

Lucy Dodd
May Flower
March 25 - May 20, 2018

David Lewis
88 Eldridge Street, Fifth Floor
New York, NY 10002

David Lewis is pleased to present Lucy Dodd, *May Flower*, the artist's third exhibition with the gallery, and her first in New York since her monumental solo exhibition at the Whitney Museum of American Art in 2016.

In *May Flower*, Dodd continues to explore mythological symbols, in the spirit of Spring, new life, birth, blossoms. And: An Invitation to a Voyage. Choose to be tickled by the father-daughter beaded-curtain flag, become a pilgrim on the ever-sailing ship, re-enact the journey across the eternal feminine towards the vision of a new world. And who is the male (the *Bull*) and the female (*Venus*) in this newborn, birthing world? With age, with wisdom, comes androgyny.

—and in this world, in and over the rainbow, one finds...

Prince Porcupine, a guardian, of the earth and on the Earth (mud-sprouting crystal diamonds); a rainbow.

Grandly, rising in the distance, is **Venus and the Bull**. Here is the Minotaur in his maze (*Guernica*, and *Guernika*). Taurus for the new baby inside. Boy or girl? He is ruled by **Venus**, the Queen **Bee**. (the Birth, again, of **Venus**). The (crescent) **Moon** looms as the all-seeing eye: *bullseye!*

Fly like **Aunt Goose**, hide like Brother **Fox**, and see the magician emerge—*poof!*—from the **snail's** spiral **bubble**. (Symbol of this artist's birthday, October 25, the Day of Significant Form). Feathers—rainbows—in her cap. Child, beautiful, innocent, **busy**, buzzing, and bright, buzzes up towards the queen. The halo and crown of the Queen **Bee**. Flowers blooming, becoming, sprouting.

On a spirulina **knoll** at the bottom of the **sea**, a cloaked cochineal hermit **winks**, sending salty clarifying sacred washing machine energy up your nostrils. *Pop!*

The **Peacocktwittering lashes** spreads his feathers, radiating in the soothing **sun**. Light. Vanity. Radiance. The rainbow.

And in the center of this new world, over the rainbow, is the RAYNBOW, an Arcoiris - the Goddess Iris - the iris of the eye and I, Let's See! A circle of hand-woven chairs - sundial, Beslay, and zodiac - a fellowship of honey flowers in the enchanted Garden. The song, in space, of Joyce's dot or musical flower-girls: "Say them all but tell them apart, cadenzando coloratura! R is Rabetta and A is Auncea. Y is for Ylla and N for green! N, B is Boy, blue with delis! O white, W waters the fleurettes of boventhrance."

