

KOROROIT CREEK SHARED TRAIL  
SCULPTURE COMMISSION

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# A Strange Trail of Beasts, Spirits and Guardians

- A series of 8 figurative sculptures.
- Each sculpture walking or pausing as they move through the landscape.
- Each sculpture related but independent, linked in form and style.
- A reflection and discussion
- The intent is to invite a playful response from the viewer while allowing for further interpretation and multiple readings, a form of story.
- A way of describing the history of the area. The pre colonial life and landscape, the changes that have happened with urbanisation, industry, immigration and the remaining wildlife of the area.
- Each work will have an impression of a stratified layer to give the effect of time. One epoch/period layered above the previous.
- The aim for the legacy of the project is to create a set of metaphorical works that are strong and give a profound sense of space

# SCULPTURES







## **A Song to the trees**

**A song to the tree and things that grow. The immigrant song**

**The boat a metaphor for the journey of life**

**The Europeans came and brought many changes**











## The Preserving Spirit

A symbol of guardianship and the preservation work being carried out along the creek. The spirit of the trail project in general

Represented are many of species of local birds that live in the area.







## Ascension Spirit

In thought

Reach for the sky

A hope to inspire













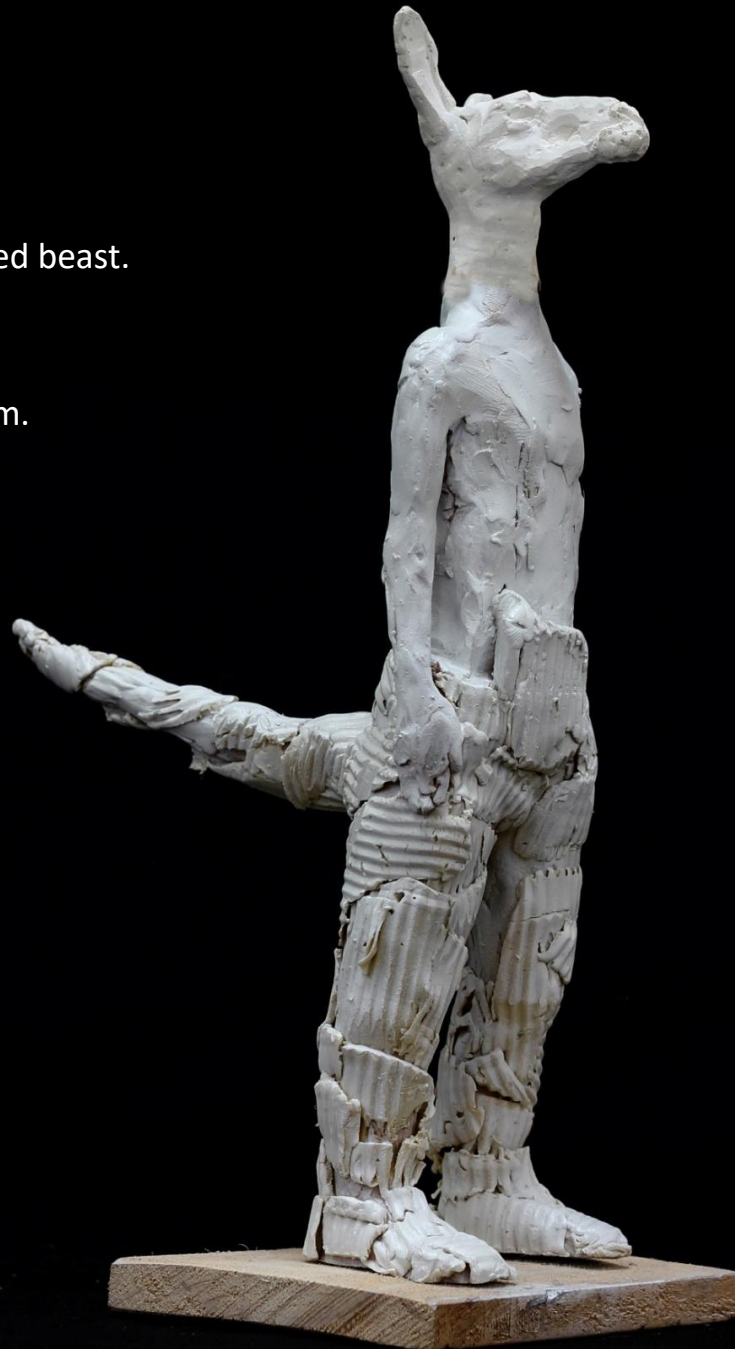
## A Renewed Spirit

A strange hybrid amalgamated beast.

