

An abstract painting featuring a large, bright yellow sun in the upper center, partially obscured by a pale blue and white sky. Below the sun, a dense, layered landscape of angular, rocky forms is depicted in various shades of brown, tan, and grey. A prominent, translucent, light blue-green shape is visible in the middle ground, suggesting a body of water or a mineral formation. The foreground is filled with smaller, darker, and more varied rock shapes in shades of brown, black, and green.

INGRID DANIELL

YOU CAN'T CUT DOWN THE SUN



CURATORIAL+CO.

16-26 February 2022

INGRID DANIELL

YOU CAN'T CUT DOWN THE SUN

I find context in my painting by using the landscape as a metaphor for our fragile earth, the devastation of climate change in the Anthropocene and our continued human need to belong.

I'm lying under a hot sun, feeling the solar sting penetrate my body... summer comes with harsh dry days which beach-loving souls inhale... The paradox of these halcyon days, idealise and craved while the dry, crisp bush simmers in the hot sun... the violent edge of fire never far; an aching reminder of our warming climate.

Stepping over shadows, treading on the flickering sun's light, the hot glow of the day, filtered and golden, hopeful in the welcome shelter under the cool shade of nature, memory ideal.

I stare at the night sky and marvel at the Milky Way, our galaxy of infinite suns... washing over our earth, like a blanket wrapping us in the mystery of life. I wonder how our planet exists amidst a sea of distant suns... our earth, our sun, our moon in perfect harmony. I know it's not unique to dawn this realisation yet it really is something to pause on. The comfort of dreaming amongst the dystopian chaos.

**Time and memory, like a dream;
transport us back to sacred, ancient lands, deep time;
Earth, fragile, precious, fleeting**

Exploring treasured moments from time, I trace the atmosphere, mystery and magic in the places I have experienced in my life. The merging of my memories of experience in the landscape, and the feelings that arise during the process of painting, enhance an intimate and intense connection to the environment and time.

Nature belongs on a pedestal, without interruption, in its wild and perfect state. Yet reality is less than ideal... when I connect to time experienced there is often pain, discomfort and imperfection.

Hindsight haunts us and tempt us with places and experiences we can no longer visit. Deep time a constant reminder in Anthropocene; now; our recent past, the dream-like fate of life and how this connects us to the earth; dreaming, I try to capture the moment I long to reach back to and one I hope we move into.

takayna/Tarkine in northwestern Tasmania is home to one of the last undisturbed tracts of Gondwanan rainforest in the world, yet it's currently at the mercy of destructive extraction industries, including logging and mining; thousand-year-old trees, endangered species, fragile intricate ecosystems to be destroyed to make way for roads and mine tailings... the lungs of our earth are in crisis, dying, crying.

'I read the news today, oh boy'... I read that investments are being made into geoengineering research to spray a dust cloud of calcium carbonate into the atmosphere to reflect sunlight out of Earth's atmosphere, triggering a global cooling effect.

It haunts me how far humans will try and push our fragile Earth to its limits... in order to continue to deforest, mine, contaminate; the Anthropocene gets deeper and deeper wrapped up on itself...

**You can't cut down the sun,
Shooting at stars,
Shooting stars to black out the night,
Shooting down the sun**

INGRID DANIELL ~ February 2022



Lost in the shade, you can't cut down the sun (Gubbi Gubbi country)
Synthetic polymer on canvas
164cm x 134cm
Framed in Tasmanian oak
SOLD



Sun bleached days (Gubbi Gubbi country)
Synthetic polymer on canvas
164cm x 134cm
Framed in Tasmanian oak
SOLD



Awe and wonder somewhere, under the hot sun, on a bush track, on the edge of the Tasman Sea
Synthetic polymer on canvas
154cm x 224cm
Framed in Tasmanian oak
SOLD



Under the hot sun, deep time waits for Anthropocene to catch up (Wadawurrung)
Synthetic polymer on canvas
144cm x 124cm
Framed in Tasmanian oak
\$5500



Deep Time, under the Milky Way (Wadawurrung)

"It leads you here, despite your destination, under the Milky Way tonight." ~ The Church

Acrylic + oil on canvas

144cm x 124cm

Framed in Tasmanian Oak

SOLD



Floating in a sea of infinite suns (Pyemmairrener)

