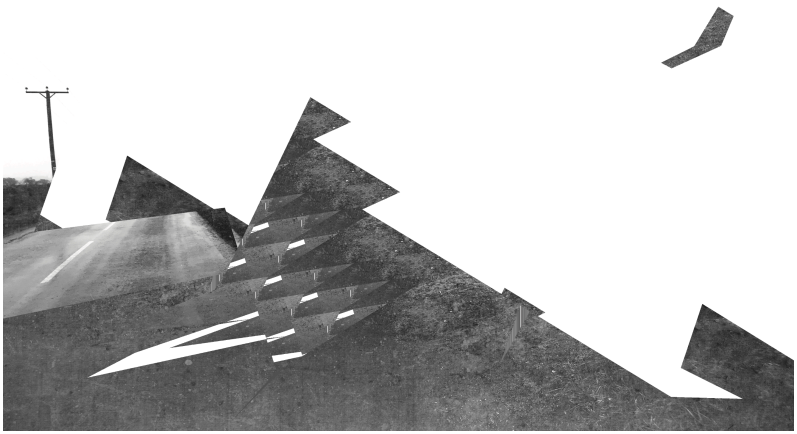
RED LAKE
BLACK MINE



Will Parker

RED LAKE
BLACK MINE

Red Lake / Black Mine
Will Parker

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mono-on press
Cornwall
Edition of 100

Published and released with DAAM
Difficult Art and Music
DAAMcollective.com

Red Lake / Black Mine was made in and through an area of inland Cornwall sometimes referred to as the ‘Carnon Valley’. A trapezoid of land enclosed by the A30, A39, A390 and A393 roads. It exists between town, city and country: Redruth to the west, Truro to the east. I derived the title from two particular sites, 'Baldhu' (translation black mine) and Wheal Maid, a former zinc, copper and arsenic mine, where toxic waste deposits form a crimson lake.

I encountered the sites over a number of years, walking, recording, collecting—sounds, images, objects and text, interwoven from conversations, police reports, buried books, newspaper articles, historical sources and personal journals—searching for hidden narratives, abstracted themes and emotional forces. The result is this book and the sound and video pieces that exist in correlation with it.

Will Parker
July 2024

We must not be afraid to return again and again to the same matter; to scatter it as one scatters earth, to turn it over as one turns over the soil. For the “matter itself” is no more than the strata which yield their secrets to the most meticulous investigation.

Walter Benjamin
Excavation and Memory

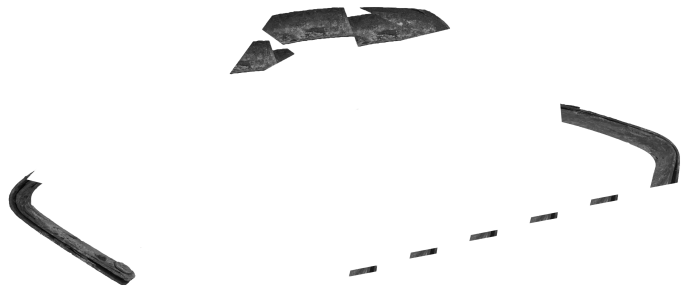
[door opens]

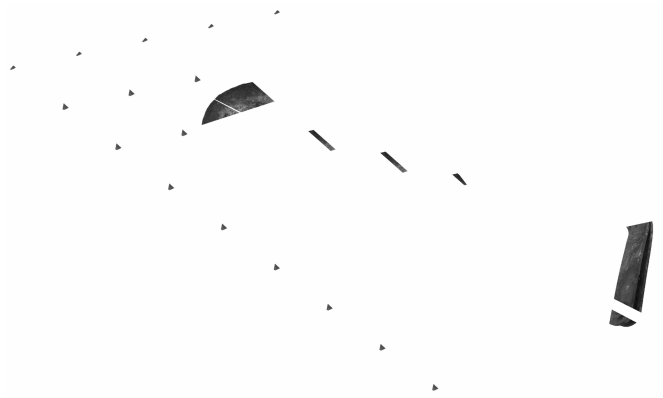
[low pulsing]



