

LAILA Sydney: 12 July – 2 August

# Letters & Spirits

Aaron C. Carter  
Clare Longley  
David Egan

with a text by Mel Deerson

LAILA.



## Angel's Vision in the city of Windows

A text by Mel Deerson.

The angel's back. They're hovering, the air rent by coals and comets. All the opening worlds, sleeping below, higgled and piggled. I'm not touching anything, I swear. Shaking the sky into shivers and putting it back together. The sky a beautiful mess, it's deliberate, it's skating on thin ice, it's already fallen. I've already fallen says angel. So what now. The hairs on the legs rise. Angel says o vision I'm gulping you down but you keep rising up again. I'm inside a small bird, hopping, looking out your eyes, sweetly suckling on the lark's tongue. You go first. No, please, you. At the rim of each world, a thin strip of blue. Now look, a city. I made it with my own two hands, ie. light and matter. A bone white room. A set of windows. Angel. Tell me what you see.

I see a vessel become a window. The spirit, crushed to dust, sparkles like some dirty dune, some mirror. This is a feeling. This is a picture of a feeling. This is devils dancing in time, two hearts lancing each other, a sedimentary situation. The lips on the sand, the ground in the guts. A nice blue river. The twinned divisions.

And what?

Now a maze. Snuggling up to itself, a mosaic, rearrangeable, opaque. Lemon, pale lemon, fawn, dots of rose pink blush, dahlia, chartreuse, skinned and unskinned. The traces of a path sometimes. O it's borders, it's frames all the way down. A play I want to attend. Marginalia, a garden of edges.

Then lastly?

A tree, every leaf an unknown language. Head droops, bears bouncing fruits. Globe after globe all singing to themselves. They break formation; they loom, grow cracks, turn this way and that, crazed and emboldened. The window melts like a sucked lolly, beads, the eye of the marble, tail of the comet. I'm crumpled. I'm full of spit. Lick me.







