

How are you doing? Describe a sound that is representative of where you are today?	Where are you? This can be your geography. It can be conceptual. Your place in the grief process.	What do you receive from Common Field? Being part of a group of interconnected people and organizations?	In addition to Common Field, what formal or informal systems of support are you a part of?	How have you found ways to connect with people? Are there distinct ways you connect with folks professionally? Friends?	Where do you go for resources for artists and art workers right now?	Where do you go for care? Self-care and collective care? Where do you go for pleasure?	Folks have described our present moment and future as creating a "new normal." What does your new normal include?	What do you need?
A little overwhelmed. A low hum. a hum and a scream	Pennsylvania in between	Ideas, perspectives, challenging topics Connection	A private art College, a local artist support group Local group of leaders	Zoom Zoom	Friends, our city, Americans for the arts, Common field my peers	Not going as many places as I need. My courtyard. outside	Finding ways to collaborate using easy to access tools. Asking more questions. Deeper listening the ability to thrive	A hug besides \$\$?
bird songs	next to the ocean, and feeling in between	a sense of togetherness, a chance to ask and learn	family and friend groups	phone calls, lots of texts, sharing images on instagram	looking to colleagues, reading a lot, trying to learn about the struggles of those before us	seaside	more seeing, more listening, more questioning, more equity, more clarity	i need to know how people are, what's working, what's not working
Wind chimes - a sound of movement	Healing and reorienting. Hopeful, patient	Understanding how to do my own work my equitably and excellently	National Assembly of State Arts Agencies; Americans for the Arts; neighborhood support; family, friendships; consortium of Indiana Cultural Districts	Book club - we now just read plays live over Zoom	Calling colleagues to ask about what life was like after the 2009 recession	Cooking food for myself and my household, reading, others' reading list, finding new ways to tell and cherish my own story	PPE, connecting other people to each other to discover common opportunities and needs, trying to figure out how to make the Zoom experience more personal, running, learning others' boundaries	mentorship, studio time, time to settle into new habits that will energize me
The low constant hum of my tower fan on oscillate, a droning consistent white noise	caught halfway between being awake and heavy with sleep.	I'm not sure what I receive yet! I'm new to this community (& still not part of it)	some art spaces, but I'm a flake.	lots of group chats bonded over specific subjects, the feminist girls-only chat, the bachelor franchise fandom group chats, the writer group listserv, the "core group" text chat	lots of instagram posts shared in helpful friends' social media feeds. 5 Every Day's email list has been great. NAVEL mutual aid document. So many email blasts from art galleries and art spaces.	been playing a lame game on my phone for a while, bordering addiction. self-care ended up making me feel bad	"new normal" is a triggering phrase. it's said with heavy condescension, a coo, a tone that mimics care but comes from a corporation. it's the name of a tv show and nearly the name of a rock opera. just stop using it.	a refreshing nap (not just a nap.) infinite money so I can move and order food and fix my broken dresser.
I'm doing okay. I'm a bird song that is tired and slow.	I am always in the middle, non-binary. I'm also in Athens, Georgia, but I'm from around the Chesapeake Bay.	Ideas and progressive beliefs that are overtly stated.	I'm a website director for the Athens Mutual Aid Network. I'm trying to be an artist, connected to various arts resources.	Friends, I connect with through Earth worship and queerness. Professionally, through ideation that is a little stiff.	There are different funding sources. But mostly we're all trying to promote online performance and person-to-person purchase.	For pleasure, sex toys. For self care, tarot and meditation. For collective care, shared food and art.	New energy for community.	Arts funding for my fellow queer artists.
rain	reconnecting	community and learning	Seattle Independent Artist Sustainability Effort	zoom meetings and happy hours, social media, phone calls, postcards	local arts organizations and mutual aid networks	journaling, meditation, running/dancing, nature, convos with friends and family, comfort foods, grounding in gratitude	commitment to community and mutual aid and to rebuilding toward justice	community and concrete actions - we get stuck in conversations sometimes and don't move to action
whisper voice	Portland with Heart in NY	Inspiration, Will to go on in this field, Friendship, Partnership, Access to ideas - new people - ideas-structures - language	Circle of friends, Circle of presenters across the globe, Circle of artists close and far, Logical and Biological Family, National Performance Network, Circle of Foundations	ZOOM situations mostly, Endless emails.	Common Field, PICA, United States Artists	Home	Hate that phrase, because never identified with the word normal to begin with. I think the new normal will resemble the old normal, but, I think we will put more value on transparency, vulnerability, access... things we are already involved with but need more work / direct urgent action	Cities, Travel, Job Security
the jangle of my dog's collar	home	community, knowledge,	family, my organizational supports, friends, alliance of artist communities,	zoom, collaborative projects. texts. reading groups.	local community members, WAGE,	yoga mat, bed,	stifness. slowness. empathy.	a hug & a sweaty dance party
a low screech	in between	a touch point, feeling that I can reach out when needed and give back when able.	local arts community in ABQ; leadership in a nonprofits arts org; editorial networks	Typically I connect with my network through email and social art events. Lately, its all email, Zoom, and bit of increase in phone calls.	Freelancers Union and local government website	Sleep, running, gardening	I'm basically making no concrete plans whereas previously everything was scheduled down to the half hour.	To be in a physical space with other people again, and to be in physical places other than my house.
I am doing okay.	Texas. Rual. Houston. Home. Im my place of grief... I dunno	Network. Wisdom. Conversation.	coworkers, Family and friends.	Yes	different places. Art websites, university websites/programs I admire, social media, etc.	I've been gardening alot lately, driving, hiking, finding myself in nature.	Someone said as we enter the New World. I loved that because there are new ways of working, feeling, seeing and understanding. I wake up early, I check on the garden, I have dinner with my family more often. This time while difficult has also been a gift for me.	

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water	inner landscape	New to Common Field	artist groups	virtual/phone	NYFA, Hyperallergic, colleagues among several others	Sitting outside under the sun, walks	Living the day in gratitude [healthy, roof, food, time to replenish my soul/doing art]	Not sure at this very particular moment
Screeching car breaks.	I'm Desmond Hume in the hatch on the island.	I experience profound isolation because of my geography. Common Field has made my world larger.	Im am in multiple bookclubs. A TV club.	My ways have connecting have stayed pretty consistent over the last 36 months. Mainly phone, FaceTime, Zoom. I like to write letters.	Alabama State Council for the Arts. NEA.	I've been attending quite a few Zoom parties.		Headache medicine. My head hurts really bad.
I am extremely hungry but otherwise well. Today's been a lot of garbage trucks driving around the neighborhood.	Within the mania of action (Hollywood, baby).	Awareness that I am not isolated in this nuanced work.	I'm a member of the Los Angeles Tenants Union and have been catching up with lots of east coast friends on the phone.	I think this moment necessitates the collapse of "personal" and "professional." The people I want to connect with on an intimate interpersonal level are also the people I want to be organizing with right now.	Unemployment.	I take long walks around the neighborhood.	Way too many Zoom calls and a lot more patience (on my end, at least).	A NAP!!!