Part industrial, part organic

A new totem on an old totem.

A renewed spirit















## Animal Spirit

Spirit with Bunjil and Waa the guardian of the waterways and on its shoulders

The spirit of nature









## Sky gazer

There is a beautiful ever changing sky above. We are a part of the larger dynamic universe. Even in this part of the city we can see some of the stars.

Sometimes we forget to look upward and see ourselves as part of this.









## The Spirit of Water

I have a bird by in my front yard not far from the site. Everyday throughout the year it attracts of multitude of birds including many native species. This would be a delightful way to inform people using the reserve and playground of the life around them.

Functioning bird baths.

Shallow copper dishes plumbed with float valves fed by internal copper pipes.

Water connection to mains supply.











## Flight Spirit

Dreams fly above this area everyday.

The flight path above

RAAF

A reminder for aspirations, to dream  
and be part of a larger world

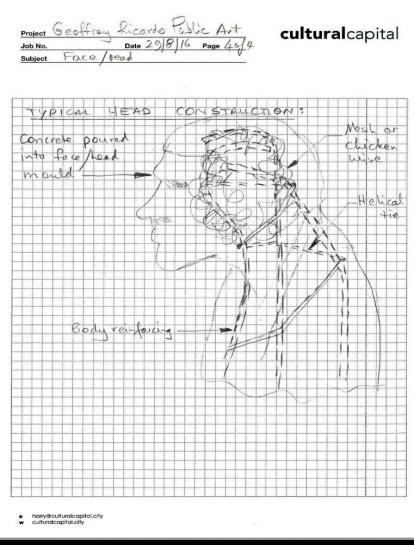
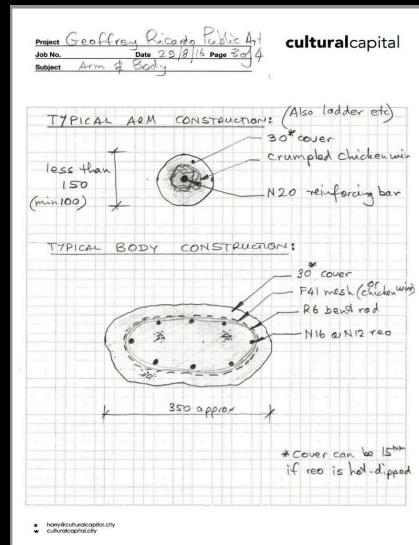
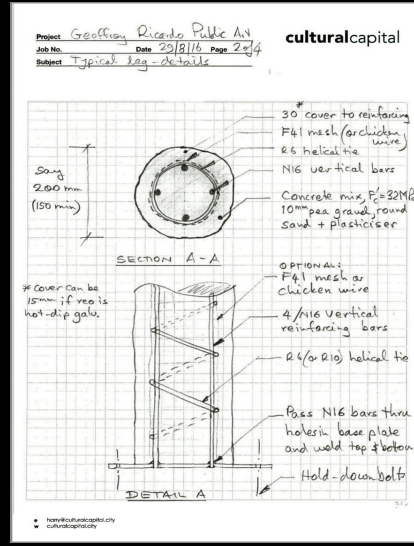
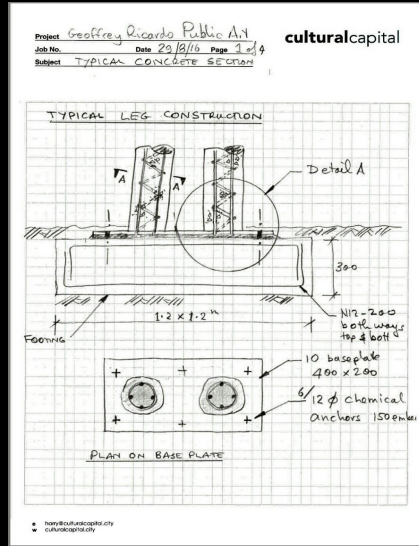


# METHODOLOGY

- The sculptures would be constructed in concrete with an appropriate steel armature.
- The nature of these materials would be robust and give the work an extremely long life while offering little of value to be stolen.
- Surface finish: White concrete. The sculptures would be coated in anti graffiti paint.
- The figures would be at 3 -4 metres high from base to head top. The torso section of each to be cast to the middle section to give maximum strength.
- Text and other texture will be formed into the moulds and cast during initial stage.
- The upper parts fabricated with ferro cement/concrete or metal. See Engineer Drawings.



