

DOMOBAAL

"one doesn't put the question marks deep enough down." Wittgenstein

This is not work that is easily named. It might be said that there is no object nor subject but rather just a state of indeterminate in-between. I have an idea that it is work that is attempting to find a place between thought and matter and in doing so is creating a region of complexity that negotiates issues of duration. In this sense we experience suspension between opening and closure not as a blank deferral but rather as insistent immanence. Infinity is visually beyond the threshold of representation but a sense of the forever and forever is in evidence and this leads us to the edge of a continent where we are unmade by the very traces that lead us there. I am left with the notion that we must first follow the logic of such work and then erase all the steps we have made to comprehend it in order that we might destroy such encounters with positional logic altogether. In the words of an early Chinese Buddhist Sutra . . . "things are not as they appear. Nor are they otherwise."

Jonathan Miles, writing about the work of Jeffrey T Y Lee

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