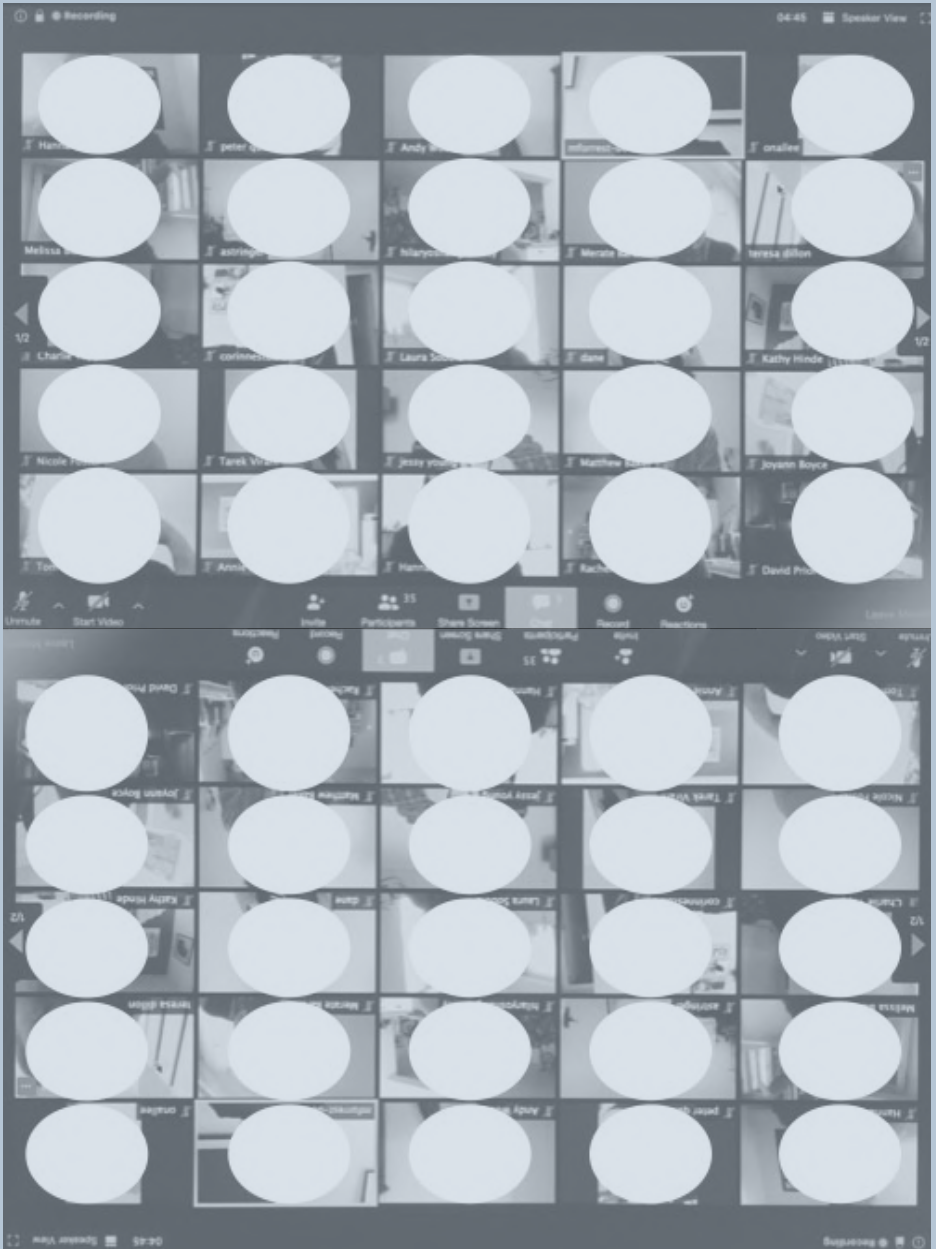


DATA ZINE



Summer 2020

DATA ZINE

Contents

Welcome to the first edition of the **DATA ZINE**

This is a place for the ponderings and wonderings of the eclectic Data Fellows of SWCTN.

We started our fellowships in March 2020. Yet to meet in person, we have been connecting digitally over the past few months to share ideas as we explore the meanings of data, as well as its collection, interpretation, implication and application in all forms.

