

Being & Feeling (Alone, Together)

Lamont Gallery Phillips Exeter Academy, Exeter, NH USA March-July 2020

Curator: Lauren O'Neal



Sachiko Akiyama, *Deeper Than You Imagined,* wood and paint, with work in the background by Akiyama, Riikka Talvitie, and Katya Grokhovsky



Sachiko Akiyama *Mountain/Sky*, 2019 Wood, paint, resin



Sachiko Akiyama *The Heart of Things*, 2019 Wood, paint, steel Andrew Fish Bench (Phone Conversation), 2020 Oil on linen



Tobias Rud Sweetie O's, 2018 Still from hand-drawn animation



Lauren Gillette *Things I Did*, 2018 Glass, vinyl text Andrew Fish *Hedge Maze 2*, 2019 Oil on linen Sachiko Akiyama *Finding Home*, 2013, wood, paint, gold leaf *Origins*, 2014, wood, paint, resin



Lauren Gillette *Things I Did*, 2018 Glass, vinyl text

Details





Sachiko Akiyama *Finding Home*, 2013, wood, paint, gold leaf *Origins*, 2014, wood, paint, resin Andrew Fish Hedge Maze 2, 2019 Oil on linen





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Cheryle St. Onge *Untitled (Bubbles),* 2019 Photograph

Cheryle St. Onge *Untitled (Horse),* 2019 Photograph



Katya Grokhovsky *Smile Again,* 2017 Acrylic, collage on paper



88

Lauren Gillette *Things I Did*, 2018 Glass, vinyl text





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Andrew Fish (painting), Jon Sakata (Mylar installation) and Cheryle St. Onge (photographs)





Jon Sakata *ex(i/ha)le*, 2020 Mylar installation, sound, projection, foam Jon Sakata *ex(i/ha)le,* 2020

Interior detail

Cheryle St. Onge Untitled (Disco Ball), 2019 Photograph



Riikka Talvitie *Omakuva (Self-Portrait),* 2018 Video

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Riikka Talvitie *Omakuva (Self-Portrait),* 2018 Video

Stephanie Misa's work in the background

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Stephanie Misa *Transplant,* 2016 Soft-bound book



Stephanie Misa *Transplant*, 2016 Soft-bound book

Details of interior

PREFACE

I was searching through the archives of my dead hotmail accounts, looking for my first email away from home. It is my first week in New York City. Fresh off the metaphorical boat and entering an American supermarket for the first time, on my own. Everything had a sheen of glamor, even the fluorescent lights seemed to lend a surreal glow to the white tiled floors. There were tomatoes and onions the size of my fist, and it felt like I'd stepped into the land of giants, where everything was quadrupled in size. Laundry detergent was bought in plastic jugs by the gallons, not little sachets or bricks of Perla soap. Tide, Coca- Cola, Kellogg's Cornflakes, Quaker Oats, became comforting and familiar. I voluntarily bought oatmeal for the first time, a strange choice, but when faced with a multitude of unfamiliar names and products, it felt safe. I'd never been so out of my element, such an imposter, as in that supermarket that cold October night. There was a anxiety lurking in the shelves of produce that I couldn't shake. I was here/there, doing the most normal thing (grocery shopping), yet I felt like an intruder who could neither deciphir nor decode the contents of a supermarket. How can something so familiar be so foreign, how can things be so the same yet so different? In this singular moment, I knew I would always be a little odd.

This book is a little odd. It is a series of stories rooted in real-life, but fictionalized and told with fancy. Not that the embellishments take away from the truth of the matter, in fact, they just help them feel a bit less like a punch in the gut. It is a book on being *alien*, and being *other*, and how sometimes where you are is the fiction, and what you are, is actually *becoming*.

Tobias Rud But Jane was deaf, 2018 2D digital animation

100

Stephanie Misa *Transplant,* 2016 Soft-bound book Katya Grokhovsky Sunset, 2018 Acrylic, collage on canvas







Stephanie Misa A Bedtime Story for Someone Else's Child, 2016 Single-channel video



Andrew Fish *Corner Spot,* 2019 Oil on linen

Sachiko Akiyama *Bird in Hand,* 2007 Wood, paint

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Andrew Fish (painting) and Katya Grokhovsky (drawings)



Sachiko Akiyama, Deeper Than You Imagined, 2012, wood and paint