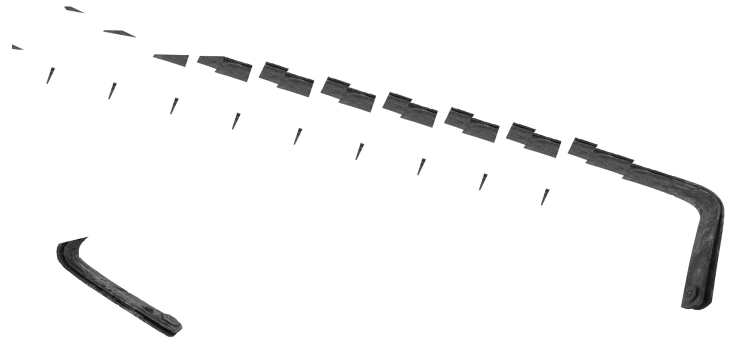
split hands touch the soil













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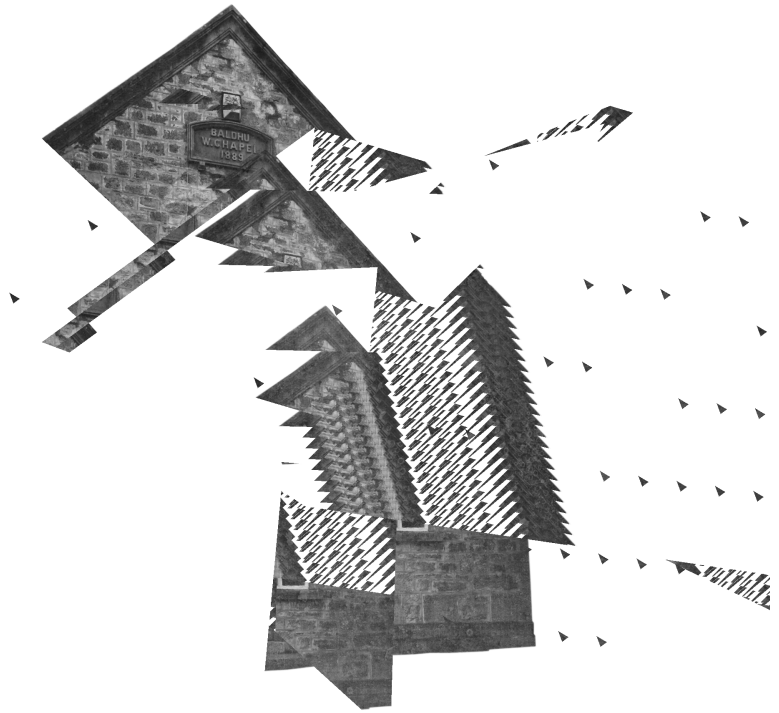
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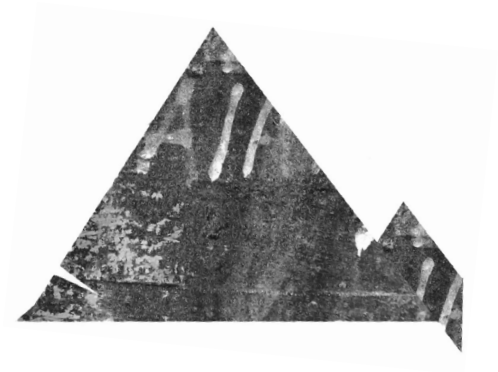
[exhale]



[inhale]



