

**Sarah Conaway**  
**Empty Vessel**  
**March 21 – May 2, 2015**  
**Opening reception Saturday March 21, 6-9 pm**

I began to think that as each image changes in content and form, that there is also the thought that each transformation is just another iteration in an endless possibility of performative forms. The gray backdrop, the black backdrop, the cardboard, the sticks, the branches, the bowl, the blocks, the chewing gum, the felt, the Styrofoam, the burlap represent and/or transform into architectural spaces, figures, or the works of the Surrealists.

A thing. The thing. A thing. The thing. A thing. The thing. A thing. The thing. A thing. The thing. The thing.--Radiate!--Do textures matter?--I don't have an aura. I don't think I can get one. I'm empty. Dead. There is nothing in there. Trapped. Lost. Alone. Misguided. Angry. Torpored. Dumb. Dull.

{insert object here}