LANDSCRAPES

Tia-Simone Gardner

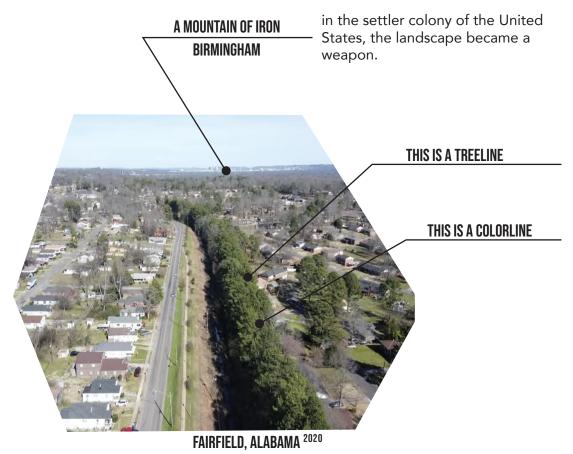


Image courtesy of Tia-Simone Gardner and J. Whitson

Landscape is both a noun and a verb, although, the noun — its thingness, is often given the most attention.

These days, I am thinking about the verb.



I have been thinking about geology, and race, and terror. I have been thinking about scraping.

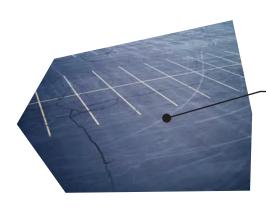
¹ Wells, Liz, 2011. Land Matters: Landscape Photography, Culture and Identity. London: I.B. Tauris.



TULSA, OKLAHOMA ²⁰²⁰

Image courtesy of Tia-Simone Gardner

ARCHER STREET/GREENWOOD AVENUE
CURRENT GREENWOOD DISTRICT



ARCHER STREET/DETROIT AVENUE

FORMER GREENWOOD DISTRICT CURRENT ARTS DISTRICT

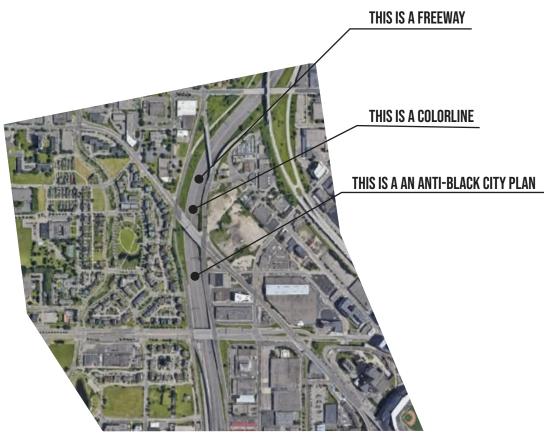
Living between three haunted Black landscapes, Birmingham, Alabama, Tulsa, Oklahoma, Minneapolis, I am sometimes, and sometimes not, sure which traumas are mine to mine.

So I think, I observe, I witness, I photograph, and I write.

I try to unsettle these settled places. To re-member the *spatial stories* that are unseeable and perhaps unspeakable.²

I find myself suspicious of people who are. How can they, I wonder, be so certain that the affect of our fear, pain, anxiety, and shame, are collectively shared and shareable?

² Certeau, Michel de. 1988. *The Practice of Everyday Life*. Berkeley: University of California Press. Isoke, Zenzele. 2016. *Urban Black Women and the Politics of Resistance*. Palgrave Macmillan, New York, US.



MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA 2020

Image Google, Minneapolis, Minnesota, 2020

Scrape.

They found what they think are mass graves here. Three sites. The landscape will need to be split open again for evidence of a truth we already possess.

Another scrape.

On daily walks I pass

commemorated, scraped.

small markers, nameplates for the burned and scraped away shops that were Greenwood, Black Tulsa. But, in the gentrified concrete sidewalks some signs are older, than others. Some signs are double, a new sign sits atop the old one, larger and less weathered. These seem to be scraped regularly, to clear the sidewalks for the newer, increasinly more expensive developments, housing, niche businesses, and of course art. I wonder as I walk, when they are taken away, do they make it back? What will happen in 20 years, where there is more oil money and less memory. Is this what will be come of Lake Street and Chicago? Scraped, cemented,