



MELISSA HAID

Everything is the result of smaller parts constructing a whole, an entity which is the sum of its parts. Language, biology, architecture, physics, color, a novel, a necklace... so what I manifest is also in this spectre. Choosing from the thoughts and observations which make up a day, a lifetime. A horizon view, five matching flowers, poetry, a shoe pebble, rain, history, absurdity, a rock against sand, pink on orange at four o'clock... elements of a movement given physical presence. Shapes and gestures of the collective unconscious composed in color and light. The ritual of assembling abstraction and rational thought. Polemics, illogical beauty, a documentation of time passing, and patience. Measuring to see what things look like so that it is as it seems, just different than expected. This is what my art is for and about.