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The final photograph I am going to describe today is called Parade #15.

It measures 127cm in width by 102cm in height - which is exactly the same size as the last photograph I described.

This time, it's a black and white photograph ... framed with a dark walnut coloured frame. Once again... a thin white border runs all around the edge ... between the photograph and the frame.

The photograph is landscape in format.

Filling almost the bottom two horizontal thirds of the photograph is a grassy carpet that stretches off into the distance. Up close to the front of the photograph ... the grass is long and luscious. Even though the photograph is black and white ... I can almost see the green grass colour. Tiny white flowers grow among the blades of grass. Each blade shimmers ... they could be wet with dew.

A well trodden path cuts across the abundant field space at the centre horizontal line of the photograph. The path looks thin, owing to the perspective of the photograph ... it could be a road.. it's difficult to make it out.

Onwards beyond this path ... the grass is divided by thin metal fencing, held up with wooden poles placed sporadically across the fields.

Four or five horses stand around in the fields... munching on grass. They are all dark in their colourings.

Behind the horses .. lining the back of the fields ... a thick row of trees divide the visible fields from whatever is beyond them. I only realise how far away these trees must be, and how small they are ... once my eye has drifted over to our left side of the photograph ... where a much larger tree ... at least four times taller than the trees in the distance ... stands tall, just behind the worn path or road I mentioned earlier.

A low rise building on the very left of the photograph sits underneath the large tree. A number of small windows are dotted across the pale coloured bricks of the building. The roof appears taller than the building ... with three small skylights placed across it. The building looks residential.

In front of this building, just before the path ... (or road) there is a pile of three white tubes. They could be show jumps for the horses, or a collection of white pipes stacked by the roadside.

A grey sky ... rises above the line of trees in the distance ... filling the top third of the photograph .. scattered with thin white clouds.

Three electricity cables stretch from the top left corner of the sky ... to the right side of the photograph ... on top of the trees. The cable is held up by two thin pylons. Each pylon is a thin pole with a bracket attached to the top ... to keep the cables apart from each other. Both of the pylons are on the right side of the photograph. The one closest to the viewer is in the middle of the back fields, behind the path. The horses that I described before stand around it. The second pylon is further away ... reaching up from behind the line of trees at the back of the fields.

A car is parked at the foreground of the image, to our right side as we face the photograph. There are no track marks in the long grass behind it ... so it must have been where it is for a long time. The car is old. It looks like a 1989 Volvo Heritage ... a box-y saloon car in style ... and dark in colour. The bonnet points into the centre of the photograph. The left side of the car is visible on our right side of the image ... it seems to be in tact, as does the interior. The bonnet, the front windshield, the roof, the back windshield, and the boot door have had a thick metal mesh stapled ... either over them or to replace them. The mesh is worn and dirty.

A man stands at the back of the bonnet of the car ... The heels of his boots almost touch the front windscreen. His body faces the direction of the car. His head is turned to his left slightly ... he looks directly at the camera. He seems to be in his 30s. He has short wispy dark hair, a deep forehead ... and small sharp facial features. His eyes are intense. His nose is pointed, and his lips are thin. He wears a white short sleeved polo shirt, which further accentuates his tanned skin. The collar stands up around his neck. On his legs he wears a light coloured pair of horse riding trousers, fastened with a leather belt. His small tummy pokes over his belt slightly. His shirt is tucked into his trousers. His legs are thin, and he wears knee high leather spats over his calves. The

elastic straps of his spats wrap under his flat, thickly soled leather boots. His left arm hangs down by his side, in his hand he holds the handle of a long thin horse whip. The other end of the whip rests on the bonnet of the car in front of his left foot. He holds his right arm just below his belt ... over his right hip. In this hand, he holds a dark coloured rope.

The space in front of the man marks the centre vertical point of the photograph.

A horse stands on the left side of the photograph with its front hooves on the very front of the bonnet of the car. The horse is white ... it looks well kept. The harness around it's head is connected to the rope that the man hold in his right hand. He holds the rope short, with the horse close to him. The horse faces towards the man, and the right side of the horse is visible to us. At the top of the horses' back thigh .. a crest shape has been branded onto the horse ... with a letter T inside it. The horses' back hooves rest on the ground.

This is a peculiar photograph. I was drawn to it as soon as I walked into the room. After doing some research I found that the man in the photograph is called Jean-Roc. He is known as a kind of horse whisperer ... who trains horses to stand on cars. He spends his life working with abused animals and rehabilitating them...