activities booklet HIDDEN:ROOKWOOD 2022

SUITABLE FOR AGES 5-12

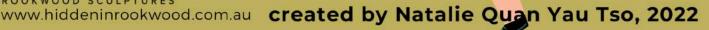
creative provocations for children to engage with selected artworks

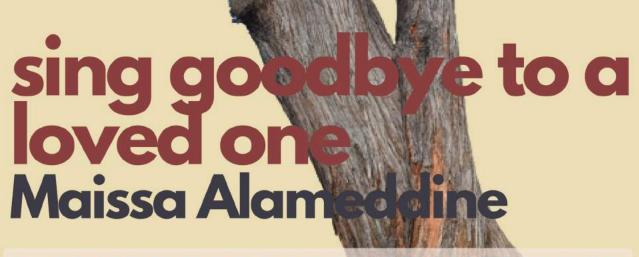


Follow the circles!

Find this purple stroke for harder provocations for older kids!

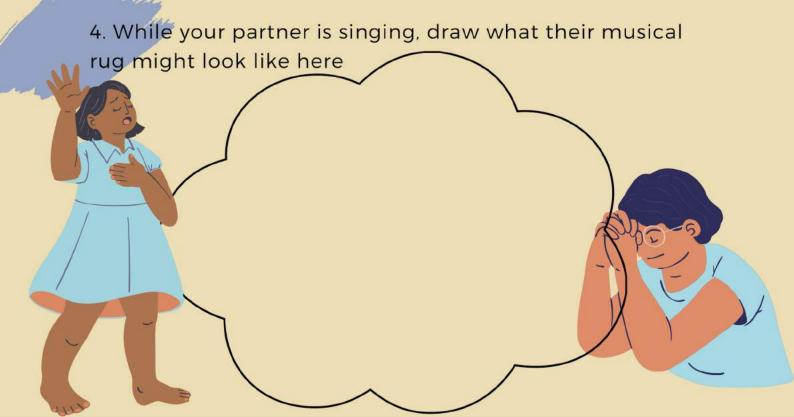






6. SONGS FOR SITTI: PRAYERS FOR MY GRANDMOTHER

- 1. Notice the colourful rugs on the ground, how do they make you feel?
- 2. Is there someone or something no longer in your life that you never said goodbye to? This could be a family member, a pet, a toy...
- 3. Sing a song that reminds you of them. Sing and repeat until your memory of them is clear.



close listening Stevie Fieldsend

7. STILL...

- 1. Find a pole that is similar height to you, sitting or standing
- 2. Run your hands along the surface, be careful of any spikes.
- 3. Draw the feelings you had on your hands below.

The marks on these telegraph poles were made by the bushfires in 2020. What you see is how the artist has found and rescued them.



objects remember, heavy gestures Em Ingram-Shute

10. IRONY IN FLOW

- 1.All objects have memory. What do you think this yellow rack was before it was an artwork?
- 2. Draw it below onto the racks. Try all the different angles.



- 1. What is the heaviest thing you've ever lifted? This could be an object, a person, a building...
- 2. Without speaking and having this heavy substance in your mind, try and mould it so that it is soft. Use your arms, legs, whatever part of your body required to transform this substance. Show these movements to someone next to you
- 3. This grey cloth is actually concrete. It weighs over 70kgs and the artist spent over 5 hours to prepare it. She had to meditate with these materials in order to open up a space that feels like she can shape something unchangeable or unmalleable
- 4. What is something solid and fixed that perhaps you could change by changing your perspective, or by building endurance?

Rociting words Old Switches

11. LETTER TO

1.Observe how the shadows are cast onto the fabrics, and how the fabrics move gently in the wind.

home poplars green gate the endless gard in insurely sweet and juicy white graves the neighbour's dog, mum and are walking down an empty and disty road after the funeral, your amount litters to newspapers written in the rope of change and dark chocolate bars we were late for million moments and didnot say hundreds needed

- 2. Who is someone you don't remember well?
- 3. Hold up a piece of clothing (a jacket, scarf, etc) or simply use the shirt you are wearing. Whisper onto the fabric something you wished you said to this person.
- 4. Slowly, observe as the wind, sun or rain traverse through your clothing.
- 5. Which way did the wind blow your words to? Did it pass through your body? Who will hear these words next?

The artist wrote "We were late for million moments and did not say hundreds needed words."

6. What are some words you needed, and some words that needed you? Write these words on the body parts where you feel them on this figure here.



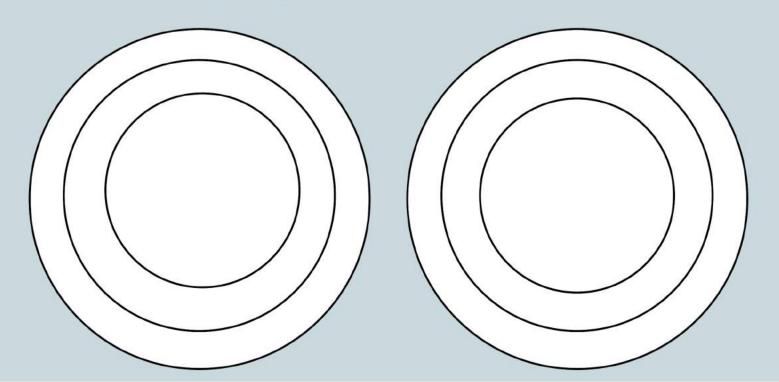


- 1.There are lots of lives living in Rookwood. Go around the Elephant house and spot five living things that have different textures.
- 2. Using your pencil, create rubbings of each of these extures. Be careful to be gentle with any plant life.

- 3. Connect these rubbings together, you have made your own texture creature!
- 4. How do you think your creature lives? What does it eat, what does it think about during the day? Extend your drawing above!



- 1. Walk around the palm tree, what do you think the words are saying in Farsi?
- 2. Write a poem on the lines of the circles here. Separate it so there are 3 rows of text.
- 3. Read your poem out loud, left to right, right to left, from the inner most circle to the outermost and back. Start from any word on the page. Where is the beginning and where is the end?
- 4. Does the meaning of your poem change based on where it begins and ends?
- 5. Try writing the same poem on the other circle, but with a new beginning. Are they two different poems now?



sweet gatherings in utopia Jayanto Tan

