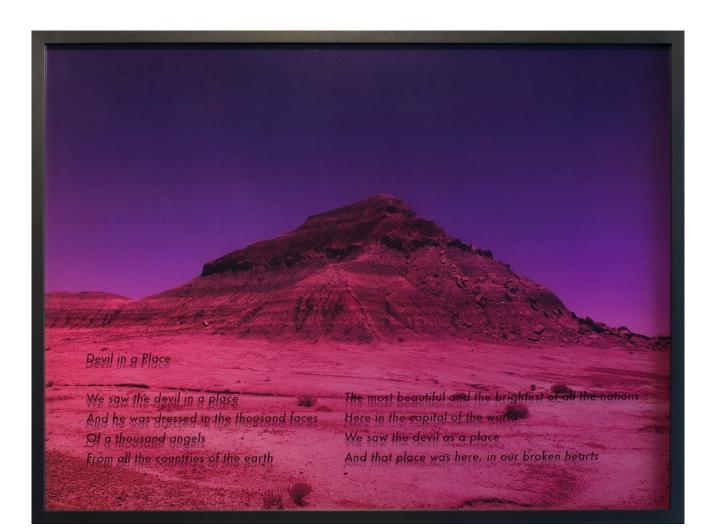
Samuel Levack and Jennifer Lewandowski

Desert Ruins

13 September – 28 November 2019

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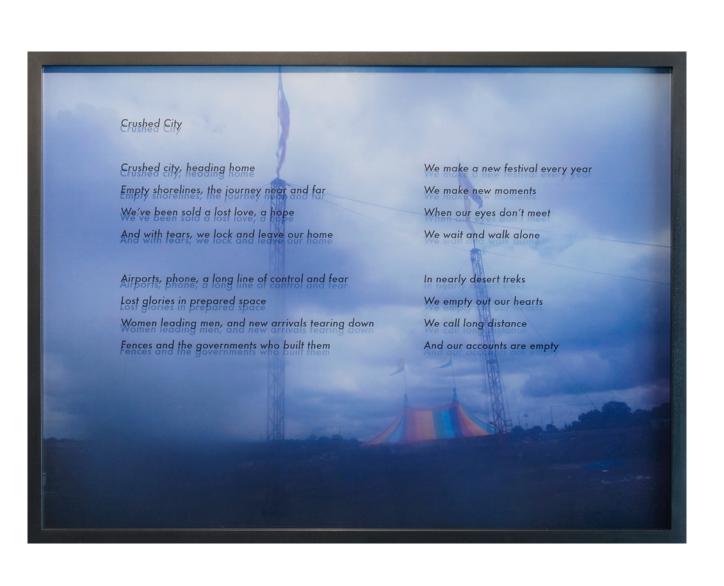


Devil in a Place 2019 Text on acetate and c-type print, layered in artist's frame 52.4 x 69.9 cm Edition of 3



Imagining America

2019 Text on acetate and c-type print, layered in artist's frame 39.7 x 52.4 cm Edition of 3



Crushed City

2019 Text on acetate and c-type print, layered in artist's frame 47.4 x 62.7 cm Edition of 3



The Party's Over 2019 Text on acetate and c-type print, layered in artist's frame 47.4 x 62.7 cm Edition of 3

Fall of All

Fall of all, time and calling Space falling, enter all Enter the future I am this time and space

l am breath Casual fall calling She makes it He makes enough

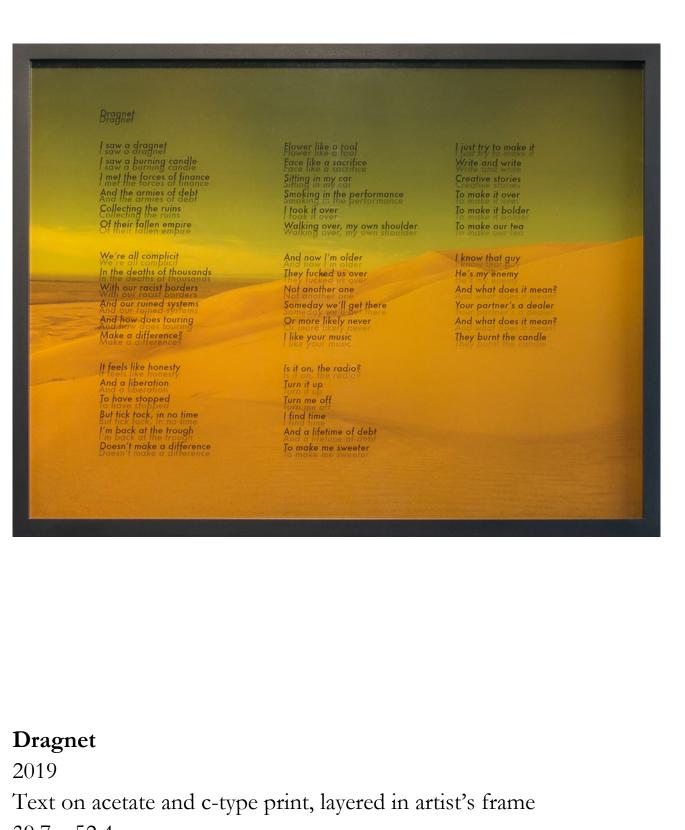
Remake the world A better world Den't give up But give enough

Embrace a mission on the inside Are you institutional? Made flesh commands And dog bones? A shock marker, makes a mark The economy falls apart And the glue that held you Comes crashing together, alone

We are smart Your striped skirt Stripped upon my heart Your media alone

And I open a front-page advert A broken phone A broken nation What's the difference?

