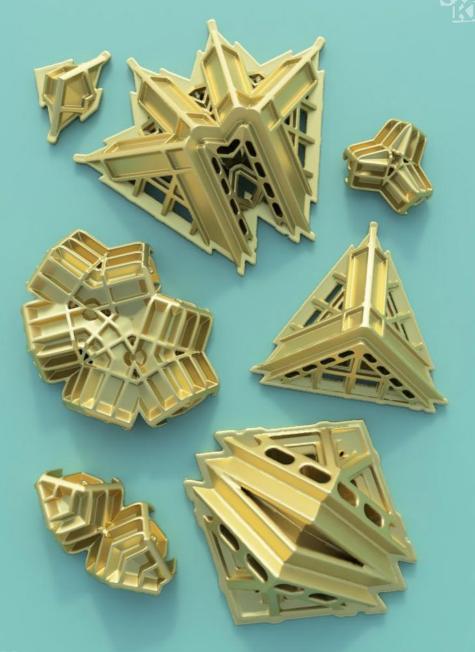






Beauty and ugly are not opposed but related, co-dependent aspects. With this series of work I am looking at containment, making use of what's around me during this unsual time. Turning everyday objects around me into another life. Making a safe container to hold an inner sanctuary of uncertainty.

Brendon Monson



Milk crate: De/re-constructed

dialogie collective Petra Bishai

Will Someone Please Press Play?

My Top 10 Mixtape 2020/2021

The Chemical Brothers

Everybody's Happy Nowadays The Buzzcocks

Argos Farfish - Sharhabil Ahmed
Station to Station - David Bowie
Journey - Essam Rashad
Something For The Pain She Drew The Gun
Gnossienne No.1 - Erik Satie
Better Place - F.A.D

The Passenger - Iggy Pop

