

Oíche Samhain: Summon Your Sound

Martina O'Shea

London Docklands 2025

This project has three parts, it began with a written piece called 'You Cant Prove a Vibe But You Can Feel it' Centering/leaning on glitch writing.

The second part happened on the night of **Oíche Shamhain 2025**, the Irish threshold when the living and the dead draw near, I initiated a rough-music ritual in the home I was about to leave after ten years. Using improvised instruments made from domestic materials (spoons, brushes, cups), seven participants generated resonance to chase ghosts, honour ancestors, and disturb the silence of a building marked by transition.

The work draws on rural Irish protection rituals where collective noise is used to cleanse, protest, or exorcise tension. Candles mark the space as a temporary shrine; household objects become instruments of memory. *Oíche Shamhna* is both a farewell and an invocation, a glitch in the continuity of home.

A 90-minute sound recording was produced during the ritual

The third part came about by listening back, drawing what the bangs, rattles and claps felt like to hear. I was also thinking of something I read in a 1999 Wire magazine "Presence is a 3 second window of time, everything else is memory or anticipation" with this in mind I inserted the drawings into slides and arranged in patterns, taking arrangement notes from medieval Irish manuscripts I translated sonic interference into visual transmission in the size of an average irish press (cupboard)



Listen [Oíche Shamhain - Rough music](#)



