

firstdraft

Gallery 2

3 Mar – 10 Apr 2022

blue dipped ignition

IchikawaEdward

Chance or Providence: Do we prepare for the future or let events occur in the absence of obvious intention or cause?

Where is the body's place in this? We mean the new body. The one that has been made – amalgamations of medications, enhancements, augmentations and microplastics. As the body plans its folds and is folded by chance, it adapts and grows. A lifetime of unlearning is broken in chance moments. It is an endeavour of understanding what is chosen, theirs, in a world of chance.

IchikawaEdward presents works emendated to the practice of both chance and providence.

IchikawaEdward (ie.) is a multidisciplinary cultural exchange which was established in 2017 namely between Ichikawa Lee and Joshua Edward as a way of spatially negotiating the common frictions that queer/othered/disabled bodies experience in today's "architectures." Since its inception, the shared practice has grown and shifted in place, body and praxis. At its very core ie. has always prioritised creative collaboration. They engage and work with artists of varying disciplines and backgrounds to allow for a reinforced investigation into specific expertise. The expanded practice has produced material outcomes in Melbourne, Sydney, Brisbane, New York and Berlin. Works are typically realised spatially through sculpture, installation and performance.

The artists would like to thank daniel ward and Peter Gasowski.

Gallery 1
By Proximity
Georgia Morgan

Gallery 3
**I want to be made out of love,
I want to be made into life**
Harrie McKay

Gallery 4
**This one goes out to the
one(s) I love**
Amelia Skelton

firstdraft
gadigal land
13–17 riley street
woolloomooloo
nsw 2011
+61 2 8970 2999
firstdraft.org.au

**we acknowledge and pay respect to the gadigal people of the eora nation,
the traditional owners of the land on which firstdraft is built and operates.**

**firstdraft is supported by the NSW
Government through Create NSW; and
assisted by the Australian Government
through the Australia Council, its arts
funding and advisory body.**



firstdraft

Gallery 2

3 Mar – 10 Apr 2022

blue dipped ignition

IchikawaEdward

Artworks (clockwise from left)

For sales enquiries, please

email info@ichikawaedward.com

Everything dies in the stomach, 2022

archival pigment print on 100% cotton rag

101.6 × 152.4 × 6 cm

AUD\$4,000

The handle towards my hand?, 2022

jacquard weave with aluminium frame

101.6 × 152.4 × 6 cm

AUD\$4,800

Dipped ignition, 2021

fibreglass, EPS and sand cast polished aluminium

200 × 100 × 25 cm

POA

blue light

written on occasion of IchikawaEdward's solo

exhibition *blue dipped ignition* at Firstdraft

by daniel ward

Gallery 1

By Proximity

Georgia Morgan

Gallery 3

I want to be made out of love,

I want to be made into life

Harrie McKay

Gallery 4

This one goes out to the

one(s) I love

Amelia Skelton

firstdraft
gadigal land
13–17 riley street
woolloomooloo
nsw 2011
+61 2 8970 2999
firstdraft.org.au

**we acknowledge and pay respect to the gadigal people of the eora nation,
the traditional owners of the land on which firstdraft is built and operates.**

**firstdraft is supported by the NSW
Government through Create NSW; and
assisted by the Australian Government
through the Australia Council, its arts
funding and advisory body.**



blue light

only does old love
in blue light

exist
blue is old red sometimes
faded into life and around the ankles
and how beautiful is that
prayer

as in
hold my cigarettes
or sing
this
song
with
me
hey
yeh
i said
marker time to
thank people
for passing through
marker time to celebrate indeterminacy

i am making a move
i am always making a move

and in the
blue light we cannot see
our body
oh

we
cannot see our
veins
are
raining season

but we act as if we do, we tilt in the forward
acceptance

i am
pleasure
i am tolerable
i am strewn out
i am unoccupied

or

the days where i can only feel
what you wish was you
when you look at me with the
artificial hand
the ghost

the all rumours body
that we know of each other sometimes
how i reenact your anxieties in my own head
around my own
that is how i know

although
no
love within us
but of
course
there is love
in time

meeting new people
it is around
us
and
when love is now
invisible

it is always invisible

gentle blue as
memory fibre and
of old
of love as a pattern like skin
connecting
to the hostile and sometimes invaluable
sun
over the trees and sharp
precise
hot plastic

and love of a word as imperfect and unbalanced
or a cartoon of oneself when totally blue

on the studio wall it says

'life'

which is somehow disarming like
this year
we do not need be asked again
this year
we are *doing*
for we have
caved
the wall;
this too endless
marking small collections inside
little gatherings
but that great silence out
there
and
one's purpose

soon
you buy a grave
and as is with style or furniture or anything
willingness
perhaps
you always feel so funny
living how those before you have lived
leaving the room and re-entering
forever
always adjusting
hoping one decision into finality

the supreme purpose
however
sometimes
is to simply witness
the great suspend
the great hang around
bumming into town
running into the room
and waiting for the animation of your
one time
your one body
to arrive like wind
into your back and place you elsewhere again

you
 take
 this
 moment
 forever

even when it feels hidden

memory is
 everywhere