

Artist Statement



"It is my wish, my longing, that one day we might sit together, you and I, that we might raise our glasses and look one another in the eye, that we might wet our lips with the nectar of life itself and feed one another the bread that was baked when the wheat herself died. Let us travel our solitary roads to find one another in an unlikely place, at an intersection where we glimpse, for a moment, a curious connection. Allow us to immerse ourselves in the cruelty and the grace of it's falling apart. Let us compose ourselves in the company of decomposition, bearing witness to the evidence of light, the evidence of shadow. Let us, for a time, hold up and consider what has been, what is, and what will never be again. If we are lost, let us be lost together."

- Panya Clark Espinal

Lost in the Wood, 2014, a collaboration with Nathanael Gray

Lost in the Wood is a functional dining space, which the artist is willing to allow groups of 6 or less people to occupy, in timeslots determined by the gallery staff. Interested parties are encouraged to contact the gallery and propose a gathering that is conducive to the artist's intent as conveyed in her statement. Visitors to the work bring pre-prepared foods to the gallery with them and are responsible for occupying the work respectfully. Meals can be as simple or as complicated as one desires.

Timeslots are available for booking from Tuesday to Saturday 12-2pm and 3:30-5pm, beginning May 6th until May 31st. Please contact the gallery to propose your idea and reserve a time for your gathering.

PANYA CLARK ESPINAL *Going Home, 2014*

Old Ideas, 2014

Old ideas is comprised of over 60 objects recently culled from the artist's small home-based studio which had come to contain both the remains of 15 years of her circuitous makings and her personal collection of sources of inspiration.

"I had come to the point where I would enter the studio with the full intention of moving forward with my work, my new ideas, only to be submerged with my love of the past, my attachment to, and nostalgia for, the old ideas which I still deeply loved but had been incapable of bringing to complete fruition. It was becoming impossible to move forward.

While I had moments of wanting to simply 'light a match' to it all, I decided to completely empty the space and crate its contents for storage. In so doing, I began laying out things on the floor of the dining room... piecing together a collage which became a tapestry of this time in my life.

Two beautiful boxwood plants which I had 'compost picked' became the warp and weft of the tapestry's fabric.

I realized I was burying the work, putting it to rest, but in a way that, I hoped, would allow it to be witnessed and honoured. I wanted its death to feed both life and my practice of living."

- Panya Clark Espinal

