

In ***Errant Progeny*** – Cass Yao’s solo exhibition – the womb is no longer a sanctuary. It trembles, devours, and remakes itself. The exhibition traces the ache of transformation and the tenderness of contamination, asking what it means to survive as something ungovernable, to return again and again to the same murky origin licking the stiffness.

Fragments of bone and centipede thread through the works—gestures that hover between holiness and decay, between creation and dissolution. The “new mother body” resists its confinement as a vessel of desire, instead generating errant offspring: spores, phantoms, genealogies without blood. Through this restless circulation between the split body and the womb, ***Errant Progeny*** inhabits the flicker between sacred and profane, life and residue