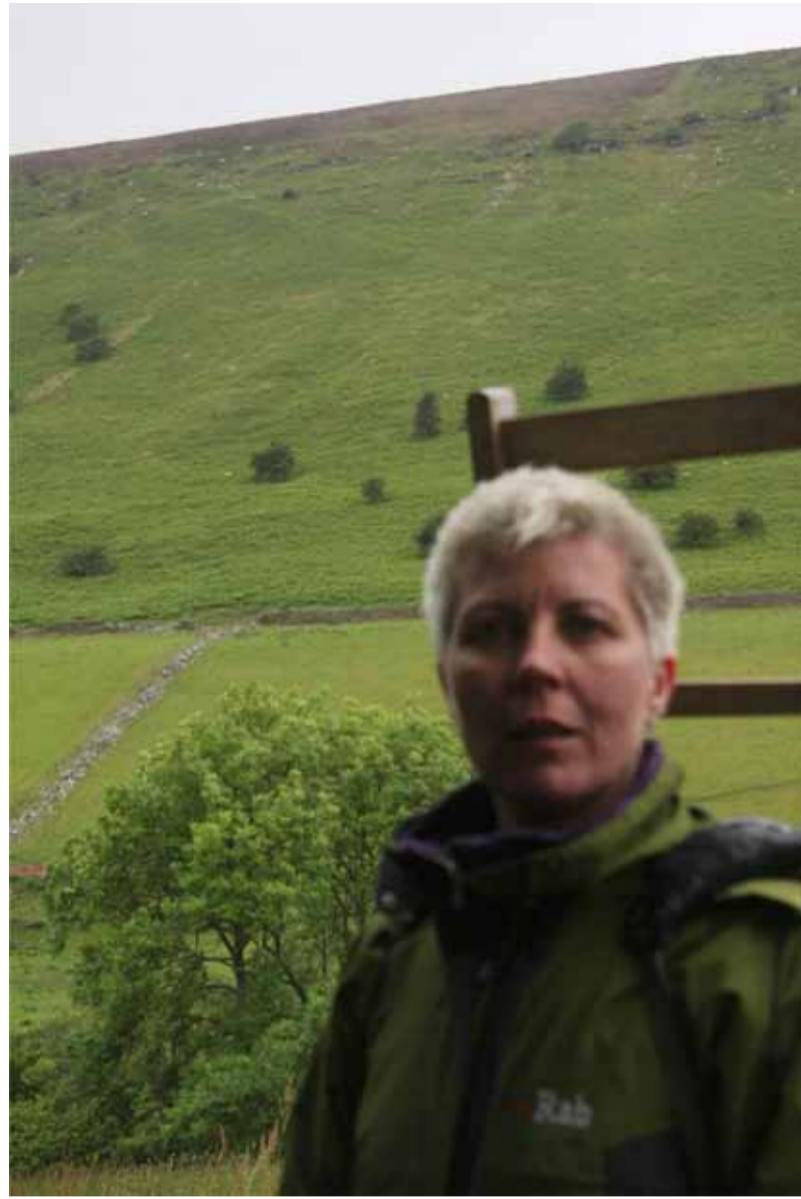




I/Pen Trumau





A pilgrimage of sorts, walking Pen Trumau with a chair on my back offers chances for dialogue with the mountain, sky and bog.