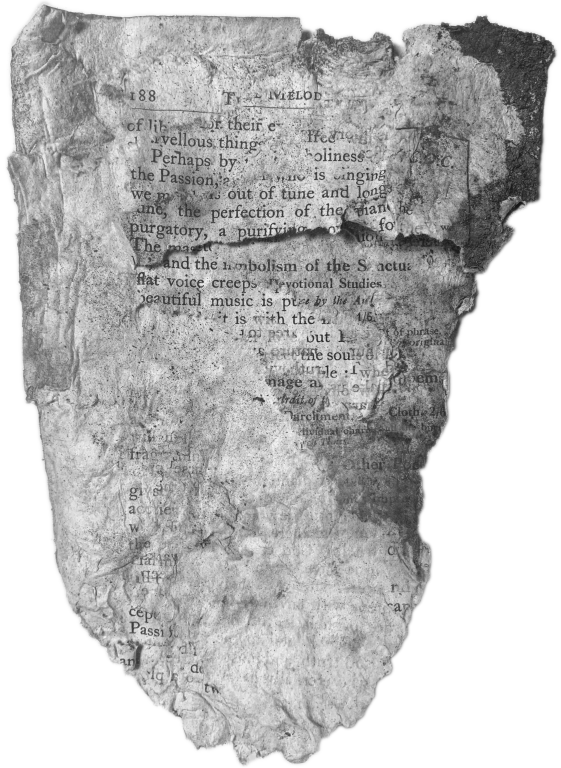


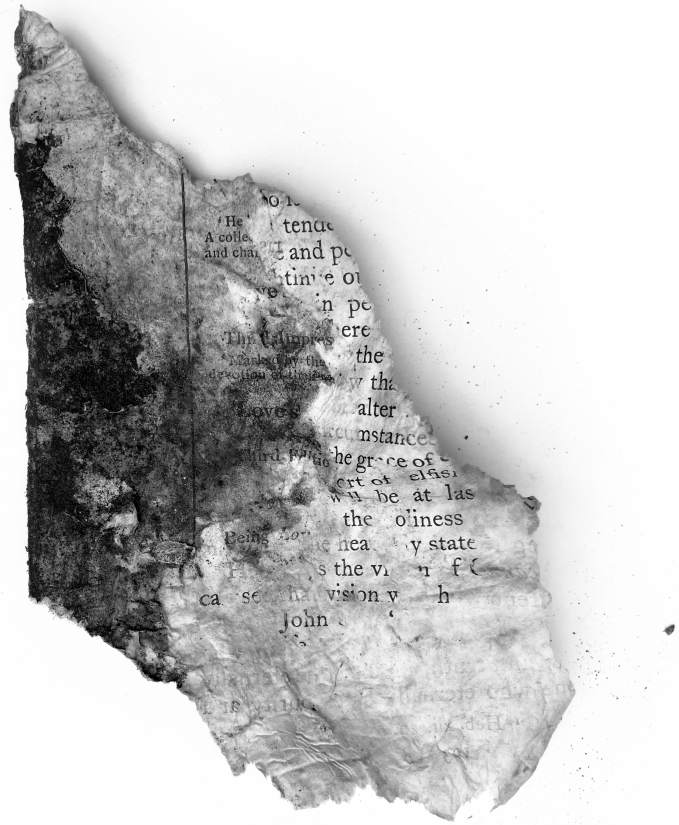


repeat between mirrors



stranger in fatherless voice

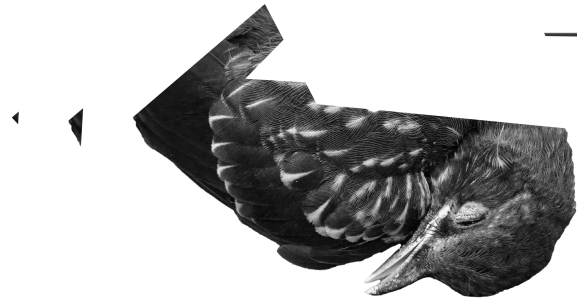

188
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coupling and uncoupling

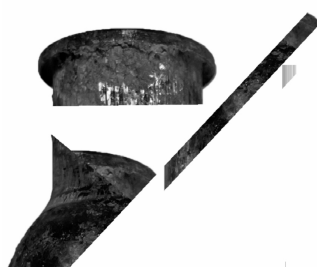


cuts dividing curve



run ore over a wound





silent

vessels

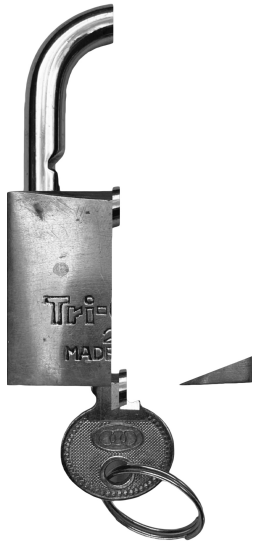




figments



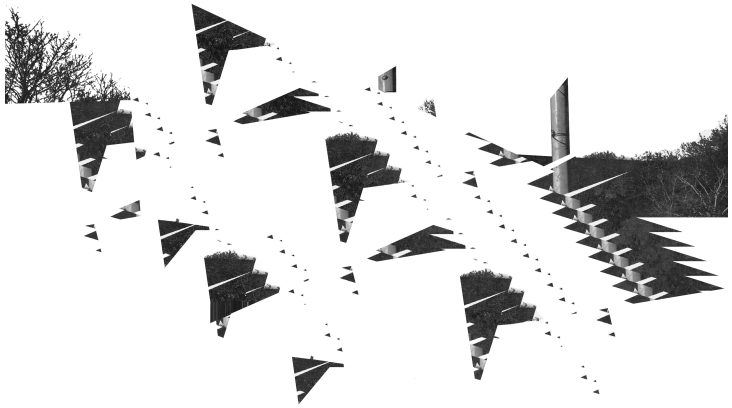
fragments



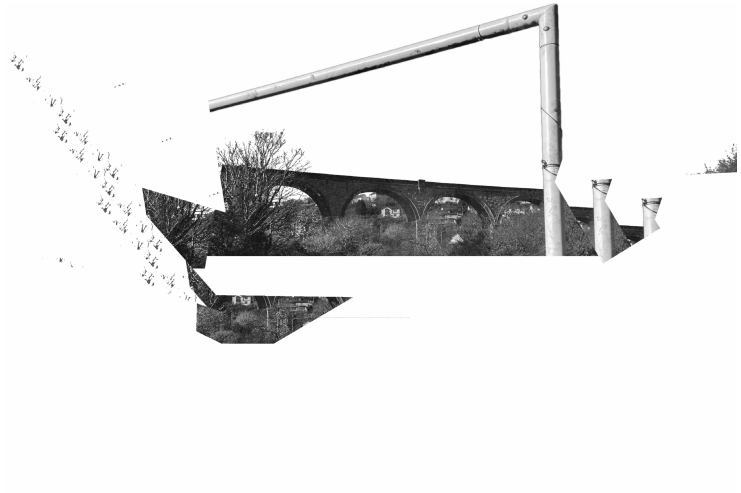
bodies



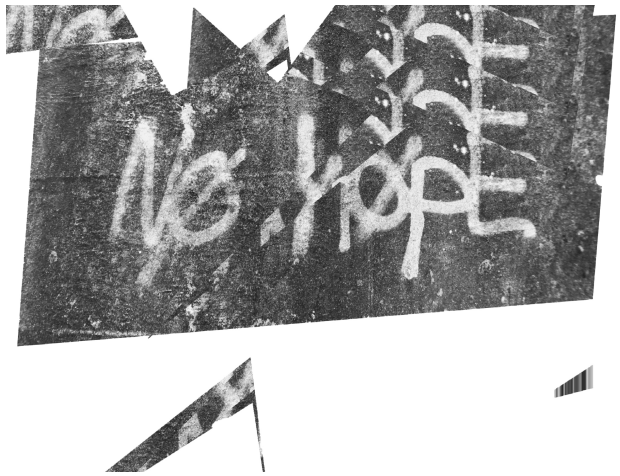
