PRESS RELEASE

## "Tang Yi: Lemon Drop" 2005.12.1 - 12.20 Long March Independent Space, Beijing

Determining the force, speed and direction or an object in motion, or to determine how a conceptual object should be made visible is not necessarily anymore difficult the task of navigating our reality. There are numerous factors that must be accounted for in this determination; position, mass, volume, density, rigidity, elasticity, friction, gravity, altitude, magnetism, pressure, wind...all of which act upon our small ball continuously from the moment that we release it. However, the laws of perpetual motion means that it is destined to touch the ground, forming a relationship to this earth and getting stained. In the age of science people are driven towards a creation of every greater precision, so that the limit approaches zero. However, art deeply aspires to the irrational and unpredictable events of the quotidian.

If one were to pick out one or two chance happenings from the numerous occurrences around us, a geometrical calculation would be performed with which to trace out the clumsiness of humankind. In the flowing line of a parabola, calculating comes as a much easier process than other forms of forgery. Choosing a curve is less dramatic than choosing a reason within a space. At any point along it, from its base to the tops of any of its undulating curves, all hint at the possibility of a sleek passing of the future. Highly and poetically - coolly and without hesitation, the curve moves imperturbably and solidly finally ending in an almost perfectly straight descent. What awaits it is an indeterminable resistance and friction. One can only try harder to accurately understand this geometrical world, or to find another method to solve these metaphysical riddle of these crude and high waves undulate chaotically and frenetically until ending in a perfectly straight line. This is not simply a classic example of a story about "extinguishment," rather it is a poetically expressive physics – occurring in this world where we are all accustomed to being helplessly consumed and debilitated.