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Freefall Festival

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FREEFALL 16

a festival of disputed ideals

UTOPIA impossible states

DYSTOPIAN dreams

PARADISE no time zone

Voters Guide to Disputed Ideals

MADNESS

*In this Issue: Paradise versus Utopia
A Photo Novella by Dwayne Carter*

Special 12 Page Supplement
2016 Freefall
Festival

I remember Paradise.

I remember like it was yesterday.

Feels like it probably should've been yesterday.

I lived in Paradise. Plump and fancy free on a blanket in the grass. My baby had not yet arrived. The sun had deigned to gift its shine upon our plebeian asses.

Life was easy. Time seemed infinite. We had no wants. Free to pursue ideas.
Kitty, September 10



PARADISE VS UTOPIA

DISPUTED IDEALS

MADNESS #5 COPYRIGHT DWAYNE CARTER 2016

The onslaught of the homeless, displaced refugees from old Texas was at first relentless and then overwhelming. It was after the election. People woke to find their worst fears had come true. The vote failed.

At first I did not like Hilly. I thought she was an arrogant spoiled brat. But this is really her story, not mine.

Oct. 15



THIS PLACE REPRESENTS THE IDEALS I STRIVE FOR. IT'S A PEACEABLE LOVING KINGDOM.



SO YOU LIVE HERE WITH THE OTHER FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

It was difficult to maintain hope in the face of such drastic disintegration, but Grace was always the calm voice against the irrational hordes of people.

But even the children could sense Grace's anxiety.



YOUR MALAISE AND MY DESPERATION ARE NOT A MATCH. I BLAME THE INEPT LEADERS FOR OUR CURRENT CONDITION. I WAS FROM A RICH FAMILY. I ALWAYS GET WHAT I WANT AND I WANT SERVICE.

We began to run short of food. Leaders among the refugees emerged, but the problems were too many.

The speakers said there is little hope left. This has become an unsustainable irrational place, an almost impossible state.

HILLY: THESE PEOPLE SUCK THE LIFE OUT OF ME. I HEAR NO IDEAS. SINCE WHEN DO THESE SO-CALLED LEADERS LEAD? THEY ONLY SEEM CONCERNED ABOUT THEIR POSITIONING

GRACE: LOVE. I COULD SEE THIS DAY WAS COMING. I HEAR NO IDEAS FROM YOU EITHER.

H: YOU'RE RIGHT. I WANT A SECOND CHANCE. I CAN MAKE SOMETHING OF MYSELF. I BECAME A PERFORMANCE ARTIST FOR THE THRILLS, PILLS AND SEX. I WAS A SPOILED BRAT AND I KNOW IT.

G: THEN YOU CAN HELP SEARCH FOR A SOLUTION.

H: TIME TO HIT THE ROAD AGAIN.



Texas had been divided into five separate states. Paradise, Utopia, Austin, the Gulf and old Texas.

My Baby was born Paradise. Nov. 22



Grace and Hilly searched but only found things to be worse elsewhere. Then they found Thor, businessman turned standup comedian who greeted them with open arms.
Jan. 9

THOR: HEY GIRLS! HERE TO CATCH MY ACT?

HILLY: WE NEED FOOD.

T: HELP YOURSELF TO A DRINK FROM THE BAR. IF YOU CAN FIND ONE. AT LEAST WE CAN LAUGH AT OUR CONDITION.

H: LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT MYSELF I...

T: THANKS. BUT PERHAPS NOT. YAWN. I WAS UNAPPRECIATED AS A LEADER. BUT EVEN BEING AN ABSOLUTE LEADER HAS ITS DRAWBACKS. JUST BECAUSE OF THE ONE INCIDENT WITH SOMALIA CREDIT CARD FRAUD, THE PEOPLE OF UTOPIA TURN ON ME.

HILLY: UTOPIA?

IS UTOPIA BETTER THAN PARADISE?

THOR: I AM NOT SO SURE ANYMORE. WELL, I GUESS THERE WAS THAT OTHER THING WITH THE PRINCE AND SUDDENLY I JOINED THE UNFORGIVEN. WHO KNOWS WHAT A SAUDI PRINCE LOOKS LIKE ANYWAY?

I LOVE POWER JUST NOT RESPONSIBILITY.

HILLY: PARADISE HAS FAILED.

THOR: YOU JUST NEED A BETTER BUSINESS PLAN. A GREATER ROI. YOU NEED ME, MY DEAREST. I CAN BUILD FROM ANYTHING. LET'S RESCUE THIS PUPPY.

