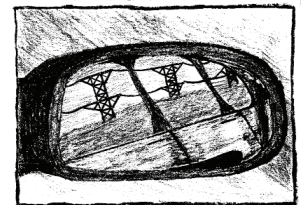


The Red Car that went to Perth.

I acknowledge the traditional custodians of the land in which this car has passed through.

Always was and always will be.



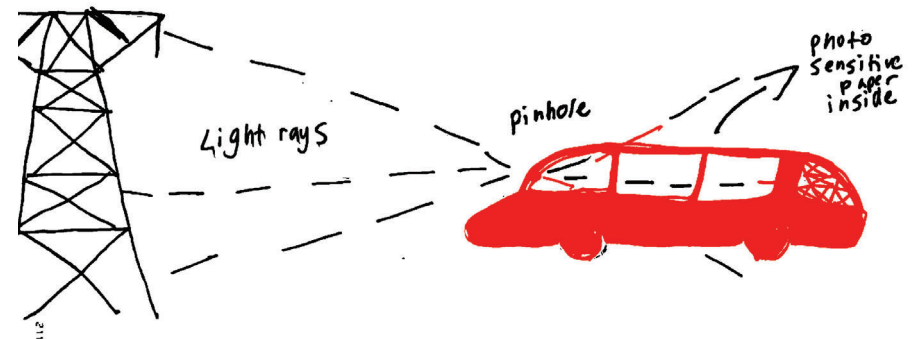
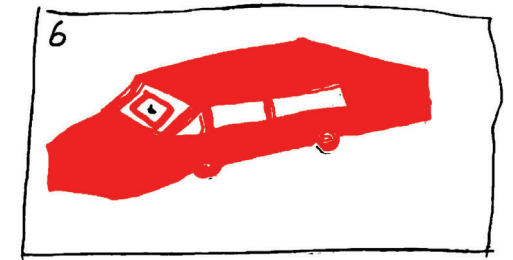
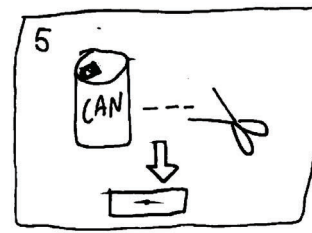
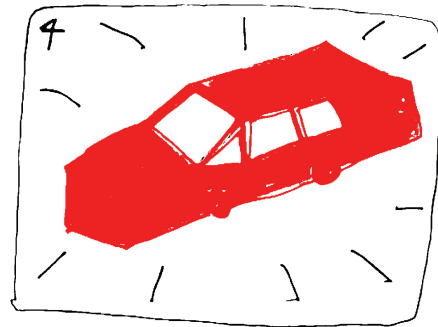
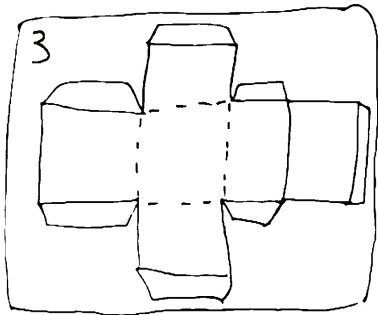
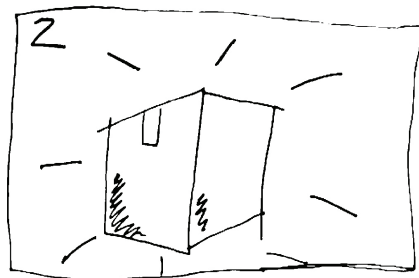
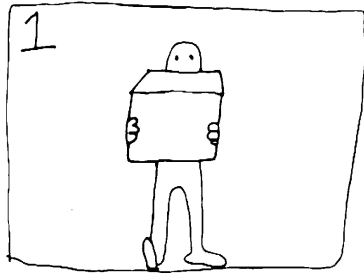
You are looking out the back window of the car, wondering if the towers like holding hands. The road, roundabouts, city skylines, electricity towers, wires, lights, reflections on the road and conversations all create one broader network, and this red car travels along this network.