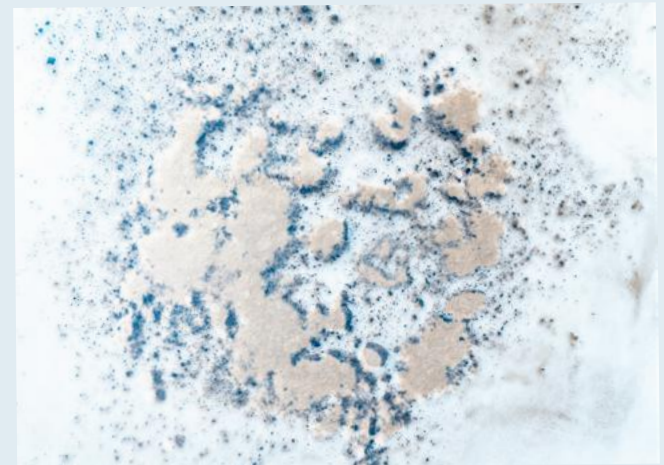
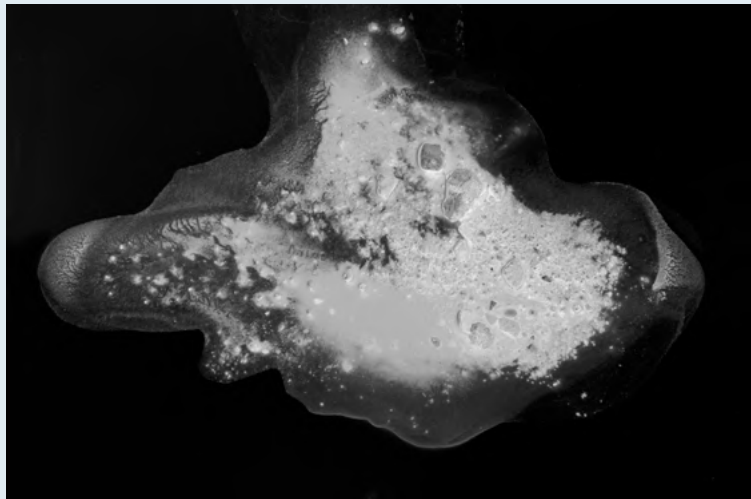
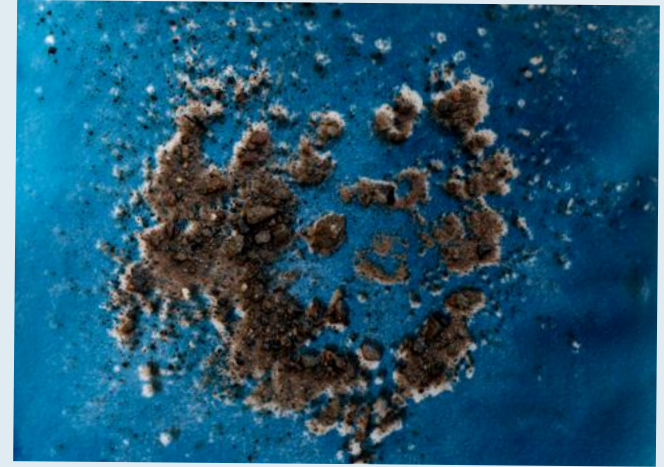
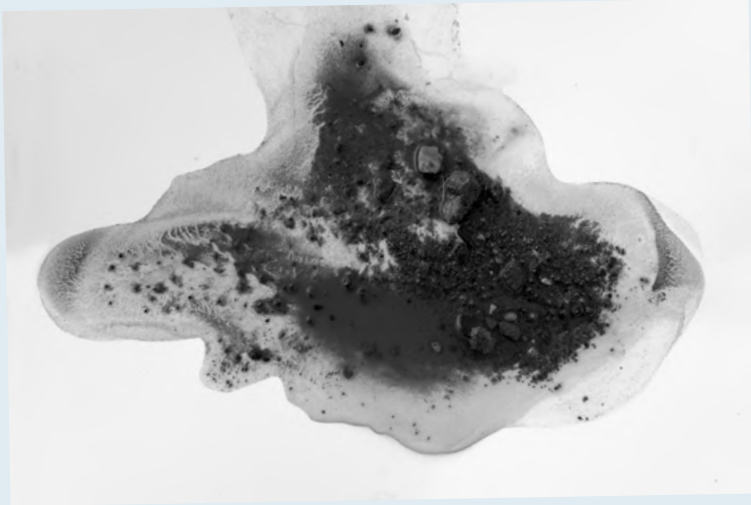
The idea for the zine was to create a space we own to share our unpolished ideas, completely voluntarily, without the need to be part of our bigger projects.

Hope you enjoy!



Editor

sediment imprints from the river froome
surveillance sonnett
data haikus
porcelain micro lidar
submerged river sonographs
binge
absent data
correlations
data and trauma
wonky ruler (poem and illustration)
absent data II



Sediment imprints from the River Frome with their negatives

Surveillance Sonnet

Why are you worried? You've nothing to hide.
Only the criminals have to hide, right?
But sometimes there's reasons to mask your pride.
Sometimes some people need privacy rights.

So having nothing to hide should mean what?
They should know everything? All that you are?
All that you think and feel? All that you've got?
Big rolls of data. A soulless memoir.

Call for free speech, though you've nothing to say,
Privacy, though you've got nothing to hide.
It's crucial to know that maybe one day,
You'll want to control the things you confide.
Question surveillance and question the state,
Who has your data, controlling your fate?

