

Dream State

Will Thompson, Jessica Wilson

1 November - 14 December

I just do not know. There are articles, comments, discussions, and so many people talking, giving opinions, and sharing their information with me, but I still do not know. I am here trying to go through it all, trying to find what can help me now and what can help me in the future; I look at these things carefully, and I try to skim through other things quicker, trying to find the important things, something that leaps me forward and I still do not know.

Sometimes it feels as if I have entered some sort of limbo, in some sort of space where things go one after another, things just pass in front of you, and you are just living it but not really able to reflect, to look back and then to look forward. You are there, affected by that light; smoking a cigarette, maybe, but not thinking, is just a break-in before continuing with the experience. Information, lights flash in, thoughts flash out, and just before you can focus, you are already thinking about the next thing.

In Dream State, Will Thompson and Jessica Wilson pierce under the surface of content and meaning, removing signifiers and symbols that as much as they can mean something they can also distract us from the real thing. In Thompson's works, he attempts to escape from the rigidity of mental habits we have with objects, each formed through contact with familiar experiences. The aberrant door is both a gateway to an unknown dwelling, and an entrance to unfettered headspace. Through his layering of painting on wood, artist mediates a form of freedom from the mercantile content consuming quotidian. Likewise, Wilson has removed the advertisements from repurposed taxi tops from her city, New York. By reanimating their lights with her own protocols, she presents works that are somewhere between a display, a marquee, a lamp. With this new body of work, she has flipped her mode of production from addition to removal. Together, the works included in this exhibition open up a narrative space that contends with this state of limbo- the dream state - sedated, yet undermined by chaos.