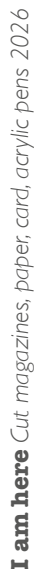


6/26



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This is a mix, a **weaving** of ideas in response to a place, thoughts on what happens when different communities come **together**, how they affect and complement each other, what is formed where they **overlap**, and how we find **freedom** in places that welcome us.

It's also about the challenge of finding ways forward, living with uncertainty, imagining **new possibilities**, and discovering what can grow **together**, and how some sentences are just too long.

Richard Coan 10/6/2026

Overlap / Connection

Exploration

Reality / Acceptance

Value



Overlap

Forming ways through overlaps

Recycled magazines, paper, plastic bag. 2026

WATCH!
→



Instructions for humanoid sculpture

Person one:

Stand in an honest way for them.

Group (estimated 8 -10 people):

Align their hands or body to the edges of the person, without touching, along one plane

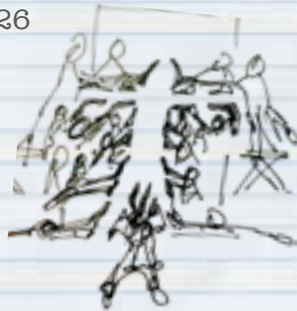
- Option to dance into position

Person one removes themselves from the shape formed.

Record the shape left, in any way.

Record participants experience in any way.

Richard Coan: 5 / 6 / 2026



Instructions for humanoid sculpture

Paper, digital image and pen sketch. 2026



DNA

What is it about a combination
that makes something unique?

Cut card disks, torn paper and acrylic pens.
2026



BYO Community

Which elements would you include?

Illustrated blank playing cards with torn paper and acrylic pens. 2026

Hi Abi

Here's the join in idea for the Hub bbq day.

Equipment: scissors, old magazines / books / glue / pens / big bit of paper.

Prep: create two boxes, one with intentionally cut or torn shapes from the magazines, and the other with the scraps that are left. Cover the paper (or canvas) so it's not intimidating white.

1: Talk to participants about their relationship to the place.

- How do you relate to it?
- What is your relationship with it?
- What is your role here?
- What is the rhythm of visits?
- How do you feel about it?
- What are your plans for it?
- What are your wishes for it?
- What sensations, images, feelings or thoughts does The Hub trigger?

2: Encourage participants to create an expression that represents their response and add it to the image. It can be entirely abstract and not look like anything. They could use words found in the scraps and include their own writing.

NB - Respect what other people have added by not completely covering what they have done, but added expressions can overlap.

Find your space on the canvas, there is no need to ask 'Can I put this here?'

3: Take a picture and share somewhere.

(Share with #hubgathering if you do that sort of thing).

Ideas to keep as prompts for people:

- Triangles from edge to show visits: size indicates importance
- Cut route map (left right curve etc from their house The Hub)
- Manager = corners holding space
- Cook = ingredients = choose paper shapes to represent this

I might include a poem I wrote called 'Joy to hold'.

Yours Sincerely,
Richard Coan

Letter to Abi

Concept for 'join in' creative experiment

Email. 2026



Through us all

Is bringing ourselves enough
to allow some sort of light or
hope to shine on another?