I'm trying to keep a schedule and maintain the work with the organizations that I work with. Sounds wind blowing three a wooded area.	Massachusetts. I'm in a level place conceptually.	I love the introduction of this meeting - I am happy to be with thoughtful people who are engaging similar issues.	I am connected to a community of long time friends (many of them artists), two art organizations that I work with and I've been connecting with old friends	I think I may have zoom fatigue but I don't feel lonely at all. I'm on the phone a lot as well.	I have not gone to anyone for resources but I tried to act as a resource	I have a loving husband, two dogs, my husband made a make shift gym, I am walking and going for bike rides - and I've watched a little bit of bad tv.	I hope my new normal results in revising the old normal by reflecting on how that normal impacted so many people with less of a safety net. My new normal, personally is one of routine, making efforts to be present for my friends and community	This. I appreciate all of the efforts that arts (and non arts) organizations have made to broaden our communities and to directly address what we are all going through.
wind breeze	trying to be grounded - I think I need to go outside in order to really do this - sit on the sand or in the grass	TBD	oooh, I wish this list was a long one but I don't think I have any - sorta floundering on this one	video chats so far - and trying things like this format	instagram hashtags - call for art and grants - alliance communities of arts has great call for job lists	outside for me - either walking or sitting still - and solo bike rides	hmmmm, I am trying to figure out what I think of that word phrase, it sorta feels not right to me.... maybe because I am an artist and have never really felt like the normal was my normal (regardless of the pandemic) - I was always pushing against the "normal" so I don't know yet how to address this question....I would love to hear others thoughts on this	I need to keep making my art.
Birds, a ceiling fan, cars passing by.	St. Louis, MO	Care / Criticality / Commonality	Democratic Socialists of America	Zoom meetings and happy hours / phone calls / quarantine family dinners / facetime / writing postcards	Common Field / AAM	Running / meditation / my yard / music / alcohol...	More self care, more communication with friends and family, more time alone and at home.	Systemic change within our nation.
a long, drone note	i am in west philadelphia. i am carrying so much grief today, even though i am feeling so connected and working on a wonderful project currently.	i just started getting involved! i am really interested in being more connected.	my quarantine pod has also served as a collaborative ecosystem, which is incredible. community and chosen family support.	i started a moving image curatorial exhibition project here in west philly, which received international submissions and has become a way to connect with folks distanced IRL here in philly, and an URL community around the world. i also have a dinner once a week with my quarantine pod. (i live alone, this feels crucial!)	well, in philadelphia, they have slashed the entire budget for arts funding in the city (voting happens soon). i just met with some art admins of smaller orgs in philly this morning on a zoom call. we are trying to mobilize and take direction. we do not want all of those resources to disappear, especially when it impacts smaller orgs most who do big-impact work.	i have been going to a bird sanctuary mere blocks from my house. it's in a collection of backyards and a public space, but very sparsely visited. i am going to compose a piece with the bird sounds. collective care - i really love to go to the farmers market as ritual every week.	yes! i am not going back. i am looking at arts organizing in a whole new way. i am looking at materials consumption and space in a whole new way. i am looking at resources in a whole new way. i am looking at accessibility in a broader way. i am in my own life not going back to accepting the working conditions i was working under. i think there is a lot of movement forward that has been a long time coming and could be vital work, but scary.	a hug for real!
I have been have a good administrative WFH day building strategies for Fiscal Sponsorship. Birds and leaves rustling. Oil popping in a pan.	Moving in circles of energy in sunny Bay Area	It is unique to find healthy perspectives in the nonprofit realm. I have found Common Field to be a safe and inspiring place.	Emerging Arts Professional Network. Local Color San Jose	I have done my first Netflix Watch Party with friends. More engaged via Instagram with friends and colleagues. Purchasing artwork (prints, stickers, apparel). Gardening with my partner	Instagram, Local Color's Collective Slack Channel, Local Foundations	My bed, garden, bike rides, Jitsi Meet for collective care. In the presence of our kitty child.	Art at a distance, thought sharing in decipherable text messages... not sure yet things still seem in flux	Acres of Northern Coastal California land to steward and share to distance myself and the future generations from economic constraints. Fortunate to have all I need in the present moment.

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low grade buzzzzzzzz	limbo	peer network, dialogue, lines of thinking to explore, resources.	Warhol Regranting network, Local Networks for both Artists and Nonprofits, Alliance of Artist Communities, Grantmakers in the Arts.	so many calls, so many zooms, Professionally it's zoom, socially, its usually calls or texts.	Common Field, Alliance of Artist Communities, Grantmakers in the Arts, Creative Capital, USA Artists	I have children so self care is really just not happening right now - except I am able to studio for a couple of hours every evening as my studio is in my home. That feels like self care right now.	teaching my children at the same time as managing zoom calls, balancing my work schedule and my husband's work schedule, constant feeling of failure on all fronts as an artist/parent/organizer/organization leader. Anxiety about sustainability as an industry/community/individual.	I need dialogue. Some structured, some unstructured. I need connections to those who see the arts and culture fields as those that are worth supporting in this moment. I need flexibility, patience, empathy, and collaborators I trust.
I'm okay -- tired, overwhelmed by the lack of tools and resources available to working artists. My sound is: *SCREAMING*	I am in my anger phase of the process.	I am not certain at this time. And yes, I do understand the nature of the question.	I engage in my community very actively.	Yes. I have been calling my friends more often. I've been going on socially distant walks. I have an activity called "beering" where I drop beer off to my friends houses.	I find that a lot of the resources at this time are played out.	My bath tub. My vibrator. My cat. Beer.	Fuck normal. This is anything but normal. What do I need from this time? A vast reeducating of America. I also need to calm the fuck down. I get caught up in a whirlwind of care. And I am hoping for the anger to subside soon, but I have to walk myself through it.	I need arts organizations and institutions to buck the fuck up and support artists. I know a lot of orgs are having issues, but artists are starving right now, and a lot of folks aren't as resourceful as I am. I am wanting arts orgs to put together webinars and how tos on applying for disaster unemployment assistance for career artists. This would have to be state specific due to the way Trump has structure FEMA for this. But it is so difficult and confusing, and artists especially are the first to turn away from this process in defeat due to disabilities, and just sheer exhaustion.
Leaves rustling	Houston	Camraderie, knowledge, understanding, and ways to work better in my community	I am part of four other arts and municipal/cultural groups and then our staff and artists we are working with are the biggest as far as support.	Lots of Zoom meetings, skype calls and also yelling at each other on the street.	Everywhere	Chatting with family and friends. Artist talks and performances. The kitchen, my dog, my garden.	I don't want to go back to normal. I'd like to work on a new future.	I've got most everything I need.
