

SHEILA LAWSON

I first met Sheila Lawson at the Ydessa Hendeles Art Foundation in Toronto where I photograph installations several times a year. Our conversations and correspondence centred around these endeavours, but with Sheila it was always a pleasure; she is very bright and has a kind of direct but easy diplomacy, which is rare. Once, at the end of a really awful day, we went across the street for a scotch. She talked about her personal work, and to me her sensibility was uniquely certain and unequivocal. Not long thereafter, Sheila left Canada to pursue a graduate degree in visual art in London, and now I look ahead to the results: work that is informed, personal, questioning, slightly dark. In fact, during a recent expensive evening telephone conversation, in an evidently re-emergent English accent, Sheila spoke of two new pieces — copper, 8 x 3 feet, which may be placed in front of *The Economist* magazine building. In truth, I'm already anticipating the pleasure of looking at her installation photographs, as I am the opportunity to see again the work which introduces her to readers of *TCR*.

— Robert Keziere