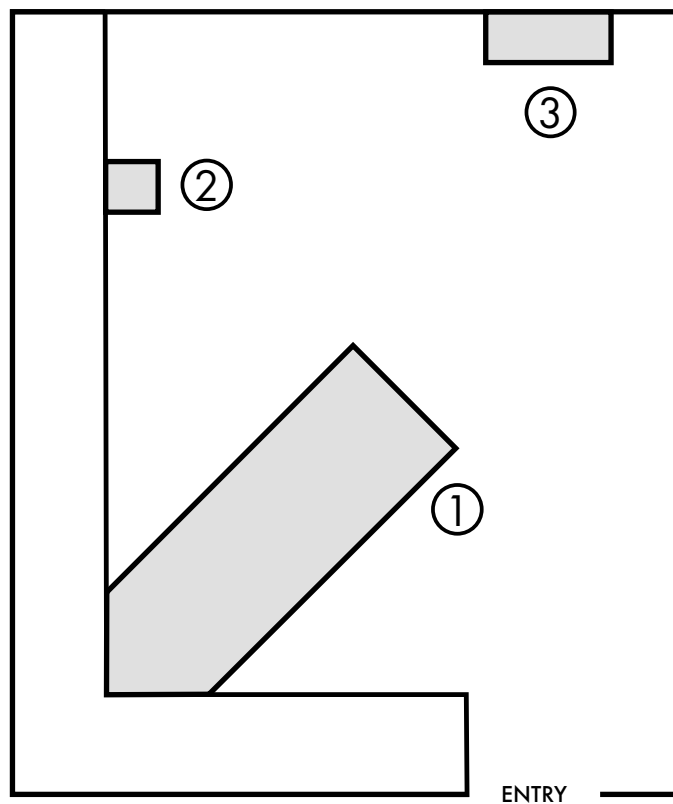


A MAN THAT DIDN'T HAVE BETRAYAL IN HIS HEART

ANASTASIA BOOTH

4 SEP - 15 NOV

GALLERY TWO



ROOM SHEET

1 Until equalized (2025)

Cast plaster tiles, pigment, brass, pvc tape, veneer, particle board, text, salvaged brass plated frame, brass plated binder screws, glue and pink bondage set.

2 A promise held (2025)

Cast plaster, brass and glass plug.

3 Pleasure's profusion (2025)

Cast plaster tiles, pigment, brass pole, pvc tape, veneer, particle board, glass plug, brass tubing, brass pins and brass bolts.

EXHIBITION TEXT

In this delighted realm, I do not think I ever detailed my devotion. An unrestrained and driving compulsion to cater, adhere to occasioned trauma and crippling fault. Seams run riven with material, building what would be a bridge between tastes. It is not with lightness or frivolity that I endure or manifest at a point where others would falter or turn away. When you stand before me, as you have, I would welcome, not divide, kneel as though to one with aura transcendent. Because, your submission is my tether, a grounding force where this wild energy finds channel and restraint morphs into completion. Dendritic composition emergent on impact site, marks evidence not of quarrel, but action rendered on flesh to drive toward dissolution. Rituals and bindings, the violent adherent to forms aperient and bizarre, rigid brace to heal. Rigours of the framing apparatus and procedural nature of applied gesture, stricture all. In dominance serve as backdrop enshrining, an observational entity inhabited with building expectation, nourishment to unrestraint. Divest of fears that beholden you to iterations erstwhile conceived, they do not enliven you. Placed marker at your throat, direction alleviates guilt at untowardly and seemed behaviours. Boundaries of self – erode – the osmotic quality to merger where essence runs fluid, irritants then compressed into trace forming a material of distinction, making of a taint an allure. At times I am you. Responsiveness to whim seeming makes of us a mergent entity, entangled in a causality where agencies initiate chains of physical reactants, maps my neurology on your geography. A distal limb at force, your composure as the recipient site then buckled. Evidence of my capacity to shape, exert with aggressive purpose, my will. I guess I say this to dispel any illusion, at the purported purpose of arrangement material and elements of garb. A dramaturgy, interleaved of desiring frames, drawn of two. A realm abounds, touched by hesitant demeanour and sustained with tentative imagining, tumescent pleasure bubbling to rupture from the unconscious to the corporeal. As ephemeral shades tangible, faults quake on verge – when barely touched – are hauled to be rendered radiant in stark analysis. Riven by light, an exploitation of fragility that could fracture the weakened to a state of rejection, shrivelling at inspection. An emotional opening one might equate to viscera if the graphics of vulnerability could swing in terms of violence. Pleasure like floral diffusion runs rampart to a profusion of blooming tipped petal abstraction. A growth pattern historically coded in tawdry gesture, on you, decadent self-proliferation. Witnessed, the grandeur of fractured self-restraint, the guarded output of measured incremental pleasure, replaced by raucous utterance of pleaded entreaty.