

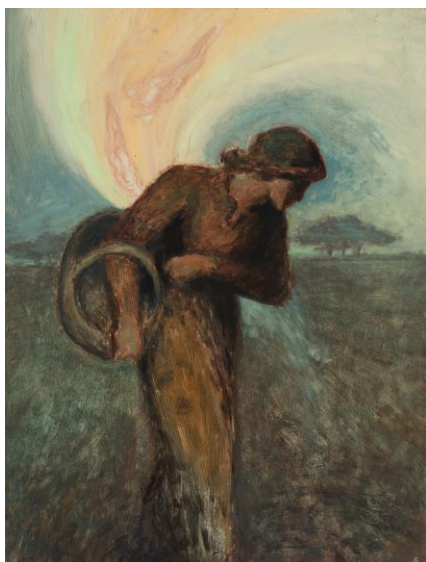


## Episode 4: The Body Electric

[Audio from the soundtrack of *The Body Electric*]<sup>1</sup>

**Emer McGarry:** Hello, and you're very welcome to episode four of The Model podcast. This week, we are very pleased to present a new work by multi-disciplinary artist Suzanne Walsh.

*Our Always is Here* is a playful audio work that draws on the same source as the poem *Between the Lights*, which is included in the publication for this project. It was made by the process of automatic writing with spirits in the artist's home. This aural séance includes a quote from *Song and its Fountains* which is one of AE Russell's spiritualist texts, and was written in 1932.



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<sup>1</sup> Soundtrack composed by Suzanne Walsh

<sup>2</sup> George William Russell (AE), *The Sower*, ND, oil on board, 62 x 47cm, The Niland Collection

# The Model



[Audio from the soundtrack of *The Body Electric*]

Suzanne Walsh

## ***Our Always is Here***

*First voice:* I am much disposed to assert the existence of immaterial natures in the world and to place my own soul in the class of these things. It will hereafter, I know not where or when, yet be proved that the human soul stands even in this life in indissoluble connection with all immaterial natures in the spirit world that it reciprocally acts on these and receives inspiration from them.

*First voice:* Yes.  
For who do I speak?

*Spectral voice:* Yes.

*First voice:* This is where I finds itself.

*Spectral voice:* To whom do I speak?

*First voice:* Alone but not always.  
Only feeling is here.  
How can we get it?  
How do we our feeling is?

*Spectral voices:* This is where I find it.

*First voice:* Often, we can't  
Tried, tried, but there is something big, a long way down.

*Spectral voices:* Always

*First voice:* It is all.  
It is.

It is, go  
down dim the  
lights.

# The Model



Swirl.  
In the not-here trees.  
I did lose and fall until I  
Are you there now, are you there?  
Are you?  
Are you?

[Audio of a slamming door and glass objects knocking against each other]

I keep getting colours and I can get further all the time

[Audio of glass objects knocking against each other]

*First voice:* I get further all the time.

*Spectral voices:* How do, how do  
[Audio of voices and whisperings, fading into the distance]

*Spectral voices:* Did you see?

*First voice:* Are we... we... we.... we...we we, we, we we were always here.  
Our always is here.  
I can't find another.  
It's the dark inside there is no need for us.

*Spectral voices:* Tried.

[Audio of an ethereal sounds echoing; emerging and re-emerging and then fading away]

*Spectral voices:* Stay

[Audio of a chorus of spectral voices and an animal breathing]

*First voice:* What is there but there is?  
We were. We.

# The Model



Found a  
way we could see and then spar-king.  
I wanted... tell me, so I said I said, I had it.  
Could be over but never our again.

[Audio of a chorus of voices and inaudible mutterings]

*First voice:* But could our again  
I would come.  
I can come till ever.  
So much  
So much  
So much  
So much  
But less now  
The last time I saw the door.

*Spectral voices:* [Inaudible voices]

*First voice:* The window knob.  
Where is this?  
Where can I find?  
Where did I?

*Spectral voices:* There is something. Are you there now?

*First voice:* I just cannot

*Spectral voices:* Are you there now?

*First voice:* No, we can't.  
Are you there?  
I will ask it.  
Are you?

*Spectral voices:* [Words spoken backwards]

*Spectral voice:* Are you there now

*First voice:* Not anymore  
Nothing

# The Model



*Spectral voices:* [Words spoken backwards.]

*First voice:* There is something that speaks to us but only for the time we have.

*Spectral voice:* [Words spoken backwards.]

*First voice:* I can only want it.  
It had to be they said.

*Spectral voices:* [words spoken backwards]

*First voice:* Come over here now I found my way.  
Now  
Not you  
Not you  
Not you  
You are not.  
Not again  
Not  
Not  
Not  
Not...

*Spectral voices:* [Words spoken backwards.]

*First voice:* Is there a way I have been?  
Feeling it, feeling it.  
You... felt it.  
I am only here because I am.  
It's ripped, across.

*Spectral voices:* [Inaudible voices]

*First voice:* I tried. Tried.  
I felt where the woods and the woods are.  
I'm here.  
This is me.  
This is where me is.  
Can't feel.  
Can't tell if it's time?

# The Model



Did you feel?  
Did you know?  
Did you see?  
We  
We  
We  
We  
We were always here.  
Our always is here.  
Always  
Always

[Audio from the soundtrack of *The Body Electric*]

[Running Time 12:37 minutes]