Acrylic + oil on canvas

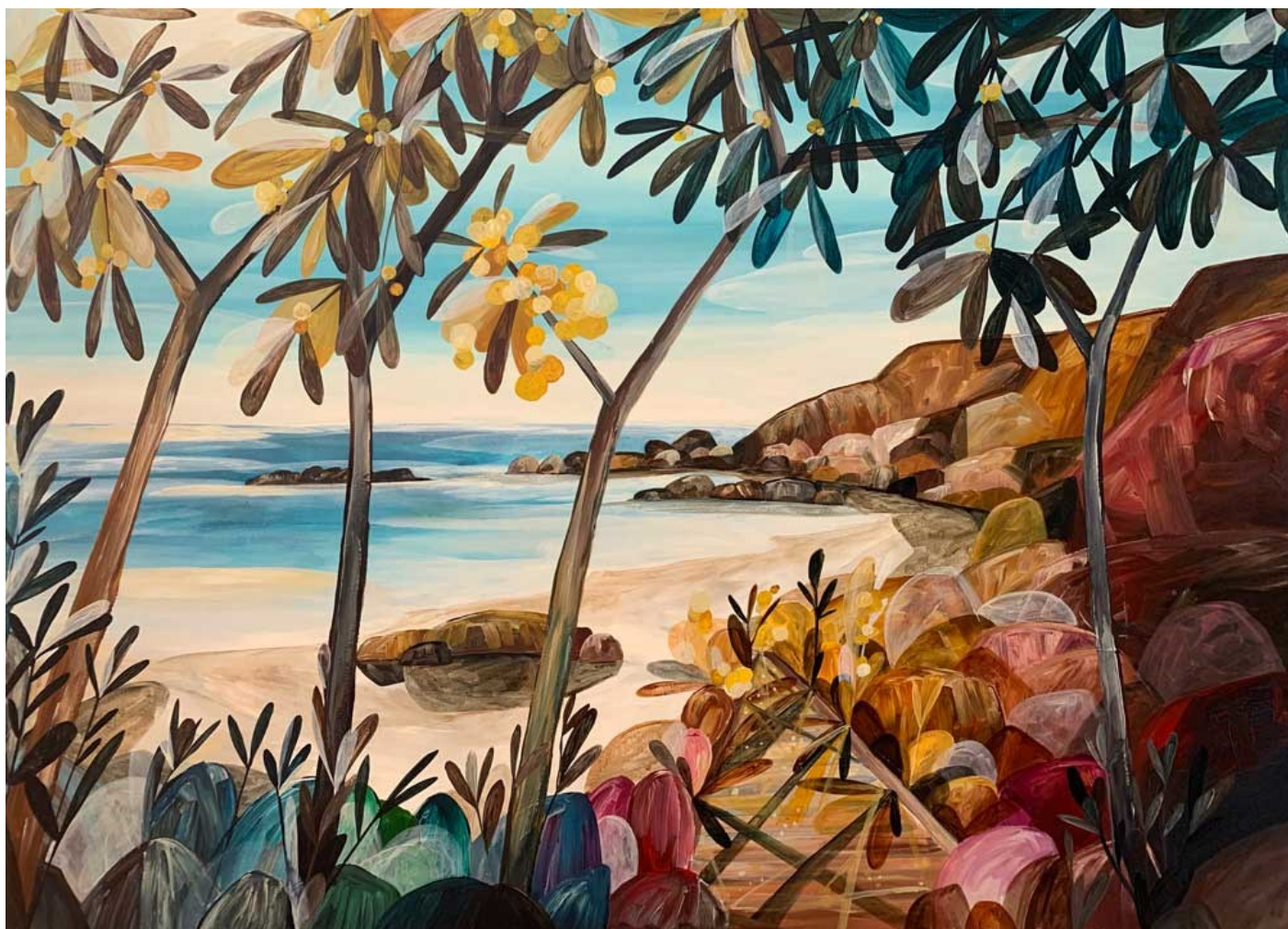
124cm x 124cm

Framed in Tasmanian oak

SOLD



Deep time, resting, catching the stars as they fall (Wadawurrung)
Acrylic + oil on canvas
124cm x 124cm
Framed in Tasmanian oak
SOLD



Sunshine falls onto the path, leading down to the sea (Wadawurrung)
Synthetic polymer on canvas
104cm x 144cm
Framed in Tasmanian oak
SOLD



Looking into the sun from the cool of the shade, halcyon days (Gubbi Gubbi country)
Synthetic polymer on Belgian linen
84cm x 84cm
Framed in Tasmanian oak
SOLD



