

EXTRACT: JOSEPH NOONAN-GANLEY

And the text describes the crash?

She litanises it in a very particular way. That is what gives it its distance, and its nightmarish quality. It is how she describes it. Something seems to be active, unwinding in it, coming apart.

The survivors...

They are sportsmen of some kind. Technology is broken down, stripped of previous implications. New uses are found in the text for everything dysfunctional. Objects are given new meanings, repurposed, reutilised, worn against the cold. It is oddly sculptural...

The clothing or its description?

Both.

Can you read some?

'Clothes worn on the day of the crash are kept on for the entire time. They can't protect from the sub-zero temperatures and quickly become under-clothes beneath the newly improvised garments that learn from the impact of the cold, and their suffering. Everyone's ailments advance and many develop new ones. The garments develop much sophistication and knowledge in response. Seat covers have a flap cut with a shard of glass at their edge. Each side is held firmly and then ripped along the grain of the textile, making a screaming sound. These awkward rectangles are sewn with electrical wire, making crude bags with a protruding smaller sack that fits a thumb. Basic tasks like moving aluminium water-collecting trays can be undertaken whilst wearing these mittens because they afford a grip. Boots don't insulate from the snow. Cushions under their feet do, and stop their legs sinking. They find no use for skin. It is discarded once fat is scraped off and collected (used as a laxative). They develop a technique for neatly slipping off the skin of the forearm to upper arm. Two incisions, one at the

elbow, one at the bottom of the forearm. This new sock can then be released from the body. The opening at the bottom is sewn shut - the toe end of the sock. Skin that once fit the elbow now fits the heel. Thin textiles such as t-shirts, underpants, blouses and dresses are placed under their faces at night, for comfort. And over wounds, as dressing. These clothes soak up liquid unlike the coarse upholstery. Elastic bands from Jockstraps are ripped off and tied together, these bandages hold pressure on open wounds. They previously ran around the boy's waists, over, under and in their backsides. Pear-shaped cups that once protected their genitals have no new use found for them. Slabs of aeroplane insulation look like felt or fibreglass and are held in place on the head, with nylon cord and bandage. As many trousers as possible are worn on top of each other. Cushions and blankets (cushion covers flattened then joined) are cobbled together to make pelt like shawls. Protecting the torso, shoulders, and neck. Hair bands are fitted around wrists to keep cold air from getting up their sleeves. Extracted zippers tie trouser ends closed around ankles. Knapsacks are made from trousers: nylon cord is wound around the bottom of the legs, and then passed through belt loops at the waist. The legs become the straps of the knapsacks and the trunk, the main compartment. Spare shirts veil their eyes and protect them from the sun that is everywhere in the daytime. Plastic materials found in the pilot's cabin are used to create sunglasses. Cellophane sheets, from the plane's manual make lenses and its rigid plastic cover is cut up for rims and arms. One dead sunburnt eye has no need for protection, so only one lens is fashioned in this pair of sunglasses. One more lens makes a difference to the group. Three of the boys sleep together in one sleeping bag, in a pile, directly on top of each other. Only the middle one maintains any heat, so they rotate throughout night. Upholstery, cushion covers, aeroplane insulation, scraps of material stripped off the insides of suitcases, electrical wires, everything is used to put together this sleeping bag, which is their largest creation...