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Subject: Tuesday 8th July at Miss Micks
To: missfionajames@yahoo.co.uk
Date: Monday, 7 July, 2008, 8:31 PM

The Story of Thunder Road: sketch book 4th- 8th of July

Please join us tomorrow for some teenage confessions, duets with dated muses, revisited epic ballads and last minute gestures all conceived in the wake of a dying 1.8 Cavalier.

Live Event
Doors open 9pm, event begins at 9.30pm

We look forward to seeing you,
Miss Micks.

Please forward to anyone you think may be interested.

www.littlemissmicks.com

ACT # 9

25 hours later.....

"Thanks for coming, ... right lefts get this show on the road

Firstly a confession,.. not particularly teenage though it a feels it.

i have already failed compleatly in my intentions for tonight,

my plans went by the way side in the late hours of yesterday when i realised there was no chance of knocking the various snippets i had into some coherent order.

in hindsight this was obveous from the moment i said i'd fill the slot but stuboness prevailed and after three sleeplessly sadic days i was back at the drawing board.

weather it was overly ambitious or simply poor planning, i was still up a gum tree by ten this morning and adamant not to show old work.

what i have instaed is a series of scetches and notes that are considered in their non consideration. that is to say they came from my oh... sorry i haven't finished this sentance

I had 9 hours till dee day, so have worked on an offering an hour o for an hour and not a minuet more these are all short and will fit within 6 min slots obveously there has been no rehearsal and some i'm already embarised about.... though i feel sure of their relivance.

there is some footage that i have reworked as it either seems appropriate to this no where kind of context as it never really had a place that fit.

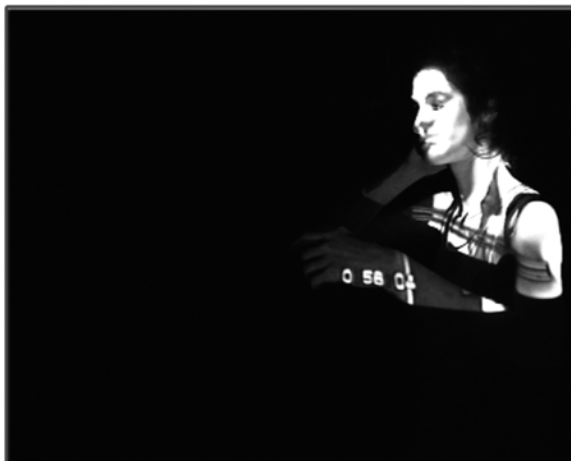
the first bit of video is a stollen prologue, spoken by its author in hindsight....."

2008, 07, 08, 14, 00

ACT # 2

2.2 min re-projected video and 3.8 min reappropriated song

Featuring;
borrowed footage of Bruce Springsteen Live in concert, announcing 'Thunder Road', projected, learnt and re-inacted, with myself and a tin of white paint as the original projection screen.



if i remember correctly, after a musical interlude he say's:

"... there was this Robert Mitchum movie, it was about these moonshine runners down south, and i never saw the movie i only saw the poster in the lobby of the theatre huh, yeah and huh and i took the title and i wrote this song, but i didn't, i didn't think there was ever a place that was like, that was like what i wrote the song about, i didn't know if there was or not, and er we were out in the desert over summer time driving er driving to navada and we came upon this, this house on the side of the road that this Indian had built it had a big picture of Geronimo out front with landlord said landlord over top had a big sign that said this is the land of peace love justice and no mercy and it pointed down this little dirt road that said thunder road... (the audience erupts, and he's starts to play harmonica)

.....the screen door slams, dum, dum"

2008, 07, 08, 01, 49

ACT # 3

REMEMBERIN' WHEN: Prepared text

Recited to a live feed while sitting at 90° on a verticle wall. The image was then projected as shown & around the corer.



"like most little girls i guess my musical taste was directed by my pearents, predominatly my father who had an archive of albums and a passion for the 60's and motown. (poss-use image of dad at silverstone easy rider.)

though he'd sing to annoy my mum, he didn't listen to much of it round the house. generally his favourite albums would be in the car, with the woolworths bags on the back seat, being the tell tale signs of his new aquisitions. more often than not these were the same songs in a different order with each compilation claiming to be the best ever.

though a fan of the 60's the brits, americans made up the loin share of his, collection with their crooning about wide landscapes and open roads

as an impressionable child this repetative construction of an america where romance existed in poverty and potential was there if relations where strong enough lead to extensive planning with my brother about a time we'd both go and prove true our vivid visions.

while still collecting their latest realease, he admits that not even they make them like they used to. dispite this display of loyal I presume he has just finally tiered of the repartition over the 40 or so years ????