*I was there when Hilly and Grace returned
with Thor. Paradise was already a wasteland.
Jan. 12*

THOR: YOU SURE THIS IS IT? LOOKS LIKE SHIT.
EVEN I CAN'T TURN THIS MESS AROUND. IT TAKES
WEALTH TO CONSOLIDATE TO GREATER WEALTH.

PARADISE IS NOW IN AN IMPOSSIBLE STATE.

GRACE: YOU HAVE BANKRUPT IDEAS AND WE
HAVE BANKRUPT POCKETS. THIS IS BEYOND HOPE.

THOR: LOOK AT ME... ALEXANDER HAMILTON
IN REVERSE.




*In Paradise, Anarchy
was our guide.*

~Jan. 12

ANARCHY:
I'VE COME A LONG WAY IN
MY LIFE AND I AM WILLING
TO MAKE A SACRIFICE.

SEARCH INSIDE FOR HOPE.
I FOUND MEANING IN THIS PARADISE.
MY LIFE HAD BEEN EMPTY.

BUT A GIFT IS NOW A CURSE.
THINGS ARE IN RUINS.



ANARCHY: I'VE COME A LONG WAY. YOU ALL HOLD ME IN HIGH REGARD. BUT I AM FLAWED. I HAVE A HISTORY AND THIS WILL BE MY FALL FROM GRACE. I THOUGHT MY DAYS OF LUST AND GREED WERE BEHIND ME.

PLEASE REMEMBER
I DID IT FOR YOU.
A BRIBE, LOBBYIST?
WHAT IS THE DIFFERENCE?
TOO MUCH PAIN. YOU
MUST FIND YOUR
UTOPIA. OR...

GROUP: OR WHAT?

ANARCHY: OR CHAOS WILL REIGN.

GROUP: HE LOST. BUT WE HAVE ALL LOST.
HIS FALL FROM GRACE WAS LIKE MANY BEFORE HIM:
BILL COSBY, DENNIS HASTERT AND EVEN OJ.

*I thought he was
Paradise personified.
He was no boy scout
after all, but his
sacrifice gives us
a chance.
Feb 29*



*Fall from Grace.
She rises. The matriarch replenished. Men are a chemical
happenance. Physical power begets boorish mentality and
emotional weakness. Let the feminist agitation cycle rinse the pain
of misplaced ideals. LOL. No matter, she has performed an act that
to the uninitiated, differs little from beauty. Mar. 2*

Are you willing to extinguish, imprison, and destroy a people? No! So we put up a wall. Business is booming.

*--Once again, we're all enthralled to finance. Besotted with possession, with land. Consumption. Sit on our nest eggs. You can't achieve growth, economic or cultural, inside a vacuum.
May 5*



**BUILD A WALL. BUILD A WALL. BUSINESS IS BOOMING. BUILD A WALL
AROUND PARADISE. DRAW A LINE AT THE PANAMA CANAL. MAKE EM PAY.**



*But the writing was on the wall.
Strange how quickly things changed
for the worse. Stocks are in freefall.*

*Check your assets, your IRA.
June 19*

*YOU CAN'T PUT UP A WALL
AROUND THE GARDEN AFTER ALL.
YOU CAN'T LIVE IN ISOLATION.*

YOU COULD SMELL THE HYSTERIA AND PANIC.



The witch hunt that followed recycled Salem 1692.

We were all in shock as we pushed toward the exits. DESAPARECIDOS are en vogue. Worse than before.

Purges are the norm.

Middle fingers the only language that makes sense.

June 26

SAVAGE WOMAN:
WE GET IT TO MARKET.
BUY IT, SELL IT OR EAT IT.

EVERYONE WELCOME

ADMISSION COMES WITH A PRICE.

THIS WORLD WILL BE CLEANS'D

THOR: IDEALLY, WE ARE INDEED
IN NEED OF A NEW HOME.
WE CAN'T STAY IN
AN IRRATIONAL CITY.

GRACE: THE THINGS THEY ASK

Here it is. A return to old Texas, the "come and get me" state. Libertarian to the extreme. As we entered, I saw my friends embarrassed, excited and ambitious, but mostly clueless of what was ahead.

July 4

Texas had become nothing but a fiefdom with slavery, sex trade, illegal trafficking of all sorts. Citizen militia along with tribal life had returned.
August 1



THE PLACE SMELLED OF DECAY AND DEATH. WE WERE JUST TROPHIES WITH A LOW ROI.

I COULD REMEMBER THE STATE FAIR GROUNDS. THIS WAS NOT SO FAIR.

WE CAN'T LIVE IN CONSTANT FEAR.

Soon we found while Texans looked menacing, they were highly ineffectual and no threat. We moved back to the endless wasteland of misery and despair.