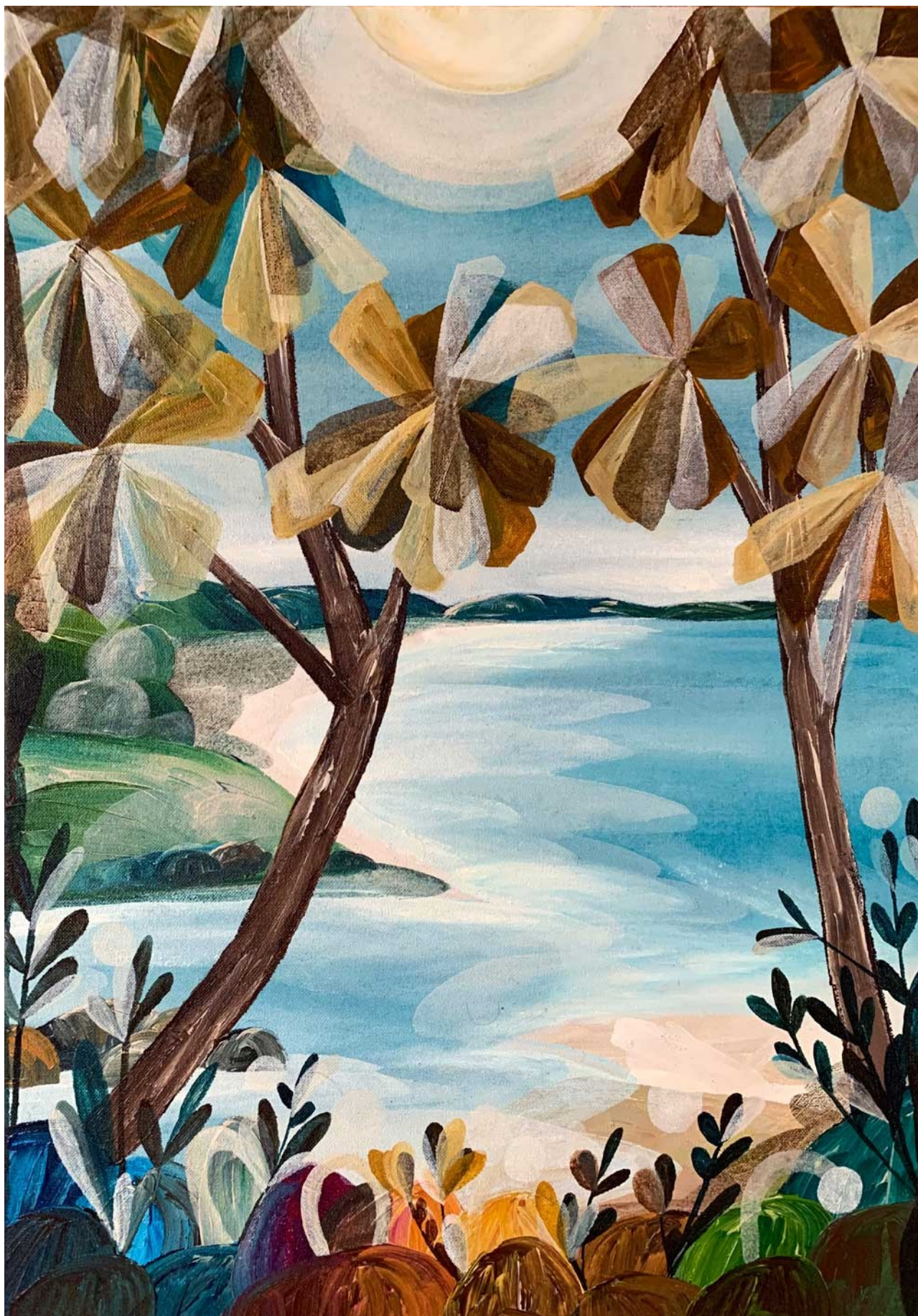
*Nature belongs on a pedestal, without interruption, in its wild and perfect state.
Yet reality is less than ideal... when I connect to time experienced there is often pain,
discomfort and imperfection.*



The warm bush hums through the filtered sun (Wadawurrung)
Synthetic polymer on Belgian linen
104cm x 144cm
Framed in Tasmanian oak
\$5200



Resting under the canopy, in the filtered sunshine, listening to cicadas sing (Gubbi Gubbi country)
Synthetic polymer on Belgian linen
84cm x 84cm
Framed in Tasmanian oak
SOLD



Dancing in the sunshine, diving into the cool lagoon (Pyemmailrener country)
Synthetic polymer on Belgian linen
68cm x 48cm
SOLD



The sun bleached path winds over time (Turrakana)
Synthetic polymer on Belgian linen
68cm x 48cm
Framed in Tasmanian oak
\$1900



On the edge, looking out over time (Turrakana)
Synthetic polymer on Belgian linen
68cm x 48cm
Framed in Tasmanian oak
SOLD



Life bends and clings to the edge of time (Turrakana)
Synthetic polymer on Belgian linen
68cm x 48cm
Framed in Tasmanian oak
SOLD



*Stepping over shadows,
treading on the flickering sun's
light, the hot glow of the day,
filtered and golden,
hopeful in the welcome
shelter under the cool shade
of nature, memory ideal.*





