

See

Kristina Kite Gallery: *Prelude*



Installation view, *Prelude*, Kristina Kite Gallery

A divided chessboard illuminated by three large foggy windows. Soft voices ride over the electronic preciseness of hand drums and stringed synthesizers. Hearing the music before seeing the source, eyes glide to see the two black checkerboard squares that break dimension. Walking perpendicular to the electrical cord walking against the wall, the vocal echos increase and tall ceilings reflects the sound into a river of above light. Conscious of footsteps that form infinity loops as they step across the tile, the alternating squares on the floor eventually lead to the next entrance, which fittingly differs from the expansive light of the initial. The ceiling returns to human height, the lights are dim and cozy. Waking up from sleep, walking into the cold. September sits at the beginning of an end. Nights driving from one part of town to the other shouting out answers, a gentle gesture raises a hand.

by Seymour Polatin