August 21

WHY SO SAD?

I CAN
MOVE NO MORE.
MY MEMORY OF
PARADISE
AND BEAUTY
WILL KEEP ME
ALIVE.

YOU CAN'T LIVE IN MEMORIES.
STAY HERE AND YOU JOIN THE ROT.
I AM WALKING TO UTOPIA.

So here we are. UTOPIA!
My baby and I will survive eating
GMO foods, fully functioning binaries.
August 23

Despair is
caused by not
making a
living.

Work is
accomplishment.

WE BUILD
A BETTER WORLD
FROM THE DETRITUS
OF PAST FAILURE

RECYCLE

RECYCLE NOT
AS A MEANS
TO AN END
BUT AS PART
OF THE
PROCESS.

I LEARNED YOU CAN'T PAUSE THE CYCLE OF LIFE.

OUR MOTHERS AND FATHERS ARE GONE.
IT IS MY TURN.

SURROUNDED BY SPHERES OF INFLUENCE

HILLY: UTOPIA. A RECYCLED PARADISE WITH RECYCLED DESIRES
AND RECYCLED IDEALS.

I LED THE OTHERS TO THIS.
I CAN LEAD THEM THROUGH IT.

I AM NOT INNOCENT ABOUT
HAVING AND FORGETTING.



VOTER'S GUIDE
FOR ME. VOTING IS AN EMOTIONAL THING.
WE ARE ALL HIGHLY INFLUENCED BY OTHERS.
VOTE FOR THE CLOSEST FIT TO YOUR IDEALS.
THINK POSITIVE.
VOTE HAPPY.

HILLY: I'VE GROWN. I REALIZE YOU DON'T FIND UTOPIA, YOU CREATE IT.
THOR SPOKE OF UTOPIA AS A PLACE. BUT IT IS A STATE OF MIND NOT TO
BE SOUGHT OUT BUT STRIVED FOR. A PERFECT STORM OF AMBITION AND CREATIVITY.
VOTE FOR ME. VOTE HAPPY. VOTE UTOPIA.





DIGITAL PRINTS, PAINTINGS,
ZINES, MORE

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MADNESS #5
2016
A PHOTO NOVELLA BY
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THIS FALL FIND MADNESS #5 AT THE FOLLOWING:



2025 Abrams Dallas Tx. 75214 214-828-1886



Printed at Steward Printing.

KEEP AMMUNITION, WATCH THE WAY, AND MAKE YOUR
LOINS STRONG AND POWERFUL, FOR THE POWERFUL
CONSOLIDATE THEIR POWER.
WITH MY CRIMSON SHIELD, I'M READY TO TORCH THE DAY.
THE CHARIOTS RAGE IN THE STREETS, THEY LOOK LIKE
TORCHES.
LIKE LIGHTNING AS THEY STRIKE.
THE RIVER GATES ARE OPENED, THE PALACE COLLAPSED.
LOOT SILVER, PLUNDER GOLD: FOR THE GLORY OF EMPTY
SHOPS AND THE END
OF ALL THE PLEASANT FURNITURE.
THE CITY IS EMPTY, VOID, AND WASTE, AS WELL AS
HEARTS. PAIN IS BACK.
ALL OF THEIR FACES WERE DISCOLORED WITH DEATH.
NOW, I WILL SMOKE, AND I'LL BURN VEHICLES IN THE
SMOKE, AND MY SWORD SHALL DEVOUR YOUR YOUNG.
I WILL CUT YOU OFF FROM THE EARTH. YOUR VOICE IS
NOT HEARD, AMBASSADOR.
WOE TO THE BLOODY CITY! IT IS ALL FULL OF LIES AND
ROBBERY.
SOUND THE ALARM, WHIP SOUNDS, AND THUNDER WHEELS,
AND PRANCING HORSES, AND JUMPING CHARIOTS SOUNDS.
I WILL WIN, AS A BRIGHT SWORD AND GLITTERING SPEAR,
AND THERE ARE MANY DEAD, NO END TO THEIR CORPSES;
THEY STUMBLE OVER MOUNTAINS OF CORPSES.
I DISAGREE WITH YOU, I'LL SHOW YOUR NAKED SHAME
TO THE NATIONS AND KINGDOMS.
I'LL MAKE YOU VILE, AND WILL MAKE YOU A SPECTACLE.
THOR JOHNSON ON DYSTOPIA

War Flower
January 19-28, 2017
DGDG

The Danielle Georgiou
Dance Group
www.dgfgdgroup.com

DGDG will preview an excerpt from War Flower for the
Freefall Festival. Check the website for dates / details.

