

The Lace Speaks in Rhythm

Once I've begun to understand its logic (performance) I'm no longer drawing the fiber – I'm learning from it, mimicking its stitch, its wear and stress, above all else. The Act is molecular. If all of it is particles and matter buzzing in a certain order, where do I stop and where does the fabric begin? The seam splits, the ink reveals the paper too. Once chain, one stitch becomes another. Eventually all is all, and the space between becomes something to occupy.

-- Kensey Kendall, October 5, 2022