We warmly welcome you to this walk. As we walk on this land we ask you to pay attention and to notice what is around you, to the ground below your feet, the air you breathe and what you can see. Please allow yourself to be present in this space, with each other, with care and respect.

We invite you to listen. We invite you listen to the words that we will speak. But these are not our words.

And as such, when we speak them, we do so in the awareness of our located bodies, and all they represent and the problematics therein.

The words we speak belong to others - poets, activists, artists, philosophers, who crafted them and who shared them so that others might hear, might learn, might think, might be inspired to live differently.

We speak them with utmost respect and we speak them with humblest gratitude.

Let us begin....

1 Paula
Anna Tsing
This is a story we need to know. Industrial transformation turned out to be a bubble of promise followed by lost livelihoods and damaged landscapes. And yet: such documents are not enough. If we end the story with decay, we abandon all hope-or turn our attention to other sites of promise and ruin, promise and ruin.