displaced



two sets of footsteps

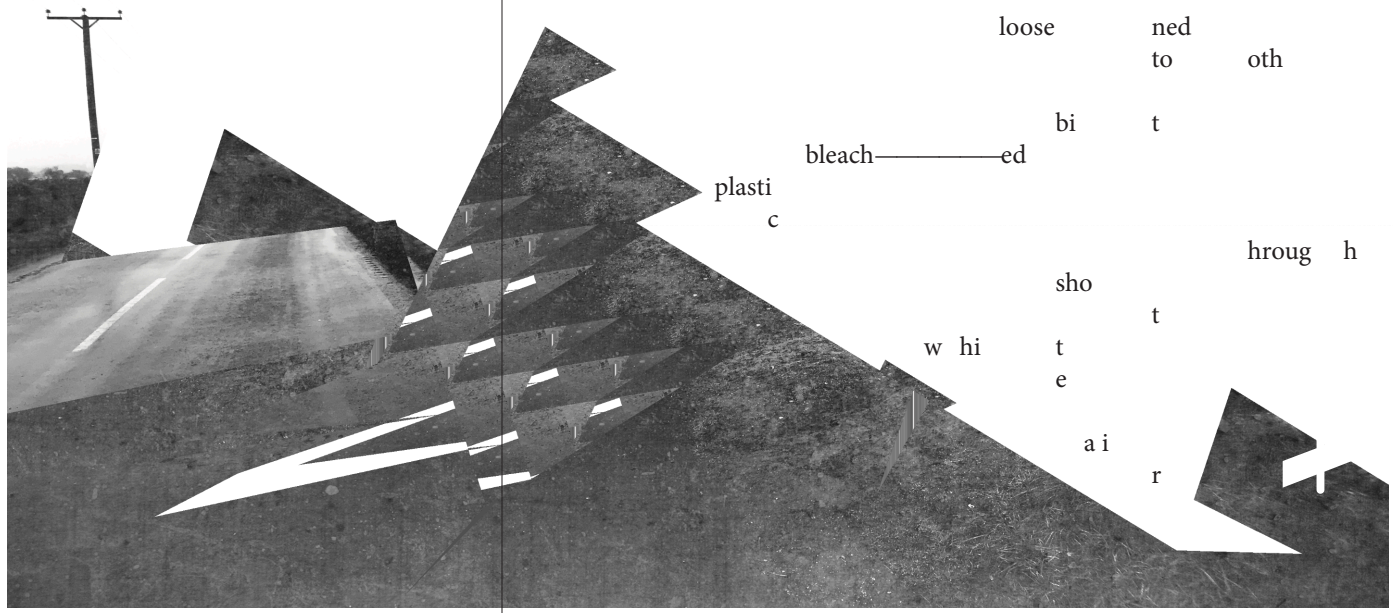


falling in and out of phase

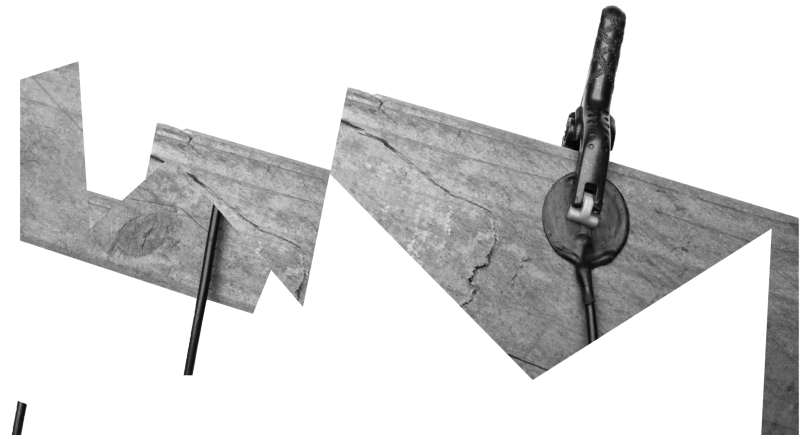


rope lies slack against the cement

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[murmuring]



score d
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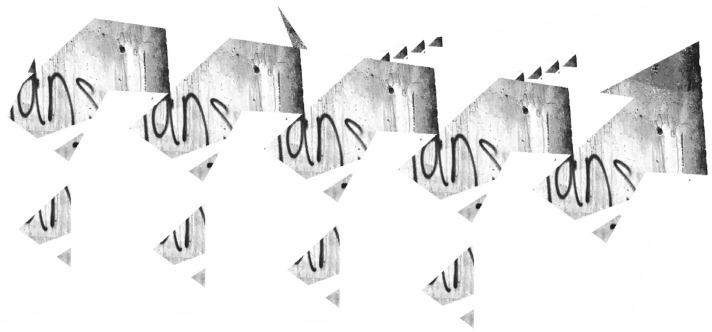
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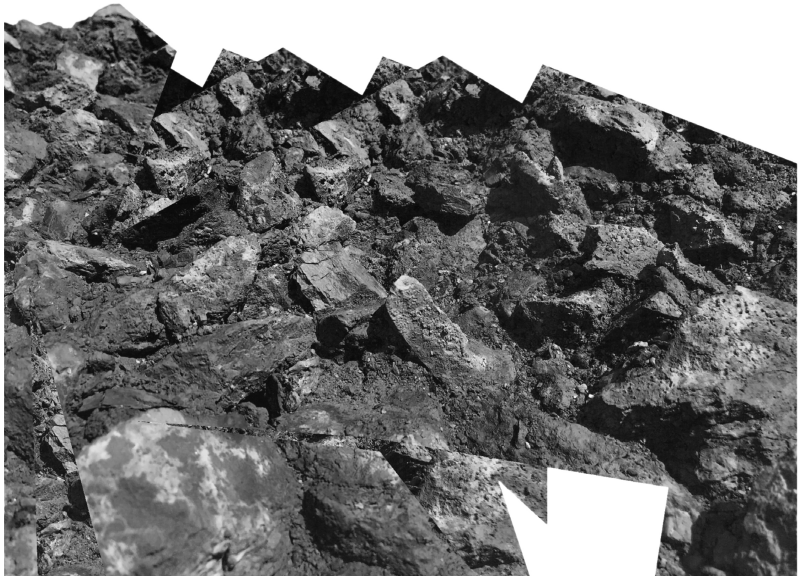
rhythmically
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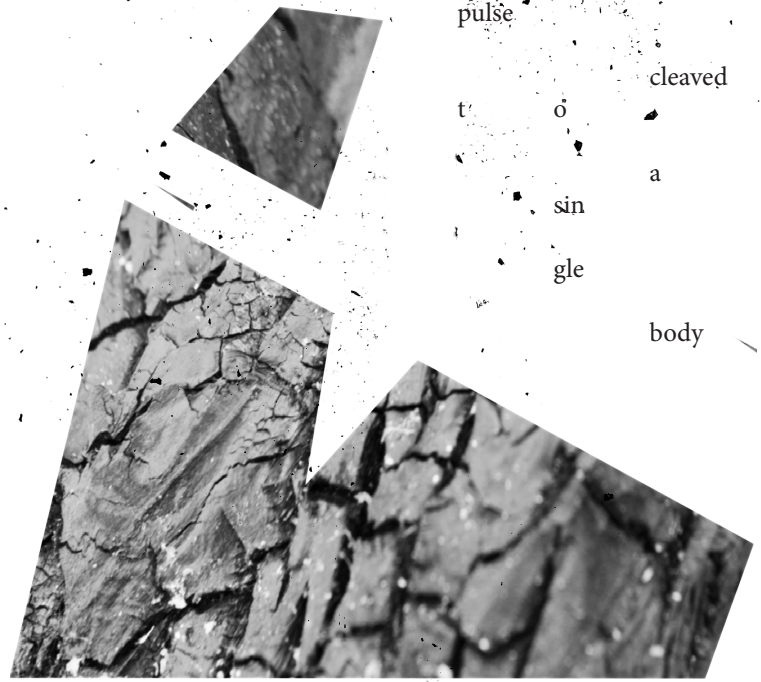