The Utopian Impulse: A look at the fascinating, but somewhat elusive, quest for human perfection by Jon D. Ewing

"Then the **Lord God** said, "See, the man has become like one of us, knowing good and evil; and now, he might **reach out** his hand and take also from the tree of life, and eat, and **live forever**"—therefore the Lord God **sent him forth** from the garden of Eden. [Genesis 3:22-23; NRSV]

From the **casting out** of the first parents from the 'Garden of Eden,' to the restoration to the same in various **apocalyptic scenarios**, literary and religious, the **quest for human perfection** has driven humankind in its progressive, and at times quite regressive, march toward collective and personal improvement. If it ever existed on earth, the biblical **paradise** was located in the elusive 'east' — the locale of the famed and fantastical hanging **gardens of Babylon** and the walled 'parks' or enclosures of the ancient Persian Empire.

Legends brought back by Greek adventurers fueled the lore and speculative philosophy of Socrates, and his **utopian-minded understudy**, Plato. Indeed, the Golden Age of the Greeks and later Romans, with its succession of lesser ages, concentrically arrayed, served as the **impetus** for the **Neo-Platonic return** to the center of the **noetic universe**, Plotinus's One; the journey 'eastward' increasingly became the mystical/philosophical **journey within**. And in Hindu philosophy, there is also, if somewhat cyclically, a recurring **succession of ages**. And of course, we are currently in the 'age of quarrel' (the **Kali Yuga**); at least in the cyclical versions we have a shot at recurrence.

Progressives pride themselves on the slow **improvement of human civilizations**; while **Utopians** are the 'optimists' gazing ever forward, or maybe they are moving forward and **gazing over their collective shoulder**, back to a simpler time, when worries were fewer and everyone seemed to live in a **small town** (this would include the virtual small towns of **Leave it to Beaver** or the **Andy Griffith Show**).

Nowadays, many seem to want to **remake America** along these lines: the late 50s and early 60s, before JFK's assassination and the '**end of innocence**'. What fuels the Utopian Impulse, the **constant obsession** with perfecting humanity (or at least portions of humanity)? At times of crisis, religions and the sages who spawned them have hearkened back to simpler times, when the teachings were new, when all things were held in common, **before human nature got in the way** of beautiful ideals. But even for the utopian, human nature always seems to get in the way.

Is the Utopian Impulse **fueled by escapism**, a purely fantastical longing for the 'time' before humans reigned supreme; or is there something more progressive that fuels the return-to-paradise motif? Was **Walt Disney** a genuinely **utopian visionary**, or simply a **marketing genius**? And what part does making money play in the Utopian Impulse; is the perfection of humankind profitable? Or is it now necessary in order to **save the planet**?

Whatever the case may be, it seems that the progression toward, or return to, if you will, Eden, the **Garden of the Lord**, is here to stay. The level of inclusion (or exclusion) we afford others may have something to say concerning how many of us get to participate in this coming **paradise**. Will we opt for a more **exclusionary** model [you either 'get it' or you don't:] or will we favor a more **inclusive** version? Historically, religious thinkers have tended to differ on who 'gets in' and who doesn't. Or is **utopia** simply a 'state of mind'? That, at least, seems to be where the **Buddha** was headed: do we truly create our own reality? And what about current religious **utopian/dystopian** groups, such as **Jonestown** and **ISIS**, who would rather that we [all] not participate in their extremely exclusive views of paradise?

These are **all great questions** which continue to prod us on in our quest for [elusive?] harmony. Which version ultimately will be **victorious**? Is there the possibility of multiple utopias, some virtual in essence? How will **computers** play a role; and when, if ever, will **science fiction** become Science? What will religion and philosophy have to say about all of this: will it simply hearken back to a simpler time in some **ethereal** realm; or will it be a force for **future progression**, softening the rough edges of the cold advance of human societies?