# Engineer Drawings





Urban Forest  
City of Alhambra







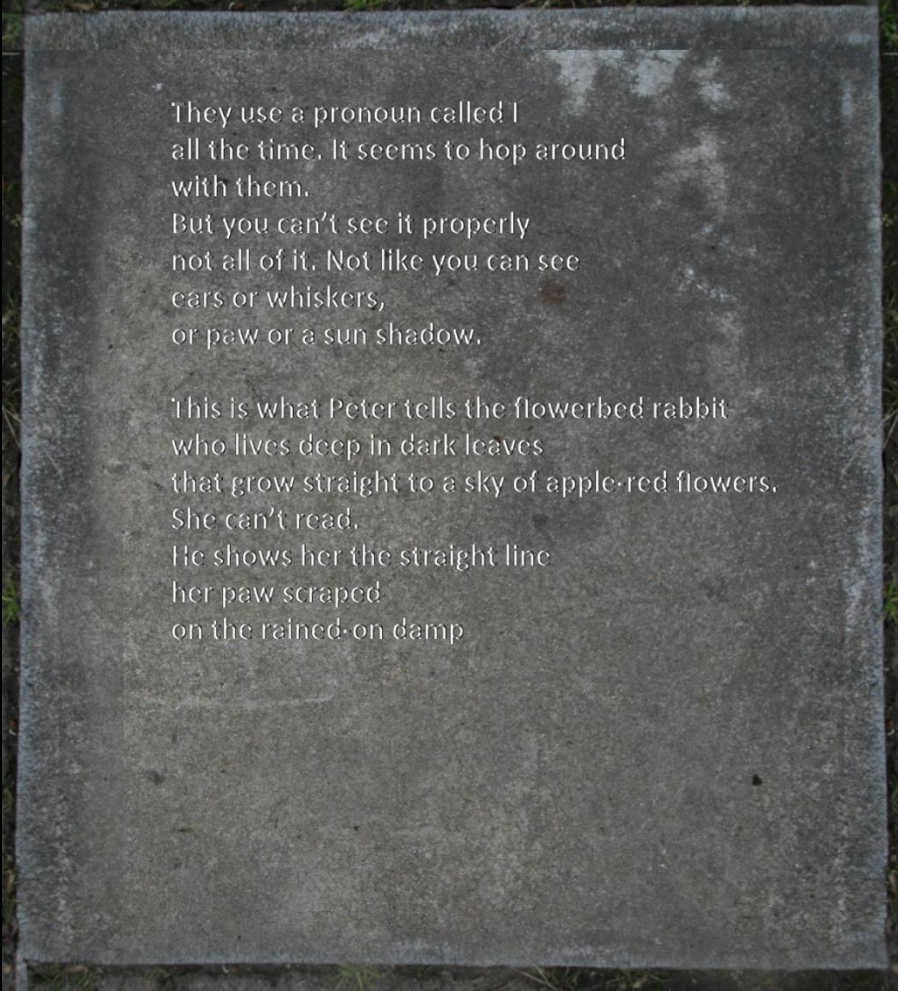
## TEXT for sculptures and CAST PLAQUES

A series of text plaques in cast concrete.

Text will be part of the work, incorporated into the surface of the sculptures.

Content could be Poems, personal stories, history, geology... work relating to the project and the life of the area.

A call out would be made to local writers groups and a literary agent would be engaged to manage. Prize or payment for original (must be of a high literary standard)



They use a pronoun called I  
all the time. It seems to hop around  
with them.

But you can't see it properly  
not all of it. Not like you can see  
ears or whiskers,  
or paw or a sun shadow.

This is what Peter tells the flowerbed rabbit  
who lives deep in dark leaves  
that grow straight to a sky of apple-red flowers.  
She can't read.  
He shows her the straight line  
her paw scraped  
on the rained-on damp



We are built by layers  
of words  
place  
identity  
history

