

POTATO ROOM

'OH, BLESSED ART, HOW OFTEN IN DARK HOURS,
WHEN THE SAVAGE RING OF LIFE TIGHTENS ROUND ME,
HAVE YOU KINDLED WARM LOVE IN MY HEART, -
(FRANZ VON SCHÖBER)

BROWN

the field

WE STILL HAVE A BELIEF AND A HOPE
AND WE SHALL YET HAVE OUR HOUR OF CONSOLATION. (1)

POTATOES

the earth

TRYING TO SPREAD SOME HOPE INTO YOUR HEART. (2)

WHITE

the potatoes

BUT WE ARE FULL OF POETRY AND WE ARE NOT MUTE.
AND OUR BLUE HORNS
HONOR THE FANTASTIC BOHEME. (3)

'WHAT AM I SEARCHING FOR-
TO KNOW I'LL BE THE HERO OF MY OWN LIFE!'
(CHARLES DICKENS)

1. CARLO CARRA
2. PAUL WELLER
3. P'AOLO IASHVILI

POTATOES

ENAMEL

MASONITE

PAPER

HESSIAN

TIN BUCKET

JOHN NIXON
MELBOURNE
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