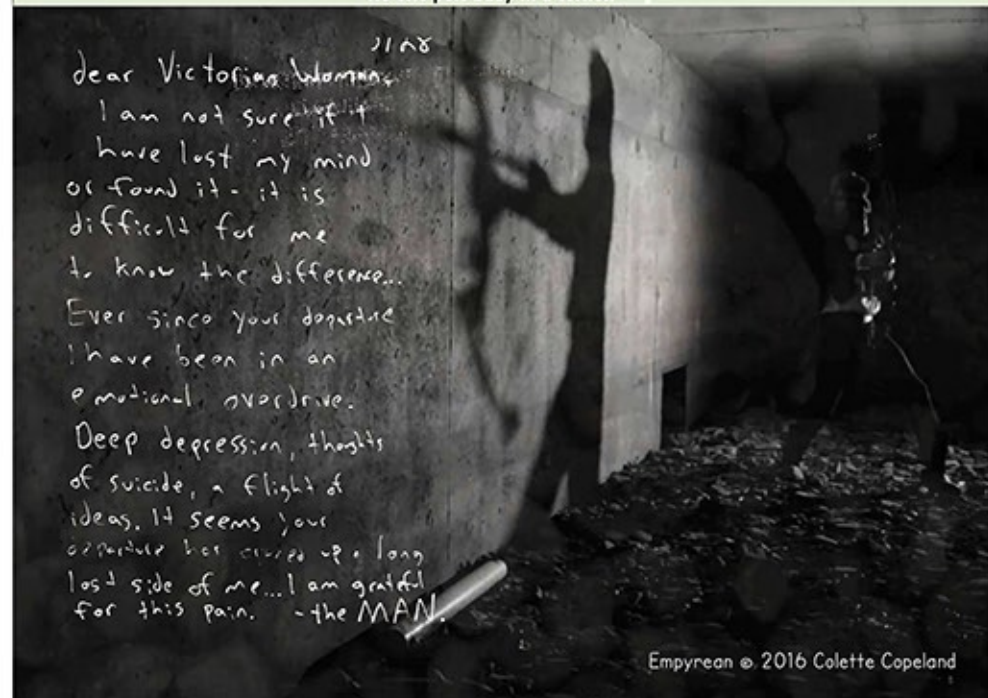
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Utopia is an allegory for nothingness.

If utopia is "no place," then we do not need words — language means nothing. Instead, we should reach toward silence to overcome the desperation of gesture. More and more, as language fails me and wraps me up in its veil, I want to tear it apart in order to get to those things underneath it. Movement. It is in this state of post-consequence that there are no ramifications for its existence beyond style, beyond aesthetic.

"No one puts baby in a corner."





In building Utopia there will always be mountains beyond mountains.

Randy Guthmiller

Utopias are contradictory things, dreams of perfect states craved and sought by all, yet cynically denied as impossible. To participate in a Utopia one must give up the drive - the elitist, intellectual, and anarchist will - to make a place better than this. To participate one must submit to the vacuously dull communality of programmed perfection... unless, of course, one's utopia is anarchy.



RYDER RICHARDS

*** DRACONIS ***



*** Dance ***



As we confront our contemporary existence, our desire for convenience and embrace of consumerism, we find ourselves faced with a Utopian Dilemma.
Marilyn Waligore

WWW.FREEFALLFEST.COM

Fatima-Ayan Malika Hirsi



Paradise is not a land of harp-playing angels or beautiful virgins with inviting arms. It is the wind making music through trees, the laughter of someone who appreciates your flaws. It can be grasped - unlike Utopia, which sits atop a hill that cannot be climbed.

There
is found
a state of
perfection.

in repose
paradise
natural

Randall

Garrett



Living in our dystopian world, thinking of paradise and utopia as impossible states, but ideals to strive toward.

Dwayne Carter



Utopia is an idealistic, culturally specific construct imbued with notions of conform and the functionality of excess
CARLO ZINZI