How to make

(That takes photos)

a cardboard car





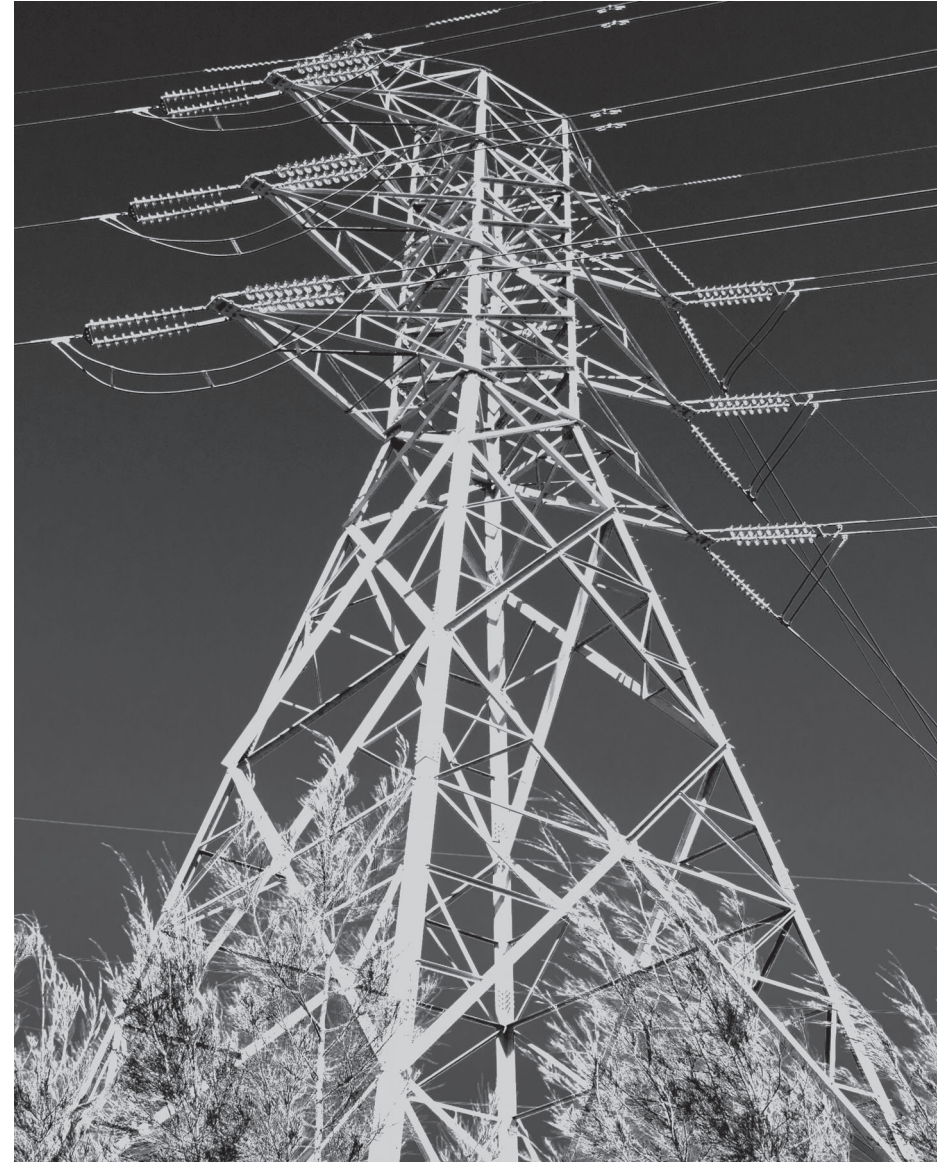
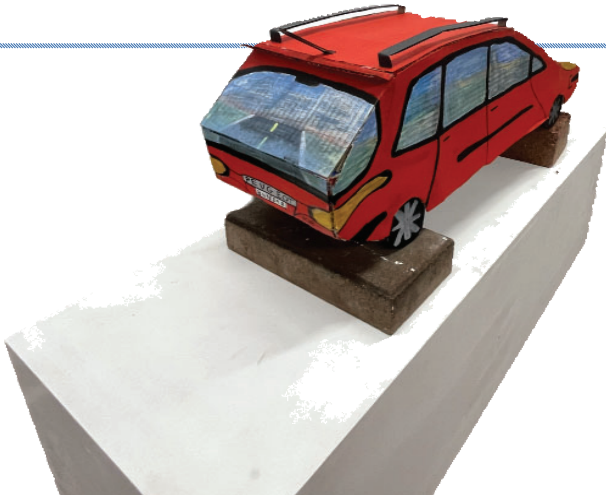
Looking out the window of home is completely different to looking out the back window of the car.

