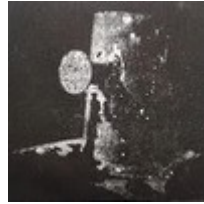


# Pat Hulin



Born in Liverpool in the post war years, the docks held a fascination for me. The textures, the smells, the huge forms emerging from the holds of the ships my father worked on created an excitement and curiosity. Moving to London's East End in the 1960s highlighted the impact of the obsolescent shipping methods on both Liverpool's and London's docklands. The impact on the people and their localities supplied me with the motivation for a career working with the communities and individuals affected by these forces. From this I am acutely aware of the power of human beings to find inspiration and hope in the most useless of places.

I enjoy chance encounters with everyday useless things. I am often surprised by the suddenness with which everyday things seem to assert their presence and power and how familiar forms can seem unpredictable and inexplicable. My work aims to momentarily arrest the viewer and engage them in a slow 'useless looking' forcing them to look beyond what they first encounter.

<http://pathulin.tumblr.com/>