Sharp inhale. Long, drawn out, exhale.	Drifting in and out of moments of existential dread, anger, and calm.	Mutual understanding. Trusted advice. Share responsibility for the community in which we are a part of.	Work, family/friends, my local library	Through gaming and Discord communities on specific topics of interest.	Discord and Reddit	Long walks with my dogs and moments of silence with my partner.	My new normal includes being more thoughtful and intentional about how my time is spent.	A purpose
I'm doing alright. A sound that would be representative would be birds chirping.	I am in Livingston, AL. I am experiencing grief, not only in the place where we all are but also in family loss. We lost my grandmother two weeks ago and we aren't able to grieve together because of distance and COVID. I am pretty contemplative when it comes to my grief process right now.	Other than the convening, this is the first time I've been around Common Field. It seems like a wonderful org that does great things for all kinds of art organizations.	At the Coleman Center, we pride ourselves on the fact that we are very supportive of our staff and they are supportive of us as well! I am apart of a UWA where I teach as well at night and they have been very supportive of their staff.	Many Zoom calls!! Making sure to keep up with everyone every couple weeks	n/a	My comfortable place in my house, making sure to take time for myself and maybe a face mask!	Minimizing the barriers in my mind and realizing there is a new future that we need to embrace. I have always worked in 9-5 jobs and this career is totally different than that but it is going to be changing as well!! Learning to be flexible.	n/a
Slow swish of air out of the lung.	Between a studio work table and an office desk.	Affirmation of being in a community.	family, friends, yoga group	I've been connecting a lot with distant friends and fellow artists.	From wherever they come to me.	I seek out various communities: Red May, University/Institution workshops and lectures, museum live cast discussions with artists.	Loosing an ability to work with other people in person/in my studio.	A new understanding of the moment when future arrives.
sigh	denial - that's the first stage	staying connected with peers	WAGE, Creative Climate Leadership, NYC & Houston artists	I reach out very deliberately through email, then phone, sometimes video chat. Assisting others w art projects from afar - ideas. Also assisting students w their creative minds.	I have not	Classes, garden, park, fossils, cooking, not art	no more travel for art projects : ( and potential loss of future produced conference/art project. I am fearful of losing my practice as I define my primary work as being with people.	Avenues to move forward and for reach.
TV "snow", low volume	Home—not alone	a sustained, albeit episodic community—a dynamic blend of old friends and new	development circles, nonprofit circles, museum and art people, artists, families	Zoom, a-zoom, zoom, text messages, video calls...	artist residencies, e-mail listservs, organized convenings	With two young children at home, finding time to work feels like self care; a daily family happy hour ends each day <3	everyday connectedness, constant adaptation, forging new bonds and open sharing/receiving of literally anything that can help our field	grace and acceptance of a changed long-view
Wind blowing	In lockdown a daily repeatative series of activities	new imaginaries for community	Pedagogical and artistic collectives	Gatherings, dinners, traveling	online resources	Friends ,My studio, Nature	There is no not such a thing as a new normal We need to re imagine and to change	Change ,sustainability, freedom,security

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Hot, the hum of the AC next to me	My apartment, where I always am these days	Outside perspectives	Alliance of artist communities, New Orleans Creative Response Network	Zoom, so much zoom	Mostly other org's newsletters/social media	The river	a sense of perpetual liminality	Ease
Burnt out, but relatively happy. Sound - AhhhHhhHh	Philly	I'm happy to be a part of a space with people who lift up others experiences, listen, and share in similar belief systems	I have a couple of different loops of care circles with friends and family.	Group chats, online critique groups, zoom craft circles and hangs. I miss sharing physical collective space but it's been nice connecting to others from a distance I don't normally interact with this often.	hyperallergic, twitter, instagram all have good resources	naps, journaling, zoning out to reality shows and keeping to-do lists	Holding space for my grief and anxiety instead of pushing it down, figuring out what action steps I can take, growing food to share	less digital time
The soundscape of lockdown	the remote here and now, where I can hear myself listen.	solidarity/belonging	academic: teaching inspiring students	through making and sharing (albeit, as a square on zoom)	those who never want to turn back to the way things were before	land + sky : their bounty, breadth and lessons for the future	I wake up in the morning with the word "LESS" as an affirming act: (less big; less grand; less fast; less busy; less money, less noise; less is more	the creative will and collective courage to mobilize our way through this to a more beautiful, equitable and sustainability "other side" of this pandemic landscape
Today, I am feeling centered. A sound that represents where I am in the sound of rain falling onto a patio table.	I am spiritually in a place of release and rejuvenation and also, at times, anxiety.	I received genuine and generous friendships, collaborations, and inspiration from my colleagues and co-conspirators that make up the CF network.	I am about of an emerging network that supports cultural critics as well as a new member of a regional wide organizing community in the South.	I am connecting with friends by enjoying long phone calls that have no agenda and participating in my community garden program.	Aside from CF, I am turning to places such as united states artists, black art future fund, and the media collective study hall to learn as much as I can about resources.	I am finding deep pleasure in being outside in the garden that I am part of.	this is a big question and my answer is still very much in formation.	as my material needs are being met, I am wondering what ways I can be in community and support efforts to ensure that this is the case for all.
Children laughing and crashing on the floor above my ceiling.	I am in Winona, a town located along the Mississippi River within Dakota homelands. I feel connected and disconnected to friends and family struggling in this moment far from my home.	A deep sense of connection, an interdependence made visible and evident.	The National Rural Assembly + a wide, porous network of rural and rural-urban artists who also connect within Common Field	I like Private Zoom conversations, they feel more intimate than the public conversations I've been a part of – perfect for connecting with friends. Also: the analog: phone calls.	Alternate ROOTS, Common Field, Springboard for the Arts	My family, meditation and my faith community; pleasure: alone time to read and listen to music, time to be outside	Isolation, overwhelm, and deep gratitude	To continue to feel connected with folks across the field, and to make new connections – to collectively interrogate what is happening in this moment and what it means for the future of our work
Bird song	Rock Creek/Potomac River Watershed	Community, resources	Artist communities of the DMV, Cultivate, VisArts,	Virtual, email, phone, texts, FaceTime, Zoom, Skype, from a window with a mask on	My wonderful team at VisArts, colleagues of other art centers in the DMV, Instagram	Walks in the woods, journal, garden, reading, an invented studio that is not my actual studio	Quiet, no driving, more time, nature all the time, a system of generosity, productivity not tied to the usual professional or institutional regime, cooking	A way to stay in the positive low carbon emission world without caving, tools for innovative virtual connections that don't cost a lot, continued dialog and community to form coalitions, collaborations and wrestle the competitive, consumptive, capitalist tendencies of the art "world" into circles of inclusion and generosity with forms that resonate and provoke re-thinking, more thinking, and action
Birds, my neighbor talking on zoom for his job, distant cars (unusual for LA except for this period of time)	I'm in my studio, a trailer in my back yard, parked behind my house, where my husband and 21 year old son are, in LA, under trees.	Energy. I receive energy, ideas, can the sense that there are other people out there working on similar and different issues around artists and artmaking and community.	I'm from a large family and we are staying connected across geography--none of them lives within 2000 miles from us. We zoom every week, 3 generations. Also friends, collaborators from Automata, colleagues from work (CalArts.) from my job	I connect with people via zoom, phone, postcards. I walk alot so I see neighbors walking and sometimes we social-distance talk.	Lots of good sites--- Redcat, Common Field, Creative Capital, other foundations	I walk. Sometimes I walk with other members of my household.	My new normal is pretty quiet, now that I'm not working as much at my job (teaching) which required alot of zooming, studio time, family time, work zooms, walks, food. I hope it's just a temporary new normal, although I know much of what we are doing and experiencing will become a part of life beyond this crisis.	hope for the future. a better president. uncompromised voting. food and housing for all.