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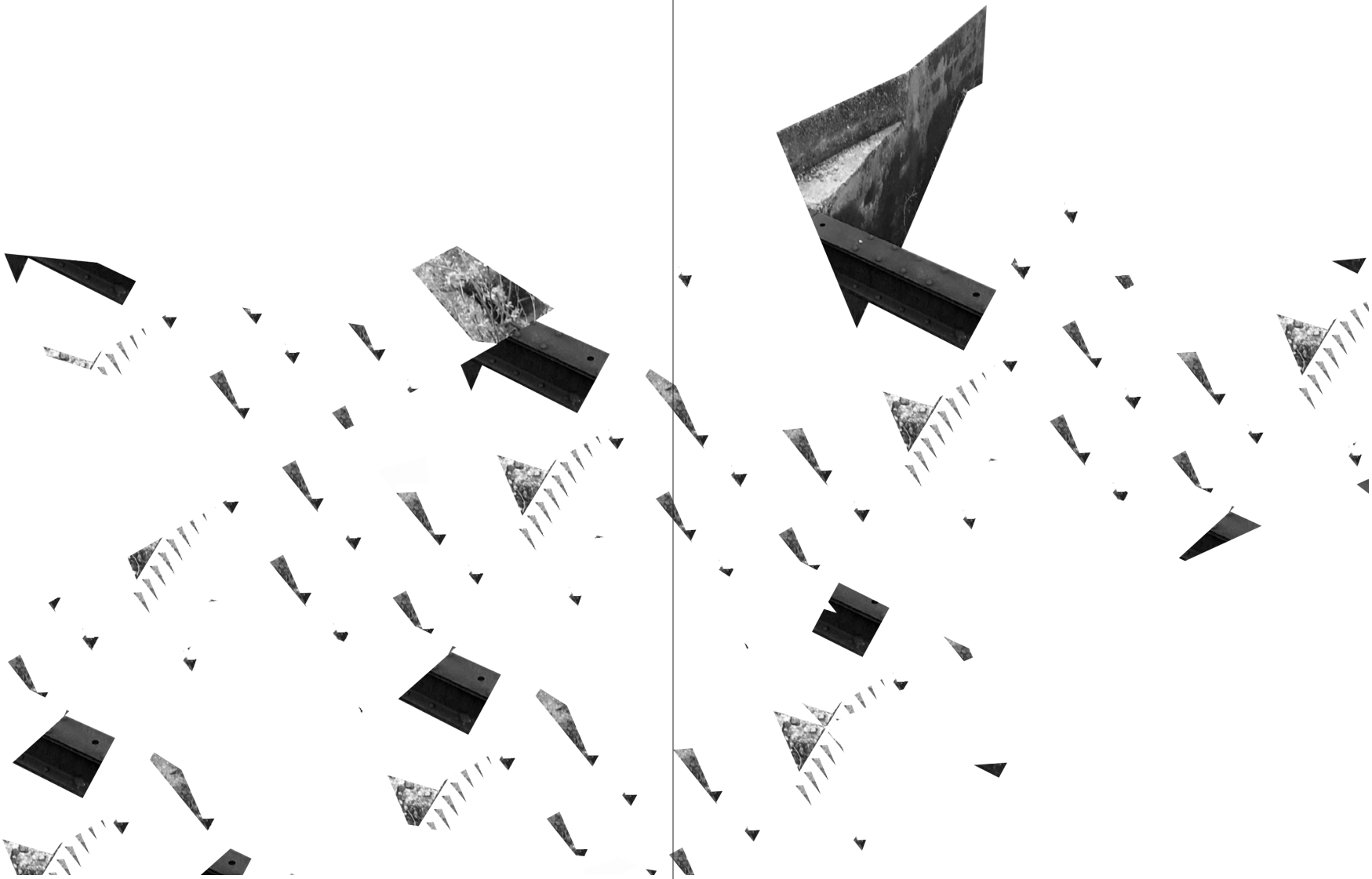


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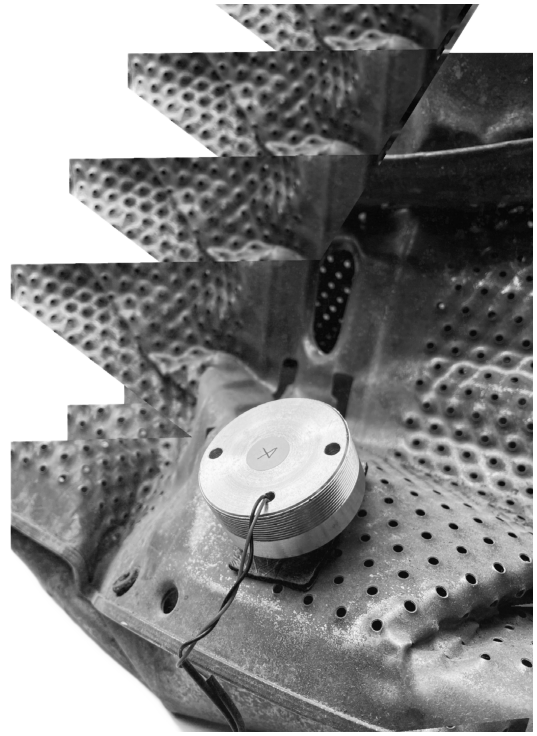
[tyre noise]



semblance



pull and drag on sundays



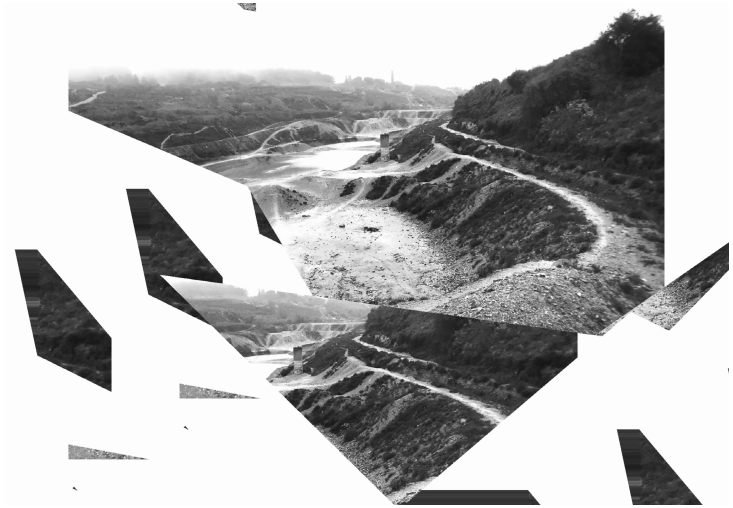
with ears ringing



spit on the palm of one hand



cut across it with the the palm of the other



[dog baking in the distance]