You are unaware of time and unable to even compute the distance. All you knew was the plane took five hours to get to Perth, and this trip was going to take seven days to get there.



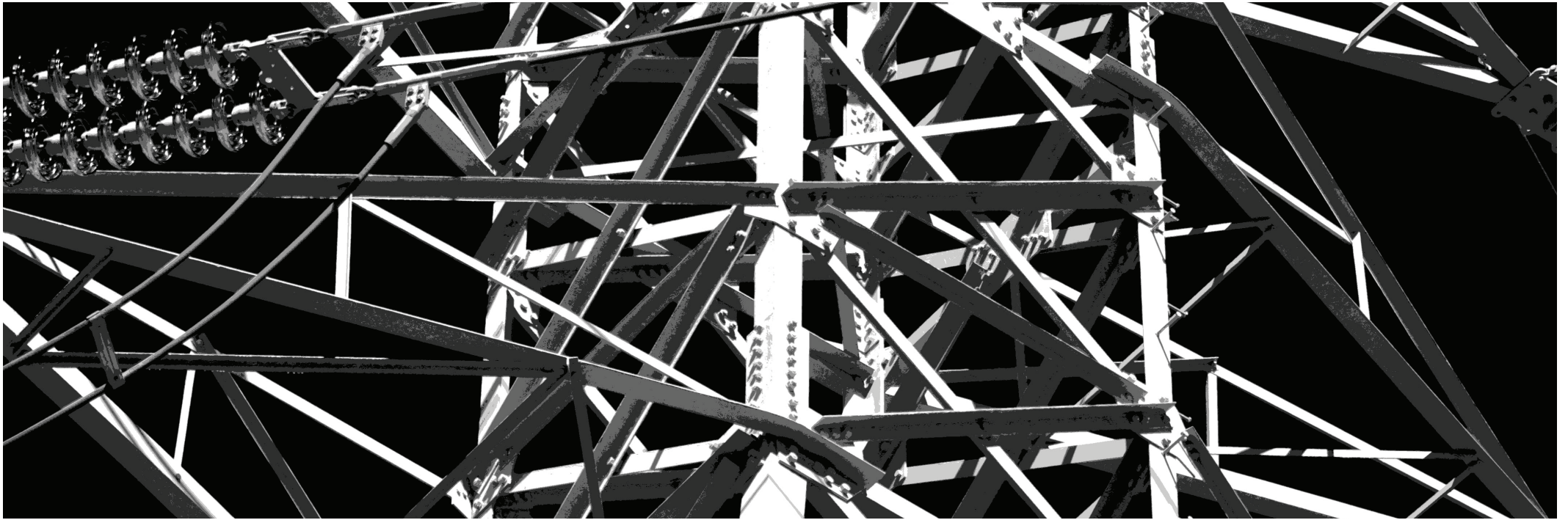


Only having the horizon to occupy yourself. The clouds, endless horizon and grass all come to life. The car is traveling through this endless void down all the straight roads.