Cut paper, card sculpture. 2026



Settle, settle

Recycled packaging, Blu Tack, fishing line. 2026

WATCH!
→







Grow, together development

Recycled magazine, card. 2026



Grow, together

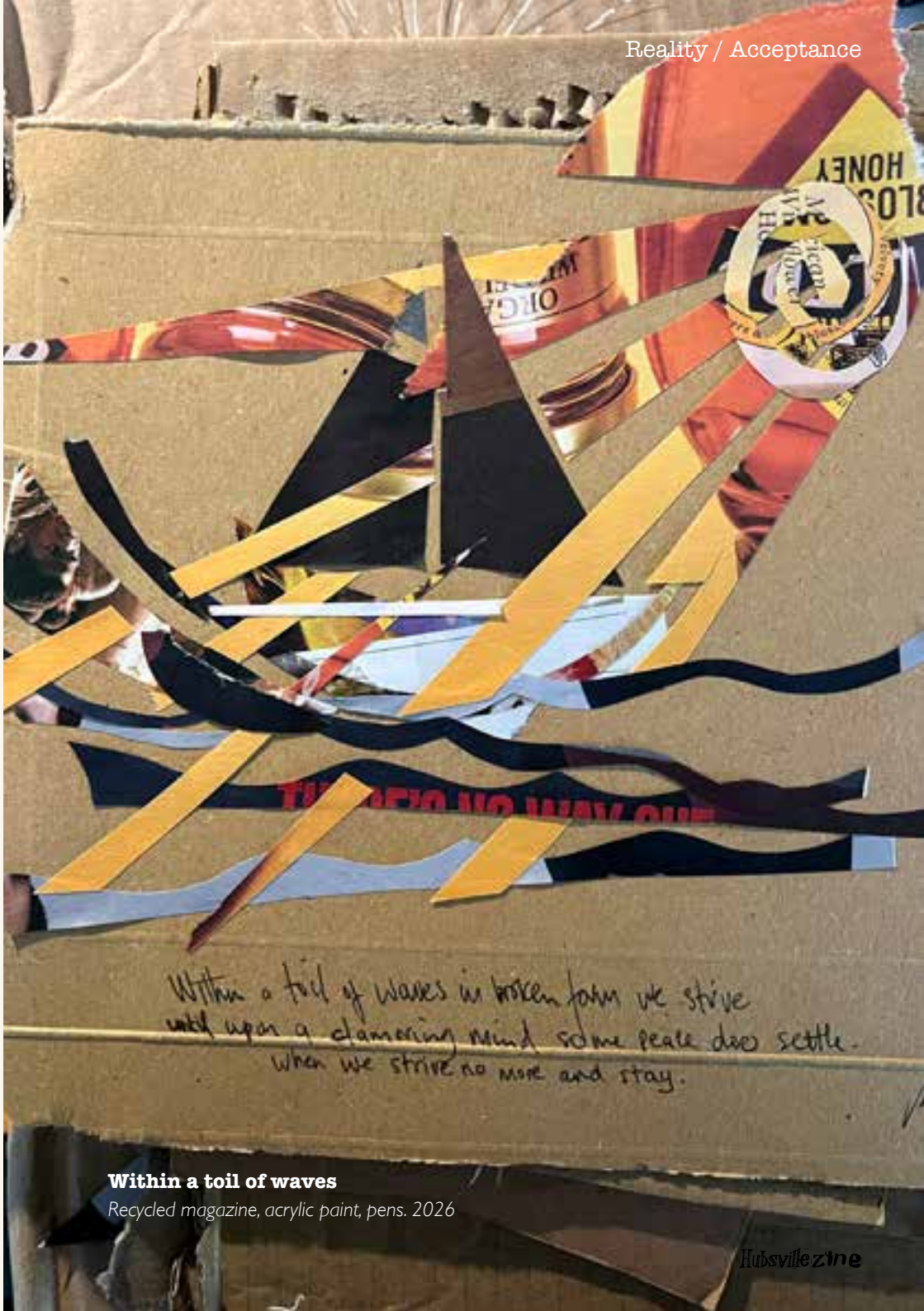
Recycled magazine, card. 2026



Discomfort in turning up

Going to a new place, asking for help, being in the world.

Recycled magazine, pen. 2026



Within a toil of waves in broken form we strive
until upon a clamoring mind some peace does settle.
When we strive no more and stay.