(perhaps its little wonder that my brother is a beach boy and i'm pinning fantasy)

Any further taste i developed within the easy listening geanre just filled in some of their gaps but i guess at the time allowed me a feeling of independent choice.

subsiquently bands i adopted durring my teens my mum still listens to now. on a resent trip home i noticed the random empty cases that appear from time to time on the dresser in my old room are stacking up more since i moved to berlin.

the first time i really felt an appresiation for the transit they referenced was on the half hour drives i'd take with my mum to swimming. listening to music following the same route four nights a week looking out the same window at the same scenery left my head free to wonder.

i'd dread having to talk, perfering to be lost in my own thoughts like most kids my age. at a later date this daydreaming became romantic fantasy often influenced by the men crooning about hetrosexual relation ships from the sterio.

in my formative years of adolecance the love of one man such as rooner seemed to exemplify the ever possible american dream

through out this period of about two years i was able to develop a detailed leasion with one emoting star in particular. to phrase it simply i fell in love and with all the time i had to devote to him by 13 i was was already seasoned in the complexities of heartbreak and longing enough to know that our arguements wore worth it making up and.

playing out in episodes and sagas, our evolving relation ship slowly resolved its self till his two children and the 20 year age gap were no longer an issue. i developed a character of my self that would be good enough for him, someone i find my self struggling to be at times.

not to be to blunt about it but there is an abundance of physical awareness that stirs in the mind of a 13 year old girl my love of being in transit directly related to this new knollege of my bodies own potential and pleaseures..... at this point i ran out of time"

2008, 07, 08, 12, 00

ACT # 4

BON JOVI - Never Say Good Bye

3 min live performance of 'alternative' lip-syncing to the bands' 1987 hit song



"rememberin' when we used to park on Butler street out in the dark,
remember when you lost you keys and you lost more than that in my back seat baby..

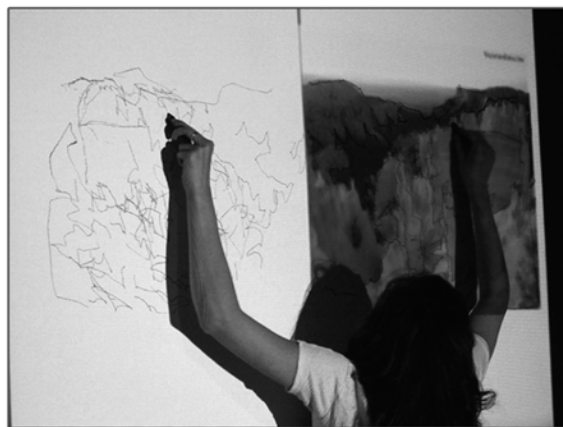
remember days of skipping school, racing cars and being cool with a six pack and the radio we didn't need know place to go..."

2008, 07, 08, 13, 00

ACT # 5

6 min double sided drawing

If you draw simutaniously with both hands the weaker side will mirror the dominant hands' action. I drew one half of a ravine with my right and let my left trace it.