[bird song]

current s

surge

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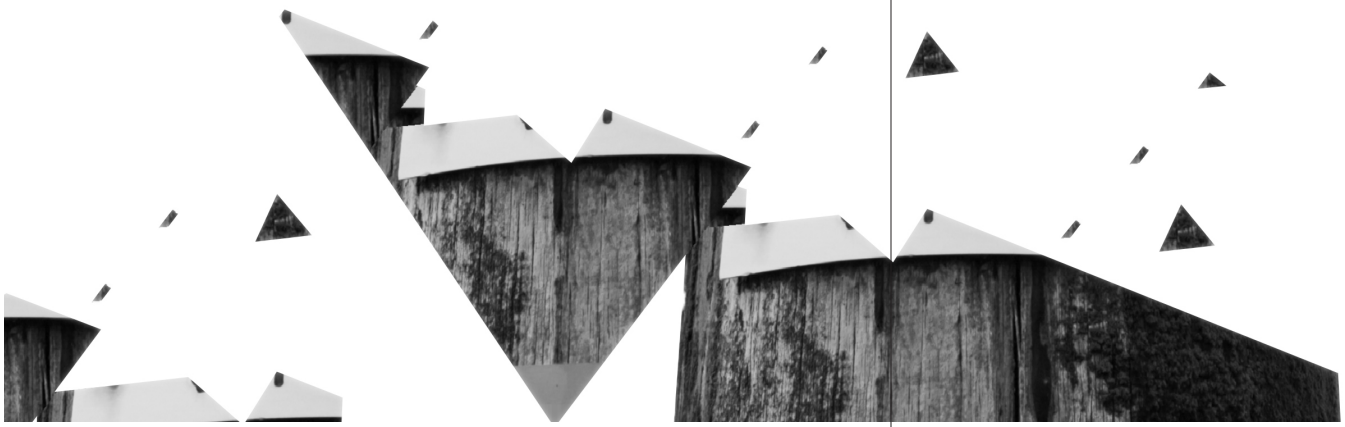
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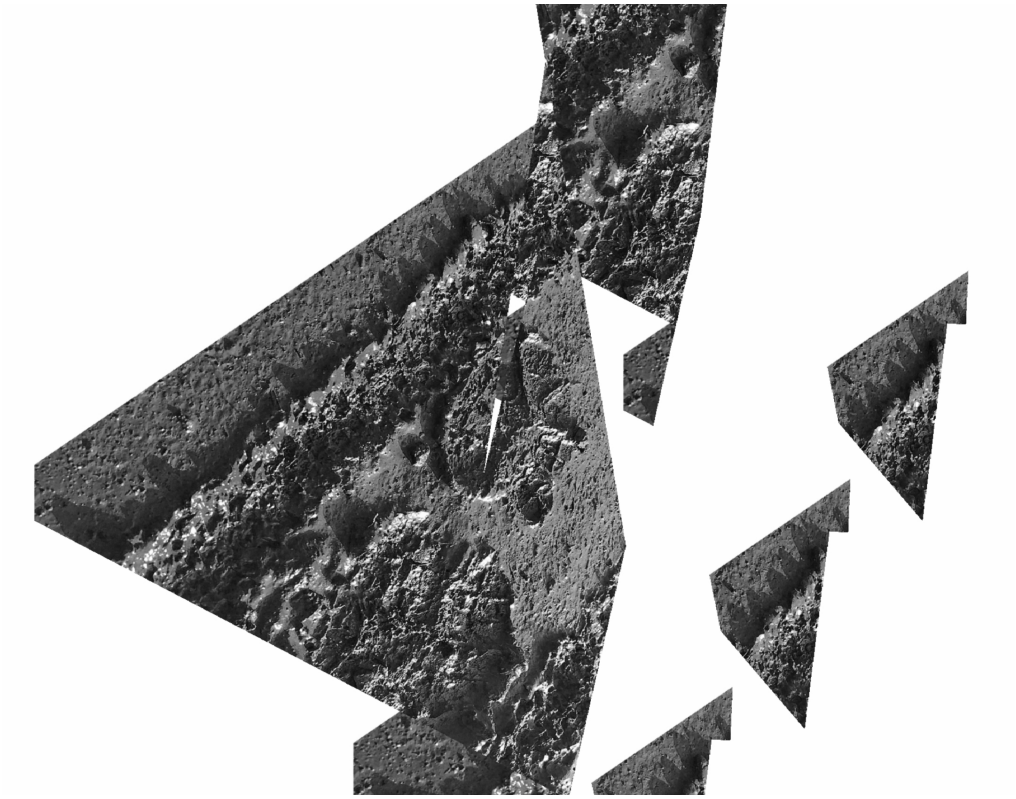
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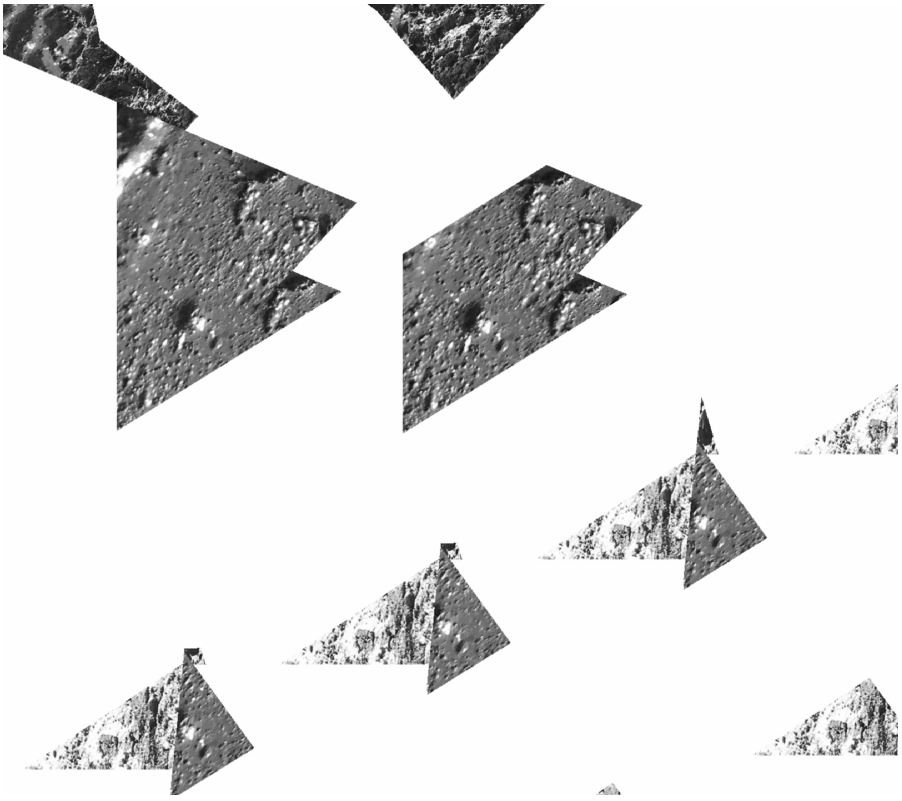
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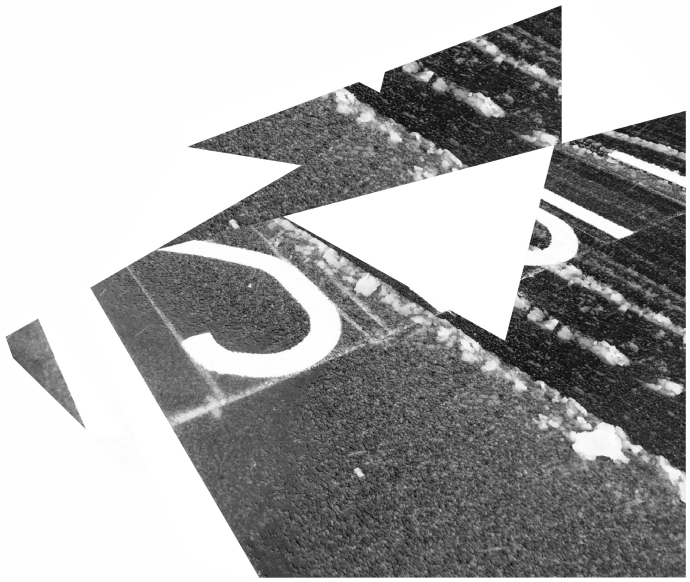
sink