Within a toil of waves

Recycled magazine, acrylic paint, pens. 2026

Reality / Acceptance



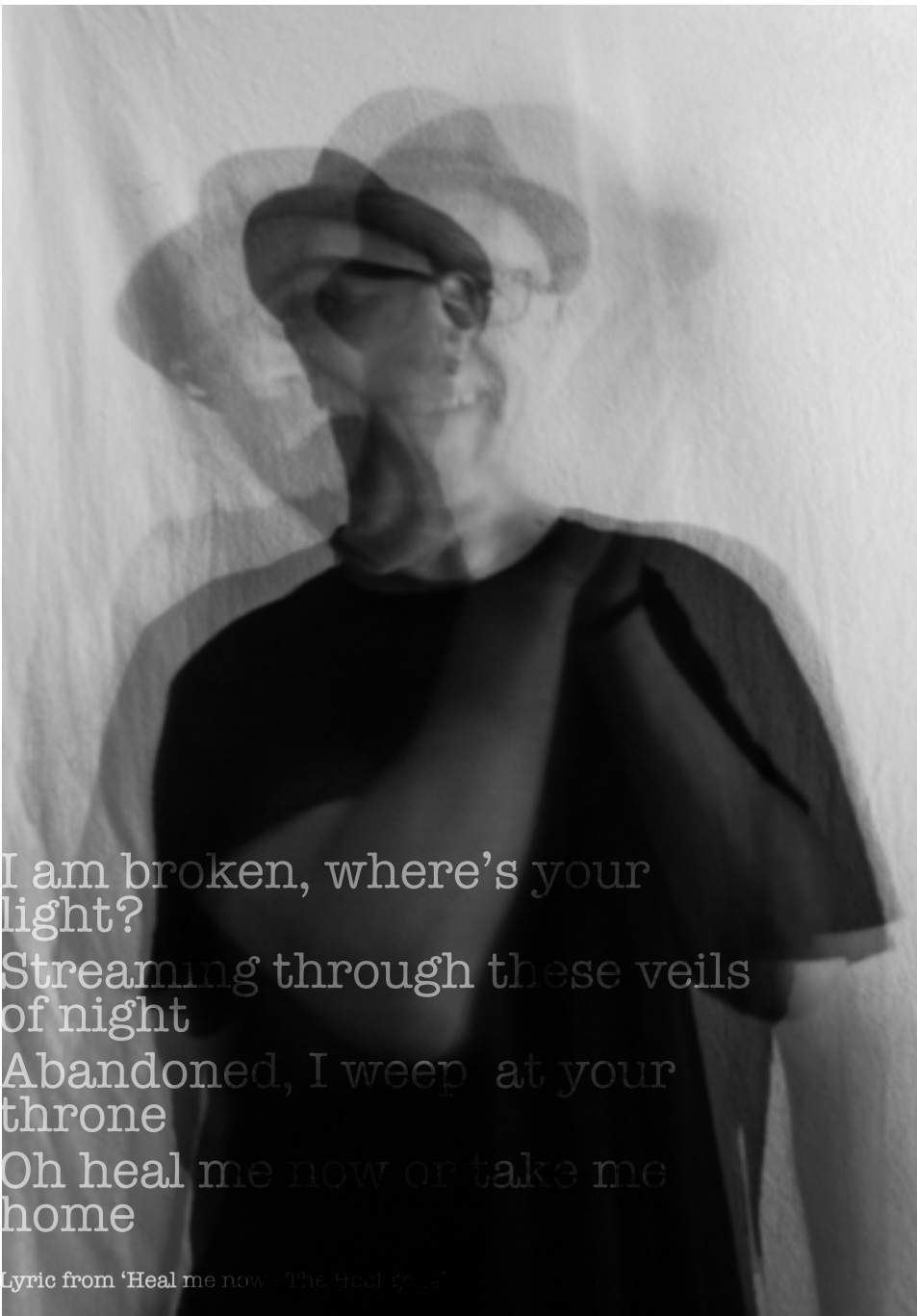
Bring all of yourselves

Where are the spaces where we can bring
all of ourselves and be seen and held?

