

# The Garden Of Fugacious Sentiment - NGO- NOTHING GETS ORGANISED

## GARDEN STUDIO

GREEN CEILING



Project author or developer:

**The Garden Of Fugacious Sentiment - NGO- NOTHING GETS ORGANISED**

Where:

**ZA / Sudafrica / City of Johannesburg Metropolitan Municipality**

Website:

**[www.visibleproject.org/blog/project/the-garden-of-fugacious-sentiment-johannesburg-south-africa/](http://www.visibleproject.org/blog/project/the-garden-of-fugacious-sentiment-johannesburg-south-africa/)**

Members of NGO propose to construct ?a garden of fugacious sentiment?.

This staged “botanical” environment will consist of an indoor garden with a reading room/ library of gardening/plant life, relaxation/thought pads and a listening/ sonic space. The Garden of Fugacious Sentiment is an ecological repository for affects/ sensualities/(sensual healing)/linguistic mapping and tuning/ things/ communality/ labour & nurture/ seasons, locations and possible re-mappings! NGO is located in Johannesburg, a city founded after the discovery of gold in the 1880s. It is based in the city centre, in a street perpendicular to the MaiMai indigenous herbs market, and shares the street with many others including numerous sex workers, a taxi washing station, liquor stores and car mechanics.

The full scale living collage or bricolage functions as a post-scriptum/footnote””-> a (re)consideration after an egregious encounter. The ongoing project of events (for 18 months) interrogates the premise(s) of post-apartheid spatial planning. A potential space between bodies and things/ voice and vibration/ encounters and sensualities. The staging attempts to construct a space of convalescence, its affective tonality enunciating what lays hidden/ partially visible. About the artist NGO “ NOTHING GETS ORGANISED exists as a forlorn and contemplative\_\_\_\_, a \_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_ twirl in a moment of bewilderment. The platform functions as a space to reflect on shifting and uneasy entanglements. NGO is interested in unconventional processes of self-organising “ those that do not imply structure, tangibility, context or form. It is a space for (NON)SENSE where (NON)SENSE can profoundly gesticulate towards, dislodge, embrace, disavow, or exist as nothingness!

