

CAMILLE PROVOST

EXCESSIVE REFINEMENT

Friday 23 January – Saturday 14 March 2026

Project Loop is pleased to present *Excessive Refinement*, the debut solo exhibition by London-based Ivorian-French artist, Camille Provost.

Bringing together a new series of seven sculptural works, this exhibition examines the quiet structures of intimacy, souvenirs and a bittersweet feeling of amnesia.

Exploring the tension between what is revealed and what remains hidden, between restraint and revelation, *Excessive Refinement* reflects Provost's ongoing interest in ambiguity, and the layered ways in which memory is constructed. Across the works, surfaces and forms are built through an insistence on refinement: motifs recur, and gestures are repeated until they become a language in their own right; a grammar that feels both abstract and intimate.

This constant return to the same shapes, domestic materials, and to the repeated movements through which each work emerges, becomes a way of holding onto what might otherwise dissolve: an embodied trigger for remembering. In *Excessive Refinement*, these repeated gestures produce pattern and continuity, forming a quiet structure through which identity can unfold.

This debut marks Provost as an emerging voice with a distinctive sculptural vocabulary, rigorous, tactile and insistent.

For the occasion, Provost invited two writers, Camille Bacon and Amel Meghraoua, to respond to the exhibition text and to reflect in writing on the ideas and associations that emerged from encountering the show and her practice.

In the dream, she looked lucidly over the ledge of her own life

(after Camille Provost)

I am repetition's crescendo,
the song of a mind transcended,
strumming the marrow of stray memory.

I am the record of her affections,
a retentive abstraction - a geotropic gesture pulled taut toward the ground of her totality.

I am an excessive refiner,*
my destiny is undetermined,
and this is the wonder that's keeping the stars apart.**

– by Camille Bacon (January, 2025)

*Mario Pedroza on Lygia Clark

**E.E. Cummings, [i carry your heart with me(i carry it in)]

À DEMIT-MOT

IN THE PRIVACY OF DAWN - YOUR ARMS STILL SEARCH FOR MINE - MY HOPES STILL REST
AGAINST YOURS WHILE TRUTH WITHDRAWS INTO A SIGH - DANS LE SECRET DE LAUBE -
NOS GESTES DÉVOILENT CE QU'ON CACHE - À DEMI-MOT, À DEMI-CŒUR - ENTRE
DÉSILLUSION ET FOI.

– by Amel Meghraoua