Long exposure photography with ND filter. 2026

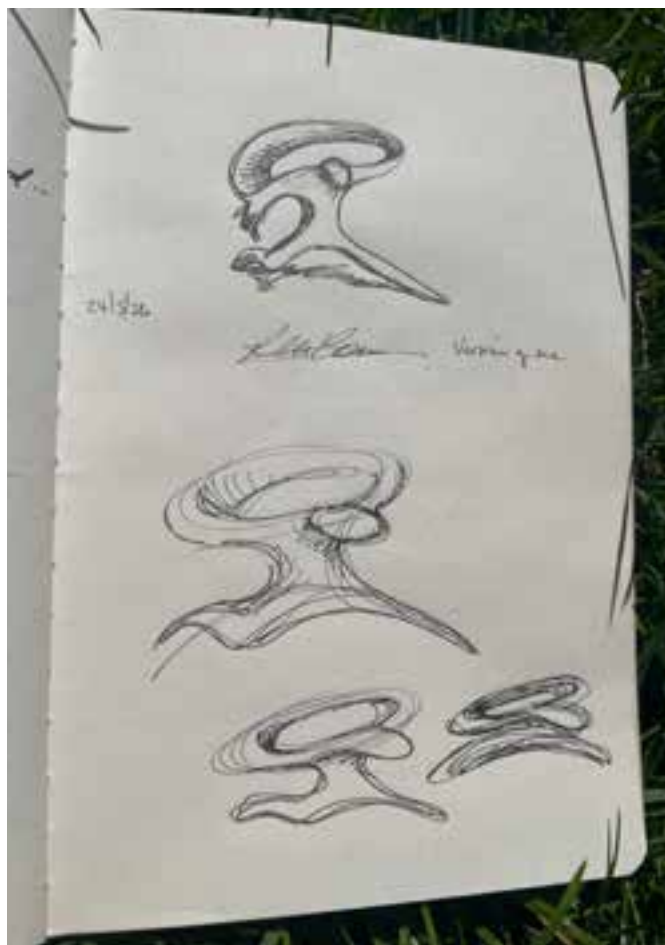
WATCH!
///





I am broken, where's your
light?
Streaming through these veils
of night
Abandoned, I weep at your
throne
Oh heal me now or take me
home

Lyric from 'Heal me now - The Healer's Song'



Weight, wait

Pen drawing on paper, digital visualisation. 2026



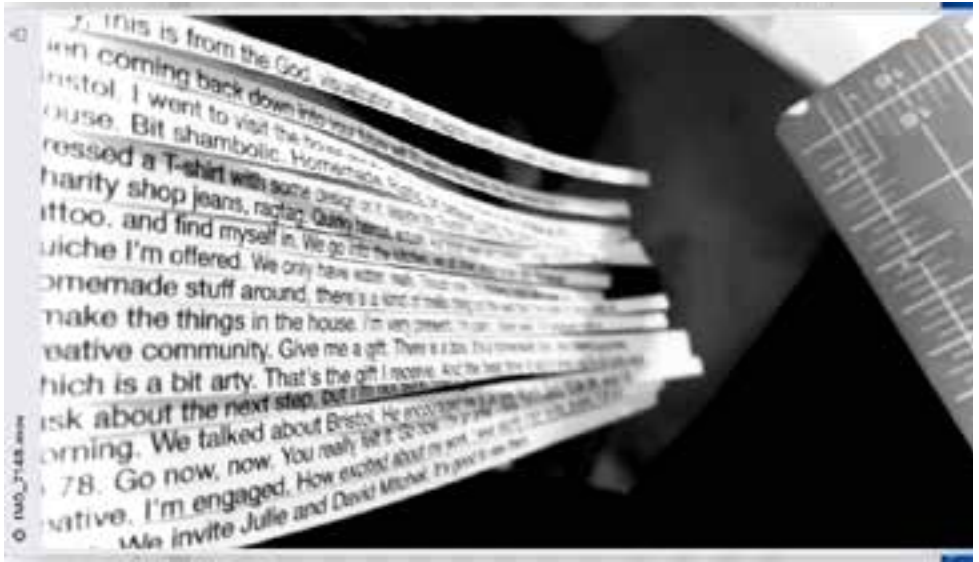
“Are you tired? Worn out? Burned out
on religion?...”



Yes, but why?

Our own reality, we have to accept,
even if we have to live with the 'why'.

Recycled magazine, acrylic pens. 2026



Imagined future

An exercise in imagining a future self /existence. A written vision filmed.
Printed paper, cut. 2026



Experiment with living

What challenges are there in bringing the future to life.
Short film, including small injury. 2026

WATCH!





