## schmick contemporary

## **GRACELEE**

## **beguiling**the**hours a**thousand**precious**thoughts

Long Walk From Your House to My House Handmade cotton shoes size 41, size 39, dimensions variable \$380.00 Wall Hanging (Blue pockets)
Mounted cotton fabric 110 x 80cm \$380.00

Apple shared between Maira and Marianna Plaster tablets with apple remnants, on wooden shelf 20 x 40cm \$400.00

Paraphrased Poem by W.C.W told to Pearl Plywood stool, masonite drawing board, engraved glass 90 x 40cm \$340.00

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- ☆: Do you remember when we crossed the bridge?
- O: From south to north?
- ☆: Yes, and came back home the long way.
- O: I remember that morning I had spilled food on my shirt and I was embarrassed, then when you arrived to meet me...
- ☆: I had also spilled food on my shirt.
- O: Yes, you had sauce down your front.
- ☆: I remember I had a pebble in my shoe for hours because I didn't want to stop and take it out because you were talking so feverishly and I didn't want to interrupt you.
- O: That's ridiculous, you should've just stopped me. I wouldn't mind.
- ☆: I'm exaggerating. It was probably only a few minutes.
- O: Could you tie my shoe for me, I can't bend over so far at the moment.
- ☆: I remember you gave me half your sandwich. And half your orange.
- O: Can you double knot them too please.

Grace Lee's practice is fuelled by a desire to venerate everyday experiences and interactions such as eating, loving, and communicating. Her elementary sculptures suspend and elevate these experiences. Oh god it's wonderful, to get out of bed, and drink too much tea, and have too many breaks, and love you so so much.

Grace Lee, b. 2002, works and plays games in the Kitchen Studios on Gadigal Land.