

To the one who yearns, a sign has sufficed. For signs have always been the language of the Gods.

- Hölderlin

The door you open is determined by how you twist the knob. The room you enter is determined by how you open the door. Yani aviles, Mira Dayal, Micah Schippa

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1524 SWestern Ave Suite 406 Chicago, IL 60608

In the dark forest a string of bells line the path. Their soft chimes indicate how close you are to the edge marking a turn, a ledge, or even an incursion. Were anything else to cross the threshold of the path, the bells would chime. If you cannot feel the touch of the string or bells as they sound it means you are not alone here. Two on the same path, unable to see one another, setting off a twinkling of alarms audible to their counterpart. As you get closer and closer the sound of bells begin to blend and inevitably the threshold between where you and the other are becomes indistinguishable. The chimes trigger a subconscious reaction to switch or adjust direction.

Rerouting...

Expecting to bump into the other but never quite connecting. Fingers missing a graze by millimeters. You can only rely on the occasional glimmers of your own equilibrium to approximate what boundaries you're in contact with until even this is no longer possible.

Perhaps to study symmetry in nature is an exercise in coincidence. To draw a connection between two things that have no prior reason to be together. An act of love or an act of poetry. Eventually the boundary line symphony subsides, and you neither saw nor touched your counterpart on the trail.

Rerouting...

The problem with thinking in terms of thresholds or frames and their endless intermingling, is our inability to maintain concentration. We become focused or dazed and simultaneously our perspective narrows like a tunnel. We look through a microscope or a telescope, or we myopically lean back and let light *unambitiously* flow in.

We can think of this grok on thresholds as a resonant practice, as opposed to a dissonant one. Dissonance drastically calls two things into relief; two magnets that repel and omit a strange buzzing sound. Coming together in resonance is not always as immediately perceptible. When a tuning fork is struck it emanates a force that seeks solace in like objects. A dormant tuning fork, tucked away in its box, will begin to vibrate while in proximity to an equally tuned fork that has been struck. It is our work to find solace in objects, words and people. To acknowledge and let the slow and low hum of the world pass through us.

Rerouting...

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Apparatus had invited Yani aviles, Mira Dayal, and Micah Schippa to create an exhibition due to their mutual devotion to the written word. In the development of these works, their unique practices have triangulated that same devotion now devoid of text. The drawings, sculptures, and sounds presently ensembled are shaped into a series of sentences without words, a congregation of signs yearning to speak the language of Gods.

Apparatus Projects is an artist-directed offspace specializing in exhibition-making, publications, and free public programming in Chicago, IL.

Our exhibitions and texts look to build relationships between strangers and deepen already existing ones between familiars.

Apparatus Projects is 501(c)3 registered, and all donations are tax-deductible to the fullest extent allowed. Please consider supporting our program with a donation if you would like to see our work continue. Yani aviles (b. Canarsie and Munsee Lenape (Delaware) Territory, Lenapehoking | Brooklyn, NY) is a transdisciplinary artist whose practice is a form of medicine making. They research and write to interrogate notions of freedom, identity and crisis, and create contemplative poetic installations and conceptual works that decolonize the production and dissemination of knowledge. Born into a working poor/working class Borikua | Puerto Rican family of Indigenous (Taíno), African and Iberian descent, their practice confronts issues of belonging and seeks to integrate complex trauma of oppressed subjectivities. They engage non-western spiritual epistemologies, ritual methodologies, embodied awareness and storytelling as a reflexive strategy to present possibilities of healing and liberation for all beings. Yani's work has been exhibited in Chicago, New York and Berlin, at venues including Adds Donna and New Capital Projects, The Institut für Alles Mögliche, among others. They received a BFA from the School of the Art Institute of Chicago and an MFA in Art Theory and Practice at Northwestern University

Mira Dayal is an artist, writer, and editor based in New York. Dayal's studio work often involves laborious, critical, and playful uses of materials as language and language as material. Her exhibitions are often site-specific, including her prior solo shows in New York at Spencer Brownstone Gallery, The Gallery Ltd, Gymnasium, and Lubov. Her work has also been included in two-person and group exhibitions at OCHI, Los Angeles; Kunstverein Dresden, Germany; Hesse Flatow, New York; Abrons Art Center, New York; Stand4 Gallery, Brooklyn; NURTUREart, Brooklyn; and other venues.

Micah Schippa is an artist, writer, and musician based in Chicago.