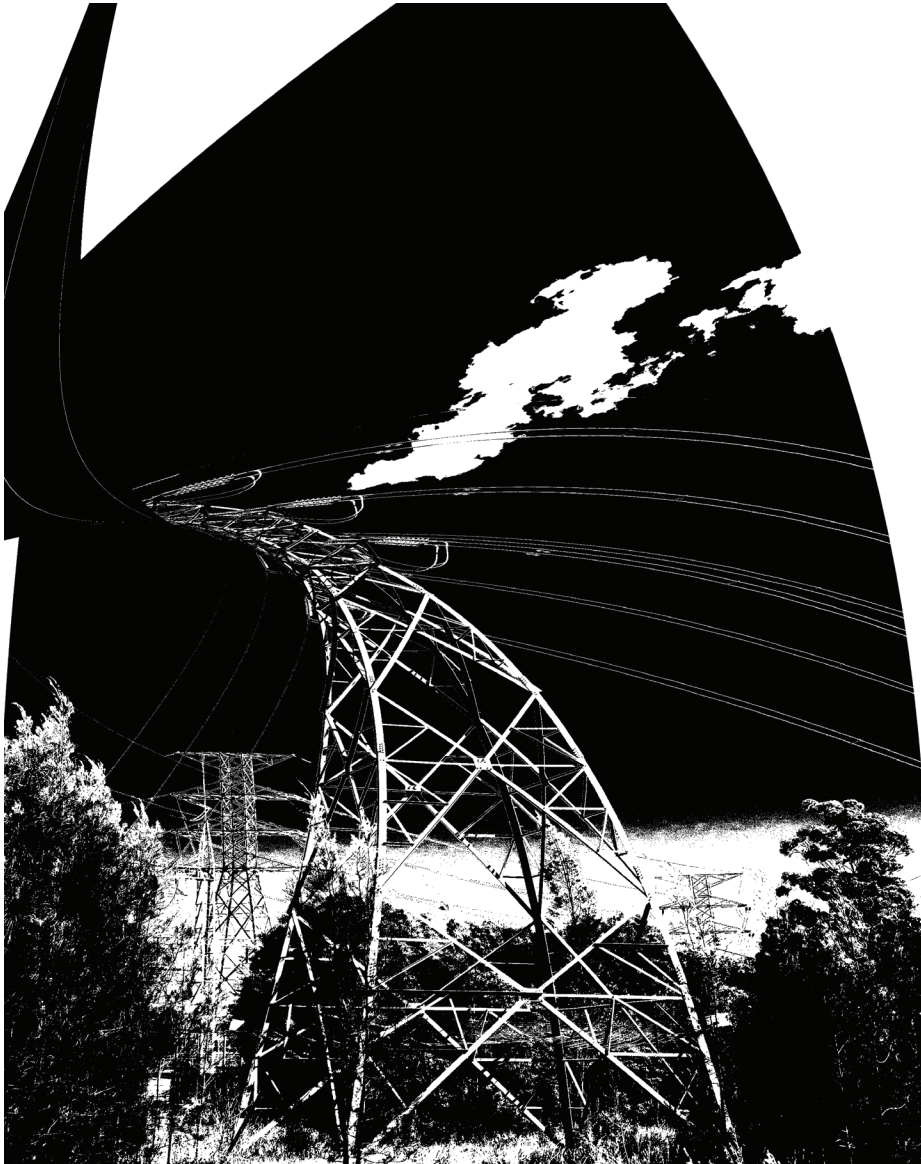
In the car the long stretches of roads felt like you were really slow because there is basically nothing there in the plains. When we were driving, we drove passed it.





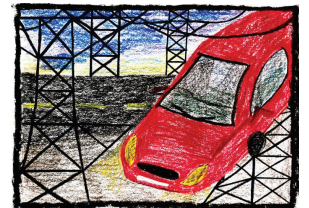
Do the towers like being all connected like that, having their skeleton on display? What if they get cold?





What happens if
the Flying Doctor
Service lands on
the road while we
are driving?