**Aaron C Carter**

***As Wide as Magenta, 2025***

Fabric dye, ink, acrylic, jute, plywood, wood composite panel

91 x 141 cm











**David Egan**  
***Fluid fills the gaps, 2025***  
Oil on canvas  
76 x 60cm











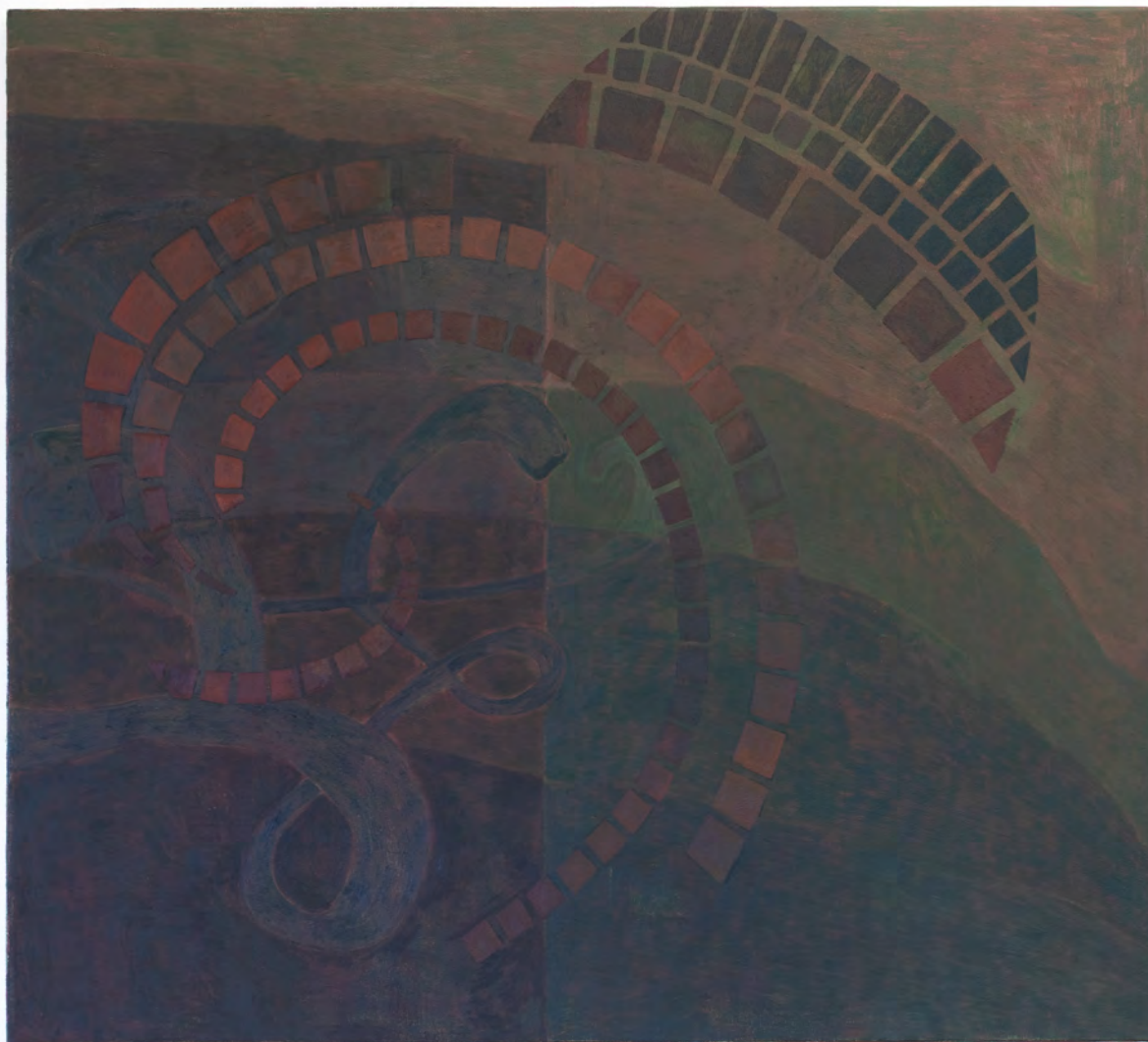
**Aaron C Carter**

***Pulling up Knots, 2025***

Fabric dye, ink, acrylic, oil paint, marble dust, jute,  
plywood, wood composite panel  
91 x 81 cm



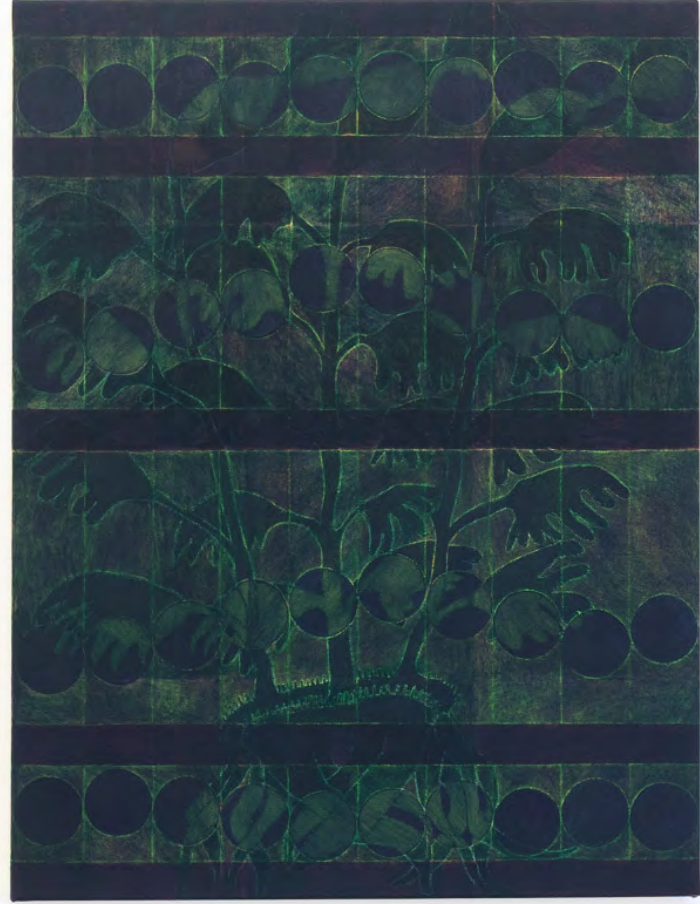
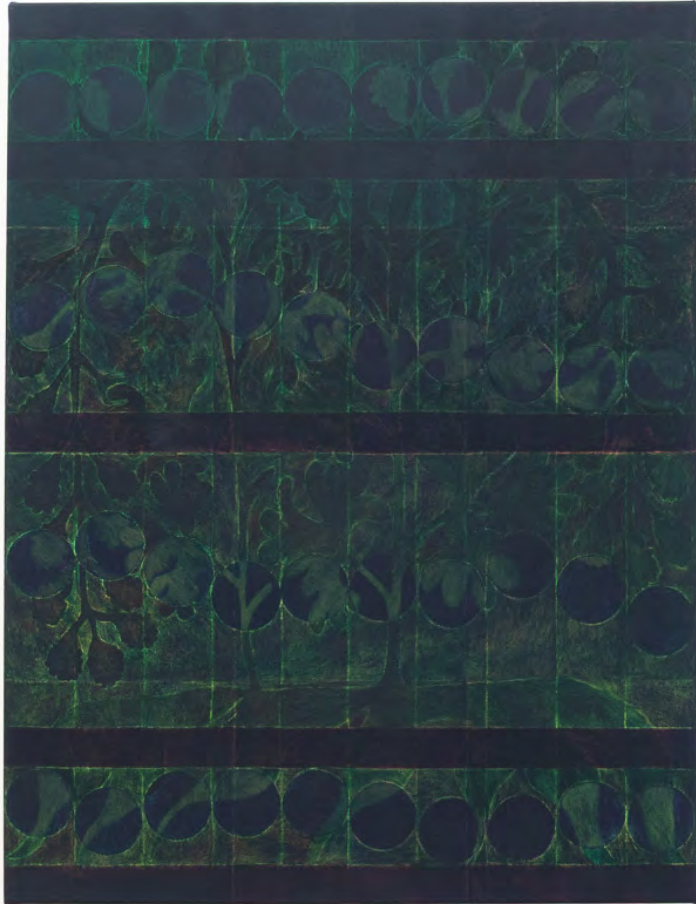