OLD DATA

MICRO 580%
18TH CENTURY
WATER
DROPLETS
CAUGHT IN
PORCELAIN

SUCK IT UP

MICRO 580%
18TH CENTURY
OAK WOOD
CHIPS CAUGHT
IN PORCELAIN

UNCANNY VALLEY

MICRO 580%
18TH CENTURY
WATER
DROPLETS IN
FIRED
PORCELAIN

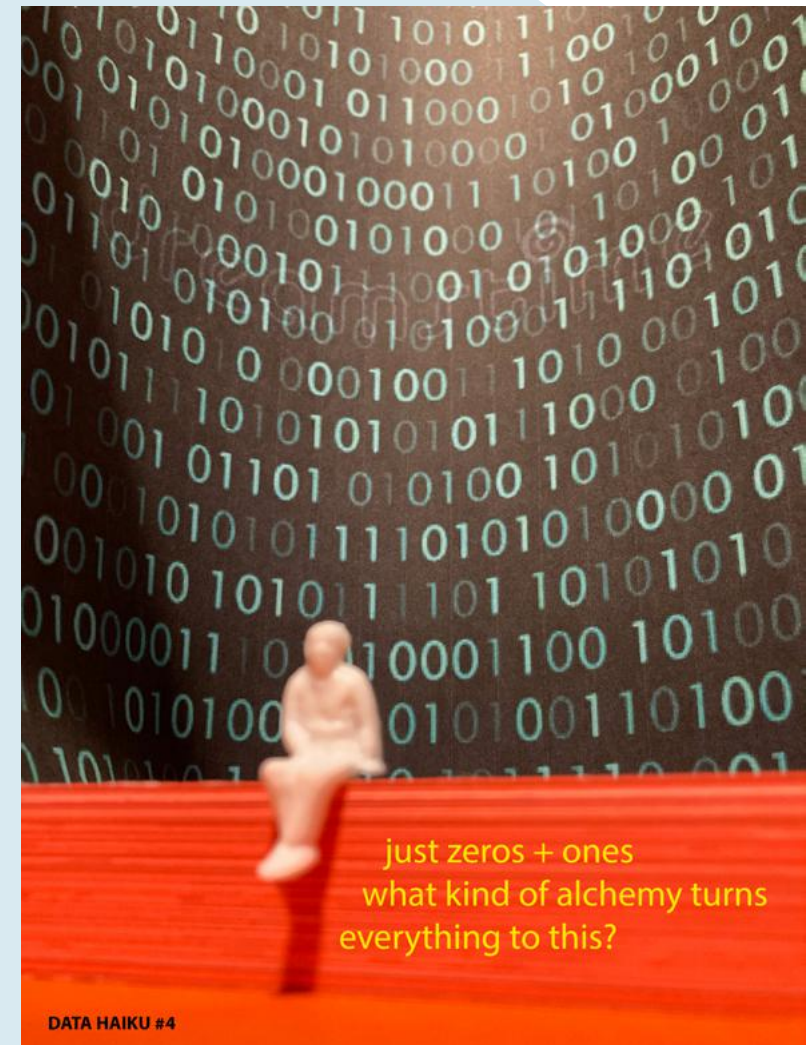
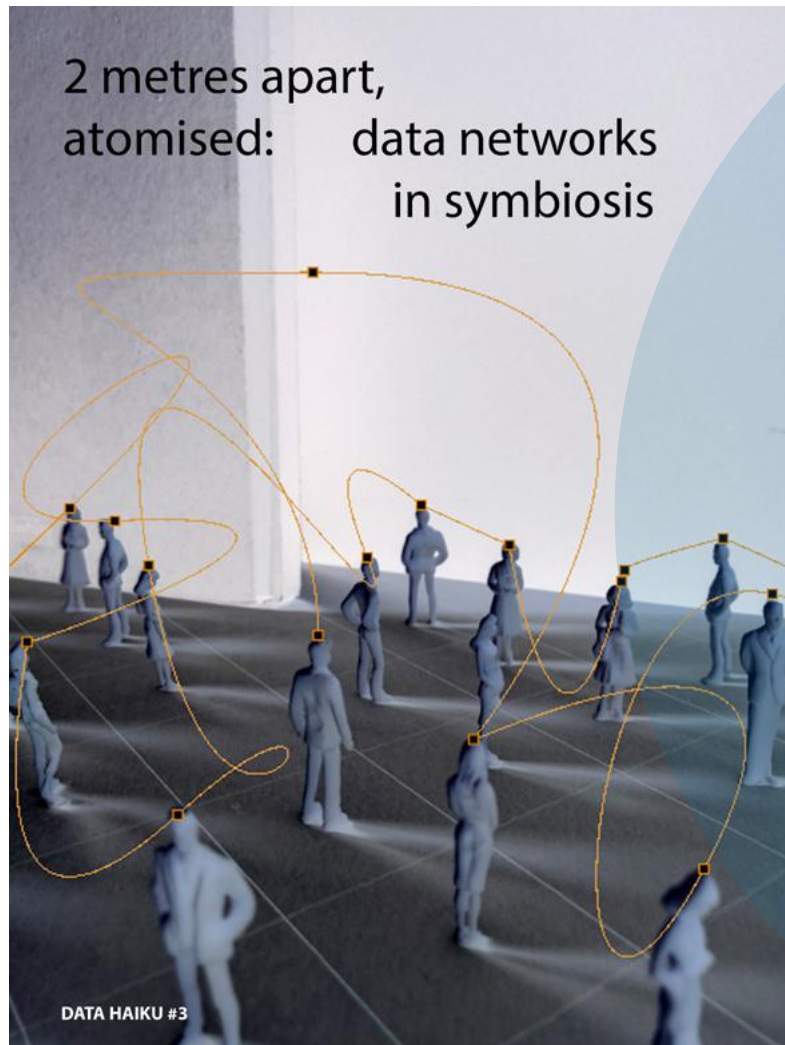
DATA FISSURE

