







Pliocene Park

Site Red

October 21 – November 13, 2016

	<p>Alex Stark <i>The Mind's Eye</i> Black gesso, pen, and iridescent inks on Claybord (2 panels) 2016</p>
	<p>Em Kettner <i>something borrowed</i> glass beads, cotton, and silk thread 2016</p>
	<p>Em Kettner <i>the loon and the barn</i> wool, cotton, and silk thread 2016</p>
	<p>Em Kettner <i>the pyre</i> linen, cotton, and silk thread 2016</p>
	<p>Em Kettner <i>the ark</i> linen, silk, cotton, and wool thread, fur, and glazed ceramic 2016</p>
	<p>Em Kettner <i>through the brambles</i> paper, chalk, velvet, cotton, and silk thread 2016</p>
	<p>Alex Stark <i>Omnipresent Amoeba</i> Acrylic on Claybord (3 panels) 2016</p>

	<p>Larissa Borteh <i>Little Dead Catch</i> Oil on canvas 2016</p>
	<p>Josh Dihle <i>Empaths</i> Oil and fossils on canvas 2006-2016</p>
	<p>Josh Dihle <i>Untitled (Vision Clinic)</i> Oil and fossils on linen on panel 2016</p>
	<p>Josh Dihle <i>Untitled</i> Oil on linen on panel 2016</p>
	<p>Dylan Rabe <i>Yelchin</i> Oil and ink on canvas 2016</p>
	<p>Larissa Borteh <i>Opening Day</i> Oil on canvas 2016</p>
	<p>Dylan Rabe <i>À La Mode</i> Oil and ink on canvas 2016</p>

	<p>Robert Radtke <i>I got these stitches across my chest, / the needle and thread screamed like a rocket. / I stare at my mattress, in duress, / wishing I had stitching like it. / My stitches were hastily done, / rough and raw to the touch. / Tonight I have a new run, / and I clutch my chest so I don't lose much. / It's too hard to sew in the dark, / the needle, too sharp and the thread, rotten. / My God, the pain is so stark, / and I'm laying in claret-soaked cotton. / My sheets devour what my chest leaks, / I let the needle fall, forlorn. / My thoughts turned into something so bleak, / the darkness consumed that rusty thorn. / There's no escape from under the moon, / I can't run from the maudlin clock. / I bleed it away, hoping that soon, / the bleeding will have stopped. / If I make it past that dark noon, / I may find salvation yet. / Another needle, better thread, / a way to forgive and to forget.</i></p> <p>Gelatin silver print 2016</p>
	<p>Alex Stark <i>No Blinds To Be Seen</i> Acrylic and collage on canvas 2016</p>
	<p>Dylan Rabe <i>Watching the Wheels</i> Oil and ink on canvas 2016</p>
	<p>Nick Schutzenhofer <i>Untitled</i> Rabbit skin glue and pigment on paper mounted to canvas 2014</p>
	<p>Nick Schutzenhofer <i>Untitled</i> Rabbit skin glue and pigment on paper mounted to canvas 2014</p>
	<p>Larissa Borteh <i>Put A Fire Under Baby</i> Oil on canvas 2016</p>