PATRICK PATTERSON-CARROLL

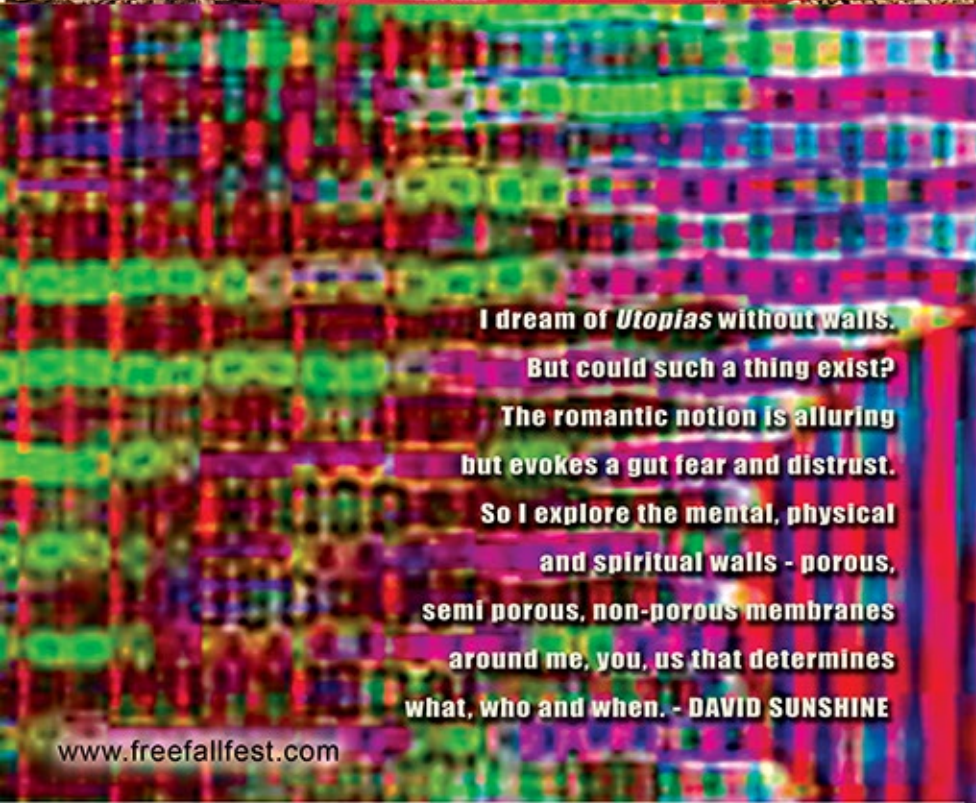
Lonesome in Paradise

Unfortunately what I built was an idyl fit only for me. Sure, it could've worked, and we might have been happy, but instead I'm left with the photos of what was; what could've been rested somewhere outside the frame

Here are the top 5 reasons I feel you couldn't join me...

... and so many of us banded together in discontent. Disillusionment was romantic. It drew sympathy and united us in the dark cafés of our internet addled minds. Elbow to elbow, we brooded; hoping to attract like souls. But we found we were all alike and were sick so fucking sick of one another.

We knew the outside world was unbeautiful and frightening, and worse, the safety of our Utopia of Malaise had left us sedentary and soft.



I dream of Utopias without walls.
But could such a thing exist?
The romantic notion is alluring
but evokes a gut fear and distrust.
So I explore the mental, physical
and spiritual walls - porous,
semi porous, non-porous membranes
around me, you, us that determines
what, who and when. - DAVID SUNSHINE

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LEE ESCOBEDO will be reading from recent work dealing with his family's history with premonitions, visions, and ghosts. These are short novellas, inspired by spiritual encounters and abject poverty. What does it mean to be masculine? A person of color? Queer?