MICRO 580%
18TH CENTURY
FAILURE CRACK
CAUGHT IN
PORCELAIN

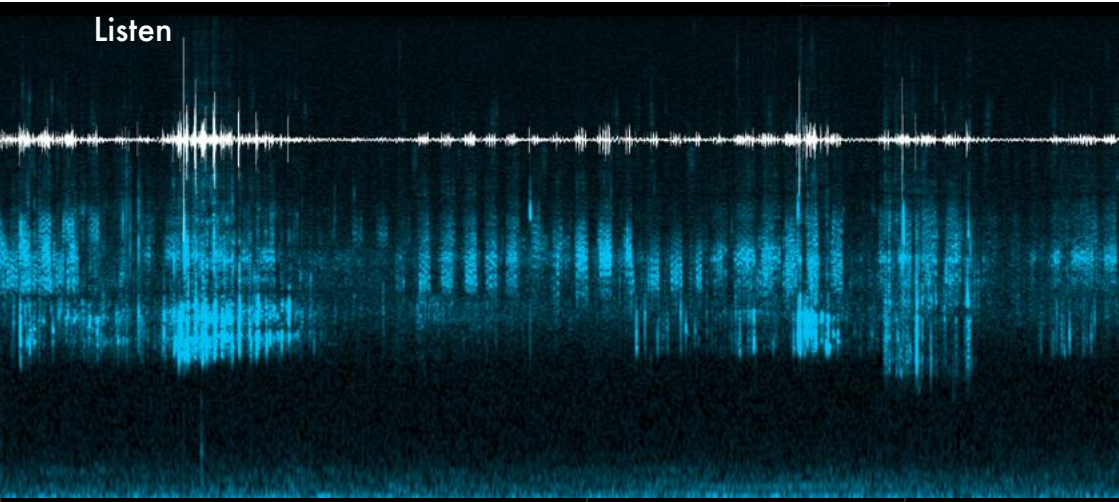


DATA Haiku / inspired by the traditional Japanese form:
three lines of 17 syllables, usually 5 - 7 - 5 / a traditional
haiku juxtaposes two ideas / 'kireji' is a 'cutting word'
between the two / referencing nature and the season /
no rhyme required

