

In Nandi Loaf's second exhibition at King's Leap, entitled *Ever*, the artist creates a series of permeable encounters that result in a new body of work. Central to the exhibition is the opening reception, which is by invitation only and exclusive to the movers and shakers of the industry. Guests will find themselves in an empty room, a black film coating the fluorescents above, dulling the typically cold and harsh gallery lighting. This barrier augments the space, the gallery manipulated and fetishized as a material. Continuing into the back of the gallery, a small spout juts from the wall, trickling red liquid into a bucket. Nandi Loaf punctures the walls of the gallery to reveal its body.

Throughout opening night, Nandi Loaf will invite guests to autograph Funko Pops!, collectible toys popular among fans of mass-media franchises, such as Marvel, DC Comics, and *Harry Potter*. In *Ever*, Funko Pops! become stand-ins for art objects, drawing parallels between the cultures of collecting. The addition of signatures on Funko Pops! (usually of the associated actor or creator) can increase their secondary value. Invited participants become cells of the exhibition-organism, their signatures providing provenance and fracturing authorship. However, one signature is absent: the artist's. Rather than reveal her hand, Nandi Loaf approaches her practice like a director, curating the conditions for an artwork to orchestrate itself. The signed and still-boxed Funko Pops! are encased in the artist's black translucent acrylic, much like the lights upstairs. The case for each Funko Pop! is a capsule, preserving a record of the opening reception. The sealed objects are staged in the basement gallery of King's Leap, off limits to the general public and accessible only to those who could provide returns to the artist and her gallery.

In a second more exclusive viewing room, Nandi Loaf has staged three new works which refer to a previously executed series: generators whose sole function is to activate the Nandi Loaf machine. Featuring whirring colors, lights and fans, they are automatons that work without an output - they act but do not think. Plugged into the power supply, these sculptures become symbiotic appendages to the galleries, collections, and museums in which they reside.