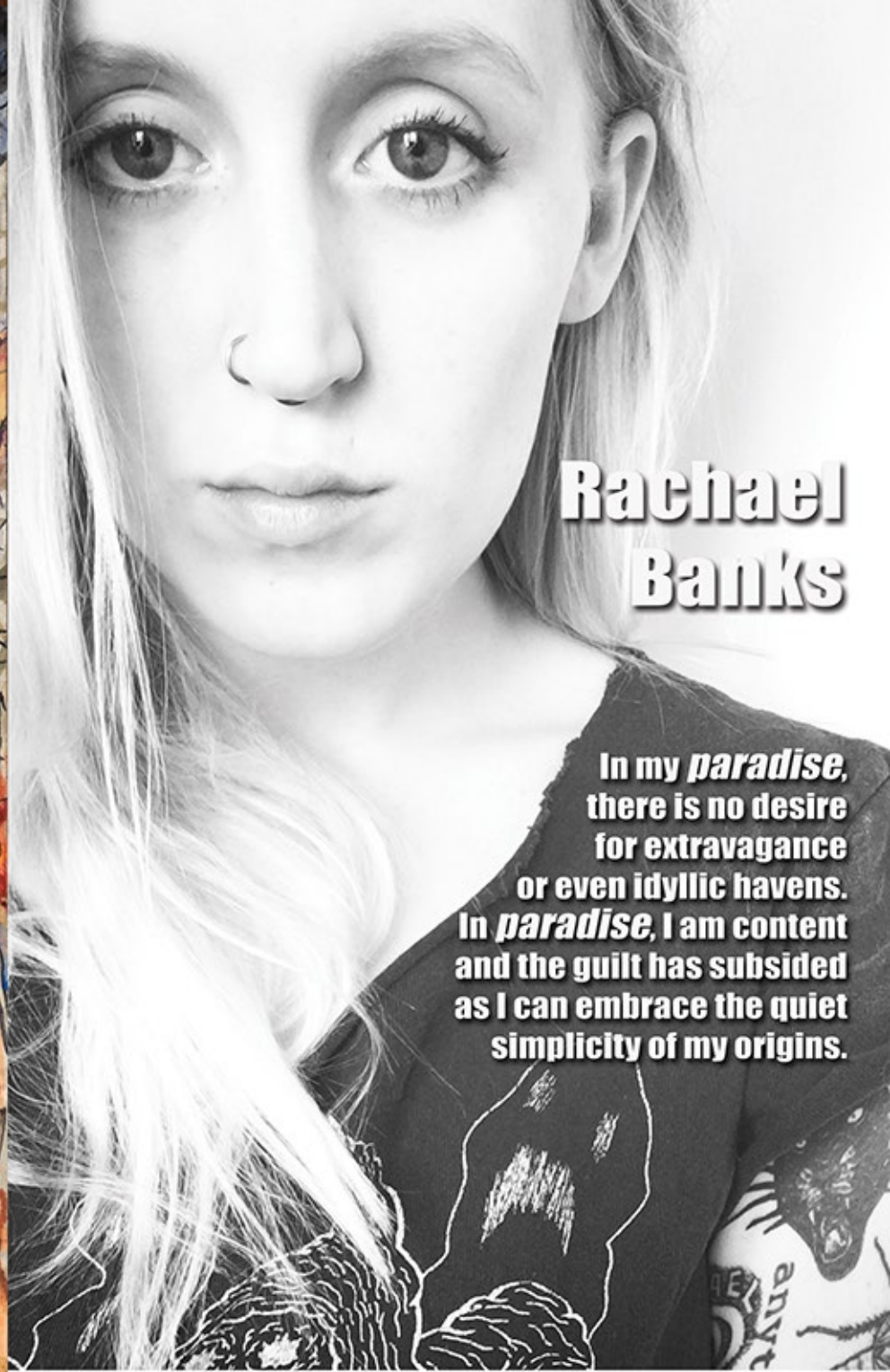


These are the questions Escobedo grappled with while living in a trailer home in the 90's and surrounded by powerful, colorful, brilliant women. These stories are from a forthcoming book by Escobedo that is one part Samuel Beckett, one part Sam Shepard, and one part Pedro Almodovar.



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THOR JOHNSON



Rachael Banks

In my *paradise*,
there is no desire
for extravagance
or even idyllic havens.
In *paradise*, I am content
and the guilt has subsided
as I can embrace the quiet
simplicity of my origins.

FREEFALL 2016

- A FESTIVAL OF DISPUTED IDEALS -
(DALLAS, TX)

SCHEDULE OF EVENTS AND EXHIBITS

- CHECK THE BLOG FOR UPDATES - WWW.FREEFALLFEST.COM

EVENT: UTOPIAN FANTASIES

FRIDAY SEPT. 9TH 8:00 PM
(THE WILD DETECTIVES) 314 W. 8TH ST. / DALLAS / OAK CLIFF
SPONSORED BY WORD SPACE

- PATRICK PATTERSON-CARROLL AND LEE ESCOBEDO DISCUSS THEIR "UTOPIAN FANTASIES"
- EXPERIMENTAL FILM SHOWING ORGANIZED BY MICHAEL A. MORRIS
- FIDEL NJ (JARED RODRIGUEZ) RAP/HIP-HOP PERFORMANCE

EVENT: DARK MOON POETRY AND ARTS

FRIDAY SEPT. 23RD 8:00 PM RO2 ART
1501 S. ERVAY / DALLAS / THE CEDARS

FATIMA AYAN MALIKA-HIRSI HOSTS A POETRY READING ON THE THEME OF PARADISE VS. UTOPIA.

EVENT: PARADISE IS BURNING

FRIDAY SEPT. 30TH 8:00 PM POETS ON X+
(LUCKY DOG BOOKS) 911 W. JEFFERSON BLVD. / DALLAS / OAK CLIFF
RANDALL GARRETT AND LAUREN BELMORE WAXING POETIC AND QUEER WHERE "PARADISE IS BURNING", WITH BELLY DANCING PERFORMANCE BY DRACONIS.

EVENT: DYSTOPIAN DREAMS: PERFORMANCES

FRIDAY OCTOBER 29 6-9 PM
MFA GALLERY 409A N. TYLER / DALLAS / OAK CLIFF
PERFORMANCES BY THOR JOHNSON, RANDALL GARRETT,
MOMWOW (JULIE MCKENDRICK), HALLOWEEN SELFIE BACKDROP

EVENT: tête à tête WITH JON EWING

TBA EARLY NOVEMBER (CHECK WEBSITE)
CENTRALTRAK 800 EXPOSITION AVE. / DALLAS
PARADISE / UTOPIA THEMED DISCUSSION WITH RICHLAND COLLEGE RELIGION
PROFESSOR JON ERWIN.

