



## THE PAIN QUOTIDIAN.

An exhibition featuring work by:

Andrea Crespo

Santiago Leyba

Carlos Reyes

Chloe Seibert

Flannery Silva

Eric Veit

Andrew Norman Wilson

Curated by Nick Irvin

January 9 — February 1, 2015

Opening: Jan. 9, 6-9 PM

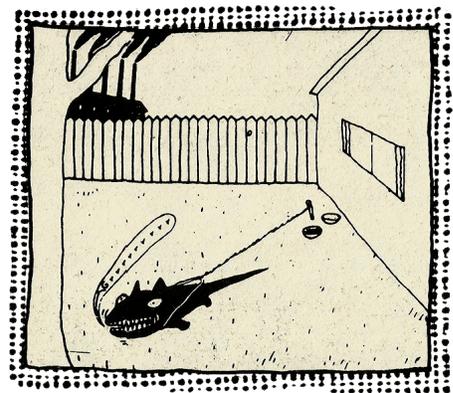
HQHQ Project Space

232 SE Oak St.

Portland, OR 97214

Gallery Hours:

Thurs - Sun 1-4 PM or by appointment



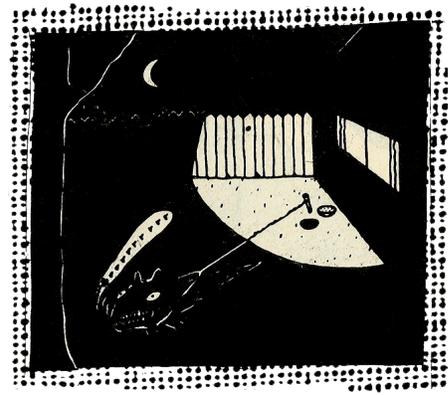
Named for a specific Le Pain Quotidien in New York: a little hut on a traffic island at 14th Street, where one big avenue forks in two. It greets subway riders on their way to the Kiehl's store, the Chelsea galleries, and the waterfront. On still winter days it emits the smells of its bread. Some smells float down to the new Whitney building, and others waft all the way up to the defunct women's prison. But they all start at the Le Pain, where customers compact into a wool-lined wreath so that each may eat their daily bread.

Once, I saw The Angriest Dog in the World here. He was splayed out, staring toward but not at the Le Pain. I know his work. "He does not eat, he does not sleep, he can barely growl ... Bound so tightly with tension and anger, he approaches a state of rigor mortis." I didn't approach him. The morning rush left him a perimeter as they came and went, and all the while he was as he had always been: seething.

That damn dog. What you can't quite see in his comics, but which you can in the flesh, is that his stasis is so vibratory. It's steaming off of him. He's a vessel for a pain that's not occasional but the insistent solute in which he steeps. He's opaque, sure, but sometimes that's right. Struck dumb so deep that the source can't be spoken. And what we have left to grasp, then, are inscrutable signals leaking through a mute material valve.

In the show in Portland you can expect:

A shell, a tea, an aluminum backpack, popcorn prints, trans-cinnamaldehyde (C<sub>9</sub>H<sub>8</sub>O), ballet barres, some linens and grommets, clipboards, DSM-V fan art, a smoke bomb fantasy, a curling match, a fabric lid and a concrete spill.



Sincere thanks to:

The artists,

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Ian Hatcher, Aubrey Bauer,  
Ashley Gifford, Eli Coplan,  
Andria Hickey, Peter J. Russo,  
Heather Flow, Kylie Gilchrist,  
Matthew Shen Goodman,  
David Knowles, Lucy Weisner,  
Alex Bacon, Molly Kleiman,  
Genevieve Ward, Alix Vollum,  
Allie Tepper, Maxwell Smith-Holmes,  
Tori Abernathy, Amy Egerton-Wiley,  
Dorothy Howard, Robert Snowden,  
Chloe Truong-Jones, Raphael Cohen,  
Chris Fite-Wassilak, Kevin Champoux,  
Jared Madere, Olivia Erlanger,  
Travis Fitzgerald, Zack Davis,  
and Cora Walters.

An adjacent, web-based publication of  
poetry, edited by Gil Lawson and  
Wendy Lotterman, is forthcoming.