deep breath in, deep breath out	wabanaki land, on a peninsula that juts into the atlantic ocean at the edge of the continent, also called maine	assurance that i'm not the only one with certain questions; often a quality of questioning that is different than those in my geographic communities	a very nebulously informal publication network, a book group that has felt very grounding in recent months, an informal local network of artists and organizers	the formats of even a couple months ago already feel inadequate, and i have not found the footing yet tbh	treasured artists and orgs on instagram, common field, space gallery	the garden; a small email network to make sure friends are safe; honestly i can be withholding with myself about pleasure	i can't properly begin to answer this question — there is simultaneously nothing and too much in my brain	hugs, always; reassurance that the work i do is worthwhile and valuable; constant high-level conversation to do better in my practice, in my discipline(s), in the world, as a friend
The sound of rain or hail on the roof	Seattle, WA. Relaxed and resigned	connection, inspiration, new ideas	Freelancers union, Seattle Metals Guild, Artist Trust, FaceTime with friends, email, texting	FaceTime, Zoom, text, email, telephone	Freelancers union email inbox, pandemic unemployment assistance	bicycle indoors, eat well, grow lettuce. Pleasure: walk to the lake or talk to people across the street	Quarantining ANYTHING that comes into the house. Social distancing. Considering being alone as a special opportunity to grow my business and make more art and to plan a new means of getting exposed to my audience.	acupuncture sessions, to be touched more, more certainty about the future, more savings

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Fridge humming	Deep above it all, and deep in it all.	Learning from others, incredible group of interconnected voices. Growing in the learning from others. Collective voices coming together as an energy which makes space for opportunities. Creating the space for others to grow and stand tall.	Friends artist circle, work community circle, Preservation Forum, family support.	Zoom, instagram, a little Facebook, email, phonecalls, more screen time, allowing the zoom calls to get a little messier compared to the more formal meetings at the start of this pandemic.	Company intranet, pooled resources, check on Common Field, local grant opportunities, local art town halls, trying my best to take it all in so I can help be a better resource for others.	Ocean and forest walks.	Everyone- more voices, slower than one year ago, truly a space where all voices are heard and listened to.	Rest
The buzz of a transformer on a power line that you wonder if it's safe to walk below.	Trying to get traction on a flat surface in zero gravity.	A sense of community and mutual support, conducted with intention.	My family.	Phone calls with friends.	I haven't really taken advantage of art resources... I feel overwhelmed by every list of resources I see.	My back patio, when it's cool, to read.	Perpetual gratitude.	To go dancing.
wind blowing in avocado tree. trash trucks. baby neighbor screaming	compartmentalizing, functioning for others who cannot function, or are more vulnerable and have more needs	i admire the work from a far mostly, curious about the organizing and efforts to engage artists in a way that is more connected to justice	the los angeles tenants union, my family, my friends, my employer, the alliance for california traditional arts	yes, i take walks and talk on the phone with friends. i have a weekly zoom chat over sunday breakfast with family, as we did in person before the crisis. i connect personally with my work friends during meetings, but sometimes work, efficiency and productivity get in the way.	i would say i'm in the "business" of providing resources for artists at this time, supporting them with applying for relief funding, navigating other stimulus funding things, etc.	care is yoga, and meals, and a nice shower in the morning, pleasure is my partner, television, looking at flowers, trees, and houses in my neighborhood, hopefully a hike again soon. collective care is what we are trying to build in the la tenants union.	more awareness and support for the most vulnerable, for the poor, the undocumented, for those who suffer other forms of violence	time off, time to disconnect, to paint, to not think. to walk, to be present. to cry. to rest.
Today I laid in the sunshine. It felt glorious at the time however now I am drained. The sound I hear now is that of chickens from my neighbors yard.	I am at peace. Excepting the change that is coming.	Inspiration. Being a part of a group feeds my passion to contribute and to make change.	Root Division in San Francisco, Fine Arts Museums of San Francisco, Creative Sonoma, friends and colleagues in various fields.	Art events, outdoor activity, locally driven events / happenings, food and wine.	Common Field . MoAD, YBCA, FAMSF, Root Division	Right now, when I can I go outside. As well as participate in artist discussions online held by various artists, galleries, organizations and institutions. Self-care is pleasure.	Being more nomadic. Not being tied to a place for a job or a community but instead feeling more connected to various communities near and far.	Support, Inspiration, Motivation and Confidence.
Doing well. At peace. In my garden planting Zinnias. Usually I am busy and planning, cooking and gardening, and writing.....but today I felt exhausted . I attribute that to the lack of mourning the deaths, and worry for others without resources. Lots of birds chirping and some dog barking.	Swimming in a lake. Bathing. (With funky swim trunks!)	Though I feel connected via email to Common Field, as a single artist I feel disconnected from the greater Common Field org.	family, artist friends, CAA, Nada, progressive thinkers	Email, social media, artist openings, private parties, networking, chance	Everywhere. Springboard for the Arts, MN State Arts Board, Regional Arts Councils, Art institutions, galleries	My bed. My bath. Travel to a studio, cottage, friends spaces.	The new normal is not new. The pandemic has simply accelerated the things we should have been doing along time ago: empathy for those in need, compassion for humanity, community participation, global health needs, progressive politics, universal equity, etc	Love. Air. Water. Sustainance. Place to sleep. Shelter. Flowers. Family. Culture.
	Rural Maryland.	Common Field gives me hope and enrgy, and evidence that working together works. Everyday is a new low if we look in certain directions, looking towards Common Field makes the ideas and the realities of art as a change maker real. and comforting.	Family, friends, and our vegetable garden.	I help run a virtual art presenter. WE have small to large audiences, and each event always fills me with cheer and provides me with thoughts to think and art to explore.	Conversations, and reading.	Cooking, outdoors, and walks.	My new normal is a an urgency to find ways to support people, artists, and art that is compassionate and supportive, and prioritizes human exchange over all else.	

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I'm ok!	Back and forth - hope and fear.	Yes, being a part of likeminded interconnected people and organizations.	Music, academic world, activism	Through art, primarily. And friends made through art.	Various mailing list, instagram, facebook.	Dance and yoga classes. Dog walks.	Long phone calls with friends, near and far. More regular conversations with family. Helping artists - saying yes to more things, whether it's helping edit a cover letter or helping an artist through a brainstorm process. I did this before, but I intentionally carve out a few hours a week specifically for this process. Daily exercise, more meditation, more movement. Anxiety about the future fused with hope. Also, a deep sense of gratitude for the community I built before the pandemic, and existing support systems. I feel these structures will carry all of us through.	I want to continue to nurture my community, even though we are apart from each other. I want to find new ways to enjoy art with others. In the past few weeks, I've done breathwork, connected to my intuition, witnessed a spell cast, watched Maria Bamford do stand up in her bedroom, etc. all online, and I feel like I'm seeing these platforms stretch and adapt for different purposes. I need more of that, especially as it will be unsafe to gather for awhile.
