

Audio Descriptions Goddesses

Intro:

You are looking at the windows of The Street Life Museum. Staring back at you are women, each drawn onto the window's surface. They are not realistic but mythic. Drawn as elemental and disparate parts. The surface they are drawn on is reflective. This means that your reflection also stares at you, as well as whoever you may be with. A crowd of goddesses. Ready to conquer.

Window 1: Venus

A naked woman emerges from two cupped palms. Her body melts into branches. Her outline is bright white bleached bones. Her stomach holds leaves. Inside her breasts, pink petals. Her head curves into a trunk. Her legs are roots. She is held by nature and she holds nature. The two hands at her base are white with pale fingernails. Beneath them tentacles wriggle and reach. From each side of her core two light blue tidal waves rise outwards. At her base an outline of gold locks wave beneath a crown of plump pink flowers. Her hair forms the shape of a head but the face is blank. An unknowable void. Springing from her different parts are spring flowers of blue and white daisies. Small red hearts pepper her outline. She is life.

Window 2: A Hull Goddess

From the glass a tiger roars. Orange, black and white stripes pop from her head. Her eyes staring. A challenge. Two fangs bear down but her mouth and jaw are missing. Instead, thick brown strands of hair flow from her lips, flying up and around to form the silhouette of a woman's head and neck. Two plants grow from the top of the tiger's head. On the left three long orange leaves point. On the right three thick green cheese plant leaves flourish. Above them floats a delicate brown hand and wrist. It's flat palm open. Levitating a lotus flower with its power. Rich pink petals blossom outward and pale towards its centre. It is a jewel sitting at the heart of her. Above a dark cloud swirls and ribbons of rain stretch down but do not touch. White stars gleam around it. Her power undimmed. Her joy defiant.

Window 3: Florence Eva Crackles

The elements battle against the glass. At the top two black clouds swirl and rage. Long threads of dark blue rain hang down. Thick white lightening bursts downwards in zig zags. At their point two leopard print hands severed at the wrist summon their power. They stretch upwards with curved fingers and long white fingernails. Thin white threads break outwards and crackle towards them from each lightening strike. Tip to tip they almost touch a Statue of Liberty Crown which reaches skyward. Sun yellow spikes are interspersed with orange flames. Beneath it a crescent of thick woven brown hair, which flows into the outline of a woman's face, before reaching back and winding itself between each element. Surging are two tidal waves on left and right, light blue froths and foams at their top. Sprouting from the edge are mushrooms of pink and white and red and orange, purple ferns, green leaves, white daisy's, pink carnations. Floating around them flowers of pink, orange and purple are suspended in the sky. Her energy is electric.

Window 4: A Goddess of Knowledge

A thick brown mane encircles the black outline of a woman's face and neck. Coiled springs drip over her forehead. Grey and white horns curl cone like from two points of her brow. Strong, ridged, oxen. A riot of flowers shoot from her hair, vibrant and joyful. Long stems of deep pink, tulip cups of yellow, petals of purple, blue, orange and red. Daisies and sunflowers. They spurt towards the sky. Threaded from their tallest tip hangs a lightbulb in which sits a pink brain. Bursting from it are sunbeams. Beams of fierce yellow light that stretch straight outwards. To the left hangs a green and blue watering can suspended in the darkness. It is tipped but no one holds its handle. From it water droplets fall across her garden. Surrounding her are tiny shining white stars. She glows.