

JODY ISAACSON



LOS NICHOS: THE ART OF LOSING ISN'T HARD TO MASTER, 2015
Pine nichos with wax pendulums
66 x 387 x 26 inches

Additional installation views:



One Art

BY ELIZABETH BISHOP

The art of losing isn't hard to master;
so many things seem filled with the intent
to be lost that their loss is no disaster.

Lose something every day. Accept the fluster
of lost door keys, the hour badly spent.
The art of losing isn't hard to master.

Then practice losing farther, losing faster:
places, and names, and where it was you meant
to travel. None of these will bring disaster.

I lost my mother's watch. And look! my last, or
next-to-last, of three loved houses went.
The art of losing isn't hard to master.
I lost two cities, lovely ones. And, vaster,
some realms I owned, two rivers, a continent.
I miss them, but it wasn't a disaster.

—Even losing you (the joking voice, a gesture
I love) I shan't have lied. It's evident
the art of losing's not too hard to master
though it may look like (Write it!) like disaster.

Elizabeth Bishop, "One Art" from *The Complete Poems 1926-1979*. Copyright©1979, 1983 by Alice Helen Methfessel. Reprinted with the permission of Farrar, Straus & Giroux, LLC.

Source: *The Complete Poems 1926-1979* (Farrar, Straus and Giroux, 1983)



CHROMOSOME I and CHROMOSOME II, 2013
Cast wax and wood
21 x 14.25 x 1.75 inches frame only, depth variable



POND, 2012
Cast wax and wood
46 x 36.5 x 1.75 inches frame only, depth variable



GHOST I, 2015
Digital print on handmade Bhutan paper mounted on Thai silk sateen
94 x 31.5 inches



GHOST II, 2015
Digital print on handmade Bhutan paper mounted on Thai silk sateen
94 x 31.5 inches



Installation views of Gallery 3 at Greg Kucera Gallery.

Left curtain:
FAMILY TREE I, 1989-2013
Woodcut reduction with mixed media
107 x 176 inches

Right curtain:
FAMILY TREE II, 1989-2013
Woodcut reduction with mixed media
107 x 176 inches

INDIVIDUAL WORKS



For Eliza, Free, 2014-2015
Maple, 24-karat gold leaf, 24 hand-dipped candles 1-24 dips, painted wood construction
Dimensions variable



For John, the feeling of joy is strongly sought in the universe for its energy is divine, 2014-2015
Cherry, mixed media photo, 24-karat gold leaf
Dimensions variable



For David, requiescat in pace, 2014-2015
Maple, shaving tools, David Byrd, PATIENT SLEEPING IN HOSPITAL, 1990
Dimensions variable



For Eliza and David, Infinity, 2014-2015
Cherry, fiber optics, copper, David Taktoo serigraph
Dimensions variable

Detail of: For Eliza and David and in the dark





For Judie
"Dandelion wine," 2014-5,
Maple, 1-quart dandelion wine, ceramic, plant material
Dimensions variable

Dandelion wine.

The words were summer on the tongue. The wine was summer caught and stoppered...

Even Grandma, when snow was whirling fast, dizzying the world, blinding windows, stealing breath from gasping mouths, even Grandma, one day in February, would vanish to the cellar.

Above, in the vast house, there would be coughings, sneezings, wheezings, and groans, childish fevers, throats raw as butcher's meat, noses like bottled cherries, the stealthy microbe everywhere.

Then, rising from the cellar like a June goddess, Grandma would come, something hidden but obvious under her knitted shawl. This, carried to every miserable room upstairs-and-down would be dispensed with aroma and clarity into neat glasses, to be swigged neatly. The medicines of another time, the balm of sun and idle August afternoons, the faintly heard sounds of ice wagons passing on brick avenues, the rush of silver skyrockets and the fountaining of lawn mowers moving through ant countries, all these, all these in a glass.

Dandelion wine. Dandelion wine. Dandelion wine."

—Ray Bradbury, Dandelion Wine



For Emma, "keep making, use your hands," 2014-2015
Spalted maple, Emma Glenz carved pear wood blocks, Prof Klaus studio, Vienna, framed print from the blocks



For Dad, happy times, 2014-2015
Cherry, Charlie Johnson, Southern Kwasiit Tsonokw Wild Woman #279, vintage wooden model speed boat, taps story
Dimensions variable



For Makah, father time, from the collection, 2014-2015
Maple, ceramic, photograph



For Mom, heart of gold, forever pollinating, 2014-2015
Cherry, 24-karat gold leaf, jewel bee



For Melvin, looking in, looking out, 2014-2015
Maple, Melvin Azittauna Olanna bronze figures



For AP
"It ain't dying I'm talking about, it's living. I doubt it matters where you die,
but it matters where you live."
—Spoken by Augustus McCrae, Larry McMurry, Lonesome Dove
maple, woodcut on copper, wax, rusty nails, ceramic



FIREWOOD #3, 2012
Cibachrome print
30 x 40 inches
Edition of 5



FIREWOOD #5, 2012
Cibachrome print
30 x 40 inches
Edition of 5