On Richard Long's 'Sculpture Left by the Tide' (Cornwall, 1970)

As formative as sand and wind and sweep of water weight to delicate imprint code of outer inward death awaken to encircle origins inside the matter-seeded all of all clinging in-organics' cellular activities sheltering outside spiral outside what we see we grab as bursting out of desire to follow a trail no further than our widest departure early on the big trek not to risk again as shutdown or entry into another spatial decorativeness these afterlives we latch onto life back there somewhere as seen in Long's spirals since buying a book of photos as a student and then gallery on gallery around the traps bringing outdoors indoors stepping back out into real things and reclaiming spirals for all our selves.

John Kinsella