## **Published Writing**

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## Visual interferences that dots make scuff us

Before digital imaging, there were two techniques for creating a halftone image

You could hang a piece of coarse woven fabric in front of an unexposed photographic plate and the weave would filter the light like a mesh

or sub the fabric for a screen with hand-cut parallel lines like slits

Once exposed and developed using photo-etching techniques the photographic plate made an image composed only of dots or lines

I am imagining these life-size stencils in a domestic space, like a living room: solutions that emerged from everyday objects

a linen shirt draped over the back of a kitchen chair on the wall the horizontal lines of shadows made from bamboo blinds

until someone has the idea to use them as light filters and hoists them up impromptu-like

I need to describe what I am learning about print technology in physical terms, my terms

I learn that jpeg artifacting is made from compressing data by saving it as a jpeg

Contours of what otherwise might

be the clean edges of shapes become jagged and halo-ed when the file size is increased

This is the by-product of the circulation system of image processing (batch scaling up and down and back)

This is dust that has been scaled from shapes and released into a pictorial space

On a screen, dust can be made from the microfibres of hard smooth objects like playing cards, mirrors and dice, creating a texture culled together from non-essential data

Under a microscope one piece of dust the size of a hole in an audio speaker becomes immersive

What is this dust that cannot be root-bound or kicked off like shoes

Brown and grey dust made by week old flower bouquets

LA freeway dust nestled at the bottom of jars used to mix paint

A surface covered in the velvet like texture

How can I describe dust blowing underfoot from memoji dog picking up speed fuzzzzzzzz

The first time we saw the Sturtevant's Finite / Infinite, a video projection of a dog running, that filled the entire warehouse space of 356 Mission Road, we weren't together We were co-workers in an art world job

We had nothing to say to each other. No idea how to interpret it except to feel the energy of this enormous beast on repeat together.

The force of the dog running is cathartic energy

If there is something that escapes the closed loop of the GIF it is the physical pleasure of running

The painting is a mise-en-scene of this running scene

The interior of the camera obscura is a dog beach with two mirrors instead of one, side by side

Come closer

I am looking at artifacts of digital processing and editing translated by silkscreened acrylic paint that simulates and adheres to the logic of the Photoshop file

paint into grids of high res and low res dots

but I am also looking at last night playing threes for one dollar bills with a button that makes everything night vision green

a painting tool that softens the sepia hue of an absurdist film noir night and grades the jagged edges of pixels

a squeegee that flattens the undulating stage curtain

the cumulative sources of these images: a bootleg of a bootleg of a video still from a batch upload to Youtube a How to Video of scrap metal graveyards Op art fan art

(my methodology for writing is the pleasure of having image associations flood through my hands like water)

I like being lied to about the mechanics of optical illusions

because when I hold my phone up to the painting, the camera animates a moire pattern while attempting to register the image

- Rachelle Sawatsky