

## Strange Desire Ushered In.

This journeying on of un-curbed devotions is true-hearted to its existing material obsessions and transitions of established impositions- of image into object over perimeters of frame, escaped of revealing and luring for erotic male gaze and grounded in exploration of carnal femininity.

*I am satin, existing in two places at the same time,  
the real and imaginary - in equal importance,  
like a schizophrenic manoeuvre where I never know where I belong.  
I feel like I am always hiding something, secrets veiled and secure,  
yet I also want to expose and show off,  
I show off a lot when the light catches my curves.  
I want to be like skin. No I am skin, in colour and texture.  
I crease. I fold. I tear. I fade. Everyone likes me, everyone wants  
me, to caress and touch me.  
I am desired and dreamt about. I share moments of intimacy. I enhance  
moments of intimacy -  
yet I am susceptible. I am sensitized. I am aged. I am compromised.*

*I shall accept another, who shall be ushered in.*

The body her body, linchpin of her experiential painting practice,  
how far they have come together through fertility, pregnancy and  
motherhood,  
the corners they have turned, the happenings undergone,  
lost and found, ineluctably changed  
now not solely for one -  
container, contained and provider  
the iterations and metaphors that shall come!

*I am velvet, rich, regal and grand - sophisticated and lavish,  
of noble history;  
you all wish that you could have me, but know this -  
I am unobtainable! Unattainable! Not possible!  
But there is more to me than my elegance and magnificence,  
I can give you warmth.  
See how I soften interiors, grace your walls and dress your windows.*

*I shall accept another who shall be ushered in.*

To luxury, softness and allure, to depth of colour palette  
and ease of drape comes then a new fetish,  
an added want –  
another way of concealing, unveiling, deceiving  
something confluent with the partial wooden frames  
and recycled wooden panels,  
born as need creates field, practicality engenders invention,  
yet something very much an other.

*I am cardboard unlike skin. I do fold and crease but I' m rigid and firm.*

*Multiple layers make me strong –  
my strength is much admired. I' m easy, immediate,  
commonplace and cheap, useful,  
however I can – when submerged – fall apart, be fragile, dissolving  
and de-constructing.*

*I am more pliable then, easily morphed into new form.*

*Why am I so readily discarded and dismissed? I have more efficacy in me!*

*I am underestimated! I am limited but unlike the other two I am attainable.*

*And though I am abjected, I shall not be passive.*

*Where I shall border, I shall be point of transition.*

*I shall envelope, I shall wrap.*

*I shall be re-appropriated for spectacle and exposition.*

**Paul Bramley**