

BRYAN CHADWICK

COCOONS

Stained and woven nylon fishing line sculptures
and accompanying archival digital C-prints.

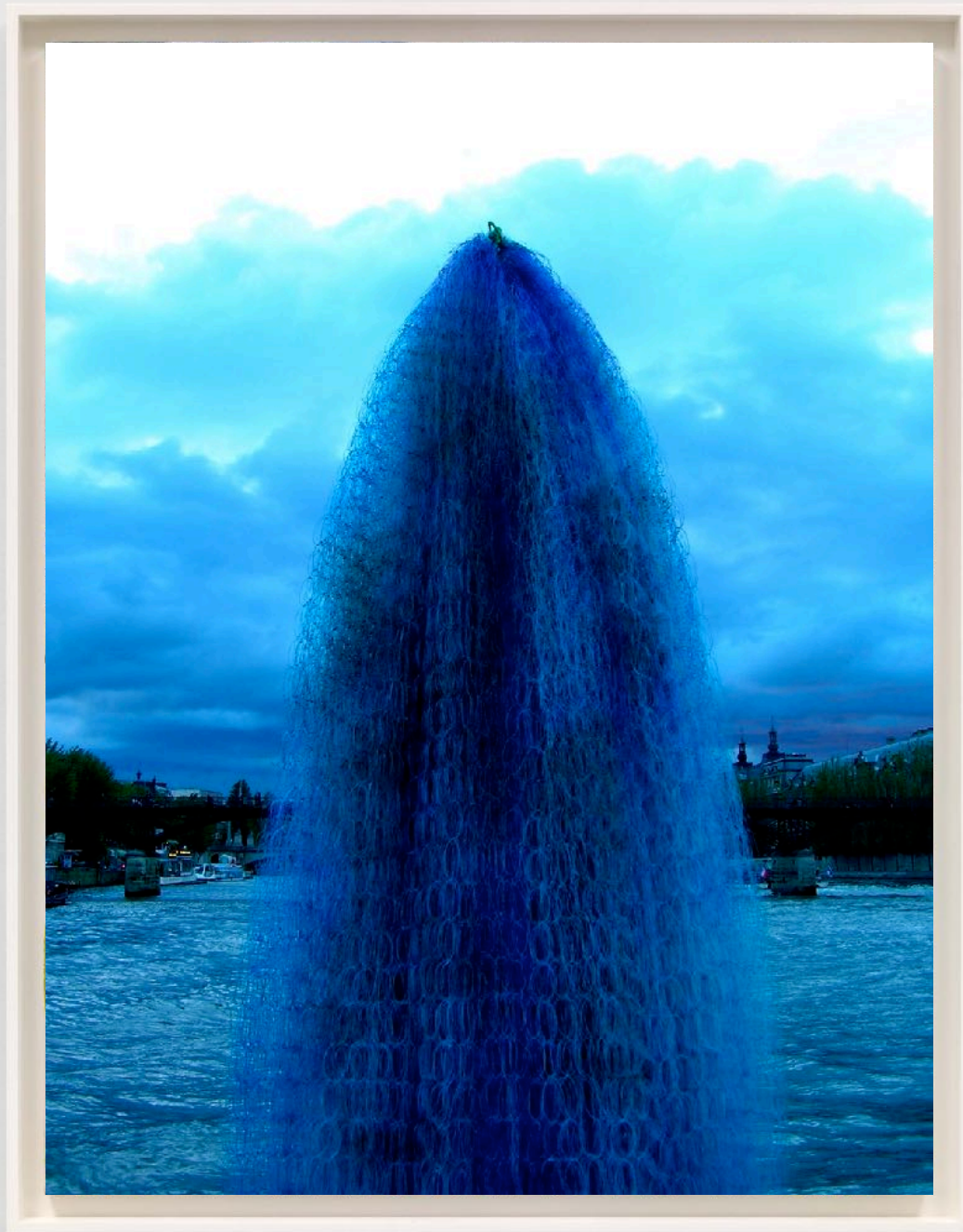
6'H X 3'W. C-prints in editions of 5, sizes variable.



“Cocoons” | Installation view | Chateaux de Sceaux, France



“Green Cocoon” | Partial installation view |
Bibliothèque National de France, Paris



“Blue Apparition On Pont Neuf”
| Archival Giclee | Edition of 5 |
Sizes variable.

“Cocoons” | Installation view | Jardin dy Chateaux, Sceaux, France



PEOPLE WHO HAVE stumbled upon my Cocoons have described them as 'wombs', 'pods', 'seeds', 'spores', 'enigmas', 'hairy alien blossoms', 'tampons of the gods', 'tulips from Cheyrnoble', 'the Mother Mary in need of a haircut', and totally illegal without a permit'. All of which is fitting since I describe them as my own personal burning bushes. They're made from bound and painted finishing nets. To date, they've appeared in unattributed public installations in woods, cities, on bridges and the doorsteps of castles and government buildings, mostly in and around Paris. Like *deja-vus*, both familiar and mysterious, they pop up without explanation, other than perhaps being silent harbingers of some sort of transformation quietly occurring in me and all around us.



