

## Considerations When Mapping

a zine of open-ended questions to use when mapping  
and remembering spaces with  
play and resistance



This zine was commissioned by BlackFlash Magazine as part of their BlackFlash Expanded programming. It was intended to be an open-ended, interactive guide on possible considerations when mapping. If you use this zine as a workbook to make your own map, I would love to see it.

You can email me at [kionaligtvoet@gmail.com](mailto:kionaligtvoet@gmail.com) :)

Kiona Callihoo Ligtoet (she/her) is a multidisciplinary artist practicing in amiskwaciwâskahikan on Treaty 6 Territory. Kiona grew up West of the city near the hamlet of Calahoo where she lived with her moshom and relatives on scrip land. Her family lines are Cree and Métis descending from Michel First Nation, as well as Dutch and mixed European. Kiona's work draws from feelings of loss and enfranchisement, but also from deep belly laughter and a gentle fondness for where the histories between herself and her family overlap and disperse.

Working alongside other artists in initiatives of community care, Kiona co-organizes Making Space in partnership with Sanaa Humayun. She likes visiting her moshom on the farm, and gossiping with her mom, relatives, and friends on the prairies.



pass by the North-West field, chew the grain like gum





Who are you?  
What's your relationship to what you are mapping?

Are you mapping...  
a place?  
a feeling?  
your thoughts?  
memories?

Does the place have a history before you?  
Is it shared?  
How does what your mapping overlap with others  
ideas, intentions, histories, recollections?  
Does it acknowledge Treaty?  
Stewardship?

Are you mapping...  
for fun and delight?  
for clarity?  
for archival reasons?  
for a better understanding of yourself?  
for others to understand better?  
to remember?  
to give as a gift?  
to provide direction?

cool, shaded watering hole tucked behind a crop  
rub the leaves between your fingers to smell like mint



Are you tracing your steps?  
Is it a map from one point to another?  
Is it non-linear?  
Does it have an objective?  
Answer a question?  
Does your map follow colonial cartographies?  
Does it subvert them?  
Tell a story?

Does your map rely on memory?  
Does it require research?  
Can you visit the place you're mapping?  
Have you ever visited it?  
Is it a real place?  
Created and imagined?  
A hope for a future world?

When you're there, does it have or did it have....  
smells?  
sounds?  
touches you remember?  
a taste?  
wind?  
light?  
is it cool or warm?

How did you feel?  
How do you want to feel?

highbush cranberries hang overhead

pull the branches down like a slingshot



What is your map?  
Does it use photos?  
Drawings?  
Archival records?  
Pressed plants?  
Is it quilted?  
Beaded?  
Embroidered?  
Painted?  
Annotated?  
Carved into a picnic table?  
Leaving breadcrumbs to follow?

Does it have text?  
Like a journal?  
Are you creating a legend to follow?  
Does it span years?  
Stretch across distance?  
Is it your home?  
A record of rest?  
A map of nesting?



Hazelnuts along the bush line



Is the map for....  
you?  
relatives?  
friends?  
community?

Will it have an audience?  
Is it private?  
Is it for a project?

Is it a family tree?  
Recorded in or out of order?

Will it live....  
Online?  
In a book?  
On your wall?  
With someone you love?

Will it be taped up around your neighbourhood?  
Distributed with care?  
Tucked under your mattress?  
Is it meant for safe keeping?