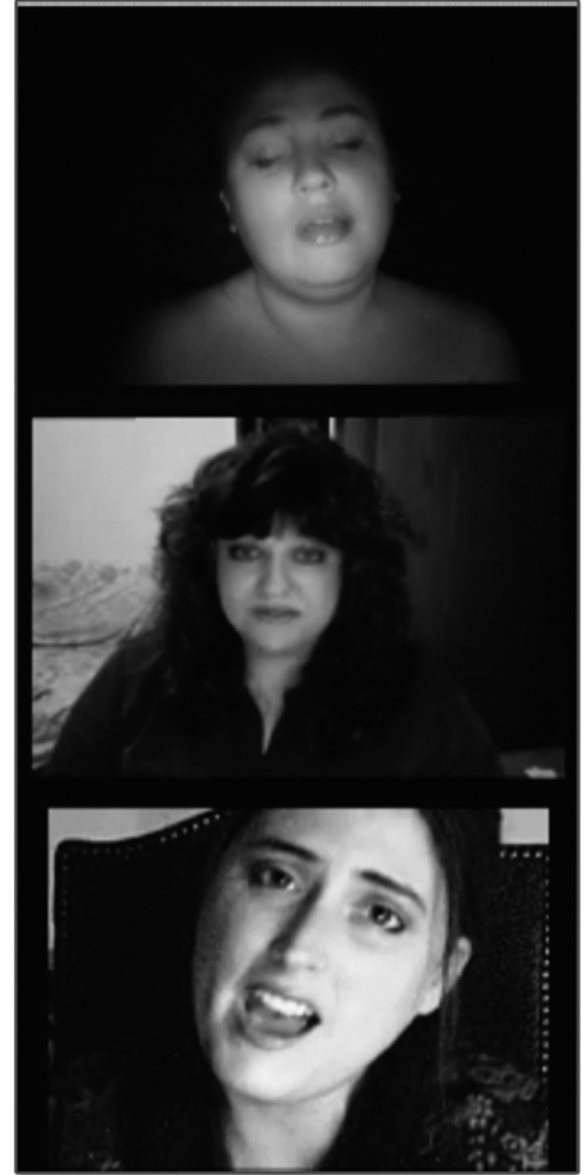


2008, 07, 08, 16, 00

ACT # 6

THE WIKI SIRENS

3.10 min re-edited video
Three lovely ladies, met through Youtube, singing as a chorus, PATSY CLINE - I Fall to Pieces
Followed by recited facts about Ms Cline.



<http://uk.youtube.com/user/krittibeau>
<http://uk.youtube.com/Louieeee>
<http://uk.youtube.com/betz32>

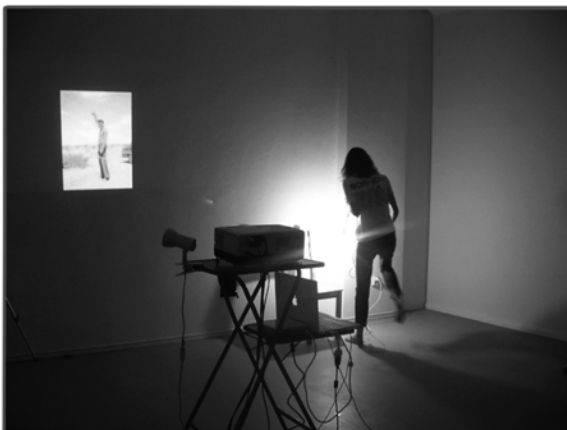
"for her first two near death experiences Patsy Cline was said to be part grateful.
the throat infection she suffered from in her youth meant she had to endure a long spell in hospital and was revived by doctors having stop breathing twice.
though a harrowing experience it was probably instrumental in the development of her vast vocal range with her often sining it as the creator of her bellowing voice.
21 years later she was thrown through the windscreen in a near fatal car crash which left her with a scar on her forehead and dislocated hip.
following this second brush with death she rededicated her life to christianity speaking openly about her experiences of a godly presence whilst in hospital.
less than a week before she had made provisions with a friend regarding the care of her children should her demise be untimely.
the second time they discussed this was a week before her plane crashed into a forest near Camden, Tennessee killing her at the age of just 30 along with three others. bad weather and poor visibility were blamed."

2008,07, 08, 17, 00

ACT # 7

DUET WITH ROCK: Study for 'Over the Rockies'

2.10 min dance with a swinging light bulb. Set to the theme tune from 'Pillow Talk' 1959 starring DORRIS DAY and ROCK HUDSON. Performed along side a projected image of HUDSON holding a Lasso. The rotating bulb causes the shadows cast in the space to circulate.

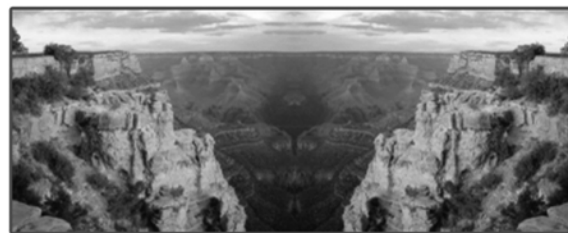


2008, 07, 08, 20, 00

ACT # 8

THE RAVINE

3.3 min projected video originally designed for a screening format



The video was shot inside a car from two rotating cameras, orbiting in opposite directions, and featured the driver recalling a story about a joke to his girlfriend.

This takes place while they drive through a tunnel with the radio playing 'Afternoon Delight' by the STARLAND VOCAL BAND. By the end of the sequence the radio drowns out the dialogue completely

A static image of a ravine is flashed on screen at the end, which after the camera's movement should appear to expand.

It was projected on the wall opposite the drawing made earlier

2008, 07, 08, 17, 00