VERONICA

Sarah Sarchin

Ringer

August 4th – September 17th, 2022 Opening: Thursday, August 4th, 2022, 6-9pm

Step with me, through a heavy cream curtain, into a department store dressing room. My mother is staring at me in a three-way angled mirror. Imagine this as a melancholic paradigm around which your identity is based.

A yolky florescent light, a popcorn ceiling, a salesgirl in the curtain gap. Having to appear is embarrassing even as an exercise.

The idea of visiting a restaurant fills Brigitte Bardot with dread: "People will come up to me. They'll be watching what Brigitte Bardot is eating, how she holds her fork. They will ask for yet another photo. I have never refused. But I still can't stand being watched. Certain people want to embrace me, to touch me."

My mother and I look away as I switch tops. And now in the plaid that replaces tie-dye, I see it, how life could expand endlessly, a shining freeway to a new existence. Rendering me a series of many-angled gestures in previously unimaginable repose.

It's never just a mannequin, the saying goes. (People who find dead bodies always think it's a mannequin at first.)

~ text by Beaux Mendes

Sarah Sarchin is a painter living in Los Angeles. Recent solo exhibitions include Grice Bench and Sean's Room, both in Los Angeles, and the Chan Gallery at Pomona College. She received her MFA from the University of California, Los Angeles, and her BA from the University of Washington.