brambles of saskatoons that cousins

come to pick in margarine containers





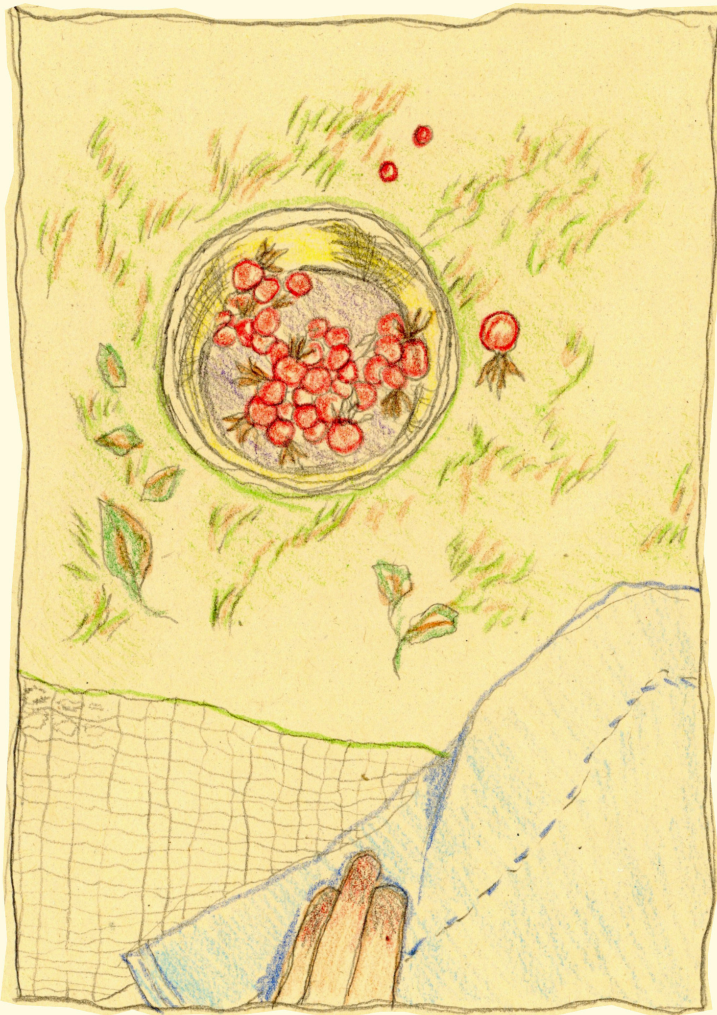
Is your map like the map to a fantasy world  
inside a kids book?  
Can it track a route you walk or drive?  
Does it have a flow of direction?  
Like dirt roads or rivers?

Are you being paid to do the map?  
Do you need, want, to pay consultation  
fees?  
For peoples lived experience and  
knowledge?  
Do you need to feed them?  
Have tea?

Does the map borrow ideas?  
Does it need citations?  
Is it fiction?

Will your map be....  
permanent?  
easily found?  
temporary?  
seen in passing?  
Is it something to be filed, recorded, kept?  
Will you know what happens to it next?

rosehip - pick them for mom in the fall



Does your map....  
keep secrets?  
tell stories?  
play with show and tell?

Are you happy to be making it?  
Does it feel like a relief?  
A success?  
Messy?  
Incomplete?  
Playful?  
Tender?  
Confusing?  
Sad?  
At a loss?  
Familiar?  
Closer to home?

My considerations when mapping:

This is the old wagon trail that loops around the land I grew up on. We call it "The Farm" and the land is in my moshom's care, he received it as land scrip from enfranchisement. The wagon trail starts from the NW field and continues West, South, East, and North again. It's marked by desire paths in long grass between bush lines, and little dirt trails alongside crops up the hill from the lowest spot on the land to the highest. We follow the trail and harvest through Summer and Fall.

Take photos of medicines and relatives as we pick along the trail, draw them into pictures with pencil crayon on old yellow paper. Write what you harvested and what you learned, like moshom does in his pocketbook each day. Give them this map and hope it makes them laugh.

Pass by the North West field,  
chew the grain like gum.  
Cool shaded watering hole tucked behind a  
crop, rub your fingers together to  
smell like mint.  
High bush cranberries hang overhead, pull  
the branches down like a slingshot.  
Hazelnuts along the bush line.  
Brambles of saskatoons that cousins come  
to pick in margarine containers.  
Rosehip- pick them in the Fall for mom.

Hazelnuts along the bush line

cool, shaded watering hole tucked behind a crop  
rub the leaves between your fingers to smell like mint

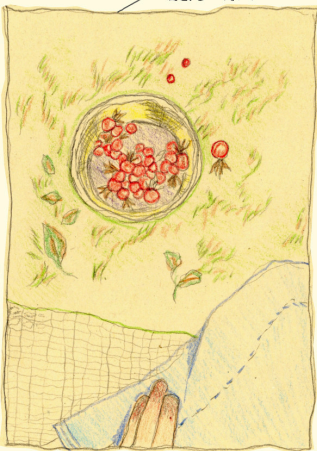


highbush cranberries hang overhead  
pull the branches down like a slingshot



Wagon trail

brambles of saskatoons that cousins  
come to pick in margarine containers



pass by the North-west field, chew the grain like gum

rosehip - pick them for mom in the fall