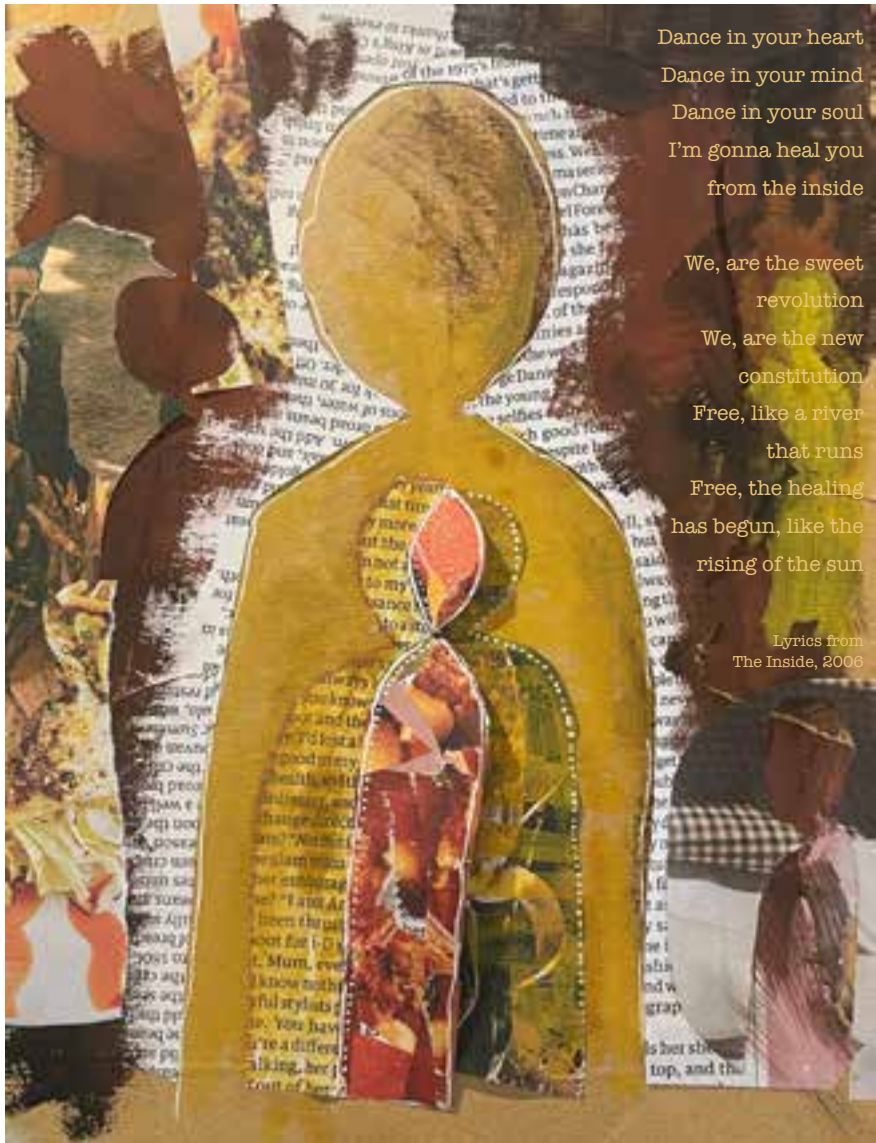
Imagined dance

Permission to express freely

Pen on paper, 2026

Stretched leopards extend post bodies and
interact, 'ripped off' eventually. Shedding





Dance in your heart
Dance in your mind
Dance in your soul
I'm gonna heal you
from the inside

We, are the sweet
revolution
We, are the new
constitution
Free, like a river
that runs
Free, the healing
has begun, like the
rising of the sun

Lyrics from
The Inside, 2006

From the inside

When we feel safe in a space can we begin to approach ourselves and find some internal healing?

Recycled magazine, acrylic paint and pens, song, film. 2026

WATCH!
▶▶▶▶▶





Scales of worth

Digital image, 2026

Oh where do we fall on the scales of worth
When all the days have turned
My South Jersey girl

Lyrics from South Jersey Girl, 2026



Depth

People are many dimensions once you get to know them.