I'm upbeat, optimistic in mind and spirit, despite being unwell physically. There is a light breeze and the sound of distant cars. This is quiet for NY, and am grateful for few sirens these days.	Queens, NY / Seeking, busy, fulfilled, connected in some ways, feeling the loss of connectedness in many other relationships, senses, habits	I have mostly interacted as an audience member at this past convening. I guess as a solo artist I felt that this was more for orgs/admins. But I learned a lot and I really liked the structure, rigor, optimism, and values and goals of radical social transformation.	residencies with cohorts of artist which can practice mutual support; an informal book club with APA women spanning across the US; an artist-friend network from the Bay Area (many APAs).	I try to stay connected with the various residencies and orgs and community members who have supported me and/or have participated in my projects, and I try to glow-up them and continue to collaborate with them when possible. This is mostly facilitated by social media, but also by taking the time to write thoughtful emails and sometimes blog posts.  I also think it's important to connect with people outside of the art world, and I find that fitness/martial arts/sport communities are a great way to meet people and become friends with non-artists.	it seems to come from fellow artists and orgs. it seems that everyone wants to help artists, and that artists and art workers are very fortunate to benefit from these systems	My practice involves the study of positive psychology, so I turn to my research for informed cognitive behavior strategies, which can include writing exercises, physical exercises, grounding strategies, and just learning how to be a more compassionate and grateful person to myself and others. I also turn to therapists. For pleasure, same as most people: dance, cultural or favorite foods, sharing a laugh	a lot more reliance on social media, virtual media. feeling loss and feeling hope, but also recognizing that change is the only constant, and the strength of adaptability and agility, recognizing the wisdom in the adage "one day at a time."	i am a solo artist. I work project to project in social/participatory projects. I need to partner with willing organizations to connect with their constituencies and communities. I need to improve my craft and ethics as a social practitioner, always. I need Common Field's help with bridging the way I work—which is about emotions, psychological states, and bouncing around to different sites and communities—with Common Field's work: a learning community built around PRAXIS so I grow a more solid understanding of social and structural change, in order to (A) feel optimistic about politica change and (B) see how my purpose and role as an artist connects with something bigger than myself.
Ok	Not home	Learning, knowing my concerns are not particular to me. Buddies: HI EVERYONE	Friends, family, frontline arts-admin group	Slack, Google Doc, social media, video games	Folks in this network (HI AGAIN)	Seeing my friends and their cooking and animals, reading, hearing their goofy snippy sharp sad angry lovely thoughts, nice when they ask me questions too.	The new normal is more depressing and violent than last normal, so new normal is %200 angrier.	No more emergency apps, just cash. Less art-org savior hypertbole, more focus on existing inequities. Also ready for the end of 501c3 structure and for us to get something new!
I'm good today. Wind rustling through redwood branches.	I am in northern California. In Mendocino County. Temporarily.	A space to think (and make) critically with others from afar about how to think (and make) critically with others from afar.	Many and of various sorts. The Living Room Light Exchange. UCSC Film and Digital Media Department. Friends and Family!	Phone calls, text groups, email writing experiments, family zoom calls, beach walks...	LRLX, WAGE, Common Field, UCSC	My partner, my friends, my companion animal, the ocean.	I don't know yet.	Stability.
the sound of traffic rolling past, heard from within the walls of a protected space	i have surfaced from the waves..for now	i am new to common field but the conference gave me a deep sense of belonging. it is exhilarating to feel that my work/practices and ideas/concerns find points of connection within this community.	family, friends, neighbors, creative collaborators, a local food relief organization	i live with and collaborate with my housemate. i also have close neighbors in my circle who are also creatives/makers/doers. i catch up with more distant people by phone, email, read tarot remotely for friends and strangers, etc.	local organizations first. common field, creative capital, freelance artist resource producing collective	inside myself, to healer/yoga/energy worker friends, to free and donation-based internet-based resources like workshops and events.	a luxurious amount of time for feeling and processing emotions. time and stability to volunteer at a local food org, co-facilitate a digital residency program, dive deep into my healing practices and make art, because i am very blessed to have \$ coming in through unemployment right now.	i have abundant access to most of what i need right now. the touch of another human being would be nice, but i'm in good company there!
a long, low whistle that softens at the end of exhaling	on a yellow couch that has been like a raft over the last two weeks. it's bringing me comfort to be still.	I've been feeling gratitude and confusion; urgency and clarity. Both pairs of words sit in the same space, though have different sizes in my mind	I belong to 3 art-centered groups in my city. One is intergenerational, racially/ethnically, gender diverse, the 2nd is a Maroon; and the third is a tight knit group of artist, women identified that is spread across my city	I use zoom and Google hangouts when it's job required. I use Zoom, google, FT to stay in contact with folks not job related.	I rely on word of mouth between artists, Art orgs, and search online, primarily	For general care, my home and spouse and girlfriends. Self-care is a problematic term for me—it's too connected to commercial products. My love for myself is expressed through kitchen work, companionship, and watching trees. Collective-care comes from allies and accomplices who share values	my new normal must include more time in spaces of fulfillment and safety and curiosity, which translates to spending more time in my domestic and creative spaces	a more responsive and responsible medical system

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OK. Thinking of an atlantic puffin call	Working in/with the idea of existing forms but feeling an encroaching (good) formlessness	Energy and ideas and conversations closer to artists than institutions	book group, international colleagues group, genius friends group, and several professional associations	Long phone calls have made a strong return. Virtual artist "studio visits" incredibly energizing. Texting at night with friends after their kids are asleep. Zoom group calls have been a good way to listen and learn for me - the action and connection happens later.	Always looking at the many lists of resources and the ones shared through zoom calls but most enriching/meaningful/us eful are through friends.	Alone time, partner, friends and family. Reading. Outdoor space for leisure: an asphalt triangle near the apartment bounded by concrete pilnths, very sunny.	Creating time and ability to focus on very different activities regularly within the same domestic space. Being willing to and supported in putting existing processes and "rules" aside. Cooking.	To be able to attend live performance again.
overextended, concerned (but)	Los Angeles	collegiality, insight	family, friends, colleagues	mail (USPS), phone calls, text messages, emails, social media, exchanging work (email only preferred for professional communication and connecting)	so far it's primarily been resources within my existing network/inbox, which include existing funders and collaborators. These include Common Field, Getty, DCALA, LACAC, AMWA, LA Artist Census, Corinna Peipon	plants and animals	trying to balance immediate needs and goals with the long-term; balance screen time with physical activity, eating well, checking in with loved ones	time, space, justice, financial resources
Good; calm and relaxed sigh	A quiet and contemplative space	Energy, inspiration, and sense of community	Family, exercise group, book club, writer's group	Phone, email, and now Zoom	Instagram	Self-care; finding creative projects to work on and practice better listening to myself. Finding pleasure in staying productive in small ways, explore new avenues.	More virtual events, more discussion about funding for the arts, uncertain employment, loss of local businesses and cultural organizations, slower pace of life	Collaborative learning and conversation, feeling connected to a larger arts community
Fine. Construction of a new building	In the midst of various large projects	The perspectives of a diverse, smart, and caring people from many different backgrounds. You feed my imagination, understanding, and soul.	I'm privileged to have formal systems of health, housing, etc in place, but rely on a wide range of informal networks of friends and colleagues locally and nationally	I go into the world and talk with people. I participate in informal conversations, I initiate connections, I frequent some of the same places over & over, but wander out into unfamiliar places too.	Other artists and art workers, a wide range of resources online, publications, books	For care - my wonderful primary health care workers, and my networks of friends & neighbors. For self-care & pleasure - long walks, reading & writing	Ways to work with others (in the arts, and importantly, in other fields) to imagine new ways our communities and society can work together. I believe strongly in the power of ideas and moving them into action - and I believe there is much to build on if we can create a way to see and understand them, probably through stories.	I'm privileged not to need anything critical to my physical survival. Otherwise the answer is probably embedded in the answers above.