**What happens when they fall? Do
they all talk to each other along the
road?**





I was

**in the
back seat**

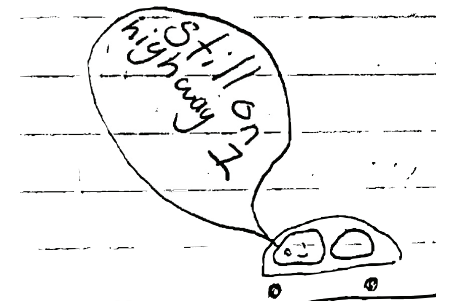
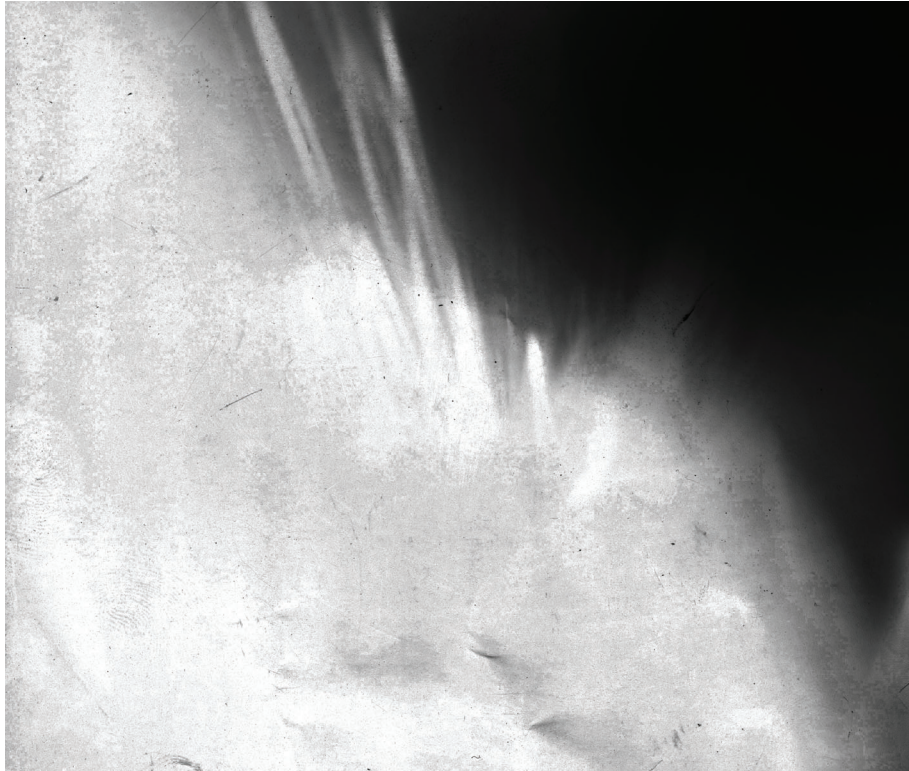
of the car.