**Clare Longley**  
***Graft and fold*, 2025**  
Oil on canvas  
92 x 102 cm



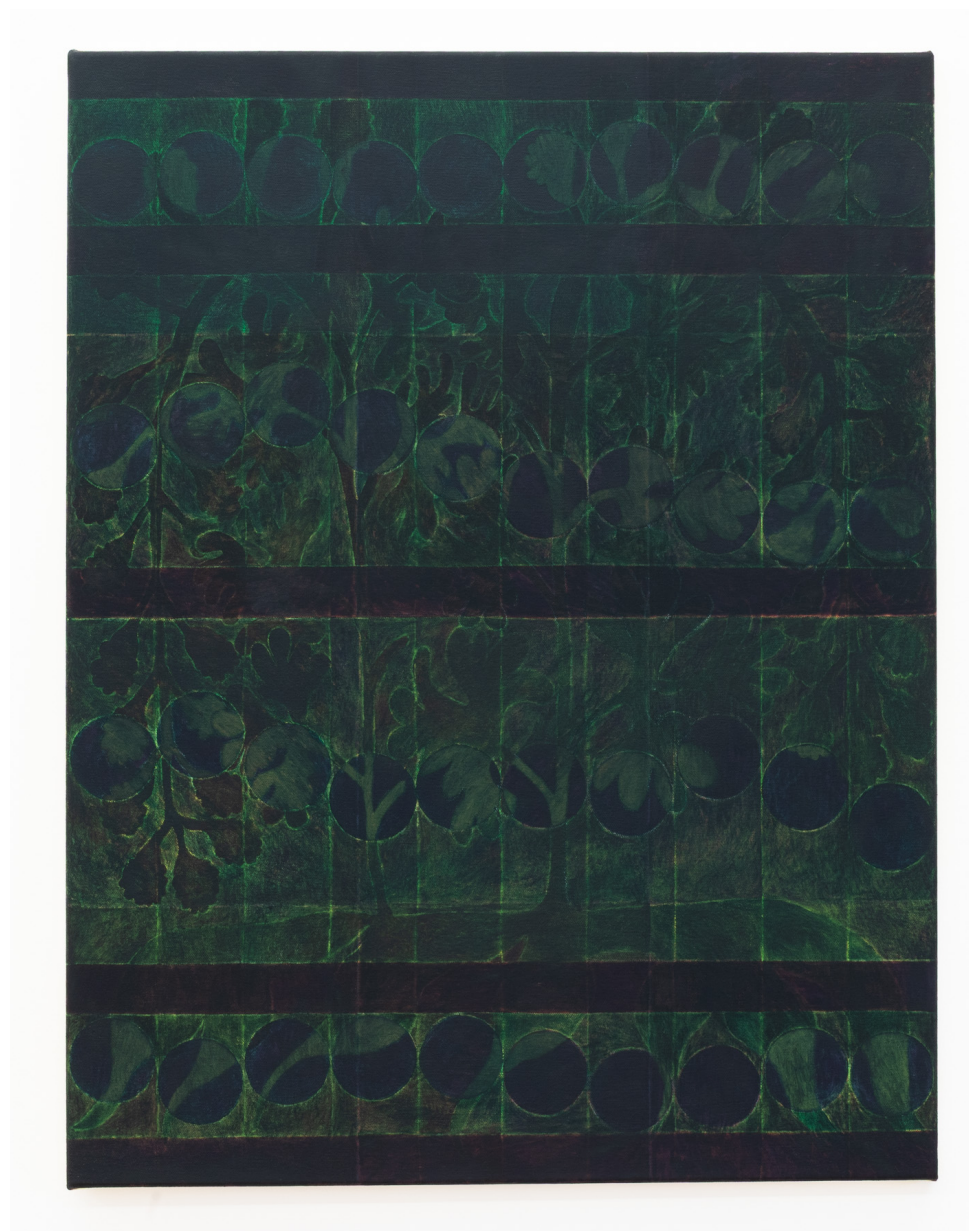






**David Egan**  
***More like scratching than writing I, 2025***  
Oil on canvas  
66 x 51cm





**David Egan**  
***More like scratching than writing II*, 2025**  
Oil on canvas  
66 x 51cm







**Clare Longley**

***Pulse I*, 2025**

Glass, acrylic and adhesive on canvas

25 x 30 cm



**Clare Longley**

***Pulse II*, 2025**

Glass, acrylic and adhesive on canvas  
25 x 30 cm





**Clare Longley**  
***Pulse III*, 2025**

Glass, acrylic and adhesive on canvas  
25 x 30 cm









Location: Level 1, 158 Edinburgh Rd, Marrickville NSW  
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by appointment Contact: e: [info@laila.sydney](mailto:info@laila.sydney)  
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