I'm doing better. hopeful. leaving	moving closer to a place of access	Lots of invaluable knowledge and resources. Perspective shifts. A support system that helps me think more critically about my practice and role in this field. Feeling like my hard work in my community is connected to a larger movement towards more equity in the arts.	NAVEL <3, Orb and Studio XX in Montreal. A community of beautiful queerdos and artists.	Long intimate phone calls (without video). Lots of zoom meetings and experiments in groups. <a href="https://www.virtualcarelab.com/">https://www.virtualcarelab.com/</a>	Common Field, American for the Arts, W.A.G.E., CCI, Arts for LA, Artists for America Women's Center for Creative Work. Caroline Woolard's projects :-)) I look at the ways activists organize and mobilize their collective potential. Aorta.coop has been a great resource.	NAVEL <3 and normally my pole dancing community.	Less focus on work and productivity. More slowness. Less Anthropocentrism. A Solidarity Economy! More mutual Aid, community-based and commons-based organizations, thinking and actions.	to make more time to read
Noisy, rumbling trash trucks	Attempting to simultaneously	Inspiration, perspective, community, creativity, insight, connecting the dots	Friends, family, coworkers, the arts	Virtual happy hours with friends! Group Zoom calls with family and teammates. Had never done any of these pre-COVID.	LA Department of Cultural Affairs	Care/self-care: Nature. The shower. A headstand. Dancing. Collective care: Zoom calls would be the closest. Pleasure: art, dancing, music, tv-shows/movies.	Not wearing shoes. Exercising more. A 4-minute morning meditation. Before I go to sleep reviewing how I took care of myself, how I gave to others and what I'm grateful for. Occasionally ending my shower with cold water. More time to think and focus on my work.	To spend more time daily being creative, thinking and imagining.
yawn(tired not bored)	deeply deeply concerned by it	as a first time convenings participant -validation. - inspiration. -resources.	community art space, nonprofit community of volunteers, womxn art group	volunteer initiatives, one on one socializing through gatherings by phone & face-time	emails lists from art organizations, cultural foundations, political organizations, social change organizations, twitter posts	free online collective gatherings on self-care, putting time aside to be still and quiet	a new normal for who?	change

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Great. Good energy day. Buz	My studio. Maryland, USA.	Sense of community, belonging. Recognition of shared values and therefore hope and excitement for what is possible, even in these difficult times.	Partner, other artists, friends, colleagues at work, neighbors.	Post covid has been mostly online, phone, zoom, email. Recently started a local/regional group of artists on eastern shore of Maryland which has been great source of connection.	Online, and artist friends. Regional and national arts organizations.	My studio, home, walks, group meetings online, nature, backyard. My mind. Books.	Lots of solitude, interiority. Trying to save money and plan for an uncertain future. Worried and expansiveness combined. Less top down authority and bureaucracy. Envision a better future exactly because of the current situation. Rebuilding something better.	Community, meaning, connection, hope, generative engagement, adventure, exploration, discovery, growth, respect, belonging, health insurance, freedom.
Contemplative, low energy, q	In an empty but warm house.	A moment of connection and to hear new perspectives	Regional group of peers, national group of cross sector leaders, various FB groups for sharing information and ideas	I prefer to connect with friends and colleagues over video chat to help span the distance. people seem to get distracted on long phone meetings, and texts or e-mails can be misinterpreted during sensitive or complex conversations.	Peers and the internet.	Outside, into books, into films and music, and again, the internet, for all sorts of content and connection	More time for self reflection, more complex communications, more time in the kitchen, more time with my family, re-evaluation of priorities professionally and personally, divisive opinions	Connection, sharing, resources for experimenting with new platforms
Distracted, music and thought	A couch in Iowa	Connecting with other organizers doing allied work, ability to have critical conversations about that work, to be inspired by projects that others are enacting	Alliance of arts organizations in our town (formal), supportive artists in our community (informal)	Continuing organizing meetings virtually, bi-weekly "studio check-in" Zooms (semi-professional), virtual dinner dates (friends), participating in virtual arts events/info sessions + social media (both more than in the past)	Common Field, social media accounts/email lists of other arts organizations and artists,	My backyard/garden	Trying to work slower and more deliberately (not successful yet)	Ability to detach from work for more than a few hours
Taking it moment to moment.	I am inside. Inside my head, ii	I receive connection. Getting outside of my known, and confirming my known, lived experiences as well. I learn about resources that help inform my work and my perspective.	I am connected to the Alliance of Artists Communities, Cascadia Artist in Residence Network, and Portland Art Focus. I'm also connected with the North American Hand Papermakers and the International Association of Papermaking Artists.	I'm connecting by attending more virtual/online talks, panels, presentations, fundraisers and conferences than I ever have before. Mainly this is through zoom, but also social media like youtube, twitch, instagram, and facebook.	Alliance of Artists Communities, RACC (in Portland), Oregon Arts Watch, shared docs from colleagues and friends	For self-care I try to go outside as much as possible. Spending time with nature balances out my screen time. For pleasure I eat and drink with care, trying to pay attention to what I need. I'm listening to my friends and colleagues to hear what they need and trying to make space for that as much as I can too.	I will be home more. As an introvert I'm glad I don't have to apologize so much for needing space away from people to recharge. This is normal for me.	I need to know that we can collectively try to change the systemic problems of the world and not just get tired and stop trying. I need to know that we won't go back to normal, that normal was unacceptable on so many levels. I need to know that it's okay to be afraid.