Recycled magazine, card. 2026

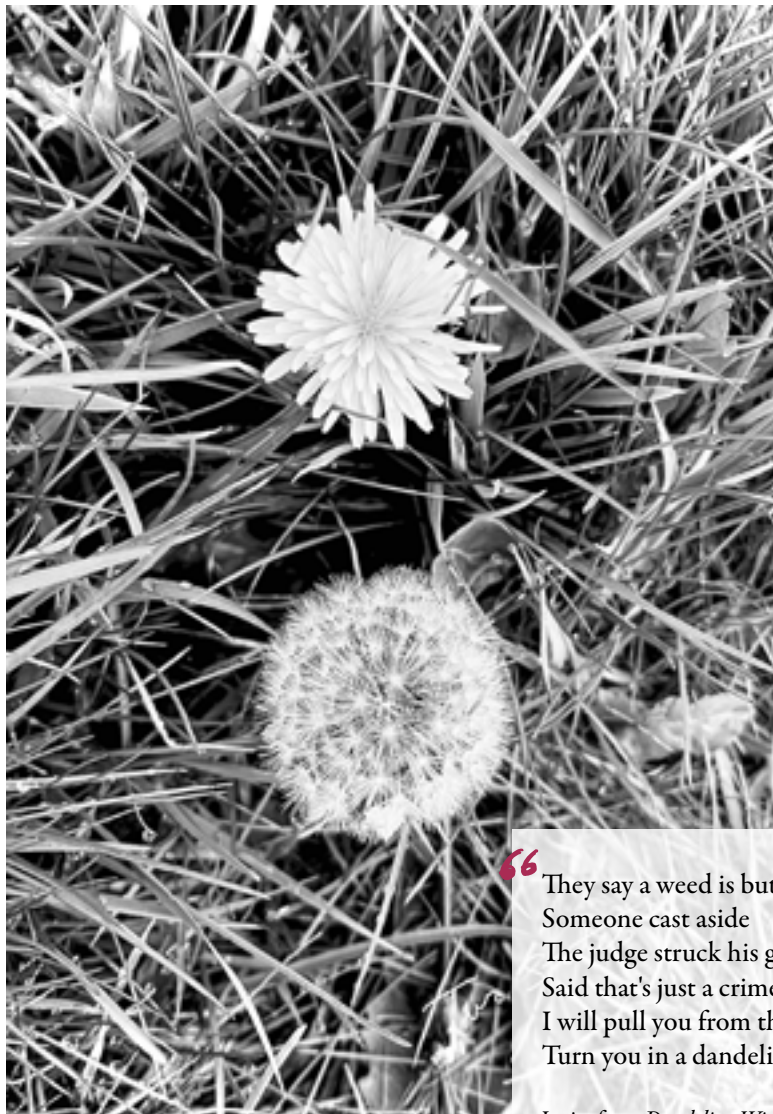






I see you

Diptych. Constructed from every piece of left over recycled magazine. 2026



“They say a weed is but a flower
Someone cast aside
The judge struck his gavel
Said that's just a crime
I will pull you from the gutter
Turn you in a dandelion wine”

Lyrics from *Dandelion Wine* 2020

Two States

Though we look different, we are at our core the same, to be treated unequal seems a crime against nature itself.

Photograph 2026

Flying without wings

There's a cloud covers heavy and the birds don't sing along
and the world's got a broken heart, from a loveless tone
But there's a light and a haven, in the space we form between
Oh, we are angels, flying without wings

From the visions of oblivion there's a hand that's here to hold
We are the seeds of potential, that bloom as fields of gold
We are the light and the haven, where the broken build a home
Oh, we are angels, so I am told

A twisted complication
sometimes easy to persuasion
Such is the nature of things
But we are angels, so much to bring
Oh, we are angels, flying without wings

High up above the waterfall,
the smoke and twisted battle scars
A flock of light that's only us.

There's a cloud covers heavy, means the birds don't sing along
The world's got a broken heart, from a loveless tone
But there's a light and a haven in the space we form between
Oh, we are angels, with so much to bring
Oh we are angels, flying without wings

Flying without wings

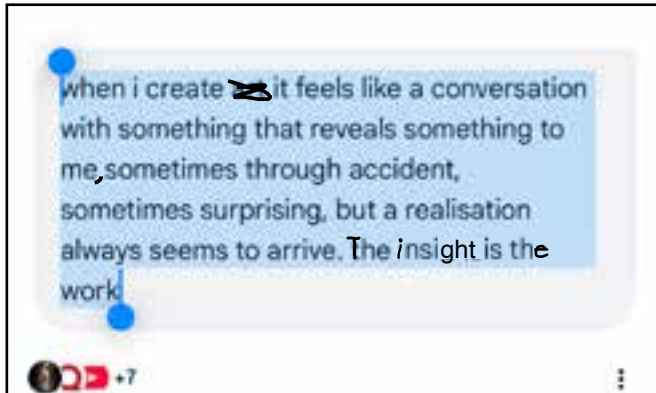
Lyrics 2026

More info



For more info on the work of
The Crossroads Community Hub
go to: www.cchub.org.uk





Richard Coan

Artist / Designer

I process by making.

Over the past few years I've worked in residence with community projects, churches and organisations across North Wales and North West England. Spending time in a place, listening to its stories and responding through making, I create work that encourages reflection, dialogue and new perspectives.

My aim is to notice what's already there and reflect it back in ways that spark conversation, insight and encouragement. The resulting work is shared through exhibitions, live fundraising events and printed publications such as this zine.

I'm always interested in new collaborations and residencies.

If you'd like to explore what a creative residency could look like in your setting, please get in touch.

Thanks

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