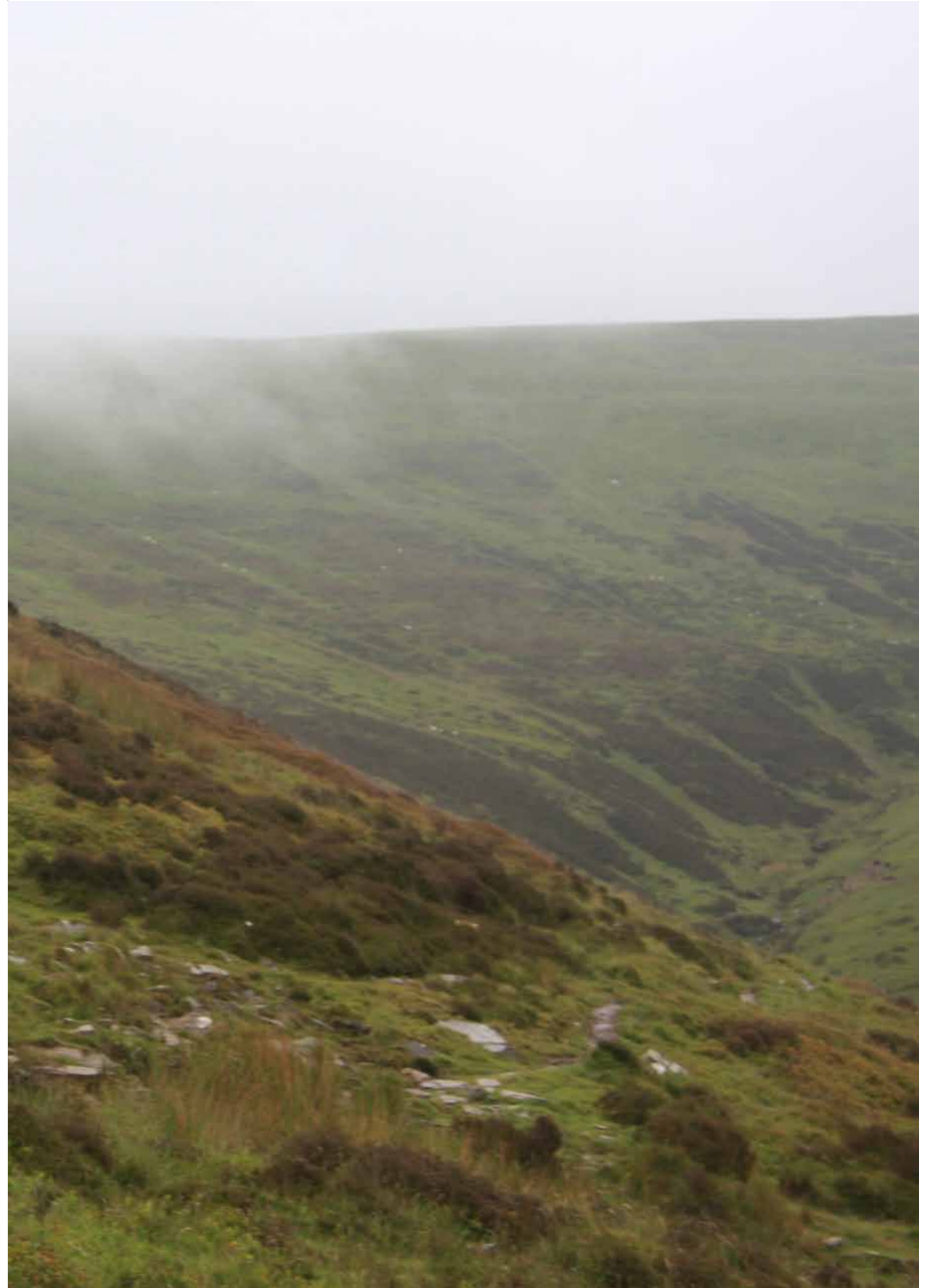


Does meeting leave us changed?



How did we come here?











Is it enough to witness and attend?





Disarmed by the sublime, can I understand this loss?





Deborah Aguirre Jones
6 walks up to Pen Trumau carrying a chair
May–July 2011

Photographs, field recording, chair.

Photographs: John Hammersley
Design: City Edition Studio

Part of Bog~Mawnog, an exhibition at Brecknock Museum & Art Gallery, from 16 July to 10 September 2011, of new Arts Council of Wales funded work which responds to an area of eroding peat on Pen Trumau, damaged by a mountain fire in 1976.



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