Sandra Johnston (1968-)

Arrivals/Departures (working title)

2023

Video with audio, ed.1/10

00:10:00 (looped)

Supported by the Research Institute Art & Design, Ulster University, Belfast, Northern Ireland Courtesy of the artist

'By the light of the torches, we saw the black Hulk lying out a little way from the mud of the shore, like a wicked Noah's ark. Cribbed and barred and moored by massive rusty chains, the prison-ship seemed in my young eyes to be ironed like the prisoners. We saw the boat go alongside, and we saw him being taken up the side and disappear. Then, the ends of the torches were flung hissing into the water, and went out, as if it were all over with him.'

—Charles Dickens, Great Expectations, 1860–61