EVENT: WAR FLOWER PREVIEW

SATURDAY NOV. 19TH RO2 ART
1501 S. ERVAY / DALLAS / THE CEDARS
DANIELLE GEORGIU AND DGDG PERFORMANCE GROUP

EVENT: FESTIVAL CLOSING PERFORMANCE BY ATARAXIA

TBA EARLY DECEMBER (CHECK WEBSITE)
CENTRALTRAK 800 EXPOSITION AVE. / DALLAS
AVANTE-GARDE JAZZ ENSEMBLE ATARAXIA, LED BY
DENNIS GONZALEZ PERFORMS AT THE CLOSING RECEPTION
FOR "NO TIME ZONE".



FREEFALL FESTIVAL 2016
is organized by Dallas based artists
Dwayne Carter and Randall Garrett

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EXHIBIT: UTOPIA: IMPOSSIBLE STATES

EL CENTRO COLLEGE (DOWNTOWN DALLAS) (ON VIEW: 09.06 - 09.30.16)
801 MAIN ST / DOWNTOWN DALLAS
OPENING RECEPTION: THURSDAY SEPT. 8TH 2-4 PM
WITH PERFORMANCES BY DANIELLE GEORGIU AND DENNIS GONZALEZ

ARTISTS ADDRESSING UTOPIAN "IMPOSSIBLE STATES" OF IDEAL FORM, TECHNOLOGY,
AND CONCEPTUALIZATION.

ARTISTS: DWAYNE CARTER • DANIELLE GEORGIU • RANDY GUTHMILLER •
RACHEL MULDEZ • RYDER RICHARDS • MARILYN WALIGORE • CARLO ZINZI

EXHIBIT: DYSTOPIAN DREAMS

MFA GALLERY (ON VIEW: 09.17 - 10.30.16)
409A N. TYLER / DALLAS / OAK CLIFF
OPENING RECEPTION: SATURDAY SEPT. 17TH 6-9 PM
WITH PERFORMANCES BY THOR JOHNSON, SUZA KANON,
ALTOON C (AMOND CARSONS)

THIRD PARTY MUSINGS, DREAMS OF DYSTOPIAS BOTH PERSONAL AND SOCIETAL,
AN ILLUSIONARY WORLD OF FRAGMENTATION, CREATION AND DESTRUCTION

ARTISTS: DWAYNE CARTER • PATRICK PATTERSON-CARROLL •
RANDALL GARRETT • THOR JOHNSON • MONTOYA WILLIAMS

EXHIBIT: ANGEL CABRALES

OPENING RECEPTION: SATURDAY OCT. 15TH 7-9 PM
RO2 ART 1501 S. ERVAY / DALLAS / THE CEDARS

EXHIBIT: PARADISE: NO TIME ZONE

OPENING RECEPTION: SATURDAY NOV. 5TH TIME: 8-10 PM
CENTRALTRAK, DALLAS (ON VIEW: 11.05 - 12.17.16)
800 EXPOSITION AVE. / DALLAS
PARADISE, A "NO TIME ZONE" OF ORIGINAL PERFECTION, THE NATURAL WORLD
OF CONTINUAL PROCESS AND TRANSFORMATION.

ARTISTS: SHERYL ANAYA • RACHAEL BANKS • COLETTE COPELAND •
VAL CURRY • RANDALL GARRETT • DENNIS GONZALEZ • DAVID SUNSHINE

EXHIBIT: PARADISE VS. UTOPIA: DISPUTED IDEALS

OPENING RECEPTION: SATURDAY 11.19 FROM 7:00-9:00
RO2 ART (ON VIEW: 11.19 - 12.17)
1501 S. ERVAY / DALLAS / THE CEDARS
CEDARS ART WALK 11.19 FROM NOON TO 6:00
GROUP EXHIBIT ADDRESSING OPPOSING THEMES OF PARADISE VS. UTOPIA, ARTISTS
FORMING ALLIANCES AND OCCUPYING COMPETING SPACE, WITH A THIRD PARTY
INSURGENCY OF THE DYSTOPIAN, MIMICKING THE DISPUTED IDEALS OF CONTEMPORARY LIFE.

ARTISTS: SHERYL ANAYA • RACHAEL BANKS • DWAYNE CARTER
COLETTE COPELAND • VAL CURRY • RANDALL GARRETT • DANIELLE GEORGIU
DENNIS GONZALEZ • RANDY GUTHMILLER • THOR JOHNSON • RACHEL MULDEZ
PATRICK PATTERSON-CARROLL • RYDER RICHARDS • DAVID SUNSHINE
CARLO ZINZI • MARILYN WALIGORE • MONTOYA WILLIAMS

SPACE



Office of Cultural Affairs
CITY OF DALLAS

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