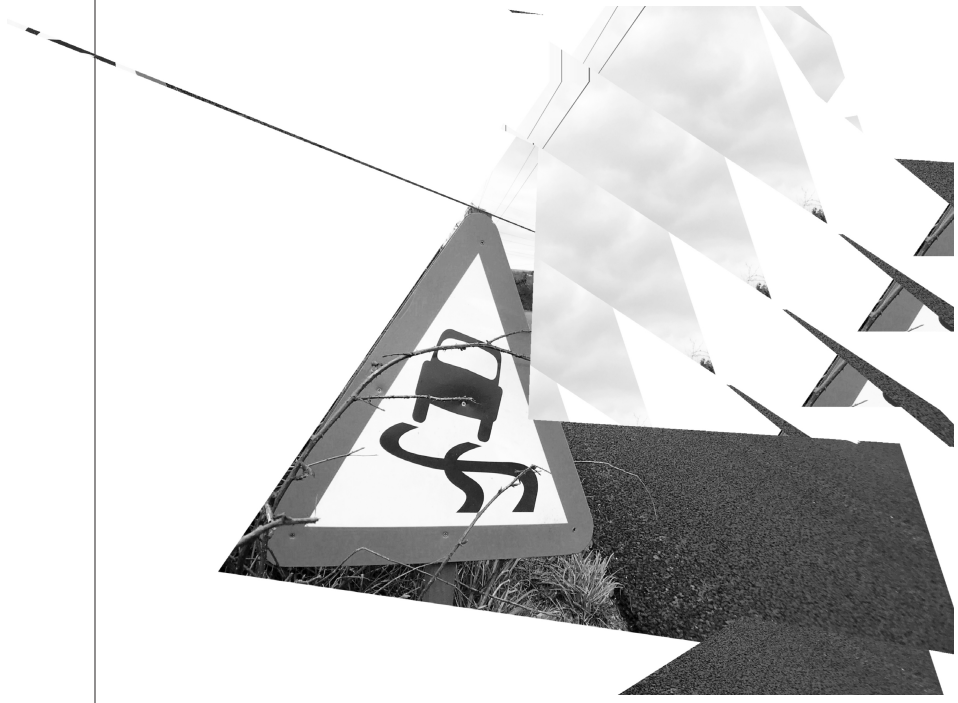
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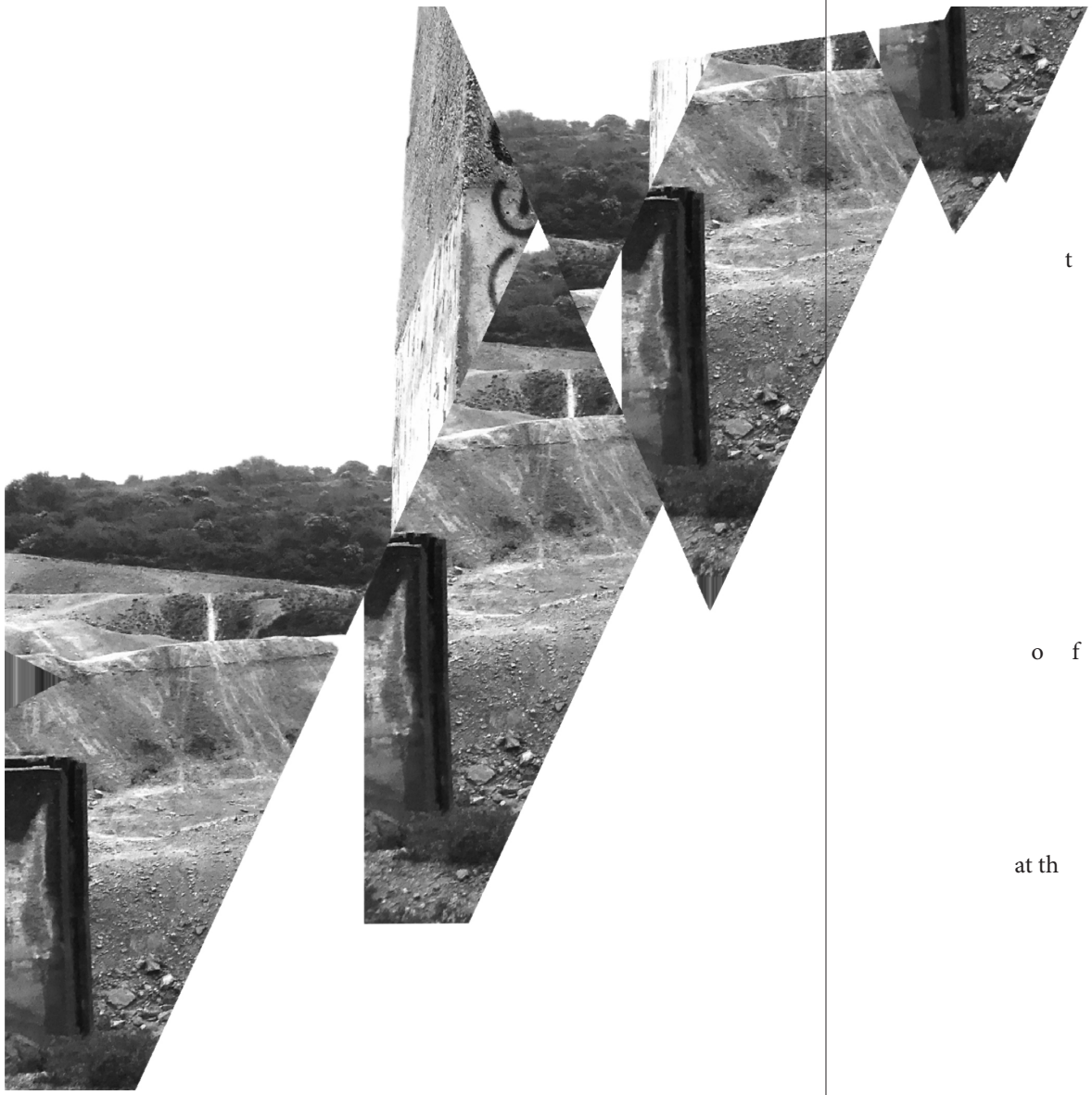




