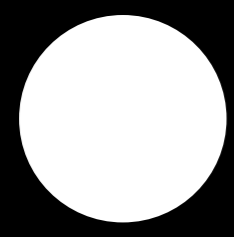


Presented by Arts House for  
Festival of Live Art  
\$10 entry to Melbourne City Baths  
Tickets – artshouse.com.au

8pm till late, Sat 17 Mar  
**Accessibility:**  
AUSLAN interpreted 8pm-12am

Tanya Lee  
**Creator**  
Emma Porteus  
**Producer**  
Omidullah Yousofi, Mujee, Omid  
Yousofi, Mujtaba Alizada, Ghanieh  
Daghagheleh & Ryan Riyanzati  
**Performers & Collaborators**  
St Josephs centre for flexible  
learning, The Huddle and  
North Melbourne Football Club  
**Community Partners**

Alon Shimon Shai-Kaspi  
**Musical Performance**  
Alon Shimon Shai-Kaspi,  
Michael Green with Abdul Aziz  
Muhamat, Nikos Papastergiadis  
& Ghanieh Daghadheleh  
**Speakers**



# Landing Tanya Lee



*“All Australian’s need to know how to swim because Australia is an island, and it’s surrounded by water.”* This is something that was explained to me by my Tanzanian born, ex-pat English Mother who immigrated to Australia in the 1970’s.

In year 3, doing swimming lessons at school, I was perfectly happy to accept this explanation, despite the fact that I lived in a small country town four hours drive from the ocean. Perhaps what she could have said was; “You, and the kids at your school are so highly privileged that a huge amount of your time and education can be dedicated to aquatic leisure activities. It’s a very big part of white national identity here and you will probably take your swimming skills for granted for most of your life.”

She was sort-of right, Australia is a sort-of island - and any arrival or departure happens by travelling over water.

*Landing* is an absurd swimming carnival; investigating, listening, celebrating and mourning different arrivals on these shores throughout history.

Even the site of the Melbourne City Baths is significant as part of one of these histories of arrival. Originally built in 1860 as a public hygiene facility for a wave of immigration from the other side of the globe. Up until that time and since the colonisation of the city, all bathing and washing was done in the Yarra, until the river became so polluted that Typhoid broke out.

Part desperate endurance act and part public forum event, the relay attempts to collectively swim the distance between the Australian mainland and Manus Island.

Swimmers don island shaped hats to participate in the swim, like landforms moving up and down the lanes.

*Landing* audiences are asked to make physical distance an embodied experience, whilst contemplating the murky waters of past and present immigration policy.