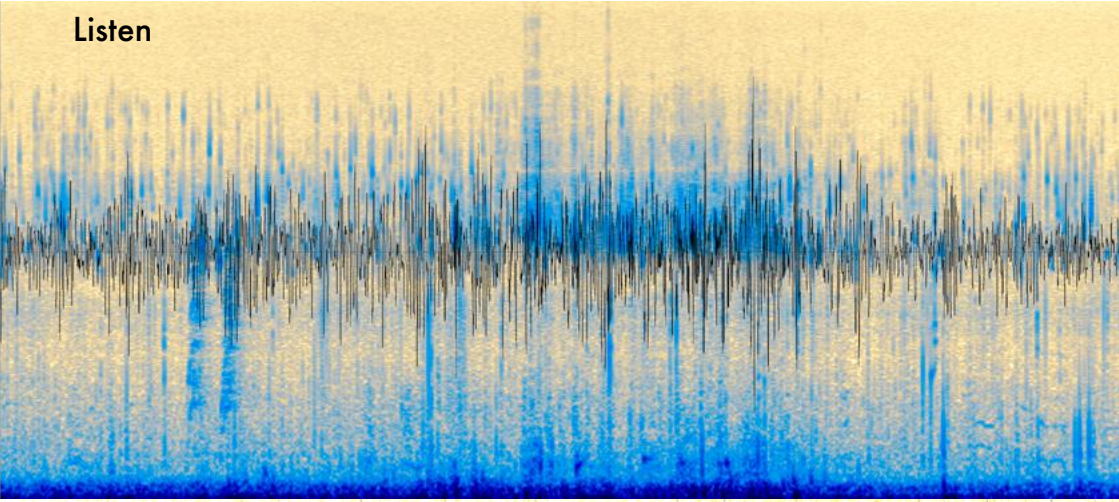




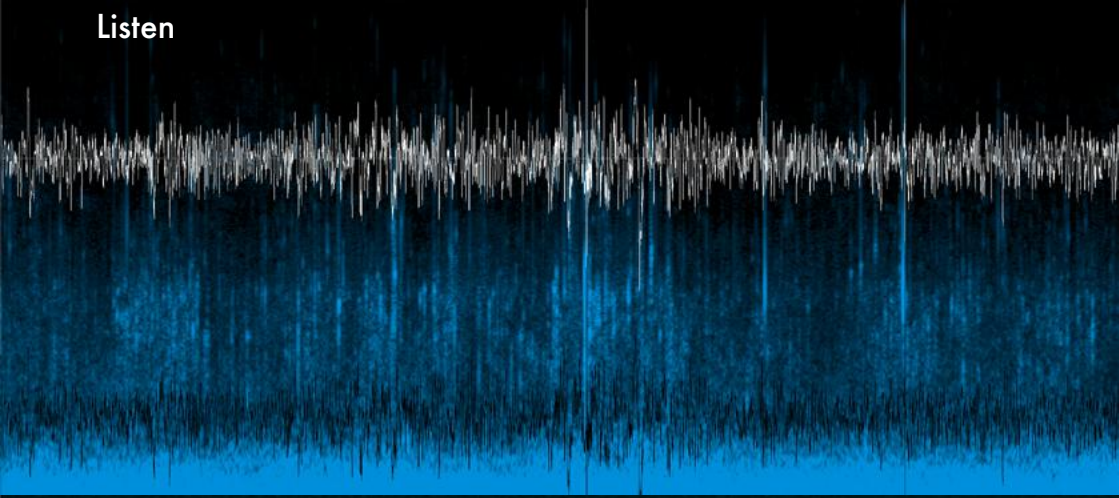
Listen



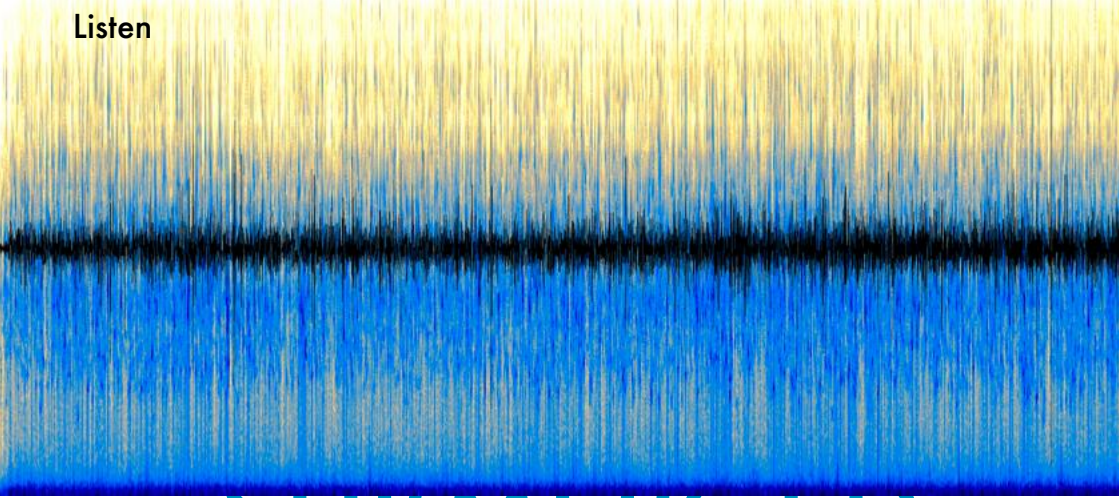
Listen



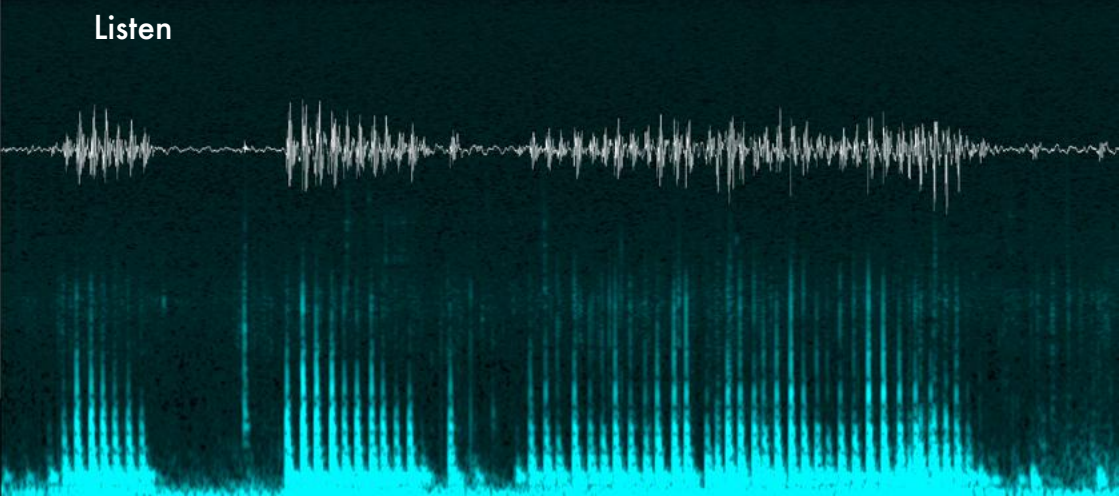
Listen



Listen



Listen



SUBMERGED

sonographs and recordings of the River Frome

BINGE



About 88,700,000 results (0.55 seconds)

Presence interrupted by a query, answers at fingertips,
So I search, ask, click, scroll.
An itch to scratch, not a need but a reaction.

Links to link to links, unending chains connected,
Information endless, I draw the dot to dot of pictures plotted by others.
Curiosity no longer there, reality gone too,
Unsure what brought me to where I finish.

Grazing on information, I am never hungry,
Quickly satisfied, yet I continue, gluttonous, eyes glazed,
Unconscious as it continues to stream in.
Sifting for inspiration, aspirations.