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It's kind of day to day, TBH. A Bakersfield, CA (home of the		A sense of not being in it alone. I wish I did a better job of using CF to seek out like minded artists and artist run spaces in different places, but I love running into my many different art lives every conference.	I am a member of an artist run curatorial collective called Border Patrol. An honorary participant with SPACE (Portland, ME), PICA (Portland, OR), Interstitial (Seattle, WA), ACRE (Steuben, WI). Lately I have been volunteering for Bernie Sanders' campaign (when he was running), and have been dedicating my time to raising awareness about the conditions inside the Mesa Verde Detention Center with local organizers. My husband and I have been leading an art exchange with detainees and starting a letter writing campaign.	I have been volunteering with local community organizers about different causes affecting Bakersfield (mostly with the Mesa Verde Detention Center) and nationally getting involved with Common Cause which is advocating for universal mail in ballots for the 2020 presidential elections. My husband and I joined quarantine pods with our friends, Jesse and Erica and their two kids so I babysit a lot since I lost my job with the Census. My father recently passed away and an inheritance has really helped financially keep us afloat during this time, for which I am forever grateful and sad. As a result, I am consciously taking a step back from professional pursuits, though I have applied to two residencies and sent in an exhibition proposal because it was a good fit.	Honestly Instagram. Which is not my favorite resource, but so many people I know are making the best out of the situation on their own terms. I don't think any of us are expecting the government to step in any significant way. I have been donating a lot to GoFundMe campaigns and my personal networks. I have seen some coordinated efforts to put money in the hands of artists by non-profits who are joining together to distribute funds, but it's like the PPP loans -- the demand wipes out the money so quickly it overwhelms the system.	Ha! I just called a new therapist yesterday. For care, my mom especially (she is a doctor), long conversations with my best friends, nature immersion experiences, being in a kind of family with Jesse, Erica, the kids and my husband. For pleasure I have been joining occasional dance fundraisers on zoom just putting on my headphones and dancing in the front yard. We have access to a pool which is very therapeutic. I wish I could get acupuncture or a massage for my tension/nervousness, but we're doing find all things considered.	New normal includes a kind of no-bullshit attitude about, well, life and death. My grandparent figures, my dad, and coworker all died within the past year before covid, so at this point I just don't have time or the emotional bandwidth to put up with anything that doesn't align with where I am and who I am in the very present moment. I find myself letting go in ways I wasn't able to before, like giving myself permission to sleep for 14 hours or spend a day doing nothing (in the Jenny O'Dell sense of the word). I am also incredibly more politically active than I was before, whether donating my time, money or resources. I would say that my new normal is saving money by not engaging with consumer capitalism and instead giving it to people and organizations in need. Trying to support all of the people and places that I want to see on the other side, because my life became really focused all of a sudden.	More people to be willing to strike, vote, organize, to mobilize collective energy and ingenuity so that we the people can begin to reshape the future.
Body relaxed but brain fried.	Chicago, in a place of creative	I gratefully appreciate the perspectives and the social justice bent. Being part of a community that is willing to have the difficult conversations around race, gender, class and differently abled.	Committee for Women in the Arts (CWA) @ CAA, Performance Community in Chicago and internationally. Community of neighbors.	Through zoom and whatsapp have been vital resources but my phone has been broken for the last week (argh!). So I've been zooming more.	Creating collaborations with different organizations has been very fruitful, local support and national like Creative Capital.	Morning exercise in zoom everyday - performance workshops with friends and making work, studio time is vital. Non online time! Having Friday sista nights with my gal friends.	Creating online performances solo and collaborative, doing online sound checks, troubleshooting live streaming with artists to support their practice. Forging new collaborations has been really fruitful, facilitating zoom conversations.	Funding/sponsors/supporters for our weird and wonderful work - connecting with different communities/ to reach diverse audiences. At this moment I've been focused with working with our alumni community - forging new collaborations between artist and creating international opportunities but I'm definitely interested in connecting with performance communities around the country so we can expand the artist working support. Plus right now I need a phone! We also need writers who are interested in reviewing our work. Always need extra help with social media/marketing/blog writing as there is always so much to do on the organizing side of things.
the sound of a lawn mower, s	I'm sitting in the empty art stu	Hope! I get to be part of a network of people who are creating the art world I want to be part of and to which we're all contributing in our respective local contexts. Thank you all :-)	My neighbor community in my apartment complex, the craft community, a garden community	I've felt more confident in reaching out to people I have been wanting to connect with who live in other cities, knowing that they're probably working from home.	Instagram, email updates from people like Roya at PICA	I've been making food and gifts to give and exchange with my neighbors as part of my self care. Gift-giving as a coping mechanism. Doing maintenance work on the community garden in our apartment complex.	My new normal includes a lot more time on a computer, rather than face-to-face interaction and collaboration. Positive new normals: more ways to connect with artists in other cities. Negative new normals: People in power being fearful of liability— many more rules and regulations for affordable housing, and I'm concerned about housing instability once the eviction moratoriums end.	I'm curious how other people have found remote ways to work in collaboration with their neighbors + community partners in ways that feel generative. Our work is intergenerational with many participants who don't use technology on a regular basis, so all of this extra online time can feel a bit exhausting. Being on my computer rather than face-to-face can feel a bit overwhelming at times.

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Curious, excited, and overloa	Expectant and somewhat con	A network with many others I've never met (with about 6 exceptions in today's Zoom) who are concerned with the role of art in social transformation.	I run a FB group, Arts for Change: Teaching Outside the Frame, of 5600+ people who are interested in Art for Social Change. I am facilitating Zoom meetings on topics dealing with activist art and reimagining the future. I meditate with a group of women, now online. I do ecstatic dance, now online. I get lots of support from my partner and friends.	I'm connecting in my front yard, on Zoom & Jitsi, on the phone, via email and in social media. I'm facilitating online workshops that draw in people from all over the world. I belong to an international eco-art network that is over 20 years old.	All over the web - but my eco-art network has been especially useful, as have several facebook pages that address art and environmental issues, as well as systemic oppression. A new favorite website is: decolonialfutures.net and there are several podcasts that are inspiring me: irresistible.org and endoftheworldshow.org	The garden, the studio, my Zoom meetings, my students, dancing, my studio, singing, shouting, cocktail parties online, grieving rituals online, walkings through the neighborhoods near where we live, e-biking, the kitchen, our bed.	Working through inherited trauma, helping people reimagine the future, developing projects that confront our corrupt city government, creating movements that are irresistible, growing lots of food for our neighbors with permaculture design, and no longer teaching in a neoliberal university whose administration has done little to support the program we created in Arts in Community to become an independent teacher with an independent organization run by a collective.	I'm leaving my full professorship at UW Tacoma, where I created a program in art for social change and healing and will be launching a new organization in Tacoma, WA that will be a hub for art for social change and healing for our community. It's called SEEDS, Social Ecology Education and Demonstration School. We will have a lending library, lead all kinds of workshops dealing with the climate emergency, building dialog in polarized contexts, using art to re-envision, etc. We have lots of folks who are interested in working with us, but we need help in building this new venture, particularly the business side of things.
I feel grateful for the fact that	I am in a place that is perfect	It's a unique gift, to be able to sit in the Common Field sessions and feel like I'm not the only one experiencing certain challenges and enjoying various aspects of our field.	As a paraeducator, I am part of system/network of teaching professionals who provide tremendous support to their peers and to the students. I also receive support from my partner and from my house mates. And I am making efforts to get to know my neighbors better!	I am becoming much more comfortable with video meetings and chats now. I am seeking out Facebook groups and online/reddit forums where conversations about arts administration and community organizing occur. I also reach out to friendly people in my professional network to meet with me for one hour brunch-style video chats.	Spokane Arts in Spokane WA is offering grants that people in my network qualify for. I am trying to educate myself on the various resources that might apply to myself.	I have created a cozy bedroom retreat for myself. I also have the ability to spend time at my partner's home. I plan to spend more time out doors soon, specifically for rest and rejuvenation.	My New Normal includes an expanded awareness about how essential the work of artists, creatives and makers. My commitment to my work in the arts and culture sector as an arts administrator is renewed and strengthened. In these hard times, people are accessing art forms like music and film more than ever as a means to soothe and feel something empowering during out global crisis. Art is Essential.	I need a scholarship so I can attend graduate school. I need wealth building strategies so I can maybe own a home and retire some day. I need to find ways to be more financially self sustaining so I am no longer relying on employers to take care of me.