Red Cocoon | Studio view



“Orange Apparition On The South Bank” | Scale view



“Cocoons” | Various installation views | Chantili, France



White Cocoon At Parc Monceau, Paris, being approached by a human being

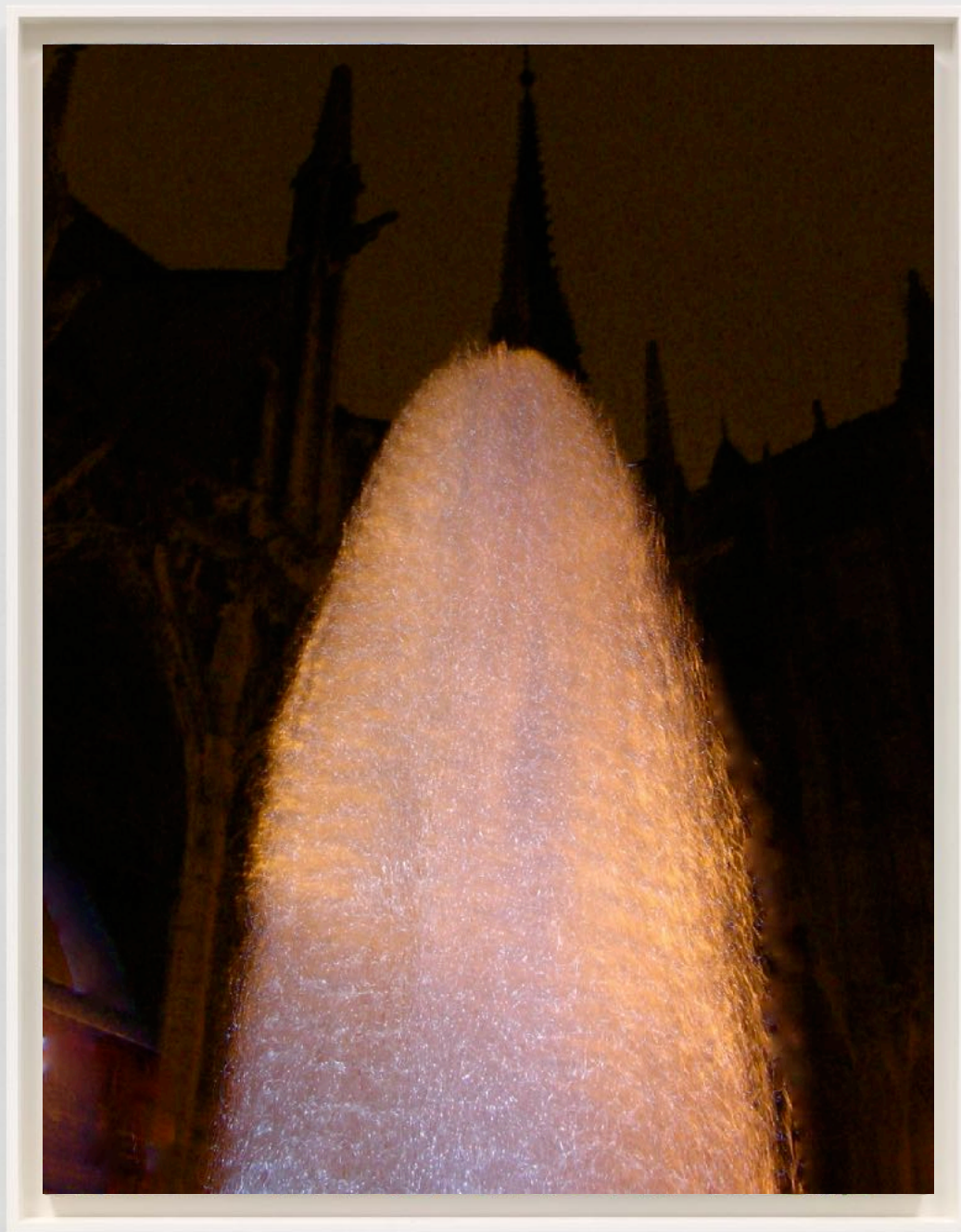
Yellow Cocoon With Officer at
Jardin de Luxumberg, Paris,





“Green Cocoon” | Partial
installation view | Cathedral Sacre
Coeur, Paris

“Apparition Behind Notre
Dame” | Archival Giclee |
Edition of 5 | Sizes variable.





