

is this the sea?

sidony o'neal

i am lately thinking through long and discordant histories of political, theoretical, and mental health asylums. what new modes of seeking might arise if i decenter my hope for a future based on arrival — on terminal location, stillness? i embrace a feeling that object-bound fugitivity or abstracted ambulance might have always been more valuable markers of my existence.



sotto voce (still), 2016
single channel video, 10m 27s



five on it, 2017
mason jar, pennies, paper, and vinegar. 18cm x 8cm x 8cm



untitled, 2016
glass, cement, copper, saltwater, pork rind, and imitation vanilla.