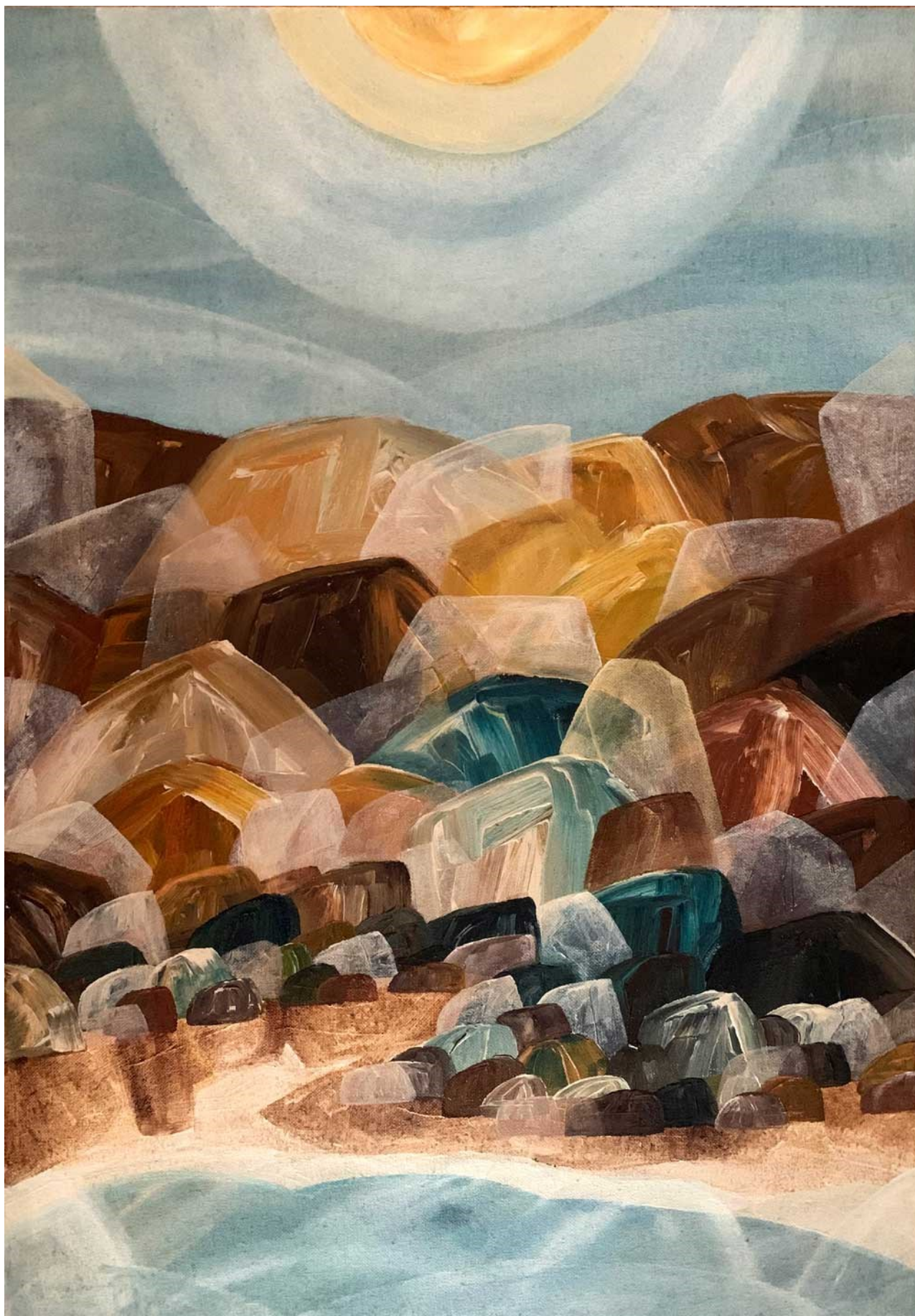
The sun, like a beacon, calls to low tide (Wadawurrung)
Synthetic polymer on Belgian linen
68cm x 48cm
Framed in Tasmanian oak
\$1900



Time, raw, exposed, basking in the sun (Wadawurrung)
Synthetic polymer on Belgian linen
68cm x 48cm
Framed in Tasmanian oak
SOLD



High tide rushes into the lagoon under a hot sun
Synthetic polymer on Belgian linen
68cm x 48cm
Framed in Tasmanian oak
\$1900



Deep time, resting under the hot sun (Wadawurrung)
Synthetic polymer on Belgian linen
68cm x 48cm
Framed in Tasmanian oak
\$1900



Photos by Anita Beaney



CURATORIAL+CO.

ONLINE ART GALLERY + ART CONSULTANCY

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Curatorial+Co. acknowledges the Traditional Custodians of the country on which the gallery sits, the Gadigal People of the Eora Nation, and recognises their continuing connection to land, waters and cultures. We pay our respects to their Elders past, present and emerging.