[dying embers]



[humming]



clambe
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down

t h e
s————lope

don't touc h
your hand s
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your fac e

the soil is
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joining

flat agitated

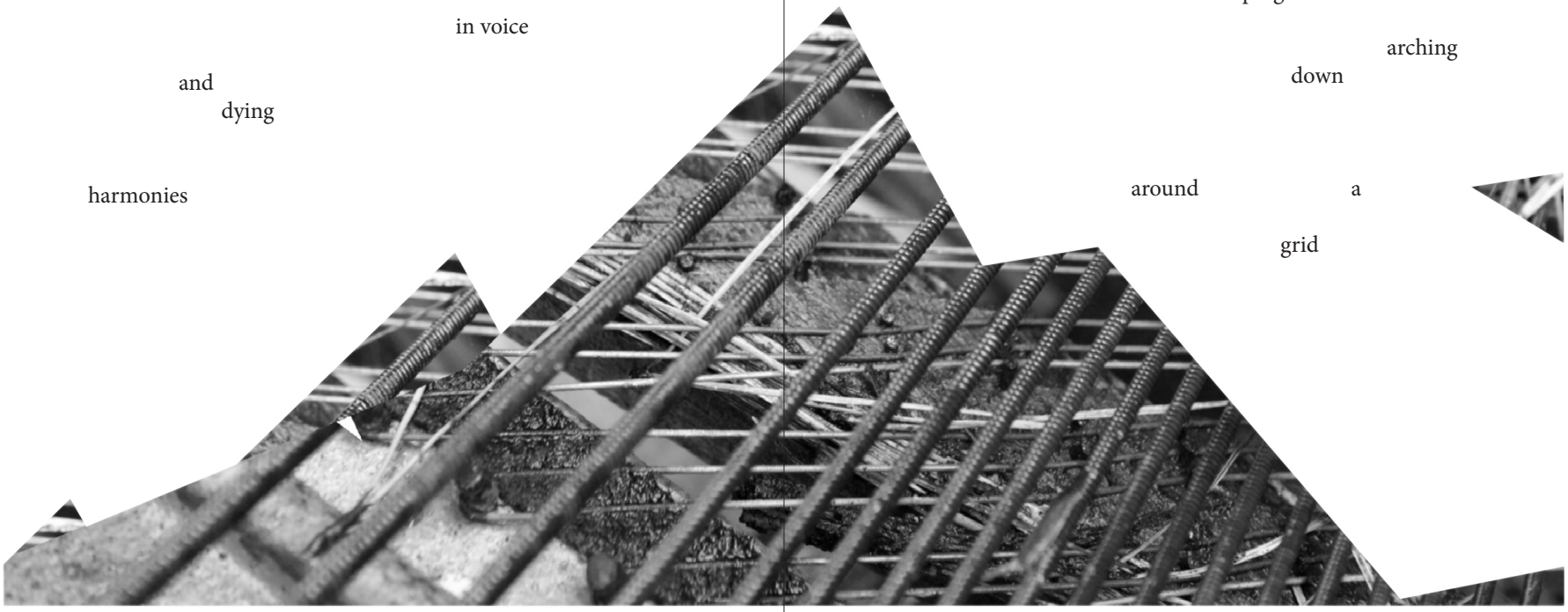
lungs

in voice

and

dying

harmonies



circling

acros

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boundarie————————s

soun d

scarre.....d

and

heavy

falling

telescoping

arching

down

around

a

grid

[music stops playing]

[door closes]

A digital copy of the sonic pieces that are entangled with this book can be downloaded with the following code:

The track listening is as follows:

Figments | Fragments (3:36)
Onsets | Debris (4:00)
Devine Blink (5:30)
Split Hands Touch the Soil (3:57)
Repeat Between Mirrors (7:12)
Study for Pylons, Electromagnetism & Abandoned Piano (7:06)
Until We Meet Featuring Francesca Stevens (8:24)