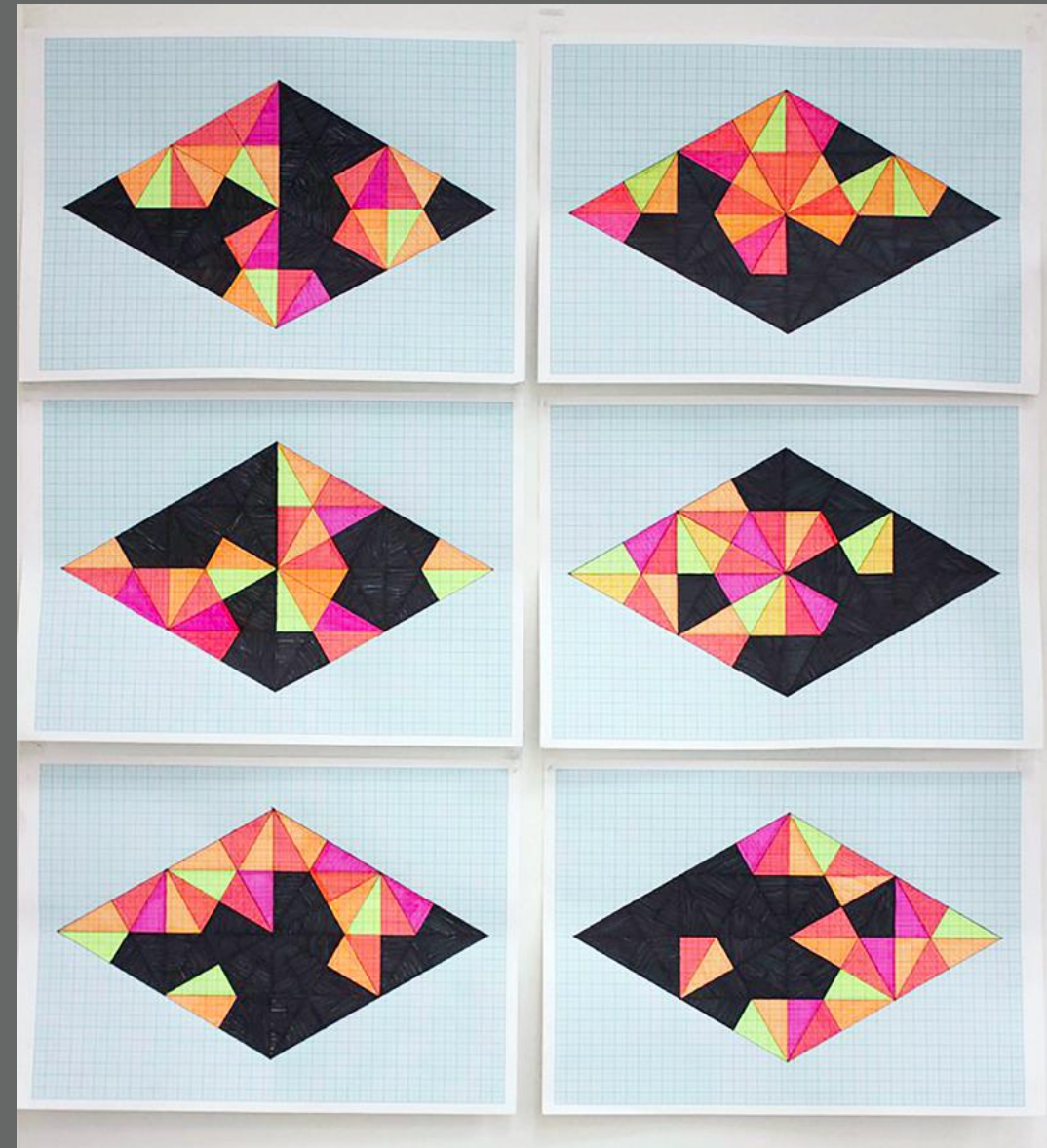
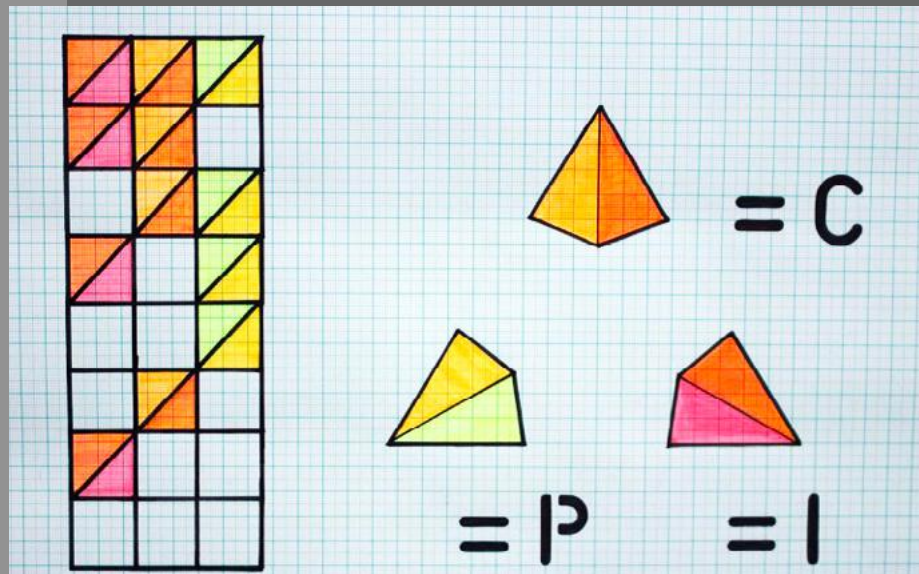
If everything is on here, then where are my answers?

