What was the first piece of art that really mattered to you?
Joseph Beuys interviews. I appreciated his take on things, his sense of materiality and the crudeness of his black and white documentation. It tied in with my obsession with collecting bootleg LPs, which are also DIY in nature.

What was the first piece of music you heard?
I don’t remember this, but apparently from a very young age I liked listening to the radio at a high volume. For some reason my parents bought me a guitar, which, my mother tells me, I would bash away at constantly. She said she couldn’t cope with it and would kick me out of the house and I’d go to the back of the yard where we kept chickens and rabbits. My mother tells me I spent hours bashing away to the animals.

If you could live with only one piece of art, what would it be?
I’ve never lived surrounded by art. As I type this, the wall I am facing is covered in my handwriting. To the left are internet passwords; above me are dates and reminders; to the lower right are possible titles; to the upper right are lists. The only object on the wall is a pin badge that says ‘Unfuck the World’, which I put up a long time ago.

What music are you listening to?
I don’t download music. I prefer an object — whether it’s vinyl, CD, cassette or whatever. I like to hold the music in my hands and make an effort to put it on which means I’ll give it my full attention. I’m currently listening to the box set of David Tudor’s collected recordings as a composer, the latest album by The Dead C, Armed Courage (2013), and a large slab of early 1980s Italian hardcore punk: Wretched, Negazione, Kollettivo, Declino, EU’s Arse, Futtutissima Pelliceria Elsa, Impact, etc. Many of these recordings were originally released on cassette. The sound quality is awful. It’s perfect.

What should change?
Electrical currents should be either 110v or 230v, and three-pin plugs should be universal.

What should stay the same?
First-world humans picking up dog shit.

What are you reading?
I’m a collector of anarchist pamphlets, so I’m constantly on the lookout for ones of interest. Some recent ones I picked up include More, Much More by Massimo Passamani (2010) and Propulsive Utopia by Alfredo M. Bonanno (1989). They’re from two different generations of anarchists, and both of them got caught up in the Marini trials (1994–2003) for supposedly belonging to a subversive armed group whose ideological leader was Bonanno. Interesting stuff.

Marco Fusinato is an artist and musician who lives in Melbourne, Australia. In 2013, he had a solo show at Anna Schwartz Gallery, Melbourne, and his work was included in ‘Melbourne Now’, the National Gallery of Victoria, Melbourne; and ‘Soundings: A Contemporary Score’, MoMA, New York, USA. Recent solo LP releases include Spectral Arrows: Sydney (Planam, 2014); Spectral Arrows: Rotterdam (DePlayer, 2013); and L’Origine (TEMA (Boican Records, 2013). Later this year, he will perform his durational noise piece, Spectral Arrows, at MoMA PS1, New York, and take part in the 14th Venice Architecture Biennale, Italy. A monograph by Brandon W. Joseph on Fusinato’s work will be published later this year by Schwartz City/Raino.