## **GREENE NAFTALI**

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## Spangled Mind

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This exhibition takes its title from the first line of Anne Carson's translation of a Sappho poem addressed to "deathless Aphrodite of the spangled mind." Sappho invokes the goddess's poikilophron, though other versions of the text have it as poikilothron: the spangled thing is either Aphrodite's mind (phron), or her chair (thron). Sappho's writing has come down to us only in fragments. The blanks (\_\_\_\_\_\_) are for us to fill in. Poikilos, the adjective Carson translates as spangled, might mean many-colored, spotted, dappled, variegated, intricate, embroidered, inlaid, highly wrought, complicated, changeful, diverse, abstruse, ambiguous, or subtle. So variegated are the meanings of poikilophron/thron that this exhibition might also have been titled Abstruse Chair, or, even more ambiguously, \_\_\_\_\_\_adjective \_\_\_\_\_noun. Similarly, the good thing about looking at an abstract painting is that, unlike reading, it's very \_\_\_**adjective**. The nice thing about looking at colors is that they make you feel like a \_\_\_\_\_\_*noun*. The annoying thing about exhibition texts is that they are so \_\_\_\_\_\_adjective. So we'll do this one like a group show or Greek chorus. The word spangled is most commonly applied to the American flag, which represents an association of different things: things in the shape of stars. To associate thoughts means to \_\_\_\_\_verb them. When I close my eyes, I don't see stars; I see \_\_\_\_\_noun:proper, a \_\_\_\_\_noun:concreteobject, and a \_\_\_\_\_noun:abstractconcept. When I open my eyes, I might see rose (2024). Blue always reminds me of \_\_\_\_\_noun. I remember \_\_\_\_\_noun:person:pasttense. I I \_\_\_\_\_verb:pasttense. And I blink slowly. Ideally, remember the day following the \_verb:gerund:likelightonwater path of your thoughts will lead you away from a \_\_\_\_\_noun. For example, in Untitled (2024), the \_\_\_\_\_noun:plural:technicalterm \_\_\_\_\_verb:disobedient from figure to something more \_\_adjective:LewisCarroll. Color is the only thing distinguishing an inside from a \_\_\_\_\_\_noun, preventing them from forming one \_\_\_\_\_noun:abstract, like the difference between a multicolored chair and a mind. So the idea of a \_\_\_\_\_noun:abstract has always confused me: what is an abstract noun, anyways, and does the goddess Aphrodite count as an abstraction? I never realized that I look for \_\_\_\_\_noun:plural in the \_\_\_\_\_noun:plural:artifical when I walk. In my peripheral vision I \_\_\_\_\_\_verb:discreet something like a shadow. At the border between sleep and waking I often come upon a \_\_\_\_\_noun. In the corner of those dreams I sometimes see a \_\_\_\_\_adjective:laughter shape. It twists and \_\_\_\_\_verb:patterned, it becomes a \_\_\_\_\_noun; or perhaps it is a \_\_\_\_\_noun:childhood, or perhaps it is a \_\_\_\_\_adverb \_\_\_\_\_verb:gerund \_\_\_\_\_adjective \_\_\_\_\_noun. A shape is merely a \_\_\_\_\_noun:crossstitch of which texture is an \_\_\_\_\_adjective:cinema effect. A figure is always \_\_\_\_\_adjective; a field is always \_\_\_\_\_adjective. A painting should \_\_\_\_\_verb and \_\_\_\_\_verb us, like a \_\_\_\_\_noun:animal, \_\_\_\_**noun:vegetable**, or \_\_\_\_\_**noun:mineral**. A colorful painting is a \_\_\_\_\_**noun**. A painting is a \_\_\_\_\_**noun** without \_\_\_\_\_noun:plural. In the end, a painting is a \_\_\_\_\_noun.

-Olivia Kan-Sperling