Fall of All 2019 Text on acetate and c-type print, layered in artist's frame 47.4 x 62.7 cm Edition of 3



39.7 x 52.4 cm Edition of 3

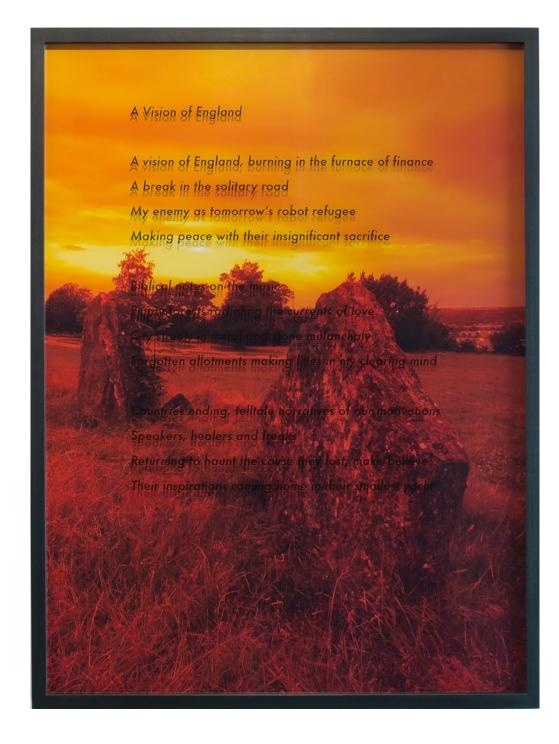
More to Say

More to say Demands I am supplying When do we pitch our last pictures? Yes, they are running proofs

And running proof Of our unmeasured design Words like a play Guitar curling into gardens Will be the best and basic Will be alright I'm enlightened Lighting inland island

Flying high above eagle sunset And I'm the peace sign And light self-sacrifice Moon and evergreen unloaded

More to Say 2019 Text on acetate and c-type print, layered in artist's frame 47.4 x 62.7 cm Edition of 3



A Vision of England

2019 Text on acetate and c-type print, layered in artist's frame 69.9 x 52.4 cm Edition of 3

Getting Barker

Bikes and boys get darker Living on borrowed time Stealing scrap-metal pineapple cones And smelling toxins in burning air

New End is spending a half-million And I'm living in the Old End Where there's a man Pressed as a travel cord

Politicians screaming and smiling Now it really gets darker Chaos as it's Winter in Summer And we want a brighter connection

The stadium has acid winds There're purple minerals Piles of dirt and dust Eleating tyres on the acrid graffit

That iron are says Looks like Mars, and Hell What have we done to this world? What have we done to ourselves? And I'm at the mid point Experience is in me Trading in your social energy Breaking through, isn't easy

They never helped me The only power brokers And I ramped up the accent As the dunes closed my mind

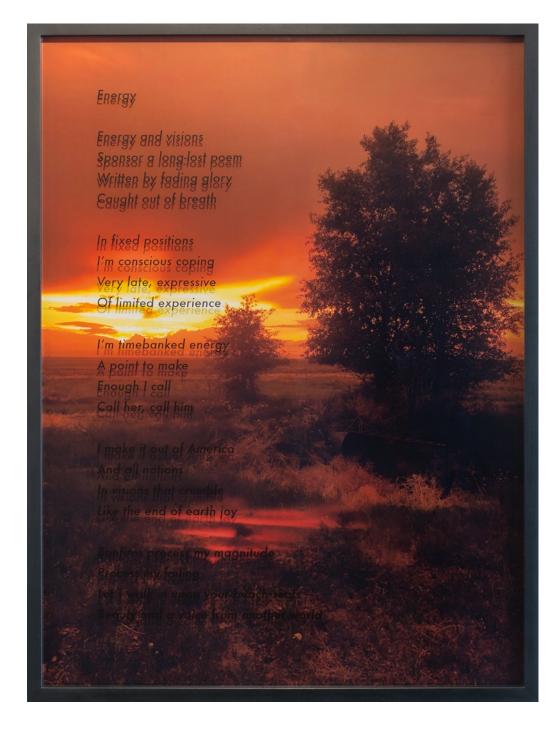
As night falls, it makes patterns In the sand, and lines in the eyes Migration of people Setting up home in the iron pyrites

On the moon, and in the well Discovery, culture clash and sabotage Poes it threaten you To come into this house?

I sing along and my voice Is itching to make it It's breaking the bones

Getting Darker

2019 Text on acetate and c-type print, layered in artist's frame 69.9 x 52.4 cm Edition of 3



Energy

2019 Text on acetate and c-type print, layered in artist's frame 69.9 x 52.4 cm Edition of 3