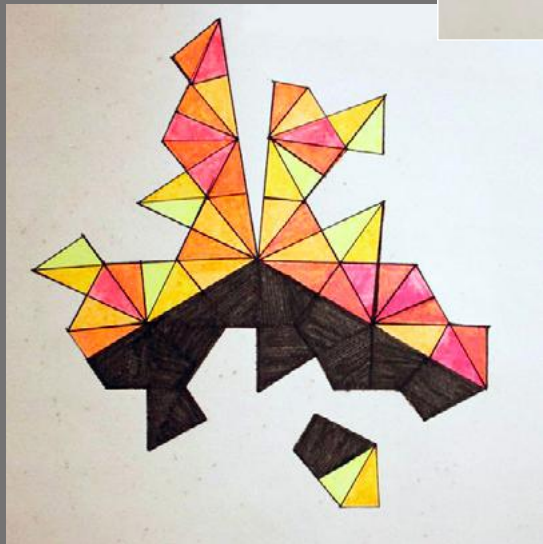
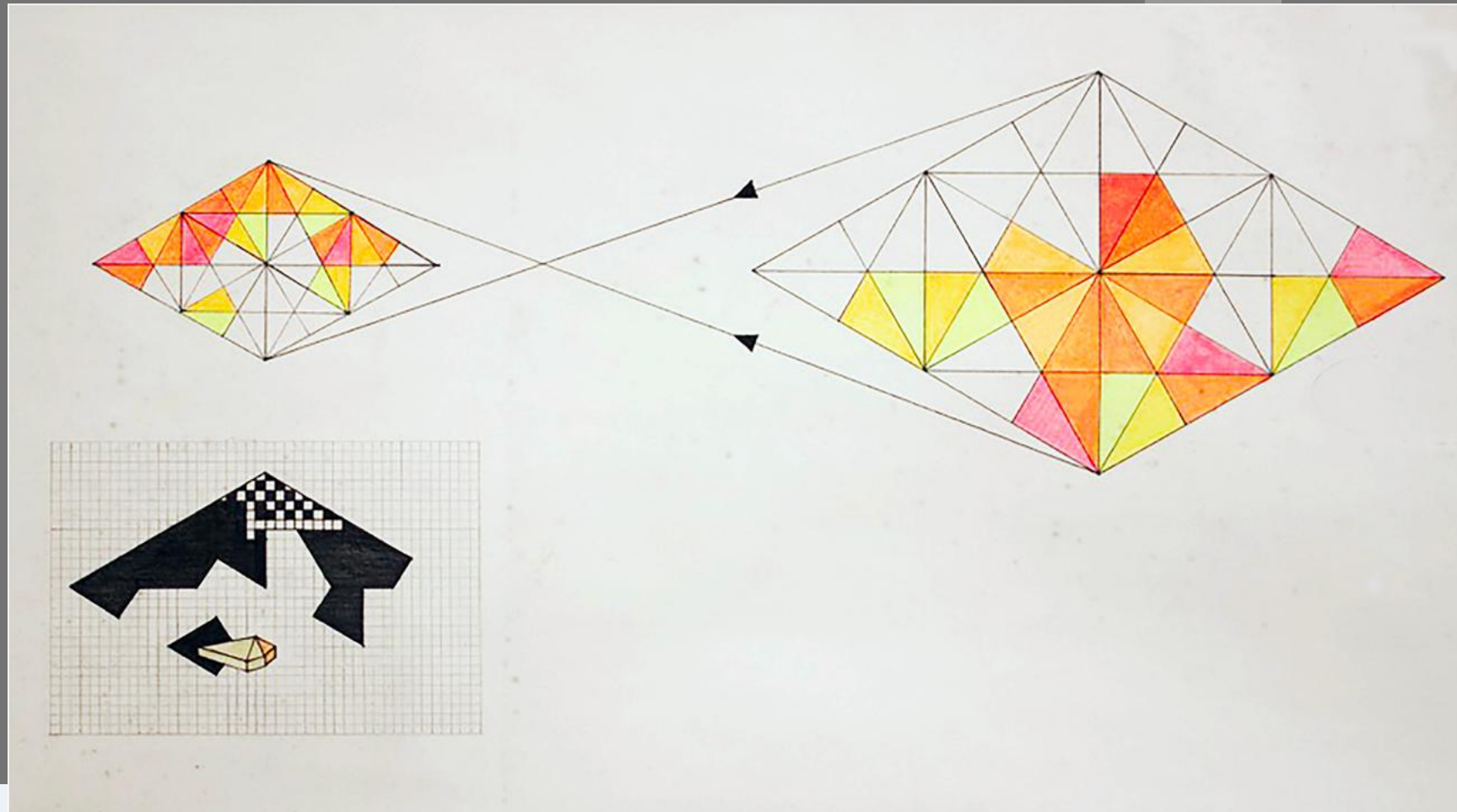


Two minute musings



CORRELATIONS ARE
FORMED BETWEEN COMPONENT PARTS
THAT TAKE ON A MEANING
MORE SPECIFIC
THAN THE SUM OF THE MEANINGS
REFERRED TO INDEPENDENTLY.





Exploring the Trauma of Data

As a psychotherapeutic counsellor and writer, my work is embedded in the collection, processing, understanding and sharing of stories.

