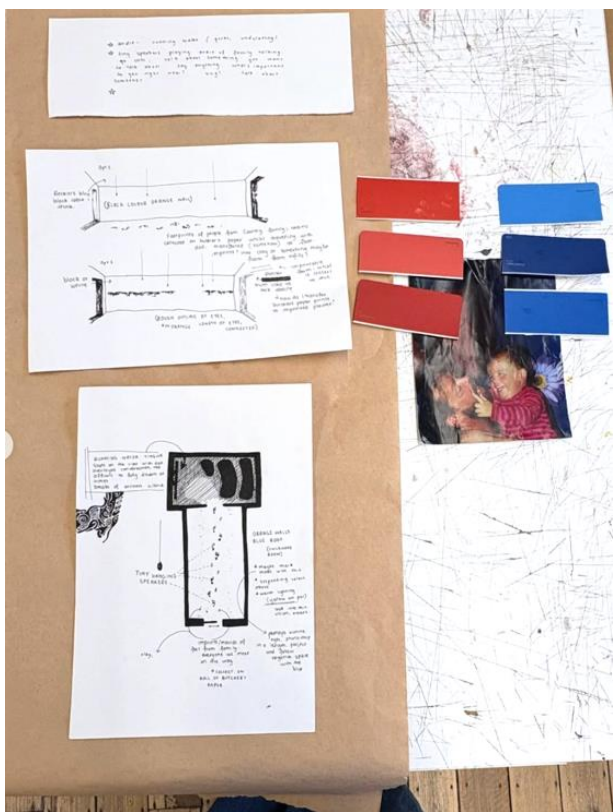


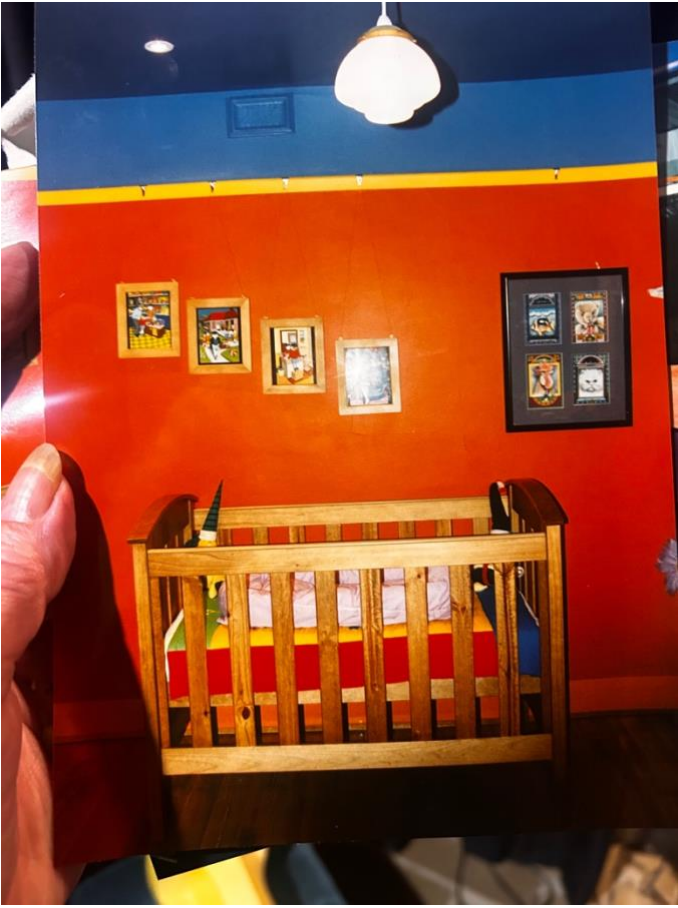


*gyrr ngaya bina-guwal winanga-la-na (I am listening now with different ears)* has been a slow unlearning. Creating something new is so often conflated with ideas of moving *forwards*. To improve; to create something *better*. In returning to my practice this year, I create something new in a story 70,000 years long. It is not improved, nor does it need to be. It is not a step in forward nor backward directions; it exists within something much larger.

Fragments of this return arrived slowly within my creative labour across this past year, reaching a pinnacle in September when my dad and I returned to Country. I document this return across our different lived experiences, whilst also witnessing the ways my dad and process knowledge, and *listen with different ears*. This project marks a point of personal, intergenerational return. It underpins our roles as curators; *those who hold another person's return*.



Documentation images: crit sessions in semester two. Preliminary plans of an exhibition documenting Kamilaroi voices, practitioners, knowledge-holders.



*Still image of gyrr ngaya bina-guwal winanga-la-na; part one.*