Cocoons | Partial installation view | Post Des Arts, Paris



Blue Cocoon | Installation view |
Bois De Boulogne, Paris



Cocoons | Installation view |
Argentier, France



Cocoons | Installation view | Jardin De Luxumberg, Paris



Cocoons | Partial installation view |
Jardin Des Tuilleries, Paris,



Cocoons | Partial installation view | Jardin Des Tuilleries, Paris,

White Cocoon | Installation view
| Parc Monceau, Paris





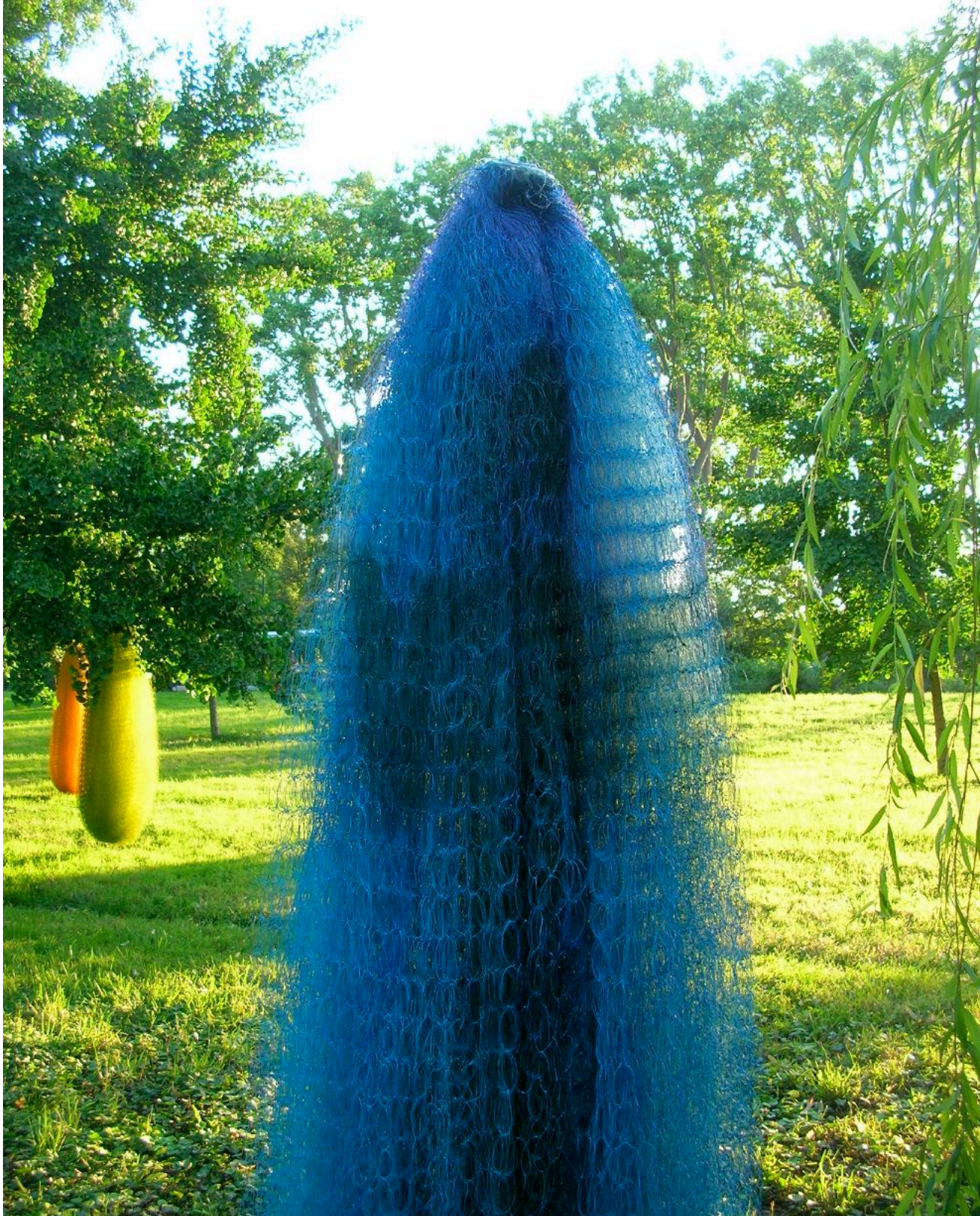
“Cocoon” | Installation view | Bibliotheque National de France, Paris

Green Cocoon | Installation view |
Musée Du Louvre, Paris





Yellow Cocoon | Installation view |
Parc Monceaux, Paris



Cocoons | Partial installation view |
Bois De Boulogne, Paris



Cocoons | Installation view | Musée D'Art Moderne, Paris

PICASSO SAID ARTISTS do things to find out why they did them. That couldn't be more more true in my case. My art is an attempt to find out, understand, codify, and express what is causing it to emerge.

As far back as I can remember, I worried the creative 'nudges' I was getting were coming from a source outside of myself. Many artists feel that, and perhaps I was just especially attuned to it. By my teens, I figured these nudges must either be some kind of mental illness, or some kind of 'gift'. I didn't know which was more frightening. So I keep my creative life secret. Which is why few people have ever seen it before.

What I knew, though, was to document everything. Not just in diaries but in the veiled languages of art and music—hiding it in plain sight—so that, if I ever got the nudge to share my story, I'd have a beautiful, verifiable, time-stamped way of expressing it.

All of this wants to culminate in a multi-media codex—a single work combining visual art, music, and a work of literary non-fiction. All three elements of this life work are at various stages of completion. The different series shared here form visual parts of that larger whole.

Ultimately, my work is about what it feels like to tread the alarmingly thin line between giftedness and mental illness, spirituality and creativity, and the fear of falling off on one side or the other.

For more, visit <https://www.bryanhamiltonchadwick.com/>

Contact: 212-945-8953 | bryanhchadwick@yahoo.com