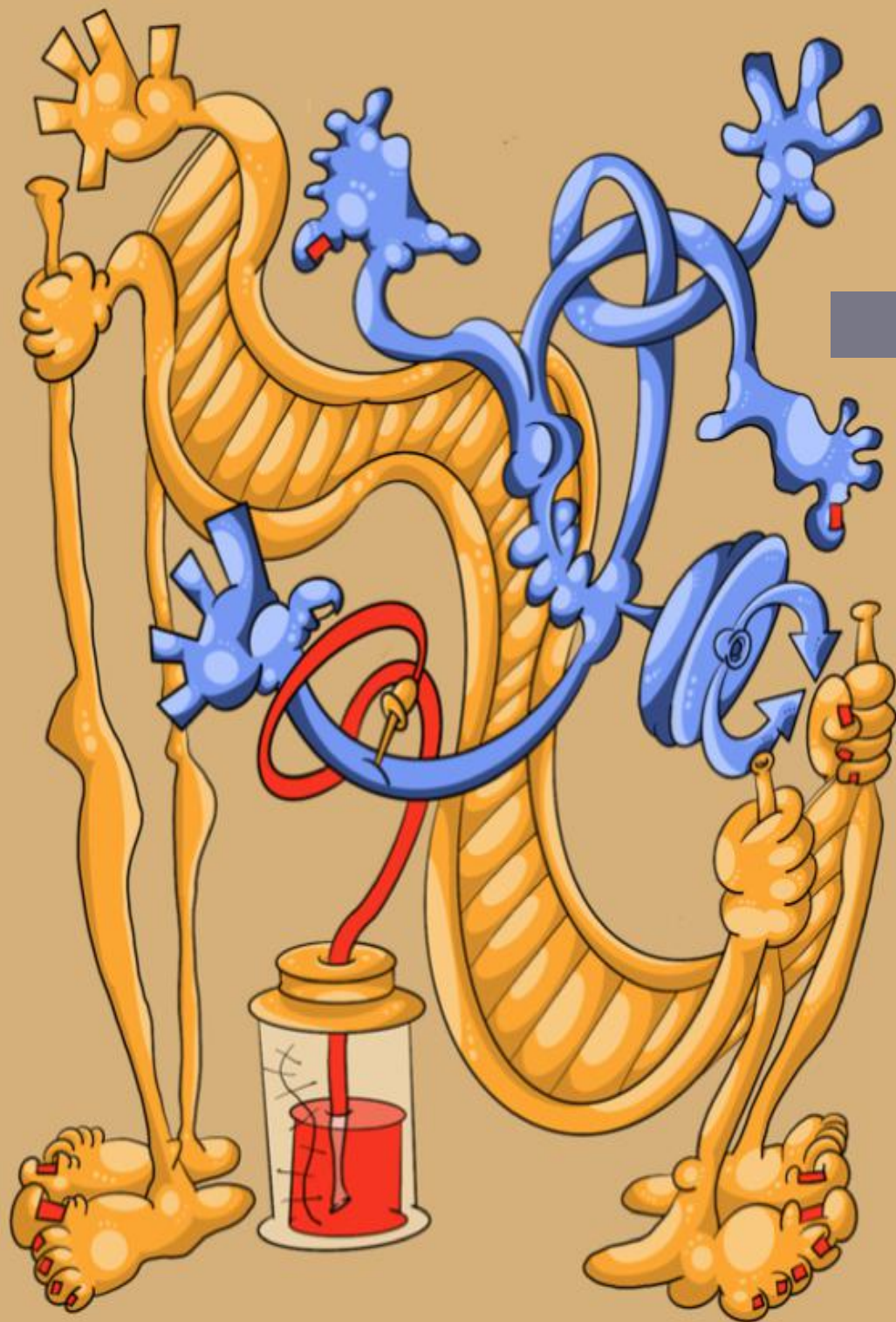
This embodied human data is rich and often when working with people with multiple marginalised and oppressed identities and complex trauma (my specialism) is often experienced as overwhelming. Traditionally psychoanalytic theory oriented disturbance and distress in an individual's psychological processes.

However, many layers of data are often feeding into an individual's experience; cultural-relational, intergenerational, socio-historical, transpersonal and transhistorical layers are impacting each individual process and interaction. All these interweaving layers of story, experience and understanding can contribute to overwhelm.

How can we quantify such lived experience in binary data forms? It's already happening; from benefits assessment scoring to the pain scale, our feelings are quantified into a binary framework.

In my work, I'm turning the focus back from users to designers and asking them to consider designing and delivering work in a way that's trauma informed.

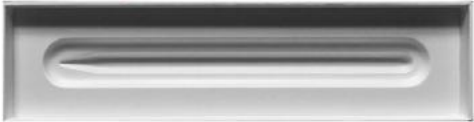




My world is an embryonic poem
with no known metrical structure
I live in fluxing, in-between, monstrous states
in a space out of time and quantification
I need wonky rulers, infinite roller coaster scales
to drift in and out of plasmatic labels



the ends and consequences that will not flow



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SATURDAY 20th 2mins



perhaps running an alternative storyline



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MONDAY 22nd 2mins



marking a presence



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SUNDAY 21st 2mins



Contributors:

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KH

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NN

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PQD

Corinne Stuart

CS

Michelle Forrest-Beckett

MF-B

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GQ

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AB

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