rustling of tress, absence of th	cycling between being in flow	connection, info, perspective, inspiration	friends, partners, local arts organizing group, unemployment!	telephone calls, texting, meditation app, online games, I would like to do some collaborative mail art	4culture, artist trust, city cultural arts division,	my mat, meditation app, journal, therapist, books, online classes, walks	slowing down, getting by with less, being good to my body & mind, an urgency that feels hopeful	safety, the sun, nature, a camping trip, hugs
Bird outside that told me to go to sleep last night at 5am	Chicago	Too much to list quickly, connection, advice, friends	Some grants with pd and coaching.. artist run chicago.. acre community	Twitch channel, socials, lots more phone calls and video calls	Lots of emails come out, too much to keep up with, common field has been good, peers	Walking in circles on phone, video games with friends	More time with family, new opportunities to support artists with projects like quarantinetimes lots of anger and despair, prisoners and future of glove and civ	Coordination pumping everyone's virtual projects, calendar of online Covid events
Tense shoulders, tight chest, everything feels a bit hard to get through.	In my home, in safety but also processing where we are as a community, people and how we can continue to prioritize care.	A community of amazing artists, organizers, art workers from all over the country/world. The space and time to be in community annually.	Mutual Aid circles, check in groups specifically with folks of color and elders, restorative justice circles, collective of BIQTPOC artists/cultural workers.	over the mail, the phone, limiting my usage of zoom and also re-orienting the ways that I engage with zoom (queering up that space as much as I can)	Mutual aid funds, online resource lists (such as CF, YBCA, lists specific to location)	community, chosen family near and far, my garden, my studio, looking close, moving slow, always practicing radical community care, making phone calls to free them all, dance parties over zoom, making food, reading and reading aloud, getting lost	my new normal does not include getting used to this zoom centered/ tech centered way of being in community, yes it can be a tool but I'm not sure I can think of it as the new normal. I resist "the new normal" and "normal". we are always shifting and re-arranging and figuring out how to live in this capitalist world. my new normal including resisting, fighting the system, continuing to do more of the work we were doing before, that we have to be doing now too.	PAYMENT OF ARTISTS! PRIORITIZING MARGINALIZED VOICES NOW AND ALWAYS!

How are you doing? Describe a sound that is representative of where you are today?	Where are you? This can be your geography. It can be conceptual. Your place in the grief process.	What do you receive from Common Field? Being part of a group of interconnected people and organizations?	In addition to Common Field, what formal or informal systems of support are you a part of?	How have you found ways to connect with people? Are there distinct ways you connect with folks professionally? Friends?	Where do you go for resources for artists and art workers right now?	Where do you go for care? Self-care and collective care? Where do you go for pleasure?	Folks have described our present moment and future as creating a "new normal." What does your new normal include?	What do you need?
High pitched, whirring noise. Intermittent tinny tings.	In so called Philadelphia. Feeling just below centered. Back pain is weighty, I'm climbing back up to center.	I have yet to be able to attend Common Field, I've applied twice for scholarship for convening and been told no. As a parent, and lead of a cooperative, I have not had the resources to attend Using my own resources and at this point, if I do not receive a scholarship- my tendency is to make sure all coop members are also sponsored to attend trainings/experiences if the org is paying. I think that this is the first time I'll be receiving anything from Common Field.	I am a cooperator/collaborator of Wholistic.art a design coop. I also sit on the board of the Philadelphia Area Cooperative Alliance And work with numerous nonprofits as a consultant. I have recently been developing an artist retreat space in Joshua Tree, CA	My family was evicted from our home on March 13th, right as the pandemic was closing in on cities around the country. We were forced to reach out to our communities and their networks. Through mutual aid, and because of the amount of community based work we have done for over a decade- we were able to raise over 10K for our family to relocate.	Our coop has applied for funding through Bread & Roses Fund here in Philadelphia. We got a 10K grant to continue our work in food system design.	I have been quarantined with my wife. Here in Philadelphia, then driving across country and living in a tent for 40 days/nights in the desert. We leaned into our love, our ability to drive each other nuts. We also found a great amount of healing and loving from the desert. The plants and and the sunsets were what we need VERY deeply. We have been having incredible meals, lots of pancakes, and great sex! Lots of mutual masturbation. We have made good work together, purchasing another piece of land, a home and video/music work.	Fuck normal.	Acknowledgment of my work, access to my children, house in which to place home. Joy joy joy. And right now, in this moment - to remain open in spite of and because of my anxieties about the future.
silent, its lam here	, geographic, aarhus , denmark	, lots of good info around union formations, and a artists reading performance experience --- amazing stuff	family, haus of jutland , nature walks	right now , zoom, professionally, slowly getting to meet folks as danish government allows meeting again	web , portals , friends from home (south africa)	for care, my studio, solitude , my haus and i does care session , pleasure working on that	a new normal --- getting away from that last normal ---	rest
whoosh of wind + cars passing + bird chirp	leaning towards acceptance	joy! energy! awe!	communal housing, student body, museum staff	mostly with folks nearby / zoom calls too, when necessary.	common field, various google documents / spreadsheets	walks, sits in the sun, reading without distraction, stretching	intentional quiet, writing, moving, reading.	to focus my attention
High pitched, whirring noise. Intermittent tinny tings.	In so called Philadelphia. Feeling just below centered. Back pain is weighty, I'm climbing back up to center.	I have yet to be able to attend Common Field, I've applied twice for scholarship for convening and been told no. As a parent, and lead of a cooperative, I have not had the resources to attend Using my own resources and at this point, if I do not receive a scholarship- my tendency is to make sure all coop members are also sponsored to attend trainings/experiences if the org is paying. I think that this is the first time I'll be receiving anything from Common Field.	I am a cooperator/collaborator of Wholistic.art a design coop. I also sit on the board of the Philadelphia Area Cooperative Alliance And work with numerous nonprofits as a consultant. I have recently been developing an artist retreat space in Joshua Tree, CA	My family was evicted from our home on March 13th, right as the pandemic was closing in on cities around the country. We were forced to reach out to our communities and their networks. Through mutual aid, and because of the amount of community based work we have done for over a decade- we were able to raise over 10K for our family to relocate.	Our coop has applied for funding through Bread & Roses Fund here in Philadelphia. We got a 10K grant to continue our work in food system design.	I have been quarantined with my wife. Here in Philadelphia, then driving across country and living in a tent for 40 days/nights in the desert. We leaned into our love, our ability to drive each other nuts. We also found a great amount of healing and loving from the desert. The plants and and the sunsets were what we need VERY deeply. We have been having incredible meals, lots of pancakes, and great sex! Lots of mutual masturbation. We have made good work together, purchasing another piece of land, a home and video/music work.	Fuck normal.	Acknowledgment of my work, access to my children, house in which to place home. Joy joy joy. And right now, in this moment - to remain open in spite of and because of my anxieties about the future.
A little overwhelmed. A low hu	Pennsylvania	Ideas, perspectives, challeng	A private art College, a local	Texts, social media channels, video chat	Friends, our city, America	Not going as many places as I need. M	Finding ways to collabora	A hug