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## THE JUNK THAT 8 K-TOWN (View-Master Haiku Series 1, 2 & 3)

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## The Junk That 8 K-Town (View-Master Haiku Series 1, 2 & 3)

*Brenton M. Rossow (Edith Cowan University)*

*Series 1: Untitled 1, 2017, Digital Photograph*



eyeballs deep...  
outside palace gates  
silent petra fang



*Series 1: Untitled 2, 2017, Digital Photograph*



late night  
brittle limbs crack -  
wet matches

*Series 1: Untitled 3, 2017, Digital Photograph*



swirling nostrils  
summer's petrol itch  
my silent toupee



*Series 1: Untitled 4, 2017, Digital Photograph*



navajo lipstick  
wrestling on buffalo grass  
car key scratches

*Series 1: Untitled 5, 2017, Digital Photograph*



rusty lips  
singing bullfrogs  
catch swollen tears



*Series 1: Untitled 6, 2017, Digital Photograph*



lamington driver  
coconut shaved dashboard  
clutches soiled knee

*Series 1: Untitled 7, 2017, Digital Photograph*



lost seamen  
alien sunlight...  
bedbugs wander



*Series 2: Untitled 1, 2017, Digital Photograph*



red nose  
caterpillar rocking horse  
nurses below

*Series 2: Untitled 2, 2017, Digital Photograph*



wiggling worm  
metamorphosis incomplete  
black thoughts



*Series 2: Untitled 3, 2017, Digital Photograph*



spinning wheels  
crushed daffodils provide pillows  
dawn awakes

*Series 2: Untitled 4, 2017, Digital Photograph*



somewhere between  
leopard and hovercraft  
night beetle rises



*Series 2: Untitled 5, 2016, Digital Photograph*



inside my throat  
softly letting go  
down into the deep

*Series 2: Untitled 6, 2017, Digital Photograph*



lily-white fingers  
amongst pussy willows  
I rest my breath



*Series 2: Untitled 7, 2017, Digital Photograph*



inside this mouth  
300 moldy dollars  
never found

*Series 3: Untitled 1, 2017, Digital Photograph*



cotton candy  
- 3AM spoon  
... headlights



*Series 3: Untitled 2, 2017, Digital Photograph*



rising from earth  
brushing aside dirty leaves...  
lost wedding ring

*Series 3: Untitled 3, 2017, Digital Photograph*



soft stamens  
wheezing geese touch me  
in hakea's crib



*Series 3: Untitled 4, 2017, Digital Photograph*



a twenty-cent piece  
showers my elephant beer  
welcome home leech

*Series 3: Untitled 5, 2017, Digital Photograph*



exercise yard stories  
peeking over the curtain  
scabs alive with arms



*Series 3: Untitled 6, 2017, Digital Photograph*



razorback brother  
sleeping bulrushes  
... a mad magazine

*Series 3: Untitled 7, 2017, Digital Photograph*



peace be with you  
Ned Kelly in okanuis  
doors open wide



The City of Kwinana or K-Town as locals often call it, is an industrial port city 40km south of Perth, Western Australia. Despite the presence of Aboriginal sites of cultural significance (City of Kwinana 3), much of K-Town's bushland is not heritage listed (14-15), and is inadequately protected. As a result, many locations have become dumping grounds for illegal waste.

After spending almost 14 years in Thailand, I returned to Perth in 2014 to study a Bachelor of Creative Industries with a double major in film and video and photomedia. As I had little money, I found myself living in K-Town, roaming the bush with a borrowed SONY NX70 video camera. Lightweight and extremely compact and durable, the NX70 was the most practical camera available to document the junk I encountered during long bushwalks.

My first session taking photos of junk near the K-Town train station led to an addiction. I started to see things within images that aroused deeper contemplation. Absent past owners became unconscious artists. Objects in their adopted environments became creatures with lives beyond previous incarnations. I saw things as representations, serendipitous alignments, but more importantly, a culture addicted to accumulating and discarding unwanted objects, no matter how obscene its scars upon the landscape.

My girlfriend lives in K-Town but won't go into the bush. She thinks dark magic draws people in. There have been rapes and murders, but it is the objects that remain which tell stories of the absent figures' past lives entwined with the landscape. *THE JUNK THAT 8 K-TOWN* is a meditation upon landscape and abandoned objects. It asks the viewer to dream absent figures and reimagine their deserted objects new relationships with the burdened landscape.

## Works Cited

City of Kwinana. *Welcome to Kwinana*. [www.kwinana.wa.gov.au/our-city/about-kwinana/aboutkwinanacommunity/Documents/Welcome%20to%20Kwinana.pdf](http://www.kwinana.wa.gov.au/our-city/about-kwinana/aboutkwinanacommunity/Documents/Welcome%20to%20Kwinana.pdf). Accessed 16 May 2018.