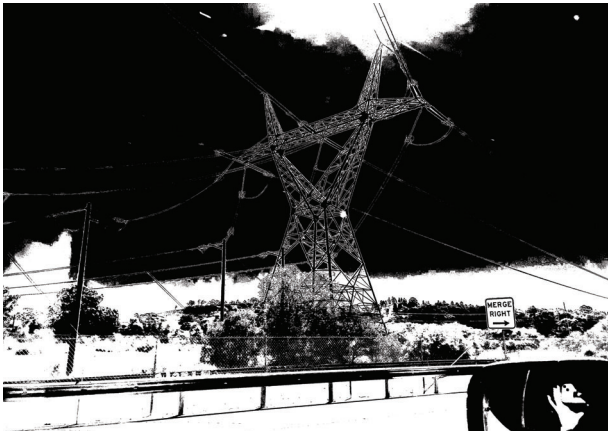


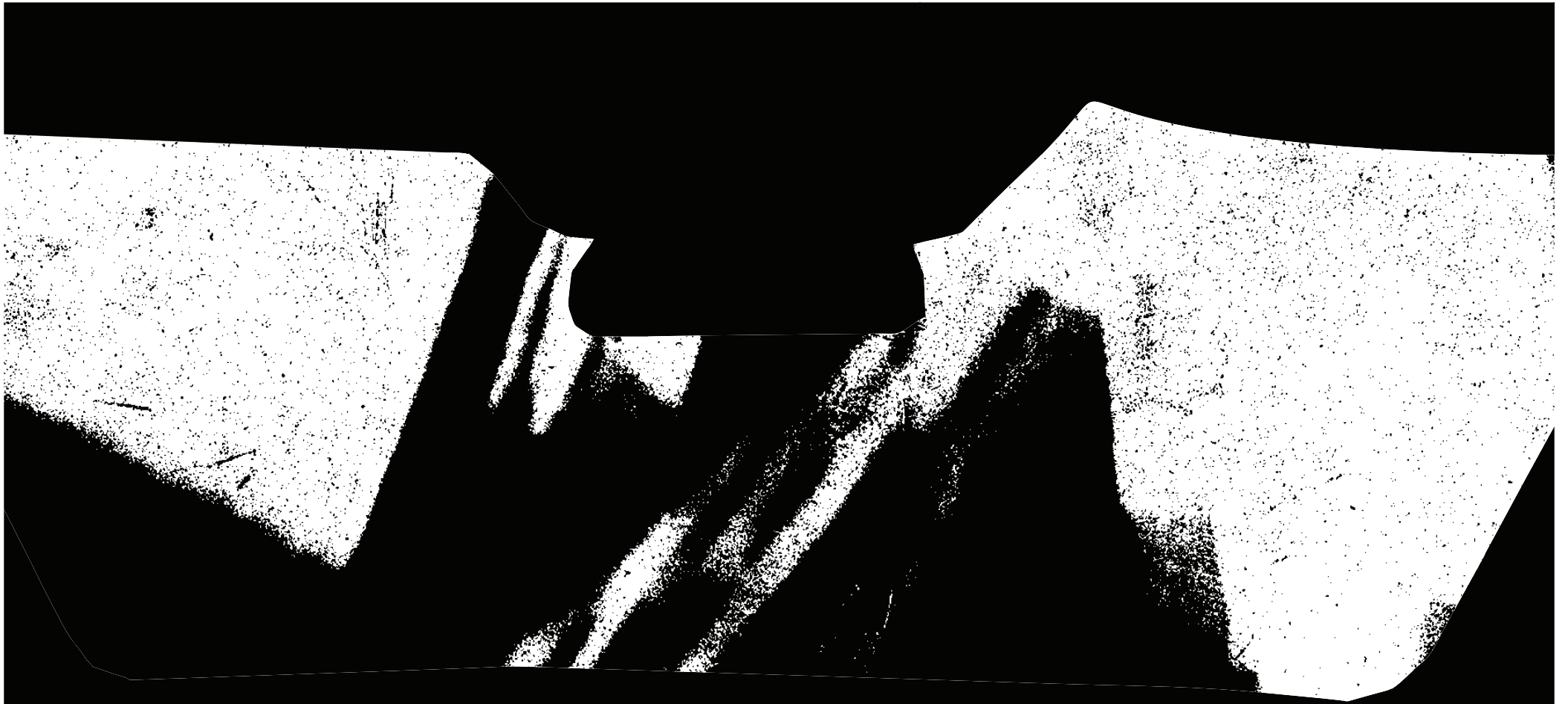
Travelling take a long time by car.
There are endless stretches of road. Mainly
the road is straight. Sometimes there is
windy roads. Tomorrow we are going on
Nullarbor. The Nullarbor it is a straight












I am now looking past the wheel at the white and yellow lights. The towers I think are still swaying about. The long stretches of road still feel long but instead they are in tunnels. I really don't like these new tunnels. When I was in an Uber going through a tunnel and the driver asked what type of car do you drive? I said a Red Car that drove to Perth.





Xanthe Kibble
@xibble__
2025